

The Shark Tank

The Shark Tank

Dick C



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The Shark Tank

By

Dick C.

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DEDICATION

This book is dedicated to all the “Little People” in the world. All those that have been put upon by those of power and privilege.

For those that have, you will never again have to wonder if there is something wrong with you.

It is real and it happens!! I leave you with this important understanding.

IT IS ONLY PARANOIA IF 'THEY ARE NOT' DOING IT' TO YOU!!!

READ ON!!!

CONTENTS

DEDICATION.....	iii
FOREWARD.....	vii
CHAPTER 1 Starting Over	1
CHAPTER 2 It Is Working.....	10
CHAPTER 3 Politics Big Time.....	19
CHAPTER 4 The Next Piece	27
CHAPTER 5 Not Another One	35
CHAPTER 6 The Redstone Arsenal.....	43
CHAPTER 7 Strange Happenings.....	51
CHAPTER 8 Return To Springfield.....	62
CHAPTER 9 Leavenworth Camp	72
CHAPTER 10 Leavenworth Another Piece	81
CHAPTER 11 Dismas House.....	90
CHAPTER 12 The Other Shoe Drops.....	100
CHAPTER 13 The Roles Reverse.....	110
CHAPTER 14 Life After.....	118
CHAPTER 15 Turn Out The Lights.....	126
CHAPTER 16 Looking Back	130

FOREWARD

This is simply my story. No more no less.

The following sixteen chapters will tell it all.

From what you read you may draw your own

Conclusions!!!

Dick C—

CHAPTER 1

Starting Over

By this time in my life I now had ten continuous years of sobriety. The desire to drink had long since left me. I had been released from the horrors of those bonds and the daily struggle that accompanies that side of the alcoholism. Also I now had spent about five years in the second recovery program, ACOA. For me the recovery had moved from the difficult struggle of addiction, accompanied by the incessant mood swings, to a journey of discovery and recovery. Many times in the daily issues it had actually become pleasant. I should clarify not pleasant to have done all this. Rather it was pleasant to not be frightened by the anticipation of what the next moment might bring.

I had gained a full measure of self-esteem and no longer doubted myself. I had come to understand that in most issues of life that if I would follow my instincts, my intellect, and my past experiences I would make good decisions in both my personal life and business life. This should not be confused with perfection. We seek growth not perfection. I was achieving that.

I had achieved a great deal with my involvement into the service work. I was pleased with those efforts. This had now become the times in my life that I truly enjoyed what I was doing. To me it seemed that if I was involved in service work which meant helping others through my contributions, I felt really fulfilled and at peace with myself. After making this discovery my hope was that at some time I would be able to spend all of my free time pursuing this.

My personal life had become a lot more tolerable. I had lost everything both in worldly possessions and my family as well. My first wife was now deceased and had succeeded in destroying the family unit. It was gone and would likely not return. After spending three years and several thousands of dollars I had regained custody of my handicapped daughter. She was now living with me and had returned to her former daily routines. It had taken me a year just to find her. They had hidden

Dick C.

CHAPTER 2

It Is Working

The company and our process had quickly become well known in the engineering and professional community locally. We were about to move to national recognition. It was fully recognized that we had the product and could deliver.

By this time we had opened two more offices. Most of our surveying work was being done in Illinois, much of it in the Columbia area.

Columbia Illinois was a nice area just forty-five minutes from St. Louis. It was undergoing considerable expansion for those that chose to live "Out" and commute. It was transforming itself into a progressive middle class growth community. It made all the sense in the world to locate the surveying company there. We quickly expanded that part of the business by equipping it with two trucks and two crews. We were doing everything with the GPS equipment and it was successful. Our costs for doing business and ability to deliver a survey quickly exceeded anything that our competition was able to do. The survey company we had purchased had a good reputation, but had lacked the required business and management skills to grow the business. We were now providing that. My management style was to let the people do the work and provide them with the resources they needed to grow themselves and the business. All of this was possible because of where I found myself in my recovery life and my personal life. I no longer competed with anybody or anything. My focus was on the business and how to grow it. We operated the entire company in the absence of ego. Everyone was empowered and had full range to do their job. I encouraged this.

The second office that we had opened was to the west in Sullivan Missouri. It was about an hour southwest from St. Louis and only a half hour from where I lived. At this point my wife became a full partner in the business. Her background was that of a skilled administrator and executive assistant. Slowly I transformed her from an assistant to that of

CHAPTER 3

Politics Big Time

As a past City Manager I had been exposed to and understood politics. What I did not understand was how the politics worked at the federal level as it related to procurement. What I was to learn was that there is nothing in this process that happens by simple competition. Nobody in the federal procurement process is about the “Better Mousetrap”. ALL OF IT is about who do you know and what agenda is being served at the time. It is even worse when you are involved in a procurement effort that involves anything to do with the military and DOD.

I am not suggesting that the DOD is corrupt. I am however telling you that that people within the DOD are corrupt. They have one agenda. Themselves and the “Brother In Law”. What it amounts to is making sure that ex-military personnel are enriched either through employment or investment. After ten years in the process I can tell you that all of the excessive costs of government are directly related to the procurement process. All of the so-called procurement process has but one purpose. Avoidance!! How can we buy what we want from who we want and avoid the rules? I was about to learn all about this first hand.

From this point on in the book you need to understand that I have myself protected quite well. There is not a single statement that I will make that I do not have supported with backup materials. The other issue is, I am now retired and no longer need to compete in the process. In short, as you will discover, there is nothing they can do to me.

Through our meetings with McDonnell it had been determined overall how large their project was. It had also been determined at what speed they would like to accomplish the overall goals.

They had concluded that we would need to produce two thousand completed drawings per week. After review we determined that we could accomplish this.

It would work something like this.

CHAPTER 4

The Next Piece

While all of this was evolving Tom had continued on with his efforts. The second industry that we had targeted was the shipyards. It had come to our attention that they were much like the aircraft industry and had engineering drawings everywhere that needed to be dealt with. The problem was even larger than that of the aircraft industry. Ships were bigger and had many more drawings involved to build a ship.

In this pursuit Tom had contacted all of the shipyards that were DOD contractors. This meant Navy. As I begin this let me qualify for you unequivocally. The Navy is the most arrogant and corrupt in the procurement arena of all the branches of service. They are the oldest and in their minds the most important. When it comes to the procurement rules it is their practice to routinely ignore them. It does not matter who is involved. They will disregard the rules, the congress, the president, or anything else. If they decide they are going to do something they will just do it. Procurement rules will be ignored. In our next endeavor we would learn this over and over.

One of the shipyard executives had become aware of our process from a demo that we had done for them. He asked us if we could use this same technology on 8 ½ by 11 materials as well. This would embrace operating manuals, instruction books, etc.

They are commonly referred to in the industry as Tech Manuals. When Tom approached me with the question I was not very receptive. But remember, all of our people had been scripted to respond that we could do anything. Tom had learned his lesson well. He had told them yes we could do it. The reason I was cold to the idea was that for a single engineering drawing conversion we charged something around \$350 each. For a single sheet of 8 ½ X 11s you would have to get the price to somewhere around one dollar. As you can see it was not very inviting to us as a revenue stream.

CHAPTER 5

Not Another One

At this point in the growth of the company the last thing that I was giving thought to was another business opportunity. The company and all of its resources were now stretched beyond a level that was manageable or controllable.

We were waiting on McDonnell to start both in St. Louis and in Long Beach. We were operating the Beta Site for DAPS. We were completing a new building. We were attending to the daily rigors of our regular daily business. Everyone involved had a full platter. Our financial resources were stretched to the maximum level. We had fronted the expenses of many of the requirements to allow the new projects to begin.

At this point I had instructed everyone to pull back in the efforts of new business. Tom had continued on doing his good job. His performance had been truly amazing.

During this time he had made contact with the Boeing Aircraft Corp in Seattle. They were and are of course the largest aircraft company in the world. We had offered and completed a full demo for them. Tom had been going back and forth with various pieces routinely. Then the next piece of potential business hit us.

Boeing sent us an RFP, (Request For Proposal). This potential business made everything else we were looking at small in comparison. If you took everything we had on the table potentially and added it up, it would only be a fragment of the Boeing opportunity. It was also another variation of our process.

For McDonnell they wanted the engineering drawings completed. For DAPS they wanted all the text documents completed. Boeing now asked us if we could do both and combine them into a single data stream that would produce individual documents. Tom of course said yes we could. He had been trained well.

CHAPTER 6

The Redstone Arsenal

Circumstances were about to cause us to open an office in Huntsville Alabama. This is the location of the Redstone Arsenal. This was a major step for us as a company in becoming a sub-contractor for the DOD. To understand the enormity you must understand the background of Redstone.

The Redstone Arsenal is without a doubt THE Technical Capital for the DOD except for the Navy. Anything and everything that is developed that is new and is technical in nature will have some part of the birthing connected to Redstone.

Nearing the end of WW II when we captured the infamous German scientists they were interned at Redstone. Werner Von Braun and his design folks all became long-term residents of the area.

EVERYTHING relative to the Space program including NASA began with activities at Redstone. It has a huge museum open to the public. This alone is worth the trip. The entire economy of the area is driven by and related to DOD activities. If you wish you can actually take a bus tour and watch them building components of the Space Lab. Everybody and anybody who is a company that is or wishes to be a DOD contractor has a presence in Huntsville.

Many companies maintain facilities there that have no business with the DOD. They simply want to be near the activity for appearances only.

Huntsville has the highest per capita concentration of PhDs and Masters anywhere in the world. Most of the permanent residents are military brats of some generation. Either they are military or have retired military and taken employment. It is a fact that you cannot escape.

The Navy has very little presence at Huntsville. As previously stated they pretty much do as they wish without regard to what the other branches

CHAPTER 7

Strange Happenings

It was at this time that an entire series of events began to happen. I have to admit that at the time they were happening I did not begin to understand what was really going on or who was behind it. There would be a series of very serious events occur before I understood.

One day a man appeared from the SBA. He said he would like to talk to me. Since I had a current loan with them I did not think anything about it. I invited him in and was willing to give him all the time he asked for.

About halfway through the meeting I finally discovered he was a criminal investigator for the SBA. As a matter of fact he was wearing a gun. I did not know this until I asked him if we would like to hang up his coat. It was warm in the building. He told me now he could not do that as he was wearing a gun.

At that point for me the meeting changed. I knew full well that a clerk or administrator would not be attending a meeting wearing a gun. I told him quickly that I needed to understand what the purpose of his visit was.

He pulled a handful of papers from his briefcase. They were copies of some of my original loan application papers. He asked me if they were mine. I looked them over and said yes they were. He then announced that these were all fraud and he was going to turn them over to the FBI. I stopped the meeting right there and asked him to leave. I had enough experience with the feds to know when something was not right. I did not know what it was but something was amiss.

At the time when I made the applications for the disaster loans the SBA has established a loan center in the area. The loan process went something like this.

Dick C.

CHAPTER 8

Return To Springfield

I want to make the point that I was not at all cavalier about the fact that I was going to be entering a Prison. I was not taking the matter lightly at all. It was a matter of grave concern for me.

By this time I had thirteen years of recovery and was well steeped in the program. I had gained a deep spiritual connection over the years. I had a conscious contact with my higher power and had placed all of my spiritual life into his hands. While I had not become involved with the bricks and mortar side of things, namely a church. I had witnessed too many people in the program who had done that. Many of them lost sight of what they were doing and what the overall program was about. I had established with myself that this would not happen to me.

I had a daily contact with my higher power. I had come to understand that ALL things in my life were not about me. It was my responsibility to seek his daily will for me and I did.

I must admit that I did not have a clue as to what this Prison thing was about. However, I knew that it would be revealed to me. Eventually I would understand what I was to do. That is how I approached it and that is how I felt. I knew full well that no matter how bad it looked I would be just fine.

The other part of it was that I had done my level best to protect my wife and her interests. These were her companies and I had separated myself from them. They would be just fine. While she and I would certainly miss one another we set about to make the best of the situation. She shared all of my spiritual convictions. Neither of us understood the how and why this was happening to us. But we did know that it would be revealed to us both.

The other concern that I had was for the MIG. They had invested their money in good faith. It was my responsibility to do my level best to

Dick C.

CHAPTER 9

Leavenworth Camp

I think that it is important for me to explain what a Camp is. I had heard and read about prisoners going to Country Clubs and playing tennis while serving their sentences. Once I lived the experience I discovered nothing could be further from the truth.

Every Federal Penitentiary has located right next to a Camp facility. In some cases they are small and in some cases they are large. It depends on the specifics of the facility. Springfield had a Camp of about twenty people. Leavenworth's Camp is about five hundred people. The prisoners in the camps are used to perform the duties necessary to the operation of the main penitentiary. Some of these services will be: Grounds maintenance, power generation, plumbing, carpenter work, machine shops, painting, cemetery maintenance, mail service, and any other small tasks requiring physical labor.

To be at a Camp you must have a Confinement Level of Minimum Out. This means that you can move about in the outside world and not be a risk. There is nobody permitted in a Camp that is VCLEA, (Violent Crime Law Enforcement Act). If you are VCLEA it means that your crime involved potential harm to another human being. An example would be that in a robbery you used a gun and threatened people. VCLEA status is determined at the time of your trial. It is an action that is taken by the prosecutor before the Judge. If the Judge allows the case to proceed under VCLEA then when your sentence is imposed under the Sentencing Guidelines you will receive an "Adder" to your sentence. It is akin to having bad credit. You will be charged more.

All the prisoners at a camp are non-violent people who have demonstrated that they will follow the rules and not be a problem in or out of the camp. Everyone in a camp has a job and must report to work on a daily basis. Like a regular job you will have a boss and responsibilities. If you do not perform your job you will lose it. If you do your job well you will receive merit raises. The raises amount to

CHAPTER 10

Leavenworth Another Piece

For the purposes of clarity I have chosen to write two chapters about my stay at Leavenworth. There was so much that happened at this time it is the only way to recount the events.

The move to Leavenworth had interrupted the routine of visits that had been established with my wife and myself. As we do in all things in a short period of time we had adapted and were making the best of it.

The main difficulty was the distance. It was six hours from my home now as opposed to an hour and one half. This made it a lot more difficult for her.

She had the daily rigors of operating a full business and she had my handicapped daughter living with her as well. After I got settled in we began the routine of weekend visits. She would come twice per month now. She would drive over on a Saturday morning and check into a nice motel nearby. She would then come for the daytime visit. At three pm she would leave. She would then return for the evening visit. She would leave at 8PM. She would stay overnight in the motel and come back on Sunday morning. At the end of the daytime visit she would drive back home. It worked pretty well. After a few visits she began bringing my daughter with her.

The actual facilities that we were visiting in were a big improvement over Springfield. The visitor's center had a large courtyard with concrete tables and umbrellas. We could sit there and have decent conversations that were private. We could also walk around the courtyard. Overall it was an improvement. The only difficulty was that it was placing an additional hardship on her. She had a full platter and did not need anymore than she already had. Within a couple visits we settled into a nice routine and were making the most of the visits.

Dick C.

CHAPTER 11

Dismas House

Dismas House does not receive the accolades that it should. I want to take a few moments to make you aware what it is about and where it came from.

The idea for this facility was the idea of a Jesuit Priest named Father Clark and Morris Shenker.

Father Clark had taught at St. Louis University High School during the 1930s. He had served as an Army Chaplain during WW II. From 1945 through 1959 he conducted various missions and retreats in the Midwest. He had become acquainted with Judge Fitzgibbons in the Court of Criminal Corrections in St. Louis. The Judge had invited Father Clark to visit the courtroom. He wanted Father Clark to see the "hopelessness and suffering of the offenders brought before the bench". This visit led to Father Clark visiting jails and prisons. He became an advocate of prison reform and rehabilitation programs. The prisoners and ex-convicts had named him the "Hoodlum Priest".

Morris Shenker was a very successful and well known Defense Attorney. He and Father Clark met and became acquainted in the courts. Both of them shared the same observations. They both felt that prisons only did one thing. That was to make criminals better criminals.

In 1959 Father Clark and Morris Shenker opened the original Dismas House in St. Louis Missouri. They bought a surplus St. Louis School building and rehabilitated it. It was to handle up to sixty men at one time.

The total concept was to provide friendless, homeless and powerless men with lodging, food, and clothes until they could find a job. Dismas House began by accepting only inmates from Missouri facilities. It offered counseling to help the released prisoners readjust to society. It also provided an employment agency to help them find jobs.

Dick C.

CHAPTER 12

The Other Shoe Drops

I had felt for sometime that something or somebody was manipulating the things around me. After my experience in Dismas House there was no question in my mind. I was not exaggerating nor was I experiencing some sort of paranoia. My wife and business associates could all notice it now. Somebody or something was making things happen around me.

It had been going on since the day the SBA jerk showed up with the gun at my office. That was the day it had begun. It had carried itself all through my confinement and even into Dismas House.

It was time for me to now turn to and see if I could determine what in the world was going on and what was it about.

After I returned home I resumed my work responsibilities in full force. I needed to focus all of my attentions to my job in my wife's company. I needed to take us back to the momentum level we had before I was incarcerated. The company had been focused on the Army order and that had now been finished. We were waiting on the receipt of the next order.

I was spending almost all of my time on these efforts and improving the software process. I would take two hours or so per day to focus on the doctor and my own personal circumstance. By this time the Inter-Net had become a viable tool. As a Hi-Tech person I had learned that anything in the world regarding information could be found on the Inter-Net. I mean anything. If you would use the search engines properly you could find anything that you wanted.

I focused on the doctor. I typed his name into the search engines and things became to come up.

This is the first thing that I discovered about the doctor. This is taken from the Inter-Net and written verbatim I have changed nothing.

Dick C.

CHAPTER 13

The Roles Reverse

With the recent discoveries I was overwhelmed and did not really understand at that moment what it all meant. These folks had obviously been weaving this Scheme for some time. I was not going to unravel it all-overnight.

I would like to make it clear to everyone. It is not against the law to plan a hostile takeover of a company. It is done all the time on a rather routine basis. There are laws that cover these issues. If you are a publicly traded company anyone that intends to affect a hostile takeover of a company must make a public declaration. They must notify the intended takeover company and the S.E.C., (Securities Exchange Commission). My wife's company was not publicly traded. It was privately held. There were stockholders. She was the majority stockholder with 56% of the outstanding stock.

The legal question was; had there been a conspiracy to defraud her of ownership of the company. This was the single legal question that we needed to address. To answer this question it was necessary to ask; why had they gone to such efforts to misrepresent and conceal the identity of our female investor. The answer was obvious. They did not want us to know who she was. This began the legal basis for the illegal conspiracy. One thing for sure was that they never expected us to make this discovery.

We have some eleven documents they sent us regarding the female investor. All of them are fraudulent in nature.

Before we left the records center in St. Louis County that day we had also went to the Civil Courts and performed a records search on both the doctor and his daughter. We made some further interesting discoveries.

Dick C.

CHAPTER 14

Life After

We now had to deal with the residue of what the doctor had done to our business. There was so much collateral damage to the business overall that we had to start over.

After I had filed the lawsuits against him, his daughter, and the Bull Shit artist they had all but disappeared. The appearances were that they had resolved themselves to having lost. They wound up with the equipment and shell of a business. They had no clue how to operate it or grow it. They had a portion of the Software Process but could not operate it. In short they had nothing to sell. There had been many surreptitious attempts to gather more info to operate the software. Without me and my cooperation that would go nowhere.

One can ask why didn't they just step forward and try to buy it. If you have to ask that question then you really do not understand the mentality of these types of people. It was necessary for them to steal it not buy it. These are evil people that are driven by greed. It does not matter to folks like this who gets hurt or who is destroyed in the process. It is about winning.

THEY LOST THIS ONE!!

The resulting tragedy was that nobody won anything. Everybody lost. They lost big time and everybody associated with our efforts lost as well. The customers lost, as they did not have full advantage to what we could provide for them. The doctor and his associates lost. Certainly we lost as well. All over the doctor wanting to see the last card played, in his words.

The last card was played and I played it. I had cautioned him not to get this started, as he would lose. We all lost.

Dick C.

CHAPTER 15

Turn Out The Lights

We continued our plan of selling the company. At this time and point in history the collapse of the Dot-Coms was now in full swing. The more turmoil this produced the more companies we had looking at us for acquisition. Each and every one of them was looking for something that would save them. They really did not have an interest in us. They were after a new revenue stream. We were looked at during this time by many many companies of all sizes and shapes. It would always turn out the same. Those that were interested were looking to us to finance them. That did not seem like a legitimate sale to any of us.

We continued to take on new federal contracts through our GSA Schedule. We were contacted by the USPTO, (United States Patent & Trademark Office). After going through a process with them we were awarded a Blanket Purchase Order for all of their operations. Once again this was a prestigious thing to have your company involved in.

The Army pay division had given us a contract from the pay division. This was a ten-year contract that provided steady revenues.

The difficulty for us was that all of this work, HCFIA, USPTO, and Army pay division were all deviations from what we had begun doing as a company. Most of these projects were coming our way because of the Dot-Com collapse. In short it was work that was not exciting to us. And it really did not feature the use of our proprietary process.

This entire business had started for us through a process of exciting evolution. We were now becoming a Worker Bee that was filling needs on things that were technically not challenging.

As the Dot-Com's were collapsing the feds were coming under the same downsizing pressures. In short everybody was scrambling. Some for survival.

Dick C.

CHAPTER 16

Looking Back

Everything in this chapter is my opinion. These opinions are the result of my observations through my years of sobriety. I have worked hard to gain a new life. You are not asked to agree with anything that I have observed. I suggest that you take what you need if you find something that helps you in your daily recovery.

This recovery has been a process rather than an event. Early on I thought that I would simply somehow in desperation not take a drink on a daily basis and that would be it. For many people in recovery, that seems to be the case. I already knew how to be miserable. I wanted more from my recovery. I wanted to learn to live with a measure of inner peace and serenity. This goal would take a lot of time and work. None of it would come easy. ALL of it would require me to seek the answers and next piece.

When I first began recovery I thought it was about not drinking. It turns out that this was one of the main symptoms of all that I would need to do. The physical act was the very first thing that I had to do to change my life. As an alcoholic the consumption of alcohol impaired my ability to think and act. I needed to stop that single activity as the beginning point.

This was by no means a small task.

I was addicted to alcohol and it would take a lot of time and effort to overcome the addiction. It was no more complicated than that. I was addicted!! I would need to stop the daily consumption to begin recovery.

There has been considerable effort through the years to answer the question of, "Is Alcoholism a Disease". I can answer that very simply in lay terms. IT IS A DISEASE!! Millions of people consume alcohol, only a small number of those become alcoholics. You must be genetically

AUTHORS NOTE

On February 28, 2003 a Manuscript Review Copy of this book was forwarded to Dr. Konneker at his business address. This was done as a matter of professional courtesy. This allowed Dr. Konneker to review the book prior to publishing. This action would allow him to make or take any actions he felt appropriate. Dr. Konneker made no overt response of any kind.

On October 24, 2003 we released our Press Release announcing the release of the trilogy of, *Headlong Through Life*, *Return To Sanity*, and *The Shark Tank*.

On November 7, 2003, *The Athens Messenger* newspaper in Ohio reported the following article.

ARTICLE REPRINTED PER-BATTEM

DR. KONNEKER CROWS WITH BIOGRAPHY

BY Angela Mitro

Dr. Wilfred Konneker, one of Ohio University's most distinguished alumni was in Athens Thursday to sign copies of his new biography, "Chain Reactions, The Life of Wilfred R. Konneker"

The book developed and funded by the OU Foundation was written by David Neal Keller an OU alumnus who has written other biographies of well-known OU graduates. The foundation funded the book to recognize and honor Konneker's accomplishments and his contributions to the university.

During World War II Konneker, through the Army, worked on the Manhattan Project helping to develop the atomic bomb. He said the project was, "quite an experience and quite a help for things I did later in life"

Konneker also co-founded seven companies after earning his PhD in physics from Washington University. He noted that one of his biggest

Dick C.

accomplishments was in 1950 when he started a company that became the first supplier of radiopharmaceuticals in the country and probably the world. The company, Nuclear Consultants Inc. worked with hospitals to help them start nuclear medicine departments and eventually expanded into Branch labs in several U.S. cities. In the late 1960s the company merged with a chemical pharmaceutical company where Konneker served as vice president for 10 years.

But of all the projects he is involved in Konneker said, "I enjoy very much working with Ohio University in particular".

Konneker earned a bachelors degree in chemistry and mathematics and a masters degree in physics for OU.

Over the years, he and his wife, Ann Lee,(who is also an OU graduate) have contributed more than \$16.5 million to the university through various programs and scholarships.

In addition, Konneker and former OU President Charles Ping helped plan and develop the university's Cutler Scholars Program. Konneker said, "I think that (program) will do as much for the future of Ohio University as anything that any of us have done"

The Cutler Scholars Program is a merit scholarship program modeled after the Oxford University's Rhodes Scholars program. According to Konneker, the program brings in some of the state's top-level students and provides them with not only an excellent education but all kinds of extra programs meant to build real leadership for the future.

The program was founded in 1995 by Konneker, Ping, and Jack G. Ellis who at the time was the university's vice president for development. At present there are 37 Cutler Scholars attending OU.

"We think these young adults will become the leaders of tomorrow", Konneker said.

When asked why OU holds such a special place in his heart, Konneker said. "I think that most people who have gone to Ohio University have a very strong feeling about it".

For information on purchasing Konneker's biography contact the Office of University Advancement at 740-592-6612.

END OF ATHENS MESSENGER ARTICLE

We contacted the Office of University Advancement and attempted to purchase a copy of the book. We were told that the University did not offer the book for sale. However, we could request a copy of the book in writing and if we wished make a donation to the University.

We followed up with a written request for a copy of the book. As of the date of this writing we have not received the requested copy.

We would also point out to you that Charles J. Ping is listed on the Marriage License of Barbara L. Konneker and William H. Webster Jr. as the person who married them.

A long time ago Sonny and Cher had a big hit and the lyrics were profound then and now.

"AND THE BEAT GOES ON"

Dick C, Author