

Curt Michael Schoeneman

4 May 1954 – 20 January 2020

On the fourth of May 1954, Curt Michael Schoeneman became the first of six children for Richard (Dick) and Margaret (Peggy) Schoeneman. He was born in the West Point Military Hospital, New York, and thus began his childhood as an Air Force Brat. Within about a year, he would move to Nellis AFB, Nevada, where he would welcome his brother Paul into this world. The next move was on to England, with a short stop in New York where he welcomed his brother John into the world. In his two & a half year stay in overcast England his final brother James entered his life. After England it was on to Montgomery, AL where he entered first grade. A year later it was on to Keesler AFB (Miss), Hulburt Field (FL), Nellis AFB (NV), back to New York and then on to Spangdahlem, Germany. From Germany there was a short stay in Washington DC where Curt welcomed his first sister Kay into the world. From DC it was on to Holloman AFB (NM) where Curt welcomed the final member of the family, his sister Lisa. From NM it was back to Florida, where Curt graduated from FWB High School in their first graduating class of 1972. During his final two years of high school, his father was in Southeast Asia and before his dad departed he assigned him the role to be "the man of the family". A role his brothers thought he took way too seriously.

After graduation, Curt went on to the University of Florida to become an Architect; however after 3 years, he came to the conclusion that he might have the vision and creativeness, but he didn't have the math skills to get into the program, so he decided to take a sabbatical from college and enlisted into the Army. After completing basic training, he was selected to go to Officer Candidate School where he was commissioned a 2Lt in the US Army. His first assignment was to the Presidio of San Francisco. After 3 years he elected to take a position in the reserves and he was back to the University of Florida with the intentions to get a degree in business; however, after another 5 years in college he graduated with a degree in psychology. In his last two years of college he worked for a small business conducting Meyers Briggs testing and counseling.

After realizing that there isn't much future with a bachelor's degree in psychology, he accepted a full time position in the Army Reserves and he spent the next 5 years in the Army Reserve Center in St. Louis managing officer training programs. After St. Louis he was assigned to the Brooklyn NY reserve center. When Gulf War broke-out in 1990, he was called to active duty and assigned to the logistics operation center in Saudi Arabia and later to Kuwait. After two years in theater he returned to New York and attempted to get a job in the financial district. He told me that he got plenty of free dinners as a 'war hero' but no real job offers. So he departed New York for Atlanta where he got a position in the 3rd Army Headquarters Fort McPherson, GA, where he continued to perfect his logistics skills as the annual action officer for Operation Bright Star (USA Exercise in Egypt). In 2003, he was called back to active duty for Gulf War 2 and was back to Kuwait working the transportation of supplies from the US to theater. During these two years he travelled to and from both Qatar and the Green Zone in Iraq. In 2005, he retired from active duty but was then recalled for another year in Kuwait.

In 2008 he returned to the Atlanta area, purchasing a home in Kennesaw County and enrolling at Kennesaw State University where he eventually received a bachelor's degree in finance (magna cum laude).

Curt was an accomplished photographer, in high school he was the lead photographer for both the Choctaw & FWB High School Yearbooks. Many of his photos found their way into the local newspaper and some of his beach and nature photos were used in Emerald Coast Tourist guides. His love of photography, lead him to become a painting hobbyist.

In his teen years, he was an avid fan of Elvis Presley and Neal Diamond. When vinyl records were in, I believe he had all of Presley's releases (23+). As he aged he grew to love both Jazz and Classical music.

Through-out his post high school years, he became a passionate reader. The last time I helped him move in Atlanta he must of had more than one hundred boxes of books. His three bedroom house has one room with a bed and two rooms with wall-to-wall bookcases. The house has neither internet nor a TV.

In the final year of Curt's life, he split his time between his home in Kennesaw and travelling to Niceville to help care for both his father and mother. My father's double vision prevented him from driving, so Curt provided that daily trip to & from Brookdale so my father could visit with my mom. While at Brookdale, Curt became the physical therapist supplement for my mom's rehab, fondly earning the call sign of "The Drill Sergeant".



1991 New York City Marathon
Curt Schoeneman - 5:02:57