

It is very difficult to say goodbye to a friend, especially one so young, so full of life's joy, one whom we had just begun to appreciate as he grew with us toward manhood. We had Doug at Camden Military Academy for only two years, but he has left a mark on our lives that will last as long as we have memories.

Doug always seemed to be in a good humor and could not stand for others to be glum or out of sorts. If we were down or fretting about something, he would pick at us until he got the reaction he wanted. We would end up smiling and feeling better about ourselves. He had a light in him that affected everyone in his presence.

Doug was a good friend, a brother to everyone. He always had time to talk. He was caring and understanding, and once he knew someone, he would not let go. Cadets Adam Taylor and Jeff Key have known Doug since grade school. On leave or summer vacation, he would always call or go by to see them. Doug did not forget his former teachers either. He would drop by with a handshake, a smile, and often a compliment, to ask how things were going this year. Doug loved people, and people loved him in return.

Doug had a bright mind and excelled academically, but he did not keep his abilities to himself. When anyone asked for help with an assignment or a test, he would always stop what he was doing and cheerfully give his assistance. He shared with others.

We cannot say adequately what Doug has meant to us — his wit, his constant good will, his helpfulness, his everpresent smile — but whenever the Battalion forms, he will always be in the line and in our hearts.

