

(capt.wilde@marquette.edu), who preceded me in an NROTC assignment at Marquette University. We haven't gotten together yet due to the move and the upcoming academic year, but we will. The NROTC job promises to be a good one as I not only get to command a unit but also teach Leadership and Ethics as a Professor of Naval Science. Working with the young adults here has proven to be both challenging and rewarding, and I think this assignment will be nearly perfect for my eventual transition. I hope to link-up with other classmates in the area as well, and extend an invitation to anyone traveling through the Minneapolis airport to give me a call at the unit (612-625-3055) for a tour, coffee, and lunch.

Maggie and I haven't really decided what to do, or where to go when we grow up; I'm still hoping for the lottery win that will allow the life of the idle rich, but then I'd probably just give most of it away and go back to work anyhow (or take-up farming until it's all gone). We're enjoying our lives together now, as my career had previously kept me on the road a lot. This tour means a lot more family time, and we hope to make the most of it.

We will miss our Saturday afternoons at Navy-Marine Corps Memorial Stadium this year, but Maggie is already conspiring on how to get down to Notre Dame to see the Mids this year. Fortunately, the CO of their NROTC unit is a USNA alumnus as well, so I think we'll fare well if we go down there.

Before I left my previous tour at Naval Space Command (also known as Naval Network and Space Ops Command), I took the 7<sup>th</sup> and 8<sup>th</sup> graders from the Dahlgren School, which is a DoD Domestic Dependent Elementary and Secondary School (DDESS), for lunch and a tour of the Academy. CDR **Keith Menz '83** was a gracious host, and set us up with two great Lieutenants to take care of us. I felt like a Plebe answering so many questions about the Fleet, but I'm happy to report that the Mids are just as enthusiastic and motivated as we were, and I was able to wrangle carry-on for the Plebes (OK, I really just asked for it).

That's probably enough news for now. Best wishes to everyone for a safe and successful fall. BEAT ARMY! ■

**Class Communication**

Thought you might like to know that your Class Officers are in the very early stages of beginning to think about making plans for our 30<sup>th</sup> Reunion, which is only three years away! In any event, if you have any of thoughts, ideas, suggestions, comments, or complaints on this subject, please feel free to forward them to **Rick White** (rick.white@1977.usna.com), who will ensure that they get the appropriate treatment.

**Closing Remarks**

Keep those cards and letters coming in, and I'll continue to pass them on! See you next month. Go Navy!

—**Bob Sanderson**

**78** ANNUAL MEMBERSHIP: 3%  
LIFE MEMBERSHIP: 75%

PRES: **Glen Woods**  
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A couple of months ago, **Bob Engel** spent a dependent's cruise onboard USS Anzio (CG-68) with his son, Bobby. It was special cruise in that **Jim Carr** is CO of ANZIO. Bob reported it a great day underway as Jim and his crew demonstrated the operation of the ship's armament, provided informative tours of the ship and fed all guests a great lunch. Bob sent over a couple of photos taken as the ship passed over the Chesapeake Bay Bridge-Tunnel. One picture is of him and Bobby and another of Dana and **Jim Carr**, Bobby and Cavin Carr eating lunch on the VLS deck. Bob works for Lockheed Martin at our Moorestown, NJ site.



*Bob Engle and his son Bobby*



*Jimmy, Dana, Cavin & Bobby eating lunch on VLS*

Also working for LockMart in Moorestown are **Bill Hession**, **John Peterson**, and our own Webmaster, **Rob Cloutier**.

Got some job change notices—**Gary Eisenmann** is back working WBB

in Vienna, VA. The company has been doing some work for me lately so there's a chance the "Iceman" and I may get to work together. **J.B. Richardson** is the new Chief Operating Officer (COO) at Jacob Holm Industries. The company is a major worldwide manufacturer of non-woven fabrics. It's headquartered in Basel, Switzerland but also has plants in Germany, France and a new one in the US. That means JB will be racking up the Atlanta-Zurich Business Class miles. Congrats, JB (aka Brad)! **Mike Fralen** left PMA207 in April and retired. The Marine Corps' DC/S for Aviation, LtGen **Mike Hough** ('69) spoke at Mike's change of command. Reportedly there were a lot of classmates present. Mike joined Lockheed Martin and works out of our Roslyn office. He's the Aviation PM for "Deepwater", the USCG re-capitalization program.

After a little less than six months in Baghdad, **Charles Pangburn** [CPangburn@hemmerlaw.com] returned home. While in Iraq, Charlie initially served as the Chief of Plans. He ultimately became the Chief of Staff of the Civilian Police Advisory and Training Team (CPATT). CPATT is the organization responsible for organizing, training, equipping and advising the internal security and police forces of Iraq. CPATT was headquartered in Baghdad but Charlie managed to get out a little bit. On 22 August, he was awarded the Bronze Star Medal by LTG Petraus, USA, for meritorious achievement in connection with combat operations. More significantly, last March—just four days before being shipped out for Iraq—Charlie married the former Connie Reekers of Kentucky. Connie drove down to see him in Tampa, Florida (CENTCOM). It was then that they decided to accelerate their original planned ceremony by about 8 months. Charlie's back at his law practice near Cincinnati now and he's thrilled to be back home with his new bride. Congratulations Connie and Charlie!



*Connie and Charlie Pangburn*



*Charlie receives Bronze Star from LtGen Petraus*

**Bob McMasters** [mcmaste7@msu.edu] reported that after a 20 year hiatus, he's back in Navy blue (or khaki or white as the case may be). He returns to "Naval service" two ranks higher than when he'd left active duty. When we last checked in on Bob he had teaching at Michigan State University. It had now been six years as a "temporary" faculty member in which Bob basically found himself just marking time until all his kids got out of high school. Since he and MaryLynn "launched our fourth son" they returned to MaryLynn's home state of Virginia. Bob accepted a more permanent position on the faculty at VMI. Already in the academic year in the land of land of the "pseudo-woops" Bob says things are thus far going pretty wells. VMI is a very different collegiate environment, in that all of the profs wear uniforms. Since Bob had active Navy experience in his background, they commissioned me in the Naval branch of the Virginia Militia (which Bob found out is a lot different than the militia in his home state of Michigan!) submarine dolphins and all. Bob just gave them his 30-year-old plebe issue SDB blouse to have another stripe added. The only difference is that they sew a "VA" in place of the star to designate "Virginia Militia". That's what brought him back into "Naval service". MaryLynn and he had been renting an apartment from the institute. To Bob's chagrin, MaryLynn is attracted to a job offer at the University of Virginia 70 miles away. As a compromise they accepted offer on a house somewhere in between VMI and UVA. The new house is nestled on 18 acres. It has a creek flowing through it and adjoins the George Washington National Forest at the foot of the Blue Ridge mountain range. Check out McMasters' homestead at Bob's website-  
<http://academics.vmi.edu/me/mcmasterstl/photos/bridge.htm>. It's a great looking spread and he has plenty of room for a "Foxtrot Company" reunion!

On Sept 3<sup>rd</sup>, in a ceremony at the Navy Memorial in Washington, DC, **Jay DeLoach** was promoted to Rear Admiral (Lower Half), U.S. Naval Reserves. It was a packed auditorium of well-wishers comprised of family, neighbors, co-workers, fellow reservists and classmates who saw Jay swap shoulder boards and swear his oath to "protect and defend".

Representing '78 were **Brett Ayotte, Fred Butterfield, Tim Arcano, Mike Yurina** and yours truly. Brett did an outstanding job as the Master of Ceremonies and told some funny tales and references from our days at Mother B. Especially humorous was his comments on Jay's recent excursion on a YP to the site off Hatteras where National Oceanographic and Atmospheric Administration and the Office of Naval Research are conducting a search for a Civil War submarine, the USS Alligator. Brett quoted Jay as reporting "I can tell you two things - the Alligator was green and so was I - I remember why I chose submarines." Aside from the dignitaries present, Medal of Honor winner and Assistant Secretary of Defense for Reserve Affairs **Barnie Barnum**, Vice Admiral **Kirkland Donald** ('75), Commander, Naval Submarine Forces and Vice Admiral **John Cotton**, Commander ('73), Naval Reserve Force, and Jay's lovely bride, Jodi and their daughters Jessica and Jackie, the real treat of the day was Jay's dad, retired CDR Jay D. DeLoach. Decked out in summer whites, the mustang former Chief looked like he could still command a destroyer with the best of them. While Jodi watched Jessica and Jackie replace Jay's four striper shoulder boards with the one star gold, it was Jay's dad who presented him with his "super omelet" brimmed flag cover. Of course, well versed in Navy traditions, Jay's dad also got the first salute and the customary silver dollar. Jay (the new admiral one) pointed out that the have a history of Naval service in the family. Besides some distant cousins (also Navy Captains) in the audience, Jay recalled his grandfather who had been in a CPO. In fact Jay had his dad show the audience his grandfather's CPO anchor that Jay's dad carried with, pinned under the pocket flap of his shirt. It was a great ceremony!



The Oath



Brett, Jay and Mike



The DeLoach Family

Well that's all the space I have. Note the new address change for all you folks who still send things via e-mail. Been unpacking boxes all weekend as the household goods finally came-in but it's great to be in our house and not longer living in a hotel! We'll probably have "quarters" up and running in a couple of weeks. If you like the snow—come on up and visit. I hear we get plenty of it. Until next month—Launchin' Spot 4.

**79** ANNUAL MEMBERSHIP: 0%  
LIFE MEMBERSHIP: 89%

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Greetings, 79!

All right, I know what you're thinking...  
 {FLASHBACK: 1971. Somewhere in San Francisco, a torqued-off Harry Callahan stares down the deranged "Serpico" and utters his now-classic lines:

"Ah, I know what you're thinkin', punk. You're thinkin', 'Did he fire six shots or only five?' Now, to tell you the truth, I've forgot myself in all this excitement. But being as this is a .44 Magnum, the most powerful handgun in the world, and will blow your head clean off, you've got to ask yourself a question: 'Do I feel lucky?' Well, do ya... punk?"

And as we all know, Serpico wasn't as lucky as he thought...}

Whew! I'm back. Sorry about that! As part of my effort to get back into some semblance of physical conditioning, I've begun running again (although my current pace may not fall within the true definition of the word "run"). Sometimes after one of these runs, one thought will instantly send me off on another trip in the time machine. I usually end up reciting some old song lyrics, movie lines or 1960's-era cartoon theme songs. Funny, I have to write down my computer password, but I can remember punch lines from "Rocky and Bullwinkle."