



Reveille

CCAC News
By Jerry Thomas

Major Scott Baker
New Professor Of Military Science

inside this issue

Our www.cadetcorps.org website is beginning to take shape. Please visit the site often, and give us suggestions about how to make it better. This website is a way for all of us to keep up with each other and the ROTC program at UTA.

Our Cadet Corps Endowed Scholarship Fund is nearing the \$10,000 mark. Our goal over the next few years is to grow this fund to \$250,000, to fund scholarships for a number of cadets each year. All contributions are tax deductible, so donate some of your surplus dollars each year to keep this fund growing.

Our Life Membership Drive (we hope everyone will become a life member) continues, and we now have almost 70 life members.

The new PMS, Major Scott Baker, is off to a strong start. He's reactivating the Carlisle Cannons and bringing back the Sam Houston Rifles drill team. He's also working hard, along with Major Kevin Smith, to continue the recruiting efforts to build the Corps to a goal of 200 cadets.

Greetings from Major Scott Baker

It is an honor and privilege to take command of the UTA Maverick Battalion. I am fully aware of the proud history and long lineage of the Corps of Cadets. I will add to this lineage by ensuring that my team recruits quality prospects, retains quality cadets, and commissions confident and competent leaders for the United States Army.

I was commissioned in the Quartermaster Corps through the ROTC program at the State University of New York College at Brockport in 1988. I graduated with a Bachelor of Science in Business Administration. In 1995, I graduated with a Master of Science in General Administration from Central Michigan University.

During my seventeen years in the Army, I have been deployed three times while serving my country. The most recent deployment was in

(Continued on page 2)

CCAC Life Members	2
Lines From The Line from Jeannie Deakyne	2
News From Home Base	2
Where Are They Now?	3
What's Happen'	4
10 Bucks And You're In!	4

The CCAC website is

www.cadetcorps.org

Military Science Hall of Honor

February 19, 2005

The Crypt—Circa 1960

By Bunky Garonzik

In the olden days, the car that we drove identified many of us. The vehicle reflected not only our personality, but often our social status, our ability to get dates, our priorities, and, put into simple terms, just how Kool we were, or were not! The cars were named—Joe Billy Swift had the **Bullet**, Willy Riggs had the **Skunk**, Lucifer Smith had the **Spider**, Rendleman had the **Mayflower**, Mike Ellis had the **Goat**—well, you get the idea. You remember the drill. Many of us spent more hood time than windshield time. As the cars progressed in technology, this rite of passage all but faded away. All cars now are pretty much the same—void of personality. Nobody knows how to work on cars. Most young kids today think a **Phillips Screwdriver** is Milk of Magnesia and vodka! Kool nowadays means paying \$160 for a pair of Nikes that cost \$6.00 to produce in Bangladesh, or a pair of shorts that won't fit properly until you are a couch potato at 38 years old.

From those thrilling days of yesteryear (around 1960) **Fred Yarbrough** offers this story: (Fred was a young Jody, Military Science student, hard working, with an unusual 3.2 GPR seldom found amongst the drill team types.) James Carter was willing to part with his 1940 Buick hearse. It had a straight eight flathead, a manual three speed with really tall gears, similar to a Lincoln Zephyr, and those dreaded babbitted rods. None of this means anything to anyone born after 1960, but the point is that the babbit rod bearings had to be changed from time to time. Normally not a problem on a hearse because, after all, it wasn't designed for high mileage, fast speeds, or radical driving. Guess what? General Motors didn't consider Chuck Molinda, Tommy Thomas, Yarbrough and Rendleman when they designed the hearse. The Arlington police and the campus cops hated the sight of the hearse—with its graffiti painted all over it: "**Why go around feeling half dead, when we can bury you for \$49.50,**" and "**Come on in, it's cool inside,**" and "**You stab 'em, we slab 'em.**"

(Continued on page 4)

CCAC Life Members

Raymond and Pat Andrae
 Theron R. Arrington
 Billy J. Blankenship
 Ruth M. Boyd
 David R. Braden
 Ernest L. Brister
 JC Brown, Jr.
 Miguel E. Castillo
 Lloyd C. Clark
 J.J. Collmer
 James P. Coughlin
 Gerald D. Cox
 Robert J. Darrah
 Jean A. Deakayne
 Paul S. Faidley
 Daniel L. French
 David H. Gaines
 Allan Garonzik
George B. Garrett
 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
 Darrin P. Milner
 Michael W. Morrow
 Wendell H. Nedderman
 Michael W. Parker
 William Postlethwaite
 Clifton A. Potter
 R. Zack Prince
 Jimmie A. Redden
Ronald M. Rendleman
 Robert R. Roten
 Charlie E. Seyster
 Kenneth E. Smith
 Kevin R. Smith
 Larry D. Smith
 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
 (New members)

Lines From The Line

(Compiled from notes from *Jim Patterson* and *Jeannie Deakayne*)

Jeannie wakes up and ponders, "Gosh, what should I wear to work on this bright summer day?" The choices are limited. The pretty Captain in the 4th Brigade Combat Team, 1st Cavalry Division, quickly decides on BDUs and accents her choice with combat boots. Camp Cooke is located in the town of Taji, about 20 miles northwest of Baghdad. Her husband, Will, is stationed at nearby Camp Victory. Commissioned from UTA in 1998, she extended to "voluntary indefinite" to serve in Iraq. Jeannie provides our members with a few stories about her current tour:



"13 August, 2004—As a part of the increasingly surreal experience that this deployment has be-

come, I found myself escorting 'The Miller Lite Cat Fight Girls' (of Super Bowl Commercial fame) and 'Joe Millionaire' (or, as he insists on being called, Evan Marriot) around Camp Cooke yesterday. Of course, I was a very popular person, bringing a glimpse of autograph and photo-op hope to thousands of undersexed men. Though I was nowhere on the list of volunteers to do this escort duty, it was fun. Kudos to my pilot buddies who managed to find justification in using 6 pilots to fly 2 Blackhawks to pick up 3 people (Joe and the girls), as well as my friend Drew who, on his day off, convinced the flight manifest people to put him on one of the Blackhawks just to fly down to Camp Victory to 'help the girls

(Continued on page 3)

MAJ Scott Baker (Continued from page 1)

Uzbekistan during Operation Enduring Freedom. My last assignment was as Support Operations Officer for the 530th Supply and Service Battalion (Airborne) at Fort Bragg, North Carolina.

It's taken a while, but I am extremely happy to be back in the great State of Texas. I started out my career here as a Second Lieutenant in the 1st Cavalry Division at Fort Hood, Texas (1989-1993). After the Quartermaster Officer Advanced Course, I spent three years at Fort Riley, Kansas (1993-1996). Next, it was time to go overseas where I was assigned to the Headquarters, Eighth U.S. Army, in Yongson,

Korea (1996-1998). Upon returning from overseas, I took command of the Fayetteville Recruiting Company in North Carolina (1998-2000). The rest of my time was spent with the 1st Corps Support Command at Fort Bragg, North Carolina (2000-2004).

I am married to the former Velvet Dawn Smotherman of Deerfield, Michigan. We have two children, Brendon (19), and Justin (17). Velvet is an Army nurse midwife who is currently stationed at Fort Bragg. She will relocate to Texas next summer after Justin graduates from high school. Brendon is currently in his 3rd year at the United States Military Academy at West Point.

News From Home Base

By MAJ Scott Baker

The 101st Maverick Battalion commissioned four cadets on Saturday, 14 August 2004. The new Second Lieutenants are **Horace Allen III, Andrew C. Chiles, Jason A. Gilchrist, and Michael P. Kraft. Colonel (Retired) Joel Ward** was the guest speaker. He gave the new Lieutenants a very motivational speech, which highlighted the proud history and lineage of the Corps of Cadets.

The 102nd Maverick Battalion stood up officially on 23 August 2004 with 130 Cadets. MAJ Baker spoke to the entire Corps of Cadets during the first Leadership Lab about the importance of maintaining a high GPA, being physically fit, and participating in cadet organizations. He told the cadets that he would reinstate the Sam Houston Rifles and the Carlisle Cannons in addition to the Ranger Challenge Team, Color Guard

and "I am a Maverick."

On 1 September 2004, SFC Curry took the one and only remaining cannon to Fort Hood, to get it fully serviced and ready to use again. MAJ Baker is also looking at replacing some of the cannons that his predecessors gave away.

Events this fall include Combat Water Survival Training (9 Sep), Best Squad Competition (16 Sep), Land Navigation Training (23 Sep), Fall FTX at Fort Wolters (1-3 Oct), Ranger Challenge Competition (15-17 Oct), Alumni Gala (16 Oct), Individual Tactics Training/Hand Grenade Assault Course (14 Oct), Field Leadership Reaction Course (21 Oct), Record Army Physical Fitness Test (4 Nov), Fall Sports Day (11 Nov), Christmas Party/Awards Ceremony (2 Dec), and Fall Commissioning Ceremony (11 Dec).

Lines From The Line (Continued from page 2)
with their seatbelts' and fly back.

The last few weeks have been busy for 4th Brigade. Our aircraft mechanics are working around the clock to keep helicopters in the air. Our logisticians are always running convoys to get parts from Balad and Baghdad. My section is swamped with awards submissions for all of the incredible things soldiers have been doing as a part of the Najaf offensive; mail from the States just keeps coming (thank goodness).

19 June, 2004 — So, let me take a quick moment to fill you in on some of the interesting stuff going on at scenic Camp Cooke over the last few days:

1. The Mosque—yesterday, we had the opening ceremony for a Mosque ('Masjid Al-Mu'Mineen' or 'Mosque of the Believers') refurbished by U.S. money on a military installation, the first event of its kind in history. It was a very big deal here in Iraq, at Camp Cooke, and especially for 4th Brigade. Our Brigade chaplain is Muslim and was the leading force for this project. All kinds of Sheiks, Imams, Iraqi soldiers, and American generals were on hand. As the Public Affairs Officer, I coordinated the press, a strange animal in the Middle Eastern context. We had 20 local Iraqi newspapers and TV stations, as well as Al Jazeera, CNN, and FOX (aka Geraldo Rivera—I'll get to him later...). It was one of those rare moments where you just know you are at a place, time, and event that will be written up in a history book someday. Very surreal.

2. Geraldo—He's been here since Thursday covering soldier stories in the 4th Brigade area. Day 1, he asked me to make him some sandwiches. Day 2, his local Iraqi national worker attempted to smuggle beer into the camp (stopped at the gate by some guards, lots of drama ensued). One of my very high speed soldiers has been the perfect diplomat in dealing with GR and his crew, and reminds me daily that catering to his needs (to a certain extent) is contributing to the greater strategic plan of getting the U.S. Army soldiers' story back to the masses. That being said, let there be no doubt—I can officially cross 'TV Production Assistant' off of my list of things to be when I grow up. The good news is that he broadcasted live from Camp Cooke for an hour on FOX News. If you had a chance to watch, you saw my soldiers, our aircraft, and one of the hangars we work out of. If I am truly a good Public Affairs Officer, you didn't see me at all.

3. The Green Zone—my XO took a group of 9 of the staff captains down to a region in Baghdad called 'The Green Zone' on Tuesday. We were able to climb up into a couple of the Iraqi War monuments (probably against better judgment). At one of the monuments, a series of crossed sabers (kind of Iraq's equivalent to a cross between the Statue of Liberty and the St. Louis Arch), as I was ascending into the top of a saber, I couldn't help but think 'What will they tell my mother if something happens to me as I'm goofing off, climbing up monuments in the middle of Baghdad with no real adult supervision?' I would have felt much better if I had a permission slip on me. We concluded that visit with a stop at 'The Falaniko Inn,' a rest and recuperation place for soldiers in the greater Baghdad area. It is equipped with a swimming pool and provides catered dinners. It's just like a resort in the middle of a really bad neighborhood. We ate prime rib, lobster, crab legs, shrimp, cheese cake, and all the near-beer we could drink. I didn't eat again for an entire day! It was only a 6-hour break, but all of us felt a lot more relaxed and ready to return to the Taji dustbowl.

In true Army style, my e-mail address has changed AGAIN. It is now: jeannie.deakayne@taji.1CD.army.mil Love, Jeannie"

Where Are They Now?

John Rudd

John Rudd entered ASC in 1961 with the hope of becoming a career Army officer. Influenced by other Birdville High School graduates like Glen Osborne and his fellow Eagle Scouts, John joined the ROTC and eventually was elected a member of the Sam Houston Rifles drill team. Baby faced, a little chunky, always with a pleasant smile, the 6-foot 3-inch young man resembled Baby Hewey. The '58 Ford became John's home away from home, containing all his books, uniforms, an assortment of snacks, and his laundry. John grew up with a work ethic known by only a few students today. He worked on his Dad's rent houses, various part-time jobs,



John is the second from the right

and even drove the church bus on Sundays. A devout Baptist, John didn't drink, smoke, dance, cuss or associate with loose women—basically a choirboy. Eventually, the grades suffered, and John went to work at Bell Helicopter. Thirty-nine years later, John is counting the days to retirement. Along the way, John competed in national trap shooting, big game hunting, white water canoeing, scouting leadership, and Toastmasters. John was in the first class of Texas Department of Public Safety handgun instructors, and now runs a handgun school. A few years ago, John bought a Harley and the metamorphosis was underway. The head was shaved, the white beard and mustache were dyed, the leathers were bought, the new friends were established, Sturgis became a regular stomping ground, and John found his way into the bars and other joints. Constant companions were skinny girls in their early 20s with body piercing, tattoos, and hair color not-known-to-nature. Rudd recently bought a house on nine acres in Glen Rose for his retirement. His three children are still in shock over his transformation.

Shannon Swenson

Shannon Swenson attended UTA from 1990 to 1993, and marched on the Jodies. This team marked the first time a UTA team marched in competitions in seven years. They won the Texas A&M Invitational, defeating A&M, the Air Force Academy, the Naval Academy, and New Mexico Military Academy. Shannon attended TCU as a member of the Air Force ROTC, and through a cross-town agreement with UTA, he attended classes and drill at UTA. At the University of Texas in Austin, Shannon earned a Psychology degree in 1996. He continues to expand his horizons through the various courses offered at Austin Community College. His hobbies include writing, hiking, and photography.



Shannon is one of the founding partners of Stream Studios,

(Continued on page 4)

The Crypt (Continued from page 1)

You get the picture. So when the hearse needed an overhaul, what better place to work on it than the parking lot in front of the SUB with its concrete parking lot rather than the gravel lot of Davis Hall.

Off to what is now Deep Ellum for the two-week wait for the rods to be remanufactured. All the while the hearse is up on blocks, which some narrow-minded folks thought to be an eyesore. Electricity was needed to hone the cylinders (Fred informs those who think a spark plug is a new brand of chewing tobacco that honing a cylinder is the process of preparing the engine for the new piston rings to “seat.”) Naturally, the nearest source of power was in a classroom. Not just any classroom but, by design, the classroom of Professor Doctor Barron White (as



Chuck Molinda and Fred Yarbrough in front of old Davis Hall.

he insisted on being called). One of the guys involved in the overhaul, wearing very greasy clothes, strolled into the eccentric professor’s classroom, dragging an extension cord, and announced that he needed some electricity. Noting the agitation of Dr. White, this process was repeated for several days. (A Chinese economics professor who kicked me out of his class for laughing when he butchered the word “fluctuation” eventually replaced Dr. White—you may have to think on that one!) The big Buick ran like a top and eventually was sold to a coffee house called the **Crypt**, but not before the ASC Student Handbook was modified to read: **“There shall be no vehicles taken apart for the purpose of overhaul on campus.”**

As was often the case with these college antics, the players, more often than not, turned out to be contributors to society. Swift, Rendleman, Lucifer, and Riggs took their senior trip to RVN, and Yarbrough became a Captain on Eastern Airlines, having successfully completed the exact same number of landings as take-offs over his 25-year career. It is no surprise that Rendleman and Yarbrough are still building award-winning street rods even though, at their age, they often forget where they park their cars!

Comments or other cool stories to
bunky5555@juno.com

Where Are They Now (Continued from page 3)

a web designing and development company, and has provided some valuable help on our own web site. His company is widely respected in the industry and is well-recognized within the Austin, TX business community where Shannon, his wife April, and their daughter Mary Marina live. Shannon remains active in the Sam Houston Rifles Alumni Association. He would love to hear from his old buddies at: Shannon@streamstudio.com.

What’s Happen’

This space is all about dropping us a line to let your fellow alumni know what you are up to. It only takes a moment of your time, and we have made the process so simple, even an adult can do it. Simply click on this link www.cadetcorps.org/WhereYouNow.htm and fill in the blanks. Here are some short comments from our alumni:

Al Ellis—Class of 1965; Captain Infantry, 82nd Airborne, Bronze Star-RVN; SMU Law School; past president—Dallas Bar Assoc; married—Sandy; one son—Josh; chairman 20 years of Dallas Golden Gloves; involved with Habitat for Humanities; likes tennis and fine dining.

Boyd Goldman—Class of 1970; lifetime member—CCAC; owned several Pizza Inns; now owns CiCi Pizza restaurants and Wing Stops; avid skier and pilot; owns a homebuilt airplane; plans on retiring in New Mexico or Colorado; white water canoeing, camping; wife—Cindy, two children, one grandchild.

David McBee—Class of 1968; alumnus of Weatherford Junior College, and NTSU; White Water Canoeing Club—15 years; Owns CPA accounting firm; racquetball, bicycling, dune buggies, and auto racing; two sons, two grandkids.

Doug Dulaney—Class of 1965; lives in Tennessee; photographer; wife—Kim; four children; likes canoeing and camping; does charity work for several state agencies.

Stan Wright—Class of 1970; CPA, owns automobile car lot, homebuilder, magazine model; golf, canoeing, camping, hiking; wife—Patty; two sons.

10 Bucks And You’re In!

Looking over the Membership List, we can’t help but notice that there are a number of Alumni that are conspicuous by their absence. Now is your opportunity to escape from our **Cheapskate List**. For only 10 bucks you can be an Honorary Member* of the CCAC for a year. Sure, we’ll eventually hit you up to do a little more (as you should), but for now at least, you will be on our mailing list. We’re simply looking for body count and not the big bucks. There are a handful of people who work their butts off to put on the Hall of Honor, create the newsletter, fight on your behalf to have the Corps receive its just recognition with the UTA Alumni, and keep in touch with our soldiers in Iraq and other parts of the world. All this at no pay, and often spending their own money for printing and postage. Of course you get hit up to join everything and donate to everything, but this is the ONE organization you should join—membership is peanuts. Send us a check now—Heck, we’ll even fill out the application if the information is on your check (if you have an email address please include it). Checks should be payable to CCAC.

*\$55 will get you **official** annual membership in CCAC and UTA Alumni Association, and \$245 still buys a life membership. *This* check should be payable to UTAAA.

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