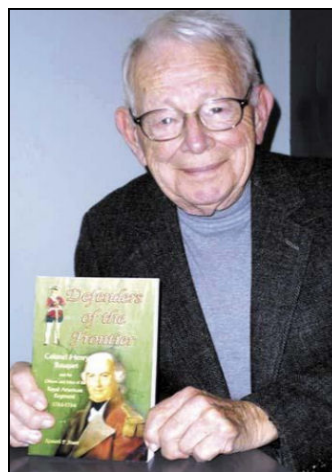
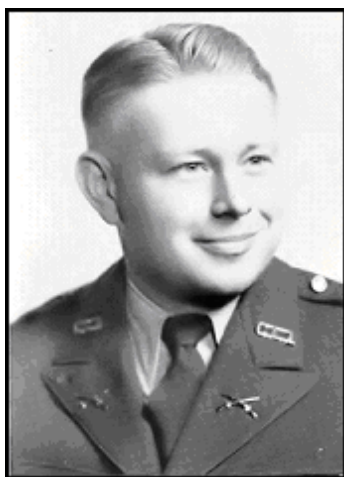




# A TRIBUTE TO KEN STUART



COACH  
FRIEND  
TEACHER  
MENTOR

The officers and members  
of the  
Carson Long  
Alumni Association  
present this tribute to  
June Stuart  
in remembrance of her  
loving husband and friend,  
Kenneth P. “Coach” Stuart

**Marie Dishman**

I count myself among the lucky ones to have known Ken Stuart. He was Commandant when I first started to work at Carson Long in 1983. He was always such a gentle man, with a winning smile, and I will remember him with great fondness. My heart aches for his lovely June, but I am sure when he opened his eyes in Heaven, he knew his work was done, and will await her in eternity. It was fitting that November 11th, Veterans' Day, was the day he was called home. June and Ken's son drove them to campus this past summer right before I was to retire, and I am so thankful I got to see them. "Class" comes to mind when I think of them because they sure had it!

**Burdett Lent '54**

I remember Lt. Kenneth Stuart for his excellence as an instructor and educator. He certainly knew how to help me understand English composition. It helped me greatly during college years.

**Frank Haight '57**

I came to Carson Long in 1952 and spent first two years in A.B. Remember him in A.B. with all his Civil War memorabilia. He was great on history. If you were homesick he would listen to you and he was like a father to you. I went to Belfry for four years after two years in A.B. I will always remember my senior year when we beat Perry Joint 13 to 7. That was a great day for all of CLI.

My senior year I didn't make the basketball team and he let me go with the team and keep the score book. In the middle of my senior year, due to injury, he put me on the team. He made history fun. I had him for business math and still remember what he taught me.

I could go on forever about what an excellent coach and teacher he was. My deepest sympathy to June and Family.

**Dominick Scannavino '59**

CLI influenced my formative years and Ken (Lt. Stuart) taught me to plan and achieve my goals. He will always be in my memory. My heart goes out to his family. God Bless You.

**Danny McGill '60**

I spent my whole high school in Annex and it began with Lt. Stuart. He was like a father to us all. There was discipline, humor and most of all leadership which is hard to find anywhere. As an only child from Michigan, I was able to grow from a rank little kid to a kid with rank. Every time I return to CLI (which is every year), I always stop by Annex, and when I do I always hear those voices from the past. Ken is always there just conversing with us or even wanting to know who the "weirdo" was making all the racket in the hall.

As he watched us grow, we watched his family grow too with the birth of his son Doug my senior year. He was so very happy that he had a son and Peggy June was so happy she had a brother. Doug graduated in 1977 so he too felt the Halls of Annex.

As mentioned so many times, there was something about his history class. I learned more from his classes than I did in college. He put you right there into whatever time frame we were studying...sort of like when George C. Scott playing Patton in the movie "Patton." You always felt like you were there. Sounds silly but he was also like those Radio Shack commercials..."you have questions? Stuart had answers!" and it was great learning especially the Civil War. Between my mother (also a Civil War buff) and Ken Stuart it was classic story. Especially when the two got together.

I almost forgot about those PTA meetings Don Byrne talked about. This happened when our parents came down. While we had to stay on campus because of the time factor, he was over in Newport with our parents discussing us, our lives, grades etc. Never knew this until several years after. No wonder he knew so much about us. He and June were so kind and always went out their way to my mom and dad.

There is so much to remember about Ken Stuart...but that's the bottom line. We will ALWAYS remember him. When somebody asks the question "what teacher stood out in your lives to make you a better person?" you will always relate to Ken Stuart.

Thanks for those memories Sir.

**Bob Ungar '60**

Coach was the greatest. I learned more about life from him than anyone else. He really cared about all of "His Guys". I will never forget him and all that he did. I have lost someone I really loved. I only spoke to him a week before and he never lead on how sick he really was, that's COACH. I sure will miss him. WHAT A GUY. GOD bless his wife June and the rest of his family.

### **Jose Sanchez '60**

I credit Ken Stuart with developing in me a love and an abiding interest in history and science fiction. I remember mentioning to him how much I enjoyed reading the science fiction stories written by Edgar Rice Burroughs. He casually asked me if I had read anything by Robert Heinlein. I had no idea who he was talking about. He told me that he met Robert Heinlein at a seminar at Penn State. He discussed with me the finer points of good science fiction and actually gave me a list of books to read. I have read all of Heinlein's books and countless others. It has brought great enjoyment to my life. Thank you, Ken Stuart.

I also remember in history class his teaching us about the Manhattan Project, the letter Einstein wrote President Roosevelt warning about Germany's interest in nuclear weapons and some of the scientists involved in the project. He suggested to me that I read a book titled *Brighter Than A Thousand Suns*, the story of the Manhattan Project. I still have that book and it led to a wonderful life experience. LTG (R) Leslie R. Groves, who had been the head of the Manhattan Project, was at the time I attended West Point, the President of the Association of Graduates. I had the opportunity to meet him. I innocently asked him if the stories in the book about the shenanigans of some of the scientists were true. I spent in excess of an hour listening to him telling stories of the security problems and the games some of the scientists played. It made an impression on me which I still treasure. Thank you, Ken Stuart.

Finally, Ken Stuart was a Civil War historian and aficionado. He regaled me with stories of J.E.B. Stuart and his chief of horse artillery COL John Pehlam. He told me that he was writing a book titled *Galahad In Gray* about "the Gallant Pehlam." If I remember correctly J.E.B. Stuart was in his family tree. He really got me very interested in the Civil War and history in general. He made it fun. During my Plebe year at West Point, I had to write an essay about a West Point graduate and show how his life exemplified the Academy's motto Duty, Honor, Country. I contacted Ken and he very kindly provided me with a copy of the manuscript of *Galahad In Gray* to use as a reference. I was the only cadet to choose a graduate that joined the Confederacy as my subject. It was a fantastic experience that kindled my lifelong interest in history. Thank you, Ken Stuart.

Finally in saying farewell, I will borrow some words which have great meaning to me. They are from the West Point Alma Mater: "When our work is done, Our course on earth is run, May it be said, Well Done Be Thou at Peace".

**Don Byrne '62**

There are so many things to remember it is hard to put them all in writing. Some of my most vivid memories are

Building Officer and Guidance Councilor for 30+ boys who would become men

The look on his face when we did something stupid

His having to sit through 30+ recitations of the Gettysburg Address every February

How he could snap the rifle from your hands at inspection

Hearing the typewriter late at night as he worked on his book in the Latin classroom

His love for Civil War history and the displays, he made, of the Battles of Bull Run.

He imbedded that interest in me and I have passed it on to my son

His Military History Club

Joining our parents in Newport for their "PTA Meetings"

His love for teaching and how he could keep a student interested

How he treated us as cadets and men rather than as kids

His love for sports and how much influence he had on so many aspiring athletes

I have always credited Ken for being one of the major influences in my life and will never forget him

**I. William Goldfarb, M.D. '64**

Captain Stuart was an extraordinary teacher, role model and patriot. I can still hear him talking about "This Great Republic" and the importance of our Constitution. He taught me much but most importantly a love of country and a dedication to the principles that make America great. I know that all of the cadets from my era join June, Peggy and Doug in mourning his passing and in celebrating his life.

**John Corcoran '64**

Thank you for sharing your fine husband with us, Mrs. Stuart. I am still not comfortable calling you June.

**Gary Taylor '65**

Coach Stuart was one of the best, greatest teachers I had throughout all my years of schooling, including lower school before CLI and after CLI in college. We KNEW he really cared about us as students and learners. Coach gave "tough love" to motivate those who needed motivation and yet he also would listen to and encourage those who needed it. He was like a father that many of us did not have. I'm one of those who really began "wanting to learn" because of Coach and his encouragement helped me make it through my four years there.

I learned to love American History through his classes and was very sorry when his classes ended for the year. I still have my notes from his History and Government classes! I can remember some of the lessons he taught us and our History class field trip to Gettysburg. No doubt he inspired many of us to go on into leadership in athletics, law, and political science.

Coach taught us to think critically and to have the courage to overcome the tough things in life - some of which we are facing now with our government and nation. I will never forget what he wrote in my yearbook - "Remember, the people always get the kind of government they deserve." He made sense of government and politics for us, want to be involved and care about America.

He really was a great man who in hindsight will stand well above many of the CLI teachers as one who truly influenced and had positive impact on our young lives. May God have mercy on our dear friend Coach Ken Stuart, and God Bless his precious family. He will be missed by all of us.

**Robert T. "Bo" Myers '66**

I was fortunate to have Coach Stuart as a second father during my 4 years at Carson Long. He and June, Peggy and Doug were family for each of us. My growth as a student-athlete was a direct reflection of his faith in me and my teammates. I feel honored to have had the opportunity to be asked to provide my reflections at the memorial gathering. I would not have been successful had it not been for Coach and the guidance he provided. Rest in peace, Coach.

**William Dunlap '66**

Captain Stuart was one of my favorite teachers which includes faculty at 5 universities. He gave me a love of civil war history which lead to an undergraduate major. I am sure I mention his name with pride at least twice a year when discussing history. I won't miss him because he is with me always. God Bless!

**Bart Whitman '69**

COL Stuart was always a bright light on your darkest day. He knew how to talk to us as young men and motivate us to accomplish beyond our normal capabilities. I remember his approving wink when he was pleased with an action. I remember his strong family ties and how he opened-up his family to us as a surrogate to our own. I remember his calling to "Douggy" as we marched by for parades. I also remember how much I enjoyed his classes, especially history and civics. Certain COL Stuart phrases come to mind - "The masses are asses" as well as his comparison of Washington, DC to a Hershey bar - having lived in Washington for the last 29 years his percentage of nuts was on the low side! He always gave me something to think about - not just during class, but for years after. He was a good man with a wonderful sense of humor and a keen eye for finding the good in any situation and every young man. When I think about it, after over 18 years of classroom education, COL Stuart is one of the few teachers who really stands out in my memory and had a major impact on my thinking. I am sorry to hear of his passing and only wish I had stayed in contact with him over the years. I will keep his family in my prayers.

**Glenn Lockwood '70**

I remember when I was in his math class, nightly study halls and his history classes. He made the history class interesting, you never went to sleep there. He always kept you wondering what happened next. He never used a school book to teach that course, had a note book, went by notes and memory, like he had been there himself once. I remember that Blue Ink pen too. I remember when we would come back to school after summer vacation. He'd be in your room, getting you to come down to the equipment room, to get your football gear, even before you had your stuff put away or your bed made. Back then, you had about 10 days to get ready for your first game and we had good teams too. I don't think I remember us having a losing record. I remember the time he fell over a tackle dummy and broke his leg. He was at practice the next day, getting us ready for our next game, while on crutches. Coach was always there for you if you needed some advice, kind of like a second dad when you were at CLMI. I will never forget him and the influence that he had on me and others that graduated from Carson Long.



**Dale Marshall '70**

CLI graduates lucky enough to have learned American History from Coach Stuart found themselves in the presence of a unique giant. Coach shared with us an understanding of our history that went well beyond the traditional sanitized versions served up in the history texts and on political campaign trails. Indeed, Coach was in the business of debunking myths long before it became fashionable!

But beyond his peculiarly graphic tales of life on the American frontier, beyond his lucid explanations of the complexities of economic life and banking in early nineteenth century America, and beyond even his unapologetic conservatism, what Coach gave us that can never be taken away is a deep and abiding love of our great nation.

Some might think that the CLI community, and America, are the poorer for Coach's passing, but let's never lose sight of how much richer we all are for his having lived among us and shared his great heart. He was a great American and will be missed.

**Edwin Walker '71**

Along with the late CPT Jerry Harless, Coach Stuart helped me in every way possible. As a teacher he tried his best to educate me. As a coach playing he had enough faith in me to fake the punt and throw a pass. Living in Belfry, as mentioned, he and CPT Harless seemed too be joined at the hip, you saw one the other was near by.

May God be with the Stuart Family not only during this time of stress, but forever more.

**Edward "Ace" Clark '74**

As a one year man I never got to know Capt. Stuart as well as most but, my most impressive memory of him was a football game against Wyoming Seminary. 4th quarter, less than a minute left. I hadn't had a pass thrown my way all game. Capt. Stuart called a post fly pattern for me. Payton threw a perfect pass, the ball was in my hands and I dropped it. Game over. We lost. The next day I told Capt. Stuart that I was going to quit because no one would respect me for dropping the ball. He looked me straight in the eye and said, "Respect is earned." I never forgot that moment and I've passed it on to my daughter and today I tell that story to my 9 year old grandson. The greatness of a man is measured by how far his positive influence reaches into the future. Even after he's gone. I'm proud to have known him because he was a great example of what CLI stands for, HOW TO LEARN, HOW TO LABOR, HOW TO LIVE! May the good lord always bless the memory of Capt. Stuart.

**Wade Kendrick '75**

My memories of "Coach" will always be of a very intense man standing on an platform in front of an American history class. Coach put his heart and soul into that class. He never lacked for color to interest us. His love for the subject was contagious. His daily quiz kept all of us on our toes. His diligence to teaching was an example for all of us to strive for in all that we do.

**Robert Edrington '76**

Some people, along the way, chisel themselves into the granite of your memory. Captain Stuart was one such man. When I turn my thoughts to CLI he is always within the most vivid of my remembrances. He was one of the most charismatic of the teaching staff and he had his own colorful way of helping us learn the historical material that, let's face it, most teenage boys have a hard time warming up to anyone. I feel privileged to have known Captain Stuart and am deeply touched by his passing and applaud his life. My fondest regards to children and wife June.

**Michael Frerichs, Major, USAF, Retired '76**

As Captain Stuart, he was my American History instructor. His classes have been a fond memory of my time at CLI. He turned me on to the Allen Drury political novel, "Advise and Consent". I read the entire series over the years and still remember Coach Stuart every time I see one of those books in my library. I also remember his unique descriptions of voter behavior and his summation of the basic philosophies of Thomas Jefferson and Alexander Hamilton. He instilled an interest in history and politics that lives on in me to this day. My thoughts go out to his wife June, Peggy June and Doug who attended CLI during my days there. You will be missed, Sir!

**John Shute '76**

Captain Stuart Was a very extraordinary man, his teachings in my life as a leader, a teacher, a father, and a true friend will never be forgotten. My heartfelt wishes and prayers go out to Mrs. Stuart, Doug and family. He will be greatly missed. We know in our hearts where this man lies and I can't wait to go play Baseball for him again one day. Thanks COACH

**Anthony L. Gottlieb '76**

First, I would like to express my sincerest condolences to the Stuart family. Your loss is profound as it is for all in the Carson Long family who had the great privilege to know "coach".

My fondest memory wasn't on the field of play. It was in the classroom where Captain Stuart taught American history; concentrating on the war of the rebellion (civil war). His knowledge was second to none. Captain Stuart was considered to be one of the foremost authorities on the subject. But when he lectured from his own manuscript, not a text book; he would cleverly insert terms and phrases one might consider controversial. Remember, we were 15 year old boys; we laughed out loud while we were learning the material, and we did learn the material thoroughly. We had to because there was nothing at all funny about his quizzes. Captain Stuart was a great teacher. Thank You

**Rich Harris '77**

Capt. Stuart (as I knew him) was one of those teachers that left a lasting impression on me. Not only for what he did in the classroom, but also what he taught as a coach and in many ways a mentor.

I remember his American History class as if I attended it yesterday. We always thought we were getting the better of him by watching Good Morning America and then asking him a question or two. He would go "off subject" for half the class and discuss what was happening in the world, whether it was the importance of the Balkan Islands or something in Eastern Europe. What we didn't realize was that he was teaching us how important it was to consider the world as a whole and not just pieces. Of course whenever he was done talking about whatever subject we conned him into, he still managed to cover the days material! He was a great teacher, coach and father figure. I will miss him.

**Robert D'Ambrosio '77**

Capt. Stuart was a force of nature and a great man. I believe men like him, Capt Tejera, Colonel Holman and the rest of the teachers at CLI had a greater positive impact on the students that they mentored than anyone could ever imagine. I am a certainly a better person directly because of the tireless dedication and rock solid goodness of these men. The world is a lesser place without them. We sure could use another million just like them today.

I'll never forget hearing him scream my name in football to go and hit the guy with the ball! I was such a dunce sometimes!! "Dee-ambrosio" he would say "Get the heck up off your butt and go hit somebody!!". You could hear him from 50 yards away clear as a bell over all the other noise!

What a prophetic statement. It took some maturing and more than a few years to finally understand and apply his never quit, never say die attitude to my life. He was one in a million, the real deal and may God Bless him. I certainly miss and appreciate his guidance.

**Tom Harless '78**

I know this must be hard for the Stuart's to read about their beloved. Its all right here though and all true. Doug and I were solely responsible for a lot of grey hair on the great mans head.

I can remember being more scared for Doug than myself as we tried to sneak back on campus on a late summer nights. We never got by the man not once. I remember seeing that look in his eyes saying you two are lucky I can't do what I want to do to you and, as you stood there, you could watch it melt away to how relieved he was we were home safe. Great teacher, great coach, great father, great friend. I will miss you Maj. Stuart. God speed sir.

**Allan "Swag" Swaggerty '78**

While I am very sad to hear of his passing yet I am filled with joy to have known this great man. To June, Doug and Peggy June know that you are in my continued prayers. I thank God for men like Kenneth Stuart. His life had such a positive impact on all of us who attended Carson Long.

As a US Army veteran I am also grateful to CPT Stuart who served in World War II. I know I speak for all Carson Long Alumni when I say because he lived we have had a better life. God rest your soul you great man.

**Tom Rothschild '78**

What a legacy Captain Stuart left behind after reading several of the great memories captured here on the website. Words just do not suffice to properly define his approach to teaching or his care and dedication to all those who passed through his classroom or playing field.

I received my college degree in history and largely due to the wonderful insights and his teachings; to read between the lines and understand the "big" picture. Captain Stuart pointed me in the right direction.

My prayers and thoughts go out to June, Doug and the entire Stuart family. I salute you Captain Stuart, a giant among men in my book!

**Irving Fisher '79**

Loved the daily American History "quiz" known by a nickname! Great stories about survival of the fittest...priest vs. Bengal tigers. Mrs. Stuart and family with deepest sympathy to you and your family, remember him as I do. As a great man, a great intellect and a great coach.

**Bob Kroner '80**

"The sloop, torn from its moorings, swept out to sea". I hope I got that right.

Of many, here is one memory that sticks. In 1979 and 80, CLI had a pretty good track team (under Coach Bulcavage) and actually became competitive against the likes of West Perry. However, at the beginning, before we became very successful, we had a small "victory" against a few small schools. So, of course, we were all crowing amongst ourselves about how great we were at the end of English class. MAJ Stuart had the "look" on his face, leaned forward in his chair, pointed the hand full of broken fingers at us and said "you guys stink!. If you perform like you just did against a real school you will have your a\*\*es handed to you!". I think he might have repeated "you guys stink" a few more times for good measure.

Of course, this is exactly what we needed to hear. Fast forward later in the year when we did eventually come in second in a three school meet BARELY losing to West Perry and beating (if I recall) Upper Dauphin pretty badly, there was MAJ Stuart walking around the mess hall going around to each member of the track team with a word of congratulation and pat on the back...and he technically was not even our coach.

These sound like simple things but, it was his directness combined with sincerity, that made all the difference.

Oh...and he helped to set me personally on the path toward a lifelong love of history in general and the War of the Rebellion in particular. How many High School teachers can claim to have had a lasting and lifelong impact on so many? Very few I would guess. That is a tribute to the man.

**Kenneth P. Smith '80**

I would like to extend my sympathy to the Stuart family during this difficult period. Major Stuart was my favorite teacher, because, he made you work for your grades and he made you think outside the box when you were in his class. Major Stuart was great for his one liners. I remember, he was administering a test to the class and the students moved the chairs around for one reason or the other and when he walked into the class he asked the cadets, "What the hell happened in here? Did someone steal the chairs?" I will always remember him for his honor and integrity, he was always up front with you. You might not like what he had to say, but you knew, he was telling you the truth.

May God continue to bless his family and keep his wife strong for the challenges ahead.

**Thomas McCubbin '80**

I remember;

Being relieved on Saturday inspection when CPT Stuart was on duty. He didn't look quite as hard at things.

Feeling honored to be assigned to clean his classroom, and not have the squad leader breathing down my neck.

I'm sure everyone remembers, learning through the use of dick-dick quizzes.

His recital of salty sayings by the founding fathers regarding the "public."

Finally, although I have missed a thousand, the memory of his kind smile to a terrified freshman, and a friendly "How's it going Mac?"

**SFC(Ret) Paul Fowle '80**

My fondest memory of MAJ Stuart was his caring and his laughter. MAJ Stuart, thank you for your dedication to CLI. I learned a lot from you and I am very thankful of your leadership. Mrs. Stuart and family may God give you peace during these days.

**Dan Duby '81**

My memories of the then Maj. Stuart include the "dick-dick" daily quizzes we had, nightly study halls 2 to 3 times a week, American History my Junior year, Sociology my senior year. His non stop humor in class, he used to crack me up all the time.

The 1st time I met him was actually a year before I went to Carson Long when my grandfather took me to a New Bloomfield baseball game, and at the time his son Doug played on the home team.

He was a great teacher. RIP Sir.

**Brain Johnson '83**

I can remember sitting in Major Stuart's World History class and one of the cadets asking about our grades for a mid year test and Major Stuart looked up, took off his glasses and said "I threw them down the stairs last night. So if you ended up on the bottom step you failed and if you ended up on a step above the bottom then you passed, anymore questions?" He had a great sense of humor and always had a minute to stop and talk to you if you had a question or just needed a mentor to talk to about life at CLI. When I think of Carson Long I think of Major and Mrs. Stuart.

**Kenneth Long '85**

I remember hearing him come up to me with his patented "Hey Longie", and taking it from there.

I remember his mentorship my senior year as the Adjutant/Executive Officer, as we prepped for the BFI, graduation, and my going off to join the Army.

I remember him as a no holds barred officer that told you like it was.

I remember listening to him in classes about battles fought in WW II, and how Cadets needed to get their heads on straight to make it in the world.

He didn't candy coat things. He didn't play games with us. He made sure that we knew honor in the classrooms as well as on the athletic fields. We didn't play "bush league ball". I remember him as a man that you could talk to about problems in school, or in your life.

He was a man of honor and integrity, and he will be missed sorely by those that knew him, and loved him.

**Sean Money '85**

My condolences to Major Stuart's family. I can assure you that I was never his best student, but he always gave his time and energy to help me any way possible. I feel that it is fitting that I read his book "Defenders of the Frontier" with great vigilance hearing his voice with each word.

He was a Great Man....God Bless.

**Moises Reyes Jr. '85**

He was a great teacher and he was always there for me. He was a great man.

**Jeff Slater '86**

Major Stuart was like a grandfather we all had, both in the classroom and on building duty. His no-holds bar approach to teaching to American History was both inspiring and comical. In one class he told us "statistics are like a loose women, you can use them any way you want." I would consider him one of my greatest teachers and one of the main reasons I myself became a high school Social Studies teacher. I will always remember Major Stuart's love of Scotland and all things Scottish. On many occasions we would be sitting in study hall only to look up and see Major Stuart leafing through a book about Scotland. One final note, I can still remember nights after lights out and seeing/hearing Major Stuart stroll from Annex on his way to his apartment while whistling a tune. The whistle pierced the night and is as memorable as the bell chimes atop the library.

**Todd Dieffenbach '86**

One of the best teachers I have had. I remember him talking about the fickle finger of fate as he pointed at the class with his less than strait finger. What he did best was make you think about both sides of an issue. When he covered the civil war he made you understand the issues on both sides not the white wash in books today. I think that is the biggest thing I took from him was never take anything at face value explores all sides of an issue and then draw your own conclusions.

**Jason Hudyk '87**

Not only was he a great teacher, he was one of the best role models a young man could have. He always shot straight when telling you how it really is in the real world. If he complimented you on something you were truly proud to receive it because he always said what he meant and meant what he said. He was a good man and knowing he is gone is such a loss in so many ways. I feel for all the young men who will never get to meet him and be inspired by him. Thank you sir, you will be missed

**Anthony Kulis '88**

Major Stuart, it was a pleasure to have known him through out my 4 years there he had my respect. He never held anything back. May he rest in peace.

**Paul Morano '88**

Maj. Stuart will ALWAYS be one of the most memorable teachers in my life. He had passion for what he taught us. He didn't just recite from a book or a lesson plan. I always looked forward to his class. He gave me a life long interest in history. Maj. Stuart cared about his students and their futures. He will live on forever in the memories of all his students.



**James Hansen '90**

I had MAJ Stuart for World History and American History. Nicest guy in the world; just the coolest, laid back teacher. But those daily 5 question quizzes! I hated those! He was the greatest and he will be truly missed.

**Karl Bielenberg '90**

Short and sweet (the man and this story).

MAJ Stuart broke out with a phrase on my very first day which I have remembered him by to this day: "The flying fickle finger of fastidious fate!"

Somehow, witnessing this seemingly demure man extend his crooked, arthritic middle finger to declare the fate of those who stood against the U.S. Military is a memory I will never forget!

You will be missed!

**Ricardo Rosq '94**

Great Guy!!!! He never had to look at the books when he was teaching history. He knew it all by heart. Especially all those tank stories.

**Andrew Walker '94**

One of the funniest memories I had of COL Stuart was when he brought a gun in a class. It was not loaded but I remember all of us falling out of our seats with shock.

I remember him showing us his family knife and how proud he was of his family's history and their future.

He said one thing to me about history that I will never forget. His stories about his childhood memories always made me laugh and think about how much hands on history he must have seen in his life time. I remember him putting his hand on my shoulders and telling me to never let any one get in your head and always think clearly.

I remember how much he loved his family. My heart goes out to Mrs. Stuart and the rest of the Stuart Clan.

**Rosalie Howse, Mother of Matt Howse '96**

Colonel and Mrs. Stuart were a tremendous help to Matt during his many years at CLI and became his second set of parents. That was probably the case for a number of Cadets who were missing their families. Colonel Stuart was a wonderful person and helped to shape the lives of so many young men over his impressive career. May God Bless Him and keep him close. Deepest sympathy to Mrs. Stuart for her loss.

**Matthew Howse '96**

COL Stuart left CLI with our class. Both himself and Mrs. Stuart were the kindest people you could have every known. One of my many memories is one day while we were in, I think American History my senior year, and he brought his Hand gun down to the classroom. A few of us were nervous but as he tried to take the clip out and empty the chamber his hand kept slipping. Finally Howard '96 offered to remove the clip and clear the chamber. Most people when I tell them this story look at me like I am out of my mind and wonder how a teacher could even think about doing something like that. But if you knew Col. Stuart it seemed he always thought life was the best teacher... Sir you will be missed.

**Sean Morris '96**

Unbelievable. It can only be that God has placed COL Stuart into eternal rest, either because God is no longer afraid of COL Stuart, or most likely, God needed a loyal servant to watch over His gates.

Where can one start by talking about COL Stuart? After all, the man is American History. One of my favorite lectures was at the part of the text book that started with the Civil War. COL Stuart said, "That's it gentlemen. Close your text books. I'm going to tell you the way it was," and he did. COL Stuart is the great-grandson of Gen. J.E.B. Stuart, one of the great cavalry commanders of the CSA. Like I said, the man IS American History.

I had the fortunate opportunity of picking COL Stuart as my interviewee for an assignment in public speaking, which was taught by 1LT. Huff, at the time. COL Stuart told me about the time he met Adolf Hitler, face-to-face, when COL Stuart's mother was working for the US Foreign Service. Ironically enough, a little more than a few years later after meeting the tyrant, COL Stuart was dropped into Normandy, France on D-Day as a small part of the huge campaign to wipe Nazi tyranny from Europe. Sounds a bit like a super hero? That's because he is- like I said, the man is American History.

During his classes, we were often successful at prying COL Stuart from the daily lecture and got him to tell us war stories. He told us about the horrors and sacrifices made in war. He also told us of the fatal combination of politics (more like political correctness) and war often with a sarcastic joke, a roll of his eyes and the tragic conclusion of needless waste of life caused by the reckless combination.

COL Stuart is a legend, he is American History. However, the man is not "history" himself because he will be always be a living legend in the hearts and minds of anyone whoever had the fortunate opportunity to learn from him.



## Homecoming 2002



Ken was our building officer, coach, instructor, mentor, friend and so much more

He can be credited with influencing hundreds of young men as they moved forward in life



He will always be in our hearts and minds

Thank you "Coach" for being there for us