



Front: L-R Drew, Whitney, Matthew, Lauren, Rick, Cindy, Sharon, Larry

Completed Twin Cities marathon last October—3 hrs 41 min 52 sec. Hope to run one per year. Deb, along with being my downhill skiing partner, is a terrific mom and is involved with many local activities: church, school, kids. **Roger**.

We have nearly finished all the Class ballot news inputs. Our next column should be the last. Keep the cards and letters coming! Happy trails . . . **Bill**.

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Membership: 84%

Pres., **John Rudder**

Sec'y, **Vince Balderrama**

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It never seems to fail, just as you're about to leave your office in a rush to get to home for that "special" dinner (Hungry Man Meatloaf) your boss suddenly comes in for a short (read that 40 minute) chat; or you've been waiting for the longest time for someone in their office and realize you've got more important things to do than watch their paint peel or look at the goofy picture of their last vacation framed behind their desk. Instead, you decide to leave them a note. Well, wouldn't cha know it, just as you're about to write your name to that looooong note—they WALK IN (Usually with that faux surprised look of "Oh, were you waiting long for me?" No, bubba, I just have a fast growing beard.). Or worse yet, you're just settling down for one of those quiet reads of the sports section, in your favorite room—you know, the one where you get your most of your great thoughts and relief—when the doorbell (or phone, as appropriate) rings, and rings, and rings (Nine times out of ten—its some salesman (Cub Scout, Girl Scout, or non-professional) or the wrong number.) Or the worst—your amorous advances to your significant-other are interrupted by a prepubescent voice calling "Heeeeyyy daaad," followed by a "could." You know—"Could I go out and play?" "Could I watch t.v.?" Couldn't you learn how to lock a door? Well inasmuch as all of these are hard realities of our world, so is this last one . . . You're about to put out the latest edition of your magazine when some yahoo comes in at the last minute with his column . . . Well, okay, a few minutes past the last minute . . . Yup, All I can say is YAHOOOO! (Sorry, Dave . . .)

Anyway, that's another reason (NOT an excuse) for why this column is, for the second month in a row, relatively brief. Besides I can't take any more Doug Whinery from that guy who follows me about the length of my columns. Can I help it, if 1) You guys know how to write, 2) I know how to read; and 3) Nothing EVER happens in Palmdale, California? Anyway, I do agree with Ken, that it sometimes is not how long you make it, but how you make it long. . . . For now, I'll settle for just making it *in* the magazine. So KR, enjoy the extra space . . . sometimes the Emperor is gracious in his tardiness. As for this month's column—I'll let Lloyd take the lead.

To show that he's as handy with a pen as with his camera—**Lloyd Prince** sent me a copy of his 7th Company "Seadogs" Newsletter. He also enclosed a more up to date mailing list of the Seadogs, which I trust also found its way to the Alumni Association.

**Mark Roberts** is in the Norfolk area. Over lunch he explained to Lloyd that he completed his Ph.D. in Electrical Engineering. He is now working with developing procedures for composite materials for NASA's Langley Space Center in Hampton, Virginia. **John Alford** had also called Lloyd to let him know that he's alive and well and still working with The Agency. Among his travels over the optic fibers

Iki crater. At the time, Rick was the XO of VP-22 and expected to assume command of the squadron in December. Instead, as he departed for PCO school in San Diego, he was told that the squadron would be decommissioned as part of further downsizing of the P-3 community leaving his career in limbo. Fortunately, Rick will still get to command a squadron, but only after moving from sunny Hawaii to Brunswick, Maine and repeating a tour as XO with VP-26. VP-22 was decommissioned in January and Rick will take over as XO in late March, so I am sure that he is getting some easy TAD time to enjoy his last couple of months in Hawaii. Atsuko and **Tim Jenks** have also been in transition during the last year. They were blessed with the birth of daughter Saya (it means pure in Japanese) on December 16th. Previously, Tim had accepted a new position with Raychem as the General Manager of Raychem's wire and cable division in Europe. Shortly after the holidays, Tim departed for Swindon, England with Atsuko and Saya joining him at the end of January. The move to England also means that Atsuko will be leaving Williams-Sonoma where she has been responsible for the development of their business in Japan. Sharon and I will miss our occasional get-togethers, but do hope to visit Tim and Atsuko in England during their assignment. Ruth and **Harry Meyers** continue to add to their family with Ruth expecting their fourth child, another daughter, in May. Harry is now the head of the surgery department at Camp Pendleton. The **Waldrons**, Gary, Cheryl, Tiffany, and Kyle, are in Yokusuka, where Gary is assigned to the 7th fleet staff. Cheryl is continuing to work as a CPA, commuting to Tokyo a few days a week. Lastly, some feedback on the Class project. Last December, I talked to Cdr. Tuzo at the Alumni association. Cdr. Tuzo was very enthusiastic about the weight room and said that the old Fencing loft in MacDonough Hall had been selected as the site. Initial funds were being provided from the Academy's budget to begin conversion over the holidays and limited facilities were expected to be available at the beginning of this year. That's all the news I have. I look forward to each issue of *Shipmate* to keep up with our Classmates, so keep the news coming. Sincerely, **Larry Peruffo**.

Thanks for all the great news, Larry. Also, thanks for sending it in on disk!

Finally, **Roger Fleischer** provided the following input:

Where does the time go? Sure enjoyed seeing so many Classmates during the reunion last Fall! Not sure what you want in the "personal info," but here are the basics:

Married Debbie Howard on April 8, 1978—met during flight school. Her dad, a retired Chaplain, married us at the Chapel.

Four great kids: Ryan (13), town's ace pitcher, football, skiing, piano; Amy (12), state piano champ, softball, skating, dance; Cristy (10), softball, skating, piano, dance; Lory (4), skating, catching up. All are great students.

I work for Northwest Airlines and am a 727 copilot. Hope to move up to the 757 soon. I am a commander in GUTU 7872, Minneapolis. Fingers are crossed to pick up a carrier unit CO or XO slot.

of Ma Bell got some more scoop: **Dennis Popiela** is handling crisis management at CinCLant (He ought to be pretty busy there!) **Spence Witten** is "ODO to the World" as a National Command Center Duty Officer. **Chris Breslin** is at USNA teaching professional development (aka "Leadership"). **Rob Westberg** is the Staff Civil Engineer at Mare Island and is very active in getting the base closed down. Maybe Rob can get us some of that really neat furniture and a few plastic plants from the BOQ. Rob should be pinning on CDR this summer and the Mare Island yard sale should help pay for the wetting down. **Ned Davis** is still at Quantico working software systems for the Marine Corps at MacSoftware, MacMarine, MAC Ciddic, MCCDC—whatever. I keep forgetting what they call that base. It used to just be Quantico. Oh for the simple days . . . Like a lot of you, Ned is supposedly contemplating early retirement. I thought the same thing for a while but these civilians want you to work until you're 65! Can you believe that? Peggy and **Will Ervin** live in Chesapeake, Virginia. Will is out on the road a lot, logging those frequent flier miles with the Navy's IG Office out of Little Creek. **Joe Chartrand** does operations analysis for McDonnell Douglas. He gets to take engineers aboard ship to see what life is really like aboard a **Real Navy ship**. That should help the little Ph.D.s understand just how easy some of those designs really aren't when they fit out. Joe and Dawn are doing fine in St. Louis—"the floods didn't seem to climb to their front door." According to **Paul Martin's** mom (mom's can always let us know where you can be found) he and Penelope are in Ft. Collins, Colorado, through August of this year. What Paul is up to is the "teaser" for Lloyd's next input to *Shipmate*. Lloyd is collecting E-mail addresses or other electronic means of staying in touch. You can find Lloyd on the Alumni Association's Over-the-Wall BBS (Bulletin Board) at 1-800-982-8762 [That's 1-800-982-USNA for those of you who like to spell words with your phone digits. Remember doing it with your calculator and holding them upside down? Or was it just me? 7734.40 . . . You can also get a hold of Lloyd at Lprince@select.infi.net. He says that's the easiest.

**Dan Canaan** is the CO of the Naval Reserve Naval Air Station Norfolk 2186. In his civilian life, Dan is the inventory control manager for Activewear contract operations with Sara Lee Knit Products/Personal Products Division in Winston-Salem, NC. Robin, Dan and their two kids David and Trevor live in Collinsville, Virginia.

Dr. Catherine and **Herb Nyberg** live in Old Lyme Connecticut. Besides drilling teeth and drilling for government business (Herb works for General Dynamics) they are now active in the political scene of the nutmeg state. I received an invitation from Catherine and Herb for a cocktail reception in support of the leading republican candidate for our upcoming gubernatorial race, John Rowland. I would like to have participated but my aluminum can recycling hasn't done very well this month. I guess I'll have to just put more miles on the freeway this weekend. So if any of you see me along the roadside, do me a favor—aim for the green trash bag, and could you empty the can or bottle first? Ouch.

Well that's the short of it . . . I am Buster in a BIG way. Launchin', Spot Four.

**Join us at June Week West  
2-5 Sept. 1994 in San Diego  
Navy plays San Diego State**