



The Kemperite

April, 2008

Message from the President

2008 is shaping up to be a busy year for Kemper alumni. There have been some developments on the campus, we are planning two great get-togethers this year, one in Boonville and one in Kansas City, and letters should be going out soon concerning the alumni directories. Our web page is looking better and better. The success of the Alumni update section in this newsletter has been amazing. In other words, we are finally marching forward. For awhile after the school closed, it felt like Kemper Alumni didn't really have a clear direction. We are now looking to the future instead of just mourning the past. I invite you to join us as we evolve into an Alumni Association that is alumni oriented, not oriented around the heart-ache of a closed school. What can you do? Think about coming to an event, check out the website and the message board, catch up with your old roommate, and please make sure your information is included in the upcoming directory by responding to the emails and/or questionnaires. Have a good story from the old days? Email it to me and I will include it in a Kemperite. Also, since we do not charge dues, donations are always needed and welcome. We will soon have to move the memorabilia we have to a different location which we will have to pay rent for. Up until now, what monthly bills we have had, various directors have been paying for out of their pockets plus a few donations here and there. We will need donations to help pay the rental fees plus future postal fees as we would like to send newsletters by mail. Any amount, no matter how small will be greatly appreciated. Send your donations to: Kemper Military School and College Alumni Association, C/O David Diehl, 32 Forest Knolls Est., Decatur IL 62521-4422.

If you have questions or would like to see if we have current information on a classmate, give me a call at (501)312-5876. You can also email me at LLWilliams@comcast.net (please note this is a new email address). I look forward to hearing from you.

Kemper Proud
Laura Spice Williams, '83

Kemper Alumni Association's Annual Meeting Boonville Heritage Days Festival June 27-29

Mark your calendars - we will be holding the Annual Meeting during Boonville's Heritage Days Festival. Come reconnect with old friends and while your at it - check out the festival which will include a parade, classic car show, arts and crafts festival, beer and wine gardens, children's rides, - the list goes on and on. Watch your mail box for more information.

The Quartermaster is up and running at www.kemperalumni.net
Have you lost your Kemper Hoodie? Want a flag? Then go to www.kemperalumni.net to order one. Get cool Kemper stuff and help to support the alumni association at the same time. It's a win-win situation for all.

New Alumni Directories Are Coming!

The alumni directories are coming along. Harris Connect will soon begin researching and compiling the data to be included in the directory by mailing a questionnaire to each alumnus. Please be sure to fill it out and return it as soon as you receive it. **If we don't have your current address, please contact the Alumni Association at Kemperalumni.net as soon as possible and update your info so we can make sure you receive a directory questionnaire!**

Attention Classes of 1938, 1948, 1968, 1978, 1988, and 1998

It's Class Reunion Time!!!! **And Special Reunions for 1983 (25 Years)** **And 1958 (50 years)**

Class reunions will be held June 27 – 29 during the Alumni Annual Meeting and Heritage Days Festival. If you would like to help organize your class reunion contact Laura Williams at LLWilliams@comcast.net or 501-312-5876. Please RSVP to Laura so we can keep a list of who's coming. We will post it to the website as the date approaches.

Kemper Alumni Association and Friends of Kemper Meet with Kemper Development LLC

In April, the Boonville City Council gave the Kemper Development LLC an exclusive four year contract to market the Kemper Campus. Laura Williams and Laura Gramlich from the Kemper Alumni Association and Steve Read from the Friends of Kemper met with J. Neil Uebelein and Monte Clark with the development company. We were assured that they plan to treat the project as a historic development and preserve as many buildings as possible. The only building they can foresee possibly being demolished is K Barracks since it was built much later than the other buildings and the area could be used for parking. At this time, they cannot guarantee that we can have a building or area on the campus for a museum since they plan on marketing the property as a whole. They did say that they would like us to have a presence on the campus and they would work towards that goal. They have several possible end-users in mind who might be interested in working with us. We assured them we would be willing to work with anybody who purchases the campus.

The Long Throw **By: Andy Davidson, '83**

Ahhhh, Spring! The trees are budding and the grass is greener and the birds are busy doing what birds do this time of year. When the seasons inevitably turn there are traditions that must be followed. With the Season of Spring comes the annual Spring Cleaning. Dusting off the dusty dust laden dust with dust on top of it. It is a celebration of all things dust related. While I was up to my ears in the stuff I came across a pair of framed pictures hidden deep in the forgotten corner of a dark and seldom used closet. I suddenly found myself face to face with a 16 year old me. The 8x10 photos were crudely framed in a plexi-glass box straight out of the 1980s. They were taken at the 1982 34th annual Champaign Illinois Invitational Drill Meet. There I am, 16 years old, on the college Guardsmen. Well, the story on how I got to be in the photos is a bit unusual but the experiences I had while I was with the Guardsmen still make me smile.

In 1981 I was in Delta Company. A wet nosed New Boy without a clue. I was scared of everything. I was afraid of Pat Garret and his fencing foil, scared of the taps on Lt Adams' shoes and terrified of our Company XO Lt Nu and his damn Lacrosse stick and the bullets he used to throw down the hall. It was like a badly written Lord of the Flies. I frequently found myself hanging out with Bruce Hickey. Bruce was his own man. A mischievous, witty young man that had a funny and realistic take on our life at Kemper and he was a blast to hang with. If you were lucky enough to know him then you know what I mean. He was like Bill Murry but always on and always funny. Bruce did what Bruce wanted to do and if it went against the rules he just did it without anyone else knowing it. He was on the high school drill team named the Guards and he kept his practice weapon in his room and once in a while I would pick it up. He showed me a cool looking single spin and I would practice in his room while he smoked and we would listen to Molly Hatchet or The Doobie Brothers. Finally one day he said, "Do a double". I just looked at him with a slack jawed whatthellareyoutalkingabout look so he stood up and took the weapon and flipped it over his head. The rifle made 2 complete revolutions in an impossibly small space and then froze with a loud slap in its starting position. Then he MADE me do it. I pleaded with him but he would not let me leave until I could. If I dropped the weapon it was 20 pushups or a hard slap....I preferred the push ups. After a few hard cracks in the head and some jammed fingers I was able to do it without injury or hitting the ceiling. A few weeks later I was in the Guards, still clueless but with something to do.

In 1982 I was again in the Guards and went to practice as usual. On my own time I spent a lot of time practicing complicated routines and risky skills. There was rarely a day that went by that I didn't practice 3 hours or more. A skill we called "21" required 21 individual counts or movements and at my peak I could perform the whole sequence in 7 seconds flawlessly while marching. During that year I was approached by one of the Yanger brothers with an interesting offer. The elite Kemper Military School college drill team needed some warm bodies for replacements as needed and for a 2nd squad for competition. I would watch the Guardsmen practice whenever I could and studied and copied everything they did. I dreamed about one day joining their ranks....but I was too young. Suddenly here is one of the famous Yanger brothers looking for a couple of recruits to fill their ranks as replacements and extras. Before I knew what I was doing and before he even asked I said YES!

The M1 Garand was the standard service rifle of the US military from 1936-1957. It is made from steel and wood 43 inches long and weighing in at approximately 11 lbs. In the hands of a highly fit and well trained college aged drill team it is a thing of beauty. A platoon in harmony is poetry in motion. Like taking the back off of a fine Swiss watch, the inner workings moving with a supernatural fluidity in a solid and perfect order. The weapon in balance with muscle memory, attitude, knowledge and awareness executing a perfect routine is bound to impress any crowd. One of the big routines was the full platoon exhibition drill. It's like some ridiculous drum solo at a rock concert. It is the most difficult and exhausting routine in the Guardsman arsenal and the one the crowds loved the most. The finale` was something we called "The Long Throw". After multiple maneuvers and spins and throws and off time marching we would work the platoon into a unique configuration. It would be rectangular with the long sides of the rectangle facing inward towards each other and the Guidon in the center with the school emblem on the school colors spinning away. The timing was kept by the number of slaps and bangs during the routine and suddenly, with all of us in place we would attempt the impossible and make it look easy.

The Long Throw is essentially an affirmation of the laws of physics and a gut check for anyone crazy enough to declare themselves fearless. With the rectangle of the platoon established there is on each end a lone soul. Both of them are the strongest and most experienced on the team. One has his back to the other.....approximately 10 yards apart with the rest of the platoon on either

side. There is a series of 3 taps of a rifle butt... the pace is set and we all release. There is a rush of adrenaline as my adrenal glands dump all they have into my blood stream. I remember feeling as if I would suddenly burst into flames. The Guardsman with his back turned heaves the M1 Garand over his head in an arc straight back without ever looking, trusting in his relative position and the experience of FEEL. It is in this moment that perceptual distortions well documented in combat and high risk sports grabs hold of your mind and hijacks the senses. Suddenly there is no sound, the long throw is in mid-flight as the sides of the rectangle release their weapons across the space below executing two complete revolutions in a strange slow motion aerial dance. I remember seeing the stitching on the straps and the sharp glint of the front sights and muzzles and the details of the breeches and the knobs on the bolts. The feel of the weapon leaving my hand and the reflexive and almost mechanical movement to receive the incoming weapon thrown by the Guardsman directly opposite from me. The sound and feel of my heart beat echoing off of the top of my skull. The audible gasp of the crowd as a single gleaming rifle flies over a spinning cloud of steel and wood. It is the perspective one might have as a tree branch gazing into the maw of a merciless wood chipper.

I look at the photo and see the 16 year old boy I once was. So scared, so confused, so ignorant yet so alive and so happy. I removed a crappy old framed movie poster from the wall that I never liked and made space in my crowded life. I hung the 2 framed photographs in it's place, minus the dust of course, and there it will stay for now. If I replace it some day soon that's ok too. I can just close my eyes and picture those rifles twirling in the ether.

Andy Davidson, '83

Final Taps

***Our thoughts and condolences go out to the families of the following Kemper Alumni:
1930's***

Howard Martin Fender, JC '39

1920 – 2008

(Fort Worth Star Telegram 1/30/2008)

During his years as a trial court and appellate court judge, Howard Fender was known as the "fashion critic judge." For those who wore jeans into his courtroom, Mr. Fender had a speech about the history of Levi Strauss and how those clothes were developed for men laying railroad tracks and working in the California gold mines. But they had no place in a court of law, he said. "He was an old time lawyer and an old time judge," attorney Jim Lane said. "He could dress you down pretty quick. If you didn't show up dressed appropriately, he would send you home." Mr. Fender, who served as Tarrant County district attorney and an assistant Texas attorney general, died Saturday night. He was 87. Lane and others said Mr. Fender's devotion to respect for the court was matched by his dedication to fair trials for all. "Howard was an exemplar of the community and his profession," former House Speaker Jim Wright said. "He was always a straight shooter and a very decent human being who was a good example for those who came after him." Mr. Fender was born Nov. 23, 1920, in Fort Worth. His father, James E. Fender, was a longtime president of Acme Brick, the nation's largest maker of bricks and now a component of Justin Industries. His uncle was a local banking executive. Mr. Fender graduated from Central High School, now R.L. Paschal, and attended Kemper Military Institute in Boonville, Mo., before being appointed to the U.S. Military Academy at West Point. He was in the mess hall when Pearl Harbor was bombed by the Japanese. He served in the Army Air Forces as a pilot during World War II, flying 65 missions in a B-26 bomber nicknamed "Sexy Sal." A Captain, Mr. Fender earned the Distinguished Flying Cross when he saved his crew by performing a crash landing on the coast of England. "I told him, "That makes you a Hero," said his daughter Laurie Moore, an

attorney and mystery writer. "He said: I'm not a hero. I saved my life, and I was scared to death. That is the kind of guy he was. He was humble and kind and maybe one of the last true gentlemen." After the war, Mr. Fender earned a law degree at Washington and Lee University in Virginia and returned to Fort Worth. Briefly in private practice, he was elected Tarrant County district attorney as a Democrat – the first of 10 races he ran in. He worked to crack down on the illegal gambling along Jacksboro Highway. He served for six years. In 1962, he went to work for the Texas attorney general's office's, where he headed the enforcement divisions, Moore said. During his decade there, he advocated for child support enforcement. In 1973 Mr. Fender married Virginia Frels in Austin. They returned to Tarrant County, where he rejoined the local prosecutor's office, heading the appellate division. Mr. Fender lost judicial races in 1976 and 1978 but was appointed to Criminal District Court No. 2 in 1978. He served on the bench until he was elected Chief Justice of the 2nd Court of Appeals in Fort Worth in 1982. In 1988, after losing his appeals judge post in a GOP sweep of the courthouse, Mr. Fender was appointed to a new county criminal court for misdemeanor cases. He switched to the Republican Party and served until 1996, when he lost a re-election bid. His son, Ames Fender, a local architect, said his father was "a good man, and he was very proud of his service to Tarrant County both as a district attorney and a judge." Moore said her father continued to work as a senior judge until a few years ago. "He always taught us to do the right thing. His integrity was above reproach, and it was important to him that we behaved properly and set a good example," she said. "He was the most positive male influence in my life." Other survivors include his wife, daughter Lael Moore Hasty of Austin, sons H. Martin Fender, Jr. of Arlington and Wyatt Fender of Houston and 10 grandchildren.

1940's

Michael John Harvey, HS '45

05/27/1926 – 09/09/2007

Husband, father, patriot and businessman, 81, was called home to be with his Lord and Savior on Sunday, September 9, 2007. Born May 27, 1926 in Dallas, Texas. He is survived by his beloved wife of 36 years, Wilhelmina Harvey (Mimy) of Dallas, his children, James Harvey and wife Cindy of Houston, TX, Aleida Falkiner and Husband Stephen of Sydney, Australia, Nancy Blomdahl. And Husband William of Tyler, John Harvey and wife Lori of Tyler, Elizabeth Clyde and Husband Nelson Clyde IV of Tyler and Michael Harvey III and wife Deborah of Dallas, and more than a dozen grandchildren and great grandchildren. He will be greatly missed by all. Mike moved to Tyler, TX as an infant with his parents, Michael John Harvey, SR. and Francis Sledge Harvey. Raised in Tyler, he went on to Kemper Military School and College followed by enrollment at Texas A&M University where during his freshman year he answered his country's calling and joined the U.S. Navy, from 1944 to 1946, serving in the Pacific Theatre, with duty at Guam, Okinawa, and the high seas. After serving his country as part of the greatest generation, Mike continued his education at Southern Methodist University receiving a degree in business administration. He was also an Alumnus of the Harvard business management program. After service with his fathers company, Tyler Pipe and Foundry, Mike was once again called to serve his country and the Republican Party by successfully assisting Senator John Tower as his campaign manager for thirteen east Texas counties. After a close but unsuccessful run of his own at District number 3, for U.S. Congress in East Texas, Mike went on to be an integral part of establishing and invigorating the Republican party in Texas. In addition to his commitment to conservative causes, he built a successful Oil and Gas Exploration company, displaying the same leadership with selfless dedication to not only the growth of his own company, but to the welfare of the industry as a whole. Of all his attributes however, his complete loyalty to his family,

friends, employees and ideals was always front and center and paramount in any decision or action he took.

R.F. (Bob) Cale, '46

J.E. Ewing sent us the following: R.F. (Bob) Cale, proud Kemper "Old Boy" 1943 – 1946 passed away on March 11, 2008 in Dallas Texas a day after his 80th birthday. Bob was assigned to Headquarters Company and played drums in the marching band as well as the Kemper Dance Band. He met his wife of almost 60 years, Mary Patricia (McDermott) while serving in the Air Force. Bob and Pat had six children and have lived in Dallas since 1953. He was an exemplary traffic police officer (badge #1177) with the Dallas Police Department for 31 years. His cheerful efficiency, infectious smile and friendly waves to harried motorists earned him the departments "Good Neighbor Award." After retirement from the police department, he worked for Lomas Mortgage and Main Auto Parts. A professional drummer and avid jazz fan, Bob frequently played in dance bands at community events. He also enjoyed square dancing, golf, and a drink with friends. Bob is survived by his wife, Pat Cale, and his children, Roggie Cale, Shelly Bolton-Walden, Chuck Cale, Mickey harms, Terry Polito, and Mary Ann Mann, as well as ten (of eleven) grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren.

1950's

Phil Steele, HS '50

Robert Tybolt sent us the following note: Thank you for all your efforts on behalf of KMS Alumni. Phil Steele, "54 (?) died in Springdale, AR several weeks ago. He was a well known western writer who pioneered the efforts to dissenter Jesse James and does a DNA analysis. I believe Phil was married to Charlotte Tyson, whose father, also Kemper alumni, founded Tyson

John Michael Brower, HS '54

February 3, 1937 – December 26, 2007

John Michael Brower, 70, of Texarkana, Texas died Wednesday, December 26, 2007, in a local hospital. Mr. Brower was born February 3, 1937, in Fort Worth, Texas. He was a retired Command Sergeant Major with the Army and Army National Guard, a retired licensed vocational nurse, a member of Disabled American Veterans and Kemper Society, a Methodist and a veteran of the Korean and Vietnam wars. Survivors include his wife, Cynthia Brower of Texarkana; two sons and one daughter-in-law, James Ian and Shannon Brower of Redwater, Texas, and Colin Phillip Brower of Texarkana; two daughters and two sons-in-laws, Melissa and Eric Strickland of Forney, Texas, Kim and Paul Hughes of Mineola, Texas; eight grandchildren; and a number of other relatives.

Greene Chandler, Jr '56

Greene Chandler Jr. was born July 30, 1936, in Longview, to Greene and Jewelle Chandler. He passed away of a sudden illness on April 15, 2008, at a hospital in Tyler. Greene was a 1955 graduate of Longview High School. He attended Kemper Military School in Booneville, Missouri and North Texas State University in Denton. Greene served his country in the U.S. military and received an honorable discharge from the U.S. Army. He was one of two soldiers who was selected from Fort Bliss in El Paso to go to Dallas in 1959 to learn how to wire the Univac, one of the first big computer systems. He was a member of the First Presbyterian Church of Longview. Mr. Chandler was self-employed for several years as an Exxon dealer. He worked a while for Longview Automotive, and then in 1966, he was employed by Continental Can Co. as a millwright when it first opened in Longview and worked there until his retirement. He was big into boat racing in his early years but he was most known in the area as an avid race car driver, be

it drag racing or stock car racing. He was sought out by many racing enthusiasts from all around to precision balance their racing motors. Greene was preceded in death by his parents. He is survived by his two daughters, Vanessa Chandler Scott and husband, Bruce of Broken Arrow, Oklahoma, and Angela Chandler Dawes and fiance', Jody King of La Place, Louisiana; two grandsons, Second Lieutenant Aaron McKenzie, currently stationed at Fort Benning, Georgia and his wife, Lesli, and Joey Dawes of Lufkin; and four step-grandchildren, Angela Grobe and husband, Travis of Owasso, Oklahoma, Jacob Scott and wife, Sherri of Wheaton, Illinois, Nathan Scott and Tessa Scott of Broken Arrow, Oklahoma. He has one great-grandson, Kade Chandler McKenzie of Longview, age one; and four step-great-grandchildren: Hunter Hudgens, age eight, of Longview; Raegan Grobe, age eight; Kiersten Grobe, age five; and Morganne Grobe, age three, of Owasso, Oklahoma. There will be a private family time of remembrance at a later date. In lieu of flowers, for those wishing to do so, please make a contribution to your favorite charity. Rader Funeral Home of Longview is in charge of cremation.

Posted in Longview News-Journal 04/20/08

1990's

James Wanser, '96

The following post was found on the website: James Wanser passed away 8/16/1998. He left behind a wife and 2 beautiful girls. He was a great husband, father, and friend.

Staff

Alvin E. Shaw (3/15/1927 – 3/3/2008)

After a long battle with emphysema, long time Fayette resident Alvin E. Shaw died Monday, March 3, 2008, at Fayette Caring Center. He was 80. The son of well known Fayette physician Dr. William J. Shaw, Sr. and Mary Alma Jacobs Shaw. Mr. Shaw was born at Lee Hospital in Fayette on March 15, 1927. He grew up in Fayette and graduated from Fayette High School. During World War II, Mr. Shaw served as a member of the United States navy, seeing overseas duty in the Philippine Islands. He later earned a Bachelor of Science from Central College and a Bachelor of Journalism degree from the University Of Missouri School Of Journalism in Columbia. After graduation, he began his career in journalism as city editor of the Fayette Advertiser and Democrat Leader, working for John Hert and the late Mr. and Mrs. Wirt Mitchell. He was later publications and public information officer at Kemper Military School and College in Boonville and was managing editor of the Missouri Family Doctor publication. He also served on the medical advisory committee of the Missouri State Selective Service System. Mr. Shaw became a member of Paul H. Linn Memorial United Methodist Church throughout his life. He served as treasurer for many years and was active in all facets of the life of the church. He was a member of the local V.F.W. Post and of the Boonville Rotary Club. He had also served on the Fayette Area Common Fund Board and was involved in a number of other philanthropic causes. Mr. Shaw is survived by his brother, Dr. William J. Shaw, Jr., and his wife, Juanita, of Fayette. He is also survived by two nieces, Cheri Huster of Fayette and Lexie Yancy of Springfield, and by two nephews; Dr. Robert Shaw of Willow Springs and Lewis Shaw of the state of Michigan. His sister-in-law, Donna Shaw, of Willow Springs also survives. (Wood Creek Media, Inc.)

Kemper Updates:

If you see someone you would like to contact, email LLWilliams@comcast.net

1940's

Ben Beard, HS '46 Ben is retired living in Longview, WA. He writes “Both Peggy and myself are doing fine and enjoying the good retirement life. We are going to the Oregon Kemper lunch on the 15th of Dec., 2007 in Salem, OR. We have this lunch in different places in the state twice a year to get together for old times and Kemper memories. Have a very Merry Christmas and a great new year. To my friends always the best.” *Thanks Ben – I heard the lunch was a success. I appreciate all the address updates - LLW*

1950's

Ed Chandler, JC '56. Ed wrote in to let us know he has retired from SAIC and to give us his new email address. – *Happy retirement! - LLW*

Jack Hammons, HS 59 Jack is retired in Tulsa, OK.

Arthur Olsen, HS '59 Arthur is a rancher in Harrisburg, NE.

1960's

Gary Moore, HS 61 Gary is retired in Chandler, AZ. Gary wrote “I was the worst Mama’s boy to ever hit Kemper. I blubbered when they made me do rifle drill. It was, the worst two years of my life and yet it probably was the best thing that ever happened to me. The irony is that I WANTED to go! Those two years served me well. I made it through Vietnam (Oct 1967 to Oct 1968). I was a REMF in the Air Force. I was a dog handler. I got there just in time for Tet! Kemper made the Air Force seem like a picnic! I came home, finished college, married, had a good career and am learning to enjoy my retirement. On the spur of the moment I googled KMS and found this site. I’ve looked at the pictures and old memories returned. It was a segregated school when I went there. No African – Americans or women. Hispanics were allowed. Some of them were actively recruited by Fidel Castro to come serve in his Army. Sorry to hear the school has come upon hard times. *We’re glad you found us and thanks for the history lesson. Its amazing to think of how the school evolved in its long history. LLW*

Steve A. Golman, JC '66 Steve is retired in Dallas, TX. He writes “Life was ok during my years at Kemper. Really came to realize years later how important those years were in my life.”

Stan H. Lounsbury, HS '69 Stan is a retail business owner in Louisville, KY. Stan writes “I’m sad to hear of Kemper’s demise. In the eighties when I heard they were accepting girls and junior high students, I figured the school wouldn’t last much longer. My brother David graduated from Kemper in 1964 and was good friends with Ridgley. I was there my sophomore and junior years, but didn’t graduate from Kemper. Still, it was a great experience. *Hmmm, where do I start with this comment? Grace **Kemper** Toll was an 1881 graduate of our great school. Young ladies were also admitted during WWI to help the school stay afloat. In the early seventies they started accepting young ladies again and continued to do so until the school closed in 2002. Women alumni play a large part in keeping the legacy and heritage of Kemper alive. Mismanagement of money was the demise of Kemper, not the fact that it changed with the times and admitted young women and junior high students thirty years before it shut down. – Laura Williams, Female Alumnus and President of Kemper Military School and College Alumni Association*

1970's

Richard J. Naumer, HS '71 Richard works for Merrill Lynch in Ofallon, IL. He says “Hello to everyone from KMS”

Bruce Jasurda, JC '73 Bruce is a Managing Principal in New Lenox, IL. He writes “Would like to hear from old classmates from my era at Kemper. Some of the best times of my life.”

Judith A. Sims, JC '73 Judith is an Assistant Director/Toddler Room Teacher in New Hope, MN. She writes "Didn't realize we had this. I know we closed the school and wasn't sure there would ever be a way to keep in touch with the cadets I knew or went to school with. Nice to know we can still keep in touch with each other."

Shirley F. Stegner, '73 Shirley is a teacher and lives in Columbia, MO

David E. Dean, HS '76 David is an air traffic controller in Murrieta, CA.

Rick Burnett, JC 79 Rick is currently living in Peoria, IL.

Robert A. Gwinn, JC '79 Robert is an Allstate Agent in Lake Zurich, IL. He writes "Please let me know what I can do to help. I plan to go to the campus next month. I went to Millikin and I think Mr. D. also went to Millikin???" *I can't answer that, but I'm sure someone else can - LLW*

Paul D. Wingerter, JC '79 Paul is an artist in Pittsboro, NC.

1980's

Rolando L. Delfin, HS '80 Rolando is living in Santa Rita, GU.

Christopher Jerald Sharp, JC '81. Christopher is a Deputy Coroner in Red Bluff, California.

Brian A. Paine, HS ' 82 Brian is currently living in Grants Pass, OR.

Patrick Lenz, JC '83 Patrick is in Toy and Hobby Sales in Lihue, HI

Rick Ragsdale, HS 83 Rick is an Operations/Project Manager for FLUOR Corporation. *It was good to hear from you LLW*

James J. Barkley, HS '84 James works in maintenance in Edmond, Oklahoma. He writes "Trying to find the whereabouts of Bruce J. Hickey from St. Louis one of my best friends and a fellow Kemper guard. We worked together with the team after John Tandy graduated and it was in our hands. I will never forget those times"

Jason Harvey, HS '84 Jason lives in Dallas, TX and works in Oil and Gas Expl. He writes "Would love to catch up with some old friends".

Mary Ann Hall (Mahaney), HS '86 Mary Ann is owner/designer of Barrall Custom Made Furniture in Cedar Rapids, IA.

Eric E. Taylor, JC '87 Eric is a military officer in Godfrey, IL

Chris Wood, HS '87 Chris is a painter in Oklahoma City, OK. He asks "What happened to the rifles and the Graduation Pics?" *Everything was sold at auction. The rifles are gone but the Alumni Association and the Friends of Kemper were able to purchase many of the class pictures and Standard of Honors - LLW*

Billy J. McMullen, HS '88 Billy is an Agency Principal in Tulsa, OK.

Eric E. Smith, JC '88 Eric is in ministry in Blue Eye, MO.

Wesley R. Schapper, HS '88 Wesley is a computer technician in Seattle, WA.

Sheldon R. Fairfield, JC '89. Sheldon is working in Government in Palmyra, IL.

1990's

Jeff Burge, JC 93 Jeff is a firefighter and lives in Orange Park, FL. He is also in Security Forces/Police in the Air Force Reserves.

Charles K. DesRosiers, HS '93 Charles is an engineer in Boise, ID.

Christie J. Hoff (Rhorer), JC '93. Christie currently resides in Forney, TX.

Mike Kaser, HS '93 Mike is a business owner in Norwalk, IA

Danny Donegan, JC '94 Danny is a consultant in Marietta, GA.

Jesse A. Murphy, JC '94 Jesse is living in Mesa, AZ.

Sophia Gonzalez, HS '95 Sophia is currently living in Plano, TX.

Heather A. Wallace, HS '95 Heather is a student in Tulsa, OK.

Versailles M. Stark, '95. Versailles is in finance in Colorado. He writes "Looking for all my great friends... Where are you guys and gals?"

Mike Duren, HS '96 Mike updated his email address.

Samuel B. Sargeant, HS '97 Samuel is in the Army at Ft. Riley, KS. He writes "maybe one day it will be open again" *We can only hope - LLW*

Nate Morgans, JC '98 Nate is a firefighter in Tulsa, OK.

Robert S. Cox, JC '99 Robert is a defense contractor living in Arab, AL. Robert likes "I think this website is absolutely fantastic and it certainly promotes deep feelings of nostalgia. Kemper has a special place in my heart forever. Nunquam Non Paratus!" *Thanks we are proud of it too - LLW*

Ken Jordan, HS '99 Ken lives in Midlothian, TX and works for GMJ Insurance.

Chris Saucedo, JC '99 Chris writes "after pinning on 2LT and leaving with my Associates degree, I graduated from the University of Oklahoma in 2002, and subsequently entered Active duty. I was stationed at Ft. Hood with the 4th Infantry Division, and deployed as a Field Artillery Platoon leader to Iraqi March of 2003. After 9 months in Iraq, I was injured in and IED detonation that ultimately led to my medical retirement. I hung up my uniform, got married, and stayed in Central Texas working as a defense contractor, until I promoted in 2007, shortly after which my wife and I relocated to the Washington DC area where I work out of the Corporate headquarters. *Chris - Thank you for serving. I am sorry to hear about your injury and retirement and am glad you doing well now. LLW*

2000's

Shane A. Ross, JC '2000 Shane is currently a director in Lees Summit, MO.

Nikki Waller, HS '2002 Nikki works for Alltel in Little Rock, AR.

Jacob McElhaney, '2002 Jason is an accountant in Norman, OK.