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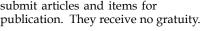
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The Waterlog

The *Waterlog* is published at least eight times each year. It is published for the Squadron members by the staff of the Squadron Secretary and is mailed to the listed address of all current members and advertisers.

All members in good standing and approved nonmember advertisers may submit articles and items for



The editor reserves the right to revise, change, or reject any materials submitted to the *Waterlog*, consistent with standards of accuracy, fairness, good taste, and available space, subject to the approval of the Squadron Commander.

Waterlog Editor

Lt Tim Tyson, P



At the USPS Annual Meeting in Jacksonville, winning posters in the Boarman Youth Poster Contest were displayed in the main hall. Megan O'Brian's poster, submitted by the Central Wisconsin Sail and Power Squadron in Wausau, WI, captured 3rd place in the 12-14 year old age group. Congratulations, Megan!!!!!

<u>Commander's Corner</u>

Thank you, Atlanta Sail and Power Squadron members, for giving me your trust and electing me as your commander for 2014. We had a great Change of Watch on February 16 at the Dunwoody Country Club. Thank you Don and Judy Williams for once again being our event sponsors at your lovely Club. Many members pitched in to help with decorations and with reservations. A special thanks goes to our Treasurer, Margaret Sherrod, for taking in the checks, keeping the reservations list updated, and paying the bills.



Several of you could not make it to the COW, and a couple of people suggested I retell the story I borrowed from Leadership Training in Jacksonville. The story is about a pilot named Plumb who was shot down during the Viet Nam War and became a POW for six years.

One day, when Plumb and his wife were sitting in a restaurant, a man at nearby table came over and said, "You're Plumb! You flew jet fighters in Vietnam from the aircraft carrier Kitty Hawk. You were shot down!"

"How in the world did you know that?" asked Plumb.

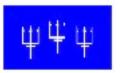
"I packed your parachute," the man replied. Plumb gasped in surprise and gratitude. The man pumped his hand and said, "I guess it worked!" Plumb assured him, "It sure did. If your chute hadn't worked, I wouldn't be here today."

Plumb couldn't sleep that night, thinking about that man. "I kept wondering what he might have looked like in a Navy uniform: a white hat, a bib in the back, and bell-bottom trousers. I wonder how many times I might have seen him and not even said 'Good morning, how are you?' or anything because, you see, I was a fighter pilot and he was just a sailor."

Plumb thought of the hours the sailor had spent over a long wooden table in the bowels of the ship, carefully weaving the shrouds and folding the silks of each chute, holding in his hands each time the fate of someone he didn't know. "Now," Plumb asks his audience (he is a motivational speaker), "who's packing your parachute?"

Three years ago Ed Troncalli and Carol Jordan asked me to be the Administrative Officer for ASPS. After they laid out all of the duties of an AO, I declined because I was still working, had to travel extensively in my job and I was still busy in the Coast Guard Auxiliary. They asked again, noting that I could get assistants (or Committee Chairs) to do a lot of the work. I agreed but only on the condition that I could get as many assistants as I needed (including creating two positions). I hastily set out and enlisted John Holland to be in charge of the raft ups, Bonnie Fried to help me with the raffles and Cindy Ringwall to help find a better location for our meetings. All of them

pitched in and within a few months, the AO's job was running like a well oiled machine. By the end of the year, the nominating committee asked me to move up to Executive Officer for 2013.



(Continued on page 6)

FOREThoughts

Meet...Dave and Nan Ellen Fuller

In the beginning....

Nan Ellen Sutton was born a native Roman. Raised in Rome, Georgia, she attended the Thornwood School for Girls, where she was one of 25 students in her graduating class. She attended Stetson University as a business major, where she also took self-

enrichment courses (for credit, no less) in canoeing, water skiing, and parachuting (she made 66 jumps until a mid-air collision left her with a broken leg and fond memories of "jumping out of a perfectly good airplane," as Dave describes it). "If I could have gotten a job there I probably would have stayed." But fate, working in its strange and wonderful ways, led her back to Georgia and a job with the Small Business Administration. That was in a year of severe drought in Georgia (President Jimmy Carter declared a state of emergency), and her job was to take and process loans from farmers, all the while living in a Holiday Inn in Perry. Later she moved to Atlanta where she serviced loans. "Some of the loans I made I now had to collect on," she recalls.

Two years later she received a job offer to be a tax auditor for the IRS, where she spent the next 34 years. "I wore two hats during that time, a black hat (as an auditor) and a white hat (as a taxpayer advocate and in education and outreach)."

Dave Fuller was born in Indianapolis and was raised in its metropolitan suburbs. While in high school he worked for Nationwise Auto Parts. "I did everything from sweeping floors to cleaning bathrooms to emptying trucks." His is a story of literally starting at the bottom and working his way up the ladder. Promoted into operations management, his job led to opening new markets and, eventually, becoming the person responsible for recruiting, hiring, and training for the Southeast United States. But let's not get ahead of ourselves.

In the 1970's Dave raced funny cars, and was quite good at it. Nationwise was one of his sponsors and he

remembers sleeping on a cot in a garage where he lived while he worked on his car. "I would work from 9 to 5 for Nationwise and from 5 to midnight on the car." In his final year of racing, "We actually made a profit, going up against multi-million dollar teams with multi-million dollar budgets," he said. But, "You can flush money down a toilet much faster with a race car than with a boat. I had an opportunity to do this and took it because I never wanted to think 'could-

a, should-a, would-a'. I did it, no regrets, and got out." And he has boxes of trophies to show for it.

After leaving the funny car scene, he was transferred to Hollywood, Florida, then back to Indianapolis, and, in 1986, to Atlanta. A couple of days after his arrival here Dave found himself in need of a rental car. He worked with one Charlie Gibbs who was in charge of loss prevention. ("I'd hire 'em and he'd fire 'em) who took him to a rental car company. This was on a Friday, and Dave was not familiar with Atlanta or the driving patterns here on Friday afternoons. "I needed a map just to get from work to my apartment." Charlie suggested letting the traffic die down and going to the Beer Mug, where he would gather with

friends on Friday afternoons.

It was there that one of the group said they were going to throw a party in Dunwoody. Dave's first thought was, "What's Dunwoody?" After someone asked Dave where he lived, Nan Ellen (see, you knew we were going to introduce the two of them, didn't you!) said that she lived nearby and would drive him. "I just wanted to have a beer on a Friday night,"Dave remembers. "And I was just trying to be a good neighbor," Nan Ellen said with her charming smile. And, "the rest is history," they both said in unison. They met in March, 1986 and married in April, 1987.

In 1992 Dave left Nationwise. A small grocery wholesaler, Malone and Hyde, wanted to branch out and get into the auto parts business. They started a

(Continued on page 7)

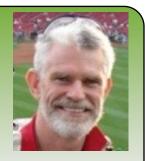


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T.J. Convery

National News

Just When The Snow Hit The Fan - My Annual Meeting Notebook

By Tim Tyson, Waterlog Editor

Right when we were finalizing our packing (darn good thing we have a Chrysler Town and Country because it holds EVERYTHING) the flakes began to fall, ever so slightly. Your District Secretary/My Wife had signed up for a class on Wednesday so we needed to leave on Tuesday. The weathermen weatherpeople, to be politically correct, were calling for ice in Macon. Tres NO! It took us about an hour and a half to get out of Atlanta but it was clear sailing (a little nautical lingo) from then on. So we went to our first National Conference. Wow, was it ever fun!!!!!



C/C John Alter presents P/D/C Gary Meinken with his Life Member certificate. Cdr Glenn LaBoda and D/Lt/C Barbara Tyson accept Life Member Awards for P/Lt/C Richard Morrison and P/D/C Bob Ginsberg respectively.



After seeing the merit mark "hashmarks" on his sleeve (inset), I had to take a picture of National Parliamentarian Ben Sooy. FYI...45 merit marks! Not bad, sir. Not bad.

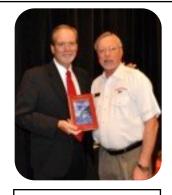


And our Squadron was very well represented, in spite of the local traffic conditions.

Two of the most interesting talks I have ever heard were delivered by the same speaker, author, naval historian, and past Homeland Security Director for the State of Florida, Robert Macomber. In his keynote speech, Macomber described the America of 1914, the year the USPS was born. A postage stamp cost two cents. The 16th Amendment - i.e. income taxes - was passed. The Coast Guard was formed to track icebergs in the wintertime. The Great Lakes storm of 1913 (the White Hurricane described in an earlier **Waterlog**) pounded Ohio and Michigan. The first steamboat transited the Panama Canal and the last America's Cup until 1920 was held. Navy Secretary Josephus Daniels' edict that no alcohol be allowed on naval vessels led to the term "a cup of Joe" in reference to the coffee they drank instead ("And it was not said in a friendly way"). Citizens began to realize that the Imperial German Navy had something that we did not: a powerful Navy. In a breakout session he discussed private yachts that were utilized in World War II. Hopefully we can write about that in a future issue.



The Dixie Hummingbirds they were not, but they were still our adorable National Bridge.



And of course I had to buy one of Robert Macomber's books. I mean I just HAD to.



I think next month I'll write an AFTerthoughts on how much - and why - I am so fond of the Puerto Rican Squadron of District 33.

National News

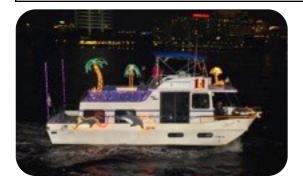
(Annual Meeting, continued)

The City of Jacksonville and the Jacksonville Power Squadron teamed up and treated our annual meeting (and anyone within spectating distance) to a lighted boat parade (Yachty Gras) followed by a beautiful fireworks display. The evening's theme was Mardi Gras, and the enthusiasm was contagious.

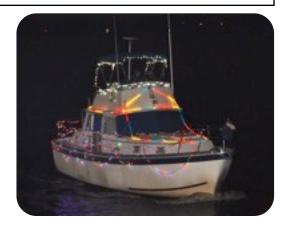
The Ship's Store was open for business and stocked a'plenty with all kinds of things you just can't live without. And of course there were interesting and educational sessions, and plenty of business was conducted. Our new National Bridge was sworn in, awards were given, and new friends were met.

Having never been to a National Annual Meeting, I came away with one thought...

I can't wait 'til the Fall Conference!!!!!!!!



















The District Spring Conference

And the excitement builds! The District 17 Spring Conference is being held April 4-5 on the shores of beautiful Lake Chatuge straddling the border between the mountains of Georgia and North Carolina. Here's an overhead look. For those who want to explore the lake on Google Maps, here's the link.

GPS: 34°58.26345'N 83°49.07753W or Fieldstone Road, Young Harris GA 30582

Accommodations at the Ridges Resort and Marina, normally \$179/night, have been negotiated to a superbrate of \$119 for either a lakeside double or a



lakeside king. The rooms are in the lodge and are large and very comfortable. Most overlook the lake.

Or, if you would prefer, a 2-bedroom villa can be reserved for \$215/night, a three bedroom for \$330/night, or, hold on to your hats, a 4 bedroom for \$360/night. Heck, I might just move up there. But I digress. The villas are just across the road toward the top of the picture.

We're still negotiating on the meals but as soon as we have them, we'll be coming to you with more exciting information about the conference and the agenda, but let it suffice to say, we're going to make it fun! By the way, I already know of three boats that are planning to come, and dockage is free if you stay in the lodge.

Now, and **this is very important**, you will be best served **telephoning** in your reservations, as there has been a slight problem with the company handling their electronic reservation system. 1-888-834-4409.

Our Squadron is hosting this Conference, we have \underline{A} \underline{BUNCH} of members being sworn in to District positions, and we really want to see you attend. So let's show our solidarity, our loyalty, our love of a good time and be there.

(Commander's Corner, continued)

Once again I said I would need assistants and I would probably miss at least two meetings. And once again, I looked for as many committee chairs as I could get. I asked Frank Taylor to be Safety Officer, TJ Convery to set up the Boat Show, Lisa Herndon to run the Safety day at the University Yacht Club, Bonnie Fried to be in charge of marketing, Tom Gastio to be in charge of VSCs and Mary Larsen to help with paddle craft.

The reason why so many of the tasks the AO and the XO are responsible for were completed successfully was not because of Douglas Townes. It was because I had so many people packing my parachute. Because everyone did a great job in the tasks I had asked them to complete, I was able to land safely and the club was able to have many successful events.

My challenge to the incoming Bridge is to go out and find as many people as we can to pack our parachutes. We are blessed to have many eager members wanting to do more than just be "meeting attenders". They want to be busy packing parachutes so that the whole club can be successful.

Thank you again for placing your trust in the new bridge for 2014 as we go about the business of making the Atlanta Sail and Power Squadron a successful and prosperous club that has a reputation for being not only an organization that teaches safe boating but also has a reputation for being the most "fun" boating club in Atlanta.

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(Meet the Fullers, continued)

company, named it AutoZone, and hired Dave to do just what he had been doing at Nationwise. "I was



probably unemployed for 10 minutes." This was in 1992, and he retired in 1998.

So where does boating fit in?

By 1992, the Fullers had a Sea Ray 185 and were planning a trip to Sanibel, Captiva, and the Gulf of Mexico. Picking up an ASPS flyer at the Atlanta boat show, they decided it was time to take a boating safety class. "We knew that we didn't know," Dave says. This was when the ABC class lasted nine weeks and Nan Ellen graduated as class valedictorian. (Editor's note: Dave blames his grueling schedule for his making a lower score than Nan Ellen. Now that's an excuse I might have used! And they told me that they used a lot of what they learned on that trip). Nine years later they upgraded to a Sundancer 270 - Tip-Sie-Waci II (from the ten pneumonic accounting standards from the Becker review class) which they kept at Lake Allatoona. They now have Tip-Sie-Waci III, a 340 Sundancer, which they keep in Jacksonville.

In 2001 Dave joined the Coast Guard Auxiliary. "Back to the boat show: I'm a ham radio operator and work closely with the National Weather Service. At their booth at the show I recognized the voice of someone I had never met but had spoken with over the radio. We started talking. The Auxiliary booth was next door, they overheard our conversation, and mentioned that they needed 'watch standers'. "He joined and, once again, moved up the ranks. Vice Flotilla Commander, Flotilla Commander, Vice Division Commander, and now Division Captain.

Tiring of being left at the dock, Nan Ellen joined the Auxiliary in 2004. Also one to rise up through the ranks, she is now serving her second term as Division Commander, responsible for six flotillas.

The Fullers met Jeff Wise through Douglas Townes, who they knew from the Auxiliary. At the time, the 2012 Erie Canal trip was in the planning stages. Jeff told them that they needed to be a part of our Squadron. Dave kept saying that they didn't have time for another activity, and Jeff, never really accepting that, pressed on. So they joined and went on the Erie trip.

"I'm not going to be your doctor much longer."

Just as the interview was winding down, Dave began to tell a story that is, well, quite amazing. In 2010 his doctor, Dr. Barry Mangel, told him that he wouldn't be Dave's



doctor much longer. "I guess I wasn't clear. I thought he was maybe moving." But that was not the case. Dr. Mangel firmly believed that Dave was not going to live much longer.

He weighed 408 pounds.

In 2010 he underwent surgery - actually two surgeries. "Because of my extreme morbidity I was not a candidate for anesthesia in one sitting. I needed two operations." In eighteen months Dave lost 273 pounds. He now attends, and volunteers to help support groups. "If you want long-term success it has to start here (in the gut) and end up here (in your heart). The easy part is the surgery. As for his own dramatic weight loss, he says, "I'm less than half the man I used to be."

After hearing his story, I'm not sure I'd put it that way.



Our Squadron Has a COW!!!

This year's Change of Watch was yet again another fabulous event. Marla Hendrix received her Senior Member's plaque and Sheldon Sawyer received his Life Member's recognition. Donna Odum received the Commander's award for the over-the-top-fabulous job she has done as our Membership Chair. She is one human dynamo.

Patti Price received the Nelle Moon Award. One could automatically assume it was for all of the hours over the years she has put into our education program, but it is so much more than that. Patti seems to be everywhere at every time she is needed most.

D/Lt/C Tom Hamilton delivered the Chief Commander's message and swore in our new Commander Douglas Townes and his new Bridge.

Newly minted Commander Townes performed his first swearing-in, taking the oath from his lovely bride and brand new member Elaine.

A new touch was added this year when Coast Guard Band Pipe Major M.L. Loudermilk (who you may have seen in Macy's Day Parades), who played "America the Beautiful" and "Amazing Grace" when the colors were presented and retired, and "Scotland the Brave" as our recessional. It was stirring, haunting, and quite beautiful. Thank you, M.L.









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A Photographic Stroll Down Memory Lane Fro the Change of Watch





















From the Desk of P/C Lisa Herndon - Lake Jocassee Update

Always on the ball, P/C Lisa Herndon wanted to make 100% absolutely and most certainly known to any and all interested and potentially interested members, the Lake Jocassee trip planned for the fall has one very important and <u>TIME SENSITIVE</u> issue: there are only 11 cabins left and we need to reserve them before the final Clemson football schedule is published because they go fast!!!



(Lake Jocassee Update, continued)

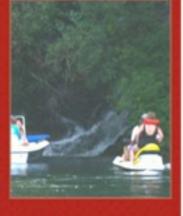














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Friday September 26: Check-in for cabins is after 4:00, but those who would like to come up for an afternoon cruise or a long hike can launch early in the day and enjoy the water. We'll all gather for a potluck dinner at one of the cabins. Those who cruise on Friday will need to trailer their boats for the night. Multiple parking lots are safe and the ramps are wide (3 across).

Camping is also available.

Saturday September 27: Breakfast in your cabin, launch for a day on the water of raft-ups and viewing waterfalls. Pack a cooler/lunch. Trailer your boats that evening. Enjoy a low-country boil in one of the cabins that night! Cabins have screened porches, fireplaces, full kitchens. Each two BR cabin has one Queen, two singles, one sofabed.

sunday, September 28: Short drive to Lake Keowee, another beautiful lake for exploring and looking at lovely lake homes. Return to Atlanta mid Saturday September 27: Breakfast afternoon, an easy 2.5 hour drive.

Total weekend cost for cabins (4-6 people): \$285.56

Thinking of You, V/C Ojeda

When our newly sworn in National Executive Officer, Vice Commander Louie Ojeda, stepped up to the stage on the last night of the Annual Meeting, the strains of



"Louie Louie" by the Kingsmen were piped in. Since V/C Ojeda has been known to send your editor some very complimentary emails about this publication, our editorial staff felt that it was only appropriate to reprise and update an article from the November, 2011 **Waterlog**, in which we laid to rest some of the urban legend and myth surrounding this

tune. No, there were not any vulgar lyrics and yes, it was the subject of a very lengthy investigation by J. Edgar Hoover's FBI. But readers, guess what....*it's a boating song*. Here's the skinny:

Written in 1955 by Richard Berry, Louie Louie (and there is no comma in the title) was originally performed as a Jamaican ballad, the story of a sailor returning to Jamaica to be with the woman he loved. The words were impossible to interpret, and the rumor was that it was laced with, well, racy innuendo, to say the least. The song was banned on many radio stations and Indiana governor Matthew Welsh prohibited its play. Teens professing to be in the know circulated what they purported to be the "real" lyrics. In fact, after an irate parent wrote to Attorney General Robert Kennedy, the FBI conducted a 31-month investigation and decided that, since the lyrics couldn't be understood, it could not be called obscene. However, drummer Lynn Easton did admit that, upon dropping a drumstick at 0:54 into the record, he did drop an epithet as well. I will go no further unless asked in private.

Sales of the record were sluggish to say the least. After reportedly selling a mere 600 copies, a Boston disc jockey got a copy and played it as his "Worst Record of the Week". Once the rumor of the lyrics took hold, sales rocketed, but by the time *Louie Louie* had achieved national acclaim the Kingsmen had split up. It wasn't until 1998, and after a \$1.3 million lawsuit that they were awarded ownership of all of their recordings, including *Louie Louie*.

No one really knows how many versions of the song have been recorded, but it is believed to exceed 1,500. This would surpass the Beatles' *Yesterday* as the most recorded rock song in history. In case you are curious, here are the lyrics.

CHORUS:

A Louie Louie, oh no Said we gotta go Yeah, yeah, yeah, I said A Louie Louie, oh baby Said we gotta go

A fine little girl, she waitin' for me Me catch a ship across the sea I sail that ship ah, all alone We never think how I'll make it home

CHORUS

Three nights and days I sailed the sea Me think a girl of, constantly Ah on that ship, I dream she's there I smell the rose, ah, in her hair.

CHORUS

Okay, let's give it to 'em, right now!

GUITAR SOLO

Me see Jamaica, a moon above
It won't be long, me see me love
Me take her in my arms again
I tell her, "I'll never leave you again"

CHORUS

Let's go hustle on outta here now Let's go!!



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Gideon08@gmail.com



Note: Roy would suggests you reference Yachtworld's web site, yachtworld.com. "There's a huge amount of info and pictures there."

About Our "Friends"...

Since this was the month I updated our "Friends of the *Waterlog*" file it only seems appropriate to reiterate exactly what in the heck it is. "FOW's ("F's OW?") send in donations to help in defraying the costs of publishing and sending out our beloved newsletter. There is no minimum donation, and

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certainly no maximum. Advertisers are automatically included as "Friends". The term of the enrollment is technically one year, but your editor sometimes forgets to renew on time.

To have your names proudly displayed, simply send your checks - made out to ASPS with "FOW" on the line that says, "For" - to your editor who in turn will turn them over to our Treasurer/Waterlog Staff Official Proofreader.

Paddle Me, Please.

A warm, close, personal friend and croquet partner of your Editor is looking for 20 paddles to make a headboard for a bed. If anyone out there in Readership-land knows of an inexpensive source for these paddles, please contact Tim Tyson.



Friends of the Waterlog

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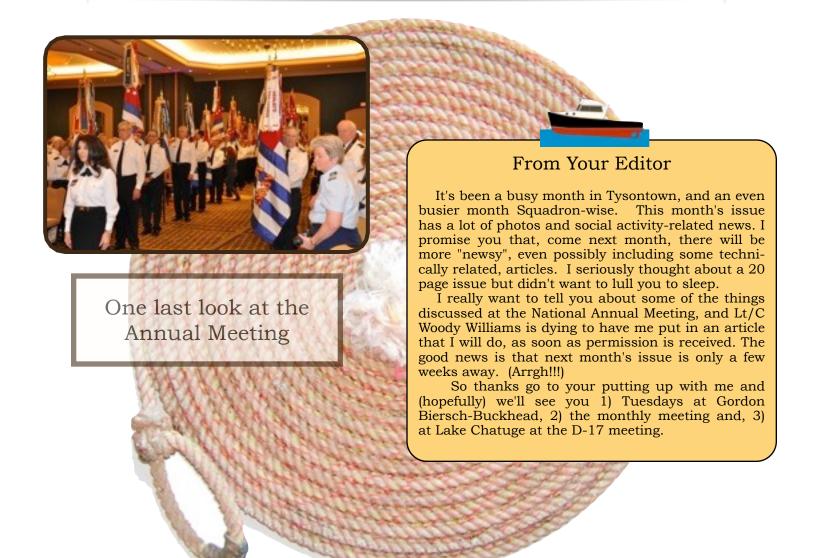
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The Bulletin Board



Sweet-Story Readers Only (continued from last month)

Recall from last month that author and lecturer Leo Buscaglia once helped judge a contest to see which child's story was the most caring, the sweetest story. A positive child. Here is another runner-up.

On my way home one day, I stopped to watch a Little League baseball game that was being played in a park near my home. As I sat down behind the bench on the first base line, I asked one of the boys what the score was. "We're behind 14 to nothing," he answered with a smile. "Really," I said. "I have to say you don't look very discouraged."

"Discouraged?", the boy asked with a puzzled look on his face. "Why should we be discouraged? We haven't been up to bat yet."

From the Bridge



Cdr Douglas Townes



Lt/C Woody Williams, Executive Officer



Lt/C Eric Ringwall, Education Officer



Lt/C John Holland, Administrative Officer



Lt/C Margaret Sherrod, Treasurer



Lt/C Beth Guler, Secretary



1st/Lt Meredith Randall, Assistant Education Officer



1st/Lt Scot Randall, Assistant Administrative Officer



March 11: Cruise Planning Meeting, Gordon Biersch-Buckhead. Social hour at 1800, meeting at 1900.

March 13: Executive Committee Meeting at Aldo's in Sandy Springs. All members are welcome. Social hour at 1800, meeting begins at 1900.

March 15: West Marine Day & Educational Seminar

March 20: General Membership Meeting, 57th Fighter Group Restaurant. Social hour at 1800, meeting begins at 1900.

March 22: VSC Refresher Training and season opening raft-up.

Details to be announced.

March 29: ABC course at Lake Allatoona. Details to follow.

April 4-5: District 17 Spring Conference (see page 6).



1st/Lt Dennis Abell, Assistant Secretary

AFTerthoughts



Need We Say More?

Tim Tyson 2481 King Arthur Circle Atlanta, GA 30345



