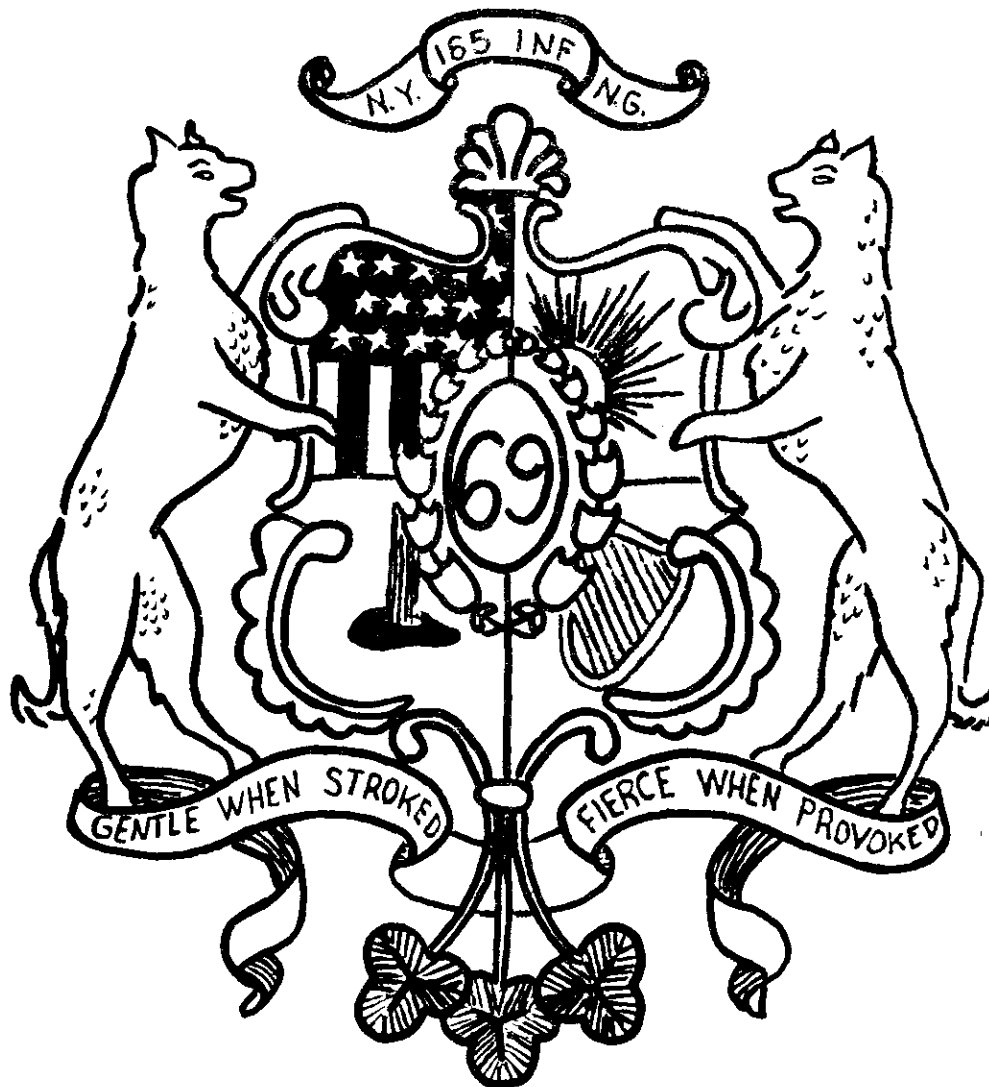


ANNUAL BEEFSTEAK



69th INFANTRY NYARNG **

COMMANDING OFFICERS

1st Battalion

LTC Charles W. Shea

2nd Battalion

LTC Joseph A. Healey

BEEFSTEAK

69th Infantry NYARNG 31 October 1969

PROGRAM

COCKTAILS (Upstairs) 1900 - 2000 Hours

PRESENTATION General Duffy Room 2000

SEATING OF GUESTS

ENTRY OF DISTINGUISHED GUESTS

NATIONAL ANTHEM

GRACE

REGIMENTAL TOAST- - - 69th Cocktail

BEEFSTEAK

INTRODUCTION OF DAIS

GUEST SPEAKER

GRACE

MUSIC- SONGS- TABLE HOPPING

BEEFSTEAK

69th INFANTRY, NYARNG 31 October 1969

MENU

BULL RUN CELERY AND OLIVES

FREDERICKSBURG MEAT BALLS

GETTYSBURG SAUSAGES

SAINT MIHIEL BEEFSTEAK ON TOAST

ARGONNE LAMB CHOPS

MAKIN FRIED POTATOES

OKINAWA COFFEE

SAIPAN APPLE PIE AND CHEESE

OLD AREA BEER

THE
"FIGHTING" SIXTY NINTH
OF NEW YORK
IT'S HISTORY, HERALDRY, TRADITIONS AND CUSTOMS
Compiled by Captain Kenneth H. Powers, Regimental Historian

"A Regiment is more than a mere organization;
it is in truth a family, with its ancestors
and decedents, its pride and its possessions
and through all its vicissitudes a strong
sense of community and continuity."

Field Marshall Earl Wavell

Written a few months before
his death.

Saipan, and Okinawa. It was during the last of these campaigns that Company "F" was presented with the Distinguished Unit Citation and the Regiment's seventh Medal of Honor was awarded to a sergeant from Company "A" for gallantry in action. And it was during World War II that for the first time in history of the regiment, both a regimental commander and a regimental chaplain were killed in action (Colonel Gardiner Conroy, on Makin, and Father Lawrence Lynch, on Okinawa).

On 10 April 1947, the Sixty-Ninth again resumed its place as a unit of the New York National Guard. Its headquarters are in the old Armory at 26th Street and Lexington Avenue - its home since 1904. Today it consists of the First and Second Battalions and is part of the 42d (Rainbow) Division, whose commanding general is a former Sixty-Ninth Regimental Commander Major General Martin H. Foery.

The History of a regiment is the history of an inner faith and of its transmission from man to man and from generation to generation. A Regiment's success or failure in war turns in the last resort on the faith.

THE REGIMENTAL DISTINCTIVE INSIGNIA

The Regimental Insignia, is worn by all Officers and Enlisted Men on the shoulder loops of the uniform shirt, jacket, or coat and by the Enlisted Men on the Cap. The insignia is part of the Coat of Arms of the Regiment and its composition outlines the history of the regiment.

The field of the Regimental Insignia is green, symbolizing the Irish traditions of the regiment, the shape of the insignia is one commonly used in ancient Gaelic heraldry. In the upper right corner is a red trefoil or shamrock, the badge of Meagher's Irish Brigade, in which the Regiment served in the Civil War. In the lower corner is a replica of the original flag and coat of arms of the regiment. (This insignia was also used as a cap device in the Regiment's early days), and consists of two rampant Irish Wolfhounds and a wreath on which is inscribed the motto of the Regiment "GENTLE WHEN STROKED, FIERCE WHEN PROVOKED." It was the characteristics of these animals that inspired the above saying.

Between these two symbols of the Regiment's earlier history arches the colorful crescent of a rainbow, emblematic of its World War I service in the 42d (Rainbow) Division. It is an unusually simple regimental Insignia, for the battle records of the Regiment define the symbols and devices of regimental heraldry.

TRADITIONS AND CUSTOMS OF THE REGIMENT

Great institutions of the ancient lineage seldom divest themselves completely of their early forms and ceremonies, and those that do survive the process of evolution are usually nothing but symbols of functions or practices long since obsolete. Although these survivals may have little relation to present day affairs they seem to impart to those who observe them the accumulated spiritual power of time which in the Army is called "ESPRIT de CORPS".

THE HISTORY OF THE SIXTY-NINTH REGIMENT

The "Fighting Sixty-Ninth" had its origin in 1851, when the Irish citizens in New York City formed a militia regiment known locally as the Second Regiment of Irish Volunteers. On 12 October 1851 it was officially accepted as part of the New York State Militia and designated as the Sixty-Ninth Regiment.

With the advent of the Civil War the Sixty-Ninth answered the call to the colors and served with distinction in every major campaign from Bull Run to Appomatox. It cadres two volunteer regiments, each of which bore the designation 69th. These two regiments were the nucleus of two Brigades: Meagher's Irish Brigade and Corcoran's Irish Legion.

The Sixty-Ninth was noted for the length of its service and the number of engagements in which it participated. Out of the two thousand regiments that composed the Union Army, the Sixty-Ninth ranked sixth in losses and led all regiments from the New York State. The dash and gallantry that characterized the Sixty-Ninth at Marye's Heights and at Bloody Lane set a standard for future generations to emulate.

It was the Confederate General Robert E. Lee who gave it the colorful nickname it has carried proudly for the past century. Learning, prior to a battle, that the Sixty-Ninth New York was among the Union Troops opposing the rebels, General Lee nodded and said, "Ah, yes. That Fighting Sixty-Ninth."

During the War with Spain in 1898, the Governour requested each Regimental Commander to submit a list of those who would volunteer for Active Service. Colonel Edward Duffy answered immediately that the Sixty-Ninth volunteered to a man, to serve any place in the world where its services might be required. The hasty cessation of hostilities found the Sixty-Ninth at a port of embarkation in Florida.

Called into active service for the Mexican Border Campaign in 1916 and again in 1917 upon entry of the U.S. into World War I, this regiment was chosen by Colonel Douglas A MacArthur to represent New York State in a specially created shock division that was being formed from the cream of the National Guard. The famed Forty-Second (Rainbow) Division. As such it saw some of the bitterest fighting- Lorraine, Champagne, Marne, Alsne-Marne, St Mihiel, and the Meuse-Argonne. On the Ourcq River the Sixty-Ninth put up what has been called one of the greatest fights of that war when it forced a crossing without artillery support and fighting alone on the enemy's side of the river, with its flanks unsupported, engaged a Prussian Guard division and forced it to retire... and incredible feat of arms, but a mere incident in the chronicle of glory that is the saga of the Fighting Sixty-Ninth.

Among the famous Americans who served with this regiment were Colonel "Wild Bill" Donovan, Francis P. Duffy, and the beloved poet, Joyce Kilmer, who, along with a host of other gallant men, lost his life on the banks of the Ourcq.

In 1940, the Sixty-Ninth was again called for service to the nation and during the four years that followed Pearl Harbor saw action on Makin,

Not all military traditions and customs of ancient origin, some in fact have their roots in the twentieth century. Their youth however, does not deprive them of any of the reverential spirit which is accorded those which emerged from episodes of "long ago".

To the uninitiated these customs may be regarded as meaningless or are scoffed as being useless anachronisms, but to those who understand their origin they are the basis of the potent driving force which in a military organization is known as "esprit de corps" or regimental spirit.

REGIMENTAL MARCH: "GARRYOWEN"

For more than a century this rollicking old Irish tune has been inseparably joined with the name of the 69th. Although played by Irish War Pipers for centuries, it only came into prominence in the outside world after it was heard in an English pantomime called "Harlequin Amulet" which was produced in 1800. It was adopted as the Regimental March of the Royal Irish Regiment, the London Irish Rifles, the Irish Regiment of Canada, and the 7th U.S. Cavalary Regiment. Its first adoption as a U.S. Regimental March was with the 69th Regiment of New York, not by formal decree even to this day, but by continued use and undying popularity until it became recognized as its official regimental march.

It was played by the 69th Regiment as it left for Washington D.C. in 1861 to keep its historic date with destiny in Virginia, and it was played as the remnants of the famed Irish Brigade swept up Pennsylvania Avenue in Washington with the Grand Army of the Republic after Appomattox had passed into history. Its lively strains were heard as the 69th left for the Spanish American War, and it has since been played by the Regimental Band on the Mexican Border, in France and Germany in World War I, and in the jungle amid the rocky bastions of the Japanese Empire and the streets of Japan in World War II. There are very few places where the "Garryowen" has not been heard.

It seems the melody contains some wild rakish element that refuses to be tied down, and though many poets essay the task of wedding it to words, most of the attempts are unsuccessful. The finished product remains an unbalanced and more or less unsignable song. Such an air is the immortal "Garryowen" with all its defiance and soul stirring strains, Theodore Roosevelt, 26th President of the United States, said that "Garryowen" was the world's greatest marching tune, and the Indians of the West called it, "The Devil's Music". Garryowen is a section of Limerick City, Ireland.

What are the requisites of a good regimental march? Poetic merit is not a necessary quality. Few regimental marches possess it. To endure a tune must appeal to the men of the regiment. What the soldier wants is a good marching tune--- something that picks his feet up, raises his chest, and sends him swinging along with pride in himself and his regiment. Add to this the flavor of tradition, and you have the ideal regimental march. Such a tune is "Garryowen" an Irish tune for an Irish Regiment. Another musical tradition of the 69th is the playing of "THE RAKES OF MALLOW" during the Alternate ceremony or Officers Center at a Regimental Review. Mallow is a tune in County Cork, Ireland.

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REGIMENTAL MOTTO: "GENTLE WHEN STROKE, FIERCE WHEN PROVOKED"

The Irish Wolfhound is known as the Great Dog of Ireland. The wolfhounds were companions to the Kings of Ireland, and are prominently featured on the original coat of arms and badges of the Regiment. The Irish wolfhound is known to be traditionally gentle when stroked and fierce when provoked. Hence our Regimental Motto.

REGIMENTAL NICKNAMES: "FIGHTING 69TH" & FIGHTING IRISH

These are nicknames by which the Regiment is best known. It was General Robert E Lee who christened it with the appellation by which the regiment is still best known. "Ah" the great commander observed, "That Fighting Sixt-Ninth".

There is an aspect of the Sixty-Ninth that is unique in the U.S. Army. Perhaps no other regiment is so closely identified with a particular racial stock of our population as this regiment, for this is the famed "Fighting Irish". The militia companies from which the regiment was formed in 1851 were composed of citizens of Irish Birth.

REGIMENTAL COCKTAIL: " SIXTY-NINTH COCKTAIL "

The origin of the Regimental cocktail is extremely interesting and goes back to the Civil War days when the 69th Regiment was campaigning with Meagher's Irish Brigade in Virginia. Tradition has it that General Thomas Francis Meagher was very fond of Irish Whiskey and Vichy Water. One day he sent a soldier out to find some Vichy water, but instead he returned with Champagne, which General Meagher promptly mixed with the Irish Whiskey and to his surprise and delight, he found it more tasteful than Vichy water, and continued to mix his Irish whiskey with Champagne. In memory of this gallant Irish soldier and patriot and former member, the Sixty-Ninth Regiment adopted his favorite drink as the Regimental Cocktail. It is served at all functions by the Officers of the Regiment. The recipe is one part Irish Whiskey and two parts Champagne.

ST PATRICK DAY

Since 1851, the Sixty-Ninth Regiment has been the Military Escort for the Irish Societies in the Annual St. Patrick's Day Parade each March 17th. This day above all others is eagerly looked forward to by all members of the Regiment. Before the parade, it is a tradition for the Sixty-Ninth to attend solemn military Mass in St Patrick's Cathedral, one of the most colorful ceremonies of the year. The day has always been celebrated with traditional Mass and parade no matter where the Regiment has been stationed.

SHAMROCK BATTALION

The third Battalion of the Sixty-Ninth Regiment was nicknamed the "Shamrock Battalion" in 1917 by its Commanding Officer, Major Timothy J Moynihan. During World War II, this traditional nickname was carried on by the then LT Col Joseph T Hart, 3rd Bn Commander. A Flag was made in Hawaii and carried by the 3rd "Shamrock" Battalion during the Pacific

Campaigns of the Regiment. It was a white flag about 3X5 in size, with a large green shamrock and a red hart in outline interwoven with the shamrock. The red hart was in honor of red-haired Lt Col (now Brig Genral) Joe Hart.

PATRON SAINT OF THE REGIMENT: " ST. PATRICK"

The adoption of St Patrick as Patron Saint of the Sixty-Ninth Regiment holds a two-fold purpose. St Patrick is not only the Patron Saint of Ireland and the Irish, but is also the Patron Saint of the Archdiocese of New York within whose jurisdiction the Armory is located.

REGIMENTAL MASCOT: " THE IRISH WOLFHOUND"

On 17 March 1953, two Irish Wolfhounds were adopted by the Sixty-Ninth as Regimental Mascots. They are clad in green battle gear with gold numerals "69" and parade immediately to the rear of the Regimental Color Guard. The Irish Wolfhounds are prominent in our coat of arms and it was the traits and disposition of the Irish Wolfhound that inspired our Regimental Motto, "Gentle When Stroked, Fierce When Provoked". The Irish Wolfhound is the Regiment's hereditary mascot and is called the "Great Dog of Ireland", match for any one wolf on earth. Lion in heart, kitten in disposition, giant in stature.

A great regiment is like a stately oak, it gathers strength and dignity with years. It is embodied tradition. Its past inspires reverence and respect; its present admiration and courage; its future, confidence and hope. Firmly planted in its native soil, it survives the changes and stress of fretting years. Its memory is imperishable, and its heroic deeds are amongst the treasures possession of a nation.

SONG SHEET

AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL

O Beautiful, for spacious skies, for
 amber waves of grain,
 For purple mountain's majesty, above
 the fruited plain,
 America, America, God shed his light
 on thee,
 And crown thy good, with brother-
 hood, From seas to shining sea.

DANNY BOY

O, Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes
 are calling,
 From glen to glen, and down the mount-
 ain side,
 The summer's gone, and all the roses
 dying,
 'Tis you 'tis you must go, and I must
 bide.
 But come ye back when summer's in the
 meadow,
 Or when the valley's hushed, and white
 with snow,
 It's I'll be here, in sunshine and
 in shadow,
 O Danny Boy, O Danny Boy, I love you so.

But when ye come, and all the flowers
 are dying,
 And I am dead, as dead I well may be,
 Then will ye come and find the place
 where I am lying,
 And kneel and say an Ave there for me.
 And I shall hear, the soft ye tread a-
 bove me,
 And then my grave will warmer, sweet-
 er be,
 And you shall bend and tell me that you
 love me,
 And I shall sleep in peace until you
 come to me.

THE MINSTREL BOY

The minstrel Boy to the war has gone,
 In the ranks of death you'll find him.
 His father's sword he has girded on,
 And his wild harp slung behind him.
 "Land of son," said the warrior bard,
 "Though all the world betray thee,
 One sword at least thy right shall guard
 One faithful harp shall praise thee."

THE ROSE OF TRALEE

The pale moon was rising above
 green mountain,
 The sun was declining beneath the
 blue sea,
 As I stray'd with my love to the
 pure crystal fountain
 That stands in the beautiful vale
 of Tralee.

Refrain:

She was lovely and fair as the rose
 of the summer,
 Yet 'twas not her beauty alone that
 won me,
 Oh no, 'twas the truth in her eyes
 ever dawning,
 That made me love Mary, the Rose
 of Tralee.

The cool shades of evening, their
 mantle were spreading,
 And Mary all smiling was list'ning
 to me,
 The moon throught the valley her
 pale rays were shedding,
 When I won the heart of the rose
 of Tralee.

SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY

Sweet Rosie O'Grady
 My beautiful Rose,
 She's my little lady,
 Most ev'ryone knows.
 And when we are married,
 How happy we'll be,
 For I love sweet Rosie O'Grady,
 And Rosie O'Grady loves me.

THE BAND PLAYED ON

Casey would walk with the straw-
 berry blond, And the band played
 on,
 He'd glide 'cross the floor with
 the girl he ador'd,
 And the band played on.
 But his brain was so loaded, it ne-
 arly exploded,
 The poor girl would shake with alarm,
 He'd ne'er leave the girl with the
 strawberry curls,
 And the band played on.

SONG SHEET

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

When Irish Eyes are smiling
Sure it's like a morn in Spring,
In the lift of Irish laughter,
You can hear the Angels sing.
When Irish hearts are happy,
All the world seems bright and gay,
But when Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure, they'll steal your heart away.

IRISH LULLABY

Over in Killarne, many years ago,
My mother sang this song to me,
In a voice so soft and low.
Just a simple little ditty,
In her good old Irish way,
And I'd give the world
To hear her sing that song to me
this day,
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ra, etc.

PEGGY O'NEILL

If her eyes are blue as skies,
That's Peggy O'Neill,
If she's smiling all the while,
If she talks with a cute little brogue
Sweet personality, full of rascality,
That's Peggy O'Neill.

MOLLY MALONE

In Dublin's fair city,
Where girls are so pretty,
Was where I first met my
sweet Molly Malone,
As she wheeled here wheel barrow
Chorus:
Through streets wide and narrow
Crying Cockles and Mussels,
Alive, Alive O!
Alive, Alive O, Alive, Alive O!
Crying Cockles and Mussels
Alive, Alive O!

She was a fishmonger,
And sure, 'twas no wonder,
For her father and mother were
fishmongers, too,
and they each wheel'd their

barrow-----chorus.....
She died of a fever,
And no one could save her,
And that was the end of sweet
Molly Malone,
But her ghost wheels her barrow
Chorus.....

GALWAY BAY

If you ever go across the sea to
Ireland, Then maybe at the closing
of your day,
You will sit and watch the moon rise
over Claddagh
And see the sun go down on Galway Bay
Just to hear again the ripple of the
trout stream
The women in the meadows making hay,
And to sit beside a turf fire in the
cabin
And watch the barefoot gossoons at
their play.
For the breezes blowing o'er the seas
from Ireland
Are perfum'd by the heather as they
blow
And the women in the upland digging
praties!
Speak a language that the strangers
do not know.
For the strangers came and tried to
teach us their way,
They scorned us just for being what
we are,
But they might as well go chasing
after moonbeams
Or light a penny candle from a star.
And if there's going to be a life
hereafter
And I'm very sure there's going to be,
I will ask my God to let me make
my heaven,
In that dear land across the Irish
Sea.

MARY'S A GRAND OLD NAME

For it is Mary, Mary, plain as any
name can be,
But with propriety, society will say
Marie, But it was Mary, Mary, long
before the fashion came,
There is something there that sounds
so square, It's a grand old name,

BEEFSTEAK
69th Infantry NYARNG 31 October 1969

DAIS

From left to right:

CPT William O'Donnell (Chaplain, 69th Infantry, NYARNG)

BG William Lynch (CO, ret., 1st Battle Group, 165th Infantry, NYARNG)

BG Martin H. Meany (CO, ret., 165th Inf, NYARNG)

MG Martin H. Foery (CG 42d Infantry Division, NYARNG)

LTC Charles W. Shea (CO 1st Bn, 69th Inf NYARNG; Medal of Honor)

LTC Joseph A Healey (CO 2nd Bn, 69th Inf NYARNG)

COL Dominic A. Pellicio (CO 2nd Bde, 42d Inf Div NYARNG)

COL Alfred S. Byrne (Chief of Staff, 42d Inf Div NYARNG)

COL John F. McCarthy (Staff, 42d Inf Div NYARNG)

TOASTMASTER

MAJ Thomas M Mc Cann (S3, 2nd Bn 69th Infantry NYARNG)

BEEFSTEAK
69th Infantry NYARNG 31 October 1969

TABLE LIST

Table # 1

COL William Klauz
Mr Richard Hughes
LTC Robert Weber
Mr Joseph Forman
Mr Roalnd Brand
Mr Milton Tietel
Mr Gene Stafford
Maj DUKE Curran
SGM John Bergin

Table # 2

LTC Edward Brown
MAJ Thomas Davis
MAG Joseph Fleming
MAJ Joseph Golden
MAJ Justin Queally
MAJ Edward Brennan
CPT John Byrne
CPT HUGH McHugh
CPT Michael Savino

Table # 3

BG William O'Kane
COL James Lennon
COL J Bollenbacher
LTC Michael Meaney
LTC Richard Grady
LTC Hermon Lutz
MAJ John Jenik...
Mr Edward Heikens

Table # 4

LTC Joseph V Goldzung
Guest of LTC Goldzung
MAJ John Andrews
CPT William Brideson
CPT James Fallon
LT Martorelli
LT Edward Schrieber

Table # 5

MAJ Robert Harren
MAJ John Serla
CW4 Frank Mc Cullough
CW3 Robert Talbot
SGM Nick O'Hara
Mr Gene Sakman
Mr J. Timtone
Mr T. Daldoca
CPT Louis Goren
CW4 Percy Mc Cann

Table # 6

MAJ Thomas Gordon
MAJ Thomas Donahue
MAJ Al VanAlstyne
CPT Kenneth Powers
CPT William O'Connor
CPT John Walsh
CPT John Cusack
CPT J. Guglielmo
CPT Dennis Azcuy

Table # 7

Mr Robert B. Mc Cann
Mr Robert Caserio
Mr Joseph Dwyer
Mr Thomas Howley
LT Vincent McHugh

Table # 8

LTC Skip Hangley
CPT Thomas Collins
CPT Joseph Mitchell
CPT Dermot O'Connell
LT Robert Brown
LT Heuman
LT Robert Hutter
CW2 William Simmons

Table # 9

SGM N. Rinaldo
SGM Thomas Gannon
SGM Michael Zayatz
SGM Harry Snyder
SGM John Forde
1SG T. Fitzsimmons

Table 10

MAJ William Harris
MAJ Charles Baker
MAJ JOHN BUETTNER
CPT Patrick Rodrick
CPT Joseph Caiafa
LT John Lese
LT Ron Pascale
LT Cris Savage

Table # 11

T. Farricker
H. Roff
R. Kavanaugh
C. Kilick
B. Brooks
J. Denlin
J. Lickner
J. Galnin
D. Kearns
J. Berchelli

Table # 12

LT Peter Kellner
LT Dennis Cuti
LT Vincent D'Angelo
LT Daniel O'Connell
LT John Smart
LT Michael Hudor
LT Louis Diggiano
LT Russell Rankin
LT Joseph King

Table 14

LT George Clevenger
 LT Lloyd Hammer
 LT Bruce Meyerson
 LT Rufrano
 LT Randall Hansauer
 LT Daniel Graff
 LT John Mullarkey
 LT Fitzsimons
 LT Carney
 LT George Feldman

Table 15

LT Woodworth
 LT T. Begun
 LT Kevin Flanagan
 LT Edward Shalvey
 LT Robert Miller
 LT Michael Simon
 LT Ronald Euchner
 LT Tom Stackhouse

Table 16

R. Hannigan
 W. Cuffe
 E. Egan
 C. McGinty
 O. Stumpf
 H. Riorden
 Guest of Riorden
 W. Riddell
 R. Egbert
 W. McGuire

Table 17

MAJ Carlson
 MAJ C. Harms
 CPT A. Beck
 CPT L. Garofolo
 LT W. Hass
 CW3 G. Corrigan
 CW3 James Martin
 W1 Lester Schwartz

Table 18

Mr Charles Nuccio & Guests
