



WATERLOG

Come for the Boating Education...Stay for the FriendsSM

SAFE! SMART! FUN!



Commander's Corner

In This Issue

Commander's Corner	2
Meet...The Oliaros	3
Commander's Corner (continued)	4
Name This Person (You'll Never Guess)	4
Meet the Oliaros (continued)	5
Our Terrific Summer Meetings	6
Make Like A Banana And Split	7
Bidding Farewell To A Grand Lady	8
Two Summer Weddings	9
A Note From The Nortons	9
A Card From The Gastios	10
We Won't Say, "Good-Bye"	10
Calendar	11
AFTerthoughts	12

Hello to all fellow ASPS members!

Thanks to Tim Tyson for another outstanding Waterlog publication. As in the past, you will certainly find the contents both informative and entertaining!

We are in mid-season for the ASPS 2016 year, and as always, the activities have been over the top. Everything from the outstanding and well attended classes that Meredith Randall has overseen to the internal and external events that both Admin Officer Eric Ringwall and Executive Officer Mary Larsen have coordinated. I, along with all of our members, greatly appreciate their time and talents that benefit us all.



Cdr John W. Holland, Jr., S

To recap a few things, Lt/C Meredith Randall, along with our many instructors, have broken some attendance records and provided our boating community with a number of various classroom and on the water training sessions. Lt/C Eric Ringwall has coordinated our monthly meetings with very informative speakers resulting in a wonderful variation of topics. In addition Eric, with the help of 1st /Lt Scott Randall, has organized our monthly raft-ups which, despite some questionable weather, have been very well attended. Lt/C Mary Larsen has kept the VE team on track with possibly another record-breaking year of VSC's. In addition, the marketing "team" (i.e. Bonnie Fried) has done a great job of keeping the Lakeside News publication current and making sure ASPS marketing material is available throughout the many marinas around the lake.

We also cannot forget our secretary, Lt/C Terry Schoonover for her outstanding contributions relative to the many tasks of record keeping as well as the popular weekly DR. In addition our Treasurer, Lt/C Cindy Ringwall, has made sure we have money in the bank and performed her duties as treasurer with great accuracy.

We must give thanks to all above as well as our Executive Committee for their dedication to ASPS. Their efforts are invaluable and much appreciated.

In addition, to all the local events mentioned above, there was the Tennessee River trip along with the BVI trip. The feedback we got from all who experienced either of - or both of - these trips was amazing. Comments like "Outstanding scenery," "trip of a lifetime," "most fun ever," "Ouch, I think I just broke my collar bone," all make it worth it for the ones who put the trips together!

Continued on page 4



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 provided to all members and advertisers, and is available to the public.

All members in good standing and approved non-members may submit articles and items for publication. They receive no gratuity.

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-in-Chief D/FV/Lt Tim Tyson, P, and Proof Editor P/C Margaret Sherrod, SN

On the Cover

Earlier this year Lt Ryan Troncalli, SN spoke to us about the "rebirth", as it were, of the SS United States. After decades of sitting, and years of uncertainty, Crystal Cruise Lines has signed an option to purchase this magnificent ship. Details will follow as they become available.

Thank you, Ryan, for this marvelous photograph and also for your dedication to this project.

FOREThoughts

Meet...The Oliaros

So we walk into their house on the lake. Nice view? No. Great view? Again, no. Spectacular view? Oh yeah, baby! Sitting on a hill, high above the Chesapeake, it was like being in a dream. And then Maureen starts out..."Jack's grandmother and grandfather travelled over here from Italy on the Lusitania because the Titanic was sold out." And as if that weren't Jack threw this in: "But here's the other thing. My grandfather's name was Giuseppe (Joe) Oliaro Diana. But at Ellis Island they would only let him have one last name. So instead of choosing the easy one - Diana - they chose Oliaro.

We hope your interest is piqued. Ours sure was.

Sheryl LaBoda and Lisa Wilson told me that this was going to be an interesting interview and a terrific love story and they won the gold medal in understatement. Jack and Maureen both grew up on the south side of Chicago and their families knew each other well. They went to the same schools but Jack was two years older. Patrick, one of Maureen's six brothers was Jack's best friend and one day Jack asked him, "What's your sister doing these days? Is she going out with anybody?" Patrick's answer? "You've got to be kidding!"

One night Maureen's brother had a party in their parent's basement. Her babysitting job had been cancelled and her mother suggested that she join in on the party. "This was October 11, 1969," they both said in unison. Since they had all been in the same group, albeit with different dates, at the school prom, Jack felt emboldened to ask her if she wanted to go out. "I'll call you next week," he said.

No call.

Then, the following week, he came to see Patrick. Sitting in the living room, Maureen came in and sat down. Jack didn't say anything. So Maureen was left thinking, "Whassup with this?" (or whatever the vernacular was in 1969). When he did call - the next

night - it became evident that he did not realize that it was Maureen in the living room. He thought it was her lookalike sister.

On to their first date. Jack had graduated from high school and was just entering college. Maureen was a junior in high school. After going to see "Romeo and Juliet" Maureen mentioned that she didn't have a driver's license. "With six brothers and one sister the family car was in great demand." So Jack got his dad's car, showed her how it drove, and she got her license.

After six months of dating Jack and Maureen were walking along the Lake Michigan shore. "You know we're going to get married," he told her, "but I don't have a rock to give you." (For our younger readers, that was the term used on those days for a ring). "This will have to do for now," and he gave her a rock from the beach.

Maureen still has that rock.

Jack attended the University of Illinois in Chicago and Maureen, fresh out of high school went to work for Fleetwood, a financial holding company. "I wanted to save money so we could get married," she explained. Jack completed college in three years. Maureen's mother told them that he had to be out of college and 21 before

they could get married, so they got married the day after he turned 21.

Before he graduated they bought a boat. As Maureen related it, "We haven't always had a car and we haven't always had a house, but we've always had a boat." The first time they put their new boat, a 14 foot wooden outboard, in the water "was one of the happiest days of my life," Jack remembers. We turned off the motor just to hear the water lapping at the sides. We were enjoying the thrill of boat ownership.

Then they saw water coming in. Not good. "We started the engine, put it in gear, and nothing happened." The propeller was missing. They flagged down a fisherman for a tow.



Jack, Maureen, their beautiful view...and her "rock"

Continued on page 5



CONSOLIDATED CONTRACTING SERVICES, INC.

FOR ALL YOUR TREE CARE NEEDS
LICENSED AND INSURED

770.979.6116 (OFFICE/FAX)

770.617.7565 (CELL)

CCSINCTJ@COMCAST.NET

Ask for "The Cabin Boy Discount"



T.J. CONVERY

Squadron News

Commander's Corner, continued

It takes a lot of time and dedication to coordinate these events along with concerns that it will come together in some sort of organized fashion. But, when all is said and done, it is worth the effort with the smiles you see on faces and the many comments of gratitude!

The good thing is that we have many more events scheduled such as Lake Jocassee, Calvary Children's outing, annual leaf cruise, chili cookoff, Seafarer's Ball, monthly meetings, Fall Education classes starting up, etc. I ask everyone to get involved and take advantage of the many activities that ASPS will be offering!

One last comment: there may be people knocking on your door, calling you on the phone or just walking up to you like they did me, asking for your commitment to fill one of many important roles that need filling for the upcoming 2017 season. Remember, it takes a village and we need to spread the fun around to keep OUR club vibrant with all the many educational and fun activities.

Thanks and looking forward to seeing everyone either under shelter or on the water!

John Holland

Name This Person (You'll Never Guess!!!)

He is sometimes referred to as the Father of the Submarine. Born 175 years ago (February 24th, 1841, to be exact) in County Claire, Ireland, his father was a member of the Irish Coast Guard Service. He was a member of the Irish Christian Brothers and taught mathematics in Limerick. During his teaching tenure he read about the battle of the ironclads - the Merrimac and the Monitor - and began to realize that the best way to attack such ships was under the waterline. He submitted a design for a submarine in an attempt to obtain funding to build one but was turned down.

Poor health forced him to leave Ireland and emigrate to the United States, where he taught at St. John's Catholic School in Paterson, New Jersey.

In 1875 he submitted his original designs to the U.S. Navy but they were again turned down as unworkable. The Fenians, a 19th-century revolutionary

nationalist organization among the Irish in the U.S. and Ireland, funded his research at a level that allowed him the latitude to resign from teaching. The *Fenian Ram* was launched in 1881 and today resides in the Paterson Museum.

Now let us back up for a moment. The first submarine to ever sink a ship was the *H.L. Hunley* of the Confederate Navy. The *Hunley*, during its first trials, foundered three times, killing all crewmen aboard (23).

As those of us who, thanks to Lt/C Eric Ringwall, visited the Confederate Navy Museum in Columbus during the D-17 Conference there learned, the *Hunley* attacked its prey with a cache of explosives attached to a thirty foot spar. Propelled by men using hand cranks to turn the propeller, the *Hunley* approached the *Housatonic* and sank her.



Unfortunately for the crew of the *Hunley*, she sank as well. There were no survivors.

Getting back to our original story, the person we are discussing was the first to incorporate both electric engines (for undersea cruising) and gasoline engines for running on the surface (Because gasoline fumes were volatile and had the tendency to suffocate crewmembers, those engines were later replaced with diesel engines). In 1897 he launched the first submarine with this combination of engines to run any appreciable distance underwater.

In 1900 the U.S. Navy bought it and commissioned six more to be built at the Crescent Shipyard in Elizabeth, New Jersey (later to become The Electric Boat Company).

He spent 57 of the 74 years he lived working with submarines and submersibles. His name, you ask? John Holland.

And now you know the rest of the story.

(Sources for this article include the book *Dead Wake* by Erik Larson, Wikipedia, www.britannica.com, and www.irish.times.com. We hope you have enjoyed reading it.)

Squadron News

Meet...the Oliaros, continued

What next? "I was now eligible for the draft but the draft ended **JUST** before I was supposed to take my physical. So we started having kids and I had to get a job." His first job was with a market research company studying store location research. That led to a store location job with Sears. When he saw their stores going into malls (rather than free-standing buildings) he decided that he wanted to develop the shopping centers. He moved over to Homart - a subsidiary of Sears - and developed shopping centers all over the country. He was transferred to Atlanta in 1982 and back to Chicago in 1985. "I'd sight and acquire the land, get all the zoning and approvals from the municipal governments, line up the anchors (department stores), it was a wonderful job."

Maureen said that he would come home and marvel that he was being paid for something that was so much fun. North Point Mall was one of Jack's projects.

In 1996 Homart got acquired and Jack decided to retire. "This was my chance to do what I always wanted to do. I applied to the University of Georgia and got a degree in school counseling - at the age of 48. That lasted about a year." He worked as a volunteer with Habitat For Humanity - acquiring land, subdividing it, etc. - mostly in Cobb County.

Then one day a friend called and said that he wanted to buy a mall and redevelop it. "I'm in," Jack told him. So it was back to doing what he was born to do. As for Maureen, she has always done what she was born to do. "All I ever wanted to be was a wife and mother and now I'm a grandmother!"

As for kids, they have three sons, John (born in 1973), Matthew (born in 1975), and Adam (born in 1978). Oh, and they got nine grandchildren in nine years. "That's why we built the addition to our house."

As for boats, after the aforementioned 14 footer (which they fixed up and sold for \$400), they got a 15 footer which Maureen never liked, and then an 18 foot boat on which they fished on Lake Michigan and brought to Atlanta (we used it mostly on Lake Allatoona). Then they bought a 21 foot cutty when they transferred back to Chicago and brought back here. In Florida a smooth talking boat salesman, determined to sell his inventory, tried to sell them a 42 foot Carver, but they thought it was too big. They wanted a 36 footer but found that it was too small to take their (then) six grandkids to the Bahamas. So we all know how it is when you find a determined, smooth talking salesman. "It was a great vacation. We later swapped it for a 35 foot Carver." They then got a 29 foot Sea

Ray, then a 34 foot Silverton which they kept in Anna Maria Island, Florida. "Maintenance got to be a real chore." They now have a 21 foot Sea Ray. "It's Jack's all-time favorite boat."

As for our Squadron, that's a great story as well. It seems they took a couple of Coast Guard classes and went to the British Virgin Islands and lived on a sailboat for one week with the aim of being certified to crew. But let's just say that the instructor was, well, socially retarded. "He was always yelling," said Maureen, who finally told him she didn't give a rip about being certified to crew and he should just pretend she wasn't there. "After that he toned it down a little." They got to talking to us at our table at the Atlanta boat show and the rest is history.



Now just in case this wasn't interesting enough, the Oliaros find themselves in a "this is a small world, isn't it?" life. Their property goes down to the lake and abuts the property of Hector and Carol Colon. They didn't even realize it until they were at a community social event together.

And the 35 foot Carver that they swapped for their 42 footer? Well most of you know it as *Calypso*, the LaBoda's new boat.

After the interview they treated Barb and me to a delicious dinner of grilled salmon, asparagus, and rice.

Life is indeed good in Oliarville.

Gordon Biersch

BREWERY • RESTAURANT

PRIVATE DINING
ROOM ♦ OUTDOOR
DINING ♦ SATUR-
DAY AND SUNDAY
BRUNCHES ♦
HAND CRAFTED
BEER ♦ DAILY
DRINK SPECIALS ♦
SERVING PREMIUM

LIQUOR ♦ TEN
LUNCHES UNDER
\$10 (INCLUDING
BEVERAGE) ♦
PASSPORT RE-
WARDS PROGRAM
♦ STEIN CLUB
MEMBERSHIPS

Squadron News

Oh, We've Had Some Terrific Meetings This Summer!

Our Administrative Officer, one Eric S. Ringwall, has done a yeoman's job (man, do I ever love talking nautically!) in arranging our monthly speakers. Let's do a recap starting in May (yes, I've been completely lax in putting out our *Waterlog*).

Brent Troncalli gave a wonderful presentation incorporating kayak and canoe recreational activities, aluminum versus plastic watercrafts, whitewater/recreational/fishing/photographic ventures, and places to enjoy these activities in the Georgia-North Carolina-South Carolina areas. And he should know. He owns The Outside World in Dawsonville. Just in case you are curious - and I know you are - I have scanned and pictured a copy of one of his fliers below.

Then in June we had Jeff Seymour from the Confederate Navy Museum in Columbus. Jeff, who is the Director of Education and History there, gave the most interesting talk about naval warfare during the Civil War. Those of us who visited the museum during last fall's District 17 conference there saw a lot of what Jeff said, but hearing him talk really did bring it to light.

July's meeting presenter was Evan Davis of One-Water Marine Holdings, LLC, owners of Singleton Marine and various other boat dealerships in the Southeast United States. In his presentation "Trends in the Recreational Boating Industry", Evan discussed the creation of his holding company, how it all came together, and where the industry appears to be going.

August was exciting. We braved a monsoon storm in order to see our resident rocket surgeon, Dr. Mike Guler, mesmerize us with a description of the impending total solar eclipse. We learned the various types of solar eclipses, what you can see and how to observe them without damaging your eyes, when in Georgia you can best see the eclipse, "The Diamond Ring", "Bailey's Beads", My "Corona" (what a great song that was!), it was an over-the-top night. After the evening was over your editor asked Mike what turned out to be a half-way intelligent question: If the sun is so much larger than the moon how can it completely block it out?

Mike said, with a somewhat raised voice, "Oh darn, I mention that!"

It turns out that, while the sun is 400 times larger than the moon it is also 400 times farther out in space. As things go farther out they appear smaller. A coincidence of nature (or God).

Any questions you might have please feel free to call Mike.

Then, at our September meeting, Snyder Turner, Director of the Calvary Children's Home, spoke to us eloquently (as he always does) and entertainingly (as he also always does) about Calvary and some future plans.

This year Lt/C Eric Ringwall has done a superb job of lining up speakers for our programs. Thank you so very much, A/O Ringwall.

See The World's Camping, Paddling & Climbing

We are here to help you with your hiking, camping, and paddling requests.

Kayaks and Canoes from Jackson Hole Wilderness Systems, Dagger Perception, Native, Liquid Logic, NoCanoes & Others
www.theoutsideworld.net

In addition to boats, we stock a complete line of gear for hiking, camping, paddling and climbing.

Outdoor & Clothing from The North Face, Patagonia, Mountain Hardware, Kariakou, Patagonia, Prana, Marmot and Others.

Footwear from Five Fingers, Toes, Chaco, Teva, Reef, Sperry, Merrell and others.

Outside World rents gear for your next adventure

- Whitewater Boats
- Kayaks
- Canoes
- Tents and Backpacks

Dawsonville Location - Visit the Only Whitewater Simulated Pool in the World
471 Gull Drive, Dawsonville, GA 30534
706.265.4500

Columbus Location - Shop an store located in Historic Uptown Columbus
1025 Broadway, Columbus, GA 31901
706.322.4200

Visit our website at: www.theoutsideworld.net to purchase products & view our instructional information.

www.TheOutsideWorld.net

The Outside World
4000 Highway 280, Dawsonville, GA 30534
706.265.4500
www.theoutsideworld.net



SUBARU
905 Ernest Barrett Pkwy NW, Kennesaw, GA 30144 • 770-



troncalli CHRYSLER Jeep SUBARU Think. Feel. Drive.

818 Atlanta Highway, Cumming, GA • 678-244-4100 • www.troncalli.com
"Where Customers Send Their Friends"®

Life on the Water

Make Like A Banana And Split!!!

This just has to be one of the most fun of all volunteer positions within our Squadron. Here I was, minding my own business one day when the telephone rang. To my utter surprise (he loves the email) it was our intrepid Admin Officer, one Lt/C Eric Ringwall, AP-CN (the rank and grade included for the benefit of our National graders). "Hey Tim," he began, "Did you know that a captain will throw you off his boat for bringing a banana aboard?"

Well giddy-up. I smelled a story in the making. Eric, it seems, went fishing in the panhandle of Florida and the boat captain became enraged when someone brought a banana aboard. Well fire up Google, here I come. The following was written by Barbara "Yes We Have No Bananas" Mikkelson and appeared in Snopes.com.

Origins: We can't say how far back this superstition goes, but at least among sport fishermen there exists a belief that bananas on a boat are unlucky.

The sea offers plenty of opportunities for turns of ill luck. Fishing boats run aground or become lost.

Mechanical failures result in boats floating helplessly adrift. Crew members become deathly sick from mysterious illnesses. Foul weather sweeps in. Any and all of these have been at various times attributed to bad luck.

While the superstitions involving fishermen and their boats are almost too numerous to mention, one particular entry in that category appears to attach almost solely to those who engage in sport (rather than commercial) fishing.

Bananas are deemed unlucky by recreational fishermen and those catering to that trade. Usually this rumor takes the form of the fish not biting on the day when bananas were discovered onboard, but mechanical breakdowns and other mishaps are also pointed to.

Some in the fishing charters business extend their distaste for the fruit to include not only banana ingestibles (fresh or dried chips of banana, banana muffins, plus anything banana flavored) but even to items bearing the word "banana" or anything evocative of it, such as Fruit of the Loom underwear, Banana Republic apparel, and Banana Boat sunscreen. (The prohibition against Fruit of the Loom underthings is particularly baffling because that clothier's logo depicts an apple, leaves, green grapes, currants, and purple grapes, with nary a banana in sight.)



In 2001 The New York Times quoted Rick Etzel of Montauk, New York, captain of The Breakaway, as saying: "Fishermen believe bananas are bad luck. Something about a shipload of bananas that carried some weird bacteria which killed everyone on board. Maybe fictitious, but some people take the banana thing very seriously. A few years back, a guy on one of my charters showed up wearing a Banana Republic T-shirt. Another guy in the group went up to him with a knife and slashed the logo."

When the fishing starts out bad and stays that way, charter boat captains are likely to interrogate their clients of the day as to whether any of them might have brought a banana aboard. When the offending item is found — be it the fruit itself, a banana muffin, or a tube of Banana Boat sunscreen — it is quickly flung overboard. Almost immediately, say those who have performed such exorcisms, the boat's luck turns around — the fish begin biting and a good day at sea is enjoyed by all.

No clear reason exists as to how this superstition came to be. Common explanations include:

- ☼ When top-heavy ships of earlier eras would sink, precious little other than the bananas they'd carried would be found floating on the surface, thereby leaving some to conclude conveyance of the fruit itself had led to these naval mishaps.

- ☼ Spiders, snakes, and other poisonous vermin living among bananas carried in the hold would, on long haul trips, expand their horizons by infesting other parts of the ship.

- ☼ Because the speediest sailing ships were used to get bananas to their destinations before they could spoil, those attempting to fish from them never caught anything while trolling.

- ☼ Fisherman became ill after eating the fruit. Other fruits would spoil more quickly when bananas were being shipped along with them, causing folks to deem bananas "bad luck." (Actually, it wouldn't have been ill fate that resulted in the spoilage of other foodstuffs, but instead the ethylene gas emitted by bananas as they ripen.)

- ☼ Crew member injured by slipping on discarded banana peels.

- ☼ Fisherman misses landing the big one due to a case of "the runs" caused by bananas he'd ingested.

- ☼ Banana oil rubs off onto the hands of fisherman, thereby "spooking" the fish.

- ☼ Early anglers in Hawaii would embark upon lengthy fishing trips in dugout canoes provisioned with (along with other food items) bananas. The farther they went, the fewer the fish, causing some of them to mistake correlation for causation.

Member's Quarters

Bidding Farewell To A Grand Lady

In May our Squadron bid farewell to a grand lady. Martha Schneider, beloved wife our our own beloved Mike Schneider, crossed the bar May 8th after a long battle with Alzheimer's Disease.

Though it only seems like yesterday it was six years ago, May of 2010, the third issue I ever published, that Mike and Martha were profiled. In rereading the article I was struck by how the stars aligned when these two met. If ever there was a marriage made in heaven, this was it. For better or worse, in sickness and in health...

I am reminded of a passage printed on these pages when Barbara's mother, my beloved mother-in-law Vivian Boyan, left us. It just seems appropriate to reprint it here. Mike, this one's for Martha:



Gone From My Sight

by Henry Van Dyke

I am standing upon the seashore. A ship, at my side,
spreads her white sails to the moving breeze and starts
for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength.
I stand and watch her until, at length, she hangs like a speck
of white cloud just where the sea and sky come to mingle with each other.

Then, someone at my side says, "There, she is gone."

Gone where?

Gone from my sight. That is all. She is just as large in mast,
hull and spar as she was when she left my side.
And, she is just as able to bear her load of living freight to her destined port.
Her diminished size is in me -- not in her.

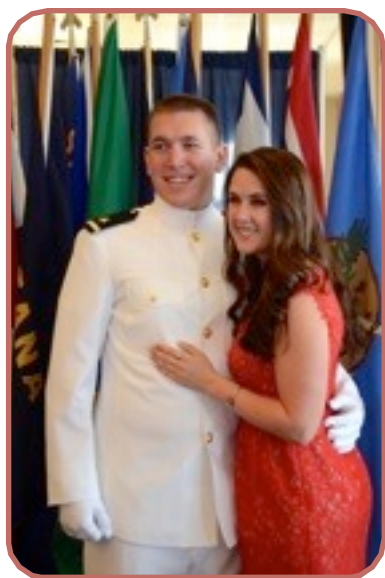
And, just at the moment when someone says, "There, she is gone,"
there are other eyes watching her coming, and other voices
ready to take up the glad shout, "Here she comes!"

And that is dying...

Member's Quarters

From the Nortons

Two Summer Weddings, Two Wonderful Couples



We at Waterlog Publication, Ltd are proud as punch to report (okay, so maybe it's old news, but we're still proud as punch) to report that Ron Ringwall and Nick Batson took to heart the fishing lessons they learned in earlier days. They caught - and landed - two of the most wonderful and beautiful (inside and out) brides imaginable.

On June 11th, Ensign Ron Ringwall and Katie Weaver tied the knot in Grapevine, Texas. By all accounts the wedding was an affair that

Texas won't soon forget.

Nick Batson, now a proud member of the Merchant Marine, and Serene Goh said their vows in Serene's home country Singapore.



Those of us who know these two couples are beaming with pride knowing that, with their upbringing, their solid characters, and the all around goodness the four of them exude, a wonderful future is in store.

So kids, fasten your seat belts and get ready for a wonderful life.

Dear ASPS friends:

We are truly grateful for the outpouring of support from all of you on the passing of "baby Mikey", our grandson. Cards, phone calls, and -- most especially -- being there at the visitation and funeral, all meant so much to us. Thank you for your generous spirit.

Paula and George Norton

Tomorrow is the future. Yesterday is the past. Today is a gift. That is why it is called the present.

- Bil Keane

Friends of the *Waterlog*

Tim and Barbara Tyson
 P/D/C Bob, Nancy, and Robert Leathers
 Anonymous Donor
 P/C Elwood "Woody" and Jade Williams
 P/D/C Norm Oien
 P/C Dave Herndon, N, F.o.W. Emeritus
 P/C Don and Judy Williams
 Sam Troncagli, AP, F.o.W. Emeritus
 P/Lt/C Sheryl and P/C Glenn LaBoda
 The Troncagli Family
 Consolidated Contracting Services (T.J. Convery)
 Gordon Biersch - Buckhead
 Martha Fowler
 P/R/C Louis Hohenstein
 P/D/C Bob Ginsberg
 P/C Lisa Wilson
 Randy and Barbara Tahsler
 Fred and Sara Morris
 Terry and P/C Kevin Schoonover
 P/D/C Janice Owen
 Scot and Meredith Randall and Family
 Marshall Graham

To learn more about becoming a "Friend of the *Waterlog*", please contact your editor, Tim Tyson. We are grateful for your support.

Member's Quarters

A Card From the Gastios



A.S.P.S. FRIENDS;

Tom & I want to thank you for all of your "well-wishes" & prayers! We are very fortunate & happy that we found & joined the A.S.P.S.! Your support at this time is greatly appreciated.

Tom is the best "care-giver" I could ask for! He keeps me in line; i.e. rest, fluids & nutrition! (along with taking

care of the shopping, house & dogs)!

Again, THANK YOU FROM THE BOTTOM OF OUR HEARTS!

God Bless,

TOM & JANICE
GASTIO

We Won't Say "Good-Bye". Let's Just Say, "See You Later".



Not too long ago your editor telephoned Woody and Jade Williams to see how they were adjusting to their new move. As our conversation began to wind down Woody's voice choked up and he said to me, "Say this to the Squadron. Tell them I wish I'd have met you sooner and known you longer."

See you later friends. Happy trails.

From the Bridge



2016 Bridge, left to right:

Eric Ringwall, Administrative Officer, Meredith Randall, Education Officer, John Holland, Commander, Mary Larsen, Executive Officer, Scot Randall, Assistant Administrative Officer, Kevin Schoonover, Assistant Secretary, Terry Schoonover, Secretary, Keith Blanton, Assistant Education Officer, Cindy Ringwall, Treasurer. (Not pictured is Margaret Sherrod, Assistant Treasurer.)

Calendar

October 13th - Executive Committee Meeting - Aldo's in Sandy Springs

October 20th - General Membership Meeting at the 57th Fighter Group Restaurant

October 22nd - Raft Up (Details TBA)

November 5th - Fall Leaf Cruise

November 10th - Executive Committee Meeting - Aldo's in Sandy Springs

November 12th - Chili Cookoff at the Ringwall's

Afterthoughts

As I sit down to write this I have no earthly idea of what to put down. It's the "unofficial" last day of summer (Labor Day, after which Barb tells me it is socially unacceptable to wear my seersucker shorts) and the last day to swim in most pools. What to say...Let's reflect. We've had some sad times. We've said good-bye to Norm and Dixie, and to Martha. And to the Norton's grand-baby. We've gained some wonderful ladies (Katie and Serene, see page 12). And Leycei's baby is on the way. We've again had a great year, in no small part thanks to the leadership of John Holland, and the BVI trip, is proof of that. The District 17 activities, as well as our representation at National, show our strength and our devotion, not only to our Squadron, but to our Margaret.

And then came Lisa Wilson's email about our public service: Calvary Children's Home (Christmas gifts, scholarship fund, day on the lake), Ronald McDonald House (volunteer projects, recycling project, donations), the Boat Show, seminars, VSC's...the list goes on and on.

Have you ever stopped to wonder how in the world we have come to be associated by such a surrounding of great people? Well, I think I know. Likes attract likes. You people are simply the best and, hopefully soon, I will delve into this further in the next Waterlog (I don't want to spoil the surprise just yet).

I found this "Google surfing": "I have for many years endeavored to make this vital truth clear; and still people marvel when I tell them that I am happy. They imagine that my limitations weigh heavily upon my spirit, and chain me to the rock of despair. Yet, it seems to me, happiness has very little to do with the senses. If we make up our minds that this is a drab and purposeless universe, it will be that, and nothing else. On the other hand, if we believe that the earth is ours, and that the sun and moon hang in the sky for our delight, there will be joy upon the hills and gladness in the fields because the Artist in our souls glorifies creation. Surely, it gives dignity to life to believe that we are born into this world for noble ends, and that we have a higher destiny than can be accomplished within the narrow limits of this physical life."

Thank you, Helen Keller. I think you nailed the spirit of our Squadron.

Tim Tyson
2481 King Arthur Circle
Atlanta, GA 30345

