



No. 26

September 2012

the pooper scooper

the latest scoop on the hottest poop for the West Point Class of 1967 . . . Unsurpassed!



The Honorable Tom White leads the Class onto The Plain for the parade at our 45th reunion



▲ West Point welcomes us to Our Rockbound Highland Home



▲ A-I files: Wayne Smith, Bob Davie, Kerry O'Hara, Buz Altshuler, Al Nahas, Don Albers, Jeff Madsen and John Newton



▲ Bunch of Old Farts at Ike Hall



John Newton, Bob Unterbrink, Randy Kinnard and Bob Davie at the reunion ▲



▲ Ed Beck, Jack Boyt, Gordie Rankin, Doug Pringle and Mike Hood



▲ Mike Cox, Ed Dewey, Gordie Rankin, Ray Jones, Ed Beck, Bob Murrill, Freed Lowrey and Tom Petrie show off their parade uniforms



▲ Classmates and family members after the reunion parade



▲ Jack Wood, Beach Doheny and Chuck Sutton before the parade



▲ Freed Lowrey narrates a tour of the West Point cemetery

THE 45TH REUNION WAS A HUGE SUCCESS, A PARTY FOR THE AGED

Thanks to several years of superb and exacting planning worthy of Operation Overlord, tireless contributions of time, sweat, ideas and energy by the members of the Reunion Planning Committee, and aided by some pretty good early spring weather, the Unsurpassed Class celebrated our 45th Reunion at West Point from 26 - 29 April. It was a fantastic party, a gathering of classmates and family members, including a great turnout of surviving family members, who spent the weekend immersed in the special aura of the class, swapping old stories and renewing old friendships as well as building new ones. We solidified our status as Old Grads. To put this in perspective, when we were Plebes and marched in the parade for the 45th reunion class, the celebrating classes that reviewed us were the two *Classes of June and November 1918!* Merde!

Those of you who were unable to attend the reunion in whole or in part missed a great gathering, with more than enough going on – planned and unplanned – to keep all excited, engaged and enthused. It was a wonderful four days and we all hated to see it end. The reunion provided all of us with a rich and vivid tapestry of images and memories to sustain us for a long time. The turnout was great with almost 190 classmates and close to 400 people altogether, including at least 10 surviving family members. And they came from around the world.

The partying began early and in earnest. Quite a few folks arrived on Wednesday to get a head start on the drinking and debauching and to participate in the Thursday events. First, of course, was the Reunion Golf Tournament which, as you can see from the nattily attired foursome of **Beck, Keck, Hood and Severson**, who girded their loins in their finest battle dress for the contest. I have no idea who won the tournament. Unlike previous years when the winners were announced from the poop deck at Thursday supper and for which more prizes were awarded than medals passed out for the invasion of Grenada, this year's tournament seems to have been rather low key.



▲ Ed Beck, Chad Keck, Mike Hood and John Severson dressed As For Golf

Many folks opted to take a tour of the Hudson Valley featuring the Roosevelt home and gravesite and the Vanderbilt Mansion in Hyde Park. This brought them perilously close to **Vicki's** and **my** home and wine cellar; it's a good thing **Ed & Janet Dewey** weren't on the tour or Ed would have hijacked the bus and headed straight for our cache of healing waters. A few other folks opted to participate in a diabolical West Point scavenger hunt, scrounging the grounds of the Scared Soil looking for clues and arcane artifacts. This brought



▲ Roosevelt's home in Hyde Park



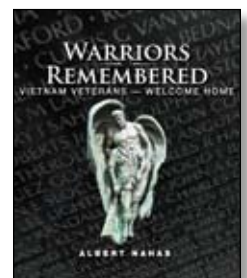
▲ Mac Hartley with two of his closest friends

several of them to my office, no doubt hoping I would help them break the codes, but I was smart enough not to be there – I was home protecting my bar from the tour group. I'm not sure anyone actually won that event, either.

Thursday night was highlighted by a get-together dinner, which generated great excitement as classmates, wives and girlfriends, dear friends once, spent much of the evening trying to figure out who the hell they were just talking to because

we certainly don't look that old. There were also a few folks wounded by flying buttons when people gave up trying to keep their guts sucked in and just let it all hang out, forgetting they had shoe horned their stomachs and butts into clothes two sizes too small. An excellent feature of the Thursday dinner was the riveting talk given by **Al Nahas** about his book *Warrior's Remembered*. If you don't yet own a copy of this book, get one. Now.

► Al Nahas's book
Warrior's Remembered



▲ Classmates tour the Vanderbilt mansion in Hyde Park

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▲ Class memorial service in the Cadet Chapel



▲ Carolyn Donnell, Leslie Nelson, Alton Donnell, Annette & Bill Donahue after the Memorial service

► Freed Lowrey at Benny Havens' grave

His second tasking, though, proved to be too hard. Rich thought it would be a really good idea to spice up his talk by serving everyone some of Benny's famous drink, Hot Flip, which Rich describes in great detail in his book and that I would prepare. Rich even distributed a flyer to the entire world that said **Freed** was going to serve Benny's famous Hot Flip at his presentation. Never mind that the recipe for Hot Flip involves carefully mixing rum, ale and other exotic spices, along with fresh eggs, and then heating the whole diabolical concoction just before serving with a red hot poker pulled from a roaring fire. In the book it took several minutes for Benny Havens to prepare a couple of these drinks – and he had the benefit of a fireplace and an iron poker. Somehow, simply because it has been rumored in some scurrilous circles that I have occasionally been known to imbibe small amounts of healing water, Rich thought I would be able to prepare enough Hot Flip to serve a hundred or more thirsty souls and that it wouldn't kill them - which would spoil the presentation. I wish you could have seen the look on the face of the Hotel Thayer Manager when I presented the idea. The initial response to my request for support – a fire, hot pokers, eggs, rum, blenders, etc – was greeted with a "you've got to be s*!@\$%*&! me, right?" So, no Hot Flip at the reception. Too bad. However, as a public service, since I'm that kind of guy, and with the hopes that **Dewey** actually tries to make and drink the stuff, I am including an authentic 1860 recipe for Hot Flip in the *Freed's Fulminations* section of this rag. Knock yourselves out.



▲ Vicki Lowrey standing on the spot of Benny Havens riverside tavern



▲ Classmates await the march on for the parade



▲ Ed Dewey giving the Supt instructions on how to conduct a parade

Saturday dawned sunny and cool, a perfect day for the cadet parade at 1100, followed by lunch in the Cadet Mess Hall where everyone got to experience firsthand the slop that passes for food for cadets these days. After the parade a few folks made their way to the cemetery, where I tried to entertain and educate them with a tour of those special few acres. The rest of the afternoon was open time for walkabout or naps.



◀ Class family members cheer on the Unsurpassed Class at the parade

▶ Classmates gather for lunch in the Cadet Mess



▲ The Long Gray Line of us stretches.....



▲ Susan White chooses to pass on the served slop and makes peanut butter sandwiches for the lucky folks at her table



Freed Lowrey gives a tour of the cemetery

Saturday night featured a dinner in Ike Hall (neckties required – boo, hiss) followed by entertainment. Two highlights here: first was the auction of various and sundry items to raise money for the class admin fund so you can keep receiving this literary carrion. Who could have known what natural and gifted auctioneers **Carl Savory** and **Beach Doheny** are? These guys were fabulous! They raised over \$14,500 – all of which, I'm thrilled to report, has actually been paid! If Carl decides to stop being a proctologist and Beach stops whatever it is he does, they've got a second career for sure.

▶ Carl Savory and beach Doheny, auctioneers par excellence!



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The second highlight of the evening was the performance by our singer that evening, a gentleman from Whitefish, Montana, named John Dunnigan. Those of us in the Class Ranger Fishing and Manly Men Platoon first met John last July during one of our deployments to **Bill Foley's** Montana ranch. Bill had graciously arranged a USO show featuring John to entertain us after we returned to his fire base from a hard day outside the wire hunting fish and golf balls. He was a huge hit, so much so that **John Severson**, **Tom Petrie** and **Bill Foley** all decided to pay for John's travel to West Point to provide the entertainment for our final dinner. To say he was a hit is a massive understatement. In fact, **Jack Wood** paid the bus drivers extra to hang around an additional half hour so he could continue to perform. Unfortunately a lot of people didn't get to hear him play because they left early, but once back at the hotel John strapped on his guitar and continued to entertain his many fans until 0330.

◀ John Dunnigan entertains the troops at Ike Hall



▲ John Dunnigan entertains the troops at Ike Hall



▲ The Dunnigan songfest continues at the bar in the Hotel Thayer

Sunday brought church services, brunch and the inevitable promises to stay in touch and see each other more frequently. Truly, it had been a wonderful reunion packed with fun, emotion, camaraderie and love; one to store in that footlocker full of special memories that we each keep tucked away in the attic of our minds and visit from time to time to refresh and renew. No one doubted there is something special about the Class of 1967. One way to demonstrate that is to quote from an e-mail I received from **Ed Moore's** wife **Susie** a couple days after the party was over. Here 'tis:

"Couple of kudos to dish out:

1). Shortly before the Reunion, I had bilateral foot surgery, so most of the time last weekend, I was sporting "fracture" shoes. Aside from the obvious stylishness, a hallmark of said shoes is the non-skid sole. Great on hard surfaces, lethal on plush carpet. Making my way into the Pershing Room for Sunday morning worship service, my right foot stopped dead on the carpet... the rest of me did not. I executed a full-frontal face-plant flawlessly. The speed with which I was surrounded and lifted to my feet by several members of the Class was astounding! Not even have a chance to bounce. Some of us still have lightening reflexes! A big shout-out of thanks to those gentlemen who literally leapt to my aide and were so solicitous of my comfort.

2). While attending a Fork Union Military Academy "command performance" last Thursday evening, a reception and dinner for the Trustees, we were approached by our new president, Admiral (ret) Scott Burhoe. I was wearing the same jacket I had worn for the Reunion dinner the previous Saturday evening and still had my '67 jewelry on it. The Admiral, whose pre-retirement gig, ending 2011, was as Superintendent of the Coast Guard Academy, requested that I explain my pins (my "A" pin, the '67 graduation favor lieutenant's bar with crest, and the shield that was in our Reunion bag) to himself, all and sundry. I did so (with my customary pride) and waxed enthusiastic about the Class of '67 and the 45th reunion that we'd just celebrated.

Ed took up the brag, enumerating achievements and accomplishments of his classmates. In response, Admiral Burhoe described a visit he and his wife made as guests of West Point Supt Buster Hagenbeck, shortly after he took over the Coast Guard Academy. Aside from the campus, the education, and the setting, what had always impressed him was "that something more than esprit de corps" shared by West Point grads in general, but more particularly among members of individual classes, manifested by the genuine pride and care one took in the successes and lives of his mates that Ed had just demonstrated. He went on to say that this un-nameable quality was exclusive to USMA; that, in his experience, it was absent from all the other military academies; and try as he might to instill it at his Academy, it proved elusive.

To both of the above, I say, 'Own it! Well done, thou good and faithful.'
Blessings, Susie Moore"

Here's another neat note about the reunion I received from **Jim Milliken**: "Also of note from the reunion, besides getting a shot of **O'Hara** and **Nahas** and myself...beast Roommates still all in the saddle after all these years...I linked up with **Tim Russell** for the first time in 45 years...my Ranger Buddy. I decided to take a more aggressive approach at the reunion since a lot of folks I was having a hard time remembering even with the nametags. So I was sitting across the aisle from this guy on the bus and leaned across and tapped him on the shoulder and said....'And your name is?' I was expecting someone I didn't really know but when I found out it was Tim I was so embarrassed I gave up that introduction line! So we had a good conversation and saw each other several more times. To refresh his memory I started telling him and his wife stories (I'd been telling them about him for all these years) and after a while his wife said 'after hearing these stories I realize after 45 years of marriage why he did some of the things he did (for me)'. Tim, as any good Ranger Buddy did, saved my butt on several occasions."

Class Pre-reunion Cruise

For some folks, the party started a week early. Twenty two partying fools decided to start the party with a five day cruise from NJ to Bermuda on board the Royal Caribbean Cruise Line ship Explorer of the Seas. **Ev & Margaret Lucas, Brian & Linda Hayes, Jim & Gerrie Cali, Darrell & Roseann Mooney, Bill & Bonnie Pennington, Rich & Carolyn LaBouliere, Bob & Linda Metzger, Gary & Lori Chambers, Lee & Diane Murfee, Gary & Cindy Downs** and **Chuck & Carol Swanson** set sail from Bayonne on 21 April for a few fun filled days of frolic on the happy island, returning on the 26th for trip to West Point. A grand time was had by all.



▲ The SS Explorer of the Seas in Bermuda



▲ Pre-reunion cruisers all dressed up on board ship



▲ Downtown Hamilton, Bermuda



▲ Gary & Cindy Downs on the cruise



▲ Cruisers seeing the sights in Bermuda



◀ On board dining on the Explorer of the Seas

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OK, so much for the reunion debauch. Shortly after the smoke had cleared and I had achieved the vertical position once again I sent an e-mail blast to the class asking for photos. Normally this results in a couple of desultory responses and a few blurred and irrelevant pictures of your house pets. Not this time; I was overwhelmed with hundreds and hundreds of photos – some of them actually pretty good. I got CDs, flash drives, e-mails out the whazoo – far too many for me to publish here. I've got to figure out what to do with all of them – some of them may actually be useful in a court of law someday. Perhaps our cyber guru **Dan Jinks** can figure out a way to put them all up on the class website. In the meantime, here are a couple of pages of nothing but photos. Keep in mind, since you all look a lot older than me, I probably don't have a clue who you are. If you sent me photos and don't see them here, I'm sorry. Rest assured I do have them and will figure out something to do with them. The internet is a wonderful place. Stay tuned.



▲ Doug Williams Steve Doty, Beach Doheny, Carl Savory and Mike Hardy showing off Doty's Auction boodle



◀ Jim Milliken, Al Nahas and Kerry O'Hara – Beast Barracks roommates



▲ George Winton and Mike Cox



▲ Barbara & Hart Lau



▲ Ray Heath, Jimmy Walden, David Rivers and Joe Casey

▶ John Dunnigan and Leslie Nelson



▼ Mike Norton, Bill Gonser, Tom & Susan White and Carl Savory on parade day



▲ Bunch of lovely young ladies in Ike Hall





▲ After hours shenanigans in the Thayer Hotel



▲ Wanda & Mike Yap

► Chad Keck, modeling the indestructible stahlhelm hat from our 10th reunion



▲ John & Emily Hall



▲ Ken & Sara Strong, enjoying themselves, a lot



▲ Steve & Diane Doty



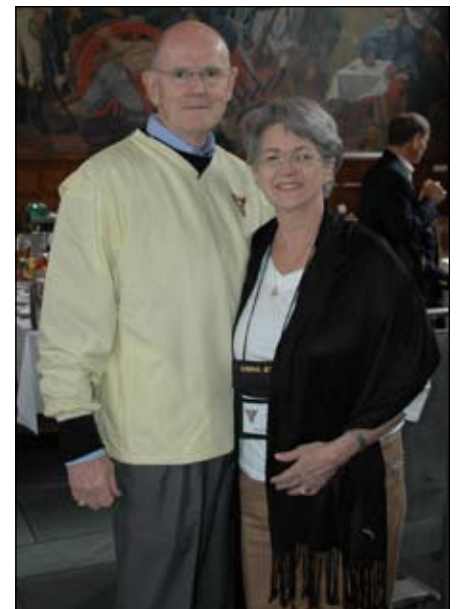
▲ Paul & Kathleen Bigelman



▲ Gary & Lori Chamber



▲ Ken & Mary Leonardi



▲ Tom & Joannie Parr

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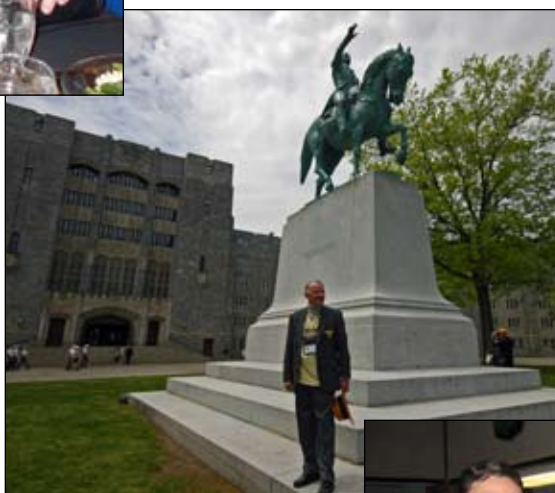
▲ Bill & Bernadette Koch



◀ The North Dakota Boys: John Severson, Dave Kelley, Carl Kraft and Jeff Madsen



▲ Leslie Nelson, Judy Caldwell and Joannie Parr



▲ Tom Lanyi surveys his domain



▲ Vicki & Freed Lowrey



▲ Beast Barracks squad mates: Ed Dewey, Bob LaRaia, John Severson and Greg Crawford



► Paige & Tom Dyer



◀ Jim Tankovich and his friend



► Doug & Sheri Pringle relive the Ring Hop

CLASS VIETNAM MEMORIAL SERVICE



▲ Classmates & family members gathered at the Vietnam Memorial

As has been tradition since the 20th anniversary of our graduation in 1987, members of the Unsurpassed Class family gathered at the Vietnam Memorial on the Mall in Washington, DC on Sunday, 10 June, to honor and pay tribute to our brothers who fell in that conflict now so long ago. This year almost 100 members of the class family attended on a beautiful summer morning. The event featured a welcome, an invocation, remarks by our own **Reverend Ed Moore**, a reading of **Mark Hamilton's** hauntingly beautiful poem "Reunion" (written by Mark for the first of these ceremonies in 1987), the Roll Call of our fallen comrades, a procession to the Wall, and the laying of the class wreath and roses at the panel where each of our brother's names are inscribed. Following the ceremony everyone gathered at the Army Navy Country Club in Arlington for brunch.



▲ John Kuspa makes introductory remarks at the Vietnam Memorial Service



◀ Ed Moore speaks at the Vietnam Memorial Service

▼ Reuniting with our lost comrades



◀ Classmates and SFMs with bouquets of roses for our fallen brothers

▼ Classmates gathered for the service



▲ Remembering Doug Gray



Here is a transcript of Ed Moore's remarks:

"Classmates, spouses, children and grandchildren, other family members, friends, we are gathered here today to honor the memory of our fallen classmates—those with whom we shared our lives as cadets at West Point and later as fellow officers in the Army—those of our number who are now at rest. Having fulfilled their task to uphold the ideals of the corps of duty, honor, and country, and having upheld and defended the Constitution of the United States, they now rest from their labors in this vale of tears. By affirming our admiration for their commitment and courage in exemplifying the academy's ideals, we express our unity with them. What brings us together today is our enduring love for each one of them and our commitment to keep alive the memory of their lives of service, the selflessness of their sacrifices, and the examples they represent for all of us. This love of ours has multiple dimensions. While it may have a discernable beginning in time, it truly has no end. For most fellow cadets we first met 1 July 1963, in some cases earlier, as it was for me (**Rit Bickford**, Governor's Island admissions testing); for others it was some later date.

The first and most obvious form of that love is that which the Bible calls *philia* or friendship. The next is *storge* or family affection, which binds us to our siblings, parents and extended family members. Finally, there is *agape*, that love which wishes the best for the beloved and is willing to do anything in its power to insure his or her protection, preservation flourishing.

All are good and have their appropriate places in human relations. But the best of these is *agape* because it is the kind of love which God offers us and the very same which exists between the members of the Holy Trinity. It is the reason God sent His Only-Begotten Son—so that all that believe in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. *Agape* is appropriate, right and good in all situations. *Agape* is self-giving love. It has no selfish motive or goal to seek. It seeks only the good of its object. This is the love we share with one another and with our fallen classmates. It is the love they had for the men in their units, their fellow soldiers. It is what gave them the inner strength to overcome instinctive fear and to put their lives on the line, to place duty above self-preservation.

The Apostle Paul describes it this way: "Love is patient and kind; love does not envy or boast; it is not arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice at wrongdoing, but rejoices with the truth. Love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never ends." (1 Cor. 13:4-8, ESV)

Shakespeare described it in the St. Crispin's Day (October 25) speech from Henry V (William Shakespeare):

*"This day is called the Feast of Crispian.
He that outlives this day and comes safe home
Will stand a-tiptoe when this day is named
And rouse him at the name of Crispian.
He that shall see this day and live t'old age
Will yearly on the vigil feast his neighbours
And say, "Tomorrow is Saint Crispian."
Then will he strip his sleeve and show his scars
And say, "These wounds I had on Crispin's day."
Old men forget; yet all shall be forgot,
But he'll remember, with advantages
What feats he did that day. Then shall our names,
Familiar in his mouth as household words —
Harry the King, Bedford and Exeter,
Warwick and Talbot, Salisbury and Gloucester —
Be in their flowing cups freshly remembered.
This story shall the good man teach his son,
And Crispin Crispian shall ne'er go by
From this day to the ending of the world,
But we in it shall be remembered,
We few, we happy few, we band of brothers.
For he today that sheds his blood with me
Shall be my brother; be he ne'er so vile,
This day shall gentle his condition.
And gentlemen in England now abed
Shall think themselves accursed they were not here,
And hold their manhoods cheap whiles any speaks
That fought with us upon Saint Crispin's Day."*

Of course the outnumbered English army went on to defeat the superior French force at the Battle of Agincourt during the Hundred Years' War. After the victory Henry commanded that *Te Deum* and *Non Nobis* be sung. The latter is Psalm 105, which begins: Not unto us, O LORD, not unto us, but unto thy Name give the glory (in Latin *Non nobis, Domine, sed nomini tuo da gloriam*).

I would like now to reflect briefly on the character that makes a Soldier by rehearsing the Cadet Prayer, which we all prayed regardless of which chapel service we attended. It was written by Colonel Clayton E. Wheat, Chaplain of the Military Academy from 1918-1926 & Chairman of the English Department 1926-1945. He was impressed by what he described as the “deep-rooted principles which have always governed and determined the action and life of the Corps. Corps honor, corps justice, corps integrity, corps loyalty, corps trustworthiness, (which he saw as) instinctive group virtues which have long dominated the action of the Corps, even though the individual member may at times have failed in his effort to live up to those ideals.”

The prayer begins you will remember “O God, our Father, Thou Searcher of men’s hearts, help us to draw near to Thee in sincerity and truth. May our religion be filled with gladness and may our worship of Thee be natural.”

We acknowledge God as our heavenly Father and call upon Him to assist us by His grace to be sincere, honest, joyful and unaffected in our worship. It is He who gives us faith and we who respond with praise and thanksgiving.

“Strengthen and increase our admiration for honest dealing and clean thinking, and suffer not our hatred of hypocrisy and pretence ever to diminish.”

Here we address our relations with others, asking Him to help us to be honest in our actions, pure in our intentions, and to shun hypocrisy and pretence, that is to be sincere, open and truthful with others.

“Encourage us in our endeavor to live above the common level of life. Make us to choose the harder right instead of the easier wrong, and never to be content with a half truth when the whole can be won.”

Our standards, and the effort we make to attain them, are to surpass those of society in general. We acknowledge that such an endeavor is difficult, but the goals attainable. Right conduct and truth-telling are hallmarks of the character required of a cadet. We acknowledge our need of God’s indwelling presence to teach us what is right and to affirm us in making right decisions.

“Endow us with courage that is born of loyalty to all that is noble and worthy, that scorns to compromise with vice and injustice and knows no fear when truth and right are in jeopardy.”

The pursuit and attainment of good character requires courage, loyalty and fearlessness that can sustain us on our path. These virtues can help us to overcome the temptation to compromise our thoughts and actions by entering into the vicious behavior we see in others, by committing injustices when there is some apparent personal advantage, or by doing what is patently wrong because we see others doing so with seeming impunity.

“Guard us against flippancy and irreverence in the sacred things of life. Grant us new ties of friendship and new opportunities of service. Kindle our hearts in fellowship with those of a cheerful countenance, and soften our hearts with sympathy for those who sorrow and suffer. May we find genuine pleasure in clean and wholesome mirth and feel inherent disgust for all coarse-minded humor.”

Amongst the sacred things of life, after our relationship with God, there is none more important than our relations with our fellows who are made in God’s image. We are all made for fellowship, sympathy, and compassion. There is true humility in recognizing our shortcomings and admitting our foibles, while asking for grace to overcome them and praying for God’s grace and mercy to be shed on others less fortunate than we.

“Help us in our work and play to keep ourselves physically strong, mentally awake, and morally straight, that we may better maintain the honor of the Corps untarnished and unsullied and acquit ourselves like men in our effort to realize the ideals of West Point in doing our duty to Thee and to our Country. All of which we ask in the name of the Great Friend and Master of men.”

Those we honor today have provided us examples for emulation in their development of, and attention to, body, mind, and spirit. When faced with the ultimate test on the field of battle, they acquitted themselves like men in doing their duty to God and country. May we, and all others who follow them, live lives as exemplary as theirs. Grip hands”

Here is an e-mail sent by **Joe DuBois** to **Chuck Suttan**, one of the primary organizers of this year’s event:

“I just wanted to take a moment to add my sincere thanks to those already offered by our other classmates for all of the time and efforts made by you, **George Newman**, **Mike Yap** and all the others who played a part in making the Remembrance Ceremony possible yesterday. Once again, it was a poignant and moving tribute to our fallen brothers. As I reflect on the many activities and significant events engaged in over the years by our class, as well as the contributions to the Academy, I truly believe that none is more important than what we do at the Remembrance to keep alive the spirit and meaning of those all too short lives of our classmates memorialized on the Wall. It is a big part of what makes our class so special, and what makes me so very proud to be forever a part of the Class of ‘67. It was an honor for me once more to be a small part of the Remembrance. Thanks again to all who contributed to such a special and meaningful day.”

THE CLASS FILM "INTO HARM'S WAY" LAUNCHES THE 2012 GI FILM FESTIVAL IN DC



▲ The cover of the program for the GI Film Festival



◀ The first page of the GI Film Festival program. Yes, that's our own Mike Hood taking charge

On Tuesday evening, 15 May, the 6th Annual GI Film Festival, the only film festival dedicated exclusively to screening films about the military, began with a screening of the class documentary film *Into Harm's Way*. I'm told that it is quite an honor for any film to be chosen as the first to be screened in a film festival. This year's festival, which was held in Washington, DC, included 42 films – 23 narrative films and 19 documentaries, from short films of 10 – 20 minutes to full length features.

The evening began with a Congressional cocktail reception in the National Capital Visitor's Center. The room was packed with luminaries: congress folks, film folks, captains of industry. It was quite a distinguished crowd, including several classmates and family members. **Monty & Mary Ann Meigs, Ace & Margie Clark, Paul & Dede Kern, Terry & Suzette Atkinson, Mike Hood, Tom Dyer, Tony Nida, Marshall Bolyard, Bill Hoagland, Dick Gladstone, Bob Segal, Don & Janet Albers, Lynn Honeycutt** and her daughter, and **Vicki & me** all showed up for finger food, wine, speechifying and watching the movie.

Unlike all the other films in the festival, which were shown in the theater at the Navy Memorial in DC, our film was actually shown in the theater at the National Capital Visitor's Center, a huge honor that required a waiver from their policy. Thanks in large measure to **Mike Hood** for that; he was able to influence some members of Congress to

◀ Terry Atkinson, Tom Dyer, Jordan Kronich, the film's producer, Freed Lowrey and Ace Clark at the GI Film Festival



▲ Ace & Margie Clark listening to remarks at the GI Film Festival screening of *Into Harm's Way*



▲ Thomas Beckner, assistant producer of *Into Harm's Way*, and Mike Hood at the festival



▲ Suzette and Terry Atkinson at the screening of *Into Harm's Way* at the GI Film Festival



▲ Lynn Honeycutt with Jordan Kronich, producer of *Into Harm's Way*



▲ Part of the crowd at the screening of *Into Harm's Way* at the GI Film Festival



▲ Introduction of dignitaries in the Capital Visitor's Center at the beginning of the GI Film Festival

influence the bureaucrats to change their hard and fast rule...you know how it works. It's seldom what you know but who you know that gets things accomplished.

The film was extremely well received as it has been every time it's been shown anywhere. Here's some feedback I pulled off the web shortly after the screening on the 15th:

"Last night, we went to see a screening of Into Harm's Way, which is a terrific film. Actually, I should say, I know that 79 of the 94 minutes of the film are terrific. I arrived a few minutes after the film had started.

It's being shown as part of the GI Film Festival here in DC this week and my wife, two of her executives and I took my mother-in-law, whose husband LTC Richard Henderson served two tours in Viet Nam.

When 846 young men entered West Point in 1963, they signed up with an American Army at peace. At their graduation ceremony in 1967, the Vietnam War was raging. Into Harm's Way is a story of Army officers who lead and lost soldiers in combat.

It's a story of fathers and sons and duty to country. It's a story of glory and sacrifice. Into Harm's Way is the first person chronicle of the West Point Class of 1967.

The film is really well done, with the interviews emphasized and punctuated with impressionistic depictions of the events that the veterans are describing. In particular, as one is describing his encounter with a mortally wounded enemy soldier, the depiction of that's soldier's eyes adds a chilling effect as he describes the scene.

My mother-in-law, Mary Lou, was particularly moved by the film. One of the interviewees was the widow of one of the men in the Class of 1967 and they played some of the tapes he'd sent home from Viet Nam. Dick had also sent home tapes and photos, so she could identify with the emotions and experience. We'll likely pull up those photos and listen to the tapes soon.

I would heartily recommend the film to everyone. They are looking to include it in film festivals going forward and I'd think that if you're having an air show, a historical re-enactment or a gathering of ROTC students, this would be a fine film to view. I'd also recommend it for the Viet Nam on Film course I took back as an undergrad (I actually took it twice), if they still offered it."

Here's another quote from the web:

"The West Point class of 1967 started out as part of America's privileged baby boomer generation who suddenly found themselves thrust into the turmoil of the Kennedy assassination, social unrest and the Vietnam War.

Jordon Kronick's "Into Harm's Way," screened earlier this week at the G.I. Film Festival, is a proud, heartfelt and introspective look at the young men who chose a professional army officer's career path without anticipation of war, but knowing that the possibility is always somewhere on the horizon.

In 1963, 866 first-year cadets started their education and dedication to duty for country at the U.S. Army Military Academy.

By late spring of 1967 only 583 would actually graduate. It takes a special person to willingly commit to the precise regime of military discipline, intensive academics, physical training, combat readiness and extra curricular activities that are part of Academy life.

For the class of 1967, the impact of the Gulf of Tonkin resolution and the escalation of the Vietnam War added life and death intensity to a commitment most young Americans of the time would find hard to relate to.

'Into Harm's Way' shows just how willing almost all of them were to meet the challenge. Of the almost 600 young officers commissioned that year, 145 would be wounded in action - some severely. Another 330 would receive awards for valor and 30 paid the ultimate price in service of country.

Yet, one of their brethren gets the cushy assignment of being an aide to a general assigned to Berlin. It turns out to be his undoing. As the Vietnam War grows in intensity, he begins to buy into the one sided anti-military attitude of the American press. Within a year of graduating from the Academy he becomes so disillusioned with the brutal reports on the war he reads in the New Yorker magazine that he resigns his commission and, in effect, become 'a man without a country.'

Disowned by his family and cut off from friends, fellow cadets and fellow countrymen, he stays in Germany for more than 40 years. Now in his 60s, he regrets his decision that he believes he should have gone to prison for backing out on his commitment to his country and fellow cadets.

One of the most affecting moments in the film is when another 1967 graduate serves as a guide and interpreter on the grounds and the beautiful cemetery over looking the Hudson River. It's a magnificent setting with an incredible and tangible connection to our military going back to the early 1800s - a place where real heroes rest in peace.

The one place this graduate cannot bring himself to visit is the section of the cemetery where his comrades of the class of 1967 who died in Vietnam are buried near each other. It is as touching and heartfelt a moment as you will ever see in any documentary.

'Into Harms Way' is a film that inspires, educates and brings humanity, loss and dignity to the West Point graduates commitment, way of life and sacrifices."

So, where do we go from here? The producers of the film are still "shopping" it around to the various TV networks. The Documentary Channel has said they would like to license it for two years and air it many times, starting on Veteran's Day (11 November) this year. That's certainly great, but the Documentary Channel only appears on Direct TV or Dish Network satellite systems and is available in about 36 million households. However, American Public Television has also said they want to license it for one year and would also like to air it on Veteran's Day. Having the film on Public Television would be a huge accomplishment for the class, the Center for Oral History, the Documentary Group and West Point. Unfortunately, because of Army bureaucratic requirements too complicated and ridiculous to describe here, that probably isn't going to happen, at least not by Veteran's Day. Stay tuned.

In Memoriam

BE THOU AT PEACE

Tragically, we have lost two classmates since the last issue of the *Pooper Scooper*.

✿ CHARLES MICHAEL HICKEY ✿



▲ Charles M. Hickey

I received the following e-mail from **Jerry Misurek** on 23 April: "Freed, It is with great sadness that I request you relay to our classmates the loss of another brother. Mike Hickey (I-1, C-1) passed away earlier today while in hospice care. Mike had been suffering from Lewy Body/Parkinsons for years and was unable to survive complications from a recent bout of pneumonia. Cheryl spoke with Angela and Mike's sister several times in the past few days as I have been traveling. Angela, their children and, I believe, most of

Mike's brothers and sisters were at his side as he passed peacefully this afternoon. I will provide more information as I have it, but I anticipate services will be in the Redwood City, CA area and are not expected for at least a week or more. I don't have their mailing address with me, but email is galteel@msn.com; phone 650-299-1834. Please keep Mike and family in your prayers."

Here is the obituary for Mike that appeared in the 27 April *San Francisco Chronicle*:

"Mike Hickey Age 67, died peacefully and with family present after many years of coping with Lewy Body Dementia in Redwood City on April 22, 2012. Born in Aurora, Colorado, Mike was one of seven children. Raised in a military family, he spent his childhood in many places in the U.S. and Europe. Mike graduated from West Point in 1967 with a degree in engineering and earned an MBA at Cal State Hayward. Mike spent 20 years with United Airlines, after which he embarked on a new path in small business, developing software for the aviation industry. Mike was a loving, devoted husband, father, and brother. Brilliant, funny and caring, he will be remembered for his gentle strength and caring nature. A quick-witted storyteller, his infectious smile could light up the room. Mike is survived by his loving wife Angela; their two children, Liza and Kevin; and his six siblings: Joe, Sandy, Pat, Molly, Tim and Theresa, and their families. He will be missed deeply by his many close and dear friends. Many thanks to Vera Manor and Vitas hospice for their intensive support. Mike's final gift was his wish to donate his brain to science for the further research and treatment of his illness. Online donations can be made to the Jacksonville Mayo Clinic (www.mayoclinic.org/development). When making a donation, it is important to use the words Lewy Body Dementia to make sure the donation gets to the correct area of research. Family and Friends are invited to attend a Funeral Mass on Tuesday, May 1, 2012 at 11:00 am at St. Pius Catholic Church, 1100 Woodside Road, Redwood City. Interment is in Skylawn Memorial Park, San Mateo."

Bob Kunselman and **Jim Reilly** attended Mike's funeral; here's an e-mail I received a couple days later:

"Let me add a couple of comments about the funeral services for Mike on May 1. Jim Reilly and I were there for the church services and reception. I also attended the grave site ceremony. It was for family only, but I was asked to help with transportation to the grave site and back to the reception.

The yellow rose (for Mike at our 45th memorial services) arrived in time thanks to the efforts of **John Rollow** (and others too perhaps that I don't know about). It was a wonderful addition to the ceremony. And Mike's family appreciated it very, very much. After explaining to Mike's family where the rose had been the previous few days, I gave it to Angela. She placed it in Mike's grave along with roses from each family member.

At the reception, all of Mike's family, and extended family (approx 40 people), viewed the memorial DVD that **Carl Savory** put together. What a wonderful experience to watch the latest version of the DVD with a classmate's family and friends--a superior production that Carl put together. The work that Carl (and others perhaps) put into this high-quality production continues to pay off: it really focused and grabbed the attention of the entire Hickey clan. And of course at the end, the last classmate pictured was that of Mike--the second of seven kids, looking sharp in full dress grey. It is hard to adequately express to Carl how much it meant to Mike's family to see him in the DVD: well done! It is also important to recognize the support **Jerry Misurek** provided to ship the DVD only the day before so it would arrive on time. In addition, Jerry briefed me effectively on Monday so that I knew Mike's children somewhat before we rode together round-trip to the grave site. It was a pleasure to meeting and visiting with Lisa and Kevin.



▲ Charles M. Hickey

Bottom line: Thanks to the collective efforts (known and unknown) of many classmates, the spirit of the Class of '67 was with Mike and his entire family at these events. They appreciated this very much.

None will surpass, Bob Kunselman, Proud Member"

In Memoriam

BE THOU AT PEACE

✧ CHARLES S. HORWATH ✧



▲ Charles S. Horwath

and attended Manlius Prep School in 1963. Charles went on to become a graduate of West Point Military Academy and was proudly enlisted in the US Army from 1967-1971. Charles retired as a Salesman of Railroad Products from the Bethlehem Steel Corp. where he worked from 1971-1982. From 1982-1992, Charles was

On 2 July I learned via **Townie Clarke** and **Gary Moyer** that Chuck had died of an apparent heart attack. Here's the obituary from his local newspaper on 1 July:

"Charles S. Horwath, 67, of Bethlehem died on Thursday, June 28, 2012 in Connecticut. He was born September 11, 1944 in Bethlehem; son of Anna M. (Kovacs) Horwath and the late William J. Horwath. Charles is survived by his wife, Joan Ellen (Kostas) Horwath. He was a 1962 graduate of Liberty High School

the owner and operator of Elmont Steel Co. He later worked in New York City for Lehman Brothers and the Janus Group and was currently employed by Beauls, Inc. in NYC. Charles was a parishioner of St. Annes Catholic Church and was a member of the Trenton NJ Lodge of the Freemasons. **Survivors:** Charles will be lovingly remembered by his wife, Joan; mother, Anna; children, Jennifer Horwath and Pamela Bruce and her daughter, Hayley Scarlet; his brother, William Horwath; and nephew, Iain Horwath. **Services:** Arrangements have been entrusted to the Connell Funeral Home. A Mass of Christian Burial will be celebrated 10 a.m. on Tuesday, July 3, 2012 at St. Annes Catholic Church 450 Washington Ave., Bethlehem, PA 18017. There will be no visitation prior to the mass. Interment will follow at Bethlehem Memorial Park. Condolences may be made at www.connellfuneral.com **Contributions:** Memorial contributions may be made to St. Jude Children's Research Hospital 501 St. Jude Place, Memphis, TN 38105."



▲ Charles S. Horwath

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



Wow - what a wonderful reunion. From the moment Paige and I arrived until the morning we left the gathering of the Family of '67 was warm, rich, heartfelt and fun.

The opportunities to spend quality time with each other was very well planned. It was such a pleasure to see so many I hadn't seen in years. While so much has changed my sense was that so many are the same wonderful young men I met in the Summer of 1963.

A Class Memorial Service, that still brings tears to my eyes, is a constant reminder of how important it is to stay connected. The tribute to our Brothers who are in God's Hands was poignant and well orchestrated.

Jeff Madsen, Doc Blanchard and so many Classmates and Spouses who sacrificed their time and energy are deserving of our deepest appreciation. It was the "best ever" because of your Leadership - Thank You!

So what now? Can you believe it was only 50 short years ago next July that we began this journey?! The relationships formed then that have grown so deeply are the reason that '67 is truly Unsurpassed. We now have a chance to help nurture those same connections in the Class of 2017.

The 50 year Affiliation Program is one of the most meaningful efforts that has been initiated at West Point. The 4 year program allows senior members of the Long Gray Line to become involved with Cadets and their Families throughout their entire West Point experience.

Tom Parr has agreed to chair the committee that will plan and coordinate a series of events that begins on R-Day for the Class of 2017 and culminates on their Graduation. Stay tuned.....much more to follow from Tom.

As you might expect, members of '67 lead by Eddie Beck, began a program to include those members of the USMA Prep School as they prepare for entrance into the Class of 2017. Many of our Classmates who were Graduates of USMAPS were present when this year's Class entered this Summer. Again, more to follow from Papa Beck.

Those of you who attended the Class Meeting will recall the discussion about our 50th Reunion gift. The Class Officers are in favor of a significant portion of the gift being directed toward Class needs such as the Pooper Scooper, Class mailings, 50th year affiliation expenses etc. John Severson has agreed to Chair the Committee to lead this effort.

(continued on page 16)

We have been the most generous Class individually and collectively. West Point has benefited handsomely from the philanthropy of '67. This gift will be reasonable. More from John and his Team to follow.

Just a short little vignette that happened to me this last week.

I had an appointment with an attorney who is counsel to a friend on whose Board I serve. Naturally, we both did our basic G-2, Google search, etc. Well, what do you think his first question was of me.....What is the Pooper Scooper?!?! Freed's Fulminations are felt far and wide - scary isn't it!??

Once again, thanks to all of you who made this such a wonderful Class of Brothers. You are in our constant thoughts and prayers. Please don't pass up a chance to get together and maintain contact with each other. It's important and it's fulfilling.

Have a great Fall!

May God Bless this great Country, all our Troops and each member of the Family of 1967.

Thank you all,
Tom

FREED'S FULMINATIONS, or News You Can Actually Use. Or Not.



We're Less Than a Year Away From Being the 50 Year Affiliation Class for the Class of 2017

That's right, sports fans, next June the Class of 2017 will enter West Point as New Cadets, and we will have a large role in their four year development into Leader's of Character for our Army and our Nation. We shall be their 50 year affiliation class, their mentors from the Old Corps. There's a lot involved with that honor and many ways for everyone to be involved. Actually, the process has already started in earnest, thanks in large measure to **Ed Beck**.

This year's Poop School class – those candidates who weren't quite ready for admission to West Point this year and hope to join the Class of 2017 by going to the US Army Military Academy Prep School - entered Poop School on 23 July, and members of the Class of 1967 were there to greet them. **Tom Blaney**, whose granddaughter Megan is in this year's Poop School class (yes, his granddaughter), **Mike Aiello** and **John James** were all on hand at the Poop School R-Day activities to talk to candidates and their families and to welcome them into a very special fraternity. Also present at the R-Day activities was the Class of 1967 colors, with battle streamers proudly attached. By the way, in case you didn't know it, USMAPS is now located at West Point in a fabulous new facility near the ski slope.



▲ The new Prep School at West Point

Ed Beck has done a great job of coordinating with the Commandant and Deputy Commandant of the Prep School to establish a Class of 1967 presence and for us to serve as role models. In addition to having a presence at their R-Day, there will be a display case at the school that will feature artifacts from our class such as a class coin, a miniature version of the class colors, a 1967 Howitzer, a class ring (courtesy of **Tom Waraksa**), a copy of the 1963 USMAPS yearbook (we have 34 classmates from the USMAPS Class of 1963 who ended up graduating with us in 1967), a copy of **Al Nahas'** book *Warriors Remembered*, and some other stuff as well. The school has also been given a copy of the film *Into Harm's Way* to show to the cadet candidates. Ed has asked several classmates to write letters of encouragement to the class.

During the coming year several classmates will be asked to be visiting speakers at USMAPS events, and to participate in round table discussions. There is also discussion of a Class of 1967 Award being given to the Distinguished Graduate. Plans are still being hammered out. By the time these young men and women join the Corps of Cadets next summer they will be well versed on the successes and special character of the Class of 1967.

Tom Parr has agreed to head up a committee to coordinate all of the many 50 year affiliation class events. The next major event will be on R-Day when the Class of 2017 starts Beast Barracks. It has become customary for large members of the affiliation class to be on hand for this day to greet candidate families and show their support.

The biggest opportunity for us to show our support next summer will be to participate in the Plebe march back marking the end of Beast. Every year the group of marchers from the 50 year class has gotten larger and larger. Our goal is to have at least 67 members of the Unsurpassed Class participate, so start your training regime today. We've had classmates participating in the Plebe march back every year since USMA starting allowing such a thing. **Tom Parr** has made everyone of these self flagellation exercises. Actually, you don't have to hike the entire 12 + miles; you can join the formation at the ski slope and march the remaining 2 miles in formation.

Over the course of their four years, we'll have many opportunities to bond with and mentor the Class of 2017. We will purchase and present them with their class colors when they are at Camp Buckner. We'll be present when they get their branch assignments, when they receive their class rings (several classmates and class widows/SFMs have already said they will donate '67 rings for the ring melt program for the class of '17), and of course we'll be present at their graduation, where select members of our class will hand them their first set of 2d LT bars.

By the way, do you realize that if this affiliation program had existed when we were cadets, our 50 year affiliation class would have been *the Class of April 1917!*? Some distinguished Soldiers graduated with that class including GEN J. Lawton Collins, CG

of the 25th Infantry Division and VII Corps in WWII and Chief of Staff of the US Army from 1949 – 1953; MG Frederick Augustus Irving, CG of the 24th and 38th Infantry Divisions in WWII and USMA Supt from 1951 – 1954; GEN Matthew Ridgeway, CG of the 82d Airborne Division and the XVIII Airborne Corps in WWII, CINC UN Forces in Korea 1951-52, SACEUR 1952 and Army Chief of Staff 1953-55; MG Ernest N. Harmon, CG of the 1st and 2d Armored Divisions in WWII; MG Norman "Dutch" Cota, Assistant Division Commander of the 29th Infantry Division and first General Officer ashore on Omaha Beach on D-Day, later CG of the 28th Infantry Division in WWII; and GEN Mark Clark, CG 5th Army in Italy and CG UN Forces Korea 1952 – 53. Oh yeah, and the father of GEN Norman Schwartzkopf '56. Just to name a few. So much for your trivia lesson this issue.

One of the most rewarding ways of participating in the affiliation program is by being a part of the Class of '17's Professional Military Ethics Education program, or PME2. **Lee Murfee** has volunteered to head up this effort; here's an excellent report from him:

1967 Classmates Have Opportunity to Participate in USMA 2017 Ethic Class Sessions

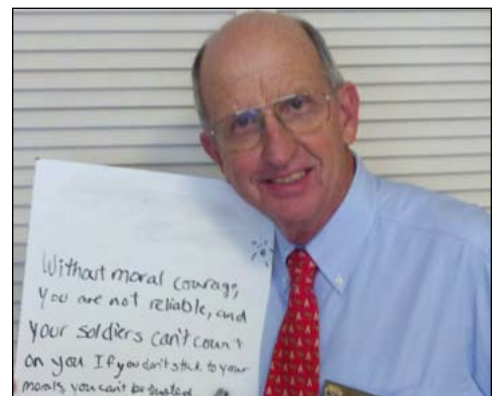
Heads up; make some future plans: 1967 classmates have an opportunity to participate in the Professional Military Ethic Education, (PME2), program for the USMA 2017 Class. The nature of 1967 graduate participation may vary some; but, in general, opportunities exist to assist in facilitating in fifty minute PME2 class sessions at West Point on two different days during each semester for each of the 2017 years at USMA. Our participation will start at the academy in the fall semester of 2013. Graduates can be facilitators along with a current cadet upperclassman for small groups of about thirty cadets from a cadet company. Our participation is voluntary and at our expense. Up to about thirty-six 1967 graduates can be accommodated for each of the class sessions. You may request to be matched with your USMA cadet company and may volunteer for one to all of the PME2 sessions reserved for 1967 graduates. Graduates with military and civilian experiences are desired.

None will surpass the '67 class; we now have an opportunity to share our experiences, values and reasons of having good character. The opportunity to share and participate with the class of 2017 is priceless. Current fifty year affiliation graduates who are assisting with the PME2 program are most complimentary about their experiences. Lee Murfee, while recently instructing in the USMA Department of Physics and Nuclear Engineering, completed eight semesters of facilitating in PME2 classes at the academy; the PME2 experience can indeed be very worthwhile for the cadets and for the graduate. Our planting and nurturing seeds of good character will better allow the 2017 class to blossom as leaders of character; members of the 2017 class may even pass on their and our seeds of character to the class of 2067. Graduate volunteers from the class of 1967 will indeed be touching the future in a most positive and meaningful manner.

The USMA PME2 program focuses on the values of character development, officership and leadership to reinforce current academy programs committed to developing leaders of character. The mission of PME2 is to educate, train and inspire the Corps of Cadets to be courageous leaders of character who profess the Professional Military Ethic. Representative session topics are respect, honorable living, service to our nation and the officer's oath. In small group settings, cadets have the opportunity to discuss many of the moral and ethical situations that they may encounter now and after they graduate. Each session will be supported with a topic, prepared suggested outlines, slides, optional situational stories for cadet comment, films and/or related reading materials. With a cadet upperclassman, the 1967 graduate is to facilitate meaningful discussions among the cadets – with very little, or no presenting or lecturing. In the past, the role of the non-cadet facilitator has been open from equal coordination/sharing with the cadet facilitator to being available to share related stories and perspectives from years of experience. Yet, any approach that engages the cadets, sparks participation, leads the cadets to see the session as worthwhile and further develops the cadets as leaders of character is fine.

During each visit, graduates may interact with each other and dine in the Cadet Mess with the Cadets. Graduates have the opportunity to have a habitual relationship with a company for four years or interact with different cadets each visit. Specific topics and dates will be announced as they become known – perhaps in May or June 2013.

► Lee Murfee displays a fourth classmen's PME2 flashboard. Cadets were asked to write and then share with their classmates their views on the value of moral courage.



Lee Murfee is our class coordinator for the 2017 PME2 support: 813 886 6144; waltermurfee@gmail.com. CPT Graham Davidson is the USMA PME2 officer: 845 938 3028; Michael.Davidson@usma.edu

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Class 50th Reunion Gift



"Quick! I need some more charitable donations!"

One of the more important things we discussed at the class business meeting during the reunion was the subject of our 50th reunion – and probably last – class gift for West Point. Since most of you were probably zoned out by then, let me bring you up to date on that very important project.

Our next class gift will differ significantly from previous class gifts in that our 50th reunion gift will actually have two elements. One element will be the traditional gift from the class to West Point to satisfy one of the many approved needs for the Military Academy, and for which the class receives appropriate recognition and naming opportunities. Our 40th reunion gift was a total of \$4 million, \$2.5 million of which was given to endow the Class of 1967 Chair of Physics and \$1.5 million was given to the AOG endowment. In recognition of that gift the annual AOG Class and Societies Leader's Conference is named for the class.

The second element of our 50th reunion gift will be a gift to ourselves – specifically, the class admin fund. This is the fund, maintained by the class, that pays for things like publication of the Pooper Scooper and any other class correspondence, memorials for classmate funerals, all class mailings, seed money for reunions and, for the next six years, will pay the expenses associated with our Class of 2017 affiliation, which can be fairly substantial.

A committee is hard at work to come up with a final plan. **John Severson** has graciously agreed to head up the financial planning group to determine the size of the gift (right now they are looking at a total gift in the \$1.25 million range, \$1 million of which would be earmarked for West Point and the remaining \$250,000 for the class), and **Monty Meigs** is developing a short list of potential USMA needs for the class to approve. It is hoped that will be accomplished before the end of this year. **Bob Stromberg** will liaison with our class web site classmates to ensure important information regarding the class gift is available on that site. **Jan Askman** is hard at work developing new ways for classmates to gift to the class admin fund.

It's still early in the process and there's a lot of planning left to be done, but I want to get you all thinking about and saving for your participation now. We're going to need the support of every classmate to accomplish this worthwhile goal by 2017. You've always been Unsurpassed; here's another opportunity to demonstrate that.

How do you Sign Up for the Plebe March Back Next Summer



I know many, if not all of you, are chomping at the bit to get started on this; I've been inundated by requests for information. Well, one guy actually, but it's a good question. It's far too early to start the process now, but here's how it works (save this information; you're going to need it).

Next summer, and not before, there will be a link on the West Point AOG website (www.westpointaog.org) called Grad March Back – or something equally as innocuous. When you click on that link you'll be taken to a registration form. ALL REGISTRATION

FOR THE MARCHBACK IS DONE ON LINE. I'll try to keep everyone up to date on when that link becomes available. I do know that USMA allocates a fair number of slots for the 50 year affiliation class, so I don't think there will be any problems getting included.

How Do You Communicate with the Class and Stay Current on Class News?

In this digital world it seems that there are still some classmates age who are challenged by this question, so our Class Intelligence/Computer Science Geek, **John James**, has graciously provided the following primer:

"Attached please find the electronic version of the document placed in the 35th reunion bags and sent out to the class a few times since then but not lately. The document provides info regarding the class web site and the class email roster.

The major change over the past few years from the email system which has been used for over 15 years is the addition of three additional lists (the 1967-forum list for those classmates who like lengthy discussions, the Unsurpassed Fun list for jokes and the like, and the 1967-reunion list which includes classmates who only want to receive reunion info). Any classmate on the class email roster can send a note to usma1967@west-point.org and it is sent to those classmates and surviving family members on the email roster.

The USMA1967-forum list has about 40 classmates on it and the usma1967-reunion email list includes about 50 more classmates and surviving family members than the class email list. To join the forum, please contact **Dan Jinks**, dan@jinksinc.com. The humor forum (Unsurpassedfun) is run by **Marc Ducharme**, jmarcd@charter.net and **Bob Haefner**, bob@haefner.net, as a Yahoo group.

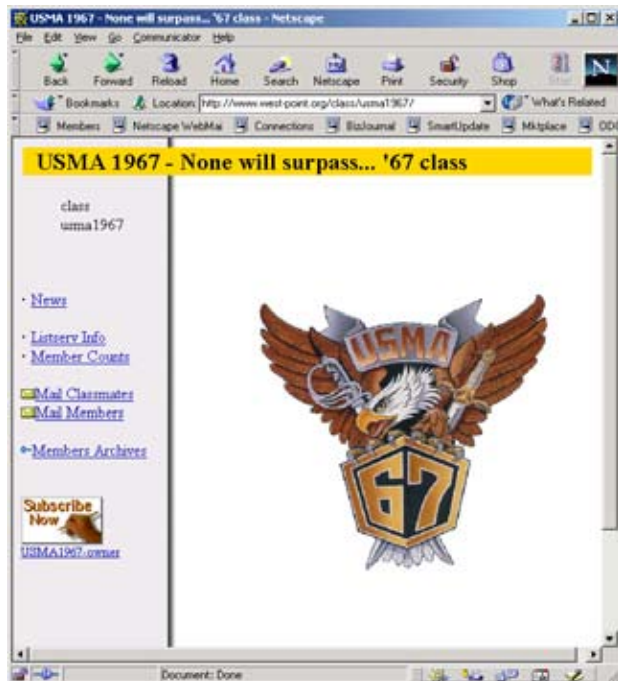
(Freed note: there is also an AOG sponsored and maintained e-mail link for classmates, and some classmates are on that list but not on the West-Point.Org list).

Dan Jinks maintains the class web page so if you would like to have a news item added to the web page just let him know.

USMA CLASS OF 1967 Class Web Page and Email Stuff

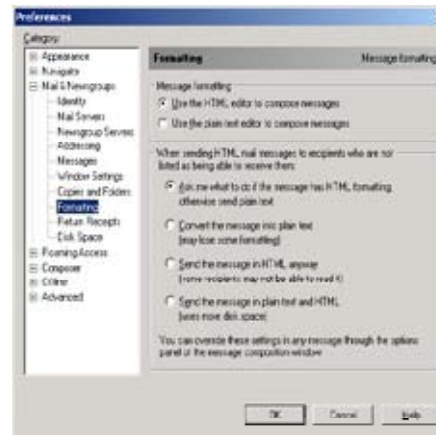
The class email service is provided by **West-Point.org**, a not-for-profit, tax-exempt association of West Point alumni and friends that is not affiliated with the Association Of Graduates (AOG) but works closely with AOG to benefit USMA and the Long Gray Line. The West-Point.org web page is: <http://www.west-point.org/> and information on the variety of West-Point.org services is available at: <http://www.west-point.org/service/>. Our own **Tom Dyer**, AOG President, is coordinating a Memorandum of Understanding with West-Point.org to make the AOG and West-Point.org services mesh smoothly. The AOG web site is: <http://www.aog.usma.edu/>.

The class web page is: <http://www.west-point.org/class/usma1967/>. From the web page you can



Class Web Page

1



Sending Plain Text Emails

access the "Subscribe Now" link to **subscribe or unsubscribe** from the class email service. We currently have over half of the class on the email roster as well as class associates, wives, widows, sisters, a class son and a class daughter. The way it works is that any plain-text email less than 20KiloBits in size (20 KB is several pages of text) sent by someone on the roster to usma1967@west-point.org is sent to everyone on the roster. The most common error is to send an email that is more than 20KB. The most common error in sending a message that is too big is to send it in both plain text and HTML format. To avoid this error I set my email application to "Ask me what to do if the message has HTML formatting, otherwise send plain text". An example of this for the *Netscape Communicator* application is shown in the figure.

For those who want to recall some great joke or pearl of wisdom from a classmate you can access the email archives from the class web page by clicking on the "Member Archives" option and entering the userid *usma1967* and the password *for67*. The "Members Archives" option provides access to all of the class email sent since 1996.

CLASS EMAIL ROSTER - USMA '67: PURPOSE and MEMBERS

The only purpose of the roster is to provide a service to share information of interest to the class of 1967 of the United States Military Academy. To that end, the intention is to "cast a wide net" to include the '67 community as well as those who graduated from USMA. That is, we specifically desire to include as members of the roster those who joined the class in 1963 but did not graduate, wives of classmates, class sons and daughters, widows of classmates, and other close family members. To keep things simple (and especially to decrease the workload for the moderator of the list!), the roster will include anyone the moderator judges to be a member of the '67 community. Any classmate can object to anyone being on the list and any decision of the moderator can be appealed to the Class Officers.

John and Gael James, 176D Lee Road West Point, NY 10996
Phone: 845-446-0660 Fax: 845-446-0404

John-James@usma.edu

Alternate email: John.R.James@us.army.mil or John@JRJames.com or wp26776@west-point.org

The Class 45th Reunion Book is now Available to Everyone

Again, thanks to the digital age and the tireless work of John James, everyone can download the 45th reunion book. Here's how to do it, courtesy of John:

Dear Classmates and Surviving Family Members,

Thanks to Warren Hearnese of West-Point.org and Dan Jinks, the revised 45th Reunion Book is now ready for download. Since the book has personal information, the download site is password protected. If you know your West-Point.org userid and password, please go to: http://www.west-point.org/class/usma1967/Reunion_Books/ and download the most recent revision. The most recent revision is file: http://www.west-point.org/class/usma1967/Reunion_Books/Reunion_Book_2012_V4.pdf.

If you do not have your userid and password, please visit: <https://tools.west-point.org/users/acctrequest.mhtml>

If you have any difficulties in accessing the Reunion Book please contact Dan Jinks, dan@jinksinc.com, or myself, john.james@usma.edu.

Also, Dan Jinks has set up a web page interface to the password-protected folder so that classmates can select different versions of the reunion book to download: <http://reunionbook.usma1967.org>

(continued on page 20)

For those who received a paper copy of the reunion book at the reunion, the most recent version has changes from 15 classmates (Don Albers, Bruce Baccei, Jim Cali, Rick Hausman, Dan Jinks, Rich LaBouliere, Terry McMahan, Reed Morrell, Bob Murrill, Carl Savory, Bud Stann, Dave Tye, Dan Wells, and Emmett White). This version is a little over 12MByte in size so will not go through most email services but can be downloaded (slowly!) from the web link after entering a userid/password.

HELP: For those who did not attend the reunion and also for those who did not provide information for the reunion book, please consider accessing the Ward Book (instructions attached) and fill out the web forms so that we can continue to update the reunion book and post the revised version to the class web page. For those who are averse to filling out web forms, please consider filling out the adobe pdf form (attached) and email the form back to me with a picture. I can then enter the data in the Ward Book for you and also enter the data in the reunion book. Thanks!

Cheers,

John
845-938-5563
John.James@usma.edu

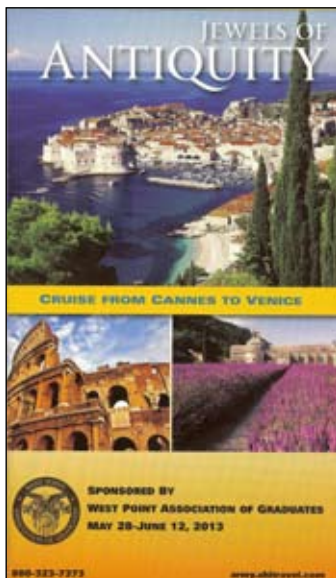
Go Cruising With Freed & Vicki

OK, every year at this time I give you a great opportunity for a splendid mini-reunion, and every year I get ignored. Let's try this again.

As many of you know, each year the AOG hosts 15 – 20 cruises and other trips for graduates and friends. One of the trips in 2013 is a wonderful cruise through the Mediterranean, from 28 May – 12 June. Here's the description from the AOG website:

Jewels of Antiquity Cruise, Cannes to Venice

Cruise the Ligurian, Tyrrhenian, Mediterranean and Adriatic seas during this 14-night voyage from Cannes to Venice aboard the MV Aegean Odyssey, a boutique ship that offers an informal cruising experience and access to remote inlets, quiet harbors and magnificent islands. Set sail along the beautiful French Riviera to explore Cannes, the sparkling jewel of the Cote d'Azur, and vibrant Provence. Cruise Italy's shores and experience the art of Florence and palpable history of Rome. Drive along the scenic Bay of Naples to the ruins of Pompeii or Herculaneum and roam the timeless majesty of Taormina. Sail sparkling waters to the ancient Greek colony of Butrint; the narrow stepped streets of Corfu; Dubrovnik, the Pearl of the Adriatic; Split's lavish Palace of Diocletian; and the walled town of Zadar. End your journey with an overnight in Venice. This unique adventure includes excursions, lecture series by noted scholars, an extensive meal plan, and gratuities for onboard staff, guides and drivers.



So why am I telling you this, you ask? **Because I am the designated AOG host for this trip!** If a total of 10 people (5 couples) sign up, I get to go for free!! Better yet, if 20 people sign up (10 couples) Vicki and I both get to go free!!! What a good deal. And it will be for you, too, because we will host at least one cocktail reception, and I'll buy lots of drinks for everyone the whole week. It doesn't get much better than that.

The brochure for this trip has already been mailed to all grads, but I know that you all immediately threw the brochure in the trash without looking at it. Not to worry; you can view details of this trip and sign up by going to the West Point AOG website (www.westpointaog.org). On the top of the page, find the box called Services and on the drop down menu click on Travel Program. Then scroll down the list until you find the Jewels of the Mediterranean & Greek Isles trip. Or try going straight to this site: <http://army.ahitravel.com/TripSearchResults.aspx?programshortname=vjcanven13a>

See you in the Med.

◀ Freed & Vicki's Mediterranean cruise brochure

It's Football Season Again!

That's right, Sports Fans, the time of year when hope springs eternal and men's hearts beat faster, the air turns cool and the leaves change colors, and football returns to the national landscape. Who could ask for anything more? Army is going to be better this year, I promise you. We're blessed with seven home games, so you have plenty of opportunities to visit your Rockbound Highland Home to cheer on the Black, Gray & Gold to gridiron glory. Here's the schedule:



Date	Opponent	Time (all times eastern)	TV Coverage
8 Sep	@ San Diego State	1930	NBC Sports Network
15 Sep	Northern Illinois	1200	CBS Sports Network
22 Sep	@ Wake Forest	TBA	None
29 Sep	Stony Brook	1200	CBS Sports Network
6 Oct	Boston College	1200	CBS Sports Network
13 Oct	Kent State	1200	CBS Sports Network
20 Oct	@ Eastern Mich.	1300	ESPN3
27 Oct	Ball State	1200	CBS Sports Network
3 Nov	Air Force	1200	CBS Sports Network
10 Nov	@ Rutgers	TBA	None
17 Nov	Temple	1200	CBS Sports Network
8 Dec	NAVY (Philly)	1500	CBS

Recipe For Hot Flip

OK, As promised, here's are a couple of original 1860 recipes for the Hot Flip drink served by Benny Havens and featured in Rich Adams's book *The Parting*. And Rich wanted me to mix this stuff up for 100 people at the Hotel Thayer. Right, mate.

Original Recipe For Egg Flip 1863

**From: 'Cups And Their Customs',
By H. Porter, Published 1863**

Egg Flip

Add the whites and yolks of three eggs beaten together, with three ounces of lump sugar, to half a pint of strong ale; heat the mixture nearly to the boiling-point; then put in two wine-glasses of gin or rum (the former being preferable), with some grated nutmeg and ginger; add another pint of hot ale, and pour the mixture frequently from one jug to another, before serving.

Original Recipe For Egg Flip 1862

**From: 'How To Mix Drinks',
By Jerry Thomas, Published 1862**

Egg Flip

Put a quart of ale in a tinned saucepan on the fire to boil; in the mean time, beat up the yolks of four, with the whites of two eggs, adding four tablespoonfuls of brown sugar and a little nutmeg; pour on the ale by degrees, beating up, so as to prevent the mixture from curdling; then pour back and forward repeatedly from vessel to vessel, raising the hand to as great a height as possible—which process produces the smoothness and frothing essential to the good quality of the flip. This is excellent for a cold, and, from its fleecy appearance, is sometimes designated “a yard of flannel.”

Egg Flip (Another method)

Beat up, in a jug, four new-laid eggs, omitting two of the whites; add half a dozen large lumps of sugar, and rub these well in the eggs, pour in boiling water, about half a pint at a time, and when the jug is nearly full, throw in two tumblers of Cognac brandy, and one of old Jamaica rum.



Golf, Golf and More Golf



Hunting golf balls is a very popular pastime with the unsurpassed Class. I've received reports of five major golf events so far this summer.

The Valley Golf Club Golf Tournament

The first report to come my way was of the Valley Golf Club Tournament in California. In May I received the following e-mail from **Ed Dewey**: "**Brick Anderson** and his son-in-law, Sam, just won the Valley Club Golf Tournament in their flight AND they won the low for the family team. Brick said this was/is the first time in 26 years that he'd won in the Member-Guest tournament." Well, I guess that just proves that Brick's daughter Jill married the right guy, Sam. Perhaps Sam will be willing to give some lessons to his new father-in-law."

Of course Dewey promised to send me lots more stuff including photos, etc., once the club's newsletter came out in June, but here it is late August and nothing...why am I not surprised.

The Annual Army Football Club Golf Tournament

This storied event took place here at West Point the weekend of 13 – 15 July and once again our class was well represented. **Bob Rettig, John Montanaro, Pete Kraus, Bud Stann, Ed Beck, Jimmy Walden, Barry Nickerson and Dave Rivers** all made the trip to the Sacred Soil. I don't know how they performed on the golf course, but they outdid themselves at the Southgate Tavern every night.



▲ **Freed Lowrey** joins the football golfers at the Southgate Tavern in Highland Falls for some serious re-hydration exercises

◀ Football Golf Tournament attendees: **Bob Rettig, John Montanaro, Pete Krause, Bud Stann, Ed Beck, Jimmy Walden, Barry Nickerson and David Rivers**



The Wrangler Invitational Golf Tournament



▲ Participants at the Wrangler Open Golf Tournament: **Bob Carpenter, Mike Hood, John Severson, Chad Keck, Wes Spincic, Fred Schremp, Bill Foley and Brick Anderson**



▲ **Sevo, Carpenter, Schremp, Hood, Spincic and Keck** doing a course recon

This highly prestigious PGA Wannabe Tour event took place in July at **Bill Foley's** Montana ranch, the Rock Creek Cattle Company. Here's an AP wire report I got from the local paper,

The Deer Lodge Diviner:

"(Deer Lodge, MT) AP The annual golf tournament at The Rock Creek Cattle Company hosted by Bill Foley was held 13-15 July. Golfers of mixed ability from throughout the USA gathered to match their skills and luck at this popular event. Flights were established for each two person team with the #1 flight being those with the lowest handicaps and those in higher flights with higher handicaps.

Of the 40 two man teams in the event those representing the USMA class of 1967 were **Bill Foley and Brick Anderson** in the 4th flight and **Mike Hood/Bob Carpenter, Chad Keck/John Severson and Fred Schremp/Wes Spincic** in flight #7. The play was intense,

competitive but somehow cordial. Team match play was the format. The play began on Friday the 13th and continued until noon on Sunday. After two days of play Bob Carpenter sat down with his teammate, Mike Hood, and announced that his analysis showed that they were the last place team in the last flight. Carpenter, a star man and proud #5 man in the class, is not used to being in the ejection seat of the last section. Hood, on the other hand, has always lived on the edge in deep adversity. Hood gave Carpenter his patented smirk and assured him all was well. True to form on the last morning the two mounted an attack reminiscent of the Rangers assault of Pointe du hoc clawing their way into a tie for second place in their flight.

Severson and Keck, two dedicated practitioners who hone their skills throughout the year, were competitive throughout the tournament. They had their drives working, their long irons on target but, alas, Lady Luck was not on their side. Time after time they missed putts that would have made a vast difference in their standing.

Foley and Anderson had a lot of things working for them. Number one, Foley is the organizer of the tournament. As is his bent, he had Rock Creek in tip top shape

and intricate planning ensured that this was a first class event. But perhaps most of all he had the format to their liking. This was retooled after last year's event since the twosome did not finish as high as Foley wanted. They were a dynamic duo off the tee and on the fairway. Foley had his golf pro properly prepare him for the tournament so throughout the three days his swing was proper, his timing right and his read of the course absolutely dead on. Anderson, whose consistency and accuracy is akin to that of a fine Swiss watch, was on target on every single hole. His massive drives reminded spectators of his wicked slap shot on the hockey rink at West Point. His stellar overall play dismissed any doubt as to why Foley chose him as a partner. Nevertheless, they came up short in their flight. Undoubtedly, Foley will rework the format to ensure this does not happen in 2013.

Scoring the best, which earned them top honors in flight #7 and a chance to match play with the winners of all the other flights on Sunday, were Schremp and Spincic. They were an interesting pair and a crowd favorite. Both of these athletes are most pleasant off the course and fun to be around. On the course something happens. Schremp becomes a bit more serious; however, he still possesses the glee of a cadet who just

maxed a juice WPR. Spincic assumes the persona of a cold, steely-eyed math P at question boards. Serious, studious and supremely self confident-Spincic drained 20 foot putts one after another each day. That accuracy combined with the ever present Shremp drive in the middle of the fairway were the keys to their success. They battled all the way to the final hole on Sunday. They lost by one stroke to the Wrangler Champs on that hole. As they doffed their hats and shook hands with the winners they were greeted by a rousing cheer from the gallery for their brave play. The chant of "Go Army" arose in the valley. They represented their West Point class well and served notice that they were a crew who would be in the hunt again.

See you next year, Sports Fans.
(Mitch Duncan, AP, Reporting)"

Here's a moving tribute to a classmate I received from **Bob Carpenter** after the tournament: "We had a great time at the ranch... playing golf and eating and drinking Foley's wine. Fantastic! Unfortunately the airline lost my luggage for two days, but **John Severson** came to my rescue: he went to town to buy me a package of boxer shorts. What a classmate! The golf clubs made it though so all was well."

Annual Class Golf Reunion, 2012 Edition

Here's the report I received from **Carolyn Donnell** and **John Severson** on this very popular annual fete and debauch:

"For the 13th consecutive year avid golfers from the West Point Class of 1967 gathered together to match wits, talent, skill, and luck. This year the venue was Genoa, NV near Reno and Lake Tahoe.

On Sunday, July 15th **Regina & Bill Groman** hosted a BBQ at their beautiful new home in Genoa. Besides eating and drinking, there was a very serious horseshoe game with **John Newton** and **Carolyn Donnell** versus **Macy Brown** and **Leslie Nelson**. The Newton/Donnell team took this first game by one point.

Monday was a practice round at Sunridge Golf Course and fifteen showed up to see if they still remembered how to hit the little white ball. The girls welcomed the golfers on the 14th tee with bloody marys, margaritas, pom-poms, and the U-S-M-A rocket.

Monday night we met at the host hotel where golf czar, **Alton Donnell**, announced the teams, which were balanced based on handicaps. The two teams were named in keeping with the mineral rich state of Nevada. The Golden Spikes Team was captained by **Carl Kraft**. The Silver Hammers chose **John Severson** as their captain.



▲ The Class Golf reunion crowd

(continued on page 24)



▲ The Golden Spikes

► Golf ball maintenance crew



► An actual photo of someone hitting a golf ball



► The Silver Hammers



◀ Award winners

GOLDEN SPIKES included as competitive golfers: **Carl Kraft, Macy Brown, Alton Donnell, Kent Kraus, John Caldwell, Ed Dewey, Ann White, and Leslie Nelson.** Other “camp followers” included “Fab Fore” players **Cheryl Jones, Karen Crowley, Mary Ann Howard and Carol Swanson** and “Casual Golfers” **Mike Cain and Gordie Rankin.**

SILVER HAMMERS included **Jim Crowley, Bob White, Joe Hardin, Ray Jones, John Severson, John Newton, Bill Brigadier, Beverly Hardin, Judy Caldwell, and Robbi Kraft.** Camp followers included Fab Fore players **Carolyn Donnell, Sally Winkel, and Jane Rankin** and Casual Golfers **Carol Howard and Chuck Swanson.**

The golfers played at the Genoa Resort, alternating between the Resort and the Lakes courses. Before hitting the golf course, many stopped by the Groman’s for ball shopping. Bill doesn’t play golf, but he sure has balls (see photo).

Competition was intense, but friendly. Highlights included:

- Carol Howard smashing his golf cart into a classmate's cart at the very start of play. Egos were damaged but not body parts. Howard earned the "Ed Dewey Purple Butt Award" for his misdeed.
- John Caldwell smashing a long iron shot into a moving grass mower manned by an unsuspecting groundskeeper. Caldwell, the old armor file, just could not pass up a moving target. As in most armor operations, there was a lot of fuss, noise, gesturing, press coverage, and posturing with no casualties.
- Beverly Hardin beating Carl Kraft in individual match play. The key hole being a short 281 yard par four. Kraft drove the green with a drive that had the locals cheering and waving their cowboy hats. Beverly chipped her long drive onto the green. Kraft, laying one, three putted for a four. Beverly drained a 35 foot putt for a birdie. What is that old saw about it's not how you drive but how you arrive?



◀ Carl Kraft, Alton Donnell & John Severson, for no particular reason

▶ Ed Dewey presents Carroll Howard the coveted Purple Butt Award



▶ It seems there was more than just golf going on in Lake Tahoe....The Class Admin Fund does not cover legal expenses



▼ Some of Dr. Tom Parr's former patients on the golf trip point out the parts that Parr either fixed or replaced. What's his warranty?

▼ Janice Severson, Carolyn & Alton Donnell, Sally Winkel, Ed Dewey and John Severson enjoying a meal on Lake Tahoe



Each night the golfers got their results, best ball, longest drive etc., and the team scores were close right up to the last day of competition. Team Captains were urging their teams not to drink so much at night and to dream golf and play harder.

Regina couldn't play golf on orders from Dr. Tom Parr because she had recent bi-lateral hip replacement surgery. Bill was there every morning to cheer us on; mostly we think to ensure we would lose some more golf balls so he could add to his collection. While the golfers were on the golf course, the non-golfers enjoyed a tour of Virginia City and a Ghost Tour of Genoa hosted by Carol Swanson.

Bill and Regina did an amazing job of herding hapless classmates amongst the venues (butterflies is too polite), arranging all our dinners in the evenings from The Flight Restaurant, where the Class of '67 took over the dance floor, to a beautiful final meal at the Supper Club at Genoa Lakes where we gave out our awards and said our final good-byes.

Oh....so you want to know who won the big money after a week of fun on the golf course. Well, it was the Golden Spikes (see photo). John Severson's Silver Hammers team finished a very close second by 6 points of 446 points total.

John Newton will be hosting golf in Southern Alabama in 2013 (date TBD – likely earlier in the year to avoid the heat). It will be held on several golf courses in the area to perhaps include Panama City, Florida. Leslie Nelson and Mike Cain will be helping. Any interest in this event is always welcome. Little golf skill is required as - just like at West Point in our day - we have sectioning based on performance. Golfers will be comfortable in the section/flight they are placed. Email John Newton at newtonjohn@graceba.net for more information.

Thanks again to Bill and Regina Groman and Chuck and Carol Swanson for all they did to make this a most memorable 2012 golf reunion. Job well done!!! We all had a wonderful time in northern Nevada."

Here's a note I received from Bill Groman on 5 August: "Since Regina did 95% of the local work (not counting the confusing (for me) set up of the golfing and scoring) I would like to give her some special thanks from me... To Regina, Thanks for the fantastic job you did. Bill"

B-2 Bulldogs Golf Reunion

Here's a message I received from **Todd McConnell** on 16 August: "The '67 B-2 Bulldogs had this year's golf reunion in sunny Myrtle Beach, hosted by **John and Barb Thiltgen**. Three days of golf, lots of eating and some excellent hosting by John and Barb made this an enormously successful event. This year the wives ("Bouviers") came along and shared in the fun. You can view more pictures of the event at <http://youtu.be/Snb7VSTgcR0>."



▲ B-2 Bulldog golf players

▼ The B-2 Bouviers



Classmates in the DC Area Gather for Brunch

Once every quarter classmates in the greater Washington, DC, area gather for brunch at a local eatery. I think these are usually coordinated by **John Kuspa** and **Mike Yap**. This quarter's brunch was held on 18 August. Here's a brief report I received from John, along with a note about other planned DC area activities. Note the next brunch is scheduled for 17 November.

"We had another fine gathering for several hours last Saturday. Weather was nice so we sat outside again, about 22 of us. We were pleased to have **Roni Lenz** (FL) and **Bill McDowell** (WA) attend, visiting from afar. Pictures are attached, as well as the latest local roster. Note the next brunch is Sat 17 Nov, and a separate invite & reminder will be sent for that. Meanwhile we have several other activities, noted at the brunch :

- 20 Oct 2012 – Annual dinner at Fairfax Army Navy Club (see separate flyer)
- 30 Sep 2012 – The Corps of Cadets has volunteered to participate en-masse in the 9-11 Memorial Tunnel Run. Some here will go to see that. Check out: www.tunneltotowersrun.org/nyc_run.aspx
- 11 Nov 2012 annual CAUSE benefit gala. Check out: <http://www.cause-usa.org/main/home.cfm?PageID=7>
- Mini reunion in Hawaii in Nov-Dec 2013: Mike Yap and others are working this hard and will have more info out shortly."



▲ Classmates gathered for the quarterly DC crowd brunch

Annual Class DC Dinner

As if getting together every quarter for brunch is enough bonding, the DC crowd for many years have put together a gala dinner affair every fall. This year the event is scheduled for Saturday, 20 October, so there's plenty of time for you all to make plans to be there. Here's the flyer distributed by **John Kuspa** with all the relevant poop:

*You and Your Significant Other & Guests
are Cordially Invited to Join Classmates and Friends at the
West Point Class of 1967, Washington DC area
Annual Evening of Dining and Socializing*

At the Terrace Room

Army-Navy Country Club at Fairfax

3315 Old Lee Highway

Fairfax, VA 22030

Saturday, October 20th 2012

Cocktails 6:00 pm & Dinner 7:00 pm

Featuring as our honored speaker for the evening

Dick Radez

"Building the Vietnam Memorial -- Lessons Learned"

PRIME RIB BUFFET

~ Tossed Green Salad ~

~ Baked Potato Bar ~

~ Chef's Choice of Chicken Entree ~

~ Chef's Choice of Seafood Entree ~

~ Dessert of Your Choice ~

\$50 per person

Respond by writing a check payable to Chuck Suttan

and sending it to:

Chuck Suttan

Class of 67 Dinner

4613 Granite Rock Court

Chantilly, VA 20151

Cut off date for reservations and cancellations is Friday, October 14.

Dress: Men: Jacket and Tie Ladies: Informal

POCs: Mike Yap (703) 893-1989, Chuck Suttan (703) 266-7714, George Newman (703) 757-9308

Please RSVP as soon as possible

Plans for the 2013 Ski Reunion

Yes, it almost that time again: if it's football season, can the ski reunion be far behind? Here's a warning order I received from **Alton Donnell** on 17 August:

"Class of '67 Ski Reunion – Super Bowl Weekend – January 28 – February 4th (tentative dates)"

Last year, we skied in beautiful Lake Tahoe and had a wonderful time even though the snow was slim and there were only four couples in attendance – two who live in Lake Tahoe. Thank you to **Chuck & Carol Swanson** and **Bill & Regina Groman** for hosting.

There were two others in attendance – **Carolyn & Alton Donnell** and **Joannie & Tom Parr**. Well folks, there isn't much skiing in Houston so the Donnells volunteered to host in Angel Fire in 2013.

You who were **NOT** in attendance were lucky you weren't "volunteered".

This is the first of many emails to start laying out the preliminaries and see who might be interested in attending this next Class of '67 Ski Reunion 2013.

Right now, we just need a reply from you as to whether you MIGHT be interested in making the trip to Angel Fire.

No commitment, but we want a general idea of how many places we might need to find to lodge you guys.

Our home at 41 Woodlands in Angel Fire is OPEN the whole time to everyone who is here. Both guest bedrooms have already been booked, but we do still have a king-size bed in the loft. That is for someone who doesn't mind climbing a ladder, is not afraid of heights, aren't drinking, or might need to go to the bathroom during the night.

We are looking into a couple of homes right next to us that can be shared. Haven't got costs on those yet.

Angel Fire is no Vail or Breckinridge, but we have three good ski areas for you to choose from. Angel Fire is perfect for us old folks who just want to take it easy on the slopes but it still has some challenging terrain. Taos (1 ½-hr drive) is a four-letter Indian word for steep! But there is plenty of intermediate and beginner runs for those who just want to say they skied Taos. Red River (45 min drive) is also an immediate area. All these areas can be very cold that time of year but you are almost guaranteed sun and powder. Altitude at the top of Angel Fire is 10,677 feet. Altitude at highest lift at the top of Taos is 11,819 feet, but you can climb to the top of Kachina Peak – 12,481. Bring your oxygen tanks.

We will plan a leisurely few days with classmates and make your trip to the northern New Mexico mountains a time to remember.

For those coming from Colorado, you take the exit south of Raton towards Cimarron to Angel Fire.

For those flying into New Mexico – it's the Albuquerque Airport and then a 3 hour drive north. Our home in Albuquerque is open for those who want to rest before driving north.

Action Needed:

Let us know if you are thinking of attending – name, number coming and dates you plan on staying.

Hope to see some of you in the Land of Enchantment in February....

<http://www.skiangelfire.com/>

<http://www.angelfireresort.com/>

<http://www.angelfirefun.com/winter/>

Alton and Carolyn Donnell

(505)299-7123

(505)980-4983 (C-cell)

(505)241-9111 (A-cell)

13117 Manitoba Drive NE
Albuquerque, NM 87111

Classmate Comings and Goings

Sally Winkel and Roni Lenz Tour China Together

I'm not sure if plans for this venture were hatched at the reunion or earlier, but Sally & Roni spent about 10 days in early June having a marvelous time seeing the sights in China. Lots of great photos. Way to go, ladies!



◀ Roni Lenz and Sally Winkel in Tianamen square, Beijing



► Roni & Sally on the Great Wall



▲ Roni & Sally at the Forbidden City

► Roni Lenz taking a break while hiking the entire length of the Great Wall of China



◀ Sally & Roni enjoying modern Chinese taxi service. Probably better than New York



Freed & Vicki Lowrey Deplete European Wine and Booze Reserves, Then Return Stateside to Mooch Off Classmates

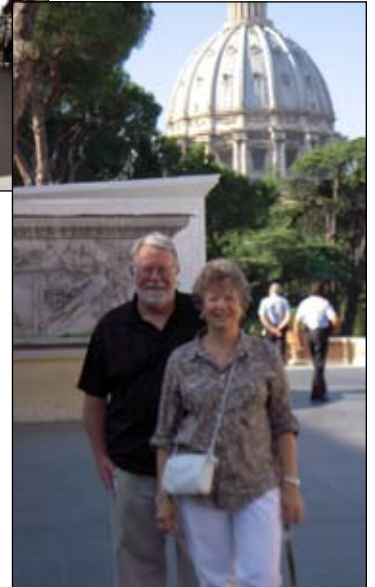
Yes, Vicki & I have had a great summer. In June we went to Europe for two weeks, one week in Rome and then a week in France where we were joined by friends. Rome is a wonderful city and we can't wait to get back; it was my first visit.



◀ Vicki Lowrey enjoying a Bellini on the Via Veneto



▲ Vicki & Freed Lowrey visit The Coliseum in Rome



▲ Freed & Vicki at The Vatican

In France we spent most days exploring the Champagne region and then, of course, Paris, my favorite city in all the world. We discovered one of the absolute finest military/war museums I've ever seen anywhere – and I've seen a lot of them – in the town of Meaux, on the Marne river northeast of Paris. Meaux is where the 1914 battle of the Marne began and a fabulous museum has been built there dedicated to the Franco Prussian and First World Wars. I highly recommend it if you're in the area.



▲ The charming medieval town of Meaux



◀ Freed & Vicki at the Musee d'Orsay, Paris



► Enjoying some bubbly at the House of Mumm, Champagne, in Rheims

In late July – early August we headed west for a couple of weeks. We started by visiting **Tom & Jane Petrie** for five days at their Colorado ranch for some fly fishing where Vicki seriously out-fished me – see Dead Fish Flicks - and then went to visit **John & Janice Severson** in their beautiful Redmond, Oregon home on a bluff overlooking the Deschutes River, for some more fishing and good times. We were joined one night for dinner by **Russ & Gretchen Keithly** who live in Bend, OR. Both the Petries and Seversons were very gracious hosts. I recommend you all pay them a visit at any time.



▲ Freed & Vicki fly fishing the Deschutes at Sevo's house



▲ Freed Lowrey, Russ Keithly and John Severson at the Severson's house overlooking The Deschutes River



▲ Display in the WWI museum in Meaux

► John Severson & Vicki Lowrey fly fishing the Deschutes River in Oregon. Vicki did catch fish here. She also fell in, but Sevo was there to save here. What a guy.



▲ John Severson, chef extraordinaire



▲ Janice & John Severson and Vicki Lowrey enjoying the fruits of John's labor and his wine

From Sevo's, we went north to Richland, WA, to visit close friends there for a few days. This was all about wine tasting in the wonderful Washington wine country, and taste we did. One of our stops in the Walla Walla area was at one of **Bill Foley's** wineries, Three Rivers. Good stuff.

► Vicki and Freed at Three Rivers Winery in Walla Walla, WA, one of Bill Foley's Wineries



Williams' and Mooneys Invade Ireland

I received the following note from **Doug Williams** on 22 August: "The **Mooneys** and we travelled to Ireland the last two weeks of June. What a journey and beautiful country – put 1100 miles on the car in 12 days before resting at Dublin prior to coming home. Saw most of southern Ireland's large cities via B&B's – good times.

The first photo is from an establishment in Kilkenny (our first day there near sundown) where we had our first true Irish Guinness – note the numerical significance to 67.

Second, a Hen Party is aka a Bachelorette party – the same establishment had three concurrent Hen Parties that night (a Saturday) and others were on the street. In fact **Debbie** prompted one such party to attack **Darrel** and me. We had no chance – we were first spanked and then this. please do not publish. Contextually, this is not good – and I do have clearances. (Freed Note: Yeah, right!)

Back to serious, if anyone wants a photographic tour of southern Ireland I can provide a Snapfish link. Over 350 photos and a great itinerary."



◀ Doug Williams and Darrell Mooney outside a Dublin pub

► Doug & Darrell enjoying being the center of attention at an Irish hen party



Bill Freccia and Joe Jackson Float the Middle Fork of the Salmon River, The River of No Return, and Live to Tell the Tale

Bill Freccia has been on all the Great Adventure fishing trips except for the first one – the float down the River of No Return in Idaho back in 1999. **Joe Jackson** also missed that one. Tired of hearing us who shared that marvelous experience tell our tales over and over, they decided to do it themselves, using the same guide company, Aggipah River Trips, that we used. Here's the report I received from Bill on 18 August:

"Joe Jackson and I returned from the Middle Fork of the Salmon River late Tuesday night. We had a wonderful time with my son Colin, son-in-law Chris Behm from Wilmington and Joe's long time friend and high school classmate, Al Montgomery from Columbia, SC. Bill and Stephanie Bernt and Nick Combs who were on your trip were with us as well. Bill's wife Peggy met us in Stanley for our orientation and shuttled us around at beginning and end of the trip. Here is a photo of Bill, Stephanie and Nick. They all remember the class trip from 1999 fondly and send their best to everyone who was son it.

We caught tons of cutthroat trout - my longest was 14 inches; mostly with elk hair caddis and grasshopper stimulator dry flies. Also had success with droppers (beaded nymphs) at times (see Dead Fish Flix). We were lucky to get on and off the river without much delay. However, the roads were blocked and smoke was very prevalent due to the forest fires."



◀ Bill Freccia & Joe Jackson while floating the Middle Fork of the Salmon River in Idaho

▼ The Motley Crew on the River of No Return



Jim Milliken Travels to The Philippines for a Friend's Wedding



◀ Philippine family wedding attended by Jim Milliken

▼ Jim Milliken escorting one of the brides aunts



▲ Jim Milliken with cadets in Cold Spring this past April

Here's a report I received from Jim on 5 May: "I was in Manila for my cousin's kids' wedding. He grew up with me in Saudi... he is a Saudi/American and calls me Uncle Jim. Called before the wedding and said he wouldn't have it if I didn't come. He is a Captain with Saudia Airlines and he married one of the stewardesses....very nice girl with a very nice family. I was the first person to fly with him after he got his private pilot's license in Daytona back in 1994. Even tho I had cancelled my trip last Sept to my 50th high school and my trip in Dec to Costa Rica with folks from Army Days in Panama, this trip meant a whole lot more to me as the young man really looks to me as his surrogate father (easier to relate to). The first photo is my family and the bride. Second is me walking down the aisle with one of the brides aunts as one of the 'Principals'. And the third is me with my favorite Cadet and two of her friends from the Class of '14. Smart, tough and pretty....something they never said about either of us! We were in a restaurant up in Cornwall. I am just SOOO proud of her! The daughter I never had! Jim"

Alton & Carolyn Donnell Get Lots of Visitors...

...Which is not unusual when you live in a lovely place. Here's a couple of notes I received from Carolyn in July about recent gate crashers:

On 9 July Carolyn wrote "We had a nice quick visit with **Roni Lenz** on her way through Albuquerque on Saturday. She is

traveling with her son Bob and his wife and children for a couple of weeks. They are on their way to the Grand Canyon, the Four Corners, Durango, Colorado, back to Santa Fe and then Fort Hood which is where Bob Jr. is stationed. He plans on retiring next year. It was fun to see her and know she is doing OK. Roni and Sally had an amazing time together in China.”

On 29 July she sent the following update: “I guess we didn’t see enough of each other. After staying with the Swanson’s for a week in Carson City for the ‘67 Golf Reunion, they showed up for a two day visit on their way back from Texas to Nevada. Here is a photo taken in our backyard with Sally Winkel who is now an Albuquerque resident. We had a great time.”



▲ Alton & Carolyn Donnell, Sally Winkel, and Carol & Chuck Swason

Rich & Diane Kiper Visit The Bayou Country of Louisiana, Hob-Nob with the Rich & Famous



▲ Jase Robertson and Rich Kiper

Here’s a report I received from Rich on 15 July: “Some of y’all have your pictures taken with famous people (which means anyone in the None Will Surpass Class), or wives eating and drinking their way through the South Pacific or celebrating anniversaries in Costa Rica, with Navy goat statues, or wine that actually comes in bottles rather than the box in my fridge, or really big fish or fish that have clearly been photo shopped. NOT ME. Nope, I got my picture taken with Jase Robertson!! If you don’t know who that is, either you need to get out more, or you need to ask The Google about Duck Dynasty. Bet you can’t top this!! Diane and I did go for an evening leisurely boat ride on Bayou Desiard with some friends we went to high school with. Drank wine, looked at the moss-covered cypress trees, saw the magnolias and azaleas in people’s yards, watched a pelican flying low over the water, and we kept asking ourselves “WHY DO WE LIVE IN KANSAS?!”

Freed note: For those of you who really want to know all about Jase Robertson but don’t know how to use Google (Dewey??), here’s his profile and photo:

“Growing up with his father as the Duck Commander, Jase Robertson soon realized that if he wanted to spend time with him, he’d

have to meet him in the blind. But it soon became evident that Jase had the same passion for duck hunting as his dad. From the age of 8 years old, Jase spent as much time in the woods as he possibly could, even missing the maximum number of days from school each year that the law would allow.

Even today he shows that same passion and drive to meet his dad in the blind each and every day of duck season for one common goal ... limiting out. Hunting, along with helping the family business to succeed, consumes most of Jase’s time. Aside from his current role as a duckman in the Duck Commander DVD series and TV Show, Benelli Presents Duck Commander, he runs the manufacturing part of Duck Commander, making sure that every call is hand-tuned, in large part by himself. This part of the business is very important to him as he knows consumers want the best call possible. It is his ambition to give them what they want.

Jase lives in West Monroe, Louisiana, with his wife Missy and their three children, Reed, Cole and Mia.”



▲ Jase Robertson, The Duck Commander

Bill & Donna Pittinger and Dick & Debbie Waterman Take an AOG Trip Through the American West and Have a Great Time! (Which is why you should all sign up for the cruise Vicki & I are hosting next May)

Here’s a report I received from Bill on 25 July: “Hi Freed, Donna and I went on an AOG-sponsored tour 6-18 July that covered SD-CO-WY with stops at Rapid City, Badlands National Park, Mammoth Springs, Custer State Park/Spearfish Lodge, Mt Rushmore Memorial, Crazy Horse Memorial, Cody (William

(continued on page 32)



▲ Bill Pittenger, Mike McBride and Dick Waterman



► Bill & Donna Pittinger and some beautiful western scenery



▲ Bill Pittenger & Dick Waterman and the purple mountains majesty



▲ Donna & Bill Pittenger and a pristine western mountain lake full of monster trout

Cody Museum), Deadwood, then into Yellowstone National Park and ending up at Jackson Hole and Great Tetons National Park. Stayed at the old Lodges; rode a nice bus only half full. **Dick & Debbie** Waterman were on the same trip section with us. We all had a great time. At the start we ran into **Mike McBride** who was departing on a separate tour. No fish photos but we did eat some good fish along with bison and elk.”

Dotys, Sullivans and Williams’ Attend a Washington Nationals Baseball Game

Got the following short cyber fart from **Doug Williams** on 21 May: “Here’s a photo from the West Point night at the Nationals Stadium, Fri, 18 May – from l-r: **Steve & Diane Doty, Ed & Mary Sullivan, Debbie & Doug Williams**”



▲ Dotys, Sullivans, and Williams’ at a Washington Nationals baseball game

Classmates Attend the 11th ACR Blackhorse Reunion

Here’s a short blurb I received along with a photo from **Jim Crowley** back in June: “**Tom & Susan White, John Caldwell, Jim & Margaret Ann Tankovich, and Karen** and I got together during a 11th ACR reunion in Williamsburg this week along many other former and a few current Blackhorse troopers. Fun time. Always nice to tell and retell stories and get each other’s updates.”



▲ John Caldwell, Jim Tankovich, Jim Crowley and Tom White at the 11th ACR Blackhorse reunion

CLASS HEROES

All of the Usual Suspects in this category, notably **Doug Pringle** and **Rob Herb**, continue to do those incredibly selfless deeds for others that keep us in awe. Doug continues to do great things for our Wounded Warriors and Rob continues to make class crest wood burning plaques for classmates, SFMs, and anyone else who impacts the Unsurpassed Class (he recently finished one for our reunion entertainer John Dunnigan).

Here's a wonderful story I received from **Ray Jones** back in June about something he and **Judy Caldwell** are involved in. It's an inspiring story.

"I was on the U S Airways Honor Flight from Arkansas to DC 5 May, this year. The 83 WW II vets on our flight received a reception exactly as described in your email.

*Not many of you know this but one of the many things that **Judy Caldwell** does, is volunteer with Senator Bob Dole's group to meet every Honor Flight that comes to Reagan. Their small group gets the ball rolling--and it is powerful. I knew it was coming and I was still overwhelmed.*

Dale "Duffy" Carter sat in the seat in front of me. Not only did he fight across North Africa, Sicily, Italy, France and Germany--he fought in Korea and Viet Nam. He takes three insulin shots a day and needed a wheelchair to get around. His two daughters were proud to wheel him anywhere he wanted to go, and he didn't miss a monument.

I was with them from 6 am 'til 6:30 pm and never heard one of them ask for anything. A year and a half ago at a pre trip conference at the Clarion Hotel in Bentonville, Arkansas, 87 WW II vets were briefed on what to expect on their trip to DC. They were told that it would be a jam packed day and we would not take time to stop at a restaurant and eat so they could expect a box lunch on their bus moving around DC. They were told that we knew some were diabetic and others might have special dietary needs so we were taking special orders. After a long, long, long pause an old soldier made it to his feet and said: "thanks for taking us". He sat down and that was it. They ask for nothing---They just served. When they die, that concept dies with them.

16 million fought. About a million are still alive. We lose almost 100,000 of them each day.

Most of the guys on our flight joined the military the day after Pearl Harbor. Had they not made that commitment, you and I would live in a much different world today because there was no one left to check Hitler, Japan and Italy.

Humbled in their presence, Ray"

Jim Brantner Provided Free Plastic Surgery to Kids in Need

Here's a heartwarming yet bittersweet note I got from **Jim Brantner** back in May. It's a shame the state of the economy put the brakes on this noble effort.

"I started a nonprofit in 1997 doing free surgery on kids who fall through our medical system. It was called Fresh Start Surgical Gifts of Tennessee with a dba of Potter's Clay Surgical Gifts. As a plastic surgeon, I saw lots of kids with serious problems that could not get insurance coverage. For example, a 16 year old girl who hit a side window in a car accident and had essentially a scarred, trashed right face. Insurance denied reconstructive surgery as cosmetic because the wounds were healed. (Tell a teenage girl that!) I was able to make a serious difference in her appearance. Over 10-11 years we did about \$1.5 mil worth of free surgery. Alas, free surgery isn't free even when all help is voluntary. When the economy tanked in '08 & '09, donations dried up. I had funded it for the first few years, but I was unable to continue to do so when, in addition to rent and 2 paid employees, each surgical weekend cost us about \$10,000 even with donated labor. We were forced to close in '09."

HIGH ROLLER ROLL CALL, OR CLASSMATES IN THE NEWS *(or on Police Blotters?)*



▲ Tom Petrie, international Banker and Business Tycoon

Tom Petrie Retires From Bank of America and Forms a New Company

I knew this was coming. When Tom told me he was retiring on 15 April I told myself it would only take about six months before being retired and idle would drive him nuts and he would look for something new to do. As it turned out, it took less than a month.

Here are excerpts from a Bloomberg press release I received from **Jim Tankovich** on 6 June:

"BofA's Petrie Joins Former Colleagues at Energy Boutique

*Bank of America Corp.'s **Thomas Petrie**, a vice chairman who founded an oil and gas advisory firm the bank later acquired, is joining his former colleagues at a new energy boutique after leaving the lender.*

Petrie, 67, will become chairman of Strategic Energy Advisors, said Jon Hughes, a co-founder of the Denver-based investment bank.

In one of its first assignments, Strategic Energy is advising the independent committee of the board of Venoco Inc., the Denver-based oil explorer, on its proposed \$770 million sale to majority owner Timothy Marquez. Bank of America is co-adviser on the transaction, agreed to in January.

Petrie Parkman was founded in 1989 by Petrie, a former First Boston Corp. oil analyst, and James Parkman, a banker at the same firm. Parkman left the company in 2006.

Petrie left 'to pursue personal interests,' said Purna Saggurti, Bank of America's chairman of corporate and investment banking, in a March internal memorandum announcing the planned departure. He said Petrie 'played a critical role in positioning Bank of America Merrill Lynch as one of the world's leading energy investment banking institutions.'

A graduate of the U.S. Military Academy at West Point, Petrie served as an army captain in Germany and Vietnam."



▲ Andy Maron

Andy Maron Honored by the King County Bar Association (KCBA)

I received this information from a friend of mine in Seattle. Back in June our own Andy Maron, a prominent Seattle attorney with the firm of Short Cressman & Burgess PLLC, was honored with the President's Award for outstanding service to the King County Bar Association.

Here's the write up about Andy that appeared in the awards dinner program:

"Mr. **Andrew Maron** is the managing partner of Short Cressman & Burgess PLLC, which has been his professional home since 1978. Mr. Maron's practice focuses on municipal law, construction law and litigation, real estate transactions and litigation, and general business litigation. Before joining Short Cressman, Mr. Maron spent four years a US Army judge advocate general (JAG) engaged primarily in criminal law matters. During his first 16 years at Short Cressman, Mr. Maron did double duty as a US Army Reserve JAG, including as a military judge.

Mr. Maron has served as a KCBA trustee and as chair of the Awards, Judicial Conferencing, Judicial Evaluation and (now-defunct) Public Information committees. Maron was a vice chair of KCBA's YLD Board of Trustees and served many years on the council of WSBA's Construction Section, including as its chair.

Mr. Maron has been a councilmember and interim mayor for the City of Bainbridge Island, a member of the Kitsap County Board of Freeholders and the Washington State Local Governance Study Commission, and a board member for the Kitsap County Public Facilities District, the Bloedel Reserve, the Seattle Downtown YMCA and the Children's Home society of Washington.

Mr. Maron graduated from West Point with a degree in engineering. After four years as an Army Infantry officer, he turned to the study of law, receiving his J.D. from the University of South Carolina and LL.M. from the University of Virginia."

Hot Damn, that boy has done a lot! Pop up your scrawny little chest Andy. You've come a long way from our days together in the Airborne Brigade in Germany back in 1970.



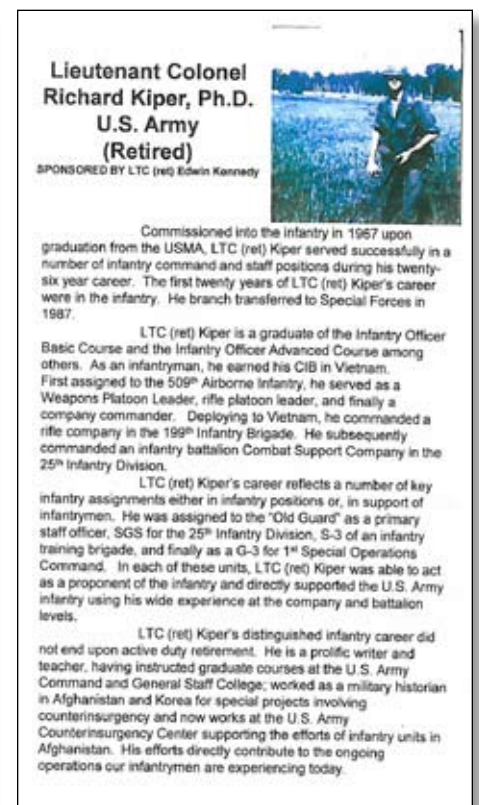
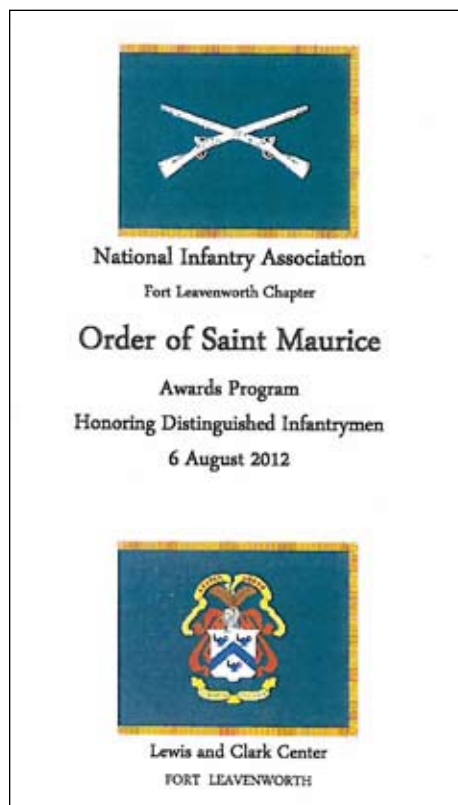
▲ Andy Maron, right, receives the King County Bar Association President's Award

Rick Kiper Inducted Into the Order of St. Maurice

Now this is really cool. Here's an announcement I received from **Rich Kiper** on 22 August:

"Freed, On 6 August I was inducted into the Order of St. Maurice 'for an outstanding contribution to the infantry.' Rather humbling. I mostly remember my time in the infantry as shrouded in cold, wet, hot, hungry, thirsty, tired, sleepy, scared, and often just wanting to go home. Nevertheless, I was inducted. Doing the honors was BG Gordon Davis, class of 1981. I asked why he did not take my History of Mil Art course. I was expecting a 'No excuse, Sir,' but all I got was 'I don't remember my P, but he was not very good.' Clearly, that was not me!!! Have attached a couple of pages from the program along with a photo of me, Diane, and our son Chip. Again, truly humbled by this. Rich"

► Diane & Rich Kiper and their son Chip at Rich's induction into the Order of Saint Maurice



Al Nahas's *Warriors Remembered* Was Quoted at The Wall on Memorial Day

The Vietnam War 50th Anniversary Commemoration kicked off its 13-year program this Memorial Day at the Vietnam Veterans Memorial. The ceremony was broadcast nationally on C-SPAN, the Pentagon Channel, FOX, and other networks. Among the materials submitted to the White House for President Obama's main address were the last four lines of the poem *Warriors Remembered* found on page 82 and the inside cover of the book and the link to the *Warriors Remembered* website.

This poem stanza was also printed on the back cover of the ceremony program as a concise statement of why our Nation needs this Commemoration. It is a great honor for *Warriors Remembered* to be able to contribute to the beginning of this much needed program.

*It mattered not what politicians argued.
It mattered not what history would reveal.
We had no expectation but to serve where duty called us.
We asked for no reward except a Nation's thanks.*



Not a whole lot of bragging rights his time but we do have a couple of stellar examples of classmates excelling.

Bob Nolan Wins a Shooting Prize



▲ Bob Nolan being congratulated for his skeet & trap award

Here's the proud report I received from Bob back in May: "Hi Freed! If you find it newsworthy here is a little something for the Pooper Scooper....after all, us pilots like the term Top Gun! :)

I shoot trap and skeet in the Izaak Walton chapter here in Northern Virginia. As an avid fisherman I am sure you have heard of the organization. Anyway here are the results of this 3 month tournament where we shoot every Sunday regardless of the weather... snow, rain, sleet, blizzard, whatever....we shoot. (My Kansas upbringing serves me well against these Southerners!!) :) Have now won this two years in a row. Any classmates coming to DC who want to shoot just give me a call.

'The 2012 season came to close last weekend and I have posted the results of the final matches and standings to our web site. In the individual competition, **Bob Nolan** shot the highest average in both Trap and Overall, but will receive the individual award for High Overall Average, with the next highest average shooter receiving the High Trap Award.'

Deranged Classmates Once Again Participate in the Plebe March Back from Camp Buckner



▲ Plebe march back sadomasochists: Tom Parr, Bob LaRaia and Dan Jinks

13 August was the last day of Beast Barracks for the Class of 2016, marked by the annual march back from Camp Buckner. For reasons that continue to confound me, three of our classmates 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**, and **Bob LaRaia**,

Remember, Sports Fans, next August we're ALL going to be expected to participate in this ritual, so start training now.



Soccer Greats Gather for Reunion at West Point

Over the weekend of 23-25 August 26 members of the great four Final 4 NCAA Men's Soccer Championship Army Soccer teams of 1963, '64, '65 and '66 gathered at The Sacred Soil for reunion and the Army - Air Force soccer game (which Army won 3-0). Among the ex-players in attendance were our own **Joe Casey**, **John Boretti**, **Mike Spinello** and **Rich Fischer**. Casey

and Boretti have both been inducted into the Army Sports Hall of Fame.

Here's a report I received from Joe Casey: "Over 30 former ARMY soccer players from the classes of 1964-1969 returned to WP for the "Glory Years" celebration of our four consecutive NCAA COLLEGE SOCCER TOURNAMENTS FINAL FOUR finishes in 1963-1964-1965 and 1966. Those teams posted a combined record of 44 wins, 8 losses (4 coming in the national semi-finals) and 3 for an .827 winning percentage. It was the pinnacle of ARMY MEN'S SOCCER.

We mixed with the current players at dinner on Friday night and shared time with them the morning and afternoon before the home opener against Air Force Saturday night. Coach Payne's team played an inspired game and destroyed the Zoomies 3-0 on Clinton Field. It was a fabulous two days of reliving fond memories and bonding with the current generation of Army soccer players almost 50 years after we set the bar for future Army soccer teams."



▲ Joe Casey greeting Army soccer players at the soccer reunion



▲ Rich Fischer with the Army team



▲ John Boretti with army soccer players

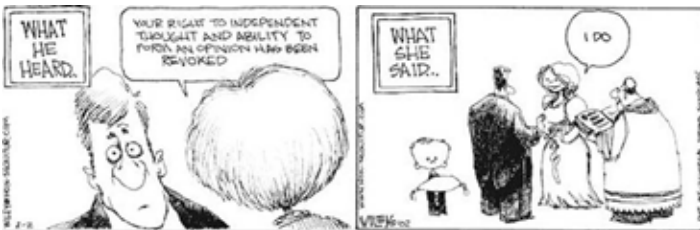


▲ Mike Spinello greets this year's soccer team



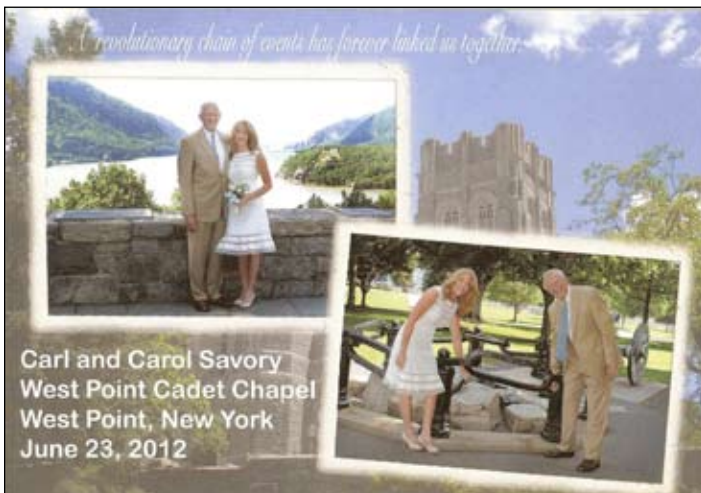
▲ Mike Spinello tries to maintain dress in formation as the Old Timers march on to the pitch at the soccer reunion

BALL & CHAIN NEWS, or Blood, Sweat and Tears



Carl Savory Ties the Gordian Knot of Matrimonial Bliss at West Point

Talk about keeping a secret - Vicki and I had no idea this blessed event was happening right under our noses until we received the note on 18 August from Carl, with the notation "Surprise" written on it. Well, here's to the happy bride and groom. Bride's name is **Carol**, by the way. She and Carl have been dating for quite some time and even spent a couple of days with us last year.



▲ Savory wedding announcement

Swanson's Celebrate Their 45th Wedding Anniversary

Not exactly new nuptials, but since **Carol** sent me a nice photo of their celebration, which they shared with **Bill & Regina Groman**, here's the report: "Freed, this photo was taken in Swanson's backyard at their 45th Anniversary Party (L-R: Bill & Regina Groman, Carol & Chuck Swanson). The celebration that day also included Carol's graduation from University of Nevada Reno (Doctor of Nursing Practice), daughter Cheryn's graduation with a Masters (University of Texas), and grandson's high school graduation. Second photo (L-R): John & Cheryn Fasano, daughter Carolyn Stokman, Carol & Chuck, grandson Andrew Fasano. Cheryn was the first 2LT offspring of '67 commissioned & is a LTC Iraq combat veteran."

► Gromans and Swansons celebrate the Swanson's 45th wedding anniversary



► The Swanson family

MISCELLANEOUS RAMBLINGS,

or short bursts overheard while waiting for the damn election to be over

OK, here are some bits and pieces that have come my way since the last issue.

Class Birthdays

Here's your birthday list for September thru December. Hope you're saving these; after the next one you won't see them anymore.

Name	Month	Day	Year
LTC Roger J. Arango Jr., USA, Retired	9	26	1941
Mr. Robert C. Unterbrink Jr.	9	3	1942
Mr. David H. Kelley	9	5	1943
Dr. Elmer M. Casey Jr.	9	6	1943
LTC William A. MacDonald, USA, Retired	9	29	1943
COL Sherwood C. Spring, USA, Retired	9	3	1944
LTC Richard S. Farr II, USA, Retired	9	11	1944
COL Harry E. Rothmann Jr., USA, Retired	9	14	1944
Mr. Alfred E. Burer	9	17	1944
Mr. Thomas C. Coker	9	17	1944
COL John N. Stewart, USA, Retired	9	17	1944
Mr. Robert L. Sellars	9	21	1944
COL William J. Ervin III, USA, Retired	9	27	1944
Mr. Richard M. Hill	9	27	1944
Mr. Henry P. Timm Jr.	9	29	1944
Mr. Terry O. Atkinson	9	30	1944
Mr. Jerry L. Hines	9	30	1944
Mr. Edward N. Tipton	9	3	1945
COL Richard T. Altieri, USA, Retired	9	6	1945
LTC Roger W. Waltz, USA, Retired	9	8	1945
COL Michael M. Kishiyama, USAR, Retired	9	8	1945
Mr. Bruce C. Baccei	9	10	1945
Mr. Ronald J. Naples	9	10	1945
COL Richard M. Mullane, USAF, Retired	9	10	1945
Mr. Richard E. Radez	9	11	1945
Mr. William C. Groman	9	11	1945
LTC Robert A. Frank, USA, Retired	9	12	1945
Mr. Richard A. Jones	9	12	1945
Dr. Mark R. Fischer	9	14	1945
LTC George H. Kellenbenz, USA, Retired	9	14	1945
LTC Alan D. Olson, USA, Retired	9	15	1945
LTC Richard L. Kiper Jr., USA, Retired	9	15	1945
LTC Michael S. Lancaster, USA, Retired	9	17	1945
LTC James T. R. Johnson Jr., USA, Retired	9	20	1945
Mr. Malcolm H. Philips Jr.	9	20	1945
Mr. Robert D. Murrill Jr.	9	21	1945
Mr. Richard H. Gooding	9	24	1945
Mr. Steven A. Toelle	9	25	1945
Mr. Edward J. Beck	10	3	1941
Mr. Richard A. Ankener	10	7	1941
Mr. Manuel Alvarez	10	15	1942
Mr. John J. Avard	10	24	1942
Mr. Henry J. Berthelot	10	26	1942
COL Douglas H. Starr, USA, Retired	10	4	1943

Name	Month	Day	Year
Mr. Donald J. Nelson	10	8	1943
Mr. Monte M. Parrish	10	17	1943
Professor Robert I. Curtis	10	17	1943
COL Michael J. Cox, USA, Retired	10	1	1944
Mr. Donald G. Helmstadter	10	2	1944
Mr. Charles W. Streit	10	4	1944
Mr. Louis B. Trevathan Jr.	10	9	1944
COL Paul A. Bigelman, USA, Retired	10	10	1944
LTC Walter L. Murfee II, USA, Retired	10	15	1944
MG Charles G. Suttan Jr., USA, Retired	10	20	1944
Mr. Kenneth R. Bush	10	28	1944
Mr. Norbert J. Reder Jr.	10	29	1944
1LT Daniel P. Ragsdale, USA, Retired	10	2	1945
LTC Robert S. McEldowney, USA, Retired	10	2	1945
COL Kenneth A. Harris, USA, Retired	10	4	1945
Mr. Jimmy N. Bondurant	10	5	1945
Mr. Robert A. Cenci	10	5	1945
Mr. Kerry L. O'Hara	10	6	1945
Mr. Robert J. Nolan	10	6	1945
Mr. Michael B. Ellzey	10	8	1945
Mr. George S. Viney	10	9	1945
Mr. David R. McAadoo	10	9	1945
Mr. Phillip M. Fracker	10	9	1945
COL John L. Smith, USAR, Retired	10	10	1945
COL George Pejakovitch, USA, Retired	10	12	1945
Mr. Richard B. Adams	10	17	1945
Mr. Brian J. McCrodden	10	18	1945
Mr. Christopher A. Biltoft	10	18	1945
COL John R. James, USA, Retired	10	20	1945
LTC John E. Goodnow, USA, Retired	10	20	1945
COL Terry D. Hand, USA, Retired	10	22	1945
MG David R. Hale, USA, Retired	10	26	1945
Mr. David M. Hadly	11	3	1943
Mr. Edward R. Hubshman	11	29	1943
Dr. Michael B. McBride	11	29	1943
Mr. Peter Economos	11	2	1944
LTC James M. Weller, USA, Retired	11	6	1944
LTC Gerry L. Fox, USAR	11	7	1944
Mr. Benjamin L. Weakley Jr.	11	8	1944
Mr. Ernest C. Heimberg Jr.	11	10	1944
COL Gary T. Downs, USA, Retired	11	15	1944
COL Emmett R. White IV, USA, Retired	11	15	1944
LTG John S. Caldwell Jr., USA, Retired	11	16	1944
Mr. Robert M. Hartley P.E.	11	17	1944

Name	Month	Day	Year
Mr. Joseph E. DuBois	11	21	1944
COL Stephen R. Sears, USA	11	23	1944
Mr. Robert W. Rettig	11	30	1944
Mr. James J. Findley	11	30	1944
LTC Edward A. M. Sullivan, USA, Retired	11	1	1945
Mr. Donald P. Albers	11	2	1945
COL Hartmut H. Lau, USA, Retired	11	3	1945
COL Thomas Lanyi, USAR, Retired	11	7	1945
LTC Robert C. Doheny, USA, Retired	11	7	1945
LTC Peter J. Gizzi, USA, Retired	11	8	1945
COL Hobart B. Pillsbury Jr., USA, Retired	11	10	1945
Mr. Chad W. Keck	11	10	1945
LTC Al A. Bornmann Jr., USA, Retired	11	12	1945
Mr. Thomas R. Hankard	11	16	1945
Mr. William P. Koch	11	16	1945
Mr. James T. Reilly	11	18	1945
Mr. Ronald L. Weitz	11	19	1945
The Reverend Jon C. Shuler	11	22	1945
COL Kenneth J. Leonardi, USA, Retired	11	22	1945
LTC William F. Hausman Jr., USA, Retired	11	23	1945
Mr. David B. Bean	11	24	1945
LTC Freed Lowrey Jr., USA, Retired	11	25	1945
Mr. Steven P. Yambor	11	26	1945
Mr. James F. Cali Jr.	11	29	1945
Mr. Earl R. Refsland	12	4	1942
Mr. Robert E. Knapp Jr.	12	23	1942
Dr. Ward Dean, MD	12	28	1942
Mr. Donald C. Hertzfeldt	12	7	1943
Honorable Thomas E. White, Jr.	12	14	1943
Mr. Aaron E. Coe	12	28	1943
MAJ Robert D. Herb, USAR, Retired	12	8	1944
LTC Richard E. K. Brawn, USA, Retired	12	10	1944
Mr. John L. Combs	12	11	1944

Name	Month	Day	Year
Mr. Gary L. LaBelle	12	12	1944
Mr. David C. Jones	12	15	1944
LTC James D. Osborne, USA, Retired	12	17	1944
Mr. Steven E. Doty	12	19	1944
LTC James A. Tankovich, USA, Retired	12	19	1944
LTC James R. Sargeant, USA, Retired	12	21	1944
COL C. Emmett Mahle, USAR, Retired	12	21	1944
BG Robert F. Griffin, USA, Retired	12	21	1944
LTC Frank M. Perry, USA, Retired	12	26	1944
Mr. William P. Foley II	12	29	1944
COL Michael J. Neuman, USA, Retired	12	31	1944
COL Calvin B. Delaplain, USA	12	3	1945
Mr. Philip A. Hogue Jr.	12	3	1945
Mr. Paul J. Cmil	12	4	1945
Mr. Thomas J. Cullen Jr.	12	5	1945
Mr. John S. Garay	12	6	1945
COL Thomas P. Jacobus, USA, Retired	12	7	1945
COL Thomas D. Blaney, USA, Retired	12	9	1945
COL Stephen L. Frankiewicz, USA, Retired	12	10	1945
LTC Timothy B. Russell, USA, Retired	12	10	1945
Dr. Gary L. Moyer	12	14	1945
2LT Randall W. Moon, USA, Retired	12	16	1945
COL George P. Lupton, USA, Retired	12	17	1945
COL Edward A. Bryla, USA, Retired	12	17	1945
Mr. John D. Montanaro	12	20	1945
Mr. Nielsen R. Palmer	12	20	1945
Mr. David P. Rivers	12	21	1945
Mr. John E. Severson	12	26	1945
COL Bartholomew B. Bohn II, USA, Retired	12	28	1945
LTC Stephen A. May, USA, Retired	12	30	1945
Mr. Tadashi G. Yuguchi	12	30	1945
Mr. Joseph C. Casey	12	31	1945



John Severson Nominated for Valor Award

No one deserves it more. The act for which he has been cited: as a cadet, setting up his sister with **Mike Hood** for our Graduation Hop, which by some miracle Hood actually got to attend. Perhaps the award should be called the What Were You Thinking Of? Award. I think Sevo's sister deserves the Valor Award.

◀ John Severson's sister with Cadet Hood at our Graduation Hop

Al Seyfer Hosts Cadets at Walter Reed/ Bethesda Medical Center

"Hey, Freed: Hope you're fine and enjoying a beautiful spring at WP. Each spring we host a USMA cadaver course, and I've attached a photo of the USMA Firsties and their faculty who visited us last month (May) as part of their Life Sciences elective. All those in green are Class of 2012 except for the fellow on the far left, 2nd row – that's COL Friedman, their Prof. Most of these attendees will begin med school this fall and probably take care of some of us eventually. A good time was had by all. :-) I'm the old guy down in front."



▲ Cadet pre-med students with Dr. Al Seyfer

Bill Freccia Rubs Elbows with GEN Petraeus



▲ Bill & Millie Freccia with CIA Director GEN David Petraeus

The following cyber fart from **Bill Freccia** made it past my spam filters back in June: "Several months ago after taking charge of the CIA, the US Army Special Forces community at Fort Bragg, namely the Association of Special Operations Professionals (ASOP) awarded GEN David Petraeus their 2011 Man of the Year Award for his contributions to our country. Millie and I were fortunate to attend the luncheon, ceremony and hear the General speak. Here and attached is a photo taken of GEN Petraeus, Millie and I after the ceremony."

George Dials and Lloyd McMillan Represent the Class on Memorial Day

Note from George Dials on 17 July: "**Lloyd McMillan** and I were pleased to represent the class at the Memorial Day Celebrations at the Camp Nelson National Cemetery near Lexington, Kentucky. And, I thought Lloyd looked pretty good for an old f--t(elllow).



◀ Lloyd McMillan and George Dials at Memorial Day Celebrations at the Camp Nelson National Cemetery near Lexington, Kentucky

Dick Radez Played a Significant Role in Construction of the National Vietnam Memorial

You may have noticed many pages ago, in the announcement for the Class Dinner in DC in October, that the featured speaker will be **Dick Radez**. You may not be aware of the fact that Dick was one of the key players, along with Al Mosley and Jack Wheeler '66 and Jan Scruggs in getting the Vietnam Memorial design approved and constructed. Dick, Al & Jack were all classmates at the Harvard B School at the time and came up with the idea to build a memorial to those who gave the ultimate sacrifice in VN. Here's a quote about Dick from the VVA Veteran newsletter: "Dick Radez, a banker who graduated from both West Point and Harvard, 'provided invaluable advice and assistance in the development of a comprehensive plan for financing the memorial' wrote Jan Scruggs. 'His later work in developing political strategy to keep the memorial from being destroyed was particularly significant.'"

Another example of '67 Leading the Way.

Ty McCoy Finally Breaks Radio Silence, Provides a Sitrep

Got the following intel from Ty on 3 August: "Latest from me that is new: Co-Founder, Vice Chairman/investor in cyberwarrior exec search firm www.benchmarkblack.com, and we brief Admiral McRaven, SOCOM, next Tuesday in Tampa on helping wounded SOF (and later all SOF) find jobs with our unique matching software. I'm also Vice Chmn of new Cyber, Space and Intelligence Association representing the industry, also Advisor/Member Romney Defense Team, and also elected to the Board of Trustees/Directors of the www.iwp.edu the Institute of World Politics, a small graduate university in WDC granting Master's Degrees in Strategic Intell, CounterIntell, World Politics and Statecraft (Army send two and give the Army War College credit). I continue as the Chmn of the Space Transportation Association (elected 16 years in a row by the industry), and 10 other Boards and stuff. I have been in WDC 42 years now, back from RVN, and it seems to get more corrupt and dangerous for the country as the years go by."

Hot Damn, Ty's another boy who's doing a whole bunch of stuff. Good on you, Mate.

Bob Stromberg and John Goodnow help Train the Liberian Military

The first notice I had of this was an e-mail I received on 20 June from **John Goodnow**, looking for some help. Here's what he had to say: "Dear Classmates, I am the Liberia Country Project Leader (CPL) for the Defense Institution Reform Initiative (DIR), a Title X DOD program focused on building professionalism, effectiveness and transparency in the ministries of defense of developing nations. The program is managed by the Center for Civil Military Relations at the Naval Postgraduate School.



▲ John Goodnow and Bob Stromberg training the Liberian army

The Liberian Ministry of Defense (MOD) is planning to rebuild Camp Todee to house a basic training center and one infantry battalion. They intend to do the work using Liberian contractors and the engineer company. The Minister of Finance is committed to provide \$9M for the project over the next three years. The MOD Director of Civil Works does not have a set of procedures for planning and executing the project.

I am looking for an SME with experience in civil works / construction project management. The SME should have expertise in planning a construction project, making cost estimates, developing statements of work, preparing requests for proposals, evaluating proposals, and supervising project managers and contractors. The SME would support the Director of Civil Works with the development of MOD policy and procedures for the civil works and military construction using Camp Todee's reconstruction as the model for the procedures.

The SME would deploy at a minimum to Monrovia for two 2-week periods, 11 to 25 August and 15 to 29 September (travel included). Travel in FY 2013 depends upon funding by DOD and the needs of the DIRI program.

The SME would work as an independent contractor for Camber Corporation who provides manpower to DIRI. Hourly rates would be negotiated with the Camber program administrator.

If you have questions, please call me at 913-240-5945 or email me at agoodnow@kc.rr.com."

Then I received this note from **Bob Stromberg** on 24 August: "Freed, attached is a photo you may want to use in the Pooper Scooper or elsewhere. In it you will see John Goodnow and me. We are working with the Armed Forces of Liberia (AFL) here in West Africa under a program called Defense Institution Reform Initiative (DIRI.) John has been doing this for some time, but this is my first trip. Standing behind me is Jeff Miller, a retired MI LTC, who is John's boss. John is my boss. Also in the photo are a Liberian CPT and 1LT, the CO and XO of a separate Engineer Company. The sixth person is a Pakistani MAJ who commands a Paaki battalion here as UN peace keepers. If we all look very happy, look closely at the AO map behind us. You will see that we are in Bong County! Cheers"

Jim Milliken Continues to Add to his Collection of Stutz Bearcats

Jim has an incredible car collection to go along with his motorcycles. The last time I saw him, in 2011, he had 6 Stutzes, a Shelby Cobra, a Lamborghini and a Studebaker Golden Hawk.



▲ Jim Milliken's Stutz Bearcat collection



▲ Vicki Lowrey checks out Jim's Shelby Cobra



▲ Milliken's Lamborghini

He's now up to seven Stutzes; here's his most recent trophy.



▲ Jim's most recent addition of his Stutz Pimpobile collection

Here's a note From Jim in June: "**Greg Crawford** came down for a visit last week and stayed overnight. **Cole Minnick** called last week and is coming for a visit on the 26th of July after he sees his mother in Alabama. Talked to fellow owner of a Studebaker Golden Hawk, **George Harmon** last week as well. He is going up to visit **Woody Eme** later this month then going over to South Bend, IN, to take in the annual Studebaker International show. I'd be up there but my Stude just got into primer last week and won't be running again before fall."

Linda Ruhl Wants to Network with other Singles and SFMs

Here's a request I received from **Jim Ruhl's** widow **Linda** back in May: "Hi Freed, I hope you won't think I have lost my mind, but there has been a crazy idea going through my mind recently. Jim has been gone for nearly a year, and the loneliness is pretty hard to deal with most of the time. I recently tried some of those online dating services, but am not very impressed with them. I was wondering if you could include in your newsletter, or set up a database, of surviving spouses of class members who would like to connect with other academy grads. We are all at the age now where many of us suddenly find themselves alone, yet find it hard to connect with civilian-minded singles out there. I guess what I mean is that we are spoiled by having been married to the best and enjoy the military mentality missing from the general public. This could also work for WP widowers who would like to connect with a WP widow who understands our WP way of thinking. This shouldn't take up a lot of extra time. Once you make the service available and promote it, all you would need to do is maintain a list online of names, locations, and email addresses.

Loss and loneliness are going to be increasingly important issues in our lives from now on. Maybe the Class of '67 can pioneer an answer? Thanks Freed...Linda Ruhl"

If anyone wants to join Linda in this endeavor, contact her at linrvt@yahoo.com

Class Kids

• **From Jim Tankovich**, on 14 April: "Margaret Ann and I are happy to announce that our daughter, Elizabeth, was commissioned today in the Army Medical Specialist Corps. She was selected for the Army Graduate program in Nutrition and will begin classes in San Antonio in September followed by a dietetic internship at one of the major army medical centers. A special thanks to my old B-squad buddy, **Al Seyfer**, for getting Elizabeth her first contact at Walter Reed."

• **From Scott Macfarlane**, on 2 May: "So here is my excuse for missing the reunion. My oldest son is a special agent w/ the FBI, he and his beautiful wife (who is from Cartanga Columbia) have 18 month old triplet boys who just returned from 2 1/2 months there (Cartanga) while my son was off doing special stuff to help protect us all. He was not in Columbia w/ the secret service, but Linda was. She was helping to pick up the trips in Columbia (she stayed across the hall from Obamas room at the Hilton). I was home getting fitted for my XL Depends, but was called into nanny duty for the week of the reunion. If I knew how to scan a pic. of the trio I would, but trust me they are unbelievable. Anyway that's my story and I am sticking to it."

• **From Steve Yambor**, on 15 May: "Just a quick note to let you know that our oldest son Paul J. Yambor is the Project Manager for Walsh Construction who has the contract for the current renovation of Bartlett Hall at West Point."

• **From Carolyn Donnell**, on 3 July: "Tyler, Dena, Avalin and Devin passed through Albuquerque on their way to West Point a couple of weeks ago. Tyler has graduated from the Naval Post Graduate School in Monterey and has pretty much moved into their quarters at West Point. He starts new instructor training on July 9th in the Physics Dept. and he expects to be there for two years. I went back with Dena for quarters drawing the beginning of June and it was just as stressful as I remember, 30 some years ago, when Alton and I went through that same procedure. Tyler was pretty far down on the list, but they managed to get one of the last Grey Ghost sets of quarters - a four bedroom.... so Nana has a place to stay when she comes to visit. Alton will likely come along as well now that he is retired but if I had my choice I would be there every other month. Their new address is - 310B Winans Place, West Point, New York 10996"

Class Grandkids

The First Class Grandchild is Now at West Point

That's right my fellow golden agers, we're now old enough to have a grandkid joining The Long Gray Line. Here's the proud note I received in May from **Tom Blaney**: "Hello Freed - My granddaughter Megan Blaney just received her offer of admission to the Prep School (USMAPS). If all goes as expected, she will be a member of the USMA Class of 2017." Hooaahh. Makes me feel just little old.

The Freccias Have a New Grandson



▲ Harrison "Harry" James Heaney, the Freccia's first grandson

"Freed, My daughter Stephanie (USNA '96) had our first grandson (Harrison "Harry" James Heaney) on April 14, 2012 at Chapel Hill and Harry came home to Wilmington this past Saturday. Thankfully Harry required no heart surgery which was why Stephanie delivered at Chapel Hill in the first place, and why Millie and I canceled going on the cruise to Bermuda with our classmates."

And the Seversons have a New Granddaughter

2 May: "Just returned to Nevada from my 45th West Point Reunion. Just wanted to pass on the name, Cosette Marie Crosier, of our newest member of the family and a current picture."

And so Do the Heaths...

Note from **Razor** on 30 June: "A prayer of joy and praise for the birth of our 3rd grandchild, Emily Gray McCook weighing in at 8 lbs 1 oz on Tuesday June 26."

Class Transitions

Craig Butler Retires as a Family Practitioner

Craig sent the following blurb on 14 May: "I am retired as a Family Practitioner ala Marcus Welby. Gussie is now Deputy District Attorney for the Fulton County (Atlanta) District Attorney's office and is Supervisor for the Crimes Against Women And Children (CAWAC) unit...think Law and Order SVU. Our current address is: 2368 Oberon Walk, Smyrna, GA 30080 770-319-7599(H); 770-331-1967(C)

Our son, Beau, is a radiologist in Lexington, KY. He has 5 children! Our oldest daughter, Leigh Ann, is married to an Army Major, Brian Platt, currently finishing graduate school in DC at the Institute for World Policy. They have one child. Our youngest daughter, Libby, is the staff attorney for the Chief Judge for Fulton County. Her office is two floors up from Gussie. Her husband, John Baum, is an English teacher at the Marist School. They parent two dogs. Oops...I forgot my son's wife, Carina, who is also a radiologist in Lexington."



▲ Cosette Marie Crosier, the Severson's new granddaughter



*OK, it's flashback time, 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.*

West Point Bathrobes

Bathrobes, patches, pins, 20 pounds, aiguillettes – trading with Navy

Nowhere else in the world does a bathrobe take on such exalted *haute couture* prominence as at West Point. The West Point B-robe – ah! no finer cloth may garb my soul. No doubt a few cadets vowed to be buried in their bathrobes but

But bathrobes did not start in auspicious fashion as “new cadets” in Beast Barracks. There we Plebes-to-Be were issued thin blue cotton robes. For many of us even these meager robes were the first bathrobes we ever owned or wore. But if you were going to attend a “shower formation” on the 4th floor of the 43rd Division in North Area, you needed to be well dressed for the occasion – and that meant showers clogs, towel, soap dish and your b-robe. At these affairs, simple acts are required such as extremely loud shouting and sweating a penny to the wall. Doing the latter meant sweating through the bathrobe before the penny would stick to the wall. But what good is a Beast squad leader if he can't motivate you with various phrases of encouragement?!? With these preliminaries concluded, we were overjoyed to finally enter the shower and here those memorable words, “Hot water off, cold water on!” And afterward, there was our sweaty thin blue cotton b-robe to re-don as we scrambled back to our rooms.

Better cadet finery was in store for us as yearlings. We were issued our heavy gray flannel bathrobe with lower stripe accents of black and gold. No fashion parade compared to yearlings wandering the halls in their new bathrobes. And all those awkward fashion moments as yearlings decided for just the right “look.” Button the B-robe? And what are those buttons on the belt for? Just tie the belt? Leave it open for just a peek of tee shirt and white boxers? Decisions! Decisions! Speaking of the right “look,” these were unadorned B-robes that stood in stark contrast to Firstie B-robes whose elegance had been enhanced over the years with proper accoutrements to make them true West Point B-robes. Insignia, patches, medals, pins, and even aiguillettes (aide de camp gold roping) added panache and character to each cadet's B-robe.

B-robes were so well respected that each year cadets were permitted, nay, encouraged, to wear their B-robes to one particular lecture in Thayer Hall. Can't recall the lecture, but I sure do recall wearing my B-Robe.

West Point B-robes were also sought after by Naval Academy swabbies, who sought to wager their plain purple b-robes for our much finer B-robes on the outcome of the Army-Navy Game. No use betting Plebe year because you didn't have a “real” B-robe – but after that, B-robe bets were common. And with two out of three wins against Navy as upperclassmen, anyone who wanted a Navy b-robe could have had one. Of course, they were only good to wear once just to show that you bet and won. Thereafter, what good were they compared to your West Point B-robe?? So many a back shelf became the home to a worthless Navy b-robe.

No peacock strutted finer than a Firstie in his West Point B-robe.

DEAD FISH & ANIMAL 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. Got some nice shots this time around, so enjoy.

The first batch of dead fish flicks came from John Caldwell. Back in April he, **Jim Tankovich, Paul Kern, George Newman** and some other guys went striper fishing on Chesapeake Bay. John even sent me an e-mail from the boat, which I considered to be in very poor taste, as I was at work at the time. As you can see from the photos, they done good.



▲ Fishing mate holding George Newman's stripped bass, while John Caldwell and Paul Kern look on with envy



▲ John Caldwell struggling with some junk on the bottom



▲ Jim Tankovich and a decent striper



◀ Paul kern fighting a monster from the deep



◀ Caldwell with a lovely striper



◀ The fruits of victory
— Kern trying to lift his
catch (his left arm now
not functioning)



◀ Kern's whopper, lifted with assistance from a friend!

Hard on the heels of Caldwell's note I get this from **Chuck Costanza**: "27.5" trout caught in the Laguna Madre off South Padre Island. Maren was net boy. Biggest damn trout I ever caught."

► Chuck Costanza and a beautiful sea trout



This was followed by the following from **Jim Brantner**: “As an aside for you tall fish story types: My 16 year old daughter Moriah recently caught an under 16 world record striped bass. Fish weighed 22lb, 8oz. Was a world record for junior angler (16 & under) from a kayak. I don’t even fish. Go figure.”

► Jim Brantner’s daughter Moriah with her striped bass world record for junior angler (16 & under) from a kayak



◀ Gary Downs with a nice mess of Virginia largemouth bass



► Gary with his son, proudly showing off his first fish.

It wasn’t long before **Gary Downs** weighed in with a couple of boasts. First this: “The bass are biting in Virginia!!” OK, smartass.

Then, in August, He sent this: “My grandson Jackson caught his first fish (the small one) when I took him out on Queens Lake. He ate it that evening.” Good for him!

Of course, Bill Freccia had to send some proof of his fishing prowess on the River of No Return, but this was the best he could do:

► Bill Freccia with a Middle Fork cutthroat trout



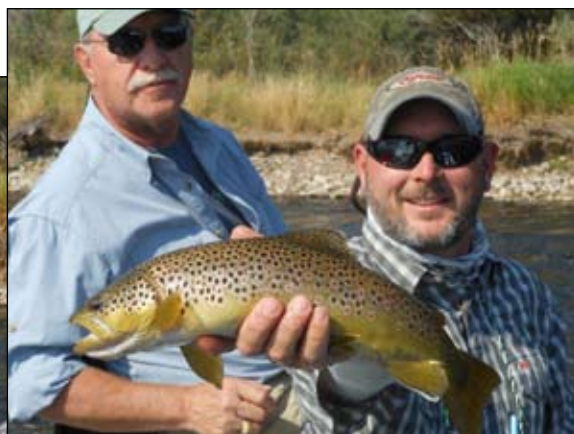
Ya'll will remember, I'm sure, that earlier in this rag I reported that **Vicki** and I did a bit of fishing on **Tom Petrie's** ranch in Colorado. Well, here's some of what Vicki accomplished.



Vicki Lowrey hauling in rainbow and brown trout on Tom Petrie's ranch



And finally here are a couple of flicks of Fred Schremp and his guide with some tiny little brown trout Fred claims to have poached from the Blackfoot River in Montana.



Fred Schremp showing off his bait.

EPILOGUE

OK, mes bon amis, that's it for this urine sample. Hope it helps to keep you engaged with the greatest bunch of Unsurpassed folks on the planet.

Keep your information and photos coming; I'm not as good at making this stuff up as I used to be, and I'm a lot lazier these days, too.

There is one thing I want to add here. Way back when I was discussing the reunion, I said that there were two significant events that occurred on Saturday night. Actually, there were three, certainly for **Vicki** and me.

Those of you who were there were witnesses to an incredible ambush, and honored me in a way I can never adequately repay. You may remember I got a little emotional (**Savory** actually raised most of that \$14,500 from the auction selling buckets of my tears). A few days after the reunion I tried to thank everyone who participated in that ambush, but a lot of folks don't get class e-mail, so in keeping with the fund raising principal that you can never say thank you too many times, I'd like to repeat it here.

Dear Class Brothers and Sisters,

OK, the reunion is three days behind us. The room has finally stopped spinning around and around, the Third Guards Shock Army has finally stopped doing squat thrusts in my head and the fog has lifted from my brain. I can get vertical again. It's time to get serious. It's time for me to say Thank You to all of you.

Of course, I'm not sure how to do that adequately, so I am somewhat on the horns of a dilemma. The ambush that was sprung on me – and Vicki (I'm not sure which one of us cried more) – on Saturday night was as complete and unexpected as any ever taught in Ranger School. I had no idea it was coming, and it was certainly the last thing on earth I expected or envisioned. We were both overwhelmed – with pride, humility, love and yes, embarrassment. The gifts you lavished on us are beyond the pale and generous beyond imagination, and when I think back on the evening I am still at a loss for words. I am simply overwhelmed. How do I adequately thank you all for that?

As I tried to explain on Saturday night, the real gift for me was given on 19 June 1979, at a class picnic here at West Point when John Kuspa and Dave Baggett "suggested" I should pick up the duties as Class Scribe. Little did I know what I was getting myself into, and I really expected to be a transient mouthpiece, passing the duties off to some other lucky soul when I left West Point. But it didn't take me long to realize that I had been given a very special gift, and a singular honor: the duty of recording for posterity and each other the lives and accomplishments, even the occasional Welsh Rarebit Award, of the greatest group of people I have ever known, and the realization of how blessed I was to be part of that group. It also gave me the opportunity to get to know you better. I really didn't know that many classmates well as a cadet; I was pretty much just a member of squad, so this was a special treat.

*I've heard a lot of folks say things like "you're the glue that holds us together," or "you're the reason we're so close," etc. etc. My brothers and sisters, YOU are all the heroes; it's your stories and lives that have made this Class of 1967 Unsurpassed among all other classes of this great institution and national treasure that is West Point. All I do is tell your stories – and what wonderful stories they are. There is a reason the West Point Center for Oral History chose the story of our class to be their first capstone project, and there's a reason the resulting film *Into Harm's Way* has such a profound effect on all who see it – especially non-West Point grads and grads of other classes. You did that, not me. You have honored me beyond measure by trusting me to be your spokesman and reporter. Thank you for that.*

As for the fishing trip (who knew Vicki and I liked to fish??). Wow. We can't wait to drop our worms in the water. Not sure when it will be – we have crazy schedules to sort out – but I promise you when it happens you will be treated to more dead fish flix (most probably caught by Vicki) than you can deal with. As for the beautiful framed proclamation, it now hangs in a special place in our house, facing my desk where I barf out the Pooper Scooper and class notes. It will serve as a reminder to me that I should at least attempt to include an occasional factoid or two in the drivel I produce. It also tells me that I'm going to have to keep doing this job a while longer so I can actually earn the accolades heaped on me, so I need you all to keep sending me your stories and accomplishments, and lots of pictures, especially dead fish and animals (although I don't need any more pictures from Carl Savory of him with dead horny animals; I have enough of those for a lifetime).

One final thing. I would especially like to thank those Brothers who made this marvelous gift happen and who executed the ambush so flawlessly: John Severson, Bill Groman, Dave Hale, Tom Dyer, Bob Lenz, Bill Obley. These are the ones I know about – my intel is a little shaky here – and I suspect I've missed a few. You know who you are, and I hope you'll know how much I appreciate what you did.

Thanks again, from the bottom of my heart. I love you all.

Keep our magnificent Soldiers in your thoughts and prayers, they are truly **Unsurpassed**.

Freed



▲ Remembering our Fallen Brothers at the Vietnam Memorial, 10 June 2012



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Andy Toelle Photography

▲ The Long Gray Line of us Stretches.....