

MY BIO BY BARNEY C. MILLER

All life begins with birth. Mine began on November 16, 1921 in Alvord, Texas about 50 miles from Dallas up highway 287. I was the fourth of five sons in the Miller family. We moved to Wichita Falls, Texas in 1922 where the Miller boys played football together and used me for the ball. I graduated from Wichita Falls Senior High School in 1939. My dad had asked what my plans were following graduation. I told him I was going to the University of Southern California. If by chance I could not get in there, I would have to go to the University of Texas. Upon which he said you have a problem, you must attend Hardin Junior College (the community college) or I could stay home with my mother. I graduated from Hardin Junior College with my AA in 1941 and off to North Texas State in Denton where I received my Bachelors Degree in 1943.

December 7, 1941 was Pearl Harbor. In February 1942 all college men were required to be in the auditorium where we were asked to stand, raise our right hand, pronounce our name and then they read to us. They told us we were now in the military reserves and that would call us when they needed us. On June 1, 1943 I received my bachelor's degree. Uncle Sam, Adolph Hitler, Mussolini, and that Japanese dude planned my tours and vacations. I arrived in Mineral Wells, Texas for induction then to Camp Lee, Virginia; Petersburg, VA; Biloxi, Mississippi; St. Cloud, Minnesota; Camp McCoy, Wisconsin and became a Buck Private in the US Army's 76th Infantry. To Boston, Massachusetts in October 1943, South Hampton Borunmouth, England, then to France and Ortho Belgium, the "Bulge" to Luxembourg, the Saunar River where we established the first beach head in Germany. We opened four large concentration camps and continued battling two weeks after the German's surrendered, back to Bolbec, France then back to the United States. I left Europe and in the twelve days between traveling from Europe to New York City, in the United States, the Japanese surrendered. I then went to San Antonio, Texas and was discharged from active duty to the reserves.

I then went back to New York City as a graduate student at Columbia University. My major advisor shipped me out to Auburn, Alabama to the University as a Professor of Psychology in 1948-1952. I was married in September 1950. My first son arrived in February 1952 in Montgomery, Alabama. I went back to Texas in 1952 to complete my clinical internship and my first daughter was born in May 1953. I became a Director for the American Re Cross in Fort Bliss, Texas. I moved to Tucumcari, New Mexico. My second son was born there in the first of October 1954. I became the English, Speech, Psychology, Sociology, Guidance Counselor, Janitor and Drama Director. The University of New Mexico had an interscholastic speech festival from 1955-1959 where my speech students and I showed our scholarships. (There is a much longer story here that I can share with you later.)

In the 16 years in Tucumcari, I placed two scholars at West Point, two at Annapolis, two at the Air Force Academy and many all over the country to various colleges and universities. In those 16 years I was honored with tremendous students and sponsoring parents. I helped established the branch college in Eastern New Mexico. In September of 1970, I moved the family to Southeastern Colorado in Lamar where I built the Board

of Cooperative Services for a 17 school district (100 mile radius of Lamar). That program included the gifted, special education, migrant education, and psychological services. I retired in 1995.

Being the father of three children, I ended with seven grandchildren, four now have their bachelorettes, and three are working towards them. My two sons received their Eagle Scout Rank Awards, my four grandsons are also Eagles and I became a Silver Beaver. Beulah, my wife, passed away in 2002. We had grown up together, graduated from High School, Junior College and Senior College and most important, we raised a wonderful family together.

Beloved by loving wife, two sons, a daughter, two daughter in laws, a son in law and seven grandchildren.

Honored by successful students, children of exceptional parents.

Humbled by their graditudes.

Tucumcari was one of the high points of my entire life.

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