

Dear Ken
I thought you
would like to know
about this gentleman,
The One out below
says it all.
I will be 90 in 4 years
from now, Hopefully.

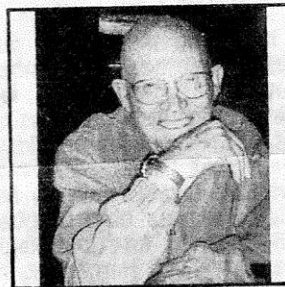
Just keep plugging.
And don't let anything
stop you.

airborne Alk
The way
Sincerely
Larry

Hope the check
helps a little
Larry

Obituaries

Clarence Harold Walthall
PORT HUENEME, CA



After a lengthy decline in health, Clarence Walthall, 83, a longtime resident of Port Hueneme, passed away in the early hours of December 10, 2015. He was contradiction personified: a vet who was a hardcore liberal; a GED graduate with an incredible intellect; an atheist who believed in life beyond this world; a softie inside a tough guy's shell.

Born in Silver Lake, Kansas, on December 22, 1931, "Buster" was a child of the Depression living with family in both Kansas and Oklahoma. In the early 1940's, his mother Ruth Perry married Bob Regalado, and they moved to Colonia in Oxnard, a time of happiness and family he always treasured. In 1948, he dropped out of Oxnard High School to join the Army. When the Army discovered he was only 16, they sent him back to his mother who wrote him a permission slip and returned him to the Army. He was a paratrooper with both the 82nd and 101st Airborne divisions, and a Ranger. In 1957, as a member of the 101st, he helped integrate Central High School in Little Rock, Arkansas. He fought in Korea and Vietnam, and though he was most proud of his Combat Infantryman Badge, he was a highly decorated soldier, including a Bronze Star for heroism with Task Force Faith at the Battle of Chosin Reservoir and a Bronze Star and Presidential Unit Citation for his actions with the 1st Cavalry at the Battle of Ia Drang Valley.

After 20 years in the Army--where he got the nickname "Tiger"--he retired but had another career, this one even longer at 31 years, working for PetoSeed in Saticoy. He excelled in both careers because of an almost obsessive attention to detail and organization, as well as a superhuman work ethic. He was well-respected in both jobs, but more importantly he met friends who were important to him to his last days.

Stationed in Japan in 1952, he met Kazuko Tachibana, and they were married three years later. They celebrated their 50th anniversary with one of their many vacations to Las Vegas, sharing the celebration with their only son Bill, his wife Lisa, and grandsons Kyle and Jack. He was both a loving husband and a proud father. In his final years, he moved in with Bill, Lisa, and the boys, and he took on his greatest role and nickname, "Pa," an absolutely doting grandfather to both Jack and Kyle as well as every one of their friends.

Declining health over the past two decades slowed him down, but only recently stopped him from doing the things he loved. The last few months had been particularly tough on him, but he passed peacefully, and for that his family is thankful.

There will be grief of course, but his was a life to celebrate. Bill and Lisa will host an Open House Celebration of the lives of both Clarence and Kazuko for all who knew them, on his birthday, December 22, at Bill and Lisa's home in Port Hueneme, from 3-7pm.

In lieu of flowers, you may make donations to the Wounded Warrior Project in honor of MSGT (RET) Clarence Walthall.

He was a man. Take him for all in all,
I shall not look upon his like again.
--Shakespeare