

CONTOUR

VOL. 6, NO. 1

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL

JANUARY 12, 1979

IT'S A DOG'S WORLD

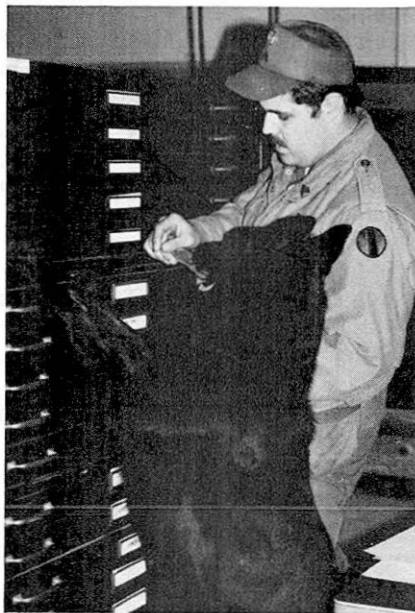
Those of us who feel threatened by the usurpation of occupations by computers have a new paranoia to contend with--the dog is taking over. Recently, two MP's from Fort Belvoir inspected the Defense Mapping School for drugs. SGT Childers arrived on two feet; Walsh arrived on four.

Walsh is Fort Belvoir's one narcotics dog. He is trained to sniff out marijuana, cocaine, heroin and other narcotic substances and alert his handler to its location. The entire drug training program takes nine weeks. When Walsh first gets the scent, he does a double-sniff and begins to paw the suspect compartment. His tail wags and he whines in excitement. A successful find earns Walsh a reward of a green rubber ball and a few minutes' play. Says his handler: "What can you expect? He's in the Army, so he works cheap."

One drawback to Walsh is that he has the same stop-and-wag reaction to chocolate chip cookies. His discerning handler knows the difference between Walsh's discovery of dope and cookies by the dog's response. "If it's cookies, he licks his chops--that lets me know it's food," said SGT Childers.

A second drawback to Walsh is that his sniffer can reach a saturation point. "His nose is like a vacuum," explained his handler, "and it gets clogged from all the dust and dirt he inhales."

We are proud to report that both buildings of DMS came out clean. The only narcotic found was that



SGT Childers directs Walsh (cannabis sativa retriva) to potential hiding places for narcotics.

planted by SGT Childers in the podium in Heitmann Auditorium so the session could end on an "up-beat" for Walsh. This practice allows the dog to be rewarded for a find and reinforces his training. Walsh quickly sniffed out the marijuana and even clawed open the hatch door on the podium to retrieve the goods for his handler.

Although no drugs were discovered, SGT Childers expressed an interest in returning to Wheeler Hall. Wheeler, with all its crannies and wall lockers, appears to be an excellent location to train more narcotics dogs and may be used for this purpose in the future.

A STAR OVER DMS

From 15 Dec through 23 Dec, the Survey Department played host to over 1,800 visitors who came to see the Star of Bethlehem presentation held in the planetarium in Bagley Hall. This figure represents an increase over last year's attendance by approximately 400 more people, although there was very limited use of the news media to advertise the program. There were 76 showings of the Star of Bethlehem, 10 more than in 1977.

The vast majority of the spectators were young children from local schools and scout and brownie troops. Survey members are to be congratulated on the calm and cheerful manner in which they ran the show, and their unruffled response to groups who came with "just a few" extras.

Those of you at DMS who have not yet seen the Christmas program should make a New Year's resolution to see it next December. It is worth the little effort that is required.



And there came a wise man from the East...



The holiday season has terminated with the return of our students and General Kelly's New Year's Day Reception. Most of us have mixed feelings as we enter January; the holidays were great, but it's good to get back into the normal swing of things. For DMS, the season broke into events that usually happen, and things that were unexpected. Among the almost traditional:

- Deputy hung mistletoe very prominently. Our deputies have always been a bit randy.
- SGM Locke baked cookies in quantities that shook the Nabisco corporate structure. His sugar cookies are too good for mere Humankind.
- Few of us finished those projects we had set aside for the "quiet" period.
- The DMS/Department/Office Christmas Party was a rounding, howling success.
- We said, "DMS would be a great tour if it weren't for the students." several times.
- In a small and humble way, the family aspects of the holidays once again extended to an audited, personnel-classified, IGED, manpower-reviewed, POMed management group of 189 people.

And there were some unusual aspects which caused either a sudden widening of the eyes or a warm feeling in the tummy:

- DMS had its own time period during the aforementioned CG's Reception. Despite a rumor that the Company Grades were going to come in either Levis or Arabian headgear, a mob showed up and was well-behaved (i.e., no incidents occurred as defined in the Uniform Code of Military Justice).

For a moment, the sight of our senior civilians and officers in this traditional setting brought moisture to these old, cynical lashes.

- Self-help painting by Carto, TSD, and Survey has been Herculean. Colors selected by Survey for their stairwell have the advantage of recognition from a distance, in case Wheeler Hall ever makes a forced landing in the Arctic. They are beautiful (This is a fully-staffed DMS position.).

- The painting surfaced unexpected talents. Expertise in compressor maintenance, balancing at great height, and altering personal clothing has been discovered in Messrs. Wenrich, Bob Survey-Jones, Carrigan, Taylor, Bush, Risher, Wilcox, Stevens, Revell, Miller, Clark, and Miss Lynch, to name a few. Adkins is great with turpentine. Bodily positions or intervening objects prevented the identification of others. It does look terrific!

- In a dramatic race against time rivaling an impending dam failure, the contractor is attempting to finish instruction platforms before the great flood of students arrives. More on this in later issues.

So it's on to the New Year! It will be eventful for all of us, and I have the feeling that fortune will smile on DMS and its people in 1979, particularly if we give it a helping hand. OK, everybody--back on the platform (even if it's still not finished)!

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From the Editor

A little while back, I was mailing out the *Contour* with the aid of an electric stapler (no comments, please, about ecological irresponsibility, technological gadgetry, or just plain laziness) when the little machine died of hunger. I promptly fed it a huge supply of staples and somehow successfully decommissioned the gadget. The noble SGT George Brabetz came to my assistance and began muttering and puttering over the distressed mechanism. (I've heard that he became good at this during a summer of boating.) "How," asked George, "did you manage to get so many staples in here? I can't get any of them out, and the whiget won't close because the whojanty jammed." "Why," says I, with a modest blush, "it was easy."

Yes, I have learned to overcome a lack of coordination and make the unfeasible or the impossible feasible and possible to the awe and consternation of many. Take the time I was trying to impress the jock...

In the past, I suffered from a female version of an affinity for big, dumb blondes and at 6'6" this particular sun-bleached number had to be be my biggest and blondest attraction. I had seen him on the volleyball court, I had seen him at the gym and on the track, I'd heard he'd gone to college on a basketball scholarship. Aha! A man who obviously would be attracted to the svelt togetherness of an athletic woman.

Consequently, I threw a barbecue and provided badminton and volleyball as entertainment. While the burgers burned, I challenged my overgrown quest to a match on the courts. We faced each other across the net. He served the birdie. I, ready to slam it right back into his teeth, lunged for the kill--slipped on the grass, my feet flew into the air, a buckle on my sandal caught in the net, and I brought the net down on top of me. Oh boy, was he

Continued on page 3

From the Editor, cont.

impressed. Eyeing me through the netting over my face, he queried "Can you do that again?"

I retreated into the kitchen and there I should have stayed-my ignominy had not yet reached its lowest depths. I had this dog, Clementine, then who held a religious conviction in the immorality of dancing and would seize the ankle of anyone engaging in this sinful activity or anything approximating it. The act of volleyballing, unfortunately, approximated it.

Thinking that I would be obscured in a crowd, I reentered the backyard to play volleyball on one side of the re-erected net. Fleet of feet (?), I danced from one side of the court to another. When a shot came my way, I leaped for it, eager to redeem, or establish, my athletic reputation. Clementine, recognizing me as the leader of an ongoing orgy, leaped for my pants leg at the same time. With all the svelt togetherness of a pig rooting for garbage, I landed nose-in at the feet of my hero. This time he did not ask if I could do it again. This time he *knew* I could.

This guy and I did become friends, but friends was as close as he felt he could safely come. Whenever I said I was falling for him, he took it literally and jumped ten feet back. Last time I saw him, we were having a farewell dinner before he moved to the West Coast. As we entered the restaurant, he took my elbow and, making me feel 89 and going fast, escorted me in with admonitions to "Watch this curb, here comes a step, should I cut your meat for you?..."

Tennis was another venture into the world of coordinated and together people. Twice a week for six weeks I took beginning tennis lessons and whapped that ball off a wall with a vengeance. I was going to be the up and coming threat to Chrissy Evert-maybe even Bobby Riggs. Twice a week for six weeks equals twelve lessons. Why then, when I showed up for intermediate tennis the very next week, did my new instructor view my swinging

form with a dubious eye and ask "Have you ever played tennis before?" I later answered the question in his mind when a misguided missile off my backhand caught him in the chest. He was on another court at the time.

I could go on for pages, but why embarrass myself? After all, no one knows me that well here that I can't deny everything.

Tennis, anyone?

WANTED

General Manager, Coach and Assistant for Championship Slow Pitch Softball Team.

Contract negotiable.

Replies confidential.

Send resume in care of Contour, Box 123.

My Patience Is Being Taxed

by Maj Chuck Landry

Yes, it's that time of year again. Our fabulous federal finance facilities are busily preparing our dreaded 1978 Wage and Earning Statements. As usual, the Internal Revenue Service will try to take everything; sometimes they succeed. This year, I predict that the only thing that many of us will have left is our sense of humor, although they even took most of mine last year.

In an attempt to make you feel better during this time of year, I share with you the following letter. It was recently extracted from the *London Times* and written to England's Collector of Taxes, their equivalent of our Internal Revenue Service.

Dear Sir:

I am unable to meet your demand for tax, as I have been held down, held up, sandbagged, walked upon, sat on, flattened out, and squeezed by income tax, super tax, tobacco tax, spirit tax, beer tax, petrol tax, automobile tax, and every other tax by every society, organization, and club

Bachelors Can Now Make It or Candy's Dandy, But Liquor's Quicker

On February 1, 1979, PL-95-458, as signed by President Carter, will go into effect. This law allows adults to manufacture beer and wine for "personal and family use" in their own homes. A married adult can make 200 gallons per calendar year without applying for a license; a single adult can make 100 gallons per calendar year.

Prior to this law, single adults could not make their own brew since the law read "head of household" and bachelors (and bachelorettes) did not legally qualify as a household head.

(Sorry singles, you are still not a head of household on your income tax return.)

that the inventive mind of man can conceive, to extract what I may or may not have in my possession, for the Red Cross, Blue Cross, Double Cross, and every other Ruddy Cross and hospital in the town and country.

The government now governs my business until I don't know who the hell owns it: I am suspected, inspected, bisected, examined, informed, required, and commanded so that I don't know who I am, where I am, or why I am here at all.

All I know is that I am suppose to have an inexhaustible supply of money for every need of the human race, and because I will not beg, borrow, or steal money, or give it away, I am cursed, discussed, boycotted, talked to, talked about, held up, led up, rung up, fed up, and damned nearly ruined.

The only reason I am hanging on to life is to see what the ruddy hell will happen next.

*Yours faithfully,
E. Godfrey
Boldock
Hertfordshire*

P.S. Bob, it won't work, I've tried.

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL
ORGANIZATIONAL CHART
(1979)

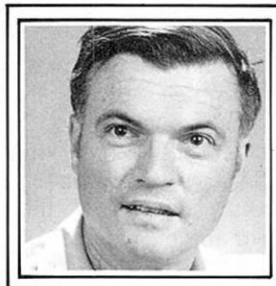
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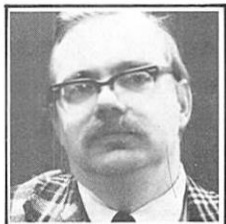
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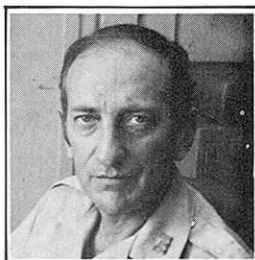


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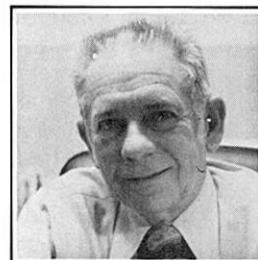
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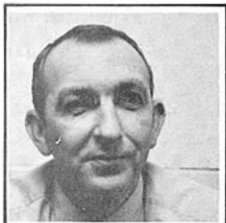
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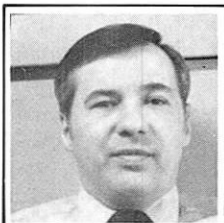
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MAJ W. B. GRIFFITH



CW2 A. R. YOVORSKY



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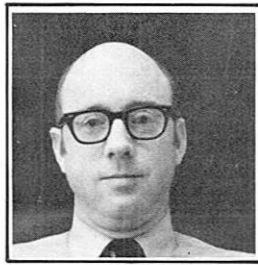
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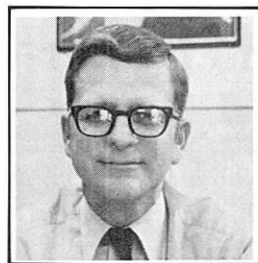
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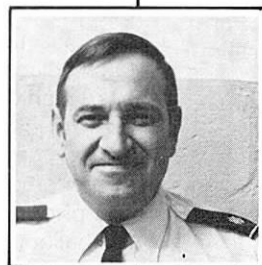
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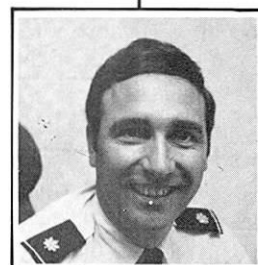
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DIV



CW4 E. L. STEVENS



MR. T. E. GREEN



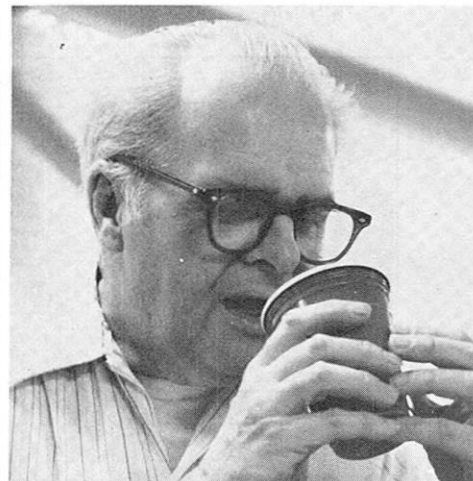
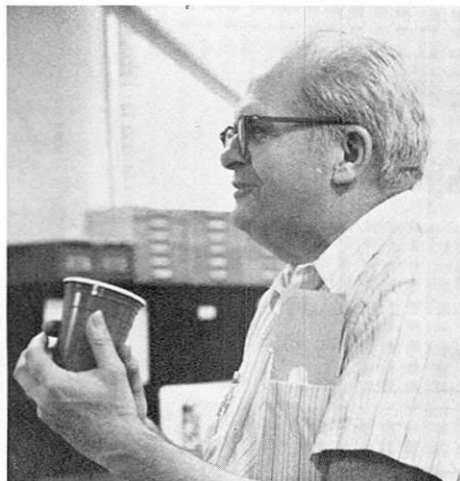
MR. R. M. JONES



CW3 J. A. MAXWELL



MR. R. T. IMAGIRE



That Little Ole Winemaker--Mr. Marvel

Anyone familiar with the TV show *The Waltons* is acquainted with those two sweet, little old ladies, the Baldwin Sisters, who primly guard the secret of "Papa's recipe." Although the two are happy to share the brew, they will not disclose the formula. Mr. Marvel of GAD holds dear his own "recipe," but in keeping with the holiday spirit, he has offered to share it with his friends here at DMS. (No one was more into the holiday spirit than Mr. Marvel, except maybe Jake.)

Before a limited audience (press only, no TV), Mr. Marvel conducted a lesson on the fine art of wine-making and revealed his three basic recipes. The recipes have been refined through 10 years of making wine as a hobby, but Mr. Marvel stresses the need for personal experimentation to achieve the degree of sweetness or dryness that you personally might desire. He himself confesses to being a Mogan David man before he began manufacturing his own brew, and claims that he threw out his first several batches as rotten since the wine was not as sweet and syrupy as he expected it to be. His taste now turns toward a nice, dry elderberry.

Mr. Marvel also cautioned his listeners that the alcoholic content of home brew is usually higher than that sold commercially. He believes

that his recipe far exceeds the normal 14% alcoholic content.

Below is the secret of Mr. Marvel's Marvel:

Equipment Needed:

2 containers for each gallon made
1/4-inch plastic tube
1/4-inch plastic hose
siphon
strainer (or blender)
balloons (Mr. Marvel buys the Party Pak which includes the short balloons)
baking soda (for cleaning bottles, never use soap)
bristle bottle brush

Frozen Juice Recipe

1/4 tsp dry yeast
3 12-ounce cans of frozen juice concentrate (your preference)
3 cups sugar
4 to 8 ounces of jelly (same flavor as juice: the fewer ounces of jelly, the dryer the wine)
1 ounce of lemon juice

Procedure

The procedure for all three recipes is essentially the same; differences for the jam-jelly-preserve or frozen fruit recipe is noted below the ingredients.

In pan, heat jelly with a small amount of water until it liquifies to where it can be siphoned through the mouth of the wine bottle;

add jelly, then add thawed juice concentrate;

repeat liquifying procedure with sugar; add.

Cool mixture to lukewarm.

Soften yeast in small amount of warm water; add.

Add lemon juice and enough water to bring mixture up to one gallon.

After all ingredients are in, take a short balloon and fit it over the mouth of the bottle; seal with masking tape. The fermentation taking place in the bottle will create a gas which will inflate the balloon (see picture, page 8). This balloon will act as a gage in measuring the fermentation process. Take a pin and prick a small hole in the end of the balloon.

Let the mixture set for 30 to 45 days or until the balloon goes down. (Thirty days is usually sufficient, but the longer it sets, the better the wine.) Siphon the set mixture into the second bottle, leaving the sediment that will have accumulated at the bottom of the first bottle. Let this second bottle set for 20 days or until the mixture has cleared. Siphon this mixture off again into a storage bottle and cork. Store in a cool, dry place until needed.

Warning: do not fill the bottle too full or it will "cork off"; do not use screw caps.

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Christmas Comes To DMS--Part II

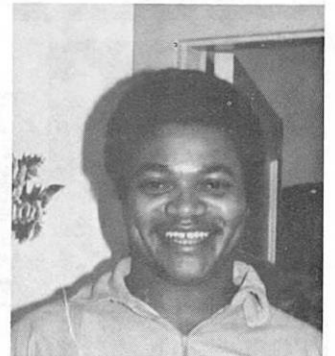
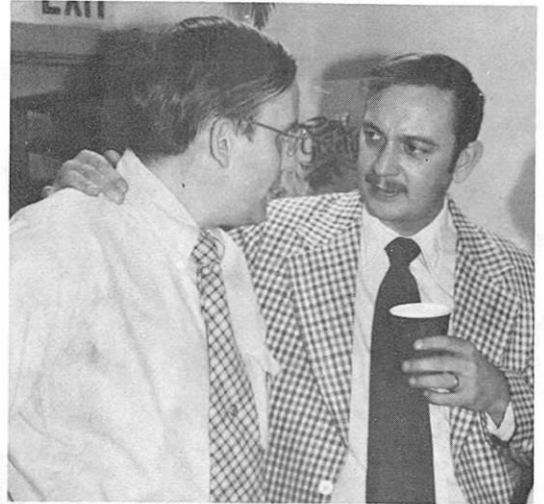
It's remarkable how, after working here for just two months and after establishing a reputation for getting the names, or the ranks wrong, people are anxious about getting favorable coverage by me in the *Contour*. Maybe they're afraid I'll change the names and condemn the innocent. Anyway, everyone seemed to go out of their way to make sure I enjoyed my first Christmas here at DMS. Then again, everyone seemed to go out of their way to make sure everyone enjoyed their Christmas here.

I conclude from my on-the-spot coverage that everyone did have a great time. GAD was first off the starting line and offered a buffet that made the Deputy wonder if they didn't expect representation from every barracks and building at Fort Belvoir. The food was equally good in quantity and quality at TSD where Everett Vogle reigned supreme over his wonton pan. The Director's son is no slouch when it comes to eating, and every time I zoomed in for another wonton, there he was.

I cannot possibly list all the excellent dishes prepared by DMS'ers, but some note should be made of the Commander's sausage, Bill Luke's chip dip (which brought a tear to the eye and a run to the nose), and Jim Mosher's 7-up salad (which he's proud to say he made all by himself). As for liquid refreshment, every punch in every department and office earned everyone's highest praise.

Special thanks go to Santa Maxwell. Rumor has it that his first ho-ho-ho sent children running in the opposite direction, but they must have overcome their fright. When I got there Santa was nearly buried beneath children and Elia Burke, all eager to tell him what they wanted for Christmas.

Jim Harnden skillfully adds a little of this, a little of that, an eye of newt, a leg of lamb, etc....



This week's mystery person. Who is that masked man?

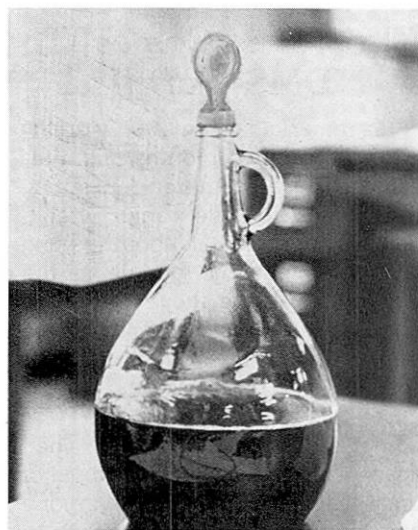


*"One inch closer and I'll punch your lights out!"
Barbara Kispagh warns
Bill Locke.*



"Do you think he's dead, or just asleep?"

Winemaking, cont.



Jelly, Jam, or Preserves Recipe

1/4 tsp dry yeast
48 to 64 ounces of jelly
1 cup sugar
1 ounce lemon juice
5% sugar water solution as needed

Procedure differences:

If jams or preserves are used, the fruit must first be pulped before being added to the bottle. After the first setting of 45 days, add enough 5% sugar water to bring the level back up to one gallon. The second setting is also for 45 days. Jam-jelly-preserve wines require a third brewing stage before being placed in storage bottles. The third setting is done when the balloon goes down.

Frozen Fruit Recipe

1/4 tsp dry yeast
4 packages of frozen fruit
3 cups sugar
4-8 ounces of jelly
1 ounce lemon juice

Procedure Differences:

Fruit must first be pulped before being added to the bottle. Like jam-jelly-preserves, frozen fruit requires three brewing periods: first brew--30 days, second brew--until balloon goes down, third brew--until balloon goes down.

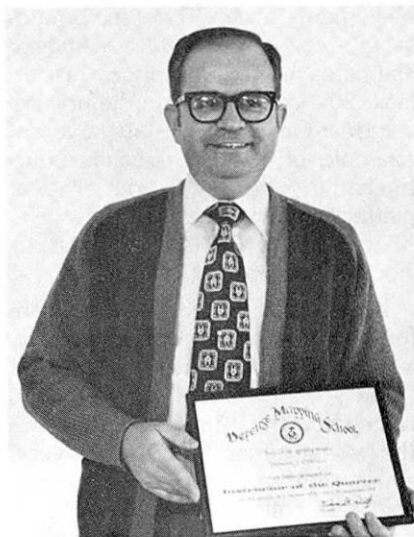
CONTOUR

VOL. 6, NO. 2

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL

JANUARY 26, 1979

Instructor Of The Quarter



Tom O'Brien of GAD proudly displays his Instructor of the Quarter certificate.

"Not so fast O'Brien," commanded the Director. "Get back here!" O'Brien paused. Then he grinned, and sauntered back onto the stage to the applause of the crowd to accept an award as the 13th winner of Instructor of the Quarter. The Ceremony, held 18 Jan in Heitmann Auditorium, honored him as 1979's First Quarter's first choice.

Mr. Tom O'Brien of GAD has been with DMS only a brief 9 months but this has been long enough for him to make an impression on his co-workers. His letter of nomination read, in part, "Mr. O'Brien...has the ability to extract the important objective factors of a lesson and express them in a brief, original, and concise manner...He is quick to assess the needs of individual

students...and his extra effort in personal counseling frequently salvages students seemingly destined for failure."

Tom has a long history of reproduction work. He served in the Army for 21 years as a map reproduction technician and retired in 1975 to go to work for Braceland Press Printing Co. in Franconia. During his years of service, he was stationed at Fort Belvoir four times, and it only seemed natural for him to come back to DMS again. He had worked at the School before it officially was DMS from 1968 to 1971 as branch chief in charge of reproduction equipment repair and had several friends here from then and prior tours. "We're a select bunch," reminisced O'Brien, "and always meet again, either here or at Fort Bragg."

Other Instructor of the Quarter nominees were: SD's SSG Tom Folgate and SSG Rick Salinas; DCAG's SSG James Whitfield and SSG Howard Lucas; GAD's LI1 Larry Johnson and SFC Harvey Moore; and TSD's notably noisier MAJ Don Faxon and SSG Paul Lynne. COL Wintz took a few moments to extol the particular virtues of each man that led to his nomination, including MAJ Faxon's ability to talk himself into teaching TSD's roughest courses.

The awards ceremony also recognized the faculty development of John Mann and SFC Dean Bower. Maj Millians accepted Master Instructor certificates on their behalf to be presented to them at a later Survey Department ceremony.



Bruce Porter looks up from his reenlistment papers long enough to ask "Who's the guy with the funny nose? He looks familiar."

DMS Gets Porter; Porter Gets 4 More Years

A multi-military event took place at 1030 hours, 18 Jan, in the Deputy Director's office as CDR Slayman administered the oath to reenlisting Air Force TSgt Bruce Porter as witnessed by SGM Locke. Standing by, and tripping down memory lane, was Maj Millians who, as a new Captain, had acted in the same role as the Deputy and reenlisted TSgt Porter in 1973.

TSgt Porter arrived at DMS two months ago to replace Connie Musha as an instructor in the Survey Department. The past 9½ years he was stationed in Cheyenne, Wyo. with the Geodetic Survey Squadron, DMAHTC. It was here that Bruce

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As reported earlier, the arrival of the *Contour* is my signal to put together a column for the next issue. This prevents an ascending range of remarks from the Editor, which begin with mild mewling and end with screaming doubts about parentage and patriotism. Anyway, there is always a temptation to comment on the issue at hand, which is usually a mistake. Still.....

The coverage of the Christmas party omitted a small but touching vignette which I'll include here. Scene: The TSD festivities. Santa (CW3 Maxwell) bursts in with loud "Ho ho ho!" Looks around. No kids.

Sights CW4 Barrett, he of small stature and great printing wisdom. Santa places Mr. Barrett on his lap. Asks what he'd like for Christmas. Chief tells him. Ladies choke, men roll hysterically on the floor, Santa is stunned. What Mr. Barrett wanted was a classic example of (a) honesty, and (b) unprintability.

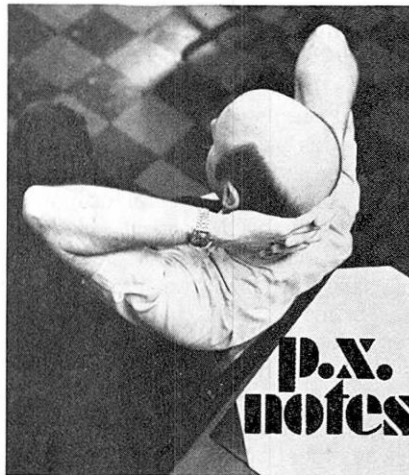
Actually, I deleted the scene from my last column, thinking it would detract from the holiday tone of our first 1979 effort. I didn't know the picture of Millians in nomad garb had already blown the whole thing.

Steady readers may have noticed a change in type font beginning last issue. That's because Charlotte is now setting the text directly on our new typesetter's keyboard, rather than pasting up typewritten columns. She, uh, obviously practiced on my article first. I suggested we use the Railroad Gothic font, but she held out for Boldini Modern, saying it was more appropriate until the day we publish on the side of a caboose. *Sigh*. I lose so many like that.

Finally, the January 12 *Contour* seemed to have a great tendency toward discussing the grape. In particular, Al Marvel's winemaking

recipes added another facet to the growing Marvel Legend: Big cars, loud voice, and so on. The article is resting in the Wintz household between my passport and travel orders. In any case, Al does not brew, ferment, or bottle his product in these pristine confines. The only presses in his classroom are lithographic.

The School received word of the impending retirement of Colonel Jim St. Clair, DMAAC Director, with regret. He has been a frequent and enthusiastic visitor to DMS, and is one of the most respected officers in the mapping family. He is also an old friend. Hate to see you leave, Jim.



by SGM Bill Locke

While there are probably a number of you still worried about the extra holiday pounds you put on, I'm not because I didn't. So, naturally, I have no guilt qualms when thinking about food and places like the Cafeteria or Pastry Shop. In keeping with my policy of getting it straight from the "horse's mouth," I called the relatively new Food Service Manager, Mr. Angelo Savino (successor to Luiz Albuquerque) to see what was cooking.

Of primary interest to me were facts about the new Party Platters being offered by the Cafeteria. Between the time I first heard of them, the number of different sizes has gone from four to seven. If you've a group between 12 and 175

folks coming over for dinner, the cafeteria can fix you up with a fantastic platter guaranteed to stop stomachs from rumbling (or is it grumbling? Well, whatever.) You say you're having 300 guests? No problem, get two platters designed for 150 (if you have ratio and proportion difficulties, see MSgt Goins and he'll give you a good Programmed Text on the subject).

Many of the platters have special names, such as "Italian Festival" and "Buffet Supreme," and feature, depending on size--cold cuts, roast beef, ham, turkey, cheese, potato salad, cole slaw, etc. Angelo estimates his platter prices are at least 20% below those in the private sector. Once again, you have an example of the fine savings your Exchange offers. If you need a platter, why not give the Cafeteria a shot, and call 781-7083 at least 48 hours in advance of your need.

If an "Italian Festival" is too much for you to eat for lunch (generally serves 12-15), then why not try the "One seventy niner?" Surely you remember the "150 Special" from the holiday period? The 179er is very similar--entree, potato, vegetable, roll, jello, coffee or tea for \$1.79. A complete lunch, served hot, with a smile, and it's good for what ails you (or will keep you well if you aren't ailing).

I could hardly talk about the Exchange Food Service systems without mentioning the Pastry Shop.

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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.

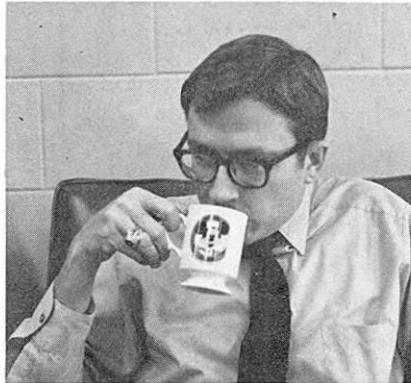
Address all communication to:

Editor, *Contour*, Defense Mapping School, Fort Belvoir, VA 22060

Director: COL Edward K. Wintz
Editor: Charlotte Yarrington

Farce of the Fortnight

by Maj Millions



CPT Smeds and friend Mickey take a break

Engineer Battalion. He and his wife, Debbie, and their three children, Christopher, Kimberly, and Matthew, will continue living at 575A Forney Loop, Fairfax Village.

CPT Smeds is a graduate of William and Mary and North Carolina with a degree and masters in geology. He will be replacing CPT Gary Thompson as instructor for Geology and part of Terrain Analysis. Gary will be transferring to the Survey Department.

All three men will begin their instructorships later this year after completing MC&GOC and a stint at "charm school." Captains Smeds and Cornwell will require an additional indoctrination in TSD's Dial-a-Captain conduct program.



TSD added three new boys to the family, and TSD's Gary Thompson and wife Jane, not to be outdone, added one new baby to make three boys of their own.

Cory Thompson arrived at 0950, 17 January, weighing 7 lbs, 7 ounces. So what if he's not a girl, he sure is cute! Congratulations to Gary and Jane from DMS.

So you think a foreign language is difficult to learn? You should try Americanese. From the standpoint of some of our Allied students, the task of learning conversational English is more than formidable. There are so many words and phrases that say one thing but have a totally different meaning. Unless you grow up speaking our language, you probably will never have a complete understanding of what's being said, i.e., "What happened when you pulled the rug out from under him?" "Wow, I mean he just hit the ceiling!" Duh?? Was he hurt?

Consider how much our language has changed in just the last 10 years. Uptight, up against the wall, boogie man (meaning someone who likes to dance) are words that didn't even exist before but are now common to our speech.

Our language is the material for comedians. Steve Martin makes a living poking fun at expressions like "Get on the plane" when everyone

knows that you get in a plane, and "we will be landing momentarily" which really means the plane will land at least long enough for the passengers to jump off (or out). Johnny Hart's comic strip *B.C.* uses Wiley's Dictionary as a vehicle for some gentle fun with the language.

With this background, we thought it might be nice to start a pictorial dictionary in *Contour* to clarify some of the words and jargon we use that are probably incomprehensible to the unaccustomed ear. Each issue will have a word or expression with an actual meaning opposite a visual interpretation of what it actually says.

If you have a favorite expression that tickles your fancy or gets your goat, give me a ring, I'll beat a path to the Editor's desk, and we'll help it hit the press.

And now, what better word to start our foolishness off with than "Engineer."

What It Means:

Engineer: A member of a military group devoted to engineering work; a person who carries through an enterprise by skillful or artful contrivance; a person who is trained in or follows as a profession any branch of engineering.

What It Says:



MYSTERY PERSON

Answer to 22 Dec MP

Due to the apparent shortage of clues in the previous issue, an abundance of helpful hints was offered this time. A few young men, hopefully, helped you identify our

MP as a Marine. Duplicate placed him in Offset Duplicating and his birthplace was Albany, NY. Hemphill, Texas is his home now and he is a regular at the Bowling alleys. And, if you looked closely, the name of our MP could be found in the words: *eyebrow*, *wars*, and *skills*.

Angelo has asked me to solicit your ideas as to how the Shop can better serve you. Based on the current number of shoppers, he feels there might be a service you'd like to have that isn't being offered or, perhaps, too few people even know the Shop exists. They've started opening earlier, thinking that would attract more of you early morning snackers. How many of you male readers have told your spouse about the Pastry Shop? Come on guys, drop a hint that fresh baked rolls and bread go well with dinner by taking some home tonight.

If all this has you drooling, you now know where to go--come on stomach, let's go have a dish of ice cream.

P.S. If you'd druther have a pizza with some pazazzzzzzzzzzzz, try the Pizza Parlor at SOSA. Open from 1700 to 2200, they also offer carry-out. Call ahead and pick one up in 30 minutes or so.

IN MEMORIAM



MSG Russell C. B. Ewing died suddenly 15 January at DeWitt Army Hospital. Russ served with the Defense Mapping School both as an instructor and NCOIC of the Construction Survey Division from March 1969 to April 1977. Since his return from Korea last summer, Russ was serving with the Directorate of Training Development, USAES.

Russell leaves a great many friends and comrades who mourn his passing.

The New TSD Trio



Left to right: CPT Russell Smeds, LT Michael Hacunda, and CPT Mark Cornwell. Three's the charm (school bound).

The arrival of new personnel in TSD just disproves the old saying that bad luck always comes in threes. DMS is both lucky and happy to welcome to its ranks CPT Mark Cornwell, LT Michael Hacunda, and CPT Russell Smeds. A brief biography and one distinguishing trait for each follows so that others may recognize them and extend a personal welcome to the men.

CPT Cornwell is the quietest of the three--in fact, he was so unobtrusive and hesitant to intrude on others that no one even knew he was coming.

A non-engineer, Mark can be distinguished by his infantryman patches and has been assigned to DMS to serve a tour in his alternate specialty. Prior to this assignment, Mark was located in Boston where he completed a masters in geography at Boston University. He and his wife, Judy, and their son, Tucker, are currently staying in the Guest House while awaiting on-post housing.

CPT Cornwell will be replacing MAJ Filip as instructor for Terrain Analysis. As for MAJ Filip, he will not be leaving DMS anytime soon since his assignment is not up until September, and who wants to leave a good tour early?

LT Mike Hacunda, readily identified by his Navy togs and quick

smile, shipped in to DMS from Monterey, Cal. where he was attending the Naval Postgraduate School. Mike holds a masters in meteorology and oceanography.

Mike is, in his words, "heavy into athletics" and enjoys whatever sport is available. You may draw your own conclusions from the fact that he is taking up residence in one of the swankier "no kids, no pets" highrises on Route 1. It must be because the singles' building has several tennis courts and indoor-outdoor pools.

LT Hacunda will be assuming LT Dudley Leath's course load of the Key Personnel Orientation Course, Hydrography and Geodesy, and APPS.

CPT Russell Smeds will not readily be distinguished from among the Army men on the hill until coffee break time--he will be the one cradling the Mickey Mouse Club cup. He does, however, attain a higher degree of visibility when he watches Army-Navy games with his family. He alone of all the eligible males in both his and his wife's family isn't, or didn't serve, in the Navy.

While Mike journeyed cross-country to get her, Russ only came cross-Fort. Prior to this, he was company commander of the 30th

continued on page 4



Leaves of Class

Congratulations are due to the new Lieutenant Colonel Charles D. Landry who finally convinced someone other than himself that he was on the 0-5 list. The promotion was made official on 1 Jan 1979.

We at DMS hope that a year that got off to such a good start for Chuck will continue the same way. Good going, Chuck!

continued from page 1

Porter first met Bob Millians while Bob was serving as a First Lieutenant.

Porter enlisted in the Air Force in 1968 after working as a survey apprentice with the US Geologic Survey. In 1972, while on TDY in Colorado Springs he married his wife, Laurie. The two then had two children: Carrie (5½) who attends Barden Elementary where Millians is PTA president ("I just can't get that man out of my life!" quipped TSgt Porter), and Bryan (11 months). The family moved on post last month, which was a Christmas present to them since it got them off the public sector economy.

Bruce is interested in coins and is a computer hobbyist (this means he plays chess, backgammon, and blackjack with a computer for fun) and is passionately interested in amateur radio. He holds a Technician class license: call sign 7AOD. His survey interests are a specialization in classical survey methods (triangulation and traverse) and astronomic surveying and satellite geodesy.

Arthur Goes To School

Arthur Fleshman of GAD spent 11 through 15 Dec in St. Paul, Minn. at the 3-M Technical Training Center. At the Center he worked with various pieces of microfilm and processing equipment. The purpose of this training was to give Mr. Fleshman some practical experience on microfilm equipment to help him prepare the new micrographics course at DMS which is being designed primarily to teach Navy and Air Force personnel. He temporarily will be using the 3-M text for the DMS course.

Arthur said that the nicest thing about St. Paul was leaving it. When he arrived, there was snow on the ground and the temperature never rose above the 20's during his entire stay.

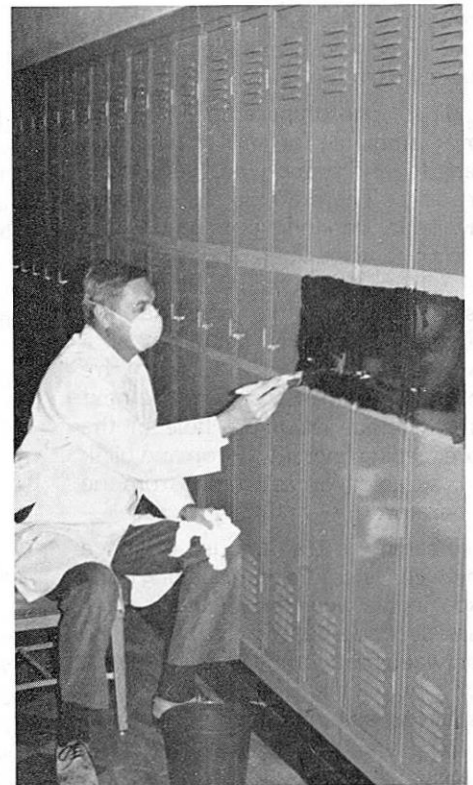
Don't complain, Arthur. What if you had been sent to Chicago last week? You never would have risen above the snow!



Student Receives Award

On 11 Jan 1979, CW2 Norman Anderson was awarded the Army Commendation Medal in a ceremony held in Room 206, Wheeler Hall. The award, presented by LTC Taylor before MC&GOC students, commended Chief Anderson for meritorious service at Aberdeen Proving Grounds. Chief Anderson was assigned to DMS from 1972 to 1974 and is now attending the MC&GOC, enroute to Fort Bragg.

In an all-out, self-help effort, Survey Department members continue to brighten hallways and offices in less-than-subtle shades to assure that all students and faculty arrive at class wide-eyed. Any hard-core, first-floor snoozer who does not respond to the Redskin team-colored lockers (bright gold with a burgundy racing stripe) will be sentenced to 10 minutes in the stairwell for a sure-cure eye-opener. Bagley Hall residents are encouraged to mosey on up there to view the hues the next time they're feeling blah.



From the Editor

The flashy, professional appearance of the last issue of *Contour* has led some to the erroneous conclusion that there is a new Editor. No, it is still I who am pounding the keys, but the keys are attached to GAD's new Comp/set Phototypesetter.

A phototypesetter is a system which uses a keyboard, similar to a typewriter, and a typesetter to produce camera-ready copy. When an operator types on the Comp/set keyboard, the characters are displayed on a television-like screen and then set photographically by the typesetter. While each line is on the screen, it can be revised or edited entirely.

The phototypesetter has several advantages over the typewriter. Like the IBM selectric, different styles of type (called fonts) can be chosen. For the phototypesetter, however, each font is programmable for four faces: medium (regular copy), *italic*, **bold** (for headings), and **bold italic** (for special emphasis). A new face can be selected at any time which gives the operator the option of setting title, author and article in one piece and eliminating bits-and-pieces paste-up later on.

The phototypesetter is also programmable for size of type, line length, and primary and secondary leading. There are 33 sizes of type available, depending on need. Line length can be adjusted up to 45 picas (7 7/16 inches). Once the line length is coded in, the machine will automatically begin new lines. If a word is too long for the phototypesetter to shift to the next line without leaving a hole in the preceding line, it will stop and blink for syllabication assistance from the operator.

Leading is the amount of space between lines. Primary leading is the spacing between lines of block copy, and secondary leading is the spacing between paragraphs, after headings, or wherever you want extra white space to set something off.

The phototypesetter has the additional advantage of automatic justification, unless commanded

otherwise. Prior to this, articles for *Contour* were typed once for line length, and then again for manual justification of the right margin.



The greatest advantage of the phototypesetter is the time-savings. Articles are typed once, as a unit. The hard copy (printed output) is more manageable and cleaner in appearance. Since size of type is programmable, copy will be set for paste-up in its final size, eliminating the previous 25% reduction of typewriter type. Photo sizing can be more precise ("Oh, happy day!" says TOP Sutton) since photos will now be measured for 100% of the estimated space, not 125%. Other possibilities will surface as I learn more about the Comp/set operation.

The primary purpose of the phototypesetter is not the preparation of *Contour*. This model will be updating equipment in the Cartovans by replacing the current headliners. Later on this year, GAD will be instructing photolithographic students in its use and

EMPLOYEE NOTICE

It has been observed that employees have been manipulating the letters on the office directory in Bagley Hall to produce specious and whimsical names and titles. Such items as "Tech Dir: Mr. Kooc," "MTT Coord: Jam Nerdason," "Deputy: Cdr Maynsail," "Crs Con Coord: Maj Dungheap," and "NTS Mgr: Sir Locke" tend to distract visitors and cause the expenditure of considerable effort in realigning the letters. This practice will stop immediately.

E. K. TINZY
Defector

demonstrating its capabilities to Carto students.

My instruction on the phototypesetter is a self-help operation. In the future, I will be experimenting with different fonts and leadings to produce a more professional-looking paper. If something in particular catches your eye, or seems difficult to read, please let me know. (Verbal abuse will be responded to; nasty, anonymous notes will not.)

Now that the type will be more professional, I'm going to try improving the photo quality.

The Editor is now taking a course in photography. If this venture is a success, I just may follow it up with a writing course.

What's In A Name?

by COL Wintz

At a recent staff meeting, Mr. Mac announced the addition of Senior Chief Portt to our Navy lithographer ranks. An excellent insight into Service traditions resulted.

"Say, that's an easy name to remember," said Commander Slayman. "Just think *Port* and *Starboard*!"

"Naw," replied an Army file, "What comes to mind is *Port, Arms!*"

Major Millians and Colonel Landry, USAF, looked at each other in disgust, and in tones used to correct a group of children, spoke in unison: "*Port wine.*"

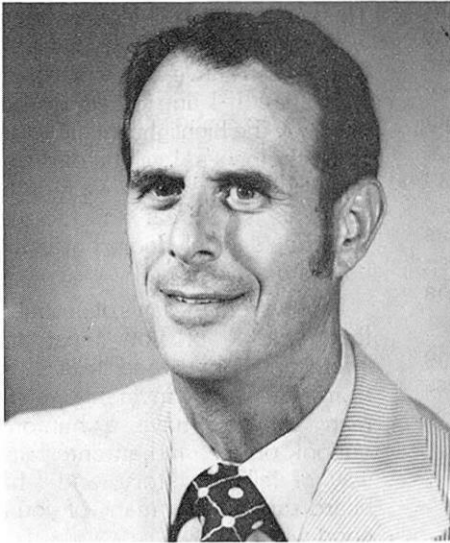
CONTOUR

VOL. 6, NO. 3

DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL

FEBRUARY 9, 1979

Andregg's Successor Named



Mr. William T. Riordan, Deputy Director for Programs, Production, and Operations, Headquarters, DMA, has been chosen to replace Charles Andregg as Deputy Director for Management and Technology. Pending approval of the

appointment by OSD and the Office of Personnel Management, Mr. Riordan's promotion will be effective as of 5 March.

Prior to his assignment to Headquarters in 1974, Mr. Riordan was serving as the Technical Director of the DMA Aerospace Center in St. Louis, Mo. He began his federal career in 1942 when he joined the Navy. He served as a fighter pilot, torpedo bomber pilot and test pilot during World War II. He left active duty in June 1950, but remained in the Naval Air Reserve, retiring as a Commander in 1968.

Mr. Riordan joined the Aeronautical Chart and Information Center in 1950. He then served as Chief of various divisions of the Production and Distribution Plant; as Deputy Director, Directorate of Operations; and as Chief of the Production and Distribution Plant.

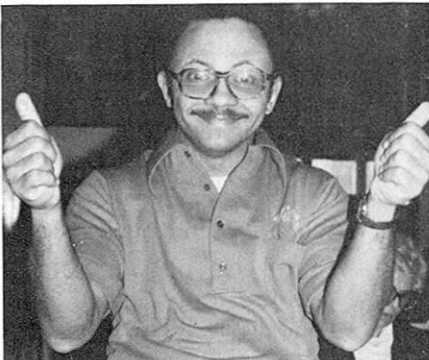
DMS Ski Day Set

The First Annual DMS Ski Day is set for Wednesday, 21 February, to an as-yet unselected ski area. Approximate cost for the one-day trip will be \$18/person, which includes both the roundtrip bus ride and lift tickets. Ski rental and food will be extra.

Active military personnel can get equipment for themselves and their dependents free of charge from the Outdoor Recreation Issue Center, open daily from 1000 to 1745. Equipment for Wednesday should be checked out as early as possible on Tuesday for the best selection since the Center will not reserve equipment.

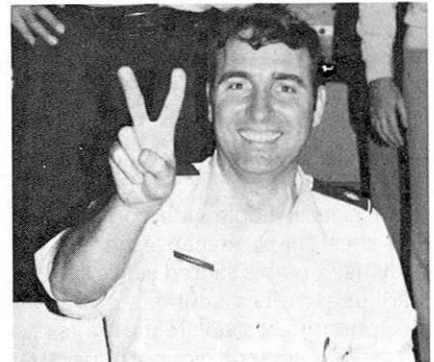
Spaces on the bus will be on a first-come, first-serve basis, so contact MAJ Anderson of PPO ASAP. He will also provide further information on when and where to catch the "Whoopie Wagon," and what out destination will be. Do not be concerned with elegant ski wear: thermal underwear, jeans, a turtle

Continued on page 4



Who Won DCAG's NCO/Officer Bowling Tournament?

See page 5 for details.





from the
DIRECTOR

We have spent most of the past week in activities which involve either cursing or caressing our two computers. They both have come down with temporary maladies (the Nova suffered amnesia and the Wang printer developed a gastro-intestinal upset), a new Form 13 was analyzed by the Nova after a great deal of programming by Bill Veigel, and we are still working on the implementation of our ADP plan. A high point occurred when Ralph Neeper explained what all those blinking lights actually mean. I've been programming since the Sixties, but always assumed that knowledge of the blinking lights was reserved for Those Who Think On A Higher Plane. The explanation is more involved, but what it boils down to is that when they stop blinking, you have trouble. **Big deal.** I remember a guy at college who used to stare intently at the lights and move his lips slightly, as if he was receiving some esoteric message.

Anyway, forced intimacy with our computers reawakened an old peeve of mine. Why can't we use parentheses like ADP programs do? In programming, bowlegs are handy so that the sequence of adding, dividing, and so on are not ambiguous. For example, $6 \times 3 - 2$ could be $(6 \times 3) - 2$ or $6 \times (3 - 2)$; the parentheses make it clear which is which. One finds himself with super expressions, such as:

$(A * B^{**}(5-A)) / ((A-B) - (A^{**}(B^{**}A)))$,
for instance. Why can't we do that with written prose? Why does a person have to fiddle with commas and dashes simply because he has already used up his sacred single set of parentheses in a sentence? Do nested parentheses violate the rights of certain ethnic or religious groups? Is every human allotted only so many parentheses in his lifetime, to be

jealously guarded and doled out with miserly hesitation? It's ridiculous.

(Why not absolute (relatively speaking (there would have to be some structural laws (e.g., parentheses should only separate true parenthetical thoughts))) freedom in the textual use of parentheses? Many's the time (probably every other sentence (in most applications)) a judicious modifying phrase (or afterthought) can make the meaning of an expressed sentence clearer (or more precise (in the grammatical sense)). Have you ever read a transcription of common speech? Talkers (as opposed to writers (though they may be one and the same person (and frequently are))) use a dramatic stream of isolated phrases for impact and clarity (this technique is understood (even expected) by all of us when we hear (rather than read (indeed, in reading such transcripts some (temporary) difficulty is often encountered))). Strike off the parenthetical bonds!)

Actually, this is for Char's training on the typesetter; I couldn't care less (well, a little).

From the Editor

In the early days before Bic pens, writers would laboriously paint on cave walls, or carve in rock, to get their ideas into print. As late as the 1800's, women like George Sand (pseudonym for Amandine Dudevant) would be forced to assume mens' names to see their writings published, because the work of a woman was not respected. Even today, there are authors who literally risk their lives to smuggle their efforts out of a censoring country and into press.

So with this history of publish or perish, what's wrong here at DMS? Where are those closet geniuses, those budding literary greats, or just about anyone who knows the alphabet and can spell at least phonetically, who shun the bright and shining opportunity to be

published willingly, and free of charge, in *Contour*? If there is any doubt, I welcome contributions. I need contributions. The Director needs contributions. (This is not name-dropping. Last week COL Wintz told me to start whining in the paper about lack of outside input-guess he's bored reading the same style, namely mine, issue after issue.)

So here I am, officially and with higher permission, lamenting (I do not whine, Sir; must we go over this again?) the lack of contributions. From past issues, it appears that Lynne faced the same quandary. This is your paper--it will be what you want so long as you help make it so. Even constructive criticism would be welcome. If I am forced to reveal biweekly the highlights of my past life to fill the pages, I will be discussing my childhood diseases in a month or so. This is a threat--and the result would be decidedly more boring than horses or spiders.

I know from the laws of probability that several of you must have interesting hobbies and skills. I know from hallway conversations that many of you have a humorous outlook on life, and an entertaining way of telling a story; and I have heard rumors that many of you are good writers.

There are innumerable subjects for articles: classroom anecdotes, bits of conversation that reveal certain characteristics of the

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Belvoir, VA 22060

Director: COL Edward K. Wintz
Editor: Charlotte Yarrington



Friend and family add stripes/The boss gives the Master a congratulatory kiss.

Ron Promoted To MSG

by Mr. Cummins

Ronald M. Fanning, US Army, was promoted to Master Sergeant on 1 February 1979 at a ceremony conducted in the Office of Administration and Records by Mr. Cummins, with assistance from Mrs.

Fanning. Ron has been with DMS since 24 November 1976, and serves as the School's Military Personnel Staff NCO.

Congratulations, Ron. Your promotion was well deserved and we wish you continued success in the future.

Alinio Transits?

by Maj Millians



Old surveyors don't fade away, they just get lost in bars.

Typical of "old" surveyors who won't fade away is Al Alinio. Al (Bet you don't know his real first name!) has been a surveyor longer than some of his students have been alive.

He began his surveying career as a civil surveyor in 1956 in Binghamton, N.Y. as a rod and chainman. The reason he became a surveyor (civilian type) was that he thought he saw the light at the end of the tunnel after the lengthy unpleasantness of Korea. Al is one of the few who can display both a Korean Service and a UN Service Ribbon.

Fortunately for the Army, civilian surveying was not Al's thing. In 1970, he returned to the Army green (He's a slow learner.). He was an instructor in construction surveying at Ft. Leonard Wood until 1972, and after a term in Germany as a surveyor for the Engineer Command, he finally came to DMS. Our obvious gain.

With all that knowledge and experience and grey hair, Al reenlisted for 6 more years of surveying on 11 January 1979. He just couldn't stand the thought of being away from DMS. It's a pleasure to have Al, and we welcome his reenlistment.

From The Editor cont.

speakers (COL Wintz's "port" story in the last issue, for example), the true meaning behind what is written on DCAG's Word of the Day Board, cultural insights acquired during overseas tours (e.g., honored dinner guests in Ethiopia are given a bowl of blood to drink with their meal--gross to Americans, but interesting), hobbies, restaurant reviews, and so forth ... Keep it clean, nonviolent, mostly legible, and you're well on the way to seeing your name in ink.

The *Contour* is written and produced for the enjoyment of its readership, but I really could use some help from the readers to accomplish this. Look at it from my perspective: No articles, no *Contour*, no Editor. I find that very depressing. So take up the literary challenge--shape opinions--help mold the minds of the masses through the media--keep me out of the unemployment line. Thanks.



The Personal Touch

"What's the matter, little one? Don't you like the top bunk?"

Mr. Imagire inspects the double plant hanger he's added to his new office decor. Wheeler Hall faculty and staff are taking due pride in their interior decorating efforts, and many offices now sport the little extras that make an office a home.

EMPLOYEE NOTICE #2

Despite the warning contained in the last *Contour*, our movable-type directory continues to be molested by pranksters and immature employees. Examples of recent permutations include:

DEFEMSE NAPPING SCHOOL

Ch Instr	SGM Curley Lockes	Educ Adv	Mr Twist
Dep Dir	Cdr Sly Man	Tech Dir	M. Crook
Morc & Min D	Mr Scam Duff	Port	LT Hunsjon
Pop	LTC Faxmeld	Duffy & Pulops	Br Bumkers

.... and worse.

Again, these alterations cost the School time and money to repair. A warning: Offenders will find their acts considered when personnel actions are processed. Things will not go easy with Messrs Bumkers and Hunsjon, for instance, when their names appear before me.

E. K. ZIT
Defector

There is but one word which describes Barbara Lehman (Layman), the new 700-hour temporary in DCAG, and that is effervescent. While the remainder of her body was restricted to a chair during an interview, her hands leaped and bounced about to illustrate her sentences and made her look like a chairbound cheerleader. She talked rapidly, added emphasis with her eyes, and smiled a good deal. All the pent-up energy of a sports enthusiast found an outlet somehow. She wore an outfit she had made herself, and around her neck she wore a silver Indian arrowhead which symbolized her part-Cherokee heritage.

At home, Barbara captures her hands with craftwork and enjoys macrame, needlepoint, decoupage, latchhook, and sewing. Her favorite pastime, though, is sports. She was a letterperson in volleyball in high school, and a 4-year track and field letterperson in college where she competed in the shotput and javelin throw. It was on the track that she met her husband, Fred, also a track and field letterperson. (It is not surprising that Col Landry invited Barbara to join the officers for the DCAG bowling tournament prior to her starting day so she could "meet" the people she'd be working with.)

In 1977, Barbara graduated from the University of South Dakota,



Bubbling Barbara: New in DCAG

Vermillion, with a degree in Communications (Public Relations and Advertising). While working in public relations for the Basin Electric Power Cooperative in Bismarck, N. Dak., she began a masters in Business Communications. She hopes to recontinue her education and eventually would like to conduct a PR campaign for a hotel or restaurant.

Barbara and Fred have been at Fort Belvoir for 15 months following Fred's transfer to the Computer Systems Command. They added a daughter, Jennifer, 9 months ago.

DMS Ski Day cont.

neck sweater, a warm coat, gloves and a hat should be adequate. Sunglasses or goggles are recommended for sunny days.

Never-beens and old-time ski bums are both welcome. Our head schussboomer and organizer, Dave Anderson, has volunteered to give an introductory lesson to beginners to get everyone off on the right ski.

So bring a friend, a little wine, a little cheese, and be prepared to have a (snow)ball.

Don't make the little woman say "You don't bring me flowers, anymore." Remember:

Valentine's Day--24 February
(That's this coming Wednesday.)

For Barbara, the transfer was a culture shock. "I've never been East before," she exclaimed, as her hands took off in solitary flight, "and I can't believe the number of people. They're everywhere! I grew up on a farm in Nebraska and our nearest neighbor was a mile away."

The enthusiasm Barbara generates is contagious, and although her stay will be short, she promises to be a lively addition to DCAG: Welcome to DMS, Barb, and I'll lay money you're the only one in the Department who'll appreciate the benefits of three flights of stairs to climb.



Murder One At The Bowling Alley NCO's Strike Officers Down

With premeditation and aforethought, DCAG NCO's struck a mortal 661-pin blow to the DCAG Officers and civilians at the Fort Belvoir Bowling Alley on 23 Jan. Revenge at the Department level was the motive.

The match was proposed and organized by MSgt Wenrich who recognized an opportunity to partially avenge the trouncing the NCO's received during the earlier

DMS NCO/Officer tournament. Striking hardest for the NCO's as high scorer was SP5 Jeff Lietz with a 553-game. Steve Falkenthal rolled a 521 as high scorer for the Officers, but was unable to spare them defeat.

At this reporting, there is no known plot by the Officers to stage a vendetta. Feelings appear to be amiable. Said CW3 Maxwell, "Just watching MSG Springer's hop-skip-jump approach was worth the loss."

DMS Didn't Go To The White House, So ...



... The White House sent someone to DMS. SP5 Sandra L. Bates, currently attending the Construction Drafting Course, is assigned to the White House Communications Agency as a clerk and graphics artist. The visual aids she helps prepare on the job are frequently used for presidential and press briefings.

Although Sandra finds drafting more challenging than graphic arts, she is an outstanding student and ranks second in her class. Sandra has been in the Army for 3 years, and has specialized in transportation, graphics, commercial art, and phototypesetting.



Adding up the final score: It's not that one side didn't trust the other side's addition, but....

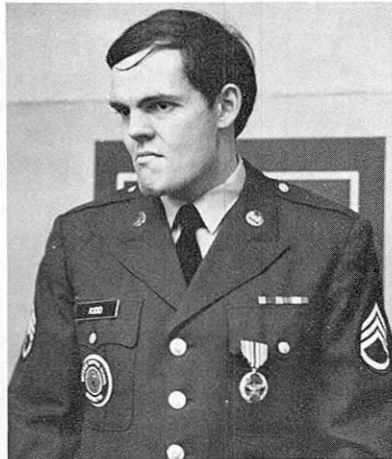
And One More Makes Four in TSD



TSD's acquisition of three Captains within the last 30 days is an overt move by that Department to revitalize their nearly depleted Dial-a-Captain program. Latest of the arrivals is CPT Earl Prechtel, who is joining DMS after completing a masters in Civil Engineering, Geodesy, Photogrammetry, and Surveying at Purdue University. CPT Prechtel, however, neatly evaded the DAC ranks by being promoted to Major on 1 February--a week after reporting to DMS.

This is MAJ Prechtel's fourth visit to Fort Belvoir, having arrived here for the first time as a dependent in 1953. His father was an Army career man, and in 1968, Earl decided to follow in his footsteps. His first assignment was with the 64th Engineer Topo Battalion in Ethiopia; he also served with the 649th Topo Battalion in Germany and trained at the British School of Military Surveying.

Earl and his wife, Elizabeth, have purchased a home in Dale City, and, like any new homeowner, Earl hopes to remodel parts of his house to meet his individual needs. For him, this means setting up the tracks for his model railroads, and converting one of the bathrooms into a darkroom. If Elizabeth can find no further tasks for him, he wants to do some landscape photography and fresh-water fishing.



Butch Wins Two

"Butch" Kidd is changing the way America thinks about athletes--not only does he have muscle, but he can think too. On 26 Jan, the Deputy Director presented SSG Kidd with an award for his suggestion that the

high scorer on the PT tests be given some form of special recognition. As extra incentive, if the same person scored highest two or three times successively, the award (perhaps a trophy) would be his permanently. Ironically, if Butch had suggested this earlier, he would have the award in his possession. Butch was high scorer for DMS the last two times the PT test was administered, scoring 495 and 493 out of 500 points, respectively.

At the same award ceremony, Butch received a Joint Service Commendation Medal for his "exceptional competence, outstanding initiative, and professional dedication as an Instructor." SSG Kidd will be leaving DMS shortly to attend the University of Maryland. He hopes to be granted an athletic scholarship in football from the University.

**Dreams come true with
U.S. SAVINGS BONDS**

Farce Of The Fortnight

by Major (as opposed to Minor) *Millians*

It seems that our first farce effort may have been a bit too subtle for our audience. Subtlety is not our objective since the meat-axe

approach is much preferred. This fortnight, let's try one that's a little more obvious:

"Have a ball."

What It Means:

Have a ball: to enjoy oneself fully; to become so enmeshed in a gala as to be thoroughly pleased; to have a good time.

What It Says:

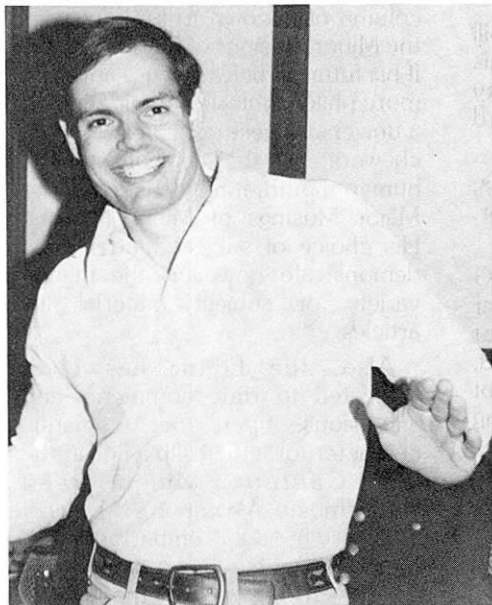


CONTOUR

Vol. 26, No. 5

Defense Mapping School

23 February, 1979

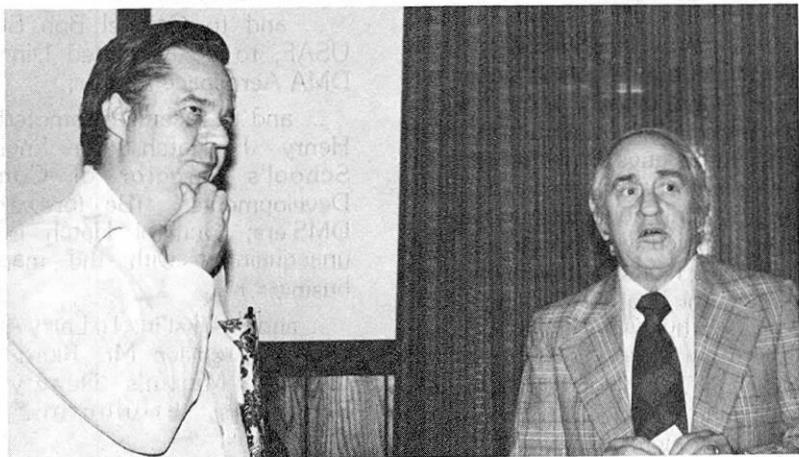


Butch Kidd dazzles friends with a smile as he says "I intend to make successful passes with classes, lasses, and footballs."

"Uncle" Claude, that long-haired hippie hillbilly, that absent-minded professor, has finally wandered off among the trees and left DCAG out on a limb. How do you replace a person like Claude O'Neal?

In the many years that Claude has been a member of DMS, he has been loved and admired by all. He performed those behind-the-scene activities that have had a lasting and tremendous impact on DMS, for example: Carto's input on the Impact Statement of the Topographic Support System; the complete development, including lesson plans and audio-visual support, for the principles and application of the analytical photogrammetry course (PAAP);

DCAG Left Holding Ball As Instructors Take To The Woods



"Claude, can you guess what your most valuable qualities are?" asks coworker Jack Barts.

and as the father of the School's 5-year lesson plan.

Uncle Claude was the resident school mathematician and provided invaluable experience and advice to faculty taking college level math courses as well as helping students. Recognizing his talents, the Forest Service, Washington Office, hired Claude to assist them in straightening out their computerized mapping programs.

Friends and colleagues gathered together at the Rocker Club on 2 February to share a last meal with Claude and to present him with a few tokens of their esteem. Among the gifts was a cartoon of his executive chair (abandoned by LtCol Landry as the cause of motion sickness), a

tie of his very own, and a bottle of oxygen and a mask to help him survive flights of stairs or the Washington air.

The highlight of the luncheon was Jack Barts touching memorial as he listed those characteristics of Claude's which had made him so invaluable as a coworker. In the Army, Jack said, there's a saying that if it moves, salute it; if it doesn't, move, paint it. Claude really did command a great deal of respect, and it was only an accident that he was painted five times. Leadership was on of Uncle Claude's more outstanding attributes. His long hair preceded the hippies' and led to the use of partitions in offices

See Butch and Claude, page 3



We just finished conducting a very pleasant tour for MG Saadat, Pakistan's Engineer-in-Chief, which naturally featured the new paint job in Wheeler Hall. It was there that an event occurred which plagues Tour Conductors and Commanders everywhere. As we passed between the racing stripes and encountered an area filled with buckets, brushes, rollers and ladders, I proudly explained that the new decor had been done solely by our civilian, officer, and NCO instructors. Just then three guys in white coveralls with paintbrushes came around the corner. Hair down to their waists... beards which would require a baler before the next customer if they ever visited the barber...talking about romance by using terms found on washroom doors. General Saadat gave me a sidelong glance, as if expecting me to join right in with a Saturday night experience. Holy Moley, I thought to myself.

Hasty explanations eased the situation, and we proceeded. Know what had happened? The day we pulled the last piece of masking tape off the racing stripes, a DFE representative proudly announced that Wheeler Hall was due for its bicentennial interior painting. A bad scene followed. Joyce Zieres could be heard on North Post. TSD requested the issue of weapons. Dean Seaman suggested the rep perform a physically impossible act. After peace was restored, it was amicably agreed that the DFE painting contractor would catch a few places we had missed. A few days later, the contractor was doing this. Now, contractor employees are a thoroughly likeable bunch, and we have enjoyed and learned a great deal from the many tilers, plumbers, and painters necessary to keep our buildings from destroying themselves. It's just that they are not under the same restrictions

regarding things like dress and vocabulary that military trainers are. Anyway, what the General saw were contractor personnel, God love them, and not key members of the faculty. When I explained this to him, I tactfully omitted the fact that the painters' appearance and discussion would have been considered too, too proper at some of our social events.

* * * * *

Kudos Department: To Bill Riordan, on the announcement of his naming to the Agency's Deputy Director, Management and Technology, position;

... and to Colonel Bob Burns, USAF, to be appointed Director, DMA Aerospace Center;

... and to recently promoted BG Henry J. Hatch, the Engineer School's Director of Combat Developments. (Be forewarned, DMS'ers; General Hatch is not unacquainted with the mapping business.)

... and this just in: To Larry Ayers, who will replace Mr. Riordan as General Martin's Deputy for Programs, Production and Operations;

... and to Dr. Mark Macomber, who will take Larry's present position in St. Louis as DMAAC Technical Director.

These changes are pending OSD and OPM approval (Puff, puff. Marge, if Dick Beale calls again, tell him I'm out. We don't have any more room in this column.).

... Congratulations!

The Defense Mapping School *Contour* is an authorized newspaper, published biweekly by and for the DMS, Defense Mapping Agency. Views and opinions expressed in this publication are not necessarily those of the Department of Defense.

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Fort Belvoir, VA 22060

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Editor: Charlotte Yarrington

From The Editor

The response to my appeal in the last issue for contributions has been somewhat underwhelming, but I did receive a few signs of life from out there. Just when I thought *Mystery Person* had died an unnatural death, a photo floated in, and that staunch stalwart of the free press, Maj Millians, flew in with two articles. This hereby qualifies him for a column of his own to be known as the Minor Musings of Major Millians. If his future articles discuss anything more philosophically intimidating on a universal level than species of gum chewers, or the capacity of the human mouth, it may change to the Major Musings of Minor Millians. His choice of subject matter does demonstrate however, the infinite variety of subject material for articles.

Also, the Editor has been subjected to rude comments and aspersions upon her romantic character for letting slip a line in the last *Contour* which read "Remember Valentine's Day--24 February." Oh, embarrassment! Nothing is worse than a typo in bold italic. In retrospect, though, 24 February is not such a bad idea. In following the government's lead and rearranging holidays for personal convenience, I think that Valentine's Day should henceforth be the fourth Saturday of every February. It's easier to con someone into taking you out to dinner on a weekend than a weeknight, be it spouse or friend.

Life has been a little slow newswise the past 2 weeks, and most interest seems to be channelled into the upcoming DMS Ski Day (which will be the past DMS Ski Day when you read this). Someone whose name I shall not disclose wandered in and asked why we were honoring a certain ethnic group, and Yovorsky, Browarski, and Kowalski all said it was about time.

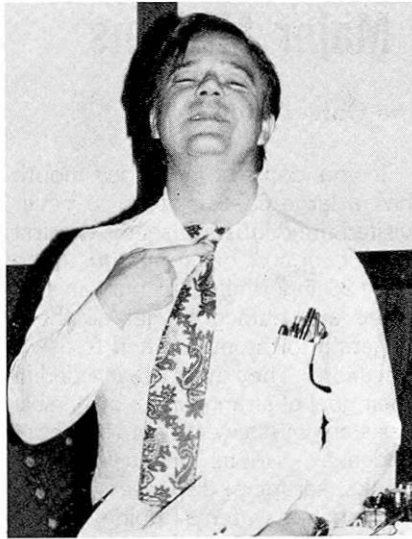
Certain stay-at-homes, who have been indulging in low observations on what parts of the anatomy might be chilled into oblivion (depending on gender), have been placing bets on number of broken bones. This

continued on page 5



"I wonder how many six-packs this will hold?"

as coworkers tried to cover him up. Claude O'Neal had great potential. For example, he had been teaching the same course for the past 16 years. There was a great demand for Claude's services as others recognized his skills. The Weather Bureau tried to recruit him to watch the groundhog hole, and the Forest Service wanted him to watch a tree.



Uncle Claude tries on an unfamiliar article of attire.

Well, the Forest Service won out and DMS lost. All of us here at the School will feel the loss, but we wish Claude the best of luck in his new job.

Also honored at the luncheon was Howard (Butch) "Whiteshoes" Kidd who is swapping his role as instructor for one of a student.

"Whiteshoes" was a nickname with a double meaning for Butch. Like Billy Whiteshoes Johnson, he's a pro on the football field (and hopes to receive a football scholarship from the University of Maryland). White shoes was also a teaching trick of his.

Whenever Butch covered material in class that probably would appear in an exam, he would put on white shoes. Whenever the class noted the change in footwear, it would pay particular attention to what was being taught.

The Department presented Butch, the resident athlete, with a few gifts to use in his upcoming life. He received a briefcase to carry his books to class, and an article of intimate apparel for field use.

No longer will the halls of Wheeler echo with the ringing of Butch's phone or the trashcan clunk with the receipt of another empty can of High Protein Health Food. One of Maxwell's Marauders is getting away. DCAG will miss Butch, both in the classroom and at all DMS sporting events. The staff and faculty of DMS wish him luck, and hope that he will keep in touch.

The MC&GOC Challenge

The MC&GOC students have challenged TSD to a basketball match to be held 23 February at 1530 hours in Specker Field House. Insults between the two teams are freely given, but team plays are being as closely guarded as the last can in a six-pack shared by five surveyors.

The basic strategies of the two forces in in striking contrast. The older hands of TSD, tentatively called the Geoidal Heights, plan to play a low scoring game with only two points made-theirs. The strategy is to make one basket as soon as possible and then freeze the ball for the remainder of the game. LTC Taylor predicts that he will go for a long set shot from center court so he won't have to run very far, and Mr. Revel claims he will score with a reverse slam dunk. (Mr. Revel will proudly exhibit where he used to

have a backboard scar to any interested observer.)

TSD, with a larger force to draw from, hopes to have a more numerous team roster to draw from so no one has to play for very long. The whole team supports the philosophy of short time on the court. Several do not even plan to practice so they can conserve their energy for the big game.

Since Wayne Baird accepted the MC&GOC challenge and embroiled the rest of the Department in this potentially embarrassing predicament, he was declared team captain. Asked if he would accept the honor, Wayne said "Sure, I'll be Captain, and Taylor will be Lieutenant Colonel, and Slayman (a ringer from the outside) will be Commander..."

The MC&GOC students, led by 6'5" LTC Martin, are operating under the premise that winning is everything. The "brew crew" proposed and plan to win this event--not for honor, not for glory--but

solely for the prize. The prize is called "refreshments" by CPT Baird, and "Beer" by the MC&GOC'ers. The team is planning a very basic strategy: "We're going to score more points than they do," reported Martin.

Carto Instructor Misses Suspense Date

by Barbara Windland

SGT Sandra Pegues, an instructor in Cartography, Phase I, has never missed a suspense date until just recently. She and her husband, Edward, proudly announce the belated birth of their son, Robert Edward, on 9 February--just one month past her suspense (due) date!

Robert tipped the scales at 7 lbs, 13 oz, and both mother and baby are doing well. Congratulations to the happy parents!

Minor Musings Of Major Millians

On The Capacity Of The Human Mouth

Perhaps this subject never crossed your mind, or perhaps you've never considered it a topic worth discussion, but we are constantly reminded of the mouth and its size. We are surrounded by allusions to the subject in our normal conversation. A person who talks a lot is called a big-mouth, bass can be small-mouthed, rivers and bells have mouths as well as babes and musical instruments.

Anatomically speaking, the human mouth is a fairly small cavity. Actual size varies, but probably averages about 25 cubic inches. It appears, though, that this 25 cubic inches bears absolutely no relationship to exactly how much the mouth can hold. This point was brought home solidly to me while listening to a discussion (?) between a mother and her young son at a local hamburger emporium. Young son was busily engaged in inhaling a hamburger and mother was fretting about his present and future social graces. Young son was unconcerned about things social and was absorbed totally in seeing how much could be jammed into the mouth and still allow for the introduction of soda pop. Knowing boys as I do, the amount was prodigious. It unquestionably exceeded 25 cubic inches. Perhaps this is not a true test of capacity since children seem driven by some primordial urge to eat quickly with great bites and no chewing before someone or something takes the food away.

Children don't have the monopoly on large mouth capacity. Observe the habits of confirmed cigar smokers. The larger the cigar, the deeper the mouth insertion. The smoking pleasure of the cigar smoker seems to be enhanced by wallowing the cigar around at depths that would gag an ordinary hippo. So for cigar smokers, actual mouth capacity seems to have little meaning.

If you don't believe your mouth has a large capacity, you've never visited the dentist. It seems the first qualification of being a dentist is to have 26 fingers all set at right angles. They are trained to get all these fingers into the mouth and to ask a question. They are further aided in their goal of strangulation by an able assistant with fewer fingers but more gadgets. Metal tubes, probes, hooks, scrapers, dispensers of cold air and hot water all going toward proving 25 cubic inches is a figure that doesn't even approach mouth capacity.

To further state my case, observe pie-eating contests. Although speed is of the essence here, mouth capacity is directly involved. To watch a large slice of succulent lemon meringue pie be shoved forcefully into a semi-compliant mouth is to observe our limit of 25

cubic inches be disproved totally. One might even come to the conclusion that capacity is related to pleasure somehow.

By now, you surely have come to the conclusion that none of these things apply to you. You don't inhale burgers or smoke cigars, and you have perfect teeth. But have you ever watched yourself eat salad? I am convinced there is no graceful way to do that. The only way seems to be to jam it in. And when you start jamming, mouth capacity becomes a factor. Of course, capacity always can be increased by leaving the mouth open, but this generally is not socially acceptable, and is messy, besides.

So we are at the point of another conclusion. It would appear that 25 cubic inches is unrealistic. Perhaps it's dependent upon situation and state of pleasure. Or perhaps the mouth is a bottomless pit that adapts to present needs.

Anyway, notice sometimes just how pliable the mouth is and think in terms of 25 cubic inches.



"But it's not in my position description!"

Civil servants may be hired under a specific job title with an accompanying position description, but they always face a catch hidden in a bottom line which reads "and other duties as assigned." Caught in the catch are usually warm, usually pencil-pushing civil servants Paul King and Elia Burke, seen here manning (personning?) shovel and broom as they clear the parking lot behind Bagley Hall. Paul had to budget his supply of energy, so Elia was the chief instigator of a clean sweep.

Roger Pelletier Returns



Roger Pelletier answers questions from seminar participant and former colleague Jim Harnden.

It's always nice to have a former colleague come back to DMS and let us know "whatever happened to old Whatshisname?" In the case of Roger Pelletier, it was particularly pleasant because he is still involved with mapping and conducted a seminar on his current activities.

Roger Pelletier has been involved in almost every level and phase of military mapping during his 23 years in the field. Formerly a Chief Warrant Officer, Roger was a Master Instructor at DMS for 4 years, and was responsible for the field testing and evaluation of the Rapid Combat Mapping System (RACOMS) and other advanced, automated systems. He is currently a certified photogrammetrist with the Geometronics Group, U.S. Forest Service, Washington Office.

Mr. Pelletier returned to DMS on 7 February, braving inclement weather and icy roads, to describe and discuss the Forest Service Resource Information Display Systems (RIDS) project for an interested audience representing DMS, the Marine Corps Development and Education Center (MCDEC) and the Army Engineer Topographic Labs (ETL). Although the Forest Service is addressing a specific problem—storage, retrieval, and display of natural resource

data—its work is of interest to any organization concerned with management of large files of terrain information.

The goal of the RIDS project is to provide resource display tools for field use by land managers. These "tools" emphasize use of a computer to derive, summarize and display information from and in a grid map format, rather than on the cartographic product itself. The project involves investigations of current display technology for interactively combining and comparing such land area characteristics as vegetation, geology, physiography, and climate to support land management planning and resource allocation decisions. The long-range objective of RIDS is to define just where the Forest Service should be in the 1980's in the area of resource display, then plan and obtain a unified, nationwide system to meet these needs.

To achieve the short- and long-range goals of RIDS, Roger is conducting cross-country training and informational seminars in the project for foresters and others in the mapping field. He will present another paper describing the RIDS project during the ASP—ACSM Convention in Washington, 18-24 March.

From The Editor cont.

only indicates a lack of knowledge on their part. Could weather remove certain areas of the anatomy, there would be more women on the slopes, and no men. Also, very few people are hurt downhill skiing, and almost no beginners. Beginners simply do not go fast enough. Even intermediates like myself, who cruise at speeds comparable to a sewing machine, cannot do much personal damage.

My guess is that next winter will see many more DMS'ers schussing down the slopes as they get caught up in the sport.

Philatelists—Numismatists Meet!

On the first or second Sunday of each month, philatelists and numismatists gather together under the direction of president Larry Webb at the SOSA Recreation Center and do whatever it is philatelists and numismatists do. Club meetings include discussions, raffles, inspection of philatelic (stamps) and numismatic (coin) collections, and the evening's highlight—an auction of items. Past auctions have included stamps from all over the world, mint and proof sets, special philatelic items, world minor coins, and whatever else is dear to these groups.

Club meetings are set for 4 March, 1 April, and 6 May at 1400 hours, and will last approximately 2 hours. Membership is limited to military or civil service employees of Fort Belvoir, or their dependents, but anyone may attend as a guest. Dues for membership are \$1.50/year for adults or family, and .75/year for juniors (under 16). Members have access to the club's growing library and may buy Redbooks and Harris Catalogues at discount prices.

SSG Larry Webb of the Survey Department is happy to answer any questions you may have about stamp and coin collecting, so drop on by the "pink room" and ask away.

MYSTERY PERSON

A web of mystery surrounds the name, of a man who can read the weather plain.

He was a miner, who's since been sheared; now guess who's hiding behind the beard.



Meet Me At The Roast?

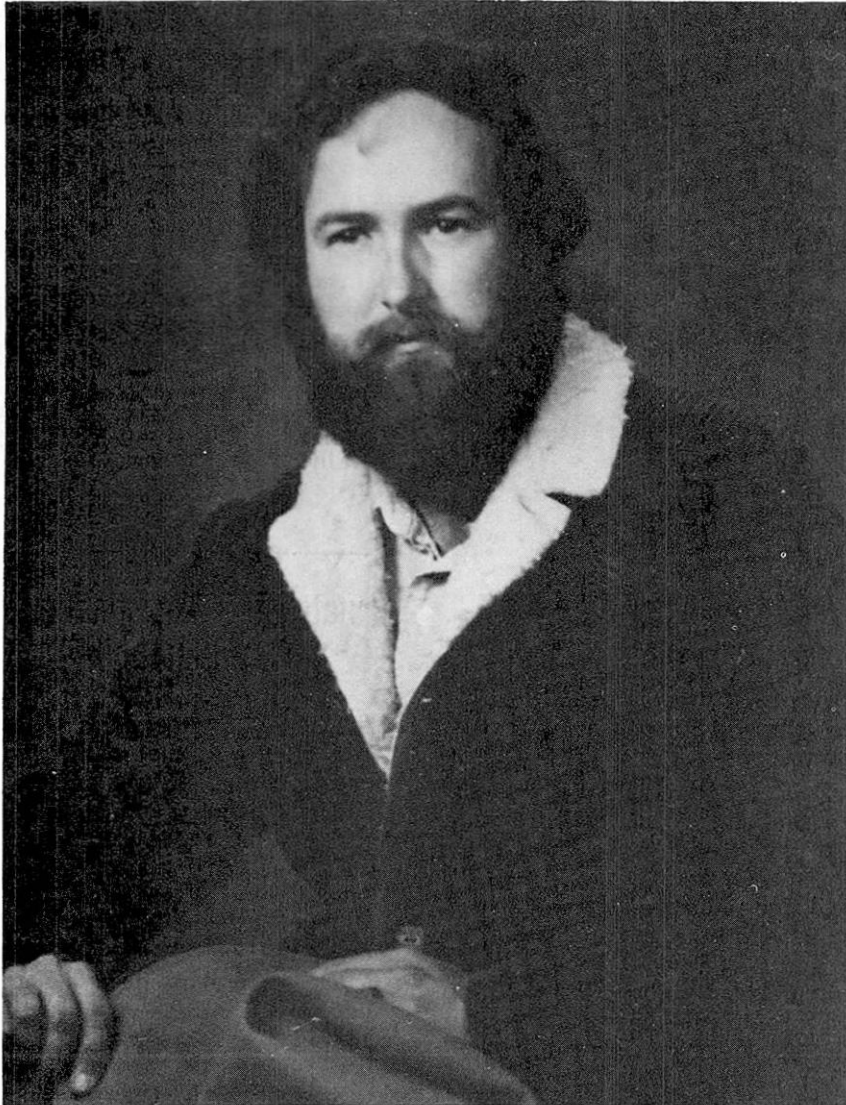
Have you turned in your reservation slip for the big roast? If not, please do so before next Friday. It should be sent to the Sergeant Major, from whom you may also obtain a reservation slip if you've mislaid yours.

when we see one?" "Here, here!" chimed in the other three lords. The king stood up and loudly proclaimed "Why, he shall be **highly motivated and dedicated.**" He then ordered that each have his other leg chopped off for his blindness.

Now the lords had their servants carry them throughout their provinces and proceeded to search out the very best servants. After a short time, the lords returned and presented their selections to the king.

Whenceforth the king rose up in anger and said "Lord Gaddy, this man is too short; Lord Tisdon, this man is too tall; Lord Survee, this man is too bald; and Lord DeKeg, this man has too much hair!" Then straightaway, he ordered their heads chopped off since they weren't using them anyway.

Now the moral of this story is: If you don't know one when you see one, you could wind up without a leg to stand on, and may even lose your head in the process. Sign up for the next CRI workshop, 5 March, and learn to "Know one when you see one."



How To Know One When You See One

by **Chuck Barrett**

(with apologies to
Dr. Robert F. Mager)

Once upon a time in a faraway land in a kingdom know as Demesse, there reigned a king named Colwin.

Now Colwin was a fair and just ruler and he had four wise and noble counselors--Lord Gaddy, Lord Tisdon, Lord Survee, and Lord DeKeg--who advised him on matters pertaining to his provinces.

One day, King Colwin summoned his four counselors to his throne and

gave a royal decree that they should go throughout the province and search out and bring before him the very best servants so that he might reward them. Whereupon Lord Gaddy inquired "But how shall I know one when I see one?" "Here, here!" chimed in the other three lords. To which the king replied "Why, he shall be **sincere!**" and ordered that each should have a leg chopped off for his impertinent ignorance.

The lords then hobbled off, but soon returned. Said Lord Tisdon, "But sire, how shall we know one

CONTOUR

Vol. 6, No. 6

Defense Mapping School

9 March 1979



Ms. Tacy S. Cook Named DMA PAO

Ms. Tacy Sharon Cook, public information officer with the U.S. Treasury Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco, and Firearms will succeed Charles E. Waterman as PAO for the Defense Mapping Agency.

Ms. Cook has served with the Bureau since 1975, and for the past 2 years has been responsible for planning, developing, organizing and conducting programs that included publications, speech-writing, arranging news conferences and special media events, and technical and promotional exhibits. Prior to her transfer to the Washington office, Ms. Cook was regional public affairs officer in Chicago. She also has had public affairs experience in Washington and San Francisco with the Department of Housing and Urban Development. She started and edited for 5 years HUD's two-color magazine, *HUD Challenge*.

Ms. Cook has been recognized twice for her journalistic talents, having received a *Minneapolis Tribune* scholarship and the New Jersey Association of Industrial Editors Award. She is currently a member of the National Press Club, and serves as a director of the Public Relations Society of America's Board.

In 1977, Ms. Cook, chairperson for Federally Employed Women, was detailed to the State Department's International Women's Conference

New Faces At DMS

LICS William E. Portt attended the Reproduction Equipment Repair Course at Fort Belvoir in 1963. Now, as the new man in GAD, Bill is able to audit the course while never leaving his office, which is adjacent to Mr. Marvel's classroom. This new instructor should be able to conclusively decide whether or not there is such a thing as auditory educational osmosis.

Bill has been in the printing field throughout his 20 years of naval service. His last position was Production Supervisor, Quality Control Coordinator with the CINCLANT Printing Plant in Norfolk, Va. With the upcoming influx of naval and Air Force students, Bill will be a valuable addition to GAD.

In his spare time, Bill is active in various youth programs and teen clubs, and has coached high school-level wrestling. He claims he can outdance any of his students, and keeps fit by working out regularly at

the gym. He enjoys baseball, bowling, and fishing.

Sure glad you boogied on board, Chief!

OBS has supplied us with another charming person to work with. Mrs. Blanche O'Connor, the longed-for replacement for Elizabeth Shavender, arrived here on 26 February. She was greeted by an ecstatic Elia Burke and Paul King and a backlog of work.

Blanche transferred to DMS from the Night Vision Laboratory, Equipment Management Office, at Fort Belvoir. She has worked for Civil Service on and off, but has worked primarily as a wife and homemaker. Her husband, Andrew, is retired Army and currently works for the Department of the Army, USA Management Systems Support

continued on page 5

continued on page 6

from the Deputy Director

by *Compsonder Slayperson*

Having assumed the Throne while the Director's away for a week--he's in Bermuda (or is it Barbados?)--I was ready to start wielding the Power inherent in the position. My delusions of omnipotence were quickly shattered when our intrepid Editor waltzed in to say "Colonel Wintz didn't get his column written for the next issue, so he said you should do a 'guest shot' for him. I need it by yesterday." Thanks a lot, Boss.

The two biggest stories of the past fortnight revolve around the Big Snow Job of 1979, which struck all of us in the area on or about George Washington's Birthday (observed), and another happening which might best be described by Bagleyites as Wheeler's Revenge. The snowstorm shut us down completely on the 20th (except for a few brave souls who live on Post and were able to ski to work). The chaos caused numerous delays, schedule changes, and unplanned leave-taking. Ironically, the biggest casualty was the First Annual DMS Ski Day which was cancelled because of--get this--snow. After all the planning and organizing he had done, poor Dave Anderson was crestfallen. He is now recuperating in Aspen.

Things were pretty well back to normal by Friday; but then came the torrential rains and the great melt which threatened to flood the entire Washington Metropolitan Area. One local wag blamed the whole mess on Congress. After all, it was they who played around with Mother Nature and changed G. W.'s birthday to Monday.

Anyway, a week later the storm was no longer a major topic of discussion and everyone was ready to resume the regular routine. It was then that we in Bagley Hall were hit by a bad case of Wheeler's Revenge. This serious malady came in the form of the simultaneous arrival of the electrical contractors and the painters, all ready to do their things. Having finished their 2-month

disruption of Wheeler Hall, these busy beavers were going to give us our turn. All week we've been doing our best, which has often been not enough, to avoid wet paint, paint fumes, and large electrical conduits. Each office in turn has had to "float" for awhile as the contractors moved in and out with their rollers, spray guns, brushes, wires, ladders, grounded receptacles, etc. Plaudits are due to OAR for their wise selection of battleship gray for their walls. Very naval of you, Ches, et al.

At this writing, there seems to be no end in sight. We just hope that they don't get to the Director's office before he returns. We want to share all of this mess with him.

(Hey, Charlotte, may I stop now?)

Correction: The Director is not in Bermuda or Barbados. He's in Berryville, Va. for briefings on things Army. I knew it started with a "B."



Of mice and women...

The snowing out of the First Annual DMS Ski Day is a classic example of how the best laid plans can skid into a drift. It did, however, add a bit of ironic humor to an otherwise disastrous week and did prove that I was not the only mouse in the house.

My job as Editor is not as glamorous as you might suppose. Yes, I do attend all the luncheons and dinners and ceremonies, and interview all incoming celebrities, and get invited to Marine Corps Balls where I can wear a black, backless formal and two cameras. But I do have a job with frequent deadlines and a paper that must appear on schedule whether or not I take a few days off between issues. Vacation time means that I must increase my normal output before or after the days off. But no problem, I plan in advance.

Any smart editor keeps handy a supply of articles that have no

definite expiration dates to use when news is scant or she hasn't been around to nose it out. I keep such articles in a table drawer in the Graphics Art shop. When I came back from my last long weekend, ready to put together a prewritten *Contour*, however, I got a surprise. That nice guy, Billy Joe Deacon, had traded off my too-small work table for a larger table. "What did you do with the stuff in the drawer?" I asked. "What stuff?" responded BJ. BJ, John Houchins and I quickly tracked down Mr. Marvel, new owner of my old table. "Oh, that stuff." said Mr. Marvel. "I sent it in to John to see if he wanted it." Big John paled. "I didn't know what *that* stuff was." he apologized. "I threw it out."

Now this presented me with a problem. My paper technically should be written, typeset, and ready to go by Friday evening to meet a Monday morning deadline. This was Thursday afternoon, and I suddenly was short two pages of copy. *Humph!* The three of us had a lot of fun standing in the rain, in the dumpster, in the garbage, sorting through the trash until we found the missing articles. And that took care of Thursday. But no problem, I still had Friday.

Friday morning the painters showed up to paint the Graphic Arts shop. I moaned and groaned and stalked the hall until one of them threatened to paint me. I finally coerced them into painting me a corner to work in and at 3:00 on Friday afternoon I began to reset and set my paper. For 1½ hours my magic fingers flew over the keys. Too bad the machine didn't indicate that the paper wasn't feeding. John

continued on page 4

The Defense Mapping School *Contour* is an authorized newspaper, published biweekly by and for the DMS, Defense Mapping Agency. Views and opinions expressed in this publication are not necessarily those of the Department of Defense.

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Defense Mapping School
Fort Belvoir, VA 22060

Director: COL Edward K. Wintz
Editor: Charlotte Yarrington

Gurneys & Hernias

by SGM Bill Locke

In my never ending quest (seemingly) to aid my fellow person in complaints against the system, I've recently volunteered for yet another Consumer Council. Perhaps you've been able to deduce from the heading that this Council meets for the betterment of the DeWitt Hospital patron. I know exactly what you're thinking--Ah ha! At last I've someone to talk to about the lonely wait on the phone while I was only trying to" Well, can you hold please?

The answer to your assumption is yes, and no. I do want to represent you and seek resolution to your problems (real or perceived) but we both need some guidelines. I'm not sure I'm ready to set them as yet, since I have yet to attend the first meeting.

At present, the Council meets every 2 months. I expect (still to be confirmed) that these meetings are a forum whereby the members representing you, the consumer, together with the hospital administrators, talk about and hopefully do something about common areas of concern. As soon as I've read the minutes of the last meeting and attend the next one, I'll better be able to determine the type(s) of assistance I can render (there will be a small negotiable fee for house calls).

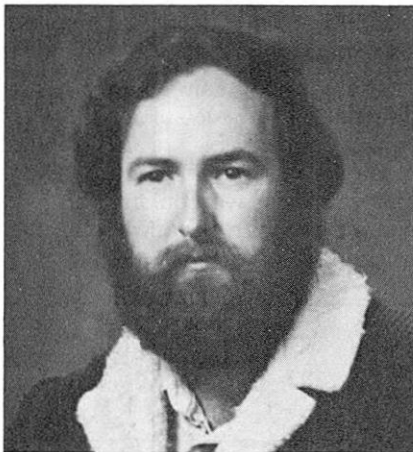
I've been contemplating a "somewhat regular" (perhaps monthly) column on "horsepistol" type things, highlighting little known facts or new services, etc. If there's anything in particular you'd like to read about, let me know. In this issue, I thought I'd begin by addressing a few "quickies."

First, I wonder how many of you patients and potential patients know that DeWitt created a special team to help you in your quest towards resolution of patient-clinic/doctor/whatever problems? It's called the "Patient Assistance Team" (makes sense, doesn't it?), is conveniently located (ask anyone or follow signs), and can be reached by phone at 42890.

Next, I hope you who are authorized patronage at DeWitt (DMS'ers) saw my note the other week about the necessity to have a Patient Recording Card. This requirement also pertains to military active duty as well as inactive and dependents (apologies to Kathy McCloskey). If you need an application blank, I have them. When you've filled it out, take it by the Outpatients Records Branch and drop it in the special box they have for this purpose. By and by, you'll get your card and then when a hospital person next asks, you can say "I've got my card. Without it, you'd probably not recognize me, and that's why I never leave home without it."

P.S. Remember, an apple a day makes the fruit growers happy.

MYSTERY PERSON



Last issue's Mystery Person should have been identified easily by anyone skilled at reading clues. A web immediately identified our MP as SSG Larry Webb of Survey. Larry is technically a meteorologist and amuses coworkers by out-predicting local weathermen. This picture was taken just a few years ago while he was working for a mining company in Alaska. For a look at the current Larry, climb up to the second floor and find the infamous "pink room" where he resides.

Standing Tall

by CW4 Chuck Barrett



SGT E-5 John Mroz was promoted to SSG E-6 during ceremonies conducted in Heitmann Auditorium on 28 February 1979. Rising to the occasion (no pun intended) were Mrs. Mroz and CW4 Barrett. SSG Mroz currently is assigned to the Offset Printing Division of GAD as an instructor.

DCAG Student Wins Award

SP4 George L. Black, currently a student in the Basic Cartography Course, DCAG, was selected as 3d BN Soldier of the Month. SP4 Black "beat out" all other competitors hands down.

George hails from Savannah, Ga. and upon graduation is headed for Europe and the 649th Engineer Battalion--he hopes!

George will be competing for the Post SOM Award in early March.

Going South

Seven years, ten months and four days after enlisting in the Army, SSG Bill Hebert (pronounced Ay-bear) is hanging up his uniform. Bill, an instructor in Construction Survey for the past 4 years, is going to Bryan, Tex. to be the head of the Survey Department for Spencer J. Buchanan, Consulting Engineering Firm.

From The Editor cont.

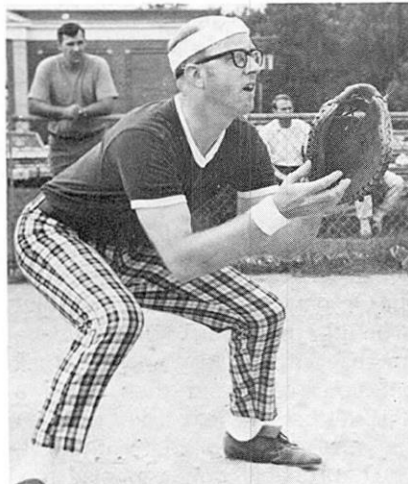
fixed the paper feed. I re-reset the Director's column. The machine still didn't feed. Al Yovorsky, Bill Sutton, and Mr. Mac fixed the paper feed. It was now 5:00 and I re-re-reset the Director's column (He's funny, but not *that* funny.). This time the machine did feed properly, the copy rolled out, and, assured that I could finish in a few hours over the weekend, I rolled out.

Weekends have a way of flying by; but no problem, I still had Monday. Monday, I woke early and looked out a parking lot empty of cars. Only it wasn't empty, the cars were *under* drifts of snow. I got out my cross-country skis, but work was uphill and there was a wonderful downhill stretch of Route 1 from my complex exit. My only regret was that some short-sighted road crew hadn't put in a lift at Huntington Road. And that was Monday.

Tuesday I slogged into work one hour before the Director decided to close the School down. No problem, I could stay and finish the paper. Upstairs in the Graphic Arts shop, I discovered that the developing chemicals in the camera has dissipated. Only Billy Joe knew how to change the chemicals; but BJ wasn't there and BJ doesn't have a phone. Paul Browarski offered to drive by BJ's house and send him back to the School. I sat and waited and thought that the Great Editor in the sky was deliberately blue-penciling Vol. 6, No. 5. "Charlotte," an exasperated voice called out, accompanied by a snowball thudding on the window. "I can't get in." Oh yeah, forgot about that. I trotted down the stairs and let in BJ; the chemicals were changed, the copy was produced, the paper was assembled, those heroic press people got it Wednesday and *still* had it printed by Friday.

This proves the strength of teamwork. By the grace of God (She's a good gal.), BJ Deacon, Mr. Mac, Al Yovorsky, John Houchins, Bill Sutton, Paul Browarski, and everyone who contributed articles or worked in the pressroom, Vol. 6, No. 5 came to pass on schedule. My thanks to the gang.

Spring Training



Well folks, it's getting to be that time of year again. Time to start thinking about green grass, dusty base paths, and gravel where you want to slide. Yep, it's getting close to spring training time. The softball season is only a couple of months away now.

The DMS team, under the direction of Will McCullough, has a very commendable record. We made the playoffs the past 2 years. Unfortunately, we couldn't win the big one and our playoff record is 0 wins and 4 losses.

You know what happens when a team can't win the big game? Right! The poor coach gets replaced. It looks like Mr. Mac will retire to the safer confines of the umpiring ranks this year. Last year, Chuck Rottman gave Mr. Mac and Boomer so much unasked for advice that he will be the official coach this year.

We have the nucleus of another good team this spring. Only three players from last year's team won't be returning. We'll miss Tom Austin at 2d base, Tom Baybrook at 1st base, and Butch Kidd in the outfield. They will be hard to replace, but there must be a lot of players out there willing to try.

No position has been sewed up by anyone on the team. Any and all personnel interested in playing are encouraged to come and try out for the team. We sure could use some new *young* blood. We not only need players, but we could use a fulltime scorekeeper, a 1st base coach, a 3d base coach, and an assistant coach. Any volunteers for these positions can contact CW4 Rottman at 42978 or in room 206, Wheeler Hall.

Anyone interested in playing softball this year should fill out the Softball Team Application below and submit it to CW4 Rottman, c/o TSD.

This request includes players from last year's team. You will then be contacted by the coach.

Softball Team Application

_____	_____
Name	Phone
1. Preferred position _____	
2. Secondary position _____	
3. Alternate position _____	
4. Uniform size:	
Trousers _____	
Shirt _____	
Shoes _____	
Cap _____	

The MC&GOC Challenge--Part II Brew Crew Triumphs!

Two weeks ago Friday, spectators at Specker Field House witnessed an unholy assault upon a game normally referred to as basketball as MC&GOC students clashed with TSD instructors. From all accounts, players were hit more frequently than the basket in this low-scoring match.

The MC&GOC "brew crew", led by LTC Martin, battled to a 20-18 victory over the instructors, but sustained several injuries during what can only be called a heavy defensive contest. Wayne Baird, captain for the instructors, was dubbed "hatchetman" or "that frustrated football player" for his direct assault upon the head of "Andy" Anderson. Team members defended their captain by saying that a Texas Aggie, unfamiliar with the

more genteel sports and therefore unfamiliar with basketball, could not possibly know that basketballs didn't have ears. Their defense, however, is not kind to Andy's face.

Capt Moulton, instructor, also perpetrated injuries during an attempted dribble with the head of CPT Cornwell. "He couldn't really have had Ranger training," Moulton responded defensively, "or he would have known to tuck in his chin."

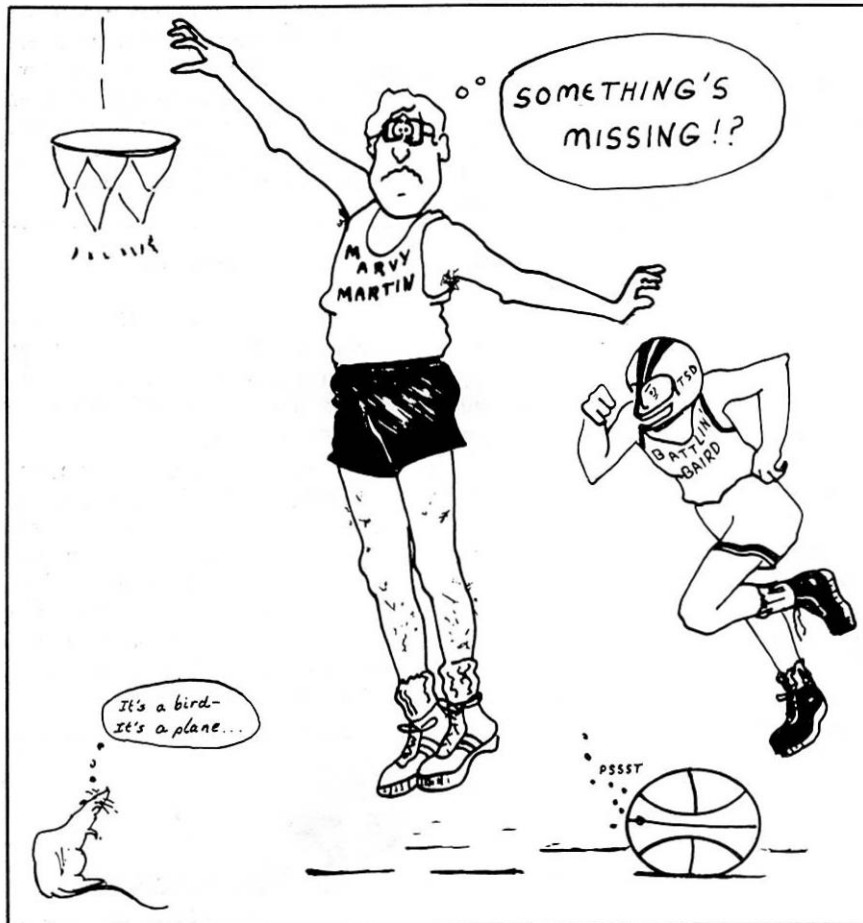
The instructors led 6-4 at the end of the first half, but mistakenly agreed to LTC Martin's suggestion that quarter time be increased to 8 minutes. The additional 2 minutes proved too much for the instructors, even with their greater substitution strength, and they began to fall behind. Fumbles and fouls increased. The 10 fouls made by the

instructors did not cause their downfall, however, as MC&GOC line shots averaged even less than the 10-12% success of layups by both teams.

Following the game, the MC&GOC'ers adjourned to the Officer's Club for an awards ceremony that was ill-attended by the instructors. The conquered went home to nurse their wounded egos and bones: CPT Thompson twisted his ankle, CW2 Yovorsky reinjured his knee, Capt Moulton sustained a bruise on his hip while guarding LT Peccola ("There wasn't enough padding between the two of us to protect anything" Moulton explained.), and CDR Slayman suffered delayed strain when he stiffened into a seated position later that weekend.

Unwilling to accept defeat, Capt Baird has flung down the gauntlet and the two forces will meet again at the bowling alley. MGySGT Gonzalez challenged any of the MC&GOC'ers to a wrestling match, but his offer was politely, if rapidly, declined.

Both teams would like to thank referee Jim Harnden for his efforts. Said one player "He turned a jungle event into a semi-civilized game."



New Faces At DMS cont.

Agency. They have two sons, Gregory and Michael. Michael is an Army doctor stationed at Fort Belvoir.

Blanche will be assuming Elizabeth's former duties of processing DMS supply orders. Like her predecessor, Blanche also likes working with people and traveling.

We at DMS hope that Blanche will enjoy working with the folks at DMS, and welcome her to the family.

Stay
in
shape



Minor Musings Of Major Millions

On Chewing Gum

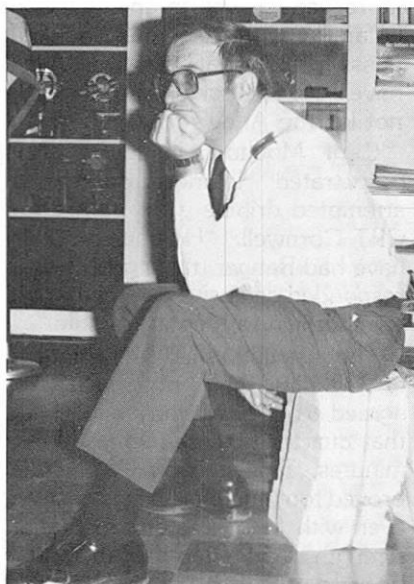
The art of chewing gum is a much underrated field of endeavor. Very little research has been done to describe, limit and evaluate the various means of mastication of the product of the sapodilla tree. This subject appears somewhat innocuous but almost certainly contains the elements of psychological manifestations. I'm not interested at all in these phenomena, just in how people chew gum.

I am convinced that the ancestry of all gum chewers is somehow rooted in Virginia. In visiting various parts of the country, I have yet to see such concentrations of gum chewers as in Virginia. It could have something to do with talk or the lack of it, but there seems to be no logical reason. Using Virginians as my models, however, I am able to describe the most prevalent species of gum chewers.

This first model is the ordinary gum chewer. He uses an established brand of gum and chews only one stick at a time. It seems to stimulate thinking, or passes the time. He always stops chewing when talking and makes no big deal of gum. He generally throws his gum away in the trash can without aging it under his desk first.

The second offering is the secret chewer. He is best viewed in an office setting. The secret chewer will study something on his desk intently and when he thinks no one is watching, will chew furiously for about 10 seconds and then look around to see if he has been spotted. Perhaps he is trying to strike a happy medium between chewing and not chewing. The secret chewer will never stick the evidence about his desk. He wads the wad in a piece of paper and drops it in the can, closely followed by other papers.

Then we have the popper (otherwise known as an aggressive masticator). This requires a large amount of gum of the type that will readily incorporate air and pop. This is always chewed in the side of the



mouth with the mouth opened. This is obviously done to provide an amplifying device to gain more volume to the pop.

Next comes two closely related groups: the bubble-inners and the bubble-outers. These groups rarely chew gum; they just make small bubbles and loud pops. There seems to be some need for public recognition here and the pop provides it.

Then we have the flavor chewers. They chew very small amounts of gum for short times but chew very rapidly. After these short times they discard the gum. When asked about their habits, the stock answer is "I don't like to chew gum; I only chew for the flavor."

The rarest of the lot is the frugal chewer. They come in odd sizes from small boys chewing their last piece to little old ladies with bags full of used gum. They generally chew small amounts only for the time it takes to find something to wrap it in. These are usually the offenders in whose gum you sit on or step in. Considering the price of gum, this group may be the wave of the future.

An unusual group is the chatty-chewer. No matter what the situation, they manage to chew.

They can chew while eating, talking or drinking. A most amazing feature of these chewers is their ability to fit the conversation to chewing. I have seen people present formal briefings and chew gum. They have so refined the ability that chewing is synchronized to the words and the chewing barely is noticeable. Most amazing!

The last group we'll examine is the nervous chewer. I'm not sure this group is aware they have gum in their mouths. It sometimes appears that they will chew anything. (Pencils are a popular substitute.) The habit is a reflex and speed increases with age.

We could discuss front-mouth chewers, denture chewers, and out-of-mouth chewers, but I believe these to be sub-species of the ones discussed and may represent some forms of exhibitionism.

When you consider that the back teeth exert 250 lbs of pressure when chewing, we must develop a certain amount of admiration for the gum itself. For such a lowly substance as tree sap to be so versatile, resilient, and useful in so many ways is a tribute to science and nature.

Ms. Tacy S. Cook cont.

in Houston, Tex. During the conference, Ms. Cook served as an aide to the principal speaker, Ms. Margaret Mead, and staffed a press conference for her.

A native of Bangor, Ma., Ms. Cook is a graduate of Douglass College, Rutgers University, where she earned a B.A. in Journalism and Political Science; and of The American University, where she earned her M.S. in Public Relations. She lists skiing, horseback riding, and travel as her hobbies.



**Red Cross is
counting on you.**

CONTOUR

Vol. 6, No. 7

Defense Mapping School

23 March 1979

St. Louis Aerospace Center Gets New Director



Colonel Robert C. Burns, U.S. Air Force is the new Director of the Defense Mapping Agency Aerospace Center. Colonel Burns assumed command 28 February at change of command and retirement ceremonies for departing Director Colonel James H. St. Claire. He has served as deputy director of the 3,500 person organization since August 1975.

Col Burns is a native Floridian. He graduated from the University of Florida in 1953 with a B.S. in Business Administration and an ROTC commission as a Second Lieutenant in the United States Air Force. He entered the U.S. Air Force in January 1954.

His early career was spent flying RC-45 aircraft on photomapping

missions which took him to numerous foreign locations, including Costa Rica, Nicaragua, Guatemala, Columbia, Peru, Bolivia, Brazil, Spain, Ecuador, and Greece.

He later attended the Armed Forces Staff College in Norfolk, Va. and was assigned as Chief, 7th Air Force Search and Rescue Center at Tan Son Nhut, Republic of Vietnam from 1969 to 1970. His next assignment was in Germany as assistant deputy commander of Operations, 7499th Support Group, Wiesbaden AB.

In 1971, Col Burns took command of the 7406th Operations Squadron at Rhein Main AB, Germany. Upon promotion to Colonel, he became the assistant deputy commander for Operations of the 322 Tactical Airlift Wing at Rhein AB.

In 1974, he returned from overseas to the Air War College, Maxwell AFB, Alabama, where he was a student until joining the Aerospace Center.

Col Burns' military decorations include the Bronze Star, Meritorious Service Medal, Air Medal, Air Force Commendation Medal, Presidential Unit Citation, Air Force Outstanding Unit Award with two oak leaf clusters, Combat Readiness Medal, and the Vietnam Cross of Gallantry.

EASY MONEY

The following interview was conducted on 7 March 1979 by CW4 Charles R. Barrett, the DMS Accident Prevention Officer and Chief, Offset Printing Division. The interview resulted from a \$150 cash award and a DMS Certificate of Commendation received by LI1 Larry M. Johnson, Instructor, Offset Printing Division on 6 March.

Larry's suggestion was to construct a safety shield to cover an exposed gear on the Harris Model L-125-C offset press used in the pressroom. The gear posed a hazardous condition because personnel making adjustments or cleaning the ink rollers could very easily come in contact with it.

Larry, now that you have received the cash award and the certificate, what is your opinion of the DMS Suggestion Award Program?

I think it is pretty good now. At first, when I talked to other people about the program, I had some reservations about it because the general opinion was that it didn't work. Now I am convinced that if a person makes the effort and has a beneficial suggestion he or she will get action.

What prompted you to make the suggestion?

I recognized a possible safety hazard during the operational test stage when the presses were placed in operation.

What corrective action did you take at the time?

I brought it to the attention of my supervisor. After investigating the

continued on page 4



Many thanks to the Comper-sonder for filling in for me in the last issue. I found his column bright, witty and clever. *Humph!*

I was, as eventually reported after several malicious tangents, traveling to Berryville daily to discuss things Army. As a result, your correspondent has only one local item to report, and intends to then pad out this space with nonsense. "Pad" is newspaper talk.

We had the misfortune of misspelling Mr. Boale's (DMA Personnel Director) name in a recent column. The paper had already gone to bed (also newspaper talk—I love it.), so I had no other option than to call him and request that he sign all correspondence "G. D. Beale" for a few weeks (sounds like someone who hijacked a plane and bailed out with millions, never to be found). The worthy Mr. Boale not only agreed to this, but offered to make a quick trip to the Federal Court to change his name, since he had an errand to run in that direction anyway. Let us have no more grumbling about the headquarters' staff, people.

Dick also told me a story about a specific permutation of his last name which is unprintable.

During the daily 2-hour drive to Berryville, I passed the time by ruminating on the beauty or ugliness of words. What's the ugliest word in our language, I thought. Let's see. "Phlegm?" "Cyst?" Not bad, but not challenging. Why? Aha! Medical or physiological words are a cop-out. Let's rule out such things as "scab" and try to find some ugly words in their own right.

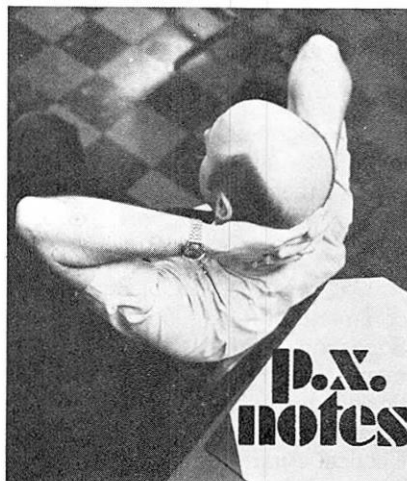
How about CRASH? SNIVEL (a little medical)? FLOP (not real ugly)? DISGUST? WHINE? EGRE—GIOUS? Warming to the subject, we can suggest: FLAK. REJECT. DRAB. CLIP. BURST. The all-time

worst brand name goes to a piece of construction equipment my Dad owned. STOMPER was emblazoned across its radiator, and that's what it did.

Most of the ugly words have the harsh consonants predominate. Lots of K's and T's and such. "Wintz" doesn't do badly by this criterion, but pales beside "Clay Kruck."

For balance, let's have some pretty words (it's so much easier to write about ugliness). MOON. HARMONY. NEBULOUS. MEL—LOW. Enough of this drab, sniveling drivel.

STOP PRESS!! The Deputy has just passed his kidney stone and is now running up and down the hall, showing it to everyone. *Ick!* Will the holder of the sweepstakes ticket marked 0923, 03/09 please come forward? Way to go, Dep!



by Bill Locke

Since you were last subjected to this column, we've had an exchange of Exchange (has a nice ring to it) Managers. Mr. Cliff Seay has departed for Andrews AFB, and into his chair has come Mr. Bob Gaskill. Bob and his family have been in the area for some time, as his last position was with the Washington Area Exchange as Food Operations Manager (of Tiger Burger fame).

I suppose the issue that has caused the most interest recently is

the energy shortage. Whether we believe it's real or fabricated is irrelevant—it's being treated as "real" and when you see service stations closing, you're forced to look elsewhere for gas, real or not.

AAFES has already warned of potential shortages, and if you read the *Castle* and/or *Daily Bulletin*, you know that our local AAFES outlet has set new operating hours. Being open for retail sales only on Sunday and Wednesday (no gasoline) will obviously cause longer lines the rest of the week (shades of '73). They must do something, however, and at the moment this is the "something." Additionally, Station hours are now 0830-1630 hours on Saturday. Of course, if the daily allocation is pumped before 1630, it means the pumps will close early.

The Department of Energy has stipulated that allocations will be determined by 90% of a "base period" which is 1 July 1977 to 30 June 1978. Allocations are on a month-to-month basis by individual sales outlet; i.e., if Fort Belvoir's allocation for August 1977 was 276,000 gallons, for August 1979 it will be 248,400 gallons. The current closing of the pumps on Sunday and Wednesday, hopefully, will mean no early closing on other days. Who knows? No one; we'll just have to wait and see. With proper conservation (and not a little luck) we might avoid the "5 gallons at a time" situation we all too well remember. Please bear with your Exchange; it's not their doing, and our placing blame (or trying to) won't help.

continued on page 6

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Director: COL Edward K. Wintz
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MAJ John Crossman of TSD as seen through a closeup magnification of a bullet hole.

Taking Aim at Competitive Rifle Shooting

by MAJ John Crossman

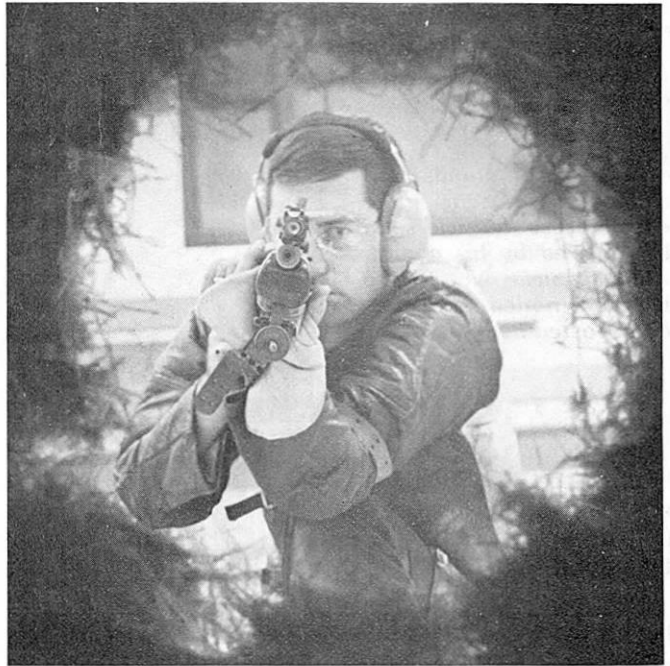
Competitive rifle shooting is a dynamic, vibrant, and popular sport. Right? Wrong!

Any sport in which the name of the game is to stand (or lie, or kneel) as still as possible can hardly be described as dynamic and vibrant. As one of the world's worst spectator sports, competition riflery certainly doesn't expect any sudden influx of television revenue. Shooting is, instead, a sport that pits the competitor against himself; it is holding both your body and your mind in complete control while all your concentration zeros in on a target whose ten-ring is the size of the period at the end of this sentence.

Like, say, drag racing, shooting is a sport in which equipment plays a major role. Typically, a target rifle will be big, heavy, ugly, very accurate, and made in Germany. All those traits combine to make it very expensive as well. Shooters, as a group of people, are packrats second only to fishermen in their zeal for collecting junk. (Actually, it's high-precision equipment reflecting the very latest technological advances in state-of-the-art, marksmanshipwise. The true aficionado never uses the word "junk.") In addition to two telescopes, mat, loading block, offhand stand, wind indicator, sling and other goodies, the shooter's "uniform" is worthy of mention. There are ear-muffs to keep out noise, special glasses to cut out glare, blinders to reduce distractions—even a sweatband to keep the shooter's own sweat from dribbling down into his eyes. Add specially-built boots (to conform to international specifications, y'know), shooting pants festooned with rubber patches, and a leather shooting jacket, likewise festooned, to cut down on pulse beat and unnecessary squirming. A couple of sweatshirts, unwashed for at least 6 months, and a floppy hat are absolutely "de rigueur."

Thus attired, the shooter lurches to the firing line to do his thing. During the indoor shooting season (roughly October through April), matches will consist of three positions: prone, standing, and kneeling—all fired at a distance of 50 feet. The outdoor season introduces two new wrinkles. The first is the all-prone match, in which a shooter will fire over 500 shots at ranges from 50 to 100 yards from the prone position over the course of a weekend. The second quirk of outdoor shooting is the wind: when the wind is slight, it merely blows your bullet around ... that's no sweat. When it's strong, it blows your entire body, causing an occasional muttered expletive (RATS! Oh! Fudge!) on the firing line. When it's so strong that it's difficult to keep your sights on your own paper target, then it becomes a million laughs.

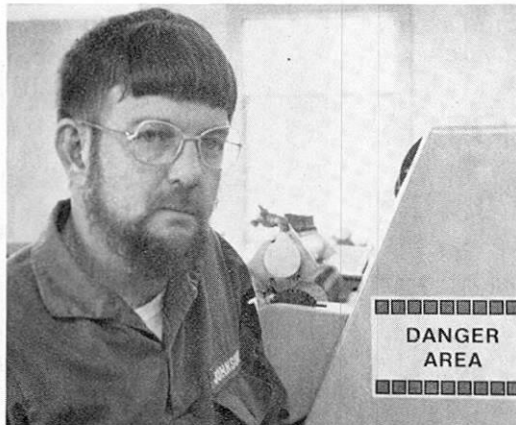
One of the beauties of being a shooter is that the winners are not always your basic, standard M1A1 male jock. Women compete on an equal basis with men. For the last 2 years, the National Prone Rifle Champion has been a 20-year old woman from Arizona. Further, a shooter can keep on winning far into his/her "sunset years."



Shooters in their 50's and 60's have been included on United States teams traveling to matches in Europe. At the other end of the spectrum, some of the best Junior shooters (under 19 years old), to include a disproportionate number of national record holders, have come from clubs here in the Washington area. A recent article by a rifle team coach at a major university maintained that the easiest person to coach in shooting is a female college freshman, owing to the right combination of size, maturity, intelligence and, equally important, her lack of any false "macho" impressions about shooting.

DMS can boast of two Fort Belvoir Rifle Team members among its staff and faculty. MAJ John Crossman, TSD, is enjoying his fourth fling with the team, having shot in competition on three previous tours at Belvoir. His shooting background includes varsity experience at the University of Michigan and coaching at Michigan State University. LT Mike Hacunda, now in MC&GOC but bound for TSD in April, is the other DMS marksman, having fired in competition while at Penn State.

LII Johnson stands next to the exposed gear on the Harris press that will soon be covered by his award-winning shield. Note that a warning notice now has been posted as required.



hazard, he (CW2 Dave Knox) recommended I submit a suggestion for correcting the hazard through the Suggestions Award Program.

Were you aware of the DMA INST 6500.6, paragraph 5.g requirement that all DMA personnel are responsible to "verbally inform the supervisory personnel immediately if an unsafe or unhealthful working condition is detected in a DMA workplace?"

No. Common sense, however, would dictate that the supervisor be informed.

Were you aware of the fact that you could submit DMS Hazard Report Form 6500-6-R to the DMA Installation Safety Official requesting a special inspection or evaluation of the reported condition if you were dissatisfied with the supervisor's efforts to correct the condition?

No.

What did you do before submitting a suggestion?

I did the necessary research to determine the best method to correct the condition, the cost

involved, the cost per day for care in the hospital and other necessary information required to submit the forms. I also included drawings to scale of the suggested shield, materials needed, and the benefits to be derived.

Did you or your supervisor post an appropriate warning notice in the immediate work area to identify the hazard and the anticipated date for correction as required by DMA INST 6500.6, paragraph 5.f. (5)?

No, we were not aware of that requirement.

What advice would you give DMS personnel concerning the Suggestions Award and Safety Program?

I would tell them that if they recognize a safety hazard to report it to their supervisor, and if they come up with a sound idea on how to correct the problem, take the time to submit their suggestion. Who knows, they might just make some easy money. But more important, they may prevent someone from serious injury.

Thank you, Larry, for taking the time to do it.

Bonds are safe...

**from bad guys,
from bad luck,
from bad memory.**

A Message to all DMA People Concerning Safety and Occupational Health

The most important assets of the Defense Mapping Agency are the abilities and skills of its employees. The safety and health of our employees are vital to the accomplishment of our important mission. Thus, our policies, directives, and actions must include the objective of making DMA a safer place in which to work.

Managers at all levels must insure that all employees are provided a safe environment in which to do their job and the proper materials with which to work. It is also important that we provide positive guidance and direction in the principles of safety and occupational health to enable our personnel to devote their energies to their work without fear of possible harm to their health.

The dignity and importance of each individual is the foundation of the DMA Safety and Occupational Health Program. I ask your help in making DMA an even safer place in which to work.

ABNER B. MARTIN
Lieutenant General, USAF
Director

A Couple of Regular Guys

Even if they are Warrant Officers, they now belong. It took some swearing, and Col Landry and LTC Johnson had to raise their hands to them, but they're now in-the Regular Army.

The first week of March saw the enlistment of CW2 Pedro O. Madera of DCAG and CW2 Alexander R. Yovorsky of GAD into the Regular Army. Both men were selected from the ranks of the Active Reserve to join, based on their superior work performance and professional potential. CW2 Madera enlisted on 5 March and CW2 Yovorsky on 7 March 1979.



I'm okay; you're okay.

CW2 Madera has belonged to DMS a little over 3 years, and CW2 Yovorsky joined the School 16 months ago.



Today DMS. Tomorrow the world.

Congratulations to you both for the recognition of your past and future achievements. We hope that the 10 years you've added to your career potential are successful ones.

Defense Mapping Agency Deputy Director Honored For Scientific Activities

Owen W. Williams, deputy director for Systems and Techniques of the Defense Mapping Agency headquartered in Washington, D.C., has received special recognition from Ohio State University (OSU) for his contributions in geodesy. Mr. Williams is the first scientist not affiliated with OSU to receive the Kaarina and Weikko Heiskanen Award established in 1964 to promote and stimulate scientific activity in geodesy at the university.

Mr. Williams was engaged in various cartographic and geodetic functions at the Army Map Service, now a part of DMS, in the late 1940's and early 1950's. About that time he assisted in securing the services of Dr. Heiskanen for the formulation of technology to fill the voids in knowledge about gravitational forces. Professor Heiskanen, a native of Finland, was a pioneer in the study of gravity data worldwide and the originator of the subsequent educational and research program in geodetic science at OSU.

continued on page 6

From The Editor

*Ah, Spring! When the bird starts singing in the tree,
And the mower starts to groan,
as does the mowee (?)*

Word-pushing is not an easy business. Sometimes you think and think and all you come up with is a blue funk from a useless thunk. (Past Plutarch of think.) And sitting and thinking is most difficult when your typewriter faces the window and you hear the first sounds, and see the first signs, of restless Spring. Yesterday, I heard several hairy-chested top-poppers among the trees, holding the first outdoor beer-bust of the season.

I thought I'd write a poem about coming of Spring, and the sounds that announce it's arrival, but two lines was a far as I got before I typed into literary difficulties. If the mower is the machine, is the person who pushes it the mowee, or is the grass the mowee since it is mowed? Or, if the person who utilizes a typewriter is a typist, could the person behind the mower be a mowist? Except mowist sounds like someone who carries around a little red book of sayings.

Spring is very unsettling, giving rise to physical and psychological convolutions in the sanest of people. Men decide it's time to "toss the ole ball around" and discover just how out of shape they've gotten; women decide the house has gotten out of shape and redecorate or further tear it up in a fit of nesting instinct. I have spasms of Mother Earth impetus. I want to feel mud between my toes, and dirt under my nails. I am thwarted by living in an apartment. I've considered sodding my balcony, but there's a clause in my lease prohibiting that. I've considered putting vegetable seeds in my plant hangers--carrots would be both decorative and functional--but a pumpkin vine above the couch could be downright dangerous once past the flowering stage.

So my garden will remain unhung. And if I am denied the rights of Spring, should I be described as unsprung?

*How about unbalanced?
And Ogden Nash would
cringe in his crypt,
Could he read what this
nitwit writ.*



DMA Dep. Director Honored cont.

Mr. Williams has held numerous posts in geodesy, including the directorship of the Terrestrial Sciences Laboratory in Bedford, Mass. from 1961 to 1972. He has lectured in several countries in Europe, including Russia, where he spoke on cosmic geodesy at the request of the Soviet Academy of Sciences in 1967. Mr. Williams is the author of more than 40 scientific and technical papers on geodesy, gravity, and geophysics.

PX Notes continued

During all this, keep in mind that the pricing procedure remains the same. The Exchange is not out to "gouge" you. Prices are based on an average determined by surveying 20 local stations in the private sector (see 9 September 1977 "PX Notes"). This means you'll be able to find a few less than 10 of the stations will be offering gas cheaper than our outlet on Post; that's just the law of averaging, folks. I say a few less than 10 because AAFES price will be a few cents less than the average price.

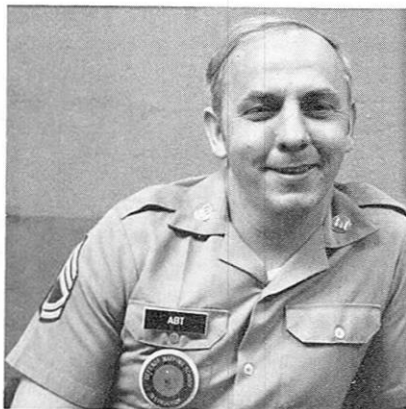
So, there you have it—a real gasser. Maybe we could all buy Mopeds; they're recognized now as an item of Household Goods when you move.



A Roast Beef

Despite rumors to the contrary, it's still not too late to make a reservation for the Roast. JFK Stadium has assured us they can add another set of bleachers. And it's not too late to pay for your reservations if you've made them. We'd like to have the fee by 30 March so that final arrangements may be made with Maxim's.

Reservations may be made with, and fees paid to: SGM Bill Locke (He's the one you'll see nervously running around the day before the Roast saying: "Sergeant Majors don't get paid enough to float a bash like this!").



Oh GAD! I Hate To Go

by CW4 Chuck Barrett

The oriental setting of the Jade Buddha provided the atmosphere

Tuesday, 6 March, for a farewell luncheon hosted by the Offset Printing Division. The occasion was prompted by the recent reassignment of SFC Carl Abt from the Printing Division, Graphic Arts Department, to the Department of Cartography and Applied Graphics.

The luncheon was highlighted by the presentation of a plaque denoting the milestones achieved by SFC Abt. In addition, he received a letter of appreciation from CW4 Barrett, Chief, Printing Division, for the many contributions to the Division and GAD. SFC Abt served the Division for 4 years as a Master Instructor.

He will be missed by his many friends and coworkers in GAD, but all of us wish him well in his new assignment.

So Much For The News—Now For The Sports MC&GOC'ers Take Two

Flash Contour here, with the latest in up-to-the-biweekly nort spews.

Once again, the MC&GOC'ers have bowled over DMS faculty in a challenge match. The upset occurred on 8 March at the Fort Belvoir Bowling Alley as the Brew Crew defeated instructors at what the faculty thought was their own game.

What knocked the pins out from under the losers? Well, the MC&GOC team included two ringers: LTC Martin and CPT Cornwell. The MC&GOC'ers also felt a greater incentive. Said LTC Martin, leader of the pack of six (and also of the six-pack): "Our strategy was based on our overwhelming desire to win free beer. We will go to any extremes for free beer." He alleged that one of the extremes they went to was putting WO2 Yovorsky, one of the best faculty bowlers, into the hospital as a result of the Faculty/MC&GOC basketball game so he would be unable to show up for the bowling match.

LTC Martin went on to express his desire for another basketball

match. "That's my game," LTC "Too Tall" Martin said enthusiastically, "Bowling's too easy. You just have to knock those little pins down." His confidence seemed false, however, since he had bowled under an alias, as did other members of the Brew Crew. There are no Officers named Lefty, Harold, or Grandpa.

MAJ Griffith was high roller for the faculty with a 198 game, and CW2 Grandpa scored a 194 for the MC&GOC'ers. (Not bad for an old man!)

The big question now is: Will there be another match? MAJ Griffith was observed swinging an imaginary golf club between frames which suggests that golf may be his game. Grandpa (whose name will not be disclosed to protect the guilty) has suggested a 5-on-5 crochet off to help the faculty pick up the threads of their twice-dropped egos.

Whatever the next challenge is, it will have to be quick. The MC&GOC'ers will be graduating on 5 April and DMS will have to bid goodbye to one of the liveliest, friendliest, and most embarrassing classes to pass through in a long time.

CONTOUR

Vol. 6, No. 8

Defense Mapping School

6 April 1979



Prior to signing the agreement, groups representatives inspected the Departments of Survey and Graphic Arts where the apprentices will be trained. Left to right (front row): Brig Gen Richard A. Kuci, Director, Training Div, HQMC; Mr. Larry E. Ward and Mr. Paul H. Vandiver, and Mr. Robert J. McConnon, Administrator, Bureau of Apprenticeship and Training, US Department of Labor; and Major Robert W. Millians, Chief, Department of Survey; (back row) Major David L. Anderson, Marine Corps Representative at DMS.

Marine Corps, DMS, and Department of Labor Sign Apprenticeship Agreement

On 23 March 1979, representatives from the Bureau of Apprenticeship and Training (BAT), Department of Labor, the Defense Mapping School (DMS), and the US Marine Corps met at DMS to sign an apprenticeship training program agreement. Under BAT, and with the Marine Corps and DMS as cosponsors, Marines in MOS 1421 (Surveyor/Engineer) or MOS 1522 (Lithographer) can register in the program to document their MOS skills and have them recognized by civilian trade unions and craft organizations.

The program developed when the Department of Labor recognized the

military as an overlooked source of well-trained, badly needed craftworkers for the civilian job market. The Department realized that years of military education and experience were not always accepted in the civilian sector when the skilled worker left the Service. Consequently, the Bureau of Apprenticeship and Training coordinated with the Marine Corps in 1977 to establish a set of guidelines to enroll Marines in occupational specialties in its program which would certify when military training and on-the-job work hours matched

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What One Man Can Do (With A Little Help)

The signing of an apprenticeship training program agreement between the US Marine Corps, the Defense Mapping School (DMS), and the Bureau of Apprenticeship and Training (BAT), Department of Labor is the culmination of one man toward a goal. GySGT Leon C. Combs, Jr., an instructor for the Survey Department at DMS, first learned of BAT's program which gives civilian certification to military training in skilled trades from *The Engineer* magazine. An article in the Spring 1978 issue described an Army Apprenticeship Program for several MOS's which, under BAT, would be accepted by civilian organizations and labor unions. Among the trades was his own specialty—Surveyor. GySGT Combs kept the article and began investigating the possibilities of a similar program for the Marines.

Over the next several months, GySGT Combs devoted his spare time to making calls, writing letters, and researching an apprenticeship program for his Corps. His first call was to the Engineer School which had developed the Army program. His request for more detailed information was stymied because the original Army researchers had since left the School. Combs would have to develop his own program.

GySGT Combs then called Headquarters Marine Corps to see if there was any work being done for a surveying apprenticeship program. He talked with a Major Edwards who

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One of the penalties of a small publication like the *Contour* is the excessive lead time which occurs prior to publication. I've already mentioned the Vice Squad Phenomenon, where one writes great praises about a graduation speaker, only to have his arrest for terrible crimes against nature announced on the day the compliments are published.

This is one time I'm grateful for the lag. Any mention of the Change of Command already sends my stomach into berserk lurches; the Deputy has a roll of Tums he brings in when he has to talk about it. The lag allows us to reveal some feelings about leaving without yet requiring professional medical assistance.

Like all of you, I really love this place. The affection sometimes becomes counter-productive, such as when we really can't put our heart and soul into an action whose purpose is the replacement of Bagley Hall. Bagley Hall: The upstairs auditorium radiator which gurgles like a stomach satiated with Mexican food *only* while flag officers speak ... the Ghost of the Middle Door ... the mystery air pump in the Deputy's office ... the pioneer air conditioner, manufactured when known chemical elements were earth, fire, and water. Affection naturally extends beyond Building 214, but the remainder of DMS is not nearly so heavy with years. Still, we do have the graffiti on the observatory sidewalk, the random spacing of Wheeler's steps, and the fire alarm in Mr. Nonnemacher's shop that goes off on weekends just to be sure everyone is alert.

See how engineers always talk about *things*? In my case, it's a cop-out. I really can't think about the fine people at DMS without staring out the window with a lump in my throat. The engineer worship of orderliness

still persists, and I only have room and Tums enough to consider groups: Our loyal and outspoken senior officers ... the very hard-working and proud NCO's ... the talented youth movement ... the brilliant and lovely women ... that sea of students who are the hope of our Country ... the most dedicated Federal employees existing anywhere ... the bowlers and ball-players ... Marines ... Sailors ... Airmen ... Soldiers. I have never, never known such a professional, dedicated group. Jan and I will miss every one of you.

Tribute To A Maestro

How like an orchestra is DMS. What better to call it's chief than a Director. The many elements that make up an orchestra, so divergent in their sounds and rhythms, all converge in a harmony of sound only under the competent baton of a dedicated director. Is it so far-fetched to regard DMS as very much like a potential cacophony?

Consider the varied and divergent functions of this collection of MC&G-related school activities. They range from printing to cartographic artistry; from computer programming to Sergeant Majoring; from administrative functions to ethereal thoughts of things akin to the occult. If this diversity was not enough, consider the players involved: from the confirmed grouch to the eternal optimist; from a womens' libber to the most ardent chauvinist; from the cold-eyed technician to the ivory tower thinker who dwells in the realm of the semi-known; from the prima donna instructor who thinks he knows all to the grizzled Warrant Officer who is sure he knows all.

Consider the personal notes that enter. Wives, husbands, children, dogs, cars, money, the law, affairs of the heart, and working relationships all range up the scale of human factors that go into the DMS band.

Now consider the role of the Director in the melange of strange jobs, strange roles, and strange people. He must somehow pull together these variations on a MC&G theme and orchestrate them into an ongoing School that can play in harmony and produce not bodies, but graduates who can perform also. The most obvious solution to the whole mess is to throw one's baton away in desperation and go play with toy trains. Yet, a dedicated Director must, through personal integrity, devotion, and just plain guts, keep himself on the track and the School on schedule. Add pressure from above in the form of demands for action and you have all the ingredients for an impossible job. Yet it gets done.

How it gets done is in large measure a reflection of the person in the position. For the past 4 years, the man in the position has been Colonel Edward Wintz. How well he has fit the needs of the job and the School. His determination to get the job done is so evident in DMS. His unyielding dedication to the student and education has produced graduates who have fit right into the various service units. He established a hard and fast policy of only the best for the students. He has worked tirelessly to make sure their needs were served first.

With all his concern for the students, he never forgot those who did the teaching. He was always ready for problems, suggestions, or just talk. He was the ideal commander in that he rarely dictated solutions, but frequently provided a sympathetic ear, personal observations, and perhaps some sage advice. He had that something special which enabled him to say the right thing at the right time. Whether it was "command guidance" or a pat on the back, it was always apropos.

It's very difficult to talk about pride in your organization and work because it is something felt rather than defined. With Colonel Wintz, though, you always knew that pride was there. It was almost as if he felt

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In Case Of Attack

GAD, according to Mr. McCullough, will be prepared for anything ranging from "Mac attacks" to attacks of Mac-or anyone else. Most of his instructors will be attending the Cardio-pulmonary resuscitation course being conducted at DMS by volunteer teachers from DMAHTC.

The course was initiated at DMAHTC by Ben Henry, a cartographer/ photogrammetist, who learned the technique while serving for 12 years as a volunteer fireman. He not only proposed the course for DMAHTC but offered to teach it. He and 11 other instructors, all working on a volunteer basis, now offer the course at least monthly to interested personnel at the Center.

When Mr. McCullough learned of the course, he requested that it be given at DMS as well. The instructors willingly responded and Mr. McCullough made it available to his staff. The response from GAD was almost unanimous.

The CPR course runs for two 4-hour sessions. Participants who successfully complete the course are



Under the watchful eye of Cyrus Boyd, a volunteer instructor from DMAHTC, John Houchins practices cardio-pulmonary resuscitation.

registered with the Red Cross as being capable of performing the technique. They will be issued Red Cross certification cards which require yearly updating to maintain legal protection under the Good Samaritan Act.

Tribute To A Maestro cont.

the School and all its people were his special charges and it was his duty to assure they felt as good about the School as he did. He made a point of knowing as much about what you were doing as you did. He took pride in seeing things happen and in the small accomplishments of students and instructors. Whether it was just the right word to use or how to make manpower stretch to meet the needs, it received his undivided attention. That's directing.

In discussing his imminent departure, melancholia is an ever-present danger. But we know people must move on. Time and things go right on and the orchestration baton is about to be passed to an equally capable new Director. Yet as Colonel Wintz leaves, a very special part of DMS goes with him. Even though the orchestra will be the same, DMS will never play quite the same tune again.

Chief, good luck, Godspeed, and don't forget--what DMS is today is in large part what you made it.

Name of author withheld by request

Montgomery College Summer Registration

Registration for the Montgomery College summer semester at DMS will be held at the School on Wednesday, 25 April, in Rm 207, Bagley Hall (Bldg 214).

Classes offered for this semester will be VT 116: Principles of Offset Press, and VT 221: Production Problems.

Registering students should bring verification of tuition payment means (tuition assistance through Education Center, payment by VA, etc.) with them.

Further information can be obtained from Arthur Fleshman at 664-3098.



A Leopard Can't Change His Spots, But Al Changed His Stripes!

by Major Millians

Al Alinio has done it again. Al not only made the news by reenlisting just a month ago, but he's made it again by being promoted. I doubt that anyone has ever been as proud of a new rocker as Al. The beam on his face could be seen for miles. If every E-7 in the Service was as proud

and competent as Al, think what the organization would be like.

I won't run through Al's history again. Suffice to say that he is a proud SFC, a super instructor, and a surveyor. With all those attributes, how can you go wrong?

So if you see a very bright glow, be reassured that it's just Al, showing off his new stripes.

A Hard Pill To Swallow

by CPT Gary Thompson

Mondays are usually bad enough, but on 19 March, the Department of Survey had a hard pill to swallow. Reba, our last black widow spider (Arachnids: *Latrodectus mactans*), had succumbed to unknown causes. Reba, the smallest and youngest of the black widows, presumably was murdered by a large bee. "She was weakened by paint fumes," keeper Mr. Mann mourned. "We fed her a few bugs and a bee, and she was doing a good job on the bugs, but we think the bee was just too much for her."

Reba was the last of a long line of heroic servants (we've had 21 to date). She was acquired by the Survey Dept. on some unknown date but we do know her captor. Yes, it was none other than the fabled Jay McClatchey, and the records read: "Captured in brickyard behind his home in Springfield, VA." I'm sure this is a whole article in itself, however, since my literary licenses are expiring, I must finish this.

Listed below are the past DMS Survey ladies and some causes of their demise.

Name	Cause of Demise
Agnes	probably old age
Beth	dehydration (1)
Clara	vertigo: box turned upside down
Dora	brain damage: she stood on her head alot
Erma	?
Fay	poor health: over-weight
Gail	(2)
Hope	baby spider: just too small to make it
Isabelle	dehydration (3)
Jan	?
Kathy	old age
Lora	dehydration
Mabel	(4)
Mary	fell apart: she was dropped and she busted
Norma	(5)
Opal	(6)

Pat (7)
 Queen (8)
 Reba ?
 Sam (our only male) (9)
 Terry ?

(1) You can lead the little buggers to water, but you can't make them drink.

(2) Ventilation may have been poor, but she never complained. Gail was also an amputee which could have caused complications.

(3) Starved herself to death: social or political motive unknown.

(4) Mr. Mann was in hospital from 28 Dec--18 Jan; Mabel probably died of a broken heart.

(5) Norma was acquired from Lorton Confinement Facility; she never could adjust to life on the outside.

(6) Geo-Survey moved to Rm 110 on 21 Dec 1977. Before they moved into the room, the furniture was cleaned with a cleaning compound which emitted strong fumes. Several people complained of headaches; others just giggled. Opal could have snorted her way to an overdose.

(7) Pat was stomped!

(8) No record of death; presumed roaming North Post where she was originally found.

(9) Hung himself; exhausted from fooling around with Agnes through Reba.

If you find a spider you think can replace our lost Reba:

Be careful.

Don't pet him/her with bare hands.

Capture in container with good air supply.

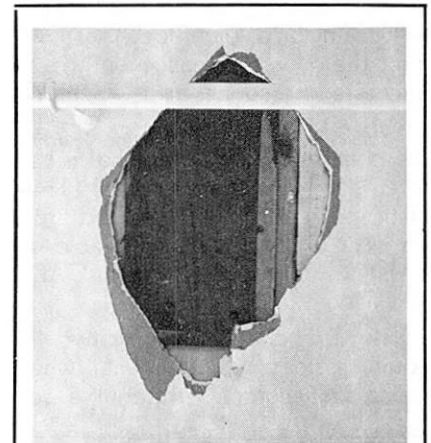
Bring it to Mr. Mann, our resident spidermann (Tee-hee, good play on words, Gary.) and he'll love you forever if it's a widow. (Wonder how he feels about divorcees?) He's in Rm 105, Wheeler Hall.

If it's not a widow, you went to a lot of work for nothing. Mr. Mann will make you take it back. He doesn't want any worthless spiders hanging around, spinning yarns, and chewing the fly.

Author's Note: Thank you, Mr. Mann, for the outstanding notes you have kept on DMS spiders.

CWO Nolta's Note: Therefore, and in summary and conclusion, and in memorium to Reba, we, the members of the Survey Department, have henceforth and from this day forward, declared to honor and recognize the 19th of March as "Take An Arachnid To Lunch Day."

Editor's Note: Reba was disposed of in a simple ecumenical ceremony on 20 March. Flowers may be sent to any woman at DMS.

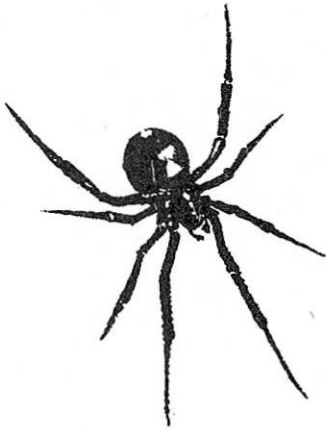


The pictured hole, located in GAD's pressroom, was not created by Wilbur E. McCullough hitting the ceiling during a "Mac attack." Au contraire, it was created by the foot of an electrical engineer who trod a little heavily off an attic support during some recent rewiring.

The hole measures approximately 20" by 30" so it must have been a be-eg foot. Unlike some of his predecessors, the electrical engineer did not come completely through the ceiling. His good fortune saved him from: cloning through self-duplication, being mistaken for God, or becoming an early edition of *Contour*.

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

Recognizing Reba's Replacement



Flip side of a female southern black widow spider; note hourglass shaped marking.

Black widow is the common name for a group of poisonous spiders of the genus *Latrodectus*. Their name is derived from the erroneous belief that the female invariably kills the male after mating.

Black widows are medium-sized spiders. Their bodies are about one-half inch long and they have shiny, black, globular abdomens. The female of the variety that inhabits Virginia, the *southern* black widow, has a red hourglass marking on the underside of her abdomen. The female is nocturnal and timid, but she will bite when disturbed. Only females bite humans. The male is smaller, and often wanders in search of a female during their brief mating season.

The black widow spins a web in protected areas, usually on or near the ground, in dark corners or crevices, but seldom in human dwellings.

If you think you have found a black widow spider for the Survey Department, follow the instructions in CPT Thompson's article. Although Mr. Mann likes to keep notes on his pets, he will not make any personal inquiries about what you were doing crawling around in some dark corner in the first place.

Minor Musings Of Major Millions

On "What If We Had A Tail?"

We are now of an age that encourages us to enjoy, to be entertained. Unfortunately, enjoying costs money, lots of it. When you run out of entertainment money and are forced to resort to your own devices, don't ignore the possibility of fantasizing. We all fantasize. Some people call it daydreaming; dirty old men call it by other names, but we all do it. Costs nothing, expands your mind, and kills some time.

Probably the easiest form of fantasizing is to think about "What If?" What if cows flew? What if the sun came up and immediately went back down? What if you had a million dollars? What if you had married someone else? The list of possible subjects is endless. Some are mind-boggling, some are short-lived, and some are just plain ridiculous.

The latter kind is the most fun, least productive, and totally worthless. One example of the ridiculous fantasy is "What if we had a tail?" There is some evidence that in the past humans did indeed have a tail. Scientists are not quite sure what the tail looked like, or its dimensions, but it was a tail nevertheless.

From that starting point of prehistory, project yourself into the present environment. What kind of tail would you like to have? A nice fluffy tail that you could snuggle up in when the weather was cold? Or would you rather have a nice, curly tail that could be used as a corkscrew in emergencies? Would you like to have a long, flexible tail that you could snap like a whip and amaze your friends and strike fear into the hearts of your enemies? Would you like a stiff tail?--One that could be used as a pointer during

briefings or as a cane as old age approached?

Would you like an expressive tail with which you could form appropriate punctuation marks (?,!, etc.) and punctuate your conversation? Or would you like a tail that acts like a barometer for your moods and goes limp when your mind does?

How would you carry your tail? Would you prefer a monogrammed valise in which your tail would be accessible?--and safe? Or would you prefer to drag your tail along the ground and have it become an eyesore, as well as a tail sore? How about carrying it in your pocket? Too bulky? Or around your waist where it could double as a belt? Try devising a tail-carrier of your very own. I can see a whole new field of engineering endeavors emerging.

How would you use your tail? The time-honored use of swatting flies seems a bit mundane. How about as a shoe-shiner? Perhaps a hairy tail could be used as a toothbrush, or a back-scratcher?

What would you do with your tail when you sat down?--Or when you dressed? Would there develop cults of people with particular types of tails? Would we develop prejudices related to colors or sizes of tails? Could you develop your tail to become a third hand?

Aren't fantasies fun? There is practically no subject which can't be developed in much the same way. The next time your entertainment budget is low, consider a ridiculous fantasy. Ask your children to create a fantasy and join in. I think you'll find such a diversion to be great fun, and maybe quite satisfying.

THINK DEFENSIVE DRIVING



forwarded to him Marine Corps Order 1550.22: The Marine Corps Apprenticeship Program. This order listed some of the military occupational skills appropriate for recognition under the Marine Corps Apprenticeship program, with BAT's registration and approval, but it listed the minimum number of clock hours of on-the-job work experience, plus a minimum number of clock hours of related technical instruction, which would not meet civilian standards in states that already had their own Surveyor apprenticeship programs. GySGT Combs received permission to research a program that would better meet state qualifications.

Combs' first concern was that his program would be accepted by any State that a Marine might return to. He called BAT and asked if they had any state guidelines for Surveyor programs--they did not. Combs then started calling and writing individual states to ascertain what they required for journeyman certification. Using the Marine Corps standards, his working knowledge as a surveyor, and the stringent requirements of Fairfax County, Virginia, Combs drafted his program. He circulated his draft among other surveyors, and incorporated their professional comments into it. The end result was a program which would meet or exceed those of any state. It required 8,000 hours of work experience and an additional 576 hours of education.

Combs' proposal was accepted by Headquarters Marine Corps and BAT. The Defense Mapping School became involved directly when the program required a sponsor. Since DMS provided the expertise and the formal training to Marines, it seemed the best choice. As a sponsor, DMS would agree to supervise the program and maintain its high standards while coordinating all applications through Headquarters Marine Corps and BAT. School Director Colonel Edward Wintz was quick to realize the potential of the program and gained the Defense Mapping Agency's permission for DMS sponsorship.

A date was set to officially finalize the apprenticeship agreement.

While others involved in the final development of the program give full credit to GySgt Combs and gratefully acknowledge the effort he put into it, he gives credit to others. "Major Edwards was very supportive of the program from the outset," Combs maintained, "and gave me all the information I requested. And Major Anderson (Marine Corps Representative at DMS) did all the paper work in staffing it through DMS, the Defense Mapping Agency, and forwarding it all on to Headquarters Marine Corps and BAT."

On 23 March 1979 GySgt Combs joined other Marines in Heitmann Auditorium at DMS to view the signing of an Apprenticeship Training Program Agreement among the Defense Mapping School, the Marine Corps, and the Bureau of Apprenticeship and Training, Department of Labor. He sat in the front row and watched intently as his goal was brought to a successful beginning. Had this program been in effect when he began surveying, he would now be a certified journeyman.

* * * * *



Women Marines, such as the Lithography trainee above, can register in BAT's program and document their advancement in fields where their acceptance or advancement has previously been denied.

Although GySGT Combs can and will backfile for 4,000 hours of work (one-half the certificate requirement) and all 576 hours of course work, he did not make the effort for just himself. "I'm pushing for the Marine coming in," Combs said. "He's now got a goal and some incentive for staying in the Corps because he'll be a recognized craftsworker when he gets out."

Goals are important to Combs, and this June will see him reach another. In 1960, Combs dropped out of high school and enlisted in the Marines. He later earned his diploma by attending night school at Camp LeJeune, NC, after his GED would not meet his own standards. He will receive his first college degree in General Studies, Associate in Science, from Northern Virginia Community College this spring. He is concurrently working on a second degree in Civil Engineering Technology, and a housing inspector certificate.

Does Leon Combs accept the credit for his personal achievement in education?--No. "Ever since I got my high school diploma at night, I've been pushing education. But I've gotten where I am now because of my wife, Judy. She's helped me all along, typing my papers, giving up her own time. I can't say enough how much I appreciate her help."

The new Marine recruits coming into the Corps that will register under the apprenticeship program probably will never be able to say how much they appreciate GySGT Combs' help either--because they won't know of his individual effort. His name will not appear on any formal document, and the agreement won't wear his name as would a bridge or a building that signified a step forward.

GySGT is unconcerned about his anonymity. He views his work as a team effort and his achievements as "goal-tending" for his team. Does he have a new goal? "Yes," said Combs with a grin, "but I can't say what it is until I talk to some more people. I can say that it's for the Marines."

Apprenticeship Agreement cont.

civilian apprenticeship requirements.

To qualify for the program, an occupational specialty had to:

be learned through experience and on-the-job training and be supplemented by related technical instruction;

involve manual, mechanical, or technical skills and knowledge requiring a minimum of 2,000 clock hours of on-the-job work experience, plus a minimum of 144 clock hours of related technical instruction;

and be practiced industry-wide as an identifiable and distinct trade with broad industry application.

It was up to the Marine Corps to develop and register specific work process schedules that would meet the BAT guidelines.

DMS became involved in the program when two DMS instructors drafted work process schedules for specialties in their Departments. GySgt Leon Combs initiated the effort toward registering skills taught at DMS by designing the Work Process Schedule for Surveyor. MGySGT Bill Lake then drew up a Work Process Schedule for Lithographer. Since DMS provided the training and the expertise required by BAT, Colonel Wintz received DMA approval to sponsor the program. As cosponsor with the Marine Corps, DMS will be responsible for providing the technical expertise in the development and subsequent modification of apprenticeship standards, and the formal instruction required for Marines assigned to DMS for MOS training.

The benefits of the program are multiple. Acceptance of Marine Corps apprentices as skilled craftworkers by private industry

management and labor will enhance employment opportunities for veterans, and shorten the term of private industry apprenticeship through the recognition of prior military training. It has additional benefits for women Marines who can use the program to break into traditionally male fields.

The program also offers recruiting incentive for the Corps. By directly relating MOS skills to civilian crafts or trades, the Corps recruiter can offer an additional bonus beyond the customary educational and training benefits. Once recruited, a goal of a Certificate of Apprenticeship Completion by the US Department of Labor should improve the per-

formance and motivation of the individual Marine.

To private industry, the program provides a source of registered skilled people to meet national workforce requirements.

According to DMS Marine Corps Representative MAJ Dave Anderson, these two apprenticeship programs are just a beginning. Other work process schedules will be developed for more MOS's in the future and registered under BAT. Under the two current programs, each DMS Department involved will work toward encouraging students to register in his or her field, and assist its staff in backfiling for prior work and education recognition.



HAWAII BOUND

by Dale Anderson

MSG Richard Zieres can describe his tour here at DMS as "an experience." Little did he realize when he arrived at the School in December of 1971 just an experience it would be.

I remember Dick arriving at DMS as a relatively new SFC looking for a place to stay in one of the beautiful Fort Belvoir bachelor NCO

Quarters. That was a shocking experience.

Dick also acquired a distinctive car which ranks high in his DMS memories. What made the car distinctive was that each part was a different color. It was easily recognizable, whether it was at the PX or the Club, or in its usual location--which was alongside the road between here and wherever he wanted to go.

Dick also acquired Joyce and Ronnie. I must say it would be experience enough to settle down and get married after a long, carefree bachelor life, but to inherit a teenage son in the bargain was a lot for his system to take. Joyce has really had her hands full refereeing over the past few years.

Dick is now looking forward to a tour in Hawaii, and wondering if it will prove the experience that DMS did. His timing has improved, however, and he is now getting out of situations rather than getting in. While he basks in the warm Hawaiian sunshine, Joyce will be refereeing the construction of their retirement home in Franconia, Va.

One thing we haven't learned yet is whether Dick is going to let Joyce don her bikini and visit him after he has perfected the hula. That may be one battle that calls for an outside referee! Aloha, Dick.



*For the Director,
From all of us at DMS:*

*When you leave we promise not to cry,
And if you see a tear and ask us why,
We'll just say "Smoke got in our eyes."*



CONTOUR

Vol. 6, No. 9

Defense Mapping School

20 April 1979



Tokens of appreciation: LtGen Martin presented COL Wintz with DMA Seal and Defense Superior Service Award during the Change of Command ceremonies.

Jan Wintz and Florida Wood—their commands won't change.

Change of Command At DMS

On 10 April 1979, the command of the Defense Mapping School changed from Colonel Edward K. Wintz to Colonel Hector Wood. Colonel Wintz had been serving as the School's Director since 23 June 1975.

The Change of Command ceremony was held outdoors behind Bagley Hall. Guests, School faculty and staff, and friends of the new and departing Directors attended. The US Marine Corps Band from Quantico, Va. provided the music for the ceremony. So great was the affection felt for COL Wintz that the ceremony easily could have become maudlin, but all attendees adhered to his request to keep it simple and sincere.

LT Dudley Leath performed admirably as Adjutant, and not once

did the Bulletin Board Phantom strike his mouth as it did during rehearsal. Not one Colonel Heford Wod did he utter. Official ceremonies proceeded with heel-clicking precision. LtGen Abner B. Martin, Director, Defense Mapping Agency, presented COL Wintz with the Defense Superior Service Medal for his outstanding work at the School. The change of command was formalized by the exchange of the School emblem from COL Wintz to LtGen Martin to COL Wood.

The brief ceremonies were concluded with a few words from each of the official party. LtGen Martin, opening speaker, set a light tone by commenting on how much the School was suffering from the dual losses of its Director and its last

black widow spider. COL Wintz clarified a few last issues by assuring the audience that he was not, as had been insinuated at his Roast, secretly bald, a sex maniac, or a Hitlerite. COL Wood maintained some seriousness by discussing the role of the School and his future part in it. He acknowledged the difficulty in replacing someone who was not only a superior officer, but was respected by his subordinates as well. He did not, as he did during rehearsal, discuss the difficulty in filling the shoes of someone who had feet as big as COL Wintz's.

The speeches ended, the band struck up the National Anthem and The Stars and Stripes, and the official party departed. Refreshments were served to all in Heitmann Auditorium.

Changes in Savings Bonds Begin 2 January 1980



COL Hector Wood Is New DMS Director

COL Wood was born in Nueva Rosita, Mexico and was raised in Eagle Pass, Tex. An alumnus of Texas Tech, COL Wood graduated from that institution in 1954 with a Bachelor's degree in Mechanical Engineering, and was subsequently commissioned in the US Corps of Engineers.

His military career includes command of the 91st Engineer Battalion (Ft Belvoir), Chief Logistics Evaluator for the C5A Cargo Airplane Test Project for the Air Logistics Systems, Army Material Command, and as a member of the original study group for the All Volunteer Army. COL Wood has had numerous assignments with the Agency, having most recently served as Asst Dep Dir, PPO at DMAHTC. Preceding assignments include Dir, Paraguay Project with the IAGS, Dep Dir for PRT, and Actng Dep Dir at DMATC. Decorations include the Legion of Merit, Meritorious Service Medal (three oak-leaf clusters), and the Army Commendation Medal.

COL Wood has accomplished graduate work at Eastern Michigan University, and has completed the Command and General Staff College and the Army War College.

COL Wood and his wife, Florida, and their two daughters, Linda and Allegra, currently reside in Alexandria, Va.

by *Capt Wayne J. Baird*

Beginning 2 January 1980, the present E and H series bonds will be replaced by EE and HH bonds. With the current emphasis on US Savings Bonds, I would like to take a few minutes of your time to discuss these future changes.

Series EE Bonds

The Series EE bond, so named because it will double in value between its purchase and maturity date, will have these new features:

- the purchase price will be one-half the face value, e.g., \$25 will buy a \$50 face-value bond;
- the lowest available denomination will be \$50, face value. Other denominations will be \$75, \$200, \$1,000, \$5,000, and \$10,000;
- the interest rate of 6% (for 5 or more years) remains, while the term to maturity will be 11 years and 9 months;
- the annual limitation on purchases will increase from the present \$7,500 (issue amount) to \$15,000 (issue amount);
- the new EE bonds will be eligible for redemption 6 months after issue; and
- the requirement that a bond beneficiary must consent to a change in the bond will be eliminated.

Series HH Bonds

The Series HH bond will have the new features below, as compared to the present H bond:

- interest payments will be a level 6% from day of issue, rather than the present graduated scale;
- bonds purchased for cash (rather than through exchange of other savings bonds or notes) will be subject to an interest penalty if redeemed before maturity; and
- the annual purchase limitation will be increased from \$10,000 (face value) to \$20,000 (face value).

Two Big Changes

The biggest change is the elimination of the \$25 E bond which could be purchased for \$18.25. The smallest EE bond available will be the \$50 bond. This bond will have a purchase price of \$25—only \$6.75 more than the old \$25 bond.

Another change is the increase in time to maturity from 5 years to 11 years, 9 months. Even though the time to maturity is longer, your investment will still earn the same 6% interest. This longer maturity time accounts for the purchase price decreasing to one-half its face value.

If you have any questions concerning these changes, contact Capt Wayne J. Baird, Bldg 220/Rm 206, telephone 42978, or your Office/Department Savings Bond Campaign representative.

Savings Bond Campaign Starts 1 May

by *Capt Wayne J. Baird*

The 1979 DMA Savings Bond Campaign will kick off 1 May and run through 31 May. Last year, DMA achieved Honor Roll status (over 75% participation). Our goal this year at DMS is to improve on last year's participation rate. Each and every one of you will be contacted per-

sonally during the campaign by your Office/Department representative. I encourage you to take stock in America—**Buy Bonds!**



Wintz Roast

Well Done

One hundred and forty people gathered together at Valle's in Springfield, Va. on 7 April to toast and roast the departing COL Wintz. For the Director, it was a "Wince Roast." While most of the attendees ate with forks, and a few with their fingers, he ate with trepidation because he knew that his goose would be done to a finer turn than the ham, beef, and chicken after the meal was finished. Sure enough, his composure melted with the strawberry ice cream dessert as the Roast began.

LTC Bob Maxfield emceed the spit-turning and introduced SGM Bill Locke as opening roaster. Bill, with Jan Wintz as accomplice, had prepared a slide show of Early Ed shots which he used to undermine the Colonel's stature as a man who always had gotten what he wanted when. Bill proposed that chief among Ed's unfilled dreams was co-starring with Debbie Reynolds. A picture of Ed, caressing a bass fiddle and clad in pajamas for a sexy boudoir look as he directed his own screen test, was used to support this contention. A picture of the young



"Isn't that a handsome fellow?"



At least Jan Wintz enjoyed the jokes.

Mr. and Mrs. Wintz in bed, with Jan passing time by reading a good book, documented what ultimate frustration can do to a man.

The only Wintz aspect held sacred was Jan. COL Wintz bore the brunt of scarcely veiled accusations of perversion, power lust, sexual mania, engineering inability, greed, and incompetence as Roasters Carrigan, Freeze and Radu (by proxy) stoked the fire. Mystery roaster Lynn Sprinsky (representing LTC Sprinsky) would have been there to add insult to injury, but she was snowed-in by the year's worst blizzard in upstate New York. What poetic justice--misery loves company and why should the Colonel be the

only one dumped upon?

Interspersed amidst the official roasters were department representatives who buttered up COL Wintz with gifts. Most practical of the presents were a cane for moving misplaced camel dung (Survey), and a dartboard for reliving important decisions (Topo Sciences).

Maj Bob Millians gave the Colonel a final turn by introducing himself as southern Arabia's answer to the Welcome Wagon. From the bowels of the Welcome Camel came two free passes to Ahmed's Rent-a-Camel, where the specialty of the month was Clyde the camel, complete with two bricks, and a book for each of the Wintz's. Jan received *One Hundred And One Ways To Stuff A Camel*, and Ed received a hobby book to help while away the lonesome hours until Jan joins him entitled *The Care And Feeding Of Your Camels*.

COL Wintz's rebuttal was more subdued than the audience expected. Rather than roaring to his own defense, the Director thanked the people of DMS for their support and show of affection. His voice was as well handled as fine china, giving the impression that if let loose it just might break. The Colonel's composure hid his feelings nearly as well as the Roasters' disclosures hid theirs. All of us at DMS regret the end of Colonel Edward K. Wintz's reign here, but realize how dearly a good reign is needed in the desert. (Sorry, Sir, I just couldn't resist one last one.) Best of luck as you get on the truck from DMS.



"Can we play with your truck?" ask Reuben Cook and CPT Gary Thompson.



"Heil Wintz!" Will Freeze implied that the Instructor of the Quarter selection was less than democratic.

SSgt Wilson Named Instructor Of Quarter



SSgt Wilson receives a congratulatory handshake and Instructor of the Quarter certificate from COL Wintz. COL Wintz instituted this recognition of quality teaching 14 quarters earlier with his selection of Dale Anderson as first Instructor of the Quarter.

SSgt Paul Wilson of the Survey Department was named as the 14th Instructor of the Quarter.

SSgt Wilson, an instructor for Basic Geodetic Survey, very aptly meets COL Wintz's selective criterion of one who offers quality instruction. The enthusiasm he brings to his job results from his philosophy of teaching. "I can't think of any job that is more rewarding than being an instructor," Paul said. "It gives me a chance to share my knowledge, and if I can't share what I know, then I can't get any enjoyment out of learning. The students give as much to me as I give to them."

Among the reasons Paul was selected for the honor was the peer identification his students develop with him. "I don't know how true that is," Paul responded. "I find it easy to develop a rapport with my class because I'm human and they're human. And being young like most of the students doesn't really matter either. I can identify with any age, because I've either been there, or I'm going to be there.

SSgt Wilson's excellence as an instructor disguises the fact that he has been teaching less than 2 years. He joined the Marines directly out of high school, and, although he was trained as a Cartographer, he spent his first several years working first as a brig guard and then as an

illustrator. As he tells it, he was working as an illustrator at Quantico when a General walked in and asked him what his MOS was. "Cartography," Paul answered. "Then what are you doing here?" queried the General. "Beats me, Sir," Paul responded. Next thing he knew, he was attending the Advanced Geodetic Survey course at the Defense Mapping School and his instructing career was about to begin. "I've got to give my instructors (Mr. John Misurda, Jr. and GySGT Wayne Gleason) in that course credit for getting me where I am today," Paul said thankfully.

Although Paul describes teaching as a full-time job, he does find time for fishing and rebuilding old cars. He just recently sold the car of his childhood dreams: a rebuilt, bright yellow '56 Thunderbird.

Other deserving nominees for Instructor of the Quarter were: Survey: Mr. Mark Thomas; Topo Sciences: CPT Willie Hudson and CW4 Charles Rottman; Carto and Applied Graphics: SSG Michael Eddy and SFC Joel Foster; and Graphic Arts (which attempted to stuff the ballot box): MSgt Marshall Wise, Jr., MSgt Richard Cantey, SSG Eric Clairmont, and Mr. Albert Marvel.

14th Instructor of the Quarter nominees



Gurneys & Hernias

by SGM Bill Locke

I attended my first Health Consumer Committee meeting on 29 March and I'm as prepared as I'll ever be to hear your complaints about DeWitt Hospital service. You may call your doctor when ready. I'll take your questions about policy, procedure, or care in general, and either refer them to the Committee or research the answer myself and get back to you. If your question/complaint concerns a specific personal medical problem, don't call me, call Ms. Neff in the Patient Representative Office (PRO). The PRO can act much faster than I can, and give you straight answers. Call 42890 or visit Ms. Neff in her hospital office.

The administration seems very anxious to improve service and provide genuinely concerned care. They have provided a system to deal with your problems, and I encourage you to use it. I, and others, wait to serve you.

Some information from the last meeting that might interest you is a possible increase in staffing resulting from a recent manpower visit to DeWitt by the Health Services Command. To give you an idea of current staffing problems, DeWitt is geared toward an approximate bedload of 85. During the first 2 months of this year, the real bedload was close to 106. With the recent closing of the Quantico facilities, and the potential increase in patient care at DeWitt resulting from that, an increase in personnel could be needed badly.

With vacation time approaching, there is another issue you should take interest in. If you've ever left a child (someone under 18) in someone else's care, you should have completed a form allowing for "third person treatment" of that child. The form is prepared in triplicate, with one copy going into the child's health record, one copy to you, and one to the "third person (whomever is temporarily

responsible for your child). While it's not critical that the record copy be in the record, it is vital that the third person take their copy to the hospital when accompanying the child. Lack of the necessary form could delay hospital treatment of your child while proper authorization is being sought.

* * * * *

Although apples are good for you, they're no substitute for an annual checkup. See you in the waiting room.



Sorry Lynn, You've Been Replaced



Hello, all my friends out there in Purple People land!

Lynn Sprinsky, former *Contour* editor, rejoined DMS'ers 6 days late for her Mystery Roaster appearance, but that's about as close as a DMS editor can meet a deadline. Old friends, eager to hear about her horses, dog, and cat, crowded about her. The animal update listed the horses as fine, with Timberline Drifter on his way out of the family, the dog as having established detente with Bill, and the cat still at Lynn's parents' home in Virginia. A generous offer by Lynn's mother to buy a plane ticket for the cat to reunite her with Bill was inexplicably turned down.

After the talk drifted toward trivia, Lynn volunteered information about Mr. Lynn Sprinsky. Bill is still swimming every day, but his



I would have been here sooner, but the snow was THIS HIGH!

schedule is such that he must take his watery constitutional at a time when the pool at SUNY is afloat with coeds. His knowledge of horses hasn't expanded beyond knowing that one end eats and one end doesn't, but Lynn defended him by saying that he could carry water and knows how to scratch ears.

Bill is content with his new job, but Lynn wishes she was back on the Bagley-Wheeler beat. Marriage is agreeing with them both, and the two will soon be the happy parents of an unknown number of Sprinsky Spaniel puppies.

Lynn has promised to mail Bill's belated Roast comments to the *Contour*, and a more detailed update on their activities hopefully will be included.

MC&GOC'ers

A Go-Go

... and who cares where they went? Most, but not all, of us here at DMS who ever had the pleasure of meeting this intellectually unusual group do. This was a group unhindered by the "maturity" that usually accompanies age, or the respect for rank that usually accompanies military service. This was also a group that recognized business and pleasure as one entity and made the most of its brief stay at the School. The camaraderie the Brew Crew achieved with their instructors was apparent when DMS held its first standing room only MC&GOC graduation in their honor.

The graduation was held on 5 April in the Alexandria Room of the Fort Belvoir Officers' Club. The departing Director Wintz attended because he thought he would miss them; the arriving Director Wood attended because he wanted to see what he had missed. What he saw almost shook his desire to assume command of the School.

After a civil ceremony wherein the diplomas were awarded by Capt Wayne Baird, the podium was declared fair game. MC&GOCer LT Mike Hacunda was quick to seize the mike (and he probably was quickly seized afterwards.) As honorary spokesman for the group—LTC Martin having fled early—he



Left to right: 2LT Summerfield, LTC Al-Sahm, CW2 Andersen, 2d Lt Kuchar, CPT Asghar, CPT Smeds, 2d Lt Peccola, 1LT Hammami, and LTC Martin. Not pictured: LT Hacunda, and CPT Cornwell.

presented the awards from the students to their instructors (and one defenseless editor who was never able to teach them anything, particularly manners). The crew's thirst for beer instead of knowledge was exemplified by their presenting MSG Bogle and CW2 Knox with the Red Eye Award for making the students work on Friday night and Saturday morning, and by granting CW4 Rottman the Frozen Tripod Award for making the students survey in the winter. Their appreciation of the fine instructorship in TSD was exemplified by awards that cannot be mentioned if the integrity of the School is to be maintained.

The Brew Crew did not contain itself to recognizing the

achievements of just their instructors, but also presented awards to each other. More subtle than most was LT (Light Touch) Hacunda's bestowal of the United Airlines Award for overbooking to CPT Smeds, outstanding student for the class.

Not subtle at all were the instructors' personal achievement awards to the students, which Capt Baird read off his roll of notes. Never one to squelch a student's healthy curiosity, Capt Baird awarded CPT Asghar a certificate entitling him to *Everything You Always Wanted To Know About Everything But Weren't Afraid To Ask*.

After the graduation, several of the graduates departed for the bar downstairs. Where will they go when they leave there?—Probably another bar. Eventually, 2LT Summerfield will be in Hawaii, CW2 Anderson will be in Ft Bragg, N.C., and 2d Lts Kuchar and Peccola will surface in Cheyenne, Wyo. (if 2d Lt Peccola can get there on \$2.75). The Allied Officers, LTC Al-Samh (Arabia), CPT Asghar (Pakistan), and 1LT Hammami (Tunisia) are being recalled by their countries (although there are no similarities between them and Firestone tires). Three of the crew, LT Hacunda, CPT Cornwell, and CPT Smeds can wrap



TSD's Boys' Choir sung off the Brew Crew with a touching rendition of "Ye Little Lambs That Have Gone Astray, 'Bye, Bye, Bye.'

continued on page 7

New Face At DMS?



by CW2 Al Yovorsky

GySGT Robert D. Urban attended the Lithographic Plate and Layout course here in 1965. Upon his return from Vietnam in 1970, he was assigned to the Lithographic Plate and Layout course as an instructor. He decided to homestead at D/Topo and DMS for 5½ years, and earned his Master Instructor status while teaching both Duplicating and Offset Printing.

The Marine Corps decided to claim its property back in 1976, and sent the Gunny and his family to Hawaii for another tour with the Fleet Marine Force, Pacific. Not wanting to lose out on the advanced techniques and technical ability of the Defense Mapping School, Bob requested another tour at DMS. His wish was granted on 14 March 1979.

In his spare time, Bob is active in various civic activities, such as Auxiliary police, and church functions. He is accompanied by his wife Alice, sons Bobby (15) and Jimmy (9), and daughter Suzette (7). They are all looking forward to another rewarding tour at DMS.

MC&GOC'ers A Go-Go continued

themselves in Handiwrap next Halloween and be leftovers since they will remain at DMS as instructors for TSD.

As for LTC "Lefty" Martin, chief reprobate and head suds, he supposedly should appear for language classes at Monterey, Calif. on his way to IAGS. DMS, however, granted him an early release to meet

New Observatory Dedicated

by Maj Millians

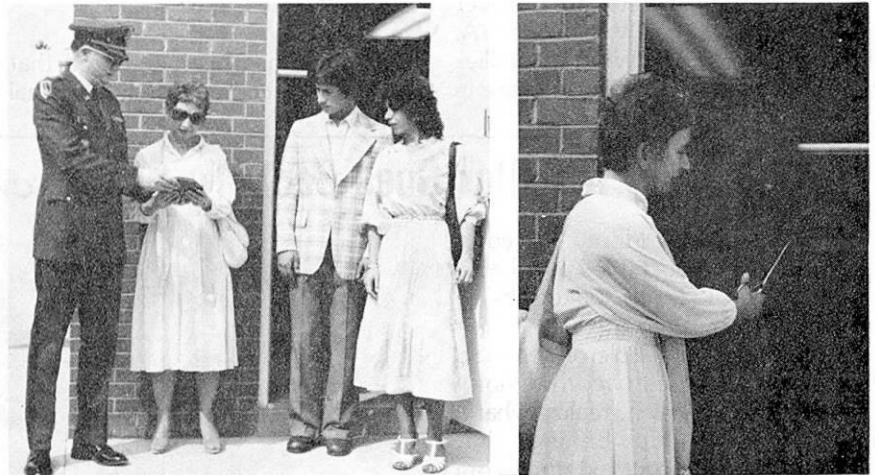
The new astronomic observatory at DMS was dedicated on 10 April. The building was named the McCoy Observatory in honor of LTC Robert L. McCoy, former Chief of the Survey Department.

During the brief ceremony at the observatory, Colonel Wintz described the role LTC McCoy played in the establishment of the Advanced Geodetic Surcey Course at DMS as part of his goal to provide intensified training of NCO's in line units. LTC McCoy stressed the observation of astronomic positions as a means of improving the quality and reliability of Army surveying. His pursuance of a complete training program resulted in the construction of

the first astronomic observatory, Jackson Observatory, at Fort Belvoir. Naming the second astronomic observatory in his honor seemed fitting tribute to his memory.

COL Wintz presented Mrs. McCoy with a plaque bearing a brass survey disc inscribed "McCoy Observatory, March 1979," and a copy of a framed citation that will be placed in the building. The citation praised LTC McCoy's contributions to his many professions of Soldier, Engineer, Surveyor, and Educator.

After the formalities were completed, Mrs. McCoy cut and Engineer's red ribbon and officially opened the observatory. A short tour of the building and its facilities followed.



Mrs. McCoy, wife of the late LTC Robert McCoy, and their children accept a tributary plaque from COL Wintz. The McCoy Observatory was officially declared open after a ribbon-cutting ceremony.

a DLI class date, DLI thinks he is delayed at DMS, and he actually is somewhere enjoying a 3-week leave between the two. No one is quite sure where he is now, but rumor has it that he was last sighted chugging suds in Acapulco.

Editor's Note: Propriety forbids me from extending what I consider proper thanks to the Brew Crew for the Certificate they awarded me at their graduation. This gesture on their part, similar to other gestures they have made in the direction of

women (which were unanimously ignored) explains why the Brew Crew always has treated women with all the due respect and decorum they have shown each other. My Certificate reads: "...to 'Scoop' Yarrington, we do hereby award him this Certificate...." The Brew Crew's inability to distinguish between male and female is frightening in its ramifications: Two of the MC&GOC'ers, CPT Mark Cornwell and CPT Russ Smeds, will be teaching Terrain Evaluation at DMS.



DCAG's double promotion was a family celebration. LtCol Landry assists Mrs. Gisela Cornell in pinning Master Sergeant stripes on her husband.



CW4 Maxwell invited his family to share center stage with him during the promotion. Left to right: Rose, John, Reid, Sherri, and Ray Maxwell.

DCAG Holds Double Promotion

On 2 April, DCAG held a double promotion. SFC William W. Cornell, Jr. was promoted to Master Sergeant, and CW3 John A. Maxwell reached CW4. The families of both men were there to share in

the occasion. Mrs. Gisela Cornell and Mrs. Rose Maxwell helped LtCol Landry pin the stripes on their respective husbands.

It often has been rumored that DCAG is composed of unusual

people and these two men bear it out. As a CW4, Maxwell becomes one of three such warrant officers of his rank in his MOS in the Army, and MSG Cornell doubles as a Lieutenant Colonel in the Army Reserves.

A Sailor Goes Back To Sea *by CW2 Al Youvorsky*

LI1 Thomas R. Morey arrived at DMS in November 1975 as a baby-faced sailor, LI2, who looked like he had just completed a 60-day cruise around the North Pole on the USS Rowboat. Little did we, the Photolithographic Division, realize what a boy wonder hid behind that deceptively innocent exterior. Tom made one heck of a dynamic instructor and did a good job for the School during his stay with us. We want to thank him for his efforts.

Tom's next assignment will be on the USS Nassau (LHA4) being built in Mississippi. The ship's home port will be Sewells Point, Norfolk, Va. when she is completed. Tom's wife Elizabeth, and the kids, Alice (4 yrs), Tom Jr. (19 mo), and the newly arrived Phil (4 April 1979; 6 lbs, 15 oz) will be joining him in Norfolk later this year.

Tom will be missed by his many friends and coworkers in GAD, but we all wish him well in his new assignment. Fair winds and may your sails always be full, Tom.



Shortly before his departure from DMS, LI1 Morey reenlisted before CPT McDivitt of the Defense Systems Management College. As he shook hands with LI1 Morey, CPT McDivitt asked friends and by-standers "Is that chocolate milk or a moustache on this kid's lip?"

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CONTOUR

Vol. 6, No. 10

Defense Mapping School

4 May 1979

Ears To You



Press trainee PVT Byrnes wears the newly required protective earmuffs as she works on the Harris press. Her instructor can talk to her by means of a hand-held transmitter.

Preventive Medicine Activity personnel conducted a sound level survey of Wheeler and Bagley Halls during January of this year. Their findings showed that two areas of Bagley Hall exceeded the Army's recommended standards of 85 dBA (decibel reading). These areas were Room 201, Camera Room, and the Press Room. Room 203A, Offset Printing, registered but did not exceed 85 dBA. No areas of Wheeler Hall exceeded the Army standards, but the Photogrammetric Compilation area could pose a hearing hazard if all the equipment was operating simultaneously.

Steps have been taken to either reduce the dBA level where possible or issue protective earmuffs to personnel in noise-hazardous areas in Bagley Hall. The protective earmuffs

will not interfere with instruction in the Press classroom where they have been declared mandatory. The earmuffs being worn on a trial basis now are wireless receiver models that allow the instructors to communicate with the students individually or as a group by use of selective frequencies.

Signs labeled "High Intensity Noise—Hearing Protection Required" are posted outside areas where self-protective devices are needed. Individual pieces of equipment that are a noise threat, such as the Harris presses, have appropriate warning signs posted at the operator's position.

A hearing conservation program has been initiated for DMS personnel regardless of their immediate working area. All personnel will receive a baseline audiogram during the testing period of 14 through 29 May 1979. Hearing testing should be conducted annually to document the existence and/or progression of hearing loss.

LtGen Martin To Retire

LtGen Abner B. Martin, Director Defense Mapping Agency, will be retiring from the Air Force. The text from his 24 April announcement follows:

It is with a certain amount of regret that I must announce that the President has approved my retirement from the Air Force, to be effective 1 July 1979. I will leave DMA with

gratitude for the support I have received as Director, and continual admiration for the dedication of the entire DMA Team. I leave with complete confidence that the DMA staff will carry on in their demonstrated outstanding fashion after my departure, and that they will provide similar outstanding support to my replacement when one is selected.

At this point, I have made no plans for my activities after leaving DMA. I will soon begin the difficult task of identifying a new career as interesting and challenging as the one I am now completing.

Although we have two more months together, I would like to thank each of you for your loyal support, and extend best wishes for your future."



LtGen Abner B. Martin last spoke at DMS during the Change of Command ceremonies. He has been Director of DMA since September 1977.

The Indirector's Column

This space usually is reserved for the wise and witty observations of our Director. COL Wood, however, has declined the taking up of the pen until he is more familiar with the School and its inhabitants. The duty was delegated to our Deputy Director, but as of today--deadline day--the only thing he has given the Editor is excuses. So, unable to delegate myself, I am assuming the duty of indirectly representing the Director and the Deputy. My wise and witty observations follow:

The last issue of the "Third Battalion Newsletter" carried the following typo in an article on the March Blood Drive: "The American Red Cross wishes to extend its tanks to all those who gave." This statement conjured up many an image, but among them was the face of Vince Ditchkus who is leaving the School after 12 years. Vince was one of the School's more generous blood donors and gave at regular intervals. We're going to need a few volunteers to take his place on the table to help maintain our blood donor record.

There were additional departures from the ranks of DMS during the last two weeks. MAJ Don Faxon has left for CENTAG in Germany, and LTC Bob Maxfield has retired to Eastern Shore, Virginia (via Las Vegas). The Colonel's retirement will be covered in full in the next issue of *Contour*, but I'd personally like to say here how much he'll be missed as Chief, PPO. He's been a wonderful boss to me for the past 7 months and I've even established a limited affection for his pipe. His cherry-scented tobacco mingled well with MAJ Anderson's chocolate-scented tobacco and gave me the delicious feeling of working in a box of Schraft's Candy.

We've also experienced a great deal of communal sorrow recently. Ches Cummins, Chief, OAR, suffered angina pectoris and spent a week in the hospital. Even though

he's back at his desk now, we'd like to encourage him to rest and relax some. We know we can't do his job as well as he can, but we'll try to keep the work done.

Saddest of all was the untimely death of John McCloskey, son of our instructor Cathy McCloskey. There are no words that can ease the loss or shorten the period of grief, but we at DMS want her to know that our thoughts and prayers are with her.

DMS is a family and the joys and sorrows of all of its members are shared together. Let us hope that our recent sorrows are soon replaced by health, hope, and joy. In the meantime, let's all be available to help as we can.

DMS Volleyballers Win Post Championship



by Capt Wayne Baird

The Ft Belvoir Volleyball Tournament came to an exciting conclusion Friday night, 13 April. DMS (a.k.a. A Co., 2d Bn) won the Post Championship by surging up from the losers' bracket and defeating A Co., 4th Bn in two back-to-back matches. It was

sweet revenge since A Co., 4th Bn had defeated DMS on Wednesday night, sending the team into the losers' bracket.

CPT Mark Cornwell, SSG Mike Eddy, and Capt Wayne Baird comprised the DMS members of the team. The team won its regular Division Championship with an impressive 34-2 record and had high hopes entering the Post tournament.

The tournament ran for a week. Monday's match was won handily, and a tough CSC team was defeated in two games straight on Tuesday. Wednesday night brought A Co., 4th Bn and defeat. DMS had won the first game against them and was leading 7-0 in the second when it went into a slump. A Co., 4th Bn rallied to win the second game 15-13 and also the third game. This defeat sent DMS into the losers' bracket and set them for a rematch against CSC. CSC won the first game on Thursday, but DMS got itself together and won the next two, setting up another match with A Co., 4th Bn.

Since A Co., 4th Bn had not lost any tournament games, DMS had to win two straight matches to take the championship. Some outstanding volleyball was played as DMS won four games straight to take the championship.

We'd like to thank all the fans that came out during the season and the tournament. Your support was appreciated.

P.S. CPT Cornwell, SSG Eddy, and Capt Baird were all selected to the Ft Belvoir Volleyball Team. The Post Team will play in the Walter Reed Invitational in May.

The Defense Mapping School *Contour* is an authorized newspaper, published biweekly by and for the DMS, Defense Mapping Agency. Views and opinions expressed in this publication are not necessarily those of the Department of Defense.

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Editor: Charlotte Yarrington

DMS Departures

Delta Fox Trots



COL Hector Wood decorates MAJ Don Faxon with the Joint Service Commendation Medal.

Major Don Faxon is departing TSD, DMS, for the Central Army Group (CENTAG) located in the Mannheim-Heidelberg, Germany area. His new position will be as Terrain Intelligence Officer, performing any duties involving MC&G activities. Don's duties in TSD will be assumed by Major Earl Prechtel.

Major Faxon (a.k.a. Delta Fox or Major Turkey) has the dubious honor of being known as the School's (and possibly the greater metro area's) Chief Turkey. The title

first given him by his NEOC-3 students. He has since been honored with such tokens as a cake decorated with a beautifully designed turkey done in multi-colored icings, a book entitled *On Turkey* and—his pride and joy—a large drawing of a supercilious-looking turkey. The drawing was done by Parker, creator of the comic strip "The Wizard of Id," and father of one of Faxon's students. The last MC&GOC graduates presented Major Turkey

continued on page 5



"Leaving DMS gives me a pain right in the tum-tum!"

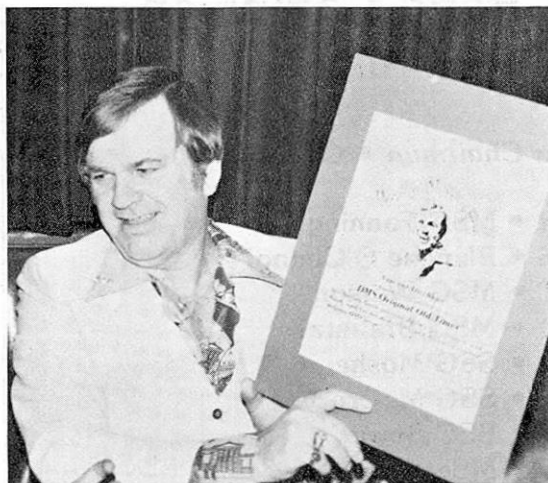
Mr. "D" Departs

Vincent Ditchkus of OAR is leaving the School to accept a position as Management Analyst for the Administrative Services Branch, Records and Forms. The move gives Vince the opportunity to develop a career specialty and advance within the field of records and forms management.

Vince's departure is as welcome as one of the air conditioners leaving to seek a new home. He joined the School as a civilian in 1967, bringing with him 20 years of prior military experience. When the School was declared a component of the newly created Defense Mapping Agency in 1972, Vince served as the first Chief of OAR.

At his farewell luncheon on 19 April Vince was recognized as one of the DMS Original Old Timers and presented with an appropriate certificate, a School seal, and an engraved copper mug. Fond goodbyes were expressed on both sides, and Mr. "D" assured us he'd only be a few blocks away. "I'm not really *leaving*," he said, "I'm just moving. You'll see me again."

Truer words were never spoken. Although Friday, 20 April, was Vince's last official day at DMS, he's been popping in and out ever since. It's hard to break a 12-year habit, isn't it, Vince?



Vince displays his Original Old Timer Certificate designed by BJ Deacon.



CDR Slayman presents Mr. "D" with a 2-gallon blood donors' pin.

Savings Bond Drive Underway

by Capt Wayne Baird

DMS began its 1979 Savings Bond Campaign on 1 May. Even though each of you will be contacted by your office representative, I also want to point out some of the positive advantages of Savings Bonds.

Savings Bonds provide an easy and painless way of automatically saving. You will never miss the small amount deducted from your paycheck. Also, there is nothing more safe than Savings Bonds, since they are backed by the US Government.

Savings Bonds pay 6% interest. Sure, if you have \$10,000, you can get a better interest rate. Do you have \$10,000? Or even \$1,000? If not, Savings Bonds can get you started. That 6% rate grows even larger when you consider that the Federal Income Tax due on the interest earned can be deferred until the bond is cashed. In many cases, such as saving for retirement, you will have no tax to pay on the interest. What does this mean? If you are in the 25% tax bracket, you must make an 8% taxed return to equal the return of an untaxed 6% rate. Add to that the fact that there is no State or local tax on bonds and the return rate is even higher.

You can pay the tax on the interest each year as it accrues. This is the way to go when you want to purchase bonds in your child's name for an educational fund. As long as your child doesn't make more than \$750 (\$1,000 next year), the interest is tax free. All you have to do is file a return once to show the intent of paying the interest annually.

It's automatic, painless, and safe. And the bonds add up quicker than you think. Mohammed Ali is the honorary chairman of the Federal Savings Bond Campaign this year. At the National Savings Bond Campaign Kick-Off, he recited the following poem:

*The whole US Treasury could
never pay
The fee I would charge to be
here today.*

*But I've waived the "millions" this
poem would bring
'Cuz I've wisely saved money I made
in the ring!*

*Nobody's made more money than
Mohammed Ali
(Or paid tax on their income as
much as me!)*

*It cost me a bunch to be the Champ--
From income tax, exile, through
training camp.*

*Now all of you folks who have
watched me fight,
You know it ain't easy to save
even a bite.*

*That paycheck has to go awfully far
To pay rent, for groceries, and gas
for the car.*

*But the more that you make, the
more you will spend.*

*Unless you save something, it's a
real dead-end!*

*So, take it from me, there is a way
To save bits of change each and
every payday.*

*The pocket change that you
don't see*

*Can someday help pay for a
college degree.*

It's called the payroll savings plan,

*And when you join this "plan
that can"*

*You pay small amounts now. You
pay as you go.*

*And win in the future, by a T.K.O.
With savings bonds you can be
like Ali,*

*And "float like a butterfly, sting
like a bee."*

*Our country, I've found, has its
ups and downs,*

*We've all had good reasons to wear
some frowns.*

*But I've traveled this world, and it's
plain to me*

*That each of us still has more li-ber-ty
To speak our minds, and help
ourselves*

*Improve our lives and stock
our shelves.*

*By "Taking stock in the U.S. of A."
These bonds help us all build a
better way.*

*Are you prepared to answer the bell?
If not, don't just talk like a
Howard Cosell.*

*Sign up today, and be the latest,
To say, "I was told to sign up by
'The Greatest!'"*

What more can I say?

DMA 1979 Federal Savings Bond Campaign 1 - 31 May

Campaign Chairman • Capt Baird

OAR • MSG Fanning
OBS • Blanche O'Connor
PRT • MSG Watson
PPO • MSG Brabetz
TSD • SSG Mosher
DCAG • SSG McCrory
SD • SFC Bower
GAD • MSgt Wise

Happy Birthday, Barbara

Delta Fox Trots continued



"Barb, meet your birthday present!"

with the Vernal Equinox Award for taking a difficult subject (geodetic astronomy) and making it impossible.

Despite the nicknames and beneath the jokes, there is a sense of loss in TSD at the departure of Don Faxon. A new butt for their jokes will have to be found—although the Funk and Wagnall's can be lost. His enthusiasm on the ball field will be missed—even if his athletic ability won't be.

Just prior to his leaving, MAJ Don Faxon was awarded the Joint Service Commendation Medal by COL Hector Wood. The reasons for presenting Don with this medal are a more accurate measure of his worth and the skills that will be lost to DMS. The School wishes him the best of luck in his new position.

How many of you over the age of 25 can remember your 24th birthday? This was the question that plagued LtCol Chuck Landry, Chief of DCAG, as he thought about how to help Barbara Lehman, secretary for the Department, celebrate her 24th birthday. He wanted a little something more than the traditional birthday cake to show her just how special DCAG thought she was.

What DCAG gave to Barbara was one entire class, singing "Happy Birthday, Barbara." Not too many people are serenaded personally by over 20 people at their office, so the Department's sentiments came across clearly. Barb tearfully assured LtCol Landry and his cohorts that this was one birthday (and one job) that she certainly wouldn't forget. Barb will be leaving DMS this month.



The DMS softball team will open their season on Monday, 7 May at 1800 hrs (or 1630 hrs). The traditional opponent for the opening game will be HHC, 30th Engineer Battalion.

In the past, the team has had tremendous support from the fans. We hope there will be even more fans out to support us this year. It really means a lot to the players to have their friends cheering them on. It can help win a game or two.

The team is very much improved this year. The defense will be tighter and the hitting has improved. Don't be disappointed if you don't see too many long, long hits. The team has been practicing to hit the ball just over the infielder's head and in front of the outfielder. This should score more runs for our side.

This year's team has a lot of talent. With a little bit of good luck and your support, our team could go all the way to the finals.

DMS Baseball Season To Begin 7 May

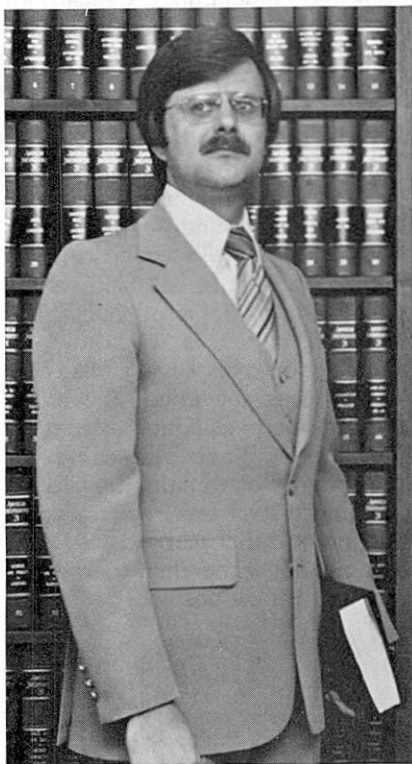
GAME SCHEDULE

Day	Date	Regu- lar Time	Alter- nate Time*	Field	Opponent
Mon	7 May	1800	1630	Specker	HHC, 30th Engr Bn**
Wed	9 May	2030	1900	"	521st MP Co
Mon	14 May	1800	1630	"	437th MP Co
Wed	16 May			"	BYE
Mon	21 May	1915	1745	"	Medical Co**
Wed	23 May	2030	1900	"	A Co, 2d Bn**
Mon	28 May			"	HOLIDAY
Wed	30 May	1915	1745	"	902d Engr Co
Mon	4 Jun	1915	1745	Pullen	HHC, 30th Engr Bn
Wed	6 Jun	1800	1630	"	521st MP Co**
Mon	11 Jun	1915	1745	"	437th MP Co**
Wed	13 Jun			"	BYE
Mon	18 Jun	2030	1900	"	Medical Co
Wed	20 Jun	1800	1630	"	A Co, 2d Bn
Mon	25 Jun	2030	1900	"	902d Engr Co**

*These times will be used if authority to turn on the lights is denied.

**Indicates that the opponent is the home team.

Edward Obloy Appointed DMA General Counsel



When he's not reading, Ed enjoys sailing.

Edward J. Obloy, 31, has been appointed as General Counsel for the Defense Mapping Agency. Obloy has served since June 1978 as Acting General Counsel and was Assistant

General Counsel from February 1977.

The General Counsel serves as legal advisor to the Director and is the primary legal authority within the Agency. Obloy is responsible for analyzing proposed legislation and preparing requests for changes in existing legislation; rendering legal opinions and interpretations of laws and regulations concerning admiralty and international law, military and civil affairs and the Freedom of Information and Privacy Act; arranging for administration of military justice; providing legal review of international mapping, charting, and geodesy agreements; representing DMA in legal matters involving other components and agencies; and providing coordination with U.S. Attorney and Justice Department trial attorneys in the handling of litigation involving DMA.

As a Captain in the U.S. Army before joining DMA as a civilian, Obloy was Assistant Staff Judge Advocate, Chief Defense Counsel and Defense Counsel at Ft. George G. Meade, Md.

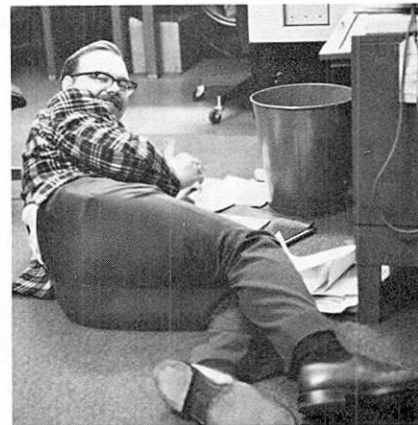
Obloy graduated from the University of Toledo College of Law in June 1973 and was admitted to the Ohio Bar in 1973. In 1976 he was admitted to the D.C. Bar. He is also admitted to practice before the U.S. Supreme Court.

Everybody Needs Somebody Sometime

Have you ever thought about volunteering your skills and talents in your community but don't know where you are needed, what you would like to do, or how to go about it? There are Voluntary Action Centers in the Greater Metropolitan Area who recruit volunteers for non-profit health, education, welfare, environmental and advisory agencies, who will counsel you and help you find the volunteer job that meets your interest, your available time, and makes best use of your skills. You can work with children, adolescents, elderly, prisoners, mentally handicapped, or delinquent youth.

Their are jobs available for counselors, athletic coaches, drivers, arts and crafts instructors, tutors, public relations and many more.

The Federal Government recognizes volunteer work as job experience. The SF-171 (Personal Qualification Statement) includes this note: "Section 3311 Title 5, United States Code, provides that in examinations in which experience is a factor, credit will be granted for any pertinent religious, civic, welfare service and organizational activity which you have performed either with or without compensation."



"Anybody got any grapes?"

Computer Expert's Mind Going in Bits and Bites

Stranger sights have met the eye, but seeing our resident computer expert stretched prostrate before WANG still raised eyebrows. Did the WANG bleep "I'll do it only if you kiss the ground I rest upon?" Does Ralph touch his nose to the grindstone in respect three times each morning before the computers to ensure their cooperation? We all know that Wonder Ralph is one of few people that the WANG and NOVA would share a can of oil with.

The answer to Ralph's unusual working position is really quite simple. When asked why he was lying on the floor, computer programs spread out before him like roadmaps into an alien territory, Ralph offered this obvious explanation: "It's softer than lying on the desk." ?????

For additional information, phone:
Volunteer Clearinghouse
District of Columbia 333-0455
Montgomery County
Volunteer Bureau 279-1666
Fairfax Action Center 691-3460



CONTOUR

Vol. 6, No. 11

Defense Mapping School

18 May 1979

Three From DMS Honored At DMA Awards Day

Mr. Dale Anderson, SFC Errol (Dean) Seaman, and Mr. Vincent Ditchkus received awards at the DMA Annual Awards Day Luncheon on 20 April. The luncheon was held in the Crystal Ballroom of the Ft McNair Officers' Club with awardees, their spouses, and Component Directors and representatives attending.

Mr. Anderson and SFC Seaman were recognized as DMA Outstanding Employees of the Year from DMS. Mr. Ditchkus, Executive Secretary of the DMS Recognition and Awards Board, accepted the award for the Component with the most adopted suggestions per capita.

Dale Anderson is Chief, Reproduction Equipment Repair, for the Graphic Arts Department. He holds an AA degree in Printing Technology from South Dakota Technical College and has sufficient background experience to enable him to teach in six discipline areas. He has been able to substitute-teach a class with only a few hours preparatory notice. Last year, his classes were rated as the very best and most informative of course activities by his students.

Through Dale's research, a savings of \$15,000 was possible when a photomechanical device was converted to handle various types of paper, making purchase of a new machine unnecessary.

Dale's strongest area of expertise is in equipment evaluation. He has been instrumental in providing market research data on maintenance and operational facts about various items of reproduction



Dale Anderson is Mr. Fix-it for DMS

equipment. The Graphic Arts Department has received numerous letters of commendation concerning Dale's equipment analysis, and the excellence of his written reports and technical briefings.

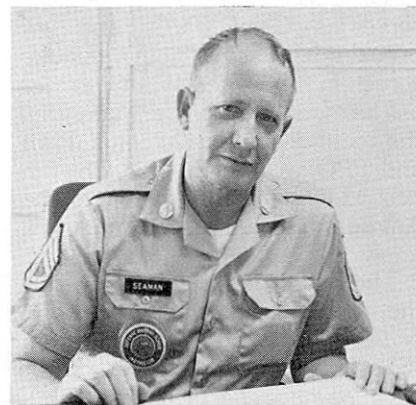
Dale is also known in inner circles for his strategic placement of buckets for maximum efficiency in capturing precipitation runoff in Bagley Hall offices.

Dean Seaman is an Instructor for the Department of Cartography and Applied Graphics. When he joined the Department, he immediately began assessing the content and quality of all Cartographic Compilation Division courses. Comparing the curriculum to his knowledge of the actual skills required in field units, he made recommendations as to course content and the sequencing of lessons. He now

serves as the Assistant Course Manager for the Basic Cartography Course and excels in this area of supervision and administration.

Dean has been an outstanding contributor to the DMS Suggestion Program. He made the greatest number of suggestions that were adopted during FY 78.

Through Dean's prodding and example, the Carto Comp Div offices and classrooms were repainted, and a self-help painting effort was sparked throughout the entire School. In this area, as in others, he sacrificed many off-duty hours to accomplish his goal while not disrupting teaching and working schedules.



The Dean of DCAG himself

LtGen Abner B. Martin made the closing remarks at the ceremony. He cited the DMA Annual Awards Day as an opportunity to recognize the most important asset of DMA—its people. "Those people we honor today," LtGen Martin said, "are the cream of our people."



COL Hector Wood presented LTC Bob Maxfield with a plaque studded with his successive ranks. On 25 April, the day prior to the retirement party, LTC Maxfield was awarded the Defense Meritorious Service Medal.

LTC Norman R. Maxfield Retires

LTC Norman R. Maxfield retired from DMS after 33 years of military service. LTC Maxfield came to DMS on 7 September 1977 after a 3-year tour as Project Director for the Peru Project, InterAmerican Geodetic Survey.

When someone leaves a job, those that remain start contemplating just what they'll miss about that person. *Who will do his job?* At least temporarily, MAJ Dave Anderson will serve as Chief, PPO, and will probably lay just as effective a smoke screen in his corner. *What changes will be made in the office?* Materially, the room dividers have come down and PPO will watch their Chief in action. If the escape hatch to the Advisors' office is used, Penny will know.

The Deputy Director is trying to fill the philosophical void by pacing in occasionally and quoting from "Shoe." His words, however, do not have the stage effects that Maxfield's did. When Maxfield made worldly pronouncements, he would punctuate them with pipe smoke. Mellow puffs would drift up with contemplative thoughts; great clouds would roll forth with indictments. The Colonel could communicate without words—Indian style.

Bob Maxfield was really a rather quiet person in PPO. He was not given to MSG George Brabetz's



Beside every good man is a good woman. Mrs. Mildred Maxfield holds the plaque bearing the ranks she helped her husband earn. The couple will be retiring to Pungoteague, Va. after a short vacation in Las Vegas.

moans or disbelieving laughter, the Editor's bad puns, or MAJ Anderson's enthusiastic outbursts. He liked to leave the office whenever the Mag Card cranked up to full noise.

At noontime, Bob Maxfield would drive his car to the bottom of Patrick Hill. Puffing contentedly on his eternal pipe, he would daydream about building his retirement home

on the water—an activity he's probably engaged in doing now.

He was not a man you could easily find fault with. When his four children who attended his retirement party were asked if they could come up with any spicy newfillers for this article, they only could recall one deception. None of them knew his first name was really Norman until they were old enough to read it off his ID card.

Bob's quietness actually was deceptive. Those who knew him well realized that a lot of work was accomplished behind the room dividers, and he could always be depended upon for a level-headed analysis of any situation. Those who worked for him knew him as a terrific boss. Anyone who knew him here at the School will miss him.

Bob, if you are reading this, we in PPO want you to know that we'd like to see you again real soon, especially if it's at the summer cookout you've promised us at your new home. Best of luck in your new occupation as a semi-retiree. Eastern Shore Community College will be gaining a great instructor this fall.

Winning Hand.



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

Faces

featuring

In the lives of many people there is one specific event, one particular idea, that forms a pivotal point around which the rest of their lives circle. For some it marriage, or the choice of a career. For Mr. Bob Imagine it is the Baha'i faith.

Baha'i is not an oriental religion that Bob was born into, but one that made sense at a time when the world seemed insane. The circumstances that led to his conversion tell the story of his early life.

Bob Imagine is a first generation American. His father came to America from Japan in the late 1890's, arriving in San Francisco still clad in his kimono and speaking very little English. On a return trip to his homeland, he married Bob's mother and brought her to California.

Childhood was a mishmash of cultures and religions. Bob attended public school during the day, and Japanese language lessons in the afternoons. The family attended the Buddhist temples of his father's faith, and the Christian churches of his mother's faith—a reflection of the Methodist Missionary School she had attended in Japan. The cumulative effect was an early awareness of the conflict and occasional cruelty inherent in ethnocentricity.

In 1941, Bob's study of art and engineering at the University of California was interrupted when the hostility toward the Japanese brought on by World War II prompted the family to move to Reno, Nevada. It was here, influenced by a woman who was a Baha'i, that Mr. Imagine became interested in the religion.

Simply translated, Baha'i is Arabic for "Those who follow the light of truth." Started in Iran 130 years ago, the faith has 12 basic principles among which is the oneness of all peoples and religions. Baha'i shed a warm light on the war-tossed son of immigrant parents and Bob was soon encompassed by its glow.

After the war, Mr. Imagine continued his education at the American Academy of Art in Chicago. While



Mr. Bob Imagine

DCAG

working as a commercial artist in that city he accepted the request from Baha'i International Headquarters at Mt. Carmel, Israel, to open a Baha'i center in Japan. To make the trip, Bob accepted a position as a civilian illustrator with the US Army and left the States in 1947. It would be 23 years before his faith would lead him back.

Mr. Imagine eventually worked with the Baha'i in four overseas countries while additionally serving as a US civil servant. Each country added to his awareness of the life and variety in the world.

The Japan he found differed from the one he had learned about as a child. To his dismay, oriental politeness did not extend to driving through heavy traffic in Tokyo.

Eight years later he transferred to Guam as a math, physics and drafting teacher for the Navy Apprentice School. Guam was delightful in that there was summer all year-round, but it lacked the culture associated with big-city life that Mr. Imagine enjoyed. Bob remembers ruefully that the largest buildings were the Navy hospital and a two-story department store.

In 1962, he transferred to Iran with the US Army Corps of Engineers as a supervisory draftsman. In Iran, Christians were the minority and lived in the ghettos. The Corps hired these Christians under their EEO program.

Still with the Corps, as a Civil Engineer Technician, Mr. Imagine went to Italy in 1969. He enjoyed the Italian lifestyle that encouraged everyone to be an artist, musician, or gourmet, and allowed 3 to 4 hours for eating one meal.

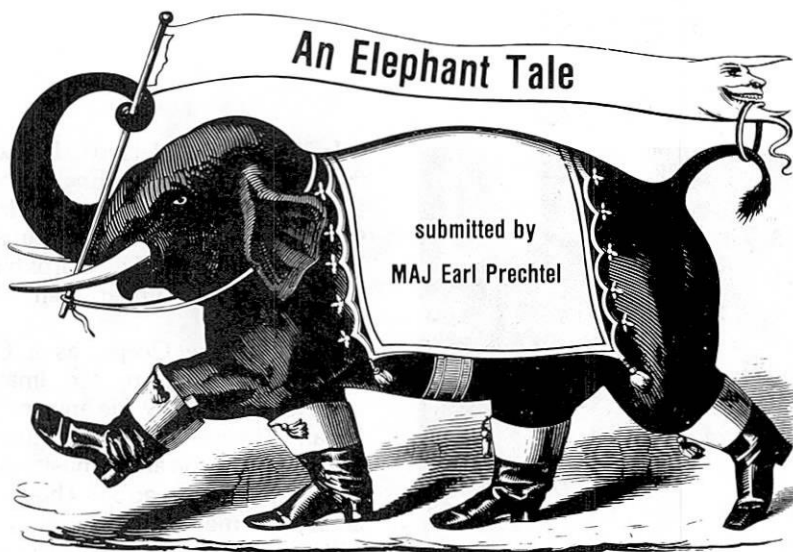
It wasn't until 1970 that Bob came to the Defense Mapping School. His first task was to revise the Construction Drafting Training Manual. He then moved into teaching the mechanical phase of the Construction Drafting Course, and up into his present position as Chief, Construction Drafting Division.

Not content to leave his faith at home like an evening or weekend hobby, Bob brought it to work to share. He volunteered to act as discussion leader for the Carto Human Relations seminars and made the meetings "happy experiences." The meetings became luncheons featuring a particular country or ethnic group with slides, food, and music of that subject. Smilingly, Bob voiced his regret that the group was unable to study Washington, D.C.'s 14th Street lifestyle before the seminars were ended.

Unknown to the seminar participants, Bob was trying to instill in them the Baha'i principle that the earth is one country and all people its citizens.

Mr. Imagine enjoys sharing his faith. He gives lectures on Baha'i and meditation, and has traveled to Miami and Jamaica to help Baha'i members deal with reaching certain audiences.

Bob Imagine doesn't preach his religion; he waits for you to ask. "The Baha'i," Bob said "believe that if you use your life as an example of how to live, you will be happy. People, attracted by this happiness, will come to you for the reason."



In days of olde, when knights were bolde, and Olde King George was off fighting the infidels in the Crusades, there was in his camp a sapper, a military engineer of great renown and exceptional competence who was known to many as "Digger." During his campaign in the Holy Lands, King George encountered a particularly resistant fortress which had been constructed on a pillar of basalt overlooking a coastal plain. Within the fortress, a deep well had been bored to an artesian source, and vast food reserves were stored in subterranean warehouses. No weapon in King George's arsenal could reduce the fortress, which stood well above a conventional siege machine. The miners could not penetrate the solid foundation, and it was fruitless to try to starve the populace with its inexhaustible food supply.

Morale was beginning to run low in George's camp, and his own supplies were being slowly depleted when King George sent for his chief engineer. After long consultation, a plan was formulated. While George sent off to India for a pachyderm to pull it, Digger set to work to design and build the largest siege engine ever conceived. Mounted on an 18-wheel platform, it would reach above the highest parapet of the fortress when towed into place.

Seeing the construction activity at the enemy's camp, the fortress commandant daily sent forth from a

secret passage an undercover agent to report on the progress of construction. Due to the size of the monstrosity, the commandant was not overly concerned, as he knew there was no way to move the machine across the plain to his fortress.

Finally, the machine was complete and only lacked motive power to move it into place. Within a week, a sail appeared on the horizon and, much to King George's delight, the ship bore the long awaited elephant. Unfortunately, the voyage was rough and its young Hindu handler had not survived the passage.

King George was disheartened by the realization that without the handler to control the elephant, he could not launch his attack. Not so easily discouraged, Digger--whose extensive engineering experience had included stockage construction in India using elephants--convinced the King that he could control the beast and drive the machine into position.

Final preparations were completed and the elephant was harnessed to the machine. Digger mounted the beast and commanded it to move forward. The elephant leaned into the harness and the structure creaked and groaned, but began to move slowly across the plain.

King George's attack had progressed halfway to the fortress when a horsefly bit the elephant on a

most tender part of his anatomy. Crazed with pain, the beast ran amok, scattering George's lines. Digger was not able to regain control. The huge tower soon hit a rock and came crashing to the ground with the sound of splintering wood amidst a cloud of billowing dust.

From concealment, the spy had been observing George's attack and the engineer driving the elephant. Using the banks of a wadi as cover, he ran as fast as he could to report what he had observed. Falling breathless at the feet of his commandant, he struggled to make his report. "Out with it, man, or off with your head!" shouted the impatient commandant. "Sir," panted the prostrate spy, "'Twas a ramble 'n 'reck from George's 'tack and an elephan' engineer!"

DMS Mommas & Poppas or It's a Girl and a Boy!

There are two new additions to the DMS family. Ralph Neeper, Computer Specialist, and his wife, Nancy, became the parents of their second girl on 2 May. Jennifer Alice weighed in at 8 lbs, 10 oz.

Barbara Windland, DCAG Instructor, and her husband, Mark (a former DMS Instructor), added a baby boy to their family. Brian Douglas was born on 1 May and weighed 6 lbs, 15 oz. Barbara reports that he is a cute little baby with lots and lots of dark hair. Brian's mother should be commended for teaching on the day before his birth.

The advent of Brian was a matter of great interest in DCAG. When he did not appear on his due date, 26 April, the Department set up a 4-day pool divided into days and hours. The pool had to be reworked three times as the baby delayed his arrival by 2 weeks. Bev Eppolito won the pool, beating out SGT Cornell by one minute. Bev had the hour from 12:00 to 1:00. Brian was born at 12:59.

President Proclaims

Vietnam Veterans Week

In proclaiming a national Vietnam Veterans Week observance for 28 May—3 June 1979, President Jimmy Carter stated, "This nation's moral debt to Vietnam Era veterans still remains outstanding. . . . As a nation, we have not yet fully recognized those who fought in Southeast Asia for their service and sacrifice. Vietnam Veteran's Week offers the people of the United States a timely opportunity to convey our honor and appreciation."

The President's proclamation read, in part:

"The decade now drawing to a close began in the midst of a war that was the longest and most expensive in our history, and most costly in human lives and suffering. Because it was a divisive and painful period for all Americans, we are tempted to want to put the Vietnam War out of our minds. But it is important that we remember—honestly, realistically, with humility.

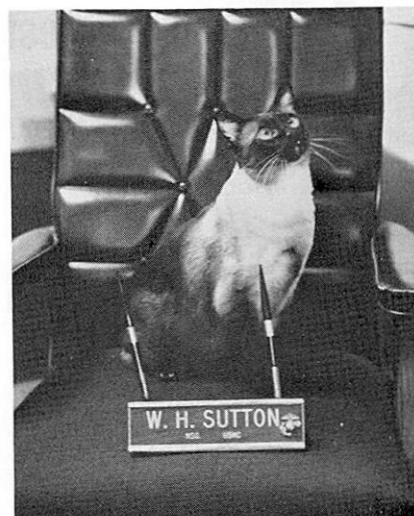
It is important, too, that we remember those who answered their Nation's call in that war with the full measure of their valor and loyalty, that we pay full tribute at last to all Americans who served in our Armed Forces in Southeast Asia. Their courage and sacrifices in that tragic conflict were made doubly difficult by the Nation's lack of agreement as to what constituted the highest duty. Instead of glory, they were too often met with our embarrassment or ignored when they returned.

The honor of those who died there is not tarnished by our uncertainty at the moment of their sacrifice. To them we offer our respect and gratitude. To the loved ones they left behind, we offer our concern and understanding and our help to build new lives. To those who still bear the wounds, both physical and psychic, from all our wars, we acknowledge our continuing responsibility."

This May Sound Catty, But . . .

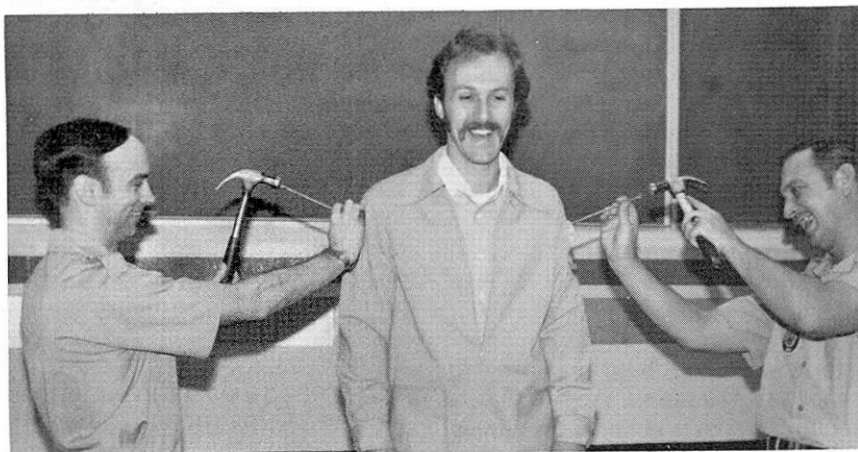
. . . some Marines can be replaced by animals. TOP Sutton's anticipated replacement is none other than TOP Cat, as trim as any leatherneck, but slightly more hairy than most.

TOP Cat reported in to GAD last week while he was on Post to receive his distemper shots. He took a few minutes to inspect his future office, and found his new chair decidedly comfortable. TOP Sutton, who is not due to retire until July, found that his replacement's casual take-over raised the hair on the back of his neck. "Get off that chair," he was heard to bark at the beastie. TOP Cat was unimpressed, and refused to leave his station until this official bio-photo was taken.



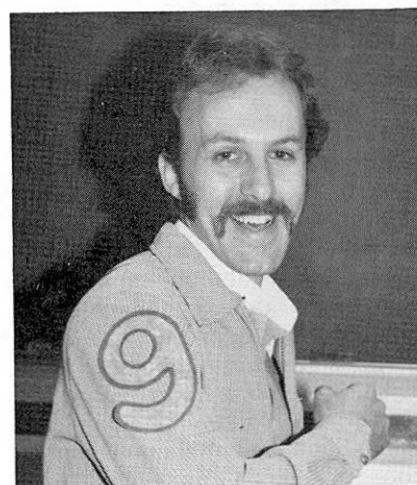
"Meow."

Johnny Got His Nine by LtCol Chuck Landry



On Friday, 4 May 1979, Mr. John Briscoe Woodburn, Jr. was elevated to the Civil Service Grade of GS-9. At the brief ceremony hosted by DCAG personnel on the third floor of Wheeler Hall, Mr. Woodburn thought his life was in jeopardy. "Woody" was "pinned" by CW4 John Maxwell and CW2 Herbert Kressler, and the pins were so large they had to be nailed on.

Mr. Woodburn has been with us since August 1977 and has been a welcome addition to the DCAG staff. He is teaching B/Carto, the same course he attended as a student while in the service.





Eater's Digest

by CDR Kelson Slayman

This issue, we are proposing a new feature, the *Contour* "Recipe of the Month." DMS'ers are invited to submit their favorite recipes to the Editor in time for selection and publication in the second issue of each month. Entries will be limited to one per contributor per month. Winners will be chosen by an impartial method similar to that used for selecting the Instructor of the Quarter. Please insure that your recipes are legible and that the result is edible. If we get a good response to this contest, we may be able to publish a *Contour Cookbook* comprising every recipe that sounds good.

As a starter, here's this month's winner, chosen because it's the only recipe that was submitted, and the submitter is the author of the article.

Taco Salad

- 1 head lettuce
- 1 large onion
- 2 large tomatoes
- 1 1-lb can kidney beans
- 1 lb lean ground beef
- 1 pkg taco seasoning
- 1 cup shredded cheddar or long-horn cheese
- 1 6-oz package Fritos
- 1 bottle Catalina salad dressing

Brown the meat, drain off fat. Add taco seasoning with 1 cup water and cook until water is evaporated. Cool to room temperature. Cut up lettuce, onion, and tomatoes. Just before serving, toss all of the above ingredients together. Served with hot rolls, your favorite beverage, and a sherbet dessert, this makes a super summer supper.

This is also a good recipe for using up leftovers. Chicken, olives, green peppers, and mushrooms are tasty additions.

Two Out Of Three Is Not Bad



Marine Private Chris Piper was the distinguished graduate of the Construction Drafting Class that graduated on 8 May 1979. Piper was distinguished by more than his educational achievements at the ceremony: He received two of the three Marine promotions awarded after the diplomas were given out. On 1 May, Piper made Private First Class. On 2 May, as a result of his achieving top honors in his class, Piper was made Lance Corporal. The promotions were made consecutively, followed by the Marines' traditional "nailing on of the stripes." LCpl Piper thinks the extra \$80 a month that his studying efforts earned him will be an easier blow to take.

There were only three Marines in the Construction Drafting Class, and two of the three achieved honor status. LCpl Terry Schrupp graduated third in the class.

Federal Women's Program Planning Conference Next Week

The DMA Federal Women's Week and Federal Women's Program Planning Conference will be held at the DMA Hydrographic/Topographic Center 21-27 May 1979. All DMA Component and field office Federal Women's Program Managers will attend.

All DMA employees, particularly women, are invited to attend one or more of the seminars and discussions as part of their employee development program. This is an excellent opportunity for DMA employees to discuss any problems or concerns they have concerning equal employment rights.

Monday, 21 May, a kick-off seminar on Assertiveness Training will be featured. On Tuesday, Federal Women's Day, LtGen Abner B. Martin will address participants, followed by Dianne Herrmann, Director for the Federal Women's Program, OPM/CSC, and Dr. Elizabeth Adams, Associate Professor of Management, George Washington University. A full schedule of events will be distributed prior to Federal Women's Week. There will be a full-color display, prepared by DMA HQ, depicting women at work at all Components on exhibit throughout the week.

For more information, contact the DMS FWPM, Ms. Louise Voelker, at 43386.



It's the law.

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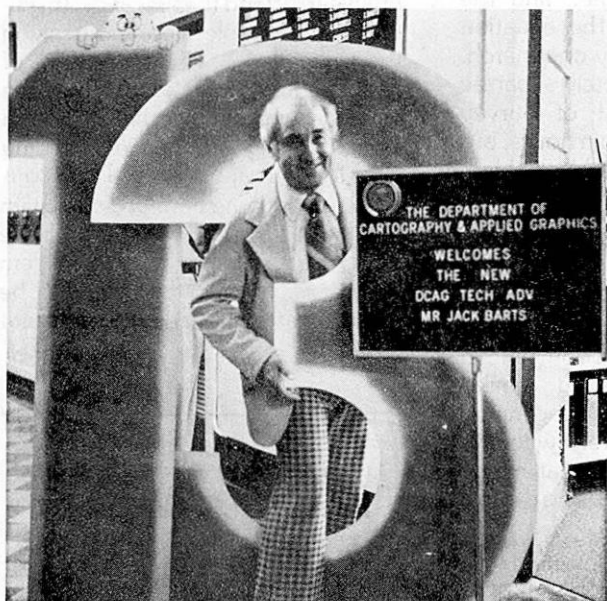
Director: COL Hector Wood
Editor: Charlotte Yarrington

CONTOUR

Vol. 6, No. 12

Defense Mapping School

1 June 1979



Thirteen is a lucky number for Jack Barts of DCAG.

Barts Is DCAG's New Technical Advisor

by LtCol Chuck Landry

Jack Bart's friends and coworkers shared his happiness as he tried to step into his new office on 14 May. The giant 13 blocking the doorway is significant in that Jack is assuming the GS-13 Technical Advisor position in the Department of Cartography and Applied Graphics.

Jack's steady upward climb began as a Cartographic Compiler with the Army Map Service in 1950. In the intervening 29 years, Jack has worked on a variety of cartographic and photogrammetric projects. These projects have required extensive domestic travel, and some foreign tours which included Libya and Ethiopia. Between projects, Jack diligently pursued his quest of a B.S. degree in Cartographic and Geodetic Science. The quest culmi-

nated with a sheepskin from prestigious George Washington University in 1975.

While talking to Jack about his recent promotion, we found out that his selection to GS-13 was an instant cure for hives. Hopefully, we won't lose him as a study sample to the medical profession. Jack also said, "Thanks, Claude." He also had a few words for his friends and coworkers that wanted to help him celebrate. "Let them eat cake," he said. A peanut butter and chocolate cake—his favorite—had been baked for the occasion.

Like all good families, Jack's wife June, daughter Caren, and "slugger" son Timothy have had a positive effect on Jack's career.

A sincere congratulations goes out to Jack and his family. We're glad they're on our team.



Charlie Lundmark, Olympic Paddler

The pages of Charlie Lundmark's scrapbooks more accurately record the passage of time than his still-boyish face. The pages are yellowish, and nicked and torn around the edges from the fingering by the curious and the admiring. Most of the photos are black and white, and the newspaper articles are fading. The five rings on the covers that are the international symbol of the Olympics are almost rubbed off on one scrapbook.

Charlie's memories of international competition haven't faded, and neither has Charlie. His sunburned face gleams with ruddy good health, a quick smile, and bright blue eyes. "I like my sport," he says unnecessarily, as he flips the pages. A rough hand jabs at a photo.

see "Charlie Lundmark," page 4



My first 30 days in the job have been very busy as I've tried to learn about the many things going on at the School. I have been briefed by each major element and I am very impressed by the caliber of people. The recent E-7 selection board verified the high quality of people assigned here by selecting 8 out of 13 for promotion to E-7—a selection rate much higher than that Army-wide. Congratulations to those selected.

DMS is the worst place in DMA to be assigned as Director if you have a hang-up with efficiency reports—they just keep coming and coming. I understand from MSG Fanning that this is not seasonal; it continues all year-round. Since there are so many reports written by so many people, I normally am able to find a real goof amidst the multitude of words. Just last week, for example, someone was describing an officer's technical competence and wrote "This officer plunged deeply into the fountain of learning and came up dry." An obvious test to see if I read, or just sign. As a permanent part of my bi-weekly column, I will include the most obvious goof of the period—so police up your act or you might find your words quoted here.

The study concerning the move of DMS is well underway at HQ DMA. So far, the best option available is a possible equipment relocation in Bagley Hall and a move of HQ DMS to Building 230. There are no other options at the present time because the Services have not identified any other location available for DMS. It could be we are not wanted anywhere else. One thing for sure is that "Old topographers never die, they just stick around Bagley Hall." More information about the status of the study will be reported in future columns as significant events develop.

During my orientation at the Department of Survey, I was given the impression that the greatest minds were in that Department. At the conclusion of my orientation, I left two simple problems to stimulate those great minds. These problems are listed below:

(a). $\frac{XXIII}{VII} = II$

(b). $VI = II$

The above are matches and the objective is to make the equation correct by moving only one match. (a) and (b) are completely separate problems. Department of Survey solved problem (a) within hours, but have not been able to solve problem (b). They solved problem (a) as:

$$\frac{XXII}{VII} = \overline{II} \text{ (pi)}$$

which is correct. Anybody with the solution for problem (b) please call Major Millians at 46181. From time to time, I will be placing similar problems at the other Departments or in this column purely with the intent to stimulate the great minds abundant in this academic environment.

Note: These are not solutions to (b): $II = II$ (all I's must stand straight), or $XI = II$ (all matches stand for roman numerals).

From The Editor

The Director's Column has returned, and in it is a new feature which probably will go down in DMS annals as Director Hector's Deadly Dilemmas. Since I have had some advance time to ponder his current problem, I can give you this advice: Your mother was right. Don't play with matches.

I spent a weary morning trying to solve (b) and, brain failing, resorted to guile to try to find out the solution. I reasoned with COL Wood that a cookbook is never published before the recipes are verified as edible; hence, I could not publish his problem without first verifying that it was solvable. I guess that "I'm telling you that it's solvable" is verification

enough from a Director. Guile failing, I went over to the Rocker Club and practiced on its Game and Puzzle placemat during lunch.

Over the past week, I have had more than one person come in and moo at me, "Why haven't you put anything in the paper about DMS losing its first two softball games?" I haven't for two reasons: (a) Why would the team want me to broadcast this news?, and (b) I was unable to attend the first two games—unlike the people who were asking the question. The position of Sportswriter is wide open. If the unlikely happens, and there is not an overwhelming number of budding Cosell's who apply for it, I will do a write-up anytime I am provided with the facts. I moo in response, "Little help, here, little help." "Make 'em work" is a call that should be directed against your opponents, not the Editor.

DMS Golfers Win Four

Twelve DMS golfers participated in DMAHTC's golf tournament on 4 May at Cedar Crest Country Club in Centreville, Va. Everyone got wet, but everyone had some fun. Big John Houchins shot his weight, and SFC Don Findlay came close to matching his. Prize-winners were CW2 Al Yovorsky, with the low gross score of 82, and CW3 Tom Nolta, MSG Bill Luke, and CW2 Al Yovorsky, with Blind Bogey scores.

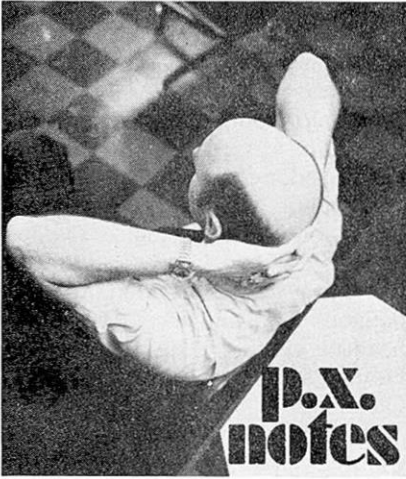
Our thanks for the invitation go to Tom Tuel, Andy Anderson, and their committee.

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Director: COL Hector Wood
Editor: Charlotte Yarrington



by Bill Locke

You've put sixty cents in the Pepsi machine and you still don't have a drink, so you start kicking and pounding the machine, and your blood pressure starts to rise. Well, you've made a couple of mistakes, not the least of which was putting in sixty cents for a thirty cents drink. How you gonna 'splain that when you ask for a refund? The kicking, pounding, and blood pressure raising were none too smart, either.

Read closely now and I'm going to tell you what you should do when a machine that has no brains at all beats you out of some change. First of all, please preclude other folks getting upset by placing an Out of Order sign over the coin slot. Then call the phone number that appears on every vending machine and report the problem. Give the machine name, number (on same label as phone number for problems), location, and brief description of the dastardly deed perpetrated upon you. Requests for refunds should be made in person to any AAFES cashier (excluding concessionaires). The cashier also will need to know the machine type and location, and why you're asking for a refund.

As an AAFES vending customer, you are the primary source of feedback on the vending machines. For maximum efficiency of operation and service, AAFES depends on your

reporting malfunctioning equipment. Vending programs can be improved, and you can be instrumental in that improvement by calling the number on the decal and reporting out-of-order or out-of-stock machines.

Give your favorite vending machine a break—not with hand or foot, but with a phone call.

Reminders: Check your monthly "Calendar of Savings" and take advantage of some great buys.

Merchandise coupons can be redeemed at the Exchange for even greater savings.

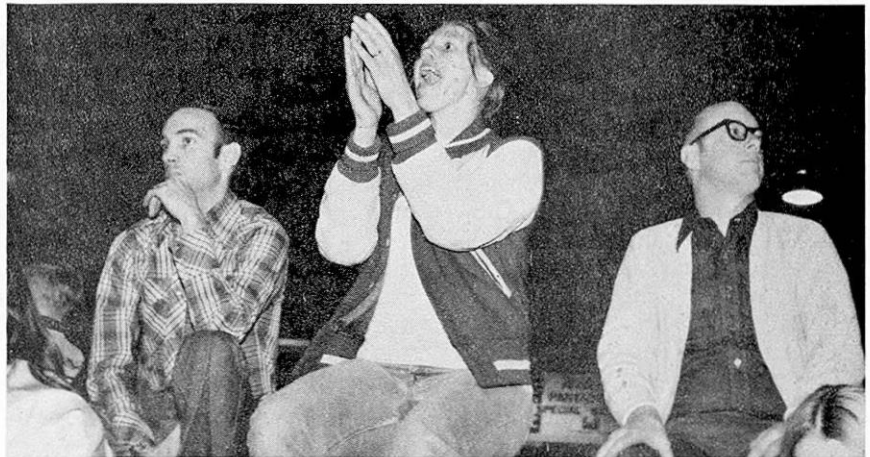
The Exchange has a liberal return/exchange policy, but you need the sales slip.

Watch your savings grow.



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

Lehman Leaves DCAG



Barb Lehman cheers on DMS volleyball players. She had more than enough enthusiasm to compensate for any other ho-hum fans that came.

Monday, 21 May, was Barbara Lehman's last day in DCAG. It's no reflection on her that the Department began celebrating her imminent departure the week before.

In the nearly 4 months that Barb has been livening up DCAG, she has made many friends and become quite dear to those she worked with. Always energetic and talkative, she managed to get a great deal of work done. After hours, she still was an enthusiastic contributor to the School and was main cake-baker for the Department, and cheerleader for sports events. DCAG will be a little dull after Barb leaves.

Barb's husband, Fred, has been transferred to Korea for 12 months. While he is away, Barb and baby Jennifer will return to South Dakota where Barb will resume her graduate work at the University of South Dakota. She will be completing her MBA.

DCAG hosted a going-away luncheon at the Rocker Club the Friday prior to her last day. Nearly the entire Department turned out to wish her and Fred well. DCAG won't forget her, and they gave her a cameo necklace to remind her of them.

Charlie Lundmark cont.

"That's my partner, Frank Havens," he offers in explanation of one of the two men sitting in a canoe. (The other is obviously a younger Charlie.) "He's an Olympic gold and silver medal winner. Helped me get my start in the U.S. I've been to three Olympics—Helsinki, Rome, and Munich—but I didn't win any medals."

Charles W. Lundmark was born in 1927 in Chicago. In 1931, his father moved the family to his native land of Sweden. Boat racing ranks second only to soccer as the favorite national pastime of Sweden, and Charlie took to boats the way a fish takes to water. He built toy boats until he was old enough to paddle, and won his first kayak race when he was 11. His racing career started in Stockholm when he was 14. After high school, he studied printing and news at the Stockholm Technical Institute. While in Stockholm, "the city on the water," he was tutored in canoeing by Gert Frederickson, the "canoe king" of Sweden and Europe.

Charlie's paddling career was halted temporarily by the US Army. His mother had kept his U.S. citizenship up to date and, in 1946, he was drafted. He returned to Sweden after serving an 18-month stint in Germany.

Over the next few years, Charlie was a junior division champion in Sweden, and partner in the Swedish two-man competition divisional championship. He attended his first Olympic meet in Helsinki in 1952 as a reserve member of the single blade tandem Canadian canoe team from Sweden.

Charlie used his canoe for more than competition; it was also a means of transportation. He used to paddle 55 kilometers (32 miles) on a Saturday afternoon to court his future wife, Elly. By Charlie's account, it wasn't a tiring trip. "It was not so bad," he said. "I would have the current and winds behind me when I paddled back on Sunday nights."

In 1953, Charlie Lundmark reenlisted in the US Army and served another tour in Germany. This time, he returned to the United States and was assigned to Fort Belvoir where



Charlie Lundmark GAD

he completed the Camera, Layout and Press Course at the Topo School in 1955. From Ft. Belvoir, he was transferred to the Special Warfare Center at Ft. Bragg. While in North Carolina, Charlie wrote a letter to the Washington, D.C. Canoe Club, mecca for U.S. paddlers, asking them if they might be able to help locate a second-hand canoe for sale. (A good racing boat must be ordered from Denmark and cost \$250 then, \$1,000 now.) Lundmark's letter was read by club member Frank Havens, a 1952 Olympic champion, and captain of the 1960 Olympic paddling team. Havens has seen Sp5 Lundmark in competition and wanted him to join the 1960 canoeing contenders.

With some finagling, Lundmark got an assist from the Special Services people in the Pentagon and left Ft. Bragg for Washington, D.C. He began rigorous training in the Potomac waters. He had 30 lbs to lose and a good deal of reconditioning to accomplish. To give you an idea of the strength required for competitive paddling, it takes an ordinary man about 4 years to condition himself for racing the kayak.

Charlie's efforts paid off—he made the team. He went TDY for 6 months as he trained for and attended the 1960 Olympics in Rome.

Charlie's 1960 scrapbook recreates the time, and the glory that was Rome. Carefully pasted on the

pages are the standard tourist shots of St. Peter's and the Colosseum as well as photos of Charlie and his teammates in USA Olympic sweatshirts touring the city. There is also an invitation from the Ambassador of the United States to a reception for the U.S. Olympic Teams on Monday, Aug. 22 (3 days prior to the meet) from 7:30 to 9:00 (early to bed...). More than the competition was intense. One lone headline reads: "Heat Hits 108 Degrees Over Weekend At Olympics."

The U.S. team did not return a winner. Charlie, dressed in the Olympic suit with a red, white, and blue tie, found himself defending the team before the local press. No, the team did not carouse the streets at night; and no, it did not break training. Americans could not compete successfully against the other teams because they did not receive the support that other athletes did. "In Europe," he was quoted as saying, "there are national training camps...The camps are official government agencies, and the athletes are reimbursed for the time they spend in training for an Olympic event. When you have something like the athletic institution of your country to look up to, you feel like training that much harder."

As if to prove his point, European-trained Charlie began defeating American paddlers in U.S. competition. In 1960 and 1967, he won the North American Championship. He also won the President's Cup in 1960 and 1962. He was U.S. National Champion for 8 years (1959 to 1967) and won more than 40 divisional championships in a 10-year period.

The paddling stamina of Charlie is recorded by an article in *The Washington Post*: "In Potomac Canoe Regatta: Lundmark Wins 3 Races." "Blond and stocky Charles Lundmark powered his way to three firsts and led his Washington Canoe Club to a runaway, 51 point, victory in the Potomac Boat Club Regatta...."

In the Canadian 2s, Lundmark and canoe-mate Frank Havens had to come up with a vicious last minute sprint to pass ... for a victory measured in inches.

continued on page 5

Charlie Lundmark cont.

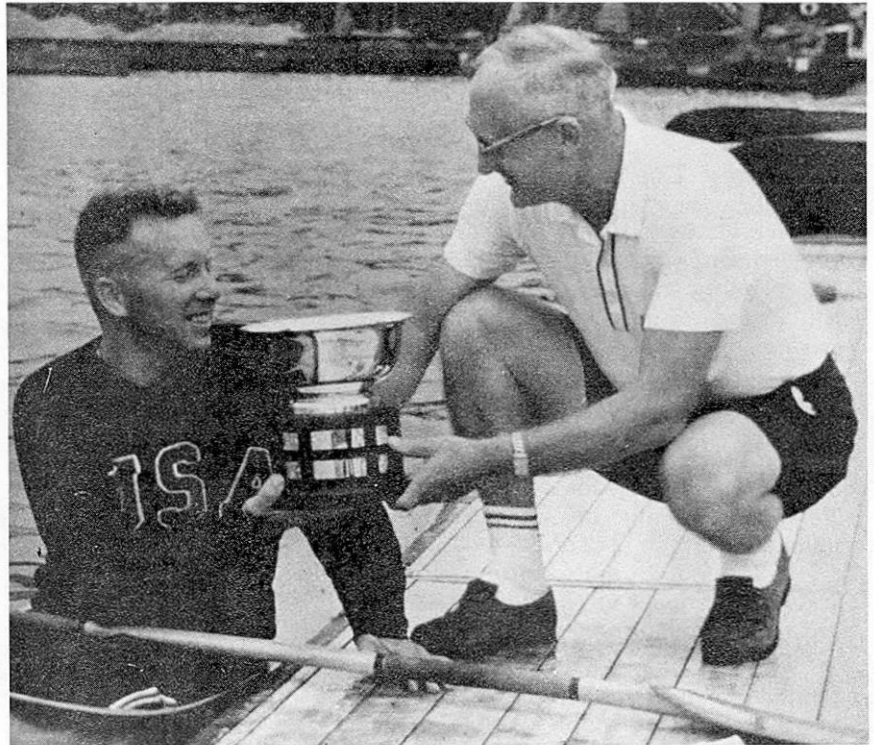
Lundmark quickly changed boats and picked up Mike Moonan, paddled back upstream and reached the start of the next race, the tandem kayaks, with only seconds to spare. Moonan and Lundmark scooted down the 1,000 meters ... and sprinted again to take first by less than a length."

One nonsporting event Charlie would just as soon have missed is covered under the headline: "Potomac Canoeist Target of Rifle-Shooting Boys." The article reads "Olympic canoeist Charlie Lundmark narrowly missed being hit from the Virginia shore by two sharp-shooting juveniles Saturday as he paddled on the Potomac." The juveniles were never caught.

Charlie was 33 in 1960, not old for a paddler, and hoped to compete in another Olympics. In the interval, he earned an international coaching certificate and began instructing U.S. athletes. In 1971, he coached the U.S. team which competed in the World Championship in Belgrad, Yugoslavia. In 1972, he was selected to attend the Olympics in Munich—as the U.S. men's coach of the flatwater canoe and kayak team.

Again, the U.S. team did not come home a winner, and Charlie again explained to the local press how much more backing the U.S. needed to give its athletes. "In Germany, there are 400 canoe clubs," he said. "In the U.S., there are about 25. Over there (Europe) an Olympic or World medal means something. It opens doors to many things. Here we have nothing for winners."

Charlie never has felt that American athletes have gotten the support or rewards their efforts deserve. He thinks that his participation in sports, and the time in training it required, severely penalized his Army career. When talking about his congratulatory letters from Richard Nixon (as Vice President and then as President) for serving on an Olympic team, Charlie exhibits a rare tinge of bitterness. "It's something when you can get the President behind you," Charlie commented, "but not your CO." Charlie retired from the Army in 1973 after 20 years of service. He



Charlie Lundmark accepts the 1960 President's Cup trophy.

settled near Ft. Belvoir, where he had been assigned three times, and soon took a job at DMS.

Today, at 52, Charlie no longer competes in international races, but he does still coach at the Washington Canoe Club. He is not in the canoeing backwater here. "The club is the home of U.S. champions," he proudly says. "On the last three Olympic teams, over 50% were from the Washington area. This year, the club has four people on the World Junior Championship team which will compete in Finland, and four girls on the Senior World Championship which will compete in Germany."

Incidentally, Charlie thinks it is easier to teach girls how to paddle. Females have their center of gravity in their hips which gives them better balance in the tippy racing boats. Muscular boys are top-heavy and frequently tip the 25.5-lb crafts.

"You get the best results from family members," Charlie explained further. He probably is a little sad that his two sons have not chosen to follow in their father's wake. "Mike is a little tall and likes basketball," he said with a shrug. "And Marcus is a little heavy, and he likes wrestling."

Charlie is gladdened by the increased interest being paid to his sport. The Navy has granted the Washington Canoe Club the right to use its indoor David Taylor Test and Research Basin at Carderock, Md. This allows the team to practice during the winter months and not fall behind the Californian and Floridian teams.

Charlie still likes to paddle his own canoe in local competition. "I'm not in as good a shape as I used to be," he admits. "I fit in my kayak with a shoehorn—but it's thrilling to see the boats and stay up to par." He mostly competes in downriver boating where the current helps the paddler attain speed.

The waters keep on flowing, and Charlie keeps on going, and it doesn't matter as much to him now if he wins or loses—although winning is more fun. He'll continue to make his own little waves coaching international competitors, using his own time and money. He hopes eventually to return to Europe when he finally retires from government service and spend his time on his homewaters there. One thing for sure: Charlie won't give up the ship.

ATTN TO ORDERS: Civilians

DMA PA Task Force Formed, Duties Outlined

Editor's Note: This is the first of what will be an irregular column from Headquarters DMA on the DMA Performance Appraisal (PA) System being developed by a Task Force under the Chairmanship of Mr. J. R. Vaughn, Comptroller. The Task Force will include all DMA components in the design of the PA System. It will be implemented in phases following pilot tests prior to DMA-wide coverage for all civilian employees, which is scheduled for 1 October 1981. This column will keep employees up-to-date on plans, problems, and progress.

Under the newly enacted Civil Service Reform Act (CSRA), the development of an Agency Performance Appraisal (PA) System(s) is required. Discretion has been given to agencies regarding the type of system to employ.

A DMA PA Task Force has been established, consisting of the Comptroller (J. R. Vaughn) as Chairman, the Deputy Director of Programs, Production and Operations (L. F. Ayers), the Director of Personnel (G. D. Boale), the Technical Directors at DMAAC and DMAHTC (Dr. M. M. Macomber and Dr. K. I. Daugherty), and an Executive Secretary (S. W. Tyler).

A plan of action has been developed and approved by the DMA Executive Review Board. The plan calls for the establishment of PA Committees at the Headquarters and Components, working under the direction of the Task Force. In addition, a Joint PA Committee has been established consisting of the Chairman of each of the individual PA Committees.

DMA is responsible for developing appraisal systems for employees (GS-13-15) to be

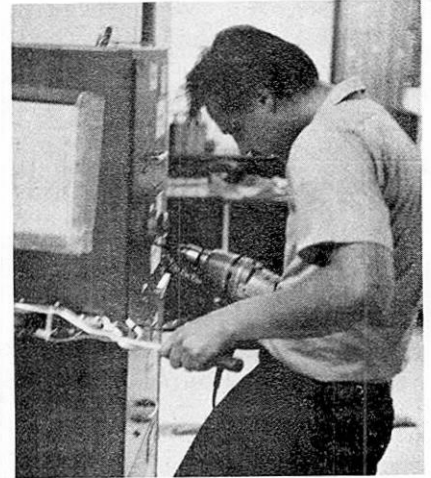
covered under the Merit Pay provisions of CSRA and all other employees GS-15 and below, including employees in equivalent grades under other pay systems. The PA System for employees designated as members of the Senior Executive Service is being developed by OSD.

The Headquarters and Component PA Committees primarily will be responsible for the design of systems to be used within their respective organizations. The Joint PA Committee has the responsibility for ensuring that there is Agency-wide uniformity and consistency in the approach and implementation of the systems.

Initially, the committees will concentrate their efforts on designing an appraisal system for employees to be covered under the Merit Pay Plan. After this task has been accomplished, the PA Committees will be augmented and work directed toward designing an appraisal system for other employees, GS-12 and below.

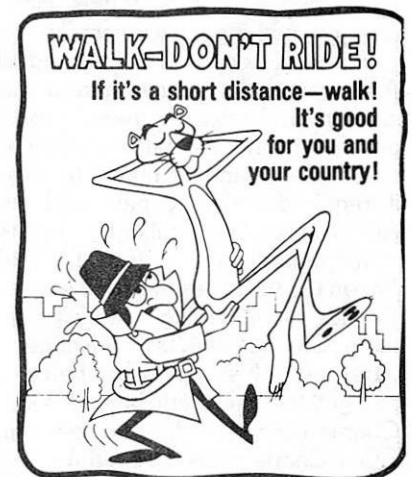
The new appraisal system(s) is envisioned as being an extremely effective tool in the management of personnel and program execution within DMA. A unique opportunity is available to DMA managers, supervisors, and employees to jointly structure an appraisal system to meet the needs of all groups in accomplishing the DMA mission. To achieve these objectives, the PA Committees will need the fullest cooperation and support of each employee in DMA. There is a considerable amount of work to be done in a relatively short period of time. With a unified and dedicated effort, however, the difficult task ahead can be accomplished successfully.

Safes Are Safe At DMS



by MSG Bill Luke

The secrets of the United States have never been so secure, at least those under the custodianship of OAR. So secure were these secrets that, recently, even the keeper of the repository (you know, that likable fellow who resides in the maximum security area of OAR) was unable to gain access to them. Realizing this might be carrying security a bit too far, the help of a local locksmith was solicited, as evidenced by the above photo. To allay your doubts and fears, rest assured that all the damage has been repaired and the security of Uncle Sam's documents remains undiminished in OAR.



CONTOUR

Vol. 6, No. 13

Defense Mapping School

15 June 1979

First DMA Federal Women's Week Held



DMS Role Model: Ms. Louise Voelker, Geodesist

The Defense Mapping Agency held its first Federal Women's Week from 21-25 May. The activities, which were held at Erskine Hall, DMAHTC, included displays, movies, lectures, and seminars, and were open to all employees. Those seminars the Editor was able to attend are summarized in this article.

Each day of the Week concentrated on a topic of interest to both male and female employees. "Establishing Positive Attitudes" was the theme of opening day; Tuesday's sessions dealt with "Communication Between Men and Women;" Wednesday's lectures featured "Increasing Your Legal Awareness;" Thursday's workshops highlighted "Setting Your Career Objectives and Goals;" and Friday's panel discussion presented "Successful Role Models at DMA." Volunteer interpreters for the deaf were active throughout the Week.

A popular seminar, with the greatest attendance by male

employees, was "How to Cope With Stress and Depression" with lecturer Dr. Roger Bartman, Clinical Psychologist, from Northwest Mental Health Center. Dr. Bartman called depression the "Sickness of the 70's" and defined it as anger turned inward. He described two types of depression: reactive, when a person responds to a particular situation, such as a personal loss; and manic, when a person is chronically depressed. The first



DMS Role Model: Ms. Elia Burke, Chief, OBS

condition is temporary; the second requires professional counseling. The most available, and often most effective, aid to relieving depression is "talking it out" with someone.

Stress, which can cause depression, is a reaction to pressure. It often has physical symptoms, such as ulcers, sleeplessness, change in appetite, or erratic behavior. According to Dr. Bartman, stress can be controlled, although it often requires a restructuring of the way you view yourself. A person

frequently subjects him(her)self to stress because of a physical and/or emotional overload when there are more people and situations requiring personal attention than he(she) can handle. Learning to say "No," breaking out of the "good boy" or "good girl" syndrome are all methods of controlling stress.

If you are in a work or family situation where there is unavoidable stress, Dr. Bartman advised building in break times and accepting the situation rationally. If you constantly feel under stress, see a professional counselor. Health care groups in the Washington Metro Area have an excellent reputation for treating stress.

Ms. Martha Spice, a Management Consultant from Resources for Action, Inc., conducted a workshop on setting personal and career goals. She began the session with a fable which had as its moral that unless you know where you're going, you

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DMS Role Model: Ms. Margie Martinez, Management Analyst



During the past 3 weeks, some of you have been involved in the course auditing I initiated as a means of familiarizing myself with all courses taught at DMS. It normally takes me 3 to 4 hours to review all the lesson plans, vugraphs, and training aids in each course. For the next 2 months I'll be seeing a lot of the course managers, and hope to have interesting discussions with them.

I mentioned in my last column that the Services had not identified any possible locations for DMS. As of this writing, the Army and Navy have identified several locations. The Army offered Ft Belvoir and Ft Monmouth, without reservations; and Ft Devens, Presidio of San Francisco, Ft Dix, and Ft Benjamin Harrison, with some kind of reservation. The Navy offered Great Lakes Naval Station, Philadelphia Shipyard, Hunters Point Naval Shipyard, Treasure Island, and the Navy Regional Medical Center at Pensacola. There is still no response from the Air Force. The study group has visited Ft Monmouth, Ft Devens, and the Philadelphia Shipyard, but the reaction to their visit is still unknown.

Our representative to the study group is now Mr. McCullough. He replaces Mr. Cook, who has been transferred to HQ DMA to be Chief of PPS. In his 2 years as Technical Director for DMS, Mr. Cook did an outstanding job, and his many contributions for the betterment of the School are appreciated. I am confident that his contributions at HQ DMA will be many and fruitful.

As I promised in my last column, here is the outstanding written goof of the past 2 weeks. In describing an Officer's depth of understanding, someone wrote "This Officer goes through life pushing on doors marked "pull." This is a vivid description, but hardly one that will enhance the Officer's career.

A lot of interest was shown in the match sticks problems that appeared in the last issue. Congratulations go to MSG Luke, who was the first to call Maj Millians with the correct answer. For those of you who are still working on it, here is problem (b) and its solution:

Problem: VI = II (move one match to make the equation correct)

Solution: $\sqrt{I} = I$ (the square root of I is I)

In the spirit of a *Joint* organization, you might want to tackle the following Navy problem.

A ship is at anchor. Over its side hangs a rope ladder with rungs a foot apart. The tide rises at the rate of 8 inches per hour. At the end of 6 hours, how much of the rope ladder will remain above water, assuming that 8 feet were above water when the tide began to rise?

This is a simple problem if you pay attention to detail. If you need help or have the answer, please contact our Naval Deputy, CDR Slayman, who can guide you in naval principles.

Note: The answer is not 4 feet.

from the Editor

*Git your biscuits in the oven, and your buns in the bed,
This women's liberation is a goin' to your head.*

I don't know the author of the above country-western song verse, nor do I care to find out. Unfortunately for us all, though, he'd probably be considered a great thinker by a certain contingent here at DMS. If you'd call any member of this group a male chauvinist, he'd give you a great big smile and say, "Why, thank you, sweetie," and not realize he'd just insulted you.

What is male chauvinism? Reuben Cook, our recently departed Technical Director, defined it as a "Ms. demeanor." This is an accurate definition. It is deameaning to be called by something other than your name. "Sweetie," "honey," "dear," and other terms of endearment should refer to someone you have a

warm and intimate relationship with—and usually this is not someone at the office. On the other hand, it is not deameaning for a man to open a door for a woman or buy her lunch—but it is demeaning if the man is implying that she is incapable of opening a door herself, or that she cannot afford to buy herself, much less him, lunch. A woman also does not feel demeaned when a man notices that she looks particularly nice—but whistling in appreciation to get her attention has a direct parallel to whistling for a dog. The same comparison is made when a man pats a woman for a job well done. He should not be surprised if the object of his attention bites his hand one day.

A popular misconception that is running rampant through the halls of Bagley Hall is that only women support women's rights. Last week, a notice proposing that we "get rid of the girl" (and start referring to a woman by her name) was posted over the communal coffee pot. I became the target of several unsolicited rebuttals by men. I did not post the notice—a man did, and I will withhold his name for his protection. So misunderstood and valuable is the liberated man that the Federally Employed Women, Inc. Conference now is offering a seminar called "Supporting Supportive Men in the Bureaucracy or What's a Nice Man Like You Doing in a Place Like This?" Thank you, Mr. Anonymous. You're our kind of people.

I don't personally mind if someone wants to tease me about women's rights—at least I know that they are thinking about the issue. To assist the thought process, and as a follow-up to DMA's Federal Women's Week, I have included several statements about men and women throughout this *Contour*. The quotes refer to both sexes, because I think we should be treated equally, and are both pro and con, because this column is not my soapbox. I hope that you enjoy them.

Charlotte (now you can call me Char, and you can call me Ms. Yarrington, and you can call me The Editor, but please don't call me anything else.)

DMS Bowlers Win Post Bowling Title



While team members (L—R) Ralph Conley, Paul Browarski, Karl Abt, Al Yovorsky, and Ron Wenrich look on, team captain Rich Beebe presents COL Hector Wood with the Ft Belvoir Championship Bowling trophy.

On 25 May at the Ft Belvoir Bowling Center, the DMS bowling team was victorious over a fine team from MEDDAC for the Post Championship and points toward the Commander's Trophy. It took 21 games, a handful of painful thumbs, and a truly great TEAM effort to determine the outcome. The DMS team was encouraged by its cheering section, led by CW4 John Maxwell

and his wife, their friends, and the wives of the bowlers.

The DMS team was composed of Rich (Team Captain) Beebe, Karl (Mr. Milk Drinker) Abt, Paul (Mr. Loyalty) Browarski, Ron (Big Thumb) Weinrich, Ralph (What Lane?) Conley, and Al (Oh, My Knee!) Yovorsky. Bill (Puttin') Sutton also was a team member during the season.

DMS Musclemen

Although it was an Engineer who suggested formal recognition of the highest scorer of the Physical Fitness Test, the first award goes to an Infantry Officer, CPT Mark Cornwell of TSD. CPT Cornwell's score on the recently completed semi-annual Army Staff and Specialist Physical Fitness Proficiency Test was a resounding 496 out of 500. While there are some make-up tests yet to be conducted, it's doubtful that CPT Cornwell's score will be beaten.

Let our Marine friends cry foul, let it be known that they too shall be recognized (although the original suggestion did not address the USMC test). Since the USMC evaluation is conducted every quarter, the Marine winner will be the person who scores the highest aggregate in the first two quarters, and for the second half of the year, the last two quarters. The current honor Marine in the PT arena is SSgt Paul Wilson of SD with an aggregate score of 395 for the first two quarters.

A woman's place is in the house—and the Senate.
(Campaign slogan in Colorado)

Writing Contest Offers Cash Awards

Members of the Armed Forces can win up to \$100 in savings bonds in the Freedom's Foundation at Valley Forge Writing Contest. This year's theme is "America's Commitment to Freedom."

The principal awards are Series "E" savings bonds in values of \$100 and \$50, as well as George Washington Honor Medals and Valley Forge Honor Certificates.

Entries may be in essay or poetry form, not less than 100 or more than 500 words. Deadline is 1 October 1979, with winners being announced next February on G.W.'s birthday.

If you're interested in additional facts, see, call, or write the Sergeant Major.

DCAG Student is 1st Bn's Soldier of Month

by CW4 John Maxwell

On 29 May, PVT Timothy Harlan, a student in our Basic Cartography Course, was selected as 1st BN's Soldier of the Month. Tim hails from Ellwood City, Pa. and took his basic training at Ft Dix, N.J. Tim is due to graduate on 21 June and is on orders to good old Germany. He will be competing soon for Post Soldier of the Month, representing the student battalion.

We are proud of his efforts and wish him luck in the Post competition. Regardless of the outcome, we at DMS know that he's a winner.



PVT Tim Harlan at work in DCAG class. He came in second out of eleven in Post competition.

Heat, Cicadas, and Summer Hires



Mary Ouvreik



Kim and Kris Kunard

Summer may have a drawback in the arrival of the heat and the cicadas, but it also has an asset in the arrival of the summer program employees. The School will be employing ten of these bright, young people this summer, five of whom were here last year. Of those already on board, we are happy to welcome back Kim and Kris Kunard (to PRT and OBS, respectively), and Mary Ouvreik (to OAR). Kathy DeLong and Mitchell Alexander will be rejoining DCAG shortly. Further details on these five can be found in the 23 June 1978 issue of *Contour*.

New to the fold are Kelly Yeargin (TSD), Barbara Kaiser (SD), and John Verna (GAD). Two other new students will report in during the next few weeks.

Kelly Yeargin will be a sophomore this fall at Kansas State University, where she is working toward a degree in Accounting. With a GPA of 3.1, there is little doubt that she will succeed.

Do not be deceived by Kelly's pretty and sweet exterior. Although she is both, she knows how to handle the military, having been an Air Force junior all her life. (Her father, SMSgt James Yeargin, is working on North Post.) She also named football as her favorite sport—to play. In quieter moments, she likes crafts and playing her clarinet.

Kelly already has distinguished herself as a ready and proficient worker (between power outages), and no one is happier to have her in TSD than Sherry Bowers. Sherry is

looking forward to a summer vacation in the Bahamas in early July, and now feels confident that the Department can be left in good hands.

Barbara Kaiser is a recent graduate of St. Mary's Academy and is bound for VPI. She intends to major in engineering, with a probably specialty in electrical engineering. Barbara is the daughter of LTC Robert Kaiser, who is working at the Computer Systems Command at Ft

Belvoir. One advantage to being a Ft Belvoir Army dependent for Barbara is a very short walk to work.

Recruiters of the DMS Picnic sports events should talk to Barbara—her favorite playing sport is soccer.

GAD is fortunate in welcoming a young man who appears to be a real go-getter. John Verna heard of the School's summer intern program through a neighbor, and through his own initiative, arranged for an interview and had his university submit the proper sponsoring paperwork.

John is a junior at the Virginia Commonwealth University in Richmond and is studying Communications, Arts, and Design. He eventually wants to work in illustration. John's summer assignment is to assist Arthur Fleshman in preparing a student workbook for the Photolith Division.

Noontime might find John at one of the local pools. He has been swimming competitively since age 8, and is now a varsity swimmer.



Kelly Yeargin



Barbara Kaiser and John Verna

Women marry because they don't want to work.—Mary Garden

When singleness is bliss—it's folly to be wives.—Bill Counselman

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DMA Federal Women's Week

may never get there. Using visual aids, worksheets, and open discussion, Ms. Spice directed workshop participants toward setting specific goals, always stressing that goal attainment requires constant planning.

Ms. Spice outlined a program for success which had the acronym "DAPS." "DAPS" stands for:

Dream big dreams: Never start out by planning to be second-best, or anything less than you can be.

Analyze with another's help: Dreaming big does not mean dreaming unrealistically. You cannot be an airplane pilot if you have no depth perception. Other people often can make a more honest assessment of your capabilities, both positive and negative.

Plan by formulating objectives and deadlines: People frequently fail through procrastination or setting unmeetable deadlines. Give yourself a realistic time frame in which to accomplish your objective, and then keep to it.

Support yourself: Give yourself constant encouragement, and never underestimate your own skills. Build self-confidence and develop other skills that will aid the attainment of your goal.

One of the most interesting sessions of the week-long activities was the closing seminar on "Successful Role Models at DMA." Ten of the Agency's most successful women spoke on how they had attained that status, and made personal recommendations toward career development. Although the ten women represented different backgrounds, and diverse career fields, there were common themes in their talks. The most frequently given advice was: Get your education. This advice was closely followed by the warning that if you want a career, as opposed to a job, you've got to pay a price. Many of the women had worked their way out of the clerical field, and a few took downgrades to make a transition into another career field. Many juggled working, raising a family, and obtaining an education at night. It

was tiring, it was costly—and it was worth it.

Other steps the women recommended toward advancing a career were: Set your goals; let supervisors know you want to get ahead; apply for as many jobs as it takes to get interviews, and if you don't get the job, ask why. The most important element in getting ahead is the **you** part.

The ten women also seemed to share personality traits such as drive, tenacity, and a sense of humor which enabled them to laugh at both themselves and the situations they found themselves in. One example of the successful woman is Ms. Alice Mathis, who began her government career as a clerk-typist. "I knew I couldn't survive as a typist," she said. "It took me four times to pass the manual part of the test!" Faced with inevitable failure at her own hands, Ms. Mathis took the Federal Service Entrance Exam (PACE predecessor) every two weeks until she passed. Her score was not high enough for her to be selected off the professional register, but her boss, who admired her tenacity, promoted her to an accounting clerk position. This was her beginning. With the help of a supportive husband, she attended college at night while still raising a family. Ms. Mathis is now Chief, Finance and Accounting Division, at DMS Headquarters.

The first DMA Federal Women's Week was a success and an inspiration for those who attended. Despite some minor first-time organizational problems, attendees not only urged that the Week be repeated next year, but that similar programs be offered throughout the year. This support, and the implementation of the constructive input from the formal critique of the Federal Women's Week, should make next year's session even more productive.

***Whether women are better than men I cannot say—but I can say they are certainly no worse.—
Golda Meir***

Gurneys & Hernias

by SGM Bill Locke

Spring "fever" (hay or otherwise) and colds should be over, for summer has arrived. Make sure you take advantage of the natural vitamins fresh air and sunshine can provide.

At a recent Health Consumer Committee Meeting, I listened to a very informative presentation on the infamous Central Appointment System, otherwise known as CAS. A great number of us (myself and my family included) take almost every opportunity to bad mouth CAS. Why? Because it almost always takes forever to get someone on the phone. What I learned about the difficulties CAS is experiencing, and am about to pass onto you, will provide all of us with some reasons why there are delays, and why we should try to be patient and understanding.

CAS normally is staffed with a supervisor and six clerks to answer 15 phone lines. If someone is ill, or on leave or break, the clerk to phone ratio is even poorer. Add this to the fact that these folks sit in a room with no windows, and no contact with the outside save with disgruntled patrons, and you have the makings of an unrewarding job. I don't want to burden you by adding that the clerks' GS-ratings aren't very high either, so I won't.

An electronic marvel handles the main CAS number which has 10 lines being stacked and maneuvered, one at a time, until you turn finally arrives. When you hear a busy signal, you know that there are at least nine calls holding and one on the runway. In addition to the 10 lines on the 781-8670 number, there are four lines from hospital corridor intercoms, and one administrative line for doctors and staff. Additionally, someone periodically needs to make outgoing calls from CAS concerning cancellations, rescheduling, etc.

Just close your eyes and try to imagine all those phones ringing, in an enclosure with no windows, and a

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Wenrich's Life Begins



Mickey Mouse in Marine dress blues took the cake at Ron's birthday party.

Other than the promise that life would begin at 40 (and this might be argued against by those of lesser years, particularly by newborns), hitting the big 4-0 held another advantage, and a surprise, for MSgt Ron Wenrich of DCAG. It is rumored that he delayed taking his PT test for 4 days so that he could run it on his birthday, 21 May, and thereby take advantage of running in an older age class. The passing score difference between being under 40, and being 40, was 25 points.

The surprise was a birthday party hosted by DCAG, and attended by the School's Marines, COL Brinegar, Ron's wife, and his friends. LtCol Chuck Landry lured the unsuspecting MSgt Wenrich into the classroom where the party was to be held, and, to the tune of the Marine Corps Hymn, presented him with a Mickey Mouse birthday cake. Mickey was iced in Marine Corps dress blues.

What Ron did to that mouse was not for the weak of stomach. While his wife Carol passed the plates, Ron cut off entire arms and legs to serve to his guests. The guests received their own surprise when they began eating. So strong was the dye required to make dress blue, and black shoe icing, that everyone who ate the cake had his teeth and gums stained to match his slice.

Gurneys & Hernias cont.

myriad of patrons complaining about "closed appointment books," the long wait on hold, etc. Any volunteers for CAS?

What can be done to help? First, when you call CAS, please have all the information you might need available. When you have to lay down the phone to fumble for a social security number, or go to the kitchen to ensure that the 34th at 1400 is okay, you're tying up the system for others. Second, if it's only general info you're after, try calling the hospital information number instead of CAS (sounds dumb, but some people do it). Third, and most difficult of all, try to be patient and pleasant. It will brighten the phone clerk's day and help build your moral character.

CAS is open from 0700-1600, services about 25 clinics, and—believe it or not—has some slow times. I will pass these times on to you in a later column.

There is another tip on how to call CAS for people who are at the hospital, and have been told by a doctor to make another clinic appointment. The four hospital intercoms are usually answered one for one with outside lines so that patients who may not be feeling well can make an appointment quickly and go home.

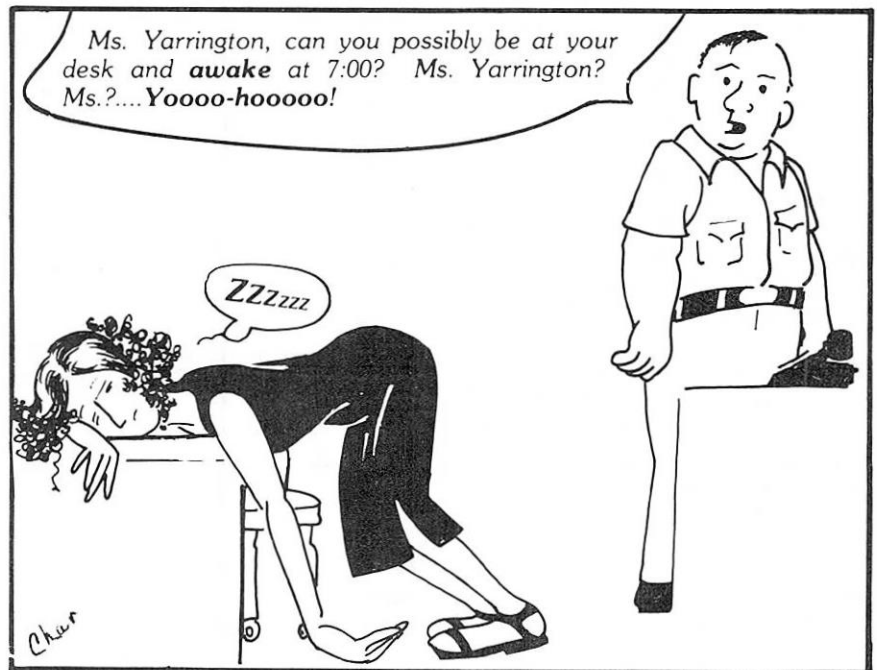
P.S. School physicals resume 20 July, every Friday (200 appointments available each Friday). Call CAS for an appointment.

Family Practice is wide open; all waiting lists exhausted. Pick up an application at the Hospital Information Desk and turn it in to the Family Practice Receptionist.

**No matter how big a nation is, it is no stronger than its weakest people, and as long as you keep a person down, some part of you has to be down there to hold him down, so it means you cannot soar as you might otherwise.—
Marion Anderson**

Women should remain at home, sit still, keep house, and bear and bring up children.—Martin Luther

Man—a creature made at the end of the week's work when God was tired.—Mark Twain





Eater's Digest

by CDR Kelson Slayman

Golly, the response to our new "Recipe of the Month" feature has been absolutely underwhelming. The entries for this month (all two of them) ranged from very caloric to very expensive. The selection committee decided to skip the calories and decimate the food budget by choosing this shrimp recipe submitted by Survey's own gourmet, CW3 Chris Nohe.

Shrimp Curry

2 lbs frozen cooked shrimp
3 tbs butter
1 cup chopped onions
1 garlic clove, mashed
2 Tbl corn starch
2-4 Tbl curry powder
8 oz can of tomatoes
1/2 lemon

Thaw shrimp over low heat in large pot. Drain and save 1/2 cup liquid. Saute onions in butter until soft, add garlic, curry powder, and corn starch (dissolved in 1/4 cup cold water), and cook, stirring constantly, for 2 minutes. Add tomatoes and shrimp liquid. Grate and add the entire 1/2 lemon. Cover and simmer for 10 minutes. Add shrimp and heat thoroughly. Add more curry as desired.

Serve with rice and condiments, such as raisins soaked in sherry, fresh coconut chips, chutney, sambal, or fried bananas.

Sambal

3/4 oz (dried) shredded fish or shrimp or squid, reconstituted in water
1 clove garlic, mashed
1 1/2 jalapeno peppers, chopped
1 tsp grated fresh ginger root

Mix all ingredients and heat in butter.

Fried Bananas

5 green-tipped bananas
1 egg
2 slices fresh white bread
oil

Crumble bread very finely into beaten egg. Dip banana pieces, split lengthwise and quartered, in egg-bread mixture and fry until brown in about 1/2 inch of oil in iron skillet.

Bon appetit, and keep those cards and letters coming.

Most hierarchies were established by men who now monopolize the upper levels, thus depriving women of their rightful share of opportunities to achieve incompetence.—

Laurence J. Peter

The only way women could have equal rights nowadays would be to surrender some.—Burton Hillis

Ethics In Government Act Of 1978 Concerns You

General Overview

The Ethics in Government Act of 1978 (P.L. 95-521) has placed into law a requirement for public disclosure of certain financial information of high ranking government officials in the Executive (Title II), Judicial (Title III), and Legislative (Title I) branches of government. It also created a new statutory office (Office of Government Ethics) within the Office of Personnel Management (OPM) to implement the Act. The Director of the Office of Government Ethics' responsibilities include developing and recommending to OPM or the President, in consultation with the Attorney General, regulations pertaining to conflicts of interest and ethics in the executive branch. One other significant provision of the Act provides for *administrative enforcement* by the head of an agency for violations of post employment conflict of interest.

Post Employment Conflict of Interest (Title V)

Title V becomes effective 1 July 1979 and those provisions applicable to all officers and employees of the Federal Government are similar substantially to current statutory restrictions and do not appear to be controversial. However, the Act broadened and added new restrictions to the existing provisions of 18 U.S.C. § 207, which prohibited a former Government employee from acting as another person's representative to the Government in matters in which the employee had been

involved in the Government. As amended, 18 U.S.C. § 207 prohibits a "Senior Employee" from rendering certain representational assistance and from attempting to influence his former agency on any matter in the first year after the employee leaves Government Service. What is prohibited depends on the former employee's degree of involvement in the matter while in the Government; and whether he was one of a specified group of high-ranking employees ("Senior Employees").

There are four groups of Senior Employees. Two are named automatically by statute: *civilians* paid at the Executive Level, and *active duty uniformed service officers* at 07 and above. Two other groups, involving civilians at or equivalent to GS-17 or above, and having *significant decisionmaking or supervisory responsibility*, as well as others with similar responsibility, must first be designated by the Director of the Office of Government Ethics before they are chargeable as Senior Employees. Those automatically covered by the statute will become subject to the Act's special restrictions on Senior Employees on 1 July 1979. Others will *not* be covered until approximately 1 October 1979 or later. The Designated Agency Ethics Official (General Counsel) is available to answer any questions concerning the Ethics in Government Act or post employment conflict of interest.

Editor's Note: DMA's General Counsel is Edward Obloy.



Promotions are a family success: Ernie and Wanda Banks (left), and Eric and Linda Clairmont (right), smile with due pride after the dual promotion ceremony.

Two Promotions in Graphic Arts

by CW2 Al Yovorsky

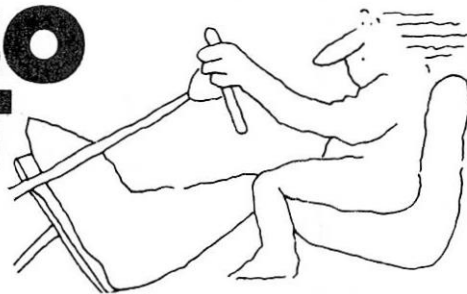
At a ceremony on 1 June, MSgt Ernie Banks became a Senior Master Sergeant (E-8) in the US Air Force, and SSG Eric Clairmont became a Sergeant First Class (E-7) in the US Army. This truly was a purple promotion, and was held in Heitmann Auditorium before a full house of friends. SGM Bill Locke

ably handled the traditional reading of the orders, while Division Chief, CW2 Al Yovorsky, and Ernie's lovely wife Wanda pinned the new stripes on SMSgt Banks. Then Linda, Eric's pretty wife, aided by CW2 Yovorsky, pinned the new stripes on SFC Clairmont.

Both of these newly promoted Sergeants are worthy of their

achievement which they earned through personal diligence and industrious work habits. Their wives have every reason to be proud of their men. And the men also should be proud of their wives, who are both pretty and military-wise. All of us at GAD are happy for the Sergeants and their families, and wish them continued success.

NOT SO FAST



Slowing down is more than just a safer way to drive. It's also a great way to save gas and money. You'll get about 20 more miles from every tank of gas if you slow down from 70 to 55 mph on the highway. And that's just one of the easy ways you can save gasoline.

Radial tires save you about 3¢ on every gallon. Keeping your tires properly inflated saves

another 2¢ a gallon. And a well-tuned car can save you about 4¢ a gallon more.

Saving energy is easier than you think, and with the rising energy costs we're facing today, it's never been more important. For a free booklet with more easy energy-saving tips, write "Energy," Box 62, Oak Ridge, TN 37830.

ENERGY.
We can't afford to waste it.

Dionne Warwick says: "Get your blood into circulation."



Call Red Cross now for a blood donor appointment.

Adam was a rough draft.

Anonymous



CONTOUR

Vol. 6, No. 14

Defense Mapping School

29 June 1979

Cook's Tour Ends



Reuben Cook holds a plaque bearing a Surveyor's plumb bob and survey marker which was presented to him by COL Wood.

Reuben Cook, former Technical Director for DMS, has transferred to DMA HQ to be Chief of PPS (Acquisitions Program Division). His new duties include acquiring all source data for DMA production

programs, and managing all source data acquisition programs.

In his 2 years at DMS, Reuben worked on a variety of complicated tasks. His fondest memories of working at DMS include "seeing the completion of the computer installation, and badgering Margie Martinez about the 5-year ADP plan (on which she did an outstanding job)." Reuben also acted as the organizer for the topo support system. "But I wasn't the hardest worker on that project," he said. "I got terrific input from more people than I can mention. As far as that goes, I never requested anything from anyone that wasn't done, and wasn't done well. DMS was a great place to work."

Reuben has one regret about his departure from DMS. "I learned from Dan Risher how to make turkey callers," he reminisced, "but Maj Millians never did succeed in teaching me how to make a hooley stick."

Eveland Retires

by Dale Anderson

SFC Glen Eveland has decided to take the big step and retire from the Army after 22 years service. Over

the years, Glen has served the Army Printing community in many capacities in several parts of the world. One comment frequently heard all throughout his DMS tour was "This is just like coming home. Here I am with a collection of fine friends from my whole career." Glen has known Tom O'Brien of GAD, for example, since his first year in the Army in 1957.

Glen really has been an asset to the Reproduction Equipment Repair Division since his arrival in 1976. While his primary duty was that of teaching the repair of process copy cameras, he also performed a major percentage of all camera repair work, and almost all of the electronic repair work for the maintenance of the Graphic Arts Department's equipment.

Glen, his wife Lou, and their family will be heading for the Big Sky Country of Montana where they plan to retire. During his 90-day terminal leave, Glen will be looking for work—probably in printing, or farming, or carpentry, or trucking, or the railroad, or any of several other occupations. Glen has experience in all of these fields, and has the ability to return to any of them. Good luck, Glen. We certainly will miss you and your abilities.



Many of you are wondering why CDR Slayman is asking so many questions about the duties of all the people in PPO and PRT, and the Technical Writers in the Departments. To prevent a rumor from getting started (if one hasn't been started already), let it be known that I've asked CDR Slayman to form a study group to look into the possibility of merging PPO and PRT, and moving the Writers from the Departments to the Staff. The study will conclude in mid-August, and its outcome will be disseminated shortly after that. If you have any questions or input concerning the study, please see CDR Slayman.

The DMS relocation study continues to move at a good pace. The Air Force submitted Sheppard AFB in Wichita Falls, Tex. and Kirkland AFB in Albuquerque, N. Mex. as available sites for DMS. Of the three study sites in the Northeast that the study group has evaluated, only Ft Monmouth, N.J. was found to be suitable. The study group also has visited the Naval Air Station in Pensacola, Fla. but the outcome of the study is not known yet. Please keep in mind that although other facilities may be suitable, the most advantageous and sensible option is still keeping DMS at Ft Belvoir, since it can be done at a fraction of the cost of any other option.

Last week I attended a briefing on the new Army Officer Efficiency Report which will become effective 1 November 1979. Although the report will be different, it still contains some of the same old professional attributes, such as technical competence, moral and character strength, judgment, decisiveness, etc. These attributes will always be part of any efficiency report. Just for your enjoyment, the best description I've seen which

vividly described the decisiveness of an Officer was this: "If 'ifs' and 'buts' were candy and nuts, what a Merry Christmas he would have."

We continue to receive favorable comments on the puzzle problems that appear in this column. Shame on you if you missed the Navy problem. Since the ship is afloat and rises and falls with the tide, the water's height in relation to the ship's height above it is always the same. Therefore, the ladder is 8 feet above the water at high or low tide.

We did receive one complaint from an Air Force Officer demanding equal time on Service puzzle problems. To satisfy his demand, this issue's problem is an Air Force type, and is as follows:

A new fighter aircraft is being designed. Computations show that the nose of the aircraft should be 6 meters long. The tail should equal the nose plus one-half the body, and the body should equal the nose plus the tail. How long should the aircraft be (to the nearest meter).

If you think you have the answer, please call our Editor at 42383.

News flash: The new Director of DMA will be Major General William L. Nicholson III, effective 1 July.

from the Editor

I've been given many names here at DMS, but a title I've inherited through default is that of photographer. With the title came a Mamiya camera weighing (at least on my mind) a good 20 lbs and dubbed by the Deputy Director as "Big Mama." "Big Mama" is most familiar to you as the thing I wear around my neck which makes me look like I'm trying to build bulging sternocleidomastoids. As a professional camera, I cannot fault the Mamiya; I can, however, establish my credentials as a non-professional camerawoman.

Most of you guessed my photographic standing in my first month

here when I would ask subjects to "hold that pose for 20 minutes" while I focused, or to "smile one more time" after at least three previous shots. I did try to remedy the situation quickly by taking a local photography class, but that effort did not develop as I had hoped. Any class taught by someone who dances around the classroom, and responds to correct responses with a "Now you're cooking, mama!" has its drawbacks. I knew I should have withdrawn when the teacher brought in a bottle of wine and his TV so he could enjoy *Mork and Mindy* on a class night.

Trial-and-error photo-taking, however, is gradually improving my camera technique (my opinion, not the DMS cameramen's) although I still prefer my Pentax to the more formidable Mamiya. Occasionally, I manage to snap a picture before the subjects are aware of me, and I get a little personality into the picture. I've included a shot from my file of COL Wood and recently retired LtCOL Maxfield as an example. Perhaps someone can think of a good caption to go with it. See page 5 for the photo and a mail-in suggestion form. A sample caption is provided.

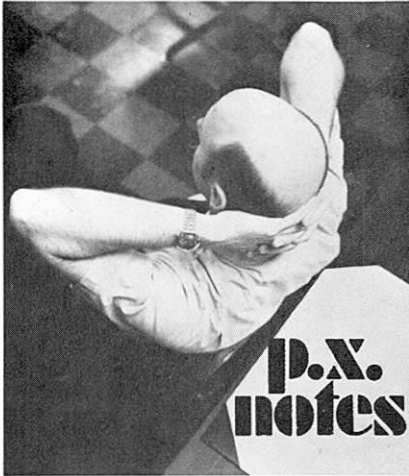
Note: My request in the last Contour--to be called something resembling my given name--resulted in several mostly tacky mutations. Credit should be given to CPT Gary Thompson of TSD for his clever and original submission of this:

TO: Ms. Yarr or Ms. Ton
(the part Gary left out of my last name is Ms. Ing.)

The Defense Mapping School *Contour* is an authorized newspaper, published biweekly 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:
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Defense Mapping School
Fort Belvoir, VA 22060

Director: COL Hector Wood
Editor: Charlotte Yarrington



by SGM Bill Locke

My ambition is on vacation for the summer, so I thought I'd drop you a couple of quickie items versus my usual boring feature-length article.

If you've not heard, the Cafeteria is offering two new services. First off, they'll cater picnics held on Ft Belvoir (including Anderson Park), so that you need only be concerned about enjoying yourself. Menus are flexible, but choices include such delights as barbecued chicken and ribs (ala Friday and Saturday at the Main Exchange), hamburgers, hotdogs, potato salad, coleslaw, corn-on-the-cob, and beer by the keg. Imagine, no more slaving over hot charcoal!

Second, if it's not a picnic you need, but a nice place for an indoor party, the Cafeteria is the place. After 1400 hours, you can have a portion or all of the establishment (capacity: 175), and they'll lay out the chow and the beverages. It's ideal for a promotion or a farewell party, for example. For more info and a run-down on their competitive prices, give the Cafeteria a call.

Looking for some bargains? Watch the PX for signs and fliers announcing the up-coming "AAFES Anniversary Sale" from 12 to 22 July. There will be absolutely jillions of things at super savings. You might even call it Christmas in July and use this fantastic opportunity to do some early Christmas shopping for St. Nick. Don't let this one get away from you.

Bob Jones Returns To Dixie

Two days after 12 June, his last day at DMS, Bob Jones was on the road to Albany, Ga.—his and his wife's home. It's where their kids are, and their grandchild, and their relatives. "It's got beautiful sunshine, and lots of fish," Bob related enthusiastically. "And I won't have to commute very far."

Bob will be working as Chief Engineer for a commercial refrigeration firm in Georgia. For the past year, he has been working as Maintenance Supervisor for the Office of Budget and Supply. His supervisor, Elia Burke, treated him to donuts on his last day, but she, to Bob's dismay, "made me share them."



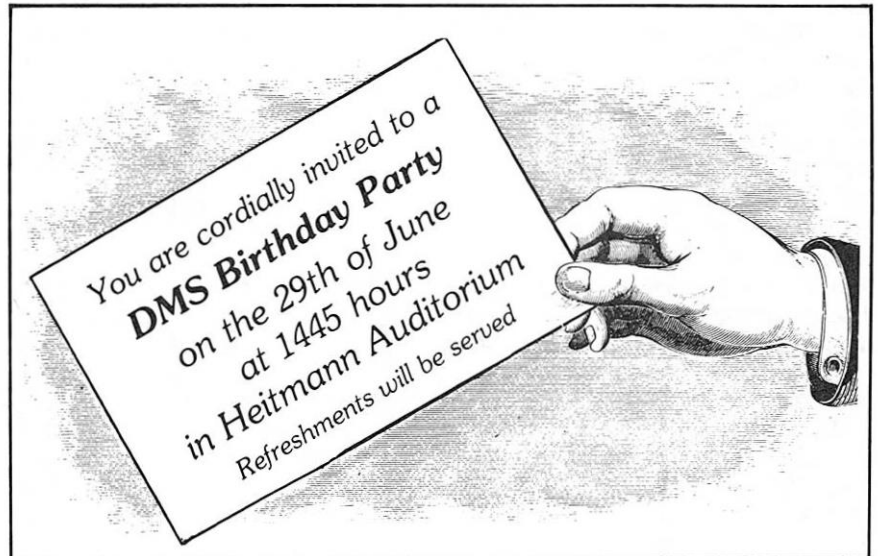
GAD Student is 1st BN Soldier of the Month



by CW2 Al Yavorsky

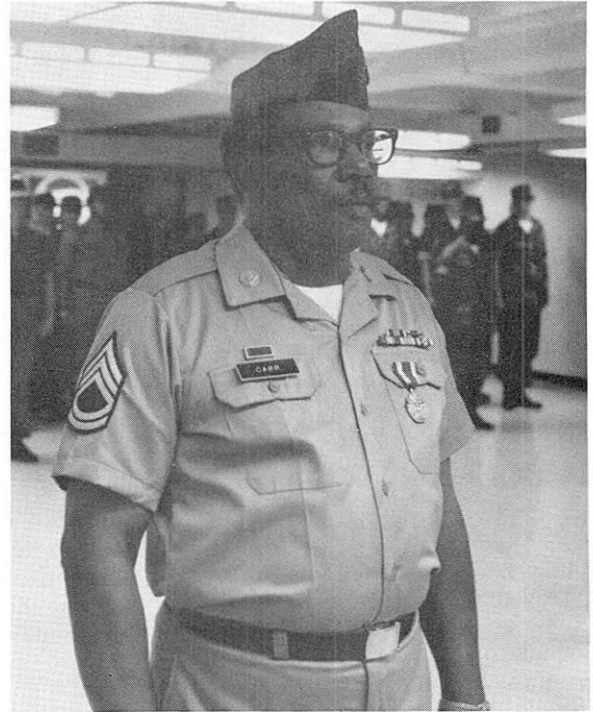
PVT Laura L. Haynes, a student in GAD's Photolithography Processes Course, was selected as 1st BN's Soldier of the Month for June. Laura comes from Houston, Tex., where she was active in horseback riding and scuba diving. She was the dive coordinator for the Houston Scuba Academy, and likes to travel (on horseback--no gas problems). Laura took her basic training at Ft McClellan, Ala., and is due to graduate from DMS on 19 July. Her next duty station hopefully will be Ft Hood, Tex.

GAD is very proud of Laura's efforts, and we all wish her well in any future endeavors. She was runner-up in the Post competition, but we all know who the best soldier is.





CPT Harold Dey passes the cake-cutting knife to CPT Paul Gorski. "This job's going to be a piece of cake for you," he lied to his replacement.



SFC Carr is shadowed by some of the hundreds of troops he befriended during his 4 years as A Co.'s Operations Sergeant.

Company A Commander Leaves

On Thursday, 31 May, CPT Harold Dey passed command of Company A to CPT Paul Gorski. CPT Dey had assumed command of the Company on 23 January 1978.

"I'd be Company Commander again if I could," Dey said on the day following the change. "For the past 18 months I got at least one phone call a night from the Company. It made me feel wanted--now I'm just another Engineer." The sense of loss CPT Dey felt after relinquishing his "parenthood" of an annual influx of approximately 1,200 students could have been expected of someone who took his job as seriously as he did. The Company really was his second home, and the number of hours he put in at his office each week far exceeded the normal 40.

Before leaving, CPT Dey expressed his appreciation of DMS' support. "I never could have been so successful in my command without the School's cooperation," he said.

"I'm sure that DMS will be just as helpful to CPT Gorski. CPT Dey's personal advice to his replace was to get a pad for his telephone ear.

CPT Dey is transferring to the Engineer School at Ft Belvoir as an Instructor. This fall, he will begin a Master's program in Automatic Data Processing at an as-yet-undetermined University.

SFC Carr Strays From Herd

SFC Daniel C. Carr retired from the US Army after 20 years in the service. For the last 4 years, he served as A Company's Operations Sergeant, and was, according to First Sergeant Edwards, "the best Operations Sergeant on Ft Belvoir."

SFC Carr's stay at A Company got off to a rocky start. As the story goes, when SFC Carr's first

Company Commander got a good look at Carr's dishelved quarters, he ordered him to find a billet elsewhere. Carr accomplished this by getting married.

A neat house and a yours-mine combination of eight children did not prevent SFC from thinking of the barracks as his primary residence. "You could drive by the Company at midnight or at five in the morning, and you'd see his car there most of the time," said a fellow Sergeant. "He was like Mother Goose to those kids."

Mother Goose was not the way Carr viewed himself. He gave himself the title of "old buffalo" and hung his picture above one of a buffalo on his office door to reinforce the image. The troops were his herd. "You know what those buffalos have done now?" he'd swear in mock dismay to MSG Brabetz. He swore in real dismay when he thought one of them had stolen his treasured buffalo drawing.

continued on page 5

Thompson, Cuave Win Suggestion Awards



CPT Gary Thompson was spotlighted at a recent suggestion awards presentation. CPT Thompson recommended that a spotlight be installed near the Post flagpole area to prevent accidents from occurring

when reveille and retreat are conducted in the dark. He felt, as did the Suggestion Review Board, that a safety hazard was present when a flag had to be raised or lowered, or a cannon fired off, in poor lighting. His suggestion, in modified form, will be adopted by Ft Belvoir.

Dale Cuave received a second cash award for his adjustable pin wrench design when it was recognized as having widespread applicability. According to the US Army Mobility Equipment Research and Development Command, Dale's wrench could save an estimated \$1,000 to \$5,000 annually in equipment replacement. The Command also stated that the proposed tool would prevent damage caused by using an inadequate tool during repair work to dozens of high-cost theodolites.



Dale's suggestion netted him a total cash award of \$375. Look around your office and your Post and see if you can't put your mind where the money is.

TO: Contour Editor

FROM:



"Should I tell Maxfield he forgot his pants—or does he already know?"

SFC Carr continued

SFC Carr usually was the first to guess, or hear, just what the "buffalos" were up to. "The troops would talk to him," said First Sergeant Edwards. "He could handle problems that seemed insurmountable to these kids. He was an outstanding counselor with an 'I can do it!' attitude. I'm really sorry to see him go."

SFC Carr is being replaced by SFC Theodore Thomas. Daniel and Lillie Carr will continue living in the Alexandria area while he looks for a position where he can use his counseling experience. Until that job is found, Carr hopes to spend some time watching the horses at the race track.

At his retirement party, Carr was presented with a retirement kit consisting of a large soup bowl and a large spoon. His "stolen" buffalo picture also was returned, properly framed, and signed with the following verse:

*Oh, give me a home where the
buffalo don't roam,
and the ponies run all day.*



Chief Puts Teepee In Order

by LtCol Chuck Landry and SFC Dean Seaman

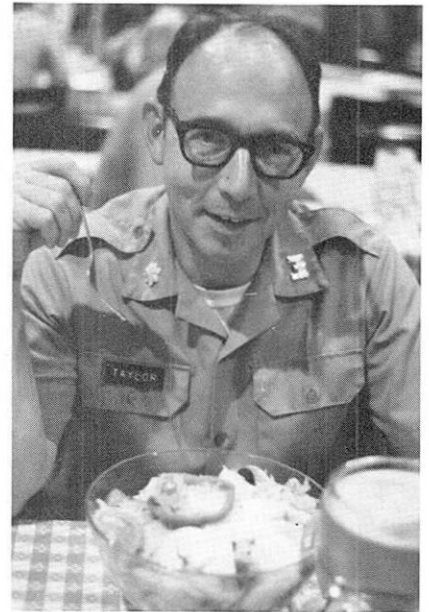
Post "Clean-Up Day" turned out to be a real success for residents of Ft Belvoir. Not only did it provide an opportunity for people to work together, but it gave us a chance to know our neighbors. For some, this was a pleasant (peasant?) experience; for others . . . ? Neighbors of Chief John Maxwell, for example, found out that he had more than just a few skeletons in his closet, as attested to by the mountain of "collectables" that piled up in front of his house.

We interviewed several people who witnessed the Chief's cleanup efforts. His wife, Rose, said, "Boy, am I glad he finally cleaned out his dresser drawers." Mr. Bad Guy, the housing inspector, said, "I was never brave enough to give him a Grounds Deficiency Report." We attempted to talk to the Post Sanitation Engineer, but he was last seen going over the hill mumbling to himself. All General Kelly said was, "Who lives there?"

Leath Sets Sail for California

A grandiose gaggle of good guys and gals gregariously gathered at Fantastic Fritzbee's Flying Food Factory to laughingly laude Lt Leath who, alas, was leaving. The depressing day designated for Dudley's departure was 1 June, after which he was due to deploy directly to the Fleet Numerical Weather Central and Naval Post-Graduate School at Monterey, Calif. His fine friends fondly favored him with a few favors, following a fine feast of fabulous food fabrications, including two orders of "large kitchen sinks." So dark and depressing was the departure of Dudley, that a duo of TSD delegates were driven to drink. Dragging dear Dudley down with dem, dey drank and drank, and later dumped the delayed Dudley at his den, to the dismay of his damsel. "Don't leath uth," the debauched duo demanded. But leath uth he did.

Best of luck to the freshly frocked LCDR Leath.



At FFFFF: "There's enough salad here for me and three cows—even after Moulton takes half!"



Cutting the bon voyage cake: When this picture was taken, Lt Leath was bound for California, and SGT Lynne for Panama (Lynne's transfer has since been canceled). Prior to the party, both men received Joint Service Commendation Medals presented by LTC Taylor.

CONTOUR

Vol. 6, No. 15

Defense Mapping School

13 July 1979



Happy Birthday, DMS

On 1 July, the Defense Mapping School celebrated its 7th birthday. The School was "born" on 1 July 1972 when, by Presidential directive, the Department of Topography of the US Engineer School became a component of the newly formed Defense Mapping Agency.

The School has undergone several changes during the past year. It has gotten a new Director, COL Hector Wood, and a new Deputy Director, CDR Kelson Slayman. DMS also will begin its eighth year under a new Director and Deputy Director for DMA: MajGen William L. Nicholson, III and RAdm Edward Wilkinson, Jr., respectively.

The greatest visual change was the repainting of Bagley and Wheeler Halls, and the largest addition was the new McCoy Observatory. Both the DMS Volleyball and Bowling Teams won Post Championships.

The only thing that took icing off the cake was the prospect of a possible move of the School from Ft Belvoir. As party-goers reminisced about past-year events, one question about the future kept creeping into the conversation: Where will DMS be in years to come?

Inside this issue:

Photo coverage of DMS Day award winners. See pages 2 and 3.

DMS is for the birds. See story "There's No Place Like Home," page 5.

DMA has new Director, Deputy Director. See page 6.

DMS Day 1979

It is the people of an agency or an organization that make it a special place to work. It is only fitting, therefore, that the birthday celebration for the Defense Mapping School includes a formal recognition of the achievements of DMS people accomplished during the preceding year. A list of achievement awards and the recipients of them follows:

Suggestion Awards:

Dept/Staff Participation Award:
DCAG (accepted by SFC Dean Seaman): most submitted suggestions adopted per capita.

Best Suggestion of the Year Award: Awarded for the suggestion resulting in the highest tangible or intangible savings:

CW2 Al Yovorsky: converted Kodak 324 to continuous tone processing instead of purchasing a Kodak 317. Savings of \$11,610.

Performance Rating Certificates

Wilson Freeze—OUT/QSI

Thomas O'Brien—OUT/QSI

Clayton Kruck—OUT

Dan Risher—OUT

John Mann—OUT

Robert M. Jones—OUT

Previously Awarded (since 12/78)

Beverly Eppolito—OUT/SSP

Daisy Hutson—OUT/QSI

Margie Martinez—OUT

Marge Kelley—OUT

Betty Reay—OUT/QSI

Pat Adamski—OUT

Dick Christ—OUT

Service Certificates

10 Year

Elia Burke

Art Fleshman (retroactive)

Howard Shaw (retroactive)

30 Year

John Jacobs

Blood Donor Certificates

James Harnden—1 gallon

Sick Leave Club Awards

(over 1,000 hours)

Will McCullough

Jack Barts

Physical Fitness Test Certificates of Achievement

Army: CPT Mark Cornwell

Marines: SSgt Paul Wilson

Combined Federal Campaign Merit Award—for outstanding leadership in the CFC campaign of the national capital region:

MAJ Charles Buddenhagen

DMS People of the Year

Civilian: Howard Shaw
Enlisted: MSG George Brabetz
Officer: CW2 Herb Kressler



Performance Rating Certificates: (L-R) Tom O'Brien, Wil Freeze, John Mann, Dan Risher, Clay Kruck, and Bob Jones.



Service Certificates: (L-R) John Jacobs, Howard Shaw, Art Fleshman, and Elia Burke.

DMS People of the Year



Civilian: **Howard Shaw**

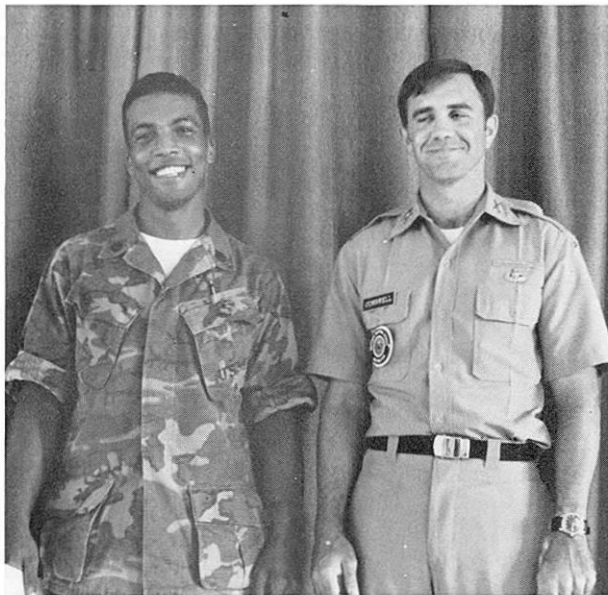


Enlisted: **MSG George Brabetz**



Officer: **CW2 Herb Kressler**

Athletic Highlights



Physical Fitness Test Certificates of Achievement:
Marine Corps: **SSgt Paul Wilson**; Army: **CPT Mark Cornwell**



COL Hector Wood accepts the Ft Belvoir Volleyball Championship Trophy from **Capt Wayne Baird**.



I was very impressed by the DMS Day activities. As I mentioned during the awards ceremony, it is the first time I've seen the majority of you all at one time. I calculated that there were enough people there to make a good-sized combat engineer battalion (the way they man them now at 50% strength). It was good to see such a turnout. The cake was a masterpiece of decoration, and I understand that SGM Locke was responsible for getting it well in advance of the ceremony—although the Deputy had his hand in it before anyone else did. Again, congratulations to all who received awards.

I have noticed during my daily walk through DMS that the scenery has improved considerably since the summer hires arrived. I wonder why the girls are so pretty, and why the majority hired are female? Whatever the reasons, welcome to DMS.

I hope everyone was able to solve the Air Force problem. If you used the following formula, you worked it correctly:

$$b = \frac{\text{tail}}{2} + 6 + 6 \text{ body}$$

where b = length of body.

Answer: 6 (nose) + 24 (body) + 18 (tail) = 48 meters (total length of aircraft). Our next Air Force problem will be how a plane of these proportions can ever fly.

Not so long ago, the country of Nicaragua issued ten postage stamps bearing the ten mathematical formulas that changed the face of the world. How many can you identify?

(a) $1+1=2$

(b) $f = \frac{Gm_1m_2}{r^2}$

(c) $E=mc^2$

(d) $e^{1aN}=N$

(e) $A^2+B^2=C^2$

(f) $S=k \log W$

(g) $V=V_e 1n \frac{m_0}{m_1}$

(h) $\lambda=h/mv$

(i) $V^2E = \frac{Ku}{c^2} \frac{\delta^2E}{\delta t^2}$

(j) $F_1x_1=F_2x_2$

If you want to check your answers, phone our Editor at ext. 42383. She has all the answers!

Editor's note: Was that a shot?

Up Against The Wall, DMS Artists!

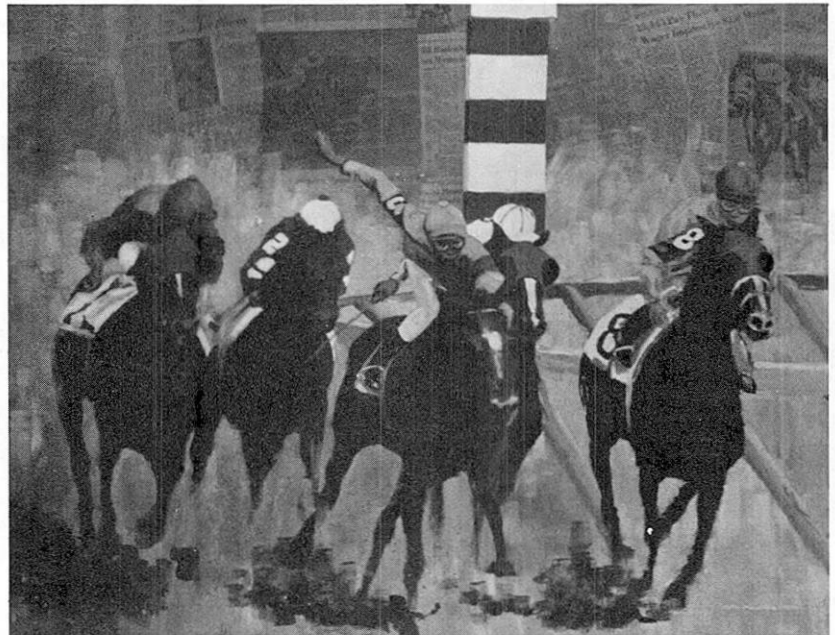
Considering the relatively small number of people working for DMS, there is an amazing percentage of them with skills and talents in fields other than their professions. Look around the School. In many offices there are sketches, paintings, and other artistic touches that raise the surroundings above the ordinary. These touches are produced by the many artists of DMS.

GySGT Bob Urban has suggested that DMS artists form their own group for mutual benefits. At regular meetings, participants could crossstrain others in different mediums and styles to improve both technique and product saleability. An outside gallery could be approached by the DMS artists with the inducement that here is a multi-talented group willing to guarantee so many pieces for sale each month. The group could hold exhibitions at local art fairs and pay one entry fee rather than several.

Bob Urban is willing to coordinate the forming of a DMS art group if others are interested in the idea. He can be reached at ext. 43098.

Those of us who can't paint, sculpt, or craft our own, as well as those who can, are interested in what DMS artists are creating. We need to hold a DMS Artists' Exhibition. COL Wood graciously has approved the use of Bagley Hall for the display, and coverage of the show by the Ft Belvoir *Castle*. Tentative show date is mid-August.

The person to contact about the DMS Artists' Exhibition is the Editor at 42383. Photography, crafts, wood-working, sketches and paintings will be accepted. Let's get some of that local talent up against the wall for everyone to admire!



"Homestretch," a mixed media painting by John Houchins

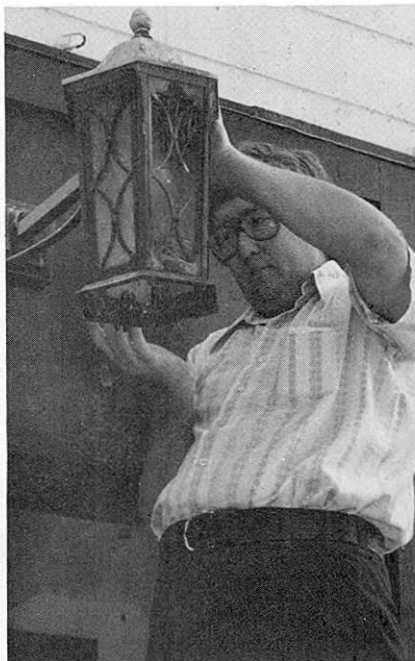
There's No Place Like Home



Each spring, as regularly as swallows return to Capistrano, sparrows come to DMS to nest in the eaves and crannies of Bagley Hall. It is conjectured that there are enough bits of grass and straw in Bagley's attic to stuff every mattress in A Company's barracks. The feathered family in the front entrance light fixture is as accepted as side-stepping the evidence that the birds are there.

The sparrows in the light fixture (pictured) are probably the best known. In pre-energy crisis days, that nesting place had an advantage over others because the heat from the bulb would warm baby birds on chilmisty, spring nights. Now, with the energy conservation program, the lights are no longer used.

Recent times have brought other troubles to the birds. A former Sergeant Major, thinking that a dropings-free entryway was more important than the propagation of sparrows, destroyed last year's nest



and the eggs. This year's nestlings are imperiled by a wind gap created by a broken glass pane.

One of the recently hatched chicks was blown out of the light fixture last week and was found, cheeping noisily in fright, by summer intern Kris Kunard. Kris was unable to reach high enough to replace the chick and searched the halls for taller assistance. It is to the discredit of one of our men, a flight-type himself, that his proposed solution to the problem was "flush it down the latrine." May someone be merciful if this same person finds himself in a reverse situation with Kris in the judgment seat.

Help finally was found in the 6'6.6" length of humanitarian "Big John" Houchins. Using a table, John was able to replace the baby in its home. It has not been seen since.

The volume of chirping that emanates from that nest makes one believe that there are several babies being raised in the light fixture. If nature holds true, these same babies will return to DMS next spring to rear young of their own, proving once again the truth of that old adage:

*Wherever you wander,
There's no place like home.*

A Final Goodbye To Glen Eveland

SFC Glen Eveland's going away party was held at the Jade Buddha on 13 June before he began his 90-day terminal leave. Glen received several thank-you gifts and a lot of kidding about Montana, i.e., "Every summer the Montanans hold a picnic--if it falls on a Sunday." Glen's retirement cartoon, a picture of him riding off toward happy hour on a horse was accompanied by the suggestion that it was very appropriate because, with no job lined up and with the cost of gas, a horse would be all he could afford.

There really isn't much chance, though, that Glen will be unemployed for very long. People who worked with him maintain that, given enough time, he had an uncanny ability to learn anything. CW4 Chuck Barrett, who spoke as Acting Department Chief at the luncheon, thanked Glen for his performance as an Instructor and for his whole-hearted cooperation in keeping any mechanical equipment at DMS in running order.

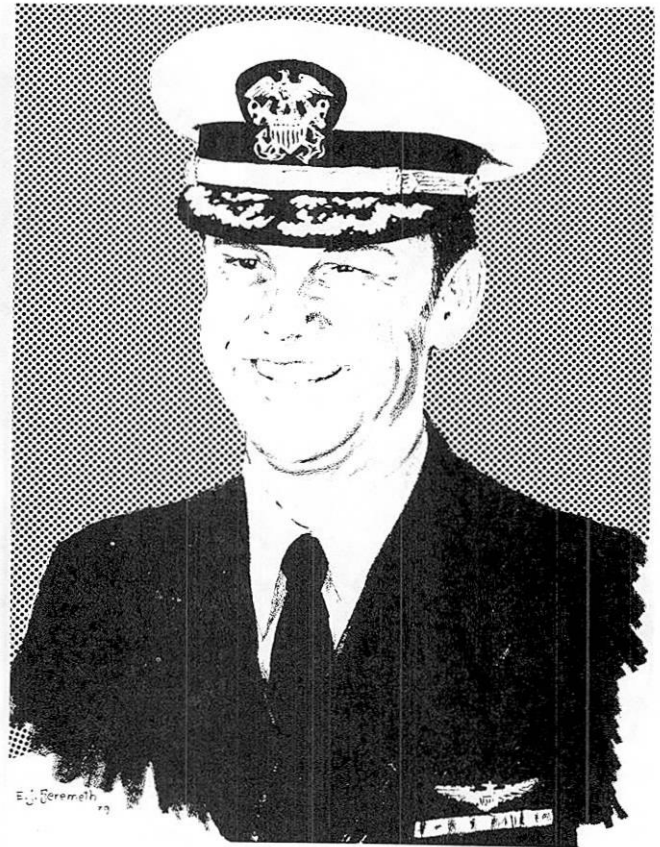


*Will McCullough presents
Glen Eveland with a well-earned
Joint Service Commendation
Medal.*

DMA Has New Director, Deputy Director



MajGen William L. Nicholson, III



RAdm Edward A. Wilkinson, Jr.

Major General William L. Nicholson, III is the new Director of the Defense Mapping Agency. He assumed command on 1 July from retiring LtGen Abner B. Martin, USAF. MajGen Nicholson was previously Vice Commander, Fifteenth Air Force, March AFB, Calif.

MajGen Nicholson, 54, is a native of Union, Mo. He graduated from Parks College of St. Louis University in 1950 with a Bachelor of Science degree in aeronautical engineering and meteorology. After college, he was commissioned in the Air Force and in 1952 was assigned to the 58th Fighter Bomber Wing in Korea. He was shot down while on a combat mission over North Korea, evaded capture, and made his way back to the Wing. In the early 1960's, he flew 200 combat missions in the Republic of Viet Nam.

MajGen Nicholson commanded two Strategic Air Command (SAC) refueling wings and was assigned to the Joint Chiefs of Staff for 2 years. He attended Air Command and Staff College and the National War College; later he served as Commandant of the Air Command and Staff College.

He was promoted to Major General in April 1977 with a date of rank of 1 December 1973. MajGen Nicholson assumed duty as Vice Commander, Fifteenth Air Force, on 9 March 1978.

MajGen Nicholson's military decorations and awards include the Legion of Merit with one oak leaf cluster, Distinguished Flying Cross, Air Medal with one oak leaf cluster, Army Commendation Medal, Presidential Unit Citation, and the Republic of Korea Presidential Unit Citation.

Rear Admiral Edward Anderson Wilkinson, Jr. became Deputy Director of the Defense Mapping Agency on 1 July. Admiral Wilkinson graduated from the US Naval Academy in 1955 and was previously assigned to Washington, D.C. as Commander, Anti-Submarine Warfare Systems Project Office.

Admiral Wilkinson holds a Master of Science in Engineering from George Washington University, and is a graduate of both the Armed Forces Staff College and the National War College. He is a naval aviator.

He has been awarded the Legion of Merit, the Navy Commendation Medal with one gold star, three Meritorious Unit Commendations and the National Defense Service Medal with one bronze star.

Admiral Wilkinson replaces Rear Admiral Robert M. Collins, who has retired.

Welcome Aboard The USS DMS, LI1 Martin



Marty Martin relaxes inside his van.

LI1 Roger A. Martin, better known as Marty, is a new addition to the GAD staff. A Navy man of almost 20 years, the swell and sway of the pressroom floors has no effect on his sense of balance. In fact, after 3 years, 3 months aboard the USS Lexington, out of Pensacola, Fl., DMS is a snug harbor.

LI1 Martin worked in the Print Shop aboard ship. He is slated to be an instructor in the photo division in GAD as soon as he attends Instructor School.

Marty enjoys fishing, camping, and cutting gems which he quarries himself. His chief hobby, however, is his van. Marty owns the bright red, 1978 Ford van with the Missouri plates usually parked by Bagley Hall Park. A curious peek through the portholes he installed will show the beginnings of his interior decorating. There is a mobile phone, a TV hook-up, a macrame plant hanger, and a caged-in bedroom with simulated brick walls.

If you see Marty in GAD or by his van, say "Hello," and welcome him on board shore.



Eater's Digest

by **CDR Kelson Slayman**

Standby to take on *calories!* SFC Dean Bower and wife, Barbara, are introducing us to a custard-type bread which can be served either hot or cold, and can be reheated in foil. They recommend it with a ham dinner or as leftovers with a big salad or split pea soup. (But, Dean—if it's so good, why are there leftovers?)

Yugoslavian Cheese Bread

Add, in order:

- 6 beaten eggs
- 3/4 large carton (about 3 cups) of small curd cottage cheese
- 1/4 lb melted butter, cooled
- 1 lb soft Monterey Jack cheese, cubed
- 1 cup Bisquick

Stir until well mixed. Pour into a 8"x13"x2" glass baking dish, lightly greased. Bake at 350° for 35-40 minutes, or until set.
Enjoy.

How Would You Like An Afternoon Off?

by **Lt Mike Hacunda**

Have you ever needed blood—or known someone who did? Receiving blood can be a hassle, and it can be expensive; but it doesn't have to be that way. Any individual who donates blood to the American Red Cross is eligible to receive blood without cost; anyone who belongs to a participating group meeting its blood collection quota enjoys the same privilege, as does his/her family.

DMS is a participating group with an annual donor quota of 54 units. Right now, we are on the wrong side of the power curve in reaching that

quota. We need some new blood in our program if are families are to be covered.

The bloodmobile will take donors every first and third Wednesday of the month from 0900 to 1400 at the SOSA Recreation Center. You also can make an appointment by calling ext. 41247 on or before the day prior to donor day.

Your blood has many uses other than life-saving emergencies. It also is used in "everyday" operations, and treatments, while a substantial amount goes toward medical research to develop new methods for treating diseases.


There is a final reason to donate blood—you can take the afternoon off on the day that you donate blood. Say hey, it's summer! If the next donor day (18 July) is a really nice day (and since it's sure to rain on the weekend, anyway), why don't you donate some blood? It will make you feel warm and good all over, and you can take the afternoon off to shag a few ZZZ's in the sunshine.

P.S. It has come to our attention that our records are not up to date. If all donors who have given blood so far this year will contact Lt Mike Hacunda, ext. 42978, and verify their donor cards, we can increase our current total.

**We make
a little
go a long
way.**

Give.

**Red Cross
is counting
on you.**



What Are You Doing To Conserve Energy?

by **CPT Gary Thompson**

Some folks up in Wheeler Hall are doing their part to help out the Commmander-in-Chief during this energy crisis. A look at the bike rack by the building will show you just how they're doing it.

On any given day, there will be at least four Mo-peds and several bicycles. Now you may say "Big Deal," but it is worthwhile. Since I bought my Mo-ped in May, I've cut my monthly gasoline bill by 33%. That doesn't even take into account the money I've saved on entertainment. Consider all the fun I've had dodging dumbies pulling out in front of me and picking cicadas out of my teeth. (Even at 18.6 mph, those little buggers can hit pretty hard.)

Those who are helping to conserve should receive personal commendation. Here we are:

- Motorcycle:** CPT R. Smeds
- Mo-ped:** CPT G. Thompson
MSG W. Cornell
SP5 J. Sabin
- Bike:** CPT W. Baird
SSG M. Eddy

- SSG L. Webb
- CPT M. Cornwell
- SSG Mosher
- SSG B. J. Kirkpatrick
- SSG R. Henry
- SFC G. Clark

There are also a few real die-hards who run to and from work several days a week. These wild and crazy guys are:

- Feet:** CPT S. Sigmon (5 miles to work)
- CPT W. Hudson (2.5 miles to work)
- SSG J. Mosher (2.2 miles to work)

I'm sure there are others doing their share that I've overlooked. If you're one of these, and want a well deserved pat on the back, run, walk or pedal yourself over to the nearest mirror, and say "Way to go, HOT DOG!"

If the rest of you think we're blowing our own horns, we are—and it's not at the people ahead of us in a gas line. What are **you** doing to conserve energy?

GAD Has New Technical Writer



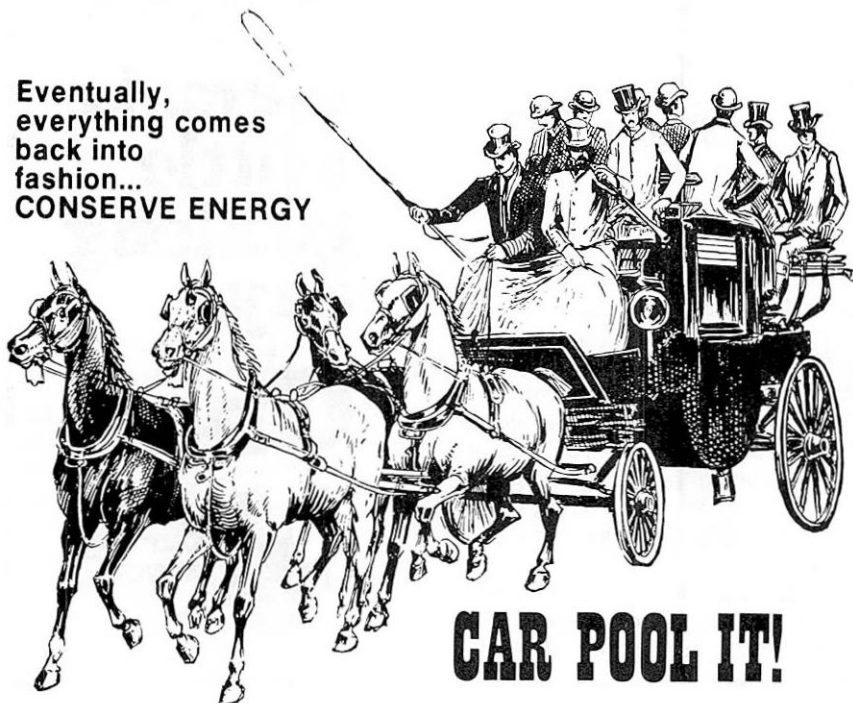
by **CW2 Al Yovorsky**

Art Fleshman of the Photolith Div recently was promoted to a GS-II, Technical Writer/Instructor position. The position was vacated by the promotion of Dale Anderson to Chief, RERD. Art will be working for the Photo Div on the revision of pertinent instructional materials (LP's, P.I.'s, student workbooks, etc.), and the revision of TM's, FM's and other technical manuals.

The position also requires the person to be an Instructor, but he is responsible primarily for the preparation of instructional material rather than its presentation. Art is very busy getting the NAVAF Course underway, and putting together a student workbook for the Photo Div.

A belated, but sincere, congratulations goes out to Art and his family. Watch out, Mr. Mac—he'll be looking at your job next.

Eventually,
everything comes
back into
fashion...
CONSERVE ENERGY



CAR POOL IT!

The Defense Mapping School *Contour* is an authorized newspaper, published biweekly by and for the DMS, Defense Mapping Agency. Views and opinions expressed in this publication are not necessarily those of the Department of Defense.

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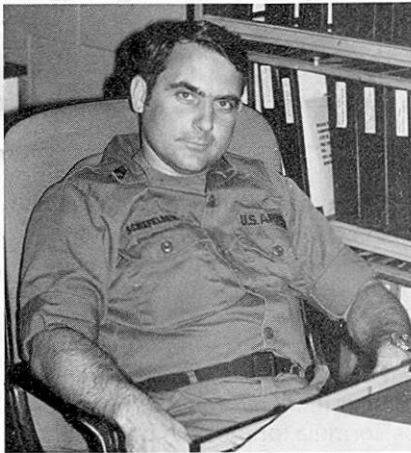
CONTOUR

Vol. 6, No. 16

Defense Mapping School

27 July 1979

New man in TSD



The only difficult thing about good-natured SFC Dave Schiefelbein is pronouncing his last name which, when done correctly, sounds like She-fill-bine (the last syllable definitely is not pronounced bean).

Dave arrived at TSD during the first week of June and eventually will be teaching in the Terrain Division. He was a student in ENCOA last year.

Dave's last assignment was as Terrain Analyst for the 517th Terrain Detachment in Germany. He has been in the service for 16 years, and says his family has been service-related "forever." The frequent moves required of a military career cause Dave to call Texas his home "because that's where we've lived the longest. And I like Texas better than anyplace I've been, with the possible exception of Alaska."

Dave and his wife, Marilyn, and their children, Jon and Julie, have taken up residence in George Washington Village.



Gerhart and Decker join DCAG

by SFC Dean Seaman

Two welcome additions to the DCAG faculty arrived recently—Kathleen M. Gerhart and Joseph M. Decker. SP4 Gerhart graduated from the Basic Cartography Course, Class 006, on 20 June and reported for work on 21 June. Kathleen resides in Alexandria with husband James, who is also a service member (assigned to Walter Reed Army Medical Center). Her degree in education and her outstanding personality will be assets to this Department.

SFC Decker reported in on 8 June from Panama and, after only a short leave to settle his wife, Ann, and son in Alexandria, started immediately to work with the students. Joe's previous experience in Cartography, both in the field and as an instructor here at the School, is sure to add depth to our instructional capabilities.

Both Kathleen and Joe will attend ITC from 12 to 27 July, and we anxiously await the "pinning" on of their Instructor badges. We promise to bring them around soon so you too can welcome them to the DMS team.



Share
A Ride With
A Friend



Saving energy is the main topic for this issue's column. I was impressed and moved by the President's recent speech on the energy problem. He has asked us to conserve energy, especially gasoline, so we at DMS should do our part to help. I'll be making some changes shortly on the use of our military vehicles in an effort to conserve gasoline.

You, as individuals, should try to get into the spirit of conservation by carpooling, using public transportation, or any other proper means you can think of. (Staying at home Monday through Friday, however, will not be considered proper.) If you live on Post, you might consider walking to work, which is good for both the budget and the body. If you decide to walk to work, you might also consider bringing the car keys with you. I also want to give CPT Thompson and the people he mentioned who are biking or jogging to work the personal commendation they do deserve. CPT Thompson can keep right on blowing his own horn—all that hot air will come in handy this winter when we turn the heaters down.

General Kelly has asked us to be particularly careful with the use of electricity between 1200 and 1600 hours, as these are the peak load hours at Fort Belvoir. You who live on Post soon will be asked to do your household duties that consume electricity at different times of the day, depending on your housing area. Here at DMS, we will switch our electricity-consuming actions to times other than 1200 to 1600 hours. For example, if we have to xerox a document, it can be done in the morning. Planning ahead is one of most important considerations in conserving energy.

Congratulations to LTC Al Taylor (TSD) for being selected for promotion to Colonel. In a few months,

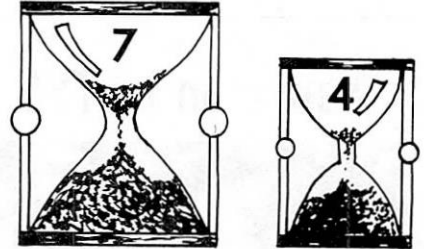
we'll have the opportunity to pin the eagles on him. Rumor has it that he's already inquiring about the possibilities of taking over my job.

Hearty congratulations also are due to two of summer employees: Kelly Yeargin (TSD) and Barbara Kaiser (SD). The Fort Belvoir Community Board awards two college scholarships each year: one to a officer's dependent, and one to an enlisted person's dependent. Barbara won the first, and Kelly won the second. These two have beauty and brains both. I wonder if the company they've been keeping lately has anything to do with the latter?

For your enlightenment and further knowledge, the answer to who wrote the ten mathematical

formulas that changed the face of the world is provided in a box below. For this issue, I have a time problem for those who have a habit of watching the clock.

You have two hourglasses: a 4-minute glass and a 7-minute glass. You want to measure 9 minutes. How do you do it?



(a) $1+1=2$

(b) $f = \frac{Gm_1m_2}{r^2}$

(c) $E=mc^2$

(d) $e^{1nN}=N$

(e) $A^2+B^2=C^2$

(f) $S=k \log W$

(g) $V=V_e \ln \frac{m_0}{m_1}$

(h) $\lambda=h/mv$

(i) $V^2E = \frac{Ku}{c^2} \frac{\delta^2E}{\delta t^2}$

(j) $F_1x_1=F_2x_2$

(a) The rudimentary formula that brought an end to inexact tallying of possessions or exchanges.

(b) Sir Isaac Newton's formula for gravitation.

(c) Einstein's formula for the conversion of matter to energy.

(d) John Napier's logarithm formula, which provided a multiplication and division method simply by adding or subtracting the logarithms of numbers.

(e) Pythagoras' formula for the relationship of the two sides and hypotenuse of a right triangle.

(f) Ludwig Boltzmann's equation for the behavior of gases.

(g) Konstantin Tsiolkovskii's equation giving the changing speed of a rocket as it burns the weight of its fuel.

(h) Louis de Broglie's equation for light as a form of energy.

(i) James Clerk Maxwell's formula equating electricity and magnetism.

(j) Archimedes' formula for the lever.

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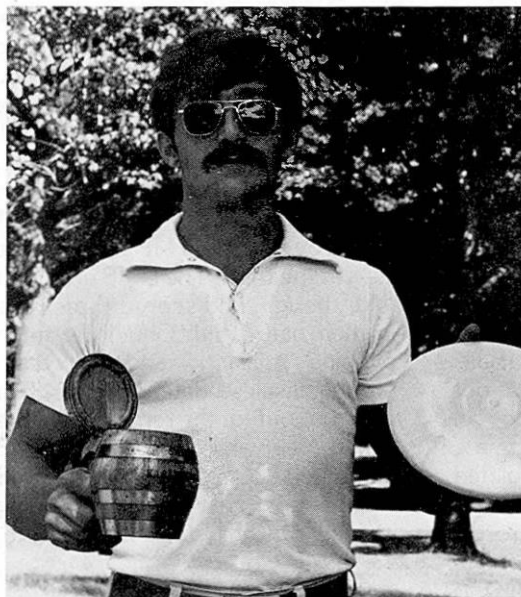


**Need help?
Call us.
Want to help?
Call us.**

**Red Cross.
The Good
Neighbor.**



Our "Buddy"



Buddy as we knew him best.

Bet you don't know SP5 Buddy Adkins first name. Bet he won't tell you either, so neither should we. Anyway, good ole' Buddy has departed our midst and the Survey Department has been thrown into the depths of despair.

Buddy was probably the most versatile Instructor ever to walk the hallowed halls of DMS. Not only was he an expert Instrument Repairman, but he developed into a thoroughly competent surveyor. He taught both subjects with equal ability and enthusiasm, and served the Department like a utility man in baseball serves his team. In addition to his scheduled classes, he could be counted upon to do anything else that was needed.

Unfortunately for us, Buddy gazed into the crystal ball of the future and saw greener pastures on the other side of his uniform. He plans to pursue his instrument repair career in the local area by joining a growing firm which promises to ultimately put him on Easy Street.

The Department wishes him the best. Buddy always will be a member in good standing of the DMS family.

Wan Wayne Wanes

Into the gathering darkness, a lonely Marine gradually disappears into the life of not being a Marine. Thus, he perpetrates the mystery of "Is there life after the Marine Corps?" We think that we have found the answer in GySGT Wayne Gleason. Yes, Virginia, there is life after the Marine Corps, and it is alive and well in Louisiana.

The Survey Department has lost a stalwart, dedicated, professional, expert, capable, and handsome (his words) member in the person of Wayne Gleason. This is not the first time Wayne has been lost, but as far as the military is concerned, it is probably final.

The Department will never be the same. Wayne's war stories have sustained and entertained us through thick and thin, boredom and apathy, lethargy and sleep. Oh, the stories he could tell, and tell, and *tell*.

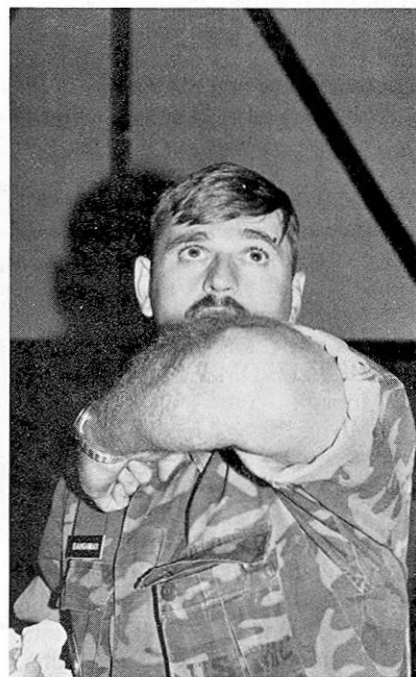


Before I go, did I ever tell you about the time . . .

Of course, I'm only kidding. After a long and distinguished career (again, his words) as a beachcomber, Wayne came to DMS full of ...er,... knowledge and desire. He

immediately established himself as a fixture in the Advanced Geodetic Survey Course. He taught that class for so long and so well that he developed a permanent squint from looking for the North Star. He has been involved in every phase of the course and can teach everything (his words again). His patience, good humor and downright orneriness have resulted in the development of several good surveyors.

We're going to miss Wayne (definitely his words). He has been such a part of the Department, we have taken his abilities and good nature for granted. He has been in a position to advise, chastise, and teach us all. But most of all, he has been our friend. We wish him only the best in his work in Louisiana. Wayne will always be a part of DMS and occupy a special place of honor among the very best of instructors (my words).



A member of the Survey Department in the depths of despair at the loss of his Buddy.

DMS Softball Team goes for #1 slot



You should have come out to the ballpark, folks! After giving away three of its first six games, the DMS team came back to string eight wins in a row. DMS is tied for second place, and playing the best ball in its division. Unless the team falls apart completely in the playoffs, they should be the Post champions. Playoffs begin around the 1st of August and we intend to win.

The most critical game of the season was played on 2 July against that other Topo outfit—the 30th Engineer Battalion. The 30th had beaten DMS twice already this year and was one win ahead of DMS. A loss by DMS would have put them back by two games and out of contention for the playoffs.

The game started quietly with the 30th going down 1, 2, 3 in the first inning. In the DMS half of the inning, Wayne Baird started things off with a triple to deep left center. He was driven in by John Batt, who tapped a single over the infield. Kevin Carrigan advanced Batt with a single over 2d, and then both were driven in by Jeff Lietz. DMS led 3-0 after the first inning.

DMS had its best inning of the year in the second. Wayne Baird started things off again with his third home run of the season. With eight hits, including a homer by Bill Godfrey and doubles by Tom Folgate and Ralph Conley, DMS bombarded the 30th with eight runs. DMS went into the last inning leading by nine runs, and then almost gave the game away. After giving the 30th six runs, DMS managed to stop them three runs short for a 16-13 victory.

The next game was almost as critical for DMS as the 30th game. They had to meet the 437th MP Co. team which probably has the best softball talent on the Post (other than DMS). The 437th had lost only two games coming into this contest, but DMS met the challenge and played one of their finest games.

In the first inning, the first eight DMS batters reached base before the first out was made. Again, Wayne Baird led things off with a long single and was followed by the next seven batters. Then Gary (Rally Killer) Thompson made the first out of the inning followed closely by an out by Chuck (The Arm) Rottman. The inning's scoring was completed by Ralph (Mine, Mine) Conley as he scored on Wayne (Babe) Baird's second hit of the inning. At the end of the first inning the score was DMS 7, 437th MPs 0.

Against the MP team, this lead was not good enough. In the previous meeting between these two teams, DMS had also scored seven runs in the first inning. Unfortunately, they didn't score any more runs in the game and lost by a score of 7 to 9. The third inning was the 437th best, and DMS' worst in the field. Thanks to four hits by the MP's and four errors by DMS, the MP's scored five runs in the third. The DMS'ers didn't fold, though, and scored three runs in their half. With Chuck Rottman pitching brilliantly and the team playing flawless defense, the 437th was shut out for the remainder of the game. Meanwhile, the bats of DMS continued to make noise as DMS scored runs in each of the remaining innings. The final score was DMS 15, 437th MP Co. 5.

continued on page 6.

Season Record									
Teams	1st Round	2d Round	3d Round						
DMS vs 30th Engr BN	3-6	7-10	16-13						
DMS vs 521st MP Co	8-10	7-0	15-5						
DMS vs 437th MP Co	10-9	7-9	15-5						
DMS vs MEDDAC	13-4	12-5	12-6						
DMS vs A Co, 2d BN	9-10	14-8	12-6						
DMS vs 902d Engr Co	10-3	16-6							

INDIVIDUAL STATISTICS									
Player	AB	R	H	E	2B	3B	HR	RBI	AVG
John Batt	49	21	35	2	10			17	.714*
Mark Cornwell	43	18	27	2	4	3	2	21	.628
Wayne Baird	39	20	24	4	7	3	4	14	.615
Bill Godfrey	33	13	19	2	2	1	1	5	.576
Ralph Conley	41	11	22	2	3	1	1	11	.537
Paul Browarski	28	12	15	2	3			6	.536
Jeff Lietz	19	8	10	3	2			5	.526
Tom Folgate	43	16	21		5	1	1	11	.488
Mike Hacunda	42	11	18	3	4		2	12	.429
Bob Kane	36	8	15	2	1			7	.417
Kevin Carrigan	8	3	3					1	.375
Gary Thompson	33	9	11	7	2	1		6	.333
John Maxwell	17	3	5	1	1			2	.294
Chuck Rottman	4		0	2				1	.000

* leads team in category

Fishing for news with the ASSE

“Scoop” Yarrington here, with the inside story on DMS’ latest inside group—The American Society of Sardine Eaters (ASSE).

The home base of ASSE is the Terrain Evaluation Division of TSD, Room 205. It is in this office that the four charter members—CPT Gary Thompson, CPT Russell Smeds, CPT Steve Sigmon, and ex-CPT MAJ Filip—hold their eating meetings.

The original intent of ASSE was to eat sardines, any sardines: Viking’s Delight, Spirit of Norway, King Oscar, with and without mustard sauce, in cottonseed or olive oil, native and imported. Since their first can-opener, however, the group has opened their mouths to any canned seafood, and their membership to an elite few (must like sardines, must bring own fork).

There is power in numbers and the ASSE is going political. Their current intent is to expand US intelligence of Communist countries by delving into their canned seafood product. The motto behind this madness is: “The best way to a threat force’s mind is through the stomach.” They are very interested in obtaining rare cans of

Kosher sardines. Said ex-CPT MAJ Filip, “They’re not imported, they’re deported—or do they defect?”

According to ASSE members, there is an art to opening study cans with the longer, more streamlined fishcan key. More torque must be applied to keep the key in such a position that the horizontal axis does not wobble more than .03° from the straight and narrow. Threat force cans, which have a larger rim, also require a tricky wrist action.

All charter members firmly maintain that the Society has its own fan club (CPT Don Bush, who sits adjacent to Room 205 and does not like sardines, insists upon it.).

Ex-CPT MAJ Filip hopes that as the Society expands its geographical research it will be able to bring in an alluvial fan. CPT Thompson is lobbying to bring in beer (code name Sandbar) but higher authority has forbidden this.

To the outside observer, the whole Sardine Society story sounds fishy, so this reporter put it to them bluntly: “Have you guys been smoking anything other than sardines?” “Yes,” was the reply. “Oysters.”



Three out of four's not bad. Charter members (L-R) CPT's Steve Sigmon, Gary Thompson, and Russ Smeds pose for historical pictorial documentation before beginning their latest luncheon (held outdoors at popular demand).

Below: There's an endless variety of canned sardines and seafood to sample—you just have to figure out how to get to it.



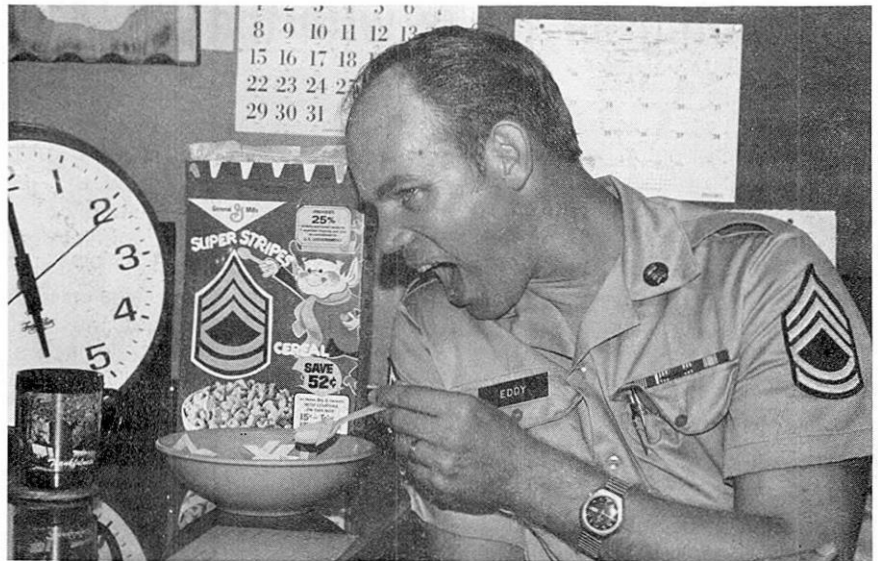


This year's team has produced three big surprises for Coach Rottman and his assistant Kevin (Fritzbe) Carrigan. One is the slugging of Wayne Baird. He has 24 hits for the year, of which 4 were home runs, 3 were triples, and 7 were doubles. His home run output almost equals that of last year's team. This year's team has a total of 11 home runs.

The second big surprise is the very consistent hitting of John (the Mouth) Batt. He leads the team in: at bats (49), hits (35), and batting average (.714). He is also second on the team for RBI's with 17.

The third surprise has to be the improvement in the fielding and hitting of Jeff (Quiet) Lietz. He has raised his batting average to .526—which has given him confidence—and his fielding has improved. If he keeps it up, he'll become a fixture at first base for a couple of years.

A few words of praise must be said for our super-sub and the pitching staff. Paul (Always There) Browarski is the super-sub. He is always there ready to play and usually not knowing if he will or not. It's great for a coach to have somebody on the bench he can depend on (especially if he's hitting .536). The regular pitchers, Max (Stay in the Circle) Maxwell and Bob (Can't Hit on Mondays) Kane, have done a super job. In the opinion of the coach, no games have been lost due to bad pitching. It's too bad Max never learned to slide. He broke his wrist trying and is out for the playoffs. The coach hopes he can fill in for him and do half as good a job.



“Give it to Mikey. He’ll eat anything!”

by John Woodburn

On 1 July, SSG Michael M. Eddy received an envelope from “General

Mills.” Inside were seven stripes. He was overjoyed! After 13 years of diligent work and his brother’s left-over cereal—Mikey finally saved up enough boxtops. Congratulations, SFC Eddy.

GOOD NEWS

FIFTH ANNUAL DMS GOLF TOURNAMENT

TYPE OF TOURNAMENT: Team, Best Ball Scramble

WHERE: Andrews Air Force Base, East Course

WHEN: Monday, 20 August

Shotgun Start commencing at 0830 hours. Luncheon served after play.

POINTS OF CONTACT:

HTC - Andy Anderson 227-2476

HTC - Tom Tuel 227-2581

HQ - Charles Leslie 254-4013

DMS - Bill Luke 664-1983



More Information, to include price, to follow.

Be sure to put this date on your calender.

CONTOUR

Vol. 6, No. 17

Defense Mapping School

10 August 1979



A medal for Bill from COL Wood . . .



and a goodbye kiss for Arlene from LtCOL Brinegar.

DMS loses top Marine

On 31 July, MGySGT William H. Sutton retired from the US Marine Corps after 20 years of service and 6 years at the Defense Mapping School. He was assigned to the School as Chief Instructor, Graphic Arts Department, and the NCOIC of both the Offset Printing and Photolithography Divisions on 1 March 1973.

MGySGT Bill Sutton's unselfish contributions of his time and effort earned him the Defense Meritorious Service Medal presented to him at his retirement ceremony. After pinning on the medal, COL Hector Wood detailed Sutton's accomplishments which included his leadership in assuring that his instructors performed their duties correctly and his comprehension of the graphic arts field which enabled him to act as program manager for two special task assignments. The first task was

to conduct experimental testing of laser platemaking, and the second was to design and develop a Graphic Arts Technical Training Program for US Psychological Operations Reserve Printing Units from three different locations.

MGySGT Bill Sutton was given the Defense Meritorious Service Medal because he was a superb worker. His friends gave him a standing ovation because he a super person. Sutton's own personal attachment to the Defense Mapping School was demonstrated by his choice to have the ceremony held at the School rather than at Marine Corps Development and Education Command, Quantico.

Bill and his wife, Arlene, will be leaving immediately for Valdosta, Ga. Anyone who can find Valdosta on a map is invited to visit the Suttons.

COL Roth is new IAGS Director

Colonel Morton F. Roth assumed the position of Director, Defense Mapping Agency Inter American Geodetic Survey (DMA IAGS) at the change of command ceremonies on 27 July. The ceremonies were held at Fort Clayton, Canal Zone.

Colonel Roth succeeds Colonel John W. Park, who retired from 35 years active military service immediately following the change of command ceremonies.

Colonel Roth comes to IAGS from an assignment with NATO in Naples, Italy. He graduated from the United States Military Academy at West Point in June 1957 and was commissioned a 2nd Lieutenant in the Corps of Engineers. His varied assignments include company commands in Korea, from 1958 to 1960, and Fort Belvoir, Virginia, from 1960 to 1961; Engineer Advisor, US Army mission to Bolivia, from 1963 to 1965; Philadelphia District Engineer Office, from 1965 to 1966; Operations Officer, 15th Engineer Battalion, 9th Infantry Division, Viet Nam, from 1967 to 1968; MC&G Officer, Atlantic Command, from 1968 to 1971; Battalion and Engineer

continued on page 2

**DMS Picnic
reservations due today!**

**Checks should be made out to:
Billy R. Lake**



During the past two weeks, there has been considerable personnel turmoil within the operational triangle of DMS, HQ DMA, and USAES. In the Engineer School, General Fiala will depart Ft Belvoir on 9 August for destination Europe. The Engineer and Defense Mapping Schools certainly will miss his advice, guidance; and support. Here at DMS we lost MGySGT Sutton from the Graphic Arts Department. TOP Sutton retired after 20 years of dedicated service to the Marine Corps. You might be interested in knowing that TOP Sutton was a student at DMS 14 years ago, and retired as Chief Instructor of the Graphic Arts Department. Also lost to the School was SFC Abt of DCAG, who has been a dedicated Instructor at the School for 5 years. A more pleasant aspect of all the recent personnel changes was the visit to DMS by MajGen Nicholson and RAdm Wilkinson, the new Director and Deputy Director of DMS, respectively. Their visit was very successful and I attribute it all to the fine effort demonstrated by the Departments and Staff. Please accept my congratulations for a job well done.

Although not within our daily operational triangle, there was a change of command at one of our sister elements, the Office of Distribution Services (ODS). COL Goelz, the first Chief of ODS, retired from the Air Force after 34 years of distinguished service. He was replaced by COL Smith from DMAAC.

Congratulations are due to Capt Baird of TSD for his making the Major list. He also was selected to attend the Intermediate Service School, an honor I am sure he deserves.

In the last issue, we had an hourglass problem stated as: *You have a 4-minute glass and a 7-minute glass. You want to measure 9 minutes. How do you do it?*

I should have added the condition that you could only use 9 minutes to measure 9 minutes.

The solution is simple: Start both hourglasses at the same time. When the 4-minute glass runs out, turn it over (4 minutes elapsed). When the 7-minute glass runs out, turn it over (7 minutes elapsed). When the 4-minute glass runs out the second time (8 minutes elapsed), the 7-minute glass has been running for 1 minute. Turn it over again. When the 1 minute of sand finishes falling, the 9 minutes have elapsed.

Since this is budget submission time, I have a simple money problem to submit:

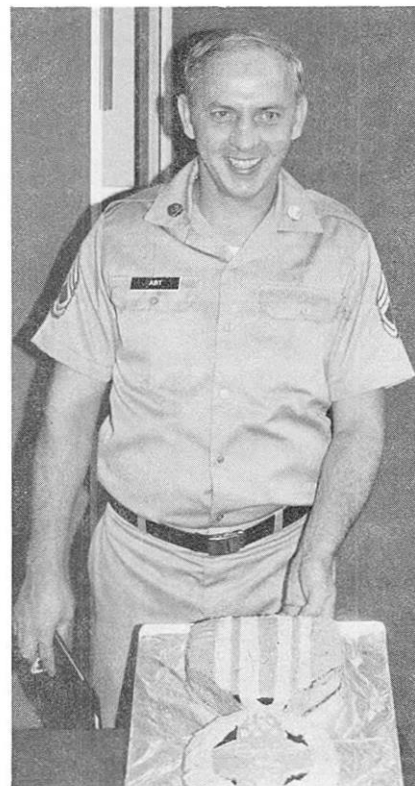
What is the largest sum of money in current U.S. coins (but no silver dollars) that a person can have in his pocket without being able to give someone change for a dollar, half-dollar, quarter, dime, or nickel?



COL Roth cont.

Region Commands in Viet Nam, from 1971 to 1972; NATO assignments in the Netherlands, from 1972 to 1974, and Italy, from 1975 to 1978.

Colonel Roth holds a Masters Degree in Civil Engineering from the Ohio State University, where he also studied geodesy. He is a registered professional engineer. He is a graduate of the Army Command and General Staff College and Army War College.



SFC Abt departs for Germany

On 19 July 1979, SFC Karl Abt received the Joint Service Commendation Medal for outstanding service while at the Defense Mapping School. SFC Abt instructed in two departments during his tour, a feat equaled by few DMS'ers. He was assigned to GAD for 4½ years and to DCAG for 4 months, and was a fine instructor in both his primary and secondary MOS's.

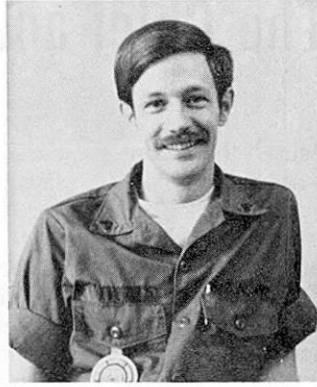
Karl made many friends in both departments as was witnessed by the large turnout for his award and farewell party. A special treat for him and his friends was a JSCM cake (made with gold medal flour?) baked by Alice Urban.

Karl is headed for the AG print plant facility near Frankfurt, Germany. He will be missed at DMS.

Godspeed to you and your family, Karl, and keep in touch. Auf Wiedersehen!



Mr. Lou Lash



SP5 Pat Downs



MSgt Red Conners



TSgt Larry Reece

New in GAD

Not new, but still good

Louis (Lou) A. Lash began working in GAD's pressroom in February of this year, which hardly qualifies him as a new person. But even in February he wasn't new; Lou is more accurately describable as recycled.

Lou was an Instructor in Plate Layout and Press and DMS from 1964 through 1967. He is old friends with many of the School's faculty and staff. CW4 Barrett, Chief of the Offset Printing Division where Lou is working now, was one of Lou's students several years ago. When Lou retired from the Army after 26 years of service, it just seemed natural to him to apply for a civilian position when he had spent such happy years. Six months after retirement, he was back behind a DMS press.

During his military career, Lou saw a lot of Europe and acquired a taste for European food. His wife, Sylvianne, a native of Lemans, France, has been instrumental in teaching Lou his hobby of gourmet cooking. Lou also acquired a few European languages overseas and, along with his children, can speak French and German, as well as his native New Yorkese.

DMS would like to extend an admittedly belated, but hearty "Welcome back!" to the Lashes.

SP5 Patrick (Pat) Downs joined DMS on 15 May, but has been hidden away in the Offset Printing Division observing and learning. He graduated from the Instructor Training Course (ITC) on 27 July and will become more visible as a Press Instructor—a job he says he already thoroughly enjoys after one week.

Pat's last assignment was with the USAREUR AG Support Center in Frankfurt, Germany where he worked in the Print Shop. Pat has been involved with some aspect of printing since his junior year in high school and calls the trade both his job and his hobby.

Pat's secondary hobby is sports. He will be playing in the DMS Golf Tournament on 20 August.

Pat, his wife Patsy, and their son Michael are living in Lewis Heights.

The Air Force has landed

The Graphic Arts Department is calling in the reinforcements to help handle the influx of Air Force and Navy students due this year who will be attending a new Duplicating Course. To aid student-instructor rapport, the Offset Printing Division has just acquired two new Air Force men destined for instructorship.

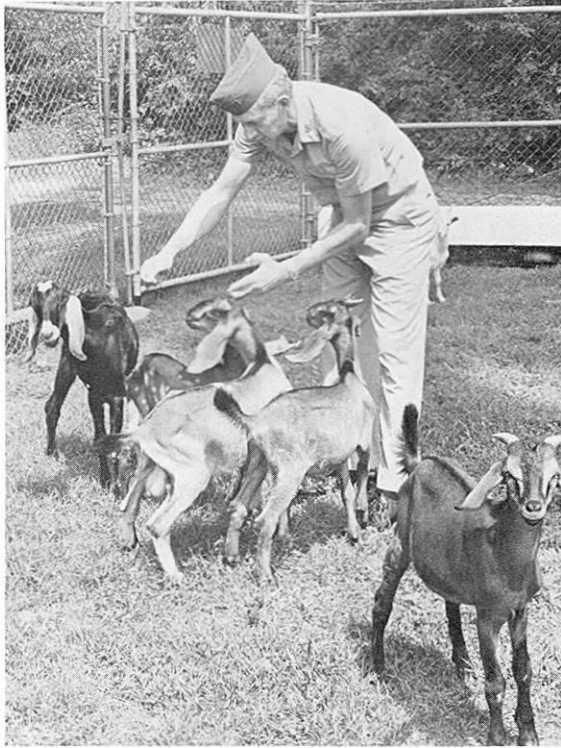
MSgt Richard ("Red") Conners, a strawberry blond from Colorado Springs, arrived at DMS on 16 July. His prior assignment was as NCOIC of Commercial Printing at the Air Force Academy in Colorado. Red's association with printing goes back a long way; both his father and his grandfather were printers.

Red, wife Rita, and their children Patrick, Kelly, and Christopher have settled into Collier Village, but other Post folk should look elsewhere for carpool possibilities: Red rides a motorcycle. Another note of warning is that MSgt Conners says that he can't find his way around without mountains to act as landmarks.

The second Air Force person to land is TSgt Larry T. Reece, sent kicking and hollering from Maxwell AFB, Montgomery, Ala. A soft-spoken Southerner from North Carolina, Larry has heard several unfavorable reports about the Washington metro area and, after studying the local real estate prices, believes they're all true. Larry, his wife Brenda, and their children Jeffery and Jennifer will be living in affordable Fredericksburg, Va. and Larry is interested in meeting other long-distance drivers to carpool with.

Larry backed into the printing business courtesy of the draft. Disenchanted with college, he withdrew from school and took his first full-time job with a newspaper. The Air Force quickly noted his new draft status and invited him to join. Once inducted, he entered the printing field under a prior experience consideration. At Maxwell AFB, Larry acted as bindery supervisor; he will be an instructor in GAD's pressroom as soon as he completes ITC.

All of DMS would like to welcome the three newcomers to the School. A word of encouragement: no matter what the rumors, you're going to like it here.



The Chief and his kids

enclosure that contains not only a standard watertank but nine nonstandard goats.

According to Chief Stevens, the goats, ranging in size from small kids to a large nanny, are called Nubian goats. The Chief says he likes them because they're "cute." Every afternoon, he can be seen leaning over the fence as he talks in Dr. Doolittle fashion to his charges. Chief Maxwell, who lives next door, swears that he has heard the herd answer the Chief's goaty questions.

Perhaps the Chief feels a kinship with the goats. It has occurred to me, although I really can't believe it, that the Chief is a reincarnated goat god. Then again, maybe I should take a closer look at his legs. He may just enjoy watching them play. Gambol, I believe, is the proper word. Considering that word, maybe the goats are reincarnated WO's.

At any rate, the Chief has adopted a very fatherly air towards the herd. He makes sure they're fed on time, brings them home if they escape,

gives them presents on their birthdays, makes them practice the piano He is not alone in his adoptive practices; the whole Stevens family has developed a certain fondness for the herd. In fact, I'm told that properly prepared, goat makes a terrific barbecue.

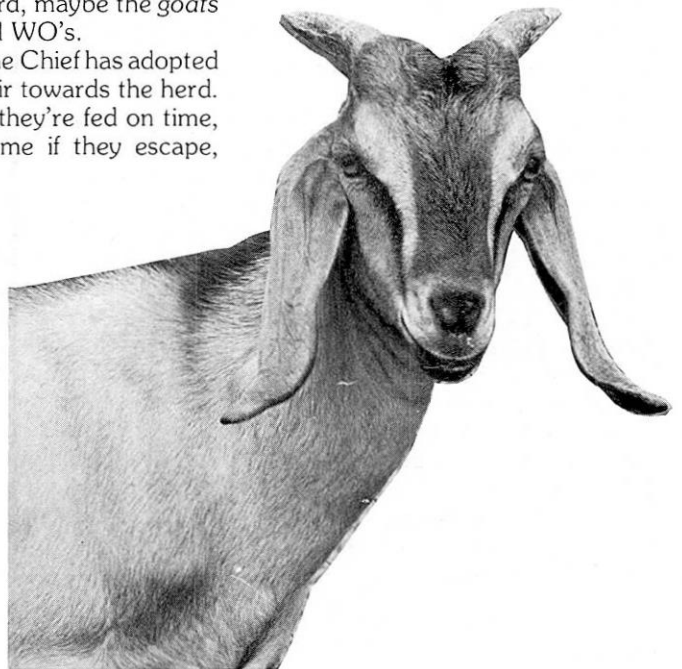
The goats in the Chief's domain this year are destined to be real billy goats gruff, which will attain an adult weight of 200 lbs. I don't know what will happen to the goats once they reach this size, but can you imagine having a herd of unhappily confined, 200-lb goats with full horns and blood-in-their-eyes in *your* backyard?

If you would like to see some fine specimens of goathood at a still-pettable age, stroll over to Chief Steven's place and meet his nine kids. He'll probably be feeding them directly from his ample garden and making strange noises that they alone can understand. You know there will be sadness on both sides of the fence when it comes time for them to say "Good-baah."

by Maj Bob Millians

Perhaps some of the most common animals in the world today are those associated with stubbornness, orneriness, and downright unpleasantness. They are found in locations ranging from rainforests to mountains to deserts. They have a reputation for not smelling very nice, not particularly liking people, eating practically anything, and thinking they know everything. They are noted for being mean, nasty, and dirty. Many are distinguished by black and silver markings. They frequently rear up on their hind legs and make strange noises at people.

If you think I have described Warrant Officers, you're wrong. The animal of which I speak is the goat. Ft Belvoir is blessed with lots of these creatures which, oddly enough, serve a very useful function. They act as self-motivated, self-propelled lawnmowers for inaccessible areas on Post. The Post goats began their career in the ammo dump, but have since branched out into the areas around watertanks. A prime example of the latter use is just across the street from Wheeler Hall. Chief Stevens has in his backyard a large



Minor musings of Major Millians

On "Growing an Eden is not easy"

There's a sucker born every minute.
P.T. Barnum

The old saying that everyone was put on this earth for a specific purpose offers considerable comfort, solace, and inspiration to us under-achievers. No matter how many times we fail, there is hope in the idea that what we failed at was not what we were here to do anyway. Unfortunately, to find out what we are here for can only be accomplished by the trial and error method.

In my case, I'm constantly trialing and erroring. As a result of some recent activities, I am beginning to believe that I was not put on this earth to be a gardener, or even a humble grass-grower. Within this latest endeavor lurked many an error and considerable trial.

You would think that growing vegetables would be a noble undertaking. There is no reason why a man should not be able to provide for his family with the labor of his hands and the sweat of his brow. I get starry-eyed just thinking about it. Consequently, when last April rolled around, I, with almost patriotic fervor, set about growing the best garden seen by anyone since Adam. I spared no time or expense in preparing this hallowed spot. I rented implements with the capability of chewing perfectly good dirt into little fragments that would make grains of sand look like boulders, and provide an even softer spot for Mother Nature to clutch little seedlings to her pulverized bosom. After turning dirt, sifting dirt, tracking dirt into the house, importing dirt, and discussing dirt with anyone who'd listen, the sacred plot was ready. Its virgin stillness was neatly divided into rows by carefully laid out strings and neatly executed furrows. Its squared and measured perfection would bring a tear to any good surveyor's eye.

It was time to buy and bury seed. I now am convinced that seed companies hire professional plant models to pose for the covers of seed

packets. Never have I seen such beautiful pictures of such beautiful plants as there are on seed packets. Combine these pictures with short write-ups advertising lush green plants, with tender, juicy, luscious fruits and vegetables that compete with each other for size honors and you have an irresistible siren song for the aspiring gardener. Perhaps that last sentence should read perspiring sucker. It is at this point that the gardener's financial investment can get out of hand. Acting in just the manner the P.T. Barnum Seed Company intended, I stocked up on all the things that are "guaranteed" to grow into the beautiful plants on the covers. Promises are so easy to buy. I don't even know what kohlrabi is, let alone like it, but I planted that strange stuff in the dirt of my devotion.

Now came the first frustration of fruition. While planting, I suddenly discovered that the crop I really wanted to plant came with an insufficient number of seeds to plant the crop I wanted, so I had to buy more.

The plants with which I was less enchanted came with enough seeds in the packet to double-crop the Great Plains. Thus, I was left with seeds that were marked "Packed for 1979," and I just *knew* their little hearts would die over the winter. The solution? Why, of course, I prepared more of the sacred soil with all the attendant toil.

Once the seed were planted, the anticipation and waiting began. The packet says they'll sprout in a week to ten days. Not so! They'll arise from their subterranean lair when they darn well please—and then in an irregular pattern that suggests you may have had less than your full faculties when you planted them. To protect your children from the sneers of the neighbors, you must replant.

Back to the personal side. After my little plants had gained sufficient steam to grow two to four leaves, I determined that they were a little pale. Perhaps their green stuff was not percolating properly? Perhaps their little branches needed more nutrients. Why, of course, they needed fertilizer. This prompted another trip to the purveyor of magic for gardens. He, not I, was having the

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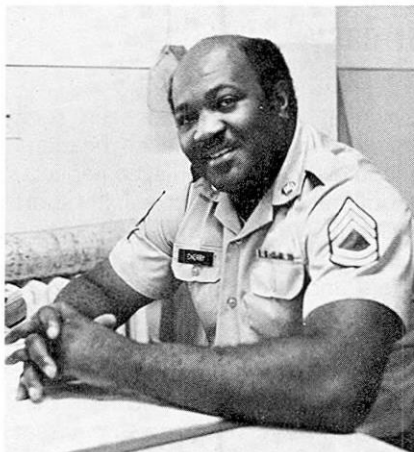


Our gallant men in camouflage cannot be seen in this picture, but Marine Corps students were responsible for a "last ditch" rescue of this car which left the roadway between Wheeler and Bagley Halls. To the eternal gratitude of the car's driver (name withheld by request), a platoon of students in camouflage on its way to class pause temporarily to surround the auto, give a heave, and *lift* it back onto the roadway. The platoon leader wasn't kidding when he asked "Would you like us to lift it out, Sir!"

SFC Cherry joins OBS

SFC Frederick D. Cherry joined DMS on 23 July to serve as the School's new Supply Sergeant. His introduction to his new assignment is intense: He is to computerize the property books.

SFC Cherry previously was assigned to the 552d MP's in Pusan, Korea, a city he thoroughly enjoyed. "Being in Pusan was just like being in Florida," he related. "The climate is similar; the country and the beaches are beautiful. I like the carefree attitude of the people. They make do with what they have." Asked if he liked Korean food, SFC Cherry



hesitated. "I like the Korean food except for kimchi. I won't touch kimchi; Listerine can't touch kimchi.

The new Supply Sergeant should be great in acquisition. His chief hobby is the collection of military insignias and crests. Since he began to collect in 1972, he has acquired over 800 patches and 600 crests—more than 200 additions per year. He usually displays his collection in the office where he's working, but the walls of OBS aren't open enough.

Fred, his wife Dale, and their sons Fred Jr. and Michael are living in Fairhaven. All of us hopefully will be able to meet the Cherry's at the DMS picnic on 25 August and welcome them to our crowd.

Growing an Eden . . . , cont.

greater success at plucking little green things, and his more fertile ground was my wallet.

My first fertilizer contact was with—you guessed it—the P.T. Barnum Fertilizer Company. They offered a noxious-looking compound that was guaranteed to grow cucumbers from solid concrete. They advertized that Jack used their fertilizer around his beanstalk. Oh, I *believed!*—And I bought it.

After using the prescribed amount on my now-growing, monetarily precious plants, I still had a fairly large amount left. Since my lawn also had been showing signs of dying from lack of nutrients, I decided to use the remainder of the fertilizer on it. I reasoned that if a small amount would work wonders, a large amount would work miracles. About 3 days after application of the potent mixture, my wife remarked that our lawn was taking on the appearance of ground zero of an A-bomb blast. Another week later, my worst fears were confirmed by an uncomplimentary note from the Post. I had failed as a lawnkeeper.

As time progressed, my garden grew to be a thing of wonder. Green growing things were literally covering the earth. I had visions of buying another freezer to handle the largess. That is, until my neighbor pronounced the greenies to be . . .

weedies. More sweat of brow, more break of back until things looked better. Ah, but the inevitable snake then entered the garden in the presence of . . . bugs.

Back at the gardener's mecca, the P.T. Barnum Insecticide Company offered poisons that would kill anything that moved from amoebas to yellow-bellied sapsuckers to rhinoceri. They had concoctions claimed to be potent enough to take the armor plating off an M-60 tank. The only thing they wouldn't kill were whiteflies and bean beetles. . . so I developed strains of bugs that made Godzilla look like a lap pet.

And yet, in spite of my my trials, the days of harvest drew nigh. Migrant labor was hired to do the picking, food processing plants to do the freezing. I intended to sit back and enjoy the vegetables of my labor. Alas, there is a very large gap between expectation and reality. Did you ever see a full-grown eggplant the size of a golf ball? Beans that

have to be picked every day for 3 weeks to make enough for a meal? Tomatoes as appetizing as mudballs? Cabbages that look like they got caught between the Hatfields and McCoys? Cucumbers with shapes that indicate great torture and pain in their development? Or squash who appearance absolutely fits the name?

Just last night, my wife gave me some sage advice as to what I should plant next year. Nothing. Oh, yea of little faith. I *will* persist. I *will* not quit. I will not admit defeat, definancing, or de weeds. Come next year, I will have the best garden on Post. Come rain, come snow, kumquats. After all, my reason for being may be the sole support of P.T. Barnum Gardening Supplies.

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FIFTH ANNUAL DMS GOLF TOURNAMENT

(TEAM, BEST BALL SCRAMBLE, SHOTGUN START)

DATE: 20 August 1979 CHECK-IN TIME: 0800 hours

PLACE: Andrews Air Force Base C.C.

ENTRY FEE: \$20.00 per person

INCLUDES: Green Fees, Golf Cart, Prizes, Buffet, Beer, Sodas

NOTE: Payable by 10 August - NO Refunds after 15 August

"MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO WILLIAM I. LUKE, DMS - OAM"

1. Winter rules will be in effect. Course local rules are printed on the score card.
2. Each team will consist of 3 or 4 members with one member designated as team captain.
3. After each player tees off, the captain will determine the best drive. The player with the best drive will take a second shot. The other players will make their second shots from approximately the same spot where the player with the best drive played his/her second shot. The choice of best ball for the second shot will be made and each player will play his/her third shot from approximately this same spot. The same sequence will continue until the first player holes out. The best ball score will then be entered on the score card. On the putting green, the best ball will be marked and each player will putt from the same spot.
4. There will be no handicap computations for this tournament.
5. Remember -- Golfers are all honorable, courteous people.

TENTATIVE PRIZES TO BE AWARDED

Low Score:	\$12.00 each team member	\$48.00
Second Low Score:	\$10.00 each team member	\$40.00
First Blind Pick:	\$10.00 each team member	\$40.00
Second Blind Pick:	\$10.00 each team member	\$40.00
Closest To The Pin:	\$10.00 each, holes 6 and 13	\$20.00
Longest Drive:	\$10.00 each, holes 9 and 18	\$20.00
	Total	\$208.00

POINTS OF CONTACT

DMA - Charlie Leslie 254-4013
DMS - Bill Luke 664-1983

DMAHTC - Tom Tuel 227-2581
DMAHTC - Andy Anderson 227-2476

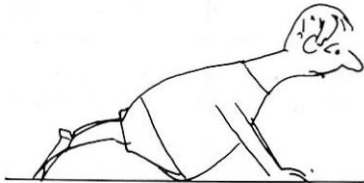
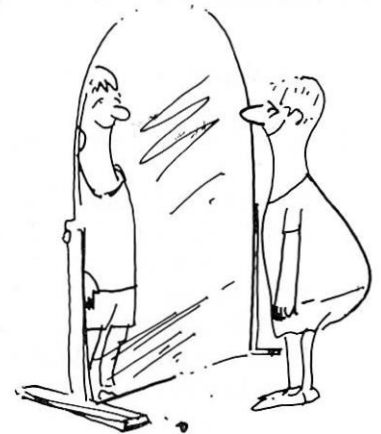
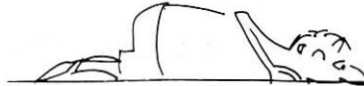
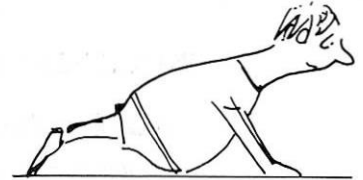
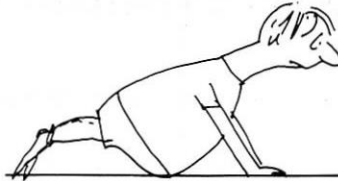
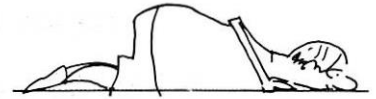
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Maj Crossman wins shootout in Maryland

Maj John Crossman of TSD, a member of the Ft Belvoir Rifle Team, was the overall match winner of a Regional Rifle Tournament held at Marriotsville, Md. He scored 2237 points out of a possible 2400, closing out the nearest competitor by 16 points.

The course of fire was exactly like the one used in the Olympics: 40 shots each in the prone, standing, and kneeling positions at a distance of 50 meters with a .22 caliber rifle.

Maj Crossman will continue shooting his way to the top at another regional match at MCB Quantico, Va. before he and the other members of the team head for the National Rifle Championship at Camp Perry, Ohio.



ENTRY FEE FORM

I do intend to participate in the DMS Annual Golf Tournament to be held on 20 August 1979 at Andrews Air Force Base Country Club.
Entry Fee of \$20.00 enclosed.

NAME (Please Print) _____

RANK/GRADE _____

Please Indicate Other Team Members:

1. _____
2. _____
3. _____
4. _____

Submit by Team (3 or 4 Members). Individuals wishing to play who have not formed a team should contact appropriate Point of Contact for Team Assignment.

CONTOUR

Vol. 6, No. 18

Defense Mapping School

24 August 1979



Ruth Crismond sees dim future for PRT without her. PRT agrees.

Goodbye Ruth

by MSG Jerry Watson

At a special luncheon held in her honor at the Terrace Room of the Officers' Club, PRT bid a fond farewell to Mrs. Ruth Crismond. Ruth bypassed any long, teary speeches and, being the Roula Lenska type that she is, merely expressed her disbelief at actually leaving DMS.

Ruth came to DMS in March of '76, initially working in DCAG as a GS-2. She was promoted within a few months and, by her diligence and competence, quickly worked her way up the grade ladder. She leaves DMS as a GS-5.

In accepting her Certificate of Achievement and a small gift of appreciation presented by LTC Johnson, Chief PRT, Ruth profusely thanked her coworkers for all the

good memories. We know that we will have good memories of her.

Ruth will be working for the Defense Systems Management College. As she embarks on this new career, we in PRT and at DMS wish her the best of luck, and feel green with envy at DSMC's gain.

Softball season playoffs: DMS ousted from tournament

by LT Mike Hacunda

Well, sports fans, the DMS softball team has done it again—snatched defeat from the jaws of victory. For the third straight year, the DMS Ten has managed to overcome surmountable odds in their annual bid to experience "the agony of defeat." Despite a strong late-season surge, the purple crew held on to extend an unblemished playoff record to 0-6.

Early in the season, it looked as though the "Ben-gay Brigade" (which was one of the more "mature" teams in the league) might not even make the playoffs with their record of 5-5. Undaunted, the BGB, led by Chuck "Rag-arm" Rottman, won their last eight games in a row. The comeback was sparked by red-hot bats and supported by a solid defense and excellent pitching.

The hot streak touched off rumors that the BGB would end the DMS playoff tradition. There were even some hushed whispers from nonbelievers that the BGB could walk away with the whole jar of cookies.

As if to tempt fate, the BGB jumped out to an early lead over their first opponent, DUSAA. The lead was short-lived, however, as DUSAA jumped back with five runs in their half of the first inning. The smoldering bats of DMS began to cool down as DUSAA hung on to win 15-5.

The air surrounding the second playoff game was electrified as anticipation grew. The purple people were in a "lose-or-die" situation. Would they pull it off again, or would their cold bats find new fire? The fans would not find out soon. After three innings, the score was 8-5 in favor of HHC 11th Engr Bn. The BGB had scored four runs in the second inning on consecutive hits by Jack "Mighty Mouth" Batt, and Paul "Ski"

continued on page 3



New LtCol Anderson to LCDR Anderson: "Don't try pulling that 'date of rank stuff on me anymore!" Major Dave Anderson promoted to LtCol; see page 5 for details.



Now that the summer hires have returned to college, we can convert the time spent admiring the girls into more mission-oriented tasks. These lovely young women have done a tremendous job this summer and we want to wish them the best of luck in their school studies. I understand that one of them, Kim Kunard, will be getting married on 25 August before she and her husband leave for graduate school in Minnesota. I regret that I won't be able to meet her lucky guy at the DMS picnic, but she doesn't feel they can fit both activities in one afternoon. Best wishes to them both. I would also like to thank the few good young men who also worked at DMS this summer. Although I did not give them the personal attention I gave to the women, I've heard that they were equally good workers.

Preparations for the DMS picnic are well underway. GAD, the Department responsible for the event this year, has promised that this will be the best picnic ever. The picnic will be held on 25 August, and I hope to see all of you there. I'm looking forward to meeting your families.

We've had both good and bad news about personnel. Congratulations are due to LtCol Anderson of PPO on his recent promotion. LtCol Anderson is very happy that his date of rank will be backdated to 1 January 1979; he is ecstatic about the news that the Marine Corps also is going to backdate his pay.

We want to wish Sergeant Major Locke a speedy recovery from his recent operation. We understand that the mandatory 10-day hospitalization after this type of operation was curtailed to 2 days as a result of a petition signed by every member of the hospital staff. Here at DMS, we are sympathetic with the hospital staff and understand the logic behind their move.

We also want to wish Ruth Crismond (PRT) good luck in her assignment. Mrs. Crismond has transferred from one Defense school to another—from DMS to the Defense Systems Management College. We know she will do an outstanding job there, just like she did here.

In the last issue, we had a money problem stated as: *What is the largest sum of money in current U.S. coins (but no silver dollars) that a person can have in his pocket without being able to give someone change for a dollar, half-dollar, quarter, dime, or nickle?*

The solution is simple: a half-dollar, a quarter, four dimes, and four pennies, for a total of \$1.19. The first one to call with the right answer was Chief Nohe. Congratulations, Chief.

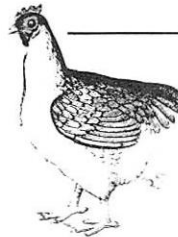
Although the written and telephonic responses to the mathematical problems have been voluminous and complimentary, we did get a complaint from an English major for equal time. So, for this issue, we have a grammar problem. I hope that you mathematicians and engineers can tackle this one:

Punctuate the following so it makes sense: Alice while Matthew had had had had had had had had had had a better effect on the teacher.

For those of you who think you have been had, or those of you who had had an answer, please call our Editor, for she has the answer.

Editor's note: I does?

The little red hen: A tale of production



Once upon a time there was a little red hen who scratched about the barnyard until she uncovered some grains of wheat. She turned to the other workers on the farm and said: "If we plant this wheat, we'll have bread to eat. Who will help me plant it?"

"We never did that before," said the horse, who was the supervisor.

"I'm too busy," said the duck.

"I'd need complete training," said the goose.

"Well, I'll do it myself," said the little red hen. And she did. The wheat grew tall and ripened into grain. "Who will help me reap the wheat?" asked the little red hen?

"Let's check the regulations first," said the horse.

"I'd lose my seniority," said the duck.

"I'm on my lunch break," said the goose.

"Out of my classification," said the pig.

"Then I will," said the little red hen. And she did.

At last it came time to bake the bread.

"Who will help me bake the bread?" asked the little red hen.

"That would be overtime for me," said the horse.

"I've got to run some errands," said the duck.

"I've never learned how," said the pig.

"If I'm to be the only helper, that's unfair," said the goose.

"Then I will," said the little red hen.

She baked five loaves and was ready to turn them in to the farmer when the other workers stepped up. They wanted to be sure the farmer knew it was a group project.

"It needs to be cleared by someone else," said the horse.

"I'm calling the shop steward," said the duck.

"I demand equal rights," yelled the goose.

"We'd better file a copy," said the pig.

But the little red hen turned in the loaves by herself. When it came time to reward the effort, he gave one loaf to each worker.

"But I earned all the bread myself!" said the little red hen.

"I know," said the farmer, "but it takes too much paperwork to justify giving you all the bread. It's much easier to distribute it equally, and that way the others won't complain."

So the little red hen shared the bread, but her co-workers and the farmer wondered why she never baked any more.



The Ben-gay Brigade (L-R): Back row: Chuck Rottman, Jeff Leitz, Bill Godfrey, Kevin Carrigan, Paul Browarski, John Maxwell, Tom Folgate, and Jack Batt; front row: Ralph Conley, Ron Gallien, Mark Cornwell, Mike Hacunda, Wayne Baird, Gary Thompson, and Bob Kane.

DMS ousted cont.

Browarski, a walk to Gary "RK" Thompson, and hits by Ralph "Geritol" Conley and Tom "Mr. Warmth" Folgate.

The second inning attack must have used up all the hits in the bats, however, as the DMS sluggers went down easily, getting only three more hits in the next four innings. The 12-5 loss eliminated the BGB from tournament play.

The tournament did provide some personal satisfaction for at least one of the purple crew. "Rally Killer" Thompson was not scheduled to start the final game, but was put in when Mike ('cuda) Hacunda was late arriving. RK managed to walk and pop-up while Mike calmly climbed the chain link fence by the bench. In the sixth inning, 'cuda 'cunda was sent in to pinch hit for Gary, and proceeded to pop-up to the first baseman. Gary's satisfaction summed up the frustration for the whole team: "My pop-up went further than your pop-up."

Obviously, this article was written with tongue firmly implanted in cheek; but that's the way the Ben-gay Brigade wanted it. Champions they may not be, but they are a great

team with an eye for having fun, and a thirst for a cold beer (win or lose).

Despite the frustrating playoff finish, the team had a good season, made some good friends, gave the fans (both of them) a couple of thrills, and, above all, had a good time (not a great time, but a good time).

That's all for this season, with the exception of a couple of exhibition games. Join us next spring when the Purple Ten will try to extend their playoff record one more year.

Students win tournament

Four long months of hard work finally paid off for the A Co. softball team on 7 August when they won the Ft Belvoir Softball Championship.

In winning the tournament, the student team managed to surmount a number of difficulties that made the winning unlikely. The greatest obstacle to their winning was the constant turnover in possible players. There were only two players that started the season that were still on the team when the season ended: Richard Kinzer and Keith Daveline.

The large turnover made it difficult for the students to practice together as a team. Some positions changed four times during the season, and it

wasn't easy for the team to function as a unit which knew each other's weaknesses and strengths. This was increasingly difficult as new players were recruited to fill vacated slots. Coach Daveline would only have a few opportunities to see how the new men played before he'd had to put them in a position during a game.

Despite the difficulties of forming a team, A-3 took first place in the Eastern Division with a record of 14-4, beating out HHC-4th by one game and A-1 by two games during a tight division race.

continued on page 4



Keith Daveline, coach, pitcher, and unifier of A-3 team, tries for an over-the-fence hit.



At ease. DMS students take advantage of the shaded bleachers outside Wheeler Hall to participate in a favorite way to try and beat the summer heat.

Students win continued

In the playoff tournament, A-3 beat HHC-11th by 7-4 in their first game, and DUSAA by 8-7 in their second. A-3 was then set back by a 10-6 loss to CSC.

To win the championship, A-3 had to win the remainder of their games. Their next game, against the 437th MP's, developed into a wild slug match with 45 hits and 29 errors before A-3 finally won 26-23. John Bush led A-3 to victory with five hits and a homerun.

A-3 was the underdog on the final day of the playoffs since they would have to beat CSC twice in a double-header. The first game was a heart-stopper for the A-3 team and fans. CSC led 6-5 going into the 7th inning, when A-3 scored three runs to take a 8-6 lead. CSC then scored one run, and nearly two, but the final score still had A-3 as victors at 8-7.

The last game of the tournament was decided by a pitcher's duel—unusual in slow pitch softball. Pitcher Keith Daveline, throwing his second game of the night, allowed only four hits and no earned runs to bring his team to a 3-1 victory. This was in stunning contrast to the 26-23 game A-3 had played the night before. A-3 developed a reputation for playing all of their games just good enough to win, and they won big.

Earl Beamon of A-3 (and a student in Geodetic Surveying) won Most Valuable Player of the tournament. He hit a batting average of .750, with eight walks and two homeruns during the playoffs.

Other A-3 tournament players, who also turned in great performances, include William Foody (RF), John Bush (2B), Kerry Fisco (SS), K.C. Williams (1B), Dan Flaherty (CF), Richard Carrandang (2B & 3B), Norman Lampe (SF), Larry Stegall (C), and Richard Kinzer (LF).

followed by the old spelling in parenthesis.

Dr. Randall stated that "of the 300-400,000 names that need to be changed, the Chinese have supplied us with only 20,000 Pinyin forms. You can imagine what our job will be like. We face a slight moment of confusion."

Where in the world is Zhongguo?

by Lynn Heier, DMA HQ

Some 300-400,000 names will have to be changed on maps of China due to a Chinese government declaration that in all foreign publications Pinyin will be used for the Romanization of the Chinese character alphabet. The U.S. Board of Geographic Names has agreed to this change.

Pinyin, which is Chinese for "phonetic spelling," will alter the appearance of many conventional American place names for China. For example, Peking is now "Beijing." "Guangzhou" may not sound familiar, but most Americans have heard of Canton. China, however, will continue to be known as China instead of its Pinyin name "Zhongguo."

The Chinese have decided to take this drastic action with their language for two main reasons. First, they eventually want to become a Roman alphabet country. Second, they want to standardize Chinese writing and pronunciation.

Currently, there are six major and 50 minor dialects in the country. Each dialect is so different from the others that it causes a communica-

tion problem. Therefore, the leaders wish to unify China through language. The government has stated that the Mandarin dialect spoken around Beijing (Peking) will be the official dialect for China. Pinyin represents the phonetic pronunciation of the Mandarin dialect.

"If the United States had been settled 500 years earlier and radio and television had been invented 500 years later than it actually was, we would face the same kind of problem," says Dr. Richard Randall, executive secretary of the U.S. Board of Geographic Names, and Geographer for DMA Headquarters. "New England would have its own language, the South would have its own, and so on, even though the writing system would be the same. That's the way it is in China."

The Board is responsible for the standardization of all place name spellings for all Federal agencies. It must keep up with political changes and other alterations that change these spellings. The China job is the largest one so far. For now, Chinese place names will be written in Pinyin

Anderson makes LtCol

It's been 20 years since civilian David L. Anderson became a member of the Marine Corps Platoon Leaders Class Program while obtaining a BA in Biology from Concordia College in Morehead, Minn. In July 1962, he graduated and was commissioned as a 2d Lieutenant. Since then, he has worked his way up the ranks, and graduated from such educational institutions as the Naval Postgraduate School and the Command and Staff College. He also is a certified plant engineer as recognized by the American Institute of Plant Engineering.

LtCol Anderson has been stationed twice in Okinawa and once in Vietnam where he earned the Vietnamese Cross of Gallantry with Gold Star. He also has been awarded the Navy Commendation Medal with Star and Combat "V," the Navy Achievement Medal, the Combat Action Ribbon, and the Presidential Unit Citation.

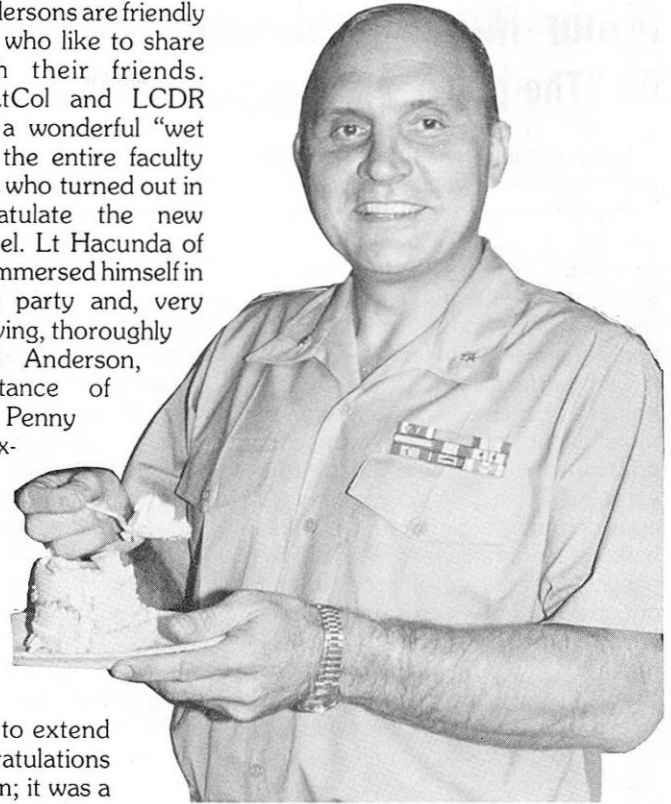
LtCol Anderson joined DMS in June 1978 to serve as Training and Program Coordinator for PPO. With the retirement of LtCol Maxfield, LtCol Anderson was appointed Acting Chief of PPO. Over the past year, he has tackled such tough assignments as the renovation of Bagley Hall, and the consolidation of DMS computer and word processing equipment. It is no surprise that he heads for the family campsite near Fredericksburg for rest and recreation on weekends.

LtCol 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.

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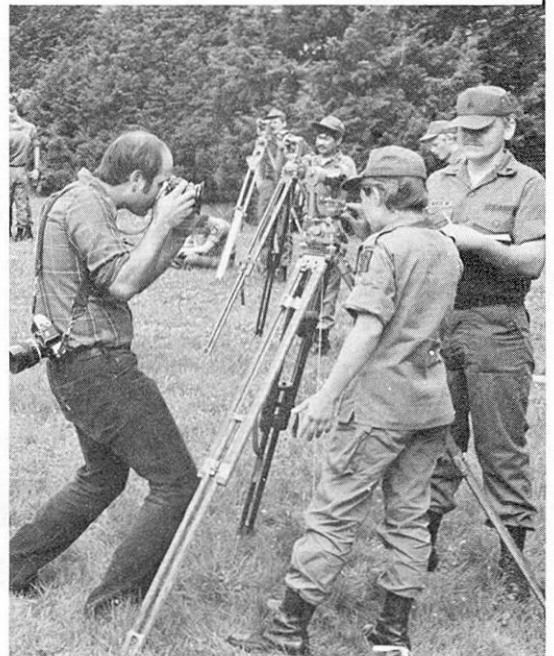
Both of the Andersons are friendly and open people who like to share their joys with their friends. Consequently, LtCol and LCDR Anderson threw a wonderful "wet down" party for the entire faculty and staff of DMS, who turned out in force to congratulate the new Lieutenant Colonel. Lt Hacunda of TSD thoroughly immersed himself in the spirit of the party and, very shortly before leaving, thoroughly immersed LtCol Anderson, with the assistance of LCDR Anderson, Penny Greer, and ex-DMSer Pete Westphal, with a bucket of ice water that formerly had chilled Cokes.

As we of DMS dry out from the "wet down," we'd like to extend our special congratulations to LtCol Anderson; it was a promotion more than earned.



Getting this promotion wasn't a piece of cake, but I got it!

Taking a close look at DMS. Army Times Publishing Co. photographer Joseph Matera moves in for a closeup shot of Survey Dept. students. The Army Times publishes a special supplement on military education twice a year for inclusion in the Army Times, Navy Times, and Air Force Times. The Defense Mapping School will be featured in the next supplement which is scheduled to appear in a September issue.



Minor Musings of Major Millians

On "The green, green grass of home"

Lawn-cutting is, unquestionably, one of the more vain and wasted of human efforts. No matter how often we cut it, and we cut it for no practical reason such as food for livestock, it needs doing again. It's as if the great grass god is saying "Do it 'til you get it right, sucker."

The perfect lawn is the householder's delight. The amount of money spent on grass-growing concoctions each year probably exceeds the budget by a considerable percentage. Yet, what have we accomplished? We fertilize, pesticize, herbicize, hydrocize, and criticize until our yards look, hopefully, like they were rolled with astro-turf (which probably would have been cheaper), and then we drag our weary bodies out to mow what we begged to grow. We complain about cutting it, time after time, yet we continue to treat our lawns with enough tender loving care to make the Sahara Desert into a garden of Eden. The poet who said "What fools we mortals be" was surely a suburbanite with a lawn that needed mowing twice a week.

The implement for lawnmowing is a simple gadget. A small engine on top turns a blade underneath. When pushed properly, the whirling blade on the bottom cuts the unsuspecting shoots of grass, discharging them to the side in a sweet-smelling swath of new-mown hay. The concept of a lawnmower is simple; but does it work? No! It is a device so cunningly simple in design yet so fiendish in operation that it must be an instrument of torture put here to give a taste of the hereafter if we don't mend our ways. Hades is a golf course of grass to be cut with push mowers.

It is the little engine that most frequently refuses to do its part. After checking its oil, providing it with the stuff of life, and whispering sweet nothings in its tank, it still will not crank. A few more tugs on the rope, and a feeling of incompetence descends. Surely the little engine would not be so uncooperative had

we done our job correctly. We go through the checkout again. Everything is OK. Again the pull. Again the rub. Nothing!

By now the temper is rising. This infernal contraption is not going to work. So we give it a swift kick. I'm convinced the only reason the safety experts demand that we wear steel-toed shoes when cutting grass is to reduce the foot pain incurred by kicking the offending nonperformer. After repeated tries, and still no luck, we slink away to sulk. Just before we decide to borrow a neighbor's mower, we give the mower one last try. Wonder of wonders, the thing cranks on the first pull. It will make a fool of us every time.

With our noble cutter coughing and belching ahead of us, we attack the sea of green with a passion. Intent on having the nicest lawn in the world, we roll right over a tiny branch directly in our path. Sure enough, the blade underneath raises the branch to soaring heights and deposits it in the middle of the living room, the branch having first traveled smartly through the largest window of the house.

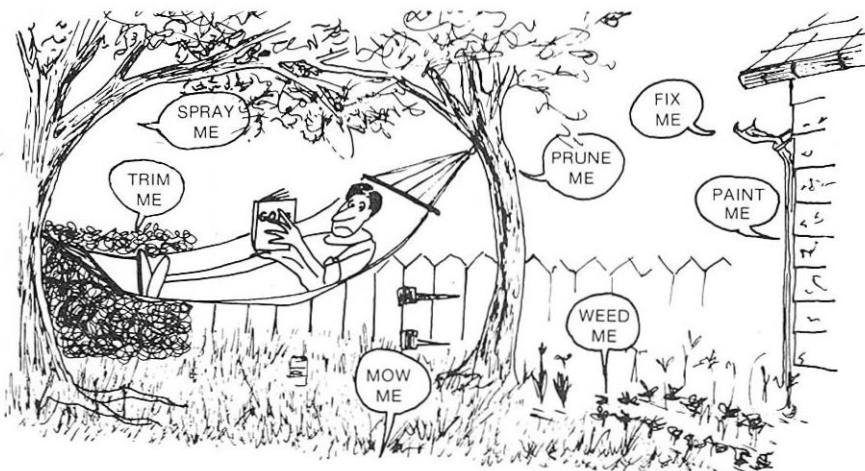
Limbs are not the only hazard of lawnmowing. There are hoses to be sliced like salami, and the screws lost from the kids' bicycles. Dogs always know just the spot to take their morning constitutional; and the

mower always finds it. The funny thing about the latter hazard is that you don't have a dog.

The most heart-rending hazard is the engine quitting when there's only three cuts left to make. With sinking heart, we realize the mower is out of gas. For safety reasons, the motor should cool before more gas is added. It requires two hours before the engine cools sufficiently, and we can go through the demoralizing procedure of restarting the mower and completing the job.

But when the lawn is finally cut, we can stand back and admire our handiwork. We have done our bit for beautification. This bubble of self-satisfaction bursts, however, when the resident inspector curtly questions the amount of grass on the grass. "You're not going to leave that hay lying there on the lawn, are you?" he intones with baleful look. So—to the rake and the bags. The joy of a job well done is rapidly diminishing.

When the entire task is finally over, so is the afternoon. An afternoon that could have been better spent doing anything. But the lawn is a showplace of nature and we should feel proud. Never mind that the grass is already growing under our feet, and that it needs watering, and that the days are numbered until it must be mowed again. Rejoice in the fact that, since your yard looks so neat and trim, your neighbor is going to have to do the same thing tomorrow. Oh, the green, green grass of home, sweet home.



The joy of householding rapidly diminishes...and when the entire task is over, so is the afternoon.

Contour

Vol. 6, No. 19

Defense Mapping School

7 September 1979

DMS Golf Tournament

MajGen Nicholson leads foursome to victory



MajGen Nicholson demonstrates winning form (more photos on pages 3 and 4).

DMS held its fifth annual golf tournament at Andrews AFB Golf Club with 18 teams participating. The excellent weather, together with the courteous and efficient service by the Golf Club and Officers' Club personnel, made it an outstanding success.

Only one lament was heard. As he was announcing the winners, DMS Director Wood stated "I haven't played golf for years. I only came today because I was told the Director always wins. But they didn't tell me which Director." COL Wood then announced DMA Director Nicholson as winner of Best Game. MajGen Nicholson, with teammates Owen Williams from HQ DMA and

Don Miller and Jack Blackwell of DMAHTC, finished the round with a team score of 63.

Second place honors went to Bill Cunningham, Bill Billingsley, Gary Barrett and Bill Grunewald, all of the 30th Battalion at Ft Belvoir, who posted a team score of 65. Blind pick awards went to Joe Diello, Henry Coffman, John Perruzzi, Marion Parsons, Bill Schleicher, Bill Crouch and Bill Love. Longest drive awards went to Joe Diello of DMAHTC and Gene Welch of Ft Belvoir. Bill Love of DMAHTC and Chuck Voccio of the Ft Belvoir Golf Club won awards for Closest to the Pin. In all, \$198.00 in

prize money was awarded to the proud golfers.

This year's tournament was brightened up considerably by the appearance of two of our summer hire personnel, Mary Ovrevik and Kris Kunard. Together with *Contour* Editor Charlotte Yarrington, these three attractive women maneuvered the beermobile through some extremely hazardous terrain, Mary and Kris handing out beer and sodas and Charlotte taking pictures of the distracted golfers. As a matter of record, some of the missed shots and tangential behavior on the part of several of the golfers can be directly attributed to the activities of these three.

A special thanks to all who contributed to the success of the DMS Golf Tournament.

**DMS Picnic
photo
coverage
in next issue**





If any of you packed your bags in anticipation of a DMS move, you'd better start unpacking—DMS is staying put. DMA's DMS Relocation Study Group, headed by COL Meara, did an excellent job of studying all the options. The evaluation team visited Air Bases, Army Posts, and Naval Stations but concluded, for reasons too numerous to mention here, that the Defense Mapping School should remain at Ft Belvoir. The official announcement read, in part, that "the study concluded that further review of Bagley Hall's engineer evaluation showed that the building could be upgraded and made suitable for continued occupancy at a far more reasonable estimate. Therefore, relocation would not be cost-effective."

Now that the relocation issue is resolved, we can concentrate on the relocation of internal DMS elements. I ask for your patience and cooperation as we start these changes during the next fiscal year.

I was very happy to see such a large turnout at the DMS picnic. The

esprit de corps, which was quite evident that day, was very pleasing to see. Congratulations to GAD for having organized and arranged the picnic in such a successful manner.

The stubby pencil cartoon below was taken from a new sign displayed on my desk. I asked John Houchins to please make me a sign that conveyed the message of the good old stubby pencil. I grew up using the stubby pencil and it has never let me down. When your sophisticated equipment doesn't work, don't forget that old stubby pencil—It will never let you down either.

I mentioned in my last column that the Editor "had" the answer to the stated problem, and I am sure she did, for that is the one had she left out when typesetting the problem. Regardless, here is the correct solution: "Alice, while Matthew had had "had," had had "had had." "Had had" had had a better effect on the teacher.

English can get complicated, so let's get back to simple mathematics. Here is a very easy problem. Think clearly before you jump to conclusions or start deriving complex formulas.

"There are two jars of equal capacity. In the first jar is one amoeba. In the second jar are two amoebas. An amoeba can reproduce itself in three minutes. It takes the two amoebas in the second jar three hours to fill the

jar to capacity. How long will it take the one amoeba in the first jar to fill that jar to capacity?"

If you think you have the answer, please call our Editor.

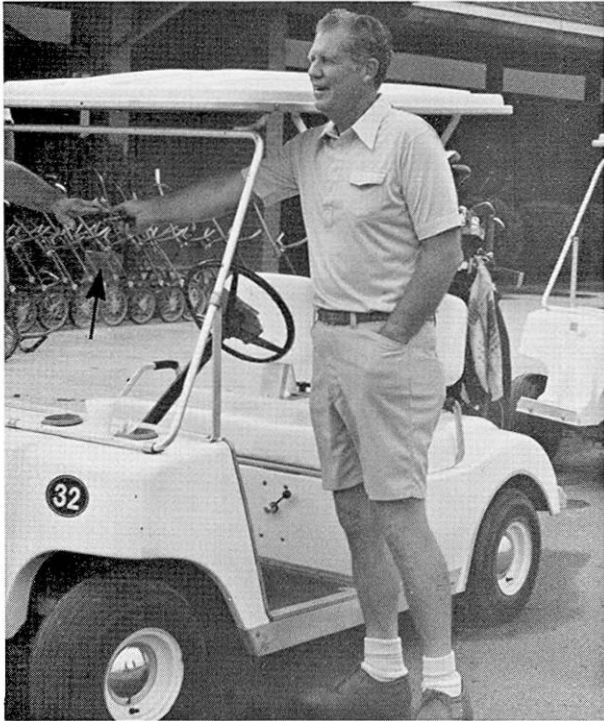
from the Editor

I've never been mistaken for an athlete or anything approximating a coordinated person. It is only recently that I've learned that you don't use the larger end of the pool stick to hit the ball. Logically, as in tennis rackets and baseball bats, the larger end would give the greater impact, although you would have to contend with blue chalk all over your palms. So it is with the eyes of an outsider that I view the enthusiasm, or mania, of the sportsperson.

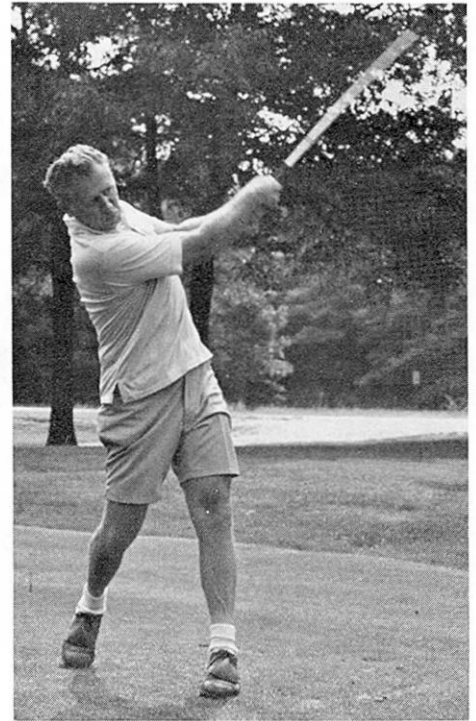
I had the honor and pleasure of attending the DMS Golf Tournament this year as a spectator; from the lofty heights of the beermobile I was able to watch golf mania in full swing. My first clue was that some people showed up earlier for the tournament than they do for work—and with no complaints about the hour—and immediately lunged into working with a club on the putting green or driving range with nary a cup of coffee. Only one man arrived late, with the apology that his wife

continued on page 7





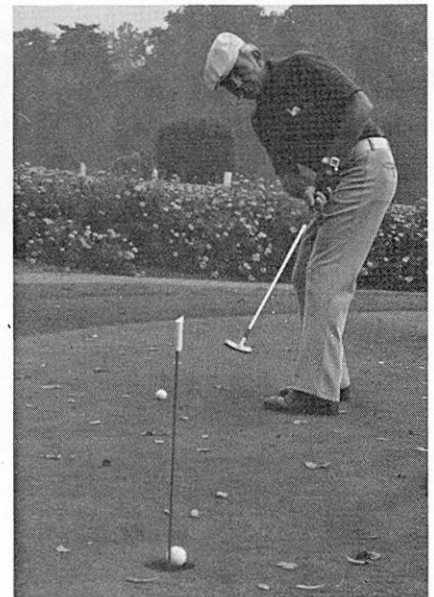
Does this
← shot
or this
shot →
have more to
do with Maj
Gen Nicholson's
winning score?



*I'll just hit it with my No. 1
whammy wood and ...*



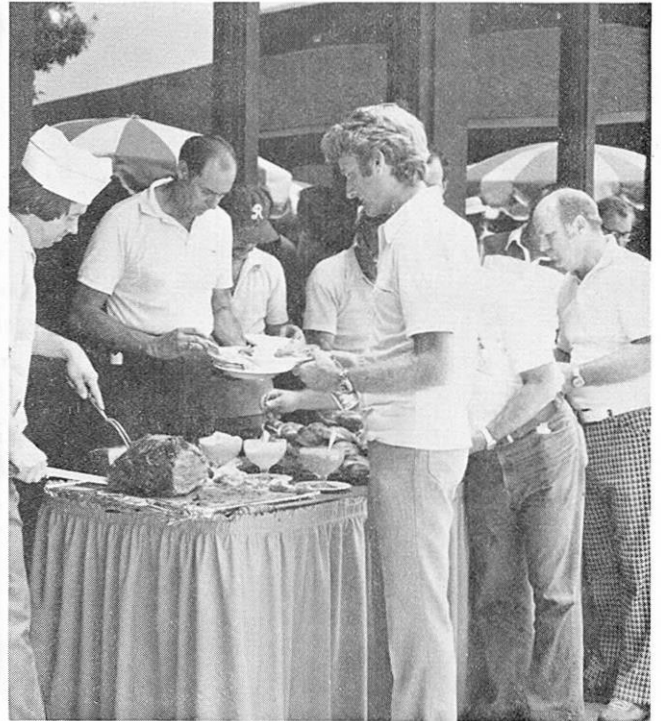
...WOW!



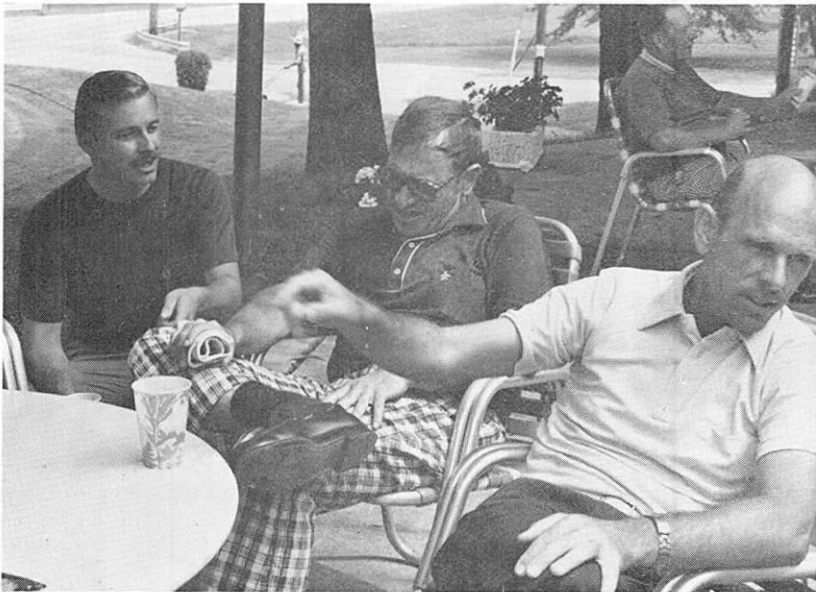
I don't believe it stopped there!



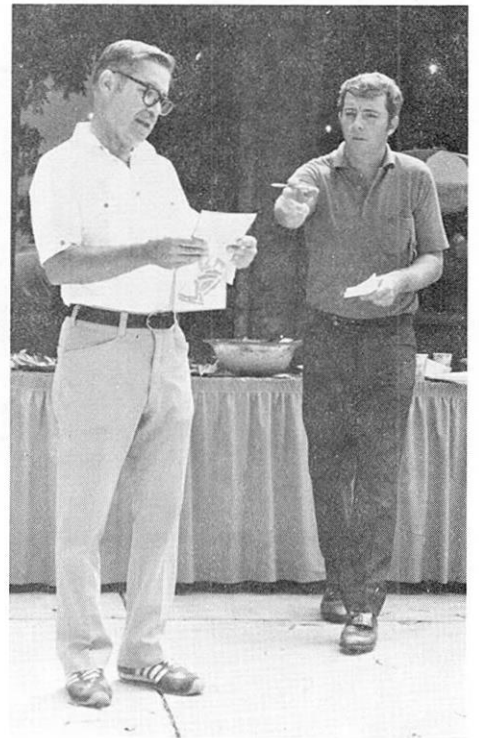
The best shot wasn't always the best . . .



but the food was great.



"I've never heard so many tall tales in my life," groans Tom Nolta as BJ Deacon and Bob Millians compare notes.



Say, Bill, why does this say Director, DMA? Did the Editor type this?

Minor musings of Major Millians

On "map-makers and other party-givers"

Ever try to get to a party using a map drawn by the party-giver? You're lucky if you can find where the bottom of the paper is, let alone how to get there. Everybody knows how to get home, but nobody can tell you how to get there.

A first attempt at giving directions might involve a physical description which employs the total number of body extremities. A wave of an arm to direct a turn, a pointed finger for a stop sign, a move of the foot for a curve, and a motion of the head to assure you "you can't miss it."

This musing really is about map-making, but let me digress and discuss the "you can't miss it" syndrome. If ever there was a misstatement, this is it. When someone says "you can't miss it," they invariably neglect to relate some pertinent fact: The house is underground in an old civil defense shelter, or the house is disguised as a giant turkey. They may also fail to tell you that the moat is filled with alligators, or the dog next door buries bones—with the people still on them. People just assume that since they can find their way home, you can too. I, personally, could miss the Pacific Ocean were I looking for it.

Since body motions and hand waggles often fail to adequately describe how to get somewhere, and since it is difficult to fold the describer to fit your glove compartment for later reference, a hand-drawn map is the second alternative. Very rarely are the maps simple, direct, and informative. They always contain such superfluous information as "don't turn here," "there's a stop sign here—ignore it," or "there's a church here, but it looks like a drive-in."

The maps are always complicated. Map-makers try to include every little curve in the road (as best they remember), house numbers in every direction (invariably on the wrong side of the street), and the number of poles (but neglect to mention if they're light poles, telephone poles,

power poles, all of the above, etc.). Direct routes are seldom used. The statement "this is not the easiest way to get there, but you'll be able to follow it better" is always included with what surveyors call the "To reach."

Never is there any doubt in the map-makers mind that (a) he is a consummate map-drawer; or (b) that anyone can read his maps. This creates an initial problem of where to start the map. Hand-drawn maps always seem to start from the corner of East Pearidge Court and Swamp Hollow Road. From this obscure intersection comes the secondary problem of which way to go from there. For all you know, it may be up. And if you are shown which way to go, it is with long, skinny arrows that don't go anywhere.

The map-maker's first admonition is to "orient" your way north. (This, by the way, is a conflict in terms. The Orient is east. What we need here is a word that is less ambiguous, perhaps "northiate.") To accomplish this, the map-reader must not have any doubt in his mind that (a) the drawer knows which way north is; and (b) he knows which way north is. In real life, the two rarely occur at the same time.

In the Fort Belvoir area, north is particularly hard to find. US 1 supposedly goes north-south, but it runs east-west. The Potomac does not flow south at Mt. Vernon as rumored, but actually flows almost due west. This confusion manifests itself in hand-drawn maps, so that "northiating" your map must be done with extreme caution.

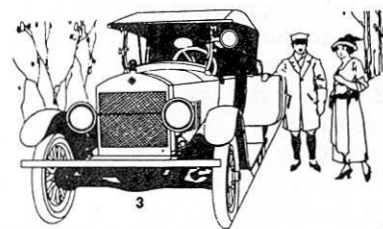
Map-makers also fail to consider who will be reading the maps and when. The navigator who reads a map usually has as much knowledge of map-reading as he/she does about atomic-assisted brain surgery. "Which direction?" you ask. "Up." is the reply. "Which intersection are we approaching?" you ask. "Which one did we just pass?" is the reply.

And how do you read the map? With difficulty. People always write down street names and numbers from questionable memory. Underhill becomes Overhill, 413 becomes 341, court becomes street, East Spring becomes West Summer.

Some roads map-makers draw go nowhere. People frequently fail to mention construction areas and detours even though they know they're there. Detours always seem to lead to warehouses, railroads, and what is commonly called "low-life" areas—the kind of area where you lock the doors, raise the windows, and wish your friend King Kong was with you. Detours never lead back to the street on which the detour began, so you wind up wandering in areas where you'd rather not be.

People also never seem to know what the other end of their street looks like. They drive to their house and stop. But they direct you to their house from the end of the street they've never seen. Absolute confusion ensues when you discover their street is a dead-end or circle.

The next time someone invites you to their house, look at the map. Even though it may look very professional, with a very fancy north arrow and a scale that looks precise, you must beware of the pitfalls of map-following. Bring another local map with you, and always leave home an hour earlier than you need to.



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Eater's Digest

by **CDR Kelson Slayman**

This month's recipe is a hearty casserole from the kitchen of Sue and Dave Anderson. It was submitted with the full approval of everyone in PPO.

Let's keep those recipes for the *DMS Cookbook* coming. If each person would submit just one recipe from a country where he/she has been, we'd have a unique and delicious collection.

Chicken and artichoke casserole

- 1 or 2 sprigs of parsley
- 1 celery top
- 1 carrot, quartered
- 1 bay leaf
- 1 sprig fresh or 1 tsp dried thyme
- 2 broiler-fryers (about 3 lbs. each) cut in pieces
- 1 Tbl salt
- 1/4 tsp freshly ground pepper
- 2 cups water
- 2 packages (10 oz) frozen artichoke hearts, thawed
- 1/4 cup margarine or butter
- 1/4 cup flour
- 1 1/2 cups each medium and sharp Cheddar cheese (3/4 lbs combined)
- 1/2 tsp nutmeg
- 1/2 cup fine dry bread crumbs
- 1 tsp savory
- 1 tsp thyme
- 2 Tbl margarine or butter

Make a bouquet garni by tying together in a piece of cheesecloth the first five ingredients. Place chicken pieces, garni, salt, pepper, and water in large pan. Cover and simmer about 1 hour, or until chicken is tender. Cool chicken in stock, then remove meat from bones in good-sized pieces and arrange in 3-quart casserole along with artichokes. Reserve stock.

To make cheese sauce, melt butter and blend in flour until smooth. Gradually add 2 cups of the chicken stock. Cook, stirring constantly,

until thick and smooth. Stir in cheese and nutmeg. Pour sauce over chicken and artichoke hearts. Sprinkle with bread crumbs, savory, and thyme; dot with butter. (At this point, you may refrigerate the casserole, covered, until you are ready to heat it for serving.) Bake, uncovered, in a moderate oven (350°) for 30 minutes or until golden brown. Makes 8 servings.

Whatever happened to



SGM Philip Piel?

From out of the West at 6,300 feet high in the San Bernadino Mts. overlooking the cities of Redlands and the all-American city of San Bernadino in the heart of southern California an old Topo Type and charter member of DMS would like to say hello and extend greetings to all you mappers I have known over the years. Not a day goes by without my thoughts winding back to the days of active duty, people, places, happenings and fond memories. Retirement is the good life made better by fond memories.

... One of the big pleasures of retirement in southern California is fishing the man-made lakes year round. Fishing in these lakes is made even more enjoyable by the scenic mountain-desert surroundings, mountains rounded by the hot winds of the day and the cool breezes of

the night, the desert brush and colorful flowers rendering a beauty all its own (hell of a way for an old Topo First Sergeant to talk). Sometimes I fish alone, sometimes with my new and beautiful wife Marion. . . .

Besides fishing, there are other things to do. Time needs to be spent wisely and with care so each Wednesday I spend time at the Loma Linda Veterans' Hospital pushing Vets in wheelchairs from their wards to clinics for treatments. The next time you hear someone say the U.S. Veteran is a forgotten man, just spend a day at any VA Hospital and I can guarantee you will soon change your mind. Vets from WWI, WWII (the Big one), Korea and Vietnam are in good hands. It might pay for every Vet and retiree to visit a VA Hospital and become aware of their rights and privileges. Each hospital has a representative from various Service organizations who will be only too happy to bring you up to date on what the VA has to offer.

I wish now I had saved the back issues of the Contour so I could go back and comment on some of the people and articles. For example, what do you think Charlie Lundmark was referring to when he said he had a hard row to hoe getting time off to practice paddling his canoe? Charlie Lundmark was the only 5-ton truck driver we had—someone had to deliver the maps to Map Service and bring a load of map stock back so B Company, 30th Engineers could keep the presses running. Never could figure out why Charlie let those privates and Spec 4's continually fail their drivers' tests. I'll never forget when Charlie came in with TDY orders for Europe, when he told the CO he would be paddling his canoe for 3 months. I don't know who hit the ceiling first—me or the CO. Keep your canoe wet, Charlie, but if I were you I would stay off the Potomac.

Each month the Contour shows more and more new and young faces. The problem is less and less of the old Topo types make the paper and I feel a little further away from a life I sure loved. For you old mappers, here are some names that

continued on page 7

from the Editor, cont.

had gone into labor. To his delight, it was false labor and he was able to race to the tournament in time to meet his foursome on their first hole.

Each golfer had his own style of addressing the ball, but like a puppy playing with the same, it frequently involved wagging the tail. This wagging, of first club then posterior, was part of each golfer's conviction that if the body, the ball, and the hole were alined just so, club would meet ball, and ball would meet hole. This ritual was followed religiously 18 times, and the patron saint of this faith must be St. Jude, to whom all prayers for the impossible are directed. For the ball knew no god, and its eventual flight path often invoked ungodly comments from the golfer.

Golfing mania also seemed to override good manners. Since DMS invited all those other agencies to its tournament, you'd have thought those other agencies would have let the DMS'ers win at least one prize.

All in all, the greater glory of golf did not deter anyone from enjoying the day. Golden sunshine and golden

libation were ample (Good work, Bill Luke.). Only two unfortunates caught up in the day's activities suffered.

Before I discuss the human unfortunates, let me give a brief description of the drink cart, which was *most* unfortunate. The drink cart was a hearse-like mutation of a golf cart with minimal breaks and a gas pedal that went down but did not come up. It is to Kris Kunard's and Mary Ovreik's credit that these cart riders managed a workable system whereby Kris would push the pedal down, and Mary would manually pull it up to stop the cart. Using this system, only one other golf cart was hit during the morning.

The first unfortunate was registrar and drink-server Mary. Mary was thrown violently from the cart as unlicensed driver Kris, a native of Oklahoma, attempted to subdue the rampant cart as one would a bucking horse. When bruised Mary remounted the recalcitrant cart, she firmly placed one hand behind her to steady herself and was stung by a bee she had firmly placed her hand on. Mary also suffered a blow to the

head from a misguided forehand shot during the tennis game that followed the golf tournament.

The second unfortunate was Big John Houchins. The heady excitement of sports competition got to him and he attempted to follow golf with tennis. Damage occurred when John managed to put more spin on his ankle than a ball he swung at. If separated ligaments and wounded ego were not enough, John was tail-ended at a stop light as he wended his painful way home. And who stepped out of the car behind him? No other than a man wearing a metro bus driver's uniform. John is now firmly convinced that the streets are no safer than the courts.

I do not know what happens to a person's psyche when that person becomes involved in sports. From personal experience, I know that exercise can be hazardous to my health. But I do regard this subject as one warranting further reasearch, so I intend to arm myself with clubs (larger end to be applied to ball) and study the golfer at closer range next year. What about the rest of you ladies? We need four for a team.

SGM Philip Piel, cont.

should jog your memory. Whatever happened to:

SFC George Nakamura, Carto, who said Nakamura in Japan is like Smith in America.

SGM William Gurlach, Survey, who said upon retirement in 1973 "I'm worried about getting out—there's no one in charge out there."

Ssg Cecil Ballard, Carto, who always said "I'll have to ask the wife first."

Ssg William Bechtold, Maintenance, the number one Mr. Fix-it in Topo

or Nancy Gates, the DMS one and only?

No names, but from some of the pictures in the Contour, the good life is showing in more ways than one. Bless you all, and may you have more nice days than bad ones.

Philip Piel
SGM Ret USA



Father Slayman said "room for one more," so he and his wife, Susan, volunteered to host an exchange student under the Youth For Understanding program. The Commander is shown here with his new "daughter," Ms. Penny Heslin, a native of Australia. Penny will be attending Fort Hunt High School, where she and Beth Slayman will be seniors.

Smith moves up



Congratulations to Judy Smith on her promotion to GS-9, Budget Analyst.

Judy joined DMS in 1974 as a secretary-stenographer. In 1976, during a reorganization of DMS

departments, Judy was offered a Budget Analyst training position. She had to take a downgrade in accepting the job, but her new series would have greater promotion potential. By attending classes offered by the Civil Service Commission and N.V.C.C., Judy advanced to her new grade. She deserves credit for an achievement which she earned through personal initiative and perseverance.

Credit also is due to her supervisor, Elia Burke, for recognizing Judy's potential. Way to go, ladies!

will be a while before he will be able to return to work. According to daughter Penny, "he's not pinching the nurses yet, but he's well enough to think about it."

Until such time as Paul returns to DMS, he can amuse himself with the get-well gifts contributed by his coworkers. Mr. King was overwhelmed by the gigantic fruit basket (enough for the Ward), a crossword puzzle book and dictionary, and a 12" black and white portable TV.

We at DMS wish him a speedy recovery and just hope that these gifts express, in part, our affection and concern for a long-time member of the DMS family.

Long live the King

As Paul King of OBS was returning home on 16 August, his car was struck by a pickup truck which was sliding out of control. The accident broke his knee.

Paul is now at Walter Reed Army Medical Center, Ward 57, where he is recuperating from knee surgery. It

Paul King has asked that a message from him to the people of DMS to be included in the *Contour*. He wants to thank all his friends and those who contributed so generously toward his gifts from the very bottom of his heart. He thinks the gifts, and the people of DMS, are beautiful.

Negative Reply Requested



From the National Archives Record Group 393, Letters Received, Dept. of the West and Western Dept., courtesy of Gary Anderson.

Head Quarters Fort Snelling
Dec. 8th 1853

Asst. Adjt. Genl.
Hd Qrs Dept of the West

Sir

I have the honor,
in obedience to instructions contained
in Circular from the Dept. Hd. Qrs., to
report that there are no insane sol-
diers at this post.

Very Respectfully
Your obedt. Servt.
E. B. Alexander
Lt. Col.

CONTOUR

Vol. 6, No. 20

Defense Mapping School

21 September 1979



Don Roberts ties one on

by Dale Anderson

When he returned from a 12-day leave on 4 September, Sergeant Roberts of GAD's faculty, found a group of GAD'ers gathered in the Offset Printing classroom waiting to congratulate him. They were not congratulating him for returning from an enjoyable leave, but because he was to be promoted to MSG—a rating all top-notch Army people strive for.

GAD held a special ceremony for the occasion. MGYSgt Billy Lake read the words Don had waited so long to hear, while Wil McCullough and LICS Bill Portt pinned on Don's MSG stripes.

MSG Roberts became associated with GAD back in 1967. His instructional, technical, and managerial skills were a welcome contribution to the department. Don has been and will continue to be a real asset wherever he's assigned in DMS.

Don, the folks of GAD and your friends in DMS congratulate you on

your promotion and wish you every success in the future.

DMS welcomes LTC Desrochers

DMS is pleased to welcome LTC George A. Desrochers to the School. LTC Desrochers will be attending MCGSOC for the next two weeks for an other-side-of-the-desk look at the School's mission. Originally slated to be LTC Maxfield's replacement as Chief, PPO, he has been reassigned as LTC Taylor's replacement as Chief, TSD.

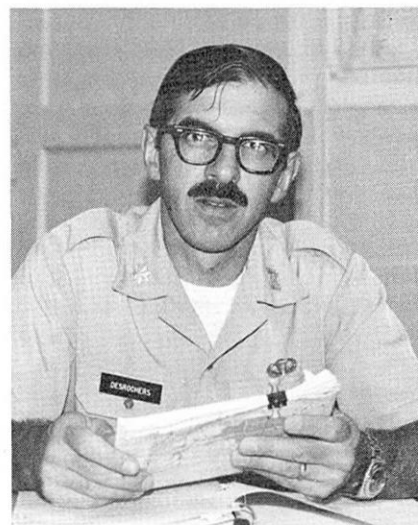
LTC Desrochers was previously assigned to the Allied Command Europe Mobile Force (Land) based in Seckenheim, Germany where he acted as staff engineer and assistant operations officer.

He holds a B.S. in Civil Engineering from Northeastern University and an M.S. in Geology from Ohio State University. At Ohio State, he worked in the computer center with another DMS newcomer, MAJ Wil Haverland. He attended at the same time as, but doesn't remember, someone by the name of LTC "Springy." He also is a graduate of the Engineer Officers' Basic and Advanced Courses, and the Naval Command and General Staff Course.

LTC Desrochers, wife Suzanne, and their five children and one dalmatian are already settled in Post quarters. You may have met some of the family at the DMS picnic, which they attended two days after they arrived in the States.

The Desrochers are quick to join local activities. LTC Desrochers is up at 4:30 every morning driving his children to swimming or ice hockey practices. "If this keeps up, I'll look like that (PPO's) rug," he

continued on page 3





In the past 2 weeks, we had several personnel actions which might be of interest to you. Sergeant Major Locke, having been expeditiously released from the hospital, was also urged (by family members) to return to DMS after spending a few days of convalescent leave at home. He is back with us and already doing a magnificent job. Another change was the transfer of LTC Johnson from Chief, PRT, to Chief, PPO, which will become effective the first week in October, at which time MAJ Buddenhagen will become Acting Chief, PRT. LTC Desrochers, presently attending MCGSOC, was named Chief of TSD. He will take over the Department at the conclusion of his course. We have also sent CPT (P) Johnson TDY to HQ DMA for approximately 3 months to work in the Plans Division. He is sure to represent the School in an outstanding manner.

LTC (P) Taylor left DMS on 15 September to become senior engineer of the Readiness Region with HQ at Denver, Colo. He is rushing there hoping to get vacant (06) quarters that are presently available at Fitzsimons Hospital. Good luck, Al, and I hope you get there in time to get the quarters.

Another loss was MAJ Filip who has been assigned to the Engineer School. Good luck in your new assignment and keep in touch—we still need your expertise in terrain analysis.

Still talking about personnel, we had one promotion: Roberts to MSG (GAD); one reenlistment: SSG Konstan (SD); and five awards to our relatively new NCO's (see article "Five receive honors"). Congratulations to all.

I have been attending several of our graduation exercises and have been both impressed and disappointed, depending on the smoothness of the exercise. Those

of you who will be in charge of future graduation exercises (which are numerous) should remember that this is the crowning moment of many weeks of struggle and hard work by the student. Do a professional job on the graduation and send the student to his/her new assignment with head high and feeling ready to meet any challenge. A professional graduation exercise is one that runs smoothly, precisely, and on time. Pick speakers who will be interesting and will deliver a meaningful message. The

quality of a speaker does not necessarily match the rank, either. If you need help in arranging a professional graduation, see SGM Locke; he is an expert at it and is also an excellent speaker. He will gladly exchange speaking time for chocolate chip cookies.

In the last issue we had a reproduction problem stated as: "There are two jars of equal capacity. In the first jar there is one

continued on page 3

Contour

A letter to the Editor

Change for the sake of change is pointless! To totally destroy the carefully planned backdrop heading on the best publication in the Federal government with this gob of chicken scratching seems almost sacriligious. One must assume these new lines represent something—but only the originator knows what.

If the readers are to assume these scrambled lines are representative of contour lines, then the lead statement makes my point and this reader would ask "Why?" If there were strong feelings for change of the old header's contour lines, will these "contour lines" satisfy the provokers of that change or will they develop new provokers for change—as this writer is. I am for change when its purpose is clearly meaningful and in this case that purpose eludes me.

With the professional artistic talent assembled within DMS, if it were necessary to make such a change, surely an appropriate change would appear whose design

had a "purposeful" meaning. But all this verbiage is an outlet for one person and his feelings concerning this symmetrical fiasco.

W.E. McCullough

Dear Mr. McCullough:

Within the past nine months, the type style of the Contour has changed, as has the treatment of pictures and headlines. These changes were adopted to give the newsletter a more modern, sharper look. It would logically follow that the logo be updated also, which would not be a pointless change, but a change for consistency.

As always, I welcome constructive criticism. I have received both complimentary and not so complimentary comments on the new logo. The very accurate observations that the "C" is too large, and the lettering too black will be incorporated into a redesign. In the meantime, I will use the old logo (which my predecessor also attacked as blah), and submit the redesign for a public vote before pasting it on the front page.

By the way, you do a wonderful Jack Kilpatrick imitation.

Affectionately,

The Editor

DMS welcomes LTC Desrochers

commented. He did not elaborate as to whether he meant flat out on the floor or yellow.

Using up the petrol running the children around does not seem to faze the newly-stateside officer. "I think the energy situation here is great. I was in France just before I came here, and their gas is \$3.10 a gallon."

Well, there are lots of things to be thankful for, but we at DMS are thankful that LTC Desrochers has joined our gang.

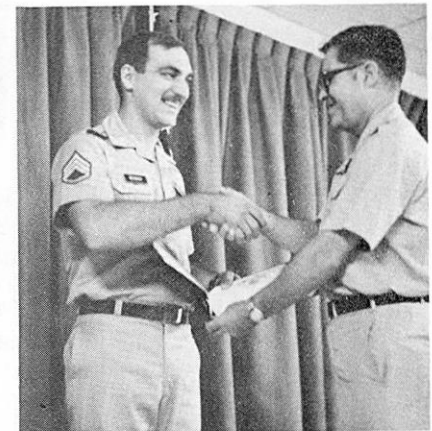
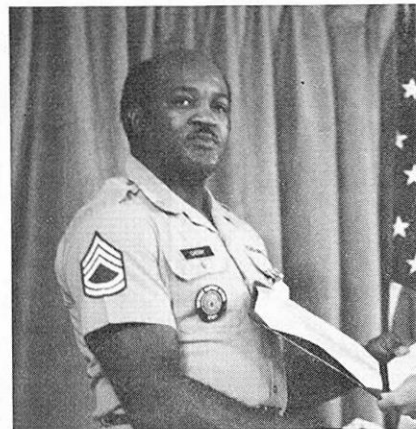
From the Director, cont.

amoeba. In the second jar there are two amoebas. An amoeba can reproduce itself in 3 minutes. It takes the two amoebas in the second jar 3 hours to fill the jar to capacity. How long does it take the one amoeba in the first jar to fill that jar to capacity?"

The solution is simple: 3 hours and 3 minutes. Once the amoeba in the first jar has reproduced itself (a process that takes 3 minutes), that jar is at the same point the second jar started at. The only difference is that it is 3 minutes behind.

The problem for this issue is especially for surveyors and those that know something about mapping.

"A hunter arose early, ate breakfast, and headed south. Half a mile from camp he tripped and skinned his nose. He picked himself up, cursing, and continued south. Half a mile farther along, he spotted a bear. Drawing a bead, he pulled the trigger, but the safety was on. The bear saw him and headed east at top speed. Half a mile later the hunter caught up, fired, but only wounded the beast, which limped on toward the east. The hunter followed and half a mile later caught and killed the bear. Pleased, the hunter walked the mile north back to his camp to find it had been ransacked by a second bear. What color was the bear that tore up his camp?" The clues are all there.



Five receive honors

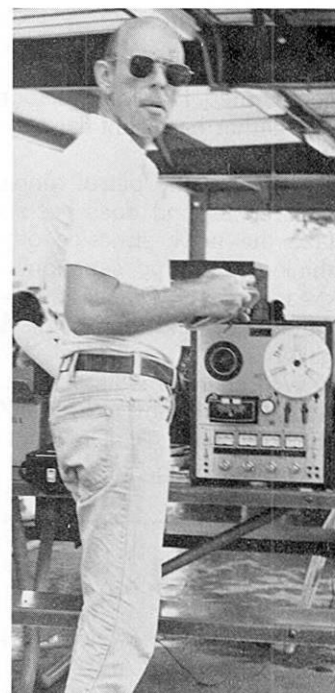
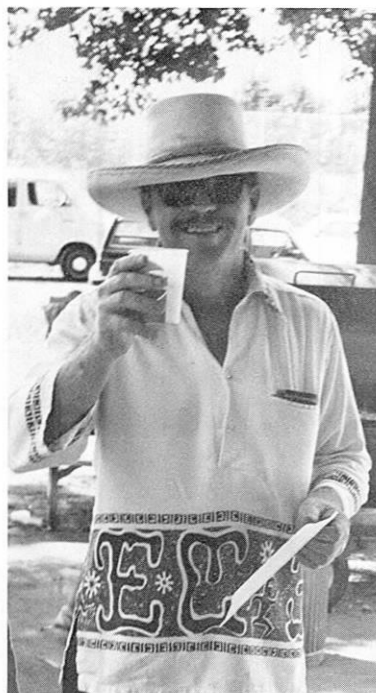
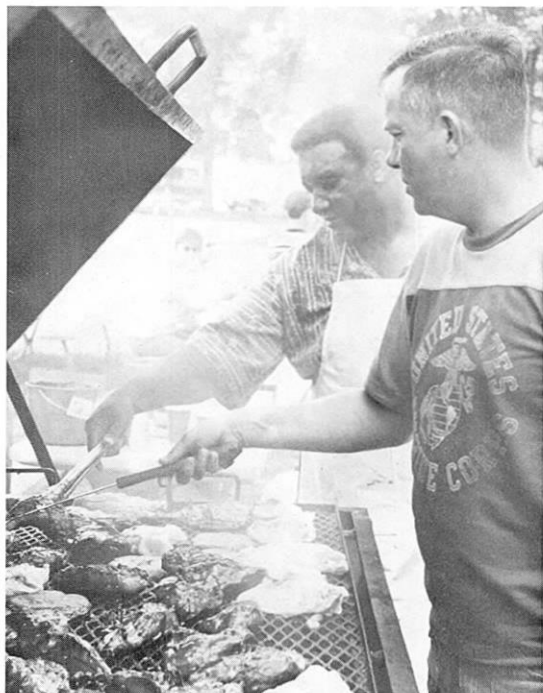
Five members of the DMS faculty were presented with medals at a joint awards ceremony on 6 August. The recipients and their awards were: MSgt Richard Connors, Meritorious Service Medal; TSgt Larry Reece, Meritorious Service Medal; SFC Frederick D. Cherry, Army Commendation Medal (second oak leaf cluster); SSG William A. Benning, Army Commendation Medal (first oak leaf cluster); and Sgt John A. Depuy, Joint Service Commendation Medal.

Although these medals were presented for outstanding service at organizations other than DMS, COL Hector Wood was pleased to award them. DMS is just as proud of the dedicated people joining the School as it is of the talented and professional people already here.

Congratulations to all five men.



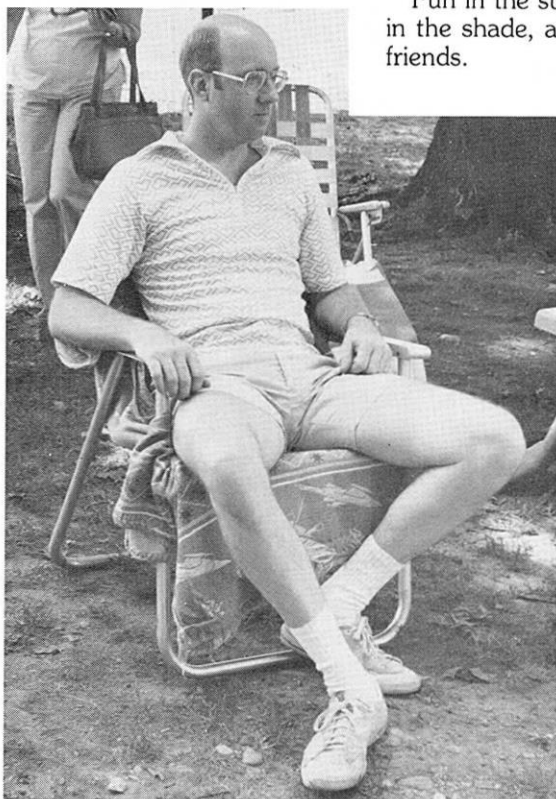
Clockwise from left: SFC Cherry, MSgt Connors, TSgt Reece, SSG Benning, and Sgt Depuy.

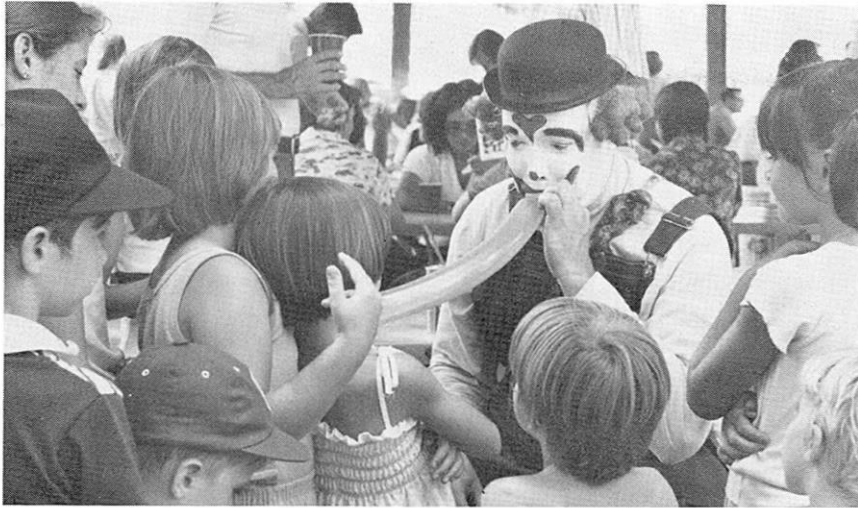


DMS Picnic highlights

Good food prepared by master chefs Marshall Wise and Grant Carpenter; good drinks as enjoyed by former DMS'er Calvin Nazworth; and good music as played by "Turntable Tom" Nolte.

Fun in the sun, solitary reflection in the shade, and sharing it all with friends.





Kids & Clowns

For the kids, someone special: Smitty the Clown (on weekdays, he's SSG Frank Smidgall of the 30th Engr Bn), who, with a magical twist of his wrists, could make animals from balloons. And games, like the water balloon toss, where you'd keep your eyes closed tight in case it broke when you caught it; and the wheelbarrow race, which was so much fun some of the big kids played

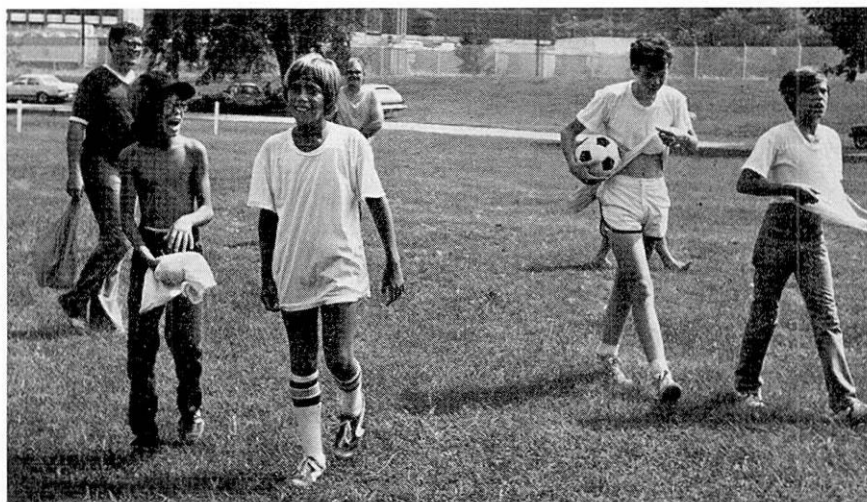
it too. There also was a playground with swings and merry-go-rounds so there was never a dull moment during a whole wonderful day.

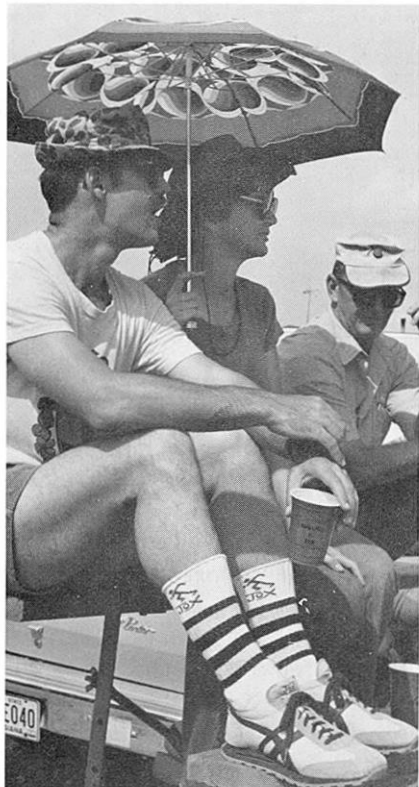


Soccer

There were games for the bigger kids, too. First, there was soccer, mc'd by "Megaphone Mac" and organized, played and refereed by Charlie Lundmark. Two adult teams, the Shortstops and the No-names, were challenged by the Panthers, an impromptu team of boys. No matter how Charlie kicked, and Charlie ran, the Panthers walked away happily victorious with wins of 3-0, 6-3.

But Charlie's a good loser who believes "if you can't beat them, join them." Switching from player to coach, Charlie gave a demonstration on how to use your feet to kick a ball high enough so that you could then bounce it off your head. Players of the future were quick learners.

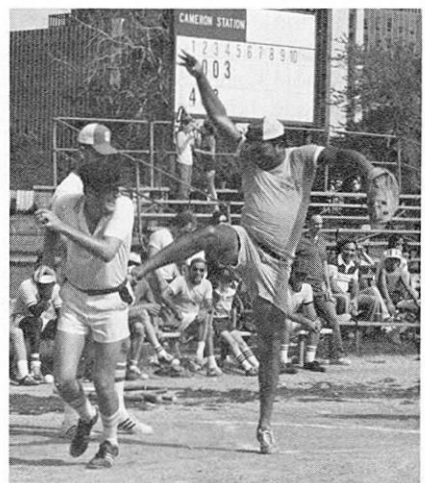
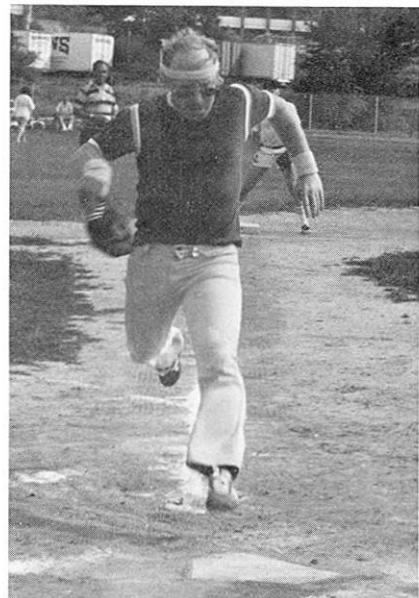




Softball

The high point of the afternoon was the traditional Officers/Enlisted softball game, won by the EM's last year. It was a hotly contested game, which some fans enjoyed from the shade, while other fans hooted and hollered under the full glare of the sun-and player Ralph Conley. The EM's hit hard, ran hard, and Jack Batt made a grand slide into home, but the Officers still won the game. If this picture is any indication of talent, Ralph might want to abandon his catcher's mitt for ballet shoes. Just look at that toe stand!

A special thanks is due to the Graphic Arts Department for hosting this splendid occasion.





Haverland joins PRT

Major Willard D. Haverland is easing into his job as replacement for Major Buddenhagen of PRT. He arrived at DMS on 31 August; Major Buddenhagen will not be leaving until January. In the interval, Major Haverland will be attending the Skills Qualification Test Workshop at the Engineer School.

Major Haverland was previously assigned to the DMA/HTC Geodetic Survey Squadron at Warren AFB in Cheyenne, Wyo. where he was tasked with testing new surveying equipment.

He holds a B.S. and a M.S. in Geodetic Science from Ohio State University.

PFC Spoja is SOM

PFC William A. Spoja, a student in Construction Drafting, has been named Post Soldier of the Month.

PFC Spoja hails from Lewistown, Montana and has a B.A. in mathematics from the College of Great Falls. He enlisted in the Army to work as a field engineer, and eventually wants to work in heavy construction. He is looking into OCS.

PFC Spoja will be assigned to Ft. Bliss, Texas where he will be joined by his wife and two children. He won't be able to do much snow skiing at Ft. Bliss, but he should still be able to pursue his other hobbies of pottery and guitar playing.

Congratulations, PFC Spoja.

Springer wins Atta-boy

by CW2 Pedro Madera

After winning the Ft. Belvoir Tennis Championship (senior division), MSG Mike Springer (the man from PHOTOC) dragged his camper down south to Ft. Monroe, Va. to represent Ft. Belvoir in the TRADOC Tennis Tournament.

The tournament ran from 26 through 31 August. According to Springer, the competition was fierce, a real challenge, with players from all over the United States competing. The August heat also took a toll as several players passed out during play.

Although Mike did not bring home the first place trophy, he says he did bring back some good memories and a few pointers on improving his game. Mike needs a practice opponent who can play a good net game so he practice passing line shots and lobs. With practice, Mike plans to tackle the TRADOC tournament again next year.

An Atta-boy! goes to Mike for his outstanding effort and achievements in the Post and TRADOC tennis tournaments.



The Defense Mapping School *Contour* is an authorized newspaper, published biweekly by and for the DMS, Defense Mapping Agency. Views and opinions expressed in this publication are not necessarily those of the Department of Defense.



Hickok returns

by CW2 Al Youvorsky

Mr. Philip Hickok, Photographic Technician, National Security Agency, returned to DMS after an absence of over 30 years. His graphic arts career began on 14 January 1949 when he graduated from the then-Department of Topography.

Mr. Hickok's return was prompted by a request from GAD that he be the guest speaker at the graduation of Class 005/79, Basic Photolithographic Processes. He accepted readily and joined the faculty and graduates in Heitmann Auditorium on 31 August 1979.

The theme of Mr. Hickok's speech was the importance of training and education toward career opportunities. He also entertained the audience with anecdotes about the "good old days" and what the graduating class could expect in the way of challenges in the future. Mr. Hickok's interesting and supportive remarks were an inspiration to both the graduates and the guests and faculty.

We would like to thank Philip for participating, and express our hopes that he doesn't wait another 30 years to visit us again.

Address all communication to:

Editor, *Contour*
Defense Mapping School
Fort Belvoir, VA 22060

Director: COL Hector Wood
Editor: Charlotte Yarrington

CONTOUR

Vol. 6, No. 21

Defense Mapping School

5 October 1979



Moorehead is MTT Coordinator

Capt James E. Moorehead, a recent graduate of EOAC, will be replacing LtCol Dave Anderson as MTT Coordinator in PPO. He was previously assigned to the Marine Corps Engineer School at Camp Lejeune, N.C. where he served as Director of Instruction.

Capt Moorehead holds a teaching degree in English and Journalism from Glenville College in West Virginia and is currently working on a B.A. in Systems Management.

His favorite sport is racquetball, which he enjoys because it requires quickness and aggressiveness. If he brings these qualities into his new job—as it appears he will—then Capt Moorehead will be a successful replacement to LtCol Anderson.

What will be ending with the change in personnel is the familiar aroma of pipe smoke that has clouded the air in PPO for the past few years. Capt Moorehead will be introducing a new habit: chewing.

DMA Public Affairs Conference held

The annual DMA Public Affairs Conference was held from 19-21 September at DMA Headquarters with Public Information Officers and Component newsletter Editors attending. The purpose of the conference was to discuss how to create more public awareness of the Defense Mapping Agency.

A 1980's goal of DMA's Public Affairs Program is to have published at least 12 feature stories on the Agency and its accomplishments. DMS met the goal of two articles per Component in 1979 by its coverage in *Times papers* (Army, Navy, and

Air Force Times) and in *Leatherneck* (Marine Corps publication). The School was fortunate in that these publications came to it; next year, DMS may have to actively seek media exposure.

The time to start writing future feature stories on the School is now so that adequate researching, rewriting, and Headquarters' review can be accomplished. But before a story can be written, there must be a good story idea. In addition to DMS's approach to multi-level vocational training, its black widow spiders and their mission, and the testing that is done on new equipment for various fields, the School is chockful of interesting personalities. Any of

continued on page 4



Konstan re-ups. SSG Paul A. Konstan, an Instructor for the Basic Geodetic Survey Course, has reenlisted for another 3 years. He joined the Army in 1970, and has been a member of DMS since June of 1976. The reenlistment was a family affair, with SSG Konstan's wife, Doreene, and daughter, Diana, attending. CDR Kelson Slayman administered the oath.



We are well on our way in planning the renovation of Bagley Hall. We decided not to take Bldg 230, as it has many structural and comfort problems. We also decided that Wheeler Hall will stay as it is, so the Staff will not be encroaching upon its ample space. The Staff and GAD will remain in Bagley Hall with internal movement of both for better utilization of space. The supply offices will be moved to the supply room (Bldg 215), thus consolidating that function in one location. Funds for the renovation of Bagley Hall have been programmed and the work is due to start as soon as an A&E firm or the Facilities Engineers on Post can complete the design. We are striving to make an efficient facility out of Bagley Hall.

The study on reorganization of the Staff continues at a slow pace. The study group has made its recommendations to me, and I have given the green light to coordinating with the HTC Personnel Office to insure that we are within the civil service regulations on all the positions. Reorganization is still a long way off since we will have to brief each of the major staff elements at HQ DMA for their comments before we officially can submit our requests to them for approval. You will be kept informed as it progresses.

The Combined Federal Campaign (CFC) has started and runs through 9 November 1979. Last year DMS had the best contribution record within DMA. I attribute this to the high esprit de corps which is so prevalent within the School. Let's work together to maintain our outstanding record of generosity. Although the rules have changed on the conduct of the CFC campaign, the worthy purpose of the campaign has not, and that is the significant thing to remember.

We are losing "one good Marine" by the name of LtCol David

Anderson. In plain, honest talk, the slogan "one good Marine" fits him to a T. We will miss him tremendously as he has done an outstanding job for the School. Good luck to him in his new assignment at Quantico, Va. Dave, if they won't give you any cake down there, just run right back to the School, and we'll be glad to share a piece with you as you jog your way around Bagley Hall.

DMS representation at the DMAHTC golf tournament was substantial, but there was still no winner from DMS (this cannot continue much longer). Unfortunately, pressures in the office kept me from joining my foursome. As a result, they had to split the little brown jug three ways instead of four, which precluded them from finding the last three holes.

I won't repeat the problem of the hunter and the bear because it was a little long, but here is the solution:

The color of the bear is white. It is a polar bear, for the North Pole is one of the few places where you can

go one mile south, one mile east, and one mile north, and still end up at your starting point. (The other places are near the South Pole where there are no bears.)

Here is a good problem for those of you that believe in fast flies.

Two automobiles are approaching each other, both at a constant velocity of 60 mph. When the autos are 2 miles apart, a very fast fly leaves the front bumper of one of the autos and travels toward the other at a speed of 120 mph. Upon reaching that auto, the fly immediately reverses direction. This continues until the autos collide (or, to make it less gory, let's say narrowly miss colliding). How far did the fly travel?

Although this problem can be solved by calculus, there is a much simpler way of solving it by plain reasoning.

This is all I will write for this issue because if I write too much the Editor will "continue me" to the next page, and I am not a person that likes to be continued.



Student outsmarts teacher. PVT Ronald Donald was doing poorly in the Optical Survey Instrument Repair Course, but he told his Instructor, Mr. Green, that he was going to graduate at the top of his class. Doubtful that this unlikely possibility could occur, Mr. Green bet the student that he would buy him a graduation cake if he succeeded. Mr. Green lost the bet. Above, PVT Donald, Distinguished Graduate, cuts the first slice of victory cake with the help of CW4 Stevens, while Mr. Green stands by.

Memoirs of a Marksman

by MAJ John Crossman

MAJ John Crossman is DMS's foremost marksman. He has won several regional championships, the most recent being the Regional Smallbore Rifle Championship at Baltimore, Md. on 1 July. In 1975, he received the rarely given Distinguished Smallbore Rifleman Award from the National Rifle Association.



MAJ John Crossman prepares to fire from the prone position at the Camp Perry Rifle Range. Note the wind indicator to his right.

The official record, for whatever it's worth, will show that the National Smallbore Rifle Championships were held at Camp Perry, Ohio during the period 29 July through 5 August 1979. The record will go on to show that the winner of the National Prone Championship was David Weaver, a civilian in his mid-20's from Oil City, Penn., with an aggregate score of 6394 out of a possible 6400 points. For the twelfth time in 17 years, the National Position Champion was LTC Lones Wigger, US Army, a member of the Army's Marksmanship Unit at Fort Benning, Ga. LTC Wigger's winning score was 2305 out of 2400 possible points. Meteorological data from that period will note that the weather was in the mid-80's most of the time, with brisk westerly winds and an occasional rain shower. . . just enough to keep the shooters on their toes and near their ponchos. And if you look at the written record *very closely*, you'll find evidence that MAJ John Crossman, TSD's resident marksman, was an also-ran there at Camp Perry, coming up with the mind-boggling scores of 6350 in the prone championship and 2197 in the position match.

So much for the official record! What might go unrecorded, though, is the sum of a thousand different impressions of Camp Perry. Those recollections range from the picturesque to the nitty-gritty, but as a

sum they encapsulate what it's like to be at the National Championships: The line-up of 50 state flags as you drive in Perry's main gate . . . a 15-ft square hooch to live in . . . lots of younger competition . . . elbowing your way into the latrines to shave in the morning . . . reconstituted scrambled eggs for breakfast . . . getting to the firing line on time.

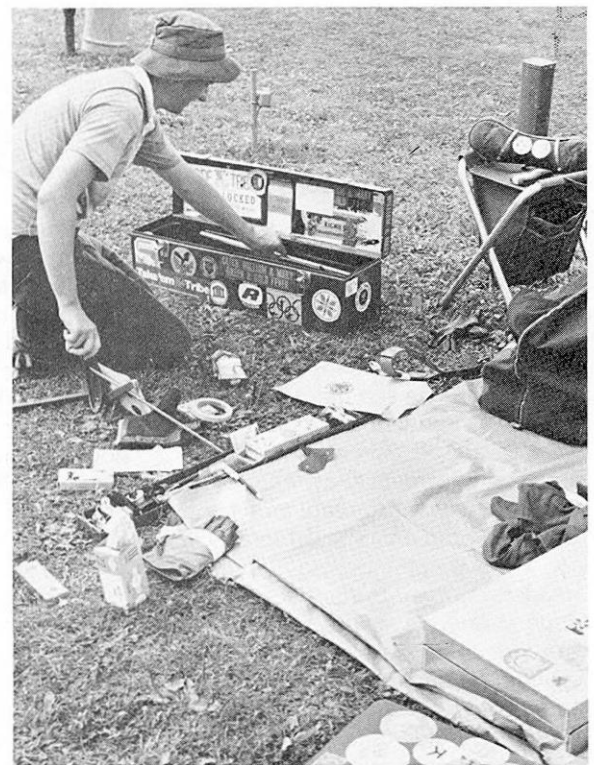
"This is Match 48, 40 shots, 100 yards . . . target hanging time has expired; please return to the firing line." Going through a small fortune in match grade ammunition . . . and cleaning your rifle, endlessly . . . carrying target frames back and forth from 50 yards to 100 yards . . . and an ever-present ambulance . . .

"Oh, no! Liver for dinner . . . Anyone going into Cedar Point tonight?" The line-up of shooters at the McDonalds in Port Clinton. . .

Omnipresent frisbee games . . . kids, kids, kids . . . and shooters' junk littering the sidelines. . .

"How'd you do today? . . . How many did Wig drop?"

Going to the awards window to collect your meager winnings . . . going to the challenge window to complain about a score . . . and digging in the grass for fired shell casings. Most of all, just being part of Camp Perry and having a good time trying to shoot decent scores and nothing else.



Shooters, as a group, are second only to fisherman in their zeal for collecting junk.

Fleshman earns A.A.



The Montgomery Community College program has produced another graduate: Art Fleshman of GAD's Tech Writers' office.

It took Art a little over 3 years, but he finally completed all the requirements for an Associate in Arts (Printing Technology) degree by squeaking through Business Administration and Accounting at N.V.C.C. this past year. Prior to these two courses, Art took all eleven technical courses offered by MCC at DMS. Art finished up the program with a GPA of 3.91.

DMA Public Affairs Conference *continued from page 1*

these topics could develop into a feature story, and I am sure that there are many ideas I haven't even thought of yet. If you can suggest any others, or would like to comment on how any of the above topics could be covered, please see me, the Editor.

The Component newsletters also were discussed. Are they interesting, are they informative, are they what the readers want to read, and if not, why not? I can only speak for myself, so I have attached a *Contour* Readers' Survey to the back of this issue. Anyone who reads the *Contour* is encouraged to respond, including other Component readers and former faculty and staff. The survey should take only a few minutes of your time and will be very helpful to me in doing a good job for you.

Minor musings of Major Millians

On "Being a stranger in a strange land"

Ever feel awkward, uneasy, or downright confused? Now double that feeling by imagining yourself in a foreign country where you neither speak nor understand the language. It would be almost terrifying were we not such an urbane, cosmopolitan, and self-assured people (at least we like to think so). Many people we meet in our daily activities are in very much the same situation of being totally lost by not speaking Americanese. How do we treat these people and how do we act toward them? Think about the last time you "talked" to someone who didn't speak English.

When your eloquence is met by a completely blank stare, your first thought is probably "this person is hard of hearing." The natural follow-up is to speak louder, a procedure that continues until you're screaming at the person with no visible result.

Your next most likely attempt is to speak slowly and distinctly, using very simple words. This leads to much hesitation on your part because the use of simple, direct words has gotten rusty with disuse. The listener probably figures you're stupid since you can't seem to find the words to express yourself.

Even now, you basically refuse to accept the fact that the person does not speak English. How can he not understand our Mother Tongue? He must have a simple mind so he needs your undivided attention. Looking deeply into his eyes, you speak slowly, simply, and clearly. The listener must now think you're not only stupid, but a little weird, giving out affectionate looks and speaking so sincerely.

By now, each of you is becoming frustrated. The listener, hoping to encourage you, gives you a nod of the head and a "yes, yes." But you, unfortunately take this as a sign. You have communicated--and immediately launch into your normal speech habits, slang and all. Again the incomprehending stare.

You now resort to the most primitive form of communication: sign language. Ever try to direct someone to an obscure phone booth or building with sign language? It can't be done.

No matter what you do, the comprehension factor is still zero. It is time to seek help. Pity the poor unsuspecting soul who happens to walk by about this time. You immediately draw him into the situation. This goes back, I suppose, to the old adage of safety in numbers. The listener has become the enemy and you will now overwhelm him with numbers. The two of you go through the same ritual as before, probably with little or no success. You finally reach a point where the two of you can't even understand each other.

What to do? What you should have done in the first place—find someone who can speak the language. Admittedly, it's difficult to find someone who speaks Pushtu, but through the process of trying words in different languages, an ultimate form of communication will be stumbled upon.

And our visitor will find what he wanted in the first place—McDonaldland.

Remember:
Full attendance
is requested for the
Director's Call
Wednesday, 10 October
1300 hours
Heitmann Auditorium

from the Editor

To paraphrase writer Burton Rascoe, "What no one but a writer understands is that a writer is working when he (or she) is staring out the window." While this is usually the case with me, it is not always so, for my typewriter faces Bagley Hall Park and it's easy to mentally wander from compound, complex sentences to watching the trees beginning to change colors or the squirrels storing up nuts against the impending winter.

Yes, the glorious days of summer with hours and hours of daylight still remaining after work are passing. Gone already (thankfully) are the heat and humidity. The usual literary reference to the time period just ended is the "dog-days of summer." A short study of my *Webster's* indicated that this term evolved during ancient times from the practice of determining summer's onset by the rising of Sirius, the Dog Star. In our time, we understand dog-days to mean that the hot and humid weather isn't even fit for a dog.

But what does "fit for a dog" mean? After talking to some of DMS' dog owners, I think I would like to be "treated like a dog."

Take Elia Burke's dog, for an example. Princess Mitzi Lee, a gorgeous black and white Boston Terrier, has been a member of the Burke household for 6 years. On August 6, the Burkes celebrated Mitzi Lee's birthday with a party for her at Lake Anna. There was a regular cake for the human guests, and a special hamburger cake for the dog. Mitzi Lee also received several presents which she opened herself. One of the guests, admiring the dog as she "fished" and ate her favorite "people crackers," wanted to adopt her. But Elia, with true motherly instinct, was quoted as saying "I'll give you Frank (her husband) before I'll give you my baby!" Poor Frank, he leads a dog's life—or wishes he did.

SP5 Jeff Lietz has a dog, which he very accurately named Dog, but he,



Wedding bells ring. In keeping with an old tradition, wedding bells closely followed graduation for PV1 Stacey Stratton and PV2 Jeffrey Grandmason, both former students in Offset Printing. The two met during the class, and with their identical training, were lucky enough to begin their married life by being stationed together at Ft. Bragg, N.C. Class graduation was 21 September; Stacey and Jeffrey were married on 27 September.

Best wishes to the newly-weds.

too, has adopted the canine as his own. Dog is a 9-month-old, 60 lbs and growing, greyhound-husky mix. Dog howls when he's left inside alone, digs holes when he's left outside alone, and takes solitary walks after chewing through ropes or breaking chains. The Post MP's have been called two or three times to chastise Dog and his owners. The suggestion that Dog be given away, however, brings a look of embarrassed alarm to Jeff's face, and an explanation of "but you can't give away a member of the family." And, of course, Dog has his more endearing qualities. He can "wave bye-bye" and "give me five," drink from the sink, play with Jeff and his wife, and entertain the cats. He entertains the cats by harmlessly carrying them around with their entire heads in his mouth.

SFC Bob Kane's dog Schatzie (German for girlfriend) howls if she's left alone in the dark, so he turns on a night light for her when the family goes out. Mark Thomas' two poodles ("They're poodles, not dogs.") receive both Christmas and

birthday presents. And LtCol George Desrochers dog, Bo-peep, has taken every military transfer the family has over the past 12 years. When you're a member of the family you can't be left behind, so Bo-peep has been to Ohio, Arizona, New York, Rhode Island, Germany, and now Virginia. Also, while Marge Kelly's husband was stationed at Bay-St. Louis, she got into the habit of discussing things with her dog, Corky ("He's smarter than some people.") Now that Mr. Kelly is home, he's sometimes confused when he hears Marge talking, and it's not to him.

At DMS, the line between *homo sapiens* and *canis familiaris* is vague. And if a half-dozen dog owners are a cross-sample, then I would have to conclude that a dog's life is a pretty good one. I have the same suspicions about cats as pets also. Let me finish with a brief interview I had with CDR Kels Slayman. Ed.: "Do you have a dog?" CDR: "No, I have a cat." Ed.: "Does the cat think he's human?" CDR: "The cat is human."

CFC means American

by MAJ Earl Prechtel

Self-help is part of the American ethic. We as a nation pride ourselves, justly, on an individual's standing on his or her own two feet. We learned it from our parents and we teach it to our children.

Equally a part of our national character is help for those who can't help themselves. We Americans are identified the world over for our compassion for others less well off in material and spiritual strength. In knowing the value of self respect for ourselves, we Americans can appreciate its importance for others.

The contributions Federal employees make to CFC help support a total of 192 health and service organizations. These programs are not giant giveaways because the very people being helped are working and contributing toward a solution to their most urgent problems. Through your contribution to the Combined Federal Campaign, you can help reach these people that need you.

As inflation has affected us, so has it affected the organizations we support with our contributions. Consequently, our DMS goal is 10% higher this year than last, and last year we were shy of our goal by only 1%. With a little more effort through the payroll deduction plan, we should attain 100% of our goal this year. To reach the \$6,192 asked for, we need a contribution of fewer than \$33 per person.

The Defense Mapping School *Contour* is an authorized newspaper, published biweekly 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 Hector Wood
 Editor: Charlotte Yarrington



Kathy comes and Kathy goes

by MSGT Ron Wenrich

We DMS'ers said goodbye to Kathy Delong on Friday, 14 September.

Kathy was DCAG's first summer hire to arrive and the last to go. Her departure was celebrated by a luncheon at the Rocker Club and an awards presentation in DCAG, where LtCol Landry presented a DMS certificate of Achievement and a letter of recommendation. The highlight of this ceremony was Kathy's taking an ax to a cake shaped like a lesson plan. Yes, a real ax.

Kathy was always outspoken and demanding, for a summer hire. For example, here are some of Kathy's famous quotes: (1) "If I were boss, I'd get this place in order!" (Said to LtCol Landry.) (2) "Your uniform



Kathy comes and Kathy goes

looks tacky with those blue pants and that brown shirt with green stripes." (Said to the Alexandria Marine Corps recruiter.) (3) "Civilians are the only ones that work in this School." (Said to MSGT Wenrich.) (4) "I never got my arrival picture in the *Contour*, so I want two for when I leave: one for coming and one for going!" (5) "I didn't see that Captain's new car until after I rearranged its door." (Said to the insurance adjustor.) (6) "I like ya'll—it's been fun!" (Said to all DMS'ers.)

Well, Kathy, here are your two pictures. We hope that you receive this *Contour* issue or we'll have another crisis on our hands.

We all wish you well in your senior year at Virginia Tech and are looking forward to see you soon. Good luck—you're one of us.

MAJ Prechtel, TSD, has been appointed CFC Coordinator for DMS. Representing each Department and Office are key workers who will be leaving a pledge card and an information pamphlet on your desk. Your key worker is:

OAM & OD	Ms Martinez	41983
OBS	SFC Cherry/Ms Burke	44596
PRT	Mr Franke	43673
PPO	Ms Greer	42383
TSD	MSG Beard/CW2 Knox	42978
DCAG	SFC Foster	43073
	SF4 Gerhart	43585
SD	SFC Bowers	43386
GAD	CW4 Barrett	44171

Please return your pledge card to your key worker promptly.

Second CONTOUR Readers' Survey

Editor's Note: It has come to my attention that there may be a number of DMS'ers out there in Readerland who are rather less than satisfied by the content and substance of the Contour. I find it hard to believe that these glorious examples of journalism wind up in the round file before reading! However, in our never-ending quest to please our public, we are soliciting your comments, remarks, and suggestions as to how to improve the paper. When you answer, though, please keep in mind that because the Contour is an "official" newspaper, paid for with Government funds, there are well defined limits as to the sorts of things we can print.

Please circle as many as apply, but not fewer than one for each question.

(1) How often do you receive the Contour?

- a. Never
- b. Seldom
- c. Frequently
- d. Every issue
- e. Other: _____

2. Of the issues that you see, do you read . . .

- a. All the articles
- b. Most of the articles
- c. Only the ones that look interesting
- d. None of the articles
- e. Other: _____

3. Which articles do you read most frequently?

- a. Whatever's on the front page
- b. Director's column
- c. Editor's column
- d. Sports news
- e. Personality features
- f. Technical features
- g. Other: _____

4. Try to explain briefly what it is that attracts you to the articles you do read. (Is it the photos? Cartoons? Humor? Bylines? Titles?)

5. Can you name one article you read during the past year that you especially enjoyed? Why?

6. Several ideas for feature articles that required reader response, i.e. Mystery Person, Eater's Digest, had to be dropped due to lack of participation. Why do you think

it is difficult to spark reader involvement? (For example: Dumb idea in the first place; never saw the suggestion; never got around to it.)

7. Of the articles/columns we already carry, which would you like to see expanded or deleted?

8. If you have suggestions for other columns/articles which you'd like to read, please tell us:

9. How do you feel about the primarily humorous style of the paper?

- a. I like it
- b. I like some of it
- c. I don't like most of it
- d. I hate it
- e. Other: _____

10. What is your status?

- a. Faculty
- b. Staff
- c. Former a or b
- d. Interested bystander
- e. Employee of another DMA component
- f. Other: _____

11. How old are you?

- a. 18-25
- b. 26-35
- c. 36-45
- d. 46-55
- e. 56-older

12. Sex

- a. Female
- b. Male

13. Rank or grade?

- a. Enlisted (junior)
- b. Enlisted (senior)
- c. Warrant Officer
- d. Company Grade Officer
- e. Field Grade Officer
- f. Civilian (GS-9 and under)
- g. Civilian (GS-11 and over)
- h. Other: _____

14. Other comments:

Thank you for your cooperation. We'll compile the results of this survey and report them to you in a later issue, or (in the case of overwhelming adverse comments) never. Please be assured that your opinions are valued and will be taken into consideration.

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Please return to:

CONTOUR Editor
Defense Mapping School
Fort Belvoir, VA 22060

CONTOUR

Vol. 6, No. 22

Defense Mapping School

19 October 1979

Leitz named Instructor of Quarter



SP5 Leitz accepts Instructor of the Quarter award from COL Wood

SP5 Jeff Leitz of the Department of Cartography and Applied Graphics was named as the fifteenth Instructor of the Quarter. He was the first Instructor to be chosen under the award's new selection procedure.

No one would say that SP5 Leitz's selection was beginner's luck. Although he has been teaching for only one year, he conducts himself like an experienced faculty member. All three members of the Selections Committee who evaluated his platform performance gave him the maximum number of points that he could receive.

At age 23, SP5 Leitz is probably the youngest Instructor at the School. He admits being so close in age to most of his students can be a problem, but he feels he overcomes the difficulties by remaining calm and "being myself." "Students resent it when you try to be something other than you are," he said, "but they'll

respect you if you just be yourself. I guess you could say that's my teaching philosophy."

SP5 Leitz began teaching Construction Drafting in October of 1978. Prior to that, he had been a student in DCAG. His experience in that Department encouraged him to request that he be considered for a teaching position. Somewhat shy, SP5 Leitz has to overcome some stage fright before he stood in front of a class. "Before I began teaching, my throat would lock up if I had to speak in front of people," he confessed, "but that disappeared at ITC. I must like what I'm doing."

SP5 Leitz does like what he's doing, and his enthusiasm for his job contributed toward his selection as Instructor of the Quarter. For his award, he was presented with a framed "old world" map. The map is a new award, and was selected to help rejuvenate the program. So striking is the map that it has become a subject of controversy in DCAG. Jeff's wife, Mary, wants to hang the map in their home; the Department would like to have it hang in the Department.

Other nominees for Instructor of the Quarter were SFC Eric Clairmont of GAD and CW2 Kevin Carrigan of TSD. Congratulations are due to them, also, for their selection as Department representatives.

How the new Instructor of the Quarter selection system works:

The new selection process for choosing the Instructor of the Quarter was designed to be as impartial and unbiased as possible.



Other Instructor of the Quarter nominees: SFC Clairmont, GAD; and CW2 Carrigan, TSD

At the beginning of each quarter, each Department submits the name of a Department nominee and a copy of his or her teaching schedule to the Selection Committee. The Department decides which Instructor will represent it based on its own selection procedure.

The Selection Committee is composed of one person from each Department, and each Department has the option of changing its committee representative each quarter. During the quarter, all members of the Committee *except* the member from the individual's Department, observe the nominees as they instruct their classes. The nominees are rated on an order-of-preference point scale based on lectures/conferences observed. Instructors are not rated during supervision of practical exercises. The nominee with the greatest number of points is the Instructor of the Quarter.

This new selection process is in a trial stage. If improvements can be suggested, the system will be changed so that it will award the person who best deserves the honor.



As I start to write this column and as I look out the window, I see a heavy snow falling. I understand it is the earliest snow in this century for this part of the country. Don't get caught without a good set of tires or, better yet, without snow tires when the next snow falls. It would be a lot safer to have snow tires because they get much better traction.

I was very glad and very impressed to see so many people inside that cold auditorium during Director's Call. I hope you didn't come just so you could huddle together for warmth. Our chat seemed very fruitful since it gave me the opportunity to disseminate information directly to you. I was very pleased to recognize two of our most outstanding people. Charlotte Yarrington is doing a tremendous job with the newspaper, and Bob Millians is the spark that keeps the morale fire burning so brightly in DMS. We will continue to have these chats as time permits.

By now, the word probably has gotten around about the Rap Sessions I am conducting with representatives from all Departments. Every 3 weeks, I will have a Rap Session with randomly selected individuals. The purpose of the session is to learn from you those things that need improvement, things that bother you, or things that are doing fine. If you are selected, please do not hesitate to bring up any subject, pleasant or unpleasant.

We are approaching the end of the CFC Campaign and are within 10% of attaining our goal. Again, I urge you to give generously. The worthy purpose of the Campaign has not changed.

I never thought that there would be a time when I would have to retract anything said in my column. In my last column, however, I mentioned that DMS had no winners in the

HTC tournament. I was wrong in that report; we did have some winners (and about time). At the DMS golf tournament, we used the stubby pencil to compute the scores so they were figured up instantly, right at the golf course, and the winners were announced there. The HTC tournament was automated and a computer was used to compile the results, so it took 2 weeks before the winners were announced. Let me emphasize again that you shouldn't ever sell short that old stubby pencil: it will never let you down. Nevertheless, congratulations to Bill Luke, Bill Revell, and Paul Lynne for having been so skillful in the golf tournament (even the blind bogeys).

Our rejuvenated Instructor of the Quarter program seems to have gotten off to a good start. SP5 Leitz was selected, and was the first winner of that magnificent map of the old world. The new program is still in the testing phase, so if you have any suggestions on its operation you should call the Sergeant Major. It will continue in its present format during this quarter, with some minor improvements derived from the first quarter testing. I believe it is a worthy program which is presently being

managed by professionals who understand the field of instruction much better than I do.

The problem we had in the last issue is as follows:

Two automobiles are approaching each other, both at a constant velocity of 60 mph. When the autos are 2 miles apart, a very fast fly leaves the front bumper of one of the autos and travels toward the other at a speed of 120 mph. Upon reaching the auto, the fly immediately reverses direction. This continues until the autos meet. How far did the fly travel?

The solution is simple: The secret lies in the fact that the total time the two cars travel is one minute. Since the fly goes at 120 mph (and reverses direction immediately), it will go 2 miles during that time.

I am beginning to get complaints from the English major again, so here are two easy English problems:

1. What word contains all five vowels in alphabetical order?
2. What word contains three sets of double letters in a row?

If you think you have the answer, please contact our Editor.

You are cordially invited to attend the

United States Marine Corps

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MARINE STAFF NCO'S

Reception 1900 Dining 2000 Ceremony 2100 Dancing 2130

B.Y.O.B.

RSVP - NLT 5 Nov 79

Anderson leaves DMS for Quantico

On 9 October, LtCol Dave Anderson bid his reluctant farewell to the Defense Mapping School. "As you know," he said, "leaving DMS was not my idea. This has, unquestionably, been the best tour of my service."

LtCol Anderson joined DMS in June 1978 as Training and Program Coordinator for PPO. With the retirement of LtCol Maxfield, LtCol Anderson was appointed Acting Chief of PPO. Over the past year, he has tackled such tough assignments as the renovation of Bagley Hall, and the consolidation of the DMS computer and word processing equipment.

LtCol Anderson has been assigned to the Marine Corps Development and Education Command, Quantico, Va. He will be serving on a special task force which is studying ways to restructure the Marine Corps (with the exception of the Fleet Marine Corps.)

LtCol Anderson's replacement is Capt Moorehead.

DMS would like to extend its thanks to LtCol Anderson for a job well done. We wish him the best of luck in his new assignment and hope that he and Sue will keep in touch with their old friends.



LtCol Dave Anderson makes his farewell address while his replacement, Capt Jim Moorehead, listens.



Money may not buy everything, but cash awards brought smiles to these three awards winners' faces. L—R: LICS Bill Portt, SFC Mike Eddy, and SFC Dean Seaman. Also awarded, but not present: MSG Everett Bogle.

Four receive Incentive Awards

Four recipients of Incentive Awards can tell you that the DMS Suggestions Awards program really does work, and can pay off.

At a joint awards presentation, SFC Dean Seaman, SFC Mike Eddy, LICS Bill Portt, and MSG Everett Bogle were presented with certificates. The first three also received cash payments for their suggestions.

SFC Seaman recommended that directional signs be posted for all DeWitt parking lot exits that enter onto the street directly behind the hospital. SFC Eddy suggested that speed limit signs be posted along Rt 618 between the North Post Golf Course and Rt 1. These suggestions were adopted without modification.

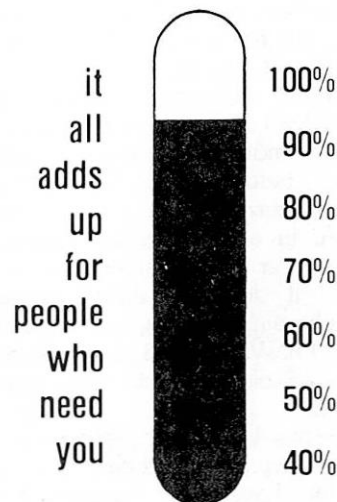
LICS Portt recommended that phone communication lines be established between the training vans and the DMS main building to eliminate delays in receiving information. This suggestion was adopted with modification. Although other means of communication could be set up to avoid delays, a review of LICS Portt's suggestion made it apparent that a safety hazard existed. With no means of direct communication, valuable time could be lost in obtaining help if an accident occurred in the training vans.

MSG Bogle's suggestion that Ft Belvoir maps be updated as class

projects and given to Ft Belvoir for reproduction and distribution was accepted with modifications since DMS is not a map production facility.

Congratulations to all four suggestors. Special thanks also go to those whose observations will improve the safety of our living and working conditions. It's nice to know that the DMS Suggestion Awards program can work, and pay off, for all of us.

CFC/DMS Goal





All the Henry's have high aspirations. Mrs. Tal Henry stretches to pin on her husband's new Warrant Officer bars, while Maj Millians assists.

Jolly green giant gets a black mark

by Maj Bob Millians

The Department of Survey proudly announces that a new Warrant Officer, Survey type, has been sworn in. SSG Ralph Henry became WO1 Henry on 2 October. Perhaps he is the newest Survey Warrant, but he definitely isn't the shortest. We are quite proud of Ralph and feel the Army did the right thing in his appointment.

Ralph shows promise of becoming a first-class WO. The other Warrants in Survey have been giving him some instruction on how to act, and he appears to be a good student. In interviewing WO1 Henry for some biographical data, I asked him where his hometown was. In all seriousness, his reply was "Huh?" As it turned out, he really didn't know where to call home. It took some simple lead-in questions like "Where did your mother live when you were born?" before we (a W4 and I) could determine that it was in the U.S.A. in a place called Pennsylvania. After more coaching, we narrowed it down to either Butler, Branchtown, Sharon, or Slippery Rock, Pa. We decided to stop at this to avoid blowing any main brain circuits.

The new WO says he is married to Mrs. Henry, whom he calls Tal, and that they have one girl and one boy.

He has been in the Army about 9½ years and plans to go for at least 30.

WO1 Henry's new assignment will be the 11th Military Intelligence Company, Aberdeen, Md. When asked what he would be doing, he replied "It's very classified." The W4 in attendance assured us that meant he didn't have the foggiest idea.

Anyway, whatever it is that you'll be doing, Ralph, we wish you the best of luck. You certainly have been an asset to DMS, and your physical and instructional presence will be missed. Don't forget your friends, and remember that DMS is home.

from the Editor

It's always nice to be praised for the work you do and to know that any extra effort you put into your job is recognized and appreciated. For this, I would like to thank COL Wood for the honor he bestowed on me for my work as Editor of the *Contour*. But behind every successful woman is a good man--and in my

case, it is several good men (and Cathy McCloskey).

Producing the *Contour* is a group project and praise for its professional appearance is deserved by many. When the paper leaves my hands, it goes into the hands of others. These men check my writing, my design, and the quality of my typesetting. If I make a mistake, I am protected from public embarrassment by their thoroughness. And once they have verified—or corrected—my work, the men of GAD begin their own efforts toward making the *Contour* a quality paper. The final appearance of the *Contour*, its sharpness of print and clarity of photos, rests entirely in the capable hands of the men in GAD.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank "my men" who include: CDR Slayman, proofreader and "editor;" John Houchins, first quality control; MGySgt Lake, second quality control; and Wil McCullough, final quality control. Falling between the first and final control are the men who put all the pieces together and put in the overtime, if necessary, to meet the deadlines: SMSgt Banks, LI1 Martin, GySgt Urban, SFC Findlay, SFC Clairmont, Charlie Lundmark, Jake Jacobs, SSG Batt, Tom O'Brien, CW2 Yovorsky, and the 20 guys in Offset Printing (and Cathy McCloskey).

A note of thanks also should go to the many men and women who have contributed ideas or articles to the paper. It is their efforts that give the *Contour* its distinctive personal touch.

All in all, the *Contour* is definitely not a "one-man show." If everyone who helped make the *Contour* the fine newspaper that it is had been on stage with me, no one would have been in the audience. My congratulations to everyone.

As a final note, I would like to encourage you to fill out the *Contour Readership Survey* which was in the last issue. Approximately one-seventh of DMS personnel has responded, and I'm concerned that it is the other six-sevenths that I should be hearing from. If you've tossed your copy of the survey, a new one can be obtained from me.

Gurneys & hernias

by SGM Bill Locke

When I first began writing this column in the Spring, I had no idea that I was going to have one and ride the other (See title if you're slow to catch on.). Many thanks to friends who took the time to visit and send cards during my week of convalescence. I told the other members of the Health Consumer Committee that I had made the ultimate sacrifice in order to evaluate patient care at DeWitt, and that they deserved an A+. To ensure that I wasn't given special care because of my affiliation with the Committee, I admitted myself under a fictitious name (Just kidding—relax, Admission Clerks.)

By the time you read this, you should have received your influenza immunization during the scheduled or make-up times. If you haven't, and you're eligible, you ought to beat feet to DeWitt and get shot up: it's for your health and well being. Besides, if you're protected, then you won't get inflected and sneeze germs all over the rest of us.

Do you have any old magazines around the house that you'd normally throw away? Pam Neff, Patient Representative, or the Red Cross Volunteer office would be glad to have them. There are lots of waiting rooms that could use your throw-aways. No "adult" publications, please; liberated types and high blood pressure patients don't need to see them.

DeWitt has recently passed their annual IG. Again this year, the Central Records area caught some flak. Unfortunately, it's not DeWitt's fault that they have no more records than they do—it's ours. Now I know what you're thinking: "I'm not giving them my records to lose." To my knowledge, only one DMS'er's records have been lost at DeWitt and never found. Regulations require that your medical records be in Central Records or maintained wherever your doctor is in residence. In the long run, it's for your safety. Imagine being brought to the Emergency Room uncon-

scious, with a medical history unknown to treatment personnel and no available records. Come on, folks, turn in your records. DeWitt's loss record is very low and their find record is very high. (Sorry, Marshall, they still haven't found yours.) Give DeWitt a chance and do yourself a favor.

P.S. If you've been putting off your hernia operation, don't. There's nothing to it.



OCTOBER

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The biggest flake?

DMS'ers were ill-prepared for the surprise snowfall of 10 October which sheeted the metro area with slippery slush and blacked out hundreds of homes and offices as powerlines collapsed under storm-damaged trees. With no heat and no lights, School personnel and students huddled together for warmth and bore the situation with characteristic good humor. When the Sergeant Major commanded "Okay, everyone, get out your stubby pencils and get back to work!" a voice from the shadows quipped "We've got our stubby pencils. It's the issuance of flashlights that's holding us up."

School personnel compensated for the inconvenience as best they could. The resourceful women of DMS made a quick call to the

Officers' Club to confirm that candlelight service was available and adjourned for an early lunch of "anti-freeze." Other DMS'ers sought the light of windows and watched the snow begin to accumulate on their cars and the ground. "Can you believe this!" and "I wanna go home." were frequently voiced comments.

One person, not of DMS but adding to the window-watchers' entertainment, was PFC Donald A. Hellebuyck of the HHC 2nd Bn. He really did "make something of the situation." Braving slush and cold, he rolled the first snowman of the winter of '79. And when a face other than Hellebuyck's own was placed on the snowman, it smiled in at the entrapped DMS'ers smiling out. Unfortunately for the snowman and his hard-working creator, the snowman's life was much shorter than the memory of the early October snowfall will be.



An early snow falls on still-green trees



PFC Hellebuyck and friend

Minor musings of Major Millians

On "Have you ever heard a diamond ring?" or "Have you ever herd a rain, dear?"

What have we done to a perfectly good language? By never giving much thought to the words and phrases we use, particularly slang, we have concocted a linguistic hodge-podge. We just assume that everything makes sense to everyone else and glibly go along speaking a language that is, at best, put together strangely.

Consider yourself to be from another planet, reasonably intelligent, and moderately motivated to learn the language. You memorize the English dictionary of individual words and then set out to converse with the natives.

The first person you meet is a horseman. Or at least that what he says he is, but you can only see the man and none of the horse. After some simple salutations, he warns you to beware of the vicious horsefly. Mind-lock—Horses can fly? Do they fly away like fly-away hair, or fly apart? Confused, you back off and flee—or fly.

After regaining your composure, you meet someone who gives you a room key. Okay, a key for a room. Then someone shows you a monkey (A key to a monk?) and a donkey (A key to a donk?). Throughout the day, the whole "key" family descends on you like a bad dream. The words tumble out in profuse confusion: turnkey, key of C, major key, minor key, keyed-up, etc. At this point, you would probably get back in your spacecraft and depart with a "bad taste in your mouth."

A second day might have driven our space visitor to the edge of distraction. Think about what he missed. Butterfly—what a mess if flight uncontrolled. Bad cold—is there ever a good one? Good grief—as if grief is ever good. Then there's gravestone (Is there a frivolous stone?), lightbulb (From which bright flowers grow?), flowerbulb (Of

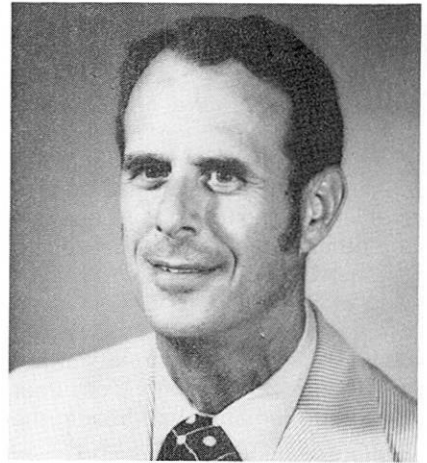
40 watts?), and lighthouse (A lighthouse can housefly easier than a heavyhouse.).

Now let's consider a few phrases: over the hill, dependent on your present age, kill time, shoot the works, up the wall, hit the ceiling, kick the basket, get your goat, not playing with a full deck, tie one on, bite the dust, or a son of a gun.

What strange speakers we are. Our own language, what we call "common English" is actually very uncommon. As you talk today, think about what you're saying. You need not consider the slang; the simple words and phrases that have become common usage are enough to confuse.

Every generation litters the language with new expressions. Right on, groovy, yukky, mini and maxi skirts, cool, living bra, cold power, and disco are just a few of the latest additions. Is it any wonder that children have trouble learning to read and comprehend?

This is not to condemn, but to recognize what could become a problem. Language is a living, breathing, changing thing that must respond to the needs of the time. But sometimes I wonder what our language is responding to. Is it a need for new words or merely an unwillingness to use words we already have? Whatever, it's interesting, and if you think about it, it'll "reach out and grab you." (*Back, back, you nasty pronoun!*)



Riordan retires

William T. Riordan, Deputy Director for Management and Technology in the Defense Mapping Agency (DMA), announced on 4 October 1979 that he plans to retire from federal service on 9 November 1979. Riordan has 29 years of service in DMA and its predecessors.

Riordan is the highest ranking civilian in the Agency. He is responsible for technical and managerial guidance over all DMA activities, including the Aerospace Center, HTC, ODS, DMS, and IAGS. As general manager for DMA, he coordinates staff activities involved in financial, manpower, logistics, R&D, and production planning programs. He is responsible for overseeing programs involving mapping exchange agreements with 55 national mapping organizations.

The Riordans intend to stay in the DC area for the immediate future and do some visiting and traveling. He intends to go back to school part-time to take some automotive engineering courses. "As with everyone," he says, "there are some things around the house that have built up over the years that I must do."

The Defense Mapping School *Contour* is an authorized newspaper, published biweekly by and for the DMS, Defense Mapping Agency. Views and opinions expressed in this publication are not necessarily those of the Department of Defense.

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CONTOUR

Vol. 6, No. 23

Defense Mapping School

2 Nov 1979

Scenes from a Warranting



Attention to orders: ("I've heard about you Warrant types, and I'm going to keep my eyes on you.")

by DCAG

On 17 October, SSG Willie L. McCrory joined the ranks of the professionals and became a Warrant Officer. The ceremony, held in DCAG, was witnessed by many well-wishers.

WO1 McCrory was a little apprehensive about the promotion but appeared calm and in control when the big day came. He was, however, a wobbly Wobbly and bounced his camera off the floor.

WO1 McCrory, who was looked up to by both students and peers, has been a great asset to the Cartographic Compilation Division. The Army and Carto are losing a great NCO, but they're gaining a top-notch Warrant Officer.

Believe it or not, the Department of the Army has assigned Willy to the Defense Mapping School. He'll be moving four doors down the hall from his current location.

Good luck, Willie, you'll be a fine Warrant. We hope your camera works, also.



Pinning on the bars



The first salute: According to tradition, the first person to salute a new Warrant is to receive a crisp, \$1 bill. This ceremony usually takes place outside. SP5 Leitz, however, craftily asked an officer to order him to report to WO1 McCrory since officially reporting to an officer requires a salute, indoors or out.

Marine Corps 204th birthday celebration planned—all invited

by Capt Jim Moorehead

The Defense Mapping School will help celebrate the Marine Corps' 204th birthday on 9 November 1979 at 0730. 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 Heitmann Auditorium. There will be a short address by the Director, a reading of the traditional Birthday Message, and a cake-cutting ceremony. After the ceremony, there will be coffee and cake for all. At 0830, Marines will depart by bus for Quantico. Personnel interested in attending the celebration at Quantico should contact Capt Moorehead (44443) or MGySgt Lake (42285).

The pageant at Quantico will begin at 0930. The ceremony will include the MCOEC's Band, presentation of organizational colors from command units, a period uniform display, and a 300-lb birthday cake. The colorful pageantry reflects the pride Marines take in the Corps.

On 9 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 Col Jerry Goodwine, Head of LME, HQMC.

Tickets for the Ball are now on sale for DMS personnel through any Marine Instructor.



The pros and cons about being overweight have always been an interesting subject for discussion. Commercial establishments have made millions of dollars manufacturing gimmicks designed to solve weight problems. You can get gimmicks that supposedly are instant or effortless weight reducers. But when it comes to the final analysis, it is will power and self-discipline that does the job.

How much you should weigh depends on whom you ask. I have read many articles that say that for better health you should be 10% underweight and I have read as many articles that say that for longevity you should be 10% overweight. Even the Armed Forces disagree on the correct weight. Although the Services disagree, they all have a weight control program. The Marines make theirs work, the Army works at it, and the Navy and the Air Force talk about it. What the Civil Service does for its overweight employees is not even worth mentioning.

In DMS we have the entire mix, and each group has its own standard. But you can have a small frame, meet the standard, and look fat; or you can have a large frame, exceed the standard, and look good. The simplest standard for all to follow is that of appearance. This is the rule I go by and the reference point I use in determining who is overweight without having to put anybody on the scale.

In DMS the Sgt Major is the Czar of the weight control program (which is why he stays so trim). He insures that *all* Army personnel are weighed every 6 months and those that don't meet the standard are enrolled in a weight control program. To the other Services and civilian personnel, he just drops a well-worned hint about their physique.

In general, the majority of DMS personnel maintains a good

appearance and, as a whole, the School looks good. However, those few whose appearance is not good and those of you who are starting to put on a few pounds should think about joining the DMS team. Only bears and a few other non-human mammals need to build up a protective layer of fat for the winter.

And now on to a less weighty subject . . . The DMA MC&G conference was an outstanding success. MC&G key personnel from all over the world met in Washington to discuss problems relating to MC&G support given to the Services. Major Buddenhagen of PRT gave the DMS presentation which explained how our courses are designed and how we keep them current. Our message was: "Are we teaching what you need in the field? We think we are; if we are not, please tell us."

The problem we had in the last issue was as follows:

1. *What word contains all five vowels in alphabetical order?*

Answer: facetious

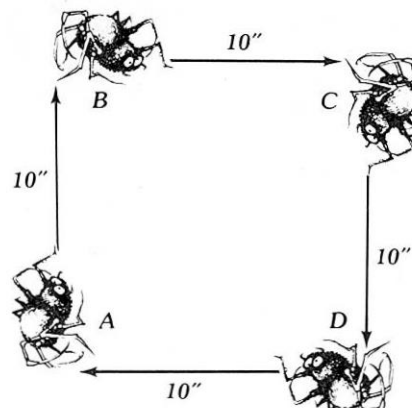
2. *What word contains three sets of double letters in a row?*

Answer: bookkeeper

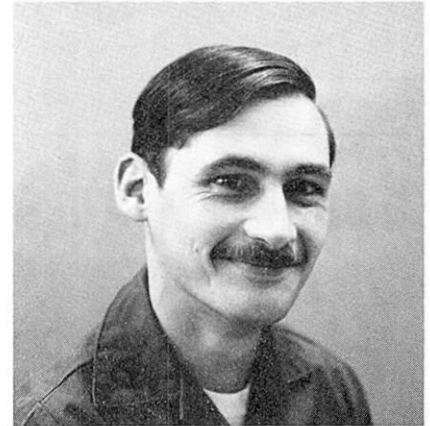
Sherry Bowers of TSD was the first to correctly guess both answers.

For this issue, we'll go back to mathematics and logic:

Four bugs—A, B, C, and D—are at the corners of a 10-inch square. Simultaneously, and at a constant speed, A crawls directly towards B, B towards C, C towards D, and D towards A. How far does each travel before they meet?



A new voice is heard in Mr. Marvel's morgue



Although Mr. Marvel has never had any difficulty getting his message across, or at least heard, the Department of Graphic Arts is giving him an assistant. SSG George A. (Mitch) Michaud (pronounced Me-show) is joining GAD as an Instructor for 1250 Repair. SSG Michaud previously served as the NCOIC for the AG Dup Branch at Fort Carson, Colo.

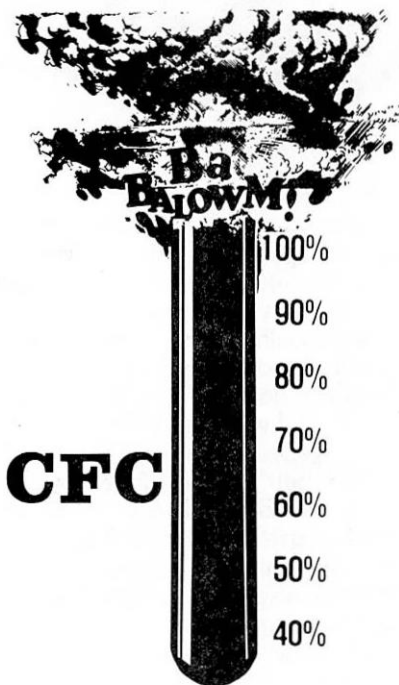
Being officially assigned to DMS is a little like coming home for Mitch. In 1969, he spent 6 months as a student in the course he eventually will be teaching. His instructors were Dale Anderson and Al Marvel. He then spent an additional 1½ years at the School as Supply and Maintenance Support for the Engineer School.

In the few weeks that Mitch has been at DMS, he has become involved with the DMS Bowling Team. This is not surprising, considering his past. While at Ft Carson, and before he met his new wife, Joyce, Mitch bowled 5 nights a week. Marriage curtailed his bowling to 2 nights a week. Now, since Joyce—also Army—will not be transferred to Ft Belvoir until December, Mitch is falling back on his old habits.

Mitch currently is staying in the barracks where he is not allowed to do any home-cooking. He would like it known that he is accepting all dinner invitations.

DMS Exceeds CFC Goal

On 25 October, DMS's generous contributors punched out the top of this year's Combined Federal Campaign thermometer. Your outstanding response to this worthy effort to help those less fortunate than we have exceeded our dollar goal three weeks ahead of the 15 November official CFC end-date. We still have time to contribute even more.



New in the Carto penthouse: (L-R) SSG Bill Benning, SSG Ed Williams, SSG Louis Sampson, and SFC Harvey Moore.

DCAG welcomes four instructors

by DCAG

Four new personnel were recently assigned to the Carto penthouse of Wheeler Hall. The Department of Cartography and Applied Graphics welcomes the talent and experience of each of these individuals.

SFC Harvey Moore is new to the Cartographic Compilation Division but not to DMS. He was an Instructor in GAD for the past 7 years. SFC Moore resides on Ft Belvoir with his wife Marlene and their children Anastasia and Leeroye.

The other three men traded their Hawaiian surfboards for Potomac rafts and left the 652d Bn, Ft Shafter, for ole' Virginy. SSG Bill Benning is accompanied by his wife Bonnie and their children William and Lori Ann. SSG Ed Williams is here with his wife Janice, and SSG Louis Sampson is accompanied by his wife Barbara

and their children Leonard and Matthew.

In addition to their professional skills as Cartographers, two of the men claim to be whizzes at sports. Bill admits to being an authority on baseball, football, and volleyball, and Ed says he follows and cheers for all college teams with the exception of the local Maryland Terrapins. His behavior can be excused only because he's from North Carolina and they don't know any better. Both Bill and Ed hope to play on DMS sports teams. Harvey limits his sports to one favorite activity—hassling PPO.

Louis is a family man and an ordained minister. He will be serving a fellowship at a local church.

We welcome all four men aboard and hope that their tours are, or continue to be, enjoyable.

Haverland receives

Maj Wil Haverland of PRT received the Joint Service Commendation Medal on 17 October 1979 for his meritorious service while assigned to the Geodetic Survey Squadron, Cheyenne, Wyo. from 14 June 1976 to 1 August 1979.

While serving as Techniques Analyst for the Techniques Office, HTC, Maj Haverland planned,

JSCM

developed, and carried out an operational test and evaluation program for state-of-the-art electronic distance measurement equipment.

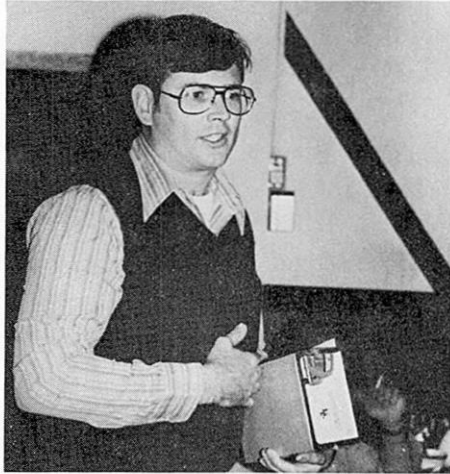
The medal was presented by CDR Slayman.

Congratulations, Maj Haverland. We expect that you will keep up the good work.



Saying goodbye to Jack Batt

Parties and presentations



by Penny Greer

Everyone at DMS knows Jack Batt as a friendly, good-natured guy who's just a bundle of non-stop energy. He has so much energy that two jobs and several hobbies can't use it all up, so he talks a lot. You might remember that his nickname on the softball team was "Mouth." But for once in his life, Jack Batt was speechless! What caused this unusual occurrence?

It all started when friends of Jack decided to have a surprise "bon voyage" party for him before he left for Korea. The guests were invited and sworn to secrecy. One very special person was asked as an extraspecial guest for Jack and as a surprise for the surprise party people.

The special guest was Mitch Kupchak, strong forward for the Washington Bullets. Anyone who knows Jack knows what a Bullets fan he is and how great he thinks Mitch is. (This writer, by the way, feels exactly the same.) I know, I know, back to the mystery of the closed mouth. Anyway, on the night of the party, the guests arrived early to hide their cars and take their places. The lights were turned out and we sat in candle-light and quietly conversed while we waited for the Batts to

arrive. Suddenly, someone said "Quiet, everyone! I hear a VW."

Jerry Foley, party host, went to the door to greet Jack and Mary Batt and invite them in for a beer before the Foleys and the Batts went out for dinner and dancing. Jack was heard to say "But we only have 20 minutes to get to the restaurant!" as he let Jerry lead him in. Once in, the lights came on, everyone yelled "Surprise!," and Jack was speechless. He hadn't even noticed Mitch—who followed him in—but when he did, he did one of the most classic double takes I've ever seen. Jack remained speechless. Even when he regained his voice, his words came out "No! Yeah? Yeah! It is him!!"

Later in the evening, Jack was heard telling Mitch how much he appreciated his coming to the party. Mitch's reply to that was "But, Jack, they told me if I'd come to the party I could get rid of you for a whole year!"

by CW2 Yovorsky

On 11 October 1979, SSG Jack Batt received the Joint Service Commendation Medal for outstanding service while at the Defense Mapping School.

SSG Batt instructed in two divisions during his tour (Reproduction Equipment Repair and Photolithography), and was a natural instructor in both areas. In addition to his teaching schedule, he could be counted upon to do anything else that need doing, and to do it with a can-do and willing attitude.

SSG Batt will be missed by his many friends and coworkers in GAD, and the DMS softball team will especially miss his batting average. Jack was also a good one for keeping up the team chatter.

We all wish him well in his new assignment in Korea. May he have a speedy return to Ft Belvoir, and, hopefully, to another tour at DMS.

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Minor musings of Major Millians

On "Playing around with words"

Pardon me while I slip back into my comfortable jacket and play with words some more. This time, I'd like to bounce around a few sports terms that have a meaning other than what they sound like they should mean, or could be strangely interpreted by someone who doesn't know any better. I'll warn you in advance that I'm not trying to make any points, I'm just having a little linguistic fun.

Each sport has its own particular jargon that is almost a secret code. I've made a list of several of these sports terms and some possible definitions:

Football

single wing: a deformed bird
tail back: a simian just down from the trees; a depressed dog
off-tackle: a football player who's a candidate for the funny farm
shotgun: a device for insuring proper wedding ceremonies
around end: someone who carries their excess calories in the rear
split end: a schizophrenic football player
free safety: a footloose security guard
right guard: a fine-smelling player as opposed to the left guard who shouldn't trust his deodorant
belly series: some sort of medical procedures centering on the middle
hash marks: what you get when you drop a lighted joint on your clothes

Baseball

foot-in-the-bucket: a misstep while milking Bossy
screaming line drive: a wounded ball in flight
batters' box: where batters are kept between games; a container for Aunt Jemimah's pancakes
foul ball: what you have when limburger cheese is used as the object of play
fair ball: a so-so dance; a mediocre ball
pinch hitter: a lecherous player. When he's on base, the baseman takes the lead

foul tip: a short word from a horse player who didn't know his ponies
frozen rope: Eskimo line drive

Hockey

hockey: where I come from, the word itself is dirty
face off: a casualty of too many conflicts
blue line: the division between Restricted and porno movies

Tennis

love: what there is little of when you're on the love side of the score
foot fault: a disease of the pedal extremities
double fault: the combination of halitosis and dandruff

Golf

golf: an animal frequently hunted on weekends by the common man, and on Wednesday afternoons by doctors. The object is to shoot the golf before it disappears into a hole. It lives in great expanses of green grass, is tough to cook, and usually runs a zig-zag pattern before going underground
bad lie: the above definition
slice: a piece of cake
water hazard: crocodiles in the course lake
double bogie: two trolls
hole in one: a puncture wound

Basketball

double dribble: twins eating carrots
tip off: what you say to the horse-player who gave you all the foul tips
base line: used by a pinch hitter on the make
through the hoop: a southern belle getting dressed
the key: the solution to the whole game; just one island off Florida

See how the sound and the meaning of a word can play games with you? If the sport you're watching gets dull, you can concentrate on what the sportscasters are saying and have some fun. It's even funnier if the announcer is Howard Cosell.



The Martin in his natural habitat.

Migrating Martin stops at DMS

LTC Larry (formerly purple) Martin made a brief stopover at DMS on his way south for the winter. A former student in MC&GOC, this particular bird became well known around the School as the leader of the "Brew Crew." He was mostly nocturnal, lived primarily on a liquid diet, and favored a bar stool perch. His reunion with three of his flock that remained at DMS following graduation—Lt Hacunda and CPT's Smeds and Cornwell—was held at the Officers' Club.

LTC Martin was on his way to Panama where he will serve as the Chief of the Brazil Project, IAGS, under COL Roth. After leaving DMS, LTC Martin attended the Defense Language Institute at Monterey, Calif. Said Martin, "My decision of many years ago not to be a language major was not a wrong one."



Stop presses!—Stop presses!—Bulletin!

by CDR Kelson Slayman

Those readers who have sharp eyes and read the fine print probably have surmised that either (a) the *Contour* has a new editor or (b) the old editor has a new name. The correct answer is (b).

On Sunday, 28 October 1979, at the University of Maryland West Chapel, and in front of a gathering of family and friends, Charlotte Ann Yarrington and Michael Owen Ball were united in marriage. Since the State of Maryland condones hyphenation between consenting adults, Charlotte has chosen to be called Ms. Yarrington-Ball. Since hyphenation is not only legal, but also optional, Mike Ball will continue to be known as Mike Ball. Charlotte and Mike will make their home in Silver Spring, which is a long way from DMS but is close to the University of Maryland where Mike is an assistant professor in the Business College.

Charlotte and Mike, from all of us at DMS, best wishes for a happy life together. Just don't move to upstate New York.

Terrain Analysis Program expands DMS mission

The Defense Mapping Agency (DMA) has received approval for its first expansion of mission since the Agency was formed in 1972. DMA now has responsibility for the Department of Defense Terrain Analysis Program (TAP).

Terrain analysis provides ground forces more detailed geographic information on the physical aspects of terrain and manmade features and analyzes their significance to military operations. The products generally consist of thematic maps showing soils, geology, vegetation, inland hydrology, and surface materials; and terrain studies, including urban area analyses, tactical commander's terrain analyses, and digital topographic data bases.

On 15 June 1979, the Secretary of Defense approved the transfer of the TAP from DIA to DMA. On 24 August 1979, Secretary Brown approved the submission by DMA of a detailed request for resources to support the TAP. The necessary budgetary decision to provide DMA

an increase of 78 spaces and \$2 million will be made during the FY81 budget review cycle.

If the resources are approved, DMA will treat terrain analysis as an integral part of its mapping, charting, and geodesy (MC&G) mission. MC&G officers in the Unified and Specified Commands and the armed services will be requested to include terrain analysis requirements in their annual submissions to DMA of their MC&G requirements. The DMA Hydrographic/Topographic Center is preparing an implementation plan for this new mission.

With the addition of terrain analysis, DMA becomes a "full service bank" relative to topography—running the gamut from precise positioning of discrete points, to point positioning data bases and digital terrain elevation data bases over vast geographic areas, to production of standard maps and charts and perspective views of terrain, to detailed terrain analyses in direct support of tactical commanders.

november



John Parris in *November in the Hills*, writes, "November in the hills is a hearth fire and apple cider and pumpkin pie and shocks of corn standing like teepees in the fields.

It's the season turning from bronze to gray and the crisp whisper of fallen leaves skittering in the wind.

November in the hills is naked woods and meadows brown and serene.

It's frosty knuckles rapping at the door"

Drab November — between October with its bright hues of autumn foliage and December with its bleak white snows — is a pause in the progress of the seasons.

And it is a month during which Americans pause . . . on the 11th (Veterans Day) to acknowledge the contributions of those who have served in the uniforms of their country and this year, on the 22nd (Thanksgiving Day) to offer gratitude for the blessings that have been bestowed upon them.

Although seasonal change may come to a standstill during the 11th month of the year, the history of man has moved forward. On November 7, 1805, the Lewis and Clark expedition reached the Pacific Ocean. On the eighth of the month in 1942, the Allied invasion of North Africa was launched.

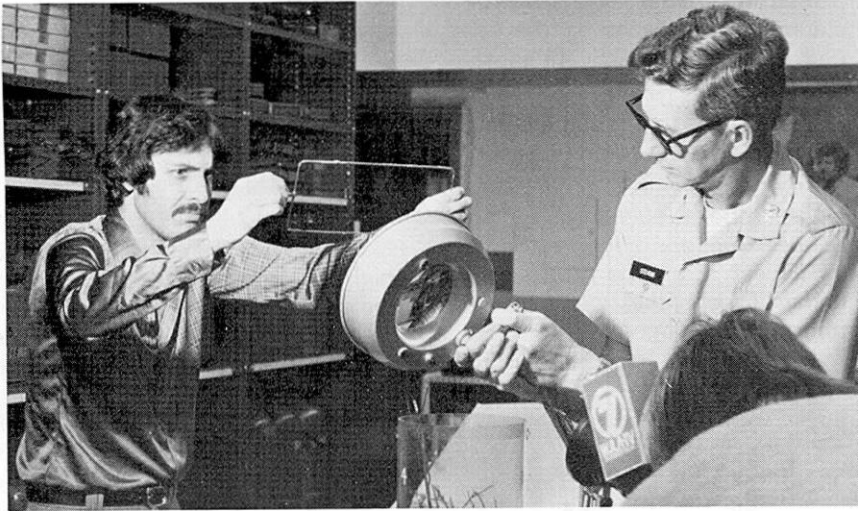
For the U.S. military, perhaps the most notable birthday of the month is that of the U.S. Marine Corps. The Corps was founded on November 10, 1775, and this year will observe its 204th anniversary.

CONTOUR

Vol. 6, No. 24

Defense Mapping School

16 November 1979



Dale Cuave demonstrates how a black widow spider's web is collected to a WJLA-TV cameraman while CW4 Stevens steadies a magnifying glass through which the action was filmed. The program was shown on 25 Oct during Channel 7's 6:00 and 11:00 news and on 26 Oct during the local portion of "Good Morning, America."

tative talking about spiders, Dale Cuave was properly impressed with the web-spinning, Andy Bradley moved the cage effectively, and the unidentified Survey member was an interested bystander.

The segment shown on Channel 7 that evening was a good production. Considering the quality of acting, it could not have been otherwise. Even newscaster David Schoumacher enjoyed the bit. His comment, "How do they get the spiders on the frame?," demonstrates that a sequel is necessary.

We would welcome back WJLA-TV anytime. Not only was their coverage of the DMS spiders excellent, but the Survey Department members have been on their best behavior ever since. I just wish some of them would put down their knitting and get back to work. Yarn-spinning surveyors are not in the least unusual.

SD members star in local TV news

by Maj Bob Millians

The much maligned black widow spiders of the Survey Department finally got some public recognition via the video circuit. WJLA-TV's (Channel 7) Ed Turney, of the feature "Turney's World," decided to do a segment on the DMS spiders. He felt that there was enough singularity in an insect that works for the government to fit his requirements of the unusual, rare, trivial, or ridiculous.

On 25 October, he and his audio-visual crew arrived at DMS. Our ever-modest Survey Department members, after a brief scuffle in the hall, reluctantly agreed to appear as members of the supporting cast. Once decided, their willingness to

cooperate with the TV people was totally evident. One unidentified member offered to let one of the ladies bite him for the shock effect, but his volunteer statement was quickly retracted by cooler heads.

Wanda, brought to DMS from Ft Bragg, N.C., was chosen to star. She performed with the proper enthusiasm and even spun a web on the provided frame. There was some concern when the unidentified Survey member offered to get in the cage with the spider and demonstrate further yarn-spinning, but Ed said that had been done before and was old hat.

Several members of DMS did manage to get in the picture and one even got the promise of a fishing trip. John Mann did some authora-

Yovorsky breaks house record

On Friday night, 26 October, at the Ft Belvoir Bowling Center, Al Yovorsky set a new house record. Urged on by his lovely wife Helga who said "You'd better bowl good or else!" Al followed a 258 game with a 247 game. This put him within 217 points of the 722 house record.

Al began his third game with the traditional butterflies in his stomach and with the bowling balls feeling like heavy blocks. He settled down in time to roll a final game of 224 for a new record of 729 for three games. Not bad for a once-a-week bowler with bad knees.

Congratulations, Al.



The DMS briefing at the DMA year-end conference at Headquarters was well received. The other DMA components also presented a good summary of their past year's activities so, all in all, DMA had a successful, productive year.

It is evident that DMA is changing rapidly to digital products. We at DMS need to keep abreast of these changes so that when the Services submit a requirement for this type of training we can move swiftly to satisfy it.

Preparations for the renovation of Bagley Hall continue on schedule. The established sequence of events is as follows:

Advertise for A&E firm	22 Oct 79
Award design	22 Nov 79
Completion of design	25 April 80
Award work schedule	1 June 80

We expect turbulence during the construction period, but when the work is completed we will have a much better facility. You will be kept informed if the above schedule changes.

The top DMA civilian, Mr. William Riordan retired on 9 Nov 1979. Gen Nicholson has selected Mr. O. W. Williams to replace Mr. Riordan. Mr. Williams was Deputy Director for Systems and Techniques at HQ, DMA prior to this new position. We wish him the best of luck in his new assignment.

The Rap Sessions continue to be productive. The direct dialogue between those present and myself have been both informal and informative. I appreciate the frankness and honesty of the people that have participated so far.

The problem we had in the last issue is as follows:

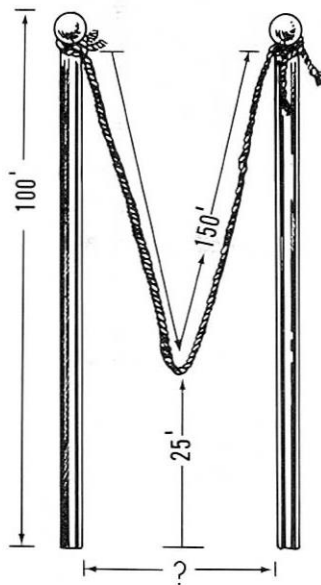
Four bugs—A, B, C, and D—are at the corners of a 10-inch square. Simultaneously, an at a constant speed, A crawls toward B, B towards C, C towards D, and D

towards A. How far does each bug travel before they meet?

No one called in the correct answer of 10 inches on this one. Since the path of each pursuer is at all times perpendicular to the path of the pursued, no component of the pursued bug's path moves it closer to or further from the pursuing bug. The pursuing bug will then catch up with the pursued bug in exactly the same time it would have taken if the pursued bug had remained stationary. The length of the spiral path is therefore exactly the same as the side of the square: 10 inches.

Here is one that is rather simple, provided you use common sense:

Two flagpoles are each 100 feet high. A rope of 150-ft length is strung between the tops of the flagpoles. At its lowest point, the rope sags to within 25 feet of the ground. How far apart are the flagpoles?



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 Fort Belvoir, VA 22060

Director: COL Hector Wood
 Editor: Charlotte Yarrington-Ball

Owen W. Williams to be top DMA civilian

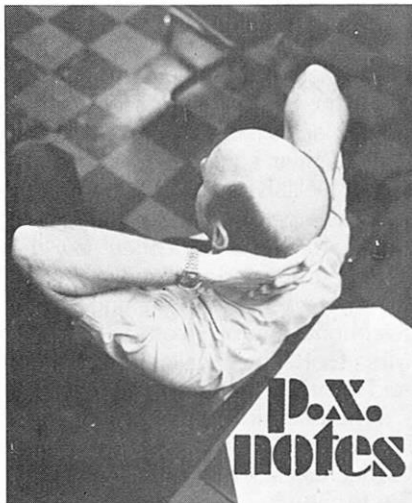


Owen W. Williams will become the highest ranking civilian in the Defense Mapping Agency on 13 Nov 1979 when he assumes duties as Deputy Director for Management and Technology. He will be acting Deputy Director until the Office of the Secretary of Defense approves his selection.

Williams has been Deputy Director for Systems and Techniques since that Directorate was formed in February 1976. Previously, Williams was Assistant Deputy Director, Plans, Requirements and Technology.

During his distinguished career in mapping, charting and geodesy, Williams has been Director of the Terrestrial Sciences Laboratory, Air Force Cambridge Research Laboratories in Bedford, Mass. While there he fostered innovations in the fields of satellite geodesy and gravimetric instrumentation. He also advanced the initial applications of laser technology to the field of geodesy.

Williams has served as a visiting lecturer in Earth Sciences in Europe and Scandanavia and as a guest lecturer in "Cosmic Geodesy" at the request of the Soviet Academy of Sciences. Over 40 of his scientific and technical papers have been published in national and international technical publications and journals. These papers, published between 1957 and 1979, are in the fields of geodesy, gravity, and geophysics.



by SGM Bill Locke

It's been so long since I've written this column that I had to reread 3 months of *Contours* to get a feel for what I used to say. Having found no loose ends that needed tying or follow-ups promised, I guess I'll start anew. The best way to do this is to use the old potpourri trick.

The pile of bricks behind the bowling alley is finally taking shape and with a little bit of luck the new "Shopette" should open in March. A lot depends on getting it under roof before the winter starts in earnest. I was asked the other day what would become of the present Four Seasons and Foodland buildings. PX Management tells me that they'll be razed as soon as is practical. Other new facilities will include a remodeled Beauty Shop and a two-chair Barber Shop in Abbot Hall.

Planned to start in the next 3 to 6 months is a new "Post Pay" system at the service station. Features of this renovation include electronic pumps, canopies over the service islands, and a central kiosk where you'll pay an attendant for your gas. (And you thought the service station traffic would soon be normal again.) Think positively—this could have been happening at the same time the new steam lines were being placed along 12th Street (and nearly did). Additionally, the stockroom at the main store will have its storage area doubled by the construction of a mezzanine complete with conveyors for ease of stock handling.

When will we have a new Watch Repair, you ask? Gee, we've had a new one every other month. Not funny, is it? Management isn't laughing either. With a little luck, there may be some relief next month. A deal is underway to bring in a proven (with AAFES) contractor, so cross your eyes, er, fingers.

For those of you with a green thumb, the House Armed Services Committee has approved the AAFES sale of live, green, growing things like shrubs, ornamentals, bedding plants, etc. I'll have more details as spring approaches and Ft Belvoir gets more guidance. They've also approved such new products as video record/playback units and several new categories of outerwear for men and women. Conservationists take note: new categories exclude fur. Shucks, guess that means my Christmas list will be two items shorter.

Speaking of Christmas, you need to start visiting the Exchange facilities and stay on the lookout for flyers announcing special holiday events. Anyone who spent days trying to find which lay-away had their merchandise can breath easier this season. There will be only one lay-away location and clerks will give you a map when you place your merchandise in their care. TSD teaches map-reading if you need help.

Last but not least—you've probably discovered by now that check cashing limits have gone up to \$100. Some thought the old \$50 limit restricted their buying limits. I suppose they didn't know this wasn't true, and if you didn't, then you skipped my column once or twice. As a reminder, you can write a check for the amount of purchase plus \$10 any time for any amount. The \$50 and \$100 ceilings are for cash only as a convenience for the customer. But please, let's not use the Exchange as a bank. They're not complaining yet, but they're not staffed for it.

P.S. Have you seen the new greeting card/gift wrapping/party decorations display? You'll be seeing a lot of new merchandise displays in the coming months. It's part of AAFES' attempt to display merchandise in greater variety and in a more attractive fashion.



SP4 Pegues—thinking of new suggestions or how to spend her cash award?

SP4 Pegues wins cash award

SP4 Sandra Pegues of DCAG is the most recent recipient of a DMS Suggestion Award. She recommended that DA Form 1941 be revised to eliminate the confusion and reduce the errors in interpreting and completing the form.

SP4 Pegues became aware of the difficulties of reading DA Form 1941 (Grid and Declination Computations) in her job as Instructor. She frequently amended her students' forms to make it easier for them to understand and decided that others must be having difficulties with it also.

Although the award was adopted as having intangible benefits, the award the suggestor was tangible. A surprised SP4 Pegues happily accepted a cash award for \$50. She reportedly is now working on other possible suggestions.



SGT Edwards leaves A Company



1SG Cleveland Edwards

On 1 November 1979, 1SG Cleveland C. Edwards left A Company, First Bn, for the USA Reserve Center at Watertown, N.Y. At the Center, he will be working as a Reserve Advisor who will assist the Battalion in planning, organizing, and executing its mission. He should also be doing some teaching.

At the time of his transfer, 1SG Edwards was the most senior person in the Company in terms of longevity. "Seems like I've been here forever," he joked. He arrived at A Company in October of 1977 and soon became known as the energy conservation person. He gave frequent talks on turning off lights and closing doors and windows, and an energy conservation sign was taped to the back of his clipboard so that it was always visible during formations.

One of his personal standards as First Sergeant was to know all the troops by name. This was quite an accomplishment when you realize that approximately 2,400 troops rotate through the Company each year.

1SG Edwards' replacement is 1SG Robert J. Allain, who was fortunate enough to spend 2 weeks with 1SG Edwards learning how the Company works and how DMS works with the Company. According to Edwards, Allain was "catching on fast" and would be a good person for DMS to work with. "The communication



1SG Robert Allain

between myself and DMS has always been good," Edwards commented, "and should continue."

1SG Edwards expressed his regrets at leaving the sunny South for upstate New York. (Watertown is about 100 miles north of Syracuse.) Said Edwards, "My wife Sieglinde is used to the cold because she grew up in Bavaria. But me . . . well, I've definitely got my longjohns out."

Best wishes to 1SG Edwards and a hearty welcome to 1SG Allain.

Roll over, Lassie: here comes Wanda!

Farrah Fawcett-Majors began her rise to stardom with brief TV bits, but Wanda Spider-Black Widow does not seem destined to follow the same path. (Perhaps blonds do have more fun.) Although she spun beautifully, and lunged realistically at the cameraman, Wanda has not received any movie, or even commercial, offers. What she did gain from her TV debut, however, was another female with which she could lament the fickle flame of public acclaim.

The DMS spider program was aired on WJLA-TV (Channel 7) on the 6:00 and 11:00 news and again during the local clips of "Good

Morning, America." Among the viewers were Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Gottschalk of Maryland. Some time ago, the Gottschalks discovered a large black spider living and laying eggs in their sofa. They named the spider Delilah and placed it in a jar to keep as a pet. Delilah remained with the Gottschalks until they saw the TV program and realized just what their pet was. After obtaining a DMS telephone number from WJLA-TV, Mrs. Gottschalk called the School and donated Delilah.

When he picked up Delilah, John Mann thoughtfully advised Mrs. Gottschalk, mother of two, to spray the furniture. A female black widow will bite humans, and her poison can make a small child very ill for several days.

As seen from this example, TV can be quite educational. Wanda might also want to tune in to the tube to see how some females climb the shakey ladder to the top. She may have spun well, but she jiggled very little.

Editor's note: Most people quake at the site of a black widow spider on the loose, but not Ed Turney. Mr. Turney said he, a member of the "Spider's Club," felt a certain kinship with Wanda. According to Mr. Turney, the "Spider's Club" was formed when a somewhat inebriated group of local media people dared each other to be tattooed with a club emblem. The ladies were to have the tattoo needled on one hip; the men were to have the same design tattooed on an ankle. To confirm this tale, Mr. Turney willingly rolled down a sock to display the tattoo—a black spider.



Contour Readers' Survey Results

The results of the *Second Contour Readers' Survey* are in, or as many responses are in as I'll probably ever get. With only 39 out of a potential 342 responses, I don't know whether to junk the results or validate them as being from the "truly concerned." Since the majority of the replies are from within DMS, which is my audience, I'll report the results to you and act upon all practical suggestions. I did receive one surprise: five of the respondents were from outside DMS and had to buy their own stamps. Now *that's* support!

As you read the results, keep in mind that not everyone answered all the questions and some circled more than one per question. The results, although disappointing in number, should be fairly representative since the returns varied from the complimentary and signed to the decidedly nasty and anonymous.

1. How often do you receive the *Contour*?

Thirty-five respondents said they received the *Contour* every issue, and the other four said they received it frequently. I can't draw any conclusion from this statistic other than that no one who never receives the *Contour* decided to respond.

2. Of the issues that you see, do you read . . .

The majority of the respondents (20) said they read most of the articles while 9 said they read all of the articles. The least number of respondents (7) said they read only the ones that looked interesting. The second figure should more accurately be 8 since one person said he read all the articles because Mr. Mac made him and that hardly counts.

3. Which articles do you read most frequently?

Personality features were selected as the most popular (28 votes), followed closely by the Director's

Column (26). The problems in the Director's Column were frequently cited as an attention-getter. In descending order of popularity were the Editor's Column (18), Technical features (16), Whatever is on the front page (15), and Sports news (11). As to the least read category—Sports—I never did claim to be any Cosell and would appreciate a little help in this area. Perhaps someone can think of someone else on the bowling or volleyball teams that should be volunteered.

4. Try to explain briefly what it is that attracts you to the articles you do read.

Most people couldn't pinpoint why they read what they read. Humor, photos, and subject matter (in that order) were mentioned, and "because they're there" got two votes. Others responded that they read the articles because they dealt with DMS employees and DMS subjects and this helped them keep in touch with the other Departments.

5. Can you name one article you read during the past year that you especially enjoyed?

Most people couldn't and I hesitate to draw any conclusions from this. Certainly most of you liked *something*. Of those that did identify a particular article, six choose the Minor musings of Maj Millians, four selected the article on the spiders by CPT Thompson, and three cited the Director's Column. Single votes were cast for the Charlie Lundmark feature story, "the one about the red hen that made the bread and got the shaft," Lt Leath's FFFFF luncheon, the Bagley Hall expose, and CPT Thompson's energy conservation article. Votes cast by the author of the article voted for were discounted as biased.

The purpose of the last question was to assess the subject or style area that most appealed to *Contour* readers. After assessing these statistics, I would like to encourage

Maj Millians to keep on musing, and express my sorrow at the upcoming loss of CPT Thompson to Hawaii.

6. Why is it difficult to spark reader involvement?

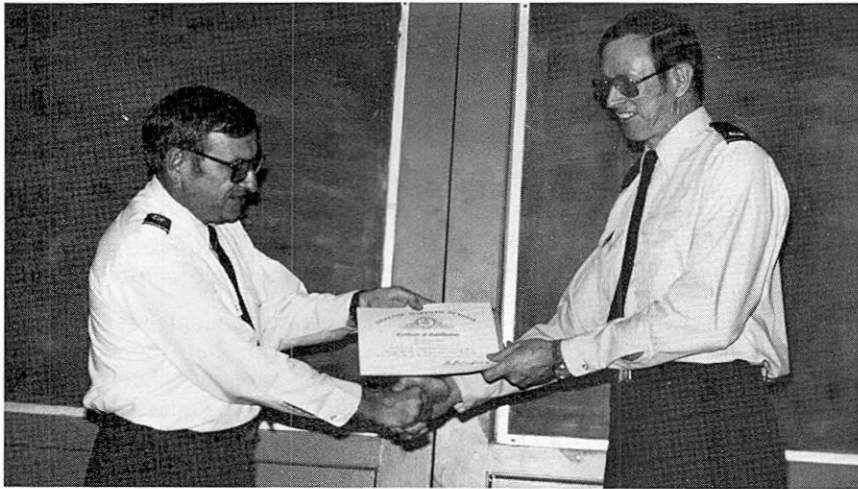
So few respondents responded to this question that the answer is obviously apathy. Even people willing to take the time to fill out the Survey couldn't be bothered with this one. An energetic 10 people did go so far as to under "never got around to it" and one person commented that "there's enough to do in the area of writing already."

7. Of the articles/columns we carry, which would you like to see expanded or deleted?

A few responses to this question were biased: The Director recommended that the Director's Column be deleted and the Sgt Major suggested that more articles written by the Sgt Major be included. Nine respondents gave the Editor a vote of confidence with an "OK as is" while 17 left it blank. For my own morale, I'll assume they're also content. Three people would like to see a Student's Column, two would like a Sports Column, one would like the Editor's Column deleted, and two would like the Editor deleted.

One person requested that all articles about the other DMA components be dropped since they could be read in the other component newsletters. This is a request I cannot comply with. DMA-related articles selected for the *Contour* concern major personnel changes that will affect DMS policies, and items of interest about the operations of the other components. Since DMS is part of DMA, these articles concern us, and since DMS only receives 10 copies each of the other newspapers, very few people have the opportunity to read them. The *Contour* is the one sure method of getting the news throughout DMS.

continued on page 6



Jolly green giant departs from DMS

by Maj Bob Millians

The Giant, as in WO1 Ralph Henry, has departed the Defense Mapping School (Snickers of "Finally!" from the back will not be tolerated.) With him went our best wishes and fond feelings.

Before he left, Ralph received the Joint Service Commendation Medal and a Senior Instructor Certificate. In ceremonies appropriate to the occasion, the well-deserved awards were presented in recognition of Ralph's outstanding accomplishments and contributions to DMS.

The Giant was dressed in his customary green outfit and blushing acknowledged the accolades of his

coworkers. Indeed, the effusive tributes almost overcame the recipient, but he was able to recover enough to give his gracious thanks.

Ralph, once again, good luck as you venture out to spread the word about Army topo surveying. We'll consider you as our ambassador of things pure and good to the state of Maryland and we know you will do well. (Is that a "Ho-ho-ho!" I hear from the direction of Aberdeen, Md?) And another thing—If I, being among the medium to short people of the world, have the opportunity to present any more awards or whatever to you, you'll have to bring me a stool.

Contour Survey Results cont.

8. If you have suggestions for other columns/articles which you'd like to read, please tell us.

The responses to this question and to the above and 14. **Other Comments** overlapped. Several people would like to see more in-depth articles on interesting personalities around DMS (I'll get on this right away.), while a few wanted more in-depth technical articles (I'll accept any help in this area.). Other suggestions were a "Letters to the Editor" Column (this option exists, but there is little or no input), a Pet

Peeve Column, a series about supervisors so that personnel "will have a better idea about who is lurking behind those mahogany desks," regular Departmental features, Hail and Farewell, and a listing of classes and their starting dates.

9. How do you feel about the primarily humorous style of the paper?

Twenty respondents liked it, 7 liked most of it, 2 disliked most of it (feeling that an official military publication should be serious), and 1 hated it.

* * * *

Several people did not bother to answer the questions on status, age, sex and rank. These questions were not included so I could stay up late trying to guess who thought what, but so I could determine which groups were reading, or were most responsive to, the *Contour*. I failed. Deliberately misleading replies cannot be measured.

A reader's profile compiled from the most likely responses shows that the typical reader-respondent is a male between 36 and 45 years of age and is on the Staff.

Other conclusions and comments are: someone on the Staff claims to weigh an enviable 120 lbs, and two men thought that asking their sex was sexist. DMS women are more likely to complete surveys (20%) than are the men (8%). Only one company grade officer responded so I am definitely not reaching the Captains in TSD (with the exception of—bless his heart—CPT Thompson, whose response that he was an "0-3, Baby-cakes!" was even more enthusiastic than asked for.)

14. Other comments

I left myself open on this one and still came out with a smile. See if you agree or disagree with some of the following:

"It is very hard for me to justify to myself why so much money is spent on this publication when I feel that it accomplishes so little."

"This is a super paper—keep up the good work. I enjoy keeping up with the activities of the School, but the info could be in greater detail. It may be redundant for some who are close to the action, but for those of us who are far away (*postmarked 'Salem, OR'*) it is our only contact."

"Something the paper doesn't do now is something I think we can't overlook—that of education, not only for DMS'ers but for the surprisingly large outside readership. You'd be surprised how effective the *Contour* is for handout of strokes and slaps. It is also good for supporting programs we are pushing through DMA. . ."

"How about a 'Guess the headless nude' feature?"

CONTOUR

Vol. 6, No. 25

Defense Mapping School

30 November 1979

TSD: Traveling Staff Dept.?

Members of the Topographic Sciences Department are joking, none too humorously, that the TS in their Department acronym stands for Traveling Staff. At the same time that DMA and the Army have expanded their terrain analysis programs and placed a greater teaching load on TSD, the Department is suffering from a significant rotation in personnel, a number of lengthy MTT missions, and a temporary loss of two Instructors to HQ DMA.

The TSD division to be hardest hit by the movement of personnel is Terrain Evaluation. Of the 12 Instructors currently assigned to TED, three have been there less than a year. Of the remaining nine with more than a year's experience, four are due to rotate before February and two are on temporary assignment. CPT(P) Hudson, also due to rotate in February, is filling the position left vacant by the retirement of MAJ Smayda at HQ DMA; CPT(P) Johnson is on a special detail to the Plans Division, HQ DMA.

CPT Sigmon is also on the promotion list and all three Captains (P) are eligible for selection to the Command and General Staff Course at Ft Levenworth. Considering the quality of DMS personnel, their selection is not unlikely. The loss of these three, however, would reduce the number of Instructors in TED with more than a year's experience to two.

LTC Desrochers, TSD Chief and new to DMS and the Department as of this past October, would like to see some stabilization in TED soon. "But," he admits, "next September seems to be the closest time a stabilization of personnel seems likely."

What makes this rotation of personnel so serious is not only the number of Instructors leaving, but the period of time in which they're doing so. TED is the element most impacted by the new terrain analysis (TA) requirements. Their current enlisted TA course (TERANL) has been redesigned to meet most of these requirements, and the class which just began in November

shows a significant boost in student load (see *TSD responds to expanded TA program*, page 6).

The greatest impact of the new TA thrust results from the Army's establishment of a new TA Technician (MOS 841A) in the topo career field. TED is now designing a course to meet the TA Technician's training needs. All selected WO candidates must successfully complete the course before being awarded the

continued on page 3



Left: The Galliens make the promotion a family affair. Ron's family in order of height are: Patricia, Monica, Carmen, and Amanda. Right: LtCol Landry smiles as he congratulates the new Warrant and his wife.

Gallien makes WO1

by CW4 John Maxwell

On 24 October 1979, SSG Ronald E. Gallien was appointed WO1. He became the 17th Photomapping Technician currently serving on active duty in the entire Army.

Ron was pinned by his wife Patricia and LtCol Landry while his three beautiful daughters and many

DMS'ers and visitors looked on.

Ron has been a valuable asset to us in many areas and, as luck would have it, he will be staying in DMS/DCAG until his permanent orders arrive. We're proud of your accomplishments, Ron, and we wish you continued success.



Our beloved Form 13 seems destined to bite the dust shortly. I have many memories of this Form. When I first saw it and realized that I had 32 choices of where to put down my daily work hours, I wondered how I would ever determine which were the proper squares to fill in. My first thought was to put 15 minutes in each square ($32 \times \frac{1}{4} = 8$) and cover all bets. But, knowing that all good forms have instructions on the back side, I quickly turned it over. It didn't take me long to realize that I would have to take the day off if I wanted to read all the fine print. Working with Form 13's is like wrestling an octopus—no matter which way you turn it, it overpowers you.

A study group of one headed by Capt Moorehead has been looking at Form 13 with the intention of performing major surgery. The guidance the study group received was to simply the Form in such a manner that easily understood questions like the following would be part of it:

1. Did you come to work today?
 Yes No
2. Did you stay at work all day?
 Yes No
3. If you answered No to (1.) or (2.) above, list below UCMJ article you violated.



13 ain't your lucky number, Form!

By the time management experts get through with it, we are hoping that a system in between the current Form 13 and the one described above will emerge. Whatever the outcome, it will be 3 to 4 months before it becomes a reality. So please continue your diligent efforts in filling out Form 13's until a revised form is implemented.

The problem we had in the last issue was rather simple. In fact, answers were being called in before the paper was distributed. We will repeat the problem and give the answer to those of you who didn't figure it out.

Two flagpoles are each 100 feet high. A rope of 150-ft length is strung between the tops of the flagpoles. At its lowest point, the rope sags to within 25 feet of the ground. How far apart are the flagpoles?

Answer: *The flagpoles are right next to each other.*

I was approached by a Bible group and asked to please include a religious problem. The group has been observing DMS since the last Christmas party and has determined that we need to devote a little more time to this area. In response to their request I am including the following:

How many animals of each species did Moses take aboard the Ark with him?

If you think you have an answer, please call the Editor—she's carrying the Ball on this one.

SMAJ Sez

With more new Army green shirts appearing every day, you should be familiar with the proper wear. Consult AR 670-1 or me if you have any doubts. Remember, both long and short sleeve versions can be worn as outer or inner garments, but insignia of rank must be worn at all times. A tie is always required with the long sleeve shirt, but may be omitted when wearing short sleeves *without* the green blouse. The overcoat may never be worn unless the green blouse is also worn.

Take an interest in your SEER, APR, or Fitness Report. If you think your rater left something out, tell him or her. It's *your* career. Have you been counseled lately? Your rater should discuss with you, periodically, what he or she thinks of your current performance. Rating is *not* an annual task but a daily one.

A recent change in the IRS code provides that members with a family income of less than \$10,000 who have a child at home can receive the earned income credit (EIC) in advance during the year instead of waiting to claim the credit on the annual income tax returns (DMA Military Hi-Lites, 16 July 1979).

The Enlisted System is undergoing many changes. Recently instituted is a monthly Membership Night. If you are a holder of an annual card, you and your spouse/whomever will be dined and entertained free at the Main Club. This is for Fort Belvoir Club Card-holders only. Sorry, no "out-of-town" cards will be honored that night. Management is interested in your ideas—so let's stop complaining and help make the system responsive to our needs and desires.

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 Defense Mapping School
 Fort Belvoir, VA 22060

Director: COL Hector Wood
 Editor: Charlotte Yarrington-Ball

Class schedule: 3-14 Dec.

Beginning classes:

TSD MCGKPO 1-80 3 Dec

Graduating classes:

TSD MCGKPO 1-80 7 Dec

TSD MCGOC 3-79 14 Dec

GAD OFFPNT 1-80 6 Dec

GAD OFFPNT 2-80 6 Dec



The *Contour* is proud to bear the good tidings that LTC Bill Sprinsky and Lynne (Manov) Sprinsky have added a baby boy to their family. Matthew Samuel was born at 3:05 a.m. on 6 November. He weighed a hefty 9 lbs, 1 oz, and measured 20½ inches. The baby's initials must stand for **More of the Same Stuff** since Lynne commented that "He looks *just like Bill!*"

Congratulations to Lynne and Bill from DMS.

TSD: Traveling Staff Dept.? cont.

841A MOS, and the enlisted students must pass the course before receiving the silver and black WO1 bars.

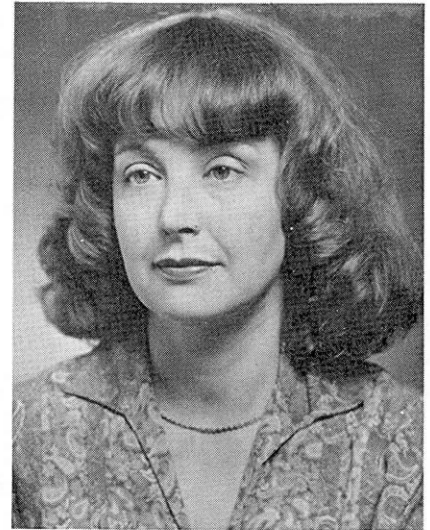
The new course (TACT), scheduled to begin next summer, probably will eliminate the need for the Basic Topo Officers Course. Although this trade-off of courses reduces any impact on the number of Instructors needed, the first-year demands of designing TACT are heavy. Said Mr. Revell, TSD Physical Scientist, "Teaching a new course requires considerably more preparation time for an Instructor than does an established course with all or most of the bugs worked out. The new WO course will be more complex and include more subjects. For us, this means our Instructors will be doing a lot more self-study and class preparation before they get on the platform."

TSD also is responsible for conducting MTT's in topographic products orientation and the APPS (Analytical Photogrammetric Positioning System) and their current

Tacy S. Cook selected as an Outstanding Young Woman of America

Tacy S. Cook, Headquarters Defense Mapping Agency Public Affairs Officer, has been selected as an Outstanding Young Woman of America for 1979. She is now a candidate from Washington, D.C. for the Ten Outstanding Young Women of America competition. Her name and biography will appear in the reference volume, "Outstanding Young Woman of America."

Ms. Cook was selected for her achievements in Federally Employed Women, Inc., where she edits their national newsletter and is Publicity Chairwoman for the 1979 National Training Conference. She is also on the Board of Directors for the National Capital Chapter of the Public Relations Society of America and is an accredited member. Her professional career in public affairs has included assignments in San Francisco, Chicago and Washington, D.C., for Departments of



Defense, Housing and Urban Development, Treasury Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms, and now with DMA.

Each year leaders from civic, religious, academic and professional organizations name young women between the ages of 21 and 36 who they feel merit recognition. Ms. Cook was nominated by Joseph E. Thach, Jr., from the Office of the Assistant Secretary of Defense, Directorate for Freedom of Information and Security Review.

MTT schedule is heavy. From 9 to 19 November, MTT's were conducted in Pennsylvania, Alabama, and Colorado. (The Denver, Colo. MTT was requested by the new COL Alfred E. Taylor.) According to LTC Desrochers, "We have enough expertise between Instructors that sending one or two on a short MTT mission normally can be handled. But, we have two 4-week MTT's scheduled in January and February that will put a crunch on our flexibility. CPT Johnson's scheduled return from HQ DMA will be a big boost."

Expansion of the APPS also will affect TSD's shifting staff. The APPS is being fielded in the Topo Units, which will increase the number of MTT's required and will increase the number of students in the DMS classes. To meet an additional increase in the application of the system, TSD is trying to get the

APPS class extended to 2 weeks. "While one more week may not sound like much," explained LTC Desrochers, "you must realize that we're teaching this course nine times this year. That one extra week is a doubling of our Instructor time and will diversify the course content. This diversification will have the same initial design impact as any new course on our Instructors."

Whether or not the APPS class extension is granted, TSD will have a busy time during the first half of next year. New Instructors will be teaching new classes and processing the changing requirements of expanded programs and technology. And, although the number of classes will not be changing, the number of students in the classes will be increasing. "But we can handle it," said the irrepressible LTC Desrochers—and there is no doubt that TSD will.

DMS Marines celebrate Marine Corps 204th birthday

The DMS Marine Corps Birthday Celebration and Christmas each come once a year, and both are joyous occasions. There is food, festivity, and a serious meaning behind all the frivolity.

The DMS Marines began their 204th Birthday Celebration with an in-School ceremony on 9 November. There was a brief address by the Director, a reading of the traditional Birthday Message, and a 35-lb birthday cake for all to share. DMS Marines, Marine students, and School personnel then were invited to Quantico to observe the Birthday Pageant held there.

That same evening, the DMS SNCO's held their annual Birthday Ball at the Holiday Inn in Dumfries, Va. In keeping with previous years, the Ball was an outstanding success. The large crowd dined from a sumptuous buffet and exercised off the calories to the tunes of the Unique Sensations.

The formal pageantry duplicated that of the morning's ceremony, with the address given by guest of honor Col Jerry Goodwine, Head of LME, HQMC. He first spoke about the caliber of the new Marine Corps recruits, and then touched upon a more serious topic. "If you think no one values the military, or the Marine Corps," he said, "then you'd better read about the situation in Iran in your daily papers and just see who it is that may be sent to meet the challenge."

The pride that the DMS Marines have for their organization was apparent throughout the day and the evening. And the pleasure and enjoyment that other DMS'ers take in helping them share their special day shows that we, too, are proud of our Corps.



Capt Moorehead, DMS senior Marine, and MGySGT Lake, senior Staff NCO, slice a 35-lb birthday cake. The first two slices were presented to the oldest and youngest Marine at the ceremony.



Marines at DMS: The few, . . .



the proud, . . .



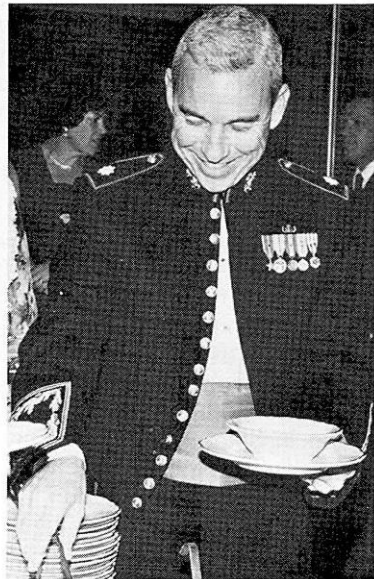
the hungry? . . .



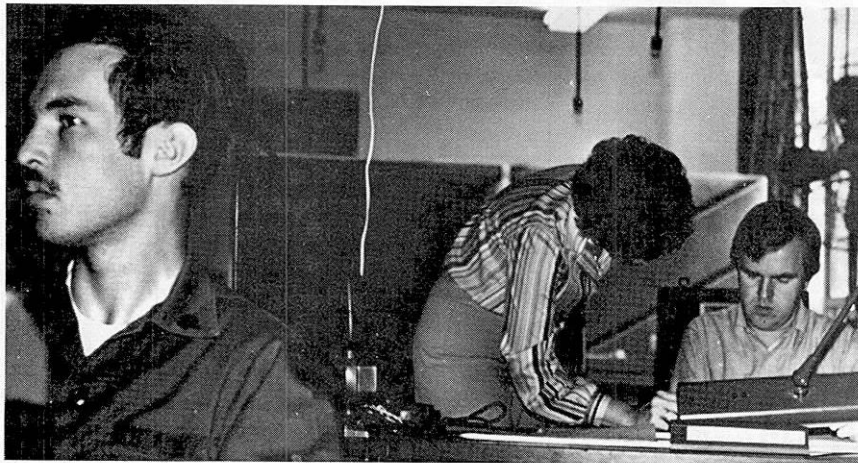
and the future.



That night at the Ball ...



TSD responds to expanded TA program



In addition to the normal Army input, civilians from HTC's Special Topo Products Branch and Marine Corps photo-interpreters now are enrolled in the redesigned TERANL course. The Army, the Marine Corps, and DMA have expanded their terrain analysis requirements.

On 15 June 1979, the Secretary of Defense approved the transfer of the Terrain Analysis Program from the Defense Intelligence Agency to the Defense Mapping Agency. This transfer is creating a training impact at both HTC and DMS.

The Topographic Sciences Department's Terrain Evaluation Division has offered a course in terrain analysis for the past 10 years. This course recently has been redesigned to keep up with changes in technology and to meet the new training requirements.

The first class to attend the redesigned course began in early November. For the first time, Marines are in the class. The Marine Corps has identified a need for terrain analysis of landing zones and beach areas and has enrolled three photo-interpreters. Three civilians from HTC also are enrolled in the redesigned course. These are the first civilians who will be working in the Special Topo Products Branch of HTC to attend.

The 10-week course is divided into five parts. The first 1½ weeks are spent on aerial photographic interpretation; the next two weeks are devoted to an analysis of the man-made environment. The majority of the course (5 weeks) is intensive

study of the natural environment. The next 2 weeks are spent on military aspects of the natural environment, and the final week is a field training exercise.

The part of the course that has received the most revision, or expansion, is the military aspects of terrain analysis. In this section, students study the effects of soil trafficability, slopes, and built-up areas on movement (of troops and equipment); cover and concealment; observation and fields of fire; avenues of approach; river-crossing operations; obstacles; pits and quarries; water resources; and construction resources.

The intent of the course is to train personnel to make a terrain study for a tactical commander. The methodology of the course, however, has many non-military, peacetime applications.

The common terminology for terrain analysis is land use planning. Results of terrain analyses are used in preparing environmental impact statements and in determining the best use of specific land areas. The Department of Agriculture, for example, uses terrain analysis by aerial photography to select acreage best suited for open grazing.

The course described above (TERANL) is designed for enlisted students. A new course, called TATC (Terrain Analysis Technicians' Course), which is designed specifically for Warrant Officers will begin during the summer of 1980.

According to SSG Paul Lynne, TSD Instructor, "DMS is the only place in the U.S., and possibly the free world, where terrain analysis is taught in the manner and depth that we teach it." This is a reputation that DMS will continue to maintain as it reaches to meet future technological changes and teaching requirements.

Coach Mosher leads team to victory

The Fort Belvoir Bills, coached by SSG Jim Mosher of TSD, closed their football season with a 26-0 victory over the Vienna Raiders. The Raiders, 1979 National League district champions, had invited the Bills to play in the JKJ Vienna Football Classic.

The Bills performed the way we sometimes wish the Redskins would. The first two touchdowns were screen passes for 55 and 50 yards from quarterback Billy Beurket to tailback Frank Alexander. Clarence Wright ran in the extra point on the third score and tallied the last 7 points with a 45-yard run off tackle and a 3-yard run up the middle for the extra point.

Most valuable player trophies were awarded to Frank Alexander, offensive back, and Marques Mallisham, defensive player. Outstanding offensive lineman trophies were awarded equally to three players: George Bill, Greg Plant, and Blake Mosher (SSG Mosher's son).

One of the team cheerleaders who also received winning team trophies was Kelly Carrigan, daughter of TSD's CW2 Kevin Carrigan.

Merry Christmas, Happy Hanukah, season's greetings and good cheer, all the best to DMS and our friends in the coming new year!



CONTOUR

Vol. 6, No. 26

Defense Mapping School

14 December 1979

A word to the "Wise" —Adieu.



by CW4 Chuck Barrett

DMS personnel gathered early on the morning of Tuesday, 20 November to attend the presentation of the Defense Meritorious Service Medal to MSgt Marshall L. Wise, Jr.

Marshall will be retiring after 20 years of distinguished service on 31 January 1980. He will be taking terminal leave, but remaining in the Ft Belvoir area, until that date. To fill

his newly found free time, Marshall is attending the Education Center in the morning and working at the craft shop in the afternoon. His friends are invited to contact him at either place.

Marshall filled many jobs within the Graphic Arts Department during his tenure from May 1975 to November 1979. In addition to his outstanding contributions in various Instructor positions, he was also well known for his ability to accomplish the unusual and unofficial tasks so often associated with social functions. He was best known for the hand-crafted plaques he would carve in his spare time.

All of Marshall's friends at DMS join with the personnel of GAD in bidding him and his family a fond adieu and success for the future.

CFC wrap-up

by MAJ Earl Prechtel

As DMS Coordinator for the Combined Federal Campaign, I wish to publically thank all of the contributors and key workers who made this

year's campaign a success. Through your contributions, you have all shown that you are concerned for those less fortunate than yourselves, and though inflation has adversely affected everyone, you generously supported the campaign theme by "Reaching people who need you."

When the last returns were recorded, personnel of the Defense Mapping School had contributed a total of \$6,607.50. This amounted to 106.7% of our goal of \$6,192.00.

Although we have officially closed our campaign, it is still possible for a contributor to submit a donation and have it credited to the campaign. I still have some pledge cards if you need one.

In closing, let me share a message we received from MajGen Nicholson, Director, DMA, on 29 October as we passed the 100% mark.

"The personnel of DMS are to be commended for achieving 100% of your goal in the 1979-1980 Combined Federal Campaign. Your performance indicates a caring, cohesive, and professional organization. Keep up the good work."

MajGen William L. Nicholson, III

Thank you for caring.



Flexitime seems to be the current most popular word spoken around DMS. The second most popular word is "when?" I will try to answer the "when" and explain flexitime in general terms. We believe that flexitime, when implemented, will improve morale, decrease or eliminate tardiness, increase productivity, reduce rush-hour congestion, and optimize employee leave usage.

Under flexitime, each employee still will be required to account for an 8-hour workday. The main change will be that you will have the option of starting not earlier than 0630 nor later than 0900. This will determine your departure time, which will not be earlier than 1500 nor later than 1730. You can make a daily decision as to when you start working. This will prove too heavy for some people, who will soon settle into a rigorous schedule within the flexitime parameters.

There are many other rules within a flexitime program, such as: (a) you must take at least 30 minutes for lunch; (b) you cannot leave before 1500; (c) you must be in by 0900; (d) you must understand the definitions of flexitime and "core-time;" and (e) there will be a sign-in, sign-out requirement. I will not go into these rules except to say that they will be published in greater detail prior to implementation of the program. A good educational program concerning flexitime prior to implementation will be a must.

This brings us to the "when." Actions taken so far include canvassing the Departments and Staff (with favorable response), and writing a draft regulation (at DD's desk at this time). Actions still needed are: (a) finish regulation (probably accomplished by the time you read this); (b) submit regulation to HQ DMA and request approval; and (c) start education program. If we were to designate a time for

implementation, it probably would be March of next year. You will be kept informed of any changes.

We had many calls and many answers (some not printable) on last issue's problem, which read as follows:

How many animals of each species did Moses take aboard the Ark with him?

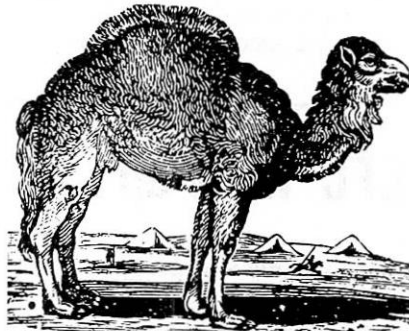
Answer: Moses didn't take any animals onto the Ark: Noah did.

We have to give out three awards for the responses to this one. Without mentioning either a Department or a nationality, the person who answered "You can't fool me: Jonah sailed the Ark!" is hereby awarded a free semester of Sunday School. Chief Nohe, who has been chasing the Editor down hallways quoting biblical verses, is awarded the title of "DMS Biblical Scholar." But credit for being the first to correctly solve the problem has to be awarded to the Deputy. Being a Navy man by profession, and confronted with a problem dealing with ships (or Arks), he immediately saw the light and solved the problem.

We need to go back to mathematics, so here is one that has been around a long time:

A Middle Eastern potentate died, leaving 17 camels. His will specified that they be divided among his daughter and two sons as follows: 1/2 to his daughter, 1/3 to his oldest son, and 1/9 to his youngest son.

The children were puzzling over how this could be done without damaging a camel when a belly dancer happened to ride by on her camel. How did the belly dancer solve their problem?



New DMS Council formed

by SFC Joe Shamp

Has anyone asked you lately if your coverings are torn or loose or your surfaces are rough or splintered? If he has, don't worry; those are two of the safety hazards listed under "Floors and Stairways" on the inspection check list for office safety, and he is merely one of the members of the newly created DMS Safety and Health Council.

The Council was formed by direction of DMS and Ft Belvoir regulations with the intent of eliminating as many work area safety hazards as possible. The Council also is tasked with helping others become aware of potentially dangerous situations that they might come into daily contact with.

Under the chairmanship of Capt Moorehead and the expertise of the DMS Safety Officer, CW4 Barrett, the Council met for its first monthly meeting on 29 November. The DMS Safety Council wants to alert everyone that safety is each individual's responsibility and a responsible individual will be alert. If you know of anything that should be corrected, want help in getting action on what feel is a hazard, or just want more information, please contact your local representative. Members of the Council are: MSG Godfrey, TSD; SFC Bower, SD; SSG Benning, DCAG; Mr. Fleshman, GAD; and SFC Shamp, Staff.

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Ballou High students spend day in DCAG

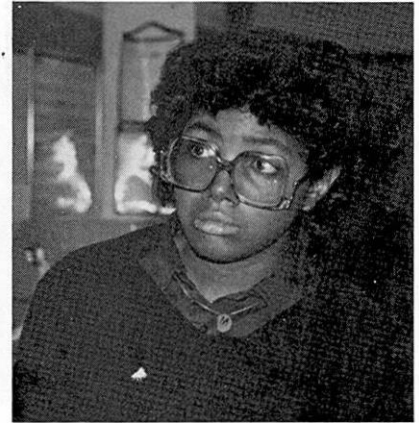
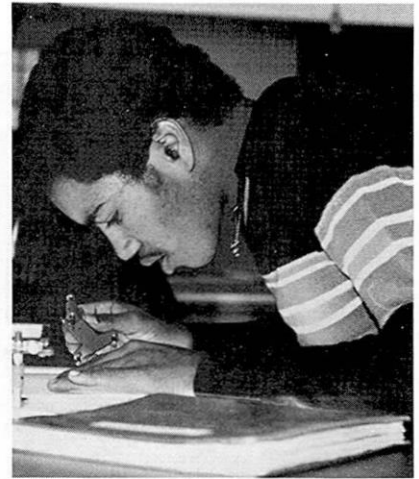
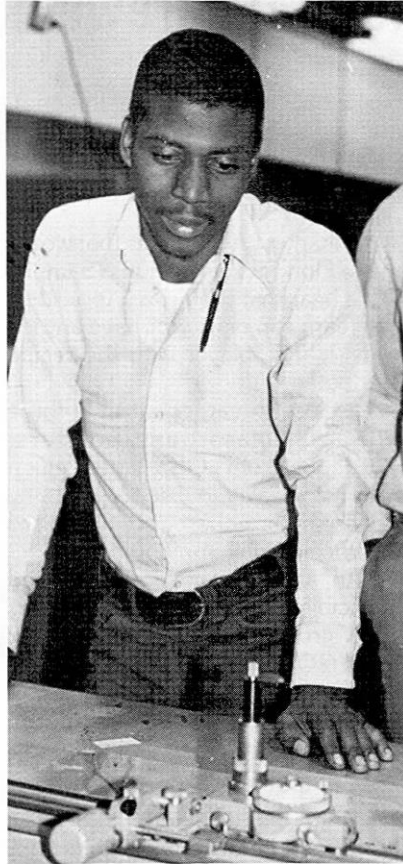
Several months ago, drafting students from Ballou High School, Washington, D.C., toured the Department of Cartography and Applied Graphics under the auspices of an Army recruiter. The students were extremely curious about what they saw being taught. When they returned to their school, they expressed a common interest—not to join the Army, but to return to DMS for a more in-depth look at the skills being taught.

As a follow-up to the students' request, Ballou High School requested a second tour for 37 drafting students who would spend an entire day in the Department, sitting in on typical classes, and performing some hands-on exercises. The students would range in education from freshman to senior level.

The students arrived on 28 November. After being divided into two groups, they began their instruction in either Construction Drafting or the Cartographic Compilation Division. DCAG Instructors tailored their demonstrations to the level of the students to maintain the greatest interest. The effort was a success. Said SGT Cornell, "The degree of enthusiasm on the part of the students was phenomenal. I recognized several of them as ones who had been here before and who wanted to know more."

Students on the tour learned how to prepare graphics and perform negative engraving, and were introduced to the world of mapping and related equipment. Part of their hands-on training was to prepare their own vu-graph "Certificate of Attendance" which could be backed with white paper for framing.

The tour was arranged by Mr. Tillman of Ballou and LtCol Landry, DCAG Department Chief. Many thanks go to the Instructors who put so much effort into making this a tremendous experience for the students and a success for DCAG.



Ballou High students listened, observed, and tried some hands-on exercises during their 1-day tour of DCAG. The interest and intensity reflected in their expressions prove what a successful day it was.

An Indirector's puzzle

by SSG Paul Barker

So you think you know something about football? Well, let's see. Below is a list of clues for the names of the 28 pro football teams: see if you can name them.

1. 6 shooters
2. A dollar for corn
3. Fisharms for a girl's toy
4. Loaders
5. King of beasts
6. Streakers
7. Seven squared
8. Wise sunbathers
9. Protected species
10. Washington's fisher goes wild
11. I.O.U.'s
12. 747
13. Credit card user
14. Ewe's mate
15. Henry's first compact
16. Foolish sunbathers
17. Six rulers
18. Lubricators
19. Type of tiger
20. Half bovine, half man
21. Peter and Paul
22. Midnight snackers
23. Marine birds
24. Uncle's spouse in heaven
25. Indian leaders
26. Fundamental rules
27. Shoplifters
28. Rodeo participants

TSD loses two

Baird, Thompson bid DMS farewell



“Go away, Editor. I won’t smile and I won’t look pretty for a picture, so nyah-nyah!”

by MAJ John Crossman

It finally happened! Capt Wayne Baird, Cartographer/Photogrammetrist extraordinaire, has left DMS. On 7 December, Wayne and his family hit the trail for Grand Forks AFB, North Dakota, where Wayne will pursue the rigorous life of an Electronics Warfare Officer. During his 3 years at DMS, Wayne served as an Instructor in TSD’s Mapping/Charting Division, while also playing the role of the Course Manager for the Mapping, Charting, and Geodesy Officers’ Course. Always competent, always cheerful, always willing to help his students (and always borrowing 20¢ or 30¢ from the coffee mess), Wayne consistently pulled in rave reviews on Student Critique Sheets.

In addition to an empty desk and an unfilled chair (hint, hint, OAM) Wayne leaves behind him a legacy that will not be forgotten soon. Among the major items are:

*A strong commitment to DMS athletic teams across a wide range of endeavors (softball, volleyball, golf,

basketball (not too good at this one), etc.)

*A now rather forlorn “Texas Aggies” decal emblazoned across his office door.

*A litany of Aggie jokes that would make Don Rickles envious (Sample: Didja hear that the Texas Aggie football team can no longer have any ice water? The player with the recipe graduated.)

*A closely-guarded stash of three ordinary classroom pointers, extracted from OBS after much hassle and, alas, publicity.

*The most lecherous cackle heard in Wheeler Hall in many a year.

*An undying faith in the alleged invincibility of the Dallas Cowboys.

*A group of present and former MC&GOC students who rate Wayne as one of the finest Instructors ever to grace a DMS platform.

So long, Wayne. Good luck, and keep in touch. We’ll miss you.

by CPT Gary Thompson

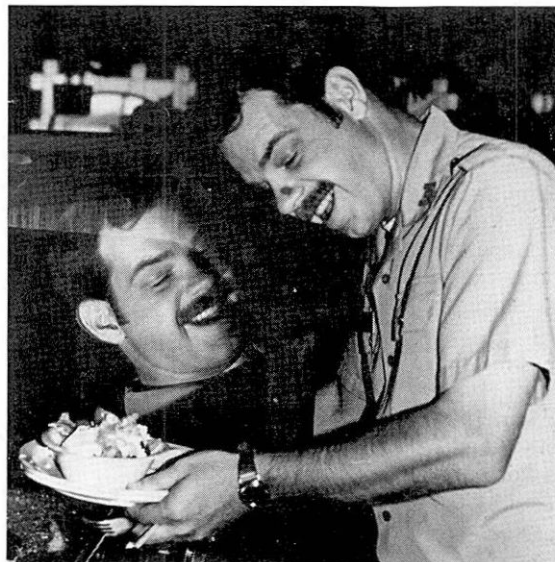
They wanted a person with integrity, sensitivity, and unique writing abilities to write a “get-out-of-here!” article on the famed CPT Gary

Thompson, so who else was more qualified than I. I have known Gary all of my life.

Yes, CPT Thompson is leaving DMS. He taught a lot here in TSD, but he also learned a lot more than he ever learned in college about the subjects he was teaching. I once heard him think “To teach it, you first have to learn it.” I think he should have that profound thought copywrited, but remember, you read it here first.

CPT Thompson will be missed in TSD. He leaves behind him just a few good memories and a few tokens he willed to other TSD’ers. To LT Hacunda, he leaves his pile of bent beer cans. To CPT Cornwell, he leaves several one-liners and the advice to “lighten up.” His most precious possession—his walrus-stache—he leaves to LTC Griffith. He would have liked to leave the prestigious position of shortstop on the ballteam, but he was demoted to old man at second base last year.

Well, folks, what more can I say about Gary. He is off to Hawaii and the 84th Engineering Battalion, sun, surf, and sand. If anyone else gets to the island of Oahu, he wants you to stop by and see the family. (Free grass skirts to all the ladies; men must bring their own lawnmowers.) His lovely wife Jane and their three sons should be settled in by mid-January.



“Oh, handsome genie! Now that you have granted my first two wishes—all I can eat and a tour in Hawaii—please grant me my last one. I wish I had a moustache that never needs trimming. MAJ Crossman wishes I did, too.”

Ed of Arabia, the Ayotollah Youso, speaks

Dear Char,

After reading Top Piel's letter in one of my (but not your) most recent issues, I decided it was time to correspond. I have written a few friends at DMS already and did receive a rather sarcastic invitation to the DMS picnic from your senior naval person.

A major goal has been to obtain an action photo for your readers of the camel-dropping putter presented at the farewell roast. The problem is its length, which exceeds the longest dimensions of our aircraft (so do my legs; thank heavens the flights are short). I could travel out of Riyadh 5 miles for the necessary props, but this area is too urban and an observer might think I was starting a new religion or something. The attached photo will have to do, and will aid Millians when he next attempts his bedouin routine.

The Wintz clan is quite comfortable. Chuck (No. 1 son) has graduated in Mechanical Engineering from Berkeley, and now earns about as much as I do working for GM in Flint, Michigan. Brian (No. 2) is a freshman at UC-Santa Barbara in Engineering, and made it all the way back from Saudi Arabia on Space Available. Matt (No. 3) and Randy (No. 4) are here with us, and had a big case of *deja vu* (pronounced day-joo vee-yoo) when MG Johnson came to Saudi Arabia as Deputy Chief of Engineers. They remembered his big car from Ft Belvoir. Jan does the living compound's paper, and also is involved in a lot of the wives' doings. Dumb Jinx, the cat, wonders where all the moles went.

There are obvious differences in my job, but one of the things I really miss is that brisk December walk to work. I don't miss the numb nose, but think about DMS often while fighting Riyadh traffic. You haven't lived until you've encountered a traffic circle full of Toyota pickups operated by a group whose aggregate driving experience is less than a year. Stop signs are conveniently placed in spots where acceleration is mandatory to avoid being

rear-ended. The first half-hour at work is usually devoted to stabilization of various body systems. Nevertheless, we really are enjoying Saudi Arabia.

As I hinted earlier, the *Contours* get here quite late. I'm almost afraid to mention any DMS'ers for fear they have been caught committing unspeakable acts in the interim by the Vice Squad. Still, here goes:

While on the subject of unspeakables, SGM Locke's illness was no surprise. Although the malady was undescribed, I'm sure it was chronic decay of that part of the brain dealing with romance, gentility, and the subtler nuances of social behavior. Glad you finally got yourself fixed up, Bill.

What is all this food and recipe talk from the Deputy? After more than a year of listening to his crudities, I see terms like "gently fold in . . ." and "lightly glaze." C'mon, Char, who writes that stuff for him?

Bill Griffith's impending promotion caused a particularly warm glow in the Wintz household. Congratulations, Bill.

I succeeded in solving at least a full third of COL Wood's paradigms. It's easy when you have an analytical mind.

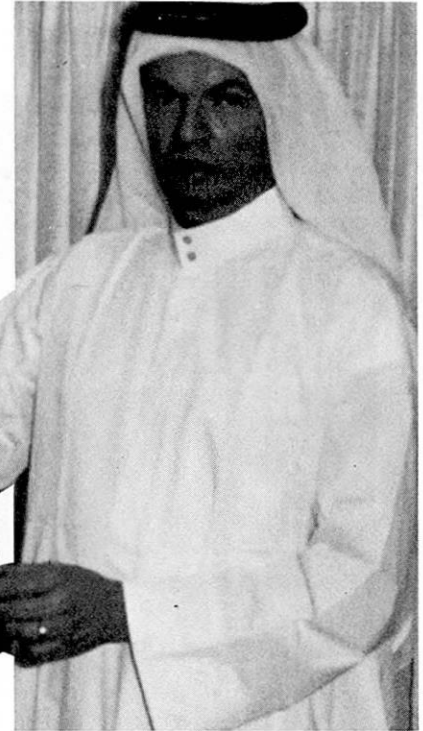
Hated to hear of the departure of Ruth Crismond, COL Taylor, LTC Maxfield, Top Sutton, and all the others who have left the family. We'll really believe in changes when George Brabetz leaves; there'll be heelmarks clear out to the main gate (*large* heelmarks; ever notice?)

The changes at HQ DMA boggle the mind. If I was still there, I could start anew on my tired retinue of Mid-year Review jokes.

Current news bulletins:

. . . My Deputy here, LTC Frank Hall, is a good friend of J. McClatchey's. He's weird, too.

. . . I should be TDY in the area early next year.



. . . The model railroad is fully operational.

. . . I've forgotten all about that course documentation stuff Charlie Bud used to worry over, but really miss him and the PRT crew (LTC Hugh Paul, Ed, Top, and Jim).

. . . Your former guiding light is the absolute best, most skilled, finest concoctor of home beverages within many leagues. In a field of hundreds, that's not bad. There is a small clique of malcontents here who disagree, but I rank all but one.

. . . There is no readily available publication to write for in-country. Despite having to deal with you (Miss Picky: Don't refer to Pat Adamski as *chicky-pool!*), the *Contour* is really missed.

. . . My office has its own bathroom. I am now fully protected from ever (shudder) encountering an enlisted man performing his ablutions.

On rereading, I find my mind has set up a defense against expressing affection and substituted wry chatter. You know how it is. Hope to see you all soon. Write today to a Serviceman overseas!

Edward K. Wintz

Mancini named Chief, Advanced Technology at HQ DMA

Dr. Armando Mancini, former Director of the Research Institute at the U.S. Army Engineer Topographic Laboratories, is now the Chief, Advanced Technology Division, Directorate for Systems and Techniques at HQ DMA.

Dr. Mancini received his Bachelor of Science Degree in Geology from West Virginia University, and his Ph.D. in Astronomy from Georgetown University. He started his career in the field of mapping and geodesy at the Army Map Service in 1951.

In 1954, Dr. Mancini worked with the Chart Research Division of the Aeronautical Chart and Information Center in Washington, D.C., where he supervised a computational group performing datum transformations and other operational computations. In 1957 he transferred to the Topographic Engineer Division at Ft Belvoir, working as a research mathematician. In 1960 he joined the research group at the Air Force Cambridge Laboratory where he served as project engineer on the flashing light beacon for the ANNA satellite. While working in the Research Institute of U.S. Army Engineering Laboratories in 1964, he initiated the current developments on Inertial Geodesy. He became the Director of the Research Institute in 1975.

Dr. Mancini is the author of several technical papers on conventional and satellite geodesy. He is co-author of the AGU Monograph 15 on the *Use of Artificial Satellites for Geodesy*; editor of the DoD contributions to the National Geodetic Satellite document; Chairman of Special Study Group 1/41 of the IAG; and Chairman of the Membership Committee for Geodesy of the AGU.

DCAG AWARD BOARD

DMA NCO OF THE YEAR - SFC SEAMAN	INSTRUCTOR OF THE QTR
DMS OFFICER OF THE YEAR - CW2 KRESSLER	4TH-79 LIETZ DCAG/DMS
DMS CIVILIAN OF THE YEAR - MR. SHAW	1ST-80 MADERA DCAG
DMS BENEFICIAL SUGGESTION AWARD-DCAG	2ND-80
CHAMPIONS	PARTICIPANTS
BOWLING	BOWLING
INDIV: FALKENTHAL	DMS MIXED
TEAM: OFFICER/CIVILIAN	LANDRY, WENRICH, DECKER
PINOCHLE	MAXWELL, WHITFIELD
MAXWELL	MADERA, LIETZ, SPRINGER
TENNIS	EDDY, BARKER, MCCRORY
SPRINGER	SOFTBALL
BACKGAMMON	KANE, MAXWELL, LIETZ, RON G
IMAGIRE	
PINBALL	
LANDRY	

Over a year ago, the Department of Cartography and Applied Graphics established their own "Atta-person" board. The board receives at least monthly updates and contributes to the high morale in the Department. The high morale probably contributes to the fact the DMA NCO, the DMS Officer, and the DMS Civilian of the Year are all members of DCAG as was the last Instructor of the Quarter.

A few notes on some of the other entries: The Pinochle Prince of DCAG is John Maxwell, but he can be dethroned at any time. The game is played daily during, but never exceeding, the lunch break, and a complicated system of partners and scoring determines a new winner each month.

The Pinball Wizard of DCAG is none other than their chief, Chuck Landry. His is a difficult position to bump since the machine on which challenge matches are played is located in the Landry household.

January registration for Montgomery College/DMS courses

Registration for the winter semester of the Montgomery College Program at the Defense Mapping School will be held on 16 and 23 January 1980. Registration will take place in the Photo Division classroom, Room 207, Bagley Hall, Bldg 214. Classes offered this semester are:

VT 220 Production Techniques II
VT 124 Advertising Design

Classes are 3 semester hours each.

Government civilian applicants may apply for tuition assistance through their respective agencies. Military personnel may apply for tuition assistance through the Fort Belvoir Education Center. Veterans may use the GI bill. All tuition assistance forms, however, should be accomplished prior to registration. Further tuition information can be obtained by calling the Education Center at 664-6980. Further course information can be obtained from Mr. Fleshman, 664-3098.

Gurneys & hernias

by SGM Bill Locke

From time to time, those of us on Family Practice need to see a Doctor and can't wait for an appointment. Hopefully, these situations are infrequent, but here's some guidance if it happens.

For acute minor illnesses ("minor" is the operative word here), go to the FP Clinic for sick call at 0730. Make sure you go by Central Records first and pick up your treatment record. The clinic has only one doctor for sick call so you might have to wait a spell if there's a larger than usual crowd. In fact, you may find patients with appointments being seen ahead of you as there are a larger number of doctors who begin seeing patients at 0800. If your problem is not minor, but major, then you ought to go to the Emergency Treatment Room. The same doctor from sick call (not unlike a fireman running from one blaze to another) probably will see you in Emergency. That means someone who went on sick call is going to wait a bit longer. Now, you're probably thinking "I'll go to the Emergency Room first." Please don't do that. There are too many dummies there already who shouldn't be there (my words, not the hospital's). I'm sure that you already see the bottom line—if at all possible, see your own doctor by making an appointment. After all, your doctor knows more about you than any other doctor you might see by using sick call.

Those of you who aren't on Family Practice, but utilize a Troop Clinic, often are referred to a clinic at DeWitt. That means going over to the hospital to make an appointment by using the infernal telephone. Be patient, help may be on the way!! DeWitt is examining several alternatives that would allow you to call Central Appointment Service (CAS) directly from the Troop clinic. I'll have more on this in future columns. South Post clinic hours, by the way, have changed to 0645—1515, Monday through Friday.

Just finished visiting a clinic?—Told you need a follow-up and don't want to stand in line at CAS? Well,

you now have an option. There's a neat little postcard that the doctor can give you that could save your time. You fill out your address, the doctor's name, and when you need to return, and then simply drop the card in a specially marked box. These boxes are emptied daily and the cards go to CAS where you are given an appointment, and the card is mailed back to you. Pretty neat, huh?

If you have a child attending Scott Pre-school, you'll probably be getting some tips soon on how to take care of your heart. The Preventive Medicine folks, under the direction of MAJ Zahm, have begun giving the wee ones some instruction called "Your happy heart." The super idea is that the sooner the children learn how to take care of their hearts, the longer they'll keep beating.

In connection with the above, I have a challenge to offer to you. Preventive Medicine wants to do more in this area. How would you like to help? You can broaden your own knowledge, perform before a variety of age groups, and help others (not to mention the receipt of personal laurels for your humanity). PM will train you (technically) and, after a few dry runs, you'll be off and teaching. I'm sure you can perform as long as there's an audience, and the subjects are many. You'll even get practice at developing training aids to support the instruction. Interested? Talk to me after the holidays and I'll arrange for MAJ Zahm to gather with us. She can tell us more about the possibilities.

Please drive carefully and don't over-indulge during the holidays. You don't need a hernia (or worse, and believe me, *I know*) and riding a gurney isn't the joy ride it's cracked up to be either.

Have a Merry Happy.



Beware the low-flying mistletoe maniac!



SGM sez

If you're going home on leave during the holidays, why not stop by your local County or State office and ensure that you are still listed as a voter in your home state. It will make things easier obtaining your absentee ballot. It also will give you an opportunity to double-check the date of your state's primary election and to find out if you must vote in the primary to be eligible for the general election in the fall.

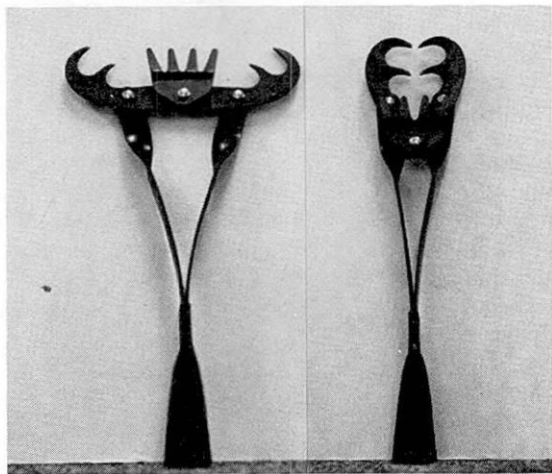
For you Army types—now that it's getting colder, be reminded that the AG sweater may be worn *only* with the AG uniform, and must be buttoned. If worn with the new AG shirt, a tie must be worn.

The annual club card I referred to in my last column is available free from the Rocker Club Admin office. It's all you enlisted persons need to be eligible for the next membership night, as well as other benefits. In November, only 70 people were there to enjoy a \$1,000 buffet and \$600 worth of entertainment. I can't believe you'd pass up a great deal like this.

If you've not yet taken the opportunity, make someone happy and place a can (or toy) or two in the nearest Operation Sugarplum collection box. If you know of a military family within DMS who could benefit from this project, please contact me.

Minor musings of Major Millians

On "Why the Yankee aggressionists went South"



In the beautiful and peaceful land to the south of the harsh and violent land to the north, the emphasis has always been on things pleasurable. This is especially true in the area of gastronomically delightful things. The epicurean pleasures of southern cooking is so well known and firmly established that for me to expound further would be merely gilding the lily, so I will just assume that you, long-suffering readers, are well aware of the wonderfulness of grits, chitterlings, and collard greens.

But perhaps there are some morsals of which you are not totally familiar. I feel that as an obvious and devoted proponent of the finest cooking in the world that I am duty-bound to apprise you of one such tasty delight. That one item is—**frog legs**. Now, if you have never eaten frog legs, then the taste sensations you have missed can only be surpassed by supping from a table set in heaven.

The little critters that give their pedal extremities in support of the joy of eating are common throughout the United States. Please don't confuse the bullfrog (g. *Rana*) with the common toad (family *bufonidae*). The gentlemen who provide the legs (g. *frogus bovinus maleae*) are proud creatures who let

the world know in no uncertain terms that they rule the pond.

The capture of these denizens of the swamp is really the subject of this article, so I'll press on. The accompanying pictures were originally intended for a "What in the world is it?" puzzle, but it is such an ominously appearing object that I thought it would be more appropriate to describe its function. It's called a snap gig. It is the product of Mr. Dan

Risher's extensive search throughout Arkansas for just such an implement. That's *the* Mr. Risher, he of the avid frog giggers named:

Risher & Buddenhagen, Inc.
capturers of wild and dangerous game

There are two types of gigs available. The most common is a three- or five-pronged affair with barbs on each prong. The frog is found with the aid of a strong light and is then impaled on the barbs.

The snap gig is a much more sophisticated piece of machinery. The left picture shows the gig in the ready position. The right picture shows the gig after it has been activated by a touch (as in touching a frog) and has sprung shut. The gig's principle of operation is like that of a metal venus fly (frog) trap.

The device is not as crazy as it looks. It is designed to capture frogs without breaking the skin or harming the female of the species. This is confused chauvinism in operation—keep the female *out* of the kitchen, but leave her barefoot, home in the pond, and hopefully pregnant with lots of little tads. LtCol Landry tells me that the snap gig is the only legal way to capture frogs in Louisiana where it is against the law to capture female frogs for culinary purposes.

The delight of eating frog legs has been discussed, so you are aware of that fact. The proper use of the snap gig also has been discussed. To wrap this up then, there seems to be only one unanswered question: How do you tell a male from a female frog? This is one I'll let you ponder, consult biology books, and discuss among yourselves.

Editor's note: Actually, Major Millians musing brought other unanswered questions to mind. To wit: Do only bullfrogs croak, as only cocks, not hens, crow? And is a female bullfrog more properly called a cowfrog?

We in PPO debated these questions and determined that a bullfrog is a bullfrog regardless of sex. As to the first question, Major Bud definitively answered that by noting that *any* frog giggered by a three or five-pronged gig is sure to croak.

Star of Bethlehem program begins today

The 19th annual "Star of Bethlehem" program begins today in the DMS planetarium. This may be the last year the program is shown at DMS since the planetarium is slated for removal to make room for classroom expansion.

Over the years, thousands of people have visited the planetarium to see this show. Over 1,800 visitors attended last year's show.

The "Star of Bethlehem" is a 25-minute program of slides, narration, and music. While the stars are projected on the dome of the planetarium in the same relative position as they held 2,000 years ago, the occurrence of the Star of Bethlehem is explained as it might be interpreted by a present day astronomer.

You should take the time to see this program. Viewing is by reservation only, and the scheduling book is in PPO. Drop by or call the Editor for available times.