











The Veterans of Episcopal Church Home



















HONORING ALL WHO SERVED

November, 2025

Bravery doesn't mean you aren't scared. It means you go anyway.



Allen Atherton Navy – 1968





After architectural school I joined the Navy. Upon graduation from OCS in May of 1968 I received orders to report to the USS GUAM (LPH-9) in Norfolk, VA, a three-year-old helicopter carrier built to carry 1,500 Marines and a couple dozen large helicopters. This class of ship was 600 feet long, weighed 18,000 tons, and was named after the Pacific Islands that were taken by amphibious assault in WWII.

My orders were to relieve the administrative assistant, but at the same time, an engineering officer applied for Vietnam duty and departed. Although I had no special training in steam propulsion, the chief engineer thought an architect was close to an engineer, so I spent most of the next three years as the Main Propulsion Assistant or MPA. I was in charge of the boiler tenders in the boiler room and the machinists mates in the Engine Room. The B and M Divisions, as they were known, each had 25 men with a chief petty officer and a commissioned officer of my rank but slightly junior.

The ship had two boilers making 600-pound steam, feeding two turbines connected to one shaft. My station for entering and leaving port, as well as for general quarters, was the boiler room, a very hot and noisy place well below the waterline. The most difficult part of the job was keeping all of the machinery running, which meant training the operators, seeing that maintenance was done, and having the right parts on hand.

When I joined the ship, it was in dry dock for its first overhaul. After that, it typically spent four months on deployment in the Caribbean, four months off the east coast doing landing exercises with Marines and their helicopters, and four winter months in port for school training and maintenance. The ship was useful on several special missions. It was sent to Nova Scotia as an observation platform for an eclipse and retrieve a camera rocket. It carried doctors and helicopters to Peru after an earthquake to serve as a hospital ship. It spent a couple of months circling off Jordan during a period of civil unrest, in case Americans needed to be evacuated. I left the ship after three years, when it was back in dry dock for a second overhaul.

In 1998 the GUAM reached the end of its useful life and was retired. It was an obsolete ship, not worth an expensive mothballing for future use. It was probably also not economical to cut it up for salvage, as it contained a lot of asbestos insulation that would have to be removed at great cost first. In 2000, the ship was towed to sea and sunk for target practice, as commonly done with old ships.

Curtis L. Barrett, Ph.D. ABPP Navy – 1953-1971



Curtis Barrett enlisted in the US Navy in January 1953, a few days after his 17th birthday, during the Korean War. He completed Boot Camp at The Great Lakes Naval Training Center in July 1953, expecting to go to the Korean War. However, in August 1953, the Korean War Armistice was signed.

In 1954, Barrett was selected for the Navy's new program to train Regular naval officers in civilian universities. Barrett was assigned to Purdue University. He graduated in May 1958, was commissioned Ensign, US Navy and was assigned to USS SAUFLEY (EDDE 465) home ported in Key West, FL. He had requested "any ship or station on the west coast."

SAUFLEY was a unique vessel that played a significant role in Barrett's 38 years of active and naval reserve service. SAUFLEY was both an ordinary DD (Destroyer) of the Atlantic fleet and an experimental vessel assigned to support

projects of the Naval Operations Test and Evaluation Force (OPTEVFOR). For SAUFLEY's line destroyer function Barrett served as First Lieutenant (Deck), Anti Submarine Warfare Officer, Gunnery/Weapons Officer and Officer of the Deck (bridge watches at sea, independently and with other ships on routine exercises). In that capacity highlights of his career included weathering Hurricane Donna, The Bay of Pigs fiasco, and protection of Guantanamo Bay from invasion by Castro's Cuba. During this assignment Barrett saw a USO show starring Bob Hope and his troupe including Jerry Colona, Anita Bryant, Andy Williams and Les Brown's big band.

In an ASW exercise, SAUFLEY took on, one-on-one, the nuclear submarine USS NAUTILUS. After more than an hour of at sea dog fighting, SAUFLEY "sank" NAUTILUS. Ordinarily, two or more destroyers would have taken on a submarine in such an exercise. NAUTILUS signaled "SAUFLEY IS A TENACIOUS BULLDOG."

In SAUFLEY, Barrett was schooled in practical research having significant consequences. This triggered his interest in human engineering. The Navy agreed that Barrett pursue an advanced degree in experimental psychology specializing in human engineering, Barrett was awarded a National Defense Education Act scholarship at The University of Louisville. The Vietnamese War squelched these plans. Barrett then transferred to the NAVAL RESERVE INTELLIGENCE SERVICE where he completed his 38 years of service and rose to the rank of Captain (O6).

The billets provided by the naval intelligence program resulted in a fascinating supplemental career for Barretts eventual academic career in Clinical Psychology in the University of Louisville's Department of Psychiatry and Behavioral Science where he retired as Professor Emeritus. Included were duties with the military's study of its POW's experience in Vietnam (beginning with an analysis of the Pentagon Papers), The Naval Investigative Service (background studies for security clearances), FBI Hostage Negotiation, and the Chief of Navy Education and Training (CNET).

For a youngster who had no reason to even dream of ever having a college degree, the Navy provided wonderful opportunities and life fulfillment.



Mark Brown US Navy Reserve, 1958-1961

I served on active duty in Navy Reserve for two years. I was stationed at National Naval Medical Center working in the tissue bank doing early research on tissue transplants. A great experience.

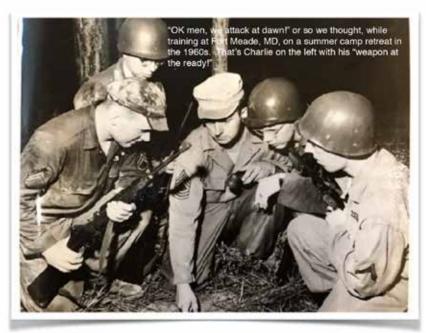




Charlie Castner Marine Corps – 1952-1953 Army Reserves – 1954-1960

I served in two branches of the military from 1952 until 1960. The first two years ('52-53) were during the Korean War. In March of 1952, I graduated from college and was immediately drafted into the U.S. Marine Corps where I continued to serve until March of 1954. I was a PFC (Private First Class) and all of my service was states-side USA: Paris Island, SC; Great Lakes, IL; San Diego, CA, and Camp Lejeune, NC. The unit to which I was assigned while at San Diego was training to go to Korea, but fortunately (at least for me), the war ended in the summer of '53! It was at that time I was transferred to Camp Lejeune. Here's a happy footnote—a favorite aunt and uncle lived just 30-40 miles or so from the base, and I spent many weekends with them when I could wrangle "liberty!"

With some reserve time still to complete, and back in Louisville in the spring of '54, I transferred to the U.S. Army Reserves, joining the 210th Radio Broadcast Battalion and attaining the rank of Staff Sergeant. All of my reserve duty was in Louisville, except for the two weeks of summer camp, which I spent at Fort Meade, MD. ('54-55) and Fort Bragg, NC ('56-'60). That reserve time also enabled me to obtain a position as staff writer and later, producer at WHAS Radio. From the "radio side," I then moved over to the "railroad side," viz, the L&N's P.R. Department, where I served until my retirement 30 years later. I also achieved a life-time goal—to Ride Trains Free!





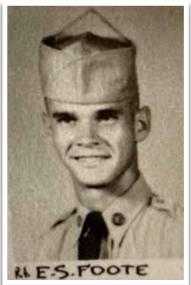
Edwin Foote Army – 1954

I enlisted in the U.S. Army in July 1954. After basic training at Fort Knox, I was stationed at Fort Devens, Massachusetts and attended the Army Security Agency school there. President Eisenhower was commander in chief of the armed forces. Thanks to President Truman's executive order 9981 of 1948, the military was becoming more and more integrated during these years. Although born into a racist community and recently graduated from an all white high school, my education began in earnest during basic training. My squad leader was a black man my age from Ohio with a year of ROTC.

I was never sent overseas. I was a low ranking enlisted man throughout my enlistment but was proud to serve my country. Thanks to the G.I. Bill my education continued after active duty and I graduated from Western Kentucky State College.

Western was barely integrated in 1961.









Tom Lawson Army, Medical Service Corps – 1969-1989

Deputy G1, Fort Polk, LA Developed Training for RVN, 130 General Hospital, Nuremberg, Germany, medical support for 1st Armored Div and 7 Armored Cav on eastern border, Faculty U.S. Army Academy of Health Sciences, Director, Medical Education, Walter Reed Medical Center, Command Staff Brooke Medical Center, Director of Medical Education and Director of Plans and Operations, Joint Military Medical Center, San Antonio, TX.

Retired as LTC after 20 years.





John McGarry Marine Corps – 1950-1952



John McGarry left school, February 21,1950, at the age of 17 to voluntarily enlist in U.S. Marine Corps. His mother said it was the hardest and most difficult decision she had ever made in her life to sign the papers for him to join. He enlisted because he felt the call of duty to serve his county, but he also joined the Marines to be a provider and help his family at home.

He earned the rank of Private First Class and was an FA Cannoneer. He returned home on March 30,1952. For his service, he received the Korean Service Medal and the United Nation Ribbon.







Joe Richardson Air Force – 1964-1968

I was in the US Air Force from February 1964 through May 1968. I had to extend my enlistment in order to accept the assignment to Vietnam. My final rank was E-5, Buck Sergeant, which level the Air Force has since discontinued. My assignments were: Lackland AFB (San Antonio, Texas) Basic, Sheppard AFB (Witcha Falls, Texas), Sewart AFB (Smyrna, Tennessee) Permanent Party, Bien Hoa Air Base, Vietnam, Phu Cat Air Base, Vietnam.



'ROUND THE SQUARE

HONORING THE VETERANS OF DUDLEY SQUARE

The Dudley Publishing Committee presents a revised edition of last year's publication to honor those among our members who are veterans. The intent is to profile and provide a vehicle for each of Dudley's veterans to inform the rest of us about their service to this great country of ours. Each man was asked to describe his service to the degree that he felt comfortable. As the project progressed, though, it began to take on a life of its own.

In *As You Like It*, Shakespeare compares life to a play and the world to a stage when he has Jaques say¹,

All the world's a stage, And all the men and women merely players; They have their exits and their entrances, And one man in his time plays many parts . . .

Along with Shakespeare, recall part of the third verse of *America The* **Beautiful**² which relates . . .

O beautiful for heroes proved in liberating strife, Who more than self their country loved, And mercy more than life!

When these divergent aspects are combined; however, we can see each of our Dudley veterans as men who performed their role and provided service for the common good —both to those living at that time along with those that have and will come after. In one sense, our Dudley group is a microcosm of thousands

¹ *William Shakespeare: The Complete Works*. The Edition of The Shakespeare Head Press, New York: Barnes & Noble, © 1994. p. 622.

² *The Hymnal 1982* according to the use of The Episcopal Church. New York: The Church Hymnal Corp, © 1985. p. 719.

upon thousands of other American veterans. One thing that seemed surprising was that some of our veterans stated they didn't feel that what they as an individual did was worthy of much notice. Yet their participation, when called to serve, is why we have the country that we have today. An interesting tidbit you will discover — it was through their military service that more than one of our Dudley veterans met the woman that became his wife. Is this simply an act of fate?

Once all data was received, it was typed, supplemented with photographs (if available), proofed and returned to each individual for their final approval prior to publication. The final task was then organizing the material. The final method simply became — let the articles themselves fit the appropriate spaces. This was the only practical method for this many separate items. So don't be upset if you don't find a traditional organizational pattern. There isn't one.

Please note that all photographs included with each individual's article were provided by that individual. The obvious exceptions are the current photographs which were made by Jim Norsworthy, unless otherwise noted.

JOHN "JACK" VANDERBURGH

Jack Vanderburgh served in three branches of the military. First as a member of the New York National Guard from March 1949 to October 1950 at Camp Drum, New York. He entered as a Private E1 and was discharged as a Private E2.

Next came Jack's service in the Army. He entered service on September of 1954 and served until September, 1956. Stationed in Germany as a 2nd



Lieutenant and discharged as a 1st Lieutenant. Jack was awarded medals for the Army of Occupation (Germany) and a National Defense Services Medal. Bill Padgett and I were based at the same location in Germany at the same time, Baumholder. Bill was in artillery, I don't know which Battalion. I was with 29th Tank Battalion, 2nd Armored Division. We never met and I didn't discover this until we moved to Dudley.

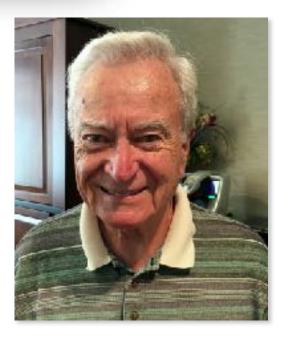
Jack continued military service as a member of the United States Army Reserve for 11.5 years from 1956 through 1968. As he said, "My reserve unit was the 4th Medium Tank Battalion at Jeffersonville. As was typical of the reserves in those days we were under-equipped with 8 M48 tanks and a new tank retriever. For annual training we would road march all of our equipment, including the tanks from Jeffersonville across the Sherman-Minton Bridge and down Dixie Highway to Fort Knox and return at completion of training. At Ft. Knox we would be assigned troops and tanks to put us essentially at full strength for training. We did this at night so as to not interfere with traffic. Needless to say folks in New Albany and the south end of Louisville turned out to see what was making all the racket. During reserve assignments, Jack trained at Camp Drum, Camp Kilmer and Fort Knox.

"I was proud to have served," Jack states. "I'm satisfied that we were prepared for involvement of various incidents that occurred during the cold war. For



example, in 1956 my unit, 2nd Armored Division, was alerted for possible commitment during the Suez situation that occurred in the summer to 1956 to aid the British and French in the attack on the Egyptians. Fortunately we didn't have to commit and the incident was quickly defused."

When I graduated college I was supposed to be an MP. I thought being in Armor was more interesting and better suited for Korea. My first assignment was to the Armored School, Ft. Knox. If I had not made that choice I would never have met my wife. I attended law school concurrently with the reserves and studying for the bar exam, prevented me from taking the necessary courses for promotion to Major and I was discharged as a Captain. I really appreciated the reserves because it paid my way through law school.





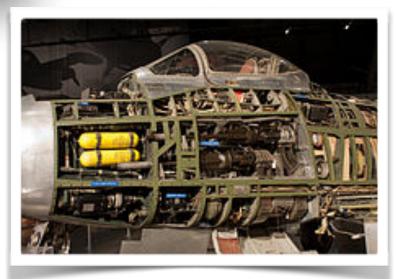
PETER BENEDICT "PETE" LANHAM III



Pete spent six years in the Air National Guard. The first six months he was on active duty for training where he was awarded the American Spirit Honor Medal. This was followed by two years in the West Virginia Air National Guard where he served as a Fire Control Specialist on F86H aircraft.

Pete's last four years of service were with the Kentucky Air National Guard based at Standiford Field in Louisville. He was in Base Engineering serving as Staff Sergeant. Pete was discharged in 1965.

National Museum of the Unite d States Air Force





BILL THEUER



I served in the United States Army as a Specialist during the years 1960 - 1962, stationed at the Ballistics Research Laboratory, known as BRL, Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Maryland. This facility was where most of the new military weaponry was developed or tested or both. The people at BRL were mostly civilians with math, physics, chemistry and engineering backgrounds. I was in a lab my entire service. Everyone had to have security clearances as did I. Therefore, unfortunately, I cannot talk about what I did or even the project's overall mission. I am no hero, I just a job which had to be done.

It was the time when the United States was trying to catch up with the Soviet Union, which had already launched Sputnik. And it was the time of a very Cold War. I recall one of the civilians, with whom I worked, even had a bomb shelter built in his home with food and water provisions for many weeks. It was a time in which America was coming from behind in ballistic technology. Eventually we caught up and surpassed the Russians.

Mary Ruth and I were married in a Methodist church in Kalamazoo, Michigan in 1961. But there was nothing military about the wedding. My job at BRL was to do a job as part of a team. All I can say is that as a group we did contribute to our designated program.



GORDON RAGAN

I grew up thinking national service was a rite of passage in a young man's life. During WWII we lived on the West Coast. My father was a Civil Defense Warden and also helped train V-12 Naval Officer Candidates at the university.

We lived high in the Berkeley hills overlooking San Francisco Bay with its numerous military installations. Our home was a short distance from one of the anti-aircraft sites which ringed the Bay Area and where I played soldier as a boy.

In high school I sought appointment to the Naval

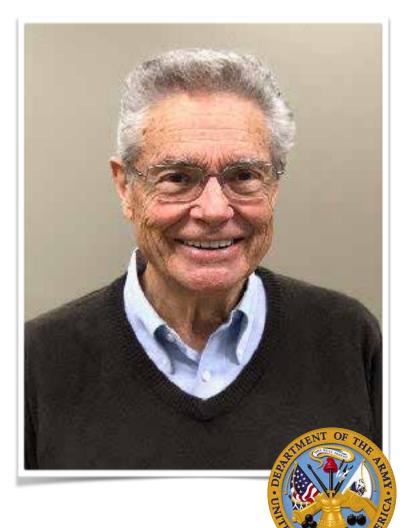




Academy but failed the physical because of my eyesight. I was in the Air Force ROTC my first two years at UC Berkeley but washed out when they wanted flight officers with 20/20 vision. The Army ROTC promptly welcomed me as I could read the big E. Thus began my rite of passage in the peacetime military.

As a cadet I became a member of the National Society of Scabbard and Blade and a Distinguished Military Student. My basic training was at Ft. Lewis Washington. I was commissioned a 2nd Lieutenant in 1956 and my branch assignment became the Adjutant General Corps. My two years of active duty were at Headquarters, XVIII Airborne Corps and Ft. Bragg in North Carolina. I was assigned to G 1 as a Classification and Assignment Officer filling DA levies from units which included the 82nd Airborne Division, the 10th Special Forces Group and the Psychological Warfare Center. My wife Nancy became a teacher at one of the post's elementary schools.

We loved active duty and seriously considered a Regular Army appointment, but in the end a civilian job called us home to California. Here began six years of active Army Reserve service with the 230th Military Intelligence

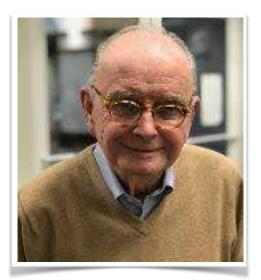


Detachment (Corps) in Oakland. I completed the **Army Intelligence Officer** Career Course and was appointed unit adjutant and served as a briefing officer. We trained each summer at Ft. Ord California and the Presidio of Monterey. Our unit had a Mandarin Chinese language capability and we always thought we would be activated as the Vietnam War continued to build. In 1965 my civilian career took me to New York City and my reserve service ended. I retired a Captain, grateful for my military service and devoted to the idea of universal national service.

JOHN KIESEL



US Army Medical Service (Fort Campbell) for two years — 1970-72. Entered as a Captain and discharged as a Major. John states, "My service was virtually uneventful except for a couple of stories which are best related verbally. I did not go anywhere but Fort Campbell. My service consisted of full time pediatric practice and participation in and chief (last year of service) of the Allergy Clinic."



DOUG SUMMERS

As to my military service: I feel uncomfortable being considered a veteran when actually I spend two years at Ft. Knox in an administrative position, private room and weekends off. That said, I was subject to being shipped out at anytime to Vietnam as an "instructor." A lot of us fell into these positions between Korea and Vietnam.



'ROUND THE SQUARE

WAR TIME ALTERNATE EXPERIENCES AND MEMORIES

WEEZIE WALKER — MY MEMORIES OF WORLD WAR II



I was 13 when the shock of Pearl Harbor occurred, too young to do much about it at all, but my crowd of young teenagers got together on Sunday nights at a parents' home and rolled bandages. I hope no one was damaged by them. We knitted scarves for them, we rolled "silver paper" from gum wrappers and parents' cigarette packages, we collected scrap metal, and when we turned 15 we were allowed to work at the U.S.O. Now that was fun! I never thought I would tire of milk shakes. We danced with

the soldiers and we walked with them showing them our town of Charleston, SC where we had Air Force, Coast Guard, Navy and Army bases along with that of the Marines down the road at Paris Island. We turned out lights (black outs) and pulled curtains after dark and observed the curfew about being out after dark. We were were warned by our parents not to be too friendly with the guests of our city — no more giving rides to guys hitchhiking to the beach. *But they really did look good in their uniforms to a young teenager.* We could not walk the beach in front of Ft. Moultrie on Sullivan's Island where target practice took place over the water to protect the channel into the harbor. While swimming,

we were warned not to let the tide float us too close to the submarine nets which had large spikes attached to a heavy metal net that stretched across the entrance to the harbor. Once while walking around high battery with a couple of young Naval officers, my friend pointed toward the landing craft (LST) and blurted out "LSMFT!" (Remember: Lucky Strike Means Fine Tobacco?) She was so embarrassed, but they got a good laugh out of that one.

Then some of the boys in our crowd turned old enough to enlist and things got more serious. As the years went by I ended up marrying an ex-Marine who was wounded while fighting in the South Pacific. Reality set in — but thanks to those brave men and women, many of whom gave their all, we lived happily ever after.



"Never was so much owed by so many to so few."

Winston Churchill

VETERANS DAY

Thank you to all who served

Current ECH Veterans

Arnold, David Atherton, Allen

Barrett, Curt

Berndt, Lee

Brennan, Dennis

Brown, Mark

Castner, Charlie

Foote, Edwin

Kiesel, John

Lanham, III, Peter B.

Lawson, Tom

McDonald, Bob

McGarry, John

Nevitt, George

Pokorney, Michael

Ragan, Gordon

Richardson, Joe

Robben, Joe

Sauer, Ed

Staff, Charles

Summers, Doug

Theuer, Bill

Vanderburgh, John "Jack"

Walker, Weezie

Watson, Roy

"It is foolish and wrong to mourn the men who died. Rather we should thank God such men lived"

= George S. Patton

Former ECH Residents

Allard, June

Ballard, Martha Jean Stoll

Bell, Donald Maclean

Blackburn, Dwight

Brown, Don

Burba, Foster Sterling

Camfield, Robert

Christenson, Keith

Crawford, Donald

Few, Ben

Forrester, Harold

Franklin, Ann

Garrett, Ed

Gutmann, William Robert

Hamilton, William

Hausman, Carl

Heilman, Rodney

Jones, John

Koniack, Joseph

Mason, Donald

Matthews, Ben

McDonald, Shelby

McRobert, Kathryn Marie

Mead, Donald

Miles, Louis

Morrow, John

Nagel, Gilbert

O'Bannon, Whitney

Osborn, Jr., John S.

Parker, Joseph

Pudlo, Joseph

Raith, Jul

Stanton, Harry

Thoben, Henry

Townsend, John

Tyrrell, Gerald G

Whitworth, Roy



Episcopal Church Home