

## **100+ TOURS (CENTURIONS):**

Otto Dieffenbach (*"The Loose Hog 5" -- names withheld pending advice of counsel.*)

Muddy Waters (*I know I had over 100. I don't know the full count .*)

Duane Lodrige (*2nd Semester, Firstie year – alone.*)

Paul Desisto

Fred Weems (300+)

Bud Calloway (300+) (*Perhaps the most of anybody -- I know this is true because as proof I have a baby-poop yellow mousepad that I was awarded at our 1995 20th reunion just for that distinction. Remember when they let us march them on the terrazzo by the new dorm? It was like a party over there, far from the eyes of those in the wing CQ shack. - Guys in the quad below throwing footballs over our head, playing stereos for us. That was too good to last. Marching them on the Vandenberg ramp was definitely punishment, like being in the Gulag. I chose tours vs. confinements because at least then you could still go into town at night -- and thereby earn MORE tours).*)

Chuck Hippler (*Not a centurion, but I had to serve tours in our junior year for "conduct unbecoming a cadet" -- a culmination of events that included a hot date, a rigged haircut inspection, and my middle finger at the noon meal.*)

## **CONS:**

Dink Yurko (*I never walked a tour, and I never served a confinement -- until near the end of Firstie year, when my roommate Chuck Hippler and I received "12 and 8" for our graduation photo haircuts. Hoyt "me-no-more" Vandenberg (do you remember the sentiment that we should petition the Academy to remove "Vandenberg" from the name of the old dorm?) apparently reviewed all of the graduation photographs, and determined that our hair was not within limits. As I recall, before the photo, we had to have our Flight Commander, Squadron Commander, AOC, and a cadet Group Commander check our hair. Despite passing all of these inspections, we were nailed. And, the funny part is, I was not made to re-take the photo. Chuck and I served our confinements until midnight on Friday, at which time we stayed up all night watching T.V. so that we could sleep all day. Also, we dammed up the shower so that it would fill with water and we could "swim," because you were allowed to take a shower during confinements. I don't know if we were part of the reason for it, but I heard that they later made it a requirement that you had to be sitting at your desk while serving a confinement.)*)

Brian Bouffard (*After I had finished my last tour, from my 2nd CDB -- as the group marched by the mailroom before being dismissed, the back row of seniors peeled off to check mail. We got caught, but were let go after a warning. Except me. Because I was on Conduct Probation, I was written up and served cons.)*)

Marty Stytz (*Unlike Bouf, I was nickel-and-dimed to death as a firstie; all but a few (8-12) of the cons were served firstie year. Our AOC had the policy that whenever someone in your flight received demerits for hair or room, the flight commander got the same number of demerits. So, you could easily go over your monthly max -- so I had a lot of cons for the Winter when I was a flight commander (after you hit your max, 1 demerit = 1 con). Got "12 and 8" for a bad senior photo (remember, they were all inspected to be sure that we were in regs for hair and uniform?). Anyway, Tom Provost and I had to pick them up 'cause the sergeant who inspected them saw we had glare on our glasses and needed a reshoot -- so we got "12 and 8" for that. In fact, most of us seniors picked up "12 and 8" for the photos; John Jensen took us all to the barber shop the following Monday before the reshoots (CS-11 was on the 3rd floor then, right by the C-Store and barbershop) so he could watch the haircuts. Got "12 and 8" another time for not "moving in a military manner" (whatever that means) going to Mitchell Hall when I was in a sling with a broken collarbone. Got another "12 and 8" for allegedly letting my elbows touch the table during lunch of the last day of class before Christmas break; the explanation given was that I had not pushed my plate back from me far enough so that it was apparent that I was no longer eating. Got another "12 and 8" for not saluting during retreat, even though I was in a sling with a broken collarbone, the rationale being that I should have heard the bugle call before retreat and moved faster to get inside so that I would not have so salute; even though I was medically excused. Still another "12 and 8" for not having white parade trousers for the Awards & Decs parade -- best part of that one was that they were approved indoors, it was just outside that "they" decided that the trousers were not white enough. Managed to serve those off just in time to graduate with the class. Like I said, nickel-and-dimed. Unlike Craig Dennington, whom I recall got "6 and 120" for being out after taps or something, and he was about 2 months into those when he picked up two more Class-1 CDBs, which would have added another 240 tours to his total. So, he bailed before Christmas (maybe before Thanksgiving). And then there's Bouf -- but his are so good that he has to tell those stories himself.*)

Gil Braun (*The only tours/confinements I received as a cadet my were "12 and 8" for a crooked tie on my officer photo (a tie that the photographer adjusted I might add). Of course, I didn't want to tell anyone how I served one of those confinements. I was coaching/helping Pogo (Hugo Posey) prepare for the Wing Open tournament, so I planned to be in his corner during the match. The confinements got in the way; but I was undeterred. I marked my card "other" (remember the "authorized / other" card on our doors) and went down to cheer on Pogo from his corner when he won his weight class. I suspect not many others have been in the Champion's corner (Pogo's corner) during a Wing Open boxing match while serving a confinement. And fortunately, no one figured out what I was doing.)*)

## **RESTRICTIONS**

Mike Magee (*CS-25 was restricted to the Cadet Area more than I care to remember during our senior year! For whatever! "They" picked off Charlie Sargent and Phil Martin!)*)