



**Harmon Robert Parmele Co M-2**

Bob, the red-haired “Paul Bunyan” of M-2, when not launching rockets or chasing soccer balls for Coach Palone, could be found leaving someone else’s room with his hands full of food. He had little trouble with the system, the T.D., academics, or making a million friends. He’ll have no trouble achieving success in whatever he undertakes.

**Born** – 11 Dec. 1938 in Pennsylvania.

**To USMA** – from East Bloomfield, NY in upstate NY near Rochester. Appointed from New York.

**Died** – 9 Nov. 2021 (age 82) at Woodinville, WA northeast of downtown Seattle. Buried at East Bloomfield Cemetery, Bloomfield, NY.

**Military Awards** – National Defense Service Medal.

**Schooling** – Master in Business Administration, MBA Degree, Southern Illinois University.

**Family** - Wife – Cheryl Ann Parmele (deceased). No children.

**Contact** – No known survivors, Phone unknown, Email unknown.

Bob served on active duty in the Army (Artillery) for 3 years, resigning in 1964, with the rank of 1<sup>st</sup> Lieutenant. His first assignment was with the 43<sup>rd</sup> Artillery. The most significant work came during and after the March 1964 Alaska earthquake. His unit’s task was to repair and replace missiles and equipment that had suffered major damage.

After leaving active duty in the Army, Bob had a successful career in manufacturing and industrial design engineering. He was involved in the production of everything from cameras to mountaineering equipment. Starting in Rochester, NY, he worked for Eastman Kodak (camera & film manufacturing), IBM, Kenworth Trucks and the Aero-Go Corp. He then obtained a Master of Business Administration, MBA Degree from Southern Illinois University. Moving to the west coast, he worked for the Tally Corp. (printer manufacturing), Washington State Prison Industries, Kolly Electronics, SMC Corp., Monitor Corp. and Health-Tecna Inc. Bob passed away on 9 November 2021, from a heart attack.

Footnote from Bob – “Over my desk is a photo of a group of men on the stoop in front of the M-2 barracks. My Classmates were each unique, some went on to do some exceptional work, some left us way too soon. It was my privilege to have known them. To me, they are the Military Academy.”