



The Buddenbohn family

vists. He received training at Military Sealift Command, Far East, Yokohama, Japan. And **Bill Wheeler** recently returned home from a six-month deployment to the Persian Gulf, aboard **CHANDLER**, homeported in San Diego. Welcome back!

Attention all Classmates in the Washington, D.C. area . . . there will be a gathering on 12 September 1992 for all '77ers and their spouses at the Navy Yard Museum from 1800-2000. This will be a reunion warm-up and everyone in the area is urged to attend. Shipmates, please contact **Tom Arminio** (W) 703-697-3251/(H) 301-588-9106 or **Jim Kear** (W) 703-697-6185 if you have not received your invitation. More events are being planned!

Happy Trails . . . Bill.

[Ed. Your lost Classmates are: **ABBOTT, J M; AHLGREN, A A; ANDERSON, B S; ANDERSON, K R; ANDERSON, M B; ARTZER, S P; ATKISSON, M M; BALLESTEROS, E A; BAY-SIC, D M; BEAVER, J M; BERG, J F; BLAZIN, M J; BOGGS, S L; BONNER, D R; BORCHERS, M M; BRACEWELL JR, H W; BREEN, C H; BREZACK, D P; BUCHANAN, G J; BURNS, M W; CALDWELL, R L; CAMERON, P W; CAP-PONI, M A; CARR III, L E; CLARIDGE, W A; CLAUSSEN, M D; CLAY JR, J L; CLEAVER, C M; COAN, R D; COOK, C P; COOK JR, D; COOK, G V; CORPUS, J R; COULBOURNE, M J; CRAIG, R D; DAVIS JR, V K; DEANE, L E; DODSWORTH, R D; DRANCHAK, J J; DUN-CAN, J D; ECKSTROM, R J; EDWARDS, T D; EISCHEN, C R; ELMORE, T L; FINLEY, D C; FONTAINE, S A; FOSTER, A P; FRANICH, D M; FRANKLIN, D E; FREEMAN, D W; FREY JR, T J; GAILLARD, J D; GAVIN, J C; GIANELLONI III, M A; GLAB, C J; GOOD-WIN, W A; GRETZKY, H D; GROH JR, R E; HAMEL, M R; HANSON, S R; HARPER, R S; HAWKINS, T A; HERR JR, J J; HOLL, B F; HUNT, D T; JACKSON, W E; JENKINS, J S; JOHNSON, R E; JOHNSON, T W; JOHNSTON, J P; JORGENSEN, G P; KERR, J S; KINGSMAN, K D; KINKIN, F M; KNOX, J T; KOLP, J A; KOZICZ, M S; KRANZ, M A; LAMBERT, D M; LAUGHLIN, L M; LESSARD, S M; LESTER, W J; LIZAMA, G T; LOCKETT, K V; LOHMAN, A L; LONG, J J; MCARTHUR, H M; MCNAMARA, M J; MCNEIL, R A; MEISTER, D C; MILLER II, S C; MITCHELL, G W; MITCHELL, R V; MOMANY, P M; MORIN, R J; MULLOY, R W; NELSON, J S; NOSKY, J T; OZIMEK, P H; PAR-KER, J M; PISCIONERI, M J; PORTER, D L; RAY, D D; REINHART III, J N; RENNIE, S M; REPETA, W R; RIBERA, J E; ROBINSON, R G; ROSENBERG, M A; RUCCI, P J; SAMUELS, M B; SANDERS, S D; SANDERSON JR, R C; SHELDON, J E; SHEPHARD, S S; SIMPSON, L D; SKJEI, K R; SMITH, B H; SOUDERS, R M; STEVENSON, T L; STEWART, R E; SULLIVAN, G T; SULLIVAN, K J; TAMAYO, A B; TAYLOR JR, R R; THOMPSON JR, G W; TILGNER, B J;**

TUCKER, M; VALLERIE, D T; VIERA JR, D; WAGNER, P D; WALBORN, D M; WASH-INGTON, V L; WATERREUS, J J; WDOWIARZ, P J; WHITE, T C; WHITE, W L; WHITE-SCARVER, C G; WILKINSON, D L; WILLIAMS III, B P; WILSON, J L; WILTON, T L; WOOD, W D; and YOURSTONE JR, W H. Please update the Alumni Assn. at 410-263-4448 and also your Class Secretary.]

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Membership: 86%

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Okay, okay, I know I promised myself, you and the editor, I wasn't going to do it, but I again find myself in the 11:30th hour, bashing away another quickie column and relying on the magic of FAX. (Someday I'm going to erect a statue to the guy who invented that little gadget, as well as the one who invented the microwave oven, the word processor, cordless phone, remote control—while our wives would like to SHOOT him instead. Channel 6. No, Click 8. No, Click 2. No, Click 20!—those sticky back note pads, and, oh yes, one to the fellow who invented SPANDEX!)

Anyway, this month's column is going to be short (a relative term in the case of my articles—and you can all get those sand blower jokes out of your system now . . . Ready? Fine. As I was saying, it'll be short, I mean BRIEF, because I'm sitting here at the wonderful garden spot of the South, Ft. Pickett, nestled in the bosom of Blackston, Va. I was complaining about not getting to some fun Summer resort, so Elizabeth sent me to a camp—two weeks active duty, on Uncle Sam's nickel. I've got just one more week of military duty and these wonderful 4-star accommodations. Built in 1942, the barracks (BOQ) still have their original paint (what lead chips are left) and early K-mart furnishings, and air conditioning (the windows can open!). I could just stay here forever—but then after one day, it just feels like forever! Stuck out here, I am without benefit of my notes and the few letters I had already received from some of you. (I know you guys are busy with work and the kids being out of school. Besides, the Summer heat makes it tough to keep those stamps sticking to the envelopes. I understand.) Consequently, I'll try to work from memory.

Many of you may have seen **Ken Bowersox** on TV during the Columbia mission and heard him singing "Stay" when they waved off their first attempt to land at Edwards (as for the singing, I wouldn't recommend giving up the day job just yet). Sitting out there at O-dark thirty with Michael and all the other spectators, I couldn't help but think, it's only a little rain. I mean, with all that sophisticated systems and Nav gear, why the wave off? But NATOPS is NATOPS and rules are rules. Still, I couldn't help but wonder that Sox and crew couldn't have been padding the flight hours. Would you? Nahhh. The next day's "opportunity" (that's NASA "non-speak" for attempt) for landing at Edwards was also scrubbed, and as you all know, they eventually landed at Kennedy Space Center in Orlando. Needless to say, the world got a better viewing of the landing than those of us out there who went back to bed. Sorry, Sox, but there's a Form 2 awaiting you for being UA. After seeing it all later in the day on CNN, I must admit it was a pretty good "dead stick" landing. Probably, the second best I've ever seen or heard of. Anyway, we're all proud of Sox and congratulate him on passing his FAM 13 check ride and earning those Naval Astronaut Wings of Gold.

I've come across **Mike Hurley** while here on active duty. Mike is in the Marine Reserve but on active duty at Ft. Lee, Va., supporting this gaggle-ex we call LOGEX-92 (Logistics Exercise). Mike was scheduled to be there until the end of August, and then he would rejoin the ranks of his other fellow unemployed Pan Am pilots and await the call from Delta or Northwest or anybody else with a spare seat in the cockpit.

Well, scratching my head, I can't seem to recall much of anything else. It's just like those many times I sat in class, taking exams. But this time there's no anxiety, and you guys won't threaten to flunk me (I hope). So I guess I'll just take the grade, hope for partial credit and wrap this thing up (setting a record in this case for my briefest column yet. Okay, the other Classes can use the space now, Mr. Editor.)

Two final notes in closing, make it three. The football season is coming upon us, so look for that '78 banner by the Elks Club corner of the Navy-Marine Corps Stadium parking lot for all our tailgaters. We'll have some brew on hand but bring the BS and buddies. Also, this next year we've got the 15th Anniversary of our departure from Mother B. That means reunion time and Class officer elections (Has it been almost five years?!). I'll be printing more information about more of those items in the coming months, so heads up. Lastly, thanks to the guy who follows me in the next column (and his wife) for bunking Michael and me during our visit out West to see (NOT) the shuttle landing and vacation. It was better than the Motel 6 and Thrift Inn. (I thought, I'd say something before he mentions housing some "moocher" in his column.) Thanks KR (V, B and Rufus and Tootsie).

I'll see you guys next month. (And I'll be haunting, on occasion, the Bulletin Board, so guard your modems!) For now my signals Buster, Charley, Spot 4.

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Membership: 93%

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We'll have to dispense with the intro fluff this month. I've been out in the 110 degree, 35 knot wind, no chance of catchin' frostbite, paradise called my backyard putting in a sprinkler system. So I'm fresh out of comedy. Plus, with the earthquake-o-rama geography out here, the backyard will probably get moved to Cleveland right after the last week gets pulled. I did however have a pretty fantastic visit from my pal in that Brand X Class this last July. He even brought my godson, Michael, out with him. Vicky and I had a great time getting to see the both of them. Only next time Beans, Lib has to join you. Well, there's lots to do this month, so let's get crackin'.

First off, blanket apologies to all who have not received responses to mail the last few months. I know I've been delinquent and have wanted to get back with you but honest guys, I have been on the go since May. Bear with me for a few more months and I'll be back on track. (Ever feel like the plane's on short final and you're calling for taxi?)

Mary and **Mark Tempestilli** had a cute as a button little girl last February. Her name is Emily Anne and thank goodness, looks like Mom. No doubt Mom and Dad are cruising around Brunswick, Maine in the bright red Beamer, showing off their new addition. Mary sent more news of other Niners. (By the way, does that word "Niners" kinda sound dorky and make you roll your eyes and cringe as if you just heard someone say "Groovy?" Well, tough beans. I'm hot, I'm tired and I have PVC glue all over my hands.