

Owen works for Westinghouse Oceanic Division located near the Bay Bridge. He and Kathy both are in the reserve — he in Crystal City and she at Bethesda Naval Hospital. Their daughter, Regina, is 16 months old and is the apple of her daddy's eye. Jean and **Bob Holmon** recently left the Annapolis area with their son, Ryan, for Department Head School in Newport. Bob states that he found civilian life "Boring!" Carol and **Tug McGraw** with their son, Sean, and newest addition, Kathleen, are now headed to VA-95 flying A-6's as NFO. They live in Oak Harbor, Washington. Debbie and **Rob Prodoehl** have departed Annapolis for Norfolk where Rob will be in USS JOHN KENNEDY (ASW Module) via schools in Dam Neck and Norfolk. Sounds like it was quite a successful reunion. Maybe we should nominate the "Big O" to organize our 10th Reunion in 1987!



Reunion at the Thorps

They also sent news of other Classmates. Pam and **Dave Schubert** live in Hampton, Virginia where he is the engineer of a sub in the Newport News Shipyard. They are the parents of two daughters, Helen and Karen. Marilyn and **Bill Stulb** will soon be heading to Department Head School after completing his tour as an instructor at Dam Neck. Janet and **Ollie Read** are enjoying life in Virginia Beach. Ollie has another year at FOSIC in Norfolk. Mary and **Mark Finley** live in Calvert County, Maryland where Mark works for Baltimore Gas and Electric. The Finley boys, Jimmy and Timmy, really enjoy helping their dad in the garden. Debbie and **Doug Goolsby** are in Sterling, Virginia with children, Meghan and Ryan. Doug works for NAVSEA 921. **Ed Rogers** works at Westinghouse Oceanic Division and he and MaryBeth are expecting their second child this summer. They live in Severna Park, Maryland. Suzanne and **Steve Harper** will soon be leaving Annapolis when Steve's tour at USNA is completed. No future plans have been announced. Lastly, Lisa and **Fred Eliot** are still enjoying their tour in Pearl Harbor.

Again, thanks to Kathy and Owen for such an informative letter. Doesn't anybody else out there have any news? Until next month, happy trails.

78

Membership: 77%

Pres., Lt. **Kenneth E. Waldie** USN
Sec'y, Lt. **Bob Schmermund** USN (Ret.)
2917 Tapered Lane, Bowie, Md. 20715
301/390-6754

I don't know what it is with me and double issues, but the July-August and January-February issues always seem to be the ones I miss. At least this time, I had the reasonable excuse of becoming a Dad just in time for Father's Day. Janet gave birth to our first, Kathleen Anne, on May 8th, four days before Mother's Day. Mom and baby are fine which is more than I can say for dear ol' Dad, who proceeded to total a car while shock-testing the

windshield just three weeks later. Just goes to show, seatbelts don't work . . . unless you're clever enough to wear them. Well, enough of the Public Service messages. My apologies to those of you who have taken the time to write, but in light of the aforementioned, I'm a tad behind, but all of you will get your news in . . . sooner or later. Let's go.

A note from Down Under says that all is well with Gina and **Steve Feree**. Steve is still "pork-choppin'" at the Supply Center in New South Wales. They've given up Whoppers with cheese for Vegemite sandwiches, and steaks for lamb-chops, but they enjoy the change. Steve is managing to adapt to the Australian Naval regimen which insists that he play tennis every Wednesday afternoon, whether he wants to or not. Additionally he is Visit Ship coordinator which means, much to Steve and Gina's chagrin, that they must attend all the receptions held on board; and these aren't dry ships folks. The Ferees have also found time to visit Canberra and Sydney, and have made quite a few friends among the other USN couples there. While they did get homesick during the Australian summer, when the #1 song was White Christmas, they are thoroughly enjoying their tour and hope to visit New Zealand soon. Hey, I wouldn't mind being stationed in a country that serves beer in Industrial-size cans.

Back on the homefront, Sally and **John Skogsberg** report the birth of their second child, John Boyer on 17 January, to keep company with 2-year-old sister Kristen Helaine. Unfortunately, as is the Navy way, John missed the birth of his son by two weeks because of an Indian Ocean deployment with VF-14 on INDY. John had also been on deployment the previous holiday season, but that time enjoying the fun in the sun flying F-14's around Lebanon and Grenada. Afterward, however, the Skogsbergs did take some R&R travelling through Western Europe. Since then, John and Sally spent some time in San Diego while John was in TOPGUN training. During that time, last May, they saw Nancy and **Mike Galpin**, and Mike's cohort in crime **John Sturges** and his wife Jean, who had recently given birth to a son named John. They also bumped into Maggie and **Bob Fallon**, who have twin girls and a little boy now. The Skogsbergs also saw Donna and **John O'Neil** who had just returned from travelling around the Middle East. Presently back in Virginia Beach, Sally and John have caught up with Leslie and **Garry Simpson**, as well as Barbara and **Glen Ives**. **Dan Cannan** had just finished up VF-101 as a pilot after playing RIO for awhile, and is going to VF-31 down there. Rumor had it that **Bill Duggan** may have taken the proverbial plunge in Maine, but no confirmation. And lastly, the Skogsbergs understand that **Charlie Dawson** is back at Mother B harassing Plebes, and that I can confirm from Charley himself! Sally and John would like to hear from one and all, and can be reached at 909 Poquoson Circle, Virginia Beach, Va. 23452.

A brief note from fast **Eddie Key** says that all is well with he and Jean and their brand new edition, Sarah Medford Key, born 23 January. Ed just finished his MBA at Harvard Business School (never heard of it) with '78ers **Jon Kutler** and **Mike Fifer**. Both Jon and Ed are heading to the Big Apple to begin careers in investment banking. No wonder Wall Street had such a terrible June. Ed also mentioned that he had seen several other 34th company stalwarts including Heather and **Ken Law** and their son Cameron; Cindy and **Dave Wilson**; and **Bryan Livingston**. Ken is in the Virginia Beach area on shore duty while Dave Wilson is still instructing at SWOS Dept Head School in Newport. Outside of the Navy, Bryan Livingston is work-

ing for a defense contractor in D.C. Thanks for the poop Ed.

Revisiting Judy and **Bob McMasters** in the wilds of Marquette, Michigan, Bob has taken on a job at K.I. Sawyer AFB as Energy Monitoring and Control System Manager, which means Bob makes sure all the lights are turned off when he leaves. Actually, it's quite a job and Bob is really enjoying it, particularly since his Navy time counts for seniority and the 170" of snow gave him quite a few snow days off. Good luck out there Judy and Bob.

After seven years in hibernation, **Steve "Jock" Maloney** has come through with an epic epistle from sunny California. Steve reports the following: Tone and **John Rudzis** are in Pensacola where John is in VT-2. Tone had a baby girl, Kimberley Anne, in March. The whole family is doing well. **Calvin Dixon** married the former Lori Dietz on 29 December '84 (obviously a tax move — just kidding Cal). Cal has been in Quantico this past year attending Amphibious Warfare School (AWS) and should be on his way back to beautiful Tustin to transition to the CH-53E helo. **Mark Bolin** is still at El Toro, but is on his way to Yuma, where he will entertain audiences at MAWTS-1 for the next three years. Jock points out that fortunately, the Bolin-man has frequented Yuma enough in recent years that the local Constabularies are more than familiar with his libelous lifestyle. Jock also reports that "hairless" **Tim Murphy** is at El Toro flying F-18's.



Sally, Kristen Helaine, John B. and John P. Skogsberg

Mike "Duffy" Dyer and his wife were departing Tustin in the Spring and should now be with Tom Selleck in Hawaii where Duffy will continue to fly the CH-46. It was reassuring to learn that Mike hasn't changed when Jock reported that Mike had been playing basketball for the base Old Timers Team, but had missed the last couple of games after being ejected for *tackling* an opposing player . . . picky, picky, picky.

Christie and **Anthony Cardoza** and their three children, Tony, LuLu and Betsy, have departed Tustin and should now be at AWS in Quantico. Karen and **Mike White**, and their two children Christina and Charles, will also be in Quantico this summer where Mike should be instructing at TBS. He may also be involved in coaching.

From the aviator side at Camp Pendleton, newlyweds Nancy and **Scot Godfrey** are departing for Corpus Christi and should be there by now. Scot will be instructing new aviators while Nancy ensures that no one tries to pollute the base with industrial waste, which is not to say that no one on base can't get polluted, or wasted for that matter . . .

Anyway, moving right along, **Scott Smith** has departed the Marine Corps and is probably back in North Carolina restoring, rebuilding, or recking some Corvettes. **Mike Hurley** is heading toward Pensacola and, according to Jock, is being pursued by a certain Sara Joe Bob. Hey folks, I only writes what I gets. In closing the ever jocular Jock states that he, Mary Jane, and the two little

ones Christopher and Mary Kate will also be heading to the reunion at AWS in Quantico. Jock says he can't wait to get back to the East Coast and hopes to be "Butting in" at some Navy games this fall. Jock closes by saying that if he left someone out or "perhaps did not tell the truth in two instances — so be it." Thanks for letting me play fall guy, buddy. Onward.

Joanie Foxe Rodriguez reports that husband **Dave Rodriguez** is doing well as WEPS onboard USS ROARK (FF 1053). Homeported in San Diego, Dave is learning what the "real Navy" on the West Coast is all about. Prior to reporting to ROARK, Dave and Joanie visited her home country of Australia. Joanie tells me that Dave had a miserable time; drinking Aussie beer and wine, and getting eyestrain from watching all the Sydney bathing beauties. Hey, a tough job, but somebody had to do it. Somehow I see my wife passing me Drano instead of Visine to clear up that kind of eyestrain. Dave expects to go into overhaul soon, probably in San Diego.

A letter from **Ray** ("I love Corinthian leather") **Luevano** asks the question that I'm sure has been plaguing many of you, "What is the second line in Pencilneck Cheer #2?" As Ray recalls PC#1 goes "Pursue him, pursue him, make him relinquish the oblong spheroid." but as far as PC#2 is concerned, Ray only remembers "Cosine, Secant, Tangent Squared . . ." but he can't remember the rest. Obviously Ray and John Herr '77 are having a pretty rugged time at Stanford trying to figure out what to do with their time. But all seriousness aside, that's what Class correspondents are for, to publicly humiliate themselves by asking inane questions of inert people. Hey, that's what good news reporting is all about. Anyway, anyone knowing the answer to PC#2 please let me know. The winner will receive two weeks with Ray Luevano in Addis Ababa.

Well America I've got lots more in the ol' mail sack, but it's time to close out. Jan and I will be Butting-in all Fall with UNC at home on Sept., at Delaware on the 14th and at Virginia on the 28th. I expect to see a lot of you mean, green machines from Quantico at that one. As far as Homecoming is concerned, us local '78ers are trying to get something of a pre-game tailgater together, but I'll have more word on that next issue, when Paul Wiedorn says, "Hey, Schmerm, I liked your idea of being married so much, that I rushed out, found a woman and arranged the whole thing . . ." Until next time this is Madonna saying, "You must be an Angel . . . because if you're the OD, I'm in heavy-duty Kimchee." Later.

79

Membership: 90%

Pres., Lt. **Alex L. Urrutia** USN
Corr. Sec'y, **Larry Kihlstadius**
4847 Horton
Mission KS 66202
East Coast **J.E. McFadden**
119 Fall East, Williamsburg, Va. 23185

East Coast News

Quick! Some shoring for my mailbox! Three-count-'em-three exceptional letters from the bold, the proud, and the bulky. (You can tell I've been working in DC; I speak fluent Greaseman.)

Before launching into tales of these fine young officers and their equally fine young families, allow me to wax Kilisophical for a moment and report that **Scott Gray** and I have been recruited by **Dino DiLaurentis** to do the movie version of Batman and Robin. Yes, seems that our classic physiques were just what the movie mogul was looking for. You'll thrill to the escapades of the Dynamic Duo

as they scream through the streets of Anacostia in their nuclear powered Vette, immobilizing arch criminals by putting them to sleep with quotations from old Supe's calls. The movie will be rated X for Xtremely self-aggrandizing.

Rich O'Donnell is still at the Pentagon and is looking good. So is the Air Force captainette he can always be seen with. **Joe Mulloy** was doing his part at McGarvey's to put a dent in the U.S. beer stockpile following Navy's superb rout of UMD on the lax field. **Rob Wray** and I were there with our families; Rob reports that prototype duty in Idaho Falls compares in excitement to writing scripts for Preparation H commercials. I also ran into **Ray Spicer** at the Pentagon; he serves as aide to the VCNO. Ray was thoroughly enjoying his work, and like so many of us, is intensely peering into his crystal ball. And like so many of us, all he can see at this point is a lot of "blue smoke and mirrors", as Pentagon officials like to say. On a recent field trip to USNA, I saw **Chris Bentley** in Luce Hall; apparently he is doing his best to keep the masses awake during leadersleep. Chris, a little friendly advice: drop Theory X, Theory Y, and Maslow, and start teaching the Mids how to motivate a chief on the ROAD (Retired on Active Duty) Program.

Now on with the mail: **Jack Bruno's** wife writes (I refer to her as "Jack Bruno's wife" not because I'm an MCP but because she didn't sign her name at the bottom of the letter!), and says, I can't believe it, that Jack gave up the thrill of surface warfare to retreat to the wilds of Winter Harbor, Maine, for life as a cryptologist. You know, The Key to Rebecca and all that. Can you figure trading the joy of a midwatch in the engine room for the chance to tune in on Ivan's tactical nets (smart move, Jack). Having been accepted to PG school, Jack's looking at a masters in Space Systems Engineering once his three years of code-breaking are up.

Other news from Mrs. B: Jack's fellow turret officer on Iowa, **Injun Joe Harriss**, is still saying "Go ahead, make my day." My best guess is that Joe's tour has drawn to a close, so buddy, let me know where life finds you these days. **Roger Sassman**, Admiral Rickover's favorite ex-Midshipman, is now a civilian, toiling for advanced technology in Reston, Virginia. Roger's wife Trinora is expecting their second in October; their son Reid is a strapping toddler and has lots of posters of SECNAV adorning the walls of his room. Roger says it has something to do with a certain letter of censure Secretary Lehman wrote just a little while ago. One of our one-man think tanks, **Steve Weis**, is still in Atlanta with his wife, Mary, while Steve continues his doctoral studies, and enjoys the company of their son, Robert Patrick. The educational halls of New Jersey (one heck of a state, if I say so myself), are being honored by the presence of **Gary Gray**, who teaches chemistry and physics at a private school. Gary, his wife, Cherie, and their new daughter, Hope Elizabeth, are talking about moving to the mountains of Virginia. Well, I guess Hope just sort of goos and gahs at the idea.

Sub-killer extraordinaire **Al Kuong** wrote from Maine too, and, talk about *deja vu*, left haze gray and underway to exercise his air option. (Is anybody driving ships anymore?) Al recently qualified as TACCO, and also informs me that another member of the '79 clan who cashed in on his air option and is flying P-3's in Brunswick is **Mike Weiss**. No wonder I recently received a letter from the DCNO for surface warfare asking me to come back into nuke surface. The letter concluded with the words ". . . and the check is in the mail."

Heavily under the influence of Mount Gay Dark, **Ken "Larry the Logger" Russel** penned a second world tour letter to keep us all apprised of his escapades. Ken begins this semi-conscious diatribe by informing us that as of 30 July, he is history, and will be flying full-time for, are you ready for this, the Army National Guard in St. Croix, USVI. Lordy, the sacrifices some of us have to make. Ken describes it simply as "a dream come true."

The scoop from the Greater New River Rotary Wing Area: **Jim Rioux** is now a Packard Electric employee in Warren, Ohio. His wife Chris gave birth to a future Navy oarsman; Jim and Chris now have two Riouxettes. **Paul Gehring** and '79 and a halfer **Vince Bousa** are probably somewhere in the Med. Ken, Paul, and Vince kicked tookas in Lebanon and Grenada together.

Patty and **Larry Taggart** are up in Connecticut making the Big Bucks; Ken says, swearing several oaths, that you owe him a letter, Larry.

Sam Hull, who apparently did his own version of Rambo in Lebanon, is going to Greek and Hebrew language school in Tulsa. I guess he wants to go back to USNA and teach Cables. And finally, Ken manages to pull one more name out of the haze: **Bobby DePuis** is flying '53's with HMH-464.

Wyatt Horton, I hear you're getting set to take over for David Letterman. Listen, despite my poor track record in answering your last letter, drop me a line, because a lot of people want to hear about your taking Hollywood by storm. And if you need any help writing screenplays, let me know. When you are rich and famous, Ken says, remember your old buddies K.R. and LT jg G.J.G.

Ken sends a special geek hello to Rick Lopez, Eric Doyle, Chuck Dixon, Brian Decker, Dave Rich (the Texas millionaire), Scott and Lauri Bruce, Ray and Cookie Dolan, Roger and Ruth Royston, Mike Many (how ya' doin', Buddy?), Harry and Karen Murphy, Dan Lyons, Tom Joyce, Al Sharpe, Doc Shockley, and Steve Squires, who apparently needs a woman. Did I leave anybody out? Finally, in one last gasp of consciousness, Ken says that we haven't got a hair on our sixers if we don't throw a massive Tenth Reunion. Let's get hot! No more Holiday Inns in NW Baltimore.

As Dino used to say, keep those cards and letters coming. Take'er easy. **Jeff**



The Emerlings in Jax

(Late Entry) There I was, about to seal the envelope and send this off to the Alumni House, when all of a sudden, the mailperson (gag!) brings me two more pieces of prime correspondence.

Bridget and **Craig Majkowski** announce that Leigh Ann has a brother, Michael Alexander, born 17 May. I assume from the return address that Craig is currently stationed at the Academy.

Down in sunny JAX, **Dave Emerling** is flying A-7's with VA-82. Dave's chief-of-staff, Sandy, sent along this picture of their very happy family, including their first-born, Lara Ann, born on 3 November of last year.