

The last weekend in April! Come home to Fort Defiance!

Mark the date on your calendar now!

When it is Springtime in the Valley, there is no more beautiful place on Earth. Dogwoods in bloom and cool nights. And you don't have to wear those hot wool pants in the daytime!

Once more, AMA brothers and friends will gather to chew over old times while different classes will vie to claim that theirs was the best class or that things were rougher for them than for other classes. There will be a million memories to unfurl and relive.

Come Thursday evening to see faculty members you will remember at the Opening reception. On Friday, play golf or go for the sporting clay shoot. Or visit the birthplace of President Woodrow Wilson and see the World War One exhibit there. (We will be honoring our alumni who gave their lives in that war 100 years ago)

You can travel to Waynesboro to Fishburne's Dress Parade. And you can join your friends in the Old Stone Church Cemetery as we salute the Roller Family and read off the names of our WW I KIAs. And the names of our friends who have passed away since the last reunion. Enjoy lunch in the AMA Gymnasium and visit our pristine little museum. Shop at the PX, take part in the raffles for two different weapons and participate in the Silent Auction.

Most of all, spend time with old and new friends! Many hours at the Reunion Plaza at the Holiday Inn where you can sit, drink, snack and talk. Walk around the campus and see Big Barracks, that dear old lady, up close.

Yes, a reunion is the time to remember all the things from the past, good and bad. But it is also a time to look forward.



To think about the future of our museum. To come up with ideas for future reunions. To make plans to go on the Roller Riders bike trip next year or to plan a mini-reunion in your home area.

This reunion is planned so that there is plenty of time for socializing. The schedule may look full, but if you aren't golfing or shooting or taking a side trip to Staunton or Waynesboro, there are many hours to just be together.

We can all remember the tears being shed on the last day of school. Some cried then, some cried later. Very few hard hearts walked away from the Blacktop without a lump in their throats. Seeing all these guys for maybe the last time after having lived with them for four or three or two years.

Come back to Fort Defiance in April!

The memories will come floating back and overwhelm you. See you there!