

reported to PCU **JOHN C. STENNIS**, based at Newport News, VA; and, **Chris Perry** received his second Meritorious Service Medal while serving with the amphibious assault ship, BELLEAU WOOD.

Congratulations to **Gary Holst** for taking command of PCU FITZGERALD. Gary's most recent tour was with the CNO's Strategic Concepts Group, in Washington, DC. FITZGERALD will be commissioned later this year in Newport, RI. **Robert Sinibaldi** took command of Patrol Squadron 68 (VP-68). Prior to Robert's most recent tour as XO in VP-68, he served as the program manager aboard the staff of Commander, Naval Air Reserve Force. Finally, I received a change-of-command invitation from **Henry Gonzales**, who will relieve on July 10th as C.O. Navy Recruiting District, Los Angeles. Well done, and the best of luck to all of you!

It is my sad duty to report the death of **Gerald V. Cook** from an automobile accident near his home in Boring, Oregon on June 10th. Jerry was the 9th Company Commander who became a surface line officer following graduation. He resigned his commission in 1982 and eventually worked for Electro Test Inc. in Portland. The *Lucky Bag* referred to him as "Wharf Rat," a story is there somewhere, and mentioned that he was a "crazy" athlete as exemplified by his participation in the JFK 50 mile run and one-time wild ride in a kayak. Jerry is survived by his wife, Bobbi, whom he married on September 5, 1978. She continues to reside in Boring. We will miss you Shipmate. Until next month ... **Bill**.

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Membership: 85%

Pres., **John Rudder**
Sec'y, **Vince Balderrama**
45 Little Fawn Dr., Shelton, CT 06484

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Membership: 94%

Pres., **Mike Finley**
Sec'y, **Ken Russell**
210 South Main Street, PO Box 380, Arlington, SD 57212 (605) 983-4777

Hey, good thing **Scott O'Grady** wasn't a Marine pilot. First of all we wouldn't know his name (unless of course, he were a Brigadier selectee who can fly single piloted 53 Echo rescue missions) and then his Skipper would have given him a "sign it twice" FITREP for taking six days off caused by his mid-air with FOD (with apologies to the two pilots, crew chief and gunner who actually DID perform the rescue mission). Bless 'em all. And see, history really doesn't repeat itself. The F-14 guys from "DRONERON 1" who flew TARPS missions in '83 and '84 over Lebanon were doing something a LOT different. They took pictures of the Syrians lighting them up. I don't believe the F-16's were packin' cameras. VERY different. It's RIGHT WING CONSERVATIVE MILITANT ACTIVIST SHOCK ARTICLE comin' atcha. Stop dialing my phone number in fisted rage, it's only an intro!! It's designed purely for letter writing purposes only. Speaking of letter writing purposes only, let's stop this caustic cynicism, turn on our Word Processor of Love receptacles, become one with the universe, take in a few "hee-hee, hoo-hoo" cleansing breaths and get on with the info, shall we?

Mark Heinrich wrote a note on his hotel stationary about his doin's. He's stopped the H-60 supply stuff with ASO and is now a staff puke for the Assistant SECNAV doing pollution prevention stuff. He's doing a lot of work getting the Utilities Folks (you know, Public Non-Works) on our bases to switch to natural gas vehicles. Yeah, and now with the world's largest reserve of natural gas located inside the Beltway, they can get all they need, all the time, for peanuts. I've heard the best source is coming from the facility facing the new Pennsylvania Avenue Pedestrian Mall: you know the place; big white building, columns, wrecked Cessna on blocks in the back yard. Why can't the Utilities guys stop pollution and just ride trikes like they do in the Five Sided Puzzle Palace? Mark's wife, Judy is busy with the two kid units. Jared 6 and Colin 5 PLUS she's got a lucrative jewelry making business. Mark's picked out the retirement house in Sedona, AZ and will kick back in a few years while Judy brings in the big bucks. The two boys are swimming and playing soccer while Clueless Soccer Coach Dad helps out. Mark sees **Joe Mulloy** and **Roy Harkins** on a regular basis. Joe is the deputy E.A. for Admiral Lopez and Roy is in OSD PA&E. Roy is also doing 2:45's in marathons like with one they have in Boston. I think they call it... The Boston Marathon. Yeah, that's it. Roy didn't win the last one, just finished in the top 300. Oh Gee, too bad Roy, you must really be disappointed. Roy has also written a book titled, *What Causes Kids, and How To Stop Having Them*. It's dedicated to his wife Karen who is raising their FOUR BOYS Brent, Scott, Grant and Ty and should be hitting the bookstores real soon. Mark, thanks a bunch for the letter and great pictures of your two young'ns and three of Roy's four dudes. Unfortunately, even though they look like you guys, the Home Office policy for pictures is: Classmates Gotta Be in the Photo. BTW, I'm at 75053.2444@compuserve.com.

Fresh from the fjords of Norway (is it fjords or fjords? I'll go with new age nineties, sensitive guy ambiance and stick with fjords) **Mark Seaman** is finishing up a 3 year tour with the Supreme Puzzle Palace of the North, NATO Headquarters AFNORTH. Mark sent a beautiful photo of he and his wife Sandy and their two kids Morgan and Brian with the fjords in the background. They had to go all the way to Carmel-By-The-Sea, CA and stop by that Norwegian sweater shop to get those nice sweaters they're all wearing. I wonder where that shop gets those sweaters? Anyway, by the time you read this, Mark and family will be back in the best country on the planet. Mark, thanks for the note and the photo.

While I was throwing some beer mugs the other day, **Jeff Klingensmith** called and said that he was leaving Minneapolis and heading out for Cork, Ireland to head up Quality Operations Europe/Middle East/Africa (HEY, hasn't Pepsi heard that it's Southwest Asian Theater and NOT the Middle East anymore?!) for Pepsi Cola International. Jeff gets to make sure the "Freshness Dates" get stamped on the bottom of the Pepsis so that we can keep the doors and windows unlocked, knowing that no one is going to EVER get a stale soda. Anybody who fell for that marketing campaign, better go answer the door. Ed's outside with your sweepstakes check. Anyway, Jeff's going to be The Frequent Flier of the Universe (in the Middle East, he'll be known as the Mother Of All Frequent Fliers) and will also be doing a very typical bang up job for Pepsi. Claire and their two kidmeisters, Kurt 12 and Katie 8, will be getting to enjoy from what I've heard, a very beautiful country. Jeff, congrats to you and I'm sure Pepsi's going to be delighted when they realize they picked up the best guy.

Vince Bousa sent a scathing, yet extremely entertaining e-mail message on OTW for all to enjoy (the expletives were changed to protect the innocent).

Here goes:

Hello Stud Man,

Just because I send private mail to you doesn't mean you can't use the material if you so desire. I will indicate such if the material is sensitive and shouldn't be used for general publication. Another thing, I did not think your last comment was very funny!! You have to understand that I haven't had <expletive deleted> in over a month! Things have been hectic as usual. Since we last talked a few months ago I have been on the road to Florida, California, North Carolina, Russia, Oklahoma City, New York, and several others that seem to slip my mind. (I had to delete a VERY funny comment. Vince said something like, "Gosh I can't wait until the '96 campaign starts! What fun that will be!", only different.)

I was selected for C-9 transition after I leave HMX-1 which should be around this time next year. Will come in handy if I decide to try and fly after retirement. I would be just as happy to raise llama's or to show someone where the 10 penny nails are in Lowes as I would be flying. Just give me some time to learn who is in my family!

I hope all is going well for you on the new frontier. I wish I could be there with you. I would really like to retire somewhere out in Montana, Colorado, or Utah. We could howl to the wolves together and sell moonshine.

Talked to **Dom Gorie** the other day. He is currently in Houston, training to pilot the space shuttle. He says it is the next best thing to <expletive deleted> but then again how would I know! The son-of-a-<expletive deleted> is happy. That's all that counts.

I took so long to log on (had to grab another beer) that my time is gone. Take care and have fun. I will write again in the near future.

Why do cows wear bells?

Vince, thanks for the wonderful and very colorful e-mail message. Man, I sure hope I got rid of the career limiting comments for you. And don't worry, even though I had to delete some of the best comments, your old skipper doesn't read this Class article anyway. Hi MEL!!! Next time, try leaving the caps lock key off. Thanks.

Kids, your Give King has polished off yet another pathetic attempt at chuckle creation. It's late, I just sold my Honda Civic to some guy who didn't even take it out for a test drive (go figure), and it's time to turn in and get some shut eye. By the time you read this, I'll be at The Chicago Gift Mart, trying to get wholesale orders for the holidays, scared to death that if I don't sell any pots, I'll be in deep yogurt, but still having the time of my life. Maybe I can get the guy here in town who owns a Cherokee 180 to take me flying again. Those darn fly-ins in the midwest every Sunday and the pancake breakfasts are really abusive. Like he says, "Our flying is for medicinal purposes only. It's not because we really like doing it." Oh yeah, one last job descriptive comment from existentialist soybean farmer, **Jed Camus**, "I drive, I wait, I drive." **Ken. '79, Omnes Viri.**

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