



► Roger Fulkerson, 1967

▼ Classmates gathered with Ken Burns at the premiere of the class documentary film Into Harm's Way, LtoR: Paul Kern, Doug Pringle, Jan Askman (face hidden), Tom Dyer, Mike Hood, Tom White, Ken Burns, Freed Lowrey, Lynn Honeycutt, Bill Foley (partially hidden), Tom Petrie, Ron Naples, Carl Savory, John James, Jim Fowler and Nick Horn.



RENSSELAER COUNTY, NY, HONORS OUR FALLEN BROTHER ROGER FULKERSON

The government of Roger Fulkerson's home county, Rensselaer County, NY, honors a deceased veteran once a month. They enshrine the names of the honored vets on a permanent memorial in the county office building, fly a United States flag in front of the building for a month and then provide the flag to the next of kin. Roger's flag had been flown over the U.S. Capital in his memory and after the month in Rensselaer it will be provided to Amy Fulkerson Hatfield, Roger's sister.

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▲ Don Albers, Kerry O'Hara, Paul Bigelman and Jim Baker at Rog Fulkerson's memorial ceremony



▲ The color guard raising the colors at Roger Fulkerson's memorial ceremony

CLASS DOCUMENTARY FILM "INTO HARM'S WAY" PREMIERS AT WEST POINT

There actually have been two premiere showings of the film *Into Harm's* Way at West Point in the last couple of months. On 23 September the Department of History, under whose guidance the film was made for the Center for Oral History, provided a screening for members of the History Department faculty, the USMA Leader Team, some other select invited guests and everyone from the Class of 1967 who could attend. We had a good turnout, with almost 60 classmates and family members in attendance.

The second showing on 21 October was a much more formal affair. This event was actually the official launch gala for the Center for Oral History and included a very distinguished list of attendees. The keynote speaker was the great history documentary film maker, Ken Burns, and his remarks were truly dynamic and riveting. It's worth mentioning that his next major film project is a series about the Vietnam War – something that is long overdue and should certainly rival his classic series The Civil War.

The gala not only served as the "official" premiere of the film, but also was the first chance for the COH to show off the Oral History website, which is what makes the Center unique and outstanding. You can visit the Oral History website at www.westpointcoh.org. It is still a work in progress – it will always be a work in progress, because oral history interviews are constantly being up loaded to the site – but you can get a feel for what the Center is all about. You can watch the Ken Burns speech by typing in his name in the "search" box. Eventually, all of the complete interviews given by classmates who participated in the

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▲ Tom White, Tom Dyer and Doug Pringle at the Center for Oral History grand opening



▲ Kerns and Pringles at the COH opening

The ceremony honoring Roger was conducted on 11 October. I received this e-mail describing the ceremony from Paul **Bigelman**: "In addition to Amy and her husband Steve Hatfield, many high school classmates from the Troy High School Class of 1963 attended. Roger's best friend in high school, Pete Herman and another close friend from high school, Betsy Mitchell Savery were among the attendees.

Our Class of 1967 was represented by Kerry O'Hara, Don Albers and Jim Baker and his wife Cindy, from the First Regiment (they "had a plebe year" I was told), and by me from the Second Regiment (where life was always easier, according to First Regiment reps). Roger had been Jim's Bakers's Best Man in their wedding.

It was a very well done ceremony. Speakers included the Honorable Kathleen Jimino, Rensselaer County Executive, Hon. Martin Reid, County Legislative Chairman, Hon. Thomas Walsh, Chairman of the Committee for Veterans, two U.S. Congressmen, Paul Tonko (NY 21st District) and Chris Gibson (NY 20th District) - both have Rensselaer County constituents. Mr. Robert Reiter, Director of Rensselaer County Veterans and Mr. Gerald Wilkes, Chairman of the Honor a Deceased Veteran Committee also spoke. Representative Chris Gibson returned to Washington a short time before the ceremony and his remarks were read by his Chief of Staff. The speakers presented Amy with a proclamation, letter or plaque.

A Color Guard from the Honor a Deceased Veteran Committee presented and retired the colors.

This patriotic county was genuinely grateful for the service of her veterans to the United States, especially those who have given their lives, and had a collection of photographs of serving soldiers, sailors, airmen and marines honoring them in the entrance foyer of the County Executive Building. I was happy Roger was remembered and that the Class of '67 attended the ceremony."

One of Roger's high school friends posted a lovely tribute to Roger and a brief description of the ceremony at the following website: www.classcreator.com/troy-ny-1963 and click on "ROGER FULKERSON" at the left side of the home page.



▲ Some of Roger Fulkerson's high school friends



▲ Plaques honoring deceased veterans in the Hall of Heroes in the Rensselaer County Courthouse



▲ Rog Fulkerson's daughter Lynne Krause with her family: Jensen Leigh (17), Scott, Lynne and Colton (15)



▲ Rog Fulkerson at Jim & Cindy Baker's wedding



▲ Member's of the Rensselaer County board and Roger Fulkerson's friends at his "Honor a Veteran" ceremony



▲ Nick Horn wows some cadets at the '67 documentary film premiere at West Point



▲ Bill Freccia and Linda & Jim Fowler at the Sept screening of Into Harm's Way



▲ The Askmans and Paul Kern enjoying the grand opening of the COH



▲ Susan & Tom White with COL Lance Betros, Head of the History Department, and Ken Burns



▲ Lynn Honeycutt and her daughter with Margie & Ace Clark at the film premiere

making of the film – whether they made the final edit or not – will be available for viewing on the site in the Vietnam War collection/archive. Todd Brewster, the Director of the Center, hopes to have over 300 interviews uploaded by the end of next year. One of neat things about the website is that in addition to watching the interview, you can also download and print a transcript.

The 21 October gala was primarily a donor oriented event - a way for the History Department to thank the folks who have already made significant financial contributions to the COH, and encourage other prospective donors to do the same (the goal is to fully endow the COH, which is a \$12 million need). In addition to donors and other glitterati, including former Secretary of the VA Jim Nicholson '61, all members of our class who participated in the making of the film were invited and a good number showed up, about 35 classmates and their family members.

The film is 94 minutes long and documents our days as cadets and our experiences in Vietnam. It is powerful and emotional. Here's what COL Lance Betros, Head of the Department of History, said about it in his introductory remarks to start the evenings activities:

"Last but certainly not least is the Class of 1967, which made possible the Center for Oral History's first major creative project—the documentary film entitled Into Harm's Way, which will premiere in just a few moments. Many members of the class are here tonight, and they are truly the "stars" of the film in more ways than one, as I will explain.

This documentary project was conceived four years ago—in August 2007—because we realized that the Class of 1967 had a great story to tell. The class entered West Point in 1963—a time of great confidence and optimism for the nation. Before they graduated, however, America was deep in the quagmire of Vietnam, where the nation fought the most unpopular war in its history. The members of this class—like those of other West Point classes of the 1960s did their duty with courage and honor, and sacrificed heavily in the process. Into Harm's Way tells the story of the Class of 1967 during that time, and examines the consequences of their experiences on their subsequent lives.

At the outset of this film project, we didn't know how the story would turn out. That's because a reputable filmmaker doesn't start by conceiving the ending and then finding interview subjects who will tell the right stories. On the contrary, he lets the history-makers speak for themselves through in-depth interviews. Then, he listens to their collective voice to discern the most compelling narrative themes. That's how Into Harm's Way was created, and I think you will agree with me that the film is of the highest quality. It's as good as anything you will see on the big screen.

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Incidentally, the award-winning documentary film company, The Documentary Group, created *Into Harm's Way*, and I'm delighted that the entire production team is here with us.

The members of the Class of 1967 deserve great credit for their contributions in war and peace. But they also deserve credit for how they approached the making of this film. Rather than insisting on editorial control-after all, it was their money that financed the film—they trusted us to tell a story that would be balanced, poignant, and compelling. As the head of the Department of History, I deeply appreciated that trust, and I am confident that it has resulted in a film of enduring quality and relevance. This film will indeed serve its purpose of educating the Corps of Cadets and helping to inspire them to a lifetime of service.



▲ Bill Foley (silver hair) listening to Ken Burns' riveting remarks about oral history

Now, let me speak directly to the members of the Class of 1967. The film you're about to see shows the highs and lows of your experiences as you fought in our nation's most unpopular war. Some scenes will make you cheer; others will make you cry. Some will fill you with pride, while others will have you seething with anger. All of these emotions are natural and appropriate. These feelings helped define your experiences as you served the nation in the most challenging and unforgiving conditions. The creators of *Into Harm's Way* have brought these experiences and emotions to life in dramatic fashion. Without producing a vanity film—something neither you nor I wanted—they have succeeded in demonstrating the nobility of this great class to anyone who watches the documentary. This is a magnificent film that pays tribute to a magnificent class. I hope you will enjoy it as much as I have."

I personally feel that Lance was bang on target with his observations. There have been many impressive accolades for the film from folks who have seen it. Here are a few examples:



▲ Former VA Secretary Jim Nicholson '61 talks about the importance of oral history at Center for Oral History grand opening event



▲ Documentary film maker Ken Burns gives the keynote speech at the Center for Oral History launch



▲ Freed Lowrey puts the crowd to sleep with closing remarks at the COH grand opening event

From Terry Atkinson to COL Betros: "...Finally, thank you so much for the work you've done to produce the documentary, Into Harm's Way. Suzette and I were both very moved by film. The History Department and the Documentary Group have produced an exceptional piece of work that tells a powerful and accurate story of the nation's trials during the 60's and 70's as experience by our class. I also agree with Tom White that the film captures the very personal nature of war and its impact on those called to fight. From a personal standpoint, I learned much about my classmates that I would have never known had I not seen their interviews. At the end of the film I felt an even stronger kinship with these men who have been my brothers for the past forty-eight years. At the film's end, my heart went out to my classmate who laments that he should have gone to prison. I'm certain the film will be well received by the film festivals and the general public when it is finally aired. I know I have many friends and family who want to see it."

From one of my co-workers: "Freed, Of all the things I have experienced while at West Point, Friday's gala and film ranks at the top as one of the most remarkable nights ever. Thanks for your contributions to the evening, to the film, to our nation. Joe was unable to be with me Friday night as he was running the tables at the Black & Gold Wrestling tournament, but I ever so much want him to see the movie. Is there a copy of it that I can borrow and watch with him? Also, do you have Lynn Honeycutt's email address or home address? I'd like to send her a note...we had a fairly long conversation at the end of the night Friday. What an amazing woman."

From an invited civilian guest: "Let me say that it was really an honor to be in the room with you and your classmates--hearing their stories and their perspective on that time in their lives. As a 9 year old in 1967 it was confusing and traumatic--and I never believed my father when he said that he would come back home to us. But he did return, though much changed. And it was only when he began talking again to the men with whom he served, many years later, that some of his nightmares began to fade--though they've never gone away completely. I don't know if any of you will truly ever regain the peace and understanding that you had as young men but I wish it for you with all my heart. You and your classmates have gone a long way to bring some peace to many through this great film."

From another civilian guest, to Lance Betros: "Sir, Laura and I were overwhelmed by the showing of your Department's video "Into Harm's Way". That film presented a marvelous and, for me, an emotional portrayal of the Class of 1967 that I truly hope the Class members are proud of. Laura and I feel fortunate that you invited us to that showing.'

From Bob LaRaia: "Freed, Just got back from a viewing of the film and I am emotionally drained. It is a wonderful tribute to our class and to all of you guys featured in it. As you know, I was one those who questioned whether we were doing this for the right reasons and wondered if we should do it at all. I came around slowly and now I regret that I ever had any doubts about it. It is a treasure that we can give our children (and I will give mine) for them to know their fathers a lot better."

From Rich Adams: "Now about the film. Freed, it is superb, incredibly well directed, and tells a very complete and compelling story, with much material for those who follow us to think about. The narrative clips are masterfully interwoven, the animations are gripping and realistic, and our classmates, young Horn, and Lynn Honeycutt communicated wonderfully some very tough stuff. I should tell you that **Dave Bean** and I were in the same Beast squad, and his part in the film is very powerful. I really feel for the man. I could go on and on...and maybe will later. Bottom line, the film, which should do VERY WELL on the film festival circuit, is an incredible legacy for our class, the Academy, and our nation. It makes me so proud to be your classmate...and I only wish Ray Winkel had lived to see it. Please pass along my strongest congratulations to those that made it happen."

These comments are just the tip of the iceberg. Right now the Documentary Group is shopping the film around to several national and international film festivals and TV networks for public airing, and their confidence level that it will be picked up for broadcast in 2012 is very high. I have been told that, among other networks, HBO, Showtime and PBS have all expressed considerable interest. In the meantime, the COH continues to air the film to select groups. On Thursday, 8 December, it will be aired at The Heritage Foundation in Washington, DC.

Eventually all class members will receive a DVD of the film, either at the reunion in April or earlier if possible. Stay tuned.

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

I hope this finds all of you doing well. It is hard to believe 2011 is coming to an end. The Reunion is only four and a half months away.

Speaking of the Reunion, Freed has again outlined the details that were made available in the last Pooper Scooper. Please review to insure you are prepared in advance. **Jeff Madsen** and the Committee have done a marvelous job of orchestrating the effort to insure all is ready for what will certainly be a wonderful weekend. The Thayer Hotel and its staff are excited to provide for whatever it takes to make us all welcome. I think those of you who haven't seen The Thayer in a few years will be impressed with the changes that have been made.

It will be a great event. The focus is on time with each other. Jeff and the Team have scheduled activities to allow us all to reconnect and enjoy each other. I can't wait!



Tom Parr has agreed to chair the committee responsible for our affiliation with our 50th year class, the Class of 2017. That is a 47 month long responsibility that begins on "R" Day for 2017 in the summer of 2013 and carries through to their graduation. It will require a lot of coordination as well as plenty of participation by our Class to make this a success. It's another opportunity for '67 to set a new standard of excellence and enhance the entire 4 year experience for the Members of 2017 and their Families. There will be more to follow at the reunion.

A proposal for our 50th reunion gift will be presented at the reunion. No Class in the history of the Academy has been as generous as our Class has been both as a Class or individually. That will certainly factor into our proposal for the 50th gift. We will be prudent.

Once again this issue is rich with great news and fun stuff so well regaled by our dear Freed. Please enjoy. As we enjoy the Holiday Season with our Families, please keep in your thoughts and prayers all of our Classmates and their families. We have been so blessed.

Paige and I wish you all a very Merry Christmas. May God Bless each of you and all our men and women in uniform.

FREED'S FULMINATIONS, or Miscellaneous Gibberish from Lowrey



The Class 45th Reunion is Right Around the Corner

This is probably the last written warning you'll get about the reunion – remember, as I told you in the last issue, all registration and communication about the reunion is being done electronically this time, in keeping with the way life is lived in the 21st century.



Reunion dates are 26 – 29 April 2012. The reunion hotel is the Hotel Thayer at West Point; if you haven't already booked your room, bad on you. The rooms were officially available for booking on Monday, 3 October; by 1400 that afternoon all the rooms had been booked. Our overflow hotels are the Holiday Inn Express in Ft. Montgomery and the Hampton Inn in Central Valley/Harriman.

I don't want to regurgitate everything I said about the reunion in the last issue, but here is the e-mail announcement that went out on 3 October to everyone in the class family for whom we have a good e-mail address:

45th Class Reunion April 26 – 29, 2012

Hotel Reservation and Reunion Registration Processs Revision A

Hotel Reservations and Reunion Registration will Begin on Monday, Oct 3, 2011, at 12:00 Noon Eastern Time.

Step 1: Make your hotel reservation.

The Class Reunion Committee has contracted for all available rooms at The Thayer Hotel and for additional rooms at the Holiday Inn Express in Ft Montgomery. There will be bus transportation between the HI Express and The Thayer for all reunion events.

TO RESERVE YOUR ROOM:

Contact The Thayer Hotel at 845-446-4731 and ask for the Reservation Desk. When the available rooms are taken The Hotel Thayer Reservation Desk will refer you to The Holiday Inn Express. (TOO LATE FOR THAT) — OR — If you prefer, contact The Holiday Inn Express directly at 845-446-4277 and ask for their Reservation Desk

If our contracted room availability is fulfilled, the HI Express may have additional rooms at their daily quoted rate. Or you can arrange accommodations at other area hotels (listed alphabetically, the reunion committee has no other information or recommendation for any of these).

Econo Lodge (Palisade Motel)	Hampton Inn Harriman Woodbury	Hilton Garden Inn	West Point Motel
17 Main street	60 Centre Drive	Stewart Airport	156 Main Street
Highland Falls	Central Valley	15 Crossroads Court	Highland Falls
845-446-9400	845-782-9600	Newburgh	845-446-4187
		845-567-9502	

If you stay in one of these hotels/motels you will need to plan your own travel to The Thayer Hotel for reunion events.

Step 2: Make your reunion registration.

Go to the Reunion Registration Website at http://www.west-point.org/class/usma1967/Reunion2012.html

Follow the prompts to enter your registration needs. These should include:

- Personal information for you and your guests.
- Meals (For those staying at the HI Express, a daily continental breakfast is included in your room charge.)
- Reunion Bag items/Sizes. Cutoff date for registration of sizes is January 5, 2012. Be sure you know your shirt and hat sizes.
- Purchased gift items. Cutoff date for orders of most items is February 15, 2012, however, for some it is January 5, 2012.
- Yearbook data and picture. **Cutoff date** for submission is February 17, 2012.
- Thursday optional events. Cutoff date for sign up for the Bus Tour is March 15, 2012. A minimum of 25 are needed for the Bus Tour. Cutoff date for sign up for Golf is April 7, 2012.

For gift items or the bus tour for which minimum order quantities are required, if the requisite number of orders is not received by the order cutoff date, the money for your order will be refunded. Refunds will be made by check from the Reunion account as soon as practicable.

At the conclusion of your registration choices you will be required to submit a credit card number to which your total charges will be made.

The system will allow you to re-enter at some future point to make changes/additions to your choices and the changes will be reflected onto your credit card at that time.

If you plan to attend the reunion, please complete your original registration as soon as possible and comply with the above cutoff dates for additions.

If you have questions about the reunion or the registration process, contact Jeff Madsen at rm4081@juno.com

The reunion registration process will close at Noon ET April 20, 2012 and no further transactions will be accepted. If you must cancel attendance to the reunion at the last minute, please make changes to your credit card before April 20 or notify Jeff Madsen after April 20.

Class Notes on the Internet

I warned you about this in the last issue, but apparently a lot of you skipped that part of the rag. Bottom line: Assembly magazine no longer exists, but the class notes still live; they're now posted in the class pages on the West Point AOG website. To find them, should you ever be so inclined, log onto www. westpointagg.org, put your curser on Classes on the menu bar across the top, and click on class notes on the drop down menu. To get to the class notes you'll need a user name (your Cullum number) and a password. There is a way for you to register online if you're not already registered.

The new system allows scribes to update class notes whenever they have some new drivel to post, rather than waiting for the next deadline three months away.

Corrections Department

Say what? Corrections? That would imply there was a mistake in the last issue. Sacre bleu. Merde. Impossible. Freed does not make mistakes.

Legal Disclaimer: Any mistake made in the pages of The Pooper Scooper, also referred to as the West Point Class of 1967 newsletter, or that filthy rag, or Freed's cat box liner, etc., etc., are not the fault of Freed Lowrey. They are entirely the fault of whoever sent him material with erroneous information, and neither Freed Lowrey nor his successors and heirs shall be held liable in any way for the scurrilous misinformation provided by said perpetrators of factual error.

Having gotten that bit of required covermy-ass mumbo jumbo out of the way, it has been brought to my attention by at least two readers (nice to know there are two readers) of the last issue (#23, Aug '11) that there was a mistaken identity in the caption of the photo on page 40, of classmates conducting a high level strategic planning session at Snuffy's during our First Class Year. According to Ace Clark and Bob Sellars, and who are we to question their knowledge of the affair, never mind the fact they were probably massively hammered at the time the photo was taken, the proper caption should read "Dick Gooding, Scotty MacFarland, Ace Clark, Joe Theis, and Bob Sellars...." On behalf of Ace Clark, the slug who sent me the photo and misidentified the participants in the first place, I offer apologies to both Joe Theis and John Landgraf, who was erroneously identified with this cabal and has probably suffered massive personal trauma for the past three months as a result of being classmated so viciously by Ace.

In, Memorian Be thou at peace

Tragically, we have lost three more members of our class family since the last issue of the *Pooper Scooper*, classmates Jim Ruhl, Ray Winkel, and Bob Begin. Here is what I have in the way of obituaries.

ROBERT J. P. BEGIN, JR.



A Robert J. P. Begin, Jr.

On 2 December I received the following e-mail from Bob's wife Sylvia:

"It is with great sorrow that I have to tell you that Bob passed away Monday, November 21, 2011.

He was diagnosed with colon cancer, stage 4, in mid August. Surgery was not an option and the chemo I found out later was a stretch. We were going

with it anyway. We were booked on the Westerdam for the Christmas and New Year cruise to the Caribbean.

October 23 he had a massive stroke and spent ten days at

Mass Gen in Boston. I was able to be by his side those last days at Hospice House in Merrimack, NH.

We had the military funeral on Friday, November 25. I had told Bob that I had it planned and he went on to tell me that they would be folding the flag and then would be presenting it to me. All I could do was hold him close and cry....

Bob and I were looking forward to joining you at the 45th. I am so grateful that I have the memory of the Mediterranean cruise with the class last May.

I cherish the memories I have of being part of the West Point family.

Fondly, Sylvia"

Please keep our fallen brothers and their families in your hearts and prayers.

In Memorian

Be thou at peace

■ JAMES F. RUHL ■



▲ James F. Ruhl

I received the following e-mail from Jims' wife, **Linda:** "Jim passed away on Monday morning 22 August '11 at 8 AM. His prognosis was 6-18 months, but complications from chemo led to pneumonia on Sat AM. He passed quietly, surrounded by our 4 children, 2 of our grandchildren, and me. His request was to be cremated. There will be a memorial service for him at 11 AM on Friday at the Anderson Funeral

home in Alexandria, MN. We are trying to find a military chaplain to conduct the service. Do you know of anyone in Minnesota?

Jim's love of West Point will be evident at the service. He used to read me some of the very funny things you wrote. We are playing a recording of the WP Glee Club doing "The Mansions of the Lord." ... a special favorite of his.

Hope you will spread the word. Linda Ruhl"

I'm happy to report that **Brick Anderson** was in Minnesota at the time and responded to the announcement about Jim's funeral and represented the class. Also, **Lloyd McMillan**, through his AUSA contacts, was able to arrange for a military chaplain and honor guard to be present.

Here's the obituary for Jim that was in the program at his funeral:

"James Francis Ruhl was born April 5, 1943, in Sterling, IL, the son of Francis and Gladys (Hamblock) Ruhl. He graduated in 1961 from Naperville High School in Naperville, IL. He then attended 1 year at Northern Illinois University, where he met his future wife Linda Schlupp. James then entered the United States Military Academy at West Point. He graduated in 1967 from West Point and was sent to Vietnam to fight in the war from 1968-1969 and was awarded several combat and marksmanship medals. Jim returned to the United States and was then able to marry the love of his life Linda Schlupp on 26 September, 1970. They lived at Ft. Bliss in El Paso for a short while and 3 years in Germany. Together they had four children: Cathy, Ken, Brian and Mike.

In 1974 Jim was discharged from the Army and began his civilian career in industrial engineering. He worked with the Johnson & Johnson Company and Donnelly Printing until 1984. He then moved to Long Prairie to become Vice President of Manufacturing at Hart Press. Jim transferred to Kansas City, MO, in 1993 to work in computer distribution programming. In 1999 he and Linda moved back to Minnesota to work in Minneapolis and live in Parker's Prairie.

Jim was a very intelligent man who was especially talented in the field of mathematics. He loved good food, fine wine, classical and folk music, and literature. He was an avid reader and loved working on the computer. He was especially interested in family genealogy. Jim lived his life according to the West Point Creed of Duty, Honor, Country. He was a man of honesty and integrity and served his country with the same kind of courage as the way he faced his illness and passing. He was a devoted family man, who loved his children and grandchildren. He put others needs in front of his own and was a man you could count on when someone needed help. He will be missed by those who knew and loved him.

James F. Ruhl died on Monday, August 22, 2011 at the Douglas County Hospital at the age of 68 years old. He is survived by his loving wife of almost 41 years Linda Ruhl of Parker's Prairie, MN; daughter Cathy (Mark) Houston, of Monticello, MN; sons Ken (Robin) Ruhl of Kansas City, MO; Brian (Becky) Ruhl of Evansville, MN; and Mike Ruhl of St. Paul, MN; eight grandchildren Ashley Anderson, Danielle Anderson, Dane Anderson, Carter Houston, Sophie Houston, Elizabeth Ruhl, Samantha Ruhl, Hannah Ruhl and Sara Ruhl; great grandson Ian Anderson; sister Kathleen (Dave) Zadra of Milwaukee, WI; and brother Steve (Sharon) Ruhl of Naperville, IL. He was preceded in death by his parents.

In Memorian

Be thou at peace

RAYMOND J. WINKEL **



▲ Raymond J. Winkel

I received this e-mail from Carolyn Donnell on 31 August: "It is the news that no one wants to write about even though you know 'that time' would come eventually. 30 August 2011 at approximately 6:00 PM Baltimore time Ray Winkel peacefully passed away at the Walter Reed National Medical Center at Bethesda. Sally was with him and he is finally at peace."

Here is the obituary for Ray that was published in the Baltimore paper:

"Brigadier General (Ret) Raymond J. Winkel, Jr. passed away August 30th at the Walter Reed National Military Medical Center at Bethesda, MD, following a long battle with cancer. He was born Feb 1st, 1946, in Baltimore, MD, the eldest child of Raymond and Nellie Winkel. From an early age, serving in the military was one of his life directing passions. Upon finishing high school at the Baltimore Polytechnic Institute, he received an appointment to United States Military Academy at West Point at the age of 17. Even as one of its youngest members, he graduated in the top 5% of his class in 1967, and volunteered upon graduation to go to Vietnam as part of the 11th Armored Cavalry Regiment. He was severely wounded three months into his tour. During his convalescence, he turned to another great passion: physics. He received permission to obtain a Master's Degree in Physics from the University of California, Berkeley, which he completed in 1969. Despite suffering mobility problems from his wounds, he volunteered for a second tour of duty in Vietnam, where he commanded Delta Company, an engineering unit assigned to the 23rd Infantry (Americal) Division. He returned to the United States in 1970 and was assigned as a student at the Engineer School, Ft. Belvoir, Virginia. While there, he met Sally Hajdu who he married in 1972 while he was assigned to Germany. Other assignments included Ft. Leavenworth, KS, the Defense Language Institute in Monterey, CA, and Saudi Arabia. After ten years of service, he was selected to the permanent faculty at West Point where he was able to combine his love for the Army, for physics, and for teaching. He returned to U. C. Berkeley to study with Sumner Davis, and completed his Ph.D in 1984 after which he returned to teach physics at West Point. He was selected to be the Head of the Department of Physics in 1987.

He insisted on continuing with the classroom instruction of Cadets in addition to the duties of department head, and taught Physics to cadets each semester until he retired. In addition to his teaching and administrative duties at West Point, he conducted research at Los Alamos and Lawrence Livermore National Laboratories and served overseas, including as scientific liaison for the Army in Australia and England. Recent assignments to Iraq and Afghanistan have helped these countries develop their military academies. He was an ardent supporter of cadet sporting teams, and served as Officer Representative to Army hockey and track teams. When he retired in June of 2009, he was the senior active duty Colonel in the Army and the last member of the West Point Class of 1967 still on continuous active duty. Ray and Sally made their home at West Point open to cadets, their families, classmates and many friends. They maintained an extensive network of friends across the country who will sorely miss him. He loved to travel for pleasure, was a connoisseur of fine wines, and a life-long fan of the Baltimore Orioles. He is survived by his loving wife of 39 years, Sally, a sister June Hudak of Brookfield CT, and nephews and a niece."

Donations made by made in Ray's memory to CAUSE – http://www.cause-usa.org/main/index.cfm



▲ Raymond J. Winkel

CLASS HAPPENINGS:

We're Still Having More Fun Than We Deserve

Ski Reunion, 2012 Edition

Here's what I've received from **Carol Swanson** regarding plans



for the next class ski reunion/Superbowl party (for some reason, after doing this for about fifty years, the skiers didn't get together last year):

"Repeat previous message. We're down to final planning. **Bill Groman** and I are working the west coast ski weekend in Feb over the Super Bowl weekend (Feb 5). We are open to early arrivals and late departures. The only item firm is the gathering at Bill's new place in Genoa, NV, for the Sunday game. **Doug Pringle** is lining up another event at Alpine (we just hope he does not eat seafood before hand).

Contact us if you are even thinking about it. We are at the base of Kingsberry Drive near Genoa. So the local ski areas are Heavenly, Kirkwood, and Diamond Peak at Incline. This past year Diamond Peak had free skiing for us old military (with some type ID card, VA card worked).

For folks who do time share trades, Wally's Hot Springs would be a good choice this year.

NEW COMMENTS: Parr, Philips and Donnells indicated interest. Kellenbenz wants to stay informed. Let me know if you want to attend and how many. Between Bill and I, we should be able handle lodging."

Chuck Swanson 775-267-0418

Carol Swanson 775-267-0418/210-710-0186

www.carolswanson.com

If you haven't signed up yet, contact the Swansons and do it now. We need to bring the **Ed Dewey** Memorial Purple Butt Award out of retirement.

Thousands Attend Annual Class Dinner in DC

Well, maybe not thousands, but a good crowd showed up for the annual rubber chicken festival.



Here's a note I received from **George Newman**: "Forty seven classmates and their spouses met on September 17th at the Army- Navy Country Club for the annual Washington, DC class gathering. **Sally Winkel** attended and got a round of hugs from everyone. The featured event was a presentation by **Rich Adams** about his book 'The Parting'. Rich gave a highly entertaining audio visual presentation centering on the main characters of his book. With filled glasses in our hands, everyone joined in singing several verses of 'Benny Havens, Oh'. Benny would have been proud."

Not be outdone, **Mike Kush** sent this glowing endorsement: "Freed! Great Class dinner last night!! Rich presented on his book and **Mike Yap** outlined the Class events for the next 20 years - something about "advanced planning"! There





▲ Classmates at the annual DC dinner, LtoR: Al Seyfer, John Kuspa, Paul Bigelman, unknown (hidden behind Atkinson), Terry Atkinson, Mike Hardy, Chick Sutten, Beach Doheny, Bud Shumate, Rich Adams, John Caldwell, Ty McCoy, Mike Kush, Ed Sullivan, George Newman, Bob Love, Monty Meigs, Ed Moore, Mike Kishiyama, Alton Donnell, Al Bornmann, Mike Yap and Dick Gladstone.

The DC Crowd Honors Ray Winkel

As if one big bash wasn't enough to satisfy their appetites for food, drink and debauchery, the DC crowd gathered for dinner again on 11 October at Ed & Mary Sullivan's home in Fairfax Station, VA. This gathering had one purpose: to honor and celebrate the life of our departed brother Ray Winkel. Here's the invite I received from Ed: "When Ray Winkel died, Sally told us that he had donated his body to science...hardly surprising to any of us who knew him. Consequently there will be no funeral. There is a tentative plan to have a Memorial at West Point in the summer of 2012. Sally understandably does not want to have it at the time of the reunion so she will make a decision later when life settles down.

Since many of us would like to "grip hands" (aka hug Sally) before that, we have decided to have a Celebratory Dinner to remember Ray's life amongst us. This will be a fun night of personal stories not just one focusing on Ray's many military and academic accomplishments, and a time to show our love for Sally.

The dinner will be held Tuesday October 11, 2011 at Ed & Mary Sullivan's house in Fairfax Station, VA 22039. Time 6:30 PM. Hosting the dinner with the Sullivans will be John & Judy Caldwell, Beach & Joyce Doheny, George & Jane Newman and Doug & Debbie Williams. We want to invite all who might be in town and want to come."



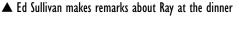
▲ Memorial tribute to Ray Winkel at the Sullivan's remembrance dinner

Judging by the photos, a grand time was had by one and all. It is especially gratifying to see classmates from all across the country in attendance – Jim Balkcom from Atlanta, Lloyd McMillan from Kentucky and Randy Pais from Houston are a few examples.

► Carl Jacobs, Mike Kush, Randy Pais and Mác McMillan remembering Ray Winkel

■ Part of the crowd at the Sullivan's Ray Winkel

remembrance dinner

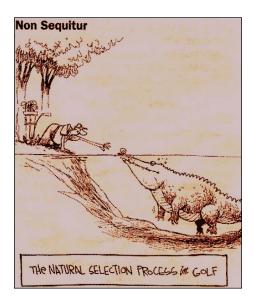




Randy Pais enjoying far more attention than he deserves

◆ Chuck Sutten & John Caldwell with Sally Winkel

Plans for the 2012 Class Golf Reunion and Debauch Are Well Underway



Here's what I've gotten from Bill Groman, who is hosting the event next summer:

"Greeting from Genoa, Nevada. This is what we have so far for the Golf Outing next July.

We have a block of rooms reserved at the Carson Valley Inn, Gardenerville, NV from July 15th through July 20th. There will be a code available at a later date to reserve your room or suite. Check out the website @ www.carsonvalleyinn.com.

The practice round on Monday, July 16th will be arranged and hosted by Chuck & Carol Swanson. The course is yet to be determined.

The tournament will be held on alternate days on the two Genoa Golf courses: The Lakes and The Resorts courses. We have tee times reserved and there will be box lunches available. There will be a shuttle available for the players for the Genoa Courses

Just to add some additional notes: The golf outing coincides with the Celeb Am Tournament held at South Lake Tahoe the same week with final play on the last weekend of our tournament.

There is no shuttle from Reno Airport to Genoa."

Classmate Comings and Goings

Al Seyfer Visits West Point, **Hob-Nobs** with the Supt

The following e-mail from Al Seyfer got past my spam filter back in August: "Freed: here's a photo of my meeting with the Supe this past week. I was paying him a courtesy call at the request of our USUHS President, Dr. Charles Rice, and he (LTG Huntoon) gave me his coin and thanked me for teaching at USUHS (the military med school), service on the USMA medical scholarship Board, and for helping our OIF and OEF casualties at Walter

He enthusiastically supports Army Medicine and USUHS - where he recently administered the oath to our MD graduates. His son was injured in Iraq and



▲ Al Seyfer with LTG Huntoon, USMA Superintendent

received lifesaving care from our docs. I told him that I was a gross cadet at USMA, but he commented that I won Best Squad Leader in NCB II (Beast) in 1965. How he knew that I don't know! I hope that you're well and enjoying yourself."

Borettis Crash the Freccias for Free Food & Booze. So What Else is New?



▲ John & Linda Boretti visiting the Freccias in Wilmington, NC

The following cyber fart from Bill Freccia managed to sneak past my spam filters on 18 Sept: "Linda and John Boretti paid us a lunch visit in Wilmington last Sunday afternoon. Since John retired from Proctor & Gamble they have lived at St. James Plantation in Southport, NC for the past 11 years. Sunday was indeed "a day of rest" for John having played golf for the previous 9 days in a row. He even ran into our own Bob Angeli and the well-known Rocco McGurk ('65) at the golf course on Bald Head Islands a few days before. One of the Boretti's sons got engaged at the Eiffel Tower so I took a picture of Linda and John in front of the Eiffel Town painted on the

(continued on page 14)

Randy & Peggy Kinnard go **Begging for Food and Drink in** Santa Barbara

Real short blast from **Ed Dewey** on 22 August: "Randy Kinnard and Bride, Peggy, came to Santa Barbara on some lame excuse of an attorney conference. © Dinner at Hardins."

> loe Hardin, Randy Kinnard and Ed Dewey at Joe's Santa Barbara home



wall in our granddaughters' "Madeline Room" (playroom) in our house.

After lunch we attended a UNCW soccer game. My daughter Stephanie (USNA '96) is married to Aidan Heaney, the head men's soccer coach at UNCW. A few weeks prior to their pre-season training camp, Aidan asked me if I knew of anyone in the area who could give a motivational talk to his players. I did not have to think long and hard before the name "John Boretti" came to mind. When I contacted John, he was most gracious, accepted the invitation, and brought Linda with him. Unfortunately Millie and I did not attend since we were visiting **Peggy and Joe Jackson** at their lovely home in Camden, SC."



▲ Bill Freccia and John Boretti watching the girls play soccer

Schremps Visit the Big Apple, attend the Army – Rutgers **Football Game**

I received the following micro burst from **Fred Schremp** on 14 November: "Photo taken at breakfast in NJ before the Army Rutgers game with Marion and grandson Liam. Reflection in mirror is daughter Diedre taking picture. Show up at game and Bill Koch and family are two rows over. Army played hard, showed its youth."



▲ Fred & Marion Schremp with grandson Liam

Manly Men John Severson, Glynn Hale and Carl Kraft get Together to **Slaughter Hapless Birds**

From Sevo, on 1 November, the following tome: "Freed, In late October Janice and I met Ranger Hale and Carl Kraft in North Dakota for a pheasant hunt and fishing trip. I have enclosed a few pictures. John"



▲ Glynn Hale, Janice Severson and Carl Kraft rehydrate after a tough day of shooting at birds. No birds were harmed in the making of this photo

Bill Freccia Wants to Re-create Great Adventure #1, the Float **Trip Down the River of No Return**

Great idea, especially if you missed GA #1 as Bill did. Here's his plan, as of 23 November:

"Good Morning Gentlemen:" (considering that he sent this message to all the members of the unsurpassed Class He Man and Ranger Fishing platoon, I'm not sure who the gentlemen are)

"I hope you are all doing well. Since I missed Great Adventure #1, I would like to make that trip with the same outfitter, Bill Bernt of Aggipah River Trips, that accompanied our group in 1999. I have spoken with Bill and have August 8, 2012 reserved for a fly fishing trip down the Middle Fork of the Salmon River in drift boats - two (2) fishermen per boat with a guide - for a six (6) trip.

So far my son, Colin, my son-in-law, Chris, and myself are definites. Still waiting to hear from **Joe Jackson** who has expressed a strong interest. Dan McNeill (GEN, Ret) heard such great stories from Tom Schwartz that he is considering going with his son. After reading what's below, if you are interested in going on this trip please let me know.

The cost of the six day drift boat fishing trip on the Middle Fork of the Salmon River (Idaho) is \$2500. Recommend that you visit Bill Bernt's web site at www.aggipah.com for more information than I can ever provide. This adventure starts at the Middle Fork of the Salmon River (in Stanley, Idaho) on the morning of Wednesday, August 8, 2012 and ends about mid-day on Monday, August 13, 2012. There is an orientation at the hotel in Stanley the evening before we launch, i.e. Tuesday night, August 7th. Therefore, we must fly into Boise by Tuesday afternoon, August 7th, pick up a rental vehicle(s), and drive two (2) hours to Stanley to arrive there by Tuesday evening for the orientation. Our rental vehicle(s) can then shuttled to Salmon, Idaho (cost \$100 per vehicle) which is the take out point at mid-day on Monday, August 13th. Bill Bernt recommends staying at the Stagecoach in Salmon for shower, dinner, and overnight stay before returning to Boise via Stanley for the five (5) hour drive back to Boise. Can also drive part way back to Stanley on Monday afternoon. Most flights out of Boise are early morning up until about 1:00 pm, depending upon the airline. In lieu of rental vehicles, there are also charter flights available between Boise and Stanley and then from Salmon back to Boise; or from Salmon back to Stanley if the vehicles are left in Stanley and not shuttled to Salmon. Gets a bit confusing with all the

Wishing you and your families a Blessed and Happy Thanksgiving.

Beat Navy!!! (Michigan classmates - Beat Ohio State!!!)"

The Annual Cause Gala on 11 November Was Another Great Success

Here's the report I received from John Caldwell, on 4 December:

"The sixth annual Cause Veterans Day Benefit Gala was held Friday, November 11, 2011, at the beautiful Andrew W. Mellon Auditorium in Washington, DC. It was a beautiful evening in the nation's Capital and the gala was a wonderful event to honor our fallen heroes and garner support for our recovering wounded heroes and their families. More than 500 supporters attended the gala and pledged approximately \$500,000 in support. Mr. Phil Odeen, Chairman of AES Corporation, served as Honorary Gala Chairman. Jennifer Griffin, Fox News national security correspondent, served as Emcee for the fifth consecutive year. Lieutenant Colonel Timothy Karchner, seriously wounded in 2009 during his third tour in Iraq, was one of the featured speakers. Inspirational entertainment was provided by Mrs. Caroline Sperry of Michigan and the DC area West Point Alumni Glee Club (featuring our own Al Bornman and Mike Kush).

Classmates/wives in attendance: John & Judy Caldwell and Judy's twin sister, Jean Cates; Doug & Debbie Williams; Mike & Debra Kush; Al Bornman; Tom Dyer (Paige came to DC for the Gala but was ill and couldn't attend); Marshall & Eva Bolvard; George & Jane Newman; Ed & Mary Sullivan; Beach & Joyce Doheny; Mike Yap; Harry & Patty Jorgenson; John & Marja Kuspa.

The evening also featured the showing of the Lost Heroes' Quilt. The beautiful quilt, by artist Julie Feingold and inspired by Gold Star Mothers, has been traveling the USA for two years. Feingold and two of the Gold Star Mothers, CWO-5 Candice Martin and Nancy Hecker (husband, Bill Hecker, USMA '65) were also in attendance. It was purchased by BAE Corporation for \$100,000 with \$50,000 of that donated to Cause. The quilt now will be on permanent display at the Arlington National Cemetery visitor's center. You can learn more about this remarkable, touching and inspirational piece of work by visiting the website www.heart2hand4art.com/lostherosart.

The Gala organizing committee was chaired by Judy Caldwell and had the year-long support of many, including Joyce Doheny, Jane Newman, Debbie Williams, and Debra Kush.

Cause (Comfort for America's Uniformed Services) is a nonprofit organization founded by our classmates and wives in 2003. It has grown to an organization of more than 400 volunteers supporting our recovering wounded warriors on site at five major military medical centers and four Warrior Transition Units. Our classmates and wives have been and remain at the nucleus of the Cause effort. The founders were Joyce & Beach Doheny, Vivian & Paul Haseman, Debbie & Dick Waterman and Barbara & Hart Lau. Barbara served as Executive Director and board member until her retirement in 2010. Joyce remains on the board along with Ron Naples, Harry Jorgenson, John Caldwell and newly elected Ed Sullivan. Many other classmates and their families have donated money and hundreds of hours of volunteer service. Our recovering wounded and their families genuinely thank the USMA 1967 class for your continuing support and love."

You can learn more about Cause and how to volunteer and make donations at the website, www.cause-usa.org.



▲ Mike & Debra Kush with John Caldwell at the Cause gala



▼ Beach & Joyce Doheny and friends at the



Alumni Glee Club at the Cause gala



▲ The Lost Heroes Quilt on display at the Cause gala



▲ Bill & Nancy Hecker, Jean Cates, John Caldwell, Marsh & Eva Bolyard



▲ Harry & Patty Jorgenson



 Beach Doheny thanking Jennifer Griffin, gala Emcee



▲ George Winton at the Johnson County, TN, Veteran's Memorial

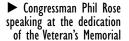
George Winton Helps To Get a Veterans Memorial Built

This is very cool. Here's as e-mail I received from George: "Freed, Three years ago I was approached by a local veterans group and asked to be on a committee to raise funds for and organize construction of a Veterans' Memorial for Johnson City and Washington County, TN. We were successful in our endeavor and dedicated the memorial on Veterans' Day 2011.

It is the first memorial of significance in our area and honors veterans of all military services since 1900. (The time interval avoids inevitable questions regarding eligibility of Confederate veterans whose kin might want them included.) Anyone who has served and can show evidence of service can have their name placed on the memorial. Large red granite pillars commemorate those who died in combat. Smaller black pillars contain names of those who

served and returned home safely. Attached are photos of the dedication.

I was also asked to play in the "Veterans' Brass" at the ceremony. The "Brass" is composed of local former Army and Air Force Band members who were kind enough to let me "sit in." Overall a fine display if I may say so!







▲ The Veteran's Brass ensemble plays at the memorial dedication

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

Randy Kinnard Named One of Nashville's Best Lawyers

Stop the presses! The 2011 edition of Nashville's BEST Lawyers has named our own Randy Kinnard as tops among his peers. They refer to him as "Nashville's Personal Injury Powerhouse." Here's what they have to say about him:



▲ Randy Kinnard, Nashville lawyer extraordinaire

RANDY KINNARD

Nashville's Personal Injury Lawyer of the Year Fights Hard

Named the "Personal Injury Lawyer of the Year" in Nashville, Randall L. Kinnard has developed a strong reputation for going to war for his clients— and achieving numerous victories—during his 30-year career as a trial attorney.

In one of Kinnard's many highprofile cases, he won \$6.5 million for a woman who suffered a brain injury after a tubal ligation. At the time, 1987, the record verdict for any case in Middle Tennessee had been \$1 million. In fact, this was the same amount that the insurance company offered

Kinnard's client to settle. But this wasn't enough. Kinnard calculated what his client would need to finance her care for the rest of her life. The figure was \$1.3 million, and Kinnard refused to accept a penny less. The insurance company refused, and Kinnard tried the case. During the case, people with the hospital made derogatory comments to Kinnard about his client. They said that because she had four children out of wedlock, she was not entitled to the same amount a married woman would receive.

"This infuriated me, and I was on fire the whole trial," Kinnard says. "As it turned out, the jury agreed with my client and awarded her \$6.5 million."

Kinnard was used to fighting for others long before he stepped into a court room or even cracked open a law book. A combat Airborne Ranger and West Point graduate, Kinnard earned the Vietnamese Cross of Gallantry, Purple Heart, and a Bronze Star for Valor and Air Medal for 28 assaults in combat during his two tours in Vietnam.

"In the military, you learn that there is no room for error," Kinnard says. "You learn to 'pay the price' and that success is not just going to happen. You have to make it happen."

Values of courage and selflessness were honed through his combat experience in Vietnam. He learned how to respond under enemy fire, make critical decisions in life and death situations, and to put the value of another person's life before his own. After his service, Kinnard decided to become a lawyer because he thrives on intense competition and adrenalin.

"Combat produces the greatest adrenalin you can ever experience," he says. "I figured court room battle would be about as close as you could come. It turns out that I was right."

As he approached graduation from law school, some attorneys advised Kinnard that he had the demeanor to make a good defense lawyer.

"The trouble with that suggestion was that I did not want to defend people or corporations who had hurt people," says Kinnard, who focuses on helping injured people in vehicular accidents, product liability, wrongful death, medical malpractice and personal injury cases. "By nature, I want to help people who have been hurt. I feel fulfilled when I am able to help someone who has been wrongfully hurt, or help a family who has lost a loved one."

Early in his career, Kinnard had an opportunity to clerk for fellow West Point graduate, James Cox, whom Kinnard refers to as Tennessee's best personal injury lawyer during the time that he was in law school.

"He shared many secrets of the practice of trial work with me, even though I was not even out of law school yet," Kinnard says. "When I started actual practice, I was ahead of the game."

Last year, the Inner Circle of Advocates, an invitation-only group made up of the 100 best plaintiff lawyers in the United States, selected Kinnard to join its ranks. He is one out of two of the organization's members from Tennessee. Kinnard attributes his success to the skills he learned in combat, specifically being able to survive through tough, stressful times.

"It always helps to have the support of a good, understanding wife, who is there behind you when you limp home at night," says Kinnard, who defines his greatest personal achievements as marrying his wife, Peggy, and becoming a father to his children. Cannon and Jessica.

Kinnard's rich understanding of the experience of military servicemen and women, and the impact of service on families, compels him to give back to the military community through various firm initiatives.

"Our troops have been asked to endure multiple tours of combat since 9/11. Some of them only have a few months with their families before they are ordered to go back to combat yet again," he says. "Not only does this inevitably stress the individual combatant, it strains their families, sometimes to the breaking point. The suicide rate is dreadful. I know well what these military people are going through. I strongly believe that we owe them."

George Newman Makes it Into The Washington Post for Owning a Really Lousy Car

Yes, buying a clunker can actually get you your 15 minutes of fame. Here's what the Washington Post had to say in a 2 November article about our own **George Newman's** pimp mobile:

"Trabant emits Cold War vibes"

John Kelly/THE WASHINGTON POST

When **Julius Caesar** returned to Rome after his foreign conquests he had a boat heavy with golden statues and other spoils of war. When **Col. George Newman** returned from serving in the U.S. Army in West Germany, he had a crappy East German car.

It's called a Trabant, and when George starts it in his Great Falls garage, blue smoke belches from the tailpipe. "It's just the antithesis of a good car," he told me as we took it for a spin Wednesday. And yet it probably taught George more about how the Cold War would end than any briefing he got as an officer in charge of an artillery brigade in the 1980s.

Back then he was stationed with his Army nurse wife, **Jane**, in Heidelberg, fully expecting that at any point the forces of the Warsaw Pact might come streaming through the Fulda Gap. There were watchtowers along the border and both sides stared at each other through their respective binocular lenses.

What are those people like? George sometimes wondered.

Well, like us, they were people who coveted fine automobiles. Sadly, what they got — if they were lucky, if they didn't mind spending 15 years on a waiting list, if they could manage the annual payment to keep their place on that waiting list — was the Trabant. It had two doors, a two-stroke engine (meaning you mixed oil with the gasoline), 26 horsepower and was capable of maybe 60 mph — with a tail wind. It had a body that was neither steel nor fiberglass, instead it was composed of cotton fibers and resin, a material called Duroplast.

"It's a Cold War trophy, but it is just a symbol of the inefficiency of communism and why the whole thing just collapsed at its end," George said. "The focus was what the government wanted. What the people needed just didn't matter."

► George and Jane Newman of Great Falls, with their 1962 Trabant. The small, smoky, underpowered car was a symbol of East Germany, where it was made. The Newmans were U.S. Army officers stationed in West Germany and wanted one as a reminder of their time there. Trabants will be on display at the International Spy Museum on Saturday.

When George and Jane were posted back to Germany in 1990, the Berlin Wall had fallen, a milestone marked by Trabants streaming from East to West. The cars were going for a song. George got his — a white(ish), 1962 P600 — for less than \$500.

"The West Germans made a concerted effort to get rid of them as quickly as they could, for a couple reasons," he said. "They are terrible polluters and they weren't capable of being on the Autobahn. They're just a hazard. They couldn't go over about 60 mph, and everybody else was passing them at 100."

Unfortunately, Trabants proved even harder to get rid of than communism. Duroplast doesn't ever rust, George said. "And you can't burn the body because it puts out all kinds of toxic fumes. It's an environmental disaster from all aspects."

It's also a lot of fun.

"The thing is actually pretty peppy for 26 horsepower," George said as we tooled around the sun-dappled capitalist roads of Great Falls. "And it drives like a go-kart."

The Newmans' Trabant and those of other area owners will be on display Saturday outside the <u>International Spy Museum</u>. It's a way to play up the whole Cold War vibe of the museum and mark the anniversary of the Berlin Wall falling (that was on Nov. 9, 1989). This is the fifth time the "Trabis" have been on parade.

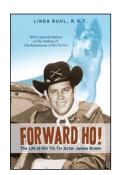
"People show up from the Eastern Bloc countries and they tell their stories," George said. "They're really nostalgic about this. They look at these old cars and they invariably get a big smile on their face and then they start telling you about their memories."

Old cars don't just take you from Point A to Point B. They take you back in time, too.



Add Linda Ruhl to the List of Published Class Authors

Back in late August I learned from **Bob White** that **Jim Ruhl's** widow **Linda** is also a published author. Here's what I learned about her book from her website www.dogsruhl.com You can get the book on Amazon.



Forward Ho! The Life of Rin Tin Tin Actor James Brown

With a special feature on the making of The Adventures of Rin Tin Tin.

Forward Ho! The Life of Rin Tin Tin Actor James Brown recounts the story of James Brown from childhood through his colorful career and later life and passing. There is a featured section on how the Rin Tin TV series was developed, complete with background details and family photos from the memorable White Buffalo segment. The book is unique in that it was compiled largely from family photos and interviews with Jim's two surviving daughters.

■ The cover of Linda Ruhl's book

Ed Tipton's Published PhD Dissertation

Got the following from Ed Tipton on 12 August: Sorry Freed. I know I inquired when you first invited input about dissertations. You said 'fine' in reply, but I never sent you the info. Please find attached my dissertation, "Therapeutic Cognitive Restructuring of the Time Construct in Obsessive Compulsive Disorder". You can use the abstract on the second page in your spreadsheet to describe the paper; however, I summarize it below in a more short form.

The paper reports on a study done on several persons with Obsessive Compulsive Disorder (OCD) to see if one aspect of mindfulness therapy accounts for the positive effects of applying mindfulness to those with OCD. Mindfulness is widely known as a meditation technique but has been applied in other ways with measurable positive effects. The feature tested in this study was the focus on the here-and-now within mindfulness. In effect mindfulness advocates an ideology that time only exists as the present (no past or no future). The study found that there is some measurable positive effects of this 'down regulation of time'; however, the use of clients already in therapy made it hard to distinguish whether the effects were due to the down regulation or the on-going therapy.

Edward 'Eddie' Tipton, PhD, LP, MAPS

OUTSTANDING ATHLETIC ACHIEVEMENTS DEPARTMENT

Hood & Severson Win the Annual Texas Invitational Golf Classic

The following press release was sent to me by an anonymous source:

"18 Oct '11. Fort Worth, TX. It was a beautiful fall day at Hawks Creek with jets flying overhead from the nearby Air Force Base. The huge crowd was restless as they awaited the opening salvos from the first tee of the Texas Invitational Golf Tournament. The defending champs, Hood and Severson, were first off the tee.



Dressed in Breast Cancer Awareness Pink shirts and Checkered Flag pants, they looked ready for a great outing. Following them in the same foursome was the highly talented Hale-Nickerson Team, who finished in a disappointing second place last year at this same venue. There were no smiles, no high fives, no banter. This was all business as these four warriors strode forth to battle it out on this field of sometimes friendly strife. Hale-Nickerson took an early lead with Nickerson hitting booming drive after booming drive that brought the fans to their feet chanting BARE EY, BARE-EY! Hale hit some nifty shots from who knows where in the rough, where-as an infantryman-he feels most comfortable. The Hood-Severson team had some trouble off the tee initially but their skill at the short game proved to be just enough to offset the clever and dominating play of Hale-Nickerson. Hood's recovery shots brought out the usual "ooohs and awwws" from the local

(continued on page 20



► The second place team, aka The Losers, at the Texas Invitational, Barry Nickerson and Glynn Hale

■ Hood & Severson at the Texas Invitational Golf Tournament. No wonder they won; everyone else on the course was struck blind when looking at them



fans. Give and take, no quarter given, no let ups in effort, and the game moved on to the back nine with Hood-Severson holding a slim lead. The teams were dead even with three holes to go as the scorekeepers coordinated their scores. The crowd sensed the tension of the moment and stood in absolute silence as the four warriors marched off to the final tee. Severson and Nickerson found the sand on their drives with Hood and Hale off in the woods. Recovery shots from deep trouble by all brought the crowd back to a fever pitch as they moved with the golfers toward the final and deciding green. The match got down to a putting contest, quite fitting given the closeness of play throughout the day. As the final ball clicked into the cup, the outcome was a tie. Since Tournament rules do not provide for a playoff, Hood and Severson retained their championship status having won the Tournament in 2010. Nickerson, a former field goal kicker for the Black Knights, remarked, "Those two just kept up the pressure all day long. They were relentless. Hale and I could just not get any breathing room. Our hats are off to them." Hood, soaked in sweat and visibly spent from his heroic play said, "Severson and I were just plain lucky to retain our title. Playing against two ex-Corps Squad athletes has its disadvantages. Those two are superb athletes, and we needed Old Father Luck to stay with them. Luckily, the Father showed up." Hale shook Severson's hand and said, "Wait until next year" and the crowd went wild in anticipation of another match up."

Classmates Gather in Hampton Roads, VA, for the Annual Walk to End Alzheimers

11 Oct '11. I received the following report today from Gary Downs: "Our classmates in the Hampton Roads area met again this past Saturday (8 Oct) in Suffolk, VA to be with our classmate Rick Grube and participate in the annual Walk to End Alzheimer's. In addition to Rick and Caroline Grube,

their son, Jim, his wife Karen, and there sons Eli and Ben as well as his daughter, Carrie Bishop, her husband Brandon and their two sons, Asher and Sage were also there. It was great to meet them all and see what a loving and supportive family Rick has working to help him through his long ordeal.

Classmates attending included: Kenn and Lynn Harris, Dean and Nancy Risseeuw, John and Gen Hart, Bud and Carol Shumate, Mike and Mary Shelton, Gary and Cindy Downs, Jim Tankovich and John Garay. We opted for the one mile walk and completed it to the cheers of many as Team Rick crossed the finish line. It was all for a great cause and a way to show our support for Caroline and Rick as they live with this awful disease every day. We followed up with a great lunch at a local pub and all departed ready to get together again soon."

▼ Classmates and family members gathered in Suffolk, VA, for the Walk to End Alzheimers



Malcolm Phillips Wins the Coveted Music City Chicken Award

News of this exciting accomplishment came courtesy of **Randy Kinnard** on 31 October: "Freed, here's a photo of **George Dials** and me presenting to **Malcolm Philips** the coveted "Music City Chicken Award" for the longest drive in their golf outing in Nashville. In the middle of one of their trips to solve the world's energy problems, George and Malcolm stopped in to see Peggy and me. Malcolm, who recently rejected a plea by the Senior Golf Tour to join their ranks and give up private enterprise, hit the longest drive. George sank

the longest putt of the day. And I came closest to the fairway once."

> Dials and Randy Kinnard present Malcolm Phillips the coveted Music City Chicken Award





Beach & Joyce Doheny's Son Casey Ties the Knot of Matrimonial Nirvana at West Point

22 October was the big day, and West Point was the place. Casey Doheny married Laura Bauer, and a bunch of the usual suspects showed up, as you can see from the photos.



▲ Bride & groom, Laura & Casey Doheny



reception. Beach has taught then well.



▲ The father of the groom makes a spectacle of himself. Some things never change

■ Beach Doheny getting really hammered after the wedding



Proud parents of the groom Beach & Joyce Doheny





▲ Some of the class distaff members celebrating the Doheny wedding



▲ Some of the usual suspects gathered for the Doheny nuptials at West Point

MISCELLANEOUS RAMBLINGS,

or short bursts overheard while waiting for the next Republican Presidential candidate to crash and burn

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

Class Grandkids

Denny Huyck has a new Grandson, and his Daughter Brittany is Going to Randolph Macon University

24 Aug '11: "I just became Gramps for the 4th time. My son, Dennis II & wife Kathleen had a baby boy - Kieran James Huyck on 12 August. Kieran is an Irish name from Kathleen's family. I will send some pix soon. Also, took my "baby" to college on Sunday. Brittany is attending Randolph-Macon College in Ashland, VA (outside of Richmond). She is following in her Old Man's footsteps and is training to become a Rabble Rouser - only they call them cheer and dance team members. (I like Rabble Rouser better, and do not remember ever attending a practice - let alone a 10 day camp - to "practice" our routines.) We just made them up and let Tommy White loose to become A-Man!"

Roger & Ann Arango have a new Grandson

Got the following note from **Ann Arango** on 21 Sept: "Dear Freed, don't know if this is worthy of Class news, but as a proud grandma, I wanted to crow a little. This is 4th grandchild. 3 grandsons and a princess, who just started kindergarten. Tristan Peter Arango was born 15 Sep 11 to Craig and Minette Arango. Grammie Ann Arango is sure he is cutest baby boy ever!! Pix of 2d son Craig as proud daddy with baby in attachment."



▲ Tristan Peter Arango, class grandson, with proud father Craig Arango



Bill & Regina Groman became grandparents at 3:35 am on July 22nd. Actually, we already knew that, but Bill sent in a new photo of young miss Skylar Elizabeth that was too good to ignore.

■ Bill & Regina Groman's granddaughter Skylar Elizabeth

Class Transitions

15 Aug '11: I received the following today from Jim Stewart: "Hey Freed. I hope this is the correct email address. A lot has been going on with me. Last April I left my prior firm to join the Thompson and Knight firm from Dallas as a partner to help open their Michigan office, so at the time a lot of guys are hanging it up I'm starting not a new career but a new opportunity and really enjoying it.

I think I told you about my getting hit by a train - if not I should. (You haven't) Only injury was a broken ring finger. My class ring no longer fits so I'm in process of getting repair /new one from Herff Jones. If I did not tell you the train story it would probably be good for some Pooper Scooper laughs. (I was very lucky) (You should tell me the story - wfl)

Chinese Pillows Almost Kill Jim Milliken

Over the course of the past year Jim Milliken has been sharing with me the dreadful story of a serious illness he has been suffering that involved a myriad of debilitating symptoms, including chills, sweats, sore throat and coughing up copious amounts of gunk, no energy and a general desire to die in order to feel better. All this caused Jim to undergo a wide array of medical treatments at places like the Mayo Clinic, a world renowned pulmonary clinic in Colorado, cancer doctors, etc. Life has not been a hell of a lot of fun for Jim the Harley Man. Then on 21 November I got this blockbuster e-mail from him: "I just wanted to let you know that you can take me off the 'Watch List'...I'm fully recovered. Week before last I fired my cancer Doc, yesterday I fired my pulmonologist. Thanks to classmate Greg Crawford I was able to identify and eliminate what was making me sick. It was the pillows I brought back from China five years ago. Don't know what was in them but I suspected something in the house and moved out in the vard to my motor home for almost two months. Gradually I eliminated potential sources...even put in a whole house dehumidifier as part of the 'hunt'. I've got my energy back, no symptoms of the previous sickness at all and I've even gotten a nasty cold (from riding my Harley in the rain) and got over it...no different than I have in the past 20 years. The cancer Doc said but, but, but I think that in ten or twenty years you will need my treatment hi intensity chemo). I don't know if he realized that at age 68 a problem in ten or twenty years seems almost like a 'get out of jail free' card. Made my reservations for the 45th and am even bringing a date this time. Looking forward to seeing everyone again."

Great news, indeed. For once, being "classmated" has a positive connotation – thanks to Greg Crawford.

Ron Frazier's Nephew is Looking for Information about his Uncle

On 21 October I received the following e-mail from Ron's nephew (Ron was KIA in Vietnam on 28 May 1968):

From: Lladofrazer, Joaquin A 2LT RES [mailto:joaquin.lladofrazer@us.army.mil]

Sent: Friday, October 21, 2011 12:27 AM

Subject: Ronald Frazer's Nephew (UNCLASSIFIED)

Hello, My name is Joaquin A. Ronald Llado-Frazer. I want to thank you for the opportunity to learn more about my uncle. I have heard stories about my uncle and I would love to know about the man. I wish to know more from the people who knew him well. I want to live up to the honor of being named in his honor.

Sincerely,

Joaquin A. Ronald Llado-Frazer 2LT USAR MS III 1600 Medical Center Drive Huntington, Wv 25701



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.

Reveille Formation

We got our first taste of reveille formation on the morning of 2 July 1963. It was bad vaulting out of bed to the sound of squalling bugles and coming to grips with the fact that the nightmare of Beast Barracks was real. No pulling the covers up over your head and making it all go away. For the next four years it didn't get any better. At 0600 the Hell Cats went into devilish action from strategic locations from the Lost Fifties to New South. Aptly named the Hell Cats, these buglers and drummers could wake the dead (and near dead during Beast).

After Beast, reveille became same-osame-o. No matter what the weather, the Hell Cats elevated us from our beds. Having completed their brief demonic bugle rhapsody, the plebe minute callers would take over and scream the minutes in the hallways as fire bells also sounded in each barracks. No one needed an alarm clock at West Point (unless you were a plebe getting up before

reveille). Having set out the uniform the night before, all that was necessary was to pull on trousers over your pajamas, slip on you shoes (with or without socks), don your coat and hat and head on out the room down the steps.

The plebes, of course, had to be in formation five minutes before formation so when reveille sounded, they were already out on the pavement with an occasional "plebe chaser" (yearling with the weekly duty to monitor the plebes) there to harass them. For the rest of the Corps, you only had to experience reveille a few times to get the timing right. No upperclassman even considered leaving his room before the twominute bell, at which point the doors opened and out we streamed. It was usually dark at 0600 so with minimum spoken word, you shuffled to your appointed spot. Your timing was perfect if you arrived in ranks two seconds before the report was taken ("2nd Platoon, All Present"). The report quickly given, the formation was dismissed. All this was done in a near sleepwalk, and with breakfast formation more than a half-hour away, most of the Corps went back to bed for fifteen more minutes of sack time with their brown boys.

There were those rare occasions when something actually happened at reveille such as Major Saint taking the Firsties for a run after late evening eggnog (another story!). But having gone to reveille over 1000 times as a cadet, memorable reveille events were few and far between. We all spoke in hushed tones and headed back to bed. To my knowledge, not once was there a report that an inmate cadet was missing (perhaps late for formation) but not missing. Wiser minds prevailed years later and did away with the waste of reveille. It may have been character building but there were so many other ways to build character every day at West Point, that the elimination of reveille was long overdue.

Likely, the Hell Cats also agreed.

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DEAD FISH & ANIMAL FLICKS

OK Sports Fans, back by popular demand, photos of folks showing off their prowess as hunter-gatherers, strutting their stuff and proving they've got what it takes to put a good meal on the table. It doesn't get any better than this. A few fish flicks, and a few more shots from the Slaughter of Innocents carried out in South Africa this past July by Carl Savory, Jim Balkcom and Jim's grandson Carter Green.



 \blacktriangle Joe Casey showing off a 36 ½ inch, 20 pound striped bass he poached behind Manasquan inlet, NJ on 2 November



▲ Carl Kraft filleting the world's smallest walleye. Is it legal to keep them that size??



■ Phil Kinney showing off a mess of trout he and his sister-in-law snagged in Viva Naughton Reservoir in Wyoming in October



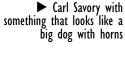




The three Bwanas with another dead beast



▲ Carl Savory, Carter Green and Jim Balkcom gloating over some dead horny thing





▲ Carter Green admiring his kill



► Savory again. What's he got against animals with horns?

E P I L O G U E

OK, sports fans, that's it for this dumpster dive. You may or may not see another one of these before the reunion in April. If you're planning on going but haven't registered yet, get off your butts and do it. The reunion committee needs your money so they can pay for all the arrangements. Besides, you do not want to miss the party of the year.

Keep your information and photos coming; I'm not as good at making this stuff up as I used to be, and I'm a lot lazier these days, too. I want to resurrect the Shameless Commerce section that I started a few years back, providing a place for you all to advertise goods and services, so give me some poop – whether it's time shares to rent, retail info, you name it. I'd also really like to start a medical advice column written by some of the doctors in the class. Give it some thought. Keep our magnificent Soldiers in your thoughts and prayers, they are truly *Unsurpassed*.



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▼ The Class of 1967 reviews the Corps of Cadets at reunion

