



Alfred B. McClintock

November 22, 1929 - March 27, 2014

Alfred B. McClintock passed away on Thursday, March 27, 2014, at the Annapolitan Assisted Living facility in Annapolis, MD. He was 84.

Mr. McClintock was born in Baltimore, MD, on November 22, 1929, to the late William McClintock and Naomi (Belbin) McClintock. Growing up in Northwest Baltimore, he graduated from the Baltimore Polytechnic Institute in 1948 and later went on to receive a Bachelor's degree from the University of Maryland and a Master's degree from University of Southern California. He entered the Army in 1951 and served in Korea and Vietnam. During his 20 years of service as an army aviator, he received several commendations including the Air Medal with five oak leaf clusters and the Bronze Star before retiring as a Lt. Colonel in 1971. Following his military service, he worked as a logistics program manager in the defense contractor industry until 1998.

Mr. McClintock enjoyed fishing, boating, and spending time with his family. He was a member of the Vietnam Helicopter Pilots Association.

Mr. McClintock is survived by his wife, Phyllis, of 61 years; daughter, Lisa McGrath; and her husband, Tom of Stevensville, MD; sons, Dennis McClintock of Tucker, GA, William McClintock of Callahan, FL, David McClintock and his wife Lisa of Metairie, LA; sister, Francis Adams of White River Junction, VT; 13 grandchildren; and seven great-grandchildren. He was

preceded in death by his sister, Jean Kopp.

A celebration of life will be held on Saturday, April 5, 2014, from 1-3 p.m. at Fellows, Helfenbein & Newnam Funeral Home in Chester, MD.

He will be interred at Arlington National Cemetery at a later date.

In Lieu of flowers, donations may be made to the Alzheimer's Association, P.O. Box 96011, Washington, DC 20090-6011 or the Project Healing Waters Fly Fishing, P.O. Box 695, La Plata, MD 20646.

Cemetery Details

Arlington National Cemetery

Arlington, VA

Previous Events

celebration of life

APR 5. 1:00 PM - 3:00 PM (ET)

Chester Location / Kent Island
106 Shamrock Road
Chester, MD 21619
(410) 643-2226
info@fhfuneralhome.com

Tribute Wall



“ *Fellows, Helfenbein & Newnam Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Alfred B. McClintock*



Fellows, Helfenbein & Newnam Funeral Home - January 07, 2023 at 08:30 PM



“ *Alfred B. McClintock*

October 26, 2023 at 06:42 PM



“ *Alfred B. McClintock*

January 28, 2023 at 12:44 PM



“ *Alfred B. McClintock*

January 28, 2023 at 08:03 AM



“ *My thoughts and prayers are with your family during this difficult time. Monni Mazzei*

Monni Mazzei - April 08, 2014 at 09:27 PM

DE

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Diane Emick - April 06, 2014 at 08:54 PM

DE

This is probably how we remember Al. Harley worked for Al when we were all stationed in Okinawa. and they basically took us under their wing. So many good memories during that time. I credit Al for saving both his and my husband's life when he had to land a helicopter in a parking lot when they lost power. Al had to be the kindest man in the world and sweet too....except on the golf course. LOL We have kept in touch all these years and were so happy when we could visit. We were lucky enough to visit them in Maryland, but were so happy when they came out to South Dakota for a visit. It had to be the hottest driest summer in years. Couldn't even find a green blade of grass. I know he was a fantastic husband, father and grandfather. Our love to his whole family.

Diane Emick - April 06, 2014 at 09:03 PM

SA

“ Our *Bebop* was the greatest Grandfather anyone could ever ask for! My brothers and I spent many, many days with he and Mima. So much that they basically helped raise us. *Bebop* was the kindest, most patient, and attentive Grandpa any child could imagine. He spent many days showing my brothers and I how to bait hooks and catch fish, well try to catch them at least. No matter how much we struggled he would work with us and teach us until we got it right. He was wonderful at explaining anything we had questions to, not only with fishing, but for anything. Museums, air shows, the Blue Angels, the ocean, helicopters, Lurray Caverns, *Bebop's* wealth of knowledge was never ending, and he enjoyed teaching us.

*There are so many great memories my brothers and I have of our *Bebop*. We fished from Allen's Pond, Foxhill Pond, the surf in the Outer Banks, the Chesapeake, and Northwest Creek, we searched for gold at the beach and whatever fields we could find with his metal detectors, we swam, we toured Washington DC, we saw the Appalachians and many, many more wonderful excursions. *Bebop* surely left a mark on all of us, and we are very fortunate to have had such a wonderful Grandpa for so many years.*

*Thank you, *Bebop*, for all of the wonderful memories. We appreciate everything you ever did for us, and for all the time you spent with us, not because you had to, but because you wanted to. You were hands-down the best, and you will surely be missed. I love you.*

Shannon

Shannon Achimovic - April 04, 2014 at 05:36 PM

JF

“ On behalf of the Baltimore Polytechnic Institute alumni, students, faculty, and staff, we send your our deepest sympathy during this difficult time. Please know that you and your Family are in our thoughts.

Jennifer Pawlo-Johnstone, Poly Foundation - April 04, 2014 at 01:15 PM

JH

“ As Patty Ryan mentions, we spent so many days and hours with Alf during our time at ISI working many Naval aircraft programs. It was such a joy to have had the privilage to know and work with him. Such a great man and we got to see his quick mind and sense of humor. I can remember Patty's mouth watering when those plantains made an appearance.

There is a picture of Alf, Patty, and I on the White House lawn where Bush #1 is saying good bye to his staff and a few others...I am trying to locate it and will post if I can find.

I will never forget when he brought Midnight to me...who evidently was a expert at breaking out of Alfs yard and making herself known all over the neighborhood. A big and lovable husky. I took her to the farm where my parents lived and the first thing she did was race to the barn and discovered barn cats...it did not end well there. But, she soon got over the thought that cats were fun to chase down....ended up with the cats and Midnight napping together in the hay barn. My Mom ad Dad very attached to her and she them...she would lay at Mom's feet and watch TV and sit beside her at kitchen table and talk. Midnight brought them pleasure.

I am far better off for my time with Alfred...he will not be forgotten.

Jim Huff

Jim Hudd - April 02, 2014 at 12:08 PM

PR

“ 1 file added to the album *New Album Name*



Patty and Dick Ryan - March 31, 2014 at 05:26 PM

DR

“ I haven't known Patty's dear friend, Alf, for near as long as she has but I have certainly heard about the old ISI team. I also had the privilege of meeting Alf, the legend, at our wedding and looked forward to seeing him and Phyllis more often than we did.

To an Army Aviator from a Marine Corps Aviator, I submit One More Roll:

"We toast our hearty comrades who have fallen from the skies, and were gently caught by God's own hand to be with him on High.

*To dwell among the soaring clouds they've known so well before.
From victory roll to tail chase, at heaven's very door.*

As we fly among them there, we're sure to heed their plea.

To take care my friend, watch your six, and do one more roll for me."

(Commander Jerry Coffee, Hanoi, 1968)

My deepest condolences to Phyllis and to all of Alf's family.

Dick Ryan

Dick Ryan - March 31, 2014 at 04:49 PM

“ There were several of us who were part of what I affectionately refer to as the "ISI Class of 1981". Most of us joined ISI as defense consultants before that time but in 1981 and shortly thereafter, working on such high profile programs as the Navy's F/A-18, SH-60, E-2, S-3, H-1 and A-6 to name but a few, we really came together as a team. We shared an extraordinary enthusiasm for our projects, a love of aviation, and synergy that were a rare combination, nearly impossible to recapture. Our beloved "Alf" was at the center of this team, our tireless teacher and mentor. Unfortunately, Alf and several members of our team are now gone, all too soon. Oh but what a time we had! Jim Huff and I will always remember Alf's brilliant mind, his extensive aviation knowledge, and his attention to detail. We will also remember how he cleaned our collective clocks time and again at Trivial Pursuit. And when the team could talk him into it, he made the best plantains on the planet in our office kitchen. We will always remember the long hours and short deadlines as we tried to make a difference. Throughout, Alf was - simply and unequivocally - amazing.

We can't remember the professional Alf without consideration of the family Alf. We worked together for almost 15 years during which time we came to know Phyllis and admire Alf's complete devotion to and love for her; his enormous pride in each of his sons; and his precious daughter, especially the long ago updates on her wedding plans and their wonderful son-in-law to-be. What an extraordinarily proud father-of-the-bride he was, attributing this beautiful wedding to his beloved Phyllis. Some of us met his son, David, on several occasions - David had the questionable pleasure of accompanying Alf to the office on our frequent week-end work excursions.

My husband, Dick, and I last saw Alf and Phyllis at our wedding almost 14 years ago although we have remained in touch. I am profoundly grateful for our time together. Many, many wonderful and endearing memories of Alf.

We were saddened beyond words when Phyllis called on Saturday

to let us know of Alf's passing. The most extraordinary of professionals and the friend of my heart.

Alf has indeed completed the race; he has competed well; and he has kept the faith. Rest well, dear friend. The world will be a much lonelier place without you. The poem, "High Flight", seems to have been written with you in mind:

High Flight

*Oh! I have slipped the surly bonds of earth
danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;
Sunward I've climbed, and joined the tumbling mirth
Of sun-split clouds - and done a hundred things
You have not dreamed of - wheeled and soared and swung
High in the sunlit silence. Hov'ring there
I've chased the shouting wind along, and flung
My eager craft through footless halls of air.
Up, up the long delirious, burning blue,
I've topped the windswept heights with easy grace
Where never lark, or even eagle flew -
And, while with silent lifting mind I've trod
The high untresspassed sanctity of space,
Put out my hand and touched the face of God.
Pilot Officer Gillespie Magee
No 412 Squadron, RCAF
Killed 11 December 1941*

With our deepest sympathy and love to you, Phyllis, and to your entire family.

Patty and Dick Ryan

Patty & Dick Ryan - March 31, 2014 at 04:43 PM

DR

“ 1 file added to the album *New Album Name*



Dick & Patty Ryan - March 31, 2014 at 03:11 PM

DR

Photo taken at our wedding on 29 April 2000

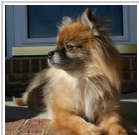
Dick & Patty Ryan - March 31, 2014 at 03:37 PM



“ *I will always remember your smile and twinkling eyes, Uncle Al! May God grant you peace and serenity.*

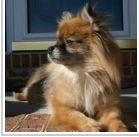


Laura Starr - March 31, 2014 at 11:04 AM



“ *Rest easy Uncle Al . Remembering fun times at family gatherings and visits. My prayers to Aunt Phyl, Lisa, Dennis, Bill and David, all your grandchildren and great grandchildren, and to Aunt Fran for comfort. Your legacy lives on through your family and all the lives you touched while serving our country.*

Kathy Beckley - March 30, 2014 at 09:33 PM



“ *Kathy Beckley lit a candle in memory of Alfred B. McClintock*



Kathy Beckley - March 30, 2014 at 09:22 PM

FA

“ *Good bye to my big brother,we both have come a long way from Pimlico, so many memories! I'm so glad we had some fun reunions while the three of us were still here.*

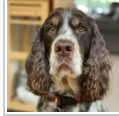
Frances Adams - March 30, 2014 at 01:13 PM

LM

“ *4 files added to the album New Album Name*



Lisa M - March 28, 2014 at 05:50 PM



I didn't know Mr. McClintock when he was in Vietnam, but I served in 1970-71 with the company in Tay Ninh. He set one great example and fathered a company that those who followed took great pride in. Many similar companies didn't have the esprit de corps that the 187th had, and that starts with a strong foundation laid down by a good leader from the start. I am sorry he has passed and suffered Alzheimer's (something with which my mother also suffered), but I am glad I served in a unit he started and proud to have that unit as part of my own history, too. Thank you, Lt. Col. McClintock, from an enlisted guy, all of 19 so long ago. I know you would have been respected during my time, too. Here is a big salute to you.

Monte Olsen - March 28, 2014 at 08:21 PM



*<http://www.187thahc.net>
RIP sir.*

John Tucker - March 29, 2014 at 06:39 AM