

For all you Navy football fans, following is the schedule:

Date	Game	Projected Record
9/3	At San Diego State	0-1
9/10	Virginia	0-2
9/17	At Bowling Green	1-2
10/1	Duke	1-3
10/8	At USAFA	2-3
10/15	Lafayette	3-3
10/22	Louisville (Homecoming)	4-3
10/29	At Notre Dame	4-4
11/5	At Tulane	5-4
11/19	Rice	6-4
12/3	At Phillie to beat the Hell out of Army	7-4

Ok., I'm optimistic! But what's the alternative? Hope to see ya out there!

And a few words from Annapolis . . . First, let me thank Tim for letting me jump in here month after month, without letting him censor my input. We all should thank him for the fine job he is doing on keeping up with the news from around the globe.

By the time you read this, Navy should be smack dab in the middle of what, we have great hopes, will be a fine season. Coach Chaump is back for another season and this year, the offensive backs are being coached by Super Bowl MVP Doug Williams. Maybe things are looking up!

As I write this, the second Service Academy Career Conference (SACC) is underway in San Diego in conjunction with the SDSU season opener. Folks, we've gotten a lot of great feedback from the first SACC, and this one should be just as good or better. Certainly the minority of the folks that show up walk away with real employment prospects, but you can't let such a fertile field go un-plowed when you are looking for a job!

Along the same lines, the interim edition of the *Business Resource Directory* is on the street and a best seller. For those of you still on active duty, you'll probably yawn on through this paragraph but let me assure you this is the greatest aid for the business man or job seeker since suspenders. Our fellow alumni volunteer for entry in the publication and some even indicate a willingness to discuss their career fields or job openings with others. If you happen to need some professional services or advice, why not turn to a fellow alum?

The next edition of the BRD will not just be blue and gold! All of the service academies will cooperate for a joint publication as we expand our networking to those "other schools." The Service Academies Business Resource Directory (SABRD) (read SayBiRD) promises to be a quantum leap for this program, and, as usual, Navy is leading the way.

Also, as a reminder, those of you visiting Annapolis for a home football game, look in the parking lot immediately behind the Midshipmen seating area for the Class's gathering spot. If I haven't fallen on my sword, you'll find a group of fine folks partying hearty. We certainly hope to see a crowd for Homecoming this year. Come one, come all.

Anyone in town on Friday of Homecoming Weekend should stop by the Alumni House for lunch. The lawn will be tented, with sandwiches, drinks and entertainment present in abundance. The Association is doing more of these lawn events on special occasions for the Academy. Induction Day (for the parents that come), Homecoming, and Commissioning Week are all excuses for parties.

And lastly, does anyone out there have a child in the Class of '98??? You early starters out there could possibly be a legacy by now! There are a number of '76ers here in town and I think I speak for the majority when I say that those of us that participate in the sponsor program would be happy to have a Classmate's child in our home. Let Tim or I know if we have any '98ers out there . . .

That's about it! It is a wonderful, late summer evening here in Crabtown. A short walk around the City Dock at dusk can make a guy kind of nostalgic. Some things about this town and this school haven't changed in decades, but at the same time, things are constantly in flux. I feel that way myself sometimes. I spot a set of TWLs walking around town and see some of you guys coming and going, that is, until I look twice and realize my mistake. I still feel that young but the aches and pains and (what's left of) the hair on my head remind me it just ain't so! I hope I never lose the feeling.

Take care folks, and keep the Spirit. **Chuck**
That's all I have for this month's issue, folks! Until next time, do what you want, but do it well!

77

Membership: 79%

Pres., Cdr. **Owen Thorp** USNR
Sec'y, Cdr. **Bill Millward** USN
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Shipmates, it is taking a little longer than I expected for your news to reach my new address. Now that the kids are back in school, maybe you can find a little time to write about what you did on your Summer vacation!

I was privileged to be invited to two retirements lately. **French Caldwell** retired in July from the Sec-Nav Staff. He will remain in D.C. to work on force review issues. **Ron Miller** retired in August from the War Gaming Department at the Naval War College. Ron plans to pursue war gaming opportunities in the Newport area.

Have fun at Homecoming. Don't forget to write! Happy trails . . . **Bill**.

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holiday wish list.**

**Happy 149th Birthday,
USNA. Next year is
our 150th.**



**Go Navy!
Beat
Louisville!**



78

Membership: 84%

Pres., **John Rudder**
Sec'y, **Vince Balderrama**
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It's bad enough that I missed a deadline last month and irritated all you guys. [Not to mention I have nightmares of being tried for "Column-cide." (Of course there are some of you who think that I pretty much murder it and the English language anyway.)] But as I was saying, it's bad enough that I had an empty slot to substitute as a poor excuse for last month's column, but I also may have gotten on the wrong side of a couple of flag officers, not the least of whom is the Vice CNO, Adm. Owens. You may recall that I ran a photo a few months ago of our own **Jeff Fowler** with a couple of flags, all Alumni of Bismark High. Well, it seems that fumble fingers here wrote that Bismark was in South Dakota. Well, it doesn't take remedial NAV to realize that it should've said NORTH Dakota. [Though I hope that somewhere there is also an iddy-biddy town in South Dakota as well, just so I don't look too Mr. Pidly (like in STUpidly)]. Anyway, Jeff quickly brought the errors of my ways to my attention. Hopefully his former boss (Adm. Owens) didn't read too far in that month's *Shipmate* to know that "Vasco" here goofed up. I hope he only looked at the picture and not my verbiage and thus won't penalize my program the next time it comes up before one of his requirements committee reviews. If he did catch my slip-up, I hope he thinks that I work for that *other* helicopter company in Philadelphia. Sorry for the goof, Jeff. To save time and make sure I don't have another blank, here's a newsletter that's been waiting to get into this column. Seeing as my roomie **Tom Crowley** was the first to beat me up for missing last month's column it's appropriate that I use **Matt Elias'** 11th Company newsletter (my company) as this month's gotta-get-it-in-fast filler. Anyway here goes . . . As Matt writes:

This fall **Phil Winters** starts the Stanford Business School. Phil is still the TQL guru at ResPat-WingPac (that's Reserve Patrol Wing, Pacific for you non-acnym types). Jennifer, however, is quite a bit ahead of Phil in the post grad study arena. She's just wrapping up her Master Degree thesis at UC Santa Clara. For Phil, I hope he has one of those non-thesis paper programs. You know, one of those pass a test and go on to the next "X" courses. While Phil struggles with the books and longs for the links, his son, Christopher is excelling in all sorts of sports and has even qualified for several events at the National Wheelchair Championships. This summer, **Rodger Welch** was on the CARL VINSON as XO VFA-25. Matt said that Rodger had about twelve days from notice of slating as XO to having to get on that LGB (Large Gray Boat). Yikes another BOHICA! Rodg' should be back by now and have taken Angela away from El Toro and on to that wonderful desert resort called NAS Lemoore. Rodger should also have picked up his thousandth trap while on the deployment. It was well within his reach. He left with 900 of them and around 4300 total flight hours (3,300 of them on F/A-18s). That's a lot of hours for a TACAIR weenie who only gets them at 1.7 at a pop. We're waiting for his logbook confirmation.

Marty Drake is playing geographic bachelor while he attends the Senior Course at the Naval War College in Newport, Rhode Island; well, only during weekdays. On the weekends he's burning up the rubber southbound to Vienna, Virginia, to be with his bride, Leigh. This summer his car got some rest as he was TAD in Washington. When school's over, Marty hopes to be assigned in the District and convert his gas bills to Metro fares. Those of you, like me, who are surprised to hear Marty and Leigh finally tied the knot, (last December) would be even more fascinated to hear that it's been a lot longer wait than you think. It seems that poor Leigh waited a looong time for this Bozo to come to his senses.

They had been dating back home in high school days when the Academy split them up and the beginning of extended Navy separation took place. Marty contributed next to that wait by pulling a reverse on the common theme of mids being "Dear Johned" by "Dear Janing" her around youngster year. Needless to say, a lot of water went under the proverbial romantic bridge after that—more school, commissions, training, deployments, "dash one" relations, deployments, a return to "solo in the pattern," and long distance romance. A few years ago, while on TQL training in Pensacola, Marty took a little liberty trip back home. It was then that fate put the two of them back together. The rest, as they say is history. Some of you may have met Leigh during the 15th reunion. If you did, you know that Marty is one helluva lucky guy, cuz she's attractive, intelligent, well employed (Those of you who have that handy little APSEN phone message service—that's the company she works for! Now Leigh, if you can only help me understand the gazzilion options on this thing I can retrieve my messages easier. "For more options press star" . . .). More importantly for Marty, for some reason, she's what we used to say—still in HEAVY "like" over the guy. Then again maybe this is just her way of getting back at Marty for all those years in the hold pattern. You know, the best revenge is marriage! Either way, I wanna vie for the movie rights cuz their story has all the neat elements of a good movie of the week. (With a little dashing up, it could be a hit, and if it's not accurate (just like this column) WHO CARES?) Best of luck to you newlyweds.

Speaking of War College, Matt mentioned that **Gary Lovgren** is also at Newport—**PROFESSOR** Lovgren that is. Well, seeing as Gary wrote me himself I'll split off from Matt's letter and tell you the gouge from "Nils" himself. Actually, Gary is an Instructor teaching at the junior Naval Command and Staff College course, so he's not a REAL Prof. For the students' sake I hope he's at least a gouge prof (After all, he owes a lot to those gouge pros of our time.) The Lovgren's are living in Bristol and rent from fellow '78er **Dale Batey**. After enduring a summer and a winter in New England, Gary realizes just why Dale was sooo anxious to rent out his house. The driveway is the longest in town and takes hours to plow in the winter, while the yard takes even longer to mow and clean in the spring and summer months. As Gary puts it "Little did I know that all the free time given by the War College would be used in either plowing or mowing." How about a little academic incentive for your students, Gary? Green alerts with clippers, mowers, rakes, plows, shovels or sweepers, depending on the season! By the way, since Gary is a junior level instructor, I doubt Marty will have much luck getting ANY gouge.

As for the rest of the gang, Gary confirmed some of Matt's info—so here's the rest of it. **John Kurowski** is living in Tallahassee and working for Dean Witter. **Rodger Welch** says that John is handling his finances but that it's a low risk investment challenge. As Rodger puts it, a three figure pot of money is not a large risk so there isn't much worry about not "thanking Dean Witter." (I'm also not sure if that three figure sum of Rodger's included numbers on the right side of the decimal point or not.) Pam and **Terray Wood** are still loving San Francisco. Pam's wrapping up her Masters Degree and the kids are doing just great. As for Troll, he is the Ops Officer at the Reserve Minesweepers in Alameda. Right now he's busy integrating the reserve and active squadrons as part of this Navy AMCM restructuring. He's not relishing the idea of a potential 50 mile commute when the units move to either NAS Moffet Field or even NAS Santa Clara, depending on the final results of the base closure ideas du jour. (**Gary Lovgren** seems to think the Woods will move out to Newport. That's only because there's a historical trend that shows that within 18 months of Gary's relocation, Terray seems to show up nearby). **George Billy** was among the early retirees this summer. (My fellow

Navy Crewman, **John Woodward** is another.) As of this writing George (and Woody) was just beginning to send out the trap lines. Over the Navy League show this past April I was busy introducing George to every Beltway Bandit I knew and teaching him the Business Card shuffle. Hopefully, he's linked up by now. **Tom Crowley** was at Naval Reactors in DC. George claimed that Tom was going to the National War College at Fort McNair in the District. Tom, like a lot of you command screened types, is awaiting the command slate to see what ship he'll get. [**Vic Guillory** has already got his down in Mayport, Florida.] Kathy and **Scott Laser** are back in the Tidewater area. Scott's got some water business. Whatever that means, Matt says it's doing well. In the middle of summer the Lasers closed on a house, so there's another way station for us visitors in the region. Speaking of homes, Patti and **Rusty Cone** are also in their new home in Dallas, Texas. It's a stones throw from their old old (if you have a strong arm). Mona and **Prentiss Hall** are also back in Dallas and new home owners as well. Prentiss' job relocated him there this past spring. Mona and the boys followed in the summer.

As for **Matt Elias**, he's back in New England, near his roots of Cumberland, Rhode Island. Specifically, he's at the one year program in the Kennedy School of Government in Public Administration at HAHvard. Needless to say he's excited to be back "home." By now his accent's probably back to full strength and as thick as the day he left for Induction at Mother B. Yes, we'll all need a new Yankee translator to talk to him. Of course what that boy will need after graduation is a set of orders somewhere South, just to filter out his dialect! Thanks for the newsletter, Matt. I'll see you in the fall at the Head of the Charrles, um excuse me, that's the Chahhhles . . .

Well, that's going to be it for this month. Look for a LOT more next month. (Sightings of other Classmates, pictures, a lost soul—**Loren Divers**—returns to the fold, and more!!) I have act back together again, proposals out of the way etc. I will NOT miss again. (Besides I don't want my roomie **Tom Crowley** on my case again). Anyway I'm outa here and Buster in a BIIIGGG way. Launchin, Spot 4!

79

Membership: 94%

Pres., **Mike Finley**
Sec'y, **Ken Russell**
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Wish I had some usual comedy bit intro filler for you this month but I'm in one of those blue moods, most likely brought on by these vapid, 45 knot perpetual winds. Either that or when I saw the photos of the comet pieces smashing into Jupiter, I thought for sure that one of those fragments looked suspiciously similar to my lost trash can lid. I don't know, it might be that I'm feeling Robert Shapiro's future pain if the money's gone before the trial ends. Whatever it could be, I'm gonna try not to let it damper the monthly party-like atmosphere that your Give King normally provides. So now that we have the melancholy whining out of the way, let's get on with show, shall we?

We've got three sources of info for yun's this month, a letter, the Alumni Surveys and best of all, a great company rep newsletter from Associate Givemeister, **Tom Gehrki**. I'm gonna do the magic cut and paste splice here in a few seconds with Tom's newsletter so you all can read the whole dang thang. But first out of the pile o' info is a letter from **Eric Doyle**. Smedley took a three hour tour (A THREE HOUR TOUR) with his monitor named Gilligan and

ended up on Diego Garcia. Smeds is the CO of Marine Security Force Company and is doing a one year unaccompanied deal. He has seen other marooned Mom B grads and one in particular is our very own **Chad Seine**. Chad is OIC of PatWing in support of VP-17. Eric's wife, Ann, and the two girls, Katherine 12 and Sarah 9, are back in Columbus, OH waiting for the Corps to float that bottle containing Eric's orders to the IO. Smeds will get another great deal when he gets back for his assignment at the Mother of All Puzzle Palaces, HQMC. Smeds sends his best to all of us who were part of the Navy Rowing Team. That would include **Joe Hoffer**, **Steve Squires**, **Rick Lopez**, **Chuck Dixon**, **Scott Morrison**, **Dave Bethel** and yours truly. Smedley, thanks a whole bunch for the superb letter.

Next up is the Alumni Surveys. **Glenn Krumel** is a Federal Executive Fellow at the Rand Corporation in the People's Republic of Santa Monica and will be paying those wonderful taxes for another year. He and Joanne recently celebrated their son Gregory's first birthday. **John Pasko** is XO of KENTUCKY on the Gold Crew. Shelley and young'ns (Joey 10, Danny 8, and Kaitlyn 5) are looking forward to Dad's next assignment which should be shore based in DC or Omaha. **Dave "The Rave" Bethel** is TAD as the Marine Corps rep to the Naval IG Team "helping" in the big to do over the Wires exam. He'll be there until 22 December or until some of our Rocket Scientist elected officials on the hill completely disregard the team's findings and recommendations, turning the place into a Rec Center/Resume Writing condo village for would be violent crime offenders. I digress. Dave likens his duty to finding out something bad about your grandfather. Dave sent other Niner info and it goes sump'n like 'is: **Paul Evans** is at Command & Staff College, **Vince Bousa** is at HMX-1, flying the President and Mr. Clinton (I think Dave may have made a typo, not sure what he meant but . . .). **Bill Ensen** is still in Panama City, F-L-A, probably still refusing to read this article unless he sees his name in bold print. **Dom Gorie** is doing that purple thing in the big mountain at Colorado Springs. **Pete Long** is still teaching at USNA. **George Karol** is a detailee at the Navy Annex so he would be the guy to suck up to for the next set of orders. Dave wants to know the whereabouts of **Willie Quintong**. **Pat Fontaine** is at the Marine Corps Institute. Hey Pat, I completed the AWS Correspondence Course about six years ago. Do you think I could get my stinkin' certificate already? Dave will be taking over for Pat in January so my chances of getting that certificate after Dave takes the helm will be goose eggs. But Dave, I mean that in a positive, uplifting way. **Pete Johnstone** is on the medical staff at Balboa Hospital. Pete graduated from USUHS in '89, did his internship at Bethesda, then completed his residency in Radiological Oncology at the National Cancer Institute. Meg and their boys, Greg 12 and Michael 10, are homesick for the East Coast and hopefully we'll see them all at the Fifteenth.

Next out of the bag o' surveys is Uncle **Chuck Dixon**, the Geo Bachelor of the Universe. Chuck is at OpNav N522D working POL-Mil for East Asia and the Pacific while Sue and son, Chuck 6, are in Chesapeake. Some of the folks he's seen at the Five Sided Fun House are **Russ Keller**, **Danny Chang**, **Rick Lynch**, **George Karol** and **Joe Harris**. **Dave Lindsey** is transitioning from L-1011's to 767's as First Officer for Delta. He's also the MO for his Reserve squadron VAW-78, Heather and kid units, Bobby 10, John 8, and Shannon 5, are watching Dave's hairline recede. Dave, my hair is recession complete and my chrome dome shines up real nice with Murphy's Soap Oil. **Steve Squires** is attending the Naval War College. Squi-man, Mary and their little guy, Robert 4, will be heading back to the city of perpetual fabulous weather, San Diego in March. Steve will be going back to the rag for E-2 transition,