

THE ECHO

"Continuing Kemper's Teachings and Heritage"

CHIMI

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WENTWORTH HALTS HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL

Wentworth Military Academy has discontinued its high school football program canceling games with Missouri Military Academy and other in state rivals. Started near the turn of the last century, some years after Kemper's team began playing the sport, Wentworth has had a team each year without interruption since.

The longtime rival to Kemper Military School had difficulty putting teams on the field and composing a schedule capable of matching the talent of the team and school population. One of the biggest problems was in finding competitors close enough to play economically.

Kemper first played Wentworth at football in 1902, a game which Wentworth won 28-0. The game was marred by the fierce injury and subsequent death of Cadet Bunce Quarles. The injury dispirited his teammates to the extent that, not only did Wentworth win the game but all remaining football games for the year were canceled at Kemper.



This photograph, taken in September 1902 shows the Kemper Yellowjacket football team of that year. It was the first year for Wentworth to play the sport. Quarles, seated second from left in the center row, was killed in the inaugural meeting against Wentworth beginning years of bitter feuding.

Spokesmen for Wentworth have not released a comment on why the school discontinued their football program and several calls to the school from Echo Company have gone unanswered.

ECHO COMPANY MEMBERS SUPPORT EFFORT

The recent annual fund drive or "tuition/subscription" effort have been tallied and computed with good news and results for our readers. The faithful support of nearly four-hundred dedicated readers and Kemper Old Boys have insured that the **ECHO** will continue to be published for another year.

"Our thanks go out to our readers and members who have shown us they want us to stick around!" Said Carol Hyatt, Executive Editor of the newsletter.

The annual fund raiser is not designed to create funds for such things as buying the school instead the individual donations, most of which are four dollars, is applied strictly to defray the cost of printing and publishing the **ECHO**.

"Each year we do this, and each year the community of Old Boys respond with overwhelming generosity and support! Hyatt added. Without help and support from the Corps of Kemper Old Boys we would be just another alumni organization. Instead Echo Company is a vibrant, forward looking, ambitious group of like minded Kemper Old Boys who are devoted to their old school."

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION MIMICKS ECHO CO

For a long time the leadership of Echo Company, Kemper Military School has been aware that the KMS AA watches us with a careful, envious eye, eager to replicate the success and tools used by Echo Company. Imitation is the highest compliment one can receive and when it comes to identification cards, the imitation if most flattering indeed.

Tom Gerber, KMS '70 has done a commendable job in copying the efforts of Echo Company to insure that every Old Boy who desires, is able to show his association with and pride of, Kemper Military School. Good work, Tom! Now we suggest that you include a photograph of the Old Boy, stamp it with the seal of the school, and include it with a letter of welcome.

Echo Company new inductees receive an ID card which specifies who nominated them for membership in Echo Company. The ID carries the image of the Old Boy as a cadet and is officially endorsed using the seal of Kemper.

Along with the ID is a complimentary one-year subscription to the **ECHO** newsletter. We here at the **ECHO** applaud the efforts taken to build a sense of identity for Old Boys and encourage the KMS AA to begin a newsletter of their own.

GRIM FUTURE FACES KEMPER ADMIN BUILDING



The buildings at Kemper Military School known as B and C barracks together with the Administration building. A proposal from an engineering company included a 3-D video showing the campus without these buildings and, in their place is a park. The Board of Directors for Echo Company, Kemper Military School has considered this proposal together with the vote by the City Council on demolition. Such action reflects a practical business approach and is both sound and logical in the use of taxpayer dollars.

While the Board sees no value in attempting to salvage the administration building, we do recognize that some of our members may desire to donate to this effort out of an emotional sense of nostalgia. The Board unanimously endorses the City's original proposal to remove all the buildings and replace them with the park described in the MECO Engineering study. We do not endorse or encourage donating money to an effort for saving campus structures which are beyond repair and rehabilitation.

The Board of Directors for Echo Company, Kemper Military School has extended to the Mayor of Boonville and the Boonville City Council our support and confidence in their actions to improve the community of Boonville while respectfully preserving the memory of Kemper Military School. It is additionally the intent of the Board to request the historical marker Echo Company previously donated to the City of Boonville, be relocated to the center of the proposed park.



BUTT PACK

We have all enjoyed traditional vintage pinup artwork for quite some time. In case you thought this style of art had vanished, here is an outstanding example of a contemporary pinup girl penned by artist Patrick Nagel. Nagel was a significant contributor to Playboy magazine using simple clean lines to convey deeply sensuous and suggestive women.

We'd like to suggest something to you! Take a few minutes and drop us a line, let us know how you're doing and get reconnected with your Kemper classmates. Write to us at:

BUTT PACK
c/o The ECHO
P.O. Box 883

Fallon, Nevada 89407-0883

Grant Nelson – Texas "I am writing a book about Kemper before I get too old to remember all the things which happened to me and all the experiences I had there."

ECHO – Grant, your book will surely be a best seller! We all look forward to your thoughts and remembrances.

Marilyn Cochran – Boonville "Sig Rokosky is a dear friend she does not hear from Echo Company. She was the secretary of the ROTC Department at Kemper for many years and still keeps in touch with a number of people including Al Whittle. I am sorry, I can't name everyone. We are all friends together. Sig has fallen and injured her hip. I am sure there are a lot of guys who remember her and I am sure she would enjoy getting and reading the **ECHO**."

ECHO – Thanks Marilyn! You can bet that Sig will receive the **ECHO**! Anyone who took senior ROTC at Kemper in the 60's, 70's, or 80's knows Sig Rokosky. She is the best! Kemper cadets were spoiled by her attention to detail and meticulous precise handling of our orders, transfers, and requests.

Editor's note: Marilyn Cochran earned the title "Sergeant Mother" to the Kemper Corps of Cadets in 1973. She is still looking out for her friends, loved ones and the troops! Echo Company does not purchase a mailing list or use a commercial mailing data base. We are an organization made up of those who love Kemper and the organization grows only through the personal recommendation of an existing member. Marilyn's recommendation of Sig is exactly how we grow. Okay, Sig, now it's your turn!

Van Russell – Oklahoma "Keep up the good work! I enjoy receiving the **ECHO** I have great memories of Major Timberlake. He dismissed my brother, Jerry and Rust after Christmas break one year when they were caught selling seats on the bus and providing booze. The scene at the airport was a disaster! Major Timberlake called our parents and said he was afraid they would sell the school, so he sent them home.

"I might have been the complete opposite of my brother. I was class president for three years, won best drilled squad, became a platoon leader and was captain of the football team. I did have a loan business at school which simply supplied a need. After my four years at Kemper, I turned down an appointment to West Point and took the President's Leadership Scholarship to the University of Oklahoma.

"The only thing I did which was unbecoming a Kemper Cadet was organizing six other cadets to go up to Boonville High School and knock over the dogs in front of their school. I turned myself in and spent my last two weeks at Kemper collecting to pay for the statues. I also lost all my honors at graduation, but I sure enjoyed doing it!"

ECHO – Your exploits grew into legend and became cadet folklore. We sure are glad you enjoy reading the **ECHO**.

Ron Stone KMS '63 – Fresno, California "Please renew my subscription for another year!"

ECHO – You got it buddy!

David Arthurs – KMS '48 "I always get a rush of excitement when I see the **ECHO** in my rural mail box reminding me of my four high school years at Kemper Military School, it also reminds me of the advantages, fun, and experiences. My years at Kemper live with me everyday in the years since. Keep up the good work!"

ECHO – Thanks David, we intend to!

Andrew Jergins – Dallas, TX "Thankfully for the school, the Wilbur Windsor family came to our financial rescue back in 1972 (in the 7 figure range \$) and Mr. Windsor took over as President of Kemper. I do not know if it is possible for you to imagine in your mind being in a cadet corps of less than 100 students - TOTAL -both High School & College combined? Being part of the Corps back then was an extremely bonding experience and you knew EVERY student in the Corps very well. I played on the Kemper high school football team, and one year we only had exactly enough players to go on the field. The referee told our coach that we had to have at least ONE replacement player available to start the game in case of an injury, so the cadet volunteer who was the team WATER BOY (bless his heart) suited up in a football uniform! He was a skinny, small & nerdy little guy, (and visibly afraid) but he was **KEMPER PROUD** & ten feet tall in our eyes that day! Our team would not allow a forfeit to dishonor Kemper playing against MMA (or was it Wentworth? I forget) by showing up without enough men to play! Each one of us had to play on both offense AND defense, and when the other team retired a squad from the field to change out players, we just stayed on the field and awaited the "fresh" squad! It was TOUGH and many of us had painful injuries, but we knew we just had to "suck it up & stick it out" because there were no alternatives."

ECHO – We are proud of you to this day Andrew!

Ray Kendeigh – KMS 1977-80 "One of my hobbies is building plastic model kits so when this was posted on the "Hyperscale.com" website I wanted to send it to the **ECHO**. I didn't build it but I know the history of the actual aircraft.

It was the airplane flown by General Ed Giller KMS 34-38?. I had a chance to correspond with General Giller

several years ago and this is a very well done model so I thought I'd forward it to you.



ECHO – Thanks Ray! This is a beautiful model and a fine tribute to the "Millie G" which was Ed's P-51 in WWII. We think the only thing better than building it would have been flying it. The real Millie G didn't look so good after the war and, after being sold to several different countries, eventually wound up on permanent display at the San Isidro Airport in the Dominican Republic.



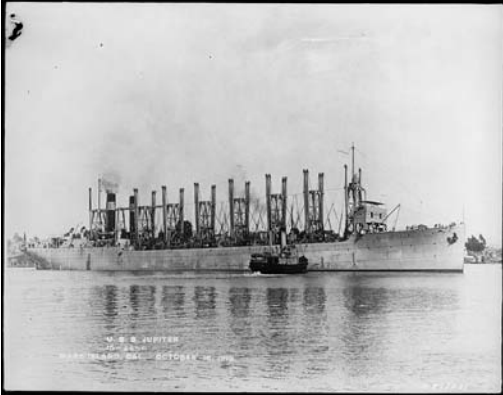
Here is a photo of this classic vintage aircraft at the airport. General Giller was among the first to shoot down an enemy jet aircraft during WWII. He is a distinguished Kemper Old Boy and a longtime member of Echo Company, Kemper Military School.

Tedsan Timberlake, Jr – "First, I wish all a happy and safe New Years and hope all your dreams come true. Second, what I'm about to discuss is not meant to upset, offend or harm anyone, but it is only my personal feelings. The past few years I have returned to my home town of Boonville, and visited my Old Military school, which I was raised in since 1957. It provided me two Homecomings. I have attended several Echo reunions and was asked to play Taps, which was a proud moment for me. Echo Company has allowed hundreds of Old Boys to gather among those who understood what it was to be a Kemper Cadet and a proud Old Boy. We were given the opportunity to go back in time and experience the "Good Ole' Days, The Glory Days of our youth. For that I thank you. Recently, My Father passed away at the age of 91 and to the day he died he loved Kemper, and all of you, the staff and faculty he knew so well. I personally thank all of you for the memorial edition of the newsletter. My Father would have been proud to know how all felt about him. I know for a fact he loved Kemper and all of the "young men" he had the honor of working with. He also felt the same love for several faculty members, many which attend your reunions. From all of the Timberlake's we salute you all... However with that said, I would like to interject my feelings about the "NOTICE" which informed all members there will not be an actual reunion scheduled for June 2014. Members are invited to visit and have dinner with the Board 'IF' you choose to do so. I personally think this was the most inopportune time to publish this action by the Board, within the Christmas edition and I took offense to this. I was under the thought, Echo Company was formed to continue the traditions of Kemper, Her memories and allow members to meet and greet. I found the past several years were just that and it was wonderful, to see everyone and partake in its activities. I fully understand Echo Company is voluntary and the Board does this for all, but this past reunion, it was obvious members were tired of the trek to and from Blackwater and the facility was too small to accommodate all which attended. I also feel, this is "Your" party and "You" set the rules as you feel. This is, in my opinion, the Board has decided to cancel or not schedule in June 2014, because several members have discussed and stressed a change needed to be made.

“Hard To Starboard”

by Christian Goodman

The USS Langley was the first aircraft carrier commissioned by the US Navy. It was originally commissioned as the collier (coal carrier) ship, USS Jupiter prior to WWI and converted to an aircraft carrier between the wars. Langley was an ugly hulk before the marine architects redesigned her and modernized the ship.



“Only a squid could love a ship as ugly as this!” Commented one of her non-Navy crewman. However, after being refitted, she was sleek, elegant, and state-of-the-art. She was an aircraft carrier at the dawn of the aviation age.



Lieutenant Wade O. Holloman, from Amarillo, Texas was a sophomore in high school when he saw an advertisement about Kemper Military School while looking through periodicals in the school library. He talked to his folks about Kemper later that same day and his enthusiasm must have shown through because over the summer he was accepted into the KMS class of 1935-1936. Holloman was a good cadet and graduated with the class of 1937.

Wade applied to the University of Texas where he was accepted and began a course of study in law. In his senior year at Austin, Wade was given orders to report to Randolph Field on November 1st 1940. He was given a flight physical and introduced to Aviation Cadet training. It was not the first time Wade had ben a cadet and he did exceptionally well graduating near the top of his class.

In August of 1941, Wade O Holloman was awarded his aviator pilot wings at Stockton, California. He was ordered to Pearl Harbor for subsequent assignment to Sydney, Australia where he found himself on December 7th.

Wade had been assigned to the 34th Pursuit Squadron flying the P-40 Warhawk. “WOW! What a machine! He wrote his father. It has over one thousand horse-power and can climb to nearly 3 miles in only a few minutes!”

Wade and the other pilots of the pursuit group were placed on board the USS Langley for transfer to Southeast Asia. They had been flying for nearly four months as the “Far East Air Force”, a provisional air combat unit. They were all seasoned and experienced pilots and extremely valuable to the war effort.

On the morning of the 27th of February 1942 the Langley plied the smooth waters south of Tjilatjap.

The pilots of the 34th Pursuit Group were all asleep, their aircraft tethered and tied down in the hanger deck of the Langley. The lookouts reported unidentified aircraft off the port which were soon observed to be Japanese “Val” dive bombers from the 21st and 23rd Air Flotilla Squadrons.

The Langley sustained five torpedo hits, burst into flames, and slowly began listing to port. The Skipper ordered “Hard to Starboard”. However, she went dead in the water when her engine room flooded and an order to abandon ship was given.

Wade Holloman and the other pilots of the 34th Pursuit Group never lost their sense of humor joking the entire time as they helped sailors load lifeboats and assist with the wounded.

Holloman was seated near the stern of a lifeboat when he asked what would become of the Langley? “She would be scuttled!” came the answer and the entire lifeboat erupted in laughter when Wade blurted out in false protest, “But I have four cases of scotch in my P-40!”

Wade and the other pilots of the 34th were taken aboard the USS Edsall. The loss of their P-40s was insignificant so long as the USA still had the men who could fly new ones.



LT WADE O HOLLOMAN KMS '37

At 1550 hours on the 28th of February 1942, 26 Type 99 dive-bombers from the Japanese Imperial Navy attacked the USS Edsall. In the rare photograph below, captured from a Japanese camera crew after the war,



the Edsall is seen literally being blown in half. All 32 pilots from Pursuit Group 34 were lost when the Edsall rolled over and sank in a matter of a few minutes.

Wade Holloman was lost, Amarillo, Texas lost one of her sons and Kemper lost the first of 100 sons to make the ultimate sacrifice in WWII.

For his sacrifice, service to country, and never ending loyalty to Kemper Military School, Wade O. Holloman is named a distinguished member of Echo Company, Kemper Military School and an honorary member of the Eternal Corps of Cadets.

Ona H. Moore

By Christian Goodman



Moore, pictured here in this class photograph of “Fourth Class Cadets” at Kemper Military School in 1916. He went on to fight in two world wars serving honorably and being twice discharged as a veteran.

It seems there was always a lot of respect and attention paid to those Kemper alumni who made the ultimate sacrifice, and well there should be. However, I also enjoy stories about the unusual soldier and what happened to them. I will tell you what I mean.

Ona Moore attended Kemper Military School from 1915-1916. “That was enough for me!” He told a Kemper Old Boy some years later. “I wanted to ride horses and chase women!”

On September 17th, 1917 Ona Moore enlisted in the US Army and was assigned to the “Texas and Oklahoma – 90th Division, Company “I” 359th Infantry. He underwent basic training at Camp Travis, Texas where it was recognized that he had previous military training. He was promoted to the rank of corporal before the unit moved to New York City for embarkation and transit across the Atlantic to England.

In all, Ona made six assaults from September 1st to October 4th 1918. Called, “over the tops”, the assaults were laced with hand-to-hand combat, phosgene gas, and brutal casualties of all kinds. Ona was one such casualty and taken to a rear area hospital where he was recuperating when the Armistice was signed. He participated in the battles of St Mihiel, Argonne-Meuse, and other less notable engagements.

On March 25th, 1919 after fully recovering from his wounds. Ona was discharged at Camp Travis. On September 17th 1941 exactly 24 years to the day of his original enlistment, and at the age of 47 Ona again enlisted in the US Army, was accepted and assigned to the US Army Air Corps.

Moore was assigned to Barksdale Field, Louisiana and given training on “radio procedure”. He was then assigned to the 72nd Air Base Squadron at Kaye Field in Columbus, Mississippi. In February 1942 he was again promoted to Corporal and subsequently sergeant, the rank at which he finished the war. “Pop” as he was affectionately called, had a low baritone voice easily understood by pilots and transmitted clearly through radio headphones.

At the age of 52, when most of his contemporaries were still in their 20’s, “Pop” was discharged for the second time. For his determination, service to country, and never ending loyalty to Kemper Military School, Ona H. Moore is named a distinguished member of Echo Company, Kemper Military School and an honorary member of the Eternal Corps of Cadets.

UP, UP, and AWAY!!!!

By Charles Feeley

Frank C. Sneed was from Lawton, Oklahoma and the pride of his family. Frank had a talent for laboratory work. His folks were sure he would be a wizard at chemistry and he demonstrated that talent in spades when he attended Kemper starting in the fall of 1937. The Sneed family got some bad news during Frank's newboy year however, Frank's dad had been killed in an automobile accident. Frank would finish the year but not return to Kemper. Frank graduated from The University of Oklahoma in June, 1942 where he received his commission in the US Army Artillery Corps.



Frank used to joke that he was losing his hearing so fast he had to transfer someplace quieter. Whether that is true or not, Frank transferred to the Army Air Corps after three months in the artillery and reported to Bakersfield, California where he received flight training and his pilot wings in June of 1943. LT Frank

Sneed was assigned to the 445th Bombardment Group (Heavy) which was undergoing extensive long range flight training in the Pacific Northwest. In a matter of weeks, Sneed was deployed with his unit to England.

Sneed fit in perfectly, he was both admired and respected by his crew who nicknamed him "Doc". Frank Sneed knew all about responsibility from his youthful days at Kemper and he also knew something about how to take care of his troops. He was generous to a fault always making sure his crew had a few dollars to spend on entertainment when they would go into Tibenham on liberty.

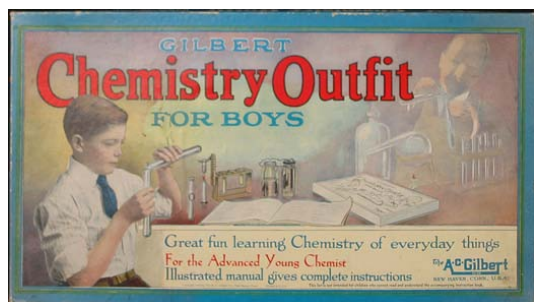


The Liberator which Frank flew was named "Mischief Molly" but Frank never revealed who Molly was or how the name came to be and no one ever bothered to paint the nose art on the Liberator. It was a working airplane and, as Frank always said, "It's what's on the inside that counts!"



Here is a photograph of Frank and his crew taken in England just a few weeks before the last flight of Mischief Molly. Their B-24 Liberator is shown in the background.

Frank was a good pilot and the Mischief Molly drew envy from other crews not so much because of their war record but because the crew was so tight knit and close. LT Sneed knew his radio operator was from a small town in Illinois, Sycamore, and that he received very little mail, Frank wrote his mother to ask that a relative living in nearby Rockford, Illinois, mail the local newspaper to Bob Varty, the radio operator. Not only did the radio operator get the newspaper but an entire class of third graders wrote the lonesome airman.



It was just how Sneed was, thoughtful and considerate. His crew loved him and for his birthday they had a cake made for him which was presented to him with a surprise

gift, a Gilbert chemistry set. It was not so much the idea but the difficulty in finding the gift itself. Frank was really taken with the affection his crew had for him.

Bacon and eggs for breakfast was a bitter-sweet pleasure. On the one hand, eggs were a rarity, but on the other hand it meant you were flying a mission. On this day Frank enjoyed the eggs and mopped up the last of them with a piece of toast. Even if it was 0430, the eggs still tasted good and he was going to enjoy every last bite!

The crew assembled on the runway and climbed into the bomb laden, fuel heavy bomber. It was a routine they had all done so many times it was nearly ritualistic at this point. Frank went through the equipment check and the engines roared to life. Down the runway and into the afternoon sun. Frank looked at his co-pilot and without saying a word Lt Riddle said, "I know, I know, the sun coming into the cockpit looks just like 'dee' barracks in the morning at Kemper!" Frank laughed. He had told that story so many times Riddle anticipated it exactly.

When Sneed talked of Kemper, the crew listened with great interest. Nearly all of them knew friends who had gone to the school and everyone was a brother to Will Rogers who attended the oldest military school west of the Mississippi. Even if they did not go to Kemper, they felt a bond to it. Frank had earlier received the "Kemper News" and, even though it was almost a year old when he got it, he read it with intense interest. Frank even clipped the Kemper crest from the front page and glued it to the instrument panel. It was his good luck charm.

"1534 hours, April 22nd, 1944 target, Ruhr Valley industrial works. In formation with other elements of the 445th, heavy cloud cover prevents close formation..."

It would be a little over four hours to the target which meant the crew had time for coffee and to address small concerns. One of the crew said his feet were cold, his electrically heated flight suit was not working properly. Frank had another crewmember change positions with him so the cold aviator could warm in the sun on the other side of the aircraft.

As they approached the target area the sky filled with flak ahead of them. The Germans were sending up a barrage of anti aircraft artillery some of which exploded nearby causing the Mischief Molly to shudder and shake in response. One shell came through the fuselage and out the top of the aircraft without ever exploding or doing any damage other than making everyone tense. However, one shell exploded so close it shattered a window near the radio operator.

"There's a problem!" Frank thought as he looked at his instruments. Red lights indicated engines 2&3 were malfunctioning. He looked out the cockpit window and saw the propeller of the inboard engine windmilling and streaming smoke. "Check number three!" he instructed his co-pilot. When the report came back the engine was mostly shot away and trailing oil, Frank knew Mischief Molly had flown her last mission.

They turned early on their target, made the bomb run with the precision of a perfectly running aircraft and set a heading for England even though the Mischief Molly was doomed and Frank knew it. "If we can just get some distance, perhaps we can pick up fighter escort!" Frank thought to himself. As her airspeed dropped, and altitude plummeted, the mood inside the Mischief Molly grew more somber. They had lost the entire formation and were a "sitting duck", flying injured and alone, trailing smoke, they made easy pickings for any FW 190 pilot eager for revenge.

At least they had made it to France. A P-51 fighter pilot responding to the distress call flew to the side of the wounded ship. He would do a damage estimate for Frank and he flew under her belly. "Doesn't look good, Molly! You've got fire inside engine number two!" Frank knew they would never make it to England and set the Mischief Molly into a wide arcing turn and issued the order for his crew to jump. Frank's last transmission stated, "This is about as far as we go! I know we can't make it so I am turning back away from the coast. Thanks for hanging with me, we all really appreciate it. We are bailing out now - we'll be seeing you!"

By this time it was dark and impossible for the P-51 pilot to count chutes but felt sure that at least some of the crew had made it out alive. Frank Sneed and the other crewmembers of Mischief Molly did in fact make it out alive. Lt Sneed was taken prisoner by the Germans and imprisoned at Stalag Luft 3 near Sagan Silesia, in Bavaria. Sneed made repeated attempts to learn the condition of his crew. A Nazi officer told him that all of the crew had survived but two, Varty and Mahoney had resisted capture by the Nazis, everyone else was a POW.

* First Lieutenant Frank C. Sneed was awarded the Air Medal and subsequently the Prisoner of War Medal. For his sacrifice, service to country, and never ending loyalty to Kemper Military School, Frank C. Sneed is named a distinguished member of Echo Company, Kemper Military School and an honorary member of the Eternal Corps of Cadets.

THE DEMISE OF MILITARY SCHOOLS AND IN PARTICULAR KEMPER MILITARY SCHOOL

By Dr. Warren Long

"If you did not know what went before you, you were still a child". Cicero

Professor Kemper started his school using the classics as a basis for the core curriculum to teach his students. T.A Johnston followed adding military in the late 1800's. An enhancement of the military programs in the early 1900's by Major W.S. MacAaron followed as the US began to stretch out it's military influence through the world.

The expansion of the classics, as started by Professor Kemper was enhanced in the 1930's by Colonel A.M. Hitch. Hitch's educational background was in the classics and a significant part of his teaching experience was from the University of Missouri. Hitch came to Kemper as a teacher of Latin but found himself making contributions which enhanced both the school's growth and scholastic achievement. It was through his foresight that Kemper attained its major growth and scholarship. However, Hitch was not a businessman, and relied upon others to attend to the business affairs.

Colonel Hitch tried to follow Professor Kemper's footsteps in teaching the classics, instilling a sense of faith, and the personal life examples of F.T. Kemper. Hitch groomed his son Charles, to carry on the same classic education at Kemper by sending him to be schooled in England at Cambridge. Once back in the US, Charles had greater ambitions in higher education and moved on to become Provost and President of the University of California at Berkley. In short, Charles Hitch had no time for Kemper Military School.

The second factor for the rise of military schools in the U.S. was the nation states conflicts in the world. Kemper and other military schools' enrollments increased during and after major world conflicts, i.e., Kemper enrollment increased during and after the War Between the States and again after the Spanish American War in the late 1890's, and certainly after WWI and WWII.

By 1947, Kemper as at many other military schools had reached its peak enrollment. Kemper, by 1947 had over 700 cadets enrolled. Commensurate with this was the loss of cadets due to hazing. Kemper lost more cadets during 1947 due to hazing than for any other reason and more than at any point in its history.

A major decline in enrollment at Kemper began in the late 1950's early 1960's, but was introduced by the Korean Conflict. By the time of the War in Vietnam, the country's population was not in the mood for the military way of life.

The third factor occurred in the 1960's with the demise of the family unit, a mind set for the population where discipline and regimentation were not in vogue. The offset of this, Kemper and the other military schools started accepting female students as the decrease in population enrollment occurred and to take advantage of a perceived rise in feminism within the US.

Further decreases in enrollment through the 1980's and 1990's saw military schools become more of a treatment center for the wayward children whose parents had no relief for the problem inside the family unit. By 1990 one out of three cadets at Kemper were on psychotropic drugs.

The fourth factor in the struggle for military schools to retain survival was the rise of ROTC programs in land grant colleges after World War II. Before WWII, education requirements for a young man in his family business, was a high school education, and at most, two years of junior college. In the 1940's when I was at Kemper, junior college was very strong particularly for youngsters from rural areas.

Certainly from the period between 1920 to 1940, high school and junior college education was adequate for most families. After WWII, competition was more fierce, military programs in high school and colleges were no different.

In land grant colleges and most major military schools you had to be a junior in college, before entering senior ROTC. The military schools with junior colleges got around this by offering advanced ROTC to freshmen and sophomores in college as well as offering women senior ROTC. Once you completed the two years of college in military school, you were eligible to become a second lieutenant by completing two additional years in a four year university.

At Kemper, the basic curriculum of teaching the classics started a decline in the mid 1960's and I am confident this was true for other military schools as well. The staff, under the direction of Colonel Hitch, in the 1940's and 1950's made no provision for any long term financial planning such as endowment programs like Culver started to ensure the life of the academic program when the military aspects were not in vogue. We saw, as a result of this, the continued decline in enrollment at military schools which led to many closing their doors at the turn of the century.

My personal solution to Kemper's problem included serving on the Board and helping in the Dean's office. I endeavored to emulate programs we had in Louisiana where most youngsters in rural areas did not have adequate high school access. Teachers in math and science were reluctant to enter his situation so the state set up a high school for these students both to teach and house them. I presented this to the Board and Dr. Dennie and I made a rip to visit the school in Louisiana. We could never get the state of Missouri interested in the project, but it would have increased the enrollment at Kemper and strengthened the academic life within the equation.

The legacy of Kemper from 1844 to mid 1950 ran out in the mid 60's. As was the case in most military schools this paralleled the decline of the family unit with discipline no longer a priority of parents in the US. From time to time we had an influx of foreign students, but that posed more trouble than it was worth.

In the mid to late 1940's every space at Kemper was utilized with a company being composed of three squads of 8 to 10 men each, and three squads to a platoon, three platoons to a company. E barracks and D 2nd composed A Company, F Barracks and D3rd composed B Company. Science Hall and D4composed C Company and C and D barracks composed D Company. The first two platoons of H Company

and the third platoon being the band along with the battalion staff were housed in A barracks. To feed 700 cadets we had to have two mess halls, the main mess hall being the first floor of D barracks and the smaller mess hall being in the basement of D barracks. The cadet club room was in the basement of academic hall.

Athletics was as important as military and academic classes. Since before WWI Kemper had the premier gymnasium in Missouri, where state wrestling, swimming meets, basketball and boxing matches were held. Intramural (company) athletics were as strong as high school and junior college sports. With 650 cadets the school was a force in all sports in the State of Missouri and certainly in central Missouri.

Scholastics were very competitive in my graduating high school class of 1949. Of the 113 graduated from my class, several went on to West Point and other service academies and over 90% of my class went on to major universities subsequently attending a number of professional schools.

So the peak of population at Kemper came in 48-49. Of all the factors that produced a downfall of Kemper I think poor economic planning in the 1940's was the culprit that led to our downfall.

I spent four years at Kemper Military School, all of it in high school (Kemper was truly my Mother and Father). In looking back over my time at Kemper, I found that there were many successful people that graduated with me. The cadets at Kemper and other military schools in the 1940's have distinguished themselves in business, medicine, politics, and the military and have attributed this success to the virtues and lessons they learned in military school. A case in point, I have just finished the book by Jay Wilkinson, "Dear Jay Love Dad", letters to his son from the legendary coach Bud Wilkinson. Coach Wilkinson attributes much of his success in life to what he learned at Shattuck Military Academy. This is the same comment I have heard from many other military school graduates of the 1940's.

I am proud to say that both my father and I graduated from Kemper and that I am related to Professor F.T. Kemper. I have tried to pattern my life according to Professor Kemper's teachings and to use his words as my personal ethic.

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION

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HOROSCOPE

By Karl Schwendler

Especially prepared by noted astrologist and astrologer, Karl Schwendler, for readers of the **ECHO** during the period between 1 March 2014 to 30 May 2014.

ARIES (March 21-April 19) Do not get stuck doing just one thing. The more varied your activity, the easier it will be for you to integrate the different pieces of the puzzle. This is a time to think big. The more you know, the greater an asset you'll be when it comes time to solve the biggest problems. Learn how to multitask effectively. Luckiest day May 11th . Luckiest number 37.

TAURUS (April 20-May 20) You are in in a whirlwind right now, and there will be information buzzing around asking you to do this and go there. You're the one most perfectly suited to deal with the tone. Stay lively and upbeat. Don't get stuck on any one thing. Keep the energy moving. The answer will be right there waiting for you. Luckiest day March 28th. Lucky number 12.

GEMINI (May 21-June 21) You might be jumping around these days. This is one of those situations in which you do not want to stay in one place for too long. Each place is an individual step that leads to where you want to go. Keep your eyes focused ahead and keep on going. Stagnating will leave you lost in the middle of nowhere. Luckiest day April 8th. Lucky number 15.

CANCER (June 22-July 22) Your audience will be attentive to you in April. Take the lead and others will follow. Be yourself and project your voice into the auditorium of eager listeners. Information will flow freely, and you shouldn't discount any ideas from anyone. Be open to questions and comments from others. Their participation is vital to your performance. Luckiest day May 3rd. Lucky numbers 28, and 41.

LEO (July 23-August 22) You feel confident, and have a strong idea of exactly what it is you want. Information is power. Others are working to wield power over you. Don't let them get away with it. Encourage synergistic behavior among all parties. You can accomplish a great deal by working together instead of against one another. Luckiest day April 9th. Luckiest number 37.

VIRGO (August 23-September 22) Your mind is expanding. You feel like there is a ton of information crammed into your head that needs processing. Regarding big projects, try to finish them as quickly as you can. The best policy is to pace yourself. If you wait until the last minute to finish, the quality of your work will suffer. Make a plan and maybe even a timeline. Set small deadlines as you go. Luckiest day May 14th. Lucky numbers 3, 28, and 39 .

LIBRA (September 23-October 23) Try not to read too much into other people's words. You have spent hours tearing apart every off-the-cuff remark. You may build up a wild scenario in your head regarding what that person is thinking. Instead of trying to sneak up on the answer through the back door, try the direct approach. Simply ask your question. Luckiest day March 21st. Luckiest number 4.

SCORPIO (October 24-November 21) Long-term trends are coming to an important climax now. This dramatic period is highlighted by the added amount of information being thrown your way. Try to make small adjustments to your direction that incorporate this new information. Be aware of the prevailing winds and your relationships will be much better off. Luckiest day April 30th . Lucky number 22.

SAGITTARIUS (November 22-December 21) Take a break from what you are doing. Look at what people are doing around you. Check your

plans in relation to those of others and see if there is a way you can combine forces. Cooperation instead of competition is the lesson that needs to be emphasized now. Luckiest day April 19th. Lucky number 12.

CAPRICORN (December 22-January 30) Get involved with the energy so you do not get left out of the loop. Your contribution to the group is important. You should foster positive relationships among all parties. Think big. You can do no wrong by expanding your mind out into the minds of others. Make a commitment to quench your thirst for knowledge and freedom through information. Luckiest day March 22nd. Lucky number 1.

AQUARIUS (January 20-February 18) Add more tools to your toolbox. Express concerns and find helpful remedies. Keep lines of communication open, let the information flow. There's a great expansiveness that comes when you think for yourself - and think big. Don't get bogged down with the emotional side of things. Concern yourself with the facts. Luckiest day May 24th. Lucky number 5.

PISCES (February 19-March 20) Join others before you make your big travel plans. The smallest idea can be quickly transformed into a huge plan. There is a light, communicative feeling in the air encouraging cooperation. Find people who easily enter into the group effort. Fun of a kind you have not experienced for quite some time is near. Luckiest day March 21st. Lucky number 38.

Ask Aunt Suzy

Dear Aunt Suzy,

I don't know where to begin, my head has been in a spin for some time! I want my daughter to be happy but she is raising her son with no discipline at all and it is beginning to show. I love my daughter and my grand son but he is an out of control teenager and I feel helpless to do anything. Do you have any suggestions? Worried Sick

Dear Worried,

You can go on feeling sorry for your daughter who is in a circumstance of her own creation or you could go bowling! If you get the little creep alone tell him he is only an inch away from accidental death if he doesn't straighten up. If he gets worse, advocate a tough love position for your daughter and throw the miscreant out like sour milk!

Dear Aunt Suzy,

I bought my wife a set of kitchen knives for her birthday which she promptly took back to the store from where I bought them. If this were an isolated instance I would dismiss it but, no matter what I get her, she returns it for something else. I am at the point where I don't know how to give her a gift because I know it will be returned. Confused in Ohio

Dear Confused,

Your generosity is misplaced. Don't bother getting her any more gifts. Take her out for dinner to a nice restaurant, to a movie, or both. Be creative and perhaps make something with your own two hands which she cannot return.

Dear Aunt Suzy,

My stumbling, ignorant husband drinks to excess, smokes tobacco and tells jokes we have all heard hundreds of times. I am sick of him and his flatulent lifestyle, do you have any suggestions? Option Polly

Dear Polly,

Without seeming judgmental or harsh may I say you sound like a bitch! You have described no traits worthy of scorn and surely your husband did not just recently begin consuming alcohol and smoking. My hunch is you have lived with him this way for a long time but you just now decided it doesn't fit your uppity lifestyle. Get real!

Dear Aunt Suzy,

My wife makes these sickening meals of healthy food which I absolutely despise. She is on a health food kick which has about as much substance as...well, health food! We set down to dinner and there is a dollop of cottage cheese, two carrots and some kind of vegetarian lasagna. It is awful and I have not eaten this poorly since I was in the navy. Any suggestions? Feels like Auschwitz

Dear Auschwitz,

Stand up from the table, pick up your plate, scrape it into the trash and make your own dinner without complaint or comment. If you don't like what someone makes, make your own and shut up! This is a good time to make the point that when someone does work of any kind, it is in poor taste to harshly judge and criticize. If you can do better, then do it yourself and be quiet about it!

Got a question? Write:

Aunt Suzy
C/O THE ECHO
P.O. Box 883
Fallon, Nevada 89407-0883

YOU DIRTY RATS!!



Pictured here in this 1960 Hollywood press release photograph is actor James Cagney who is being escorted by LT Wayne Inman, KMS '48. Inman was Chief of Naval Air Training at the US Naval Air Station in Pensacola, Florida. Cagney was doing first hand information gathering in making the motion picture, "The Gallant Hours" a story of Admiral "Bull" Halsey.

Almost every Kemper cadet can say he recalls being called a "rat" and Cagney's famous line "You dirty yellow-bellied rat...!" insured that several generations of Kemper Old Boys had an icon to intimate when addressing new cadets.



SUPPLY ROOM

A close look at Peter Driben's rendition of this untitled work shows how he subtly captured the real problems of a typical teenage girl. Here, Missy has an armful of shopping goodies but the button on her shorts has broken creating an embarrassing situation.

We thought Missy was every cadet's favorite girl and that's why we included Peter's work here. Pretty, unassuming, mischievous, and given to everyday dilemmas, Missy could have been anyone's girl!

You can help support Echo Company, Kemper Military School. This issue doesn't carry the usual assortment of t-shirts, athletic gear and such. Instead, We are asking all our members to reach out and recommend another Kemper Old Boy for membership in Echo Company. Come on! Help us build Echo Company and communicate to those who are still lost.

Echo's goal is to double our membership by 2015 and if everyone helps us find Old Boys we can reach that objective! Just send us the name and address of your Old Boy buddy and we will do the rest!

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"DAMN RIGHT I WENT TO KEMPER!"

- Extracted from the personal notes of Kemper Old Boy, Jerry Russell KMS 1963-1967

My name is Jerry Russell, my brother was Van Russell. We both attended Kemper, Van became a Cadet Officer leading a platoon at Kemper in "B" Company. Roland Bond, and Rick Marble were in my company and two cadets I remember well. I went to Kemper for four and one half years, three in high school graduating 1965 and a year and one half college leaving in 1967.

My roommate was Ken Rust, the two of us planned a party on the Christmas furlough busses going to St Louis and Kansas City. I was on the Kansas City bus and Ken was on the St Louis bus.

As I recall there were around 35-40 cadets on each bus, each of whom had secretly paid \$35 for the rights to be on the "party bus". We had some help but managed to smuggle onto each bus a punch drink which was spiked.

The party busses included transportation to and from a bar in Kansas City, Kansas where teenagers could legally drink at age 18. Some of us consumed a little too much, missed flights and misbehaved.

When we returned from Christmas break, Major Timberlake saw us in his office giving us the bad news, we were to be expelled.

I had a band I named "Jerry and the Gents". Roland Bond was an original member of the Gents. Chris Cable played bass, Baxter played drums, I sang vocals and someone, but I don't recall who, played the electric piano. We played early rock n roll and we played it as loud as we could!

The band made time go by much quicker and seemed to soften the military which I really wasn't suited for.

One year, for some fun, we dug up living fur trees from the yards of local Boonville residents and used them for Christmas decorations in our barracks. I can still recall the all night poker games J.R. Black and I used to have in Science Hall, that was fun!

I suppose I was an entrepreneur of sorts. I used to buy the uniforms of cadets who did not intend to return the following year. I would pay literally a few cents on the dollar, then the next year I would resell them for a handsome profit!

Looking back on Kemper, it was something that became a part of my life. Recently my wife, Pam and I traveled to Branson, Missouri. I took her by Kemper to see my boyhood school. I must say it was sad to see the crumbling, decay of the ruins.

Today I am 66 and much of Kemper is a distant memory. Many of the places and things I recalled so well are gone. The tennis courts at Kemper are hardly recognizable, the Stein House is gone completely, much of the rest of the school is locked up.

In closing I just want to say that of all my friends who went to Kemper with me, Ed Ridgley, McCutchin, Danny Berkible, Deek Kennedy (who has since passed away), Steve Christian, Kenny Estes, Seaberry, Woodward and many others, I would most like to hear from my buddy Ken Rust.



Jerry Russell



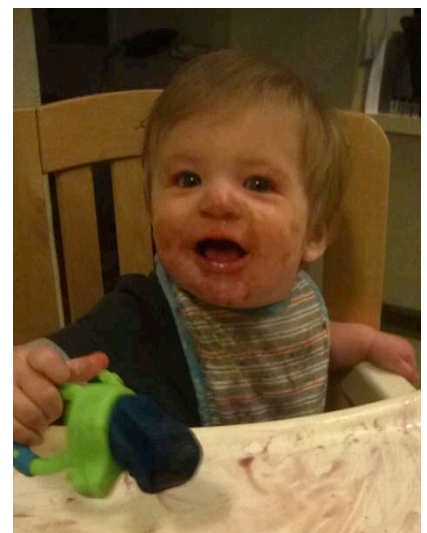
Ken Rust

Images above are taken from the 1966 "Adjutant" yearbook and show how Russell and Rust appeared when they had their photograph taken that year. We are asking our readers to help reunite Russell with his friend and schoolmate, Ken Rust. If you know where Ken can be reached drop us a line:

ECHO COMPANY
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Jerry & The Gents performing at a sock hop in the fall of 1965. The band was so popular local Boonville teenagers came and stood outside Academic Hall just to listen as the band played inside.



ECHO COMPANY'S NEWEST MEMBER

The newest addition to Echo Company is Isaac George Downs, son of John and Andrea Downs, Livingston, Montana and grandson to John and Donna Marie Downs of Fallon, Nevada. Although Isaac cannot read the **ECHO** quite yet he seems delighted in hearing news of the famous school which is a part of America's history.