

CONTOUT

Christmas Party Pix
pages 5 & 6

VOLUME 5 NO 1

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL

6 JANUARY 1978

Whatever happened to Kathy McCloskey?

UM UPDATE

Well, I did it, I really did! I gave a class! I taught 26 students of the Offset Printing Class how to operate the 3M MR 412 Camera Plate Processor — I hope!

The course was a modified version of the one we teach the Offset Duplicating students. However, what these troops didn't know was that this was my *very first class* — ah ha! And let me say right here that the Army can rest easy because our troops really *are* prepared for anything!

Anyway, when the idea for me to give the class came up, I said, "Why not?" I figured I knew the camera well enough, and I've never really had any problems when it came to having a word or two to say — about anything. In addition I'd been around these students for about 3 months, so we were familiar with each other. I would have my good buddy SSG Charlie Quinn doing the A.I. honors, too, so how could I miss?

Well, that first morning they filed in, bright-eyed, enthusiastic, and eager to learn; and I was waiting for them, bright-eyed, enthusiastic, and eager to teach. They grouped around the camera and I began. At least I think that's the way it happened, because all of a sudden I was overwhelmed by a wave of pure, unadulterated FEAR! Wow! I remember introducing myself and the camera, just managing to get it and myself identified correctly, and then I moved on to the Control Board, explaining all the knobs and switches, remembering "Good eye-contact! Smile! Ask questions!" Then I moved to the rear of the camera to demonstrate the loading and unloading of the film. Okay, open door; attach "leader" to film; roll up; curtain up; flap down; side guide over; film out! Beautiful! Okay, now put it back. Film in; side guide over; flap up; FILM ALL GONE! Oh, Horrors! Where the %\$#@

did the film go? Blech! I forgot to put the "leader" back on! (Leader goes on bottom of film; lift up; flap up and closed; and leader is there to pull down and insert into automatic cutter!! That's how it should have gone.)

Well, Charlie's just smiling, so

I can't be too far off, I said to myself. But how do I cover my faux pas? Oh Panic! How to save face? WAIT! Let me leave you dangling here a minute, and I'll backtrack to mention that during this week of instruction my NOSE was covered with a 2" x 3" gauze pad and about

See UPDATE, page 3

KUDOS TO WOOLDRIDGE, MUSHA

In a ceremony in the Bagley Hall auditorium on Thursday, 15 December, a number of DMS faculty members were recognized for their outstanding efforts.

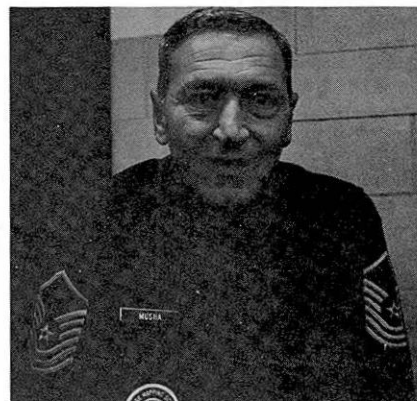
SFC HENRY "WOODY" WOOLDRIDGE's extraordinary efforts as a senior instructor and course manager in the Cartographic Compilation Divi-

sion were recognized by the award of the Joint Service Commendation Medal. Also noted were Woody's accomplishments in enhancing the course content and in teaching students and faculty the operating procedures and techniques for intricate models of photogrammetric equipment.

SMSGT CONNIE M. MUSHA won recognition for his outstanding supervisory and managerial abilities in the mission accomplishment of the Geodetic Survey Squadron of the Defense Mapping Agency Topographic Squadron, where he was stationed from June 1975 to October 1977.



SFC Wooldridge receives his Joint Service Commendation Medal from Lt Col Westphal.



SMSGT Connie Musha.

Editor's note: Due to leave schedules during the introspection season, other JSCM winners will be presented in the 20 January issue.



from the
DIRECTOR

It's a well-kept secret, but academic institutions such as DMS are very, verrry quiet during the holiday season. I first noticed this during my tours at Ohio State. Not only is there little to do for the married, middle-aged student during Christmas, but the entire month of September was moribund; Summer Final Exams were over and the Fall semester hadn't started yet. Senior officers and executives define such periods as ones of introspection and self-evaluation. Sergeant Major uses another term which is more colorful but does not necessarily reflect the views of the Department of Defense.

In any case, we do not share the summer hiatus with our civil brethren, but DMS does enjoy a period of, um, introspection for two weeks in December. As our regulars know, we try to take advantage of this by getting a lot of our self-help projects accomplished. At this writing, Major Millians' survey crew has introspected new blackboards in about 15 of Wheeler Hall's classrooms — the boards are plumbed to WGS rather than the geoid, which meant that the calculations took longer than the installation. Sergeants Brabetz and Bruley have introspected the heck out of PPO; work in that area took on such heroic proportions that plaster dust made navigation in the Houchins Bicentennial Hallway a matter of feeling for doorjambs. An interesting article could be written concerning the debris found during the PPO cleanup, but we'll leave that to others. Suffice it to say that their vacuum cleaner suffered the mechanical symptoms of gastroenteritis several times. GAD has done a tremendous amount of introspection with paint brushes to dress up areas that will be inaccessible after the Great Press And Camera Move this February. Despite all of the activity, there was still time to prepare for the Christmas Parties. As can be seen elsewhere in this issue, a lot of introspection went into the decorations, food, punch. As a bonus, I'm sure some self-evaluation followed.

On to 1978! Far be it from this humble author to suggest that non-academic agencies also have holiday introspection periods, but it sure

has been nice not to get the AUTO-VON busy signal for two weeks. Now, if the right guy were only there to pick up the phone....

TSD WELCOMES HALL

TSD welcomes SSG JIM HALL, newly arrived from IPAC in Hawaii, where he had a 3-year tour. While there, Jim managed a 45-day backpacking tour of New Zealand and Australia, which he says was "a real trip!"

Jim is accompanied by his wife, Linda, and his two daughters, Kelly (5) and Kimberly (2).

When not backpacking, Jim favors another popular outdoor sport, whitewater canoeing. Welcome to DMS, Jim!



SSG Jim Hall reposes during TSD's Christmas party.



CPT Moulton, clad in Air Force issue lounging pajamas, "renovates" the TSD portion of Wheeler Hall in his sleep. LTC Sprinsky, in the background, is giving sage advice on the installation of a buzzer intercom system.

Neeper New in PPO

Mr. Ralph Neeper recently joined the DMS Staff as Computer Specialist. Though officially credited to PPO's contingent, he can usually be found up in Wheeler Hall's Room 103, pondering the complexities of the NOVA.

Before signing on with DMS, Ralph was a Cartographer with DMA-AC in St. Louis for nine years, where he became familiar with computers "basically through on-the-job training," he says.

Ralph and his wife, Nancy, have settled in Dale City with their daughter, Rachel, who is two. Both Ralph and Nancy are natives of Toledo, Ohio.

In his "spare" time, Ralph has been taking Army sub courses, and will soon (16 January) be leaving for Southboro, Mass., for two weeks software training on the NOVA with Data General. Glad to have you with us, Ralph!



Ralph Neeper and MAJ Jay McClatchey play games with the WANG minicomputer.



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MYSTERY PERSON



Already wearing a size 8 shoe in this photo, this person has done Very Well with succeeding buggies. But beware! None of the stories is short.

ANSWER TO 16 DECEMBER MYSTERY PERSON



Between the CONTOUR paste-up and the printing facility, a "special pointer" disappeared. It would have pointed to the curly-headed little devil in his mother's arms, AKA "Hippy" by CW4 Takaki ("T"). Our MP and Bob Jackson (now departed) teamed up on a number of songs, which even now Dale will sing in exchange for a home-cooked meal. The key clue? "...this obscure pair managed to do..." If you picked up on that one, and "Hippy," you could hardly fail to identify Dale Cuave of OSIR fame.



Ouchless.



Join the Payroll Savings Plan.
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UPDATE, from page 1

3 yards of tape because of some minor surgery I'd had. Sooo, I mumbled a word or two about my error with the film, then apologized to my students by saying, "Hmpt, had surgery on my nose and my tongue won't work." (Charlie is still smiling, so I must be all right.

Well, all in all the week went well — no more big fumbles; one or two small ones my fellow instructors mentioned: especially the one when the students were in a rush to get out at the end of the day. I really shouldn't have said, "Okay, kids, go ahead; I'll finish sweeping the floor." As they said, the word

will get around and before you know it I'll be doing more sweeping than teaching!

But it was a great week — scary, fun, exasperating, but mostly exciting!! There is no longer any doubt at all in my mind as to whether I made the right move when I changed career fields... I MADE THE RIGHT MOVE! I've had some great jobs but teaching here in GAD will be the most challenging and rewarding thing I've ever done professionally.

P.S. About my nose. To all you people who keep insisting it was my mouth that got my nose in trouble, it's just not true. I really had a small thingy that had to be removed. So there.

P.P.S. (Well, Mr. Mac, I never promised you a rose garden!)

SCUBA DIVING? This Winter??

"Of course!" says CPT Robert Nelson of the Department of Survey. Many SCUBA divers are hardy members of a breed that's just not willing to call it quits when the weather starts turning nippy in the fall. As a matter of fact, cool, crisp fall days often provide some of the year's greatest underwater diving adventures. This is the result of the disappearance of the microscopic plant and animal life which otherwise would reduce underwater visibility.

"Now, real hard-core winter diving is another story," says Bob Nelson. "It calls for special training and experience and a great deal of respect for the reduced safety margins which accompany exposure to the extreme cold."

An unprotected person falling into water below 55° F. can die within minutes, yet a diver protected by a 1/4-inch or 3/8-inch thick neoprene "wet suit" can remain in water below 40° for about an hour without feeling any ill effects.



About 400 divers took part in the first International New Year's Rhine River Swim. It was cold — air: 3° C., water: 5° C., which explains the presence of the white styrofoam containers towed by the divers: they hold beer and booze to help swimmers "get into the spirit of the event."

See SCUBA, page 4

SCUBA, from page 3

With the new neoprene "dry suits" he can stay in for even longer than an hour at temperatures down to freezing.

A diver's greatest concern in freezing waters is a regulator (breathing apparatus) malfunction caused by icing. Diving under a layer of thick ice itself is another subject for discussion and one which Bob intends to cover in a later article.



CPT Bob Nelson gives instruction on the care and use of SCUBA equipment.

Recently returned from Heidelberg, Germany, Bob spent much of his leisure time as a member of two clubs which took an active role in winter diving. The Baden Aqua Fins is a Canadian SCUBA club located at the Canadian Forces Base at Baden-Soellingen. One of the highlights of their diving events calendar was their New Year's Day dive in a nearby borrow pit (mudhole!). "It was a sure way to take your mind off a bad hangover," says Bob, tongue in cheek.

The other club to which Bob belonged is the Tauchsportclub Speyer, a private German club consisting of military divers from the German engineer unit at Speyer and civilians from the surrounding communities. Many of the SCUBA diving clubs throughout Germany are linked into a general confederation by such organizations as the DLRG (Deutsche Lebens-Rettungs-Gesellschaft E.V.). Through this association they sponsor events which are intended to further the sport in the eyes of the public. One of these events is the annual "Neujahrs-Stromschwimmen" (New Year's River Swim) which is conducted in the Rhine River for a

distance of about 4.5 miles (7.3 Km) and which ends in a famous wine center at the town of Oppenheim. This is actually a surface snorkel swim and no SCUBA (Self-Contained Underwater Breathing Apparatus) equipment is used.

"After the initial shock of the cold water running into my wet suit I felt no pain," said Bob, but he added, "I needed to be helped to my feet at the finish line." A crowd of close to 1,000 spectators was waiting at the finish line and there were about 390 divers in the water. The US Army band from the 8th Infantry Division at Bad Kreuznach was playing and a glass of heartwarming traditional glühwein was provided each swimmer as he emerged from the murky water. "The coldest moment of the day," said Bob, "was when the hot water ran out in the shower room at the local school where we were to change into dry clothes."

Does winter diving sound interesting? Bob says he's looking for a winter diving buddy. Susan, his wife and part-time SCUBA buddy, has given him a flat "no" on the subject. Good luck, Bob!

Old Ben . . . He Enjoyed Life

Benjamin Franklin, whose birthday is observed on Jan. 17, was a genius of his day and an inspiration for all generations thereafter.

At the age of 15 he was writing satirical articles for his brother's newspaper in Boston. During the next three decades, he excelled as a printer, author, philanthropist, inventor, statesman, diplomat, scientist and "bon vivant." In short, he enjoyed a productive life.

It was said that he was not entrusted with the writing of the Declaration of Independence for fear that he might conceal a joke in the middle of it. But if he was denied that experience, he did use his sense of humor to cool hot tempers during those humid days of July 1776 when the Nation was born.

The breadth of his interests is evidenced by the 13,000 Franklin documents,

in nine languages, located in four depositories. Yet he wrote only one book, his autobiography, as a chronicle of advice to his son.

One career in which Franklin was perhaps adequate but did not excel, however, was that of a military man. He served for a short time on the Pennsylvania frontier during the French and Indian Wars. His most outstanding service was to the unit's Chaplain. After the chaplain had complained that attendance at worship services had fallen off, Franklin suggested that the weekly liquor ration be issued at the conclusion of the Sunday morning service. Church attendance picked up dramatically, leaving little doubt that the men received as much inspiration from the spirits as they did from the spirit.



When up on the Hill there arose such a clatter...

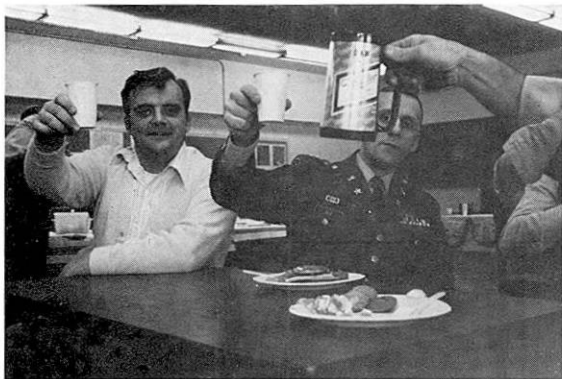
Christmas cheer was liberally dispensed at individual Department parties. Survey, Topographic Sciences, Cartography & Applied Graphics, and Graphic Arts each threw their own bashes, while OBS played host to PPO and PRT. Guests mingled over the 'groaning boards' and flowed freely up- and down-stairs in Wheeler Hall and between the Hill, Bagley Hall, and the Warehouse. As can easily be seen, food and drink abounded, as did good company, jollity, and a touch of frivolity. Not a single "Bah, Humbug!" was heard when Santa paid calls in GAD and DCAG, to the delight of young and old.



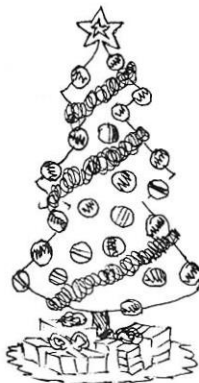
Beginning at the foot of Wheeler Hall, Billy Joe Deacon and Bob Nelson take three guesses as to what's in the punch.



"Don't sit under the Christmas tree with anyone else but me," croons Bob Millians, to the consternation of MERAD-COM visitor Curtis Harrover, John Mann, and Everett Stevens.



Kevin Carrigan, Tom Filip, and unidentified mug owner (a Mystery Person in the making?) toast Father Christmas.



Willie Hudson, Gary Thompson, and John Shane requal as a moment of frivolity overtakes Bill Sprinsky, whose fleeing victim is Sheri Bowers.



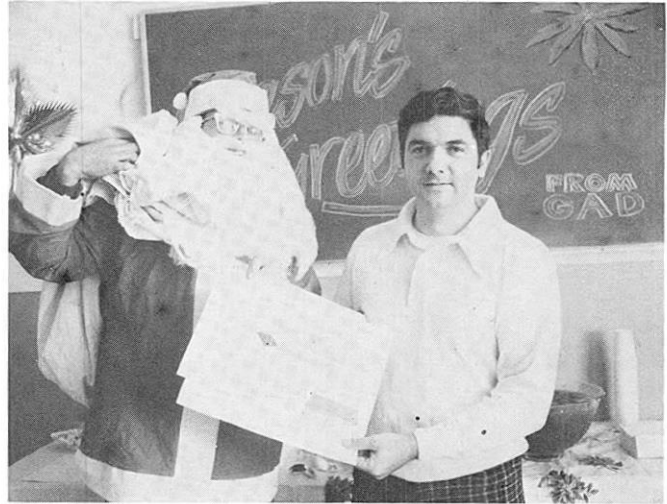
Santa (Howard Shaw) Claus brought yummy nummies for the kiddies at DCAG's festivities.

(more)

I sprang from my desk to see what was the matter...



John Woodburn is intent on Carto's vast repast.



Old St. (John Batt) Nick paid a special visit to Dave Knox at GAD's party...He brought an original Allgood cartoon depicting a hamburger munching on a Warrant Officer's bar and entitled, "Big Mac Attack!"



Bob Imaguri chats with Kathy McCloskey over a plate of GAD's festive goodies.



A CONTOUR FIRST! George Brabetz EATING! John Linsey looks on, amazed.



Bill Luke, Ralph Neeper, Norm Maxfield, and Marge Kelley stoke up on the fabulous offerings prepared by Ellie Burke and her hardworking OBS crew.



CONTOUR

VOLUME 5 NO 2

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL

20 JANUARY 1978

Behind the Scenes:

THE MAKING OF THE CONTOUR

by Alfred L. Josey more than 24 years.

The CONTOUR is a publication most of us find on our desks every other week. Did you ever wonder about the various processes it goes through before it gets there? Or about the people who produce it?

Out of curiosity, I put these questions to a few people here at DMS. Here are some of the responses I received:

A clerk: "I'm not a printer, so I have no idea what kind of a copying machine the CONTOUR goes through."

A manager: "Who cares about 'processes' as long as I get my copy?"

A press course graduate: "I'm a pressman. I don't know anything about camera, stripping or platemaking."

An administrative type: "Yes, I know the processes the CONTOUR goes through, but I've been at this desk job so long, I don't recall the sequential steps clearly."

An anonymous barracks lawyer: "Ha! Man, I don't have to answer that question!"

Finally, I put the question to a young Marine sergeant, who replied, "Yes, Sir, I know the processes and the technicians, but why not ask Master Gunnery Sergeant Lake? Everything has to go through him anyway, because he's the Senior Instructor Supervisor of the Graphic Arts Department."

MGySgt Billy R. Lake is the man who receives the CONTOUR in "flat" stage from the Editor. He's responsible for "ramrodding" — planning and scheduling — it through the various phases of its processing in each Division. His job is to know where the CONTOUR is and what's happening to it at any given moment — and he's good at his job. He has to be: He's one of those "few good men" the Marine Corps managed to lure into its snare and keep dangling there for



MGySgt Billy Lake looks over CONTOUR flats. Note dark (rubyolith) "windows" for later stripping in of photos.

Top Lake schedules the CONTOUR for processing in the Photolithography Division first.



MGySgt Bill Sutton checks plates of 6 January CONTOUR to ensure they're up to standard.

The NCOIC of Photolith is Master Gunnery Sergeant Bill Sutton,

another of those "few good men." Top Sutton heads the list of expert instructors in this Division, and so is responsible for setting standards, maintaining production/quality control and production priority.

The initial processing of the CONTOUR takes place within the Copy Camera Section. Here the paper is photographically reduced to 75% of its "flat" size, and the accompanying photographs are reduced to carefully calculated sizes. The film is developed and then sent to the Stripping Section, where the sheet negative is positioned on and attached to a sheet of "goldenrod" masking paper, so that it will fit correctly on the designated finished sheet size. The photo negs are stripped in to the "windows" in the sheet negative which are left by the "rubyolith" (red opaque plastic film) on the flats, in accordance with the crop marks on the original photographs supplied by the Editor.



"The Gang" from Photolith in front of one of the cameras used to produce the CONTOUR: (left to right) Tom Morey, Warren Johnson, Art Fleshman, Ernest Banks, Jake Jacobs, Don Finlay, and Marshall Wise.

When the "stripping" process is complete, the CONTOUR is passed to the Platemaking Section. The process of platemaking is that of transferring the image from the negative to a sheet of light sensitive material.

By this time, the CONTOUR has

See CONTOUR, page 4



from the
DIRECTOR

DMS returned from the holidays with a vengeance. Each of the four Departments has new class starts, and every one of our basic courses has just begun, or is about to. In addition to teaching activities, the Staff is oscillating from office to office with purposeful stride and furrowed brow — we have a couple of Biggies going. To top it off, the Bagley First Floor Primary Coffeepot blew out, followed two hours later by the Secondary Backup. A replacement was obtained, and it is a great and imposing thing of gleaming beauty. One hundred cups! Gone are the days when I had to point out my veteran status to cadge a cup from PRT.

While the coffeepot has been the subject of much of our attention, we have found ourselves reimmersed in those problems which took a snooze over the holidays. New Army TO&E's, the Navy Lithographer course, TSS, quarterly R&A's, and many visitors are occupying the staff to capacity. It is the nature of things that these actions flow outward, and the faculty finds itself torn between the class load cited earlier and providing info and words to put out the staff brushfires. It all sounds pell-mell and hurly-burly, but, you know, it really is more fun than the quiet time in late December. Thinking back, I can recall a particularly telling scene right after New Year's and before the student's return: Several senior Officers, NCO's and civilians entranced for two hours by Mattel's Slime Monster. Now, aren't R&A's more fun?

We would like to extend a DMA family welcome to Air Force Colonel Tom Baker, General Martin's new Exec. He will have toured DMS by publication time, and has already been briefed on phoning down a weekly resume of our goof-ups as a result of one of my unfortunate remarks at the last Director's Conference. Colonel Baker has a fine record and we're sure he'll enjoy his tour at DMS.

A belated farewell to COL Don Reeves, Deputy Director at DMATC. Colonel Reeves and I are old friends and I know more about him than he likes me to tell, but I do anyway. We wish him well at Huntsville, and thank him for his help and support. Our best, Don and Gwen!

From the Editor

On the front page of this issue, you'll find a story entitled, "The Making of the CONTOUR" authored by Al Josey, a DMSer some of you may not know. I didn't, until he submitted this story. It's an informative one I think you'll enjoy reading, and I hope you'll "stay tuned" for the sequel in our 3 Feb issue.

Just to fill in the picture — and incidentally, in an attempt to make my own job a little smoother — I'd like to give you a quick rundown on what happens to the CONTOUR before it goes to Top Lake:

First, you gotta have news. It's not that there sometimes isn't any: it's just that it's occasionally hard to find! Regular features like "new faces and departing personnel," Mystery Person, "awards," the Director's column, SGM Locke's P.X. NOTES, and my column come in faithfully — with the possible exception of the Mystery Person, for which there is a continuing need. "Front page" stories are suggested by myself or by other DMSers — ideas are always appreciated here, too. "Hobby stories" take a bit more digging but so far DMSers have been very forthcoming in that department. These are always very interesting reading, and in fact, the recent article by Paul Lynne ("TOY SOLDIERS," 16 December) was excerpted in the latest issue of DMATC's TopoComments.

Editing, re-writing, first-time writing, and photography occupy most of my time. For instance, the issue that came out on 16 December began forming on 28 November. Editing, etc., took up 28 November-2 December, and typing and corrections (which are handled by Penny Greer, Ruth Crismond, and myself) occupied 5 and 6 December. On 7 December I moved up to "John's Shop" — the Graphics Division of PRT — where I have my own drafting table. 7-9 December were spent

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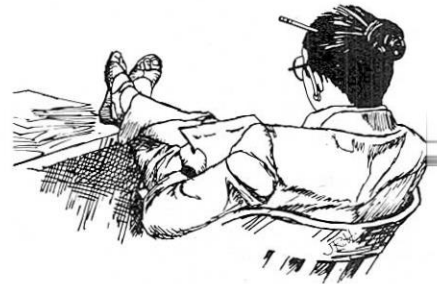
Editor, CONTOUR, Defense Mapping School

Director: COL Edward K. Wintz

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cutting and pasting the CONTOUR into recognizable shape, sizing photos for reproduction by the Copy Camera folks, running headlines, and fitting fillers. Offerings from the American Forces Clip Service come in handy for stretching a 5 or 5-1/2 page paper to 6 pages — you'd hate to see a blank page in there! Then on 12 December the flats are sent to Top Lake, and the production process begins in earnest, occupying the time slot 12-16 December. Of course, during that period, I was cranking up for the next issue!

What all this means is that it takes three weeks to produce a paper that appears every 2 weeks. You figure it out! We love to hear from you, but it is nice not to have to interrupt typing or layout days to edit a "must" article. A gentle hint: the preferred deadline for the 20 December issue is TODAY! And we'd love to have your stuff for the 3 February issue by 20 December.



A BENEFICIAL SUGGESTION

could make your job easier and pay a cash dividend, as well.

MYSTERY PERSON



Despite the webbed feet, this MP still can come up with some unusual excuses to stay out of the water. When reproached, the answer is likely to be a "Fouoey on you!" While certainly not short on patience, offered suggestions sometimes send him up the wall.

ANSWER TO 6 JANUARY MYSTERY PERSON



"Bigfoot"'s clues were ample, and you'd have had to be batty to miss 'em. The capitalization of Very Well should have tipped you off, and the "buggies" clue should have confirmed your suspicions. To top it off, the last sentence underlined the closing paragraph of the article on "Batt Goes Buggy." How fitting that our resident VW nut, John Batt of GAD, should have spent his early days in a buggy.

Beetle Bailey

By Mort Walker



Carto Completes Counseling Course

by Lynne Manov

On December 15, a group of instructors from the Department of Cartography and Applied Graphics completed a 10-week course in counseling techniques. The course, taught by Mrs. Grace D. Jones under the sponsorship of the Woodbridge Campus of Northern Virginia Community College, was based largely on a text already familiar to many DMS instructors: Robert Carkhuff's "The Art of Helping III."

Although I'm not an instructor, I was also enrolled in the course, principally because my 'other duties as assigned' include student counseling. The course, officially entitled "Education 298," was offered exclusively to DMS by a special arrangement coordinated by Maj Joseph Kinnan, DCAG Chief. Classes were held on payday or Blood Day afternoons, with the exception of two classes which were held in the evenings. The course carried three quarter hours' credit at NoVaCoCo.

Maj Kinnan emphasizes Carkhuff's helping techniques in his counseling role and had made "The Art of Helping III" available to his instructors. The need for the course became apparent when several of the instructors asked for a course to assist them in refining their counseling techniques.

"Education 298" was a time-consuming undertaking. One requirement of the course was for us to maintain a journal of daily encounters with others, with the emphasis on "getting in touch with where we are," both intellectually and emotionally, by exploring in writing our "gut reaction" to our dealings with others. Four 200-word entries were required each week, and the journals were collected midway through the course in order for Mrs. Jones to evaluate our progress in "getting in touch." The journals were kept in strict confidence, and I personally found this exercise most rewarding, not only in terms of coming to a better understanding of my own interactions with people I see almost daily, but also because Mrs. Jones' comments on my journal entries helped me better perceive the image I project to the "outside world."

Writing assignments comprised a large part of our "homework," in addition to the journal entries. Weekly 250-word "response papers" were required, dealing with reading assignments which ranged from papers published by experts in the

counseling field to chapters in the text.

Role playing was also a big part of the course. Each participant played the part of a "helper" (counselor) or "helpee" (client) three times, in imaginative scenarios based on situations commonly encountered at DMS. We all found these to be extremely helpful in terms of revealing the strengths and weaknesses in our helping skills. They generated animated discussions which led to the discovery of, and sometimes solutions to, practical, every-day problems common to Carto counselors. There was a bonus: the role playing scenarios were not only realistic but frequently entertaining as well.

The largest single project was the assignment to effectively practice the helping skills we were learning. Specifically, we selected a particular relationship we had been dissatisfied or uncomfortable with in some way — a recalcitrant student; a nagging spouse, a disagreeable co-worker; a grouchy neighbor; etc. — and outlined a plan through which we hoped to change the relationship for the better, principally by altering the manner in which we interacted with the selected individual.

The project was carried out in 4 consecutive weeks, and we maintained a separate, additional "diary" of notations concerning the five weekly encounters we were required to have with our "subject." This was submitted at the end of the course, together with our outlined plan of action and an analysis of the results of the project, both positive and negative. For obvious reasons, my own "subject" will not be identified here, but I will say that the project was largely successful, and though the individual concerned was and is not aware of the project, it's still going on, in a less formal, non-documented way.

All in all, the NoVaCoCo class was an excellent exercise in self-improvement. We sharpened our *attending* and *responding* skills (*listening* effectively to helpees' feelings without judgement or interference and *communicating understanding* of those feelings), for these two skills are the absolute basics for effective counseling. In addition, they are skills we can all use in non-counseling situations, whether at work or at home,

See COUNSELING, page 5



by SGM Bill Locke

Hope your holidays were filled with the proper measure of whatever you think holidays should be full of, and that your bank account has enough in it to take care of you 'til tax return time.

If you've stayed away from the Exchange because of the construction or for other reasons, you really ought to go by and browse; it's looking great. Thought I'd take some time to talk about high-lights.

A couple of the nicer things, I think, are a change in the Gift Wrapping location and the addition of "The Standing Chef." Gift wrap is now just to your right as you enter the Exchange, adjacent to the Information/ID check counter. It's nice not to have to "compete" with otehr shoppers who want to "lay-away," "special order" or whatever.

Want to shop at lunch time and eat, too? It's easier to do now, by stopping off at "The Standing Chef." Located on the East end just inside the door, it's a well-patronized snack bar of sorts. Some of the items featured include spare ribs, chicken, polish sausage, half smokes, frankfurters, popcorn, and an assortment of hot and cold beverages. It's a grand place for a "quickie" because it's so handy. Oh yes, I nearly forgot - they also serve a pretty good bowl of chili.

Nice changes in the store proper include new cashier cages, sewing center (moved in from across the street), and a "decorator" center. The latter features, and displays in one central area, lamps, pictures, paintings, shelving material, draperies, rods, etc. There were also some very nice offerings in "matched" bedroom "things;" i.e., coordinated bedspreads and draperies.

All in all, you'll find display areas are larger all over, allowing display of a greater variety in more sizes. In short, I think it's made for a really super improvement, both in merchandising and service. If you notice there are still some strange happenings in the old magazine area, it's because the stock room is being expanded; it should be closed in before too much longer.

Spring fashion items are beginning to appear, and by the end of the month or early February a full line of new styles and colors should be displayed. Jerry Bartley, Retail Manager, tells me that shoes especially are in for a big change, and he promises all kind of new styles in bright colors. So browse around at lunch someday and have a half smoke. Please allow time for dessert - take time to walk the 70 or so yards to the Pastry Shop. They're still turning out fresh, hot rolls, breads, etc. Some samples of their wares may be seen in the "Standing Chef" area.



I know it's a bit early in the year, but I would like to offer one of my occasional sermonettes. It was prompted by a conversation overheard in the P.X. before Christmas. The Exchange, because of its proximity to the Bank, does not have to cash checks. However, they do it, to provide the shopper convenience. You wouldn't believe (and I can't tell you) the dollar amount of checks cashed on a daily basis just before Christmas. Yet I heard people complaining because there were lines and only one or two "windows" were open. If it hadn't been for the fact that I might have caused the management some embarrassment, I would have told the griper that if they were tired of waiting, to walk to the bank where the line was probably three times as long. The moral? Please try to be patient; the Exchange is not a bank, and is not necessarily staffed to provide three operating check cashing windows, but they will continue to provide the service as efficiently as they can. Amen.

I'm planning on a feature article concerning the "Stereo/Electronics" department. If you've got a question in that area, drop me a line or call (leave messages if I'm not in) 42182/43673. Happy Shopping.

Director, DMATC, Addresses MC&GOC

COL John R. Lund, Director of the Defense Mapping Agency Topographic Center, addressed the members of the Mapping, Charting, and Geodesy Officer Course class 1-78 on 6 December in Heitmann Auditorium.



COL Lund makes a point during his address.

COL Lund's address centered on career planning and development for the new MC&G officers. He advised each to select a secondary specialty which would permit them to alternate tours of duty in and outside of the MC&G field. This would prevent them, COL Lund said, from becoming "stale" in their primary field, and would also afford them a better understanding of relationships between related fields.

He concluded his address by emphasizing the "readiness" role held by those in the mapping field, and by wishing the class members every success in the course and in their future careers in the various services.



CONTOUR, from page 1

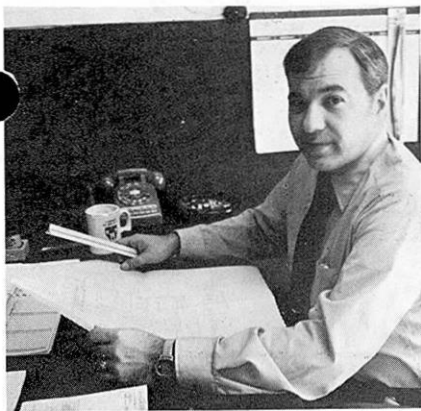
been through the hands of Gunnery Sergeant Marshall L. Wise, Jr., MSgt Ernest L. Banks, Jr., Lithographer Second Class Thomas R. Morey, Mr. Arthur N. Fleshman, SFC Donald M. Finlay, SSG Warren K. Johnson, and Mr. John L. Jacobs. As you can see, the production of the CONTOUR is n quick-and-easy, one-step job.

In the next issue of the CONTOUR, we'll trace the paper through the Duplicator section to its final destination on your desk.

Yovorsky Returns

Hardly a "new face" at DMS, CW2 AL YOVORSKY has settled in again at DMS, this time as branch chief of GAD's Photolithography Division. Recently returned from Schwetzingen, W. Germany, where he spent three years with the 649th Engineer Battalion, Al brought a lady home with him: Ilse became his wife on December 30th. Congratulations to both of you!

Actually, there's a story behind that. Seems Al was having a bit of trouble coming up with enough alcohol for his presses... the 649th's supply system couldn't supply all he needed, and the post hospital was weary of his "liberating" it from their stores. So he decided to try the nearby Heidelberg headquarters of the German Cancer Society, where medical research was performed and, logically, alcohol should be available. Ilse was the lady who assisted him in his quest — which was ultimately successful, in more ways than one!



Al Yovorsky does some space planning for new Photolith class space.

Mrs. Yovorsky has returned temporarily to Germany to tie up loose ends, and in her absence Al is keeping busy. "I bowl a little bit," he says, "and play some golf and baseball." (A little bird cautions that at least one of these is an understatement.)

Nice to have you back, Al!

COUNSELING, from page 3

to make our day-to-day dealings with others less anxiety-producing, more tension-free, and generally more efficient and pleasant.

Maj Kinnan feels that his department has benefited immensely from the course. He is particularly

MISTER WHO??

On 15 December 1977, the US Air Force lost one of its finest as the Army gained an outstanding Warrant Officer in the person of Ralph ("Rotten Ralph") Ruetze. Ralph was sworn in on the 15th by LTC John R. Shane, with many old (?) friends and acquaintances in attendance. Ralph's wife, Mary, assisted LTC Shane in pinning on the new bars.

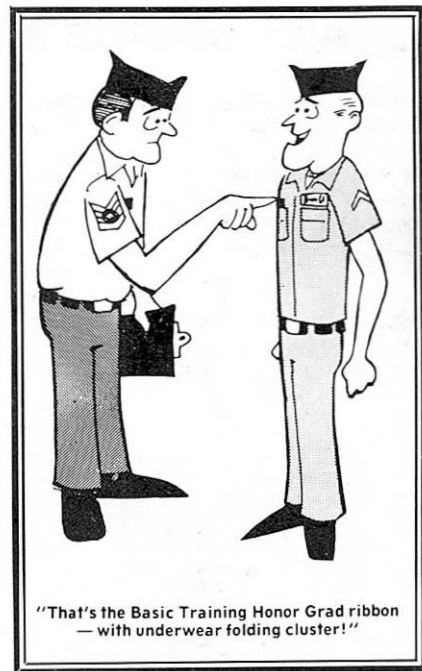


Ralph came to DMS sometime in 1972 (nobody really remembers exactly when — maybe that's because nobody else has been here as long as Ralph!) and worked in TSD until June 1977. At that time, his career field changed from cartography to club management and he was transferred to Andrews AFB, Maryland. Congratulations, Ralph, and Welcome to the Army!!!!

There once was a Sergeant named Ruetze
Whose wit could be subtle or cutesy.
When he left TSD
He remarked, with much glee,
"I've at last given Topo the boot,
see?"

But fate intervened for our "Rotten."
To his body the Army did cotton.
As a Warrant he's seen
'Cause his Blues turned to Green,
And his uniforms QM Store boughten.

grateful to the instructors who participated for the sacrifices they made during the 10-week endeavor. He said that Mrs. Jones was quite impressed with the fine quality of those enrolled in the course. She felt that several of the instructors were "natural practitioners" of the 'art of helping' in their day-to-day encounters.



Montgomery College Printing Technology Classes Set To Go

Classes for the Winter Semester, 1978, of the Montgomery College program at DMS will begin 25 January in the Photolith Classroom (second floor) in Bagley Hall at 1300 hours. Late registration can be accomplished at that time.

These classes will be VT 212, Production Planning and Control, (3 semester hours), and VT 118, Platemaking and Stripping (3 semester hours). VT 212 covers the preparation of budgets based on job descriptions; methods of controlling and expediting work through plant form design through bindery and shipping; plant layout and equipment, developments in standardizations and quality control. VT 118 covers negative stripping and offset platemaking; preparation of flats and plates for single-color and multicolor printing.

These are two of eleven technical classes leading to an Associate in Arts degree in Printing Technology presented by Montgomery College at the Defense Mapping School. All personnel, military and civilian, interested in pursuing a degree in printing technology or the graphic arts field are invited to take part in this program.

For further information call Mr. Arthur Fleshman, Photolithographic Processes Division, Graphic Arts Department, DMS, at 664-3098.

MOORE, NELSON HONORED

CPT Robert Nelson of the Geodetic Survey Division, Department of Survey, received the Army Commendation Medal as a result of his exemplary accomplishments while assigned to the 517th Engineer Detachment (Terrain) in Schwetzingen, W. Germany. Specifically, his development of a prototype terrain factor overlay, used in an antitank ditch study for the US Army V Corps and VII Corps, was applauded. Congratulations to you, too, Bob!



CPT Nelson received Army Commendation Medal.

WO1 Garret R. Moore, recently reassigned to MERADCOM, returned to DMS 15 December to accept his award of the Joint Service Commendation



Mr. Moore "slumming" from MERADCOM.

Medal. The incident was highly unusual in that the medal was awarded to Air Force Technical Sergeant Moore, but accepted by Army Warrant Officer Moore. Tech Sgt/Mr. Moore was cited for his professionalism and superb instructional talents, both of which contributed to the development of new course content for the Geodetic Surveying and Advanced Surveying courses, and maximum student comprehension thereof. Congratulations, Garry - good to see you again!

Watch your savings grow.



Take stock in America. Buy U.S. Savings Bonds

Crossword 1



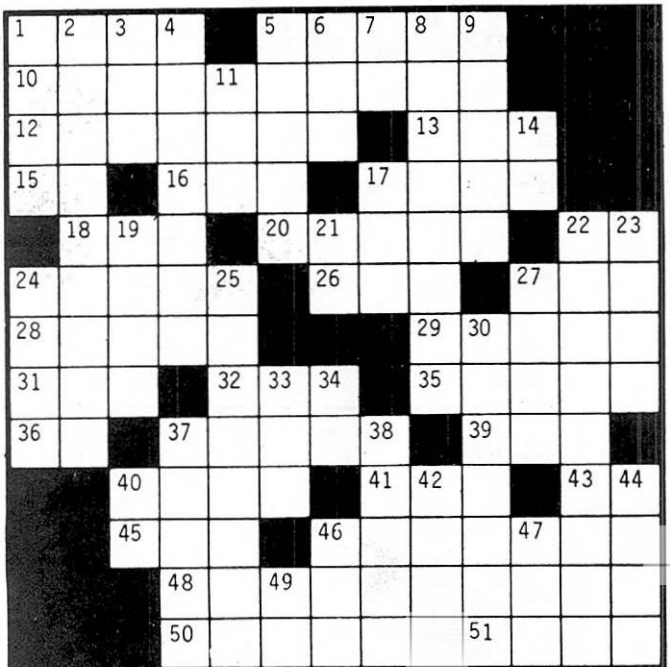
ACROSS

- 1. Greek god
- 5. French river
- 10. *Blackboard Jungle* author (2 wds.)
- 12. To detour
- 13. Theater sign
- 15. Atop
- 16. Tiny
- 17. Gush
- 18. A parent
- 20. Horse
- 22. Gym class (abbr.)
- 24. Female
- 26. And so on (L., abbr.)
- 27. *Mike*
- 28. Silly
- 29. Part of bride's dress
- 31. For each
- 32. Compete
- 35. Perceive
- 36. Somewhat (suff.)
- 37. Precedes mechanism or motor
- 39. *Paulo*
- 40. Pup's cry
- 41. Government agency (abbr.)
- 43. Direction (abbr.)
- 45. Wane
- 46. Convincer
- 48. TV antenna (2 wds.)
- 50. Ms. Adams-etal.
- 51. Remainder

DOWN

- 1. Naught
- 2. Fifty-fifty chance (2 wds., sl.)
- 3. Sadat's land (abbr.)
- 4. *Frosty, the*
- 5. Lyres
- 6. United
- 7. A thing
- 8. Honors
- 9. Went awry
- 11. Color
- 14. Ouch!
- 17. Collection

- 19. Actor Shariff
- 21. Tellurium (chem.)
- 22. Captives
- 23. Anglo-Saxon slave
- 24. Rub drv
- 25. Always good (2 wds.)
- 27. Polynesian super-natural force
- 30. Saver
- 33. Annoy
- 34. Little Evelyn
- 37. Sword (Br.)
- 38. Fertile spot
- 40. Exist
- 42. Time zone (abbr.)
- 44. Formerly (arch.)
- 46. Mr. Lincoln
- 47. Scottish explorer
- 49. Two (pref.)



Solution next issue.

CONTOUR

VOLUME 5 NO 3

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL

3 FEBRUARY 1977

INSTRUCTOR OF THE QUARTER

Tech Sergeant TOM AUSTIN of the Department of Cartography and Applied Graphics was selected as DMS' 9th Instructor of the Quarter. He received his award, a Cross pen and pencil set, and plaque in a ceremony held 18 January in Bagley Hall's Heitmann Auditorium.

COL Wintz made the presentation, citing TSgt Austin's special talents in the classroom, where even with only three students he maintains a clear distinction between instructor and "instructee," no easy feat. The Director also mentioned other talents, including off-duty tour-guide stints during which TSgt Austin "orients" visitors to selected sites in the Nation's Capital — his home town.



TSgt Tom Austin happily accepts the award and plaque from COL Wintz.

His special skills in counseling were also demonstrated when he had, during a recent block of instruc-

tion, his Department Chief, Maj Kinnan, as his Assistant Instructor. The situation has since been reversed to give Maj Kinnan "equal time" as PI with TSgt Austin acting as AI.



Tom can hardly believe it's true.

The choice of Instructor of the Quarter, always a difficult one to make, again proved to be an excellent one. It may have been the presence of a rooting section in the back of the auditorium, complete with flag boosting "TSgt Austin for Instructor of the Quarter." Congratulations, Tom, on your well-deserved recognition!

Post Script: TSgt Austin's "ownership" of second base on the DMS softball team was also highlighted, in an off-handed way. In an impromptu — and considerably belated — mini-ceremony, Colonel Wintz presented the Softball Trophy to the Officer's Team which had garnered the greater score at the 6th Annual DMS Picnic Officer-Enlisted Softball Game in August. Since

neither the Coach nor Assistant Coach were in attendance at the time of the presentation, the trophy was accepted by Lt Col Paul Westphal, first baseman.



LTCOL Westphal takes part in the spur-of-the-moment trophy give-away.

Lagerquist Retires

SFC ARNOLD A. LAGERQUIST bade a fond adieu to DMS on 1 February. He's heading for retirement after 20 years' service; plans call for him to remain in the DC area.

Like many 20-year retirees, SFC Lagerquist isn't going out to pasture. Instead, he intends to take up full time a pursuit he's been engaged in, after duty hours, for the past six years — his partnership in the general construction firm of D. G. Putze.

A Construction Surveyor, SFC Lagerquist has been at DMS since November, 1974, in an assignment as Senior Instructor in the Survey Department. He and his wife, Catherine, live in Woodbridge with their three children, Arnold (17), Francis (9), and Karen (4). We'll look forward to seeing them from time to time.

See related story and photo, page 6



I found myself caught by the Vice Squad Phenomenon once again in the last CONTOUR issue. You know, that's where you write glowingly in the past tense about a guest speaker at a future graduation because the ceremony will have been held by publication time; the speaker is then detained by the Vice Squad for unspeakable crimes against Nature.

This didn't happen to COL Lund (as far as I know), but I did breathlessly acknowledge, in the past tense, the visit of Colonel Baker, General Martin's new Exec. Actually, on the day of his tour he phoned in from the outskirts of DC and used the usual military technique of reporting the snow depth in comparison to various bodily parts. We shall reschedule his tour but you won't find out when from this. After all, who knows what his personal life is like?

At this writing, we have just concluded three significant ceremonies, which are covered elsewhere. It was a particular pleasure to announce TSgt Tom Austin as Instructor of the Quarter; he embodies what DMS is all about, and it is easy to forget the instructor's job in the crunch of manpower and funding battles. This particular group of nominees from the Departments was outstanding; Tom, you were the best of the best.

Secondly, Pete Madera of D/CAG received his CW2 bar in an extremely flexible ceremony on the day of the aforementioned aborted tour. I was out briefing, and Deputy was snowed in, but LTC Radu (Mr. Flexible) did the honors for the Chief and family. Congratulations, Pete.



The Defense Mapping School CONTOUR is an authorized newspaper, published bi-weekly by and for the DMS, Defense Mapping Agency, under the provisions of Department of Defense Instruction 5120.4. Views and opinions expressed in this publication are not necessarily those of the Department of Defense. Address all correspondence to:

Editor, CONTOUR, Defense Mapping School

Director: COL Edward K. Wintz
Editor: Lynne Manov



Brand new CW2 Pete Madera has his bars pinned on by his wife and "Mr. Flexible," LTC Radu.

Finally, a spot of moisture came to these cynical old eyes during the BCART graduation on 19 January. I knew something was unusual when the speaker, LTC Sprinsky, graciously allowed MGySgt Gonzalez to present one of the Marine diplomas. When Colonel Sprinsky does anything graciously my instinct is to don a flak vest and protect nearby women. It turned out that the student was PFC Vic Gonzalez, and Top's mixture of pride as a Marine and a Dad made that brief moment one I won't forget.

Peruvian Mapper Visits DMS



Captain Victor Roggero of the Instituto Geografico Militar (Peru) toured DMS on 19 January. Captain Roggero is Chief of the Photogrammetry Section of the IGM. He was here on TDY enroute to an extended visit of three months to Germany where he will observe photogrammetry training at several universities. Captain Roggero is no stranger to Fort Belvoir, having attended EOAC in 1973-74. Here he is being briefed by Maj Millians, Ch, SD, and escorted by LTC Maxfield, Ch, PPO.

DMS MEETS 1977 BLOOD DONOR GOAL

by Lt Dudley Leath

The final results are in and DMS is the winner! Our goal of 55 was met, but it was far from painless. It took a tragedy and a call from Penny Greer for help in replacing blood supplies for her stepsister. It took a challenge from PRT, which "threw down the platelet" as a notice to all comers. And it took a student's donor day where more than ten students lined up to have their donations count for DMS. We did indeed have help.

The Department that led the way in donations was SURVEY. They brought in a total of more than 14 donations, with CW3 Chris Nohe contributing at least five of that number personally. Platelet profuse PRT came in a strong second with the highest percentage participation and over 10 donations. Third place would have to go to LTC Sprinsky (a department unto himself). Depending on where you lump him and his 5 or more donations amongst any of the other Departments or Staff offices, or if you just lump him by himself, LTC Sprinsky would still have come in the strong third place winner.

So much for 1977. Do I hear a challenge from anyone for 1978?

Red badge of courage.



MYSTERY PERSON



Born back in twenty-ought-and nine,
He grew up a lad so fair and fine;
But as the year went by so slow
His age began to show.

He joined the Army in forty-seven.
He really thought he'd gone to
Heaven;

But now, you'll find him showing
students how to print -
Come on now, do you really need
another hint?

ANSWER TO 20 JANUARY MYSTERY PERSON



This wide-eyed, web-footed little fellow has been a sometimes member of the DMS Dolphins, and sometimes has been chided for not participating frequently enough. His answer? "Fouoey on you!" Those of you sharp of eye and keen of wit certainly picked up on "Fouoey." You didn't? Surely, then, you must have deduced

that "suggestions sometimes send him up the wall" described, along with other clues, none other than Cool Hand Luke from OAR, our Security NCO and main suggestion program person. Back in the pool, Bill!

SHIPPING OVER

by Wilbur McCullough

Most military people may equate this phrase with their movement overseas. However, Marine and Naval personnel use it in quite another way: when they reenlist, they are "shipping over" at the end of their obligated tours.

On Monday the 16th of January, Master Gunnery Sergeant Billy Lake "shipped over" for two more years. This was the seventh time Billy had taken the oath to uphold and defend the Constitution of his Country. He asked LtCol Westphal to swear him in - ship him over - and had some of his family with him during the ceremony. His lovely wife, Bettie Jo, and their eldest son, Bill, were beaming with happiness for Dad and that outward expression revealed the pride they so rightfully have in Top Lake.



MGySgt Bill Lake signs on for another tour.

Speaking of pride, I noted that this particular act of commitment by Top Lake was carried out with the same flare of tradition and formality that Marines put into other types of ceremonies. LtCol Westphal brought this point to the

attention of the attendees by reminding us that this was not just another paperwork exercise but a personal commitment by Top Lake to uphold those things near and dear to him and all of us, "our freedom and our families' happiness."

The staff and faculty of the Graphic Arts Department wish him the best and congratulate him. A little birdie told me that COL Wintz and the DMS Staff and Faculty also send their congratulations to him and Bettie Jo.



SFC FANNING COMES BACK FOR MORE

OAR's favorite record-keeper, that stalwart guardian of the famous "green card" box, SFC Ron Fanning, has decided he knows a good thing when he sees one. On 18 January, he formally raised his right hand, swore his life away (at least for the next three years), and signed on the dotted line.

SFC Fanning, the Military Personnel Staff NCO, forecasts he'll spend at least two of the three here at DMS. He currently has 18 and 1/2 years in the Army. Many happy returns, Ron!



LtCol Westphal administers the oath to Ron Fanning.

IN THE BEGINNING...

by Lt Dudley Leath

January marks the start of many things covering the gambit from New Years resolutions to tax accounting. For us at DMS, one of the "Fresh Starts" that must be brought to our attention is the renewal of the American Red Cross - DeWitt Army Hospital Blood Donor Drive. Each new year, contributing units are assigned a blood donor goal based on the number of available donors. People under 18 years of age or over 66, and people medically unable to give are not counted when determining a unit's blood donor goal. Our goal for DMS personnel is 55 units for 1978.

If we, as individuals, fail to meet this goal we lose none of the benefits provided to the individual donor by the American Red Cross Program. But if we, as a family, work together to meet our goal of 55 units, the benefits of the program are extended to cover all members of the DMS Family. This blanket coverage means that any member of DMS, regardless of whether or not he or she made a donation, will be provided with blood supplies for themselves or for their immediate families, should the need arise.

If we fail to meet our goal, we, as individual donors, lose nothing; but we, as members of the DMS family, lose a priceless benefit. What does it take to meet this goal?

55 units of blood. If a little over one fourth of the members of DMS donate one unit of blood sometime during 1978 we will meet our goal. In the past we have never had this many individual donors. DMS is fortunate indeed to have a handful of people who donate nearly every time they become eligible; that's every eight weeks. Each one of those DMS donors contributed up to 5 units in 1977. Without them, DMS would not have earned blanket coverage for all of our people in 1978.

Think about it. Let's make 1978 something different. If you have never given blood before, plan to donate just one time. Show your concern and support the DMS family.

Blood donations can be made at the Recreation Center on the first and third Wednesday of each month. The next donor day is February 15th. Donations are accepted from 0900 to 1400. You can save a few minutes' wait if you make an appointment for a specific time. The extension to call for appointments is 41247. Call any time prior to the day that the appointment is requested.

When you make a donation, you are authorized four hours of absence from your job to relax and take life easy. Plan your donation today. Take the afternoon off and curl up with a good book. Help yourself and help the DMS family by making at least one donation in 1978.

A Special Moment at BCART Graduation

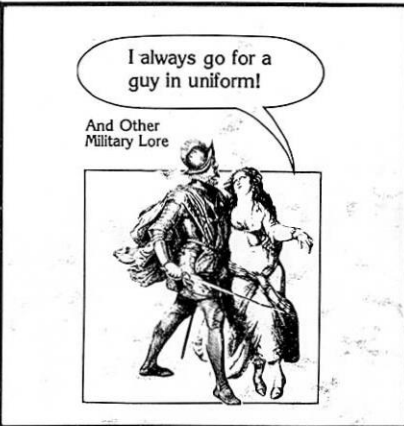
Something like that doesn't happen very often. In fact, George Brabetz, the DMS "corporate memory," can only remember two other occasions, and those were "back in the 60's sometime. Contrary to popular opinion, I haven't been here forever," says George.

What happened was this: LTC Bill "Fingers" Sprinsky was the guest speaker at the BCART class 1-78 graduation on 19 January. After his customary Dutch uncle address, he invited Master Gunnery Sergeant Vic Gonzalez up on the stage to present a diploma to a young Marine graduate. Not just any Marine grad, though - this one's name was PFC Vic Gonzalez, "Little Vic's" son. And it wasn't just any diploma, either: The younger Gonzalez won a place in the class as an honor graduate.

The pride MGySgt Gonzalez felt in his son's achievement was clearly evidenced by his broad smile, powerful handshake, and hearty bellow, "Congratulations, MARINE!" We're proud, too... of both of you.



MGySgt Vic Gonzalez is about to bust his buttons over son PFC Vic Gonzalez, and Maj Kinnan and LTC Sprinsky are equally proud to be "keeping it in the family."



By Phillip R. Smith

Traditions continue to be a part of military life, and many of them go back for hundreds of years. Marching in step, for example, originated with the famous Swiss pikemen of the 15th century. Unless they kept in step, they could not carry their 18-foot pikes without skewing each other.

It is said that military uniforms were created by Louis XIV of France in 1668 so that the ladies—who preferred soldiers—could

distinguish them from the civilians. Prior to that time, military men dressed as they wished.

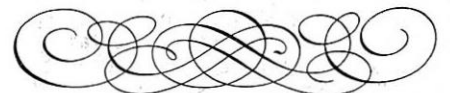
If you were recently gigged for a haircut, consider that Peter the Great of Russia lopped off the heads of the soldiers when they refused to cut their beards.

Casualties among officers were much higher in days of yore because they were easy targets in their resplendent military dress. Yet the long red military sashes worn in the British and American armies of the American Revolution were useful as well as decorative. They could be strung up as a hammock, or used as a litter to carry a wounded or dead officer off the field of battle.

Although most flags today are confined to the headquarters, such was not always the case. In fact, the first flags were not flags at all, but objects of some significance. The military standard carried by the Romans, called the manipulus, was simply a sheaf of grain tied to a pole.

The Romans also carried a square cavalry flag draped from a spear with a crossbar. The military hand salute dates back to very early times. Raising the right hand, without a weapon, indicated friendship and no intent to inflict harm.

Traditions throughout society come and go, but in the military—a very old profession—they seem to last a good deal longer.



Survey Gains New Faculty Members

The Survey Department has recently gained several new instructors, who have begun their teaching duties after being house-broken at Charm School.

SSG RALPH HENRY, a native of Slippery Rock, PA (50 miles north of Pittsburgh), has taken up residence in Survey.

Recently returned from Korea, where he spent 4 years as the Survey Section chief of the 652d Engr. Bn., Ralph is assigned as an instructor in the Basic Geodetic Survey course. Ralph is something of an anomaly, never before having served at DMS — his last intimate acquaintance with Fort Belvoir was in 1969 as a student in D/Topo.

SSG Henry is married, and he and his wife, Tal, have a five year old son, Danny. Ralph passes his off-duty time distributing biodegradable household cleaning products, and aspiring to be a construction man. To this end, he spends a lot of time assisting his son Danny in the construction of Leggo edifices. Eventually, he hopes to progress to architecture.

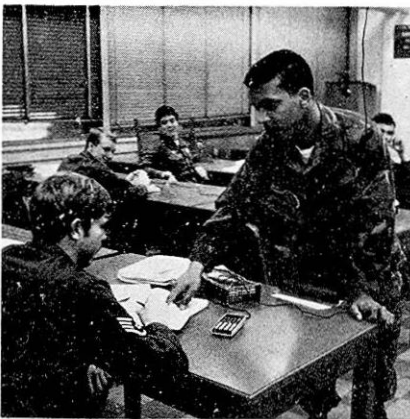


SFC Ralph Henry oversees the classroom achievements of PVT Kevin Westphal (no relation!).

SSgt PAUL WILSON, USMC, hails from Philadelphia. A recent graduate of the Advanced Geodetic Survey course, he was previously assigned to the Training Support Center of the Education Center at Quantico. A veteran of 8 1/2 years in the

Marine Corps, Paul is an instructor in the BGS course.

SSgt Wilson and his wife, Patricia, have two children, David (6), and Donna (5). They make their home in George Washington Village here on post, where Paul is awaiting the January Thaw (we always get a January Thaw, though last year it didn't get here until March) to continue his chief off-duty project: restoring his '55 T-bird. This marvel has both a rag and hard top, and a completely re-Paulbuilt engine. SSgt Wilson has agreed to do a future Hobby article on his "Baby" for the edification of fellow DMS car enthusiasts. Welcome to DMS, Paul!

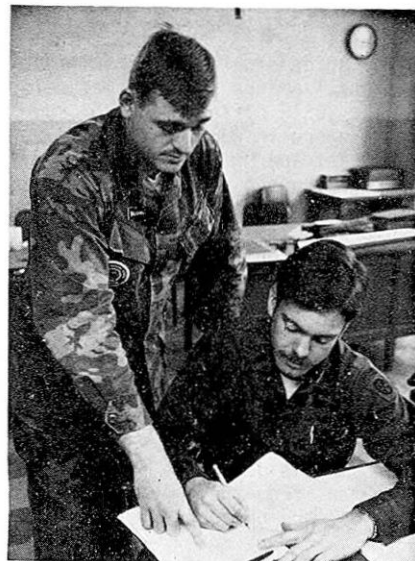


SSgt Paul Wilson offers some diplomatic inter-service advice to SSgt Danny Smith, USAF, a student in the Basic Geodetic Survey course, Class 1-78.

A classmate of SSgt Wilson's in the AGS course, SSgt THOMAS BAUGHMAN is a fellow member of the (other) Corps. Originally from Elkhart, Indiana, Thom was previously stationed with the 2d Topo Platoon at Camp Lejeune. He brings 8 years' experience in the Marine Corps to his new post as instructor in the Basic Geodetic Survey course.

Thom is also married, and he and his wife, Bernadette, are the parents of "2 1/2 children;" their son, Jason Thomas, is 7 months old, and their daughter, Sandra, is 5. The "1/2" is the addition Bernadette is expecting this summer.

Thom, in an effort to make the best use of the period preceding the January Thaw, is using his spare time to grow a mustache. Glad to have you here, Thom!



Some words of wisdom are imparted by SSgt Thom Baughman to SP4 Stephen Cox, a member of the Basic Geodetic Survey course, Class 2-78.

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY

Mapping, charting and geodesy
Provide the means for man to see
Over the hill and far away
To plot a course from B to A.

So mapping, charting, and geodesy
In providing the means for man to see
Must convey enough integrity
To reflect the makers' perspicacity.

A little known fact that's tightly kept
To keep the map maker from appearing inept
Is that in order for him to picture terrain
He crosses his eyes to engage his brain.

One eye looks at one side, the other the other
To the average person this would seem like a bother
But this is the only way you can see
The earth as it is, the earth in 3D.

In spite of the theory, it's better to plan
To keep this truth hidden if we possibly can
For who would trust a map if he knew
You must be cross-eyed to make one that's true?

Poet Lasso of DMA

AWARD CEREMONY HELD IN OSIR

The spiders watched, enthralled, as a small awards ceremony was held in the OSIR classroom on 30 January. Honorees were SFC Arnold S. Lagerquist and Mr. Dale Cuave.

SFC Lagerquist received the Joint Service Commendation Medal for his meritorious service as Non-commissioned Officer in Charge of the Construction Survey Division, Department of Survey. His accomplishments in supervision of instruction, active concern for students' welfare and achievement of academic excellence were cited by Maj Millians, who made the presentation. SFC Lagerquist was honored just prior to his departure from DMS on retirement from the Army. Congratulations, and our best wishes.

Dale Cuave of OSIR came away with a hefty check for \$175.00, presented by Lt Col Westphal. The reason: Dale designed a new tool to be included in the Special Devices Repair Kit. The tool, an adjustable pin wrench, will make the instrument repair specialist's job a little easier and also should hold up a lot better than the tool previously used. Actually the \$175.00 is based only on first-year savings to DMS; when the Army completes its testing of the tool, and if it is adopted for Army-wide use, the award may swell to a much larger amount. Congratulations, Dale, and thanks for again proving that suggestions really do pay off.



SFC Lagerquist receives his Joint Service Commendation Medal.



Dale Cuave is delighted with his suggestion award loot.

Black History Week

Benjamin Banneker: Black Surveyor


by Garry Moore

It is appropriate during this Black History Week that we of the mapping community celebrate the achievements of Benjamin Banneker, the extraordinary Black surveyor who helped lay out the boundaries of the fledgling capitol city.

The pleasing and perfect geometry of the District's borders, carved out of a swampy wilderness with crude surveying instruments, was no mean achievement. The new city was truly a diamond in the rough. The

precision and accuracy which made it a successful achievement are owed in no small part to the astronomical observations and calculations of Banneker.

Using techniques not unlike those taught today at DMS, Banneker set up headquarters in a tent with a slit in its roof, which was to be his home and observatory through the winter of 1790-91. By observing the stars and coordinating their movements with times shown on a clock, Banneker established the starting latitude and longitude for the historic survey. Keeping a cold and lonely vigil through the winter months, Banneker maintained a busy schedule of observation and calculation, but particularly spent a great deal of time caring for the sensitive hand-made instruments. The clock was set on a stump inside the tent, and corrected for variations by carefully monitoring temperature changes. Observations were made lying flat on his



Love is patient; love is kind. Love is not jealous, it does not put on airs, it is not snobbish. Love is never rude, it is not self-seeking, it is not prone to anger; neither does it brood over injuries. Love does not rejoice in what is wrong but rejoices with the truth. There is no limit to love's forbearance, to its trust, its hope, its power to endure.

There are in the end three things that last: faith, hope, and love, and the greatest of these is love.

—1 Cor. 13:4-9

VALENTINE'S DAY

back, since the instrument was fixed in the vertical position.

Banneker had become something of a legend in his native Maryland. A freeborn Black, he taught himself mathematics and astronomy from borrowed books. He once built an accurate mechanical clock almost entirely out of wood, which was a marvel in its time.

Already in his 50's when he became involved in the District survey, he retired to his Maryland farm afterwards, where for several years he continued his observations, enjoyed his fame and published an annual almanac of astronomical events and observations on life.

The important starting point that Banneker established is still in existence. In the quiet little park at James Point, Alexandria, a small brass disk quietly marks the spot where once a Black man kept a nightly vigil, peering at the stars, giving a new nation the first point in its capitol city.

Those wishing to read more about this interesting character from our past are invited to read Silvio A. Bedini's excellent "Life of Benjamin Banneker," and to visit the Smithsonian Institute's Museum of History and Technology, where a diorama depicts Banneker engaged in the survey with Major Andrew Ellicott. The museum also has an interesting display of survey instruments and time pieces in use at that time.

CONTOUR

VOLUME 5 NO 4

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL

17 FEBRUARY 1978

THE MAGIC SHTICK

by Maj Millians

What appear to be nothing more than two pieces of quarter-round molding with a popsicle stick propeller is in actuality a significant example of the supernatural powers that are constantly in our midst. The simple little hooie stick is a prime example of what can be accomplished if you truly believe.

Before explaining what the hooie stick does, I must give you its history. In the dim, dark, distant past, trees were given talents. Some were given the talent of producing beautiful wood, others the talent of growing edible nuts, and still others could bring forth magnificent blossoms; but to one particular tree, the hooie, was given the supreme talent, understanding.

In a very small spot in far Alabama, the hooie tree has grown and developed. In this warm, langorous environment, the talent of understanding has developed to such a degree that now the hooie tree can understand and react when it hears its own name.

Of course, there are non-believers. Those of little faith immediately are skeptical as to the

hooie's ability to recognize its own name. To prove the amazing



"Now, you just say 'Hooey' and it stops and turns the other way," demonstrates Maj Millians.

power of the hooie tree, the hooie stick was developed. The hooie wood is cut into the shape of a quarter round molding and a propel-

ler is affixed to the end of a short piece. A series of shallow notches is cut into the top of the stick. When these notches are stroked with another piece of hooie wood, the propeller will turn. The amazing power of the wood manifests itself when it hears the word "hooie." At that instant, the propeller will stop and then begin to turn in the opposite direction!

Skeptics have attempted to confuse the stick by using such words as "sooie" or "fooie," but these have no effect. Only the word "hooie" will cause any reaction from the stick.

The key to the hooie stick's operation is believing. You must believe. It also has been noted that the smooth, dulcet tones of a pure southern drawl seem to occasion a better reaction from the stick. This is not to say that one whose speech does not fit this pattern (i.e., a Yankee) can't make the stick work, but a great deal of care must be exercised to avoid upsetting the hooie stick.

Those of you who are skeptical are invited to come by the Survey Department any time and see this wonderful stick in operation. Just remember — YOU MUST BELIEVE!

Two GAD-Abouts Promoted

There were no Big Mac Attacks, but there was a great deal of backslapping and handshaking as the two newest members of GAD were promoted.

TSgt Richard Cantey was promoted to Master Sergeant with his wife, Peggy Ann, and Maj Kinnan helping to tack on the new stripes.

The Navy was not to be outdone. LI Johnson was promoted to Petty Officer with WO Knox doing the honors.

A hearty "Congratulations!" from the staff and faculty of GAD.

Brand new Petty Officer Johnson is congratulated by Mr. Knox.



Peggy Ann Cantey seems pleased with Richard's new stripes...



Letters from our readers

Ed.'s note: A couple of weeks ago, I sent out a few letters to "DMS alumni" requesting news of their doings since their departure from our hallowed halls. So far, I've only had two replies, but I'm hopeful that more will come soon. In the meantime, here's news from "Mr. T," Sus Takaki, and from MSG (Ret.) Harold Hester.

A quick review of our Personnel Information Roster reveals that we are only authorized one lonely space each in the military grades of E-5 (Sp5, SGT, Sgt, LI-2, or SSGT) and E-4 (Sp4, CPL, Sgt, or LI-3). An equally quick review of the faces filling our positions uncovers quite a few people actually wearing a Specialist's eagle or Petty Officer's "crow." This exclusive group of undergraded overachievers is referred to around DMS as the Youth Movement. They are a key part of the organization, and a delightful bunch to be around.

Many of them were assigned to DMS after attending one of our basic courses following boot or basic training. Usually, the Service felt bad about not being able to fill our vacancy in the grade called for and allowed us the pick of our students; we really ended up with a good bunch. In other cases, the Services were forced to substitute extremely qualified people in lower grades because of shortages. Either way, we didn't get what the Army calls Short Rounds.

Specialists Sabin, Cotton, Petersen, Deacon, Adkins, and Long Island Morey are the Old Guard of the Youth Movement. The group has amassed a number of Instructor of the Quarter nominations, and is noted for more than its share of platform time. They are also not above airing a problem when we old poops think everything's marvey.

Newcomers to the YM include LI (that really stands for Lithographer, not Long Island. Of 190 people at DMS, I'm the only one who thinks that's funny) Self, and Specialists Heard, Gorman, and Barker. They also get in a lot of teaching time and serve as great examples for our young students. They don't crab as much, but they're learning. Follow Adkin's example, guys.

So, here's to our Youth Movement. You pull more than your weight, you impress the military newcomer, and we couldn't get along without you.

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"First of all I must say that I have really enjoyed my last seven years of my military life being assigned at Dept. of Topo, USAES and later the Defense Mapping School until my retirement on 31 October 1976. I'm glad that my retirement came when it did because Paul King was going around picking up property on his book as 'found on post.'

"Upon retirement, we spent a few days with our friends in Woodbridge and left for Tullahoma, Tennessee. Toured the Jack Daniel's whiskey plant and headed towards Florida Keys. Spent a day and night driving to the very end of US 1. (Just to say I've done it.) Enjoyed the key lime pie and whole bunch of oyster on the half. Next main attraction was the Everglades National Park. Had lots of fun riding around on the swamp boats. Drove up the western coast of Florida to Dothan, Alabama where we enjoyed a delicious Black Angus Steak dinner with old acquaintances from the 1203rd Engr. Bn. Also visited the Fisherman's Wharf for some fresh oyster stew. We encountered rain from Tallahassee, Florida all the way to New Orleans, our next major stop. It so happened that the day we got there it was the coldest day recorded for nearly 10 years. However, we enjoyed the tour of the Latin Quarter and the Mississippi boat ride.

"From New Orleans, our next major stop was Killeen, Texas, where we visited with our Hawaiian friends. The next visit was at San Diego, California, Los Angeles and finally to San Francisco. Visited the Presidio (former station of assignment with the 30th Engr. Bn.), and final dinner on the Mainland at the Fisherman's Wharf. Delivered by POV to Oakland Army Terminal for onward shipment to Hawaii. We flew out of San Francisco that evening after a morning trip to Oakland.

are not necessarily those of the Department of Defense. Address all correspondence to:

Editor, CONTOUR, Defense Mapping School
Director: COL Edward K. Wintz
Editor: Lynne Manov

"It was all 'a bed of roses' under balmy Hawaiian sunshine, drawing my unemployment compensation and looking around for a job until the household goods arrived. That sure was hard work putting it away. All the while moaning and groaning but saying thanks it's the last. Had a wonderful holiday.

"Three months after my retirement I was offered a position with the Cubic Western Data in San Diego, California where I am still working. Since my move to San Diego, I have made several trips back to DMA and Fort Belvoir on various work related assignments. Also, traveled to Japan, Hawaii, Houston, Fort Sill. In fact, I have been traveling as much as DMS assignments on MTTs.

"Since October 1977, I became part owner of a Japanese Cuisine Restaurant in San Diego. My former Chief Computer, Gordon Hattori, is now the Manager/part owner. Some of you ol' time topo people should remember him. We have it incorporated in California under MIKI san, Inc., located downtown on 2424 5th Avenue, San Diego, California 92101. We recently had two visitors from DMS in, Clay Kruck and Dick Zieres. We serve Teppan cooking (food cooked in front of you), Sushi to your order (Japanese raw far served with little rice balls) and all sorts of gourmet food to include Shrimp Tempura, Teriaki steak and chicken, etc. With two jobs, I spend nearly 18 hour a day on duty. I really can't say that I have retired. I'm working much harder now. But oh! \$\$\$\$\$. Hopefully!!!

Sus

Sus Takaki
1705 Hermes Street
San Diego, CA 92101

"Since being retired last August all thoughts of a vacation have been secondary to the task of adapting to civilian life and the weekly bank routine. I know money is money but getting paid weekly after being paid monthly for the last hundred years is another story.

"I work with the Architectural/Engineering firm of Stottler Staggs in Hyattsville, MD, as their Senior Architectural Draftsman or Job Captain (it all depends on who I am talking to at the time). Their idea of vacations and time off is somewhat less than our liberal military ones; however, I did take a day off when we moved off post to Woodbridge.

"My first few weeks with the firm

See LETTERS, page 3

MYSTERY PERSON

ANSWER TO 3 FEBRUARY MYSTERY PERSON

LETTERS, from page 2



Check this little tyke out, will you! Following the photo session, the family took the car to grandma's so they could walk through the woods and enjoy the Spring air. Read the clues carefully: some are hard, some easy, and some are kinda borderline.



Who did you think it was? Don Findlay? Wrong! While he certainly grew up "fair and fine," he's not nearly old enough to have been born in "twenty-ought-and-nine." Unless you knew him well enough, and "twenty-ought-and-nine" and "Army in forty-seven" meant something, your best bet was to dwell on his face (I won't elaborate on that one). Yes, friends, it's really him, in the flesh, man! — Arthur N.

weren't any, so the subject will not be the Stereo Department but — are you ready for this? — the Decorator Shop.

Headed up by Susan Eanes, the Decorator Shop was spawned by the new Exchange addition. Situated on the north side, east of Cameras, the Shop has some fantastic decorator items.

Some of the offerings such as drapes, bed spreads, etc., are Special Order items because of the variety of sizes that would have to be carried in order to satisfy everyone. There are samples galore, though, as well as a small stock of the more standard sizes. Not wanting to break with old habits, I was, as usual, surprised by a few of the offerings. For example, there is a striking display of "Custom Woven Woods" for windows — both large and small. And would you believe — wallpaper? Honest Injun! They even have material to match, in case you want to paper a room and upholster the furniture, for example, with complimenting cloth.

Looking for that special accessory to add charm and class to a

See P.X. NOTES, page 5

were somewhat less than earth-shaking. I have always prided myself on being a self-starter and if that is true, it stood me in good stead with my new job. I was introduced to my four partners in crime, all professional Engineers, and a ton of reference material, then left completely on my own with a design problem and a target completion date.

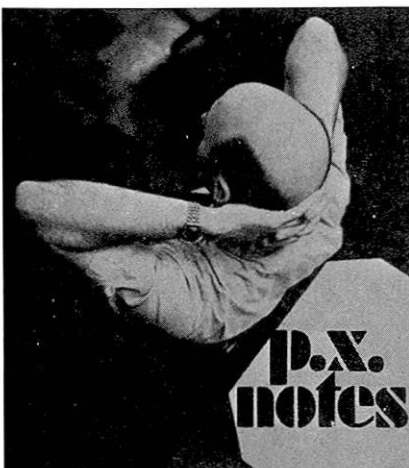
"My first problem was to reprogram my grey matter back 21 years to when I was majoring in architecture. I have been building maps and map products for so long that it was no mean trick to convince the stuff between my ears that I was supposed to be building houses. The fingers were willing but the brain bubbled and sputtered before it finally produced a finished product. I think it was well into the second week before I finally drew a line that I didn't have to erase at least once. Luckily, all our work is done on Mylar and not Velum; however, the hole I put in my drafting table did take some explaining (darned electric eraser!).

"I once thought that when the job left the office for construction it was the last you saw of it, and you went on to bigger and better things. Not so! Once your building is under construction your job is just beginning and you are soon on a first name basis with the General Contractor and dozens of sub-contractors. I now have the responsibility of a \$400,000 building currently under construction and each problem that arises reminds me of Wheeler Hall, where the air conditioner works for a Union and the office equipment and drafting tables need wheels.

"I was first assigned to that wonderful collection of bricks back in 1957, shortly after it was constructed and condemned. For eight of my 20 year-, 3 month-, and 13 day-military career I stood on a DMS platform and pushed a pencil not really knowing if the blackboard would fall on me again or if the bricks were going to stay stacked one on top of the other. They have so far, so... The next time you run into me, ask about the flower I have growing from the thumb hole of my bowling ball.

"Hell gang, that was my 'show and tell' — let's hear from the rest of you old DMSer's."

Harold F. Hester
13512 Fitzhugh Lane
Woodbridge, VA 22191



by SGM Bill Locke

The feedback questions about the Stereo Department were so overwhelming, it may be months before I can answer them all. Actually, there

THE ESCAPE

by Mike Springer

Ed.'s note: SFC Springer was a participant in the Creative Writing course recently completed by members of D-CAG under the auspices of Northern Virginia Community College. Mike wrote this story as a class assignment; when I saw it I thought it would make good CONTOUR material, giving us, as it does, an insight into the background of one of the folks who make DMS what it is.

Two friends of mine and I passed a summer vacation in 1948 in a students' hostel in the mountainous region of Czechoslovakia about five miles from the Iron Curtain. We selected this area for a purpose: we intended to cross the borders to escape from the Communist regime which had seized power in Czechoslovakia five months earlier.

All three of us were democrats and active anti-communists during the three years of freedom between 1945 and 1948, and we were helping to reestablish the traditional Czech and Slovak democratic forms of government. But the democrats did not succeed; they could not fight the powerful Soviet political and military machinery as well as the naivete of democratic politicians who believed in cooperation and coexistence with the Soviet Union. Soviet secret agents and Communist Czech police ended the short-lived political freedom in February 1948. All those who fought against them had two choices: they could either confess they had committed mistakes and cooperate with the Communists; or they could try to escape through the heavily guarded border to face an uncertain future as foreigners.

The three of us had made a firm decision to cross the border. To prepare ourselves for this task, we undertook many sorties in the area of the hostel, towards the border, to become familiar with the area. After one week of reconnaissance, we decided to go. Our decision was motivated by the danger which the brother of one of my friends faced. He was in active military service and my friend sent him a telegram claiming that his father had died and requesting that he attend the funeral. The brother obtained leave for that purpose and obviously it was dangerous to wait and increase the chance that the bluff would be discovered. My friend's brother brought another two friends. All six of us met in the woods behind the hostel and made the decision to

cross the border the following night, in two groups, at different points. After crossing the border we would meet again. We three students formed one group.

That evening, in our hostel, we packed our small bags, placed them under our beds and got into bed, fully dressed. The rooms had four beds; three of us were together in one room, and since the fourth student in our room was sympathetic to our cause, we informed him about our plan. Once in a while, one of us would pretend to go to the men's room to check to see if everybody was asleep. We observed closely the room of the leader of the hostel, who was a Communist. His room was situated on the second floor, as was our own, between ours and the men's room. The time went on: eleven, twelve, one o'clock — and the leader was still awake listening to a sports program on the radio. We were getting a little impatient; we had five difficult miles to go through the forest and we wanted to cross the border while it was still dark.



Finally, about two o'clock in the morning, the leader switched off the light and went to bed. We waited awhile, then took our bags and tiptoed out of the room. Our shoes made too much noise, so we took them off and carried them. We went down the wooden staircase — the creaking of the steps never seemed so loud. We opened the main door and slipped into the forest. We put on our shoes and listened for a

while, but the hostel was quiet. The first step of the escape plan had been accomplished.

The next task was to get to the border unnoticed by the border guards and their dogs. We had less than four hours to do it before day-break. The plan was to follow the forest roads, but to stay in dense forest, since these roads were used by patrolling border guards. But because we were in a hurry, some of the time we stayed very close to the road, where the forest was less dense and where we could proceed faster. As a precaution, we spread out as much as possible to avoid all be captured at once, should we be surprised by a border guard.

See ESCAPE, page 6

"Squeaky" Wise Wins Stripe

Gunnery Sergeant Marshall Wise of GAD was promoted to Master Sergeant (E-8) in a ceremony held 7 February in Heitmann Auditorium.

The room was awash with Marines as they all turned out to wish Wise well. Acting as "nailers-on" were LtCol Westphal and LtCol Kostas, CO, Hq Battalion at Quantico. After the stripes were thus permanently affixed, the new Master Sergeant was congratulated by those in attendance.

When asked if he could now afford to junk those squeaky old combat boots with the ripple soles, Wise replied, "Throw 'em out?? They're almost brand new! It's only the soles that are old!"

One must take the bitter with the sweet... Congratulations, "Master!"



Master Sergeant Wise grins and bears it as LtCol Kostas nails one on. LtCol Westphal didn't pull his punch either, though.

Getting There Is Half The Fun

by Ralph Neeper

Editor's note: Mr. Neeper, our computer specialist, recently attended two courses at Data General in Massachusetts, in order to become more familiar with our new NOVA. This is the first in a series of articles about his training there.

My wife, daughter, and I left for Massachusetts on Sunday morning, 8 January, in the fog, hoping it would clear by noon. It didn't. By the time we got to the Massachusetts line, we could hardly see the road signs! At Framingham, the fog turned into a freezing drizzle of rain mixed with snow.

Both the Koala Inn, where we stayed, and the Data General training facilities are on the south side of Highway 9. This, apparently, poses no problem, even when it is casually mentioned that Highway 9 has a guard rail down the middle. I mean, don't guard rails in the middle of a road going through a commercial area have crossovers? Not Highway 9! In the approximately five miles between the Koala and Data General, there are four crossovers. If you

miss the last one, the Westboro crossover is an additional three miles!

On Monday morning, armed with the Map from Data General, I confidently set out in an easterly direction to get to the school to the west. At the first crossover, I made a U-turn and proceeded past the Koala to a Y-intersection. Since this intersection was not marked I followed the sign to Southboro and turned left. Forty-five miles later, I turned around and retraced my way to the Y-intersection to try the other branch of the fork.

Looking left and right for Data General signs while in traffic is an invitation to disaster. People behind me who knew where they were going honked their horns a couple of times and then went around on the right. When I got to I-495 I knew I had missed the building, so I accelerated up to the speed limit and looked ahead for a crossover.

On the way back, I finally spotted the 3x5 foot Data General entrance sign - too late. Back to the Y. Back to Westboro. Back to Data General? No. The complex was on the other side of a truck just as I was passing. The third time was the charm as I pulled into the parking lot forty-five minutes late.

Next week: The first week of class.

P.X. NOTES, from page 3

drab room? Susan or her helpers would be delighted to offer some suggestions. Maybe a mirror - they come in two rectangular sizes and an oval, and are top quality.

Other popular items are clocks, lamps and pictures. I dare say there's a clock for every decor. I saw one that featured a Colt 45 below the clock face. Also included in this particular display is that old standby - the alarm clock.

Lamps are available in every size, shape and style, from floor to table to swag. All are attractively displayed, and you're certain to find something just right.

Pictures also come in numerous sizes, shapes and styles and the Shop offers a fine assortment. Using my calibrated eyeball, I'd say they range from about 6 x 6 inches to about 2 1/2 x 4 feet with a variety of sizes in between.

One of the nice things about clocks, pictures and lamps is that they are "open order" items. In other words, Susan isn't 'stuck' with what someone sends her. She has some latitude in selecting items so long as they are on the vendor's contract.

Well, what next? There are just so many things, it's difficult to work them all into an article of this size. For instance, the Shop carries all the "standard" things you'd expect, too - rods, hooks, brackets, rope, window shades (custom cut at the Shop), bathroom accessories, and on and on.

I couldn't end this without also mentioning decorator shelving. The Shop features "The Arkota Line" of quality hardwoods. Not sure what you need? That's easy to fix - pick up the catalog and choose a configuration to your liking. The catalog not only offers pictures but a list of parts and quantities of each that you'll need.

There is, as I hinted previously, much more attractive merchandise in the Department, so the best idea is just to go and browse around. Why pay more somewhere else if your Exchange has it? Check them out - I think you'll be pleased.

P.S. Last chance to send in your questions for the Stereo Department article coming up soon.



FAMILY ADDITION TO GAD

MSgt Richard S. Cantey and his wife, Peggy Ann, proudly announce the birth of their daughter, Michelle Monique, on 31 December 1977. It was one heck of a way to spend New Years' Eve, but Michelle snuck in well under the wire (3:45 p.m.) for the tax year to afford her folks another deduction! She weighed 7 lbs., 15 oz., and measured 20.5 inches at birth. The DMS family keeps on growing! Congratulations, Mom and Dad!

There's an interesting sidelight to this story: The new mother is also an Air Force printer, employed as Sgt. Peggy Ann Cantey in the office of the Joint Chiefs of Staff in the Pentagon. Her husband may have more stripes than she, but as he says, "I'm the boss at work and she's the boss at home!"

Michelle Monique Cantey's folks brought her along to watch Dad get his Master Sergeant's stripes. She doesn't look too excited, but what do you want at four weeks old?!



HELP US FIGHT FOR YOUR LIFE

Eat Less Saturated Fat

American Heart Association

We walked and walked, and daybreak was nearing. Toward morning rain started to drizzle lightly. This may be the reason we did not meet any border guards on the road.

We reached the border about 7 o'clock in the morning. We knew we were late, but the light rain was a substitute for darkness. We stood at the edge of the forest; in front of us was a meadow with scattered bushes, sloping down to a creek. Along that creek we could see the white stone markers that defined the border. To our left, a few deserted farm buildings stood adjacent to the forest. Far to the right on a hill, we saw the silhouette of a border guard's watchtower, a cabin about five meters above the ground supported by four legs. We knew that some of the guards were equipped with machine guns.



We also knew the border guard patrol routine: they hid somewhere and watched the area for some time, then walked awhile, then hid again, and so on. At the time we'd reached the edge of the forest, they could have been hidden anywhere—behind the bushes or in the deserted buildings. We decided to take a chance and move to the nearest deserted building, have a smoke and watch the area around us while we finished our cigarettes — then go.

We moved into the building, and, not finding anybody there, took positions at the windows, lit cigarettes so that the light could not be seen from the outside and observed. There was no sign of border guards. The cigarettes seemed to last an eternity.

Then we looked at the white stone markers along the creek, the beginning of freedom. They were about 150 meters away. We started to

A Geodesist Is...or... An Ode to Colonel Springy

A Geodesist is a person who passes as an exacting expert on the basis of being able to turn out, with prolific fortitude, infinite strings of incomprehensible formulae calculated with micrometric precision from vague assumptions derived from debatable figures which are based on inconclusive experiments carried out with instruments of problematic accuracy by persons of doubtful reliability and questionable intellect, for the avowed purpose of confounding a hopeless group of fanatics known as Cartographers.

PPG Bill James

Cartographer

walk slowly so that our movements would not attract the attention of the border guards in the watchtower, or wherever else they might be hidden. We were prepared to run for our lives if we heard a submachine gun or a machinegun, but otherwise we had decided to keep a slow pace. We looked neither to left nor right nor behind us. Our eyes were fixed on those white stone markers. As we approached them, they seemed to be nearing faster and faster; we must have been running at that time. Then a jump over the creek — and we were in Germany.

We had not won yet; there were cases when refugees were shot on German soil by Czech Communist border guards and dragged back across the border. Therefore we continued to run until we were a safe distance from small arms' fire. A few hundred meters behind the border, we met German farmers who begged us for cigarettes. Germany was in a bad economic situation at that time. We were so happy to be free that we gave them a pack of cigarettes each. The same day, we met the other group of three and all six of us started a new life in freedom.

CONTOUR

VOLUME 5 NO 5

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL

3 MARCH 1978

DMS SETS SAIL TO FATHOM THE BRINY DEEP

by Lynne Manov

We don't see many Navy types here, as a rule — but that is changing. Our resident "crab," Lieutenant Dudley Leath, is at the bottom of this rising tide. The reason? 4M701N.

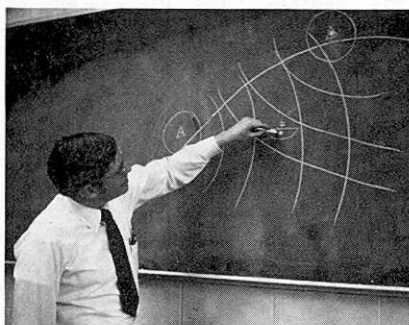
4M701N is the course number assigned to a special Navy "annex" to the Mapping, Charting & Geodesy Officer Course run by the Topographic Sciences Department, and taught by LT Leath and MGySgt Vic Gonzalez, DMS' two resident experts on things nautical and amphibian, respectively.

MC&GOC proper contains only four hours of hydrography instruction — hydrography being the art of charting and contouring the ocean bottom. Pioneered by LT Leath, 4M701N includes the first four weeks of MC&GOC and an extra week, custom tailored for the Navy, of specialized hydrographic survey instruction.

During the 5-week course, the naval officers initially study land surveying techniques. Although they'll be doing their work at sea, they need to be able to position their ships as accurately as possible in relation to fixed points on shore. Exact positioning involving only points at sea is difficult due to the instability of a floating surveying platform.

In the added week devoted to Hydrography, the Ensigns are introduced to the principles of shallow water (coastal) survey and deep water survey (bathymetry). Because most 4M701N graduates will be assigned to Coastal Survey vessels, the accent is on shallow water techniques. They learn how to set up their survey operations to meet charting needs, how to cope with the logistics involved, how to report results, and how requirements are developed.

Making a chart is a bit different from making a map because we can't "see" the bottom to take a picture. Instead, the hydrographer must "sense" the bottom with sonic pulses



LT Leath demonstrates the "range-range" method of electronic positioning.

(not a lead line; goodbye, Mark Twain!), and is far from simple. Allowances and adjustments must be made after analysis of tidal characteristics, and for sonic (sound) velocity which varies as a function of such things as temperature, salinity, and pressure. All these must be considered when calibrating the system.

The most difficult part of conducting a hydrographic survey is fixing the location of the vessel accurately at the precise instant a sounding is taken. This is done using an electronic positioning sys-

See BRINY DEEP, page 4

Uncle Wilbur DMA's Nominee for Horace Hart Award



Lt Col Westphal reads from Uncle Wilbur's certificate.

Wilbur McCullough, Chief, GAD, was honored at a ceremony in Heit-

mann Auditorium on 17 February, where he was presented with a hand-lettered certificate proclaiming him the Horace Hart Award nominee for 1978 for the Defense Mapping Agency.

The Horace Hart Award is an honor conferred by the Education Council of the Graphic Arts Industry, Inc., an affiliate of the Graphic Arts Technical Foundation. The award was established for individuals in Government service to encourage and stimulate an interest in the field of printing and publishing.

In keeping with the criteria set by the Council, Mr. Mac successfully demonstrated abilities in the development of educational and training programs in the printing and publishing field at the craft level, and in the development of techniques and doctrine to advance the technology of printing and publishing.

Specifically mentioned in the information packet accompanying Mr. McCullough's nomination were his

See MR. MAC, page 3



TRADESCHOOLER DEPARTS DMS

Odds and ends this time, which usually means not a lot is going on (that we can talk about), or my mind is refusing to handle the larger concepts.

I've been hinting to the wife for several weeks that I sure would like to get one of those new Army black overcoats. My old raincoat pockets were a historical treasure trove: Ticket stubs from "The Moon Is Blue," a P-38, an unsigned certificate stating that the weekly malaria pill had indeed been taken, two validated parking stubs for Blackie's House of Beef, two party invitation road maps of Junction City, Kansas, and a MATS barfbag. The fact that the raincoat had done yeoman service became obvious when I was promoted; the eagle pins went right in where the lieutenant bars had left holes. My overcoat was just as bad, and had developed a rip in a location not in keeping with proper military bearing and decorum. Now, the new black coat replaces both, and looks spiffy. Besides, General Kelly has one.

Jan relented and I proudly wore the new acquisition to work. Comments generally fell in two categories. My boys tended toward, "Hey, Dad, you look funny!" Contemporaries used a more sophisticated approach: "Whatja do, transfer to the Public Health Service? Haw, haw!" Bet General Kelly doesn't take all this guff.

We were given a preview of MSG Brabetz' presentation to Jay McClatchey at the farewell roast. His device incorporates solid state electronics and some fine cabinetry, but the thing that threw me into a competitive rage was the mechanical works. George used a travelling bolt on screw threads to translate the overly fast drive of a small motor to sedate motion. Curses! Gnash! I've been trying to model a railroad semaphore the same way for a year!

Worthy of note was the successful thwarting of the DMS grapevine in connection with Mr. McCullough's presentation, which is covered elsewhere in this issue. He honestly didn't know what was coming. Paul King reports that the DMS rumor mill last failed to anticipate a significant event in 1958, and that one could be classified an Act of God. Congratulations, Coach!

Jay J. McClatchey, MTT coordinator and systems analyst supreme, has departed DMS for the world of commerce. Overcoming the handicap of a rather cloistered education at a small vocational school in upstate New York, he worked his way up from rather humble staff positions (Ch, GAD; Ch, CD) to head of the Terrain Evaluation Branch. DMSers will long remember the realistic training we received in finding the safe path from the doorway of his office, Rm 317, to his desk. The frequency with which that path changed kept his minions, the "Dial-a-Captain" instructor group, on their toes. The fact his section changed name (a fairly common occurrence in the business community when certain financial difficulties arise) may not have been correlated to his stewardship. Thereafter, he was assigned as the Chief Elf of Elf Hollow (PPO), where our token USMA-er won the hearts and minds (and damaged the psyches) of all who dealt with him. Such routine reports as our DMIS/P and E/P became monthly or quarterly adventures.

Jay's signal achievement is the Academic Records System, a series of interlocking programs written for the School's WANG programmable calculator. Designed to be operated by a nonprogrammer, this system



Major "Mr. Sincere" McClatchey models his "sincere suit" while spending a few last precious moments with the WANG.

is so beautifully constructed that unnamed sources claim that even a Warrant Officer can operate it.

DMS is a poorer place for Jay's departure. We wish him well in all future endeavors.

"Words, Words, Where Art Thou?"

Thanks to all the wonderful people of the Defense Mapping School and a special thanks to each individual in the Graphic Arts Department for his or her contributions toward the award which was presented to me on Friday, 17 February.

I have found that once in a while life presents surprises to us and usually we're able to cope with them. But occasionally a unique surprise comes to us and we're at a loss for words.

This is the position in which I found myself that Friday because of the nature of this particular award - the Defense Mapping Agency's nomination for the Horace Hart Award. To the professional graphic arts careerist, this is the ultimate award of the Graphic Arts profession. It is an indication that your associates are performing their work in an outstanding and professional manner and because you are in a certain position, it reflects very favorably on you. I can truthfully say that each time I've made an advancement in life or received

an award, it has been due to the efforts of these people. I also have always been conscious that I am associated with dedicated and professional people here and have been throughout my career.

Finally, to all the people in the Defense Mapping School I am humbly grateful for the support, love, and concern you have shown me and am indebted to each of you for the ONCE in a lifetime honor.

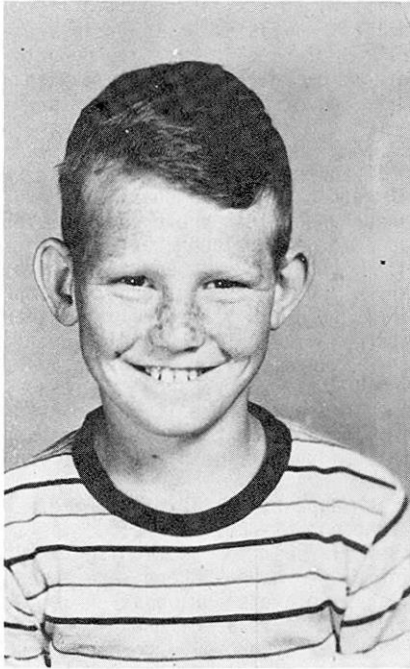
Wilbur McCullough

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Editor, CONTOUR, Defense Mapping School

Director: COL Edward K. Wintz
Editor: Lynne Manov

MYSTERY PERSON



Even our MP will have to guess this time, as we're not sure he knows he's being starred. A gentle giant, always ready to grant a boon, his hair is no longer as dark. As with most of our MP's, there are some things we'd best not get caught printing. If his name were Jones, you could call him DR Jones.

Counseling Prof Made Honorary DMS Instructor

In a small ceremony on 14 February, Mrs. Grace D. Jones was presented with a certificate proclaiming her an Honorary DMS Instructor.

Mrs. Jones, who was accompanied by her husband, Harold, and young son, Sherwin, taught the counseling class featured in the 20 January issue of the CONTOUR. A copy of the paper was also presented to her by Master of Ceremonies Major Kinnan.

Many of the graduates of Mrs. Jones' course attended the ceremony and stayed, over coffee and cake, to discuss their progress as counselors.

Mrs. Jones is tickled pink to receive the certificate presented by Major Kinnan.

ANSWER TO 17 FEBRUARY MYSTERY PERSON



Last week's clue was saturated with hints. The adorable boy clutching the stuffed bear originally came from Czechoslovakia ("Check this little tyke out..."). He works in D/CAG ("...family took the car to grandma's..."); and authored a story in the same issue which involved a "walk through the woods." The "Spring air" should've clinched it for you, but we threw in an extra clue related to the "escape" story because we just couldn't resist... Sometimes our humor is "kinda borderline," too! Mike Springer is the man of the hour.



The First Week in Framingham

by Ralph Neeper

Ed.'s note: This is the second in a series by our Computer Specialist about his training with Data General in Massachusetts.

After arriving in the parking lot, finding the building and registration area was "duck soup." Unfortunately, getting registered was another battle, since the course was paid for under a Data General contract. It seems they are set up for either a purchase order or for cash, and not for contracts. However, it was all straightened out and I was issued a student's badge and a room number and given directions.

Arriving in the room, I noticed several tables upon which were stacks of manuals and papers with a chair in front of each stack. Thereupon, I commandeered a chair and sat down to listen to the lecture. They

See FRAMINGHAM, page 6

MR. MAC, from page 1

authorship of Course Content Documents for "Offset Duplicating" and "Basic Photolithographic Processes," and his role in the adoption of the TSS, as well as the well-known professional attitude and enthusiasm for his daily work that has characterized Mr. Mac throughout his 38 years in the Graphic Arts Field.

The award of the certificate caught Mr. McCullough, in his own words, "flat-footed." An awards ceremony had been announced, but its purpose was left unstated. Top Lake had been instructed to get his boss to the auditorium if he had to hog-tie him, but somehow Mr. Mac remained blissfully unaware that the gathering was in his honor. When he saw the front row seats were empty, he even went so far as to tell Top Lake that Sergeant Major's job was in jeopardy because he had failed to get the recipients to the ceremony on time! "There's nobody here," he told Lake. "What the &\$\$#'s going on, anyway?" When the Deputy called him up on stage, he said, he was completely taken aback.

Though Mr. Mac was not selected for the national award, his competitive selection at Agency level is an honor of which he can be justly proud. We're all proud of him, too! Hang in there, Uncle Wilbur!

BRINY DEEP, from page 1

tem. The ship's location is determined relative to transmitters located ashore. What is crucial to the operation is the repeatability of this electronically derived position. Since ships do nothing but bob up and down and back and forth it is impossible to achieve the same degree of accuracy as in geodetic survey.

At the close of the fifth week students tour DMA Hydrographic Center and talk to a "BUPERS" personnel officer about their career progression. The first "guinea pig" student was Ensign Chris Gunderson, fresh from the Naval Academy. His orders called for him to spend his first real tour of duty aboard the USNS Chauvenet, one of the two U.S. Coastal Survey Ships. (The Chauvenet's mission is to collect data for the Navy Oceanographic Office, in support of requirements specified by DMA-Hydrographic Center.) What he learned here will enable him to perform his job as a Geophysics Officer (an "1800") more competently. Two other Navy inputs fresh from OCS, Ensigns Frank Bruno and Mark Anderson, have completed 4M701N, and three more students are programmed for future courses 2-78 and 3-78.

The "1800" field currently contains only some 350 officers of all grades. The new Ensign can look forward to an exciting career. They are in a field which will permit them to visit exotic places some Naval personnel never see: the Chauvenet has been operating in Panamanian coastal waters; another Coastal Survey ship, the Harkness, is operating in Suez. The vessels spend roughly 23 days a month at sea, followed by 5 days in port. And we all know what sailors do on port call!

Back to the Dugout

by SGM Bill Locke

It's almost time, fans. You ball players had best start looking for your spikes and gloves, as well as the muscles you've probably not used since last July.

Morale Support Division announced the 1978 Slow Pitch Softball season several weeks ago. If all goes well, the first pitch should be tossed about 8 May. That means Spring training will have to start

before too long. Wilbur McCullough has been named by the General Manager as this season's coach. I had written this article originally to solicit assistance in this area, but am pleased to have the opportunity to rewrite it following this most recent announcement. It's rumored that Coach McCullough was offered a "deal he couldn't refuse."

If you're a player, drop me an OF 41 with name, a thumbnail sketch of experience and preferred position as well as an alternate. If things go right, tryouts can start right after we win the Volleyball championship. We'd like to go further than the "Division Champion" title this year, so if you want to play, you'd best be prepared to work. I would suspect there'll be many tiring hours spent in drill, because that's the way to perfect your play.

It appears as if we'll have new lighting at Pullen Field. Now if they'll just do something to the infield — maybe there are enough league players on post that we could do it as a self-help project.

So oil your glove, clean your spikes, and spread the word to our loyal athletic supporters that the Champs are beginning to grow restless.

INTERIOR DESIGN AT DMS

by Dave Knox

S-C-R-E-E-C-H! Oh, no! I can't watch! *Crash!* A film clip from a Batman movie? No, just GAD going through its annual Spring Shuffle.

It's happened so many times in

the past that we're no longer drawing the large crowds who used to gather outside Bagley Hall to watch the Facilities Engineers spinning their webs of cable and chain. No mobs of spectators gaze slack-jawed as lumbering yellow behemoths lift loads no mortal could budge. Gone are the familiar faces of the side-

walk superintendents from Staff. But never fear! Crowds or no crowds, GAD is hard at work moving equipment in order to better utilize floor space within the Department.

The move? Oh, it's going smoothly, and before you can count to ten Bagley Hall will have returned to its naturally sleepy state.



EDGES ON COINS

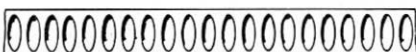
by Ralph Neeper

Here is a challenge: Without looking, which two coins now in circulation in the United States have smooth edges?

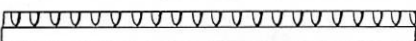
Did you know that the answer is the cent and the nickel? The rest of our coins have reeded (milled or striated) edges. Few people, including many collectors, are interested in edges beyond this point, but if your curiosity has been aroused, read on.

The Annual Report of the Director of the Mint for the Fiscal Year ending March 30, 1971 lists six kinds of edges used to make 855 denominations of coins for 105 countries of the world during 1970. These included our familiar two: smooth (plain) and reeded (milled or striated) and also lettered, security, design other than lettered, and a type of edge that alternates milling and plain. Numbers of denominations issued with each type of edge were: reeded - 417; smooth - 376; lettered - 46; security - 13; alternating - 6; other - 1. There were also 53 denominations that did not have edge information reported, for a total of 908 denominations from the 105 countries listed.

REEDED EDGE - Variations



GERMAN 50 Pfennig



SPANISH 1 Peseta



SPANISH 10 Pesetas



BRITISH 1 Shilling

This article will attempt to answer some questions that naturally arise in the study of coin edges, among which are: Why have edge inscriptions? What are the differences between types of edges? Are there differences within similar types of edges? What denominations

of coins have the various edge types? How are edge inscriptions placed on coins?

Let's begin with the first questions. Early coins were struck by hand with the result that they were irregular in shape. Many of them were also very thin, so that counterfeiters could clip bits of metal from them with metal shears and accumulate enough metal to strike their own coins, not to mention the fact that the coin itself was forevermore underweight. With the advent of machine-struck coins, edge inscriptions were added to the now regularly shaped coins, making such a practice as clipping immediately obvious.

The vast majority of edge inscriptions made now are reeded, but even with modern machinery, variations in this basic design appear within a given run of coins. The silver dollars of 1921, for example, vary between 100 and 111 ridges around the circumference. The Canadian dimes of 1965 vary in the shape of their ridges, the Philadelphia Mint producing a squared off type while the Ottawa Mint produced a more rounded type of ridge. Other variations abound, merely awaiting detection by the eagle eye of the collector.

The second most popular edge type is the smooth edge. Even today, this edge is mainly reserved for coins of lower denominations (for example, our cent) where clipping the coin cannot profitably be done. Most examples of coins struck with this edge are aluminum, on the world coin scene.

Perhaps the most interesting type of edge used today is the lettered edge. This is true for two reasons: first, the relative scarcity in the number of issues with lettered edges and, second, the variety of inscriptions found, including insights as to how edge inscriptions are placed on coins. Messages conveyed by lettered edges range from slogans such as "LIBERTE * EGALITY * FRATERNITE * *" on the French 5 franc piece to the name of the issuing authority "BNN-BNN-BNN-BNN" for Bank Nacional de Nicaragua to the denomination "FUENZIG SCHILLING *" on a 50 Schilling coin from Austria. Varieties in the spacing and placement of the message (upside down or right side up), and even the spelling itself make this a fascinating area for collectors. These variations also give clues as to how the inscription was placed on the coin. The die used for edges, called a collar, may be made in several parts and cannot, apparently, be positioned with great accuracy in relation

to the obverse (front) and reverse (tails) dies of the coin. Consequently, the inscription may be found to begin at various places on the edge in relation to the other two designs; it may be found upside down; or it may even be found misspelled as the different parts of the collar are put together incorrectly in the press.

DESIGN



NORWEGIAN 5 Kroner

Security edges were reportedly used in the following countries: Hong Kong, India, Malaysia, Maldiv Islands, Nigeria, and Sudan with the bulk of the denominations (seven) from Sudan. Security edges are made by dividing the edge of the coin vertically into three parts. The upper and lower parts are reeded, while the middle part contains recessed beads around the circumference. Looking at the coin edge-on, it looks like a sandwich. Differences I have noted in security edges are in the spacing of the beads in the middle part.


SECURITY



NIGERIAN 1 Shilling

The lone coin reported with a design other than lettering was a German one mark. Its design consists of a series of pairs of arabesques, each arabesque separated from its neighbor by either a "+" or a "*".

Road to riches.



**Take stock in America.
Buy U.S. Savings Bonds.**

COMINGS AND GOINGS

MSG EVERETT BOGLE has joined LTC Springy's crew in TSD. He'll be filling the slot as Chief Instructor, where he'll take up his duties after housebreaking at Charm School. He'll probably do a lot of instruction in Graphic Arts and other departments, too.

MSG Bogle has just finished the 6-month course at the Sergeants Major Academy; before that he was First Sergeant at B Co., 652d Engr. Bn. in Hawaii. Though MSG Bogle is only a couple of weeks shy of 20 years in the Army, he has not served at DMS before. However, he did attend the NCOA course at Ft. Belvoir in 1970, and was assigned at the 30th Engr. Bn. from 1965 to 1968. In his various assignments, he's worked with many folks now at DMS, so in a way, his arrival here is like a homecoming. For instance he attended a platemaking course in 1959 for which his instructors were Mssrs. Jacob and Lassiter.



MSG Everett Bogle was caught during inprocessing before reporting to TSD.

MSG Bogle and his wife, Harui, are currently engaged in the Great Housing Sweepstakes while camping with Glenn Eveland, with whom he served in Korea. The "house-to-house search" occupies most of his free time at the moment, but he usually spends spare moments making radio-controlled models. Right now he says he's learning to fly his helicopter (rotor span 42 inches), and when it crashes, he takes out

his frustration by playing with his 36-inch radio-controlled tugboat. A Hobby Story there, maybe? Nice to have you with us, MSG Bogle!

SFC Gene Willis will be departing shortly for a one-year tour as Personnel NCO for the 38th Infantry Battalion in Korea.

He's currently awaiting the paperwork necessary to apply for a port call, so his exact departure date is uncertain, but it should be somewhere around the middle of March.



Gene Willis confers with Ron Fanning.

OAR and the rest of us will miss "Clean Gene"'s smiling face and cheerful demeanor, but we won't have to miss him forever. Gene's leaving his wife and family in quarters on post, and has a return advance assignment to Fort Belvoir.

Come back soon, Gene!



CORRECTION

The CONTOUR erroneously reported in its 17 February issue that LI Johnson was promoted to Petty Officer. Any sailor can tell you that a Lithographer IS a Petty Officer, but the news was reported by an Army type who obviously doesn't know grass from daisies about Navy ranks. Johnson's new title is actually Petty Officer First Class. We regret the error.

FRAMINGHAM, from page 3

had just begun introductions, so I hadn't missed anything. Some of the people were busy putting manuals together in a three-ring binder and others were filling out forms. By lunchtime, all administrative details had been accomplished and all the students had straggled into class. One person reported having passed the place four times before finding the driveway.

Our instructor led us through the course outline without serious difficulties and showed us many interesting side paths throughout the week. Little time was spent on the FORTRAN languages themselves since the course title was FORTRAN Implementation (on the NOVA machines.) Many things that I had discovered by trial and error during my first month at DMS were confirmed and some things I had not thought of were discussed. All in all, I felt that the course was very worthwhile, especially the material concerning the software architecture of the RDOS system.

On Friday it began to snow. And snow. And snow. By Saturday, when it stopped, there was enough accumulation to make me decide not to drive into Boston for sightseeing. My wife, Nancy, had determined that there was a bus which stopped in front of the motel each hour, so we got on and went into the city. It was snowing lightly when we arrived at Boston Commons.

We walked to the library and investigated the above-ground subway facilities and then returned to the bus station for the trip back. In the crush, we got on the wrong bus. This bus only went as far as the turnpike exit on Highway 9, which wouldn't have been too bad, except that by the time we got there, it was dark AND it was snowing very heavily. The walk to the Koala, including crossing Highway 9 in the snowstorm during rush hour, took 2 hours (1/4 mile, approximately).

On Sunday, after thawing out from Saturday, the storm had stopped and the day was clear, so we headed west to Worcester (pronounced Wooster, approximately) where we visited the Science Museum and Zoo. If you get up that way with children, I would heartily recommend a visit to this place. Most of the exhibits were open. For example, you could (although we didn't) pet a procu-pine or an iguana. Other exhibits would respond to button-touching. Rachel, our two year old, had a ball with one display in which you could blend colors with spotlights.

Next Issue: NOVA Problem Solving and The Big Snow.

CONTOUR

VOLUME 5 NO 6

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL

17 MARCH 1978

DMS WELCOMES COAST GUARD ABOARD

From the briny deep to the muddy shallows the threat to shipping becomes less the Soviet Navy and more the sandbars, shoals, submerged wrecks and narrow inlets along our coastlines. These obstructions are a constant danger, often changing position and presenting hazards to both commercial shipping and military operations. The dangers are frequently invisible below the surface of the water and require that "safe water" be marked so the mariners can avoid these dangers.

The organization responsible for this awesome task of marking our coastal highways is the US Coast Guard. This group of intrepid sailors is an arm of the Department of Transportation. They are responsible for the establishment and maintenance of some 47,000 aids to navigation, including such markers as buoys and lighthouses. Each aid must be precisely located, and the location depicted accurately on nautical charts.



From left to right, Coast Guard students LT Charles D. Pike, LTJG David R. Bean, instructor Bill Veigel, Commander Guy P. Clark, and LTJG Gregory J. Horton examine an old transit of turn-of-the-century vintage. Student PO1 John P. Brady is not pictured

With the advent of supertankers, container ships and other enormous specialized vessels, the need for

very high accuracy in pinpointing aid positions has become more and more critical. Ecological concerns of oil spills and other environmental hazards now require ship captains to know better where each hazard is located and what action is expected to avoid grounding or collision.

Under the auspices of the Aids to Navigation Division at Coast Guard Headquarters, a program of improving aid to navigation location has been initiated. As a part of this program, the Defense Mapping School has developed a program of instruction to provide training of selected Coast Guardsmen from both CG Headquarters and the CG R&D Center at Groton, CT, in the surveying and data reduction techniques which would fit their specialized needs. Consider the intricacies of surveying on land. Add to this the unstable water dimension and the mag-

See COAST GUARD, page 5

The Adventures of Joe Kinnan, Conventioneer

They're talking about us! And it's Joe Kinnan's fault.

The usual ACSM/ASP paper written by a DMS staff/faculty member has an obscure title, an even more obscure abstract and a presentation chock full of numbers, equations, and phrases like "ill conditioning," "autocollimation," "Mayer's equation," and "Eigenvalues." In a complete turnabout, Major Joseph Kinnan presented a paper to the annual meeting of the American Congress on Surveying and Mapping/American Society of Photogrammetrists on 28 February. Not only was it informative but it was also well received and understandable (it really has to be, since the writer is a photogrammetrist and, therefore, not really a deep thinker).

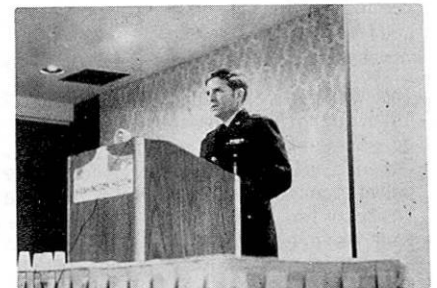
How we at DMS train our students is important to that loosely-knit group known as the "MC&G community,"

since many of our students become part of that community after leaving the Service. Our educational qualifications, philosophy, course design techniques and faculty are all of interest to ACSM/ASP members who may be the future employers of our students.

Maj Kinnan is uniquely qualified to present these subjects, based on his experience in military MC&G activities as an "employer" of our students, his encounter with the training process as Chief, D/CAG, and his graduate training in both geodetic science and education.

After the presentation and discussion period was over, the Technical Director, Mr. Reuben Cook, commented, "The ACSM/ASP Annual Convention routinely brings weighty papers and symposia on the latest digitizer, how to perform a geodetic transformation using only three,

not four, IBM 360/70 computers, and similar after-dinner topics — but has not been exactly the first forum that springs to mind in connection



Maj Kinnan made a presentation all about DMS at the ACSM convention held recently in Washington.

See ACSM/ASP, page 5



from the
DIRECTOR

Mr. Cook and I just returned from visiting the Inter American Geodetic Survey in the Canal Zone. Reuben had been down there for three weeks, working really long hours on a DMA-sponsored study to upgrade the IAGS Cartographic School. The purpose of my four-day visit was to observe the results of the study and to honor COL Park's long-standing request to see what IAGS was all about. Actually, John Park and I have an unusual and strong bond; he and I direct the two DMA components which do not directly produce maps or positioning products. This has resulted in our designation as the Funny Components by some staffers. Many's the time I've huddled with John planning strategy and overheard a DMA action officer say, "Looky them Funny Guys!"

IAGS consists of about 150 neat people. Their reason for being ("raisin detter," as the French say) is the cooperative exchange of MC&G information and skills between the United States and collaborating countries of South and Central America. As such, most of the IAGS folks are 1) bilingual, and 2) skilled in diplomacy (no Warrant Officers are assigned). This tact, thoughtfulness, and diplomacy extend to the treatment of visitors. The Care and Feeding of Cook and Wintz must have taken a lot of effort, but it was done in an effortless manner and really made the visit efficient and productive. Many DMS-ers remember Ken Rinehart from his PPL days; Ken zipped us through the language, customs, and traffic varriers with his usual zest, and managed to pound more facts about the Republic of Panama into my travel-numbed brain than most visitors would get in a month. You haven't

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Editor, CONTOUR, Defense Mapping School

Director: COL Edward K. Wintz

Editor: Lynne Manov

lived until you've heard Ken negotiating business in Spanish. He's great.

The snowfall is building up to four inches outside as I write this. One's thoughts can't help but drift back to the beautiful countryside and cityscapes of Panama, and the friendly people at IAGS.

Dameron Retires

Mr. Leslie Yates Dameron, the Acting Assistant Deputy Director of Plans and Requirements Directorate, HQ DMA, retired on 3 March 1978.

Well known to many DMS'ers, Mr. Dameron enjoys a worldwide reputation as an MC&G authority, partly as a result of his position as the Senior Technical Advisor to the US delegations to numerous NATO, CENTO, and SEATO meetings. He has also conferred with senior personnel of the Unified and Specified Commands, the Military Departments, and the Intelligence Community.



Mr. Dameron's 35-year mapping and charting career began in May 1941 as an Apprentice Artistic Lithographer at the Engineer Reproduction plant. After spending the WWII years as an Army pilot, he returned to civil service with the Army Map Service as a Journeyman Photographer. Over the years he has served in various capacities in the Army Map Service, the Mapping and Charting Directorate of the Defense Intelligence Agency, and finally in the Headquarters, Defense Mapping Agency.

All in the family.

Take stock in America.
Buy U.S. Savings Bonds.

SIGMON STUMPS DMS

by CPT Tom Baybrook

Wheeler Hall tourists have a new attraction on their itinerary, thanks to CPT Steve Sigmon. Growing in room 304 is a 700-pound stump Steve commandeered from the Fort Belvoir grounds division.

Actually, it is no longer just a part of a tree; it's one half of a rock crusher. As Steve explains it, he sits at the stump, places a large rock on it and, with a deft blow of his geologist's hammer, makes a lot of little rocks. And you wondered what we do in TSD.

Reactions have been mixed. LTC Sprinsky gasped so hard upon seeing the stump that he burned out the bowl of his pipe. COL Wintz, amazed, asked, "WHY, Steve??" Other printable remarks overheard were: "You've got to be kidding;" "Geez;" and "Only an idiot would do a thing like that."



CPT Sigmon and "Son of Sequoia" at work in Wheeler Hall. Is this what they call "putting the hammer down?!"

ANSWER TO PUZZLE, pg. 8



MYSTERY PERSON

ANSWER TO 3 MARCH MYSTERY PERSON

LTC Parmisano Addresses Offset Printing Course

by Dave Knox

The morning sky was overcast and filled with snow; long lines of vehicles snaked their way onto Fort Belvoir; and those DMS'ers who made it in manned the phones and took calls from those who didn't.

But it was a great day for the students of the Offset Printing course. It was their day and after eight weeks of bruised knuckles and inky hands nothing would keep them from the morning's activities. They were graduating. Our own Kathy McCloskey was among those in line to receive diplomas.



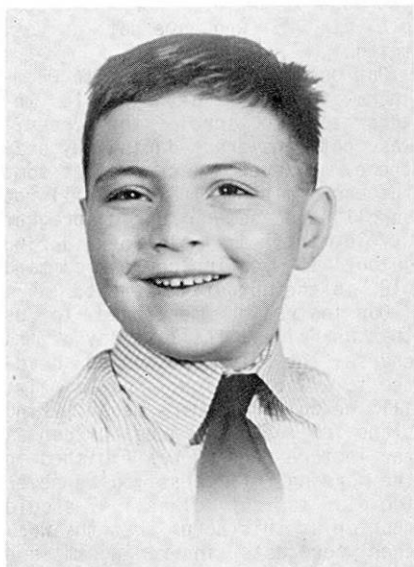
The guest speaker, LTC Parmisano, Facilities Engineer, Fort Myer, provided the students with an important insight into the soldier/technician relationship and how to overcome this identity crisis.

After the graduation, LTC Parmisano was taken on a tour of the Survey Department and also had an opportunity to meet Queenie (a spider by any other name is still a spider), the Gee Whiz attraction for the day.

ATTN: DMS Golf Pro's

Golfers, DMS will sponsor one golf team to participate in the 1978 Fort Belvoir Battalion Level Golf Program.

All golfers desiring to play on the DMS Golf Team are encouraged to attend a short meeting on 22 March at 1135 hours in Heitmann Auditorium in Bagley Hall. Those of you who cannot make the meeting, please contact CW2 Yovorsky, OIC/Coach DMS Golf Team, at 43098.

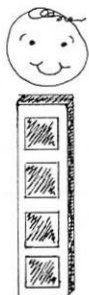


Say "Ahhhh" for the nice doctor, son - and he hasn't been quiet since. Still a member of the cherubim, there is occasionally a crack in the armor and his idolization of Don Rickles shows through. This renowned gentleman is always where it's at, will try anything and is never fearful of making waves. Why once, he, while sitting along a brook, lent his fishing pole to a friend, a real sacrifice for a guy working the angles. See ya!

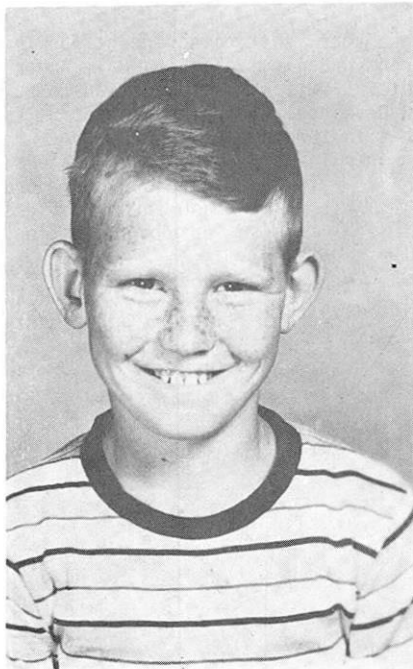
The Rumor Mill

Overheard in PPO at the end of a taxing day: "THAT DOES IT! When I die I'm going to translate all of my assets into traveler's checks so I can take it with me." After due consideration, an authoritarian accent proclaimed: "In that case, you had better be sure they're printed on asbestos."

"What do you do if you're a short Warrant Officer?" came the query from TSD. And the answer is...



GRIN AND BARRETT!



There resides in GAD a tall, red-headed gentleman who hails from Kentucky ("boon"). Of course, you have guessed by now that there really is nothing subversive in his past; it was just our way of working "printing" into the clues. We tried to head you onto a false trail by giving you "DR Jones," thinking you might take "DR" for "Doctor." Walters isn't a Doctor (that we know of) but his initials are D.R. Don't ask us how we got your picture, Don; the constitution protects us from divulging our sources.

Speaking of Warrants, PPO has added one, at least temporarily, to its staff. Chief Everett Stevens has migrated from SD to take over the MTT paperwork from MAJ McClatchey pending JJ's replacement's arrival in July.

More eavesdropping in Bagley Hall brought this gem to light: "What does 'cadastre' mean?" "It's sorta like a combination between a disaster and a catastrophe."

Know what happens to old instructors? They never die - they just lose their class.

Renovations are still afoot in Bldg. 214. New carpets and paint jobs here and there, and even - get this - bannisters on both sides in the stairwells. Aren't you glad, Larry?

SUGGESTION AWARD WINNERS



by Bill Luke

Three more of our folks received recognition in the form of certificates of commendation with monetary sweeteners from Lt Col Westphal for suggestions that were adopted by DMS. SGM Harris received \$25.00 for his suggestion pertaining to energy conservation; John Houchins made off with \$25.00 for his suggestion to

procure paper cutting equipment for the Xerox room in Bagley Hall; and Dale Anderson got \$35.00 for his suggestion to buy a Wejex Developer Control and Sensitometer for use with the cameras in GAD.

Keep the ideas coming in, DMS'ers; there's plenty more cash in our coffers for good suggestions.

(Left to right) SGM Harris, John Houchins and Dale Anderson.



NOVA Problem Solving and The Big Snow

by Ralph Neeper

Although the course for the first week was entitled "FORTRAN Implementation" and, as such, carried no great promise of new knowledge, several items of interest were discussed that specifically pertained to Data General computers. Among these were the concept of "runtime stack" and "recursive programs."

Since the operating system (more about that term later) resident on the NOVA is a disk operating system, at any one time part of the system is resident on the disk in overlay files. This is a different concept from other computers where the entire operating system is resident in core and is available to your program. It also turns out that much of your program exists on the disk as well. Those variables that are constantly in core are in an area called the "runtime stack," and so the programmer must be concerned about which variables these are. One of the labs brought this concept home to us very dramatically as we quickly ran out of core with the coding done in a conventional manner.

A new concept to me, or rather a new capability available on the Data General computers, was the

idea of a subroutine being able to call itself. The actual mechanism for this was to rebuild the subroutine code in memory each time it was called. Consequently, if you did not control the space in core very carefully, you quickly ran out of room.

The questions I had going into this course concerned the actual building of the compilers (FORTRAN IV and FORTRAN 5) and the tying together of the subroutines necessary to execute programs with these compilers. Fortunately, I had had a month with the machine in December during which time I formulated these questions and attempted to find answers. Actually, most of the solutions I had found by trial and error proved to be the "school solutions," so I came back with considerably more confidence than I'd had when I left.

The second course, entitled "RDOS Users," promised to be the better of the two, in terms of new ideas and concepts. However, thanks to my month's experience, again, most of what was presented was not new to me. On the other hand, this course provided one of the best explanations I have very received of an operating system and its relation to the user and programmer. I

am hopeful of writing a series of technical programmer's papers on the use of the NOVA for those people at DMS who have not, as yet, tried.

One question that I took to Framingham: "How do I get my BASIC Interpreter to scroll the screen?" was not answered during my stay there. However, I can report some success: although BASIC will not scroll the screen during program development, it will do so during output if you include the command "18" in the output statement.

Our instructor mentioned to us that on Friday, the last day of the course, the afternoon would be devoted to a lab session. Accordingly, all we out-of-towners began making plans to leave the area as soon as the lecture session was finished in the morning. (I guess you're never too old to cut class.) I should mention at this point that the weather forecasts in Framingham were very accurate; I know DMS'ers will appreciate how unusual this is. In Massachusetts, when snow was predicted at 3:47 p.m. it came at 3:47 p.m., and lasted exactly as long as they had said it would. I've never known that to happen anywhere else, and consequently I doubted the forecast of snow, even going so far as to only pay the hotel bill through Thursday. They said it would be bad but I took the entire prediction with a grain of salt, and proceeded with my plans.

I still didn't believe them when it began to snow Thursday night (within half an hour of the time forecast) and didn't pay any attention when I went to bed. By Friday morning, when we had 9 inches outside, I began to have doubts about getting back to Washington that night. When I returned from school at noon and there were 14 inches on the ground, I paid the motel clerk for another night's lodging and settled back in the room, resigned to leaving on Saturday.

When the snow finally stopped, there were 21 inches on the ground. I didn't know there was that much snow in the world! I will say this, though: They sure know how to get rid of it up there! There was a constant, bumper-to-bumper stream of snowplows and salt trucks on Highway 9 practically all day. I began to wonder which impeded the traffic more, the snowplows or the snow!

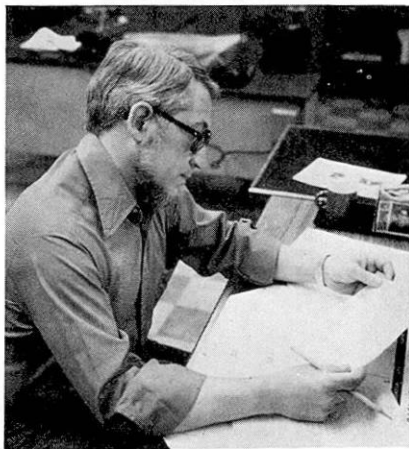
Our trip back to Washington was uneventful until we came to our driveway. Four inches of snow and not a snowshovel in Dale City!



Belated Arrival in SD

Bill Veigel has already been here for over 3 months, folks, but he's a hard man to get hold of. We finally did, though — caught him between classes over a cup of coffee.

Mr. Veigel is the geodesist who is replacing Doug Wilcox. Bill is charged with preparing and monitoring course material for and instructing in the Basic and Advanced Geodetic Survey Courses. He'll attend Charm School starting the end of March.



His background includes a degree in Astronomy with a minor in Mathematics from the University of South Florida in Tampa. Bill has also done graduate work in Astrometry at U.S.F. He has been involved in the BC4 satellite mensuration project with the Army Map Service, and has also worked with the Federal Communications Commission and with the US Navy in Mechanicsburg, PA, as a computer specialist, before coming to DMS in January of this year.

Mr. Veigel's wife, Antonia, and

ACSM/ASP, from page 1

with education or training. Yet, the education profession is an important element of both ACSM and ASP. The Defense Mapping School is one of the principal — certainly the largest — education centers dealing exclusively with geodesy, mapping, cartography, and related subjects; thus it was totally appropriate that Major Kinman, Chief of our Department of Cartography, undertook to restore education and training to its rightful place as a Major Topic. In fact, Major Kinman was the lead-off speaker for a symposium dealing exclusively with training and educational problems, opportunities, and challenges."

their four children (Heather [17], Bill III [10], Marc [5], and Angeli-que [3 months]) currently reside in Pennsylvania, so he's a "five day boarder" here. It's never too late to say Welcome Aboard, Bill!

COAST GUARD, from page 1

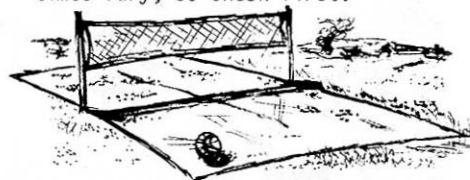
nitude of the Coast Guard's problem becomes apparent. This factor compounds the problem of accuracy, and demands different methods and techniques.

The instruction offered by the Defense Mapping School is a combination of several courses including the New Employees Orientation Course, Advanced Geodetic Surveying and the old Survey Computing Course. It has been tailored to the perceived needs of the Coast Guard. To quote Commander Guy P. Clark, senior Coast Guard officer in the class, "the Coast Guard is evaluating our own needs, and is interested in how DMS could help us in the future. We are feeling our way through this program and intend to use this instruction as a springboard for improving our undertaking of applying existing surveying techniques to our mission performance."

The course is now slated to be seven weeks long but contains flexibility for emphasis on particular subjects. The addition of Coast Guardsmen to the student force at DMS is most welcome and adds a new dimension to the curriculum.

Spikes and Serves

Have you been to a DMS volleyball game yet? The team would sure like to see you at the next match. Two have already been played this week with many more to come. If you need to see/have a schedule, contact a team member — easily identifiable by limp, crutches, splinted finger, etc. On the team are Tom Baybrook, Dennis Johnson, Chuck Rottman, Wayne Baird, Mike Eddy, Butch Kidd, Tom Folgate, Bill Locke, Paul Barker, and Dave O'Brien. Games are played on Tuesdays and Thursdays, but game times vary, so check first.



In case you haven't guessed, it's an exciting, fast-moving, action-packed sport with plenty of reason to cheer. The team is functioning like a well-oiled machine following a hard pre-season "get in shape" session, and hopes to bring home the bacon, as it were.

In order to do that, however, the machine could stand to be fueled occasionally. The best fuel, of course, is cheering fans. Come on; a match only lasts an hour and Wells Field House is as far as you need to go.

NATIONAL LEAGUE SCHEDULE 1978 Fort Belvoir Intramural Volleyball Program

<u>DATE</u>	<u>TIME</u>	<u>COURT</u>	<u>HOME TEAM</u>	<u>VISITOR TEAM</u>
14 Mar	1800	3	DMS	HHC DUSAA
16 Mar	1900	1	437th MP Co	DMS
21 Mar	2000	3	DMS	HHC 11th Engr Bn
23 Mar	2000	3	DMS	902d Engr Co
24 Mar	2000	1	USACSC	DMS
28 Mar	1900	3	HHC 30th Bn	DMS
30 Mar	1800	1	DMS	Co B 11th Engr Bn
4 Apr	1900	3	7602d AIG	DMS
6 Apr	2000	1	DMS	HHC FESA
11 Apr	1900	3	HHC 2d Bn "A"	DMS
13 Apr	1800	1	521st MP Co	DMS

THE GREAT



JJ McClatchey

ROAST



McCLATCHY TOASTED AND ROASTED

by Lynne Manov

Valle's restaurant in Springfield was the site for the Great Jay J. McClatchey Roast on 1 March. About fifty friends of the Chief Elf of PPO attended the dinner and subsequent festivities, which featured celebrity roasters COL Winch, LTC "Coach Casey" Radar, "Doc" Springy, Maj "Hooie" Millians, Maj Joe Kinnan, SGM "Boomer" Locke, and MSG "Let George Do It" Brabetz. The proceedings were ably MC'd by LTC Norm Maxfield.

Each of the speakers did his best to rake JJ over the coals, to the delight of the assembled multitudes. Numerous ribald limericks were recited — and not all of them were aimed at McClatchey. Other roasters and even innocent banqueters found themselves the butt of celebrity humor; after all, how many nasty-nice things can you say about a guy in two hours?

The DMS roasters, renowned throughout the MC&G community for their creativity and earthy humor, lived up to their well-deserved reputation. The gifts and memorabilia, not to mention the abuse, heaped on Jay McClatchey evidenced a high degree of innovation and plumbed the depths of the DMS experience.

Boomer Locke began the line-up of celebrities with a really astounding string of derogatory remarks about various and sundry persons present. His piece de resistance was an ensemble called "The Sincere Suit Saver," modeled by Jim Harnden, which consisted of a 'sincere charcoal grey' helmet liner to which was attached, under the wearer's chin, a foil pieplate. The pie plate catches the ashes which fall neatly, unheeded, from the end of the famous McClatchey cigarette-in-the-corner-of-the-mouth. In the event that the cigarette fails to extinguish promptly, an added feature provided a sprinkler system: a squeeze-ball attached to rubber tubing which in turn led to a duct which dispensed a squirt of water into the pieplate — voila! The Sincere Suit is Saved.

The second speaker was Major "Hooie" Millians, who claimed he wanted nothing to do with the character assassination and instead regaled the audience with a series of limericks addressing several other roasters. Unfortunately none is really printable. *Ed.'s note: the meter was perfect.*

Major Joe Kinnan made a presentation of a cartoon drawn by a Con-

struction Drafting student which featured JJ at his desk, phone in hand, surrounded by the usual clutter: computer printouts, operator's manuals, overflowing ashtrays, "Goren on Bridge," half-eaten sandwiches, and a bowling ball.

"Doc" Springy dredged up past misdoings on Jay's part, showing him no mercy. He also, naturally, presented an original composition, which he had the good grace to call a poem and not a limerick. *Ed.'s note: Since he has long claimed that all his poems are limericks, and since it is evident that the good Doctor knows less than nothing about feet and meter (at least as far as they pertain to poetry — let's hope the same lamentable ignorance does not prevail with regard to geodesy!), I should like to point out that when he told the audience I had edited the "poem," he lied. Boldly and forthrightly and undeniably. He showed it to me, once, and I gave it up as hopeless.*

LTC Springy also presented to JJ a beautifully written Certificate of Non-Achievement in the Order of Officiatis Bureaucratis, which mentioned, among other things, his selfless disregard for his own health and safety in spending long hours sitting in a lonely corner playing with his WANG.

Next up was LTC Radar, who held forth at some length regarding the great innovative mind of Jay J. McClatchey, tracing his intellectual development from grade school through his days at the Air Force Institute of Technology where he garnered his MS in Aerodynamics, writing his thesis on the Turbo-Encabulator. "Coach Casey" quoted from the academic work:

"For a number of years now work has been proceeding in order to bring perfection to the crudely conceived idea of a machine that would not only supply inverse reactive current for use in unilateral phase detractors, but would also be capable of automatically synchronizing cardinal grammeters. Such a machine is the "Turbo-Encabulator." Basically, the only new principle involved is that, instead of power being generated by the relative motion of conductors and fluxes, it is produced by the nodal interaction of magneto-reluctance and capacitive directance."

MSG George Brabetz presented Jay with a fantastic invention to console him for the loss of the WANG and NOVA and to comfort him in his grief. The "Jay J. Super NOVA WANG

Mini" ("Snow 'Em" for short) featured glinking lights, a buzzer, diode numeral display, and at the touch of a button, a multi-language (Japanese, Chinese, etc.) numeric calculator appears — an abacus! JJ took it back to his table and immediately began toying with all the buttons and levers, trying to take it apart.

Winding up the Roast, COL Winch took the podium and reenacted, with JJ's unrehearsed assistance, a typical staff briefing, complete with upside-down and backwards, late, out-of-sequence, and fumbled vu-graphs. In order to make the whole thing more authentic, he played JJ's role while wearing a wig. You shoulda been there.

In a more serious vein, SGM Locke made the presentation of a real, "sincere," leather attache case as a "going away" gift from members of the DMS faculty and staff. COL Wintz also bestowed on him a pen set with the DMS seal. And finally Jay McClatchey himself said a few words of thanks advice, and appreciation to those he has worked with here at DMS and assured us he'd not forget a single one of us — even after he's rich and famous.



To the Editor:

As things get slowly back to normal (?), Janet and I want to thank all of you at DMS for the super farewell Roast on March 1st. Particular thanks have to go to Penny Green and Boomer Locke for orchestrating the whole affair. (If you've never had to organize something like that, you have no idea what headaches and frustrations those two must have endured).

The barbs and snipes were right on target (ouch!) and the presenters were never better. COL Wench does need a little more practice in mangling vu-graphs, however. I've had to lock away my "Sincere Suit Saver" since my son threatens to take it to school for "Show and Tell."

The times at DMS, both on- and off-duty will always be remembered as some of our best. More than the tangible gifts (which were incredible), we will always retain and treasure your kindness, thoughtfulness, humor, and love.

"Sincerely,"

Jay

Impressions by Cook

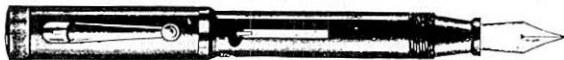
February, in my memory, can be counted on to bring certain things: Washington's Birthday, snow, Valentine's Day, cold weather, new OSIR, BLITP and RERC (I can use acronyms, too) courses, and more snow. Which made it obviously the time to spend three weeks in Panama. This is the dry season down there — which simply means the temperature is around 85°, the flowers are blooming, grass and trees are green and lush, but the daily rainstorms which occur from about mid-May through December haven't yet begun. People work hard all week (really), then spend the weekend at either an Atlantic or Pacific beach — or both, since they are so close together.

The Inter American Geodetic Survey (IAGS) is one of the important components of DMA about which, unfortunately, we often don't hear much. It's a group of around 200 people helping the Latin American countries of Central and South America establish basic geodetic control

networks and produce map products of that part of the Western Hemisphere. The organization is around 30 years old, which makes it a relative newcomer in the topographic community; but in that brief lifespan it has done an incredible amount of work, while making deeply rooted friends for the U.S. in Latin America. One quickly gets the impression (an accurate one, too) of a bunch of real professionals who enjoy and take pride in what they are doing.

IAGS includes a Cartographic School, which brings me finally to the purpose of the three week sojourn in Panama. Several of the Latin American countries are acquiring advanced compilation and cartographic systems. They look to the IAGS Carto School to train their operators and technical supervisors. In fact, the School trains some 200 students each year. The courses roughly parallel DMS: basic and geodetic surveys, analog compilation,

manual cartographic drafting, etc. Like DMS, they also have recognized the tremendous utility of the APPS as a survey tool (I offered them our Survey Department's literature on the subject). But just as DMS is on the verge of introducing computer-assisted cartography, analytical compilation, and putting more emphasis on analytical triangulation and use of minicomputers for reduction of survey data simply because our armed forces are trending that way and it's our responsibility to train their operators, the IAGS Carto School has also recognized the need to introduce and use modern technology in many of the same areas. They asked for a team to come down from the other DMA components, examine in detail what the Carto School teaches, and how; the equipment and facilities they use; and prepare recommendations for achieving a top to bottom modernization of their school. After a long struggle with my conscience over leaving Washington at this time of year, I agreed to go.
Next issue: A civilian's impressions of a Huey.



Crossword 2

Courtesy QUALITY CROSSWORD PUZZLES,
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Solution may be found on page 2

ACROSS

- 1. Declare
- 5. _____
Winston Churchill
- 8. Festive
- 12. _____ of the
Ancient Mariner
- 13. Sorrow
- 14. Highways (abbr.)
- 15. Mine entrance
- 16. _____ and
outs
- 17. Lawyers (abbr.)
- 18. Empty
- 20. Bark cloth
- 22. Admirer of England
- 26. Charm
- 29. Before (poet.)
- 30. Bow the head
- 31. Actor's part
- 32. Fish eggs
- 33. Only
- 34. Contraction
- 35. Even (poet.)
- 36. Burdened
- 37. Fictional attorney (2 wds.)

- 40. Taken (poet.)
- 41. Buries
- 45. _____ the
Red
- 47. Likely
- 49. Stead
- 50. Trailing plant
- 51. Born
- 52. New York canal
- 53. Ova
- 54. Small amount (sl.)
- 55. Transmitted

DOWN

- 1. Bedouin
- 2. Baseball pitcher Blue
- 3. Moslem ruler
- 4. Go back over
- 5. Sway
- 6. Charged atom
- 7. Renew
- 8. Diagram
- 9. Achieved
- 10. Allow
- 11. Donkey
- 19. Compass point
- 21. Primate

- 23. Gal's name
- 24. Knowledge
- 25. Paradise
- 26. Firm hold
- 27. Roam
- 28. Warning
- 32. Leftover
- 33. Cloaks
- 35. Storm center
- 36. Actor Chaney
- 38. Runs
- 39. Located
- 42. Ireland
- 43. Bridle strap
- 44. Fat
- 45. Ms. Arden
- 46. Equipment
- 48. Legume

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CONTINOUR

VOLUME 5 NO 7

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL

14 APRIL 1978

DMS'ers Expertise Sought by State Educators

by Lynne Manov

The Defense Mapping School is really a deceptive place. On the surface it appears that, at the end of the day, all the instructors and staffers climb into their cars and drive away, leaving behind them the woes and burdens of their 8-hour jobs.

But quite a few of these DMS'ers haven't finished their school days by 4:30 (or 5:00, for those who "flexi"). In the evening a considerable number of them continue their academic pursuits at the blackboard end of a classroom.

The single largest contingent of these dedicated employees is involved in the teaching of survey theory, techniques, and skills to young (and old) men and women who are enrolled in various state-sponsored apprenticeship programs.



Jim Harnden wrote original curriculum for program.

Mr. Jim Harnden of PRT has been involved since 1964 with an apprenticeship program sponsored jointly by the Virginia State Department of Labor and Industry (in whose Appren-

ticeship Division he was employed as an apprenticeship representative before coming to DMS) and the Fairfax County Public Schools system. In fact, he is himself a graduate of the program, which he completed in May, 1974.

The need for this particular program came to light when the Mount Vernon Chapter of the Virginia State Association of Surveyors realized that employers in the survey field were not able to find truly well-qualified applicants to fill positions with their companies. The Association arranged to solve their problem through apprenticeship training. The State Department of Labor, the various employing companies, and the Board of Education cooperated to provide facilities, instructors, and a curriculum plan to train apprentices in the surveying field.

Any apprenticeship program involves two phases of training: the first, field experience, is provided by the employer in the course of the apprentice's regular 8-hour work day. The second — the theoretical, academic side — is what the apprentices learn from qualified instructors like Mr. Harnden.

The apprentice-students meet weekly for three hours at W.T. Woodson High School in Annandale over a four-year period. They pay a tuition fee, which is used to pay instructor salaries and provide facilities and materials. Most students are registered apprentices and their costs are underwritten by the companies which employ them. Unregistered apprentices defray the costs personally, as do most registered apprentices who do not complete the course.

A "zero year" is added to the four year program, and consists of basic survey math for those who do not demonstrate sufficient math potential to successfully enter the course. The first year of the ap-

prentice's "related training" includes a basic review of math, and field survey methods, notekeeping methods, and elementary computations. The second year introduces apprentices to horizontal curves, astronomic observations, the partition of land, and the Virginia state coordinate system. In the third year, students tackle vertical curves, subdivision, construction layout, earthwork computation, and some drainage characteristics. The fourth and final year includes an intensive study of survey law and drainage, and a review for the state certification examination.

Students of all ages are sponsored by such employers as engineering consulting firms, land surveying companies, city and state highway commissions, and utility companies.

The instructor force is drawn from the surveying community, and DMS employees have contributed greatly to the instructor staff of the program.



Vaughn Nelson and Clay Kruck often team-teach.

SGM Bill Locke has been part of the program since 1965. He became involved through Mr. Harnden and other co-workers who had been approached by the Educational Committee of the Mount Vernon Chapter of the Virginia State Association of Surveyors. Mr. Clay Kruck also has been teaching in the program, since 1969. He says the classes are run

See APPRENTICE PROGRAM, page 4



It's a cool and cloudy Monday morning at this writing, after the most beautiful weekend of the young year. I was very proud of myself last night. I'd spent twelve hours on the wrong end of a rake, uncovering the remaining bulb sprouts beneath last winter's leaves. Did a thorough job on the garage ("Dad, it smells funny in here"), and discarded the remains of two cannibalized bikes and a mower that consumed oil and gas at equal rates. As we tended to the steaks on the barbecue, I reflected with pride on the mountain of leaf-filled Hefty bags and the adjacent stack of metal trash.

Of the thirty or so quarters I walked by this morning, only two did not have a pile of Hefty bags and the adjacent stack of metal junk out front. There's a good thesis topic in there, somewhere.

DMS recently hosted three unusual events which sorely tested our flexibility. They are listed below (together with helpful hints from The Role Player's Guide in parentheses):

Tour by DMS Officers' Wives (Don't get too earthy or technical): A

delightful experience for all concerned. The presses clanked, 35mm Carousels whirred, APPS's APPSed, and Queenie, the first string black widow, hung with quiet malevolence. The brown bag picnic in Purple Park conflicted with a Gnat Convention, but nice weather and the efforts of Pat Nolta and Sue Nelson made it a super day.

Tour by Professor Ivan Mueller, Ohio State University (Get technical but still not too earthy except in the geoidal sense): It was great to see Ivan again, although our six or seven OSU alums' spent several feverish days boning up on gravity gradients, perturbation theory, and Universal Time. The fact that the CONTOUR is received and read out in Columbus came as a nice surprise. Another very pleasant day.

Hosting of DMA Awards Day (Smile a lot but say little): The band was great, the weather beautiful, and the recipients particularly impressive. The Haunted Middle Door contributed a minor stream of water in the gutter from some cable work up the street; small potatoes compared with past upheavals. We particularly appreciated the Agency Director and Deputy taking time to mix with the graduating MC&GOC class during lunch. I'd also like to give special thanks to the military cordon under SFC Johnson; you looked sharp and were a big help to the attendees.

It was a busy week, but an enjoyable one for DMS.

BEEBE, YOVORSKY TO BOWL AT TRADOC TOURNEY

SSG Rich Beebe and CW2 Al Yovorsky have upheld the family honor, at least so far as the world of tempins is concerned.

"Roll-offs" for places on the Fort Belvoir bowling team were conducted in late March. All active-duty military personnel who are assigned or attached to Fort Belvoir were eligible to try out, provided they met the "established average" limit of 176 (males) or 126 (females) or higher.

Mr. Yovorsky and SSG Beebe tied for the "high game" trophy with a score of 244. Yovorsky ultimately won first place on the Ft. Belvoir roster with a three game high series score of 657. Beebe claimed the third spot on the Belvoir team.

Both DMS'ers will travel with the six-man team to Fort Benning, GA, for the TRADOC Tournament to be held 16-22 April. The seven or eight highest scorers from that tournament will be eligible to compete for a place on the All-Army team, which will bowl against other service teams in intraservice competition.

We wish Rich and Al a lot of strikes! Go get 'em, fellas!

NCOA Graduates Two

On 23 March 1978, the Cartographic Compilation Division was honored by having two of its instructors graduate from the Engineer Non-Commissioned Officer Advanced Course.

SSG Michael Eddy and SSG Ronald Gallien proudly received their diplomas in a ceremony that took place in Humphreys Hall Auditorium.

Congratulations to you, Mike and Ron, and to your families for this accomplishment. Pssst... the word is out that, although the course is on a pass/fail basis, these two gentlemen did extremely well.

The Defense Mapping School CONTOUR is an authorized newspaper, published bi-weekly by and for the DMS, Defense Mapping Agency, under the provisions of Department of Defense Instruction 5120.4. Views and opinions expressed in this publication are not necessarily those of the Department of Defense. Address all correspondence to:

Editor, CONTOUR, Defense Mapping School

Director: COL Edward K. Wintz
Editor: Lynne Manov

20 State Elections Set for May, June

Twenty State-wide primary elections will be held in May and June. Servicemembers, their spouses and dependents may apply for absentee ballots by using the Federal Post Card Application for Absentee Ballot (FPCA) form. Unit voting counselors can provide information on registration and ballot request details.

The States in which primary elections will be held are as follows:

MAY

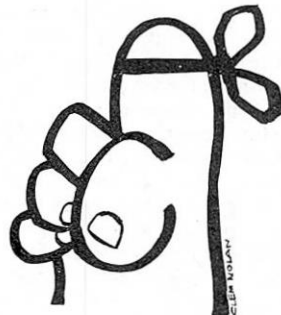
North Carolina, May 2	Pennsylvania, May 16
Texas, May 6	Kentucky, May 23
Nebraska, May 9	Oregon, May 23
West Virginia, May 9	Arkansas, May 30
Indiana, May 12	

JUNE

California, June 6	Ohio, June 6
Iowa, June 6	South Carolina, June 6
Mississippi, June 6	South Dakota, June 6
Montana, June 6	Maine, June 13
New Jersey, June 6	Virginia, June 13
New Mexico, June 6	

Remember...

VOTE!



DON'T MAKE APATHY THE WINNER!

Voting questions? Ask Dave Knox (44171).

MYSTERY PERSON



Where but in God's Country would you find cordwood stacked by a country road? The lovely scenery at this young age probably accounts for his "arty" skills (no, it's not John Houchins again). Be fooled neither by the "towhead." Surveying the world from a woodpile can be fun, unless you catch a splinter (wherever it may be) and you're w/o your tweezers.

Spikes and Serves

by SGM Bill Locke

DMS wrapped up the "regular" season by bringing home the league championship trophy. Finishing the round with a 32 and 1 record, we start the Post championship tourney next week.

The single loss in regular season play came against a scrappy HHC 11th team on 21 March. It was beyond doubt the toughest match of the year, going about an hour and a half, with 15-8, 20-18, and 13-15 scores. The match was a bit surprising in that the CSC team had been touted as potentially our most potent opposition and later in the week they fell before DMS's awesome



Tom Baybrook (16) spikes one down the throats of the opposition.

DMS Folks Model for Exhibit

"Equal opportunity" was in the spotlight as photographers from DMA TC made the rounds of DMS staff and faculty offices in search of "visually exciting" subject matter. The photographs are to be used to support the theme of an exhibit being mounted by the HQ Personnel Office, EO division.

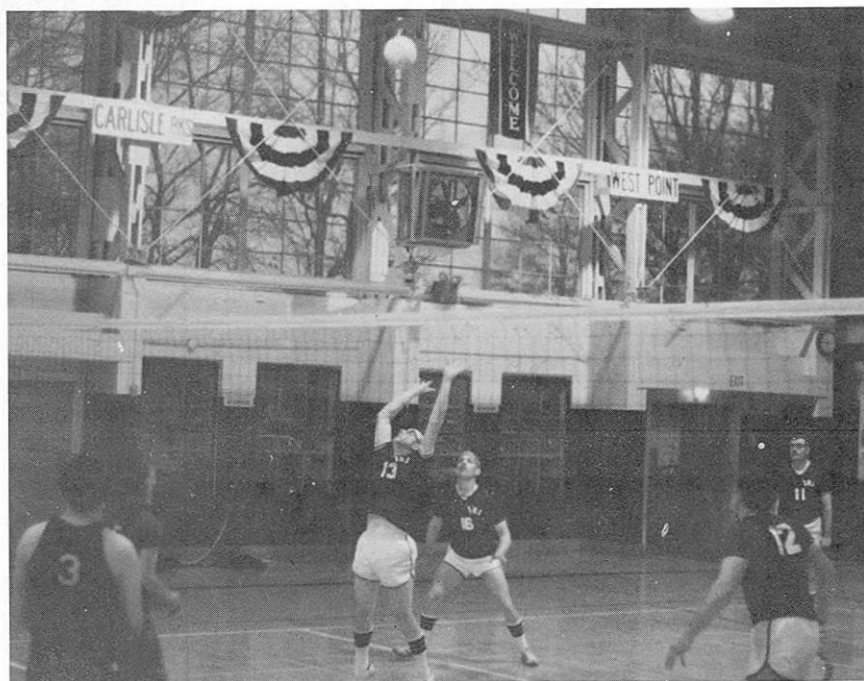
The theme that the Defense Mapping Agency employs a workforce requiring a wide range of skills, offers opportunity for advancement through development, and provides a potential for women and members of minority groups to rise to key Agency positions.

A number of DMS'ers were pictured in their work environments, and some of these photos will be selected

for inclusion in the DMA exhibit. Top consideration will be given story-telling pictures that do not require captions.

The exhibit will initially be displayed at the Fourth National Consortium for Black Professional Development and at the Spring Conference of the Third Annual National Student Science and Engineering Competition, which are to be held concurrently at the Cleveland (Ohio) Convention Center on 17-19 May 1978. Three DMS'ers — CPT Willie Hudson, SFC Ron Fanning, and Mr. Tom Green — will attend the Black Professional Development Conference.

After its initial display, the exhibit will be "put on the road" for numerous other showings over the next two or three years.



Bill Locke (13) sets one up high as Butch Kidd (12) prepares for a hit during the 30 March game against volleyballers from Company B, 11th Engineer Battalion.

power to the tune of 15-4, 15-3, and 15-4.

It's obvious the team's preparation has paid off. Even those few of you who have witnessed matches probably don't realize that the guys spend more time in practice on Saturdays and Sundays than in matches on Tuesday and Thursday. While we may never be perfect, it won't be for lack of effort.

The team thanks the small group of loyal supporters who held them

up during the season. Sure would be nice if more folks took an interest in the activities of the organization. Might also cut down on the complaint that "we never get together and do anything around here."

So, there's still the main bout to come and we'd love to see the stands filled when we take the court. Let's see if the stands can't out-holler the bench for a change.

CHIEF MAXWELL HONORED AT DMA AWARDS DAY



General Martin addresses DMA Awards Day celebrants as Admiral Collins, Mr. Boale, and Mr. Andregg look on.

The band played and the crowd applauded as DMA Headquarters and component directors MC'd the annual DMA Awards Day festivities, held 31 March in Heitmann Auditorium.

General Martin, Admiral Collins, Mr. Charles Andregg (Deputy Director of Management/Technology) and Mr. George Boale (Staff Director, DMA Personnel Office) extolled the virtues of the DMA Personnel of the Year.

Our own Chief Maxwell was the DMS recipient of the DMA Personnel of the Year award. Hard work and dedication won the citation for John, who says he owes it all to his co-workers in the Department of Cartography and Applied Graphics. There is no doubt that any outstanding achievement in any field of endeavor is due in large part to the support and cooperation of one's workmates, but Chief Maxwell is a most deserving awardee in his own right.

All of us at DMA applaud the DMA selection, John. Congratulations on a job well done, indeed!



Chief John Maxwell displays the certificate proclaiming him DMS selectee for DMA Personnel of the Year. Way to go, Max!

APPRENTICE PROGRAM, from page 1

much like those at DMS, and consist of 25-30 apprentices in each year group. The classes are either split into two sections or a team-teaching system is used; Kruck often teams up with another DMS'er, CW3 Vaughn Nelson, to handle practical exercises in the classroom.

Mr. Nelson has been with the program off and on since 1970. (He left the program when he went to Korea and resumed teaching upon his return.) "The program gives the students the whole picture," says Nelson. "Their jobs may allow them to learn everything about how to turn an angle and measure distances, but they really don't know how their jobs fit in with the rest of the process."

A similar program in Maryland began as an offshoot of the Virginia program. Mr. Takaki, a well-known DMS'er of yore, was deeply involved in the origination of the program, which began in 1972. CW3 Chris Nohe took over the reins from Mr. Takaki when he retired, and Nohe notes that the Maryland program has evolved

somewhat since its early days.



Chris Nohe and Leon Combs instruct in the Maryland program.

The second and third year curricula of the Virginia program have been condensed into the second year in the Maryland system. The revised second year includes math review, subdivision, horizontal and vertical curves, areas, omitted measurements, triangulation, and state plane coordinates.

Still more DMS'ers are involved in the Maryland program: SP5 Greg Toth (of fond memory) used to teach the "zero year;" since his departure it's been taught by MSgt Kowalski,

and, since he's currently TDY to the Air Force ITC, SMSgt Connie Musha is sub-ing for him. Gunnery Sergeant Leon Combs teaches the first year students; Mr. Nohe instructs the second year apprentices. The third year (drainage) and fourth year (survey law) are taught by civilian professionals.

The Maryland program is sponsored by the Maryland Society of Surveyors, which collects student tuition and defrays costs to the Board of Education of Montgomery County, which pays instructor salaries and provides facilities and materials. Classes are held at C.T. Woodward High School in Rockville.

Students come from great distances for both these programs. In fact, demand has been so great that the Maryland program is considering expanding to Baltimore. And news of the success — in terms of apprentice and employer satisfaction — has spread as far as California, where there is now a similar program. Other states may not be far behind — thanks to, in great part, the dedicated professionals of the Defense Mapping School.

Impressions by Cook

So often something really memorable happens to you — and it all comes about quite by accident. During the first of our three weeks in Panama, the Director of IAGS, COL John Park and his lovely wife, Betty, hosted an open-house for General Martin, who was in Panama on the first stop of a visit to the Latin American countries with which IAGS works. One of the men at the party was Mr. Bert Shelton, head of the Geosciences Department of the University of Panama. Mrs. Shelton was wearing a small oriental pin which I noticed and admired. Seems it came from Taiwan — which I visited a few years back. We got to talking about Taiwan and the Orient. This lady and her husband remarked they knew someone whom I "just had to meet." His name was Huang.

Four days later came an invitation to have dinner with the Sheltons and meet Lieutenant General Jen-Lin Huang, retired Ambassador from China to Panama, and Madame Huang. We were to have had dinner in Panama City, but General and Mrs. Huang insisted it be at their home. Fortunately, during the next five days our IAGS study team had dinner twice in Chinese restaurants, so I had some practice with chopsticks.

General Huang was one of the major leaders of the Chinese Army during World War II. His troops were the last out of Nanking when the Chinese capital was moved to Chunking. He later became chief of

all logistic support to US and other allied forces in China. After the war, when the Chinese government moved to Taiwan, he became Ambassador to Panama and has since retired and made his home in Panama.

Visiting the Huangs was like a mini-review of recent history: a photograph of the General talking with President Roosevelt at the Cairo Conference; another with Winston Churchill; a painting done by Madame Chiang Kai-Shek; a very rare, very old piece of lacquer ware; letters, citations and decorations from most of the major powers. And one of the most pleasant, generous and gracious couples you will ever meet. People with whom one immediately felt welcome.

We had an eight or nine course (I simply lost track) Chinese gourmet dinner. I made it through the whole thing with chopsticks (except the two soup courses, where use of a spoon is permitted). There were eight of us, and just as the Sheltons and I were leaving, we learned that the General had personally prepared the entire dinner. Talk about feeling humble — I still have trouble with Egg Scrambling II.

So often we jokingly speak about "Lady Luck," or "someone up there..." or just "fate." I retain only an impression of that little oriental pin Mrs. Shelton wore to COL Park's open house, but through that little pin came a remarkable evening and new acquaintances in Panama.



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freedom ring
and help
yourself.**

Take stock in America.
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SOLUTION TO PUZZLE, page 8

B	E	S	T	A	G	E	S	L	E	S	T	B
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MORE HORSING AROUND

by Lynne Manov

I promised myself that when this day arrived, I would chronicle its every moment, in order to preserve for posterity its electric tension, its tumultuous excitement, its glorious denouement!

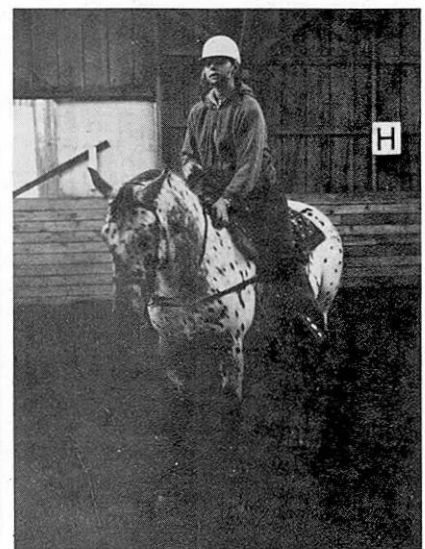
It turned out to be rather an anticlimax.

My filly, "Cat," whose freckled fundament decorated the Mystery Person column in the 31 March issue, just celebrated her third birthday. Traditionally, this anniversary marks the initiation of formal, mounted training for the average domesticated equine, for by the third year the horse's leg bones are almost fully calcified and can safely bear the extra weight of a rider.

Cat enjoyed a small party, complete with home-made oatmeal-carrot-

raisin-and-molasses cake with three carrot-stick candles. (The only invited guests were stablemate Drifter, who ate half the cake, and the spaniel, Missie, who snatched a carrot and then spat it out because she took exception to the molasses on her whiskers.)

Now officially ready to take on the duties and burdens of an adult equine, Cat had, for some time, shown herself less than entirely eager to forsake the perquisites of colthood. She would delight in any occasion to frisk and romp, inevitably ending any free-exercise period with an invigorating, back-scratching roll in the dirt. (There have been days when you couldn't find the spots for the mud.) When in training, any excuse for a good bucking spree was welcomed — a blowing scrap of paper; a windy day; the sudden appearance of another



Cat feels like a four-legged time bomb.

See HORSING AROUND, page 7

COCKEYED CHRONICLES

by S. D. Skyflyer
(with apologies to everyone)

Any similarity to persons living, dead or otherwise, events present, past, or future, or places here, thither, or yon is purely a product of your own imagination.

After a time, Waterwalker decided that the time had come to evaluate the progress of the Devine Maker of Serendipity (DMS). He decreed that Restate and Agitate briefings would be performed every three Starcrossings. These briefings provided Waterwalker with the full understanding of the state of his Fount project.

Yet these briefings did not satisfy Waterwalker. He sought to gain a first-hand knowledge of his project and decided to observe the Star Strippers in the execution of their duties. He frequently visited his Fount, and after careful consideration decided the Star Strippers were doing a super job and the GUH was being rapidly brought to FCC. Now, Waterwalker was exceedingly pleased and immediately ordered ambrosia with marshmallow cream for himself and the IQ.

In another part of the Kingdom, called the Murky Way, the Foggers (the subjects whose job it was to advance present knowledge and becloud future unpleasantness), were busy at their drawing boards. They produced stacks and stacks of paper printed with drawings and catchy phrases and profound pronouncements. Each document was duly noted by Waterwalker and the IQ. Collectively they were pleased that knowledge was flourishing and proliferating throughout the Kingdom.

One obscure group of Foggers, called the Committee for the Propagation and Dissemination of the Magnificent, Colossal and Gigantic (MC&G) was busy in the Ivory Tower portion of the Murky Way. Prior to BS (Brown Shoe) 03, the MC&G place in the hierarchy of knowledge, and hence the Kingdom, had been one characterized by tolerance and indifference by the remainder of the Kingdom of Knowledge. It was recognized that MC&G was there, but no one really cared or paid much attention to them.

When Waterwalker proclaimed the GUH to be FCC and inaugurated his Devine Maker of Serendipity, those Foggers in the MC&G immediately seized the opportunity to raise

their standard in the Kingdom. Among them, they decided that here was a chance for them to produce copious amounts of splendid new knowledge for the GUH. By so doing, their star would rise and the GUH would be more rapidly propelled into FCC. Immediately the MC&G set about to advance knowledge to heretofore unknown heights. After reams and reams of their knowledge had been produced, the MC&G Foggers decided that it was time to tell Waterwalker about the marvelous work they had done. The representatives of the MC&G proceeded to Pakleyhall with their profound news. At the time of their arrival, Waterwalker and the IQ were engaged in Payday Activities and could not be concerned with trivia. The MC&G waited.

As the solar disks arose in the sky the next morning, Waterwalker yawned, stretched, and realized that he was in a particularly benevolent mood that day. Dreamily, he called the IQ to ascertain if duty called that day. The IQ reported that the only unresolved item was a briefing by the MC&G. Waterwalker was not particularly concerned about what the MC&G had to say, but being in a good mood, he agreed to listen.

The MC&G was well-prepared for the encounter and briefed Waterwalker well. They expounded at length upon the marvelous new Gee Whiz Knowledge (GWK) they had produced for the GUH. The knowledge they described went far beyond what had

been previously known. Waterwalker, having an inherent trust in his subjects, and possessed of semi-infinite wisdom, immediately recognized that what he had just heard would revolutionize MC&G and rush the GUH towards even more rapid FCC.

In fact, he was astounded and immediately demanded to know why he had not been told of the GWK before. The IQ sprang into action, and after proper staffing, studying, and coordination returned to Waterwalker with their concerted answer, "We dunno!"

Waterwalker decided to take immediate, independent action and integrate the GWK into the curriculum at the Devine Maker of Serendipity. The IQ was tasked to determine how this would be done and who would present the GWK to the GUH at the DMS. After considerable work, planning, coordination, soul-searching, jaw-boning, stone-walling, and coin flipping, the IQ reported to Waterwalker, "We dunno!"

Waterwalker was distraught. He realized that the MC&G was busy and could not offer the instruction. The Star Strippers were already overloaded with work and reasonably could not be expected to add new duties. Waterwalker then took the only option he could see available to him. He mounted his semi-trusty steed and rode about the Kingdom, contemplated his domain, and thought profound thoughts.

Don't miss the last thrilling episode of Cockeyed Chronicles (Part Three), in which Waterwalker solves his problems with the advice of Skyfather and the aid of the Wonderful Ones.

Ten Commandments for Getting Along with People

1. Keep skid chains on your tongue; always say less than you think. How you say it often counts more than what you say.
2. Make promises sparingly and keep them faithfully.
3. Never let an opportunity pass to say a kind and encouraging word to or about somebody.
4. Be interested in others. Let everyone you meet feel that you regard him or her as someone important.
5. Be cheerful. Hide your pains, worries and disappointments under a smile.
6. Preserve an open mind on all debatable questions. Discuss, but do not argue.
7. Let your virtues speak for themselves and refuse to talk about another person's vices. Make it a rule to say nothing about someone unless it's something good.
8. Be careful of other people's feelings. Wit and humor at someone else's expense are rarely worth the effort, and may hurt when least expected.
9. Pay no attention to ill-natured remarks about you. Simply live so that nobody will believe them.
10. Don't be too anxious about your dues. Do your work, be patient, keep a pleasant disposition, forget self, and you will be rewarded.



April derives its name from the Latin verb *asperie*—to open—alluding to the opening of buds at this season.

But despite the joyous things associated with springtime, April has been a tragic and fateful month for the United States. It was the month when the Revolutionary, Civil, and Spanish-American Wars began; when Bataan fell during World War II; and when President Franklin D. Roosevelt died.

Famous sons born in April include writers William Shakespeare and Washington Irving; Elihu Root, the founder of Yale University; John James Audubon, the famous bird artist;

and Presidents Thomas Jefferson, Ulysses S. Grant, James Monroe, and James Buchanan.

April was the second month in the Roman year, then under the revised calendar

April

became the fourth month. But even when March was the first month, April 1 in France was the day for people to make new year's calls and



exchange gifts. When January became the first month, people decided to send mock gifts and perform pranks on April 1, a custom continued with April Fool's Day. Currently, when a person is fooled on this day in France, he is called a *poisson d'avril*, which means "an April fish."

April is a crowded month. It contains the Jewish high holy day of Passover (April 22), and observances such as NATO's anniversary (April 4), Patriot's Day (April 12), and Pan American Day (April 14). Income taxes are due on the 17th of the month, and daylight saving time starts April 30. April is also designated Cancer Control Month.

April is noted for its showers which are said to bring May flowers. T.S. Elliot wrote that "April is the cruelest month, breeding/Lilacs out of the dead land, mixing/Memory and desires, stirring/Dull roots with spring rain."



HORSING AROUND, from page 5

rider in the arena doorway — all would send her into paroxysms of crow-hopping, sunfishing, and pile-driving (all well-known rodeo terms which apply to the gyrations of bucking broncos).

This unpredictability naturally caused me some slight trepidation as I envisioned the day when I would first try to "throw a leg over," as the cowboys say. This uneasiness was reinforced on two occasions when I conned young, lightweight horsewomen into "just trying to put some weight on her for a second." Cat removed them, pronto.

Remembering earlier misadventures with other green colts, I had plotted the strategy of my first ride with all the cunning of the Desert Fox. I would wait for a weekend, in order to be able to devote two full days to the task. I would turn Cat out in a corral overnight to dissipate some of her energy, and then saddle and longe (run her around me at the end of a long rope) her for a couple of hours; then corral her again while I broke for lunch, and saddle and longe her again until she was pretty well tired out — and in no mood or condition to contest my superior will.

Well, you know what they say about those well-laid plans. A week before D-Day, Mother Nature provided us with a bright, clear, sunny day — the sort of day which entices one out of bed at an early hour despite one's resolve to sleep in, and then miraculously fills one with energy and erases all traces of desire for a mid-afternoon nap. It

lured me to the barn and kept me there, pottering around, doing chores I'd shunned during the long, cold, dreary winter months.

I saddled Cat and longed her for her customary half-hour. Even she caught the spirit of the day, and was calm, easy-going, and generally good natured. It seemed an omen. I cajoled a fellow horsewoman into holding the end of the longe line while I gingerly stepped up in the stirrup. I hung there, trying mightily to control the quaking in my knees while I waited for Cat to explode.

Nothing happened. I got down. Then I got up again. And down. And up. And down and up. Still nothing. Praising Cat lavishly, I moved to the other side and repeated the process. She stood as still as a feline waiting by a mousehole, engendering the same feeling of suspense.

Returning to her left side, I stepped up again and gingerly lifted my leg across her rump, ballerina style, and settled slowly into the saddle. She held her ground for about thirty seconds while I stroked her neck, and then decided to chance a few steps.

We walked delicately around the circle twice, then turned and went 'round the other way. After about three minutes in the saddle, I signalled her to halt and dismounted, feeling as though I'd just climbed Mount Everest.

For two and a half years, since I first bought the filly, I'd waited for that moment. When it finally arrived, it was — like so many

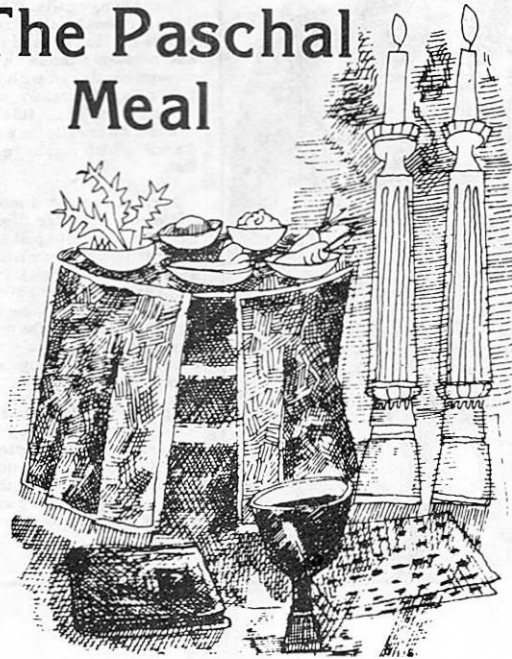
things in life — nothing like what I thought it would be. There'd been no need for the "crash helmet," no need for the ace bandages and Ben-Gay. The friend standing by with twenty cents in her jeans and the local ambulance service number written on her wrist was superfluous.

As we go to press, it's been less than a week since Cat and I began this joint venture, but so far, so good. I haven't lost my trepidation completely, but we're beginning to trust one another now. I'm gratified that all the long hours, sweat, frustration, and money are beginning to bear fruit, and I'm looking forward to continuing the partnership.

By I. Klein



The Paschal Meal



Passover marks a momentous occasion in Jewish history—the exodus of the Israelites from bondage in Egypt. The Passover celebration begins on the 15th day of the month of Nisan in the Jewish calendar—April 22 this year. On the first night of Passover, a festal Seder meal is held.

During the Seder, four cups of wine are drunk at various intervals marking the solemn meaning of the ceremony, and a fifth cup is set aside for the prophet Elijah.

The first cup, representing sanctification (Kiddush), is taken in conjunction with a benediction that stresses the holiness of the holiday. This is followed by a special ceremony which includes the cleansing of hands and the eating of vegetables dipped in vinegar and salt water. Afterwards, the Haggadah, which recounts the story of the exodus, is recited by the family.

The youngest child then asks four questions: why is matzoth (unleavened bread) eaten; why is the food dipped twice; why are bitter herbs eaten before the meal; why is the meal taken in special comfort?

The father answers: Matzoth is eaten because our ancestors, fleeing from Egypt, had no time to bake bread with leavening; parsley is dipped in both salt water and sweet charoset to remind us of the tears our ancestors shed and to signify the joy of freedom; we eat bitter herbs to remind us of the bitterness of slavery; and we lean on cushions to recall the days of slavery when our ancestors had to eat while standing or sitting on hard ground.

After this ceremony, the second cup of wine is blessed, the matzoth broken, another benediction said, and the meal begun. Bitter herbs, called Maror, are mixed with crushed fruit and wine. The bitter mixture represents the belief that freedom and spiritual progress are achieved through sacrifice and suffering.

The third cup of wine is one of thanksgiving, and the fourth cup, concluding the Seder, acknowledges God's beneficent providence.

The rituals and ceremonies of the Passover Festival are observed by Jews throughout the world. In reliving the experiences of the past, the participants at Passover reconfirm their commitments to the principles of human dignity and personal freedom.

Crossword 4

Courtesy QUALITY CROSSWORD PUZZLES,
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Solution on page 5



ACROSS

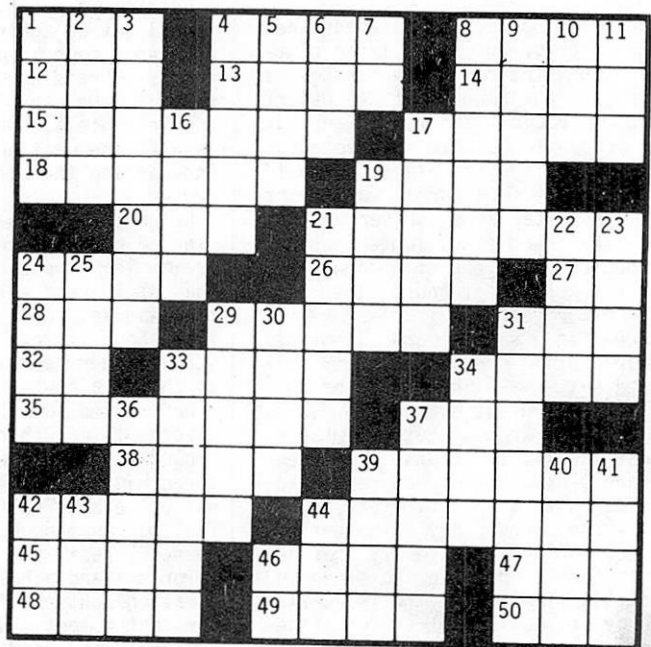
1. Epoch
4. Fish sauce
8. Applaud
12. Delivery truck
13. Urn
14. Make muddy
15. Appropriateness
17. Fop
18. Guides
19. Loaf of corn bread
20. — as a Stranger
21. Provided food
24. German novelist
26. High cards
27. Southern state (abbr.)
28. — mode (2 wds.)
29. Tedious types
31. Lair
32. Thus
33. Lion's cry

34. Unadorned
35. 60. —, 80.
37. Patriots' Cunningham
38. Mimics
39. Search for food
42. Walking sticks
44. Thrower
45. Kiln
46. Not fair
47. Auricle
48. Finest
49. Matures
50. Physicians (abbr.)

DOWN

1. Ms. Gabor et al.
2. Enthralled
3. Aerial
4. Prevent
5. Girl
6. Curved letter
7. Civil engineer (abbr.)
8. "Whoop-

9. Companionless one
10. Help
11. Plait
16. Type of sign
17. Pampers
19. Step
21. Tote
22. Always
23. Scandinavian one
24. Lump
25. Lily plant
29. Dice (sl.)
30. Dobbin's fare
31. Marred
33. Rue
34. Farm building
36. Weathercocks
37. Dirties
39. Chimney shaft
40. Cog
41. Sins
42. Corn spike
43. Hail!
44. Heavy mist
46. Scale note



CONTOUR

VOLUME 5 NO 7

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL

31 MARCH 1978

The First of a Three-Part Parable For Our Times

COCKEYED CHRONICLES

by S. D. Skyflyer
(with apologies to everyone)

Any similarity to persons living, dead or otherwise, events present, past, or future, or places here, thither, or yon is purely a product of your own imagination.

In a galaxy far distant from our own, in the Star Year BS (Brown Shoe) 03, the planet Afooie was experiencing idyllic times. The planet was governed by the benevolent, though at times maligned, Star Sky-

father. Skyfather was wise, considerate, all-knowing and all giving. In his wisdom, Skyfather selected from the Princes of the Realm certain individuals to govern, in his name, the various subdivisions of Afooie.

The selected Princes were required to have semi-infallible characteristics. They had to have the same benevolent feelings toward their subjects as did the Skyfather. In addition, they were required to have aspirations to behold the face of the Skyfather and one day to sit

at his right hand and advise him on matters of great interest to the residents of Afooie.

Among the Princes of the Realm, the one who most emulated and adored the Skyfather was Prince Eagle Waterwalker. To Waterwalker the Skyfather gave the privilege of governing the Kingdom of Knowledge. Waterwalker was elated at this opportunity to excel and to let his light shine before the Skyfather.

The task of governing the Kingdom of Knowledge was not an easy one, but Waterwalker knew that, of all the Princes, he was best qualified to rule compassionately and effectively.

Under the rule of Waterwalker the

See COCKEYED CHRONICLES, page 5





The fact that "barriers" came out "varriers" in my last column is just one of those oversights, and certainly doesn't reflect on good ol' Len Manob.

Once again, Deputy and I have had to fight off SGM Harris and his constant whining about not being able to participate in award ceremonies. "Oh, sirs, can't I just read the orders?" he says. Crazy guy.

I have just had a long counseling session with Chief Rottman on his overly-solicitous and deferential attitude toward commissioned officers. It's a constant series of "Sir, what do you think of this?" and "Gentlemen, can you help me with that?" We're not gods, Chuck.

Word from the hill has it that LTC Sprinsky gracefully received news that his application for copy-right of matrix bracket notation was in the public domain. "I'll give that one to Legendre," he chuckled pleasantly, "and they are still considering my petition for upper and lower case Phi."

Deputy and Top Lake keep Bagley Hall in stitches with their constant self-derisive badinage about being Marines. The "Jarhead" and "Simple Fiddles" routine is a scream. Lt Col Westphal confided to me that it all started out when each found out the other had always wished he'd joined the Navy.

Took a quick walk through the School yesterday, and noted these vignettes:

...Ches Cummins groaning over a Headquarters letter which was trying to foist a few more manpower spaces on us.

...Wil McCullough telling Jake Jacobs that he's got to break out of his shell during instruction.

...Ellie Burke sighing over the lack of budgetary reporting procedures. "We really ought to account for some of this money," she says.

...The beautiful glow on Maj Kinnan's face as he finally realized that there is, in fact, a relationship between number of students and available Carto assets. Way to go, Joe!

...Maj Millians finally discovering something to say at staff meeting. Can't just sit there and let everyone else do the talking, Bob.

...Bob Maxfield looked up as he worked on our DMS Director's Conference presentation. "Wanna fake it as usual?" he asked.

If you believe any of this stuff, you're not an April Fool, you're an April F000CL.

From the Editor

At last! The ill-considered remark I made during the job interview I had back in July with then-PPO Chief LTC Sprinsky has borne fruit. What I'd said was that the banner head for the CONTOUR needed a little more pizzazz (not the kind with anchovies and mushrooms).

As soon as that observation had left my lips, the room grew deathly still. Then a raucous sound, combining the subtlety of a raspberry with the grating gasp of someone in the last stages of choking on a fish bone, emanated simultaneously from several directions in Room 114. I decided it must have been something I said. However, judging the moment to be somewhat less than propitious, I determined to let well enough alone.

Heartened by several harmonious weeks during which my other ideas for improvements to the CONTOUR met with at least seeming approval, I risked speaking to John Houchins, (who, I had learned, was responsible for the design of the present banner head) about "changing it just a little, like maybe a different type style for the letters, John?" I think John was the guy who taught the fellows in PPO that rude noise.

Well now, John, hold onto your hat. That young upstart, Billy Joe Deacon, that weekend junque man, that shoer of horses and builder of trucks, that collector of funny fotos (the kind that have to be taken off the walls when the Director walks in), has come up with a banner head design to which even you cannot take exception. He draws pretty good for an instrument repairman, huh? See, he didn't change it, exactly, he just added to it. I like it. How 'bout the rest of you?

A short note concerning Mystery Persons. We are down to the bottom of the barrel, as you can see on the next page. Or the bottom, anyway.

So do your share, y'all. Leaf through those scrapbooks and family albums. See your young face enshrined forever on the glistening pages of the CONTOUR. It's a thrill not to be missed!



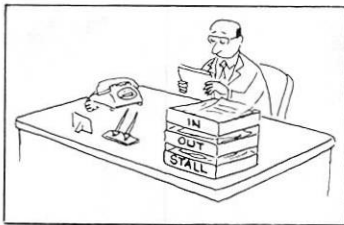
DMS AWARDS DAY

The Sixth Anniversary of DMS will be observed on 30 June this year. A ceremony will take place in the Bagley Hall Auditorium to recognize the accomplishments and achievements by the people of the School. Also this is the day that three people are honored as DMS People of the Year, representing all of the outstanding people of DMS. They are selected by an appointed selection board from recommendations submitted by any member of DMS. One officer, one enlisted, and one civilian employee will be selected by the Board to receive this honor.

All recommendations for DMS People of the Year will be forwarded to the Chief, PPO, not later than 16 June 1978.

The ceremony normally starts at 1530 hours, consisting of remarks by the Director, reviewing the past year at DMS, the presentation of awards and certificates, a traditional cake cutting, and coffee and cake for the attendees. Anyone

having new ideas, suggestions, or recommendations to better the ceremony may contact the Deputy Director direct.



The Defense Mapping School CONTOUR is an authorized newspaper, published bi-weekly by and for the DMS, Defense Mapping Agency, under the provisions of Department of Defense Instruction 5120.4. Views and opinions expressed in this publication are not necessarily those of the Department of Defense. Address all correspondence to:

Editor, CONTOUR, Defense Mapping School

Director: COL Edward K. Wintz

Editor: Lynne Manov

MYSTERY PERSON

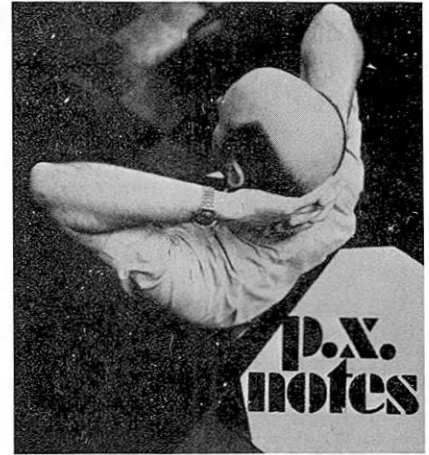
ANSWER TO 17 MARCH MYSTERY PERSON



This issue's MP is so well known it was necessary to employ some degree of disguise. Obviously it's not our beloved Doc Springy or Mr. P.X. (too much hair). We couldn't quite conceal all the freckles, so that's probably your best clue. We didn't want to make it too easy, so the hair isn't combed. If it were, and properly parted, you would instantly recognize the face of this infamous person (actually, it might resemble more than one person, after much thought).



There were nearly two clues on every line, and even the troops in the deepest trenches should have recognized the one and only Doctor William Harold Sprinsky, LTC, USA, aka "Doc Springy." Just in case you keep score on how many clues you recognized, here they are in order of appearance: doctor; hasn't been quiet since; cherubim (Hebrew extraction); idolization of Don Rickles (you should have been at the Roast — see page 7 of the last issue); making waves (also at the swimming pool), "brook, lent" (Brooklyn Poly, his alma mater); that which all Geodesists worship — angles; and finally, the clues ended with his own favorite parting words, "See ya!"



In Spring, when a young man's fancy turns to thoughts of love, other people contemplate things like gardening, golf, tennis, and fishing.

If you fall into the latter category, the Four Seasons Store is the place for you. They've been stocking up for several weeks now and the shelves and racks are filling fast with all the necessary supplies and accoutrements for a busy summer.

For the "lawn and garden" person, there are Torro mowers, several models of the new "weed" cutters, powered edgers, fertilizers (broadcast as well as the more "standard" variety), small tillers, and a wide selection of hoes, shovels, rakes, etc. — a size for every hand. Then if you're really bent on growing something, there are seeds of every imaginable vegetable, including a few I hadn't imagined. If you've a penchant for flowers, they can fill your need there, too, with a fantastic variety of seeds and bulbs of every description.

Maybe you're the sportsman (-woman) and a kid in the neighborhood "does" your lawn. Whether you "hit the ball and drag Fred," enjoy overhead "smashes" at your husband or are a bat and ball person, there's equipment aplenty for you also. Golf clubs and tennis rackets can be had in a range of designs and prices as well as bats and gloves for the base- or softball player. Of course there is also a selection of all the little doodads that go with the game (whatever it is) to make everyone at least look like a pro.

If you're really serious about your sports, why not buy some body building gear? Four Seasons carries

See P.X. NOTES, page 6

HAPPY APRIL FOOL'S DAY

"TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION"

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL, FT. BELVOIR, VA.				Page No. _____			
SCHEDULE OF INSTRUCTION				Week Ending _____			
Day Date	Hour From To	Place	File Number and Subject	Type	Uniform	Text Reference and Other Instructions	Instructor
DAILY EXCEPT WED	1615-1630		Cleanup and movement to Company area Physical Training	PE	Dr B	Apache Squaw Basic Skills Manual, Para 9-15.	
	1630-1700			PE, E	Dr B	Crow Squaw Basic Skills Manual Chapter 18.	
Mon 27 Feb	0745-1400	220-105	D-050-010 - Basket Weav- ing				
	1400-1615	220-105	G-030-060 - Common Uses for Buffalo Chips				

George OSR schedules have three weeks of the present class with two pages for one week. A common entry on the first three lines would save WME lines of writing. Can we give it a try?

Bower

DSM FORM 9
16 MAR 73

OPTIONAL FORM NO. 10
MAY 1962 EDITION
GSA FPMR (41 CFR) 101-11.6
UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

THRU
TO : Ch, SD
: Ch, OSIR (SFC Bower)

Memorandum

FROM : MSG Brabetz, Opns SGT

SUBJECT: Proposed Change to Schedule Format (DSM Form 9) for OSIR

DATE: 24 February 1970

- Reference Change to Schedule Format (DSM Form 9) for OSIR.
- PPD concurs with proposed change to schedule format except as noted. The economizing efforts of OSIR are to be commended.
- PPD recommends that the common entry items of "Cleanup and movement to Company area" and "Physical Training" be asterisked and made a footnote to the end of the weekly schedule. The last daily entry should be followed by - asterisks in the "Hour" columns.
- As pertains to the addition of lessons D-050-010 and G-030-060: Despite intensive research, quoted text references could not be identified. Neither Stan Steiner in "The New Indians," nor Milton Lott in his "Dance Back the Buffalo" makes a reference to these handbooks. The DA PAM 310 series is devoid of any mention of OSIR's renowned imagination, just like the famous "Black Widow Spider Manual."
- We must point out that if these two lessons are to be introduced into the course an appropriate change to the Course Content Document along with a request for change of POI should be submitted. Also new platform Manhours must be determined. However, before this can be accomplished a request for change to AR 611-201 must be prepared and submitted by OSIR. PRT and OBS should be consulted as to:
 - Planning for suitable enclosures to house animals which will provide chips.
 - Care and feeding of the same.
 - Obtaining adequate and continuous supply of reeds.
 - Determining the number of shovels required to keep OSIR from wading neck-deep in the smelly stuff. (This requirement would become priority 1; it's getting to be knee-deep now.)
- In all other respects the idea seems to be better than most. It has some intriguing possibilities.



FOR THE CHIEF, PPD

George Brabetz
GEORGE BRABETZ
MSG, USA, Opns SGT

Buy U.S. Savings Bonds Regularly on the Payroll Savings Plan

COCKEYED CHRONICLES, from page 1

Kingdom of Knowledge experienced a time of plenty and exceeding tranquility. With his faithful companions Narval Minihectare, Pegasus Eastwall, ROOD2 and Hoagie Baker, Waterwalker governed the Kingdom of Knowledge with love, devotion and concern.

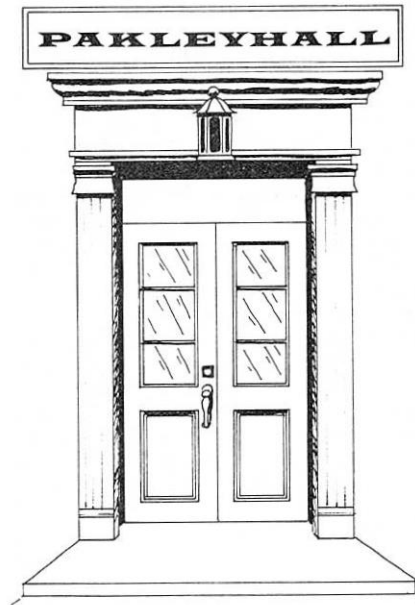
Their favorite diversion was dining on green grapes and blueberries covered with marshmallow cream. While enjoying this succulent feast they discussed the future of the Kingdom and what could be done to make that future brighter. This discussion of the future inevitably turned to concern for their subjects. To express this concern, Waterwalker decided that he should spend more time observing his subjects to insure that they appreciated his concern and fully recognized both him and the principles for which he stood.

In his semi-infinite wisdom, Waterwalker, upon observation, discovered that a heretofore tolerated group, affectionately known as the Green Unwashed Horde (GUH), did not share fully in the fruits of the Kingdom. Although knowledge ran rampant throughout the Kingdom, the GUH did not partake of it.

Upon his return to Pakleyhall, his summer palace, Waterwalker demanded of the intrepid quartet (IQ), Eastwall, Minihectare, ROOD2, and Baker, why this incongruity had occurred. After much consultation, consternation and consideration, the quartet answered with a resounding, "We dunno!"

Not satisfied with this concise

explanation, Waterwalker decided to bring the GUH out of the shadows of ignorance and elevate them to First Class Citizenship (FCC). To accomplish this transformation, he dispatched the IQ to the Swamp of Despair (SOD), where the GUH lived, to inform them of their impending move to FCC. This mingling with the GUH in the SOD distressed the IQ because they had never before been forced to come face to face with possible ignorance.



The GUH wailed and gnashed their teeth for they feared the aura surrounding the IQ. Yet among the

GUH there were those who had witnessed the aura before and realized that it exuded only love and understanding. This group, called Star Strippers, had ventured beyond the SOD and had been exposed to the glow of knowledge. The GUH treated the Star Strippers with suspicion, but recognized that they possessed leadership characteristics and were willing to accept their guidance.

Upon their return to Pakleyhall, the IQ reported to Waterwalker that they believed the GUH was trainable. Waterwalker immediately proclaimed that a new Fount of Wisdom would be established in the Kingdom. It would be called the Devine Maker of Serendipity (DMS). He further decided that since no one in the palace had had any previous contact with the GUH, that this fount of wisdom would be staffed by the Star Strippers themselves, and they would be known as Instructors. These instructors would have access to Waterwalker's semi-infinite wisdom and would receive counsel and guidance from both Waterwalker and the IQ.

Waterwalker was pleased with his decision and immediately caused throughout the Kingdom cannons to bang and horns to blow and parades to clangor. Proclamations declaring FCC for the GUH were read throughout the Realm.

Don't miss the next exciting installment of the COCKEYED CHRONICALS (PART TWO), wherein Waterwalker causes to be created the Committee for the Proagation and Dissemination of the Magnificent, Colossal, and Gigantic (MC&G).

New Faces

SP5 DEBBI THOMAS, the new instructor-to-be in Terrain Analysis, hails from Buffalo NY, and brings with her to TSD a BA in Earth Science and General Science from Mercyhurst College in Erie, PA.

Formerly assigned to the Army Nuclear Agency, Debbie moved with it last summer from Fort Bliss to Fort Belvoir, where she worked with the Nuclear Survivability Program. She was a student here at DMS from November through February of this year, and academics must have gotten into her blood, for she plans to pursue graduate studies in both the earth sciences field and in business or finance.

A dedicated outdoorsperson, Debbie enjoys skiing, horseback riding, camping and fishing, and is looking forward to the cessation of winter's hostilities to be able to pursue

these activities. Good to have you with us, Debbi!



SP5 Debbi Thomas takes a break from revising lesson plans while awaiting Charm School.



TOM O'BRIEN has recently come on board in GAD as their new civilian instructor in the Photolithographic Division. Many CONTOUR readers will remember Tom from earlier days; he spent twenty-one years in the Army's Photolith field, retiring from the 30th Engr. Bn. as a CW3 in May 1975.

Mr. O'Brien even spent 8 years in D/Topo, as senior NCO and instructor in Photolith and also as Branch Chief of Reproduction Equipment Repair.

Tom, who is an avid collector of the stamps of Japan, the US, and the Channel Islands, and his wife, Sumie, are no strangers to many of us. It's a pleasure to welcome them back to the School.

Tom O'Brien observes a class in Plate/Layout.

Impressions by Cook

Besides the IAGS Carto School study, which really was an enriching experience for our team (and, hopefully, for the School), the trip to Panama brought my first swim in the Pacific, we flew coast-to-coast in 45 minutes, and I learned Advanced Poker one weekend.

The coast-to-coast bit was while seated in the door gunner's seat of a Huey. Now, I like flying and I even enjoy helicopters, but looking straight out sideways and seeing the ground which is supposed to be below you (they called it an 85° banking turn) is a bit much. We took off from Albrook Air Force Base at eight in the morning, circled out over the Pacific and headed back inland on the Western edge of the Canal. The Panama Canal, due to the orientation of the Isthmus, runs generally North-South (the Atlantic end actually is slightly West of the Pacific end). After crossing Gatun Lake, the largest man-made lake in the world, I am told, we crossed Gatun Dam and flew down the old Chagres River bed to the Atlantic. The river is quite narrow at that point, and bordered on both sides with typical triple-canopy jungle. That introduced me to the experience of examining trees

which are taller than the helicopter is above the river, since we were doing around 60 knots just off the surface of the river and following all the twists and bends of the stream. The Huey was flown, to an extent, by an Officer and a Warrant Officer. After that flight, I don't trust either gender. For once I envied COL Wintz and his Famous Green Coat. The one with the deep pockets.

Back on the ground, we visited the Canal; it is always mind-boggling to watch a 900-foot long tanker rise or settle 42 feet in one of the locks. The Chagres River provides the water for the Panama Canal; when you consider that 52,000,000 gallons of water go out to sea each time just one ship goes through the Canal and that 41 ships go through in an average day, you get some idea of the size of the Chagres. It's the only river in the world that empties into both the Atlantic and the Pacific (helped, of course, by Gaillard and the other builders of the Canal). For someone who truly enjoys seeing new places, a visit to Panama is a real treat. But my impression of Hueys was one of immediate, mutual dislike. Especially don't do it after dinner, or before, for that matter.

P.X. NOTES, from page 3

a number of items which, if used properly, ought to help get the old bod in shape for those 36-hole jaunts, 3-set matches, or 14-inning ballgames.

Then there's the angler (nothing to do with our Basic Geo Surveyor Course, necessarily). While certainly not "The" Fisherman's Shop, Four Seasons carries a really nice selection of rods, reels, and accessories. Whether you're a fresh water person or surf caster, you ought to be able to find something suitable. As with the sports equipment, the angler also has a selection of hooks, worms, sinkers, etc. to make the weekend a success. If not, there's always the fish market on the way home — just tear their mouths a bit so it looks like you had trouble getting the hook out.

Now just suppose you aren't any of the above, but rather a "Thirsty" (of the "Hi and Lois" comic strip) type. Well, the good old Four Seasons can fix you right up. You can pick out a grill from \$4.98 all the way to \$125.00; toss in a bag of charcoal, grab a case of suds and a

chaise longue and watch the grass grow.

If, by chance, you're forced into having to make some household repairs, rehabs, etc., or you're a dyed-in-the-wool Mr. or Ms. Fixit, there's the ever-present selection of tools and hardware — even a table or radial arm saw and a "B&D" Workmate.

Whatever your bag for the summertime, Four Seasons has what you need. Can't find it? See Ms. Biggins or one of her happy helpers. If our store doesn't have it, maybe they can get it from another local store. Then there's the Special Order desk at the Main Exchange if all else fails. Drop in and browse; there's always something new.



Beebe Reenlists



SSG Rich Beebe swears in for another tour, against the Deputy's impressive background. Never one to look back, Rich even went so far as to say this reenlistment probably wouldn't be his last. The Army needs that young blood, Rich!

The Little Engine That Could Comes to DMS



Strange goings-on last week in Bagley Hall...the Deputy must have had all the engineers (note the lower case 'e') in the building in his office to inspect the operation of the gen-u-wine steam engine he'd inherited from his father. First they filled the boiler up with water; then they filled the fuel reservoir with completely denatured alcohol. Then everyone hid under the desk while Deputy lit a match... The suspense was terrific as they all waited for the steam whistle, and the Director claimed for himself the honor of making it blow. Sure 'nuf, the doggone thing started to turn. "What does it do?" asked the assembled multitude. Replied the Deputy, "What it does, it's doing." Don't forget to put your toys away when you're through playing with them, boys.

HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED...or...FOLLICLE FOLLIES

"God made very few perfect heads," intones an infamous DMS'er. "All the rest he covered with hair." One may dispute the veracity of the axiom (which is so old, if you'll pardon the pun, it could shave), but the concept is intriguing.

Would these purported 'perfect

heads," we wondered, retain their reputed radiance when covered with curls? Would their perfection remain undimmed by hirsute handiwork? Or would their faultlessness fade with follicle folly?

Under the principle of turnabout being fair play, we also wondered

whether those skulls whose potential perfection is marred by the presence of (in some cases transient) tresses would reveal some heretofore unsuspected impeccability if suddenly shorn (albeit artificially) of their natural adornment. Viva Savalas!

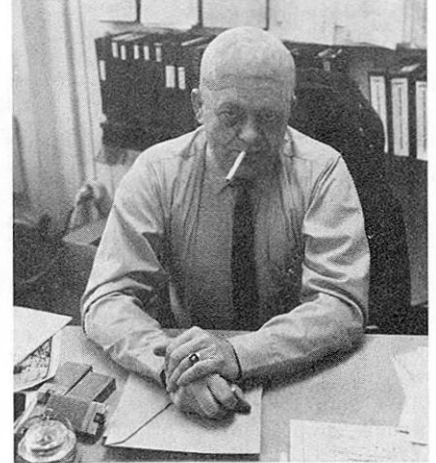
You be the judge.



"Marge? Get in here right away. The strangest thing just happened!"



"My wife has been after me for years to get one of these things," says SGM Locke. "You busy tonight, honey?"



George "The Brain" Brabetz sits in lonely splendor.



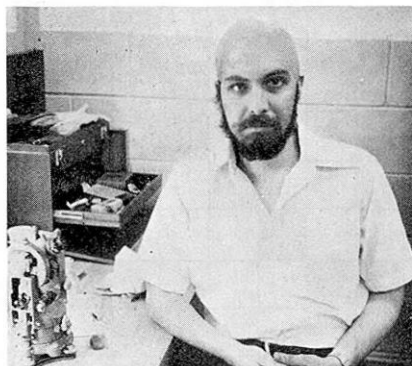
"Look Ma! Ain't I cute?"



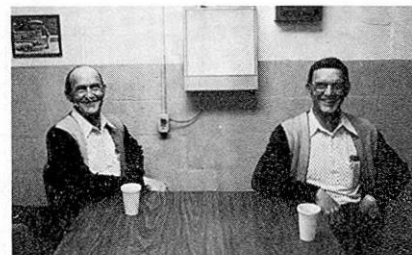
"I'm requisitioning some hair," explains Maj Millians.



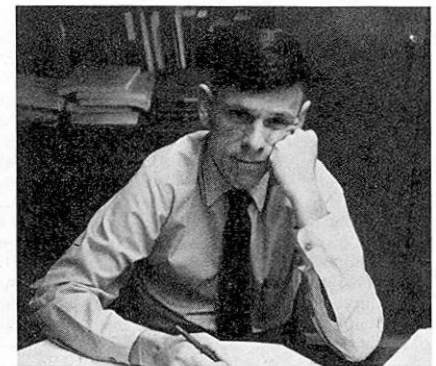
"The APPS seems to have had a peculiar effect on me..."



"Well, gee, everybody's been after me to shave! So what're you starting at, already?"



Mark Thomas and twin brother enjoy a cup of coffee.



"I love it here so much..." muses Mr. Nolta.

Three Receive JSCM

Three DMS'ers came up on stage in Heitmann Auditorium on 17 March to receive the Joint Service Commendation Medal.



SFC GENE R. WILLIS was recognized for his significant contributions to upgrading the effectiveness of the Office of Administration and Records. His exceptional personal initiative and comprehensive knowledge of all phases of administration and personnel management were noted, together with the superior administrative support he continuously provided officer and enlisted personnel of all services.



SFC JOEL W. FOSTER received the Third Oak Leaf Cluster to the JCSM for his meritorious service while assigned to the US Defense Attache office, Kinshasa, Republic of Zaire, from March 1975 to August 1977. His vital contribution to the administrative continuity of office operations during a period of rapid change and sensitive additional missions for the DAO-Kinshasa were recognized. His competent and thorough performance of duty, frequently without benefit of guidance from superiors, was also noted.



MAJ JAY J. McCLATCHEY was also awarded the JCSM (First Oak Leaf Cluster). The citation made note of his outstanding initiative, leadership and vast technical knowledge. The computerized academic record system which he implemented has contributed materially to the effective operation of DMS and has resulted in significant financial and manpower savings.

Congratulations, gentlemen!

Crossword 3

Courtesy QUALITY CROSSWORD PUZZLES, Copyright 1977, Quinn Publishing Co., Inc.



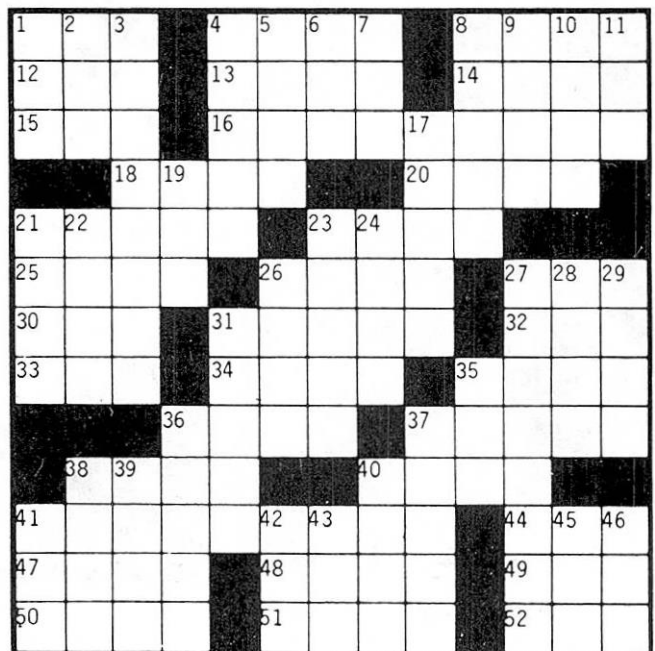
ACROSS

- | | | |
|------------------------|--------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. U-boat (abbr.) | 36. Penny | 22. Swiss river |
| 4. Trail | 37. Molars | 23. Restrict |
| 8. Small duck | 38. Laughter sound | 24. Danish measure |
| 12. Peer Gynt's mother | 40. Threshold | 26. Actress Crawford |
| 13. South Seas port | 41. Dominant | 27. Showy flower |
| 14. Biblical weed | 44. ___ J. Cobb | 28. Leave out |
| 15. Church bench | 47. Swan genus | 29. Ablution |
| 16. Attitude | 48. Seed cover | 31. Vision |
| 18. Spring flower | 49. Sort | 35. Choose (abbr.) |
| 20. A Farewell to ___ | 50. Abound | 36. Enchant |
| 21. Mixed greens | 51. Regale | 37. Name |
| 23. Songbird | 52. Malt drink | 38. Robust |
| 25. ___ Godiva | | 39. New Guinea islands |
| 26. "Stand up" | | 40. Agitated state (sl.) |
| 27. Male swan | | 41. Flower holder |
| 30. Natural mineral | | 42. Boor |
| 31. Curved ceilings | | 43. Actress Mary ___ |
| 32. Candelnut tree | | 45. Building wing |
| 33. For each | | 46. Augment |
| 34. Shower | | |
| 35. Struck (poet.) | | |

DOWN

1. Weaken
2. Utilize
3. Puzzle
4. Timid
5. Bee genus
6. Bind
7. Hee ___
8. Wading bird
9. Disable
10. Sea birds
11. Rainy
17. Portions
19. Singer ___ Charles
21. Spill

Stumped? See page 8.



CONT'OUR

VOLUME 5 NO 8

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL

28 APRIL 1978

INSTRUCTOR OF THE QUARTER

The Tenth Instructor of the Quarter ceremony was held in Heitmann Auditorium on 19 April 1978. Several new touches were added, beginning with the announcement of the "Geritol Geronimo's" as National League volleyball champions. Well deserved applause greeted SFC Dennis Johnson, who brought the impressive, hard-won trophy forward for presentation to COL Wintz. Congratulations on your victory, guys!

Nominees for the quarterly honor included GAD's SFC Don Finlay and SSG Donald Walters; TSD's CW4 Chuck Barrett and CPT Tom Baybrook; SD's MSgt Pat Kowalski, GySgt Leon Combs and Ms. Gina Lynch; and DCAG's GySgt Tom Lawrence.

Eschewing the traditional "and the winner is" envelope, COL Wintz announced GySgt Lawrence as the Instructor of the Quarter. Lawrence is well-known in DCAG and throughout DMS as a positive, dynamic, and competent Construction Drafting in-



structor. A former Drill Instructor, the Marine is recognized for his professional manner and genuine interest in the progress of his students.

Lawrence is also an avid sportsman whose athletic prowess encompasses the sedate skills of tenpins and billiards, and the more demanding, daring sport of surfing.

Accepting the certificate and Cross pen set from COL Wintz, Lawrence expressed his appreciation for the recognition being bestowed upon him, and also his genuine surprise at being selected for the award.

As usual, the choice was tough. And as always, the selection was an excellent one. Congratulations, Lawrence, on a most well-deserved honor.

See related photos, page 5

GySgt Lawrence happily displays Instructor of the Quarter certificate.

Irrefutability of Murphy's Law Upheld

by Lynne Manov

"Anything that can go wrong, will." This is the essence of Murphy's Law. Its basic truth was recently verified by the Chief of TSD's Mapping/Charting Division, LTC John R. Shane.

LTC Shane and WO1 Kevin Carrigan were sent to Germany on an MTT that was scheduled for 16 March-1 April 1978. The mission involved the transportation of the Analytical Photogrammetric Positioning System (APPS) from DMS to Germany, and thereby hangs a tale.

Numerous subtle forewarnings of impending disaster preceded Shane

and Carrigan's departure with the APPS; any single one of them should have served as a strong indication that the trip should be postponed. The fact that the entire collection of mishaps did not occasion the cancellation of the trip can only be regarded as an expression of the mission-consciousness of DMS as a whole, and of these two stalwart gentlemen in particular. Duty first!

Scheduled to depart on 16 March, LTC Shane learned on 14 March that he and Mr. Carrigan were to avail themselves of the services of the Military Airlift Command (MAC). This meant that they had to get

themselves to McGuire Air Force Base, PA, together with the APPS, which makes up three large crates weighing a total of 500 pounds. The APPS was to be transported in a commercially rented truck, driven by Shane and Carrigan themselves.

At 0745 on the morning they were scheduled to depart, the two temporary truckers were advised that an \$80.00 deposit was required on the truck. They were told that the request for the \$80.00 could be processed in three weeks. Obviously, this solution was unsuitable. CW4 Chuck Barrett volunteered (unfortunately) the use of his nationally accepted credit card to overcome this stumbling block, and collected the panel truck from the nationally

See MURPHY'S LAW, page 5



General Fiala Addresses MC&GOC Grads

Brigadier General Charles J. Fiala, Assistant Commandant, US Army Engineer School, addressed the graduates of the Mapping, Charting and Geodesy Officer Course (MC&GOC) Class 1/78, on 6 April 1978.

General Fiala emphasized the importance of maintaining current knowledge in the topographic field today, particularly concerning terrain information in the European scenario. Equally important, he stated, is the topographer's responsibility to keep the user informed as to what information is available.



MC&GOC Class 1-78 graduates listen attentively to address by Brigadier General Charles J. Fiala.

A number of the graduates' families were present. Especially noteworthy was the attendance of MAJ Saeed Ahmed Malik's mother from Pakistan.

The Distinguished Graduate was CPT Ann M. Swartz, USA, followed by two USAF officers, Capt Charles S. Crawford, and 2nd LT Richard C. Thomsen.

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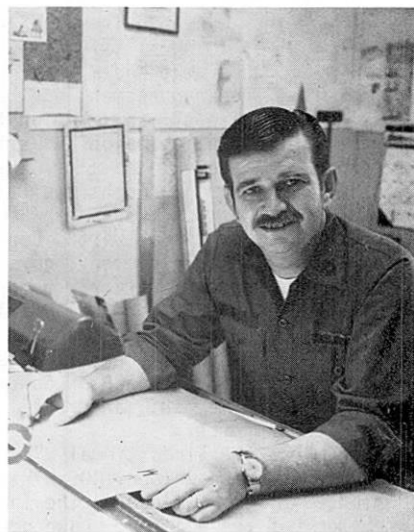
Editor, CONTOUR, Defense Mapping School

Director: COL Edward K. Wintz
Editor: Lynne Manov

ALLGOOD RETIRES

The Mad Cartoonist is leaving us. SFC "Bud" Allgood will retire 30 April after 20 years' service.

Known and admired throughout DMS because of his endearing cartoon characters, Bud's best known works are perhaps the "departure cartoons" he has penned for so many DMS'ers. His bulbous-nosed uniformed personnel have also adorned hundreds of vu-graphs and added zest and sparkle to many briefings and lessons. Always ready to lend a hand or an ear, Bud will be missed particularly by the CONTOUR, whose pages have been enlivened by "Osgood's" comic zanies for more than a year.



SFC Bud Allgood's days at the drafting table are numbered.

Bud, his wife, Sara, and son, Brian, will be trekking to South Carolina, where Mrs. Allgood's parents live. There, "Nogood" hopes to pursue his artwork with a freelance comic strip along the lines of the "Count Vascular" strip pinned up behind his drafting table. Wherever he goes, and whatever he does, we'll miss him. Goodbye, "Allbad," and God Bless!



Solution to Puzzle, page 4

As one sits here pondering the blank tablet, it dawns that creative occurrences happen only when one is already deeply involved in other projects. When there is plenty of time, the light bulb doesn't go on. DMS is presently experiencing the lull before the storm; my calendar has all its notations clustered around the 27 April Director's Conference, including a (shudder) Poker Game. The April page looks like the target group of a shooter whose sights are low and to the right. For now, though, it's quiet and inspiration is at a low ebb. Therefore, let's trivialize.

Most of the staff and faculty know that I went to High School with Debbie Reynolds (CPT Baybrook's comment was: "Cheez, she doesn't look that old!") Here's another thrilling and astounding fact from the Wintz Almanac: Ron Goulart, author of the Washington Star's "Star Hawks" comic strip, was a fraternity brother of mine at Berkeley. Ron (known as "Goo-Goo" in that sophisticated crowd) was the editor for many semesters of the campus humor magazine, the Cal Pelican. I scribbled sporadically in those days as a hopeful contributor to the Pelly, and it was in that connection that Ron taught me a neat new word: Scatological. He'd look over my stuff and say in a calm and final voice, "That's too scatological!" He and I shared an addiction to the movies and we had a tremendous argument over "20,000 Leagues Under the Sea." I thought it was Mankind's Crowning Artistic Achievement, and he felt it was too "mechanical." He's a kind of bookish feller.

Ron's creative ability was forecast each Monday night, when one had to wear a tie to dinner (this is California, remember) because of the following House Meeting. Ron's efforts included tie and sweatsuit, tie and bib overalls, tie and nothing, and tie and toga. He never, never used to say "Hoy!" in those days, but I know it's the same guy.

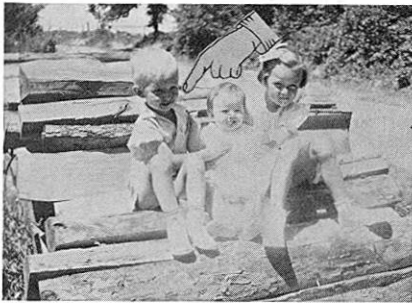
Speaking of space fiction, I'd like to say a word about S.D. Skyflyer, whose jottings conclude in this issue: Marvelous escapism! Now let's turn all that talent to writing articles about DMS. I know who you are, Sarge.

MYSTERY PERSON



We won't supply you with too many clues this time. Not that this person doesn't warrant it, but you've really had some easy ones lately. A stunt flyer in the early days, the big deuce gave the hometown fellow from L.A. his start. A real DMS fixture, it has been suggested by some he'd do better at making his fortune in Las Vegas.

ANSWER TO 14 APRIL MYSTERY PERSON



This tow-headed rascal is no longer (tow-headed, that is), and hails from West Virginia ("God's Country, country road"). While not an artist, he was/is an artillery ("arty") survey ("Surveying the world...") Warrant Officer ("w/o your tweezers"). Presently on duty with PPO but really a Department of Survey Hooie Stick Operator, we described none other than Everett ("wherever it may be") Stevens.



"LONG ISLAND" MOREY PROMOTED

Photolith's Lithographer Second Class Thomas Morey was promoted recently, moving up the ladder to Lithographer First Class. We've known he was a first class lithographer for quite a while, but now he'll be getting paid for it!

You used to be able to recognize Tom quite easily by his luxurious facial foliage. But alas, a veritable stranger walked our halls last week, causing quite a few DMS'ers to turn their heads for a second look. "Hmmm," they mused. "Gee, but that guy looks familiar... I think I've seen him somewhere before. There's something about the eyes..."

It's still Tom Morey under there, and he's now an LI-1. Congratulations, Baby Face.



Yes, it really is Tom Morey. He's undergone a molt in honor of Spring. Note the new stripes!

Spring ahead, It's Daylight Saving Time

WASHINGTON, D.C. (NES)...Sunday, April 30, most Americans will advance their clocks an hour before they go to bed, to conform to daylight saving time.

The concept of daylight saving time is not new. Benjamin Franklin was in favor of rearranging the daylight hours to conserve candles and provide more time for outdoor work.

By setting clocks ahead and following the same hourly routine, more of a person's waking hours are hours of daylight. This gives an extra hour of light to motorists during the evening rush hour traffic and an extra hour of play for children who aren't allowed to stay out after dark.

The practice of advancing clocks for the summer was first adopted in the United States during World War I as a measure to conserve fuel by eliminating the need for artificial light during the early evening.

During World War II, clocks were kept ahead continuously from Feb. 1942 to Sept. 30, 1945. During this time in England, time pieces were advanced two hours during the summer (they called it "double summer time") and one hour for the rest of the year.

For years after World War II, people across the country continued to observe daylight saving time just because they wanted to. They liked the extra hour of light in the afternoon. But not everybody did it, and those who did were not synchronized.

In 1966, Congress finally came to terms with the problems caused by the inconsistencies in the observa-

tion of daylight saving time. The passage of the Uniform Time Act required all states observing daylight saving time to switch over at the same time. In areas where daylight saving time is observed, clocks are now set ahead on the last Sunday in April and back to standard time on the last Sunday in October. Exceptions are the states of Arizona, Hawaii, and most of Indiana, and the territories of American Samoa, Puerto Rico and the Virgin Islands. Daylight saving time is not observed at all in these places.

So remember, DMS'ers, on Sunday night...

April 30,
spring ahead
one hour



COCKEYED CHRONICLES

by S.D. Skyflyer
(with apologies to everyone)

Any similarity to persons living, dead or otherwise, events present, past, or future, or places here, thither, or yon is purely a product of their own imagination.

At last, Waterwalker had the solution to his dilemma. He would ask Skyfather for counsel, guidance, help, and a pat on the head. He knew that Skyfather, in his infinite wisdom, would be able to provide a solution.

Skyfather was most receptive to Waterwalker's request for help. At times, Skyfather felt isolated from his subjects. The aura surrounding him was just too bright for mere mortals and they feared his presence. So the request by Waterwalker gave the Skyfather a chance to demonstrate that he was indeed a "people person."

In his infinite wisdom, Skyfather had anticipated that just such a problem might arise. To this end, he had kept in reserve a group of extraordinarily skilled and dedicated people. Skyfather had kept this reserve force to rush in to alleviate any problems which might arise. Skyfather was so effective in ruling Afooie that the force had never been used. In fact, the force had never been given a formal name or insignia. Informally, they were known as the Glowing Knights (GK).

The GK busied themselves with make-work projects and constantly

trained and honed their considerable skills. They sailed among the stars and dreamed of the day when Skyfather would call them for service. The GK had contingency plans whereby they would rush into a problem and provide instantaneous solutions.

Skyfather assured Waterwalker that the Glowing Knights would be able to solve his problems. Also, Skyfather rewarded Waterwalker by giving him the responsibility of officially naming the Glowing Knights. Waterwalker was elated. Never had he felt so close to Skyfather and he realized that by dispatching the Glowing Knights and allowing him to give them an official name, Skyfather had paid him the supreme compliment.

Waterwalker was so excited that he immediately called the IQ together and relayed to them the good news. The IQ was also elated and replied in unison, "Who cares?"

Skyfather called the GK together and explained their mission, and with his semi-omnipotence, bestowed upon them all the Gee Whiz Knowledge (GWK) that the MC&G had discovered. Thus armed, the GK strode forth a proud and noble band. They decided among themselves that they would perform at the absolutely highest level and thereby develop a tradition of excellence.

Upon arriving in the Kingdom of Knowledge, the GK immediately set about to teach the Green Unwashed Horde (GUH) the GWK that had been bestowed upon them by the Skyfather. They labored long and mightily at developing and adapting the know-

ledge for use by the GUH. Their acceptance was total. Everyone recognized their abilities, accepted their judgement, and absorbed the GWK.

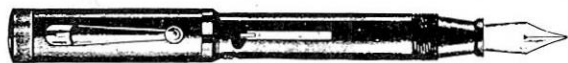
The results were astounding. The newly-acquired GWK was spread throughout the GUH and they were lifted almost immediately into First Class Citizenship (FCC). There was a great rush to attend the Devine Maker of Serendipity and bask in the glory and splendor the GK had wrought.

Waterwalker was beside himself with joy. He was so pleased that the GUH had attained FCC and the GK had distinguished themselves. Waterwalker assembled the GK and with princely dignity and regal pomp told them they had performed beyond his wildest expectations and that they warranted the appreciation and respect of every officer of his Kingdom.

To insure that everyone in the Kingdom of Knowledge knew of the GK's exploits, Waterwalker proclaimed that from that day forward, the GK would officially be known as Wonderful Ones (WO's). They would wear Waterwalker's own symbol, the Eagle. Their shield would be silver emblazoned with black squares. By these symbols, the WO's would be recognized as the Keepers of MC&G knowledge within the Kingdom.

Having carried out the wishes of the Skyfather, Waterwalker mounted his semi-trusty steed and returned to Pakleyhall to dine with the IQ on ambrosia topped with marshmallow cream.

Thus ends the saga of Waterwalker's trials and tribulations. Peace and serenity were restored to the Kingdom of Knowledge. Everyone was secure, blissful, and lived happily ever after.



Crossword 5

Courtesy QUALITY CROSSWORD PUZZLES,
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ACROSS

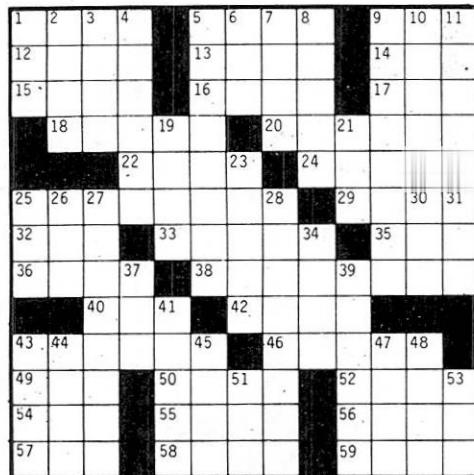
1. Division
5. Furrow
9. Strawberry
12. Charge
13. Pumice
14. Small (suff.)
15. Ms. Adams
16. Arab gulf
17. Container
18. Literary work
20. Depended on
22. Doctrines
24. Rio, Texas
25. Emergency care (2 wds.)
29. Healthy
32. Single
33. Map book
35. Ogle
36. Lane
38. Ovals
40. Goal
42. Blackthorn fruit
43. Segovia's

3. Egyptian goddess
4. Dissertatation
5. Tot's companion
6. Youth
7. Done
8. Dwindled
9. Anniversaries
10. Untruth (2 wds.)
11. Repair
19. "Thin Man's" dog
21. Actor
26. forte
46. Map enclosure
49. Sea eagle
50. Author Vidal
52. Salver
54. Ashes (Scot.)
55. Type of girder (comp. wd.)
56. Ireland
57. Gibbon
58. Levy
59. Harangue

DOWN

1. Scottish chemist
2. Unclothed

26. Miss Balin
27. Legal fee
28. Playful ones
30. Caustic
31. Miserables
34. Israel (var.)
37. Strike
39. Harass
41. Enchantment
43. Of the earth
44. Bear constellation
45. Kimono
47. Assam silkworm
48. Mountain pool
51. Ethiopian prince
53. Still



Solution page 2

MURPHY'S LAW, from page 1

rated auto and truck rental company.

About 15 minutes after Mr. Barrett's departure to pick up the truck, Messrs. Shane and Carrigan discovered they had no travel orders. This oversight was remedied shortly, though the orders had to be amended within the hour (the originals lacked a fund citation which, if omitted, would have precluded the MTT from returning to CONUS on a MAC flight, not unlike Charlie on the MTA).

Loaded by 1100, Shane and Carrigan got under way. The rental truck made an unearthly racket similar to that made by a C-130, but the trip proceeded uneventfully, until Murphy struck with a vengeance in the vicinity of Exit #2 (Swedesboro) on the New Jersey Turnpike. A tremendous clangor encouraged Shane and Carrigan to pull over to the shoulder of the road, where, upon examination, they determined the drive-shaft had dropped out. It was 1533. The MAC flight was scheduled to depart at 2030. The countdown began. So did the snow.

Murphy delayed the regular 20-minute cruises of the Highway Patrol. A squad car finally showed up after an hour or so, and the County Mounties radioed for a tow truck. After another snowy hour, the tow truck arrived and pulled the APPS-laden truck to a local garage, arriving at about 1800.

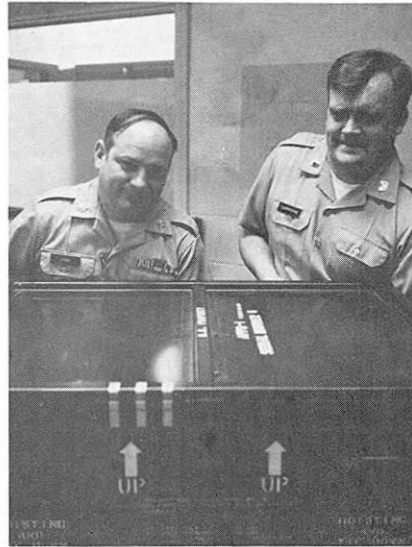
Armed with a pocketful of change, LTC Shane leapt into the fray. He placed a call to the local office of the nationally rated rental agency and requested a functional replacement vehicle. The man on duty was not authorized to make such arrangements. He said he'd call his boss and ask him to call Shane in 10 minutes. The local boss hadn't called after twenty minutes had ticked by, so Shane called again to be told that his branch didn't rent trucks. The boss suggested Shane call regional headquarters in Philadelphia.

The man in Philly requested a conference with the garage mechanic, then hung up without talking to Shane further. Shane called him back and was told a new van would arrive in an hour to carry him, Carrigan, and the APPS to their destination.

An hour and twenty minutes later, having prudently sent Carrigan ahead in a cab, Shane called Philadelphia again and was told that the van in question was not only late, it wasn't coming at all — due to a faulty transmission. Shane pleaded for a station wagon, and spent ten agonizing minutes on "hold" while

Philly consulted Washington.

Meanwhile, the driver of a rental agency-dispatched tow truck arrived at the garage to take the disabled panel truck back to Philadelphia. The driver of the garage-dispatched tow truck (#1) engaged the driver of the rental agency-dispatched tow truck (#2) in a lengthy and vehement discussion concerning the payment of the \$30.00 charge run up by the use of the truck belonging to #1. Seems there was a feud of long



LTC Shane and WO1 Carrigan grimace as they strain to lift as APPS box like the one still in service in Germany.

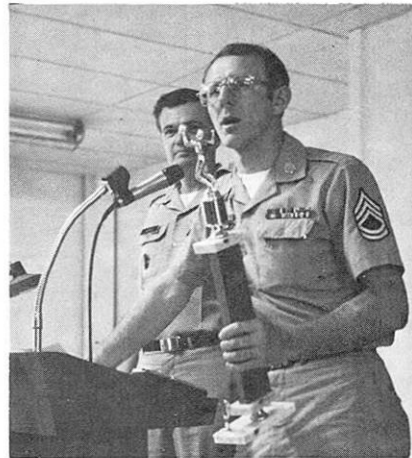
standing between #1 and #2's employer, due to the fact that the rental agency never let #1 tow anything all the way to Philly but instead called in its own truck. #1 refused to part with the damaged panel truck until #2 paid him the \$30.00. Naturally #2 had no money. After lengthy palavering on the phone, #2's immediate boss agreed to personally guarantee payment of the towing fee.

As this "entr'acte" drew to a close, Shane, truck, and APPS were towed to Philly to pick up the station wagon. For a solid half hour, all hands struggled vigorously to pry open the jammed rear window of the vehicle in order to load the APPS; Shane finally got under way at 2230 and headed for McGuire.

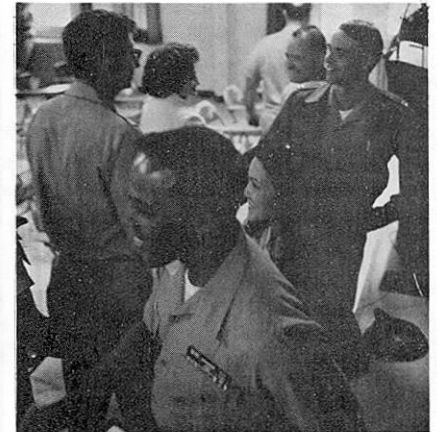
It was 2345 by the time he and the APPS arrived. Their infamy had mysteriously preceded them, for Shane's request for a place to secure the APPS overnight was met by muffled snickers. The Lost and Found was suggested and the APPS transported, but subsequent conversation revealed two facts: 1) the APPS is worth about \$50,000 and 2) there were six keys to the Lost and Found. The APPS was moved again and secured in an area that had 24-hour duty personnel, an exercise which led LTC Shane to comment that he could, from memory, chart the entire interior of the McGuire terminal building.

Don't miss the exciting conclusion of this hair-raising thriller! Learn the fate of the APPS and its gallant defenders! Watch for the 12 May edition in your local In box.

More Instructor of the Quarter Pix



SFC Dennis Johnson displays DMS' volleyball team's trophy. It was accepted by COL Wintz on behalf of the School.



GySgt Tom Lawrence, Instructor of the Quarter, greets well-wishers. Also accepting congratulations on their nominations are Gina Lynch, Tom Baybrook, and Leon Combs.

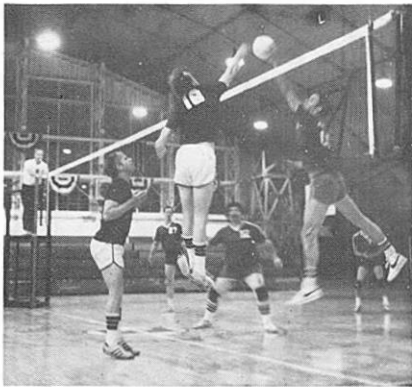
DMS V-ball'ers Garner 2nd Place in Close Contest

by SGM Bill Locke

Guess I'll have to find something else to fill my Tuesday and Thursday nights. (Back to teaching and railroading, I suppose.) The regular season is over (as reported in the last issue) and Johnson's Marvelous Machine did itself proud in last week's Post Championship Play-offs. If you weren't there, you missed some really exciting matches. The fans were plentiful, loud, and simply fantastic.

Traditional tournament seeding pitted us against the 4th place team from the American League in the first match. I wish I could say it was an easy victory, but we really had to scramble to beat a scrappy HHC USAEA team, 15-9 and 15-11. (All scores reported in this article are somewhat close to actual. This reporter's memory doesn't function well when overheated.)

The second match on Tuesday saw us meeting the Computer Systems Command from our own league. Thanks to a good deal of improvement in play over the previous night, we came away with a neat 15-9, 15-10 win. Believe me, the match was a lot closer than the scores would indicate.



Tom Baybrook (#18) gets up high for a block as Mike Eddy poises for a rescue.

Morale was night, despite some scattered nervous laughter, as 1930 hours rolled around on Wednesday evening and we met the 1st place finishers from our sister league. Pressure wasn't really the word for what some of us felt. We all knew a win that night would give us a bye on Thursday and top position for Friday's Championship Match. Winning the first game rather handily by a 15-8 score, we really felt

we had it going. Three or so minutes later, disaster struck and we were down 12-1. Although the fight was valiant, it was in vain as EOAC took the second game 15-10. The third and final game saw the DMS'ers change ends of the court sporting an 8-3 lead and feeling fine. Unfortunately, there must have been an evil spirit inhabiting the other end of the court. DMS was destined to score no more points as EOAC tallied 12 straight to make it game and match. Woe is me.

Losing on Wednesday meant a "do or die" match on Thursday. Fortunately, we "died" before we "do"ed. Horror of horrors, we treated our screaming fans to a quick 3-15 loss and doom loomed nearer. However, the same "between game break" that did us in on Wednesday provided just the opposite effect and the raving six returned to the court to capture two straight games, 15-8 and 15-10, catapulting us into Friday night's finals. At last the Great One of volleyball, old Bump Set Spike himself, had smiled on us. HHC 2d Bn put up one heck of a battle and once again, the game was a whale of a lot closer than the scores would indicate.

We decided in the locker room that "tomorrow night" didn't really matter; we were in the finals. But deep inside, we all really knew better. No one likes to be second.



Coach Dennis Johnson and Tom Baybrook accept trophy.

Friday dawned a lovely day, but it was only the second best ending I've seen. Yes, Virginia, we came in second, but it was one hell of a match. The first game ended in a 15-12 score and saw both sides displaying some great volleys. The second game looked like a runaway

when DMS was down 9-3. Suddenly, however, things started to mesh and the DMS'ers got the "rhythm" going and actually took the lead. The score hung at about 14-12 for the longest time, with the service going from one team to the other, but DMS just couldn't put away the needed game point. EOAC finally sparked and despite the tough DMS defense, finally got to 16 for the win. I guess their beating us on Wednesday was no fluke. We must have had two hundred fans, judging from the noise, and we thank each and every one.



Team members pose with individual and team trophies. In the back row from left to right are Chuck Rottman, Wayne Baird, Tom Baybrook, Butch Kidd, and Paul Barker. Front row includes Bill Locke, Tom Folgate, Dennis Johnson (Coach), and Mike Eddy.

So it's over at last. A heartfelt thanks to the fans for their support, especially to those who saw us through the regular season. In the tradition of the "end of another season" (remember "The dug-out is empty now"?) the team offers the following:

The gym stands silent at last. No longer is heard the squeak of rubber soles on the polished wooden floor. The sound of palms slapping leather and screams of "Have!" or "Out! Out!" are only echoes in our memories. The nets lay limp and folded in a corner, no longer the taut barrier between battling teams. As the strawberries on knees, hips and elbows heal, the cheering and yelling of the fans has rattled the rafters for the last time. Trophies are added to the collection and await next Spring's dusting in hopes there'll be another. Thanks, Dennis.

CONTINOUR

VOLUME 5 NO 10

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL

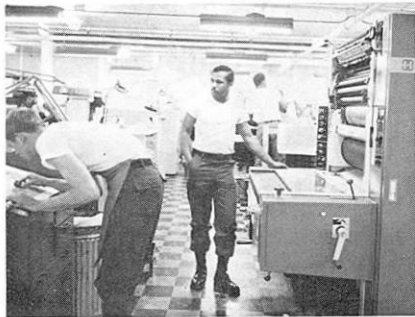
12 MAY 1978

GAD GOES TO NIGHT SHIFT

by Lynne Manov

GAD is burning its candle at both ends these days. Due to the materialization of a heavy student load, projected last October, the folks in the Offset Press Division began teaching students on a two shift basis — one shift begins at 0730 and runs to 1630 hours, while the other runs from 1700 to 1230 hours.

Mr. Mac, GAD Chief, is somewhat relieved that the original projection of 52 students for that course did not come through. GAD received 40 people for the course and they were split up so each shift carries 20 students. This worked out well since there are 10 medium size presses available for instruction. When the additional two medium size presses arrive, GAD will be ready to handle 24 students per shift.



The work goes on day and night in the press room.

The Department is gearing up for another two shift operation beginning on the 17th of May. Mr. Mac says, "These one or two double shift requirements happen periodically. It may be that the offset press operators make good salaries on the outside. It's a dynamic trade."

Though the new schedule obviously causes some hardship for both instructors and students, things seem to be rolling along fairly smoothly.

"The permanent party people from A Company," Mr. Mac says, "have cooperated tremendously in this venture. They've really done a super job over there. And the people in the military dining hall shouldn't be left out of the accolades; too often we take them for granted. The dining facilities are open from 2300 hours to 0100 so our students can get their 'dinner' meal when they finish class.

"While the night shift students start class about 1700," continues Mr. Mac, "the instructors come in just as the day shift faculty is leaving and they have an opportunity to talk things over for a while. Actually, the night shift seems to get a lot more accomplished in the same period of time, simply because there are fewer interruptions to take them away from their work. At that hour, what else is there to do?"

Indeed, there is little else to do. At least, nothing so attractive that night shift students and instructors are disgruntled by the new hours.

"It was a bit difficult to get accustomed to at first," says MSgt Richard Cantey, "but we're used to it now. I come home and it takes me a couple of hours to unwind before I can get to sleep. I usually get up about five a.m. to take my wife to work at the Pentagon, but then I go back to sleep."

Though the Canteys have a new baby, they've been able to arrange for a full-time sitter across the hall from their apartment, so Cantey's sleep is relatively uninterrupted.

Lt1 Roger Smith says he likes

working nights better than working days.

"I have more time to get things done at home during the day, like my wood- and leather-working," he says. "More gets done at work, too — no phones ringing, no tours coming through, no 'roach coach' break. You spend more time actually working."



Lt1 Johnson corrects a student's printed product.

These sentiments were echoed by Mr. Freddie Greear and Mr. John Meir. The two of them carpool from Fredericksburg, and while there is less traffic to cope with, there is a small drawback in that each must drive more often because of reduced carpool size.

"If it weren't for my involvement with the Boy Scouts, and for seeing less of my family, I'd really rather work nights," says Mr. Meir. "As it is, next time around I've requested to be put on the day shift. Otherwise I'd really prefer nights. What would really be great would be to work from 2300 to 0700, because I could come home, see my kids off to school, and sleep during the day. Then when I got up I'd have the afternoon with the Scouts and the

See NIGHT SHIFT, page 4



Other than the results, the staging and social interaction at the DMA Director's Conference is not really of great interest to our Man on the Platform. He doesn't care who used 35mm slides and who prefers the overhead, and the fact that the DMA podium is on the left front only elicits yawns from all but Reuben, me, and the Dexterity Duo. I know; I enthusiastically wrote about the briefings some time back; the reaction varied from discrete silence to the wife's "Boy, that's dull!"

There is one aspect that is of more general interest, I think. Admiral Collins has picked up the Di-

rector's Preconference Poker Game baton, much to my chagrin. I don't play. Never have. Still, it's kind of fun.

SGM Harris put in his usual very patient hour teaching me the barest of fundamentals. "Barest of fundamentals" turn out to be those things one must do in order not to be harmed, asked to leave, or rated very low. It turns out that to be a really neat poker player takes more than an hour of tutoring. Anyway, Top got me to the point where I wouldn't call for Six Card Draw or whinny, "Gol-lee, I dint have nuthin! Guess I really bought that un!" That's very bad form.

General Martin serves as an example of a really neat player. Observe the following chronology of his remarks:

1910 hours: (Pointing to poker table) "Hey, what are those funny little round colored plastic things?"

2115: "What say we change the limit on raises from a dime to a

quarter?"

2305: "Can any of you guys give me some blues for all these reds and whites? I can't see over them."

Them that has, gets. Also, a really neat player never calls Jacks "Jacks." They're "Hooks." Queens are also addressed oddly, and sometimes Kings. When dealing each card, he says either "Nothing" or "Possible," but in no pattern discernable to me. There are 703 ways to say "Pot's light," many of which attack the parentage or moral quality of the offender. In a staid game, the experienced player always talks about some of the rarer variations: High-Low, Night Baseball, and so on. "Table Stakes" has a Randolph Scottish tone to it.

Anyway, we had a great time, and the war stories flew thick and fast. The only real penalty I paid at the Conference the next morning was the inability to say "Fifty Lithographers" rapidly. Try it.

Deal!

Letters from our readers

Oh, how we should long for the good old days! Once again we have been faced with the semi-annual physical fitness test.

How many of you remember when the PT test was an annual event? Or when the PT test was nothing more than a paperwork exercise? How many of you remember when we scored our own cards?!

Well, during the week of 24 April we were all "requested" to display what supposedly we have trained for all year. It seems as though each year goes by and the disease of procrastination sets in. "I'll start preparing for the PT test after Christmas," or "Oh, . . ." You see, it goes on and on and on.

I suggest, in this open letter, that steps be taken to insure proper preparation for the next PT test. Organized activities such as basketball or handball, etc., might be instituted for us all. How about the "daily dozen," topped off with a few laps around the track at Pullen Field? The point is that we usually have one half-day per week scheduled for mandatory military and physical training. Remember the DMS Form 13, REV 16 Jan 74 (commonly called time sheet bingo), column EE?

I'll bet you're sondering what kind of "nut" is writing this. I won't identify myself because of possible bodily harm. Maybe I'll be hurt so badly that I can use it as an excuse for the next PT test! (Can you believe this? Another

reason to procrastinate. It seems to run in cycles.)

We need the PT program and we need our seniors to see to it that the needs of the soldier are recognized and acted upon, whether we like it or not.

I have four months left in service. The college I'll be attending in September requires me to choose an elective that pertains strictly to physical fitness and another that is centered around an organized sport. I believe in what I'm saying.

Name withheld by request

I wonder what kind of nut wrote this. Actually, Name Withheld has uncovered an old Service dilemma. The Daily Dozen came into ill repute in nontactical units for several reasons. It didn't do the job, was a morale downer (over-regimentation, some say), had a few exercises that were supposedly deleterious, made no provision for people with health profiles, and often closed the shop when something hot was on.

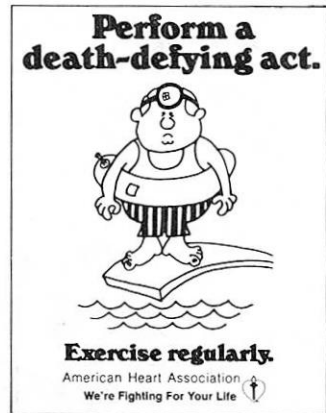
On the other hand, organized sports don't get it, either. The ugly head of competition invariably arises, and the less gifted find themselves on the bench. We do have a fine competitive program at DMS, but it doesn't, nor is it intended to, reach everybody. It's for fun.

The bottom line is that physical fitness is a personal responsibility. I'm not going to make you get fit through mass calisthenics. Fish-

ing and hunting is Tom Harris' bag, volleyball and softball belong to Wayne Baird, racketball and basketball are Pete Westphal's thing. What's yours?

Really, thanks for writing.

The Director



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Editor, CONTOUR, Defense Mapping School

Director: COL Edward K. Wintz

Editor: Lynne Manov

MYSTERY PERSON

ANSWER TO 28 APRIL MYSTERY PERSON



You had a ton of clues and it didn't even take a purchase order from this gentleman to get them. This suave, debonair heart-breaker is none other than that silver-haired, mustachioed Reno Ronnie from OBS. Clues? Supply; warrant, stunt flyer, big deuce (WWII); L.A., DMS fixture, and Las Vegas (lucky at bridge, although he claims skill) describe the only person in OBS who has been there longer than Mrs. Shavender, Paul King.

*Please submit your MP photo soon!
The river has run dry!*

THANK-YOU NOTE

For the past several weeks I've had the opportunity to participate in the 41K (Reproduction Equipment Repair) course. My enthusiasm at the outset can only be described as that of a kid let loose in a candy store.

Over the past twelve years I've operated a variety of printing presses commercially and for Uncle Sam. Confronted with the simplest of problems, a tedious trial and error process had to be undertaken to identify the cause and eliminate the malfunction. On a scale of 0-10, my mechanical know-how ranked -29, which greatly influenced my floundering. Naturally when I'd received the green light to attend the course I summoned "Cloud 9" and moved from Wheeler Hall to Mr. Marvel's corner. Finally, after all those years, I didn't have to operate in the dark.

More letters

The following are not Letters to the Editor, per se, but I thought some of you would enjoy them. They are excerpts of "thank-you notes" penned by third-graders from Falmouth Elementary School in Stafford County, VA, following their visit and planetarium tour on 26 April. All original spelling has been preserved.

Dear Sirs at Ft. Belvoir,

The planetarium was neat, I have been in one before but not the same kind. I liked the guy that worked that big mashine I like what he said about that boy that put his head in the mashine and got it cut off.

Sincerely,
Suzy Thomas

Ft. Belvoir,

I liked seeing the star and the

On that blessed Monday morning Mr. Marvel and SFC Cronin greeted me with a leer that made my toes curl. They have a bag of tricks labeled "Experienced Operator Grab Bag" that sits in a corner. It had quite a deposit of dust on it and they were eager to dust it off. Fantastic was the only word(s) that came to mind.

My world was shattered on Day One when I found out "eccentrics" were not millionaires. Not only did I meet a dozen on the machine, but their concentric cousins were scattered about as well. My vocabulary continued to increase as I met "snubbers," "Murphy's Law springs," "JC clips" (also known as "sufferin' catfish clips" when you drop to your knees on the floor), and an assortment of "expletive deleted's" which SFC Cronin disavows any influence on!

The instructions were given in

magic show too. It was my first time there. I liked it anyway.

Love,
Trudy

Dear Sirs Ft. Belvoir,
My borther is going to Washington D.C. I'm 8 years old.

Love,
Catherine

Dear Sirs,

I liked the magic show. I was in it. I was Pat.

THANKS!

Love,
Pat

Dear kids at Falmouth School,
We liked your letters. They were fun. The pictures were pretty, too. Thank you for sending them.

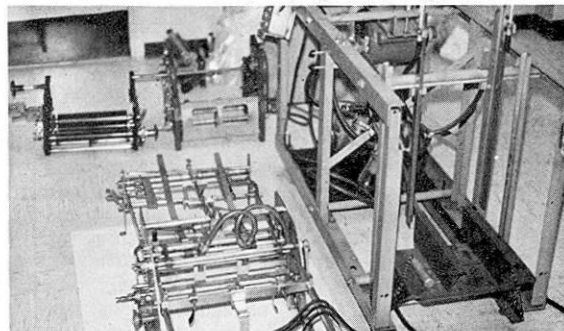
Love,
DMS

four phases. In a final pitch to insure I'd leave in a totally confused state, the four blocks were presented in a 2, 3, 4, 1 sequence. "Normal sequence," insists Mr. Marvel. (He must be provided better ventilation in that room.) Phase 1, however, did include all operational adjustments. It was concluded with Mr. Marvel's explanation of the knobs and their relative positioning, much to the delight of only a few!

My enthusiasm has not dwindled. I'm progressing through the Harris portion of the course finding exactly what I did in the duplicator phase: professional, skilled, proficient instructors, eager to share their ideas and experiences with anyone who's interested.

My thanks to all those who've made this possible.

— SSG John J. Canfield



They took it AAAAAaaalllll off!

What Would Whistler's Mother Say About...

by Philip R. Smith

When the President of France learned that "An Arrangement in Grey and Black" was one of President Carter's favorite paintings, he borrowed it from the Louvre and had it hung in the room President Carter would occupy during his state visit to France. Another name for the famous painting is "Whistler's Mother."

That painting is familiar to many Americans — and for good reason. At one time it was the custom to give reproductions of it to mothers on Mother's Day. It is estimated that several million reproductions of the painting have been made.

The custom of holding a festival in honor of mothers is very old. It dates back in the Western world to the times of the ancient Greeks who worshipped Cybele, the mother of gods.

In the United States, a Mother's Day International Association was formed in December of 1912 to encourage observance of the day.

To overstate the obvious, everyone has a mother, so the observance caught on. In 1914, Congress made it official, designating the second Sunday of each May as Mother's Day. This year the date is May 14.

One of the earliest observances of Mother's Day in the United States was inspired by Miss Anna M. Jarvis of Philadelphia who thought that at least once a year, sons and daugh-



ters should pay tribute to their mothers. She arranged for a special Mother's Day service in one of the local Philadelphia churches in 1907.

In the past few years, Mother's Day has also been a time for publicizing causes involving women. Supporters of the Equal Rights Amendment, for example, point out that the hand that rocks the cradle

and rules the world often gets unfair treatment under the law as a result of her status.

But whatever one's feelings about such social and political issues, all agree that mothers deserve special recognition. And almost everyone would also agree that a collective portrait of today's mother could never be so simply titled as "An Arrangement in Grey and Black."

NIGHT SHIFT, from page 1

evening with my family; when they went to bed I'd go off to work."

Mr. Greear has also requested day shift next go-round because he prefers not to drive solo from Fredericksburg.

Even the students seem pleased with the new arrangement. We spoke with PVT Willie Cooper from Kingstree, SC, who said, "The barracks are real quiet because they've put us separate from the day shift people. Our area is off limits to them, so there's no noise to keep you awake. After class I go back to the barracks and play pool and relax before I go to sleep. And it seems like we get more done than the day shift."

PVT Carl Maddox of Auburn, AL, commented, "I worked nights before I came in the service, so I'm used to it more than some. I like the

fact that we get out of some company duties, because we work nights. I really like it."

PVT Tim Bachmann, from Louisville, KY, says he likes working nights better than working days.

"We all thought we'd hate it at first," says Bachmann, "but we don't. The time goes by quicker at night. We only take one break instead of two."

"I get up in time to make the 1230 formation. Some mornings I get up earlier because I'm studying for my GED. We can eat lunch about noon and then an early dinner is served at 1600. The messhall is still open when we get out of class and you can eat again if you want."

"We have to maintain our own area but otherwise we get out of company details, which is nice," Bachmann concludes.

While things seem to be progressing without incident on the double shift, the real crunch is projected

for FY 79 and 80 when even larger student loads are expected. Mr. Mac says, "We can handle a day and night shift once or maybe twice in a year with our present resources without undue hardship, but to run two shifts five times a year in two different Divisions is a horse of a different color. This is what faces the people in GAD during the next two fiscal years."

"GAD has prepared to and is meeting the current instructional demands with our present resources but the coming fiscal years stretch GAD's limited personnel resources. The solution will depend largely on manpower and budget allocations to the School."

But GAD, like DMS as a whole, has a reputation for getting the job done. As the old saw says, "The difficult we do right away. The impossible takes a little longer."

In the meantime, the candle keeps on burning.

MURPHY'S LAW REVALIDATED

Last week: Intrepid adventurers LTC John Shane and WO1 Kevin Carrigan have been encountering assorted hazards en route to Germany with the Analytical Photogrammetric Positioning System (APPS). We rejoin LTC Shane as his first thrill-laden day draws to a close.

Having secured the APPS within the McGuire AFB terminal, the weary Shane was able to lay his travel worn body to rest at 0115, after locating the only unoccupied billet on base (enlisted).

The morning of 17 March came all too early. Shane's inquiries about available flights were met with the news that his orders described the APPS as "excess baggage." Each item of excess baggage, by regulation, must weigh no more than 100 pounds and must not exceed certain size limits. The APPS failed to qualify on all counts. However, after much dickering, LTC Shane was booked on a flight departing at 1730 and his APPS baggage allowed to be shipped as freight.

Stepping once more into the breach, our Horatio set forth to return the rented station wagon to Toms River, which he was told was

12 miles away. The odometer indicated it was more like 30 miles. The agency called him a cab to get back to McGuire, and half an hour later it arrived: A 1960 Chevy resembling a refugee from the scrap pile. When he got in, Shane was relieved to find that while one foot well in the rear passenger compartment was full of water, the other was dry. His dark mood was further lightened by the conversation of the cabbie, who regaled him for 30 miles with tales of political corruption in Toms River.

By 1430 Shane was back at McGuire, satisfied by a morning's work well done. His complacency was shattered by the news that he'd been bumped from the 1730 flight; arrangements were being made to put him and ten other displaced persons on a commercial flight out of New York. A carryall sedan was being chartered to transport them.

Half-starved, Shane ran for a sandwich in the half-hour remaining before scheduled departure for JFK. He discovered, to his dismay, that nowadays artificial sweetener is packaged to resemble the commonly known plastic covered salt-shaker (the kind where you bend the packet

in half to break it along a perforated line). The sandwich went uneaten.

Somewhere along the line, LTC Shane found that a faulty staple had been employed to secure his baggage claim checks to his ticket. The end result was that his uniforms and civilian clothes were en route to Robins AFB, Georgia. A tracer was promised. Meanwhile, he'd been in the same clothes for 36 hours.

Having arranged for the APPS and the remainder of his personal luggage to fly MAC, Shane boarded the limosine for JFK and arrived safely at 1830. He tried once again to find nourishment. Repairing to the local beanery, he found one individual manning the counter and about a million people trying to place orders. Having established the fact that the NLT reporting time for flight check-in was 1930, he joined the line, and at 1920 was served a hotdog and some sauerkraut. Unable to complete his hasty dinner, he had no sooner dispatched the remains to the garbage container than a voice at his shoulder announced his flight had been delayed until 2100.

Bloody but unbowed, our intrepid Mapping/Charting Division chief at last sank into the cushioned comfort of the Frankfurt-bound plane, carry-

See MURPHY'S LAW, page 6

MAXWELL EARNS SUGGESTION AWARD



Mr. Maxwell gleefully accepts his award from Lt Col Westphal.

WO1 John Maxwell got tired of people tossing pebbles at the Wheeler Hall windows to alert those within that somebody outside wanted the door opened. He made a suggestion that a bell system be instituted to allow "insiders" to know when some "outsider" needed access to Wheeler Hall after regular working hours.

Maxwell's suggestion earned him

\$25.00 from the DMS Suggestion Program, together with a certificate authenticating his participation. They were presented 1 May in a small ceremony in the Deputy Director's office.

Bagley for the Birds?

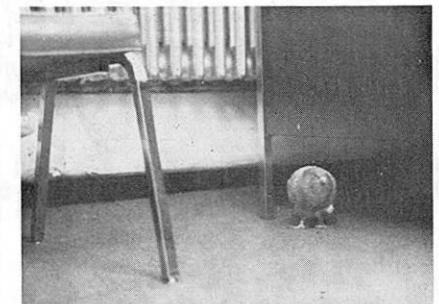
A VIP (Very Important Pigeon) visited Bagley Hall recently. He (?) enjoyed it so much that he decided to stay, and has become a persistent patron of the Parking Lot Cafeteria, where DMS Game Warden SGM Tom Harris has provided wild bird seed.

Hopping casually through the open back door into the Corfee Pot Hallway between OAR and WANG Headquarters, our feathered friend headed for a safe hiding place under Carla Davis' desk. Later, presumably lured by the bright city lights, he found a perfect perch atop one of the fluorescent fixtures above the WANG.

"Now how am I gonna explain that to the WANG repairman?" queried

Ralph Neeper.

Humanely captured by SGM Harris, the pigeon spent a quiet night in a cardboard box, and was released the next morning. He promptly returned to the parking lot buffet, and, after breakfasting, reentered the building via the make-shift window behind the OAR mailroom. Evicted once again by mean-souled OAR



inhabitants who prevented his ingress by building a screen for their window, he can still be seen keeping his lonely vigil outside the back door. Perhaps he has found a soul-mate among the Bagley Hall employees, but whoever it is isn't squawking.

LI Smith To San Diego

Another of our number is leaving us, a precursor of the Great Summer Exodus. LI1 Roger Smith will be pulling up stakes today following the graduation of the current Press class, where he has been working the night shift.

LI Smith will be going to a berth aboard the USS Belleau Wood (LHA-3) whose home port is San Diego, CA. He'll be deployed six months out of the year as chief of the Belleau Wood's floating print shop. His family will make their home in San Diego.

Everyone in GAD bids a fond farewell to LI Smith, and wishes him calm seas and smooth sailing.



LI1 Roger Smith amid the presses.

Announcement

It's a pleasure to announce the engagement of the CONTOUR's Editor, Lynne Manov, to LTC William H. Sprinsky, Chief, Topographic Sciences Department. Lynne and Bill plan a June wedding prior to Bill's reassignment as PMS&T, Clarkson College of Technology, Potsdam, New York. The entire School shares their joy and happiness.

Edward K. Wintz
COL USA
Director

MURPHY'S LAW, from page 5

ing only his briefcase. By some quirk of fate, he'd somehow had the foresight to pack an extra pair of trousers inside, into which he changed upon arrival in Heidelberg (after a quick trip to the exchange to purchase a shirt). The quick change was accomplished at the BOQ, after he'd found his assigned room already occupied and had transferred to another. His Georgia vacationing bags arrived three days later,

and in the meantime, the valiant colonel washed his khakis in the tub and dried them, at 0300, with the aid of two light bulbs, in time for his first class.

Miraculously, the actual course of the MTT's duties transpired without notable incident. Shane left the APPS behind for a subsequent MTT by CW4 Chuck Barrett and Mr. Bill Revell. Upon completion of that mission, Mr. Barrett consigned the APPS to the merciful hands of the Pan American Airlines cargo

crew at Frankfurt, and as the copy deadline passes, we're still awaiting its safe return to Wheeler's hallowed halls. Seems when Mr. Revell went to the airport to pick it up, he encountered a new regulation requiring an official letter on official agency letterhead authorizing its release. Though armed with all kinds of official paperwork including a government bill of lading, Revell couldn't get his hands on the APPS.

Where will it all end?

They Kept Liberty Alive For You



To win the first World War, American volunteers went door-to-door selling Stamps and Bonds. Americans raised \$21 billion with Liberty Loans in 1918. Today, over 9 1/2 million modern Yanks buy United States Savings Bonds regularly. Join your Payroll Savings Plan this week. Uncle Sam still needs you.

DMA 1978 Federal Savings Bond Campaign

1 - 30 May

Campaign Chairman - Capt Baird

- OAR - SFC(P) Fanning
- OBS - Judy Smith
- PRT - SGM Locke
- PPO - MSG Brabetz
- TSD - CPT Hudson
- DCAG - MSgt Wenrich
- SD - SSgt Baughman
- GAD - CW2 Yovorsky



CONTOUR

VOLUME 5 NO 11

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL

26 MAY 1978

DCAG GETS NEW CHIEF

The uniform is the same, but the face is different. The Department of Cartography and Applied Graphics has a new boss — Major Charles "Chuck" Landry.

The South seems to hold great appeal for DCAG chiefs. The former Department head, Maj Joe Kinnan, has left us to answer the call of duty in Alabama; Maj Landry hails from Fort Allen, Louisiana, just across the Mississippi from Baton Rouge.

Landry's last duty station was on the staff of Headquarters, Tactical Air Command, at Langley AFB in Virginia, where he was the senior MC&G advisor. He spent five years at

Langley, having also served with the 480th Reconnaissance Technical Group, which produced various types of intelligence material, and maps and charts.

The new Chief has instructional experience gained from an assignment as combat crew commander for the Minuteman I system, where he was also launch crew commander for the Minuteman I and III launches in support of research on intercontinental ballistic missiles.

Landry has also served with another renowned DMS'er, Maj Bob Millians, at the 1381st Geodetic Sur-



Maj Landry was extremely taken with his new "executive's" chair.

See DCAG CHIEF, page 5

Dr. Fischer Named Federal Retiree of the Year

Dr. Irene K. Fischer, internationally recognized geodesist who retired from the Defense Mapping Agency last year, has been selected as the first Federal Retiree of the Year, the National Association of Retired Federal Employees (NARFE) announced on April 24, 1978.

Chosen from among nearly 30 nominees of Federal agencies, Dr. Fischer and nine other finalists will be honored at a reception at the Mayflower Hotel on May 31. Each will receive a plaque, and Dr. Fischer will receive a cash award of \$2500 from NARFE, sponsor of the Government-wide competition.

Dr. Fischer is internationally recognized for her leadership in geodetic research on the size and shape of the Earth, world datums, deflections of the vertical, and related topics. Her publications (106 to date) in domestic and foreign technical journals and her

presentations to scientific conferences (50 to date) are internationally acclaimed for their clarity, timeliness, and technical competence, and have established a leading position for the Defense Mapping Agency. Her work products characteristically dealt with "firsts" at the frontier of her field, providing unconventional solutions to unusual problems.

She designed the first operational world datum, the Vanguard Datum; the first continental geoid map of North America, Australia and South America; introduced new concepts and techniques into practical American geodesy. Her Mercury Datum (Fischer Ellipsoid 1960) has been used in NASA's Mercury, Gemini, and Apollo Projects, in the U.S. Navy's LORAN and OMEGA navigation systems, and for the Air Force test ranges. The South American states have asked her through the Pan-American In-



Dr. Irene K. Fischer.

See DR. FISCHER, page 5



from the
DIRECTOR

It's a great temptation to let this yellow legal pad remain unblemished and set out with the Sergeant Major to inspect surveyors, or ride with John up to DMA for a cup of PPL's coffee, or perform other high-level Directorish duties involving the outdoors. Ah, but no! Deadlines beckon, despite the beautiful weather.

There have been other manifestations of Spring around DMS. Right now there is an adult tour clomping around upstairs (no disrespect; footfalls in the auditorium always come through down here as clomps.

From the Editor

The Director recently wrote a column referring to his passing acquaintance with Debbie Reynolds and his fraternal connection with Ron Goulart. His finely drawn portrait inspired me to share with you a description of some of the more remarkable people of my acquaintance.

Teachers often make quite a powerful impression on their students. (Some of you may have noticed this.) Usually, the younger you are, the more impressed you get. My earliest recollection of school conjures up the image of the nun who made me stand behind the blackboard (remember those moveable blackboards?) for talking in class. However, the memories of unforgettable high school teachers are clearer.

I attended a number of schools both in Europe and in the U.S., but somehow most of the wierdos were overseas. For example, in the American dependent school at Ludwigsburg, W. Germany, Herr Cielek, a Pole, taught second-year French;

Even Pavlova would clomp. Daisy has a very distinctive clomp.) Why do the school kids tour all year long, but grown-ups mostly in the Spring? The Survey Department also contributes to the aberrations of May. Throughout most of the year, a party of two or three people may be seen huddled on the parade field or down by the laundry. This morning, the Wheeler lawn was solid theodolites, transits, and levels. So many people were reading angles or rods that the murmur had an ominous, mob-like tone. Afterwards, the turf looked like the Seventh Army had just passed through.

I kind of felt sorry for the lithographers while walking back to Bagley, until I came across several of them scraping and spot painting the press van. Or so they said. I guess I'm not alone in finding high-level ways of getting outdoors.

By publication time, Maj Joe Kin-

Herr Fritz Reck, an Italian from Milan, held forth in Latin; and Mrs. Davis, a Virginian from Farmville (pronounced FOM-veal), instructed in third-year French. In a German civilian school, I'd had a German lady, whose name I don't recall, as my teacher for English. Each of them was unique.

Herr Cielek had a favorite expression for students who cheated by copying their work from others' papers. He called them "monks," presumably because in medieval times monks made a living for their monasteries by copying manuscripts. Because my class was made up largely of females, we were called "Lady Monks."

Herr Cielek used to patrol the aisles during exams, periodically admonishing us with a decisive gesture which consisted of a salute using a skyward pointing index finger, followed by the tersely enunciated, "No Lady Monks, now! No Lady Monks!"

The funny part is that cheating was rampant. When we were obliged to research and write a short paper on a French poet, author, playwright or artist as our final exam, one enterprising student was awarded an "A" on the final after she submitted the paper and had it corrected by Herr Cielek before the day of the exam, and then merely recopied it in class the day of the test.

Herr Reck had his favorite phrase too, though not in Latin. This personal trademark usually was heard in the course of an exercise in declining nouns or conjugating verbs. The procedure was for Herr Reck to stride down the aisles, tapping successive students on their heads with a yardstick to eli-

nan will be on his way to Maxwell AFB. We just returned from a pleasant afternoon at the boat club, during which Joe was gingerly but thoroughly roasted by his minions. Two thoughts occurred while wandering through that crowd. First, DCGA or DGAC or DCAG or Carto has a lot of really neat people in it. Second, the Air Force has been very kind to DMS, with the minor exception of Major Millians' disgusting puns (e.g., it's a long way to tip a Rarey," or "Pardon me, Roy, is that the cat that chewed your new shoes?"). DMS is a far better place because of the fine officers and NCO's the Air Force has sent us, and the Kinnans are an excellent example.

Others leave soon; this year is heavier with departures than most. Look for new faces to cope with the very active year coming up.

cit the desired response. As the rhythmic beat of the declensions or conjugations grew slower, the taps grew harder, and if one student was really stymied — usually by the accusative case or the third person plural — Herr Fritz would emote, "I could drive a flock of earthworms from here to Heilbronn in the time it takes to get an answer out of you people!"

Fritz wasn't really a bad sort, though. He used to regale us with tales of the pickpockets' set-up in the Cathedral at Milan: each had his own marble tile square and, if one cutpurse was occupied elsewhere while a likely victim stood in his square, a neighboring thief would relieve the subject of his valuables and return them to the "owner" of the square in which the unwary worshipper had been standing.

We used roughly the same technique: everybody knew Fritz drank beer with lunch and stored the porcelain stoppered glass empties under his desk. We knew because every time he sat down at it he'd kick over a few, and would promptly disappear for a few seconds to set them upright again. This came in handy during exams, when one of us would ask a question — any question — to get him to arise, and when he sat down again — you guessed it! The only thing is, I never got to second-year Latin.

Miss Davis was a case unto herself. I think she was hired solely because her husband taught Biology, for she sure couldn't speak French. I can say this with assurance because I'd had a native Parisienne for my first year and recognized a

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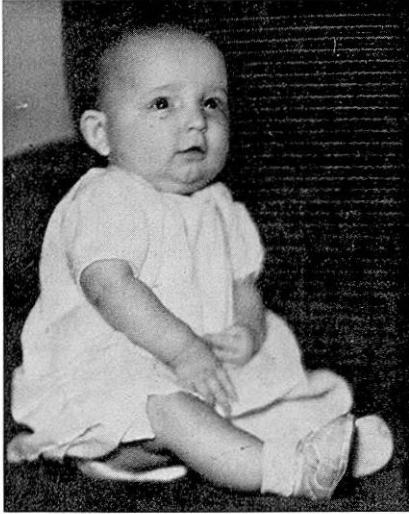
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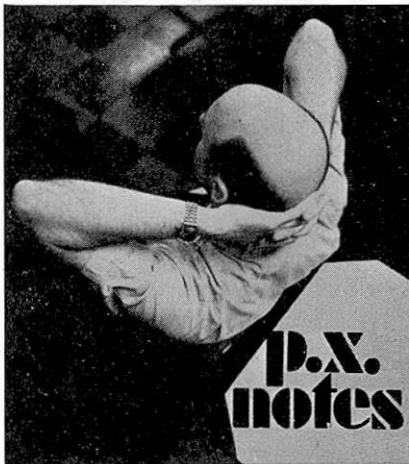
Editor: Lynne Manov

See FROM THE EDITOR, page 4

MYSTERY PERSON



Only one clue this time. "For two cents, I'd be a twin. Who am I?"



by SGM Bill Locke

If you travel Gunston Road much, you can hardly miss all the signs at the 12th Street corner advertising the new Tire Center. If you're in the market for new or recapped tires, stop in and shop around. Prices are very competitive and mounting can be accomplished by the Service Station. Now you're probably going to say you can get tires at a better price somewhere else. Reckon that might be true; there's always a whiz-bang special sale going on somewhere. But the Tire Center is more convenient and offers lower prices consistently, not just once or twice a year.

Good news for you who have bicycles and lawn mowers that need a spot of repair. A new contract has

been secured and with luck the shop will be reopened by now or in the very near future.

Those of you who frequent Four Seasons and the Main Exchange on a regular basis have realized another move is afoot (hands and arms are involved, too). Maybe you've visited other large Class A Exchanges and have seen a Sporting Goods section and wondered why Belvoir didn't have such an animal. Wonder no more! By the time you read this, it should be a reality. The entire Sporting Goods display from Four Seasons should now be ensconced in the Main Exchange (comfortably and snugly). That includes all the balls (golf, basket, foot, hand, racquet, soccer, base, soft, tennis, etc.), bats, racquets, gloves, clubs, weights, fishin' gear, boating accessories and whatever else you associate with that department.

The logical thought now is, "What is going into the space at Four Seasons that was vacated by Sporting Goods?" Fair enough. Would you believe Toyland? Well, believe it or not, that's the answer. The Fort Belvoir Toyland, the only year-round Toyland in the Washington area, will move to Four Seasons in the near future. In fact, some items may already be displayed. Crafts and hobbies are the first to be moved because these are the more "non-seasonal" items. These, of course, will probably constitute, percentage-wise, the largest display area, but rest assured that all items will be represented.

Management has discussed the move at great length. There was concern that, during the "Joy Season," there just wouldn't be enough display area at the Four Seasons store. After much study, it was decided that the move would work, and that extra space should be available at Christmas because of the seasonal disappearance of lawn furniture, charcoal grills, lawn and garden care supplies and implements, etc. An additional plus for the customer was also discussed in that the present Toyland is just a bit off the beaten path, so it ought to be a tad more convenient to have it relocated at Four Seasons. The Exchange solicits and appreciates your patience during the relocation.

P.S. Have you seen all the great men's clothes at the Main Exchange? You ought to go see them if you haven't. Some really nice things are currently on display from "Panama" and "Botany."



Springer Signs Up Again

SFC "Mike" Springer signed up for three more years at a ceremony held 16 May in Wheeler Hall. The swearing in was overseen by Maj Kinnan, and attended by Mike's wife and two daughters.

The new enlistment will put SFC Springer "over the top" of his twenty years, plus take care of the obligation he will incur when he sews on his E-8 stripes next month.

Maj Kinnan commented, "It's good to know he'll be around a while longer. We can use somebody who knows what's what while Maj Landry is getting his feet on the ground." Congratulations, Mike!



SFC Springer is set for three more.

Safety in numbers.



Take stock in America.
Buy U.S. Savings Bonds.

"Good Ol' Joe" Heads South

Major Joseph E. Kinnan, Chief of the Department of Cartography and Applied Graphics, is leaving us soon. He's had an illustrious career here, despite an ill-starred beginning in PPO. There he was saddled with all the popular tasks LTC Sprinsky had been saving up: compiling a manpower resources guide, establishing an Academic Review Committee, and the like. Thus, when he headed up the Hill six months later, he bore the "original sin of PPO" on his shoulders. (That's a direct quotation, folks.)

Joe's accomplishments as Chief of DCAG are many, varied, and well-

known, and he claims all of them



CW3(!) John Maxwell looks on as Maj Kinnan opens the gift from the members of DCAG, a handsome attache case.

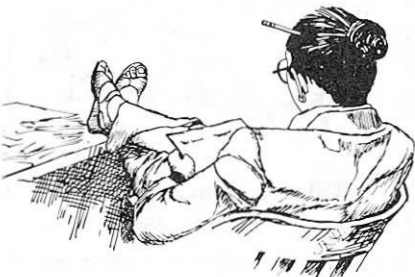
FROM THE EDITOR, from page 2

decent accent. Oh, she could read and write it well, but somehow her fluency went for naught when she'd enter the classroom and greet us in her classic Southern drawl: "Come on tally voo, clay-us? Tray bee-en jess pare?" and the class would dutifully parrot, "Tray bee-en, mare see, Muh-dam. Ay voo?"

But maybe the best of them all — or the worst, depending on whether you're looking for laughs or an education — was the now-nameless German lady who taught English (albeit as a foreign language) in the Fanny Leicht Gymnasium für Mädchen.

Frau X was never able to completely conquer the English "r," uttered without guttural or lingual rolling, or to teach her students by example. One of them in particular was having more trouble than the others, especially with the "r" at the beginning of a word. I'll never forget her cautious diction during recitation. It began, "Ze GHRRRRo-man ghrrrrroads..." and got worse.

It was also a revelation to me to learn, according to Frau X, that in England (not necessarily in America, as she hastened to explain to me when I questioned her), the letter "v" as in "village," "very," and "vegetable," is pronounced "wuh." Zey sold werrrry interrresting we-getables in zat willage.

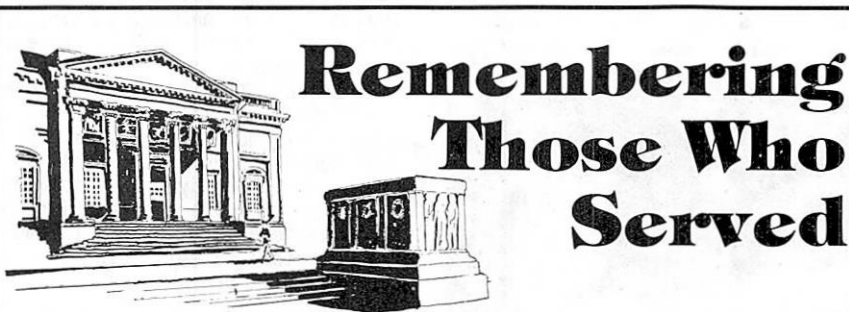


have served as good preparation for his next assignment. He's going to Maxwell Air Force Base, Alabama, to become one of the "Wing" (similar to a teaching department here) Chiefs at the Squadron Officer School. Maxwell is the "education center" of the Air Force, and we know that Joe will blend in instantly amidst all those blue uniforms.

A farewell picnic was held 10 May at the Castle Club for all of Joe's friends to have a chance to bid him and his family a fond adieu.

Joe and Sandy have bought a house — "big enough for all the kids, for once!" — in Montgomery. We hope they'll all be happy there, and we wish them only the very best. We'll miss you!

See FAREWELL TO PURPLE PEOPLE, page 6



The first national Memorial Day observance in the United States was held approximately 110 years ago when the Grand Army of the Republic decided in 1868 to decorate the graves in Arlington National Cemetery, located just across the Potomac River from Washington, D.C. The end of May was selected as an appropriate time because flowers were more available at that time of year.

The crowd attending that first Memorial Day at Arlington Cemetery was approximately the size of that usually attending today's observances, about 5,000 people. Then, as now, small American flags were placed on each grave in the cemetery.

The 1868 ceremonies centered around the mourning-draped veranda of the Arlington mansion, once the home of General Robert E. Lee. On that day, General and Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant and other Washington officials presided. After the speeches, a procession headed by children from the Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphan Home and Grand Army men wended its way through the cemetery. Prayers were said, hymns sung, and the graves scattered with flowers.

By the end of the 19th century, Memorial Day ceremonies were held at the end of May throughout the Nation. One writer described the celebration in a small Kansas town:

"I can see the procession setting out for East Hill Cemetery, the graves which it will presently garland with flowers, the names cut upon the stones reared above them. And it comes to me as I write that I knew in the flesh nearly all those who lie there—that I have taken them by the hand and given them greeting."

The beginnings of special services commemorating the dead go back to antiquity. The Roman poet Ovid, in writing to his wife, said: "Although the fire shall have changed my body to ashes, yet the dust will be sensible of your pious affection."

This year Memorial Day falls on May 29. Special services commemorating America's war dead will be held across the country, with a national ceremony centering, as it did on the first Memorial Day, at Arlington National Cemetery. Wreath-laying at the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier there is a symbolic tribute to all of America's Servicemembers who have fought and died in defense of freedom. It is a tribute, in Ovid's words, of "pious affection" for the many men and women who have served their country in honored glory.

JSCM to Smith of GAD

L11 Roger "Smitty" Smith was awarded the Joint Service Commendation Medal in a ceremony 12 May in Heitmann Auditorium. Attended by GAD's day and night shift instructors and staff, who were to remain for the en masse graduation ceremonies for the Offset Duplicating and Reproduction Equipment Repair courses, the award ceremony was officiated by LTC Radu.

Mr. Knox read the orders and citation, which commended L11 Smith for his outstanding efforts in his duties as Master Instructor in Offset Duplicating, and LTC Radu pinned the medal to Smitty's resplendently Naval lapel.

As reported in the 12 May CONTOUR, LI Smith is ordered to San Diego a-



LTC Radu does the honors for L11 Smith.

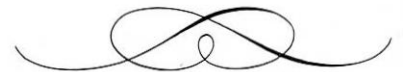
board the USS Belleau Wood. Congratulations, Smitty, and bon voyage!

DCAG CHIEF, from page 1

vey Squadron, Warren AFB, Cheyenne, Wyoming. The two also served together at Orlando, Florida, where the 1381st was based before moving to Cheyenne.

Though he is currently occupying temporary quarters on post, Maj Landry is in the process of purchasing a home locally. When he moves in, his wife, Carolyn, and their two children, Stacey (12) and Ron (10), will join him from Hampton. We look forward to having them join the DMS family.

Shades of "Good Ol' Joe"! Maj Landry is a jogger — though only a novice — and also enjoys fishing, paddleball, and plain old puttering around the garden.



DR. FISCHER, from page 1

stitute of Geography and History (PAIGH) to design a continental geodetic datum for South America, and her SDA 60 was unanimously accepted. She has been engaged in studies of a new frontier: applying geodetic methods and concepts to the increasingly important ocean areas. A relief map of her global geoid on the Modified Mercury Datum (Fischer Ellipsoid 1968) hangs in many geodetic offices all over the world, and her introductory geodesy booklets have been distributed in several thousand copies, very well received and even translated into

other languages.

Her personal contacts at international meetings and the universal respect she commands have opened the way to international cooperation and exchange of data and services, making her an effective good will ambassador for her Agency and her country. Her outstanding service has been recognized in numerous awards including seven medals, among them the Civil Service League Award in 1976, the American Geophysical Union Fellow in 1977, and several high Defense Department Awards for civilians which include the DoD Distinguished Civilian Service Award, the Department of the Army's Decoration for Exceptional Civilian

Service, and the Defense Mapping Agency's Meritorious Civilian Service Award.

Recognition by the geodetic community may be seen in her election to offices in the International Association of Geodesy, her being listed in several prestigious biographies, and the honorary title of Doctor of Engineering bestowed on her by the renowned University of Karlsruhe, Karlsruhe, Germany, in 1975.

Many of us at the Defense Mapping School have had the honor of meeting or working with Dr. Fischer during her distinguished career. We congratulate her on this high, and very well deserved, honor.



Crossword 6

Courtesy QUALITY CROSSWORD PUZZLES, Copyright 1977, Quinn Publishing Co., Inc.

ACROSS

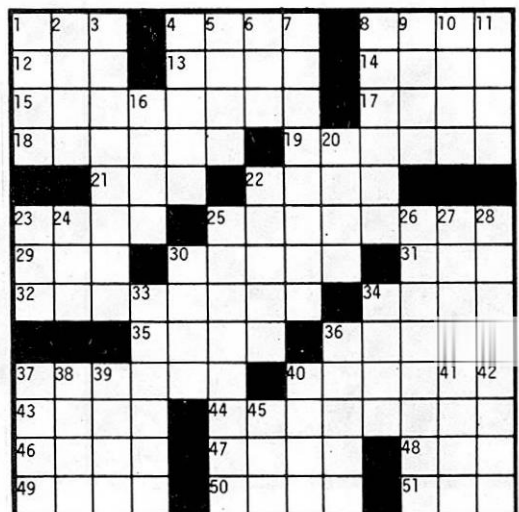
- 1. Still
- 4. Wool-eater
- 8. Cut open
- 12. Nabokov novel
- 13. Dies _____
- 14. Roman tyrant
- 15. Debating term
- 17. John, in Russia
- 18. Fleishy fruits
- 19. Shifting
- 21. Malay gibbon



- 22. Slave of old
- 23. Alack!
- 25. Ornamental shrub
- 29. Period
- 30. Rosters
- 31. _____
- 32. Onassis
- 34. Egg-shaped
- 35. Stove part
- 36. Before (pref.)
- 37. Made a point
- 40. _____ of the Apes
- 43. Soreness
- 44. Native Hawaiian or Bahamian
- 46. Gaelic
- 47. Nautical shout
- 48. Sooner than
- 49. Hart
- 50. Snares
- 51. *Catcher in the _____*

DOWN

- 1. Three feet
- 2. River in Germany
- 3. Add up
- 4. Bishop's crown
- 5. Morsels
- 6. Chinese pagoda
- 7. Steersman
- 8. Whine
- 9. Son of Jacob
- 10. Persia
- 11. Chinese secret society
- 16. Tree of Java
- 20. Single units
- 22. Devoured
- 23. Commercial
- 24. Cut off
- 25. Hope or Berle, e.g.
- 26. _____ Blue
- 27. Author Levin
- 28. Suffer
- 30. Tear apart
- 33. Trap
- 34. Algerian port
- 36. Dramas
- 37. Hurried
- 38. Tend to
- 39. French river
- 40. Conspiracy
- 41. Weird (var.)
- 42. Ash or oak
- 45. That woman



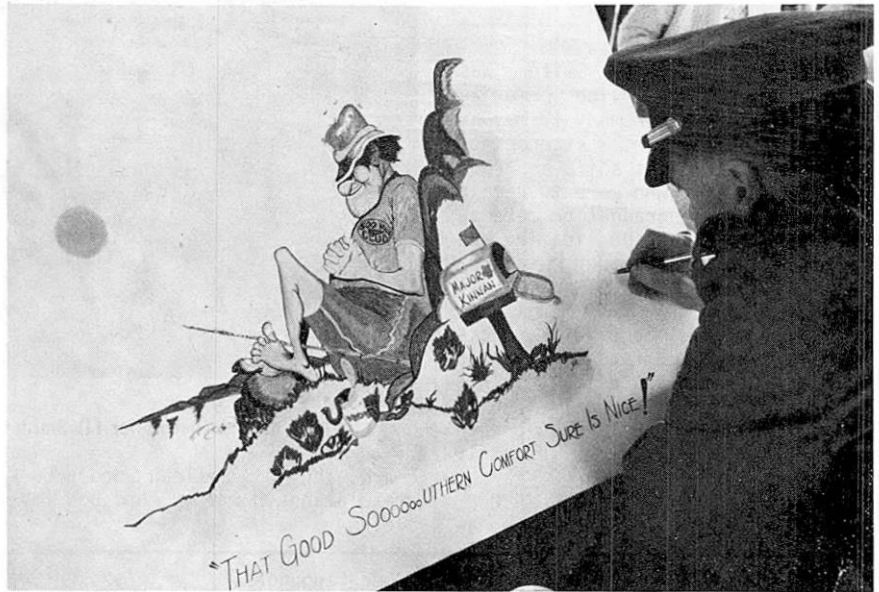
FAREWELL TO PURPLE PEOPLE

What does it feel like to fill out your last Form 13? Great! What does it feel like to participate in your last briefing on DCAG manpower requirements? Double Great! What does it feel like to say goodbye to DMS folks? Not so great. But now that I know Bill Sprinsky will be cared for in his old age, I can leave in peace.

My family and I have really enjoyed this tour and it will always be one of the high points of our life. Why? Because of people like you. The job was good, the boss was great, and the people I worked with were the best ever.

I am deeply grateful for having had the opportunity to work with you. Thank you for touching my life. God Bless You, Purple People!

- Joe



COL Wintz was first in line to autograph the farewell-to-Joe cartoon.

Three DMS'ers Make Post Volleyball Team

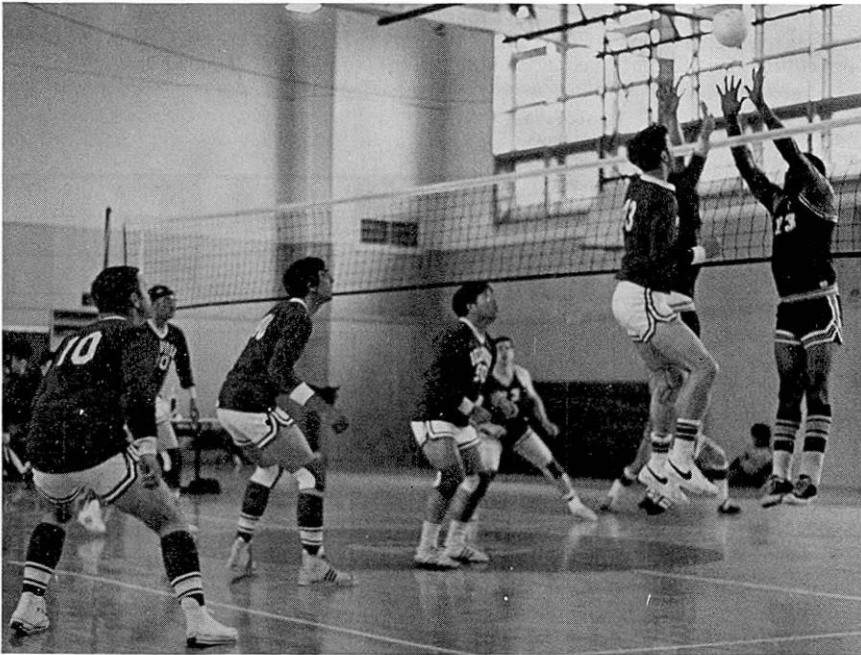
Three members of the DMS faculty were chosen as members of the 1978 Fort Belvoir volleyball team. Representing DMS were Cpt Wayne Baird (TSD), SGT Paul Barker (DCAG), and SFC Dennis Johnson (DCAG). SSG Mike Eddy was also nominated but

was unable to play due to a scheduled leave.

The post team won runner-up honors at the second annual Walter Reed Invitational Volleyball Tournament held on 5 May 1978. The team competed in the all-day (10 hours)

tournament against area military teams from Ft. Meade, the Marine Barracks, Walter Reed, Bethesda Naval Hospital (two teams), and Andrews Air Force Base. The grueling competition saw Fort Belvoir and Bethesda team #1 come out on top in their divisions and thus gain top seed in the semi-finals. After doing away with the Marine Barracks in three very tight games, the Belvoir all-stars advanced to the finals only to be stopped short by a tough-hitting Bethesda team in two very close games.

Hearty congratulations to the Post team and in particular to our three DMS'ers. This concludes DMS' highly successful volleyball season. Until next season - get the digs up and the spikes down.



Wayne Baird (10), Paul Barker (48), and Les Tokuhisa (50) provide offensive coverage for John Curran's (43) spike during the match against Walter Reed. (Photo by Nate Chang.)



CONTOUR

VOLUME 5 NO 12

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL

9 JUNE 1978

Interview with Company A Commander

Captain Hal Dey's face is familiar to most of us at DMS. He's in and out of Bagley Hall almost daily in the course of his duties as company commander of the "holding company" for enlisted students for both the Engineer School and the Defense Mapping School. The CONTOUR talked with CPT Dey recently and the resulting interview sheds an interesting light on some of the problems he deals with, and can help DMS'ers better understand the relationship between A-3 and the teaching mission of the School.

CONTOUR: How did you get into this line of work, Captain Dey?

Dey: I was drafted. No, seriously, I was attending Valparaiso University in Indiana, majoring in Chemistry, and I took some time off to earn money to continue the five-year program. While I was out of school, Uncle Sam sent me a letter,



Captain Hal Dey takes time out to talk to the CONTOUR.

I was drafted in December of '68 and attended Basic Training at Fort Lewis, Washington, and then AIT at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, where I was trained as a fire direction control specialist for the Artillery. It occurred to me that I could contribute more as an officer, so I applied for OCS. They sent me to E Company over on North Post here at Fort Belvoir, where I lived in one of those buildings they've now torn down.

CONTOUR: Where did you go for your first officer assignment?

Dey: As a rank Butterbar with about four days time in grade, I arrived in Bamberg, Germany, where I served initially as a platoon leader and motor officer with the 82d Engineer Battalion. Then I got assigned as an ADM (Atomic Demolition Munitions) platoon leader, and after a year at that job I became the Public Affairs Officer for the installation commander, due to the fact that I was the only officer on post who could speak German. I spent three years there all together.

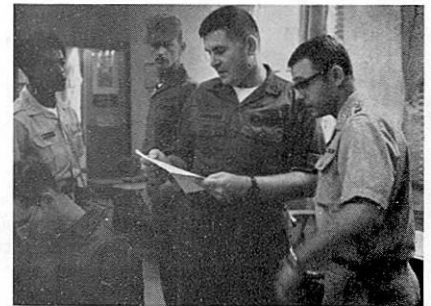
CONTOUR: Where did you go after Europe?

Dey: My next assignment was as Battalion S-2 for the 17th Engineer Battalion at Fort Hood, Texas. That was supposed to be a 3 to 5 year tour but I was promoted to Captain and was reassigned to Thailand after only eighteen months.

CONTOUR: That would have been in '74. Things over there were still pretty hot, weren't they?

Dey: You could say that. I was assigned to the Office of the Engineer, Headquarters Support Group of the Military Assistance Command - Thailand (MACTHAI). For the first

six months I was the Facilities Engineer for the Central Area, which included Bangkok. Rough tour! At the time, Bangkok was an R&R center for Vietnam. They'd just had a revolution before I arrived and had another just after I left. There was fighting in the streets - even air strafing runs over the city. It was an exciting time.



During a normal "flap" CPT Dey and 1SG Edwards help out PVT Hairston (left, standing) with a port call conflict. Platoon Sergeant SFC Ponting looks on as 2LT Kramer (left, seated) mans the phone.

CONTOUR: That sounds like an understatement! What did you do for the rest of the tour?

Dey: I was assigned to Camp Samae San as Central Area Coordinator, where I helped plan for the eventual draw-down of American troops from Thailand. The Central area covered the region from Bangkok to Chaing Mai, a distance of some 350 miles, so that kept me pretty busy.

CONTOUR: Did you come back to the States after that?

Dey: Yes, I came back to attend

See INTERVIEW, page 5



My eye was idly roving over our PIR the other day (anything to keep from writing), and it occurred to me that we keep talking about all of our impending changes, but we haven't spelled them out yet.

Right there on the front page are the names Westphal and Harris with the usual tender, sentimental military notations, "JUL78RET" and "AUG78RET." Thinking about DMS losing Colonel Westphal and Sergeant Major Harris is like thinking about impending major surgery, so we won't. Our new Deputy will be Commander Kels Slayman, who is an old MC&G hand and went to the same obscure vocational institution as our present Deputy. Tom's replacement is still being staffed, so more on that later.

Further on down the page is the same delicate phrase alongside the name of a certain LTC John Radu. John is a very quiet officer whom I scarcely know, but they say he does a good job once you can get him to express an opinion. His replacement is LTC Paul Johnson; OSU Mafia and fellow West Point instructor. In all honesty, it's difficult to think about walking by PRT's window after Post Staff meeting without going through the Wintz-C.J. voyeur routine. John has actually broken things performing his act, while I merely look like a fool on the public streets.

We note on page 2 that Marine Major Dave Anderson will soon arrive to fill what is known technically as the McClatchey Gap. Sergeant Frank Bruley's turtle, SFC Joe Shamp, is already on board, and soon the computer hallway will no longer be enlivened by Pat's "Oooh, Frankie!"

On the same page is further trauma on the hill. LTC Bill Sprinsky is simultaneously embarking on a PMS&T tour and marriage next month. I am somewhat apprehensive about serving in a United States Army which contains a Bill Sprinsky whom I don't control. Bill's replacement is LTC Al Taylor, who is finishing up senior Service Schooling and is well known as a past commander of the 652d in Hawaii and for his work with the Air Force.

Two names further we note the departure of LTC John R. (for, get this; Rufus!) Shane. John and Elaine have been super-supportive

in representing DMS socially, and John has run a Division in which a million things could have gone wrong and didn't. MAJ John Crossman will take over in July; he's ex-30th, a helicopter pilot; and comes to costume parties as Grelber, the vendor of insults.

Maj Chuck Landry is already installed at DCAG as emotionally recognized at paragraph 7, line 1. The same page shows the arrival of GySgt Russ Cavender in September, or rather the rearrival. It seems like Russ just left.

Further inspection reveals that old friend CW2 Vaughn Nelson will retire this month from Survey. Vaughn is the one who made up some kind of story about me watching bikinis on our tour in Hawaii (I was not watching bikinis; I was watching where they weren't). Also, the very recent announcement that SFC Dennis Johnson will receive a Warrant Officer appointment is great for the Army, but bad news for us; he'll be reassigned. Congratulations, Dennis.

There are lots more. Sergeants Dean, Cotton, Neville, Johnson, Shannonhouse, Hall, and Cronin are all scheduled to either retire or depart before long, and will really be missed. Others are slated, but are not definite, and I'm sure I have unintentionally skipped a few.

So long, come see us, you're all great. Really.

FATHER'S DAY ...
JUNE 18



TO DADS
EVERYWHERE!

FLASH!

COL Wintz has offered to quit smoking if MSG Brabetz will, too. George said that if the Colonel will switch to Sanka, as George has done for health reasons, he'll talk about the smoking situation. Penny Greer says she'll quit if the Colonel and George quit at the same time. Frank Bruley says he'll quit if the Colonel and George and Penny all... Marge Kelley says she's staying the heck out of it.

New Elf in Sleepy Hollow

SFC JOE SHAMP has arrived in PPO slightly ahead of schedule, putting the lie to COL Wintz' description of him as "SSG Frank Bruley's 'turtle'" (Bruley is off next month to Korea, whence cometh Shamp). Joe was formerly assigned to Headquarters Company, US Army Garrison Yongsan (USA GY, pronounced "You soggy"), where he was garrison security NCO. Prior to that assignment he was stationed at the Pentagon in the Army Operations Center, where he worked with OAR's Bill Luke. He has also spent three years at the 30th Engr. Bn. Small world, isn't it?



Shamp is Sleepy Hollow's new "elf."

On the personal side, Joe and his wife, Joan, have two children: Jay, 9, and Judy, 6. They're about to move on post, where Joe will find plenty of outlets for his preference for house- and garden-puttering.

SFC Shamp also enjoys fishing, and has been clued in to the existence of the DMS Beer and Fish Outings. The mention of these much vaunted expeditions prompted an outpouring of fish stories from Bruley which effectively prevented the continuance of the Shamp "entrance interview," which was okay because the CONTOUR was about to ask what Shamp thought of the DMS Form 13. Welcome to "Sleepy Hollow," Joe!

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Editor, CONTOUR, Defense Mapping School

Director: COL Edward K. Wintz
Editor: Lynne Manov

MYSTERY PERSON

ANSWER TO 26 MAY MYSTERY PERSON



This one was really a give-away. You saw this winsome lass on this page some time back, but at a slightly more advanced age. The face is basically the same, though. The clue read, "For two cents, I'd be a twin. Who am I?" but we all know there's only one "Penny" Greer of PPO.

Now see here, you guys! I know there are those of you out there who are asking yourselves, "Where's this week's Mystery Person? This is just the answer to last week's Mystery Person!" Well, the answer to that is, "There is no 'this week's MP' because YOU didn't submit a photo! WE can't print 'em if YOU don't send 'em, you know! So c'mon, y'all, give us a hand, will ya please?!"

DMS Takes Stock In America

by CPT W. Baird

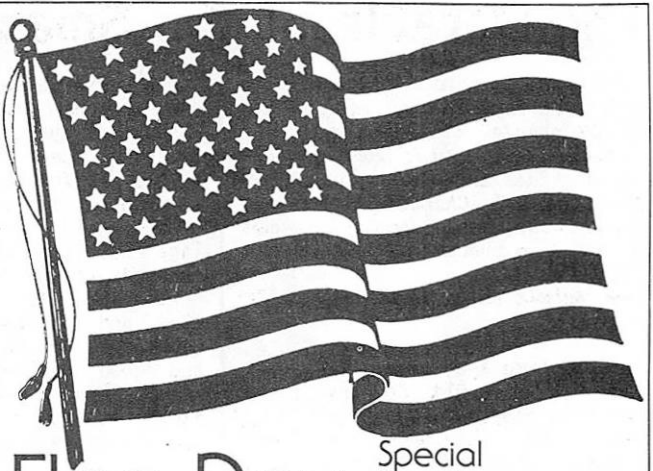
The DMS 1978 Federal Savings Bond Campaign came to a successful conclusion on 30 May 1978. DMS entered the campaign with 71% of its people purchasing bonds by payroll deduction, an excellent percentage. But during the campaign, DMS raised this rate to 75%! Super! In addition to the new participants, 8% of those already in the program increased their Stock in America. Need more be said? Way to go, DMS! Many thanks and my appreciation for making this campaign a success go

Flag Day is celebrated by Presidential Proclamation on June 14, marking the anniversary of the Congressional Resolution on June 14, 1777, which established the Stars and Stripes as the U.S. national banner.

A turn-of-the-century Flag Day proclamation expressed well the significance of the observance: "We celebrate Flag Day because this flag which we honor and under which we serve is the emblem of our unity, our power, our thought and purpose as a Nation. . . . It floats in majestic silence. . . . And yet, though silent, it speaks to us of the past, of the men and women who went before us and of the records they wrote upon it."

The flag has always had a special significance for members of the Armed Forces. During the Civil War, for example, more Medals of Honor were awarded for incidents involving the flag than for any other type of action.

On the sea, it was a sign of surrender when a country's national ensign was hauled down. During one famous battle when the American national flag was shot away, the enemy ship asked if the



Flag Day: Special Significance To Armed Forces

American vessel had surrendered. The ship was the *BON HOMME RICHARD*, commanded by John Paul Jones. His answer resounds through history: "I have not yet begun to fight."

When President Woodrow Wilson gave his Flag Day message in 1917, shortly after the U.S. declaration of war against

Germany, he noted the sacrifices that had been and would be made by those who followed the U.S. flag into battle.

He said, "We are about to bid . . . the young, the strong, the capable men of our Nation to go forth and die beneath it on fields of blood far away . . . for some old, familiar, heroic purpose for

which it has seen men die on every battlefield upon which Americans have borne arms since the Revolution."

That purpose, he pointed out, was the preservation of liberty. And American liberty—with all it entails—continues to be symbolized by the U.S. flag wherever it waves.

In the Dugout

by SGM Bill Locke

At long last the 1977 Western Division champs got in their first game — in the Eastern Division.

The rain did it to us.

We started the season in the Western Division, as we did last year, but at the end of two soggy weeks we hadn't played a single game, and hardly any of the other 29 teams had, either. So —, to make it easy for Sports Division, DMS moved to the Eastern Division and things looked bright (even the sky). No make-up games; a clean slate, a new season, so to speak.

A really nice crowd showed up for opening night on the 22nd, and the "Wonders" put on their usual edge-of-the-seat show. About an hour and seven or eight minutes later, after 16 hits and too many &#%\$ errors, we found ourselves on the winning end of a 15-14 ballgame. Opening night jitters, right? I hope so!

to all the Keypersons: SFC(P) Fanning; Judy Smith; SGM Locke; MSG Brabetz; CPT Hudson; MSGt Wenrich; SSgt Baughman, and CW2 Yovorsky. (PS: You may sign up for the program or increase your current allotment at any time during the year.)

All fired up now for game two, Wednesday the 24th came, and so did the rains. The World Series will be here and gone before our make-up games are over, alas!

The 31st dawned grey and ominous but the weatherman said "hot as the proverbial hinges," and only a chance of a shower in the p.m. Well, he was half right. There were a few light sprinkles but not enough to do more than wet the grass and make the ball hard to handle. (Got to have some excuse for four more errors, right?)

To make a short story long, we met B Company of 1st Battalion fame on the field of battle at 8:30 and once again provided our fans with a great deal of suspense by allowing worthy opponents eight runs in their half of the first inning. Fortunately we settled down and only allowed four more while scoring 17 ourselves.

We've got another championship team here, folks. Why not come out to the park?

Our offensive game is better than ever (after last year there was only up) and our defense is jelling. Anyway, we promise an action-packed, suspense-filled hour and five minutes of ball.

Game times have recently changed, however, due to new working hours. Games now begin at 1630, 1745, and 1900. See you at the park.

The Parable of the Small Bags

This story was told to a class of senior non-commissioned officers at the Sergeants Major Academy by Chaplain (MAJ) Gary A. Bowker, during a class entitled, "Counseling Subordinates." Chaplain Bowker got up on stage, sat down, and began to read from a book entitled "Mother Goose."

— submitted by MSG Ernest Bogle

A long time ago, in a village located in the Old Country, there were many people who were not happy and not sad. They went about their business with a sense of purpose, but no laughter or crying was ever heard. Business was not good and not bad.

Then one day a little old man carrying a large bag over his shoulder came into the village. The people did not notice him because they were busy with their business. The old man asked for food and lodging at one of the homes in the village, because it was near the end of the day and he had need for such things. His hosts gave him a good but plain meal and a warm, dry place to sleep.



An old man came to the village and sought a bed for the night.

The next morning, in payment for their hospitality, the old man reached into his bag and withdrew a "Warm Fuzzy" and gave it to his hosts. It was warm and fuzzy and made the man and his wife feel so good that they laughed for the first time in their lives. This unlikely noise brought the other villagers to see just what this

strange noise was all about. The old man gave each of the villagers a "Warm Fuzzy" and a small bag, explaining that the small bag would always be full of Warm Fuzzies and the people should give them to each other freely. Everyone in the village felt good and they laughed as they gave each other Warm Fuzzies.

Laughter was heard daily after that, and the people of the village went about their business with joy and good feelings. Business for the villagers was never so good as it was at that time, because everyone always felt good.



The old man's gift made the villagers laugh.

Some time later, another man came to the village. He was an evil man. He observed joy and laughter throughout the village. Business was the best he had ever seen in all his travels. This man carried a bag similar to the bags all the villagers carried. He noticed that whenever they met, the villagers would reach into their bags and give something to each other. The evil man reached into his bag and gave something to the first person he met.

It was a "Cold Prickly." The person who received it felt it and immediately felt cold and prickly. He became sad and he cried. The other people in the village rushed to him and gave him "Warm Fuzzies" to make him feel better.

The evil man was not satisfied with the results of his experiment. That night, while everyone was asleep, he went to every house in the village and put a handful of "Cold Pricklies" into each of the bags he found there.

Life in the village changed. Whenever a person reached into his bag he did not know if he had a "Warm Fuzzy" or a "Cold Prickly" in his hand. It was impossible to tell the difference. When he gave it to another person, that person knew, because he could feel if it was warm and fuzzy or cold and prickly.

Now the people in the village could be heard laughing and crying, depending on whether they had just

received a "Warm Fuzzy" or a "Cold Prickly." They were almost normal! However, business was better and the fact that people laughed and cried was good. New horizons opened for them. They were no longer required to stay in their village. They could travel to other villages and increase their business. The village prospered.

A two-faced man arrived at the village. He noticed that the people laughed and cried. Their business was the best in all the Old Country. He noticed that all of the people carried bags and were constantly giving something to each other. Whenever they did this they would laugh or cry. He noticed they were not afraid to give these things to each other even though they would sometimes cry.

He carried a bag, also. He gave the first person he met a "Plastic Fuzzy." The villager was delighted for he had learned by experience to tell by the looks of it that it was a "Warm Fuzzy." But when he touched it, he felt cold and prickly. The two-faced man was laughing with one face but the villager could not see the other face until the man turned and walked away. The other face was drawn down into a sneer.

That night the two-faced man went to every house in the village after all the villagers were asleep, and put a handful of "Plastic Fuzzies" in every person's bag.



The villagers were confused and saddened by the stranger's trick.

The next day, life went on almost as usual in the village, but it was not quite the same. Whenever a vil-

See FUZZIES, page 6

SPRINGER MAKES MASTER SERGEANT

On 1 June, Mike Springer of DCAG was promoted to E-8. The new Master Sergeant had his stripes stuck on by his wife, Jana, and younger daughter, Helen. (Both had a little trouble with the double sticky-backed tape kindly attached by Maj. Landry, DCAG Chief.)

The ceremony, held in Wheeler Hall and well attended by DCAG faculty, included a few words by Maj Landry, who noted the considerable contribution made by Mrs. Springer to the achievement.

"The E-8 stripe is not an easy one to make," Landry said. "It's not just an individual accomplishment — it's really a team effort, and so I congratulate Mrs. Springer as well."

Wear those new stripes in good health, Master Sergeant Springer!

INTERVIEW, from page 1

EOAC here. I was in Class 3-75, and then was assigned as an instructor in the Engineer Management Branch of the Engineer School. I also taught in the Environmental Management portion of the Facilities Engineering block, in the ADP (Automatic Data Processing) course, and in the Engineer Management course. After that I came to Company A; I've been here since January of this year.

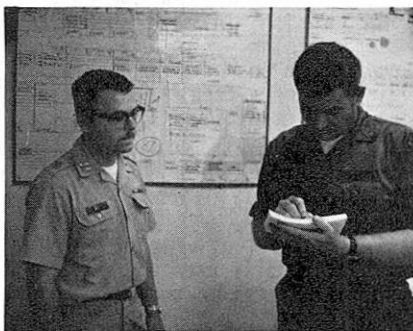
CONTOUR: Tell us about your day-to-day routine here at the Company.

Dey: Well, like most company commanders, ours is a "people business." I try to organize my day, but it's rarely the same two days in a row! An "average day" goes something like this:

0700: I get in and discuss the night with my First Sergeant. We talk about any incidents that might have happened — like a fight in the barracks, who missed barracks guard duty, who got picked up by the MPs — things like that. I should say here that in terms of time spent dealing with personnel actions, it's about 50% "good" problems like the soldier who wants to qualify for airborne training or go to OCS, and 50% "bad" problems like Article 15's. But in terms of the percentage of personnel involved, it's about 20-30% "good" and only 2% "bad."



Mrs. Springer looks on proudly as daughter Helen, watched by sister Irena, sticks on Daddy's other stripe.



1SG Edwards consults with CPT Dey about rearranging sleeping quarters to accommodate more female students. Behind them is a chart showing room assignments.

0715: I attend morning formation, which is held by the First Sergeant, and then follow up on any incidents that might have happened during the night. This usually takes until about 1000.

1000: I try to get through any correspondence that needs to be signed, review the daily strength reports, and plan what needs to be done during the rest of the day. We might need to rearrange sleeping arrangements to compensate for strength changes — our strength averages about 250 but fluctuates. It can go as low as 175 and has peaked at about 300 students. We might need to check the supply room to verify accountability, or work with the platoon sergeants to make sure we're prepared for incoming students.

CONTOUR: Does there seem to be any pattern to the fluctuations in student population?

Dey: There probably is, but I haven't figured it out yet. In terms of

DMS, you have your "white book," but it only tells us when the courses begin and end. It doesn't tell us how many slots are actually filled, or when the students will actually arrive, or how many of them are women who require segregated quarters. Our sleeping arrangements are kind of tight at present — for instance, we've had to move some beds into the lounge to accommodate women students — but there's a plan in the works to get us some more space.

CONTOUR: Do you attend the noon formation, too?

Dey: Oh, yes — back to the "Typical Day."

1230: I attend the noon formation.

This is when we usually hand out letters of commendation and perform promotions. After the formation, I try to hold a session with any of the troops who have critical personnel actions pending. Then I use the next couple of hours to coordinate with the activities concerned with whatever problems arise, to try to solve them.

1530: I hold a meeting of the platoon sergeants and discuss plans for the next day. We also hash over the results of the morning's inspection, and I try to pass on any information that's come down from the Battalion.

1630: Afternoon formation is held, and after that, PT on most days.

1700: I have an hour or so to try to get through the pile of paperwork that has accumulated during the day, read up on new regulations, and review various guidance letters. I also hold an open-door session for any personnel with non-crisis types of problems.

CONTOUR: When do you knock off for the day?

Dey: I usually try to get home by about 1800, though lots of nights it's later than that. When I do, I sit back and wait for the phone to ring! Some evenings, on a random basis, I'll come back to the company and see how we're weathering the night.

CONTOUR: Sounds like a really busy schedule. Where does your family fit in? How did you find time to meet your wife, by the way?

Dey: I picked Julie up in a bar. No, she'll kill me if you print

See INTERVIEW, page 6

INTERVIEW, from page 5

that. Really, what happened was that she took a vacation from her job to travel through Europe. She's a registered nurse, a graduate of the Henry Ford Hospital in Detroit, Michigan. She saved up to tour Europe and drove all over in an old VW, but when winter came she decided to spend some time waitressing in the Officer's Club in Murnau, Germany. I met her there while I was attending a one-week motor officer course. We dated for a while and corresponded after she returned to the States. When we decided to get married I went back to the States and got her.

CONTOUR: Is she working as a nurse here at Belvoir?

Dey: No, the kids don't leave much time for that. She did work as the Director of Nursing for a nursing home in Killeen while I was at Fort

Hood, and continued while I was in Thailand. But now Susan, who is two, and Michael, who was born in March, keep her pretty well occupied.

CONTOUR: Do you have time for any outside interests? Pets? Hobbies?

Dey: Well, we have three aquariums full of tropical fish — mostly angel fish at the moment. They don't bark as loud as the dog, though! He's a "heinz" named "Mutt" — that is supposed to be short for "Mutton." I'm also interested in scuba diving, which I did a lot of when I was in Thailand. And then my weekends are pretty well taken up with the courses I'm taking through Pepperdine University towards a degree in Human Relations Management. I should finish in September. And one other thing — I'm one of about three people on post who have built their own computers. I have a 12K computer — that's about half the

size of your WANG. I got into computers when I was teaching the ADP course at the Engineer School. I use mine mostly for amusement, for writing operating systems programs. The only application it has right now is for games: I play the stock market, "Mastermind," and a crude version of "Star Trek."

CONTOUR: If you had to sum up your philosophy with regard to your duties here as company commander, what would you say?

Dey: The important part of this job, or any management job, is taking care of the people who work for you. The "people business" is really what it's all about. If you take care of your people, they'll get the job done, whatever it may be.

DMS Golf Team Wins First Match

On the 23rd of May, after having been rained out for two weeks, Fort Belvoir's Battalion Level Golf Program finally got under way. DMS was up against the Facilities Engineering Support Agency, a very tough team.

Rich Beebe, playing number one man, started by hitting the longest drive of the day (180 yards) right down the middle (of the rough, that is).

Tom Nolta, playing number two man, followed up by hitting his drive 300 yards — 200 yards up and 100

yards out.

Bill Sutton, playing number four man, was next at the tee. He hit a long banana ball out over the road and right back in the middle of the fairway.

Al Yovorsky, playing number three man, hit a beautiful drive right into the driving range, along with 10,000 other golf balls. After hitting 9,999 others, he finally found his own.

DMS's team started rough and stayed there all afternoon, but won the closely contested match by a score of 16 1/2 to 1 1/2 points. Low scores for the DMS fearsome foursome were: Al Yovorsky - 81; and Bill Sutton - 82.



FUZZIES, from page 4

Jager reached into his bag he did not know if he had a "Warm Fuzzy" or a "Cold Prickly" or a "Plastic Fuzzy." Whenever a person received the gift he did not know until he touched it whether it was warm and fuzzy or cold and prickly or looked warm and fuzzy and felt cold and prickly.

Soon people would not take the gifts any more and life in the village returned to the way it was before any strangers came. There was no laughter. There was no crying. People went about their business with a sense of purpose. The people all carried their bags but nobody cared any more.

Moral: Everyone has a bag with unlimited "Warm Fuzzies," "Cold Pricklies," and "Plastic Fuzzies." Use "Warm Fuzzies" generously; use "Cold Pricklies" wisely; and throw away the "Plastic Fuzzies." They don't do anyone any good.

DMS Softball Stats

	AB	R	H	2B	3B	HR	BB	BI
Austin	6	3	2	1				1
Baird	3	2	1				1	1
Batt	4	3		1			1	4
Baybrook							1	
Buddenhagen	1	1						1
Carpenter	3	2	1				1	1
Carrigan	3	2	2	1				2
Conley	6	5	5				1	1
Faxon	2	1	1					1
Folgate	5	1	1				2	1
Godfrey	7	3	4	1			1	3
Kane	8	3	4	1		1	1	5
Kidd	4	2	2				1	1
Maxwell	3	2	2					2
Mosher	1	3					3	
Rottman	3	2	3	1				2
Thompson	3	1	1				1	1
	61	32	33	5	1	2	14	30

CONT'OUR

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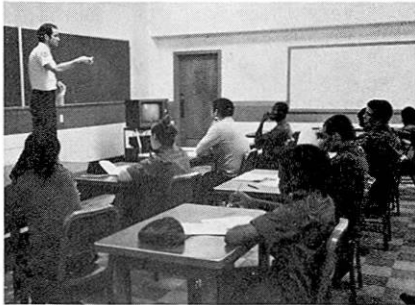
DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL

23 JUNE 1978

DMS Initiates Math Diagnostic Test and Review Program

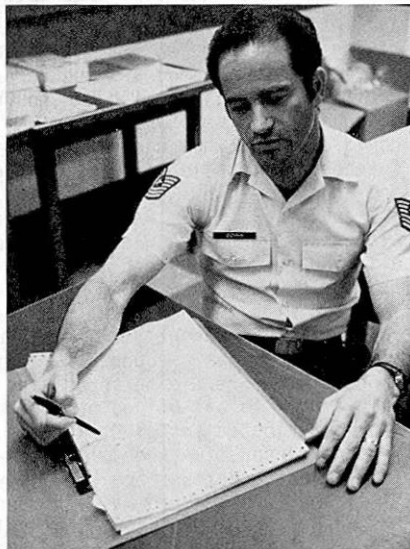
"This wasn't really my idea, you know," says MSgt Cliff Goins. "It was really Mr. (Dick) Christ's [DMS Education Advisor] brainchild."

He's not talking about an outrageous April Fool's Day prank, though. The subject is an experimental DMS program to diagnose student strengths and weaknesses in mathematical skills before they enter classes; the program, as yet officially unnamed, also involves special refresher courses which review basic and more advanced math principles. These enable students to progress more rapidly and efficiently within their individual AIT courses here.



MSgt Cliff Goins instructs refresher course students.

The diagnostic test was developed jointly by MSgt Goins, SGM Bill Locke, and Mr. Jim Harnden of PRT, and incorporated suggestions and additions by personnel from the various Departments. It's designed to identify, by means of progressively more difficult practical problems, the areas in which students are well prepared, and to distinguish these areas from those in which they need improvement.



Weak math areas are identified by means of this print-out.

With the aid of a computer program written by MSgt Goins and Mr. Ralph Neeper, DMS Computer Specialist, the test results, in the form of keypunch cards, are fed into the amazing NOVA. The computer then prints out a result sheet for each student, showing how many problems in each section of the test were answered incorrectly and which basic math principles need reviewing. The "diagnosis" portion of the print-out can recommend "No action needed"; "Pick up practice sheets for multiplication (or division, subtraction, decimals, etc.) in Room 103"; or it may indicate that attendance at a refresher course is needed.

Using the print-out, course managers can identify those students in

their classes who have weak areas which can be strengthened in the refresher courses. Department chiefs then may authorize the students to use Wednesday afternoon "Commander's Time" to attend the classes. Refresher classes are also held on Tuesday afternoons for students attending night classes in the Graphic Arts Departments.

MSgt Goins reviews basic math skills with the students—addition, subtraction, multiplication, division, decimals, fractions, degrees and minutes. Mr. Bill Veigel of the Survey Department then takes over to cover powers and roots, ratios and proportion, geometry, algebra, and trigonometric functions. All this is accomplished in three separate sessions on successive Wednesdays, each three hours long. Students seem to welcome these help sessions with enthusiasm, vying with one another to give correct answers, and cooperating on more difficult problems.

"Though the program is in its infant stages," says MSgt Goins, "we



Mr. Bill Veigel feeds cards to NOVA.

are already seeing good results. We readminister the diagnostic test at the end of the refresher course, and the results are usually greatly

See NEW PROGRAM, page 4



from the
DIRECTOR

About a year ago, the Generals' office at Fort Belvoir extended us the courtesy of forwarding a daily list of appointments for the CG and Deputy CG. We have found these very helpful; on more than one occasion they have reminded us where or when we were supposed to be participating in a Post function. They also serve to remind one that these gentlemen are very busy with widely different subjects from one moment to the next, and you'd better have your staff lined up before taking their time. We honestly do appreciate the thoughtfulness of our host.

I've run into the appointments list before in the Pentagon and in various Army commands. There must be an obscure DoD school for Preparers of Appointment Lists. The verbiage and format are always the same. They are almost as alike in appearance as ID cards or stop signs. For the neophyte, here are some examples and translations for future use:

- 0900-0915 Award, CPT McCamish. (CPT McCamish will be presented a medal.)
- 0915-0930 Award, LTC Davis? (LTC Davis may get an award if he cleans up his act.)
- 0930-1030 CLOSED. (The single adverb/adjective can refer to the time slot, the door, or the mind therein.)
- 1030-1100 Drop-in, Dir Tng. (The Director of Training is in for a big surprise if he doesn't read the appointments list.)
- 1100-1130 Dec Brf - TONS, CCCR. (A decision briefing will be given on the Troop Overseas Nutrient System in the Crisis Center Conference Room.)
- 1130-1200 Dec brf - TONS, CCCR. (General will wear decorative briefs while losing many pounds at the Contra Costa County Resort.)

Marge and I have set up a more humble system based on Yamaha calendar with pencil scribbles. For a typical day, they might read:

- 0645-0715 Transition from deep sleep to 30% conscious-

- ness.
- 0715-0730 Briefing by Mr. Mac, Laser Platemaker.
- 0730-0830 Question period: What's a laser? What's a platemaker? Who is Mr. Mac?
- 0830-0845 School tour arrives upstairs. 95% conscious.
- 0845-0945 Monitor installation of new traffic light.
- 0945-1045 Tour Wheeler Hall. Try to catch Gunny Lawrence in the middle of another joke.
- 1045-1145 Lunch. Lunch? Lunch!
- 1145- And so on.

From the Editor

This is my last full issue, folks. Springy and I will be departing for the New York "outback" next week, and while I'm looking forward to moving into a house of my own and getting away from smog and rush-hour traffic, I really do wish DMS would headquarter itself in Potsdam so I could continue what has been a most interesting, challenging, rewarding and enjoyable job.

I could fill this entire column with thanks and acknowledgements to all those who've helped me put out the CONTOUR. Jim Harnden will be saddled with the job, temporarily, until it's permanently filled, and I know he'll do a super job, just as he did before I came aboard last July. But to all of you out there who contributed articles, letters, Mystery Person pix (keep 'em comin'!) and anecdotes for the Rumor Mill, and who honored me with your friendship, I give my most grateful thanks. I'll really miss you.

As most of you know, Bill and I were married on 8 June. So far, so good. I must admit, however, that there were a few trying moments in the first few days.

Missie, my Springer spaniel (now a Sprinsky spaniel?? - "She's okay for a spaniel. It's not her fault she's not a Beagle. Now my 'son' the Beagle - there was a DOG!" - WHS) had been a frequent visitor at Bill's house. Relatively well behaved, too, after we got her housebroken. And the less said about that, the better. Everything was swell until she went into her first heat cycle last week. Then Bob Millians told me how to fashion a pair of "doggie britches" from a pair of boys' jockey shorts. Don't laugh - it works like a charm!

Then there's the cat. Bill loathes cats with a fanaticism that approaches paranoia. Nevertheless, my cat, Snuffy, has been through a lot with me, and I love her dearly. So Bill allowed as how he would permit me

to keep her, provided I had her declawed to prevent her clawing his precious collection of oriental rugs. (The rugs were also an issue with puppy-training. You begin to get the picture?) So I did that, much as I regretted forcing Snuffy to relinquish the great outdoors.

However, when she moved in on 11 June, she immediately endeared herself to Bill. Imagine this scenario:

Bill is in the bathroom. Suddenly I hear a stentorian bellow:

"Lynne, GET IN HERE ON THE DOUBLE!"

I rush in, convinced he's cut himself shaving, and I only borrowed the razor once, I swear. He's holding back the shower curtain, pointing to the tub with a menacing forefinger. In the tub is Snuffy, poised in that uniquely feline attitude, calmly relieving herself in the drain.

"What is she DOing??!" he cries.

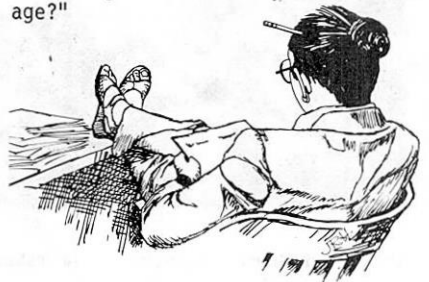
It's obvious what she's doing.

After I peel Bill off the ceiling and rinse away the offending evidence ("I've heard of togetherness, but that's obscene!" - WHS), I explain that Snuffy suffers from periodic, recurrent attacks of a chronic bladder infection. Medication alleviates the symptoms, to which Snuffy was drawing attention by committing that unspeakable act in the tub, within 24 hours.

"Oh, WONderful! BeeYOUteeful!" he says. "How often is this going to happen?"

"Every three or four months," I reply.

"Tell me one thing," he says. "How long do cats live, on the average?"



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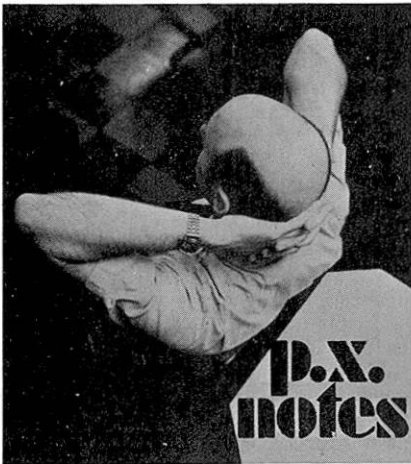
Editor, CONTOUR, Defense Mapping School

Director: COL Edward K. Wintz
Editor: Lynne Sprinsky

MYSTERY PERSON



What a catch! He was really up in the air and well he should have been. I wonder if that catch was really on the level, though. Anyone can pose with a rod. If you are an automobile fancier, you might be able to compute this gentleman's approximate age. That's it; good fishin'.



by SGM Bill Locke

The Post Exchange Consumer Advisory Council is once again active (note addition of "Consumer" in title), and from time to time I'll be passing along the more interesting items of our agenda. A briefing by Mr. Jerry Bartley, Main Store Manager, at the last meeting will be the subject of next issue's article (Record Shop). As a result of another presentation by Mr. Seay, Exchange Manager, I'll be bringing you up-to-date news on such things as the elimination of the AAFES

DMS GOLF TEAM HIGHLIGHTS

The second match of the young season for the DMS golfers saw them defeat the 11th Engr Bn by a score of 13 1/2 to 4 1/2 points, led by Al Yovorsky's low round of 79. The following week, DMS put together a strong fearsome foursome and defeated MEDDAC in an 18-0 wipeout. The team was led by Tom Nolita's 83, Paul Lynne's 83, Bill Sutton's 83, and bringing up the rear, Al Yovorsky's 84. Then on the fourth match of the year, DMS's not so fearsome foursome went down to defeat - this time, but watch out next time, DUSAA! The DUSAA team beat us soundly by a score of 13 1/2 to 4 1/2 points. Low scores were Al Yovorsky's 82 and Rick Beebe's 85. Team record so far: 3 wins and 1 loss.

DMS Softball Stats

Co A 3d	3	1	0	0	0	1	5
DMS	0	2	4	1	0	3	10
DMS	0	2	0	0	2	4	7
Co B 3d	0	2	5	0	2	0	9
Co A 1st	4	1	3	2	2		12
DMS	6	3	6	0			15
DMS	2	1	0	3	4		10
CO D 1st	2	0	3	4	6		15

"Money Saver" (remember the yellow pig?) program and the birth of a new special program, "Budget Specials."

One of the more exciting things discussed at the 1 June gathering was the good news that within 18-24 months, we'll have another new addition (structurally speaking) to the PX complex. Currently in the planning phase is a "Shoppette" which will combine the present Four Seasons and Foodland stores.

More eminent in our future is more construction at the Main Exchange. It won't be quite the inconvenience of the last effort but we ask your indulgence. The stockroom is getting a much needed renovation. In order to accomplish this, the outside back of the building (Service Station side) will be the scene of the activity. Because of reduced merchandise unloading area during renovation, the road running parallel to this section of

PEGUES NEW IN CC



SP4 Sandra Pegues prepares for class.

DCAG welcomes SP4 Sandra L. Pegues to the Cartographic Compilation Division. She is a native of Greencastle, PA, and a graduate of Indiana University of Pennsylvania with a BS in Art Education. Sandra was a school teacher in Carlisle, PA for three years prior to joining the military. She also recently was the distinguished graduate of the Basic Cartography course.

She is presently attending the APPS course in TSD and is very eager about her assignment with DMS.

Sandra, her husband Edward, and their "small canine" have settled in the Alexandria area. Welcome aboard, Sandra!

the building may be inaccessible at times. So be on the lookout; you might have to change your travel route to a few places in the complex.

Of interest to some of you (if you don't know already), the "Adult" reading material is out from under the counter and back on the shelf. Policy moved it, placed it on the top shelf, and behind a special cover so the nude/semi-nude male and female forms are not visible unless the magazine is removed from the rack. The Council also voted to maintain the current magazine selection in this area with no additions or deletions for now.

In closing, let me remind you that I represent you, the consumer, and, with others like me, offer advice to Exchange management. If I'm to represent you, we must communicate. I'm available to answer questions and carry your wishes to the council.

In The Dugout

by SGM Bill Locke

The DMS Ten entered the week of 5 June with a winning streak of two games and immediately extended it to three by taking a 10 to 5 decision over our own student company. Although out-hit 15 to 12, a solid, steady defense (after the first inning) kept the opposition under control. Things looked dark in the opening innings as "the guys across the street" were steadily punching the ball over the infield and garnered three quick runs as a result. In succeeding innings, they evidently forgot how, as they only mustered two more runs, one coming in the second off a sacrifice fly by Chaisson and in the 7th when Chaisson scored on a rap by Knight. DMS spread its 10 over four innings with two in the second, four in the third, a solitary run in the fourth

NEW PROGRAM, from page 1

improved. We've seen students go from, say, 15 incorrect answers to only three wrong answers. That's extremely encouraging.

"We're also in the process of designing additional instruction modes," continues MSgt Goins. "We are working on a sound-on-slide program, and we also have 18 video tapes that review math from the ground up. These were originally designed to prepare students to pass the High School Equivalency Test and are on loan to us from the Engineering Learning Center. We hope to get two more video tape players to go with the televisions that are already available; and we're trying to get earphones so that six students can use each set-up. Ultimately, we're looking at setting up a Learning Center in Wheeler Hall's Room 103 so that students can come in during the evenings and learn at their own paces. Since these math skills are fundamental to virtually every course we teach here, I think the availability of a true self-help program is really promising in terms of graduating a better-trained soldier.

Reactions from course managers are enthusiastic as well. Mr. Bob Imagine, Chief of DCAG's Construction Drafting Division, commented, "The fact that MSgt Goins is there to assist the students and that the class is in this building makes it easier for the students to avail themselves of the help that's being offered. There's a very definite improvement in the class performance

and three more for good measure in the sixth. Bill Godfrey, Tom Baybrook, and Jim Mosher had the most timely hits, each scoring two RBI's.

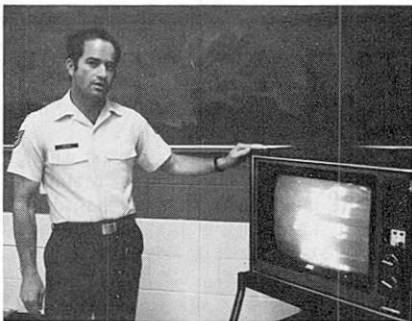
Wednesday produced another thriller. Thrillers seem to be the order of the day whenever "Our Gang" plays. If you've not yet seen a game, you owe it to your blood pressure to come out and see the guys in action.

Taking the field against B Co., 3d Bn., DMS found itself down quickly 7-2. Once again, however, that Great Bat Boy who occasionally smiles on those who persevere, did just that, and when the dust cleared, we'd scored four in the sixth and seven more in the seventh to pull off a 15-9 victory. Wayne Baird got the Golden Bat Award, going four for four and driving in eight runs.

The first game of round two was played on 12 June at the infamous Pullen field, and it lived up to its infamy. Problem is, with the fences so far back, you tend to play deeper than at Specker to guard against the long ball rolling forever, and this allows the opposition to drop them short or slam them through the larger holes. Of course, as soon as everyone pulls in close, "Here Come De Long Ball,"

of students who take the refresher course, and the fact that we don't have to re-teach math basics during class time means we can teach more effectively."

Similar comments are heard from CW3 John Maxwell, Chief of DCAG's



Goins demonstrates video tape program.

Cartographic Compilation Division. "We see tremendous improvement already. The difference between the math capabilities of these students and those who came through before the program began is quite noticeable. I think the program is very promising."

"It's working pretty well so far," says Maj Bob Millians, Survey Department Chief. "This program eas-

es so you can't win — although we did anyway.

Despite being out-hit 13-10, we out-scored Co A, 1st Bn 15-12. We should have recognized these guys because they were the ones who got 13 hits off us in the first round. We only committed four errors that night, however. You're waiting to learn how many we had the second time around? Enjoy the suspense.

We shall overcome did not describe our effort on 14 June. Out-played and out-hit by Co D, 1st Bn, the "Over-the-Hill Gang" (according to the CASTLE sports writer) went over the hill. Had four of their players not stepped out of the box and had two more not missed stepping on third during their rounds of the bases, the 15-10 score would have been worse. There may be a saving grace, however, as DMS, at the time of this writing, filed a protest based on the officials allowing substitutions from a line-up card which contained no "substitution" names.

I keep telling you the games are exciting. Providing your coronary system can stand the strain, I think you'll really enjoy watching the OTHG play.

See DMS softball Stats, page 3

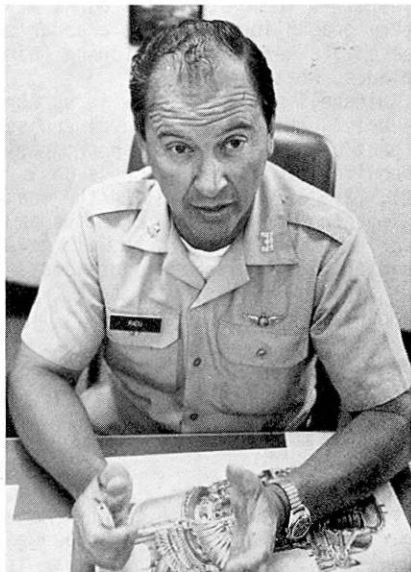
es the students into the math; whereas we used to overwhelm them with numbers at the beginning of Survey courses and expected them to remember everything all the way through, we now can just show them how to apply the basics they learn in MSgt Goins' course to the problems they need to solve for survey equations."

WO1 Dave Knox of GAD says of the program, "For those who stick with it, it's very definitely a big, big help. And MSgt Goins has tailored parts of the course to fit our needs — he gives them a little American rule, a little Metric, some micrometer.... That's a very definite asset for us."

Mr. Dick Christ, DMS Education Advisor, is very pleased with the program thus far. "It may not be the best program possible," he says, "but we're working on improving it. And so far, it seems to be filling a very real need in reinforcing students who may be weak in areas where the weakness will reflect poorly on their class performance. In some cases, students who wouldn't have been able to pass their courses without the help of the refresher classes can now come through the courses in good order.

"It looks like a very promising beginning."

Adieu, Radu



"Gray area? WHAT gray area?"

It seems like only yesterday he joined us. That's probably because he hasn't been here much since then. Let's see — first there was the operation, and then came spring and the tennis ladder therapy. All kidding aside (and besides, there has to be something saved for to-nights Roast, a-la-Dean Martin), his tour has seemed to pass quickly.

Ed Franke is really the only guy in PRT who has survived (?) LTC John Radu, is now working with his second Admin Assistant, third Course Content Coordinator, fourth Sergeant Major (Piel, Locke, Coates and a recycled Locke) and second Training Technician once removed (the original went to PPO, came back to PRT and was replaced).

In addition to personnel changes, he'll always be endeared for whisking away the cubicles — no more sleeping during duty hours (we thought). Farewell C.J., may you always have gas in your spare, an oar in your lock, bait in your box, ice in your chest and fish when we visit (I'd like a room with Gulf exposure).

IN SYMPATHY

Thomas J. Eppolito, Jr., whose wife, Bev, is with the DMS Department of Cartography and Applied Graphics, passed away on June eleventh. All of us here at DMS offer our deepest sympathy to Bev and her family in their bereavement. We hope Bev will be back with us soon.

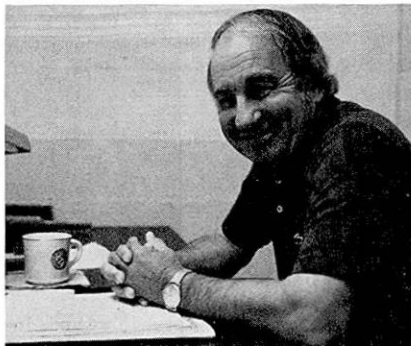
NEW BLOOD IN CARTO

BARTS NEW TO CARTO COMP

Mr. Jack Barts is Carto Comp's new official Cartographer (GS-12). He's spent 27 years at DMA-TC, having served with that organization since the time it was known as the Army Map Service. He's done time in such fields as cartographic compilation, photographic compilation, multiplex, and analytical photogrammetry, in such exotic spots as Ethiopia and Libya.

"I have an almost perfect record," says Jack. "Most of the places I've been to, you can't go back to!"

His new DCAG responsibilities include overseeing cartographic course content and rewriting course material. He's currently attending the criterion workshop and is scheduled to attend Charm School in July.



Jack Barts pauses for coffee before class.

Jack and his wife, June, have been together for 14 years since he "imported" her for their marriage in Tripoli in 1964. They have two children, Caren (13) and Timmy (11). "Living in Ethiopia was a real experience for the kids," Jack says. "They've seen things most American kids can't even imagine — the poverty and primitive living conditions, the hunger. I think it's made them kinder and more tolerant than they might otherwise have been."

When not attending son Timmy's Little League games, Mr. Barts enjoys playing golf. He won the Class C tournament at DMS two years ago. Welcome to DMS, Jack!

De Long Joins Carto Headshed



Kathleen De Long helps out in Carto.

The current attraction in the "outer office" of Maj Landry's domain in DCAG is Kathleen De Long, who's helping out there with the clerical tasks, together with Jean Phillips, who's sitting in for Bev Eppolito.

Kathleen is a Fashion Merchandising student at Virginia Polytechnic Institute and State University in Blacksburg, VA, where she'll begin her third year this fall. Another Fort Belvoir affiliate, Kathleen's mother works in the ID Card section on North Post, and her father is a retired Marine.

In keeping with her major, Kathleen's outside interests include sewing (she makes many of her own clothes) and "anything outdoors in the sun." She's a member of the Zeta Tau Alpha sorority at VPI, and keeps too busy to have much spare time by working weekends at Peebles department store in her home town of Woodbridge, to keep her fashion sense alert. She sure adds to the style in DCAG!

more NEW BLOOD, page 6

DON'T FORGET THE WESTPHAL-RADU-SPRINSKY ROAST TONIGHT. WE'LL COVER EVERY OUTRAGEOUS ZINGER IN THE 7 JULY ISSUE. STAY TUNED!



NELSON RETIRES

CW3 Vaughn Nelson's friends filled the Jade Buddha to overflowing to wish him a happy retirement. At a party held there on 14 June, Vaughn made a small speech, thanking all his friends for attending and expressing his appreciation for their cooperation and support during his eight years at DMS.

"It's really great," Nelson said, "to be able to retire from a job where you've been working with the same guys who were there when you got your start."

Vaughn and his family will be moving back to his native Colorado, where he'll take up a position with a surveying firm.

"I'm not sorry to leave Northern Virginia," he said, "but I sure am sorry to say goodbye to all you good people." We are, too, Vaughn. Take care - maybe one of these days you can really retire. Until then, the best of everything from your many friends at DMS.

Champion Cowgirl Trains at DMS

Sandy Rainbolt, 1976 East Coast Champion All-Around Cowgirl for the Del-Mar-Va (Delaware, Maryland and Virginia) Rodeo Association [now called the American Rodeo Association] is currently a student in GAD's Photolithographic Processes course.



Sandy Rainbolt labors over Photolith project.

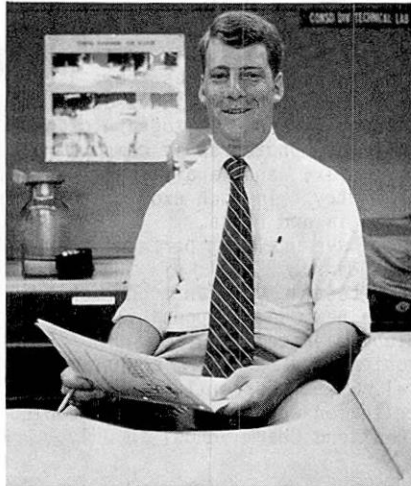
An employee of DMA-Hydrographic

See COWGIRL, page 7

NEW BLOOD IN CARTO

Alexander On Board in Cons. D.

F. Mitchell Alexander has joined forces with Construction Drafting.



Mitchell Alexander reviews Road Plan Views.

A Virginia Military Institute junior, Mitchell is majoring in Civil Engineering, which makes him just what the doctor ordered for Cons D. He holds a Naval scholarship and will be commissioned an Ensign in the US Navy when he graduates in 1980.

Though he's currently involved in lending an unbiased eye to reviewing the lesson plan on Road Plan

THE RUMOR MILL



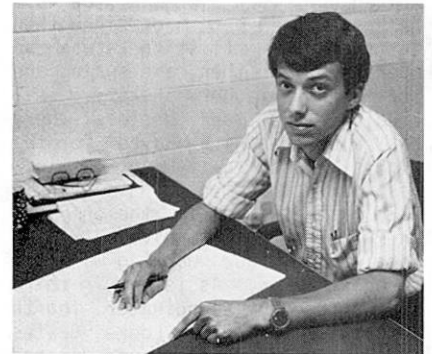
What's this? Another fish story?? We hear rookie fisherman Bill Luke turned the tables on veteran angler Don Findlay on a recent camping trip they and their families and the Warren Johnsons took recently. Don was supposed to show Bill the finer points of fishing, but... What'd you say, Don? "Beginner's luck"??

Views, Mitchell's really got his eye on the clouds. He's aiming to get into the Naval Air program after graduation. Mr. Alexander's also into tennis and sketching (air planes, what else?).

Mitchell will only be with us for a brief period, as his naval cruise (part of the VMI summer program) requires him to be in Corpus Christi, TX, on 9 July. In the mean time, the Construction Drafting experience he gains here will give him an edge in his Major core courses next Fall. Nice to have you aboard, Mitchell!

Doughty Charters Brain Trust

Carto Comp Division is starting its own brain trust. A charter member is Jonathan Doughty (pronounced Dow'-tee, not Dow'-er-tee, as is commonly misapprehended). He's a 1978 graduate of Syracuse University and holds a B.S. in Geography.



Jonathan Doughty will assist Jack Barts.

Johnathan has been appointed to assist the new tech writer in Carto Comp, Mr. Jack Barts. Together they're tasked with editing and reviewing course content and lesson plans. Jonathan currently is looking over the program of instruction for the New Employees Orientation Course.

He'll also be working with the NOVA computer, having broken the ice in that direction on behalf of his Division.

Mr. Doughty, a native New Yorker, has taken up residence in Alexandria. He'll be on board for the summer only, as he's signed up for a Fall space with the University of Wisconsin's graduate program in Cartography. The Master's degree program there is a two-year one, which sounds like a promising pastime for a self-confessed "bookish fellow." Glad to have you, Jonathan!

SISTERS JOIN STAFF OF OBS, PRT

Kris Kunard is the new, sunny face in PRT. Kris is a rising sophomore at Oklahoma State University in Stillwater, where she's working on a double major in Political Science and French. Her father, LTC Donald B. Kunard, is assigned to the US Army Nuclear and Chemical Agency, and Kris and her sister, Kim (see below), will be living at home this summer.

Kris' main task this summer will be to assist in cataloging the voluminous collection of vu-graphs that reside in the file cabinets in PRT's Graphic Arts Shop. This useful chore, will, it is hoped, result in improved access to the thousands of vu-graphs on file there - you'll be able to find what you want by looking under a particular heading, instead of opening the top drawer and thumbing through until you come to the last drawer, or until you find what you want, whichever comes first.

An avid tennis player, Kris is looking for a daily lunch-hour partner. A prospective "porpoise," she may also take advantage of the lane-swimming at the Bayuard Pool. And don't worry; we've already warned her about SGM "Hickey of the Week."



Kris Kunard mans (?) PRT phones.

Mr. Nonnemacher's shop is now graced by the presence of Kim Kunard. She's being tasked with the updating of the property book, and is already hard at checking them against hand receipts (forwarned is forearmed, y'all!) She says she was "prepared for" Mr. Nonnemacher, but finds him to be mostly bark and

very little bite. (We knew it all along!)



Kim Kunard checks property book listings.

An Oklahoma State University senior, Kim is majoring in Political Science and French (she and sister Kris share the same faculty advisor) and has compiled an extremely enviable academic record. She has earned only two B's thus far. Kim is a member of "Mortarboard," a scholarship, leadership, and service organization of the top 1% (academically) of senior women. In addition, she's president of her sorority, Pi Beta Phi - all of which leaves her little time for indulging in her other favorite past-time, tennis. Nice to have you with us, Kim!

COWGIRL, from page 6

Center, Sandy works as a Lithographic Engraver. She has also completed training in the Basic Cartography course.

Rodeoing takes up every spare minute of Sandy's life. She's on the road every weekend, heading for a rodeo - or even two or three in the same weekend. Last year she covered 60,000 miles on the rodeo circuit, traveling from Canada to Florida and as far west as Ohio and Michigan.

Sandy's forte in rodeo competition is the barrel race, a test of the horse's and rider's skill in executing a timed clover-leaf course which includes close turns around three barrels and all-out runs in between them. She also competes in goat-tying (similar to calf-tying) and team roping, a contest wherein two riders simultaneously rope a steer by the head and by the heels, causing the animal to "stretch out" in the dust. These, too, are timed events.

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A more hazardous enterprise is ladies' bull-riding: Sandy once broke her wrist in that event.

While rodeoing is a time-consuming and expensive hobby, the rewards (for someone as expert as Sandy is) are enough to offset the outlay. Sandy wins about \$200-\$300 per rodeo, when she wins top money. She averages about \$4,000 a year in winnings. Of course, that's taxable, but after expenses of gas, overnight accommodations and food for both horse and rider, and maintenance and depreciation on truck and horse trailer - "There's about enough left over to get me to the next rodeo on the circuit!" says Sandy.

Her Quarter Horse geldings, Magnolia Bull (on whom she won the Washington International, an invitational show, in 1975) and Little Man's Joe, are the other parts of Sandy's team. For you horse fanciers, "Bull" is a Three Bars-bred horse, while "Little Man" traces to Depth Charge, both very famous names in the Quarter Horse world.

Sandy may be slowing down a bit in future. She's won some big ones and has proven she's got what it takes, so she says she may taper off her hectic pace. On the other hand, she's still got her eyes on "The Nationals," so the Rodeo world can't write her off quite yet.

Hang in there, Sandy!

A DD Is Not Always A Navy Destroyer

Lt Col Paul E. (Pete) Westphal leaves DMS at the end of this month after serving for two years as our Deputy and twenty years with the Marine Corps. He will be feted by the Staff and Faculty along with Colonels Radu and Sprinsky at the long-anticipated roast to be held tonight, and will participate in Quantico retirement ceremonies at the end of the month.

Colonel Westphal is, well, quite large. Not fat. Big. The Lord put him on the copyboard and set up for about 200%. His mission during the DMS-DSMC basketball competition and our Officer-NCO softball game was largely one of intimidation rather than finesse. Who can make a set shot when the ground's shaking?

Pete gets a lot of mileage out of the O1' Dumb Jarhead bit. He'll scratch his head and count on his fingers when Carto is trying to explain one of the TSS nuances to him, then turn around and set up a programmable calculator for traverse comps on the sly. Department Chiefs are just getting wise to the fact that the Duh Act forces them to clean up their briefings and correspondence so that they make sense. Coupled with an excellent (but care-

fully hidden) knowledge of MC&G training is a great dose of Common Sense. The Director admits that the School has been saved from at least two lawsuits and probable bodily harm by the Deputy's careful review of his CONTOUR column, and many a DMS briefer has abruptly found out that things like the Scheimpflug Condition are not household words with General Officers ("Whazzat, a disease?")

The Westphals will build a house near Romney, West Virginia, where Pete will apply his knowledge of land surveying. He and Jane are now busy poring over site and floor plans for their mountain-top home, which he'll show you at the drop of a hat. Sons Dave and Jim are also large, and are finishing up High School and preparing for college, while younger Ed has a few years to go.

Aside from the fact that he brings neat stuff to work like a working steam engine, DMS will really miss this affable, intelligent Deputy. He's made the place better and more fun during his tour, and much of his work will be more visible in the years to come. Fair winds, Pete.

DON'T WASTE ENERGY!



OVERWORKED OAR GETS OVREVIK

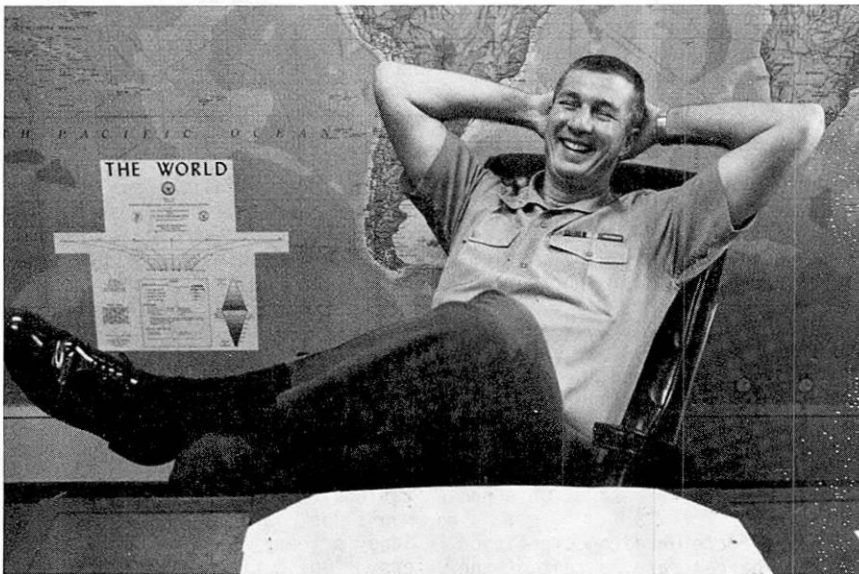


Mary Ovrevik works with WANG.

Mary Ovrevik is already hard at work in OAR under the tutelage of Sergeants Bill Luke, Joe Shamp, and Frank Bruley. She's getting to be an old hand at inputting Academic Records System information.

In the fall, Mary will begin her junior year at James Madison University in Harrisonburg, VA. She's majoring in Office Administration, which includes studies in secretarial skills and in such fields as computer science, industrial psychology, accounting, economics, and statistics.

Another Fort Belvoir affiliate, Mary's civilian father works at MERADCOM. Mary might try getting together with Kris Kunard for some lunch-time tennis, which she says she plays "at," as opposed to just plain "plays." Other interests include participation in the Madison flag corps, a drill team that performs with the University's marching band. Welcome to DMS, Mary!



Lt Col Westphal is going to take up surveying full time. With those feet, who needs a tripod?

Have a safe Fourth!

CONTOUR

VOLUME 5 NO 14

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL

7 JULY 1978

Filip, Alinio Go MTT Camping

Chalk up another MTT for the DMS Dynamos. Not our usual Swampy AFB or USS Ennui trip, this time it was up to the wilds of Camp Grayling, Michigan, 300 or so miles north of Detroit, to teach a few skills to the 16th Engineer Brigade, Ohio National Guard.

The two-man training team consisted of DMS'ers CPT Tom Filip from the Terrain Evaluation Division and SSG Lauren Alinio from the Construction Survey Division.

Construction Survey was one area the 16th Bde needed some assistance in. Between 12 and 23 June, SSG Alinio taught the various aspects of both horizontal and vertical survey techniques to a group of 12 soldier-students from the 16th Engr Bde.

During the second week of training, SSG Alinio and his students were able to put this training into practice by accommodating a Facility

Engineer request for a "real world" survey job. They observed all the data needed to produce a one foot interval contour map of the Post Exchange area; the data will be used in planning an addition to that facility.

The Brigade also asked for training in Soils Analysis using the Army Soils Test Set. When the Engineer School was unable to respond, TSD sent one of its TA "heavies," Tom Filip. Normally, DMS doesn't teach Soils Engineering, so we made a counter-proposal to teach certain elements of Terrain Analysis and measuring Soils Trafficability. (A rose by another name!)

The material was presented by CPT Filip to a class of eight students. They received TSD's usual superlative efforts in training, covering the availability and use of military geographic information, aerial photography including measuring dis-

tance, light and intervisibility, and the operation of the trafficability test set. They also trained and practiced a field expedient method of Soils Analysis, and photo techniques for estimating soil types and soil trafficability.

The Terrain students spent about 40% of their time in the field learning how glaciers formed the land around Camp Grayling and how the soils there are forming today. CPT Filip, geologist's hammer in hand, discussed the effect of hills, rivers, trees and soil on the cross country movement capabilities of armored vehicles. A half dozen copies of DMS' new special text, "Cross-Country Movement Procedural Guide," were left with the Brigade for future self-training.

The training conducted by DMS was quite successful. All of the students - Survey included - were very cooperative and eager to learn. (It's that well-known DMS charisma.)

See MTT CAMP, page 4

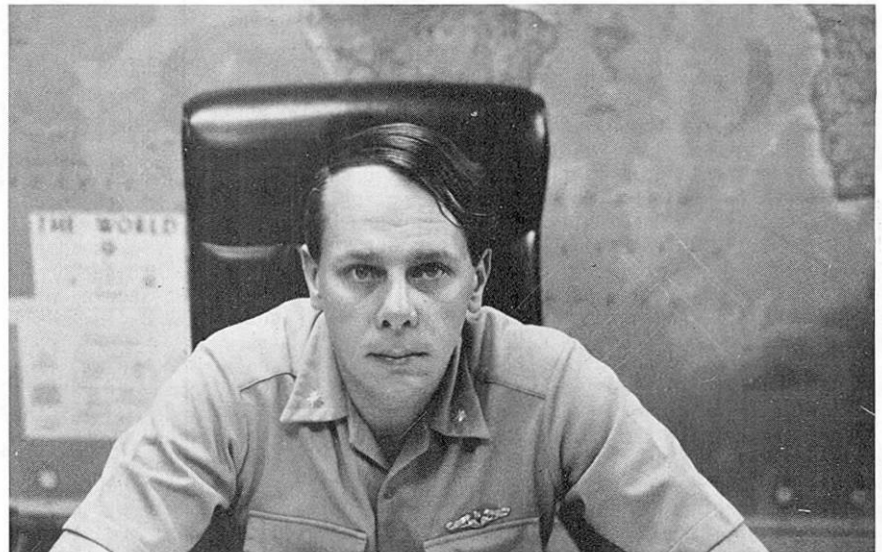
Commander Slayman Takes Over As Deputy Director

by Lt Col Paul Westphal

It's not often that one gets the opportunity to write a column about one's relief (others around here would say "turtle"), but it's a distinct pleasure for me as the departing Deputy to introduce Commander Kelson E. Slayman, USN.

(A little personal note: Kelse and I are Naval Academy classmates from the same company for four years while at THE service academy. We were sworn into the Navy as midshipmen 24 years ago this month.)

Cdr Slayman comes to us from the MC&G officer billet on the joint staff of Commander-in-Chief, Atlantic (CINCLANT). Prior to that tour, he was a military oceanographer in the Naval Research Office, Branch Office London, England for four years (tough duty!). I hadn't seen Kelse since we graduated until



Commander Kelson E. Slayman checks out the DD's office on his first day at DMS.

See NEW DEPUTY, page 2



At the last two DMS staff meetings, I have dutifully relayed an account of the Great Mole Dialogue which was conducted by the Facilities Engineer at General Kelly's weekly meetings. It seems that the weather and other conditions have combined to make this a vintage year for moles. Traps and poisons have been offered by the DFE, along with a pun that would have offended the sensibilities of a longshoreman. After the Post meetings, many of us gathered to exchange mole stories, and a short treatise on the subject appeared (without pun) in the Daily Bulletin.

Our place is fairly typical. The little critters have established a den in a flower bed which must be the rodent equivalent of Rockefeller Plaza. The ground moves queasily when walked on, and each rain brings ominous cave-ins. Out on the lawn, burrows are just high enough to cause a pyrotechnic reaction when the power mower hits them. One stubborn mole chose a route under our brick patio, and has reestablished his right of way twice after my amateur masonry efforts. These are your garden variety moles, and when one succumbs to the stalking of our cat and is proudly deposited at the foot of our bed on Sunday morning, we are amazed at the diminutive size of the tiny creatures.

Ah, but COL Peterson (former USAES Director of Combat Developments) has a Corps of Engineers mole in his front yard! The burrow is exactly six inches from the sidewalk and straight as a string. At right angle turns, the mound does the same with geometric precision. All in all, a rectangular performance to gladden the heart of Descartes.

All of this discussion is really a personal vendetta and personal emotional therapy, to wit: I can't stand Chief Stevens and Sergeant Major Harris. Harris tells me at least once a month how he catches and dispatches moles with the toe of his shoe. Obviously, a lie. Everett, to hear him tell it, disposes of at least two a day by native cunning. Now folks, I've worked in the Mother Lode country, trod the streets of both Saigon and Ohio State, fired a coke bottle from a yachting cannon, and other worldly things, but I've never even seen a live mole! Only their re-

sults, and a few of Jinx the Cat's limp cadavers. Can you blame me for despising these two urban Daniel Boones?

As sure as the atomic clock ticks at the Naval Observatory, Everett Stevens will ride by on his bike this Sunday, while I apply hoe, hose, and heel to all those tunnels. He'll tell me of his latest conquest, and I'll smile. Smile, and hate him.

PPO Gains Marine Major

Major Dave Anderson, turtle for the departed JJ McClatchey, took up residence in PPO on 21 June and immediately blended into the aromatic atmosphere produced by LTC Maxfield and Mr. Stevens by tamping some tobacco into his Meerscham and lighting up.



Major Dave Anderson has arrived in PPO.

A recent graduate of the Marine Command and Staff College at Quantico, Maj Anderson was previously assigned as Head, Facilities Project Section, Headquarters Marine Corps, where he handled all major repair, minor construction, and equipment installation for the Marine Corps. (Guess what he's been saddled with already? Right. The Bagley Hall renovation study.)

Maj Anderson's wife, Susan, is a Navy Lieutenant Commander who is currently assigned as head of the Management Information System for the Joint Cruise Missile Project Office. They met at a happy hour while both were students at the Naval Postgraduate School in Monterey, CA, in 1973. Since then they've managed to be stationed in the DC area; Susan just finished a stint

NEW DEPUTY, from page 1

shortly after my assignment to DMS. After graduation from USNA in 1958, he spent one and a half years in the Amphibs (commonly called the 'Gator Navy) and from there he went to Submarine School. He had subsequent tours in diesel submarines and as Weapons Officer in the Blue Crew aboard the Thomas A. Edison SSBN-610.

Cdr Slayman is a graduate of the Naval Postgraduate School, Monterey and holds an MS from Oregon State University. (In response to Kelse's question, "Is that the OSU crowd you guys talk about?" COL Wintz gave an immediate and firm negative shake of the head, as if to say, "Perish the thought!!") He has also taught at the Atlantic Fleet Anti-Submarine Warfare Tactical School in Norfolk.

Cdr Slayman is married to the former Susan Hendrix of Logansport, Indiana, near his hometown of Wabash. They have two children, a son, Mark (17), who will be a freshman at Elon College this fall, and a daughter, Beth (15), who is still in high school. He expects to occupy post quarters later this summer.

Kelse, it's an honor and a pleasure to welcome you to DMS. I know that you have a lot to offer and will do a super "4.0" job.

as an instructor at the Defense Systems Management College.

The Andersons enjoy the great outdoors in their spare moments. They own a campsite near Fredericksburg, where they spend summer weekends fishing, swimming and just generally relaxing. In the wintertime Dave gets into a strenuous physical conditioning program to prepare for an annual February skiing binge in Aspen, Colorado.

No stranger to Fort Belvoir, Maj Anderson fondly recalls the days of his EOAC class in '67-'68. "Craziest class EOAC ever had," he reminisces. "Even our class tree was a nut - a walnut." Sounds like he'll fit right in. Welcome aboard!

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MYSTERY PERSON



Couldn't find an Uncle Sam suit for Independence Day, so Santa had to make do. The camera couldn't believe its lens and broke "right after." Santa said he could fix it, though. Santa left me a wagon, folks; what'd he leave you? In the spirit of giving, I gave you two good clues. Can you give me a name?

ANSWER TO 23 JUNE MYSTERY PERSON



"Up in the air" was supposed to get you thinking Air Force. This guy never flew as part of a crew (that we know of), but the reason certainly was "on the level," especially in light of his being a surveyor. Recognize the car? It was relatively new when this picture was taken and should have given you some clue to Shelby's age. Shelby who? Shelby Miller, that's who.



In The Dugout

by SGM Bill Locke

When we last packed the bats away, we had lost to D of the 1st and had lodged a protest (not because we lost; the fans protested that). No answer from Sports on the protest, so the loss still stands.

Meeting the same team in a make-up game the following Friday (16th) McCullough's Raiders got fired and stroked to a relatively easy win in regulation time. Without a doubt, we played our finest game of the season to that point. Five doubles by Godfrey, Batt, Folgate, Kidd and Baird really drove in the runs as DMS parlayed 18 hits into 19 runs. John Maxwell went the distance, allowing about a dozen hits, but the "nine behind" did their jobs well allowing only 9 to score. Revenge was sweet.

Still plagued by the weather, our scheduled game against the Division Cellar Dwellers has been postponed by the deluge just before game time on the 19th.

Despite some heavy (at times) showers on the 21st, we managed to play the necessary 45 minutes (mini-

mum required for game terminated due to inclement weather) against A 3d and took a 16-8 win. Never really in any trouble, the team once again played to its potential. It was 15-3 going into the bottom of the 4th, but the wind and rain (especially the wind) gave us some problems (3 fielders and 2 infielders wear glasses), and we allowed five runs before the door could be closed.

Playing B Co, 3d Bn in the second round on 26 June, we saw almost a whole new team. Student companies have that problem, as you can imagine, and I must say their "new look" isn't becoming. I had this bad feeling all day but thought it was just the gray sky. It was a good game and we were beaten in every category, both offensively and defensively. DMS managed 8 runs off of 12 hits, but it wasn't enough to overcome the 12 for 15 of the opposition.

The third round started 28 June on Specker Field (thank You, Lord), but since this issue is going to bed early due to Lynne's departure, you'll be spared further play by play. Beware, though, for you can read all about it in the next issue. See you at the Park (ball, that is).

Elf Hollow's Sole Remaining Elf Departs

Bet you never knew they had Elves in Korea! Well, they will now. SSG Frank Bruley, denizen of PPO's "Back Room," departs tomorrow en route to Yongsan.

Frank's moving on to greener pastures, having enjoyed his moment of glory with the DMS Form 13. Unfortunately, his going doesn't signify the demise of the infamous form; Frank has conscientiously trained SFC Joe Shamp in the intricacies of its care and feeding.

Bruley, who at the beginning of the year went around humming an old Beatles' tune under his breath ("Yeah... I'm the Tax Man, I'm the Tax MAA-an, yeah...") will be assigned to TSAK (Training Support Activity, Korea) in Yongsan for a twelve-month tour producing training aids. He does hold an advance return assignment to Fort Belvoir, and his family will remain in the area, so if we're really, truly, incredibly lucky, he'll be back.

As somebody once said, "Ooooo, Frankie! Have a nice trip and hurry back!"



Frank Bruley is on his way to Korea.

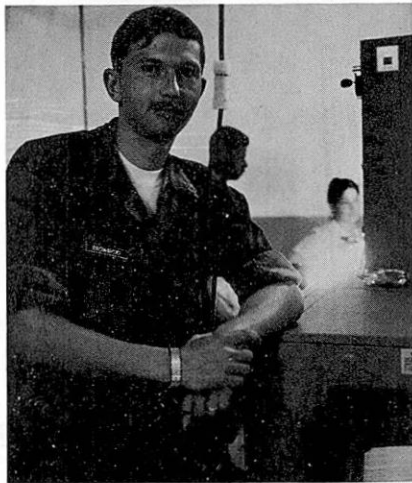


GAD GETS TWO NEW INSTRUCTORS

Gunnery Sergeant Paul Browarski signed on recently with the Offset Printing crew, and after one short week, his students produced a first run CONTOUR edition that was really first-rate! He and Gunny Williams know what they're doing, all right.

Browarski comes to DMS direct from a three-year engagement in fabulous New York, where he was NCOIC of the Recruiting Station in Middletown, NY (formerly part of the Albany district and now under the Newark, NJ district). Paul's printing experience was garnered with the First Marine Division's reproduction unit at Camp Lejeune, NC. Other tours include one in Viet Nam ('70-'71) and one with the Marine Security Guard Battalion at Henderson Hall. He's a graduate of the famous Process Camera School under D-Topo in 1969.

GySgt Browarski and his Texas-bred wife, Yvette, have two daughters: (Bendie (5), and Paula (11 months)). He enjoys bowling and softball and already has his eye on tryouts for those teams next year. In the meantime he'll settle for an Enlisted victory at the annual Officer/Enlisted picnic game. Welcome to DMS, Paul!



GySgt Paul Browarski supervises platemaking operation in Offset Duplicating class.

SP5 Robert Davis is one of those famous DMS grads who just couldn't stay away. A '74 graduate of the Reproduction Equipment Repair course, he was assigned to the 649th Engineer Battalion in Schwetzingen, West Germany. He stayed there four years and four months, and has come to us direct from that unit.

Davis enjoyed his tour thoroughly, he says, and became an avid Volksmarch-er. He has "beaucoup" medals for march completions to his credit. He says he didn't walk all over Europe — just most of it, but he did take part in an international, interservice Volksmarch in the Netherlands which was recently covered in a SOLDIERS magazine story.

Bob is as yet unmarried and requests that his door be beaten down by appointment only. Glad to see you back, Bob!



SP5 Bob Davis takes a break from repro repair instruction on the Harris LXG.

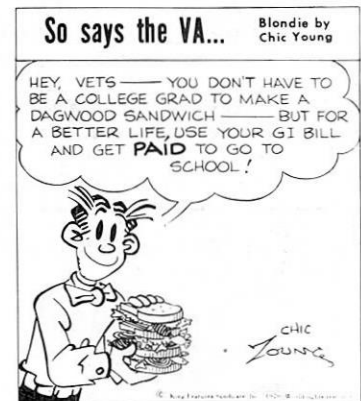
Mr. Knox Makes Good, Again

At a well-attended ceremony on 22 June, WO1 Dave Knox became a CW2! The promotion orders were read by CPT Richard Payant, with whom Dave served when he first made Warrant. The new striped bar was pinned on Dave's collar by his wife, Carla. Chief Knox then made a small speech thanking all those who had supported him during his time as WO1, saying, "I hope the next years will be as good as the last two."

Congratulations, Chief!

MTT CAMP, from page 1

But that's not all that happened on the trip! That part of Michigan is supposed to have some of the best fishing in the state (rainbow trout, pike, bass, pickerel, bluegill, perch, and, of course, the Grayling). Almost every road leads to another lake or two, just made for fishing. All of our intrepid team's off-duty waking hours were spent fishing; they, too, got a lot of training and practical exercise — changing bait, drowning worms, flashing corn and catching snags. In order to eat, the DMS'ers were forced to catch such wierd things as hamburgers, pizzas, etc. They found the best bait to use for that was greenbacks! The training was good, but the fishing was lousy.



Carla Knox pins CW2 bars on husband Dave as CPT Payant looks on.

Ex-DMS'er Hikes Baby Boom

WO1 Garry Moore, a recent convert to MERADCOM, and his wife Bonnie, proudly announce the birth of their son, Timothy Marcus. Baby Tim, although a week overdue, considerately made his entrance just in time to entitle Daddy to celebrate Father's Day.

Weighing in at 7 1/2 lbs and mea-

suring 20 inches long, young Tim arrived at DeWitt Army Hospital at 0730 hours on 16 June. Bonnie and Garry took part in a Lamaze delivery; and the new father came prepared: under his hospital gown, Garry sported a bright yellow tee shirt with this slogan emblazoned in red letters on the front: "Daddy Delivers."

Johnson To Be Appointed Warrant

SFC Dennis Johnson of DMS volleyball fame will shortly be appointed to the ranks of the Warrants. "It's something I've been after for a long time," Dennis said. Unfortunately, it also means he'll be leaving DMS and going over to the 30th Engineer Battalion for his new assignment as a Photomapping Technician.

Dennis will be sorely missed, particularly by the Sensational Six, the DMS Volleyball team, of which he was coach and a prize player. "If I keep my mouth shut and the 30th doesn't field a team, maybe I can sneak over and play for DMS," Dennis schemed. We'll keep our fingers crossed but we suspect they know a good thing when they see one.

Congratulations, Dennis, and the best of luck to you. Never mind what Colonel Springy says. We know you'll do great!



Dennis Johnson is soon to forsake DMS for WOPA.

Sprinsky Sent Off

DMS will be diminished when our local bull in the academic china shop, LTC Bill Sprinsky, departs in a week for his new post as Professor of Military Science at Clarkson College in upstate New York.

LTC Sprinsky is well-traveled within DMS. He began as Chief, Survey Department, moved to the Staff as Chief, PPO, and finished as Chief, TSD. During his tenure he has become noted for his amazing ability to recognize and point out the short-comings of the other Departments/Staff Sections, for having his fingers in every pie within reach and for his love of anything which can be done on a computer. He's such an activist that it will take six months for the tremors to cease after he leaves.

Seriously, LTC Sprinsky's been a real asset for DMS. He's won the admiration and respect of those who have worked with him and for him. We wish him and Lynne Bon Voyage. Watch out, Clarkson!

Radu, Sprinsky, Westphal

DONE TO A TURN

Eighty-five stalwarts thronged together on 23 June to fete departing LTCs (in alphabetical order) Radu, Sprinsky, and Westphal. The crowd met at Valle's in Springfield, and between 6 and 10 pm, ate, drank, and roasted themselves into a collective frenzy. Thanks go to SGM Bill Locke and Penny Greer for their superb organizational efforts.

Your reporter hesitates to admit that she had a difficult time remembering, by Saturday morning, all the quips, one-liners, and outright lies that passed the lips of the distinguished roasters. She could make it up as she goes along, because it seems unlikely that anyone else would remember either. However, a few good zingers do come to mind when she recalls the singularly distinctive gifts that were generously bestowed upon the departing Lieutenant Colonels (or is it Lieutenants Colonel? Does this follow the same rule as Sergeants Major?).

Major Bob Millians enceed'd the gala affair, which opened with the slow, gentle, and effective roasting of Cornelius John Radu by his insubordinate, SGM Bill Locke. Pointing out CJ's service as softball team coach in years past, Locke revealed to the audience the clandestine significance of those little stones CJ habitually tossed in the

air during games. The opposition kept trying to figure out the secret code the stone-tossing Radu was so obviously sending to his players, but the victorious Super J's managed to conceal it to the very end of the season. What was the secret? How did the talented team manage to foil the spies from other teams? Elementary, dear readers. The stones, which were presented to CJ in a small, velvet draw-string bag, had absolutely nothing to do with the game. They were CJ's equivalent of a pacifier. You remember Captain Queeg in "The Cain Mutiny"? Same thing.

CJ's fixation with aircraft was also duly noted...with a gift of two miniature planes affixed to finger rings. Now when he talks with his hands, he can really show us those mid-air maneuvers he's so fond of.

In addition, in keeping with the thoughts in the 23 June CONTOUR article about LTC Radu's departure, CJ was presented with a certificate of non-attendance.

Next up on the rotisserie was LTC "Pete Westphal. Unbeknownst to him, his wife had supplied roasters CW2 Knox and Mr. Reuben Cook with a series of his baby pictures, which were assembled into a slide presentation. The odd coincidence that they were almost all taken in a uni-



"Anticipating his next move, I quickly broke to my left," recounts Sky King.

form of one sort or another was not lost on the assembled multitude.

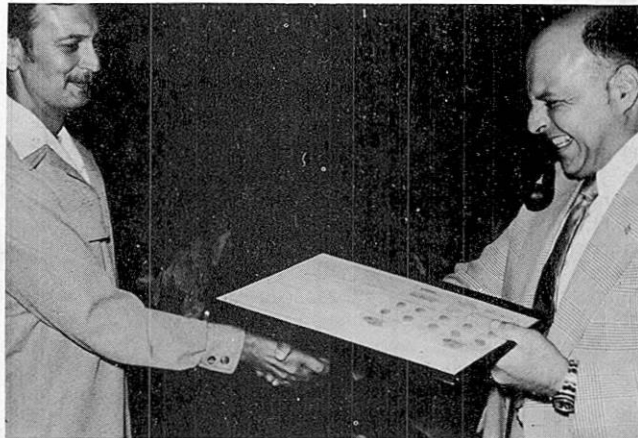
Gifts for Westphal included a certificate proclaiming his abilities as an untutored, unlicensed draftsman whose plans regularly confound the "Daffy;" an item of personal apparel emblazoned with the Marine Corps seal, and a "plumbers friend" painted red and yellow — for the man who likes to have a handle on the situation in order to keep things flowing smoothly.

See ROAST, page 6

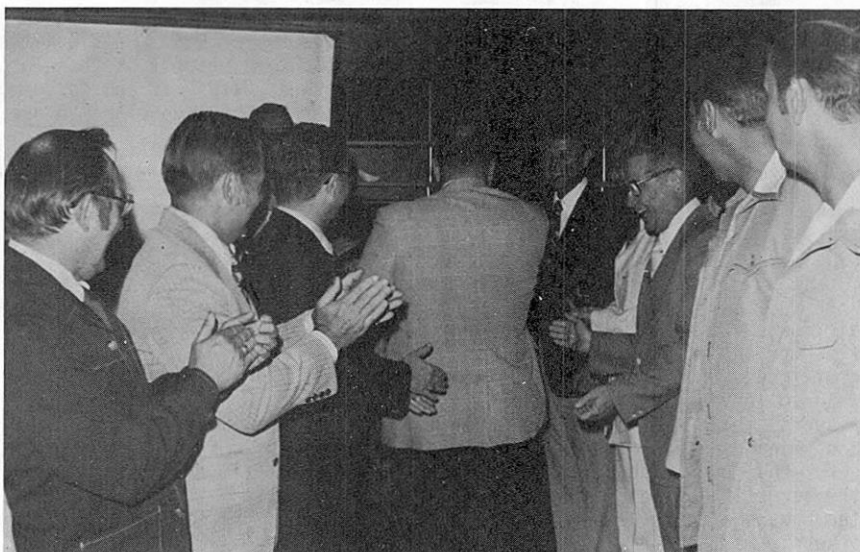
ROAST, from page 5



Sorry Pete, but the viewfinder said I had all of you.



Bill Sprinsky receives his long lost WO application, suitably framed.



WO Honor Cordon escorts "Springy" to rostrum for rebuttal remarks.



No, No, Bill, not in the ear. It's to replace your smelly old pipe.

A large jar, painted with a face and filled with colored water, was presented. "What's this?" asked Mr. Knox. "A jar!" came the unanimous reply. No dummies, we. "And what's this?" queried Knox as he placed a Marine "cover" on the jar. The obvious answer was drowned in laughter.

Last but certainly not least, roasters for LTC Sprinsky took the floor. CW3 John Maxwell and CPT Tom Baybrook held forth with a vugraph presentation which included a cartoon depicting Springy consulting a doctor about his baldness. "This is what we in the medical profession call 'premature Kojaculation'", read the caption. An original Houchins caricature was also shown — Springy perched on the side of a swimming pool, clad

in purple trunks, with a leaky inertube encircling his middle; clasped securely in that famous split-toothed grin, a pipe that bore an uncanny resemblance to a snorkel. Houchins forgot the rubber duck. Other gifts included a plaque from which a pacifier hung on a cup hook (for when Mrs. Springy gets LTC Springy to quit smoking); and a plaque exhibiting an unbuttoned Air Force uniform shirt pocket (for buttoning and un-buttoning in 'fits of pique'). A framed application for appointment as Warrant Officer ("Eyes: Yes; Hair: No; Weight: Yes") was also foisted upon him.

Needless to say, numerous asides were aimed at "Doc"'s other joke-worthy family members: his mother, whose contributions were memorialized by ex-DMS'er WO1 Garry Moore's

presentation of a solid bronze bagel; and his new bride, whose status was the subject of an entire series of double-entendres concerning surveyor's rods, etc., etc.

During the "serious" part of the evening, COL Wintz announced that CPT Baybrook's views of the institution of marriage were not necessarily those of the Department of Defense. He then presented each of the roastees a DMS pen set and a wooden case containing an orienteering compass and a brass plate proclaiming, "NORTH IS UP."

All these jokes, dear friends, were by way of concealing the wistful sadness we feel whenever one of our number leaves us. The feeling was perhaps best summed up by WO1 Garry Moore, who offered a thought by Henry David Thoreau: "Nothing makes the earth seem so spacious as to have friends at a distance. They make the latitudes and the longitudes." Amen.

CONTOUR

VOLUME 5 NO 15

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL

21 JULY 1978

Nolta, Sutton, Jones honored

DMS CELEBRATES SIXTH ANNIVERSARY

Succumbing to the inevitable, or so it seems, COL Wintz repressed a grimace long enough to present the DMS Officer of the Year award to CW3 Tom Nolta of the Department of Survey. Only Tom was sufficiently close to hear the COL mumble something to the effect, "Geez, four out of five. Maybe I'd better change the system." He was refer-

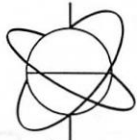


Oh, no! Not again.

ring, of course, to the fact that, chronologically, previous recipients have been; Andy Yacenda, Glen Swarhout and John Maxwell — all WOPA stalwarts. It was also rumored that "Dial-A-Captains" stuffed the ballot box in '75 to temporarily halt the domination. (The picture, which we think is a classic, was exhumed from last year's edition). Sorry Colonel, but someone has to be the heavy now that "Doc" Springy is gone. To borrow a theme from Dickens, you can see that the scene was set before you arrived as the very first "People" awards were

(See ANNIVERSARY, page 5)





from the
DIRECTOR

A tale lies in the publication of the last *Contour*. As the constant reader knows, the paper is at the temporary mercies of Mr. Jim Harnden while we and the Civilian Personnel mechanism seek a new permanent editor. This hiring process seems to have been slowed somewhat because our supply of eligible bachelor Lieutenant Colonels has been reduced, thereby limiting one of the fringe benefits of the Editor position. Harnden is so anxious to terminate his extra duty that he has offered to wink at all applicants, but that has had an understandably minimal effect.

At any rate, the first hint of trouble came when I encountered two very surly platemarkers in the Stripping room. Messrs. Morey and O'Brien are normally a cheerful lot, much given to harmless pranks, platform enthusiasm, and gentle jiving. On this occasion, however, tension rent the room like an impending storm. It seems that the *Contour* was due the next day and they had been provided a photo of our new Deputy, complete with a casual but sincere pose, white uniform, and a large blotch covering nose and upper lip. Eliminating phrases seldom seen in military publications, our photolithographers pointed out that most news cameramen knew that Polaroid film responded to two things: 1) A narrow part of the electromagnetic spectrum known as visible, or actinic, light, and 2) thumbs. I jollied these chaps as best I could ("Ho, ho, guess we better stop the

Presses," and such. Not much reaction.), and scurried into the Acting Editor's shop.

The Harnden-Locke editorial axis was also alive with tension. Attempts at retouching the blotch reduced the photo to something one would expect to see at the Walter Reed Pathological Exhibit. "Naw, it don't look like him," said SGM Locke, with uncharacteristic feeling for officer sensibilities. What was worse, the Deputy could not be found. I explained gently that he was off on a trivial personal errand (buying a house), but would be present in the morning. Much headshaking, eye-rolling, and tut-tutting followed, but a quick review of Service policy terminated this tangent.

At any rate, the house was bought, the picture retaken, the page re-plated, and the paper published on time. Our serious thanks to PRT (Dial-an-Editor?), Mr. O'Brien, Long Island Morey, Gunny Williams and Top Wise for getting the job done. You're all great, and fun to be around.

But keep winking, Jim.

The DMS Picnic Lives!

The DMS Annual Picnic is rolling. It promises to be a rollicking affair with fun and games for all. Now, if those sterling words don't titillate your sensibilities, pull your chain, or warm the cockles of your heart, let's talk about something that will — food. Chef Nohe (that's Chris of the gastronomic fame) promises that this picnic will allow him to soar to unprecedented heights of culinary fame. He plans a barbecue to end all barbecues. Now, barbecue probably means burnt hamburgers to you, along with 917,000 gallons of undercooked baked beans, paper plates that always seem to tip over with their contents spilling on sensitive regions, beer with enough foam to inspire a seascape, smoke that always blows the wrong way and cooks that say, "if you don't like it, cook your own." This will not be that kind of picnic. We intend to pamper you to the point of insensibility. The barbecue will include pork done to an oink, beef that's finger lickin' good, hamburgers that simply cry out to be eaten, and hot dogs that are so scrumptious they'll need a leash. That's a picnic. All the food will be prepared under Chef Nohe's con-

stant supervision with proper attention payed to essences emanating from the cooking area. All the trimmings will be provided with the same care as the meat.

With this sumptuous feast spread before you, you must have something to sip to properly appreciate the nuances and subtleties of flavor and aroma. To provide this necessary sipping material, the finest product of the brewers' art will be provided. You can be sure the tem-



perature will be bordering on 0°C. In deference to the younger members of the DMS staff (such as SGM Locke) soft drinks will abound.

There are those among us who feel that athletic endeavors are integral parts of picnics. To satisfy this subliminal urge to excel at efforts of athletic prowess, games that would challenge our ancestors, those that nipped at the heels of saber-toothed tigers and dispatched mastodons with their bare hands, are planned. The games will revolve around a theme of "Wacky Olympics." Final plans are now being staffed by those wacky people in Survey who have gleams in their eyes, malice in their hearts, and forethoughts in their premeditations. Details on games will be forthcoming.

To further add to the athletic shambles, the annual Officer — NCO softball face-off, face-down or face-saving rivalry will be renewed. With all the new faces at DMS, on the face of it, it appears that after the contest, some face lifting may be required. With the possibility of open hostilities, notwithstanding, the game will be played, already under protest. It promises to be a doozie.

At this point you're so excited, that all you want to know is when, where and how much. When — is 19 August from 1100 'til dusk. Where — is Cameron Station Picnic Area (that's just off South Pickett Street, which is just off Van Dorn, which is just off the Beltway). How much — is the same as last year, \$2.50 per person 15 years and up, \$1.00 per person 10 to 14 years, maximum of \$10.00 per family.

It's gonna be good, good as only surveyors can make it. More information soon.

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Dennis Johnson Appointed as WO



As reported in our last issue, DMS has lost still another of its dedicated and productive members — this time to a most worthy cause — the WO Corps (sorry COL Springy). On 6 July, in a ceremony at Wheeler Hall, SFC Dennis W. Johnson of DCAG became WO1 Johnson as MAJ Landry and Denny's lovely wife, Pamela, pinned on the bars. CW3 Maxwell welcomed Denny to the Corps and noted that he would be Topo's 15th Photomapping Technician. The Johnson children, Jennifer and Jeffrey, watched as mom and dad were con-

gratulated by the large gathering headed by COL Wintz and staff members. All Departments were well represented along with USAES and 30th Engr personnel who were vying for his assignment to their organizations. It was ultimately decided that Denny would be assigned as a Project Officer in the Topographic Engineering Branch, Individual Training Analysis and Design Division, Directorate of Training Developments, USAES. He will be working for ex-DMSer Don Uber.

We're glad you are not moving far Denny. Keep in touch and best wishes to you and your family from all of us at DMS.

Crossman Joins MCD

Four different tours of duty at Fort Belvoir may not be a record, but to Major John Crossman, newly-assigned Chief of the Mapping and Charting Division, it certainly comes close. Crossman comes to DMS from the US Army Command and General Staff College at Fort Leavenworth where he was a student in what is jocularly called "the best year of your life."

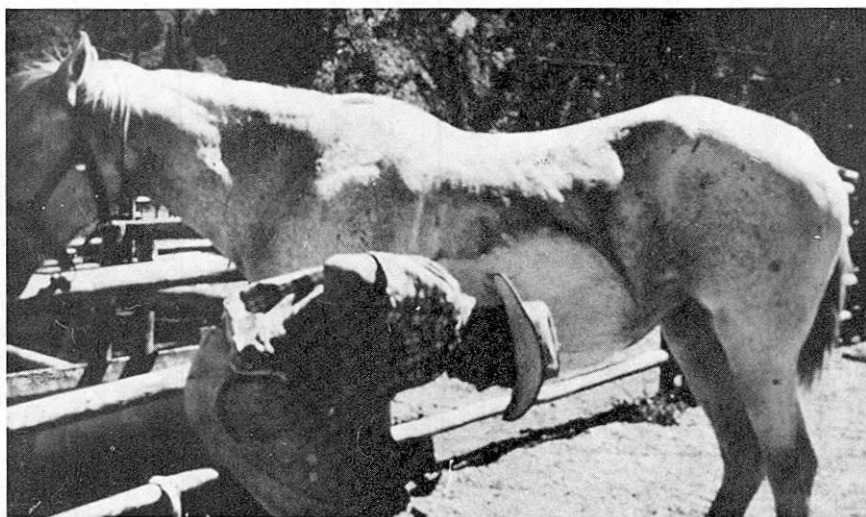
Crossman recently spent three years as an Assistant Professor of Military Science at Michigan State



MAJ Crossman — new Chief of MCD

University, preceded by 2½ years in the 30th Engineer Battalion, where he served, at different times, as Battalion Executive Officer, S-3 Officer and Commander (See CROSSMAN, page 4)

MYSTERY PERSON



Poor old Bee Gee must have picked up a nail comin' across the Tallahatchie Bridge. But don't worry "Old Paint," this is just one of my many trades. Don't you remember that I did the elder of Ms. Springy's (nee Manov) nags?

ANSWER TO 7 JULY MYSTERY PERSON

This person may be a real mystery as I wrote the clues thinking I knew who it was, but he has subsequently denied this identification. I, of course, have an excuse — I only write the clues, the Editor provides the photo and ID (in this instance, ex-editor). Anyway, let me tell you who it was, is, isn't or whatever.

The clues about camera, lens, "broke" and "fix it" were designed to make you think about Reproduction Equipment Repair. Now, there are a number of folks in RERC properly shaped for a Santa suit, but with a clue like "...wagon, folks ..." or "folks wagon," who else

could it be but John Batt (at least that's what Lynne thought).



CROSSMAN, from page 3

of the 99th Engineer Company (Base Repro).

Another side of Crossman's endeavors is the field of Army Aviation. A Senior Aviator, his aviation experiences include duty with helicopter units in Texas, Vietnam and Davison Army Airfield right here at Fort Belvoir. "I'm look-

ing forward to getting back into a cockpit after my tour at DMS," he admits.

Rifle marksmanship occupies a lot of John's off duty time. As the former Team Captain of Fort Belvoir's rifle team, he has won a number of regional and state championships with the .22 caliber rifle and, at the same time, remains active in training younger competitive shooters.

Crossman's educational background includes a B. S. in Geology from the University of Michigan and an M. A. in Geography from Michigan State University. The Crossman family plans to occupy on-post housing with their daughters Sarah (6) and Karen (3). They're expecting a third child in early September.

DMS welcomes you and your family back to Fort Belvoir.

DMS HELPS CELEBRATE CORPS ANNIVERSARY

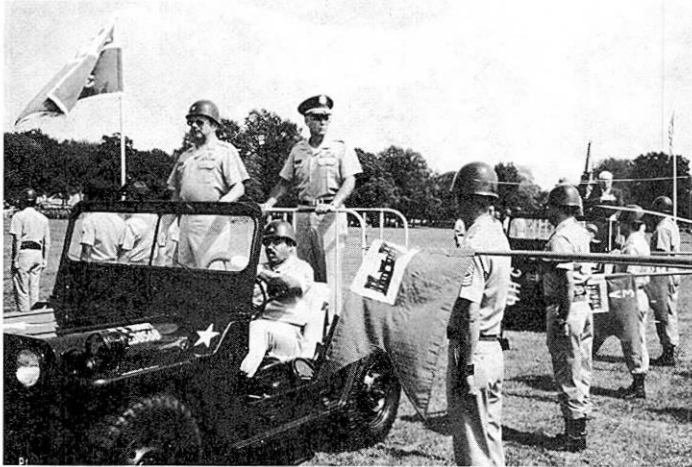
The idea itself was born during the "wintering" at Valley Forge. Fortunately, the weather was much nicer on the 13th of this month when Fort Belvoir observed the 200th Anniversary of George Washington's call for engineering edu-

cation.

The event was commemorated by one of the largest parades Fort Belvoir has seen in sometime. Nearly 1800 troops, representing six units of the Center Brigade marched to stirring martial airs rendered by the

US Army Band.

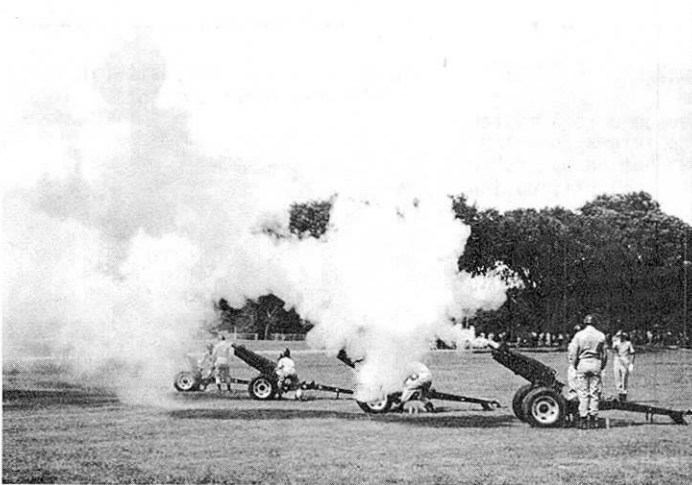
The highlight of the ceremony were presentations by General Bruce Clarke (Ret), representing Freedoms Foundation at Valley Forge and Mr. Norman Schaffer, PE, of the National Society of Professional Engineers. Following remarks by General Kelly, Colonel Hilt, Center Brigade Commander, led the Brigade in review.



CG, Bde Cdr and GEN Clarke Troop the Line



"Our" (Co A) Finest



Honors for GEN Clarke



Brigade "on Line"

ANNIVERSARY, from page 1

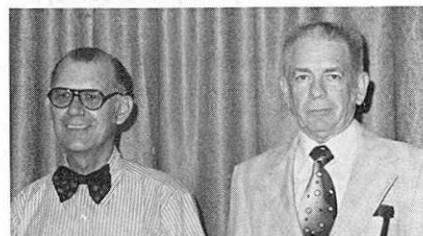
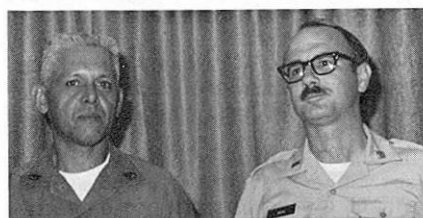
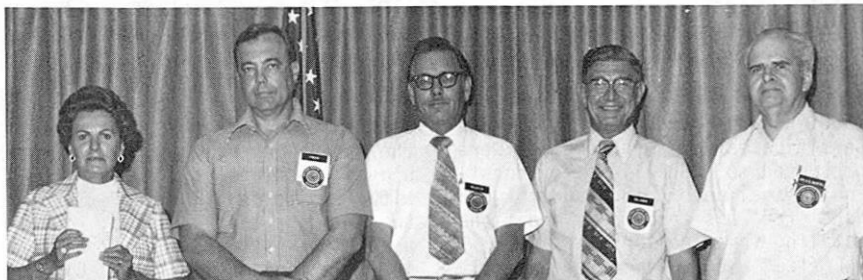
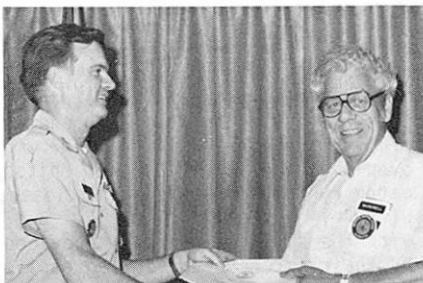
presented to — Paul King, Andy Yacenda and Al Yovorsky. Who are we to interfere with such divine prophesy?

In any case, Tom took his place along side of the other two super-achievers of the year — MGySGT Bill Sutton and Mr. Bob Jones. Although recognized for exceptional contributions during this past year, all three of our winners have been instrumental to the success of the School for some time.

Tom first came to D/Topo as a draftee in 1960 to attend the basic survey course. He returned in 1967 after a year's separation and tours in White Sands, Korea, Ft. Wolters (Helicopter School), Ft. Bragg, Texas and Vietnam. He was assigned as an instructor in TEOC/MC&GOC and AGSC, attended the AGSC and, after receiving his Warrant in 1969, became the Branch Chief of AGS. He served his last two years as Survey Instructor for MC&GOC before leaving for an Artillery assignment with the 5th Corps in Germany. Upon his return, a year ago, Tom was assigned to his present position as Instructor/Writer for the Department of Survey.

Top Sutton has been a faculty member of Graphic Arts Department since March of 1973. He began as an instructor in the Offset Duplicating Course and, in a short time, was moved to the senior instructor position of the Offset Printing Division. In 1976, Bill became the Chief Instructor for GAD. He is presently assigned as the senior instructor of the Photolithography Division. Top has consistently been cited for his administration and instructor skills but is most renowned as a "briefer extraordinaire." His silver-tongued orations cast his audiences into a state of technical euphoria.

Bob Jones, Chief of the Construction Survey Division, Department of Survey, planted his roots here longer ago than any of us. As a Topo Survey student in 1947, his desk was located on the 2nd floor of Bagley Hall where the Offset Duplicating Course is now located. His first field assignment was with the 29th Engrs in the Phillipines followed by a tour with the 30th Engrs in San Francisco (and Alaska). Six years of field work prompted him to take a recruiting tour, particularly since it was in his home town of Des Moines (actually Osceola), Iowa. He says that tour was a constant vacation but the tug of Topo pulled him back into the 29th for a three year tour in Japan. Bob then returned to D/TOPO and,



Clockwise from upper left: 1000 hours Sick Leave, 1500 hours Sick Leave, Incentive and Performance Awards, 10 years Federal Service, 20 years Federal Service, 30 years Federal Service, Blood Donors.

with the exception of two years in Africa as part of the US Mapping Mission, he instructed in the Survey and Carto Departments until his retirement in 1967. For a year he checked out the "greener pastures" of a local survey firm but found the pastures to be filled with something other than green and returned to D/TOPO as a civilian instructor. He was appointed to his present position in 1974.

Our congratulations to the three winners. Your respective Departments are proud of your selection as People of the Year and thank you for your dedication, concern for the School mission and continued professional efforts.

The program opened with Cdr Slayman, our new Deputy Director, introducing himself to the audience and COL Wintz recounting the high-

lights of the previous year and forecasting a new personality for DMS in the year to come due to the numerous changes in key personnel.

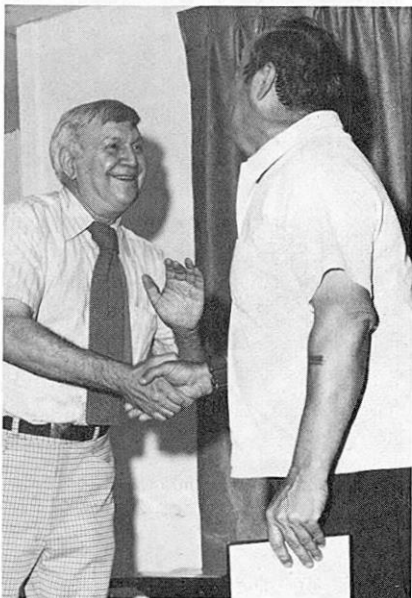
The first presentation was probably the biggest surprise as Mr. John Jacobs received his diploma for completion of the two year Printing Technology program from Dr. Benjamin Strong of Montgomery Junior College. CAPT Dave Moulton of TSD was given a letter of appreciation for his participation in the Suggestion Program while assigned to the Geodetic Survey Squadron. A savings of nearly \$9000 was realized when the MOM Gyro Theodolite was used to establish precise azimuths throughout the calibration site for the SHRAM program. The more conventional method using T-3 theodolites had
(See ANNIVERSARY, page 6)

ANNIVERSARY, from page 5

been used previously.

Performance awards were received by Marge Kelley, Will Freeze, Clay Kruck, Bob Jones and Al Marvel. Ten year service awards went to Shirley Bowers and Bill Vigel while twenty year awards were presented to Reuben Cook, Vince Ditchkus and Joyce Zieres. Ches Cummins and George Searfoss were awarded for thirty years of Federal Service. Certificates of Achievement for accumulation of sick leave went to Ralph Neeper and Carl Markwell for 1000 hours and to Reuben Cook for 1500 hours. American Red Cross Certificates of Appreciation were presented to SSG Alinio for donating one gallon of blood and to CW3 Nohe for his remarkable donations totaling three gallons.

Coffee and cake were expertly served by Marje and Marge.



Graduate of the Year



How's the diet going, Ed?

In The Dugout

It was really great to return to Specker Field on the 28th and we promptly celebrated with a 15-7 win over A of the 1st. In the "hits" category the score was a lot closer, with A-1 having 13 to our 14. But, with the six free runners provided by their pitcher and our aggressive base running, we carried the day.

Despite the lack of games over the holidays, the Grape Crush (a newly coined name who's origin is in our purple shirts) came on extra strong on the 5th. It was almost a continuation of the fireworks of the previous night. The Crush played absolutely flawless ball with 17 hits and 15 runs. Turning two, count them — two, double plays, we allowed only 17 batters in five innings of play. Co D of the 1st Battalion hardly knew what happened after we had batted 10 in the first and 9 more in the second for a total of 11 runs. Bob Kane, the winning pitcher, tossed only 34 balls for the win, so you know the other nine guys were super tough. Our loyal fans were treated to some sparkling defensive plays, especially by Boo Austin around second base. How many runs did our opponents score? Why, none, naturally (don't I wish it was "natural") — our first shutout (ever, I think).

You'll remember from the last Contour (you do read them don't you?) we had a game to make up with B-1 because of rain. We planned on meeting the cellar dwellers at Pullen (shudder) Field on the 7th. However, they didn't show up, so we took our bats and balls and "went to the house" as it were, with a forfeit win.

The 3d round schedule had us gathered on the 10th once again to play B-1. This time they showed. Before I talk of the score however, let me preface the news with some facts. First off, the team that started their season has departed (probably graduated) and the guys we played that night hadn't had a lot of time to get their act together. Well, now to the actual play. I suppose no game description would be easier than to say that in the top of the 4th inning with the "Crush" batting, one out, one on, and the score 34-1, the officials mercifully terminated the game. The official score, of course, reverted to the bottom of the 3d which made it a 26-1 rout.

The game prior to ours that evening set the stage for the battle to win the Division title. B-3 defeated A-3 which gave A-3 its 4th loss and held B-3 at three. With

DMS hanging on with just two losses, and two games to play, you can surely guess who was left. Right — A & B of the 3d Battalion.

A Company had to be overcome first, on the 12th with B to follow on the 17th. It was perfect softball weather on the 12th as we took the field in the first inning. I thought we were going to have one of our usual thrillers as our opponents quickly picked up five runs off two hits, three errors and a walk. Suddenly we were sobered and knew we had to get in the ballgame. Things didn't look particularly good when suddenly there were two out. But with men on first and second, a walk, a double and a single scored four. That's all the incentive it took as our defense tightened and A-3 went "3 up - 3 down" for the next three innings. Meanwhile, the "Crush" did their stuff with 11 runs in the second and 4 more in the fifth to bring off a 19-6 win (a run by A-3 in fifth was too little, too late).

I'd like to say we won the Division title, but I can't. We must beat B-3 on Monday the 17th. Unfortunately, the paper was being layed out that same day and could not wait for my description of the game. Hopefully, you have seen a headline on page one by now as we held space pending the game outcome. At any rate, if you're a DMSer, you already know if we did or didn't.

One thing for certain, the Grape Crush or Purple Over-the-Hill Gang (whatever) is in the Post Championship Playoffs and we'd sure like to see you out there cheering us on. Ask someone about a schedule or call me. Our fans have made the difference and we love them. Bring something cold to drink and come on out.

LATE SPORTS NEWS

You didn't see the headline on page 1, as the July 17th contest with "B" 3rd turned into a nightmare for the Purple Gang. Although leading by six runs going into the last inning, DMS emerged on the short end of a 12-9 final score. Other bad news includes a 2d baseman with a busted head. "Boo's" return for Post Playoffs is still in question. We hope better news will be forthcoming as a result of our Division Title playoff game with the same team.

CONTOUR

VOLUME 5 NO 16

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL

4 AUGUST 1978

At Instructor of the Quarter Ceremonies

Kowalski, 11 Master Instructors Honored

The DMS Instructor of the Quarter ceremony took on a new look as the winner, MSgt Pat Kowalski, shared



A pleasant duty

the spotlight with eleven other talented and hard-working co-workers who received their Master Instructor certificates. This dual occasion was prompted by results of the recent O/E visit and COL Wintz seized this opportunity to broaden the public recognition of other DMS achievers. Since the partial divorce from the USAES, our DMS instructors have not received the accolades normally associated with the attainment of this plateau. The Director reminded the audience that, under our own Faculty Development Program, the candidates must exceed those responsibilities and standards which were required in the former program. We join COL Wintz in extending our congratulations to those who received this highly respected award. (Missing from the accompanying photograph is SFC Red Clark).

Another twist to past procedure was the presentation of certificates to all of the nominees for Instructor of the Quarter. The list of those accepting the very attractive document included TSD's CPT Don Bush and MGySGT Vic Gonzalez; DCAG's TSgt Bill Hudak and A/SGT

Denny Gorman; and GAD's Art Fleshman and GySGT Ernie Williams.

Regardless of the new touches to the ceremony, the final selection remains the prerogative of the Director and, considering the repeated listings of super instructors with which DMS is blessed, we do not envy him this task.

Our eleventh recipient is unique in that he received the award less than a year after joining DMS. Student surveys confirm MSgt Kowalski as being a dynamic instructor and the Survey Department is more than pleased to have such an "instant success." Pat has also been as-

signed counseling duty with his Division and has proven to be especially adept with the female students. Our winner was nominated last quarter but COL Wintz experienced some difficulty in his attempts to observe him "in action". Ski very artfully avoided the platform completely. He was either involved in an MTT trip or was in Alabama attending a six-week AF Advanced Instructor Training Course. (We assume that he passed the course although we have never seen his certificate) — Congratulations, Pat, on your well-deserved recognition!



"Get the point?"

The Picnic Forever

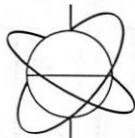
by Robert W. Millians

I'm sure that upon reading the last Contour article, it must have seemed like forever til picnic day. But fear not, the glorious day is just around the corner. Perfect weather has been ordered. Not too

hot (might make the beer warm), not too cold (don't want the romancing to cool), not too windy (to deter shouting conversations) and not too humid (an attempt at keeping you from sweating), but just right.

In case these ideal conditions prove to be more than you can take, Cameron Station people in their own magnanimous manner, have provided an abundance of shade for those who

See PICNIC, page 5



from the
DIRECTOR

Some time ago, we devoted a column to the seasonal vagaries of Stateside federal employment. You remember; ruminations on the ease of making Autovon calls around Christmas and stuff like that. Marge, Deputy, and I have now discovered a similar phenomenon with a much shorter period of recurrence. It's called Fridayitis.

After considerable research, the three of us have noted a singular lack of urgent POM adjustments on Friday afternoon. Likewise, drop-in visits by distinguished guests seldom occur then. I've never been asked to referee an intradepartment squabble late on a Friday. What's more, we've blushing noted that the phone lines are clearer to our superior headquarters, but that individuals have either just stepped out or are prone to steering the conversation to boats, golf, or bowling.

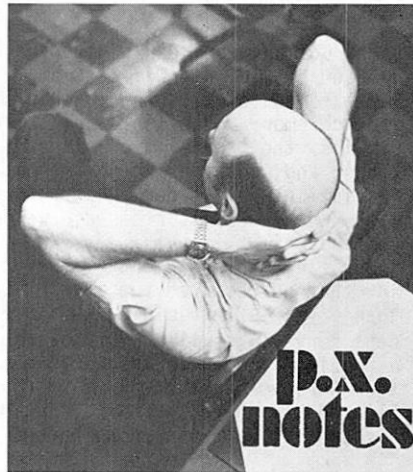
Mrs. Kelley, Commander Slayman, and I usually start Fridays full of enthusiasm and energy. Often, the Contour finds its way to our desk, and the day is brightened by the vague meanderings of an Air Force Department Chief or the pitiful scribbblings from the venomous pen of an Army Warrant Officer. We ponder for the fiftieth time the fact that SGM Locke does look like Colonel Jim St. Clair, DMAAC's Director, and ruminate on the Mystery Person, all of whom look like Will Freeze to me and never are. Then, it's Get Ready For Staff Meeting Time, lunch, and Staff Meeting itself. Our staff gatherings are worthy of several articles in themselves, but suffice it to say they are brief, active, and an arena full of power struggles, cynical thrusts, and human malice (e.g., "I'd like to thank OBS for not forgetting to order Scribecoat this week."). As the Staff Meeting breaks up with all-is-forgiven pleasantries, Fridayitis sets in with a vengeance. What to do? Department and Office Chiefs stride purposefully to their domain with the latest in School policy and Millians Camel Jokes. As for the three of us, we mumble small-talk, look out the window, bug PPO, bug Carla, bug PRT, bug Sergeant Major, and eventually run out of things to do. I have just one redeeming task

that sometimes remains to speed the day to conclusion.

I can always write this column.

* * * * *

DMS says good-by this week to a fine soldier and friend. SGM Tom Harris is now on terminal leave, and will tolerate no speeches or parties — he's that kind of a cranky old Brown Shoe trooper. I know the School joins me in sneaking in this accolade: You're a super person, and we will all miss you. Now, burn this paper, you crabby old poop. God Bless, Tom, and thanks.



by SGM Bill Locke

Remember the Book Store that used to be in the basement of Abbott Hall? Would you believe it's still there. It really is! It has not moved an inch since it was once run by the Engineer School for benefit of the Commandant's Fund.

The Store remains essentially the same, only under AAFES management. "Annex" Supervisor is currently Ms. Gertrude Peters, who is one busy lady as she usually works alone and must do everything associated with keeping the store afloat.

Need a special Engineer momento? The Book Store remains "the" place to go. There are mugs and plaques galore. Looking for something unusual? How about a beautifully detailed, scale model of a dozer or dump truck in "Caterpillar" yellow (sorry COL Wintz, they're not in HO).

There is a nice assortment of drafting equipment to include pens (Rapidograph and others), pencils, triangles, templates, lettering guides, etc. And, of course, a fine selection of calculators.

Books make up a large portion of the merchandise and range from the

top 15 paperback best sellers to "Test Tutor" books for such things as Nursing, Accounting, Computer Programming, Librarian and Clerk. Technical books are available through a special ordering system. Being a person who doesn't care much for superfluous material when reading, I particularly liked the display of "Quick Charts" on Algebra, Chemistry, Trigonometry and Bridge to name but a few.

A Special Order department offers rings (Branch of Service), engraved stationary and wedding invitations, desk sets with engraved name plates and the old embroidered name plates (Army and Air Force) for fatigues.

Other odds and ends featured are pretty much what one expects (me anyway) to find in a "Book" store... Greeting cards, gift wrapping paper, writing paper/tablets, desk lamps, digital clocks (for desks), notebooks, binders, etc.. I was delighted to spy, in my rounds of the shelves, "Cross" pencil leads and erasers. Some months ago I could not find any (didn't think of the Book Store) and sent away for some. It must have been very far away as they haven't arrived even yet.

Finally, there is an assortment of things every GI needs now and again such as shoe shine equipment/supplies, batteries, flashlights, tobacco products, magic markers, crayons (for the long lonely weekends) and a small drug section.

All in all, it's a super little store and air conditioned (good place to go between 1445 and 1545) too. Ms. Peters is very courteous and helpful and I'll bet you can find something useful and at the usual attractive AAFES price. So, whether it's a book, typewriter, or bar of soap, visit your Book Store. It's still alive, but needs your patronage to remain well.

P.S. Snack Bar near by. Combine your lunch walk with a shopping spree. (Hours 09-1700, Mon thru Fri)

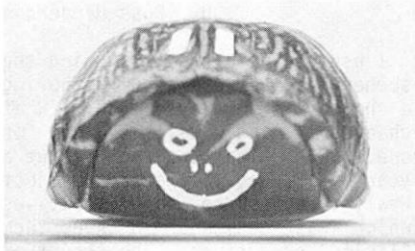
DID YOU KNOW?

Ft. Belvoir has the only (to our knowledge) See NOTES, page 3

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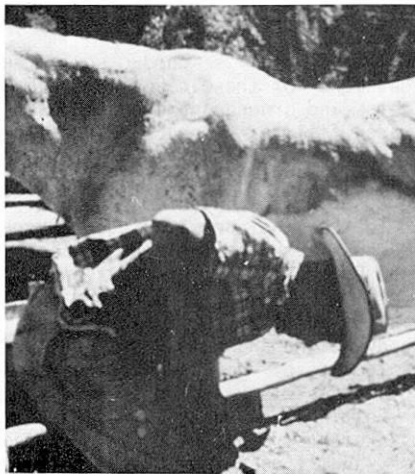
Editor, CONTOUR, Defense Mapping School
Director: COL Edward K. Wintz
Editor: Jim Harnden

MYSTERY PERSON



Looks as if someones turtle has arrived - correct rank too. Wonder if it's salt or fresh water?

ANSWER TO 21 JULY MYSTERY PERSON



Surely, you're not too young (or too old) to remember Bobby Gentry (Bee Gee) and her hit song of the 60's — "Ode to Billy Joe." The Tallahatchie Bridge was not a clue to where our MP hailed from but the site at which B. J. tragically ended his life. "Old Paint" referred to our B. J.'s artistic talents and "elder" hopefully prompted you to think of church officials which led you to the word — Deacon.

(We're out of pictures again. Why not help us out by secretly sending us a picture with a name. We'll write up the clues and you can enjoy watching your friends trying to guess your identity.)

NOTES, from page 2

knowledge) full service tire center in our AAFES Region. Tire sales (new and recap), mounting, and balancing — the whole works, under one roof.

Tires are not usually stocked but

In The Dugout

As announced in the "Late Sports News" of last issue, the Division Title playoff occurred on 19 July, and I regret to say the Purple guys finished "runner-up." DMS led in all categories save for the number of runs. EOBC (B-3) played a super game and seemed to do all the right things at the right time. To take nothing from DMS - they, too, played one whale of a game, but the things

we did wrong came at the wrong time. Despite the 10 hits, we were only able to score 3 times, leaving 11 runners stranded (4 from walks and reaching on fielders choice), while B-3 tallied 4.

Despite the loss, we've had a great season. The offense is greatly improved and the defense (?) — well, towards the end of the season, it got better too. We did make the Post Playoffs, however, and results of our success or whatever, appear elsewhere in the Contour.

FINAL "REGULAR SEASON" BOX SCORE

	AB	R	H	2B	3B	HR	SAC	BB	BI	AVG
Austin	41	28	16	3				7	7	.390
Baird	40	24	23	4	2	1		6	20	.575
Batt	39	18	23	6	4		1	1	25	.590
Baybrook	34	12	20	3	1	4	2	3	25	.588
Carpenter	21	10	8	1			1	2	4	.381
Conley	38	19	19	2	1	1	1	5	17	.500
Faxon	8	2	2						1	.250
Folgate	46	11	20	4		1	1	2	14	.435
Godfrey	50	22	25	7			1	4	20	.500
Kane	43	20	23	2	1	2		1	20	.535
Kidd	34	13	12	5		1	1	1	9	.353
Locke	4	1	4	1					4	1.000
Maxwell	13	7	4					5	4	.308
Mosher	7	8	4	1				6	2	.571
Rottman	22	5	14	2					3	.636
Thompson	23	9	7					5	2	.304

Team Batting Average .484

Purple Crush In Post Playoffs

Despite a second place Eastern Division finish, the Purple Crush made it to the Fort Belvoir "World Series" of slow pitch softball last week. Tournament seeding pitted the DMSers against Computer Systems Command in the first round of the double elimination play.

Someone must have changed their sweatsocks or put their T-shirt on backwards, because we lost the first game. Three homeruns (two "in the park") with their attendant RBI's, scored 5 runs for the opponents while DMS was only able to tally 2. It was one of the rare times this year we've held a team to as few as 5 runs and not won a

game, but our usual explosive offense couldn't even muster a "pop" while producing only 6 hits.

In the losers bracket for game two against the 437th MP's, it was do or die. A late afternoon deluge on the 25th provided a reprieve for the eventual loser, which I'm sad to report was us (we were they, or whatever).

It was a good close game for about four or five innings with the lead changing hands several times and some sparkling defense for both teams. However (should probably be in all caps), the "cops" found their bats suddenly and it literal-

See PURPLE CRUSH, page 5

there is only a three day wait and the savings are well worth it.

Might also mention that if you buy your tires there, your mounting is free. They also feature the "new" computerized balancing techniques. Regular prices for balancing are \$3.50 for standard wheels

and \$3.75 for mags.

Coming soon will be a propane service center where you can have your propane containers serviced and filled for camper, grill, etc. Installation may already be in progress. Location is adjacent to Tire Center — look for it.

From Chinook's To Hula Poppers

PRT received a new Chief recently in the person of LTC Paul Johnson. Judging from the sounds of clucking chickens, howling wolves, falling file cabinets, snores, and lumps in the rug, he comes none too soon.

Paul comes from an assignment as Chief, MC&G Branch at Headquarters EUCOM, with previous exotic duties in such places as Hawaii, Nha Trang, Vicksburg, Fort Hood and West Point.

His West Point assignment was a return to his Alma Mater after having graduated with the long grey line in 1958. The "white hat" count should remain unchanged (Springy left) as LTC Johnson is also a graduate of OSU (yea Buckeyes!).

By the time you read this, the Johnson family shall be residing somewhere locally (wife plus three) and hopefully you'll have an opportunity to greet some of them at the picnic (part will be off to Texas).

A fisherman, on his first outing with MAJ Budd (renowned bass catch-



er), he was the only one who returned with a bass. While Sky King Radu was a salt water man, Paul is primarily a fresh water angler. So, break out your Hula Poppers and Purple Veined Minnow Plugs and let's go fishin'. Welcome to the pond sir.

A New Way of Life

by Russ Henderson

I used to think that watching the scenery jog by was about as boring a hobby as you could find. What changed my mind? Well, CPO did for one. Huh? That's right. About a year ago, they started Project Health, a course for executives which was designed to keep them "living" executives. The thrust of the 16 hour course was to keep your heart and body working longer by reducing the demands made on it.

Having worked their way through the executive ranks, CPO decided to spread the word to those of us who might become executives someday or to those of us who might be interested in bettering our chances for a full life.

The course is conducted in the basement of the old Post Headquarters and around and around the parade field. At each weekly two hour session, a different topic is discussed, a film shown, and an exercise period conducted.

Topics include Smoking, Overweight, Exercise, Alcohol, Cancer, and Drugs. The class sessions are very interesting and informative. Many tidbits — such as your ideal body weight and pulse rate and that a pound of you adds one mile of blood vessels — are presented.

Getting back to the exercise, two statements I picked up have helped me and I pass them on hoping that they might help you. First, for ½ hour each day, do an exercise which will increase your pulse rate to 170 minus your age (say 170-35=135). A way to check on how you are doing, is whether you can carry on a conversation while you are running. (Note: If you can't, you are working too hard.) Second, don't give in to the feeling of fatigue which might trick you into believing you are tired. Finish your ½ hour.

Once you start your new way of life, many benefits will come your way, and they'll all be good.

GAD's Findlay Top BCART Grad



SFC Don Findlay of GAD was awarded a secondary MOS recently upon graduation of BCART Class 005/78. Don not only completed the 11 week course but attained the honor of Distinguished Graduate. Mr. Mac and other GAD co-workers were present to welcome Don and his newly acquired knowledge back to the fold. Congratulations from all of us.

The ceremony took place at the SOSA Recreation Center and featured CPT Tom Baybrook as the guest speaker, letters of appreciation by CPT Dey and the promotion of class leader, SP4 Camilo K. Cobile. For the first time, in a practice hopefully to be followed in the future, Engineer collar brass was given to the Army graduates.

Quinn Presses On



"I'll take six, please"

For SSG Charles Quinn and MAJ John Crossman it was "old hat" at administering the oath of reenlistment.

It was on July 21, 1974, halfway around the world, that these two men faced each other during SSG Quinn's first reenlistment ceremony. Was it fate, a secret pact or circumstance that brought about this instant (4 years) replay? In any case, it worked out so well last time that CB wanted to try it again — this time for 6 years.

Attending the ceremony were SSG Quinn's lovely wife Alicia and his daughter Dionne in addition to Charlie's friends from GAD.

I would like to thank my friends, fans, and players that expressed concern over my recent accident. It's easier to smile above the aches and pains when you can hear the applause of the fans. Thanks to all —

Tom Austin

Big John Retires

Virginia, DMS and the Army's loss seems to be Georgia's gain! SFC, soon to be Mr. John Shannonhouse is retiring after twenty years with the military. John chose to travel



Well-deserved ISCM for John

south to accept a fine offer with the Addressograph-Multigraph Corporation in Atlanta.

John has been an excellent repairman of all offset reproduction equipment and always presented instruction in an outstanding manner. He was a many-faceted individual who was always involved and a willing worker who gave that extra effort to help younger instructors. John was instrumental in the rebuilding of equipment even when it meant spending additional hours at the shop. He was also a traveling man and became one of GAD's senior Mobile Training Team members who could be counted on to fulfill the role of repairman or instructor. John's presence, work and good natured humor will be missed at DMS.

Bon Voyage John and you carry the good luck wish of all the faculty members in GAD and the entire School.

PURPLE CRUSH, from page 3

ly rained extra base hits for what seemed like forever, and we just couldn't struggle back. The score? I can't remember and am too lazy to look at the score book, and besides, the season's over.

Special kudos to the fans. There were #;c@ near a thousand of them stomping, cheering and clapping all at the same time. It was really grand.

Ah well, the dugout is empty now, a lone paper cup spins lazily...If you were a Contour reader last year, you know the rest. Anyone for volleyball?

PICNIC, from page 1

want to contemplate their navels, cut their fingernails or shine their heads. Tucked into these shady bowers you will find a profusion of tables designed just for picnics (called Picnic tables). So don't worry about a place to sit.

For those of you who have wee tykes, be assured that every precaution has been made for their safety. On one side is a road, another side, a railroad track and another side, a pond said to be inhabited by alligators. Only jesting. They will be well-provided for. The picnic area has a wide variety of things for little folks. Things like slides, monkey bars and rocking horses.

If you're feeling left out, don't. There are volleyball nets, tennis courts and horseshoe pits, all designed for your pleasure and enjoyment.

Speaking of pleasure and enjoyment, the games this year will be called the First (and perhaps only) Annual Rematch of the Cripples and Egocentrics (FARCE for short). It will see the four Departments and the Bagley mob field a highly skilled team of superior athletes. These athletes will compete in such pleasant games as a Slime Relay, Discus Throw (on their backs), Izzy Dizzy (whatever that is), Bucket Relay and Megaphone Race. When the scores are tallied, the winning team will be awarded the FARCE trophy (un-

doubtedly by a highly placed supporter of athletics). We foresee this trophy occupying a treasured space in the winning organization.

To add to your dining and dancing enjoyment, Tom Terrific (Nolta that is) is going to put on a music show that will long be remembered. The format will be Disco with a variety of music that will stagger your imagination. Mr. Terrific has staged this show before and he says it's so good it will do strange things to your hair (he has proof). So music will be listenable, danceable and stoppable. We will not assail your eardrums with a discordant cacophony of sounds.

If you have heard some rumbling sounds recently, they probably are coming from the gentlemen (?) who plan to engage in the softball game. The rivalry has been revived (was it ever dead?) and veiled threats are being passed. You'll just have to see these finely tuned gladiators in action to appreciate the skill, curring and athletic prowess that the game always engenders.

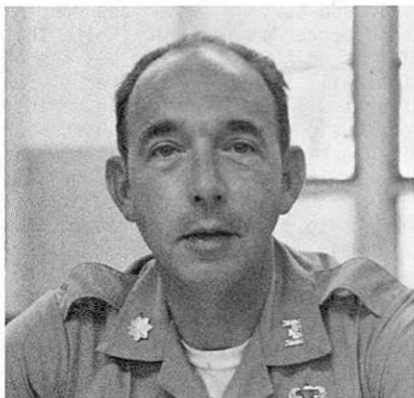
If all these activities make you tired just contemplating them, fear not, there will be plenty of time to relax and engage in a lot of introspective thinking and drinking. If you haven't paid your money yet, Joyce is waiting in eager anticipation (we may take the money and run away to Pago Pago). Please come! If you don't, you'll be missed, if you do, you'll have fun and be a better person for it.

OSIR SENDS SOS

Remember Little Miss Muffet of nursery rhyme fame? Well, she is breathing a little easier these days since she has heard that Spidey and his family are just about extinct. Yes, the once popular and populated spider farm, the perennial attraction for all VIP tours and occasional supplier of spider webbing is suffering hard times. The farm hands attribute the recent demise of several former producers to arachnid carcinoma, lacka fly pupae and old age. Mr. Tom Green, Chief, OSIR Division asks that DMS-ers "rally round the flag" to relieve this crisis. What can you do to help? Guess! Just gather some spiders (black widow type) for us, put it/them in a bottle (with air holes) and bring them to OSIR. If it happens to be on a weekend when you conduct your safari, you might toss in an apis mellifera or two (honeybee) — they love 'em.



TSD Assignment Is Taylor-Made



DMS extends a warm welcome to LTC Al Taylor, our new Chief of the Topographic Sciences Department. Colonel Taylor comes to us from the Naval War College where he completed the senior resident course. He has served in the 656th Engineer Battalion (now the 649th) in Germany, and commanded the 652d Engineer

Battalion in Hawaii; so he is well-acquainted with Topo in the field. Our headquarters personnel may recall that he was assigned to the Secretary of the Air Force's Office of Space Systems in 1973. In addition to this wealth of mapping experience, he is a member of the OSU Mafia and can hold his own on the academic side.

Al and his wife, Nancy, have two boys and two girls, and plan on living on-Post. He arrived just in time to inherit the Great Wheeler Hall Air Conditioner Outage, and has been dividing his time between his own Department, the Facilities Engineer, and the Housing Office. He also managed to step in just as every course on TSD's list of offerings was in session, so he has had quite an introduction to life in Wheeler Hall. Despite all of this activity, things have run smoothly, and DMS is very fortunate in having this fine officer assigned.

20 July 78

Dear Contour,

Bonnie and I wish to extend our gratitude to the many friends and former colleagues at DMS who helped us welcome our little Timothy into the world. Your enthusiasm and good wishes have extended our own delight and joy over this happy event.

Rather than pass out the traditional candy and cigars we felt a more appropriate expression of our gratitude would be to make a contribution to the annual DMS picnic.

Today I have done so in Timothy's name.

Now we can all celebrate. We look forward to seeing you there, where we expect to be showing off our little boy!

Warm regards,
Garrett R. Moore

Twenty-five Years Ago

Map Makers Foiled Reds In Korean War

Extracted from Associated Press article by Mr. Eugene Kramer, dated 27 July 1953.

Tokyo — Inches of ground, \$38.72 in cash and shrinking paper all played delaying roles in the final Korean armistice negotiations a year ago. The skilled Americans who turned out — to Communist specification — the official truce maps are still talking about it.

"The Communists were trying to poop us out. They specified the type of maps thinking we couldn't do the job," says CWO Searfoss, Jr., an Army printing expert. "But we delivered and I figure that forced them to buy the truce."

Searfoss is Operations Officer for the 95th Engineer Reproduction Company. The Communists had no adequate facilities to produce highly detailed maps of the demarcation line across Korea, Searfoss says, so U.N. negotiators agreed to turn them out.

Truce Line Set

The general area of the truce line had been set. The UNC wasn't quibbling about minute details in

those final days of the fighting — June and July, 1953. But the Reds were ready to quibble so they, in effect, called signals on the map-making.

Communist complaints and specifications, map sketches and proofs "were flying like fury back and forth" between Tokyo and the Panmunjom truce site, says MSG Robert Dow of San Francisco, of the 34th Photomapping Company.

"We would put in 18 to 20 hours, sleep four hours on a table and go back to it."

First it was shrinking paper.

The Reds sketched the truce line on old US maps which had shrunk slightly from the master map printing plates in Tokyo, Dow says. So the line on new unshrunk maps was slightly off. But the Reds wanted it the first way.

Quibble Over Ground

"They got to quibbling over a foot of ground. Maybe the line nicked off the corner of a house, which is only .02 of an inch on a map. If I'd been sitting on the truce delegation, I'd have blown my top," Dow says.

Finally new master plates were made up just for the truce maps, adjusting to the original shrunken paper regardless of correctness.

The Reds demanded a purple truce line, Searfoss says. But this couldn't be produced without an extra printing, introducing a slight inaccuracy, "obliterating some things they wanted to see. They were being completely asinine," he says. Searfoss' proposal of an ordinary black line properly identified was at long last accepted.

Several officers told how the Communists paid for their 500 copies of the truce maps — in American \$50 bills. The map charge was \$1,361.28. Communist negotiators presented 28 \$50 bills, or \$1,400, and demanded \$38.72 change, says LTC Hawkins L. Slattum, Commander of the 29th Engineer Topographic Battalion.

This was a problem because Americans in Korea do not carry currency, only military scrip. So while the world anxiously awaited news of a truce agreement a delegation member "dug around the black market in Seoul" for \$38.72 change, the story goes.

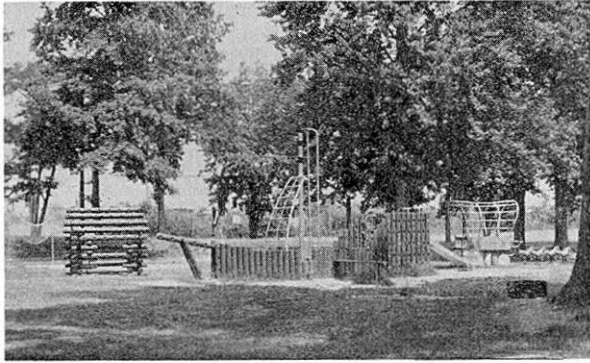
CONTOUR

VOLUME 5 NO 17

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL

18 AUGUST 1978

DMS PICNIC TOMORROW



DANIEL BOONE NEVER HAD IT SO GOOD



NO COMMENT

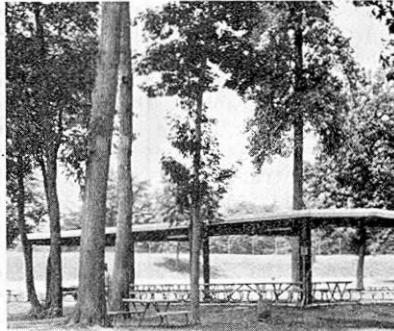
If you haven't firmly decided to attend the DMS picnic tomorrow, these pictures will certainly persuade you. If you haven't paid, not to worry, come on. You have only to enjoy yourself. As you can see, the picnic area is a pleasant place, the food will be good and the liquid cold. Come on, enjoy.

DMS SUGGESTERS SCORE AGAIN

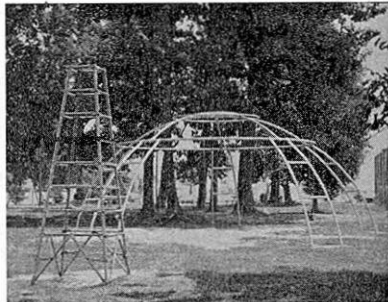
Two more DMS'ers recently received recognition in the form of certificates and cash from Commander Slayman for suggestions which were adopted by DMS.



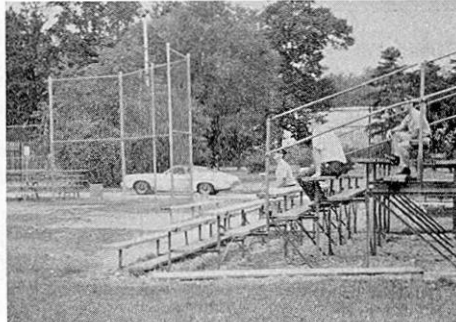
IF HEAVEN IS A SHADY PLACE, THIS MUST BE IT



THE VIEW FROM THE TENNIS COURTS



EVEN PLACES FOR GEODESISTS AND SURVEYORS TO PLAY



SOFTBALL FANS HAVE STARTED TO ASSEMBLE



See SUGGESTERS, page 4



I had planned a nice self-indulgent essay for this edition on 1) the ugliest words in the English language ("phlegm" is my nomination), and 2) words that sound the most like what they mean (How about "hum?"). However, several events have occurred recently which preclude this kind of tangent, and, besides, we did spend a whole column on moles.

DMS recently had the pleasure of hosting separate tours for representatives of Israel, Australia, and the United Kingdom. I've been preconditioned to dread visits by distinguished guests because of my experiences in Army companies and battalions. As a commander of these organizations, it always seemed that certain individuals acted as General-magnets, and these were always the soldiers bursting to tell of their narrow escapes from pretrial confinement or the latest perfidy visited on them by the First Sergeant. Here at the School, the opposite is true. It is a real joy to watch DMS briefers explain their activity with pride and knowledge. Sounds gushy, but it's true. The presentations to our recent overseas visitors were rushed and atypical because of time and interest constraints, but everyone did a great job.

It was particularly nice to see Major General Sexton again. He sponsored an extremely fine tour of the British mapping establishment for Mr. Light and myself two years ago, and had visited DMS previously. He remembered many of the old hands, including John Lindsey, and didn't bat an eye at the deluge of introductions of new DMS'ers. We look forward to seeing him again.

At this writing, the BCART area is extremely interesting. One can sidle into the drafting rooms and find ominous masked individuals with old Levis and sprayguns who turn out to be Messrs. Eddy, Austin, Barker, et al, or observe Mrs. Windland manipulating masking tape on top of a ten foot ladder (Our clever sergeants told her that it was less dangerous for her, because she's smaller and therefore would fall slower if she slipped), or listen to Chief Maxwell's well-rehearsed presentation on why pink isn't a sissy color. The disarray

leads to a ribald atmosphere, so I caution the casual visitor. Behind the anonymity of his protective mask, Barker tried to spray "POW" on the back of my shirt. The self-help activity has been completed in one room and, in all honesty, it looks just great. Believe it or not, pink and brown are a pleasing combination. Stop in and check it out. Just be careful of masked individuals.

Ninth International Carto Conference Ends

Between 26 July and 2 August, many of the world's foremost Cartographers assembled at the University of Maryland in College Park for the 9th International Conference on Cartography. The conference was attended by representatives from some 48 countries....truly international.

A person was treated to papers that spanned a range of subjects within the overall area of map design, as well as the more sophisticated sessions concerning remote sensing and automation in cartography. The conference was divided into fourteen sessions....four on Automation in Cartography, three on map Perception and Design, two on Remote Sensing, one on Cartography in Developing Nations, one on Oceanic and Coastal Mapping with three open sessions. In addition there was a special session on the History of Cartography. These were presented in a "United Nations" atmosphere in that papers were simultaneously translated into English, French and Spanish. Many different types of maps made by the various countries were on display.

Among the previously mentioned "foremost" Cartographers and "names" within the field were Dr. F. J. Ormeling of the Netherlands, the

See CONFERENCE, page 4.

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Editor, CONTOUR, Defense Mapping School
Director: COL Edward K. Wintz
Editor: Jim Harnden

MYSTERY PERSON



This week's Mystery Person is a departure from previous attempts to baffle you. She is the wife of one of our DMS'ers and is a real Mapper. Those of us who have met her here or on greener acres will have no trouble seeing the striking resemblance. To help you with age, the car that this cutie is setting on is a brand new Nash Metropolitan and many of us doubt that she is yet old enough to drive it.

ANSWER TO 4 AUGUST MYSTERY PERSON



We have come to look upon turtles with some degree of sorrow since the word signifies a replacement and, in turn, another DMS'er is departing. Hopefully, in this case, our MP will be with us for another few months. The Captain's bars on the shell reduced the list of prospects drastically and if you could equate salt water to a bay and fresh water to a brook, you have the home run king of the Purple Crush - CPT (P) Tom Baybrook.

Take stock in America.
Buy U.S. Savings Bonds.

Award Winners

Three DMS'ers were given recognition for their outstanding efforts at an award ceremony held in Bagley Hall's Heitmann Auditorium on 1 August. Commander Slayman presented the Joint Service Commendation Medal to WO1 Dennis W. Johnson and SSG James C. Cotton, Jr., and the Meritorious Service Medal to Major Charles D. Landry.



WO1 Johnson receives his award for exceptional competence, initiative and dedication as Senior Instructor and Course Manager in the Cartographic Compilation Division, DCAG. Denny received his appointment as WO on 6 July and is now assigned to DTD, USAES.



SGT Cotton is presented his award for outstanding performance of duty with the Construction Drafting Division. Often called "an inspiration to his students," Jim hopes that this trait will remain with him as he embarks on a new career in the Ministry. His plans call for attendance at Bible College down in North Carolina and everyone at DMS wishes him well.



Major Landry accepts his award in recognition of his outstanding initiative, competence, dedication and contributions to tactical intelligence while assigned as Chief, Target Materials Branch, HQ Tactical Air Command, Langley AFB.

"Whitfield Takes Three"



SSG James E. Whitfield re-enlisted for three more years on 6 Jul 78, putting him one step closer to that magic number "20" and thoughts of greener pastures. DCAG Chief, Maj Landry, who is becoming very adept at this ceremony, administered the oath.

SSG Whitfield came to the Cartographic Compilation Division from the 30th Engineer Bn and while serving with the 649th in Germany became a member of the famed "Maxwell's Commandos." When Grit first found that he was going to be assigned to DMS, he had mixed emotions about the assignment and instructing. In just a short period of time, however, he has emerged as one of Carto's finest. Keep up the good work Grit and the best to you from all of us.

Two More Depart

Neville and Johnson sounds like a natural for a vaudeville act but we find no humor in the fact that we have to say goodbye to these two outstanding NCO's. It is so much easier to bid welcome to new faces, and we've had quite a few recently, but the deluge of losses we have experienced during the past two months doesn't seem to be balanced by the additions. That feeling is prompted by the uniqueness of "key" personnel having little meaning at DMS since every member of the School fits that category. The departure of Frank Neville and Warren Johnson are prime examples of that fact and they will indeed be missed.

At an awards ceremony on 10 August, Commander Slayman presented the JSCM to SFC Neville for his exceptional accomplishments while serving as Master Instructor and Architectural Phase Leader of the Construction Drafting Course, DCAG. Frank has been with us for three years and will soon leave for Okinawa and his assignment with the USA Engr Division.



SSG Johnson also received the JSCM for his instructional efforts in the Photolithography and Offset Printing Division of GAD. He was also commended for his role in the testing of new equipment, his continual aggressiveness, ingenuity and self-improvement. Warren leaves us for his new assignment with the USMCA in Stuttgart, Germany.

Our best wishes go with you both.

DMS Students Win Post Tennis Title



Jocks in an academic environment don't always go together very well. Notwithstanding, the Survey and Carto Departments are blessed with jocks who are also good students. Homer Martinez, a Survey student and Charles Gaul, a Drafting student recently combined their talents and won the Post doubles tennis tournament in the Open Division. Being a single elimination tournament, our DMS duo had to win five straight matches to earn their beautiful trophies. This, in itself, may not be too startling but when you consider one is a Marine and the other Air Force, the old hue of purple begins to show through. They both have considerable experience in tennis and, although they had never played together before, it took them little time to coordinate their doubles game.

Charles fits the classic mold of a tennis bum. He hails from Ft Lauderdale, Florida and claims Ft Lauderdale is where the bums have fun in the sun. After lettering in baseball, basketball, football, track and tennis in high school, he attended the University of Georgia on a tennis scholarship. He gained his tournament experience in father and son matches. PFC Gaul plans to attend OCS in December.

Homer played tennis in high school and in spite of an inexperienced backhand, played varsity tennis at Trinity University. His goal is to play for the Air Force team.

Both jocks freely admit getting out of class to play tennis was a pleasant change in their recent academic life but they have enjoyed their stay at DMS.

All of DMS joins in congratulating this talented pair and we wish them well. Good Show.

Registration Time

Registration for the Montgomery College Printing Technology Fall Semester course will be held 23 August in the Photolith Division classroom, Defense Mapping School, Bagley Hall (Bldg 214). Interested persons may come by between 1200 and 1300 hours to obtain full particulars on this program, which leads to an Associate in Arts Degree in Printing Technology. This semester offers VT 219, Production Techniques I, 3 hrs, and Principles of Typography, 3 hrs. The semester runs from Sept 13 thru Dec 20, meeting "PT" afternoons in the Photolith Division classroom.

All inquiries should be directed to: Mr. Arthur Fleshman, 664-3098. A brochure may be picked up at Photolith Division, Graphic Arts Dept, Bagley Hall anytime during duty hours.

Tuition assistance is available for military personnel, VA for Veterans. Tuition assistance information is available at the Education Center.

CONFERENCE, from page 2

president of the International Cartographic Association; Mr. J. C. Bartholemew of the United Kingdom, whose family has been making maps since 1826; Prof. A. H. Robinson who wrote "Elements of Cartography", the test book that most of us use in the classroom; and Mr. Andrew McNally III whose family name is a household word when speaking of maps and atlases.

Dr. Ormeling's comment that "he couldn't find "cartographer" in the Encyclopedia under "C" but that he finally found it under "maps" — between maple syrup and Mao Tse-Tung" was amusing as well as Mr. McNally's remark that "Rand McNally hosted the first International Conference 20 years ago — one of the papers at that time was on "How to Fold a Map" and to this day we have not solved that problem — people still can't refold the map and make it come out right."

One paper that drew attention in the category of "special use" maps was presented by Dr. John Sherman and titled "Maps and Other Graphics for the Low-Vision and the Blind". Dr. Sherman is a leading researcher on the many needs of the blind and how the use of tactual maps could add to the mobility of, as well as the teaching of, the blind.

The International Cartographers Association is growing in numbers

as well as in stature and recognition. Where as they were looking for a place to meet a few years back, they are now enjoying a degree of recognition that has resulted in invitations from Tokyo, Japan (next conference, 1980) and Switzerland, Poland, and Australia, for future conferences.

Dr. Ormeling expressed his pleasure at seeing papers presented by the "younger" generation. He and his cohorts — the mainstays in the field — are glad to see that "cartography" will be in the hands of such fine minds.

The conference was attended by Mr. Reuben Cook, our Technical Director and Mr. Jack Barts, Cartographer from our Cartographic Compilation Division.

Abstracts of all papers presented are available and are being circulated throughout the DMS staff and faculty. If interested in any particular paper, call Mr. Barts at 43585.

SUGGESTERS, from page 1

MSG Springer received \$25.00 for his suggestion to install tennis practice boards in parking lots and in the vicinity of the main chapel tennis courts. The pot was a little sweeter for L11 Morey who accepted his award of \$124 for suggesting that DMS adopt the use of the Control Tower Replenishment System in conjunction with the automatic film processor used in GAD.

DMS Golf Team Round-Up

The 1978 Fort Belvoir Battalion Level Golf Program came to a close recently and DMS was well represented by the following players: Karl Abt, Rich Beebe, Bill Hudak, Pat Kowalski, Paul Lynne, Tom Nolta, Bill Sutton and Al Yovorsky. The team completed their league matches with a record of 6 wins, 1 loss and 1 tie, which resulted in a second place finish. A single round elimination match, comprised of the top four teams, was then held to determine the champion. DMS's first opponent (11th Engr Bn) was thoroughly trounced by the Purple Putters by a score of 18-0. The next match was against our friends from DUSAA and was played for "all the marbles." It was a close contest throughout and when the scorecards were tallied, DMS was on the short end of a 10-8 score. Tom Nolta had a fine round of 76 followed by Paul Lynne and Bill Sutton with 81's.

CONTOUR

VOLUME 5 NO 18

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL

1 SEPTEMBER 1978

Thanks to SD...

Annual Picnic Enjoyed By All

The philosophy of "If you want it done right - do it yourself" really works. Our plaudits and thanks go to Major Millians and his Survey Department workers for organizing



How about a couple of points for style?

and directing our best picnic ever. (And that's no Hooie!) The pictorial coverage of our annual affair has always dwarfed the narrative and that is only logical. Those who were in attendance know what a success it was and those few who didn't participate can't possibly share in such an occasion by reading about it.

However, this year's picnic was unique in several respects. First, it was held at a new facility and praised by most as being superior to other areas. Larger pavillion, more shade, more tables, closer courts for tennis and basketball, etc.. Secondly, it was the only

time that a single Department not only accepted the responsibility but kept every task within its own divisions, delegating nothing to other Departments — a tremendous undertaking. And let us not forget

the scrumptious barbecue, the unveiling of the FARCE trophy or the continuous entertainment (?) by Disco Duck Tom Nolta.

We were pleased to have BG Fiala and COL Lund join us and it's always great to see our many ex-DMA/DTOPO'ers each year. I know it's poor practice to start citing names (lest one is forgotten) but a spe-

See PICNIC, page 5

Suggestion by Yovorsky Wins Double Award

Look here Col Springy! Who says Warrant Officers don't have original ideas? Not only do they have the capacity to think similar to other humans but their ideas often pay handsome dividends. Such was the case with CW2 Al Yovorsky of GAD who happened to notice a proposed purchase of a Kodak Model 317 continuous tone processor for nearly \$12,000 and said - "Whoa! Why not convert our present Model 324 to CT paper and film. That would only cost about \$200 and the operating principles are the same."

Sounds simple, doesn't it? Most ideas for the Suggestion Awards Program are usually that uncomplicated and are, primarily, common sense. The key to the program is to get those ideas down on paper and submit them for evaluation. Mr. Yovor-

sky did just that and for his alertness to cost effectiveness, COL Wintz proudly awarded to Al a DMA Commendation and a check for nearly \$500.

Because this Suggestion results in first year measurable benefits of \$5,000 or higher, CW2 Yovorsky will also receive a Presidential Letter of Commendation under the Presidential Recognition Program.

Nice going Al! GAD is waiting for their free lunch with whatever is left over.



Aw shucks, it weren't nothing.



But THATS really something.



from the
DIRECTOR

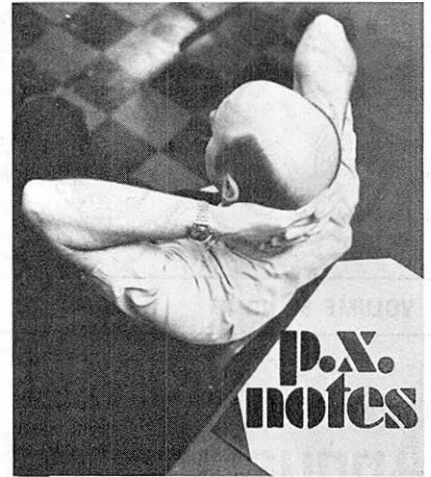
By publication time, the entire Wintz clan should be winding up a week down at Nag's Head. As you read this, I shall be sitting alone in our cottage nursing a horrible sunburn and trying for the fiftieth time to derive a Doppler solution on my programmable calculator. I'm not trying to sound intellectual; I'd much rather be out on the beach with the family covertly cataloguing the Nation's females. I just don't tan worth a darn. Oh, we try the barrier stuff, but one always forgets critical places like the top of the feet or back of the knees. These and other omissions then turn a brilliant red and it's either Solitaire or Texas Instrument time. The skipped spots are so obvious that I may try to spell out "High, their" on my back and go on the beach anyway.

Solitaire has been a comfort since college days. Besides the classic use then on empty weekends after the termination of Romantic Understandings, it has sustained me during a tour in the Arctic, beneath

the wings of survey aircraft, and in more than one expectant fathers' waiting room. Eldest son arrived in July for summer vacation, and he has also employed the game to tide him over between social obligations. We both play what was named in more ethnically innocent days, "Beating the Chinaman." See, you pretend to pay \$52 for the privilege of playing, but the Chinaman gives you five dollars for every card in the ace piles. In other words, eleven cards in the top row wins, ten or less loses.

All this leads up to the fact that Chuck and I have been recording our performance on the calculator. After over 400 games, Chuck has written a program which yields a histogram and these statistical results: The average game ends with slightly over eight cards up (8.39 at this writing); one wins all 52 about one time in 50; none up occurs about once every hundred games; and six up is the most common (median) result. The histogram shows a steady rise to six winners, another sub-spike at nine, and a very rapid drop to 15. From 15 to 51 winners occur rarely (it's impossible to have 51, if you think about it), but a smallish spike does occur at 52. It looks like the Chinaman will triumph in the long run.

I've always wondered about that.



by SGM Bill Locke

Editors Note: Any similarity between records and recording artists, living or dead, and those in the following article is purely coincidental.

Have you bought that new cut by the "Clock Faces" yet? If not, you'd best beat feet to the Exchange and pick it up. If, by chance, it's not in stock, you're going to have to wait. Why? This and the answer to other questions concerning the AAFES Phono-Record System follows — read on.

Once again, a "PX Notes" comes to you because of dedicated AAFES employees. This time Ms. Hoffman and Ms. Anderson contributed their minds to my searching questions and, with luck, I've managed to put their answers into some semblance of order.

Records come to our Exchange in basically two ways: 1) through the Record Distribution Activity (RDA) and 2) via vendor. The Easter Distribution Center in Forest Park, GA are the folks who deal with Ft. Belvoir.

Ordering what they think you folks will like is not an easy matter. But each week, along about Friday, Ms. Anderson, et al, sends an order

See NOTES, page 5

MYSTERY PERSON



We had to improvise for the last issue but one of our "faithful" has provided a photo to start September with, and hair it is. You shouldn't need many clues, but mark my words, someone will complain about not enough, chiefly because they don't

want to think in this warm weather. Did the Cong gather scalps? This one certainly wouldn't have warranted the effort anyway.

ANSWER TO 18 AUGUST MYSTERY PERSON



Even COL Wintz knew that our MP wasn't Will Freeze. Not many clues were offered but those who know this Mapper (Pam) only needed the photo. Greener acres referred to the street on which she, Hubby and 2 children live. Her remarkable youthful appearance has prompted many a question as to the kinship of our MP to her husband - Chris Nohe.

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From the Sprinskys

Canton, New York

Dear Purple People,

Would you believe that the town square in Canton, where Bill and I live, has a WCTU drinking fountain? And when you call for directory assistance, the operator answers by giving her name, "honey"? I love the sticks. I truly do.

By some mysterious law of nature, we managed to import Washington weather to New York, bringing with us, to the North Country, the longest hot and dry spell in 20 years. The bad days are about 87 F. with 60% humidity, conditions that make a Washingtonian comment, "Better'n yesterday, huh?" but here elicit remarks like, "Woosh! Hot 'nuf fer ya?"

I have to speak up for Canton's clean air, though. No traffic jams, no pollution. The air is so clean that my horse, Cat, actually puffed up with sunburn last Sunday, after standing tied to the back of the trailer all afternoon at a horse show.

People take walks downtown in the evenings here, and there are farmers' markets and ice cream socials in the park. They turn out in large numbers for events like the 19th Annual Hannawa Falls Volunteer Fireman's Field Day Horse and Cycle Show Sponsored By the Hannawa Hounds. The lady at the newsstand where we buy papers on Sunday (The Ogdensburg Daily Advance-News and the St. Lawrence Plaindealer, published Wednesdays) knows your preferences the second time you visit. The butcher at the local market remembers he was out of ham hocks (for Bill's famous Bean Soup) the last time you were in and tells you he's got some nice ones in the back today. And J. C. Penny's is the swankiest store in town.

I'm really content here! Bill likes it, too: WSLU plays classical music in the mornings, and we can get Public Broadcasting on the tube without an antenna. He's got his eye on a Mercedes at the local junker's — a couple of years younger than his, but with a sunroof. (He's always wanted one with a sunroof.)

Bill's students return next week, two days after we close on the house. Then the fun begins. Meantime, he's worrying over his column in the monthly ROTC paper, the "Torch," and bemoaning his inability to write like COL Wintz. (Not even I write like COL Wintz. That fact did little to console him.)

My job is unremarkable.....However, having determined that jobs are scarce here (St. Lawrence County has the highest unemployment rate in the State, about 20%), I am grateful to be working at a job where the paycheck covers the horses' board bills! It's convenient enough — about 20 minutes from Canton, in Ogdensburg (a Big Town; has a K-Mart). The Customhouse is physically a pleasure to work in; it's the oldest continually Federally owned and occupied building in the United States. Wooden floors, walls three feet thick, casement windows with a view of the St. Lawrence Seaway, which one can picnic beside in the little park out back. Very picturesque.

We do miss you all at DMS, though. Maybe it's a result of anticipating the 6-month long, 20 F. below winters here, but folks seem excessively sane. One misses the craziness. Has SGM Locke given up chasing the Hickey of the Week now that he's moved down the Houchins Memorial Hallway? Is Maj Millians still full of Hooie? How are you holding out without Springy's limericks? (Actually, never mind the last question.)

Any of you who find themselves up this way are warmly invited to stop in with us. We've lots of room and loads of welcome for our Purple People. We mean it! (As Bill would say, "It's true! It's true!") One warning, though: If you've always longed for a life in the country, you may never want to leave!

Fondest regards,

Lynne

Springer Selected for Post Tennis Team

by CW3 John A. Maxwell

The Post Tennis Tournament is over! Some participants are celebrating victory while others are licking their wounds and those who made the Fort Belvoir team are practicing for the TRADOC championship.

DMS was represented in the Fort Belvoir tournament by MSG Springer and MSgt Wenrich. MSG Springer played in the senior class (45 and older) in singles and advanced to the final match which he lost to MG Kelly. Based on his performance, Mike was selected for the Fort Belvoir Post Team. Ron and Mike then teamed up for the doubles competition in the junior-vet classification. They played well together but lost the final match to LTC Spencer and LTC Clarke thus gaining another second place standing.

MSG Springer is now practicing every day to increase his hopes for good placement in the TRADOC championship which will be held 27 August thru 2 September at Fort Eustis, VA. There are still 2 weeks to go, and the tennis team has 4 courts reserved for practice from 1700 hrs — 2000 hrs so there will be many good players from Fort Belvoir available there for practice. Who could waste such an opportunity for improvement!

Good Luck at Fort Eustis!

Dust Off the Bowling Balls

Just a reminder, especially to our new arrivals, that the winter bowling leagues are now forming. DMS has always shown great participation in this enjoyable sport and the many trophies displayed around the School attest to our many fine competitors. Regardless of your ability or average, there is a league for you and/or your wife (also Sat AM for the kids). Scratch, handicap, men, women, mixed, officers, enlisted, intramural, Sunday thru Friday. Most leagues begin the first part of September and the several leagues in which DMS participates are being recruited for now. Again, you new DMS'ers, don't be ashamed of your 190 average. We might find a place for you. For more information, call SSG Beebe, Mr. McCullough or CW2 Yovorsky.

Queen for a Day

The recent Fort Belvoir Field and Track Meet produced several star performers but none brighter than Queen Foster who is presently attending the Basic Photolithographic Processes Course. She led her team, Co A, 3rd Bn, to a second place finish in the 16 team contest which began on a Friday afternoon and concluded the following morning. This didn't allow much time for the competitors to catch their breath between events but, in true Marine Corps fashion, Queen not only participated in several events but has the medals to show for her efforts. A second place finish in the 100 yard dash was the last event in which someone broke the tape ahead of her. Running the lead-off leg of the 440 and 880 relays, she paced her team to victory in both events. Our Speed Queen then breezed to an easy win in the mile run.

Cocoa, as she is known to her friends, has been running competitively since grade school. Although born in Chester, South Carolina,

she moved to Baltimore, MD twelve years ago where she attended Fairmont Hills H.S. and became a member of the track team. She was entered in many different events, including the long jump, and says that she prefers the mile run because it seems to be more of an individual effort with strategy and endurance playing a big part.

Pvt Foster entered the service in March of this year looking forward to learning a new trade, traveling and making new friends. Her first goal has been reached as she graduates this week and this personable young lady has made many friends along the way. As far as travel is concerned, her fondest hope was to be sent to the west coast. If you think our photographer captured a smiling subject for this article, you should have seen the reaction when her orders arrived. Destination — Camp Pendleton, California.

Queen is a proud Woman Marine and chose the Corps because of its reputation. "They're different," she says. We can't argue with that. When asked about boot camp she admitted to being glad when it was



over but said it wasn't as bad as she had been led to believe. She would like to go overseas at a later date and plans on a long association with the Marine Corps.

Our best wishes go with Queen as she embarks on her new career. Company A and the Defense Mapping School are proud to have had you with us.

HISPANIC Heritage Week



President Jimmy Carter said recently, "The Hispanic heritage of over 16 million Americans, representing a broad diversity of cultures, has enriched our Nation by contributing to the advancement of art and science and by affirming the importance of family bonds and community spirit."

These contributions are recognized each year during National Hispanic Heritage Week, observed during 1978 on Sept. 10-16.

The Hispanic-American influence in the American southwest goes back a century before Europeans landed on the Atlantic coast. Moreover, in a few years the 500th anniversary of the 1492 landing of Columbus in the New World will be celebrated, marking the beginning of Spanish influence in this hemisphere.

There is a growing number of military and other professional people among Spanish-speaking Americans, and thousands of Hispanic-American laborers continue their contributions as members of the Nation's workforce.

Sen. Daniel P. Moynihan in his book, *Beyond the Melting Pot*, the story of the ethnics that make up the population of New York City, writes: "The Waldorf-Astoria and certain

branches of the clothing industry, we are told, would not be able to manage without Puerto Rican labor."

Significant contributions made to this Nation by the Hispanic-Americans have been in the areas of art and language. This has been particularly so in the Southwest where large portions of Mexico, including its people and culture, were annexed by the United States. There, persons of Spanish and Indian background have lived together for almost five centuries and their art is a beautiful blending of the best of the two worlds. In many parts of the United States, Spanish-speaking Americans, proud of their heritage, organize art shows and book fairs, sponsor young artists, and publish newspapers and magazines.

While America once considered itself the Melting Pot of the world in which the various nationalities lost their own peculiar characteristics, the United States now recognizes and appreciates the value and contributions of its various ethnic groups. President Carter said of the Hispanic-Americans, "Today Americans have come to recognize the important role of the Hispanic community. . . in the life and work of the United States."

NOTES, from page 2

to RDA. With a bit of luck, the following Tuesday will see a shipment arriving with everything she wanted. There are, of course, many times when RDA is just flat out of the latest hot seller by the "Shoe Strings" for example. To make the job more difficult, there are many, many categories from which to choose when ordering. Apart from the basic stock list there are such special lists as the best sellers in long play, 8-track, cassette and Latin. Not every record can be ordered single, however. Categories, such as Classical, Childrens, International, Sacred, etc., are ordered by "Pre-pack." When ordered, the Exchange only knows the number of records it will receive, not who the Artists will be. Therefore, don't wait too long for Alfred E. Newmans 23d Symphony to show up. If you really want it, you'd best Special Order (see below).

Then there are the new releases. Remember the one by the "Clock Faces?" The RDA gets new releases out to the Exchanges as quickly as possible. It may, at times, take at least a month unfortunately. However, when you hear a new release on your favorite radio station, start checking the store, as chances are they won't last long once they hit the display fixture. AND, a new release may not be immediately placed on the reorder check list. You shouldn't have any problem finding new releases as they are prominently displayed ahead of everything else, and sport a special colored label.

Please be advised that from time to time a new release may not be chosen for sale in the Exchange — ever. The RDA screens all releases and may choose not to distribute a record who's content OR cover art work is found objectionable and not "family material."

What about 45's you ask? They're handled by a vendor called Pickwick International. A representative of that agency pops in every couple of weeks and supplies disks representing the "Top X" of Pop, Country and Soul. The "X" could be 30 or even 50 depending on how well the cut is selling. The Exchange may not want to bother with the bottom 10 or 20 records of the top 50 if they won't sell. They'd rather forget them and provide a larger stock of the top 30 or so in order that more of you get your "hit." Who's "Top X" list is used? Why, Rolling Stones of course, of course.

Some obscure platter by the Dale City Philharmonic you can't find? Take a trip to Customer Service and

Ms. Gertrude Clark (you remember her) or one of her top-notch assistants will whip it on you. Currently, the Bib Distributing Company is supplying special orders based on the Schwann Record and Tape Guide.

Now for a little secret which you mustn't tell anyone about. I'm going to tell you how to read the special "senso label" that appears on the records you buy (doesn't apply to 45's).

	9-1214	VRR Number
	PHO	Vendor (Phonodisc)
Music category	VG 709	Age Code (year/month)
	1	Marking Machine
	4.50	Sell Price

The VRR number is only important to the reorder people. The vendor code is a three letter abbreviation for the outfit that recorded the disk. The age code is self-explanatory and allows the PX to know when to remove a record from display and return it to RDA. This usually happens from 5-6 months after the age code. Marking machine? Who cares! The sell price, of course, is a different story. You're certainly interested in that. Prices are going up, by the way. While no one, according to the law, monopolizes the industry, there are several "giants" and as they go, so goes the remainder. The music category code merely tells you how RDA classifies the record. The following is a list of codes.

C&W	Country/Western	MV	Male Vocal
FV	Female Vocal	VG	Vocal Group
INS	Instrumental	CLS	Classical
CMD	Comedy	LNG	Language
JAZ	Jazz	M&S	Movies/Shows
S&R	Sacred/Religious	QUAD	Quadraphonic
LAT I	Latin (Puerto Rican)	MIS	Miscellaneous
LAT II	Latin (Tex-Mex)	XMAS	Christmas

An "S" following a category code indicates the record is also classified as Soul.

There it is — by no means everything there is to know about records, but enough to make you dangerous. Want to know more or do you have a specific question? Call or write, I'll find you an answer.

DID YOU KNOW: Nation wide records sales in 1977 showed albums yielding 96% of total sales with singles providing only 4%. In tape sales, 8-track was 64%, cassette 35% and 8-track quad and reel to reel about 1%.

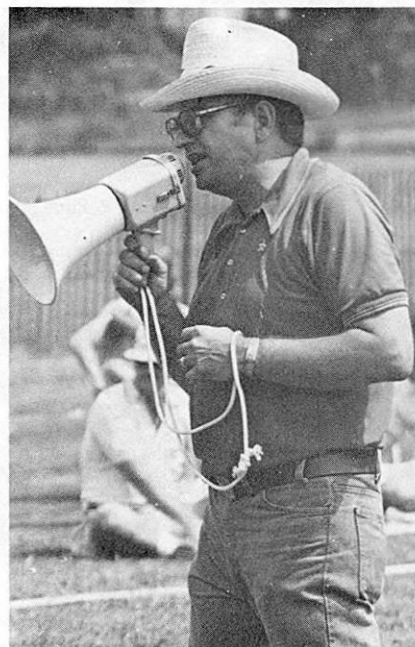
FOUND AT DMS PICNIC

One each wooden folding stool with green canvas seat. Contact CPT Nelson, Geo Surv Dv.

PICNIC, from page 1

cial thanks to Glen and Bonnie Nyhus and Jim Schoppaul who came up from NC to spend the day with us.

The ultimate success of this year's affair was boldly predicted several weeks ago. Let's check the scorecard. Perfect weather - check. Abundance of shade - check. A profusion of tables - check. Variety of things for little folks - check. Pleasant games such as a Slime Relay - yuk. Renewed rivalry on the ball field - check. (Officers have no comment). Barbecued pork done to an oink and beef that's finger lickin' good - check. The finest product of the brewers' art - check. Well, it looks like a perfect score and the gauntlet has been thrown for next year as Major Millions, et al, promised "It's gonna be good, good as only surveyors can make it."



Otto Preminger directs the first Wacky Olympics



The Bucket Brigade



First was the Slime Relay,



Then the Izzy Dizzy,



And the Megaphone Race.



Followed by the Discus Throw,



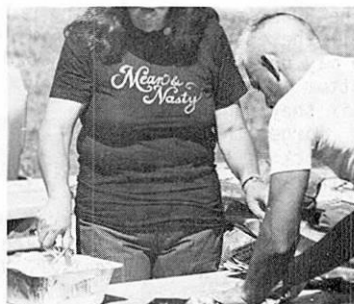
Presenting the Purple Sneaker to the biggest FARCE



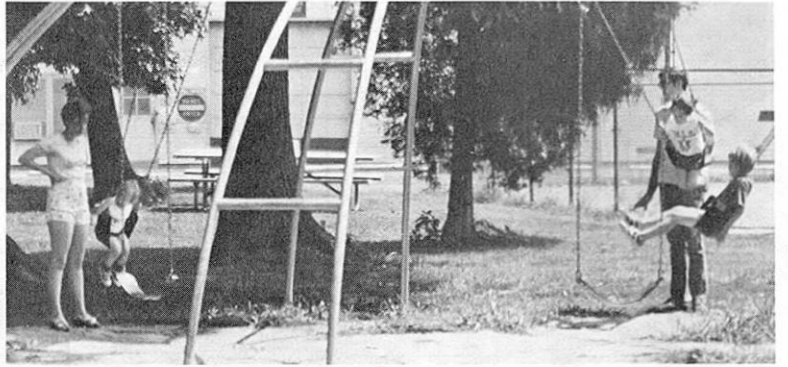
Done to an oink



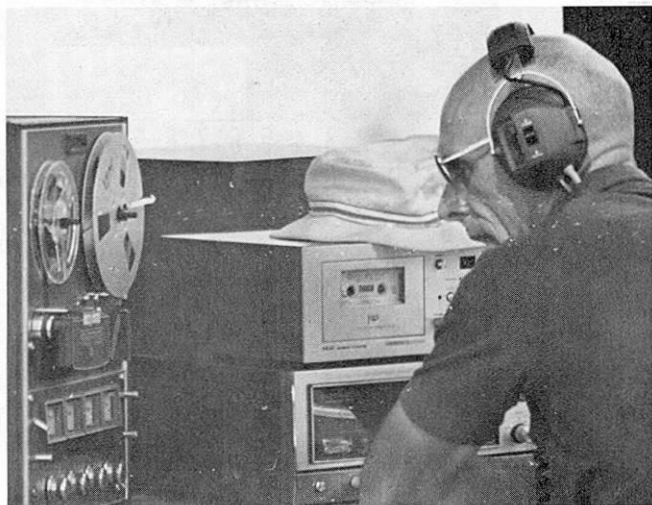
Shuckin' and butterin'



Some had to bring their own

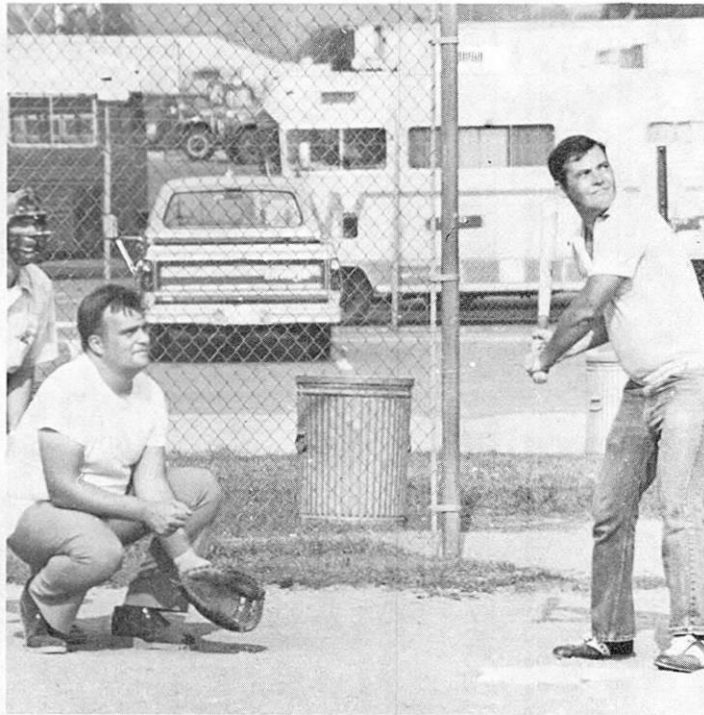


**Rollicking,
Rocking,
Resting
& Refuse**





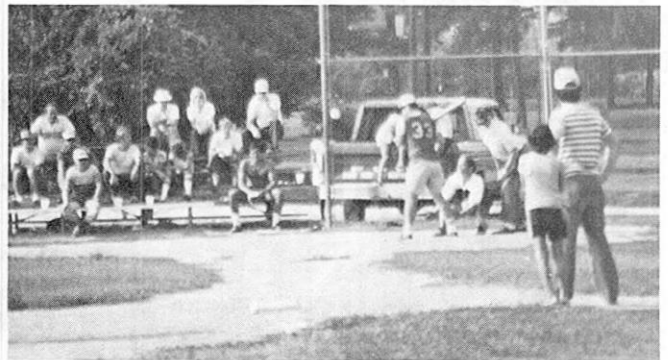
Lining the fields



Too much hitting....and running by the NCO's



That's as far as he advanced



Even two coaches didn't help



Congratulations! (But wait 'til next year)



It was really 9-1 (5+4)

CONTOUR

VOLUME 5 NO 19

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL

15 SEPTEMBER 1978

Searfoss Ends Illustrious Career

by Mr. McCullough

The Graphic Arts Department, Defense Mapping Agency and the Printing Industry in general will bid a fond adieu to one of its finest technicians during the month of September. Mr. George (Bud) Searfoss, Jr. who has been in the Graphic Arts profession for four and one half decades will turn in his linen tester on 30 September. Throughout the past forty-four years, George has advanced from a lowly printer's devil to become the most highly respected Offset Photolithographer in this complex business. Mr. Repro, as he is often affectionately call-

ed, is a fully qualified technician who has been a strong and articulate spokesman for the military printer. While serving in various MC&G units, George has consistently and willingly given of his time and talent to insure that the Government received a dollars worth of service for every dollar it invested.

Those who have served with Bud attribute his uniqueness to the fact that he is a person who, throughout his career, was unswerving in his devotion to duty and totally loyal to his Country.

During the past five years, Mr. Searfoss has been an influential



TSD Has 'Major' Change

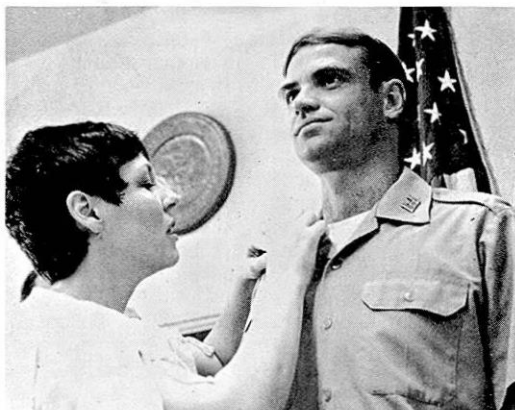
In a ceremony on the 1st of September, Tom Baybrook accepted his long-awaited and much deserved promotion to Major. Following the traditional reading of the orders by Acting Adjutant CPT Hudson, the new gold leaves were pinned on by TSD Chief, LTC Taylor and Tom's charming wife, Jean.

A large crowd of friends and co-workers attended the ceremony in

the TSD classroom to watch Tom shed his "tracks" after nine years. The last of the original "Dial-A-Captains" was upstaged again by his adorable son, Tommy (see below). Heard throughout the crowd were utterings such as, "Couldn't have happened to a nicer guy," "It's about time," "After nine years, why don't they just skip O-4?" We agree with you Tom — honest.

Congratulations, once again, from those of us who were present and from all at DMS.

force in the Topographic Support Systems mobile modules. He has thoroughly researched those items of equipment suggested for inclusion in TSS and has vociferously presented DMS input to the developers. He possesses another outstanding trait which, all too often, goes unnoticed. Always known as a Warrant Officer's Warrant Officer, George has a deep concern for newly appointed WO's and has exerted much effort to assist them in becoming well-rounded in their technical trade. George and his wife, Fran, plan to return to the pollution-free Pennsylvania mountains from whence they came. George, your many friends in GAD and topographic units throughout the world wish you the most joyous time in your retirement. We are proud to have been associated with you.



Keep it shined now



That's my Dad

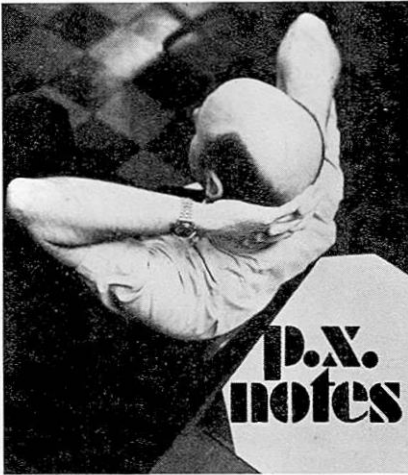
DMA Golf Tournament

The 4th annual DMS Golf Tournament was held on 8 Sep at Andrews AFB. Story and photo coverage will be seen in the next issue.



from the
DIRECTOR

COL Wintz is on leave. His column will resume when he returns.



by SGM Bill Locke

Perhaps you read the feature article in the 30 August issue of THE CASTLE concerning the current discussions as to who is right about "PX Savings." The Exchange System says 20% and a DoD report says closer to 13%. I shall not add to the ever increasing volume of arguments, but am taking the opportunity to comment — hopefully not too controversially.

Personally, I don't think it makes a great deal of difference what the actual figure is, as there are a number of facts I think overshadow the trivial percentage argument.

To begin with, the Exchange is convenient, and offers the majority of services that the military family requires or needs. Regardless of how much savings there are, convenience can't really be valued. Then, of course, the Exchange provides the where-with-all to pump up, financially, the welfare, morale and recreation programs which we often take for granted. Did you think the bowling alleys, for example, were self-supporting? Wrong, they are supported by these programs. That's one reason why I continually urge you to shop at your Exchange. Your dollar does more than just buy you quality merchandise at a good price. The Exchange, in addition, has its own construction program and pays

its own utility bills.

So I say, so what if the savings average only 13%, or 16% or whatever — it's still worth it, to me, to shop there. I hope you feel the same. I believe the bottom line is not the amount of tangible savings alone, but a combination of factors, all of which work to our advantage. While the Exchange can't possibly be all things to all people, it offers much to everyone. I remember reading somewhere that they (PX) should stop selling high priced merchandise and cater more to the "poor" soldiers. Anyone who says that doesn't visit the Exchange very often, as merchandise is offered in a variety of price ranges. Leather coats are a hundred dollars because they're leather. You can't expect to find a \$35 leather coat at 15% off — in fact, you probably can't find a \$35 leather coat, period, unless it would be for a 6 month old child.

At any rate, he who wishes to bad-mouth the Exchange will always be able to find a reason. Me — I'll continue to shop there and I again urge you to do the same. It makes cents.

Return From

United Nations Assistance Tour

by Doug Wilcox

After a round of friendly arm twisting by the Editor of the Contour, I agreed to take pen in hand and attempt to add my small contribution to the already established excellence of earlier articles I've read. Before I begin, I want to congratulate all those who have assisted so splendidly in the past to the Contour's success and I looked forward to receiving each issue.

The United Nations Technical Assistance Program has been around for a good long time. The work is exciting and rewarding to all who seek a challenge or, should I say, a constant string of ever-changing challenges, both private and professional, in a developing country. The organization seeks technical help in many areas to include surveying and mapping. Their standards are extremely high as they only recruit those who have been awarded, as a minimum, a master's degree in their area of specialization and have at least 10 years of practical experience in this work. As a result, most technical experts are in

their mid to late 40's through about 60 years of age which is the minimum UN retirement age.

I had the honor and pleasure of working in the capacity of Project Coordinator for a high priority pilot project of geodetic and cadastral surveying, mapping and data banking in the country of Trinidad and Tobago in the West Indies. The experience was rewarding and I've been asked by the United Nations America's Branch in New York to continue as a short term Cartographic consultant. This will result in semi-annual return trips to Port of Spain to ensure the completion of this much needed project. Fortunately, a good friend at DMA has assisted me in committing the DMATC to support this work.

Naturally, this proposal will entail the agreement of the Trinidad and Tobago government, the Director of DMA and about a half dozen other interested parties, but Civilian Personnel regulations are written so as to encourage this kind of international contribution and I have great hope that it will work out. Meanwhile, I have returned to Wheeler Hall and my old job in the Survey Division. I've been asked by the Chief of the Survey Department to use the NOVA minicomputer in conjunction with our Advanced Geodetic Surveyor Course and I look forward to the computer programming challenge.

The only unhappy part of my having been gone for a year is to return and discover that many good friends have departed without my having had the opportunity to wish them a fond farewell. Perhaps, at some future DMS social gathering I'll have that chance. I certainly hope so.

If anyone is interested in seeking employment with the UN Development Program, please don't hesitate to look me up.

The Defense Mapping School CONTOUR is an authorized newspaper, published bi-weekly by and for the DMS, Defense Mapping Agency, under the provisions of Department of Defense Instruction 5120.4. Views and opinions expressed in this publication are not necessarily those of the Department of Defense. Address all correspondence to:

Editor, CONTOUR, Defense Mapping School
Director: COL Edward K. Wintz
Editor: Jim Harnden

MYSTERY PERSON



This young lady wasn't sure that she wanted her picture taken. As a matter of fact, she was bribed with an RC cola, certainly much better than a threat with a staff. Four years old, she was, even then, ready to gallop to someone's aid. While of a different kind, she still works with "chaps". There are at least four clues - you're on your own.

ANSWER TO 1 SEP MYSTERY PERSON



Anyone who didn't recognize this chap as Henry Fonda doesn't watch many movies. Actually, it isn't him of course, but the one and only "Mark," "Chiefly," and "Warranted" Thomas. Such snide remarks as "hair it is", and "Did the Cong gather scalps?" were meaningless unless you knew. "Knew what?" you ask. Everyone knows that's not Boomer's head in the PX Logo, but Mark's.

Heard Reenlists



SP5 Willie E. Heard re-enlisted for six more years on 28 August which will place him well beyond the halfway point in his Army career. Survey Division Chief, CPT Nelson administered the oath in the Colli-mator Room of Wheeler Hall as Wil-lie's lovely wife, Marilyn, and mem-bers of the Division stood by to en-sure there would be no hitch to the new hitch.

Originally from Rockwall, Texas, Willie has been assigned to the Spi-der Farm (OSIR) since Oct 76. This

is his third trip to Belvoir, hav-ing attended the 52B Course in 1970 and the 41B Course in 73. Other as-signments have taken him to Ft Pope (Basic), Ft Hood, Korea and Germany.

Willie has become a very depend-able instructor and spends a great deal of his time in the testing and adjusting of all major optical sur-vey instruments prior to their is-sue to the students. He enjoys his role as instructor and brings much experience to the Division. We hope that you remain with us for a long time.

And Baby Makes Three

If the instructor and staff of-fices have been particularly taint-ed with heavy smoke lately, it is the result of "It's a Girl" cigars which were passed out by Maj Cross-man of TSD. John and his wife, Cath-erine, were blessed recently with their third baby girl. "Stephanie Anne" was born 24 August at 10 a.m. and tipped the scales at 7½ pounds. Stephanie left DeWitt AH three days later for her first home on Jadwin Loop to join her two sisters. Moth-er and baby are doing well. "Good lungs," says John. Think blue next time.

OAR Has New E-8

Bagley Hall had their own promo-tion ceremony on the 1st of Septem-ber as our Security and Travel NCO, Bill Luke, was pinned with new E-8 stripes. OAR Chief, Ches Cummins and Commander Slayman did the hon-ors "marine-style" but with less vigor. (Much appreciated by Bill).

Only five and half years in grade meant that our new E-8 was picked

up in the secondary zone which is quite a tribute to his record and performance. Bill came to us two years ago from student status at the University of Maryland where he earned his degree in Business and Management. He has continued his self-improvement by recently pass-ing the CPA exam for which he is rightfully proud.

Congratulations Bill and we hope that the DA assignment people lose your name in the paper shuffle.



SFC Cronin Retires



It seems as though each edition has some space set aside to cover another departure from the GAD instructor staff. This time it is SFC Don Cronin, senior member of the Reproduction Equipment Repair Division, who has retired after twenty years of service. Don joined the TOPO community in 1967 after having worked in the construction, supply and clerical fields. He became a lithographic platemaker and was assigned as an instructor with D/TOPO. After cross-training in all areas of the Reproduction field, Don was assigned to Hawaii where he managed to complete his requirements for a BS degree during his off-duty time.

SFC Cronin returned to DMS in the spring of 1976 and became a member of the RERD MTT group. After several visits to the 302nd Engr Co, he decided that Corpus Christi, Texas would be an ideal place for retirement, a spot where he could haul his boat and indulge in his favorite pastime (fishing) all year long. It has been rumored that when the 302d comes here to summer camp next year, Don might be with them in an advisory role.

DMS wishes Don the best of luck and a wealth of enjoyment in his retirement.

30th Engrs Celebrate

1 September was a big day for our friends on the North Post as they celebrated their 39th year of continuous duty. The Battalion bravely ignored the weather forecast and held their Organization Day Picnic at Anderson Park. Their decision was rewarded as, not only did the rains not fall, but the sun shone often throughout the afternoon festivities.

The official program summarized

the history of the unit since it was activated at Portland, Oregon in 1939. Many present and former DMS personnel were members of the oldest Topo Bn on continuous active duty as it served in North Africa, Rome, southern France, Hawaii, Ft. Scott, Alaska and Ft. Belvoir. The Battalion, now commanded by LTC Christ F. Potamos, is continuing their mapping support as their surveyors have been, in the past year, or are now found in California, Vermont, Florida and Louisiana. A major re-organization will soon add terrain information to the mission.

The cake-cutting ceremony was followed by a sumptuous feast, games and contests and a good time by all. Many guests joined the celebration including BG Fiala, COL Hilt and ex-30th Commander, COL Lund who has been appointed the first Director of the DMA Hydrographic/Topographic Center. Many DMS'ers attended the gala affair and we thank you for your invitation.

DMS Golfers Win 2nd Place

Another trophy was added to the DMS collection when our Golf team presented the Post Runner-up trophy to Deputy Director Slayman. As reported earlier, DMS lost a close match to DUSAA for the championship. As a result of further playoffs, Al Yovorsky and Tom Nolta were selected for the TRADOC tournament which begins Sep 17th. Tom is unable to attend.

Missing from the photo were: Tom Nolta, Bill Hudak and Karl Abt. Congratulations to you all.



DEFENSE MAPPING AGENCY
BUILDING 56, U.S. NAVAL OBSERVATORY
WASHINGTON, D.C. 20305


5 SEP 1978

TO ALL MEMBERS OF DMA IN THE NATIONAL CAPITAL AREA

The Deputy Secretary of Defense has asked me to personally act as the Chairman of the DMA Combined Federal Campaign, which will begin on 11 September 1978. This campaign means a great deal in the personal lives of thousands of people who are touched by the services of the 182 voluntary agencies supported by the Combined Federal Campaign (CFC). I believe this is a worthwhile cause, and I ask you to give sincere consideration to the meaning of the CFC and to your personal support of it.

As members of a professional organization situated in the National Capital Area, we have a special obligation to help those less fortunate than us. This campaign affords each of us the opportunity to do so. When you give, you are reaching out in a very personal sense, since it's your decision to affect and to better the life of everyone served by CFC agencies. When you are contacted by your CFC representative, I encourage your support. Also, please consider using the Payroll Deduction Plan for your gift this year. Those who have converted to this plan recommend it highly. However, whether your gift is made through this plan or in cash, it is tax deductible, and you may designate where it is to be used -- to one or all of the 182 participating agencies. We in DMA have the very challenging goal of \$103,237 for this year's campaign. I am confident we can make this goal if we have 100% participation and each of us contributes what our individual circumstances permit.

Please join with me this year in giving your fullest possible support to the Combined Federal Campaign -- hopefully by a payroll deduction gift which will help people all year long in 1979.


ABNER B. MARTIN
Lieutenant General, USAF
Director

CONTOUR

VOLUME 5 NO 20

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL

29 SEPTEMBER 1978

Colonel Lund Named To Head DMAHTC

Colonel John R. Lund became the first DMA Hydrographic/Topographic Center Director when the two DMA elements officially merged on 18 September. COL Lund served as the TC Director since October 77 at Brookmont, MD, where the combined Centers are now located.

A good friend to many of us at DMS, COL Lund entered the service in January 1948 and spent four years as an enlisted man working as a draftsman and construction surveyor. He attained the rank of E-6 and his major service was with SCARWAF Engineer units in the Canal Zone and CONUS.

He attended OCS at the Army General School, Fort Riley, Kansas, receiving his commission in the Corps of Engineers and designated a distinguished graduate on 6 February 1952. He was integrated into the Regular Army the following year. His military education consists of the EOBC (1952), EOAC (1958), Special Demolitions Course (1958), Command and General Staff College (1962), and Civil Action Course (1964).

COL Lund is presently working on his Masters of Arts degree from The George Washington University where he is a member of the Alpha Sigma Lambda National Honor Society for evening college students. He holds an Associate in Arts degree (1963) and a Bachelor of Arts degree (1964) from the same School and both degrees were awarded with distinction.

The new DMAHTC Director has had extensive experience in the mapping, charting, geodesy, and intelligence field. He has been assigned as Chief, M&I Branch in Korea, XO/Opns and CO of the 332nd Engr Co. in Germany, CO, 227th Engr Det at Long Binh, and Executive Officer to the Director of DMA. COL Lund has spent many years at Ft. Belvoir having been assigned as an instructor with USAES, Commander of the 30th Topo Battalion and some of us can recall a, then LT Lund, serving as the Assistant Operations Officer, D/TOPO.



COL Lund is married to the former Sonja Foltin of Vienna, Austria and they reside in Alexandria with their daughter, Kim. We were pleased to have the Lunds join us at our recent picnic and the Colonel

showed that he continues to be active in sports and was particularly adept in the Slime Relay as he joined the Staff for the Wacky Olympics.

DMS wishes much success to COL Lund in his new appointment.



COL Wintz is on leave. His column will resume in the next edition.

New Faces in DCAG

by MAJ C. Landry

In recent weeks we have welcomed several additions to our DCAG family. SSG Willie McCrory came to us from the 63rd Engr Bn at Ft. Bragg.

We admit to pulling some strings to have him assigned here but the effort was worth it. We are also very pleased to see two instructors return to us after assignments in the Far East. SSG Howard Lucas is back from Korea and it doesn't appear as though the kimchi has had any ill effects. GySGT Cavander completed his tour in Iwakuni, Japan and has picked right up where he left off. Russ is still trying to convince me that there is no such thing as the color red - only scarlet.

Another newcomer is SP5 Jeffrey Lietz who is a recent graduate of the Construction Drafting course where he compiled a 98.85 average. The instructors cannot adequately explain where those few points were dropped but merely offer the fact that no one is perfect.

Even the office staff has experi-

See NEW FACES, page 5

MYSTERY PERSON

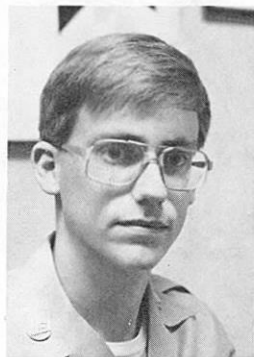


That smile is still quick to appear, and despite the fact that he has donned other clothes (OD in color), you certainly ought to recognize the person in this perfectly developed picture. If you're fishing around for another clue, here's a strike - even though his uniform is OD, he works with Admirals.

ANSWER TO 15 SEP MYSTERY PERSON



As announced, there were, in fact, four clues (five if you want to count "she"). ".....threat with a staff", of course, placed her somewhere in Bagley Hall. The word "aid" was incorporated to help you deduce that she was an Administrative Assistant. The "RC" were her initials and she's surrounded by "chaps" (in an office of nine, she's the only woman), which identifies none other than Ruth Crismond of PRT. We had considered giving you the name of the horse but that would have made it too easy.



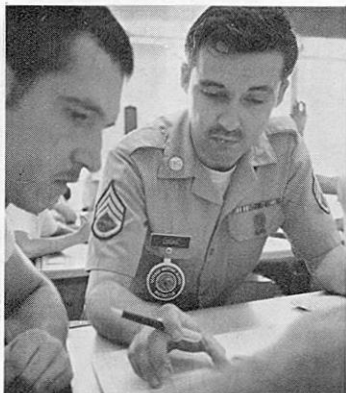
SP5 Leitz



GySGT Cavander



SSG McCrory



SSG Lucas

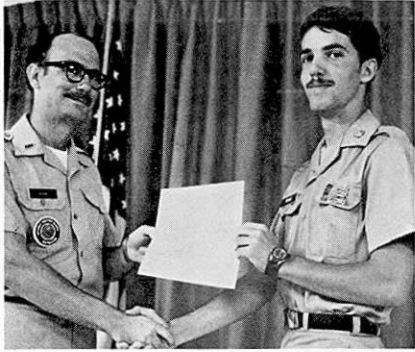


Kathy.....Barbara

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Editor, CONTOUR, Defense Mapping School, Fort Belvoir, VA 22060
 Director: COL Edward K. Wintz
 Editor: Jim Harnden

A Family Affair



Coverage of graduations is not usually done but, on occasion, one merits special attention. Such was the case on 14 Sep when a group of students gathered in the Heitman Auditorium to receive their diplomas. They had just completed an additional 229 hours of instruction to the Basic Geodetic Survey Course ending over 140 days at DMS. The last block, called the Air Force Track, consisted of those survey tasks which are unique to the AF Geodetic Specialist.

The students were resplendent in their blue Class A uniforms - with one exception. At a closer look,

one could see a front-row student conspicuous in Army OD. "Graduation ceremonies are about to begin. Will someone quickly direct him to where the rest of his class is located?" No need for panic. The young man was, indeed, a bona fide member of this class and, in addition, was soon to be announced as the distinguished graduate. A rare situation—but that is not all. The soldier was Pvt Vincent Nohe, younger brother of Survey Division's CW3

Chris Nohe who also was the guest speaker at the graduation.

Pvt Nohe is a member of the 368th Geodetic Survey Detachment located near Ft. Belvoir and the AF Track was ideal for his and his unit's training needs.

Congratulations and good luck to you Vince. You can be sure that there will be at least one person at DMS keeping a sharp eye on you as you put that newly-acquired knowledge to good use.

CPT Johnson Joins TSD



You can call me Johnson. Or you can call me J.J.. Or you can call me...

Our Mystery Person of 4 August (the turtle) turned out to be CPT Johnson who has joined the folks at TSD as an instructor in the Terrain Evaluation Division. "Rich" is an old DMA hand, having worked at the DMATC PRT office 1972-1975. He's returning from Germany where his last assignment was with Company D, 79th Engineer Battalion in Karlsruhe. We welcome Rich, his wife Linda, and their three children who have settled into quarters on post at 560-A Forney Loop.

The Saxons had three names for the month of October: Win-monath, or the time for making wind; Teo-monath or tenth month; and Winterfylleth, because winter was supposed to begin with the full moon of October. At one time the

ratified the Charter and joined the international organization dedicated to world peace. During the following years, nearly three times that number of countries have become members of the U.N. world body.

National Fire Prevention Week is



Romans considered calling it Hercules, after a Roman emperor who fancied himself as that mythical strongman. Can you imagine Halloween coming on the 31st of Hercules?

Rosh Hashana, Jewish New Year, falls on Oct. 2, with the observance beginning at sundown the day before and continuing until sunset the day after. Yom Kippur or Day of Atonement begins on the evening of Oct. 10 and ends at nightfall the following day.

October is an important month to many ethnic groups in the United States. Oct. 9 is Lief Erikson Day, commemorating the discovery of America by that Norse seaman about 1000 A.D. And this year, Oct. 9 is also Columbus Day, since Public Law sets the second Monday in October as the day for fighting with Washington's army during the American Revolution.

The lady with the light, the Statue of Liberty in New York harbor, was dedicated on Oct. 28, 1886. It was presented to the people of the United States by the people of France as a symbol of friendship between the two nations.

A document important to the people of the entire world, the United Nations Charter, became effective Oct. 24, 1945. Before the end of that year, 51 nations had commemorating the landfall of Christopher Columbus in the New World in 1492.

Pulaski Day, Oct. 11, is observed by Presidential Proclamation and commemorates the contributions of General Casimir Pulaski, the Polish count who was killed while

observed by Presidential Proclamation during Oct. 8-14, coinciding with the anniversary of the great Chicago fire which began on Oct. 8, 1871, when Mrs. O'Leary's cow kicked over a lantern in a barn and set the city ablaze. The purpose of the week-long observance is to remind people of the disastrous results of fire and to urge fire prevention safety practices all year round.

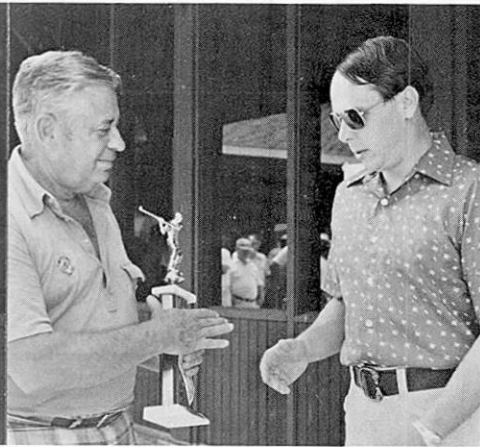
The U.S. Navy marks its official birthday on Oct. 13, and Navy Day observances are conducted throughout the month.

U.S. Presidents born in October include: Jimmy Carter (Oct. 1); Rutherford Hays (Oct. 4); Chester Arthur (Oct. 5); Theodore Roosevelt (Oct. 27); and John Adams (Oct. 30).

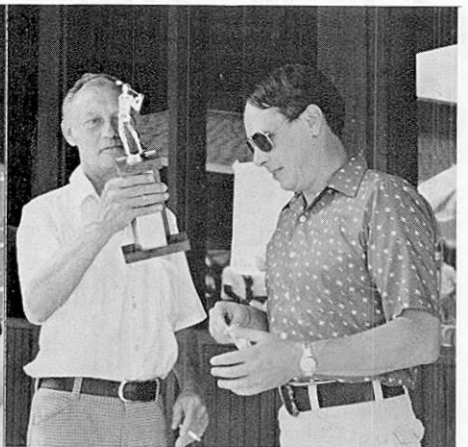
The month ends with Halloween or Eve of All Hallows on Oct. 31, which was also the superstitious Druids' New Year's Eve. Ancient pagan practices were combined with Christian customs in the seventh century, and this autumn festival continues today as both a religious and secular holiday.



Best Swing competition was close.



Lowest scratch
(Athelete's foot?)



A "nice round"
(highest scratch or dandrufff?)



For some the longest drive was from
home to the course.

Sun Shines On

DMS Golf Tournament

The fourth annual DMS Golf Tournament was held on 8 September at the Andrews Air Force Base Country Club. Even though sunny skies were predicted, veterans of the tournament could not help but recall previous tourneys and kept one eye on the sky. (Maybe that accounts for some of the scores). In any event, the weather remained beautiful all day and matched the superbly maintained 6483 yard, Par 72 course.

DMA Director, LTG Martin, led a group of over 80 enthusiasts at the 0830 T-time. Thanks, in part, to the golf carts, and after the usual array of "Fore's," "Oh, no's," and "\$#%@'s," everyone returned to the Clubhouse to wet their whistles, swap tales and check the scoreboard.

A splendid buffet was followed by the presentation of trophies and cash awards of \$200. In the absence of COL Wintz, Commander Slayman did the honors beginning with the Lowest Round trophy won by Don Miller of TC who shot a nice scratch round

of 74. The "Nice Round" trophy went to Don Peterson of HC. A cash prize went to ex-DMSer Lou Prescott for his "long drive" of 298 yards and our own Wayne Baird for a 316 yard smash. (Wayne seemed particularly comfortable being on an AFB again). Other cash awards were presented to Bill Cunningham of the 30th and John Riordan of TC whose best drives landed 7'7" and 4'7", respectively, from the pin. Pocket money also went to Jim Smith who had three birdies and Walt Cook of ETL who needed only 27 putts for the 18 holes. Blind bogey awards went to Dick Parker, John Perruzzi and Jack Clymer of TC plus Mister Cunningham and Mr. Terry. The final presentation was the "Best Swing" trophy to LTG Martin who praised the tournament organizers for a job well done.

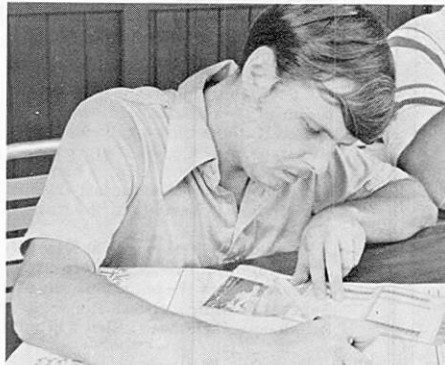
A special word of thanks to Al Yovorsky, Bill Sutton and all those who added to the success of this year's affair.



Maybe bogies, but they don't look
blind.



The food was above par...also.



...and 1 is 8.



...and 1 ate...

Bowlers Begin New Season

It cannot be said that DMS is not involved when the bowling season begins. Over 100 names of DMSers can be found on the scoresheets each week and that is only at the Belvoir Lanes and does not include some of the wives who have joined one or more of the morning or afternoon leagues. Some of our enthusiasts can be found on other lanes in the area also. Our bowlers participate in six different leagues, Monday through Thursday, some in more than one league.

Monday night's Castle League entry is Yovorsky, Rottman, Nolta, Marcy, Freeze, McCullough and Harnden. After taking 3 games from the 30th team the first week, lack of handicap and a blind hurt them the second week as they dropped 3. No handicap after the first session was brought about by: Harnden, 265-618, Yovorsky, 602, and Rottman, 215-553.

Tuesday evening has Beebe leading the Scratch League with a 185 average after a nice 256-665 to start the season. At the other end of the house, the USAES League finds two teams from DMS. The A team is composed of Jacobs, Lundmark, McCullough, Barrett and a welcomed addition - LTC Johnson. Jake started well with a 216 and the team now stands at 7 and 5. The B team (Tee Bee's) has Baird, Baybrook, Maxwell, Rottman and Thompson. They presently lead the League with an 11 and 1 record. In their most recent contest, Wayne Baird led a strong team effort with a 552 series.

Wednesday afternoon finds two more teams in the NCO League. Dick Zieres, Findlay, Gleason, Godfrey, Kowalski, Abt, Beebe and Folgate make up team 1 which was 11-1 after three weeks. Team 2, consisting of Cantey, Self, Browarski, Mroz, G. Carpenter, Fanning, L. Johnson and Quinn, are still building up their handicap and are 2-10.

On Wednesday evening, many of the same bowlers return for another try at that 300 game as two more teams from DMS take part in the Intramural League. Team 1 has Beebe, Wenrich, Sutton, Abt, Conley, Browarski, Kowalski and Yovorsky. How can they lose with that Notre Dame line-up. They are 11-1 so far while Team 2 of Findlay, Walters, Morey, Banks, Self, Carpenter, Luke and Eveland are 1-11.

If you want to witness a real fun league, come to the alleys on Thursday evening where twelve lanes are

occupied by the DMS Mixed League. Composed, primarily of DMS husbands and wives with a few ex-DMSers, this league is heading for a successful season under the leadership of Pres.

John Maxwell, V.P. Ernie Banks and Pat Gallien serving as Secretary. Some of the teams look very strong but the handicap should even things out over the year.



CFC UNDERWAY

The 1979 Combined Federal Campaign is now underway at DMS. For the Federal employee, the CFC is the vehicle for contributing to approximately 120 volunteer agencies in the Metropolitan Washington area and various National and international volunteer organizations. These agencies devote their full-time efforts to assist the rehabilitation of the sick and needy.

MAJ Charles Buddenhagen is the DMS Chairman this year and Key Per-

sonnel have been appointed in each academic department. The goal this year, as always, is 100% participation in order to reach our monetary goal of \$6,000. The campaign will extend through 10 November.

This year, for the first time, special arrangements have been made with the DoD coordinator to return a percentage of DMS contributions to benefit Dependent Youth Activities here at Fort Belvoir. The arithmetic on the return will be 10% of the 72½% which supports the United Way. See page 6 of your CFC pamphlet for more information.

NEW FACES, from page 2

enced a change as Ms. Barbara Kishpaugh has replaced Kathy DeLong as our secretary. Barbara comes to us from the Justice Department in downtown D. C. and is still overheard mumbling about commuting, car pools, parking, traffic jams, etc. but the new environment here seems to be good therapy. Now that Kathy has returned to school at VPI, perhaps we can get the students to go out-

side Wheeler Hall instead of outside Kathy's office during break periods. Our invitation for her to return next year was sincere and not just to ensure that her fiancé, Dick, would be able to play short-stop for the Officer's team at the picnic next year.

We look forward to the new and renewed friendships and regret the loss of old friends. Hopefully, all of our losses, like Russ and Howard, will return to us one day soon.

Three leaky little ships weighed anchor 486 years ago and history hasn't been the same since.

That's when Christopher Columbus sailed westward into the Atlantic on what was to become the world's best known voyage of discovery, the trip that triumphed in setting foot on the New World. That landfall is commemorated on Columbus Day, observed Oct. 9 this year.

"In fourteen hundred and ninety-two, Columbus sailed the ocean blue," goes the old rhyme. But for the rest of his story, history often has had trouble keeping up with the facts.

Historians think Columbus was born in Genoa—or Greece, Switzerland, Portugal, or Spain. Some say he was a Basque pirate.

Carrot Top

Experts argue whether he was Catholic or Jewish. Nobody knows what he looked like—no paintings from life survive. But descriptions say he had carrot-colored hair, blue eyes, a ruddy face, a long nose, and was "more than middling tall."

Columbus is buried either in Italy, or in today's Dominican Republic overlooking his first-discovered shore, but not in the Cathedral of Seville, Spain—where his bones turned out to be those of a teen-age girl when his sarcophagus was opened a few years ago, points out the National Geographic Society.

Close to the truth may be that Columbus didn't know where he was headed for, where he was when he got there, or where he had been once home again.

Columbus thought he was headed for the Indies and for Japan, which Marco Polo reported had pagodas with roofs of gold. But because he thought it is a far smaller world than it is, Columbus calculated the riches of the Orient were only some 2,700 miles from Europe—about 7,000 short of the true distance.

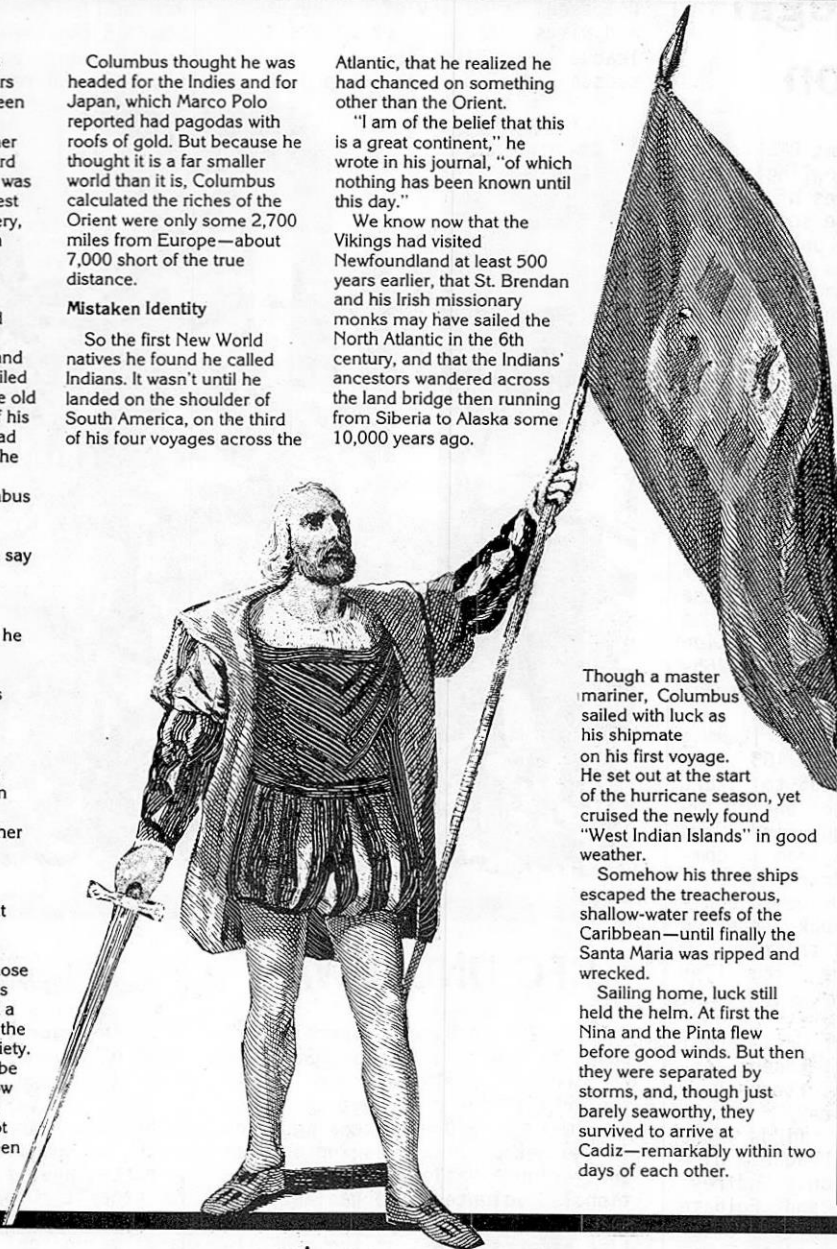
Mistaken Identity

So the first New World natives he found he called Indians. It wasn't until he landed on the shoulder of South America, on the third of his four voyages across the

Atlantic, that he realized he had chanced on something other than the Orient.

"I am of the belief that this is a great continent," he wrote in his journal, "of which nothing has been known until this day."

We know now that the Vikings had visited Newfoundland at least 500 years earlier, that St. Brendan and his Irish missionary monks may have sailed the North Atlantic in the 6th century, and that the Indians' ancestors wandered across the land bridge then running from Siberia to Alaska some 10,000 years ago.



Though a master mariner, Columbus sailed with luck as his shipmate on his first voyage. He set out at the start of the hurricane season, yet cruised the newly found "West Indian Islands" in good weather.

Somehow his three ships escaped the treacherous, shallow-water reefs of the Caribbean—until finally the Santa Maria was ripped and wrecked.

Sailing home, luck still held the helm. At first the Nina and the Pinta flew before good winds. But then they were separated by storms, and, though just barely seaworthy, they survived to arrive at Cadiz—remarkably within two days of each other.

THE LOOKOUT

In early October 1492, Rodrigo de Triana sighted a line of white surf breaking on a tongue of land. Triana's shout of "Tierra!" (land) was Christopher Columbus' actual discovery of the New World.

Since Columbus received credit for the discovery, it's noteworthy that Triana, a simple seaman, is mentioned at all. Before Columbus sailed on his historic voyage, Queen Isabella had offered a lifetime pension of \$60 a year to the first man to sight land. When it came time to collect, Columbus stepped forward and claimed the prize, and one of the best known lookouts was all but forgotten by history.

Since man first got his feet wet on a seagoing vessel, it has been survival, not law, that has dictated the need for lookouts. As far back as 1200 B.C. the Egyptians realized the advantages to be gained from being the first to sight an enemy and added a crow's nest to their warships.

The role of the lookout has changed little down through history. While it's true a lookout now has the benefit of binoculars and sound-powered phones along with radar, sonar and other electronic equipment to help him safeguard a ship, no system is infallible.

A low-flying aircraft may elude radar; a submarine, with only its periscope breaking the water, could slip by sonar unnoticed; or hazards to navigation—such as wood pilings or logs floating just beneath the water's surface—could go undetected by electronics.

Although lookouts are rarely remembered by name for their contributions to man's survival at sea, history has proved that it will take more than technological advances to replace the ever-watchful eye.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS

SOME MYSTERIES
ABOUT HIS LIFE
STILL REMAIN

CONTOUR

VOLUME 5 NO 21

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL

13 OCTOBER 1978

DMA Adds New Component

Simultaneously, with the merger of the Topographic Center and the Hydrographic Center into one organization on 18 September, the Office of Distribution Services also became operational as the newest of the DMA components.

ODS will be responsible for dispensing the products produced by all of the DMA components to users throughout the world. Their branch offices will be located worldwide for operational efficiency and headquartered in the Ruth Building of the HC/TC complex. Named to direct the new component was COL Raymond F. Goelz, USAF, former Chief of the Distribution Division, DMA.

Seaman Hits Daily Double

Another DMSer recently received recognition for his participation in the Suggestion Program. This was a unique presentation as Commander Slayman handed two certificates (and two checks) to SFC Dean Seaman of DCAG.

SFC Seaman recommended that the



Engineer Branch insignia be awarded to each graduating student to allow them to report to their new assignment in proper uniform. Dean's other suggestion was partially from self-preservation. He had detected a very unsafe situation on the east end of the Wheeler Hall parking lot entrance/exit where cars were being parked on the rather steep incline. Since our suggestor usually parks his car at the bottom of the hill, it didn't take him long to recognize this potential hazard and recommended that parking be prohibited in that area. He was also commended by the Post Safety Office in addition to the certificate and check.

A few minutes to jot down a suggestion may well help to supplement your Christmas Club!



Six? Seven? or Eight?

by Mr. McCullough

GAD extends its congratulations to SFC-MSG Richard Zieres upon his promotion to the grade of E8 - we think. The confusion came moments before he was to have his new grade pinned on during a ceremony in the Heittman Auditorium. When Sergeant Zieres removed his field jacket, low and behold, sewn to his right sleeve was one E7 stripe (5 stripes) and on his left sleeve was one E8

stripe (6 stripes). It seems MSG Zieres has two shirts in his wardrobe exactly alike. He'll tell you that he took two shirts to the tailors with a set of 7 and 8 stripes and told them to put 5 on one and 6 on the other (shirt, not sleeve).

The result of this seemingly simple request was obvious when the jacket was removed. We understand that Joyce and Ronnie laughed so hard they had to take the afternoon off. All of us at GAD are happy for our newly appointed Master Sergeant and wish him and his family continued success.

Kressler Promoted to CW2

At a ceremony on 29 September, WO1 Herb Kressler of DCAG became a CW2. It was truly a purple promotion as the traditional reading of the orders was ably handled by MSgt Wenrich while Division Chief, Major Landry and Herb's wife, Robbie, pinned on the new striped bar.

COL Wintz and Herb's son, Noel, led the crowd of friends who offered their congratulations to our newest "Chief."



We had a delightful family vacation the past few weeks, and were able to keep up with DMS activities through the two issues of the Contour that came out while we were gone. I even got a kick out of the little squib under my logo explaining this column's absence. Just like Ear. Très tacky, 'wigs.

I strode purposefully back to work with clear eyes, reasonable tan, and many tales of Nag's Head, the Great Plains, San Francisco ("The City," Easterners, never "Frisco."), and LA. What shambles would I face after three weeks without my cool insight and steady hand?

None.

Dang!

Girded as I was for dramatic and surgical corrective action, it was a great deflator to find nothing to do except sign 903 diplomas. This was particularly galling, since a nameless contemporary claims all I should be allowed to do is sign diplomas and look through "retikools." Double dang! To make it worse, Operations Sergeant Brabetz took leave after I got back, and things are now really messed up. Anyway, thanks to TD, Deputy, Sergeant Major, Marge, the staff, and Departments for allowing a real vacation.

Droning across Nebraska, thoughts turned back to an article written in the Thirties by, I think, Robert Benchley. He took the phrase, "She left in a towering rage," from an old English novel, and provided the premise that a Towering Rage was actually an automobile. The Towering Rage's style, lines, and power train are somewhat different from the High Dudgeon, and quite unlike the Huff. See how it works? We can add the Dither, but nothing really beats the Snit, a small English sports car. The miles just melt away when you ponder things like this.

We recently participated in the retirement festivities for Captain Jack Schlank, last Director of the

DMA Hydrographic Center. Component Directors have a very close attachment and empathy with one another, much like members of a fraternity. The infighting and ragging is ferocious, but it's a family affair. Jack took to this immediately, and the rest of us wish we could spend much more time with him in the Conference Room and at the pokertable. He is a delight to be around and will be missed by the mapping family. Our best wishes, Jack and Jo.



by SGM Bill Locke

"The AAFES 150" - what is it? It's not unlike the Indianapolis 500! While no racing cars are involved, AAFES is racing to find you as many ways to save as possible. The date they're racing towards is 31 December, and, if you're not running with them, you're really missing some great buys. October, for example, has or will feature such savings as 20% off all China sets, men's slacks, "white goods," lamps, and denim or corduroy jeans. Other sales, for example, will include special prices on selected cameras, records, tapes, and bicycles.

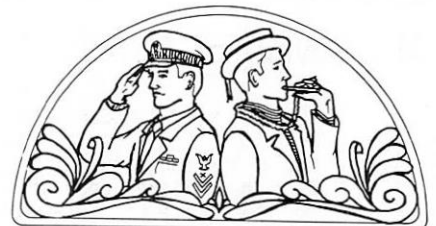
How do you find out which days feature which sales, you ask? All you need to do is visit your Exchange and you'll find a large calendar on the wall showing what's up (or down-actually). There are also carry-away calendars for you to

stick on your bulletin board at home, or wherever. As a bonus, because you're a regular reader, I pass along some privileged info. The calendar doesn't list everything. From time to time, the managers will wander out onto the floor and, with a gleam in their eye, will suddenly decide to put hair restorer on special at 50% off. This is especially true on those days when the "150" calendar is blank. Are you getting the idea? You've got to be a regular visitor to the Exchange to pick up on these "quicknesses." Use the calendar to plan. Need new bed linen? Don't buy this weekend, wait til next week when it's 20% off on Tuesday thru Thursday.

For your convenience, there's a show case set up at the end of the crystal display (nearly straight ahead as you enter) where you'll find many of the days specials displayed. Some things won't fit in the case, of course, like bicycles for example, but it's an excellent way of making a quick check on the bargains for the day.

Be assured that it's not just the Main Store racing for your buying savings, but Foodland, Four Seasons, Service Station - the whole crew is out to save you money. For example, the cafeteria is featuring "150" lunches. A complete meal for only \$1.50 with such appetizing entrees as Irish beef stew, grilled chopped steak, spaghetti and corned beef. Why not plan on having lunch there and stopping by the store to check on the days special sales?

You're probably tired of hearing it, but it's like I keep saying - "you got to git over theah to know what's a goin' on, ya heah?" You can't catch fish unless you go to the pond. The big "150" is in it's last 90 days and things are really getting wound up. The pit crew at the check-out registers are waiting to bag your buys. Check your "150" calendar and save those \$\$ like never before.



A PROUD TRADITION

October 13th will mark the
Navy's 203rd Birthday—

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

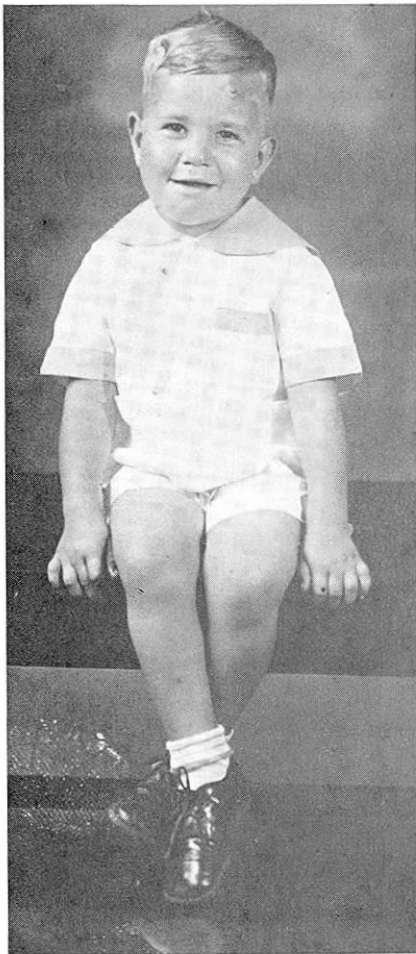
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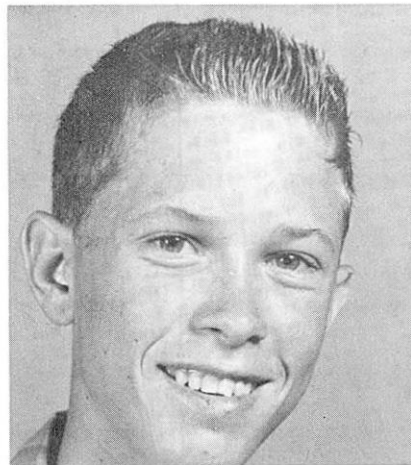
MYSTERY PERSON



If his eyes were blue
 There would be a simple clue.
 And if his wife were Jill
 They could climb a hill.
 Golf's his game though he needs a
 cart. AMS is where he got his start.
 Half a century old is really not bad
 By now you know he's not in GAD.

ANSWER TO 29 SEP MYSTERY PERSON

Although an abundance of clues accompanied our MP, many of you didn't need them as the face really hasn't changed that much. "donned" gave the first name, "OD" for Army and "developed picture" placed him in GAD. "Fishing" and "strike" described two of his hobbies and the cameras in GAD are "Admirals." — Too easy! It adds up to Don Findlay.



PRT Secretary Promoted



Taking a time out between the Director's column and PX Notes, our lovely Contour typist was promoted recently in a ceremony in PRT. Ruth Ann Crismond has survived more than two years in PRT and that alone was enough to warrant her appointment to GS 5 but certainly had little to do with it. Meritoriously speaking, she holds the place together, simultaneously keeping track of Mister Franke's coffee cup, Jim Harnden's Contour drafts, Maj Budd's 10 a day meetings and LTC Johnson's fishing reports. Not too long ago, she managed to do all of this and attend a 3 week (part time, on duty) course on Secretarial Proficiency - Correspondence Clinic sponsored by DMA. Now, if we could only turn her into a "Mapper", she could take over the Congratulations Ruth!

Was It A Surprise?

by Mr. McCullough

On Tuesday September 19, Mr Searfoss was called to look at a press which the instructors were having a problem with in Room 103. Having suspicions about the reason, he called several instructors but they didn't give away the surprise. He finally entered the room to a very heart-warming reception, and Mister McCullough explained that some of his friends wanted to share coffee and doughnuts with him and had some small tokens of remembrances for him. A photo album with selected pictures of GAD and its people filled the pages. There was a unique plaque of all the units in which Mr. Searfoss had served as a Graphic Arts Chief throughout the world. There was a Distinguished Civilian Service award for his many, many contributions to GAD. Finally, he was given a handsomely drawn char-



I knew something was fishy

acterization of George on a donkey with his bow tie and lance charging off toward the pasture of retirement. This beautiful likeness of Bud was done by Billy Deacon. --- Thanks, Billy!

George's technical abilities can never be replaced but his position can be filled. Mr. Searfoss always leaves an area with some sobering thoughts and this occasion was no different. After receiving all of his accolades, he told us the story of how people need each other and no one should feel he's irreplaceable. He continued philosophically, "If you think you're irreplaceable, thrash your hand around in a bucket



That crest is from my first unit - Gutenberg's Gorillas

of water, then remove it and see how quickly the water settles down." George, your message was received loud and clear. We at the Defense Mapping School and particularly the people of GAD wish for you the best of everything during your retirement years.



Newcomers Cited for Prior Performance

Four DMS'ers were recognized for their outstanding achievement with former units at an award ceremony on 4 October. Commander Slayman presented the Meritorious Service Medal to CPT Richard Johnson of TSD, the Joint Service Commendation Medal to SGT John Mroz of GAD and Army Commendation Medals to SSG Howard Lucas of DCAG and SP5 Phillip Herr of GAD.

CPT Johnson, recent addition to TED, was cited for his outstanding service while assigned as Battalion Adjutant and Commander, Company D,

79th Engr Combat Bn, 18th Engr Brigade, US Army, Europe from June 75 to August 78.

SGT Mroz, assigned to the Offset Printing Division, was recognized for meritorious service as Senior Offset Pressman, AG Duplicating Facility, Headquarters, United Nations Command, US Forces Korea and 8th US Army from July 74 to August 78.

SSG Lucas, one of our recent returnees and assigned to the Construction Drafting Division, was commended as the Battalion Intelligence Sergeant, 802nd Engr Bn, 2nd

Engr Group, Hq United Nations Command, US Forces Korea and 8th US Army from October 77 to July 78.

SP5 Herr, assigned to the RERD, adds a cluster to his previously earned medal as he was cited for his professionalism, leadership and initiative while assigned as Offset Pressman, 7th Signal Brigade, US Army Europe from August 75 to August 78.

As Commander Slayman mentioned during his closing remarks, the continued success of the DMS can be assured if we are fortunate enough to continue acquiring personnel of this caliber. Our congratulations to you all.

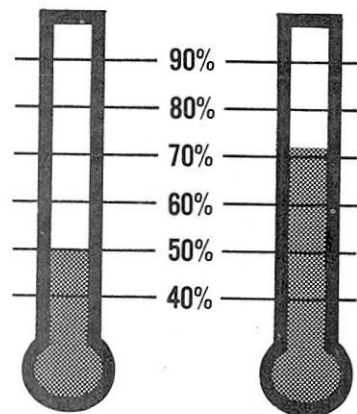
**giving
to people...**

**that's
what the CFC
is all about.**

DMS GOALS

186 People

\$5997



As of 5 October

CONTOUR

VOLUME 5, NO 22

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL

27 OCTOBER 1978

Instructor Of The Quarter



"Rare bird" Windland



Birds of a feather flocking together

"A good instructor," observed COL Wintz, "is a rare bird." Yet many of these rare birds can be found flying from classroom to office at Wheeler Hall. A whole flock was gathered on stage during the 12th Instructor of the Quarter ceremony, 18 October, in Bagley Hall's Heitman Auditorium to receive the well-earned praise of the Director.

Nominees for the quarterly honor were TSD's LT Dudley Leath and CPT Steve Sigmon; SD's Bob Jones and SSgt Paul Wilson; DCAG's Barbara Windland and SFC Bob Kane; GAD's L11 Tom Morey and A1 Marvel. The unique contribution each has made to the school was acknowledged with characteristic Wintz wit. Nominees were awarded certificates deemed artistically superior to the Instructor of the Quarter certificate but any one of the nominees would have accepted both.

Citing again the difficulty of the decision, COL Wintz chose from among his flock the cutest little chick of all, Mrs. Barbara Windland, (Forgive me, Gloria Steinam). Expressing disbelief at her selection Mrs. Windland accepted the honor

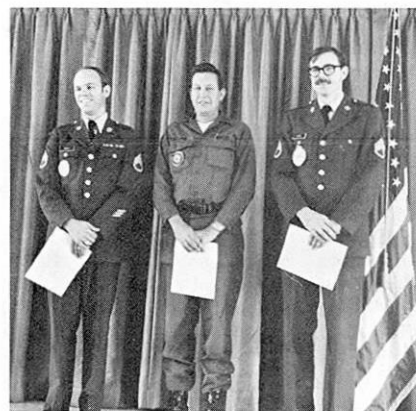
and Cross pen set with a shake of her head and a shake of the Director's hand.

Fellow instructors were not as surprised by the choice. Mrs. Windland left the DMA Topo Center to join DMS in 1973. A hard worker and a true professional, she became Phase II Leader of the basic cartographic course. Students claim she is a visual relief from Mr. Murray and Mr. Woodburn who lead Phases I and III.

She is also noted as being one of Carto's "short people." Her size, however, in no way diminishes her stature as an instructor. Mrs. Windland once cleared a classroom to set a Marine PFC straight on who was running the class. No one knows what went on behind closed doors, but Barbara emerged No. 1.

Our No. 1 instructor is also a good student. Taking a break from teaching all day, she attends classes in the evenings. In her spare time, she and husband Mark (a former DMS instructor) and children enjoy waterskiing, boating, and fishing.

Congratulations, Barbara Windland.



Newly recognized Master Instructors

The awards ceremony also recognized the faculty development of five other instructors. Receiving Master Instructor certificates were SSG Bill James, SFC Glen Eveland, and SSG Mike Eddy. WARRANT OFFICERS Dennis Johnson and Herb Kressler were also to receive Master Instructor recognition, but failed to appear. WO rumor maintains that they were attending a WOPA meeting; others claim the two had been returned to "charm school" for a refresher course.



from the
DIRECTOR

COL Wintz is on leave. His column will resume.... won't work, Charlotte? Rats!

On most mornings, the phone and staff meetings permitting, I toddle out the back door of Bagley Hall on a now-familiar round of all classes in session. Out in the open, one can observe the really neat things in life, like the birds twittering and Gunny Williams' pickup truck. Sergeant Cook is usually lurking about the warehouse, and Chuck invariably is whirring with the tractor mower in the distance. I always think of Joe Kinnan on the Wheeler Hall steps; he found the short risers to be exactly 1 5/19th of his pace, and the long ones 2 17/654ths. He didn't like the steps.

Survey headquarters is a great place to leave hats and coats. Sometimes, on retrieval of these items, one finds notes stuck in the cap brim ("COL Pls C Ms. V."). Down the hall, we drop in on Geodetic Survey, the domain of people like Sergeants Folgate, Wilson, and Kowalski. Always a good pitch.... if they're there. This class is in the field a lot.

About this time, we wonder at the one odd circular fluorescent tube among the incandescents in the hallway. Why? An experiment, someone once said (How's it turning out?)

Down at the end of the hall is the home of Green, Risher, Mann, Bradley, Cuave, Lynch, Heard, and the black widows. Not much doing in the classroom right now, but a very orderly instrument issue facility does greet the eye, and Dan's squirrels out the West door have respectable GT scores.

The second floor is a mixture of TSD decorum (except for Mr. Carrigan, of course), and the muddy boots of Bob Jones' Construction Survey crowd. Colonel Taylor and Majors Griffith and Crossman have

instilled new standards of behavior in Dial-a-Captain, and their treatment of passersby now merely borders on insolence. An immense self-help effort is in the offing for TSD, if the number of requisitions means anything.

Further on, we find the domain of the Flat-Earth Surveyor, replete with slope stakes, mass diagrams, and batter-boards. Gunny Combs and Will Freeze play a fine game of "Bad Guy, Nice Guy" in the classroom, much like police interrogation teams (Guess who is who).

And so it's up another scabrous stairwell to the third floor, Wheeler Hall. We will continue our stroll through Carto and GAD next issue, thereby offending all four Departments and filling the staff with glee.

Editor's Note: This concerns the first paragraph of the Director's column. Some of you may wonder how a civil servant of my stature can coerce the Colonel. Simple. I merely threatened him with my brute strength.

From the Editor

Those of you who are quartered on the Post may not appreciate the early morning challenge of the daily commute. You may not even think it is interesting. But for those of us who brave the rigors of the open road, it is a matching of minds and motors requiring nerves made of steel (especially since the cars don't seem to be), and a strategy not unlike that of jockeys and Freud.

My current commute from Maryland entails a lengthy stretch of Beltway culminating at the far end of the Woodrow Wilson Memorial Bridge and 8 miles of pedal-pushing Route 1. The trip takes 1 hour, barring accidents; or breakdowns of the afore-mentioned minds or motors. This time enables me to devote a great deal of thought to the problems of humankind, particularly commuting, and the psychology of drivers, particularly commuters.

It's a phenomena of the Beltway that drivers undergo distinct personality changes while enroute to work. Like me, the mind of the common commuter matches the early morning fog as they crank up their autos and tool toward their entrances. The cars shuffle forward as obediently as prisoners off to daily labor.

Once on the Beltway, minds and wheels begin to roll. This is it--the race. Do-dah, do-dah. The glimmer of headlights and taillights lend a carnival atmosphere. Speed rises with the sun (A little-explored scientific maxim known to the commuter).

At the outset, position is not important. Each driver merges into the lane that meets his condition. Wider-awake drivers zip in and out of lanes, practicing their technique. Sleeper ones cruise to the far right where trees shadow closed eyes from the morning glare. I, and my Datsun "Snowball" (my answer to Lynn's means of transport), meander down the middle lane where the semi-comatose roll.

Like lemmings to the sea we rush toward the Potomac--and the Bridge. The Bridge is the home stretch. Traffic funnels into fewer lanes and position counts. The lifted mists reveal besuited jockeys hunched over their wheels. Knuckles whiten--drivers eye each other with suspicion and edge as close to the preceding bumper as if being towed. This prevents anyone from cutting in. Also, if you accidentally run into the car ahead, you can deny it and claim that dumb person reversed into you. No eyewitnesses will hang around, so it's your word against the dummy's.

The return trip is more relaxed. The kama-kazi glaze is gone from most eyes and windows are open to enjoy the day's warmth and the mingled perfume of exhaust fumes and burning rubber. It's an intoxicating smell. I would sometimes feel homesick for the D.C. area Beltway while living in a small town in Colorado and would make the trip to Denver and follow a Diesel bus to ease the pangs.

Like any intoxicant, fumes relax those inner inhibitions. People who never should sing in public feel secure in their cars and increase the volume on their radios and their voices. Some drivers dance. Some look like there's an electrical current coming through the steering wheel.

Carpoolers have their own amusements. Some groups play cards--

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See ROLLING ON, page 3

19 October 1978 marked the end of an era in TED. In ceremonies conducted in classroom 204, Major Tom Baybrook received the Joint Service Commendation Medal for meritorious service from 5 January 1976 to 10 October 1978.

Tom truly will be missed. Using his knowledge of terrain evaluation and the application of the topographic sciences, Tom molded the terrain portions of the Basic Topographic Officers' Course and the Mapping, Charting and Geodesy Officers' Course into two highly respected and professional classes.

Outside of the classroom, Tom earned the Jock's Commendation Medal for notorious service. In baseball, he was a main figure in keeping the old men on the diamond in runs. For 3 years, his team depended on Tom at the plate to knock in three to four runs per game..... and he seldom let them down. A true star for the purple team. (You can keep the hat, Tom.)

As for bowling.....Tom was a team member on one of DMS's finest. Last year ('77), Tom was on a team which only had to place in one of seven places out of ten to be in

Bye-bye, Baybrook



the money. That's a 70% chance of rolling to victory. As you probably know, however, the ole TeeBee's went home without a cent. Tom's team managed to drop, or plummet, from first to ninth place in a matter of weeks. Still, he was a team player.

As for golf...(You can see we are steadily going downhill.) Well, Tom didn't play on a DMS golf team and if you'd ever played with him you'd know why. Tom is a good 100 to 115 player. He is so good he will hit trees, water, and yes, even the infamous sand trap, to ensure a solid 100 game. No obstacle short of the hole can escape his eagle eye and deadly aim.

Tom got in the last shot though. It was bad enough that I had to share an office with this clone (I mean clown), then I got volunteered to write this article about him.

In closing, I (speaking for all personnel at DMS) want to bid you a fond farewell and thank-you for your professional and personal contributions to us here at DMS. I personally want to thank you for educating me, taking me under your wing, and just plain being my friend.

CPT Gary D. Thompson

Tom is going to Norfolk to serve as the MCD Officer with the Navy's CINCLANTFLT.

ROLLING ON cont.

although the driver seldom deals. Solutions to world problems not obvious to the Executive Branch, the Pope, or Eric Sevareid are proposed. A flailing about of arms and legs indicates that either a game is being reenacted or there's an orgy going on in the back seat.

Short of commuting, the easiest way to peer into the psyche of the average commuter is to examine car names. Animal names are very popular, but only those with special connotations. Like cat--sleek and stealthy--cougars, jaguars (never a pussycat). Or birds of prey--hawks and falcons. Fish names seldom make it. Stingrays and barracudas sound vicious enough, but a Ford Flounder would never sell.

Speed names are also popular. Pacer, Duster (eat my dust?), Roadrunner, Charger. Dashers and Comets (what happened to Dancer, Prancer and the other reindeer?). Race names like Le Mans and Gran Prix. Car names that sound like missiles--B210, TR-7, GT's and 240-Z's.

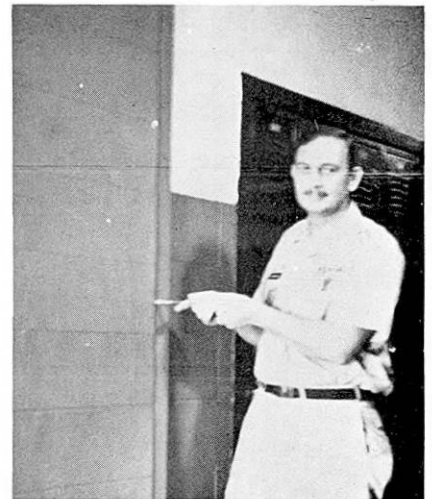
It's a rough road we hoe down. If we drag into work 20 minutes late, give us your sympathy and a cup of coffee. If we make it early, give us your commendation and a doughnut.

Up Against The Wall, CW3 Maxwell

CW3 John A. Maxwell was apprehended last Thursday as he attempted to break and enter what appeared to be a wall on the third floor of Wheeler Hall. Witnesses to the act were innocent bystanders SSG's Eddy and James. The two volunteered the information that the suspect was observed casing the wall for several minutes before attacking it with a screwdriver. They then called a somewhat misty-eyed photographer to snap the evidence.

CW3 Maxwell claimed that the scene of the crime was the exact location of his office when he left it to take emergency leave on Wednesday and that someone must have "taken" it during the night. W03 Maxwell was then asked to walk a straight line and touch his nose with his finger.

The case was solved when SSG's Eddy and James 'fessed up to stealing the missing office, verifying the suspect's story and innocence.



I think he's guilty. Just look at those shifty eyes.

In the Warrant Officer's absence, they had constructed an artificial "wall" of cardboard and spackling compound and hid the doorway. Promising never to do it again, the two removed the wall and returned his office to the waiting CW3 Maxwell. The former suspect was quoted as saying "I'll never come in again and say 'Well, the office is still here.' It just might not be."

New Editor Advocates Purple Passion

Now that I have everyone's attention...While walking the hallowed halls of "the Hill and the Hollow", I noticed a surprising lack of living green things. This is not a slur against the Army, but a call to thumbs. We need more plants around here. Plants not only improve the air quality of an office, but add a personal touch to the decor. They are also a friend to talk to when no one else will listen.

Many plants are easy to grow--or hard to kill, depending on your outlook. Coleus, impatiens, and philodendrons all fall into this category and provide additional color. For those of you who wish to express your intermilitary faith, there is a purple passion plant.

Now, I'm not one to just talk. As my contribution toward getting the entire school potted, I'm offering several plants garnered from my mother's garden. The begonias and impatiens can be found hanging around my desk--much like SGM Locke. They can be had for free--much like SGM Locke. Not even an article will be demanded in exchange.

The Good Samaritan (Bah Humbug Division)

by CDR Kels Slayman

Remember the old saying that two wrongs can't make a right? That may be true, but one of DMS's Air Force Majors recently proved convincingly that two rights can make a wrong. It seems that as our man in blue was leaving church after Sunday services (right #1), he discovered a set of car keys on the ground. His first reaction was to turn the keys into the nearest police station, which he did by driving several blocks out of his normal way (right #2). The police were very pleased that he turned in the lost keys. In fact, they were so jubilant that they rewarded our Good Samaritan with a special \$25 citation for driving with expired Virginia license tags (wrong #1). There's got to be a moral to this story. Have you figured it out yet, Chuck?

MYSTERY PERSON



Occasionally seen on a two-wheeler (double clue), you're well on the way to an identity if you can recognize the unique construction of the chair from which this tyke surveys the surroundings. Only two more clues and you're on your own--the berth this fellow now holds will be vacant before long.

- - - - -

ANSWER TO 13 OCT MYSTERY PERSON

"Five foot two, eyes of blue..." Then, of course, who messes around up the hill with Jill except Jack? If you're really up on your DMSers, you don't know any other 5'2" Jack except the one named Barts. The rest of the clues should only have verified your answer. We won't tell you where Jack works. If you don't know, we hope you'll take a few minutes and find out--even visit (if your heart can stand the climb to the third floor).



How many of you good people correctly identified the last six MP pictures. Be honest now, but drop us a line or a phone call (drop a phone call?) We'd like to know where the expertise is, not to mention who has all the spare time. We also beg once again for some photos. Ecstasy would be having some on file. So call your mommy and/or daddy and reclaim a favorite baby shot to send us.

Animal School

by Maj Chuck Landry

In a book entitled "Practical Approaches to Individualizing Instruction" by Rita and Kenneth Dunn is an interesting and profound fable. This famous fable on education is nearly 30 years old; therefore I'm sure many faculty and staff members have heard it before. For those who haven't, it is worth reading. Like many good stories it begins with...

"Once upon a time, the animals decided they must do something to meet the problems of the "new world," so they organized a school. They adopted an activity curriculum consisting of running, climbing, swimming and flying, and, to make it easier to administer, all the animals took all the subjects.

"The duck was an excellent student in swimming, better in fact than the instructor, and made passing grades in flying, but he was very poor in running. Since he was slow in running, he had to stay after school and also drop swimming to practice running. This was kept up until his web feet were badly worn and he was only average in swimming. But average was acceptable in school, so nobody worried about that except the duck.

"The rabbit started at the top of the class in running, but had a nervous breakdown because of so much makeup work in swimming.

"The squirrel was excellent in climbing until he developed frustration in the climbing class where his teacher made him start from the ground up, instead of from the tree top down. He also developed charlie horses from overexertion and then got C in climbing and D in running.

"The eagle was a problem child and was disciplined severely. In climbing class he beat all others

See ANIMAL FARM, page 5

Elizabeth Shavender Strikes Silver--Retires



An unusually large crowd gathered at the Jolly Ox on Thursday, 12 October, to bid farewell to one of the best liked members of DMS. After 25 years of service, Elizabeth Shavender was retiring.

Mrs. Shavender joined D/Topo in 1954 and the Defense Mapping School in 1972. As one of the School's "charter members," she acted as supply clerk for OBS, and Paul

King's right-hand person. Her quiet efficiency earned her two outstanding ratings and one sustained superior performance award.

As important as her recognition as a good worker is the respect and admiration she earned from coworkers as a good person. Elizabeth was always willing to help someone out. She got along with everyone and was both a devoted family mem-

ber and friend. The affection others had for her is typified by the electrician, who, until his retirement, brought flowers from his garden to her desk every morning. Not an easy person to be forgotten, she still receives Christmas cards and notes from him.

Mrs. Shavender is a social person who likes to travel. Fleeing OBS once or twice yearly, she was off to explore new places. She also participated in any eating expeditions arranged by coworkers to sample new restaurants. Elizabeth and fellow chow-downer Elia Burke kept an informal rating system on the places they ate under the file name "Planning" to plot future luncheon ventures. Shakey's "all you can eat" buffet, site of her "Last Supper" with lunching buddies, was a favorite place.

Regret at her departure was evident at the Jolly Ox, although no one was so saddened they couldn't eat. Adding to the personal gifts given by friends, Elizabeth received a silver watch and a BJ cartoon from DMS. A flow of well-wishers was seen filing past her table to say one last "good-bye, we'll miss you."

Goodbye and we will miss you, Elizabeth. We hope that some of your future travel will include a trip back to the School. Even a quarter of a century can't be too much of a good thing when it comes to us--right?

ANIMAL SCHOOL cont.

to the top of the tree, but insisted on using his own way to get there.

"At the end of the year, an abnormal eel that could swim exceedingly well, and also run, climb and fly a little had the highest average and was valedictorian."

What's it all mean to us at DMS? The requirements for the poor animals in the fable are not too different from those forced upon our students whose strengths and weaknesses are sometimes ignored.

Give it some thought. The educational process between student and teacher is difficult to comprehend. Just when I think I've assembled it in some equitable and orderly fashion, I change my mind.



Anybody seen our new Contour editor today?

Marine Corps Birthday Ball

The Defense Mapping School will help celebrate the Marine Corps 203d birthday at 0735, 9 November 1978. The early ceremony is necessary so that all Marines, faculty, and students alike can attend the Birthday Pageant and celebrations at Quantico during the remainder of the day.

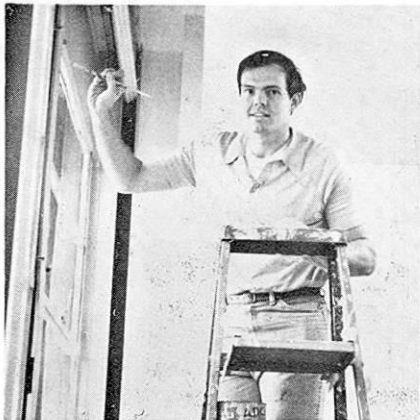
DMS activities will take place in Heitman Auditorium. There will be a short speech by the Director, a reading of the Birthday Message, and coffee and doughnuts for all. At 0830 Marines will depart by bus for Quantico.

The pageant at Quantico will begin at 0930. The ceremony will include the MCDEC's Band, the presentation of organization colors from command units, a period uniform presentation, and a 300-lb birthday cake. The colorful pageantry reflects the pride the Marines take in the Corps.

On 10 November, the SNCO's will hold their Birthday Ball at the Holiday Inn in Dumfries, Va. Social hour will start at 1900 with dining to precede the official ceremony at 2100. Guest of Honor will be Lt Col R. L. Brinegar.

Tickets are now on sale for DMS personnel through GySgt Gleason or GySgt Combs.

On 11 November, the Marine Officers will hold their ball at MacKenzie Hall. Guest of Honor will be Brig Gen William Weise, Director, Operations Division, Hqs Marine Corps. For tickets or information please contact Lt Col R. L. Brinegar at 664-2806.



Didn't Michaelangelo start out by painting ceilings?

CPT Bob Nelson Attempts Escape



Captain Robert H. Nelson was released from active duty on 19 October to pursue a career as an Intelligence Research Specialist in the Battlefield Systems Division of the US Army Foreign Science and Technology Center in Charlottesville, Va. Bob worked for FSTC during his first two years of active duty when the Center was located in the old Munitions Building on Constitution Avenue. He met his wife, Susan, there when he first reported in.

Bob and Susan are purchasing a home just north of Charlottesville and plan to break their previous record of 3 years in one home.

Bob has accepted an Army Reserve position as an Instructor for the 2079th USAR School. He says that although he was one of the only Captains to escape the grasp of TSD, fate has reversed itself. In his new job, he will probably be responding to many of the queries which TSD sends to FSTC and will be working for them at least indirectly.

The best wishes of the School go with Bob and his family. We also want to remind him that Charlottesville is not so far away that he can't come back and visit sometime.

Carto Plans Brighter Tomorrow

Following the painting precedent set by Maj Chuck Landry, who color-coordinated his office with his uniform, Carto instructors are giving third floor, Wheeler Hall a new look. Instructors have been given a choice of colors and paint brushes to get the job done, and their efforts are producing admirable results.

Construction Plans For DMS

During the last week of September two construction contracts for improvements to buildings at DMS were awarded to the V. L. Frederick Construction Company. Construction is tentatively scheduled to start this week and is to be completed by mid-January 1979.

One contract calls for construction of another observatory adjacent to the existing observatory, building 249. This new observatory will be almost identical to the present one.

The second contract calls for improvements to Wheeler and Bagley Halls (buildings 220 and 214). The work in Bagley Hall is primarily electrical and includes installation of new primary power complete with service panels, rewiring of many electrical outlets, and installation of several new outlets. There will also be an exhaust system installed in the pressroom and utility hookups to several new items of photo-equipment.

The work in Wheeler Hall is more extensive. Temporary wooden partitions in first floor hallways will be replaced, and new fluorescent lights installed in all hallways. Folding partitions will be added to classroom 102 and 203, and teaching platforms will be moved and extended in most classrooms. Some classrooms will gain new ceiling outlets.

For further information, contact Maj Anderson (PPO) or Mr. Jones (OBS).



Whaddaya mean, PINK? This isn't a school for interior decorators, you know.

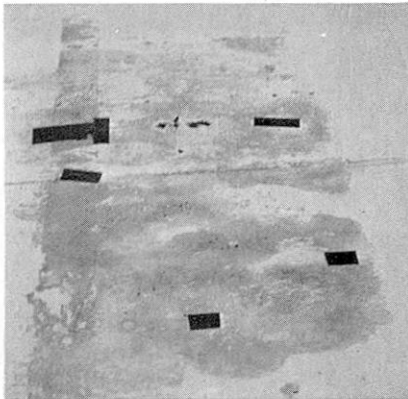
CONTOUR

VOLUME 5, NO 23

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL

9 NOVEMBER 1978

Should Bagley Hall Be Razed?



Modern art? No, a ceiling in Bagley Hall.

In one week, three teams from Facilities Engineering of decreasing number, presumably a move to limit losses of personnel in the line of duty, have inspected the structure known as Bagley Hall. The Hall, built in 1941 as a semi-permanent structure, has recently been accused of being a permanent semi-structure.

The first team to enter Bagley was unsuspecting reservists assigned the task of examining selected buildings on Post for structural problems. What they saw sent them scurrying back to their command with tales of terror---a light fixture known as the "showerhead," a floor with a droop---or a ceiling with midriff bulge--supporting six 4,000-lb cameras.

Recognizing the situation as one requiring the astute judgment of a higher authority, CPT Sell of FE made a personal inspection. With him was a man rumored to have earned a bronze star for flinging his body over a land mine of unknown potential to protect his senior officer. The two spent a good

deal of time moseying up and down the stairs, scratching their heads, and jumping (softly) on the camera-room floor. After reassuring the staff that there was no immediate cause for alarm, they walked out--quickly.

The third inspection was carried out by a team of one man by the name of Charles Caple. Fortified by blueprints showing him just where to walk, and where not to, Mr. Caple conducted a structural analysis of the floor beams. The beams are sturdy 3 x 12's set 15 inches on center and are structurally sound. The stud and joist framing, however, is damaged by wet rot and shows evidence of termites. Evaluation: "All wood framing members have a questionable life expectancy..."

Later investigative reporting revealed that Mr. Caple had been with Facilities Engineering only one week when assigned this task---not long enough for anyone to know his worth, become his friend, or miss him if he disappeared.

A fourth team of inspectors, no less than one strong, should analyze the beams and their possible inhabitation by termites in the near future.

Residents of Bagley Hall are in no immediate danger. In fact, few show any reaction to the FE's investigation. Already immunized by the surly suggestions of the Wheeler Hall folk that Bagley Hall be condemned, staffers continue on as normal--normal being relative.

Upstairs in room 239, Dale Anderson, John Aranza, and Alfred Josey grin affectionately at the ever-unfolding display of water stain art patterns on the ceiling above them. The three are also the proud proprietors of the soon-to-be-corrected "showerhead," a light fixture that spouts water with every hard rain.

The trio has worked out some interesting defense maneuvers in combating the elements indoors. Asked what they do when it rains during the day, spokesman Dale Anderson replied "Well, sometimes we leave." Each evening the three cover desks and equipment with large plastic sheets to ward off possible precipitation. Dale, with the faint smile of a hardened trooper, can recall one memorable morning when he collected 30 gallons of water from the "raincoats," wastebaskets, and puddles on the floor.

Mops are not issued to second floor offices as standard office equipment, so the men, by their own admission, steal them from the cleaning person. Yes, living in the slums does lead to a life of crime.

In the interim between inspections, the Director has asked residents to take certain precautionary measures. No dances, not even sock hops, can be held in the camera

see BAGLEY HALL, page 6





You will recall that we had finished our daily walk through the Survey and Topo Sciences teaching areas, and were going up the stairwell to Carto, uh, D/CAG, on the third floor of Wheeler Hall. Now, in model railroading, one can buy tiny jars of paint with neat names like "Mud," "Grime," and "Filth." These are used to model well-worn equipment; a superior weathering job is the mark of a real craftsman. I was surprised to learn that over thirty gallons of these expensive paints were used on the Wheeler stairwells by an eccentric contractor during the Forties. The effect would depress Mary Poppins.

Ah, but the land of Cartography and Applied Graphics is a delight! Construction Drafting has always been spoozy, and new drafting tables have made it more so. You wouldn't guess it at first, but Bob Imagire and his people run a tight ship. They obviously like what they are teaching. Down the hall, Carto has just completed an extensive painting job, complete with the latest in industrial art, and is now crabbing noisily over the delayed arrival of its light tables. This is the domain of Barbara Windland, our current Instructor of the Quarter, who, you'll recall, got all the high painting jobs because she'd fall slower. Chief Maxwell has every right to be proud of his Division.

And so it's back out into the sunlight again, and the trek back to Bagled and GAD. We pause for a moment to watch the arrival of two new Harris presses, then it's on to the press floor. Naturally, they're on break. I always hit them on break, yet they take no more than other classes. I think they watch for me (hunted look and steel ball bearings are brought out of pocket). Up the stairs to Offset Dupe, the home of Top Wise and Gunny Browarski. They never break, it seems. Probably because leaving the room takes so long, what with duplicators, pressmen, and stock occupying every square inch. Behind this madhouse we see Mr. Marvel tutoring repairmen with his unique style. That man can tell if a bolt thread is about to strip from 40 feet away! Lets you know about it, too.

Finally, it's through the auditorium and into Chief Yovorsky's photolith operation. Very unusual psychic phenomena here. A disembodied voice comes from the woodwork: "Lights!" Immediately, there is a sustained flash from four unnoticed Xenon tubes. Not "Lights...flash." More "Lightflash." On down to say hi to the Repro Equipment Repair crew in The Hole. ("Sewer back up again, guys?"), and we wind up at last in the Stripping Room. Commenting on their Smell of the Week, we exchange insults with Messrs O'Brien and Jacobs before leaving this last GAD activity. The Graphic Arts Department has the greatest visual impact with their big, noisy, flashing machines, and to a man they are tremendously dedicated toward getting young people to understand their intricate craft.

It's back to the office and the demands of the phone and calendar. Our classes are a sustaining source of pride, and always will be. Take a similar walk around DMS, and you'll see what I mean.



The Exchange is really getting cranked up for the drive to the Holidays. November's Calendar of Savings is posted in the Main Store and I've sent smaller versions to all Departments. Hope you've seen one or the other.

In addition to the great "T50" values mentioned in my last article on the "AAFES 150", a star-studded display of electronics gear went on sale the 1st of the month. Some of the great buys are Toshiba (till the end of November), Panasonic (till the end of December, and Kenwood and Royce CB's (next Wednesday till the end of December).

What's so special about these

particular values? Like the rest of the "150" merchandise, markdowns are generous and many equipment items are outside the models usually carried. It's possible you won't see some of these sets again before this time next year. Whether you're looking for a small handheld radio, or a really great sounding stereo complete with tape, phono, radio---the works---you're sure to find it during this sale.

Now some of you are saying "I can't afford it now. I haven't gotten my Christmas check yet." Never mind, it only takes a small percent to sock it on layaway at the sale price. Then there are those who wish they'd waited because they put their orange ostrich feather coat on layaway last week and this week it's on sale. Savings for you too, weirdo! If, during a sale, you pick up an item put on layaway during a non-sale period, you get it for the sale price. The folks at AAFES are just going all out to save you money.

Last, but not least, November ends with a blast starting day after Thanksgiving. A fantastic "All I Want For Christmas" sale runs until 3 December. Management tells me every single Department will have loads and loads of specials. There is one catch, however. You knew it was coming, right? You've got to go to the PX to take advantage of these bargains. So why not stop procrastinating and get yourself over there?

P.S. Did you know that the Pastry Shop now opens at 0800?

**"One today is worth
two tomorrows;
never leave that
'til tomorrow which
you can do today."**

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Director: COL Edward K. Wintz
Editor: Charlotte Yarrington

Why The Dirt Flies

by CW3 Chris Nohe

In a blatantly obvious effort to impress the IG with the effective utilization of operational and supervisory personnel (and the clear distinction between them), COL Wintz and CDR Slayman directed and deputy-directed the ground-breaking for the as-yet-unnamed annex to Jackson Observatory by Maj Millians and CW3 Nohe. (In 1967, COL Gallagher did the job for the original observatory himself.)

The new structure, when completed in about 90 days, will be used primarily by the Advanced Geodetic Survey Course for instruction in the determination of astronomic position. It will also be used by the Air Force Track of the Basic Geodetic Survey Course, the NOAA Commissioned Officer Track of MC&GOC and RTA visits by the 368th and 953d Engineer Detachments.

The loss last year of "the Out-house," the plywood observatory that stood near Building 222, made construction of the annex a necessity. The present Jackson Observatory (Building 249) was built at the time of the formal establishment of AGS, with the expectation that this permanent facility, with two observing positions, would be sufficient to meet the demand of eight students in one class per year and the old temporary structure could soon be demolished. But the course "sold itself" so well that input soon reached two classes of twelve students each per year. Since attempting to teach six students at each position would seriously impair instruction, the old observatory stayed in use until November 1977, when it was directed to be razed by the Post Commander. Fortunately, plans were already on the board for the new two-position annex.

The annex essentially will be similar to the existing observatory as to the type of construction. The more-than-casual observer, however, will note some exterior differences. First, the two sliding roof panels will be near the center of the building's long dimension, rather than near the ends. This will permit visibility past the large elm tree at the east end of the upper Wheeler Hall parking lot.

The most important design modifications between the two buildings are the addition of stable instrument supports in all four rooms—instead of just the two with the sliding roofs, and the capability of observing throughout the entire



"But that's not a director's chair."

length of the building across all four instrument supports. This permits the annex to serve for instruction in a new task required by the Air Force (to be added to the AGS Course): Azimuth Transfer by Autocollimation.

(Without teaching the entire lesson right here in the Contour, it suffices to say that it is all done with mirrors.)

Editor's note: This occasion barely escaped photographic obscurity. With a new pack of film in the Contour camera, I went running out to document the ceremony for posterity. "Okay, ready," I yelled. Maj Millians gave his pick a mighty swing, CW3 Nohe gave his shovel a mighty shove, COL Wintz and CDR Slayman looked superior...and the historic photo would not pull out of the camera. The Colonel's muscle finally was enlisted and the recalcitrant film removed.

"Okay, ready again," I said. Maj Millians swung his pick, CW3 Nohe shoved his shovel, COL Wintz and CDR Slayman looked interested...and the film would not pull out of the camera. Red-faced, I wrenched it out in pieces.

"One more time," I muttered. Maj Millians held up the handle of his pick, CW3 Nohe rested his foot on his shovel, COL Wintz and CDR Slayman looked hopeful...and the film would not pull out of the camera. Some unidentified voice complained "If we do this one more time we

might as well send the bulldozer home—the hole will be dug."

Luckily for posterity, and the Editor, Ms. Louise Voelker was on hand with her camera and had been shooting during the entire production. The above photo is one of her shots. Many thanks to Louise for her second time as pinch-hitter for the Contour "photographer."

Sink Or Swim With The DRS

Benyaurd Pool, just a short walk from the School, has reopened for recreational and lap swimming from 0800 to 2030 Monday through Friday. (Only one lane, however, is available for lap swimming from 1530 to 1830 while the swim team practices.) The newly formed DRS (Drowned Rat Society) invites you to join us there at noontime to pool around.

As the only lady rat, I hope that minor inconveniences encountered in the ladies' locker room will not deter other women from joining. These difficulties can be overcome.

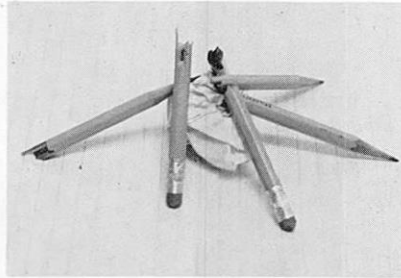
If you are seven feet or under, you can get close enough to use the mirror for applying makeup by climbing in the sink. There are hair dryers available, although they are the type that makes you look like a fuzzy pyramid by flattening out the top of your hair and

see SINK or SWIM, page 5

Marge, Can You Come In Here?

submitted anonymously by someone imitating SGM Locke's handwriting

Everyone is aware of the tremendous pressure our Director is under at this time each year. The Year-End Review is generally considered our "report Card," and annually causes much knashing of teeth and imprecations of the gods. This year, things must have been a little more traumatic than usual as evidenced by the following: The Director received new bifocals just prior to the Review (which were subsequently abandoned amid rumors that new users of spectacles² suffer nausea); whispers were heard that the boss was "murdered" four times on 30 Oct (Review review day) and that the "Headquarters group" held a "pre-



murder" sing-a-long; and finally, when the SGM entered the Director's Office during the wee hours of the

morning on the 1st to accomplish his daily tidying, what should he find but the beginnings of a sacrificial fire.

Is the Director's Office into the occult or was he actually hinting(?) to the SGM that it was time for new pencils? It is suspected that the Director either fell into a ritualistic trance and upon awakening couldn't remember his original intent, or couldn't find a nubile beauty that late in the day. Draw your own conclusions from the photographic evidence taken by DMS's own LooneyToons Investigators.

Meet The Press

by CDR Slayman

Those of you who read the fine print may have noticed in our last issue that we have a new Editor of the Contour. No, it's not Jeff McNally's "Shoe" but our very own bird, Miss (Ms.) Charlotte Yarrington. Charlotte joined the DMS staff in early October and no one was happier to welcome her than Jim Harnden who did such a super job as Editor for what he thought was an interminable interim period.

Charlotte, a Navy junior born in Jacksonville, Florida, comes to DMS after a four year stint as Technical Editor for the USDA Forest Service in Fort Collins, Colorado. She's an alumna of both the University of Maryland, from which she received her B.A. degree in art and

English, and Colorado State University.

While at CSU, Charlotte joined the local Hookers. That's the name of the CSU's women's intercollegiate rugby team on which C. Yarrington played breakaway scrum (team tackler position). She and her size 40 jersey (given to her by an optimistic male coach) lasted just five matches before she was forced into retirement by an unfortunate injury.

The Contour editorship is Charlotte's first experience in non-technical journalism. She's keeping very busy in her new job learning how to operate (and carry) the Contour camera while writing and drawing for the paper at the same time. She likes plants, is an active anti-smoker, skies (Who from Colorado doesn't?), and exercises regularly, not because she's a health nut, but to survive the detrimental effects of donut addiction.

PPO's Birthday Boy



"I'll be 39 this year."

COL Maxfield celebrated his unnumbered birthday with friends and wellwishers on Monday, 30 October during an office party arranged by Penny Greer. Office mates became aware of the date of this occasion when the Colonel was heard loudly lamenting the fact that he was assigned FOD duty on his birthday. All present enjoyed the gallon of chocolate chip ice cream and cake that he received.

The Colonel also arranged a temporary reprieve in serving as FOD by trading days with Major Tosi who held the duty for the 31st. Ironically, the 31st was Major Tosi's birthday.



"It's nice to work with a group that really respects women."

Joyriders



Newlyweds pose in front of the Lawrence Memorial Archway for their first "Mr. and Mrs." photo.

With a determined gleam in their eyes, two DMS students jumped on a Kawasaki 400 and roared off into the Virginia countryside late one Monday afternoon on their own special joyride.

Their joy? A friendship between PFC Lorie Jaeger and SSG Larry Loyd which began at Ft. McClellan, Alabama had developed into love during a reunion at the Defense Mapping School and the two were off to be married.

Hitching up, however, did not proceed without a hitch. The two originally planned to be wed in Class A dress uniforms, but when Larry's truck broke down, they changed to civilian attire and her motorcycle. Undeterred and three courthouses later, Lorie and Larry were married at 1700 on 23 October 1978 at the Fairfax County Courthouse.

Lorie is a student in the Construction Drafting Course, Class 501, and Larry is a student in the Basic Cartography Course, Class 008/78. They both hope that what the judge has joined together, no Army will put asunder and that Lorie will be assigned to Ft. Bragg, North Carolina, where Larry is stationed.

The faculty and staff of DMS wish them much happiness in the future and would like to reassure them that the Army is very good at keeping troops together.

SINK or SWIM cont.

bushing it out on the sides. You may bring your own blow dryer to style a more becoming 'do, but not in the locker room. The electrical outlet by the mirrors is strictly decorative. There is no outlet in the ladies' latrine in Bagley Hall, but there is one in the ladies' room first floor, Wheeler Hall, which, being approximately 15 feet from the nearest mirror, is excellent if you are far-sighted. If your hair dries naturally into a Farrah Fawcett-Majors style, you have no real problems.

Benyaurd is now offering a Swim and Stay Fit program which awards certificates to those who swim 10 miles cumulatively in 1/4 mile increments. Neither Rats Luke, Slayman nor I swam the qualifying laps the first time in, but they did the second time around. Proving myself every inch as much a man as they, I swam the first 15 lengths and floated the last 3 to also receive a score card. Ecstatic, we made earning a 10-mile award No. 23 on our New Year's Resolution List. We hope to swim 3 days a week (MWF) and would welcome other DMS'ers.

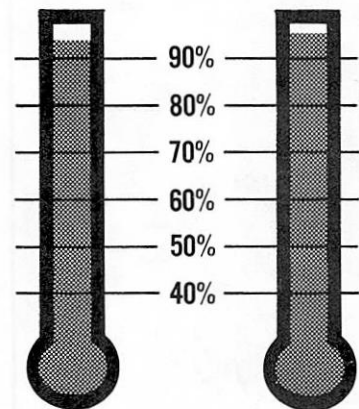
giving to people...

that's what the CFC is all about.

DMS GOALS

186 People

\$5997



As Of 2 November



A second floor, Bagley Hall desk huddles under nightly rain gear.

room; nor can SGM Locke huff and puff. A temporary vacancy announcement for a Chicken Little, GS-2, has been posted and soon should be filled.

Already shuffling between decisionmakers is a memo to the Assistant Secretary of Defense Installations which reads "This building has now reached the point that within the next three to five years either major renovation or replacement is required."

Residents of Bagley Hall should hold off cleaning out their desks in either event. Whether Bagley Hall is rebuilt around the steel frame originally constructed to support a brick building, or is doomed to be razed and replaced, two separate bills must pass Congress. The first is an authorization bill for defense building, and the second is an appropriations bill for defense building. And whatever may be said of Congress, it does not rush in where Facilities Engineers fear to tread.



JOIN THE GREATS AT WHEELER HALL

Abraham Lincoln was a self-made man; John D. Rockefeller was a self-made man, and neither of these men had the self-help opportunity now available to DMS faculty and staff. Located in room 103, Wheeler Hall, is the beginning of a Learning Center under the direction of Mr. Christ and MSgt Goins.

The Learning Center offers several alternatives toward self-directed learning. There are approximately 1,500 microfiched reports on file to aid the research of many MC&G related topics. A sample listing of titles follows this article to demonstrate the diversity of subjects received each month.

Do not let the occasional ambiguity or abbreviation of a title throw you. Each research report is listed by keywords specifying the exact subject matter in binders available from MSgt Goins before it is numerically filed. For example, "Comparative Readability of Enroute Low Altitude Charts with.." is cross-referenced under the keywords "Chart Reliability" and "Terrain Depiction."

MSgt Goins also holds the key to the microfiche file and is very willing to help anyone understand the filing system and operate the reader. "We've got a lot of good material not being used," said MSgt Goins, "and I'd like to see more people taking advantage of our facilities."

The facilities presently include three playback TV's with enough headphone hookups to accommodate six people on each unit with a total teaching capacity of 18 students at a time. The TV's are also available to individuals. Course selection offers a video tape of the Basic Computer Course (presently being taught by the Civil Service Commission) and a Speed Reading Course.

Further acquisitions will include a math program and, possibly, foreign language tapes. The advantage of these self-paced tapes is the complete freedom to learn when and as fast as the individual is ready.

Instructors can make good use of the TV's in lesson planning. A filmed dry-run of a lesson can be played-back for an instructor to self-critique his instruction and smooth out the rough portions before standing in front of a class.

The TV's are available anytime during the week except Wednesday afternoons while the math refresher course is being conducted.

Although the Learning Center cannot guarantee fame or fortune, it does offer an opportunity for self-paced learning. Effective utilization of these facilities eventually will aid not only the individual but the Center. Users can request tapes on nearly any subject and the Center will expand to meet the demand.

OCTOBER ADDITIONS

Array Scanning Techniques
 Shaded Perspective Images of Terrain
 Raster Plotter Software Improvements
 Contour, Blackbox; A Contour Mapping Program
 Cornell University Remote Sensing Program
 Kenya Rangeland Ecological Monitoring Unit
 Thematic Mapper Design Parameter Investigation
 The Prediction and Mapping of Geoidal Undulations from GEOS 3 Altimetry
 Korean Coastal Water Depth Sediment and Land Cover Mapping 1:25,000 by
 Computer Analysis of Landsat Imagery
 Land Use and Land Cover Mapping City of Palm Bay Florida
 Terrestrial Photogrammetric Surveys of Unstable Terrain in Columbia
 TRAVIO Horizontal Network Adjustment Program
 Spatial Filtering Design Considerations for a Laser Line Scanni--ETC
 An Experimental Digital Interactive Facility
 Interactive Aids for Cartography and Photo Interpretation
 Test of Map-Read Magnetic Declination Accuracy
 An Evaluation of the Method of Determining Parallax from Measur--ETC
 Geologic Application of Thermal-Inertia Mapping from Satellite
 A Selective Bibliography: Remote Sensing Applications in Land Use and
 Land Cover Inventory Tasks
 Some New Map Data Encoding Schemes
 Free-Air Gravity Anomalies in the World's Oceans and Their Rela--ETC
 Comparative Readability of Enroute Low Altitude Charts with ANO--ETC



On 3 November 1978, Master Gunnery Sergeant William H. Sutton, otherwise known to us as TOP, was presented a Certificate of Good Conduct for the sixth time. The award is presented to Marines who perform their duties honestly and faithfully. TOP has been doing this for

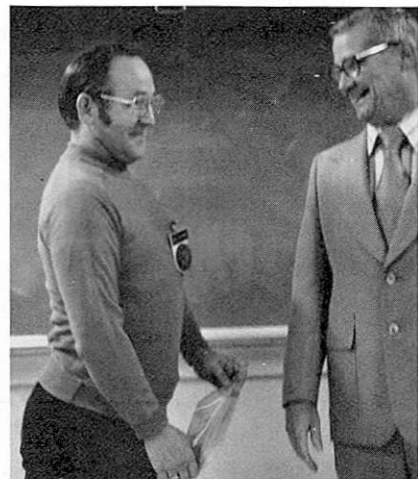
The Good Guys Of GAD

over 18 years of service, in keeping with the highest traditions set forth by the Marine Corps.

Congratulations, TOP, from all of us at DMS.

Not to be outdone, "Mr. Mac" presented Arthur Fleshman, one of his "few good men," with an outstanding performance award and a quality step increase. Mr. Fleshman earned the awards by developing a new supply and maintenance recordkeeping program, and deciding upon and procuring training aids and equipment for a projected micrographic block of instruction.

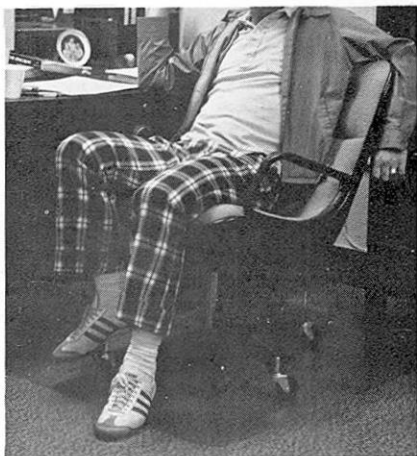
Congratulations, Arthur, from all of us at DMS.



Now you've got it right. It's stomach in, chest out.

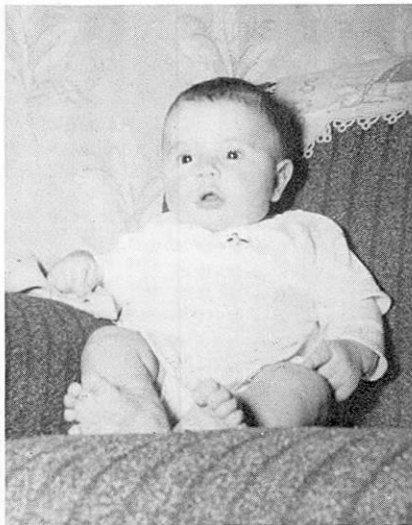
MYSTERY PERSON

Finding ourselves without a MP candidate once again, we resurrected a photo of somewhat dubious quality (certainly no reflection on the sincerity of the MP) to use as this issue's offering. If you have a coffee pot, this guy has wangled a cup. When asked about the sneakers, his reply was "They allow jaywalking in Washington, you know." If you don't understand his reply, don't call us---we didn't either.



Answer to 27 October Mystery Person

This one wasn't easy. There were a few rather obvious clues that should have given you an idea or two, but if you weren't able to pick up on the subtle ones---well,



you probably still don't know who it was (is? Whatever.).

"seen on a two-wheeler" was a double clue. The more obvious was two-wheeler, which brings to mind bike, bicycle, motorcycle, etc. The somewhat subtle clue was "wheeler," which placed the MP in that building. Also, unless you spent a lot of time napping at your desk, you certainly put the words "construction" and "surveys" together. Finally, "...the berth this fellow now holds will be vacant before long." simply meant he is leaving us. His name appears in the same sentence. Didn't you even wonder why the word "berth" was worked into the clues? SSG "...the berth.." William, of Construction Survey, occasionally rides a motorcycle and inhabits Wheeler Hall.

SAFETY TIPS FOR HUNTING

1. Handle every gun as if it were loaded
2. Never point a gun at game unless you intend to shoot it
3. Unload your gun when not hunting
4. Carry the gun with the muzzle pointed toward the ground
5. Leave the safety on until just before firing. Keep the finger out of the trigger guard
6. Never cross a fence with a loaded gun. Unload the gun first
7. Stay in line with companions
8. Never shoot at game unless it has been identified
9. Don't shoot game at the rise of a hill as someone might be coming over that hill
10. Never shoot in the direction of livestock or buildings
11. A bright fluorescent orange is the safest color to wear
12. DO NOT DRINK LIQUOR WHILE HUNTING

Happy Hunting

Bits And Pieces

MGySgt Lake respectfully asks that all eaters of donuts pay for their goods in hard cash rather than unsigned IOU's and postage stamps since this practice is putting him in the donut hole. The whole idea is that the Marine's kitty gets fat at the same time you do.

The Editor would like everyone to jot down something they're thankful for for the Thanksgiving issue. For example, the Editor is thankful that her chest measurement is not even close to that of MGySGT Gonzales' because if it was she could not see the copy she's typing. Deadline for contributions is 14 November.

In a recent survey of immunization of dependent children 6 years and younger at Fort Belvoir, approximately one-third were found to be inadequately immunized. Are your children part of the unprotected one-third? Polio, measles, etc. are not just discomforting diseases, they are cripplers and killers.

Could you ever forgive yourself if your child's future was ruined by your neglect?

An intensive program of education and immunization is being planned by DAH. Get in on it.



the 11th hour...

It is particularly fitting that Veterans Day should be returned this year to the traditional Nov. 11 Armistice Day observance, since 1978 marks the 60th anniversary of the silencing of the guns of World War I.

The hostilities, which began late in July 1914, were suspended on the eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month of 1918. At war's end, General John J. Pershing said to the men of the American Expeditionary Forces: "The enemy has capitulated. It is fitting that I address myself in thanks directly to the officers and soldiers of the American Expeditionary Forces who by their heroic efforts have made

possible this glorious result. Our armies, hurriedly raised and hastily trained, met a veteran enemy, and by courage, discipline and skill always defeated him . . ."

The World War I armistice led to spontaneous and boisterous demonstrations in the United States and all over the world. Then veterans returned to their civilian pursuits, those who did not lie under the fields of crosses scattered across Europe.

In the following years, Armistice Day ceremonies were always led by the contingents of former doughboys. As age reduced their ranks, they have been given the place of honor at the head of processions on

Armistice Day and the subsequent Veterans Day.

The war dead are also especially honored. Focal point for the Nation's memorial services on Veterans Day is the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier in Arlington National Cemetery, located in Virginia just across the Potomac River from Washington, D.C.

In 1920, two years after the WW I Armistice, an unknown French soldier was buried under the Arc de Triomphe in Paris, France, while across the English Channel, a British unknown soldier was buried in Westminster Abbey in London, England.

The following year, a U.S. unknown soldier was buried in Arlington National

Cemetery with honors such as the Nation's capital had not seen since the end of the Civil War. The remains of unidentified war dead from subsequent U.S. wars have also been interred there at the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier.

Many thousands of Americans did not return to the United States after World War I and are resting in graves all over Europe. In 1923, the American Battle Monuments Commission was created to erect and maintain memorials in the United States and foreign countries where U.S. Armed Forces had served. The beautiful chapels and other memorials, which are part of these cemeteries, set the tone for cemeteries that would be established years later to honor the dead from World War II, Korea and Vietnam.

The smallest of military overseas cemeteries is the Flanders Field American Cemetery and Memorial in Belgium. A poem written about the war dead buried there could well apply to the Nation's honored military dead in all cemeteries:

"Take up our quarrel
with the foe!

To you from falling
hands we throw
The torch. Be yours to
hold it high!

If ye break faith with us
who die
We shall not sleep,
though poppies grow
In Flanders fields."

CONTOUR

VOLUME 5, NO 24

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL

25 NOVEMBER 1978



Putting On The Dog With The Marines

Faculty and staff joined together with DMS Marines on Thursday, 9 November, to celebrate the Marine Corps 203d birthday. MGySGT Lake, senior SNCO at the School, led the presentation and introduced the speakers: LtCol R. L. Brinegar and COL Wintz. The Director took the podium to salute the pride of the Corps and, speaking directly to the students about the part DMS played in their development, said "Although you are here to learn how to be surveyors, or cartographers, we recognize that you are first-most Marines." This recognition of the unique pride in being a Marine was evident throughout the day.

After coffee and doughnuts at the School, Marine students took a bus to Quantico to see the 1978 Birthday Pageant. Carrying the guidon of the School, they filed into the section of stands reserved for DMS.

The seats faced centerfield and provided an excellent view of the activities. The surrounding seats were reserved for colonels and often the students were frozen in a salute as several distinguished officers passed by. Protocol was followed to the nth degree. One nervous usher asked Major Dave

Anderson "How do you tell a Colonel he's got his medals on backwards?" "Very carefully," the Major replied.

The overall effect of the pageant was color. The stands were filled with the glitter of medals on dress uniforms of red, black, and blue. The flags were a mass of red and gold, and red, white, and blue under an amazingly sunny blue sky. Unseasonably warm weather had maintained the green in the grass and the trees still shook bright leaves out into the breeze. With the sun reflecting off its horns, the band entertained an enthusiastic crowd of thousands with music.

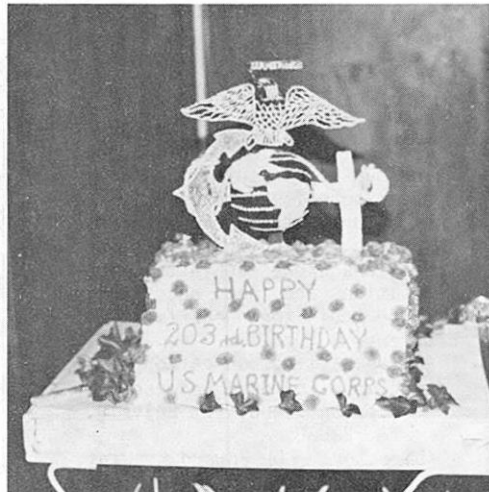
Red and gold, glittering and bold, Command flags were marched down But-



Why is "Mr. Mac" smiling? Look for clues in picture.

ler Field to the brisk beat of the band. In centerfield, the color bearers stopped and unfurled their flags to arch in the breeze before being settled into an uneasy rest on the sidelines. Between the flags, row on row, Max Cleland, Administrator of Veterans Affairs and Guest of Honor, was escorted to the grandstand. He was kept pace by Major General John H. Miller, Major General Bernard E. Trainor, and Brigadier General Alfred M. Gray, Jr. of the USMC. Their arrival was hailed by a 13-gun salute from the three 105 howitzers overlooking the field.

The historic contributions of the Marines throughout their 203 years were extolled as a uniform from each war was presented. The period parade began with the uniform of the Continental Marine who had crossed the Delaware with Washington. This was followed by uniforms seen during the War of 1812, the Mexican War, the Civil War, the Spanish-American War, World War I, the Banana Wars, the Horse Marine, World



See WITH THE MARINES, page 3



As most readers know, our Agency just went through an annual managerial and social spasm called the Year-end Director's Review. This is a fascinating display of personalities, schemes, ploys, and data transfer which engages the Component Directors and the Agency command and staff in evaluating how we did last year and what we should do next. I was so thrilled about it two years ago that I devoted an entire column to the arrangement of podiums, graphic aids, and so on. My wife's comment was "THAT'S DULL!" It is still exciting to me, but we've found a discussion of Admiral Collins' poker game much more to our readers' tastes.

In his ongoing educational process, your Director has learned the following new facts about the game of poker:

a) General Officers don't always win, but you can be made to wish they did.

b) In draw poker, you put a little stack of chips on the deck after the initial deal. Don't ask why, just do it.

c) Aces can count low as well as high in a run or progression or straight, or whatever it's called. A run or progression or straight is a good thing.

d) Every big Component Director winner has retired the following year. Colonel St. Clair is obviously fatigued from the rigors of military life.

e) Having the dealer ante for everyone does not preclude the rude comments when someone forgets to ante. This practice merely focuses the comments on one individual, even if he is pondering canonical variables or Saudi Arabia, or a hundred other perfectly reasonable things. I've got to take a sub-course in ante-ing.

f) It's bad form to whine when the last game is Showdown for all change over a dollar and you have \$8.95 in chips.

We had a great time.

Several noteworthy events have occurred the past two weeks, many of which are also reported elsewhere. Special congratulations to our Marines on the occasion of their 203d birthday; it's a rare

privilege to celebrate this event with you. Congratulations also to Tom Filip and his new \$43 cap---Tom already has the bland look of a Major and promises to get even more colorless as he becomes used to the responsibilities of his rank. LT Dudley Leath is also due a handshake for making the Lieutenant Commander's list. I say "due" because he took refuge in Leave and refuses to answer his phone. You can't avoid a party that way, Dudley. Finally, Top Jones of Survey sewed on Master Gunnery Sergeant stripes and was struck bodily, as is the way of Marines. Major Landry still persists in the laughable premise that he is on the O-5 list, but he has been saying that for years and, of course, we just put that down as another of his peculiarities. A soothing "Sure, Chuck" often gets him on another topic.

From the Editor

Mea culpa, Mea culpa

The Director slammed the door of his snit the other day and berated me for two errors in his column last issue. "Photolithic! Photolithic!! What will people think? It's PHOTOLITHOGRAPHIC!" he shrieked in a cultured way. Also, there was something about Bagled Hall, but he thought that had a nice ring to it, and what the heck. Picky, picky.

The Commander also muttered up on issue day about a supposed typo in his article on the Editor. The statement in question read "she skies" instead of "she skis." That was not a typo, that was the truth slipping out. When I ski, I spend so much time sliding on my center of gravity gazing upwards that skies is a much more accurate term.

* * *

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Director: COL Edward K. Wintz
Editor: Charlotte Yarrington

To whom it may concern:

The following excerpt from Roget's College Thesaurus contains all synonyms for a hairpiece that this Editor will print:

wig, n. toupee, toupet, peruke, periwig, switch, transformation; fall, headdress. Slang, doily, divot, rug. See Ornament.

I am happy to report that I now live on the Virginia side of the Woodrow Wilson Memorial Bridge, but unhappy to report that I no longer have an excuse to come cruising in late. Every silver lining has a cloud.

Anyway, after two months of living with friends and parents, I have my own apartment and am about to embark on the new adventure of highrise mass dwelling. My apartment is really neat. You enter the building through a security door installed strictly to inconvenience tenants and work your way up to the third floor via an elevator that clips slow rears. My door opens into the dining room. I had to rearrange the floor plan a little to accommodate my furniture---part of the living room is my dining room, most of the living room and part of the dining room is my living room, and the remainder of the dining room is my den. Any remaining open space is filled with innumerable boxes.

The joy of a home of my own was temporarily marred by the prospect of unpacking these boxes so I took time to reminisce (euphemism for procrastinate) about my move. Oh, what strain was my mind under when I laboriously labeled two boxes "stuff" and "more stuff?"

Moving is a way of life for the military. For the civilian, it is a choice for reasons of advancement, change, or insanity. It must have been a powerful combination of the three which induced me, someone who doesn't even like to move the sprinkler, to uproot.

There were reasons for moving. Fort Collins, Colo. is a small town where the cowboys bring their dogs on dates and dressing up is putting on your clean boots and a belt with your name on the back. A fun time is watching submarine races at Horsetooth Reservoir. Good seafood is Mrs. Paul's fishcakes.

My four years with the Forest Service had been interesting but even reports on pine bark beetles or the computer-simulation of the seasonal changes in the nutritional

see MOVING ON, page 6

From The Halls Of DMS



*When the Director speaks....
students listen.*



WITH THE MARINES continued

War II, Korea, Vietnam, and the current Force-In-Readiness.

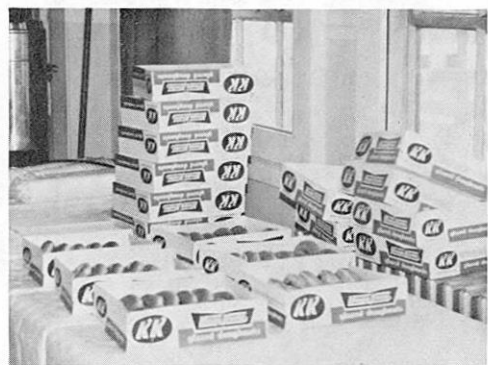
The ceremony was more than a tribute to the past although the sacrifices made by the more than three million persons who have worn a Marine uniform were acknowledged. The philosophy seemed to be that expressed by General Louis H. Wilson in his message from the Commandant...."we can, unquestionably, take pride in our past. May those generations of Marines who gather after us be able to do the same-- because we, on our watch, were ready for today."

The ceremonies wound down with the cutting of the official 300-lb birthday cake and the presentation of a piece to the oldest and the youngest Marine present. As the flag bearers marched off, Marines in the stands began to file down onto the field for their share.

The pageant at Quantico did not end the celebration for the DMS Marines. These men never do anything halfway. On Friday night, the SNCO's held their annual birthday ball at the Holiday Inn in Dumfries. The evening was a whirl of fashion, food, and fancy footwork as our gang, resplendent in dress uniforms, "let their hair down."

The crowd was seated to view the unveiling of the dinner buffet---a magnificent spread centered by a flowing fountain. Confronted by ham, turkey, roast beef, seafood, ad stuffem, the troops lost the battle of the bulge and surrendered willingly.

Dinner was followed by the cake-cutting ceremony, organized by the SNCO's, and spearheaded by the DMS Marines. MGySGT Lake led once again and directed the march on of



The DMS Birthday Doughnuts

MGySGT Lake

Now let us all intone: And blessed be those who bear oak leaves for they shall inherit the stars!

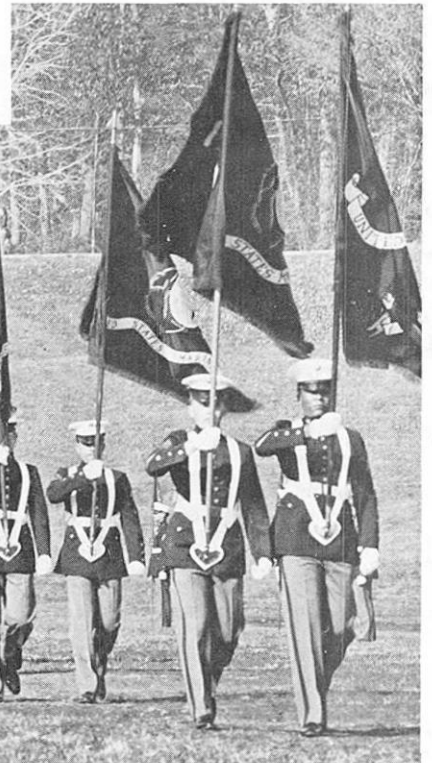
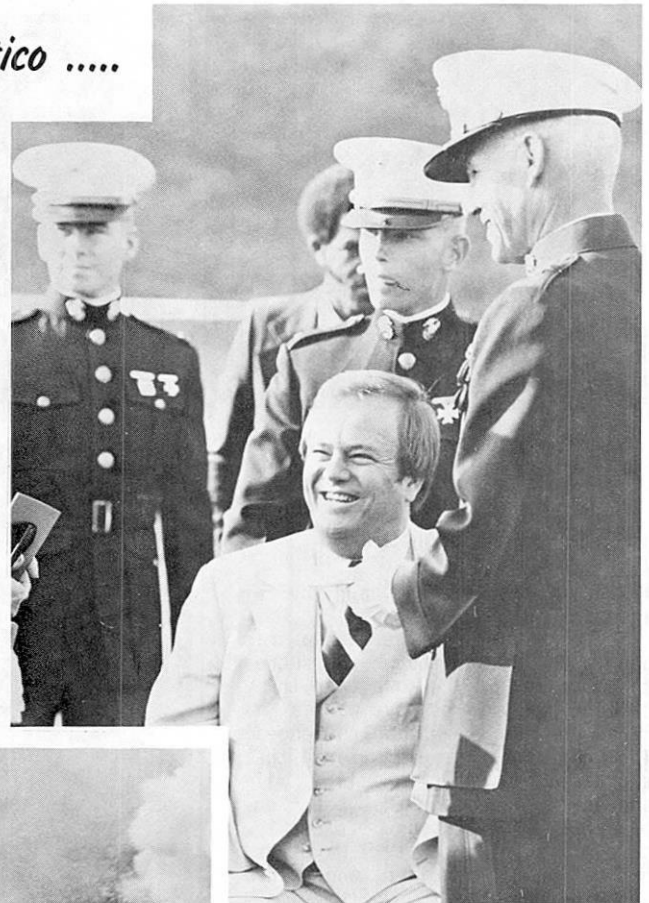
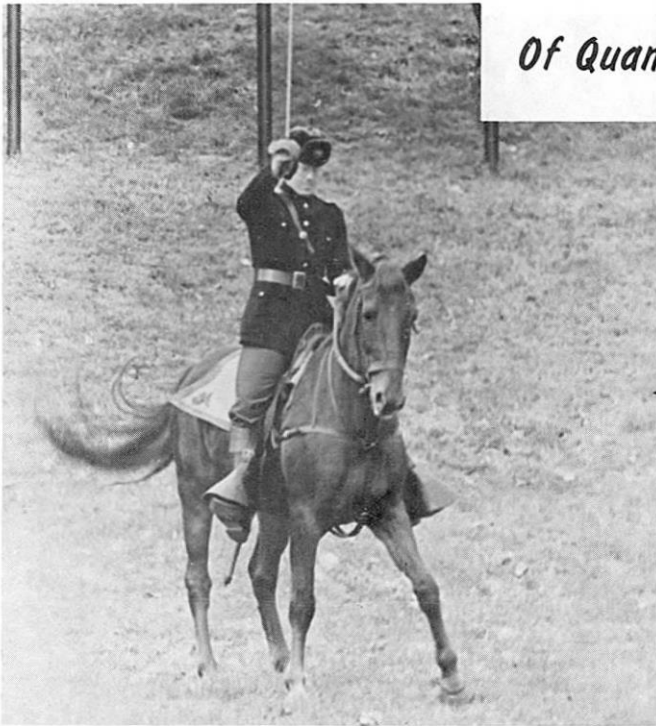


the cake and the cutting ceremony. As oldest Marine there, he was offered the first piece.

The caloric inhalation was reduced by the dancing that followed. The band began with a lively rendition of Watermelon Man and soon had guests whirling about the floor to a variety of beats ranging from

slow to polka. DMS's senior Marine, Major Dave Anderson, exhibited the success of his preski conditioning by schussbommering about with several partners, including wife Lieutenant Commander Sue Anderson. The Major summed up the entire DMS celebration for all when he left with a thumbs-up and a "Super!"

*To The Fields
Of Quantico*



Photos courtesy of the Public Affairs Office, MCDEC, Quantico.

Upper left: Charge! Corporal Robert Lawrence models the uniform worn by the Horse Marines.

Upper right: Max Cleland, Head of the Veterans Administration, talks with Major General J. H. Miller and others at the birthday celebration.

Lower left: Smoke rises as the 105 Howitzers give a 13-gun salute.

Lower right: Massing of colors and march off.

*to The Halls
Of Dumfries*



The National Anthem



*LtCol R. L. Brinegar,
Guest of Honor*



A few good men



Waiting for mess call



*See, Santa Claus, the Easter Bunny, a smart Marine
and a dumb Marine are playing poker and...*



A poor picture of some really good food.



*Don't worry, Bill. There'll still be
plenty of food when our turn comes.*



Loading up...



Chowing down....



The rest of you can watch, I'm going to eat!



A good Marine not only stands at attention and sits at attention, he sleeps at attention. Super Marine Gonzalez adds extra zest by sleeping with eyelids at attention.

MOVING ON continued

value of cattle dung for insects can lose their glamour. As junior editor I always got the bug, I mean entomological, reports.

So I decided to move back East for a little change, a little advancement, and filled out the infamous SF-171 to flood the market with. One of my applications found it's way to Ft. Belvoir.

When LTC Maxfield called for an interview, I could only respond nervously to his questions. "Blew that one," I thought. And yet, two days later the Colonel called my boss for a reference. Unknown to him, my boss made me leave the room so he could lie with impunity and keep a straight face. I took him out for a drink at lunch to ease his conscience; but my boss just kept mumbling into his beer about confession and payoffs.

I had the job; now began the task of sorting through six years of accumulation. Could I bring my favorite rocks, my favorite driftwood (obviously rare treasures not found east of the Rockies)? How about my deer antler packed out during a ski trip. I hadn't found a use for it in the three years since I'd dragged it home, but I might find one later.

Moving from a house to an apartment required severe editing of property. Many nooks and crannies were divested of their treasures which were sadly forsaken and sold at a garage sale. What survived had to be stuffed into boxes for shipping with prayers for safe passage. "Oh Lord, deliver unscathed unto the East Coast all this garbage." He missed my message on some of it. I currently am eating off my dining room floor, not be-

cause I keep it clean enough to eat off of, but because my table is among the disabled.

With my goods stowed away, I had to deal with the question of my house. Sell? No, better not. If they're not nice to me in Virginia, I'm coming back.

Parting with friends is the tear-jerker. You promise to write, they promise to write--you know that you will probably send, and receive, only a Christmas card.

Misty-eyed, I clambered into Snowball and began my roll cross-country: Wyoming, Nebraska, Nebraska, Nebraska, Ohio, etc.....and now, seven weeks and 1,800 miles away from Fort Collins, I can declare myself officially moved. Around me are my own belongings and in those boxes are the junkie that means home. And if only I'd packed that deer antler, I'd have a nifty towel rack for the kitchen.

ATTN TO ORDERS...



TSD promoted yet another Dial-a-Captain; pretty soon there'll be no more.

In ceremonies attended by his wife, Kathy, and son, Tommy, Thomas J. Filip was promoted to Major on 1 November 1978. Tom has been a long-standing fixture of TSD-TED as the course manager for the Terrain Analysis Course. He also has lent much expertise on the subjects of cross-country movement and the new program of the Topographic Support System (TSS). Tom can still be seen and congratulated in the hallways of Wheeler's second floor. (He's the one with the new hat!)

And For This Day We Give You Thanks

The AFPS Clipsheet described the modern Thanksgiving as "that annual holiday when we pay the supreme all-American salute to overeating..... and when television football imposes a trance on all those already stupefied by the dinner table." I found that position unduly cynical and polled staff and faculty here at DMS to see if, and what, they would be giving thanks for on this Thursday. The results reaffirm my belief that Thanksgiving still means more than just a day off to many. For example, Major Landry and his wife spent the last two years delivering Meals-on-Wheels to the aged and infirm.

Many polled were thankful for their family, their health, and their job where they could work with some really fine people. Good bosses and good leadership were

Operation Sugar Plum

Whether you want to acknowledge the fact or not, Christmas is just four weeks off. Once again we want to recognize those less fortunate than ourselves by supporting Fort Belvoir's Operation Sugar Plum. As in past years, this effort replaces large scale exchange of Christmas cards among DMS personnel.

Please keep an eye out for the soon-to-appear "Sugar Plum" signs and collection boxes. The two items being solicited are toys and food. A word of caution, however—please restrict food stuffs to non-perishable items; toys to new or "like new." Toys needing repair can't be used—there's just not enough time before Christmas to fix them and there's no storage available to save them til next year.

Surely you can afford a few cans of something or a small toy to brighten someone's holiday. Please keep an eye open for the Sugar Plum box and plunk something in—you'll be a better person for it.

*Happy
Thanksgiving,
DMS*

frequently cited. On the lighter side, the following people were thankful for:

Maj Millians: Being able to leave my pockets unbuttoned now that Sprinsky's gone.

CWO Stevens: That I'm still around to be thankful; that people offer me rides home on rainy days.

Dan Risher: For a good sweet potato crop. (Dan spent \$18 in air mail, special delivery postage on \$.50 worth of potato starts.)

MSGT Miller: That there's a hickory tree between the home and office and that I've been able to beat the squirrels in getting the nuts.

CWO Nolta: For my new hair; that I only have to deal with one turkey on Thursday.

Mark Thomas: I'm not thankful for Tom Nolta's new hair.

Joyce: For everything I've lost—all 98 pounds of it.

Strike 3 For Seaman, And He's In!



SFC Seaman proudly displays two out of the three Suggestion Awards he's won.

SFC Errol D. Seaman, Department of Cartography and Applied Graphics received a third Commendation and Cash Award for his suggestion on parking lot safety. He suggested that a barricade be constructed at the east end of the Wheeler Hall lot to prevent vehicles for running off the paved area into the grassy division area.

SFC Seaman recently received an award for two other suggestions (see Contour, 13 October 1978) and is a frequent contributor to the DMS Suggestion Program.

The Survey Department: That there's still a few students who don't know everything.

CPT Thompson: For my six years in Service, because the Army would have to pay to get rid of him.

Sherry: For the nice, if flakey, people I work with.

MSG Bogle: That I have more hair than SGM Locke.

MAJ Griffith: For guys with geology degrees.

CWO Maxwell: That my office is still where I left it.

MAJ Faxon: That my wife got a job.

LTC Maxfield: That no one's come after me to get my flu shot.

Mr. Fleshman: That I'm young, goodlooking, rich and intelligent.

Director: For Warrant Officers.

CWO Knox: That I'm going to TSD.

CWO Yovorsky: Being Polish.

SFC Fanning: Me.

Jake: Being here at DMS, it's the best place in the world.

Cold days ahead!
CONSERVE FUEL...

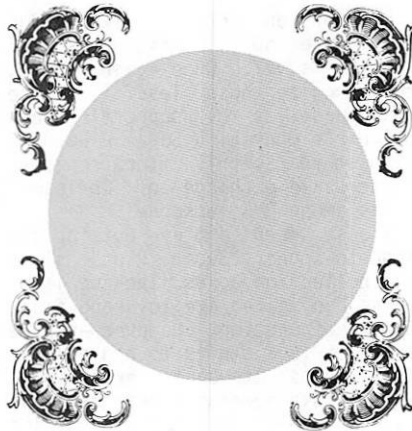


**Don't
 OVERHEAT!**

CFC WRAP-UP

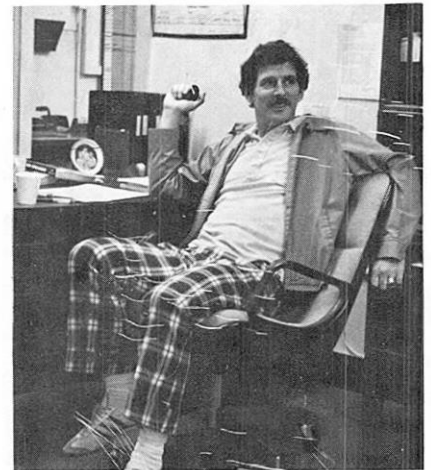
The Combined Federal Campaign for this year has come to a close with DMS contributions totaling \$5936.50. As always, the spirit of DMSers surfaced in the form of recognizing the needs of fellow human beings. The generosity displayed by each individual will make life better for those in need and will also provide almost \$500.00 directly to the Dependent Youth Activities here at Fort Belvoir. Well done — DMS!

MYSTERY PERSON



Okay, readers. You may try and hide the photos proving you were once young and foolish, but you can't escape being the Mystery Person. Now, not even the mystery person will know who he or she is.

While you may not be able to ascribe rowing skills to this person, a good clue would be the network he's involved with. Also, while not a mixologist, this MP could advise on set-ups (a sideline of his).



Answer to 9 November Mystery Person (if you need one)

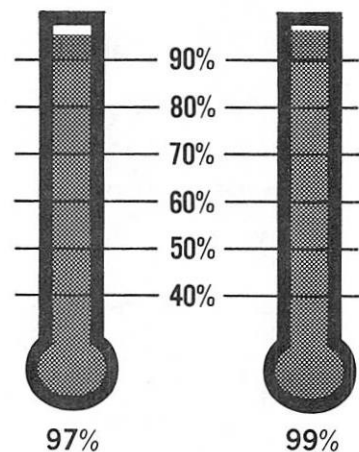
This one should have been easy. Surely you recognized the sartorial splendor of those trousers and sneakers as belonging to none other than Mr. Sincere himself. If not, clues about coffee, wang (wangled), and his first name Jay (jaywalking) should have identified the MP as none other than J. J. McClatchey, formerly of PPO.

**giving
 to people...
 that's
 what the CFC
 is all about.**

DMS GOALS

186 People

\$5997



FINAL FIGURES

CONTOUR

VOLUME 5, NO. 25

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL

8 DECEMBER 1978

DMS Hosts Printing Symposium

by Dale Anderson

DMS hosted the Sixth Federal Map and Chart Printing Symposium in Heitmann Auditorium, Bagley Hall, on 15-16-17 November 1978. These symposiums, held on a 15-month interval basis, afford the managers of federal map and chart printing plants an opportunity to exchange their experiences for mutual growth and the resolution of common problems encountered during their day-to-day-operations, and to keep abreast of the latest technological advances.

After Mr. Wilbur E. McCullough opened the symposium with vital instructions for all, i.e., the location of the latrines, where dinner would be held, he introduced Mr. Francis E. Federline as the keynote speaker. Mr. Federline discussed



the rapidly changing technology within the Graphic Arts field and the management of operations. Today, he felt, the Graphic Arts operation has changed from an "art" to an extremely technical "graphic science." The role of the manager also has changed from that of a true manager of operations to that of a manager trying to live within a constant tightening of restraints which limit his prerogative.

Mr. Federline only recently retired as Chief of the Graphic Arts Department at DMATC after many years with Army Map Service, Topocom, DMATC. His activities since retirement have been more homebound



and Mr. McCullough borrowed an oft-used expression when he gave Fran his new title "Honey-do Specialist."

Program items included panel discussions on employee development, leasing vs. buying of equipment, technical supply problems, managing pre-press operations, environmental safety, and new equipment and technology. Individual speakers made presentations on such subjects as "Ink procurement for the federal system," "Flammability of alcohol containing fountain solutions," and "Measurement of color and shade differences using Diano's Chromascan Color System."

On Wednesday, 15 November, symposium participants had a dinner at the Ft. Belvoir Officers' Club with 33 attending. The after-dinner speaker was non other than "Dangerous Dan" Clemons, the former educational advisor at DMS. Dan spoke on the subject: "Training: Their eyes or their hands?"

A meeting of department chiefs from each of the map and chart printing organizations was held to determine the location and directions to be taken for the Seventh Federal Map and Chart Printing Symposium. It was decided that DMAHTC will host the next symposium. DMS offered our facilities to DMAHTC as a possible site of this symposium. In the interval, the Graphic Arts department chiefs will meet on a

quarterly basis to resolve questions raised during this symposium.

DMS wishes to thank all those who contributed to the success of this sixth map and chart printing symposium.

COL Hector Wood Addresses 3/78 "Gypsies"

by Captain Wayne Baird

COL Hector Wood, Assistant Deputy Director, PPO, DMAHTC, and a 1973 MC&GOC graduate, returned to DMS on 17 November to address the MC&GOC 3/78 graduation. After saying a few words to each individual graduate, he emphasized several key points which he wanted the class to remember. He stated that even in the complex technology of MC&G today, the fundamental principles applied now are the same as they were years ago. One should not lose sight of these basic principles as the MC&G world of today becomes more and more precise and automated. He also emphasized that as MC&G managers, the graduates must sell MC&G to the user. They must let the user know what they have and how it can meet the users' needs.

Once again, the Distinguished Graduate was a US Air Force Officer: Captain Timothy Grabowski. "Ski," one of the three Americans in the course, is headed for the DMAHTC Geodetic Survey Squadron in Cheyenne, Wyoming. The five non-American students will eventually head back to their homelands: two to Saudi Arabia, and one to Korea, Indonesia, or the Philippines.

The class nicknamed itself the "Gypsies" because of their continued movement among classrooms. Due to the DMA-hosted DA conference and some TSD courses, MC&GOC 3/78 moved from Room 206 to 216 to 203 to 206 to 215 to 206 to 204. It was a wonder to have all eight students show up at the same room in the mornings.



The Friday after Thanksgiving gave us an excellent preview of the coming holiday season. We have written previously on the barren aspect of a school without students, and 24 November was a classic example. I tottered bloatedly down in the afternoon (Colonel Johnson had the morning con) to see what was going on. PPO consisted of Major Anderson and Top Brabetz conducting a languid discussion on Readiness Commands. PRT was Jim Harnden, anxious to talk about his diet. OAR and OBS were similarly muted. Two senior TSD types were occupied with a task analysis of the Penn State game, and Vince Scully's voice also came from a hidden recess in GAD. Captain Don Bush was doing Poli-Sci homework. Top Wenrich looked alert and busy, and was therefore feeling guilty. Mark Thomas was also doing night school homework. Al Yavorsky stared into space. Top Sutton looked alert and busy, and was therefore....

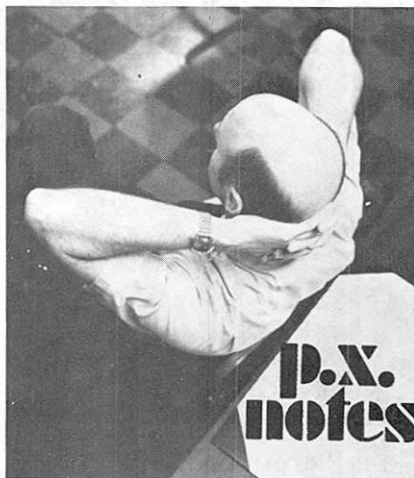
During a quick ride to a luncheon recently, General Martin confided to us that he also was a contributor to campus humor publications during his West Point days. He related how an article involving the successful completion of Beast Barracks (a rigorous orientation period for new cadets) by a monkey was held by The Pointer staff for three years while, it is assumed, they screwed up their courage to go to print. The Pointer had fallen into more liberal times when I was teaching at the Academy in the mid-60's. I recall one article which made a case for a cadet who was penalized for writing a light-hearted response in an astronomy exam. When asked to name five discrete portions of electromagnetic radiation, this young man answered: "Gamma-rays, X-rays....(here he ran out of intellectual gas)..... Sting-rays, Manta-rays, and Hoo-rays." Bless that young troop.

Anyway, the boss had nice words for the Contour. I said a silent prayer of thanks for declining to run Sergeant Major's Monthly Off-color Limerick Contest.

I have a favorite line that I've waited two years to pull on somebody. It's the routine that John

Belushi/Steve Martin go into when put upon: Great eye-rolling, then "Well, Ex-KY00-00-00Z Me!" Now, here we are, battling for manpower, answering the IG report, and other weighty things, when along comes our Editor griping because this column is a day late. Thank you, Char, for giving me a chance to finally say

Well, Ex-KY00-00-00Z Me!



Perhaps some of you fine shoppers recall my column a number of issues back (a bunch, really) when I discussed the various "regular" programs AAFES has instituted to save you coins. I say "regular" because the programs are continuous and not allied to a particular season, time of year, etc. Another program has been added to the list--the AAFES Budget Special.

This relatively new program is probably best defined by the AAFES folks themselves as "quality merchandise at a lower price, carried on a continuing basis." Now let us not misunderstand. Budget items are not "top of the line" but are quality----in fact, the "highest Quality compatible with the price line." The explanation is to avoid confusion and ensure that you realize real leather coats aren't a budget item. For example, were I to buy a comb (stop laughing) it would be budget since I admittedly don't use one often (ever?) Were

I to be endowed with as much hair as my son, I'd probably buy from a higher price line.

I believe it's also important that you not confuse this particular program with the "AAFES Special." The Budget Special features items on a continuing basis, while the plain (not a good word--nothing is "plain" about anything AAFES does) "Special" features items for a much shorter term (generally less than a week).

Now that we've got that straight (you have, haven't you?) let me "splain" to you how these tremendous savings are possible. Because the Budget items are regularly stocked, just like the "premium spread," the buyers are able to negotiate bargain deals with vendors for long-term purchasing, thereby providing you "highest quality compatible with price line."

How do you identify the Budget bargains? Look for a green tag that has a big white "BUDGET" on it. To assist you in finding these gems, management has placed large signs on all racks and display fixtures containing merchandise qualifying for the program. When you find a fixture so marked, you should look to the left side, since, by AAFES regs, that's where the Budget items are to be located. If there's no green tag, there should be at least a special green pricing label. If ever in doubt, see a friendly sales person for a cheerful explanation. In order that you be kept abreast of new Budget items, a display case, located at the front of the store, contains some of the Budget merchandise currently offered.

There it is--another special program aimed at providing you---the customer, with the best possible shopping opportunities. Hope you're taking advantage of some of them--it makes cents.

P.S. Don't forget--the "AAFES 150" is going great guns, but there are only 17 more shopping days to take advantage of these great savings (if you plan on giving something as a Christmas gift).

DID YOU KNOW: The Exchange is now tagging new items (new to the Exchange) with a "new item" (in white) tag (blue). Look for them (call me if you find any hair restorer).

The Defense Mapping School Contour is an authorized newspaper, published bi-weekly by and for the DMS, Defense Mapping Agency. Views and opinions expressed in this publication are not necessarily those of the Department of Defense.

Address all communication to:

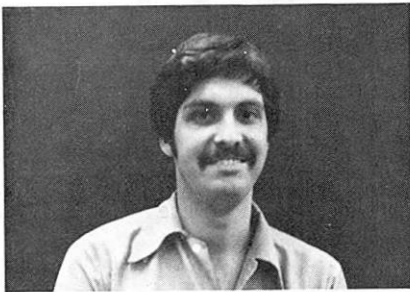
Editor, Contour, Defense Mapping School, Fort Belvoir, VA 22060

Director: COL Edward K. Wintz

Editor: Charlotte Yarrington

Cuave Takes Plunge

by Major Bob Millians



It was beautiful. Gentle zephyrs of warm autumn breezes brushed lightly over the burnished hues of compliant fallen leaves. The restless sounds of love filled an atmosphere fraught with apprehension about the impending nuptial rites. This emotion-charged scene was the setting for the wedding of Survey's Dale Cuave and Tracy Eaton. Fairfax Chapel never had a lovelier couple more obviously devoted to each other.

The diminutive bride was resplendent in a traditional wedding gown. She carried a nosegay of daisies and baby's breath on a bed of appropriate greenery. The groom was also resplendent in a short haircut, a serious expression, and a dark, pin-striped suit. He appeared ill

at ease, yet determined to proceed with the event in spite of weighty advice to the contrary from his all-knowing friends. The couple's resolve was backed up by the best man and lady, Billy Joe and Linda Deacon.

The ceremony started perfectly, thirty minutes late. Unfortunately, there was a lack of communication between the chaplain, the bride, the groom and the gremlin that invariably attends weddings. The bride had done her utmost to make the wedding perfect, the chaplain had done his utmost to make the wedding poetic, Dale had done his utmost to get there on time, but the gremlin occasionally made the groom forget why he was there. After charging the couple to take their vows seriously and to contemplate the future consequences of the day's actions, the chaplain solemnly intoned the vows. Dale, mulling over such heavy matters with the gremlin, forgot to respond. There were some "I just knew this would happen" mummies from the all-knowing audience.

Tracy, however, in complete command of the situation, coached her husband-to-be and all ended well.

After the ceremony, a champagne reception was held at McKenzie Hall. The couple later departed for a brief honeymoon into the hinterlands of the U.S.

Musha Folds Tripod

by Major Bob Millians



After almost 28 years of Air Force Service, SMSgt Connie M. Musha decided to put away his muddy boots, unstring his plumb bob, and quit searching for Polaris. In spite of some disparaging remarks about surveyors in general, Connie retired quite honorably.

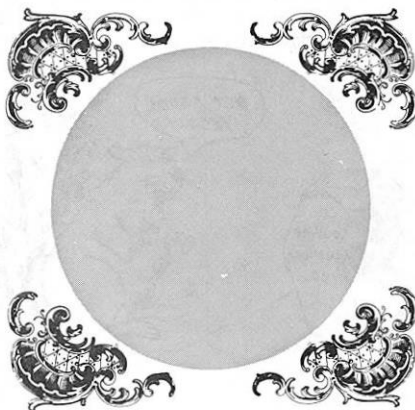
Connie got into this business the way most people do: by accident. Someone told him to be a surveyor and he gave the typical response: "What's that?" He entered active service in 1950 as a ground radio operator but his analytical talents soon came through loud and clear and in 1955 he was dragged kicking and screaming by an observant Colonel into the SHORAN surveying business. After a delightful time of trying to figure out where he was, Connie was assigned to the 138th Geodetic Survey Squadron and began telling other people where they were.

Following the assignment to GSS, Connie had assignments in the Philippines, Hawaii, Louisiana, and Germany. Like all good Air Force surveyors, he eventually came back to the Geodetic Survey Squadron in 1975. After two years there he came to DMS.

Connie will be missed sorely. His abilities as a surveyor and instructor filled a lot of very big gaps. Connie's future plans are a bit unsettled at the moment but there are several prospects.

Whatever he decides to do, we wish him the best and we're sure he'll continue to well represent the good name of surveyors.

MYSTERY PERSON



The majority of the clues we could think of for this issue's Mystery Person would have been too revealing (not that the SGM really cares), so we'll just leave it at one--Washington Senators.



Answer to 25 November
Mystery Person

Michael rowed a boat ashore (rowing skills) was a bit subtle. However, clues such as ascribe, network, set-ups, and sideline were right out front. Scribe certainly put you in Carto and there aren't too many Michael's there who play volleyball. In fact, only one we know of--SSG Mike Eddy. (Be honest, Mike, did you ID yourself?)



SPECIAL: Those Squirrely Folks At DMS



Squirrel Looks For Nuts-- Stops At Locke's House

by SGM Bill Locke

It's been said by more than a few (although seldom to my face) that I may, in fact, have a mammal or two in my belfry, but this time it was in my fireplace.

I suppose, in retrospect, that I had heard strange noises the night before, but my old house is always making strange noises. The following day, however, I was hardly at work more than 5 minutes when my housekeeper called with the message that the previous night's noise was caused by a squirrel in the fireplace.

"Not again," I exclaimed, followed by words best bleeped. You now realize that this had happened previously, and I conjured up memories of me, clad only in leather gloves and armed with a flashlight, scamp-ering about the house looking for the first squirrel. (Is it my animal attraction that draws them here?) Neither I, nor my viewing public, wishing to go through that again, I made arrangements for the DFAE Squirrel Eviction Team to meet me at said fireplace at 0830.

Before I left for home, COL Wintz mentioned he also had had squirrel problems (probably not as bad as mine—being a Doctor and all) and knew just the remedy. Seems a little ole lady from somewhere told him all you need to do is place a cracker with peanut butter in front of the fireplace and open a window to the outside. The squirrel would sniff out the cracker, spot the great out-of-doors, and head for a tree. I decided to give it a try.

Guess I'll never know if it works (Director said it worked for him), since the Eviction team showed up before the squirrel did.

The team was three in number—two burly men and one lovely woman, dressed in white coveralls and hard-hats, and carrying a long pole. Needless to say, if they'd arrived in a white truck, I'd have fled the scene.

I wish I had a transcript of the next 20 minutes (although you probably don't), but my uniform with the button microphone was in the laundry, and ...anway, a sample of the comments follows:

Squirrel: [fr. Gk *skiauros*, fr. *skia* shadow + *oura* tail] 1: any of various small or medium size rodents (family Sciuridae): as a: any of numerous New or Old World arboreal forms having a long bushy tail and strong hind legs.

DFAE: "But the nearest tree limb is...It's probably just a mouse.

ME: "But mice don't have flat, bushy tails."

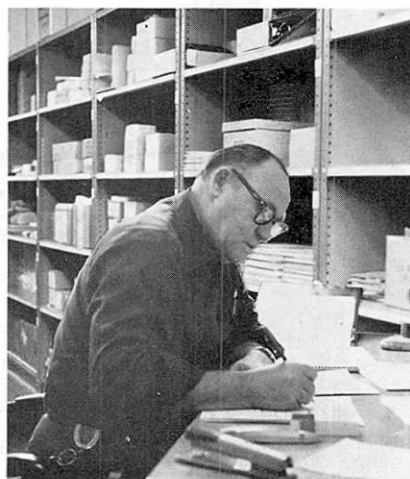
After 15 minutes of poking, me removing glass doors, more poking, them removing flue, more poking...

DFAE: "There it is, I see it. There, look for yourself. It's not a squirrel, it's just a mouse."

ME (looking): "Never saw a mouse with a flat, bushy tail."

There the beastie was, scared to death, huddled in the farthest corner, head buried in flat, bushy tail, trembling like the proverbial canine. I offered to retrieve it but they said no, they were better equipped.

So slowly, ever so slowly, a huge leather-and-canvas clad hand crept toward the tiny, trembling beast. The hand, ready to retreat, poked



Squirrel vt reled or relled; reling or relling [fr. the squirrel's habit of storing up gathered nuts and seeds for winter use]: to store up for future use.

and prodded the animal to see if it would attack. When it did not, it was extricated from the corner and was soon bounding across the lawn and up a tree.

A happy ending for all...and I exclaimed ere it dove out of sight, "Never saw a mouse with a flat, bushy tail."

Squirrels Are People, Too

Not everyone drives poor, defenseless little squirrels out into the cold like the Sergeant Major. Sherry Bowers of TSD, for example, deliberately brought one home. Sherry acquired Petey, her squirrel, on 13 April 1978 when GySgt Combs found out his dogs wouldn't share a home with it and he offered it to her. She immediately adopted the animal and made it one of her family of 3 daughters, 1 son, 3 dogs, 1 parakeet, and numerous guppies.

Petey thinks she's human, and gets more attention than some of us. Her menu is selected as carefully as that for a State dinner. *What does she eat?* "Well," says Sherry, "she likes chestnuts, but she loves macadamia nuts when I can find them. I have to crack the macadamia shell for her first, though, they're so hard. And she's crazy about M&M's. She also eats toast with me in the mornings, and likes fruit and some vegetables, and the edges of plaster walls and window moldings. It all depends on her mood."



How much does she eat? "Oh, she eats all the time. Sometimes Petey eats just a little and hides the rest for later."

Petey only bothers about the quantity of her food rather than the caloric value and is definitely

See "PETEY", page 5

"PETEY," continued

round. Her health is determined in direct proportion to her bulk. When Petey recently became quite thin, Sherry knew she was ill. She handed her pet aspirin from a tear-dropper each evening until Petey was obviously on her way back to roly-poly good health.

For the greater part of each week, Petey is confined to a 3x2x2 feet cage; on weekends she is released for exercise and game-playing. *Game-playing?* "Sure," says her owner. "Petey is very smart. She can play hide-and-seek, and fetch, and Tree." *How do you play Tree?* "I dress up in old clothes and stand with my arms outstretched like a tree and Petey runs all over me while I try to catch her."

Sherry maintains that squirrels are good pets. They are affectionate and good-humored. Sherry's mother was so taken by Petey that she adopted three storm-orphaned squirrels of her own when offered to her by a veterinarian.

The only drawback of a pet squirrel (other than an occasional peculiarity of appetite, is its short life expectancy. Although a squirrel will live longer in captivity than in the wild, it has an expected life span of five years. Sherry dreads the day when Petey will die, but she has a plan not to lose her entirely. "I'm going to find a taxidermist and have her stuffed," she declares.

Anyone plan to do the same when the Sergeant Major passes on?

MSgt Miller, Squirrels Clash In Nut Bowl

Some want squirrels out, some want squirrels in, MSgt Miller of Survey wants squirrels off. Off his hickory nuts to be exact. When MSgt Miller was a small lad growing up on a farm in Illinois, there were two large hickory nut trees in the pasture. Consequently, he grew up with a taste for such delicacies as hickory nut fudge and hickory nut stuffing.

Shelby's assignment to DMS put him in hickory nut hog-heaven since he soon located hickory nut trees outside of Wheeler Hall, between the Hall and the MERADCOM gate, and over by Benyaurd Pool. His only known competition for these nuts are the squirrels who feel they have squatters' rights. Shelby disagrees with the critters and stages a harvest war with them each Fall. He needs to store up his own nuts



for the winter. Great quantities are needed for his holiday recipes: according to Shelby, it takes 100 shelled nuts to make 1/2 cup of nut meat--and there are more than enough willing consumers around DMS for the end-product.



.....
Squirrely: adj.: extremely odd, crazy.
.....

"Squirrely Dan"

reprinted from Contour, Vol. 4, No. 25

by SFC Bower

For years, denizens of the West End (Wheeler Hall) have described Dan Risher as being "a little squirrely." LTC Shrink, Dewitt Army Hospital's Chief of Mental Hygiene, has finally verified the reports.

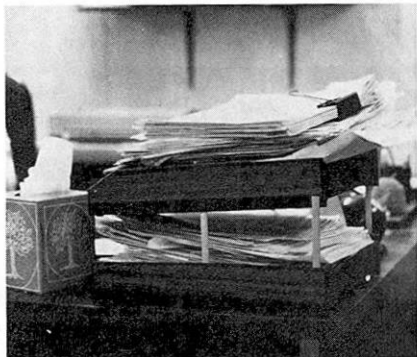
LTC Shrink has observed Mr. Risher squatting in the grass offering peanuts to the squirrels. Calls of "Here, Squirrel!" can be heard all through the day. Mr. Risher has the squirrels eating out of his hand.

As a result, leaving Wheeler Hall from the West End has become hazardous. Whole families of squirrels line the sidewalk and trail departing personnel to their cars.

LTC Shrink reports she has notified the Game Warden to determine

the rights of exploited squirrels. She has also asked for an escort for Mr. Risher, as she fears he may take up the challenge of the skunks (see "The Fall of the Outhouse of DMS," [Vol. 4, No. 25].

Mr. Risher is taking the investigation quite calmly. In one of his lucid moments, he stated, "Squirrels, skunks, makes no difference. They understand me better than those DMS loonies."



Squirrel cage: n. 1. a cage for a small animal (as a squirrel) that contains a rotatable cylinder for exercising. 2. something resembling the workings of a squirrel cage in repetitiveness or endlessness.



Lost And Found

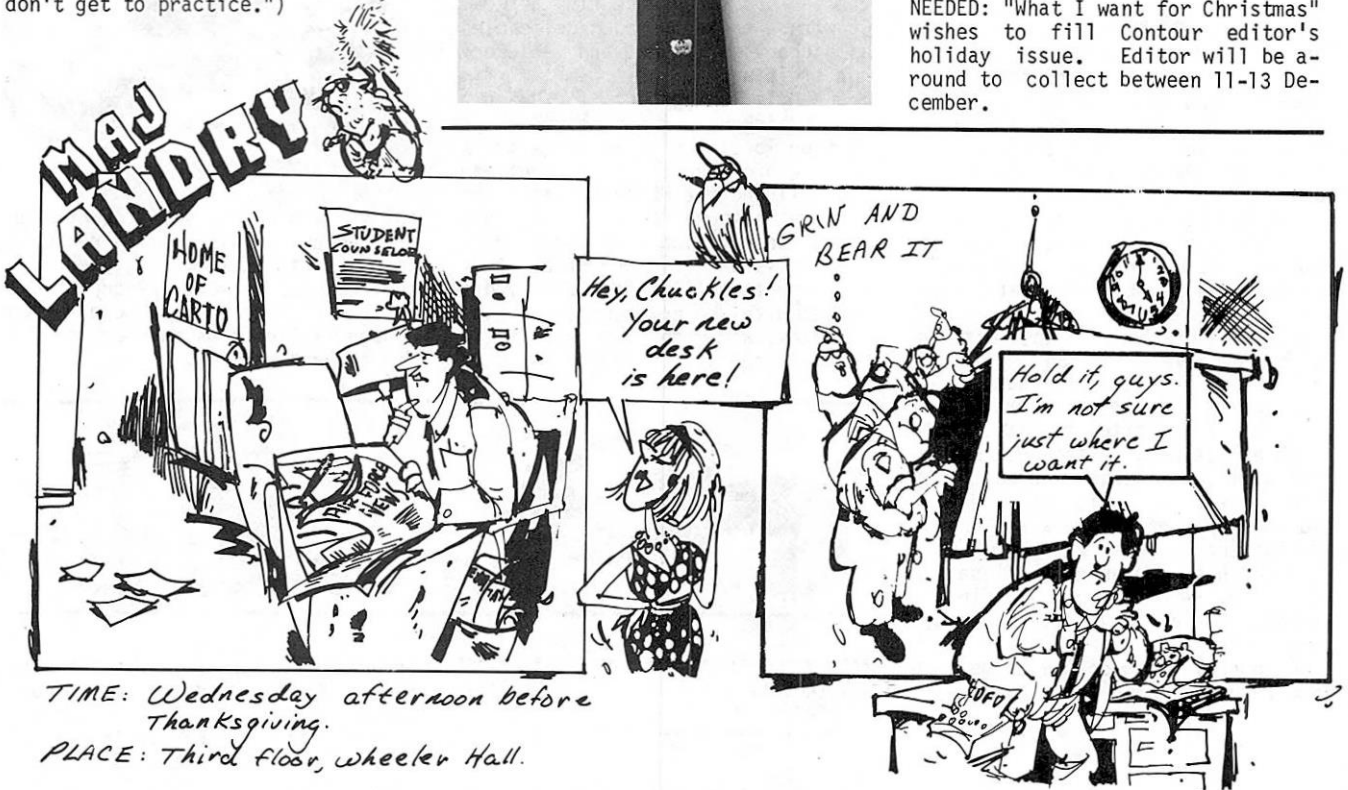
by SGT George Brabetz

LOST: One bowling match, in the Ft. Belvoir bowling alley, on the afternoon of 30 November 1978 by the DMS NCO's. Will the lucky officer finders please return the same ASAP. (An unnamed source, high in the hierarchy of DMS, was overheard to mutter "Them that work don't get to practice.")



FOUND: One black tie, tropical worsted, approximately 8 ounces in weight, with four-in-hand knot and encumbered with a golden Warrant Officer tie pin. In the vicinity of Bagley Hall the afternoon of 30 November 1978. A through search of the immediate area failed to produce a body. A close inspection of the tie revealed wearer has neck-size 3. To be claimed in PPO.
(See pic.)

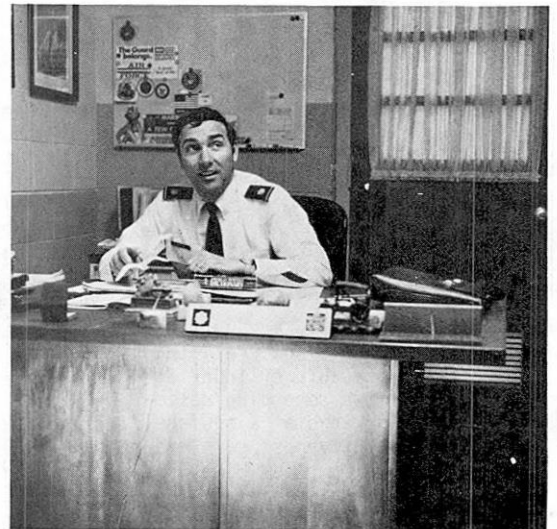
NEEDED: "What I want for Christmas" wishes to fill Contour editor's holiday issue. Editor will be around to collect between 11-13 December.



*TIME: Wednesday afternoon before Thanksgiving.
PLACE: Third floor, Wheeler Hall.*



Thank you, God!



CONTOUR

VOLUME 5, NO. 26

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL

22 DECEMBER 1978



Christmas Comes To DMS

(with apologies to
Clement C. Moore)

'Twas the day before Christmas,
And all through the School,
Faculty and staff were home
Celebrating the Yule,
With bundles under trees,
And a smile on each face,
The packages beribboned,
And themselves well-laced,
Those wonderful DMS'ers were
without care,
Sure that St. Nicholas soon
would be there;
And I by my typewriter, and
George STILL at his desk,
Were just packing it up
to give it a rest,
When out in the parking lot
there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from my chair
To see what was the matter,

Away to the window I dashed
In a flash,
Tripped over the electrical cord,
And broke through the glass,
When what to my wondering eyes
Did appear,
But the good Major Millians
A'grinding his gears,
He drove a red auto, I don't
know its name,
But faster than most Air
Force flyers it came,
And he whistled and shouted,
And said in a drawl
"Ohn, Porshe, Ohn Porshe,
Ohn, Ohn, y'all!"
There came a mutter and a mummer
from the engine of his Porshe,
And he said "Ah've come to the
rescue, cause Santa's off course,
The maps that he got
Weren't from DMS,
And his Christmas gift route

Is all in a mess.
He won't reach the East Coast,
Christmas for DMS'ers is kaphooey,
Unless Ah do his job, and Ah
Don't mean hoovey!
Give me a list of what ahr folks
lil hearts lil desire,
And me and mah mobile to the
trail will set fahre."
I ran to my notebook and
tore out a list,
And herein follows that list's
gist:

"What I Want For Christmas"

- Chief Maxwell: the CW4 promotion list to move a little faster and some of my seven vacancies filled.
- SGT Seaman: a permanent painter assigned to my group.
- SGT Wenrich: the furniture requests from last year to come in.
- Mike Eddy: my Christmas bills paid. When the wife uses clout, I get clobbered.
- CPT McCrory: my very own clone.
- Barbara Kishpaugh: a permanent job (This request had an odd quirk, it came addressed to Santa Burke!)
- Mr. Revell: interface cables for the mini-computer so it can be hooked to the printer and plotter. Then I can play with the toys I already have.
- CPT Taylor: a four-year wrestling scholarship for my son.
- CPT Thompson: a baby girl.
- Major Filip: a 60-lb compound bow and a 10-point buck in exchange for the 20 bucks I shot last year.
- Major Crossman: an all-expense paid trip to the Rose Bowl--and a victory for Michigan.
- SFC Clark: a dog house for my beagle so my home can be my own.
- Louise Voelker: a wrap-around swimming pool with a geodesic dome on my lot.
- Major Millians: a pick-up truck, and three more Warrant Officers for Survey.

see WISH LIST, page 6



from the
DIRECTOR

Our most significant event during the past two weeks has been the re-tiling of Bagley Hall. A very purposeful and pleasant crew arrived early one morning with literally tons of boxes, cans, and machinery; they told us that our existing asphalt tiling (the pattern picked in 1941 was Early Asylum, according to Paul King) was to come up, and modern flooring to be installed. A pang of sorrow rose in the hearts of the old hands: think of the students and faculty that have trod these halls through the years! Also, the old tile was handy in hiding spills of coffee, ink and other matter best left undefined. This was because the original surface was patterned to look like spilled coffee, ink, and so forth.

The first step our craftsmen took was to remove the old tile with a machine called a Tile Crusher, Banger, and Macerator. This machine is actually, by certified test, louder than Jake. While the crew was on break, I asked them if the noise didn't bother their ears. One of them looked at me and said "Huh?"

The next step is the application of Guck, which must be left exposed and undisturbed for many hours to get gucky. Imagine the Houchins Bicentennial Hallway covered with viscous black adhesive! All kinds of problems: Dep., SGM, Marge, and I can't get in our offices. Can we release employees early? (The snow emergency regulations don't cover Guck.) Should I break through an exterior window or employ other heroics if the hotline rings? Will the EM let us use their latrine? (Absolutely not, as it turned out.) Heavy Happenings, indeed. The project continues with the societal stress shifted to OAR and the back door hallway.

I've tried to get up to Headquarters to escape the crashing and the black ooze, but the calendar has prevented this. When it is desirable to escape Bagley Hall for a morning, but there is no real task to perform at the Naval Observatory, I have a marvelous and effective routine which DMS'ers know little about. One simply puts on his raggediest fatigues and stands outside Building 56 with a small

cup and a sign which reads "Have YOU Helped a Component Director Today?" There have been no immediate results from this technique, but I want you all to know I'm in there pitching.

DMS is sorry to hear of the impending retirement of several friends in the DMA family. We particularly want to wish Fair Winds to Dewey Pegler, DMAHTC's Technical Director, and will say good-bye later to Charlie Andregg, General Martin's Deputy for Management and Technology. There's more, and we'll miss you all.

A very Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to everybody at DMS from the Wintzes!



When I was but a sweet, young thing--just last week--I learned a little something about semantics and position and how one can be manipulated to reflect positively or negatively upon the other. For example, you never say a lady sweats. Only horses sweat; gentlemen perspire, and ladies glisten. To say otherwise casts doubts upon the social quality of whom you are speaking.

I wish that Our Director, a normally skilled and artistic craftsman of words, would keep this fine distinction in mind when he refers to The Editor. In his column in the last issue, he referred to me

as "gripping." I never gripe. I do occasionally remonstrate. Ladies remonstrate, gentlemen chide, but only surveyors gripe. By the same token, I never growl, mutter, grumble, snarl, snap, or howl, although I do lament when pressed.

Another instance when this distinction should be kept in mind is when discussing the matter of weight gain. One should never call another fat----to do so reflects poorly on both the caller and the callee. Ladies become Rubenesque, pleasingly plump, or at worst, chubby. Gentlemen develop presence or become portly. Only those of lesser rank or dubious moral character become fat, corpulent, obese, or "el grosso."

The use of semantics to reflect both your position and that of others is the political weapon of today. Note how the Director phrased his response to my alleged remonstrations. Not "bug off, will ya," or "get lost, broad," but "Ex-KY00-00-00Z me!" A gentlemanly response demonstrating a knowledge of current comedic trends and good-humored patience in dealing with a difficult and impertinent underling.

Below is a list of phrases I've heard other polite or political semanticists use to assert the dignity of their position while subtly questioning that of others. Translations are in parentheses.

"While not wishing to cast aspersions upon your character, I question the validity of your allegation." ("You're a liar, and that's a lie.")

"Let us study the situation, and we'll get back with you." ("See you next year.")

"We currently do not have the manpower to adequately fulfill your request." ("We don't have enough people to waste time on this nonsense.")

"When we try to reduce complicated actuality, we often reduce or falsify reality in trying to achieve a neat, superficial explanation." ("I know you've made up your mind, but would you like to bother with the facts?")

"The Colonel wants this right away." ("I want this right away.")

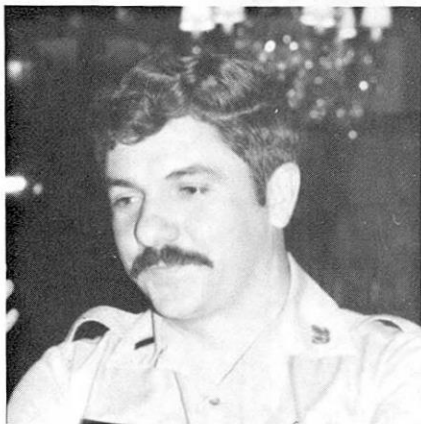
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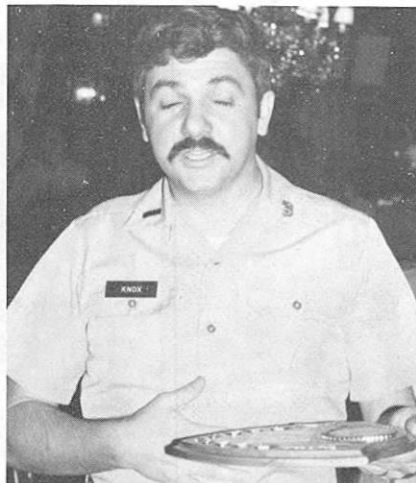
Ring Out The Old...

by "Mac" McCullough



The Offset Printing Division faculty members and the staff and faculty of GAD gathered together to bid sayonara to CW2 Knox on 14 Dec at the Jade Buddha. After almost two years in the Department, Dave and his high-water trousers were being transferred to TSD.

Chief Knox filled the roll of Division Chief in the Photolithography area for a year. He was chief of the Offset Printing Division for eleven months. Dave contributed much to both divisions and to the US Army Topographic program in general. He was the volunteeringest MTT person of all our people and often traveled to great places:



Dalastown, North Post, Dothum, Bell Calf, etc. He did some special things for his boss--like put himself into position for a "Big Mac" attack award, or successfully arouse the ire of senior people in his technical field. For these antics, Dave received a Laudatory Plaudits award from GAD.

At the luncheon, Dave was also recognized as a fine fellow and a professional dedicated to the training of people for the Graphic Arts technical career field. He performed some key mission requirements for the Department Chief and always completed them in a timely and outstanding manner. For these actions, Dave received a wall plaque studded with the emblems of his successive grades. The gift

left the good man speechless, but he regained his composure when one of the attendees asked if he recognized the W1 bars as those "borrowed" from his raincoat.

Dave will be missed in GAD, but he has a much larger role to fill in TSD. Good luck, Dave.

...Ring In The New



CW4 Charles (Chuck) Barrett has been reassigned from the Topographic Sciences Department to the Offset Printing Division of the Graphic Arts Department. Chuck spent over one year as the Reproduction/Distribution Training Instructor in the Mapping/Charting Division where he taught the Officer and Senior Non-commissioned Officer courses in an outstanding manner. He enlarged his career field potential by taking and teaching other Officer courses conducted by TSD. His striving to expand his base of knowledge is a personal example for other Warrant Officers to emulate. Chuck happens to be the Army's Senior Warrant Officer in the Offset Photolithography Career Field, 833.

GAD welcomes Chief Barrett and is delighted that we will be able to draw on his experience and knowledge. He is a professional who will provide excellent leadership to our faculty and he will contribute much to the student learning process.

Chuck is already involved in the course design for the offset Printing Division which includes both the duplicators and the medium-sized offset presses. He has completed one Mobile Training Team visitation for the Department and said he found the 524th Engineer Company (T)(C) in good shape.

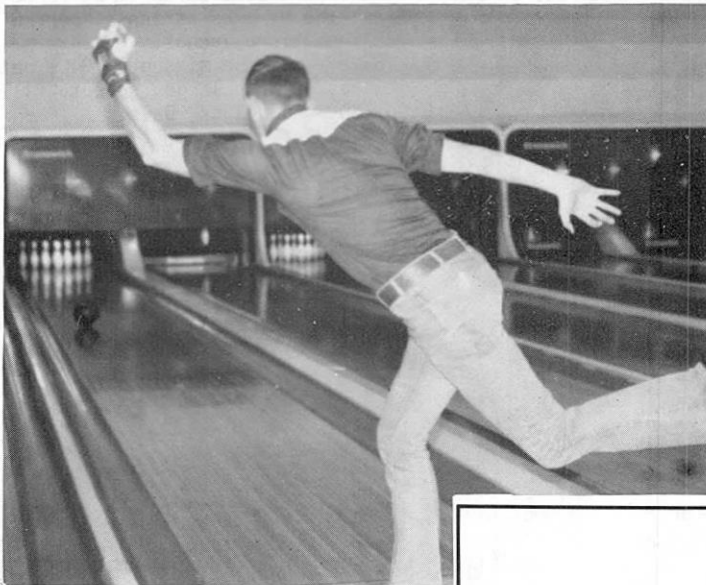
We know Chuck will be an asset to GAD, and specifically be a strong guiding influence to the Offset Printing Division.

Welcome to our world, Chuck.



As replacement CW4 Chuck Barrett looks on in disbelief, Chief Knox asks "You guys got any ketchup for this stuff?"

NCO's Perform Swan Lake At Bowling Alley Stage



The Agony and the Ecstasy

by W02 Al Yovorsky

Before a limited, but vocal, audience, DMS NCO's and Officers staged the annual battle of the bowling balls on 30 Nov at the Fort Belvoir Bowling Center. The company, resplendent in off-hour fashion, consisted of twelve Officers and eleven NCO's. Teams of Bagley Hall Officers squared off against the renowned Bagley Hall NCO's, and Wheeler Hall Officers and NCO's faced each other on the adjacent lanes. When the performance was ended, Bagley and Wheeler Hall Officers took the final bow as victors.

Bagley Hall Officers, led by Jim Harnden's 203 and Al Yovorsky's 199 games, had no problems winning all three games against the Bagley Hall NCO's. Competition was tough, though, with Ralph Gordon's 101 and Don Findlay's 118 games. The total scores added up to a 111-pin victory for the Officers.

Wheeler Hall Officers lost their first game and only bested the NCO's in two out of three games for a 106-pin bowl-over. High-rolling Officers were Wayne Baird with a 203 and Chuck Rottman with a 209 game. The NCO's had some big games also: Dick Zieres rolled a 125, and Tom Folgate socked it to 134 pins.

Everyone enjoyed themselves drinking the refreshments purchased by the generous NCO's, and cheering on their teams.

Maybe next year, NCO's, unless we're just too-too tough for you!

BOX SCORES Bagley Hall Officers vs. Bagley Hall NCO's

Name	1st	2nd	3rd	Total
<u>Officers</u>				
Al Yovorsky	185	199	163	547
Dick Johnson	186	146	176	508
John Jacobs	168	147	114	429
"Mac" McCullough	161	171	157	489
Chuck Barrett	171	129	134	434
Jim Harnden	174	203	132	519
<u>NCO's</u>				
Bill Sutton	185	196	194	575
Don Findlay	118	147	135	400
Ralph Gordon	147	159	101	407
Marshall Self	141	151	136	428
Paul Browarski	186	163	129	478
Karl Abt	163	158	158	479

Wheeler Hall Officers vs. Wheeler Hall NCO's

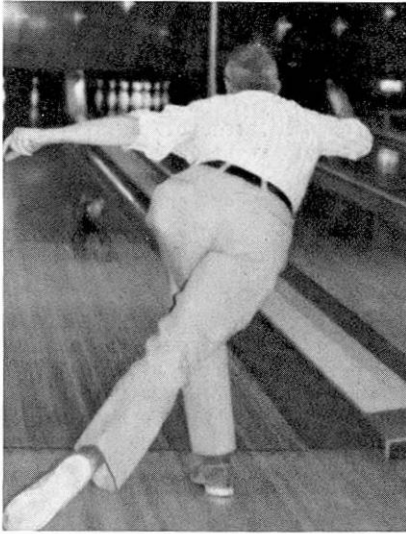
<u>Officers</u>				
Wil Freeze	156	119	162	437
Max Maxwell	131	138	193	462
Chuck Landry	153	144	156	453
Wayne Baird	203	176	161	540
Tom Nolta	125	198	170	493
Chuck Rottman	145	157	209	511
<u>NCO's</u>				
Wayne Gleason	160	172	156	488
Tom Folgate	165	134	139	438
Ron Wenrick	177	166	169	512
Dick Zieres	153	125	179	457
Pat Kowalski	181	157	157	495

Officers

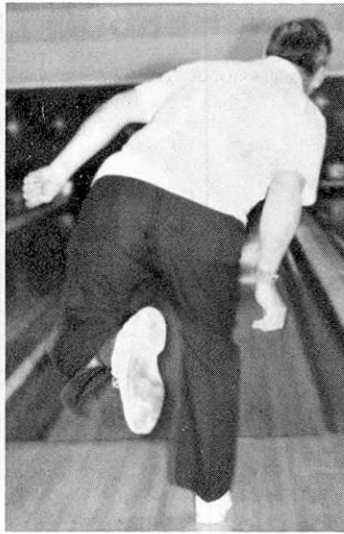
High game: Chuck Rottman 209
High score: Al Yovorsky 547

NCO's

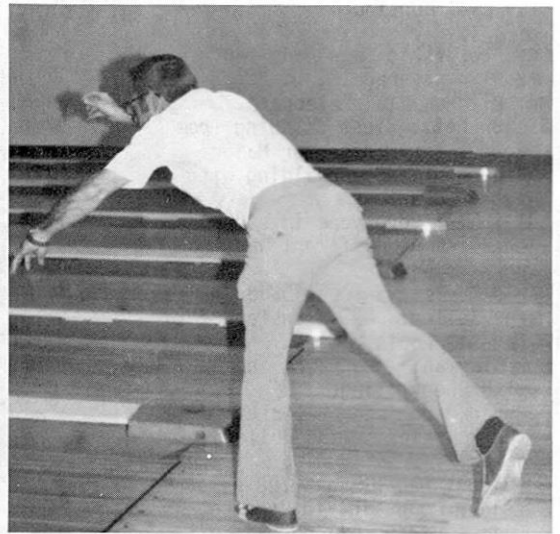
High game: Bill Sutton 196
High score: Bill Sutton 575



Bowling styles: *The Baryshnikov*



The Flamingo



The Open Swiss Army Knife



Let's go for the middle, guys.



Oh-Oh...Give me an "O"..."O"...Oh, dear!



..and one is three, plus two..

december

December was the last month in the ancient Roman calendar when there were only 10 months in the year. In the Fifth Century B.C., February and January were added, although it was not until some time later that the months were reordered to follow each other in the current calendar style.

For a cold month, December is warmed with a number of religious holidays and festivities. The Moslem New Year begins on Dec. 2. Jewish Hanukkah, the Feast of Lights, starts on the evening of Dec. 24 and continues through Jan. 1, 1979. Christmas, the birthday of Jesus Christ, is celebrated throughout the Christian world on Dec. 25.

Month-long festivities center on the religious and secular aspects of the Yule season.

A figuratively bleak month, December has been literally bleak for the United States and its Armed Forces. On Dec. 31, 1775, the ill-fated Quebec campaign was

launched to win English Canada for the United States. British forces took the major southern city of Savannah, Ga., on Dec. 29, 1778, and during the War of 1812, English troops captured Niagara, N.Y., on Dec. 18, 1813.

The Nation's involvement in both World Wars began on a Dec. 7 date. The Japanese attacked Pearl Harbor on Dec. 7, 1941, and 24 years before, the United States declared war on the Austro-Hungarian Empire on Dec. 7, 1917.

One of the few U.S. military highlights in December was General George Washington's Christmas 1776 crossing of the Delaware River with the subsequent defeat of Hessian troops at Trenton, N.J., during a surprise attack the following day.

Individual rights are given special emphasis in December with two Presidential proclaimed observances. Human Rights Day on Dec. 10 marks the anniversary

of the United Nations' adoption of the "Universal Declaration of Human Rights" in 1948, which set forth the fundamental freedoms to which all people in the world are entitled. Bill of Rights Day, Dec. 15, commemorates that day in 1791 when the first 10 Amendments, defining citizens' rights, were added to the U.S. Constitution.

Winter officially begins on Dec. 22, the winter solstice, which is the shortest day of the year in the Northern Hemisphere and the longest in the Southern.

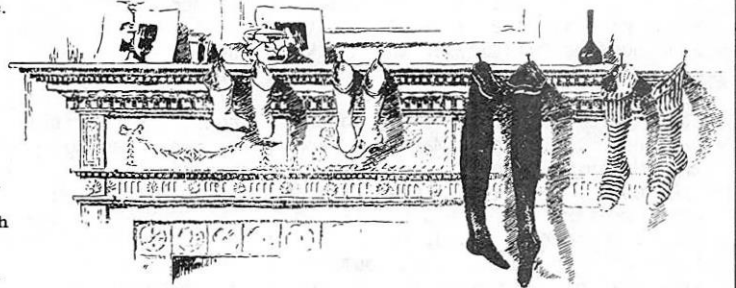
John Greenleaf Whittier, in his poem *Snowbound*, set the stage for

the month when he wrote:

"The sun that brief December day,
Rose cheerless over hills of gray
And, darkly circled, gave at noon,
A sadder light than any
waning moon."

Perhaps the great consolation of December is that it's the last month of the year. And with all the resolutions made during New Year's Eve festivities on Dec. 31, there's a chance that the coming year will be a better one.

Old-Fashioned Christmas



WISH LIST continued

SGT Browarski: a steady 188 bowling average.
Mr. Ditchus: a skateboard.
SGT Brabetz: less crabbing from Penny; a new pipe for Major Anderson; and a building with a thermostat.
SGT Shamp: everyone to stop dreaming up different ways to count students.
Carla Davis: a Sugar Daddy.
Marge Kelley: DMS transferred to Bay-St. Louis.
CDR Slayman: two weeks in Aruba with Cheryl Tiegs.
Penny Greer: season tickets for the Redskins or the Bullets games.
Bill Joe Deacon: a \$2.88 gallon of Golden Mountain Vin Rose covered with southern California dust.
Jim Harnden: an over-sized bowling ball.
COL Johnson: two bowling balls and a broom handle.
Major Buddenhagen: a basic CJ-5 with a roll bar.
Paul King: two million dollars. Last year I asked for a million and didn't get it, and now with inflation....
Mr. McCullough: a copper Mercedes from the love of my life.
Major Anderson: an extra month in Aspen.
Major Landry: a lint-free tie and an elevator.
Ed Franke: something simple, like a yacht.
TOP Wise: one hundred acres in Pennsylvania.
COL Wintz: the people in Saudia Arabia to be as great as the people here, a Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good year.

IMPRESSIONS

by Ruben Cook

Aeschylus was a Greek soldier who fought at the battle of Marathon about 2,500 years ago. The battle is probably best known because of the man who, according to tradition, ran all the way to Athens to announce the victory of the Greeks over the Persians, and then dropped dead. (From that run came such equally famous events as the Boston Marathon, the Marine Marathon, and the DMA Animal Run.)

Aeschylus was also a poet and a great writer. One of his best known works, *Prometheus Bound*, tells the story of Prometheus who, out of sympathy for the sad state of mortals, decides to steal fire from

MYSTERY PERSON



We should have a few more young men like this at DMS but they are hard to duplicate. Born in the capital of one of our most famous states, our MP has raised many an eyebrow with his athletic skills in our recent sports wars. He now calls a hill in Texas his home and thinks the Cowboys are Bowl-bound.



Answer to December 8 Mystery Person

How do you expect us to solve the Mystery Person with only one clue, you ask? Are you ready? Our former hapless Senators were, of course, a MAJOR league team and their home games were played at--GRIFFITH Stadium. Shame on him/her who dispaireth.



the gods and give it to men (who had no ability to create fire). The gods on Mount Olympus became angry and decided to play "one-upmanship" on Prometheus by sending an even greater gift---a beautiful woman, Pandora.

Pandora was quite a creature. The story runs like this: "The god Hermes gave her the power of persuasion, Apollo gave her the art of music, and she had the beauty of the goddess, Aphrodite. Pandora was sent to the house of Prometheus and his brother, to be introduced by them to mankind."

But Pandora also had the fatal quality of curiosity. In a box in the brothers' house were stored leftover things for which Prometheus, in creating a better life for man, had no need. Pandora was commanded to never open this box. But overcome with curiosity, Pandora opened the box and immediately let loose "a multitude of plagues--gout and rheumatism; envy, spite, and revenge...Too late, Pandora slammed the lid shut."

Anyone who has heard or used any of those well-worn expressions about "opening Pandora's box" probably knows that much of the story. But wait a minute---there's more to it. Aeschylus writes "everything in the box escaped except the last thing, which had been on the very bottom--Hope."

This old Greek play has some great truth in it: Every bit of new knowledge or betterment of life seems also to bring new problems and concerns. But what is the primary, almost universal impression of the meaning of Christmas? Hope. The trick is never to slam the lid shut on Hope.

Have a Merry Christmas, one and all. Next year is a New Year--the best one yet for one and all, I hope.

