

Laurie and **Mark Harper** are doing great. He is loving life as a tenured professor at USNA. They are expecting their fourth child in January '98.

Jim Gabor sent Ken an email from LaSalle in Gaeta, Italy where he works for COMSIXTHFLT as a Summit Research Corp. contractor.

Sandy and **Ken Hart** had a busy year. Both completed master's degrees, Sandy in social work and Ken in technical management. Sandy passed her licensing examination, and started a new job at a nursing and rehabilitation center. Ken commands NR COMSUBLANT BGS 106 and is used to the once-a-month commutes to Norfolk. Susan (10th grade) enjoys indoor track, soccer, and captained the JV field hockey team. Their county is moving girls soccer from spring to fall next year, so she will have to choose between field hockey and soccer. She is an Explorer Post officer and enjoys backpacking and camping. The Post completed a 200 mile bike trip on the C&O Canal from Cumberland to Georgetown. Chip (12th grade) played varsity boys volleyball the last two years, and managed girls volleyball, and received his Eagle Scout award in October. He bought himself a 1983 Volvo station wagon. Of the four cars in the family, his is the only one with less than 100,000 miles on it! Christy, a sophomore at Lebanon Valley College, guided her field hockey team to a MAC Conference Title and the NCAA Final Four. She scored the winning goal with minutes left to play in the Regional Finals and Lebanon Valley hosted the Final Four. She was selected second team All-American. When not on the field, she enjoys her major in Elementary Education.

Brief updates from 14th's 1996 Christmas cards: **Pat Corrigan** was promoted to Research Fellow at Proctor and Gamble and finished his MBA. **Tom Madre** is teaching upper level high school math. **Al Eaton** works for Lockheed Martin, formerly Loral Corp., formerly IBM Federal Systems Division. Sally and **John Ginn** are chock-a-block with choir, band, baseball, basketball, and countless other youth activities, as are Terrie and **Bob Davis** and Cindy and **Nyles Christensen**. Robin and **Dan Vilotti** moved to the West Coast where Dan is the SURFPAC N1.



BEAT ARMY, SIR! Clockwise from bottom left: Emil Petrucio '85, Fred Zeile '73, John O'Hara '80, Jeff LaDouce '68, Bruce Northridge '76, and Larry Warrenfeltz '75

One final picture from the Louisiana Army-Navy party hosted by Ingrid and **Fred Zeile '73**. Great party, great people, great game! Go Navy!! **Larry**

76

Regular Membership: 43%
Life Membership: 17%

Pres: **Chuck Gorum**
146 Prince George Street, Annapolis, MD 21401
h: 410-263-3337; e: cgorum@annap.inf.net
Sec'y: **Chuck Dirienzo**
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e: chuckles@ipass.net

77

Regular Membership: 24%
Life Membership: 55%

Pres: **CDR Owen G. Thorp III, USNR**
Sec'y: **CDR Bill Millward, USN**
5013 Stone Haven Drive, Annandale, VA 22003
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e: bmillwar@ix.netcom.com
Acting Sec'y: **CDR Mark Sobczak**
1522 South Sea Breeze Trail
Virginia Beach, VA 23452, 486-8056
e: pnh0mls@pnh10.med.navy.mil

78

Regular Membership: 13%
Life Membership: 71%

Pres: **John Rudder**
Sec'y: **Vince Balderrama**
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I'm still trying to solve the mystery of one of the end of last year's columns. It seems to have been lost in the ether of "tronville". Besides trying to not EVER miss another column again—even if I have to quote the Laws of the Navy or create some parody of some seasonal poem like "The Night Before Xmas" (OOPS already been done by someone else). I've also added to volume 25, page 1178 of my Resolutions for '98—to "do a better job of file management". In other words, don't overwrite any files 'til I see them in print—not to mention I just need to know where the h-e double hockey sticks everything is. Care to see what the Vegas line is on those two resolutions? I bet it's better than this weekend's NFL playoff games cuz as Warner Wolf would say, "If you picked anybody and the one point spread—YOU LOST!!"

Hey, I finished reading a GREAT book. Yup, I can read books. It was little tough at first, no pictures, but I got through without moving my lips too much. Besides the book is about something we all know and love—that little trade school on the Severn. It's called *The Return of Philo T. McGiffin* by **David Poyer** ('71). It's the fictitious story of a sandblower Plebe who had the misfortune to be so named (Parents can be so cruel!). It chronicles a Plebe year (when Plebe years were REALLY Plebe years) in which our hero lives both down and up to the legend of his moniker. It takes place just about several years before our Plebe Summer, but not too far in the past that some of us can't recognize similar "voluntary" activities performed for our Firsties—hangin' around listening to music, crab races...and the like. The only one I hadn't heard of was the bunny races—suffice to say it entails some jumbo size marshmallows and a "minimalist" PE uniform. It is a race in which the loser gets the spoils (or marshmallow). You get the drift. You gotta read this book. You'll find yourself laughing with a strange deja vu sensation! It's available in the Mid Store and through the Naval Institute.

Speaking of books, we have an author in our Class. I got an e-mail from **Bill Clark**. whcii@ix.netcom.com. He's written a fictional novel, *Tribunal*. According to the synopsis it's a "fast-paced courtroom drama before a committee of the U.S. Congress unfolds into a medical, political, and psychological drama." But does it have pictures and pop-ups? You can read a sampling of it on the internet. Just check out the website <http://www.netcom.com/~whcii/novel.htm>. The notes about Bill are worth it alone: "Your host for this adventure has lived a life of

adventure himself! (He had a Plebe Year.) Been a chaplain's assistant, weather observer in the Army, a design engineer on the hottest deepest wildcat well ever drilled inland (1982 Exxon, over three miles deep [something to rival even the biggest digger and filler hole in the Yard]). He's worked on nuclear power installation design, hospital design and just about every kind of structure you can imagine! He is a licensed professional engineer in mechanical, electrical and energy conservation design... he is president of Clark Engineering, a full service consulting firm and he also has a software firm, Bar X Software, that markets engineering design products. Whew! That's one helluva "been there; done that" kind of a bio, Bill! I'm impressed.

Among Xmas cards and notes I got: One from Julie and **Brad Richardson** and the family down in Tallahassee, FL.



The Richardsons

Charlene and **Skip Bayes** REDLIONIONE@aol.com are living in Montclair, VA. It's a community a few miles outside of Quantico, just far enough to be out of cammie stick range. Skip works in the puzzle palace in what I gather is technology/industrial base type stuff. Whatever it is, it's gotten him some traveling to include a trip out to the Brand-Y helo plant in Dallas, TX to look at that tilt-thingamajiggy. Charlene works with a cardiology group doing their medical insurance billing. Beginning this year she returns to school to finally work on that bachelor's degree. GO GIRL! As for the kids (Ken and Angela) they grow older, get wheels (Ken) and still keep parents busy, worried and amazed. Don't they all?

Barb and **Glen Ives** are enjoying the academic year that Army War College brings them in Carlisle, PA. Being an old Army brat, Glen found going to an Army post a little like a homecoming. Still, those strong ties to Mother B kept echoing in his head that a Navy man being comfortable on an Army post is an unnatural act, like automatic transmission in a sports car, decaffeinated coffee or a tiltrotor. Barbara still is supermom/sailor. (As if being just one of those isn't tough enough!). She is still active with the Reserve and is assigned to Stennis Space Center. As for the boys (Glen Christopher, Matthew and Jack) they grow older, change their names (John-John now prefers the more 4th grade-mature "Jack"), and start attending school dances (Glen Christopher). In all, the Ives Family is enjoying the all too brief respite Naval careers call top level school.

*Happy 51st
Anniversary
Sea Bees!*



The Ives Family

Kirsten and **Steve Bartie** weren't able to make a joint wetting down/Army-Navy game party we had at CDR (select) **Dori Freer '82** and **Bob Freer's '81** house along with a new newly selected Army LTC, plus our respective football "camps". Kirsten was out of town and Steve was called out at the last minute to make a Dallas run (the on-call life of an airline pilot). They did send a Xmas photo of themselves and daughters Erin, Kristen and Olivia.



The Barties

Barbara and **John Storvik** and daughters, Jessica, Eileen and Elizabeth are doing fine in Gales Ferry, CT. John no longer works directly for Uncle Sam. He's now with Electric Boat. He's managing a program that is developing and transitioning all tons of documentation that will go on the next generation submarine from paper to electronic medium. (But just remember to keep at least one paper copy, John!) In taking the job he reduced his commute from 90 minutes each way to only 15. Barbara is the Director of Nursing at her facility. In another sign that we're getting old, their daughter, Jessica, is now a freshman at the University of Connecticut. For her high school graduation, Jessica and some friends made the Myrtle Beach run. On the way back, they hooked up with the tour bus for BB King and were his guests at an open air concert in Connecticut. It sounds like a First Class Cruise story! As for Eileen and Elizabeth they continue to excel in school work and music. Eileen is the soccer jock.

Elisabeth and **Dave Bruce** finally got situated in Naples. Dave is working for the Allied Forces Southern region command, on the staff of VADM Abbott, Commander Naval Striking and Support Forces. He's in the Plans and Policy division doing that big picture long-range stuff. They live in 2 story, 4 bedroom and 4 bathroom (yup, no Sea Story there) house in a suburb of Naples, Varcaturu, complete with fruit trees. The girls

(Audrey and Sandrine) are going to the French school located in downtown Naples. The commute is an exciting experience to say the least—part Indy five hundred, part demolition derby, and all madness. Traffic in New York pales in comparison to driving in Naples where lanes and road signs are merely recommendations and decorations ("Hey, Luigi, I thin' we canna fit 4 cars acrossa deesa tree lanes!") and hood ornaments resemble crosshairs. It's a good thing the Bruces continue to be active in their ministries and church as I'm sure they have some guardian angels working overtime during rush hour!

Another voice from the past **Edward Wynne** (33rd Co.), dropped me an e-mail to say that he is alive and well and living in Texas. But then, if you've ever lived in Texas, you might question the substance of a comment like that. Anyway, he retired from the Reserve as an O-5 under the early out plan. After 17 years he had promoted himself out of a billet—a paid billet. He liked the Reserve, but not enough to work for free, which was an option. (I know the feeling, Ed, as I'm in search of a paid billet now.) Ed and his wife, Susan, have two daughters, Christina (5) and Rebecca (2). He works at Texas Utilities' Comanche Peak (a nuke of course). He'd like to hear from any Classmates—especially those who may have wondered "whatever happened to, Ed Wynne?". You can reach him at ewynne1@tuelectric.com or catch him at the reunion.

Another "in search of" is **Tom Hamil**. Actually, he's doing the searching. He would like to have **Stefan Fedyschyn** e-mail or call him. You can catch him at TommyHamil@aol.com or 770-414-9575. If you're on aol very, very late, you just might catch an Instant Message from Tom. He's hit me up a couple of times from New York and his home—the latest one was from Rosey Roads, PR, where he was working to capture a trash collection contract for BFI with the base. Another late night caller is **Loren "Muff" Divers**. If I'm tuned to late night TV, or awakened at O-dark thirty by the ringing of the phone—it's got to be Loren. He's in Hawaii and never has gotten the hang of this time zone thing. Still, ya gotta love it. I've had the good fortune of being on a couple of business trips to Honolulu and have been able to spend some time with Loren and his girlfriend Cami for either a night on the town or afternoon cocktail. Here's a photo taken during my last trip out



Loren Divers and me

Loren's still doing the land development thing. He's got a development which should be completed by now and was doing the groundwork for

another project the last time I saw him. When those ships come him he can buy me a drink at homecoming. If you ever get out to Honolulu look him up. He's in the book and makes a great Japanese translator—a trip to Benihana's with Loren after a few saki's is better than the table chef's slice-o-matic cooking show!

Here's an e-mail I'm not quite sure I ever got into a previous column. Heck, if I did it's probably been so long it'll be new to you anyway. **Drum "Percy" McNaughton** DrumMcN@aol.com dropped me a long e-mail to catch up on the past almost 20 years. After Graduation and flight school he had aviator tours: in the EP-3 with VQ-2 in Rota, an instructor down in VT-2, "spying" again with VQ-1 this time on the other side of the world in Guam. By '91 he figured it was time to get out, so he moved to the San Francisco Bay Area. Talk about your cultures clashes—straight and narrow Navy to the pentagramal San Francisco! Caught in the airline hiring crunch he decided to do some consulting. He hung up a shingle and helped startup companies get profitable selling their goods and services in the federal government markets. A few years of that he then migrated toward computers and multimedia stuff. After 3 1/2 years of consulting he took up with Dell Computer in Austin, TX, where he was the Electronic Commerce Manager, in charge of building up Dell's EC infrastructure. Two years of that and Texas (where he was greeted once with a "welcome to our wonderful city and our not so humble state") he began feeling the calling of the "left coast". He's now with CSC Consulting as a Project Manager for large systems integration projects. He works with large corporations as a project/program manager for management consulting and systems integration projects. CSC is a BIG company—45,000 employees worldwide and \$5.5 billion, but he says they really care about their employees. (Now THAT I'd like to see!) They're always looking for good folks and Drum is more than happy to help a Classmate make a connection. He especially wants to hear from his fellow mates from 22nd Co. You can catch him at home at 6358 Claremont, Richmond, CA 94805, 510-232-2000; or at work at CSC Consulting, 111 Bayhill Drive, Suite 250, San Bruno, CA 94066, 415-737-0700.

Craig Diffie diffie@erols.com is the principle deputy (senior military and second-in-charge) at the Center for Standards, which is part of the Joint Interoperability Engineering Organization (JIEO) which in turn is part of the Defense Info Systems Agency (DISA) in Reston, VA. The office works on information technology standards for the entire DOD. So Craig's the guy who says what minimum IS good enough. It's been a rough transition after having lived in the south of France for three years. The parlais francais just doesn't cut it in technoland, so he's been busting tail on a steep learning curve. Fortunately, he's smart and the quick and easy commute from home in Vienna, VA to his Reston offices is something to savor. Craig's original suggestion for a Class project looks like it'll become an Academy project anyway—the lighting of the chapel dome. According to an article **Kevin Liddy** sent me a while ago, the Academy, as part of their chapel renovations, is planning on putting lighting to illuminate the dome at night. It'll look spectacular! Craig particularly wanted to mention that after 6 years of fighting with the VA for GI Benefits, he won a settlement! He had a lot of help from some lawyers. He'll be writing a detailed account for an upcoming *Shipmate*. As many approach retirement from the Naval service, you've rekindled interest in the GI Bill. I've asked **Joe Schmitz**, one of the principle

heroes of that battle, to put together a synopsis on the GI Bill Benefits due us. I'll include it in an upcoming column along with Diffie's war story. I hope that will help clarify matters for everyone. I'll ask **Mike Holden** to include that info on the website too. As for the website, remember to keep checking it over the next several months for reunion info. Make it a regular stop on your net surfing route and provide input to Mike. That way, it'll become the useful resource we envision it to be. And thanks for all your hard work, Mike! Once again, the website address is <http://cs.nps.navy.mil/people/faculty/mjholden/78grads/html>. Don't get intimidated with typing all that address. It's well worth the hand cramp.

Until, next month—I'm launchin' spot four!
Vince (CanoeU78@aol.com)

79

Regular Membership: 3%
Life Membership: 90%

Pres: **Mike Finley**

Sec'y: **Ken Russell**

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Deadline Day. The Big DD and I'm figurin' most Class secretaries are groaning, griping and wishing they didn't have to sit down and write their articles. Yep, they're all looking into space, eating their New England Boiled Dinners thinkin', "Man, the deadline's already here? Didn't I just do an article last week?" Whining, pathetic wimps, like so many recalcitrant school kids walking to the principal's office for a paddling (well, nowadays the kids would be given a frowny face sticker). But not your Give King. Nope, I'm primed and ready to plop down Classmate info because the King of Give has a motto; and Class, what would that motto be? Anybody? Anybody? Bueller? Bueller? "Give, give, give, never, never take."

So I'm throwing some soup toureen's for Wall Drug the other day, listening to National People's Republic Radio's National Native Snooze do their intro ("This is National Native Snoo-ooze, I'm Really Bored"); and I think, Man, how can I keep the UnHomecoming here in the Arlington Metroplex but at the same time, have a Homecoming there in Annapolis too? You know, that would mean I'd have to be on both sides of an issue so as not to offend or disappoint anyone. Well kids, having seen the American people fall for it hook, line and sinker all these years, shoot I'm gonna give it a shot: For The Children and Working Families. From now on, we're having an UnHomecoming AND a Homecoming, same time, same weekend. We'll all be able to attend both events at the same time. It won't cost us a thing because we'll use the money saved from stopping some of the fraud in Medicare. Plus, anyone who wants to call and leave a message on the answering machine to give me your ideas, here's what you'll hear: "If you'd like to press one, Press one. If you'd like to press two, Press two. And if you'd like to press three, Press three. BEEP!"

Well that'll be just about enough pathetic stabs at comedy and sarcasm, let's get on with the info, shall we?

Well, as usual, I need a dope slap or two after finding some old mail floating around the old Word Processor of Love down in the basement. Man, get out the **Kenny Russell** voodoo dolls because I deserve multiple injuries for this. **Pete Koufos** sent an update last August from his digs in

Battle Creek, MI. Pete got out of the Navy on a permanent disability and went right to work as buyer for the Ford Motor Company. Pete did some real estate, land development and construction for a while and now he's a financial manager at the Veteran's Administration, reducing Uncle Sugar's debt. And you all wonder why the Budget's gonna have a surplus in '99. Pete, thanks for the update, thanks for reducing the deficit, and blanket apologies for misplacing your letter.

This next dork up could get me into some serious trouble. Anarchist, environmental engineer, former Unabomber suspect and famous denture wearer **Don Beeler** sent an update a few months ago that I forgot to include. Beebs is working at Luke AFB near Phoenix, and his wife Becky is making the big bucks as a doctor. Don prefers to have the UnHomecoming Game in South Dakota; and through the magic of triangulation and my deep concern for Strong Family Values, he can enjoy it here AND at Crabtown should he so desire. Don knows that all the third graders being taught to read, not by school teachers but by paid volunteers, will make more money in the future, meaning more tax revenues to pay for it. Yes Virginia, there IS a Santa Claus. Don, thanks for the update. Three words Don: Switch To Decaf.



Chad, Karen, Nicolas and Brett Sain

Karen and **Chad Sain** sent their Christmas update. Big congrats to Karen who retired last year. She's in charge of the Quality Assurance Division at AMSEC. Chad finished up his Skipperhood at VC-6. Chad's the Navigator on IKE. For guys like me and **Jim Rioux**, that would be the big gray thing with a pointy end that you can land on. Hopefully Chad can find his celestial nav fixes a bit better than mine. Yeah, I had a square the size of the North Atlantic for my fix on the nav final. **Ron Rahall** is the CHENG on IKE,

so maybe he can lend a protractor or two to Chad during those fun Translants. The Sainiacs, Nick (8) and Brett (4) are wild men active in sports, school and girls??? Hey Nick, make mom and dad go see "As Good As It Gets." Jack Nicholson's line about women is to some, EXACTLY right: "I think of a man, then I take away reason and accountability." Nick, get about fifteen or twenty more years under your belt first. Chad, Karen, thanks for the update.



The Quinn Clan

Now kids, March is one of my favorite months because of the **Quinn** Family Christmas Form Letter from Jean. DQ finished up his command of VAQ-139 and gets another shot at Skipperdom because he gets to take over the FRS there at Whidbey. Bummer. Yeah, Don gets to stay on land AND fly as the CO of VAQ-129. Brian (8) is a soccer maniac and apprentice barber. Caitlin (11) is becoming the Queen of Mood Swings. Kevin (13) is also a sport nut; and by the way Kev, all that stuff I said to Nick in the previous paragraph applies to you too. Matt (15) is thinking about what every parent can't wait to experience: their own teenagers driving. Jean, the hell freezing over deal was hysterical. Jean, as usual is hyper-busy with her COW, family, driving, bowling, etc, etc. DQ, here's how your old 139 bubbahs are remembering you now: "Hey, can I have Don's flight time now that he's gone?" "Don who?" Jean, thanks again for the annual form letter. It's truly one of the highlights of our holiday season.

