

CMAAA Board Meeting — October 17th



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Fall, 2015

From the President



Cadets – Memories – lots and lots of them – by the time this is published I will be going through some of the pictures we received from Mrs. Burt whose husband owned the Orman Photo Shop. My goal will be to attempt some sort of organization by school year and I will plan to report on my progress at our October CMAAA Board Meeting. There are several boxes to go through and it will take some time to sort them all into specific groups. Hopefully I will find several pictures that our members will want to keep and some that we can display in the Museum.

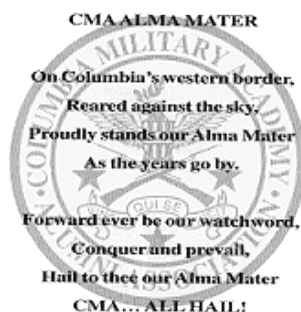
Speaking of the board meeting we will plan to have it on October 17, 2015, in the Mess Hall in Old Main. We will plan to start the meeting at 0900 hrs. We will be discussing the memorial updates and the 2016 Grand Reunion planned for August 5 – 7, 2016, in addition to other items. I hope everyone will be able to attend the meeting and will enjoy seeing the campus again.

As fall is around the corner and most thoughts are turning toward football season, it was interesting to see a major article on the front page of the Sports Section of the local Columbia paper on Robert Black Field written by Marion Wilhoite. For those of us too young to remember, Robert Black Field was the CMA Football Field in the for-

ties and fifties. Marion remembers Coach Bass, father of our John Bass, in his article and his influence on many cadets. He also mentions a brand new dorm on the campus where many of the athletes lived, Johnson Hall, along with the football coaches. The article goes on to note that many of us marched on that field during Drill and Parades. I wanted to mention all this to let the Association know that the memories of Columbia Military Academy and football are alive and well in the Columbia community and will continue to be.

Once again, if you are in the area, I encourage you return to the campus and see how well it is being maintained. So many of our rival schools are gone and there is nothing left of their buildings or their physical plant. We are fortunate that the campus where we lived and attended class remains and many of our graduates now have legacies attending Columbia Academy. Remember it is beautiful anytime of the year and I know that you will be happy with what you see when you return -- Mike

Mike Gilchrist
Class of 1963
CMAAA President



Mark Your Calendars Now - 2016 Reunion -



Make plans now to join other CMA Alumni and Friends the weekend of 4-7 August, 2016 to celebrate CMA and our common bond. Headquarters for the 2016 Reunion will be the Marriot Hotel in Franklin, Tennessee. We will have a reception at the Marriot on Friday evening, conduct an Association General Membership meeting in Old Main on the campus on Saturday morning and have a dinner Saturday night at the Marriot. We will recognize a distinguished group of alumni and celebrate the 50th reunion for the Classes of 1966 and 1967. Look for full details in later editions of the *Bugle* but mark your calendars now.

**50 Year
Reunion
Contacts
For 2016**

Class of 1966

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Class of 1967

Need Someone To Take
the Mantle for the Class
of 1967

50

CMA Lessons As Reflected on by Kirby Turnage Class of 1953



This story begins in the hamlet of Newton, MS where I spent my years through 10th grade, the son of a merchant father and English teacher mother, who had me reading *Cyrano de Bergerac* almost as soon as I could make out the words. (I much preferred Donald Duck, Batman, Captain Marvel and Superman in the form of the monthly 10 cent comic books, but my freedom to bask in the comics was conditioned on meeting my mother's reading requirements.) Enamoured of the glamour of uniforms, adventure, and derring-do, my attention began to turn toward military school in my 10th grade year. Choosing CMA, I enrolled for my 11th grade year in 1951. I joined Band Company because I liked music better than football (the band trips were better than the football trips, and you don't get beat up). In Band Company, I met and bonded with Don (Duck) Kimbrell, who became my friend for life.

Little did I know that my decision to attend CMA would be the beginning of turning boy into man. Ahead lay academic and discipline challenges that presented the choice of caving or bulling through; choosing strength over weakness; opting for success over failure. Except for English and Spanish (having taken Latin) I was poorly prepared for the academic regimen. Many a morning at 5:00 a.m., I was at my desk working algebra or trig problems, preparing for that day's tests, just to survive. Many a night I spit shined my shoes so I could see my face on the surface. I accepted the challenge and learned to succeed. A core CMA lesson: Accept the challenge and work to overcome!

Returning my senior year, I was honored to be chosen as Captain of Band Company, and I made a promise to the Company at my first assembly

with them. Having learned that Band Company had never won the coveted title of Honors Company, I promised the Company that we would be chosen Honors Company for the year if all members would commit to the challenge. My Executive Officer, Don Kimbrell, cracked the whip all year, making sure that there were no slackers. In the best traditions of CMA, we came through. Our success, a major surprise, was greeted by reluctance in the PMS&T to formally award us the pennant for several weeks. Finally, my fellow officers and I, as a team, confronted the PMS&T, demanded, and got the pennant. (I guess the military types regarded us as a bunch of sissies and did not want to admit that we were a regular rifle company, as well as musicians.) Anyhow, we won! A first! A core CMA lesson: Nothing is impossible!

There were two other firsts. The school revived the long-abandoned project of a yearbook, so we produced the first RECALL in many a year, and I was tasked to be its editor and privileged to work with Capt. John Jackson as adviser and my fellow cadets on the staff to produce a pretty good job in record time. The other first was the institution of the Mr. CMA contest. Again, I was honored by my fellow cadets to be the first holder of that title, a most humbling experience that frankly, I thought that my buddy, John Bass, deserved more than I (That thought has not changed. I still believe that John should have won).

I managed to survive without demerits until one fateful day late in my senior year. As Officer of the Day, I was ensconced in the Guard House listening to a radio playing "When I Fall In Love" and day dreaming about my girl friend, when I flat missed the bugle call to the morning assembly before class. Awakening from my love-induced stupor and realizing what perfidy had befallen me at my hands, I put myself on report by directly appearing in the commandant's office, ready to accept my punishment. A core CMA lesson: make no excuses!

A minor incident illustrates, as well as any other, what CMA is about. My courage was sorely tested when a post-graduate football player with a (deserved) reputation for putting the hurt on opponents took my dumbbells from my gym locker. When I discov-

ered them missing and who had them, I was faced with a seminal choice: confront the guy and save face at the risk of hospitalization with broken bones, or slink away, body in tact but soul damaged by cowardice. Choosing the honorable but dangerous course, I knocked on his door, ready for whatever lay in store, announced my purpose as nicely as I could, and walked away with the dumbbells, body and soul intact. Another core CMA Lesson: Honor above cowardice! (afterword: Apparently respecting my willingness to confront him, he and I became friends, and when I got to Alabama, where he was on the football team, he arranged a date for me with his sister.)

My lessons at CMA have sustained me ever since. I went on to the University of Alabama and was placed in advanced classes in Math, Spanish and English, virtually skipping the freshman year, thanks to my CMA college prep education. After graduation I obtained a commission in the U. S. Navy via officer candidate school where I surprisingly wound up as valedictory speaker at graduation/ commissioning. As winter approached, I found myself, a brand new Navy Ensign, in the warm waters of Key West training for a special operations hazardous duty program involving underwater demolitions and diving. The hazardous duty pay was good, but short-lived because I was later medically disqualified for diving duty and had to leave the program. (Frankly, that was a relief because of all the night swims with big scary things with teeth who were more at home in the ocean than I; also, I managed to get out with all limbs intact, which, unfortunately, was not the case with a couple of classmates who were killed in a training accident.) The Navy was kind enough to send me, as an involuntary medical dropout from a voluntary hazardous duty program, to a desk job in Washington with the U. S. Naval Security Group, which enabled me to enroll in law school.

Law school at The George Washington University five nights each week for three years while tending my day job in the Navy, was followed by a scholarship and stipend enabling my final year as a full-time student (post-Navy). I managed, surprisingly, to make it to the top of my class and to be honored by

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being selected by the faculty as Editor-in-Chief of the George Washington Law Review, the top honor at the school.

I have practiced and taught for 50 years, teaching law at both the University of Georgia and Emory University Schools of Law, and (more fun) Scuba Diving at the Georgia Tech Diving Club. I have been a part-time judge. Throughout my career, I have never forgotten the principles that governed my CMA years, and I am ever grateful for those years.



**Kirby Turnage
as a senior at
CMA in 1953**

CMAAA Board of Directors Meeting

The next meeting of the CMAAA Board of Directors will be held at 9:00 on Saturday the 17th of October. The meeting will be conducted at the Mess Hall on the CA campus. Board members are encouraged to attend this meeting that will cover agenda items addressing the future of the Bugle and the planning for the 2016 Grand Reunion.

50 Year Reunion for the Class of 1966

Robin Salze would like to ask all members of the CMA Class of 1966 to attend their 50 Year Reunion as part of the CMAAA Grand Reunion in August 2016 at the Marriott in Cool Springs, TN. He asks all members, whether you attended 9 years as did his friend Jim Borum, or one year, or anything in between to feel welcome. In researching his class, there were over 200 cadets that were part of the '66 class through the years. The Reunion information will be in future editions of the *Bugle*. Mark your calendars now for August 4-7, 2016. If you were a part of the '66 class at any time, please email Robin @ frsalze66@gmail.com. Class activities will be finalized as we move along toward the reunion.



**Reprinted from The Daily Herald,
Tuesday, July 21, 2015 edition.**

(Sports Editor's note: National award-winning play-by-play announcer Larry Zimmer is a 1953 graduate of Columbia Military Academy. Zimmer has returned to Columbia often for school reunions or visiting friends. Zimmer indicated earlier this month that the upcoming season, his 50th, will be his final season.)

Legendary KOA Radio announcer Larry Zimmer said Thursday he will return to the broadcast booth this fall for University of Colorado home football games for his 50th and final season calling college football. It will be Zimmer's 42nd season calling Buffs games. He also called Colorado State games for three seasons and Michigan games for five. He has spent 45 years at KOA. Zimmer made the announcement during a media roundtable with CU athletic director Rick George following the athletic department's annual golf outing at Greeley Country Club. "The stars have all sort of aligned this year," Zimmer said. "I sort of had it in the back of my mind anyway, but this will be my last year." Zimmer continues to rehabilitate from a fall that put him in the hospital Oct. 4. Complications after the fall kept him hospitalized and in a long-term care facility until February and nearly cost him his life. Zimmer said he simply lacks the strength to make road trips, at least early in the season. He is leaving open the possibility of traveling later in the season and said he will do a bowl game if the Buffs can make it back to the postseason this year. Zimmer said he was determined to return to the booth and go out on his terms rather than having last season's home game against Oregon State become his final time calling the Buffs. He said one of the things that fueled his recovery was laying there alone in his hospital bed at night knowing so many people were thinking good thoughts for him. "One of the reasons

was the great support I had from CU, KOA, friends and from the fans," Zimmer said. "Brigitte (Zimmer) would bring me stacks of cards and letters in the hospital from people saying, 'We can't wait to hear you back in the booth.'" Zimmer credited his wife of 41 years for helping him get through what turned into an extended fight for his life. He also said CU coach Mike MacIntyre and his wife, Trisha, were like having a son and daughter there to help. The MacIntyre's made regular visits to Zimmer and once brought him a picture of the football team signed with messages from every player. "The only way I was able to make it through was because of the CU family," Brigitte Zimmer said. Colorado will play host to USC at Folsom Field on Friday, Nov. 13, which will be Zimmer's 80th birthday. Zimmer has missed only 13 CU football games over the past 41 seasons with six of them occurring last season. The first game he missed last fall ended a streak of 251 consecutive games he called over a 21-year span. Other games he missed were generally the result of conflicts with Denver Broncos games, which he also called earlier in his career at KOA. Zimmer was honored in 2009 with one of the most prestigious awards earned in sports radio. He was the recipient of the Chris Schenkel Award from the National Football Foundation recognizing service to one school. Mark Johnson began working with Zimmer on CU broadcasts in the 2004 season. This will be their 12th football season together. "I've said many times there are people in this business who they get to a point with all the work that they've done that you begin to refer to them as legendary or iconic," Johnson said. "I've joked many times that the only hall of fame Larry is not in is the FFA, Future Farmers of America. So it has been fun. "He has served as friend and mentor and filled in a lot of holes in my historical knowledge that I didn't know when I first got here." Zimmer said calling the 1990 national title victory by the CU football team was an obvious highlight for him. He also is well-known for his call of the Miracle in Michigan when the Buffs beat the Wolverines in football on a Hail Mary pass from Kordell Stewart to Michael Westbrook. He said there are far too many great memories to single out just one as his absolute favorite.

CMA Memories

Great Stories from the History of CMA

Destiny for me was rock 'n roll stardom. My father did not share my desire to become a rock star. CMA was the logical alternative. I entered CMA in the 7th grade: "Goober School". My homesickness lasted for a week and then I got to know my classmates and the daily routine. My favorite junior school memory was mail call when Major Fly would hand out letters and packages from friends and family. In the 8th grade I was promoted to lieutenant and platoon leader. I still have the sabre, which I also used in senior school. I was one of six junior school students to be moved into North Johnson Hall to live with senior school students. I don't recall why this happened but it was fun because at home I always hung out with guys and girls who were older than me. "Goober School" was fun, formative and caused me to mature in ways I never considered prior to attending CMA.

In senior school I remained in North Johnson. I liked the North Johnson faculty officers as well as the environment and fellowship the "barracks" had to offer. My fondest memory was the smell of warm vacuum tubes in the early evening powering some of the more unique stereo equipment on campus. The "thing" in our dorm was who had the best sounding stereo. Fellow cadets Mack (Greene '72) and Doc (Whitaker '71) and I always strived to have a first rate, usually class A, hand wired system. We still talk about these memories.

While attending CMA I was in the Band and Headquarters Company. Upon arrival I only knew how to play the drums. Upon graduation I played the drums, guitar, bass, mandolin and some keyboard. I also recorded in Columbia and still have the master tape. I still write, play and record, more for pleasure than compensation...*my father would be pleased.*

During my time the military component of CMA consisted of ROTC classes, weapons cleaning, inspections, marching and wearing a uniform. Because we had stripes on our uniform pants the town people called us names like "BELLHOP!" One very positive aspect of the military environment was to gain a fundamental understanding of discipline. Having discipline taught me how to focus on and solve problems in a

systematic way.

The academics at CMA were phenomenal. Col. Trimmer taught us to separate our apples from oranges in algebra. Major Hahn read to us from *Wanda Hickey's Night of Golden Memories and Other Disasters* by Jean Shepard-really funny stuff. And there was Captain Callol who was a Cuban refugee teaching Spanish to a bunch of relatively ungrateful kids. Luke Ross would come into our class and loudly exclaim: "Castro good!" and class would essentially end as the Captain extolled his hatred for the man who took his country away. I received a *GREAT* education at CMA in many more ways than purely academic.

I graduated from CMA in '73 and attended the School of Architecture at the University of Tennessee, Knoxville, graduating in '78. I am currently working for the University as the Capital Projects Staff Architect for West Tennessee. I have been married 26 years to Marcia Clifton (Faulhaber), a school librarian, who I met while recording at Ardent in Memphis with her sister. We have two kids: Claire, who received her BFA in Illustration from the Kansas City Art Institute in 2012 and William, who is a rising 10th grader at St. Benedict School in Cordova, TN.

In my office there are three framed documents on my wall: my Bachelor of Architecture from UTK, my State of Tennessee license to practice architecture and my diploma from CMA. The one in the most prominent location-above my desk-is my CMA diploma. I am very proud to have been a part of the CMA history.

Hans Faulhaber
CMA Class of 1973

If I recall correctly, during the time I was at CMA (1948-50) Moore Hall was the on-campus junior school residence and I think Colonel and Mrs. Gracy were the dorm supervisors. One year there was a young Latin boy enrolled (I think 5th grade). He had a fiery temper and was too much for the other younger boys as he thought nothing of fighting anyone and everyone who offended him, including now and then taking on a faculty member. So they moved him to

Old Main to live with Roberto Guastella from Cuba. I think the young trouble maker was from Argentina. Anyway, he offended some of the other senior school residents of Old Main, so one Saturday evening they slipped up on him, threw on a blindfold and proceeded to stuff him head first into a large barrel trash container. He could not get out alone but made such a racket that Captain Dillon (Dorm faculty resident) went to see what was happening. He pulled the kid out of the barrel and the boy began to fight Dillon, all the while cursing in Spanish. Well, Dillon was one of the Spanish instructors, thoroughly acquainted with colloquial Spanish typically spoken in Central and South America. Not only was he a strong man physically, but he was a no nonsense disciplinarian, when the occasion required, and was thoroughly offended by his remarks. He drew quite a few demerits, plus a paddling, neither of which cooled his ardor for fighting, etc. He took out after me one day while we were assembling to go into the dining hall. I have no idea why, nor did anyone else around seem to know. He just had a very quick temper that would be set off for no discernable reason. He was small even for his age, so almost anyone could hold him off if you could avoid being scratched or bitten. Guastella came over and grabbed him and said something in Spanish that quieted him quickly, but if Guastella was not around then he was a double handful. I think the school eventually had enough of his resistance to discipline that they finally sent him home.

Joe Clark
CMA Class of 1950

I attended CMA from 1951-55 and taught there from 1963-65. I started out my freshman year in Moore Hall. As most will no doubt know, Major Cannon and Col. Gracy were the faculty members at the time. Well, any time we would get a little rusty up above, Mrs. Gracy would rap on the radiator pipes with something like a hammer. I don't think anyone ever knew what she used except Mrs. Gracy herself. Anyhow, every now and then,

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maybe once a month, some cadet would rap back at her. You know how those Memphis boys can be. Every time that happened, there was hell to pay. We all had to line up in the hallway while Col. Gracy grilled us, sometimes for a couple of hours. While it was like a CIA session, I don't recall him ever finding the culprit. When I had the pleasure of teaching with Col. Gracy ten years later, and meeting Mrs. Gracy on a faculty level, I never dared mention the pipes; but the idea flashed through my mind more than once.

Dowling "Speed" Campbell
CMA Class of 1955

Since 1961, my tenth grade year at CMA, I had been longing to return to CMA and Columbia. I hated the dreary campus when I arrived and loved the beautiful place when I left. During the following summer something inside told me many times to go back to CMA and finish the eleventh and twelfth grades and graduate, but being sixteen years old and knowing all the answers on earth to any problem, I decided to finish high school in Jackson, Mississippi and then study at Mississippi State University, which I did. However, over the next fifty four years, the longing to return to CMA never disappeared. So, this past fall at age seventy I returned to the campus alone, walked and drove around it, and immediately hundreds of memories reappeared, most of them good. It was a special place in my life as it was to so many other cadets before and after me.

I wrote a book last year, Mississippi Ponzi, and CMA was described in that book. This past fall when I saw the model of a cadet's locker in the renovated guard house, I clearly saw myself standing beside my tiny locker fifty four years ago waiting for inspection. What a wonderful deep emotional feeling. I will forever be grateful that I attended such a special place. One more note-----when I was there in 1961 the place seemed to be thousands of acres in size. This past fall it seemed like the size it actually was.

Cecil R. "Mike" Yarbro, Jr.
CMA Class of 1963

Memories of the Academy and the City of Columbia

As I witness the energetic growth in the economy and quality of life in Columbia, the surge of the downtown area, the expansion of the medical complex, and the exponential construction as it progresses toward Spring Hill, I am impressed by the profound dynamics of Maury County. Also, I have become acutely aware of the strength of Columbia Academy.

As a former cadet, I feel fortunate that our school has remained a landmark on Columbia's "western border", and that the iconic buildings continue to be renovated.

My mind often wanders back to the sounds and circumstances of 1960. This included incessant marching, having our corps reviewed by Four Star General Hugh P. Harris, and having our M-1 rifle number branded into our brains. We were rarely "free range" cadets. On upbeat Saturdays, we moved in cadence to the Polk Theater, while on Sundays we returned to town for church. We learned many negatives, such as "don't get caught up after taps", and "never bivouac camouflaged in poison oak". Yet, we had numerous assets, including small classes, the first indoor pool I had ever seen, and a chance to play then unfamiliar sports, such as soccer.

Cadets faced many imperatives, such as "Shine your shoes! You might not like this now but you will appreciate it when you are older." As if by clairvoyant miracle, those prophecies have come to pass. The trek downtown to Pigg and Parsons for cordovan leather shoes paid off. The infinite applications of Brasso on lapel pins garnered subtle gains. Even dusting behind our radiators and above our transoms reaped belated benefits.

Despite these ordeals, our lives and future lay ahead of us, like sunshine at the end of a tunnel. For CMA cadets, Columbia became a springboard for far-flung activities and explorations as we navigated the twists and turns of adulthood. Our "Dimple of the Universe" with its "Old South Charm and New South Progress" will remain a nostalgic "staging point" for CMA alumni.

Ottis Knippers
CMA Class of 1962

Submit Your Story for Inclusion in a Future Edition of the Bugle

This is the fourth edition of the *Bugle* that incorporates a suggestion that was made during the last reunion to make a collection of our alumni's favorite stories from when they were at CMA. The stories that are told during the CMA Reunions are priceless and should be shared throughout the Alumni Association. There are great stories that are the kind of things that alumni enjoy reading in the *Bugle*. These stories will be run in the *Bugle* and, depending on the number of stories received, may be consolidated and bound as a "Collection of CMA Memories". All alumni are encouraged to provide their favorite memory/story from CMA to be included in this collection. The memory/story can be whatever length is necessary. This section is another way for CMA alumni to share experiences through the *Bugle*. If you have a memory/story you would like to share with other alumni please submit it to Woody Pettigrew at the below snail mail address or you can e-mail it to wpettigrew@knology.net.

Woody Pettigrew
101 Springton Drive
Madison, AL 35758

MOVING?

STAY IN TOUCH...

Please forward your new address to:

CMA Alumni Association

804 Athenaeum Place

Columbia, TN 38401-3156

NAME: _____

GRADUATING CLASS: _____

ADDRESS: _____

CITY: _____

STATE: _____ ZIP: _____

PHONE: (____) _____

E-MAIL: _____

“Whhhhaazzuuppp Dudes” Odds and Ends

I attended CMA in 1952 and the first semester of 1953. I loved CMA but circumstances compelled me to leave at Christmas time in 1953. I have many fond memories of CMA but at the time it was the right thing for me to do. After leaving CMA I attended Central High School in Jackson, Mississippi. I had the good fortune to excel in athletics and was offered a football scholarship to Mississippi State. I played football there my freshman year and then had the opportunity to attend West Point. I played football at West Point and was on the undefeated 1958 team. After graduating in 1960 I went to Airborne and Ranger Schools and received my Paratrooper Wings and Ranger Tab. I spent three years in the military and then went into private business. Today, I own a successful Internet Services Company. I am married and have two grown boys. My wife and I live on a small ranch in Texas. I am interested in contacting three former graduates or their families if they are deceased. They are Robert Tappan Nix, Dowling Gray Campbell, and Douglas Girardeau. They all graduated in the class of 1955.

Steve Waldrop
1684 Zengerle Road
Cuero, TX 77954
713-906-3649
spw42@earthlink.net

Susan Pilkington, wife of Air Force Brigadier General (Retired) Scott Pilkington (CMA '64), has an interesting history in the music business. Susan, along with Mary Holladay Pederson, Ginger Holladay, Jeanne Green and Donna Thatcher, sang backup for many of the top artists in the late '60's and '70's. These five vocalists (in various combinations) sang on the Memphis recordings for B.J. Thomas's "Hooked on a Feeling," Neil Diamond's "Holly Holy," The Box Top's "Cry like a Baby" and such artists as Percy Sledge, Joe Tex, Joe Simon, Sonny and Cher, Merrilee Rush and Joan Baez. However, it was Elvis Presley's 1969 American Sound Studio's recordings of "Suspicious Minds" and "In the Ghetto" that was the zenith of their careers. "Long Black Limousine," "Kentucky Rain," and "Any Day Now" are among the numerous songs they did with Elvis at

American Sound. They also recorded backup vocals in Memphis for Elvis on both of the 1973 Stax Studio sessions. Now that is singing with the best.

Please submit your input for Inclusion in the *Bugle*

Everyone can help make the *Bugle* a better publication for all of us. If you have articles, pictures, Whhhhaazzuuppp Dudes input, a CMA story, news, etc. that you would like to see in the next *Bugle* please provide input to Woody Pettigrew at wpettigrew@knology.net or via snail mail to:

Woody Pettigrew
101 Springton Drive
Madison, AL 35758

Decision on Future *Bugle* Mailings to be Made at October Board of Directors Meeting

The cost of publishing and mailing the *Bugle* newsletter is beginning to negatively impact the CMA Alumni Association's general operating fund. Annual cost for the publishing and mailing is approximately \$7,000. The CMAAA Board of Directors addressed this issue during its meeting on 28 March and plans to make a final determination on how to proceed during the 17 October 2015 meeting. The options currently discussed included (1) maintaining the status quo and continuing to publish and mail to the full mailing list, minus those that have stated they do not need to receive a hard copy; (2) continue to publish and mail out hard copies but only to those individuals that are paid up on their dues; (3) continue to publish and mail out hard copies but only to those individuals that are paid up on their dues and pay an extra \$5.00 a year to receive the *Bugle* through the mail; and (4) cease publication and mailing of hard copies of the *Bugle* and only make it available through e-mail and by posting on the website. This will be a major point of discussion and decision at the October Board of Directors meeting. Please get in contact with your class representative (or any of the Board Members listed on the back of this *Bugle*) if you would like to provide input for this discussion/decision. The Board is searching for a solution that will provide the greatest access to the *Bugle* but at a reduced cost to the association.

Support the Alumni Association and CMA Museum by Purchasing Great CMA Items

The upcoming holiday season provides a great opportunity to make a couple of purchases to enhance your festivities and support the CMA Alumni Association and CMA Museum.



The CMA Museum is still selling Christmas Tree ornaments designed after the CMA Crest, Old Main, Academy Hall, Ragsdale Hall and the Guard House. The ornaments are \$20 each. But wait...you can get all five for \$80. This set of ornaments will look great on your Christmas Tree while allowing you to show pride in your school for friends and family to see.

Columbia Military Academy Band 1967 - 1968



THIS IS AMERICA Captain Ben Deutschman, Director

Additionally, the Alumni Association has re-mastered the album, *This is America*, that was originally recorded by the 1967-68 CMA Band. The CD includes songs performed as a Marching Band, a Concert Band, a Stage Band, a Rock and Roll Combo, and a Chorus. The CD is available for \$10.

To purchase any of these items, please contact Woody Pettigrew by any of the following methods:

Phone—256-653-7303

E-mail—wpettigrew@knology.net

Snail Mail:

Woody Pettigrew
101 Springton Drive
Madison, AL 35758

Then and Now

John Kinnard, Class of '58

John's CMA experience began in 1953, when he entered in Junior school and continued for the next five years. John was a "local cadet" and was the son of Sam and Margaret Kinnard. John's granddad was the owner of Kinnard Brothers Shoe Repair on the square and, as his grandfather use to say, he "mended a lot of souls" from CMA. As a local cadet, his mother and father made sure he adhered to the rules any other cadet had to follow. If there was a reason John needed to accompany his parents around town, they would always call Major Hatcher and receive his permission to be out and about. John looks back on his CMA experience as one of the best in his life and wouldn't change a thing. At those stages in his life, he didn't realize the impact CMA would have on life and career. Even though a local cadet, he didn't share the total experience of living on campus but John shared much time on campus and developed lifelong friendships he values today, and such core values of honesty, respect, and character. John and his family attended West Seventh Street Church of Christ as well as local cadets, Al Kennedy, Doug White and Sonny and Gary Ledbetter. Sunday was always a whirlwind of activity because as church ended the race was on to get home, have lunch with family and race to CMA for the afternoon parade. John says that his five years at CMA were filled with so many memories, it would be impossible to list them here, but he remembers especially his on campus time, going through the ranks from squad member to Company Commander of "C" Company his senior year. The honor he remembers most was having the privilege of being the Commander of the Gold Star Drill Platoon and winning the Tennessee State Championship in 1958. Upon graduation from CMA, John attended the Citadel for a year and a half and then transferred to Middle Tennessee State College, graduating in 1963. During this time, John married (1961) and had two daughters, Cheryl and Melissa. Graduating from MTSC, John was instrumental in forming an aerospace company, DynaSpace, Inc., in Jupiter, Florida,



specializing in precision tool and die manufacturing. In 1968, John followed in his father's footsteps and entered the insurance business with Massachusetts Mutual and opened their first Group Sales Office in Orlando, Florida. Later he went with Metropolitan Life covering the state of Florida. John, along with his associate, led the region for Metropolitan in Group Health and Pension sales. In 1977, John and his family moved to Roanoke, Virginia and he was VP of Sales for Shenandoah Life for eight years. He later moved to Omaha, Nebraska as Director of Group Sales Training for Mutual of Omaha. While in Omaha, he met and married Donna LaPorte. Later John accepted a position as VP Marketing for a pre-paid Dental Company, DentiCare Inc., in Jacksonville, Florida. Later he served as National Marketing Director for a dental pre-paid company in Long Island, NY. Later he and Donna moved to St. Louis, Missouri. Having come from a family closely associated with the church, John felt it was time to fulfill a long time dream of entering the ministry, as so many second and third career people were doing at that time. He entered Eden Theological Seminary and graduated in 1998 with a Master of Divinity Degree. John served churches in Granite City, Illinois, St Joseph, Missouri, and Lynchburg, Virginia. Upon retiring from the ministry in 2013, John and Donna moved to Wentzville, Missouri, just outside of St. Louis. In their "younger days", John says, he and Donna enjoyed snow skiing and cruising. In addition, John enjoys golf, flying and has served as Chaplain in the local chapter of the Civil Air Patrol. If that isn't enough, John and Donna have a fulltime job keeping up with three children, ten grandchildren, two great-grandchildren and another one on the way in September. John says that another very fond memory is attending the CMA Reunions and recommends all attend, if you can.



Juan Mestas, Class of '60

Juan E. Mestas, CMA Class of 1960, says that every time he receives the *Bugle*, he smiles. He then spends a few days thinking about his life at CMA. If

there were any bad or sad situations, they have been forgotten. What he does remember is the great friends he made and the many good times he had. Once he graduated, he moved to Puerto Rico, with his sister and her family, and lived there for eleven years. He received a B.A. from the University of Puerto Rico and an M.A. and a Ph.D. from the State University of New York at Stony Brook. His major was Hispanic Languages and Literature. Juan's first academic job was at Stony Brook, where he directed the Puerto Rican Studies Program. He then directed the Upward Bound Program at San Jose State and the Educational Opportunities Program at California State University Long Beach. After one year as an American Council on Education Fellow in the University of Pennsylvania, he became vice provost at Portland State University. From there he went to Washington, D.C., as deputy chairman of the National Endowment for the Humanities. He became chancellor of the University of Michigan's Flint campus, a job that he did for eight years. He retired in May of this year and he is happy about it, though full of doubts about the future. Juan never married but has a big family: a sister with two daughters, a son, and six grandchildren, and their spouses, and nine godchildren, and several former students. He remains in touch with several CMA students: he and Carl Yeatman exchange e-mails; Bobby Burks, his senior year roommate lives in San Diego, and he has visited him; and Ed Smith has visited Juan. He has corresponded with Tim Thurman, in whose home he spent Christmas in 1959; with Randy Jackson, the 1960 valedictorian; and with Raleigh Bates, his junior year roommate. Juan says that he met people at CMA that he will never forget, from a faculty member, Major Thomas, to the best friends any person could have. Now that he has become a 72-year-old man and has lived practically his whole life, he smiles when he thinks of himself as a 15-year-old arriving by train at Columbia and being picked up by Colonel Wilhoite, the Spanish teach-



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er, who simply said, “hola.” It sounded like “hallelujah” in the ears of a non-English speaker who was scared to death of spending the next three years of his life at a military academy, speaking a language that he did not know yet, and associating with people he had never heard of. There was no reason to be scared. They were three years in paradise.

Mack Greene, Class of '72

Charles M. (Mack) Greene, Jr. was born in Nashville, Tennessee in 1953, his father having been born and raised there, and his mother having been born and raised in the Columbia/Mt. Pleasant Tennessee area. At around age two, Mack and his family moved to Memphis, Tennessee, where Mack attended public and private school through the ninth grade. At about that time, Mack recalls a meeting in Memphis with Col. Gracy from CMA, although it is not clear that Mack fully understood the importance of that meeting. Mack was enrolled in CMA in the fall of 1969 as a 15 year old sophomore during what were tumultuous times, for both our country and for Mack. Leaving life as he knew it in Memphis, Mack recalls being deposited at CMA by his father, with the disclaimer that “if you complete this year, and elect not to return to CMA, that will be your choice”. For Mack, that first year at CMA was tough...strange new environment, demerits, spit shining shoes, polishing brass, reveille, really bad food (mystery meat, powdered eggs, etc.), lots of walking the quadrangle, introspection, and yet, curiosity as to new friends and what could be. Having survived that first year, Mack elected to return to CMA as a junior in the fall of 1970, undertaking the challenge from his father and having been intrigued by the friends made at CMA and the desire to return to what was clearly a special place, and a special time. Mack says he truly treasures the ensuing years at CMA...so much growth and development, so many memories (Sgt. Allen in the Armory, Latin from the aforementioned Col. Gracy, English from Maj. Hann, Algebra from Col. Trimmer) and lifelong friends. Challenges presented themselves, for sure; one of which was the request from Maj. A.C. Howell in



Mack's senior year for him to move from North Johnson (Mack's safe place, full of friends) to South Jackson (the other side of campus, and the unknown) to serve as dorm commander. Ultimately, Mack graduated CMA as part of the class of '72, as the Headquarters Company Commander and a Cadet Major. He says he would trade nothing for the experience. According to Mack, cadets of the 1970 - 1976 timeframe may recall Mack's mom's cousin Pat Thomas, her husband Bob, the green VW, the love for CMA that they held, and the respite that was afforded by them to those that could fit into that VW, for fellowship in their home. From what Mack understands, Pat (now gone to be with the Lord) and Bob continued this tradition for several years beyond his tenure at CMA. Upon graduation, Mack attended the University of Memphis, pursuing both Engineering and Business Administration curricula, having later found his way into the field of packaging in 1976, where he has made a lifelong career, growing and founding successful businesses, serving on the Board of Directors of the industry trade association, and in which he is still actively engaged. Mack is happily married to wife Diane, with 3 married children and 6 grandchildren. He enjoys playing guitar, golf, and family. Mack will tell you that he believes that CMA was the preparation for life in the real world that he needed, and that he was blessed by the CMA experience, and would not trade it for anything.

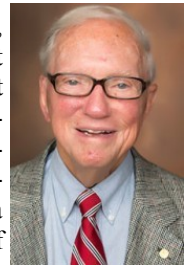


Then and Now Articles in the Bugle Proven to be a Beneficial Addition

The “Then and Now” section of the *Bugle* was introduced in the Summer of 2012 and has proven to be a popular addition to the publication. Since then, forty five alumni have been featured in the section, representing every class from the Decades of the 1940s through the Decade of the 1970s except the Classes of 1940, 1948, 1951 and 1959. Some classes have been represented more than once. This section will continue as long as alumni will provide input. If there is anyone from the four missing classes that would like to contribute his story, please contact Woody Pettigrew at 256-653-7303 or at wpettigrew@knology.net so all classes since 1940 can be recognized.

Vanderbilt Graduate and CMA Friend Recognized for his Volunteer Work

John “Buddy” Fisher, BA'50, is the recipient of the 2015 Vanderbilt University Alumni Association Board of Director's Alumni Volunteer Award. Buddy is a longtime supporter of Vanderbilt and, through many roles, has been a dedicated volunteer. He provided valuable leadership while serving on the Alumni Association Board and for many years served as the face of Vanderbilt in his hometown of Columbia, Tennessee, as the president of the Maury County Vanderbilt Club. He has also served as a volunteer for the Commodore Recruitment Programs since 2008. As his class weekend chair, Buddy helped connect his classmates to Vanderbilt and encouraged them to make attending their reunions a priority. He even took the initiative to plan a 60th Reunion gathering for his class—a first for any volunteer. That commitment extended to his time as Qinq chair, a role he embraced as an opportunity to strengthen the ties between those who graduated half a century ago and their alma mater. “Buddy has been a faithful volunteer in numerous ways through the years. He is extremely loyal to Vanderbilt and always goes above and beyond the job,” says Jonathan Glasgow, BA'98, awards chair for the Alumni Association Board. The Alumni Volunteer Award is presented annually to an alumnus/alumna with a significant pattern of volunteer service to the university that has positively represented the university and its mission. Recipients will have been actively engaged in volunteer work on behalf of the university. Buddy will receive the award in a ceremony held in the fall during Reunion/Homecoming 2015.



Buddy Fisher has been a great friend to the CMA Alumni Association. He has been a “Friend of the Board” and has actively supported the Board for years as well as being a member of the CMA Museum Committee when the museum was being developed. Buddy lived on the CMA Campus for many years while his father, Major Fisher was on the CMA Faculty. We offer him our sincere congratulations for this honor.

SILVER TAPS

G. Lester Freeman, Class of '46

George Lester Freeman passed away on September 22, 2013. He was born in Detroit, Michigan in 1928 and lived in many towns in Tennessee. He graduated from CMA in 1946 and served in the Army of Occupation in the Philippines from 1946-1948. He then attended and graduated from Vanderbilt University in 1951. He joined Southern Bell Telephone Company, married his wife Mary in 1954 and then moved to Miami Florida where they lived for 33 years. He left Southern Bell and became Executive Vice President of the Greater Miami Chamber of Commerce. He retired to Cashiers, North Carolina in 1991. He is survived by his wife of 60 years, Mary, three children, five grandchildren, and 2 great-grandchildren.

Hampton E. Barker, Class of '53

Dr. Hampton E. "Sonny" Barker, Jr., 79, passed away August 8, 2015, at Huntsville Hospital. Dr. Barker was born on Sept. 21, 1935, in Union Springs, Alabama. He attended CMA for two years graduating with the Class of 1953. He was a graduate of the University of Alabama and the University of Alabama School of Dentistry. He served in the US Army and the National Guard. He was an active member of the Arab First United Methodist Church. Survivors include his wife Nancy Barker of Arab; son Andrew "Bucky" and wife, Laura Barker; daughters Dr. Catharine Barker Willis and Husband, Jack, and Aimee Barker Blackburn; brother Dr. Michael T. Barker and wife, Deborah Barker; sisters Dr. Isabel Barker Oldshue and Husband, Dr. Jerry Oldshue, and Carol Scott and Husband, Dr. William A. Scott; and seven grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his parents Dr. Hampton E. Barker, Sr. and Isabel Barker and his sister Diana Barker Presley.



Hampton
Barker

Edward A. France, Class of '56 PG

Edward A. France Jr., 77, St. Augustine, Florida, died peacefully on Oct. 29, 2014, at the Bailey Family Center for Caring with his family by his side. He

was born in Philadelphia, Pa., and had resided in St. Augustine since 2001, after moving there from Bucks County, Pa., to retire. He built a successful career as a Senior Human Resource Executive and Owner of a Management Consulting Firm until his retirement. Listed in "Who's Who in America," he was appointed to and served on the Corporate Boards of Hospitals and Healthcare Corporations in the Philadelphia area. He was a member of St. Anastasia Catholic Church, was former Treasurer of the St. Augustine Yacht Club, and former President of the Ocean Palms Homeowners Association. He attended CMA for one year (1955-56) as a Post Graduate student, playing football and baseball as well as being on the track team. He was the President of the Post Graduate Class. A University of Pennsylvania, Wharton graduate, he was an active member in the North Florida Penn Alumni Club. He was also an accomplished author of novels featuring his beloved St. Augustine. He is survived by his wife of 55 years, Catherine France, St. Augustine; daughter, Catherine Pettit (John), Tierra Verde, Fla.; two sons, Edward A. France, III., New York, N.Y., Michael D. France (Capucine), Logan Township, N.J.; sister, Patricia France, Towson, Md.; five grandchildren and one great-grandson.



Edward
France

John H. Kennedy, Class of '56

Dr. John Henry "Jack" Kennedy died on Sunday night, July 26, 2015, at his home in Chattanooga with his loving wife, Patricia, at his side. Jack was the son of the late C.A. and Ruby Drake Kennedy of Culleoka, Tn., and attended Culleoka school and CMA, graduating in 1956. He graduated from the University of Tennessee, served in the U.S. Navy as corpsman, and graduated from the University of Louisville Medical School. He was president of his graduating class. He interned at Erlanger Hospital and stayed in Chattanooga where he practiced general medicine until one month before his death. Jack loved music and worked his way through college as a disc jockey. He



Jack Kennedy

was affectionately known as the "Rock Doc" because he served as the backstage doctor for rock bands who performed in Chattanooga and the surrounding area. Survivors include his wife, Patricia, and daughter, Dr. Karin Kennedy, both of Chattanooga, and brother, Al Kennedy (wife Sandra) of Newnan, Ga.

James L. McAnally, Class of '56

Dr. James L. McAnally, 76, of Loudon, Tennessee, passed away July 19, 2015. He was a member of Oak Ridge's first kindergarten class in 1943. He attended public schools in Oak Ridge, Mt. Pleasant and Clinton and was a 1956 graduate of CMA, attending there for one year. A nuclear engineering graduate of the University of Tennessee and Purdue University, he also received his business graduate degree from Harvard University. He was a federally licensed reactor operator and installed the controls and operated the first nuclear reactor in Ireland in 1966. He was the Project Manager for the design and construction for two nuclear plants in Illinois. At TVA he was Vice President of Nuclear Support. He finished his career working as a U.S. Department of Energy contractor at several sites including Vice President of Waste Management and Environmental Restoration for the operating contractor at the Idaho National Engineering Laboratory where he was responsible for much of the nation's plutonium waste material. He was a member of St. Thomas the Apostle Catholic Church since 1979. He was a past member of the Loudon Rotary Club, the American Nuclear Society and pursued his passion for woodworking in several woodworking clubs. He was active in Boy Scouts of America for much of his life, attending international jamborees and achieving the rank of Eagle Scout. He was a Scout Master in Lenoir City for Troop 60 in the 1980s. He organized and was President/CEO of Rocky Mountain Remediation Services LLC, the operating contractor for waste management, deconstruction and environmental restoration at DOE's



James McAnally

SILVER TAPS

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Rocky Mountain plutonium facility at Golden, Colorado as well as Chairman for Denver West Construction Company. He completed his career as President/CEO of Manufacturing Sciences Corporation in Oak Ridge, Tennessee and Vice President of BNFL Inc for Oak Ridge Operations. He was preceded in death by parents, Evelyn and Paul McNally of Maury County and brother Dr. Vernon R. McNally of Shelbyville. He is survived by his wife, Mary O'Sullivan McNally, and children Fiona McNally of Knoxville, Conn McNally (Paula) of Knoxville, and Deirdre Sennott (Sam) of Portland, Oregon.

Clinton Groves, Class of '61

Clint Groves passed away peacefully in his home on Tuesday, June 30th, 2015. Clint attended CMA for six years, graduating with the Class of 1961. Although Clint's illness robbed him of his energy, his spirit remained strong and hopeful. His final wish was to spend his last days at his home in the company of his cats, and friend and roommate Tammy.



Clinton Groves

Edward M. Tuggle, Class of '67

Edward Mitchell Tuggle, Jr., of Austin, Texas, died July 13, 2015, at the Heart Hospital of Austin. He was 66. Ed was born in Memphis, Tennessee and attended CMA for 3 years, graduating with the Class of 1967. Ed was a faithful member of the CMA

Alumni Association and served on the Board for many years, and was active on the Board at the time of his death. After CMA, he attended and graduated from the University of Oklahom. Ed was a retired software engineer at IBM, where he worked for over 40 years. Over the course of his career, he traveled extensively worldwide, and relished his opportunities to meet people and learn about diverse cultures and customs. Ed was a communicant at the Episcopal Church of the Good Shepherd. He was an active churchman, and served the congregation through a variety of ministries. Ed's love of music was a major influence in his life. The son of a concert violinist, instrumental music teacher, and church Minister of Music, Ed grew up surrounded by music. Classical music, especially the music of Beethoven, and jazz were favorites. He played several musical instruments, including trumpet, guitar, saxophone, and keyboard. He was an avid golfer, and loved cars, motorcycles, photography, sailing, history, gourmet cooking, astronomy, and more. Ed is survived by his two sisters, Janet Tuggle Leigh of Cotuit, Massachusetts, and Virginia (Ginger) Ilardi and her husband Bob Ilardi of Bartlett, Tennessee; his nephews Thomas Leigh and his wife Maggie Carchrie, of South Windsor, Connecticut, and David Leigh of Waltham, Massachusetts; his grand-nephew and niece, Rory and Mairi Carchrie-Leigh; and his cousins Jack Gates and Marilyn Meeks of Collierville, Tennessee. He was preceded in death by his parents, Edward Mitchell and Maxine Numa Tuggle, and his nephew John Ilardi.



Ed Tuggle

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