

JERRY D. PETERSEN



“A LIFE OF WORK AND PLAY”

This book is dedicated to my mother and father

Dorothy Ella Petersen

And

Delbert K. Petersen

Special Acknowledgements

My sister Linda Lugo for helping gather material and pictures

My son Michael D. Petersen for keeping the original BIO documents

My friend Debra Reynolds for editing my write-ups

(No Copyright Required)

This Autobiography was written by

JERRY D. PETERSEN

In the year 2012

Note: Cover Picture was taken in December 2010 at the
Anchorage Hilton Hotel Bar in Alaska

TABLE OF CONTENTS

TABLE OF CONTENTS	5
PREFACE.....	11
CHAPTER 1 – Family History	13
CHAPTER 2 – Pleasant Grove, Utah (1940-1958)	25
Our House and Property	28
The Early Years.....	30
Grade School	31
High School	35
CHAPTER 3 – Salt Lake City, Utah (1958-1961)	39
Salt Lake City	39
Wallace, Idaho.....	42
University of Utah	44
CHAPTER 4 – U.S. Navy (1961-1966).....	49
San Diego, California	49
New Iberia, Louisiana	50
Lakehurst, New Jersey	52
Kenitra, Morocco, Africa	55
Rota, Spain.....	56
CHAPTER 5 – Tooele, Utah (1966-1970).....	59
Tooele City	59
Tooele Army Depot.....	60
Rock Island, Illinois.....	64
Camp Carroll, Korea.....	64
Chambersburg, Pennsylvania	66
CHAPTER 6 – Honolulu, Hawaii (1970-1975)	69
San Francisco.....	69
State of Hawaii	69
Oahu.....	73
Honolulu	76
Waikiki.....	76

Beretania Street.....	78
Wedding.....	81
Kaimuki.....	83
CHAPTER 7 – Hawaii – Mililani (1975-Present)	85
Mililani Town	85
Our House	88
Family	90
Pets	95
Kudo IV (2000 – 2010).....	98
Monty	101
Life in Mililani.....	103
1975 to 1999	103
1999 to 31 Dec 2010.....	106
1 Jan 2011 to Present	109
CHAPTER 8 – Non-Government Work History	111
Pleasant Grove House and Yard.....	111
Farm Fields and Orchards	111
Pleasant Grove Cemetery.....	112
Wyoming Oil Well	112
Drilling for Silver and Copper	113
University of Utah	113
Bingham Cooper Mine	114
Rio Grande Railroad.....	114
Electronic Accounting Systems	116
CERIDIAN	117
Times Supermarket	117
Honolulu Express.....	118
Wally Ho’s Garage and Grill.....	118
DS Information Systems	119
CHAPTER 9 – Fort Shafter	121
Fort Shafter History.....	121
Computer Systems Analyst.....	124
Computer Systems Programmer	126

Computer Specialist.....	129
Project Manager.....	131
Retirement.....	134
Supervisors.....	139
Technology Changes.....	141
Chapter 10 – TDY Adventures.....	145
Seoul, South Korea.....	145
Taegu, South Korea.....	148
Tokyo/Camp Zama, Japan.....	150
Okinawa, Japan.....	153
Bangkok, Thailand.....	155
Zweibrucken, Germany.....	156
Alaska.....	157
Arizona.....	159
Texas.....	160
Virginia.....	161
Washington D.C.....	162
Los Angeles.....	164
CHAPTER 11 – Life in the Philippines.....	167
THE COUP.....	167
MANILA AIRPORT.....	168
RENT-A-CAR.....	169
JUSMAG AND CAMP AQUINALDO.....	170
COMPUTER SERVICE CENTER (CSC).....	170
RED ALERTS.....	171
TAXIS AND MANILA TRAFFIC.....	171
SHOPPING DANGERS.....	172
ARMED GUARDS.....	173
TRIP TO THE JUNGLE.....	173
THE ECONOMY AND SOME FINAL THOUGHTS.....	174
CHAPTER 12 – Games.....	177
Card Games.....	177
Board and Dice Games.....	184

Computer Games	186
Bar Room Games	192
Puzzles	196
CHAPTER 13 – Sports	205
Basketball.....	205
How To Shoot Free Throws	206
Ping pong.....	208
How to play Ping Pong.....	209
Bowling.....	214
Golf.....	216
Oahu golf courses	217
Football.....	218
Softball.....	219
Volleyball.....	220
Other Sports	220
CHAPTER 14 – Outdoor Activities	223
Fishing.....	223
Hunting/Shooting.....	227
Swimming/Surfing	228
Hiking/Walking.....	230
Bicycle Riding.....	231
Skiing/Sled Riding/Ice Skating.....	233
CHAPTER 15 – Other Hobbies	235
Collecting Stamps and Coins	235
Watching Sports	236
Horse Racing.....	237
Maintaining My Computer Website.....	239
Reading.....	240
Handwriting Analysis.....	241
Writing	246
CHAPTER 16 – Some Final Thoughts and Words of Wisdom.....	247
Today’s Thoughts	247

Words of Wisdom.....	251
My Advice for having a Good Life.....	253
CHAPTER 17 – Lists.....	257
Major Events.....	257
Relatives.....	261
Friends.....	265
Jobs.....	273
Places Lived.....	274
Cities Visited.....	275
Cars and Trucks.....	284
Miscellaneous Facts.....	287

PREFACE

I'm writing this book mostly for my own benefit. I have been thinking about writing another book for some time now. "Another book?" you might ask. Yes, I have written one book called, "My Greatest Adventures". In addition to that, I have written 150 "My Drift" columns or articles about various subjects. These are posted on my website - <http://bigdrifter.com> My first attempt at writing something was back in 1987 during the last of three TDY trips to the Philippines. I saved the headlines from the Manila newspapers and wrote about what was happening in the country and some of our (there was three of us - George Lampros, Sam Inoue, and me) daily adventures. (See Chapter 11 to read about some of these adventures) The only other thing I have written was a very rough BIO at the urging of my sister and mother. The best parts of all these documents will be included in this autobiography.

I say writing this book is for my own benefit because writing helps keep my brain working. I believe as you get older that some of your brain cells die and if you don't exercise your brain, your memory and thinking processes will gradually deteriorate. Remember, just like your heart, your brain needs exercise! Since I know more about my life than anything else, I'm writing about me. I do hope that my kids and grandkids find my life story interesting someday.

Chapters 1 through 7 are a chronological account of my life from birth, growing up in Utah, going to college, serving in the Navy, working at Tooele Army Depot, and spending the biggest part of my life living and working in Hawaii. The theme for my life is "Work and Play". As you read this book, you will soon realize that most of the things that have happened in my life are related in one way or another to my work. There has never been a period (that I can remember) when I was not working. I started working early in life and I'm still working as I write this book at age 71 and 72. Chapters 8 and 9 detail my non-government and government work history. I have performed many different jobs and I have enjoyed doing all of them. Well, okay, maybe digging ditches and working on the oil well in Wyoming were not very fun!

In Chapter 10 I will tell you about some of my TDY adventures. Some of them were good experiences and some of them were bad experiences. Since I had many adventures in my three trips to the Philippines and since I had already written about some of them, I'm devoting the entire Chapter 11 to my adventures in the Philippines.

Chapter 12 through 15 will give you an idea how games and have played a big part in my life. I will also talk about the other outdoor activities I enjoy plus some of my hobbies.

My secret to a long and happy life is to enjoy your work, play games, get some exercise by playing sports and going for walks, never stop learning new things, and always have something “good” to look forward to. Nobody likes to play games more than my mother, sister, and other Utah family members. When I’m in Utah, that’s what we do most of the time is play cards and other board games. I really enjoy it – especially when I win. I used to play a lot of basketball, ping pong and other sports but now in my old age, I’m still walking and running with my dog every day but that is about it. When working for the government in Hawaii, I always had my trips to Korea and Utah to look forward to. Later, I had the Wednesday night bowling and associated beer drinking with my friends to look forward to. Now days, I look forward to taking my dog for a ride in the truck and a trot around the block. The good things I have to look forward to now days are not as exciting as when I was younger.

In chapter 16, I will provide you with some final thoughts and words of wisdom. Then I will try to explain why I have reached the brilliant conclusion that my life has been pretty darn good.

Chapter 17 is kind of a “catch all” place for providing lists of things that I consider important like major events in my life; family and friends; countries and cities I have lived or visited; A list of all the cars and trucks that I have owned; plus a few other facts that you might find interesting.

Since I dedicated the whole year of 2012 to writing this book, I have really discovered that life is like a fast moving train. Many things have happened since I started writing. Two of my good friends (Andy Corbett and Danny Barbee) have died. My wife’s brother Fats Yashiki died. Dad’s brother “R” Petersen died. And just this weekend my mother told me that my cousin Joye Anderson has died (on 14 Dec 2012). It seems like this year has just flew by in no time. That train goes faster the older you get so enjoy your life whenever you can – don’t wait until you get old.

I hope you enjoy reading about my life.

CHAPTER 1 – Family History

I was born on July 23, 1940 in the American Fork Hospital which was located about four miles away from my parent's house in Pleasant Grove, Utah. My dad's name was Delbert Kernal Petersen and my mother's name was Dorothy Ella Petersen (her maiden name was Nelson). The following pictures are the only ones I have of my Grandparents.



Grandpa and Grandma Nelson



Grandpa and Grandma Petersen

My dad was born on April 25, 1919 and grew up in Price, Utah. His family came to Utah from Denmark. It was a big family – dad's father (Charles) and mother (Josephine) and five sisters (Laverne, Annie, Eva, Mary, and Mae) and three brothers (Wesley, Charles [Chuck], and Cambron [R]). My dad's father was a Sheep Herder and dad told me many stories about him and his brothers spending their summers up Indian Canyon on top of the mountain near Price tending those sheep. They had a homestead with two cabins up there. His dad

would drop them off on the mountain after school let out for the summer and would not come back to get them until fall. His father was always late so they never returned back to Price in time for the start of the school year. They grew tired of eating mutton, cabbage, and biscuits. But, except for shooting a deer once in a while, that was their primary diet. One summer, dad's brother "R" fell off of his horse and broke his arm. Dad had to take him on a horse all the way to Price in order to get medical attention. Back then, there were no phones on the mountain or any other way to communicate with the outside world. If something bad happened, they just had to deal with it. They did have guns, dogs, horses, and a lot of sheep. Somehow dad and his brothers survived their childhood.



**Sheep herding cabin located in mountains near Indian Creek –
That is Uncle R on the right**

They used to hold the Petersen reunion up there on the mountain at the old homestead. My mother and sister went to a couple of these reunions and said that the cabins were falling apart. At the last reunion up there, they could not even get to the cabins since they were now fenced off and someone else owned the property. Nobody knows if the Petersen family ever owned this land through the Homestead Act or if they were just leasing it. Once they stopped taking the sheep up there, they lost the land. Later, Grandpa Petersen ran sheep in Colorado. Dad worked one summer out there and earned \$150 but about this time Grandpa died. Dad had to use all of his money to bury him.

My mother was born on November 8, 1917 and grew up in Pleasant Grove, Utah. My great grandfather, Jeppa Nelson, along with his wife Anna and three children, arrived in Pleasant Grove on July 24, 1873. They came from Sweden.

Jeppa purchased a 30-acre farm in an area of Pleasant Grove that later become known as “Little Denmark”. My grandfather, Swen John Nelson, married Ella Florence Walters and they had five children – my mother Dorothy, Arva, Zelda, Boyd, and Harold. Swen was a farmer and the family worked and lived off of what the farm land provided. My mother was the youngest and inherited the house and the four acres of land around it from her father. They sold the rest of the land. This is the house that I also grew up in. Actually, my mother lived in this house for 75 years before moving to Orem, Utah in 1992.



Dad and Mom on their Wedding Day



Dad - World War II Army Picture

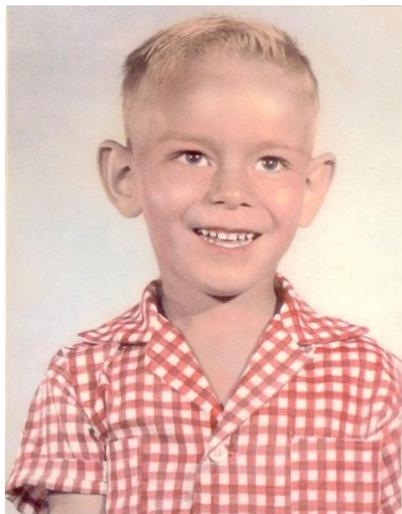
My mother and dad met in Pleasant Grove while my dad was working for the Civilian Conservation Corps (CCC) Camp. The CCC provided jobs to young men to made improvements on public land. The biggest project my dad worked on was the construction of Deer Creek Reservoir Dam. This Dam is on the Provo River and is located up Provo Canyon a few miles from Heber. Mom and dad married and had four children – me, Linda, John, and Scott.

It is really sad that my two younger brothers had to die at such an early age. John died on January 17, 1960 at age 6 of leukemia. I remember that I was on a University of Utah basketball trip to Laramie, Wyoming when I got the call from my mother telling me that John was dead. During the early 1950's when John was born, the U.S. Government was still conducting Nuclear Bomb testing 65 miles northwest of Las Vegas. Actually, between 1951 and 1992, there were a total of 928 announced nuclear tests at the Nevada Test Site. The

prevailing winds in that area spread the nuclear radiation fallout well into southern and central Utah. The number of cases of leukemia and other cancers skyrocketed during this period. My mother is positive that this radiation fallout caused John to get sick and die. There was a class-action lawsuit against the government because of the large number of cancer deaths, but my mother and dad never received a cent.



My Sister Linda



My Brother John



My Brother Scott

Scott died on November 17, 1977 at age 20 in a pickup truck accident. He was driving his pickup truck (with two of his friends) down American Fork Canyon in the late fall on a snow covered road. He lost control and the truck went off the road, down a ravine, and rolled over several times. None of them were wearing seat belts and all three were thrown out of the truck. His two friends were thrown clear and were not hurt badly but the truck rolled over my brother and he died. I was living in Hawaii at the time but was on a TDY trip to Fort Lee, Virginia when I received the bad news. This was completely unexpected and I really felt bad for my mom and dad who had now lost two sons. After high school, Scott attended Utah Technical College in Provo and got a good job at Geneva Steel Plant. He enjoyed fishing and the outdoors. He also enjoyed his vehicles – he had a car, a truck, and a motorcycle. Scott was a great person and it was a shame that he had to die so young but I guess God had other plans for him.

My sister Linda (who is still alive at this writing) went on to graduate from Utah State University in Logan, Utah. She married Bill Lugo and they lived in Logan for many years while raising four children – Jennifer, Jolyn, Anne, and Ryan. Bill was an athlete who was a star pitcher on Utah State's baseball team. After college, Bill worked for Logan City as a Recreation Director for many years. Linda is very smart and went to college on an academic scholarship. She also bowled on the Utah State bowling team. Linda was a housewife and worked as a caretaker for the elderly. Currently, Linda and Bill are retired and living in

Orem, Utah with their daughter Jolyn and her husband Mark Whittaker. A few years ago, Bill and Linda performed a Latter Day Saints (LDS) Mission as teachers at University of Indiana in Bloomington, Indiana.

My dad liked to hunt and fish - he loved the outdoors. I used to go deer hunting with him every year when I was young. Dad was a very good shot and I was not so good a shot. The deer hunt, which I remember the most, was at White River which is an area located up in the mountains above Soldier Summit, Utah. It is really pretty country up there with the mountain streams and pine trees. So anyway, the reason I remember this hunt so well is because while we were sitting by the camp fire early in the morning, a whole herd of deer (about a dozen) run right through our camp. They almost run over us! By the time dad got his gun, they were long gone. He did get a big buck later in the day. We also used to go hunting out in the mountains by Fruitland and down South by Salina with dad's brother Chuck. I enjoyed being out in the mountains even though I was not the greatest hunter in the world. I never did learn how to clean a deer by myself and didn't really want to learn.



**Mom and Dad Fishing at
Gooseberry Reservoir**



Dad with some of our Cats

Dad and I also went pheasant and duck hunting every year. When I was a kid, we could hunt pheasants right in our back yard. In fact, we would always see pheasants around our house in Pleasant Grove. We would hunt ducks down by Utah Lake and by the Jordan River. Since I had trouble hitting a deer, you

can probably imagine how good I was at hitting pheasants and ducks. I did shoot a few – probably by accident. We always had dogs around the house and used our best bird dog when hunting pheasants. Dad used to raise Weimaraner dogs and we had several of them at one time. They were supposed to be great bird dogs, but I think our poi (mixed breed) dogs were the best hunters. I remember the time we took one of our Weimaraner dogs out west of Utah Lake pheasant hunting and as soon as we turned the dog loose it took off on the run and we never saw this dog again. This was probably a good thing because dad would have shot the dog dead if he ever saw him again.

Dad did not always obey the law too good when it came to fishing and hunting. I remember one year where he got caught shooting pheasants out of his truck's window. That same year he got caught shooting geese after hours. He would hide in a haystack down in the fields west of Pleasant Grove and when the geese come flying into the field to feed, he would jump up and start shooting at them. He got fined \$300 for these offenses. He also used to go fishing at places where fishing was prohibited. My mother told me the story about dropping dad and my uncle Jess off at night by the stream coming out of Strawberry Reservoir where the big trout go to spawn. Mom and her sister Zelda would go to the Cafe by Strawberry to get something to eat and then go back and pick up the men later who always had a gunnysack full of fish.

Both mom and dad liked to fish. I did too. I started fishing in the waste ditch at an early age. The waste ditch runs from west of Pleasant Grove all the way to Utah Lake. It was a small stream, but it had a lot of good-sized trout in it. Some of our favorite fishing spots included Deer Creek Reservoir, Strawberry Reservoir, Starvation Reservoir, Fish Lake, Gooseberry Reservoir, Provo River, Loa Ponds, and Stinking Springs. My favorite place to fish when I was a kid was Stinking Springs, which was a small river up past Strawberry. Dad owned a boat motor and when we went to the lakes or reservoirs, we just rented the boat. We caught a lot of fish and we had a lot of fun in the process. As a rule, I don't like to eat fish but trout fried the way my mother does it is very good. She would skin the fish and take out all bones and then put fish in flour and then fry it. I guess I got spoiled since that's the only way I like fish.

Dad did a lot of crazy (dumb) things in his day. Here is a little story my mother told me. Dad raised these four prized hogs, which he planned to sell at the auction in Spanish Fork, Utah. So he takes these hogs to the auction but the bidding is not going as good as he expected so dad starts bidding on his own hogs trying to get the price up a little higher. Well, as you have already guessed, dad ended up buying his own hogs and had to take them back home.

When I was kid, uranium was like gold. After World War II, the government was busy building bombs and needed uranium. So anyway, they discovered a lot of uranium in southeastern Utah (down by Moab). Back then it was possible to go down there and stake out as much ground as you could for

basically nothing. Then if there was any uranium on this land, you could sell it to the government for a big profit. Well, this sounded pretty good to dad and we were on our way to Moab to stakeout some land. But first, just to make sure this land had uranium on it, dad purchased a Geiger counter. We must have hiked over most of the southeastern Utah desert looking for Uranium. Finally, we did find some and we staked out the ground. The only problem was the government never came around wanting to buy it. Dad also purchased several hundred Uranium stocks but all the companies he invested in went broke. Dad did not have much luck on his “get rich” schemes!

Dad had a great life until his health started failing in his mid-forties. He found out that he had diabetes and had to take an insulin shot every day. Things got much worse after his first stroke. Dad was not good about following the doctor’s orders. He still smoked, still went to the pool hall for a few drinks, and still ate exactly what he wanted to. All this caused a lot of stress for my mother who had to handle things when dad went into insulin shock and eventually had another stroke. Not being able to do the things he loved to do was very hard on my dad. He had to take an early retirement from Geneva Steel Plant where he worked in the Rolling Mills. Dad died on April 17, 1982 at age 62. On the day that he died, dad had his morning coffee, breakfast, and his insulin shot. He worked in the garden until about noon like he did every day. In the afternoon he went to the pool hall to visit with his friends and have a few drinks. He come home just before dinner and sat in his easy chair in front of the TV. When my mother went to wake him for dinner, he was dead.

My mother has always been there whenever I needed anything. This includes advice, moral support, money, and the most important thing – love. Mom was mainly a housewife who cooked most of the meals (dad did some of the cooking), kept the house clean, and did a lot of the yard work. In addition to all this, it seemed that mom always had one or more outside jobs. She held various positions in the LDS “Mormon” Church including the Ward Librarian; she worked at the Packing Plant (fruit and vegetables) which was located about a half mile from our house down by the Union Pacific railroad tracks; she was the Pleasant Grove City Librarian for years and she told me that she had read every book in the library; and she worked at the Allred Fruit Stand which is located over in Provo close to BYU.

My mother likes to play games. She plays with me, my sister Linda, the Grandkids, the Great Grandkids, and other family and friends. Whenever you go to my mother’s place, you get lots to eat and play games. When I go home to Utah, we sit and play games for hours almost every day. The games we normally play are Up and Down, Phase 10, Crazy Eight, Rack-O, Yahtzee, and Poker. We play Poker for money and all the games are very competitive. Over the years, I must admit that mom has won more money than me. These sessions are fun and also give us a chance to talk about things happening in our life.



Linda and Mom



Me and Mom

I enjoy playing computer games. And since I'm a Computer Programmer, I decided to design and write my own computer games. I still play the best ones whenever I get the chance. I believe that playing games helps keep my brain functioning. Besides that, games are fun to play!

My mother likes to gamble. Hey, this is playing more games. Over the years when I was in Utah, we would usually take a trip out to Wendover, Nevada where they have five large casinos. We would either spend the day and go home that night or spend the night at the Stateline Casino Hotel and go home the next day. Mom likes to play the slot machines the best. She does quite well on them. I like to play Blackjack and bet on sports. Mom used to take the bus out to Wendover every once in a while with her friends. A lot of older or retired people take the bus out in the morning, gamble all day, and return in the evening. I went with my mother on the bus one time. We drove up to Salt Lake and caught the bus at the Motor Lodge near the Temple. The trip out to Wendover was okay - We played Bingo and had drawings for small prizes like rolls of nickels. But the trip back was pure hell! It snowed all day and our bus driver must have been drinking all day because he was all over the highway during the trip back to Salt Lake City. The bus was sliding all over the place and almost hit several cars. We were very lucky to make it back to Salt Lake. But, as soon as we reached the outskirts of the city, he pulled the bus into a parking lot of a restaurant and disappeared. This parking lot was about 10 miles from where we had left the car and caught the bus. We were stranded and had to call a taxi in order to go get our car. I will never take the bus to Wendover again. My mother said that this was the first and only time in thirty

years of taking the bus to Wendover that something like that happened. Just my luck!

We also liked to go to the horse races in Evanston, Wyoming. Usually we would invite Uncle R and his wife Ev and meet them at the races. Mom would pack a lunch and we would drive to Evanston and have a little picnic in the park near the downtown area. The horse races are always fun and sometimes we would even win some money. Here is my racing tip of the day – always bet on the gray horse if one is running. Hey, it always worked for me in Wyoming. After the races, we would have dinner at one of the local Evanston restaurants and the person who won the most money would pay the bill.



**At the horse races in Evanston, Wyoming
From the left – Me, Mike, Uncle R, Aunt Ev, and Mom**

Uncle R and Aunt Ev came to Hawaii on vacation one time when our son Mike was a young boy. The event I remember most was golfing at Olomana Golf Course where we had a great time. Mike scared uncle R to death with his cart driving and every time R hit the ball, he would ask Mike where it went. Mike's reply was usually, "It's in the ditch!"

Note: Uncle R died on 1 August 2012.

If you are a Petersen or married to a Petersen, be careful on the 17th of the month. Bad things happen to us on the 17th of the month! Check the day of the month my dad and brothers John and Scott died. Yes, they all died on the 17th of the month. We call it the Petersen Curse.

My mother has been especially hit hard by this curse. She fell into the ditch and broke her back on the 17th of the month. She was home alone trying to water the garden when she slipped and fell into the ditch. She lay there for about an hour before somebody found her and called the ambulance. She was laid up for months. A few years later, mom's car was hit by a big truck down by the Wal-Mart in Orem. Yes, it happened on the 17th of the month. Her car was totaled and she was taken to the hospital and almost died. She has also had numerous falls (on the icy sidewalks and in the house) on the 17th of the month. Now days, she does not leave the house on the 17th unless it is absolutely necessary.

The hotel fire in Taegu, Korea that almost killed me happened on the 17th of February 1985. I will provide details of this later in the book.

So anyway, just to be on the safe side, us Petersen's need to be a little extra careful on the 17th of the month.

Do you believe in curses, ghosts, and UFOs? I do! Here is a little story about my dad's ghost. As I told you earlier, dad died in the living room of our house and I guess he decided to stay in the house and play pranks on my mother. For the first couple of years after my dad died, strange things started happening around our house. Two times in one week, my mother and I come back home to find the TV on and my dad's reclining chair all the way back in the reclining position. Just like it was every day when he came home from the pool hall. Several times, my mother would go outside to get the mail or do a chore and when she returned to the house, all the doors would be locked. She would have to climb through a window to get in the house. My dad was always a "Rascal".

I believe that I inherited my hard working, beer drinking and naughtiness genes from my father and my appearance, brains, and competitiveness genes from my mother. I hope I also inherited my longevity genes from my mother. At this writing in 2012, my mother is alive and going strong at age 95.

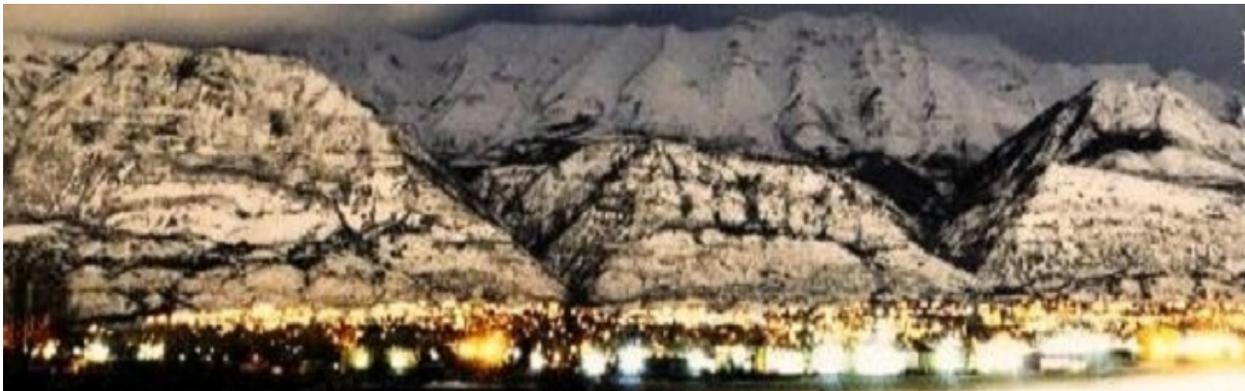
I could always depend on my mother whenever I had a problem of any kind. As you probably know, I'm not too good at expressing my thanks or my feelings to anybody but I hope my mother knows that I love her.

The Petersen family vital statistics chart:

Name	Relation	Born	Died	Age	Cause
Dorothy Ella Nelson	Mother	8 Nov 1917			
Delbert Kernal. Petersen	Father	25 Apr 1919	17 Apr 1982	62	Stroke/Heart Failed
Jerry Delbert Petersen	Me	23 Jul 1940			
Linda Josephine Lugo	Sister	6 Feb 1945			
John Wesley Petersen	Brother	20 Aug 1953	17 Jan 1960	6	Leukemia
Scott K Petersen	Brother	24 Aug 1957	17 Nov 1977	20	Pickup truck accident
Swen John Nelson	Grandfather	25 Aug 1872	15 Jul 1941	68	
Ella Florence Walters	Grandmother	5 Nov 1876	16 Feb 1927	50	
Charles Mariah Petersen	Grandfather	25 Apr 1872	14 Jul 1937	65	
Josephine Cambron	Grandmother	30 Nov 1876	6 Feb 1955	78	

CHAPTER 2 – Pleasant Grove, Utah (1940-1958)

On September 13, 1850, several covered wagons, that were carrying seven Mormon families come rumbling along an old Indian trail towards an inviting grove of Cottonwood trees at the foot of Mount Timpanogos. These pioneers built cabins in a fort-like formation and prepared for winter. Other pioneer families followed and this settlement was Pleasant Grove's beginning. It was originally named Grove Fort and then String Town after a road with a string of homes along it. Later, this settlement was renamed Battle Creek after a clash between the Utah pioneers and the Timpanogos Ute Indian Tribe that took place nearby. The settlement's name was changed but the scene of the fight (four Indians and no pioneers were killed) still carries the name Battle Creek and Battle Creek Canyon. The Indian name for this area was "Mepha" or "Little Waters". Since the first settlers built their cabins in a "pleasant grove" of trees, this more pleasing name was adopted for the town officially on January 19, 1855.



View of Pleasant Grove and the mountains as the sun sets in the west

Pleasant Grove is a very quiet and nice town. It is located at the base of the large and beautiful Mt. Timpanogos (11,340 feet high). Everybody from Pleasant Grove just calls this mountain "Timp". There are three smaller mountains in front of the main Timpanogos peaks. Looking up at the mountains from Pleasant Grove, you will see a mountain called Mahogany on the left, a small canyon called Grove Creek, then the "G" Mountain, a small canyon called Battle Creek, and then a mountain called Baldy on the right. These mountains played a big part growing up in Pleasant Grove and were the place of several adventures in my life.

When I was a kid, I used to stand on my front lawn and dream about hiking to the top of Timp. When you look at the very top, you will see a "sparkle" like a reflection of some kind. This is a little house that we used to call the "glass house". Actually, it is made out of tin and steel and is a one room shack

where people can gather and rest and officially say they reached the “Top of Timp”.



View of Mount Timpanogos and “G” Mountain from Pleasant Grove

At the base of Timp above Grove Creek are some old Indian Grounds where we used to hike up to and look for arrowheads. We found lots of them but I don't remember whatever happened to them. Sometimes we would hike up Grove Creek, across the top of the “G” Mountain and down Battle Creek. There is a 300 yard stretch in Grove Creek where you walk along the top of a cliff on a three foot wide trail. It is straight up on one side and straight down on the other side. It was a scary place especially the time we run into a big rattle snake right in the middle of the trail. We threw rocks at it until the snake disappeared into rocks.

I attempted to hike to the top of Timp four times and made it all the way to the top twice. The trail actually starts half way up the mountain at Aspen Grove, which is located on the back side of Timp. You get there by driving up either American Fork Canyon or Provo Canyon. The hike takes all day (8 to 10 hours) and you don't want to get stuck on the mountain after dark. I know this for a fact because one summer afternoon, some of my friends (Lew, Benny, and another guy) and I were out cruising around having a few cold beers when we decided to hike to the top of Timp at night so that we could see the sunrise. We had heard that it was really beautiful from up there. We went home to get flashlights, a lunch, and a jacket. The hike went pretty good for about three hours until it got really dark and our flashlights give out and we were lost on the middle of a rock slide about half way up the mountain and had no idea

where the trail was. It gets cold on that mountain even in the summer and we almost froze to death. We were afraid to sleep and ended up sitting there talking and trying to stay warm until the sun come up. It was a welcome sunrise but we did not see it from the top of Timp.

The last time I tried to hike to the top of Timp was with my son Mike. We did pretty good and made it up to the snow glacier and Emerald Lake right below the final half-mile push to the top. We were both wearing jogging shoes and they were starting to fall apart from hiking on the rocky trail. I decided that we better get back down the mountain before we had major problems. We were almost barefooted by the time we made it back down to Aspen Grove where we had parked the car.

On one of the last trips to Utah with my daughter Tracy and son Mike, we decided to go on a hike. The plan was to hike up Battle Creek, across the top of the "G" Mountain, and down Grove Creek. Well, things went pretty good for a while - we made it up Battle Creek and across the top of the "G" Mountain, but for some reason, I could not find the trail going down Grove Creek. I then made the stupid decision to hike down the face of the "G" Mountain. There was no trail and it was a lot harder than it looked. We had to slide down rockslides, crawl through bushes and gullies. Somehow we made it and were very happy to see Grandma waiting for us (with a car) at the bottom of the mountain.

We all hiked up to Timpanogos Cave several times and had a lot of nice picnics in American Fork Canyon. It is a very scenic canyon.



Pleasant Grove Main Street

Pleasant Grove is located in Utah County valley and has mountains on all sides. Further west, there is a large lake called Utah Lake. When I was living in Pleasant Grove the population was around 5,000 people – now (2012) the population is about 35,000. There were no stop lights in the town. Come to think of it, the main business area still has no stop lights – it is only one block long. They do have a couple of stop lights on Highway 89 which runs through the south part of town. This used to be the main highway all the way from Salt Lake City to Las Vegas. Now, the I-15 freeway, which is several miles west of Pleasant Grove, is the main highway to Vegas. Pleasant Grove is still a quiet little city.

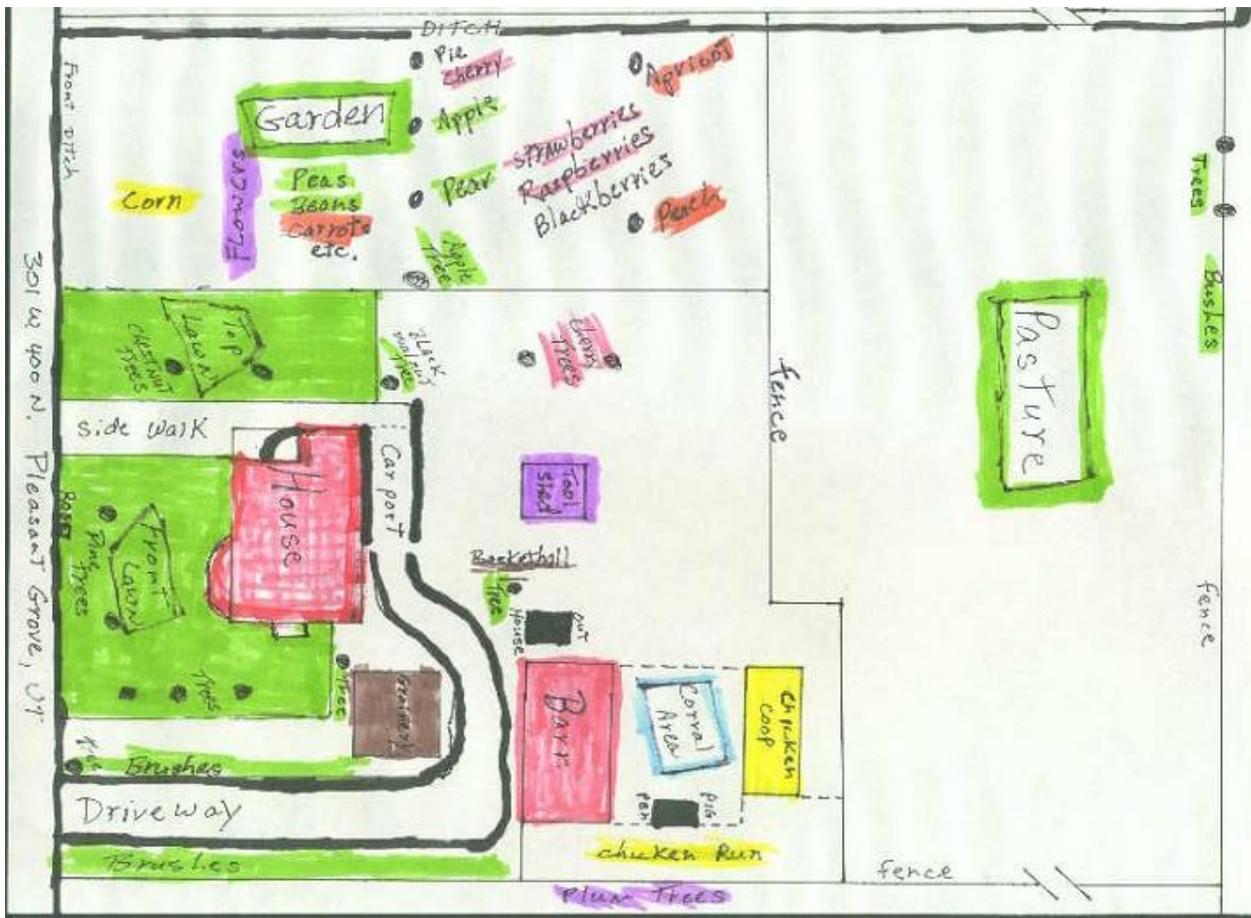
I mentioned earlier that my ancestors settled in an area of Pleasant Grove called “Little Denmark”. This was a part of town where many Scandinavian people settled. For such a small town, Pleasant Grove is unique for having 12 distinct neighborhoods. Back in the old days, the most valuable land was the flat fertile valley farm land in “Little Denmark”, “North Field”, and “Manila”. Hardly anybody lived in the foothill mountainous areas of “Big Springs”, “Grove Creek”, and “Battle Creek”. But now days, the most expensive land and the biggest houses overlooking the city are located there. Why didn’t I buy up all this land when they were selling it for a few dollars an acre? “Mud Hole” was an area of town where the community’s merchandising and entertainment occurred. It was said that the “upper class” lived in this area. “Sam White’s Lane” is the area of town where the pastures and livestock (horses, cows, sheep etc.) are located. “Old Fort” is the original downtown area. “String Town” is the area where the first string of houses was built. “Monkey Town” was named because the youth gathered in that area and “monkeyed” around causing the adults great concern over the mischievousness of the area’s youth. I haven’t found out why they named a neighborhood “Scratch Gravel” but I know this area used to have a lot of orchards and fruit trees.

When I was young and living in Pleasant Grove, the one city event that everybody looked forward to every year was Strawberry Days. This is the longest continuing community celebration in Utah. It started in 1921 and has been held the third week in June since then. Although no strawberries are currently grown in the city, the festival takes its name from a time when strawberries were a major economic product in the city. The annual festival includes a rodeo, parades, a carnival, pageants, craft and vendor fair, sidewalk sales, battle of the bands, a children’s parade, and lots of food. I liked the carnival rides and the rodeo the best.

Our House and Property

Our house was large with large rooms and thick walls. The ground floor of the house consisted of a living room, a kitchen, a pantry, a washroom, a bathroom, and two bedrooms. My room and my sister’s room were upstairs. Also

upstairs was the attic and the door leading into the attic was right next to my bed. Since I was pretty sure that there were ghosts in there, I never opened that door. We also had a cellar where the furnace was located and we stored a lot of bottled fruits and vegetables down there. Mom and Dad had about four acres of land. We had a large pasture in the back and a big garden to the east of the house. We had a big lawn divided by the sidewalk in the front of the house. There were a couple of pine trees on the lower lawn and a couple of chestnut trees and a walnut tree on the upper lawn. Other structures that were there when I was a kid included the barn, the grainery, the chicken coop, a storage shed right behind the house, and the outhouse. There was a fenced in corral between the barn and the pasture. The cow and horses could go into the barn to eat and get out of the sun in the summer and out of the snow and cold in the winter. We had a long driveway that went all the way from the street down a tree lined lane and up between the grainery and the barn to the back of the house. There was a carport next to the house and that is where mom or dad always parked the car. Dad would park his truck off to the side of the carport.



My Drawing of our Pleasant Grove Property



Our House in Pleasant Grove



**The Old Barn in the Back Yard
(My Son Mike is standing in front)**

The Early Years

This will be a short topic. I can't remember hardly anything about my life before the age of 5 or 6. My mother told me the story about the time when I was a baby and dad was swinging me back and forth in one of those baby baskets and I went flying out into the gravel driveway. Maybe this explains some of my memory loss.

During the early years of my life we didn't have running water or any plumbing in our house. You know what this means, don't you? Yes, we had an outhouse located out by the barn about 30 yards from the house. Have you ever had to tromp through a foot of snow in the cold winter just to go to the bathroom? It was not fun! We had a well in the back yard about 15 feet from the house. This was where we got water to drink, for cooking and for our bathes. We had no television but we did have electricity so we had lights and could listen to the radio, read books and play games for entertainment.

Dad went into the Army in February 1944 when I was 3 years old and just after my sister Linda was born. He went to go fight in World War II. I know that he spent most of this time in the Pacific area including Japan. He brought back a bunch of stuff from the War that we found later on the top shelf in the freezer room of our Pleasant Grove house. I remember there were a parachute, a sword, and several knives. I ended up with a couple of these knives which will be passed on to my son Mike after I kick-the-bucket. While dad was in the Army, my mother had her hands full taking care of a baby, me and the farm by herself. Mom says I started helping with the chores at about age four. In addition to getting water from the well, I helped with getting wood and coal for the stoves. I had a few other chores like feeding the animals but like I said, I don't remember much about this period in my life.

About the first thing I can remember is playing with our dog Jack. The whole family really liked that dog. I remember how sad it was the day Jack died. Somebody (we never found out who) fed Jack ground up glass and he died a painful death. Jack was part German shepherd and I still like that breed of dogs and have owned two shepherds since living in Hawaii. They are very smart and good watchdogs.



My sister Linda with our dog Jack

Grade School

Somewhere in this time frame I was bitten on the face by a dog that Uncle Jess and Aunt Zelda owned. Since Zelda was my mother's sister and they lived down the street about a half of a block away, we went to visit them quite often. Well, one day their Bulldog (or Bulldog mix) decided to bite me on the face. It was probably my own fault but I still have a small scar from that day and I will never own a Bulldog. You can't trust them around kids. I prefer to own more friendly big dogs like German shepherds and Rottweilers.

There were at least two other instances where my face and head got a little damaged. The next-door neighbors to the west were the Baum family. I used to play with the boy named Larry until he dropped a heavy swing board on my head. He was up in the tree with it and I don't know if he dropped it on purpose or not but it landed on my head. Larry was always a troublemaker and a few years later he started a fight with me and I had to beat him up. I got even! Another thing that happened to me was when I was riding one of our horses home from a pasture south of town. I was coming down the road and suddenly the horse started bucking and threw me off right in the middle of the street. I kind of landed on my shoulder and head. I didn't have any serious injuries but I didn't look too good.

I don't know why, but we (me and my friends) built three tree houses in our yard. One was in a big tree at the far end of the pasture. We also had a swing in this tree that you jump out of the tree house and swing out over the pasture and drop to the ground. We had another tree house in the tree by the grainery and one in the tree by the old outhouse and barn. This last tree was the one

where I had a basketball bank board and rim. This is where I learned to shoot the basketball. I remember playing and shooting for hours on that basket. I also had a basket rim and bank board nailed on to the grainery. But I didn't play there too much because it wasn't very level and I kept running into the side of the grainery. We had several big trees to climb when I was kid. Two cherry trees, an apple tree, two chestnut trees, and two pine trees. The big pine tree in the front yard closest to the sidewalk was my favorite.

Below are some pictures of me at various ages while growing up in Pleasant Grove:



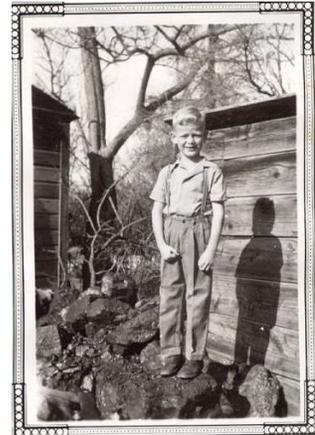
Baby



Age 2



Age 4



Age 6



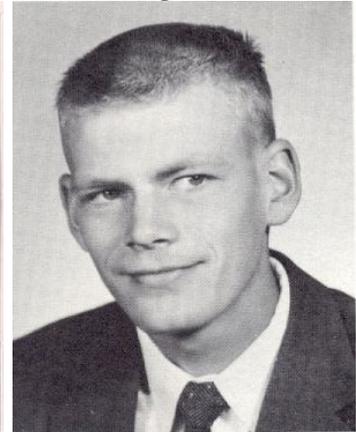
Age 8



Age 12



Age 15



Age 17

I can't remember how or where I learned to swim but I do remember going swimming a lot when I was a kid. There were no swimming pools in Pleasant Grove back then so we would go swimming in the canal or the ponds down in the West fields or at Utah Lake. There were a couple of people that drowned in those ponds and they always said that these ponds had no bottom. Maybe that is why we liked to swim in the canal the best. We had a swing in one of the big cherry trees next to the canal and we would swing out over the canal and let go of the rope and drop into the canal. This was fun! The only problem with

swimming in the canal is by the time we could get out of the water, we were a half a mile downstream and we would have to walk back to where the swing was and where we left our bikes. Utah Lake was always too dirty to swim in back in those days. The steel plant where my dad used to work had a lot to do with this since they dumped all of their waste into the lake.

We also liked to go bicycle riding. I was active in the Scouts when I was young and one of the things we did was try to earn Merit Badges. The Merit Badge I remember the most was for bicycle riding. We rode all over the place and had a lot of fun. I think I made it to Star or Life Scout. The old bike I used to ride was still useable up to the time my mother moved out of the old house. We fixed it up for my son Michael on one of our bi-annual trips and he used to ride it. They don't make bikes like that anymore.

The only vacations I can remember other than hunting and fishing trips were our trips to Yellowstone National Park. Fifty or so years ago when you went to Yellowstone, you actually saw a lot of bears and other animals that you don't see today. Some of the animals I have seen include deer, elk, bison, coyotes, and wolves. The scenery is beautiful with all of the mountains, lakes, rivers, waterfalls, and hot springs. Over half of the world's geothermal activity takes place at Yellowstone and there are hundreds of hot springs and geysers to see. The most famous attraction is the Old Faithful Geyser. Did you know that Old Faithful erupts about every hour and shoots approximately 6,000 gallons of hot water about 150 feet into the air? There are many things to see and do at Yellowstone but I liked to see the bears the best.

During the winter in Utah, my favorite thing to do was to go sleigh riding. When I was really young, we did our sleigh riding on the street in front of our house. When I was a little older, we used to get a rope and tie our sleighs to the back of a car or truck. Sometimes we would just hold on to the bumper and slide along on our feet. We usually did this without telling the driver we were getting a free ride. The most fun place to sleigh ride was up American Fork Canyon. We would sleigh ride down the canyon from Mutual Dell to North Fork. This is about three miles and it was great fun. We also did some ice skating (there was a place up Provo Canyon that I remember the most) and I tried skiing a couple of times but never really got into it. All of us basketball players were discouraged from going skiing since a lot of skiers seem to get their legs broken.

Some of the friends I remember playing with when I was young were Kent Roberts who lived down the road a few houses and Kay Walker who lived up on the next block. Our favorite place to play was at the Pipe Plant across the street from our house. They made all sizes of pipes and we used to go over there and jump from one pipe to the next. We also had several hideouts to go to when we wanted some privacy. Another friend during this time period was Buster Kirkman. My best Utah friend was (and still is) Lew Deveraux. I think I

started running around with Lew in the fifth or sixth grade. Lew is the only friend from my school days (grade school, high school and college) who I have kept in contact with over the years. We get together every time I go to Utah for a visit and sometimes we go fishing up on the Provo River.

It was not all play when I was young. I also had a lot of work to do. We always had chickens and animals at our place. We also had a large garden and several fruit trees. My chores included feeding the animals and milking the cow. Most of the time we had a cow, several sheep, a calf or two, a couple of pigs, a couple of horses and several chickens and one or two roosters. We also had several cats and one or more dogs. We even had a bull at one time but it kept knocking down the fence and running around the neighborhood. Did you ever try catching an angry bull? He was big, had sharp horns and never wanted to go where you wanted him to go. I can't remember if dad sold the bull or if it ended up in our freezer. My dad did most of the work in the garden but my mother and I helped with the weeding and watering. Things we grew in the garden included corn, peas, potatoes, beets, carrots, tomatoes, strawberries, and raspberries. Our fruit trees included cherries, apples, pears, plums, peaches, and apricots. All of these things needed watering a couple of times a week. We had water turns where we would get the water from the main ditch, which come from the canal. This water comes down the back ditch (where we would put in the head gates) and into a ditch, which runs all the way across the top of our property. One of my favorite jobs each spring was cleaning (digging) out the top ditch. Actually I probably complained more about this job than all others put together. We also had a large lawn (we actually had 2 lawns - one above the sidewalk and one below the sidewalk) to mow each week. I had plenty of chores to keep me busy and when I think back about it, I'm glad I did. Now, when I look back on my childhood, I was really lucky to grow up where I did and I will always love that old house.

I started working (away from home) at about age 10. My first job was thinning beets in the fields west of Pleasant Grove. I was paid 10 cents a row and those rows must have been a mile long. Working in the fields eight hours a day was not a fun job. The next couple of summers I picked fruit which wasn't much fun either. Since age 10, I have had a summer job every year I was in school through college and there has never been a period in my life where I did not have a job.

As far as relatives go, my mother's sister Zelda and husband Jess Freeman (and their children Joye and Dee) lived down the street about a half of block from our house in Pleasant Grove. Dee was kind of like a big brother when I was growing up. Dee married a very pretty lady named Norma and their family still lives in Pleasant Grove. Joye married Keith Anderson and they also lived in Pleasant Grove. We would go visit Joye and Keith quite often. Keith passed away a few years ago but I still try to see Joye whenever I come to Utah. My mother's other sister Arva and family also lived in Pleasant Grove when I was

young. I was fairly close with Arva's daughter Ranee and we still try to get together when we can. Mom's brothers Boyd and Harold were doctors and I didn't see them that often. Harold was living in Logan, Utah and Boyd was back east living in Trenton, N.J. Later, after Boyd retired and moved back to Springville, Utah, where we saw him more often.

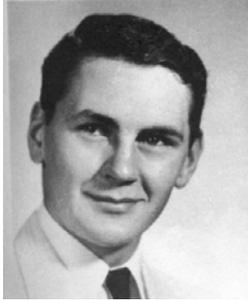
The only grandparent that I can remember was my dad's mother. She died while I was young but I remember seeing her a few times. We used to go to Price two or three times a year to visit dad's family. I always enjoyed that scenic 90 mile drive from Pleasant Grove, up Spanish Fork Canyon to top of the mountain where there is a small town called Soldier Summit. We would always stop at the café there to get drinks and something to eat. We would then drive down Price Canyon, through the coal mining towns of Castle Gate and Helper and into the city of Price. We would always visit dad's brothers Chuck (Charles and wife Echo) and "R" (Cambron and wife Evelyn) and sometimes we would visit his sisters. Later, R and Ev moved to Brigham City which was right on the way to Logan where my sister and family lived for years. We would always stop to visit and sometimes we would go to lunch at Maddox Ranch House which is famous for their great food. My favorite dish is Chicken Fried Steak with mashed potatoes, cooked vegetables, bread and butter, and of course desert – pumpkin pie with ice cream on top.

High School

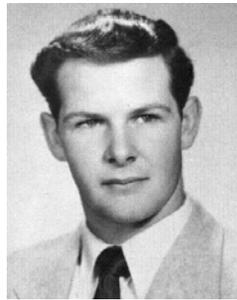
My class was the last to attend all 6 years (grades 7-12) at the old Pleasant Grove High School that was located downtown at 1st East and 2nd South. High school classes were quite easy for me, I got one "C" (Guy Hillman did that to me in English) and the rest were all "A's" and "B's" for six years without doing much studying. I enjoyed the Math and Science classes the best. Some of the teachers I remember are A.J. Rogers (Math and later the Principal), Mr. Westover (Shop - I did make a nice wooden chair for my mother), Harry Richards (Science), Ned Alger (Football Coach) and my favorite teacher was Don Crump (the Basketball Coach). I also remember Earl Giles a former coach and teacher who always came to the gym and played basketball with us kids. He was good too! I can remember wondering what this old guy was doing playing basketball at his old age? He must have been around 40 years old. Ironically, I went to the Fort Shafter Gym at least once a week up until I retired at age 70 and could still beat most of the young guys. I often wondered what they thought about me!

My two best friends in High School were Lew Deveraux and Benny Hullinger. Benny was the first to get his own car – a 1940 Ford Coupe. The best place to go cruising was Main Street in Provo. In the evening, this was the place to find girls and other young people out to have a good time. Back then in high school, we didn't have much money so we would steal gas to keep the car running. Stealing gas was easy – all you need was a small 3 foot hose and a

gas can. You find a car in a quiet place, remove the gas cap, stick the hose in, suck on the hose until you got a mouth full of gas, and then put that end of the hose in the can. The can fills up in no time. This process served us well until one night when the police caught us. This resulted in my one and only trip to the courthouse in Provo. Our parents had to pay the fine and they were mad enough that we decided to get out of the gas stealing business. When I got my first car (a 1948 Ford Coupe) a little later, my mother and dad made sure I had enough money for gas.



Lew



Benny

I only had three or four dates while in high school and these were high school functions where I was almost obligated to attend. In my senior year, I was elected King of the Prom and just about had to show up at the dance. Girls that I liked in school were Pat Jolly, Joan Haycock, Roberta Bone and Karen Robinson. I was more into sports and hanging out with the guys.



High School Football



High School Basketball

Sports that I played in high school were mostly football and basketball. I did play tennis and high jumped in track my senior year. We had an excellent football team that won the state championship both my sophomore and junior years and we only lost one game in my senior year. I remember that game well

– it was the state semi-final against Dixie High School in St. George. I played offensive end and caught a couple of touchdown passes before getting hit and dislocating my shoulder. We ended up losing the game. Pleasant Grove had won 24 straight games before losing this game. We had the best football player in the state, Paul Allen, who was big and fast. Maybe that is why his nickname was “Horse”. He went on to play football at BYU and the pros in Canada for a couple of years. My nickname in high school was “Camel” - I can’t explain why I got that name. Some people called me Pete. Ned Alger, our football coach, was an excellent coach and he later got a job at the University of Utah. I was only average at tennis and my best high jump was 5 feet 10 inches. My best sport was basketball. I was all-state my senior year and the high scorer at the Class B State Tournament - I scored 72 points in 3 games. The starting five on our senior year basketball team was Kay Giles and Alan Fugal (forwards), Glen Hales and Paul Gillman (guards) and me at center. The University of Utah, Snow Junior College, Carbon Junior College and Mesa Junior College recruited me. I also had an Academic Scholarship offer to attend Utah State University. I picked the best basketball school which was the University of Utah. If I had it all to do over again, I would have been better off going to one of the smaller schools - probably Snow.

The one event that I can remember best about High School was "G" Day. It occurs about a week before graduation and the entire senior class gets out of school that day. This is the day the seniors are supposed to hike up the mountain to fix up and paint the “G” white. The “G” is made up of several large rocks carefully placed and is visible to the entire Utah County valley. Well, when my class got done doing “G” Day, there was no “G” on the mountain, major damage was done to the High School and the town’s softball fields, a couple of seniors got arrested, two had to go to the doctor, and our graduation was in doubt. I guess my class over did it a little bit!

We started drinking beer in the morning while we prepared the paint and stuff we needed to carry up to the “G”. Somebody had the bright idea to use our horses to carry things up the mountain. There were about a dozen of us who had horses. So we saddled up and headed for the High School. I guess the booze kicked in about the time we got to the school because we proceeded to ride our horses right into the school and down the main hallway. Since school was in session for everybody else, there was quite a commotion as we charged by all the classrooms and out the other end of the school.

We then rode across the town’s softball fields as we headed toward the mountain. By the time we reached the “G, we were all too drunk to do any work so we sit there and drank more beer and whiskey. A fight (more like a small brawl) broke out and by the time we got everything under control, the “G” was demolished. Most of us spent the night on the mountain – passed out. By the time the Police arrived the next morning, we were well on our way to re-building and painting the “G”. The Principal and City Fathers (the Mayor and

City Council) were not too happy about our rampage but they decided not to press charges and the Principal decided to let us graduate. All we had to do was repair the damage we caused and promise to behave.

I have been to three High School reunions and the primary thing everybody remembers about our High School days is "G" Day. Our class was the last to attend the old High School and we did our best to make class of 1958 the most famous (notorious) class ever to attend Pleasant Grove High School.

CHAPTER 3 – Salt Lake City, Utah (1958-1961)

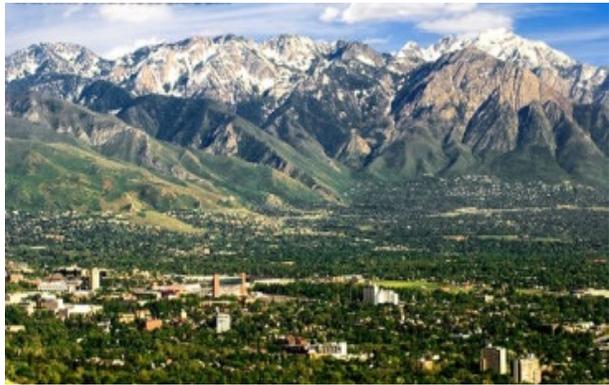
Salt Lake City

Salt Lake City is the capital and the most populous city in Utah with a population of about 190,000. The Salt Lake City metropolitan area has a total population of about 1,200,000. Salt Lake City is further situated in a larger urban area known as the Wasatch Front, which includes Provo and my hometown of Pleasant Grove – this area has a total population of about 2,400,000. The City was founded on July 24, 1847 by Brigham Young the President of the Mormon Church at the time. He is recorded as saying, “This is the right place,” as him and his followers entered the valley from the mountains east of Salt Lake. Four days after arriving in the Salt Lake Valley, Brigham Young designated the building site for the Salt Lake Temple, which would eventually become a famous Mormon and Salt Lake City landmark called Temple Square.

Salt Lake City Pictures:



Downtown



University of Utah



Temple Square



Rio Grande Train Station

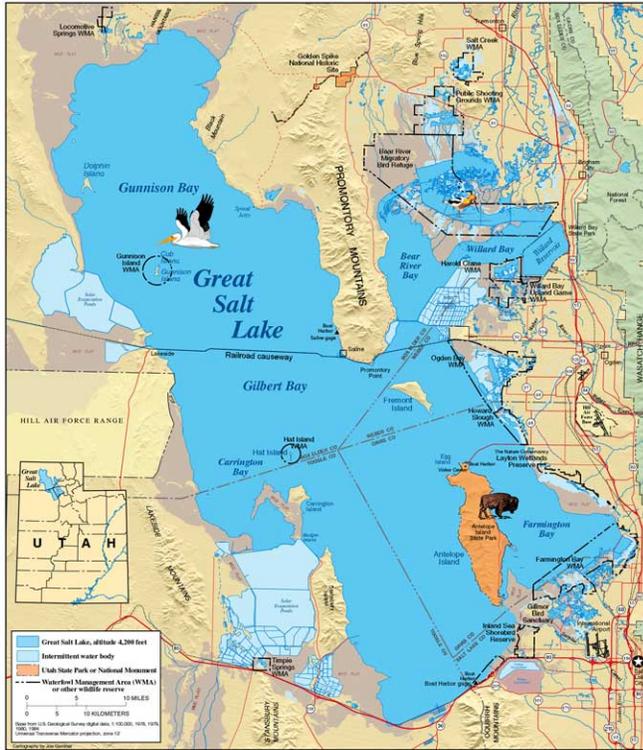
Due to its proximity to the Great Salt Lake, the city was originally named "Great Salt Lake City" — the word "great" was dropped from the official name in 1868. Although Salt Lake City is still home to the headquarters of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints (LDS or Mormon Church), fewer than half of the current city population are members of the Church.

Salt Lake City is nicknamed the Crossroads of the West. It was traversed by the Lincoln Highway, the first transcontinental highway, in 1913, and presently two major cross-country freeways, I-15 and I-80, intersect in the city. Salt Lake City also has two major railroads (the Union Pacific and the Rio Grande) going through the city. Promontory Summit, Utah (just north of Salt Lake) is the site of the "Last Spike" which completed the first transcontinental railroad built in the United States on May 10, 1869. The Central Pacific Railroad of California start building the railroad from the west and the Union Pacific Railroad Company continued building the railroad from the east. This connected the Atlantic and Pacific coasts of the United States by rail for the first time. The American West was never the same again. I used to work on the Rio Grande Railroad and have always liked trains.

Salt Lake City has since developed a strong outdoor recreation tourist industry based primarily on skiing, and was host to the 2002 Winter Olympics. Utah has 14 major ski resorts to choose from with seven being less than an hour away from the Salt Lake City. The ski resorts near Salt Lake City include Alta, Brighton, Snowbird, Solitude, The Canyons, Deer Valley, and Park City. When I was living in Salt Lake and playing basketball for the University of Utah, we were not allowed to ski. However, my friends and I did attend a few parties at the ski lodge at Alta and some of the bars in Park City. I do believe that there was much more snow back in my college days than there is now in the winter.

Another major attraction near Salt Lake City is the Great Salt Lake and the Great Salt Lake Desert. The Great Salt Lake is located in the northern part of Utah and is the largest salt lake in the Western Hemisphere. The lake's surface area fluctuates between 1000 and 3300 square miles. Regardless, it is the largest lake in the United States outside the five great "fresh-water" lakes and is the 33rd largest lake on Earth. It is a terminal lake (it has no outlet besides evaporation) and is far saltier than sea water. Three major rivers (the Jordan, Weber, and Bear) run into the Great Salt Lake and deposit over a million tons of minerals each year. Because of its unusually high salt concentration, most people can easily float in the lake without even trying to swim.

Even though the Great Salt Lake is too salty for fish to survive, the lake provides habitat for millions of shorebirds and waterfowl, including the largest population of Wilson Phalarope in the World, native birds, brine shrimp, and is the home to the Chilean Flamingo.



The Great Salt Lake



Saltair Resort



Bonneville Salt Flats

A large resort called Saltair has been operating on the southern shore of the lake for as long as I can remember. The original Saltair was huge with beaches, boats, and carnival rides including a big roller coaster. When I was a kid growing up in Utah, we really enjoyed going to Saltair. It was a great place to have fun. However, Saltair has burned down twice and was completely destroyed in the 1960s. The new resort built in 1981 is just a skeleton of the original Saltair. I stopped there a few years ago and there was not much going on at all. The area had a bad odor (it stunk) and I didn't even go into the water.

The Great Salt Lake Desert covers about 4,000 square miles in area. The sand there is white due to the high concentration of salt in the soil. The salt comes from deposits left by the extinct Lake Bonneville, of which only the Great Salt Lake and Utah Lake remain. A large portion of the desert is used by the military for bombing practice and testing chemical weapons. Do you remember when all those sheep died just a few miles from Dugway Proving Ground? You are probably not old enough to remember, but this happened in March, 1968, when 6,249 sheep were found either dead or sick in Skull Valley, an area about thirty miles from Dugway's testing sites. The Army never admitted to doing anything wrong but paid the ranchers for their losses. From 1951 through 1969, hundreds, perhaps thousands of open-air tests using bacteria and viruses that cause disease in humans, animals, and plants were conducted at

Dugway. It is unknown how many people in the surrounding vicinity were also exposed to potentially harmful agents used in open-air tests at Dugway.

The Bonneville Salt Flats are a 160 square mile salt flat in northwestern Utah. The depth of the salt here has been recorded at 6 feet deep. The salt flats are accessible by I-80 just on the eastern border of the casino resort town of Wendover, Nevada. Many travelers stop at the rest area outlook to view and walk on the salt. The salt flats are famous for the Bonneville Speedway where many race cars have achieved speeds over 600 miles per hour and set land-speed records.

Wallace, Idaho

The primary reason I decided to go to the University of Utah was I liked LaDell Andersen who was the freshman team basketball coach and assistant varsity coach. Back then, freshman could not play on the varsity team. Coach Andersen went on to coach at Utah State University, the Utah Stars, and BYU. He was also the Athletic Director at Utah State for many years. He was a good coach and a good person.



Downtown Wallace, Idaho



The Sierra Silver Mine

So anyway, the University of Utah coaching staff helped me get a summer job after high school. The job was with a Diamond Core Drilling Company and the location of the job was in the mountains above Wallace, Idaho. I remember this well because the company wanted me to drive the truck with the drilling rig on the back up to Wallace from Salt Lake City by myself. This was the first time (and the last) I ever drove a big truck and it was quite an experience. I made it okay. In Wallace I met my boss for the summer (the driller) and he helped me get a motel room in a small town near Wallace. The driller was a nice man and I had an enjoyable summer helping him drill for Silver and other ores. We were close to Canada and this is a very pretty area with lots of pine trees.

While I was living and working on the outskirts of Wallace, I learned some interesting things about this city. Since we worked six days a week and only had Sundays off, our primary night out was Saturdays. Back then, Wallace had four bars in the downtown area and we picked the one right across the street from the police station. This bar was in the basement of a business and it had a pool table, a dance floor and some great country music. It was my kind of place. I made some friends there and didn't have to depend on the driller for transportation in my off time. On my second or third visit to the bar, I found out that there were five brothels operating on the main street of Wallace. One of them was right across the street on the second floor above the Police Station. In fact, all of these cathouses were on the second floor above normal businesses.

It was about this time that I was lucky enough to meet a girl from Louisville, KY who was visiting relatives for the summer in Wallace. I can't remember her name, but we went out several times and she became my first "real" girlfriend. This helped make my stay in Wallace a great experience.

Just in case you are wondering why the small town of Wallace needed five brothels, I better give you a little background history on the city. The historic mining town of Wallace (population 960) is located in northern Idaho's beautiful Silver Valley. The town has long been famous as the "Silver Capital of the World" with more than a billion ounces of silver produced in Shoshone County since 1884. Back in the early 1900's when silver mining in northern Idaho was at its peak, men outnumbered women by about 200 to 1. There was a need and some enterprising ladies setup shop in Wallace (with full support of the town government) to fill this demand. It was a sad day in 1988 when the feds come to Wallace and raided and closed down all of the remaining brothels. The only remaining evidence of these brothels is the Oasis Bordello Museum in downtown Wallace.



Oasis Bordello Museum

The town of Wallace is unique for the fact that every downtown building is on the National Register of Historic Places. For this reason, the government finally had to go over and around Wallace instead of through it in order to complete the Interstate Highway system in 1991. Every building is occupied and there are no fast food places like MacDonalld's or Burger King in the downtown area.

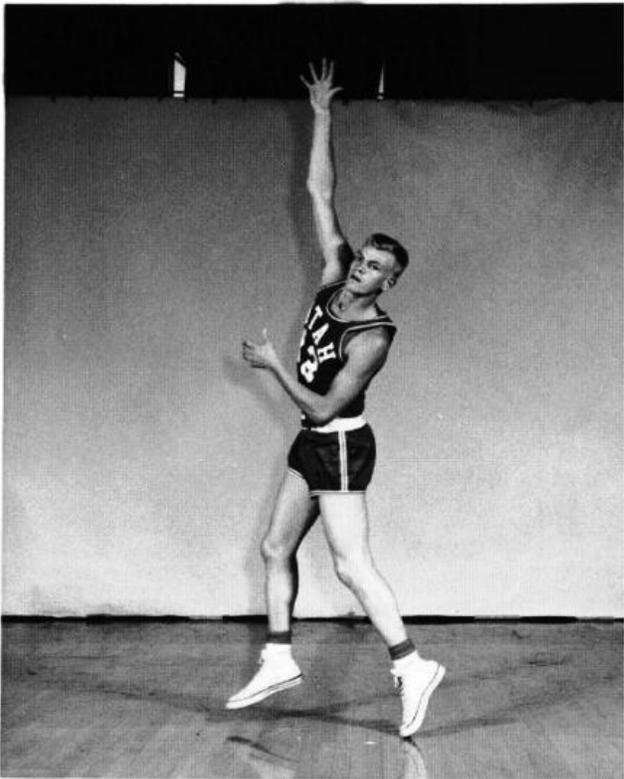
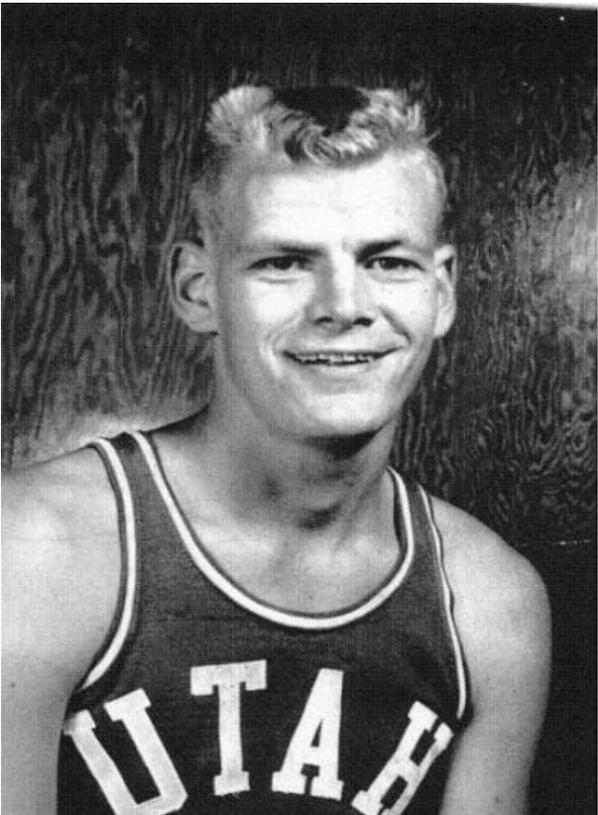
University of Utah

After a great summer in Wallace, Idaho, I arrived in Salt Lake City to start my college career. I would be staying in the athletic dorm at the University of Utah. My roommate the first year was Joe Morton, a starting guard from Indiana. I got along with Joe just fine. Joe drove a new BMW convertible and always had a lot of girls chasing him. He had a lot of money which he did not mind spending since his family owned the Morton Salt Company and were quite wealthy. My roommate the next year was Allen Holmes a Junior College All American player from Weber State up in Ogden, Utah. Allen was the first black guy to become a good friend of mine. I was a starter on the Freshman Team. We had one of the first black players ever to play at Utah - a high school All American player named Billy McGill. He was a 6'10" center and had the best hook shot I ever saw until Lew Alcindor came along. I played the shooting forward position and Joe Aufderheide (another Indiana boy) played power forward. Loren Gardner (from Spanish Fork, Utah), Gary Lambert (from Montana) and Larry Moudy (also from Indiana) traded off at guard. We won all of our games except one during our freshman year. All six of the above players moved up to the varsity. During my last year at the U, I stayed off campus in an apartment with a friend of mine from Ely, Nevada.

I started out majoring in Engineering but with the demands of playing college basketball, I could see that I was not going to make it in this field. So I changed my major to Statistics in the School of Business. I was always pretty good with numbers and math so this was a good major for me. My grades in college were just average. I spent too much time playing basketball, playing pool and ping pong at the Rec Center, drinking beer, and generally goofing off. There was not enough time in the day for a lot of studying.

The school also helped me find my next summer job, which I also worked part-time while in school. This job was a Fireman for the Rio Grande Railroad. Now this was a good (easy) job. My main duties were to ride around in the train engine and keep the engineer company while waving at the little kids as we go by. Actually, I did have to walk back through the engines a couple of times a shift to make sure the oil and water were okay. I also had to know how to stop the train just in case the engineer dropped dead. I had this job a couple of years before joining the Navy and if they had not done away with the Fireman position, I would probably still be a Fireman or an Engineer on the railroad today. We better make that a retired Fireman or Engineer.

University of Utah Basketball Pictures





University of Utah – 1960-1961 Team Picture

I don't remember all the names but I will point out a few "key" people in the picture

Top row left is LaDell Anderson - #23 is Joe Aufderheide - #12 is Billy McGill

Bottom row left is Jack Gardner - #10 is Allen Holmes - #4 is Joe Morton

Just in case you can't find me – I was the "unlucky" #13 in college

Back to basketball - I was "red shirted" my sophomore year. This means that I was on the varsity basketball team, attended all the practices and meetings but did not play in any of the games. Our varsity coach was Jack Gardner. He was a good coach and won a lot of games but most of the players did not like him (including me). His only objective was winning at any cost and if you were not the star of the team, he didn't care what happened to you. To make things worse, LaDell Anderson left the university to take the head coaching job at Utah State. Billy McGill (the star of the team) got to drive Coach Gardner's Cadillac all the time and he had several charge accounts at different stores in Salt Lake. He also received weekly checks in the mail from anonymous U of U boosters. The rest of us got \$15 a week and we had to earn it. To finish the story on Billy McGill - he was a great college basketball player and was the NCAA scoring leader in the 1961-1962 season with 1,009 points in 26 games (38.8 points per game). But he was really dumb! He could hardly write his own name. He majored in Sculpture and required a lot of help to stay in school. He played in the Pros for a couple of years but could not hack it. Last time I heard of him, he was running an elevator somewhere in Los Angeles. My last 2 years at the University were not very happy (basketball wise) because the coach never give me a chance to play. My junior year, I sit on the end of the

bench and only got to play at the end of blowout games. Maybe I was not good enough but I was always a good shooter and he should have given me a chance. The Utah basketball team I was on was one of the best Utah teams in the history of the school. We won the Skyline Conference Championship all 3 years that I was there.

MEET THE UTES



JERRY PETERSON
Sophomore — Ht. 6'4" — Wt. 195 — Age 20

Played frosh ball two seasons ago and laid out of action last year. Was an All-Stater from Pleasant Grove High where he played for Don Crump. During the 1958-59 season he was the high scorer in the Class "B" Utah high school tournament. Has shown some fine improvement since coming to Uteville and could help the Utes at forward. He's a real tough competitor with great desire. Good on the boards and a fair shooter.

FAIR SHOOTER!!!
That should read **"GREAT SHOOTER"**

In 1960, we give Ohio State their only loss of the year as they went on to win the NCAA Championship with John Havlicek and Jerry Lucas. Utah went to the Final Four in 1961 and played the most exciting Final Four game in history - a 4OT 127-126 loss to St. Joseph. I would prefer to be on the floor playing and lose every game instead of sitting on the bench on a Final Four team. As things turned out, I should have gone to Utah State with LaDell or even better, I should have gone to a small junior college to start with. We did get even with Mr. Jack Gardner a couple of times. I remember on one road trip to Wyoming and Colorado, we slipped a whole bottle of Ex-Lax into his milk (Gardner's trademark was drinking milk during the course of a game) and watching him run to the bathroom several times during the second half of the game.

I did have some fun outside of basketball my sophomore and junior years. I joined a fraternity (the Phi Delta Theta) my sophomore year and they had a lot of parties and fun things to do. One of the things that stands out in my mind are some of the naughty things we did as fraternity members. The fraternity that I belonged to was the one with all the jocks (athletes) in it. There was one sorority on campus where the girls would not have anything to do with us gross jocks. We didn't like that too much so one night about three in the morning, after several weeks of careful planning, we went to their sorority house with a truckload full of bricks and cement and proceeded to brick up all the doorways and windows. Then we all stood around the next morning to watch the excitement. It took the fire department about 2 hours go get them out.

In my junior year, I won the University of Utah NCAA Pool championship. This got me a new pool stick (which I still have today) and a trip to Kansas City to play in the NCAA pool tournament. I didn't do very well there but it was fun. I got to be a good pool player from hanging around the Pleasant Grove Pool Hall and playing pool with guys like Arnell and Sheriff Winters and Moe Swenson. I lost a few dollars to those guys but won it all back and then some from the amateurs at the U of U.



The Pleasant Grove Pool Hall

I quit school after my junior year because it didn't look like I had any future playing basketball at Utah as long as Jack Gardner was the coach. This was one reason but the primary reason I quit school and joined the Navy was the Vietnam War. They were starting to draft college students into the Army. I definitely did not want to go to Vietnam and run around in the jungles on foot. A person could get killed doing that! Me and my friend Lew Deveraux applied for the Navy NAVCAD program (this is a Navy Air program where you become an officer and a pilot) but we both got turned down for some reason. They said I was too tall. After that, we decided to just enlist in the Navy.

CHAPTER 4 – U.S. Navy (1961-1966)

San Diego, California



When I joined the Navy, there were three recruit training facilities (boot camps) that included the Naval Station Great Lakes (which is located in North Chicago, Illinois), the Naval Training Center Orlando and Naval Training Center San Diego. Female recruit training was previously limited to the Orlando facility. The Base Realignment and Closure Commission of 1993 resulted in the consolidation of all recruit training to the Great Lakes. All enlistees into the United States Navy begin their careers at boot camp. Upon successful completion of this eight week basic training, qualifying sailors are sent to various schools located across the U.S. for training in their selected occupational field.

I joined the Navy in October 1961 and went to San Diego, CA for boot camp. I was in good shape and did not have any trouble at all in boot camp. When I graduated from high school, I was 6'3" and weighed 180 pounds - after college I was 6'4" and weighed 195 pounds - after getting out of the Navy I was 6'4" and weighed 215 pounds - and since getting married I'm still 6'4" and have weighed around 230 for the past 40 or so years.

At some point while I was in boot camp, I had to decide what my job field was going to be in the Navy. Since I had three years of college and had high scores on all of the Navy tests, I could pretty much chose the career field I wanted to go into. The list of career fields was long but for some unknown reason, I decided I wanted to be a Weatherman which is called an Aerographer's Mate in the Navy. I also planned to play a lot of basketball which was not on the list.

After boot camp, me and some of my friends from boot camp took a little trip down to Tijuana, Mexico. We drank a lot of beer and I think we had a good time but I don't remember too much about that trip. I do remember thinking that I didn't like Mexico all that much since Tijuana was dirty and everybody there was trying to get my money. After that, I come home to Utah for a little vacation before going to the Naval Air Station in New Iberia, LA. This was during the Christmas holidays and it turned out to be my last Christmas at home until I got out of the Navy in 1966. A friend that I met at boot camp came home with me. I think his name was Bob Parsons but I never saw or heard from him again after that.

New Iberia, Louisiana

The city of New Iberia is located in the heart of Cajun country. Just in case you don't know what a Cajun is, I will help you. The dictionary says, "Cajuns are members of a group of people with an enduring cultural tradition whose French Catholic ancestors established." I found them to be mostly a bunch of "rednecks" who ate strange foods. They didn't like blacks, military people, or any other strangers coming into their town or state.

New Iberia is the parish seat of Iberia Parish, Louisiana and has a population of about 33,000 people. It is located about 30 miles southeast of Lafayette, 134 miles west of New Orleans, and about 50 miles from the Gulf of Mexico. They have lots of Bayous in this part of Louisiana. A bayou is an American term for a body of water typically found in flat, low-lying areas, and can refer either to an extremely slow-moving stream or river (often with a poorly defined shoreline), or to a marshy lake or wetland. I found out that a Bayou is the place where millions of snakes live.

The Naval Air Station New Iberia was a short-lived training facility of the United States Navy which operated for a mere five years in the early 1960s. The naval base at New Iberia was actually designated NAAS, which means Naval Auxiliary Air Station. The site previously served as a civil airport between 1946 and 1954. In 1954 the Department of Defense selected the airport for development as a naval air station. Due to the runway length requirements of naval jet aircraft, a total of 4,000 acres were purchased and an 8,002-foot concrete runway was constructed. The base was commissioned in 1960. Approximately 1,000 Navy personnel and 100 civilian workers were stationed there when the Navy decided to close the facility on 29 September 1964. Upon the closure, the U.S. government gave the air field back to the Iberia Parish who re-opened it later as the Acadiana Regional Airport.

My job at the Naval Air Station in New Iberia was a Weather Observer. Twice a day I would go outside and see what the weather looked like and to read the different weather instruments that included the temperature, humidity, air pressure, etc. Then I would record the information and broadcast the data to other military air stations around the country. I was scheduled to attend the weather school at Lakehurst, N.J. in six months so I was just a trainee at New Iberia. In the second week, I was outside checking the weather and there were thunderstorms in the area and off to the left I spotted a funnel cloud heading right for us. About the same time as I sounded the alarm, a tornado came right through the base. It damaged 3 or 4 airplanes and knocked down a hanger but missed our building by about a block.

The basketball season had already started but somehow the coach of the base team knew I was a basketball player. He looked me up on the 2nd or 3rd day I was there and wanted to know if I wanted to play some basketball. I ended up

playing four games before breaking my arm. I was going up for a breakaway layup and somebody run under me and I come down on my left elbow and it broke. I was out for the season. They say basketball is a non-contact sport - well in the 15 years I played organized basketball, I had my nose broken twice, my foot broken twice, my arm once, one dislocated shoulder, a dozen sprained ankles and my big toe nails kept falling off because of players jumping on my feet. It is still the best game in the world and I had a lot of fun playing it.



New Iberia, Louisiana Bayou

One of the big sports in Louisiana is going out on the Bayou River and shooting snakes. They say there are millions of them in the water around New Iberia. While I was there, we had two sailors get killed by falling into a river where a nest of snakes happened to be. Hundreds of snakes would roll up into big balls during the mating season. One day while attending a party at our Commander's house, a group of us took a boat out on the Bayou River. There were a couple of girls leaning against the side of the boat and when the driver made a sharp turn they both fell into the river. One of the girls could not swim so I jumped in and kept her above water until the boat could get back to us. This girl happened to be the Commander's daughter and I received an award for saving her life. I was just glad she picked a spot in the river to fall in where there were no snakes.

I got to go to the 1962 Mardi Gras in New Orleans. This was one big party and quite an experience for a country boy like me. Mardi Gras (Fat Tuesday in English) is a Carnival and parade celebration well-known throughout the world. It has something to do with preparing for the start of the Christian season of Lent. A couple of my friends from work and I took the bus to New Orleans. We couldn't get hotel reservations so we just stayed up all night partying on Bourbon Street and in the French Quarter. We got another bus

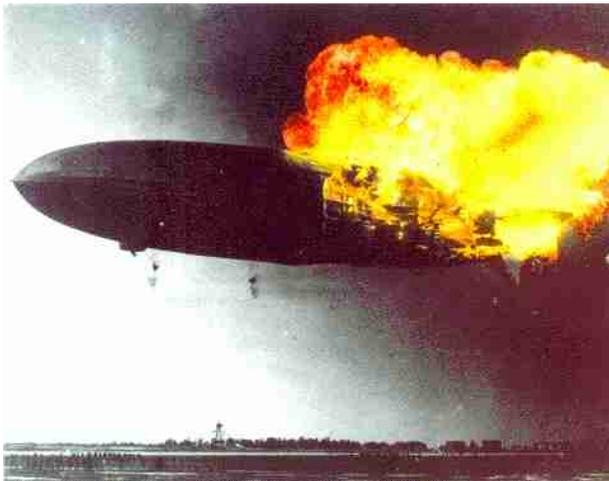
back to the base the next day. 24 hours in New Orleans was enough for me – I have never seen so many “strange” people in my life.

New Iberia and this part of the country were interesting but I didn’t like it too much and have no desire to go back.

Lakehurst, New Jersey

I left New Iberia by Greyhound Bus and arrived in Lakehurst, N.J. sometime in July 1962. This bus ride turned out to be kind of fun because I met a good-looking girl who was on her way home to Toms River, NJ. Her house was only a few miles from Lakehurst and she became my girlfriend for the first six months of my stay in Lakehurst. When she got too serious about our relationship, I had to break things off. Hey, I was in the Navy to travel and have fun – not to get married and have a family to worry about.

Lakehurst is a Borough (town) in Ocean County with a population of about 2,700. It is centrally located between Trenton (35 miles), Philadelphia (51 miles), and New York City (74 miles). It was also about 25 miles to Asbury Park and the famous New Jersey beaches. Lakehurst had five bars – one by the main gate, one on the other side of town close to Fort Dix, and three on the main street in Lakehurst. My favorite place was a place in town where my co-worker Chief Whitworth was the bartender. Yes, the bar had a pool table and they played a lot of country and western music. The bar also had two dart boards and a shuffle board. It was my kind of place.



Hindenburg Disaster at Lakehurst



Lakehurst Base Basketball Team

Lakehurst is famous for the Hindenburg disaster that took place on Thursday, May 6, 1937. The German passenger airship LZ 129 Hindenburg caught fire and was destroyed during its attempt to dock with its mooring mast at the Lakehurst Naval Air Station. Of the 97 people on board (36 passengers, 61

crew), there were 35 fatalities; there was also one death among the ground crew. The Hindenburg was the pride of the Nazi airship fleet, the biggest aircraft ever built: 804 feet long, filled with over seven million cubic feet of combustible hydrogen. They realized later that it was one big flying bomb.

Lakehurst Naval Air Station was the home to the Aerographer's Mate (Weatherman) School from 1922 to 1977. Since then, the school has moved to Chanute AFB, Illinois (1977-1993) and to its current location in Biloxi, Mississippi. I was originally scheduled to take the 3-month basic Aerographer's Mate course. This was a good school and I ended up coming out 2nd highest in our class so they decided to keep me for another three months for the advanced weatherman training. This was okay with me because by then I was playing basketball on the Weather School Team and also on the Lakehurst Base Team. After the advanced school, the Navy decided to keep me at Lakehurst for another year just to play basketball. Well, I did have a "token" job in the school's administrative office but everybody knew why I was there.

I played my best basketball ever while at Lakehurst. I averaged over 30 points a game for the weather school team and around 25 points a game for the base team for the two seasons I played there. I scored 60 points in one game for my all-time best game. The base team played in the all Navy tournament both years. I had a box full of sports trophies, which I mailed back home to Pleasant Grove. We kept these on the dresser in my room until my mother moved to Orem in 1993. In addition to playing basketball, I played touch football, and a lot of ping pong. I played ping pong almost every day with a black guy who's last name was Butler. He was a friend of mine who was also on the basketball team.



**Some of the Trophies I won playing sports in the Navy
(This picture was taken in my upstairs bedroom in Pleasant Grove)**

When I found out that I was going to be at Lakehurst for at least another year, I purchased a 1957 blue and white Pontiac from one of the military guys leaving Lakehurst. I needed a car to get around and to do some sightseeing on the East Coast. My next girlfriend that I met at the bar in Lakehurst lived in Trenton so I made many trips over there. Me and a couple of my friends wanted to see a major league baseball game so we went to watch the Philadelphia Phillies play. They become my favorite team and we ended up going to the games on a regular basis. The Phillies are still my favorite National League team to this day. Just for the record, I like the Los Angeles Angels in the American League. The New Jersey beaches were great for parties and meeting girls so we visited them a lot during the summer months. We did go to Atlantic City but back then it was just another New Jersey beach town. Legalized gambling did not start there until 1976.

A couple of my Navy buddies and I took the bus up to New York City. We stayed at the YMCA and did some sightseeing in addition to checking out as many bars as possible. We went to the top of the Empire State Building and walked around in Central Park. Times Square was a real sleazy area but that was where most of the action was so we spent a lot of time there. We rode the subway to Yankee Stadium to watch a baseball game. The subway was an adventure and a little scary but we were not mugged on this trip and we had a lot of fun.

Since we had such a good time on the first trip to New York, we decided to go again a couple of months later. This time, I drove my Pontiac and this was a big mistake. We got to New York City and immediately got lost and did not know where we were at. We finally stopped and asked for help and eventually found our way to downtown New York City but could not find any parking. We ended up at a motel outside the city and took a taxi back to Times Square. My friend and I got separated – actually he picked up a girl and disappeared. While I was wandering around looking for a bar, three black guys with knives jumped me and demanded all of my money. I give them the money I had in my pockets and walked about another 50 feet where two more muggers jumped me and wanted all my money. I told them they were too late and walked away. I was definitely in the wrong part of town! I had enough money in my sock to get back to the motel where I found my car with two broken windows and two flat tires. After that, I had no desire to go back to New York City.

While at Lakehurst I decided that since I was in the Navy, it might be nice to serve on a ship. So, I requested sea duty but I guess the Navy didn't want me floating around in the ocean on a boat. When I finally got orders to leave Lakehurst, they were sending me to the Fleet Weather Center located at Kenitra, Morocco. Before leaving, I had to go to the Navy Hospital in Philadelphia for a physical. They found my blood sugar and all my blood cell counts to be too low. I had anemia and they kept me in the hospital for a few

days. My body was run down from all the basketball and partying. They tested me again after a couple of days rest and everything was back to normal. One week later, I was on my way to Africa.

Kenitra, Morocco, Africa

I guess after two years of goofing off at Lakehurst, the Navy decided it was time for me to go to work. My first overseas station was at the Fleet Weather Center located at Port Lyautey near Kenitra, Morocco, Africa. Morocco is located on the Northwest tip of Africa with the Atlantic Ocean on the west and the Mediterranean Sea on the north. When you get away from the water a little ways you are in the Sahara Desert. I had received a Top Secret clearance (at Lakehurst) before going there so I could work in the Crypto section. Our job was monitoring the weather over the Soviet Union (Russia) just in case we had to go to war against them. Remember this was back in the "Cold War" days. We actually had spies in Russia who would release weather balloons and transmit weather data to us. It was an interesting job.

Kenitra (which was known as the city of Port Lyautey from 1912 to 1956) is located on the Sebou River near the Atlantic Ocean and has a population of about 360,000 people. It was established in 1912 by Louis Hubert Lyautey, Morocco's first French resident general, as a military fort. At the beginning of the 20th century, Morocco was recognized as a French Colony having been divided up between France and Spain with France receiving the larger share. This is why there were so many French and Spanish people living in Kenitra. Following World War II in 1951, the airfield was expanded to a major US Naval Air Station and renamed NAS Port Lyautey. It primarily supported land-based US naval reconnaissance aircraft monitoring Soviet naval operations in the eastern Atlantic and the Mediterranean. This mission continued through the 1960s and 1970s until the installation's closure as a USN facility in 1977. The base was then transferred over to the Royal Moroccan Air Force.

Most of the people that live in Morocco are Arabic and I never saw a more dishonest group of people in my life. I mean they would steal anything. One of my friends had car problems about a half-mile from the base and walked into the base to get help. When he got back to where his car was supposed to be (in about 30 minutes), his car had been stripped and completely carried away. You had to be very careful when off base because there were pickpockets everywhere. I did meet a lot of French and Spanish people living in Morocco who were very nice.

I remember one basketball game we played in Morocco. As a goodwill gesture, we put together a Fleet Weather Center team and agreed to play a local Kenitra team at their site. When we arrived, we found out that we were going to play outside in the street. They had blocked off the main street in town and installed a couple of baskets. It was 120 degrees in the shade when the game

started at high noon. The heat almost killed us and we found out later that we were actually playing the Morocco National Team. If I remember right, we beat them by about 20 points.



They have a lot of camels in Morocco and my primary goal while in Morocco was to ride a camel. While there for about five months, I got to ride a camel twice. My nickname in high school was “Camel” and I always wanted to ride one. For some reason, camels have a reputation for being bad-tempered stubborn creatures that bite, spit, kick and have a bad odor.

Well, the camels I got to know confirmed all of these things but I did think they smelled better than the Arab handlers who guided us out into the Sahara Desert. Riding on a camel is not like riding a horse. You sit high in the air on a rug covered saddle-chair thing. The camels were not allowed to run and its walk was more like riding in a row boat then on a horse. Camel move both legs on one side of its body, then both legs on the other. This gait creates a rolling motion like that of a ship on the ocean. It was a great experience.

After five months in Morocco, the Navy decided to move the Fleet Weather Center to Rota, Spain. We were all very happy about that! I still had one friend who managed to keep his car from being stolen and he invited me to drive to Rota with him. We had to drive from Kenitra to Tangiers and then take the ferry across the Mediterranean Sea to the city of Gibraltar (which is an English Colony on the southern tip of Spain) and then on to Rota. We spent two nights in Tangiers and this was the most exotic city I ever visited. Almost every bar had belly dancers and I did enjoy our stay there. The ferry ride was about as close to being on a ship as I ever got in my Navy career.

I had a lot of fun in Morocco but I never want to go back to Morocco because it was hot, stinky, and most of the Arab population were a bunch of unwashed thieves.

Rota, Spain

Rota is a town of approximately 27,000 people located across the Bay of Cádiz on the Atlantic coast and near the Mediterranean Sea. Currently, Rota is primarily a resort town close to some great beaches. Rota is also the location of a joint Spanish and U.S. naval base, opened in 1955. It is the usual first port of call for U.S. naval vessels before entering the Mediterranean Sea. Naval Station Rota is home to an airfield and a seaport. Because of this ideal location, the base is able to provide invaluable support to both US Sixth Fleet units in the Mediterranean and to USAF Air Mobility Command units transiting to Germany and Southwest Asia. Rota is the largest American military

community in Spain and houses about 4,000 US Navy and US Marine Corps personnel and their families.

I arrived at Rota in the autumn of 1964. Just in time for the basketball season. Playing basketball was my full-time job. The Fleet Weather Center would have to get along without me until the season ended. The Navy took their sports seriously and our goal was to make the All-Navy Tournament that was going to be played in Providence, Rhode Island. I was a starting forward on the team and we played games all over Europe including Naples, Italy, London, England, and at several bases in Spain and Germany. We had a good team and won the Navy Championship in Europe. They put us on the Navy Tanker Plane (along with a couple of big trucks) and we were on our way to Rhode Island. We had a good run but ended up losing in the All-Navy Tournament.

As I found out soon after arriving in Rota, there were many beautiful beaches nearby on the Atlantic Ocean and Mediterranean Sea. This was a good place to get away from work and go relax. I met a girl there who was from Seville, Spain. She became the only “real” girlfriend I had during my stay in Spain. She was nice and volunteered to show me around Seville and Madrid and some other places. Since I was becoming a regular American tourist, I thought I better buy a camera. I purchased a nice Yashica camera from the Rota PX and started taking pictures on our little outings. I also took some nice pictures at the bull fights. Well, I have no idea what happened to all those pictures but the camera lasted me until 2011 when I finally purchased a digital camera.

My best friend while in Spain was a guy named Bill Connelly and we worked the same hours. We spent a lot of time in the bars together and we joined a Pinochle (double deck) playing group. Bill was my partner and we had every illegal signal in the book, so we knew exactly what each other’s hands were. We played for money and did quite well. I can only remember taking one vacation while at Rota. Bill and I took the train to Lisbon, Portugal. Lisbon is a big city right on the Atlantic Ocean and we went there to check out the girls on the nude beaches. We also checked out several bars and did some other sightseeing. One night when we were walking down a narrow street, a speeding car tried to run us down. We had to dive into a doorway to avoid getting hit. We had fun in Portugal but decided the people in Spain were a lot more friendly.



Bull Fights in Cadiz, Spain

The event that I remember best in Spain was the bull fights. I went several times and they were all very exciting. The closest bull fighting ring was located in Cadiz (only 10 miles from Rota). We would buy some wine and bread and take the bus from Rota. They have good wine in Spain and the bread is not too bad either. I always rooted for the bull to win, but most of the time the Matador would kill the bull. Bull fighting is a little bloody but exciting to watch in person.

I stayed at Rota until I was released from the Navy in February 1966. I liked Spain so well that I almost re-enlisted for another 4 years but at the last minute, I decided not to. I was in the Navy for 4 years and 4 months (I got extended 4 months because of the Cuba missile crisis) and I never regretted a moment of it. It was the most fun period in my lifetime.

CHAPTER 5 – Tooele, Utah (1966-1970)

After coming home from the Navy, it took me a few months to find a job. The job as a Fireman on the Rio Grande Railroad that I originally planned to come back to was done away with while I was away serving my country. I purchased my first new car (a 1966 Ford Galaxy) at the Ford dealer in American Fork. I drove out to Tooele Army Depot and applied for every open job they had regardless of what the duties were or whether or not I was qualified. I figured that once I got my foot in the door I could do any job and then move on to better jobs. Well, the only job that was open at Tooele Army Depot was a W-5 Woodworker. I took the job. What I actually did was build boxes with boards and nails. After hitting my fingers and thumb with the hammer a few dozen times, I actually got quite good at the art of building boxes and crates.

In the beginning I was living at home in Pleasant Grove and driving to and from Tooele (about 60 miles each way) every day. This got old in a hurry especially after driving out there in a snow storm a few times in the winter of 1966. I found and rented a finished basement of a house for \$100 a month and became a Tooele resident.

Tooele City



About 30,000 people reside in Tooele City which is nestled at the foothills of the Oquirrh Mountains. It is located about 35 miles southwest of Salt Lake City. Many popular camping and picnic areas surround the city. Even though the origin of the name "Tooele" has been disputed for decades, most people think the unusual name for the town evolved from the old Ute Indian word for tumbleweed. They definitely have a lot of tumbleweeds in the desert near Tooele.

Ute and Goshute Indians lived in Tooele Valley when Capt. Howard Stansbury surveyed the region for the U.S. Army in 1853. These Indians were said to have no friends and few enemies and lived primarily off of berries, seeds, jack rabbits, deer and insects. Their homes were of cedar, brushes, caves or dugouts, and their clothing was made of rabbit and deer hides. On Sept. 4, 1849, three Mormon pioneer families settled on a small stream south of present Tooele City. A few months later, four men obtained timber rights from Small Canyon (today's Middle Canyon) and Big Canyon (Settlement Canyon). Tooele City Corporation was formed in 1853. In the beginning, Tooele was primarily an agricultural community and grew to a population of about 1,200 at the turn of the century.



Tooele City



**Settlement Canyon Reservoir
Tooele City – Tooele Army Depot**

Tooele transformed into an industrialized city and the population increased to 5,000 people by 1930. The transformation was boosted by the construction of railroads and the opening of the International Smelting and Refining Company, east of Tooele. The Tooele Valley Railroad, a seven mile line, ran from the smelter west to the Union Pacific Railroad main line. In the eastern section of Tooele, "Newtown" was built for many of the 1,000 smelter workers. Families from the Balkans, Italy, Greece, and Asia Minor lived in this area and formed their own community. Later, Newtown became part of Tooele City. During this period, Tooele was primarily a mining town.

Tooele Army Depot



The outbreak of World War II brought the establishment of military bases in the area that strengthened the nation's defense, boosted the local economy, and created a dramatic change in Tooele's history. Following the attack on Pearl Harbor, a 25,000-acre tract southwest of Tooele was selected as a site where Tooele Ordnance Depot was built in 1942. A storage depot for chemical weapons was also constructed 20 miles south of Tooele City. These weapons are now being destroyed by incineration at the Desert Chemical Depot. Men and women of Tooele played vital roles in supporting the soldiers during World

War II, the Korean Conflict, Vietnam War, and the Persian Gulf War. The name of the depot was changed from Tooele Ordnance Depot to Tooele Army Depot.

Tooele Army Depot served as a storage site for war reserve and ammunition. This included nerve gas, bombs, and other weapons of mass destruction. The depot also served as the National Inventory Control Point for ammunition equipment, developing, fabricating, modifying, storing and distributing such equipment to all services and other customers worldwide. In addition, military personnel provided base security support to the Deseret Chemical Depot. The government does not want terrorists getting their hands on the nerve gas or any of the other weapons we are storing there.

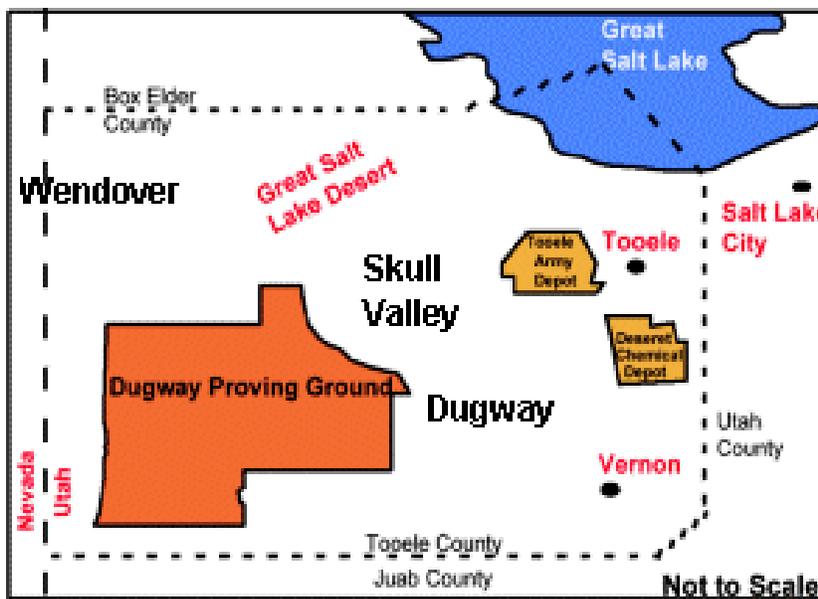


Deseret Chemical Depot

Deseret Chemical Depot is where the Army stores and disposes of their supply of nerve gas and other chemical weapons. They have enough nerve gas there to kill everybody in the World several times. Lots of people in Tooele are worried that some of the gas will leak out and kill them. Not to worry!! The Army has a very hi-tech sophisticated system for detecting nerve gas leaks. They have two fences about 20 feet apart running around the entire base. They have captured hundreds of Jack Rabbits and turned them loose in the area between the fences. When the rabbits start dropping dead, they know there is a nerve gas leak. They put on their gas masks and go find the leak and fix the problem. Works great!

In 1941, after the Pearl Harbor attack, our government determined it needed a remote chemical warfare testing facility. They chose an area in western Utah and built Dugway Proving Grounds. Testing commenced in the summer of 1942 with toxic agents, nerve gas, biological “germ” weaponry, flamethrowers,

chemical spray systems, nuclear warfare weapons, antidotes for chemical agents, protective clothing, and radioactive fallout. The government spread radioactive dust via artillery shells, bombs and airplane spraying. Radioactive materials would be burst and scattered in a way designed to contaminate enemy battlefields. In 1959, the Air Force secretly conducted what amounted to eight intentional nuclear reactor meltdowns at Dugway. A couple of times, radiation clouds left the detector range and headed toward the old U.S. 40 (now I-80) and the state line community of Wendover. Radiation wasn't the only problem – Dugway was also host to at least 1,174 open-air tests of chemical agents spreading nearly a half million pounds of nerve gas agents into the winds. In March 1968, a release of VX nerve gas killed about 6,300 sheep in Utah's Skull Valley. This is about 50 miles from Tooele. The Army never admitted to doing anything wrong but ended up paying the ranchers for their losses. From 1951 through 1969, hundreds, perhaps thousands of open-air tests using bacteria and viruses that cause disease in humans, animals, and plants were conducted at Dugway. It is unknown how many people in the surrounding vicinity were exposed to potentially harmful chemical agents used in open-air tests at Dugway.



Dugway Proving Grounds

In 1993, at the end of the Cold War, the Tooele Army Depot was designated for "base re-alignment" by the Department of Defense. The depot workforce, that once reached as many as 5,000 employees has been reduced to about 400 workers today. The depot mission is pretty much gone but the nerve gas and other weapons are still there in hundreds of igloo bunkers on both Tooele Army Depot and Deseret Chemical Depot. Dugway Proving Grounds chemical testing has been cut back but is still in operation. Most of the federal workers still working at the depot are involved in weapon storage, destruction of nerve gas, and administration. The military is there to provide security. About 3,300

acres of depot property was annexed into the city. This parcel has been sold to Utah Industrial Depot which is in the process of attracting new private businesses to the area. Tooele City citizens have been very resilient over the past 150 years. Actually, these people are lucky to be alive with all that chemical weapon testing and with the nerve gas stored nearby.

When I was living in Tooele, there were about 12,000 people and the Tooele Army Depot was at its peak providing support for the Vietnam War. My first friend in Tooele was Monty Griffin who also worked in the Woodworking Shop. He showed me around town and where all of the bars were located. For a small town, Tooele has lots of bars! There were about a dozen bars. The one I liked the best was called the "48 Lounge" and was owned by an ex-wrestler named Bill Goch. The bar had two pool tables and I liked the people who hung out there at the bar. Mr. Goch had some strict rules in his bar. If he heard anybody say a swear word, that person had to put a dollar in the "swear kitty". If anybody caused any trouble, he would physically pick that person up and throw them out of the bar. We got along good since I don't swear or cause trouble. At that time, tickets to the University of Utah basketball games were hard to get. Since I used to play basketball there, I was able to get season tickets and I let Bill Goch use them whenever I could not go to the games. He liked me!

About this time, I joined a private club called the Fraternal Order of Eagles. Back then, it was the only bar in Tooele where you could buy a mixed drink. In Utah, you could only buy beer in the regular bars. The Eagles Club was a nice place where you could take a date and I went there a couple of times a week.

After about four months of building boxes, I applied for a W-7 Electronics Technician job. I was selected for this job and they sent me to The Electronic Institute in Salt Lake City for three months of training. After that, I worked on the assembly line building Redeye Missiles. I didn't like this job too much either so I took the test to become a white collar GS employee. I was selected to enter the Data Processing Intern Program as a GS-5 Computer Programmer. In this program, the government would train you and in six months you would be promoted to GS-7 and one year after that you would be promoted to GS-9. I finally found the job I really liked.

I joined a basketball team in Tooele that played in the Industrial League in Salt Lake City. The thing that I remember most about this team was playing at the Utah State Prison. We played there three times. It was a little scary going into the prison, going through security, and walking down the halls to the gym. Most of the prison players were okay but some of the spectators were a little overly friendly. It was a different experience! I also joined a "fast pitch" softball team and played first base and did a little pitching. I was just an average softball player but I had fun playing. We had two ping pong tables in the

warehouse behind our office at Tooele Army Depot. I used to play every day at lunch and after work. I was pretty good and later won the base ping pong tournament championship. The guy (Jim Kennedy) I beat for the championship was also from our office.

Rock Island, Illinois



The government sent me back to Rock Island, Illinois to learn how to program a computer. Rock Island Arsenal comprises 946 acres located in the middle of the Mississippi River between the cities of Davenport, Iowa, and Rock Island, Illinois. It actually lies within the state of Illinois. The island was originally established as a government site in 1816, with the building of Fort Armstrong. It is now the largest government owned weapons manufacturing arsenal in the United States. I stayed in a hotel in downtown Davenport.

This was a 6-week IBM training class that started in the summer of 1968. I learned all about the IBM mainframe computer, assembler and COBOL programming languages, and how to read computer core dumps in order to resolve application program errors. This was probably the best training I ever received and I have received a lot of computer training over the years.

While there I made some friends and played a lot of pool in the local Davenport bars. I could see the Mississippi River from my hotel room and one weekend we decided to take a ride on one of the river boats. It was a scenic trip and the boat had a bar so it was even more fun.

Camp Carroll, Korea

In November 1968, I was working at Tooele Army Depot as a new Computer Programmer. I had just returned from six weeks training at Rock Island, IL. There was an announcement saying the Army was putting together a Quick Reaction Team to go to Camp Carroll, Korea to help them automate their Supply System. They had just received two new UNIVAC 1005 computers and were looking for experienced programmers to write the new system. Well, me and my friend Rick Battison had never even seen a UNIVAC 1005 computer let alone wrote any programs for it, but we said “what the hell” and put in to join the team. Apparently not too many people volunteered because one week later, Rick and I were on a plane to Hawaii and Korea.

We were in Hawaii for three days for meetings at Fort Shafter. One of the bosses there was coordinating the effort in Korea. We stayed at the Reef Hotel

in Waikiki and had a great time. We rented a car and did some sightseeing and also spent some time on the beach. This was my first trip to Hawaii.

Then it was an eight hour flight to Japan and another two hours to South Korea. We spent one night in Seoul and then caught the train down to the town of Waegwan where Camp Carroll is located. (About 150 miles south of Seoul) We stayed in the BOQ (Bachelor Officer Quarters), which was located on its own compound on a hill above the base. We were kind of wondering why there were so many good looking girls running around in the BOQ and it was then we found out about the “best kept secret in Korea”. About half of the officers staying at the BOQ had prostitutes living with them. The officers called them “maids” and paid them about \$50 a month plus board and room. I’m pretty sure they did other things besides cleaning the room.



Camp Carroll Army Depot



**Quick Reaction Team
That is Rick Battison in the middle front**

Two other guys were on the Quick Reaction Team. Both were from the east coast some place. Rick elected himself as the Team Leader (Rick was a born leader). We locked ourselves in a room at the headquarters building and pulled off one of the biggest bluffs in Army history. The Base Commander and the Supply Officer thought we were expert UNIVAC 1005 Programmers (in fact, Rick told them that we were) and we were busy programming the new Supply System. Actually, we didn’t have a clue about what to do and we were in the room reading books trying to learn how to program the darn thing. I ended up being the primary programmer and we wrote an “award winning” Supply System.

We were at Camp Carroll from December 6, 1968 to February 5, 1969. Yes, we spend Christmas and New Year’s there. It was great! We were single and there were hundreds of pretty girls around to keep you warm. Just outside the Main Gate were about 30 bars and about 600 prostitutes who worked in the bars and on the streets. It was during this period that Camp Carroll experienced

the Great VD Epidemic. There were a large number of Gonorrhea cases among the enlisted soldiers. So many, in fact, that the Base Commander restricted all single enlisted personnel to the post. They had to stay on post for three straight weeks. There were no cases of VD among the officers or the civilians because all the doctors were either officers or civilians and they just fixed each other and never reported it. So, we could go off post and we had all of the 600 prostitutes fighting for our money. They were desperate and we had a ball! It got so bad that the prostitutes protested by laying in the road and blocking the traffic into and out of the Main Gate. Enlisted soldiers were throwing money over the fence to their girlfriends. It was fun times! Just for the record – I never had VD of any kind.

A few weeks later after returning to Tooele, the Army requested another team to go back to Camp Carroll and program a Labor and Production System. This time, I was the only volunteer and ended up programming the entire system by myself. Management at Fort Shafter was so impressed with my work that they offered me a job at Fort Shafter. I told them that I would think about it and let them know.

In 1968, I purchased the best (most fun) car that I ever owned. It was a new blue (my favorite color) 1968 Oldsmobile Cutlass convertible. It was about this time when I started going out with a girl from Ely, Nevada who I met in Salt Lake City. Her name was Ellen Sundberg. She was a student attending the University of Utah. After she graduated from school she took a job as a Flight Attendant with Western Airlines (that airline later merged with Delta Airlines). I liked her and we had a lot of good times but I guess I was not too serious about our relationship because when a one year extended TDY to Letterkenny Army Depot (located in Chambersburg, PA) came up, I was first in line volunteering to go. Ellen ended up marrying a Delta pilot and moved to California. I never saw her again.

Chambersburg, Pennsylvania

In June 1969, I drove my Oldsmobile convertible across country to Chambersburg, PA. I stopped in Denver the first night, then Kansas City for a night and then on to Columbus, Ohio to visit an old Navy buddy (Bill Connelly). I was there for three days and we hit a few bars and went to the Harness Races which I enjoyed very much. This was my first horse race and I have been going to them whenever possible since then. Finally, I made it to Chambersburg where I met up with three co-workers from Tooele Army Depot - Rick Battison, Albert Martinez, and Bob Dial. Albert and Bob drove back east in Bob's station wagon and Rick drove his Corvette so we had plenty of transportation to get around in.

We were TDY at Letterkenny Army Depot to develop the Army's next big computer system called SPEEDEX. Rick and I decided to save a little money by

renting a townhouse on a monthly basis. We were getting \$50 a day TDY per diem plus our regular pay so we had lots of money for beer. There were programmers and technical people from all over the country there with us working on this system. But it didn't take long before Rick Battison was running the show. (Did I tell you that Rick was a born leader?) At the time, both Rick and I were GS-9s and he was bossing around the GS-13s and GS-14s. Needless to say, not too many people liked Rick. The rest of us from Tooele were probably his only friends.

During my stay at Chambersburg, I had three girlfriends. One was a disaster, one was almost a disaster, and the last one was okay. The first bar we found was called Hatfield's Tavern which was located in downtown Chambersburg close to the hotel where most of the people were staying. I started going out with one of the barmaids who was very good looking and very wild. On our second night out together, she takes a gun out of her purse and puts in on the table. She said that her ex-husband had been threatening her and she plans to kill him next time he shows up. I'm thinking this girl might be a little too crazy for me. About a week later, I'm sitting in the bar about closing time when the ex-husband comes in and starts a fight with me. We are wrestling around and end up going through the front window onto the sidewalk. About this time, the police arrive and break up the fight. I had lots of witnesses who told the police who started the fight and they took him away. I decided it was time to find a new bar and a new girlfriend.

My next hangout was a German Restaurant and Bar located up in the mountains about half way between Chambersburg and Gettysburg. The German lady who owned the bar was a few years older than me but she was nice and she became my next girlfriend. She owned a summer home not too far from the bar and we used to go there after closing. We would travel on weekends to Baltimore, Philadelphia, and Washington D.C. She had lots of money and paid most of the bills. I was having a good time and this seemed like a good relationship until the day I found out she was married to the Base Commander of Letterkenny Army Depot. He could have me fired in seconds if he found out I was messing around with his wife. I decided it was time to find a new bar and a new girlfriend.

The next place I found was called the Pine Tree Inn and was located way off the beaten path on top of a mountain. Most of the customers were local and the bar had pool tables, dart boards, and a shuffle board. On Friday and Saturday nights they had a country and western band with dancing. This was a great place and our whole gang made it our new headquarters. I met a school teacher from Gettysburg one weekend and she became my next girlfriend. She was okay and had no husband or ex-husband to worry about. I had a few scary moments getting down the mountain from the Pine Tree Inn. One winter night, it was snowing and I was driving too fast and I lost control of my car. I did a complete 360 degree turn and bounced off of a snow bank on the

mountain side of the road and kept going. I was lucky since there was no damage to my car and there was a ravine on the other side of the road.

Albert Martinez became one of my best friends and I still go visit him whenever I'm in Utah. We usually go out to Wendover, Nevada to gamble and have our annual pool match. We usually play seven or eight games of 8-Ball. In the early years, I used to win almost all of the time but over the years Albert has gotten better than me and wins most of the time. My excuse is he plays in a pool league in Tooele and gets more practice.



Albert Martinez – Pool Champion

There was a horse racing track in Hagerstown, MD which was only about 30 miles from Chambersburg. During the racing season, we were there almost every weekend. We also went to Pimlico Race Track in Baltimore once in a while until the day somebody broke into Bob Dial's station wagon and stole all of our stuff.

We almost didn't make it home for Christmas that year in 1969. All four of us planned to fly home to Utah at the same time. We had a flight from Harrisburg, PA to Chicago, IL and from there to Salt Lake City. We made it to Chicago but a blizzard hit the city about the time we were ready to board and they cancelled all of the flights for the day. Well, we didn't want to spend Christmas in Chicago so we rented a car and attempted to drive to Utah. It was bad weather all the way to Utah but somehow we made it home for Christmas.

I tried out for the Chambersburg Cardinals Basketball team and made it. This was as close to playing in the Pros as I got. We played in a semi-pro league and they paid us for meals and travel. This kept me busy in my off hours, provided some exercise and I had a lot of fun. We played in cities all over Pennsylvania, Maryland and West Virginia. This was the last organized basketball team I ever played for. After that season, I retired from organized basketball at age 29.

One day while I was sitting around wondering what I wanted to do with the rest of my life, I remembered the standing job offer in Hawaii. So, I called the big boss (Vic Carreira) at Fort Shafter and asked him if they still had a job for me. He said yes and hired me on the spot as a GS-11 Computer Systems Analyst and told me to get over to Honolulu right away.

CHAPTER 6 – Honolulu, Hawaii (1970-1975)

San Francisco

I left Utah in June 1970 and drove my Oldsmobile convertible to San Francisco where I spent a couple of days before dropping the car off in Oakland to be shipped to Honolulu. I have been to San Francisco several times and I think it is one of the most interesting cities in the United States. There are so many places to visit such as Fisherman's Wharf, Chinatown, the Golden Gate Bridge, the Crooked Street, Nob Hill, Haight-Ashbury district, Market Street, the Marina, Ocean Beaches, and the many parks. They have hundreds of great restaurants and bars in the city. I also like to take a ride on the Cable Car up and down hilly streets and do a little sightseeing. But the thing I like most about San Francisco is there are actually normal people that live in the city. In a lot of big cities like Los Angeles, people commute into the city to work but go back home to the suburbs before dark leaving only the homeless, the gangs, and thugs in the city along with a few of us out-of-town tourists. I love San Francisco but there are three large groups of people that if there were a few less of them, it would be an even greater city – they are the homeless, the hippies, and the gays and lesbians.



San Francisco Golden Gate Bridge



San Francisco Cable Car – Alcatraz Prison

State of Hawaii

The exact date when Polynesian people first set foot on these previously uninhabited islands is unknown because the Hawaiians were a people without writing, who preserved their history in chants and legends. It is estimated that the islands were discovered between 600 and 700 AD. These South Pacific Polynesians sailed into vast oceans with only their knowledge of the oceans, winds, sky and stars to find their way around. They were the superior seamen of their time.

Modern Hawaiian history began on January 20, 1778, when Captain James Cook made contact with the Hawaiian people on the island of Kauai. James Cook (1728-1779) was an explorer, navigator and cartographer in the British Royal Navy. He made three voyages to the Pacific Ocean and was the first European to discover the Hawaiian Islands. Cook decided to name the islands the "Sandwich Islands" after the fourth Earl of Sandwich who was the British Lord of the Admiralty.

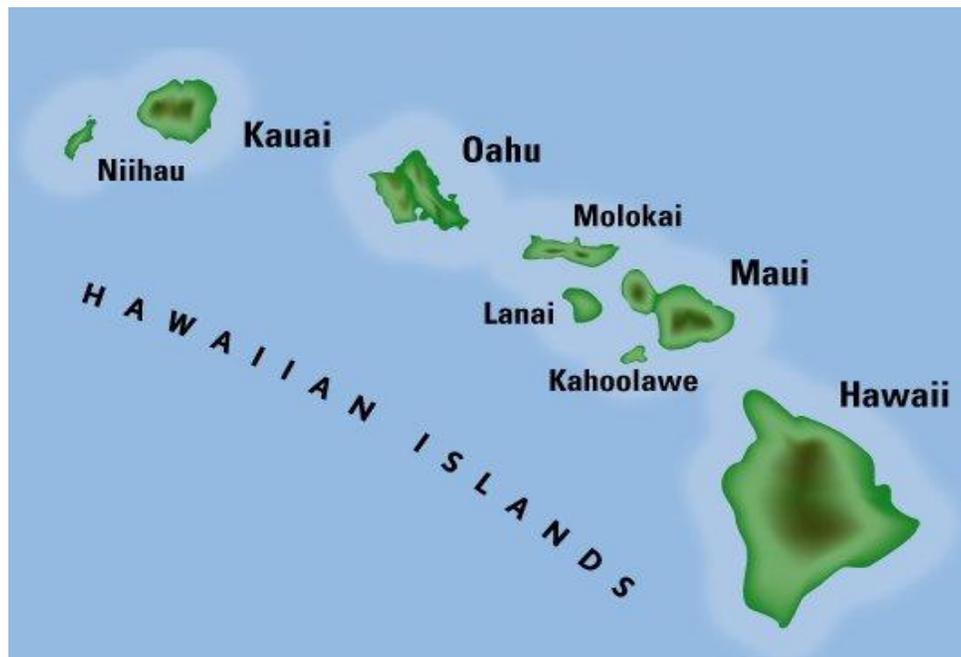
During the 1780s and 1790s the Hawaiian chiefs were constantly fighting for power. But, after a series of battles that ended in 1795, the Hawaiian Islands were united for the first time under a single ruler who would become known as King Kamehameha the Great.

In April 1820, the first Christian missionaries come to Hawaii from Boston and the islands were forever changed. The Hawaiians didn't really have a religion so when King Kamehameha II converted to Christianity, many others followed his lead. The missionaries destroyed many ancient alters and heiaus (Hawaiian temples) and replaced them with churches. Today the largest religious groups remain Roman Catholics and Protestants. The missionaries brought reading and writing and other skills to the islands that put Hawaii on the map. Western law made its way into Hawaii life and the Hawaiian Constitution came into existence in 1840 along with a supreme court and a parliament. The missionaries and their descendants took over much of the land and there was a great agricultural boom in the early 20th century, bringing more and more immigrants from Japan, China, and the Philippines to work in the fields of sugarcane and pineapple. Hawaii became a melting pot of world cultures, faiths, and customs, which forged a new identity that still holds true today. A lot of Native Hawaiians today are not too happy about all this progress and wish that all these foreigners never would have come to the islands. They want their land back!!

Hawaii is the most recent of the 50 U.S. states when they joined the Union on August 21, 1959 and is the only U.S. state made up entirely of islands. The entire volcanic Hawaiian Island chain is comprised of hundreds of islands spread over 1,500 miles. At the southeastern end of all these islands are the eight "main islands" which are (from the northwest to southeast) Niihau, Kauai, Oahu, Molokai, Lanai, Kahoolawe, Maui, and the island of Hawaii. The last is by far the largest and is often called "The Big Island" to avoid confusion with the state as a whole.

The state of Hawaii has an area of 10,931 square miles and a population of about 1,400,000 people. Hawaii's coastline is approximately 750 miles long, which is fourth longest in the United States after Alaska, Florida, and California.

Below I will give you a quick geographic and history lesson on the Hawaiian Islands.



Niihau is the next to the smallest of the inhabited Hawaiian Islands in Hawaii, having an area of 69.5 square miles and has a population of about 130 people. It lies 17.5 miles southwest of Kauai across the Kaulakahi Channel. Several playa lakes provide wetland habitats for the Hawaiian Coot, the Black-winged Stilt, and the Hawaiian Duck. Niihau has been designated as a State Seabird Sanctuary.

Elizabeth Sinclair purchased Niihau in 1864 from the Kingdom of Hawaii and private ownership passed on to her descendants, the Robinson family. During World War II, the island was the site of the Niihau Incident: An Japanese navy fighter pilot crashed on the island and terrorized its residents for a week after the attack on Pearl Harbor. The people of Niihau are known for their gemlike lei (shell lei) craftsmanship, and speak Hawaiian as a primary language. The island is generally off-limits to all but relatives of the island's owners, U.S. Navy personnel, government officials and invited guests, giving it the nickname "The Forbidden Isle". Beginning in 1987, a limited number of supervised activity tours and hunting safaris have opened to tourists. The island is currently managed by Bruce and Keith Robinson.

Kauai is geologically the oldest of the main Hawaiian Islands and with an area of 562.3 square miles it is the fourth largest. It is known as the "Garden Isle" and has a population of about 60,000 people. Kauai lies 105 miles northwest across the Kauai Channel from the island of Oahu. This island is the site of

Waimea Canyon State Park and many other attractions. I think Kauai is the most scenic of all the Hawaiian Islands.

Molokai is 38 miles long and 10 miles wide with a usable land area of 260 square miles. It lies east of Oahu across the 25-mile wide Kaiwi Channel and north of Lanai, separated from it by the Kalohi Channel. The lights of Honolulu are visible at night from the west end of Molokai, while nearby Lanai and Maui is clearly visible from anywhere along the south shore of the island. Molokai has a population of about 7,500 people. The shape of Molokai Island is like that of a shoe or a fish.

Molokai is distinguished in the Roman Catholic religion as the site of past religious miracles verified and confirmed by the Vatican, and the long time residence of Father Damien de Veuster, a Belgian priest and Mother Marianne Cope of the Sisters of St. Francis, both of whom have been canonized Roman Catholic Saints for their treatment and care given during the 19th century to long term sufferers of Hansen's Disease, also known as leprosy. A small north shore colony called Kalaupapa was the place where sufferers of Hansen's disease were forced into quarantine by the Hawaiian government. There are no active cases of Hansen's disease on Molokai today. Those who continue to live in the settlement are patients who chose to stay after the segregation policy was lifted in 1969.

Lanai is the smallest publicly accessible inhabited island in the Hawaiian chain. It is known as Pineapple Island because of its past as an island-wide (the world's largest) pineapple plantation. The island's only settlement of note is the small town of Lanai City. The population is about 3,200 people. Lanai is somewhat comma-shaped with a width of 18 miles in the longest direction. The land area is 140.5 square miles. It is separated from the island of Molokai by the Kalohi Channel to the north, and from Maui by the Auau Channel to the east. Most of the island's landmarks are accessible only by dirt roads that require a four-wheel drive vehicle. There are no traffic lights on the island.

In June 2012, Oracle Corporation CEO Larry Ellison agreed to purchase Castle & Cooke's 98% share of the island of Lanai. The state owns the remaining 2 percent of the island. The sale price was not revealed, but the Maui News previously reported the asking price was between \$500 million and \$600 million.

Kahoolawe is the smallest of the eight main volcanic islands in the Hawaiian Islands. It is located about seven miles southwest of Maui and it is 11 miles long by 6 miles wide, with a total land area of 44.6 square miles. The highest point on Kahoolawe is the crater of Lua Makika at the summit of Pu'u Moaulanui which is about 1,477 feet above sea level.

Kahoolawe has always been sparsely populated, due to its lack of fresh water. During World War II, Kahoolawe was used as a training ground and bombing range by the Armed Forces of the United States. After decades of protests, the U.S. Navy ended live-fire training exercises on Kahoolawe in 1990, and the whole island was transferred to the jurisdiction of the State of Hawaii in 1994. The Hawaii State Legislature established the Kahoolawe Island Reserve to restore and to oversee the island and its surrounding waters. Today Kahoolawe can be used only for native Hawaiian cultural, spiritual, and subsistence purposes.

Maui is the second-largest of the Hawaiian Islands with 727.2 square miles and has a population of about 145,000, third-highest of the Hawaiian Islands, behind that of Oahu and Hawaii Island. Kahului is the largest city on the island with a population of about 26,500 people and is the commercial and financial hub of the island. Maui is called the Valley Isle. The volcano called Haleakala rises to more than 10,000 feet above sea level and measures 5 miles from the sea floor to the summit, making it one of the world's highest mountains.

Hawaii which is called the Big Island is the eastern-most and southern-most in the Hawaiian Islands chain. With an area of 4,028 square miles, it is larger than all of the other Hawaiian Islands combined and is the largest island in the United States. The Big Island has a population of about 185,000 people. The two biggest cities on the island are Hilo and Kona.



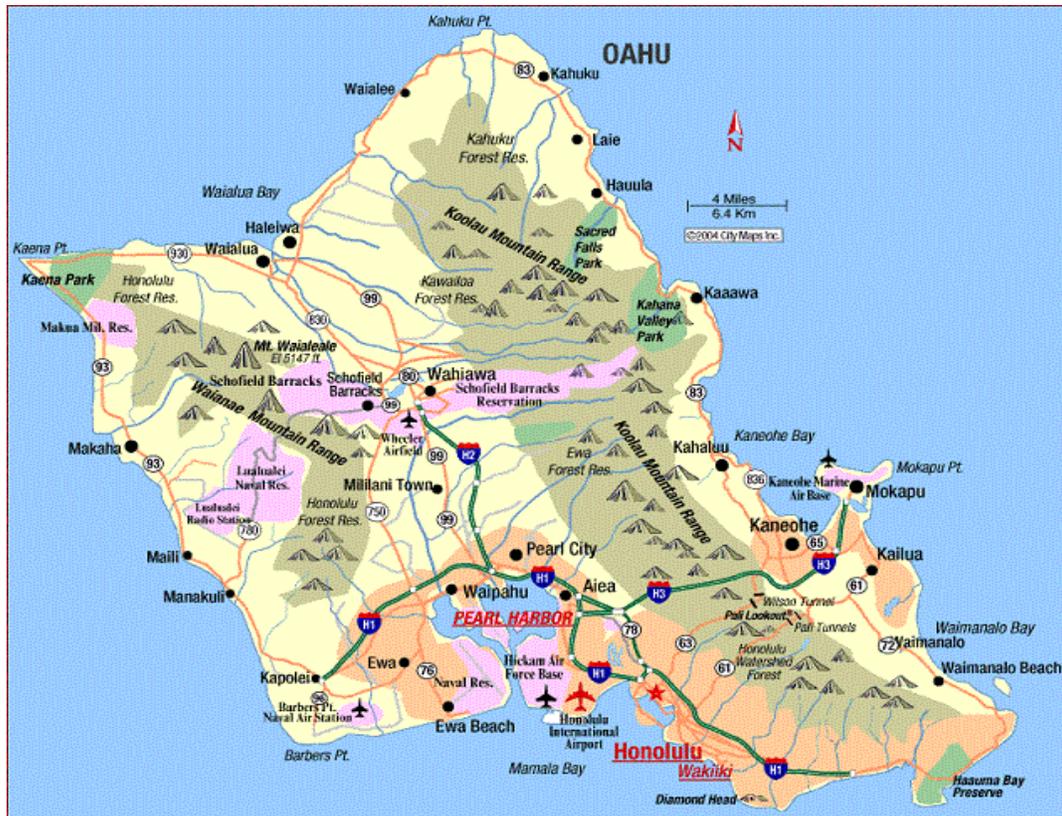
The Island of Hawaii is built from five separate shield volcanoes that erupted somewhat sequentially, one overlapping the other. These are (from oldest to youngest):

- Kohala which is extinct
- Mauna Kea which is dormant
- Hualalalai is active but not currently erupting
- Mauna Loa is active
- Kilauea is active and has been erupting continuously since 1983

Oahu

Oahu is known as "The Gathering Place" and is the third largest of the Hawaiian Islands and the most populous of the islands in the state of Hawaii. This volcanic island has a total land area of 598 square miles and is 44 miles long and 30 miles wide. The length of the shoreline is 227 miles. The island is the result of two separate shield volcanoes: Waianae and Koolau with a broad

"valley" or "central plain" between them. Mililani (the town I have lived in most of my life) is located on the top of this central plain. The highest point is Mt. Kaala in the Waianae Range rising to 4,003 feet above sea level.



The island of Oahu is home to about 954,000 people which is approximately 70% of total state population. About 75% of these people live on the "leeward" or "city" side of the island. The other 25% live on the "windward" or "country" side of the island. Residents of Oahu (the whole state of Hawaii for that matter) refer to themselves as "locals" no matter what their ancestry might be. If you are white, you are called a "haole". Being roughly diamond-shaped, surrounded by an ocean and divided by mountain ranges, directions on Oahu are not generally described with the compass directions found throughout the world. Locals instead use "ewa" to mean toward the western side of the island, "diamond head" to be toward the eastern side, "mauka" is toward the mountains and "makai" toward the ocean.

There are many tourist attractions on Oahu such as Waikiki, Pearl Harbor and the Arizona Memorial, Diamond Head, Hanauma Bay, Kaneohe Bay, Kailua Bay, Sea Life Park, Iolani Palace, the Polynesian Culture Center, Honolulu Zoo, and the North Shore. Oahu has several world famous beaches and parks for swimming, sun tanning, and surfing.

I have learned a thing or two about the people living on Oahu. There is no place on earth with such a diverse ethnic mix of people as in Hawaii. Here is the statistical breakdown of the people living on Oahu from the 2010 census:

Asian	41.5%	Other People on the Island	
Japanese	17.0%	*Hispanic/Latino	7.0%
Filipino	14.0%	Puerto Rican	2.5%
Chinese	4.5%	Mexican	1.5%
Korean	2.0%	Other Hispanic	3.0%
Vietnamese	0.5%	Non-Hispanic	93.0%
Other Asian	3.5%		
White	24.5%	Active military	50,000
Pacific Islander	9.5%	Family members	65,000
Hawaiian	6.5%		
Samoaan	1.5%	Tourists on Oahu:	
Other Islander	1.0%	5+ million per year	
African American	2.0%		
American Indian	0.5%	Homeless people	8,000
Some other race	1.5%		
Two or more races	20.5%		

*Hispanics or Latinos are persons of Cuban, Mexican, Puerto Rican, South or Central-American, or other Spanish culture or origin, regardless of race. The federal government considers race and Hispanic origin to be two separate and distinct concepts; Hispanic Americans may be any race.

As the old saying says, “Birds of a feather flock together”, the same goes for people of different races. In Hawaii, because of all the mixed races, this is a little more difficult to do but still holds true in most cases. The following chart shows the cities where the largest percentage of major races mostly reside:

Race	Oahu Cities
White	Hawaii Kai and Kailua
Japanese	Aiea, Pearl City, and Mililani
Filipino	Waipahu and Ewa Beach
Hawaiian/Samoan	Nanakuli, Waianae, and Laie
Chinese/Korean	Honolulu

I have also learned over the years that if you are a haole, don’t go to Nanakuli or Waianae by yourself – it could be dangerous to your health. But, for the most part, when you get past the traffic and the high cost of living, most people in Hawaii live a good life and there is very little racial violence or trouble between the different races. There is a casual, relaxed, stress free lifestyle in Hawaii that you won’t find anywhere else in the United States. Maybe that’s why Hawaii has the longest life expectancy in the nation with an average of 81.5 years. Most people are so busy making a living that whatever free time they have is spent visiting with friends, eating delicious ethnic foods,

participating in outdoor sports, enjoying the beautiful beaches and the wonderful weather we have here in Paradise.

Honolulu

Honolulu is the capital and the most populous city in the state of Hawaii with a population of about 375,000. Honolulu is also the southernmost major city in the United States. Although the name "Honolulu" refers to the urban area on the southeastern shore of the island of Oahu, the city and county government are consolidated as Honolulu County which covers the entire island.



Honolulu – Looking Ocean Side



Honolulu – Looking Mountain Side

In the Hawaiian language, Honolulu means "sheltered bay" or "place of shelter". The city has been the capital of the Hawaiian Islands since 1845 and gained historical recognition following the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor near the city on December 7, 1941.

Honolulu has a massive skyline. As of April 2012, the city had a total of 470 high rises, which is ranked 4th only behind New York City, Chicago and Los Angeles. Similarly to New York and Chicago, high rises are located in more than just the downtown area; neighboring and nearby districts including Ala Moana and Waikiki include large clusters of office, residential, and hotel high-rises, extending from Downtown, all the way to Diamond Head.

The city of Honolulu consists of many neighborhood districts such as Waikiki, Downtown (Chinatown), Manoa, Moanalua, Salt Lake, Aina Haina, Kalihi, Kaimuki, Makiki, Kahala, and Kalaako.

Waikiki

Waikiki extends from the Ala Wai Canal (a channel dug to drain former wetlands) on the west and north, to Diamond Head on the east. Waikiki Beach is noted for its views of Diamond Head which is an extinct volcano. The

weather is usually warm and cloud-free year around and is considered to be the best there is on the planet.

The Waikiki skyline is now dotted with an abundance of both high-rises and resort hotels. The beach is actually fairly short, with half of it marked off for surfers. For some distance into the ocean the water is quite shallow, although there are numerous rocks on the bottom. As with most ocean beaches the waves can have some force, particularly on windy days. The surf at Waikiki is known for its long rolling break, making it ideal for long boarding and surfing for beginners.



Waikiki Beach and Diamond Head

I arrived in Honolulu in late June 1970 and checked into the Reef Tower Hotel located in Waikiki about 100 yards from the ocean. The Government gives you a housing allowance for up to three months when you change duty stations. I intended to take the entire three months and enjoy my stay in Waikiki. The Reef Tower had an outside bar in the back by the swimming pool. It also had a pool table, so this became my hangout. I spent a lot of time at the beach watching the girls, working on my tan, swimming, and trying to learn how to surf. After falling off the board a few hundred times, I decided this was not my sport. My car arrived in about 10 days and I had wheels to get to work and other places. I tried body surfing at Sandy Beach and almost drown when I got caught in the undertow. I was a good swimmer so I quit fighting the current and let it take me out to sea a ways. I then swam parallel to the beach a couple of hundred yards and then come in with no problem.

Beretania Street

I moved to an apartment building on Beretania Street after the three months in Waikiki. It was an 8th floor one bedroom apartment located across the road from the Central Union Church. It had a nice view of the mountain side of Honolulu. I found a nice “local” bar on King Street about four blocks from my apartment building that was called the Lauhala Room and yes, it had a pool table. This is where I met my future wife Patsy – she was the bartender. I made a lot of friends there (the only name I can remember is Dale Kerr) and started playing golf. I had never played golf in my life but I shot about 100 the first time I played. Now, 40+ years later, I still shoot about 100. I have not improved much! We formed a golf club called the “Ah Shit Muffers”. We picked that name because on about every shot, somebody was uttering those first two words. We played every weekend at courses all over the island. We always had a cooler full of beer and had a fun time.

Patsy was a good pool player. She could beat almost everybody that hung out at the bar except me. The people in the bar would play for the beers and some nights I didn't have to buy any beer. Since Patsy didn't drink, when she won, she would take the money and play the jukebox.

At work at Fort Shafter during this period I had two good friends named Dave Pfannes and Andy Corbett. They are still my friends but they left Hawaii in the early 1980's and have spent most of the time in Germany. They both owned condos in Honolulu and came back every two or three years. I actually had two different groups of friends that never did mix together. Sometimes I played golf and went drinking with my friends from work and sometimes I played golf and went drinking with my friends from the bar. Dave Pfannes got married to Emmy about a year before I got married to Patsy. Andy stayed single until just before he left for Germany – he married a girl name Judy who had come from Germany. Andy and I always volunteered for the TDY trips and we had a lot of fun in Korea, Japan, and on the mainland attending IBM training. I started playing poker (with my friends from work) every Friday night and this carried on for about 10 years until some key players left town and enough wives complained loud enough. I enjoyed playing poker and usually won money.

Note: I'm sorry to report that my friend Andy Corbett died in May 2012. Dave and Emmy Pfannes are retired and living in Las Vegas.

For about a five year period in the 1970s, we used to go deep sea fishing every two or three months. Six of us from work would rent the boat out of Hickam Air Base. Two people would watch the fishing poles and the other four people would play poker in the cabin. We always had lots of beer and a day out on the ocean is every relaxing. I never ever got seasick but my friend Andy Corbett got seasick before the boat even got out of the harbor - he quit going fishing with us after that. We did catch a lot of good fish. The best fish I ever caught was a

120 pound Marlin and a 40 pound Ono. At the end of the day we would split the fish up and my wife was always happy to get some fish to eat. I didn't eat too much fish but I really enjoy fishing.



Me with my biggest fish – a 120 pound Pacific Blue Marlin. These fish normally weigh between 80 and 300 pounds but can reach weights up to 1800 pounds. They are the biggest game fish caught in the waters around Hawaii.

There was a man who hung out at the Lauhala Room who owned a boat and he invited me to go fishing 3 or 4 times. He was an older man and when I went with him there was only the two of us and I had to do a lot of the work - Things like getting the boat into the ocean, setting up the poles, getting the fish into the boat and off of the hook, and getting the boat back out of the ocean and onto his boat trailer. We did catch a lot of fish but there was no poker and not so much beer drinking. One other man from the bar (who was a friend of Patsy's) was a grounds keeper at the Waialae Golf Course and he took me golfing there 3 or 4 times. This is a great course by the ocean where the Sony Open (it was the Hawaiian Open back then) is played. This was fun and I think I shot about 100 on this course.

There was one more event that happened while I was hanging out at the Lauhala Room bar. Three of us were invited over to the big island to go wild pig hunting. A Foreman who worked on the Parker Ranch came in the bar whenever he was in Honolulu. The ranch was founded in 1847 and spreads across approximately 250,000 acres of the island. Parker Ranch is among the nation's largest cattle ranches. So, anyway, the ranch provided the shotguns, the dogs, and a guide to take us out in the mountains to find the pigs. Those

wild pigs are mean and we were a little worried about the pigs finding us but the dogs finally did find a couple of pigs which we killed. That evening, the pigs were cooked and we had a feast with lots of beer. It was an exciting adventure and was my one and only time hunting in Hawaii.

I remember one weekend when I took Patsy's daughters Toni and Tracy for a ride in my convertible. We also went over to my apartment on Beretania Street for watermelon. Their eyes got really big when I gave them each a fourth of the watermelon. Well, I gave myself half of it so I thought that was about right. Toni and Tracy were 4 and 3 years old at the time.



Patsy with Tracy (left) and Toni (right)

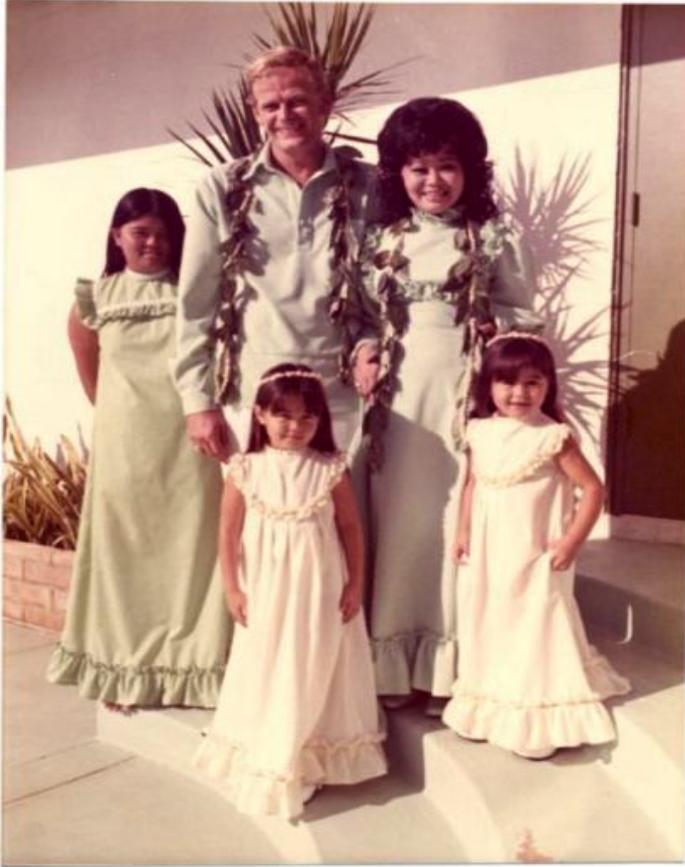
In my first two years in Honolulu, I had three girlfriends. The first was a party girl name Judy who I met in Waikiki. The second was a girl from work named JoAnn and the third was Patsy who I met at the bar. JoAnn was good looking and smart but she was a career minded person who had no intentions of having any kids. I think having children is the primary reason for getting married. I would never have gotten serious about Judy because she was crazy and a drunk. One night we were in my apartment and I was trying to break off our relationship. She did not say a word and picked up her shoes and purse and run to my 8th floor patio and threw them over the railing and was climbing over herself when I grabbed her. She was now screaming like a maniac and fighting me. I did not know what to do with her so I carried her out the front door and pounded on my neighbor's door. I told him to call the cops and I held onto her until they arrived. I told them what she had done and to take her away. I never saw her again. JoAnn worked at Fort Shafter until she retired a few years ago and is still my friend to this day. The third was Patsy from the bar and she became my wife.

After I went out with Patsy a couple of times I found out that she had a boyfriend. He happened to be the boss of the Honolulu Crime Syndicate – his name was Alvin Kaohu. He took over when they put Nappy Pulawa in prison for tax evasion. Patsy said not to worry about him because he was just a friend and that she had already told him not to kill me. I did worry a little bit about car bombs and getting beat up by the mob and thrown into the ocean with an anchor tied to my leg - but nothing bad happened to me. I found out later that there were several “shaddy” characters that come to the bar occasionally. Nobody gave Patsy any trouble because everybody knew she had friends in the mob. Later, Alvin Kaohu went to jail for having a couple of low-life thugs killed that were trying to take over the syndicate. Better them than me.

Wedding

I started going out with my future wife Patsy Yashiki in late 1971 and after dating for about nine months, I moved in with her in mid-1972. It was kind of a trial period to see if I liked family life or not. This was a very big decision for me since Patsy already had three kids (Derrah, Toni and Tracy). Patsy also had a Pomeranian dog and a Siamese cat. I got along good with the kids and the pets and decided it was time to settle down.

We got married on 9 Dec 1972. The marriage ceremony was held at a very nice house in Kahala – this was at Patsy’s friend’s house. My best man was Dale Kerr from the bar. Patsy’s maid of honor was her boss Fern from the bar. A few of my friends from Fort Shafter attended but most of the people were Patsy’s friends. Judge DeMello married us and everything went okay even though I was pretty nervous about the whole thing. I needed a few beers before and after the ceremony. The reception was held at the bar which was a very good idea. See pictures on next page.



Patsy and I had two honeymoons – one to Kauai and one to Kona on the big island of Hawaii:

We stayed at a hotel on the east side of Kauai near the Wailua River. The tranquil Wailua River is 20 miles long and weaves by gorgeous waterfalls and lush, jungle landscapes. The two most popular waterfalls are Opaekaa Falls and Wailua Falls. This scenic river also goes to the Fern Grotto, a natural lava rock cave sheltered by draping ferns. We had a rental car and drove around to the west side one day to see the Waimea Canyon. It is described as "The Grand Canyon of the Pacific." You won't encounter anything like this geological wonder in Hawaii. Stretching 14 miles long, one mile wide and more than 3,600 feet deep, the Waimea Canyon Lookout provides panoramic views of crested buttes, rugged crags and deep valley gorges. Another day we drove around to the North Shore of Kauai to see the Napali Coast. Kauai's famous coastline is truly majestic featuring panoramic views of the vast Pacific Ocean,

velvet green cliffs and cascading waterfalls plummeting into deep, narrow valleys. Kauai is the prettiest of all the Hawaiian Islands.

Patsy and I stayed at the Kona Beach Hotel on the big island. It was a nice place with a great view of the ocean. Kailua Kona (we call this city just Kona) is located along the shoreline of Kailua Bay and up the southern slope of Hualālai volcano. There are no major rivers or streams on the Kona side of Hawaii. We drove east toward Hilo (located on the rainy side of the island) to see the two active volcanoes: Kilauea, the world's most active volcano, and Mauna Loa, the world's biggest volcano. I really enjoyed both honeymoons.

We were only getting \$75 a month child support for both Toni and Tracy from Patsy's ex-husband. He was happy to let me adopt Toni and Tracy so he would not have to pay anything. About six months later I adopted Toni and Tracy so that they are legally my children.

Kaimuki

We rented two different houses in Kaimuki (one on Harding Ave. and one on Pahoa Ave.). Patsy had been renting the house on Harding Ave. for several years and it was ideal for kids and pets. It had a large fenced front yard for the kids and dogs to play. There was a nice lady named Mable living next door and she helped tend the kids for years while Patsy was at work. I stayed there about a year and a half before the lease ran out and the landlord wanted to move back into the house.

Our son Michael was born on 2 Oct 1974. This was a very happy day in my life and I was really happy it was a boy. On the day Mike was born, I took Patsy to Queens Hospital and I guess I appeared to be a little nervous because Patsy told me to go home and wait there. That seemed like a great idea to me. One of the nurses called me when Mike was born and I went back to the hospital.

We found a house on Pahoa Ave. to rent. It was an older house on the same property as a new house where our landlord Dr. and Mrs. Lau and their family lived - Dr. Lau was a dentist. We lived there for about one year before buying a house in Mililani. I can't remember much happening during our stay in this house except for the time Michael fell down the stairs to the basement. He was just a baby and rolled all the way down the stairs and got back on his knees and crawled away. He was not hurt.

CHAPTER 7 – Hawaii – Mililani (1975-Present)

Patsy and I decided it was time to buy a home and had been looking at houses all over the island of Oahu. Well, we didn't look at any houses in Nanakuli or Waianae since we wanted our kids to grow up in a safe community and in neighborhood with good schools. We also didn't look out on the North Shore because we thought it would be too far to drive every day. The H2 freeway was just being built and didn't open until late in 1976. Everybody living in Mililani, Wahiawa, and the North Shore had to take Kam Highway all the way to Pearl City in order to get on the H1 freeway to Honolulu. The H2 cut our driving time to work in half. We ended up purchasing our home in Mililani in September 1975 for \$90,000.

Mililani Town



In late 1967 they cleared a large piece of land in the middle of a pineapple field in central Oahu and started building homes. Yes, the first 112 homes in Mililani Town went on sale in June 1968 - the price range was \$25,500 to \$35,000 for a three or four bedroom home. People flocked to buy them with a waiting list of over two thousand. These same houses sell for \$600,000 to \$800,000 today. Mililani is a planned community with all of the homes, schools, parks, shopping centers etc. following a master plan. There are no driveways and no parking on the main thoroughfares to make it safer and keep traffic moving. And you'll notice as you drive around Mililani, there are trees

everywhere. The plan calls for at least seven trees per home. The overall plan calls for a total of 15,000 homes with a population of about 50,000 people. Mililani is getting close to those numbers since the estimated 2010 population is around 49,000 (28,000 in Mililani Town and 21,000 in Mililani Mauka).



Mililani Town Center Clock



Mililani Mauka

The latest increment of houses being built in Mililani is on the mountain side (East) of the H2 Freeway. This newer and more upscale community is called Mililani Mauka. The first homeowners moved into Mililani Mauka in 1992 and they continue to build more homes today. Almost all of Mililani's commercial and retail centers are in the original Mililani Town (on the West side of the freeway). Mililani has three main shopping centers – the first one is called the Mililani Shopping Center and is located close to where the first homes were built. Its anchor stores include Foodland, Ross, 24-Hour Fitness and The Shack (Mililani's only sports bar). The second shopping center is located on the golf course side of Kam Highway and is called Mililani Market Place. It has a Safeway Market and a Long's Drug store. The latest and biggest shopping center (with over a hundred stores) is called the Mililani Town Center. Its anchor stores include Wal-Mart, Times Market, Long's Drug, City Mill, Zippy's and a 14-theater complex. Most health care and professional offices are also located here. About the only other commercial businesses in Mililani are the golf course, the post office and a couple of MacDonal'd's. The rest of Mililani is pretty much a "bedroom" community.

Mililani High School is one of the biggest schools in the state and is located on a large campus with various facilities. The John Kauinana (named after the first athletic director and football coach) Football Stadium is one of the best in the state. They recently installed a new artificial turf football field and track. Until then, it used to get a little muddy on the field when it rained. My son Mike played several games in the mud and I still enjoy going to the games.



Mililani High School



Mililani Playing Football in the Mud



In 1986, Mililani was named an All American City. It is the only community in Hawaii ever to receive this distinction. Mililani is the third wealthiest zip code (96789) in the state of Hawaii. Mililani is the second highest city at 720 feet on the island of Oahu (Wahiawa is the highest at 920 feet). Temperatures are usually five degrees cooler than Honolulu and other sea level cities. The normal highs are in the low 80's and the normal lows are in the high 60's.

Here are some other reasons why I like living in Mililani:

1. It is a clean city.
 - The common areas and the parks are cleaned daily.
 - There is no graffiti or litter anywhere. When there is some, it gets painted over or picked up immediately.
 - There are no junk cars in people's yards. There are no tall weeds either.
 - You cannot paint your house purple or orange - all houses have to be an "earth" color.
2. There are lots of parks.
 - Every house in Mililani is within a block or two of a park.
 - Most parks have a swimming pool, baseball diamonds, soccer fields, tennis courts, basketball courts, and play grounds for the young kids.
3. The neighborhoods are quiet.
 - Houses are not built on or facing busy highways. Most houses are on loops or dead end streets (cul-de-sacs).
 - There are no noisy businesses.
 - There are no tall buildings. (There is a two story limit)
 - There are rules on loud parties etc.

4. The city is safe and you can walk your dog or get some exercise whenever you want without worrying about being mugged or raped.
5. The weather is great (cool for Hawaii) and the air is clean.
6. Honolulu and the North Shore's great ocean beaches are less than 30 minutes away.

Okay, that's great but are there any down sides to living in Mililani? I don't think so but the three most common complaints are:

1. Even though you own your house and the land it sits on, you still must follow the Mililani Town Association rules. You have to sign a legal document stating you will do this and pay a monthly maintenance fee. If you break the rules, you will be warned, then fined, and then forced to move out of town. Some people just don't like to follow rules. I think that these basic "common sense" rules are what keeps Mililani clean and safe.
2. Schofield Barracks Army Base's training area is located a couple of miles away from Mililani. Once or twice a month they conduct "live" fire training exercises. This gun fire bothers some people even though this noise is explained to every home owner before they buy a house. I support military training exercises 100% because these are the people protecting our country and our freedoms.
3. The dirt in Mililani is a bright red color. Some people complain that their dogs and kids tramp in this red dirt and it ruins their carpet. I guess black, gray and brown dirt doesn't hurt carpets! I recommend that they get a red carpet or replace it with tile flooring like we did.

Mililani is just a beautiful well planned community with a beautiful climate. It is a great place to live and I even like the red dirt.

Our House

Our house in Mililani has 4 bedrooms, a large living room, a kitchen, 2 bathrooms, a large family room and a swimming pool. We also have a yard for our dogs to run and play in. We have a 2-car carport and we later added a patio area built between the carport and the house. In the back yard we have an Orange tree, a Mountain Apple tree, a Star Fruit tree, a Banana tree, and a Japanese Pear tree. Later on, our son Mike built a planter so my wife could grow some vegetables. On one side are a bunch of plants (I don't know what they are called) and a pathway from the front patio to the back patio area. On the other side is more yard space with a Plumeria tree and a Lemon tree in a big pot. The swimming pool is in the front yard along with my wife's Rose plants and Orchids. She orders "English" roses from some place in Texas. Her orchid plants are huge. Along the front wall are several Palm trees.

We used to have a large Pine tree in the back yard and two big trees in the front by the sidewalk. We also had a wooden fence all the way around our house. But then came hurricanes Iwa (1982) and Iniki (1992) which blew the

back tree against the house and damaged most of the fencing. The front fence was out in the road. Yes, these hurricanes were really scary!! We all (me, the wife, and dogs) huddled in the middle bathroom for the 2 or 3 hours it took for the hurricane to pass our house. But, other than a few shingles blowing off of the roof, our house was not damaged. We replaced the wood fence with a brick wall all the way around the property. Originally, the wall was four feet high but we later had it raised to the Mililani fence maximum of six feet high. We did this for two reasons – to keep the neighbors from looking over the fence and to make sure that our dog could not jump over the fence.



Mililani house carport



Swimming pool (and our dog Kudo)

Orchids and Roses



One of our first pieces of furniture for the house was a pool table for the family room. That was my idea but since my wife likes to play pool also, I didn't get too much resistance. We played a lot of pool in the early years but later on the pool table became a place to store junk – both on top and under it. The house originally had a green carpet in every room except the family room. Did I tell you about the red dirt in Mililani? Well, we decided to take out the carpet and replace it with ceramic tile. We had the whole house and the front patio area done with tile. Tile is much easier to clean and maintain – especially later when we allowed our dogs into the house.

Family

Here is a brief bio for each of my immediate family members:

Patsy Yoshie Yashiki was born on 18 December 1943. Her parents came from Japan and she was the youngest of seven children. She has three brothers (Tatsumi “Tachan” “Fats” Yashiki, Atsushi “Archie” Yashiki, and Lawrence Yashiki) and three sisters (Mildred Suganuma, Elizabeth Echavaria, and Jane Tateyama). Patsy’s parents died when she was very young and she was raised mostly by her brother Fats. Derrah was result of a relationship when Patsy was only 15 years old. Toni Ann and Tracy were from a previous marriage.

From my wife’s family, I knew Jane and her son Dean the best. In the earlier years of our marriage, Jane and Dean used to come to our house on a regular basis. In fact, Dean stayed with us for a couple of summers. Jane has one other son named Kenny who I knew quite well also. Mildred’s family lived in Kaneohe and we used to go visit them once in a while. Mildred’s husband Frances died several years ago – they had four sons – Alan, Gary, Frances “Bozo”, and “Flip”. I didn’t know Lawrence or Elizabeth very good. Uncle Fats didn’t have much to do with me in the early years. He was single and old school Japanese. Later in life we got to know each other better and we got along okay – I used to take him food on Thanksgiving, Christmas, and New Years when my wife was not up to doing it. Archie and his wife Ruth were always very nice to me. Our previous dog Kudo just loved Archie and Ruth and we took him to visit them quite often. Kudo had the run of their house and had a great time there. Archie and Ruth have two daughters – Fern and Dale. When we had our house tented for termites, we all stayed at their house for one night.



Ruth and Archie are in the front. Their daughter Dale, Derrah, and Toni are standing in the back.

This picture was taken at my granddaughter Mikayla’s first birthday party.

Note: “Fats” Yashiki died on 1 Jun 2012 at Queens Medical Center after falling and hitting his head on the sidewalk.



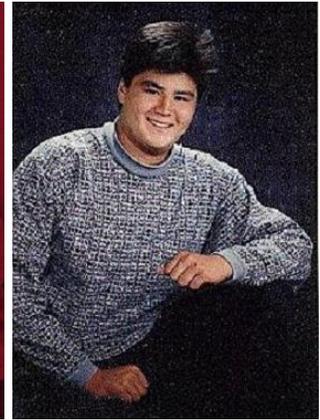
Derrah



Toni



Tracy

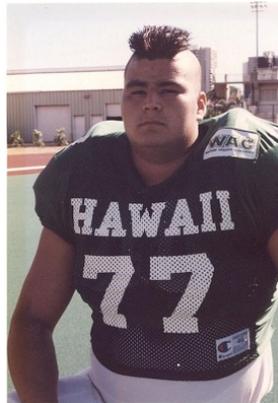


Mike

Derrah Lynn Yashiki was born on 8 May 1959. She graduated from Mililani High School. She has worked as a manager at Taco Bell, as an account manager at American Savings Bank, at the front desk at a hotel in Waikiki and in the accounting department at COSTCO. At this writing in the year 2012, she sells real estate but is mostly retired living in Ewa Beach and is still single.

Toni Ann Petersen was born on 12 September 1967. She graduated from Kaimuki High School. Toni is a very pretty girl and got into modeling at an early age. She was a contestant for Miss Teen Hawaii. After two years of college she went to work as a Flight Attendant for Hawaiian Airlines. She has lived in Seattle and San Francisco. She currently owns a business (Faces by Toni) in Honolulu where she makes plain looking ladies beautiful. She went back to school at the University of Hawaii and graduated in 1999. At this writing in the year 2012, she is still single and lives in Kailua.

Tracy Renae Petersen was born on 11 May 1969. She graduated from Mililani High School and the University of Hawaii. She majored as a Dental Hygienist and worked at a Dentist Office in Mililani until she got married to Thomas Laskey in 1998. They lived in Philadelphia, PA, Erie, PA and Traverse City, Michigan. Thomas turned out to be a bipolar (crazy) person who threatened to kill Tracy. She divorced the bum and come back home to live with us for about a year. She is now married to Ken Doleski who is a dental Orthodontist. They have two children (Alex and Valeri) and live in Erie, PA. Ken is a good man and comes from a good family and Tracy seems to be happy now.



Michael Delbert Petersen was born on 2 Oct 1974. He graduated from Mililani High School where he was very active in sports. He played football, tennis and threw the shot put and discus in track. He played football at the University of Hawaii. He played on the offensive line and did very good. He redshirted his first year (the team won the WAC championship and beat Illinois in the Holiday Bowl). He played a lot as a freshman and was a starter his last 3 years. He was a four-year letterman and could play any position on the offensive line. His football jersey number was 77. He graduated from the University of Hawaii in Communications and also went to the University of Phoenix to work on his masters.

Mike got a job teaching school (Special Ed) at Mililani High School. He was also the offensive line coach there. Mike became a good golfer and won the Long Drive Contest here in Hawaii. He married Tiffany Mayes on 24 June 2001 and they have two children – Mikayla “Kayla” who was born on 10 November 2003 and Nicholas “Nick” who was born on 2 May 2006. Mike left Mililani High School to work for Honolulu Express (who had the Hawaii DHL contract) and worked his way up to President of the company. After DHL “domestic” went out of business, Mike purchased the Alii Grill Restaurant which was located in downtown Honolulu on Bishop Street. He sold the restaurant after a couple of years and at this writing in 2012 Mike has three jobs – as a contractor at Pearl

Harbor taking care of the Boiler Plant, part-time doing asphalt paving jobs, and as a part-time substitute teacher.

Mike got a new job with Caterpillar in Nov 2012 – Here is the press release:



Hawthorne Cat, the leading large equipment dealer in the Pacific, is proud to announce the hire of Michael Petersen as sales representative at its Waipahu location. Petersen has more than a decade of experience in Hawaii's trucking and construction industries, most recently serving as a sales estimator for Pacific Asphalt and Maintenance. He previously worked as the general manager of Honolulu Express for eight years. In his new position as sales representative at Hawthorne Cat, Petersen will implement strategic planning, sales and marketing initiatives for Caterpillar equipment on Oahu. He holds a Bachelor of Arts degree in communication from the University of Hawaii.

Hawthorne Cat is the leading large equipment dealer in the Pacific, with seven regional facilities on Oahu (Waipahu), Hawaii (Hilo and Kona), Maui, Kauai,

Guam and Saipan. Hawthorne Cat is proud to continue a historic legacy of serving Hawaii, home of the first U.S. Caterpillar dealership opened in 1925. This division provides sales, rentals, parts and service of Caterpillar and allied brand machinery and power systems.

None of our kids ever give me any trouble and they have provided years of enjoyment.

Pets

When we were living in Kaimuki on Harding Ave., we had two pets – A small brownish white Pomeranian dog named Popo and a male Siamese cat named BJ. I had to be careful not to step on Popo since I'm not used to having small fragile dogs around. I remember BJ as a real character who would come and go as he pleased. He prowled the neighborhood at night but then one day he didn't come home. Our family was very sad about that. When we moved to the house on Pahoia Ave. in Kaimuki, we could not have pets, so we were lucky that our next door neighbor Mable wanted our dog Popo. We were only a few blocks away and could go visit her once in a while.

I guess living without pets for several months didn't set too well with me and the family because when we moved into our house in Mililani, we went out and got three dogs and a cat. Yes, we got a small Yorkshire terrier we called Tofu, a medium sized Spitz we called Yuki, and a large German shepherd we called Toro. Our cat was a female Siamese we called Tinker. These were all outdoor pets that had the run of our yard. Well, as with most cats, Tinker had the run of the neighborhood. We later had Tinker "fixed" so she could not have kittens and she lived a long life (I think she died at about 18 years old). Our two smaller dogs were not so lucky. We live only a couple of blocks from the Mililani Golf Course and back then they had a lot of toads that usually stayed by the ponds on the course. But when we had heavy rain, these toads would hop out of the golf course into the nearby neighborhoods. Did you know that the Bufo "cane" toads found all over in Hawaii are extremely poisonous? They have a deadly toxin that if ingested, will kill small dogs and will make bigger dogs and even humans very sick. Well, one of these toads came into our yard and Tofu bit into it and died within seconds. There was nothing we could do. I did find a 3-foot long pipe and I killed that toad and every other one that even came near our house. Our dog Yuki died a few years later from heart worms. Back then, the heart worm medicine the Vet gave you was not as effective as it is today. Our German Shepherd Toro lived a normal life and died at about age 11 or 12.



Billy Boy



Sweetie Pie

A little while later we purchased two Cockatiel birds – One female yellow one we called Sweetie Pie and a male we called Billy Boy. We purchased a bird cage and kept the birds in the family room. But as the birds got tamer and even started talking to us, we started leaving the cage open and letting the birds fly around in the room. They liked to sit on the light above the pool table. Needless to say, we had to make sure the pool table was covered with papers. Later, my friend Donald Chong built a real nice bird cage out of wood and wire. Our birds moved into the larger cage. When Billy Boy died, we purchased another Cockatiel just like him and called this bird Jesse James. After these two last birds died, we got out of the bird business.

We put the bird cage out on the back patio. We have always had all red and redheaded Cardinals that hung out in the trees in and near our yard. We liked these birds and my wife would put food in the bird cage and leave the small door open so they could go in and eat. If you put the food out in the open, the bigger birds like the Mynah and Doves would eat it all. These birds are too dumb to find the opening to the cage and if they do happen to get in the cage, they are too dumb to get out.

We have a regular Pet Cemetery in our back yard under the Orange tree. We buried our two small dogs (Tofu and Yuki), our cat (Tinker), and our 3 birds (Billy Boy, Jesse James, and Sweetie) there. Toni Ann and Tracy would hold a brief ceremony and cry for a while and mark the grave site with a rock or stone with the pet's name.



Toni with our first Shepherd Toro



Our second Shepherd Saijo on his bed

Our next dog was another German shepherd named Saijo. My wife got Saijo from a breeder in Halawa. We took Saijo back to the breeder's house a couple of times to see his mother and the breeders. Saijo would run over and rub noses with his mother and then head back to the truck as quickly as possible. He didn't want anything to do with that place – the breeder man must have beat the puppies or something. Saijo was our last outdoor dog. He didn't want to stay in the house. He liked it outside and had his own bed on the front patio. Saijo was big (about 130 pounds) and was a great watchdog but he was not mean. He lived a full life and died at about age 12 – we had him cremated and his ashes sit on a table in our living room for about 11 years until our next dog died.

Our next dog was a Rottweiler named Kudo. We got Kudo from a couple (Bob and Carol Farrell) who live in Kahala. When Kudo died I wrote an article about him – it starts on the next page.



Tracy and Kudo



Patsy and Kudo



Kudo IV (2000 – 2010)

August 11, 2010

1321009

Our dog Kudo died on Wednesday, 28 July 2010, at about 11:30 AM.

Kudo was very intelligent and had a wonderful personality. Kudo's most favorite thing in the world to do was to go riding in the truck. When I came home from work, Kudo would always be waiting by the door and he would jump up and lick my face and act like he hadn't seen me in months. He went for a ride at least once a day for almost his entire 10 year life. He would sit in the passenger seat looking intently out the window. He liked to growl and bark at big trucks, buses, motor bikes, and of course other dogs. Kudo liked to go anywhere but one of his favorite places was the dump. He was friends with the Filipino and the Hawaiian men who worked there and they usually came to the truck to talk to him. He also liked to bark at all the chickens that were always there at the dump. Yes, Kudo and I have taken many trips around the island and have seen pretty much every inch of Oahu.

On my days off, Kudo would get me up early by jumping up on the bed and standing on my chest licking my face until I promised to get up. We would go for our ride and then back to Mililani to get the newspaper and stop at MacDonald's. I would get coffee for me and sausage and biscuits for Kudo. During the day, he would help me clean the pool by carrying the pool hose and brush. While I brushed, he would be right there barking at the brush all the way around the pool. When it was time to water the yard, Kudo would pick up the hose in his mouth and not give it to me. When weeding, Kudo would be right next to me digging big holes in the ground. Whenever my wife or I went outside the gate for some reason, Kudo would always steal our slippers when we come back in. In the evening, Kudo would not let me forget when it was time for his second ride in the truck.

Kudo was very spoiled! For most of Kudos' life, my wife cooked him steak that we mixed with his dog food twice a day. Recently, she started cooking him chicken because it was a little more healthy. Every morning, we changed his three buckets of water and added a lot of ice so it would be cold all day. Every night my wife would prepare a special biscuit plate that she would tell him it was her biscuit plate. Kudo would growl, wrinkle his nose, show his teeth, and then all of a sudden he would lick her face and she would let him eat it. Kudo learned quickly how to get whatever he wanted. When I was at work, he was

never far from my wife. He would stay on his blanket by her feet when she was in the family room watching TV. He would follow her around the house while she did her housework. When she was on the computer, he would lay in the doorway. At night he would sleep on the bottom right side of my bed. Although he didn't have too many friends, Kudo was a people dog and the most loveable dog we ever had.

Did I mention Kudo was a little spoiled? He had about a hundred toys including a full sized gorilla and a full sized black dog. My wife used to help out at a pet shop and I think they paid her in stuffed animals.



Toward the end, Kudo went downhill fast. In a matter of two weeks we noticed he was not his old self and we had to start giving him pain pills. We took him to Vet Hospital and they ran several tests (Ultrasound, X-rays, and Blood Tests) to find out what was wrong. At first, the Vet thought it was his heart but later when the X-ray results came back, it was determined that Kudo had liver and spleen cancer. At this time, we knew there was nothing we could do for him except make him as comfortable as possible. We took him home to be with us for his last few days. Kudo got one last ride in the truck to our daughter Toni's house the night before he died. When it was time, our vet came to the house and Kudo was put to sleep on our front patio on his favorite blanket. There was no pain and it took less than a minute for him to go to a better place. Kudo is no longer suffering but it seems his spirit or ghost has decided to stay with us for a while. My wife, who is more psychic than me, has seen the shadow of a dog going down the hallway and has heard noises like Kudo scratching on the tiles or wall. She is convinced he is still with us and it would not surprise me at all. We had Kudo cremated and plan to bury his ashes in our front yard where he liked to go behind the bushes to dig holes.

I actually think Kudo could see ghosts. Whenever we went riding down Kam Highway toward Pearl City, we would go over a bridge that takes you across Kipapa Gulch. On this bridge there are four pillars (one on each corner) and Kudo would bark like crazy at each pillar. I wondered why he always barked

when we went over this bridge and one day I did some research on Kipapa Gulch. I found out that it is one of the most haunted areas in Hawaii and legend has it that a demon dog sits on top of each corner pillar. Kudo would also bark when we went through the Wilson Tunnel when going to Kaneohe on the Likelike Highway. Most people that have lived in Hawaii for any length of time know that many men lost their lives during the construction of this tunnel and it is full of ghosts. Actually, the whole island of Oahu is one of the most haunted spots on earth.

Many people wonder if animals have spirits – do they live on after death? Animal ghost stories give us proof. There are many thousands of people who have witnessed the spirits of pets and the ghosts of animals. It looks like my wife is one of these people. I decided to check the Internet for “Animal Ghost Stories” and got over 13 million hits. Yes, sometimes after a pet dies, if you pay attention, you may get a visitation from your pet. I have read several of these animal ghost stories and most of them tell of just such happenings. Here is one of the stories I liked:

Dogs in Heaven

An old man and his dog were walking down this dirt road with fences on both sides, they came to a gate in the fence and looked in, it was nice grassy, woody areas, just what a 'huntin' dog and man would like, but, it had a sign saying 'no trespassing' so they walked on. They came to a beautiful gate with a person in white robes standing there. "Welcome to Heaven" he said. The old man was happy and started in with his dog following him. The gatekeeper stopped him. "Dogs aren't allowed, I'm sorry but he can't come with you."

"What kind of Heaven won't allow dogs? If he can't come in, then I will stay out with him. He's been my faithful companion all his life, I can't desert him now."

"Suit yourself, but I have to warn you, the Devil's on this road and he'll try to sweet talk you into his area, he'll promise you anything, but the dog can't go there either. If you won't leave the dog, you'll spend Eternity on this road."

So the old man and dog went on. They came to a rundown fence with a gap in it, no gate, just a hole. Another old man was inside. "S'cuse me Sir, my dog and I are getting mighty tired, mind if we come in and sit in the shade for a while?"

"Of course, there's some cold water under that tree over there. Make yourselves comfortable"

"You're sure my dog can come in? The man down the road said dogs weren't allowed anywhere."

"Would you come in if you had to leave the dog?"

"No sir, that's why I didn't go to Heaven, he said the dog couldn't come in. We'll be spending Eternity on this road, and a glass of cold water and some shade would be mighty fine right about now. But, I won't come in if my buddy here can't come too, and that's final."

The man smiled a big smile and said "Welcome to Heaven."

"You mean this is Heaven? Dogs ARE allowed? How come that fellow down the road said they weren't?"

"That was the Devil and he gets all the people who are willing to give up a lifelong companion for a comfortable place to stay. They soon find out their mistake, but then it's too late. The dogs come here, the fickle people stay there. GOD wouldn't allow dogs to be banned from Heaven. After all, HE created them to be man's companions in life, why would he separate them in death?"

Kudo was a great dog and we will miss him so much! More pictures of Kudo:

We also had Kudo cremated and we buried the ashes of both Saijo and Kudo in the front yard (under a trellis) by the palm trees and brushes they liked to play in.

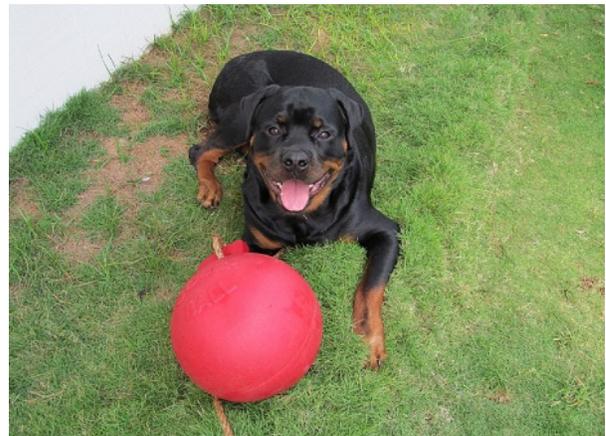
Monty



Monty was born on 11 May 2011 and we brought him home six weeks later. We got him from friends of my wife (Joy and Wes Jay) who own Monty's mother Hoku. His father Mana is owned by a Rottweiler breeder lady named Brenda Ryan. At this writing, Monty is a little over one year old and is already a wonderful dog.

Monty was in a dog show on Father's Day 2012 and he won First Prize out of the Rottweilers – there were seven of them. Brenda worked with Monty and showed him at the dog show. Monty is very spoiled!! He gets a beef shank steak (this is the one with a bone in the middle) for breakfast every day. He has chicken mixed with his dog food for dinner. He also has various chews throughout the day. We did cut out his nightly ice cream because it was giving him diarrhea. When he wants something, he will scratch on the wall with his paw or sit next to you and stare at you until you figure out what he wants.

Monty is also very naughty. He has torn up about 50 toys – only some of the tough “indestructible” ones remain. We have no rugs on our floors because Monty either uses them as wee pads or he will chew them up. A lot of the wallpaper in the hall is ripped off or has been chewed on. We can’t leave our rubber slippers or shoes anywhere Monty can get them. When we have the grandkids over or other friends, Monty just loves to steal their slippers and run away. We don’t have any grass in the front because he will dig it out and make a big hole in the ground. He has got himself into big trouble lately by jumping into my wife planter and digging out her vegetables. He will pull off a dead palm tree branch and drag it into the house and proceed to shred it into little pieces making a mess. He likes to play in the red mud when it rains and then run into the house and jump on us. Other than that, he is a pretty good boy.



I don’t need an alarm clock because Monty gets me up every day between 4 and 5 AM. He is the most happy on my days off because I take him for a ride in the truck before we get the newspaper. After he has his steak, he helps me with whatever chores I have to do. Monty loves to work. During the hot part of the day he will sleep in the middle bedroom by my wife who is usually on the computer talking to her Facebook friends. After his dinner, Monty will nag me to take him for his walk – we go for a walk (trot) every day. He will then nag for

his chews until it is time to go to sleep. He sleeps part of the night by my wife and the rest of the night by me. Monty is a good dog and great company for me.

Note: We have decided Monty needs a little more company and have purchased another Rottweiler – a female that Patsy has named Patti. We don't have this dog yet since it is coming from Romania probably in February 2013.

Life in Mililani

As you learned earlier in this chapter, Mililani is a very nice quiet community. The weather is quite cool all year long and even gets a little chilly in the winter months. When I'm not working or sleeping, I spent most of my time outside. We have a patio area with a TV and a table and chairs. Every evening the dog and I will have our dinner out there. My dog wants to play in the yard, go for a ride in the truck, and go for a walk every day. Sometimes I just sit outside and read a book or one of my magazines – I subscribe to Sports Illustrated, Golf, Reader's Digest, and National Geographic. My wife gets several other magazines but these are the ones I read. The books I read are either detective or spy type stories. Every day I need to rake up the leaves and the dog messes. On the weekends, I clean the swimming pool and sometimes go for a swim. When I'm in the house, I'm usually helping the wife cleanup or on my computer. Otherwise, I stay outside until it is time to go take a bath and go to bed. I go to bed early everyday usually around 9 PM and get up early usually before 5 AM. That pretty much sums up my normal daily routine.

As you can probably tell by now, much of my life has been dictated by my work. Up to now (late 2012) while living in Mililani, there have been three periods that changed what I did for a living and somewhat affected the way I lived my life.

1975 to 1999

During this 24 year period I was a Computer Systems Programmer responsible for maintaining the IBM operating system on the Army's mainframe computers in the Pacific. The four sites I supported were Fort Shafter, Hawaii; Camp Zama, Japan; Yongsan, Seoul, Korea; and Camp Walker, Taegu, Korea. This job required at least two trips to Korea and Japan every year. It also required at least two trips to mainland U.S. for IBM training. This was an interesting and challenging job that allowed me to keep up with the ever changing computer technology. I enjoyed the travel and it also allowed me to get to Utah every year to visit my mother and sister and other family. It was a great job and it was a sad day when they removed the last mainframe computer in 1999.

During the first few years after we moved to Mililani my wife continued to work because we needed the extra money to buy furniture and stuff for the house. Once we could get by comfortably on my pay, Patsy quit the bar business and become a full time housewife. I continued to work part-time during this entire

period but by the late 1990s I had slowed down and was mostly just helping my son with his website requirements.

Our kids went to public schools in Mililani for the most part. Derrah was in the first class to graduate from Mililani High School in June 1977. Toni Ann, Tracy, and Michael went to Waena Elementary School which was located across the road from the high school. At that time, Mililani didn't have an intermediate school so our kids had to attend the 7th and 8th grade at Wheeler Air Base Intermediate School. Toni Ann wanted to attend Kaimuki High School in Honolulu where most of her friends were going. So, we got a district exception and that is where she went to high school. Tracy and Michael went to Mililani High School.

I think the kids stayed busy and had an enjoyable childhood. Since my job required me to travel and be away from home a lot, my wife had to run them around to their different activities. The kids really enjoyed our swimming pool especially Michael who jumped in and started swimming at age two. Patsy would take the kids to the beach to play and sometimes to do some fishing. At one time, all three kids were taking Karate classes. We had a park close by our house where we would go run around and kids could play on the jungle gym. When Mike got old enough, I would take him to the park to play basketball and tennis.

Both Toni and Tracy went to a modeling school in Honolulu. I don't think Tracy really liked being a model and she dropped out after a short time. Tracy was more of the "tomboy" type. Toni stuck with it and eventually entered the Miss Teen Hawaii contest. She did good but this was the year (1985) Kelly Hu won both Miss Teen Hawaii and Miss Teen USA. After a couple of years of college, Toni then got a job with Hawaiian Air Lines where she worked many years living in Seattle and San Francisco. Later she quit the airline and returned to Hawaii to finish college and start her own business. Here are a few snapshots of Toni in her early modeling days:



Tracy worked in a dentist office and went to the University of Hawaii to become a Dental Hygienist. She got married to Thomas Laskey in May 1998 and they moved to Philadelphia where Thomas went to medical school. They lived in Erie, PA and Traverse City, MI. But Thomas turned out to be a jerk. Tracy divorced him and moved back to Mililani for a while. She is now happily married to Ken Doleski and living in Erie, PA. Here is one picture from Tracy's first marriage. It might be the only time you ever see me in a tuxedo.



Mike played several sports in high school but he liked football the best. He played center on the offensive line and also did the punting. My wife and I tried to go watch all the games. It was interesting going to all the different high school football stadiums where they played. The only place we ever had a problem was in Waianae when Tracy and I went to watch the game. A couple of troublemakers from Waianae come over to the Mililani side and tried to start a fight. School security quickly took care of this problem. There was also an incident where some people threw rocks at the team bus as it was leaving the Waianae stadium parking lot. There were a lot fewer problems when Waianae wins the football game. For the most part, the people are very nice everywhere we went.

Mike went on to play football for the University of Hawaii. He was a “walk on” and redshirted his freshman year. But he went on to earn his scholarship and was a 3-year starter on the offensive line for the university. The school gave

two free tickets to all of the home games. These were good seats close to the field behind the team's bench. Patsy and I went to all of the home games. During the last game we attended in 1996, Patsy was out of breath from walking to the stadium and didn't look good during the game. She went to the doctor a couple of days later and found out that she had suffered a heart attack that night at the football stadium. Then in 1999, she suffered a more severe heart attack and had to have open heart bypass surgery.

1999 to 31 Dec 2010

After they took the mainframe computers out, I became a website programmer. I liked this job but there was no more TDY travel to Japan and Korea. I was also given the Y2K Project to fix all of the Command's computers and software so they would work after the clock hit midnight in the year 2000. I worked with a big Hawaiian guy named Hank Alau and we managed to get everything fixed along with solving most of the world's other problems. Hank was a smart man. Later, I became a Project Manager and was given the Server Consolidation Project and the Technical Refresh Project. These happened to be the two biggest projects going on at Fort Shafter. They also made me the COR (Contracting Officer Representative) for the Tech Refresh contract which turned out to be a big "headache" for me. My last job for the government before retiring was being the deputy for managing the ACENET Project. You can read more about my government career in Chapter 9.

Since I was in my sixties during this period, I decided that I was too old to be working two jobs. I pretty much quit working part-time but I continued to write my own computer games and maintain my own website. I also started writing a weekly column or article on various subjects that I posted on my website. These extra activities kept me busy and my mind functioning. For the last 5 or 6 years at Fort Shafter, I told everybody at the office I was going to retire at the end of that year but then I would just keep working.

Mike and Tiffany got married on 24 Jun 2001 at the Halekulani Hotel in Waikiki. It was a nice wedding and reception. They rented a couple of different places in Mililani Mauka before building their current home on top of Tif's parent's house in Mililani. Mike and his friends did most of the work on the house. My granddaughter Mikayla (Kayla) was born on 10 Nov 2003 and my grandson Nicholas (Nick) was born on 2 May 2006. Kayla and Nick love to swim and come over to use our swimming pool whenever they can. We recently had the pool re-plastered and converted to a salt water pool. It is like a new pool and we're happy the grandkids are coming over to swim.

Mike and Tiffany Wedding Pictures:



Our daughter Tracy married Ken Doleski in July 2010. They rented a beautiful home on the mountain overlooking Kaneohe Bay. Ken brought his parents and the entire extended family to Hawaii for the wedding. My son Mike catered the wedding and our daughter Toni did Tracy's makeup and hair. Yes, Tracy looked absolutely beautiful for her wedding day. They rented the house for a couple of weeks and they had a ping pong table in the garage area. I come over another day to play ping pong with Ken and his brother. And yes, I won! Ken seems like a very good person.

Tracy and Ken Wedding Pictures:



Toni getting Tracy Ready for Wedding



Tracy and Ken with Patsy and me



Tracy with Ken's Family



The Grandkids

Here is Ken's BIO I found online:

Kenneth A. Doleski, D.M.D., M.S.

Kenneth A. Doleski completed his undergraduate work at Allegheny College before earning his doctorate from the University of Pittsburgh Dental School and his specialty certification in orthodontics at University of Iowa Orthodontic School. Dr. Doleski has been providing outstanding orthodontic care since 1991.



To stay up-to-date on all the latest advancements in orthodontics, Dr. Doleski maintains active memberships with the Erie County Dental Association, the American Association of Orthodontists, American Board of Orthodontics, the Pennsylvania Dental Association and the American Dental Association.

Dr. Doleski is married to Tracy and they have two children, Alex (11) and Valerie (8) and two dogs, Deacon and Kona. He volunteers with Give Kids a Smile and spends his free time skiing and enjoying the outdoors.

Finally, at age 70 with 49 years of federal service, I retired on 31 Dec 2010. Well, I took a couple of weeks off before going back to work with DS Information Systems.

1 Jan 2011 to Present

On 6 Feb 2011 (Super Bowl Sunday) I had the worst accident of my life. Here are the sad details of my fall from glory!! Every morning that I don't work, I go to the Island Stop Service Station to get my coffee and the newspaper. This Sunday morning it was pouring rain when I arrived there. There is about a 10 inch step up to the sidewalk next to the building from where I parked my truck. I had my flip flops on and when I ran and jumped up on the sidewalk my feet went out from under me and I tried to correct the fall so that I would not hit my head but ended up landing on the ledge with my right foot. That flipped me into the front of my own truck sending me flying into the parking lot. I had a little trouble getting up because my knee was bleeding and my shoulder hurt. Then I saw my foot - it was pointing in the wrong direction and was already swelling up. I finally was able to get up and into my truck. I drove using my left foot and headed directly for the ER at Wahiawa General Hospital. It didn't take them long to determine that my foot was broken in three places.

My other injuries were minor. I was planning on going to a Super Bowl party later in the day at my friend John Davy's house. DARN!!!!!! I'm getting old - I must be more careful.

While I had the cast on my right foot and lower leg, I could not drive my truck. I had to depend on my friends to take me to work and back home and to the doctors. I would like to thank Howard Andrus for taking me to the doctor and also for his expert advice on how to get along with broken bones. Howard has had a lot of experience doing this since his hockey days and other mishaps. He also showed me how to go up and down stairs on my rear end instead of trying to hop up which was very difficult. I would like to thank John Davy for taking me to work and back home most days. John lives in Waipio which is not far from Mililani and he went to work at Shafter early so it worked out good. I would also like to thank Alisa and her husband Daniel Imamura, Debra Reynolds, and my son Mike for giving me rides when I needed them.

On 11 May 2011 our new dog Monty was born. That just happens to be the same birthday as our daughter Tracy. Monty came home to Mililani six weeks later and my life in Mililani got a lot better.

I will end this Mililani Family Chapter with a couple of pictures of the Grandkids Kayla and Nick.



CHAPTER 8 – Non-Government Work History

Pleasant Grove House and Yard

I have been working as long as I can remember. Actually, I have been working longer than I can remember since I can't remember much from my early childhood. My mother has filled in some of the holes in my faulty memory. I grew up on a small farm in Pleasant Grove, Utah where we had chickens, horses, sheep, pigs, dogs, cats, and a cow. Somebody had to feed these critters, gather the eggs, milk the cow, etc. This job was mine for much of my youth. We also had a fairly large garden and several fruit trees. My dad did most of the work in the garden but I had the job of digging and cleaning out the upper irrigation ditch every year and helping with the "water turns". Utah has a very complex system of canals and ditches where people with farms and ranches can get water. We also had a large pasture for the animals that didn't require much maintenance except for watering. Even though my dad and mother did most of the work on our little farm, I did enough to know that I was not going to grow up to be a farmer.

During the very early years of my life we didn't have running water or any plumbing in our house. You know what this means, don't you? Yes, we had an outhouse located out by the barn about 30 yards from the house. Have you ever had to tromp through a foot of snow in the cold winter just to go to the bathroom? It was not fun! We had a well in the back yard about 15 feet from the house. This was where we got water to drink, for cooking and for our bathes. We had no television but we did have electricity so we had lights and could listen to the radio, read books and play games for entertainment. My dad was in the Army in World War II during the early 1940's so I started helping my mother at a very early age. In addition to getting water from the well, I helped with getting wood and coal for the stoves. I had a few other chores but like I said, I don't remember much about this period in my life.

Farm Fields and Orchards

I got my first job away from home at age 10. I had a summer job on a large farm thinning beets. For you non-farmers, it is necessary to thin the beets so that all of the beets will get big. So, our job was to go down each row of beets with a hoe and make sure each beet stem was six inches apart. We farm workers were paid 10 cents a row. When I looked down my first row, the end was so far away I could hardly see it. Needless to say, I never got rich thinning beets. I think I made between \$1 and \$1.50 a day. After a few days of thinning beets, I was even more positive that I was never going to be a farmer!

The next summer, I decided to pick fruit to earn a little money. Most orchard owners in Utah have cherry, peach, apricot, and apple trees that produce fruit

during the summer months. For you non-fruit pickers, modern science has yet to invent an automated way to get the fruit out of the tree and into the crates for shipping to the fruit stands and markets. So, we humans (usually young agile kids who need money) still have to go up into the trees and pick the fruit. This was a lot better job than working in the hot fields and I was able to make a little more money – something like \$3 a day.

Pleasant Grove Cemetery

For the next four summers, I hit the “jackpot” of summer jobs in our town. I got hired by Pleasant Grove City to help Mr. Walker (Head Caretaker) maintain the city cemetery. My job was to cut the grass, trim around the headstones, and help dig the graves. The city had power mowers so cutting the grass was just a matter of herding the machine around most of the day. They also had gas powered trimmers so trimming around the headstones was not too difficult. Digging the graves was a little more work. The city owned a back hoe that they would bring in to dig the basic hole. Then I would have to jump in with my shovel and “square” the hole to the proper dimensions (8 feet long, 4 feet wide and 6 feet deep). Then, of course, after the funeral, I had to fill in the grave using only my shovel. Fortunately, in our small town of about 5,000 people, only two or three people a week dropped dead. This was a great job and paid \$1 an hour which was good money back in those days.



Pleasant Grove Cemetery

Wyoming Oil Well

After my junior year in high school I was 16 years old, had my own car (a 1948 Ford Coupe) and decided it was time for a different summer job. I found a job as a Roughneck working on an oil well near Rock Springs, Wyoming. For you non-oil well workers, most land oil wells, during the drilling phase, have a crew

of five workers. The Driller is the leader (boss) of the crew, responsible for controlling a rig's machinery during drilling, as well as most other rig operations. The Derrick hand is responsible for the drilling mud, the mud pits where drilling fluids are circulated around the system, and the mud pump. The Motorman is responsible for maintenance of various engines, water pumps, water lines, steam lines, boilers and any other rig machinery. There are usually two roughnecks on the oil rig and their duties include anything involved with manual labor such as carrying pipes, connecting pipes down the well hole, keeping the rig and machinery clean, and anything else that needed to be done. The oil well drilling operation went on 24 hours a day, 7 days a week until they either hit oil or determined the whole operation was a waste of time. There were two crews with each working 12 hours a day – there were no days off. At least I was lucky enough to get the day shift. They were still drilling when I quit and went back to school. This was by far the hardest job I ever had in my life but it did pay pretty good.

Drilling for Silver and Copper

During my senior year in high school, I had a big decision to make – where to go to college. I was pretty good at basketball and had five scholarship offers. I finally decided to go to the biggest school with the best basketball team. This school was the University of Utah located in Salt Lake City. Yes, I thought I was really good. So, the university athletic department asked me if I needed help getting a summer job before attending school in the fall. I said yes and they gave me a list of possible jobs – I picked working on a truck mounted “diamond-core” drilling rig in Wallace, Idaho. Well, I did have experience working on that oil well! I contacted the drilling company and they hired me immediately and told me that I needed to drive the drilling rig truck from Salt Lake City up to Wallace where I would be meeting up with the driller. We stayed in a motel just outside of Wallace and the drilling rig was setup about 10 miles up in the mountains. This was a 2-man operation where we would be drilling for silver and gold and other precious metals. We would drill down about 6 feet and then pull the pipes out of the ground and save the rocks in the bottom section of the drill tube. The drill bit was made using diamonds so it could cut through the solid rocks in the ground. The driller was a nice man and we worked up in the middle of nowhere with only the bears and deer to keep us company. This is a beautiful part of the country and I enjoyed this job.

University of Utah

My job at the University of Utah was playing basketball. Going to school on a basketball scholarship costs the university a lot of money and they expected you to perform. Getting an education was secondary. In addition to the scholarship money, the NCAA allows school athletic departments to pay student athletes a small amount of money for spending expenses as long as the person earns it. Back in 1958-1961, this amount was \$15 a week. My job was

to sweep the basketball floor after every practice. Everybody on the team took the \$15 a week except for my roommate, Joe Morton. Joe's family owned Morton Salt and he was already rich and said he didn't need the money. I did find out that the quality of these jobs depended on your status on the team. For example, the star of our team was a guy named Billy "The Hill" McGill and his job was to take the coach's new Cadillac to get it washed. Billy took the Cadillac to get it washed on the first day of practice and didn't return it until the season was over.



Bingham Cooper Mine

Bingham Cooper Mine

At the end of my freshman year, the same diamond core drilling company had another job for me. This time it was located down at the bottom of the Kennecott Bingham Cooper Mine. This copper mine is the world's largest man-made excavation. Located 28 miles southwest of Salt Lake City, the mine is 2 3/4-miles across and 3/4-mile deep. It is so big that it can be seen from outer space. This time the drilling job lasted about a month. I called the Utah Athletic Department to see if they had any more job opportunities. I got lucky!! A job had just opened up with the Rio Grande Railroad.

Rio Grande Railroad

I was hired as a Fireman which at that time was probably one of the best and easiest jobs in the world. For you non-railroad people, I will explain a little bit about trains and the different jobs on a train. Although U.S. railroad companies first started using diesel locomotives in the 1940's, steam locomotives were still in service up till the mid 1950's. A railroad fireman really had to work hard on a steam locomotive because he was responsible for shoveling the coal into the firebox that was located in front of the boiler. The

pressurized steam generated in the boiler is what was used to drive the locomotive.



Rio Grande Railroad Train

My duties as a Fireman (on a diesel locomotive) included monitoring the engine controls, watching the right side of train, being able to stop the train if the Engineer dropped dead, and waving at the kids as we went by. The Engineer is responsible for operating the locomotive. The Conductor is in charge of train in its entirety and the train crew. The Brakeman inspects the train, assists the conductor, operates the brakes and assists in switching. The Conductor and Brakeman rode in the Caboose (end car of the train). This was the makeup of the crew for the three years I worked on the Rio Grande Railroad. Sometimes we would work in the Salt Lake City switching yard, where they connected the right train cars to the engines, and sometimes we would take the train on a trip some place. Our primary “run” was from Salt Lake City to Helper, Utah and back. This was a great job that I kept until I joined the Navy in late 1961. I had rehiring rights and thought this would be my job after I got out of the Navy.

Well, something bad happened while I was away serving my country in the U.S. Navy. Railroad companies nation-wide “re-structured” their companies by letting go (firing) all Fireman and Brakeman. Now, a typical train crew only consists of the Engineer and the Conductor. The Conductor now sits in the Fireman’s seat (my seat!!) and gets to wave at all the kids. And if that was not bad enough, they decided it was no longer necessary to have a caboose at the end of the train. They got rid of the caboose! I just don’t think a train looks right without a caboose. The railroad companies stated that modern technology advances allowed for these “cost saving” changes.

See the next chapter “My Government Career” for details about jobs I performed during my 49 year career working for Uncle Sam.

Electronic Accounting Systems

I got married in December 1972 and shortly after that I decided I could use a little more income, so I started looking for a part-time job. A Fort Shafter co-worker and neighbor of mine (Don Reynolds) was working part-time at a company called Electronic Accounting Systems (EAS) and told me they were looking for another Computer Programmer. So, I applied and got the job. EAS had their offices in the Gold Bond Building on Ala Moana Blvd. close to downtown Honolulu. A couple (Anne and John Whitaker) owned the company and did Payroll Services for many of the businesses on the island of Oahu. After Anne suddenly dropped dead one day of a brain stroke, the business was put up for sale.



Gold Bond Building

A man named Bill Magazine purchased it and things started changing immediately. He fired over half of the staff including all of the Computer Programmers. Then he hired me back as a self-employed contractor and told me that I could do all of the programming he needed done. Then he moved the entire business to a new office over on South Street closer to the downtown area. This actually turned out to be a good job and later on, I got a Saturday job for my son Mike to come in and clean the offices. But, as I always say, “all good things must come to an end”. One Saturday morning in 1986, I was the first one into the office and found two letters sitting on the computer console. One was addressed to his wife and the other was addressed to our assistant manager and me. Yes, they were suicide notes with our fearless leader Bill Magazine telling us that by the time we read these letters, he would have committed suicide. His car was found at the Hanauma Bay parking lot and apparently he decided to take a one-way swim to LA or somewhere – his body washed ashore the next day. Unknown to us workers, he was deep in debt and was running a check kiting scheme in order to keep the business going. He

owed the banks about \$750,000 and he had found out somehow that the police were coming to arrest him that coming Monday. Check Kiting is defined as intentionally writing a check for a value greater than the account balance from an account in one bank, then writing a check from another account in another bank, also with non-sufficient funds, with the second check serving to cover the non-existent funds from the first account. So, as you have already guessed, that was the end of this part-time job for both me and my son.

CERIDIAN

About a week later, I got a call from Mr. Calvin Hutton who is the President of Honolulu CERIDIAN Payroll Services. Apparently, somebody had told him that I was a Computer Programmer and I might know how to program in assembler language. CERIDIAN was picking up one of the biggest accounts in the state, Bank of Hawaii, and they were looking for somebody who could write the conversion program for changing Bank of Hawaii's payroll program data to CERIDIAN's format. Bank of Hawaii had decided that it would be cost effective to have somebody else do their computer payroll services. This would be a very large complex effort that needed to be done in a low-level programming language like assembler. They offered me a lot of money and said I would be working with Mr. Adachi their most experienced and best Systems Analyst. He would tell me what needed to be done and all I had to do was the necessary programming. I said okay, "let's do it." This was the start of a 15 year working relationship between CERIDIAN and me, whereas, whenever they had a computer problem or a project they couldn't handle, they would ask me to come take care of it for them. No, it didn't take me 15 years to complete that conversion program but it did take a couple of months and I had to use a couple of weeks of vacation time to get it done that fast. The conversion program worked perfectly!! The primary reason for this success was Mr. Adachi, who was a very knowledgeable and thorough analyst.

When First Hawaiian Bank found out what Bank of Hawaii had done to save money, they wanted CERIDIAN to do their Computer Payroll Services also. I was becoming quite popular down there at CERIDIAN and agreed to modify the conversion program for First Hawaiian Bank. Of course, I requested that Mr. Adachi be assigned to help me. CERIDIAN is a nation-wide company and around the year 2000, they consolidated all of their computers to Atlanta, Georgia. CERIDIAN Honolulu didn't need my help much after that. Didn't I tell you that all good things must come to an end?

Times Supermarket

I did have another part-time job during the 1990's and that was at Times Supermarket Human Resources Department. Deanna Higa, the HR Supervisor, heard about me through her CERIDIAN sources since they handled Times Supermarket Payroll Services. She wanted to automate their operation with a new database type system. Their current method involved a few

spreadsheets and a lot of hardcopy folders and listings – it was mostly manual. This project turned out to be a pretty big job so I enlisted the help of my friend Rick Firchau who was also a co-worker and a very good programmer. After completing the project, I helped maintain the HR computer systems for about five years until Deanna retired and the new boss didn't think he needed my help anymore. I didn't care because by then I was getting old and didn't really need all this extra work.

Honolulu Express

After my son Mike finished college, he taught school for a couple of years at Mililani High School and also helped coach the football team. Soon after he got married, however, he realized that they could not build a house, have kids, and live comfortable on a teacher's salary. He went to work for a friend of his who was the owner of Honolulu Express. This company had one big client and this was DHL, the shipping giant. Mike worked his way up quickly and was soon President of Honolulu Express. Well, guess who got the job to do all of their computer work? Right!! Me. I had my friend Rick help me configure a wireless network for their office area. I designed, programmed, and maintained the company website and wrote whatever programs they needed. This was an easy job and Mike gave me a check whenever I needed some spending money. You remember that saying of mine, don't you? "All good things must come to an end some day!" In 2007, with the economy going South, DHL Domestic went out of business. They still kept DHL International, but this meant that Honolulu Express lost 80% of their business and Mike was out of a job. It also meant I had a lot less spending money! Mike bounced back quickly by buying a restaurant in downtown Honolulu and a couple of lunch wagons which he named Alii Grill. He recently sold the restaurant but still has his lunch wagons and catering business. I created and maintained the website for this latest venture.

Note: Mike owned and ran the Alii Grill restaurant, the lunch wagons, and a catering business for two years until the lease expired. After that he decided that he was not making enough money for all the hard work and put the restaurant up for sale. As of this writing, Mike has three jobs: His main job is a contractor at Pearl Harbor maintaining the boilers. He works part-time in the asphalt business where they pave parking lots and driveways. He is also back teaching school as a substitute teacher.

Just before I finished this book, Mike got a new job with Caterpillar and has quit all of his other jobs. This is a good paying job.

Wally Ho's Garage and Grill

Wally Ho is the grandfather of my son's wife Tiffany. Tif's mother is part of the Ho family and helps out at the grill sometimes. Having a fully functional car repair shop along with a restaurant is kind of a unique arrangement. But,

since they don't plump gas any more, they decided to convert the service station structure into a restaurant. So, anyway, Mike told them that I work with computers and do a little part-time programming. The lady (Colleen Ho) who takes care of the computers and the business books etc. asked me if I could write (program) an Auto Repair Voucher Database System for them. This system uses a Microsoft ACCESS database to keep track of all of the garage customers and repair cost information. It also generates and prints the repair vouchers for all auto repairs done at the garage.



Wally Ho's Garage & Grill - Aiea, Hawaii

DS Information Systems

This pretty much brings us up-to-date but not quite. As most of my friends and family know, I retired from the Federal Government at Fort Shafter on 31 Dec 2010. What some of you might not know is I only stayed retired for 17 days. I went back to work in the same office (same desk) at Fort Shafter but now as a contractor working for DS Information Systems (DSIS). I knew I had the job before my retirement date. I had a little different job (Technical Standards Manager) but I liked what I was doing. I thought this job would last for a couple of years but after about three month the government decided not to renew the contract. I was done working at Fort Shafter after a run of 41 years (Jun 1970 to May 2011).

The boss (Duke Hiyama) of DS Information Systems offered me a job at the main office writing contract proposals and taking care of their website, etc. The DSIS main office is located in Aiea close to Pearl Harbor – I can see the USS Arizona from my desk. It is a shorter drive than to Fort Shafter. I'm actually a part-time employee and this is a good job to get me out of the house and give me something to do in my old age. So, at this writing at the advanced age of 72, I'm still working. Maybe I was not meant to be a retired person.

CHAPTER 9 – Fort Shafter

My government career started on 2 October 1961 when I enlisted in the US Navy and ended on 31 December 2010 when I retired from the federal government. There was about a two month break after I got out of the Navy and before I went to work at Tooele Army Depot. If my arithmetic is correct, that works out to about 49 years of government service. I have pretty much covered everything up to my time at Fort Shafter, Hawaii which consisted of more than 40 of those years - Jun 1970 through Dec 2010.

Fort Shafter History



Fort Shafter Palm Circle

Fort Shafter is located in West Honolulu right next to the mountains. In the above Palm Circle picture, the big office building (T-128) in the lower left corner is where I started working in 1970. I worked there for about a year and then moved around to five other buildings plus back to T-128 late in my career. I worked the longest (20 years) at Building 525 which is located close to the service station and the back gate. (See the pictures later in this chapter) Yes, I have gone full-circle at Fort Shafter over the years. Some things of interest in the above picture: The big houses on the left and the top of Palm Circle are where the Generals live; You can see the big pink Army Tripler Medical Center at the very top left; The Fort Shafter golf course is at the top right; The flag pole and the headquarters buildings are at the middle right of Palm Circle; It is .5 miles around Palm Circle and this is where I used to walk most every day.

I have seen a lot of changes over the 40 plus years I worked at Fort Shafter. When I first come to work at Fort Shafter, there was no gym and no bowling alley. We had to go to Tripler Hospital's gym to play basketball. Tripler also had a four lane bowling alley next to the gym. I went there a while back just to see if this bowling alley was still there and sure enough it was there and had not changed a bit. They even had the same little snack bar that sells beer. A few years later the Army built a nice gym and a 22 lane bowling alley at Fort Shafter. I used to play basketball every Friday at the gym and bowl every Wednesday in a league at the bowling alley. There used to be two swimming pools but they filled in the one at the Officer's Club and tore down the one on the main road. They built a new NCO Club up on the hill called the Skyview Terrace. It was a great club with a great view of Honolulu, the airport, and the ocean. But there was a small problem - it took away most of the Officer's Club's business so the Army closed it down. You can't close the club where the Generals and their wives go! They later tore down the Sky View Terrace and announced that this is the site where they are going to build the new USARPAC Headquarters Building. They later tore down the Officer's Club and built a new Community Club called the Hale Ikena. They tore down the old Post Office over by building T-128 and the buildings next to it. This is now a big parking lot. They built a new Post Office over by the new PX close to the back gate. They tore down the Fort Shafter Credit Union and built a new one over by the service station. It is now called the Pentagon Federal Credit Union. They tore down the Commissary and told the military families to do their food shopping at Schofield Barrack or at Hickam or at Pearl Harbor. They tore down the only church on post after they discovered asbestos in the ceiling and walls. They are currently using the church at the Aliamanu Crater housing area for all church services. Almost all of the military housing has been torn down and some new houses were built. They have built three new barracks for single military personnel. The Personnel Buildings on Shafter Flats have all been torn down and the personnel functions moved to Fort Richardson, Alaska. The Army Reserves have built three new buildings on Shafter Flats. After 9-11, they have closed all of the gates into Fort Shafter except for the Main Gate. Recently, they have opened up the back gate because of all the traffic congestion near the front gate. Through all these changes, Palm Circle and the houses and buildings around it have remained unchanged.

I have really enjoyed working at Fort Shafter. I started out as a Computer Systems Analyst and have held various computer positions since then such as Computer Systems Programmer, Computer Specialist, Information Specialist, Website Programmer and Project Manager. My jobs have given me the opportunity to travel to many places such as Korea, Japan, Okinawa, Thailand, Philippines, Germany, and several trips to Alaska and the U. S. mainland. I have been lucky to have great coworkers and friends over the years like JoAnn Maruoka, Dave Pfannes, Andy Corbett, Rick Firchau, Sam Inoue, Howard Andrus, Alisa Imamura, John Davy, and Debra Reynolds. I have also had

some great supervisors (bosses) including Art Lopkoff, Bob Doyle, Dave Tomooka, Masa Genka, Ira Burnett, Matt Olsen, and Dave Millard. All of these bosses were also my friends. I have seen a lot of Commanders (some good and some bad) come and go. My favorite Commanders were COL Leishman in the early years and COL Painter while we were working at ISEC-PAC in building 525. And let's not forget about the people who actually kept things going – the secretaries. We were lucky to have three good (attractive) ones in the early years – Ida McGarry in Design and Analysis Division, Lana Paras in the Programming Division, and Jane Bessa was our secretary in the Technical Support Division. For the most part, everybody got along and it was a happy work place. Yes, I have been blessed to have such a great job where I actually enjoy coming to work every day (including Sundays for many years).



**That is COL Don Painter in the front center
Me and Rick Firchau are on the front left
Art Lopkoff and Nancy Karasuda are on the front right
That is Masa Genka (in the red shirt) behind COL Painter**

Fort Shafter had its 100th anniversary in 2007 - here is a short history:

Fort Shafter has been home to the senior Army headquarters in Hawaii for nearly a century. Construction began in 1905 on the ahupua'a of Kahauiki, former Hawaiian crown lands that were ceded to the United States government after annexation. When the post opened in 1907, it was named for MG William R. Shafter (1835-1906), who led the United States expedition to Cuba in 1898.

Palm Circle was laid out as a cantonment for an infantry battalion. The barracks and officers' quarters were arranged around a parade field ringed by Royal Palms. The 2d Battalion, 20th Infantry Regiment was the first unit stationed at the new post. Palm Circle is listed on the National Register of Historic Places.

Fort Shafter gradually spread out from Palm Circle. Tripler General Hospital once stood where the highway intersection is today (the hospital moved to its present location in 1948). In 1914 a regimental-sized cantonment area was constructed (near Richardson Theater). The Hawaiian Ordnance Depot was built in 1917 as a separate post (near today's post exchange). In 1921 the Hawaiian Department moved to Fort Shafter from downtown Honolulu. Finally, a new area was constructed in 1940 for Signal Corps elements.

War came suddenly to Fort Shafter on 7 December 1941, where the Hawaiian Department commander, LTG Walter C. Short, occupied Quarters 5. One soldier, Cpl. Arthur A. Favreau, 64th Coast Artillery (Anti-Aircraft), was killed on post by an errant Navy shell. Fort Shafter became a busy headquarters and the barracks on Palm Circle were converted to offices. The major headquarters was named successively US Army Forces, Central Pacific Area (1943-44); US Army Forces, Pacific Ocean Areas (1944-45); and US Army Forces, Middle Pacific (1945-47). In 1944 the Army Corps of Engineers erected the "Pineapple Pentagon" (T-100, T-101, and T-102) in just 49 days. Two large fishponds were filled in to form Shafter Flats.

For most of the next half century, Fort Shafter has remained the senior Army headquarters for the Asia-Pacific region. In 1947 the headquarters was renamed US Army, Pacific. The post continued to adapt to meet the Army's evolving requirements. In the early 1960s the new Moanalua Freeway split the post in two. In 1974, when the headquarters was eliminated, Fort Shafter became home to US Army Support Command, Hawaii, and the US Army Corps of Engineers, Pacific Ocean Division (relocated from Fort Armstrong). In 1979 the Army established US Army Western Command, which was renamed US Army, Pacific in 1990. In 1983 the Army conveyed to the State of Hawaii 750 acres of undeveloped land on the mauka end of the post. Today Fort Shafter remains the focal point for command, control, and support of Army forces in the dynamic Asia-Pacific region.

Computer Systems Analyst

The Systems Design and Analysis Division was located in the basement of building T-128. The Computer Systems Command operated out of four buildings on or near Palm Circle. The Commander and his staff and most of the military personnel were upstairs in building T-128. The technical staff which included the Systems Programmers and the System Testing section were in a building over by the old Post Office which was about a 100 yards from T-128. The Programmers were in a building which used to be the old bowling alley. This building was located on the main road through Shafter and was

about two blocks away from T-128. The last building was the Computer Room building S220 which was about a block and a half down the hill from T-128. During this period, our command had about 150 workers.

My first supervisor at Fort Shafter was a man named John Nolen. Our branch was responsible for designing supply programs for a new supply system called SAILS ABX. This new and improved system was scheduled to replace the existing 3S Supply System in a few months. The Army considered SAILS ABX to be one of its most important projects because of the ongoing Vietnam War and the problems they were having controlling and getting the required supplies and equipment to the soldiers over there.

Here is a brief explanation on how our Command did business. Our Commander would get a requirement from a higher headquarters to develop and implement some kind of computer system. In our case, it was SAILS ABX. We would examine the requirements and design the required computer programs. This design had to be very detailed along with program flowcharts. These specifications and flowcharts would be sent down to the Programming Division. The Programmers there would code the programs and do the required program testing. Once all of the necessary programs were completed to perform a function of the system, these programs would be turned over to the System Testing Section for testing. The Computer Systems Programmers were responsible for maintaining the mainframe computer operating system and associated system software utilities. They were also responsible for troubleshooting and fixing all errors and problems that the system testing revealed. This process was repeated for each function until the entire system was completed and running error free on the computer.

It didn't take me long to decide that designing computer programs was not my bag. The job I liked best was being a Computer Programmer but I didn't want to be just a coder. I wanted to be able to design and write the computer programs required to successfully complete a requirement. I also liked to do the troubleshooting necessary to determine the cause of any program errors. So I decided that I wanted to be a Computer Systems Programmer. Apparently my supervisors recognized my talents and within a few months they moved me over to the Systems Test Section. I worked for a lady named Peggy Osumi and with a guy named Danny Barbee who became a good friend. About a year after that I was promoted to a GS-12 Computer Systems Programmer.



Emmy and Dave Pfannes



Andy and Judy Corbett

My two best friends during the early years at Shafter were Andy Corbett and Dave Pfannes. Although, Dave and I never worked directly with each other, we both worked with computers and had some common interests like golf, poker, and drinking beer. Later, Dave got married to Emmy and took a job at the Pentagon and moved to Springfield, VA. Whenever, I went TDY to the Washington D.C. area, Dave and Emmy invited me over to their house for a barbeque or something to eat, drinks, and some good conversation. Later, Dave took a job with USAISEC-EUR at Zweibrucken, Germany. Both Andy and Dave were working in Germany when Art Lopkoff and I went there TDY for meetings. Dave and Emmy had a beautiful home out in the country and we had a great time during this visit. Dave and Emmy are retired now and living in Las Vegas. I have been to Vegas a couple of times and we got together for drinks and to catch up with what's happening in our lives. We mostly stay in touch by email and once in a while a phone call.

Andy Corbett and I took most of the TDY trips to Korea and Japan in the early years until he got married to Judy and took a job in Germany where they lived for many years. Andy and I had some fun and interesting times on our many TDYs. (Note: Andy died in May 2012 – Judy still lives in Germany.) Occasionally I went TDY with the other branch members but I took most of the TDY trips to the Far East by myself. I enjoyed the travel and I had a lot of friends over there.

Computer Systems Programmer

The Tech Support Division moved from the building by the Post Office to a building on the main road by the canal which was across the road from the Programming building. The Division Chief was a bald headed guy named Art Lopkoff. Actually, due to a childhood disease, Art had no hair on his entire body. Art was my boss for much of my government career and we became good friends. At this writing, Art is retired and living in Eugene, Oregon. The Branch Chief at this time was Bob Doyle. Bob was smart and a good supervisor who later went to work for the Navy at Pearl Harbor and currently is

retired and living on Kauai. It was about this time that we got a new 2nd Lieutenant named Rick Firchau. Later, Rick got out of the Army and Art hired him to work with us as a civilian. Actually, Rick and I worked together for about 35 of my 40 years at Shafter – longer than anybody. Rick is a great programmer and we also worked on some part-time projects together.

Sometime around 1980 our command underwent a big “transfer of function” where most of our major functions like SAILS ABX were transferred to Fort Lee, Virginia. Some of our technical support functions were transferred to the MELPAR Building in Falls Church, Virginia. Our staff was reduced from 150 down to about 30 people. Everybody was offered a job in Virginia but only 5 or 6 people actually went. They kept most of the people in my branch because we were the Systems Programmers maintaining the mainframe computers throughout the Pacific. The rest of the people had to find other jobs in Hawaii, retire, or were laid off.

Since not enough knowledgeable people transferred with the systems, Fort Lee needed a lot of assistance. Sam Inoue was probably the best functional analyst we had and I was one of the best technical programmers so we ended up TDY to Fort Lee several times. Sam and I had some great times in the Petersburg area. Sam recently retired in 2011 with 60 years of government service.

A few years later, our command became part of the US Army Information Systems Engineering Command - Pacific (USAISEC-PAC) and we moved to Building 525. Our Commander was Colonel Don Painter and the Division Chief remained Art Lopkoff. There were two branches – the Engineering Branch and the Software Branch. I worked in the Software Branch along with Rick Firchau, Dave Tomooka, Nancy Karasuda, Doreen Kimmel, and CPT Dave Millard. Our branch chief was Don Reynolds (for a short time) and then Masa Genka. Masa was a good boss and he also liked to drink beer. There were many times where we went out to lunch and never made it back to work. When Masa retired, Dave Tomooka was promoted to GS-13 and took over as the branch chief. At about this same time, I was also promoted to GS-13. I thought my GS-13 was much better than Dave’s GS-13 because I got the non-supervisor job. I didn’t have all those headaches dealing with upper management and with people’s problems. I have never wanted to be a supervisor. I just wanted to sit in a far corner and do my programming and technical work. If I never had to talk to anybody all day, I was happy. Art Lopkoff was responsible for getting both Dave and I our promotions. Later Art took the job as Deputy DOIM and moved to another building.



Fort Shafter Building 525



My New Truck Parked on Palm Circle

My primary job duties remained the same. I was responsible for installing, updating and maintaining the IBM Operating System for the Army's mainframe computers which were located at Fort Shafter, Hawaii; Yongsan, Seoul, Korea; Camp Walker, Taegu, Korea; and Camp Zama, Japan. My job also required me to write (program) the required system software and utilities. It also required me to read computer core dumps to debug and resolve computer errors. I really liked this job.

I went TDY to Korea and Japan more than 40 times over the years. In addition to these trips, I went to the Philippines three times, to Bangkok, Thailand, and to Zweibrucken, Germany once. I made many friends and had many exciting experiences over these years. Most of these experiences were good but a few were not so great – I will tell you about some of these good and bad experiences in the next chapter.

Of all the places I went TDY, I enjoyed my trips to Korea the most. I made many friends (both Korean and American) and always had things to do in my free time. Mr. Son and Miss Kim (they are husband and wife) are my very best friends in Korea. Mr. Son is the smartest computer person I ever met and I was fortunate to work with him all the years I was going TDY to Korea from Fort Shafter. All I had to do was let him know what needed to be done and he would get the job done right in no time. I had it easy. Mr. Son and I would go out and play pool several times a trip. Korean Billiards is played on a “pocketless” table with two red balls and two white balls (one white ball had a little dot on it). The object was to shoot your white ball and hit both red balls. To go out (win), you had to make a “triple” which means hitting the rail three times in the process of hitting the two red balls. This is very difficult and allows the other person a chance to catch up. It's a great game. Miss Kim always came along when we played. She would go buy the beer and keep an eye on Mr. Son who sometimes got into trouble when he drank too much. We would all go out to dinner or over to their house after the pool game.



Miss Kim and Mr. Son

I always carried my ping pong paddle when I went to Korea. Howard Lee (an American of Chinese ancestry) who worked at the Yongsan Data Processing Center (YDPC) was my ping pong partner. We played on every trip at the Yongsan Recreation Center. We had good matches because all of our games were close and both of us were very competitive. If I won, Howard had to buy me a beer – If he won, I had to buy him a coke. When I come to Seoul, it gave Howard an excuse to get out of the house and go with me to the bars. Howard does not drink but he likes to go look at and talk to the pretty young girls. We had a lot of fun. My friends at Taegu included Mr Pak, Bill Edwards, and Bob Pietrusiewicz. My primary co-workers and friends at Camp Zama, Japan were Mike Prettyman and Ken Oya.

Okay, back to my job as a mainframe Computer Systems Programmer. I did this job for about 28 years until they removed the last mainframe computer at Taegu in September 1999. This was a sad day! But I had the greatest job in the world for a long time. I especially enjoyed the two trips a year to Korea and Japan every year. It also provided me the opportunity to travel to the mainland a lot for computer training and this allowed me to get home to Utah to see my family on a regular basis.

Computer Specialist

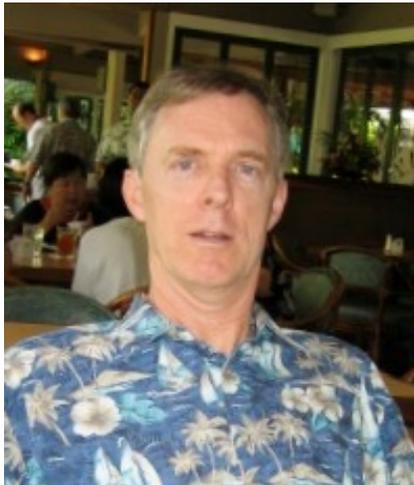
After the demise of the mainframe computers, they gave me the Year 2000 (Y2K) Project and was told by the 516th Signal Brigade Commander (COL Franks) to fix the Y2K problem on all USARPAC computers and report the status to him daily until this job was done. My supervisor Dave Tomooka and

I spent more time over in the Commander's office wasting time than we did working on the project. I never did like this Commander! But anyway, they assigned one contractor (Hank Alau) to help with the project. I was very lucky – Hank (a big Hawaiian guy) had worked for the Government for a long time and he was smart and knew how to get things done. For you non-computer people, the Y2K problem was caused by computer programmers and computer manufacturers using a 2-digit year. Remember, in the early years of computers, disk and memory space was tight so they just dropped off the “19” part of the year to save space. This went on until the mid-1990s when they realized that there were going to be big problems when the year 2000 arrived. For example, let's say you started working in 1970 and planned to retire in the year 2000. The government computer needed to compute your retirement pay based on years worked. Well, the computer would come up with -70 (00 – 70) for your years worked and you would owe the government money. Do you see the problem? The solution to the Y2K problem was to replace all old computers that used a 2-digit year and update every computer program to use 4-digit years. This was a big task but Hank and I successfully did it for the Army in the Pacific and thousands of programmers worldwide did it for most of the critical computers and computer programs. There was no big disaster when the year 2000 rolled around. Hank and I also had solutions for most of the World's other problems too but nobody would listen to us.

From 2000 to 2003, the Software Branch became website designers and programmers for Fort Shafter and the Pacific. MAJ Brad Harder was the Engineering and Software (E&S) Division Chief and he was well liked by everybody. Brad and I also had something in common – we were both big sports fans (he even followed NASCAR!). Dave Tomooka was still the Software Branch Chief and Rick Firchau, Alisa Imamura, Odie Laroya, and I were the primary website programmers. We designed and programmed over 30 website applications including an S1 Personnel System, S4 Contract Management System, Brigade Task Tracking System, Master Events Calendar, and several reoccurring government surveys.

We had another command re-organization in the year 2003 and they did away with the E&S Division – both the Engineering and Software Branches. We had a Commander who didn't think we did much over there in Building 525. Rick and Odie were transferred to the Pacific TNOSC, Alisa went to the 311th Signal Theater Architecture Office, Dave Tomooka and I went to the 516th Signal Brigade S3 Project Management Branch. Dave was not happy about what was going on and he decided to retire. I was going to be a Project Manager but I still had to maintain all those website applications we programmed. Later, they brought Rick back to work with me on this since my role as a Project Manager was expanding. I really did enjoy my job as a Website Programmer because programming is what I like to do most of all. The only bad thing about my job during this period was there were no more trips to Korea and very few trips to Japan/Okinawa and the mainland U.S.

Friends and co-workers:



Rick Firchau



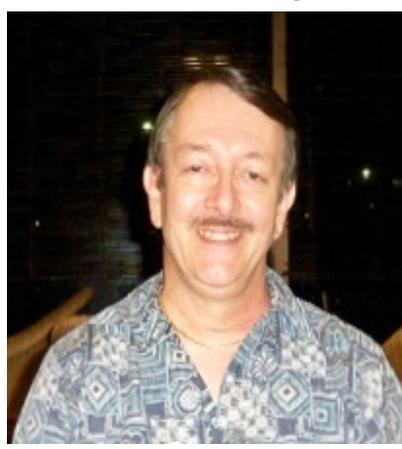
Donald Chong



Dave Tomooka



Alisa Imamura



Howard Andrus



Debra Reynolds

Project Manager

In 2004, I moved back to building T128 on Palm Circle. This was the building I started at in 1970. I was working in the 516th Signal Brigade S3 Programs and Project Management (PPM) Branch and my new supervisor was Ira Burnett. My duties included maintaining the website applications we had developed over the past four years and helping Doreen Harunaga-Ewing with a large complex project called Server Consolidation. There were also two contractors (Chris Philben and Almando Gooden) working on this project. A while later, the following events occurred: Doreen abruptly retired, I was assigned as the Project Manager for the Server Consolidation project, Rick Firchau took over the maintenance of all the websites, Ira was promoted and took another job and Karen Lacaden was made PPM Branch Chief.

I enjoyed working for both Ira and Karen. The only duty I didn't like was being assigned as the Contracting Officer Representative (COR) for the branch

contractors and the Server Consolidation contract. Being the COR for any contract is a pain in the okole! Later in mid-2007, Karen left us to take the Systems Integration Branch (SIB) Chief position and I was detailed in to take the PPM Branch Chief job for six months. Did I tell you that I never ever had any desire to be in management? Well, it is true. Supervisors have to deal with upper management and employee's personal problems continuously without ever having the satisfaction of completing a project. Yes, I was given another pain in the "you know where". I was very lucky to have Christine Philben working on the Server Consolidation Project because she was smart and aggressively pushed to get the required organizations to consolidate servers, file data, and applications from the work place to the Battalion DOIM Server Farms. Chris and I were also lucky enough to get a TDY trip to Japan and Alaska to verify completion of the project. The Server Consolidation contract was closed in early 2008.

I was really happy when my six months in management was over and Matt Olsen took over the PPM Branch Chief position. Matt is very smart and I think he does an excellent job working in a difficult 516th Signal Brigade S3 environment. It was about this time when the USARPAC G6 took over the entire building T128 and us brigade people had to find a new home. We were moved to building T-118 which we shared with the military police. One good thing about moving to T-118 was I got my own office for the first time in my long career. This was even better than a far corner cubicle.

My next project was being the COR for the Tech Refresh Contract. This was a large multi-phase project that involved installing new servers, virtualizing servers, upgrading to Windows 2008, installing Active Directory and Exchange 2007, Archiving data, and installing COOP Double-Take software. Yes, being COR for this contract was a real pain! Getting things coordinated and accomplished was becoming very difficult for the government and contractor personnel working on this project. The Tech Refresh project was behind schedule and it was going to cost the government a lot of money. In January 2010, the 516th Signal Brigade Commander (COL Tankins) formed a group called Task Force ACENET. Dave Millard from the 311th Signal Command Theater Architecture Office was assigned to lead the Task Force. The main objective of TF ACENET was to get Tech Refresh and some other projects done as soon as possible.

TF ACENET worked out of the 311th Network Engineering Branch work space in building 520. I moved over to building 520 in February to be closer to the Dell and DS Information Systems contractors and became a member of the Task Force. I also kept my office in building T118 but I only used it for the first two hours of my day (0500 to 0700) before most other people started work. The TF ACENET charter eliminated "red tape" and with Dave Millard's IT and Networking knowledge along with his forceful management style, project tasks started getting done in a timely fashion. We closed out the Tech Refresh

contract in July 2010 but I stayed on as the task force deputy to help complete other projects. Personnel from USARPAC G6, the 516th Signal Brigade, and the Battalions quickly realized that the only projects getting done were the ones managed by TF ACENET. Although Dave Millard has made a lot of enemies along the line, I have worked off and on with him since he was a CPT in the Army and we get along great.

Task Force ACENET



The “White Table” where daily Task Force ACENET meetings were held

In mid-2010, Dave Millard, Walter Takeya, Grace Singleton, and I went TDY to Japan, Okinawa and Alaska to inspect the Tech Refresh hardware installs and to work on some networking problems. It was great to get back out on the road again and to see some old friends. We played a lot of pool and even visited a “Gentleman’s Club” or two. It was fun. I thought this would be my last TDY before I retired but I was wrong. Dave Millard arranged for one last tour of all the places we supported in Japan, Okinawa, and Alaska. Officially, I was there to close out all of the projects that I had been COR on but I knew that this trip was a retirement gift from Dave. On this trip in December 2010 there was Walter Takeya, Bill Cabanlit, and me. I didn’t really have any work to do so it was mostly one big party for me. Everybody knew I was retiring so they all wanted to take me out and buy me drinks. When we reached Fairbanks, Alaska we knew it was going to be cold but we didn’t know it was going to be that cold –44 degrees below zero. There was snow on the ground and it was snowing when we left the airport terminal. We almost froze to death before we got to the rent-a-car. Bill and Walter wanted me to drive since they were Hawaii boys

and didn't know how to deal with weather like this. I have driven in snow before but it never got this cold in Utah. I had no gloves and I think my hands were frozen to the steering wheel but we managed to make it to the hotel. A few days later, Celine Johnson and Deb Worman from the 507th Signal Company at Fort Wainwright threw a big retirement dinner and party for me that was just great. I was going out in style.

Retirement

I contribute my long Federal Government career to the fact that I have had good jobs, had great co-workers and supervisors, and have managed to stay healthy. My secret to staying healthy is daily exercise, doing things that keep my brain active like reading, writing, programming, playing games, and always having something to look forward to, and drinking a few beers on a regular basis.

For the past 20 years or so, I have gone for a 20 to 30 minute walk almost every day. I have had several walking partners over the years including Alisa Imamura, Peter Thipphavong and Debra Reynolds. If I don't have anybody to walk with, I go by myself. For a long time, I used to play ping pong once a week at Hickam Air Base with Edwin Lacaden, an Engineer who worked at building 525 with us. Ping pong or table tennis (as they call it now) is very good exercise. I have already told you about playing basketball with Rick Firchau at the Fort Shafter gym.

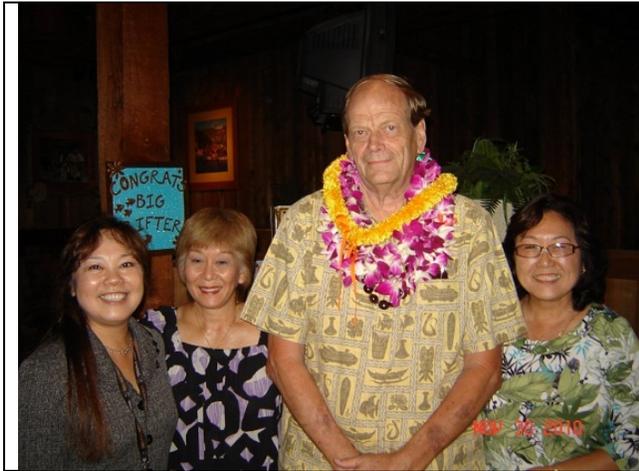
About 25 years ago, John Lawton (a guy that used to work with us) and I were sitting in the Fort Shafter Bowling Alley having a beer and watching the people bowl. We noticed this one team, which had a good looking lady giving everybody who got a strike a big hug. Hey, for a couple of old farts like us who had not bowled in 20 years, this sparked our interest and we decided to start bowling. We joined the league as subs and eventually asked to be on the team that gave hugs for strikes. As luck will have it, a new league was starting up and she (Nancy Poor) needed a couple of bowlers. Nancy was a Captain in the Army and worked at the Finance Office. She was also the Team Captain on our bowling team called WETSU. She was single and liked to drink beer so we had a fun team. Nancy left Hawaii in 1996 after getting out of the Army and not being able to find a decent job here in Hawaii.

I took over as Team Captain and the hugs for strikes era came to an end. One of the original team members (Ace Parker) still bowls on the same team with me. He is my age and was also in the Navy. Howard Andrus used to be on our team a couple of times but has since switched to another team. Howard is a good friend of mine and is my current beer drinking partner before and during bowling. John Davy (a retired military guy) used to bowl with us and he was my beer drinking partner before Howard. Big John took a job in Okinawa for a couple of years and returned to the islands when his wife got sick. She died a

couple of years ago and John is back bowling with us again. I usually average about 170 and consider myself to be a little better than average. I win a jackpot every now and again. The thing I like best about bowling every Wednesday night is getting out of the house once a week, having a few beers, talking with friends, having some fun, and getting rid of some stress.

But, as one of my favorite sayings goes, “all good things must come to end.” It was time to retire! I was 70 years old and I wanted to get the paperwork and the retirement process out of the way before I dropped dead. I didn’t want to leave it for my wife to worry about. So my last day with the government was 31 December 2010. I told everybody that I didn’t want any big retirement ceremonies or luncheons. I wanted to go out quietly. The only events I wanted were a retirement golf and pool tournament which I planned myself and only invited my friends. This turned out to be great fun. But then one day, my friend Howard Andrus said he was taking me to lunch at the Cattle Company Steakhouse in Pearl City. When I walked in, there must have been at least 50 co-workers and friends there waiting for me. I was going to have a retirement lunch whether I wanted it or not. It turned out to be a great event and I had fun. I think Debra Reynolds and Kats Kanazawa did most of the planning and another friend Sharon Higa put together a picture video of me and co-workers over my Fort Shafter career. The retirement games we played were hosted by Alice Yamamoto. It was all good.

My retirement luncheon:



Sharon Higa, Kats Kanazawa and Debra



Alice Yamamoto and me



Milton, Sharon and Peter



Ira Burnett and Dave Millard



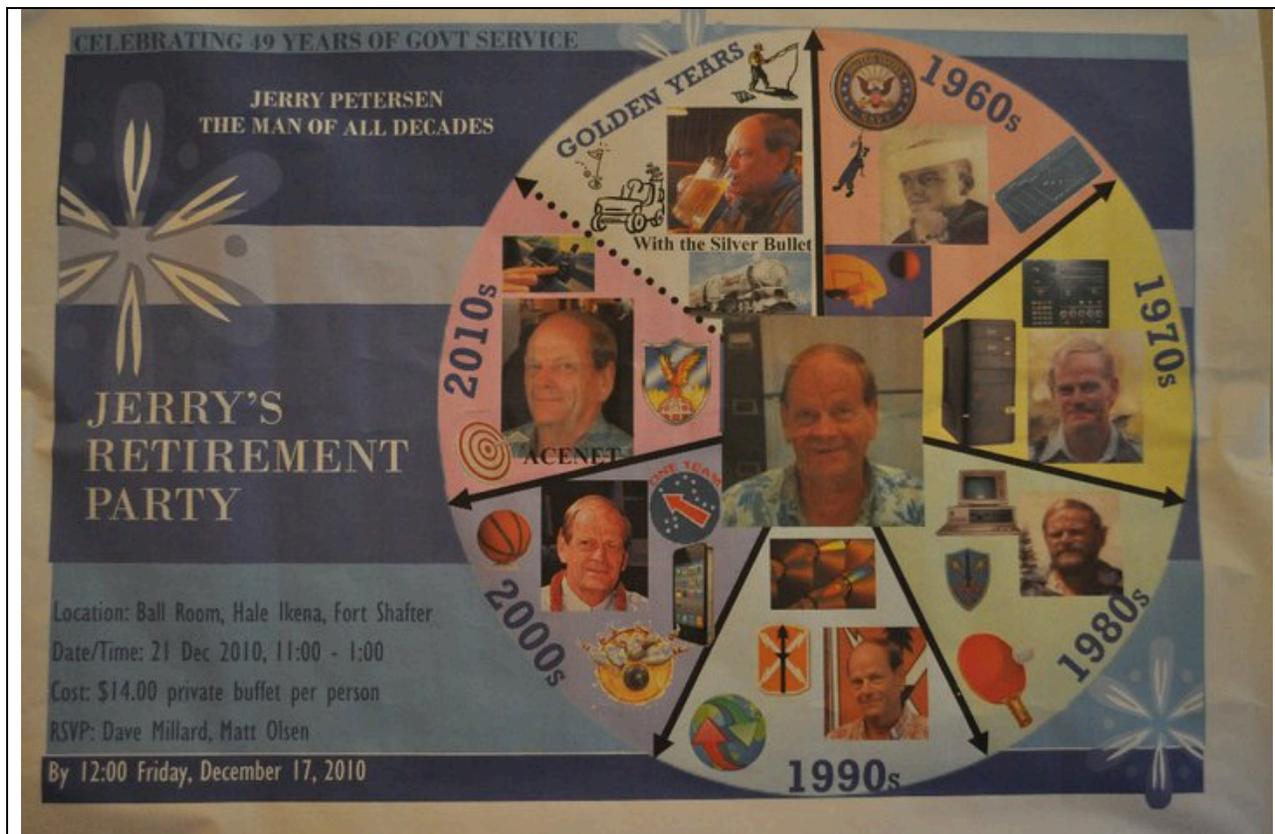
Debra, Walter Taketa and Andrea Biggs



Howard Andrus and Matt Olsen

Did I mention that I didn't want any big retirement ceremonies? Well, my boss and friend Dave Millard managed to plan and pull off one of the biggest retirement ceremonies ever to take place at Fort Shafter. Mine!! They rented the ballroom at the Officer's Club (Hale Ikena). The USARPAC Commander General Mixon was there – the 311th Signal Command General Scott was there – the 516th Signal Brigade Commander COL Tankins was there – along with a 100 or so of my friends and co-workers. I had to sit at the head table with the Generals. We had lunch and then they presented me with several medals, certificates, plaques, a cup, and the US Flag that was flown on the USS Arizona on 7 Dec 2010. Yes, I was nervous and I got more nervous when it was time to give my little thank you speech. Fortunately, I was provided with four beers (which I drank in about 5 minutes) before going in to this shindig. I survived this ordeal and we hit the bars afterwards to have some fun. I went out in style regardless of my modest wishes.

My Retirement Ceremony:





Dining with General Mixon and General Scott



USARPAC Commander - General Mixon



311th Signal Commander - General Scott



516th Signal Commander - COL Tankins



516th Signal Brigade Command Paddle

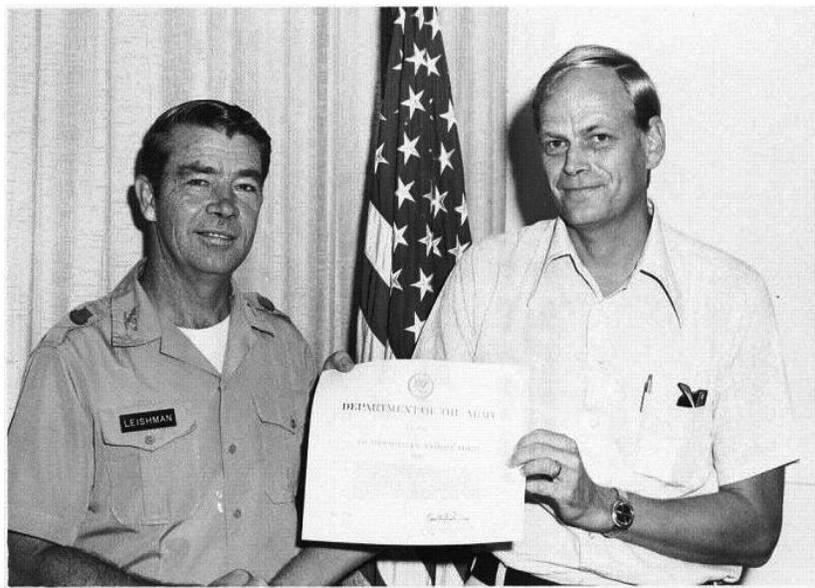


US Flag flown on the USS Arizona on 7 Dec 2010

Supervisors

During my years at Fort Shafter, I have gone through more than a dozen Commanders and several civilian supervisors but I would like to recognize the five leaders who did the most to advance my career plus Dave Millard who did so much for me at the end of my career.

COL Leishman was one of my first commanders and he knew how to run an organization and how to maintain a very high morale level. Yes, COL Leishman was a golfer and our monthly golf tournament did wonders for the morale of the troops.



COL Leishman and me early in my Fort Shafter career

COL Painter was the ISEC-PAC Commander for a long time. He knew how to get along with everybody and how to keep a low profile and let his front line civilian supervisors run the organization. COL Painter was the only Commander that I went out drinking with – this happened in Korea and we had a great time. Unfortunately, COL Painter tried to keep up with me and was sick for the rest of the TDY trip.

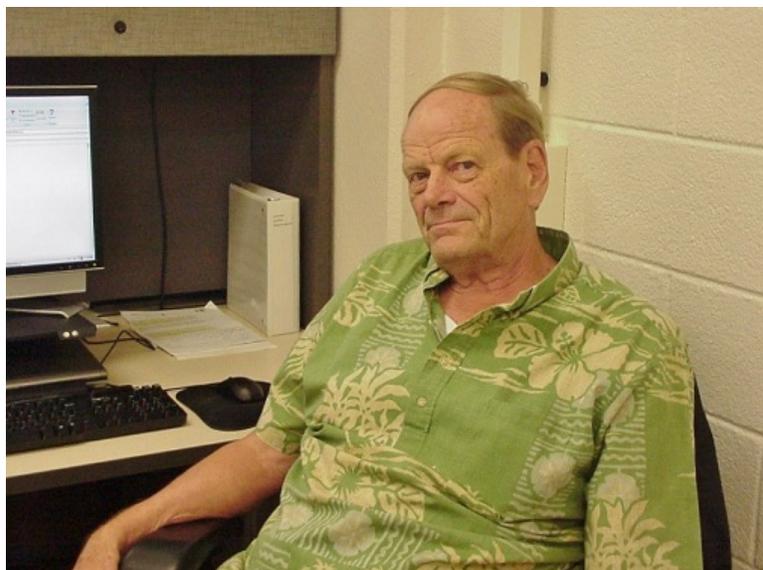
Art Lopkoff was my Division Chief for most of this period. Art knew how to get the job done right. He made sure we had the latest training and software tools to maintain the most update and error-free running mainframe operating systems in the Army.

Masa Genka was the ISEC-PAC Software Branch Chief for many years. Masa always backed up us employees and let us do the important work without worrying about the petty crap. Masa and I went out to lunch a lot and we

followed one rule that Art Lopkoff had set - if you have more than two beers, don't come back to work. We took the afternoon off a lot.

Dave Tomooka took over as our branch chief when Masa retired. Dave's management style was similar to Masa's but Dave had a lot more issues to deal with. The ISEC-PAC organization was de-commissioned and the 516th Signal Brigade took over the Software and Engineering Branches. Dave converted our duties to focus on designing, programming, and maintaining required government websites. He fought with 516th upper management to keep our jobs technical. Eventually, they decided that they didn't need the Engineering and Software branches and merged everybody into the existing 516th Signal Brigade. Dave retired shortly after that.

Dave Millard retired shortly after me and went to work for Dell. Dave got fed-up with all of the crap going on in the 311th Signal Command. Higher up civilian supervisors and military officers were not happy because Dave would go over their heads to get things done. Dave was able to accomplish more than all of these clowns put together and they didn't like seeing Dave get the credit. On top of this, Dave's ex-wife worked in the command and she was out to get Dave every chance she got. She was mean! Dave had some excellent contractors working for him and his ex-wife and the COR that worked for her managed to get the contract they were working on cancelled. This was the last straw for Dave and he retired. He did more for the government than anybody I know. I happened to be working as a contractor on that contract that was cancelled. DSIS offered me a job at the main office in Aiea. At this writing, I'm still working there as a Technical Writer preparing contract proposals and maintaining the company web site.



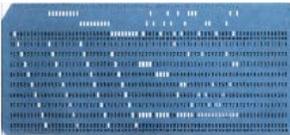
Here I am at my desk in Building 520 late in my career

Technology Changes

Before I wrap-up this chapter, I would like to share with you some of the technology changes I have seen and gone through during my Government Career working with computers.



IBM 029 Card Punch



Punched Card



IBM System/360 Processor



IBM 2420 Tape Drive

When I started programming in 1967, there were no personal computers, no networks (Internet), no email, and no cell phones. We had standalone mainframe computers at most of the major Army installations. This was one step up from using the typewriter and stubby pencils to manage government business. I would code my programs on coding sheets and take them to the Key punch Section to have punched cards generated. We would put the cards into a long file tray and carry them down to the Computer Room Input / Output (IO) Section and schedule a compile be run on the computer. The Computer Operator would read the cards into the Card Reader and the compile job would run on the computer processor. When it was done, the output would be printed and the listing and the cards would be returned to the IO Section. They would call me to come get my output and I would look at the listing and make any necessary corrections. Once you got a good compile, you could actually run your application job.

The early processors were about the size of two large freezers and if you looked inside, you would find multiple circuit boards and cables going all over the place. All mainframe computer rooms had raised floors so that the cables would be hidden. Some of these cables went to the card reader, card punch, printer, tape drives, disk drives, and various controllers. The equipment that took up the most space in the computer room was the rows of magnetic tape and disk drives. The IBM 360s were extremely popular using a design that is considered by many to be the most successful computers in history.

The magnetic tape is 1/2 inch wide, with 8 data tracks and one parity track for a total of 9 parallel tracks. Data is stored as 8-bit characters, spanning the full width of the tape. These tapes commonly had densities of 800, 1600, and 6250 characters per inch (CPI), giving approximately 20MB, 40MB and 140MB respectively on a standard 2400 inch tape.



IBM 2314 Disk Drives

The 2314 Disk Drives had eight usable disk drives with an integral control unit. Each drive used a removable 2316 disk pack with a capacity of nearly 28 MB of data. There were 10 read/write heads that moved together across the surfaces of the platters which were formatted with 203 concentric tracks.



IBM 3705 Comm Controller

In the early to mid-1970s, networking all of these standalone computers together became an urgent requirement. IBM installed a 3705 Communications Controller in our computer room and this made networking between sites possible. The next big advancement was the installation of a network between office buildings and the mainframe computer. This was accomplished by installing an IBM 3274 Cluster.



IBM 3274 Cluster Controller

Controller at the various organizations which was connected to the communications controller at the mainframe computer site. Several “dumb” terminals were connected to the cluster controllers and users could now input data to the mainframe computer without running down to the computer room. This was good since we were getting tired of lugging those trays of cards back and forth between our office and the computer room.



IBM 3270 Terminal

A computer network is a collection of computers and devices that are interconnected by communications channels that facilitate communications among users and allows them to share resources. Wired technologies include twisted pair wire, coaxial cable, and optical fiber. Wireless technologies include microwave, satellites, cellular systems, high-frequency radio, and infrared communication.

The 3270 terminal is considered “dumb” because its function is confined to display and input of data.



IBM Personal Computer

In 1980, IBM rolled out the first Personal Computers (PC). It came with a whopping 64K of RAM, an Intel 8088 processor, and a green monochrome monitor. You had to start it up with a boot disk in the 5-1/4” floppy drive as it had no hard drive. It cost about \$3,500.00 in 1980 dollars. This was the start of a new era in computers that continues to this day. Everybody wanted their own computer.

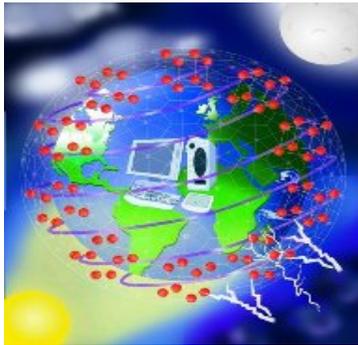


Server Tower

Throughout the 1980s:

- PCs got smaller and faster.
- More memory and hard disk space was made available.
- Many more applications were developed to run on PCs.

By 1990, almost every government employee had a PC on their desk. About this time, organizations Army-wide were purchasing multiple computer servers for running their specific applications, file data storage, print servers, etc. Mainframe computer use was declining rapidly.



The Internet

The Internet became available to the public in 1993 and was being used Army-wide by 1995. Along with the Internet came email and this changed the way business was done worldwide. Can you remember how you communicated and got things done before email? You probably made a lot more phone calls, visited more people, and wrote more letters.

The Internet is basically a very big Wide Area Network (WAN). It was originally developed by the US Government to improve communication between its military computers. If a cable is cut or down for any reason, the information will take another path. It has since grown into what we all know today.



Office Server Room Mess

By the mid-1990s, the Army had started removing most all of the mainframe computers. The decentralization of computers to the office areas seemed like a great idea in the beginning but organizations soon found out otherwise. Most organizations didn't have trained computer people to keep servers up-to-date, to take backups of the data, to maintain vendor warranties, and to fix problems when they occurred. Critical data was being lost, critical applications would not run, and servers were dying everywhere causing the government to have a major problem on their hands.



DOIM Server Farm

In 2004, the Army Chief of Staff directed all military units to get all of the servers out of the work place and consolidate the data to new servers at the Regional Data Centers or to the Battalion Data Facilities (DOIMs). This effort took about three years to accomplish.



Laptop Personal Computer

During recent years, laptop or notebook computer technology is advancing so fast that by the time you purchase your new laptop, it's probably already obsolete or out of date. Basically, these new technologies have made laptops smaller, faster and more powerful. With every new improvement, the laptop is closing the gap between its main rival - the desktop computer. Notebook computers are now out-selling desktops for the first time in history.



Smart Cell Phones

The newest technology device out is the Smartphone. These are cell phones with computer like capabilities. You have World-wide web access, email capabilities, address books, texting, picture taking, and a whole lot more. If you want, you can even make a phone call with one of these things! Now days, almost everybody you see is walking around like zombies staring intently at the phone in their hand.

Isn't new technology great!!

Well, that pretty much sums up my 49 year Federal Government Career.

Chapter 10 – TDY Adventures

I have been TDY (Temporary Duty) over 100 times to many foreign countries and to many cities in the United States. When I think about all the places I have visited and all of the experiences I have had, I could write a book just about my TDY adventures. But, for this chapter, I'm going to pick a few experiences, a few bad and a few interesting experiences to share with you. When I go somewhere, I don't believe in sitting in my hotel room – I want to get out and see the sights and go where the action is at. When visiting another country, I don't want to stay on the U.S. military bases – I want to see and enjoy the different cultures, see how other people live, make new friends, and to have a little fun. I will have to admit that a large number of my TDY experiences took place in bars.

Seoul, South Korea

My favorite place on earth for having fun is in an area of Seoul, Korea called Itaewon (see map below) which is located close to the U.S. Army Garrison Yongsan. I went there twice a year from 1975 to 1999 (over 40 times) and never failed to have a good time. My job during this period was to update and maintain the IBM operating system on the Army's mainframe computers located in Hawaii, Japan, and two sites in Korea (Yongsan and Camp Walker, Taegu). I had the best job in the world for about 25 years until the Army removed all the mainframe computers in the late 1990s. Itaewon has the biggest "English speaking" shopping center in Korea. There are hundreds of stores. Tourists from all over the world come there to shop for all the great bargains. I normally don't like to shop but my wife always gave me a shopping list and I had to go shopping on every trip to Korea. Actually, it is kind of fun to shop in Itaewon because you never pay the asking price and you have to "haggle" over the price until you think you are getting a good deal. Most of the merchandise is made in Korea and are copies (with fake brand tags) of the real thing.



Yongsan Data Processing Center



Hamilton Hotel



Itaewon, Seoul, Korea

Itaewon is divided into three main sections – the shopping area, the restaurant area, and the bar area. The Hamilton Hotel is located in the middle of all of these areas. That is where I always tried to stay. The bar area is located just off the main road and consists of about 100 bars. My favorite bars included the Nashville Club, the Grand Ole Opry, the Why?Not Club, and the Apple Pub. I happened to be in the Apple Pub the night it opened in 1980 and become good friends with the owners Miss Ahn and Sunny Kim. Some of the girls (Miss

Moon and Miss Kum) who started at the Apple went on to own bars themselves. Miss Moon purchased the Why?Not Club and Miss Kum owned the Silver Bell Club and the Paradise Club. I was never hassled at any of these bars and received many free drinks. In fact, on many trips, the regulars from the bar would do something fun away from the bar like go on a picnic or to the zoo. I had fun with the Apple Pub bar girls for many years until Sunny got sick and had to sell the bar. Around this time, most of the girls took their money and moved to California. In the early 1990s, the Nashville Club expanded and opened a Sports Bar. This became my new hangout. Miss Lee (the owner) is married to an American and they have good food (purchased from the Yongsan Commissary) that I could eat. I really liked their chili and crackers.



Itaewon Shopping



Itaewon Bar Area

The Grand Ole Opry has good country music and is located right in the middle of “Hooker Hill” which is a one block narrow road located on a steep hill. There are about 30 bars on this road and this is where a lot of the “street walkers” hangout. Walking up or down this road is quite an experience because the bar girls are trying to get you into the bars and the hookers are trying to get you into the back alleys. This is a fun street especially in the winter when you are sliding down the snowy road and are tackled by 3 or 4 hookers. I liked to kid around with the girls on the street but never went into the back alleys with them. It was too dangerous!! I didn’t want to be mugged, robbed, or to catch any dreaded diseases.

To get back to the Hamilton Hotel from the bar area, you have to cross the main street that runs through Itaewon. In the old days, there were no lights or crosswalks and this is a very busy street. So, what you would have to do is wait for an opening and run half way across the street and stand in the middle of the road until the other side opened up and then dash the rest of the way across the street. Well, one night when I was returning to the hotel from the bar area and was standing in the middle of the road, I got hit by a bus! Actually, the bus side mirror hit my left elbow and knocked me into the oncoming traffic. I bounced off one car and fell into the next lane where I

expected to get run over but the car stopped in time and I didn't get hurt too bad. I only had a few scrapes and bruises. I was lucky to fall in front of the only "good" driver in Korea. Most of them drive like maniacs.

Over the years, I made many friends (both Korean and American) and always had things to do in my free time. Mr. Son and Miss Kim (they are husband and wife) are my very best friends in Korea. Mr. Son is the smartest computer person I ever met and I was fortunate to work with him all the years I was going TDY to Korea from Fort Shafter. All I had to do was let him know what needed to be done and he would get the job done right in no time. I had it easy. Mr. Son and I would go out and play pool several times a trip. Korean billiards is played on a "pocketless" table with two red balls and two white balls (one white ball had a little dot on it). The object was to shoot your white ball and hit both red balls. To go out (to win), you had to make a "triple" which means hitting the rail three times in the process of hitting the two red balls. This is very difficult and allows the other person a chance to catch up. It's a great game! Miss Kim always came along when we played. She would go buy the beer and keep an eye on Mr. Son who sometimes got into trouble when he drank too much. We would all go out to dinner or to a bar for more drinks after the pool game.

I always carried my ping pong paddle when I went to Korea. Howard Lee (an American of Chinese ancestry) was my ping pong partner. We played every trip at the Yongsan Recreation Center. We had a lot of good matches which were always very competitive. When we finished playing ping pong, we would go to the club on post for cold drinks. The loser would have to pay – A beer for me or a coke for Howard. When I come to Seoul, it gave Howard an excuse to get out of the house and go with me to the bars. Howard does not drink but he likes to go look at and talk to the pretty young bar girls. I kind of like to do that too! Howard retired a couple of years before me and is living in San Jose, CA. I stopped to visit him in San Jose one time on my way to Utah and we found a place to play ping pong. Afterwards, we went out and hit a few bars where I bought a coke or two for Howard.

Other than being tear-gassed several times during the student riots, I never had any major problems in Seoul. I want to go back some day.

Taegu, South Korea

What I heard on that faithful night in February 1985 was "Fire! Fire! Fire!" in Korean. I had returned to my room around midnight after having a few beers at one of the local bars in Taegu, Korea. I was awakened by somebody running down the hallway pounding on everybody's door and screaming something I didn't understand. Fortunately, I got up to find out what was going on. As I approached the door I could hear a crackling noise and when I opened the door a cloud of thick black smoke hit me. I did not have time to think – I just

reacted by grabbing my wallet and started running for the front door. My room was located on the third floor as far away from the exit as you could get. I could not see anything except for the flames coming out of some of the rooms. I knew the stairs were at the other end of the hall and I run until I actually hit the wall and then down the stairs and out into the street. I tried not to breathe for the 20 or so seconds it took me to get out of this 3-story Korean hotel, but I was choking and spitting up black stuff as I watched the hotel burn to ground. I was barefooted and in my shorts and undershirt and it was very cold. Some nice Korean lady came out of a house and gave me a blanket. This was the closest I ever came to dying that I can remember.



Korea Blue Train



Taegu City



Camp Walker Golf Course



Bob Pietrusiewicz

Taegu is located about 180 miles south of Seoul. I would usually take the Blue Express Train down to Taegu. It takes 3 and a half hours to get there. The train only stops twice on its way from Seoul to Pusan – Once in Taejon and once in Taegu. It only stops for 90 seconds and it is a real challenge to get your bags and boxes off the train while other people are trying to get off and on the train. The Blue Train is nice with comfortable seats with lots of leg room.

It also has a bar car where you can sit and watch the scenery while having a cold OB beer. I like trains!

I have been to Taegu almost as much as Seoul and have a lot of friends down there. Two of my best friends during most of my trips were Bill Edwards and Bob Pietrusiewicz (we called him Bob Alphabet). I always played basketball and ping pong with Bob and I went drinking with Bill. It was Bill that I called at 3AM the night of the fire. I stayed at his house and he went to the PX the next day to get me some clothes and pair of shoes. I lost all my clothes in the fire. I always leave my briefcase at the office so I had my Passport, airplane ticket and money. I spent about \$300 for clothes and shoes and miscellaneous items like a toothbrush. The thing that made me mad was the government refused to reimburse me for my fire expenses. Oh well, I got more than even over the next few TDYs. Back in the old days (1975-1990), they give us a flat \$100 a day (in Korea) for the hotel and food. If you spent \$80 for a hotel room, you only had \$20 for food and beer. So, I would spend \$20 a day for the hotel by staying in cheap Korean hotels and I had \$80 a day for food and beer. After 1990, the government paid the hotel cost (up to \$150 a night) and gave us \$60 a day for food and miscellaneous expenses. I stayed in much nicer hotels after 1990.

Here is some lifesaving advice for you when staying in hotels:

1. Smoke (fire gases) and panic cause almost all deaths long before the actual fire arrives.
2. During a fire, you cannot see anything because of the smoke. You must know exactly where the exits are located. Take the time to find the EXIT closest to your room right after checking in.
3. Try to stay on the lower floors (2-6) so you can get out faster in case of fire. The fire fighter's ladders can only reach you up to 6 floors.
4. Never use the elevators during a fire. You may get trapped and have no chance to survive. Use the stairs.
5. If you can't get to an exit and have to stay in your room, put wet towels at bottom of the door and try to get a window open. Never jump if you are more than 2 floors up. The fall will kill you.

I hope you are never in a Fire.

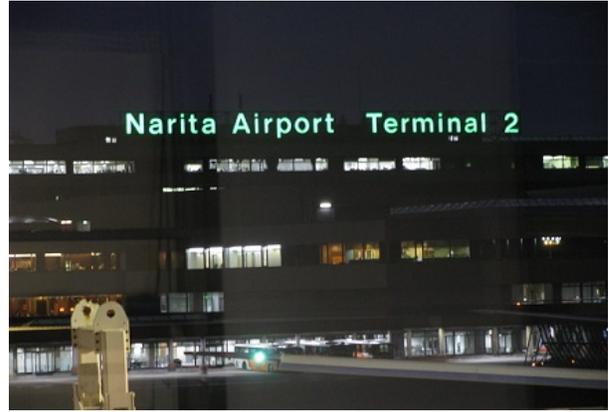
Tokyo/Camp Zama, Japan

Over the years since 1968, I have been to Japan more than any other country and the place in Japan where I have been the most is Narita Tokyo International Airport. It is located about 60 miles outside of Tokyo. This airport is the crossroads of Asia because wherever you go in the Far East, you have to stop at Narita coming and going. At least that was the case when I was traveling TDY for the government between 1967 and 2010. For example, when I went TDY to Korea and Japan, I would fly from Honolulu to Narita, wait two

or three hours, and then fly to Seoul. On some trips, I would have to stay overnight at one of the hotels near Narita and fly to Seoul the next morning. Then on the return trip, I would fly from Seoul to Narita and take the bus to Camp Zama. Then after my TDY at Zama, I would take the bus back to Narita and fly home to Honolulu.



Tokyo



Narita International Airport



Temple and Cherry Blossoms



Camp Zama Crow



Camp Zama TDY Lodging

One day I was sitting at the airport bar waiting for a plane when a bomb exploded about 100 yards away. It was loud and it felt like an earthquake for a few seconds. It was a terrorist attack and it was very scary! I was not hurt and nobody was killed but about 20 people were injured. I missed a terrorist bombing at Kimpo Airport in Seoul by one day. This time ten people were killed in the attack which happened the day before I was scheduled to leave Korea. I have been lucky considering all the traveling I have done over the years.

Getting from Narita to Camp Zama was always an adventure. It is only 90 miles away but usually takes over four hours to get there. In the early years, we had to take the train to Tokyo and then another train to the town just outside Camp Zama. I usually got lost and it was a hassle carrying all my boxes and suitcase on and off the train. Then they started a system of taking the Limousine Bus from Narita to Tokyo and having a Government Van pick you up there and take you the rest of the way to Camp Zama. Since 1995, they

have three scheduled buses that run from Narita to Camp Zama every day. This system works good providing you don't miss the last bus. I have done that a couple of times. One time I took a taxi from Narita to Camp Zama and it cost me \$160. Since I only got reimbursed \$25 for this fare, I didn't take the taxi to Zama any more after that. The reason it takes so long to get to Camp Zama is the fact that the only way there is through the entire city of Tokyo and the traffic there is always terrible.

Camp Zama is a very nice Army Base. It has lots of open space, trees, a golf course, a bowling alley, and everything else you might need. Zama has more big black crows than any place I have ever been. They make a lot of noise but I kind of liked them. Compared to the rest of Japan where everything is small and crowded, Zama is a breath of fresh air. Everywhere else I went TDY, I wanted to stay off post but in Japan, I prefer to stay on post. During all my trips to the Far East, Camp Zama became my place to rest after living it up in Korea, Okinawa, Thailand, and the Philippines.

I have done some sightseeing in Japan. I used to spend a couple of nights at the Sanno Hotel in downtown Tokyo before flying back to Honolulu. The Sanno Hotel is strictly for the American military and government civilian personnel. It is a great place to stay if you like American food and English speaking people. The prices are also reasonable. Tokyo used to be the most populated city (Mexico City took over that distinction a few years ago) city in the world. There are a lot of things to see and do in Tokyo. I went to several parks, temples, and to the top of the Tokyo Tower. I went to a couple of live shows in the Ginza Area which is famous for shopping and entertainment. One night I went into a bar in the Roppongi bar area and learned why Tokyo is the world's most expensive city. I sit in a booth and ordered a beer. A young lady come over and asked if she could sit with me and she ordered a coke. Anyway, I had one more beer and after about 30 minutes, I asked for the bill. There seemed to be a few too many zeroes on the total Yen amount. It said 40,000 Yen, which in those days at 200 Yen per dollar come out to exactly \$200. Will, at least in Japan you don't have to leave a tip. I learned my lesson.

Most of the bars and restaurants outside the gates by Camp Zama have signs in the window saying "Japanese only" which means if you are an American to stay the hell out. I didn't find the Japanese people to be very friendly. I did find one little eating place where the owner spoke some English and she liked me. I would go there some nights to drink beer but could not find any food on her menu that I liked. She had a grill right in front of the bar counter and usually cooked fish and these pancake looking things. After finally giving up on trying to get me to eat any of this stuff, she announced that she had invented a new dish just for me. It was called Potato, Bacon, and Cheese because that's exactly what it was - Fried thin sliced potatoes all mixed up with bacon and cheese. I liked it! I always had trouble with the chopsticks so I left one fork at this eating establishment so I could eat my favorite dish a lot easier.

Okinawa, Japan

I had the lead for the Y2K Project for the Army in the Pacific from 1998 to 2000. Yes, I saved the world from the Y2K bug! I finally got a TDY trip to Japan and Okinawa in September 1999 to see how they were doing in preparing for the year 2000. Actually, I wanted to go to Alaska but the officer in charge of the Y2K Project took that trip. But that was okay - I was happy to go anywhere. After going to Japan and Korea so many times, this would be my first trip to Okinawa. I was looking forward to it.

I arrived at Naha Airport, Okinawa on a Friday afternoon and the Y2K Point of Contact David Thibeault and his wife were there to meet me. They took me to Kadena Air Force Base where I would be staying. They helped me get settled and took me out to dinner at a restaurant just outside one of the base's gates. I had brought them macadamia nuts and chocolates because I knew they would be picking me up at the airport. They were happy about that. When they dropped me off at my room, they said that they would pick me up at 8AM the next morning for a sightseeing tour of the island.

Okinawa is made up of a group Islands (161 to be exact) and the main Island where I was at is about 70 miles long and very narrow (the maximum width is 7 miles). It reminded me of Hawaii. The ocean and the sky are blue and they have nice beaches. I got to Okinawa a few days after a typhoon had hit them directly. We got part of the storm while I was at Camp Zama in Japan. Okinawa gets lots of typhoons but they are prepared for them. All the houses and buildings are made out of reinforced concrete and the only signs of the storm were the downed trees and the crooked traffic signals.



Ryukyu Folk Village

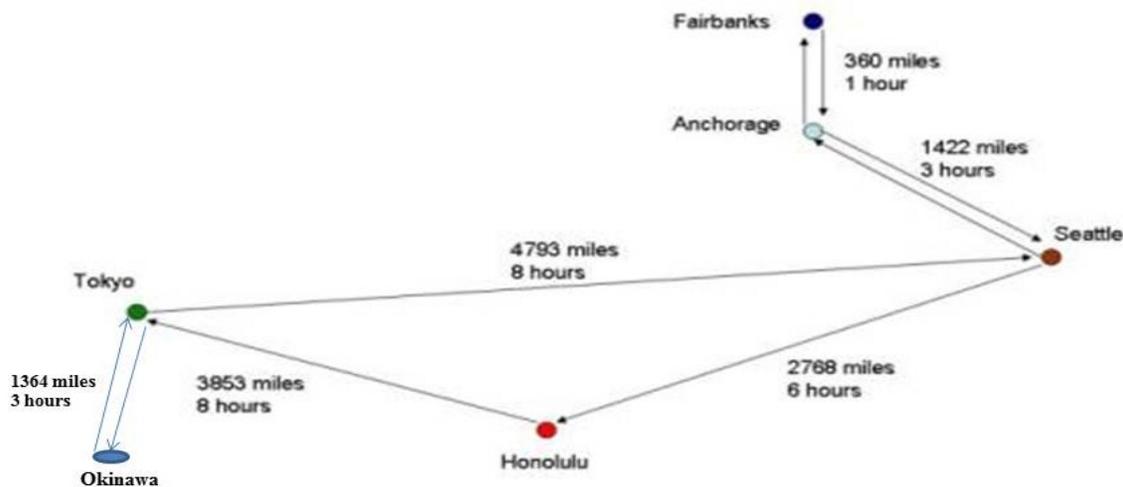


Kadena Air Force Base

As part of my little tour of the island, they took me to see the Ryukyu Folk Village. This was where I learned a lot about the history of Okinawa. It was also where I got to watch the mongoose fight a habu (snake). The mongoose won – The mongoose always wins because they are so quick and mean. It

killed the snake in a few seconds. Then they cremate the dead snakes and sell the powder to us tourists, stating that the powder had magic health and sexual benefits. I gulped down two packages of snake powder with my Orion beer hoping it would make me strong.

As it turned out, I went to Okinawa four more times before retiring. The next time I went with Chris Philben who was working with me on the server consolidation project. What I remember most about this TDY was all the traveling we did. We went from Honolulu to Tokyo to Okinawa back to Tokyo to Seattle to Anchorage to Fairbanks back to Anchorage to Seattle and finally back home to Honolulu. See the little map below. If my arithmetic is correct, that is about 17,706 miles we flew in less than a two week period.



Then in my last year of government service, I went to Okinawa three more times as part of Task Force ACENET duties. On the last TDY of my government career, I repeated the long trip to Japan, Okinawa, and Alaska. Somehow it seemed longer the second time around at age 70.

On the first three trips to Okinawa, I stayed at Kadena Air Force Base. Kadena is a large beautiful base with lots of open space that you can't find anywhere else in Okinawa. On the fourth trip to Okinawa, I stayed on Camp Foster Marine Base. I stayed there because my friend John Davy was living on that base at the time and it was close to where I was working at Fort Buckner. On my last TDY trip to Okinawa, we stayed off post at the Beach Tower Hotel located in the American Village close to Kadena AFB. Here are a few of the things I remember about my last few trips to Okinawa:

We had a rent-a-car on two of these TDYs. One of my co-workers Bill Cabanlit rented the car and was the primary driver. They drive on the wrong side of the

road in Japan (Okinawa) and the traffic is a mess once you get off of our military bases. I had no desire to drive in Japan or Okinawa.

John Davy had me over to his house three times for a barbecue and drinks. John knew I would just as soon have hamburgers and hotdogs with my beer. On my last day in Okinawa, John and his wife took me to breakfast on Camp Foster and then drove me to the airport in Naha City.



Fort Buckner Comm Center



Torii Station Main Gate



Beach Tower Hotel

Walter Takeya, Bill Cabanlit, and I played golf at Kadena AFB. We rented clubs and couple of carts. After purchasing some golf balls and a six-pack of beer, we had an enjoyable afternoon of golf.

The Beach Tower Hotel is located right on the beach and is a four-star hotel. The American Village area is pretty exciting at night with all of the bars and nightclubs. On this TDY there was Dave Millard, Grace Singleton, Walter Takeya and me. They even have a giant Ferris wheel and other attractions. We did have fun in Okinawa!

Bangkok, Thailand

It is always an adventure when you go to a foreign country for the first time - Especially when you go by yourself. I went TDY to Bangkok, Thailand one time in April 1992. The U.S. Military has computers at three sites in Bangkok – The U.S. Embassy, JUSMAG, and a little known Medical Research Facility, which is run jointly by the U.S. Army and the Thai Government. I visited all three sites but my primary mission was to see if it was feasible to connect the computer at the Medical Research Facility over the network to the mainframe computer at Camp Zama, Japan where they run a medical system called AMEDPAS.

My point-of-contact in Thailand was a lady sergeant who was nice, single and quite good looking. She met me at the airport and took me to my hotel which was a very nice 4-star hotel in downtown Bangkok. On the first workday, she took me around to meet everybody at the various US Government installations. During my two weeks in Thailand, she also took me sightseeing and out to dinner three times. Bangkok is a big city and reminded me a lot of Manila,

Philippines. One night she took me to the world's largest restaurant where the waiters wore roller skates. It was quite a place with a lake in the middle with multiple areas where people could eat and drink. Can you believe that the world's largest restaurant didn't have one thing to eat that I liked? They did have Singha Beer, which was very good.



Bangkok City Center



Royal Dragon – World's Largest Restaurant

For the entire time I was in Bangkok, I had my own personal driver who took me any place I wanted to go. It was a fancy black car and I sit in the back seat like a “big shot”. Mostly, he took me to work, to restaurants that served American food and back to the hotel. I took a taxi to the bars.

The primary purpose of the Medical Research Facility was to find a cure for Malaria. They used monkeys as Guinea Pigs and they were in cages on the third floor of the building. Most of these monkeys were not too friendly and I was warned to stay away from them. One day I noticed that there were a lot of Thai Army guys in the facility and the next day there was a lot of sexy looking girls waiting around. I asked the lady sergeant what was going on and she told me that they were there to be tested for AIDS. The Medical Research Facility had started doing AIDS research and these were the first groups to be tested. Since I had access to the computer records, I found out later that five percent of the military and 35 percent of the hookers tested had the AIDS virus. I came to the brilliant conclusion that it would not be a good idea to fool around with the hookers in Thailand.

Zweibrucken, Germany

Art Lopkoff was my boss from the mid 1970's to the mid 1990's. In the 20 years I worked for Art, we only went TDY together two times. We went once to Korea and once to Zweibrucken, Germany – Both times it was to attend some important meetings. Art did all the briefings and the talking – I went along just in case something technical come up that Art could not answer. The trip to Germany was the longest trip I ever took. We flew from Honolulu to LA, then to New York, then to London, and then to Frankfurt, Germany. The total distance was about 15,000 miles each way. We rented a

German car and drove to Zweibrücken - This was the first time I was ever on the Autobahn Highway. Art was going about 80 miles per hour and everybody was passing us like we were standing still. There is no speed limit on this highway. I had to drive back to Frankfurt and it got a little scary when I punched that Volkswagen up to 100mph.

At that time, my friend Dave Pfannes worked at Zweibrücken and my other friend Andy Corbett worked about 50 miles away at Augsburg. Dave and his wife Emmy lived out in the country in a very scenic area of green rolling hills. In fact, all of Germany, which I saw, was very scenic. We had a party at Dave's house on the first weekend and had a great time. Andy and his wife Judy come up from Augsburg and we had lots of good food (barbecued steaks) and lots of good beer. German beer is considered to be one of the best beers in the world and I agree. One of the most popular beers, which they serve on tap at all the bars, is called Pils. I learned a lot about beer during my short stay in Germany and I thought I was an expert on beer. Pils is a German Draft Beer, which takes a minimum of three minutes to pour one mug. Great beer, but you must allow for pouring time when you are thirsty.



Downtown Zweibrücken



German Beer Festival

Art and I stayed at a hotel where they had a beer festival going on for an entire week. Who could ask for more than this? We spent several nights socializing with the locals and having a great time. I even got up and danced one night and I can't dance! Art knew one of the German ladies who worked where we were attending meetings and she took us sightseeing the last weekend we were in Germany. We drove down to the French border and saw many interesting cities, scenic sights, and other things. Did you know that they sell beer at McDonald's in Germany?

Alaska

I went TDY to Alaska four times late in my government career. I was very happy to get there since that was the state I most wanted to visit ever since I

was a kid. Each time I went to both Anchorage and Fairbanks and I was able to do some sightseeing. Here are a few observations:

The Anchorage area (population 300,000) is much more scenic than the Fairbanks area (population 34,000). There are more scenic mountains, lakes, glaciers, rivers, and the ocean. I saw several moose and bears in the mountains near Anchorage. We almost run over a big moose that was standing in the middle of the road. The city of Anchorage is very modern with many good restaurants, bars, hotels, and souvenir stores.



Alaskan Oil Pipeline



Glacier near Anchorage



Me and the Bears



Anchorage City



Mount McKinley and a Moose

The city of Fairbanks is located in the center of the state in a large flat valley. Businesses are spread out all over the place and there are very few good hotels. In the winter, Fairbanks is cold, very cold, and freezing. It was coldest place I ever seen at -44 degrees. It is so cold that the anti-freeze in cars freezes. All vehicles had to have electric engine warmers. Cars have this electric cord hanging down in the front of the engine and all house garages and parking lots

have few little stations to plug in your engine warmer. If you don't have a place to plug in your engine warmer, you must leave your car running or else your engine will freeze up. I did go visit the Alaskan Oil Pipeline which is located near Fairbanks. Two of my best friends (Celine Johnson and Deb Worman) worked at Fort Wainwright which is located near Fairbanks. They are the ones who threw a great retirement party for me when I was there in December 2010.



Dave Millard and me at Ft. Wainwright



Pike's Waterfront Lodge – Fairbanks



Celine Johnson



**Santa Claus House
North Pole Alaska**



Deb Worman

Arizona

The Road Runner is a large bird that does not fly very good but can run really fast. Every morning, I could see five or six of these strange birds running around in the desert outside my Ramada Inn Motel window in Sierra Vista, Arizona. I looked very hard but could not find Wile E. Coyote any place.

Fort Huachuca is the Signal Headquarters for the Command I worked for at Fort Shafter and I went there for meetings and training twice. If you like sagebrush and cactus, this is the place for you. Actually, it's not too bad and there are mountains close by and it wasn't that hot. There are also a lot of

cowboy bars in Sierra Vista. The first bar I went into, just outside the Ft. Huachuca main gate, was called The Bloody Gulch Saloon. I thought it was going to be a cowboy bar but it turned out to be a motorcycle gang hangout. I had one beer and got out of there before they decided to beat me up.



Main Gate



Roadrunner



Tombstone Main Street

Speaking of cowboy bars, Tombstone is about 20 miles away and it looks the same as it did 100+ years ago when Wyatt Earp was the sheriff. They still have a dirt main street with wooden boardwalks and several saloons. They do not allow cars on this street. Several times a day, they reenact the shootout at the OK Corral. When I was walking around in Tombstone, I noticed this Indian Witch Doctor's Office and decided to go in to see if he could cure my skin problem. I had had this rash on both feet and hands ever since I was in the Philippines in 1987. I had been to four skin doctors and even tried acupuncture. Nothing had helped and I was willing to try anything. The Indian Witch Doctor took one look at my hands and took me in the back room. He threw a bunch of weeds and some colorful powders into a tub of water. He told me to take off my shoes and socks and to soak my feet and hands in the tub for two minutes. He then gave me a little rock and said to rub it whenever I felt nervous. He charged me \$50 and said my skin problem would be better by the next day. He was right!! I took his advice and have never had any more serious problems with my skin. I found a place to buy more "stress" rocks and I still have them just in case I need them. If I ever have a serious health problem, I'm going to find myself an Indian Witch Doctor. No, probably not.

Texas

I have been TDY to Texas five times - Three times to Dallas, once to Houston, and once to San Antonio. San Antonio has the most tourist attractions including the Alamo. I also liked the downtown area in San Antonio the best. Houston is a big city and I don't particularly like big cities. I attended a computer class in Houston with Dave Tomooka and the most fun thing we did was go see the Houston Astros play baseball in the Astrodome. I liked Dallas the best because they have a lot of cowboy bars in the Dallas-Fort Worth area.

While Andy Corbett and I were TDY to Dallas for IBM Training, we decided to go to Billy Bob's – The biggest cowboy bar in the world. It had about 20 different bars inside along with a real rodeo with live horses and bulls. Back then the craze was riding these mechanical bulls. Well, at Billy Bobs, they had dozens of these things but if you were really brave, you could ride a real bull. Me and Andy were not that crazy, but after a few beers we did decide to ride the mechanical bull. We both got threw off in a couple of seconds. I think the guy running the bull machine could tell we were not real cowboys from Texas so he didn't waste any time getting us out of there. Back in Honolulu, I tried one more time to ride the mechanical bull. They had one at the bar down by the airport. This time I stayed on a little longer but all I got to show for my effort was terrible bruises on insides of my legs and a sore ass.

In the early 1990's, they moved the IBM Training Center from downtown Dallas to Irving, Texas (just outside of Dallas). That is where the Dallas Cowboys play football. I was there once for a class while the Cowboys were playing but could not get a ticket. I didn't even get to see the cheerleaders.



Mechanical Bull

Texas is big but except for the cowboy bars, nothing much there impressed me.

Virginia

In the mid and late 1970's, I went TDY several times to Ft. Lee, which is located just outside Petersburg, VA. We were there to help them take over responsibility for the SAILS ABX Supply System, which was developed, programmed, tested, and implemented at Ft. Shafter. Just because of this transfer of function, our organization at Ft. Shafter went from 150 people down to about 30. They offered jobs to all of us, but only four or five people took jobs at Ft. Lee. The others either had to retire or find jobs elsewhere. I was a Computer Systems Programmer responsible for maintaining the mainframe computer's operating system and was not affected by this Reduction in Force (RIF). I was lucky.

The person I went TDY with to Ft. Lee was Sam Inoue. He was our functional person who knew the SAILS ABX System better than anybody and I was the technical person responsible for fixing any problem that might occur. Sam was pretty wild back in those days – He liked to smoke grass and party. He found a girlfriend some place who was a regular “hick” from the mountains of West

Virginia. I don't think she owned any shoes. She was fun and went everywhere with us. Sam had to buy her a pair of shoes so she could go into the Officer's Club. She took them off as soon as we got to our table and eventually got us kicked out. We had to find a place a little less classy to hangout.



The James River near Fort Lee, Virginia

One of the guys from Ft. Shafter who did take the job at Ft. Lee was named Danny Barbee. Danny was single and a “boat” person who lived on a boat at Honolulu Harbor all the time he was working at Ft. Shafter. Danny liked to hangout on Hotel Street and I run into him several times at some of those sleazy bars. After moving to Virginia, he purchased another boat and had it docked on the James River. Danny was a friend of ours and we had many parties on his boat. One day he took us for a boat ride and we were almost to the Atlantic Ocean when his motor quit and we were just drifting around in the middle of the river. We were getting a little worried that we might drift out into the Atlantic Ocean and be lost forever but Danny was finally able to reach somebody on the boat radio and we were rescued.

(Sorry to report that Danny Barbee passed away (from lung cancer) on 11 December 2011.)

One night I was having a beer at the Ft. Lee Officer's Club when I got an emergency call from Utah telling me that my brother Scott had been killed in an automobile accident.

Washington D.C.

The first thing they tell you when you go to Washington D.C. is to stay out of the black slum areas. The second thing they tell you is - If you do end up in a black slum area, make sure it is during the daytime. The last thing they tell

you is - If you do get lost in a black alum area at night, don't stop for nothing. Well, I'm happy that I remembered those rules the time I got lost in a black slum area at night. I was returning from Joe Theismann's Bar in Alexandria to my hotel in Crystal City and made a wrong turn somewhere and got hopelessly lost. The next thing I knew, there were four black guys in the middle of the road trying to stop me. I stepped on the gas and they had to jump to get out of the way. I didn't stop at any stoplights or stop signs until I found a main highway and got out of the area. I was scared! Come to think about it, the entire city of Washington D.C. (except for the National Park and White House Area) is a black slum area. The outlying cities are nice and it is a pretty area with all the trees.

I have been TDY to the Washington D.C. area 10+ times and have a lot of friends there. The primary software and system development center for the Army used to be located at the MELPAR Building in Falls Church, VA and our Headquarters used to be located at Fort Belvoir, VA. I also attended IBM training three times at Crystal City, which is just across the Potomac River from National (now Ronald Reagan) Airport. Crystal City is a unique place where most of the city is under ground. There are a lot of things to see and do in Washington D.C.



The one thing I always did when I went to Washington D.C. was go to the horse races. They have several tracks in the area. Let me tell you a little story about the creditability of horse racing. I used to work with Captain Charley Bates for about five years at Fort Shafter. He was originally from Maryland and when he got kicked out of the Army for drinking too much, he went back to Maryland where his family raised thoroughbred horses. They raced these horses at the local tracks in the area. Sometimes when I was in the Washington D.C. area, I

would call Charley and we would go drinking and sometimes we would go to the horse races. One time we were at the track where one of his horses was running and I asked Charley if he was betting on his own horse. He told me that his horse could win the race easily but they were going to hold him back a bit so in the next race the odds would be better. I watched the Jockey down the stretch pulling back on the reins as hard as he could and the horse still almost won. The next week I made a point to be at the track when this horse run again and placed a \$100 bet for him to win at 10 to 1 odds. Charley bet several thousand dollars. The horse won by 5 lengths and I won some money and Charley won a lot of money.

My friend Dave Pfannes worked at the Pentagon for several years before taking a job in Germany. Whenever I went to Washington D.C., I would go visit him and his wife Emmy at their house in Springfield, VA. They would invite me over for dinner or a barbecue, a few cold beers and to talk about old times. I always enjoyed these visits.

Los Angeles

I have attended IBM training three times in Los Angeles and gone to computer conferences three times in Anaheim, which is just outside LA. I have also been to the Los Angeles International Airport about 50 times. So, I have been to LA a lot and here is what I think of it. It sucks – other than New York City, downtown LA is the worst place I have ever visited.



Downtown Los Angeles



Sunset Boulevard

In the early years of my career, the government didn't give us enough money to stay in the nice hotels so we had to find a motel or a cheaper hotel in the general area. On my first TDY trip to LA with Andy Corbett we stayed in a motel about five blocks from the IBM Training Center. The first thing we noticed when we checked in was the clerk is behind a solid "bullet proof" glass and you have to slide your credit card to him through a small slot. There was graffiti on all the walls and most everything else. LA is not too bad during the

day time in the downtown business area but once it gets dark, everybody goes home to the suburbs leaving the homeless, the gangs, the hoodlums, a few tourists, and me. You don't go out wandering around after dark in downtown LA. Fortunately, I always had a rent-a-car where I could get out of the city where there were normal people.

If you want to see hundreds of hookers, transvestites, and sleazy bars, Hollywood and Sunset Boulevards are the places to go. We visited several of these places in the early 1970's when Andy and I were TDY together. We did find one bar that was run by some people from Turkey and all the girls that worked there were from Turkey. This was the first time I ever met anybody from Turkey and these ladies really liked to party and have fun.

I also attended IBM training in downtown LA with Rick Firchau. The thing I remember most about that trip was all the homeless beggars we had to pass walking to class and back to the Holiday Inn where we were staying. The beggars in LA are very aggressive and persistence. You almost had to give them a dollar or two to get them off your back. Rick and I went to watch the Dodgers play baseball and that was fun. Those Dodger "Hot Dogs" are very good!



Dodger Stadium

I used to think LA would be kind of a classy city with lots of beautiful women and movie stars running around but I was wrong. The resort towns outside LA, on the Ocean, are best places to go to have fun and see pretty girls.

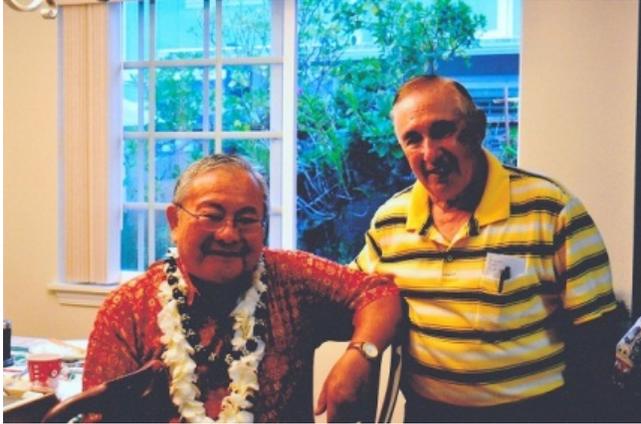
CHAPTER 11 – Life in the Philippines

I went TDY to the Republic of the Philippines three times in 1986 and 1987. The purpose of these trips was to help the Armed Forces of the Philippines (AFP) get their mainframe computer up and running and to design and program a new supply system. On the third trip, I decided to cut out the headline pictures and stories in the Manila daily newspapers and write about what was going on in the country and document some of our experiences there. This was my first real attempt at writing anything and I turned it in to our Command as my TDY Trip Report. Well, this trip report ended up winning the award as the best Army civilian trip report of the year and parts of it were printed in the world-wide Army Times publication. After that, I decided maybe I could write a little bit and started doing more of it. This chapter contains some of the write ups I did while TDY in the Philippines.

THE COUP

27 August 1987 Headlines - Fire rages at Armed Forces Headquarters in Quezon City during the mutiny – Arms Caches Seized

This was the day we were supposed to leave for the Philippines. My son Mike and I went to play golf in the morning and when we got home, I found out that George Lampros (our Team Leader) had called and said that our trip has been delayed. A violent COUP attempt was going on in Manila. I turned on the TV and sure enough they were fighting in the streets of Manila and there were bodies and blood all over the place. The attack by mutineer soldiers lead by COL Gregorio “Gringo” Honasan was the fifth and bloodiest COUP attempt since Corazon Aquino took office 18 months ago. More than 60 people were killed and over 100 were injured. The 800 or so rebel soldiers staged the attack at the same time at several key locations in Manila. About 1500 more troops joined the rebels and it was touch and go for a while until the troops loyal to Aquino began to get the upper hand. Camp Aquinaldo was the last place the rebels held before surrendering. Gringo and a few hundred mutineers took over the Armed Forces of the Philippines (AFP) Headquarters Building. The AFP Marines were unable to re-capture the building so GEN Fidel Ramos made the decision to bomb his own office building. I guess the AFP Air Force don't get too much bombing practice because on their first attempt, they not only missed the Headquarters Building, they missed the whole base. The bomb landed in a residential district destroying a dozen homes and killing several people. On the second attempt, the bomb landed in an empty field on the base. The third and fourth attempts were direct hits on the building. The building and all of its contents were destroyed. The COUP attempt was over! During all the confusion, Gringo escaped by helicopter.



Sam Inoue and George Lampros



Philippine Army Headquarters after it was Bombed

MANILA AIRPORT

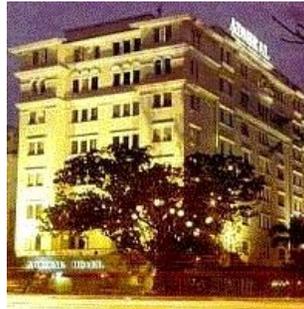
3 September 1987 Headlines - Honasan says he won't give up - Political Struggle next after RP uprising - Rebels Plan Secret Regime

Our TDY Trip to Manila was re-scheduled for 3-30 September 1987. George and I were leaving on the third of September and Sam Inoue was to join us on the fifth. George was the Team Leader, Sam was the Systems Analyst, and I was the Computer Programmer. George arrived at the Honolulu Airport about 2 minutes before the plane was scheduled to leave. He had had an asthma attack and had to go to the hospital. He did not look good! In Japan, George had another asthma attack while we were waiting for our flight from Narita to Manila. I had to carry all my stuff and most of George's things. We made it to the Manila Airport and when I pulled my Government issue briefcase off the baggage belt, the handle come off and I had to put it under my arm so that I could carry everything of mine and some of George's stuff. You don't set anything down or let anybody help you carry anything at this airport or else it will disappear in a split second. When you leave the customs area, the first thing that hits you is the heat (it is always about 100 degrees with matching humidity). You start sweating immediately. The next thing that hits you is about a 1000 people and most of them are out to get your money or your belongings. Along with the people waiting to meet friends and family are the thieves, pickpockets, taxi drivers, and the beggars. We were lucky because the hotel van was waiting for us and we managed to get to the hotel without too much of a hassle. We were staying at the Admiral Hotel, which is one of the older and more reasonably priced hotels in the Manila Bay area. I asked for a room on the third or fourth floor. I worry a lot about fires ever since I was in a bad hotel fire in Korea. They give me a room on the eighth floor. After checking out the fire escapes, I went to my room and found the backup fire escape. A rope! I figured my rope would reach about half way to the ground. I had a nice large room with a beautiful view of Manila Bay. Manila Bay is beautiful from a distant but when you get closer, it reminds you of a big sewer

pool. Millions of people must dump their garbage and human waste in there every day. It really stinks!! There are about 10 ships anchored in the bay. These are the same 10 ships that were there two years ago when I first come to the Philippines. The ship owners went broke and just left them sitting there. The Philippine government and military are using a couple of these ships to house the mutineer rebel soldiers that they captured during the COUP attempt.



Manila Garden Hotel



Admiral Hotel



Manila Bay

RENT-A-CAR

4-5 September 1987 Headlines – Fierce 15-hour battle kills 13 in RP - Reporter, Policeman Survive Ambush – Two Top Rebels Killed

George and I went to pick up our rent-a-car. We thought we were getting a bargain at \$200 a week but found out that the rate had gone up to \$280 a week due to the unstable conditions in the country. With the driving conditions and all the car thefts in Manila, I don't think the rent-a-car companies ever expect to get their cars back in one piece, if at all. They make sure you have good insurance. Anyway, we got a nice little 1985 red Toyota and we were on our way to do some sightseeing in the big city. We did have a couple of minor problems with the car. Every time you signaled to make a turn, the car lights come on. The first time we locked up the car, we could not get back in. Something was wrong with both car locks. The key would go in the key hole but would not turn. We finally found some sewing machine oil and squirted it in the key hole and they started working okay. Along the way, we stopped at a Philippine Drug Store to get some asthma medicine for George and some skin cream for me. I had a skin rash problem on both hands and both feet ever since I was in the Philippines the first time. I went to several doctors but none of them could tell me what caused it let alone cure it. They thought it had something to do with my nerves. In the Philippines, you can buy any kind of medicine you want without a prescription except for illegal drugs like heroin or cocaine. The primary reason for this method of dispensing drugs is simple. Most people in the Philippines are very poor and if they had to go to the doctor to get a prescription every time they got sick, there would be a lot more people dying than there already are. Good News – George is feeling a lot better now – he just announced that he was going to smoke his first cigar in a week. The

hotel has a guarded fenced area for parking their guest's cars. The next day was going to be our first day at work. However, the stupid rent-a-car would not start. George had left the lights on and we had a dead battery.

JUSMAG AND CAMP AQUINALDO

6-8 September 1987 Headlines – Reds Plot to Blast Bridges and Sow Terror in Metro Manila – US Growing Angry with RP Military

JUSMAG stands for Joint United States Military Assistance Group. I'm not sure what their function is but it was nice to have an American Compound close by. They had an office building, a dining facility, a bar, and a small PX (Department Store). We would go there every morning to check for any messages and have breakfast. We would come back again at lunch time. This is one of the few places in the Philippines that had food I liked. JUSMAG is located about 6 miles from Camp Aquinaldo where we would be working. Directly across the street is the Channel 4 TV Station, which was one of the spots the rebels took over during the Coup attempt. The JUGMAG building sustained a couple of broken windows from stray bullets but nobody got hurt. We would be working at the Computer Service Center (CSC), which is located on Camp Aquinaldo. The primary purpose of our trip was to design and help write some computer programs to use the data stored in the Supply Data Base, which we setup for them on a previous trip. The first thing we did when we arrived for work was to attend a meeting with the Commanders of the Supply Center and the Computer Service Center. It was about this time that they gave us the following bad news:

- Something was wrong with the Supply Data Base and it could not be used any more.
- They were back to managing supplies with paper and stubby pencils.
- All of the Computers Programmers, which I had trained, had left for better jobs outside the country.
- All of the computer access passwords were missing and nobody knew where they were or what they were.
- The Chief of Operations at CSC had joined the mutineers and was missing.
- The possibility of sabotage existed!!

They were really happy to see us. They needed help badly.

COMPUTER SERVICE CENTER (CSC)

9 September 1987 Headlines – AFP To Undergo Major Reshuffle – RP Military Recruits Poisoned – Railway Bridge Blasted by Rebels

The Computer Service Center building is located one block from the headquarters building that was destroyed during the COUP attempt. The Mad Bomber missed hitting the computers. Since the Communications Center is also in this building, it is the most important building at Camp Aquinaldo.

General Ramos has moved his office into this building. All this means is that it is the most likely target for the next COUP, which could happen at any time. My skin problem was getting worse. The security into the building compound was very tight. There were soldiers all over the place with machine guns. Getting into the building every morning was a real adventure. Most mornings they acted like they were going to shoot us and other mornings they just waved us in. They gave us 3 new computer programmers to help me program the new Supply System. George and Sam were doing the analysis and designing the new Supply System. My first task was to fix the Supply Data Base. They had no backups, no manuals, no documentation of any kind and I had no idea how to fix the damn thing. We finally found the password to the database and when we tried to access it, the program failed giving us a memory core dump to look at. I was able to determine the record it was working on when it crashed and later figured out that the database and disk pack were out of space. They had not compressed the data and this caused the problem. We deleted the bad records and rebuilt the database. We were back in business. I had reached hero status at the Computer Center. We took our three helpers back to the hotel for drinks.

RED ALERTS

10-12 September 1987 Headlines – All Commands on Double Red Alert – AFP Girds for Honasan – NPA Kills 9 Policeman

Camp Aquinaldo has been on “Red Alert” ever since we have been here. Some days they are on “Double Red Alert” and today they are on “Triple Red Alert”. Here is what I have learned about Red Alerts:

A “Red Alert” is on when conditions are unstable and there could be trouble. They close all the gates except the main one and check everybody’s ID going into the base.

A “Double Red Alert” is on when they expect trouble. They bring in a few tanks to help guard the gate and key buildings. They search every car and conduct a 100% identification check.

A “Triple Red Alert” is on when they have word that trouble is on the way.

A truck load of Marines with machine guns and missile launchers just pulled up in front of our building. I’m not saying we were cowards or anything but we decided to leave work immediately and went directly to the hotel bar. We called in the next morning and found out that nothing happened. We had to go back to work!

TAXIS AND MANILA TRAFFIC

13-14 September 1987 Headlines – 2 Marines Ambushed – 17 Rebels, 17 Soldiers Killed – NPA Blows up Two Bridges

We didn't have a rent-a-car on the two previous trips to the Philippines and had to use taxis to get around. Every time you take a taxi in the Philippines you are putting your life on the line. Taxi drivers drive like maniacs, never stop at stop lights or stop signs, never want to take you where you want to go, they all have a cute sister they would like you to meet, will always over charge you, and there is a 25% chance that you will be taken somewhere and mugged. Most hotels write you a guarantee (signed by the taxi driver) stating that you will get to your destination. It is getting back to the hotel that is the problem! I used to think the traffic in Seoul, Korea was the worst in the World. I was wrong! You have not seen anything until you take a ride through downtown Manila. There are four basic means of transportation here - The colorful jeepneys, dirty old buses, beat up taxis, and a few private cars. When you throw in a few hundred horse-drawn carts, 10,000 jaywalkers, thousands of vendors and beggars doing business in the middle of the road, you can't help but have fun. What really makes this mess complete is the fact that nobody in the Philippine knows how to drive. In addition to all this, there is occasional gunfire and many trucks full of soldiers with guns on the roads. What worried Sam and me the most, however, is George drives just like the rest of the local population. We almost have heart attacks every day getting to work and back to the hotel.



Manila City



Manila Slums



Colorful Jeepney

SHOPPING DANGERS

15-18 September 1987 Headlines – Bayan Leader Slain – 72 Die as Fighting Rages in Mindanao – Is Honasan Hiding at Clark AB

There are several large shopping centers in Manila. Most of them are modern and clean and remind me of Ala Moana or Pearl Ridge shopping centers in Hawaii. Although the prices are in Pesos, everything else is marked in English and all the sales people speak English. So it is not much different from shopping in the U.S. except for the fact that the prices are much lower. As a rule, I don't like to go shopping. This is especially true in the Philippines where going anywhere could be hazardous to your health. But, I always get my kids something when I go on a TDY trip. I also promised my son that I would get him a new pool stick. I must have gone to 20 different sporting goods stores before finding one that looked okay.

On Sunday, George and I went shopping for ducks. Wood carved items are very popular and cheap in the Philippines. I got my wife a couple of ducks on my last trip. She didn't think too much of them until she priced them at Liberty House. George got 7 ducks and 2 chickens.

What is the most dangerous thing about walking around the streets of Manila? You would probably guess getting mugged or stabbed or shot or something like that. Well, you are all wrong!! The most dangerous thing is falling into an open manhole. I know from experience. I almost broke my leg in one of those damn things. On every block, the sidewalk has 7 or 8 open manholes. I have not seen a covered manhole yet. Those manhole covers must have a very valuable use, which I have not discovered yet.

ARMED GUARDS

19-22 September 1987 Headlines – Gov't is Ready for COUP – NPA attack Army Camp; Nine Killed – Troops Shield Power Plant

What job position employs the most people in the Philippines? I'm not a hundred percent sure, but it must be "Armed Guard". They are everywhere. Every business in Manila has at least one armed guard. Most places have several. Our hotel has 10 guards on duty at all times. There is one at each entrance to check everybody coming in and going out of the hotel. There is also one guard on each floor of the hotel. Somehow I sleep better at night knowing that there is an Armed Guard sitting outside my door. I had dinner at MacDonald's tonight and it seemed kind of strange having two Armed Guards with shotguns watching me eat my plain quarter pounder with cheese. I'm not saying they have a law and order problem here but Manila today would probably make Dodge City in the old West days seem tame! We went to the bar the other night and the Armed Guard at the door asked us to check our weapons. I think everybody in Manila must carry a knife or gun or both.

TRIP TO THE JUNGLE

23-24 September 1987 Headlines – Warlords Challenge Military – Rebels Find Favor in Poor Farm Villages

Today is the day that George and Sam are supposed to go up North, with our JUGMAG POC LTC Steve, to visit a supply warehouse. It is about 120 miles away and takes over 3 hours to get there. There has been a lot of fighting between the New People's Army (NPA) communist rebels and the AFP in that area so they were worried about getting ambushed. Sam didn't want to go but George, being a good boss, said that if he was going to get shot at, so was Sam. I did not have to go because I was busy writing the new Supply System computer programs. When LTC Steve told Sam that they were taking 3 AFP soldiers along to protect them, Sam got a little more nervous. When he handed him a bulletproof vest to wear, Sam got very nervous. George and Sam's trip to

the jungle was scary, but I had to drive the rent-a-car back to the hotel by myself. Now that was really scary!! If our rent-a-car makes it to the end of this trip it will be a miracle. Last night, the muffler fell off. Well not exactly, it fell down and was dragging on the road. We had to stop and I run around to the back of the car and tore the muffler off and tossed it in the trunk. Our car sounds like an old bus! A couple of days ago the air conditioning fan belt broke and fell off. We have been doing a lot of sweating lately. A few days before that, we had a flat tire. I think that our car watcher just let the air out of the tire so we would pay him to fix it. This was in addition to the fee we paid him to watch the car while we went to eat. In Manila, you cannot park your car anywhere without paying someone to watch it. Otherwise, it would be gone in seconds. When we got back to the hotel, we noticed that all the hubcaps were missing.

THE ECONOMY AND SOME FINAL THOUGHTS

25-30 September 1987 Headlines – Rebels Routed Near Subic – Get Alejandro’s Killers – Doy Warns Cory of Bigger Coup Try

There are three classes of people in the Philippines - the very rich, the poor, and the beggars. About 5% of the people are rich and about 5% of the people are beggars. The rest of the people are just poor. There doesn't seem to be much of a middle class. The Philippines is still pretty much a poor third world country. They have not progressed like Japan, South Korea, Thailand, and other Asian countries. The primary reason for this is the unstable conditions in the country. They got the NPA communists killing people and blowing up buildings and bridges all over the place. Look at the Newspaper Headlines and you will get an idea of what goes on every day. The military is under paid and over worked. The country is divided – about half the people I talked to would like to have a new president. Of course, Marcos stealing billions of dollars from the country did not help much! Foreign businesses are afraid to invest in the Philippines. Unemployment is over 50% and most of those working don't make enough to live on. The educated and the skilled technical people are leaving the country for better paying jobs. Most of the people I met and worked with were very friendly and nice. The San Miguel Beer was cheap and good. Most of the experiences I had in the Philippines were fun and exciting. I'm glad I got the chance to see this country. It is an interesting place.

See Map of the Philippines and some statistics on the next page.

The Republic of the Philippines



Philippines statistics:

The country is made up of 7,107 islands.

(Eleven of them are populated)

The population is approaching 103 million.

The total land mass is 116,000 square miles.

Quezon City has the largest population with 2.7 million people.

Manila is the capital and has about 1.7 million people.

Metro Manila has a population of about 16.3 million people.

There are two official languages – English and Filipino.

The primary religion is Roman Catholic with 83 per cent.

The currency is the Peso.

The official gem is the South Sea Pearl.

The national bird is the Philippine Eagle.

The official fruit is the Mango.

Life expectancy for men is 68 years and 74 for women.

The literacy rate in the Philippines is 95 percent.

They have over 20 active volcanoes.

(The most active and most famous one is Mount Pinatubo)

(The biggest volcano is Mount Mayon)

The Philippines is located in the Typhoon Belt.

(They average 19 typhoons per year)

The highest point in the Philippines is Mount Apo at 9,692 feet.

CHAPTER 12 – Games

I think I told you this before but when I was a young boy, there were no computers and no TV. So, our family listened to the radio, read books, and played a lot of games for entertainment. I can't remember any of the books I read but some of the radio shows I can remember listening to include: The Lone Ranger – The Shadow – Jack Benny – Dick Tracy – Inner Sanctum Mysteries – Death Valley Days – Fibber McGee and Molly – Burns and Allen – Abbott and Costello – The Cisco Kid – Dragnet. If you remember any of these shows, you are old. Now let's talk about the games we used to play and for that matter still play when given the opportunity.

Card Games

The first card games I can remember playing are **Steal the Pile** and **Go Fish!** In Steal the Pile, each player is dealt four cards and four cards are dealt face up in the middle. If you have the same card value as the top card on another player's pile, you can steal that pile. Or if you match one of the cards in the middle, you can take that card. Otherwise, you must put one card face up in the middle. The object of the game is to have the biggest pile when all the cards in the deck are dealt and gone.

It is more fun to play Go Fish with 4 or 5 players. Each player is dealt five cards. The remaining cards are placed face down in the middle of the table. The object of the game is to get the most "books" of cards. A book is any four of a kind, such as four kings, four aces, and so on. The player to the left of the dealer goes first by asking one of the other players, "Give me all of your (whatever cards you are looking for). The player who is "fishing" must have at least one card of the same number or rank he asked for in his hand. The player who is addressed must hand over all the cards requested. If he has none, he says, "Go fish!" and the player who made the request draws the top card of the stock and places it in his hand. If a player gets one or more cards of the named rank he asked for, he is entitled to ask the same or another player for another card. He can ask for the same card or a different one. So long as he is succeeds in getting cards (makes a catch), his turn continues. When a player makes a catch, he must reveal the card so that the catch is verified. If a player gets the fourth card of a book, he shows all four cards, places them on the table face up in front of him, and plays again. If the player goes fishing without "making a catch", the turn passes to his left. The game ends when all thirteen books have been won. The winner is the player with the most books.

Another card game we played was **Crazy Eights**. This is a game for two or more players, in which the object is to get rid of all the cards in your hand onto a discard pile by matching the number or suit of the previous discard. Eights are wild and can be played at any time. If a two is played, then the next player

to your left must draw two cards and play continues with the next player. The official rules say each player is dealt seven cards but when there are only two of us playing, we deal eight cards.

When I got old enough (in my case this was 18) to go into the Pleasant Grove Pool Hall, I noticed that in addition to the regulars sitting at the bar and the pool players, there were always four men sitting around a table in the back playing cards. I found out later that they were playing **Spades** for money. Spades has many special rules depending on where you are playing the game. Here are the basic rules:

The deal: Standard deck of cards is used (without Jokers) and 13 cards are dealt to each player.

Bidding: Each player decides how many tricks they will be able to take. The player to the left of the dealer starts the bidding and, in a clockwise direction, each player states how many tricks they expect to win. There is only one round of bidding. Every player must make a bid. As Spades are always trump, no trump suit is named during bidding. Special bids: NIL (zero tricks) and MOON (all 13 tricks).

Game play: The trick is won by the player who played the highest value card or if one or more trumps were played the highest trump card wins.

Scoring: If you make your bid, you get 10 times the bid plus one point (sand bag point) for each point over the bid. For example, you bid 5 and got 7 tricks, your score would be 52. If you took only 4 tricks, your score would be -50. Sand bag points are bad because if you accumulate 10 of them, your score is reduced by 100 points. If you bid NIL or MOON and make it, you receive 200 points. If you don't make it, you receive -100 points.

The winner: The first person to score 500 points is the winner. At the PG Pool Hall, we played for a nickel a point. Did I just say "we"? Yes, after a while when I was considered a regular, I started playing Spades and it is a great game.

During the four years and four months I was in the Navy, the card game I played the most was double-deck partnership **Pinochle**. While stationed at Rota, Spain, my friend Bill Connelly and I played Pinochle 2 or 3 times a week. This game is a little bit like Spades but more complicated. I'm not going to list the rules but here is the idea of the game. After the deal there is an auction in which players bid the number of points their team will try to win. Whoever bids highest has the privilege of choosing trumps and leading to the first trick. The object of the high bidder's team is to win at least as many points as the amount they bid. Points can be scored in two ways:

1. By declaring and showing (melding) combinations of cards held in a player's hand;
2. by winning aces, tens and kings in tricks.

The game is won by the first partnership to achieve a score of 500 or more points. If both sides reach 500 on the same hand, the bidding side wins.

My Utah family plays all kinds of games including these five card games:

Rook: Usually me and my sister's husband Bill Lugo are partners and my sister and my mother are our competition. The Rook deck consists of 57 cards: a blue Rook Bird card, similar to a joker, and 56 cards divided into four suits, or colors. Each suit—black, red, yellow, and green—is made up of cards numbered 1 through 14. We play a version of Rook that doesn't use the Rook Card or the 1's, 2's, or 3's. This is a bidding game with 100 maximum points available (The four "14" cards count 10 points each, the four "10" cards count 10 points each, and the four "5" cards count 5 points each). There is also a four card kitty which the high bidder gets. The play goes like most other bidding card games where the high card or high trump takes the trick. The object is to make or exceed your bid. If you don't make it, you go back the amount of the bid. The winner is the first team to reach 500 points.

Hearts: This is one of the most popular games in the world. I'm sure you know how to play hearts. But just in case you have lived a very sheltered life or could not afford a deck of cards, here are the basics of hearts. In this game, the low score wins. The primary object of the game is to avoid getting the Queen of Spades – This card counts 13 points against you. Each heart you pick up counts one point against you. If you can get the Queen of Spades and all of the hearts, that is called "Shooting the Moon". If that happens, you get zero points and everybody else gets 26 points. We usually play with four people and the game is over when someone reaches 100 points. That person is the big loser.

Up and Down: Unless you are related to my mother, you might not know how to play Up and Down. The actual name of the game is Up and Down the River but we just call it Up and Down. Here are the rules:

Create a score sheet by numbering the amount of rounds you and your opponents will play up to and back down to 1. We usually play up to 10 and back to 1 - you would write in the column along the left side of the paper the numbers 1 to 10 and then 9 to 1.

Shuffle and deal out the cards according to what round you are currently on. In the first round, you deal each player a single card. In the second round, each player will get two cards. In the third round, each player will get three cards, etc. The number of cards for each round will continue to increase until

you are all the way up the river to 10. Once there, the number of cards for each round will decrease until you are all the way down the river to one.

Turn over the trump. After the cards for that particular round have been dealt, the dealer will set the remaining cards to the side and then flip over the top card. This card will act as the trump for this round.

It is now time to bet your hand. Our family does this by pounding our closed fists on the table three times all at the same time. On third pound you must show your bid by the number of fingers you release. If a bid of more than five is desired, use both hands to pound on the table. You must take exactly the number of tricks you bet, not over or under. As players bet the number of tricks they will take in the round, the score keeper will note this on the score sheet under the name of each individual player.

Play your hand. The player to the left of the dealer starts by playing a card. No one may lead trump in any round until it is broken or those are the only cards remaining in his or her hand. Also, you must follow suit. If a heart is led, you must play a heart from your hand. If you do not have one, you can either lay trump or throw off by playing any card you want.

Taking tricks. After everyone has played a card, the player with highest card or highest trump card takes the trick and places it front of him. Laying the tricks in front of you is a good way to track the number of tricks you've taken for the hand.

Tally the score. After all the cards have been played for the round, each player will indicate if they've either gotten their tricks or busted. For those people who've gotten their tricks, they will receive a score of 10 plus the number of tricks for the round. If a player bid 0 tricks (meaning he believes he will not take any tricks in that round) and he took 0 tricks, he would receive 10 points. If a player was unable to take the proper number of tricks, they would receive zero points for the round.

Gather up the cards and pass them to the next dealer. Play continues around the table, either dealing more or less cards, in a clockwise direction following the same rules already described as you go up and down the river. The winner is the player with the most points.

Three thirteen: This is an eleven-round game played with two or more players using two decks of cards with the jokers. Once the hands are dealt, the remainder of the cards are placed face down on the table. The top card from the deck is flipped face up and put beside the deck to start the discard pile.

The object of Three thirteen is to meld all the cards in your hand into sets. A set must consist of three or more cards of the same rank, such as 4-4-4 or in

a sequence of three or more cards of the same suit, such as 4-5-6 of Hearts. Sets can contain more than three cards but you cannot include the same card in multiple sets.

A player first draws a card, either the top face-down card on the draw pile or the top face-up card on the discard pile. If he does not go out he then discards a card, face up, on the discard pile. Once a player melds all of his cards into sets, he "goes out". He must still discard when "going out" and the remaining players are given one more draw to better their hands.

In each round there is a designated wild card. The wild card is the card equal to the number of cards dealt. In the first round, three cards are dealt, so Threes are wild cards. In the second round four cards are dealt, so Fours are wild. It goes like this until the 11th round where 13 cards are dealt and the Kings are wild. Jokers are always wild. Wild cards can be used in place of any other card in making a group or sequence.

At the end of a given round, each of a player's cards that cannot be placed into a set counts towards his score. Aces count as 1 point, twos count as 2 points, etc. up to 10. All face cards (Jack, Queen, and King) count as 10 points. Any wild cards that remain unused in a player's hand at the conclusion of a round count as 15 points.

The winner of a game of "Three thirteen" is the player who, at the end of the final round, has accumulated the fewest points. For some unknown reason, I win more of these games than any of the many other ones we play at my mother's house. My theory is "I do well when there are Jokers in the deck."

Rack-O: A Rack-O deck is composed of 60 cards, each numbered 1 to 60. Each player is given a rack that holds 10 cards. The dealer gives each player 10 cards and tells the other players how to put them in the rack. The objective is to be the first player to arrange all of the cards in your rack from lowest to highest. No player may call "Rack-O" unless three cards are in sequence, in addition to all cards being lowest to highest in the rack. A round ends when the first player in the round is able to rearrange all of the cards in order from lowest to highest (lowest number in the 5 position on the rack and highest number in the 50 position on the rack). When this is done, that player who goes out first is awarded 125 points. The other players get the number of points indicated on the rack that they have cards in sequence up to. For example, if a player has all 10 of the cards in sequence but does not have three cards in sequence, this person would get 50 points. Bonus points are given for having four cards in sequence (175 points) or five cards in sequence (275 points). First player to 500 points is declared the winner.

When I turned 21 and could legally go into the casinos, I tried most all of the gambling games. Wendover, NV has five nice casinos and is only a short drive

from Utah. It is less than two hours (110 miles) from Tooele and two and a half hours (160 miles) from Orem. We used to visit Wendover a lot. I have also been to Las Vegas and Reno several times. I have discovered that the two gambling games I had the most success at are **Blackjack** and betting on football and basketball games at the Sports Book.

I have read several books on how to win at Blackjack and I know the basics on how to play every possible hand. I even wrote a computer program that forces you to play Blackjack correctly. So, I actually do quite well at this game. The only problem I have had in the past is a lack of money. I usually go to Nevada with 4 or 5 hundred dollars in my pocket whereas I think I could win more money if that was 4 or 5 thousand. Regardless, I have fun every time I go.

When I first started going to Korea on TDY I noticed that bar girls would always play this card game early in the evening before they got busy. It was played with these little plastic cards with pictures of flowers, birds, and animals on them. It looked like they were having fun since there was a lot of shouting and laughing during the game. I could tell they were serious about winning by the force they used when playing (slapping down) a card. They were playing for money. I later found out that they were playing the Korean game of "**Go-Stop**". Since I used to go to the bars early, I would watch them play and I eventually figured out how the game was played. One day they needed another player and I sat in and started playing Go-Stop on a semi-regular basis. It was fun but I can't ever remember winning.

Here is some information about Go-Stop. Go-Stop is also known as Godori. The cards are referred to as hwatu in Korean. In addition, a deck of Korean hwatu cards usually includes bonus cards. Most households own a deck of hwatu and they are as common in Korea as the standard 52 deck cards are in the United States. Typically, there are two or three players. The general point of this game is to score a minimum number of points, usually three or seven, and then call a "Go" or a "Stop" (this is where the name of the game is derived from). When a "Go" is called, the game continues, and the amount of money is first increased, and then doubled, tripled, quadrupled and so on. If a "Stop" is called, the game ends and the winner collects his or her winnings. Typical games between experienced players move very quickly. I know these ladies could figure things out a lot faster than me and I slowed down the game when I was playing. They only asked me to play when they desperately needed another player.

The last card game I'm going to talk about is **Poker** which is my favorite. There are a lot of different poker games such as Five Card Draw, Seven Card Stud, Jacks Back, No Peeky Baseball, and Texas Hold'em Poker. I can hear you now saying, "What the heck is No Peeky Baseball?" I will tell you in due time. When I played poker with my mother in Utah, we liked to play games with lots of wild cards. We used a standard deck of cards with two jokers. I'm pretty sure you

know the ranking of the possible poker hands but just in case you don't – here it is from lowest to highest: High Card, Pair, Two Pair, Three of a Kind, Straight, Flush, Full House, Four of a Kind, Straight Flush, Royal Flush, and Five of a Kind.

Some of the poker games we played with wild cards include:

Seven Card "Low Hole" Stud: This is played like regular seven card stud but with the lowest value card in the hole (the cards not seen by the other players) being wild along with the Jokers. For example, if your low hole card is a five and you have another five showing, you have two wild cards working for you. But remember, the seventh card is also a down card so it might change your wild card and it could ruin your hand.

Four Forty-Four: As you might have guessed, in this game, fours and jokers are wild. You get four cards face down and four cards face up one at a time with a bet after each card. If 4 is your lucky number, then this is the game for you.

Spit in the Ocean: As the cards are being dealt, any of the non-dealer players can yell, "Spit in the Ocean" and the dealer must turn over a card face up and then continue dealing until each player has four cards. The face up card is wild (along with jokers) and belongs to all of the players. The game is then played like Five Card Draw where you can draw up to four new cards.

Jacks Back: Five cards are dealt to each player. If any player has a pair of Jacks or better, then you play the hand exactly like Five Card Draw. If nobody can open with Jacks or better, then you play Five Card Draw Low-ball. In Low-ball Poker, the lowest hand wins the pot. The lowest possible hand (called a wheel) is 5 high (A, 2, 3, 4, and 5). Remember in Low-ball, straights and flushes don't count.

No Peeky Baseball: This is one of my favorite games. Seven cards are dealt to each player face down. No peeking at the cards is allowed!! In Baseball Poker, the 3s, 9s, and Jokers are wild. If you turn up a four, you will get another card down. If you turn over a 3, you must match the pot or else fold.

Here is how the play goes (assuming five players): The person to the left of the dealer turns over one card and makes a bet. The next person must turn over enough cards to beat the previous turned (up) cards. It goes like this until all of the cards are turned up or the players have folded. For example, the first player turns over a "9". This player has a wild card and makes a bet. The next player must beat this which will require at least an ace and one other card. Let's say the second player turns over 3 cards and gets a "pair of Jacks" and makes a bet. The third player turns over 5 cards and finally gets a "pair of Aces" – he folds. Player two makes another bet. Player four turns over 4 cards

and gets a joker and two Queens. He bets his “three Queens”. Player five turns over 3 cards and third card is a “3”. This player must match the pot or fold. Player five matches the pot. He then turns up two more cards and gets “three Kings”. He bets the three Kings. Player 1 turns over five of his cards in order to beat the three Kings – he now has “four Eights”. Player 1 bets. Player 2 turns all of his cards over and only has 3 Jacks – he folds. Player 1 bets again. Player 4 turns over six cards and has a Flush – he folds. Player 1 bets again. Player 5 turns over six cards and has “4 Kings” – He bets. At this point, only players 1 and 5 are left in the game. Player 1 has to turn over all his cards but the last card is a Joker and he ends up with “5 Eights” - He bets. Player 5 calls and turns over his last (7th) card and it is a four. Player 5 still has life since you get another card for a four. He turns over this card and it is another King giving him “five Kings” and the win. No Peeky Baseball usually generates large pots and it is fun to play.

Back in the 1970s and 1980s when we had a regular poker group from work that played the first Friday of every month, we played regular poker. We played the standard poker games like Five and Seven Card Stud, Five Card Draw, and some Low Ball Games. The only wild card we allowed was one Joker in the deck which was only wild with Aces, Straights, and Flushes. I miss these poker games.

Texas Hold'em Poker has been very popular in recent years. I have played it and I think it is way overrated. I have more fun playing regular poker or poker with wild cards. Texas Hold'em looks good on TV where there are lots of players around a special poker table and there are thousands of dollars in chips being bet. In real life, it is not so great.

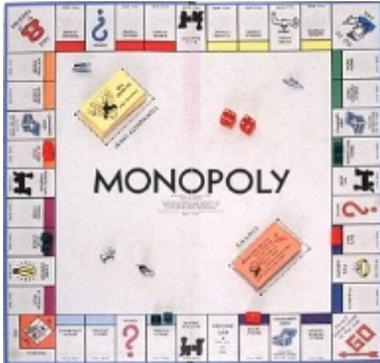
There are many other card games I have played such as Canasta, Rummy, Cribbage, Solitaire, etc. But, by now, I think you can tell I enjoy playing most all card games.

Board and Dice Games

The first board game I can remember playing is called the **Fox and the Hounds**. In this game, you have one fox and several hounds who try to catch the fox before it reaches its den. This game uses a “spinner” with the numbers 1 through 6 on it. Players take turns being the fox and the different colored hounds. There are various paths from the starting point to the fox's den. If the fox makes it to the den, the player who is the fox wins. If one of the hounds catches the fox, that player is the winner.

Monopoly is probably the most popular board game in the world. The Monopoly game board consists of forty spaces containing twenty-eight properties (twenty-two colored streets, four railway stations and two utilities), three Chance spaces, three Community Chest spaces, a Luxury Tax space, an

Income Tax space, and the four corner squares: GO, (In) Jail/Just Visiting, Free Parking, and Go to Jail.



The object of Monopoly is to become the wealthiest player through buying, renting and selling of property. Each player selects a token and is given \$1500 at the start of the game. One player is designated as the banker who controls the bank's money plus the Title Deeds and the houses/hotels prior to purchase by the players.

Each player puts their token on the “GO” square and the person going first throws the dice and moves his/her token that number of squares. Depending on the space your token reaches, you may be entitled to buy real estate or other properties, or be obliged to pay rent, pay taxes, draw a Chance or Community Chest card, Go To Jail, or etc. Each time a player's token lands on or passes over GO, the Banker pays that player a \$200 salary. After this player is done, the next player throws the dice and play continues until two players go bankrupt. The richest player at this point is declared the winner.

The only game I can remember playing with my dad was **Checkers**. My dad was a hunter and a fisherman and didn't play sports or games with the family. However, he did teach me how to play checkers. Dad and mom played poker occasionally with three other couples (Nad and Janet, Earl and Della, and Bud and Thelma). Dad also liked to drive out to Elko, Nevada once in a while to gamble. Later in my life, I had a few beers and played a few games of pool with my dad at the Pleasant Grove Pool Hall.



I played **Chinese Checkers** with my mother and my sister Linda. The Chinese Checkers board is in the shape of a six pointed star. Each triangle is a different color and there are six sets of ten marbles with corresponding colors. A toss of a coin decides who starts. Players take turns to move a single marble of their own color. In one turn a marble may either be moved into an adjacent hole or it may make one or more hops over other marbles. The aim of the game is to be the first player to move all ten marbles across the board and into the triangle directly opposite where you started. This is a fun game but I don't remember winning too often.

My favorite dice game is **Yahtzee**. The object of the game is to score the most points by rolling five dice to make certain combinations. The dice can be rolled up to three times in a turn to try to make one of the thirteen possible scoring combinations. A game consists of thirteen rounds during which the player chooses which scoring combination is to be used in that round. Once a combination has been used in the game, it cannot be used again.

The scoring combinations have varying point values, some of which are fixed values and others of which have the cumulative value of the dice. A Yahtzee is five-of-a-kind and holds the game's highest point value of 50 (not counting multiple "Yahtzees" in the same game).

I do good at this game and the similar computer game I programmed. This is also my favorite computer game which I call Jathz - More about this game coming up.



Some of the other board and dice games I have played include **Life, Clue, Scrabble, Backgammon, Battleship, and Dominos**. Well, Dominos is not exactly a board or a dice game but it is fun to play. There are several ways to play the game but I will not go into these here. Dominoes were originally made of ivory or bone but now days they are made out of some kind of plastic. I think I used to have more fun standing the Dominos on their ends and pushing one over and watching the chain reaction.

Computer Games

I started working as a Computer Programmer at Tooele Army Depot in 1967. I knew right away that this was the type of work I wanted to do. I could sit in my corner, write computer programs, and not have to deal with a lot of people or go to those boring endless meetings. After the Personal Computer (PC) was invented in 1980 and people started playing computer games, I decided to write my own games. Microsoft introduced Visual Basic (VB) Version 1 in 1991 and I found this computer language to be ideal for me. The games I wrote before this were not very good and I have long ago deleted or lost all of them. The games I'm still playing were either written in VB4, VB5, or VB6. Microsoft replaced VB6 with VB.net a few years ago and I have only written one game since. Over the years I have written more than 30 games and there are 11 of these that I still play to this day. We will call these my Top 11 computer games:

#11 Color Concentration: I wrote this game a few years ago to find out if I still had any functioning brain cells in my head. There are 18 pairs of different colors and the object is to find these pairs in the fewest number of clicks.

When you click on Start, you will be shown the color grid for about 5 seconds and you must memorize where as many color pairs are located as possible. After that it is a hit and miss proposition and trying to remember where the different colors are located. When you do click on a color pair, they will be blacked out and if you can black out the entire grid in less than 60 clicks, you have a good memory and win the game. I play about once a week and have discovered that I have a few brain cells left but not too many since the number of clicks it takes to complete the game is very close to my advancing age.

#10 The Fox and the Hounds: I used to play this game when I was a kid growing up in Utah. Of course when I was a kid, there were no computers so we played using a board and a little red fox and various color dog pieces. I talked about this game earlier in this chapter. In my game, the computer controls the fox and the player or players control the two dogs that are trying to catch the fox. Either you (the Hounds) win or the computer (the Fox) wins. I wrote this game especially for the kids in the family.

#9 Color Jahtz: A Color Jahtz is five squares in a row of the same color (horizontal, vertical, or diagonal). The object of the game is to get as many Color Jahtzs as possible. Horizontal color jahtzs count double so there are a total of 17 possible Color Jahtzs on the grid. You need three or more Color Jahtzs to win points. You get three rolls of the color cards. Click on the cards you want to re-roll. If the results are not so good, you can throw it away “Can It” up to two times. To transfer color cards to the grid, click to the left of the desired row. It is not as easy as you might think to win this game.

#8 Up and Down: This is a popular card game that we play at my mother’s house. I also talked about this game earlier. In this computer game you start with one card each, then two cards, and on up to nine cards – then you go back down to one. The object of game is to bid exactly how many tricks you think you will take. Remember, you are playing against the computer and I programmed the computer to play like my mother who usually wins the Up and Down the River games we played with cards.

#7 Spades: Are you seeing a trend here? Most of the card and board games I liked to play are the ones I programmed on the computer to play. The computer game is played by the same rules I described above in the cards section. A coin is flipped to see who goes first. You must follow suit if possible. If you don’t have the suit, you can play trump or any other card. First player to 300 wins the game.

#6 Jahtz 5-Letter Word Game: Here is a game that will make you think a little bit. The object of the game is to form five valid 5-letter words as quickly as possible (you get 3 minutes) and in the fewest number of turns (you get 80 clicks). You click on the curved arrows to switch letters around or click on a letter to change it. There are several ways you can lose the game which include:

Posting a bad word, running out of turns, running out of time, or not scoring at least 3,000 points. Click on the Word Checker (a common 5-letter word dictionary) to determine if your word is good or bad. Special letters includes J, D, and P (hey, those are my initials). Special words include JAHTZ and six others that you can choose. The normal game is to get five wins before getting 5 loses. If you are a competitive computer game player, you will like this game.

#5 Dogs Playing Texas Hold'em Poker: Since Texas Hold'em Poker is the most popular card game in the world right now, I decided to write my version of the game. I was inspired by the dogs playing poker picture that we have all seen and my love for dogs. In this game there are six dogs playing poker and you will be playing for my dog - a Rottweiler named Kudo. (Sad note - Kudo died in 2010 but we got a new Rottweiler named Monty in May 2011) Each dog gets \$2000 to start with and you play until one or more dogs go broke. At this time, the dog with the most money is considered the winner. There is a \$100 bet or raise limit on all cards except the last card where the bet increases to \$200. This game uses the same basic rules that you see on TV except for the bet limit. I like to play poker but I like to play a variety of poker games not just Texas Hold'em. You should win at this game because Kudo was a very smart dog.

#4 The Ultimate Blackjack Training Program: Do you want to win money at Blackjack when you go to Las Vegas? Well, this program will teach you how to play Blackjack the correct way. I have done extensive research on the game and this training program forces you to play the right way. If you try to stand on an 11 or some other stupid play, a big blue message box will popup telling you how stupid you are and explain the correct play. This training game will not allow you to play bad. You will be playing at a \$10 table and you will have \$600 to start with. The program will track four different betting methods:

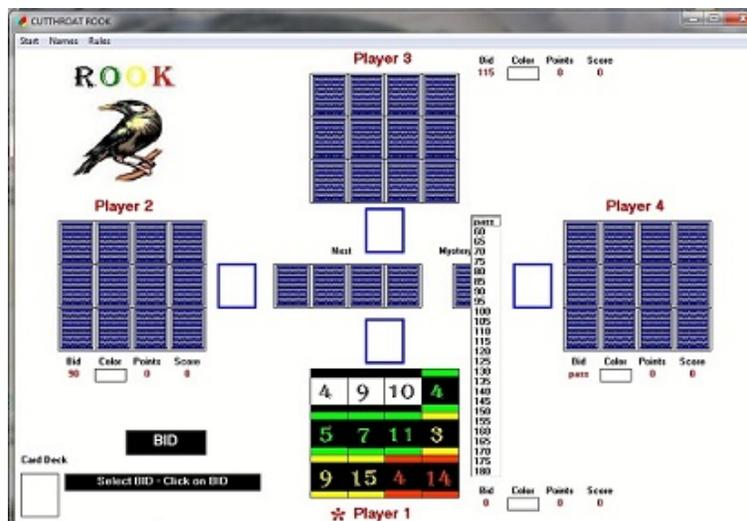
- Fixed where you bet \$10 a hand.
- Conservative Bet Increases where you increase your bet by \$10 after each consecutive win up to \$50. Then bet \$50 until you lose and then start again at \$10.
- Aggressive Progression where you double your bet after each consecutive win until you reach \$160. Then bet \$100 a hand until you lose and then start again at \$10. (This is my recommended betting method)
- Card Count where your bet is based a basic card count. It is a proven fact that a deck with a lot of face cards and aces favors the player. A deck with a lot of low cards favors the dealer. See betting options for a detailed explanation of card counting. (I would have recommended this method but it is illegal and besides that, I can't drink beer and count at the same time)

I invented and programmed a special routine called the Blackjack Statistical Analyzer Module (BJ-SAM100) that plays every hand 100 times showing you

the percentage that your beginning two cards would win, lose, or push against the dealer's beginning two cards.

Your goal in this training exercise is to increase your \$600 to at least \$1000. Once you reach \$1000, don't go below that amount. If you lose half of your initial money (\$300), you should walk away from the table and find a good bar. And finally, if you win a lot of money, remember to send some of it to me.

#3 Draw Poker Machine: While you were in Las Vegas, did you notice that there are more and more poker slot machines? Well, every one of these machines is designed to take your money. I decided to write a game that is played just like these poker machines but actually gives you a better than even chance to win. I have added two jokers to the deck and these are wild. Pay outs are based on real odds and if you are lucky enough to get a Royal Flush, you win a \$40,000 Lexus SUV. (Good luck actually trying to get this car!!) This is a \$10 poker machine (you have \$200) and your goal is to win at least \$800. If you go broke – you lose.



#2 Rook: This is another card game my family always plays when I'm in Utah. Since it is hard to play a partner game on your computer, I wrote a "cutthroat" Rook game where all four players are playing against each other. You will be Player #1 but you can change all of the player names if you want. The deck consists of four 3s through 15s and one Rook Bird card. Each player will get 12 cards and five cards go in the middle of the table. Four of these cards make up the Nest that the highest bidder gets. The other card is the "Mystery" card that goes to the person taking the last trick. The cards with a point value are the 5s (5 points), the 10s (10 points), the 14s (10 points), the 15s (15 points), and the Rook card (20 points). You bid on how many points you think you can get by taking tricks. The first person to reach 500 points is the winner. My sister's daughter Anne suggested that I write this game and it turned out to be one of my most popular games ever.

#1 Jahtz: I wrote this game in the year 1994 and it remains my most popular game ever. It is based on the popular dice game Yahtzee which I still enjoy playing. My spelling is not too good and my first name starts with the letter J, so I named this game JAHTZ. I don't like to brag but I'm the best Jahtz player in the world. Nobody has beaten or even come close to my record score of 1021. Actually, I should be the best Jahtz player since I wrote the game and have played it thousands of times. I will share some of my secrets to winning below this game screen snapshot.



The object of the game is to score at least 240 points. This is considered to be a win. You can get a winning score without a Jahtz (five like numbers) but you must get your 35 point bonus on the left side and your large straight on the right side. By-the-way, the large straight is the hardest thing to get except for Jahtz. Here is an example of how you can win without getting Jahtz or 4 of a kind:

```

On left side score 65 plus 35 bonus = 100 Points
3 of a kind                               = 24
Full House                                = 25
Small Straight                             = 30
Large Straight                             = 40
Chance                                     = 21
Total = 240 Points

```

But to get the big scores, you must have a clean scorecard (no zeroes) and multiple Jahtzs. A clean scorecard will give you a special bonus of either 100 points (one Jahtz) or 200 points (multiple Jahtzs). You also get a bonus of 100 points for each Jahtz after the first one except for sixes where you get a bonus of 200 points. My stats show that you will get a Jahtz an average of once every three games. When I got the 1021 score, I had five Jahtzs in one game. I have

only done this one time and if you ever beat my score, I want to hear about it along with a screen print for proof. I don't plan to give up my title without a fight. Here is what I had in order to score 1021:

On left side:
Score 71 plus 35 bonus = 106
Special Bonus = 200
(Clean scorecard plus multiple Jahtzs)
On right side:
3 of a kind = 25
4 of a kind = 30
Full House = 25
Small Straight = 30
Large Straight = 40
Chance = 15
JAHTZ = 50
JAHTZ Bonus = 500
(Four additional Jahtzs with one being sixes)
Total = 1021

Okay, I promised you some secrets for winning at Jahtz or Yahtzee for that matter. Here are a few:

- You must get your bonus on the left side plus your large straight to have a chance to win unless you get a Jahtz or two.
- Always go for the large straight when you are open on each end. This means you have 2, 3, 4, and 5. Don't try for it when you only have one chance unless you absolutely have to.
- Use Ones and Chance as your "throw away" score when you have a bad roll. If things are really going bad, you may have to use 4 of a kind and as a last resort the JAHTZ.
- When you can see that you are not going to get 240 points, try to make sure you get at least 200 points. Doing this means that you only lose one point instead of three on the loose counter. You need five win counter points to win the game or five loose counter points to lose the game.
- Try to keep a clean (non-zero) scorecard whenever possible.
- Getting a Jahtz is mostly luck but you must try for it at every opportunity. Just make sure you have a place to score it in case you fail to get it.
- To get your bonus on the left side you need to get three of each number. You will usually get four of one number so the ones are not that important.
- Take the Full House when you get it unless you have three fives or sixes and you need three fives or sixes to get your bonus. Also remember that a Jahtz can be scored as a Full House.
- If you don't get 4 or a Kind, you must have a high combined 3 of a Kind and Chance to get 240 points.

On the right side of the Game Card is your Scoring History. The Session Counters keep track of your wins and losses for your current session. Remember that you need five win counter points for one win or five lose counter points for one loss. Here is the score breakout:

Less than 160 points	= 5 Lctr points and a game loss (Rating = Terrible)
160 to 199 points	= 3 Lctr points (Rating = Bad)
200 to 239 points	= 1 Lctr point (Rating = Fair)
240 to 279 points	= 1 Wctr point (Rating = Good)
280 to 319 points	= 2 Wctr points (Rating = Very Good)
320 to 359 points	= 3 Wctr points (Rating = Excellent)
360 to 399 points	= 4 Wctr points (Rating = Super)
400 or more points	= 5 Wctr points and a game win (Rating = Terrific)

Your last 10 Games and your Average Score are also maintained. Most people clear out these scores (by clicking on the C) before starting a new session. The number of Jahtzs in the current game and for the entire session is kept in the Jahtz Counts. Your Highest 5 Games are also kept in a special file. You will see my five highest games when you start your first game of Jahtz. You should clear these scores only once and keep your own records.

So, if you want to play any of these games, you can contact me (if I'm still alive) or my son Mike. If you are family or friends, we will send you a "Thumb/Flash Drive" with all 11 games that you can plug into the USB Port on your computer. Games must be played on a Microsoft Windows PC. Make a folder called "JerryGames" and copy all the game files to it. Double-click on the application ".exe" file of the game you want to play.

The only two games I play on the computer that I didn't program myself are Hearts and Solitaire. These games are fun but I would much rather play Jahtz.

Bar Room Games

I should know a thing or two about bars since I have visited hundreds of them all around the world for more than 50 years. The type of bar I prefer to hang out at has to have certain qualities: 1. It has to have a lady bartender who treats me good. 2. It has to play country and western music. 3. Lastly, it absolutely has to have a good pool table. In my later years I have added a fourth requirement - It has to have a good TV so I can watch sports while sitting at the bar drinking my beer.

I have already talked about the Pleasant Grove Pool Hall and how much I enjoy the game of **Pool** but when it comes to Pool, I don't mind repeating myself. I

started playing pool at the PG Pool Hall on regular basis when I was 18 years old while attending the University of Utah. I got beat a lot in the first couple of years playing there but I got good enough to beat almost everybody at the University of Utah. In fact, I won the NCAA championship pool tournament at the university and went back to Kansas City to play in the National NCAA Tournament. By this time I was even winning my share of games at the PG Pool Hall.

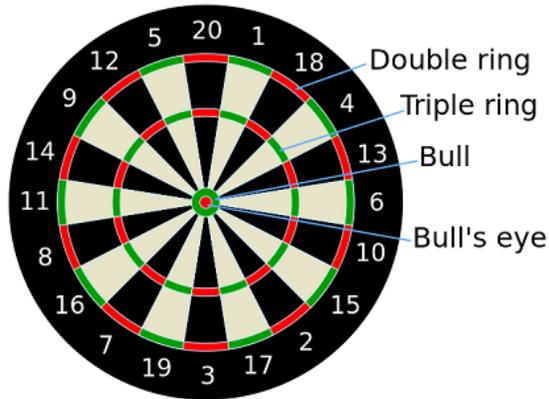
I continued to play a lot of pool while I was in the Navy. When I got out of the Navy and went to work at Tooele Army Depot, I found a great bar in Tooele City called the “48” Lounge. This bar met all of my requirements including two good pool tables. We would play pool for the beers and I could drink free most nights. Later, I started playing pool with a co-worker named Albert Martinez. This was in 1968 and we are still playing pool whenever we get the chance till this day. When I’m in Utah, we would go out to Wendover, Nevada to play pool at one of the casinos. Albert and I have a long running argument on whether or not Pool is a sport or a game? Albert maintained that Pool is a sport – Especially after he got good enough to beat me once in a while. I think that any activity where you smoke and drink beer while playing it can’t possibly be a sport. I think a real sport should involve some running, doing something physical, and sweating a little bit. I can’t figure out why they show Poker on ESPN – That can’t be a sport - Can it? The debate goes on.



Playing pool at the Fort Shafter Rec Center before they turned it into a youth center

When I moved to Hawaii in 1970 I continued to play a lot of pool. Back then, there were a lot of “local” bars that had one or two pool tables. In fact, I met my wife in one of these bars – She was a bartender and liked to play pool. After we got married, one of the first pieces of furniture we purchased was a pool table.

I talked about Korean Billiards earlier – remember? – this is the game you play with 2 white balls and 2 red balls on a table with no pockets. Yes, the game of Pool is a great game.



Playing **Darts** was not very popular in Utah. I'm not sure why but it might have something to do with all the fights they have in the cowboy bars. A dart could be a lethal weapon. I started playing darts when I was in the Navy stationed at Lakehurst, N.J. Most of the bars I went to on the East coast had dartboards, a shuffleboard, and pool tables. The standard dartboard looks like the one on the left. The dartboard is hung so that the

bulls eye is 5 feet 8 inches from the floor, which is eye-level for a 6-foot person. The line behind which the throwing player must stand is generally 7 feet 10 inches from the wall. I got pretty good at darts because I'm tall and after I lean over and extend my right arm, I only have to throw the dart about 3 feet. You can see the scoring on dartboard above. The bull (the area around the bull's eye) counts 50 points. The bull's eye (the little circle in the middle) counts 100 points.

The two dart games I have played the most are called "301" and "Cricket". In "301", all players begin with 301 points, and the aim of the game is to reach zero as fast as possible. However, to go out and win, you have to "Double Out" which means hitting the right number in that outer ring. For example, let's say you have 84 points to go. Your first dart is a triple 20 giving you 60 points. Your second dart lands in the white area of the number 4 giving you a total of 64 points. You need 20 points to reach zero but you have to double out so you to win so this means you must hit the double 10. The object of "Cricket" is to "close" all your numbers (20 through 15 plus the Bull). To close out a number, you must hit three of that number. Hitting the number in the triple will close it out. A close out is an "X" with a circle around it. One bull's eye or three bulls (area around the bull's eye) will close the Bull. A partially filled out scorecard will look something like this: (Sorry, I don't know how to print an "X" with a circle around it.)

	JP	HA	JD
20	/		/
19	/	X	
18	X		/
17		X	/
16	/	/	X
15	X		X
B		/	

I played a lot of darts in Spain and in Korea on TDY. When the dart craze came to the bars in Itaewon, Korea, there was a rash of injuries with people getting hit by flying darts. Most of the bars are kind of small and to save space some of bar owners setup the dart area so that the players would be throwing the darts directly across the main entrance to the bar in order to hit the dartboard. After a while, nothing I saw in Korea surprised me so this setup seemed pretty normal to me. Now days, most of the bars in Hawaii where you can play darts have those large electronic dart machines where you put money in to play. They also require the use of rubber tip darts. It was more fun to play darts in Korea.

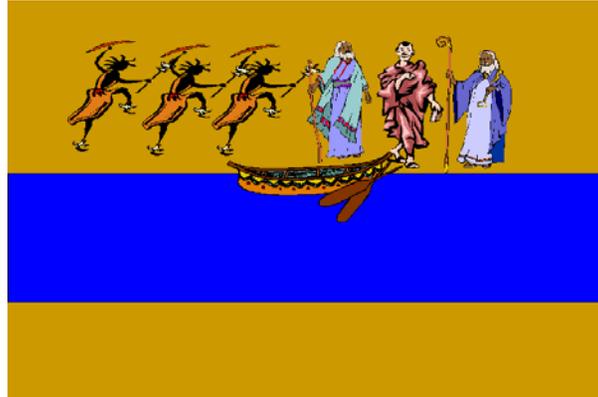
The last bar room game I'm going to talk about is Shuffleboard. I loved to play this game when I was stationed or TDY on the East Coast of the U.S. It seems that this is the only part of the world that still has Shuffleboards. There are very few in Hawaii. Shuffleboard is played on wooden surface table which is about 20 feet long and 20 inches wide. The objective of the game is to slide, by hand, all four of one's pucks alternately against those of an opponent, so that they reach the highest scoring area without falling off the end of the board into the alley. Furthermore, a player's puck(s) must be farther down the board than his opponent's puck(s), in order to be in scoring position. This may be achieved either by knocking off the opponent's puck(s), or by outdistancing them. The winner is the first player to reach 21 points.

Puzzles

My mother and my sister have probably put together hundreds of **Jigsaw puzzles**. Me, I just don't have the time or patients to complete a complex Jigsaw Puzzle. However, I do remember one puzzle that I put together many times. When I was a kid, I had a U.S. States Jigsaw Puzzle and this is how I learned the states and the state capitals. I still remember every capital to this day. This has come in handy a few times while sitting in bars. Somebody would bet me a beer that I could not write down all 50 states in 10 minutes. I told this person that I would write down all 50 states plus the capitals in 5 minutes for two beers. I had a bet – guess who won? Actually, writing down the 50 states is not as easy as it sounds. Only 1 out 20 people can do it on the first try. Grab a piece of paper and write the numbers 1 through 50 on it. Check the time (you only have 10 minutes) and start listing the states – use the 2-character abbreviation if you want. How did you do? Most people will be missing 1 or 2 or 3 states. If you got all 50, try writing down all of the capitals in 5 minutes.

I have worked on many **Logic Puzzles** in my day. Being a Computer Programmer and priding myself on being able to solve complex computer problems makes these kind of puzzles right up my alley. I'm going to give you three puzzles (one easy, one not-so-easy, and one hard) to see if you can solve them.

THE CANNIBALS AND THE MISSIONARIES

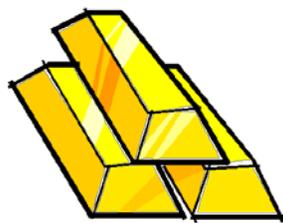


The object of this logic puzzle is to get all the Missionaries and the Cannibals to the other side of the river without any of the Missionaries getting ate.

Rules:

1. Whenever the Cannibals outnumber the Missionaries, the Missionary or Missionaries get eaten.
2. There is a boat that will hold either one or two people. At least one person must be in the boat when it goes across the river (either way). You cannot send the boat across empty.

For example, if one Missionary goes across in the boat, the three Cannibals on shore would outnumber two Missionaries and they would be eaten. The best way to do puzzle is to use coins, 3 pennies for the Cannibals and 3 dimes for the Missionaries and slide them back and forth across an invisible river. It might take a few minutes but you should be able to figure this puzzle out without my help.



THE KING AND THE GOLD BARS

There was a good and kindly King that was well respected and loved by his subjects in his far-reaching kingdom. This kingdom was revered, and even envied, by all other kingdoms for the prosperity and happiness enjoyed by all living there. The King took great pride in this and when issues arose that were less than desirable, preserving the ideal rule over his dominion was of utmost importance to him.

One day his royal bean counter approached him with the news that the tax levied on the subjects was not being met by all. Each subject was required to pay up in 10 gold bars at tax collection time. This was generally done with a glad heart because of the abundance enjoyed by all.

However, a consistent pattern developed whereby 10 gold bars each came up 10% lighter than required. The bean counter was prepared to confront the peoples to seek out the fraudulent subject, but the King would not hear of it. His overwhelming desire to preserve the healthy image of his kingdom prevailed and so he wisely developed a plan to quietly ascertain the guilty party.

To assure that the subjects had no reason to suspect foul play among their peers the routine collection was to proceed as normal. This is to say that there would be a single weigh-in for every 10 subjects.

How then was it possible, without weighing each collection separately, to determine which subject was skimming 10% from their gold bars?



The Zebra Puzzle

The Zebra Puzzle is a well-known logic puzzle. It is often called "Einstein's Puzzle" or "Einstein's Riddle" because it is said to have been invented by Albert Einstein as a boy. Some claim that Einstein said "only 2 percent of the world's population can solve it."

Facts:

1. The Englishman lives in the red house.
2. The Spaniard owns the dog.
3. Coffee is drunk in the green house.
4. The Ukrainian drinks tea.
5. The green house is immediately to the right (as you look at the houses) of the ivory house.
6. The Old Gold smoker owns snails.
7. Kools are smoked in the yellow house.

8. Milk is drunk in the middle house.
9. The Norwegian lives in the first house.
10. The man who smokes Chesterfields lives in the house next to the man with the fox.
11. Kools are smoked in a house next to the house where the horse is kept.
12. The Lucky Strike smoker drinks orange juice.
13. The Japanese smokes Parliaments.
14. The Norwegian lives next to the blue house.
15. One of the people drinks water.

Using the above facts, your task is to determine who owns the zebra?

Discussion:

There are five houses in a row each painted a different color: House 1 - House 2 - House 3 - House 4 - House 5

Each house inhabitant has a different nationality, owns a different pet, drinks a different beverage and smokes a different brand of cigarettes.

It is possible not only to deduce the answer to the question but to figure out who lives where, in what color house, keeping what pet, drinking what drink, and smoking what brand of cigarettes.

Good luck!!

(I will print the answer to this puzzle at the end of the chapter)

Okay, are you ready for a **Number Puzzle**? I will give you one that will test you on well-known numbers.



THE NUMBERS PUZZLE

(SCORE 4 POINTS FOR EACH CORRECT ANSWER)

(Example: 15 M. on a D. M. C. Men on a Dead Man's Chest)

1. 26 L. of the A.
2. 7 W. of the W.
3. 1001 A. N.
4. 54 C. in A D. (with J.)
5. 9 P. in the S. S.
6. 88 P. K.
7. 13 S. on the A. F.
8. 32 D. F. at which W. F.
9. 18 H. on a G. C.
10. 90 D. in a R. A.
11. 200 D. for P. G. in M.
12. 8 S. on a S. S.
13. 3 B. M. (S. H. T. R.)
14. 4 Q. in a G.
15. 24 H. in a D.
16. 1 W. on a U.
17. 5 D. in a Z. C.
18. 57 H. V.
19. 11 P. on a F. T.
20. 1000 W. that a P. is W.
21. 29 D. in F. in a L. Y.
22. 64 S. on a C. B.
23. 40 D. and N. of the G. F.
24. 76 T. I. the B. P.
25. 20000 L U. T. S.

How did you do? Are you ready for a **Picture Puzzle**?

FIND 9 PEOPLE IN THE PICTURE BELOW

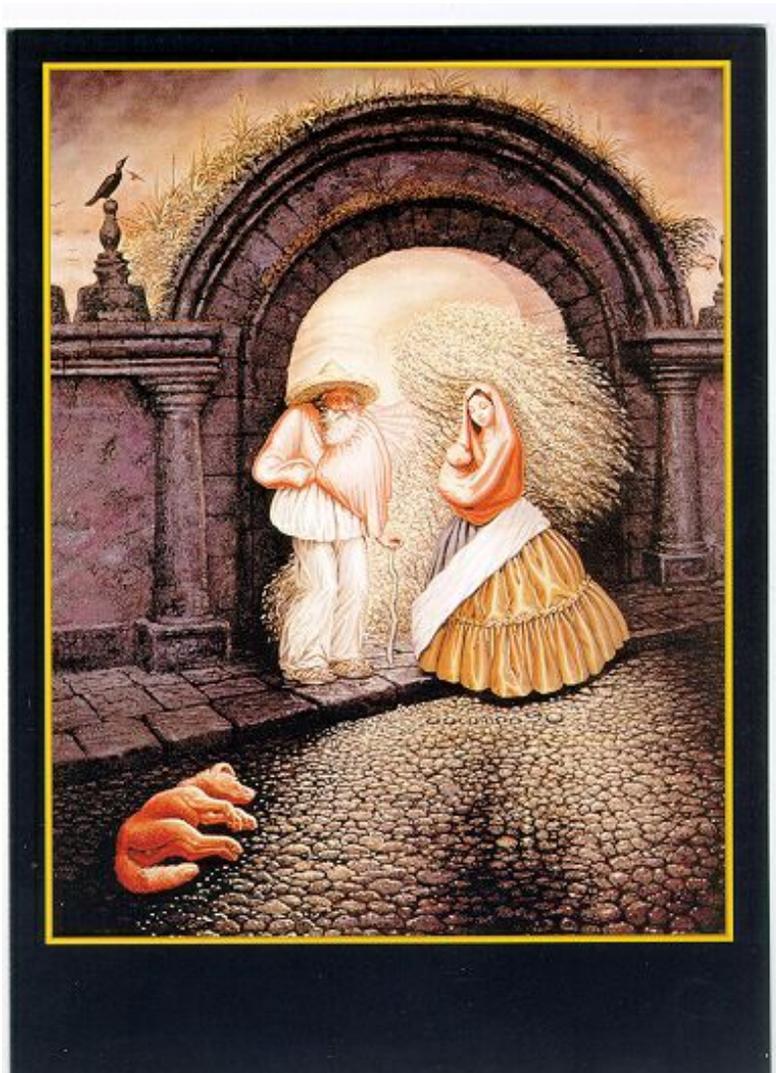
RATING:

If you find 6, you have an ordinary power of observation.

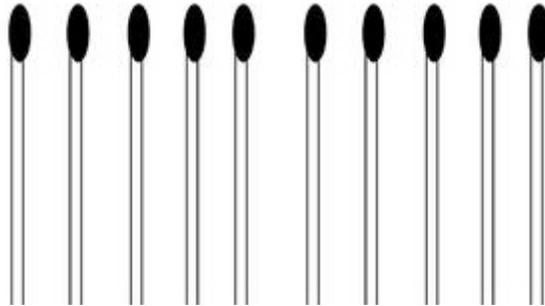
Find 7, you have above average power of observation.

Find 8, you are very observant. Congratulate yourself.

Find 9, you are extremely observant. You rival the observant power of Sherlock Holmes!!!



I used to know about 20 different **Match Sticks** puzzles. Match stick and coin puzzles were one of the things we did when I was young and hanging out in the bars. I was always pretty good at solving puzzles. This puzzle uses 10 match sticks and object of the game is to make five crosses by jumping over two matches at a time. A cross is considered two match sticks.



The last puzzle I'm going to put in my Bio is my all-time favorite.



Cheap Hotel - Missing Dollar Puzzle

Three men go to this cheap hotel. The manager tells them that there is only one room left. The three people share that room for thirty dollars so each person pays ten dollars. Later the manager found out that the room is only 25 dollars. He calls the bell boy and tells him to give 5 dollars back. The bell boy decides that since it is difficult to divide 5 dollars for 3 people, he would keep 2 dollars for himself and return 1 dollar to each person. So that means each person paid 9 dollars and the bell boy has the two dollars he kept. So, doing the math, that is $9 \times 3 = \$27$ plus the bell boy's \$2 dollars equals \$29 dollars.

What happened to the extra dollar?

The Zebra Logic Puzzle

Approach

Organize the clues and facts. You know there are five houses, five house colors, nationalities, drinks, smokes, and pets. List all the possibilities and draw a little chart like the one below. Start filling in the info that is given to you.

House	1	2	3	4	5
Color					
Nationality					
Drink					
Smoke					
Pet					

For the missing info, you need to use your deductive lateral thinking processes to figure it out. Towards the end, you will have to enter something and then make sure everything conforms to all of the clues.

Solution

House	1	2	3	4	5
Color	Yellow	Blue	Red	Ivory	Green
Nationality	Norwegian	Ukrainian	Englishman	Spaniard	Japanese
Drink	Water	Tea	Milk	Orange juice	Coffee
Smoke	Kools	Chesterfield	Old Gold	Lucky Strike	Parliament
Pet	Fox	Horse	Snails	Dog	Zebra

Well, how did you do? Did you solve it correctly without looking at the answer? The Japanese man owns the Zebra!!

CHAPTER 13 – Sports

In this chapter I'm going to talk about the sports I have played during my life time. I have already talked a lot about basketball and some of these sports but this will give me another chance to brag about my accomplishments in playing sports. When it comes to Bowling, Golf and Horseshoes, I'm using the word "sport" very loosely since these activities don't really meet my rules for being a real sport. You know – running and sweating. But, I decided this was the best chapter to talk about them.

Basketball

I have played basketball almost my entire life and it is by far my favorite sport. It is also the one that I did the best in. Here are some of my accomplishments:

- I could shoot with either hand from about anywhere on the court. I had a left and a right handed hook shot that I developed when I was playing center for Pleasant Grove High School.
- I was the high scorer for the region our high school played in with about 20 points a game.
- I was the high scorer in the Class "B" State Basketball Tournament with 72 points in three games.
- I made All-State (Utah) in my senior year (1958).
- I had scholarship offers from five colleges to play basketball.
- I was a starter on the Freshman Team at the University of Utah and made the Varsity Team.
- I played on the Utah Team that made the NCAA Final Four in 1961.
- I played basketball for five seasons while in the Navy for four years and four months.
 - Naval Air Station, New Iberia, LA – my season was cut short after I sustained a broken arm going up for a layup.
 - Naval Training Center, Lakehurst, NJ – Played for two seasons.
 - Naval Station, Rota, Spain – Played for two seasons.
- I played my best basketball ever while at Lakehurst. I averaged over 30 points a game while playing on the Weather School Team and over 20 points a game while playing on the Base Team.
- Scored 60 points in one game while playing for the Lakehurst Weather School Team.
- I played on the Rota Base Team that won the championship in Europe and went to Rhode Island for the All-Navy Championship.
- I was the high scorer for the Tooele City team that played in the Salt Lake City Industrial League.
- While on extended TDY to Letterkenny Army Depot, I played on the Chambersburg Cardinal Team in the semi-pro East Coast League.

- I won the Free Throw Shooting Contest at Fort Shafter eight years in a row. I won it every year I entered and quit just to give somebody else a chance.
- The Fort Shafter Gym Rats Team we put together to play in the Senior Hawaii State Games won the Silver Medal twice.
- I made 100 Free Throws in a row – twice. For about 20 years while working at Fort Shafter, I would go to the gym and shoot 100 free throws at least once a week.
- I won the Shooting Gold Medal at the Senior Hawaii State Games. You shoot five shots from five different 3-point locations around the key (they count 3 points each) and then you shoot 20 Free Throws (they count 1 point each) – Highest total score win the Gold Medal.
- I played competitive basketball (mostly “pickup games”) until age 70. I more or less quit playing after I retired and broke my foot.

It is now time for your free throw shooting lesson:

How To Shoot Free Throws

Note: These instructions are for a right-handed person.

Stand as close to the free throw line as possible. Your right foot should be straight and point directly to the center of the rim. Your left foot should be spread about one foot apart, about two inches back from the line and slightly pointed to the left. Try to find a comfortable position.

Knees should be flexed but not bent too much. Don't be stiff or tense. Relax – shooting free throws is easy. Most players bend their knees too much and it throws off the shot.

Hold ball in your right hand with the basketball seams horizontal to the basket. Spread your thumb and fingers to a comfortable position. The ball should sit in your thumb and fingertips without touching your palm. Use the left hand to balance the ball.

Comment: This is the primary reason Shaq cannot shoot free throws. He holds the ball in his palm and throws it up there like a shot put. He has no feel or control.

Hold the ball at eye level and look at your elbow. Where is it pointing? It should be pointing down directly in front of your right foot. Most people's elbow will point out to the right (like a chicken wing) and this is the primary reason they cannot shoot the ball straight.

Okay. You should be about ready to shoot the ball now. But, not quite – You need to develop a little routine to get yourself ready every time you shoot a free

throw. Get in position and flex your knees a couple of times. Bounce the ball 2 or 3 times. Visualize the flight of the ball going through the rim without touching it. Focus on the basket and take a deep breath. Bring the ball up into position just above eye level, pause for just a moment and then shoot it in one smooth motion. Just before releasing the ball, bend your wrist back and use just enough arm action to get ball to the rim. When you release the ball, your fingertips will put a “gentle” backspin on the ball. Mostly, use your wrist action to shoot the ball. Your follow-through will bring you up on your toes a little bit but never cross the line. Hold the follow-through (with fingers pointed at the rim) until the ball goes in.

Tip: Shooting a basketball is mostly done with your wrist and fingers.

The arch of the ball should not be too flat and it should not be too high.

You want the ball to go up there as softly as possible. This way, even if you are a little off, the ball will still go in.

Comment: This is Shaq’s other problem. He throws it up there too fast and the ball hits the rim or backboard like a brick.

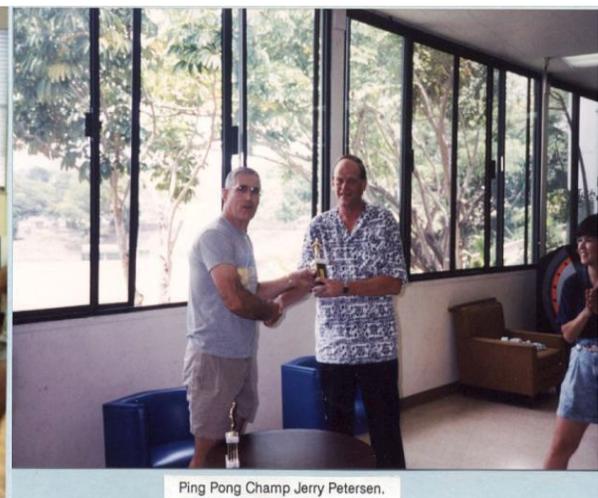
That’s it!! The free throw is the easiest shot in basketball because there is nobody guarding you.

One final thought. All good shooters have 3 things in common:

- They have good shooting techniques
- They practice a lot
- They are confident



Playing Basketball at the Fort Shafter Gym



Ping Pong Champ Jerry Petersen.

COL Reilly Presenting me with the Ping Pong Trophy

Ping pong

I can first remember playing ping pong in my upstairs bedroom in our house in Pleasant Grove. I was just a young kid and I had the ping pong table setup so that I could play by myself. I enjoyed the game and played whenever I had the opportunity which was not often in our small town. There was no place to play except at a few people's houses that owned a ping pong table. I started playing on a regular basis while living in the Dorm at the University of Utah. They had ping pong tables there and also at the Recreation Center. I got pretty good but not good enough to enter any tournaments.

I got good at ping pong while stationed in the Navy at Lakehurst, New Jersey. I was there for two years and my primary job was to play sports for the Navy – mostly basketball. I started playing ping pong almost every week day with a basketball teammate named Butler. Butler was a big tall black guy who was an instructor at the Lakehurst Weather School. He was a good friend and we had a good time playing sports together. Before I left Lakehurst, I did enter a base-wide ping pong tournament which I won.

After that I didn't play much ping pong until I got the Computer Programming job at Tooele Army Depot. The mainframe computer and the work space for the workers took up about half of the large warehouse. The other half was used for storing military junk and was mostly open space. We setup two ping pong tables and started playing every day at lunch time. The two best players were me and a guy named Jim Kennedy. Both of us entered the base ping pong tournament and again I won with Jim coming in second.

After moving to Hawaii, I didn't play much ping pong except when I went TDY to Korea. I did go to Korea more than 40 times over a 25 year period between 1974 and 1999. I had a friend named Howard Lee who worked at Camp Walker in Taegu part of the time and at Yongsan in Seoul the rest of time until he retired. So anyway, Howard was a good ping pong player and we had some great matches over the years.

While working in the Engineering and Software Division at Fort Shafter, I started playing ping pong every week with a guy named Edwin Lacaden. We had to go over to Hickam Air Force Base to play since Shafter didn't have any place with ping pong tables. We played together for about two or three years and we were both good enough to be ranked among the best players in Hawaii. I played ping pong (or table tennis as it was now called) in the Hawaii State Games twice and won the silver medal both times. There was one guy in my division that I just could not beat.

Let's learn a little more about the great sport of ping pong.



The typical playing area for Ping Pong is 20 feet by 40 feet. The table is 9 feet long, 5 feet wide and 30 inches high. The table surface can be either green or blue. The table is divided into two halves by a 6 inch high net. The game is played with a light 2.7 gram 40 mm diameter ball. The ball is made of a high bouncing gas-filled celluloid substance and can be white or orange. The paddle is normally a wooden blade covered with various types of rubber.

Ping Pong is a sport where two or four players hit a ball with paddles back and forth to each other on a table, in a manner similar to tennis. The rules are slightly different but the concept is the same. In singles play, the serve is not required to cross from the server's right-hand court to the receiver's right-hand court (or left to left) as it is in tennis. However, serving across is required in doubles play. Ball spin, speed, placement, strategy and tactics play an important part in competitive table tennis matches. The speed of the ball can vary from slow serves with much spin to smashes that travel as fast as 100 mph. Since spin plays a large role in the modern sport of table tennis, the composition of the rubber and the combination of sponge and rubber is designed to maximize the amount of spin and speed a player can impart onto the ball.

The winner is the first to score 11 points with each player alternating serves every two points. At 10-10 (or deuce) the players alternate with every serve; the winner is then the first person to gain a two points advantage over his opponent. The 11 point game is an International Table Tennis Federation (ITTF) change which occurred in 2001. Before this change, the game was played to 21 points with each player alternating serves every five points. I prefer to play ping pong the old way.

How to play Ping Pong

Starting a game - In top-flight competition, the person who serves first is decided by a coin toss. At lower levels it is common for one player to hide the ball in one or the other hand (usually hidden under the table) allowing the other player to guess which hand the ball is in. The correct or incorrect guess gives the "winner" the option to choose to serve, receive, or to choose which side of the table to use.

Service - The server must be standing so that the ball is held behind the end line of the table with the ball in the palm of the free hand - over the table's height - and the racket in the other hand, the server tosses the ball without spin, upward, at least 6 inches. He or she then must hit the ball such that it bounces once on his or her half of the table, and then bounces at least one time on the opponent's half. If the ball strikes the net but does not strike the

opponent's half of the table, then a point is awarded to the opponent. However, if the ball hits the net, but goes over and bounces on the other side, it is called a let. Play stops and the ball must be served again with no penalty. A player may commit any number of lets without penalty. If the service is "good", then the opponent must make a "good" return by returning the ball before it bounces on his or her side of the table a second time. Returning the serve is one of the most difficult parts of the game because the server's first move is often the least predictable and thus most advantageous to the server.

Hitting the ball - Hitting of the ball must be done in such a way that the ball passes over or around the net. If the ball is struck in such a way that it travels around the net, but still lands on the opponent's side of the table, the hit is legal and play should be continued. It is also a legal hit if the ball hits the top edge of the table. If the opponent cannot return it over (or around) the net and make it bounce on your side, then you win the point.

Scoring - Points are awarded to the opponent for any of several errors in play such as:

- Allowing the ball to bounce twice on your side of the table.
- Double hitting the ball. Note that the hand above the wrist is considered part of the paddle and making a good return off one's hand or fingers on the racket-holding hand is allowed, but hitting one's hand or fingers and subsequently hitting the racket is a double strike and an error.
- Placing one's free hand on the playing surface or moving the table.
- Failing to make a good serve or making an illegal serve.
- Hitting the net with paddle or any body part.
- By hitting the ball before it bounces on your side of the table.
- By hitting the ball and missing your opponent's side of the table.

Series of games - After each game, players switch sides of the table and in the fifth or seventh, game "for the match", players switch sides when the first player scores 5 points (if playing to 11) or 10 points (if playing to 21), regardless of whose turn it is to serve. In competitive play, matches are usually the best of five or seven games.

Table Tennis styles - Table tennis players grip their rackets in a variety of ways. The manner in which players grip their rackets can be classified into two major families of styles. One is described as the penhold and the other as the shakehand. The Laws of Table Tennis do not prescribe the manner in which one must grip the paddle and numerous variations on gripping styles exist. Note that one side of the paddle has red rubber and the other side has black rubber.



The penhold grip is so-named because one grips the racket similarly to the way one holds a writing instrument. Some penhold players use only one side of the racket to hit the ball during normal play. The penhold style of play is used mostly by the Chinese and Korean players.



The shakehand grip is so-named because one grips the paddle similar to the way one performs a handshake. The grip is sometimes referred to as the "Western grip" and is most popular among players originating in Western and South Asian nations. I hold the paddle like this.



Offensive strokes

Speed drive - The racket is primarily perpendicular to the direction of the stroke and most of the energy applied to the ball results in speed rather than spin, creating a shot that does not arc much, but is fast enough that it can be difficult to return. A speed drive is used mostly for keeping the ball in play, applying pressure on the opponent and potentially opening up an opportunity for a more powerful attack.

Loop drive - Essentially the reverse of the speed drive. The racket is much more parallel to the direction of the stroke ("closed") and the racket thus grazes the ball, resulting in a large amount of topspin. A good loop drive will arc quite a bit and once striking the opponent's side of the table will jump forward. Returning a loop drive may not be as difficult to return as a speed drive, however, because of its topspin, it is more likely to rebound off the opponent's racket at a very high angle, setting up an easy smash on the follow up.

Counter drive - Normally used as a counter attack against speed and loop drives. You have to close the racket and stay close to the ball (try to predict its path). The racket is held closed and near to the ball, which is hit with a short movement "off the bounce" (before reaching the highest point) so that the ball travels faster to the other side. If performed correctly, a well-timed, accurate counter-drive can be as effective as a smash.

Flip - When a player tries to attack a ball that has not bounced beyond the edge of the table, he or she does not have the room to wind up in a backswing. The ball may still be attacked, however, and the resulting shot is called flip because the backswing is compressed into a quick wrist action. A flip is not a single stroke and can resemble either a drive or a loop in its characteristics. What identifies this stroke is the backswing is compressed into a short wrist flick.

Smash - The offensive trump card in table tennis. A player will typically execute a smash when his or her opponent has returned a ball that bounces too high and/or too close to the net. Smashing is essentially self-explanatory — large backswing and rapid acceleration imparting as much speed on the ball as possible. The goal of a smash is to get the ball to move so quickly that the opponent simply cannot return it. Because the ball speed is the main aim of this shot, often the spin on the ball is something other than topspin. An offensive table-tennis player will think of a rally as a build-up to a winning smash; only a calculated series of smashes can guarantee a point against a good opponent. However, most players will be able to return at most one or two smashes consistently.

Defensive strokes

Push - The push is very simple, usually used for keeping the point alive and creating offensive opportunities. A push resembles a tennis slice: the racket cuts underneath the ball, imparting backspin and causing the ball to float slowly to the other side of the table. While not obvious, a push can be difficult to attack because the backspin on the ball causes it to drop toward the table upon striking the opponent's racket – in order to attack a push, a player must loop the ball back over the net. Often, the best option for beginners is to simply push the ball back again, which repeats and results in pushing rallies. But against good players it is the worst option because they will loop you to death and put you in a defensive position where you will most likely lose the point. Players should only push when their opponent makes easy mistakes. Offensive players should only push for variation and not for general rallies.

Chop - A chop or cut is the defensive, backspin counterpart to the offensive loop drive. A chop is essentially a bigger, heavier slice, taken well back from the table. The racket face points primarily horizontally, perhaps a little bit upward, and the direction of the stroke is straight down. The object of a defensive chop is to match the topspin of the opponent's shot with your own racket speed. A good chop will float nearly horizontally back to the table. A chop shot can be extremely difficult to return due to the enormous amount of backspin. Sometimes a defensive player can impart right-hand or left-hand spin to the ball. This will further confuse your opponent. Chops are difficult to execute but they are devastating when completed properly because it takes a tremendous amount of topspin on a loop drive to return the ball back over the net.

Block - The block is a simple shot barely worthy of being called a "stroke" but nonetheless can be devastating against an attacking opponent. A block is executed by simply putting the racket in front of the ball — the ball rebounds back toward the opponent with nearly as much energy as it came in with. This is not as easy as it sounds, because the ball's spin, speed, and location all influence the correct angle of a block. Disregarding the difficulty of a block, it is very possible for an opponent to execute a perfect loop, drive, or smash, only to have the blocked shot come back at him just as fast. Due to the power involved in offensive strokes, often an opponent simply cannot recover quickly enough, and will be unable to return his own shot blocked back to him/her. Blocks almost always produce the same spin as was received.

Push-Block - High level players may use what is called push block or active block, adding speed to the ball (with a small topspin movement). When playing in the Penhold Grip, many players use push blocks when being pressured on the backhand. Chinese pen-hold players refer it as push-block as they literally "push" their backhand forward, instead of simply blocking it.

Side Drive - This spin is alternately used as a defensive and offensive maneuver. The premise of this move is to put a spin on the ball either to the right or the left of the racket. The execution of this move is similar to a slice, but to the right or left instead of down. This spin will result in the ball curving to the side but bouncing in the opposite direction when the opponent returns it. Do not attempt a right-side spin (moving your arm to the right when hitting the ball) when too close to the left side of the table and vice versa. To return this shot, simply execute the same sided spin as your opponent just gave you.

High Balls - The defensive High Ball is possibly the most visually-impressive shot in the sport of table tennis and it is deceptive in its simplicity. To execute a High Ball, a defensive player first backs off the table 8-10 meters; then, the stroke itself consists of simply lifting the ball to an enormous height before it falls back to the opponent's side of the table. A High Ball is inherently a creative shot and can have nearly any kind of spin you can imagine. Top quality players use this fact to their advantage in order to control the spin of the ball. For instance, though the opponent may smash the ball hard and fast, a good defensive High Ball could quite possibly be even harder to return due to the unpredictability (and heavy amounts) of the spin on the ball. Thus, even though you are backed off the table by several feet and apparently running and leaping just to reach the ball, a good defensive player can still win the point using good High Balls. However, most of the time you will lose the point so using this shot is not recommended unless it is really necessary.

Drop Shot - The drop shot is a high level stroke, used as another variation for close-to-table strokes. You have to position the bat close to the ball and just let the ball touch the racket (without any hand movement) in a way that the ball stays close to the net with almost no speed or spin and touches the other side

of the table more than once if the opponent doesn't reach it. This stroke should be used when opponents are far from the table and not prepared to get close to the table. This technique is most usually done by pen-holders and players who use long or short pimple paddles. A very deceiving technique, this could result in the opponent failing to reach the ball after misjudging the distance of the ball.

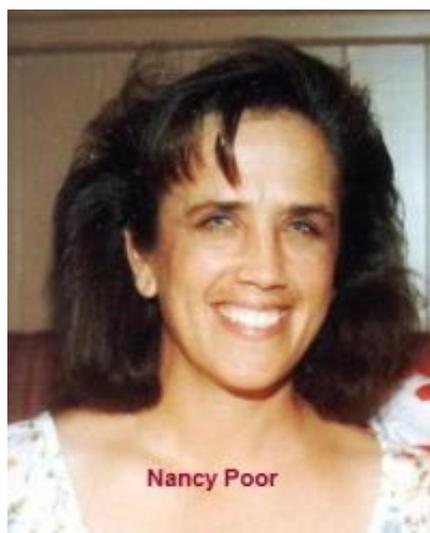
When I was playing ping pong on a regular basis, I had most all of these offensive and defensive shots. But, as I have found out since, if you don't practice them, you will soon forget or will not be able to execute them in a game situation. It has been more than 10 years since I played ping pong regularly. Now, I only play once in a while and even though I can still beat the average player, I will lose to a good player every time.

Bowling

One night after work, John Lawton (a guy that used to work with me who has since died) and I were sitting in the Bowling Alley having a beer and watching them bowl. We noticed this one team, which had a good looking lady giving everybody who got a strike a big hug. Hey, for a couple of old farts like us who had not bowled for about 20 years, this sparked our interest and we decided to start bowling. We joined the league as subs and eventually asked to be on the team that gave hugs for strikes. As luck will have it, a new league was starting up and she (Nancy Poor) needed a couple of bowlers. Nancy was a Captain in the Army and worked at the Finance Office. She was also the Team Captain on our bowling team. She was single and liked to drink beer, so we had a fun team. This was back in 1987. Nancy left Hawaii in 1996 after getting out of the Army and not being able to find a decent job here in Hawaii. I took over as Team Captain and the hugs for strikes era ended. But, I have been bowling ever since.



Me and Ace Parker



Nancy Poor



WETSU Bowling Team

(From left: Aaron Nakamura, John Davy, Kazuko Kumia, Ace Parker, and me)

Let me tell you about my 300 game. Well, not exactly a true 300 game but with my handicap, my score was exactly 300. This happened on 30 Nov 2005 and was my best night of bowling ever. You can view my scorecard and all of the records I set that night on the next page.

300 BOWLING

Wednesday, 30 Nov 2005

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
X	8 /	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X X 5
20	40	70	100	130	160	190	220	250	275

My Handicap = 25 $275 + 25 = 300$

Scores were $255 + 275 + 161 = 691$ scratch

Scores were $280 + 300 + 186 = 766$ handicap

My best night of bowling ever – Records include:

Highest scratch score = 275

Highest handicap score = 300

Highest scratch series = 691

Highest handicap series = 766

Most strikes in a game = 10

Most strikes in a row = 9

Most jackpots = 7

Golf

There were no golf courses in the small town of Pleasant Grove, Utah where I grew up. Come to think about it - there are still no golf courses in the not so little town of Pleasant Grove. So, as it turned out, I didn't start playing golf until I was 30 years old and living in Hawaii. As I mentioned earlier, I'm not a great golfer. I shot about 100 the first time I played and now forty something years later it still takes me about 100 swings to get around a golf course.

For a duffer, I have played a lot of the golf courses on the island of Oahu. A full list of Oahu golf courses are listed starting on the next page (The ones I have played are highlighted).

Oahu golf courses



Honolulu

- **Ala Wai Golf Club**
- **Fort Shafter Golf Course**
- **Hawaii Kai - Championship/Executive Course**
- **Hickam Golf Course**
- **Moanalua Golf Club**
- **Navy-Marine Golf Course**
- Oahu Country Club
- **Waialae Country Club**

Leeward Coast

- **Barbers Point Golf Course**
- **Coral Creek Golf Course**
- **Ewa Beach Golf Club**
- Ewa Villages Golf Course
- Hawaii Prince Golf Club
- Kapolei Golf Course
- **Ko Olina Golf Club**
- **Makaha Valley Country Club**
- New Ewa Beach Golf Club
- West Loch Golf Course

Central

- Hawaii Country Club
- **Leilehua Golf Course**
- **Mililani Golf Course**
- **Pearl Country Club**
- Royal Kunia Country Club
- Ted Makalena Golf Course
- **Waikele Country Club**

Windward Coast

- **Bay View Golf Park**
- **Kaneohe Marine Golf Course**
- Koolau Golf Club
- **Luana Hills Golf Club**
- Mid-Pacific Country Club
- Royal Hawaiian Country Club
- **Olomana Golf Links**
- **Pali Golf Course**

North Shore

- **Kahuku Golf Course**
- **Turtle Bay Resort – Arnold Palmer Course**
Fazio Course

Football

I played tackle football in high school. This was back in the days when there were no face guards on the helmets (1956-1958). See my high school football picture in Chapter 2. We had a small school and most of the players had to play both ways (offense and defense) but I played mostly offensive end. There was no such thing as a “tight end” or “wide receiver” back then – just offensive end. We had the quarterback, the full back, and two half backs in the back field. Two ends, two tackles, two guards, and a center on the line. My friend Lew Deveraux played one of the defensive ends. We normally played four people on the defensive line with four line backers and three defensive backs to defense against the pass. I was not the greatest football player in the state but our full back (Paul Allen) was the best running back and we had the best coach in the state.



Pleasant Grove High School Football Coach Ned Alger and Basketball Coach Don Crump

Coach Ned Alger only coached at Pleasant Grove High School from 1954 to 1958. We won two state championships and went 31 games in a row without a defeat. (There were a couple of ties in this record) Regardless, this is probably the greatest coaching record in Utah history. I remember Coach Alger not as a great X’s and O’s coach but as a great psychologist. He talked to the team about life and how important it was to succeed. He had all of us convinced

that it was impossible for us to lose. Yes, Coach Alger was the John Wooden of high school football. It also didn't hurt that he had a lot of good football players like Paul Allen, Gene Ash and Don Hales. He went on to coach football and serve as the Associate Athletic Director at the University of Utah. With all this success, the game I remember best is our last game and only defeat in my high school years. We lost to Dixie High School (played in St. George) in the state playoffs and to make things worse, I injured my shoulder in that game. I had just caught a pass and a hard tackle and the hard ground caused a dislocated right shoulder. They reset my shoulder right there on the field but I was out for the rest of the game. After thinking about it for a long time, I have decided we didn't lose that game due to a poor performance or bad coaching – Dixie was just a better team that day.

I played touch football in the University of Utah Intramural League and in Navy while I was stationed at Lakehurst, N.J. I played both offensive and defensive end. I was always good at catching passes. My high school coach told me that if I can touch the ball, I can catch it. I believed him. Touch football was a little bit different back in those days. There were no red flags to grab – we played two handed touch. Touching the ball carrier with only one hand was not good enough – you had to touch him with two hands. I think we played a rougher game of football back in the old days.

Softball

I did play a lot of softball in my day. I started playing softball on the LDS Church Ward team at an early age. I played in the Navy at Lakehurst, N.J. and Rota, Spain. I played for the Computer Data Center team at Tooele Army Depot. I also played while working at Fort Shafter when we had office events such as organizational day or picnics. I have played both slow pitch and fast pitch softball. The position I played was either pitcher or first base. I could pitch both slow or fast but I wasn't the greatest at either. I played softball mainly just for fun.



Playing Softball and Volleyball at Bellows Air Force Base

Just in case you were wondering if I played baseball, the answer is no – very little. I'm not sure why but I never played any organized baseball. The only baseball I can remember is playing catch with family and friends. A friend and neighbor named Eldon Davis who lived up the street a ways from our house in Pleasant Grove liked to hit the baseball and I would catch it. That is about the extent of my baseball playing.

Volleyball

I played volleyball mostly at picnics and or beach parties. Since I'm tall, I don't have to jump very high in order to spike the ball. I never did learn the overhand serve – I still hit it underhanded. The University of Hawaii ladies volleyball team is always good and I enjoy watching them play. Most of their home games are on TV.

Other Sports

The high school **tennis** coach was Don Crump the basketball coach and he needed one more tennis player to round out the team. He knew I played a little tennis and asked if I wanted to join the team and play third singles. I was not that good but I joined the team and won about half of my matches in my senior year. Then I took about 20 years off without playing any tennis. When my son Mike got big enough to play, I started playing tennis again. It didn't take long before he was beating me. Mike went on to play doubles in high school with his friend Kyle. I went back into retirement.

I participated in one other sport in high school – the **high jump**. I was just out fooling around one day trying to see how high I could jump. It turned out that I could jump higher than anyone in our school so I found myself on the Track and Field Team. Living in a rural community with lots of farms, cows, and horses means there are lots of fences and things to jump over. That's how I learned to jump. Some of those barb-wire and wooden fences are pretty unforgiving when you don't make it. I first learned to jump over fences using the scissor technique. At take-off the leg nearer the bar (the drive leg) is held straight and swung into the air to clear the fence or bar. At exactly the same time the hips and body are driven into the air by the take-off leg. As the jumper crosses the bar, the trailing or take-off leg has to be quickly swung up to clear the bar. This up-down/up movement of the legs can best be described as a scissoring action. The scissor style jump allows the jumper to land on their feet. I could jump about 5 feet high using this method. However, the track coach wanted me to learn the western roll or straddle style of high jumping. In these styles, the bar again is approached on a diagonal, but the inner leg is used for the take-off, while the outer leg is thrust up to lead the body up turning over at the bar. At the top of the bar your belly is the closest to it and you end up landing on your back. In 1958, all good high jumpers used one of these styles – I increase my highest jump up to 5 feet 10 inches. I told everybody that I jumped 6 feet – I like to round things off a bit.

Remember now, when I was young the Fosbury Flop method of high jumping had not been invented yet. Dick Fosbury, an Oregon State University student would bring the high jump into the next century. Taking advantage of the raised, softer landing areas by then in use, Fosbury added a new twist to the outmoded straddle style. He directed himself over the bar head and shoulders first, sliding over on his back and landing in a fashion which would likely have broken his neck in the old, sawdust landing pits. After he used this Fosbury flop to win the 1968 Olympic gold medal, the technique began to spread around the world, and soon floppers were dominating international high jump competitions. They still are today.

Here is little history of high jumping styles and record heights:

Year	Style	Height
1895	Scissor	6 feet 5 inches
1936	Western Roll	6 feet 8 inches
1960	Straddle	7 feet 4 inches
2012	Fosbury flop	8 feet 0 inches

One sport (game or event) I really enjoy playing is **Horseshoes**. I don't play that often but whenever I get the chance, I have a good time. For some reason, I'm pretty good at playing Horseshoes. Here are the basics:



Horseshoes is an outdoor game played between two people (or two teams of two people) using four horseshoes and two stakes set in a sandbox area. The game is played by the players alternating turns tossing horseshoes at stakes in the ground, which are traditionally placed 40 feet apart. In horseshoes, there are two ways to score: by throwing "ringers" or by throwing the horseshoe nearest to the stake. This scoring system gives rise to the popular expression "Close only counts in horseshoes and hand grenades". A ringer is a thrown horseshoe such that the horseshoe completely encircles the stake. Disputes are settled by using a straightedge to touch the two points at the ends of the horseshoe. Two points are scored if the horseshoe is leaning against the stake or touching it. Single points must measure 6 inches or less from any part of the shoe to the nearest part of the stake. Horseshoes game is usually played to 21 and you must win by two.

The way I throw the horseshoe is face up with the open end pointed toward the target stake. I throw it so that it flips over one time before landing in the pit in front of the stake. It is supposed to slide a few inches before hitting the stake for a ringer.

CHAPTER 14 – Outdoor Activities

Fishing

I have been doing a lot of thinking about fishing lately. I can be sitting at my computer and all of a sudden I can see myself up in the mountains sitting on a flat rock next to this quiet little lake. My hook has been baited with some cheese and cast out into the middle of the lake. My fishing pole is leaning against a forked stick stuck in the mud next to the shore. I have a cup of hot coffee in my hand and there is a cooler close by which I'm pretty sure contains cold water and beer. I'm in no hurry to go any place and truth be known, I'm not in any hurry to catch a fish. At the moment, I'm more concerned about figuring out the meaning of life. I'm surely not worried about any yard work, chores, work deadlines or any of the many world problems. As the sun peeks over the top of the pine trees, I can feel the warmth of its rays as I stand up to stretch my legs and remove my jacket. It is a beautiful day and I look across the lake just in time to see three deer run across the opening into the trees. I can just feel my blood pressure going down to its lowest level since high school and I haven't felt this good for years. I finally decide that it is impossible to solve the meaning of life and come to the conclusion that fishing is the most relaxing and healthy activity known to man. About this time I can hear my wife yelling at me to do something and it is time to reenter the day-to-day rat race! Yes, I thought after retiring from the Federal Government, I would be going fishing a lot but so far, that plan has not been working out too great.

My dad was a hunter, a fisherman, and loved the outdoors. He used to tell us about how he spent his summer vacations while growing up in Price. His father was a sheep herder and he would take my dad up to the top of the mountain and drop him off for the summer. He told him to take care of the sheep and he would be back to get him before school started in the fall. He had a "home-made" single shot twenty-two rifle and a fishing pole and had to use them in order to survive the three months out in the middle of nowhere. He usually told me this story when I was asking for money and I was starting to worry about spending my next summer vacation on top of some mountain. My mother also likes to fish so when I was a kid most of our vacations and weekend outings centered around going fishing some place. One of the first places I can remember catching some big fish was on the ponds near Loa. Loa is located in South Central Utah and is a great place for fishing and sightseeing. In addition to those fish filled ponds, you can fish on the Fremont River and Fish Lake. Loa is also close to Glen Canyon and the many scenic National Parks in Southern Utah.

As a rule, I don't like to eat fish much but trout fried the way my mother does it is very good. She would skin the fish and take out all bones and then put fish

in flour and then fry it. I guess I got spoiled since that's the only way I like to eat fish.

My dad owned a boat motor and even though we never did own a boat, you could take your motor to one of the many lakes and rent a boat and just attach your motor. We found that you could catch more and bigger fish out in the middle of the lake instead of fishing from the shore. Four of the lakes we used to go boat fishing were Fish Lake, Deer Creek, Strawberry, and Scofield Reservoirs. We had a good time and caught a lot of fish but there were some scary moments out there on those lakes. Occasionally, storms would come up suddenly causing waves large enough to capsize the boat. Then there were the times the motor quit working and I had to row the boat back to the harbor.

The closest fishing spot to our house in Pleasant Grove was the Waste Ditch. I know that it doesn't sound like a great fishing spot but it is actually a small creek that runs from the west side of town all the way to Utah Lake. When the Mormons settled in Utah and established all these small towns, they setup this complex irrigation ditch system where each property in town has access to the water that come down from the mountains. Every spring my dad would send me out to clear and dig the ditches above our property so the water could get to the garden. Whenever it was our water turn (day or night), we would set the head gates to direct the water to our place and then make sure the water reached the end of each furrow and that the pasture got soaked. Eventually all this irrigation water found its way into the waste ditch. It had water in it all year around and was planted with a lot of Rainbow and German Brown Trout. I would put a few night crawlers in a can and walk down to the ditch from our house and it seemed like I would always catch a fish or two.

When my friends (Lew and Benny) and I got old enough to drive a car, the opening day of fishing season become a very important day in our lives. We would spend weeks planning where to go and preparing for the two or three day camping trip. The fishing part was important but the camping part was the fun part where we would sit by the fire, play cards, tell stories, and drink a few cold beverages. We had tents and sleeping bags and never did have any problems with the wild animals up there in the mountains. Sleeping in a tent next to a running stream is good for the soul.

After moving to Hawaii and getting married, I really looked forward to my trips back to Utah so that I could do some fishing. In Hawaii, I would go deep sea fishing every once in a while and this was fun but I didn't have the time or money to do it on a regular basis. I did catch one marlin and several Mahi-mahi over the years. Once I started taking my family to Utah, the place where we caught the most fish was a small lake up Fairfield Canyon called Gooseberry Lake. You could park your car or camper right next to the Lake and everybody caught a lot of fish. My dad would always give a silver dollar to the person catching the first fish but I can't ever remember winning one.

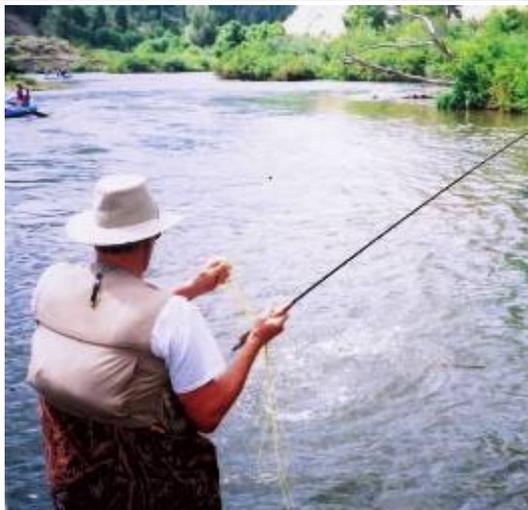
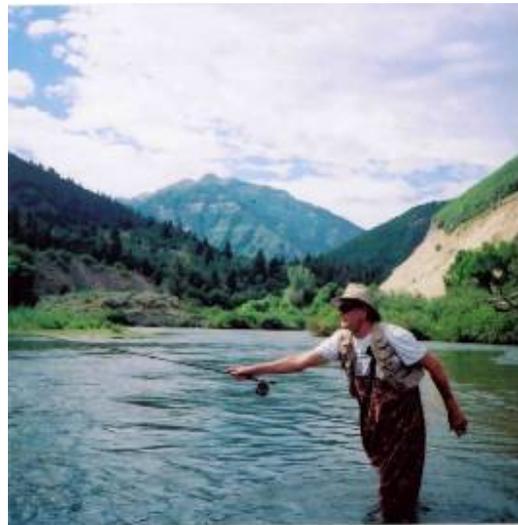
Whenever you got tired of fishing you could go hiking or just sit around, eat, visit, and watch the little prairie dogs play. It was good fun.

On a recent vacation to Utah, I did what I always do when I go to Utah in the summer time – I went fishing. This time I went fishing on the Provo River with my friend Lew Deveraux. For some reason, in 65+ years of fishing, I never learned how to fly fish. My friend Lew said that he could teach me how to fly fish in five minutes. So, we planned a fishing trip for the next day up on the Provo River which is only a few miles from the towns where Lew and my mother live. Lew said he had the fishing poles and all the other gear we would need - all I had to do was get a fishing license. Lew is my age, retired, and does a lot of fishing and hunting. He is a good fisherman and fishes the Provo all the time so he knows where the good spots are located. He even makes his own flies so the chances of me catching a fish were good!

Lew picked me up in the morning and we were on our way to an exciting day of fly fishing on the Provo River. We parked about a half mile down from the Deer Creek Reservoir dam. Lew had a thermos full of hot coffee that we drank while getting the fishing gear ready to go. I was surprised how much stuff there was to do prior to hiking down to the river. Lew prepared the two fly rods - he said he put a special "fish-catching" fly on the pole line I was going to use. Since we were going to fish out in the river, we had to wear chest high rubber waders. I put on heavy socks and crawled into the waders and connected the shoulder straps. Next Lew give me a fishing vest that was a little too small but Lew said I needed to wear it because he didn't have room for our lunch in his vest. Next he gave me my choice of hats, a bucket type, an Indiana Jones style, or a baseball cap? I picked the Indiana Jones one. The last piece of apparel was the infrared sun glasses. The glare from the water can hurt your eyes so you need these. After hiking a couple of blocks down to the river, we were ready to do some fishing.

Here is what I learned from Lew about fly fishing before casting my first fly into the water: You must be careful! There are many deep spots and river currents and rapids are fast. The bottom is mossy and the rocks are slippery. If you fall and get water in your wader, you can get into trouble quickly and drown. Lew says 2 or 3 fishermen die every year while fishing on the Provo River. There are two types of fly fishing, dry and wet. In dry fly fishing, the fly hook stays on top of the water and you are constantly casting the line into the river, behind you, and back to the spot where you think the fish are biting. In wet fly fishing, a sinker is added to the leader line which makes the fly sink a few inches into the water. You cast the line upstream and let it float down the current until it reaches the end of the line you let out. Then you pull the line back and cast the line back up stream and keep repeating this process until you catch a fish. Wet fly fishing is easier so that's the method I was going to use. We carefully waded out into the river for my first fly fishing lesson. Lew showed me how to let out the correct amount of line and rest it on my left hand index finger. He showed

me a few times how to back cast only about 10 to 15 feet of line and then with a "stiff" wrist, cast the rod and line out into the river letting it take the extra line from your finger. It looked easy! So on my first cast, the line didn't come off my finger too good and got tangled around my pole and my fly landed about 3 feet in front of me. After about 20 minutes of practice casts, I was starting to get the hang of how to fly fish. I only had one snag where I lost one of Lew's best "fish catching" flies. About an hour later, I got my first bite but lost the fish quickly. Then I got a fish on the hook and had it almost to the river bank before it too got away. Finally, after about 2 hours of fishing, I hooked a big rainbow trout and after fighting it for several minutes, I got it on the shore. It was about 16 inches long and weighed about 3 pounds. I made sure Lew took a picture - otherwise some people might not believe my fish story.



(Top Left) That's me preparing to cast my fly out into the middle of the Provo River. (Top Right) The perfect cast. (Bottom Left) Trying to hook the big one. (Bottom Right) The fish I caught.

We decided that was enough fishing for one day and we sat down on a couple of big rocks to have our lunch. Lew pulled out two cans of beer from the back of my fishing vest. Hey, Lew knows what I like for lunch!

Remember this - There is nothing better for your mind and soul then a peaceful day of fishing (without cell phones and computers).



Deer Creek Reservoir (Plus the Heber Creeper Train)



Gooseberry Lake



Fish Lake



Strawberry Reservoir

Hunting/Shooting

I have not really done much hunting since I left Utah to join the Navy in 1961. The only hunting that I can think of since then was going Jack Rabbit hunting a few times with my son Mike and the Wild Pig hunt on the big island with my bar friends in the early 1970s.



My dad owned a lot of guns. He had two rifles for hunting deer and elk – a 30-40 Krag and a 30-06 Springfield. He let me use the 30-40 Krag when I went deer hunting with him. He owned a 12-gauge pump shotgun for hunting pheasants, ducks, quail, and geese. Dad gave me a single shot 16-gauge shotgun that I used for hunting birds and rabbits. He had a semi-automatic 22 rifle that his dad had made. He had a Six-Shooter Pistol just like the gunslingers used in the old wild west days. I'm not sure what the two notches on the gun handle means?

Dad gave away his two hunting rifles and the pump shotgun to his friends at the Pool Hall after he quit hunting and shortly before his death. My mother owns a 22 pistol which she keeps close by since my dad died and she has been living alone. I also owned a single shot pellet rifle when I was young.

Since I am the only living son, all of these guns will be mine someday if I live long enough. All of the remaining guns except my mother's pistol have already been given to me. I have the single shot 22 and the Six Shooter Pistol at our house in Hawaii. I left the 16-gauge shotgun and the 22 rifle in Utah just in case we want to go rabbit hunting when visiting. Since living in Hawaii I purchased and registered a 9MM Pistol. I purchased this gun because of some trouble our daughter Toni was having with a boyfriend. I told him that if he ever came around our house again I was going to shoot him. I needed a gun! I never had to use it and we now keep this gun in our safe. All of these guns will go to my son Mike after I kick the bucket. He will be well armed.



Wife Patsy and brother Scott Shooting Guns



Jackrabbit

Actually, I'm not a very good hunter. I have only killed a couple of deer, a few ducks, and several pheasants. I am a good shooter when it comes to shooting at still targets like tin cans and beer bottles. I haven't quite figured out why I can't hit a moving target unless subconsciously I don't believe in killing these living creatures. However, I don't mind killing rats, mice, toads, and cockroaches. Plus there are a few squawking Mynah Birds in our yard that I would love to shoot dead.

Swimming/Surfing

As I explained earlier, I learned to swim at an early age in the canal that runs through the East (mountain) side of my hometown of Pleasant Grove. Basically, I just jumped in and it was either swim or drown. Back in those days in Utah, there were a lot of ponds and lakes but not many swimming pools. The closest one to us was a place called Saratoga and it was located

about 8 miles away just outside Lehi on the Northwest shores of Utah Lake. They had an indoor pool and a large outdoor pool. Another place that had swimming pools was called Lagoon and it was located about 50 miles away north of Salt Lake City in the town of Farmington. When I was young, Lagoon had the largest swimming pool in the state of Utah and the only Roller Coaster. Our family had some great outings at both Saratoga and Lagoon.



Body Surfing at Sandy Beach



Swimming to Chinaman's Hat Island

After moving to Hawaii in 1970, I decided to learn how to surf since I was staying in a hotel in Waikiki close to the ocean. The waves are small on the South side of Oahu but they were big enough for me. I tried to get up on the surf board to ride a wave about a hundred times but fell off every time. I finally decided that surfing was not my sport and I never tried surfing on a board again. Next, I tried body surfing at Sandy Beach. This seemed easy enough - you just swim out in the ocean a ways and catch a wave and let it push you back into the shore. No surfing board required. Sandy Beach is famous for body surfing, but it is one of the most dangerous places on the island due to

the force of the waves, the severe undertow and rip currents. Well, I decided that I was a good swimmer so I went there to body surf. I did pretty good on a couple of waves but then I got caught in the undertow and it forced me out to sea. It was so strong that I could not swim into shore. Finally, I swam parallel to the shore about 100 yards and then tried to swim into shore and made it this time. That was the end of my body surfing days.

After that I came to the brilliant conclusion that just swimming in the ocean might be more my speed. It is fun to swim out to Chinaman's Hat Island or one of the other many islands that are close to shore. It is good exercise to get out in the water and paddle around. Even later after I got married and purchased a house with a swimming pool, I still liked to go to the ocean for swim once in a while. All of our kids liked to swim and they enjoyed swimming in the ocean. I have probably been in the ocean more than a hundred times and so far I have not encountered any Sharks. I'm happy about that!! My Grandkids Kayla and Nick just love to swim and it is hard to get them out of the pool when they come over to our house.

Hiking/Walking

Since moving to Hawaii I have done very little hiking. In fact most of my hiking was done during my childhood. However, I have done a lot of walking. During my last 20 years working at Fort Shafter, I walked almost every day. I have had several walking partners over the years but the ones who lasted the longest are Alisa Imamura, Peter Thipphavong and Debra Reynolds. Alisa was my first walking partner. We worked together in the Software Branch at Building 525. Our primary walking path was up the steep hill toward the mountain and down through the military housing area. Alisa quit walking after she had her first child. Peter, who migrated to the US from Laos became my next walking partner. Peter was an Engineer that worked in the Engineering & Software Division. Book-wise, Peter was very smart but his views on real-life living and coping with everyday problems were much different from mine. For example, him and his wife would not let their kids play sports because they required them to do chores and study for three hours every school night. I finally convinced Peter to give his kids a break and let them participate in other school activities.

My last walking partner was Debra Reynolds. We worked together in the Project Management Branch in Buildings T-128 and T-118. Up to this time, I had always walked at lunch time. As you might know, it is warm in Hawaii and we were always a little sweaty and stinky in the afternoon after walking. Well, Debra and I started walking first thing in the morning usually around 6AM. It was much cooler. We would walk around Palm Circle a few times and up by the Officer's Club for about 30 minutes. Debra became a good friend and I always enjoyed our morning conversation. Debra retired about one year after me and now lives in Michigan with her husband Al and their dog Sami.

Recently, I have been going “trotting” every night with my dog Monty. Since Monty is a big strong Rottweiler and wants to run, he drags me around the neighborhood. I end up trotting along behind him. It is good exercise for both of us and we are both panting pretty heavy by the time we return to the house.

Bicycle Riding

I don't think I mentioned this before but in my youth I was a Boy Scout. I made it up to the level of Star Scout but not to the highest level of Eagle Scout. Just in case you were never a boy or girl scout, here is some info about the scouting program that I think is great for kids to be in.

The Boy Scouts of America is the largest youth organizations in the United States with 2.7 million youth members and over 1 million adult volunteers. Since its founding in 1910 as part of the international Scout Movement, more than 110 million Americans have been scouts. The Boy Scouts of America goal is to train youth in responsible citizenship, character development, and self-reliance through participation in a wide range of outdoor activities such as camping and hiking.

The traditional Scouting divisions are Cub Scouting for boys age 7 to 10½ years, Boy Scouting for boys ages 10½ to 18 and Venturing for young men and women ages 14 through 21. The Boy Scouts of America operates traditional Scouting by chartering local organizations, such as churches, clubs, civic associations, or educational organizations to implement the scouting program for youth within their communities. The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints was the first partner to sponsor Scouting in the United States, adopting the program in 1913 as part of its Mutual Improvement Association program for young men.

There are six levels of Boy Scouts:

Scouts and Tenderfoot - A Boy Scout who has just joined is simply called a Scout. To advance to the first rank, Tenderfoot, a Scout is required to go on an overnight camping trip, properly attired. He must demonstrate beginning first aid as well as camping etiquette and basic knot-tying, and must recite the Scout oath, law, motto and slogan from memory.

Second Class - To advance to Second Class, a Scout must demonstrate a greater knowledge of outdoor survival and first aid. Participation in at least one service project is also among the requirements.

First Class - First Class rank requires deeper knowledge of camping, first aid and knots. A First Class Scout must demonstrate that he is better able to understand the outdoors and the world around him.

Star Scouts - A Star Scout rank requires the Scout to have completed six merit badges, four from the qualifying list for Eagle Scouts. He must also serve in a leadership role in the troop and must log at least 6 hours on community service projects.

Life Scouts - Life Scouts must fulfill further leadership and community service requirements. Five more merit badges must be earned, including three from the required list for Eagle Scout.

Eagle Scouts - Eagle Scout is the highest rank that a Boy Scout can attain. At least 21 total merit badges must have been earned, and the Scout must plan and execute a community service project, using volunteers, within the Scout's community.

So, for me to be a Star Boy Scout, I had to earn six Merit Badges. I can only remember two of them which were hiking and bicycle riding. Now days they call bicycle riding just cycling. I will stick with bicycle riding. My parents gave me a red Schwinn bicycle when I was very young and I used to ride it everywhere. It was my primary mode of transportation until I was 15 and 1/2 years old and got my first car (a 1948 Ford Coupe).

Just in case you thought getting one of these merit badges was easy, here are the cycling merit badge requirements:



Cycling Merit Badge



Red Bicycle

1. Show that you know first aid for injuries or illnesses that could occur while cycling.
2. Clean and adjust a bicycle. Show your bicycle to your counselor for inspection. Describe how to brake safely with foot brakes and with hand brakes. Show how to repair a flat.
3. Take a road test with your counselor and demonstrate that your bike is ready for a road trip and you know how to ride it properly.
4. Describe your state's traffic laws for bicycles. Compare them with motor-vehicle laws. Know the bicycle-safety guidelines.
5. Avoiding main highways, take two rides of 10 miles each, two rides of 15 miles each, and two rides of 25 miles each. You must make a report of the rides taken. List dates, routes traveled, and interesting things seen.
6. After fulfilling this requirement, lay out on a road map a 50-mile trip. Stay away from main highways. Using your map, make this ride in eight hours.

I remember riding the bike out to the mouth of American Fork Canyon, around the farming town of Manila, and back home. On another trip, a couple of us scouts rode our bikes down to Utah Lake and back. Our 50-mile trip was out to Cedar Fort, up to the point of the mountain, and back home. All of our

bicycle trips were fun since we didn't really worry about all of those scouting rules we were supposed to follow.

When my bicycle riding days were over, my bike was put in the barn and pretty much forgotten about. Twenty something years later when my family was going to Utah with me, my son Mike found the bike in the barn. We decided to fix it up and in a couple of days my bike was as good as new and my son had a bike to ride. They don't make bicycles like that anymore.

Skiing/Sled Riding/Ice Skating

When I was living in Utah, it was cold and snowy for up to five months out of the year so many of our outdoor activities involved snow and ice. The street in front of our Pleasant Grove house was covered with snow and ice much of the winter. When I was young, I would pull or carry my sled up to the corner and then run and jump on the sled belly first. My sled would go about three blocks down the road. When I got a little older we would go sled riding up in the mountains. One of the best places was up American Fork Canyon. We would load our sleds in somebody's truck (with chains on the tires) and drive it all the way up to Mutual Dell at the top of the canyon. One person would drive the truck back down the canyon and the rest of us would sleigh ride down the steep canyon for about five miles. This was a little dangerous because you could slide off the road into the river or off of a cliff or into a ravine – but it was great fun.



Sometimes we would get a rope and tie our sleds to the back bumper of a car or truck and let it pull us around town. Then there were the times we needed a short ride and had no sled – we would just grab onto somebody's bumper and slide along on our feet. Usually, we would do this without the driver knowing we were getting a free ride.

The closest place to ski was Sundance Ski Resort located up Provo Canyon. I had skis and went skiing a few times but never got too good at it. Once I started playing basketball, my coach didn't want us skiing because too many skiers run into trees and break their leg.

There was also a place up Provo Canyon to go ice skating. It was an outdoor skating ring that we went to once in a while and it was always fun to do some ice skating. My friends and I also went ice skating at Utah Lake when it would freeze over. After a couple of people fell through the ice and drown we stopped skating there.

Winters in Utah were a lot of fun.

CHAPTER 15 – Other Hobbies

I'm calling this chapter "Other Hobbies" because many of the activities I have already talked about could be considered hobbies. Things like basketball, pool, bowling, walking, fishing, swimming, computers, and even playing cards can be called hobbies. So, in this chapter I will tell you about a few other hobbies I have.

Collecting Stamps and Coins

I haven't collected stamps since I was a kid but at one time I had a book full of stamps from different countries. There were these ads in magazines where you could pay one dollar and get like a 1,000 stamps. I don't think they were worth anything but it was an interesting thing to do back then. I have no idea whatever happened to that book of stamps.



I collected coins for about 40 years. I kept the different coins from all the different countries I visited. I have traveled to a lot of different places while in the Navy and while working for the Federal Government. I saved many coins from Korea and Japan since I went to these countries the most. I also got several silver dollars, fifty cent coins, Indianhead nickels, etc. that my mother had saved. I cleaned the coins with olive oil and put them in coin holders. I purchased a couple of those medal ammunition containers to store the coins. A few years ago I give all of these coins to my son Mike. Maybe he can add to the collection and pass it on to his kids someday.



Watching Sports

I watch sports almost every day on TV. In our house, we have four television sets for me and the wife. Well, the dog does watch TV once in a while. I watch TV on two of these sets – the one outside in the patio area and the one in my bedroom. With cable, there are about 6 or 7 channels carrying various sports 24 hours a day. I'm going to list the top 10 sports I like to watch:

- 1 College Basketball
- 2 College Football
- 3 Pro Football
- 4 High School Football
- 5 Pro Basketball
- 6 College Ladies Volleyball
- 7 Pro Golf
- 8 Bowling
- 9 College Ladies Softball
- 10 Pro/College Baseball

As you can see, basketball and football are on the top of my list of sports to watch. Since I played basketball in college, I find this game very entertaining to watch. Going to Las Vegas or Wendover, Nevada to watch the Super Bowl at one of the casino parties is very fun. I used to go to Las Vegas with my friend Donald Chong (who died several years ago) and to Wendover with my friend Albert Martinez. The University of Hawaii Ladies "Wahine" Volleyball Team is always one of the best in the country so I enjoy watching them play. I used to like Pro Golf better when Tiger Woods was playing better and winning most of the time. I like to watch bowling but it is not on TV very often and appears to be going downhill nation-wide. When nothing else good is on, I will watch softball or baseball. Another sport I like to watch is ladies Pro Pool but it doesn't seem to be on TV very often.

Yes, I would still prefer to watch sports in person given the opportunity. Here in Hawaii, the University of Hawaii sports are about the only thing going. There are no pro teams. Along with my son Mike (and now my grandson Nick) and my friends Rick Firchau and Howard Andrus, we try to attend a couple of UH football and basketball games every year. I also like to attend Mililani High School football games. Whenever I'm traveling on business or on vacation to a city with a pro (or sometimes college) sports team, I try to get a ticket and go watch a game. When on vacation to Utah, I enjoy going to the Utah Jazz basketball games and the University of Utah and/or BYU basketball or football games. I have gone to pro baseball games in Philadelphia, New York, Chicago, Houston, Seattle, Los Angeles, and San Diego. I have watched pro golf in Honolulu and Las Vegas. The one sport I really want to see in person but have not been able to get a ticket is pro football.

University of Hawaii sports:



Baseball



Football



Wahine Volleyball



Wahine Softball – Jessica Iwata

Horse Racing

All of these sports are good to watch in person but the sport (event) I have the most fun at is the horse races. I started going to the races early in my TDY going days and have probably been about fifty times. There are usually about 10 races and it is a fun challenge to try to figure out what horse is going to win each race. Of course while you are doing this, you can drink beer or walk down to where the horses are getting ready to go out on the track (this area is called the paddock). Here you can look at the horse close-up and talk to them if you are inclined to do so. You have about 25 minutes between races to figure things out and to place your bet. The race itself takes about 2 minutes. Let's learn something about betting the horses – here are the most common types of bets you can make – the minimum wager is \$2:

Win - Your horse must finish first to collect.

Place - Your horse must finish first or second to collect.

Show - Your horse must finish first, second or third to collect.

Exacta - You play two horses. They must come in first and second in the EXACT order to collect.

Trifecta - You play three horses. They must come in first, second, and third in EXACT order to collect.

Daily Double - Better's wager on the winners of two races usually the first and second races. You must pick the winner of both races to collect.

The odds at race time determine the payoff in the event your horse wins. These odds are determined by the amount of money the spectators bet on the horses. Here is a table that tells you how much you would win based on a minimum \$2 bet:

Win Odds and Payoffs for a \$2.00 wager

1-9	\$2.10	6-5	\$4.40	3-1	\$8.00	12-1	\$26.00
1-5	\$2.40	7-5	\$4.80	4-1	\$10.00	15-1	\$32.00
2-5	\$2.80	3-2	\$5.00	9-2	\$11.00	20-1	\$42.00
1-2	\$3.00	8-5	\$5.20	5-1	\$12.00	30-1	\$62.00
3-5	\$3.20	9-5	\$5.60	6-1	\$14.00	40-1	\$82.00
4-5	\$3.60	2-1	\$6.00	8-1	\$18.00	50-1	\$102.00
1-1	\$4.00	5-2	\$7.00	10-1	\$22.00		

I use the following handicapping process when talking to the horses doesn't work:

1. Study The Daily Racing Form that details statistical information about each horse entered in a race, including detailed past performance results, lifetime records, amount of money earned, odds for the particular horse in each past race, and a myriad of other information available for casual or serious study.
2. By observing the horse's body language and behavior in the paddock and/or during the post parade on the way to the gate.
3. By watching the tote board for the changing odds of each horse and thus for clues about how the betting public views a horse's chances of winning the upcoming race.

If none of these things help you to win, just bet on the old gray mare. Drink a few beers and don't bet too much money. A day at the race track is fun – win or lose. Yes, the “Sport of Kings” is great!!



Maintaining My Computer Website

I have had my own computer website since 2004. Here is the website URL:

<http://bigdrifter.com>

I have put a lot of stuff out there on my website and it takes a lot of work to keep everything up-to-date. Actually, I have fallen way behind in adding new features, pictures, and other stuff. When I was working full-time for the Federal Government it seemed like I had plenty of time to take care of my website. But now that I'm retired, there is absolutely no time to do anything constructive like writing computer programs and maintaining my website. Between doing my home chores, taking care of the dog, and working part-time for DS Information Systems – I have little time for fun things like playing around on my computer. Here are the major items on my website:

- Home Page – A Menu of all items on my website is on the left side. I usually have a family picture, a picture of my dog, or a Hawaiian Sunset posted on the right side. I change this frequently.
- What's New – This page tells you the latest items that I have posted on my website along with an associated picture on the right. Below this are my Featured Web Pages along with another picture.
- Graphoanalysis – Contains information about Handwriting Analysis. This is one of my hobbies that I will talk about later in this chapter.
- Daily Biorhythm – This is setup for me to check my daily biorhythm but can be changed for anybody to check theirs. The three primary

biorhythms I check are Physical, Emotional, and Intellectual. If you want more information about biorhythms, I wrote an article about this subject that you can find by clicking on My Drift Columns.

- Dog Hangman – This is a little game I programmed that deals with every AKC dog breed. I also show a picture of each dog at the end of each game.
- Puzzles/Quizzes – Some of my favorite puzzles and quizzes can be found here.
- Pictures – I have included all the electronic pictures I have of me, family, friends, and our dogs.
- Family History – This is a picture history of my Utah family put together by my sister Linda Lugo.
- Sports – I maintain info about the major sports that I follow mostly teams in Hawaii and Utah.
- Wisdom/Humor – Contains a few jokes, a few words of wisdom, a different one-liner quote every day, and hundreds of famous quotes from various people including me.
- Travel Guide – How I rate every city that I have ever visited.
- My Drift Column – I have written over 150 columns or articles on various subjects. They are all available here.
- United States – Information and pictures about all 50 states.
- My Views – My conservative views on politics and other touchy subjects.
- Video of the Month – This is my latest addition to my website. I provide a link to a video that I find interesting.
- Favorite Links – Links to various websites that might be interesting or useful.

I hope you find something of interest on my website.

Reading

In the past 50 years or so, I have tried to read at least one book a month. The type of books I like best are mysteries, detective, and spy stories. Some of my favorite authors are James Patterson, Patricia Cornwall, Mary Higgins Clark, Tom Clancy, and John Grisham. While working at Fort Shafter, I used to go to the Thrift Store to buy books for 25 cents (paperback) or 50 cents (hardcover books). These “used” books were still good and when I got done with them, I would just return them to the thrift store.

Other books that I sometimes like to read are:

- Ghost and paranormal stories
- Books about serial killers
- Nostradamus predictions
- Sports stories

I also receive three magazines in the mail. I have been taking the weekly Sports Illustrated since my early twenties. I also take Golf Magazine even though I'm a bad golfer. I also take Reader's Digest. This magazine used to have a lot of condensed stories that I enjoyed reading. I also liked reading the humor and jokes. But now days, Reader's Digest has turned into a women's health and food magazine filled with drug advertisements.

I think I got my interest in reading from my mother. She was the Pleasant Grove town librarian for many years. She told me that she had read every book in the library. At this writing, my mother at 95 years old still reads a lot but it is getting harder because she cannot see too good.

Handwriting Analysis

I became interested in handwriting analysis shortly after coming to Hawaii in 1970. I had my handwriting analyzed at a Psychic Fair and was amazed how accurate it was. I then took a class on graphoanalysis at the Cannon Business College and decided this would be a great hobby. The instructor for this class told us how to learn more about it and I took the general course from the International Graphoanalyst Society and become a Certified Graphoanalyst in 1971. The science of graphoanalysis is the study of the individual strokes of handwriting to determine the character and personality of the writer. Your handwriting is your brain print and no two people on earth have the exact same handwriting. Your character and personality traits come from your mind, go through your nervous system and come out in your handwriting.

Graphoanalysis can help you get a better understanding of yourself. Everybody has personality traits that they don't know about or subconsciously ignore. Knowing your strong points and your weaknesses can help make the future happier and more successful.

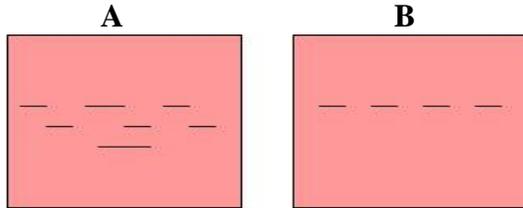
Graphoanalysis is now being used throughout the world for business reasons. Over 6000 companies in the United States and over 80% of the major firms in Europe use Handwriting Analysis for personnel selection. In addition to integrity screening (looking for potential thieves etc.), employers are able to match the personality with the appropriate job position. Handwriting experts are used to validate wills, legal documents, and in forgery cases. They are also used to help solve crimes like the Ramsey murder and the anthrax letters. More and more doctors and teachers are using handwriting analysis to better understand the people they are trying to help.

One of the primary reasons I enjoy handwriting analysis is it requires a lot of common sense. After a while, you can just glance at a person's handwriting and get a basic picture of the person's character and personality. Okay, let's take a little fun quiz to see if you are cut out to be a Graphoanalyst. Get out a piece of paper and answer the following 20 questions with either an "A" or "B".

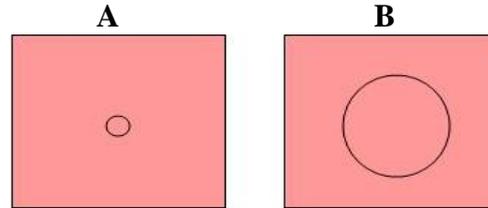
HANDWRITING ANALYSIS

FUN QUIZ

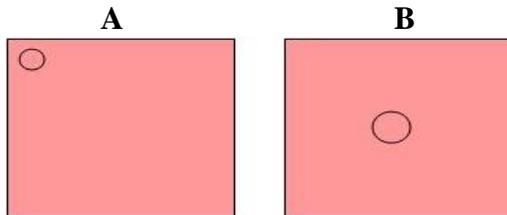
1-Who is moodier, A or B?



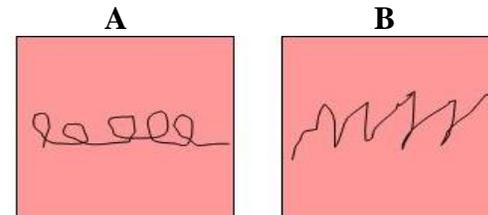
2-Who is more outgoing, A or B?



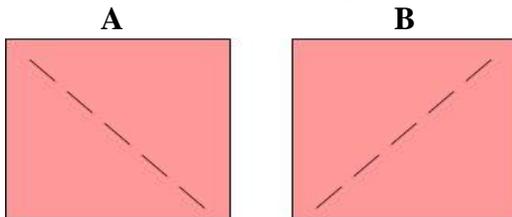
3-Who likes to be in the middle, A or B?



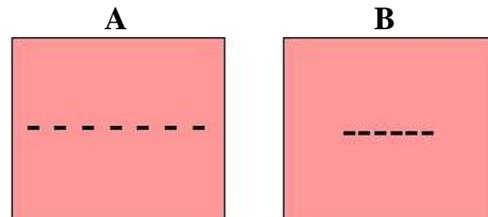
4-Who is feeling more aggressive, A or B?



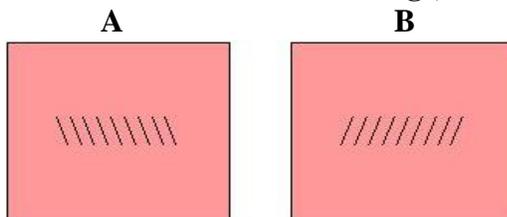
5-Who is feeling more depressed, A or B?



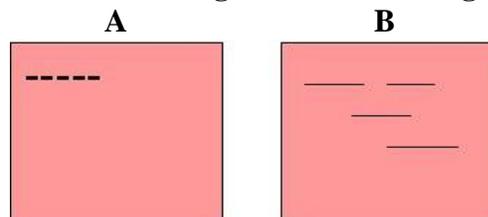
6-Who is feeling more economical, A or B?



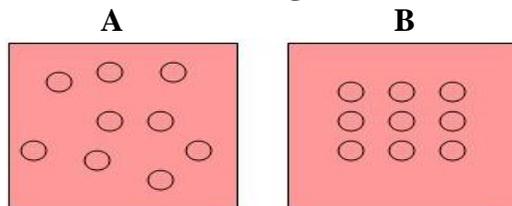
7-Who holds back their feelings, A or B?



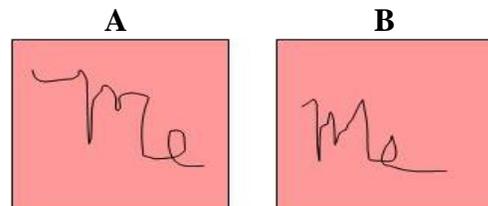
8-Who likes to go out and do things, A or B?



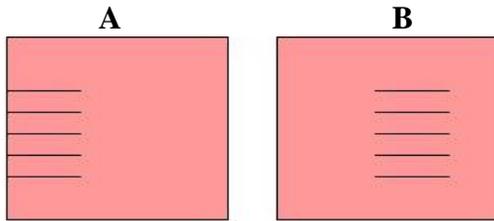
9-Who is the most organized, A or B?



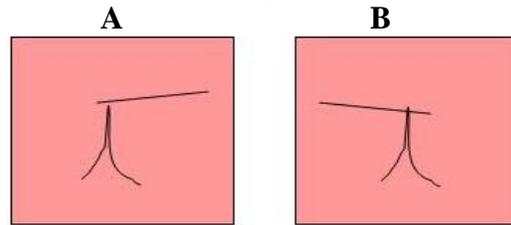
10-Who has the best sense of humor, A or B?



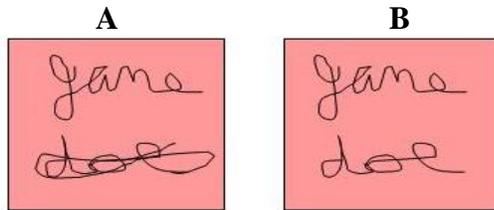
11-Who likes to venture out more, A or B?



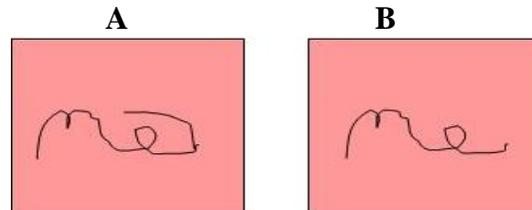
12-Who is likely to procrastinate, A or B?



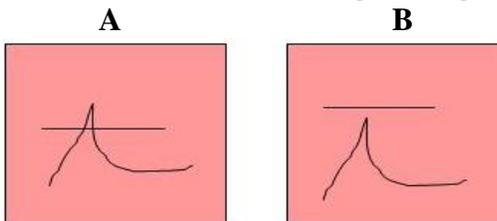
13-Who is getting a divorce, A or B?



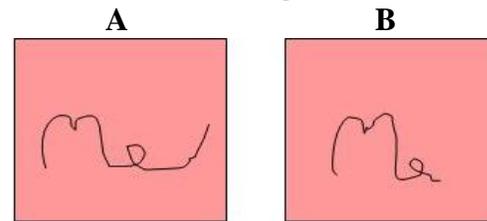
14. Who is the most defensive, A or B?



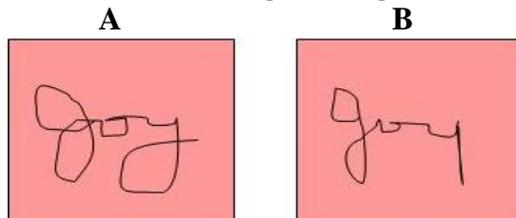
15-Who tends to set their goals high, A or B?



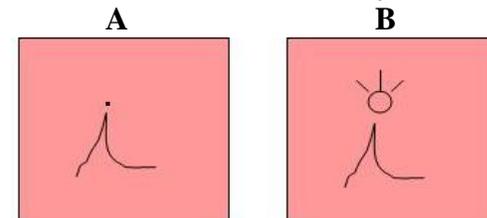
16-Who is the most generous, A or B?



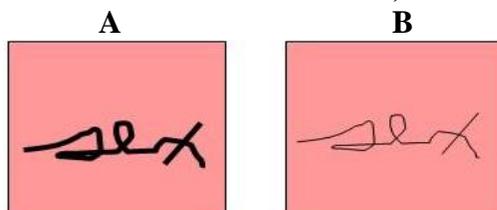
17-Who has the largest imagination, A or B?



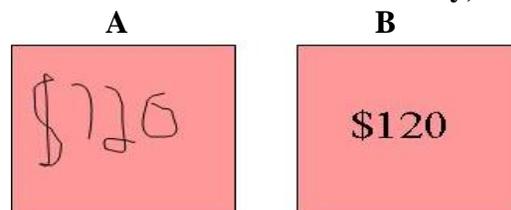
18-Who tends to have idiosyncrasies, A or B?



19-Who is the most sensuous, A or B?



20-Who is dishonest about money, A or B?



Are you done? Let's review the answers and see how well you did.

- 1 A – A moody person's writing is usually uneven and quite messy.
- 2 B – An outgoing person's writing will usually be larger and not cramped.
- 3 B – Well, I hope you got this one right. If not, go sit in the corner.
- 4 B – Aggressive people's writing tends to have a lot of sharp angles.

- 5 A – Depressed or pessimistic writing tends to slant down. Happy and optimistic people’s writing generally slants upward.
- 6 B - Economical (tight with their money) people’s writing will appear compressed.
- 7 A – Writing that slants backwards indicate a writer who is mostly interested in their self and will not show their emotions easily.
- 8 B - You should be getting the idea by now. Conservative and economical people’s writing is more cramped then people who want to get out and do different things.
- 9 B – Here is another one that is obvious. An organized person’s writing will look organized.
- 10 A – Initial flourishes indicate a writer with a good sense of humor.
- 11 B – Please don’t tell me you missed this one.
- 12 B – T-crossings to the left of the stem indicate a tendency for putting things off.
- 13 A – I hope Mrs. Doe is not planning to kill Mr. Doe.
- 14 A – Writing strokes that come back to the front indicate writer is interested mostly in their self and are very defensive about their accomplishments.
- 15 B – The higher the T-crossing, the higher the writer sets their goals in life.
- 16 A – Long sweeping end strokes indicate that the writer is generous.
- 17 A – The larger the lower loops are, the larger the writer’s imagination tends to be.
- 18 B – Little circles or added pictures in the writing indicates a person with a few strange or weird mannerisms.
- 19 A – Well, here is the one you have all been waiting for. How do I tell which writer is the most sensuous? Look for strong, heavy and dark writing.
- 20 A – You probably don’t want writer A as your accountant.

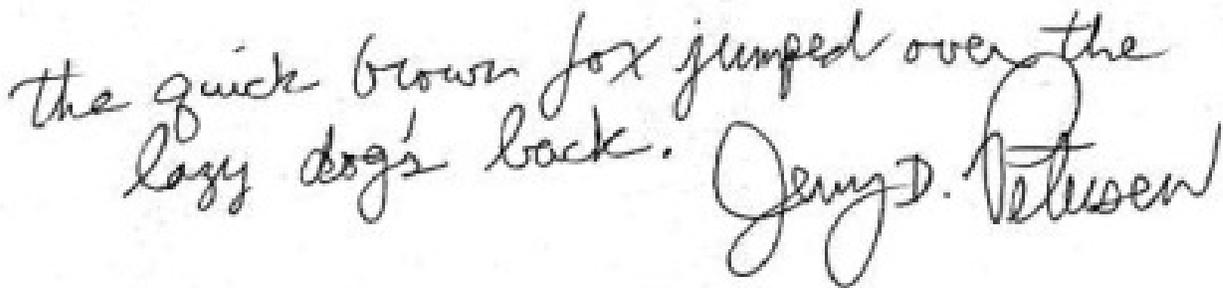
How did you do? If you scored less than 16, you flunked and should probably look for a different hobby. If you scored 16 or higher, you might have what it takes to be a good Graphoanalyst.

Over the past 35 years or so I have looked at hundreds of handwriting samples and met many interesting people. I have worked at several Psychic Fairs at the Ala Moana Hotel, done fund raisers for politicians including Donna Kim, worked at several Project Graduations for Pearl City and Mililani High Schools, reviewed document signatures for a couple of lawyers, analyzed President Bill Clinton’s handwriting along with many of my friends, family and co-workers. It has been a very interesting hobby and I even made a little spending money on occasions.

There are about 65 primary personality or character traits and hundreds of evaluated traits. To be a good Graphoanalyst, you must know the primary

traits and how to find them in a person's writing. Then, armed with these traits or lack of these traits, you can put the right combinations together and come up with the writer's complete evaluated personality profile. For example, what primary traits would you look for in identifying a potential thief? Acquisitiveness + tenacity + yielding + deceit + weak willpower - loyalty = potential thief. Once you learn how to get the evaluated personality and character traits, you can become an exceptionable Graphoanalyst. Since some traits will change or cancel out other traits, you cannot ever be 100% sure that the trait is true. But, the more you know about analyzing handwriting, the more accurate you will be. You should never look at somebody's writing and tell them flat out that they are a thief or a sex maniac.

Just in case you were wondering what my handwriting looks like and what some of the personality traits are - well, here you go:



The quick brown fox jumped over the
lazy dog's back. Jerry D. Peterson

How do I react to an emotional experience or situation?

I will usually appear calm, cool, and collected and act objectively.

How long do emotional experiences affect me?

They will affect me for a moderate period of time but will eventually fade away.

How do I think?

I'm an analytical and exploratory thinker. I like to learn about new things and will research in order to get all of the details. I'm able to change my thought process rapidly to different situations.

How high do I set my goals in life?

Most of the goals that I have set are in the practical range and I have been able to reach most of them.

What achievement traits do I have to help reach these goals?

I have a very active imagination. My will power and determination are rated moderate. I'm usually enthusiastic and have the ability to generate new ideas. My organizational ability is good.

What are some of my social traits?

I'm emotionally balanced and maintain my poise. I'm quiet and a little shy. I'm optimistic and look on the bright side of things. I'm generous with my time and money. I have a great desire for physical activity of some kind.

What integrity traits do I have?

I'm broad-minded and can tolerate the ideas and actions of others even when I don't agree with them. I'm honest and take a lot of pride in the things I do.

Do I have any bad traits?

Yes, I'm sorry to say. My handwriting confirms that I'm stubborn and sensitive to criticism. I can be a little irritable at times. My writing also shows some self-deceit which means I'm fooling myself about something. I haven't quite figured out what that could be. Any ideas?

So, does this sound like me?

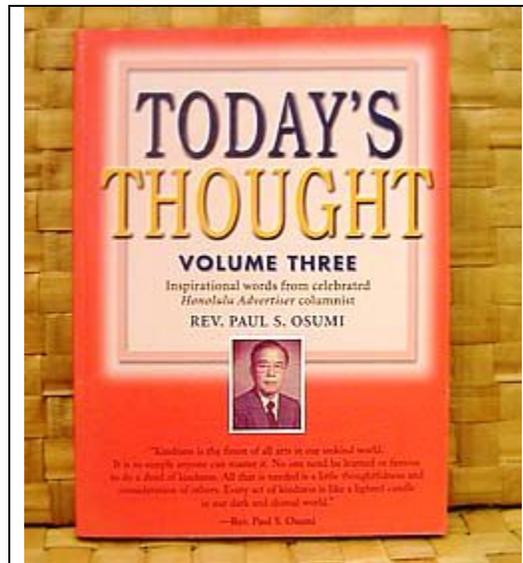
Learn more about Handwriting Analysis by going to my website and clicking on Graphoanalysis.

Writing

Since the whole year of 2012 was dedicated to writing this book, I must have some interest in writing. If nothing else, I'm persistent. Did my handwriting show that trait? This is actually my second book about me. My first book was titled "My Greatest Adventures" which I wrote during the years 2000 and 2001. I have also written a pamphlet called "How to Analyze Your Own Handwriting". Then there was that famous Trip Report from my adventures in the Philippines (See Chapter 11). In addition to these, in June 2006, I started writing a column (or articles) called "My Drift" and posting them on my website. So far, I have written 150 articles that are all posted on my website. I guess you would call this a hobby.

CHAPTER 16 – Some Final Thoughts and Words of Wisdom

During a recent cleanup of our family room, I found three little books (original, volume II, and volume III) of Today's Thought written by the Rev. Paul S. Osumi. With all the problems and fighting in the World today, this reminded me of Rev. Osumi's great wisdom and rules for living peacefully. His Today's Thought was run in the comics section of the Honolulu Advertiser from the early sixties to after his death on April 8, 1996. About this time, I found out that he had written three books containing his thoughts and they were on sale at the Nuuanu Congregational Church where Rev. Osumi served as the minister. I went down there and purchased three copies of each book.



Today's Thoughts

Here are some of his thoughts and words of wisdom that we should all live by:

Forgiveness

Remember, none of us are perfect and we are all different so don't judge other people. If somebody says or does something you don't like, have the courage to forgive them. Don't hold grudges.

Live Each Day

Live each day to the fullest. Don't worry about things that happened 25 years ago, or 5 years ago, or 1 year ago, or 1 day ago. Also, don't worry about tomorrow because you have no control about what will happen. You might die tonight. Live each day at a time.

Courteous

In a world where there are so many people who are rude and ill-mannered, it is refreshing to meet people who are courteous and polite. Little courtesies such as “I’m sorry to trouble you,” “Won’t you please?” “Would you be kind as to ...?” and “Thank you” reflect culture and good breeding.

Laughter

Scientists studying the effects of laughter on human beings have found that among other things, that laughter has an immediate beneficial effect on virtually every important organ in the human body. It reduces health-sapping tensions, relaxes the tissues, and exercises the most vital organs such as the heart and lungs. Laughter is the best medicine for a long and happy life. He who laughs, lasts.

Living

A credo on living:

1. Learn to laugh. A merry heart is better than medicine.
2. Learn to say kind things. Nobody will ever resent them.
3. Learn to stop grumbling. Try to see the good in the World.
4. Learn to relax. Many people get sick by always rushing.
5. Above all, learn to smile. It helps brighten the World.

Forgetter

There is an excellent book, “Total Recall: How to Boost Your Memory Power.” It is advantageous to have a good memory, but it is more important to be a good forgetter. We must learn to forget yesterday’s neglects, failures, and grudges. We must face the future with a clean slate.

Retire To Something

The number of people who are retiring is growing. Someone made this observation: “The trouble with most people is that they have enough money to retire on, but nothing to retire to.” It is an erroneous notion that if you have enough money you will be happy. Wealth alone will not contribute to the richness of one’s life. It is not enough to have money to live on. You must have something to live for.

Going the Extra Mile

One man in an office always did more than was required of him. When quitting time came, everyone in the office would rush for the door, but he would remain at his desk a little longer. Once, when his boss asked for a pencil, he took to him two carefully sharpened ones. His habit of going the extra mile in his work helped him win one promotion after another.

A Delinquent Child

Here are five ways to make your child a delinquent:

1. Don't give him any religious or spiritual training.
2. Don't let him discuss his plans or problems with you.
3. Don't be concerned where he spends his free time.
4. Don't praise him for his worthwhile efforts.
5. Don't pay any attention to what he does.

A Strange Request

A man on his death bed made an unusual request of his son – that he go into his favorite room every day and sit quietly and alone for half an hour. It seemed a strange request, but the son did it faithfully every day. His daily half hour of silence did things deep in him, gave him strength and poise and helped him solve his problems.

The Easiest Exercise

There is no excuse for anyone not taking daily exercise. The easiest is walking – plain, everyday walking. Walking can be fun if you know how to make it so. Why not walk a couple of blocks and see how many new things you can discover while doing so? You will probably be surprised to see the number of things that have previously escaped your notice.

Close the Gates

“Please tell me how to forget my past. My past haunts me and makes me miserable.” You must make it a habit all through life to close the gates behind you. You must close the gates on what has already happened. You must close the gates on your past mistakes and failures. Put yesterday behind you and keep your mind on today.

Problems

A minister met his friend George on the street. Seeing that he seemed depressed, he asked him, “What’s the matter, George?” He answered, “It’s these problems - Nothing but problems and more problems.” The minister said, “I just visited a place where there were more than 100,000 people and not a single person had a problem.” George suggested, “That’s the place for me.” The minister replied, “Woodlawn Cemetery in the Bronx. All are resting in peace.”

“I” Trouble

When the other fellow takes a long time to do something, he’s slow. When I take a long time to do something, I’m thorough. When the other fellow doesn’t do it, he’s too lazy. When I don’t do it, I’m too busy. When the other fellow gets ahead, he sure had the lucky breaks. When I manage to get ahead, hard work did it!

Attitude

A man once said: “For every ounce of pleasure in this lousy life, there is a pound of pain. For every good person, there are a thousand scoundrels. Life is cruel and rotten and unjust.” Yes, life can be cruel and rotten and unjust, but it can also be interesting and exciting and joyous, depending on our attitude. Life is 90 percent attitude.

Commandments for Parents

1. You will break no promises.
2. You will not be over protective, but allow your child to learn from his own mistakes.
3. You will teach your child by example, as well as by precepts.
4. You will instill no fears in your child.
5. You will try to earn his or her love by being fair, with humor and understanding.
6. You will not force your child to develop into your own image, but allow him or her to become the best person their own nature permits.

Fight Today’s Battles

“Yesterday is a canceled check. Tomorrow is a promissory note. Today is the only cash you have. Spend it wisely.” It is useless to worry about our past mistakes and failures. It is futile to spend sleepless nights thinking about what lies dimly in the future. Today is here. Why not fight the battles of today as bravely as we can.

An Inward Dialogue

A man, asked why he talked to himself so much, replied: “I talk to myself for two reasons. First, I like to talk to a smart man. Second, I like to hear a smart man talk.” In our busy World we need to take time off every now and then to talk to ourselves. We need to hold what Pascal calls “an inward dialogue” in order to clarify our thinking and know our life’s direction.

Take Time to Play

It is tragic that many people forget to play. A couple getting started with their home and family have to work hard. But the trouble is they forget to stop “getting started”. A young man works hard to get good things for his family, but in doing so often loses his family. Take time out from your busy hours. Play with your family.

Life’s Most Important Lesson

The most important lesson we must learn in life is to live in peace with others. If we are tempted to speak a sharp word, let us check it. If we find ourselves becoming intolerable, let us suppress it. If there is a temptation to be

argumentative, let us shun it. If we feel inclined to show an unloving attitude, let us change it.

Now, if all of the leaders and people of the World followed these rules for living in peace, it would be a much better and safer World.

Words of Wisdom

Here are more “Words of Wisdom” and quotes from various people that I think are good:

“Don't measure yourself by what you have accomplished, but by what you should have accomplished with your ability.”

John Wooden

“You can't live a perfect day without doing something for someone who will never be able to repay you.”

John Wooden

“Anyone who has never made a mistake has never tried anything new.

Albert Einstein

“Education is what remains after one has forgotten what one has learned in school.”

Albert Einstein

“If A equals success, then the formula is: $A = X + Y + Z$, X is work. Y is play. Z is keep your mouth shut.”

Albert Einstein

“Any society that would give up a little liberty to gain a little security will deserve neither and lose both.”

Benjamin Franklin

“It is wise for us to forget our troubles, there are always new ones to replace them.”

Brigham Young

“We should never permit ourselves to do anything that we are not willing to see our children do.”

Brigham Young

“Choose a job you love, and you will never have to work a day in your life.”

Confucius

“Faced with what is right, to leave it undone shows a lack of courage.”

Confucius

“I hear, I know. I see, I remember. I do, I understand.”

Confucius

“If we don't know life, how can we know death?”

Confucius

“The more people I meet the more I like my dog.”

The Big Drifter

“If your dog doesn't like someone you probably shouldn't either.”

The Big Drifter

“No good deed goes unpunished.”

The Big Drifter

“Before you try to keep up with the Joneses, be sure they're not trying to keep up with you.”

Erma Bombeck

“Happiness is having a large, loving, caring, close-knit family in another city.”

George Burns

“Happiness? A good cigar, a good meal, a good cigar and a good woman - or a bad woman; it depends on how much happiness you can handle.”

George Burns

“I know a man who gave up smoking, drinking, sex, and rich food. He was healthy right up to the day he killed himself.”

Johnny Carson

“The man who complains about the way the ball bounces is likely the one who dropped it.”

Lou Holtz

“No one has ever drowned in sweat.”

Lou Holtz

“When all is said and done, more is said than done.”

Lou Holtz

“And so, my fellow Americans, ask not what your country can do for you; ask what you can do for your country.”

John F. Kennedy

“Anything that can go wrong, will go wrong.”
Murphy

“Never go to bed mad. Stay up and fight.”
Phyllis Diller

“I want my children to have all the things I couldn't afford. Then I want to move in with them.”
Phyllis Diller

“I haven't spoken to my wife in years. I didn't want to interrupt her.”
Rodney Dangerfield

“A people free to choose will always choose peace.”
Ronald Reagan

“Always go to other people's funerals, otherwise they won't come to yours.”
Yogi Berra

“It ain't over till it's over “
Yogi Berra

"Life is an opportunity, benefit from it.
Life is beauty, admire it.
Life is a dream, realize it.
Life is a challenge, meet it.
Life is a duty, complete it.
Life is a game, play it.
Life is a promise, fulfill it.
Life is sorrow, overcome it.
Life is a song, sing it.
Life is a struggle, accept it.
Life is a tragedy, confront it.
Life is an adventure, dare it.
Life is luck, make it.
Life is too precious, do not destroy it.
Life is life, fight for it." ~ Mother Teresa

My Advice for having a Good Life

Okay, that's enough wisdom quotes from other people. Did you notice the three by me (The Big Drifter) that I slipped in there? Here is my advice for having a good life:

“Never stop learning new things.”

Your formal education is important but having good common sense is more important in life. Whenever you encounter something you don't understand or don't know the answer to, do the required research to find out the answers. Now days, you can find out almost anything on the computer – just GOOGLE it. Don't put things off or go on your merry way without learning new things.

“Always have something to do that you enjoy.”

Your life will be a lot happier if you are lucky enough to have a job you really enjoy doing. Remember, money is not everything!! For example, having a \$100,000 a year job in Hawaii that you really like is better for your well-being than having a \$200,000 a year job in Washington D.C. that you hate. If you have little or no choice on your job situation and it is not the greatest, find other things outside work to do that you enjoy.

“Find a hobby that keeps your brain active.”

You have heard the old saying, “Either use it or lose it!” haven't you? Well this pertains to your brain along with a few other things that we won't discuss here. You must have either a job or hobbies or both that requires you to think. Even if you have a mundane (boring) job that doesn't require much thought, find a hobby that does require the use of your brain. Don't be like a lot of people who sit in front of the television set watching stupid reality shows until they fall to sleep every night. This will kill your brain cells much faster than drinking alcohol. I think not using you brain leads to getting dementia and Alzheimer's disease.

“Always have something to look forward to.”

I believe that a happy person always has some event coming up that they are really looking forward to. For example, in my case – during my working years at Fort Shafter, I always had a trip to Korea or a trip to Utah to look forward to. Now days, I look forward to going to a few ball games, visiting different bars, and even walking the dog. Those people who don't have anything to look forward to soon become hopeless, unhappy, unhealthy, and end up dying at an early age.

“Keep physically active – play something or go for a walk.”

In addition to your brain, you must also keep your body and your heart active. Find a hobby like tennis or handball or ping pong to get regular exercise. If this is not possible, just get out and go for a walk around the neighborhood. No “able bodied” person has an excuse for not exercising. Sometimes it is easier if you have a friend to play with or go walking with. But, use a little will-power and get up and do something physically. It might just save your life. Your heart needs the exercise just like the other muscles in your body. Your health is the primary key to a happy life.

“Don’t grumble, complain, and blame others.”

Remember this – You are responsible for your own life. Don’t blame God or other people when things go wrong. Take responsibility for your own actions. Be a good likeable person.

“Maintain a balance of work and play.”

Hey, that is the theme of this book. I have worked hard ever since I was a kid. At this writing, I’m 72 years old and still working. There was never a period of time in my life that I was not working. I have been lucky to have had jobs that I enjoyed going to work. But I have also found time to play. I enjoy playing and watching most sports. I enjoy playing all kinds of card and board games. I enjoy going to the bars with friends and playing whatever games are available. So, I think I have been lucky with my good health and I have had a happy life due to a good balance of work and play.

“Belief in God”

Lastly, I believe that life and especially death is easier if you believe in God and life after death. I think if you are a good person, your spirit will go to heaven and if you are a bad person, you will go straight to hell.

CHAPTER 17 – Lists

Major Events

Date	Event
23 Jul 1940	Date of Birth – American Fork, Utah – Hospital
1958	Selected All-State in Basketball
1958	High scorer in the Utah High School Basketball Tournament
1958	Graduated from Pleasant Grove High School
1958	Attended the University of Utah
1958-1959	Starter on the Utah Freshman Basketball Team
1959	Made the Utah Varsity Team
1961	Member of the Final Four Utah Team
1961	Joined the U.S. Navy
1963	Scored 60 points in a game playing for Lakehurst Navy Team
1966	Started work at Tooele Army Depot
1968	Made first TDY visit to Hawaii and Camp Carroll, Korea
1969-1970	One year TDY at Chambersburg, PA - Letterkenney Army Depot
Jun 1970	Moved to Hawaii – Started working at Fort Shafter in Honolulu
18 Dec 1972	Married Patsy Y. Yashiki
2 Oct 1974	Son Michael Delbert Petersen born at Queens Hospital
1975	Purchased home and moved to Mililani, HI
1992-1996	Son Mike played football at the University of Hawaii
1996 and 1997	Won Silver Medals at the Aloha State Games in Ping Pong
Nov 1999	Wife Patsy had open-heart bypass surgery at Kuakini Hospital
24 Jun 2001	Mike and Tif wedding date
10 Nov 2003	Granddaughter Mikayla is born
Nov 2003	Won Gold Medal in Free-Throw Shooting at Hawaii Senior Olympics
Nov 2003	Won Silver Medal in 3-on-3 Basketball at Hawaii Senior Olympics
2 May 2006	Grandson Nicholas is born
Jul 2010	Tracy and Ken wedding date
31 Dec 2010	Retired from the Federal Government with 49 years of service
17 Jan 2011	Went to work for DS Information Systems

Hawaii Senior Olympics November 22, 2003



(From Left) Bert Peterson, Larry Hawthorne, Jerry Petersen, Gary Kim, Bob Bordner

Silver Medalists
"Shafter Gym Rats"
(Age Group 55+)



Patsy and me at Flaming Gorge Dam in Northeastern Utah



Picture taken at our Harding Ave. House



Picture taken at Haiku Gardens Restaurant

Kayla and Nick (also Mike and Tif) Pictures



Relatives

Names	Location	Comments
Zelda Freeman (D) Jess Freeman	Pleasant Grove, Utah	My mother's sister Aunt Zelda lived about a block down the street from us. Her family includes husband Jess, daughter Joye, and son Dee.
Joye Anderson (D) Keith Anderson (D)	Pleasant Grove, Utah	Joye is my cousin (Zelda Freeman's daughter). Other than my sister's family, over the years, my mother and I have visited with Joye (and Keith) more than any other relative.
Dee Freeman Norma Freeman	Pleasant Grove, Utah	Dee is my cousin (Zelda Freeman's son). Dee is a few years older than me and has always been a good friend since childhood.
Boyd Nelson (D) Hilda Nelson (D)	Springville, Utah Trenton, NJ	Uncle Boyd (my mother's brother) was my favorite uncle on my mother's side. We visited him a lot in Utah and once in New Jersey. Boyd and Hilda also came to Hawaii once to visit my family.
Arva Rowley (D)	Pleasant Grove, Utah Las Vegas, NV	We went to visit Aunt Arva (my mother's sister) in Las Vegas several times. I can't remember much when their family lived in Pleasant Grove.
Ranae O'Neal	Ogden, Utah	My cousin Ranae (Arva's daughter) was a friend when we were young and later after her husband died, she would visit my mother and play cards with us.
Cambron R Petersen (D) Evelyn Petersen	Price, Utah Brigham City, Utah	Uncle R (my dad's brother) was my favorite uncle on my dad's side of the family. We did a lot of things with R and Ev like go to the horse races and play golf.
Charles Petersen (D) Echo Petersen	Price, Utah	Uncle Chuck (my dad's brother) and his wife Echo were the primary family members on my dad's side that we visited with when we went to Price. I didn't know the rest of dad's family very good.

Bill Lugo	Logan, Utah Orem, Utah	Bill is my sister Linda's husband. He is my partner when we play Rook with my mother and sister. I usually try to play golf with Bill and his son Ryan when I'm in Utah. Bill has been a good friend over the years.
Jennifer Lugo	Logan, Utah	Bill and Linda's daughter is a school teacher at Logan High School.
Jolyn Whittaker Mark Whittaker	Orem, Utah	Bill and Linda are currently living at Jolyn and her husband Mark's house in Orem. Jolyn has hosted many events including my mother's 90 th birthday.
Anne Lynch James Lynch	Nephi, Utah	Bill and Linda's other daughter Anne loves to play cards. She inspired me to program the Rook game I like to play. Anne is a fun person.
Ryan Lugo Jenna Lugo	Logan, Utah Orem, Utah Springville, Utah	Bill and Linda's son Ryan and his wife in some Internet business and doing well. I usually get together with Ryan to play golf or basketball when I'm in Utah.

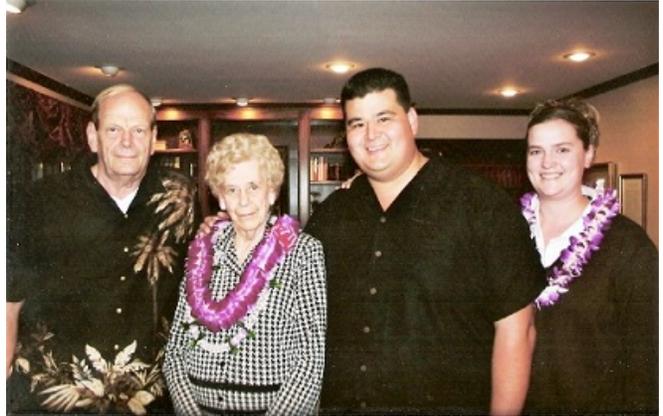
Some More Family and Relative Pictures:



Mom's 90th Birthday Party



Mom with Jolyn and Mark Whittaker



Me, Mom, Mike and Linda's daughter Anne



My sister Linda with Mom



Mom and Derrah



Bill with Dee and Norma Freeman



Linda and Bill Lugo



Jenna and Ryan Lugo



Jennifer Lugo



Joye Anderson



Ranae O'Neal



**Uncle Chuck Petersen and Aunt Eva
(Dad's brother and sister)**

Friends

Name	Location	When	Situation/Comments
Lew Deveraux	Pleasant Grove, UT	Since Grade School	Life Long Friend
Buster Kirkman	Pleasant Grove , UT	Childhood	Neighbor
Kent Roberts	Pleasant Grove, UT	Childhood	Neighbor
Eldon Davis	Pleasant Grove, UT	Childhood	Neighbor
Benny Hullinger	Pleasant Grove, UT	High School	First friend to have a car
Joe Morton	Salt Lake City, UT	University of Utah	Basketball – Roommate
Allen Holmes	Salt Lake City, UT	University of Utah	Basketball – Roommate
Bob Parsons	San Diego, CA	Navy Boot Camp	Stopped in Utah
Butler	Lakehurst, NJ	Navy	Basketball – Ping Pong
Chief Whitworth	Lakehurst, NJ	Navy	Supervisor – Bartender
Bill Connelly	Rota, Spain	Navy	Co-worker – Drinking Buddy
Monty Griffin	Tooele, UT	Tooele Army Depot	First friend in Tooele
Albert Martinez	Tooele, UT	Since going to Tooele	Pool playing friend
Rick Battison (D)	Tooele, UT	Tooele Army Depot	TDY to Korea/Chambersburg
Bob Dial	Tooele, UT	Tooele Army Depot	TDY to Chambersburg
Ellen Sundberg	Salt Lake City, UT	While at Tooele	Girlfriend from Ely, NV
Dale Kerr	Honolulu, HI	1970 to 1973	Friend from bar – Golf
Jane Bessa	Fort Shafter, HI	Early Shafter days	Our secretary in 1970s
Ida McGarry	Fort Shafter, HI	Early Shafter days	Design secretary
Bob McGarry	Mililani	Late 1970s	Poker group
Lana Paras	Fort Shafter, HI	Early Shafter days	Programming secretary
JoAnn Maruoka	Fort Shafter, HI	Since the 1970s	Co-worker and good friend
Dave/Emmy Pfannes	Ft. Shafter/Honolulu	Since the 1970s	Virginia/Germany/Las Vegas
Andy Corbett (D)	Ft. Shafter/Germany	1970s to 2012	Co-worker – Many TDYs
Charley Bates (D)	Ft. Shafter/Wash DC	Early 1980s	Drinking and Horse Races
Rick Firchau	Fort Shafter	Since mid-1970s	Worked with Rick the longest
Donald Chong (D)	Honolulu	1970s to 2007	Golf, Poker, and Las Vegas
Danny Barbee (D)	Honolulu/Fort Lee	1970s to 2011	Hotel St. – Boats – Parties
Art Lopkoff	Fort Shafter	Since the 1970s	Long-time boss
Don Reynolds	Shafter/Mililani	Since the 1970s	Co-worker and neighbor
Masa Genka (D)	Fort Shafter	1980s and 1990s	Supervisor – Pizza lunches
Dave Tomooka	Fort Shafter	Since the 1980s	Co-worker, supervisor, TDYs
Bill Edwards (D)	Taegu and Seoul	1980s and 1990s	Drinking friend
Ken/Iris Stickley	Washington D.C.	1980s and 1990s	Friends in DC area
Ken Oya	Seoul and Taegu	1980s	Bar hopping friend

Stan Uyema	Taegu/Honolulu	Since 1990	From Hawaii – Drinking friend
COL Painter (D)	Ft. Shafter	1980s	ISEC-PAC Commander
Mr. Son/Miss Kim	Seoul/Taegu, Korea	Since about 1980	Co-worker, Korean billiards
Mr. Pak	Taegu	1980s and 1990s	Co-worker, Korean billiards
Andy Wright	Taegu	1980s	Running the village
Sunny Kim	Seoul	1980s and 1990s	Apple Pub owner
Mike Prettyman	Korea and Japan	1980s and 1990s	Co-worker
Howard Lee	Seoul, Korea	Since the 1980s	My ping pong partner
Bob Pietrusiewicz	Taegu	1990s	Sightseeing – Ping Pong
Ace Parker	Fort Shafter	Since about 1990	Bowling
Nancy Poor	Fort Shafter	Since about 1990	Bowling
Sam Inoue	Fort Shafter	Since 1980s	TDY to Fort Lee/ Philippines
George Lampros	Fort Shafter	Since about 1990	TDY to the Philippines
Howard Andrus	Fort Shafter	Since about 1990	Bowling/Golf/Sporting events
John Davy	Fort Shafter/Okinawa	Last 10 years or so	Bowling and drinking buddy
Edwin Lacadin	Fort Shafter	Late 1980s	Ping pong
Dave Millard	Fort Shafter	Since late 1980s	ACENET leader- TDYs
Alisa Imumara	Fort Shafter	Since about 1990	Co-worker and walking
Evelyn Shiraki	Honolulu	Since about 1990	Henry Louis Bar
Sharon Higa	Fort Shafter	Since about 1990	Budget – Lunches
Kats Kanazawa	Fort Shafter	Since about 1990	Budget – Lunches
Alice Yamamoto	Fort Shafter	Since about 1990	Budget – Lunches
Debra Reynolds	Fort Shafter	Since about 2000	Walking Partner/email friend
Celine Johnson	Wainwright, Alaska	Since the late 1990s	IT Supervisor – Retire dinner
Deb Worman	Wainwright, Alaska	Since the late 1990s	Co-worker – Retire dinner
Chris Philben	Fort Shafter	Since about 2005	Server consolidation – TDY
Mary Baltazar	Honolulu	Since about 2005	Irish Pub – Bowling
Walter Takeya	Fort Shafter	Since 2009	TDY – Pool - DSIS
Andrea Biggs	Fort Shafter	Since 2009	Co-worker – DSIS
Grace Singleton	Fort Shafter	Since 2009	Co-worker – TDY - DSIS
Carl Danao	Fort Shafter	Since 2009	Co-worker - DSIS
Nikki Hess	Fort Shafer	Since 2010	TNOSC and Bowling
Bob Richards	Aiea	Since 2011	DSIS

(D) = Deceased

*** Sorry if I forgot any of my friends

My 50th Class Reunion Pictures (2008):



Lew Deveraux and Me



Big Elk that Lew (on the right) Shot in Nov 2012



My Friend Howard Andrus and his wife Alice and their 1910 Model T Ford





Donald Chong with Mike and Me at Bayview Golf Course



**Luncheon at the Willows (Farewell to Chris and his wife – center)
Left – Alisa and me Right –Odie and Rick**

Fort Shafter Task Force ACENET Members (2010)



COL Tankins



Dave Millard



Jerry Petersen



Bill Cabanlit



Susanna Ferris



Walter Takeya



Grace Singleton



Andrea Biggs



Carl Danao



Larry Tran



Alisa Imamura



Odie Laroya



MAJ Holland

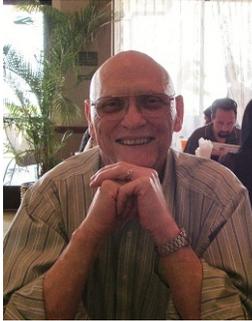


Bill Selvey



Phill Lynch

Fort Shafter Reunion Luncheon – Sam Snead’s Traven – 6 June 2012
Co-workers from the 1970s
(Andy Corbett, Danny Barbee, and others who have died were remembered)



Art



Cisco



Dave



Don



Ida



Jane



Jerry



JoAnn



Ken



Lana



Larry



Rick



Sets



Stan



Ted



**Fort Shafter Programming Division Luau – 1975
That is JoAnn Maruoka on the left and Lana Paras on the right by Dave Tam**

Jobs

Type of Job	Location	Year(s)	Pay	Remarks
Thinning Beets	Pleasant Grove, UT	1950	10 cents a row	Hot – Long rows
Picking Cherries	Pleasant Grove, UT	1951-1952	25 cents a box	Shady at least
Pl. Grove Cemetery	Pleasant Grove, UT	1953-1956	\$1 per hour	Cut grass – dig graves
Oil Well Roughneck	Rock Springs, WY	1957	\$24 per day	Hardest job
Drilling Rig	Wallace, ID	1958	\$15 per day	Beautiful Scenery
Drilling Rig	Bingham Mine, UT	1959	\$16 per day	Biggest open pit mine
Railroad Fireman	Salt Lake City, UT	1960-1961	\$22 per day	Great job
U.S. Navy	San Diego, CA	1961-1966		Boot Camp
(Weatherman)	New Iberia, LA	1962		Lots of snakes
	Lakehurst, NJ	1962-1964		Played lots of sports
	Kenitra, Morocco	1964		Rode a camel
	Rota, Spain	1964-1966		Great country
Wood Worker	Tooele Army Depot	1966		Department of Defense
Missile Electronics	Tooele Army Depot	1967		U.S. Army - Civilian
Computer Programmer	Tooele Army Depot	1967-1970		Federal Government
Systems Analyst	Fort Shafter, HI	1970-1972		First job in Hawaii
Systems Programmer	Fort Shafter, HI	1973-1998		Great job with travel
Computer Specialist	Fort Shafter, HI	1999-2003		Website Development
Info Tech Specialist	Fort Shafter, HI	2004-2006		Website Maintenance
Info Tech Specialist	Fort Shafter, HI	2007-2010	\$100,000/Year	Project Manager (Retired)
Part-time Employment				
Computer Programmer	Honolulu, HI	1978-1986		Hawaiian EAS
Computer Programmer	Honolulu, HI	1986-2001		CERIDIAN
Computer Programmer	Honolulu, HI	2002-2003		Times Supermarket
Computer Programmer	Honolulu, HI	2004-2006		Honolulu Express
Technical Writer	Aiea, HI	2011-	\$35 per hour	DS Information Systems

Places Lived

City/State or Country	Years	Remarks
Pleasant Grove, Utah	1940-1958	Hometown
Rock Springs, Wyoming	1957	Summer Job – Worked on an Oil Well
Wallace, Idaho	1958	Summer Job – Worked on a Drilling Rig looking for silver
Salt Lake City, Utah	1958-1961	Attending the University of Utah
San Diego, California	1961	Navy – Boot Camp
New Iberia, Louisiana	1961-1962	Navy – Weather Observer
Lakehurst, New Jersey	1962-1964	Navy – Weather School
Kenita, Morocco, Africa	1964	Navy – Fleet Weather Central
Rota, Spain	1964-1966	Navy – Fleet Weather Central
Tooele, Utah	1966-1970	Working at Tooele Army Depot
Camp Carroll, Korea	1968-1969	TDY – Went twice to help program first computer systems (Supply/Labor and Production)
Chambersburg, PA	1969-1970	Extended TDY – Developing the Army SPEEDEX Computer System
Honolulu, Hawaii	1970-1975	Working at Fort Shafter
Mililani, Hawaii	1975-Present	Current Home

Cities Visited

City and State	Reason for Visit Plus Highlights or Comments
Anaheim, CA	Went there 3 times TDY for IBM SHARE Conferences. The first time I went with my boss Masa Genka and Dave Tomooka. We even went to Disneyland which is located across the street from the Anaheim Convention Center. We had a great time.
Anchorage, AK	I have been TDY to Anchorage 3 times. The first time I went with Chris Philben, a contractor who worked on the server consolidation project with me. We were there in the spring and the Anchorage area is very beautiful. I actually did some sightseeing on this trip.
Atlanta, GA	I went there once for a conference. The only two things I can remember about Atlanta are visiting the Atlanta Underground Bar Area and being propositioned by a hooker at the hotel bar.
Bangkok, Thailand	I went to Bangkok one time TDY to connect their systems over the network to Camp Zama. While there I went to the biggest restaurant in the World – it was spread out over 10 acres and the servers wore roller skates.
Cadiz, Spain	While in the Navy in Spain, I went to the bull fights in Cadiz several times. We would take the bus from Rota and buy some bread and wine to eat and drink on the way. We always rooted for the bull but it usually lost.
Camp Zama, Japan	I have been to Camp Zama more than 40 times. I used to go there twice a year while maintaining the mainframe operating system. Camp Zama is a very large and beautiful base with everything you might need including a golf course and a bowling alley. But, the one thing I remember most about Zama is the Crows – These big noisy birds are all over place.
Chambersburg, PA	Four of us (Albert Martinez, Bob Dial, Rick Battison, and me) were sent on extended TDY to Letterkenny Army Depot to help develop the SPEEDEX Computer System. I have many great memories of the year I spent there but if I had to pick one thing it would be

Chicago, IL	<p>our Saturday night parties at the Pine Tree Lodge. This bar was up in the mountains and had live cowboy music along with a pool table, a dart and shuffle board.</p> <p>I went to Chicago three times (twice for IBM training and once for a SHARE Conference). Chicago is the cleanest and safest big city I have visited. The Police keep the homeless and the thugs away from Michigan Ave. and the tourist areas. Lake Michigan is a pretty lake, the Sears Tower is very tall, and the place I had the most meals and beer was called the Billy Goat Tavern.</p>
Columbia, MD	<p>I went to Columbia twice for Amdahl (IBM) computer training. I also stayed there for a couple of days when I drove from Washington DC up to Philadelphia to visit my daughter Tracy. Columbia is a very clean unique planned city built in middle of a bunch of trees. No building or structure can be higher than two stories. The MacDonal’s sign is only 4-feet high. The person I remember most is our instructor Judy Miskill who enjoyed drinking beer with us after class.</p>
Columbus, OH	<p>My best friend in Navy at Rota, Spain was a guy named Bill Connelly who lived in Columbus. When I drove my car from Utah to Chambersburg, PA, I stopped in Columbus for a few days to see him. He took me to the horse races (my first time) and I enjoyed them so much that I still go to the races whenever I can.</p>
Dallas, TX	<p>I went to Dallas three times for IBM training – Once right in Dallas and twice just outside Dallas in Irving, TX. The first time I went with my friend Andy Corbett and this was a fun trip. We went to the biggest cowboy bar in the world called Billy Bob’s. This is where I rode the mechanical bull for the first time – but not for long – it threw me off in 3 or 4 seconds.</p>
Davenport, IA	<p>While working at Tooele Army Deport, I got my computer programming (Assembler and COBOL) training at Rock Island Arsenal which is located on an island in the middle of the Mississippi River. I stayed in Davenport which was on one side of the river – The</p>

	<p>city of Rock Island, Illinois was on the other side of the river. Taking a boat ride on the Mississippi was the highlight of this trip.</p>
Denver, CO	<p>Except for the Airport, I have only been to Denver one time and that was for IBM computer training. I was outside the city in a nice area that was very scenic with the snow covered mountains.</p>
Echo, NV	<p>The Commercial Hotel and Casino was my dad's favorite place in Nevada to go gambling. The thing I remember most is the large "stuffed" Polar Bear that stands in the front window of the casino. I have also been to Echo a couple of times with my friend Albert Martinez to play pool and watch the Super Bowl.</p>
Ely, NV	<p>When I was working at Tooele Army Depot in the late 1960s I had a girl friend who was attending the University of Utah. Her name was Ellen and she was from Ely. I went there once to meet the family. Albert and I also went to Ely once to watch the Super Bowl.</p>
Fairbanks, AK	<p>Fairbanks is located in the middle of Alaska or in other words – the middle of nowhere! In the winter, it is one of the coldest places on earth. The last time I went TDY there in December 2010 it was snowing and the temperature was 44 degrees below zero. We (Bill Cabanlit and Walter Taketa) were working at Fort Wainwright and we almost froze to death.</p>
Honolulu, HI	<p>I lived in Honolulu from 1970 to 1975. Before that I visited Honolulu and Fort Shafter two times on my way to Korea.</p>
Houston, TX	<p>I went to Houston one time (with Dave Tomooka) to attend IBM training. The highlight of this trip was attending an Astros baseball game at the Astrodome.</p>
Kansas City, KS	<p>I have been to Kansas City four times that I can remember. Once for a College Pool Tournament, once for the 1961 NCAA Final Four basketball finals and I stopped there twice while driving across the country.</p>
Lakehurst, NJ	<p>I lived in Lakehurst for two years while in the Navy. This was two of the best years in my life time.</p>

Las Vegas, NV	I have been to Las Vegas maybe a dozen times. I lose count but I do know that I had fun there on every visit. I liked to play Blackjack and sit in the Sports Book area and bet on ball games. I went to Vegas 4 or 5 times with my friend Donald Chong usually during Super Bowl week - We either stayed at the 4-Queens downtown or The Gold Coast just off the strip. We had some good times! I was never a big gambler since I never had much money to lose.
Lisbon, Portugal	While in the Navy stationed at Rota, Spain I can remember taking only one vacation and this was to Lisbon. I went with my good friend Bill Connely and we wanted to see the Atlantic Ocean and the “topless” beaches we had heard so much about.
Los Angeles, CA	I went to LA several times for IBM training. The first two times were with my friend Andy Corbett and we had a great time and I learned a few things. After work all normal people leave downtown LA for the suburbs leaving only the thugs, gangs, homeless, and us tourists. We found nothing “glamorous” on Sunset or Hollywood Boulevards – All there was there was a lot of rundown bars and hookers. On a later TDY with my friend Rick Firchau, we went to a Dodger game that was fun.
Madrid, Spain	While stationed at Rota Spain, we played basketball 4 or 5 times at Torregon Air Force Base which is just outside Madrid. I got to spend several days sightseeing in Madrid which I found to be a beautiful and interesting city.
Manila, Philippines	I went TDY to Manila 3 times in the late 1980’s to help the Philippine Army with their computer systems. I went with two friends (Sam Inoue and George Lampros) who took care of the functional design work and I did the computer programming and debugging. I remember the Philippines as being the most dangerous country I ever visited. Besides the New People’s Army (NPA) killing people on the streets, they had several Coup attempts against the President, Cory Aquino. However, I found the people there to be very nice and we managed to have a good time.

Mililani, HI	I have live in Mililani since 1975.
New Iberia, LA	I lived there for about 6 months while in the Navy.
New York City, NY	New York City holds the distinction of being the only city I have visited where I was mugged. Yes, three thugs with knives held me up while I was walking on a side street just off Times Square. They got all of the money in my pockets – luckily I kept my wallet in my sock. I learned this trick while in the Navy since some of the bar areas we went to were not very safe.
Okinawa, Japan	Okinawa to me is a lot like Hawaii. It is made up of a lot of small islands with beautiful beaches next to the dark blue ocean. On two of my four trips to Okinawa, I actually went sightseeing with friends living there. There are many interesting things to see but the event that stands out in my mind was the fight between the snake and the mongoose. The mongoose wins every time and they cremate the snake and sell the power to us tourists to eat – it is supposed to make you strong.
Orem, UT	My mother moved to Orem after selling our place in Pleasant Grove.
Petersburg, VA	Letterkenny Army Depot is located just outside Petersburg and I spent a year there on extended TDY. There was a fun group of programmers there working on a computer project called SPEEDEX. We had many adventures but the time we went to Baltimore to watch the horse races kind of stands out. The four of us (Rick Battison, Bob Dial, Albert Martinez, and me) took Bob’s station wagon and while at the races, somebody broke into his car and stole everything they could get their hands on. That didn’t stop us from visiting the “Block” after winning a few bucks at the races. The Block is a famous bar area that we were told was so dangerous that the police refused to enter.
Philadelphia, PA	While serving in the Navy at Lakehurst, NJ, me and a couple of friends drove down to watch the Phillies play baseball several times. This was my first experience seeing major league baseball and Philadelphia is still my favorite National League team.

Pleasant Grove, UT	My hometown.
Pusan, Korea	I have been to Pusan 4 times. Three of those times were on purpose for fun and games at the bars on Texas Street and the casinos on the beach. Oh, that other time – the Blue Train stops in Taegu for 1 Minute and 30 seconds. On one of my TDYs to Taegu, I was offloading my boxes and the train took off before I was done. Me and 1 box went to Pusan while the rest of my stuff was left on the train ramp at Taegu Station.
Rock Springs, WY	I spent one summer in Rock Springs while I worked on an oil well just outside of town. Since I was working 12 hours a day 7 days a week, I didn't really have much time to enjoy the area. And since this was the hardest job I ever had in my life, I was usually too tired to do much. We would get back to the motel about 7PM to take a shower and then go out to get something to eat and a few beers. I was usually sleeping by 11PM since I had to get up at 5AM every day.
Salt Lake City, UT	I lived there while attending the University of Utah.
San Diego, CA	I did my Navy Boot Camp in San Diego. I have also been there a couple of times for TDY. San Diego reminds me a lot like Honolulu – the weather is great and there are many things to do.
San Francisco, CA	I have been to San Francisco 5 or 6 times. It is a great city! Beautiful scenery, great restaurants and bars, and a lot of interesting people. I remember the first time I visited San Francisco – it was summer time and it was close to 100 degrees in Utah. I almost froze to death!! I had no coat and it was like 40 degrees in SF. In fact, it was always cold there but I remembered to bring a jacket on future trips.
Seattle, WA	Besides the airport, I have visited the Seattle area twice – once for a computer conference right in Seattle and once for a Microsoft Conference in Redmond which is 16 miles away across the bay. I went to the Seattle conference with Dave Tomooka and we walked

Seoul, Korea	<p>to Safeco Field to watch the Mariners play baseball. We discovered that there are a lot of scary homeless people living in that area of town.</p> <p>I have been to Korea about 40 times so I got to know Seoul quite well. The area I spent the most time at was called Itaewon – this is a very large shopping, bar, and restaurant area close to Yongsan Army Base. I usually stayed at the Hamilton Hotel – My favorite bar was called the Apple Pub – and my favorite place to eat (outside of the base) was the Nashville Club.</p>
Sierra Vista, AZ	<p>I went to Fort Huachuca twice for meetings. Three things come to mind while on these trips: 1. Waking up in the morning and looking out the window seeing several Roadrunners zipping around in the desert. 2. Stopping at the Bloody Gulch Saloon for a beer and almost getting beat up by a bunch of bikers. 3. Seeing the Indian Witch Doctor in Tombstone and getting my skin problem (that had been bothering me for years) cured.</p>
Suffolk, VA	<p>I went to this high-security installation for meetings and some training. I rented a car in Washington D.C. and drove to Suffolk. It was a nice scenic drive with all the trees and then lots of water. But then it got dark before I got there and I could not find the switch to turn on the headlights. I ended up stopping at this little store which seemed to be a hangout for all the black people in the town. It was a little scary at first but they were nice and helped me find the switch.</p>
Sunnyvale, CA	<p>I went to Sunnyvale for IBM training a couple of times. This is where the headquarters is for Amdahl who provided the training. Sunnyvale is located close to Santa Clara where they are famous for producing wine. Of course, I had to take a tour of the wine factory and sample the wine. It was interesting.</p>
Taegu, Korea	<p>Taegu is the other place (along with Seoul and Camp Zama) that I visited about 40 times. The event I remember the best is the hotel fire that almost took my life.</p>
Tangiers, Morocco	<p>I was in Tangiers once for a few days when traveling</p>

Tokyo, Japan	<p>from Kenitra, Morocco to Rota, Spain by car. Tangiers is a very exotic city with lots of international spies, bankers, and gangsters. Most of the bars I went to were very dark and had belly dancers for the entertainment.</p> <p>In the early years of going TDY to Camp Zama, Japan, I would always spend a few days at the Sanno Hotel which is located in downtown Tokyo. This is an American Hotel that caters to U.S. Serviceman and people on TDY like me. Tokyo was the most expensive city in the world at the time. I remember going to this bar and a pretty young lady come over and asked if she could sit with me. Well, she was nice but when I decided to leave about an hour later, I received a bill for \$400. \$300 for the girl's time and \$100 for my 4 beers.</p>
Tooele, UT	<p>I lived in Tooele while working at Tooele Army Depot in the late 1960's.</p>
Wallace, ID	<p>I spent one summer living just outside of Wallace while working on a drilling rig. Every Saturday night I went to a bar in downtown Wallace where they played cowboy music and had a pool table. One night I met a girl from Louisville, KY who was visiting family. She became one of my first girlfriends. One interesting thing about Wallace at the time was the three "Cat Houses" - one was located on the second floor right above the Police Station.</p>
Washington D.C.	<p>I have been TDY to Washington more times than I can remember - maybe 10 or 11 times. Our Headquarters used to be located at Fort Belvoir, VA, their technical staff mostly worked at the MELPAR Building, and I attended IBM training at Crystal City - All of these places are just outside the city limits of Washington D.C. Two things I did on most trips were hangout at Joe Theismann's Restaurant and Bar (in Alexandria) and go to the horse races in West Virginia and Maryland.</p>
Wendover, NV	<p>The closest casinos to my hometown in Utah are located in Wendover which is on Interstate Highway 80 about 160 miles away. Since you can drive fast across</p>

Zweibruken, Germany	<p>the Great Salt Lake desert, it only takes a couple of hours to get there. There are five casinos in Wendover. Almost every year, me and my friend Albert Martinez go to Wendover to play pool and do a little gambling.</p> <p>I went TDY to Zweibruken with my old boss Art Lopkoff. We were there for a couple of weeks to attend meetings at ISEC-EUR. The two highlights of this trip were the barbecue and beer outing at Dave and Emmy Pfannes's house (Andy and Judy Corbett were also there) and the Beer Festival at our hotel. We had a great time and found the beer in Germany to be excellent.</p>
---------------------	--

Cars and Trucks

Year – Make – Model Color	Years Owned	Remarks
1948 Ford Coupe Standard shift Green	1956-1958	This was my first car. I managed to get into an accident before I even got my driver's license. A car was passing me as I was making a left turn - Dented my front fender.
1953 Ford 2-door Standard shift Tan and Brown	1958-1961	This was the car I drove while going to school at the University of Utah. This was a very reliable car that made many trips between Salt Lake City and Pleasant Grove.
1957 Pontiac 2-door Automatic Blue and White	1962-1963	I was in the Navy at Lakehurst, NJ. After finishing Weather School, the Navy decided to keep me there for another year to play basketball. I purchased this car to drive for that year. It allowed me to see New York, Philadelphia, and the much of the Atlantic Seaboard.
1966 Ford Galaxy 2-door Automatic White	1966-1968	This was my first new car. I bought it when I got home from the Navy. I drove it back and forth to Tooele Army Depot after I got a job there.
1968 Oldsmobile Cutlass Convertible Blue	1968-1973	This was the best car I ever owned. At the least, it was the car I had the most fun driving. Drove it from Tooele to Chambersburg, PA where I was TDY for a year. Drove it to Oakland, CA and shipped it to Hawaii when I told the job at Fort Shafter. Drove it in Honolulu until after I got married.
1973 Toyota Station Wagon Red	1973-1983	This was my wife's car until 1977 and then it became my car until 1983. It was a good family car for taking the kids to the beach etc.

Year – Make – Model Color	Years Owned	Remarks
1972 Datsun Coupe Used – Standard Red	1973-1977	Worst car I ever owned. Every time it rained, it would stall and I would have to push it to the side of the road and wait for the engine to dry.
1977 Oldsmobile Tornado White	1977-1990	The wife loved this big luxury car. She drove it for almost 14 years.
1983 Toyota Tercel Standard Blue	1983-1993	I drove this car until 1987 when give it to our son Mike. He drove it to school and who knows where until 1993.
1987 Toyota Pickup Standard Transmission Standard Cab Gray	1987-1996	My first pickup. Lots of head and leg room. I found that having a pickup comes in handy for taking stuff to the dump.
1986 Toyota MR2 Standard White	1990-2000	This was our daughter Toni's car until my wife took it over in 1990.
1993 Chevrolet Silverado Pickup Regular Cab Gold	1993-2002	We purchased this truck for Mike who drove it for many years before and after he left home, got married, and out on his own.
1996 Toyota Tacoma Extended Cab Pickup Standard Transmission Gold	1996-2005	My second pickup. In addition to taking junk to the dump, pickups are good for taking your dog for rides.
2000 Lexis RX300 SUV White	2000-2011	Wife's car. Once she drove the Lexis, there is no going back to anything else.
2005 Toyota Tacoma Double Cab Automatic Silver	2005-	My current truck.

Year – Make – Model Color	Years Owned	Remarks
2011 Lexus RX350 SUV White	2011-	Wife's current car.

Miscellaneous Facts

My favorite things are...

Food and Drink	
Breakfast	Scrambled Eggs Bacon or Spam Hash Browns
Lunch	Toast with Butter and Jelly Plain Hamburger with butter on the bun French Fries
Dinner	Chicken Fried Steak with Gravy Mashed Potatoes Cooked Vegetable – Peas and Beans Hot Biscuit and Butter
Dessert	Pumpkin Pie and Pecan Ice Cream
Drink	Water
Alcoholic Drink	Beer
Soda	Root Beer
Juice	Orange
Cars and Trucks	
My All-time Favorite Car	1968 Oldsmobile Cutlass Convertible
Toyota Tacoma Pickup	I have had 3 and all were good.
Color	Blue
Pet	Dog (Rottweiler or German Shepherd)
Music	Country and Western Hawaiian Classical
Sports	
To Play	Basketball – Ping Pong
To Watch	College Basketball – College Football – Pro Football
Games	
To Play	Pool – Bowling – Golf
To Watch	Golf (Ladies and Men)
Card Game	Poker Three - Thirteen Up and Down

Computer Games	Jahtz and Rook (Games I Programmed) Hearts
Board Game	Monopoly
Las Vegas Games	Blackjack and the Sports Book
TV Shows	
Drama	NCIS and Criminal Minds
All-time Comedy	Seinfeld and All in the Family
Game Show	Jeopardy and Wheel of Fortune
Movies	Crime Drama or Western
Movie Star	Clint Eastwood / John Wayne
Books to Read	Mystery Detective Spy
Time of Day	Morning
Countries Visited	Spain and South Korea
Interesting City	San Francisco
Activity to Relax	Fishing
Way To Get Exercise	Was Basketball and Ping Pong – Now Walking or trotting with dog
Hobbies	Handwriting Analysis and Writing
Jobs	
Federal Government	Computer Systems Programmer
Part-Time	Computer and Web Programmer
Hardest	Oil Well Roughneck
Easiest	Rio Grande Railroad Fireman