



No. 21 August 2010

# the pooper scooper

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



John Caldwell finds the Port-a-Pot of gold at the end of the rainbow, on Tom Petrie's ranch.  
We don't call this The Pooper Scooper for nothing.





▲ Tom White receives his West Point Distinguished Graduate Award from Jodie Glore '69, Chairman of the AOG



▲ Classmates gathered at the National Infantry Museum at Ft. Benning, GA, for the class memorial and paver dedication ceremony



# TOM WHITE INDUCTED INTO THE RANKS OF DISTINGUISHED GRADUATES OF THE MILITARY ACADEMY



▲ Tom White with his Distinguished Graduate Award medal and citation.

► Some of the classmates who braved the rain to help Tom White celebrate his Distinguished Graduate Award: Jack Boyt, Tom Dyer, Tom White, Jim Balkcom and Jack Ouellette

18 May was a sodden, rain drenched and stormy day at West Point, unfit for man or beast. However, the weather did nothing to spoil the occasion or dampen the spirits of our own **Tom White** and his family, along with classmates and friends who were on hand to cheer him on as Tom was presented his Distinguished Graduate Award. Unfortunately, the dates of the ceremony conflicted with the class cruise, so a number of classmates who would have been here had to toast Tom from a bar in

the Mediterranean. Even so, there was a good turnout of stalwart souls braving the wretched weather for the grand event. Attendees included **Ed & Janet Dewey, Tom & Paige Dyer, Jim Balkcom, Freed & Vicki Lowrey, Lee & Libby Smith, Jim & Barbara Findley, Dan Jinks, Jack & Gigi Ouellette, Joe & Pat Casey, John Caldwell, Dave Kelley, Hart Lau, Lloyd McMillan, Jack Boyt, George Kellenbenz** and **Bill Haines**.

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▼ Tom White acknowledges the cheers of his classmates at the Distinguished Graduate Awards luncheon in the Cadet Mess Hall







▲ Tom's grandson admires his Distinguished Graduate medal

► Groupies at the post award ceremony at West Point: Jack Ouellette, Paige Dyer, Freed Lowrey, Jim Balkcom, Tom Dyer and Gigi Ouellette



▲ Tom White's family present for his Distinguished Graduate Award Ceremony

► Tom White addressing his legion of admirers







◀ Classmates gathered for Tom's DG Award ceremony: L to R: Dan Jinks, Jack Boyt, Freed Lowrey, Jim Balkcom, Jim Findley, Tom Dyer, Ed Dewey, Tom White, Mac McMillan, Joe Casey, Jack Ouellette, John Caldwell, Hart Lau and Dave Kelley

At the end of the Alumni Exercises the decision was made to cancel the parade – the Supe asked GEN Haines for his opinion and he said cancel it, much to the chagrin of the Corps of Cadets, who were already assembled in all their FD over white splendor. The Distinguished Graduate Award ceremony was moved into the cadet mess hall and conducted in conjunction with the Alumni luncheon.

**Tom White's** citation reads as follows:

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The Distinguished Graduate Award normally is presented at the Alumni Review on the Plain following the Alumni Exercises - the march along Diagonal Walk and the laying of a wreath at the Thayer Statue by the Oldest Living Grad present - and that was the plan this year. The weather forecast for the day was forbidding at best, but by 0730 – time for the Commandant to make a weather decision – it hadn't yet started to rain, so it was decided to go ahead as planned. Not a good idea. By the time the Old Grads (and there were lots of OLD grads – the classes of 1935, 1940, 1945, 1950, 1955 and 1960 were all gathered for their reunions) started the slow shuffle down Diagonal Walk, the heavens had opened up and there was a deluge.

One notable point to mention here: the Oldest Living Graduate present was GEN (Retired) Ralph Haines, Class of 1935, and our oldest surviving four star general. His son is our own classmate **Bill Haines**, who was on hand to help his dad – though his dad showed no signs of needing any help. He braved the weather like the great Soldier he is, and even made an impromptu, off-the-cuff speech when he laid the wreath in the downpour.

► GEN (Ret) Ralph Haines '35, flanked by the Supe and his son Bill Haines '67, standing tall in the rain at the Alumni Exercises. GEN Haines was the Oldest Living Graduate present and laid the wreath at COL Thayer's statue







▲ GEN Haines and the First Captain render sharp salutes during the playing of Honors

“Throughout his adult life, from commissioning on June 7, 1967, through 23 years as a commissioned officer, becoming the first general officer for the Class of 1967, followed by a successful business career and then subsequently as the 18th Secretary of the Army, Thomas E. White has personified the precepts of Duty-Honor-Country and selfless service to the Nation.

Tom White commanded troops with great distinction at every level from armored cavalry platoon through regiment. He served two tours as a junior officer in combat in Vietnam, first as a reconnaissance platoon leader in the 11<sup>th</sup> Armored Cavalry Regiment, and later with the 1<sup>st</sup> Aviation Brigade with the last US air cavalry troop remaining in Vietnam. He quickly established a reputation as valorous in battle, courageous in command, attentive to his Soldiers, and marked by unshakable resolve in accomplishing every mission, regardless of difficulty. During his two combat tours Tom was decorated several times for valor, including award of the Silver Star and the Distinguished Flying Cross.

After his combat tours in Southeast Asia and after graduate school, Tom took on duties as the main analyst for the office responsible for developing and acquiring the M1 Main Battle Tank. Later, he returned to the 11<sup>th</sup> Armored Cavalry Regiment in Germany, during some of the coldest days of the Cold War, where he commanded first a squadron, and then several years later, the regiment itself, where he again set the standard for tactical command. His final assignment brought him to The Pentagon as the executive assistant to the Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, GEN Colin

Powell, distinguished American and former Secretary of State. Throughout his time as an active duty officer, his example of excellence was very clear to all who served with him. Because of his great talent the senior leadership always selected him for the most difficult and competitive jobs. In each of those demanding positions, he performed magnificently, always gaining tremendous respect from his peers.

After his retirement from active duty in 1990, Tom embarked on a career in the civilian sector, rising quickly to senior level positions within Enron Corporation, principally in charge of its hard asset business and primarily focusing on power generation, gas pipeline transmission, and alternative energy sources throughout the world. In 1993, he was appointed Chairman and CEO of the Enron subsidiary charged with developing its energy infrastructure portfolio, domestically and internationally. In 1997, he was promoted to run Enron’s new venture business, exploring state of the art alternative energy concepts (solar, wind, bio fuels, and other green technologies), which today serve as essential building blocks for US energy policy. One of these “cutting edge” businesses (the wind segment) was developed from infancy and later sold to General Electric (post Enron bankruptcy) and is now the second largest wind turbine manufacturing business in the world.

Electing early retirement from Enron in April 2001, Tom accepted in May 2001, the position of Secretary of the Army in the administration of President George W. Bush, serving in that position until May 2003, and leading the Army through one of the most difficult periods ever encountered by our nation, starting with the attacks on the World Trade Center and the Pentagon, followed by the early days of the Global War on Terrorism, with initial combat operations in Afghanistan and Iraq. Faced with huge challenges and needs of the Army, and frequently at odds with others in positions of responsibility, Secretary White endeavored to do what was right for Soldiers, the Army and the Nation. Army Transformation, the Stryker family of vehicles, Future Combat System, and Army Family Well-Being all bear his handprints. However, he is perhaps best remembered by many for his unwavering support of former Army Chief of Staff General (R) Eric Shinseki, and his unblinking testimony before Congress on the required force structure needed to sustain ongoing combat operations in Iraq. It will also be remembered that the Army’s position, which Tom articulated, was contrary to the position taken by the then Secretary of Defense, which position later proved correct. This serves for all as a model of the “harder right” championed in the Cadet Prayer.



▲ Bill Haines, Jack Ouellette, GEN Haines, Tom White and Joe Casey at the Distinguished Graduate luncheon



After serving as Secretary of the Army, Tom returned to Houston, TX, where he and several other West Point graduates started DKRW Energy LLC. During the past six years, this company has grown to be one of the leading alternative energy development companies in the country. In his role within the company, Tom has proven to be a very inspirational and creative leader with exemplary business and financial skills.

His vision and his ability to express himself have earned him the highest respect of the Houston area business community.

Tom White's lifelong career of distinguished public service as an Army Officer, business leader and Secretary of the Army has made permanent and invaluable contributions to the welfare and security of the Nation. With an uncommon devotion and dedication to

Soldiers, the Army and the Nation, Tom White exemplifies the finest qualities of the American Soldier and a graduate of the United States Military Academy. Accordingly, it is with great pride that the Association of Graduates of the United States Military Academy presents the Distinguished Graduate Award for 2010 to the Honorable Thomas E. White, Jr., class of 1967."

## CLASSMATES GATHER AT THE NATIONAL INFANTRY MUSEUM TO DEDICATE PAVERS FOR OUR BROTHERS AND SON KIA



▲ Classmates and family members gather at the National Infantry Museum in Ft. Benning for the class memorial service and paver dedication

7 June was a lovely spring day in Southwest Georgia; warm, but not oppressively so, a slight breeze, and not a cloud in the sky. It was a perfect day for a moving, poignantly evocative ceremony. On the 43d anniversary of our graduation about 40 classmates and family members gathered at the new National Infantry Museum at Ft. Benning to formally dedicate the 30 pavers, one for each classmate KIA in Vietnam and one for class son Bill McMillan, KIA in Iraq, that have been placed in the museum's Walk of Honor. As I mentioned in the last issue, these pavers were purchased by **Carl Savory, Jim Balkcom** and **Jimmy Walden** on behalf of the class. In a really nice gesture, the museum director agreed to place the paver for **Mac & Marge McMillan's** son **Bill** next to our class group; this actually involved getting permission from someone else to move their paver.

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▼ Carl Savory addresses the classmates and family members gathered for the paver dedication ceremony





► The bugler playing taps after the reading of the names of our brothers KIA

▼ As you can see, our class pavers are located in a great spot at the museum



▲ Carl Savory's photo (last one on the bottom row) in the Ranger Hall of Fame

◀ Class pavers in the Walk of Honor at the National Infantry Museum





▲ A memorial set up in Carl Savory's home the night before the dedication ceremony. On the table are miniature replicas of each of the pavers, which Carl gave to surviving family members.



▲ Roni & Bob Lenz and Kathi Altshuler at the buffet dinner at Carl Savory's home the night before the dedication ceremony



▲ Mac McMillan, Marc Ducharme, Bob Knapp, Ken Strong and Joe Jackson enjoying Carl Savory's hospitality



▲ Class get together at Carl Savory's home and wild game museum

The festivities began on Sunday, 6 June, when most of the attendees gathered at Carl Savory's spectacular home and trophy palace on the banks of the Chatahoochee River for cocktails and dinner. Carl, big game hunter extraordinaire, could supply enough dead bambi flix for the next ten issues of the *Pooper*. One neat coincidence was that the group included all four of our classmates who got injured during Ranger 4 and got recycled (long, guttural scream here) to the next class: Carl Savory, **Bob Knapp**, **Buz Altshuler** and **Marc Ducharme**.

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► Ranger 4 retreads: Bob Knapp, Buz Altshuler, Carl Savory and Marc Ducharme





On Monday morning we all gathered on the Walk of Honor for the dedication ceremony. At the risk of leaving someone out, here's who I remember were in attendance: **Carl Savory, Jim Balkcom, Freed & Vicki Lowrey, Bob & Roni Lenz, Bob Knapp, Ray & Suzanne Heath, Tom Blaney, Reggie Moore, Mac McMillan, Ken & Sarah Strong, Bob Shaw, P.J. Penney, Bill & Patti Pollitt, Jimmy Walden, Jim & Karen Crowley, Marc Ducharme, Mike Norton, Buz & Kathi Altshuler, John Cunningham, .....** I know I've missed some folks, especially spouses; my sincere apologies.

Carl opened the ceremony with remarks about what the day means to our class and the sacrifices made by those being honored, followed by Jim Balkcom who delivered a marvelous invocation, reprinted below. This was followed by the reading of the names of deceased brothers by Carl, Jim and Freed. We had to use three guys, because none of us could have gotten through the complete list without being overcome by emotion. To conclude, a bugler played taps.

Once we regained our composure we were all treated to a tour of the Museum, which is absolutely spectacular and a must-go-to destination, along with lunch in the Museum restaurant. All-in-all, it was a wonderful, heartwarming experience, and kudos to Carl Savory and the great folks at the National Infantry Museum, especially MG (Ret) Jerry White, Chairman and President of the National Infantry Foundation, and COL (Ret) Greg Camp '68, Executive VP, for making it such a special day for the Unsurpassed Class.

One especially poignant aspect of the day was the attendance by the widow of our fallen brother **Hugh Brown**, and Hugh's son **Clark**. At the end of the day, when Carl and I were trying to figure out what to do with the class wreath Hugh's widow volunteered to take it and put it on Hugh's grave in Talladega, Alabama. Perfect ending.

Monday night the hard core re-gathered at Carl's house for an evening of steaks on the barbi and lots of healing waters

and tall tales. Carl is a marvelous host and would love for classmates to visit him. Lots of classmates. Come early and stay late. Tell him Freed sent you.

Here is the beautiful prayer, written by Lawrence C. Windsor Jr., Civilian Aide to the Secretary of the Army, that **Jim Balkcom** offered during the ceremony:

"Let us pray together as we ask the Lord to walk with us. As is our custom when citizens gather together, to pray and celebrate our freedoms & honor those who paid so dearly for them

Dear Lord,

We ask your blessing on our long history of citizen soldiers and their families from across our country who have sacrificed so much to preserve our freedoms to worship you in our chosen traditions .

Come and walk with us among our past, Lord. Walk with us on the Lexington Common... at Cowpens and Valley Forge and Trenton...on the promontory where the Hudson River bends ... along the parapets at Fort McHenry...on the shore at Lake Okeechobee ... at Chippewa and Lundy's Lane. Walk with us at Chapultepec and in the corn field at Antietam ... along the ghostly perimeter of Fort Shaw in the Department of the Dakota ... walk with us on San Juan Heights and Kettle Hill.

Take the tips of our fingers and gently press them against a million names of the fallen etched on headstones in places now infrequently recalled ... Brookwood ... The Somme ...Aisne Marne, Meuse Argonne ... St. Michel ... Brittany ... Normandy ... Ardennes ... Lorraine ... Utah... Draguignan ... Manila.

Walk the decks of the Arizona and the corridors of the Malinta Tunnel ... Walk the route of the Bataan Death March ... and the beach at Wake ... walk at Anzio, Normandy and Bastogne ... at Tarawa and Iwo Jima and the Coral Sea ... Walk with us at the Chosin Reservoir and Inchon ... walk with us at Danang ... Hue ... Chu Lai ... the Ia Drang Valley ... Plieiku ... An Khe ... Khe Sanh ... the Iron Triangle .. walk in Panama ... Haiti ... Somalia ... Kuwait ... Bosnia.

Walk among our 124 national cemeteries in towns like Eagle Point, Oregon ... Keokuk, Iowa ... Natchez, Mississippi ... and Togus, Maine ... Walk with us at the tombs of the unknown in Arlington where the stillness of the night is broken by measured footfalls, the rhythmic click of heels and the crack of white gloved hands on rifle stocks in a perpetual reverence ... Walk with us at our memorials ... Korean ... Medal of Honor ... Vietnam ... Women's ...the World War II ... Marine Corps ... the Coast Guard ... the Nurses.

Walk among our past, we pray dear Lord, and also walk among our present. Walk with our 25 million veterans ...walk with those who remain unaccounted for ... walk the wards of our veterans hospitals where battle wounds of long ago are still endured ... and walk at Walter Reed ... Bethesda and Brooke Army Hospitals where recent wounds are commencing to heal.

Walk on the tarmac at Dover with our fallen as they come home to us ... walk with those who survive them ... walk up on the line in Iraq and Afghanistan .... And walk closely we pray with our Commander in Chief and all our armed forces in harm's way ... until duty is well performed and they return to us. Walk with our armed forces spouses and their families who support the forces. Walk with our government & community leaders and their families who sustain the forces ... and, in the cold darkness before the sun has risen tomorrow, Lord, walk with our uniformed leaders and their charges ... our precious young men and women who have now come from across the land to wear the cloth of the nation and pledge themselves to support and defend the constitution.

And in the parlance of the rifle range Lord ... we pray keep us, indeed, always ready on the right ... always ready on the left ... and always ready on the firing line ... for whatever that line may be ... and until we meet again Lord, walk with us and those we love as the beating of our hearts continues to echo the beating of the drums of freedom. Amen"



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

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I have got to get this done – I am being braced by our Luminary, Professor Lowrey for not having these notes to him.

The fact that Paige has all 16 of our kids and grandkids at the house is no excuse says Freed, so here goes....

Your Reunion Committee is hard at work planning what I expect will be our best Reunion yet. It's hard to believe it is only 19 months away. The schedule of activities leaves ample time for us to reconnect with each other. Also, the fact that we are at The Thayer eliminates all those wonderful bus rides. Won't you miss them? I know a full report of progress will be forthcoming from the Committee after their next meeting.

Again, congratulations Tommy White. What a special human being and what a Patriot. We are honored, Tommy, to be a part of your life.

The Class gatherings continue to increase. What a sign of a healthy and vibrant group of men who enjoy and respect each other. Also, what evidence of guys continuing to act like the "teenagers" they still are!! What fun, wonderful fellowship and tremendous opportunities to strengthen our bonds.

We are blessed by the number of Classmates who are Doctors that increasingly care for all of us. There is no one I would trust more for care or counsel than one of my Classmates. Does it make sense to make

available a list of those who still practice by specialty? Just a thought. We all will need someone sometime!!

Please support all our Class Authors by buying and selling their books. I have had a chance to read a few works and they are wonderful! I encourage you to do the same.

The Cause Gala is again scheduled for November 11, 2010. Freed has more info on this in his writings. It exists because of the wives of and Members of the Class of '67. Paige and I had a chance to attend last year and we were in awe at all the good that this Organization does. If you can't attend, please support.

Oh.... I'm done. I need to get this off to Freed and take 10 kids to Chuckie Cheeses- my favorite dining spot since Lee Hall.

God Bless you all and God Bless this Country.

Love Ya, Tom

## FREED'S FULMINATIONS, or Miscellaneous Gibberish from Lowrey

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### Update on the Class Oral History TV Documentary

I'm happy to report that the project is underway in earnest. Based on the class vote to approve the new \$500K gift to the History Department, the money was transferred from our gift account in March and in June the Army accepted the proffer of the gift. The Documentary Group, the filmmakers, started work immediately. They sent a crew to West Point to film R-Day activities for the incoming Plebe class; they were given virtually unlimited access to every aspect of that grind and got some great footage. Their intent in the film is to juxtapose that current footage with our oral descriptions of our own R-Day experiences. By the way, one thing they really want is any photos, film clips and other memorabilia from our cadet and army lives. Everything will be returned once they've filmed/copied it.

Jordan Kronich, the producer of the documentary, and his assistant producer Thomas Beckner, joined the class fishing group on Tom Petrie's ranch for a couple of days in July. This visit with 20 classmates gave them a great opportunity to get to know a few of the characters of the class, listen to us talk about shared experiences and get a feel for what we're all about. They hope to join other class functions in the coming months.

They hope to conduct most of the "formal" interviews for the film during October thru

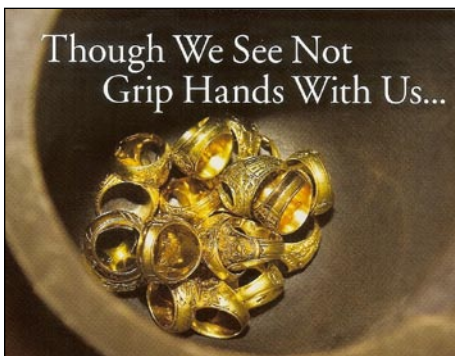
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December in their studio in New York, where the conditions for filming broadcast quality work are best. The travel of classmates being interviewed to and from NYC and accommodations while there can be paid for from our gift money when necessary. This filming schedule will allow The Documentary Group to do initial editing during January thru March, at which time they'll have an initial rough cut. The next couple of months will be spent cleaning it up and getting it accepted by one of the networks for a premier on 11 November (Veterans Day) 2011. The USMA History Department also plans to officially launch the web site for the Center for Oral History on that date, and the two events will be linked.

Stay tuned for more news.

### Another Class Ring to be Donated to the AOG for the Ring Melt Program



In the last issue I gave a report on the class ring melt program. The AOG collects class rings donated by surviving family members of deceased graduates and the gold from those rings is melted and added to the gold used to make the new Senior Class rings. This is all conducted in a formal ceremony that has become a very popular program, especially with cadets, since it was started about 10 years ago. The idea of being forever connected to the Long Gray Line by the gold in your ring really resonates for the cadets.

I also reported that **Mike Lascher's** sister, **Jane**, intended to donate his ring for the Class of 2017 melt down, which will be our 50 year affiliation class. Very cool.

Now I'm pleased to announce that **Rit Bickford's** sister **Terry Phelan** has chosen to follow Jane's example and donate Rit's ring for blending with the Class of 2017 rings. Here's the e-mail I received from Terry on 10 June:

"Freed, I have been wrestling for some time now with what to do with Richard's ring. It has been in my possession for a long time and I don't feel it can be passed down to anyone who would have the history and feelings I have. So I ran my thoughts passed **Dennis Huyck** and would like to do the following: Let the ring be melted into the class of 2017. For me, this makes a complete circle for its journey. When you complete a circle in life it is good luck. Rit's ring belongs to where it started and this is the way to make that happen. 50 year anniversary. Dennis suggested the new West Point Library but I don't feel it is the answer. He doesn't need to be honored that way because he honored himself in battle. This is the best way. Unsurpassed forever. So I know it has been mentioned before, but who, why, where and when do I contact to start the process for the Class of 2017? Hopefully I am not too late.

I hope all will support this decision. The stories of the recovered rings pains me and I do not want that to happen. If this symbol of his passion ignites someone's path in life, how can there be a greater honor.

Thank you.  
Regards, Terry Phelan"

Probably the best description of the power of this program that I know of is in this heartwarming note I received from **George Winton** on 24 August:

"This year I was fortunate enough to participate in Ring Weekend at West Point. As you know, for the past 10 to 12 years, class rings from old graduates have been donated to the Academy so that the gold could be incorporated into the rings of the current class. This year my mother decided to donate my father's ring to the melt. She was therefore invited to go to Rhode Island to the foundry for the melting ceremony in March of this year and was also invited to participate in the Ring Weekend activities. Donna and I were invited to accompany my mother to the events. I must say that my mother was treated like royalty. She sat on the stage with the guests of honor at the presentation ceremony at Trophy

Point, and we all attended a reception at Eisenhower Hall shortly afterward. At the reception were the Superintendent, the Commandant, the Sergeant Major, the Ring Committee, the Cadet Brigade Staff, and a host of others. All parties in attendance, but especially the Commandant and the cadets, expressed profound appreciation for the donation of the rings and the symbolism they represent for the Long Gray Line. This new tradition seems to be one of the most appreciated by all concerned.

On Saturday evening we all attended a formal reception in the garden of the Commandant's quarters followed by a military "dining in" at Washington Hall complete with the usual military toasts and addresses. There were 3900 cadets and guests served that evening, which I understand is a record. Coincidentally, it was also my 65th birthday, so it made quite a 'birthday bash' for me. Afterwards we were invited to attend the Ring Hop itself in Eisenhower Hall. A member of the class of 1961 brought with him a 50-year-old photograph of himself and his wife under the Ring at their Ring Hop, and I took a current picture of them with the same pose. The cadets were impressed that an Army couple could stay together that long and were very interested in their old photograph.

To say that we had a good time and were moved by the ceremonies would be an understatement. I relate this story to make everyone aware of the ring melt tradition that is now well established. As you can imagine, most of the donated rings come from family members of the deceased. A few older, but still living, graduates donated their rings because they wanted to personally experience the symbolic ties with Corps of Cadets (and didn't want to miss the party). Donating a Class Ring is a significant and important act with an impact that is deeper than you can imagine. We were personally thanked by at least a dozen cadets and officers who were strangers to us beforehand. I hope that our Class of 1967 keeps this in mind as we move closer and closer to the head of the line. I feel that the Corps would find it especially significant in this time of war if some of the rings of those from our class who were KIA were added to the melt. I don't know how to accomplish such a feat except to make family members and classmates aware of the program."



## News from the Scared Soil

### Army Football Schedules Through 2012 Published

Here you go; you can start planning your tailgate parties for the next three years.

#### 2010 Schedule

4 Sep	@ Eastern Michigan	Ypsilanti, MI
11 Sep	Hawaii	West Point
18 Sep	North Texas	West Point
25 Sep	@ Duke	Durham, NC
2 Oct	Temple	West Point
9 Oct	@ Tulane	New Orleans, LA
16 Oct	@ Rutgers	Meadowlands Stadium, NJ
30 Oct	VMI	West Point
6 Nov	Air Force	West Point
13 Nov	@ Kent State	Kent, OH
20 Nov	@ Notre Dame	Yankee Stadium, Bronx, NYC
11 Dec	CRUSH NAVY	Philadelphia, PA



#### 2011 Schedule

3 Sep	@ Northern Illinois	Dekalb, IL
10 Sep	San Diego State	West Point
17 Sep	Northwestern	West Point
24 Sep	@ Ball State	Muncie, IN
1 Oct	Tulane	West Point
8 Oct	@ Miami (Ohio)	Oxford, OH
22 Oct	@ Vanderbilt	Nashville, TN
29 Oct	Fordham	West Point
5 Nov	@ Air Force	USAFA, Colorado Springs, CO
12 Nov	Rutgers	Yankee Stadium, Bronx, NYC
19 Nov	@ Temple	Philadelphia, PA
10 Dec	SINK NAVY	FedEx Field in Washington, D.C.

#### 2012 Schedule

8 Sep	@ San Diego State	San Diego, CA
15 Sep	Northern Illinois	West Point
22 Sep	@ Wake Forest	Winston Salem, NC
29 Sep	Stony Brook	West Point
6 Oct	@ Boston College	Newton, MA
13 Oct	Kent State	West point
20 Oct	@ Eastern Michigan	Ypsilanti, MI
27 Oct	Ball State	West Point
3 Nov	Air Force	Yankee Stadium, Bronx, NYC
10 Nov	@ Rutgers	New Brunswick, NJ
17 Nov	Temple	West Point
8 Dec	SWAMP NAVY	Philadelphia, PA



## New Supe Takes Command at West Point

On 19 July the new Superintendent officially took command of our Rockbound Highland Home. Here's his official biography.

Lt. Gen. David H. Huntoon, Jr. is the 58th Superintendent of the U.S. Military Academy.

Lt. Gen. Huntoon was commissioned in 1973 from the U.S. Military Academy at West Point. From 1973-1986, Lt. Gen. Huntoon served as an Infantry Officer in a series of command and staff assignments

with the 3rd Infantry Regiment at Fort Myer, Virginia, the 9th Infantry Division at Fort Lewis, Washington, the 7th Army Training Command at Vilseck, Germany, and with the 3rd Infantry Division in Aschaffenburg, Germany.

From 1986-1988, Lt. Gen. Huntoon attended the Command and General Staff College at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, and the School for Advanced Military Studies. He then served in the Directorate of Plans, XVIII Airborne Corps, Fort Bragg, North

◀ LTG David H. Huntoon, Jr.,  
58th Superintendent of the Military Academy

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Carolina, as Senior War Plans Officer (Operation Just Cause), Deputy Director of Plans (Operations Desert Shield and Desert Storm) and Director of Plans.

From 1992-1994, he commanded 5th Battalion, 20th Infantry (Mechanized) at Camp Casey, Korea, and served as Chief of Plans, CJ3, Combined Forces Command and United Nations Command, Yongsan. In 1994-95, he was the Army's National Security Fellow at the Hoover Institution, Stanford University. He then took command of the 3rd U.S. Infantry Regiment (The Old Guard), Fort Myer, Virginia. From 1997-1999, Lt. Gen. Huntoon served as the Executive Officer to the Chief of Staff of the U.S. Army. He was the Assistant Division Commander of the 1st Cavalry Division, Fort Hood, Texas, 1999-2000, and from 2000-2002, the Deputy Commandant of the U.S. Army Command and General Staff College. His next assignment was as the Director of Strategy, Plans and Policy, Army G3, the Pentagon. In August 2003, Lt. Gen. Huntoon was assigned as the 46th Commandant, U.S. Army War College, Carlisle Barracks, Pennsylvania. In his last assignment he served as the Director of the Army Staff in the Pentagon.

Lt. Gen. Huntoon's awards include the Distinguished Service Medal with oak leaf cluster, Legion of Merit (with five oak leaf clusters), Bronze Star, Expert Infantryman's Badge, Parachute Qualification Badge and the Ranger Tab. He has a Masters of Arts in International Relations from Georgetown University and a Masters in Military Arts and Sciences from the CGSC Advanced Military Studies Program.

### Stay Up To Date on News of West Point

If you really want to stay on top of what's happening at West Point and what great things grads are doing, you have two easy ways to do so. One is to log onto the AOG website ([www.westpointaog.org](http://www.westpointaog.org)) and sign up for First Call, an electronic newsletter that is published monthly. Click on My Profile and then My e-newsletter subscriptions.

Another way is to read the weekly post newspaper *Pointer View*. You can do this electronically simply by logging on to [www.pointerview.com](http://www.pointerview.com). Enjoy.

### Former Governor Tom Ridge Writing a Book Profiling Successful Vietnam Veterans

Here's the gist of an e-mail from **Kerry O'Hara** that **Bob Lenz** forwarded to me back in April that may be of interest to many of you. You can decide if you want to participate or provide any input.

"I just received the latest issue of the "Vietnam Veterans of America" magazine. There is an article about ex-governor Tom Ridge and another Vietnam veteran, Lary Bloom, writing a book about successful Vietnam veterans. They want to counter the old image of doped-up, crazy Vietnam vets with some stories about Vietnam vets who have made a difference. They are looking for more candidates for the book. They ask to contact Lary (spelled with one r) if you know anyone worthy of this kind of recognition by sending a biography on the individual along with his or her contact information. Lary is at [larybloom@sbcglobal.net](mailto:larybloom@sbcglobal.net).

Do you think our class should submit people? We have enough Presidents/ chairmen etc that could fill a book.

Kerry"

*In Memoriam*

BE THOU AT PEACE

Tragically, we have lost another member of our class family since the last issue of the *Pooper Scooper*.

**Bill Platt's** wife **Sandra** passed away on 29 April.

✻ SANDRA S. PLATT ✻

Here is the brief announcement I found on her eulogy page:

"Sandra S. Platt (nee Skaggs), age 63, of Dyer passed away Thursday, April 29, 2010. She is survived by her husband of 37 years, Bill; daughters: Jennifer and

Brooke; one brother, Jim (Jane) Skaggs of Vernon Hills, IL.

Mrs. Platt was an educator for 37 years, spending the last 23 years as a devoted Administrator at Lake Central High School. She was an avid supporter of the

Arts and Sports at the school. She enjoyed attending her daughters sporting events and she relaxed by gardening and watching movies."

Please keep Bill and the entire Platt family in your thoughts and prayers.



# CLASS HEROES, ONCE AGAIN

## Randy & Peggy Kinnard's Son Cannon is a Lifesaver

Back on 2 May I was watching the NBC Evening News coverage of the terrible rains and flooding that was plaguing Nashville, TN. There was some dramatic footage of a young man saving two young women from a flooded car that was about to be washed away. Well, as it turned out that young man was none other than **Cannon Kinnard**, son of **Randy & Peggy Kinnard**. Here's a link to a video from that broadcast; as of 2 August the link was still good. Congratulations to Cannon for his outstanding accomplishment. He joins the ranks of **Don & Leslie Nelson's son Drew** as lifesaving heroes.  
<http://www.wsmv.com/video/23426032/index.html>

## The Annual Cause Gala is Scheduled on Veterans Day, 11 November

OK all, mark your calendars and plan on being in Washington, DC, on 11 November for the annual black tie gala celebrating (and raising funds for) Cause, Care for Americas Uniformed Services, the marvelous organization started in 2003 by four tireless and dedicated class wives that provides for our wounded warriors of all branches. I've reported on the organization's

purpose and accomplishments many times in these pages so I won't regurgitate all that now, but I do encourage you to visit their website at [www.cause-usa.org](http://www.cause-usa.org).

Our class continues to play a major role in Cause. **John Caldwell** is the President of the Board, **Ron Naples** is Treasurer, **Barbara Lau** is a Founding Member and has been the Executive Director for years but is about to step down from the post, and **Joyce Doheny**, another Founding Member, is on the Board, as is **Harry Jorgenson**.

Here are some of the details regarding this year's gala, courtesy of Barbara Lau (you can get more detail at <http://www.comfortforwarriors.org/main/home.cfm?PageID=7>)

The Honorary Chair is the Honorable Norman Augustine, former Assistant Secretary of the Army, former Chairman and CEO of Lockheed Martin, and a Thayer Award recipient in 1999. The EMCEE is Jennifer Griffin, Fox News National Security Correspondent. Guest Speakers are Martha Raddatz, ABC News Correspondent and author of *The Long Road Home: A Story of War and Family*, and CPT Andrew ("Drew") Sloan, USA (Ret) who has just agreed to be the wounded warrior speaker. Drew is USMA, Class of 2002; he is one of the grads featured in the book: *In a Time of War: The Proud and Perilous*

*Journey of West Point's Class of 2002*. He recuperated at WRAMC, went back to Iraq, then went to Harvard, got an MBA, then went to the Kennedy School. Check him out at <http://www.trumanproject.org/programs/fellowship/people/andrew-sloan>

A local hotel -- the Donovan House -- is giving out of town guests a great rate: \$119/night in Washington, DC.

One of the important fund raising events during the gala is a silent auction. Here is a list of the silent auction items that have been committed to date. Two of the items were donated by classmates. Also, Christus Health -- **Marshall Bolyard** is the executive director -- is a Bronze Star gala sponsor.

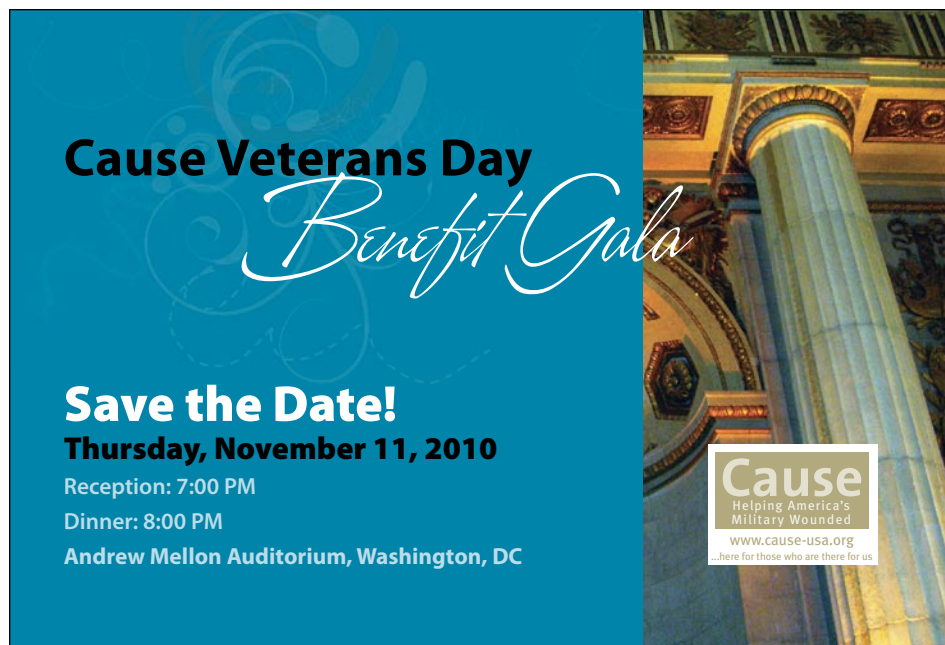
## Sports & Golf

- Golf threesome at Congressional Country Club
- 2 tickets & a parking pass to the Redskins
- 4 club-level tickets & a parking pass to the Washington Wizards

## Food & Vacations

- 2 admissions to the L'Academie de Cuisine ([www.lacademie.com](http://www.lacademie.com))
- Dinner for 2 at Gertrude's (<http://www.johnshields.com/restaurant/rest/gertrudes.html>) + a signed cookbook by Chef John Shields
- 3-night accommodations for 8 at Greenbrier + 4 rounds of golf on the "The Snead" + access to
- Sporting Club Facilities, Summit Club Restaurant and all Greenbrier facilities. (donated by **Doug & Debbie Williams**)
- Beach house for 8 at Lewes, DE (donated by **Mary & Ed Sullivan**)

◀ Cause gala save-the-date card



The poster features a blue background with a faint circular pattern. On the right side, there is a photograph of a classical building with columns. The text is as follows:

**Cause Veterans Day**  
*Benefit Gala*

**Save the Date!**  
**Thursday, November 11, 2010**

Reception: 7:00 PM  
Dinner: 8:00 PM  
Andrew Mellon Auditorium, Washington, DC

**Cause**  
Helping America's Military Wounded  
[www.cause-usa.org](http://www.cause-usa.org)  
...here for those who are there for us



## Class Crest Presentations to Surviving Family Members Continues

The marvelous tradition of presenting **Rob Herb's** wood burnings of the class crest to families of our deceased classmates continues unabated. I received reports of two presentation ceremonies since the April issue.

On 10 April in Oregon, **John Severson** and **Bill Obley** presented a plaque to **John Brown's** sister Beryl Grabenhorst and her husband. This prompted the following couple of e-mails, the first from Beryl and the second from Sevo. I think they speak volumes about the power and effect of this program and the lasting impression that Rob Herb's dedication and love have left on so many people.

**From:** beryl grabenhorst  
**To:** bhayesoregon@hotmail.com ; wobley2@juno.com ;  
 jjs1967@msn.com ; robert herb  
**Sent:** Thursday, April 15, 2010 6:09 PM  
**Subject:** thank you

"Sorry that this has taken so long in writing but the days go by so fast and during the evenings I am trying to do what I should have done during the day. A 6 month old baby can be a challenge but oh so much fun.

Where to begin. Well a heartfelt thank you for contacting me and setting into motion our becoming acquainted. This is a special program that you have put together and must be somewhat difficult to contact unknown families. Thank you for making the effort and I only wish that my parents could have been the recipients, it would have eased some of their pain.

Rob, the plaque is wonderful. The hours that you put into making are truly a labor of love. Thank you. You missed a great day in Oregon. No rain and almost mid sixties and the Oregon coast was 70. Hopefully it wasn't too hard for Bill and John to give up such a day. Ha Ha You have to live in Oregon. The sun has been lacking but oh what a difference it makes when it appears..

Bill and John, thank you for making the drive and spending time with us. I hope your lunch was good and thank you for that also. It was good to ask questions and listen to some of your experiences. I truly regret that I was not able to come back to West Point during those 4 years. If any of you are ever in Lincoln City on a weekend please feel free to stop by. The lake is bigger than it looks and we have the best spot on the lake. The temperature can be 10-20 degrees different than on the beach 3 miles away.

Brian, it was good to talk to you and have you be the go between with Gail and Rob. I hope that our paths cross and you too can come to the lake.

This is such a hard letter to write as my brain is fried from babysitting and trying to think of the words to say. I just wanted you all to know that what you have taken upon yourselves to do for families of deceased brothers, sons and fathers is truly a gift of love.

I hope this finds you all well and I am looking forward to having our paths cross soon.

Always, Beryl  
 Cell 503-930-4960  
 Home 503-585-2309

Lake house address 3071 Johns Loop, Neotsu, Ore. Neotsu is a post office on Hwy 18 coming into L City from Salem"

**Subject:** Re: thank you  
**Date:** Fri, 16 Apr 2010 06:52:55 -0700  
**From:** JOHN JANICE SEVERSON <JJS1967@msn.com>  
**To:** <wobley2@juno.com>,  
 "robert herb" <rherb67@msn.com>

"Bill and Rob,

I would like to add my thanks to you, Rob, for the true act of love that you are putting forth with our class family members. This is the first presentation in which I have been involved but have read of many, many more. John Brown's sister and her husband genuinely appreciated what you did. Bill Obley said something at our lunch meeting that struck me too. He said our motto is "None shall surpass the '67 class" and that "None shall be forgotten" either. What a wonderful message to our fallen classmates and their families. This is a program that you initiated that has more blessings than you will ever know. Thank you for sending me a treasured plaque also. It will have a special meaning on my wall.

John"

On 15 May **Paul Kern**, aided by **John Caldwell** and **Jeff Stark** presented a plaque to **Dave Powers'** widow **Peg**. Here's a brief report I received from Paul: "



▲ Paul Kern presenting Peg Powers a class coin



Rob/Freed: On 15 May Jeff Stark drove Peg Powers to our home in Reedville, VA and John and Judy Cladwell joined Dede and me to present Peg the class plaque and coin in memory of Dave. Peg was touched by the class thoughtfulness. Jeff and I, who were roommates with Dave, had a wonderful time telling Peg cadet stories about Dave. (Peg did not date Dave as a cadet). As always Rob you have done a terrific job taking care of the extended class. Paul”



▲ Jeff Stark, Dede and Paul Kern, Peg Powers, Judy and John Caldwell, after Peg had been presented one of Rob Herb's class crest plaques

## John James Deploys to Afghanistan for His Second Tour

Continuing to prove that the Unsurpassed Class never stops serving, even as we approach our dotage, **John James** again left his cushy job as a visiting professor in the Department of Electrical Engineering and Computer Sciences at West Point in May for another deployment to the 13<sup>th</sup> century and the Afghan

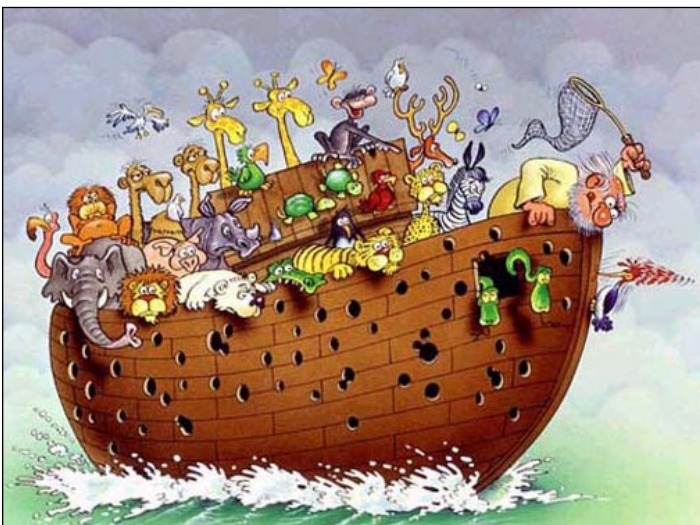
National Military Academy. Here's a composite of a couple of e-mails I received from him explaining his role as he was preparing to deploy:

“Freed, I arrived back at Harmony Church at Fort Benning yesterday for another round of deployment processing. Hard to believe we were here almost 43 years ago preparing for Ranger school! The CONUS Replacement Center (CRC) battalion for sending folks overseas occupies the buildings we used in the Benning phase of Ranger school. Most of the 400 people being processed this week are heading to Afghanistan and over half of them are contractor personnel. I should finish here this Friday and fly over to Kuwait and wait for a space-A flight to Bagram. I will try to check in with **Mike Aiello** again. He and I were trying to arrange for Afghan cadets to go back to their home provinces during semester break and get some practical engineering experience working with Provincial Reconstruction Teams (PRTs). I will be giving a few lectures to Afghan faculty to help them educate the Afghan cadets to program Android smart phones to collect multimedia data about project status and then move the data onto a tactical network.... I will be there for about three months (back at the National Military Academy of Afghanistan in Kabul). There is an outside chance that the stuff we have been working on will be of use in setting up the Afghanistan Mission Network (AMN) recently announced as a way of sharing information with coalition partners. We will be demonstrating in August how Afghan cadets can use the Android smart phone to collect multimedia data on reconstruction projects and share that info across security boundaries. The demonstration will move sensitive but unclassified (SBU) data collected by Afghan cadets across the security boundary between the Afghan net at NMAA and the NIPRnet at USMA. The technology will work at any classification level.

Cheers, John”

## CLASS HAPPENINGS:

*We're Still Having More Fun Than We Deserve*



## The Class Mediterranean Cruise is History; Croatian, Greek and Italian Economies Report Being Solvent Again, but Report Drastic Shortages of Slivovitz, Ouzo & Grappa

OK Sports Fans, the great Class Cruise of 2010 is in the books and as best I can tell a grand time was had by most. I must say, it was like pulling teeth trying to get anyone to give me a report on what happened, much less any photographic evidence. Either they all were so obtunded and stuporous from drinking the local healing waters that they couldn't remember anything, or it was so stultifyingly dull no one wanted to remember. Finally, after a considerable amount of carping on my part, I got the following report from the Class Cruise Director and Chief Steward **Ev Lucas**, along with some decent photos from **Dick Waterman** and **Bob Lenz**.

*(continued on page 16)*



► The class cruisers after taking over the MS Westerdam

▼ The Good Ship Lollipop, MS Westerdam, in port. It's a good thing — and a bit of a miracle — that Randy Pais didn't fall off that sucker.



▲ Class cruisers in Catania...



▲...and in Cephallonia.

► Cruisers hanging out in Florence...



Here's Ev's report:

"Bottom line up front - the reunion was outstanding, but that's just my humble opinion based on comments from our group. There were 29 classmates with their respective wives plus **George Winton's** wonderful mother **Lucille** and travel companion **Nancy Miller** and my son **Chris** for a total of 61. Here's the complete roster — at least those that first boarded in Venice; it's always possible some folks got lost and abandoned in a bar somewhere:

**Don & Janet Albers, Bob & Sylvia Begin, Macy & Laura Brown, Mike & Jean Cain, Jim & Gerry Cali, Gary & Lori Chambers, Marc & Jodeen Ducharme, Pete & Susan Economos, Pete & Chris Gizzi, Bill & Regina Groman, Paul & Vivian Haseman, Ray & Cheryl Jones, Kent & Roberta Kraus, Rich & Carolyn LaBouliere, Bob & Roni Lenz, Everett, Margaret & Christopher Lucas, Bob & Linda Metzger, Gerry & Cheryl Misurek, Darrel & Roseann Mooney, Don & Diane Nelson, Randy & Jackie Pais, Tom & Joannie Parr, Bill & Bonnie Pennington, Steve & Marilyn Sears, Ken & Sara Strong, Dick & Debbie Waterman, Doug & Debbie Williams, Ray & Sally Winkel, George & Donna Winton, Lucille Winton & Nancy Miller, Don & Sarah Wolfe.**

The ship, Holland America's Westerdam, will not be the same after our departure - as with Alaska, we managed to take it over. And the food!!! We all needed to get to the gym after our return home.

For those of you who missed this great event, we over-nighted on the ship in Venice, then went on to Dubrovnik (a beautiful walled Croatian city), Greek ports of Kerkira (Corfu), Argostolion and Santorini. Then on to Catania, Sicily were a number of us visited a WWII Sicily Landing Museum, normally closed on Sundays but was opened for our distinguished group. For our next stops, Naples, Civitavecchia, and Livorno, many of our group enjoy private tours of Pompeii and Sorrento, The Vatican and Rome, plus Florence and Pisa. By the time we finished our cruise in Barcelona, who had legs left to walk with on more tours?



The weather was perfect. May is a great time to visit Europe and the Euro was down. Every day temperatures were in the 70s and it rained only one day - upon our arrival in Santorini. In spite of the rain many of our brave souls ventured ashore, even walking up the donkey trail to the top of the cliff to the beautiful city of Thira (hope they left their shoes out on the balcony as we made our son do!)

Early on we took over the ship's Crow's Nest Bar for cocktails, hors devours, war stories and to become reacquainted with our great Classmates. For some in our group this was the first reunion activity they had participated in, and this was only the first of two cocktail parties. **Gary & Lori Chambers** elected to share their Honeymoon with our distinguished group and appeared to have even noticed the rest of us!! Seriously, I wish them both the very best. The ship had a pool-side barbeque that our group once again took over, moving chairs and tables to accommodate us. Boy, did the drinks and stories flow.

**Bill Groman** once again came through with a bottle of wine for each of us. Each bottle had a special label with our class crest on it, similar to what he had done for our Alaskan cruise. My bottle made it home (though without contents) and only caused a slight stir at airport security. I think the screener just wanted to confiscate my wine and take it home. Thanks again, Bill.

I think the message is clear - we all scored a 3.0 on this reunion, and now I'm being asked about when we can do it again. Sounds good to me.

Everett"



◀ ...and in Pompeii

► Cruising dudes all dressed up with nowhere to go



▲ Cruisers partying hard...



▲ Cruise wine provided by Bill Groman

▼ ...and harder yet.

► How typical is this...just like MilArt Firstie year. Give Pais a text book about military history and count the seconds until he's comatose







## Golf Reunion, 2010 Edition

OK, the 2010 edition of the Annual Class of 1967 Great Golf Ball Hunt and Debauched Bacchanal is in the history books and on You Tube videos everywhere. As usual for this mad group, a grand time was had by all. Another huge turnout for this year's bash; here's the complete (I think) list: **Phil & Joy Kinney, Randy & Peggy Kinnard, Al & Ann Olson, Leslie Nelson, Bill & Annette Donohue, Paul & Vivian Haseman, John & Judy Caldwell, Kent & Robbi Kraus, Bill & Regina Groman, Bill & BJ Bridadier, Ray & Sally Winkel, Gordy & Jane Rankin, Ray & Cheryl Jones, Rich & Debbie Adams, Jack & Judi Wood, Mike & Mary Shelton, John & Janice Severson, Don & Jan Albers, Macy & Laura Brown, Carroll & Mary Ann Howard, Carl Kraft, Mike Norton, Marc Ducharme, John Murrell, Lloyd "Mac" McMillan, and John Newton.**



Here's the report on the festivities I received from The Phantom of the Night:

"10<sup>th</sup> Annual USMA Class of 1967 Golf Event.

This year the venue for the annual golfing event was Breckenridge, Colorado. Mountain golf at its best was hosted by the Lovely **Leslie Nelson** and **John "No Nonsense" Newton** (with a lot of help from his wife, **Sam**). This annual event has proven to be a superb opportunity to sharpen one's golf game, enjoy the great outdoors, visit classmates and compete in a class friendly environment. This year was no different, and early on it was quite apparent that this was going to be a well run event when the letters describing the golf began hitting the airways. Every detail was covered with the carefulness of an AGI motor pool tool inspector. Nothing



▲ Kent Kraus and Carl Kraft compare ideas on how to attack the next objective



▲ The class ladies make sure everything is nice and tidy, even the traps



▲ Paul Haseman almost makes the fairway at Breckenridge. Almost. Ball decided to go for swim instead.

was left to chance - well, maybe the weather, but that worked out great. Courses of play were set up providing a good variety of challenges. Nightly dinners featured the best of what Breckenridge had to offer. Early Birdie golfers began arriving on 12 July and had a practice round on 13 July. This proved most beneficial for golfers to get used to the high altitude, slight wind and occasional rain drop on the courses. On the night of the 13<sup>th</sup> of July the competitive teams were announced. The Gold Diggers led by **Judy "Sure Shot" Caldwell** featured some real swingers. The opposing team, the Silver Miners, was led by **Debbie "Double Eagle" Adams**, and they had a few aces in the ranks. The competition began with a shamle format at the Breckenridge Golf Club. Debbie Adams' Silver Miners crafted a good set of games and led the Gold Diggers by a few points. "Not to worry", remarked Judy Caldwell, "we still have three days of play left." The next day

◀ The 2010 Class Golf Reunion revelers at Breckenridge



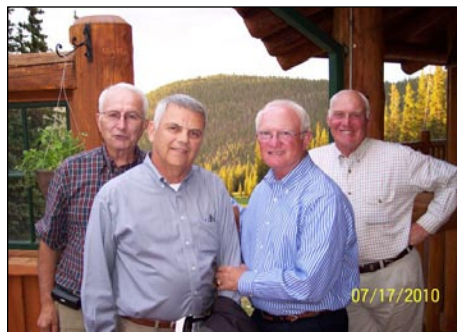


▲ Class golfers and duffers preparing for a scrumptious meal of LRRPs and MREs after a tough day hunting golf balls in Indian Country



▲ More debauching in the mess tent on Fire Base Golf

the tension among the players was highly evident as they warmed up for their team match play events. Again the Silver Miners prevailed with deft shot making and solid team play. Judy Caldwell urged her team not to panic. "We can still pull this out", she remarked. Day three was déjà vu all over again with the Silver Miners continuing to build their lead. Judy Caldwell held an emergency meeting in the basement of the Lodge that night and showed film clips of the Battle of the Bulge. She implored her players to battle on against the odds. But alas, there were no Pattons in their ranks, and the final day the Gold Diggers ran into the Buzz Saw known as the Silver Miners. It was a total victory for Debbie Adams and her players. Adams sat down after the contests were over, sipped a lemonade and reflected on her strategy. "We just wanted to play our game. Keep the ball in play. Help each other. But, most of all, putt straight and true." At the next table sat Judy Caldwell. "We played our hearts out. We left nothing on the course. Those Silver Miners were just a little bit better than us these past few days." As the two team captains congratulated each other on the fair and spirited play they agreed that Leslie Nelson and the Newton's had pulled off a coup. "We just showed up. Everything was planned so well. This has been a wonderful week for our class golfers," they remarked. It should be noted that several golfers distinguished themselves with superb individual play. Debbie Adams was the low gross and **Ann Olson** was low net



▲ Marc Ducharme, Ray Jones, John Caldwell and Jack Wood at Breckenridge



▲ Cheryl Jones, Leslie "Fifi" Nelson and Ray Jones après golf.

player for the women. **Carl Kraft** was low gross for the men while **Randy Kinnard** finished with the low net score. **Peggy Kinnard** stepped up big time on the last day and fashioned a remarkable Stableford score (points for pars, birdies, etc.) that set

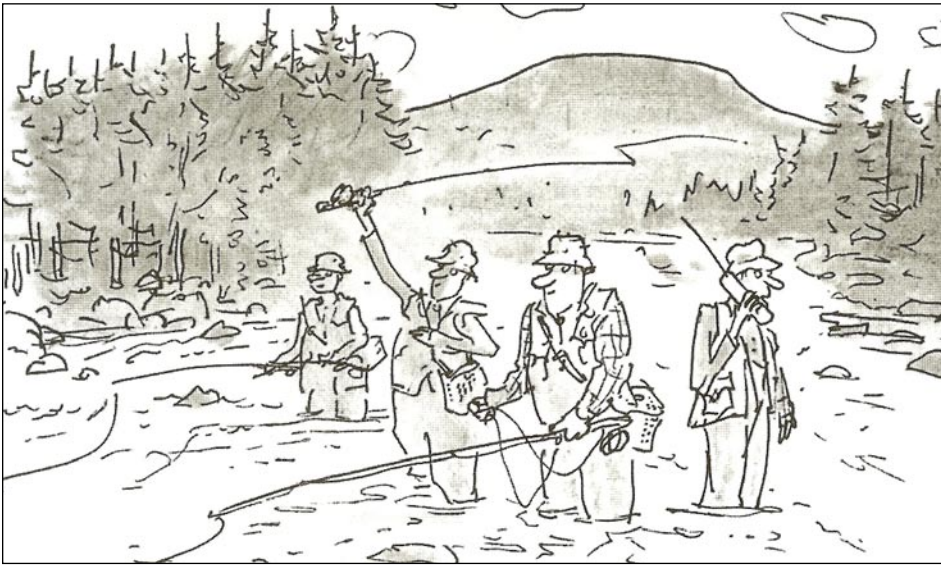
a new high mark for others to try to surpass on future outings. Next year the place for the Annual Golfing Event is Montgomery, Alabama. Dates are to be determined. If you are interested in participating contact **Macy Brown** at [Gordon.Brown@itt.com](mailto:Gordon.Brown@itt.com)



▲ Some of the lovely ladies of the golf assault force



## Great Adventure Fishing Platoon Assaults Tom Petrie's Colorado Ranch, Poaches all of His Fish



▲ "Unsurpassed '67 Fishing Platoon, how may I direct your call?"

OK, I know you're all atwitter waiting for a report on the 2010 exploits of the Class Ranger and Fishing He Man Wilderness Survival Platoon, so here 'tis.

On Sunday, 18 July, 18 classmates assembled on **Tom & Jane Petrie's** magnificent Elk Fork Ranch just outside Kremmling, CO, at a lung busting 8,300 feet of altitude, for four marvelous days of great fishing, fabulous eating, excessive drinking and unsurpassed camaraderie. The advanced party of Tom & Jane, Tom's son **David**, and **Vicki** and me, laden with tons of food, wine, booze and other critical survival gear purchased during an exhausting tour of Denver's finest purveyors, arrived a day early to prepare for the onslaught of the main body. Vicki joined Jane and David as the chef's for this orgy. Little did they know what lay

ahead. When you get a chance, ask Vicki to explain the difference between making corn bread for 25 people at an altitude of 8,300 feet as opposed to sea level – something that had never been factored into the months of preparations, menu selection, etc. She learned, for example, that some real exciting things happen when one combines baking soda with buttermilk at that altitude. Things also take a lot longer to cook, which when you're dealing with 20 guys who have spent an entire day stalking enemy trout in the roughest of wilderness conditions and are very, very hungry, can be a real distraction. Fortunately, there was no shortage of healing water to keep everyone's minds off their hunger until each evening's gourmet repasts were served. And gourmet meals they really were, from the first night's elk chili prepared perfectly

by David Petrie, to the succulent racks of lamb and the stuffed pork tenderloins. And the corn bread, of course. Add to that the magnificent breakfasts of egg casseroles, smoked salmon and trout, bacon, bacon, bacon, elk sausage, along with each evening's incredible hot and cold hors d'oeuvres, prepared lovingly by Jane, with cocktails, prepared by master mixologist **Lowrey**, and you get an idea of how hard and selflessly these three intrepid souls toiled for us manly men who, being used to short rations of LRRPS and 1949 C-rations on most of our patrols, were appropriately appreciative. By the time Thursday rolled around and everyone had departed, Vicki was a physical wreck. I drove her to Steamboat Springs where I treated her to a two-hour full body deep tissue massage, which left her feeling wonderful again and me feeling, well, impoverished.

Each day the routine was pretty much the same: reveille at about 0700 or so, breakfast starting at 0730 (our intrepid chefs were in the kitchen by 0600), link up with fishing guides at 0830, fish all day, return to the Fire Base at about 1630 or so, cocktails in The Barn bunker until 1930, dinner in the mess hall, and post prandial war stories and tall tales over drinks until lights out which, for most of us old farts, wasn't too late. Each day about one third of the group



▲ The entrance to Tom Petrie's Elk Fork Ranch



▲ The colors flying over Fire Support Base Elk Fork (Tom's wife Jane is English)





▲ Members of the fishing assault group gird their loins for combat on day one  
(PHOTO BY THOMAS BECKNER, THE DOCUMENTARY GROUP)



▲ Vicki Lowrey giving the patrol a nutrition briefing before they leave the Firebase (PHOTO BY THOMAS BECKNER, THE DOCUMENTARY GROUP)



▲ Marc Ducharme in full battle rattle  
(PHOTO BY THOMAS BECKNER, THE DOCUMENTARY GROUP)



▲ The fishing assault group receives their final briefing before going on patrol  
(PHOTO BY THOMAS BECKNER, THE DOCUMENTARY GROUP)

went on a day long trek to the remotest part of Tom's ranch, the Cow Camp, which is buried deep in the Arapaho National Forest almost on top of the Continental Divide. On one of these excursions, **Carl Craft**, who was driving an ATV, was day dreaming about all the fish he was going to catch and managed to blunder into an ambush, resulting in a rollover of his vehicle, which inflicted a nasty wound on his casting hand. It was decided that the best course



▲ Jurassic Pond, home of monster trout (PHOTO BY THOMAS BECKNER, THE DOCUMENTARY GROUP)



of action was to reverse course and return to base camp where one of our platoon medics, **Carl Savory** or **Mike Norton**, could perform the necessary life saving first aid, avoiding a call for a medevac mission. As luck would have it, just as we passed back through the wire into friendly territory, we ran into Dr. Norton who was knee deep in what was, as it turned out, a very productive and friendly fishing hole.



▲ Carl Kraft after tripping an ambush on the way to Cow Camp Forward Operating Base

When appraised of the situation Dr. Norton reluctantly agreed to look at Carl's gaping, blood gushing wound, which he did from the opposite bank of the stream between casts. Instant diagnosis: "He hasn't died yet, he's gonna be fine, and I'm catching fish here." Carl's patrol mates decided that medevac to competent medical authority was called for after all. In a trip to the clinic in Kremmling, Carl was doted over by several lovely young nurses and given ten



▲ Crash Craft's wound, before Dr. Norton's treatment. Looked exactly the same after his treatment.

stitches. Indeed, he survived with a smile.

One added bonus to the trip was having Jordan Kronich and Thomas Beckner along with us for the first two days. Jordan is the producer and Thomas is the assistant producer of the Center for Oral History TV documentary film about our class, "Born Into Fire." This visit with 20 of us gave them a great opportunity to get to know a few of the characters of the class, listen to us talk about shared experiences and get a feel for what we're all about. Thomas is a marvelous photographer as you can see from some of the photos accompanying this report.

A couple of days before the deployment, I received a phone call from **Randy Pais** with the distressing news that he was going to have to cancel at the last minute due to the need for emergency surgery on his foot, which of course was being performed by **Tom Parr**. However, through the marvel of modern technology, we were still able to have Randy's presence felt, as you can see in the accompanying photos.

Here's the roster of platoon members who get to add this campaign credit to their service records: **Carl Savory, John Severson, Chad Keck, Glynn Hale,**

**Mike Hood, John Caldwell, Pete Hanelt, Bill Freccia, Bill Groman, Carl Crash Kraft, Mac McMillan, Jerry Walker, Marc Ducharme, Bob Murrill, John Murrell, Rich Adams, Mike Norton, Ray Jones, Freed Lowrey, Tom Petrie and Randy Pais** (with asterisk). Mentioned in Dispatches: Saint **Vicki Lowrey, Jane Petrie** and **David Petrie**. Purple Heart: Crash Craft.

Next combat patrol by the platoon will be July '11, when we all gather at Fire base Ruby Springs for Great Adventure #7, as once again we sortie into the wilds of southwestern Montana in search of the elusive Sasquatch Trout. Stay tuned. In the meantime, you can get some idea of the accomplishments of this patrol in the Dead Fish Flix section of this after action report.

This was wonderful trip, made so by the incredible generosity and unbounded hospitality of **Tom & Jane Petrie**. They really pulled out all the stops and overlooked no detail to ensure that we all had a first class fishing and bonding experience, and there is no way to thank them enough. Elk Fork Ranch is a beautiful piece of God's country and they showed it off with love and pride. We could not have hoped for more. Tom & Jane are truly Unsurpassed.



◀ Fishing patrol debriefing in the ops bunker at the end of a long, tough day

▶ The mess hall crew, Vicki Lowrey, Jane Petrie and David Petrie showing off their handiwork. Yum.







▲ Chowing down in the mess tent after a long trout search and destroy mission



▲ Randy Pais's bunker at Fire Base Elk Fork



▲ Carl Savory describing one of the tougher fights he had with a trout  
(PHOTO BY THOMAS BECKNER, THE DOCUMENTARY GROUP)



◀ Randy Pais, strapped in to his mobile bunker and ready to roll



▲ Glynn Hale reacting to Carl's after action report (PHOTO BY THOMAS BECKNER, THE DOCUMENTARY GROUP)

► Pais grabbing a few zzzzs in his bunker after a tough day



◀ John Severson and Mike Hood preside over the awards ceremony, with Tom Petrie a proud recipient of a decoration



## Classmate Comings and Goings

### Jim Milliken Continues His Nomadic Lifestyle



▲ George Harmon and his three horses



▲ Jim Milliken at the end of a 50 mile six day pack trip in the Challis Nat Forest in Idaho

I received the following report of Jim's recent adventures on 1 August:

"Freed,

Just a small update on the trip for this summer. I stopped to visit **George Harmon** in Springfield, MO in June and am sending you a couple of photos from his farm. One of him with his three horses...one each for him, **Ana** and his wife **Rebeca**. Another is with his latest car purchase...an '05 Trans Am with a corvette engine in it. With all his old jeeps, army trucks and cars it must come close to a dozen vehicles...which is why he needs a farm with outbuildings just to store them all. You'll notice that he has picked up some facial hair since we last saw him. He has a 57 Stude Golden Hawk and the Stude International Meet is in Springfield next year. Since I've just picked up a '58 Golden Hawk we are

making plans to go "Hawking" together at the meet. The photo with him and his latest impulse purchase shows my Harley trailer and rig parked in the farm driveway.

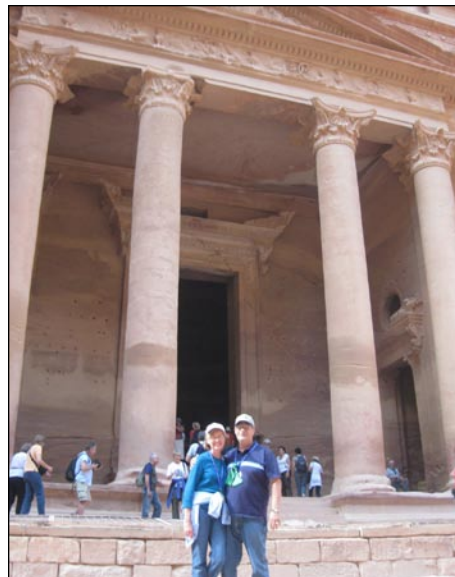
There's also a photo of me at the end of a 50 mile six day backpack trip in the Challis Nat Forest in Idaho in July. Before that I did a six day whitewater raft trip on the middle fork of the Salmon River...tried to kayak it for three days but after having to be rescued three times I decided I didn't have the requisite skill set and sat in the 'mother raft' the last three days.

Am now in Thermopolis, WY, mooching free electricity and water off an old HS buddy. I'm only including the photo of the rig because the rainbow ending up on top of my Harley trailer verifies what I've always thought...the pot of gold is the Harley at the end of the rainbow! Off to Sturgis next week. Jim"

### Tom & Lina Condon Gallivant Through Jordan

I received the following short, pithy e-mail and photo from Tom Condon on 23 May:

"Just wanted to send you a picture of my wife Linda and me in front of the Treasury in Petra, Jordan. Interesting place, but no sign of Indiana Jones."



### Joe & Marci DuBois Show Their Spirit at the MLB All Star Game



▲ Joe & Marci DuBois at the major league baseball All Star Game

"Hi Freed, Marci and I represented the Class of '67 at the MLB All-Star Game on Tuesday. Enclosed is a photo for your wall...I knew that you would want one!

All the best, Joe"

### Bruce & Barbara Baccei in Italy

Got the following note from **Bob Lenz** on 2 June, regarding his return from the class cruise: "Fate saved one of our classmates a lot of money. When **Roni** & I were standing in the customs line at JFK (for about 3 hrs) the couple about half a block behind us was **Bruce & Barbara Baccei**. They had been at a cousin's wedding in Luca. Remember that we passed within 15 miles of Luca on our way to and from Florence. I am sure that they did not have nearly enough wine to satisfy our thirst, but it was really nice seeing another classmate again (even if we weren't invited to the wedding). BTW, Bruce looked younger than a lot of you guys."

◀ The Condons in Petra, Jordan



### Freed Lowrey Crashes the Kinnard's Wine Party



▲ Freed Lowrey flanked by Randy & Peggy Kinnard in Nashville

Back in April I found myself in Nashville, TN, trying to shlep some bucks for West Point and the AOG and decided to drop in on **Randy & Peggy Kinnard**. When I arrived at their home they were on their way to a very exclusive wine tasting party with some of their closest friends. When it became obvious I wasn't going to leave until I had been fed and watered, they had no choice but to invite me along. It was a wonderful evening, and the wine was very, very good.

### Mike Yap Travels to Hawaii for Founder's Day

Well, to me it seems like a long way to go for the basic rubber chicken meal, especially since they have a huge Founder's Day dinner in DC, but **Mike Yap** felt the urge to go west this year, and joined the Hawaii contingent for the annual bash. As you can see, black tie has a different connotation in the islands.

► Ed & Jan Smith, Mike Yap, Bob & Mary McEldowney, Joyce & Mike Lighthill and Suda & Cal Delaplain at Founder's Day in Hawaii

### Terry & Suzette Atkinson Get Stuck in Europe by the Island Volcanic Eruption. Bummer.

Here's an e-mail I received from **Terry Atkinson** on 4 May: "Suzette and I were stuck in Europe (not sure "stuck" is the right word, here) because of the volcanic eruption. We suffered five extra days cruising on the Danube (for free, mind you, thanks to Uniworld Cruises) and four days smack in the middle of the old city of Vienna. It was an awful experience that has deeply affected both of us. Nothing to eat but goulash, schnitzel, sacher torts, café mélange...we were lucky to survive. We finally got back home last week. I know everyone shares my relief that we made it back safely. I don't think I've been too damaged, psychologically. Only time will tell."

### Annual Class DC Dinner and Debauched Bacchanal Scheduled for 18 September

Here are the particulars, courtesy of **Mike Yap**:

"Saturday, 18 September. Starts at 1800 with cocktails and dinner at 1900. It will be held at the Army-Navy Country Club at Fairfax. Cost is \$50 per person. Speaker will be **Buz Altshuler**. **Jeff Madsen** and **Doc Blanchard** will provide a 45th Reunion update. **Joyce Doheny** will give us a preview of what options are available for reunion wear.

This year the dinner will be held in conjunction with a 45th Reunion Committee meeting. That meeting is expected to be held at the SAIC offices from 0900 to 1300 (may change). I recommended to Jeff and Doc that it be open to all.

RSVPs are due NLT 11 Sep; if you wish to attend please notify **Chuck Sutton** and send him a check at 4613 Granite Rock Court, Chantilly, VA 20151. Dress for men is coat and tie, for women it's whatever they wear when men are wearing ties. Pertinent phone numbers: Mike Yap: 703-893-1989; Chuck Sutton: 703-266-7714; George Newman: 703-757-9308. Go have a good time with your classmates.





## Al Seyfer Gets his Mug Shot In Assembly Magazine

I was sitting on the throne in the Field Grade Officer's Reading Room at work recently thumbing through the July – Sep 2010 issue of *Assembly* when I stumbled across this article and photo:



▲ Al Seyfer with cadets headed to medical school

“Dr. (COL MC, Ret) **Alan E. Seyfer** '67 poses with 18 members of the Class of 2010 who spent the day at the Uniformed Services University of Health Sciences School of Medicine in Bethesda, MD, as part of a Chemistry and Life Sciences anatomy course they are taking with Dr. (COL) Andrew Friedman at West Point. Each cadet was required to make a graded anatomy presentation. Dr. Seyfer is a member of the advisory board that helps the Dean select cadets for this West Point version of a pre-med program. All 18 of these cadets are now graduates enroute to medical schools across the nation.”

## Gary Carlson Honored by the Town of West Bridgewater, MA

On 2 August I received a phone call from Doreen Ayres, sister of our classmate **Gary Carlson**. She called to tell me that the town of West Bridgewater, MA, would be honoring Gary by installing a memorial brick/paver in a veterans section in the Cochessett Memorial Gardens in the town. The ceremony, on Saturday, 14 August, would include some speeches by local dignitaries, and would also include an activity at the town library, the bell tower of which is named for Gary, and a luncheon. Gary, who was KIA in Vietnam on 19 June 1969, was the most decorated person in our

class, and in 2002 the new indoor pistol range at West Point was named for him, thanks primarily to the generosity of **Tom Petrie**.

I put the word out on the class e-mail net right away and am happy to report that two classmates, **Dick Gooding** and



▲ Doc Blanchard and Dick Gooding with Gary Carlson's sister Doreen Ayres at the ceremony dedicating a paver in Gary's honor



▲ The paver dedicated to Gary Carlson along with his cadet photograph

**Doc Blanchard** were able to attend the ceremony and represent the Class. Dick was even called upon to make some remarks. Here's what Dick had to say about the event: “A few days before the ceremony I was in touch with Dave Blanchard who was vacationing with his wife, **Penny**, on Cape Cod. We met before the ceremony and you'd have been proud of us decked out in our class shirt from the last reunion, blue blazers with class crest. I spoke briefly at the lovely ceremony before we visited the clock tower at the local town library which had been dedicated to Gary back in 1990. The ceremony was attended by at least 100 people, made up of family and friends, veterans, and local pols prepping for the upcoming elections! It was a beautiful day and quite an honor for our classmate.”

## Mike Hood Called Upon to Address Houston Memorial Day Gathering

Back on Memorial Day **Mike Hood** was wandering around in the Vietnamese community of Houston when he came upon a large crowd of folks – many of them former South Vietnamese Army Soldiers – celebrating Memorial Day. Before he knew it, Mike was pressed into giving an impromptu speech. It's my understanding he was cheered to an echo by the assembled throngs, and treated to many dishes drenched in the very finest nuoc mam. Pop it up, Hood, you make us all proud.



▲ Mike Hood with a former South Vietnamese officer, in Houston on Memorial Day





▲ Mike Hood addressing the Vietnamese community in Houston on Memorial Day



▲ Mike Hood and a Vietnamese comrade in arms at the Vietnam Memorial in Houston

## West Point Names a Road for Monty Meigs



▲ The new Meigs Road at West Point

Well, not exactly, but one of **Monty's** forbears. Monty has a long and distinguished military pedigree in this country dating back to the Revolutionary War. One of the original fortifications, located where the football coach's house in Lusk Housing Area now sits, was named Redoubt Meigs after the erstwhile officer who commanded the force there. Monty's great-great-uncle was MG Montgomery C. Meigs, who graduated 4<sup>th</sup> in the Class

of 1836. He was a distinguished engineer and served as Quartermaster General of the Army during the Civil War. Among his many accomplishments, he completed construction of the dome on the United States Capitol building. He was also the officer President Lincoln tasked to find a plot of ground suitable for burying Union war dead. Looking across the Potomac, he saw the Robert E. Lee estate in Arlington - and the rest, as they say, is history. (In a side note, it was my cousin, Bill G. Lowrey, Congressman from the 2d District of Mississippi, who in the 1920s introduced the legislation into Congress that got the Lee family reimbursed for the land Monty's ancestor appropriated. Monty's and my ties go way back).

Anyway, they're building a new housing area at West Point up on Stony Lonesome Hill and the first street named in that community is Meigs Road. Not sure which of Monty's distinguished ancestors is being so honored, but he can pop up his scrawny little chest in pride.

# OUTSTANDING ATHLETIC ACHEIVEMENTS DEPARTMENT



## Mike Mullane and his Son Climb Mt. Kilimanjaro

I announced Mike's plans to do this in the last issue. Now I'm happy to report Mike

and his son, Pat, completed the climb with no problems, reaching the summit on 23 July. Here's a message I received from Mike on the 31<sup>st</sup>: "Success! My son Pat and I reached the summit of Mt. Kilimanjaro on July 23rd....not bad for a guy who is 6 weeks from Medicare. It was a fun 6 days of sleeping in the dirt, sweating, freezing, and crapping in the woods (or crapping in the volcanic boulders). I'm glad I had my wonderful Camp Buckner experiences to fall back on when the going got tough. On the march to the summit, it was all I could do not to break out in the company K-1 marching song..."We are from K-1, Dragons are we..." Seriously, it was an incredible experience and I would recommend it to anybody. I've attached a photo."

Congratulations, Mike. The only other classmate I know to have summited the mountain is **Larry Izzo**. You're in special company.



▲ Mike Mullane at the summit of Mount Kilimanjaro



## Razor and Kelly Heath Ride the 24 Hours of Booty Again



▲ Ray & Kelly Heath with grandson William



▲ The support tent for Ray & Kelly Heath's 24 Hours of Booty bike ride

This marks the third time **Ray Heath** has ridden in this Lance Armstrong sponsored fund raiser for cancer research. Here's what Ray had to say in an e-mail I received on 16 June, and passed on to the class (I hope many of you signed up as sponsors for this very worthwhile event):

"This third time may be the last time, but Kelly and I will be doing the Lance Armstrong Foundation 24 Hours of Booty Ride in Charlotte, NC July 30-31, 2010. I may need my head and other body parts examined!

However, it is the most positive way for us to do something in Kenny's memory as well as make an impact on numerous organizations that are helping to lead the effort in local and national cancer initiatives. 24 Hours of Booty provides an extraordinary event that is fun and open to all levels of cycling ability (must be as

they let me in!). Plus, it gives me some dedicated time with Kelly which does not happen that often.

In addition to dedicating our rides to Kenny, we are also riding in support of my classmates, **Ray Winkel** and **Mike Hood**. Ray and Mike are currently waging their separate courageous battles with various forms of cancer, and by participating in this event I can at least feel that I am doing something for them.

If you choose to support this event with a donation, that will be most appreciated by

the pre-eminent peddlers on the Twisted Steel and Sex Appeal team. The Booty folks make it easy with on-line donations-just click on the link at the bottom of this message. Go to my Personal Page and look for the Support Raymond hotlink. Once there, just follow the directions for on-line donations.

Donations are not near as important as just letting you know we will be in Charlotte taking part in the Booty ride, remembering our precious son Kenny as well as thinking about Ray and Mike on every three mile loop that we make.

Thanks, Ray (Razor) Heath

[Click here to visit my personal page.](http://www.24hoursofbooty.org/site/TR/Bike/General?px=1035063&pg=personal&fr_id=1100&et=KI5nMBdLexzeF2PRG_YTgrw..&s_tafId=9020)

If the text above does not appear as a clickable link, you can visit the web address:

[http://www.24hoursofbooty.org/site/TR/Bike/General?px=1035063&pg=personal&fr\\_id=1100&et=KI5nMBdLexzeF2PRG\\_YTgrw..&s\\_tafId=9020](http://www.24hoursofbooty.org/site/TR/Bike/General?px=1035063&pg=personal&fr_id=1100&et=KI5nMBdLexzeF2PRG_YTgrw..&s_tafId=9020)

[Click here to view the team page for Twisted Steel and Sex Appeal](#)

If the text above does not appear as a clickable link, you can visit the web address:

[http://www.24hoursofbooty.org/site/TR/Bike/General?team\\_id=6500&pg=team&fr\\_id=1100&et=KU5WN9fTrISa72pzdFqw..&s\\_tafId=9020](http://www.24hoursofbooty.org/site/TR/Bike/General?team_id=6500&pg=team&fr_id=1100&et=KU5WN9fTrISa72pzdFqw..&s_tafId=9020)

## Deranged Classmates Once Again Participate in the Plebe March Back from Lake Frederick



▲ '67's Magnificent Seven Marchers: Tom Parr, Dan Jinks, Bob LaRaia, Chuck Swanson, Tom Lanyi, Ernie Heimberg and Bill Groman

9 August was the last day of Beast Barracks for the Class of 2014, marked by the annual march back from Lake Frederick. For reasons that continue to confound me, seven of our classmates – one more than last year - 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**,



▲ Old Grads participating in the Plebe march back at the end of Beast



Bill Groman, Bob LaRaia, Tom Lanyi, Ernie Heimberg and Chuck Swanson. Unfortunately, since Ray & Sally Winkel have left West Point I no longer had a convenient vantage point from which to watch the gaggle stagger past while enjoying a cold brewski and yelling encouragement from their porch.

### Mike Kush and his Son Ran – and Finished! - the San Francisco Half Marathon



▲ Mike Kush and his son Ryan running the San Francisco Half Marathon. Doesn't Mike look like he's having fun?

On 25 July **Mike Kush** and his younger son **Ryan** ran the SF Half Marathon together. (Why??) Mike reports "Not sure at what point the picture was taken – probably about Mile12. As you can see my son is rapidly wearing down while I, on the other hand, am fresh and running strong!! Actually he could easily have trounced me, but he elected to finish with his "old man" and we crossed the finish line together at 1:49:57. BTW: I finished 4<sup>th</sup> out of 135 in my age group with an 8:24 pace. The winner was from Mexico and was a gazelle! A great race venue and a real honor for me to be able to run with my son. Mike"

### Bill Pittenger Goes trekking in the Bob Marshall Wilderness of Montana

Here's Bill's cryptic report, received 4 August: Bob Marshall Wilderness, Montana -- west of Great Falls, Eastern Front, Rocky Mountains. 5700-8000+ feet elevation. Weather Temps 85+ highs, 35 low at night. 24-31 July 2010

Cost: five vacation days plus a plane ticket

Benefit: clean air, no email, great views, fresh-caught Trout dinners

Net Value: priceless

► Bill Pittenger hiking in the Bob Marshall Wilderness in Montana



◀ Bill gets to the top of another hill. What's on the other side?

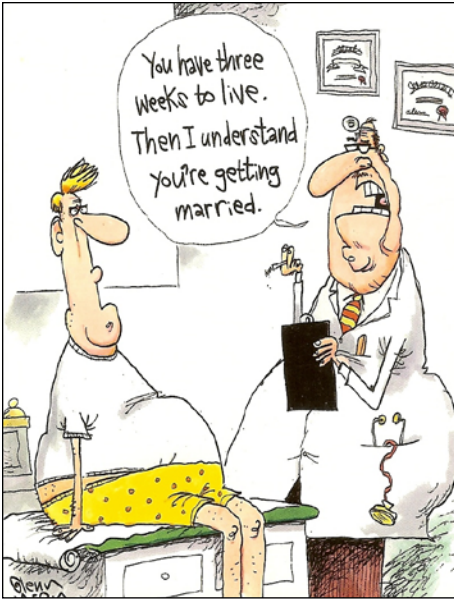
### Brick Anderson Works Out by Clearing Ice on his Minnesota Pond

I got this photo from **Ed Dewey**; why/how he had it is anybody's guess. The important thing is that Brick doesn't deny it. According to him, he and his friends "... needed some ice to cool our beer and I got the short straw and had to get the ice cubes." Ah, kids, they'll do the darndest things.

► Brick Anderson cutting ice cubes for evening cocktails







## Ed & Cindy Beck's Daughter Morgan Marries

Here's a report I received from an anonymous whistle blower:  
"The Morgan Beck Wedding

Ed & Cindy Beck's daughter was married in Southern California on 31 July. As one would expect, present were beautiful girls with long flowing hair, great figures, lots of cleavage, graceful legs, guys casting suggestive glances their way. But wait... these are the wives of the class of 1967 at the pre-wedding festivities! At the wedding, the ladies of the Class of '67 were as dazzling as those who attended and were a few years younger. Let's get down to the details.

Morgan married Matthew Proper (long o) at the Dove Canyon Country Club on July 31, 2010. In attendance from our class were Pete & Chris Gizzi, Pete & Susan Economos, Jerry & Cheryl Misurek, Gordy & Jane Rankin, Bob and Arlene Knapp, Ray & Sally Winkel, John & Janice Severson, Mike Hood, Chad Keck and Jack Boyt.

► The usual suspects at Morgan Beck's wedding: Knapp, Keck, Misurek, Proud Papa Beck, Morgan Beck, Gizzi, Economos, Hood, Boyt, Winkel and Severson

On Thursday night prior to the big wedding, Ed and Cindy hosted our classmates, neighbors (red hot babes) and family at their beautiful Villa in Coto de Caza, which is in Orange County.

Friday night the Gizzi's stepped up and hosted all of us at their home overlooking the majestic Pacific Ocean. Gizzi still has his original issue Corvette, and it still runs about as fast as Pete does. We had our picture taken by this magnificent symbol of our youth.



▲ The usual suspects admiring Pete Gizzi's original issue Corvette

Friday, the boys went out to play golf at the local course, Tijeras Creek. We had 4 foursomes and Ed's brother-in-law joined us as well as Wendell Proper, father of the groom. Wendell took all the money from his foursome of Hood, Keck and Severson. Garrett Beck, son of the father of the bride had the longest drive at 340 yards.

The wedding was a superbly planned and executed affair, that meant that Cindy did all the work while Ed just stood by and looked good. At the wedding Ed had the DJ play "On Brave Old Army Team". We did our best at singing that shiver rising, tear jerking melody, but the words just did not come out. Memory loss? Not at our age. In any case, it looked good on paper but the execution was slightly off! Morgan graduated from Cal Berkely in 2009. Matthew is a Penn State grad, and more than once he was reminded of how the Army football team used to dominate the Nittany Lions. Jack Boyt even produced a picture of the Great Penn State Rally to show Matt. Morgan and Matthew spent the past year in Cyprus playing professional volleyball and modeling (Morgan, that is). After the wedding they are planning on staying here in the USA starting new careers.





In summary, let it be said that a good time was had by all. See above as Jane Rankin, Cheryl Misurek, Arlene Knapp, Chris Gizzi and Sally Winkel headed for the photo booth with some "gusto."

We wish the bride and groom love, happiness and eternal bliss in their life together.

► Mike Hood steals a minute with the bride



## Freed Lowrey's Son Brendan Ties the Knot of Matrimonial Bliss

Well, after many years of reporting on other folks kids taking the big leap, I finally get to report on one of mine. Middle son **Brendan** married his longtime sweetheart **Courtney Adams** in a beautiful outdoor ceremony in Williamsburg, VA on 19 June 2010. Other than the fact the temperature was somewhere near thermo-nuclear, it was a picture perfect day and a grand time was had by all. Hopefully someday I'll have some lovely photos to share.

## MISCELLANEOUS RAMBLINGS,

*or short bursts overheard while waiting for happy hour to start*

### Class Kid News and Kudos

#### Sterling McColgin's Son Completes his Master's Degree

Back on 30 May I received the following cyber fart from **Sterling McColgin**:

"My son, **Coby** McColgin, just completed his Master's Degree in Aerospace Engineering at the University of Alabama, Huntsville. He's run into a difficult time attempting to get a job in this field due to NASA and their supporting companies being in limbo. His research was "experimental mapping of magnetic fields during formation and acceleration in the Plasmoid Thruster Experiment". His main interest is in spacecraft propulsion although he would be happy to work in any space related field. His undergraduate degree was in Mechanical Engineering from Florida State University. For the summer, the University at Huntsville has hired him to assist with experiments at their Propulsion Research Center."

#### Bob Griffin's Son Commissioned in Military Intelligence

24 May 2010: "Hi Freed, Thought I'd slip out of stealth mode for a little bit and share a photo with you. My son, **Tom**, just graduated from UVM as a DMG and was commissioned in Military Intelligence with a branch detail to Infantry, and a projected

assignment to Fort Carson and the 4th ID. I was able to do his oath of office and **Ann** placed on one shoulder board while his sister **Carolyn** (who will be promoted to Captain in the Air Force next week) did the other. She finished her initial assignment as a logistics/readiness officer at Peterson AFB (Colorado Springs) and is starting her second year of law school at the University of Georgia, still with the Air Force. My other daughter, **Laura**, was unable to attend as she is still in class working on a doctorate in audiology in Colorado, where her husband is an Air Force 1st Lieut. (Someday I'm going to have to figure out how all three kids made it to Colorado when I tried to get there my whole career and never made it.)

After 11 years in Vermont, we decided we needed at least one more PCS in our life, so I have accepted a position as Senior Vice President and Chief Medical Officer of



▲ Bob Griffin family

Arkansas Blue Cross and Blue Shield. This brings me back full circle as I finished high school and did one year at the University of Arkansas in Fayetteville. **Bob Griffin**"

#### Terry Atkinson's Son Gets a Great new Job With the National Association of Broadcasters



▲ Terry & Suzette Atkinson's son Chris Ornelas

Here's a press release I received back in April about **Terry & Suzette Atkinson's** son, Chris Ornelas:

Ornelas to Join NAB as Executive VP, Chief Strategy Officer

WASHINGTON -- NAB announced the hiring today of Christopher Ornelas as executive vice president and chief strategy officer. Ornelas, who will join NAB on May 10, will report to NAB President and CEO Gordon Smith.

(continued on page 32)



“Chris Ornelas is a proven leader for whom I have enormous respect,” said Smith. “His deep understanding of Washington and telecommunications policy will serve radio and television broadcasters well, and I am thrilled to have him join our team.”

Ornelas most recently served in the Washington offices of Brownstein Hyatt FarberSchreck (BHFS), focusing his practice on telecommunications and technology policy. In this role, Ornelas advocated on behalf of wireline, cable, wireless and satellite operators on matters before the Federal Communications Commission (FCC), National Telecommunications and Information Administration and Congress.

Prior to joining BHFS, Ornelas was chief counsel on communications and technology policy in Smith’s U.S. Senate office, overseeing all matters relating to communications, media, entertainment and technology before the Senate Commerce Committee. In that role, he developed and advanced multiple legislative initiatives on a wide array of communications and technology issues and advised the Senator on legislation that considered digital content protection, media ownership, spectrum allocation, broadband deployment and regulation, and telecommunications reform.

Ornelas’s career also includes nearly a decade in the Washington offices of law firm Wilkinson Barker Knauer, LLP, where he represented broadcast clients on policy, regulatory and transactional matters before the FCC. In this capacity Ornelas licensed some of the first HD Radio stations in U.S. and assisted several broadcasters with regulatory matters surrounding the transition to digital and high-definition television.

“I’m honored to join such an extraordinary organization during such a pivotal time in Washington for broadcasters,” said Ornelas. “There are a multitude of pressing issues facing free and local broadcasters today that present real challenges for our industry. I look forward to hitting the ground running.”

Ornelas earned a J.D. from the Washington College of Law at The American University

and a bachelor’s degree in Rhetoric and Communications Studies from the University of Virginia. He lives on Capitol Hill with his wife, Maria, and their four year old son.

About NAB:

The National Association of Broadcasters is the premier advocacy association for America’s broadcasters. NAB advances radio and television interests in legislative, regulatory and public affairs. Through advocacy, education and innovation, NAB enables broadcasters to best serve their communities, strengthen their businesses and seize new opportunities in the digital age. Learn more at [www.nab.org](http://www.nab.org).

## Class Kids Deployed to Iraq and Afghanistan



▲ Glynn & Gloria Hale’s son Ryan in Afghanistan

I suspect there are more than this, but right now I’m aware of at least three class kids serving on the front lines of freedom: **Glynn & Gloria Hale’s son Ryan**, serving in Afghanistan as a sniper with the 2d Bn, 503d Parachute Infantry Regt, 173d Airborne Brigade; **Nick & Pamela Horn’s son Nick** the Younger is also in Afghanistan; and **Rick & Carolyn Grube’s son Jim** is in Iraq. Please keep these great warriors in your prayers for a safe return home.

## Jim & Suzanne Saine’s Son Assumes Command of 2d Battalion, 18th Field Artillery



▲ Sam Saine assumes command of the 2d Battalion, 18th Field Artillery

I received the following note from **Jim Saine** on 28 July: “Enclosed picture is of LTC **Sam Saine** (USMA ’93) receiving the colors of the 2d Bn 18th FA from the Brigade commander of the 75th Fires Brigade at Ft. Sill, OK, on 1 July 2010. We’re very proud of him as we are of our other kids; nevertheless, it’s gratifying to see your son doing well in the profession of arms.

He, Stephanie, and their son Josh (1+ years), and another on the way, due in Feb ’11, moved into quarters at Ft. Sill two doors away from where Geronimo almost killed General Sherman on the porch of those quarters....

We’re great! **Suzanne** goes in for knee replacement surgery at EAMC (Ft. Gordon, GA) next week....I’m still teaching English at Aiken High School and Univ. of South Carolina-Aiken.

Jim”



**Alton & Carolyn Donnell's Daughter Completes Her PA Course under the Tutelage of Tom Parr**



▲ Tom Parr and Ashley Donnell in the operating room before Ashley did Randy Pais's brain transplant



▲ Tom Parr teaches Ashley Donnell how to put on a cast

Ashley Donnell (Alton & Carolyn Donnell's daughter) spent her last month as a PA student studying with Tom Parr. Ashley graduated at the end of June, and is now fully qualified to do brain transplants. I understand that Tom also allowed her to do the surgery on Randy Pais's foot, though Pais didn't know it because his spirit was actually on the fishing trip.

Ashley will be going to work for Tom about mid-August, after taking some time off from school and studying for her PA licensing exams. Tom & Joannie are very excited to have her join them. She has great talents, and will be a great asset to Tom's orthopedic practice. She can also help him with his failing memory.

**Jim & Margaret Ann Tankovich's Daughter Presents them with a Grandchild, while Another Daughter Graduates from University of Virginia**

"Freed, our daughter Catherine and her husband Brennan, who lives in Decatur GA, had their first son, Frederick James Breed, on March 4. Brennan is starting the 5th year of a PhD program in Biblical Studies at Emory University. Catherine teaches religion at St. Martin's Episcopal School in Atlanta.

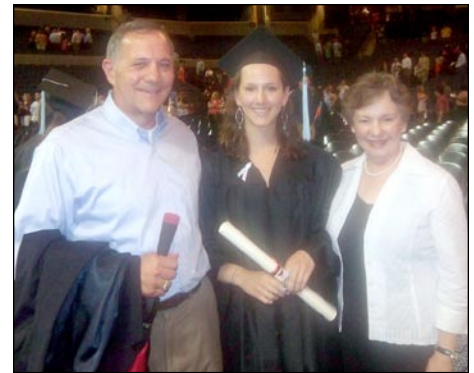
Daughter Elizabeth graduated in May from the University of Virginia with a BS in Sports Medicine. She is going to continue her education in Nutrition at Virginia Tech this fall. Her goal is to enter the Army's Program for Dieticians at Brooke AMC in the future.

Margaret Ann and I continue to love living in Smithfield, VA. Bonnie and Bill Pennington stopped by in July for a visit while on their way for their annual family week in Corolla, NC

Best wishes, Tank"



▲ Margaret Ann Tankovich with her new grandson



▲ Jim and Margaret Ann Tankovich at their daughter Elizabeth's graduation

**Ed Locke's Son Transfers From the Air Force to the Army and Gets Promoted in the Process**

From Mike Yap, 15 June:

"Guess who I just ran into at a DTRA conference? You got it, **Ed Locke's** son, **Ed**. You may recall that the last time I ran into Ed, the son was at a DTRA event in Hawaii. At that time, Ed was an Air Force National Guard major and deputy commander of a Civil Support Team in Nevada. This time was at a DTRA consequence management conference here in the national capital region (NCR). This time Ed was a LTC in an army uniform. He transferred Services and now is assigned as the CBRNE Branch Chief, in J-34 at USNORTHCOM. He is a functional area 52, a combating WMD officer. Not sure of its current title ... used to be Atomic Energy officer. I was one of the first few officers in this specialty. Hooah! He and his family are doing well in Colorado. Meanwhile, sibling **Ken** and his family is moving up to Coeur D'Alene, Idaho. Recall that Ken was the son that accompanied Ed, senior, to our last dinner in the NCR. Ed, senior, will be joining Ken later this Fall. BTW, during the transition time, Ed will be by himself in the Tidewater area so if you are in that region, please drop in to see Ed. Ed, if I got any of this wrong, please correct me.

Thanks to the classmates who helped Ed over the past few years. I believe it is accurate to say that the class involvement was value-added. It is one of the characteristics of this class that makes it special. Mike"



**Rich & Debbie Adams' Son Debuts a Feature Film at the Vail Film Festival**

This is exciting. I received the following note from Rich Adams this past April: "Freed and Vicki, We are headed to Destin, FL after attending the Vail Film Festival (April 1-4), where **Richie** debuted his feature film, "Inventing Adam" that he wrote, directed, and produced. Guys...it was incredible--the reception it got--every showing of the film was sold out. The movie is a wonderful feel good romantic comedy that, among other things, highlights south Louisiana.

Below is Richie's email of a few hours ago regarding festival feedback and a link to the trailer for "Inventing Adam."

Bottom line, Richie is asking for help from anyone who has an "in" with someone on the Nantucket Film Festival selection committee. He's already submitted his film, and all he is looking for is that his film be viewed, so he has a fair shot at being selected. There are so many films being submitted to festivals, it really is impossible for every submittal to be viewed...

*From Richie...*

Please pass along the info below to your friend, Bill, with regard to our submission of Inventing Adam (WAB Tracking # 0-7213-NF – already submitted) to the 2010 Nantucket Film Festival.

I'm pleased to report that we had a great turn-out at the Vail Film Festival with sold-out screenings, and an overwhelmingly positive response from audience goers (as told to me personally, and from VFF staff members who kept me steadily informed of its "great buzz" around the festival). See the note below from features programmer, Bill LeVasseur at the Vail Film Fest.

"We are so excited we had the opportunity to place "Inventing Adam" in to competition at our 2010 Vail Film Festival. Not only was the film amazing (selling out each and every screening), but the cast and crew who came to support the

film were some of the nicest we've ever met. Always available for media spots, audience questions, and publicity photos, they were the true epitome of what we wish to have from each film every year. We look forward to the next film from Richie Adams and Highland Road Films. Bill LeVasseur, Features Programmer and Festival Host".

Also, below is an excerpt from the "10 Must See Movies" article featured in the Vail Daily which was released on the opening day of the festival. I have attached that article as well as another article featuring questions asked by the Vail Daily about the film, my career as a title designer and my connections to Colorado.

*"Featuring comedic elements similar to "Garden State," "American Pie" and "Forgetting Sarah Marshall," "Inventing Adam" has something for everyone including solid humor, relationships, beautiful scenery and great acting."*

Lastly, please see the link to our trailer for a quick glance at what the movie is all about! <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1GhtRuOHQJU>

**The Class Loses an Honorary Son**

I received this very sad news from **George Dials** on 26 July:

"Freed, you may remember the story of the young Amerasian boy who wrote a poem and dedicated it to our class for the dedication service at the Vietnam Memorial. Ewan Collins was a fine young man who struggled with his own war demons for many years. Unfortunately, he committed suicide early this year. Pam and I and our son Bill attended a memorial service for Ewan in Portland, Oregon where I was honored to be able to provide comments about his life. The Eulogy that I prepared is provided for your information and inclusion in the next Pooper Scooper if you deem appropriate. Hope you had a great fishing trip. Pam's recent medical exams and tests have gone well; she is getting stronger and more confident each day. All the best, George Dials"

**Eulogy for Ewan Collins**  
by  
**George E. Dials**

**Memorial Service at LeMeitour Gallery  
Portland, Oregon  
April 27, 2010**

Ewan Collins was a son of America, born from the union of an unknown American and an unknown Vietnamese woman in the chaos and turmoil of war over 40 years ago. Adopted by a wonderful American Catherine Collins who was in Vietnam on a fact-finding trip focused on the status of Amerasian children and nurtured by Catherine and her marvelous extended family, Ewan and his adopted sister Jade were prepared and equipped to be the mature, self-sufficient, talented and handi-capable adults they became.

Ewan was an extraordinary young man—self reliant and handi-capable in every sense of that term. Performing ably on Boy Scout hikes and campouts in the Santa Fe National Forest, the Pojaque Barrancos, and on the 12 day high mountain trek with his fellow scouts at Philmont. He was also an enthusiastic skier during the winter season, and I skied many black diamond slopes with him at the Santa Fe Ski Basin. I admired his courage, his self-reliance, his very toughness, and his great sense of humor. He became one of my heroes—in a world and time when real heroes are hard to find!

Ewan and his sister Jade are approximately the same age, respectively, as my and Pamela's children, Bill and Heather. They were in the same classes at Santa Fe Prep School. And, as a result became good friends and they spent a lot of time at our house on Calle Largo in Santa Fe, likely influenced greatly by the fact that we had an indoor swimming pool. All the children liked to swim; particularly Ewan, who was a virtual fish in the water. Over the ensuing years we grew to consider them as our expanded family and treated them as such, just as Catherine treated us. I remember many wonderful social gatherings in both our homes during these seemingly calmer, less complicated years. I remember the pleasure of good food, good drink and interesting and intriguing discussions of



world events, politics and cultural affairs. In those days Catherine and I both enjoyed good single malt Scotch and we share many excellent bottles in addressing and solving world affairs. Obviously much attention was focused on the continuing education, development and wellness of our children. We always shared a confidence in their future and certain well-being.

As the children graduated from or left Santa Fe Prep for other educational and cultural opportunities and ultimately both of our families moved away from Santa Fe, our contact became more occasional and much too infrequent. Challenged by changing work demands, individual and family crises, and distance, we communicated much too seldom and in much less depth. Yearly Christmas and birthday cards were just not enough as we drifted apart. Although Ewan and I talked, emailed and corresponded a few times each year, always promising to get together soon, we failed to do so to renew the bonds of our friendship and the love and mutual respect we held for each other. Regrettably, there is no going back. If only we knew---but we never will.

Through the ensuing years, Ewan became what his mother, Catherine, and all who knew him had hoped for. Educated well and nurtured by family and friends in the U.S. and Italy, he became a sensitive, self-reliant, and creative young man. He was a scholar, an athlete, an artist, and a poet. He cared deeply for his family and his friends and often sacrificed on their behalf.

Given Ewan's penchant for privacy, you likely do not know that upon his graduation from high school (Interlochen Arts Academy, Traverse City, MI) which I attended, Ewan was decorated with a Bronze Star for Valor for his demonstrated exceptional courage and determination in the face of very difficult challenges. I know for certain, because I pinned it on his chest myself and gave him a short story which I had crafted to document it value and his merit for receiving it. The medal was mine to give because it was pinned on my chest by general William Bond in July 1969, after a particularly difficult battle in combat operations in South Vietnam. It seemed appropriate to give it to Ewan as a recognition of the difficult battles he had

faced in achieving his graduation goal. In my mind he had defiantly earned it.

You also may not know that Ewan was an excellent poet. In fact not even members of his family knew it. In May 1987 Ewan presented me with a collection of his poems, many of which had a haunting, searching theme centered on what Ewan knew, or actually wanted to know, about the war experience in Vietnam. I remember his probing questions about my experiences as a combat leader there. Because of his poetry, I affirmed that Ewan became an honorary son of my West Point Class of 1967, the class that had the greatest number of fatalities in Vietnam. For during the Class Dedication Ceremony on June 7, 1987, one of Ewan's poems was read in honor of my fallen classmates. Entitled, "The Lost American Dream", I read it here today in Ewan's honor;

**The Lost American Dream**

**The black wall pulling  
Across Washington Park is not  
Granite, but fifty-eight thousand  
Bodies from Viet-Nam.**

**I brush my fingers back and forth  
Along the wall trying to recognize  
My father's face,**

**Press my body against the cold  
Stone, feel the bombs shake  
The earth, knocking down huts,  
Mothers embedding their faces in  
muddy**

**Rice fields as machine guns shower,  
A wet August day. Looking  
Beside me I see a young pregnant  
Woman, staring in as though  
She might find her unborn child's  
name.**

My gathered classmates and their friends and families as well as the families of our fallen comrades were very appreciative of the poem, especially given Ewan's written introduction of it in which he stated: "Born in South Vietnam with both parents killed, I was found in a ditch just off the road by an American G.I. If it weren't for him I wouldn't be where I am now. If I knew his name I would look it up on the 'black granite wall', and take a rubbing of it home with me." As you will note, for some reason, Ewan assumed that the GI that had

rescued him from the ditch must surely have died in the conflict there.

You know—I never would have imagined this day, standing here in my very weak attempt to memorialize and honor such an amazing, wonderful young man. Rather I had thought that because of our bonds of friendship and our Vietnam connection, Ewan might one day be reciting an eulogy or poem about me to comfort my family, his friends. This just doesn't seem fair; yet, as both Ewan and I learned separately in that same place, South Vietnam, life wasn't fair then and never would be again for us.

God Bless you Ewan and Welcome you gladly to his Kingdom. Your untimely departure has left a hole in my heart that will be slow to heal. But, we will meet again and know one another as friends.

**Carl Savory Gives Jim Balkcom a New Knee**

This happened on 3 August. Nothing too unusual here; so many of us are getting new body parts these days that it seems like a normal thing to do. Hell, Dewey's gone through at least three brains already. But rarely are we provided with such up-close-and personal evidence of the handiwork performed by our class doctors as provided by Dr. Carl. Enjoy! (Disclaimer, not for the squeamish, and certainly not for Randy Pais.)



▲ Little Jimmy Balkcom after getting his new knee



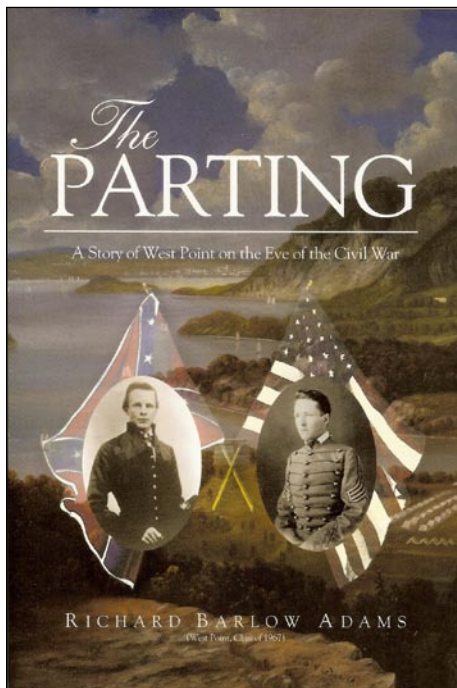
▲ Jim Balkcom's new knee, courtesy of Carl Savory



## New Class Grandkids

I've received news of five new class grandkids since the last issue, but only one photo of doting grandparents (see **Margaret Ann Tankovich**, page 33). On 17 February **Jim & Linda Balkcom** were blessed with a new granddaughter, Laura Grace Bush, born to their youngest daughter Katie and husband Steve. **Mike & Debbie Kush** became proud grandparents of Aubrey Ann, born to daughter Kate, last December 22d. **Bob & Ann White** became grandparents for the second time on 13 July with a new granddaughter, Annabelle. There's another one due in October. And **Denny Huyck's** daughter Kellee presented him with a grandson, Philip Llewellyn Kelton IV on 20 July.

## Rich Adams Gets His Book, *The Parting*, Published



▲ Rich Adams's new book, *The Parting*

Yes indeed, Sports Fans, **Rich's** book is finally on the street, and it's been worth the wait. **Tom Petrie** actually bought the first 25 copies and passed them out to all the attendees on the fishing trip. It's a good read. Next step: make it into a movie.

Here are some of the reviews of the book:

"As a West Point graduate, I was most fortunate to enter service with individuals of great courage and unending sacrifice. All of my life I have appreciated the privilege of developing great friendships of respect and honor in very special places, knowing that our country would be best served when friends were united behind America's freedom and liberty. But it was not always this way. During the Civil War, such friendships were ripped apart due to cadets' Southern or Northern home places. There was a "parting" of the ways, which led to fighting and killing one another. Thanks to the great work of **Rich Adams** in *The Parting*, such a terrible period in America's history is presented in a most profound and riveting fashion. There is a truth on these pages we can all benefit from. A great read."

-Hal Moore, Lieutenant General, United States Army (Ret), Distinguished Graduate of West Point, and co-author of *We Were Soldiers Once...And Young*

"In this wonderful book, **Rich Adams** tells a powerful and poignant story about West Point and West Pointers on the cusp of the Civil War. Using the Academy and its cadets as a microcosm, he presents a moving portrayal of the passions released when our young nation began to tear itself apart, right up to the first major battle, when classmates and best friends faced each other across Bull Run. A "must read" for every fan of historical fiction as well as for Civil War buffs in general. Brilliant. Stunning."

-Tom Carhart, author of *Lost Triumph: Lee's Real Plan at Gettysburg - And Why It Failed*

I'm not sure what the distribution plan for the book is; I suggest you contact Rich at [richadams67@yahoo.com](mailto:richadams67@yahoo.com) to find out how you can get a copy. However, as you can see from this e-mail that I received on 11 August, things are going very well:

"1) I have an author's website, [www.RichardBarlowAdams.com](http://www.RichardBarlowAdams.com) where folks can go to find out more about the story, me, and where/how to buy a book.

2) The West Point Society of Denver is going to make its fourth quarter program one that highlights Tom Petrie's American artwork and my book.

3) Mac McMillan is helping me get a book review in ARMY Magazine, and wants me to address his local WP Society.

4) Thanks to Tom Petrie, the book is being placed in the Gettysburg book store.

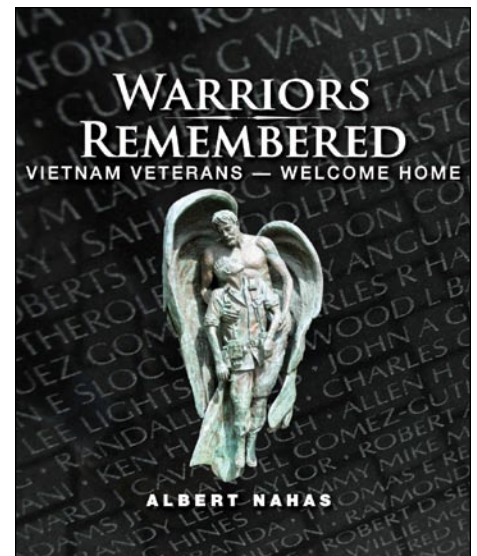
5) Thanks to Carl Savory, it is being placed in the Infantry Museum book store (Ft. Benning), and I have been asked by the Museum to consider participating in its Civil War sesquicentennial program this coming April.

6) It appears that as quickly as I can literally make the calls, I will have the books in any book store featuring Civil War related works, and historical fiction generally.

7) Lastly, I've got four official book signings scheduled, and later today will begin a six-week publicity with a "real-live" publicist..."

By the way, the cover art for the book was provided by Tom Petrie; it's one of the paintings in his collection.

## Al Nahas's Book About Vietnam Memorials, *Warrior's Remembered*, to be Published NLT Veteran's Day



▲ Al Nahas's new book, *Warriors Remembered*

Great news: the book **Al Nahas** has been working on for years, in which he describes memorials to the Vietnam War and Vietnam Veterans all over the country, is due to be published NLT this Veteran's Day, 11 November. **WARRIORS**



**REMEMBERED** is a 208-page, 11½" x 11½" hard cover photo documentary of Vietnam Veteran Memorials from all 50 states with stories of their significant features, locations and the motivation and struggle faced by those who built them. It highlights 85 memorials and their creators, and shares some of each memorial's subtle details. **WARRIORS REMEMBERED** is both a travel log and a documentary.

Differing from memorials of other wars, here you will find no white granite generals or parade ground uniforms. Rather these memorials include names of the fallen engraved on black granite, dark bronze fighting men, or the wounded and the nurses who cared for them. Often they reflect the anguish of war and its aftermath. The author is eternally grateful to the selfless warriors and families who created these places of recognition, reflection and "welcome home" and who assisted with this book by sharing their stories.

A portion of the proceeds from this book will be donated to the maintenance funds of those memorials still without government sponsorship.

You can pre-order copies of the book at Al's website. [www.warriorsremembered.com](http://www.warriorsremembered.com)



▲ The Angel Fire Memorial, one of the war memorials profiled in Al's book

Al recently gave a presentation about the book at the monthly luncheon of the Houston West Point Society, where it was very well received.

To whet your appetite, here is an extract from the book, a description of the memorial in angel Fire, NM.

### Vietnam Veterans National Memorial Peace and Brotherhood Chapel

**Angel Fire, New Mexico  
Dedicated May 22, 1971**

There are few more beautiful settings for a memorial than the Sangre de Cristo hilltop overlooking the Moreno Valley near Angel Fire, New Mexico. The Peace and Brotherhood Chapel arches skyward strong and white in total harmony with the grandeur of its surroundings. Local architect, Ted Luna, created a design that is more art than architecture. Reaching nearly fifty feet into a crystal sky, the chapel gives each visitor an uplifting experience difficult to equal at any other memorial. Entering the chapel, a visitor is immediately struck by the intimacy of its relatively small interior. Illuminated by the single slit of window reaching to the ceiling's arched peak and an eternal flame candle stand, the three rows of bench seats offer cool rest and quiet reflection. On the rear chapel wall Dr. Westphall envisioned displaying thirteen pictures and biographies of lost warriors, rotating monthly, alphabetically by state, six on each side of his son, David. Only later was he told that thirteen Marines from

(continued on page 38)



▲ Zeke Wimert, Al Nahas, Tom Parr, Ashley Donnell and Randy Pais, at a West Point Society of Houston luncheon





▲ The interior of the Angel Fire Memorial

David's company were killed that same day in the ambush that took his son's life.

1/Lt Victor David Westphall III was killed near Con Thien on May 22, 1968. From the day they first learned of his death, Dr. Victor Westphall, a WWII Navy officer, his wife, Jeanne, and David's brother, Walter, sought to honor his memory in a lasting and unique way. Jeanne suggested using David's insurance to construct the Peace and Brotherhood Chapel as "a national symbol of the sacrifices of Vietnam veterans and a source of inspiration for the pursuit of a peaceful world." This Chapel near Angel Fire has become one of the best known and most frequently visited of all Vietnam Veteran Memorials. As the first memorial to honor all our nation's heroes lost in the war, the Peace and Brotherhood Chapel is a lasting symbol of the pride and love of a father, mother and brother for their lost hero. The family would devote the remainder of their lives to honoring David's memory and helping others who come to share this special place.

A memorial for Vietnam veterans was not a popular idea in 1968. Limited funds and New Mexico winters delayed the chapel's completion until the spring of 1971. Dr. Westphall routinely locked the unfinished chapel each night until one morning he found a note on a plywood scrap reading,

"Why did you lock me out when I needed to come in?" The chapel has never again been closed. Even during construction, word of this memorial for all Vietnam veterans spread. Officially dedicated on the third anniversary of their son's death, it had already had a multitude of visitors.

As the number of visitors increased the Westphall family realized they needed help and more robust facilities. Financial assistance was promised from several sources, but only the Disabled American Veterans delivered, contributing to maintenance beginning in 1977, purchasing an additional 25 acres of land, and funding the construction of a permanent Visitor's Center dedicated in 1986. In 1987 President Reagan signed a proclamation recognizing the memorial as a "monument with national significance." The DAV maintained the chapel and its 30 acres until returning title in November 1998 to the David Westphall Veterans Foundation, Inc. Dr. Westphall (2003) and Jeanne (2004) now rest behind the chapel they built for their son and his fellow Marines 35 years before. In 2005 the memorial was given to the State of New Mexico becoming the first state park dedicated to Vietnam veterans. The state committed to continued free access for all park visitors and the Westphall Foundation still contributes to the memorial's support to help offset that lost revenue.

The Wall in Washington, DC is said to be a place where the living can reach across and touch the dead. The Peace and Brotherhood Chapel has long been a place where warriors gather and are once again united physically and spiritually with their comrades in the beauty of nature's glory. More than a decade before The Wall, this memorial became a pilgrimage destination for Vietnam veterans seeking solace and camaraderie in the peace of sparsely populated northern New Mexico. Whether visited as a ski vacation rest stop, a rally with fellow bikers drawn there annually in September to work on the site, or on the route of the Run for The Wall prior to each Memorial Day, this site succeeds in honoring all those who served, those who were lost, and to question the necessity of war.

**Author's note:** *The history of the Peace and Brotherhood Chapel is too long and complex to be adequately recorded here though many accounts can be found on the internet. Its beauty and the passion of the Westphalls in honoring the sacrifice of all Vietnam veterans made this memorial one of three that inspired me to complete Warriors Remembered. My thanks to Walter Westphall for his assistance with this story as my visit to Angel Fire came too late to meet either of his parents.*

**Location:** 28 miles northeast of Taos on US 64

**Artists:** Architect Ted Luna, Santa Fe

### Class Transitions

Couple of new addresses to report:

**Carl Waraksa**

306 South Texas Street  
Deridder, LA 70634-4708

**Frank Kreger**

PO Box 874932  
Wasilla, AK 99687





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.

### Cadet Underwear

Cadets have a special relationship with their underwear. Perhaps with the absence of "civvies" (civilian clothes), skivvies were just about all we had to wear when out of uniform. By Yearling Year, Cadet Supply white t-shirts were just about right for comfort – well broken in. By Cow Year, they were beginning to fall apart. This was the right stage for imaginative cadets to begin holding them together with expert small knots, pins and the very occasional needle and thread. Oh, yes, a well-spliced t-shirt was much admired and the competition for the most bedraggled (but wear-able) t-shirt was fierce. This practice was more than cadets being too cheap to buy new ones – it was a special West Point fashion art form – kind of a mix between Ranger knot tying and macramé. Many an evening at Release from Quarters, you'd see the *haute couture* fashion outfit of leather slippers (crushed heels an absolute necessity), gray trou (pronounced trow as in "wow") (suspenders optional), and one's best competition t-shirt being paraded around the halls. Of course, if this was not a t-shirt day, then B-robos (bathrobes) were the *de rigueur* attire. (But then that's another story.)

And of course, the West Point laundry always sent these prizes t-shirts back regardless how closely they resembled rags. No matter how torn, frayed and knotted a t-shirt became, it could somehow be folded to look whole and placed three items down in the t-shirt pile with a single never-worn inspection t-shirt on top. Thus displayed, ragged-ass t-shirts could get past the Company Tac's close scrutiny on any SAMI inspection and live to be worn yet another week.

Some guys also had a special attachment to their boxer shorts. But these attachments were rare and varied. One good friend, Wally (named changed to protect the innocent), had 29 sets of boxers filling the scarce storage space of an entire large drawer. Why so many boxers you ask? Well, it's that demon Reveille trumpet. As soon as Wally heard it, even into Cow Year, he would jump out of bed and literally jump into his boxers – with both feet – at the same time. Now boxers are made tough but not Wally-tough. Every other morning, sure as shooting, Wally would make his simultaneous high-stepping reverse-pivot two-footed entry (a sure 9.8!) and then let loose with a string of scathing epithets hurled to the heavens as yet another set of boxers went "RRRIIPPPP!!" Followed by Wally collapsing to the floor entangled in his destroyed boxers. His only protection against running out of boxers was to buy extras and buy he did. You just have to wonder how Wally's doing these days . . .

And, of course, there were those who hated having their coarse wool trousers eventually rub the hair off their calves and would splurge in buying silk long underwear. Now that was living! Others with less *panache* would simply wear their gray (yes, gray!) cotton pajama bottoms under their trou for the same protection. If the pajamas were not well tucked into the socks or if the socks had lost their elastic, we were at times treated to the fun of gray pajamas peeking out at shoe level!

There were also more unusual underwear stories. Like the time, during Buckner's Night Compass Course when my group of aimless and witless souls managed to somehow find each other but none of the well-hidden compass course checkpoints. So there we were – so lost that we weren't sure which planet we were on. And then appeared a light in the distance down below – a house – surely they will know where they live. "So you guys wait here. I'll go down and ask." Sure enough, with rifle slung tiredly over my shoulder I trooped down the hill and up to the back door. A fruitless journey. The very pleasant young mother could not make any better sense than I could of my A-1, M-1 topographic West Point Mercator Projection 1:50,000 map with 20-foot contour intervals. Slogging back up the hill, I was determined that our best bet was to just go up hill until someone found us because we weren't going to find anything else that night. As I approached my slumbering compatriots, one sits up and asks, "What's that on your rifle?" Turns out I had managed to snag a very nice white silk slip while walking under a clothesline. After a couple jibes about what exactly I had done down at the house, I considered what to do with the darn thing. By now the light is out behind me, it's after midnight and I was just too darn tired to go back down the hill to the house. Rationalizing that "someday" I'd find a way to return it, I stuffed it in my rucksack and ended the summer back at West Point with a wrinkled slip adorned with stray bits of "camo" (from green and black camouflage sticks) in the bottom of my pack. What to do with it?? What else – send it to the West Point Laundry. And back it comes three days later in my brown-paper wrapped laundry bundle with a hand-written note, "Been here 23 years and this is the damndest thing I ever washed for a cadet!!!" Guess I was lucky he didn't send it to my Tac!

Yes, underwear was "special" at West Point.



MORE BLASTS FROM THE PAST

With **Paul Haseman's** *Mule Memories* setting the stage for great trips back to the halcyon days of our cadet and early Army development, it's always fun to continue that theme with some photos from those early days.

Back in May I was treated to a visit from **Dana & Naomi Groover** here in my office at The Womb. Naturally we got around to reminiscing about cadet days and eventually the discussion got around to some of the great slugs that used to be announced from the Poop Deck at meals. I told him that my favorite was the one about the two guys who got lost in the steam pipe



▲ Bill Foley, Woody Eme, Dana Groover and John Mackerer on the floor celebrating the end of another long day at Camp Buckner



◀ Founder's Day, Ft. Benning, 1971: George Dials, Steve Frankiewicz, Bob Lenz, Al Nahas and Buz Altshuler

tunnels and finally managed to emerge into a room next to the Supe's office that was occupied by a bunch of women, "causing extreme consternation," as I remember the slug being written. Imagine my surprise when Dana told me that the two guys in question were none other than himself and **Woody Eme**. He even sent me the original 2-1. Here, for your reading pleasure, is one of the greatest pieces of literature ever pinned while we were cadets:

► One of the greatest pieces of quill ever written about a classmate

DELINQUENCY REPORT		DATE
NAME OF CADET		10 April '65
Groover, D.M.		
COMPANY	CLASS	
A-1	1967	
OFFENSE		AWARD
Exercising extreme poor judgement; using an unauthorized entrance into an unauthorized area. Entering steam tunnel at 2 <sup>nd</sup> saltport and emerging in telephone switchboard room, Bldg 600, causing much consternation and confusion in the switchboard room 10 April 1965.		DEMERITS
(Rewardable)		X 15
		PUNISHMENT TOURS
		20
		ORDINARY CONFINEMENT
RANK	SIGNATURE	
LT USN	F.H. Longcamp	
USMA FORM 12 MAR 56 2-1		ARMY-WP-200M-2714-64



# DEAD FISH FLICKS



*OK Sports Fans, back by popular demand, photos of folks showing off their prowess as hunter-gatherers, strutting their stuff and proving they've got what it takes to put a good meal on the table. It doesn't get any better than this. The Class fishing trip to Tom & Jane Petrie's ranch has provided lots of excellent photos. There's still some good fishing weather left in the year; so get out there and snag a fish or shoot something, and send me your photos. Enjoy and admire.*



▲ Carl Craft fighting a Troublesome River trout  
(PHOTO BY THOMAS BECKNER, THE DOCUMENTARY GROUP)



◀ The spoils of victory: Carl with a lovely rainbow (PHOTO BY THOMAS BECKNER, THE DOCUMENTARY GROUP)



▲ Carl Savory with a Jurassic Pond hog of a rainbow



▲ Not to be outdone, Bob Murrill also lands a lunker rainbow



▲ Carl Savory with a beautiful high country brook trout  
(PHOTO BY THOMAS BECKNER, THE DOCUMENTARY GROUP)



◀ John Murrell showing off a nice rainbow





▲ Freed Lowrey with a massive Jurassic Pond rainbow (PHOTO BY THOMAS BECKNER, THE DOCUMENTARY GROUP)



▲ Both Freed Lowrey and Carl Savory battle Jurassic Pond monsters at the same time (PHOTO BY THOMAS BECKNER, THE DOCUMENTARY GROUP)



▲ Savory shows off his trophy...

▼ ...as does Lowrey



▲ Chad Keck is pleased with this prisoner (PHOTO BY THOMAS BECKNER, THE DOCUMENTARY GROUP)



▲ Johnny Murrell with another Troublesome River rainbow

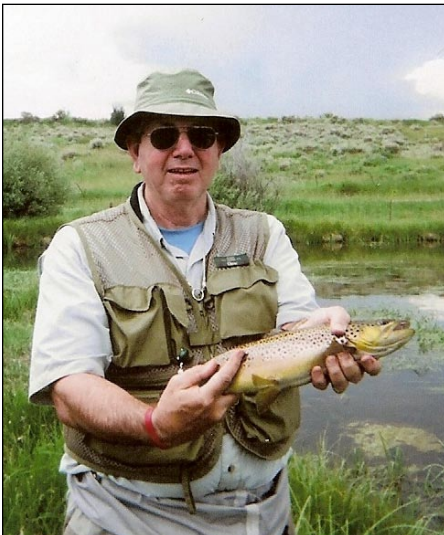




▲ Marc Ducharme and his guide show off a nice pond brookie



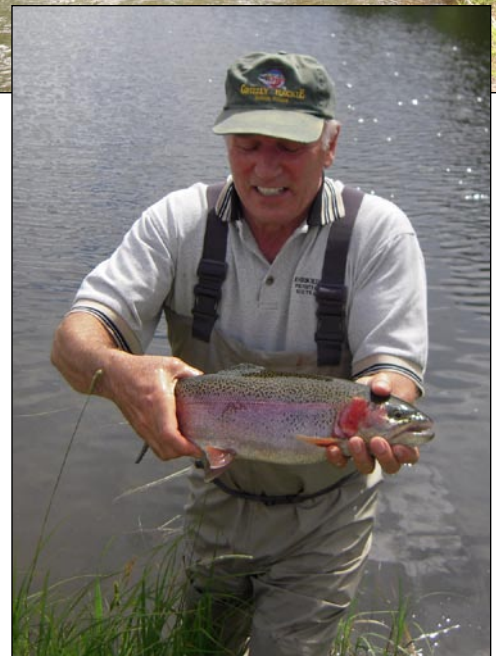
Vicki Lowrey, taking a break from the kitchen, ties into a feisty Troublesome River trout ▲



▲ Jerry Walker with one of the best brown trout taken during the expedition



▲ Pete Hanelt gloats over this beautiful rainbow



▲ Pete Hanelt with one big, beautiful rainbow



▲ Vicki showing off her handiwork: a beautiful 20" cutbow



▲ Vicki Lowrey strikes again: a fine rainbow





▲ Carl Savory hanging on for dear life to a Jurassic Pond monster of the deep (PHOTO BY THOMAS BECKNER, THE DOCUMENTARY GROUP)



▲ Freed Lowrey with an acceptable Troublesome rainbow



▲ Mike Hood ambushes an enemy trout in shallow water (PHOTO BY THOMAS BECKNER, THE DOCUMENTARY GROUP)



▲ Carl Craft with one HUGE honkin' trout. This may have been the catch of the week



▲ A damn nice trout caught by Vicki Lowrey



▲ Vicki Lowrey putting more food on the table





▲ Bill Freccia with an excellent rainbow



▲ Freed Lowrey with a decent cutbow



▲ Johnny Murrell again. Does this picture look familiar?

► Freed Lowrey with the catch of the day



▲ Jerry Walker with a bait fish



▲ Bill Freccia with an Alaskan King Salmon, caught the week after the Colorado trip.

## EPILOGUE

OK my brothers and sisters, that's it for this trash haul. It will be early in the football season when you get this bird cage and cat box filler; hopefully, this will be the year for which we've waited so long, a winner. Keep the faith.

This issue of the *Pooper Scooper* is coming to you courtesy of a few folks who weren't ready to see it disappear just yet (although after seeing that picture of Balkcom's new knee they might change their minds). They know who they are, and they have my profound thanks for their generosity in keeping this rag alive for another issue. Hopefully more of you will feel the same way and throw some filthy lucre at the Class Admin Fund. Of course if you don't, Vicki will be thrilled because it will mean I won't fritter away anymore gorgeous weekends attached to my laptop, surviving on a steady diet of bloody marys and nachos.

Keep our magnificent troops in your hearts and prayers. They are our national treasure, and they are *Unsurpassed*.





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## THE WAY IT WAS



▲ The Unsurspassed Fishing Platoon, complete with support squad.

First Row: David Petrie, Vicki Lowrey and Jane Petrie. Second Row: Bill Groman, Ray Jones, Rich Adams, Bill Freccia, Chad Keck, Randy Pais\*, Mike Hood, Carl "Crash" Kraft, John Caldwell (we saw his front side on the cover), John Murrell. Third Row: Freed Lowrey, John Severson, Bob Murrill, Glynn Hale, Tom Petrie, Jerry Walker, Carl Savory, Marc Ducharme, Mike Norton, Mac McMillan and Pete Hanelt