



Reveille

From the Front

By MAJ Scott Baker

I can't believe how fast this school year went by. The 102nd Maverick Battalion commissioned two cadets back in December. We concluded the spring semester by commissioning ten cadets on Saturday, May 14, 2005. This was the largest commissioning ceremony within the last five years. Brigadier General (Retired) Nathan C. Vail was the guest speaker.

This busy and rewarding semester, we had the privilege of hosting the Hall of Honor Induction Ceremony, participated in a joint field training exercise with Tarleton State University and Texas Christian University at Fort Wolter, conducted a second Field Training Exercise at Fort Wolter, took nursing cadets/prospects to visit and tour Brooks Army Medical Center in San Antonio, and we concluded the semester with the

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Recruiter's Report

By LTC Kevin R. Smith

We're in the midst of developing our Recruiting and Enrollment Action Plan (REAP) for the next 18 months. Soon we will be discussing how we can continue to grow with the resources of time, people, and money that we currently have. The trick is for us to figure out how to get the most out of each resource. If we do that, we can take it to the next level. We have set some internal recruiting goals for the fall. To meet and exceed those goals we need all of the CCAC (members and future members) to be an extension of this battalion's recruiting.

We are looking for the determined and motivated young person that has the mental and physical capabilities to grow and achieve in this demanding environment. Our goals are to have over 40 line cadets and over 4 nurse cadets in the freshman

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2005 Hall of Honor pictures have been added to the CCAC website. See the complete bios of the inductees. New content has been added to the Picture Gallery and the Current Member page. Look for other updates, too!

On the Road Again

By Bunky Garonzik



The payoff for all of the Jodies' hard work, discipline, hours of practice, and preparation was the road trips. If there was a competition attached, then that was a big bonus. Let me share some of the memories that still stick in my mind some forty years later. Included will be non-first-hand tales that have become the spin of legends.

Usually, there was some sort of parade honoring some event like the George Washington Parade in Laredo, the Buccaneer Day Parade in Corpus Christi, or the Fiesta Flambeau Parade in San Antonio. In some cases, like San Antonio, the competition was simply a brief one-minute drill in front of the judges along the parade route. In many cases, the competition was a separate event consisting of an inspection, a standard marching drill (FM 22-5), and a fancy drill portion. Our goal was nothing short of first place in all events. During my years with the Jodies, we always won first place in fancy drill, we usually won inspection and 22-5, and always won the overall trophy. This is not to say that we were perfect—just pretty darn good, and better than most.

There were the naturals, like Mike Ellis, who set a record by making the team in just three weeks after recruiting. Dave (Possum) Murray worked every night with Mike, thus insuring that Murray would get at least one Young Man. There were the perfectionists who lived and breathed the Jodies. These obsessed young men were guys like Welch, Eddie Osborne, Lamkin, Zavala, Dave Herr, Fred Campos, and Bevil. They were separated by the extra long hours of work that they put in to simply be the best. There was a large group whose goal was to develop leadership skills and do good at everything that was required in

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CCAC Life Members

Raymond and Pat Andrae

Theron R. Arrington

Billy J. Blankenship

Ruth M. Boyd

David R. Braden

Ernest L. Brister

J.C. Brown, Jr.

Fred U. Campos

Miguel E. Castillo

Lloyd C. Clark

J.J. Collmer

James P. Coughlin

Gerald D. Cox

Robert J. Darrah

Jean A. Deakynne

Paul S. Faidley

Daniel L. French

David H. Gaines

Allan Garonzik

George B. Garrett

Brian M. Gellman

Sheldon J. Gerron

John R. Glaze

Wayne E. Glenn

Boyd D. Goldman

Everette E. Gray

Ronald L. Harris

Herman Harrison

William H. Herndon

Gary C. Hitt

James F. Hollingsworth

Jerry B. Houston

Roger D. Kannady

Jimmie A. Kepler

Mark T. Lamkin

Mark B. Latham

Rex H. Latham

Willard Latham

Mikio E. Ludwig

Gene G. Lunt

Mark D. Martin

James T. Mathis

Elizabeth R. McAbee

Charles McDowell

George C. McDowell

Darrin P. Milner

Michael W. Morrow

Nickey Naumovich

Wendell H. Nedderman

Michael W. Parker

William Postlethwaite

Clifton A. Potter

R. Zack Prince

Jimmie A. Redden

Ronald M. Rendleman

Orlando L. Reyes

Robert R. Roten

Charlie E. Seyster

James S. Sibley

Kenneth E. Smith

Kevin R. Smith

Larry D. Smith

William C. Sonricker

Mark C. Stevens

Jerry and Betty Thomas

Edward H. Thompson

Elmus S. Ussery

Andrew C. Ward

Joel H. Ward

Gene H. Weidemeyer

Elmer G. White

Jerry E. Whitehead

Martin B. Woodruff

James E. Wright

Returning Heroes

by COL Joel Ward

I experienced something at DFW Airport that reverberated deep within my consciousness. I was taking my granddaughter to fly to Pittsburgh. She was 12 and flying alone. I was allowed to escort her beyond the security checkpoint to the gate. We hugged, kissed and she boarded her flight.

While waiting, as instructed, until the flight left the ground, the intercom announced a special flight arriving from Iraq with soldiers returning home for rest and recuperation. Everyone in the lounge went to the window to look out at the tarmac. Sure enough, there was a jet marked "North American" along its fuselage. It was stopped away from the gate. I noticed fire trucks parked about fifty feet away from both sides of the aircraft. The intercom announced that the firefighting equipment was performing a "welcome home" for the returning heroes. The trucks sprayed water streams above and out in front of the arriving aircraft. On cue, the aircraft began to roll to the gate passing under the two arches of water. I have not seen this type of recognition mentioned in the news or advertised anywhere. How wonderful it was—a sincere, heartfelt expression of thanks.

From a distance I watched the soldiers

deplane, many meeting loved ones. With a lump in my throat, I tried to congratulate a few of them, but they were busy reconnecting with family. I left the airport feeling very good for our returning heroes.

Driving home, I thought about the experience. It occurred to me how our country has evolved. I believe that our society has become more sophisticated and discerning in its judgment of world situations. I am sure that some of the people welcoming the soldiers don't agree with the war in Iraq, and yet the soldiers were received as returning heroes. Distinctions were made between national agenda and the role of the soldier.

Arriving from Vietnam to San Francisco International Airport in 1966 was drastically different. In the required uniform, I departed my flight and entered the terminal. Bleary from seventeen hours of flight and twelve months of combat, all I wanted to do was connect to a flight to Peoria to join my wife and son. I wasn't paying much attention to the crowd in the airport until a long-haired, bearded young man approached me, said I should be ashamed of what I was doing, and then spat on me.

The experience made me realize the

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MAJ Scott Baker (Continued from page 1)

Annual Awards Ceremony/Military Ball.

As you know, the Sam Houston Rifles (Jodies) and Carlisle Cannons are back as official UTA cadet organizations. On 8 December 2004, we briefed President Spaniolo on the State of the Corps to include the Jodies and Carlisle Cannons. Mr. Jerry Thomas, Cadet LTC Justin Lev, and my primary staff were present for the briefing. Those who made it to the Hall of Honor ceremony saw the Jodies perform for the first time since being reinstated. Unfortunately, President Spaniolo arrived late and missed their performance.

On 26 April 2005, we had a second meeting with President Spaniolo focusing on the future uses of the Jodies and Carlisle Cannons. We also had the Jodies perform for President Spaniolo in front of Texas Hall just prior to our meeting. President Spaniolo was very impressed with the Jodies' performance and has us meeting next with the President of the Student Council for possible future performances.

On Friday, May 13, 2005, UTA conducted the Inaugural Commencement Convocation at Maverick Stadium. The Carlisle Cannons fired a salute for the first time since being reinstated as an official cadet organization.

Once again, I am honored to be the Professor of Military Science at UTA. I will continue to have a close working relationship with the Cadet Corps Alumni Chapter.

Recruiter's Report (Continued from page 1)

class in the fall. Nurses continue to be one of our biggest focuses. We are offering a lot of scholarship benefits particularly to nurse cadets.

There will be more about our strategy very soon. If you have any thoughts or ideas on how to help this program grow, please contact us. More information is on our website (www.armyrotc.uta.edu) and my phone number is 817-272-5652 (LTC Kevin Smith).

Returning Heroes (Continued from page 2)

deep-seated emotions I have about how badly many Americans treated soldiers returning from Vietnam. I am told that many other Vietnam vets feel the same. They were neither greeted nor shown appreciation for their sacrifices until over twenty years later when the Vietnam Memorial was established on the Mall in Washington, D.C.

Most Americans are now aware that there is a difference between implementing a national strategy and enforcing that strategy with the soldiers in harm's way. Today, they know that these soldiers have patriotically volunteered to protect America and are merely following legal orders.

What is different now? In both wars our leadership perceived that we needed to combat a threat quickly. Arguably, delaying the military option could allow the situation to worsen while pursuing diplomatic solutions, many of which had already failed. Ultimately this could cost the United States more in people and money. Today's leaders may believe that they must be decisive and don't believe they have the luxury of time to determine the national will. No matter which side you take, this is a very tough call.

Americans are better informed today thanks to embedded correspondents, and to the media for personalizing the citizen-turned-combat hero. When I was in Vietnam as an advisor to Republic of Vietnam (RVN) forces, I never saw a reporter. Reporters usually stood in front of military headquarters, not on the battlefield, and film coverage was delayed by days. Improved technology, an aggressive media, and military willingness to let it all be covered has kept America better informed about Iraq.

To those Vietnam veterans who feel that they should have been welcomed like this new generation of soldiers, I say you're right, but let's move on. These heroes *are* being welcomed with pride. That's progress! I am convinced we are a much better country today than we have been.

So, THANK YOU, DFW Airport, for welcoming our soldiers home...

And to today's combat veterans, a most heart-felt THANK YOU...

And THANK YOU, ALL AMERICANS who understand and distinguish between our national agenda and the commitment, dedication and bravery of the American soldier. We should all be extremely proud of this generation and its commitment to duty, honor, and country.

Joel H. Ward, Colonel, U.S. Army, Retired

Where Are They Now?**J.C. Brown**

J.C. Brown transferred to NTAC from Texas A&M in December of 1945 and signed up for the Industrial Aviation Engineering Program. He became a member of the Sam Houston Rifles. He was classmates with some pretty interesting folks such as singer Ray Price, actor Morgan Woodard ("No-Eyes" in Cool Hand Luke), and three future Army generals. His brother, Pat, later enrolled at NTAC. Together, they enlisted in a Marine Reserve Unit which was activated during the Korean Conflict. Naturally, the Jody training paid off as they were chosen as squad leaders in their unit. They were both picked as Honor Men of their platoon. (Usually just one Honor Man was chosen.)



J.C. and Helen Brown

After their active duty, Pat returned to NTAC and became the Corps Commander, and J.C. returned to his job. In 1965 he joined Union Carbide and worked there until he retired 22 years later. He and his wife, Helen, now live in Port Lavaca, Texas.

For a more complete story about J.C. Brown, see our web site at www.cadetcorps.org/currentmembers/jcb.

Scott Townsend

Scott Townsend graduated from UTA with a BA in political science in 1983, and was commissioned as a 2nd Lt. in the Army. He served 11 years on active duty as an Army aviator in Attack and Air Cavalry Units. Scott flew a number of helicopters including the Kiowa, the Cobra, and the Huey.



Scott's duty assignments included Fort Lewis, WA; Camp LaGuardia, Uijongbu, Korea; Schofield Barracks, HI; and Ft. Bliss, TX.

Scott is currently a Customer Service Manager for Hewlett-Packard. He supervises people working in various corporations in Greenville, WI; Syracuse, NY; Rochester, NY; and Atlanta, GA. Scott and his wife Pam live in Flower Mound, Texas. They have three children—Chris, Jeff, and Jenni.

Look for Scott's UTA pictures on the CCAC website.

Commissioned on Saturday, May 14, 2005, at UTA:

Joshua R. Cain, B.B.A. Economics, Field Artillery, U.S. Army;

Justin D. Carlton, B.A. Political Science, Infantry, U.S. Army;

Marshall L. Gray, B.B.A. Marketing, Aviation, U.S. Army;

Joshua J. Jacquez, B.A. Kinesiology, Field Artillery, U.S. Army;

Dusty A. Sergeant, B.A. Criminal Justice, Ordinance, Army Reserve;

Milestones

Nicholas I. Smith, B.A. History, Field Artillery, U.S. Army;

Jonathan P. Wilson, B.A. Interdisciplinary Studies, Armor, Army Reserve

John R. Wolf, B.B.A. Marketing, Medical Service Corp, U.S. Army.

Darryl A. Beatty, B.A. International Studies (UNT), Engineer Corp, Army Reserve

Michael V. Buholtz, B.S. Criminal Justice (UNT), Military Police, Army Reserve

Awarded on April 1, 2005, Bronze Star Medal to Army Capt. **Jeannie Deakne** for her service in Iraq.

Welcome to Christina Cobb, the new UTA Alumni Director.

Goodbye to Mary Smith of the Alumni Department. Mary will be student teaching in the fall.

Ill, Nickey Naumovich, in the Dallas VA Hospital since January.

On the Road Again (Continued from page 1)

order to become a good Army officer. They knew how to walk the line—not piss off the cadre, make good grades, not take chances—everything by the book. These were the guys like Jim Hunter, Arrington, Lee B. Wilson, Houston, O’Shields, Al Ellis, Rex, Tommy Thompson, Mark Stevens, and Mike Parker. The average Jody was usually a cut or so above the normal cadet. Then there were the young men who couldn’t really drill very well and were only elected to the team because of their carefree attitude and “good bull” antics, or the fact that they simple stuck out all the tough work. Guys like Rudd, Reams, Beck, Dean Parker, Steve Kennedy, Jeff Hick, and Whetherby come to mind. Not bad enough to embarrass the team, but still not the quality of the really good guys. Guys like us were usually placed within the ranks so the good marchers could hide us and cover our mistakes.

One such mistake came in the Tyler Rose Parade. During one of the movements, a single pot (helmet) accidentally headed skyward. Lamkin caught it on the upward swing during 30-count and, without missing a beat, on the next arm swing replaced it on the bareheaded cadet in front of him. Our buzzword was “Adjust.”

Our rifles were Springfield—1903, which weighed about eight pounds. Not bad for a cadet in the best shape of his life. *Not so fast, soldier!* An eight-mile parade at 180 steps per minute down the streets of Corpus Christi will take a toll on even the toughest cadet. What if I cut the heavy barrel off the ’03 about three inches below the front sight, and replaced it with a ¼” steel rod? The rod would stick into the chamber, and the modification would go unnoticed once the upper-hand guard was replaced. I could now spin my four-pound rifle a 100 times and look like Zavala! Corpus, at least for me, was going to be a piece of cake. *Not so fast, Rube Goldberg!* “Exchange Manual” required several rifle movements including two exchanges. Bev Garrett ‘adjusted’ the sequence to eliminate one of the two exchanges, and I finished the last seven miles with my tongue dragging the ground.

About 20 of the nation’s best drill teams showed up on the LSU campus on a gloomy, cold, damp morning in the spring of 1964. As we shivered while waiting our turn for 22-5, the only thing Ron Watson could hear was the call of nature. Welch gave the command “Close ranks”. Ron stuffed a towel down the front of his class A green trousers. As we marched off en route to taking the first place overall trophy, the only thing remaining on the field were nineteen other drill teams and a soggy towel.

One not-so-pleasant event took place the year before I got on campus, and it did make headlines in the paper.

After the San Antonio parade, and before the river bottom was made into a showplace for the city, a few of the Jodies were sitting along a dark area by the river when they were surrounded by a gang of thugs. “White boys, we’re ’bout to mess you up” was the last thing Eddie Osborne heard before one of the gang members blind-sided him with a wooden orange crate on his head, shearing off his two front teeth. At the same time Welch had a bicycle chain wrapped around his face. Dulaney still has the scar on his knuckle from the one blow the good guys got in. The Jody sponsor, Col. Max Manifold, an Army Ranger and the toughest soldier that I ever knew, went looking for the gang. I can assure you that it was their good fortune that he didn’t find them.

Rudd, driving his dad’s worn-out school bus, got the gig to transport the team to Laredo in February of 1963. We made it to the outskirts of Alvarado before the engine started to knock. As the resident mechanic, I drew the short straw and got to change the rod and crankshaft bearings along the side of the road. Sergeant Calvert was right there in the big middle of the mess. Murray and Terry Moore had the team doing pushups in a field, while the 25-degree snow was coming down. No more mechanical problems, but Jack-the-Ripper became the permanent driver in a *real* bus after that trip. After the parade and competition at Shirley Field, we celebrated our victory by

throwing all the “Old Men” in the pool at the El Cortez motel. The boot marks from Lucifer Smith are still on my arms, but that task seemed simple compared to trying to get Lt. Glen Osborne, who just returned from Viet Nam, in the pool. Osborne was wearing his Class A greens with jump boots and all his new, shiny medals. It took ten of us. That night I was dispatched by Braziel to bring back a Washington Parade banner. The trouble was, I had consumed about a quart of tequila, and I didn’t notice, as I ran across the highway in my underwear, that the banner was attached to a neon motel sign. My telling Weber to “Hit a brace”, as the sign exploded into the February sky, punctuated the “Fourth of July” display. Weber, one of the oldest members of the team, and future Green Beret and HOH inductee, rewarded me by putting me in a brace in the overhead luggage compartment for the return trip back to Arlington.

I wouldn’t take a million bucks for these memories, but fear that I am wearing you out with my tales and capers. Please let me know some of your own stories.

Editor’s Note

We depend on you, our members, to drop us a note telling us what you are doing these days. Our thanks to all of you guys who have kept in touch with us. Our readers are always delighted to hear about their classmates.

bunky5555@juno.com

CCAC Members—If you have a candidate for the 2006 Hall of Honor, see the Eligibility Rules and Nomination Form on the Cadet Corps Alumni Chapter webpage.

To join CCAC or give a gift to the Cadet Corps Endowed Scholarship Fund call Sarah at 817-640-6166, ext. 408
Email: webmaster@cadetcorps.org
or look for applications and information at www.cadetcorps.org