

Jack Weber
Lubeck 1959 – 1960
MOS: 988 Russian Linguist

1959



2000



The date was June 25, 1957. It was a very somber day for the world way back in the last century and in fact the last millennium. I said, “I do, so help me God” to the US Army. Ta Da! I’m in! First to Ft. Leonard Wood, then to Ft. Lewis, to Ft. Ord and on to the Monterey Mary Land of the Army Language School. Russkie it was. Kek dela? Yes. I graduated!

Then it was on to Deutschland. The land of my ancestors. Lieber Gott. First Frankfurt (the Fisherstube, Coyote and others), then Heilbronn (the 507th) and finally on Fatty Gemmell’s good advice...Lubeck!

Oh, my God! Lubeck. I couldn’t imagine in my wildest dreams anything like the time in Lubeck. 1959 and 1960. Absolutely fantastic. My first real whirlwind romance. What a group we were. When I arrived some were departing. Kid Bessell, Bobby Roark and Bobby Hamilton. Roy Clark would soon go bye-bye only to return to operate the infamous Fox-Bar, der Insel and such. What a menagerie of misfits we were. The infamous fighting “69-ers” with the nicknames of the Mouth, Food, Coolbreeze, Dixie, Jughaid, The Rebel, The Wop, Dooley, XXXXL Fatty Gemmell, Fingers, Rout Step, Blondie, Good Back and Bad Back (Harry the Horse Rogers), Papa Roy, BG III, Mr. Mallory, Tab, Tony, The Rock (Gemmell again), Squeeky, Totmensch, Saddle Shooter, The Baltimore Kid, Mad-daug, it ain’t my Kid, The Animal, Little Willy, Denny Zwinglitrasssee, (that damn Gemmell one more time). SSS-SSS, Boozie, Fig, Big Guy, The Beverage Twins (Coffee and Coco), The Hulk, and many more. It clouds my mind!

A million stories were lived and a million have been told. I departed (a corporal, not colonel as I should have been) in April of 1960 to return to the real champions of the west, Michigan State University. Yes, I graduated. Onward to the career. Forty years now and still counting in the advertising art and photography community here in Detroit, Michigan...God’s country to the rest of you! I am married to Madam Queen (Karen # 1) and we hatched three sons. We now have six grandkids, three boys and three girls. Some of them have heard the old tales of long ago. The reaction is: “wha-suuuuuup with that bull?” Kids!

Lady luck has traveled with me all of my life. Good family, good friends, good career and business success and most memorable good old Lubeck and all of you moi droogs!