the pooper scooper

the latest scoop on the hottest poop for the West Point Class of 1967 . . . Unsurpassed!
West Point AOG Chairman LTG (Ret) Ted Stroup presenting Tom Schwartz his Distinguished Graduate Award.

Dick Black presenting Ray Winkel the Army Distinguished Service Medal at Ray’s retirement ceremony.
On a beautiful spring day at West Point GEN (Ret) Tom Schwartz, along with five other outstanding graduates of the Military Academy, was presented the West Point Distinguished Graduate Award. I gave you this great news in the last issue and now I can report that the induction on 19 May was a grand affair. There was an excellent turnout of classmates who made the trek to The Sacred Soil for the ceremony; according to Randy Pais, the attendees included Margaret & Everett Lucas, Jim & Linda.

On 20 June 2009 an era came to an end: the last classmate to remain on continuous active duty since 7 June 1967 finally came back through the fire base wire, dropped his rucksack, hung up his steel pot and decided to enter the grown up years of his life. Ray Winkel finally retired from active duty after 42 years of Unsurpassed Service to the Nation, the Army and the Class. Well done, classmate.

Ray’s retirement activities actually began on 29 April. Since there wouldn’t be enough cadets here to mount a decent area formation in June, USMA gave him an early retirement parade. The 3d & 4th Regiments never looked better. Ray was presented a cadet saber by the First Captain and in a very
Tom Schwartz continued from page 1

Balkcom, Tom & Paige Dyer, Townie Clarke & Family, Ray & Sally Winkel, Bob Murrill, John Caldwell, Dave Kelly, Bob & Roni Lenz, Dick & Lauren Black, Gael James (John was still in Afghanistan), Emmett Mahle, Randy & Jackie Pals, Lee Murfee, George Winton, George Kellenbenz and Pete Krause. And, of course attending were Tom & Sandy Schwartz, 4 sons and daughters, their spouses and about 11 grandchildren. The ceremonial fun included a parade where the new Distinguished Grads were presented their medals, followed by lunch in the Cadet Mess, where they each received their framed DG citations. Following the Mess Hall luncheon, the class hosted a reception at the Hotel Thayer for Tom and his legions of admirers.

Tom’s citation reads as follows:

“Throughout a distinguished career of service to the United States Army and his country spanning thirty-five years, as a commander who always placed the welfare of his Soldiers and their families as a top priority, and as a leader whose every action epitomized the words of the United States Military Academy motto – Duty, Honor, Country – Thomas Allen Schwartz established a reputation for integrity, courage, and commitment that set a standard for others to emulate.

Commissioned in the Infantry upon graduation from West Point in 1967, Lieutenant Schwartz was assigned as a platoon leader and company executive officer with the 508th Airborne Infantry at Fort Bragg, North Carolina. A year later, he joined the 82nd Airborne Division in Vietnam as a platoon leader and company commander. He was awarded the Silver Star for gallantry in action, the Bronze Star Medal and the Purple Heart.

Returning to the United States, Captain Schwartz was appointed aide-de-camp to the Commanding General, US Test and Evaluation Command at Aberdeen Proving Ground, Maryland. After an assignment to the Armor School and a year at Duke University, where he obtained a Master’s Degree in Education, Tom Schwartz returned to the United States Military Academy and served three years as a company tactical officer in the Department of Tactics.

Promoted to major, Tom Schwartz was appointed S-3, Headquarters 1/31 Infantry in Korea. In 1978 he began a three-year tour as a personnel management officer in the Army Military Personnel Center. In 1981, Major Schwartz was assigned as executive officer for the 1st Battalion, 6th Infantry in Germany, and later, as inspector general for the 1st Armored Division. In May, 1983, Lieutenant Colonel Schwartz took command of the 1st Battalion, 6th Infantry at Illesheim, Germany. Back in the United States in 1985, he graduated from the Naval War College in 1986, and was awarded a master’s degree in National Security and Strategic Studies. Appointed Chief, Infantry Branch, and later, Chief, Combat Arms Division, US Military Personnel Center in 1986, Colonel Schwartz left Washington to take command of the 1st Brigade, 4th Infantry Division (Mechanized) at Fort Carson, Colorado in 1988. Two years later he was appointed Division Chief of Staff.

In 1991, Tom Schwartz was assigned to Korea, where he served as Chief of Staff, Combined Field Army, and in 1992 Brigadier General Schwartz became assistant division commander of the 2nd Infantry Division. In 1993, Major General Schwartz took command of Fort Carson and the 4th Infantry Division (Mechanized) until 1995, when he was promoted to lieutenant general and placed in command of Fort Hood and the III Corps.

General Schwartz became Commanding General, US Forces Command in 1998. In this assignment, he was instrumental in establishing the integration of active Army divisions with National Guard brigades. This decision, of far-reaching consequences, materially strengthened the US Army in overseas operations. His last active duty assignment was Commander in Chief, United Nations Command, Combined Forces Command and US Forces Korea, a position he held from 1999 until he retired from active duty in 2002.

General Schwartz’s many decorations and awards include the Army Distinguished Service Medal, the Defense Superior Service Medal, the Legion of Merit, and the Air Medal. The University of Maryland University College conferred an honorary Doctor of Law degree on General Schwartz at his change of command ceremony.

Tom Schwartz and his wife Sandy were a decisive force in establishing the Military Child Education Coalition (MCEC) in 1998. Dedicated to ensuring that the children of military parents receive the best education possible within their school district, this non-profit organization’s sole purpose is to ease transition issues facing military children. General Schwartz has been Chairman of the Board since 2004, and in that year the MCEC was named Congressional Charity of the Year. With an annual budget of over three million dollars, the MCEC encompasses 329 military installations and 114 school districts throughout the world. A board member of the MCEC said, ‘Tom Schwartz is a role model and a mentor. He simply inspires you to do more.’

A classmate, former teammate, retired general officer and now, President of the University of Alaska, said this: ‘I don’t know how a single man can balance humility and gentleness with valor and decisiveness, and balance family and friends with service and Soldiers, and balance common sense and humor with intelligence and incisiveness. I don’t know a single man who can do that, but I know one who has: Tom Schwartz.’ General Schwartz’s lifelong career of distinguished service made permanent and invaluable contributions to the welfare and security of this nation. With an uncommon devotion and selfless dedication to his country and the Army, Tom Schwartz exemplifies the finest qualities of the American Soldier. Accordingly, the Association of Graduates takes great pride in presenting the 2009 Distinguished Graduate Award to Thomas Allen Schwartz.”

Well done, classmate, you do us all proud. Fall out, make sandwiches and take big bites.
special ceremony at Battle Monument after the parade, the cadets of F-1, his old cadet company, presented him with the company guidon. Don Nelson came in from Indiana, George & Pam Dials were here from Tennessee, and all the local suspects showed up as well. It was a picture perfect day.

The real party was over the weekend of 19 – 20 June. On Friday night Ray & Sally hosted a cocktail reception at Herbert Hall here at the Sacred Soil and over 100 folks, mostly members of the Class family, attended.

On Saturday, at a ceremony in West Point’s magnificent Alexander Haig room on the top floor of the new Jefferson Hall library presided over by our own BG (Ret) Dick Black, Ray was promoted to Brigadier General and retired from active duty. It was standing room only as a classmate cast of a hundred, family members, USMA staff and faculty and friends gathered to say farewell and well done to Ray & Sally.
Here’s a bio of Ray that was presented at the retirement ceremony, magnificently and lovingly, by Dick Black:

“Ray came from Baltimore, MD, to join the West Point Class of 1967. He graduated as a Distinguished Cadet and was commissioned into the Corps of Engineers. He completed airborne, ranger, and the engineer officers’ basic course.

Having volunteered for Viet Nam as his first assignment, Ray was required by Army policy to spend four months with a stateside unit on his way overseas; so he joined the engineers assigned to the 82d Airborne Division, where he served as assistant adjutant and platoon leader. In Viet Nam, he was an engineer platoon leader in the 11th Armored Cavalry Regiment. After just over three months in country, Ray was seriously wounded in a mine-sweeping operation, suffering two broken legs, a broken arm, and frag wounds from head to toe. A month in an Army hospital in Japan stabilized him sufficiently to allow his return to a hospital near home.

Realizing he was not about to return to troops anytime soon, Ray turned to the Head of the Department of Physics, BG(R) Ed Saunders, for help and got admitted to the University of California, Berkeley, for graduate school in physics. With masters degree in hand, Ray volunteered to go back to Viet Nam to try to finish what he had started on his first tour. This time assigned to the 23d Infantry (Americal) Division, he served as engineer company commander, assistant S-3, and battalion S-3.

Ray came back from a successful tour to attend the engineer officers’ advanced course at Ft. Belvoir. It was there that he met the light of his life, Sally. Sally was an Army brat, daughter of an Army warrant officer – nuclear power engineer, Chief Frank Hajdu. Sally had travelled the world a bit growing up, but she was mostly from northern Virginia.

From the advanced course, Ray was reassigned to Germany, where his first stop was with the 24th Engineer Group (Construction) in Kaiserslautern, where he served as adjutant. Sally responded to his “I can’t live without you” telegram, and joined him there. They were married in the Kleber Kaserne chapel. Mid-tour, Ray was reassigned as the facilities engineer in Bad Kissingen and then, a couple months later, in Schweinfurt.

The Winkels then returned to West Point for a three-year tour in the Department of Physics. In six semesters, Ray taught five different courses: intro I and II, intermediate classical mechanics, quantum mechanics, and nuclear physics. From USMA, the Army sent them to the Command and General Staff College at Ft. Leavenworth. Further schooling followed as they were assigned to the Arabic language course at the Defense Language Institute in Monterey. On a space-available basis, Sally was able to join Ray in class; so the two of them spent six hours a day next to each other in class and most of the rest of their time studying for nine months. The reward for their effort was an exciting and enjoyable year working in the US Army Corps of Engineers Middle East Division in Riyadh, Saudi Arabia.
Then it was back to the books as Ray earned a PhD in physics from Berkeley. As part of his preparation for his comps, Ray was able to convince the Army – based on his faculty advisor’s strong recommendation – to attend the two-month College for Lasers, Atomic, and Molecular Physics at a UN school in Trieste, Italy.

Ray returned to the Department of Physics at West Point as what was then called a Permanent Associate Professor in 1984. He ran the advanced physics program until he was selected and appointed as Professor, USMA and Deputy Head of the Department (in the vernacular, a “not-head”) in November, 1986. Five months later, 1 April 1987, on the retirement of BG(R) Wendell Childs, Ray became Head of the Department of Physics, a job he has held for over 22 years.

Over the years, Ray taught 15 different physics courses, two nuclear engineering courses, and supervised nine cadet individual study projects. He participated in countless projects and committees in support of the Department and the Academy. He has served as officer representative for the men’s and women’s cross country and indoor and outdoor track teams as well as for the ice hockey team. Socially, Sally and Ray have particularly enjoyed being at West Point for occasional visits by classmates and their families. All the Winkels had to do was live here: every once in a while a party would occur at their quarters, and they would be invited.

In the meantime, Sally and Ray have experienced some occasional interesting tours of duty away from West Point. They went to the Army War College in 1988-89, where, as a member of the “Civil Affairs Panel” Ray joined a small group that traveled around the country presenting talks at universities and to civic groups. As Ray discussed sabbatical opportunities with Sally, she responded to one comment with the question, “Oh, we can leave the county?” When he responded affirmatively, she suggested that their first sabbatical should be in Australia. Ray was a visiting scientist at the Research School for Science and Engineering of the Australian National University in Canberra, 1991-92. Seven years later, the Dean decided that a sabbatical in Scotland was out of the question, so they ended up spending a wonderful year at the Los Alamos National Laboratory, NM, instead. Finally, in 2005-06, Ray worked at the US Army International Technology Center – Atlantic based in London. The job entailed traveling all over Europe attending conferences and visiting universities and private and government labs: Paris, Rome, Brussels, Budapest, Crete, Corsica, Ireland, etc.


But Ray always insisted that he never would have gone on any of these trips away from West Point if he was not assured that he could come back to his job as Head of the Department of Physics. It has been a life’s dream for him: serving in the Army, doing physics or nuclear engineering, teaching, directing the great group of officers and civilians that make up the Department, working with cadets, and participating in the governance of the United States Military Academy.”

Ray & Sally have taken up new residence at 3200 N. Leisure World Blvd., #1015, Silver Spring, MD 20906. The home phone # is 301-598-2712, Ray’s cell is 845-325-0097, Sally’s cell is 914-213-5332; e-mail is raywinkel@verizon.net. Once they’ve got all their new furniture in place, the Winkel B&B will be back in business. Plan on lots of parties at - no kidding - Leisure World, Silver Springs!

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

Can you believe it is August already? It’s hard to imagine the pace we are all keeping as we approach “middle-age”.

Before I hit some of the highpoints of the last few months, I need to call “Attention to Orders”… For Service to his classmates and the Nation, Freed Lowrey again is UNSURPASSED.

The ’67 Requiem was so well done it is far beyond my ability to describe. What I can do, however, is report that from the bottom of my heart I never spent a more meaningful or tearful three hours than I did reading every word in that fabulous work of art. Freed, you honored all of our Fallen Classmates, their families and each of us. The depth of meaning that just captured my soul I know was a feeling shared by each of us. Freed, you are what makes this class so special – all I know how to say is “Thank You”.

Congratulations again to Tommy Schwartz for his selection as a Distinguished Graduate. The Parade on May 19th and the luncheon and reception that followed paid tribute to a remarkable Soldier, Leader, Father and Friend. Tommy, every day you make us proud to know you.

(continued on page 6)
The Class of ’67 Distinguished Graduate Nominating Committee has selected Tommy White as this year’s Nominee. That committee will coordinate the submission of Tommy’s packet for consideration by the DGA Committee in February 2010. We will keep you posted on progress.

Another milestone…On June 20th BG Ray Winkel retired from active duty after 42 years of active continuous service to our Army and this Country. What a special weekend for Sally and Ray as almost 100 classmates and their spouses joined in this wonderful ceremony. When the Supe saw all the chairs in The Haig Room at the new library he asked me if we could fill them. Our answer was, ‘Standing Room Only for General Ray.’ The weekend was made so special because Dick Black saw to it that things went perfectly. Congratulations Sally and Ray. It has been said – “job well done”.

John James is home from his tour in Afghanistan. As you read in the last Scooper, John spent 6 months helping the Afghans grow and improve their Military Academy. Thanks, John, but I’m glad you’re back. We missed you.

Cal Delaplain remains on active duty at Tripler Army Hospital in Hawaii. He is the last of our Class on active duty.

Fishing trips, golf weekends and various other events all are reported herein…a great issue.

The Class Officers meet again in September to finalize the plans for our 45th reunion. Stay tuned…it will be another blast.

I look forward to seeing many of you this Fall. Please stay in touch with one another. These bonds we have built since 1963 are what keeps us so strong as a group. I couldn’t make it without you.

God Bless You All and May God Bless This Country.

Unsurpassed, Tom

Class Finances Update

OK, here’s a 15 July status report on our class finances courtesy of Hap Trainor, Class Chancellor of the Exchequer, Bookie and Bag Man:

Dyer Doodles,
Continued from page 5

Class Admin Fund (AOG account).

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<tr>
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Deposits: Distinguish Grad luncheon

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<td>Luncheon Fee</td>
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<td>Photographer, DG reception</td>
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Lowrey’s Lamentations,
or Miscellaneous Gibberish from Freed

Lowrey’s Lamentations,
Continued from page 5

Class Finances Update

OK, here’s a 15 July status report on our class finances courtesy of Hap Trainor, Class Chancellor of the Exchequer, Bookie and Bag Man:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
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<tr>
<td>Opening balance: April 1, 2009</td>
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<td>Closing balance: June 30, 2009</td>
<td>$20,579.42</td>
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<tr>
<td>(* See Open items below.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Clear Checks and Deposits:</td>
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<td>April 1, 2009:</td>
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<td>Ending Balance as of April 30, 2009</td>
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<td>May 2009:</td>
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<tr>
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<td>#Elm Press</td>
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<td>Ending Balance May 31, 2009</td>
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<td>June 2009:</td>
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<td>Ending Balance June 30, 2009 per Acct Statement</td>
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<td>Deposit-Gift</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ending Balance giving effect to open items</td>
<td>$12,907.82</td>
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OK sports fans, note the cost of ’67 Requiem: $7,671. After payment of that bill we have a little under $13,000 in the class admin fund. The average cost of the last three Pooper Scoopers has been about $3,400, so after this issue is paid for we’ll be down to about $9,600. If I do three Pooper Scoopers in 2010 (the desired publication schedule), we’ll be out of filthy lucre by the end of next year. That will make my job a lot easier — no sense squeezing out one of these stool specimens if we can’t get it published and mailed — but, considering the changes being made to Assembly (see below), and the fact that less than half of you subscribe to that rag anyway, a very negative effect on class communications is facing us.

Bottom line: we need your financial support. Remember, any contribution to the class admin fund is tax deductible. You can send contributions, made payable to the Class of 1967 Admin Fund, to me (22 Alta Drive, Wappinger’s Falls, NY 12590) or to Hap Trainor (400 James Street, King of Prussia, PA 19406). We thank you in advance for your support.

Changes to Publication of Assembly Magazine

This will only be of interest to the few of you that subscribe to Assembly. After a great deal of discussion and debate, the WPAOG has approved the first phase of changes to the publication of this venerable alumni magazine. Here’s the text of an e-mail from COL (Ret) Bob McClure, President of the WPAOG, recently sent to members of the Long Gray Line:

“As Jay Olejniczak indicated in his note in this year’s ASSEMBLY solicitation, we have been monitoring the affects of the economic crisis on our WPAOG publications. This year, ASSEMBLY costs have risen, while advertising revenues have declined. Additionally, our Long Gray Line Endowment Fund, which subsidizes ASSEMBLY, has sharply declined in value. To relieve some pressure from the 2009 and 2010 publication budgets, we are returning to quarterly publication of ASSEMBLY (and semiannual publication of TAPS).

The next issue of ASSEMBLY/TAPS will be published on October 1st.

Class Notes, a major component of ASSEMBLY, are important to all of us. They should be timely, and you should be able to publish comprehensive notes in an appealing format. I intend to achieve those objectives. At this year’s Class of 1967 West Point Alumni Leaders Conference, 12-15 August, your Association staff will present options for enhancing Class Notes and ask for input from class leaders.

Thank you for your continuing support of ASSEMBLY. Since its establishment in 1942, our magazine has undergone many changes; however, its aim has been constant—“to bring the West Point community closer together.” We are committed to emerging from the current situation with a suite of WPAOG publications that well serve that purpose.

Best wishes from West Point,

Robert L. McClure ’76
Colonel, USA (Retired)
President and CEO”

As you can see, the immediate change, starting in October, is going from six issues a year to only four (which is what it was when I started writing class notes in 1979). However, this change is only the first of a series of changes planned. Long range, the plans call for Assembly, with Class Notes, only to be available on line. The AOG hopes to publish a new hard copy magazine called West Point that will contain feature articles and profiles of graduates. Stay tuned.

The Class of 1967 Physics Endowment Plaque is Finally Installed

I thought you’d all enjoy this photo of Dick Black, the first Class of 1967 Chair of Physics, and Ray Winkel, Professor and Head of the Department of Physics and Black Magic, showing off the plaque that now hangs near Ray’s office in the Physics Department. You all made this possible. Our 40th Reunion class gift is still the largest class gift ever made to West Point. Unsurpassed!

The Class of 1967 Leads the Way on Giving to West Point

Since we’re on the subject of gifts to West Point, you should all know this statistic: dating all the way back to 1802, our class has contributed more to West Point than any other class – by a considerable margin. As of July 2009, members of the Class of 1967 have given to West Point and the WPAOG a total of $23,689,926 for all purposes. The next closest class is 1961 with $19,643,549. That’s a $4 million delta. Unsurpassed!

Meet our Friends at Elm Press

A number of you have asked me if I do all the work on the Pooper Scooper. I only do the easy part - compiling the important class news and records of all your accomplishments and foibles (sometimes I have to employ the Freedom of Information Act and scan police blotters - other times I have to make a lot of it up to fill in huge gaps - in military planning lingo, it’s called “assumptions”) and then organize it into some kind of semi-coherent structure. Finally I add lots of pictures so you’ll actually look at it. The Hard Work: translating my notes and gibberish, frequently resembling ancient Hittite script and early runes, into something meaningful, then laying the whole thing out so it has eye appeal and reads well, despite its obvious
lack of intellectual content, then printing, binding and mailing it, is done by the good folks at Elm Press in Terryville, CT.

Elm Press is a family owned business managed and owned by Vic Losure, a 1986 USMA grad. Vic and his incredible team do superb work. I’m sure you agree. Not only do they lay out and print and mail the Pooper Scooper, (and recently the ’67 Requiem) they also have done a great deal of work for the AOG and the Athletic Department here at West Point. They’re a great bunch of talented professionals and a delight to work with. The real hero is Joan Dubey who takes my mess and turns it into the spiffy finished product you’re looking at now. Take a bow, Joan! She’s a gray hog to boot! Hooah.

Any of you folks with design and printing needs should consider giving them your business. Check out their website at www.elmpress.com, or call them at 860-583-3600. Tell them Freed sent you. After they finish screaming, beating their chests and pulling their hair in anguish, they’ll give you great service.

Class Cruise Update

OK mes amis, this is important, so turn off the TV, sit up straight and pay attention. Here’s the latest poop on the next class mini-reunion, the Mediterranean cruise scheduled for May 2010.

Everett Lucas, our indomitable Class Cruise Director, has arranged for a fabulous cruise in the Mediterranean starting on 16 May 2010. We will be sailing on the Holland America Line ship, MS Westerdam. Those of you who participated in the 2000 class cruise to Alaska know how good a Holland America Line cruise can be. Splendid!

Ev has negotiated some great deals and prices for us, so we should have record-breaking participation. Here’s the important poop you need to know and what you need to do NOW to make sure you don’t miss out on this adventure.

(continued on next page)
First, the itinerary. Very cool, as you can see.

Holland America Line (HAL) ship: MS Westerdam
Boarding date: 16 May 2010 Europe
12-day Mediterranean Romance
Venice – Barcelona

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<tr>
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<tr>
<td>18 May</td>
<td>Tue</td>
<td>Dubrovnik, Croatia</td>
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<tr>
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<td>Wed</td>
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<tr>
<td>20 May</td>
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<td>Argostólion, Nisos Kefallinia, Greece</td>
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<tr>
<td>21 May</td>
<td>Fri</td>
<td>Thira, Nisos Thira (Santorini), Greece</td>
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<tr>
<td>22 May</td>
<td>Sat</td>
<td>At Sea</td>
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<tr>
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<td>Sun</td>
<td>Catania, Sicily, Italy</td>
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Here's the all important cost info:

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<tr>
<td>K</td>
<td>IS</td>
<td>$1,794.39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3rd/4th in cabin</td>
<td></td>
<td>$749.39</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

OV - Ocean View; Ver – Verandah; IS - Inside
Other categories to include Deluxe Suite or Penthouse Suite prices on request

I had hoped to be able to include a brochure from Holland America that showed deck plans and cabin descriptions, but those haven’t arrived yet. However, you can see all of that information by going to the HAL website at [http://www.hollandamerica.com/cruise-vacation-onboard/Westerdam](http://www.hollandamerica.com/cruise-vacation-onboard/Westerdam).

Click on “Stateroom” for cabin layout; click on “Deck Plan” for cabin category locations.

Travel insurance: If you want it, Ev recommends iTravellInsured. For cost purposes, iTravellInsured will run 6% of the total price for travelers up to 49 years of age, 7% from 50-69, and 10% anyone over 70.

HOW DO YOU SIGN UP? This is the most important part: Contact Ev Lucas. Call him at 732-542-1641 or e-mail him at everettldlucas@verizon.net with the following information: names as they appear on your passports; dates of birth; mailing address; home and/or cell phone number; payment means: for credit card (much preferred), need type, name on the card, number and expiration date. You will be charged a deposit of $300 per person to hold your cabin. This will be applied to your final cost.

Ev has arranged for us to all dine together as a group, and has set up other amenities such as a cocktail party, group photo, etc. You do NOT want to miss this party. Any questions: call Ev.

So who’s going? Here’s the sign up status as of 5 August:

**Already booked (19 couples)**
- Cali, Jim & Gerry
- Doty, Steve & Diane
- Ducharme, Marc & Jodeen
- Hausman, Rick & Karen
- Jones, Ray & Cheryl
- Kraus, Kent & Roberta
- Lenz, Bob & Roni
- Lowrey, Freed & Vicki
- Lucas, Everett & Margaret
- Metzger, Bob & Linda
- Mooney, Darrel & Roseann
- Nelson Don & Diane
- Pais Randy & Jackie
- Sears, Steve & Marilyn
- Strong, Ken & Sara
- Waterman, Dick & Debbie
- Williams, Doug & Debbie
- Winkel, Ray & Sally
- Wolfe, Don, & Sarah

**Planning on going, not yet booked (get off your butts!)**
- Brown, Macy & Laura
- Cain, Mike & JoAnn
- Dyer, Tom & Paige
- Gizzi, Pete & Chris
- Goodnow, John & Ann
- Groman, Bill & Regina
- Held, Woody & Sally
- Kinnard, Randy & Peggy
- Nahas, Al & Carolyn
- Parr, Tom & Joannie
- Schwartz, Tom & Sandy
I learned this month the dreadful news that Bill and Jacqueline Moore had lost their 28 year old daughter, Anne, to cancer on 5 July. In an e-mail to me, Bill said the following about their loss: “Anne was a special young lady who accomplished much in her short lifetime. She was diagnosed with a primary brain tumor in November, 2007, and I took her to Cedars Sinai in Los Angeles for surgery. That was followed by radiation and chemotherapy here in the Kansas City area. Anne then returned to graduate school at the University of Kansas and lived a relatively normal life until only three weeks ago. Throughout her illness she had a very positive attitude and she had no fear of the potential ultimate outcome. As you can imagine her loss is very difficult for her family but we are grateful for the time we had with her and the positive impact she made on our lives.”

Please keep Anne, Bill, Jacqueline and the entire Moore family in your hearts and prayers.

Here is Anne’s published obituary:

“Anne Marshall Moore passed away on July 5, 2009, at the University of Kansas Medical Center, Kansas City, Kansas. Anne was born on November, 20, 1981, in Kansas City, Missouri to William P. Moore, III, Olathe, Kansas and Jaquelin Olson Moore, Shawnee, Kansas. She spent her childhood at Lake Quivira, Kansas and graduated from Shawnee Mission North High School in 2000. Anne graduated from the University of Kansas in 2006 with a Bachelor of Arts Degree in art history. Early in her life Anne developed a passion for both art history and the study of foreign languages. In the summer of 2000, after graduating from high school, she toured Italy visiting museums and viewing historical architecture. While she was a student at the University of Kansas, Anne returned to Europe for three semesters to expand her studies of art history and foreign languages. Following her graduation from the University in 2006 she lived in Strasbourg, France for one year and taught English to high school students. Upon her return from Europe in the summer of 2007, Anne enrolled at the University of Kansas to seek a Master of Arts in education degree. Shortly thereafter she was diagnosed with brain cancer, which she courageously fought while simultaneously pursuing her studies until two weeks ago. Anne touched and inspired many lives during her short lifetime, readily forming friendships everywhere she went. She possessed an adventurous spirit as evidenced by her many travels throughout Europe while studying and teaching there. Anne found great joy in helping others, particularly young people, which lead to her working with young girls in local schools and to participating in the Douglas County Big Sister Program as a mentor for a teenage girl until only three weeks ago. She will be remembered for her loyalty, her unconditional love, and her infectious laugh which all who loved her knew so well. Anne displayed a profound faith in God during her final months, remaining optimistic, never complaining, and never fearful of the ultimate outcome. The loss of Anne, for her family and friends, is immense but they take comfort in the knowledge that she has entered everlasting life with Christ.

In addition to her parents Anne is survived by her brother, William P. Moore, IV, Los Angeles, California; her maternal grandparents Colonel (Ret) John E. Olson, San Antonio, Texas; and Harriet Marshall Olson, Lenexa, Kansas; seven aunts and uncles and eleven cousins. She was preceded in death by her paternal grandparents, William P. and Charlessa Sherman Moore, Higginsville, Missouri. The family suggests memorial contributions be made to the Big Brothers and Big Sisters of Douglas County, 1525 W. 6th Street, Suite A, Lawrence, Kansas 66044.”
CLASS HEROES, ONCE AGAIN

It’s really neat that in every issue of the Pooper Scooper I can report on all the many great things that our class family continues to do on behalf of others. That’s what sets us apart, your unflagging dedication to service. Here are the most recent examples:

Cause Continues to do Great Work for our Wounded Warriors

I got the following e-mail from Cause Executive Director Barbara Lau on 24 July:

“Hi Freed...below are several things for the next issue of PS if you can use them. Let me know if you have any questions or need more info. With the economy in the doldrums, donations are way down and I worry all the time about our ability to keep on serving our wounded warriors. So anything that raises awareness of what we are trying to accomplish is very much appreciated.

1) (SecArmy) Gates came to WRAMC to thank volunteers for all they do for the soldiers, and the photo that appeared on the home page of the DOD website was Gates framed by two Cause volunteers.

2) We launched the 6th branch of our Cause digital entertainment library (CDEL) at Ft. Bragg on June 25th. Buz & Kathi Altschuler attended (they also attended the Landstuhl launch) and Hart drove down for the opening. Here’s a photo of Buz & Kathi and three of our Cause volunteers at the opening. From left to right: Courtney Lavelleye, Ellie Gass and Grace Park...three of the most wonderful volunteers on the face of this earth. They also helped us launch Landstuhl and met Buz & Kathi at that time, so this was a reunion of sorts.

3) Gala News: Tommy White has agreed to be our gala chair this year. See attached Save the Date card. We have also asked the West Point Alumni Glee Club to sing for us again. Kate Tong (Mike Kush’s daughter) is creating a marketing plan to help us get the word out and Mike Yap recruited Major Tammy Duckworth to be our guest speaker (FYI, we cannot refer to her VA position until she gets the OK from counsel). Mary Sullivan is leading the charge for our silent auction and we are adding an online auction as well. Mary is actively looking for auction items so if you could mention that it would be a big help. Contact Mary at marydsi@cox.net.

George & Jane Newman are tapping the service academies on our behalf and also reaching out to Medal of Honor recipients to be our honored guests. (Freed note: I attended this event last year and Vicki and I will be there again this year. It is a wonderful event and I urge as many of you who can be there to attend. We had a great turnout of classmates last November; let’s continue to show our support for this marvelous program that was started and continues to be run by members of our class family. Here’s a photo of the class turnout at last year’s gala.

4) We will deliver our first Cause Game Cart to the WRAMC amputee ward next week. Once they vet and approve the prototype for us, we hope to put game carts in military hospitals and VA hospitals around the country...all we need is money!”
Class Crest Plaque Presented to Allen Etheridge’s Family

On 27 June another of Rob Herb’s class crest plaques was presented to Allen Etheridge’s widow Susan Etheridge Seaman at an emotional and very well attended ceremony in Rogers, Arkansas. The ceremony was arranged by Ray Jones, who lives in nearby Bentonville and was attended by the entire Etheridge family.

Here’s a report on the presentation as provided by Ray: “Freed, this weekend we had the opportunity to honor Allen Etheridge. Your classmates were an inspiration to the entire family and when I say entire family, I mean entire family. There were seven classmates and four spouses. The rest of the 39 total were family. All of them old enough to remember AI are still in love with him forty years later. They, along with the younger family members were hungry for anything Al Etheridge.

John Goodnow, Macy Brown and Steve Doty were there (as roommates) to guide them from Beast Barracks thru Firstie year. Steve told them how AI carried his gear for three days during Ranger School while he recovered from an injury allowing Steve to graduate w/the rest of us and receive his Ranger tab. Don Nelson took them thru AI’s track career and emphasized the tenacity required to run the 440 intermediate hurdles. Don Wolfe, who did not know Al Etheridge, came from Huntsville, Alabama to support the Unsurpassed Class in honoring one of our fallen heroes. I was able to tell them about AI’s high school athletic career at Crossett, Arkansas as we competed against each other in the 4AA district.

I claim we were competitive as I know for a fact that Etheridge never got out of my sight on any race we ever ran in high school.

Don Wolfe read the note you wrote, explaining that you gave up your opportunity to compete in North Carolina for an appointment to West Point so you could compete in Arkansas. They enjoyed the part where you said “...I figured nobody in Arkansas could be as smart as I was, so I gave up the NC nomination and took the exam for Senator Fulbright’s appointment’. They naturally enjoyed, even more, the part where AI got your nomination and sent you packing to DC looking for another source of entry to the ’67 class.

Mark Smithers (who was to become Allen’s brother-in-law) was eighteen years old when Allen took him hunting. Mark is a huge Al Etheridge fan. He flew his sons in for this event. Two of them are lieutenants on active duty going thru medical school.

Other members of the ’67 supporting cast were: Laura Brown, Rob & Judy Herb, Diane Doty and my bride Cheryl.

Al’s laugh got about as much discussion as you could squeeze into two hours. The words competitive, compassion, and leadership found a place in almost everyone’s recollection of Allen.

It was also gratifying to see AI’s widow (Susan Seaman) reunited with AI’s twin sister (Susan Duggar) and AI’s brother (Sam Etheridge) after all these years. Rob & Judy Herb have not just created a plaque—they have created a PROGRAM. Rob was the official photographer for this event, driving all the way from Cheyene, Wyoming.

BTW--Doty got up at 2am Saturday to check weather and figure out how to fly his plane around thunder storms to get here from Duluth, Minn. He arrived 3 1/2 hours later than expected but was still here in time for the gathering. Nelson rode his Harley 651 miles to be here for dinner Friday night. The sane members of the class came by more conventional transportation. Ray”

I later received this e-mail from Don Nelson: “Freed, What Ray did not say was what an absolutely wonderful job Ray and Cheryl did in arranging the entire event (“Al Gave All”). The Etheridge family was “reunited” together for the first time since AI’s death – That’s big – REALLY BIG!!

Members of Allen Etheridge’s family and classmates gathered in Rogers, Arkansas for the presentation of Rob Herb’s class crest plaques.
Wounded Warrior Mentor Program

For those of you not yet actively involved in helping our wounded warriors and are looking for an opportunity to do so, this might be of interest. The following is an email I received on 10 July looking for volunteers to help with the Wounded Warrior Mentor Program.

“Dear Freed,

The Wounded Warrior Mentor Program (WWMP) at Walter Reed, Bethesda Naval and Ft Belvoir is requesting the assistance of the Class of 1967 to provide mentors in the DC area and for those who would be interested in being a follow-on mentor throughout the country, once a Wounded Warrior (WW) goes home or is discharged.

As a background, the WWMP was founded by West Pointers four years ago based on a need to provide a one on one mentor for WW’s and their families who have served in OIF and OEF and a mission of assisting and achieving a new productive life and profession with a horizon of three to five years. Our focus is to assist the WW and family while healing as an outpatient in making the decision as to what profession or career to pursue, and then use all resources, government and civilian programs and benefits available to assist them down the path to achieve their goal. Once the WW and his family is discharged and goes home under the support of the VA, we transition the mentorship to a follow-on mentor or “mentor in waiting” anywhere in the country.

At present we have 200 trained combat veteran mentors mentoring 300 WW’s, male and female, from all services. Our mentors, male and female, come from all services, all academies, senior NCO ranks, special operations and range from year groups 1956 through 2004. Our organization is a 501(c)3 not-for-profit, totally voluntary and operates virtually without a budget. We are in the business of mentoring WW’s and their families, soldier to soldier, marine to marine and airman to airman and we contribute the small amount of funds needed.

We operate with a ten person leadership team plus a group of specialists or consultants with mentors grouped by class our group, each with a class/group leader. Because of the expanding conflict in Afghanistan, the number of WW’s coming through Landstuhl, Germany from the battlefield has not diminished. We are in need of new mentors in the Washington area and follow-on mentors to add to our “mentors in waiting” database throughout the country.

We are requesting the Class of 1967 to join our effort by going out to your class to identify those classmates interested in mentoring in both categories: the DC area and follow-on mentors around the country. If you could forward contact information for those interested to me it would be appreciated. The contact information needed would be name, address, phone and email. We would take the information at that point and contact the mentors for training and coordination. The time required for mentoring is case by case but is approximately four hours per month consisting of meetings emails and phone calls. It helps to have a combat background because WW’s relate to combat experiences but it is not necessary. Service in the military is almost mandatory unless the volunteer comes from a specialty area. We generally turn no one away, especially if they can be consultants to WW’s and mentors in a specialty area. Many academy graduates have referred friends and neighbors who want to participate so please feel free to recruit other mentors. The training consists of a one-time two hour session held at the Center for Naval Analysis (CNA) in Arlington off Seminary Road. Hank Kenny ‘61 will contact you and send and invitation and a map. The training is held once a month in the evening 6:30-8:30. The Follow-On Mentor Program is run by Dick Buckner ‘61 who will contact “mentors in waiting” as requirements are identified. Dick will train the follow-on mentor by email and phone.

We of the WWMP thank you for your consideration to support this program for Wounded Warriors. We look forward to hearing from you. Should you have any questions, please feel to email or call me at 301-601-2733 or cell 240-620-5019.

Best Regards,
Lee Miller ’58, Program Manager
Wounded Warrior Mentor Program
Walter Reed, Bethesda Naval and Ft Belvoir

If you’re interested in participating in this program, please contact Lee Miller directly.

AUGUST 2009 13
Here are a couple of reports I received from survivors. First, from Alton Donnell:

“The ’67 Battle of Pinehurst was held at the end of May 2009, where nearly fifty classmates and spouses descended to do battle on the fields of friendly strife. Thirty-four competitive golfers (twelve women and twenty-two men) were joined by six more women just-for-fun, and a gaggle of camp followers. The forces were divided into two teams commanded by George Newman (Newman’s Nukes), with Jan Albers as co-captain, and Macy Brown (Brown’s Bombers), with Ann Olson as co-captain. Over four days of intense partying, er, uh, competition, the rivals fought for every one of 2400 points to see who would take home the pride and honor of victory and a little bit of spoils.

Newman’s Nuke’s won the first and third day’s competition handily, while Brown’s Bombers triumphed during the team match play on the second day, leaving Brown’s Bombers with a slim lead of 36 points going into the Saturday competition. The last day was an extremely-modified Stableford competition with plenty of reward for those willing to take the risk. Brown’s Bombers extended their lead by an additional 28 points to eke out a 64 point victory of 2400 points – a margin of just over 2.6% over four days of competition. Players taking advantage of the Stableford scoring on the final round were Bill Brigadier (100 pts) of the Bombers, and Ray Winkel (95 pts) and Jack Wood (90 pts) of the Nukes. And words can’t describe how well Ray Heath and Kent Kraus performed when the pressure was on. Saturday will always be known as the Revenge of the Higher-Handicappers!

Some individual highlights:

Best men golfers (average under 86 for four rounds): Carl Kraft, Rich Fischer, and Al Olson
Best women golfers (average under 95 for four rounds): Jane Mao, Jan Albers, and Ann White
Best individual rounds, beating their handicap:
Best Men: John Newton (-5.0), Bill Brigadier (-0.5 and -4.2), Al Olson (-1.6 and -1.7), Jack Wood (-1.9 and -0.2), Ray Winkel (-1.5)
Best Women: Jane Mao (-3.0 and -0.8), Robbi Kraft (-2.9), Ann White (-2.6 and -1.8)
Best Overall, compared to handicap
Men: Bill Brigadier, followed closely by Jack Wood
Women: Jane Mao, followed closely by Ann White
All-in-all, plenty of camaraderie, and a just enough competition to keep things lively.

The hosts (led by Jack & Judy Wood with Bob & Arlene Knapp and Jim & Cynthia Weller) did an extraordinary job of organizing with excellent courses, lodging and meals for all. And keeping this gaggle moving in roughly the same direction was no small feat. I’m hoping someone else has already commented on their collective stellar efforts as well as those classmates who were able to join us for dinner, if not for golf.”

Carolyn Donnell also provided her own report: “Leslie asked that I write a little blurb about the famous FAB FORE golf ladies who really have the most fun at these golf reunions that the Class of ’67 holds each year at various locations. So here goes….

The FAB FORE began when these ’67 golf outings began, way back in the dark ages, about seven years ago. It was formed so that the “non-golfers” or “non-competitive” golfers could go out and play a couple of days of golf and not try and keep up with the “BIG DOGS” who were quite competitive and played on opposing teams all week. The FAB FORE take time to shop, go to spas, relax and sleep in, unlike the rest of the group who play every day…including a practice round. Alton Donnell set up the first group to tee off so we keep the pace of the game going. The starter on the course usually shakes his head in disbelief when we tee off. He’s thinking he is seeing the best (and of course our ball only trickles a few feet from the tee box…but its normally straight) so that counts, right? We warn the starter that he better watch the groups coming up behind (those West Point people) because they are really trouble makers. Never has any of those really good, competitive, golfers had to wait until the FAB FORE finishes a hole. We are fast and furious and the laughter that rings across the golf course makes those behind us (those West Point people) wonder how we could be having so much fun. What are we missing, they all wonder! When our ball goes into the hole, we jump up and down, give high 5’s and whoop and holler and encourage each other that we’ll do even better the next hole…until we see it and say to ourselves…no way am I going to be able to hit over that water”. So we pick up our ball and move to the next hole.

The original FAB FORE were – Sally Winkel, Judi Wood, Carolyn Donnell and Cheryl Jones. Laura Brown has also been part of the FAB FORE until she was injured a few years back. Laura did come out and caddy for us this year at Pinehurst and we are hoping she’ll be back on the circuit next year when we are in Denver.

This year there were also the SHOP AHOLICS – Bobbi Kraus, Sam Newton, BJ Brigadier, Caroline Grube and Mary Shelton. We invite them to join the FAB FORE – but they tell us they are having more fun than we are so doubt we can sway them our way.

So let me tell you the story of the FAB FORE. We are always the first group to tee off so we keep the pace of the game going. The starter on the course usually shakes his head in disbelief when we tee off. He’s thinking he is seeing the best (and of course our ball only trickles a few feet from the tee box…but its normally straight) so that counts, right? We warn the starter that he better watch the groups coming up behind (those West Point people) because they are really trouble makers. Never has any of those really good, competitive, golfers had to wait until the FAB FORE finishes a hole. We are fast and furious and the laughter that rings across the golf course makes those behind us (those West Point people) wonder how we could be having so much fun. What are we missing, they all wonder!

Sally Winkel, who only picks up a club once a year…and that’s at these golf outings, starts off very strong. She steps up to the tee on the first hole and normally hits the longest drive. This really ticks Carolyn Donnell off as she has paid hundreds of dollars on private golf lessons before coming to the golf outing and flubs it. Sally tells her that it is all about relaxation and just swinging through the ball. Sally laughs, I smile, and I tell her I love her anyway.

We all have our best holes during the course of the day and we encourage each other on when we have a good shot and yell “that’s OK, it went forward” when we have a bad shot. We get our exercise by walking a lot as we often don’t earn a RIDER (the ball doesn’t go far enough to warrant a ride in the golf cart) but we just shrug it off, and go pick up our ball, and worry about the next shot…if we want to bother taking it or not…always the big decision.

When we get on the green, we have lip’ers which means if the ball rings the cup…that counts.

We never swear or throw our clubs, we just laugh louder so that the group behind (those West Point people) are now REALLY wondering what we are up to. We’ve all taken lessons, except Sally, and each year we talk about moving up to join the BIG DOGS, but each year we’d rather
be with each other. The best part is that we are the first into the Club House so we can start drinking way ahead of anyone else. We then stand on the deck cheering as each group arrives to finish up on #18. By now...everyone at the golf course knows who those west point people are.

So, until next year FAB FORE....hit ‘em long and straight and get out and practice at least once before our Class of ’67 Golf Reunion in Denver, Colorado”.

And finally, the following report from Leslie Nelson: “We played 2 rounds at Pinehurst (#5 & #8) compliments of Jack Wood who is a member there. Our other 2 rounds were played at the private club Pinewild. (Holly and the Magnolia courses) This is a lovely gated community where the Knapps and the Wellers reside.

Evenings consisted of cocktail hours that preceded memorable dinners at either historic inns or local fun happening places. One night we gathered at the Pinecrest Inn for dinner (a favorite watering hole of the Wood’s) and then we were treated to the 60’s and 70’s music of the Piano Man, Clarence Levine. As a retired military man himself, Clarence played an especially moving song for us that he had written honoring our nation’s fallen war heroes, called “Waiting in the Rain.” Clarence served in the Honored Guard at Arlington and it references his waiting in the rain for the coffins to arrive for burial. Very touching.

A hilarious skit was written and directed by John Severson to honor the soon to be retiring Ray/Sally Winkel. It took place on our final night and the premise of it all was to determine who of the 3 men on stage was the real Ray Winkel. Contestant #1 was Al Olson, #2 Ray Winkel and #3 Don Albers. Judges were Leslie Nelson, Alton Donnell and Ann Olson. Al Olson and Don Albers knew the answers to their questions ahead of time, but poor Ray was given outrageous questions that were impossible to answer. He took it all in stride and was a great sport. Meanwhile, the audience was rolling in the aisles!”

If you want to watch a video of this year’s golf reunion, you can do so on You Tube, courtesy of John Severson. (Freed note: It’s a good thing he did this. NOT ONE – of the hundreds of photos sent to me of this “golf” outing showed anyone holding a golf club, swinging at a golf ball, or even on a golf course) Here are his instructions: “This is the link that you can use to watch the ‘Golf Reunion, Pinehurst 2009’. http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sMIU1galdRI

Great Adventure #6, The Fly Fishermen’s Expedition Extraordinaire

Ranger Hale, deciding that catching trout on a fly rod is for wimps, adopts a more direct approach.

Golf Reunion 2010 Edition

Since we are such a remarkably organized and well trained group, not to mention highly anal retentive, planning is already well underway for next year’s “golf” debauch. It will be hosted by Leslie Nelson in Breckenridge, CO. According to Leslie, people will start arriving for the most part on Monday, July 12th, 2010. The practice round will be on the 13th followed by 4 days of competitive play. The shopping, eating and drinking will be continuous. The outing will end on Sunday, July 18th. Details and registration info will be out soon.
Another all out assault on the wild trout of Western Montana (not to mention the peace and tranquility of the local citizens) has been successfully concluded by the Class Great Adventure Ranger Platoon. If you’re still awake, you will be happy to read that this time there were no major fire incidents or police reports. There were, however, a lot of great laughs, wild adventures, heroic battles against huge and wily trout, breathtaking scenery (the flora, fauna and landscape were pretty, too), some challenging golf ball hunts, and all around good times.

As with Great Adventure #5, this year’s trip was conducted in two phases. Phase one, from 9 -12 July, started at Bill Foley’s fabulous 85,000 acre ranch and golf and fishing resort, Rock Creek Cattle Company, near Deer Lodge, MT. Attendees included fishing platoon members John Severson, Glynn “Ranger” Hale, Chad Keck, Jack Wood, Freed Lowrey, Randy Pais, George Newman, Mike Norton, Mike Hood, Bill Groman, Joe Jackson, John Caldwell, Paul Kern, Carl Kraft, Lloyd McMillan, Pete Hanelt, with Bill Foley as our host. Also joining us for this part of the trip were Joe Hardin, Ed Dewey and Bob Sellars. We also had some very special guests with us as well: Army Athletic Director Kevin Anderson and Army’s new Head Football Coach Rich Ellerson, along with Assistant AD Doug Fillis and Army Pistol Coach and fellow WPAOG employee Duston Saunders. They were on hand to present Bill a couple of very nice presents to thank him for his incredible support of Army athletics in general and football in particular. Coach Ellerson gave an inspiring talk about his vision and philosophy for Army football. I’m here to tell you sports fans, we finally got ourselves the right coach.

We were treated to days of great fishing, golfing, exploring on horses or ATVs, relaxation and fabulous food, drink and hospitality.

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This was the third straight time we had used Ruby Springs Lodge for our Ranger School requalification course, and we’ve already booked it for the same week in 2011. There are lots of reasons for this. First is the Spartan environment that takes us back to our Ranger roots, as you can see from the photos.

Phase two of Great Adventure #6 featured a return to the fabulous Ruby Springs Lodge in Alder, MT. In addition to the Fishing Platoon members who were at Bill Foley’s ranch, we were joined by regulars Tom Dyer, Bill Gonser, Bill Freccia, Bob Murrill and newcomer Monty Meigs.

As you can see, Firebase Ruby Springs is a Spartan, desolate place. This is the bunker line; the other side of the Ruby River is enemy territory, and many desperate battles with enemy trout were fought for control of the river.

Just like at Ranger School, coffee was delivered to each bunker at dawn.

As you can see, Firebase Ruby Springs is a Spartan, desolate place. This is the bunker line; the other side of the Ruby River is enemy territory, and many desperate battles with enemy trout were fought for control of the river.

Rangers Jackson, Gonser, Severson, Newman and Meigs getting ready to go outside the wire on another tedious and dangerous search and destroy operation.

A medic gives first aid to Bill Gronman after a particularly hard day outside the wire.

A typical evening meal in the bush: soup sandwiches and spam.

A medic gives first aid to Bill Gronman after a particularly hard day outside the wire.

Freed Lowrey gulping down a Chili LRRP before heading back out on patrol.

A medic gives first aid to Bill Gronman after a particularly hard day outside the wire.

The ’67 Great Adventure Ranger Platoon at the Ruby Springs Fire Support Base.

Freed Lowrey gulping down a Chili LRRP before heading back out on patrol.

Just like at Ranger School, we were forced to fend for ourselves and scrounge our own food from wherever we could find it, frequently relying on the pity and help of the natives for scraps from their fields and corn cribs.

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As you can see, Firebase Ruby Springs is a Spartan, desolate place. This is the bunker line; the other side of the Ruby River is enemy territory, and many desperate battles with enemy trout were fought for control of the river.

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Second, the fishing is just plain great; even Randy Pais catches fish we’d all brag about, as you can see here and in the Dead Fish Flicks section at the end of this literary carrion.

Not least of the attractions is the unparalleled beauty of the place, much like the beauty of the North Georgia Mountains of Ranger School and the local natives.

Third, the good folks at Ruby Springs Lodge are great, patriotic Americans, they really like us, and have developed a tremendous respect for West Point and the Unsurpassed Class of 1967. They demonstrate this in many ways, from the flying of our colors while we’re there to purchasing a paver in our honor at the newly dedicated War Memorial in Ennis, MT. On the afternoon we arrived at Ruby Springs, we all drove to Ennis for a special dedication ceremony in our honor, conducted by the local chapter of the VFW and arranged by the owners of Ruby Springs Lodge, John Sampson and Paul Moseley. This was really special, and left a lasting impression on all of us.
CLASS HAPPENINGS

One of the traditions of these Great Adventures is the awards ceremony on the last night of the patrol. These are always very solemn affairs, conducted with the utmost dignity and reverence, wherein those Great Adventure Fly Fishermen who have distinguished themselves in extraordinary ways are recognized. One of the most coveted and respected awards is the Golden Sandbar Award, which is awarded to the fly fisherman with whom the ladies of Ruby Springs Lodge have said they would like to spend an evening stranded on a sandbar with. I am humbled and proud to announce that, for the third time in a row, Freed Lowrey won the award.

As I mentioned earlier, we’re a great group of planners, and plans are already well under way for the 2010 version of the annual class ski reunion. Here’s the latest status report as of 23 July from Chuck & Carol Swanson, who are hosting the 2010 party.

“For the ski reunion over the Super Bowl weekend, 2010, check out Carol Swanson’s web site (www.carolswanson.com), enter site and select “Ski Reunion 2010.” Everything is tentative.

Necessary actions are:

1. Make room reservations. Note we have the activities centered on the Heavenly Village and Forest Suite Resort. It is a middle class facility with parking included. If you stay here, everything is within walking distance. Our group is “Highland Falls Ski Club.” I just learned the history of the name.
2. Let us know if you are planning to attend or even thinking about it. Please provide email address.
3. Closest airport is Reno-Tahoe. Car is not really necessary if you use the bus.
4. Check the list of available activities and let us know if there is any type you would like to see.

Schedule generally is:
Thurs: Ski Kirkwood lead by Chuck and Carol. Informal evening gathering at Forest Suite Resort.
Fri: Bus to Squaw Valley ski resort. Paddle wheel boat return with onboard food.
Sat: Ski Heavenly. Evening gathering at Cecil Brewery at 5:30pm.
Sun: Free skiing. Super Bowl party at Forest Suite Resort.
Mon: Skiing at Alpine Meadows with Doug Pringle and a demonstration on his adaptive ski program.

Annual Football West Point Golf Reunion

On 22 July I received the following report from Barry Nickerson on this year’s football player’s annual golf reunion at West Point. This year’s reunion was made very special by the attendance of former Army Coach Paul Dietzel, who was head coach our Plebe and Yearling years:

“The 2009 Football reunion is now over. For those who attended, it was another very special time of fellowship, especially after reconnecting with Bud Stann after 42 years. It was extra special because of the Coach Dietzel reunion. May we all be doing as well as Coach at 85 years of age.

It was also a safe event, since the dynamic coach our Plebe and Yearling years:

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It was also a safe event, since the dynamic
duo of Rivers/Walden was broken up this year (however you never know what thoughts are going through David’s mind). For those who did not attend, you were sorely missed. The golf team of David Rivers, Barry Nickerson, Dick Black and Bobby Rettig was respectable at -6 (birdies and 2 bogies). The hydration engineering team consisting of John Montanaro, Dean Hansen, Bud Stann and his lovely daughter were superb in their support and encouragement. We learned from Dean and Bobby on this trip that everyone should know that quarterbacks are the best athletes. At least 300 chickens were sacrificed so we could have the best wings in the country. For me this is one of the most special events of the year. As the MasterCard commercial says, the value of this trip is priceless.

We heard from the new Army coach and it appears that he is the real thing and that we can expect the team to be better and competitive this year. Please mark your calendars for July 15-18, 2010 for the next 67’ team reunion /AFC golf tournament. I am hoping that we have the largest turnout yet. Love to all of my special brothers, Barry”

Quarterly Class Brunches in DC

Here’s the latest schedule, courtesy of John Kuspa. If you can get to DC for any of these events, you’re strongly encouraged to attend.

“Dear Classmates (DC area and beyond):

Here are the dates for the next few brunches, all on the 3d Saturday of the month at 11 AM, all at Clyde’s Restaurant in Tyson’s Corner (directions at the end).

21 Nov 09; 20 Feb 10; 15 May 10.

‘TEST DRIVE @ CLYDES’ on 14 March 09 (report from Mike Yap): Sorry to take so long to get this AAR out. You may recall that an announcement went out in mid-March with less than a week’s notice that a class brunch would be held at Clyde’s of Tyson’s Corner. Given the late notice, I think we considered this a recon to determine the suitability of this time and venue. Nine people attended: Bob & Joyce Love, Tom & Cynthia Jacobus, Dean & Nancy Risseeuw, Mike Kishiyama, Mike Yap, and John Kuspa. It was an unqualified success. In particular, the spouses that attended were thrilled to be invited and commented positively about the venue. [Some plan to come even when their guy cannot!]

Clyde’s opens at 1100, so that was the earliest brunch could be scheduled. There was no buffet, but both breakfast and lunch items were available on the menu. The Clyde’s staff treated us well, and we were escorted to a room in the back which we had to ourselves so we could be our normal rowdy selves. We did learn that due to the variance in costs between breakfast and lunch entrees, the tried and true method of total bill (with tax and tip) divided by attendees is not very equitable. We will devise an alternative plan for the next outing. Based on the response of attendees approving of the time and venue, we are going to commit to the venue and plan future brunches. We are not averse to exploring other venues; we just wanted to stick to Clyde’s for the mid-term. We are open of course to any questions or comments.

We will send out reminders about two weeks out and ask for RSVP counts a few days before, to allow Clyde’s to project staffing needs.

DIRECTIONS: Check their website: www.clydes.com. It is the highest bit of terrain in Fairfax County, near the intersection of Routes 7 and 123. As you approach, look for the communication tower and the water tower. Clyde’s is at the base of those two structures. It is actually on Pinnacle Drive. You can get there on Route 7 and if traveling east, turn left on Pinnacle immediately after SAIC (look for Merchants Tire). If traveling west, turn right. If you come via Route 123, get on International Drive, turn left on Greensboro and left on Pinnacle. Keep the communication and water towers in sight.”

John Kuspa

Please call in this order:
C: 240-304-2753
W: 703-693-9409 (Pentagon)
H: 703-242-2680
233 Commons Drive, Vienna, VA 22180
CLASSMATE COMINGS AND GOINGS

Ed & Janet Dewey go on African Photo Safari

Ed & Janet Dewey spent a good part of July in South Africa spooking the local animals and drinking the local wine. They had a great time – and saw a lot of cool animals. Here’s Ed’s report:

“We kept a list of what we saw while there. Here it is: (This doesn’t show anything other than mammals)


We were very, very lucky/fortunate in being able to see all of these. There’s a bit of luck and a bit of strategy involved; however luck plays a very large role. Everyone wants to see the “Big Five” – Lion, Leopard, Cape Buffalo, Rhino and Elephant. They were so named in the 19th century by hunters who found them the fiercest and hardest to find animals when they were hunting. Interestingly, the Hippos kill more people every year than any of the Big 5. The reason is that many people in Africa go to water sources (streams, ponds, lakes, etc) to get water to drink, wash clothes or bath, or to escape from Mike Hood. If/when a Hippo rises from below water, where they can stay for up to 5 minutes at a time, and feel that their ‘territory’ is invaded or threatened, they will go attack the intruder, in this case, humans. Their jaws can exert 5 tons of pressure. They kill and then leave the person. They are vegetarians. It was a spectacular trip.”

Don & Diane Nelson Go Touring on their Harleys, Visit the Groovers

Don the pooper scooper

Beautiful home overlooking (military crest) the valleys leading into Asheville. They are both retired and enjoying life. Dana has been taking courses in geology – expect a mining boom as the precious metals market improves a little more. He has also done a great deal of hiking both in Carolina and in the canyon areas of Arizona.”

John & Linda Boretti Visit the Santa Barbara Crowd

Here’s a note I got from John Boretti back on 30 May:

“My wife and I just returned from a trip to the West Coast, triggered by an invite from my Hockey Captain/Ranger Buddy, Brick Anderson, to a Member-Guest Golf Tournament in Santa Barbara. So happens that 2 other classmates -- Joe Hardin and Bill Foley are also members at the Valley Club of Montecito, and your frequent target, Ed Dewey, was a guest at the tournament. Brick and I got to play with Bill and his partner 1st day and Joe and his partner 2nd day. Joe and his partner won their flight. Had a wonderful time out there--beautiful course, lovely weather, and many great people. Took a tour of the Foley Winery -- great chardonnay and pinot noir.”

Don the pooper scooper
Bob Segal Checks into the Net for the First Time...Ever

I received the following report from Bob Segal on 4 June: “Sally and I recently celebrated our 34th wedding anniversary. Our daughter, Stacy Neuland, now 30, lives with her husband, Paul, in Orange, CA. They both work as sales reps in my life insurance agency, which puts me in the unique position of receiving income from work generated by my daughter and son-in-law! Sure made paying for the wedding a whole lot easier! Our son, Chris, 26 years old, works as a professional baseball umpire, currently in the Double A Southern League. He is doing very well and, of course, aspires to reaching the Major Leagues. In backup, Chris is also licensed with my agency, so he does have somewhere to go, if baseball does not ultimately work out. Sally continues to work as a teacher’s aide in the Fairfax County pre-school program for challenged children. Additionally, for fun and a few bucks, she works as an usher at the George Mason University Center for the Arts, where she is supervised by Carol Shumate! For me, I spend a great deal of time running my business. While I have an office in Burke, VA, I travel quite a bit to help agents throughout the country get off to a good start with us. I have enjoyed three separate careers, one in the Army, one as a Special Agent with the Drug Enforcement Administration and now one running my own business in the private sector.”

George & Rebekah Harmon visit Italy

Back in early July I got a couple of neat photos from George Harmon from their recent trip to Italy, along with their 11 year old daughter Anna Marie. I think the primary purpose of the trip was to attend a friend’s wedding on the Island of Ischia.

Freed & Vicki Lowrey travel the Country Looking for Great Restaurants

Back in May Vicki and I traveled to Hilton Head, SC for what was supposed to be a glorious relaxing week of walking on the beach, bike riding, fishing and lounging by the pool. Instead, we got six straight days of torrential rain, gale force winds, thunder and lightning, and cabin fever. However, we were able to continue our search for the World’s Greatest Places to Eat. I’m delighted to report that we found one in the little town of Bluffton, SC: The Squat & Gobble. You can’t make that up, folks. Great T-shirts, but very limited wine list. Actually, no wine list, but great cheese grits and chicken fried steak. Yummy.

While we’re on the subject of important discoveries, if you’re looking for a great place to buy boating and fishing supplies, here’s your source, courtesy of George Kolesar.

▲ The Segal family enjoying the delights of Disney World

▲ The Harmons on the Island of Ischia, Italy

▲ George Harmon on the Island of Ischia

▲ Freed Lowrey outside his new favorite Five Star restaurant

▲ Freed Lowrey outside his new favorite Five Star restaurant

▼ Yes, they really do have paddles!
Ron Naples Named Pennsylvania Stimulus Accountability Officer

I received the following press release back in March:

**Governor Rendell Names Accountability Officer, Continues To Promote Transparency for Federal Stimulus Investments**

**Stimulus Oversight Commission Holds First Meeting**

HARRISBURG, Pa., March 31 / PRNewswire-US Newswire/ -- In his continuing effort to ensure jobs are created and federal stimulus funds are spent wisely, Governor Edward G. Rendell today appointed Ronald J. Naples of Montgomery County to serve as Chairman of the Governor's Working Group for Stimulus Accountability and Chief Accountability Officer for Pennsylvania's share of the American Recovery and Reinvestment Act (ARRA).

"It won't be long until you will see more and more people packing their lunch pails and heading back to work," Governor Rendell said. "Federal stimulus money is starting to flow into Pennsylvania to help put people back to work and stabilize our economy. There's a surge going on in our economy. It's not a tsunami yet, but it is building.

"In addition to creating jobs for hard working Pennsylvanians, the stimulus money will help us to achieve energy independence, reduce the cost of health care and improve public schools while stabilizing property taxes, and keep the costs of state government down and manageable in the long term.

"In choosing Ron Naples, we are fortunate to have a leader with solid business experience to oversee the stimulus funding. Ron knows what it takes to put people to work and he knows how critically important it is for the stimulus funding to revive our economy. He will work closely with my administration and the Stimulus Oversight Commission that begins its work today."

Naples will be a member of the Pennsylvania Stimulus Oversight Commission, which will review Recovery Act guidelines and reporting responsibilities to ensure the state's compliance with federal requirements for tracking and publicly reporting how the funding is spent.

The commission will include members of the four state legislative caucuses, the Pennsylvania congressional delegation, representatives of the AFL-CIO, United Way, and the PA Chamber of Business and Industry. The commission's first meeting followed the announcement of Naples' appointment.

He will also work closely with Department of General Services Secretary James Creedon, who is serving as the state's stimulus implementation director, and other administration officials on the Governor's Working Group for Stimulus Accountability to help ensure effective use of resources provided in the Recovery Act.

Naples has more than three decades of business and civic leadership experience, most recently at Quaker Chemical Corp. in Conshohocken where he served as chief executive officer for 13 years. Before joining Quaker, he was chief executive officer at Hunt Manufacturing Co. for 14 years. Previously, he was the executive director of a Presidential Task Force on energy problems. He is a former White House Fellow, appointed for 1974-75, and served in the Ford Administration as assistant to the counselor to the president for economic affairs, Kenneth Rush, and as a special assistant to the counselor to the head of the Federal Energy Administration, Frank Zarb.

A graduate of the U.S. Military Academy at West Point, Naples is a decorated U.S. Army veteran whose service included tours in Vietnam and Germany. He earned a Master of Business Administration from Harvard Business School and a Master of Arts in International Economic Relations from the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy.

In addition to serving as chairman of the Federal Reserve Bank of Philadelphia, Naples has made a commitment to public service through leadership positions with numerous community organizations that include Greater Philadelphia First, the Philadelphia Museum of Art, The Franklin Institute, and the American Red Cross.

For more information, visit www.Recovery.pa.gov.

Tom Coker Featured in TV Story About Golf Cart Law in Colorado

Here's a brief excerpt of a news story that appeared on local TV in Aurora, CO, recently:

**New law allows golf carts on roads**

written by: Adam Chodak
updated by: Colleen Locke

"AURORA - A Colorado law that went into effect Wednesday allows electric golf carts and other low-speed electric vehicles to drive on roads with speed limits of 35 mph or less. The law will also allow such vehicles to cross roads of high speed.
The Neighborhood Electric Vehicles (NEVs) -- as they’re called -- must come equipped with the proper lighting, mirrors and markings. …

‘It makes it easier if you’re going to go to Safeway or go pick up something,” said Tom Coker, who drives his tricked-out golf cart around the country club community……

You can tell Tom leads an exciting life, hanging out at Safeway and other exotic hot spots.

(Reserved)

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Bill Foley Featured in Wine Spectator Article

The 31 August issue of Wine Spectator has an article titled “Big Bottles, Big Fun,” and our own Bill Foley is prominently mentioned. The story is about a four day Napa Valley wine auction and the parties that precede the event. One of those parties is Wine Spectator’s annual Bring Your Own Magnum parties, wherein winery owners and other wine industry insiders bring large format bottles of some of their best stuff. About 600 wine professionals attended this special event, and one of the featured wines was Bill’s Merus, a highly sought-after and cult to get Napa Valley cabernet.

George Schaefer Associated with the Country’s Biggest Burger

OK, I admit this next story is only peripherally associated with George Schaefer, but it’s too good a story to pass on. Besides, it fits nicely into our earlier discussion of great places to eat (see Squat & Gobble). What’s George’s connection? He’s the Chairman, and spent many years as CEO, of Fifth Third Bank, the company that made this all possible. Also, if memory serves me correctly, George is a two or three time heart attack survivor. If this hamburger doesn’t kill you, it should definitely keep you from the dinner table for a month or two. I present to you The Fifth Third Burger.

Whitecaps’ Fifth Third Burger not for faint of heart

by Michael Zuidema | The Grand Rapids Press

Rex Larsen | The Grand Rapids Press

COMSTOCK PARK -- The next item the West Michigan Whitecaps might want to consider selling at Fifth Third Ballpark concession stands is antacids. Or cholesterol medication. That is because their newest menu option is a 4,800-calorie mouthful.

The team’s Fifth Third Burger recently garnered attention from ESPN’s “SportsCenter” and NBC’s “The Today Show,” in addition to Web sites and blogs across the country.

“We always try to come up with something new and innovative,” Whitecaps president Scott Lane said. “We believe it’s very important to the overall experience.”

Here’s what fans can expect from the Fifth Third Burger:

Start with an 8-inch sesame seed bun that requires 1 pound of dough and is made specially for the Whitecaps by Nantucket Baking Co. of Grand Rapids.

Next, the chef adds a layer of Fritos to the Fifth Third Burger. Spoon on nearly a cup of chili and place five one-third pound hamburger patties on top of that. (Get it, 5/3 pounds of beef for the Fifth Third Burger?) Add five slices of American cheese and liberal doses of salsa, nacho cheese and Fritos. Top it off with lettuce, tomato and sour cream, and you have a burger that can be sliced with a pizza cutter and feed four people for $20. Jalapenos are optional.

If a single person can consume the entire 4-pound finished product in one sitting, the team plans to give him or her a special T-shirt. “Besides being unique and large and bizarre, it tastes good,” Lane said. “I’m sure there are going to be crazies that come down and try to eat the entire thing.”

But what about those health implications?

In addition to more than 4,800 calories -- potentially the most caloric item ever offered at a ballpark -- the Fifth Third Burger contains nearly 300 grams of fat, 744 milligrams of cholesterol and more than 10,000 milligrams of sodium. The smell alone might be 25 calories.

Not to worry, Lane said. Fifth Third Ballpark has plenty of healthy options, including salads and wraps, although many fans enjoy indulging at sporting events.

I tried to get George to send me a photo of eating one of these suckers, but he wouldn’t bite. His momma didn’t raise no fool. Thank you, George, for giving us this magnificent example of the American love of life and indomitable flaunting of danger in pursuit of the good life. Carpe Diem!
Jeff Madsen has a New Hip

Speaking of bionic men, Jeff Madsen received a new hip back in late June. According to Sandi, the doctors used a revolutionary new technique, much less invasive and painful than traditional hip replacements where the docs basically saw your body in half, chop out the old hip, screw in a new one and sew you back together. In this new procedure, the docs make a small incision on both sides of the butt, shove the old hip out through the ass, stick a new one in, and off you go. It must work pretty well, based on the before and after photos Sandi sent. I think she said the after photo was taken an hour after the surgery. Or something like that.

Ed Locke Diagnosed with Lou Gherig’s Disease

I received the following disturbing e-mail that Ed Locke posted to the class e-mail list 15 May:

“Classmates, the bad news is that my Primary Lateral Sclerosis (PLS) diagnosis has been changed to Amyotrophic Lateral Sclerosis (ALS) or Lou Gehrig’s disease. I was under the impression that ALS was a death sentence in 2-5 years. I have had ALS for 24 years and Stephen Hawking has had it for 45 years so I am wrong in that thought. I happen to feel great for one with so many neurological problems and going another 24 years seems the way to go although the eventual outcome will be the same.

The good news is that the VA considers ALS to be a service connected disability. Yesterday I got the good news that I will be covered. With the VA backing I will have both a jump in income but they will be there when things get really bad.

I want to thank those classmates who helped me and those new friends who have kept in touch with emails. You all are great but I think you knew that. I like to say it anyway ☺

Ed”

Please keep all these classmates and family members in your thoughts and prayers, along with everyone else in the class family who is dealing with medical challenges.

Mike Neuman’s Son Marries Mandy Blackburn

Here’s a report I received from Mike on 24 July: “Our youngest, Joe, married Mandy Blackburn in an oceanfront ceremony in Corolla, on the Outer Banks in North Carolina. Virginia and I welcomed 35 family members for a week-long celebration in several of the large rental houses along the beach. Joe and Mandy’s friends, many from his football/rugby background, added
another 40 to the gathering. Events for the week included a Welcome BBQ with Michigan Kielbasa and Kraut, brats and burgers; a round of golf; jeep rides to find the wild horses of Corolla; and Beach Olympics featuring Washers, Cornhole, and Bocci Ball. Joe, a culinary hobbyist, prepared the wedding feast around superb and unusual appetizers followed by a Pig/Chicken Roast. Several cold beverages were featured!! Joe and Mandy will reside in Reston, VA. Joe is a teacher and football coach at Oakton HS in Vienna, VA. Mandy works at a nearby doctor’s office and is getting started in real estate.

Cathy, our oldest, lives in Virginia Beach with husband Matt (CSC) and children Michaela and Jack. She works in Marketing and Training for a travel company. Debbie lives in Reston, working in contracts for SoftwareAG. Her daughter, Olivia, just graduated from South Lakes HS in the IB program and will attend University of Virginia. Claudine lives in Folsom, CA with husband Nathan (Cisco) and children Jayden and Kendra. Virginia and I have lived in Grand Rapids for 14 years and recently enjoyed a visit from Dick & Mary Black as they headed west from their successful year at West Point.”

Steve Barbee Re-Marries

I received the following cryptic e-mail from Steve on 29 June: “Just got re-married, and moved to a golf course! New address: 3300 Forest Creek Dr, #46; Round Rock, Texas 78664. Still have my old house, but I have moved and put it up for sale.”

Nice to tell us a little about your new bride, Steve, like maybe her name...... duh. I notice the exclamation point at the end of your first sentence is because you moved to a golf course, not because you’re remarried. Why is that, Steve?

Doug & Deb Williams Complete the Shamrock Half Marathon

Doug & Deb Williams recently ran the Shamrock half-marathon in Virginia Beach, VA, and they finished it. The same day they started. Good for them. Why did they do this? Doug says he wants to get back into shape. In a much earlier life I ran a few marathons, and look at me now. Well, round is a shape, so I guess Doug is on the right track. Well done you guys.
Don Nelson Earns the Coveted Iron Butt Award

Got the following cyber fart from Don Nelson on 15 July: “Just completed the Iron Butt Association Saddle Sore (1000 miles plus in less than 24 hours). Rode Chicago to Dallas in one day on my Harley. Picture taken on arrival in Dallas by a friend from high school days (at his house). He had put up the banner in anticipation of my making it (was 0041 hours when I arrived after leaving July 1 at 0440). Long day! “Mr. Lerdal” in the banner is the tiny town near the farm where I grew up.”

Deranged Classmates Complete the Plebe Hike – Again!

10 August was the last day of Beast Barracks for the Class of 2013, marked by the annual march back from Lake Frederick and, for reasons that continue to confound me, six of our classmates – three more than last year - once again chose to be a part of this sadomasochistic exercise: Tom Parr (who has participated in every march back since they started allowing old grads to self flagellate this way), Dan Jinks, Bill Groman, Bob LaRaia, Tom Lanyi and George Winton. Unfortunately, since Ray & Sally Winkel have left West Point I no longer had a convenient vantage point from which to watch the gaggle stagger past while enjoying a cold brewski and yelling encouragement.

MISCELLANEOUS RAMBLINGS, or short bursts overheard while standing in line for my bailout

CLASS KID NEWS AND KUDOS

Woody Springs Daughter Gets Promoted to Captain

Got the following note from Woody Spring on 2 August:

“Sarah Spring, eldest child of Woody and Debbie Spring, graduated as a doctor of medicine from Georgetown University Medical School in May of this year, 2009. She received her commission as Captain, U.S. Army Medical Corps. As a retired colonel, Woody got to swear her in five years ago as a 2LT in a private ceremony at home. He also promoted her to Captain. The photo below shows Sarah with her proud dad and her significant other, Lt. Steven Cole, USMC who is attending flight school in Corpus Christi, Texas.

Sarah is currently stationed at Ft. Sam Houston, in San Antonio, Texas doing her residency in Pediatrics. She earned her undergraduate degree from Ohio State where she received a full ride Athletic Scholarship in Gymnastics and graduated with academic honors. Sarah will spend three years in residency, and then owe four years active duty and four years of reserve time, which can also be spent on active duty.

Shown below is Sarah getting inducted into the Army at home over Christmas vacation in 2004.”
Chuck Costanza’s Son in Iraq

Have learned that Chuck Costanza’s oldest son, Charles ’91, is currently on his third tour in Iraq. He’s commanding the 1st Battalion, 7th Cav, north of Baghdad. He’s got about five months left on his tour. Please keep young Chuck and all of his Soldiers in your prayers.

Brittany Huyck Selected to attend the Virginia Governor’s School

Got the following news release about Denny Huyck’s daughter Brittany back in May: “The Covenant School of Charlottesville, Virginia, is pleased to announce the selection of Brittany S. Huyck to attend the Governor’s Spanish Academy in Richmond, Virginia, this summer. A committee appointed by the Department of Education of the Commonwealth of Virginia selected Brittany. She competed for this honor with students from high schools throughout the Commonwealth. The Academy program is conducted from June 27 through July 19, 2009, at Virginia Commonwealth University. It involves complete immersion in the Spanish language to allow the students selected to enhance their abilities in the language. Acceptance into the program is very competitive, and both students and faculty are outstanding. Brittany is a sophomore at The Covenant School, and is the first Covenant student selected for the Governor’s program in the Spanish Language.”

John & Kelly Combs’ Daughter is a Future Army Ranger

I received the following note from John Combs on 13 August: “My 5 year old daughter, Christiana, who will be going into kindergarten this fall, marched into the room after dinner with this ensemble. We have a West Point/military display in our living room that Kelly, my wife, has set up and our guests seem to really enjoy. She announced she wanted to be an Army Ranger. By the way, she is fearless, so I guess we’ll see where that goes.”

MISCELLANEOUS RAMBLINGS continued from page 28

John James Home from Afghanistan

This past January John James stepped back into the 11th century and deployed from his job as a visiting professor at West Point teaching computer science, to Afghanistan where he taught at the fledgling Afghan National Military Academy for six months. I’m very happy to report that in July he returned home to Gael and the 21st century, safe and sound as Air Force Ground. John reportedly had some fun while in country. Here’s a report I received from him on 29 May about one of his exploits. Obviously, John was trying hard to blend in with the natives: “We went for a walk up a local mountain this morning so I have been recuperating most of the rest of the day. The photo is of myself and LT Moch, USN, at the crest of the mountain. The mountains in the background are the Hindu Kush Mountains to the North of Kabul. It is about 2500 feet down to the level of the roads you see behind LT Moch.”

TRANSITIONS

Despite our advancing years we continue to be a mobile bunch, and moves and even an occasional job change – other than retirement – happen with some regularity. It won’t be that long before I’m reporting on folks moving to The Slow Adult Home.

Here’s the most recent info I’ve got on class transitions.

By the way, in my reply I told John that the fried egg on his FD hat was really crass and needed to be shined; it reminded me of the one I wore all of Firstie year.

John & a comrade on top of a mountain in Afghanistan; the peaks of the Hindu Kush are in the background

Here’s another note I got from John on 4 July: “It is already the 4th of July in Kuwait – happy 4th! I am heading home from Afghanistan with a stop at Fort Benning to drop off the last of the TA-50 stuff. It is 30 years to the day since Gael and I returned home from our second tour in Germany. It is a great day to return home!

It is early in the morning so the temperature and the wind are both low but both are on the way up. I had a chance to meet briefly with Mike Aiello last Saturday. Mike is in Afghanistan working with the Provincial Reconstruction Teams (PRTs) trying to help rebuild the country. He and I were talking about trying to get some of the National Military Academy of Afghanistan (NMAA) cadets to go out and work with the PRTs in their home provinces while on vacation between semesters. The first class of 84 cadets graduated in January and the first females entered in March (their new year starts in March). There are now about 1200 cadets and the size is growing as the size of the Afghanistan National Army grows. The cadets are really an inspiration – sharp and hard working and eager to do good things for their country.”
**Mike Aiello Deploys to Afghanistan**

Well, we no sooner get one classmate home from the war zone, and another goes over. As you can see from John’s comment above, Mike Aiello is now in Afghanistan. I received the following cyber fart from Dick Gooding on 20 May: “Mike Aiello is prepping to go to Afghanistan in June under the auspices of the Department of State, working with the Corps of Engineers. He is involved with water and sewer infrastructure projects and it is very disconcerting to hear him explain that he will be packing a 9mm pistol while there!”

No doubt about it: we may be a bunch of borderline Old Farts, but we never stop serving. Unsurpassed.

**Bob & Roni Lenz Finally Complete Their Move to Florida**

Well, it took a couple of years longer than anticipated, but Bob & Roni Lenz have finally managed to sever their ties to the West Point community and move to Fernandina Beach, Florida (that’s near Jacksonville for those of you who are geographically challenged). Here’s their new contact info: Roni & Bob Lenz, 86099 Moriches Drive, Fernandina Beach, FL 32034; 904-225-5865 (Home phone); 845-325-1016 (Roni’s cell); 845-325-1029 (Bob’s cell) rlenz1967@att.net

**Claire Saxon Completes Her Move to California**

Here’s the happy note I received from Claire back in April: “My move to Escondido, CA is complete - or better said: The 300+ boxes are filling my 3-bay garage and overflowing into my one-story house - located four homes from son Jeff’s home he shares with wife-Heather, and daughter - Veronica (15), daughter - Karley (6) and son - Parker (3). Vern’s sister and cousin are visiting from Williamsburg and Tampa, respectively, and helping celebrate the holiday and Veronica’s birthday today. The WWII Air Transport Command Association reunion I lead will be in San Diego from 19-23 April - and then I return to the garage to try to find everything still hiding there! To all of you doing all the wonderful work on behalf of our troops, families and classmates - I salute you and all who cheer you on! You do us all proud! Share lots of hugs – Claire”

I would hope that by now the boxes are gone and we can all visit.

**Ken & Sarah Strong are Sliding into Retirement**

I received the following note from Fuerte way back in March: “Sarah retired last year after 25 years of teaching and my partner in our practice has started to buy me out. Am working 2 days a week. We spend as many weekends as we can at our small condo in Panama City about 100 miles away and we have been busy building a cabin and boat house on a large lake 25 miles away. With 100 head of beef cows around there is always a fence to fix somewhere”

**Alan & Ann Olson Move to Naples, Florida**

Here’s what I got from Alan in early August: “As of 7/29 we have sold our VA home and are living in our Naples FL condo while househunting in Naples. Email is the same as are cell phones. Address is 284 2nd Avenue South, Naples FL 34102. Phone 239-261-1437.”

**More Class Grandkids**

I’ve learned of a couple of new class grandkids since the last issue.

**Razor Heath:** “Grandson # 2, William Cassidy Heath McCook entered this world at a strapping 7 lbs by emergency C-section at 7:33 a.m. on Weds April 8 in Columbia, SC. Daughter Kelly, the super jock, was going to go with us that day to the practice round at the Masters--glad she had a doctor’s appointment the day prior with ultrasound that said Baby McCook had other plans. Long story short–he is healthy, beautiful, and they (Kelly and Keith McCook) are excited to finally be parents. Suzanne is Grandmother in residence as long as Kelly needs her--but it is good duty.”

**Denny Huyck is also a Proud Grandpa:** I received the following doting grandpa note from Denny Huyck recently: “I thought I would pass along this superior photo of me with my 2 granddaughters. The one on the left (facing the photo) is Dylan Maureen Huyck, my son Dennis’ and wife Kathleen’s daughter. On the right is Sarah Agnes Kelton, daughter of Kellee (my daughter) and Philip Kelton. We were in Chicago for the Christening of Dylan on August 9, 2009. Had most of the family there and had a wonderful time, including a day at the Arlington Park Race Track. Gramps (me) lost his spending money at the track, but Brittany won $20...she bets on the horse’s name (wow).”

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THE POET’S CORNER

We have two submissions of classmate poetry for this issue. The first was written by Lloyd “Mac” McMillan, in honor of their son Bill, who was killed in action in Iraq in July 2008.

The Medic’s Last Patrol
Lloyd McMillan

As your Stryker rolls you remember many missions through this long tough fight
You know the last task will come, last work be done, then home. All right!
You will mount up to take that last patrol with fellows all well tried
That honor roll of troopers you have come to know with love and pride,
You have all talked, laughed, wept and fought hard side by side

Many times before you’ve watched them play, work, fight and bleed
You’ve patched them up, cheered them on and sent them back to lead.
You’ve been there for them in the dust of day and in the cold of night
Then on to the next patrol, with that honored roll. Back one more time to fight

You remember. The report was out, they were all about, and they had planted 1 to 3
On late guard near break of day, an IED you see they start to lay
You call Sarge, “Hey! Look close over there, can you see?”
Sarge runs right out, and starts to shout, That’s it! And you do the Follow me!

Later, you patch the enemy then work smart, fight tough, to get yourself free
You ask, “Is this the last patrol? Is this it for the Sarge and me?
Experience kicks in, you both fight hard and win, clearly the last patrol it’s not
You and your team will see lots more patrols as that’s the soldier’s lot

As you’re grouped the next day- the General praises your brave acts
You and Sarge got four, and the team got nine more, in those all out attacks
Your team did its job; they fought hard and did so very well
You’ve sent the enemy on there last patrol, their justly deserved death knell

Now, you are rolling on this new day time mission; the light is oh so bright
Your patrol is off to guard the convoy, checking all that is in sight
You laugh at stories told as along you roll, and grab a snack, - all right!
Then that flash of light-that blast of might-your eyes they see now closed so tight
For four the last patrol has come –the rest for a moment numb- a truly terrible plight

Later, the caisson rolls, the cannons boom, the Blackhawks fly
We honor you as we stand in place, but we ask, Oh God! Tell us why?
We find some comfort as we hear Amazing Grace, our eyes very far from dry
It was a one way ticket, but we know you’re in a better place.

Now, you are with our Dear Lord and Holy Master
You have passed from last patrol to honored guard,
Of God’s most Holy Pasture.

The second poem was written by Rich Adams, in honor of Ray Winkel’s retirement.

“In The Window”
Rich Adams

In the window, ghostly gray,
Albert E. has much to say
Shakes his head, says “Can’t you see,
For it’s clear to Ray and me
Quantum this and quasar that,
Not a rabbit in the hat”
The ghostly image, sallow skin
That lurks behind the windowed den
Is far less shade than who abides
Within its walls and will not hide
The truth of science, matter, stuff
Too much for those who cry, “Enough”
Whose brain is left, or is it right
Whichever swoons at cosmic plight
Who choose to feel and shun to think
Of what would happen if they blink
To the Corps, who wants to know,
Why it is, or isn’t so
Oh hear the Kay-Dets, what they say
About the man who made them pay
Whose ghost will walk the hallowed ground
Long after those so sadly found
Who could not see upon the wall
The squiggles there that tell it all
That physics is as physics does
Can say it ain’t, when once it was
But truth be told, of him we speak
A gentle lamb, so mild and meek
Behind the scowl, affected cold
Our Colonel Ray is good as gold
For twenty years, and adding three
Our physics icon, toast we thee
Our Colonel Ray is good as gold
God Bless You, Ray and Sally!
Christmas and Other Photos

Here are a couple of the family photos that found their way to the Lowrey home in the last couple of months that show we’re still looking really, really good. Well, some of us are.

▲ The Frankiewicz clan on the beach in Florida

▲ Ed & Mary Sullivan

▲ Bob Lenz, Lee Murphy, Ray Winkel and Dick Black gather to say farewell to the Lenzs

▲ Donnels & Winkels at West Point during Ray’s retirement weekend

▲ Winkels, Donnels and Swansons in a London pub

▲ Paul Cline
OK, 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.

**Sleeping Under Your Brown-Boy**

With the full hectic schedule that every cadet had to keep, sleeping became a high priority but unfortunately a scarce commodity. So when a cadet found time for sleep, he (and now she) wanted to sleep well. Thus plebes had it the hardest. First, they started the year with only a single coarse brown Army blanket that they eventually traded up for their USMA gray blanket with black and gold stripes. Worse, plebes were usually so paranoid about their “hospital” corners on their tucked in blanket and other details of an inspection-quality well-made bed that they would often sleep on top of the covers so as not to mess it up (or in a few cases on the floor!). This plus the other concerns of “plebehood” led oft times to fitful sleeping.

But come yearling year, sleeping improved dramatically when yearlings were finally issued (oh, blessed event) their “brown-boys.” Brown-boys may resemble those light tan quilted blankets that movers throw over packed furniture but they are better, much better. If it were not to be considered pagan, many cadets would have worshipped their brown-boys. Yes, curled snugly under one’s brown-boy, the world is set aside for whatever brief minutes or hours as our cadet sleeper hibernates in bliss. Just as young tots drag around their “blankies” with one thumb inserted in mouth, sleeping cadets form the same security attachment to their brown-boys. For the next three years, quality sleep was assured whenever a cadet fell under the spell of his brown-boy (emphasis on “under”).

Now the entry into one’s bed is not an essential element of sleeping but a little athletic style to accentuate the value of sleep never hurt. So a running, flying leap fully clothed from five feet was an apt and oft repeated mode of entry into sleep’s portal. How the beds stood the punishment is unknown but they did. The leap was usually followed by one’s brown-boy being quickly pulled up over one’s head and then two shoes emerging and gently falling thunk, thunk to the floor. Next stop – sound sleep.

One of the new West Point values that a cadet first learns (just after shining shoes) is the sanctity and goodness of a nap. The trick, of course, was to be sure that your naps were intentional and not inadvertent. Many a lecture in Thayer Hall produced entertainment for the audience as all watched in rapt attention as this fellow or that fellow valiantly fought off but eventually succumbed to sleep. The fight was the best part, as heads would slump slowly and suddenly jerk upright followed by a series of slumps and jerks until the last slump was permanent. So long as no snoring ensued, the sleeper was usually left alone. But the first snore or snort would earn him a benevolent elbow in the ribs as a preferred alternative to being written up by one of the “P”s (instructors) lurking in the back of the hall.

While a sleeping cadet could blend in among the multitudes in a large lecture hall, there was no hiding in the normal small classroom. Exhibit A was my roommate, Bill, who was in perpetual denial about his propensity to fall asleep in class. I would insist that he was sound asleep and he would answer later that he was just ‘resting my eyes.’ Finally, one day in Ordnance class I arose from my seat as the “P” interrupted his lecture to watch me come around the usual horseshoe of chairs, silently approach Bill, and quickly raise my palmed camera for a snapshot. The roar of class laughter as the flash went off brought Bill back from Slumber land but this time I had the proof!! I saved that snapshot for at least a year.

Otherwise, any 15-minute uncommitted time slot was allotted swiftly (see running, flying leap, above) to a nap by every cadet who would hence go forward in life cherishing a nap’s value. One of Bill’s best tricks as a Cow was to taunt me over his prowess (and my lack thereof) in our course in Electricity (better known as Juice). Bill did not have regular Juice; he had Advanced Juice. His ploy each night was to open his far larger Advanced Juice tome, lay it on the desk under his lamp, adopt his most studious pose and then after 10 seconds slam the book shut with a resounding BANG!! as he headed wordlessly for some rack time (see running, flying leap, above). He did so, much to my consternation, as I struggled with “Twinkle, twinkle little star, E is equal to IR.” Yes, I knew good sleep when I saw it, and as good a sleeper as I was, Bill was the Master of the Brown-Boy.

Yes, sleeping was next to heaven at West Point.
EPILOGUE

OK Mes Amis, that’s it for this trash haul. Look for the next one in December. Send me your input; as you can see, taste does not factor into whether or not something is included in this rag.

We continue to have a lot of Class kids doing great things for their country serving in harm’s way. Please keep them, and all of our magnificent Troops, in your thoughts and prayers. They truly are Unsurpassed.

DEAD FISH FLICKS

OK Sports Fans, back by popular demand, 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. The Class Great Adventure fishing trip has provided lots of excellent photos. The first few here are from other classmate exploits, but the lion’s share of these are from Great Adventure. So many, in fact, that I’m saving half of them for the December issue. In the meantime, get out there and snag a fish or shoot something, and send me your photos. Enjoy and admire.

▲ John Caldwell in front of his Chesapeake Bay home with a nice stripped bass

▲ Fred shrimp with a Missouri River trout

▲ Paul Haseman with a beautiful sea run brown trout in Australia

▲ John Severson with a 20”, 2 1/2 pound brown taken near his home in Oregon
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DEAD FISH FLICKS  continued from page 34

- George & Pam Dials getting ready to go shoot something. Hooahh.

- Mike Hood somehow managed to land this fish from the Ruby River.

- Tom Dyer with a Ruby River rainbow.

- Freed Lowrey showing off his Ruby Ditch brown trout.

- Carl Craft with a monster brown from the Ruby ditch.

- Joe Jackson can’t believe he caught this huge brown trout.
DEAD FISH FLICKS continued from page 35

Mike Norton squeezing the life out of a nice rainbow

Jack Wood with a nice brown

Monty Meigs and guide with a Ruby brown

Pete Hanelt and his guide show off a rainbow

Bill Freccia and his guide with a fat rainbow (they look bigger when you hold them close to the camera)

36 the pooperscooper
Deaf Fish Flicks continued from page 36

Carl Kraft

Glynn Hale also manages to snag a decent piece of bait

Monty Meigs

Randy Pais trying to catch a glimpse of his catch

Paul Kern and his guide with a lovely rainbow
DEAD FISH FLICKS  continued from page 37

▲ Tom Dyer and his guide showing off a ditch trout

▲ Bill Freccia with another very nice rainbow

▼ John Severson likes this brown trout

▼ Bill Groman has a good reason to grin

▼ Freed Lowrey & guide with a decent rainbow
DEAD FISH FLICKS continued from page 38

▲ George Newman can’t believe he actually caught this thing

▲ Ranger Newman with a stream side lunch

▲ and finally, Ranger Severson with the catch of the week.
THE WAY IT WAS