with you. Until then, happy trails. Bill (by Power of Attorney)

## West Coast

This month I received only one letter. Rather than wait for more mail (I'm sure there are at least one hundred heading my way) I'll pass on all that **Larry Peruffo** shared with me. Larry and Sharon live in San Jose where he has worked for Applied Materials since 1983. Applied is involved in the ever-expanding Semiconductor industry. They waited nine years before having kids, and now have Lauren (3½) and Matthew (1½) to joyfully complicate their lives.



Tim and Atsuko Jenks

Larry shared the big news of Tim Jenks' marriage to Atsuko Kaneda last October. I knew they got married, but simply failed to let you all know it. My wife Jeanne dug out the enclosed photo as proof. Tim and Atsuko (don't pronounce the "u") met while attending Stanford Business School in the early 1980s. Their first date was a Navy party at Larry and Sharon's house. Welcome to America!! They maintained a long distance relationship (Seattle to Tokyo) after graduating but business eventually brought them back together in Palo Alto. Their wedding was very nice, winery over-looking SF Bay, each family well represented, and vows exchanged in both languages! They remain in the Bay Area, where Tim still works for Raychem and Atsuko is the Director of Williams-Sonoma Japan. Jeanne and I have been to the first store she helped open in Japan in 1988. Nice, and expensive!

Larry also mentioned **Harry Meyers** recently left Bethesda after completing his surgery residency and is now the ship's surgeon on USS CARL VINSON in the yards at Bremerton. Wife Ruth and daughters Ashley and Jessica are living in San Diego where he hopes to be stationed next.

**Rick Marcantonio** is the Maintenance Officer for VP-17 in Barbers Point. Wife Cindy and kids Whitney and Drew are loving the Island Life. After a deployment this year, Rick hopes to return to the Wing in Barbers.

Cheryl and Gary Waldron are in Lemoore, where he is on LatWing Staff. In his spare time he hounds RAG students as a Hornet Instructor. Cheryl is a supervisor with a local CPA firm.

From the sand box: **Dave Finley** reported during a stop through Atsugi that he and **Jim Lochry** held up their end of the bargain with VQ-1. **Tom Hejl** headed that way with VFA-195 on Midway, but I'm not sure if he rolled before the shooting started.

That's all the news that's fit to word process for this quarter. Take care and God bless all of you. **Dempsey** 

Don't Miss an Issue of *Shipmate!* Keep the Alumni Association Current on Address Changes Pres., Steve Maloney Sec'y, Vince Balderrama 10 De Marchis Drive Shelton, Conn. 06484

They say that only two things are certain in this world, death and taxes. Well, I've no intention to prove the certainty of the former but as 15 April approaches the latter is most definite. I would also add a third item of finality—deadlines, Shipmate column deadlines, that is. The taxes I've already had done by someone else, but like death, and like the first item I mentioned, I gotta do this myself. So armed with a few excellent letters and a little creative license and

Membership: 83%

editing, let's get at this June.

I got a letter from Steve Koronka updating me on the West Coast. Steve's still in the Reserves and is the XO of a NAVMTO (air cargo) unit out of Alameda. While on a three week active duty tour in Korea, he bumped into fellow 78ers Capt. Jim Shulson and Maj. Bob Destafney in Pohang. They were all there as part of Exercise Team Spirit '91, the annual joint US-Korea defense exercise in South Korea. I know you all have already read about my fellow guys in green (including a photo of Jim) but Steve said "Marines need all the help we can give them" so he wrote about them anyway. Jim and Bob were part of the amphibious operation out of Okinawa using Pohang as a base. While Shulson was learning to sing "Mack the Knife" in Korean, Steve was coordinator for the Navy logistics detachments. Steve said he was glad he only had to spend one night in Pohang as the air is extremely foul from the large steel mills there. (Of course it could have been from all the Bul-Kogi or the REALLY deep Kimchi. Hey, anybody seen Benji, lately?) Anyway, he spent most of his time in Seoul where it rained and snowed.

Steve still works at Apple Computer in the Materials Group, subcontracting many of their network and communication upgrades and other products to other firms, citing that they can't build everything they're designing. (Must be rough, this "more business than you can handle"!) One aspect of his work is traveling to such garden spots as Neenah, Wisconsin and Johnson city, Tennessee. It does have its perks, like having subcontractors grovel at your feet for contracts—especially if they went to that Brand X Trade School on the Hudson. In Johnson City he was looking to subcontract a \$10 million project and had a former WOOP begging for it. The guy hasn't gotten the contract yet. Yes, don't give him the contract until he makes good on some B-robes!

Steve had just moved into his new house in Pleasanton, California, but as luck would have it the combination of drought and a terrible freeze this Winter did in his citrus trees and some other new landscaping. He guesses he'll just have to terrazzo the yard because the California Hydro-Gestapo probably won't let him water the lawn this Summer. That's okay, he says, because he'll just sit in his spa, sip Chardonnay and forget the whole thing happened.

Charlie Pangburn saw his name being dragged through this column and thought he'd at least make sure it was being soiled accurately, so he dropped me a line. He was discharged from the Marine Corps on 31 July 1990, one month after finally being promoted to major. (That's better than a friend of mine who got promoted after he had already RETIRED. Go figure. Ahhh that rocket ride to senior rank in US of MC!) Since July, Charlie's been an environmental attorney with the law firm of Taft, Stettinius & Hollister in Cincinnati. He and his family live on the Kentucky side of the Ohio River and he says life is "pretty good." Like most of us, he's active in the Reserve and recently he became the CO of Communications Company, Headquarters Battalion, 4th MarDiv. Charlie



The Woods family



Chris, Mindy and Bradley Jensen



Elizabeth and Leo Klikier



Coffey wedding

also passed on some 31st Company news: Ron Brownley is flying for American Airlines out of North Carolina. Tom Algeo is an attorney outside Philadelphia (he thought, Westminster). Tom may have just opened his own office. Mark James is cleaning up with his MBA in Atlanta. As to other Classmates, he knew that Scott Thomas is a judge advocate and is teaching at Justice School in Newport. Chris Dougherty is in Judge Advocate Re-

search & Policy at HQMC, but Charlie thought Chris was just selected under the Special Education Program to get his L.L.m. (Hey, Charlie, aside from Mark, don't you know any non-barrister types?) If anyone is in the WKRP area, Charlies asks that you give him a ring.

I got a letter from Southwest Asia from our ever popular and ever corresponding "IROCKIN'" Reverend—Al "Blues" Baker. It was just a quick note but included a photo of Marine Aircraft Group-11, USNA 78ers. They included: John "Comet" Halley, 5th Company, (Flew 14 Combat Missions during Desert Storm), Bruce "Banzai" Akiyama, 19th Company (Flew 7 Combat Missions during Desert Storm) and himself, Al Baker, 10th Company (preached 6 sermons during Desert Storm).

I got a great letter from **Sean Coffey** which I should edit through, but the "legal beagle" has such a flare with words that I'll leave pretty much intact be-

sides I've already cashed his check

As you probably know, I graduated from the evening program at Georgetown University Law Center in 1987, after working for two years as personal aide to [then] Vice President Bush now THE big guy for all you who've been asleep these last few years-Kwonger!] I have been lawyering since for a megafirm here in Manhattan called Paul, Weiss, Rifkind, Wharton & Garrison. My most interesting case has been representing a convicted murderer on death row in Virginia. (The name Joseph Roger O'Dell is probably familiar to anyone who was in the Virginia Beach area in 1986; O'Dell represented himself in the longest, most expensive and most publicized murder trial in Va. Beach history.) At a hearing before a habeas corpus judge last October, we used this newfangled DNA testing to demonstrate that the main evidence that the prosecution had used to send him to death row (bloodstains on his shirt) was dead wrong. Even the Commonwealth was forced to agree at the hearing that it was not the victim's blood (as they had said in the trial). Unfortunately for my client, the judge ruled that because the trial appeared to be conducted fairly, the fact that a new technology could now shed light on his innocence was not relevant. (That, alas, is a fair reading of the law of Virginia.) We are appealing, of course.

I got married to Anne Churchill on 3 June 1989. Because I understand that the statute of limitations for wedding pictures in *Shipmate* is at least two years, I enclose a photo of (from L to R) Bill Duggan, me, Anne, Glen Woods, and John Gardiner. The ceremony took place in Evanston, Illinois. Before a successful transition to real estate here in Manhattan, Anne was an actress. You may have seen her (briefly) in Rob Reiner's *This is Spinal Tap*, which spoofed a heavy metal group on tour. Anne has also done some soap operas, prime time (e.g., *Rockford Files*), and commercials.

I have kept up with the P-3 Reserve, doing five years with the VP Master Augment Unit in Brunswick, Maine. That unit is being decommissioned (thus answering the vexing question, what if there was a war and you weren't invited??) This Summer I begin drilling with VP-92 at NAS South Weymouth, Massachusetts, the Reserve squadron getting the P-3C Update IIs from VP-44, which is being decommissioned (even though people like Harry Harris, Bill Duggan, Rich Link, Mark Strasser, Mike Kalnoske, and I are Alumni of that famed squadron . . . )

That's all for now.

Well Sean, thank's for a very good letter, you did most of my work for the month. If you can litigate as well as you write, you can defend me anytime. Speaking of which, there's this little problem of a speeding ticket...

Having just sent out the new Class Directories to those folks in 13th Co. whose addresses I have, I thought it would be a good time to pass on some news about some 13th Co. fellows:

Chris Jensen and his wife Mindy welcomed their first born, Bradley, into the world in early September of 1989. After two years of living in suburban Washington, D.C. but going to work on INDEPENDENCE in

San Diego, Chris has been stationed at the Navy Annex in D.C. Recognizing that the future belongs to those who know and love the law (in my objective opinion), Chris enrolled in the evening program at the National Law Center at George Washington University. It's a long, long haul, but Chris is enjoying it so far. Chris, Mindy and Bradley hope to move to Annapolis at some point in 1991.

Glen Woods is finishing up one hectic deployment as Operations Officer for VP-8, based in beautiful Brunswick, Maine. Glen left Patti, Michael and Amy around Thanksgiving to head for lovely Sigonella, Sicily, where the P-3Cs of Patron 8 kept Saddam Hussein from attempting to expand into the East Med. (Ever wonder why Saddam-a man who never saw a weapon system he didn't want to buy from the French—has never developed a submarine capability?? It's because our P-3 ASW capability is so devastating that even that bozo knew better!! Now that's deterrence!!) Anyway Glenn has overseen the operations of a squadron flying out of half a dozen sites (including the sand box) and from what this fellow has heard, they did an awesome job overall, and in Desert Shield/Storm in particular. Congrats Glenn!

I saw Leo Klikier and his breathtakingly beautiful new bride Elisabeth last Fall. They were married near Elisabeth's home in Sweden last Spring after Leo finished up at the Naval War College. After a brief visit with yours truly in the Big Apple, Leo and Elisabeth got as far away from New York as possible, ending up in Barbers Point, Hawaii, where Leo is an NFO in VQ3. Word has it he'll be transitioning from the venerable C-130 to the brand new E6A (a.k.a. 707).

As far as surface jocks go, **Dave Bruce** appears to be "homesteading" in the Virginia Beach area. After a couple of years aboard USS AMERICA (CV-66), Dave is about to take the XO spot on USS NEWPORT (LST-1179), based in Little Creek. Before returning to the Beach to join AMERICA as a First Lieutenant, Dave had completed a "hardship tour" at the French Naval War College in Paris. Dave and Elisabeth and their two daughters Stephanie (5) and Audrey (2) welcomed their newest arrival, Sandrine, in May 1990.

I don't know who **Ray Kempisty**'s agent is, but I seem to see Ray's name in *The New York Times* every other week as one of our "Navy Spokesmen!" Ray can be seen opining on everything from the number of ROTC scholarships to Saddam Hussein's reluctance to buy submarines in the view of the awesome P-3 capability of the U.S. Navy. (Well, okay, maybe not the latter part . . . ) After completing a tour as Assistant Sixth Fleet PAO back in late 1989, Ray and his wife Annette are at CNET in Pensacola (where Ray is CNET PAO).

Fred Von Ahn resides in suburban Ohio, where he works as a nuclear engineer for General Electric. On 16 March 1991 Fred and Paulette and son Ryan welcomed new baby girl, Rachel Elizabeth, to the family.

And here's some news from outside the 13th Co. family: **Harry B. Harris** (a.k.a. "Binkley") got married in September 1989. His wife Brunehilda, is a Navy lieutenant. Both are stationed in Hawaii, where the Binks is in his P-3 department head tour at VP-4.

Vincent Bellezza was drilling with me in the Patrol Squadron Master Augment Unit in Brunswick, but is now closer to home with VP-64 at NAS Willow Grove, Pennsylvania. He works for Pacer Systems outside Philadelphia.

Bill Duggan lives outside Boston with his wife Carol and their lovely daughters, Cristina and Kimberley. Bill and Carol came to Chicago for my wedding in June 1989. Bill is doing well in the family plumbing supply business.

John Gardiner is an engineer with MCI in the D.C. area. When he's not home with Becky and the kids he can usually be found on the phone attempting

to lure me into an NRA Rifleman subscription. I am attempting to get an amendment put into the Brady Bill to require John to observe a seven-day waiting period between the time he gets the urge to call me and the time he reaches for the phone . . .

That about wraps it up for now. One final note, by now our illustrious leader, **Steve "Jock" Maloney** is reading this column from a lovely little shack in the beautiful Pacific Island of Okinawa. Yes, Jock was among the few, the proud, the recalled—except that in his case it was after the action ceased. His squadron (HMH-772) out of Willow Grove was among the Reserve units recalled. Their stated purpose in life is to relieve the UDP units in Okinawa who were sent to SWA—in other words, give the guys a little R&R time back in the US of A before they get to go have fun on the "Rock." Hang in there Jock, and by the way I purposely didn't send you the minutes of our last meeting just so you could have a party when you get back with all the beer I owe you!

Okay, that's it. The sun is shining, the weather's fine, and I'm outta here . . .

**79** 

Membership: 93%

Pres., Mike Finley Corr. Sec'y, Lt. Kenneth Russell USNR 6234 Azalea Dr., Quartz Hill, Calif. 93536 (805) 943-7933

To answer the burning question some folks have asked, "Who the heck is this guy and is he really our Classmate?" Okay, here's a hint that EVERYONE will get and everyone will know exactly who the sec o' '79. If you remember Plebe Summer and the company talent contest in Mahan, I was the guy who sang the John Denver tune, "Back Home Again." Yup, real proud of that one. All I would have needed was a tube of bright red lipstick to write "DORK" on my forehead just before walking out on stage. Would have added that certain kind of "ambience" don't you think? While 36 of you are saying to yourselves, "Sure glad I stood CMOD that night," the rest of our lives are complete, so let's get on with it, shall we?

Well, before we get on with it, this month is gonna be a bit skimpy probably due to it being right around tax time as this is being written. I don't know why but it's usually the busiest time of year for everyone in the area of Creative Writing. Except that now it's to Gunka Shugie. Plus the fact that folks are returning from Desert Storm and writing to some knucklehead about "How I Spent All My Vacations" ain't even in the top fifty things to do. I know when I returned from my seven months o' fun in Grenada and Lebanon, writing to Shipmate was not a real high priority item. No, as I look back, I kinda remember that spending as much time as possible with Vicky was the door number I chose, Monty. So with that in mind plus the fact that I stink when it comes to filler (sure, like that ever stopped me), there's a whole lot shakin' this month. Kids, there's not even any FHTNR's to blast us off into the outer reaches of the universe. Enough with the apologies (and filler) already, let's get going

John Quigley sent a good bit of info from Charleston. John is/was (until June) the Submarine Group 6 Engineer and will be/is the XO of USS ALBUQUERQUE and also will be/is living in New London. (Remember, the Shipmate space-time continuum thing screws up those "slices of time" deals.) John received his Master's in Business from Webster University. Suzanne just received her degree in Art at the College of Charleston after ten years of gaffing if off to spend her time raising the kids. Suzanne, come on now, do kids really take up that much time? Simply answer by