

NAS Fallon for a few weeks before joining his new squadron on deployment. Don won't make it to the Reunion because of this sudden change of plans, but I hope to get with him before he leaves California to join the ship.

I received a few notes from **Fred Raley**; he's at NavSeaSysCom in Crystal City working as Deputy Director of Submarine Combat Systems Group. Fred has had the opportunity to see a few Classmates since being back in the area. Barbara and **Kevin Stone** and their two boys are still in Annapolis; Kevin is working as a Naval Architect. Pam and **Zeek Zimmerman** are living in Greensboro, North Carolina, with their two sons; Zeek works for AT&T. **Bruce Smith** is at NAS Pax River. Linda and **Gary Stark** are in Jacksonville, Florida, where Gary is with one of the HSL squadrons. Kim and **JB Parrett** and their son are in Amherst, New Hampshire, where JB is writing computer programs and selling them to the Navy. **Nick Flacco** is at USNA. **Roger Seedorf** is the Submarine XO Detailer at NMPC. **Fred Byus** is at OP-224 and **Vic Thombs** is at NavAir. **John Lockes** is working on the ComSubPac staff in Pearl Harbor.



Ed Kilbourn works with Environmental Concern in Maine

By the time this column appears in *Shipmate*, we will already have had the 15th Reunion. Nancy and **Chuck Gorum** have done a whole lot of work coordinating this event, and I know several other Classmates have been deeply involved working to make it a success. We had planned to have elections for new Class officers, but to date I've received only a few inquiries and three nominations/volunteers to run for the office of President—**Chuck Gorum**, **Pete Harris** and **Ed Kilbourn**. Nobody has volunteered or made a specific nomination for Vice-President, Secretary or Treasurer. I hope that we can resolve this issue at the Reunion and hold the elections shortly thereafter. Finally, our fund drive for the Class project has been very successful. We have exceeded our Class goal for the project and, as of August, we had collected in excess of \$53,000, but we still had around \$16,000 in pledges outstanding. Great job, keep up the terrific support! That's it for now—let me hear from you. **Joe**.

77

Membership: 83%

Pres., Maj. **Keith Tibbits** USMC
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29408-1908
West Coast, LCdr. **Dempsey Butler** USN
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Shipmates, another month bites the dust. I had planned, as to follow up last month's column, more news from our Charleston shipmates, but time just flew by. I'm sure you know what I mean. I just returned from D.C. where I worked with the detailer regarding orders and conducted a brief search for houses. I can't tell which is worse . . . listening to everyone's recommendations on where to live or trying to find a place where you're close enough to the Pentagon and there is a good school and there is affordable housing . . . it's a zoo!

Received a terrific letter from **Stan Gray**, written while he was waiting for a doctor's appointment. Stan is working out of Beaumont, Texas. He laughingly mentioned that he was sent to Texas so he could service his regional clients, except, his clients range from New Orleans to Portland, Oregon! Stan said to let those who are still on active duty know that they should get all of their medical issues resolved before getting out. His recent experience with a hip replacement substantiates this. He passes along the following update with **Fred Kinkin** doing fine and well down in Texas where he is a manager of a large gas manufacturing facility. **Jim George** just returned from recall duty where he was stationed with **Steve Giesen** in the Navy Yard. The Mobil men—**Charles Ivey**, **Clint Hallman**, **Steve Adair** and **Joe Harrington**—are also all still hard at work and doing well. **Everet McNair** relocated to North Carolina where he works for Seicor and just started working on his MBA at Duke. Be it known that his wife, two dogs and award winning Mustang are fine. Thanks, Stan!

From the Fleet Home Town News Center . . . **Greg Sawyer** returned from the Storm where he served with Attack Squadron 75 out of Naval Air Station, Virginia Beach. Also, **Bret Marriam** received the Navy Achievement Medal for his superior performance of duty while serving with the Marine Corps Research, Development and Acquisition Command in Quantico.

I have the sad task of informing you of yet another loss of a Classmate. **Rich Galvin** died suddenly of a heart attack on August 17. Rob Sutter drove down to Newburg, Oregon (Rich's original hometown) to represent 4th Company and the Class at the memorial service. Rob wrote that Rich was a great guy, respected and liked by all. He always went the extra mile while in the Navy and in his civilian career. Rob included Rich's obituary which I have forwarded to be included in the Last Call. It is asked that donations be made to his children's college fund c/o Jennifer Galvin, NCNB—Oak Hill, 8725 HWY 290 W, Austin, Texas 78749. Caron Galvin, Rich's wife, also wrote a lovely thank you note to the Class for the beautiful flowers and support that the Class provided in her time of need.

All for this month, **Bill**.

78

Membership: 86%

Pres., **Steve Maloney**
Sec'y, **Vince Balderrama**
10 De Marchis Dr., Shelton, Conn. 06484

From the Halls of Montezuma to the shores of Tripoli, which is about how far this column travels, greetings to all you Classmates!!! As you may have guessed from the intro it's that time of the year when the "senior" service celebrates its birthday! This year marks the 216th Anniversary of the founding of our beloved Marine Corps. So I'll celebrate in an appropriate manner and head off to a tavern to enlist a few brews into proper service. But before I do, I'd better send off this column and complete my duty . . . OOOOOORAH!! (Ack! That hurts my throat!!!)

I got my standard "Liddy-gram" for the month, as in **Kevin Liddy**. It's sailing season and Kevin reports that he was very likely the only USNA graduate to complete the 240 mile round trip race from Stamford to Buzzards Bay Tower. (Of course, Kevin! It's much quicker to fly or drive for that matter!!) Anyway, the Labor Day weekend race saw 78 boats participating. Kevin's placed 5th out of the 12 boats in his division. Regrettably, a Merchant Marine Academy boat, **DAWN STAR**, was ahead of them in second place. Kevin's a little suspicious that the Kings Pointer on board his J-35 may really have been a saboteur, thus explaining his placing.

Ron Uglov and **Jim Shulson** wanted to clear themselves of being seen with tiny, sleazy fish. (As some of you may recall a picture in a past *Shipmate* showed these two with some rather diminutive fish that, unfortunately, *didn't* get away!) Anyway, they really are seasoned fishermen as evidenced by the photo they sent of what they reported was a typical "daily catch" while on their fishing trip to Manitoba. They reported having a great time, in the true spirit of the Class of '78! Jim is still stationed in Okinawa and lives there with his family. Jim mentioned that he screened for Major. As for "Ugs," he's still living in Minnesota and waiting for that day when another Classmate besides Jimmy drops by. He and his wife have 2 boys (2 and 4) who keep them pretty busy and give him an excuse to put off the required thesis (yuck) he must complete as a part of a Masters program he's trying to finish.

Ron said he got a surprise phone call from **John Haley**, who had stated he was getting married 31 August 1991 to a beauty named Debbie. John recently got out of the Marine Corps after taking some combat action in the Persian Gulf, and immediately joined the Navy Reserve. John was living in Orange County, but was planning to move soon to the Bay Area in search of that elusive dream job. Speaking of searching, Ron and Jim are still in search of **Ken Waldie**, but then aren't we all?! He's more elusive than that almost namesake of kid literature fame . . . Waldo . . . I think we'll start an entire series of books and puzzles . . . entitled, appropriately, "Where's Waldie?!" Maybe somebody knows 'cuz he seems to have disappeared as far as we know.

Ugs also ran into **John Kaufman** at his (Ron's) work no less! John actually lives in the D.C. area and is doing well. Ugs says they are matching each other in the hairline to hairline race to see who can get their forehead to recede so far it's actually called a neckline! Unfortunately, their visit wasn't purely a social call. John had visited Ron's plant while on a Human Performance investigation with the NRC. Next time, Ugs hopes John visits under different circumstances. A few months ago he also received a call from **Duane Schoon**. Duane works for a utility in Wisconsin. Ron's amazed at how many of our Class have gotten as far away from the "Big Blue" Ocean as they could possibly manage. One more who got away from the briny is **Chip Walston**. While on a recent visit to his in-laws in San Diego, Ugs contacted Chip's parents. He found that the "CC" is in Leavenworth, Kansas; going to school and enjoying 90-100 degree summertime weather. According to Chip's mom, he's somehow managed to avoid the prison at that location. Ron could only guess that the school is job-related to flying helicopters, with which Chip is still involved.

As Boris Badenov would say "Vell, tank you for theez nooz from de land of Moose and sqvurrel!" Drop us another line, sometime oh great white fisherman!

In the "long-time-no-hear" category comes a letter from **Faris Farwell**. Actually it's sort of a joint letter as Faris took the liberty to write about his fellow 29th Company mate, **Jeff Ewin**. They had recently gotten together at Faris' house in Virginia Beach for Marisa Farwell's baptism. Together, the Farwell's and Ewins



The Farwells and the Ewins



Larry, Perla, Chloe Harper



Gary Lovgren, Vance Moore, Scott Darling, and Steve Koronka



American Sportsmen: Ron Uglow and Jim Shulson

had quite a gathering—Kim and Jeff Ewin with their four, Courtney (9), Whitney (7), Ryan (5), and Taylor (2); and Judi and Faris with their three, Faris III (a.k.a. -Tommy) (8), Andrew (4 ½), Marisa (8 mos.) and oh yes, the four legged member of the clan, Cocoa Farwell (1)!

Jeff is out of the Navy and had worked for the past six years for INPO as the Assistant Team Manager in Atlanta, Ga. (Hey, Jeff what the hay is INPO?! I've heard of ITT, IITEC, and Cocoa Farwell's heard of ALPO but what's this INPO? Geez these ACNYMS can drive you crazy!) The Ewins were in the process of moving to Maryland where Jeff will be working at Philadelphia Electric Company on loan, as the Operation Support Engineer. This makes the 11th move for the Ewins in 13 years! Now keep in mind, that only a little more than about half that time was while in the Navy, so who says that civilian life is always a *Permanent*, PCS!

Meanwhile, Faris is doing is nuke pay back tour at SurfLant. The hours are a big positive. Plus he's able to play tennis every day as part of the work curriculum. (Oh the rough life of those staffers—paper cuts, pen marked uniforms, golf course sunburns . . .) The travel time is not too shabby either—he had just come back from 4 days in Bermuda. Judi and Faris love their home in Virginia Beach but wouldn't mind if they could move it to beautiful California. Now that would be what I would call a REAL household move! As it was, the current move for them was number 10.

Recently, **Brian McCormack** (also a 29er) joined the Farwells for dinner. He had flown in from San Diego to join KITTY HAWK for workups. Over dinner they "dished dirt and decided to put out an APB for anyone with information on the whereabouts of one **Joey Lynch**." Joey was last seen in China Lake. If you're reading this Joey, I'd drop me a line ASAP, as "dishing dirt" is a favorite Classmate pastime and if you don't talk badly about yourself, someone else will! By the way Brian did extend an open invitation to anyone passing through to call and share a cold one (or more) with him. His phone number is (619) 435-8867.

Larry Harper (22nd Co.) is long out of the Navy. He left in '84 and is now employed as a systems analyst by Texas Instruments in Dallas. He also teaches a computer course at local community colleges and has a thriving consulting business. That's not the only thing that's thriving in the Harper household. After 11 years of marriage he and Perla finally got THE Goug and now have a daughter, Chloe. Aside from Larry, **Jim Cheever** also works at TI. In fact, his office is about 15 feet away, while another 22nd Co. alumnus, **Dave McCain** works up the road in Lewisville. Thanks for the bit o' news, Larry and don't wait another 13 years to write or another 11 to have another kid!

Steve Koronka Macwrote me another letter. He has a reunion of sorts with several of our Classmates at one of those Alumni Association meetings held each month at the NAS Alameda Officer's Club. Aside from him, the other '78ers present were **Gary "Nils" Lovgren**, **Vance Moore**, and **Scott Darling**. Strangely enough, aside from having the great distinction of being members of the Academy's finest Class ever, all of these guys were Supply Corps types!! Get a few "Pork Chops" together and you know how the conversation goes—fine wines, furniture, Persian rugs and where the latest wholesale bargains can be found . . . Anyway, Gary is a TAR and is the Logistics Officer for RedCom 20. Vance is the Contracting Officer for NSC Oakland. Scott, on the other hand, is a general manager for a Nuke consulting firm (I hope it's not in California because I'm sure business would not be buzzing . . . Like fer Suuure, man . . .). As for Steve, he is the Business Manager in the materials group at Apple Computer. In September, he took command of the ABFC D4C

Tank Farm S-1 120—which really means a forward deployed fuel unit out of RedCom 20 (Oh yeah, I knew that!) Vance and Steve hadn't seen each other since Supply Corps school days where they had shared an apartment (a.k.a.—Swinging bachelor pad) at the Sussex Gardens on the outskirts of Athens, Ga. They didn't like to wear ties back then and still don't. Fortunately for Steve, Apple won't even let him near a tie and he wears shorts to work whenever he can. (But after this Big Blue/Apple venture he may just have to start wearing a tie. Of course, true to Apple non-conformance, it'll probably be with a tee shirt or shorts!) Besides the swinging bachelor pads, gone too are their hot wheels (Vance's silver 'Vette and Steve's burgundy "Z"). Both drive sensible cars now, but Vance does confess he *also* has a Miata. (Hey, want to trade for a hot cruismobile—a Toyota mini-van?!) Vance was the guest speaker for the Alumni gathering. In his best Norman Schwartzkopf (perfected over the months in Bahrain and elsewhere) he gave a slide presentation of his experiences in the Gulf War. Among the war souvenirs was a manual from a T-55 tank built in 1983. As Steve said "This manual, written in horrible ENGLISH, was for a Soviet tank, built in Poland, for the Iraqi army. No wonder that there was no maintenance recorded and the Iraqis lost the war, the poor saps couldn't read the book that came with the tank!!!" (But then again, not having any kids, Steve wouldn't know about those SIMPLE to read instructions that come with all those Christmas toys. You know, the ones with the dreaded words—SOME ASSEMBLY REQUIRED!!—Probably the same guy who wrote the tank manual writes those things too!) Steve closed with a final note to say that all were doing well and still have most of their hair, that is except for Vance, whose MPB (male pattern baldness) was beginning to show. Of course, I can sympathize with that as each day I find my hair brush has managed to grab just a bit too much hair and the bottom of sink resembles a newly made nest.

I came across a few Classmates once again in my daily travels. While at the recent Air Force Association Convention in Washington D.C., I saw **Walt "Dad" Brown**. Walt was among the few Naval Officers who stopped by to visit the exhibits. Being a Supply Corps type he knows at what shows the best "giveaways" and "goodies" can be found (pens, hats, pins, posters, etc.). But Walt's active duty days are numbered. He was activated for Desert Shield/Storm, as you may recall, and his days were filled on the JCS Staff. When I saw him, he had a month or so left and was in the midst of building back up his consulting business, as well as working on building up a clientele list for a fledging cable manufacturing company in which he was just getting involved. The bottom line was whichever showed the best promise was likely going to get the most of his time after his return to full time civilian life.

Pat Witt brought **J.P. McCann** around the office again. As you may remember Pat is one of the resident Navy pilots at the Defense Plant Representative Office (DPRO) at Sikorsky. J.P. had stopped by to pick up another aircraft and fly it back to his reserve squadron, HCS-5, in Point Mugu, Calif. J.P. wondered if it would be possible to overfly our old Alma Mater, so we took it upon ourselves to find out. In the great circle of phone calls to USNA we finally wound up in contact with the MOOW's office. With no OD available and no answers, we asked the mid on duty to find us an Aviator somewhere . . . ANYWHERE . . . Well, one happened to be passing by, so this mid asks the officer to kindly help in dealing with these three grads who wanted to know what the "mins" where for overflight . . . Well, the helpful airdale turns out to be none other than Lcdr. **Eric Lindstrand**. Eric had just reported aboard after a stint flying A-7's in the big enchilada in Southwest Asia. Now he has the exciting task of being the Port

Battalion Officer! After shooting the breeze for a while, and hearing his story as to how his squadron got aced out of the F-18 transitions, but how they got to play in the Big Show instead, he mentioned to J.P. that if he was REALLY nice to Baltimore Center, they might let him fly very close to the Academy (or failing that, he could, as we all know, always turn off mode C and go EMCON!). In the course of the conversation, I did mention to Eric that in his new status as SCAMB (Senior Classmate At Mother B) he has been volunteered to act as resident Class active duty gopher/liaison, Tailgate O' and other collateral duties as required by our illustrious Class prez'. (Hear that, **John O'Neill**? You now have another point of contact.) This honor of course was thrust upon him by the recent transfers of **Joe Gatuso**, **J.J. Spegele**, **John Sturges**, **Spence Witten**, **Dan Holloway** et al! Can you say BOHICA? I knew you could. . . .

Well, that about covers it for the month. Aside from the celebrations surrounding the founding of the finest fighting force in the world, the United States Marine Corps, it's also the month for Thanksgiving! Of course that's purely coincidental, but appropriately so . . . We've a lot to be especially thankful for this year . . . a victorious Homecoming of our men and women from the Middle East, the triumph of the human spirit and yearning for freedom in Eastern Europe and the Soviet Union . . . to be gifted with friends who remember and who care, for our families which grow and daily renew our visions, dreams, and hopes for a tomorrow as enriched as the today for which we are thankful. — With that, Happy Birthday Marines and Happy Thanksgiving to all . . . I'm outbound—*Semper Fi* and *Semper Gumby* . . . Always faithful and always flexible!

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Membership: 93%

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

Is it me or do you too feel a bit threatened by those recent attacks on people by Bigfoot? That crazy Yeti is as unpredictable as he is elusive, huh? Don't let the Weekly World News throw a wrench on this parade though. We've got comedy this month that would even calm the big Yetster himself. Shoot, it would probably put the old Sasquamaniac right to sleep. So let's get this deal going and start making the streets safe again.

The first thing out of the chocks was a great phone call from **Brian Decker**. BD called from Seattle where he was waiting for the next plane to fly back to Boston for Delta. He called to get **Al Sharp**'s phone number and address and to chit-chat about his doin's. Brian passed on that Laura and the kids are doing great. Brian is becoming skilled in the art of driving in the Boston area. All those friendly people and their homey mannerisms and hand gestures while driving is something he's gonna miss if he ever leaves the area, right BD? Thanks for the call. It was fantastic hearing from you. Ya think maybe that one particular hand gesture made by most drivers could mean, "We're Number One?" Just a guess.

I also got a call from **Tom Gehrki**, who left a message on the machine. Tom, I tried calling back but I too had to leave a message. Phone tag, you're it. The Gehrki's are in beautiful Monterey where Tom is attending NPS. Hopefully you all have enough time to go into Carmel once in a while. For all you Sea Dogs, Tom's new address is 599F Michaelson Road, Monterey, Calif., 94390. His number is 408-646-0654. He could probably use some 7th Company updates plus it could also mean an all expenses paid weekend

for two in one of the most romantic spots on the planet; well, besides the Lancaster-Palmdale metroplex, of course. So dust off the pens and send Tom an update. Tom, thanks for the call.

Another phone message was from **Bill Steinwedell**. Skip is living in Vista, Calif. with Barbara and five young'ns. I called Bill when he was in the middle of one of those honey-do's. I kept Bill on the phone to get word of some other Niners. **Bob Trombadore** was featured in *Smithsonian* magazine a while back. Bob was test flying Rockwell's X-31 up here in the ever so beautiful Mojave Desert. Bob splits up his time between Edwards AFB and Germany as the Navy/Marine Corps rep for the X-31. Every now and then he gets to stop by the old sod shanty in Maryland to see wife Mary and son Tony 2 1/2. Bob, next time you're in town, give me a call. There's a free tour of Saddleback Butte State Park in it for you. Or maybe even a quick drive to Apple Valley to see Roy Roger's stuffed horse, Trigger. It's that "give" in me Bob that just never stops. **Ken Southworth** is flying for American Airlines. **Brian Rogers** is up in my favorite part of the US of A, New Hampshire as is newly wed Doctor **Howard Green**. Howard and Elizabeth Ruth made the big mistake. I mean, got married last August. Congrats to you two! Skip, thanks for the call and Barbara, if the backyard didn't get roto-tilled, it was definitely my fault.

Evelyn and **Kent French** are living in Silverdale, Wash. where Kent flies for FedEx. Until last April, Evelyn was working at the Naval Undersea Warfare Engineering Station, doing secret things to Uncle Sugar's torpedoes. However, a little bundle o' joy named Emily put a stop to all that for a while. Kent mentioned some other Niners. To add to Skip's info, **Brian Rogers** left San Diego last July for a Dept. Head tour with VS-21 on board *INDEPENDENCE*. **Bill McKinney** is helping others chase neutrons on board *ENTERPRISE* as the Reactor Training Asst. He should be joining the Nuclear Propulsion Examining Board this January. Bill, Laura and son Brian 5 live in Norfolk. Another addition to **Skip Steinwedell**'s stuff, Laura and **Ken Southworth** are on Vicky and my "green with envy" list being as how they live in New Hampshire. Ken flies A300's for American between Boston and the Caribbean. Bummer, huh? Laura has the tough duty of taking care of the four kidmeisters, Jenny 10, Jonathan 8, Carolyn 4 and Noah 2. Kent also sent word about **Bob Trombadore** and **Howard Green** but I left all the info up in the previous paragraph with Bill's stuff. Kent, thanks for the great letter.

Rusty Mirick sent a 79 Spec Ops and 28th Company update. **Frank Scholley** got out of the SEAL business and started his own company, North Point Engineering. Frank's wife Bobbie, also part of that wacky and very intense world of Spec Ops, is Rusty's XO on *HOIST*. **Jim O'Connell** just left Spec War Group 2 on a real fast track to the Naval War College. Rusty's 28th stuff goes somethin' like this: Lisa and **Dana Martinez** are alive and well in Tom's River, NJ. with their two daughters. Karen and **Ken Panos** and two boys live in Lansdale, Penna. Ken flies some non-rotating wing aircraft out of Willow Grove. The reason Rusty knows the doin's of Dana and Ken is because he got a beer soaked letter from Debbie and **Gill Shuga**. Rusty likes 'em that way. Question Rusty: When the letters are soaked in brewski's, do they clean the fog off beer goggles better than carpet? Gil is a lawyer so he can probably fight his way out of that "sending booze through the mail" deal. For all you 28th guys, Rusty's read address is 4505 Biscayne Drive, Virginia Beach, Va., 23455. His phone number is 804 460-1792. If you sent an update to the address in last July's column, please send another. If you haven't sent Rusty an update at all, sharpen up those pencils. Rusty, thanks for the letter and the phone call. Maybe someday our paths will cross in Fallon or that other place in the desert.



Bob Burrows, John Byzewski, Ma Beil, and Ed Patterson



"Major" Sam Hull and Elizabeth



George, Pam, Melissa, and Abigail Franks

Pam and **George Franks** sent an address update for the folks in 23rd. It is 2311 Hill Road, Westfield, N.J., 07090. His phone number is 908 789-8757. George is on the Business Planning Team at AT&T's General Business Systems Division. George also sent a great picture of the family. His daughters Abigail 9 and Melissa 5 are a couple of cuties. You 23rd guys be sure to fire off a letter to George.

Chris and **John Byzewski** are now in the San Diego area. Chris sent a great picture and letter of the Bazoo and a couple other 11th company guys at Ma