

CHECKPOINTS

June 2015

USAFA Alumni Magazine

HONOR --- BOUND ACADEMY POWS RETURN





HONOR BOUND

AIR FORCE ACADEMY POWS AND THEIR NEXT OF KIN
RETURN TO COLORADO SPRINGS FOR HISTORIC EVENT.

Written by David Bergeman

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Thirty-three Air Force Academy graduates endured life as a POW in Southeast Asia. Two of these men, Medal of Honor recipient Lance Sijan '65 and Michael Bosiljevac '67, were killed in action.

During an historic event held at USAFA in April, the Association of Graduates and the Academy brought back 19 of these men of honor, and the next of kin of five more, so they could speak with cadets and dedicate a memorial to their service and sacrifice which has been four years in the making.

"Honor Bound: A Portrait of Courage," was sculpted by Jim Nance '71. It has been placed on the wall of the Southeast Asia Memorial Pavilion on the Heritage Trail, and faces the names of 150 Academy graduates who gave their lives during the conflict. The POW memorial came about through the tireless efforts of Gen. (Ret.) Ron Yates '60.

On April 24th, the memorial was dedicated before AOG personnel, USAFA senior staff, and

40 cadets, one representing each squadron. USAFA Superintendent, Lt. Gen. Michelle Johnson '81, marked the occasion:

"You're an inspiration to us," Johnson said. "Your experience is so outside of the norm we experience every day. Your physical and moral courage inspire cadets as they graduate for today's fight. We need Air Force leaders who will follow your example and not take the easy route. We need leaders who are innovative and value their teammates the way you tended to each other in the harshest conditions."

Maj. Gen. (Ret.) Ed Mechenbier '64, who was imprisoned for over five years and eight months, spoke as a POW representative at the event.

"We performed, endured and succeeded in the circumstance of being a POW," he said. "To all the POWs and those missing in action, you are not forgotten. Thank you and God bless you." ▸

"I wanted to come and be able to attend in representation of Lance," said Janine Sijan Rozina, sister of the Air Force Academy's only Medal of Honor recipient, Lance Sijan. "because I know that's what he would want to do. He'd want to be here for them. He'd want to support them and thank them for their service. He would want to find out what they had done in their lives after returning; how they continued to serve. I was very excited about hearing all of the POWs individual stories, feeling the thread that runs through all of them. I am standing among giants."

"I looked at the memorial and, to me, it could be a metaphor for overcoming adversity," said Howard Hill '65, a prisoner for more than five years. "Hopefully it can provide some inspiration to cadets, or anyone who views it, to know that there are some people who have gone through very trying times, and they still have been able to survive and ultimately prevail."

In remarks after the dedication, Yates, who helped find many generous donors and develop the design concept, spoke about his admiration for the POWs and the impetus for the memorial.

"The class of 1970 stepped up by putting in the Southeast Asia Memorial, which recognizes by class, those people who gave their lives, but there wasn't anything that specifically recognized the tremendous price paid by these prisoners of war," said Yates, "almost eight years of torture, isolation, and many years of their family not knowing if they were alive or dead. The enduring uncertainty; think about it. If someone told you, you had to endure something for a year or two years, that's one thing, but their commitment was open ended. They didn't know how long it was going to be. They had hope and faith in the nation that it would end."

On April 23rd, the POWs and families joined the Cadet Wing for lunch, sitting on the Staff Tower in Mitchell Hall. When these heroic people were introduced, the Cadet Wing gave them a stirring welcome that brought some in attendance to tears.

Maj. Gen. (Ret.) John Borling '63, who spent over six years and eight months in captivity, spoke about that moment.

"The reception at Mitchell Hall was astounding. I really thought that their reaction was one, genuine, and two, very much heartfelt on my part," Borling said. "There is an element of common respect from us old guys to those who are currently serving in the Cadet Wing—that was quite moving."

Commandant of Cadets, Brig. Gen. Stephen Williams '89, helped rearrange Cadet Wing schedules so that students could interact with the visiting graduates and next of kin. POWs spoke with cadets in large group lectures, in classroom settings, and informally, as well.

Many of the POWs spoke about their time at USAFA and how, in ways both large and small,

the institution helped them get through their time in captivity.

"The Academy absolutely helped prepare me for the experience," explained Dr. Tom McNish '64, a POW for six and a half years. "Right from the beginning, the fourth-class system helped train me for incarceration and dealing with interrogations, because the whole purpose of the fourth-class system is to teach you to think, respond, and react in a controlled and measured and appropriate way, under pressure."

"Somehow," said P.K. Robinson '62, who spent nearly nine months in captivity, "you really developed a love of the country and a feeling you were serving your country over there in Vietnam. You didn't want to be shot down. But you felt that you were still representing your country in that situation."

"It was an eye opener," added William Reich '70, also a POW for almost nine months, "to what it really means to serve your country. It's easy to say in peace time or when things are going well, but all of a sudden you are in a situation where you don't have control—you're not there by choice. It gets harder to live up to what is expected of you and what you want to accomplish."

"We failed and we failed again, and then we failed a lot more while we were there, but that part was no different from being a cadet at the Academy," said Jerry Singleton '62—the second Air Force Academy graduate to be taken as a POW. Singleton was interned for more than seven years.

POWs in attendance were universally pleased and grateful for the opportunity to observe and interact with the Cadet Wing. "I think they were all very appreciative of our time here," said Tim Ayres '68, who was held for nearly a year. "In that respect I'm glad we did this. Maybe we have influenced some lives."

The POW visit and associated ceremonies underscored the returnees' unique characteristics as individuals and as a group. Indeed, each of these brave men had experiences that most people will likely never fully understand. Many have written books or have had books written about them. Their personal stories illustrate the strength of character, the sense of humor, and the belief in each other that enabled them to return home with honor. ▷

HONOR BOUND: A PORTRAIT OF COURAGE

"Honor Bound: A Portrait of Courage" is a brutal, heart-breaking, yet hopeful memorial to the 33 Air Force Academy graduates who suffered the harsh realities of life as prisoners of war in Southeast Asia. The memorial was recently dedicated in a moving ceremony at the SEA Memorial Pavilion.

The creation of "Honor Bound" has special meaning for sculptor Jim Nance '71. Nance also created the ultra-realistic bronze relief sculpture that depicts the Ho Chi Minh Trail and the Southeast Asia Theater of operations that is located at the SEA Memorial Pavilion. He flew C-141s in Vietnam, and was co-pilot on one of the first flights to bring returning POWs out of Hanoi during Operation Homecoming in 1973. His father flew B-17s during World War II and spent three years as a POW after being shot down over Germany.

"Honor Bound" is a 2,000 pound, 6-foot by 12-foot bronze and stainless steel panel which contains names of all Academy POWs, dedication text, crests, and a life size bas-relief sculpture. Utilizing classical relief techniques the sculpture appears full round when viewed from the front, yet is less than 25% of life in projection. The figure sculpture alone contains 800 pounds of bronze, and includes the melted copper of 42 POW bracelets donated for the purpose by former POWs, their friends and families. The project took Nance over 1,000 hours to complete.

The imagery of the sculpture depicts a POW being tortured by use of what was known to its victims as the "rope trick." Upon being captured, a POW's arms would be tied behind his back at the wrists and elbows in this painful position. The prisoner would subsequently be lifted into the air by a rope tied to the wrists, dislocating his shoulders.

After a Cadet Wing-wide "selfie" competition, then-Cadet First Class Joseph Flescher III '14 served as the model for the sculpture. He was bound using actual knots and gag detailed in a pamphlet written by Vietnam POW Mike McGrath. The sculpture includes barbwire that symbolizes the stark sense of confinement so characteristic of the prisoner environment. Also incorporated in this artwork are words like "hope," "family," and "honor," which Academy POWs provided when asked to articulate the one word that helped them get through their time in captivity. There is a green patina in the background as a representation of the interrogation rooms.

The spiritual heart of the sculpture is the subtle "flipping of the bird" by the prisoner, an act that was often used by POWs to undercut their exploitation for propaganda purposes, and to raise their spirits by this small act of defiance. In its total impact on the viewer, "Honor Bound: A Portrait of Courage" is truly impressive.

"This occasion is especially meaningful because we're all graduates of the Academy," Nance said after the dedication ceremony. "I didn't fly combat, I flew C-141s, so I didn't really contribute to the war in the kind of way these guys did. This was an opportunity for me to do something to honor our POWs, and I am grateful for the chance to participate. The best part of the entire project was being able to meet so many of our POWs."

Nance is currently putting the finishing touches on a memorial of Lance Sijan '65 depicting his 46-day ordeal in the Karst of Laos, which will be dedicated by the Class of 1965 on 6 November 2015.

**UNITED STATES AIR FORCE ACADEMY
SOUTHEAST ASIA VIETNAM
PRISONERS OF WAR**

They endured seemingly endless months and years of brutal incarceration and inhumane treatment.

Their sacrifices and commitment to the ideals of the American fighting man never flagged. They held their heads high with pride as they served our Nation as Prisoners of War.

They accomplished their sworn goal.
They returned with honor.

Let this memorial forever stand as an example to future generations of the courage and character expected of US Air Force Academy graduates.

Thirty-Three Graduates of the United States Air Force Academy Served as Prisoners of War in Vietnam

NAME	CLASS	SHOT DOWN	RELEASED
Lockhart, Hayden J. Jr.	1961	03/02/1965	02/12/1973
Singleton, Jerry A.	1962	11/06/1965	02/12/1973
Hirshoff, Jerry G.	1963	04/24/1968	02/12/1973
Boiling, John L.	1963	06/01/1968	02/12/1973
Wooding, Ralph T.	1964	07/08/1968	02/12/1973
Haines, Martin J.	1964	08/12/1968	03/04/1973
Giles, Ronald G.	1964	03/04/1968	03/04/1973
Melish, Thomas M.	1964	09/04/1968	03/04/1973
Stutz, Leroy W.	1964	10/02/1968	03/04/1973
Spoon, Donald R.	1964	01/21/1967	03/04/1973
Fay, John	1962	02/04/1967	03/04/1973
Shively, James B.	1964	05/05/1967	02/18/1973
McManus, Kevin J.	1964	05/14/1967	02/18/1973
Macomber, Edward J.	1964	06/14/1967	02/18/1973
Hess, Joe G.	1963	10/27/1967	02/16/1968
Sijan, Lance P.	1965	11/09/1967	N/A
Hill, Edward John	1965	10/10/1967	02/18/1973
Quinn, Ray D.	1964	12/20/1967	03/11/1973
Smith, Wayne Stephen	1965	01/16/1968	03/11/1973
Donald, Vernon L.	1965	02/23/1968	03/11/1973
Lawrence, Edward W. Jr.	1966	05/01/1968	03/22/1973
Johnson, Kenneth R.	1961	12/19/1971	02/14/1973
Apelo, Timothy R.	1966	02/09/1972	02/28/1973
Olson, William J.	1970	03/11/1972	04/28/1973
Deerhain, William D.	1968	06/24/1972	02/28/1973
Jackson, Charles A.	1968	09/21/1972	02/12/1973
Cox, John P.	1967	08/27/1972	02/28/1973
Robinson, Scott R. Jr.	1963	07/11/1972	03/28/1973
Sturdivant, Martin A.	1969	07/29/1972	02/28/1973
Kate, James D.	1969	07/29/1972	02/28/1973
Gault, William A.	1968	09/13/1972	02/27/1973
Donohue, Michael J.	1967	09/23/1972	N/A
Trinkle, Jack H.	1970	10/27/1972	04/28/1973

"I lived with two of my Academy instructors in North Vietnam," explained Leroy Stutz '64, who was held captive for over six years and three months. "My second roommate was my English instructor and a few days later I ran into one of my aero instructors. We were outside and we couldn't communicate by talking. I saw him as they brought him out. We were watching a movie. I reached my foot under the blanket and tapped on the guy's leg in front of me and I asked, 'Your new roommate, did he used to be an instructor at the Air Force Academy?'"

"He tapped back that, 'Yes, it was Ben Pollard. He was an aero instructor.'"

"I tapped back, 'Tell him that it's his fault that I'm here.'"

"He answered, 'What do you mean?'"

"I tapped back to him, 'Tell him that if he had given me the grade in aero that I should have had they would have kicked me out of the Academy and I wouldn't be here!'"

"It's always great to get back together with these guys because, every time we do," said Charles Jackson '69, who spent seven-plus months in captivity, "we learn something new about ourselves that we haven't gone over yet."

Myron Donald '65, who was a POW for over five years, reinforced this observation.

"I didn't room with a lot of these people, but I knew their names," he said, "so for me it was good to meet them. I haven't heard everybody's story—and there are a lot of interesting stories."

This very special gathering—the largest of its kind among Air Force Academy POWs and their next of kin—also provided a unique opportunity

for the families of five POWs who have perished to meet with their loved ones' brothers in arms.

"I wanted to come and be able to attend in representation of Lance," said Janine Sijan Rozina, sister of the Air Force Academy's only Medal of Honor recipient, Lance Sijan, "because I know that's what he would want to do. He'd want to be here for them. He'd want to support them and thank them for their service. He would want to find out what they had done in their lives after returning; how they continued to serve. I was very excited about hearing all of the POWs individual stories, feeling the thread that runs through all of them. I am standing among giants."

The memorial sculpture will always hold a special place in the hearts of the family of James Shivley '64, who was a prisoner for over five and a half years.

"This was wonderful. It makes me miss my dad and wish that he were here," said Shivley's daughter, Laura Watson. "It always amazes me how many people have nice things to say about my dad."

"It's special for him to be remembered on the memorial, especially for our kids. To have your name in history like that ...," said another of his four daughters, Nikki Woodland. "My kids never met their grandpa, so that's a really cool thing to show them."

Like their fellow internees, Air Force Academy POWs did, in fact, return with honor. They brought their individual and collective Academy experiences to bear in what can only be described as horrific circumstances. Together with their incredible physical endurance, moral resilience, and sheer guts, they prevailed over their captors. All of us in the greater Academy community—on this special occasion and into the future—salute them for what they have given us and our country.

I'LL SEE YOU ON THE OTHER SIDE

Written by Tracy Leonard-Turl

Editor's note: Lt. Col. (Ret.) Edward W. Leonard, Jr. '60 was laid to rest at the USAFA Cemetery on April 24, 2015. Leonard was a POW for nearly four years and ten months.

Shortly after Memorial Day weekend in 1968 my father was shot down over Laos in his A-1E Skyraider, and the irony of this coincidence was not lost on him. He distinctly remembered that, in spite of the angry cadre of enemy soldiers in hot pursuit, he had plenty of time to wager whether he was destined to be forever remembered on Memorial Day or Veterans Day. He didn't yet know that he would survive a brutal capture, five years of hell in various prisoner of war camps, and 3 1/2 years in solitary before coming home to tell his story.

Stories were his forte. He told lots of stories, and each time he told them the punch line became funnier and more audacious. He loved nothing more than to jubilantly recount episodes of his own trickery and juvenile antics: the hiding of secret messages to other POWs under human feces, the stealing of the prison

guards' chair dowel rods that he clandestinely carved into chess pieces, and the trickery that both alleviated the unfathomable boredom and also took his mind off the inhumanity of it all.

Over the years, he began to leave the diabolical details of his torture out of these stories, preferring the lighthearted versions and re-imagining himself as a grand character in his own movie. It was a wise tactic and one that made the past bearable. Yet, his stories were also powerful because they weren't just stories. They were parables about hardship and tragedy, parables that remind us all to never give up. To never, ever, ring that bell.

My dad was a man of great courage.

Sandy 7 was stubborn and intrepid and he had grit. He looked danger in the eye and never backed down. Ever.

He survived over 250 of the most dangerous combat missions of the Vietnam War. Every man he ever went in to rescue came home alive. Every damn one of them.

And although it cost him five years of freedom, he never regretted one day of captivity. Never.

A verse in Mark Knopfler's song, "Brothers in Arms," a song about a soldier dying in the battlefield, perfectly captures my father's sentiments:

*Through these fields of destruction
Baptisms of fire I've witnessed your suffering
As the battles raged higher
And though we were hurt so bad
In the fear and alarm
You did not desert me
My brothers in arms*

He was proud that he never deserted his brothers-in-arms. He was proud that they never abandoned him. And he always said that he would do it all over again: the fear, the hunger, the humiliation, and the pain, just to save even one of these men, these brothers-in-arms, all of whom he loved dearly and with his whole heart.

And, knowing my dad, he would do it all over again with the same irreverence, the same aplomb and the same wise-ass sense of humor that frequently cost him a rifle butt to the spine, or a broken jaw, or the inability to think straight for weeks on end as he lay splayed out on a rack at the back of his cell, knocked senseless and incapacitated, but still snickering quietly inside.

The measure of any man is whether he leaves this earth having added more than he extracted. My father positively changed the lives of numerous men for the better. In many cases they were strangers and he risked his life for them, prepared to

make the ultimate sacrifice, so that they could live.

He loved them unconditionally, generously and without regret. He was resolute in his dedication to his country, to his brothers-in-arms, to his fellow cellmates, and to his mission. My dad and all of these men returned home with honor.

My dad's grit had a long shelf life too.

He was supposed to die a long time ago. Years of demonic torture had taken their toll, and he suffered from congestive heart failure and advanced lung disease. His spine bore the scars of numerous fractures and was crumbling; many of his large joints had been replaced multiple times.

But my father refused to capitulate to death, which he had defied many, many times over the years. When I flew out to say my final goodbye, it was clear that he still considered death, which he could see lurking in the shadows of the VA, a far less insidious foe than any he had faced in wartime. Even as he and his fellow POW buddy, Dennis, hung out together one last time, remembering their years together as "Lulus," I swear I saw them both gleefully giving the Grim Reaper the finger every time it limped furtively toward our doorway. My father simply didn't have time for all that.

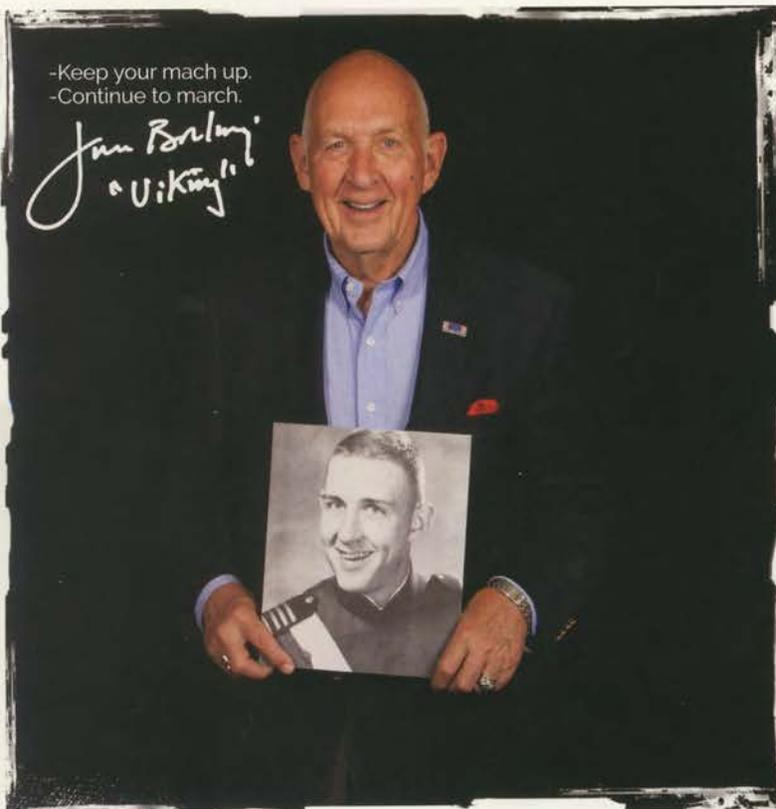
Not when there was a steak dinner waiting for him, or Mongolian barbeque, or a simple stack of pancakes at one of his favorite local haunts. For years, his own doctor had told him without qualification to cut it out with all those high cholesterol meals ... he gave his doctor the finger too. He'd dieted for five years in Laos and decided he didn't have time for all that either.

In fact, for his last great evening on earth, he and his friend, Merlin, enjoyed a prodigious meal at one of his favorite Italian restaurants. A steak "as raw as the law allows," spaghetti ragu with two extra meatballs, steamer clams and an impressive basket of garlic ciabatta. What a way to go.

In the end, it finally took the angels themselves to descend from their perches and personally whisk my dad away, cradling his spirit in their arms and protecting him from harm. He had his challenge coin so he could one day welcome his buddies to the other side. He was at peace. And, he will be forever remembered on Veterans Day, a very poignant and fitting end. ▣



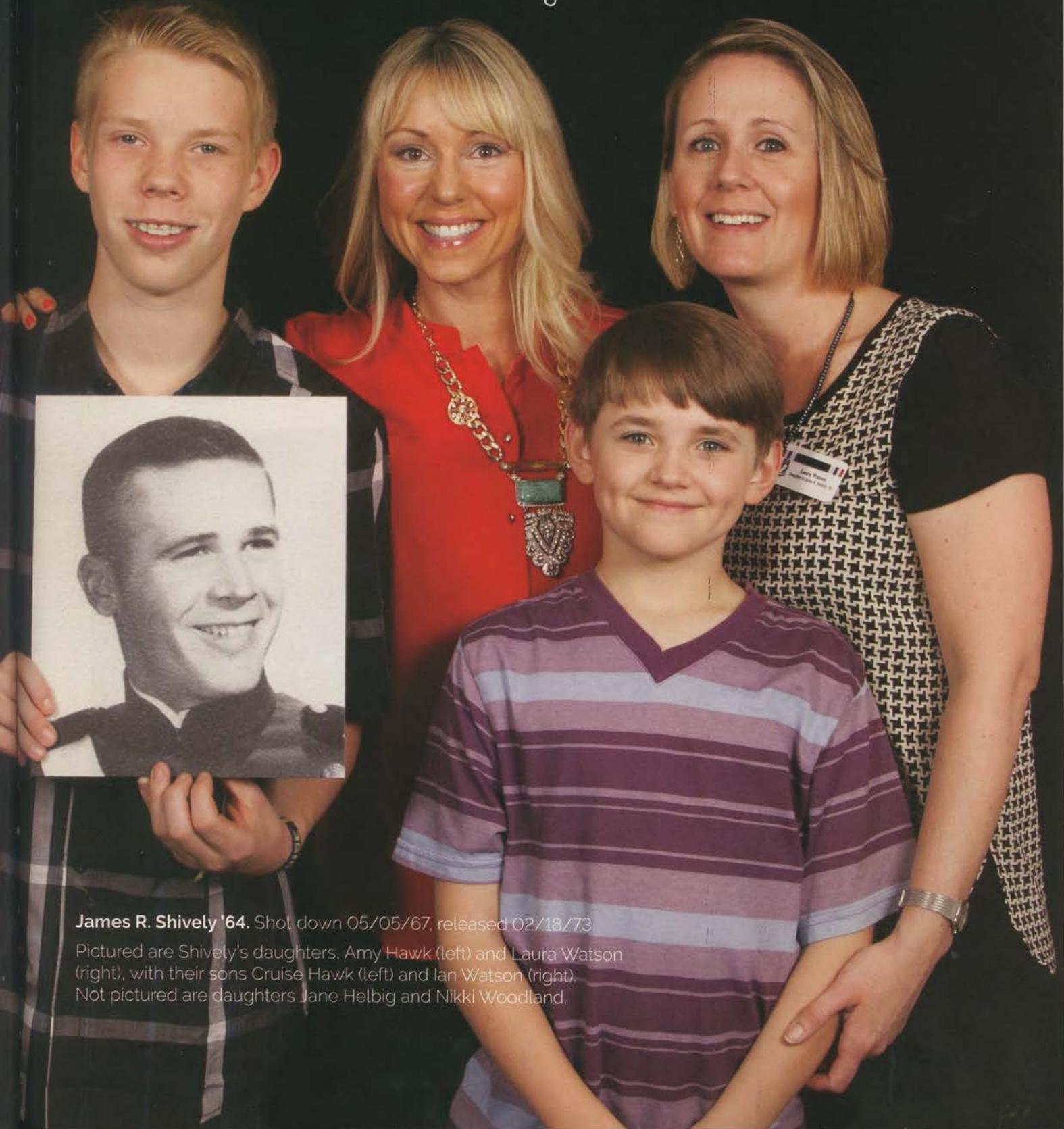
Martin J. Nuens '61. Shot down 08/12/66, released 03/04/73.



John L. Borling '63. Shot down 06/01/66, released 02/12/73.

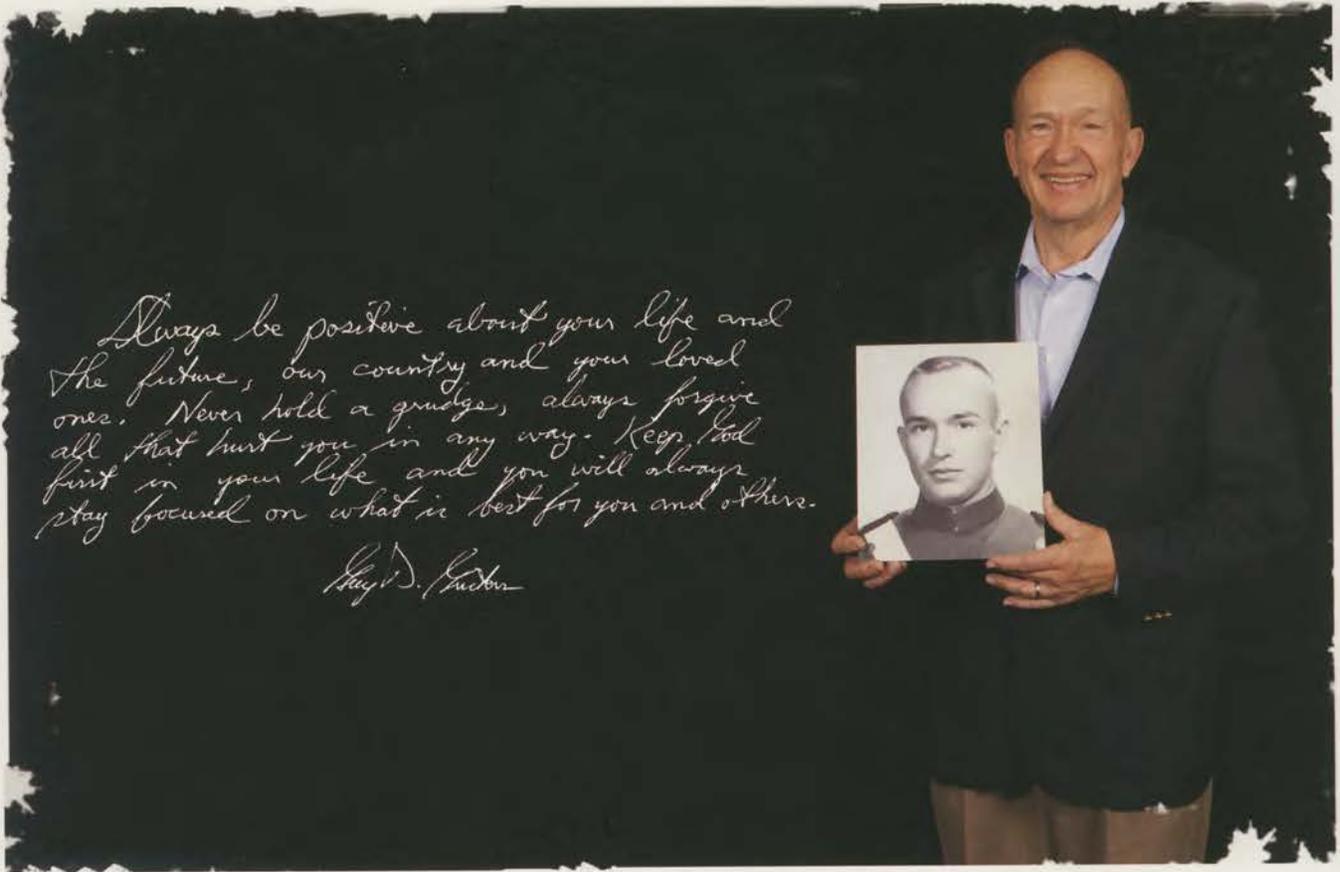
We feel lucky and blessed to have been raised by such an exceptional man. He was humble, wise, and a man of exceptional integrity. We are raising our sons to be men of courage and honor, like their Grandpa Jim.

Amy Shively Hawk
Laura Shively Watson



James R. Shively '64. Shot down 05/05/67, released 02/18/73

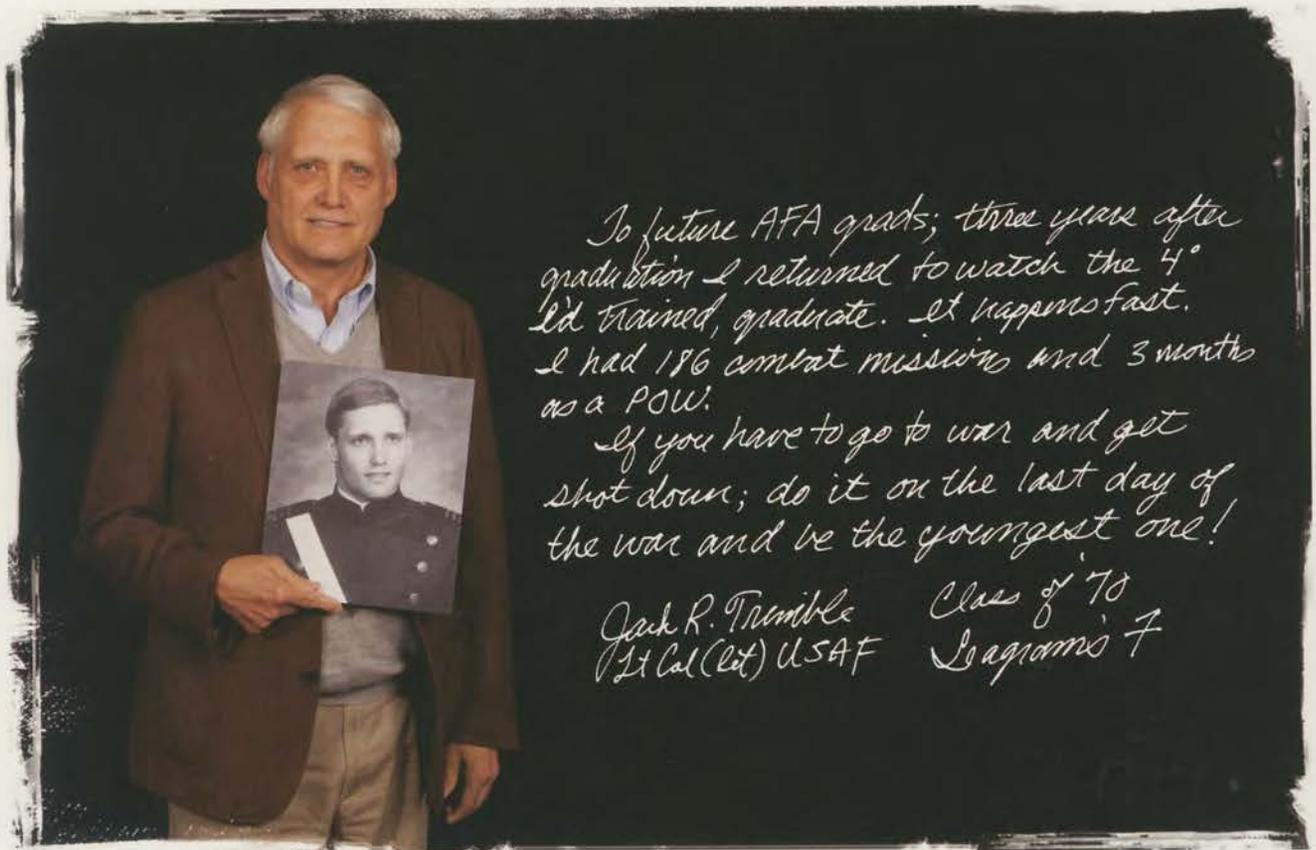
Pictured are Shively's daughters, Amy Hawk (left) and Laura Watson (right), with their sons Cruise Hawk (left) and Ian Watson (right). Not pictured are daughters Jane Helbig and Nikki Woodland.



Always be positive about your life and the future, our country and your loved ones. Never hold a grudge, always forgive all that hurt you in any way. Keep God first in your life and you will always stay focused on what is best for you and others.

Guy D. Gruters

Guy D. Gruters '64. Shot down 12/20/67, released 03/14/73.



To future AFA grads; three years after graduation I returned to watch the 4th Ed trained, graduate. It happens fast. I had 186 combat missions and 3 months as a POW.

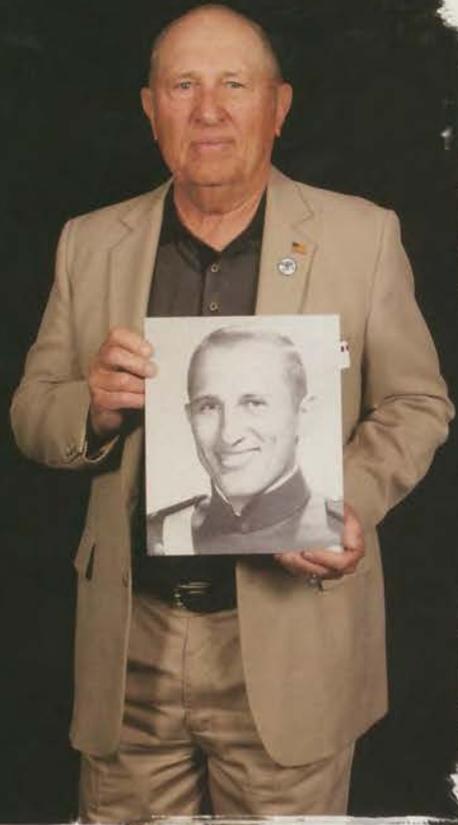
If you have to go to war and get shot down; do it on the last day of the war and be the youngest one!

*Jack R. Trimble Class of '70
1st Lt (ret) USAF Isagornis 7*

Jack R. Trimble '70. Shot down 12/27/72, released 03/29/73.

The US Air Force is a great organization. Always has been and up to you to keep it that way.

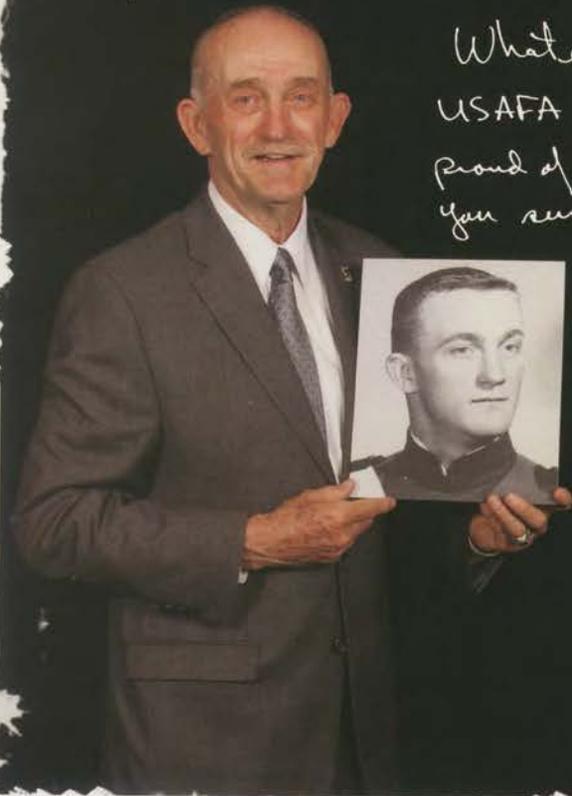
L. W. Stutz



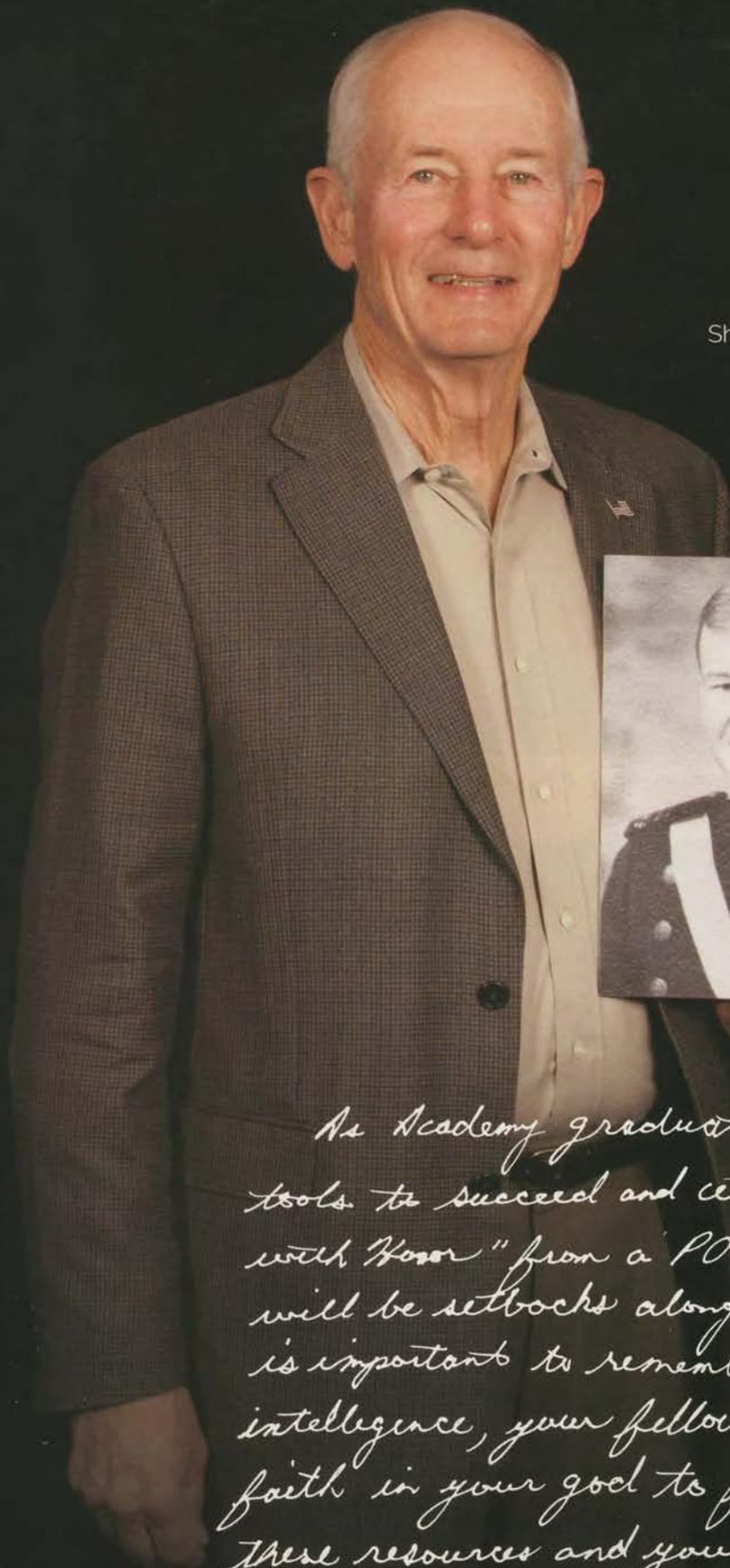
Leroy W. Stutz '64. Shot down 12/02/66, released 03/04/73.

Whatever you do in life will have the USAFA experience as the foundation. Be proud of your service and those with whom you serve. Good luck and Fly Safe.

E. J. Mechenbier
When USAF (Ret)



Edward J. Mechenbier '64. Shot down 06/14/67, released 02/18/73.



Timothy R. Ayres '68

Shot down 05/03/72, released 03/28/73.

As Academy graduates you have the tools to succeed and certainly to "Return with Honor" from a POW experience. There will be setbacks along the way but it is important to remember you have your intelligence, your fellow POW's and your faith in your goal to fall back on. Utilize these resources and your training and you will be successful in all endeavours, large and small.

Michael was a man of faith, strong
in his beliefs, and faithful to the
priority of God, Family & Country.
He was seriously committed to the
mission of the 174th Wild Weasels.

Kay Bosiljevac-Schneider



Michael J. Bosiljevac '67. Shot down 09/29/72, KIA.

THE KNOWLEDGE & SKILLS YOU LEARN
HERE TODAY PREPARE YOU TO FACE
THE TRIALS OF THE FUTURE WITH
CONFIDENCE & HOPE OF SUCCESS
NEVER LOSE YOUR SENSE OF HUMOR
& FAITH IN ALL PEOPLE.



Charles A. Jackson '69. Shot down 06/24/72, released 02/12/73.

As my brother Lance would say ~
Be inspired by those you surround yourself
with and those who have come before you.
Realize your greatest potential. Commit
yourself to honor, integrity, and truth.
Give 'er the Gun!

Janie Sijan (Lance's sister)



Lance P. Sijan '65. Shot down 11/09/67, KIA.

Guard your integrity! Without it
nothing else matters. With it you
may live and Return With Honor!



Jerry A. Singleton '62. Shot down 11/06/65, released 02/12/73.

Tony Marshall '68

Shot down 07/03/72, released 03/29/73.



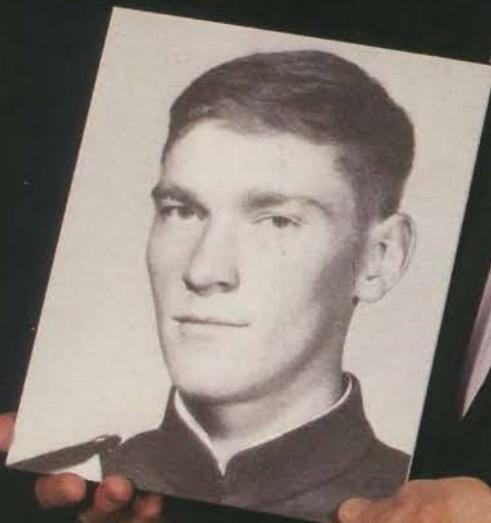
Life is truly wonderful! You never know what you can do until you try, and life is full of challenges and surprises - facing life is easier, IMHO, if you look on the bright side, maintain your sense of humor, and keep things in perspective: it could always be worse, and indeed, there is always someone who has it worse!

Check Six!

Tony Marshall

Myron L. Donald '65

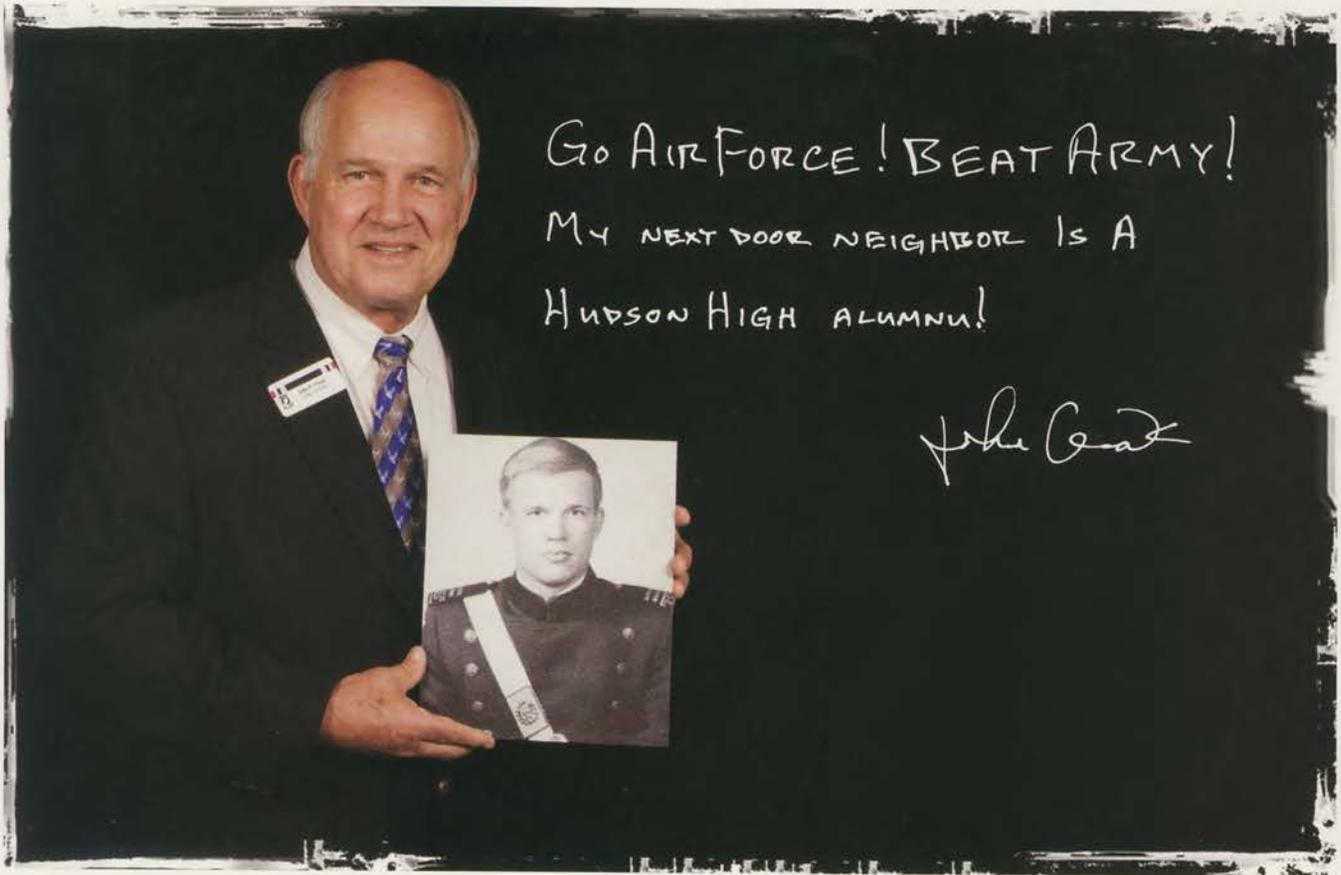
Shot down 02/23/68, released 03/14/73.



Acquire experiences, not things.
Experiences will last and make
your life more enjoyable.

And keep in mind that you
always have a choice. Maybe
not easy or simple. Making
a choice will cause to think
about your option and give
you some control and acceptance
of your life.

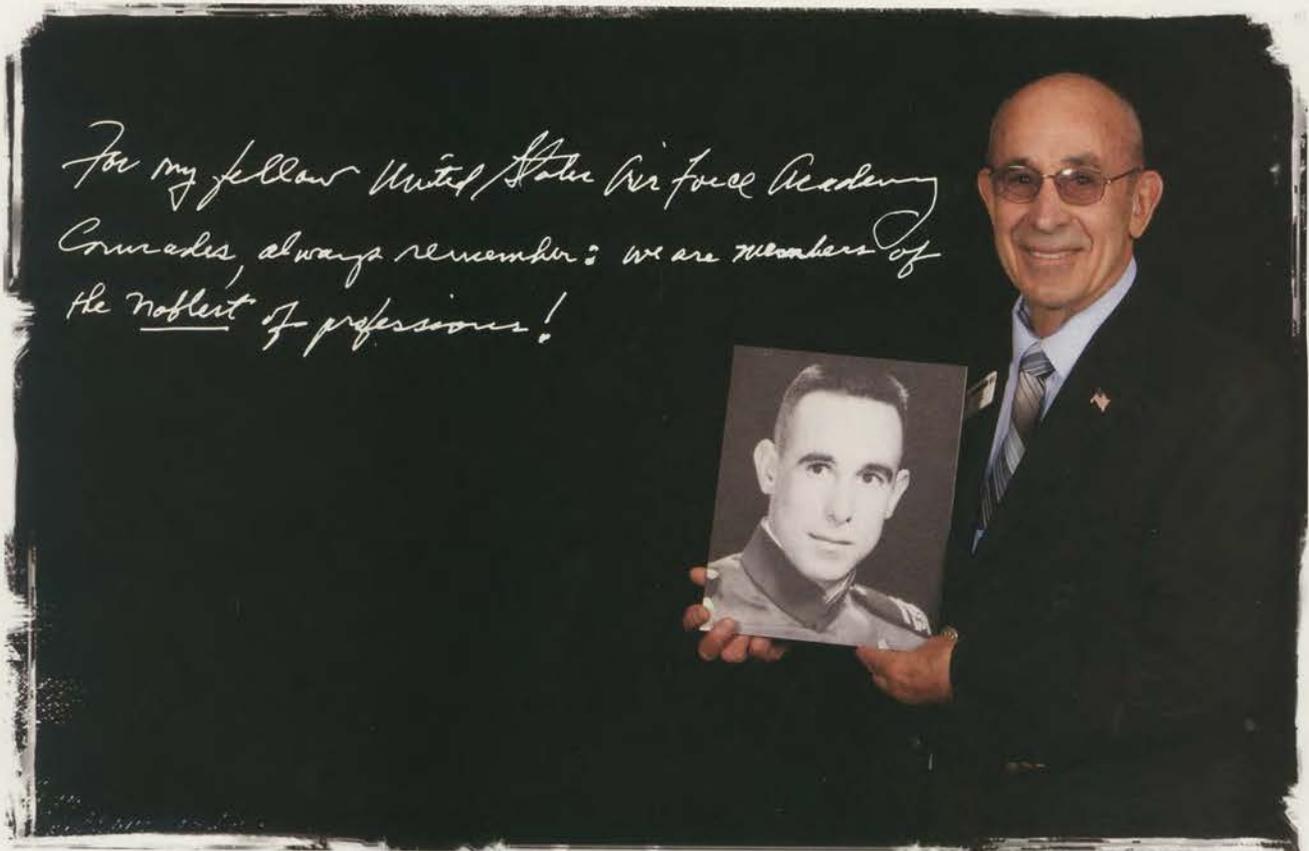
Myron L. Donald



GO AIR FORCE! BEAT ARMY!
MY NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR IS A
HUDSON HIGH ALUMNU!

John Cerak

John P. Cerak '67. Shot down 06/27/72, released 03/28/73.

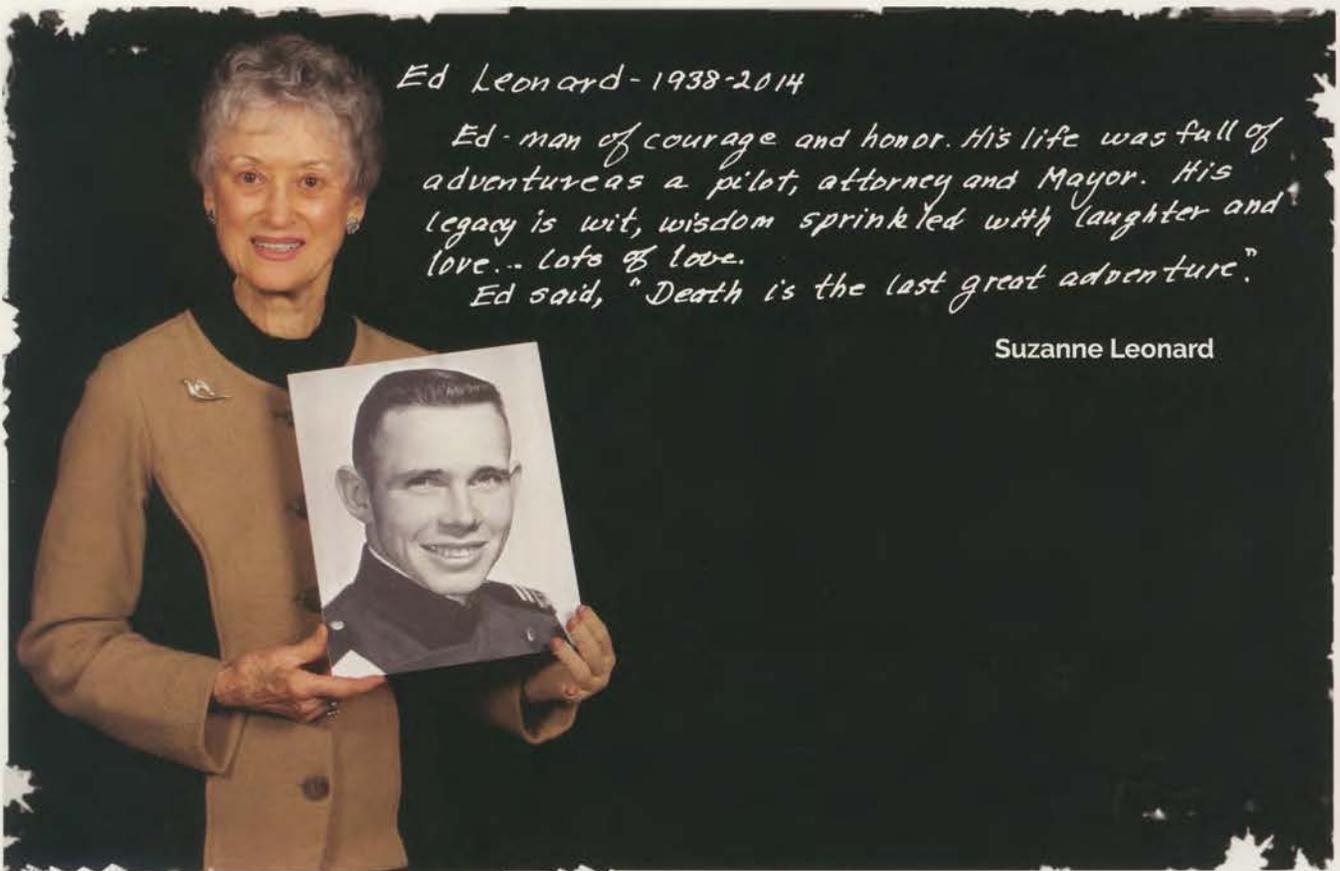


*For my fellow United States Air Force Academy
Camarades, always remember: we are members of
the noblest of professions!*

John Fer '62. Shot down 02/04/67, released 03/04/73.



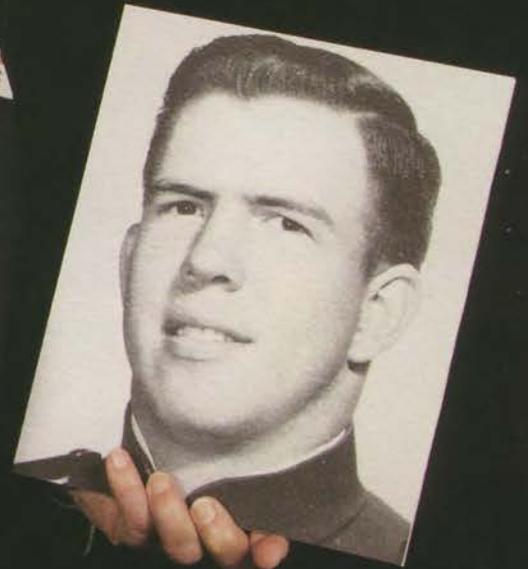
Paul K. Robinson Jr. '62. Shot down 07/01/72, released 03/28/1973.



Edward W. Leonard Jr. '60. Shot down 05/31/68, released 03/28/73.

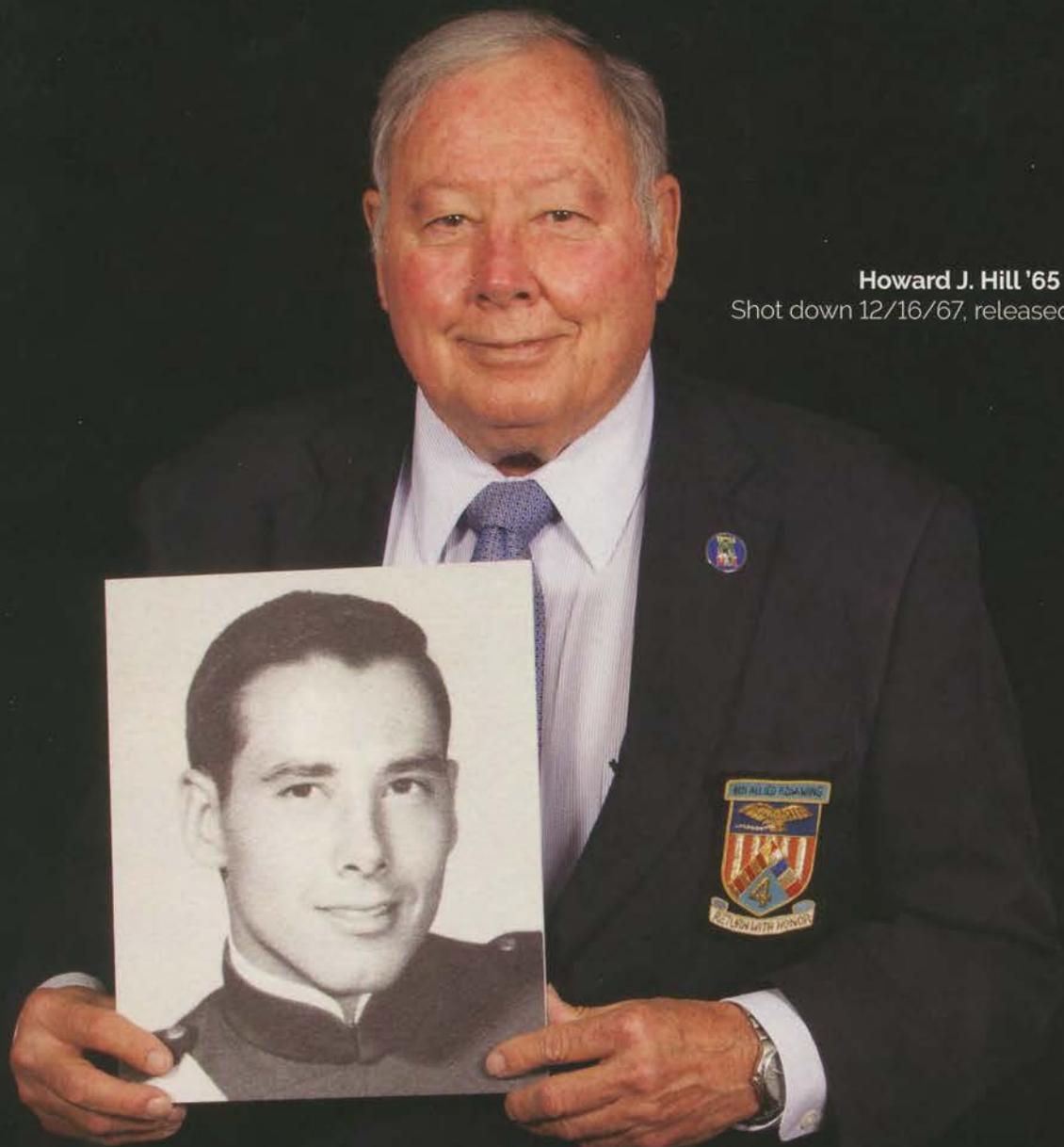
Thomas M. McNish '64

Shot down 09/04/66, released 03/04/73.



We who have served our country
honor ... and envy you who have
chosen to continue to serve her.
You are the new line of defense
to protect us from those who
would take our freedom. Remember,
should they succeed, the world
becomes less free. We count on
you to hold the line!

Tom McNish M.D.
PW NVN 9/66-3/73



Howard J. Hill '65

Shot down 12/16/67, released 03/14/73.

As POWs, our motto "Return
with honor" sustained us
mentally and spiritually. Even
when faced with adversity, this
motto will carry you through.
GBU, GBA (God bless you; God
bless America.

Howard J. Hill
class of 1965
POW NVN 12/16/67-
3/14/73

*Private actions determine our reputation
while our actions in Private determine our
Character.*

*Leadership is not given but is earned
by our actions.*

*Our Great Nation was founded by
Men and Women with both Character
and Leadership and each of us and
you should strive for nothing else.*



William A. Gauntt '68. Shot down 08/13/72, released 03/27/73.



To the best of my knowledge, no one has ever volunteered to become a prisoner of war.

If the event does occur, it is almost never the result of some uniquely heroic decision you made or action you took, but rather the unintended result of attempting to accomplish the goals of your mission that day.

When the event occurs, the decisions you make or the actions you take, that count, are those that continue to support your service to the nation, with honor and integrity, under suddenly altered circumstances beyond your control that likely will be more difficult and trying than you anticipated.

-Lt/Col (Ret) William J. Reich, USAF

William J. Reich '70. Shot down 05/11/72, released 03/28/73.



Hayden J. Lockhart Jr. '61.
Shot down 03/02/65,
released 02/12/73.



Jerry D. Driscoll '63
Shot down 04/24/66,
released 02/12/73.



Ralph T. Browning '64.
Shot down 07/08/66,
released 02/12/73.



Ronald G. Bliss '64.
Shot down 09/04/66,
released 03/04/73.



Donald R. Spoon '64
Shot down 01/21/67,
released 03/04/73.



Kevin J. McManus '64.
Shot down 06/14/67,
released 02/18/73.



Jon D. Black '59.
Shot down 10/27/67,
released 02/16/68.



Wayne Ogden Smith '65.
Shot down 01/18/68,
released 03/14/73.



Kenneth R. Johnson '61.
Shot down 12/18/71,
released 03/14/73.



William D. Beekman '68.
Shot down 06/24/72,
released 03/28/73.



James D. Kula '69.
Shot down 07/29/72,
released 03/29/73.