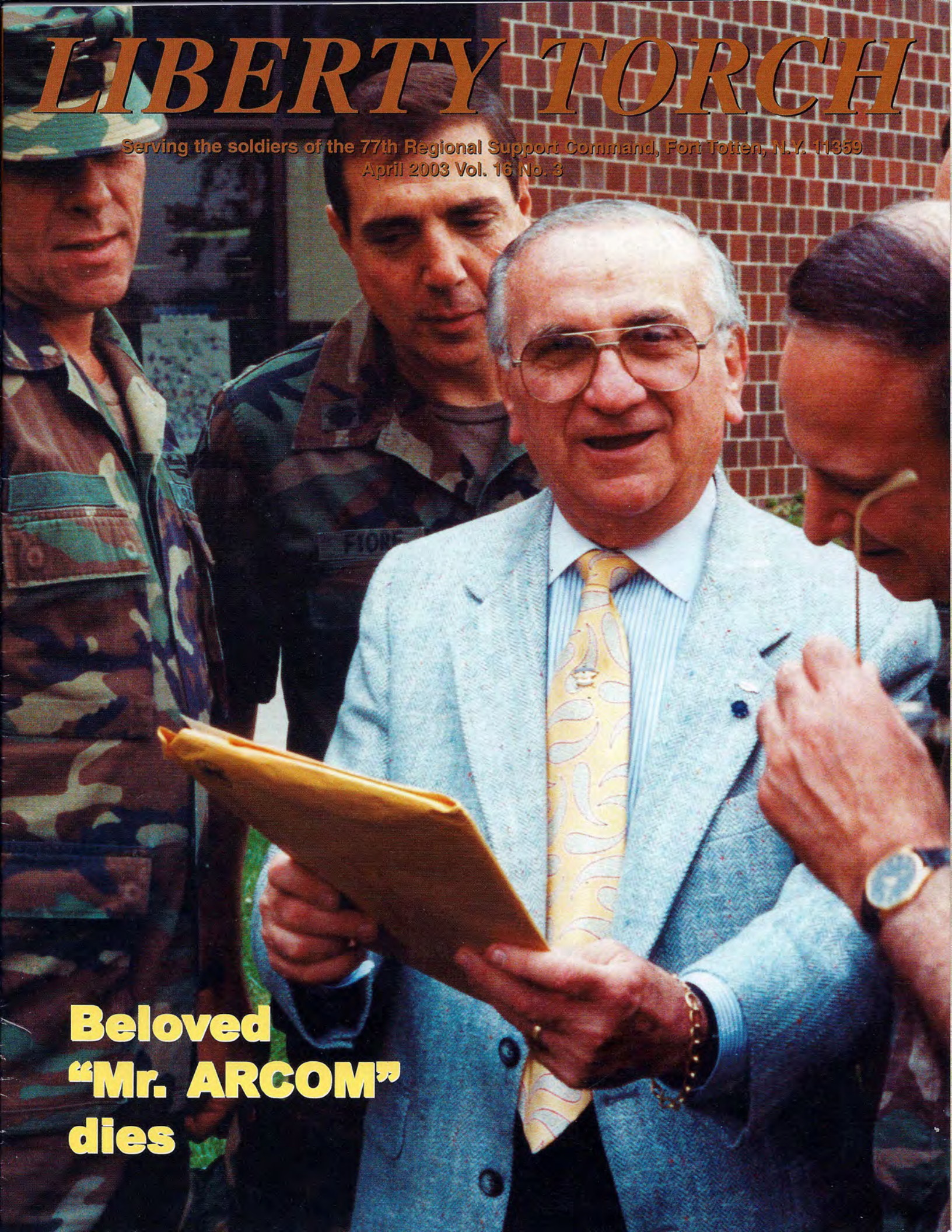


LIBERTY TORCH

Serving the soldiers of the 77th Regional Support Command, Fort Totten, N.Y. 11359
April 2003 Vol. 16 No. 3

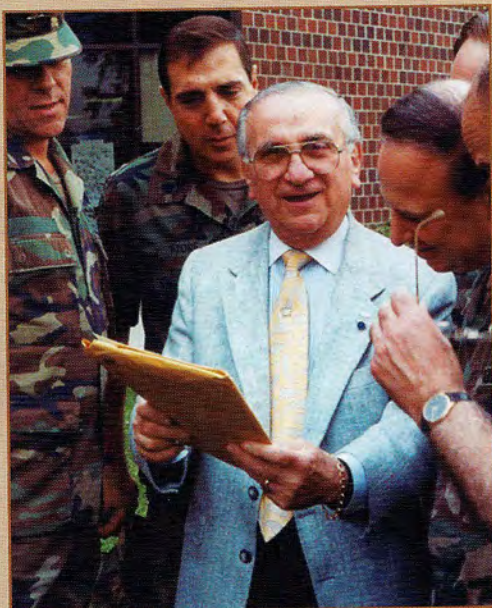


**Beloved
"Mr. ARCOM"
dies**

LIBERTY TORCH

About the cover...

Mr. Morris "Mickey" Goldman, aka, "Mr. ARCOM," is surrounded by friends, peers and coworkers outside the main entrance of the Ernie Pyle Reserve Center, headquarters for the 77th Regional Support Command.



Commanding General
Maj. Gen. Richard S. Colt

Chief Executive Officer
Gary R. DiLallo

Chief, Public Affairs
Lt. Col. Ann Freed

Community Relations Officer
Chet Marcus

Command Information Officer
Bruce Hill

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*A step into
the past of
"Mr. ARCOM"*





Loss of comrade touches many

Commentary by
Maj. Gen. Richard S. Colt
Commanding General

This is a column that is difficult to write. During this already stressful time of mobilizations, deployments and talk of war, the 77th suffered the loss of one of our legends. Our former command executive officer, Chief Warrant Officer (Ret) Morris Goldman, died on Jan. 14, 2003. Mr. Goldman, "Mickey" to everyone who knew him, served the 77th for more than 50 years. He was my friend, mentor, fellow soldier in arms and a man I respected, admired, and loved.

Mickey served in World War II in Europe and received the Purple Heart, the Combat Infantryman's badge, and a slew of other awards. He was part of that "Greatest Generation" that won World War II. After the war he maintained his desire to serve and began his civilian career as an employee with the 77th Infantry Division. He stayed for more than half a century. He saw us through the deactivation of the 77th Infantry Division, and through the transition of the 77th Army Reserve Command (ARCOM) into the 77th

Regional Support Command (RSC). He never skipped a beat or missed an opportunity to help the command achieve its goals. He knew he was the "control center" and relished its challenges.

I don't want to rehash his career. You can read about it in other columns. I do want to tell you about a man who was one of the kindest, gentlest, most capable, and most thoughtful person to ever serve with us. He truly touched the lives of thousands of people. I met Mickey in 1985 when I transferred from the New York Army National Guard to the Army Reserve. I was told almost immediately that Mickey was the most important person in the command – just look at how many Generals and senior officers and NCOs he trained. I was fortunate that he took me under his wing and showed me the ropes.

I never knew him to speak unkindly, but his silence could speak volumes. I *never* wanted to disappoint him. He was a mentor, coach, cheerleader and very much like a father or grandfather to so many of us. If he told you something or how to get something done, you could take it to the bank. His

network was vast and, with a few well-placed phone calls, could solve most any problem. He worked six days a week, 12-hours a days, and did it cheerfully and with obvious pride. He was known for years as "Mr. ARCOM" and as the "Field Marshal" of the 77th.

He helped me through every command assignment and staff position I held right up until he died. Although he officially retired in 2000, he continued to serve and worked closely with the command as you will read in this special issue of the "Liberty Torch."

The command suite at the Ernie Pyle Reserve Center will be dedicated the "Goldman Command Suite" in the near future. He dedicated his life to the 77th and it is only fitting that his legacy lives on. He'll continue to watch over us. This is a man I encourage everyone to emulate. A giant among generals and privates alike, we will never see his likes again. I was fortunate and truly blessed to call him my friend.



10s for 10-Milers

CORRECTION: In the December 2002 issue of the Liberty Torch, the names of the Golden Torch team that ran in last year's Army 10-Miler were incorrect. The right names are, from left to right, Lt. Col. Doug Dinon, Master Sgt. Walter Bannister, Lt. Col. Don Holdridge, Army Chief of Staff Gen. Eric Shinseki and Master Sgt. Bernie Fuller. The team posed with the chief after snagging third place in the race. (Photo by Kenya Fuller)



Maj. Gen. Richard S. Colt, 77th Regional Support Command commanding general renders final salute to Mr. Morris "Mickey" Goldman as he is laid to rest. Members of the 77th RSC funeral detail fold "Mickey's" flag.

Legendary icon gone , not forgotten

'Mr. 77th' succumbs to heart attack at 80

Story by
Lt. Col. Ann Freed and
Mary Lou Bornmann

The folk singer Bob Dylan said "A man is a success if he gets up in the morning and gets to bed at night, and in between he does what he wants to do." Using that criteria, Mr. Morris "Mickey" Goldman, was the most successful man in the world. He lived his life serving the soldiers that he loved.

His passing on Tuesday, Jan. 14, 2003, marked the end of the post World War II era for the Army Reserves in New York. Goldman was the lynchpin of the 77th Statue of Liberty Command from World War II through the Gulf War era. He served as the voice of Army commanders from the days of the 77th Infantry Division, immediately following World War II, through the creation of the 77th Army Reserve Command (ARCOM) in the turbulent Viet Nam war era, then the creation of current 77th Regional Support Command (RSC) and finally through the conclusion of the Gulf War. In total he

had 58 years of federal service, 53 of which he served with the 77th.

During this lengthy service, Goldman garnered a number of nicknames. Some of his beloved soldiers have noted that the 77th lost its "Field Marshal" the day "Mickey" died. He served as both the chief executive officer and as a chief warrant officer four. In many ways he was the primary architect of the 77th headquarters, finding talented young NCOs and officers, and then helping to build their careers as they later became generals and sergeants majors.

At age 80, Goldman had been in frail health for some time. That did not stop him from taking the subway or car service each day to the USO in Manhattan where he continued to work for New York's soldiers. On the morning of Jan. 14, Goldman was awaiting his car service to take him to the USO when he began to feel ill. The doorman to the Forest Hills apartment where he had lived for more than 40 years assisted him into the lobby. There he quietly and painlessly faded away like the old soldier that he was.

Services for Mickey were conducted at



**Mr. Morris Mickey Goldman,
1922-2003**

the Schwartz Brothers Chapel in Forest Hills, New York. There was standing room only as his family and many friends gathered to pay their respects to a great soldier who had

touched all of their lives. Among them were more than ten generals who were mentored by the "Field Marshal."

Chap. (Lt. Col., Ret.) Murray Stadtmauer presided over the services. Eulogies were presented by Maj. Gen.(Ret) George E. Barker; Maj. Gen. Richard S. Colt, commander, 77th RSC; Brig. Gen. (Ret) Harry J. Mott, III and Col. (Ret) Louis H. Sudholz, Jr. Burial with full military honors followed at the New Montefiore Cemetery in Farmingdale, N.Y.

A New York original, Goldman was born in New York City on, March 8, 1922. He was his mother's favorite according to his niece, Rebecca Trifon, and was a pampered member of a large family that included doting sisters. He entered the U.S. Army as an enlisted soldier in December 1942 and served with distinction with the communication section, 3rd Battalion, 100th Infantry Division in the European theatre operations. By the end of the war he had attained the rank of sergeant major. During an attack on the German city of Rimling, while bringing

injured soldiers to an aid station, Goldman was wounded and awarded the Purple Heart Medal. After the war ended, in 1947, he joined the Army Reserve as a master sergeant with the 306th Infantry Regiment, 77th Infantry Division.

He was appointed a warrant officer in 1951. In 1955, when Maj. Gen. (then Colonel) J.W. Kaine moved up to the 77th Division headquarters, he took Goldman with him. Goldman served with the division until it was deactivated in 1965, at which time he joined the 301st Logistical Support Brigade. Upon the activation of the 77th Army Reserve Command on Dec. 22, 1967, Goldman became the staff administrative assistant. He held that position for 33 years during which time he facilitated the transition from an army reserve command to the present regional support command. In total he has 58 years of federal service, 53 of which he served with the 77th.

In addition to numerous civilian awards, Goldman received many military awards and decorations including the Legion of Merit Medal, the Combat Infantryman

Badge, the Purple Heart, the Bronze Star with One Oak Leaf Cluster, the Meritorious Service Medal, the Army Commendation Medal, the American Theatre of Operations Ribbon, The European Theatre of Operations Ribbon with 2 Battle Stars, the World War II Victory Medal, The Army of Occupation Medal, the National Defense Medal and the Armed Forces Reserve Medal with 2 Hour Glass Devices. In the autumn of 1992, Gen. Gordon Sullivan, then U.S. Army Chief of Staff, and the Association of the United States Army honored him for his dedicated service with a ceremony in Washington, D.C.

Goldman retired as command executive officer in March 2000. He then devoted many hours as a volunteer at the Manhattan Chapter of the USO. In addition, he served on the Board of Directors for the 77th Infantry Division Officers' Association and as secretary of the 77th RSC Officers' Association.

Goldman was more than a man and more than a soldier. He was an institution. In the ways that count his name was synonymous with the 77th. His life was a living monument to the soldiers of New York.



Morris "Mickey" Goldman serves as the Grand Marshal for the Westchester County Desert Storm Parade in 1992 .

Friends of old and new remember 'Mr. 77th'

*Commentary by
Lt. Col. Ann S. Freed and
Mary Lou Bornmann*

ASF: I remember the first time I met Mickey Goldman. He was a civilian, small in stature and soft spoken. I was a brand new AGR (Active Guard and Reserve) Captain, and though I had over ten years of service, I had never lived in New York, and had spent most of my reserve



Mickey Goldman goes airborne with Brig. Gen. Robert Mennona, former 800th MP Brigade commander.

time in a very small public affairs detachment in Tampa, Fl. I remember thinking, "who is this guy?"

Well, I was soon to find out that he was the most powerful man in the command. At first I had a hard time accepting that a civilian ran the command. I was used to military running the military and I didn't know how to take Mickey. He disabused me of my parochial notions in a very short time! He began to mentor me the way that he has so many others. Eventually, I became a top-notch public affairs officer and better human being because of his iron-fisted, velvet-gloved training. And then...we became good friends. Though I was assigned to several other commands after that first assignment, I came home to the 77th, and Mickey, most years, sometimes for his birthday and often for the annual command ball which was really Mickey's creation. I grew to love Mickey and he has left a huge hole in my life that no one else will ever be able to fill.

MLB: Mickey was a low key, humble, unassuming man who was a force to be reckoned with. He was the behind the scenes guy, never calling attention to himself, allowing the "stars" to shine while quietly choreographing every conference, event or ceremony in the command. When I was ill for a prolonged period, Mickey called my husband daily for updates on my condition and to pass along his good wishes and prayers. He reaffirmed our connection and never let me think I wasn't welcome back as soon as my

health permitted. He comforted me. He was the ultimate weapon, never to be used lightly. When a job needed to be done and a roadblock arose in a staff section or unit, a "Mickey said" were the magic words to getting the job done. I simply loved him. What you saw was what you got. Without pretense, he was one of the most genuinely kind people I ever met.

ASF: Mickey was famous for his neckties. He had gifts and photographs from all over the world from his soldiers, but it was neckties that Mickey really wanted. He had everything from St. Patrick's Day ties and Christmas ties, to Mickey Mouse and Gucci. Some were even X-rated—one in particular that I remember was a gift from Maj. Gen. Francis T. Donohue, one of the many 77th commanders that Mickey raised from a second lieutenant.

MLB: Mickey never forgot the details. Frankly on holidays such as Hanukah or his birthday it was easier to just buy Mickey a tie. The crazier the better. Truly there was nothing else to give him. His hobby and life's work was the Army. Long after you forgot what tie you gave him, he would remember and point out that he was wearing one of your presents. Who knew? Mickey did.

ASF: Mickey loved gossip. He would keep your secrets and I am sure he took many to his grave, but he also loved hearing the inside dope on what was happening with the people in his command. He had a network of folks who



Mickey Goldman, center of bottom row, is surrounded by general officers who served in the 77th. Seated from left to right are Brig. Gen. Thomas Potter, Maj. Gen. George Barker, Maj. Gen. Frederick Scheer, Maj. Gen. William Ward, Maj. Gen. Francis Donohue. Standing left to right are Brig. Gen. Robert Mennona, Brig. Gen. Anthony Rossi, Brig. Gen. Robert Winzinger, Brig. Gen. James Cullen, Maj. Gen. William Collins, Jr., Maj. Gen. Evo Riguzzi, Maj. Gen. Michael Boyd, Maj. Gen. Donald Campbell, Brig. Gen. William Crupe.



"Mr. 77th ARCOM"

confided in him and he also had a cache of soldiers that he periodically put on short tours to assist the busy work of the 77th Command section. They were known as the Palace Guard and they protected Mickey, worked diligently for Mickey and gave their unquestioning loyalty to Mickey. In return he would be their mentor and life-long friend.

MLB: Mickey knew everything that happened in the command, most certainly in the headquarters. He had a core group of his intimates who daily apprised him of the little details of our daily lives. He knew all of the personnel problems, personality conflicts, the intrigues and gossip and quietly went about resolving them. Many people had no idea that when their issues were addressed, problems solved or obstacle removed, it had been quietly taken of by Mr. Goldman. He didn't just talk the talk. He **acted** without fanfare and kept the machinery rolling along year after year.

ASF: Then there were the nicknames. In his division days he became known as the "Field Marshal" because he was the iron fist behind every commander. During the days of the 77th Army Reserve Command (ARCOM) he became known across the country as 'Mr. ARCOM'. Even when I transferred to First U.S. Army at Ft. Meade, people there knew of 'Mr. ARCOM'. When I first came on the scene in 1987, he was also known as 'Morris the Cat' and those of us in his inner circle were required to say "MEOW!" as hello. Then came the era of Mickey Mouse. Mickey's desk became filled with Disney memorabilia. Throughout the 70's, 80's, and 90's, Mickey was known as "The Boss" by the Palace Guard which consisted of those elite soldiers who gladly ran whatever errands Mickey needed done. The saying then was "Anything for the Boss."

MLB: For years Mickey called me "raindrops". Maj. Gen. Francis T. Donohue (Former Commander of the 77th ARCOM) once said I was so skinny that I "could run between the raindrops" so that is what Mickey called me



Chief Warrant Officer Morris Goldman, left, with Brig. Gen. William Esbitt, center, then the deputy commanding general and 1st Lt. Francis Donohue, who later became commanding general of the 77th ARCOM.



Mickey Goldman left, poses with former 77th RSC commander, Maj. Gen. Francis Donohue.

throughout the Donohue years. He would bellow to the Palace Guard -"get me raindrops". After a few times the Palace Guard figured it out and just called me and said "Mickey wants you."

ASF: Most of all Mickey loved soldiers. The only really bad thing I ever heard him say about someone was in regard to the way they treated other soldiers. One day I heard him say in true dismay about a particular officer, "Why would you want to hurt a soldier?" Just below the soldiers he loved the Army and the government that he served. His walls were filled with pictures autographed by people he either knew, or people he respected. Many presidential photographs autographed with a personal note to Mickey were on his walls, along with photographs of ordinary

soldiers. Then there were autographed photos of Mickey with such notables a Colin Powell when he was chief of staff of the Army, Gen. H. Norman Schwarzkopf after Desert Storm, New York City Mayor Edward Koch, Queensborough president Claire Schulman and many, many others. As his full-time PAO, on and off over the last 15 years, I knew how important these photographs were to him, because I was often the one who arranged for them. He loved the USA. He was a true patriot.

MLB: Mickey was just as happy to have his photograph taken with a private as a general. He cherished photos of himself with the Palace Guard and indeed with any soldier who wanted his time with Mickey documented. He knew having a picture taken with him was a prized possession but never made anyone feel he was being condescending. I have many such photographs of Mickey and me. All of them special. All of them prized.

The following paragraphs are a small representation of the sentiments expressed by some who knew, the Field Marshal, Morris the Cat, and the Boss.

From Virginia Donohue, wife of former commander of the 77th Army Reserve Command, Maj. Gen. Francis T. Donohue.

"No matter where you are, it is friends who make your world. Mickey Goldman, for us, was so much the gentle heart of our world. Just thinking about that warm, kind and loving smile always brought a special smile to my face. He was the ambassador of peace-making and gentleness. He represented the word 'loyalty' at its fullest. No one who met him ever forgot him. He had a way of

Continued on next page



Mickey Goldman sits at his desk in the mid 1950s. He continued to serve with the 77th for another 40 years. Cont. from page 11

making one feel like a million dollars.

“My strongest memory of him is from the time my late husband Francis T. Donohue received his second star. The only person beaming more proudly was Mickey. They embraced, smiled and then Mickey read the poem he had written. (Roses are red, violets are bluish. Somebody told me St. Patrick was Jewish.) He had that twinkle in his eye and the audience in the palm of his hand. It was a glorious St. Patrick’s Day. I know there is an extra star in the sky twinkling down on all of us and especially the family of the 77th.”

From Sgt. Maj. Lenny Finkelstein — excerpt from a speech to Mickey written in 1997. He knew Mickey for nearly 40 years.

“I am trying to comply with a brief note regarding memories shared with you Mickey. However, since you’ve been keeping me out of trouble for a time period that spans four decades this is definitely a mission set up for failure! I could relate the time when, as a member of the now-defunct 356th CA, we had to do an after-hours procurement of a toilet bowl from another barracks since someone inadvertently blew up one of ours with a firecracker. You kept us out of trouble on that one and many other escapades. I’m thinking that if everyone whose life has been touched by you were to reduce all their memories of you to one or two thoughts on paper, there would be a desert formed in place of the forest cleared to get the wood to make enough paper for that to happen. I am sure I speak for scores of others when I say that a day doesn’t pass without you being in my thoughts.”

From Maj. Edward F. Nemeth formerly of the 77th Infantry Division Headquarters. He knew Mickey for 55 years.



A young Mickey Goldman hugs his mother, Fannie Goldman, outside their Brooklyn, N.Y. home before heading overseas.

“As a member of the general staff (Assistant G2 and G3) of the 77th Infantry Division, I was privileged to hear Brig.Gen. Esbitt talk about Mickey Goldman. They served together in the 100th Division in WW II. They pushed the German Army north from the south of France and then East back into Germany. Brig. Gen. Esbitt remarked how Mickey, as part of the headquarters company, was always there whenever they broke contact with the enemy, to greet the troops with hot food and a warm place to bed down.

From Brig. Gen. Bob Winzinger, former deputy commander 77th Regional Support Command. He knew Mickey for 30 years.

“Mickey Goldman was truly one of my best friends. So many others and I owe our many successes in the military and life overall to him for the kindness, consideration, caring and inspiration that he demonstrated throughout his life. He was the ultimate role model, a mensch if I ever knew one. We know and admire him for treating everyone alike, whether they were a private or a four star general; a GS1 or a GS15. To him, each person coming into his office or calling on the phone, was an opportunity for him to make a new friend and find a way to address his or her need. Everyone was special to him and I know that the feeling was reciprocal. He



Mickey Goldman shares a moment with his

will be missed in so many ways by so many people.”

From Brig Gen. (R) Vincent E. Stahl, current 77th RSC (USAR) Ambassador. He knew Mickey for more than 30 years.

“I was a captain in 1970 serving with Detachment B-3, 11th Special Forces Group (ABN) at Camp Kilmer. I had applied for Impress funds for a particular operation approved by First Army (higher headquarters). By the time the request had made its way through the various command and control headquarters, including the 77th ARCOM, we were denied funds because the operation was completed and we were now in another fiscal year. The rejection correspondence was endorsed by Mickey Goldman — so I thought he was the culprit! I called to complain, and was given the sage advice to file a claim against the government for expenses incurred by the detachment during the operation. It worked! Many thanks to Mickey for his advice - the type of advice he gave to many soldiers over the years, I am sure.”

From Brig.Gen. Mike Corrigan, Headquarters, 78th Division. He knew Mickey for 19 years.



ister, Jessie, at their Brooklyn, N.Y. home.

"I never heard Mickey say a negative word about anyone. While I'm sure that he knew about all the skeletons of the 77th, he never used any of it. Your secret was safe with Mickey, unless it threatened the command. He was above exploiting people for their weaknesses. Rather, he encouraged, praised, and brought out the best in everyone he encountered. No matter what name came up in conversation, Mickey could always find something positive to say."

From Maj. Gen. (R) William F. Ward, former Chief, Army Reserve and architect of the modern USAR Command. He knew Mickey for more than 36 years.

"Mickey was the most selfless soldier I've ever served with, and I've known some wonderful such soldiers. His first thought was always of what was needed to give the troops the resources to do their job. Over my ten years in the 77th command structure, Mickey was the rock the held the command in communication with and devotion to our history."

From Maj. Gen. (R) Frederick J. Scheer, former commander, 77th ARCOM. He knew Mickey for more than 23 years.

"Before I was assigned to the 77th ARCOM, Mickey's great reputation was known to me. After joining the 77th, there were hundreds of opportunities to observe his dedication. He was a man of action. Mickey was always there with a smile to help the commander or anyone else who had a problem. He was always the first and last military or civilian member of the headquarters present whenever we met. I depended on him, as did many others. He never let us or his country down. He will be missed!"

From Col. (R) Robert Brenner, member 77th Reserve Officer's Association. He knew Mickey for more than 52 years.

"Mickey was a mensch. He devoted his life to assisting and counseling his fellow service people."

From Brig. Gen. and Command Executive Officer Gary Dilallo. He knew Mickey for 15 years and was Mickey's successor upon his retirement.

"I am privileged to have known Mickey Goldman on a personal level for these past six years.

Although I knew "Mr. ARCOM" by reputation, I didn't get to meet him until about 15 years ago.

Then I was able to work with him for the last six years. After he retired,

we got him settled on the first floor of the reserve center in the memorial room

where he volunteered his assistance with the day-to-day operations of our many military associations. He worked one day a week,

Thursdays. I came to visit him on one of

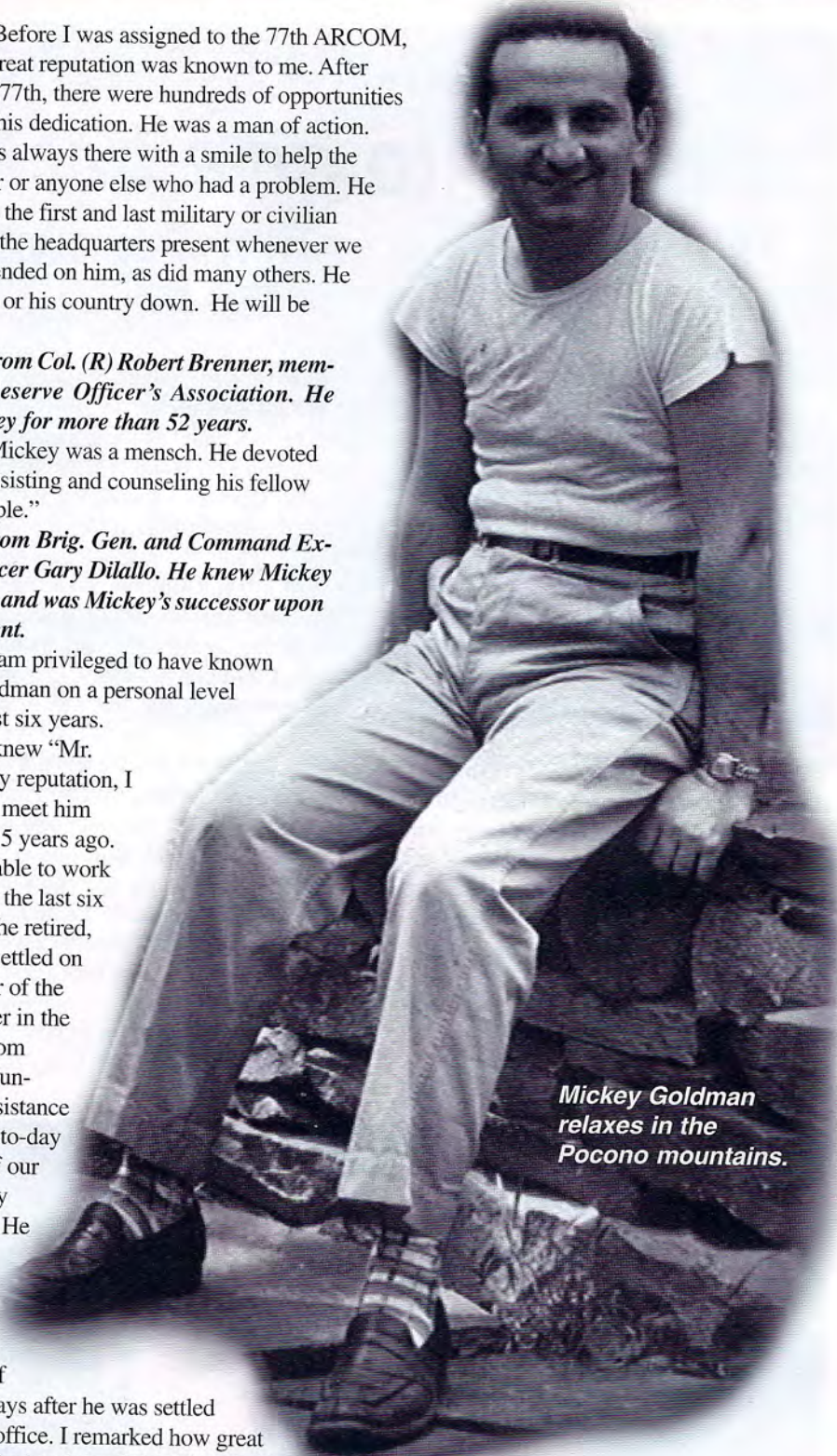
those Thursdays after he was settled into his new office. I remarked how great his office looked and that I should probably be charging him rent! Well the very next

Thursday, when I came down to visit him, he presented me with a pastry bag from

Stork's Bakery. I asked him what this was about. He said, "It's the rent." Each

Thursday thereafter he brought in the rent. I made it a point to visit him no matter how busy, so I could collect the rent. The last

time I spoke with him we spoke of everyday things - upcoming events and so on. In the course of our conversation, and I will never forget this, he said "Tell everybody I send my love."



Mickey Goldman relaxes in the Pocono mountains.

From Col. Michael Scotto, former G-6, 77th RSC. He knew Mickey for 20 years.

"A lot of people talk about when they first met Mickey; to my way of thinking, one did not meet him ... you were presented to him".

From Ms. Theresa Gibbons, Civilian Personnel Officer. She knew Mickey for 20 years.

"Mr. Goldman had an open door policy. He was never too busy to answer questions or be available to provide guidance. If you had a problem all you had to do was go to the command section, take your place on his couch, wait your turn and he would help you."

Old favor allows former butter-bar to give back

Thanks comes from miles away

Commentary by
Joseph Keary

"My most memorable and first interaction with Mr. Goldman was when I was a new second lieutenant with the 320th Evacuation Hospital at the 201 Varick St. Reserve Center in Manhattan. I was in graduate school and 'underemployed' during the summers. I read in the Army Reserve Personnel Center newsletter that the Academy of Health Sciences was looking for project officers to work for the summer writing doctrine (turning out Army medical law-of-war game projects). Seeing this as an opportunity for employment as well as a chance to serve at Ft. Sam Houston, Texas, after a Tuesday night administrative meeting, I went to my SSA, Mr. Pdraig O'dea. He told me that there was no way the 77th Army Reserve Command (ARCOM) would fund a tour like this one for a second lieutenant.

"I wanted to take this to a higher authority for a decision. Thus, I drove off to the 8th Medical Brigade the next morning, arriving at 8 a.m. There I met Walter Piekarski, who attempted to

similarly dash my hopes. With my boundless enthusiasm, I decided to pursue this further to the funding source, the 77th ARCOM. Mr. Piekarski glibly gave me Mr. Goldman's name as the person to contact. I drove from Ft. Hamilton, Brooklyn to Ft. Totten, Queens. I found the headquarters building, walked up to the office and went in.

"Mr. Goldman asked me who I was, what unit I was with, inquired after Mr. O'dea, and finally asked why I was there. I told him my story. I found a tour I wanted to apply for, but was discouraged at every step. I told him of my love for the Army, and the Army Reserve. I told him of my desire to serve. I told him that I would be PERFECT for this tour, and would make the ARCOM proud. But, I needed a chance. He looked at me and asked me when I wanted to start. I told him the following Monday. Then he asked me how I would get the orders processed on such short notice. (This was long before the days of computers.) I told him I was willing to drive to First Army Headquarters at Fort Meade, Md.

"He looked at me as if I had two heads, told me to go to the post exchange and get some lunch and come back in an hour. This was early Wednesday afternoon. When I returned he told me that if I wanted something this badly, he thought I would probably do a good job and deserved a chance. He gave me the proper form and the name of a woman in operations at Ft. Meade. He told me to travel that night and see her in the morning.

"I left that evening, stayed in the guest house at Ft. Meade and arrived at First Army Headquarters at 8 a.m. the next morning. The woman I was to see already knew about me, took my papers and told me to come back in two or three hours. I toured Ft. Meade, not sure what would happen. When I got back she handed me 10 sets of orders for 90 days, the name of the person at SATO (the government's travel company) who had my plane ticket and the phone number for billeting at Ft. Sam Houston. They had even made reservations for me!"

"Everyone told me how bureaucratic and difficult the Army was (especially at higher command levels), but this senior civilian was doing everything for me. When I asked the woman at Ft. Meade



Longtime friend, Col. Judy Hanna, formerly of the 77th RSC, helps Mickey Goldman celebrate his 78th birthday.



Timolin Nunn, one of the many young and new friends of Mickey Goldman, shares a laugh with him on Halloween.

why, she smiled and said that I was a good officer who needed a break.

"To make a long story short, I left four days later, accomplished all I planned and more. I am still proud of the fact the Mr. Mickey Goldman, the SSA of the entire 77th ARCOM, felt that I was worthy of a chance to excel. I'm still moved by that fact that he personally intervened to ensure I got that chance. While an SSA myself, I made it a point to practice what he had demonstrated towards me — a philosophy that boils down to "taking care of the soldier."

"Twenty-two years later, as I continue to serve our Army and our nation here in Kuwait, as we prepare for a war we hope never comes, I take a moment from my duties, raise my right hand and salute a great soldier, a great American and a great friend, Chief Warrant Officer 4, Mr. Mickey Goldman.

Joseph Keary knew Mickey for more than 22 years. He is currently mobilized as operations officer for the 3rd Medical Command in Kuwait.



Mickey Goldman prepares to cut his cake at his 78th birthday celebration given by his many friends and coworkers of the 77th RSC.

Songbird pays tribute to 'Mr. G.'



*I will always remember the special person you were
You loved me and helped me learn more about myself
You stood by me through the good and difficult times
With you I felt safe enough to reveal my true self
You gave me the courage to step out and be myself
You challenged me to stretch my horizons,
to open my mind and to live completely
You touched my life in a very special way and left a warm mark in
my heart that no one will ever be able to take away
Many times each day I am reminded of you
I do things we did together
I hear things we heard together
So many times each day Mr. G
I am reminded of you
And at the end of the day
I think of the memories
And I just want to say
Thank you for helping me become who I am
Thank you for giving of yourself and
letting me give something back to you
Thank you for the wonderful memories. I'll cherish them forever
I'll never forget how good it was to share a part of my life with you.
Your songbird
Wendy*

Wendy Dolberry was Mickey Goldman's command secretary from August 1994-January 2000. This is her tribute to the man she worked for and became devoted to over the years. In many ways she speaks for all those who knew him. She now works in the G8 division of the 77th RSC.



Mr. Morris "Mickey" Goldman
1922-2003