

My Dear Peacock Brothers,

Wow how time flies, it has been two months since we had our reunion at the Omni in San Antonio. It was a great success and we saw many new faces. It was great to see the new faces and see the enthusiasm they brought to the reunion. The excitement has generated four new members since our meeting and we look forward to reaching out to other cadets. We all had a lot fun telling stories, reminiscing over our experiences, and sharing those with our wives. The closing ceremonies at the Peacock House were very unique and touching this year with the rider less horse and taps. As you can imagine, this brought out fond memories and it made it difficult to bid farewell to those in attendance. Please take a moment to look at the website to see the pictures that were taken of the event.

On Saturday our Board met and elected the Board members that will serve you for the next two years. I want to personally thank the new Board for stepping up and agreeing to serve in order that we can continue the Peacock legacy. I'm flattered to inform you the Board elected me as your next President. This is a huge honor, and privilege, and I will do my best to serve you and continue the hard work that so many before me have done to continue the Peacock legacy. That said, I know I cannot do this by myself and will be calling on the new Board to contribute their time and serve on the various committees. Already I have heard from some of you individually and I appreciate the excitement our new Board has to help keep our wonderful experience at Peacock alive.

Arturo Wolf was elected as our new Chairman. I want to thank him for agreeing to serve in that capacity. Arturo lives in the DFW area and with me also in the area we will coordinate and share the responsibilities of the association. Thank you Arturo, for your continued commitment to the organization.

It saddens me to see that Mike and Ginger Vlieger are stepping aside from many of the association's responsibilities. They have worked for decades to make this organization a success and we all owe them a debt of gratitude for their unselfish service. I know that many have contributed to make the organization a success but Mike and Ginger have worked tirelessly to organize the files , develop procedures, do the newsletter, maintain associations funds, organized reunions, respond to letters, and many other areas to keep us functioning. They have agreed to assist in any way to make the transition go smoothly. I want to thank them personally and on behalf of the alumni association. I ask you to please take a moment to let them know how you feel.

As you know about a year ago, we decided as a Board, to raise funds in order to help worthy young men have an opportunity at an ROTC education. The scholarship committee with the help of the alumni and their friends have to date raised over \$130,000.00. We will continue working to raising funds in order to reach our goal of \$1,000,000.00. Thank you to all that have contributed and hope everyone will consider donating to our goal. This is a small way we can help young men have an opportunity as we all did.

As your president my goal will be to work on contacting as many Peacock Cadets as possible in order to increase membership and have a bigger reunion in October 2016. We had incredible experiences at PMA and good or bad these experiences did a lot towards forming who we became as adults. At the reunion we share our experiences and have a wonderful opportunity catching up with friends we have not seen for years. In the near future our membership committee will be working to find some of our cadets we have lost track of over the years. The committee will be reaching out to you to help us in finding our classmates. Please help us any way you can.

Finally I want to thank you for the privilege of serving the alumni association.



<u>TAPS</u>

William W. Storm III '39 Robert Lindsay Benton '44 Asa Lee Blankenship '44 William C. Lehne '45 George Weldon Slaughter '47 Willis Garrett (Gary) Bacon '49 Richard Henry (Dick) Holcombe '50 Lawrence Merrill Moberley '50 Robert Paul Mora '50 Michael L. (Mike) Umphress '51 Michael Charles Kaplan '60 Lawrence Craig Dublin "62 Don Kent Seigler '64 Dale Edward O'Quin '69 Victor Ulrich Baitenmann '70 Wayne Roark '72 Wilson Wagner '74



Welcome New LIFE MEMBERS!

Martin James Cavanaugh Jr. '67 Gerald Leslie Ragsdale '71 Gerald Clifford Smith '64

PMA WebSite Address

www.pmaalumni.org



MOVING???

If you are moving, please let the Alumni Association have your new information: address, telephone numbers, etc.

> awolf@fscfoods.com (817) 581-7715

REMINDER!

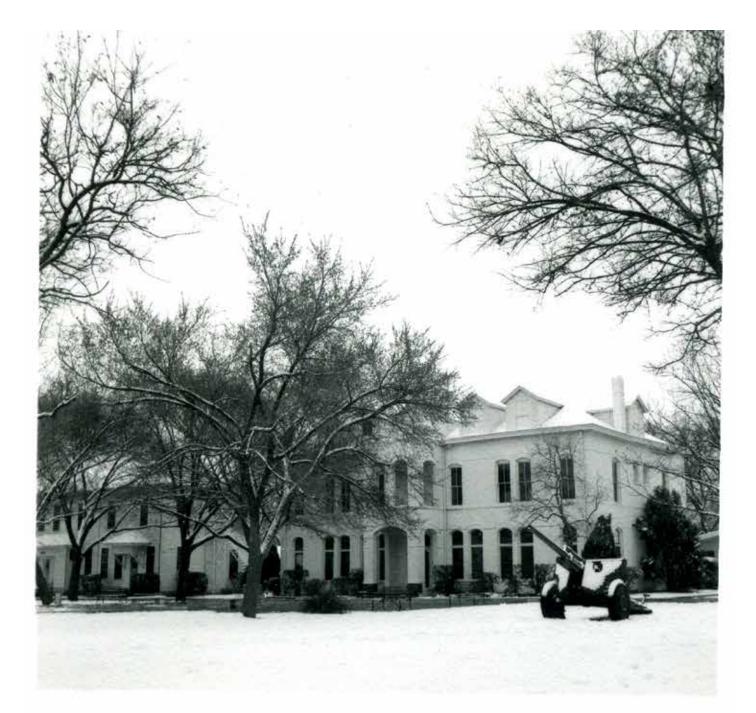
Board of Directors will meet on Saturday, April 11, 2015 The Wesley Peacock House



2015 Dues

The Alumni Association is collecting dues for 2015 and a Dues Form is included with this Newsletter. The Dues Form may also be used to make a contribution to the Scholarship Fund. If you have already paid your dues, please disregard the reminder!





season's greetings

PEACOCK MILITARY ACADEMY

Mike's Memories

I always found it interesting to hear what brought our Alumni to Peacock. For me, it was my Mom being friends with the mother of Wayne Holmes, '59. Wayne's Mom was Harriet. She convinced my Mother to look into a military school. So the question was asked of me – "How would you like to go to a military school in San Antonio?" I thought rifles, uniforms and marching – sounds good! I had just completed the eighth grade at a junior high on the south side of San Antonio. I was not doing well academically. My interest was somewhere between American Bandstand and Annette Funicello. So off we went. We decided to visit Peacock and TMI the same day. The day started with a trip down Josephine Tobin Drive. When I saw the Lake and the Lighthouse, things were looking up. We arrived at PMA Headquarters. It was the summer of 1958 and Colonel Don was out of town. Colonel Wesley greeted my family and myself with a tour of the campus. Peacock looked like a good fit for me. It was decided quickly to cancel the visit to TMI and sign up for the fall school session. The next stop was Frank Brothers for the usual measuring and fittings.

Fast forward to the first day of school. We had to sign up for a sport after classes were over. When it was my turn, I was asked "What's it going to be – varsity, B team, or C team football?" I was given no other options. So, I replied that I belonged on the C team. My last memories of C team football were of a skinny, 13 year-old trying to tackle a telephone pole by the name of Rusty Daughtry!! More on this another time...

Mike Vlieger, '62

































