



Thomas Francis Carroll III Co D-1

The fiery Irishman from Rhode Island survived a minor demerit skirmish as a plebe but then went on to excel. Mastery of the uke, facility with the books and an outstanding four year performance at Smith Rink marked his cadet career. His sense of humor and diligence will make him a fine officer.

Born – 2 Aug 1939, Providence, RI.

To USMA – Came from Pascoag, RI. Appointed by Rhode Island 2nd.

Died – 16 May 2010 (age 70) at Littleton, CO. Buried at Fort Logan National Cemetery, Denver, CO.

Military Awards – National Defense Service Medal.

Schooling – Master’s Degree in Civil Engineering, University of Minnesota.

Family - Wife – Diane Carroll (47 years) – 4 children (Shannon, Michael, Molly and Jill) – 5 grandchildren.

Contact – Diane Carroll, Address 10 Canyon Cedar, Littleton, CO 80127, Phone 303-073-4724, Email carrolldiane@comcast.net

Tom served on active duty in the Army (Armor), for 3 years, resigning in 1964, with the rank of 1st Lieutenant, His first assignment was with the 3rd Armored Regiment in Germany.

After leaving active duty in the Army, Tom and his family settled in Minneapolis where he earned an MS in Civil Engineering. He worked as a civil engineer and bridge designer. One of his favorite projects was the Veterans Pedestrian Bridge-HARP in Pueblo, CO, which was dedicated on Veterans Day 2010. He retired from BRW in 2000. Tom passed away on 16 May 2016, from pancreatic cancer.

An early fascination with map reading and orienteering led Tom to a 16-year exploration of northern Minnesota’s Boundary Waters Canoe Area Wilderness. A career move to Denver in 1984 opened up new recreational opportunities. Tom climbed 29 of Colorado’s “fourteeners” (mountains over 14,000 feet in height), backpacked 350 of the 470 miles of the Colorado Trail, and went on to climb mountains in Washington State, Alaska, France, Switzerland, Spain, and Italy. He also worked with national and local agencies on trail maintenance and construction.

His son, Mike memorialize Tom - “My Dad never shied away from a challenge, whether climbing a mountain, skiing a double diamond run, fording a river, or fighting pancreatic cancer. He approached them all the same way – with courage, conviction, and humility. Duty, Honor, Country. Those were not merely words to my father. He understood that the little things mattered, for collectively they accounted for more than the most celebrated of achievements. They are the truest measures of one’s character and are the actions by which enduring legacies are built.”

Footnote from Tom’s son – “Toward the end of his life, my father was asked how he wanted to be remembered. His answer was simple. ‘I’d like to be remembered as a good man.’ This is how his family and friends remember him.”