

CONTOUR

Volume 8. No. 1

Defense Mapping School

16 January 1981

THE DMS SHUFFLE: DCAG, PBO, and GAD Gain New Leaders

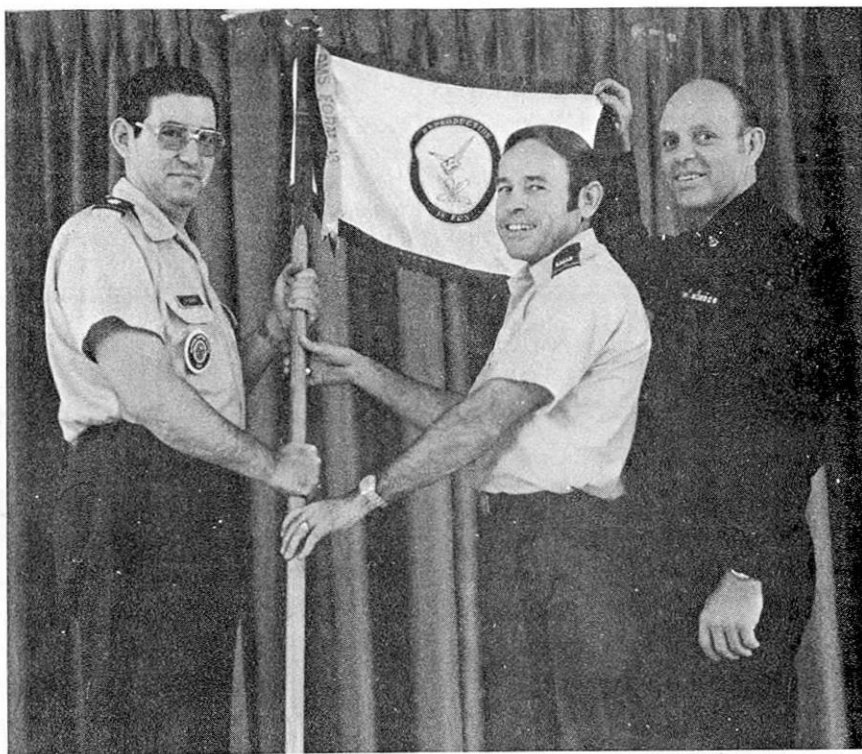
Maj. Moorehead tells the story of a department chief who was transferred and had only a few minutes to fill in his bewildered successor.

"I've prepared three envelopes," the chief told the new man, "They're in your desk drawer. If anything comes up that you can't handle, they'll help you out."

Things went along fairly smoothly for a few months, but one day an insurmountable problem arose, and the new chief was in despair. Gratefully, he remembered the three envelopes and slipped the first out of his desk. He pulled out a slip of paper that said "Write a memo blaming everything on your predecessor." This he did and the cogs moved along. A few months passed and the chief was faced with another disaster. "Aha, the second envelope," he thought. "Reorganize your staff," the paper read. Desks were moved and personnel reassigned. The organization ran like clockwork until finally a third disaster befell the chief. Confidently, calmly, he opened the third envelope, which said, "Prepare three envelopes."

For the past month—barely enough time to get to the first envelope—three DMS departments have been under the control of newcomers (actually two DMS veterans and new arrival LTC Valvo).

The staff shuffle began with COL Johnson's transfer to HQ DMA. Lt. Col. Charles Landry, stipulating only



LTC Crossman accepts GAD's official flag from former Chief, CW4 Charles Barrett, as LICS Portt smiles on.

that his DCAG office remain properly "Air Force blue," stepped down two flights to man the front desk at PBO. In an exclusive interview with the press, he admitted to enjoying his new job: "It's fun! Already it's fun!"

Meanwhile, back in the penthouse (still blue), new Chief LTC Paul Valvo presides. His last assignment at HQ DA ODCSOPS (the Pentagon) can only be described as

literally dynamic. LTC Valvo was the DoD Project Officer for the Winter Olympics, overseeing such diverse matters as medical support, electronic protection, and cold weather gear.

During all of his last three and a half years at the Pentagon, LTC Valvo has been faced with similar challenges. He faced daily crises,

* see SHUFFLE, page 3

Now that the holidays are over and the students have returned, it is time to stop oiling the machinery and get it working again. I know that most of you spent the nonstudent days working on lesson plans, training aids, general maintenance, etc. It is a good thing that we have two weeks every year to catch up on all those things that have been nagging us all year. I'll be coming around to find out what kind of New Year's resolutions were made. I hope most of them included the one "to produce the best trained people in MC&G."

The Christmas parties were absolutely fantastic (and orderly). However, we still haven't learned to properly estimate the amount of food we will consume. We had just as much left over this year as we did last year. And last year we said, "Next year we'll bring less food." It looks as if we didn't learn a lesson from last year, but I hope that two years in a row of excess food will help us plan better in 1981. I am not worried



about wasting good food; but I am worried about the excess eating and the accumulation of extra pounds. This is especially true for those of you who have a problem during our mandatory monthly weigh-in.

Congratulations to all who received awards during our annual DMS Awards Ceremony. Special kudos to SGM Locke for his design of the new DMS seal.

Last issue's puzzle was first solved by Jim Harnden of TDE. Here is the problem and the solution:

A customer gives a \$20 bill to a jeweler for a watch priced at \$12. Because he is short of change, the jeweler changes the \$20 bill at a store next door. He gives the watch

and \$8 to the customer. Later, the neighboring storekeeper, discovering the \$20 bill to be counterfeit, returns it to the jeweler, who exchanges it for a genuine \$20 bill. If the jeweler had a 100% markup on the watch, how much did he actually lose in the transaction?

SOLUTION: \$14—the \$6 he paid for the watch and the \$8 in good money he gave the customer in change. The \$20 is of no consequence, since the genuine \$20 that the jeweler returned to the storekeeper was offset by the \$20 in change the storekeeper gave the jeweler.

The problem for this issue is one submitted by Mr. Nohe from the Department of Survey. It is an interesting one that most secretaries should be able to solve:

"What is the longest word that can be spelled using just the top row of letters on a standard typewriter?"

It's been so long since I've written this column, I wasn't sure the Editor could find the logo, but there it is, as reflective as ever.

I attended a PX Consumer Advisory Council meeting recently and it was one of the most informative gatherings I've attended in awhile. I'd like to pass along to you some of what transpired.

Did it ever strike you that the differential in prices between Gasohol and the rest of the products was a bit broad? Well, there's a reason, and Virginia State Tax is the culprit. It's the only fuel on which AAFES must pay this tax and don't ask me why, because it's too complicated. But it has something to do with the alcohol perhaps.

While on this subject, there is also some news about the object of many a vented spleen—the kiosk. Plans are pending to relocate it so that access will be easier, safer and cleaner. We'll have to wait and see. The new kiosk will bring with it some new equipment that will "remember" how much gas you pumped. This will enable the patron next to you, who's



been waiting for you to finish, to fill his or her vehicle without waiting for you to pay, and for the operator in the kiosk to "clear" the computer. Still another step being taken to provide better service is a separate cashier at Island 5 on Saturdays. This should hold the line down at the kiosk.

I certainly hope there's no relationship between gas and this next tidbit. On a test basis, beginning 7 January, the Pizza Shop will be

open at 1130 hours instead of 1700. This offers another location to eat lunch and should be welcomed by you pizza lovers.

Do you suffer from odd feet, especially when trying to find something to fit? Belvoir is one of seven stores in CONUS participating in the "U.S. Shoe Program." Essentially this means that we get quicker resupply in the shoe department. It also offers us the opportunity to order an odd size in any style the program offers. This is not, repeat, not a special order and requires no deposit. You merely chose the style from the display and if your size is not available you see a shoe clerk and order your size. In a week to ten days, or thereabouts, you'll be reshod—or is it reshod? There are some disadvantages to the program, one of which is brand variety. The Exchange can carry only shoes distributed by the Program (with the exception of jump boots and Hush Puppies) and

see **PX NOTES**, page 8

Johnson Departs: DMS:0 HQ DMA:1



by Maj. Moorehead

Though often heard, the statement "our loss is their gain" has special significance for DMS. COL Johnson departed DMS in December for HQ DMA.

During his two-year tour here, he served as the chief of both TDE and PBO, not because he couldn't hold a steady job, but because of the wealth of expert leadership and management abilities he brought to each office.

Moving to PBO after reorganization of the DMS staff, COL Johnson was tasked with bringing the DMS programs, budget considerations, and operations into a single, smoothly-running entity. Needless to say, he accomplished the task professionally and without turmoil over a very short period of time.

Those of us who knew the other side of COL Johnson will miss this professional soldier for more personal reasons. We will miss swapping fish stories and bowling scores with him, we will miss his friendly ear, we will miss that boost of encouragement for our endeavors. In short, our loss is their gain.

COL Johnson received the Meritorious Service Medal (1 OLC) for his contribution to DMS. He was cited for "significant improvements in the School's posture in the development of relevant, properly documented courses of instruction. His imaginative and innovative

approaches in this area have resulted in optimizing the School's use of investment procurement funds, more efficient management of the MTT Program and improvement of the well-being of the School's student population."

Colonel, in the best of Naval traditions, we wish you fair winds and following seas.

PBO Lands Landry

by Maj. Moorehead

As COL Johnson departed, PBO was most fortunate to have received the former chief of DCAG as the new office chief. Lt. Col. Landry brings first-hand experience from the trenches to the staff. We in PBO are excited by the new prospects Lt. Col. Landry brings to the job. Programs vital to DMS have certainly been left in good hands.

Welcome aboard, not only from PBO, but from the staff in Bagley Hall. We are certain your tour in PBO will be as productive as your DCAG tour.

Thanks, DCAG.

SHUFFLE, cont. from page 1



providing support to the civilian sector in the areas of civil disturbance, strikes and hijackings.

Originally from Waterbury, CT, Valvo attended Norwich University and Indiana State. Despite his Northern beginnings, he swears that he and his wife, Marge, love the steamy Virginia climes. (The years spent at the Columbia IAGS may have helped.) When he's not playing golf (did you hear that, COL Wood?), he enjoys nosing around antiques, or keeping his five children—Paul, Margie, Mark, Vincent and Sheila—in line.

Another major change in Wheeler Hall occurred when Major Earl Prechtel (who has great taste in ties and noses) took over LTC John Crossman's position as Chief of TSD-MCD.

LTC Crossman, who describes his move as "Lock, stock, and pictures," is the new Chief of GAD.

When I first got to TSD," he said, "I didn't think they'd make me stay in a windowless office for three years, although as time wore on it became more and more attractive." Two years later, John Crossman finally has a window. He describes his new duty as "more of an interface between GAD, the staff, and other departments than as a whip-snapping job." Come Memorial Day, GAD will once again change hands as Crossman departs for Stuttgart to replace LTC John Shane, whom he originally replaced in TSD. (LTC Shane is due to retire—perhaps a portent of John Crossman's next career move?)

As part of this shuffle, Officer of the Year CW4 Charles Barrett finally returns to his old home in Offset Printing.

Just remember, gentlemen, first blame everything on your predecessor.

With this issue, the Contour resumes regular publication.

Many thanks to SGM Jerry Watson for his kind assistance on the last issue. His creativity with the layout while I was laid up has led me to suggest that he do the artwork in the future. Unfortunately, he only smiles at me and shakes his head. (And I thought SGMs were open to all suggestions. Sigh.)

Merry

Happy Holiday

Jolly



It all started when COL Wood assigned the task of keeping the DMS holiday spirit intact to the Deputy. Being a Navy man, and inordinately fond of cola drinks, CDR Slayman was just the fellow to keep the staff and four departments shipshape.

Thus this raving, oops, roving reporter and her borrowed 35mm (thank you, Mr. Yovorsky for extricating the Maim-Ya from around my neck), took to the festival halls secure in the knowledge that whatever passed before her lens would be A-1 (rated PG) *Contour* material.

I was forced to attend all the parties to guard against charges of journalistic favoritism. First on the merry agenda was the staff party, where could be found a banquet table to rival *Tom Jones*'s. Before all sampled and crunched and nibbled (small portions were necessary in order to taste all the international goodies), the SGM gave a benediction that recalled the oft-times elusive, "true spirit" of the season. Elia Burke seemed puzzled as to the proper way to dispose of a tostado (she should know better). Mr. Franke, I am mortally ashamed to

say, found a small pebble (break-tooth size) in the refried beans. Maj. Moorehead was overcome with gustatory exhaustion and was forced to seek refuge on a couch (while people wondered how to cut into the magnificent Christmas tree cake his wife had fashioned). Barely a tummyful later, it was high time to venture upstairs and see the wonders GAD had concocted.

There, thanks to much wide-open space, there was talk of a Texas—West Virginia hoedown. Alas, the plentitude of party paunches squelched any too-rapid movements. Living up to their established excellence as Graphic Artists, the decorations were magnifico. They even managed to disguise the planetarium's gaping hole. The punch and egg nog were equally excellent, and the dessert table contained at least a trillion vindictive little calories. After getting into much hot water (punch?) by telling some of the military folk how nice they looked in civilian clothes, I decided it was time to check on the festivities at Wheeler Hall. (Special thanks to CW2 (P) Yovorsky and LICS Martin for their contribution to the GAD party.)

At Survey, I was none too surprised to find COL Wood greeting the troops and sampling some more "breakfast stew." The mistletoe was hung most adroitly at the only entranceway. SFC Richey, still on crutches, was an active participant. Maj. Millians, talking with *Contour* ex-ed Kris Kunard, used those famous, broad-sweeping Georgia hand movements. A reveler's T-shirt discussed the special capabilities of that hardy animal, the surveyor. After a slurp of delectable apple cider, it was time to visit other ghosts of Christmas present.

With MAJ Prechtel's Christmas light-up tie and the bleeping of video games, TSD had a very bright Christmas indeed. By the time I'd tramped to the second floor of Wheeler Hall, everyone was stuffed to the gills and urging all visitors to "Eat, please, eat!" The chocolate fondue and poundcake were delicious and many other goodies remained to tempt the weak-willed. Newcomer Major Farr, chief of TED, had already caught the DMS spirit and was busily clicking away with his camera.

Up at DCAG, there were children, children, children—possibly due to the presence of a red-suited, bearded fellow AKA Ralph Neeper. Families sat all together at long tables while Santa ho-ho-hoed on stage with alternately frightened and laughing kiddies. Even the tiniest baby was indulging in that old DMS favorite pastime—eating. It was a wonderful welcome for LTC Valvo.

Merry Christmas to all and to all a good time!

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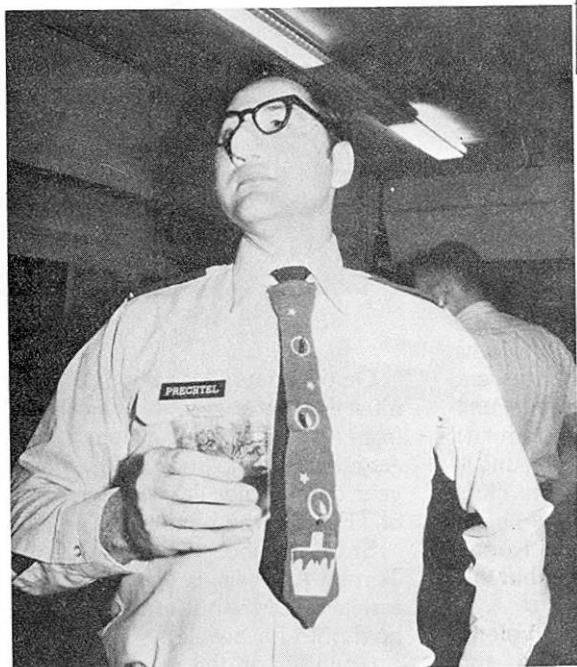


*Good King Wood at last looked out,
On the feast of the season,
Where the food lay round about
Rich and hot and teasing.
Brightly shone DMS that day
Though the punch was cruel,
And the SGM came in sight,
With mistletoe for the yule!*



*Bring me fritos
And bring me tostados,
Bring me salad hither,
Please bring on the Neptune Mould,
My stomach it grows bigger!*

*Oh, it was a scrumptious day,
With food and drink refreshing,
But the fullness of spirit and cheer,
Was the greatest blessing!*



Grit Gits— Via the Autobahn

When it comes time for someone to leave DMS, we traditionally search for the appropriate words to use in our tribute to him or her. In the search to describe SFC James E. Whitfield, one word kept coming to mind—"INTE GRIT Y!"

Webster defines integrity as "the quality or state of being of sound moral principles, uprightness, honesty and sincerity." These traits were prominent in the manner in which Grit approached his duties as an instructor of Basic Cartography.

This integrity, combined with his wealth of technical knowledge, made him an ideal model for his students to emulate. His efforts have not been for naught. At an awards ceremony held in Bagley Hall, CDR Slayman presented Grit with the JSCM for "meritorious service as an instructor in the Cartographic Compilation Division, during the period 31 October 1977 to 1 November 1980." Grit's "excellent guidance and counseling of students, in addition to his genuine concern for their welfare, has resulted in the devotion of their full energies to academics and served as a model for his fellow instructors."



Grit leaves DMS to return to Germany, where he'll be assigned to the 649th ENGR BN (T)(A). He has already spent half of his active duty time in Germany, and has been eagerly looking forward to this return trip. With his comment of "I'll stay as long as they keep approving

my extension requests!" it is obvious that his heart is always in Heidelberg. Will he ever tire of cordon bleu, schnitzels, wurst, and the fast speeds of the autobahn? If he gets homesick for Georgia shrimp, country music, and Virginia traffic jams, we hope he knows he'll always have a home at DMS.

All our best wishes go with Grit, Linda, and their two sons, Jamie and Jeremy. Auf wiedersehen—til we meet again in three or four years (because old cartographers never die, they just end back up at DMS).

Mr. Green's Gene's Mien's Clean

by Maj. Millians

Survey has done it once again! We have managed to pull off a coup and get another super trooper. SP5 Gene Phillips has joined the intrepid band of misfits that call themselves surveyors and instrument repairpersons. Gene comes to us from the 30th ENGR BN right here on lovely Ft. Belvoir. It might seem strange that he would come from a survey platoon but Gene is both a surveyor and a repairman. While in the 30th, Gene managed to get a lot of experience working with the National Geodetic Survey folks. He has done leveling in Montana (making molehills out of mountains?) as well as some positioning work in Saudi Arabia.

Gene has had an interesting career having served in the 649th and then at Ft. Bragg with the Army's Airborne Communications Electronics Board. Then he went back to Germany to a Pershing unit as a Classified Document Custodian. All this moving around is anything but unusual for Gene. He is an Army brat and his dad is now a First Sergeant at Ft. Polk. I don't mean to sully his reputation, but this fellow has been around.

He's been at DMS before, attending both the OSIR and



Geodetic Survey classes. He should fit right in to the normal (?) teaching routine. With all the experience he's had, he'll certainly fit right in with the surveyors.

Gene calls Rock Hill, SC, home. He and Marilyn and eight-year old Christopher live in Dogue Creek Village. Gene likes to repair instruments, survey (well so far he's in the right job), bowl and play softball. Any person with these interests can't be all bad. Welcome!

Aquino Opts For Six



On Monday, December 22, while most DMSers were still recovering from visions of sugarplums, SFC Augusto Aquino took a "final" six-year oath. Major James Farr, Chief of TED, did the honors.

SFC Aquino, an instructor of Terrain Analysis, is a relatively new arrival at DMS, but one we'd like to hold onto for awhile.

Congrats on the re-up, Gus!

DMS EMPLOYEE RECOGNITION DAY HELD



Performance Rating Certificates and/or Incentive Awards were given to (L to R) Margie Martinez, Shirley Bowers, Ches Cummins, Bev Eppolito, Freddie Greear, John Houchins, William Revell, and Howard Shaw.

On December 19, before a standing room only crowd in the Heitmann Auditorium, the Annual DMS Employee Recognition Day was held. This year's ceremony, officiated by the Director and the Deputy, was marked by several special events—and a tie.

Because the board which considers the anonymous nominations for DMS People of the Year is composed of an even number of judges, a deadlock ensued and two Civilian of the Year awards were made. Margie Martinez of PBO and James Harnden of TDE received the civilian honors. Enlisted person of the year was SFC Joel Foster of DCAG. The ever-flexible CW4 Charles Barrett of GAD received the Officer of the Year Award.

Performance Rating Certificates and/or Incentive Awards were given to William Revell, John Misurda, Freddie Greear, Chesley Cummins, Beverly Eppolito, Edwin Burton, Shirley Bowers, Margie Martinez, John Houchins, and Howard Shaw.

People who have previously received Performance Rating Certificates and/or Incentive Awards since DMS Day include James Harnden, Andrew Bradley, Joyce Zieres, Chesley Cummins, Arthur Fleshman, Barbara Windland, Steven Falkenthal, Shirley Bowers and Albert Marvel.

Eight DMSers received recognition for generous blood donation in 1980. Maj. Haverland, MSG Seaman, and James Harnden each gave six units. SGM Watson

and Carla Davis donated five units. Four units were given by SFC Bower and John Jacobs. SFC Alinio gave three units. TDE led the school with a total donation of 20 units.

Five suggestion awards were given this year. The Department/Staff Participation award went to DCAG for the second year in a row. SFC Dean Bower received the Best Suggestion of the Year Award for his idea to use computers in the production of class schedules. Suggestion certificates were also

presented to Dale Cuave, SFC Joseph Shamp, and SFC Dean Bower.

The CFC Award went to Major Willard Haverland, who administered this year's campaign. Key workers SFC Del Barto, SP5 Nichols, SSG Masaracchia, SSG Michaud, SSG Nazworth, SFC Shamp, SFC Edwards, Ms. Gina Lynch, MSgt. Goins, CPT Moulton and CPT Quick were also given special recognition.

Master Instructor Certificates were presented to Jack Barts, GySgt Browarski, GySgt Cook, SFC Gordon, SP5 Jeff Lietz and SP5 Pegues.

SSgt James Banks, USMC, was the recipient of the PT Test Certificate of Achievement.

For their enduring sacrifice, patience, and inestimable skill in producing the *Contour* (affectionately known as **(*&!&*)*) every other week, eleven GAD members received Letters of Appreciation. GySgt Urban, SFC Wader, SSG Nazworth, LI2 Welsh, Mr. O'Brien, Mrs. McCloskey, SFC Bohannon, MSgt. Cogswell, TSgt. Sadler, Mr. Jacobs, Mr. Lundmark, lovable people all, were presented with certificates.

To cap off the ceremony, the DMS Seal was unveiled at long last with a slide show by originator, SGM Locke. (Look for the finished seal in an upcoming issue of the **&!&*)*.)



(L to R) LI2 Welsh, GySgt Urban, Tom O'Brien, Charlie Lundmark, John Jacobs, MSgt. Cogswell, SFC Bohannon, SFC Nazworth, TSgt. Sadler, and SFC Wader received Letters of Appreciation.

see DMS DAY, page 8

DMS DAY, cont. from page 7

Last, but certainly not least in our hearts, Mrs. Marge Kelley, that wonderful lady who keeps COL Wood safe from unannounced visitors, and the Deputy and SGM free from typhitis, was finally rewarded with a certificate which read "This is a Certificate of Achievement."

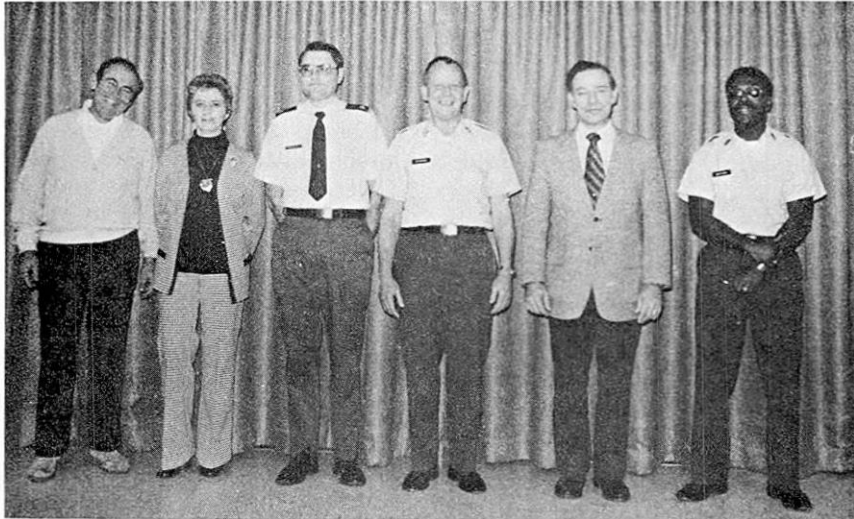
Congratulations, all.



COL Wood presents SSgt James Banks with the PT Test Certificate of Achievement.



DMS People of the Year: (L to R) Jim Harnden, Marge Martinez, CW4 Charles Barrett, and SFC Joel Foster.



(L to R) John Jacobs, Carla Davis, Maj. Haverland, MSG Seaman, Jim Harnden, and SGM Watson were all recognized for generous blood donation.



Master Instructor Certificates were presented to (L to R) Jack Barts, GySgt Browarski, GySgt Cook, SFC Gordon, SP5 Jeff Lietz, and SP5 Pegues.

PX NOTES, cont. from page 2

therefore may not have your brand. Nor does the program encompass very many shoes in the lower end of the price spectrum. At the moment the Program is only a test, so you can let management know how you like or (SHUDDER) dislike it.

Some shops will be moving in the foreseeable future, so you might make a mental note to watch for action. The Pet Shop and Optical Shop will be going to larger quarters, possibly in the old Foodland locations. These shops are becoming increasingly popular and are outgrowing their present locations.

Additionally, the laundry pick-up point will move to the Foodland location for sure. In its place will appear, are you ready for this, a Baskin Robbins Sub-Shop. You noontime chow hounds are really going to have a big choice of eateries, all just a brisk walk away—Cafeteria, Sub-Shop, Standing Chef and Pizza Shop, not to mention numerous Snack Bars.

Last, but not least, comes word that the AAFES take-over of the Military Clothing Sales Store system is delayed till April of 1982. I have other info on this and if you're interested, ask me.

Shop at your Exchange, it makes cents (and if you wander past the perfume counter, scents.)

CONTOUR

Volume 8, No. 2

Defense Mapping School

30 January 1981

DMS Geodesist, Louise Voelker, Retires



(In later years, when Ms. Voelker was to roar home on her motorcycle, he was not so pleased.)

As a stopgap in her early career, she taught Mathematics and Pre-Engineering Courses, but her sights were ever focused on a life as a Civil Engineer. Her break came in 1943, when, as an Army wife, she went searching for a job with the Army Corps of Engineers with the Louisville District in Kentucky. The Army, ever-mindful of the need for qualified and energetic engineers, accepted her as a Civil Engineer and put her to work at Camp Atterbury,

Indiana.

Eventually, in-between all the shuffle of Army life, Louise returned for two more degrees: an M.A. in Mathematics at the University of Wisconsin, and an M.A. in Engineering Management at the University of Alaska. Her position as a woman in a traditionally male-dominated field only added impetus to her vision.

"There are always ways of getting where you want to," she says, "If you push hard enough."

see VOELKER, page 3

Super Folks Honored At Awards Ceremony

Ms. Louise Voelker, Survey Geodesist since December 1974 and one of our most accomplished shutterbugs, retired from DMS on 9 January.

Ms. Voelker's career has been marked from the outset by unceasing enthusiasm for and dedication to her profession. Acting on her earliest ambition "to build dams and roads in far corners of the earth," she entered the University of Wisconsin in the 1930's to seek a degree in Civil Engineering. When informed that jobs in CE were scarce for men and non-existent for women, she switched her major to Mathematics and her aim to make an impact on "the far corners" was stalled—but only for a few years.

She graduated Phi Beta Kappa. Her father, himself a Civil Engineer who had once suggested she was better suited for the field of Home Economics, bought her Kappa key.



LTC Valvo receives the MSM.

Let it never be said that DMS does not have more than its share of courageous heroes, invigorating individualists, and trail-blazing innovators. Four of this rare breed

were honored in a ceremony filled with surprises on 21 January.

GySgt Robert Urban, one of several people singled out for special recognition by the Director, received a letter of appreciation from COL David Cooksey, Deputy Installation Command here on Post. In part, the letter read, "I would like to take this opportunity to extend my sincere appreciation and to commend you for your actions on 21 December, 1980, which resulted in the apprehension of a subject for Possession of a Prohibited Item." Bob, ever-ready and eagle-eyed from his experience in Camera, had spotted two individuals performing an illegal, drug-related act in a parking lot. When the two fled the scene, Bob followed and ultimately

see SUPER, page 3



It is always a pleasure to receive letters of commendation and appreciation by outsiders about the performance of people here at the School. Last week we hit the jackpot and received three such letters, all citing unique accomplishments both within and outside the realm of DMS. Because they were all so different and dealt with actions far removed from day to day expectations, I presented them during a military awards ceremony. The first letter concerned an Air Force NCO who helped an Army Company during an IG inspection. Another dealt with one of our NCO's making a citizen's arrest under most trying circumstances. The third was a letter from the White House, signed by President Jimmy Carter. I will elaborate on each letter.

The first, sent by Capt. C. Rey, Co A, 3d BN, U.S. Army Engineer Training Brigade, was sent to MSgt, Clifton Goins, USAF, in appreciation of his work to prepare the Company for its annual general inspection. Cliff took it upon himself to ensure that the Air Force area of the Student Company was immaculate for the Inspection. This is one indication of the complete involvement with the students we have established since General Nicholson became Director of DMA.

COL Cooksey, Chief of Staff at Fort Belvoir, sent the second letter to GySgt Robert D. Urban, USMC, commending him for his exemplary actions in performing a citizen's arrest. GySgt Urban witnessed an illegal, drug-related act near the Specker Field House. He approached the offenders and they fled, but GySgt Urban pursued them, eventually detained them, and put them under citizen's arrest. It is rare that you hear of an actual citizen's arrest, but GySgt Urban has a firm, unrelenting belief in

upholding the law. He takes his responsibilities as a citizen seriously, and is not afraid to stand up for his beliefs.

We were most honored to receive a letter from President Jimmy Carter honoring MSG Dean Bower for his intelligent contribution toward a more efficient government. It is not often that we get a letter from the White House; in fact, MSG Bower's was only the third. MSG Bower was specifically singled out for his suggestion on scheduling that saved DMS and the Government a substantial amount of money.

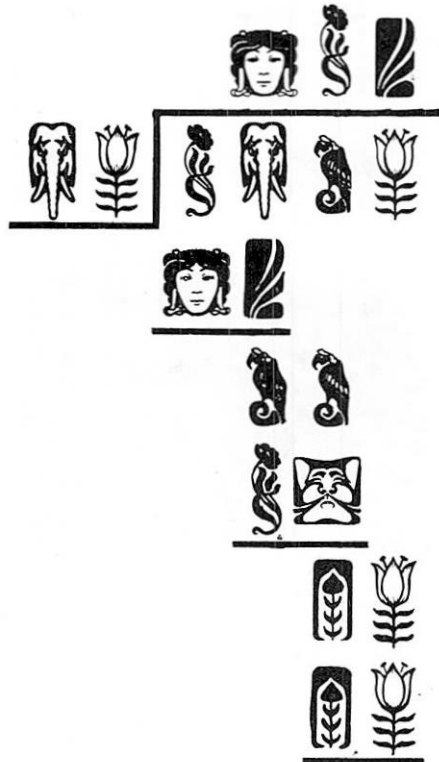
The last issue's puzzle was first solved by Sherry Bowers of TSD.

Here is the problem and the solution:

"What is the longest word that can be spelled using just the top row of letters on a standard typewriter?"

SOLUTION: *Typewriter*

The problem for this issue was submitted by Captain Lane from



TSD. It is a rather artistic puzzle and not too difficult to solve. It took me fifteen minutes, so most of you should be able to do it in ten.

Arabic numerals are merely a convention. They're neither Arabic (having originated with the Hindus), nor are they the only symbols available for arithmetical computation and enumeration.

Each of the symbols represents a number in what was originally a very simple division problem. Using your knowledge of math, along with the relationships and associations between these symbols in the problem, you should be able to "translate" it.



SGM SEZ

By SGM Locke

'Tis the season to wear sweaters— if worn properly. There are a few being worn improperly, which does not set a good example for our young students (upon whom you will leap the first time you observe the same violation). If in doubt, check your appropriate Service regulation. The Army Reg., for example, prohibits wear except with Army Green uniform, and then only as outer garment while indoors, or subgarment when worn with Army Green Coat.

Speaking of Army, the new Physical Fitness Test will be administered in April. You should have seen the memo by now. We'll be conducting our own test and will be publishing exact details as the time nears. Each Department has at least one copy of FM 21-20 which tells all about the test. You might want to start getting in shape. If you found a mile tough, two miles will be a rip, and every event must be passed to pass the test. I suspect that appropriate marks on ratings will be made for those not physically fit for combat. Don't wait until the last

see SGM SEZ, page 6

VOELKER, cont. from page 1

From 1955 to 1966, Ms. Voelker was a Supervisory Civil Engineer with the Alaska District Corps of Engineers. There were often times when a project required all-night work for completion in time for the next flight out. She had only to ask, and those she supervised, caught up in the tenacity of her purpose, would volunteer to get the job done. At dawn, the necessary work would be ready for the next plane out.

After eight years as a Geodesist at DMA HTC GSS in Cheyenne, Wyoming, she came to DMS to fill the need for a diversely-qualified Geodesist.

Essentially her job here has been one of dispensing expert information to those in need. Some of the questions she has received on "the science of finding precise points above and below the surface of the earth" have been relatively simple. Others have required days of investigation and research. As with any profession, it is crucial to know "who in the field is doing what and why." This creates a network of knowledgeable sources and ensures that DMS is aware of the latest refinements in Geodesy (a science the fundamentals of which were developed in the 1700's).

Another job of the DMS Geodesist is to provide input into the field. Although Louise has published one paper on DMS, the School emphasizes teaching rather than research. Ms. Voelker has been active in insuring that the unique needs of the military are taken into account in developmental Geodesy. Her most recent work in this area has been with the Doppler system demonstrated by the National Geodetic Survey which monitors Navy navigational satellites and provides exact locational readings.

While here, Louise was also instrumental in coordinating the Federal Women's Program. (Ms. Martinez will now take control of the FWP.)

Ms. Voelker plans to spend a week in Bermuda "playing bridge and puttering around." She will eventually head West for more adventuring, sure to be accomp-

anied by her camera.

In a farewell speech at the Rocker Club, Ms. Voelker was uncharacteristically succinct in her comments. "When I joined the toastmistress club, I told them that my aim was not to learn how to talk, but to learn when to shut up." (At this point, co-honorary guest Dean Bower enquired, "Did you learn anything, Louise?") She went on to say, "When I was first hired at DMS, I intended to stay only three years, just enough time to get Doppler in operation. At the end of three years, I was close to my goal, so I decided to stay on. The moral of this story is, if you want a woman to leave sooner, make sure she sees her way free to get her goals accomplished. I've enjoyed working with you all."

Ms. Voelker has been employed in Federal Service for a total of 27 years. Along with the traditional DMA and DMS plaques, she received a world map from the Department of Survey, and a most appropriate present: a photograph album.

Louise Voelker leaves us with a legacy of impeccable standards and far-ranging goals. We feel both a professional and personal loss.

SUPER, cont. from page 1

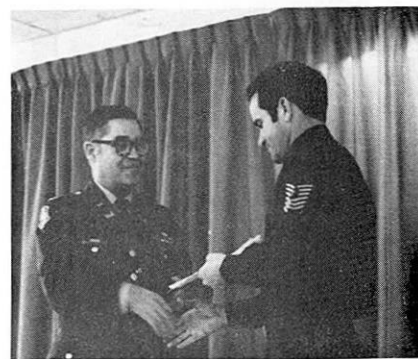
"made a traffic stop which resulted in a citizen's arrest." GySgt Urban's unfaltering willingness to get involved in a potentially dangerous situation earned him public recognition and private respect from all of DMS.



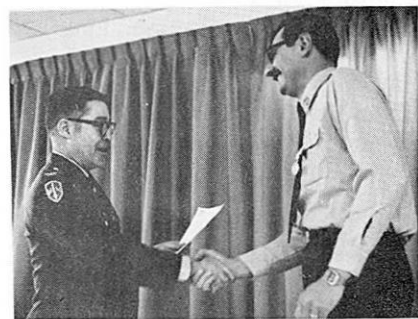
"Super Bob" accepts congratulations from COL Wood.

CPT Charles F. Rey, Co A 3d BN, ETR sent a special letter of thanks to

MSgt. Cliff Goins commending him for his "superior performance in helping this company prepare for its Annual General Inspection. Even though you are assigned to DMS, you took it upon yourself to supervise the Air Force students assigned to this unit and insure that their area was up to the high standards expected by the Air Force." Clifton deserves congratulations from all for this extra-curricular effort. (But could it be this was only a "practice run" for getting his new townhouse in shape?)



COL Wood presents letter of commendation to MSgt. Goins.



MSG Dean Bower receives MSM and Presidential Letter.

The MSM (10LC) was awarded to LTC Paul Valvo "for his service during the period 25 July 1977 through November 1980 as a staff officer, Military Support Division, ODCSOPS, HQ DA." He was specifically cited for his aid "to the successful accomplishment of the DoD mission by developing policy and promulgating the DA Civil Disturbance plan and serving as the coordinator for all DoD support to

see **SUPER**, page 8

GADS! What a Ceremony

Ford Gets A Letter



LI1 Robert Ford kicked off GAD's phenomenal ceremony by receiving a letter of commendation from the Commander Submarine Force, U.S. Pacific Fleet. CW4 Barrett, now known as "Smiling Chuck", presented the letter, which cited Ford for "outstanding performance while attached to the USS Hunley as a member of the Repair Services Division from January 1977 to April 1980." Under LI1 Ford's "expert guidance, many unusual jobs, several of which could not be done at other commands, were enthusiastically undertaken and completed, especially the printing of a classified Western Pacific Guide."

LI1 Ford, an instructor in Offset Printing, has been at DMS since June 1980. Congratulations!

Nazworth Scores A Doubleheader

Few matters yet remain in life to surprise the likes of Calvin Nazworth, but GAD accomplished this feat with two in the same day. Calvin, notorious around the school for his quick wit and finely-honed whittling, received the ARCOM and was promoted to SFC.

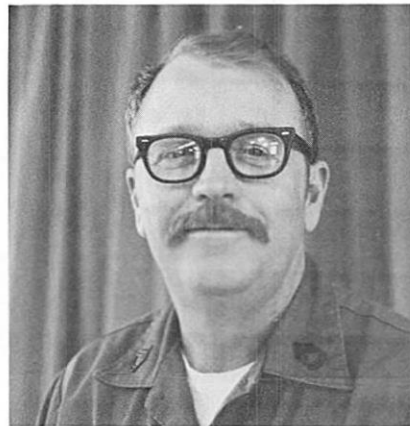
CW2 (P) Yovorsky and SFC

Nazworth's wife, Sam, did the pinning honors. COL Wood presented the ARCOM, which celebrated Calvin's "highest degree of professionalism and technical expertise while serving as Project NCO, Directorate of Training Developments" here at Ft. Belvoir.

DMS has been enriched by SFC Nazworth's presence (not to mention his profound-ditties) since July 1980, but he also spent a tour here at D/TOPO in 1961-1962. He and Sam have five children: Ope, Kelly, Colin, Kathryn, and the honorable Jefferson Solomon Nazworth (age 8).

In his usual calm and refined manner, SFC Nazworth had only one comment to make: "Fantastic!"

We couldn't agree more.



Six Are Cited As Go-getters

It was only a matter of time before the true characters of GAD crept out of their cubbyhole offices and into the limelight. These guys have all been renowned for something in the past, but on December 1, they assembled for purely respectable purposes.

LICS Portt (shown here in dignified winter black) received the Senior Instructor Certificate. Mr. Marvel (the civilian pretending to stand at attention) was a recipient of



the Sustained Superior Performance Certificate. A Diploma for the Offset Duplication Course went to GySgt Horne (the tall Marine with the short moustache). SSgt (P) Shuler received a Certificate of Training for the Letter Press Course (he's the one with the winning smile). Last, but certainly not least, that notable gentleman, Arthur Fleshman, walked off with both an SSP Certificate and an Outstanding Performance Citation.

Not shown is LI1 Johnson, who received a letter of commendation from COL Wood for his recent selection for promotion to Chief Lithographer.

Let's hear it for the characters of the Great Achievements Department (this reporter thinks they'd make a marvelous barbershop quintet).



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: Linda Stacy

Rogers Sees Stars; Has Baby



by Maj. Millians

SSgt. Richard Rogers has again hitched his wagon to the stars, blue ones that is. He made the big decision and decided to reenlist for another tour. Rick claims he's been surveying so long for the Air Force and DMA that anything else would disrupt the correct scheme of things.

Rick is now an instructor in the BGS and AGS courses. He comes by his knowledge through design and desire. He entered the Geodetic Survey Squadron in 1971 in Cheyenne and proceeded to become totally involved in a wide variety of survey projects. These included Minute Man Astro Update and various control surveys for sensors and tracking devices.

From Cheyenne, Rick was assigned to the Squadron's Detachment at Cape Canaveral. In spite of what you may think, the space program is still surviving. Rick was a very active participant in surveys required for the space shuttle. He also did some calibration work for the Inertial Positioning System and even did some surveying for the Navy.

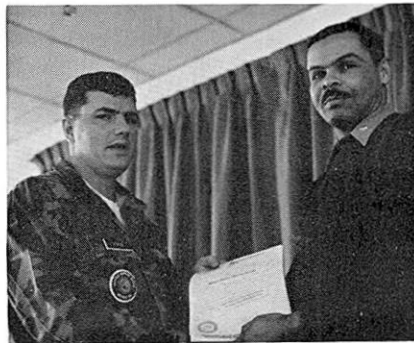
Rick's avocation is surveying, but his love, besides Austa, is the Civil Air Patrol. He is extremely active in the National Capitol Wing at Bolling AFB. He is now serving as Assistant Director of Senior Training. If you want him to wax ecstatic, just ask about CAP.

Rick and Austa (who, you may recall, is the daughter of DMS old-

timer Bill Dean) are the parents of a brand new New Year's girl, Kristyn Ann. She was born January 2, and checked in at 9 lbs. 2oz., 22 inches.

Papa, you see, was just insuring the future would be secure with four more years in the Air Force. We congratulate Rick on his decision—and on the new babe—and look forward to a long and pleasant association.

"Selectee" Horne Promoted



Shortly after SSgt Randy Horne arrived here at the school, GySgt Browarski wrote a *Contour* article describing him as a "GySgt selectee."

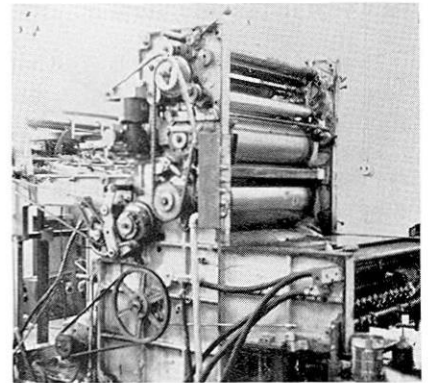
The selectee is now a bona fide Gunnery Sergeant. In a ceremony held on Friday, December 12, LtCol. George Walls, USMC Rep. at Fort Belvoir, made it official.

Our congratulations to Randy, his wife, Susan, and their exuberant son, Kenny. (When's the party?)

GLAD GADS Clean Up

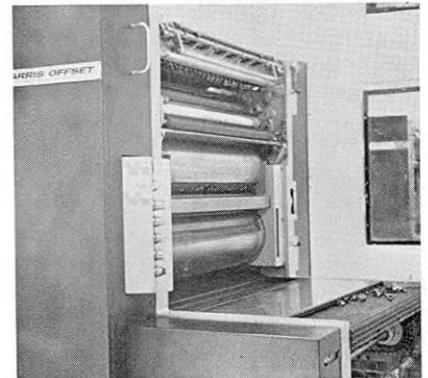
Need your quarters cleaned? How about your oven? Car engine rather oily? Give the GLAD GADS a call and give yourself a break. This DMS crew of miracle workers—Scrupulous Santos, Beamish Beebe, Mess-less Meir, Ready Wrenn and students of the 41K course 001-80—spent three weeks sprucing up their newly-acquired press.

The rebuilt press, which is used for instructional purposes, upgrades the



Before.

41K course to meet all the Services' requirements. It originally hails from St. Paul, Minneapolis (but wouldn't tell the *Contour* Editor a thing about its family, hobbies, or previous tours). The GLAD GADS certainly deserve a hand for their impressive work. They also do wonderful things with an air compressor.



After.

Bower Bows Out

by Maj. Millians

Faster than a speeding bullet, with the grace of a gazelle and the determination of a charging bull, newly-promoted MSG Dean Bower is departing DMS. He has been here so long, everyone thought he was part of the furniture. He even went so far as to procure for himself a set of wheels and prominently display them behind his desk. Claimed that if he was to move around like a desk, at least he could have wheels.

see BOWER, page 6

BOWER, cont. from page 5

Dean has opted for the life of what he calls "The Real Army." He's going to an artillery battalion at Ft. Riley, Kansas. He says he has all the skills necessary to be a First Sergeant. You can just imagine the comments from some well-intentioned warrants. Comments which ranged from encouraging to profane from those who have spent their time in artillery units. The consensus is that Dean will make a super First Sergeant just as he has been super in everything else he has done.

I won't attempt any direct quotes since many wouldn't be printable, but Dean has aspirations of being a SGM and he figures the best way is to get some line unit time. This combined with the fact that Barbara plans to finish her degree in accounting at Kansas State, makes Fort Riley just about a perfect place. Dean, ever-mindful of economy, suggested that if he wound up marching to Fort Leavenworth, the government could save even more money.



Dean Bower was promoted to MSG with the aid of wife, Barbara, and Adjutant's wife, Pat Iorio.

To recount Dean's accomplishments at DMS would require most of this *Contour*, so let's just talk about the most recent things. If you attended the Awards Ceremony on 21 January, you are well aware of Dean's accomplishments. He was awarded the Defense Meritorious Service Medal in recognition of his work as Chief Instructor of the Survey Department. The citation read "MSG Bower's management of available resources and leadership significantly enhanced the operation of the Department. His development

of practical computer programs provided bases for sound management decisions and effective utilization of both manpower and fiscal resources."

In addition, he was presented a letter from President Carter. The letter recognized his contribution to the President's cost reduction efforts through the Suggestion Program. This was in response to Dean's suggestion that class scheduling could be automated. The diversity of these awards is an indication of Dean's multi-faceted abilities. If that statement sounds pompous, it's not. Dean is truly a man for all jobs and situations. His talents will be sorely missed in the Department and throughout DMS.

We will certainly miss Dean, Barbara and Anna, but we're just sure that this move will benefit them and the Army. Dean, our best wishes go with you. Don't ever forget you are an engineer and especially a surveyor. When you're pulling and cleaning barrels, remember that we who serve at DMS are missing you. We'll see you back soon.

SGM SEZ, cont. from page 2

minute. The test for those over forty will be optional in April, but if any in that category are interested, I know of at least one who will be taking it—me.

I regret I haven't seen many of you these past months, but Paul Wilson, Sue Kersey and I have been up to our shoulders in alligators getting ready to teach an Instructor Training Course to the various component instructors who are involved in NEOC or similar inhouse training efforts. We're beginning to see the edge of the swamp, however, so I hope to be among you soon. I am always available however, you need only to call.

The November issue of DMA Military Hi-Lites had some very informative items. If you don't see this document regularly, let me know. I'm sure there's something we can do to increase circulation. Some examples from this issue are: "New CHAMPUS Facts for 1981"; "Is Your Child a U.S. Citizen?"; "Taking Your 1981 Car Overseas?" and a few

other neat items. I've got a copy if you can't find one.

Letter To The Editor

EDITOR, *CONTOUR*:

Regarding Musings of Major Millians, *Contour*, Vol. 7, No. 21, 7 November 1980:

It gives me great pleasure to see that the indomitable spirit of the Super Surveyor is alive, well, and kicking. However, for the sake of accurate reporting in the media, I submit the following:

a. In the case of the spelling of "Bangkok," and I mean the Anglicized version of the Thai name, a serious error occurred. At least one consonant and two vowels have been omitted/transposed. Please do not expect me to repeat this abomination here—task the author to discover his own transgressions.

b. In the case of the Czech phrase: "STRC PRST DO KRKA" is the correct spelling. The improvement is immediately evident and grammatically correct.

I hope that my comments have contributed toward improving the linguistic abilities of Major Millians and that corrections to the above gross errors shall be published posthaste.

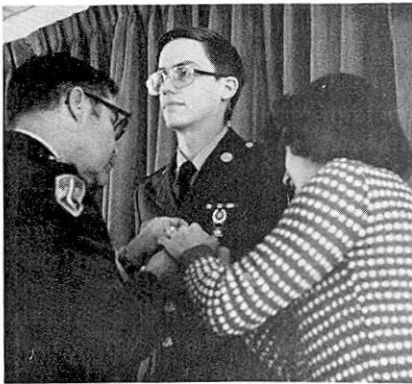
George Brabetz
MSG, USA
DMA-HTC

Editor's Interjection: I would have loved to have printed MSG Brabetz's P.S. which dealt with graffiti in the men's room, but decorum suggested otherwise. (If you want to know what it was, come up and see me sometime.)

I told the Deputy when he was proofing the Musings in question that I would not be held responsible for misspellings therein. I therefore gladly turned this letter over to the original culprit. His response

see **LETTER**, page 7

Jeff Departs Civilly



Effective 11 January, DCAG had one less cheerful face and one less talented instructor in DCAG. THE ever-innovative SP5 Jeff Lietz, who has been teaching since October 1978, ended his time in the service and headed for Traverse City, Michigan, (where he hopes to fare better than the auto workers). Jeff is seeking a job as an engineer in an architectural firm.

He will be missed not because Lietz is the brand name of equipment DCAG uses, not because of his discerning wit and creativity, but because he was a true asset to the division. At the young age of 23, he was named Instructor of the Quarter after receiving a perfect performance rating.

More recently, Jeff received the JSCM in honor of his work. Calling him "an instructor's instructor," the citation applauded "his technical expertise in the field of construction which was a key factor in the drafting of the Supply Depot Student Handout."

Accompanying Jeff to the snowlands are his wife, Mary, three cats and one dog, and affectionate memories of DMS, which he described as the "most professional tour of my career." In parting, Jeff has these reassuring, non-bureaucratic words: "In my three years at DMS, I have not found out who *they* are."

We wish you and Mary a most prosperous life. We will miss you.



COL Wood never indulges in cake—even that made by Major Moorehead's wife—unless there's a darned good reason. Obviously the fact that it was his birthday (January 22) was enough to coerce him. The cake was decorated with two crossed tennis racquets in honor of the Director's favorite winter sport. Happy Birthday!

LETTER, *cont. from page 6*
follows, if not posthaste, then ASAP.

'Scuse me while I get my foot out of my mouth. In my feeble journalistic endeavors, I have learned some valuable lessons: never write about warrant officers; never mention certain parts of the body; don't talk about certain human physiological functions; don't mention automobile accidents that occur when high level people hit presses; don't discuss automobile problems with other high level persons; don't discuss female pulchritude in demeaning terms; don't discuss male pulchritude in any terms; don't discuss certain Services' inherent superiority; the way the Army does things, and most of all, don't trust reliable sources.

Now when you hear Uncle Walter mention on his nightly newscast that "well-placed" or "reliable" or "inside" sources say, "-----" —don't you believe it for one minute. In some past Musings, I have used some of these unimpeachable sources and managed to step on it.

Let me give you an example. In the 7 November *Contour*, I wrote about

some strange words like the 127-letter name for Bangkok. I used no less a source than *The Guinness Book of World Records*. Now you just can't get much better than that little epistle of wonderment. Yet it has been called to my attention by a certain person that I misspelled it. Now I'm not questioning a certain MSG who was once in PPO, now at HTC, and answers to the name of George. I'm just asking how dare he question so reliable a source as *The Guinness Book of World Records*. I don't doubt that he has spent eons of time researching that name and can pronounce it forwards, backwards, and inside out. I also don't question the fact that he is totally correct. My only problem now is "Who can you trust?"

I have always felt that only three sources of information were necessary to be well-rounded: *Super Heroes* comic books for inspiration, *Playboy* magazines for imagination, and *The Guinness Book of World Records* for authentication.

Alas, my finely-wrought ideals have tumbled and crumbled into mere dust. I have become so dispirited that I have thrown out Webster and Roget. Is nothing sacred? The very foundations of human knowledge have been shaken. But we must press on.

I hope this discussion of things amiss will suffice as a left-handed apology to George and to those of you who really care how the capital of Thailand is spelled. I shall continue my search for the ultimate source of reference material and shall endeavor to walk only on the path of righteousness. In the meantime I shall start spelling words only as they sound. So here goes—Bangcock, Peeking, Roam, Grees, Kiro, Nu Deli, Stokhome, Illasker, Rusher, Inglun, Tokio, Honerlolo, Illnoise, Misigun, Jawa, Skinecktiddy, Orygun—that's enough. That ought to give you pickers a few knits to enjoy.

I solemnly vow either to never again write about places or at least to get them right. I will leave you one to ponder without comment. A recent sign I saw read "Tex Titworth's Nursery and Landscaping."

4H Club Tours GAD



Leslie and Jake collaborate on the final effort. Cathy and Jennifer are in the background.

Three members of the 4H "Bits and Bridles" horse club recently toured the Photolithography Division of GAD to learn more about the basic processes of camera, stripping, layout and platemaking.

The three young women—Patti McCloskey, Leslie Henson, and Jennifer Stevens—were completing a club project under the expert guidance of Cathy McCloskey, LI2 Grover Welsh, and Jake Jacobs. The 4H Club, which comes under the auspices of VPI, aims to provide young people in the community with educational and leisure activities. (Yes, Patti is Cathy's daughter—see the resemblance?)



Jake and Grover demonstrate the finer points of platemaking to Patti.

Yelton Atones For Past

On 7 January, MSG Marlin Yelton of TSD was forced to account for his celebrated past. COL Wood



presented the MSM to MSG Yelton in honor of his service to the U.S. Army Western Command, Ft. Shafter, during his last tour.

Adjutant CPT Robinson read the citation: "MSG Yelton distinguished himself from 26 September 1977 to 1 September 1980 while serving as Operations Sergeant, 595th ENGR CO (C), 29th ENGR BN (T), 45th Support Group, Fort Shafter, Hawaii. He displayed unsurpassed professionalism in establishing the Company Operation Section and in managing the overall production of the L653 Korean Map Series."

Marlin last graced these pages soon after his arrival and was seen at the tow end of a rope held by Ralph Ruetze. Marlin spent a previous tour in Carto from 1972-1977 and Ralph was simply ensuring he wouldn't escape to Hawaii again. (In the same article, the *Contour's* truculent Editor spelled MSG Yelton's first name with an "e" rather than an "i". She belatedly apologizes and adds that "Marlin" was deemed to be the "most beautiful word in the English language" by her college poetry-writing professor. Is she forgiven?)

Congratulations, Marlin!

GAD's Flower Retires

Daisy Hutson, much-loved Editorial Aide and keeper of the flame in GAD, departed DMS on 9 January after thirteen years of dedicated service.

Over forty people attended her luncheon and there were more than a few moist eyes (no, Jake, not due

to the Chinese mustard) as LTC Crossman gave the Department's farewell speech. In addition to the DMS plaque, Daisy received the much oohed-and-ahhed world map, and a photo album from DMA celebrating 30 years of Federal Service.

The moist-eye situation got no better when Daisy rose to thank everyone and issue an invitation to drop in on her and Ed in their new Florida home.

It's always difficult to wish a co-worker farewell, but the task is doubly hard when that person is also a friend. Daisy and Ed, we can only wish you our best. (Flowers bloom all year long in Florida!)



SUPER, cont. from page 3

the XIII Winter Olympic Games." LTC Valvo's wife, Marge, did the pinning honors.

Newly-promoted MSG Dean Bower received two awards: the DMSM and a letter from President Jimmy Carter. (See related article on the Bountiful Bower by Major Millians.)

CONTOUR

Volume 8, No. 3

Defense Mapping School

13 February 1981

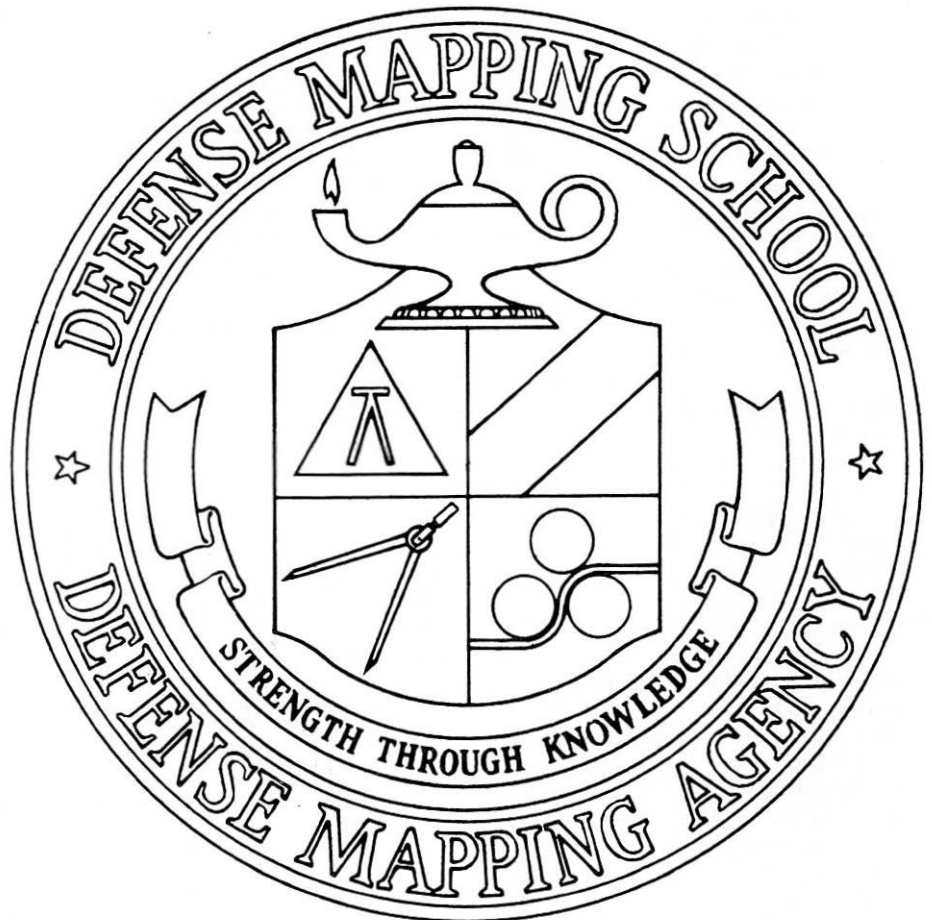
WE PROUDLY PRESENT: THE OFFICIAL DMS SEAL

The Defense Mapping School's official seal, designed by SGM Bill Locke, recently made its debut in a most colorful and visible way. Instructors and staff members have been busily transforming their old ID badges (with DMA's seal in the middle), into new ID badges. The transition has been relatively smooth. Fortunately, most of us still recall skills we learned long ago: Scissoring a Circle 101, Centering a Circle the Right Way Up 102, and Gluing the Photographed Seal 102.

(This observer is wondering if the new seal has become such a hot item that a scarcity has already set in. She had her own seal seized by a zealous Sergeant who insisted he was in dire, immediate need. She is now seal-less and thinking that the DMS critter should be on an endangered species list.)

The seal is obviously well on its way to becoming a cherished tradition, symbolic of the School's identity in the overall mission of DMA. A debt of gratitude is due to SGM Locke, who has instilled an air of solidarity in all who will wear or see the seal, now and in the future.

Display seals for the walls and the auditorium's podium are currently in the works.



Heraldists at Cameron Station have prepared the final text of the Symbolism and Description of the DMS Seal. It begins at right and is continued on page 3.

Symbolism

The plaque is representative of a shield, and thus symbolic of defense. The lamp above is symbolic of the spread of light or knowledge. The plaque is divided into four quadrants. The upper right quadrant is in three sections denoting air, land, and sea in reference to the School's capability to provide support to all the Armed Services. The remaining quadrants symbolize the three disciplines taught at the School. The surveyor's



We haven't talked for some time now about our most important product—students. Our students are civilians at heart who, for some reason or other, decided to enlist in one of the Services. The recruiters “guided” them in deciding the proper skills to choose. Having chosen their skills, the first thing they encounter is the cultural differences in the Service. The second challenge encountered is basic training, and that is no picnic at all. In fact, it is exasperating. By this time, the enlistees begin to wonder if they will ever see the promised land—the schools where they will receive the training of their choice. Graduation from basic training finally arrives, and off they go to the schools they have selected. That is who we are—the school of their choice. As the students arrive with high expectations about the skills to be learned, we need to treat them accordingly. We must encourage whatever ambition and drive they already possess, and must try our best to make their learning experience as interesting and pleasurable as possible.

I know it is often difficult to satisfy all the promises of the recruiters, but we can certainly do our utmost to satisfy the training need. There is no other school in the world that can teach our skills as efficiently and proficiently as we do. Although they may not always show it, the students are eager to learn some skill or trade which will be their careers in the future. We must cultivate that eagerness and see that they are fulfilled with the proper knowledge and skills. We need to stress to the students that we teach the basic necessities here, but it is ultimately up to them to use these basics as stepping stones for advancement. Whether they stay in the Service or move into the civilian labor market, they have mastered skills which will

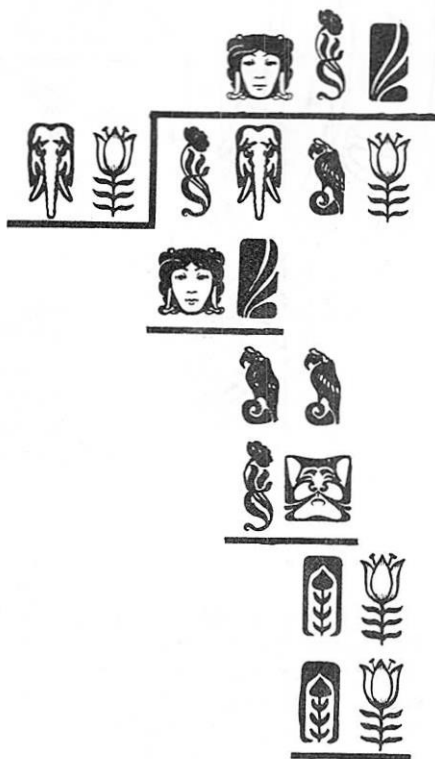
lead them to their farthest goals.

It is vital to remember that the opportunity to attend our School is the main reason they enlisted, so let's do all we can for the students. Encourage their ambition and drive; prepare them the best way you can for the future.

The last issue's puzzle was first solved by Major Millions. Here is the problem and the solution:

Arabic numerals are merely a convention. They're neither Arabic (having originated with the Hindus), nor are they the only symbols available for arithmetical computation and enumeration.

Each of the symbols represents a number in what was originally a very simple division problem. Using your knowledge of math, along with the relationships and associations between these symbols in the problem, you should be able to “translate” it.



SOLUTION:

$$\begin{array}{r}
 346 \\
 12 \overline{) 4152} \\
 \underline{36} \\
 55 \\
 \underline{48} \\
 72 \\
 \underline{72} \\
 0
 \end{array}$$

The problem for this issue is one for those interested in words. I hope our Editor doesn't spend too much time trying to solve this one and miss the *Contour* deadline.

What do the following words have in common: deft, first, calmness, canopy, laughing, stupid, crabcake, hijack?



SGM SEZ

By SGM Locke

SOSA Recreation Center is now open seven days a week due to the good fortune of finally having a large staff. It's still not really “large enough,” but sufficient for full-time operation. You don't have to be an AIT student to go there, you know—it's for the use of all Active Duty personnel, and they have programs covering interests you've probably never thought about. I send a schedule to each Department every month that outlines the activities, if you're interested. Looking for METRO schedules for lines serving Belvoir? SOSA has the most up-to-date ones. Interested in collecting crests and patches? The first Sunday of each month, people from all over the east coast (literally) gather at SOSA for that purpose. It's your facility; check it out.

Dependent Youth Activities (DYA) is beginning to have some new life. We often think of DYA in terms of sports, but that's only the most visible part. CPT Robinson, TSD, and SSG Bethea, SD, are our

see SGM SEZ, page 3

TDE Blessed By Bonnie B.

by Jerry Watson

It was with open arms and smiles that Mrs. Bonnie Benning was welcomed as the new secretary of TDE. Only after long and arduous hours of patiently scrutinizing volumes of SF 171's and grueling personnel interviews was Bonnie finally selected to fill the 16-month vacancy.

Bonnie is new to TDE, but she is not new to DMS (a fact which weighed considerably in her final selection). Her "shining smile" was very much in evidence in DCAG this past summer, where she worked as a temporary hire.

Bonnie likes to keep busy as her veritably endless list of activities indicates: bicycling, needlecraft, painting, Girl Scout Leader, Den Mother, and raising her two children (and her husband?). Lori Ann, 13, and Billy, 10, do some pretty spectacular artwork themselves, as a stroll by Bonnie's desk would prove. When asked, "What don't you like?" Bonnie replied emphatically, "Housework!!"

Bonnie will have her work cut out for her. What with a file system that has been poked at, revised and then revised again; a backlog of course design documentation; and the seemingly endless correspondence between the four services, she may never again feel up to working on her needlepoint at lunch.

I'm sure some of the other secretaries who've had to help support TDE the past few months are really thrilled to have her around. Now, ladies, when you walk by the Lanier and hear those sighs of exhaustion coming from the person with the ball and chain on her leg, please have pity.

So if you sorta get the impression we're glad to have Bonnie in TDE, you're dead wrong. Glad. . .heck, we're ecstatic!

By the way, if you should notice a guy periodically feeding her while she's at the Lanier, it's probably her hubby. SSG Bill Benning works in DCAG as an Instructor.

DMS Seal, Symbolism and Description, cont. from page 1

instrument symbol is inside the traditional "survey station" triangle. The dividers at lower left reflect the cartographic mission of the School. The

discs at lower right symbolize the rollers and cylinders of the printing press and the graphic arts mission. The scroll below is in scarlet and white, the colors associated with the Corps of Engineers, in which organization the School has its roots. The School's motto alludes to the role of education and training in the Nation's defense.

Description

Upon a white disc, enclosed by a dark blue collar, with gold inner and outer rims, the collar inscribed with the words "Defense Mapping School" at top, and "Defense Mapping Agency" below, with a small star at either side all in gold, a plaque pointed at top and curved below and divided into quadrants, described in clockwise sequence from top left as follows: the first and third quadrants are green, the first bearing a gold triangle on which is a dark blue surveyor's "instrument" symbol; the third containing three gold discs arranged one above two with a gold stripe passing throughout from left to right and curving above the lower right disc. In the second quadrant is a brown bar engraved with gold, slanted from lower left to upper right, between light blue above and dark blue below. The fourth quadrant is gold, bearing a pair of dark blue open dividers with points at lower left. At the top, obscuring the point of the plaque, is a lamp of knowledge with red flame at the left. Below the plaque is a scarlet scroll inscribed in white with the words "Strength Through Knowledge."



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 Hector Wood
Editor: Linda Stacy

SGM SEZ, continued from page 3

representatives to the DYA Council. Why not look them up and volunteer to spend a couple of hours a month helping out. There could be many more programs if only there were more volunteers. At the moment, there are only two paid "hands" on board and their hands are full. We tend to criticize "teens" on Belvoir and gripe about their behavior. Here's an opportunity to do something to correct that. The Teen Center has had a somewhat tarnished reputation off and on over the years, but that has really turned around. It can hit the power curve if only folks will give two or three hours a month to help. How about it, DMS?

If you see people running around with nets it has nothing to do with the catching of wild animals or TSD instructors—it's volleyball time! Interested in playing? Grab your tennies, spikes, digs, and bumps and call SSG "Baggie" Bhagwandin (43585) or SFC "Gus" Aquino (43972). Practice starts on or about 14 February; the season starts the first week in March.

Springy Teaches at Clarkson College



Sprinsky at the Spitz A3 Planetarium: "An invaluable tool for understanding the Laplace correction and geodetic azimuth observation." Some of his bewildered students look on as he remarks that geodetic surveys are number one.

LTC Sprinsky, formerly of PPO and TSD fame, is still spreading the true faith. At Clarkson College, he is introducing senior undergraduate Civil Engineering students to the mysteries and delights of geodetic surveying.

As Civil Engineers, these students will be survey party supervisors, so the three-credit hours Advanced Surveying course is taught with that goal in mind. Offered in the Fall Semester because of incredibly cold Northern New York winter weather, the course is made possible by equipment support provided by DMS.

The horizontal survey work introduces observations a magnitude better than those required for land or construction surveying. It combines practical work with the Kern DKM2AA, Wild T2 and T3 with classroom instruction in the arcane subjects beloved by all surveyors, such as closure criteria for triangulation,

trilateration and traverse, bubble calibration, strength of figure, side checks and, of course, least squares adjustment procedures. If that is not enough, recon and planning are also covered. At this point, students often wonder if they know more than they understand about surveying.

Fresh from their victories over triangle closures and "average corrections to a direction", they get a section on vertical control, which includes three wire-leveling techniques, data reduction and

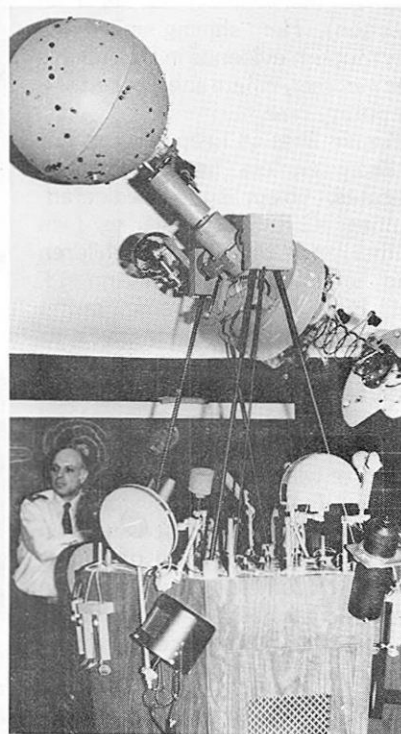
Many thanks to our roving reporter and Contour ex-Editor, Lynn Sprinsky, for submitting this article on the unconquerable and indomitable "Springy." (Please also send a picture of yourself, the kids, and Boris, if he's available for comment.)

Mrs. Sprinsky must have latent DMS ESP as we are presently instigating a new feature on DMS retirees: old and young, military and civilian, tall and short, nice and nasty, et cetera. (We ain't proud.) You should have received a letter with your last paper about the feature, but if you didn't, don't despair. Instead, start scribbling and clicking and send all your letters, pix, notes, and articles (you don't have to be fancy) to the Editor, Contour, Defense Mapping School, Fort Belvoir, VA, 22060.

adjustment, and such super-interesting topics as "the truth about C checks," stadia constant determination, and leveling over water gaps.

At this time of year, practical work depends on the weather. This year's three-wire leveling was conducted in mud and about 13 cm of snow on successive lab days. Sprinsky loved it. The students were less enthusiastic.

see SPRINGY, page 6



"Of course there's a big bear with a tail up there. Look harder and you'll see it."



Phyllis Wheatley (circa 1753-1784), was a Bostonian poet widely read in the 18th century. She dedicated one of her poems to General George Washington and received special recognition from him for her work.

Crispus Attucks was the first man shot and killed during the Boston Massacre in 1770. Blacks fought in the Revolutionary War and many were cited for their battlefield accomplishments.



Paul Laurence Dunbar (1872-1906), novelist, poet and short-story writer, published his first volume of poems in 1893. He wrote in Black dialect verse as well as Standard English and his poems are still very popular.

February Designated as Black History Month

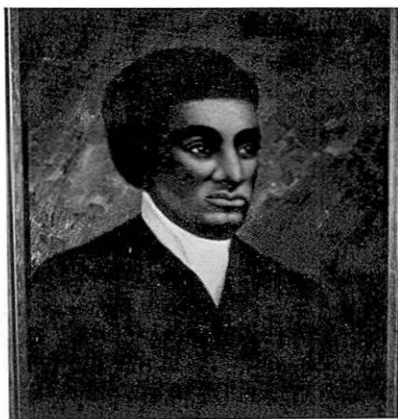
February is designated as Afro-American (Black) History Month. The theme this year, as selected by the Association for the Study of Afro-American Life and History is "Role Models for Black Youth."

Although DMS will host no in-house activities, everyone is invited and encouraged to attend community observances celebrating the outstanding contributions Blacks have made to the development and progress of our Nation. (Some activities were still in the planning stage when this *Contour* went to press. For a schedule of events, call the Equal Employment Office at Belvoir.)

Brigadier General James F. McCall, DARCOM, was the guest speaker at the Belvoir ceremony, held at the SOSA Recreation Center on 11 February. Damone A. Wood presented a program of Black Drama and Poetry.

There are many relatively local points of interest that reflect and honor the contributions Afro-Americans have made to the United States.

In D.C., you may want to visit the African Museum of Art, 315 A



Benjamin Banneker (1731-1806), was among the planners of the Federal City, Washington D.C., in the 1790's.

Street, NW, or the Mary McCloud Memorial in Lincoln Park. The Association for the Study of Afro-American Life and History, which is integral in coordinating Black History Month, is located at 1407 Fourteenth Street, NW. The Association was founded in 1915 by

Many thanks to Mr. Bill McCray for the pictures and information used in this article.

Carter G. Woodson, historian, scholar, and pioneer in the field of Black History. Woodson was responsible for the inauguration of Black History Week (now expanded to a full month), in 1926.

The Morgan State College, in Baltimore, MD, maintains a collection of artifacts on Benjamin Banneker, astronomer, mathematician, and surveyor of D.C. It also houses many artifacts on Frederick Douglass and Matthew Henson.

In Richmond, VA, at Leigh Street and Chamberlayne Avenue, you can see the Bill (Bojangles) Robinson Monument. At one time Robinson was reputed to be the highest paid tap dancer and perhaps the greatest in the world. He was the inventor of the "stair dance," in which he moved up and down stairs in a rhythmic pattern.

(For information on other observances, check your local paper. If you'd like more in-depth information on Black History, ask Mr. McCray for possible sources.)

Turtle Wins The Race



by Major Millians

They say that the race goes to the swiftest, but that may not always be the case. Survey's resident turtle, Frank Karl, recently won a race with some E-8 stripes.

Frank, who's Chief Instructor in Basic Geodetic Survey, has been in the department for about a year and has proven, as we suspected he would, to be thoroughly deserving of the promotion. We're proud of this significant accomplishment and from the look on Frank's face, we can safely say that so is he.

If you see Frank around the school or at the Rod and Gun Club, give him a well-deserved pat on the back. Good show, Mr. Turtle.

Students Reproduce At DCAG

by DCAG

The Construction Drafting Division recently had the opportunity to show the students of Carroll High School, Sykesville, MD, around the Department. The tour consisted of a brief introductory lecture on technical charts and graph designs as presented by SFC Howard Lucas and SFC Joel Foster.

The lecture was followed by a demonstration of how a visual is made from a sketch or drawing. The students were then provided with charts and visual materials and made their own vu-graphs. One

SPRINGY, continued from page 4

The last topic covered in the course is geodetic astronomy in support of determining geodetic azimuth. By this time, there is lots of snow, so both classes and labs center on theory and computations. The by-now-shell-shocked students are further bombarded by Sterneck, Horrebow, Talcott (an Army Engineer Officer, you know), hour angles, meridians, North Poles (no reindeer) and the "impersonal micrometer." Just when PZS triangles replace sugarplums in their minds, the entire class reports to the planetarium of a neighboring college, where theory meets the night skies. Sprinsky explains, "Not only is the planetarium fun to operate, but it's an absolutely invaluable teaching tool in understanding geodetic azimuths."

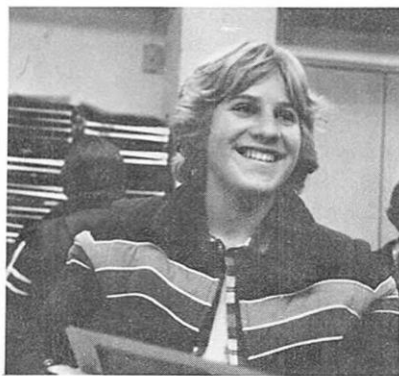
Throughout the instruction, Sprinsky warns his students to beware of people with funny-colored

glasses and any claim that something meaningful can be derived from aerial photographs. He also has some choice words for satellite point positioning systems (could you trust any measurement from an object orbiting at better than 1000 nm and moving at over four miles a second?). You see, folks, he hasn't changed a bit! The only reason his students don't lynch him is that he has the keys to the survey equipment DMS loaned him. After taking land surveying with A&B Vernier transits (some of which are older than the students) and dumpy levels, they are willing to put up with his meanderings to use modern gear that works!

Of his students who survive, Sprinsky says, "They may not be first-class observers when I'm through with them, but they at least have an abiding respect for those who are."



"Look, Ma, a marketable skill!"



"Ah, sweet, sweet success!!"

anonymous entrepreneur ventured a question as to the feasibility of reproducing a dollar bill.

"I don't think that would work," replied SFC Lucas, "But I know for sure it won't work here."



SFC Joel Foster and Carroll H.S. students examine the vu-graphs they've made.

After successful completion of the vu-graphs, the students viewed their artwork on an overhead projector. They had an informal meeting with DMS students in the classroom before departing with smiles and a "little bit of schooling."

THIS IS YOUR INVITATION TO AN EVENT THAT IS LONG OVERDUE!!!

Have you ever noticed that whenever two or more current or ex-IAGSers get together, the conversation seems to get around to, "What a blast we could have if we could ever get the old IAGS crowd together in one place for a day or two." As the saying goes, it would certainly be an occasion where the first liar would never stand a chance.

Well, the headquarters of your old outfit has recently moved to San Antonio, Texas, and this year marks the 35th Anniversary of IAGS and so, we're going to have a fiesta.

THE DATE? 15-17 May, 1981

WHERE? In San Antonio

THE PROGRAM? An Anniversary Ball on Friday night for a start. You'll have the opportunity to renew many old acquaintances, recall fond memories of your days with IAGS, and hear words of wisdom and reminiscence by some old friends who wrote their own chapters in the IAGS story. Dress for the ball will be totally optional.

On Saturday, you'll spend the day at a Texas Barbecue where there will be abundant food and refreshment over which to further renew and cement the bonds of camaraderie which exist among all IAGSers.

You will be free on Sunday for sightseeing, or whatever else suits you, with all the help we can give you. San Antonio abounds with fine golf courses, for instance, where some of you may want to settle old scores or establish new ones.

We're going all out to organize the kind of reunion that the IAGS crowd will enjoy to the fullest, and the more the merrier!

This is our first announcement and we're tracking down as many of our old cohorts as we can. We know that we'll not be able to locate them all on the first try, however, and so please help us pass the word. If you have contact with any IAGSers that we've missed, please pass this flyer along to him or her or them, and let us know.

We are making the cost of our gathering as reasonable as possible and hope you all will come. The cost is \$25 for each person and will include the Anniversary Ball which is a dinner dance with live music at the Anacacho Room of the St. Anthony Hotel downtown, as well as the Texas Barbecue at the Salado Creek in Ft. Sam Houston.

If you need any assistance with hotel reservations and/or mode of transportation, please send your reply in now. Our reunion is taking place during the convention season in San Antonio, so don't wait until the last minute.

The earlier we hear from all of you who can make it, the better we can organize your IAGS reunion. Please help us by filling out the attached registration form and returning it with your check right away. You'll be hearing from us another time or two as things shape up and we begin to get a list of attendees.

WE'LL SEE Y'ALL IN SAN ANTONE!!!

NORMAN E. FASSETT
Chairman, IAGS Reunion Committee

P.S. If you have any of your old slides or snapshots (the more nostalgic, the better) which you'd be willing to let us display at the reunion, please caption them as you feel appropriate and send them along with your registration form.



Detach and Mail

To: Norman E. Fassett
10443 Grand Park
San Antonio, TX 78239

Amount Enclosed

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City

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CONTOUR

Volume 8, No. 4

Defense Mapping School

27 February 1981

Dale Does "Jig"; Receives Presidential Letter

On 23 June, 1980, after much preliminary research and testing, Dale Cuave submitted a two-page suggestion entitled "Jig for Adjustment of Self-Indexing Alidades (with photographs and drawings). (Whew Dale—some dance!) Recently, Dale received a letter from President Carter thanking him for "personally achieving one of this Administration's priority goals."

Dale was as surprised as anyone that word of his idea had travelled all the way to the Oval Office. His last brush with fame had been a few years back when he developed a new wrench subsequently adopted by the Army. It is a rare suggestion that garners Presidential recognition, usually one such as Dale's that results in substantial monetary savings for Uncle Sam. But what transpired between the day Dale submitted his idea, and the Presidential accolade came rolling in is a story of routine perusals, appraisals, approvals, and discussions that somehow come together and make the Suggestion Program a success. All submissions follow the same general game plan. Although this article will concentrate on how Dale got from "Start Here" to "Payday," all DMSers may want to be aware of where their ideas go and the wide-ranging effects they have once they get there.

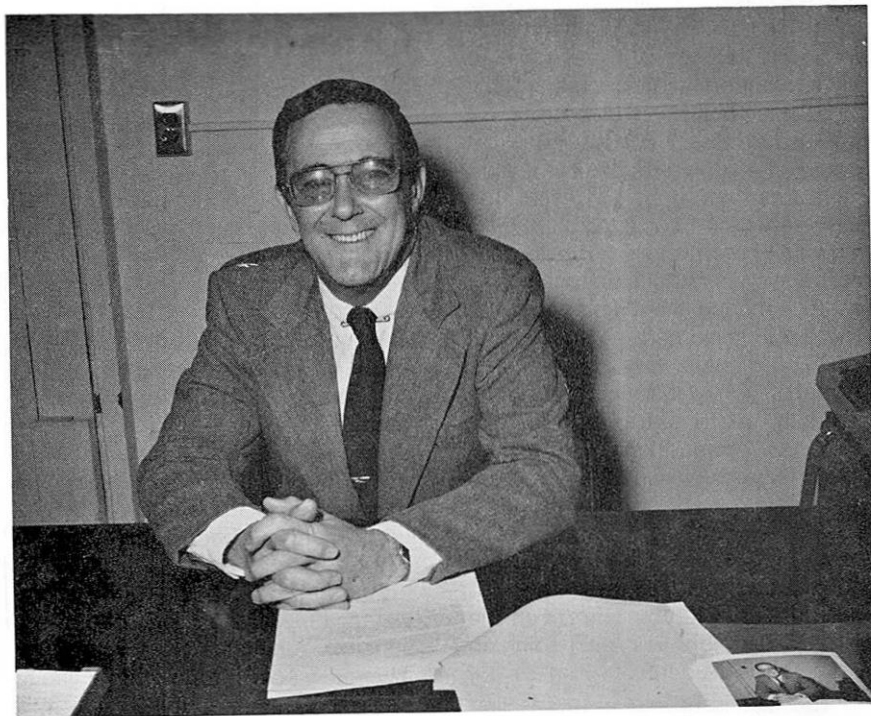
Dale was no doubt bleary-eyed from spending his days in the midst of alidades, capstan lock nuts, and tangent screws when he finally turned his suggestion over to Carla Davis, our resident expert in the

whys and wherefores of the Program. Dale, an Instructor in OSIR, toyed with the idea of using an alidade jig on the department's collimator (an apparatus used to check and adjust Survey instruments). Now to your average stick in the mud, non-surveyor, this talk of alidade jigs may not strike a

chord in the human memory. After careful experimentation, however, Dale deduced that the jig would allow one person to perform the adjusting tasks that would normally require three people. He also realized that necessary adjustments could now be

see Dale's Jig, page 8

Malkie New DMA Public Affairs Officer



see BIOGRAPHY on page 8

DMA PHOTO



This is the time of year when we review our manning “posture” to determine if the School has the correct numbers and types of people to accomplish our mission. Not only do we look at the numbers, but also at the skills and skill levels needed, and the civilian/military mix of our staff and faculty.

I am well aware that in some of the disciplines we teach, we are spread rather thinly, and we accomplish our mission by spending extra hours on the job. I greatly appreciate the dedication of those of you who willingly spend that extra time to get the job accomplished. We should be glad that we are a DoD school and, as such, enjoy 100% manning in our military spaces. Most Service schools are lucky to be manned at 75% of required strength.

We are looking in detail at all spaces with a determination to realign within DMS to satisfy our needs. This is certainly not the year to be requesting additional spaces from HQ, DMA. We are going to have to operate with less of the “nice to have” in order to concentrate our manpower on only mission essential— requirements. In the next few months, you will see the movement of people within DMS. This will be an effort to realign our manpower resources in such a way as to enhance our effectiveness in the accomplishment of the overall DMS mission. During the next year, some of you will have to continue spending many extra hours on the job. As professionals, we are expected to put in whatever time and effort is required to accomplish our mission. I will try to relieve you of as many of the burdens of administration as possible. Thus you can concentrate your efforts on the outstanding job you are doing in training the students.

The last issue’s puzzle was first solved by SSG Jack Batt from TSD.

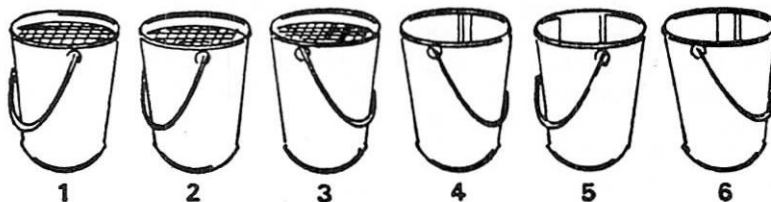
Here is the problem and the solution:

What do the following words have in common: deft, first, calmness, canopy, laughing, stupid, crabcake, hijack?

SOLUTION: Each word has three consecutive letters of the alphabet in a row.

The problem for this issue shouldn’t be hard to solve if you just look for the obvious.

By moving only one pail, line them up so that full pails and empty ones alternate.



Guerneys and Hernias

There’s not a lot of news this trip, but all of it is good. Over the coming months, DeWitt will become the benefactor of a lot of new things.

There should be another pharmacist before too long; and with some other attendant changes, the Pharmacy should be opening another window. The plan is to have separate windows for new and refill prescriptions. This should speed up the whole process and cut down on your waiting time. Let’s hope it works.

Another “cut down on your waiting time” feature is a soon-to-be-installed “chest unit” in Radiology. The new contraption is a huge Polaroid camera: a deep breath, a smile, it goes “click,” an operator

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pulls out the picture, peels off the paper—and WHALLAH!! It’s probably not exactly like that, but the development process is very similar to the instant pictures method we’ve come to know and love. Best of all, this wonder should reduce your time in the clinic by one-half. A bit further out, futurewise, is a plan to install two other units in order to have the classiest state of the art equipment available for your care.

Other things to come include elevator repair, ICU and CCU rehabs, and a remodeled Orthopedic Clinic. Gee, no more riding the hospital elevators on my lunch hour hoping to get caught between floors with a cute nurse (or nurses, or doctor, for that matter). I wonder if they’ll let me back in the card game.

The next Health Consumer meeting will feature a talk by folks from Community Mental Health

see HERNIAS, page 8

Don't Call Me A European

by Miloslav Springer

Why not? Do I have something against the word "European"? Absolutely not. It is simply wrong.

Almost 99% of Europeans are strangers to me, a native Czech, as unfamiliar to me as they are to native Americans. Would you like to be called an "outdoor person" if you spent most of your time indoors? Would you like to be considered a basketball enthusiast if you spent all of your sporting time playing golf?

As you know, there are some 750 million people living in Europe. The continent is comprised of over thirty nations, most vastly different from each other in both physical appearance and traditional folkways. Out of 750 million Europeans, only about ten million are Czechs (about 1.3%). I identify with Czechoslovakia as my native land, much as native citizens of this country identify with the U.S.A. rather than Canada or Mexico.

Therefore, when speaking about a particular people's way of life (eating habits, leisure activities, dress, manners, political beliefs, et cetera), it is necessary to address their native country to be wholly correct. Statements such as "Europeans like to eat this and that. . . dress this way and that. . . act this way and that," are usually inaccurate generalizations. Individual nations act very differently from each other.

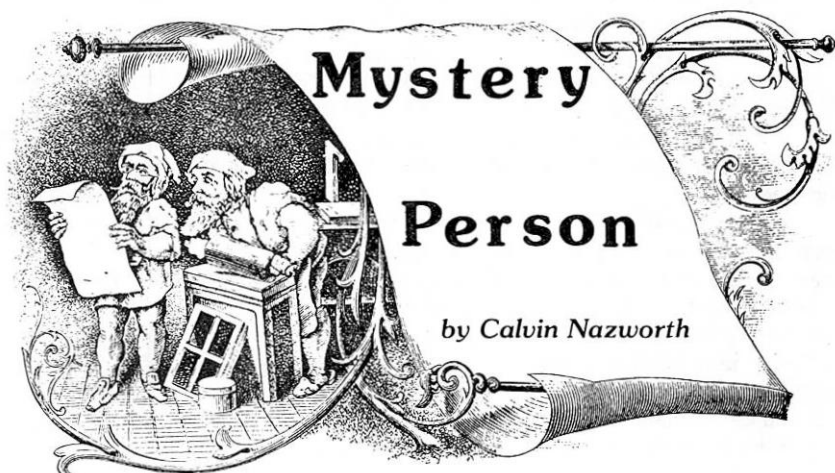
Do you realize that some European nations are more similar to the United States than to their immediate neighbors?

Is there any place for the word "European"? Yes, if you are speaking strictly in geographical terms, saying that members of certain nations, although different from each other, occupy the European continent. Any other statement is not valid. (I do not qualify as a European according to this criterion either, because I am not a member of a nation which occupies a territory in Europe.)

The usual native American sequence of thinking is the following: he or she learns about a particular nation (for example, Germans when stationed in Germany), and then he or she equates that nation with other nations located in Europe. Then he or she speaks of Europeans but actually means members of the nation where he or she lived.

In conclusion, let's ascertain one fact: for usual conversation, dealing with attitudes and appearances of

peoples, there is no such thing as a "European." There are: Italians, Swedes, Serbs, Germans, Spaniards, Irish, Poles, Norwegians, Greeks, English, Russians, Dutch, Ukrainians, Belgians, Gypsies, Finns, Scots, Lithuanians, Croats, Estonians, Latvians, Slovaks, Austrians, Hungarians, Bulgarians, Albanians, Portuguese, Bielorussians, Macedonians, Rumanians, Basques, Lapps, French, Swiss, and Czechs.



To have been in one place so long that no one remembers when you got there could be an achievement, or it could indicate the person is happy with his position in life. I would hazard a guess that this fellow's happy. He has a smile like a wave in a mud puddle and the only time he shows any hostility is toward his superiors, his peers, and the weather—if it's not good for fishing. (He was perturbed at having to give up his Camp Humphries decal when he bought his new van.)

All kidding aside, his dedication to producing a mediocre cameraman is admirable and his diligence at fishing against unseemingly odds is fabled along the Potomac. With one bucket of worms and three hooks, he can feed multitudes. He has even been known to fish in the sinks of the plate room.

His constant complaint is that he never had his picture in the *Contour* when he arrived. The only one we could find was taken between the time Hannibal crossed the Alps on an elephant and Patton crossed the Rhine.

This publication is now in search of a photograph of Mr. John L. Jacobs upon his arrival here. It should be during, or shortly after, the Lewis and Clark Expedition.

§Remember that Contour feature from days of yore, "Mystery Person?" In this case we have the person, but not the pix. Please help. Send your contributions to "Find Jake's Pix," care of the Editor.

§While you are perusing your old albums and shoe boxes, keep an eye out for that priceless shot of you bouncing on Uncle Galford's knee. We need your submissions to make Mystery Person work again, and I know there are some new folks just dying to be embarrassed, oops, displayed, on these hallowed pages. If not, I will instigate the "Headless Nude" feature, or have Madame Gray analyze the mysterious handwriting in the Reading File.

Perkins Arrives: High Pockets Watches Football

Everyday John Houchins toiled and toiled. On evenings and weekends he toiled and toiled. At night he prayed: "Oh great personnel office, please send me down a miracle, some able hands, an artistic temperament, a keen eye, a generally kind individual who enjoys making thousands of vu-graphs. I promise to be good. Don't let me almost miss the Superbowl again!"

Lo and behold, in spite of an impending winter freeze, the miracle hath arrived. Mr. Ron Perkins, a veteran of 22 years in the USMC, is the new Visual Information Specialist in TDE's Graphics Shop.

Born in San Francisco "a hundred years ago," Mr. Perkins comes to DMS from the Training and Audiovisual Support Center (TASC), here on Post.

He retired from the Marines in 1976, spent two years working for private industry and then joined the ranks of the Government workers at the Office of the Chief of Naval Operations, the Pentagon.

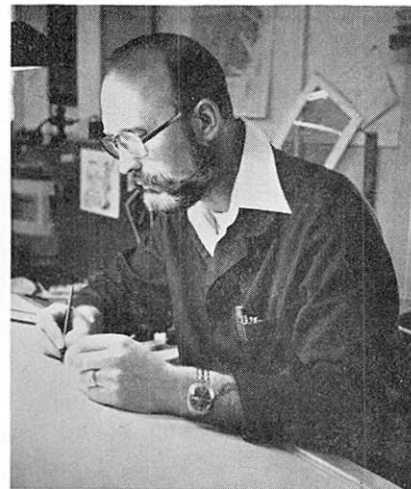
Ron is currently working toward his AA in Graphic Arts at the Northern Virginia Community College. He has an ardent personal interest in art, saying simply, "It's my life." Primarily a painter (acrylics), Mr. Perkins also concentrates on pastel portraiture, hand-luminated scrollwork, woodworking, and photography.

"I had to stop selling portraits," he explains, "I had so many orders I couldn't keep up with them and go to school, too." Ron's wife, Beverly, has to fight to keep visitors from buying his paintings right off the walls of their home.

The Perkins are the parents of two sons, Paul and Christopher.

When he retires, Ron plans to move to the South Carolina coast where he will become a full-time painter. Meanwhile, the much-relieved John Houchins is up off his knees in plenty of time for baseball season.

If you get a chance, drop by the Graphics Shop, say a quick hello, and ask Ron to bring in some of his work. It will be well worth the effort.



atremble, "Uh. Hmm. After you move the whojammer around to the watchamacallit, you pick a couple of numbers off the youknowwhat. Then you hold your breath, throw your body weight backward so that the Maim-Ya doesn't throw you face down in front of the distinguished guests, and PRESTO!! It's simple. Just repeat that procedure ten times and then ask Julie what you did wrong."

"Humph," said Arthur, "I don't know where to begin."

"Humph," said Linda, "I guess we're both in the dark."

And we soon were. After seven or so days of SLRs and ASAs and 4 $\frac{1}{4}$ -by-4 $\frac{1}{4}$'s, and a test roll of the self-proclaimed mushroom and MCP (striking various and sundry angelic poses in the auditorium), things really began to develop.

We moved to the nether cubbyholes of GAD. The first difficulty was the challenge of the revolving darkroom doors.

"Beam me up, Scotty," I would screech, hoping that when I appeared on the other side of the door there would be some kind of light and/or a familiar face. It was always a relief to see Arthur, standing there "patiently" as I unwound my arms from the sides of my twisted and broken body. (Don't have an accident, I was warned, the paperwork takes too long.)

Now I have spent a fair amount of

In the Dark: Tribute to a Mushroom

Several weeks ago, the Director, after broadly hinting that my picture-taking skills were best suited for the "Don't let this happen to you" section of *Popular Photography*, requested that GAD get some unfortunate soul ("Quickly!!") to teach a crash course in the joys and wonders of the light tight mechanism. Thinking that a light tight mechanism would be just where they would stow me if I caught my victims with their eyes crossed and their mouths opened one more time, I quickly agreed.

Mr. Arthur Fleshman appeared several days later, lesson plan in hand, resplendent in a tan gadget bag and a cheerful demeanor (as de days wore on, de-meaner he got). He delivered to me a huge volume on the lore and history of Graphic Arts

(from cave paintings onward, as I recall).

I happily read the assignment, but the small matter of laying out the *Contour* kept me busy for the next couple of days. Arthur began leaving clandestine notes on my desk, each one progressively more threatening. I took the hint and followed him to a tiny classroom on the second floor of Bagley. He stood behind the lectern and I sat meekly in the front row.

"Alright, class," he began, as he drew prisms and f-stop charts on the board, "Tell me what you know about photography."

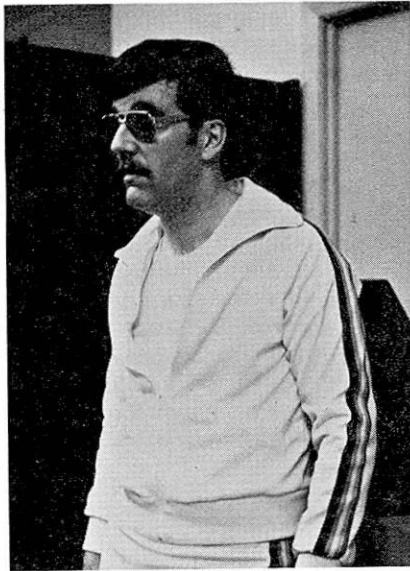
I slunk deeper in my seat, but CURSES!!— I had forgotten I was the only student in the classroom.

No escape either, the crafty gentleman had locked me in.

"Well, sir," I began, my voice

see DARK, page 5

Spring Frolics



"I have to go where and do what for how long?!"

by Joe Shamp

There will be robins a'bobbin' and worms a'squirmin' in a few weeks. This is the time of year when thoughts turn to fishing trips, picnics, and especially the semi-annual SSPFT (Army talk for the PT Test.) This spring, however, we all have something new to anticipate. The APRT, short for Army Physical Readiness Test, is now in effect for all Army personnel regardless of sex, age, and/or physical profile. Gone are the monkey bars, run-dodge-jump, and the mile run. The APRT has been reduced to three events, but they will require more individual preparation than the old SSPFT. The three events are going to be tougher than they were and now is the time to start getting ready. DMS folks are welcome to trot along with SGM Locke as he puffs around the Parade Field, or they can start a program of their own. The bottom line is play now or pay later.

Photo Builds, Paints and Complains

by Calvin Nazworth

Each year the Photo Section at DMS goes through its annual reconstruction, renovation, and resurrection cycle. Mostly it consists of "build this and paint all." This year the project was "remove or reconstruct a wall or walls."

The project started off with a bang, i.e., hammers and crowbars. The whole operation was blessed with numerous cuts and abrasions and safety violations. An example of a major safety violation was the wearing of a necktie around moving machinery. (Mr. Jacobs had a crowbar.)

Mr. Fleshman, as Safety Officer, did his best to keep the violations at a minimum by staying off the stepladder and holding the hammer by the head. The noise level got rather high at times, but Mr. Fleshman said that references to parentage, or lack thereof, delivered in the heat of passion, regardless of the audibility or volume, are not in violation of OSHA regulations. More effort went into the restraint from physical violence than to the repair of the wall. All kidding aside, the project went well and the only comment upon completion was "Who the %*(! mixed the paint?"



Mr. Tom O'Brien violates OSHA Regulation 21-593 by painting hair on the Safety Officer's head.

It was pitch black. I could feel the man next to me, breathing softly. He pulled out his pocketknife. We were alone. "Alright," he said, "Hand it over." My heart leaped. I gave him my hand. Seconds passed. "Linda," Arthur said finally, "I wanted the roll of film. Why are you holding my hand?"

DARK, continued from page 4

time in the dark with men—all above-board I hasten to add, movie theaters, restaurants and such—but I can't recall a more enjoyable time.

Mr. Fleshman, on the other hand, had his work cut out for him. It was as if a great hand had come down from the sky and a booming voice intoned, "Take this artistic sinner and form from her a miracle." It was, after all, two years and 500 cans of dog food before I fully mastered the electric can-opener.

His kindness and patience at my dithering and blathering were a joy to behold. "Will this stuff eat my fingers?" "How long do I leave it in the wet water?" "Am I agitating well?" (To which he replied, "Linda, you are the single most agitative person I ever had to share a darkroom with.") Through it all he marched stalwartly forward, never flinching, never faltering, never screaming even mild obscenities or sexist remarks at my ineptness.

I hereby nominate Arthur Fleshman for the Congressional Medal of Honor. (But please, somebody else take the pictures!)

Thank you, Mr. Fleshman. I thank you. The Colonel thanks you. GAD may thank you if I ever get enough contrast for a decent half-tone.

Now I have but one request—would you get well and back here soon? I've forgotten how to set the whosamajigger. Besides, we miss you.

So can Contour readers look forward to better pictures in the future? I've taken to eating carrots everyday, but my photographic skills are still a bit fuzzy. Arthur gave me a B- for the course.



MINOR MUSINGS

By Major Millians

Bestiality

We think, as humans, that we are masters of all we survey. We have dominion over fowl of the air and beasts of the field. We have conquered every frontier and can say that animals are here to provide us with necessities and pleasures.

But deep down, I believe we are truly jealous of the animals. We use so many phrases that include some reference to animals that we must in some way relate very closely to the creatures with which we share the earth.

Consider some examples:

• **AGILE AS A CAT:** Yes, a cat is agile. Would you lie peacefully in a room when two or more rocking chairs were working to beat the devil to lop of your tail? You'd develop great agility just keeping the furry appendage intact.

• **BLIND AS A BAT:** Ever see a bat fly into a tree? Of course not. Bats can see as well as anything else. Can you fly fifty feet off the ground and catch a bug in mid-air? Bats must say, "Wonder why humans have to use a light to see at night?" Their expression must be "Blind as a human."

• **BUSY AS A BEE:** When there's nothing but reruns on T.V. and the price of gas makes joyriding obsolete, one might as well stay busy. Besides, a steady diet of honey requires constant exercise in order to make for svelte bumblebees. The mini-condos in those hives are none too big, you know, and if you had to fly, you'd soon learn the value of a teeny body.

• **CRAZY AS A LOON:** I blithely use this statement in my conversation—there's something about the way one can stretch out the "ooooo" sound in the middle of the word to put a special emphasis on your target. Example: "That politician/reporter/high-ranking official (pick one) is crazy as a looooooon." One may also resort to the more informal expression: "loony." Actually the loon is a very accomplished bird in water, it's only on land that its gangly legs give it trouble. (I know a few folks like that.)



• **WISE AS AN OWL:** Ha. Here's a bird that flies at night when all the ghosties and goblins are about. It eats bugs and rats. That's smart? He knows only one question—"Whooo?"—and no answers. I suspect we humans decided he was smart only because he doesn't show his face during the light of day. (Think of all the trouble you would avoid if you came out only at night.)

• **SLOW AS A TURTLE:** Of course a turtle is slow. He has no place to go. Can you imagine a turtle racing down to Safeway for a can of spray starch? Why do we malign so peaceful an animal by describing him only in terms of speed? Why don't we talk about his virtue, patience and perseverance?

• **MEMORY LIKE AN ELEPHANT:** Of course elephants have good memories. They don't have a heck of a lot to remember. The peanut goes in there, the water goes in there . . . well, we'll leave it at that. They have only one entry in their appointment books: "Rhinoplasty operation scheduled for May 12."

• **MAD AS A WET HEN:** Most hens actually enjoy being wet. They've tired of sitting on eggs and becoming a part of Campbell's Chunky Chicken Soup. They are out for a little fun in life—and hang the consequences. But there are some hens who become furious at discovering they've left their umbrellas at home and their London Fog coats are not waterproof. Avoid these hens.

• **STRONG AS AN OX:** How strong is an ox, anyway? Ants, for their size, are remarkably strong critters—why don't we harness a few of them? I suspect that the Society for the Exploitation of Oxen (or is it oxes?) have put this propaganda out in an attempt to sell the creatures. I'm sure that the oxen would prefer it if this type of thing weren't so heavily publicized.

• **DRUNK AS A SKUNK:** I know for a fact that the Women's Christian Temperance Union has placed skunks at the top of their list of those to be saved. I think the less one says about alcoholism among skunks, the better. It is a disease and to stereotype one particular species in this way as overly susceptible to the siren song of the spirits is patently unfair.

I enjoy writing these things. We have an interesting language and I have more to say on the animal part of it.

One more to ponder: "What does GHOTI spell?"



Give up? Fish.
F—"gh" from "laugh"
I—"o" from "women"
SH—"ti" from "condition"

Ms. Yovorsky Joins AMS

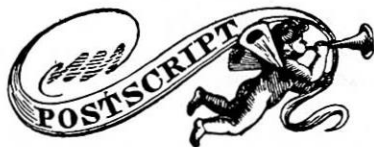
"I don't have an accent," asserts Helga Yovorsky, the new AMS secretary. A native of Stuttgart, Germany, Ms. Yovorsky spent six years studying English and French in a German gymnasium. All she remembers of the French is "Parlez-vous Francais," but her English is letter perfect. Gymnasiums are the German equivalent of four years of American high school and two years of college. Ms. Yovorsky also spent a year at business college where she studied English, German, higher mathematics, and business-related courses.

Prior to filling the position vacated by Patricia Adamski's move upstairs to GAD, Ms. Yovorsky worked at MILPERCEN in the Enlisted Distribution Division.

She enjoys golf and invites all interested participants to join her in a round. Ms. Yovorsky also hunts, fishes, and attends a jazz exercise class twice a week. Need we point out that she truly stays on her toes?

She is the foster mother of an apricot-colored miniature poodle named Robert (that's Row-Bear), and Jo-Jo, a siamese cat.

We welcome Ms. Yovorsky *a bras ouverts!*



In the 7 November issue of the *Contour*, Major Farr, the Chief of TED, was incorrectly referred to as "Major James Farr." The reporter in question was obviously watching *MASH* at the time the article was written. Our apologies to Major *Bill* Farr.



Create-A-Caption

This photograph, taken by Louise Voelker during the Christmas party, has been adorning the Editor's desk for the past three issues. During that time, numerous passers-by have spontaneously suggested possible captions that would capture the spirit of Kris Kunard's and Major Millian's expressions. Unfortunately, few of these spontaneous remarks are printable. Now it's your turn. Send your submissions to the Editor. I don't need to remind you that this is a family paper.



SGM SEZ

By SGM Locke

With SQT's finally a realization within CMF 81, at least in the lower grades, the number of DMS soldiers taking SQT's is expanding beyond the heretofore minority of two or three. Some of the more recently developed tests have weapons firing as a component. In order to have enough "scoreable" items on several of the tests, it becomes necessary to complete this weapons firing component. This means, of course, that some of you will be visiting the range during the coming months for the first time in quite awhile. More details will be forthcoming as SFC(p)

Shamp coordinates support for this effort.

I have it on good authority that the 3d Infantry will be staging their "Spirit of America Pageant" during 4-7 June this year. It's an absolutely super presentation, and it's free. You need only to write or call for tickets. If you write, address your request to: Commander, Headquarters MDW, ATTN: Ceremonies and Special Events, Fort McNair, Washington, D.C., 20319; or call 693-0636. The show will be enjoyable for young and old alike and certainly numbers high on the list of things to see while stationed in the national capitol area.

Congratulations to Kathy Gerhart on her promotion to SP5 and to SFC's Del Barto, Gordon, Sellers, Shamp, and Wader on their promotion to Master Sergeant.

DALE'S JIG, cont. from page 1

made indoors—inclément weather no longer posed a problem.

Carla's first task was to send the suggestion to one of those rare people who know what in blazes a collimator is. (*All suggestions are kept confidential until they are implemented, so we at AMS are sure Carla is keeping some pretty juicy secrets under wraps.*) Submissions are generally not sent back to their originating departments for primary evaluation and approval; in this case, however, Major Millians seemed to be just the man to decode Dale's suggestion. (It seems collimator experts aren't listed in the Yellow Pages under "C".)

The type of suggestion made determines where it is sent for this first evaluation. If it deals with Fort Belvoir, for example, it is sent to an appropriate office on Post. Some suggestions made at DMS have great potential impact for a particular Service, or even for the entire Government. Carla recalls one suggestion that was sent concurrently to all of the Services. She is very meticulous concerning all possible cross-purposes for an idea.

If the suggestion is "nayed" at this initial stage, all hope is far from lost. The suggestion still goes before the Suggestion Board, which may—it has in the past—override the first decision. CDR Slayman is Chairman of the Board, which meets approximately once a month, depending on the number of suggestions submitted. Each member of the Board receives a portion of the submissions and it is his or her job to prepare synopses and recommendations on each one. A chaired discussion then ensues, and a vote is taken. All adopted suggestions are sent to the Director for final approval.

Fortunately, in Dale's case, Major Millians became similarly bleary-eyed, analyzed all the potential tangible (monetary savings) and intangible benefits, and said "Full speed ahead!" (or something comparable in AF lingo.)

BIOGRAPHY, continued from page 1

Del Malkie reported in Monday, January 19, 1981, as the new Public Affairs Officer for DMA.

A veteran newsman and public information officer, Malkie has been Director of Communications for the American Association of Ophthalmology in Washington since November 1978, and for four years prior to that he served as Director of Media Relations at the U.S. Naval Academy in Annapolis.

A native of Washington, Malkie began his news career while in high school, on the old Washington Times-Herald, and worked briefly for International News Service on Capitol Hill prior to enlisting in the Navy in World War II, where he served at sea in both the Atlantic and the Pacific.

After post-war service on the Senate Press Gallery staff in Washington, Malkie moved to the then-Territory of Alaska, where he was city editor of the Anchorage Daily News and later first television newscaster in the nation's capitol.

After seven years of television, he served a stint as community relations director for Prince George's County, MD, government and then was editor and publisher of several weekly newspapers in the Washington area.

Prior to his Naval Academy duty, Malkie served as press secretary to Congressman Larry Hogan, a Maryland member of the House Judiciary Committee, during the Nixon Impeachment Investigation.

Those involving a cash award, such as Dale's, are sent to HTC. The Award is added to civilians' paychecks and paid separately to military recipients.

Dale celebrated his "higher tax bracket" with a bona fide OSIR HURRAY luncheon at the Jade Buddha.

So how do you get a letter from the President? We suggest you suggest.

of the atomic and solar days must be brought into synchronization. Coordination for this evolution is carried out by the International Bureau of Time, to which the U.S. Naval Observatory is the greatest single contributor.

Golly! Leaping Seconds

The "Leap Second" which was missed last New Year's has not been lost. The U.S. Naval Observatory announced in February that a "Leap Second" will be added to atomic clocks at midnight, 30 June 1981, making that day one second longer.

The "Leap Second" is introduced by those organizations that operate very precise atomic clocks. These provide exact time to users such as television and communication stations. Because atomic time is relatively invariable and the earth's rotation is slowing down, the lengths

HERNIAS, cont. from page 2

Activity. If you've any questions in this area, make sure you get them to me in the next several weeks. For those of you who were concerned, COL Doane has already told them I'm off limits and to leave their strait jackets at home.

In closing I'll offer a New Year's resolution. At least two times this year, let's all drop by or call the Patient Representative's Office and commend them on something that has pleased us at the hospital. Let's aim to recognize some of the good things being done there. Remember every day you go there, you are one of over 2,000 others who have been, or will be, there that week. Now you know why it's hard to find parking.

Smile, someone will think you're really sick and let you go to the head of the line.

CONTOUR

Volume 8, No. 5

Defense Mapping School

13 March 1981



LEFT, LtCol. George Walls, USMC, congratulates Ski as Yvette waits her turn.

BELOW, A well-warranted smile.



Gunney Ski Becomes a Mister

Well, two out of three isn't bad. That tenacious superstition about Friday the 13th ushering in plagues and pestilence "warrants" another look. 'Twas on that fateful day in February that GySgt. Paul Browarski received his appointment to WO1. As if that wasn't sufficient to dispel the 13-phobia, Ski was also awarded the JSCM. Not so fortuitously for DMS, WO1 Browarski, an Instructor in Offset Printing since 4 June 1978, is moving on. After a fifteen-week class at nearby Quantico, still within "hailing" distance of DMS (and Georgetown), the new Warrant will depart for wherabouts undetermined.

"I'm really going to miss Ski," quoted one poker-playing cohort, "I depended on him for all of my spending money."

LtCol. George Walls, USMC Representative at Fort Belvoir, assisted Yvette Browarski with the pinning. LTC Crossman presented the JSCM. Major Moorehead, USMC, read the citation which recognized WO1 Browarski for his "successful revision and upgrading of lesson plans and student texts, and implementation of a new Course Content Document for the duplicating course which have resulted in a vast improvement in student training and attest to his initiative and dedication." (Translation: Ski did a great job.)

After a trip to visit relatives in New York, Yvette and the Browarski's daughters will head for Texas until Ski receives his permanent orders. We will miss you *Mister* Browarski.



Why are they smiling? (Page 4).



How do we decide what is to be taught at DMS? Must we teach exactly what is outlined in the Course Content Document? These and other questions like them have been asked of me lately, leading me to believe that an explanation is needed.

The first thing to remember is that we do not "invent" courses to teach at DMS. If we did, we would be serving only to perpetuate ourselves as a school. We teach only what the Services require and request. The Services must first identify a need for training by contacting HQ DMA and stating their requirement. If HQ DMA validates the requirement, they pass it on to DMS for action. We then contact the Service (in most cases more than one Service may have similar requirements), and ask them for a task list. A task list tells us what to teach and, to a lesser extent, how well or at what level tasks must be taught. We review these tasks and, if more than one Service has similar requirements, merge them to form a DMS task list. Subject matter experts in DMS analyze each task (task analysis) and then develop objectives which are intended to communicate what a student must be able to perform when he or she graduates from a specific course. The task lists, objectives, and other administrative information are combined into a Course Content Document (CCD). The CCD is then sent to the Service(s) for their comments to insure that we have incorporated everything they wanted in the proper manner. The Service(s) send the CCD back to us with their comments, which we incorporate, whenever possible, into the CCD, which is then sent to HQ DMA for final approval. Once HQ DMA approves a CCD, it is sent to the Service(s) as the official document that will serve as a

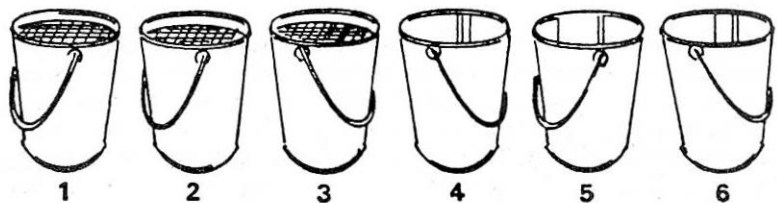
"contract" between the Service(s) and DMA, describing what will be taught by DMS. At this time, DMS completes the task analysis, and develops the tests, lesson plans, and support material required to teach the course. When this process is completed, the course is ready to be taught. CCDs are submitted annually to the Services for review to insure that what we are teaching is still relevant to their needs.

Since the CCD is a "contract" between DMA and the Services, it is essential that the lesson plans accurately reflect the information included in the CCD. Were we to teach something other than what is in the CCD, we would not be teaching what the Services need. It is an instructor's duty to insure that his or her Lesson Plan reflects the information contained in the CCD, and then to follow the Plan while teaching the course.

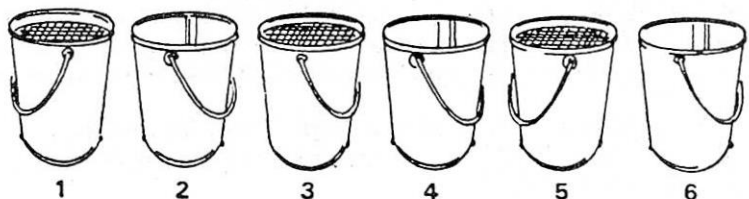
Last issue's puzzle was first solved by LICS Joe Martin of GAD.

Here is the problem and the solution:

By moving only one pail, line them up so that full pails and empty ones alternate.



SOLUTION: Pour pail No.2 into pail No.5.



Here is one for the music-minded.

A woman bought a phonograph record which has a total diameter of 12 inches. The record has an outer margin of half an inch; the diameter of the unused center of the record is three inches. There is an average of 100 grooves to the inch. How far does the stylus travel when the record is played to completion?

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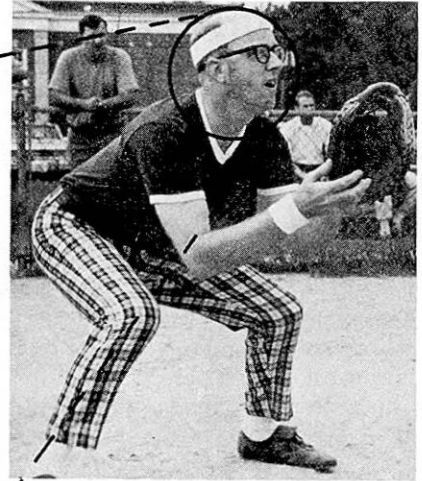
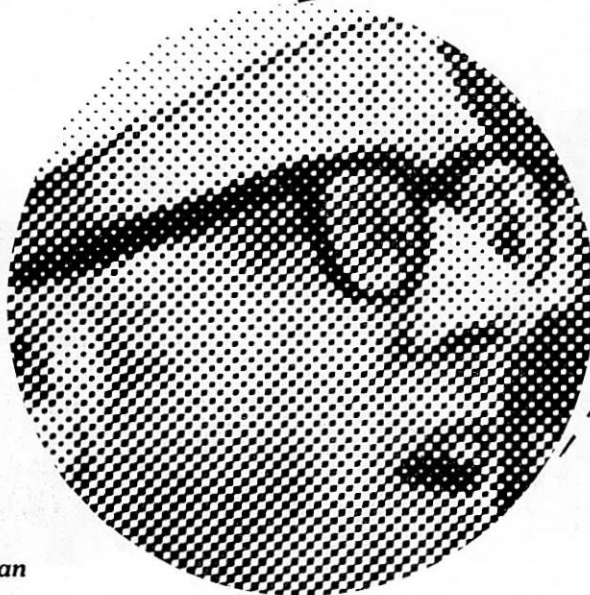
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Editor: Linda Stacy

What's Going On In GAD

As this blown up portion of the SGM's head illustrates, this picture is actually composed of dots. Check out the dark and light areas.



by LTC John Crossman

Here we are, sitting down to write the inaugural edition of a new *Contour* column: "What's Going On In GAD." Lemme see, now. . . what to write about? Ah, yes, how about the installation of new darkroom lighting in the Photo Division? The re-wiring of the cameras down in 41K? The trials and tribulations of ordering a couple of used Harris presses through HTC? Here's a heavy one: substitution for the Offset Duplicating Course by the new Marine Corps Basic Offset Printing Course—McBOP!! (Beat that, TSD!)

But wait! Why go into a long-winded discussion of all sorts of neat technical stuff, rife with jargon that only a photolithographer could love, when many of DMS's staffers don't know the difference between a negative and a positive, a press and a duplicator, or a stitcher and a flip-top? No, the approach has to be educational, enlightening the heathen masses, as it were.

Awright, heathens. . . pencils poised? Class is about to begin. Today's subject will be halftones.

Ever notice that the pictures you see in publications (the *Contour*, daily newspapers, what-have-you), are made up of a whole bunch of little

dots arranged in a pattern? Some of the dots are big and fat, making an area of the photo look dark; others are little tiny dots, making that area of the photo look light gray or even white. Those, dear friends, are halftone dots, amply illustrated (with other dots. . . what else?), in the accompanying photograph.

The problem is, you see, that because printers' ink is the same density throughout, merely using a conventional black 'n' white photo ("continuous tone," in the vernacular), will give you, on the final offset press plate, a rectangular blob of nondescript ink, lacking definition or detail. You need to use something the plate "understands", and that something, students, is *dots*.

By selecting from a variety of halftone screens and by fiddling around with densitometers, f-stops, exposure times and highlight bumps (ooooooh, that jargon makes you feel so goooooood), the process cameraperson can produce a halftone image that, in the finished printed product, is every bit as clear as the original continuous tone photograph.

Often, the type of ink and paper being used will dictate the type of halftone screen. F'rinstance, most

conventional topo printing is done with screens of 133 or 150 lines of dots per inch. Many newspapers, though, will drop to as low as 65 lines per inch because the absorbent paper and the runny inks used by those folks would make anything finer run together into one big SUPERDOT. By contrast, campers, very high quality publications will use screens as fine as 300 lines per inch.

Why, you ask yourself, are they called halftones? Why not call them quartertones or variable tones, or something like that? There are two theories that respond to this question, neither of them authoritative. The first is simply that in the the middle range of grays, the screen used is a 50% one, giving you an area only half-covered with ink.

The second theory goes back to the late 1800's, when halftones were being developed (no pun intended). Those early attempts gave a rather checkerboard appearance to the image, with half white and half black. Voila!! Halftones!

Got all that, students? Lemme see, now. . . your lecturer next time will be—ta-daaaah—the Survey Department. In the meanwhile, the next time you're scanning a magazine looking at the pictures, be sure to check out all the lovely dots.

TSD Adds A Volunteer

Did you ever meet anyone from Dyersburg? (That's the Tennessee Dyersburg.)

Now's your chance, and he's a friendly Dyersburgian, too. SSG Thomas Butler, a new Terrain Analysis Instructor, is the smiling-est new person around (my vote for the smiling-est "old" person goes to Chuck Barrett). Tom is a graduate of three DMS courses—Topographic Computing, Basic Geodetic Survey and Advanced Geodetic Survey—which may account for the grin. SSG Butler spent the last three years as a Platoon Sergeant with the 63d ENGR CO, Ft. Bragg.

He first came to Fort Belvoir in 1967, and worked on Doppler at MERDC.

With only two years remaining until retirement, SSG Butler is counting the days until he can rejoin his wife, Rosenda, at their home in Fayetteville, North Carolina. In the meantime, we at DMS will try to provide him with a home away from home. Maybe we could even arrange a few home-cooked meals.



Tax Deadline Is
APRIL 15!

Survey's Sergeant Sarles Sails Away With MSM



What but glad tidings could induce Survey to gather together before the morning coffee had had its full impact? The usually wide-awake Major Millians presented the MSM to TSgt. John Sarles, USAF. John's wife, Ann, and the rest of Survey were on hand to see that the ceremony was properly conducted.

The citation reads: "TSgt. Sarles distinguished himself in the performance of outstanding service as Geodetic Technician, Engineering Support Branch, Operations Division, 601st Tactical Control Wing, Sembek Air Base, Germany, from 7 August 1977 to 7 August 1980. During this period, Sergeant Sarles sustained superior performance as demonstrated by his total dedication, initiative and leadership,

has been an extremely significant contribution to the combat readiness of the wing. His exceptional abilities and technical knowledge were key factors in establishing the tactical wartime deployment location for the 601st Tactical Control Wing."

While in Germany, John also worked with REFORGER.

("What's that?" asked the reporter.

"Return of Allied Forces to Germany."

"Oh. When's that?"

"After the harvest, but before the ground turns to mud.")

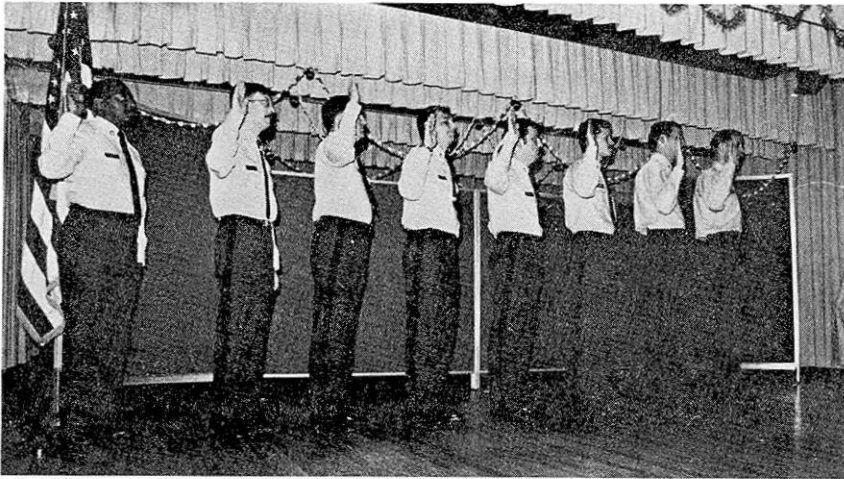
Congratulations to TSgt. Sarles, who has been an instructor in Survey since August 1980.

Parker Adds Personnel-ality To AMS

With the recent addition of Mary Kay Parker to the Personnel Division of AMS, the Defense Mapping School is now capable of handling lower and middle grade civilian staffing and classification. Previously, HTC managed much of the School's civilian staffing requirements.

"Kay," whose official title is Personnel Management Specialist, spent three years with the National Transportation Safety Board prior to her arrival here.

She and her husband, Foxhall (a family name often misspelled by imaginative editors), reside in Alexandria with their Spitz, Maggie Mae. Kay enjoys racquetball, gardening, and persuading the Editor that her picture shouldn't be in the *Contour*. If you would like to stop by and welcome her, she's behind the first great wall in AMS.



The new Warrants are sworn in.

"You can call me Mistuh Eddy."

A Look at the WOTAC Graduation

The Army's first Terrain Analysis Technicians (841A) graduated from DMS's newly-instituted Warrant Officer Terrain Analysis Course on 18 December.

WO1 Roger Bethke, WO1 Kenneth Braswell, WO1 Frederick Pessaro, WO1 Orlando Polk, WO1 Gerald Sabin, WO1 Thomas Schroder, WO1 Michael Schubert, WO1 Raymond Seeley, WO1 Michael M. Eddy and SSG Peter B. Swan received diplomas for WOTAC 1/80 at the SOSA Recreation Center, Ft. Belvoir. At the same ceremony, eight of the ten graduates were appointed to the rank of Warrant Officer. WO1 Michael Eddy received his appointment several weeks later in a ceremony held at TSD. SSG Swan is waiting for orders.

WO1 Raymond Seeley, who will remain at DMS to coordinate future Warrant Officer Terrain Analysis Courses, was the class leader and Distinguished Graduate. WO1 Kenneth Braswell was the Honor Graduate.

The guest speaker at the graduation and appointment ceremony was Colonel William T. Stockhausen, USA, Deputy Director, Plans and Requirements Directorate, DMAHTC. Other distinguished guests included COL Wood, LTC Desrochers, MAJ Farr and CPT Cornwell.

WOTAC is intended to provide the Army with needed technical expertise in the area of terrain and weather effects interpretation and analysis. The new Warrants have been assigned according to prioritized requests from FORSCOM, EUCOM, and WESTCOM to serve in newly-formed Division Terrain Teams; the existing Corps and Theater Army Terrain Teams; and as members of the operations section of Topographic Battalions.

WOTAC spans 18 weeks of intensive and rigorous instruction. The students received training in terrain analysis, geology, flood prediction techniques, meteorology, hydrology, weather effects, APPS, cartography and reproduction techniques.

The course was first instituted by the Army in 1979 and originally designed by TSD. WOTAC 1/80 began on 27 August 1980 after a thorough review and modification by the Army.

Terrain Analysis products that are responsive to the field commanders' needs have rapidly become a focal point of Army topography. This need has risen dramatically as weapons systems have become more sophisticated. The use of computerization, laser optic guidance systems, and similar advances has placed increased

emphasis on the effects of terrain and weather on the battlefield of the future. The need for highly-refined, professional Terrain Analysts has resulted in the creation of the 841A career field. The first job of the new warrants will be to educate the field units on exactly what they can provide them to facilitate combat readiness.

Graduate WO1 Eddy described the course as "super." Both he and WO1 Seeley praised the work of TSD and others involved in the preparation, instruction and refinement of the course.

"Of course, there was also a high motivation factor involved on the part of the students," commented WO1 Eddy, "We all wanted the promotion."

The hallmark of the ceremony was the high spirits and cohesiveness of the graduates and their families. All had an appreciation for the rigor of the course, the long hours spent studying, and, at long last, the rewards involved. The speeches and appointments were liberally punctuated with voices calling out, "Hi, Daddy!"

The next WOTAC is scheduled to begin shortly. Although refinement of the course is an ongoing process, WOTAC is firmly entrenched in the DMS curriculum and will graduate a new group of Technical Terrain Analysts in July.



MINOR MUSINGS

By Major Millians

We all see signs everyday. Most of them don't register with us as being important and we ignore them. We build up an immunity to the words and we don't really see them anymore. The only time they have any meaning at all is when we need some service offered by that sign. Let's look.

Picture this. You are out for a drive on a nice afternoon. You are fifty miles from home, the family is well, all is right with the world. All at once, the sedan you so proudly describe as the most reliable car in the world begins to sputter and make noises that you know indicate that it is going to stop. Panic-stricken, you glance about and, to your relief, you see a service station that displays the sign, "Mechanic on Duty." Problem solved, you pull into the station. All you see is the gas-pumper. You inquire about the advertised mechanic and get a shrug of the shoulders in reply. Why is it the "Mechanic on Duty" is never there? Is he on duty with the national guard? Is he the night duty officer for the Salvation Army? Does his "duty" even include fixing cars? He is certainly not "on duty" at the service station. I suspect that the "Mechanic on Duty" sign should be replaced by one that says, "You're on Your Own, Bucko."

Another sign that intrigues me is "While You Wait." The thing that unwraps my mind is how long I have to wait. I know generally how long jobs take, but there is never any indication of just how long the "wait" will be. The sign holds out the promise that the particular job will be speedily done while you pleurably wile away a few moments. The reality is, if you are suckered into waiting, the job may take all day. I have discovered that there is only one sure way to determine just how long you will have to wait.

BOB'S LAW OF WAITING: "The length of the wait is inversely

Create-A-Caption



"That's it, Kris! Hold that note!"

Fred Sisk of DCAG is the winner of Create-A-Caption, but it was close, folks. John Houchins submitted a very similar idea: "One more time now, Kris. . . do re me. . ." Thanks to all who submitted ideas, be they fair or foul. Look for another notoriously embarrassing picture in the next *Contour*. And beware, when you least expect it, someone may creep up to you and say, "Smile, you're on Create-A-Caption."

proportional to the quality of the waiting area."

Places where you have to stand up take all day. If the waiting area is nice, the wait will be five minutes.

I am a devotee of crafty things. I visit places that sell handmade things like paintings, woodwork, sculptures, miniatures, et cetera, for unreal prices. One of the most used signs in these places is "Artist in Residence." I now confess that I've never known just exactly what that means. Is there some type of genuine, bona fide artist that actually lives in the shop? Where does he eat? Sleep? For that matter, where is he? Most certainly he is in residence somewhere. I don't know where that is because he is never to be seen in the shop. Considering the prices such places charge, the sign should

read, "Con Artist in Residence."

"Work Done on the Premises" is also a most deceptive sign. Undoubtedly there is some work done there but I have yet to find a place that does "on the premises" what I want done. They always have to send it away to some other "Premises." I'm sure the kind of work done on the premises includes painting walls, washing windows and sweeping floors. Why can't they do what I'm willing to pay for? Perhaps the sign would mean more if it said, "Work Done on the Premises, But Not For You, Turkey."

I love signs. I think they are a reflection of our dreams, of how we would like things to be rather than how they really are. Look around and think about the true meaning of signs. They're everywhere. Let me know if you spot some good ones.

CONTOUR

Margie's Parting Shots



Margie Martinez, our loyal Budget Analyst, recently left PBO for a stupendous new career at ODS. She left behind a few mementos, including the text of her luncheon speech, which follows below. We'll miss you, Margie (you fink!).

CDR Slayman, LTC Landry, Mr. Cummins, friends, and you, too, Johnny:

Thank you for the lovely luncheon—this was most considerate. However, I wish it were someone else we were honoring. After learning of Major Millians' mishap while practicing a subtle supervisory tactic, (breaking his toe), perhaps I've made a wise choice

when considering my involvement in DMIS/E and JMP.

On the more serious side, I have a full realization of the cultural importance of our DMS mission, for we help shape the lives of over 1800 young men and women each year. The only way I can justify my transfer is that I will still be in the DMA family (ODS). I prefer to think of this move as one of sharpening George Andrus' (DMA's Management Analyst) pencils and striving for the additional honor of carrying Vern Hertel's (DMA's No.1 Management Analyst) briefcase before I complete my career.

I have grown by the assignments at DMS and deeply appreciate the opportunity to improve myself. Thank you all for making my DMS years so meaningful.

Float Like A Butterfly . . .

by Kathy Gerhart

What comes in all shapes and sizes (and I do mean ALL shapes and sizes), hits the court with the force of a hundred megaton bomb (would you believe one hundred butterfly wings?), and plays to thousands of enthusiastic fans every Monday and Wednesday nights at Wells Field House? (Okay, so there are only a few apathetic spectators—but the part about playing Monday and Wednesday nights at Wells Field House is true!)



It's the DMS Volleyball Team and they are currently No.1 in the American League-Eastern Division of the Fort Belvoir Intramural Volleyball Program. Team Captains Bob Bhagwandin and Gus Aquino have put together a hard-working group of "Super Jocks" with a lot of experience (on the volleyball court, that is), and that experience shows when they play.

Others on the team include: Denny Johnson, Willie McCrory, Bill Benning, Ed Williams, T.J. Small, Forest Lane, Scott Loomer, Ted Kukoski, Mark Cornwell, and Charlie Davis. What do all of these men have in common, other than their obvious athletic talents? They are all from Wheeler Hall—and the majority of them are from DCAG!! Who says that climbing all those stairs can't be good for the leg muscles?

The regular volleyball season runs until 22 April and then it's TOURNAMENT TIME! So instead of sitting home watching reruns on the television, come over to the gym and watch the thrill of victory and goad over our opponents' agony of defeat!!

There are still many of you who wonder why I insist that we make such a big "to-do" in recognizing the top student in each graduating class. To most of you, the things that are said and done at graduation are repetitious, but it only seems that way because you participate in and attend many graduations. The thing to remember is that for the students, it is often the first time that they hear or see the events which comprise a graduation ceremony. Of great importance is the recognition of the distinguished graduate. This student has dedicated more time and effort than the others and has *earned* special recognition. It is human nature to look up to those who apply themselves and succeed. Spending a little extra time to talk about the memento we present and to describe the student's efforts in achieving the honor is worthwhile. I encourage all graduation participants to do so. You can never tell how favorable actions during a graduation ceremony may provide the impetus for quality people to reenlist. The memento itself, displayed on someone's wall, may also spark interest in the Services and act as encouragement to others.

'Tis a Puzzlement

Not since Ann Landers divorced her husband has the journalistic world been so fraught with controversy. Within an hour after the *Contour* distribution, the Editor received four phone calls in response to the Director's puzzle.

Major Earl Prechtel called and suggested that unless "the woman" had a "linearly translating turntable" more information was needed to solve the problem. "The length of the tone arm," and "the relation of the pivot to the spindle axis" were the two specifications essential to decoding the distance the stylus travelled.

Huh?

According to the Major, who has a delightful way of taxing one's non-logical brain to the outer limits, a stylus does not travel straight across



Last issue's puzzle was first solved by SGM Locke.

Here is the problem and the solution:

A woman of incredible wealth who insisted on owning only the most up-to-date stereo equipment, bought a phonograph record which has a total diameter of twelve inches. The record has an outer margin of half an inch; the diameter of the unused center of the record is three inches. There is an average of 100 grooves to the inch. How far does the stylus travel when the record is played to completion?

SOLUTION: Four inches. (Divide the total diameter of the record by

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Director: COL Hector Wood
Editor: Linda Stacy

a record. It curves in a slight arc. Rather than the distance computing to exactly four inches, therefore, it would be slightly longer. Unless, of course, "the woman" in question had the aforementioned, miraculous "linearly translating turntable." In this case, the stylus *would* travel directly across the record's surface. Unfortunately for our heroine, such turntables are rather expensive.

Huh?

The Editor inadvertently left out a

one-half. Subtract half of an inch to compensate for the outer margin ($6\frac{1}{2}$ equals $5\frac{1}{2}$.) Divide the inner diameter of the record by one-half. Subtract $1\frac{1}{2}$ inches from $5\frac{1}{2}$.)

Here is one for the conscientious driver:

Creative people have the ability to make correct hypotheses that are based on only a few clues or hints. See if you can't take a few shortcuts and arrive at the correct solution to the following problem.

Aunt Nellie always followed advice about conserving energy. One day, while driving in her family car, she came to a stop sign and noticed that the odometer showed 25,952 miles. Observant as she was, she recognized the number as palindromic: it reads the same both backward and forward.

"I bet you it will be a long time before a palindromic number happens again," Aunt Nellie said to herself. Yet two hours later, when she arrived home, the odometer showed a new palindromic number.

What was the new number and how fast was she traveling in those two hours?

small paragraph in the puzzle. It goes like this:

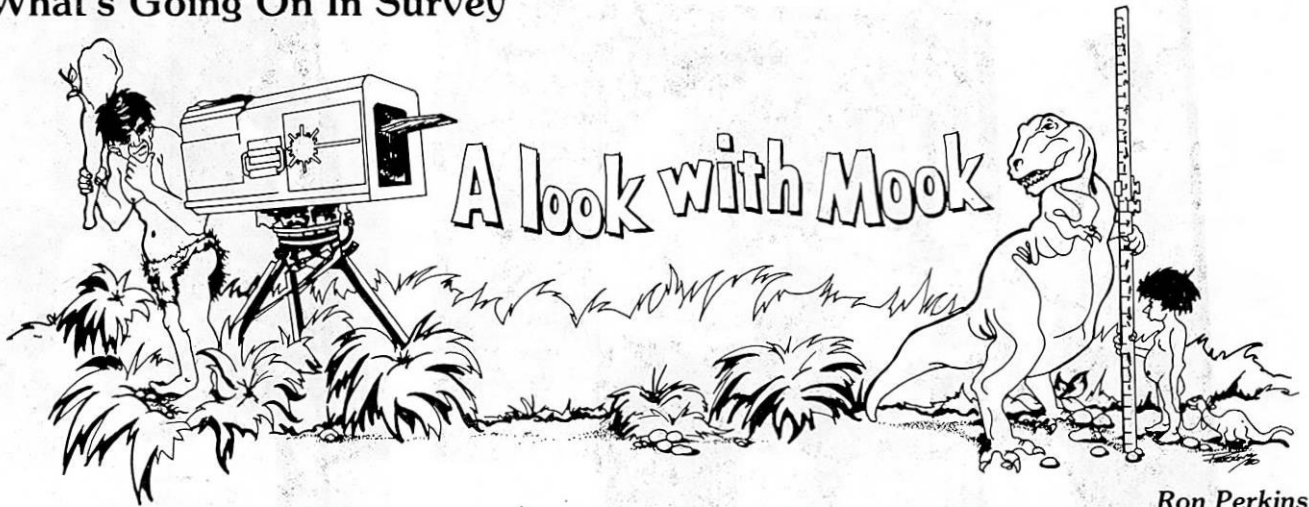
"A woman of incredible wealth who insisted on owning only the most up-to-date stereo equipment bought a phonograph record which has a total diameter of twelve inches."

Okay?

As for the rest of you clever people who suggested either (a) the stylus doesn't travel at all, but the turntable guides it; or (b) the distance should include the stylus' return to its resting point—pthooooey!! We thought we were being so smart with the 100 grooves to the inch trick and nobody even fell for that one.

One might suppose that you were all paid to *think* or something.

What's Going On In Survey



Ron Perkins

by Major Millians

If you think you know what the world's oldest profession is, you've been misguided. It's actually surveying. Since the days of Mook the caveman, humans have felt a need to somehow determine just where on earth a person, place, or thing is. Surveying fills practical as well as deep-seated psychological needs. After a hard day at the fossil mines, Mook wanted a warm, secure place to lay his weary head. He began to scout around. (In surveying, this preliminary look around is called "reconnaissance".) After he located an appropriate place, Mook decided to invite his fellow miners to the haven. But he needed to be able to tell them how to get there. Aha! A map would do the job. But before a map could be made, Mook had to establish relationships between his nest and land features that his cronies would recognize. He had to make measurements of distance and direction, the same kind of measurements made by today's surveyors.

Mook probably used the length of his step for measuring distance and measured directions by relating his location to distant features (e.g., he could have walked in a straight line toward the tallest volcano), and elevations using existing rivers or streams (e.g., upstream or downstream). We now measure directions with precise theodolites,

distances with lasers, and differences in elevation using spirit levels. Hence, our profession has undergone more of an evolution than a revolution.

Times have changed, roles have changed, and situations have changed. But that basic need to know where we are has not changed. Since Mook first saw the need to survey his particular corner of the world, surveyors have been doing just what he did—finding out where things are with respect to other things.

To expand on that statement, we must talk about position. A position is a point on the ground which is referenced to some origin. Origins can be practically anything, but one of the most familiar systems involves the Greenwich Meridian, the Equator, and Mean Sea Level. These are the origins of a coordinate system which give us longitude, latitude, and elevation as shown on common maps. These coordinates simply represent distances measured in various planes from their respective points of origin.

Although you can establish a position using heavenly bodies such as stars and satellites, surveyors usually begin their surveys from known positions. Through a series of angles and measured distances, some mathematics, and a little magic, a new position can be established. We'll talk later about how angle and distance measure-

ments are combined to form the various methods of extending positional data (triangulation, traverse, trilateration, intersection, resection and all other kinds of sections). For now, just remember origin and extension of control.

At this point, it may be useful to reveal the fact that there are different kinds of surveys conducted to satisfy different data requirements. For example, *cadastral surveying* is used to establish land boundaries and subdivisions in order to define title or ownership. The surveys conducted to designate the public lands of the United States are *cadastral surveys*.

Underground surveys are used by the mining industry in the location and construction of shafts and tunnels.

Hydrographic surveys provide information about the configuration of the ocean floor and the location of obstructions to shipping.

Construction surveys are used to lay out roadways and building sites and provide data required to plan earth-moving operations.

Geodetic survey is used when the size and shape (almost round) of the earth must be considered. The precise location of thousands of points established by geodetic surveys over large areas of the earth's surface serve as control networks from which other less precise surveys (such as those mentioned above), are initiated.

see MOOK, page 5



The new SP5. Kathy also received a thank you letter for her work with the DCAG Christmas Party.

DCAG Gathers For Awards—and Lunch

Lured by the enticing aroma of a Wheeler “home-cooked” lunch, DCAG recently gathered to recognize some notable accomplishments.

For some, the recognition came as a bit of a surprise.

“What are we doing here?” enquired SP4 Kathy Gerhart (who would soon be promoted to SP5).

“I don’t know,” replied SP5 Sandra Pegues, “But it sure does smell good.”

Perhaps the most surprising “award” went to SP5 Kathy Gerhart, whose promotion inspired SFC(p)

SFC(p) Sellers was the recipient of a Letter congratulating him on his selection for promotion.

Sellers to establish an official E-5 initiation rite.

“Now that you’ve joined the ranks of the E-5’s,” he explained, looping a rope with a placard attached around her neck, “You have to show your allegiance by wearing this all day.”

The placard was a replica of the E-5 insignia (see picture).

(The photographer apologizes to Kathy for catching her with her mouth open, but this picture better captured her initial shock. Is this what is meant by an “emotional promotional”?)

LTC Valvo presented the other awards.



SP5 Pegues received a Good Conduct Award and a Letter of Appreciation for her help with the DCAG Christmas Party.



LTC Valvo presented a Senior Instructor Certificate to CPT Kukoski.



WO1 McCrory accepts a letter commending him for his accomplishments with the CRI Course.

Naz Goes Naval

"Let's see. I've been promoted fourteen times. I'm as high now as I ever was—two stripes higher than 24 years ago."

DMS hasn't had a truly unique re-enlistment since Billy Joe Deacon opted to have his in the local stables, but GAD's own horseplayer himself, SFC Calvin Nazworth, recently interjected an interesting note into the proceedings.

In the twilight of GAD's cameraroom, with wife, Sam, and coworkers squinting on, Navy personage CDR Slayman re-upped the Army's own SFC Nazworth.

"I started out being sworn in by a Navy man and I thought I'd go out the same way," explained Naz.

Actually, not only is Calvin ex-Navy, he is also ex-Army. He joined the Navy in 1955. In 1959 he opted for the Army and spent some time in Turkey, Germany, and good ole D/TOPO, among other places.

In 1967 he decided to try civilian life for awhile and he returned to the wilds of Texas. "There t'weren't many jobs," says Cal. "I ate a lot of beans and Arkansas wedding cake (that's cornbread for you undereducated folk)."

He saw the light in 1972 and answered the clarion call beckoning him back to Army life.

Naz swears he enjoys variety, but some suspect that he just couldn't get enough of Basic Training.

What will his next uniform be?

"I think I'd like to join a nudist colony," mused SFC Nazworth, "But don't put that in the *Contour*."

PICNIC NEWS!!

Yummy to the tummy! It's almost DMS Picnic time again. Plan to spend the 6th of June pigging out, bellying up, and striking out. This year, the annual event is all thanks to the fancy footwork of TSD. Committee members include:

CPT Smeds—Chairman
Capt. Moulton—Finance
CPT Robinson—Food
MSG Yelton—Publicity
CW2 Ruetze—Entertainment
Maj Cobb—Beverages
CPT Quick—Facilities

Contact this crew if you would like to lend a hand.

Although ticket arrangements have not yet been finalized, efforts will be made to have prices remain at last year's level. Tickets tentatively go on sale 11 May.

This year's menu will include BBQ ribs as well as chicken, hamburgers, and hot dogs. Plans call for DCAG to provide salads; Survey to bring the beans; and GAD and the Staff to contribute desserts.

The main meal is planned for 11:30-1300. The gathering begins at 1100.

Entertainment will include the traditional NCO/Officer Softball Game (1530), preceded by a powder puff game. Numerous events will be planned for children and special efforts will be made to provide entertainment for the teenage group.

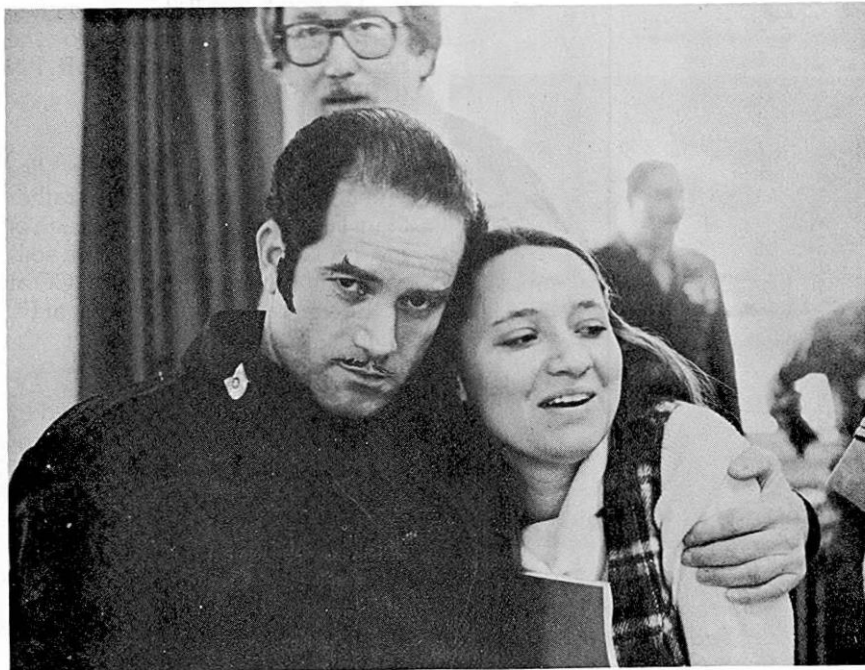
Plan to be there with family, friends, and long-lost DMSers! Stay tuned to the *Contour* for more information. Be there, aloha!!

Editor Carried Off By Rudolph Valentino

A Stunned John Houchins Watches Powerlessly

Julie Harris

April Fool!!



MOOK, cont. from p. 3

That's enough for now. We don't want to overload your circuits yet, just whet your appetite. We've come a long way since Mook, but he was just the beginning of a long line of good folks. Mook was the originator of what is truly the world's oldest profession.

Dear DMS

A "keep in touch" column instituted for ex-DMSers. Janet Peltier, a summer hire in TDE's Graphics Shop last year, is featured in this issue.

How are things going "down South"? Here "up North" everything is going well for me.

When I returned to Rhode Island in September, I moved into a house near the beach and started my fourth year at the University of Rhode Island. I am still studying Civil and Environmental Engineering with a heavy concentration in Water Resources.

After working almost four months in the Graphics Shop, I had enough experience to take a part-time job in drafting. I work for the Dean of the Engineering College. It's not quite the same as working for Big John Houchins!

But that's not all I do. One of my other jobs (which I've had for three years), is assisting the secretary of the Civil Engineering Department. It's mostly running errands and other clerical duties. The third and last job I have is housecleaning for one of my professors. It's not as fun or interesting as my other jobs, but I'm glad to help him out and he pays me well.

You must be wondering when I ever have time to study—I often wonder too. But I have to work to pay tuition to get a degree, and I have to get a degree to get a good job. It's just something I have to do—and I couldn't be happier.

Thank you for sending me the *Contour*. I miss everybody and especially Big John.

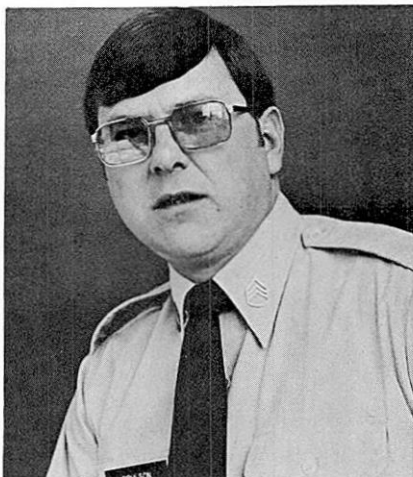
*All the best,
Janet L. Peltier*



This issue's MP is always red-dy for "action." Throughout the years, three of which were spent around DMS, he's filled out a bit—especially on the upper lip. With an *accent* on the southern U.S., he roamed around a lot during his rambunctious youth. Now you can usually find him cooking, washing plates, or indulging in Jed Clampett's favorite hobby.

Still stumped?
The eyes have it.

Poulson Joins TSD



**Some new talent for Topo: SSG
Ted Poulson.**

TSD's instructional staff recently received a welcome boost with the arrival of SSG Ted Poulson. SSG Poulson, who will be instructing Terrain Analysis, comes to the School from the 84th ENGR BN (CBT) (HV), Hawaii.

SSG Poulson's expertise lies primarily with construction rather than Topo units. A 1976 graduate of the TA Course, he has been a soils analyst at Ft. Bragg, training NCO at Ft. Rucker, and a squad leader at Ft. Shafter.

Ted is fortunate to be assigned to Ft. Belvoir with his wife, the soon-to-be Captain Pat Poulson, who works at the Military Engineering Department. The Poulsons met in Hawaii, where Pat was in the 29th Battalion. They live in Springfield, Virginia, and enjoy golf and "some" bowling.

CONTOUR

Volume 8, No. 7

Defense Mapping School

10 April 1981

Major General Nicholson Speaks at ITC Graduation

Speaking at the Defense Mapping School's Instructor Training Course graduation, Major General William L. Nicholson characterized the inaugural course as essential to fulfilling the task of "teaching the teachers." Major General Nicholson, who was instrumental in instigating ITC, addressed a capacity crowd in the Heitmann Auditorium on April 1.

ITC, which is tailored toward New Employee Orientation Course instructors (or prospective instructors), at the Hydrographic/Topographic Center, and at the Aerospace Center, is a comprehensive week-and-a-half long program of study, managed under the auspices of DMS's Chief Instructor, SGM "Bill" Locke. Mrs. Sue Kersey, TSgt John Depuy, and GySgt Paul Wilson were also involved in the creation and instruction of the course.

The inaugural ITC was attended by six students: Mr. Joe Allen, Mr. Raymond Barbeau, Ms. Mary Jane Day, Mr. Guy Masters, and Ms. Christinia Pappas-Moir, all from HTC; and Mr. George May, from the Aerospace Center. Although ITC has no formal provision for Distinguished and Honor Graduates, (it is a pass/fail course), Mr. May received special recognition from his classmates for extraordinary contributions and participation.

According to SGM Bill Locke, ITC is premised on the idea that NEOC instructors "have had some background in the educational process, either in NEOC itself, or as

ex-military or public school instructors and teachers." This course differs from the standard Engineer School ITC in that it is "a hybrid between basic instruction and more advanced educational technology."

"Practice teaching, for example," explains SGM Locke, "spans only sixty minutes of the fifty-hour course. We downplay that part of the instruction and concentrate on such matters as training objectives, training aids, and test development. The recurring themes of this course

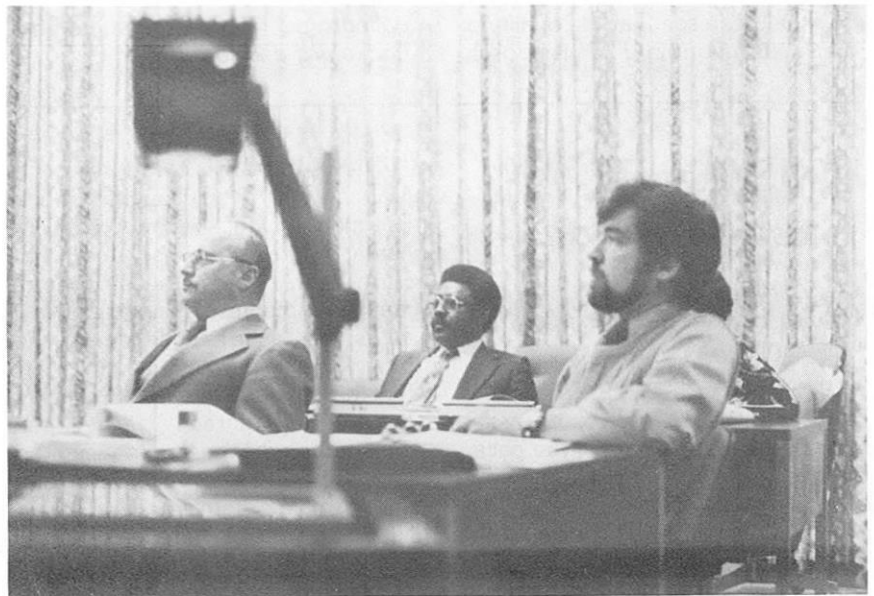
have been imagination and innovation. We've tried to impress on the students that they shouldn't discard an idea, but rather find a way to improve upon it."

Did it work?

Guy Masters, a NEOC Instructor at HTC and a graduate of ITC, answers with an enthusiastic "Yes!!"

"I thoroughly enjoyed the course," commented Masters, who teaches two days of Imagery Analysis in the eight-week NEOC. "The rapport Mr.

see ITC, page 5



ITC students listen attentively to a lecture in Wheeler Hall.

The front page of this issue has the feature article on the graduation of the inaugural DMS Instructor Training Course (ITC). Most of you know that I gave first priority to that course to insure that it began on time, and that it offered only the highest quality instruction. There are many reasons why this was necessary, and I will mention a few in this article.

The students in ITC were teachers, or future teachers, of the DMA New Employee Orientation Course and other Components of DMA. How well we teach this course will affect the image of DMS in the eyes of the other DMA Components. Since the ITC students will be teachers of newly-hired civilians at the Production Centers, their teaching effectiveness will contribute to the impressions the newly-hired civilians form of the Production Centers. In many cases, these first impressions may determine how long an employee stays with a Production Center. As you know, it is HTC and AC that provide all the MC&G products for the Services. Just as we produce MC&G-trained people to support the Services, the Centers produce maps, charts, and geodetic data that will guide our Armed Forces in any future conflict. Thus you can see that the quality of our instruction in ITC is closely



related, in the long run, to the quality of the Centers' products. This is one of the major reasons I place so much emphasis on ITC.

SGM Locke, Mrs. Kersey, and TSgt Deputy are doing a magnificent job in teaching this course. Should you be asked to do so, I encourage you to support this class with your time and talents.

The problem from the last issue was first solved by Carla Davis. (Ross Bartell actually solved it first, but he had a sneak preview.)

Here is the problem and the solution:

Aunt Nellie always followed advice about conserving energy. One day, while driving in her family car, she came to a stop sign and noticed that the odometer showed 25,952 miles. Observant as she was, she recognized the number as palindromic: it read the same both backward and forward.

"I bet you it will be a long time before a palindromic number happens again," Aunt Nellie said to herself. Yet two hours later, when she arrived home, the odometer showed a new palindromic number.

What was the new number and how fast was she traveling in those two hours?

ANSWER: 26,062 miles at 55 mph

Since it would be clearly impossible for the first digit of 25,952 to change in two hours, 2 would have to remain the first and last digit of the new number. The second and fourth digit could not change to more than 6. If the middle digit was 2 or 1, then the car would have traveled 310 or 210 miles in 2 hours. Since Aunt Nellie was a conscientious driver, the middle digit would have to be 0, and the car traveled 55 mph, the speed limit.

Here is a problem for the mathematically inclined. It is not hard—in fact, it is fun to solve.

If AxB equals 24, CxD equals 32, BxD equals 48, and BxC equals 24, what does $AxBxCxD$ equal?
(a) 480 (b) 576 (c) 744 (d) 768 (e) 824

DMS Leads Castle League

by Jim Harnden

With four weeks remaining, the DMS entry in Fort Belvoir's Castle Bowling League is leading the pack by five games. After finishing in second place for many years, the DMS team finally won the championship last season and is trying to defend the title. Currently in second place is a fine team and long-time nemesis—the Rotorwings from Davison Airfield.

The DMS team is composed of Ed Marcy, Will McCullough, Chuck Rottman, Chuck Landry, Tom Nolta, John Jacobs and Jim Harnden. Although the number of teams has diminished in the past few years, the Castle League remains the most prestigious as it enters its fourth decade. Basically an officers (active or retired) league, the constitution has been modified to include SGM's and GS-9's and above (male or female). DMS would like to add one or more teams to the League next year. For the newcomers, and those who may be growing disenchanted with your present league, if 1800 on Monday is a good time for you, think about the

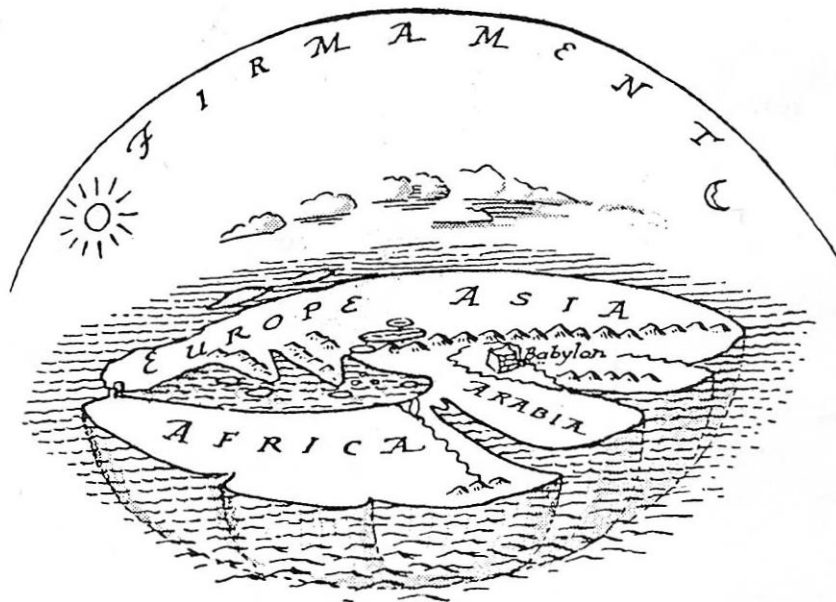
Castle League for next year. In the meantime, there is great pizza and cold beer for you to enjoy while giving us your moral support down the homestretch.

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(From Raisz: *Mapping the World*)

As the World Turns in DCAG

by Jack Barts

Did you ever wonder, looking at a road map or whirling globe, how the intricate shape of continents, shorelines, rivers, and mountains came to be mapped? Or how people first found out the earth is shaped like a globe? We take most of this information for granted, never questioning the facts we so stolidly believe in. Imagine, for a moment, that you had grown up not knowing that the earth is a sphere. Would you arrive at such an amazing conclusion based simply on what you've observed? It's more likely that we'd all be driving around in mortal fear of careening off the ends of the earth.

The mapping of the earth is a fascinating story. It took a long time—thousands of years. In fact, if we date history from the time of written records, the rudiments of mapping are older than history itself. Maps could be considered one of the oldest known art forms. All hunting and gathering peoples could draw maps of their own regions before they could understand many other aspects of the physical world. A simple map could transmit needed information immediately. It could be drawn more or less permanently on

cave walls, quickly sketched in the sand, or made with sticks and stones.

The earliest samples of mapping, in the form of clay tablets, came from Babylonia around 3800 B.C. These maps grew out of a land survey that was made for the purpose of tax-collecting (wouldn't you know?!).

There are also records dating back to about 1250 B.C. which indicate that graven wooden tablets, with accurate representations of land, sea, roads, and towns, were kept as cherished heirlooms.

Although it is traditionally assumed that Greeks "invented" the art of mapping, there are other specimens of early maps made at least a thousand years before the Greeks became involved.

While evidence indicates that early humans were amazingly proficient in the use of local maps, their visualization of the entire earth's surface was more amusing than factual. The flat-earth proponents, however, made many seemingly logical conjectures. It's really no wonder that early people

though the earth was flat. They knew that if one went far enough in any one direction, one was likely to hit the sea. Therefore, the disk-earth was supposed to float in the ocean. Since earth is heavier than water, they reasoned, the land could not float unless it was hollow inside, like a buoy. Where reason left off, imagination took over. It was believed that the earth contained a huge cavern where the spirits of their ancestors lived. Above the earth-disk, according to this view, was a rotating cover, called a firmament. This held the sun, moon, and planets. The stars were thought to be holes in the firmament through which shone the glory of the heavens. Exactly what held the entire system together, however, and what was beyond the waters, remained a mystery. Of course scientists still wonder about the exact composition and plan of the universe.

Astronomy has always played a fundamental role in our understanding of the earth, but early humans plotted the paths of the stars and the planets for more practical reasons. The sky was their almanac, telling them when to sow and reap, when to hunt and fish, when to worship and when to sleep. The sky told them how to divide the four seasons, and the night from the day.

In those early times, astronomical information was handed down from generation to generation by the guardians of the temples. Gradually, the collected data became valuable for intrinsic reasons rather than merely practical ones. Priests noted, for example, that the planet Venus returned to the same point in the sky about every eight years. The planet Mercury does the same thing, but only once in every 46 years. Saturn takes 59 years while Mars takes 79 and Jupiter 83. The changes in the sky, the rhythms of the planets and stars, fascinated the record-keepers.

Some time about 640 B.C., some of this valuable information about the heavens was carried by scholars from Babylonia and Assyria into

see DCAG, page 4



Jack Batt's Back

Welcome back, Jack!

After spending a year in Taegu, Korea, with the 19th Support Command, our resident expert in the rise and fall of the Volkswagon has returned. SSG John "Jack" Batt, formerly an Instructor in GAD, is still reproducing, this time in TSD.

"I have one wife (Mary), two kids (John Emory and Jeffrey), three dogs, and five VW's," proclaims Jack, so-named because there are already five John Batts in the family.

Jack, as those of you who have struck up a conversation with him already know, drives VW's, rebuilds VW's, buys VW's, sells VW's, *sleeps* VW's . . . and can relate their history in a most intriguing way.

Other than his family and his cars (many of which he refurbishes from mere shells), Jack is proud of one other fact: "I just bought a new house in Spotsylvania. The Batts now live on Wild Turkey Drive."

Jack, an active non-smoker, also dabbles in the art of numismatics (he collects primarily American currency), and plays a "fair to middling" game of softball.

For those of you who are depressed about the economy, despondent about world affairs, or who need a good line for your next cocktail party, Jack has this conversation-unhinger:

"What would a chair look like if your knees bent the other way?"

DCAG, cont. from page 3

Greece and Egypt. The Grecians and Egyptians began to improve upon the accumulated information. Few people realized how important this was to be in the field of geography—and in the task of mapping the world.

Many of the Greek philosophers and poets did not immediately see the connection between astronomy and knowledge of the earth, but they certainly speculated about the universe and our position within it. Like the scholars before them, they developed some fantastic theories to account for the unending questions: What was the earth's shape? How big was it? How was it related to the other planets?

There was much debate and no consensus.

The Greek poet Homer seemed to be the real founder of geography. In the *Odyssey* and the *Iliad*, he wrote as if he were a man who had traveled to the "four corners" of the inhabited earth and knew a lot about it. The earth, according to Homer, was a flat disk surrounded by a constantly moving ocean-river, Oceanus. Resting on the rim of the earth was the high vault of heaven, an inverted hemisphere. The sky was propped up by a series of tall pillars which nobody could see. The god Atlas saw that they remained strong, and some writers suggested that he carried the dome of the heavens on his shoulders.

Other Greek philosophers, such as Thales, (the recognized inventor of mathematics), were no less imaginative in their theorizing. One believed the earth was shaped like a cylinder and that it lay suspended in the heavens. The habitable part was a flat disk, and the center of the disk was the Aegean Sea, a part of the river Oceanus.

Another Grecian wrote that the earth was a rectangle, cushioned in the sky by compressed air. This may be where the expression "four corners of the earth" derived from. Heavenly bodies were placed at a great distance around the earth and were supported by atmospheric pressure. He explained the sun's disappearance at night by saying that the light of its rays was hidden by a high range of mountains far away. For years after, many people agreed with him.

These were some of the popular theories about the earth that paved the way for the more factual ones to come (which we will discuss next time in "As the World Turns.")

These ideas may seem incredible. But suppose that someone had told these early mappers that the earth is "a ball spinning on its axis at the rate of more than a thousand miles an hour and tearing through space at the rate of 18½ miles per second in an elliptical orbit around a stationary sun." Yet we all accept these facts with nary a smile.

Wader Makes MSG

If you suspected that GAD had taken on an ethereal air lately, you may be correct. The Department has been the scene of so many recent promotions, its members seem to be floating on air—more than usual, I mean.

MSG Carl Wader, in Photolithography, can attest to that. With wife, Joan, and LTC Crossman aiding and abetting, Carl recently advanced to his present rank. This promotion was a special one for the MSG, eagerly awaited and happily received.

MSG Wader has been with DMS less than a year, but you'd never know it. He can trade wise cracks with the best of those camera types.



(With over 23 years invested in the printing field, he has plenty of ammo.)

Lately he's been minding his manners, however. His son, Kenneth, a new Air Force recruit, is going through the NAAFBPLP course and hopes to enter the Graphic Arts field.

Congratulations to the Waders, who live on Post with their youngest daughter, Melinda.

ITC, continued from p.1

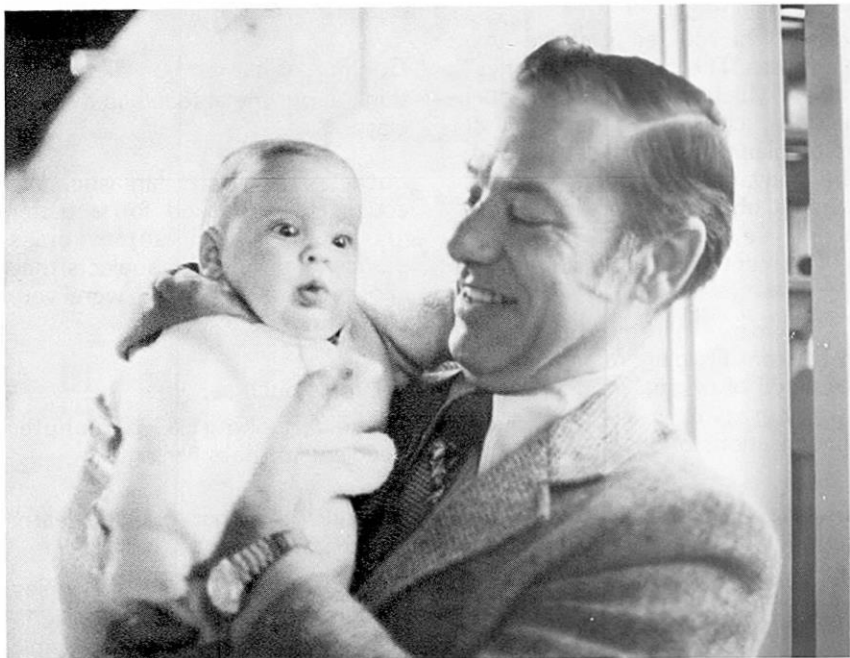
Locke and Mrs. Kersey had with the class really drew everyone out. We were all getting into it from the very beginning."

Masters, who, ironically, instructed Sue Kersey when she was a new employee at HTC, first taught Imagery Analysis in 1979.

"I had never instructed before," he explained. "I definitely needed ways to make technical information interesting. ITC sparks your imagination. I'm really looking forward to teaching the next NEOC."

There was one prevalent complaint voiced by ITC graduates: "We were all having such an interesting time, we wanted the course to go on." (In all probability, the next ITC will be extended by several days. See related interview with SGM Locke.)

ITC is a course with a serious purpose. By "teaching the teachers" competent methods to transmit information about the mission and methods of DMA, the course insures that new employees will perpetuate the Agency's effectiveness. But the spontaneity and enthusiasm expressed in the ITC classroom indicates that this "serious purpose" may be best served by SGM Locke's guiding philosophy: "Learning must be fun."



Not on the bowling team yet, but still a champion is Jim Harnden's granddaughter, Amanda, who paid a visit to DMS to see her grandfather for the first time. Unfortunately, she was more interested in blowing bubbles than MC&G.

WANTED!!

Batter up!

The Belvoir slow pitch softball season starts the first week in May—and DMS is in need of a coach, not to mention a team! Any interested Service members should contact SGT Pat Downs, Offset Printing Division, for information and registration deadlines. He also has the equipment and some uniforms.

Behind the Podium With Mister Locke

Contour: So, Mister Locke, who instigated ITC?

Locke: I credit Major General Nicholson with the idea. The mandate came around the same time as his direction to re-vamp NEOC so that it would be standardized at HTC and AC. TDE has been working on the standardization of NEOC and I was given the concurrent job of developing ITC.

Contour: How much preparation was involved?

Locke: Sue Kersey, Paul Wilson and I began formulating the course before Thanksgiving. John Depuy became involved a bit later. Some of our course ideas came from the Engineer School's ITC, but most of them arose from in-house philosophizing. We developed the course by concentrating on subjects we thought NEOC instructors should be aware of, while, at the same time, keeping the course at a manageable length.

Contour: Mr. Masters suggested that the course could be a couple of days longer. Do you anticipate making that change?

Locke: Yes. Our original course length was slightly underestimated. The next ITC, which will probably be in May, will be several days longer.

Contour: How often will you be teaching ITC?

Locke: About six times a year, at least initially. After the first year, the course will probably be taught less frequently because I think we will have had most of the NEOC instructors as students by then. But, as there is always a turnover in instructors, there will always be a need for the course.

Contour: Will all of the courses be taught here at the School?

Locke: The HTC ITC will probably be taught here, but we'll be traveling to the Aerospace Center. There will always be two instructors, one for each teaching group.

To answer your next question, Ms. *Contour*, the optimum class size

is 12, and the maximum is 18. The reason we only had six this time was to give each of the instructors a chance to evaluate each student. We then compared notes to ascertain we were all operating from the same standards.

Contour: Will the instructors always be the same—you, Sue, or John?

Locke: No. We very much want to get other people involved. If anybody is interested in the course, I hope they will not hesitate to contact me.

Contour: Was the so-called "damp run" with SSG Murphy and WO1 Price as students helpful?

Locke: It was certainly valuable, but this first course was the most helpful because it was our first opportunity to deal with our "target audience." A large percentage of the course material was specifically designed for NEOC instructors and we were happy to see that we had judged the level and content of ITC correctly.

Contour: Could you be more specific about what was taught? Did you use any teaching aids?

Locke: The course covered two main areas. The first was "refresher" training which covered instructional methods, classroom management, lesson plans, and practice teaching. The "advanced" section included training objectives, test development, use of training aids, and development of listening skills.

We developed our own Instructor Training Manual which consisted of original writings, some copyrighted material, and condensations of other sources.

I should add here that many people in the School gave unselfishly of themselves to make ITC a success. John Houchins, Julie Harris, and Ron Perkins, the Graphics Shop crew, deserve special mention for their tireless and sometimes last-minute support. Marge Kelley and Bonnie Benning also deserve some applause for all the typing they did.



Contour: What did you personally, think about the students in this first class?

Locke: They were fantastic. We couldn't have asked for a better group. We had super class participation and the subjects they chose to practice-teach were very interesting.

Contour: Such as?

Locke: Packing a parachute. Needlepoint. Bass fishing.

Contour: So what did you learn, Mister Locke?

Locke: Personally, that I enjoy teaching as much as ever. I'd like to be a SSG instructing in an academic department, (with a SGM's pay, of course).

Contour: I'll see what we can do.

Locke: Thank you—just don't forget the part about the pay.

CONTOUR

Volume 8, No. 8

Defense Mapping School

24 April 1981



A trio of suggestive smiles: SP5 Gerhart, SP5 Pegues, and Major Farr.

Lights and Letters

Three Receive Awards

The Deputy recently indulged in some suggestive bantering within the confines of his office. Major Bill Farr (TSD), SP5 Kathy Gerhart, and SP5 Saundra Pegues (both from DCAG), assembled to receive awards for three approved suggestions.

Listen up all ye racquetball players, motor vehicle operators, and DMS instructors, for the new ideas may affect you.

As those of you who drive the Gunston and 12th Street route may have noticed, SP5 Pegues' suggestion is already in operation. A new traffic light, complete with a

"lead green" feature, was recently installed at the intersection in order to facilitate turns. CDR Slayman, who has become well-versed in the frustrations of dented cars, characterized the idea as "brilliant." "Wish I'd thought of it," he mused, as he handed a check over to Saundra.

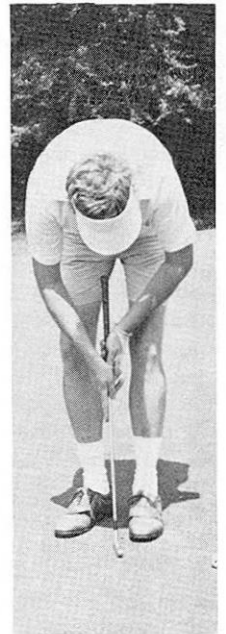
The "Physical Activities Building", (translation: the "gym"), on North Post, will soon be a much brighter—and therefore safer—place to "swing" at night. SP5 Gerhart made a suggestion to install additional lighting at this building and Belvoir has set a target date of 30 April for the project.

In order to make the receiving units of DMS's students fully aware of the talent they will have on hand, Major Bill Farr suggested that

congratulatory letters be sent to those units that gain our Honor and Distinguished Graduates. The knowledge that their reputation will accompany them to their next assignment may prove to be an added incentive for our students to strive for the top. Major Farr's idea will be implemented soon.

Four For Fore

The sounds of spring—"Fore!" reverberate in these hallowed halls as the Director gets to Chapter 5 in his golf instruction manual. The golf season is indeed upon us, and the Fort Belvoir Battalion Level Golf Competition is being organized by the Post Morale Support Division's Sports Office.



To participate, DMS must field a minimum of one four-person team every Tuesday afternoon from 5 May to 1 September. Assigned personnel interested in being members of this year's winning golf team should contact CW3 Yovorsky at 43098, before 29 April, for details on times, practice rounds, and match dates.

It is time for our yearly IG inspection. By the time you read this column, we will be just a few days away from the inspection. The DMA IG team will inspect DMS from 28-30 April and, on 1 May, will give a briefing outlining the results.

I am very confident about our readiness, mainly because DMS people are conscientious, hardworking, and dedicated to the job. But, no matter how well prepared you think you are, there are always some things that will slip through the cracks. Make sure that you are not the one responsible for such a slip. The adage "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure" is especially true when preparing for an IG inspection. It is so much easier to do a job correctly the first time instead of having to back and redo everything to get it corrected. The Staff has been around to all the Departments trying to use that



ounce of prevention to help keep you from having to use the pound of cure. I am sure that everybody will do his or her part to see to it that DMS maintains its outstanding work. In order to put our best organizational foot forward, I need your total cooperation and assistance. Remember, also, that the Inspector General represents the Director, Defense Mapping Agency, and is, therefore, to be offered the same courtesies.

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container, it is hoped that you've seen the last one. It is hereby reported that plastic bottles are now in the system. If these are dropped in the shower, they will only break your toe (or whatever), and you'll have no glass with which to deal.

As reported previously, the Pharmacy waiting time should be reduced shortly—perhaps it has happened even as you read this. How will all of this come about? Easy—put a newly-arrived pharmacist to work and open a special window for "Refills Only."

Do you find that on Saturdays you miss the office and can hardly wait until Monday? Walk-in hours at Community Mental Health are from

If for some reason you are not sure of how to prepare for a specific inspection item, call Mr. Cummins—he will have the answer.

The puzzle in the last issue was first solved by Ed Franke. Here is the problem and the solution:

If $A \times B$ equals 24, $C \times D$ equals 32, $B \times D$ equals 48, and $B \times C$ equals 24, what does $A \times B \times C \times D$ equal?

(a) 480 (b) 576 (c) 744 (d) 768 (e) 824

Solution:

$A \times B$ equals 24. $C \times D$ equals 32. Therefore, 24×32 equals 768.

Here is an old favorite that should not be too difficult to solve:

An electric train heads north at eighty miles an hour. The wind is blowing from the east at twenty miles an hour. In what direction will the smoke from the engine drift?

0800-0900, Monday through Friday (take your medical records). What's even nicer is that anyone (active duty, retired, and dependents), can be seen for evaluation—no referral is required. Following evaluation, however, "the number one priority is the troops." Services for dependents on a continuing basis are pretty limited but CHAMPUS referrals are given and this particular geographical area is "very rich" in mental health treatment resources. If you need CMH assistance, you can find the clinic located on Theote Road, near the MP station, just off 16th Street in Building 732.

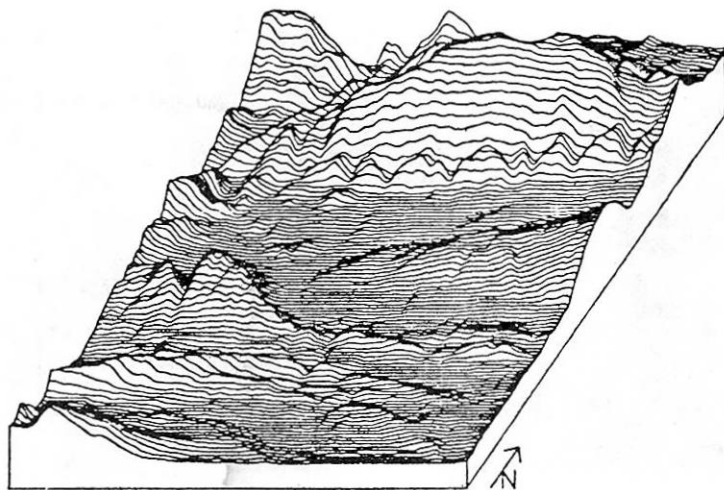
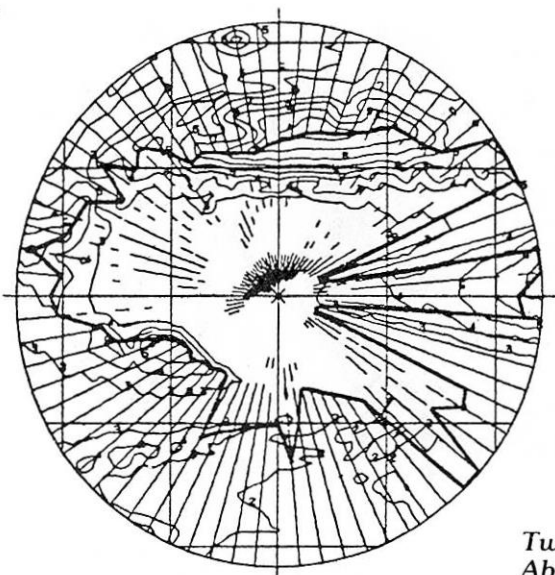
And now, for the second most favorite topic (thought I'd forgotten?)—the Emergency Treatment Room (ETR). PLEASE remember that the ETR is not an after hours "I didn't get a chance to go on sick call today" place. I say that not because you won't be seen, because you will. Just remember that ETR treats life-threatening problems first, that's all they are staffed to do. You may, almost certainly, have to wait some

Gurneys And Hernias

Central Appointments (CAS) is almost everyone's favorite topic (right after the Emergency Treatment Room), so I like to say a few words periodically about the yeomen (yeowomen?) service provided by these folks. Did you know that these unsung heroines take some 900 calls a day? That is absolutely staggering. A recent Concerned Care Communicator offered some tips on use of the System: Mondays and Tuesdays are the heaviest days and the busiest hours are 0700-1030. The hours 0700-0900 should be used primarily by persons who are ill and need some day appointments (and to allow for that, no clinic appointment books "open" prior to 0900). Other neat info is provided in the Communicator that would make the use of CAS less frustrating for you. Why not look one up? And why don't you give a smile, through a thank you, the next time you call? CAS personnel need warm fuzzies, too.

If you've been getting shampoo from the Pharmacy in a glass

see *Hernias*, page 6



Two products of the FEED system. At left, a terrain masking plot. Above, an oblique plot.

What's New In Topographic Sciences?

by Earl Prechtel

Have you ever looked at a conventional map and tried to imagine what you would see if you were standing at a point on the map and looking in a specific direction? Or if you were an aircraft looking at a point on the ground, did you wonder what sort of picture you would see? Did you ever try to figure out from a map what fields of fire you would have, or where you might be masked from enemy radar? These are only a few of the capabilities of a van-mounted experimental system called the Field Exploitation of Elevation Data (FEED) currently touring CONUS installations on demonstration. The system was developed by the U.S. Army Engineer Topographic Laboratories (ETL) to help the field commander "see" the battlefield and better plan his use of the terrain. To "see" the land using a conventional map requires considerable training, experience, and time, which are not always available.

In the '60's and into the '70's, digital terrain elevation data was only a by-product of the map-making process, a tool that helped reduce what was a tedious, labor-intensive, and time-consuming manual compilation process. Recently, however, that former by-product has become an ever more widely demanded product in its own right. In support of a number of different weapons systems, FEED takes a standard DMA-produced digital terrain elevation data base, called the Digital Elevational Data Base (DEDDB), and uses it to produce a variety of three-dimensional terrain "pictures." What is a DEDDB? Basically, it is an imaginary grid, much like the familiar UTM grid, which is superimposed on the ground. For every grid intersection, a ground elevation is stored in a file called a data base. All of the United States and Central Europe are now on low resolution grids of 100 meter spacing, and high resolution data bases at grid spacings of 12.5 meters are now being prepared.

The FEED's mini-computer can take the numbers in the DEDDB and play with them to give the user the picture he wants. If he doesn't like what he sees, he can look at a different picture from another point of view. When the user has what he is looking for on the TV screen, he can have the image reproduced on hard copy or stored for future use. The system can produce a true perspective or oblique three-dimensional view; these options could give a commander the ability to view the battlefield from any angle, including the enemy's perspective. The line-of-sight graphics capability of FEED is useful for rapidly determining the most favorable positions for direct fire weapons, outposts and forward observers, as well as for finding the best sites for radar and communications facilities. In other words, solutions involving intervisibility on the battlefield become a piece of cake. In addition, FEED can also produce a line-of-sight profile, a conventional contour plot, or a radial field of fire plot.

References used in the preparation of this article:

1. Nicholson, Maj Gen W.L., III, "Progress With A Purpose", *Surveying and Mapping*, Vol. 40, No. 4, December 1980.
2. Tindall, Rosenthal and Jones, "Three Dimensional Terrain Graphics for the Battlefield", Technical Papers, 41st Annual Meeting, ASCM, 1981.

What FEED can't do at present is add feature details to the graphic, but don't be too quick to condemn it; ETL is now working on the ability to

see TOPO, page 6



At left, Bev Eppolito and Joyce Zieres, of Wheeler Hall. At right, top row, Pat Adamski, Bonnie Benning, Helga Yovorsky. Bottom row, Penny Greer and Marge Kelley.

DMS Salutes Its Secretaries

This has been National Secretaries' Week, a time to recognize the multi-faceted achievements of our clerk-typists, stenographers, receptionists, and editorial aides. DMS is fortunate to have nine such professionals in its ranks, and we salute them all:

Patricia Adamski, in GAD, joined DMS in May, 1976.

Bonnie Benning, in TDE, joined DMS in December, 1980.

Sherry Bowers, in TSD, joined DMS in March, 1974.

Beverly Eppolito, in DCAG, joined DMS in August, 1967.

Penelope Greer, in PBO, joined DMS in April, 1974.

Marjorie Kelley, in the Office of the Director, joined DMS in January, 1974.

Blanche O'Connor, in AMS-Supply, joined DMS in February, 1979.

Helga Yovorsky, in AMS, joined DMS in January, 1981.

Joyce Zieres, in SD, joined DMS in June, 1958.

Traditionally, secretaries and other clerical workers have been viewed as essential to any organization because they supported it, primarily through

paperwork maintenance, scheduling, and monitoring a myriad of other details essential to the organization's efficiency. But more and more, clerical work is being considered as an occupation in its own right. The days of the manual typewriters have vanished in most quarters, and today's secretaries are being called upon to handle more sophisticated office equipment, in addition to the traditional, and often complex, office paperwork requirements.

Then there are the other things secretaries do: never delineated in any formal job description, and often largely overlooked. Who remembers the birthdays in an organization? Who bakes the cakes? Offers a friendly ear? Reminds the boss of personal appointments? In many large businesses, it is secretaries who add the humanizing touches to an otherwise dull environment. They bring in pictures and knick-knacks, and put posters on the walls. (At least one secretary at DMS has a steady supply of candy for office visitors.)

Do we unconsciously expect these homey touches from secretaries because they are usually women? In the U.S., in 1977, 99.1% of all secretaries, and 96.3% of all typists were female. Here at the School, of course, the figure rises to 100%.

But this was not always true. It wasn't until the Civil War that women entered the clerical world in

great numbers, because of a shortage of available men (who had traditionally held all clerical jobs). In fact, female secretaries were first viewed as an oddity and were only gradually accepted. One engraving done in 1875 showed "office girls" crocheting, reading magazines, and doing each others' hair while the boss looked on in horror.

Now that the trend has shifted the other way, is there room for male secretaries? Will they be accepted?

One person who hopes so is SFC Earl Wright, the Security and Travel NCO in AMS. When he retires from the Army, Earl plans to have a career in Secretarial Sciences. He is currently taking a course in Data Processing and would like to earn a degree in the secretarial field.

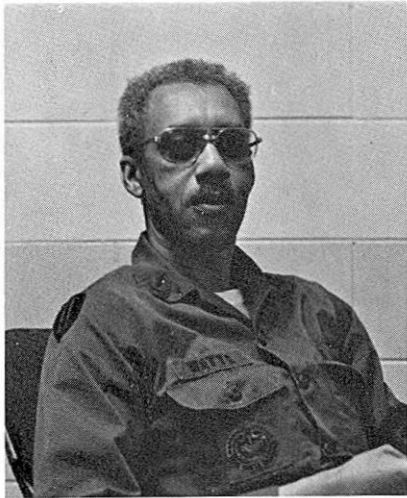
SFC Wright anticipates some problems in breaking in.

"It's primarily a female-dominated field," he explains, "So I think it will be very difficult for a male to get a job. But I do think that the other secretaries (female) will accept me."

The he was asked the inevitable: "Would you get coffee for your boss?"

"Eighteen years in the military," replied SFC Wright, "schools you to take care of your boss."

But others are not so sure that males will not be welcome in the secretarial field. When Earl worked at TRADOC, his boss brought him flowers for Secretary's Day.



"Say what?" says Watts.

Watts New In TSD

"The people at DMS have made me feel welcome," says TSD's new Chief Instructor, MSG Charlie Watts. "They've made sure I'm comfortable—and they've given me plenty of work to do."

"His biggest job lately," explained Sherry Bowers, "is keeping his blood pressure down as he does forms 13."

As Chief Instructor, MSG Watts is also responsible for monitoring classes, advising students, instructing and coordinating the enlisted folks.

His last assignment was with the 8th US ARMY, Korea. Prior to that, he spent three years at the 30th ENGR BN here on Post.

Charlie's son, Edward, will soon follow in his father's footsteps and enter the Army. Twins Patricia and Patrick, and Shirley, are still attending school and live at Fort Belvoir.

MSG Watts will be outdoors now that the season has become agreeable, mulching and planting his garden.

Flowers?

"Nope, you can't eat them."

Charlie also jogs two or three times a week and is an ardent softball player.

Sabin Runs Off With JSCM

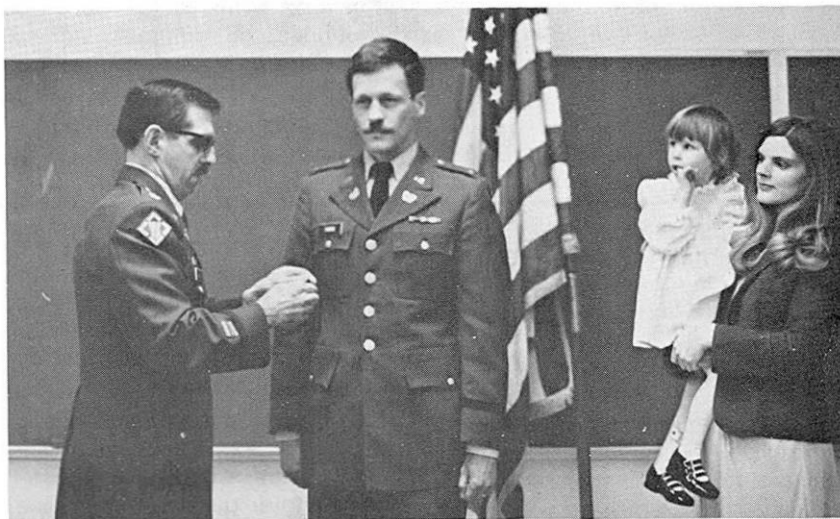
Congratulations and a farewell are in order.

TSD is losing an "old" instructor and a new Warrant. WOTAC graduate WO1 Gerald I. Sabin was recently honored with the JSCM just prior to heading out to Fort Carson.

LTC Desrochers, who presented the award, did a bit of impromptu commending of his own and acknowledged WO1 Sabin's many contributions as an Instructor prior to WOTAC.

The official citation read: "SSG

Gerald L. Sabin distinguished himself by meritorious service while serving as an Instructor, Department of Topographic Sciences, from 1 October 1976 to 27 August 1980. SSG Sabin was instrumental in the development of a broadly-based, dynamic Program of Instruction for the Army's Enlisted Terrain Analysis Course. An excellent Instructor, he continually demonstrated flexibility and a willingness to teach a broad spectrum of Terrain Analysis subjects."



"Whatever are they doing to my Daddy?"




SGM SEZ

By SGM Locke

I have some neat news for you Army types who are coming up for PCS—a change to AR 630-S will authorize seven days of "permissive TDY" for the purpose of house hunting. Although unauthorized to be used in conjunction with the PCS move, it may be used when "government quarters/housing will not be immediately available at the gaining station or, if available, are not required to be occupied." More specific details are available from your friendly travel NCO in AMS.

I urge all of you to come out and cheer on your volleyball team. Those of us who make up the "faithful few" would love to have a bigger rooting section. These guys are busting all kinds of fingers, knees, ankles, etc., and I know they'd appreciate all of our support.

If you travel by air with any frequency, and if you're alert, you can really save some coins. There are all kinds of special fares being developed and the airlines are changing discounts almost everyday. The Travel Office at Belvoir's Transportation Division (42596 or 781-7000) can always give you the latest poop.



MYSTERY PERSON

Despite Jake Jacob's assertion that "Those clues stunk!", many of you guessed that the last MP was none other than the Texas whittler, SFC Nazworth. The "red-dy" certainly narrowed the field down a bit, and those of you who were around in the sitcom sixties undoubtedly recall Jed Clampett whittling outside of his mansion. The "washing plates" clue could only lead you to GAD and those of you who have tasted his red-hot cornbread know of his culinary interests. If all else failed, there was that helpful article on page 5 to tip you off.

Here's a real polite little tyke, already in uniform at the age of two. He's enough to bowl you over, don't you think? Not one to be camera shy either, this snap shows his early predilection for a love of the outdoors—in fact, he's engulfed by it.

Here's a final clue, though we doubt if it's warranted: he doesn't ski but he's most familiar with another sporting pole.



DCAG Isn't For The Birds

by CPT Kukoski

The prerequisites are getting tough in DCAG. If you are just going to fly around and flap your feathers, the Department is not for you. We professional military instructors will endeavor to train you in every possible way, but if you are a bird, out you go.

Construction Drafting had the first challenge with the bird. Right in the middle of the lecture on Building Estimates she layed an egg on the instructor's platform. This scared SSG Flinn half to death, especially when the egg hit the floor. Needless to say, the pigeon and the egg had to go. Cleaning pigeon, ahem, mess off the training aids can be a real task. (And besides, it wasn't mentioned in the CCD.) The aforementioned bird was shooed out of her home and the hole was covered over with chartboard.

This was not the last of our feathered visitors, however. Another featherweight tried to attend the Basic Cartography Course. SFC Hayes remained unperturbed and

continued to lecture on a bird's eye view of the earth. During a break in the lecture, Mr. Murray tried to counsel the bird, but the critter ruffled its feathers and beat a speedy retreat out the window.

DCAG welcomes students of any race, creed, sex, or national origin, but if you are a bird—avast!! Stay outside and enjoy the weather, like we humans would like to be doing—it's springtime!!

Hernias, cont. from page 2

considerable time (two hours is not unusual). So, if at all possible, try to wait until duty hours and sick call. If a dependent over the age of thirteen requires medical care, you can walk into triage anytime after 0800. If the dependent is under thirteen, call Pediatrics at 664-6047 (Pediatrics has their own phone, this is NOT a CAS number). I think you'll find the service quicker and the ETR personnel will be indebted to you. But if you've got a life-threatening problem—go to ETR!

Did you know? Old prescriptions should be turned into the Pharmacy for disposal. Don't let them lie around for the kids to get into or flush them down the john.

TOPO, cont. from page 3

add such symbology as military units, weapons, and unit and battlefield boundaries. Plans for the future include further enhancement by adding all the things you would expect to find on an ordinary map, such as roads, hydrography, vegetation, and cultural detail. When all of this information is added, the lines used to show the form of the land would probably be hard to see, so the technique of shaded relief will be used to show the landform. ETL plans to implement this capability by October of this year.

FEED is only one of the many practical applications of digital data. The trend of the future, both in military and civilian communities, is toward more use of digital data. Recognizing this, the Services have requested that DMS prepare a digital data course. That course will be the topic of TSD's next article (to appear in the 19 June issue of the *Contour*.)



**Red Cross.
The Good
Neighbor.**

CONTOUR

Volume 8, No. 9

Defense Mapping School

8 May 1981



Saunie accepts congratulations from LTC Totten, the commander of the 30th Engineer Battalion.

“Student” Pegues Pegged For TAC

by DCAG

Another honor for a DCAG instructor? Yes, we've done it again! SP5 Saundra Pegues recently earned the honor of being a Distinguished Graduate of Terrain Analysis Class 001-81. She was “a” Distinguished Graduate rather than “the” Distinguished Graduate because, for the first time ever, two students finished with the same score: Saunie and SSG Kathy Hawes of the 30th Engineer

DMA Employees To Be Honored

Sixty-six DMA employees will be honored in six separate awards ceremonies during May and June at Headquarters and the five Component facilities.

Calling these recognition ceremonies both “important and meaningful”, Major General William L. Nicholson, III, DMA Director, expressed his regret to directors of the Components that heavy time commitments and other obligations precluded an Agency-wide awards

presentation ceremony this spring, as has been the practice in recent years.

“Please assure your employees that my cancellation is dictated by necessity and in no way dilutes the importance of their accomplishments,” Major General Nicholson wrote to the directors, adding that his staff “will assist you in every way possible to make these ceremonies meaningful and memorable.”

Awards Day ceremonies and participating officials are scheduled as follows:

- AC: May 12, Rear Admiral E.A. Wilkinson, Jr., Deputy Director.
- HTC: May 14, Rear Admiral Wilkinson.
- HQ: May 29, Major General Nicholson.
- IAGS: June 12, Colonel M.F. Roth, Director.
- ODS: June 17, O.W. Williams, Deputy Director, Management and Technology.
- DMS: June 24, Mr. Williams.

HQ-PAO, Del Malkie

Battalion. Not only did these two tie, but it was with the highest score ever!

Perhaps the instructors in Terrain Analysis did too good a job since Saunie has been observed running her car off the road on Skyline Drive as she enthusiastically pointed out meandering streams and hogback ridges to her panic-stricken passenger!

Saunie has been an instructor in DCAG since May, 1978. Since then, she has taught in two of the three Basic Carto Phases and will move on

to the last one later this summer. Her green, (OD green, that is), thumb is in evidence in all of the Carto classrooms, which double as her own private (OD) houses. When she's not pruning and repotting plants, or taking care of her daughter, Ginger, she can be found cringing in the corner at the racquetball courts.

Saunie has always been a fabulous instructor and she's now proven herself to be an equally great student. Our congratulations for a job well done, and for upholding the DCAG tradition of excellence.



The weather is getting so nice that I see an increasing number of DMSers "doing their thing" during the lunch break. The joggers seem to have longer and faster strides. The tennis players all have new outfits, bright yellow tennis balls, clean covers for their racquets, multi-color sweat bands, and nicely folded towels. The golfers at the driving range are using all that abundant energy to hit that little white ball into perfect slices, roaring hooks, and humble dribbles. Softball players are playing the game until the sun goes down, and they seem to be throwing the ball harder (still missing it).

You have probably guessed already that I am building up to talk about being prudent with your body as you start exercising it. This is the time of the year when the majority of injuries takes place. Remember that the body has been in storage for about five months and needs time to get back in shape. Treat it as if it were a car that has been in storage for five months. You lubricate it, check it for fitness of parts, and start it to see how it sounds. Then you start moving it, but you do it with caution for the first few outings until it is all good and warm before you start giving it the gas. So what I am urging is to take it easy for the first few days until you can get back in shape again.

You must remember also that you may be carrying an extra five or ten pounds you picked up during the winter. You need to lose this weight before you can really get in shape, and that should be part of your "getting-in-shape" program.

Last issue's puzzle was first solved by Ed Franke. Here is the puzzle and the solution:

An electric train heads north at eighty miles an hour. The wind is blowing from the east at twenty miles an hour. In what direction will the smoke from the engine drift?

I hope you didn't fall for this one and start to work a mathematical solution. "Electric" trains don't make smoke. Sorry about that one.

Here is a problem of good logic or common sense:

In November 1971, a hijacker on Northwest Airlines Flight 305 from Washington to Seattle demanded (and received) \$200,000 in ransom cash and "more than one parachute." Subsequently he parachuted alone from the aeroplane in the middle of the night, carrying the money with him. What logical reason may he have for demanding "more than one parachute"?



SGM SEZ

By SGM Locke

The Senior NCO Association of Fort Belvoir will once again host the Annual Army Birthday Ball, to be held this year on 13 June. Open to enlisted personnel and guests of all ranks and Services, the cost will be \$10 p.p. There will be free wine, beer, and hors d'oeuvres during the Command reception prior to dinner and a flower for each lady.

The affair, which is formal, will continue with dinner and be followed by dancing to the wee hours of the morning to the music of the Eastern Blend, who, by the way, will be presenting a special "50's Show" during the course of the evening.

I should have tickets by the time you read this and since there can only be 400 accommodated you don't want to tarry. Last year's ball was a tremendous success and that will cause a rush for tickets I'm sure. If you're in doubt about formal attire, see your senior service representative or me.

Navy Relief Fund Drive Begins

by Major Moorehead

The Navy Relief Society affords a variety of relief programs to members of the Navy/Marine Corps family. The Society depends on volunteer workers and volunteer contributions from the family it supports. Although one of many volunteer organizations, many of us have seen the Society work effectively over the years and have first-hand knowledge of its value to the morale and well-being of the Navy and Marine Corps. Through one yearly donation we have the opportunity to help the Society. Although not formally structured at DMS in the past, the 1981 fund drive, which runs from 4 May to 6 June, will be formalized.

Details of the fund drive will be announced in a memorandum. This article is intended only to publicize the fund drive and appeal for support from all members of the Navy and Marine Corps, including active duty, retired, and former sailors and marines. For those of us in the Navy/Marine Corps Family who have seen

the Society at work, donating will be a privilege; to those who are not a part of the family, but desire to help a worthwhile cause, ask one of us about the program, and join us in supporting an organization which has consistently provided help to sailors and marines during times of need.

In Memoriam

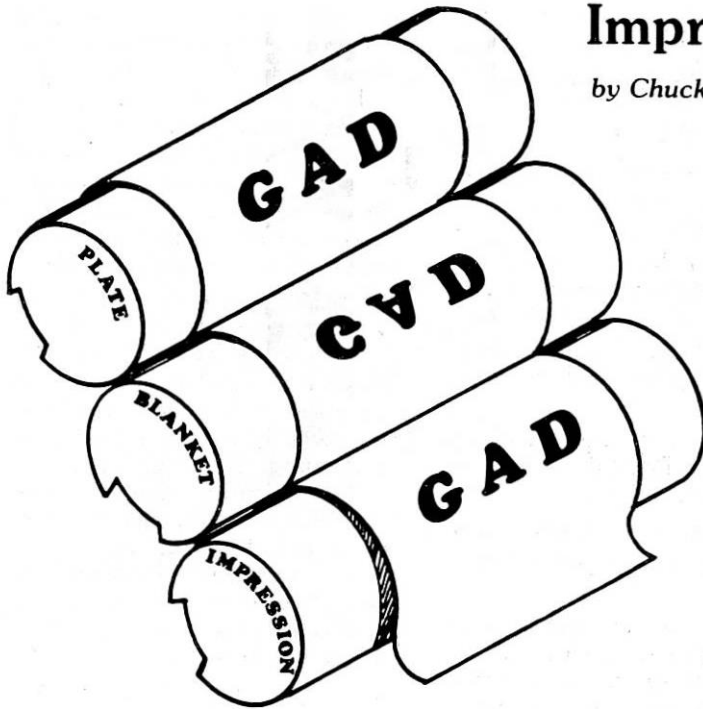
**Errol Dean Seaman
Master Sergeant
United States Army**

6 August 1928

—
6 May 1981

Impressions of GAD

by Chuck Barrett



To impress has many meanings and may be accomplished in a variety of ways. The first three definitions given in *Webster's New Collegiate Dictionary*, however, are especially applicable to GAD and printers in general. They are: *a. to apply with pressure so as to imprint; b. to produce (as a mark) by pressure; and c. to mark by or as if by pressure or stamping.*

We don't mean to diminish the roots of antiquity of our friends the surveyors and map-makers, but it should be pointed out that humans have found ways to "impress" their thoughts and ideas on others since the beginning of civilization. For example, to get an idea across, cave people often used rather large pencils shaped like clubs to produce marks that friends or enemies could understand. Of course early messages consisted mainly of drawings (maps included) since no language or alphabet had been developed at the time.

Later, when people developed a language and devised a method to express thoughts with symbols, printers occupied a place of distinction and honor within the

society. The printer had a special talent and much training and practice were required before one could enter the craft. At that time, all printing was accomplished manually, one letter at a time. Then the Chinese invented moveable type. It was first inscribed by wooden blocks. Since that time, many changes have occurred.

Modern offset printing is an outgrowth of lithography, invented in 1798 by Alois Senefelder. He discovered that grease and water won't mix. When he used a special ink to place an image on a limestone slab and then applied moisture, he discovered the image area repelled the moisture and the non-image area accepted the moisture. He then placed a sheet of paper over the image and applied pressure to produce a print. His image had to be manually applied to the stone in reverse so that it would be "right-reading" when transferred to the paper.

The arrival of photography was a major breakthrough for lithography. Now an image could be photographically produced on a printing medium.

Another discovery instrumental in refining "offset" photolithography was the fact that an image transferred from a rubber-covered impression cylinder to the back of a sheet of paper was superior to the image printed directly on the front of the sheet from an inked image. This discovery brought about the term "offset", meaning that the inked image is transferred from the plate to a rubber-covered blanket cylinder and then "offset" to the paper as it passes between the blanket and the "impression" cylinder.

Many methods of printing have existed through the ages and they are in use even now. For instance, the Navy still uses letterpress printing for some special applications and still has letterpresses installed on some of its ships. For this reason, the Offset Printing Division had to obtain the necessary letterpress equipment to teach Navy students this printing method. Other printing methods include flexography, gravure, intaglio (used to print paper money), electrostatic (xerography), collotype, silk screen, and mimeography.

Offset printing currently encompasses approximately 75% of the market. It is the most common printing method encountered in the military services (with electrostatic printing occupying the number two position). The printing trade is the leading industry in the greater Washington Metropolitan Area, and is number three among industries nationwide.

Technology has brought printing out of the stone age and into the age of computerization. Currently there exists on the market a computerized inking system to control the color density on a four-color press producing four-color process printing. There is also an automated publication system capable of going from draft copy and sketched art to complete camera-ready typeset pages—all through the use of

see IMPRESS, page 5

Fromm thee Editoor

There is a malady, common only to the printed page, and discovered only when no recourse is left to eradicate it, known as *errorus editorius*, or, in the vernacular, "la blooper." This affliction, which transforms innocent sentences into objects of wrath, whole paragraphs into acute sources of embarrassment, and may change the course of history (is it true that our coins were meant to be imprinted with "In gold we trust.?) is even more dastardly when an editor doesn't even realize she blooped. This is known as *errorus editorious sneakuponus*.

Scene One: Editor on floor, attempting to feed typesetter a steady diet of paper (high fiber, you know). "%*&!" says she.

Enter Mr. X, tall, but not dark, assertive, yet not brazen, a bidder, but not a gambler.

"Just once I'd like to get an article in the paper without a mistake in it," comments he.

Exit Mr. X.

Scene Two: Editor, after frantically perusing Mr. X's last two columns, refers back to the original manuscript for possible clues.

"Aha!" *Is it AR 630-S?*

"No such animal," says a highly-placed souse, oops, source. "That should be AR 630-5."

"%!*&" says the Editor again. She never claimed to have an extensive vocabulary.

Thirty strokes with a proof-reader's pen and my apologies to Mr. X.

The following paragraph was also deleted from "Behind the Podium With Mister Locke":

"Many thanks are also due to Jim Harnden for his painstaking job in editing the ITC manual."

I am offering a prize to whomever can find the most mistakes in this issue. I can't reveal the nature of this treasure because of DMSINST 76235.R.

Were you experiencing *deja vu* as you read the Director's column this time? Like Art Buchwald, COL Wood occasionally goes on vacation (well, leave anyway). Like Mr. Buchwald, he left behind a favorite

column to be reprinted in this issue. After you've perused the DC, skip over to Major Millians' Musing and read what he has to say on a similar subject. I don't know if rank or tummy will prevail, but if you've been on a diet, this issue will induce a glorious battle between your id and your ego (kinda like the one going on between your bod and your bikini).

The DC puzzle is new, so pull out your best criminal instincts and have a go. And, please note, A NEW PUZZLE POLICY!! Because the staff usually gets the *Contour* first, we've been getting a head start on deciphering the puzzle. From now on, the first correct answer received after 0900, on the day after the paper comes out will be accepted as the winner. (That will be Monday, at 0900, if the paper is on schedule). Please direct any comments on this system to your truly.

A happy welcome back to Art Fleshman, the shortest person I ever missed for so long:

*"Of all of nature's specimens,
The best is wise Art Fleshyman!"*

Many thanks to Ron Perkins, who used his talents to design the picnic invitation and related goodies.

HTC's

SPRING FIELD DAY

LEESBURG COUNTRY CLUB

FRIDAY, 15 MAY 1981

ENTRY FEE \$10.00

PRIZES

FOR STARTING TIME CALL:

AL YOVORSKY: 664-3098

ALL ENTRIES MUST BE IN BY TUESDAY, 12 MAY

HTC/ODS HQ DMA DMS

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: Linda Stacy

DMSers Dig Deep; Hit Buffalo Chips

Ah, spring, the season beyond comparison. Who can hate it, the time of rebirth? Who can fault it, with its months of picnics and Frisbees, golf and heaven-flung breezes? Hail to that opiate of the winter doldrums, precursor of the summer's humid tantrums. Welcome the vernal equinox, that too-brief interlude that sends poets scrambling for their pens, lovers rambling in the parks, and children bursting into freedom when the interminable schoolday finally ends.

And where is it that many DMSers venture, in anticipation of the fruits (and vegetables) of the season to come?



TO THE STABLES OF COURSE!

Recently, Bagley Hall has been filled with zealous discussions on the wherefores and whyfores of that gardener's delicacy—horse manure. (Uhm, that is *fertilizer* for the more refined readers.) DMSers being resourceful folk, many of us prefer to dig our own rather than buy the prepackaged variety.

Witness the following discussions, gathered at random:

“Yeah, John, I got four bags full,” exclaimed a thrilled Jerry Watson.

“When are you going to get me some, Jerry?” asked Betty Reay.

Ron Perkins had just closed down shop for the day and had changed into jeans and boots.

“Well, here I go again,” he said, “Does anybody want to come with me?”

Once upon a time, robins and crocus were the harbingers of spring. But lest this scatological talk dismay the more romantic among you, just remember the end result to all this horseplay: rosy tomatoes, juicy cucumbers, plump yellow corn, crunchy green beans, and flowers, flowers, flowers.

Happy digging!

A Sign Of Spring



IMPRESS, *cont. from page 3*

computers. Such systems are referred to as “interactive graphics systems.” Computers improve the speed and accuracy of job estimation.

Another area caught up in automation is electronic page composition. Using this system, one person can do in about two

hours what would normally take eighteen hours to complete by conventional means.

Over the next decade, we can expect to see even greater changes taking place in the realm of printing. It is hoped that the military services will keep pace with the state of the art and that GAD will still be around to make its mark on the students of tomorrow.



MYSTERY PERSON

Alright, already.

It's always something. If it's not one thing, it's another.

First the clues were too hard, now the clues are too easy. This time we won't provide any clues at all and see how that works.

Chief Portt was the first to correctly guess that the last MP was Al Yovorsky, of GAD.

In order to get a wider variety of MP's, I may be contacting some of you in the near future and requesting that particular individuals participate. Please be looking around for suitable shots. I am particularly interested in baby shots, but early snaps in uniform would also be most welcome.



MINOR MUSINGS

By Major Millians

Goof-Offs And Chub-Chubs

We are all guilty of hiding things. Every one of us has some characteristic that we prefer to hide from others. It may be something that is obvious and almost impossible to hide, or something deep within that can be successfully covered. I have delved into this a bit, and would like to talk about a few of these "better-to-be-left-alone" secrets.

Fat is a subject very near and dear to my heart. We live in a thin-oriented society. Ever see a member of the Pepsi generation that appears to be able to pinch even half an inch? Of course not. We have been brainwashed to believe that to be beautiful, we must be so thin as to be practically transparent. Because of this thin mentality, with some help from doctors, those 100 million Americans who are, to some degree, overweight are made to feel guilty. They are faced with the problem of either losing weight or hiding it.

Hiding is the path of least

resistance. Thus they "suck-in" a lot, wear loose clothes, break mirrors, lie about their weight, and use dozens of other hiding techniques. There has been mounting evidence recently that "skinny" may not be so healthy after all. Perhaps the "closet fats" can come out of hiding soon and not be forced to feel guilty about not remaining svelte.

Integral to the fat problem is the dieting obsession. Dieters thoroughly enjoy telling everyone which diet they are on now and how much they are losing. But, no matter how good the diet, there comes a time when it just doesn't work anymore. No more pounds melt away and despair sets in. The "perfect" weight has not been achieved, size 6 dresses still don't fit, the tum-tum lops over the pants, and that healthy, desirable blush of youth does not lie on your brow.

So, you say to yourself, what the heck, it's not going to work anymore so what's the use. Now the hiding enters into the picture. You figure you've lost some weight so you can indulge in some "forbidden fruit." Ah, if it were only fruit—but nooooooo! It's ice cream, cookies, cake, and assorted other goodies. How much fat will one peanut butter sandwich make? You feel guilty and begin to devise ways to hide your lack of will power. The guilt doesn't go away, but the appetite is satiated. The ultimate product is the old girth,

and just as much fat as before.

The most imaginative hiders are most certainly those (everybody) that goof-off. It is just amazing to watch a professional goof-off at work. The goof-off can appear busy when there is absolutely nothing to do. Crossword puzzles inside magazines, sign-outs to the chaplain, carrying a clipboard, and walking the halls are just a few of the ruses used to appear busy.

At one time or another we all goof off, but we always feel a little guilty about it. The pro never has these pangs and is always looking for new ways to perfect the profession. Were it not such a problem in our society today, it would be comical to watch the goof-off hard at work not working.

The most universally hidden thing is fear. We all have the sensation of being afraid. It may be a minor fear, like missing a step, or the stark terror involved in a life-threatening situation. We all attempt to hide that fear with a trick or a show of bravado. Whistling in the dark or pretending the fear doesn't exist typify our attempts at hiding. If we were not in a society that so admires bravery, we could simply let our emotions show and have one good scream.

Hiding is a part of all of us. We are secretive animals that want to protect something that is ours alone—or so we think.



DMS PICNIC INVITATION

You are cordially invited to attend
the Annual DMS Picnic
on Saturday, 6 June 1981.

Exquisite cuisine will be served
starting at 1200.



Entertainment includes:
NCO/Officer Softball Game
Powder Puff Game
Childrens' Activities
And More.

\$2.00 per adult (ages 12 and over).
\$1.00 per child.
\$7.00 maximum per family.

See your local rep for tickets:

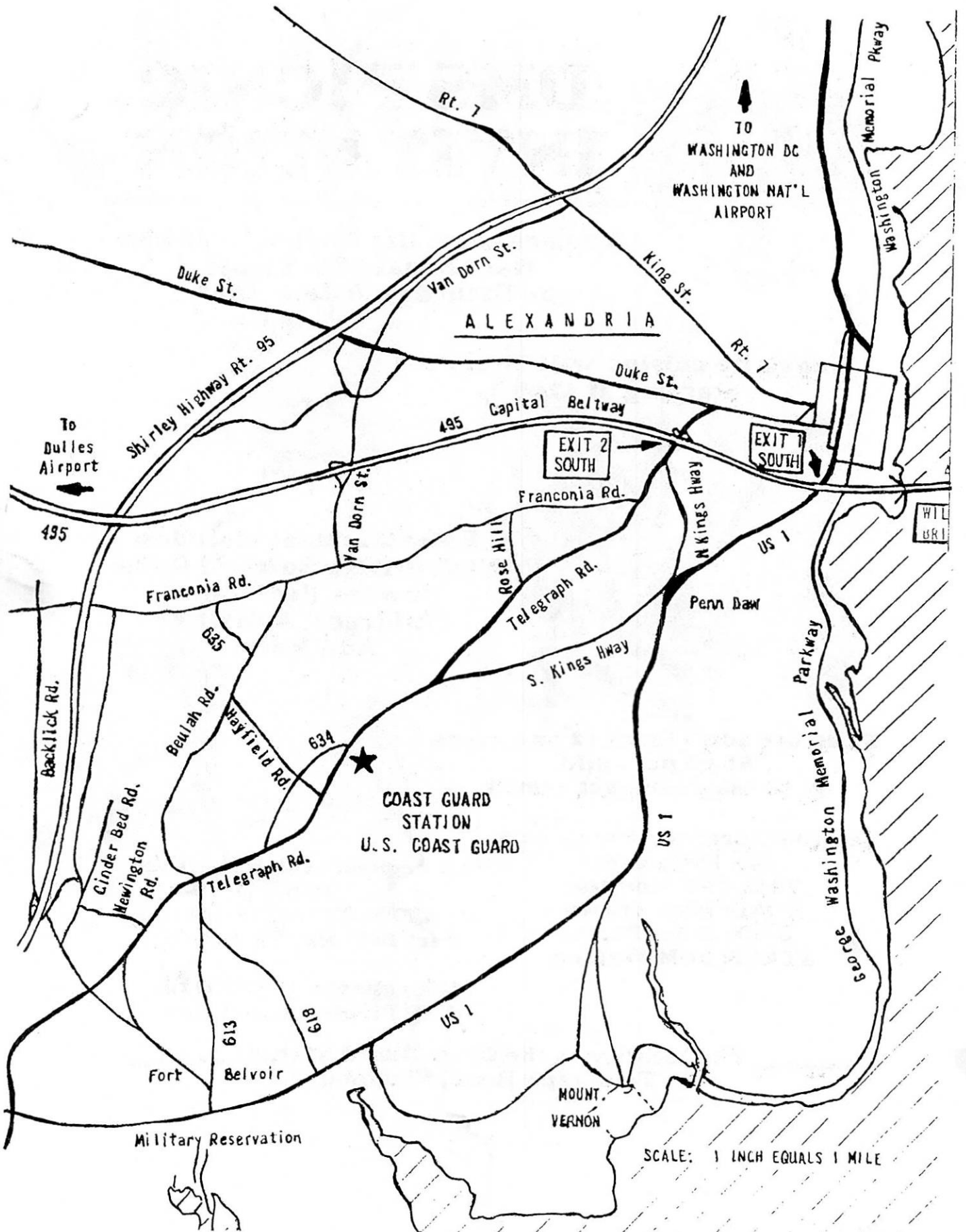
SD: MSG Karl
TSD: CPT Moulton
DCAG: MSG Brown
GAD: Chief Portt
STAFF: SGM Watson

Mail requests for tickets to:

DMS  
ATTN: TSD (Picnic)
Fort Belvoir, VA 22060

Make checks payable to:
DMS Picnic Association

The location is the Coast Guard Station,
Telegraph Road, Virginia.



CONTOUR

Volume 8, No. 10

Defense Mapping School

22 May 1981

Major General Nicholson to Retire 1 July

Major General William L. Nicholson, III, USAF, Director of the Defense Mapping Agency, will retire July 1, after 32 years of distinguished military service.

A veteran fighter pilot and wing commander of refueling and bomber aircraft, General Nicholson is also former commandant of the Air Command and Staff College, and former vice commander of the Fifteenth Air Force. He is a command pilot with 5,000 hours in the air.

Born in Union, Mo., March 9, 1926, he entered military service as an aviation cadet in the U.S. Army Air Forces upon graduation from high school in May, 1944. World War II ended prior to completion of his pilot training, and he returned to civilian life and graduated from Parks College of St. Louis (Mo.) with a bachelor of science degree in both aeronautical engineering and meteorology in June 1950.

Returning to active duty as a lieutenant in September 1950, he won his pilot wings and served in Korea with the 58th Fighter-Bomber Wing. In October 1952, while on a combat mission over North Korea, he was shot down, evaded capture and returned to the wing to complete his combat tour of duty.

After attendance at the Air Command and Staff College, General Nicholson was assigned as an air advisor to the 1st Fighter Squadron of the Republic of Vietnam air force. During this tour he flew 200 combat missions in A-1 Skyraiders.



After interim staff duty with HQ PACAF in Hawaii, he served with the Air Staff and Joint Chiefs of Staff in Washington. He graduated from the National War College, and received a master's degree in International Relations from George Washington University. He was Vice Commander, 305th Air Refueling Wing, Grissom AFB, Ind. and later Commander, 301st Air Refueling Wing, Columbus, Ohio.

Later in the Southeast Asia conflict, General Nicholson commanded the 4103rd Air Refueling Wing in Thailand, later organized and commanded the 310th Strategic Wing, also in Thailand, and commanded the 4102nd Air Refueling Wing operating from Clark Air Force Base, the Philippines.

see RETIRE, page 2

In Memoriam

On 6 May 1981, Master Sergeant Errol Dean Seaman, United States Army, passed away at DeWitt Army Hospital, Fort Belvoir.

MSG Seaman joined the Defense Mapping School in mid-1976 and served as an instructor, Assistant Course Manager, Course Manager and Division NCOIC in the Department of Cartography and Applied Graphics.

In May 1980, MSG Seaman became the Operations NCO in the Office of Programs, Budget, and Operations and served in that capacity until his death.

Of his 24 years in the Service, Dean had spent 19 in the Mapping, Charting, and Geodesy disciplines. Greatly respected for his professional dedication, MSG Seaman was also a friend to many of us—and his was the smiling face that greeted many visitors to the School.

His ceaseless dedication to the Cardio-Pulmonary Resuscitation Program was only one example of his initiative and personal concern for others. MSG Seaman is survived by his wife, Natalie.

All of us are saddened by this tremendous loss.

From the Editor

Sorry puzzle fans, COL Wood is on leave. CDR Slayman could only come up with a recipe for elephant soup from an ancient "Eater's Digest", so you'll just have to wait for the Colonel's return.

I don't know if it was the New Puzzle Policy that threw you, or the fact that none of you have sneaky minds (a refreshing thought!), but no answers were received for the last puzzle.

ANSWER: By demanding "more than one" parachute, the hijacker raised the possibility that he would make a crew member or passenger bail out with him. He knew, therefore, that he would be supplied with a working parachute.

Congrats, DMS, on winning the Post Volleyball Championship. Look for an upcoming article on the spikers.

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Savings Bonds Program Begins

Soon one of your fellow employees, canvassing for the United States Savings Bonds Program, will be contacting you to explain how you can painlessly save money to help build your own financial security, and at the same time, have a stake in your country's future security. When you buy U.S. Savings Bonds, you support the efforts of our national government,

which is dealing with serious problems facing us both domestically and internationally.

When your canvasser meets with you, please have an open mind. If you are interested in a long-term financial security plan, I am sure that you will agree that U.S. Savings Bonds are a great way to save. May is the month!

RETIRE, cont. from page 1

Upon return to the United States, General Nicholson assumed command of the 97th Bomb Wing, Blytheville Air Force Base, Ark., which was the first wing to reconstitute its forces following the Southeast Asia conflict.

His military awards include the Legion of Merit with one oak leaf cluster, Distinguished Flying Cross, Air Medal with one oak leaf cluster, Air Force Commendation Medal, Presidential Unit Citation emblem and the Republic of Korea Presidential Unit Citation.

He has been Director of the Defense Mapping Agency, a joint military command, since July 1979. Under his direction, significant improvements were made. Drawing on his operational experiences, General Nicholson expanded production in support of the Rapid Deployment Joint Task Force and the Cruise Missile Program. He was also responsible for modernization of production facilities and equipment while assuring continued effective support of JCS priority programs. Additionally, he initiated accelerated research and development efforts to increase digital production technology in support of the MX and PERSHING II weapons systems. Recognizing the importance of international cooperation, he has improved and increased mapping and charting exchange agreements between DMA and foreign countries, the most notable additions being China and Egypt.

Official retirement ceremonies will be held at the Naval Observatory in Washington on June 30.

General Nicholson's successor has not yet been announced.

HQ DMA PAO—Del Malkie

Memorial Day
30 May

National Holiday
25 May



The summer hires arrive early? From left to right: Annie, Fannie, Dannie, and Mannie. Or, as they are technically known: Resuscie Annie, Resuscie Annie, Anatomic Annie, and Resuscie Baby. SGM Watson rated Annie a perfect ten until he found out she was only a shell of her former self.

CPR Update: Resuscie Family Comes to DMS

by Ole Blue Eyes

DMS now has its own training manikins and will institute a quarterly (more often, if needed) CPR Training Program.

CPR has been proven effective in helping to save many lives. The need for more and more people, certified to administer the life-sustaining measure, becomes increasingly evident every day. The city of Seattle started a concerted effort of CPR training in 1971 and its statistics have gone from a thirteen per cent to about a fifty-one per cent "save" rate. This means that a person suffering a heart attack in Seattle has a better than fifty per cent chance of making it to the hospital alive if resuscitation is needed.

It is so evident here at Fort Belvoir that the Red Cross has a requirement to train 1800 people during FY81. These people are from units on Post that have had recent

incidents indicating a need for CPR-certified men and women. Also included is a request to train all individuals attending the U.S. Army Engineer School Basic Officer Course. Even DeWitt Army Hospital has asked for training. The National Red Cross, through its volunteer program, taught 127,514 classes from 1 July 1979 through 30 June 1980 and issued 1,422,891 CPR certificates.

CPR is not a cure for anything, nor is it normally a life-saving exercise, but it is a life-sustaining method that will keep oxygen flowing to the brain until the heart and/or lungs start working again, or until medical help can be provided. This method can be applied by almost anyone with nine hours of training and most states, including Virginia and Maryland, have laws protecting anyone with certification from legal suits.

CPR can be used in cases of respiratory failure caused by:

- Heart Disease
- Drowning
- Airway blocked by food, a foreign object, or the tongue
- Circulatory collapse caused by shock or bleeding
- Overdose of drugs
- Electrocution
- Toxic gases
- Suffocation
- External strangulation, as in hanging

OR, in cases of cardiac arrest caused by:

- All of the above
- Heart attack

Considering the time, effort, and cost involved in learning CPR and obtaining certification, it would be a crime to see a friend, loved one, or any human being in need of help and not be able to give it.

The course that will be offered at DMS is the Modular System. A self-instructional system, it is monitored by a Red Cross volunteer instructor in the classroom for certification. The book you receive may also be used in the home for study and practice as needed throughout the year.

There is a possibility that CPR Instructor Training will soon be offered by either the Fairfax County Chapter of the Red Cross or the Fort Belvoir Red Cross. Anyone interested in becoming a Volunteer Red Cross Instructor to support the DMS program, Fort Belvoir Red Cross efforts, Fairfax County Red Cross, or your own county Red Cross, should notify PBO. This will probably be an on-duty class and may need supervisors' approval.

Our goal at DMS is to certify as many of the staff and faculty as possible and to keep certifications current. Classes can be arranged on a school-wide basis, department or

The continuation of this article and a CPR informational chart are on page 4.

FT. BELVOIR (AP)—The final bulletin on the DMS Picnic is out and we're sorry to report that the rumor you've been hearing is untrue. Ralph Ruetze will not appear in a clown suit after all. However, as the entertainment honcho, Ralph has arranged a schedule of athletic events guaranteed to work the buns off your buns and put a smile on your face.



Activities will include: a boy/girl water balloon toss (which edged out the raw eggscapade, an event deemed too much fun for the observers and hardly any for the participants); a limbo competition to the warbles of Trini Lopez; assorted Frisbee games; a megaphone game (do the ex-drill sarges have an advantage here?); and various kids' games, the winners of which will receive Picnic 81 T-shirts.

The two big favorites are destined to return this year. The Wheeler women will challenge the Bagley women in softball (powder puff, heck, we're gonna tromp each other!). You can also watch the Officers and the NCO's combine strategy, muscles, and sneaky plays in an all-out grand slam. There will be a change this year, however—the Officers ordered the weather.

The cost of all this frolic—and food and drink—is the same as last year, thanks to the generous contributions made by recently-promoted personnel. If you don't have tickets already, now is the time to invest in the only entertainment around that hasn't been hit by a 14% inflation rate.

The final word comes from TSD's Ziggy Calendar—and they don't make a move without it. The sixth of June is designated as "Look for Summer" day, which means blue skies and smooth suds—I mean smooth sailing. Be there, aloha!



CDR Slayman was the first to correctly guess that the last MP was Helga Yovorsky. SGM Locke receives a dishonorable mention for tongue-in-cheekily (?) suggesting it was SGM Watson.



That lascivious wench to the right assures me that she still "lets it all hang out." She's developed since the toilet training days, but remains a pixie. Sweet as candy, she has been seen carted off by a married man. Penn me your guess.



CPR, continued from page 3

division level, on or off duty. If you live in a community that desires training, we can also arrange that. All

we need are interested, conscientious, and aware participants. Let's hear from you.

Some Facts on the Course

Time Involved: Three 3-hour, or two 4-hour-and-one-half hour sessions separated by a minimum of one day and a maximum of one week.

Cost:

Military: Free

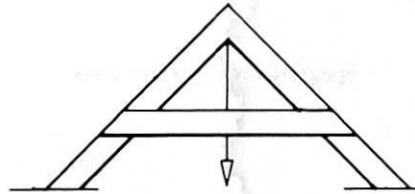
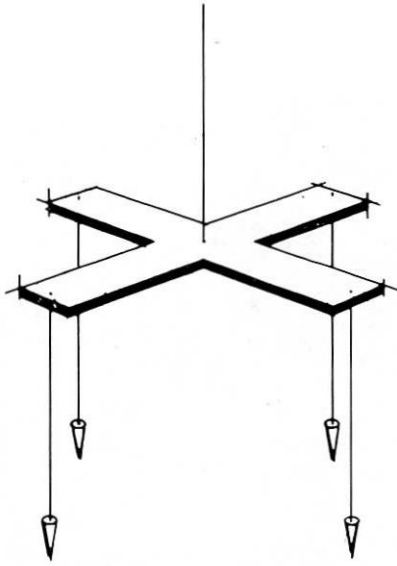
DoD Civilians: \$2.40

Dependents: \$9.00 (Minimum age is 13)

Charges are to cover costs incurred by the Red Cross.

Certification: Good for one year, can be renewed for one year at no cost by meeting the requirements of the Red Cross CPR Review Course. Once the review certificate expires, it again becomes necessary to complete the entire basic-level course to be recertified. DMS will also offer the Review Course. This takes three to five hours.

Signing it "Ole Blue Eyes", MSG Seaman submitted this article on CPR just a week before his death. It is with the deepest respect that we publish it now, hoping that Dean's enthusiasm will inspire others to become involved.



Two examples of early Egyptian survey instruments. At left, a "groma", which was a wooden cross, suspended at its center from above, with a plumb bob hanging at the end of each of the four arms of the cross. At right, a level shaped like an "A" frame.

Beyond Mook: A Survey of Survey

Our previous discourse concerning the origin of surveying, in which we established the early human's needs for survey data, led to the introduction of that happy-go-lucky prehistoric practitioner, Mook. To be quite honest, we intentionally antedated the era by a few million years for the sake of illustration. A more believable and probable scenario would place the origins of surveying in ancient Egypt.

The Great Pyramids of Khufu at Giza, built around 2700 B.C., are so perfectly oriented to the cardinal points of a compass and are so accurately square that they stand as magnificent evidence of the surveyors' art.

Pictured on many wall paintings in Egyptian tombs are persons measuring distances along grainfield boundaries using what appear to be ropes with knots or marks at uniform intervals. One of the most widely-used Egyptian survey instruments was a "groma". It consisted of a wooden cross, suspended at its center from above, with a plumb bob hanging at the end of each of the four arms of the cross. It was used to lay off right angles. Another simple device was a level shaped like an A-frame, with a plumb bob supported by a cord at the peak of the "A".

When the Romans came to Egypt around 30 B.C., they used some of

these instruments and improved on the basic designs. The ability of the Romans to successfully build their systems of roads and aqueducts was aided by the use of an instrument called a water level. It was constructed from a water trough with an index line indicating when the surface was level. Eyepieces made by cutting slits in pieces of bark were attached and used for sighting. Planetable mapping instruments were also developed and used by the Romans. The basic planetable survey principles of graphic triangulation, intersection and later stadia are still used today. A Roman architect built an odometer designed like a wheelbarrow with a wheel of known circumference that automatically dropped a pebble into a container at each revolution.



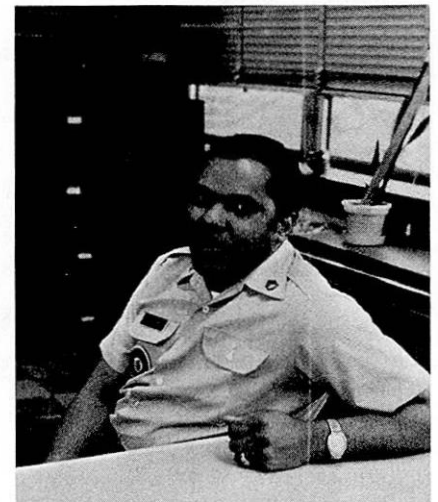
Through the ages, the tools of the trade evolved and were perfected—magnetic compasses from the Orient in the 12th Century, improvements on the water level to a spirit level in the 16th Century, and theodolites in the 17th Century. Late in the 17th Century, a device was developed to divide a circle accurately into very small parts. This provided the ability to build portable instruments capable of precisely measuring angles. Finally, the addition of telescopes and verniers to such devices formed the characteristic designs of today's modern optical survey equipment.

Sunny Days for Sonny

In a ceremony held before his BCART students, SFC Junious "Sonny" Hayes was awarded the ARCOM for meritorious service as Battalion Intelligence Sergeant for the 584th Engineer Battalion, Fort Bragg, N.C. The citation read: "SFC Hayes' dedication, technical and managerial competence contributed significantly to the unit's ability to accomplish its assigned missions. His professional attitude toward security and his determination,

coupled with a keen sense of responsibility even under the most trying circumstances, have made him a very valuable part of the Battalion."

Sonny was assigned to DCAG in November and has already excelled as an instructor. His technical ability and field experience have been a tremendous boost to instructors and students alike. Congratulations, Sonny.



Farewell to Joe

(The author wishes to remain anonymous.)

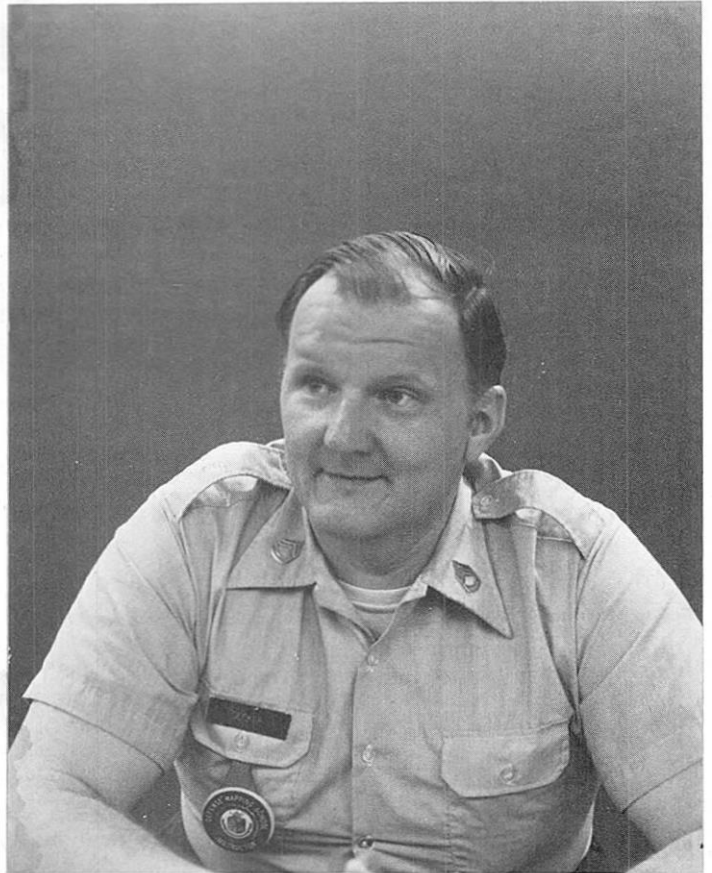
On a warm June morn in 79
arrived a soldier of unusual character.
He came from a tour in a place far south,
where language is a different tongue.

His features much greater than most.
His garments like those of others.
He walked with upright dignity and pride,
despite the heavy load he bore.
All who beheld took note,
for he was of a different cut.

Quickly he set down to make his mark
for, knew he, time could be short.
Deep rumbling flowed over his lips
as the message of learning
rolled cross the audience's minds.
He let none falter worth saving,
guiding them as father does son.
His pipe of metal became the staff
leading his followers down the trail
of skill and knowledge.

With great remorse his time ran out.
It was size that won the game.
Whether there was a contest of great duel,
lies with our old comrade only.

In the spring air of 81,
the big man left, who came from down south.
Away he went to a brand new life
leaving behind memories warm and sober,
of a great man who touched many a life.



The Joint Service Commendation Medal and our fond farewells go with Joe Decker as he ventures out in civvies.

April 27th marked the end of an era within the Cartographic Compilation Division with the departure of SFC Joe "Double"

Decker. Joe departed the U.S. Army and DMS on this day, seeking greener pastures and straighter arrows within the civilian community.

The occasion was celebrated with a luncheon at the Ranch House Restaurant where friends and foe alike wished Joe and his wife, Ann, a fond farewell and luck in the future. The festivities were topped off at DCAG with an awards ceremony where Joe received the JSCM.

Onlookers commented on Joe's most noted accomplishments, including: increasing the BCART attrition rate by 20%; singlehandedly denting more desks than any other instructor (in the steel pipe finals); misplacing Jack's step stool in the faculty lounge; and causing paper clips to be placed on the endangered species list.

Joe also had a few comments of his own and promised to bequeath a bit of his height to Jack Barts.

In all seriousness, though, Joe has been an invaluable part of DMS, not only as the CCD NCOIC, but also as an instructor. His leadership and guidance will be missed by all. Most of all it is our students who will miss out—they have lost the opportunity to learn from an excellent instructor and a skilled technician.

Those of you who missed saying so long to Joe shouldn't fret. He is still in the area. Joe has decided to keep his roots in Virginia, at least for awhile. His future plans are to remain in the cartography business and become a Woodbridge commuter.

We at DMS wish Joe the best of luck in the civilian world and hope everything works out for the best.

P.S. Joe: Your chair has already been inducted into the hall of fame.



MINOR MUSINGS

By Major Millians

Here we go again. We're arriving at the initial list of those who should be among the charter members of our Unsung Heroes Hall of Fame. Those faceless people who provide the goods, services, and actions that we take for granted; those people who willingly remain anonymous for the benefit of society. Let's go.

Do you know anyone who has the job of raising drawbridges? I assume they sit in the little houses on the bridge just waiting for a ship to come along. I don't know that to be a fact because I've never seen anybody in those little houses. How does that invisible person decide just when to raise the bridge? How does he or she know that the mast on a particular sailboat won't clear? Does he have radio contact with the boats? Does she feel guilty about stopping all the traffic? Is this person sensitive to all the abuse he or she receives from drivers? There are many mysteries associated with bridge operators, but most assuredly we need this person or our commerce couldn't function. Definitely unsung, if not a bona fide hero.

If you do any furniture refinishing at all, I'm sure you recognize the name Homer Formby. I'm not quite sure who Homer is but I'm sure he

must be a hero. Here's this good ole boy from Mississippi who has burst on the scene and made a big splash in walnut stain. He must have something going for him if you consider how much his products cost. Must be that magic oil he uses. Homer should be in the walnut room of our Hall.

Somebody, somewhere, has made some decisions for me that I'm not quite sure I appreciate. Have you ever had shoe laces that were just the right length? Somebody has to decide just how long to make those things and I'm convinced they must wear loafers. The decisions they make bear on us every time we get shod and I believe that only an uncaring person could arrive at the decisions on shoe lace length. Nevertheless, somebody's gotta do it, and in the face of adversity, I admire that person. Perhaps in the dungeon of the Hall of Fame.

Who makes false teeth? Most of us over the age of forty have some kind of dental contrivance in our mouth. Now just who made that thing? We go in for molds and fittings and are told all that gunk will be sent to the "Lab". I've always wondered if there was a little old man with a hammer and a chisel who very patiently carved those things. All the while he must be thinking to himself: "I just can't believe the mouth on that turkey." If indeed such a person exists, I'd like to suggest that we install him as a permanent fixture in the torture chamber of our Hall.

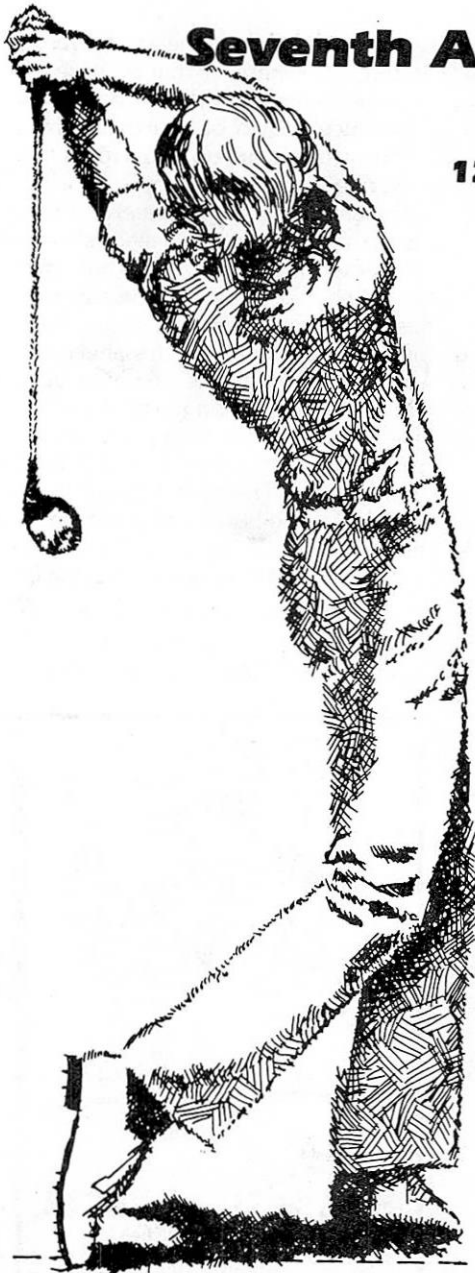
Somewhere in the heart of Avery Island, LA, wherever that is, there is a person who decides just how hot hot sauce should be. Furthermore, this person thinks up cute words to describe just how hot hot is. Words like picante, torredo, *et cetera*. Who does this person think he—or she—is? Determining just how hot my sauce should be is my domain not his—or hers. I have had sauce that had a thermometer on the label that said "Mild" that was anything but "Mild". If they're going to fake us out like that, the least they could do is provide a very small fire extinguisher. They could attach it to the side of the bottle like a prize in a box of cereal. I suggest we let these tasters stoke the boilers in our Hall.

Well, our Hall is filling rapidly. We now have a fine conglomerate of people. We'll introduce more later.



DMS SOFTBALL SCHEDULE

DATE	TIME	FIELD	HOME	VISITOR
18 May 81	2000	Pullen	FESA	DMS
20 May 81	2115	Specker	30th	DMS
27 May 81	2115	Pullen	DMS	A-2 (TM B)
1 June 81	2000	Specker	DMS	EOAC 2-81
3 June 81	1845	Pullen	DMS	HHC-2 (AG CO)
8 June 81	1730	Specker	A-1 (TM A)	DMS
10 June 81	1845	Pullen	MEDDAC	DMS



Seventh Annual DMS Golf Tournament

(Team, Best Ball Scramble, Shotgun Start)

12 June 1981, Fort Belvoir North Post Golf Course

Check-in Time: 0700 hours • Tee-off Time: 0730 hours

Entry Fee of \$20.00 includes green fees, golf cart, prizes, buffet, beer and sodas. Make checks payable to **Thomas C. Nolte, DMS-SD** by 5 June. No refunds after 8 June.

POINTS OF CONTACT

DMAHTC - Andy Anderson 227-2476 or Tom Tuel 227-2581

DMA - Charlie Leslie 254-4013

ODS - Joe Yurkanin 227-3380

DMS - Jack Barts 664-4703

RULES

1. Winter rules will be in effect. Course local rules are printed on the 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. Cash prizes will be awarded in the following categories: a. Low Team Score, b. Second Low Team Score, c. Closest to the Pin, d. Longest Drive.

ENTRY FEE FORM

I do intend to participate in the DMS Annual Golf Tournament to be held on 12 June 1981 at Ft. Belvoir North Post Golf Course. Entry fee of \$20.00 per person is enclosed.

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.

Name (please print) _____

Rank/Grade _____

Please indicate other team members by name/rank/grade. If any participant is a member of Fort Belvoir Golf Course, please indicate tag number. If retired military, indicate grade at retirement.

1. _____

2. _____

3. _____

CONTOUR

Volume 8, No. 11

Defense Mapping School

5 June 1981

O/Cs vs. NCOs

DCAG Holds Tourney

by Steve Falkenthal

It all started out in mid-afternoon, late April, as a very relaxing activity for the folks in DCAG. Despite the soothing effects of an afternoon of bowling, the Officers/Civilians had a reputation to uphold and they would show the NCOs no mercy. As anyone who has seen the DCAG "Atta Boy/Girl" awards board would know, the O/Cs are in a lane by themselves when it comes to the fine art of bowling.

The resulting tourney was organized by Gene Rudy (Enlisted) and Steve Falkenthal (O/C). It was officially established that the losers would pay for all the potent potables consumed while bowling.

With this in mind, the indomitable O/Cs organized their game plan. Lying back in the first game, the O/Cs drank impotent potables while the Enlisted folks consumed what they thought was free brew.

Going into the second game, the O/Cs could see that the game plan was working when the NCO's eyes started glazing and gutter balls abounded. Toward the middle of the second game, our three WOs saw that everything was going in their favor (free guzzles!!), so the impotent potables went out and the suds started flowing.

see GUTTER, page 4



After a comparatively staid DMS ceremony, Larry and Susan are congratulated by the Departing Chief of Offset Printing, Charles Barrett.

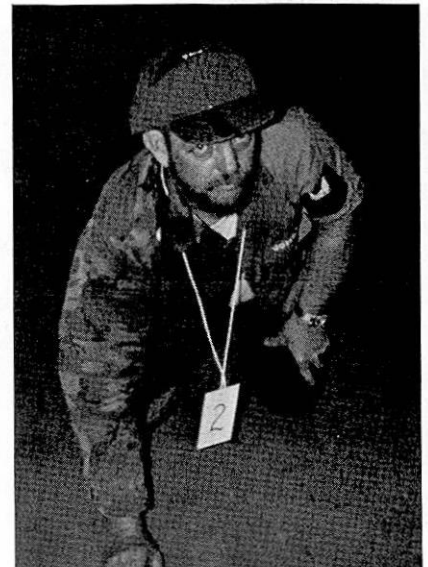
Johnson Gets His LICense

The Auditorium was the recent setting for LI1 Larry M. Johnson's promotion to the esteemed rank of Chief Lithographer. Most of the Navy folks at DMS either joined in the ceremony or were present to extend their best wishes to the new "LIC". LICs Portt aided Larry's wife, Susan, in the collar-pinning; LICs Martin was the Acting Adjutant; and LI2 Welsh snapped the pix.

Chief Lithographers are comparatively rare in Navy circles and the promotion is heralded by a totally unique initiation ceremony, the specifics of which are a well-guarded secret. Larry's initiation was held at the Washington Navy Yard Chiefs' Club, but few details were released to the press.

(Judging by Larry's look of trepidation after the relatively calm

A Contour exclusive—but what is it? Larry, at his initiation ceremony in D.C., sports a uniform of all the Services.



see RITE, page 5



DMS converted from its conventional grading system to the GO/NO GO method of student evaluation on 15 May 1981; all courses scheduled after this date will use the new system. It is expected, of course, that complete conversion will take time. Some courses easily lend themselves to incorporation; other courses will require much original, innovative thought to make the system fully applicable.

I firmly believe that a favorable attitude from all concerned will expedite this process. There are some who are still opposing the transition, perhaps because they have simply become used to traditional methods and are reluctant to start the wheels turning in a new direction.

Logically, GO/NO GO will enhance our effectiveness as a School. The Services have supplied us with definitive lists of tasks that

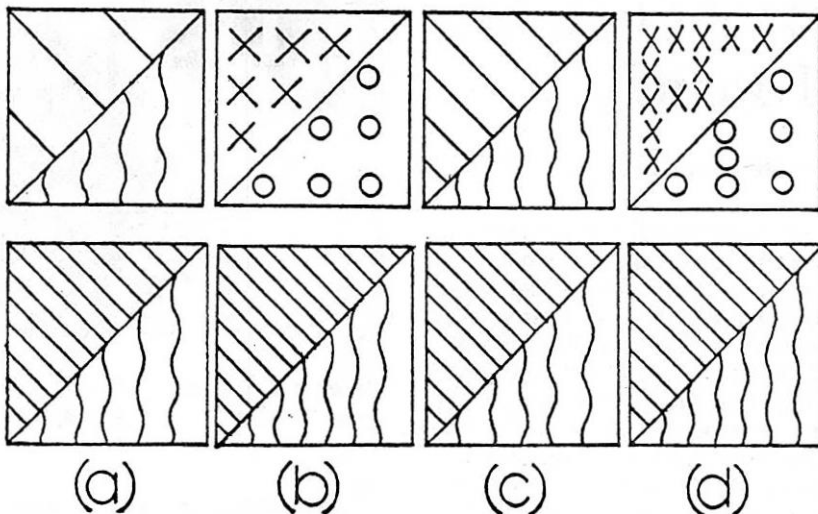
they expect the students they send us to learn, and learn well. Under the present system, however, there is margin for error. A student can pull up a low grade by averaging it with a high grade and can, therefore, graduate with an acceptable level of accomplishment in one area, and none in another, equally important one. Under GO/NO GO, students will be required to have a passing grade on all tasks in order to graduate.

I strongly urge you to support this system—and to be creative in its implementation. Maintain a positive attitude as you move from the old system to the new. GO/NO GO is here to stay.



The puzzle this time requires only common sense and patient eyes. All who attempt it should have no problem—I hope.

What figure in the bottom row should appear next in the top row?



A Bowled Championship

by Jim Harnden

A determined team of bowlers from DMS, needing one game to clinch their second Monday night Castle League Championship in a row, won the all-important first game and went on to win all four to easily defend their title.

Putting together a fine team score of 912 dashed any hopes of the second place Rotorwings and concluded a season of 84 wins and 36 losses. The victory brought a cash award of \$325 to the team, with the second place team cashing a \$200 check. The last place team received \$50. In addition, Ed Marcy and Will McCullough received individual awards.

The annual awards banquet was held at the Cameron Station Officers' Club where a sumptuous meal was served to a near-capacity crowd. During the evening festivities, five door prizes were drawn, with three of them going to DMS members. The entire evening was a very satisfying conclusion to an enjoyable, competitive, team-oriented, and victorious season.

The team is looking forward to defending their title again, beginning in September. Another DMS team would be most welcome in our attempt to expand this prestigious league. If Monday evenings at 1800 will fit into your schedule, start filling a team roster. This is a fun-filled handicap league. Call Jim Harnden in TDE for details.

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: Linda Stacy



Paste Pots and Puzzles

by WO2 Denny Johnson

As I searched for a significant cartographic term to explain, I contemplated such criteria as the educational level, skill, maturity, and aptitude of my target audience—the *Contour* reader. After perusing some *Superman* comics, along with two *Buck Rogers* collection specials, I “closely encountered” a cartographic term that is familiar, and understandable, to all in the School. The technique involved in making this particular product relies on a problem-solving ability equivalent to putting together a jigsaw puzzle. It uses the manual dexterity required in tearing up paper (we’re all good at that). Finally, it relies on a certain knack with those most fundamental tools, glue and/or paste.

I’m sure you advanced NCO Course Graduates have already identified this “significant term”. Yes, it is the forerunner of halftones, (thanks, LTC Crossman). Without this technique, lithographers could sleep nights. It is that all too-famous nightmare of cartography—the mosaic.

The *DoD Glossary of MC&G Terms, Edition 3*, defines a mosaic as “an assembly of overlapping aerial photographs whose edges usually have been torn or cut and matched to form a continuous photographic representation of a portion of the earth’s surface.”

In other words, a mosaic is a carefully constructed picture of an area made from two or more overlapping aerial photographs.

Our glossary also identifies other definitions in cross-references to the term: a semi-controlled mosaic, an uncontrolled mosaic, a map-controlled mosaic, and an orthophoto mosaic.

These various types of mosaics have nearly identical production steps, but their accuracies are significantly different.

The *uncontrolled mosaic* is the least accurate because, in its production, the cartographer is concerned only with insuring that the photographic detail matches throughout the mosaic. The *orthophoto mosaic* is, at present, the most accurate mosaic capable of being produced. This type of mosaic involves a process whereby distortion from airplane tip and tilt at the instant of exposure, and distortion caused by excessive relief, are removed from the aerial photograph. The final *orthophoto mosaic* product approaches the accuracy of a map, and is used in many of the mapping centers as the basis from which maps are produced.

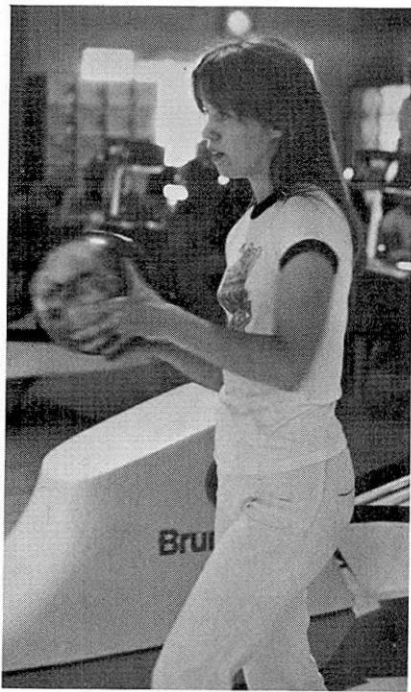
The mosaic, when overprinted with place names, a military grid, and marginal information, and then printed, is referred to as a *photomap*. A variation of this, known as a *pictomap*, was introduced and the process used extensively in Southeast Asia during the late 60’s. The *pictomap* is produced by a process in which artificial color is added to the mosaic, making photographic images more easily interpreted.

When the United States entered the Vietnam War, it found that existing map coverage of Southeast Asia was outdated and inadequate. *Pictomaps* were quickly produced to provide adequate map coverage while up-to-date standard topographic maps were being produced. Once the topo maps were introduced into the system in Vietnam, the *pictomap* disappeared.

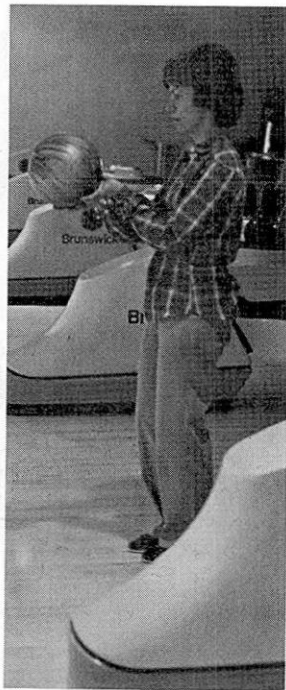
The mosaic affords the topographic community a means by which rapid and reliable map products can be provided. A simple *photomap* can be produced and in the user’s hands in 24 hours, versus several months for the production of a standard topographic map. Current doctrine has identified the role of a cartographic company as to provide rapid response products such as one-time special purpose maps, terrain thematics, hasty map revisions and image based products (mosaics and photomaps), in support of the modern battlefield.

For all of you who like to roll up your sleeves and mess with puzzles and glue—and for the photolithographer who just loves to shoot halftones—don’t despair, the mosaic is here to stay.

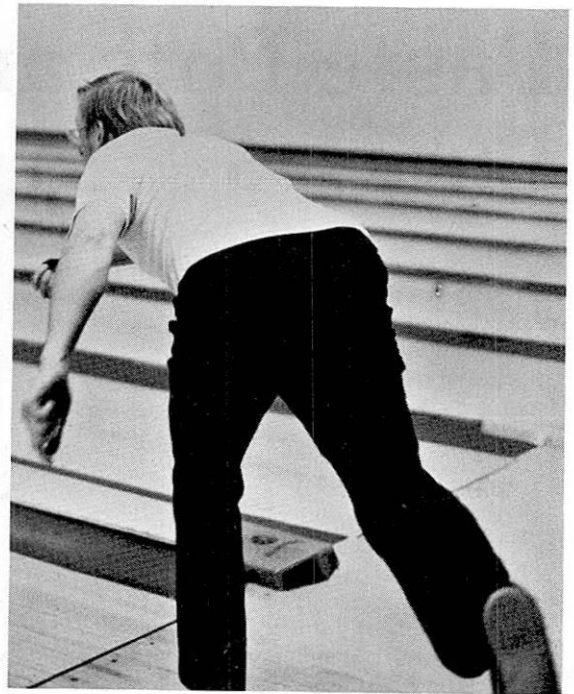




READY. . .



AIM. . .



FIRE!!!



Worried faces before the final tally.



Concentration. A steady hand. A sharp wrist. A final snap. Good posture. And an ability to refrain from too many potables.

GUTTER, cont. from page 1

After the second game, a quick tally showed that the O/Cs had a comfortable lead and were sure to have the afternoon in the bag and another season of top honors.

At this point, Ron Wenrich could see that he was going to have to dig deep into his pockets. As the Senior Enlisted man, he gave a pep talk to his charges and then proceeded to bowl the high game of the afternoon with a fine 244. This also gave him the

highest series score (563), dethroning yours truly from the individual top spot. Gene and Ginny Rudy, with scores of 523 and 498, respectively, were also bowling alongside Ron, but the Enlisted folks still couldn't stop the O/Cs, despite an inspired effort.

The three top bowlers for the O/Cs were: Steve Falkenthal (524); Dennis Johnson (510); and Howard Shaw (501).

After the bowling was over and the

O/Cs were enjoying their last brews, it was overheard that the reason for the NCO loss was Gene Murry's inability to let Bill Benning's cup run dry. Sue Kersey also claimed to have been winning at 20 pins rather than 10, which may account for her 341 set score.

The afternoon went well, morale was high between the two divisions, and now the DCAG rollers are looking for more competition. If you think your Department can do it, contact DCAG for a date.

DCAG Ty's One On

by DCAG

At the end of April, SSG Ty Bingaman was welcomed on board by the Department of Cartography and Applied Graphics.

Ty's topo career began at DMS in August of 1975 when he attended 16 weeks of the Basic Cartography Course, followed by eight weeks of the Photogrammetric Compilation Course. His military career has taken him to the 63d ENGR TOPO Unit at Fort Bragg, N.C.; the 30th BN here on Post; the 728th MP BN, Korea—and back to Fort Belvoir (this time as an instructor).

Teaching isn't new to Ty; he

gained much experience in the occupation while at Fort Bragg when preparing his squad for the SQT, as well as on other assignments. To say the least, he's quite anxious to get on the platform and teach in DCAG's Phase II.

Ty enjoys watching and participating in a long list of sports, so he ought to feel right at home in the Department.

Ty's wife, Becky, is still in North Carolina. She's patiently waiting to join her husband as soon as quarters become available. Glad to have you around, Ty.



After the bowl is over. . .

Rudy Comes Home to DMS

Basic Cartography, in keeping with its policy to "hire the vet", welcomes SFC Gene Rudy back to the School. Gene will be working with the Color Separation Phase of the Course.

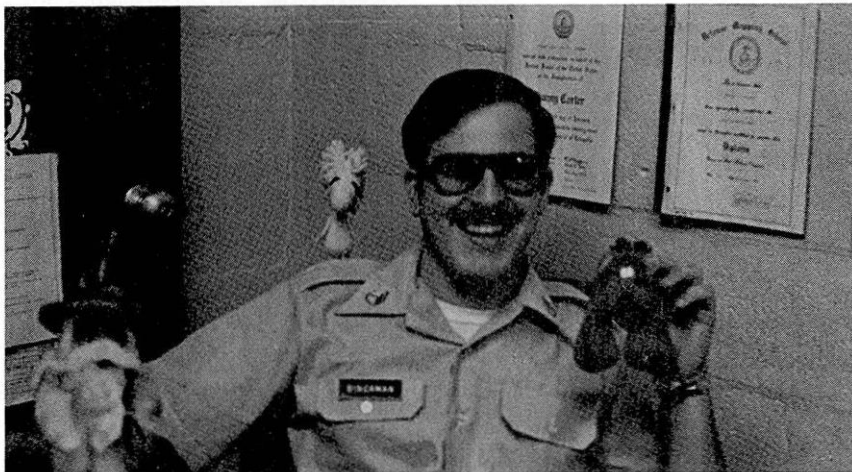
His last assignment was with the 29th Engineer Battalion (T) in Hawaii. But his heart obviously belongs to DMS; he's already spent six years in our hallowed halls. (Shouldn't that qualify him for some Combat Duty Stripes, or at least hazardous duty pay?)

His hobbies include golf and bowling (see related article on the DCAG bowling tourney for all the low-down). While Pennsylvania is his home, Gene and his wife, Ginny, plan to retire in this area. After 18 years of Army life, they are getting a little tired of packing up and moving. Actually, the truth is he wants to be near DMS (and we're glad to welcome him home).

RITE, cont. from page 1

DMS ceremony, and LICS Port's pithy "He was properly initiated in the age-old tradition of the Navy" comment, the rite must fall somewhere between a fraternity hazing and WWII.)

Larry has been an instructor in Offset Printing since June of 1977 and we're proud to have witnessed his worthy promotion.



Ty politely agreed to pose for the photographer with his office friends. That's Jack Barts on the far left.

The perpetrators of Picnic 81, having ironed out all the wrinkles in the annual pig-out and drink-up—in addition to a few dozen T-shirts—would like to seize this free moment to say:

Thank you!!

to

Kathy Emigh

***the Director of the Multiple Craft Shop
and Joe Garozzo***

***for their kind assistance in the
preparation of the Picnic T-shirts.***

Nappies, Squeakies, Booties—and Baby!



A blanket or a bib? Pink or blue? Judy casts an expectant glance at a package prior to the big event. The shower also gave the women of DMS a chance to assemble, eat Elia Burke's lo-cal salad (and high-cal dessert), and speculate on future arrivals of the stork.

At long, long last, it's a girl for the Smiths, all 154 ounces of her!

Judy Smith, our Budget Analyst in PBO, has always had a reputation for delivering the goods on time. But for the past several weeks, she's kept the School on diaper pins and needles in nervous anticipation of a heavenly visitation.

First AMS tried banning her from the area, fearful that she *would* have the baby. Then we all had to resort to a baby shower in order to nudge her along. Finally, on 24 May, at 2300 hours, or thereabouts, the Smiths became happy parents for the fourth time. True to her profession, Judy balanced the books in the Smith household. The ledger now reads: Smith Girls: 2; Smith Boys: 2.

At PBO there is even more balancing going on. LtCol Landry walked off with the *Guess the Arrival Date Baby Pool* prize; Elia Burke took the honors in the *Guess the Sex and Weight* division.

Congratulations to the Smith family—whew!



The MP is the one on the left.

MYSTERY PERSON

Aye, the last MP was a bonnie lass, as you may have guessed. SP5 Sandra Pegues was the first to detect a resemblance between the vixen and TDE's Bonnie Benning.

"Let it all hang out" was a direct quote from B.B., which should have clued you in on her inimitable sense of humor. "Developed" and "training", although not in that order, would lead you to TDE (see, we don't wax scatological unless there's a good reason!!) "Pixie" referred to her stature—and her hair. Sweet Toothy United at Bagley (STUB: President, Mr. Ed Franke), know that her desk holds a never-ending supply of goodies. "Penn"

referred to her home state of Mississippi, oops, Pennsylvania. "Carted" was meant to remind you of the Wheeler Penthouse, where Bonnie often flirts with a married man—her husband, Bill.

■ ■ ■

Those of you at Bagley will have a brand new advantage on this one. Truly, it was Wheeler Hall's turn, but with the shape of things to come, we had to point him out quickly. These clues all contain some kernels of truth and it will become crystal clear who the MP is if you know he loves the leaner type. C'mon now, pipe up with those answers.

CONTOUR

Volume 8, No. 12

Defense Mapping School

19 June 1981

Smile and Barrett

Senior Repro Tech Retires

It's farewell to the big smile. Sporting a beach bum-bound beard, CW4 Charles Barrett, USA, *Retired*, skipped out of DMS with suntan lotion in hand and Florida on his mind.

We are still counting our losses and the Army was also dealt a definite blow: at the time of his retirement, Chuck was the Senior Reproduction Technician, with 23 years of varied experience in the field. DMS was fortunate to have him around for five of those years, and don't think we didn't try to keep him longer. (His racquetball comrades really poured it on during Chuck's last couple of weeks.)

We have nurtured quite an attachment to Mr. Barrett during the last decade and a half. In 1964, he arrived here as a student in Plate and Layout and was instructed by the remaining "Gang of Three"—Mr. McCray, Mr. Lash, and Mr. Jacobs. Obviously he excelled in the course, or perhaps one of the Gang put in a tall order for our short friend, for he returned as an instructor in TSD-MCD (1977). GAD reclaimed their student a year later when Chuck took on the job as Chief of Offset Printing. From that point on, he had a most re-productive career. When GAD found itself "between Chiefs" last year, Chuck was called on to take the reigns of the Department. He served enthusiastically in that capacity until December of last year, when he returned to his home



downstairs in the Press Room. (You can take the ink out of the printer, but you can never take the printer out of the ink?)

At a DMS-wide awards ceremony, Mr. Barrett was honored for his professional accomplishments with the DMSM. COL Wood, in presenting the award, recalled Chuck's work as "Acting" Chief. "There was no acting involved," he noted, "I needed him and he just stepped in and took over."

The official citation reads, in part:

see RETIRES, page 7



"Boris, ze secret iz out. In dis issue dere are a few pix of de DMS picnic."

"Aha? And ze rest, oh bearded one?"

"Look for more in ze next issue."



I was very pleased with the tremendous turn-out for the DMS annual picnic. No fewer than 415 women, men, and children were present and all 415 seemed to be enjoying themselves. This is just further proof to me of the high level of morale we have at DMS. I have been saying for over two years now that the morale of DMS personnel is the highest of any DoD unit I have seen. It is the people who take part in the events either as participants or observers that make a picnic successful. We certainly had a lot of participants. In my opinion, the most interesting—and certainly the most different—event was the women’s softball game. There were two protests from the women. One came from the ladies of Bagley Hall, who wanted to know how come the ladies of Wheeler Hall batted first. The other one was from all the women, who wanted to know if the reason the game was stopped at the end of two innings was so that the men could play their seven-inning game. I refused to comment on that question and told them to go see the Deputy. The question didn’t go away, however, as my wife and one of my daughters were members of the Bagley team. Would you believe we were discussing this same subject at breakfast the next day? There was something or other said about male chauvinism; I just don’t understand the subject too well.

The childrens’ events were very well-organized, planned, and executed. My congratulations to the adults who supervised the games and to the youngsters who played them so enthusiastically.



I participated in the horseshoe-throwing contest. The organizers thereof pitted me against Jake. I sure thought I could take that old man, but didn’t realize he had been

throwing horseshoes before the game was invented. I won’t mention the score as it was rather embarrassing.

The Officer/NCO softball game was finally decided at the cost of several pints of blood. Maj Haverland’s slide into home plate, where he was called out, and the Deputy’s knee-scraping dive at second base were certainly commendable, but d--b. I understand the medic in the ambulance was thinking of asking for extra pay as the injury list mounted. I wasn’t keeping track of the score; all I know is the Billy Martin Award went to Chief Ruetze for his skillful kicking of dirt.

In all seriousness, if kudos are to be given, they belong to LTC Desrochers and his crew who were the people in charge of the picnic. The food was delicious, the drinks superb, and the games well-planned. My sincere thanks and congratulations to TSD for a job well done.

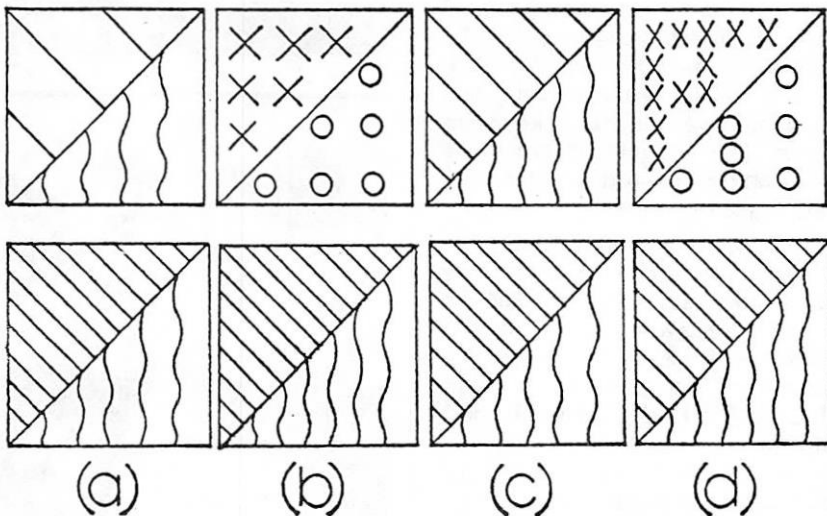


“Take that, Jake!”

Last issue’s puzzle was first solved by Bonnie Benning, TDE. Here is the problem and the solution:

SOLUTION: Answer (b). Notice that on the left half of the square, similar objects double; on the right side, similar objects increase by one. Therefore, the next square should have 16 objects on the left side and 7 on the right. (b) is the only one that fits that description.

What figure in the bottom row should appear next in the top row?



The puzzle for this issue is very original and can be solved by anyone with a bit of common sense who reads their Bible and knows a bit about biology:

Arriving in Paradise, Joe found that everyone was stark naked. He carefully examined the company, but could recognize none.

Suddenly noticing a couple in the corner, he hurried over to them. “Good evening, Adam and Eve,” he said, “I have never met you but I know who you are.” How had Joe identified the couple, neither of whom was wearing a fig leaf? (Yeah, Joe, how did you?)

WOTAC Grad Hits "Soldiers"

FORT BRAGG, NC—WO1 Thomas Schroder has a unique job. He commands a five-man detachment that has the job of telling commanders what a battlefield looks like before they get there.

Schroder commands the 513th Engineer Detachment (Terrain), one of four such units in the Army. Assigned to the 82d Airborne Division, Schroder's unit can give a

commander a general view of a large area or a detailed view of a small one.

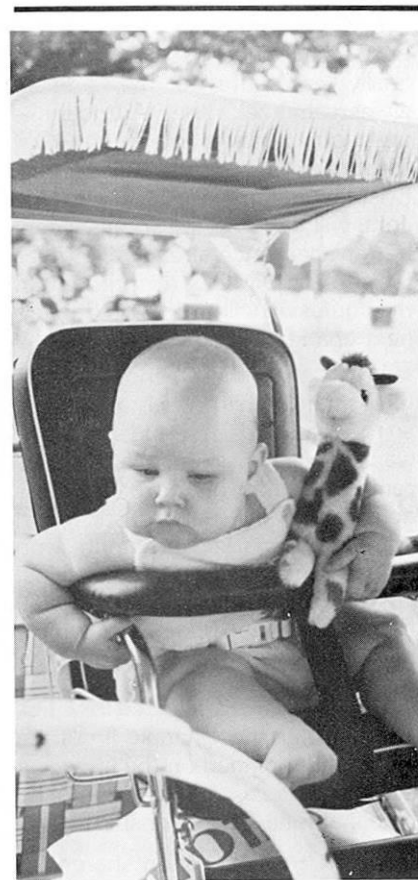
"We have the capacity to help commanders visualize the terrain graphically before the troops are on the ground," Schroder says.

The information they provide, such as location of water, elevation and obstacles, can be used by commanders to determine cross-country movement of friendly and hostile troops. The terrain analysts are also on the lookout for potential drop zones.

Much of the detachment's data comes from reconnaissance photos. The unit can construct "three

dimensional" images by combining photos of the same object taken from different angles.

(Schroder is a graduate of WOTAC 001/80. This article is reprinted from the June issue of "SOLDIERS".)



"Where de beer at dis' bash?"

Stormin' Norman Keeps Performin'



DCAG had barely welcomed WO1 "Stormin'" Norman Price back for another round when it found itself "priceless" once again. After a year as a technical advisor to the 11th MI (TI), at Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Norm returned to DMS as a prospective PHOTOC instructor. Mr. Price was eagerly anticipating growing mushrooms in the darkroom when TSD snatched him away. His "new" new assignment includes a variety of instructing as well as some course management.

As if there was ever any doubt about its new-found talent, TSD was given the icing on the cake recently when it awarded the ARCOM to Norm for past excellence.

The citation reads:

"WO1 Norman Price distinguished himself by meritorious service as a Photomapping Technician and Photographic/Graphics Quality Control Officer, Company A, 11th Military Intelligence Battalion from 3 January 1979 to 29 January 1981. His work in the area of Soviet Topographic capabilities and the production of technical intelligence bulletins, GTA information wheels, briefings and posters, has been invaluable to the Department of the Army OPFOR Program."

Other tours include three years in Hawaii and four years at the Concepts Analysis Agency in Bethesda.

Mr. Price is living with two young women—his daughters, eight-year old Wendi and four-year-old Crystal. They enjoy going to the park, eating out a lot (no reflection on Dad's cooking), and attending the DMS Picnic.

Norm has many athletic talents and is at home on the track, basketball or racquetball courts, and football or softball fields. Look out, CPT(P) Cornwell, your status as Superman may be challenged!

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Editor: Linda Stacy

Crossman Aims For Germany

Move over, LTC John Shane, the marksman is aiming your way!

LTC Crossman, who has presided over GAD since last December, is finally en route to the land of weinerschnitzel, the Autobahn—and John Shane's job at EUCOM (Stuttgart). In one of those ironic twists common in Army rotation, John will be replacing John—whom he replaced once already in 1978 as Chief of TSD-MCD. (Is it there that the confusion will end? LTC Shane's next change will be into civvies.)

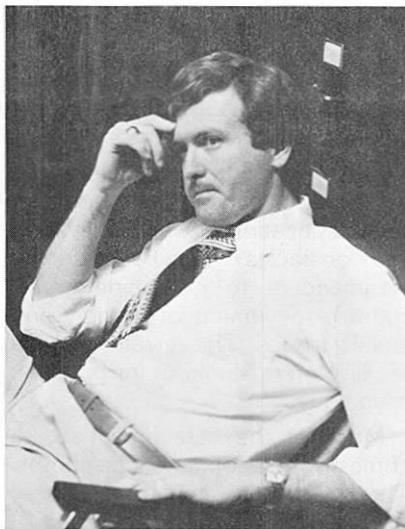
While at the School, John Crossman left his professional mark, so to speak, in diverse and significant ways. But he will probably be best-remembered for his extra-curricular activities. An enthusiastic and committed marksman, John won several regional rifle championships. He went on to become one of the 150 finalists in the Phoenix Olympic rifle/pistol tryouts last summer.

When John was selected for LTC, shortly after the Olympic finals, he chose to be pinned on the firing line at Camp Perry, Ohio, during the National Rifle Championship.

LTC Crossman often shared his match experiences with DMS by writing lively articles in the *Contour* that downplayed the glamorous side of competitive shooting and concentrated on the more amusing aspects of the sport. We wish him well in the old country and expect a report on the comparative differences in European competition to come over the wire any day now.

LTC Crossman in a favorite position. Can he make it all the way across the Atlantic?

Before departing for EUCOM, John first insured that there was plenty of PT time available for extracurricular shooting.



"Let's see now, do I tell Donna to have the baby first. . .or should I..."

Bob is Doubly Blessed

RIDDLE: Who runs, gardens, fathers a new baby, earns a doctoral after hours, and still has time to confer with Dick Christ?

Nope, the resident renaissance man is not Alan Alda, he's none other than Bob Ainsley, the new Education Specialist. Just recently, Bob became involved with two blessings, so we thought it time to pull him out of his cubbyhole and show him to the world.

The first of these blessings is the 4 June arrival of Alyson Luran, brand new sister of Jessica Leigh (aged 3½), and daughter of Bob and Donna. Obviously Alyson is a precocious child—she waited until her Daddy was promoted before making an appearance. Alyson is still in the sleeping/eating phase, which fortunately gives her father a little time to devote to his other activities.

The most time-consuming of these, other than long hours spent in TDE, is Bob's work toward his Ed.D in Educational Technology at Catholic U. This is Bob's fourth degree. He earned an interdisciplinary (Political Science, Psychology, and Sociology) B.A. at Emory and Henry in 1973; an M.Ed. in Elementary Education at Virginia State; and an M.A. in Educational Technology from Catholic U. last year.

Obviously we're fortunate to have Bob around, and what's more, he says he's happy to be here. "It's what I've been studying to do for some time," he explained, "It's very applicable."

Bob lives in Spotsylvania County and his extra-curricular activities reflect an outside orientation. He runs an average of four miles per day, backpacks with his family, and is a self-described "quasi-organic" gardener (complete with a compost pile).

Bob is also an Army brat—what more could we—or Mr. Christ—want?



What's New In TSD?

Digital Data System a Perfect 1 0

000100011101001100101100110100011010101000010010010011001001

Doesn't look much like a map, does it? This string of 1's and 0's is a binary encoded representation of a portion of the earth's surface. Just what does it say?

This particular piece of terrain is at an elevation of 4563 meters. The ground is covered with a deciduous forest whose trees are between five and twenty meters tall. The canopy formed by the trees has a density between 50 and 75 %.

The soil on this patch of ground is a sandy clay. There is a perennial stream running through the area. The right hand bank of the stream (looking downstream) is between 0.5 and 1.0 meters high with a slope of 30-45%. The left hand bank is the same height, but its slope is less than 30%. The width of the stream is less than 18 meters which means it can be spanned with an Armored Vehicular Launched Bridge (AVLB). The water velocity is less than 2.5 meters per second and the depth is between 0.8 and 1.6 meters (may or may not be fordable).

The piece of ground is crossed by

a narrow gauge railroad whose right-of-way has numerous cuts and fills as well as a tunnel. There are no roads or bridges, however.

The last portion of the encoded information tells us that if we were driving a 2½ ton truck through the area—remember, there are no roads—we could expect to average 5mph if the weather has been dry. If it has rained recently, however, we will average only 2mph.

Wow—that's certainly a detailed description! Imagine having this information at intervals of a few hundred feet covering an entire country. This is the goal of the Defense Mapping Agency's Digital Topographic Data Program.

DMA is currently working on three digital topographic data bases. The Digital Terrain Elevation Data (DTED) base consists of grided spot elevations. The Digital Feature Analysis Data (DTAD) base, still under development, will give a complete terrain analysis like the example at the beginning of this article.

The development and support of digital topographic data bases by DMA, and the employment of DTD by the various Services is the subject of TSD's newest course: Digital Topographic Data (DTD). Topics include the acquisition, processing and distribution of digital data by DMA. The employment of digital data in aircraft simulators and weapons systems such as the cruise missile and Pershing II is also covered. (Instruction on DTD is also a part of the MC&G Officers' Course.) DTD is a one-week course which features guest speakers from the DMA Production Centers and tours of DMAHTC and the Engineer Topographic Laboratory. The first class is scheduled for April 1982.

□ □ □

The MC&GOC block is approximately 2½ days of instruction and covers the same material as DTD, but without the tours and introductory material. The DTD block of instruction for MC&GOC was first presented in April of this year.

Leslie Is New Cruncher

by Lt Col Landry

Ms. Leslie A. Matthews is PBO's new Program Analyst. As a Rochester, New York, native, she spent 1968-1972 earning a BA degree in Psychology from the State University of New York. Seeking warmer weather, she chose to enter graduate school at Florida State University in Tallahassee. She was graduated with a Masters in Education and returned to New York with the State Vocational Programs as a Program Coordinator and Evaluator.

In 1976, Leslie married John Pearce, now a DMAHTC Cartographer, and continued working in vocational services in the Northern Virginia area.

Being fond of "number crunching", she landed a job as a Program Analyst with the Department of Labor. That's whom we robbed to get Leslie to join our staff. If you listen really closely, you can still hear the screams of agony from her ex-boss when he learned of her departure. Leslie's hobbies include reading, traveling, hiking, and running. (All of you noon-time joggers had better watch out—she runs a mean mile.)

We extend a warm welcome to Leslie and John.

P.S. When asked for a quotable quote, Leslie's second quote was: "Everybody has to believe in something, so I believe I'll go fishing."





Not pictured: "Murphy's Laws" displayed prominently on the wall.

Kinda New in DCAG Murphy Does The DMS Tango

DCAG has some good news and some bad news. First the good news: there has been so much movement of personnel on the third floor of Wheeler lately, there's actually a slight breeze blowing down the hall. Now the bad news: the *Contour* staff is having technical difficulties in keeping up with its welcomes.

Two of the latest not-too-recent arrivals are SSG Dave Gibson and SSG Robert Murphy.

Dave will be working with the Color Separation Phase of Basic Cartography. He comes from the Intelligence Collection section of the 283d Engineer Detachment (Terrain) at Fort Bragg, North Carolina. Since his wife, Franse, is still in Fayetteville, he considers himself to be a "geographical" bachelor. When he's not commuting to North Carolina, he enjoys such diverse hobbies as SCUBA diving, mountain-climbing, archery, military



"If I stay like this long enough, maybe she'll just take her camera and go away."

Gibson Adds A Bit of Intelligence

modeling, and avoiding having his picture taken.

Prior to his new assignment as an instructor in CD, SSG Murphy spent a year with the Directorate of Training Developments. He was involved in such varied tasks as writing SQT's, drafting, construction surveying, and soils analysis. According to Bob, 51 Tangos do everything—except the tango?!

SSG Murphy also has some managerial experience under his belt—he was Chief of Survey and Soils, 94th Engineering Battalion (C) (H) in Darmstadt, Germany.

Susan and Bob Murphy live on Post with their three children, Melanie, Renea, and Sean. Bob's personal interests are as varied as his professional abilities. He enjoys hunting, fishing, refereeing football, and leatherwork (his specialties are belts and purses made to order).

MSG Seaman Honored With DMSM

Master Sergeant Dean Seaman's exceptionally professional performance of his duties and his outstanding contributions to the School were recognized recently by the posthumous awarding of the Defense Meritorious Service Medal.

The citation read:

"Master Sergeant Errol D. Seaman, United States Army, distinguished himself by meritorious service while serving as Master Instructor, Department of Cartography and Applied Graphics; and Operations Sergeant, Defense Mapping School, from 28 June 1976 to 6 May 1981. Devoting his full measure of energy and enthusiasm to the School, Master Sergeant Seaman provided a true sense of direction to both staff and faculty and ensured professional adherence to established curriculum policy. His effective leadership and managerial skills resulted in outstanding contributions to the School's mission and will continue to serve as examples of professionalism for all to emulate. Master Sergeant Seaman's exemplary performance of duty culminates over 24 years of dedicated service to his country and reflects great credit upon himself, the United States Army, and the Defense Mapping Agency."

At a private ceremony held at Fort Belvoir on 1 June, Mrs. Natalie Seaman accepted the award from COL Wood.

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IN TO TODAY'S
SERVICE FAMILY**



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DMA Hosts Federal Women's Month Program

In order to promote an increased awareness of critical issues currently confronting women in the workplace, the following activities are planned for DMA's Federal Women's Month.

DMS employees are encouraged to attend these events and will be excused from duty without charge to leave. For more information, contact Mary Kay Parker, AMS, Federal Women's Program Manager.

**24 June 1981—Erskine Hall Auditorium, HTC
0900-1100—"Sexual Harrassment"**

**24 June 1981—Dir. Conf. Room, Ruth Bldg.
1300-1330—Movie "Work Place Hustle"
1345-1445—Movie "Work Place Hustle"**

**1 July 1981—Ruth Bldg. Cafeteria
0900-1030—"Go, Team, Go!"**

Guest Speaker: Mr. Thomas J. Jankowski, Executive Assistant to the Assistant Secretary, Fair Housing and Equal Opportunity, Department of Housing and Urban Development.

RETIRE, cont. from page 1

"CW4 Charles Barrett distinguished himself by meritorious service while serving as Chief, Offset Printing Division, and Acting Chief, Department of Graphic Arts, from 17 August 1977 to 31 May 1981. During this period, CW4 Barrett's exceptional management and leadership enhanced the personal professionalism of his instructors, producing marked improvement in the quality of instruction throughout his Department. His realignment plan for the Graphic Arts Department resulted in the reduction of its divisions from three to two, a decrease in manpower requirements, and more efficient and effective academic instruction."

Chuck responded to the praise in his usual fashion—he took the offensive and thanked his early DMS instructors as well as the NCO's and Staff members who had supported him when he was Chief of GAD.

The key word in the citation is "personal". Chuck leaves behind a great many friends who are all planning to rent a tour bus and descend on him in the Sunshine State.

Small of stature, big of heart. If only Fort Belvoir had better water skiing, we might have kept him.



MYSTERY PERSON

The true mystery about the last issue's MP is how Bonnie Benning decided all the clues pointed to CPT (P) Cornwell. Before her boss demotes her, we should explain how the MP could only be LTC Kuhblank. "Brand new advantage" referred to his playboy buggy. "SHAPE of things to come" was a portent of his new assignment. For those of you familiar with appellations, the next three were dead giveaways: "kernels" (Colonel); "crystal" (his son, Christopher); and "leaner" (his wife, Lene). "Pipe up" was an added bonus to send all you folks like Bonnie B. on the right track. Did you draw a blank?



As there are relatively few women at DMS, we'll provide only the most Basic clues this time. This snap was taken in the early days, when she had a heart for PT (but she still has the legs from climbing Wheeler's stairs!) Back then she really cantered—all the way to the West Coast. She returned with such an education that the Army soon dispatched her to our School. A recent promotee, she's very fond of fun and frolic and there's a twinkle in her eyes to match the one on her toes. If you recognize the little ballerina, give me a call at x43497 (or x42667).



TWINKLES A DEUX!!



"Work? Sure!"—Ruth



"Sure I do work!"—Kelly



"Work? You sure I do?"—Holly

Three Veterans Return to the Front Lines

There are always three summer events to look forward to at DMS: volatile thunderstorms that threaten our electricity, thereby making life dark and interesting; the annual picnic that gets us all out into the sunshine, thereby making life active and interesting; and the arrival of the summer hires, who, well, just make life *interesting*.

This year, three talented and energetic young women who have worked for the School in the past have already returned for another round.

Survey is fortunate to have Ms. Ruth Soward back in charge as a combination clerk-typist/library aide and proficiency expert in "Other duties as assigned". She will be tolerating Major Millians' puns on her last name until the end of August, when she returns to the University of Virginia. Ruth is double majoring in

Psychology/Speech Communications, and we're sure that Survey can benefit from a bit of shrinking. One of Ruth's prime ambitions for the summer is to "make money" (a rather handy thing to have at college). If you drop by Survey to welcome Ruth back, be sure you look at Major Millians' rescued bookshelves.

For the third summer in a row (and against her better judgment?!), Kelly Yeargin returns to TSD, where Sherry Bowers is blissfully welcoming her with stacks of typing—and a bunch of unruly green M&M lovers. Kelly, who had no idea that "other duties as assigned" included keeping the rowdies in line, is majoring in Marketing at Kansas State. She will be a senior, come September, and will soon be interviewing for post-graduation jobs. In her leisure time, Kelly enjoys racquetball, reading, and writing

letters. (She and Sherry have already formed "Watts Against Tobacco" (WAT). Whenever the smoke rises from the MSG's partition, the WAT-patrol lets out with a resounding discouraging word.)

Holly "Red" Stevenson, who worked as an assistant to Kris Kunard on the *Contour* last summer, has taken up a new occupation in PBO. In keeping with her Accounting major at Lynchburg College, Holly is capably filling the "Accounts Maintenance Clerk" slot with Elia Burke. You may also find her on the tennis courts whenever humanly possible, muttering under her breath at Cliff Goins and his whammo-chango serve. A native of Alexandria, Holly will be a 1984 graduate of Lynchburg and plans to become a CPA.

And now, to the tune of "Summertime": "Summer hires. . . in a month they'll be crazy. . ."

All of us at DMS extend our appreciation to those whose gracious contributions to Picnic '81 kept the cost low and the fun high.

**SFC(P) Del Barto
SGM Brabetz
Maj Cobb**

**Mr. Lynch
SFC(P) Shamp
WO1 Swan**

**DMS
81
PICNIC
CPT(P) Cornwell**

slides swings balls bats babies doggies dunkings frisbees follies snoozes snacks
chatter children beans barbecues volleyball victories vices horseshoes hungries
umps outs onions megaphones music runs replays t-shirts tosses lawn chairs losses
laughter giggles gazes glasses dimples dips fair balls falls fetes feasts jerseys
jumps jubilee noises naps tickles tots thirst throws thrills pixies pickles pies
people pop peace pals Papas penalties penchants pitchers pictures PICNIC 81!

CONTOUR

Volume 8, No. 13

Defense Mapping School

3 July 1981

415 Attend Picnic

TSD Hosts Fun Festival Extraordinaire

The annual DMS picnic is a time when old friends find new, and if you couldn't make it, there's no way we can relate all the fun you missed. Four hundred and fifteen people attended this year—not including the dogs and ants—and from all vantage points, there was nary a dull moment.

Despite the multitude of individual activities, a spirit of cohesiveness hung in the air. It was a time to loosen up and lie back. Gone were the uniforms, suits, and uncomfortable shoes, and in their place, T-shirts, shorts, and jeans flourished. The day to day work dilemmas temporarily vanished with the work clothes, and sharing a meal or tossing a ball around gave us all an opportunity to see our coworkers in a new way.

That is not to say that the picnic didn't entertain its share of friendly competition.

Volleyball was very popular this year; the court contained a goodly number of spikers from beginning to end. "Horseshoeing" ran a close second and presented some of the most interesting (and primarily male) body poses seen at the picnic. The prone positions assumed by several individuals toward the end of the event are in a class by themselves.



AS THE INTENSE expressions on these young faces indicate, sometimes fun can be serious business.

Many informal reports have it that the most enjoyable event of this year's picnic—and the shortest—was the Women's Softball Game. If it hadn't been for threatening skies and zealous men, the game could well have gone into extra innings. As it

was, Wheeler trampled Bagley—just a bit, mind you. The turn-out for the game was so overwhelming, it has been suggested that a game for the younger (9-14 or so) set be

see PICNIC, page 5



Once again DMS did a fantastic job in conducting its annual golf tournament, and Chief Nolta was the key force in guiding it. Jack Barts from DCAG also assisted in getting the foursomes together. Congratulations to all for such a good job. This was the first time in recent years that the tournament was held at Fort Belvoir and the club manager did a terrific job in supporting us with sufficient quantities of delicious food and refreshing drinks. After 18 holes of golf, most participants are quite hungry as was evident by the piles of food on top of plates as people left the serving line.

The weather was perfect and so was the playing—of most people. Major General Nicholson, playing

with our famous Maj Millians, Chief Nolta, and MSgt Goins, took the top prize with a low score of 63, which equates to $3\frac{1}{2}$ strokes per hole. (That's the number of strokes it usually takes me just to get off the T.) A lot of pictures were taken and will be published in the next edition of the *Contour*, along with a feature story about the tournament. Again, congratulations to all the workers for a job well done, and a thank-you note for all that participated.

Last issue's puzzle was first solved by John Houchins. Second place goes again to Ralph Ruetze, who replied, "They were the two fighting over the apple core in the corner."

Here is the problem and the solution:

Arriving in paradise, Joe found that everyone was stark naked. He carefully examined the company, but could recognize none.

Suddenly noticing a couple in the corner, he hurried over to them. "Good evening, Adam and Eve," he said, "I have never met you but I

know who you are." How had Joe identified the couple, neither of whom was wearing a fig leaf?

SOLUTION: Joe was very sharp. He noticed that neither had a navel, so they had to be Adam and Eve.

The problem for this issue is ververy interesting and can be solved by patiently thinking it out. (Editor's suggestion: Take ten friends to a crowded motel instead.)

The Canny Landlord

*Ten weary, footsore travellers,
All in a woeful plight,
Sought shelter at a wayside inn
One dark and stormy night.*

*"Nine rooms, no more," the
landlord said,*

"Have I to offer you.

*To each of eight a single bed,
But the ninth must serve for
two."*

*A din arose. The troubled host
Could only scratch his head,
For of those tired men no two
Would occupy one bed.*

*The puzzled host was soon at
ease—*

He was a clever man—

*And so to please his guests
devised*

This most ingenious plan.

*In a room marked A two men
were placed,*

The third was lodged in B,

*The fourth to C was then
assigned,*

The fifth retired to D.

In E the sixth he tucked away,

In F the seventh man,

*The eighth and ninth in G and H,
And then to A he ran,*

*Wherein the host, as I have said,
Had laid two travellers by;*

*Then taking one—the tenth and
last—*

He lodged him safe in I.

*Nine single rooms—a room for
each—*

Were made to serve for ten;

*And this it is that puzzles me
And many wiser men.*

What is the fallacy?

OF NOTE

Change of Command Slated

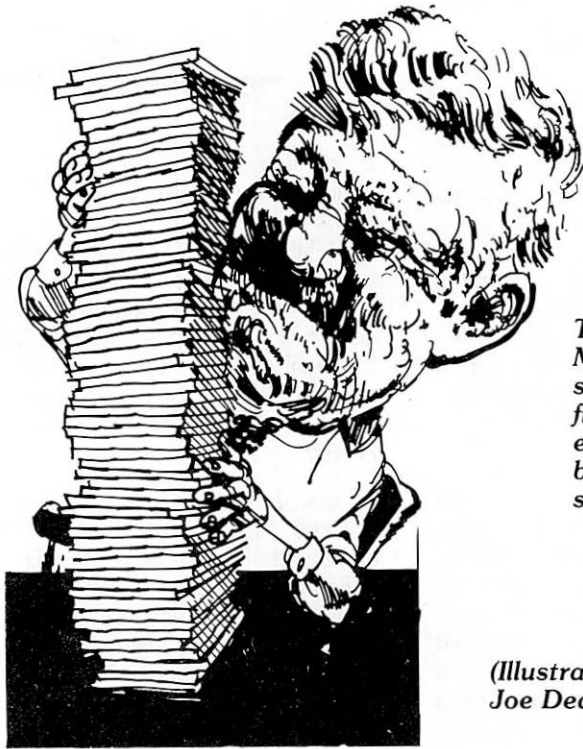
On Friday, 10 July 1981, Colonel William Stockhausen, USA, will succeed Colonel Hector Wood, USA, as Director, Defense Mapping School. All DMS people are invited to attend the Change of Command Ceremony which will be held at 1400 behind Bagley Hall. In case of inclement weather, the ceremony will be held in the Heitmann Auditorium. Attendees are requested to be in their seats by 1350.

Attention Pik-niks!

Picnic pictures not published in this issue are currently circulating throughout the Departments and Offices. When they are returned to the Editor, they will be displayed on the walls of AMS. Come and see!

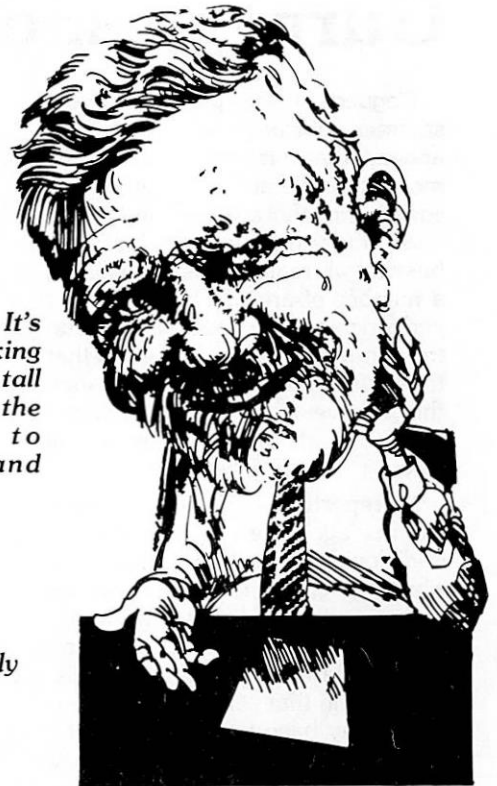
DMA PM TV

Hurray for Hollywood—or at least PM Magazine. Tune in at 1930 on 9 July, Channel 9, (WDVM), for a special segment featuring those marvelous folks at HTC in starring roles.



Take that, ODS! It's Micrografix Man, making short work out of tall files. Champion of the economy, boon to businesses, big and small.

(Illustration courtesy of Billy Joe Deacon.)



What's Going On In GAD?

Expanding the Realm of Micrographics

by Al Youorsky

Just like Jack Barts, micrographics may be described as a "lot of little". But this widely-popular reproductive technique is more than simply a bunch of teeny pictures or something that the bad guys stole from the good guys on "Mission: Impossible".

Micrographics enables us to keep related facts together for instant reference, to keep track of accounts payable records, and to answer inquiries faster than ever before. In short—just like Jack Barts—a microfilm system offers a way to handle computer output much more efficiently and find data in a fraction of the time needed with the conventional paper records system.

A microfilm system can really save money on labor, mailing costs, and space utilization. Business firms pay anywhere from \$50 to \$175 a year for space occupied by just one file cabinet. Another \$200 to \$300

dollars a year is needed to maintain it. Typical mailing costs for 200 pages of computer output would be \$3 to \$4 should we decide to mail it to California. A comparable amount of data shipped on microfilm would cost only 18¢ to 36¢.

Who needs microfilm anyway? Well, people like Jake, you, and I, and our fellow Americans who are scribbling out over 20 billion checks a year. Their value is somewhere around four of five trillion dollars annually, and it costs the banks an estimated three to four billion to handle them. Banks everywhere are now using microfilm to regulate and speed their financial transactions. Microfilm is a must for the banking world.

There are an estimated 30 million office workers on the payrolls in this country, just like lovable Ed Franke. If you've ever stopped to consider their paper output and the problems

of filing and storing such massive volumes, you already realize the value of micrographics. That's why most hospitals, large and small businesses, and local and national governments are involved in microfilm.

The Photolithography Division is keeping in step with the world of micrographics in a small way. Air Force Students enrolled in the Navy/Air Force Basic Lithography Course (NAFBL) are currently being familiarized with six new micrographic machines. MSgt(P) Cogswell and TSgt "Pops" Sadler first give the students an overview and introduction to the field. Students are then shown how to operate the planetary microfilm camera, processor, ready printer, viewer/insertor, and the diazo printer and processor. The students produce microfilm jackets that are 10.2 X 15.2 cm (4 X 6 inches). With

see MICRO, page 5

Gurneys and Hernias by SGM Bill Locke



Plagued in the past by severe summer shortages of physicians, it appears that this summer should be more tolerable at DeWitt, with only short-term shortages of internists. Over the next year in fact, the hospital will realize physician gains in a number of areas. The number of pediatricians, for example, will go from four to six. It would seem that those who have control over such things have finally recognized that DeWitt treats one large bunch of folks.

As reported in this column some months ago, work is underway in Radiology to install new equipment which will give better quality X-rays and an automatic chest unit which will drastically reduce the waiting time. There are some pitfalls, however, in that some waiting room space may have to be used for the equipment. It is hoped that this will be offset by shorter waiting periods.

School and camp physicals are underway and if your children have needs in that area, call CAS.

Appointments are in the evenings so Mom or Dad won't have to take off from work. Two evenings in July have been set aside (the 16th and the 30th). Beginning in August, appointments will be available every Tuesday and Thursday evening. These are super physicals, folks, featuring in addition to the routine pinches, pokes, and probes, dental and eye checks. Call now and beat the rush.

A new policy now eliminates the need to call CAS for eye appointments in Optometry. Those on active duty and their dependents may now walk in Monday through Friday, between 0800 and 1100, and 1300-1500 (bring your records). If clinic personnel identify a need for a more thorough examination, the folks at the clinic will book you themselves. Currently, you'll only have to wait about two weeks. The arrival of additional optometrists between now and fall may allow for appointments for retired personnel,

a service which has not been available in recent years.

Finally, the "Refill Only" pharmacy window which I've written about has become a victim of "not yet arrived" equipment and higher priority "wall-building". With some luck, however, we should see that long-awaited facility open before the end of August.

Lots of money is being spent in the hospital for our convenience and increased care. Soon it will be difficult to move about without seeing some project in progress. In about two years it will be difficult to recognize the place. But the personal attention and concerned care will continue. Remember, if you've got a complaint, please don't just talk to your friends about it—see me or the Patient Representative at DeWitt. Each and every complaint is investigated and thereby becomes a matter of record.

Survey Makes It a Sure Bet for the Betheas



A SOUTHERN GENTLEMAN: Maj Millians congratulates the prettiest of the Betheas, Shirley. The First Class Sarge is the Bethea in the middle, newly-pinned.

What made us all gather under the picture of the Father of Surveying in Wheeler Hall so early in the morning?

It was a first-class promotion for Paul Bethea, one of Survey's original "four horsemen". Major Millians was assisted in the pinning honors by another Bethea NCO, Paul's wife, Shirley.

Paul is an instructor in SD who "galloped" over from MERADCOM last fall, but his area of expertise is by no means limited to Surveying. He has attended the University of Maryland, served as a drill sergeant, and worked at the Nike Hercules Missile School. Paul has managed to accomplish all of this, and promotion to Sergeant First Class, in only 12 years. Our best wishes to the Betheas for continued success.

PICNIC, cont. from page 1

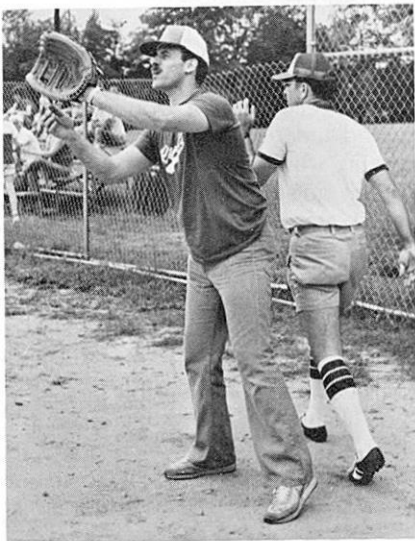
scheduled next year. That way, we older folks can twist our ankles and scrape our knees all by ourselves.

As the Director reported in his column last time, the men's game was a blood-curdling, dirt-kicking event that resulted in the most interesting macho casualties of the picnic. (Actually, one softball regular was observed being bandaged before the game—think he slipped on the suds the night before?) What Colonel Wood didn't report was the final score, which this reporter had to corroborate with an officer. I won't report it either. Truly, I'm not being biased, I simply fear for my life.

The children's games were stupendous spectator events for the adults. With intense concentration and firm resolve, even the youngest tykes lost all self-consciousness as they threw balls, balloons, and bean bags. As the photographers can tell you from dodging the various missiles, these munchkins have a great future if the baseball strike continues.

And what is it that makes a picnic a picnic? FOOD! Plenty of it. Cool green salads. . .spicy beans. . .tangy pickles and relishes. . .saucy ribs and burgers. . .and foamy liquid stuff in silver barrels. It was a smorgasboard to rival any king's, and there was

see PICNIC, page 7



A demanding catch.

DMS Presents Gift to RADM Wilkinson, Departing D.D.



This brightly-wrapped package, presented to Rear Admiral Wilkinson, Jr., by Commander K.E. Slayman, DMS Deputy Director, was one of several gifts given to the Admiral as mementos of his two years as Deputy Director of DMA. When Admiral Wilkinson unwrapped the gift, he found the futuristic paper covered a mounted plumb bob (an age-old surveyor's tool). The gift was hand-carved and crafted by Major Robert Millians, USAF, DMS-SD. Nearly 150 employees gathered at Fort McNair's Officers' Club to honor ADM Wilkinson, who assumed command of Patrol Wings, Atlantic Fleet, based in Brunswick, Maine, on 1 July 1981.

HQ DMA—Del Malkie

MICRO, cont. from page 3

16 millimeter-wide film, there is ample room for fifty images of letter-size documents. Students have to work in teams of four to six because of the small classroom size, but the large world of little things is opened wide to them by the time the instruction is complete.

The Photo Division will be more than happy to provide training on the micrographics equipment. Classes are scheduled to begin in FY84, or whenever Jake becomes qualified to instruct them. Maybe we had better change that date to FY88—knowing Jake.

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: Linda Stacy



Golly, jumpin' catfish, Pa!!



Why, hot-diggity pooch, here comes the cannonball. One of the naves of this fine organization, this MP looks like a halibut out of water in this farmboy pose. Or, as he would quip: "I stood that way just for the halibut." A fond gourmand, one would think he'd be especially partial to fresh salmon, and perhaps a spot of tea. In these modern times, he has dispensed with the coveralls—oops, I've already exposed too much. Confused? You won't be after the next issue of the *Contour*. Give me a call at x43497 (or x42667).



Too easy, huh?

"It's just so hard to disguise, the twinkle in your eyes. . ." Yep, it was Kathy Gerhart, as Chief Portt of

Bagley so quickly pointed out. Chief Ruetze (where are the Indians these days?)—and various background voices in TSD—was the first from Wheeler to name the graceful lady. "Basic clues" provided a short mental hop to "Basic Carto". "Heart for PT" described both her last name and her self-professed liking for physical torture (?). "Cantered" was an obscure reference to her home town in Pennsylvania.

As for the next clue, well, hem, haw. . . it seems Kathy hasn't been to the West Coast after all. Although she received her degree in Education from California State, the college is located on the east coast (Pennsylvania). Moi faux pas, Ms. Twinkles!



MINOR MUSINGS

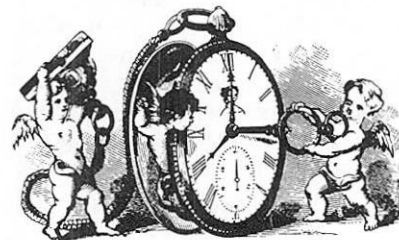
By Major Millians

Ever think about the things you hear? Of course not, we just get accustomed to sounds, take for granted what we hear, and ultimately come to accept and associate sounds with what's around us. Only the most obnoxious get our attention and cause us concern. Being a tad hard of hearing, I have become very conscious of sounds and notice things you would not normally think about. Let's discuss some of them.

Consider the alarm clock. Probably the most maligned one gadget, other than vending machines, that has ever plagued the human race. I know of no one who really enjoys the sound of an alarm clock. Probably more research has gone into trying to make the sound that causes one to rouse more

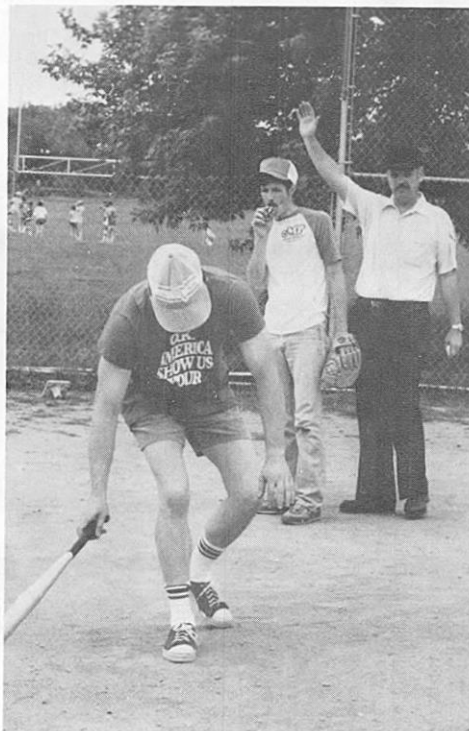
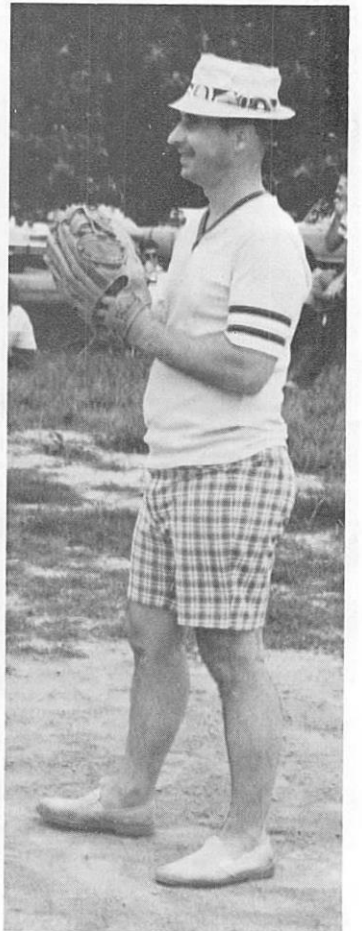
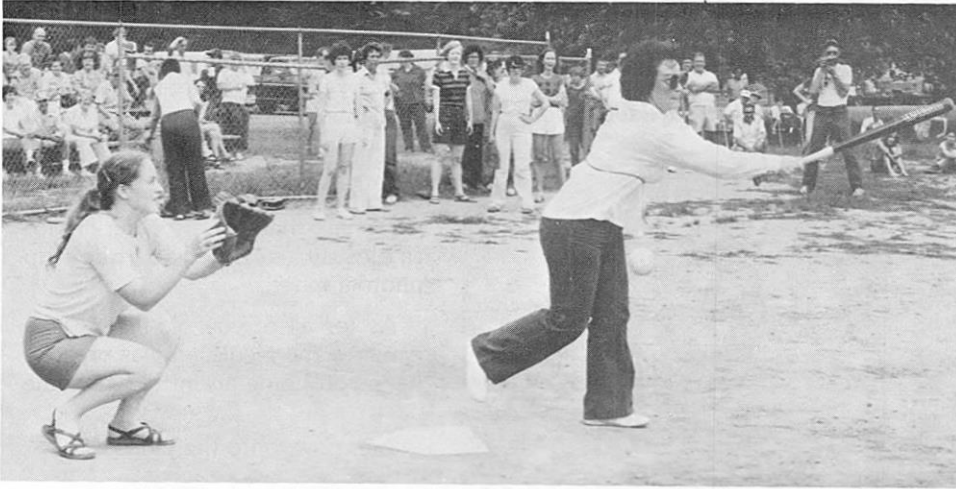
pleasantly than any other single endeavor. I am sure that the ultimate invention is not a better mousetrap, but an alarm that will wake you and, at the same time, make you want to get up. I believe that the alarm clock-makers have given up and are now making their product prettier and more durable. At least they won't frighten the sleeper when first seen in the morning and will be able to survive the jolt of being thrown against the wall.

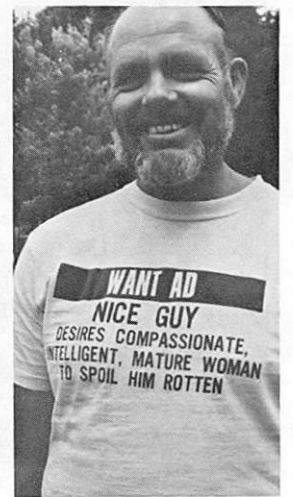
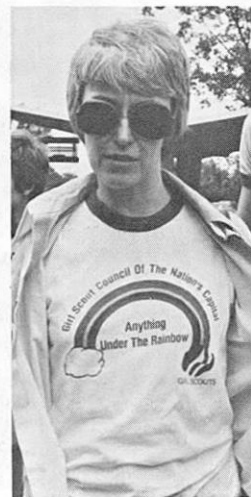
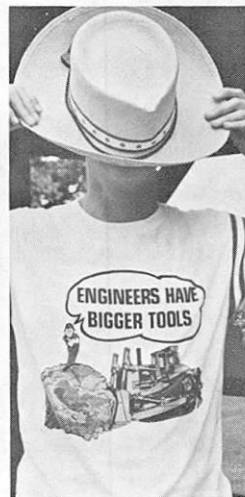
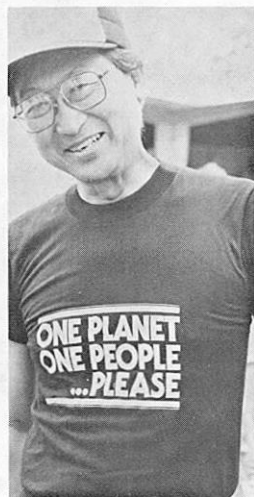
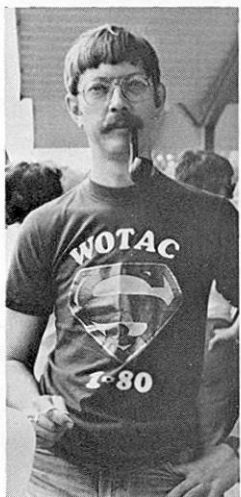
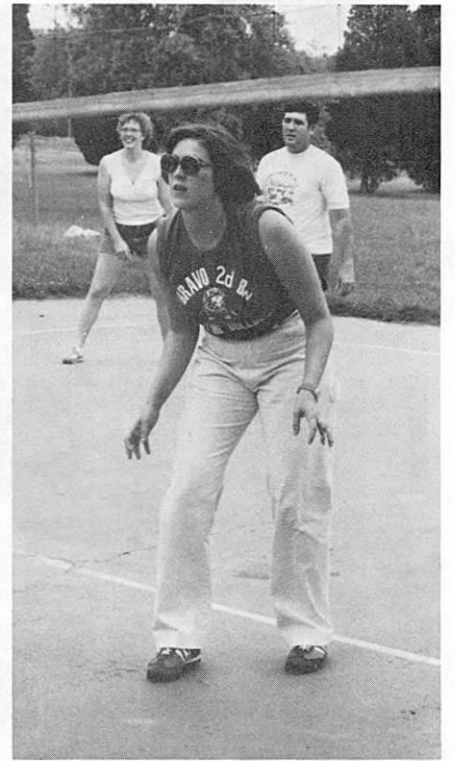
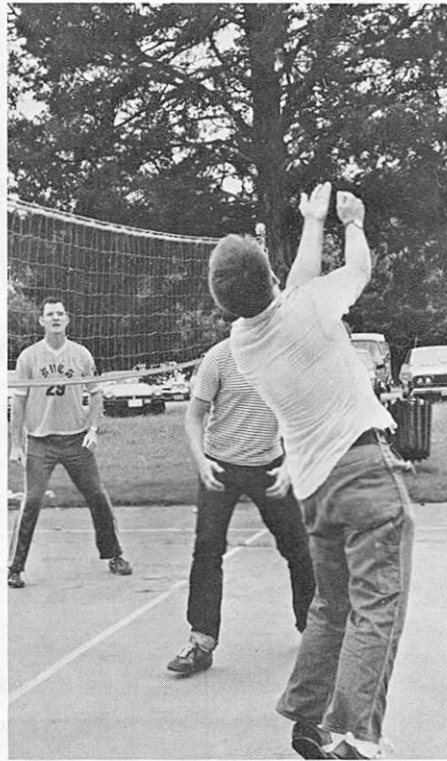
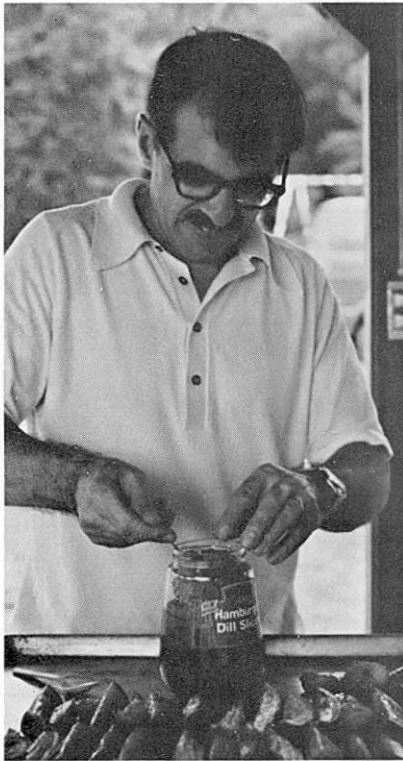
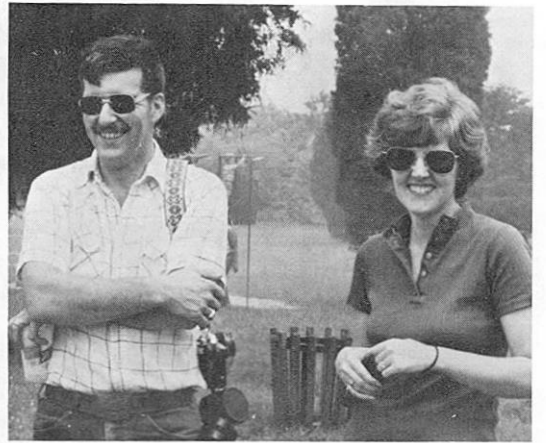
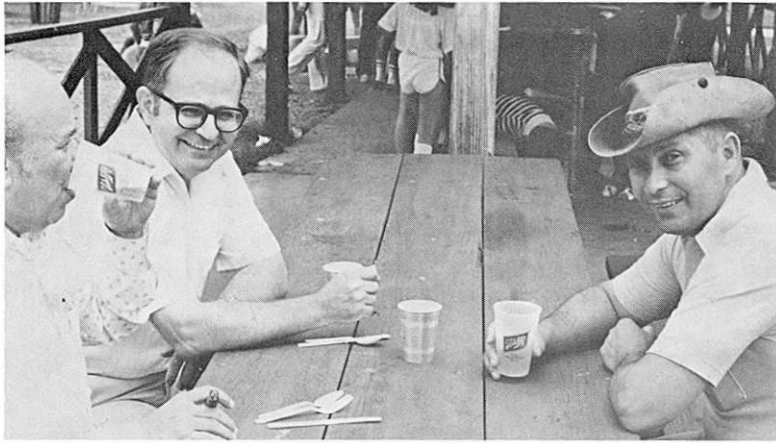
Consider crying babies. I am convinced that babies were invented to test soundproofing material. I am just as sure that there is not a device made that can even muffle that sound. Youthful parents are attuned to particular cries and claim to be able to determine just what each cry means. I defy them to determine the meaning of babies' cries in churches or restaurants. There seems to be some force that brings out the worst in babies in these places. I can almost understand the wails in restaurants due to their quality or lack thereof. But churches?

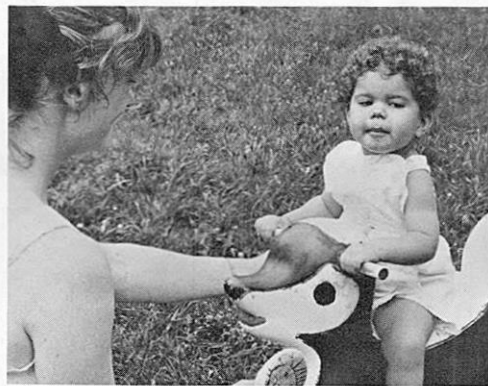


Consider toilet flushing. It has been said that a flushing toilet is the most recognizable sound in the world today. No matter where you are in a building, or the quantity of other noise, if someone flushes a toilet, everyone knows. Since we are the kind of people who are generally sensitive about things to do with our biological functions, the act of flushing a toilet can be a source of total embarrassment. If you don't believe me, consider the last time you went to a party at someone's home and decided to go home to avoid using their facility. People are funny.

There are multitudes of other equally notable sounds. More on them later.







CONTOUR

Volume 8, No. 14

Defense Mapping School

24 July 1981

Happy Ninth Birthday, DMS!



SFC Joel Foster, DCAG; Jim Harnden, TDE; and Marge Martinez, formerly of PBO, accept Outstanding Employee of the Year Awards from "O.B." Williams. (Chuckie Barrett was busily tanning in Florida, his retirement locale, at the time of the ceremony.)

The Defense Mapping School's Annual Birthday Celebration was held on 24 June this year, just a week before DMS officially marked the entrance into its tenth year. In addition to thirty-one Component Awards, presented by COL Wood, guest speaker Owen W. Williams, Deputy Director, Management and Technology, DMA, presented the Agency's group and individual awards.

In the category of Outstanding Performance Rating Recognition which was previously awarded since December of last year, recipients included William McCray, Patricia Adamski (Sustained Superior Performance), Blanche O'Connor (Quality Salary Increase), and Marjorie Kelley (SSP). (Other DMS award winners are pictured on pages 10 and 12 of this issue.)

In preface to his remarks on Award Recipients, Mr. Owen Williams remarked on the School's renown for two things: the annual golf tournament and the "cooperative spirit that prevails throughout DMS." It was this spirit that inspired DMSers to make the Most Adopted Suggestions Per Capita of any DMA Component—one per every 13 employees. (Our closest contender made one for every 28 employees.) Our suggestions resulted in a net savings of over one million dollars for DMA. COL Wood accepted the award on behalf of the School, which has received it for three years in a row.

Mr. Williams described the DMA Outstanding Employees of the Year as "A woman who expended extra time on and off duty to accomplish the objectives of the School. . .an

Editor who made significant contributions to the School's curriculum. . . an Army Sergeant who combined effective administration with a love of student counseling. . . and a curriculum Chief who 'stood tall' when he was needed."

Three "Special Act Awards" rounded out the ceremony.

CDR Slayman received recognition for his work on the staff reorganization: "He transformed the DMS staff into an effective functional operation within existing resources. . . and will have a lasting and beneficial impact on the operation of DMS in the future."

Another Special Act Award was presented to MSG Miloslav Springer and CW2 Pedro Madera (accepted

see BIRTHDAY, page 10



As I started to write this, my last, column for the *Contour*, I suddenly realized that it would not be published until *after* I had handed over the reins of Directorship to Colonel Stockhausen. This dilemma was resolved when your new Director generously donated his space to me to write down some final thoughts for all of you at DMS.

During my 27-month tenure as Director, we at DMS, working as a team, accomplished a great deal. I'd like to highlight for you some of these accomplishments.

- We graduated over 2700 trained people and sent them to help the Services meet their mission requirements.
 - We organized our Staff Offices to effect a more efficient operation.
 - We developed and commenced teaching an advanced terrain analysis course to produce Warrant Officer Terrain Analysis Technicians for the Army.
 - Although DMS comprises only 2% of DMA's total strength, we garnered nearly 25% of the Agency's "people" awards during FYs 79 and 80.
 - DMS reaffirmed its accreditation with the Southern Association of Colleges and Schools. We passed our on-site inspection with no deficiencies and received the Association's plaudits for our Self-Study Report.
 - We created and can proudly display a new School seal that is representative of DMS's unique mission in DoD.
 - DMS stayed at Fort Belvoir.
 - A major renovation of Bagley Hall was planned and has been funded for accomplishment during FY82.
 - DMS now teaches a course in digital topographic data for MC&G and weapons systems managers.
- We led the way in standardizing the Agency's orientation courses for new civilian employees.
 - DMS developed and now teaches an outstanding instructor training course ("charm school") for HTC and AC instructors who will present the new employee orientation courses.
 - To meet the Navy and Air Force's special needs in Photolithography, we developed and are now teaching (both day and night) a basic course in that important field.
 - We introduced "flexitime" at DMS and have been pleased with the results.
 - Our "rap sessions" provided an effective way to communicate candidly with problems and gripes. These frank discussions produced many improvements in this School's policies, procedures, and operations.
 - We began writing congratulatory letters to the parents and spouses of our graduating students. Almost all of our students asked that these letters be sent and we have received appreciative comments from those to whom we sent them.
 - Our special briefings to all of the Services' training developers were well-received and have been beneficial in improving our lines of communications with them.
 - A Go/No Go grading system was introduced as a means of improving the quality of the graduates whom we send to our customers.
 - DMA and the Army signed a new Memorandum of Understanding which clearly establishes DMS as a DoD school and a full-fledged tenant activity at Fort Belvoir.

These accomplishments are not the handiwork of any one person. As your Director, I got a lot of credit for the good things that DMS did. But I know, and so do you, that all of our accomplishments were the results of the hard work and dedicated service of all of you fine professionals that comprise the DMS team. I thank you for the loyal support you have given me, and I ask you to continue to do the same outstanding job for COL Stockhausen.

Last issue's puzzle was first solved by Joe Shamp. Here is the puzzle and its solution.

The Canny Landlord

*Ten weary, footsore travellers,
All in a woeful plight,
Sought shelter at a wayside inn
One dark and stormy night.*

*"Nine rooms, no more," the
landlord said,
"Have I to offer you.
To each of eight a single bed,
But the ninth must serve for
two."*

*A din arose. The troubled host
Could only scratch his head,
For of those tired men no two
Would occupy one bed.*

*The puzzled host was soon at
ease—
He was a clever man—
And so to please his guests
devised
This most ingenious plan.*

*In a room marked A two men
were placed,
The third was lodged in B,
The fourth to C was then
assigned,
The fifth retired to D.*

*In E the sixth he tucked away,
In F the seventh man,
The eighth and ninth in G and H,
And then to A he ran,
Wherein the host, as I have said,
Had laid two travellers by;
Then taking one—the tenth and
last—*

*He lodged him safe in I.
Nine single rooms—a room for
each—
Were made to serve for ten;
And this it is that puzzles me
And many wiser men.*

What is the fallacy?

■ ■ ■

SOLUTION: The fallacy is in line three of the penultimate stanza. (Penultimate means "next to the last"; your Editor had to look it up.) The two men lodged in A were the first and the second; the tenth was still unlodged.

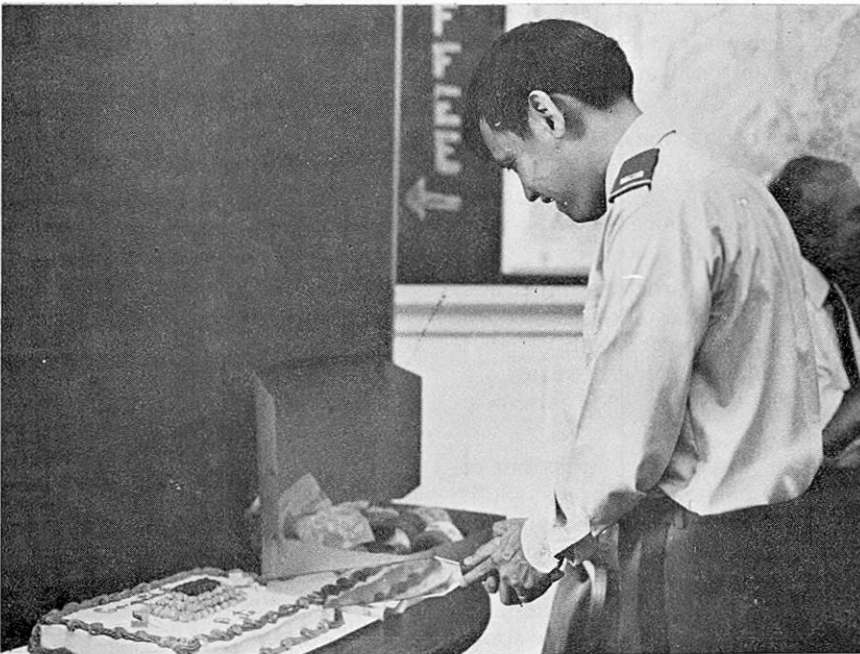
Swan Dives Into Mistery



FINALLY!! PETE shakes hands with LTC Desrochers after some earlier confusion. Below, a Mister-y Cake.

The Army has a new, bona fide, absolutely official, without a doubt, there's no going back now, 841 A. On 10 June, 1981, SSG Peter B. Swan was appointed to the EAGERLY-awaited rank of Warrant Officer One. Friends and coworkers from all over DMS were on hand to join in the celebration while LTC George Desrochers and Pansy Swann performed the barring. There were smiles all around, and Pete was so excited he almost shook hands with Pansy and kissed George.

Pete was a graduate of WOTAC 1/80 last December, and stands as living proof that everything comes to he who waits. We can all uncross our fingers now, and declare "There goes a mister!"



ABOVE, a souvenir for Petey. **BELOW**, Hacunda missing a frocking kiss.

Hacunda Frocked Sans Kisses



At the same ceremony, LT Mike Hacunda was properly frocked to the rank of Lieutenant Commander. Poor Mike, after viewing Pete's enthusiastic kiss from Pansy—or was it George?—commented that he felt left out. (Propriety and the proofreader preclude me from repeating Mike's exact feelings on kissing and frocking.) Line forms to the left, Ladies.

Potomac Amazes Georgia Bass Angler

by Angus Phillips

(Reprinted with permission from the Washington Post.)

When they told Army Sgt. Carlos Sellers he was being reassigned from Fort Benning, alongside one of the best bass lakes in the country, to Fort Belvoir on the Potomac, he sold his bass boat.

Actually, he sold his good bass boat, keeping an old one just in case. He'd been stationed at Belvoir briefly in 1977 and knew there were a few bass in the Potomac, but he didn't expect much. He reckoned it a big step down from Benning's Lake Eufaula.

So what happened when Sellers took his old bass boat out on the Potomac and went fishing for the first time? He caught 27 largemouth bass, the largest 5½ pounds. Next time out he and a friend caught 21, the largest four pounds. That was more than a year ago. He's been catching bass and kicking himself for selling his good boat ever since.

Sellers became an instant expert on Potomac bass fishing, which surprised him as much as anybody.

He's baffled by the lack of competition. Last week he and I plied the coves and backwaters near Alexandria for eight hours, jerking fat keeper bass out of the water as we went, and saw not another angler at play. "I don't know why people don't fish it," he said in his soft Georgia drawl.

Sellers is no newcomer to the bass scene. He has been selected each of the last four years to compete in the Bass Anglers Sportsman Society's national federation classic. This year he made the six-member Virginia team by finishing sixth at the qualifying tournament last month at Buggs Island Lake.

He takes bass fishing seriously, which is why he figured he'd basically be giving it up. "When I came here I thought the fishing wouldn't be anywhere near what I was used to. I didn't anticipate doing much fishing, based on what I'd seen in 1977. But



SFC(P) SELLERS is flanked by just a few of his many trophies. He will be heading toward the Bass Federation Regional Classic in August.

I've since changed my mind. The bass fishing is excellent. I'm amazed at the way the river's been cleaned up."

"Considering the factor of the urban nature of the river, it is an excellent fishing river. Even on an overall scale (judged against less civilized rivers) it's good."

He said the proof of the river's health is in the "consistency of production of largemouth of good size," adding, "these fish are extremely healthy and extremely fat."

Oddly, when Sellers pulls out of his home port at Belvoir, just south of Mount Vernon, he heads upriver rather than down. Although he concedes the river's best fishing lies south in creeks like Aquia and Potomac, many of his favorite spots are upriver within sight of Woodrow Wilson Bridge, including some above the bridge just across from the Alexandria waterfront.

The run to Alexandria is much shorter and uses less fuel. Except for special occasions, this is where he fishes. There are some rural surprises, even this close to the city.

During our foray last week, we encountered, in addition to a half-dozen good-sized bass, a flock of Canadian geese including many goslings hatched this May, blue herons, a beaver hut, wood ducks

and mallards, striped bass, catfish, turtles, two owls (heard, not seen) and perch, we think. The perch were too small to take the big bass hooks, but the taps when they bit felt identifiably perchy.

Sellers' army specialty is terrain analysis and cartography, which means he knows the lay of the land. He has raised to high art the practice of fishing underwater geographical phenomena like dropoffs, channel edges and shallow ledges near deep holes.

His stops along the river come complete with explanations of the specific nature of the bass holding grounds, as in "this is where they dumped some old concrete building material. You'll get your lure hung up on the steel reinforcing rods in the rubble, but the bass lie in there. Toss behind the rubble and when you drag the bait over the top of it and it falls, that's when he'll hit."

All this is probably true but it takes him, not me, to prove it. I'm the kind of bass fisherman who tears them up when they decide to be torn up. When the fish are being contrary it takes Sellers' practiced touch to get them to bite.

He wound up catching all the bass on a motor-oil colored, glitter-flecked six-inch plastic worm while I flailed the water with Sellers'

see BASS, page 5

Wells Named Director, DMA

Army Major General Richard M. Wells has been named Director of the Defense Mapping Agency by Secretary of Defense Caspar W. Weinberger, effective 1 July. He succeeds Air Force Major General William L. Nicholson, III, who retired on that date.

A member of the class of 1951 at the U.S. Military Academy, West Point, where he earned a bachelor of science degree. General Wells has been Division Engineer for the North Pacific Army Engineer Division in Portland, Oregon, since July 1978. A graduate of both the National War College and the Naval War College, he holds master of science degrees from the State College of Iowa and from the George Washington University.

General Wells served in the Korean War after graduation from the Military Academy, with the 378th Engineer Battalion, and later was a member of the 5th Regimental Combat Team. After continuing his education at Iowa State and the Naval War College, and a second tour in Korea with the 1st Cavalry Division, he served in the Office of the Chief of Engineers in Washington, D.C., and later attended the National War College.



Major General Richard M. Wells

General Wells spent a year in 1969-70 as Commander of the 84th Engineer Battalion (Construction) in Vietnam, then returned to Washington for duty in the Office of the Assistant Vice Chief of Staff of the Army. He spent two years as District Engineer for the North Central Army Engineer Division in Chicago and then was Chief of the Engineer Branch of the Officer Personnel Directorate at the Army Military Personnel Center in Alexandria, Va.

After two years as Commander, 4th Advanced Individual Training Brigade at the Army Training Center, Ft. Leonard Wood, Mo., he served as Division Engineer, Army Engineer Division, Saudi Arabia, from June 1976 to July 1978.

General Wells won the Bronze Star Medal in the Korean War, a second Legion of Merit and two Air Medals in Vietnam. He also holds the Distinguished Service Medal.

General Wells and his wife, Lynn, have a son, Gordon, 25, and a daughter, Christina, 22.

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 W. Stockhausen
Editor: Linda Stacy

Dear Editor:

Sometimes in the course of instruction, you encounter those rare individuals who have compassion for their fellow men/women/persons. On Thursday, 9 July, Class 004/81 experienced this privilege.

The Staff of TDE opened the door between Room 111 and the Plate and Layout Section in order to share their air conditioning. This great and cool gesture was appreciated by both the students and the instructors. Thank you!!

Students and Instructors
Class 004/81

BASS, cont. from page 4

personally designed "Waterwitch" spinnerbait, normally his favorite lure.

All I caught were five of the biggest catfish of an illustrious catfishing career. The big national bass organization being B.A.S.S., Sellers said he'd recommend me for membership in a brand new outfit—C.A.S.S., the Catfish Anglers Sportsman Society.

Sellers is the premier member of a young Fairfax club called Bass Busters. His proud colleagues in that organization called to notify me of the existence of this "hot new fisherman."

No question. He's hot.

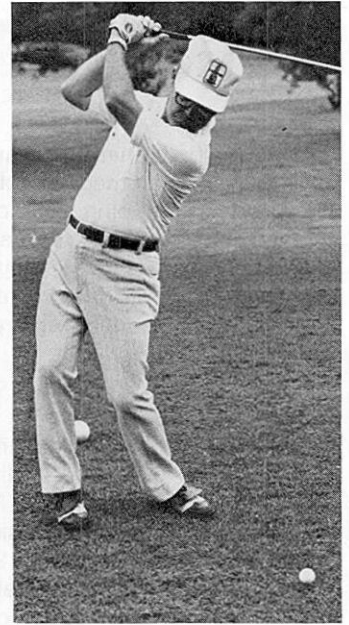
Sellers is not secretive about his Potomac spots. He favors the Virginia shore of the river just below Belle Haven Marina, fishing around huge beds of lily pads and against the shoreline; Swan Creek near Tantallon Marina on the Maryland side, and several of the pools and backwaters on the Maryland/D.C. side just upstream of Wilson Bridge.

We found the best concentration of bass in just such backwater, where we fished in solitude to the constant hum and roar of commuter traffic blasting down Rte. 295, 100 yards away behind a clump of trees.

Weird, but productive.

Tournament of Champions

DMS Holds Annual 18-holer



Ruth, winner of the Most Creative Cart-Operator Award, says "Fore!" to Jack Barts.

"Cange you belied dat shot?"

Leave it to the surveyors to pick out a perfect land formation—complete with water, sand, hills, and green grass (not to mention holes)—that was sufficient to keep 70 grown men, and one grown woman, occupied from the wee hours of the morn until lunchtime. It was, of course, the annual DMS Golf Tourney, put together under the auspices of CW3 Tom Nolta. It pitted Component against Component, Battalion against Battalion, Officer against Officer, NCO against NCO, and all possible combinations thereof, in an 18-hole extravaganza that featured 18 foursomes in some fine forms.

The weather, that all-important factor that mediates the air of such matters, vacillated between a necessary hint of coolness due to clouds, and an odd break of sunshine. As the game neared its close, and thoughts turned to the luncheon, the sun broke splendidly through, right on cue. As COL Wood predicted: "It never rains in two places—on the heads of Officers, and on the golf course."

And, all in all, it was quite a sunny event for participants from DMS. First and second place of the first flight were controlled by foursomes that contained some of our best

swingers. Team No. 1 on the roster, composed of duffers Nicholson, Goins, Millians, and Nolta came in first. All good-natured suspicions aside, it was a bona fide win, thanks to some clever strokes by the crew. Yovorsky, Olsen, Ashira, and Williams settled admirably in at second place.

The entire second flight was controlled by members of HTC and the 30th Engineer Battalion. In the third flight, however, DMS returned to its position of dominance. First place was taken by the sexy foursome of Cornwell, Johnson, Rudy, and Small. Desrochers, Aquino, and Rottman steered into second place. And last, but certainly not least, our Departing Director and keeper of the Neiman Marcus balls, COL Wood, with Pascowitz, Strang, and Kilgore accompanying him, scampered away with third place in the third flight.

Denny Johnson received the "Closest to the Pin Award", and Bob Millians was one of the winners of the longest drive.

Observers have suggested that some informal awards be given out, including:

★ Most Reckless Driver Award: Holly Stevenson, but she is also to be

commended for quickly learning the course outline.

★ Most Creative Cart-Operator: Ruth Soward, who attempted to influence the outcome of the game by driving in front of Jack Barts in order to save his ball from the water.

★ Split Pants Award: Designee shall remain nameless.

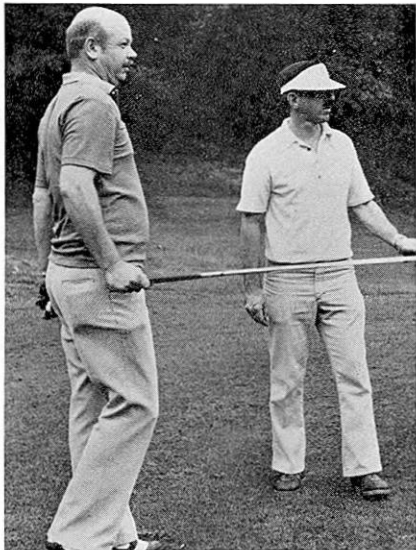
★ Best Duffer Ducker: Ron Perkins and his 35mm.

★ Most Interfering Bystander: Your Editor, who brazenly used her Cheryl Tiegs' autowind without regard for the concentration of the players.

(Seriously now, folks, thanks to the extras who added something extra.)

As the last foursomes rolled up the hill with munchies and suds uppermost on their minds, the ceremonial preparations began. Prior to the announcements of the winnings by Tom Nolta (along with the dispensing of the cold cash), COL Wood took center stage (table?). Major General Nicholson, III, Retired Director of DMA, was honored for dual reasons: his ardent feelings for the game of golf, and his dedication and effective leadership while Director of DMA. The golfing

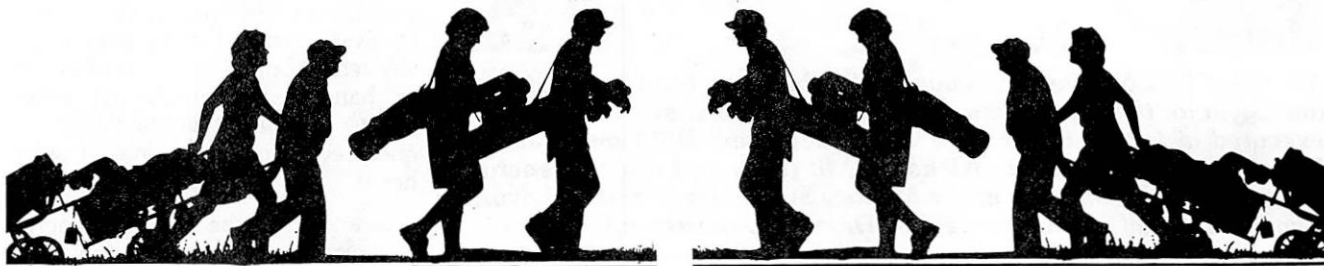
see GOLF, page 8



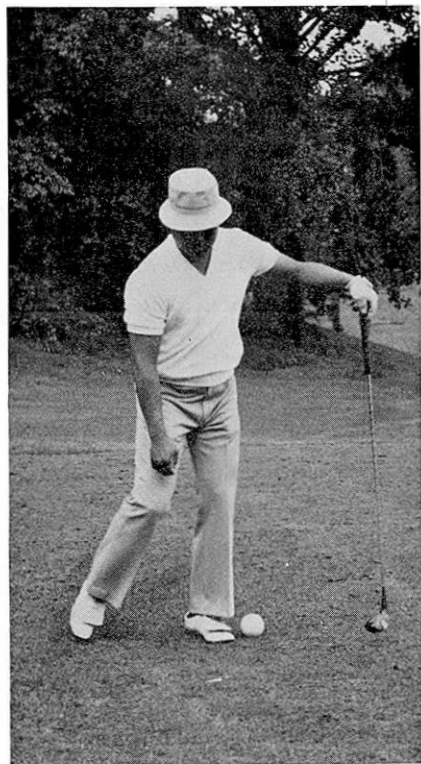
Three strikes and you're....



Nicholson, Millians and Nolta: They found the lost ball; it's the ninth hole that they're not sure of.



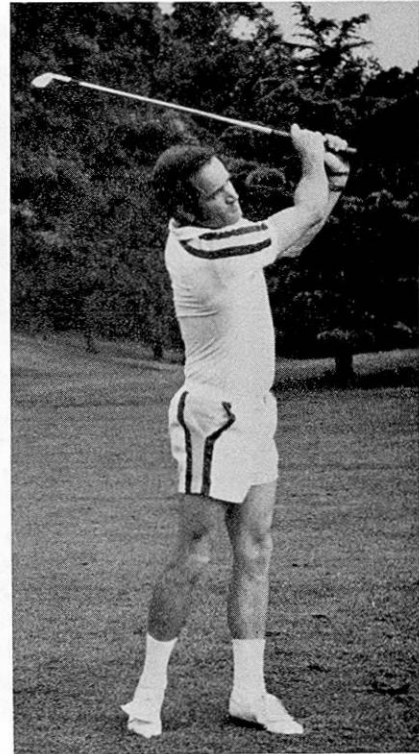
Go for the Gusto!



A double-angle bend.



Well-coordinated— outfit!!





AN AGREEMENT pledging cooperation between the United States and Egypt for the coproduction and exchange of maps and charts was executed in formal ceremonies at Headquarters DMA on 25 June. Major General William L. Nicholson, III (left), and Major General Hasan I. Kandil, Director of the Military Survey Department, Egypt, signed on behalf of their respective Defense Departments.



THE PLAQUE:

GOLF, cont. from page 6

portrait, pictured here, was designed by SGM Jerry Watson, and hand-worked by Bonnie Benning, who was on hand to present the gift. (She claims she hasn't washed her left cheek ever since the General kissed her.)

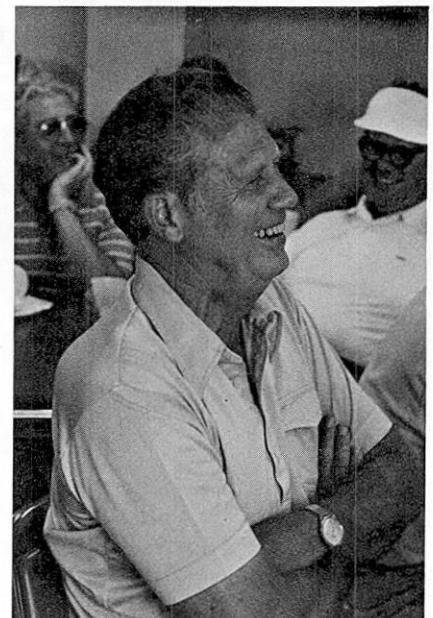
In accepting the plaque, General Nicholson had some words that rang true for every golfer present: "I look forward to seeing you all here again. As you know, I live only fifteen minutes away from the course. But if you need a forth for a game, I can make it in five."

"Sure, Hector, sure."



LTJG Jim Long of the National Oceanographic and Atmospheric Agency Officer Corps graduated in June from a special abbreviated edition of the MC&GOC. "NOAA Corps", which are not a part of the U.S. Navy, "track out" of MC&GOC after approximately four weeks (and completion of the "Least Square Adjustment Exam"). They continue for one more week with the Department of Survey, where they receive training in the basic operation, calibration, and adjustment of first-order survey instruments, such as the Laser Geodimeter which Mr. Long is seen operating.

by Chris Nohe





MYSTERY PERSON

Can I help it if you all age gracefully? SFC(P) Sellers was the first from Wheeler to divine the origin of those cute li'l D.D. ears. SGM Locke's wife, Frances, was the first from Bagley (?) to place the country lad. Doesn't he look like he stepped out of Mayberry?

"Hot diggity pooch" was a thinly-veiled reference to his nickname of hereabouts: Deputy Dawg. "Cannonball" was meant to lead you to Wabash, Indiana, his original home. A "nave" is officially "the hub of a wheel", but also an indication of his branch of the Service.

His predilection for chlorinated water—at least that's where he *claims* to go several times a week—should have made "halibut out of water" an easy one. An ardent punster, the Groucho Marx word play narrowed the field somewhat. As most of you may remember, before COL Wood arrived and inspired us all to stop eating—the DD used to be the Editor of "Eater's

Digest", a connection to "fond gourmand." "Salmon" would lead you to Oregon, his home-of-record in recent years; and "tea" to England, his locale of past years. "Coveralls" and "exposed" were the racy clues for last time, and their connection could be found on page 7.

Golly, Aunt Bea, who else could it be?



This may turn out to be a proverbial precipice-hanger. As you survey the land formation behind this cutie pie (now, as then), keep an eye out for the incoming tide. If that fails, there are at least fore ways to ID the MP, if you think about ballistics, that is. He's in training, as you can tell from the svelte legs and excellent resting pulse. And here's an easy one—he's married.

In deciphering these clues, may the force be with you. The number to dial is x43497 (or x42667).



Destined for the outdoors: This MP is a rocko-socko-jocko.

TDE Draws A Blank

by Will Haverland

It was a short tour, but all in all TDE gained from LTC Kuhblank's friendship, wise counsel, and leadership.

LTC Kuhblank arrived at DMS on 28 July 1980. His first major task was to set up and chair a meeting of trainers from all Components of DMA to explore ways to improve the New Employee Orientation Courses offered at several of the Component locations. As a result of this and other meetings, the DMS Instructor Training Course was originally conceived and developed.

During his tenure, he was instrumental in developing and delivering a comprehensive briefing to training developers/specialists of all Services who are responsible for the administration of career fields in which DMS provides courses. These briefings greatly facilitated cooperation and understanding between DMS and the Services.

LTC Kuhblank was a stabilizing force in the turbulence caused by the transition to GO/NO GO testing.

LTC Kuhblank and family departed on 23 June, amidst the uncertainty of a possible air controllers' strike, to return to Belgium where he will assume his previous duties at SHAPE. We will miss his jovial humor and the whiff of pipe tobacco smoke, his lovely wife, Lene, with her warm and pleasing

personality, and the baseball and football teams will sorely miss young Chris' athletic prowess.



Bye, bye! We miss you!

BIRTHDAY, cont. from page 1
 by LTC Valvo). The citation read, in part, "For . . . service while completing a special photogrammetric project for the U.S. Army intelligence and threat analysis center. Their excellent technical knowledge, keen imagination, and enthusiastic perseverance enabled them to solve a complex photogrammetric problem and produce a useable product from unorthodox source materials."

Fifteen past and present employees lined the stage to receive the final award of the day. In conjunction with the School's reaffirmation of accredited status in the Southern Association of Colleges and Schools, the citation read: "The results of the self-study were so outstanding that the accreditation team was unable to find fault with any aspect of the School's operation. The self-study will be used as a model by the Association for future self-studies accomplished by other institutions."

Good going, folks!!

Bulletin!: Pix of PT Achievers
 Mark Cornwell, Denny Johnson, James Banks, and Norman Price not available for this issue.



The Great Reorganizer: CDR Slayman accepts Special Act Award from Mr. Owens.



COL Wood makes the first cut in just one of the many birthday cakes.



Outstanding Performance Rating Certificates: (L. to R.) Al Marvel, Jim Harnden (Quality Salary Increase), Clayton Kruck, Thomas O'Brien (Quality Salary Increase), and Dan Risher.

A Survey of the Lore of Lengths

The great Greek philosopher of the fifth century B.C., Protagoras, declared: "Man is the measure of all things." Today, in this era of rapid technological advancement, it would seem to be more appropriate to modify Protagoras' remarks and say, "Man is the measurer of all things."

The history of weights and measures is most fascinating and in some cases, quite confusing. Measurement, in one form or another, is the best way to comprehend almost everything in the physical universe. Scores of units of measure abound, defining length, volume, weight, time, temperature, radiation, electricity—I could go on and on. For the moment though, we'll limit the discussion to a few examples from humanity's engaging

search for suitable and reproducible units of length. Most quaint and colorful, but not necessarily the oldest, are anatomical units, based on the dimensions of parts of the human body.

The modern English "inch" is derived from the mean width of a thumb determined by dividing the combined thumb widths of a small, moderate, and big Englishman by three. This was the English counterpart to the Roman's length unit of digitus, which was based on finger breadth, usually close to $\frac{3}{4}$ inch or 1.9 centimeters in modern terms.

The digitus was related to larger Roman lengths by an interesting sequence of ratios: (approximate metric equivalents are in parentheses)

- 4 digiti—1 palmus (7.4 cm.)
- 4 palmis—1 pes (29.5 cm.)
- 5 pes—1 passus (1.48 m)
- 125 passus—1 stadium (184.5 m)
- 8 stadia—1 milliaria (1476 m)

A little arithmetic reveals that the "pes" equals 16 digiti and measures about 11.62 inches. This was the Roman foot. "Passus" originally meant pace and measured nearly 1.5 meters or 58 inches. This length was derived from the full-left-right-left cycle in the stride of a marching Roman legionnaire.

Another "manual" unit of length survives today as a means of measuring the height of a horse, from the ground to the shoulder. It is called the "hand" and was defined

see LENGTH LORE, page 11



OUR VERY OWN spikers: Front Row, Left to Right, Gus Aquino, T.J. Small, Denny Johnson, and Bill Benning. Standing, Left to Right, Ed Williams, Willie McCrory, Ted Kukoski, Mark Cornwell, Forest Lane, Scott Loomer, and Coach/Captain Bob Bhagwandin.

Spikers Bring Victory Home

by CPT Kukoski

(This story has been simmering on the back burner due to the unavailability of an accompanying photo. Sorry for the delay.)

The victory grows sweeter with time. Under the direction of Coach/Captain Bob Bhagwandin, the DMS volleyball team took shape. Saturday practice took the most sacrifice, but the dedication and hard work payed off. DMS won the league's title.

With the title in hand, the Coach knew that the Post championship was within grasp. DMS rose to the challenge. Hurts and bruises seemed to fade away as the tournament began. One by one, the other teams were eliminated from the finals. DMS and EOAC stood alone at the top. This match would determine the Post championship. EOAC was a tough opponent, but in the end, DMS was in the victory circle, undefeated in tournament play.

Denny Johnson and Bob Bhagwandin were named most valuable players; Mark Cornwell was a most valuable setter. It all added up to a great season.

It couldn't have happened without the solidarity and individual talents displayed by the team. It was their time and effort that brought forth the fruits of victory. Thanks to Gus for the graceful sets; Forest for the most improved spiking; Scott for the patented backhand spike; Baggie for coming out of retirement to win; TJ for the cheers; Ed for the saving catches; Mark for the major sets and Captain spikes; Willie for the calm plays; Ted for the dynamics and splinters; Benning for those winning drops of sweat; Denny for making the impossible nose-diving shots look possible, and lest we forget, our head cheerleader, SGM Locke, who accepted the Post trophy on behalf of DMS. Congratulations for the fine effort and resulting championship.



LENGTH LORE, from page 10

during the reign of Henry VIII as the breadth of four extended fingers and measures about four inches in length. The name "hand", however, seems somewhat illogical, since four inches are substantially longer than the width of the average hand.

Most people are familiar with the derivation of the "yard". It is defined as the length from a man's nose to the farthest finger-tip of his arm extended straight out to his side horizontally. An interesting sidelight to this unit of measure relates to a common nautical term. In 16th century England, a "yarde" was the spar attached to the mast from which a sail was hung. The old practice of measuring a yard of cloth by holding it between the nose and an outstretched fingertip made a picture somewhat like a sail hanging down a "yarde." Hence the term "yardarm" evolved.

Between the foot and the yard in length is the historically famous cubit. Though most people associate this unit of measure with the Biblical description of Noah's ark, there is a whole family of cubits, derived in separate regions of the ancient world. The cubit was originally defined as the distance from a person's elbow to the farthest fingertip of an extended hand. The range in length of the various known "cubits" is from 17½ inches to 25¼ inches, with an average length of about 20 inches or 0.5 meters.

The longest anatomically-derived unit is the "fathom" (2 yards), which originated as the distance from a middle fingertip to middle fingertip of a man holding his arms fully extended. The "fathom" has long been a nautical unit and is still used in modern-day sonar equipment.

Even though the uses of the various parts of the human body in defining units of length represents only a fraction of the various methods used, it would seem evident from the previous discussion that our ancestors took quite literally the Protogorean assertion: "Man is the measure of all things."



Special Act Award: SACS' Accreditation, from left to right, Richard Christ, Marge Kelley, Jim Harnden, Ed Franke, CDR Kels Slayman, John Aranza, SGM Bill Locke, Maj Jim Moorehead, Elia Burke, Margie Martinez, Maj Bob Millians, Charlotte Yarrington-Ball, Maj Will Haverland, COL Hugh Johnson, Chesley Cummins.



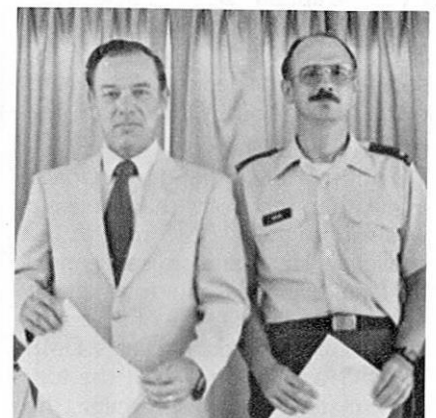
Sick Leave Certificates: (1000 hour club): (L. to R.) Clayton Kruck, David Lynch, and Joyce Zieres.



Certificates of Service: (L. to R.) Paul King (40 years); Richard Christ (30 years); David Lynch (25 years); Thomas Green (20 years); James Ferguson (20 years); and Steven Falkenthal (10 years.)



Master Instructor Certificates: SSgt Paul Konstan, GYSgt Paul Wilson, MSgt Bruce Porter, CPT Russell Smeds, and CPT Mark Cornwell. (Not pictured: WO1 Willie McCrory, and TSgt John Depuy.)



Blood Donor Awards: Jim Harnden and CW3 Chris Nohe. (Also, Cathy McCloskey.)

CONTOUR

Volume 8, No. 15

Defense Mapping School

7 August 1981

Colonel Stockhausen New Director

DMS Change of Command Held

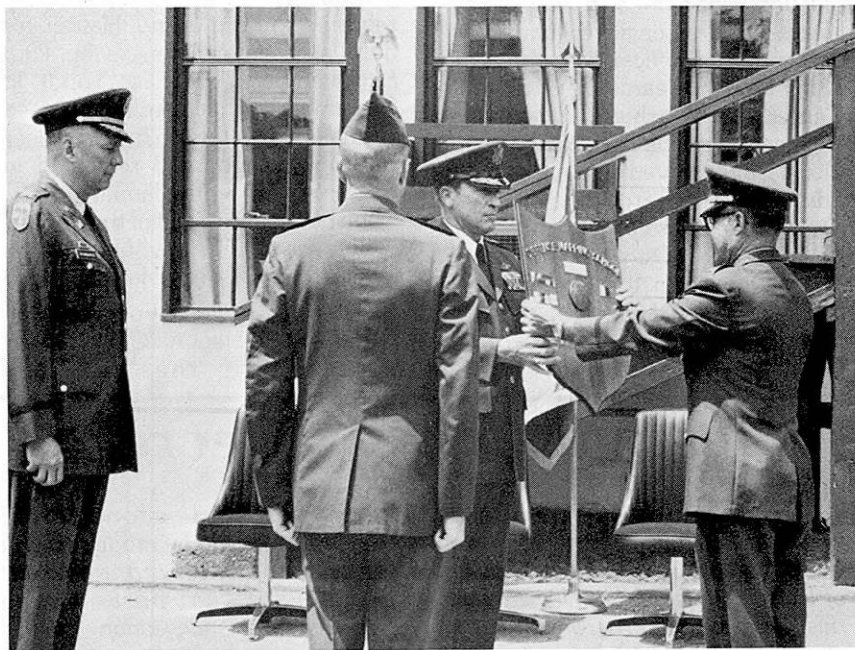
General Aldridge Guest Speaker

The tenth of July ushered in a new milestone for the Defense Mapping School as we said goodbye to our third Director and welcomed our fourth. Colonel Hector Wood, who had served as Director since April 1979, handed over the command of DMS to Colonel William T. Stockhausen. COL Wood will be returning to the Hydrographic-Topographic Center to serve as Deputy Director.

After the arrival of the official party and the traditional transfer of the Shield of Command, COL Wood was presented with the Defense Meritorious Service Medal. He was commended for "his inspirational leadership and extraordinary talent as a manager which substantially improved the School's ability to fulfill its unique mission. His sincere personal interest in the well-being of his people—staff, faculty, and students alike—engendered outstanding esprit de corps and contributed significantly to the School's success in graduating high quality trainees."

Guest Speaker Brigadier General Donald O. Aldridge, USAF, Deputy Director, DMA, applauded the School, while under the tenure of COL Wood, for "achieving exemplary academic progress as indicated by the Southern Association of Colleges and Schools' accreditation" and for "inaugurating a program of civilian instructor training."

The Deputy Director of DMA also commented on the arriving



COLONEL HECTOR WOOD, Departing Director of DMS, hands the Shield to General Aldridge. Colonel Stockhausen is at far left; SGM Locke has his back to the camera.

Director of DMS, characterizing him as "an eminently-qualified man backed by a well-rounded career."

The DMS departing Director's final comments to the School included some personal and professional acknowledgements for those within the staff and departments. He also thanked Major General Max Noah, Commanding General of Fort Belvoir for his support; and ETL and MERADCOM for their technical research and development coordination with the academic departments.

When he saw the sea of Service uniforms, COL Stockhausen joked that he felt as if he were "coming home." He added that he was looking forward to "meeting and working with everyone at DMS." In keeping with one of his "earliest lessons", he kept his other remarks brief so that the "troops could get out of the sun."

The ceremony was followed by a feast of cookies and punch under the trees as DMS came out to make its "hail and farewell."

Hail to the New Director

Colonel Stockhausen was born in Baltimore, Maryland, in February 1933. In 1954 he received a Bachelor of Engineering Degree in Chemical Engineering from the Johns Hopkins University and was commissioned as a Second Lieutenant in the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers.

In April 1955, Colonel Stockhausen attended the Engineer Officer Basic Course at Fort Belvoir. During the next thirteen years, he served in various engineer officer assignments including duty as a platoon leader and company commander in engineer battalions and as a staff officer with the U.S. Army Polar Research Development Center. He also had two tours in engineer districts in Alaska and Florida and served as an engineer advisor in Vietnam. Colonel Stockhausen has earned a Bachelor of Science Degree in Civil Engineering from the University of Missouri and a Master of Science Degree in Geodetic Sciences from Ohio State University.



COL William T. Stockhausen

In July 1972, Colonel Stockhausen reported to Ford Island, Hawaii, for duty as Commander of the 29th Engineer Battalion (Base Topo). In September of that year, he assumed Command of the 652nd Engineer Battalion (Topo) and remained in that position until January 1974, when he became Chief of the Military Engineering Division, U.S. Army Pacific, Fort Shafter, Hawaii.

Before returning to Fort Belvoir in 1975 as the Deputy Commander-Director of the Engineer

Topographic Laboratories, Colonel Stockhausen served as MC&G officer on the staff of the Commander-in-Chief, Pacific Command, Camp Smith, Hawaii.

In March 1979, Colonel Stockhausen joined the staff of the Hydrographic/Topographic Center, Defense Mapping Agency, as Chief of the Topographic Requirements Division. In December of last year, he became the Director of the Plans and Requirements Directorate at HTC.

Colonel Stockhausen has been awarded the Defense Meritorious Service Medal, the Bronze Star Medal, and the Army Commendation Medal. He is a registered professional engineer in the state of Missouri.

He and his wife, Joanne, and their four children make their home in Springfield, Virginia.

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Address all communication to:

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Fort Belvoir, VA 22060

Director: COL W. Stockhausen
Editor: Linda Stacy

the Assistant to the Secretary of Defense (Review and Oversight) to ensure that all substantive calls are fully investigated, and that appropriate criminal and administrative remedies are pursued where warranted. Moreover, I have directed that the identity of any caller be fully protected.

I am asking for your support and cooperation to assure that our objective is accomplished."

**The Secretary of Defense
Caspar Weinberger**

A handwritten signature in black ink, which appears to read "Caspar Weinberger". The signature is written in a cursive style.

A Message from the Secretary

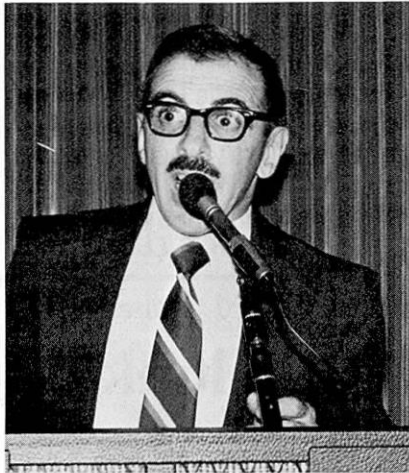
"The reduction of fraud and inefficiency in all Federal programs is a major commitment and priority of President Reagan. I fully support this Presidential program and, to strengthen and focus Departmental efforts in support thereof, I have established a new position of Assistant to the Secretary of Defense (Review and Oversight). This new advisor will serve as my principal advisor on matters relating to the combatting of fraud, waste, and abuse in DoD programs and operations.

The commitment to reduce fraud and waste cannot be met, however, by simply establishing a new oversight office. You are the key to the success of this effort, and success is essential if we are going to acquire the resources and carry out the programs required to strengthen and improve our military forces. Recommendations for improved

efficiency and economy of operations should be made through the appropriate management channel or as part of the Departmental suggestion award program. All instances of suspected fraudulent activities should be promptly reported to appropriate DoD criminal investigative organizations.

To insure that full and proper consideration is given to all suspected cases of fraud and mismanagement in DoD, I have established the Defense Hotline under the direction and control of the Assistant to the Secretary of Defense (Review and Oversight). The Defense Hotline is in Washington, D.C. and operates between 0800 and 1630 each workday. The hotline numbers are: 800-424-9098 (toll free); 693-5080 (National Capital Region); and 223-5080 (AUTOVON). I have directed

Hector Gets Heated: Roasters Get Even



"Groucho" Desrochers, our least square roaster.

Oh, what our leaders must endure before we'll let them escape from the School! Our dearly departed Director was grandly slurred, slighted and slandered before a greatly appreciative audience on Friday, 10 July at the Main Club here on Post.

Dean Martin, disguised as SGM Bill Locke, was the Acting Roast Host/ Master of Ceremonies and he truly kept us doubled over (the doubles didn't hurt either).

In keeping with that old Pagan custom of feeding the guests before they are boiled, the proceedings merrily got underway with a steak dinner that left COL Wood proclaiming, "There goes my trim tummy!" SGM Locke considered comparing the salubrious food to that served in sundry other dining facilities but was silenced by the menacing advance of a dozen disputers, armed with knives and forks.

As with all truly professional ceremonies in kind, a hermetically-sealed envelope was produced. This one was from Price, Waterhouse, Parker and Del Barto. The slip of paper inside read:

This is to certify that all OERs, SEERs, APRs, Performance Ratings, Fitness Reports, et cetera, that were due because of the



"And this little wheel goes bump...bump...bump...bump!"

Colonel's abrupt departure, have been locked away beyond his reach.

To simultaneous sighs of relief from the guest roasters, COL Wood was introduced as "the honorary Mayor of Eagle Pass, Texas." Things went downhill from there, folks.

Here are just some of the (printable) highlights:

Jack Barts, who stood behind the podium for a full ten minutes before anyone noticed, commiserated with the Colonel on their shared shortcomings.

"Believe me, Sir," proclaimed Barts, with head bowed, "You shrink as you get older. Soon you'll have to have Phyllis reach things down. . . operate the pedals of the car. . ." The Colonel's golf handicap? "He's short and overweight."



"Yes! A putter with a bomb site!"



The Munchkin Roaster trolls and taunts the Colonel.

CW4 Everett Stevens presented COL Wood with an official Survey coffee cup in honor of all that beverage he pilfered from the Department early in the morn. Survey's "real" present was a handcarved wooden level plaque.

The Colonel's penchant for golf also inspired LTC Paul Valvo to pause for some reflections: "He's the only golfer I know who has a putter with a bomb site." Along with assorted golfer's aids (including a pair of golf balls like boiled eggs), DCAG presented a handsome wooden desk set.

TSD, home of the least squares at DMS, was amply represented by LTC "Groucho" Desrochers, who talked at some length about the mysterious existence of Hector's twin brother. He also discussed the ex-Director's curious habits of acquiring needed military personnel. From George, we also finally learned what really goes on in those staff meetings. COL Wood seems to have had a fetish for picture frames and a maniac preoccupation with "least squares." TSD unearthed the Colonel's "least squares" exam from years MC&GOC years past and presented him with a leather tennis bag.

LTC Zebell, of GAD, made an

see ROAST, page 5

Aldridge, Severance Take Key Posts in DMA



Brigadier General Donald O. Aldridge.

Air Force Brigadier General Donald O. Aldridge is the new Deputy Director of the Defense Mapping Agency, succeeding Rear Admiral E.A. Wilkinson, Jr.

Rear Admiral Laverne S. Severance has reported in as Deputy Director for Plans and Requirements, a post General Aldridge held for the past 14 months.

A native of Solo, Missouri, General Aldridge holds a bachelor's degree in history from the University of Nebraska, studied international relations at Creighton University Graduate School in Omaha, and is a distinguished graduate of the Squadron Officer School and Air Command and Staff College, as well as the National War College.

A combat pilot with more than 4200 hours flying time and 35 B-52 combat missions in Southeast Asia, General Aldridge enlisted in the Air Force in 1951 and, after serving as a Russian linguist, was appointed to the Officer Candidate School and commissioned in 1958. After first flying B-47s, he was assigned to B-52s as an instructor pilot and aircraft commander.

Serving in various capacities in Southeast Asia, General Aldridge was airborne commander of a 12-aircraft B-52 raid against Hanoi during "Linebacker II" operations there. Following graduation from the National War College in 1977, he was assigned to Headquarters, U.S. Air



Rear Admiral Laverne S. Severance, Jr.

Force in Washington and held a succession of posts in the Office of the Deputy Chief of Staff, Plans and Operations, and later with the Organization of the Joint Chiefs of Staff immediately prior to his assignment to DMA.

His decorations include the Defense Superior Service Medal, the Legion of Merit, the Bronze Star Medal, the Meritorious Service Medal, the Air Medal with one oak leaf cluster and the Army Commendation Medal.

Admiral Severance, a native of Portland, Oregon, enlisted in the Navy in 1951 and, in 1953, was appointed to the U.S. Naval Academy in Annapolis. He was commissioned with the class of 1957.

A nuclear submariner, he served as executive officer of the USS Gurnard, an attack submarine, from 1967 to 1971 and from 1971 to 1974 was commanding officer of the attack submarine USS Grayling.

A four-year tour in the Division of Naval Reactors of the Atomic Energy Commission in Washington was followed by duty as Commander, Submarine Squadron 15, from 1978 to 1980. Since June 1980, Admiral Severance has served

as Deputy Chief of Staff for Logistics for Commander, Submarine Force, Atlantic, in Norfolk. His decorations include the Legion of Merit and the Meritorious Service Medal.

HQ-DMA-PAO-Del Malkie
(The last issue's article on Major General Wells should also have been attributed to Del Malkie.)

Commissary Comebacks

The Flunkie's Findings

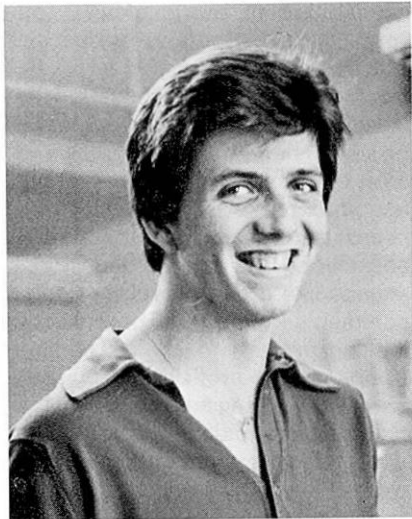
by Ruth Soward
(Tom Nolta was too busy eating B.T.S. Cheesecake to write the article.)

Many moons ago, 27 May to be exact, members of the Fort Belvoir Commissary Advisory Council gathered together for one of their quarterly meetings. The purpose of this little-known group is to provide feedback about services and disservices from the commissary patrons to the commissary—and vice versa.

Because of the hard work of these unsung heroes and heroines, the commissary is a better place to shop. The Council gets to take care of all the fun little details and complaints with which nobody else wants to bother. For example, the committee was responsible for the new line of Mrs. Paul's onion rings. It also urged the commissary to hire more cashiers to reduce the time that patrons have to wait in line. (Note of Interest: Slowest store times are 0900 to 1000 hours and 1800 to 1900 hours.) There has also been an increase in dietetic foods and Mexican foods. Members of the committee are checking on why OreIda French fries have not been available, and, for you boozehounds, why beer cannot be sold in the store. The committee is currently dealing with the problem of the lack of control over children in the store,

see FLUNKIE, page 9

The New Summer Clan



In this rare shot, Jeff mugs for the camera without a bit of food in sight.

In the midst of all the other momentous events that took place this summer, you may have missed them. But, never fear, the summer hires are here—all six of them (plus five old-timers, of course).

DCAG has been invigorated by two of the new additions: Jeffrey Via (pronounced *vie*, as in “vital force”), and Laura Bowie.

Jeff, a self-professed “government brat” (an offshoot of the ever-popular “Service brat”), is the resident clerk-typist this summer. A participant in the Bev Eppolito-Crocker Cheesecake Bake-Off, he enjoys cooking food almost as much as eating it. (His next creation: “Mississippi Mud Cake”.) He’s been keeping trim by “running my nimble legs between DCAG and the distribution boxes” and by battling it out with the Lanier. Jeff is an 81 graduate of Woodbridge H.S. and plans to attend NOVACOCO in the fall, where he’ll study business administration and computer science. Eventually he’d like to transfer to James Madison or the

see SUMMER, page 6



A pair of mad hatters.

ROAST, cont. from page 3

appearance and offered a WANTED poster of COL Wood, as perpetrated by B.J. Deacon. The poster was *not* wrapped in DMS wrapping paper.

“Are you officially relieved, Sir?” asked Cliff Goins.

“Yes, as of 2400 hours.”

Cliff: “Well, so are we.”

From much practice on courts and courses, Cliff had mastered two of the Colonel’s favorite exclamations which he imitated to inflection perfection for a rollicking audience: “Can you believe that shot?” and “Gutless”, the latter meaning a slow-moving or misdirected ball. Cliff also gave the honored guest an elaborate hat to “keep his head down while playing.”

CDR Slayman presented several official awards including a large world map from the staff and the ever-popular DMS going-away plaque. Phyllis Wood, who by all rights should have received the DMSM for all her graciousness throughout the pre-heat, received a plaque honoring her marriage.

As a grand finale, the SGM court-martialled the Colonel with several counts of golf improprieties as cited by the USGA. Among these was the unauthorized use of the term “gambling chip.” (Or something like that.)

Finally, the roastee was given the chance to turn the spit.

As COL Wood rose, a mass exodus ensued. Alas, the crafty fellow had bolted the doors and closed the bar.

After presenting several “retaliatory” gifts to roasters and assorted others (including the “Weight Watchers Award” to the women of DMS and five pounds of coffee to Survey), COL Wood presented a “bona fide” Sustained Superior Performance Award to Marge Kelley.

Colonel Stockhausen received the “Successor’s Award” and the keys to the Director’s office.

The roast finished up on a more serious note as COL Wood cited goals that were attained by the School in the past few years, thanks to the cooperative spirit that prevailed.

Bye, Sir, it was a fond and funny farewell.

(The Roast also produced a puzzle for this issue: “Why does SGM Locke pound on the Indian Ocean?” Send your answers directly to the Ed.)



Still smiling! Could it be the soft drinks that the SGM bought?

SUMMER, cont. from page 5

University of Virginia. Jeff, who scored a 100% on the preppie test, likes backgammon, blondes, tennis, racquetball, beach camping and late night junk food (not necessarily in that order). He characterizes DMS as "an experience I'll never forget." The feeling is mutual, Jeff!



One of Laura's extra duties is keeping her fellow summer hire in line.

Jeff's partner in crime is Laura Bowie, DCAG's Education Technician. In addition to revising and proofing new lesson plans, Laura is hard at work designing the new "How To Teach Grown-Ups Class" (perpetrated by the very grown-up Jack Barts). A senior at VPI, Laura has had a wide variety of interests and experiences. Her major in Elementary Education lead her to Europe last summer to study and her future goals include teaching abroad for several years, spending a year instructing on an Arizona Indian reservation, and then settling down in her hometown of Colonial Beach/Oak Grove. Her parents run a farm and Laura holds down a second job after she leaves DMS each day, selling farm fresh vegetables at Cameron Station. (Laura is spending the summer with her grandparents and sister in Falls Church, but returns to the farm on

weekends.) When she's not too tired, she also enjoys swimming, biking, and jogging. Laura made special mention of the "nice atmosphere" in DCAG, and especially how willing everyone is to teach her the ropes. Laura has also grown fond of all the awards' cakes, but notes "After working on a farm, it's hard to stay still for eight hours."

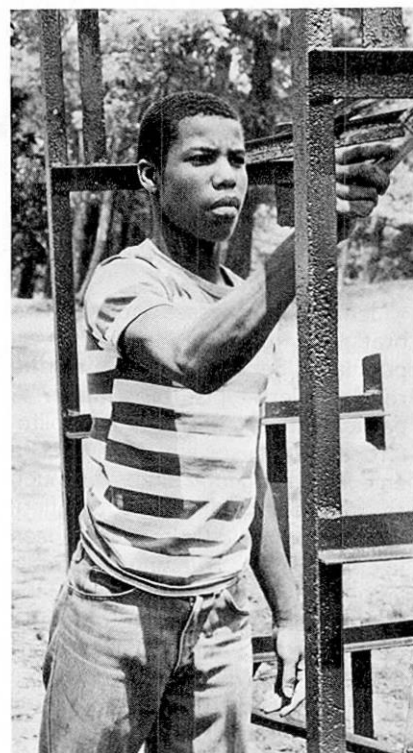


Glenn pauses for a rest outside a fresh new Bagley Hall.

Thanks to the fine work of Glenn Brown, Building 214's new landscaper, gardener, painter, and all-around fix-it expert, Bagley Hall has taken on a fresh new appearance. Glenn has been attending T.C. Williams in Alexandria, his hometown, but plans a change of scenery. He will be heading down to Christianburg, near Roanoke, for his junior year. One thing he is sure to pack is his basketball, a sport he plays with dedicated enthusiasm. Glenn would eventually like to enter college and major in engineering—and play B-ball, of course. Glenn spends all of his spare time with his girlfriend (they both like to dance). He is also interested in photography (like a job with the *Contour*?). If you'd like to

see a sample of his handiwork, check out GAD's bright new blue room.

Wheeler Hall is similarly fortunate to have its own all-around expert in the form of Kenny Roberts. Kenny also attends T.C., where he will be a senior this year. Like Glenn, he has been gardening, painting, and sprucing up the outside of Building 220. His most recent project is the picnic area, including renovating the bleachers from the boards up. While he's been here, Kenny has observed a bit of Army life and talked with a few students. Based on what he's heard and seen, he is seriously considering entering the Service. "It sounds like a good career," Kenny comments, but he is not exactly looking forward to Basic Training. Kenny is very proficient at building and repairing engines, which is what he would like to do in the Army—as well as travel. He's been enjoying the work at DMS this summer, builds his own mini-bikes and is an avid football player (running back). Glad to have you, Kenny, maybe we'll see you next year all in green!



Kenny hard at work on our "new bleachers."

see Kris and Kevin, page 10

Sizing Up the Draftsperson

by Ted Kukoski

Have you always wanted to communicate ideas? The drafting technician is just such a person. Drafting may be considered the graphic language of the engineer. When an engineer designs something to be built, such as a road, building, or machine, the drafting technician is the one who makes the plans that communicate essential details to the builder. This graphic communication is the essence of DMS's Construction Drafting Course.

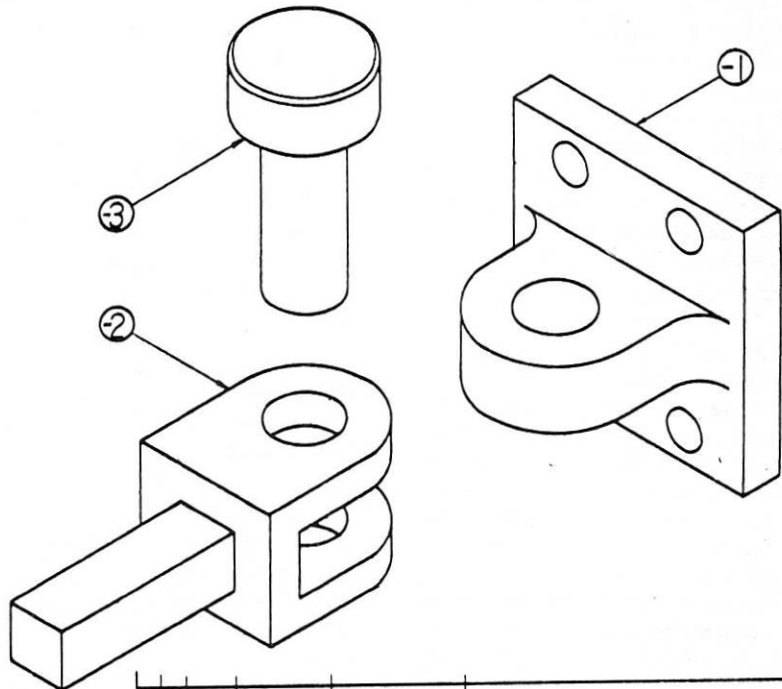
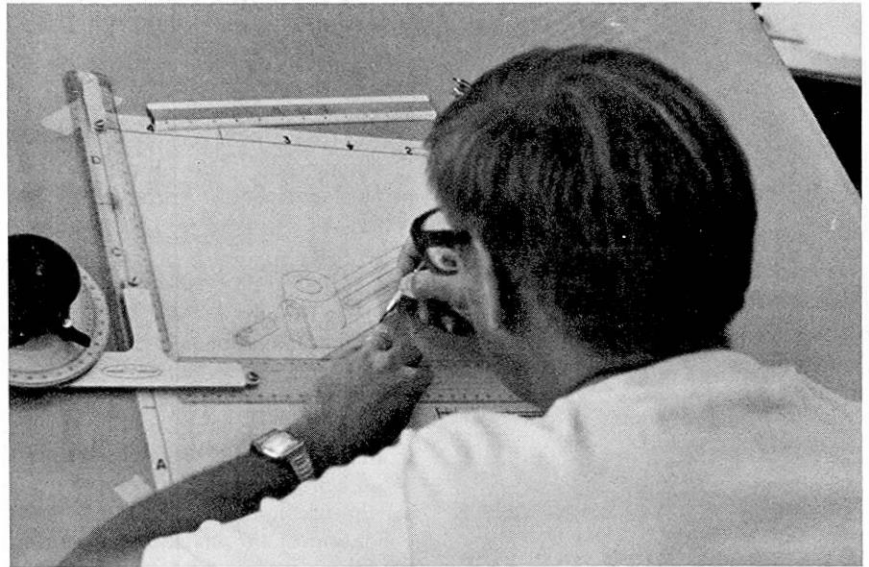
Is the profession as old as the dinosaurs? Unlike surveying and other MC&G sciences, drafting is a relatively new profession. Before the 1900s, craftspeople could build using sketches, or simply from memory. The rise of mass production necessitated clear and uniform plans for engineer and manufacturer alike. Thus drafting was born to bridge the two together.

What does this communication look like? Those of you who have dabbled in the culinary arts have followed a set of written instructions, a recipe. However, if you have ever tried putting a bike or toy together, late Christmas eve, perhaps, you will have realized that using written instructions alone can be difficult. ("Slide arm A goes into slot C which is tightened with wing nut D. . .") For this reason, you are aided by a picture of the component parts of the toy and how they are put together. Now, compare this simple plan to that of a Xerox machine or a high-rise building and you'll soon have a handle on the job of the drafting technician.

Thanks to the draftsperson, your car operates according to plan; your house has walls, doors, and windows in the appropriate places—and your children get their bikes on time Christmas morning.

In the picture above, a draftsman works on a technical drawing.

At right, a sample of the profession: a tow hitch in schematic form.



ITEM NO.	QTY	SYMBOL	DESCRIPTION	MATERIAL / SPECIFICATION	ITEM NO.
1		-3	PIN		3
1		-2	YOKE		2
1		-1	HITCH PLATE		1
PARTS LIST					
UNLESS OTHERWISE SPECIFIED, DIMENSIONS ARE IN INCHES TOLERANCES		CONTRACT NO.		DEFENSE MAPPING SCHOOL FORT BELVOIR, VIRGINIA	
DECIMALS	ANGULAR	DRAWN	DATE	TITLE	
± 0.00	± 0.00	<i>Submittal</i>	7-2-71	TOW HITCH	
± 0.00	± 0.00	CHECK			
± 0.00	± 0.00	DESIGN			
TREATMENT		DESIGN ACTIVITY		SIZE CODE IDENT NO. DWG NO.	
FINISH		CUSTOMER		C 81810 413-210-A-050	
MILITARY		SCALE/FULL		RELEASE DATE	
				SHEET 1 OF 1	

Springer is
Sprung

Two Characters Honored

Moore No
More



COL Wood hands over the citation to MSG Springer.

It's bad enough when we have to watch competent and enthusiastic instructors depart from the School, but it's doubly worse when these special people also possess unique personalities or histories. In this category, we must certainly count recent award-winners SFC Harvey Moore and MSG Miloslav Springer.

MSG Springer, who is retiring after 22 years of service, began his military career in 1954 as a driver for the 48th Armored Infantry in Germany. During the last three decades, he has not only risen through the ranks in his specialty of Terrain Analysis, he accomplished what few other people ever do. He authored a book, published by Pageant Press, entitled *Economic Democracy*. MSG Springer wrote the book in conjunction with earning a Bachelor's Degree in Economics from the University of Maryland. His college education actually started about thirty-five years ago, in his native land of Czechoslovakia. Conflicts intervened, however, and it wasn't until 1980 that he finally achieved his ideal.

A soft-spoken man who always seemed excited about his duties (especially, perhaps, in the dark corners of the PHOTOC classroom), MSG Springer has

been a member of DMS off and on since 1973 (the 30th Engineer Battalion grabbed him away for a year). He has spent a portion of his career at the 656th Engineer Battalion in Schwetzingen, Germany, and it is in Germany that he will make his home after he retires.

MSG Springer was presented with the DMSM in late June. The citation reads, in part: "MSG Miloslav Springer distinguished himself by meritorious service while serving as Master Instructor, Department of Cartography and Applied Graphics, from 5 January 1975 to 30 June 1981. MSG Springer was the driving force in the design, development, and validation of the instructor material for the Photogrammetric Compilation and the Basic Cartography Courses. His superb technical knowledge, combined with an innate ability to clearly present complex subjects, has enabled military cartography trainees to perform better in the classroom and field environments."

MSG Springer tentatively plans a career in civil service, so we will still reap the benefits of 22 years of knowledge.

The other part of our dual loss is SFC Harvey Moore, about whom COL Wood noted, "This guy has been here forever."

This is only a slight exaggeration. It may well be that SFC Moore holds the all-time record for duration of continuous time spent at the School by a military person. (Not counting our ex-military instructors, of course.)

"My one regret," explained the straight-faced Moore, "is that I just barely missed getting my civilian ten-year pin." What SFC Moore *did* get was the JSCM, presented by COL Wood.

In part, the citation reads: "SFC Moore distinguished himself by meritorious service while serving as master instructor, Department of Graphic Arts, from 27 November 1972 to 18 June 1981. His superb



A smiling Harvey.

technical knowledge combined with an innate ability to clearly present complex subjects enabled military cartographer and photolithographer trainees to perform better in the classroom and field environments."

As COL Wood mentioned at the ceremony, SFC Moore spent his early career as a radio operator, "the thing to be back then." This may be why Harvey has cultivated a sharp wit and an accompanying poker face. (Example: (Photographer to Harvey.) "Why don't you try just one itsy bitsy teeny weeny smile?" (Harvey, through closed lips.) "I am smiling.")

Before he departs for the happy shores of Hawaii, there are a couple of things you should know about Harvey. Unfortunately, he won't be back to collect on that ten-year pin. After this last tour, he plans to retire in his home state of Texas (in Bryan, near A&M), with his wife, Marlene. Harvey also worked with another original in RERC: Mr. Al "Boy, have I gotta story for you" Marvel.

A few days ago, SFC(P) Jack Del Barto received a phone call.

"Did you know SFC Harvey Moore very well?"

"Not too well, no," said Jack.

"Well, I'll ask you anyway," replied the caller, "Did he have a horse?"

Harvey, come back, you forgot to ship ole Bessie!

FLUNKIE, cont. from page 4

and the unavailability of fresh meat after duty hours.

The committee is also a news dispenser. It is working on new ways of advertising bargain brand and sale items. (Another Note of Interest: There will be a Troop Subsistence Activity (TSA) sale this month; sale items will be specially marked.) The Council keeps members of the Fort Belvoir community informed on the progress of the new commissary currently being constructed on North Post. (Yet Another Note of Interest: The new commissary is about halfway completed and is expected to open sometime between January and March of 1982. Its frozen foods section will be doubled

so that about 1600 new items will be available. Its opening is not expected to close other area commissaries, but may take some of their business. Future use of the old building has not yet been determined.)

If anyone has any questions, complaints, suggestions, or compliments regarding the commissary, the DMS representative on the Council is Mrs. Pat Nolta—wife of that old softie in Survey. She PROBABLY would be glad to hear any comments and PROBABLY would present them at the next meeting, depending on what they were, of course.

Major Separation For PBO

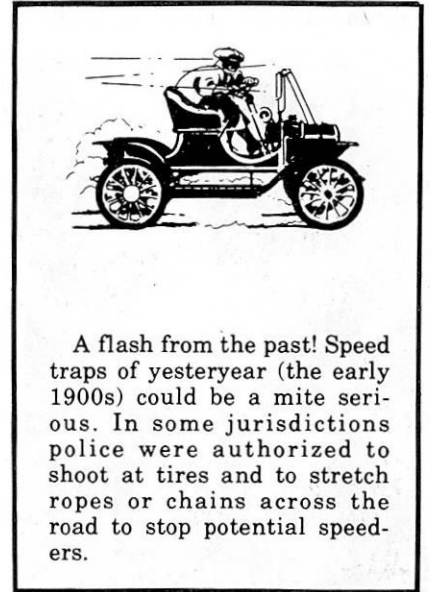
For Major Jim Moorehead, July 17th terminated his active duty military career and launched him into the civilian world.

After two years as Planning and Program Coordinator at DMS, Major Moorehead is going back home to West Virginia where he plans to complete his graduate studies at the University of Ohio and, most importantly, spend many worthwhile hours working with his young son.

During his past eleven years as a Marine officer, Major Moorehead has had many interesting and varied assignments which have helped to produce the "independently feisty" image seen by fellow officers and coworkers.

Highlights of his career include commanding two combat engineer companies and acting as a guard detachment commander at Atsugi, Japan.

Jim has also been the Director of



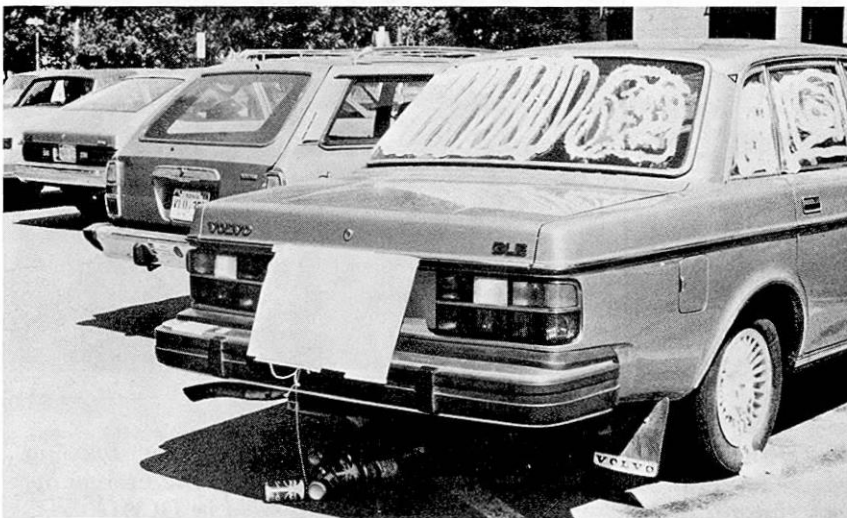
A flash from the past! Speed traps of yesteryear (the early 1900s) could be a mite serious. In some jurisdictions police were authorized to shoot at tires and to stretch ropes or chains across the road to stop potential speeders.

by Steve Yoakem
(The Major's replacement.)

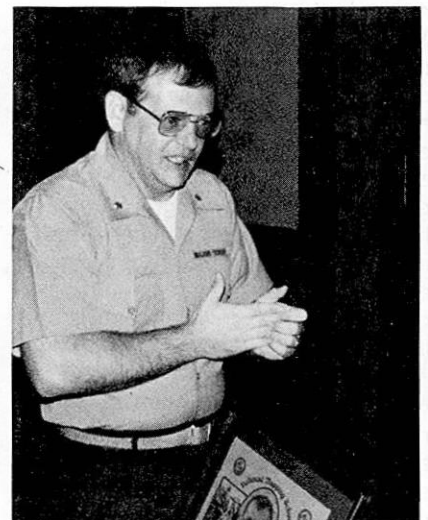
Instruction at the Marine Corps Engineer School where he spearheaded the systematic development of 26 formal courses of instruction which train over 3000 students per year.

Major Moorehead's experience and keen managerial ability have benefitted all associated with him.

We wish Jim and Mary "smooth sailing" in their new endeavors.



PBO COULDN'T LET the Major escape without a fitting farewell. We're not telling whose idea it was to cream and can the car, but she jogs and is married to a member of HTC.



Maj Moorehead rubs his hands together in anticipation of civilian life—or breakfast?

Kris and Kevin, cont. from page 6



Kris waits patiently at the POS 1.

John Houchins just couldn't let a summer go by without a Kris around in Graphics, so when he learned that Kristina Moore, from Webster, Massachusetts, was in need of a job, could type, and was majoring in Art Therapy, he let out a sigh of relief. Kris, who will be a sophomore this year at Emmanuel, in Boston, is spending the summer with her brother, CW2 Garrett Moore, a former DMSer who many of you may remember from a few years back. Motivated by Ross Bartell's direction to "Please get that course booklet done before I arrive this year", John has kept Kris busy setting and laying-out the book. (She's also become adept at uncrunching Compset paper and filling Rapidographs.) Kris has many diverse talents and interests, including deep-sea fishing, dancing, drama, hiking, and, of course, art. Her college major is an innovative one, offered at very few schools. It combines psychology and art in an effort to rehabilitate the mentally retarded and psychologically debilitated. Kris also enjoys swimming and has lately been exploring the sights and events of D.C. As with the rest of our summer hires, Kris is a joy to have around and we're hoping she'll return next year.

Another willing candidate for the *Contour* photography staff is Kevin Davidson, Supply's summer clerk typist. Kenny was born in Alabama and spent much of his life in El Paso before relocating to Lorton. He graduated from Hayfield this year and will be attending VPI in the fall (still another Techie!). A glimpse at Kevin's desk will show where his heart lies—no, not in the neatly-typed supply columns, but in the stars. Kevin is heading for a career in Aerospace Engineering and would like to work at NASA. In addition to photography, Kevin counts rock music and going to the beach as his favorite interests (also sparring with TSgt Kommes). He'll be returning next year—"If they'll have me." Of course!



Kevin learns about "supply side" typing.

Sunny Day For the Sarge



HI, THERE SARGE! SP5 Nichols was recently promoted to SSG with the aid of LTC Valvo and CPT (P) Mark Cornwell. Sandy has been a member of DCAG since last summer and is prized not only for her instructional

abilities, but for her bowling skills as well. At the ceremony, which was held in DCAG, LTC Valvo noted that "the good people always rise to the top" and it has proven true. Congrats, Sandy, from a proud DMS.

CONTOUR

Volume 8, Number 16

Defense Mapping School

21 August 1981



Jim says he will enjoy "all the added responsibility." But the real question remains: "Did he get hammered the night after he got hammered?"

USMC Raises Banks' Rate

We are pleased and proud to announce that SSgt James Banks, USMC, got hammered last month.

Uhm, that is, his new stripes were hammered on in that fine tradition of insuring that the new rank, in this case GySgt, "sticks well." MSgt Cavender had a fist in the hammering, but it was actually LtCol George Walls, USMC Representative at Fort Belvoir, who did the pinning honors.

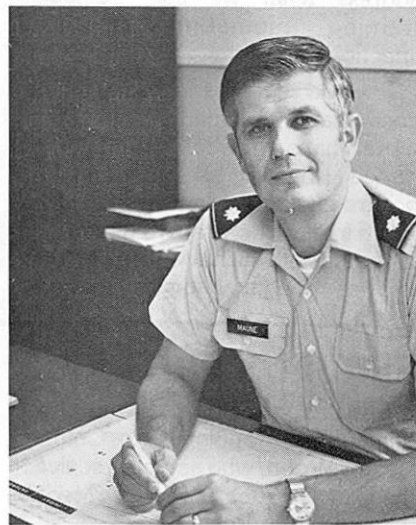
GySgt Banks, also known as "Superman" for his ability to leap over PT tests in single bounds, has been a member of DMS since July 1980. An instructor in Construction Drafting, he came to DCAG after a tour in the Mobility Logistics Division, Quantico. All the best to the Banks family: James, Ruth, Julisha, and Jamie.

"Royal American Maune" Welcomed As Chief, TDE by Will Haverland

On Monday, 20 July 1981, a tall, lean figure walked through the doors of TDE to assume the reins as Chief. LTC David F. Maune comes to DMS fresh from the Naval War College, where he was a student.

In his nearly twenty years of military service, he has had tours in Germany, Vietnam, Korea, England and Hawaii. He has been in the topographic business most of his career with such assignments as the Commanding Officer, 652nd Engineer Battalion (Topo). His personal decorations include the Bronze Star, the Meritorious Service Medal with three oak leaf cluster, the Army Commendation Medal, and the Purple Heart (he was one of the first topographers wounded in Vietnam). His educational background includes a Ph D and MS in Geodetic Sciences and Photogrammetry and a BS in Mechanical Engineering. In addition graduating from the Naval War College, he has also completed courses at the U.S. Army Command and General Staff College, and completed the Engineer Officer Advanced Course.

LTC Maune states that his hobbies include playing the piano and square dancing. He believes that he owes his success in life, at least in part, to being allowed to take piano lessons as a youngster. From these early lessons he developed a salable skill which enabled him to earn his way through college, gain a commission in the Army, perform brilliantly as an Army Officer (well,



LTC David Maune says he owes much of his success to his piano-playing, a talent developed as a youngster.

we think that actually), and obtain his post-graduate degrees. So take note all you unsung piano practicers out there in *Contourland*, you too may realize your highest ambitions.

LTC Maune comes from Washington, Missouri (the Show Me State), and is accompanied by his wife Mary Ellen and two teenagers, Cherie Lyn and Kriste Kay. We heartily welcome LTC Maune to the DMS family and wish him every success in his tour here.

One final note: Big John, eat your heart out, there's finally someone in Bagley Hall that you can't look down on.



SGM SEZ

By SGM Locke

As opposed to the usual "odds and ends" that appear in this column, I'm going to make some personal observations in response to various comments I've listened to over the past weeks—comments prompted in the most part, I would imagine, by our new "Go/No Go" evaluation system. Specifically, I'm going to address what we call "remedial training" (sometimes not too affectionately).

It would seem to me, based on the conversations alluded to above, that more than a few of you think of remedial training as something that occurs after a student has failed an exam in effort to prepare him or her for a retest. If you have not given that a lot of thought, I suggest that you

think about it in terms of fairness to the student and economies in your own course.

I wager that every single exam administered at DMS is preceded by a Practical Exercise (PE). I'm not sure that we're using the PE system to its full advantage.

True enough, we tend to think of it as an opportunity for the student to gain proficiency, but what should it do for us—the instructors? I suggest that it ought to give us some important feedback on how well the student is learning what it is he or she is to do. Each of us has more than enough expertise in our teaching discipline to be able to observe our students during a PE and identify potential problems well before exam time.

It would seem that "remedial training" or special instruction given prior to the exam would give the student an increased chance of success on the first test and a greater possibility that there will be one less student to "retest".

I know that many of you are doing this already. I also know that the days can become exceedingly long when you're faced with walking "the floor" or the "traverse line" all day. The challenge is, of course, to maintain our professionalism and "caring" attitude for our students and force ourselves, when necessary, to give the extra measure. Some of us may never return to the field; for those who will, remember that we are dealing with our future printers, cartographers and surveyors. We just can't afford to "let the test identify the problem."

□ □ □

My allotted space is too small to pose solutions to all the "problems" you're going to think of as a result of these comments, so if you're stimulated by what I've said, engage me in a personal conversation. If I don't have the answer, we'll formulate one together. We need to be more aggressive. We owe it to our students, ourselves, and, most of all, to our profession.

ERRORUS EDITORIUS

EEK! An error on the front page! My humblest apologies to Colonel Hector Wood, who actually received the Defense Superior Service Medal. (I should have known.)

While we're on this dreadfully embarrassing subject, in the summer hires article I called Kevin Kenny once when I should have called Kevin Kevin.

You should have seen the horrible mistake John Houchins caught prior to publication. (Don't ask him, I've issued a gag order.)

It's all Commander Slayman's fault. He went on leave and inconsiderately took his eagle proofreading eye with him.

HEY, YOU, NEW PERSON!

NEWCOMERS TO DMS: You have not been overlooked. I will be around very shortly with my trusty camera and rusty pen to welcome you properly into our halls.

"Man Overboard", A Puzzle

REALIZING HOW much you all miss "Hector's Dilemmas", the trusty Contour staff has found a puzzle for you. After you've examined the sample, see if you can get the messages in each of the expressions below.

SAMPLE:

MAN
BOARD

ANSWER: "Man overboard"

- 1) I
STAND
- 2) CYCLE
CYCLE
CYCLE
- 3) G.I.
C C C C.
- 4) DICE
DICE

Answers will be published in the next issue of the paper. Give me a call at x43497 if you think you are a winner.

- 5) ECNALG
- 6) R/E/A/D/I/N/G/

Care For A Mixed Double, DMS?

GET OUT the crying towels, sharpen the pencils, and polish the balls—the DMS Mixed Doubles (sounds good so far) League is beginning to roll. Teams are now being formed. The tentative League night is Wednesday, at 2030 hours, beginning sometime in mid-September. This year's officers are: MAJ Farr, TSD, President; Kathy Santos, Vice President; and Jim Harnden, TDE, Secretary/Treasurer. Enthusiasm counts more than skill, so please consider joining up. We also pay well, in fun at least. See Jim Harnden to join.

And for all you splendid military types, SSG Ed Santos, GAD, is the POC for the Intramural DMS Team, which is scheduled to play Tuesday evenings at 1800. Ed's a nice guy, so if you're at all interested, stop by and see him, or give him a call at x42592. He'll convince the hesitant and encourage the downright stubborn.

Not Long For DeLong

Carole Sees Stars

We wanted to run her as this issue's Mystery Person, but she took her camo off before the picture was snapped. Yep, it's none other than that effervescent summer hire that kept AMS in stitches and SFC Wright in line last year, Ms. Carole DeLong. But DeLong won't be Ms. for long. Carla Davis got the word in a letter a couple of weeks ago that Carole is progressing very well in the ROTC program. When she returns for her fourth year in the Reserve Officers Training Program at the Virginia Polytechnic Institute (VPI), Carole will be facing the happy prospect of becoming a 2LT after graduation.

Carole wrote: "I managed to make the Dean's List so tell SFC Wright I'll be wearing stars in the fall. He'll just die because I know he thinks I have a couple of screws loose."

(Earl may be reached at 42853 for comment.)



"I told you, Earl, I can crawl under barbed wire fences with the best of them! (Carole, with just a bit of camo left on her face.)"

Carole's college major is an interesting one, Therapeutic Nutrition, and will probably lead her into hospital work. Unless we open up our own clinic, that won't get her stationed at DMS, but with any luck she'll eventually be somewhere in the area and we'll get to see her "in the stars."

We really can't imagine anyone more deserving than Carole, or one who better exemplifies the spirit of the ROTC program.

The following statement on ROTC is quoted from remarks given by Secretary of the Army John Marsh at the annual dinner of the Association of Military Colleges and Schools:

"The Reserve Officers' Training Corps is an experiment that is uniquely American. It adds dimension to the citizen-soldier concept which is the dimension of the soldier-student, a college student who is also trained as a military leader, one who becomes aware of our defense needs and the dangers to U.S. security."

"Their future role in service to the nation may well go beyond that of active military duty where they have a distinguished contribution. It goes to a civilian role in the decades ahead where, in their profession, trade, or industry, they become opinion-makers assisting in molding public opinion to direct the country in making proper changes in defense matters."

Our sincere best wishes go with the up and coming Lieutenant.



MYSTERY PERSON

Our last MP (one issue back), was the low-pulse rate, body of a twenty year old, "keep 'em in line" Cliff Goins, as correctly determined by Sherry Bowers.

"Precipice" was meant to lead you to "Cliff" (and who knows where that would lead you!); "survey" (as a verb) to SD; and "incoming TiDE (tide)" was an obscure reference to his official home base. "Fore" and "ballistics" should have clicked as Cliff's "home away from home", ye olde golfe course. "Maryed", for those of you familiar with another of Cliff's passions, should have been the tip-off.

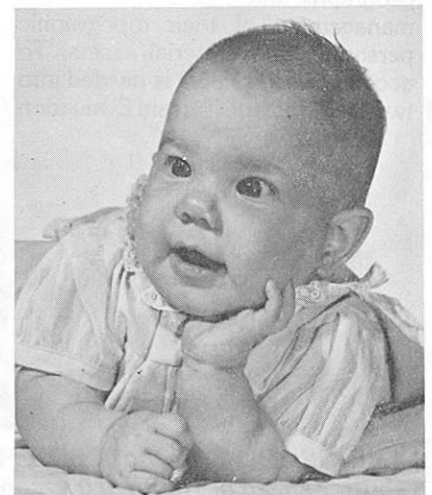
Well hey, Big Boy, you can call me Snookums!

This dainty lady is familiar with summer reruns, fine figures and contours. Like our last MP, she's most at home with love and courting, and she's got a real racquet going.

Fortunately, her hair has grown out since the early days, though not exactly to the berry hue.

Oops, the time is almost up. Give me a quick call at x43497 (or at x42667).

A REMINDER to all prospective Mystery Persons who received "anonymous" letters: please see what you can add to the stockpile. The same goes for all members of DMS, especially the folks in Wheeler, who haven't had their fair share in the column.



HIYA, Big Boy, Come up and see me sometime.

TSD Provides More Than Dial-An-Adjutant

Most of our *Contour* readers are aware that the Defense Mapping School is divided into four teaching departments, and most readers know, or could easily guess, that DCAG trains folks to be cartographers, SD trains surveyors, and GAD trains printers. However, some readers wonder what TSD does, besides provide a pool of officers to man (person?) the rest of the School, or act as Dial-A-Captain Adjutant Service. Although there is a good description in the proverbial "White Book" (Catalog and Course Descriptions of the Defense Mapping School), not everyone has easy access to it. So instead of informing you of something new, we're going to tell you what we do (besides making rhymes).

Unlike the other departments, which function primarily to train enlisted personnel in their specific jobs, TSD's primary function (with a couple of exceptions) is to educate the supervisor, officer and NCO in the broad areas of mapping, charting, geodesy, and military geographic information, and in the management of their topographic personnel and material assets. To accomplish this, TSD is divided into two divisions: the Terrain Evaluation

Division (TED); and the Mapping, Charting and Geodesy Division (MCD).

TED is staffed with twelve Army folks. The five officers are required to have advanced degrees in geology, geography, or topography, while the warrant officer(s) and terrain analysis qualified NCOs balance the officers' education with their practical experience. TED manages two major courses: the Warrant Officer Terrain Analysis Course (WOTAC), and the Terrain

Analysis Course (TERANL). When the Army created the new 841A (Terrain Analysis) warrant officer career field, WOTAC was designed to educate the candidate in the techniques of military geographic analysis and related topographic operations. TERANL has been around much longer and was designed to train enlisted students in the production of military geographic information and documentation (MGI/MGD). It is one of the few courses we manage in which we train the "doer" as opposed to educating the supervisor. Since much of the subject matter in TERANL and WOTAC is common to both, the two courses are being redesigned into a Basic Terrain Analysis Course (BTAC), in which the common subjects would be taught; and an Advanced Terrain Analysis Course (ATAC), in which additional subjects needed by the more experienced terrain analyst or warrant officer candidate would be taught. Additionally, TED provides approximately one week of instruction to each of the six Engineer Officer Advanced Courses



The graduation was followed by the frocking of MC&GOC student George Berry from LT to LCDR by CPT Thomas R. Murray, USN, and assisted by Ms. Kathy Gotthardt. (He got his frocking kiss—eat your heart out, Mike!)

see TSD, page 5



THE GRADUATION of TSD's MC&GOC 2/81, as seen through the lens of Earl Prechtel's camera at a shutter speed of 1/30th of a second. (Earl had to stand against a post, he claims to hold the camera steady.) From left to right, CPT Thomas R. Murray, USN CINCPAC Staff, Camp Smith, Hawaii; Mr. David J. Lehman, DMS-SD; MAJ Philip C. Grinton, USA, DMA Liaison, U.K.; MAJ Harold E. Hanson, Australia, HTC; innocent (?) attendees LTC Desrochers and LtCol Dunschen, FRG Liaison, USAES; Ms. Kathy Gotthardt, also an attendee; student LCDR George H. Berry, USN; CPT Moulton, DMS-TSD, LTC Zebell, Ch, GAD; students Lt Col Gunther Schell, FRG, General Army Office, Cologne, and CPT John R. Fredericks, USAF, HTC.

Those unable to attend included LCDR George W. Graves, USN, HTC; Lt Col Rudolf Hafeneder, FRG, General Army Office, Cologne; and MAJ John F. Seck, Jr., USA, 18th Engineer Brigade.

TSD, cont. from p.4

presented each year by the U.S. Army Engineer School (USAES).

MCD has a staff of eleven which represents the Army, Navy, Air Force, and Marines. The staff includes five officers who are required to have advanced degrees in the geodetic and physical sciences. Warrant officers and NCOs in the fields of survey, cartography, and graphic reproduction balance the officers' post-graduate education with practical experience and education of their own.

MCD's longest course is the Mapping, Charting and Geodesy Officer Course (MC&GOC), which is designed to provide a broad background on DoD worldwide MC&G programs in topographic-aerospace-hydrographic operations for officers and warrant officers of all Services. A shorter, modified version offering specialized training in support of hydrographic operations is available to Naval officers.

The Mapping, Charting and Geodesy Senior Officer Course (MC&GSOC) is designed to provide senior officers and civilians of all Services with an educational program applicable to MC&G command and joint staff activities at higher echelons and within DoD. The Analytical Photogrammetric Positioning System (APPS) Course is the only other course in which we train the "doer" rather than the supervisor. It is designed to train students of any Service or grade in the application and operation of APPS equipment as applicable to the fields of survey, cartography, terrain analysis, missiles, target acquisition, and intelligence. There are no instructors dedicated solely to APPS; such instruction is provided as an additional duty of instructors in other disciplines. Additionally, MCD provides about five weeks of instruction in support of the topographic track of USAES's Advanced NCO Class (ANCOC) three times a year.



Class picture of the latest WOTAC class, taken prior to graduation. Back row, from L. to R., SFC Barry Bitters, now a warrant, who received the JSCM at DMS for his last tour with the Joint Chiefs of Staff; CW4 Norris Croom, Class Leader and Senior Warrant in the field, promoted while at DMS; CW2 Joseph Burke; and SSG John Stokes, now a warrant officer. Front row, from L. to R., CW2 Eugene Waters; SSG Dennis Garrecht, now a warrant; SP5 Kenneth Tatro, also a new warrant; and SFC Ronnie Davis, a member of the Alabama National Guard, now a warrant officer.

In addition, both divisions provide the services and reserves with worldwide Mobile Training Team (MTT) support in the areas of terrain analysis, hydrography, cartographic and reprographic operations management and the APPS. They also provide reserve and national guard units with Resident Training Assistance (RTA) here at the School.

Other courses managed by the Department include the Digital Topographic Data Course (DTD), which is presently an extension to MC&GOC, but soon to be incorporated into the longer course; the Mapping, Charting, and Geodesy Key Personnel Course (MC&GKPOC) which is structured to accommodate those students who cannot attend MC&GSOC due to time or grade limitations; and the Basic Mapping, Charting, and Geodesy Distribution Course (BMC&GD) for enlisted and DoD personnel with emphasis placed on the basic operation of the DMA Distribution Point by the Office of Distribution Services (ODS).

The Topographic Sciences Department provides instruction covering the entire range of topographic disciplines, from the establishment of control through the

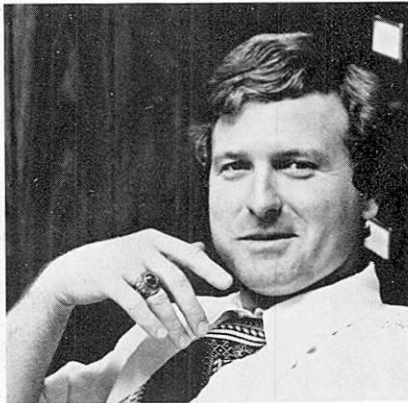
finished product and its maintenance. Since most of the Department's courses are designed for supervisory or staff personnel (with the exception of TERANL and APPS), a careful balance of instructors is maintained to temper theory with experience. Consequently, the student is exposed to time-honored methods as well as to come of the newer developments. He or she has the opportunity for limited hands-on training to provide some appreciation for equipment-personnel capabilities, but he or she is not trained to be the operator—that is the job of the other departments.

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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EEO Officials Appointed

EEO Complaint Guidelines Published

1. Any civilian employee who believes that he or she has been discriminated against because of his or her race, color, national origin, religion, sex, physical or mental handicap, or age, and wishes to resolve the matter, must consult with an EEO Counselor within 30 calendar days of the incident.

2. The EEO Counselor will make whatever inquiry is necessary in an attempt to informally resolve the matter within 21 calendar days.

3. If the matter cannot be resolved to the satisfaction of the aggrieved person, he or she may file a formal complaint within 15 calendar days after the final interview with the counselor.

4. If the aggrieved person files a formal complaint, an EEO Investigator (not from DMS), will be assigned to conduct a formal investigation. The investigator will be authorized to administer oaths and require that statements of witnesses be under oath or affirmation, without a pledge of confidence. The complainant receives a copy of the investigative report.

5. After the investigative report has been reviewed, appropriate official(s) will meet with the complainant in an informal adjustment attempt. If an



Mary Kay Parker
EEO Officer
FWP Manager

adjustment of the complaint is arrived at, the terms of the adjustment will be reduced to writing and made part of the complaint file with a copy given to the complainant. If an adjustment of the complaint is not arrived at, the complainant will be notified in writing of:

- a. the proposed disposition of the complaint;
- b. his or her right to a hearing and decision by the agency head or his or her designee; and
- c. his or her right to a decision by the agency head or designee without a hearing.

The complainant must notify the agency of his or her wishes within 15 calendar days. If he or she does not notify the agency within the 15 calendar day period, the agency may adopt the proposed disposition as the agency's final decision.

6. If the complainant is dissatisfied with the proposed disposition and wishes a hearing, the agency will request the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission (EEOC) to assign a Complaints Examiner to conduct a hearing. The hearing will be recorded and transcribed verbatim. After the hearing, the Complaints Examiner will transmit to the head of the agency or designee, the analysis, findings, and recommended decision, along with the record of the hearing and the complaint file. The agency will issue a final decision, in writing, to the complainant along with a copy of transcript of the hearings and the analysis, findings, and recommended decision of the Complaints Examiner.

7. If the complainant is dissatisfied with the proposed disposition and wishes a decision from the head of the agency without a hearing, the head of the agency or designee will issue a final decision, in writing,



Larry accepts one last award on land before departing DMS for a watery tour.

Johnson Sets Sail With JSCM

One of our night owls in GAD, the newly-LICensed Larry M. Johnson was recently awarded the JSCM in his second home, the Offset Printing Room.

The citation, which was presented by the then-Acting Chief of GAD, Mr. David Lynch, read, in part:

“Chief Petty Officer Johnson’s expert development of lesson plans and support materials was highly instrumental in the immediate success of the new Navy/Air Force Basic Lithographer Course. His versatility, technical knowledge and professional skills enabled him to design a gear cover which was constructed to eliminate an extremely dangerous safety hazard on the Harris L125C Offset Press.”

Larry, who has been with DMS since Spring of 1980, is now assigned with the USS Orion in Sardinia.

EEO, cont. from p. 6

based on the information in the complaint file.

8. The final decision letter will explain the appeal rights of the complainant if he or she is dissatisfied with the final decision of the agency. The complainant may appeal to the Office of Review and Appeals, EEOC, 2401 E. St., NW,

Brig Gen Aldridge Visits Argentina

DMA Deputy Director Brigadier General Donald O. Aldridge visits with Major General Francisco Salinas, Air Regions Commander of the Argentine Air Force during his first trip to Argentina where he effected the first DMA mapping agreement between the two countries at a signature ceremony on 23 June in Buenos Aires.



FT SAM HOUSTON (DMA IAGS)— Brigadier General Donald O. Aldridge, Deputy Director, Defense Mapping Agency, signed the first DMA mapping agreement with Argentina at a ceremony in Buenos Aires on 23 June.

The document marks the commencement of the joint production of aeronautical charts at the scale of 1:1,000,000 by the Argentine Air Force and DMAAC, working with IAGS. Argentina will obtain and edit the information and DMAAC will compile and publish the charts, then return them to Argentina. IAGS is the in-country coordinator for the project and will be the central point of contact between the agencies.

General Aldridge, who was on his first trip to Latin America, also visited the Instituto Geografico Militar while in Argentina to discuss future cooperative mapping programs.

BULLETIN

Air Force Brigadier General Donald O. Aldridge, the newly-appointed Deputy Director of the Defense Mapping Agency, has been appointed Deputy U.S. Representative to the NATO Military Committee, effective 15 September 1981.

Further details on General Aldridge’s successor will be published as they become available.

Washington, D.C.. 20502, within 20 calendar days of the receipt of the final decision letter of the agency.

9. OR, the complainant may file a civil action in the appropriate U.S. District Court within;

a. thirty calendar days after receipt of the final decision letter from the agency;

b. one hundred eighty calendar days from the date of filing a complaint with the agency if there has been no action;

c. thirty calendar days after receipt of notice of final action taken by EEOC on the complaint; or

d. one hundred eighty calendar days after filing and appeal to EEOC if there has been no decision.



MINOR MUSINGS

By Major Millians

The perils of living are many. Think of how many embarrassing positions you have been in where your mind just raced, trying to come up with a solution that would make you look better. Even though the situations I am about to describe are very personal things, and you wouldn't react exactly as I would, consider just what you would do.

It's a bright, sunny day in Left Bank, Mississippi. You and the spouse are enjoying a well-deserved vacation in the gorgeous spa of the Left Bank. Never having dreamed that you would have this opportunity, you and said spouse decide to stroll among the waving palms and chic shops of the spacious Grand Avenue. Throngs of people who have also come to taste the pleasures of Left Bank are walking around you. All is peaceful when suddenly you hear, in a voice clearer than the ringing of a cowbell, "Oswald!!" (*Editor's interruption: Obviously a thinly-veiled pseudonym of the writer himself.*)

Terror, stark terror, clutches at your body. A person with the lungs of a bull has spotted you! Immediately, the body that contains this voice rushes up and begins to shower you with questions about the innermost secrets of your life—your political views, affiliations, and opinions on nuclear proliferation.

"Who is this person," quivers our hero, Oswald, "and why is she picking on me?"

Suddenly the home of the bullhorn says, "You remember me. Myrtle. We went to the Senior Prom in 1955. How could you forget those nights in that old 49 Ford?"

"Oh, no!" thinks Oswald, "Either my eyes have dimmed, I've slipped into the outer limits, or Myrtle has been through a time tunnel."

Meanwhile, in the golden glow of Left Bank, long-suffering spouse has appeared unconcerned with the whole proceedings. She has

discussed with Myrtle all manner of things normally reserved for the confessional, including Myrtle's husband's lumbago, the kids' allergies, and the dog's new puppies. Finally the goodbyes are made. It's smiles all around.

Back strolling. La de dah.

Long-suffering spouse now becomes an active participant. With a voice whose chill could ice down a brewery, she says, "You never told me about Myrtle. What ABOUT those nights in the 49 Ford?"

Suddenly the beautiful spa in West Bank might as well be Point Barrow in February.

After departing Left Bank with a "sort of" truce between you and your spouse (now outspoken), you have traveled in your forty foot land yacht and have managed to consume \$400 worth of gas. You have also consumed all the food in your camper.

Charming Left Face, Kansas, a military community. Things are very precise: spit, polish, people everywhere. Left Face with its glistening new commissary seems to be the ideal place for reprovision. After maneuvering the cumbersome beast into a parking place designed for a razor blade, you survey your resources. Oh! Just enough money for groceries, and plastic money for gas.

You and spouse shop carefully to make sure the end of the money meets the end of the groceries. You pick out only the essentials.

Suddenly, spouse spots pokeberries. "I haven't had those for years!"

After your recent experience in Left Bank, you're not about to deny her the small pleasure of pokeberries. The same goes for her favorite, hearts of skunk cabbage in wine sauce. Also hemlock jelly. All this time, dollar signs are flashing through your mind. Do you have enough?

Check-out time. A very impassive clerk totals the bill.

"That will be \$70.25."

Now the stark reality of your wallet. You have \$65.

Ninety-five people are waiting in line. What to do? Put back items? Which? Run outside to write a check? Cry? Throw a tantrum? Throw a skunk cabbage?

The thought of telling the iron maiden behind the register that you don't have enough money is appalling. Groceries are now bagged, ready to go.

Tension, stress, strain. When all seems lost and you have reached the point where you must confess, spouse, having observed the whole procedure, smiles sweetly, albeit a little strained, and says, "I have some money."

Memories of Left Bank and Left Face flood your mind as you pull into Left Out. Traffic is at its peak and you're not quite sure where you're going. You hit what must be the busiest intersection in town at the evening rush hour. As you gingerly heave the behemoth across the intersection, it dies. No warning, no reason, it just dies. No problem. Good battery. Restart.

Wrong! The beast refuses your call for power. You have a dead chunk of metal blocking three lanes of traffic.

You glance out and see only faces with hands attached steadily to horns whose noise resembles the symphony of Hades. Just when suicide seems a most attractive option, a cop arrives with a kind admonition: "MOVE ON!!"

Now all you want to do is disappear. After what seems like an eternity, a little old lady with a jacked up 4"x4" power wagon says, "Don't worry, Sonny, we'll get you out."

She produces a chain that would hold the Incredible Hulk and proceeds to drag you to a service station where "Mechanic on Duty" gives you the once over.

After a few "Hmmm's", he says you have a short he can't fix because he's off duty. That will be \$25, please.

Desperation. You give the starter one more turn. Instant power! Motor running as if nothing had happened.

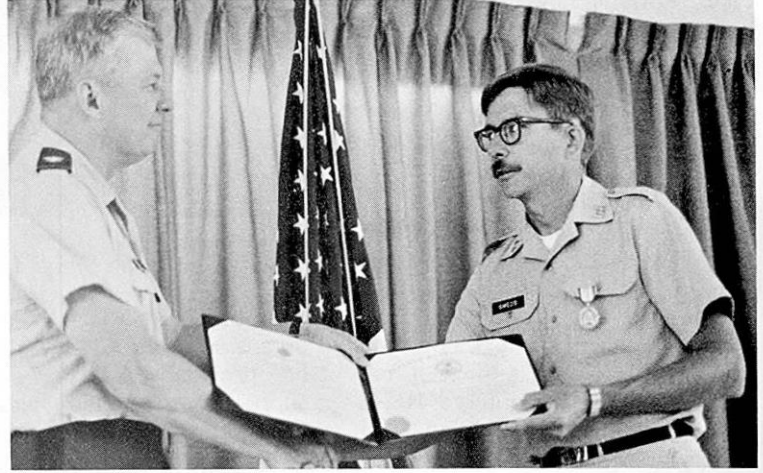
Character builders, that's what things like this are. Also grounds for divorce and insanity. Life's little pitfalls.

CONTOUR

Volume 8, Number 17

Defense Mapping School

4 September 1981



"Front and center, please." CW3 Andrew Yacenda, at left, accepts the MSM from the Director. CPT Russell Smeds received the DMSM, and has since departed for the Republic of Germany.

Four Awards Presented At August Ceremony

In an August awards ceremony, with Colonel Stockhausen presiding over the proceedings, we bade farewell to two members of the School and welcomed back two others for another round.

"The most enjoyable part of any military officer's job," commented the Director, "is the opportunity to reward people for their accomplishments. The four individuals we are honoring today truly made me realize the high quality of people we have here at the School."

Major Robert Millians, the departing Chief of SD, was characterized as "an institution" by the Director.

"He's been with the GSS before," said COL Stockhausen, "But this time he's going to go back and do the job right."

Major Millians received the

Defense Meritorious Service Medal for his "extraordinary managerial skill and inspirational leadership in directing and supervising the operation of his department. His superior talents as an organizer and administrator of comprehensive multiservice training programs in geodetic surveying, construction surveying, and survey instrument repair greatly enhanced the School's ability to fulfill its unique mission." (There will be a special article devoted to this "institution"—and his musings in the next issue of the *Contour*.)



TSD Instructor CPT Russell C. Smeds, who is heading toward ODCS Engineers, HQ USAEUR, 7th Army, Germany, after serving over two years with DMS, accepted the Defense Meritorious Service Medal from the Director.

The citation reads, in part: "CPT Smeds distinguished himself by meritorious service while serving as Topography Instructor, Terrain Evaluation Division, from 29 December 1978 to 18 August 1981. During this period, he excelled as an instructor, author and innovator in the disciplines of terrain analysis and geology. His initiative and sense of responsibility were key factors in establishing and maintaining the high technical proficiency and expertise of terrain analysis course graduates."

We wish CPT Smeds the best of luck on his next tour and expect to see him back "home" sometime in the future.

The newly-arrived Chief of Offset Printing, CW3 Andrew Yacenda, is no stranger to the School. From

More awards, page 3

Colonel Small to Direct Aerospace Center

Colonel John W. Small, USAF, is the new Director of the Aerospace Center, DMA, effective 1 September.

Colonel Small was born on 20 December 1933, in Northampton, Massachusetts. He graduated from Babylon High School, Long Island, New York in 1951. In 1955 he received a bachelor of arts degree from Harvard University and his commission as a second lieutenant through the Reserve Officer Training Corps. He has a master's degree in management supervision from Central Michigan University.

Colonel Small entered active duty in November 1955 as a student pilot in flying school and graduated in January 1957 at Goodfellow AFB, Texas. Remaining at Goodfellow AFB as a B-25 instructor pilot until mid-1958, he then entered KC-97 training school at Randolph AFB, Texas, and then proceeded to Dow AFB, Maine, and the 4060th Air Refueling Wing. From October 1958 until July 1963, he flew as an aircraft commander with the 71st Air Refueling Squadron.

In July 1963, he transferred to Ernest Harmon AFB, Newfoundland, and continued flying KC-97s until October 1965.

After completion of C-130 training school at Stewart AFB, Tennessee, in January 1965, Colonel Small was assigned to McGuire AFB, New Jersey, where he flew C-130 missions around the world in support of the Military Airlift Command. In December 1966, he was assigned to the Airlift Command Post. After a year, he moved to the Wing Airlift Operations Branch. In July 1968, he attended C-141 training school at Tinker AFB, Oklahoma. Upon his return to McGuire, he was assigned to the Current Operations Branch of the Twenty-First Air Force.

In October 1969, Colonel Small was assigned as the Tactical Airlift Liaison Officer to the U.S. Army's 101st Airborne Division in the



Colonel John Small, USAF

Republic of Vietnam. As an extension of the 834th Air Division, he provided Air Force aircraft support to the 101st while living at Camp Eagle near the city of Hue.

He returned to the United States in October 1970 and was assigned to the USAF Aeronautical Chart and Information Center, St. Louis, Missouri, as a staff officer in the Requirements Division.

In July 1972, Colonel Small was assigned to the newly-formed Defense Mapping Agency as Executive Officer to the Deputy Director. He remained in this position for four years and served three Deputy Directors.

In June 1976, he was assigned to Headquarters Twenty-First Air Force where he assumed the position of Director of Current Operations. In July 1978, he was reassigned as the Assistant Deputy Chief of Staff for Operations. In October 1979, Colonel Small was moved to the position of Deputy Chief of Staff for Operations.

He is a graduate of the USAF Squadron Officers School and the Industrial College of the Armed Forces.

His military decorations and awards include the Bronze Star, Air Medal with five oak leaf clusters, Joint Service Commendation Medal

and the Air Force Commendation Medal. He is a command pilot.

Colonel Small is married to the former Bess Godwin of San Angelo, Texas. They have a daughter, Janet, and a son, John.

He was promoted to the grade of Colonel effective 1 December 1976 with a date of rank of 13 September 1975.

We've received word that LTC Richard Kuhblank, previously Chief of TDE, has received the JSCM for his work at DMS during the period 24 July 1980 to 23 June 1981.

The citation reads, in part: "LTC Kuhblank played a vital role in devising and implementing a highly successful and beneficial Defense Mapping School grading system designed to measure a student's ability to perform critical tasks required on the job. His strong leadership and highly effective managerial techniques led to significant improvement in the development of School curricula and evaluation of its performance in teaching basic mapping, charting, and geodetic skills. By his exemplary performance of duty, LTC Kuhblank reflected great credit upon himself, the United States Army, and the Defense Mapping Agency."

Man Overboard Solution

How did you do?

Answers:

- 1) "I understand."
- 2) "Tricycle"
- 3) "G.I. Overseas"
- 4) "Paradise"
- 5) "Backward Glance"
- 6) "Reading Between the Lines"

Editor's Note: We'll have a new MP in the next issue, but the stockpile is running low, folks. Judy Smith, PBO, was the first to correctly guess that the last MP is Holly Stevenson, summer hire for the last two years.

Awards, cont. from page 1

1972-1974, he served as the Chief of GAD's RER Division; from 1975 to 1977 he was an instructor in TSD. He is coming home from a tour with the 595th Engineer Company, 29th Engineer Battalion, Hawaii. He received the Meritorious Service Medal for his accomplishments there.

In part, the citation reads, "Chief Warrant Officer Yacenda displayed extraordinary ability and professionalism in the performance of his duties. He supervised all phases of the Cartographic and Map Reproduction Process and developed a Comprehensive Production Control Program which resulted in the timely completion of



AT UPPER RIGHT, Survey's new NCOIC, MSG Jake Bernard, accepts the ARCOM for meritorious service on his last tour.

LOWER LEFT, that old "institution" himself, Maj Millians, receives the DMSM from the Director.

Survey Ruthless As Soward Departs

by Gina Lynch

As the summer of 1981 draws to a close, the Survey Department once again must bid their own Ruth Soward a jubilant "good luck and study hard" as she sets her sights again on the ivory pillars of U Va. Before she was able to quietly disappear into the foothills of Virginia, Survey gathered together once again and honored her at a very special luncheon.

She was presented with Survey's "Survival Award" for her bravery in

copied daily with the surveyors' work requests (not to mention Mr. Nolta's harassment), and proving she was worthy of the title, "Survivor of the Fittest."

Ruth's contagious laughter and ever-present, cheerful personality will be sorely missed within the Department. We look forward to seeing her at the Christmas party and again next summer. Bye, Ruth, have fun at U Va.

all assigned projects. He was singularly responsible for establishing full production capacity and completing the unit's most extensive and important mapping project, the L653 Korea Series."

Survey's new NCOIC is actually one of the originals of the School. His duty began in 1969, when DMS was still the Department of Topography, and MSG Jake Bernard served as an instructor until 1976.

Prior to and since that time, his tours have taken him all over the world: Japan, Libya, Iran, Vietnam, Germany, Hawaii—even Fort Belvoir. He last served with the 29th Engineer Battalion, for which he received the Army Commendation Medal.

The citation reads, in part: "First Sergeant Jake Paul Bernard distinguished himself by meritorious service from 30 May 1978 to 30 May 1981 while assigned successively as Survey Supervisor for the 67th Engineer Detachment (Survey), Battalion Survey Operations Sergeant, and First Sergeant, Headquarters and Headquarters Company, 29th Engineer Battalion, 45th Support Group...In each position, First Sergeant Bernard demonstrated thorough technical knowledge and exceptional judgment and dependability. He consistently exhibited initiative in establishing unit programs and insured strict adherence to high standards of soldierly behavior."

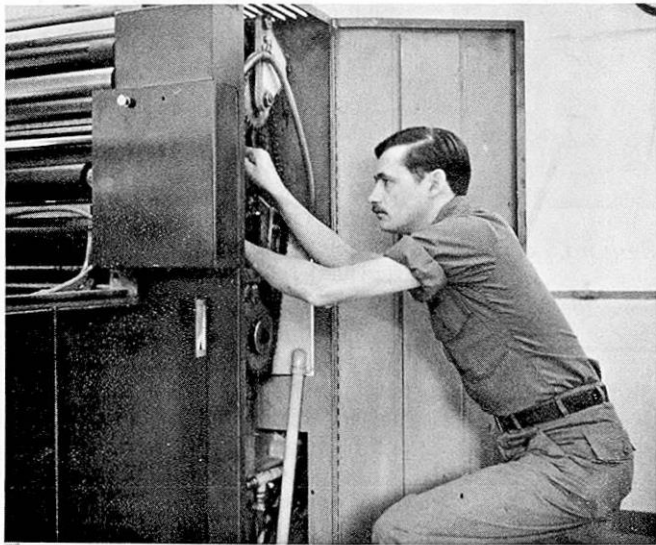


THE Graphic Gaffer

by Andrew Yacenda

NOTE: The "Graphic Gaffer" is a new monthly article which features information pertinent to the graphic arts community. We will address equipment, materials and production techniques, as well as graphic arts management and training philosophies. It is the goal of this "monthly" to promote a fluid dialogue between all military and DoD civilian graphic arts organizations. Article suggestions, information and feedback on recently-presented articles may be addressed to :

*"The Graphic Gaffer"
(CW3 Andrew Yacenda)
c/o Contour*



Instructor SSG "Mitch" Michaud checks out a press used in RERC. The Course is fifteen weeks in duration and is open to all qualified Service and civilian personnel.

"Hey, Boss, my press is broken again and I don't know what the heck is wrong!"

How many times have you heard that line? Insuring timely and accurate adjustment and repair of printing equipment is a "must" in any professionally-operated printing organization. Having one of your four presses "down" reduces your printing capability by 25%. Having

your only camera go out of calibration can be big trouble when you have a customer waiting for a project to be completed. Frequently, your "customer" is your boss, or bosses—or your boss' boss, or your bosses' bosses' boss ...or, at a minimum, someone in your chain-of-command who can indirectly affect you or your organization.

Sometimes the problem is a part that breaks for which you may or may not have a replacement. Often, the difficulty is an adjustment or a series of adjustments causing hours, days, and sometimes weeks to correct. In the commercial printing world, time lost is also money lost,

and although government workers may not feel a similar pressure, in the long run, the same is true for us. A loss of equipment and therefore operating time reduces productivity. It may mean a missed suspense date, or it may even prevent an important customer from successfully completing a mission.

Part of the Graphic Arts Department's job is to ensure that

equipment "down" time and resulting productivity losses are kept to a minimum. Our Reproduction Repair Course (690-620) covers the maintenance, adjustment and repair of the full spectrum of lithographic printing equipment: cameras, automatic film processors, precision layout tables, platemakers, medium-size offset presses, duplicators, and bindery equipment. A professional teaching staff, under the supervision of MSG Ralph Gordon, offers the class to qualified service members (press operators and lithographers whose ranks is E-4 or higher).

The Repair Course is currently available to DoD civilians as well as to all branches of Service.

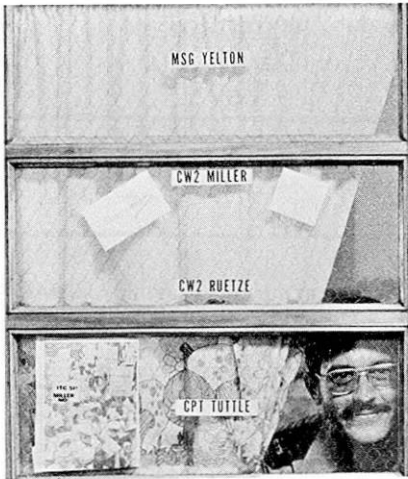
With recent change number 15 to Army Regulation 611-201, all 83F MOS personnel (ranked E-4 and above), may attend and receive an additional skill identifier "J6" upon satisfactory completion of the course.

The course is taught here at Fort Belvoir and is only 75 days long. The skills learned in this course will make printing specialists better qualified to operate and maintain printing equipment as well as perform many organizational level adjustments and repairs. Organizations, therefore, benefit by experiencing less frequent equipment failure and less production time loss due to malfunctions. The course will also aid printers in career advancement, development of "marketable" skills, and, in some instances, promotion points or salary increases.

According to Mr. Ed Franke, our resident student authority, enrolling in the RERC is a lot easier than you may think.

Contact one of the following:
Army—Mrs. Flowers, AV 221-8041
Navy—LIC Deptula, CM 694-3403
Air Force—Mrs. Kunkel, AV 487-6451, or 6452
Marines—Maj Davis, AV 224-2444
DoD Civilians— CPO Training Officer of appropriate agency

RERC may not completely eliminate production time losses, but it goes a long way toward saving precious time—and money.



Mr. Miller casts a quick glance out for his ever-elusive office mate, CPT Tuttle.

CPT Tuttle Totters In

Unbeknownst to MILPERCEN, the infamous Captain Tuttle has joined the ranks of MCD in the Topo Sciences Department. Many of you may remember CPT Tuttle's famous creation in an episode of M*A*S*H* a couple of years ago. Well, he's been brought back to life, folks, right here on the second floor of Wheeler Hall.

The Captain is a native of Springfield, Illinois, but says, "Texas is my home town now!" Johnny's hobbies include stamp collecting, ("I have one of the better samples of U.S. stamps to be found anywhere."), model railroading, and a fantastically restored 1950 Ford "pick-me-up" truck.

"My father bought that truck before he went to Korea," claims Johnny.

He is the proud father of a boy, John Tuttle, III; a girl, Margaret; and the newly-born Leon, a two-month premature bouncing boy who is doing just fine.

A 1974 graduate of Texas A&M with a PhD in Civil Engineering, John is presently attending ITC where he plans to make a go out of an entirely no go situation. We all welcome Johnny to the ranks of DMS, knowing that the spirit of his presence is felt by all.

Will he go b--?

Jack Masters New Rank

Let's hear it for the MILPERNCO! AMS is proud and pleased to announce that we have a "new" MSG in the midst of our orange walls. Jack Del Barto, that smiling, witty, and capable fellow that many of us see first—and say goodbye to last—at DMS, is the proud possessor of another stripe.

Prior to the pinning, Mr. Cummins characterized Jack as "an outstanding employee."

"We've been blessed with some fine personnel NCOs," he continued, "And Jack has just been super in everything I ever asked or wished of him."

Jack has been with us since November of 1979. He was the Personnel Staff NCO with the 8th Infantry Division Support Command, Germany, for two years prior to his arrival here. MSG Del Barto has also served as Personnel Sergeant with the USA Administration and Support Activity in Washington, with the 8th Battalion,



"Yes, Jack, believe it!" That's Judy helping out on the right. Mr. Cummins had his side on in record time. (Lots of experience, eh?)

7th Artillery at Fort Bliss, and with the 3rd AIT Training Brigade at Fort Polk.

Jack's wife, Judy, assisted Mr. Cummins in the pinning.

There was also a hopeful hint in the air that Jack will not be resting on these laurels for long. We wouldn't want to jinx his next career advancement, but we must ask the question: "If Jack becomes a S-, does that mean he will also go b--?"

Our happy congratulations to a most capable member of the team and an all-around pleasant fellow.

ACE Team Presents DMS With Good Report

by Richard Christ

The American Council on Education's Office of Educational Credit and Evaluation made a team visit to DMS during the period 11-12 May, and I'd like to update you on their findings. The purpose of the visit was to determine the value of DMS courses in terms of equivalent credit at civilian institutions of higher learning.

The program underlying our evaluation has been in existence since shortly after World War II when it was recognized that military service school training had strong parallels to civilian education. The American Council on Education (ACE) was designated to determine

the equivalent value of military training in terms of college credit. ACE's findings over the years have been published in a series of guides which are periodically updated to reflect course changes. Until recently, the foundations of these evaluations were studies of Programs of Instruction by civilian administrators whose schools offered similar courses. The new approach is to have teams of educators visit the service schools so that both the courses and the teaching environment become part of the evaluation.

see ACE, page 6

ACE, cont. from page 5

The four-person team which visited DMS consisted of Mrs. Penelope W. Suritz of ACE's Office of Educational Credit and Credentials; Dr. William G. Laatsch of the University of Wisconsin at Green Bay; Dr. Matt R. Reiser of the Cleveland State Community College, Tennessee; and Dr. Robert K. Holtz, University of Texas at Austin.

After a series of briefings and a short tour of the School, the team spent the remainder of their stay working with Course Content Documents.

The end result of the course evaluations is the assignment of credits at one or more of four levels of post-secondary education. The four levels are: Vocational Certificate Level; Lower Division Baccalaureate/Associate Degree Level; Upper Division Baccalaureate Level (3 and 4 years); and Graduate Level.

Based on evaluations of earlier versions of DMS courses, our more recent course designs have resulted in either increased credit or higher level credit overall. Specific credits can be located on the chart which accompanies this article. Overall, our "report card" is a good one: all of our courses have been assigned some college level credit and four courses received graduate level credit.

During the team's debriefing, the School was made cognizant of all findings. Formal notification was received on 19 May. The School was also commended for the quality and scope of its educational program.

As the Educational Advisor, I personally want to commend the staff and faculty of DMS who, in a period of less than ten months, have both reaffirmed accreditation from the Southern Association of Colleges and Schools (with no further recommendations for improvement), and have attained the present level of ACE's recognition for the value of our courses.

CHART at right and continued on page 7

Course	Vocational Certificate Level
<i>Credits are listed in semester hours.</i>	
Mapping, Charting & Geodesy Officer	
Construction Surveying	<i>10 in constr survey or highway survey</i>
Photogrammetric Compilation	<i>3 in basic photogrammetric comp</i>
Basic Cartography	<i>4 in carto lab tech (draft & scribing)</i>
Basic Topographic Officer	
Basic Lithographic Processes	<i>10 in graphics, printing, or lithographic processes</i>
Reproduction Equipment Repair	<i>5 in mech-elec graphics or business mach oper, calib and equip repair</i>
Construction Drafting	<i>10 in design and drafting</i>
Offset Printing	<i>6 in offset printing</i>
Offset Duplicating	<i>5 in business mach oper, maintenance & repair</i>
Optical Survey Instrument Repair	<i>8 in instrument or optical repair</i>
Basic Geodetic Survey	
Advanced Geodetic Survey	
Terrain Analysis	
Basic Lithographer	<i>10 in offset printing</i>
Cartographic Supervisor	
Analytical Photogrammetric Positioning System	
Mapping, Charting, & Geodesy Senior Officer	
Defense Mapping Agency Instructor Training	

Lower Division Baccalaureate Associate Degree	Upper Division Baccalaureate Degree	Graduate Level
	6 in carto, civ engr, civ engr tech, geo sci, surv or surv tech, photog, or any combination of these or 3 in carto, engr manag, civ engr, geo sci, survey or photogrammetry	
2 in tech math, 6 in civ engr surv, civil engr, or combo, and 2 in arch drafting		
3 in adv. photogrammetric comp		
3 in intro to maps & inter, or 3 in arch or civ engr drafting	3 in lab tech in cartography	
2 in intro to graphics, 3 in phys. and human geography, 3 in maps & inter	3 in geographic field techniques	
2 in photo-mech processes and 4 in offset reproduction		
4 in mech-elec equipment calibration and repair		
8 in arch drafting or 6 in engr graphics		
2 in intro to graphics, 3 in offset print	1 in photomechanical processes	
3 in business machine or graphics operation & maintenance		
3 in mech-optical test & calib		
3 in tech math, 3 in topo or architectural survey	3 in geodetic surveying	
3 in tech math, 3 in tech comm, 3 in engr survey, 3 in manage & super	3 in geodetic surveying	3 in manage engineering
3 in maps & inter, 4 in phys geogr	3 in physical geo field techniques	
2 in photo-mech repro, 4 in offset printing, 1 in layout & design	3 in graphic arts repro & 1 in phot	
3 in manage & supervision or production management		
	3 in carto, photogram, civ engr, survey, or geodetic science or 3 in carto, photogram, civ engr, survey, or geodetic science	
	3 in carto, civ engr, civ engr tech, geo sci, survey, or survey tech or photogrammetry or 3 in carto, civ engr, geo sci, survey or photogrammetry	
3 in technical communications or technical instruction	3 in elementary or secondary teacher training	

Rarer Than A 4-Star Admiral?

We who frequent the upper deck of Bagley Hall and have our ears pressed against the bulkheads have long suspected that William E. Portt, Chief Instructor of GAD, is a rare fellow indeed. We now have verification of that suspicion.

On 17 August, the Chief was promoted to the rank of Lithographer Master Chief (LICM), a privilege held by a total of three others in the U.S. Navy.

CDR Slayman and LTC Zebell were on hand to do the honors for LICM Portt, who is now possibly "rarer than a four-star admiral."

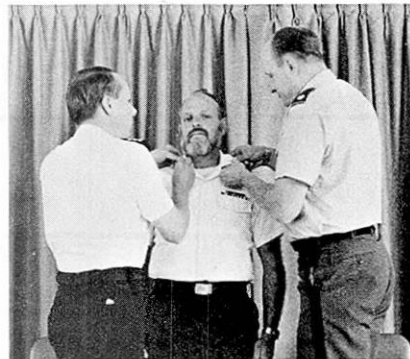
LICM Portt came to the School in January of 1979, after serving for five years as Production Supervisor, Commander in Chief, Atlantic Fleet, Printing Plant, Norfolk. He was no stranger to DMS then, having attended the RERC with Mr. Marvel as his instructor in 1963. Bill has also received diplomas for the Offset Printing Course and the Basic Photolithographic Processes

Course. Until January of 1980, he served as NCOIC of RERC, and he then moved to his present position.

His other tours included three years as Print Shop Supervisor on the U.S.S. Shenandoah; two years as Reproduction Shop Supervisor at the U.S. Guided Missile School, Dam Neck, Virginia; Print Shop Supervisor for three years on the U.S.S. Roosevelt; and a year in Iceland at the U.S. Naval Station where he was also a Print Shop Supervisor. (Is that where you grew your frosty beard, Bill?!)

LICM Portt has long been renowned around DMS for three things: his ability to get things done, his jokes, and his voice, which commands attention for a radius of three hundred miles. (Does that come from studying under booming Mr. Marvel?)

Our congratulations to the rare breed—glad you docked at DMS, Bill.



"Well, what do you think, Bob? Should we tell the Smithsonian about this rare bird?"



"Okay, Ross, cut that out and get back to work!" Summer hire Bartell claims that "tin heads are better than none."

His other major interest is photography, and Ross has even attempted the art inside caves.

Glad to have you back, Ross. Now get back to work.

End of Summer Hire: Bartell Returns to TDE

The Graphics Shop of TDE recently heralded the arrival of the last of the great summer(?) hires. Yep, the ever-innovative and always inspirational Ross Bartell walked in just as the crew was finishing up the work on this year's course catalogue. Actually, Ross' excellent timing was due to being shanghaied in Blacksburg, where he was attending summer school at VPI (a likely story, eh?).

This is Mr. Bartell's second and last year as a temp in TDE; he will be receiving his undergraduate degree in civil engineering (geodetic engineering) next June. Although he may not be returning to DMS, Ross is considering a career with DMA, perhaps with the GSS in Cheyenne, or at HTC.

Ross is a real devotee to the outdoors and would prefer a job where he would be free to travel. He hails from Burke, but expresses a preference for the dark and hollow hills of Blacksburg, where he spelunks, hikes, and climbs. (More recently, he has taken up a new hobby: directing vans off cliffs.)

Ross has turned his attention to a number of projects this year, including cheering Big John up now that Kris is gone; making the ever-popular and never ending vu-graphs; and preparing the illustrations for the student manual. Coworker Ron Perkins is especially cognizant of Ross' unique abilities, among them the newly-devised Bartell Spelling Method, whereby the word "officer" acquires extra vowels. The madness behind the method? "However I spell it is right," explains Ross.

Ross has written a research paper on surveying during the Revolutionary War, which we hope to publish in one of the next issues.

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CONTOUR

Volume 8, Number 18

Defense Mapping School

18 September 1981



Captain Wallace C. Palmer

Palmer To Head HTC

Captain Wallace C. Palmer, USN, is the new Director of the Hydrographic/Topographic Center, succeeding Army Colonel John R. Lund, who has served in that capacity since 28 October 1977.

Captain Palmer began his naval career in the NROTC program at the University of Nebraska, from which he was graduated and commissioned in June 1952. He served in a variety of general line, photo interpretation, and intelligence duties before reporting to the Naval Postgraduate School in 1959. After completing the two-year course in meteorology, he was ordered to the (then) Fleet Numerical Weather Facility, where he ultimately headed the Operations Department.

PALMER, page 5

Musings On the Major Muser

With this issue of the Contour we are throwing all pretense of journalistic sobriety to the wind and unabashedly dedicating several pages to that Buchwald of DMS, Major Robert Millians, Surveyor.

It all started with chewing gum and a hooie stick.

Some thirty "Musings" later, the man (read: "surveyor"), who enlightened the free world on its idiosyncrasies, habits, and mortal dilemmas has moved on as those in the Services are wont to do. Traditionally, we never escape a certain sentimental air when we bid farewell to one of our flock, but in this case the nostalgia is downright severe.

The trusty *Contour* staff did a bit of research into the good Major's contributions to the world, and

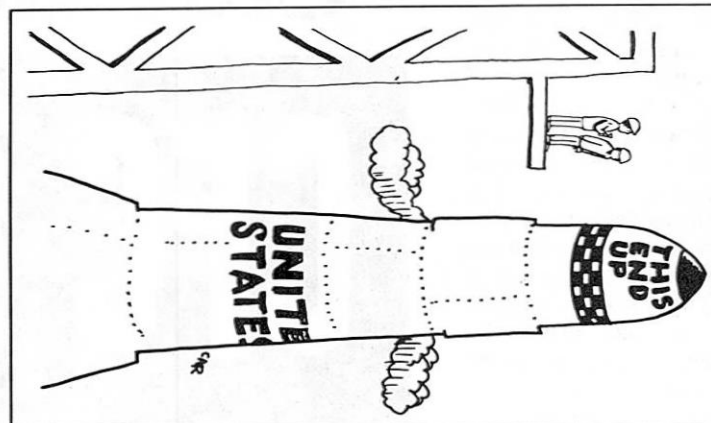


we've tallied just some of the crucial points he covered during his domination of the printed page.

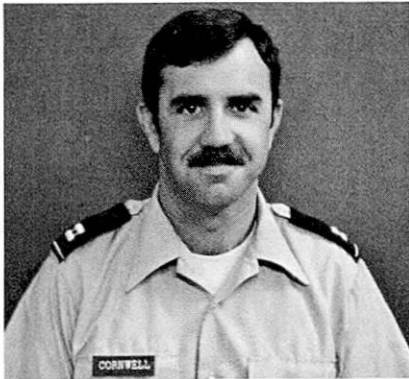
Ready for a sentimental journey?

MUSINGS, page 7

DMS In the Space Shuttle???????



Info in next issue of the Contour!!



3-B Man Makes Tracks

Much to the chagrin of man-watching summer hires everywhere, the "three b" (that's "brains, brawn and beauty", not necessarily in that order), fellow is gone. CPT(P) Mark Cornwell, a veteran since early 1979, head of "Dial-A-Captain", and PT superman extraordinaire, has departed for Fort Levenworth's Command and General Staff College. (Where he will no doubt learn to command a general staff.)

Mark recently received the Defense Meritorious Service Medal for his wide range of accomplishments while at DMS—and a more capable leader we've never seen. (He wasn't bad at golf, either.)

The citation reads, in part: "Captain Mark E. Cornwell distinguished himself by meritorious service while serving as Course Manager, Warrant Officer Terrain Analysis Course; Inspector General; and Chief, Cartographic Compilation Division, from 8 January 1979 to 13 July 1981. Throughout this period, he consistently demonstrated a superior degree of professionalism, leadership, and resourcefulness by aggressively resolving highly complex technical and managerial problems. His recognized abilities were utilized in the design, development, implementation, and management of the Warrant Officer Terrain Analysis Course and in pioneering the School's conversion to a go/no go evaluation system."

Our best wishes go with Mark.

DMA Sexual Harassment Guidelines

Sexual harassment is a violation of Title VII of the Civil Rights Act of 1964, as amended. OPM, OSD, and DMA have issued policy statements that harassment on the basis of sex is a prohibited personnel practice. Therefore, DMS employees who believe they are victims of sexual harassment should process such complaints through appropriate appeal channels. The following complaint procedures are available to DMS employees who are victims of sexual harassment:

* *Discrimination Complaint Process*—For victims who feel that their harassment is a result of sex discrimination, with appeal rights to the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission, the Merit Systems Protection Board (MSPB), or the Federal courts. (Reference DMA Instruction 1427.1, 18 July 1973, subject: *Processing Complaints of Discrimination*.)

* *Adverse Action Appeal System*—For sexual harassment cases which result in an adverse personnel action such as a removal, with appeal rights to the MSPB. (Reference DMA Instruction 1429.1, 1 August 1980, subject: *Adverse Actions*.)

* *DMA Grievance Procedure*—For those who wish to seek relief within DMA management from sexual harassment. (Reference DMA Instruction 1428.3, 28 July 1980, subject: *Employee Grievance*.)

* *Internal Agency Investigation by the Inspector General*—For sexual harassment allegations involving fraud, waste, or abuse of authority. (Reference DMA Instruction 5700.1, 22 February 1980, subject: *The Inspector General Complaint System*.)

* *External Investigation by the Office of the Special Council (OSC) of MSPB*—For those cases when a prohibited personnel practice occurs, such as refusal to promote an employee who resists or protests sexual overtures, the OSC may recommend corrective action or as MSPB to "stay" the prohibited personnel action. (Reference DMA Instruction 1428.5, 2 September 1980, subject: *Merit System Principles and Prohibited Personnel Practices*.)

Sexual harassment is a serious problem within the public and private sectors and one that often goes unreported for fear of reprisal. If any DMS employee needs guidance in understanding the complaint system, or as to what constitutes a legitimate grievance, he or she may contact Mary Kay Parker, AMS, x42853, for more information.

Care deeply...



S-Tarry-Eyed?



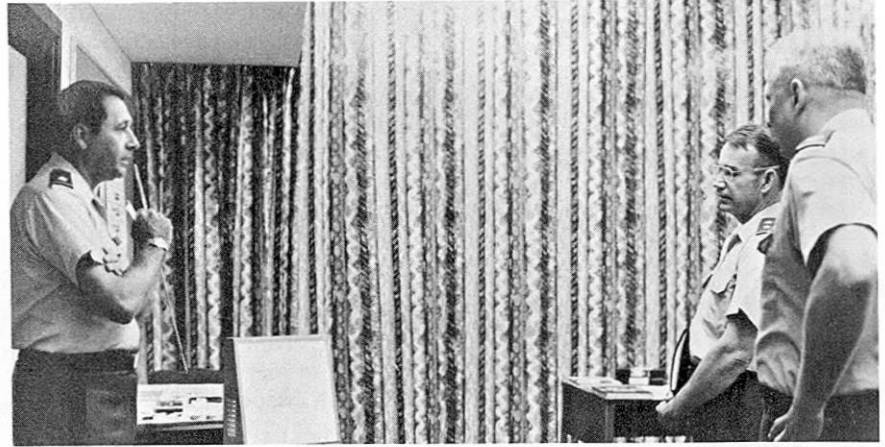
Oh, no, it's another crazy Sergeant Major!

And what's more, he *wants* to be here!

SGM Phillip Tarr first came to D/Topo/DMS in 1968 and served as a Senior Press Instructor until 1971. He's returned to a "cushy" (humph), Operations Sergeant slot in PBO, while SFC(P) Joe Shamp is heading toward Atlanta and the assignment originally targetted for SGM Tarr. Actually, Phil requested DMS not just because he likes us, but because it's closer to his hometown of Quimby, Virginia, (on the gorgeous eastern shore).

SGM Tarr's last assignment was with the 18th Engineer Brigade in Karlsruhe, Germany, where he served as an Operations Sergeant. Other tours include the 29th Engineer Battalion, where he was a 1st Sergeant; two years as a 1st Sergeant with the 63d at Fort Bragg; a year as a 1st Sergeant with the 649th in Germany; and a year in Saigon with the MACV Print Shop. He also served in various other print shops before getting into the area of operations.

All told, the SGM has put in 24 years in the topo field. He and his wife, Trudy, are the parents of three children: Patricia, Matthew and Sylvia. Along with fishing, surfing, skin-diving and assorted other watery sports, Phil enjoys skiing, and collecting antiques and coins.



Major General Richard M. Wells, Director of DMA, recently toured DMS. Here, he talks with LTC Paul Valvo in the Department of Cartography and Applied Graphics. Colonel Stockhausen is at far right.

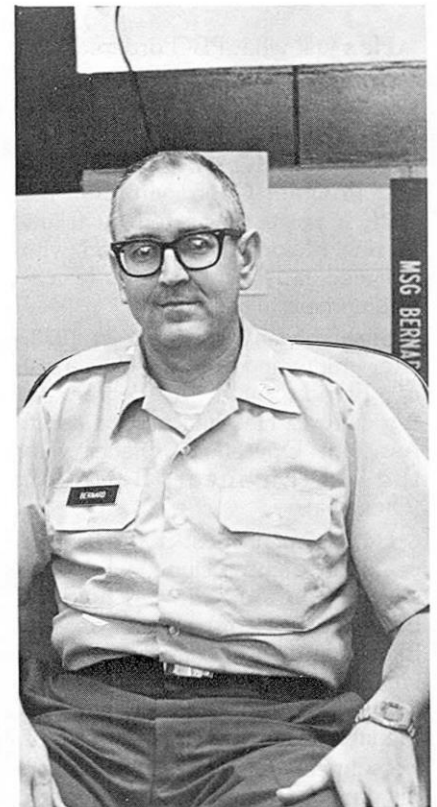
Another Uncle Jake For Survey?

As we told you in the last issue of the *Contour*, recent award-winner MSG Jake Bernard is the new NCOIC of the Department of Survey. Like many of us, Jake has been here before, starting when DMS was D/Topo. He served as a survey instructor for seven years (1969-1976).

Jake has been almost everywhere. He was a topographic supervisor with the 29th Engineer Battalion in Japan; with USAES here on Post; with the 64th in Libya, and the 64th in Iran; and with the 569th in Fort Hood, Texas. He has also served as a survey supervisor in Vietnam, Korea, Germany, and Hawaii. More recently, he is one of the returning tide from the 29th Engineer Battalion, Hawaii, where he was a 1st Sergeant.

Of his varied assignments, Jake says, "I liked 'em all—you can make something different out of each tour."

Jake enjoys racquetball and fresh-water fishing. Happy homecoming to the Bernards: Jake and Charlotte, and their four children: Terri, Paul, William and Jeffrey.



Another Uncle Jake for DMS?

Chief Yacenda Part II, GAD



"I have returned!!"

It's a welcome back for an old chief in a new position, well, actually, he's not that old. CW3 Andrew Yacenda, previously chief of Reproduction Equipment Repair (1972-1974), has returned to take over the reins (reign?) of the Offset Printing Division.

Andy has spent a total of 22 years in the field, including seven years in printing as a civilian. He graduated from the New York School of Printing in 1965, and has since earned an Associate's Degree in the discipline.

His other tours included two years as an MC&G and APPS instructor in TSD; a year as a repro technician-platoon leader with Company B, 652nd Engineer Company; and a year as a repro technician with the 595th Engineer Company (Carto), Hawaii.

In comparing his experience in the field with that of a teaching environment, CW3 Yacenda explains, "There's constant pressure in the field to get a product out. Here, it's a bit more relaxed. It's a refreshing change to balance both elements against each other."

Andy, who is a former student of Mr. Marvel, is currently working on a Bachelor's Degree in Business Administration, an occupation he would like to pursue upon his retirement. He and his wife, Monica, have two children; Laurie (12), and Andrew, Jr., who is nine. True to the teachings of Al, Andy enjoys wine-making (and we presume, tasting), candle-making, tropical fish (keeping them, that is), jogging, racquetball with "Smash" Watson, and swimming. Ask him how he used to combine studying and swimming at the same time.

Marine Yoakem Lands in PBO

He's just what PBO ordered.

We are pleased and proud to welcome one of the "few" into the DMS circle. Captain Stephen Yoakem, USMC, is the new Training and Program Coordinator for the staff, a position vacated by fellow Marine, Major Jim Moorehead (who resigned in desperation after his car was unmercifully shaved).

Steve began his career in 1973, after graduating from the University of Florida with a degree in Agriculture. He then served as an Assistant Operations Officer with the 3d Engineer Battalion (Okinawa).

He has spent most of the last six years at Camp Lejune, where he served various 2nd Engineer Battalion Companies as an Executive or Commanding Officer. He also spent a short while with the 34th Marine Amphibious Unit in the Mediterranean as an Assistant Personnel Officer. Steve finished up his time at Camp Lejune by serving as an Instructional Company Commander for a year and as an

Academics Operation Officer with the Marine Corps Engineer School, where one of his chief responsibilities was the development and evaluation of 26 instructional courses.

In addition to his primary job as Training and Program Coordinator, Steve handles MTTs, the School's prospective management information system, and our data processing requirements. He also has various other "added duties" under control, including acting as our POC for new construction at the School. Steve is presently working on his Master's Degree in Systems Management from the University of Southern California (attending classes at Belvoir, Quantico, and the Pentagon).

When he has time, Steve enjoys hunting, fishing, playing racquetball and chess, and challenging his wife, Frances, to a game of tennis. Steve says she plays as well as he does—so they are well-matched.



Rare photo—Steve takes a rest.

Steve has dived right in since his arrival, and his friendly smile, thoughtful new ideas, and capable air have already made him an integral part of the School.

Revolutionary Ideas In Survey....

by Ross Bartell

"Tactics become a useless art if they are not adapted to the terrain. A correct knowledge of the terrain gives one amazing resources in time of adversity. On this foundation rests true success...The land is to the soldier what the chessboard is to the chessplayer who wants to make moves with his pawns, castles, and so forth.

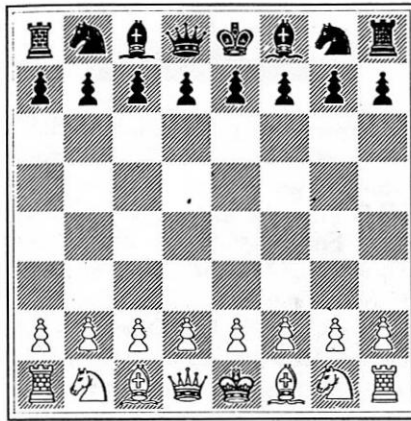
Frederick the Great



Military surveyors and cartographers played a vital role in the colonies during the years prior to and during the American revolution. Fortification, topographic, and reconnaissance surveys were some of the tasks performed by the military engineers. These surveys usually resulted in a map or plan and were used as a basis for other types of maps.



Since the objective of most eighteenth century warfare was to attack, defend or control a fortified location, the map or plan resulting from a fortification survey was important to military leaders. The instruments used in fortification surveys were alluded to in the writings of John Montresor, the chief engineer of the British forces. He made references to the use of the surveyor's compass, theodolite, and plane table in various assignments. To execute his duties, Louis Lebeque Duportail, the commandant of engineers in the Continental Army, would equip himself with three of each instrument he used: surveyor's compasses and alidades to be used with plane tables. The instrumentation and procedures to be used by the engineer were described in many military textbooks. One such source was the treatises on fortification by a professor of artillery and fortification



at the Royal Military Academy in Woolwich—John Muller. In Muller's work, explicit surveying methods were given, but exact procedures depended on the fortification being built or mapped.



During the years between the French and Indian War and the Revolution, surveying took on a more scientific character. The need for carefully run topographic surveys of the colonies was realized after the French and Indian War. At this time, surveys were supervised by the Commissioners for Trade and Plantations instead of the Secretary of War or the Board of Ordnance. This led to a generalization of surveys and maps, but a definite military style and convention was maintained.



In 1763, the colonies were divided at the Potomac River into two regions. William Gerand De Brahm was appointed as the chief surveyor of the southern region and Samuel Holland was appointed as chief surveyor of the northern region.



In 1764, Holland submitted a

report to the Lord Commissioners for Trade and Plantations in which he proposed "an accurate and just survey" of North America east of the Mississippi. The maps produced by Holland's survey were to be based on geodetic control ascertained from astronomical observations. At the same time, Charles Mason and Jeremiah Dixon were determining the length of a degree of latitude in Maryland and Pennsylvania, and were making observations to determine the difference of gravity between the Royal Observatory at Greenwich and the forks of the River Brandywine in Pennsylvania.

NEXT ISSUE—Surveying after the War breaks out.....

Grateful acknowledgement is made to *Mapping the American Revolutionary War*, by Harley, Petchenil, and Towner, which was used as a source in this article.

.....

Palmer, cont. from page 1

In later tours, Captain Palmer served at Fleet Weather Central, Guam and Alameda before being ordered to the Sixth Fleet as Staff Meteorologist. This was followed by command of Fleet Weather Facility Quonset Point, Rhode Island, until 1972, when he served as Assistant Commander, Resource Management and Training, and as Deputy to Commander Naval Weather Service Command. While in Washington, he attended evening classes and earned a Master's Degree in Financial Management from George Washington University. His next duty station was as Commanding Officer of Fleet Weather Central, Rota, Spain, after which he became the 57th commander of the U.S. Naval Oceanographic Office.

Born 23 June 1930, at Steele City, Nebraska, Captain Palmer is the son of Wallace and Grace Palmer who currently reside in Sun City, Arizona. His wife is the former Lucy Bugel of San Diego. The Palmers have two children, a son, Scott, and a daughter, Patti, both of whom work in Washington, D.C.

What's A Nice Mother Like Curly Doing With the Photolith Gang?

LI2 Grover Welsh recently decided to introduce his family, down from Newcastle, PA, to his coworkers here at DMS.

Well, his stepfather, Frank Werhnyak, and his sister, Renee, 14, took it very well. But his mom?

"She had tears in her eyes. She was shocked," admitted Grover, after Cerelena "Curly" Werhnyak dined with Jake, Helga, Al, Charlie, Calvin, Sam and their spouses.

Actually, Curly was shocked because, under Uncle Jake's kind-hearted direction, the photolith DMSers gathered together at Farrell's Ice Cream Parlor for a rip-snorting, heck-raising, birthday party in her honor.

Curly is a "Commander" of the Navy Mothers' Club, a nationwide organization which raises money for various service veterans' hospitals. Photolith thought the party would be a fitting tribute to her efforts—and a calm introduction to Grover's crazy coworkers.

"Curly", Frank, Grover and Renee, after surviving a wild and hectic ice cream bash with photolith.



Muhammad Comes To Mt. Bagley?



Former big press student Staff Sergeant Farrakhan Muhammad, USMC, has arrived to experience GAD from the Instructor's vantage point. Farrakhan, who studied under the likes of Greear, Markwell, and Roberts while he was here in 1976, began his career in 1971 with the 5th Marine Division, as a wireman. He also served temporarily as a security guard with the 3d Marine Corps Division in Okinawa (1972-1973), and as a wireman and supply technician with the Marine Aircraft Wing, Santa Anna, California, from 1973 to 1976. But then he realized that the world of the big press is where his heart really lies—or sort of, anyway.

When asked if he had any previous experience in the teaching field, SSgt Muhammad replied that he was a drill instructor with the M.C.s' Recruit Depot in San Diego, California, a job he thoroughly enjoyed.

"I like training people," he explained, "It's a power that's good to have when properly used."

Farrakhan was born in Louisiana, but raised in Michigan. He and his



wife, Janice, are the proud Poppa and Momma of three-year old Farrakhan. The elder Farrakhan of the family enjoys motorcycle-riding, disco, swimming, and is currently occupied with earning his pilot's license.

Welcome back, Farrakhan—hope they can get that name on your I.D. card.

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Editor: Linda Stacy

MUSINGS ON THE MUSER, *continued from page 1. Also see Page 8.*

holes...ratholes...waterholes...glory holes...bagle holes...Fruit of the Loom underwear men...late-night disc jockeys...bestiality...Homer Formby...shoe lace length...the hot in hot sauce...mechanics on duty...goof-offs...the capitol of Thailand (all 100 letters of it)...“sticking fingers in the throat”...“Eat here, get gas”...“Eat dirt cheap”...U.S. Army Recruiting Station:“We buy, sell, or trade”...Betty Crocker and her ageless beauty...E.F. Hutton gets no privacy...reorganizing the government...elect the President by holding a gong show contest...elect the Vice President through lottery...“Drive-thru Home Made Biscuits”...shoes by the side of the road...baby pigeons...the moon lives in Prince William County...foreigners who desperately try to ask in English: “Vere iz McDonald’s?”...The Fable of Haverland...What would you do with your tail when you sat down?...Why the Yankee aggressionists went south...dental floss...buttons that won’t stay buttoned...bear left...drawbridge operators...salad bars with chunks of lettuce larger than the bowl given....

And that, folks, was only the beginning.

Major Millians once explained his method behind the “Musings”. He kept each of his ideas on a 3x5 card, scrawling them down as they occurred to him (while he was all soapy in the shower, no doubt), and filing them safely away until the inspiration was so acute he had to set pen to paper.

And what subjects! He had some regulars, of course, especially his “Millians’ Unsung Heroes Hall of Fame” which had quite a population overrun toward the end. Occasionally, he would turn absolutely serious, as his column on the dedication and expertise of the instructors in the School indicates.

But mostly Bob’s writing took the form of a smorgasboard, with all dishes having equal merit (hamburgers took their rightful place next to filet mignon). Any of the so-called trivial matters we dismiss daily—floss stuck in the teeth, mysterious oil stains under the car, the mattress by the side of the road—were a great inspiration to Surveyor Bob. He could extract from the simplest matters some real gems on the complexity of human nature. He gave names to things we never discuss, but often wonder about.

■ ■ ■

A member of DMS once commented: “Major Millians writes just the way he talks.” And that is the enviable truth. He hid behind no pretense and the matters he vented were made up of two parts sincerity and one part hilarity—or perhaps that should be two parts hilarity and one part sincerity? Reading his “Musings” was like making Mondays into Fridays.

There are countless other anecdotes about Major Millians that will never be included in any official account of him, but no article about him would be complete without mention of the infamous hooie stick.

■ ■ ■

This was a mysterious Georgian creation, carved out of the bark of some extremely rare tree (oak?). It held a propeller at one end that turned “on command”—much to the delight of graduating students who had fully expected to hear a dry discussion on the merits of their chosen field. But, as Bob would explain, the stick really held no magic. It could be worked by anyone who understood its mechanics—the “magic” that comes from will and experience and education.



Ooooh, la, la, dat’s a spicy M.P.!

There may be some yet undiscovered psychological link to dressing young men in polished little suits and then having them join the Service as they get older. (Service recruiters: take note.)

If there’s anybouy in the School who knows all about most of you, it’s this masterful fellow. In the extracurricular arena, he goes in for a “soft” touch and a royal flush. We imagine he does a pretty good Cary Grant imitation, too: “Judy, Judy, Judy!”

C’mon, gang, lend me some support and we can get this mission

Major Millians has returned to the Geodetic Survey Squadron, Vandenberg AFB, where he is sure to feel more at home than ever. To hear the Major tell it, there is nobody on God’s green earth quite like a surveyor. His pride in his profession broke through at every opportunity—as visitors to the School soon discovered.

So, really, the “Musings” were Bob’s other profession.

A surveyor first, last and always. But we rather think the world will suffer if he doesn’t continue to write about things on the side of the road. The “official” part of life is hardly ever the most significant one.

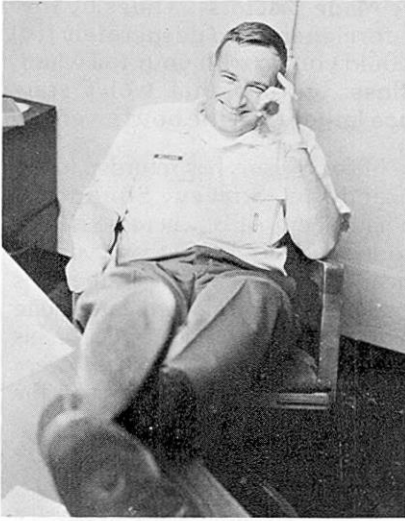
It always comes down to this—good luck and good writing, Bob. Please send periodic updates on the roads and signs in California.



accomplished. (It’s so obvious it makes me wince.) He’s up and coming, so give me a call at x43497, or x42667.

Looking Back on Major Bob; Surveyor; Muse

Captions by Ruth Soward. Musings by the Major.

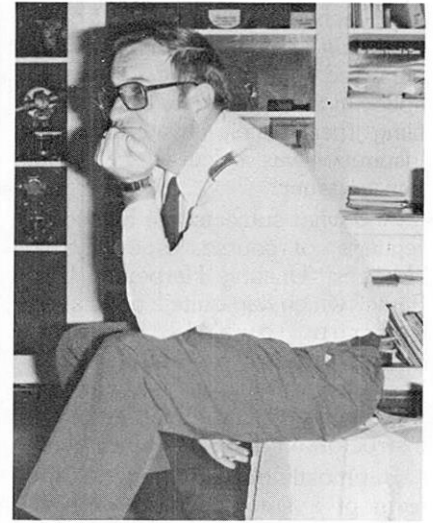


During the four (long) years that Major Robert W. Millians was here at DMS, he accomplished many wonderful (wondrous?) tasks.

“Larger problems such as matrimony, money, and hegemony (monies are the root of all evil?) generally resolve themselves over a period of time, but little problems—the bugs of everyday life—never cease.”

He was a fierce leader (slave-driver) responsible for innovative ideas which have improved DMS. He was Honorary Master at Arms of the DMS chapter of the Warrant Officer Protection Society (WOPA). He established a Survey tradition of stomping the head of his favorite warrant officer at least once a month. He was also responsible for bringing Juan Valdez to Survey.

“With the current rage for the reorganization of government, I would like to propose the establishment of a department called Here. With such a department there would be no question as to where the buck would stop...”



Well-preserved for his years, Major Millians is older than he looks. Few people know that he was the model for Rodin's famous sculpture, “The Thinker”.

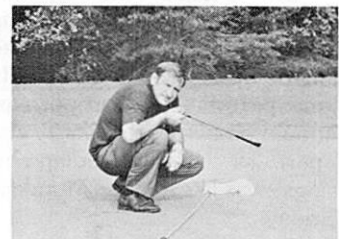
“Bob's Law of Waiting: The length of the wait is inversely proportional to the quality of the waiting area. Places where you have to stand up take all day. If the waiting area is nice, the wait will be five minutes.”

Yep, we're in a hole now that the Major Muser is gone.....



“Dan, that's the worst homemade wine I ever tasted.”

“And if you really think about the subject of the mysteries of life, you'll realize that every nationality has adopted a saying that encompasses the unexplainable. The Spanish have “Que sera, sera”; the French have “C'est la vie”; the Germans say “Macht nichtz”—and we Americans have the very poetic, “What the heck!”



CONTOUR

Volume 8, Number 19

Defense Mapping School

2 October 1981

Zebell Destined For Graphic Arts

His third grade teacher had him pegged all along. LTC Robert A. Zebell, GAD's new Chief, has spent almost two decades in the Army and never served in a topo unit—until now, of course. But during Social Studies class, right there in Mrs. Udberg's room, the teacher predicted: "You like geography so much, Bob, you're bound to be a mapmaker."

But even without the DMS on his bio, LTC Zebell has had a very interesting and distinguished career. After he graduated from the University of Illinois in 1962, Uncle Sam beckoned him hither and Bob became a private in the U.S. Army. He attended Officers' Candidate School, graduating in 1963, and has climbed through the ranks since then.

Among other assignments, LTC Zebell has served two years in Vietnam; first with the 9th Division Artillery as a Target Analyst; then with the 3d Battalion, 34th Artillery, as a Battery Commander; and finally, with the 23d Artillery Group. While serving in Vietnam from 1967 to 1968, LTC Zebell was tasked to help with the unique job of setting a base camp in the Mekong Delta. Because of constant flooding, this necessitated the dredging of 27 million cubic yards of sediment from the Mekong River to build the camp on "solid" ground. In other words, with his assistance, the earth was raised for a square mile in order to keep the camp from "sogging" away.

Colonel Stockhausen initiates the Combined Federal Campaign at DMS for FY82. At right, is CFC Coordinator Major Farr. DMS has the enviable record of exceeding its goal every year since 1974.

See "A Message From the Director" on page 2.



LTC Zebell, born to map?

Between the Vietnam tours, in 1970, Bob earned his MA in Geography from Eastern Michigan University. He also served as an Assistant Professor of Military Science at the university from 1968 to 1970.

He has also served a total of six and one-half years in Germany, where more than one good thing happened to him. His first tour there was with the 2d Battalion, 5th Artillery, where he served as a Battery Executive Officer and Assistant S3. There, during

Zebell, page 8



A Message From the Director

The 1982 Combined Federal Campaign will begin soon here at DMS. Please give serious consideration to the meaning of CFC and the effect that your contribution has on the lives of the people who are touched by the supported agencies. Millions of people worldwide, nationally, and locally, are affected directly or indirectly by the agencies that CFC supports.

When you give, you are reaching out in a very personal sense to affect

and to better the lives of those served by CFC agencies. Your contribution is especially vital to offset the reduction of Federal Aid Programs that are supplemented by CFC agencies. When your keyworker contacts you, please contribute as substantially as you can. A particularly easy method of contributing is by payroll reduction. As in the past, you may specify those agencies that you wish to support, or you may make a general contribution. Anonymous contributions may also be made.



I invite you to join me in supporting this year's Combined Federal Campaign. I look forward to reporting a successful conclusion. With your help, we will be able to say that DMS cared and DMS shared.

1981 Proclaimed Year of Disabled Persons

National Employ the Handicapped Week Begins

Presidential Proclamation

"We seek, in the 1980s, an era of national renewal, and an era that will set loose again the energy and ingenuity of the American people.

Today, there are 35 million disabled Americans who represent one of our most underutilized national resources. Their will, their spirit, and their hearts are not impaired, despite their limitations. All of us stand to gain when those who are disabled share in America's opportunities.

To increase the participation of disabled persons in our national life and in the lives of other nations, the United Nations has designated 1981 as the Year of Disabled Persons.

Through partnerships of disabled and nondisabled persons, of our private sector and government, and of our national, state, and community organizations, we can expand the opportunities for

disabled persons to make a fuller contribution to our national life.

NOW, THEREFORE, in keeping with the goals of the International Year, I Ronald Reagan, President of the United States of America, do hereby proclaim 1981 the International Year of Disabled Persons in the United States."

In conjunction with the International Year of Disabled Persons, 4-10 October has been designated as National Employ the Handicapped Week. There are 11 million Americans between the ages of 16-64 who bear the dual burdens of disability and frequent job discrimination.

This week, take a few moments to consider the broad-ranging capabilities of the handicapped:

The light used in your office was made possible by a deaf man. While your radio plays, consider that it was a physically handicapped man

who helped invent it. If you listen to contemporary music, you may hear a very popular artist—who is blind. If you prefer classical, you may enjoy a symphony written by a composer who couldn't hear. The President who set an unbeatable American political record—could hardly walk. A woman born unable to see, speak, or hear stands as a great achiever in American history. Another woman, who had polio, was the winner of three Gold Olympic Medals.

The attainment of the Human Goals Charter for the Department of Defense requires that we strive:

"To contribute to the improvement of our society, including its disadvantaged members, by greater utilization of our human and physical resources while maintaining full effectiveness in the performance of our primary mission."

The handicapped enrich our lives. Let's enrich theirs.

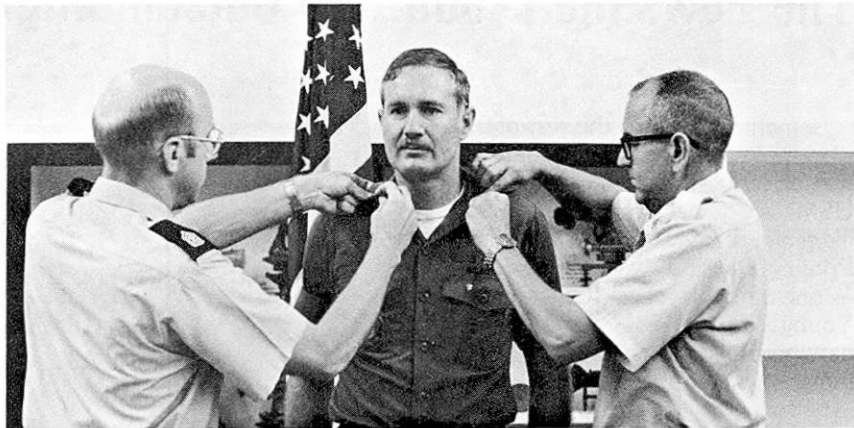
SGM is Silver For Davis' Promo

So what do you give a SGM on his silver anniversary?

Why, the honor of promoting a fellow surveyor, of course!

In this case, the surveyor was Instructor SSG Charlie Davis, oops, that should be SFC Charlie Davis. The SGM was our own Bill Locke, informally celebrating his 25 years of service to our country with the promotion ceremony on the afternoon of 4 September. COL Stockhausen was on hand to join in on the ceremony.

SFC Davis has been with DMS since last fall. He came to the School from the Yuma Proving Ground, Arizona, where he was involved with a wide variety of artillery and satellite testing. Charlie has also served as a surveyor with the 649th Engineer Battalion (Germany); with the 30th here on Post; and with several other survey battalions in Germany and Korea. He joined the service in 1959 and has attended the Topographic Computing Course at D/TOPO, and the Advanced Geodetic Survey Course here at DMS.



"Just cross my palm with silver, and..." Surveying the surveyors in Survey: From left to right, Hi Ho Silver Surveyor, SGM Locke; the new SFC Surveyor, Charlie Davis; and MSG Jake Bernard, the NCOIC of the Department of—Survey! Happy anniversary to Bill, and best wishes to Charlie.

SGM Locke, as you all know, joined the Service a thousand years ago and has been at the School forever (for which we are truly fortunate, Bill).

"Not only am I proud to be promoting SSG Davis on my 25th Anniversary," commented the

SGM, "But I am proud to be promoting a fellow surveyor."

'Twas a cause for celebration all around! Our congratulations to the Davis family—and to the Lockes as well. We'll have to arrange for a "general" promotion on the SGM's golden anniversary.

But Sue Is A MSG



Joking that his wife, Susan, always seems "one rank ahead of me", Construction Drafting Instructor Robert Murphy was recently promoted to Sergeant First Class in a penthouse ceremony.

LTC Valvo did the honors and much of the third floor was present to witness the family-centered event. Also on hand were the Murphy children: Melanie, Renea, and Sean.

LTC Valvo spoke of the importance of family support to those within the Services, and especially to those who have advanced to the levels of E-7 and E-8. SFC Murphy, in obvious agreement with the Chief's opinion, planted a huge "thank-you" kiss on Susan, creating smiles all around.

Bob has been a member of DMS since January and has once again proven we are a first-class organization.

Proof that Susan is a rank ahead! She beat LTC Valvo to the "pin".

Shuler Receives Jaycee Recognition

The Few...the Proud...the Outstanding

Sometimes it takes the rest of the world a little longer to find out what we already know. One of the USMC's "few good men", SSgt Tommie Shuler, of GAD's Offset Printing Division, was just selected as one of the Jaycees' "Outstanding Young Men of 1981", an honor of nationwide significance.

To a great extent, Tommie's selection for this honor was contingent on the diverse educational background and experience he has gained since joining the DMS team. Oftentimes, in the professional shuffle to keep the School rolling smoothly along, we overlook individuals' private objectives in life—and the milestones they have reached. Tommie's educational achievements, chronicled in this article, are a shining example of how well an individual's goals can mesh with the School's professional ones.

SSgt Shuler arrived at DMS in October of 1978. He first enrolled in a course taught by NOVACOCO entitled "Oral Communication". As an Instructor, Tommie felt a need to sharpen his skills in this area, to learn the rubrics of counseling, how a message flows from one person,



Tom holds his Jaycees' Certificate and the volume which lists his achievements.

registers with another, and is then relayed effectively within an entire organization.

Tommie made the biggest commitment of his educational career after graduating from this course and finding he thoroughly enjoyed learning for its own sake. He enrolled in Montgomery College to pursue an associate arts degree in printing. While attending Montgomery, he also managed to squeeze in the ever-popular ITC, and the Programmed Writers' Course.

When he realized he's like to know more about the machines he taught, Tommie was granted permission to travel to Boston and complete a factory learning course in November of 1979. A month later, Tommie earned his Senior Instructor's Certificate.

In the Spring of the next year, Tommie had amassed sufficient credits to earn certificates of completion in Basic Photolithographic Processes; the Offset Duplicating Course, the 1250 Multi-Repair Course, and the Letter Press Course. Along the way, Tommie completed the Criterion Reference Instruction workshop.

In February of 1981, Tommie's sister, Janie, who holds a master's degree in physical sciences and is also appreciative of the value of education, nominated him for the Jaycees' award.

Tommie finished up most of the required credits for his A.A. degree in the Spring of 1981. He made the Dean's List, with a Spring average of 4.00, and a cumulative average of 3.54. He also received the Montgomery College Chancellor's Honor Award.

And then Tommie received word that he had received the Jaycees' honor: "This tribute brings recognition to yourself, to your profession, and to the organization which you serve," he was told.

One might suppose that this student is ready to kick back for a deserved vacation. Nope, he's got the books open again. He's presently taking a course in shorthand and studying to take the College Level Entrance Program (CLEP) test in computer science so that he may earn his A.A. degree in January. Tommie is also eagerly awaiting his promotion to Gunnery Sergeant, for which he was selected last December.

Tommie has found his personal faith in the value of education. He says, very simply, "Self-improvement and education—even education with a small "e"—can secure a happy life."

Calorie consumption

A recent report by the Southern California Medical Association pointed out that proper weight control and physical fitness cannot be attained by dieting alone. Many people who are engaged in sedentary occupations do not realize that calories can be burned by the hundreds by engaging in strenuous exercises that do not require physical exercise. The following is a list of calorie burning activities and the number of calories per hour they consume.

Beating around the bush 75
 Jumping to conclusions 100
 Climbing the walls 150

Swallowing your pride 50
 Passing the buck 25
 Throwing your weight around 50-300
 (Depending upon your weight)
 Dragging your heels 100
 Pushing your luck 250
 Making mountains out of molehills 500
 Hitting the nail on the head 50
 Wading through paperwork 300
 Bending over backwards 75
 Jumping on the bandwagon 200
 Balancing the books 23
 Running around in circles 350
 Eating crow 225
 Tooting your own horn 25
 Climbing the ladder of success 750
 Pulling out the stoppers 75
 Adding fuel to the fire 150
 Wrapping it up at day's end 12

(Reprinted from the Foreign Service Medical Bulletin)



Weedon is a-windin' away...



Kommes Arrivus Supplyus

Yessir, Mr. President..

Supply Side Economics at DMS

In keeping with the executive interest in supply-side economics, there have been a couple of items of note on the Supply side of DMS.

The first of these is the official arrival of TSgt Larry Kommes, who has actually been in charge of Supply since April, when SFC Fred Cherry was on temporary duty, but has only recently come "on board".

TSgt Kommes is an Air Force man who may not appreciate all this "on board" lingo. When queried by our intrepid interviewer as to which other "battalions" he had served, he suggested she had been around the Army so long she didn't know her battalions from her squadrons.

So, well, huh. TSgt Kommes most recently served with the HTC squadron (do I have that right?)—from January until April of this year when he was plucked out to aid us through our chiefless times. At HTC, Larry was the NCOIC of Management Analysis, a position he likens to Leslie Matthews' job "on the military side." Prior to the HTC squadron, Larry served for seven and a half years with the 435th Supply Battalion, oh, I mean Squadron, at Rhein-Main AFB, Germany, where he was NCOIC of Document Control Section and Procedures and Standardization Sections.

Larry originally hails from Fulda, Minnesota, and now makes the long trek to DMS from Fort Washington, with his wife, Phyl, who also works on Post. They have a son, Christopher, aged 10.

Larry has numerous awards for fast pitch and slow pitch softball, but if you're looking to sign him up for next year's team, you'd better ask Phyl if he's available. He is also a freelance automechanic and would love to have a radio tuned only to country and western music at AMS-S.

Of DMS he says: "I love it. I'd like to stay forever." Blanche O'Connor suggested that this desire must spring from the good work done by his coworkers, but we can just assume Larry is a glutton for punishment.

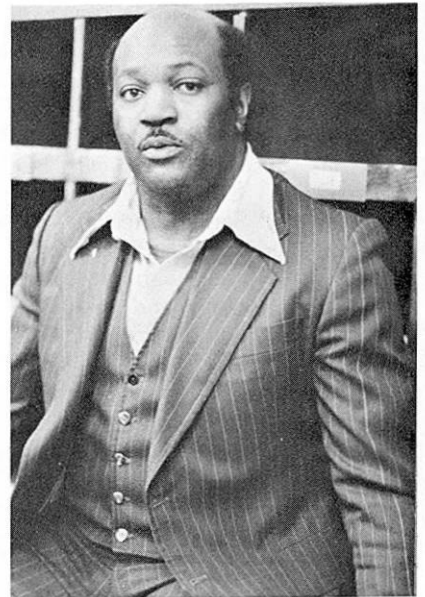
Welcome to the DMS squadron, Lar, now go over those figures one more time.



We are also sad to report that one-half of the trusty "can-do" pair, Mr. George Weedon, has taken his talents as a driver, forklift-operator, and mover extraordinaire to Training and Audiovisual Support Command (TASC), where he will be a permanent part of their team.

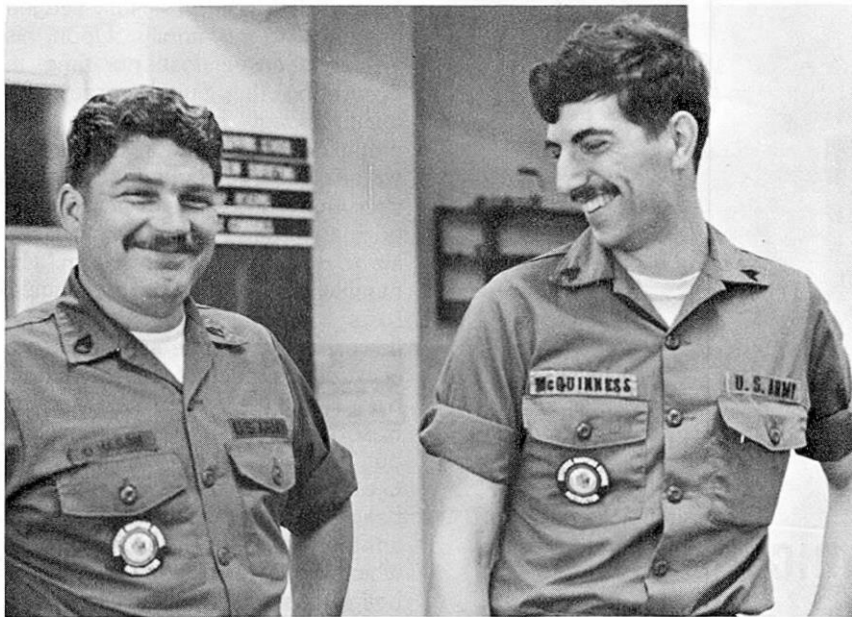
George has been with the School since January 1979, when he was taken on as a temporary, but we always felt that he was a fully-fledged member of the family. Upon his arrival, George lost no time in decorating the Supply area with examples of his favorite craft: moulding and painting concrete statues. George could do just about everything, and the figures he placed on the windows lent a personalized air to the dark Supply room. His handiwork included birds, angels, fogs, bird baths, squirrels, flowerpots, and love seats. George also spends much of his free time at his trailer at the Wilderness Camping Resort, where he often sets his bait out for fish—and bikinis! There, George relaxes with his beagle/basset (and George has another name for his breed): Bobo, which is short for Buddha. Bobo the beagle/basset, smokes cigars and was born on George's birthday. But now, George reports, "He's older than I am in dog years."

We'll definitely feel an empty spot, as will George's coworker, Ed, who will now take over the full position as "jack of all trades and moveable objects".



And our next contestant on La\$ Vega\$ Gambit...Nope, that's the polished Fred Cherry, now at the U.S. Army's Concept Activity, Arlington Hall Section.

The "O" and the "Mc" Boost CONS...



Who is tickling their toes? From left to right, the "O" and the "Mc".

An "O" and a "Mc" have arrived to give Construction Survey a boost.

SSG Patrick O'Hagan, who is the father of Patrick, Ryan, and Tom ("Shane") O'Hagan, ages two to ten, as well as twelve-year-old Trina, comes to us from the 51st Engineer Detachment, Presidio of San Francisco, where he was a—yep, construction supervisor.

A native of Tacoma, Washington, Pat has also served with D Company, 864th Engineer Detachment, San Francisco; the 44th Engineer Battalion (Combat Heavy) in Korea; with the 14th Engineer Battalion; and with the Combat Development Experimentation Engineer Company.

This is Pat's first tour with DMS and he has attended the Advanced Individual Training Course to gain instructional expertise in his field. Pat counts team sports such as baseball and football as his favorites. In San Francisco, he was an umpire for the Little League (7-9 year old division—perhaps we could use Pat at the picnic softball games). Pat also enjoys keeping tropical fish. We welcome Pat and Darla, his wife, not to mention the rest of the "O's".

Like Pat, SGT Gary McGuinness is also new to DMS—at least as an Instructor. He attended the Construction Survey Course, of which he was the class leader, and liked DMS so well he requested a return engagement—this time on the other side of the lectern. He is bound to enjoy the "fun" of grading rather than the "fun" of being graded.

Gary has served with the 11th Engineer Battalion as a demolition specialist and as an atomic demolition munitions crew member. Other ADM crew member tours include the Weapons Support Detachment/Korea 4th Missile Command, and the 66th Engineer Company, Fort Hood, Texas. He last served with the 46th Engineer Battalion, Korea, as a Survey Crew Chief.

Gary collects coins, primarily American ones, and enjoys bowling and soccer when he can get a team together. Any takers, DMS?

The McGuinness family includes Marian, Gary's wife, baby son Joseph, who is twenty months old, and "Ashley", the lady collie. Gary and Marian, who is in the Reserves, are also the owners of two cockatiels, "Bird", and "George".

Chief Inspector Retires—Doesn't Condemn Us

DCAG's Senior CCD Instructor, MSG Gordon Brown, has opted for the joys (?) of civilian life after eighteen years in the Army—and four years in the Air Force.

A construction foreman and inspector for most of his career, MSG Brown arrived last July eager and ready to inspect our construction. Little did he realize that the "Ins" on his orders stood not for "Inspector", but "Instructor"

Well, we welcomed him aboard, anyway, always wondering if he would have condemned Bagley and Wheeler Halls if we'd just given him the chance. MSG Brown just received the JSCM for his work at the School.

The citation reads, in part: "Master Sergeant Brown was the inspiration and the driving force behind the coordination and scheduling of the Construction Drafting Course during implementation of the GO/NO GO grading system. His superb technical knowledge, combined with innate ability to plan and coordinate, has clearly enabled the Construction Drafting Course to provide superior professional instruction throughout this period."

Our best wishes for continued success as Mister Brown heads out into the civilian world.

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What's Going On In DCAG?

Making the World A More Colorful Place

Several months ago an article in the *Contour* went into great detail explaining the printing process as taught by the Offset Printing Department. What does that have to do with the Color Separation Phase of Basic Carto? Everything! Because of the printing techniques now in use—our job is a necessity. Whether we like it or not, one law of the printing press must be obeyed—only one color can be printed at a time. Since maps are normally printed in four colors, the features to be printed in each color must be printed separately.

Throughout the years, several different methods for separating the colors for map printing have been used. The film and filter method depends entirely on photographic means. By combining different colored filters with film of desired sensitivity, it is possible to screen out unwanted colors while retaining the desired ones. Because this method requires highly-skilled camera operators and special filters and films that are not available to field units, it is rarely used by the military.

The masking method is also a photographic process, but in this technique, all features except those in the desired color are masked out of the negative using an opaque material such as goldenrod. It is only effective if the different colors on the map do not overprint each other and occur in clearly separate areas. Therefore, this method, too, is rarely used.

The opaquing method necessitates processing as many negatives of the original manuscript as there are going to be colors printed. This is because all detail except that to be printed in a desired color is painted out with opaquing fluid. As with the other methods already described, this process is neither effective nor practical for military use.

If you're wondering if there really is a method practical for military use...be patient! We're getting closer.



The pen and ink drafting method involves tracing with ink all detail desired to be printed in each separate color. This is done from a blue line copy of the compilation manuscript. One inked flat is prepared for each color to be printed. The drawbacks to this method should be obvious to anyone blessed with four thumbs and bleary eyes on Monday morning! Hours of tedious work can suddenly resemble a Rorschach ink blot test with one accidentally spilled bottle of ink. Pen and ink drafting, therefore, is usually used only for overlays within military units.

Finally, for those of you patient enough to have read this far (or desperate for something to do), we come to the scribing method. This is the most widely used method of color separation used in both the military and civilian worlds. It is often referred to as the negative engraving method because it involves engraving or scribing details on an emulsion-coated plastic base to form a negative.

The process begins with a scribecoat, which is a dimensionally stable, transparent plastic sheet coated with an opaque finish. It can be any color, but matte orange is most often used. The compilation manuscript is printed onto the coated side so that it is a reverse reading. The coating is then cut away

to rigid specifications using very precise instruments called scribes or engavers. The scribes can either be rigid, or flexible (with a swivel), and use either sharpened needles or blades, depending on the features to be scribed. The cut-away lines are the only portion of the image that will print, so one scribecoat flat must be prepared for each color to be printed.

The engraved scribecoat negatives are the final rendition of the map as it will appear in printed copy. The quality of the finished map, therefore, depends to a large extent on the skill of the scriber and his or her adherence to prescribed specifications.

How precise are the specifications? Extremely! Formats, symbols, colors, dimensions, and lineweights are all required to conform to rigid standards. Lineweight specifications are given in thousandths of an inch! Have you ever tried to trace a smooth, consistent line of .004"—and stay on the printed image while you do it?

"Impossible," you say? Not to the experienced scribing technician or to the editor who is checking the scribecoats before they go to the reproduction section. The art of scribing takes patience and practice, a steady hand, clear vision, (have you ever noticed how many cartographers wear glasses?), and a tolerance for working on light tables all day. This has given rise to the motto: "Cartographers Do It On Light Tables".

I've said all of that to say this: because printing presses can print only one color at a time, part of the cartographer's job is to break the original map compilation manuscript down into the individual colors that will appear on the finished map. This is the only way press plates can be made—and the map printed. It is a slow and tedious job, but one which is very rewarding when the scribing technician sees the final product come back from the press section.



MYSTERY PERSON

That original Mystery Person pro herself, Ms. Carla Davis, was the first from Bagley to proclaim: "That has got to be Jack Del Barto." The Wheeler honors go to summer hire Jeff Via, of DCAG, (but was that not Bev Eppolito's voice we heard in the background?).

"Dat's a spicy MP" was a link to Jack's heritage: eye-taliun. "Who knows all about most of you" referred to his record-keeping on you military folk. (In retrospect, I wish I'd made some reference to his enviably clean desk, but I guess that would have made it terribly easy. Jack's the only one I've met at DMS who keeps such a spiffy set of drawers.) "Masterful" referred to his new rank. Then there was that clue that Jack himself didn't understand, but which immediately tipped it off for several of you: "soft touch" should have led you not to Jack's personality, but to his love for softball. "Royal flush" was a hint for

the poker-players of the world—and I'm sure they all know this Jack of the cards. (I can assure you, he plays for chips, and not for that green stuff. At least none of it slips through his fingers.) "Judy, Judy, Judy" is Jack's wife's name, that is, he is married to one wife and her name is Judy.

I would like to correct a broad-scale misconception: "makes me wince" was not an obvious hint at our beloved ex-Director; I truly thought that "mission...accomplished" made things too easy, readers.

Now, I'd like to have a word in private with the person who suggested it was Cary Grant.



Well, we've scraped rock-bottom with this one, folks, and I ain't whistling Dixie. Looks like next time I'll have to start a new MP feature called "Guess the Legs...Hands... What Have You of This DMSer."



"Can the SGM come out and play today, Mrs. Locke?"

Weren't you all young once? I promise not to tell how long ago. I won't plead anymore.

Our present MP has proved herself to be a source of glory (embarrassment?) for most of you. She's never been in the service, but she's taken a shot anyway. Familiar with tourists, she is a yearling at DMS and has been named after various fruits and vegetables. (COL Wood called her other things.)

Zebell, continued from page 1

Fasching, which is the jubilant equivalent to our Mardi Gras, he met his future wife, Helgard. ("You danced with her and fell in love, huh?" "Yep, that's it!")

It was also in Germany and nearby Austria that LTC Zebell became an avid ski, slalom, and sailing fan.

His other German tours included service with the 1st Battalion, 81st Artillery, as a Battery Commander, and with the 56th Artillery Brigade as a Logistics Staff Officer. While in Germany, from 1971 to 1975, he was responsible for construction of the PERSHING hardened missile sites for three PERSHING missile battalions. His job dealt with the construction of concrete launch pads, reinforced bunkers, and various other construction for maintenance, troop, and communications facilities.

After a three-year tour at Fort Riley, where he was an Assistant Inspector General, LTC Zebell went to the Engineer Waterways Experimental Station, in Vicksburg, Mississippi, where he was Research and Development Coordinator from 1978 until his assignment to DMS.

He actually served as a geohydrologist for three projects at the Waterways. One of these was at Aberdeen Proving Grounds and another at the Michigan Missile Plant. The third was with the Rocky Mountain Arsenal in Colorado, where he worked for two years.

At the Arsenal, he was involved with controlling and purifying water contaminated by nerve gas and other chemical warfare wastes. The project involved geophysical work: drilling, pump tests, and, finally, the

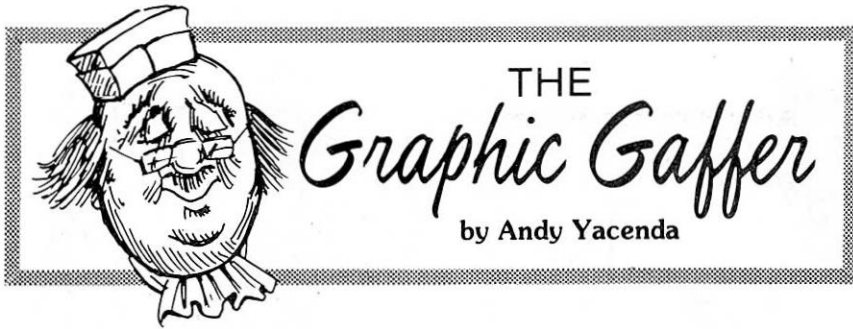
construction of a 7,000 foot facility to remove contaminated groundwater, treat it, and reinject it back into the ground.

When asked if he might not be bored sitting behind a desk after all of this underground exploration, the Chief said that he felt very much a part of the topo/repro scene now. As a graduate of the most recent MC&GOC, LTC Zebell feels he has been "brought up to speed"

Bob and Helgard are the parents of two children, Kim, who is fourteen; and Roland, who just turned twelve last week. There is also a Springer spaniel in the family, by the name of Scott.

Sports enthusiasts take note: LTC Zebell thoroughly enjoys racquetball, in addition to his other favorites, and likes to hunt.

Welcome to your destiny, Chief.



THE Graphic Gaffer

by Andy Yacenda

"Why can't you run that press? You just graduated from the School, didn't you?"

If you expect a graphics graduate from the Defense Mapping School to be a fully-qualified journeyman printer, you're in for a big surprise. It is not, and probably never will be, the intent of the Graphic Arts Department to train entry level troops to be journeyman level printers. There are two basic reasons why we can't: it takes too long, which would make the course too costly, and there are many tasks which require a sizeable amount of "hands-on" training to develop the skills necessary to be considered a journeyman.

While in School, the student, or apprentice, is required to satisfactorily accomplish tasks considered critical to his or her job. These critical tasks are identified

through communication between DMS and each individual branch of Service, after consulting field surveys and other educational development aids. The end product will generally represent what the apprentice must know to satisfactorily perform in a unit after graduating from the School. Factors which are usually considered when selecting these critical tasks include: the frequency with which the task is normally performed; the density of printers who must perform the tasks, the learning difficulty of the task and the availability of technically-qualified supervisors in the field to develop and refine these newly-acquired skills.

During the course, we target objectives to what is referred to as "Level Two Proficiency". Generally, "Level Two" describes a standard which is a little lower than the actual job standard but is considered acceptable for an entry-level apprentice. In a reasonable training period, we teach the basic "how-to", but it is necessary for the first-line supervisor, out where the "rubber meets the road", to develop and refine those basic skills into journeyman level proficiency.

The Department of Labor feels that it takes approximately four years (8000 hours), of both School and on-the-job training to consider an offset press apprentice qualified to move up to journeyman status.

Since DoD printing organizations usually print standardized products, and very little, if any, process color, it's safe to assume that journeyman level performance can probably be achieved after about two years of field experience. Starting with a School-trained apprentice, the development cycle will probably start with about three to six months

of close supervision, not necessarily from the Sarge or Chief, but perhaps from a more experienced apprentice or journeyman level operator.

During the next phase, covering another three to six months, less supervision is required and periods of production, without someone looking over his or her shoulder, can be expected. During the final phase, which could encompass the last six to twelve months, the apprentice should be capable of performing all technical tasks with very little supervision—or supervision only when very complex or infrequently performed tasks are to be accomplished.



Although the key to developing a highly-skilled journeyman printer is to start with formal school training, equally important is the continuation of the apprentice's training by the first-line supervisor in the field. This cannot be overemphasized. If viewed by the supervisor as "part of the job", and integrated with the organization's normal production commitments, this training will be minimally disruptive. The ultimate result may be a more qualified printer, and, subsequently, a more productive organization. Viewed as essential career development and not as "mission impossible", the apprentice, supervisor, and organization will undoubtedly derive many benefits.

the SOBERBOWL GAME

FINISH

BIG PARTY ~ YOU ARE INVITED!
START HERE MOVE FORWARD
FIVE SPACES



ASK A FRIEND ALONG;
 MOVE UP **7 SPACES**

TOO YOUNG TO BUY YOUR OWN,
SO YOU ASK SOMEONE OLDER TO
BUY BEER FOR YOU; MOVE
5 SPACES
BACKWARDS



STOP FOR A
QUICK DRINK
TO LOOSEN UP; ..
YOU LOSE TWO
TURNS

PASS UP WINE FOR SOME
CELERY AND DIP MOVE
AHEAD 10 SPACES.

YOU STUDY THE "DRINK-
O-METER" CHART AND
FIGURE OUT YOUR LIMIT
FOR THE NIGHT; MOVE UP
10 SPACES

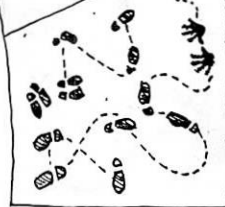


YOU "O.P." ON BEER
BECAUSE YOU LOSE
TRACK OF HOW MANY
YOU'VE HAD. LOSE 2 TURNS

DRINK FRUIT JUICES
WHILE PLAYING GAMES
FOR 1 HOUR. MOVE
AHEAD 6 SPACES.



YOU SPEND 1 HOUR
DANCING WITH YOUR
DATE; MOVE AHEAD
10 SPACES.



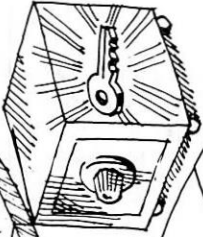
YOU JOIN A PLOT TO ADD
HARD LIQUOR TO THE PUNCH
BOWL. LOSE ONE TURN.



A PAL WHO DRINKS A LOT WANTS TO GO OUT
JOY-RIDING BUT YOU DECLINE. MOVE AHEAD
FOUR SPACES.



YOUR BEST FRIEND IS TOO DRUNK TO DRIVE
YOU PERSUADE HIM TO GIVE YOU
HIS KEYS 'TILL HE'S
SOBER. FORWARD
12 SPACES.



YOU PASS UP A
DRINKING GAME
MOVE FORWARD
8 SPACES.

YOUR DATE'S DRINK TO
LOOSEN HER UP. MOVE
BACK 15
SPACES.



If your game plan is weak, contact CW3 Tom Nolta, the DMS Drug and Alcohol Abuse Officer, for confidential advice and referral for you or your dependents.

Marking the 206th

by Steve Yoakem

ALSO, see page 8.

The Marines of Fort Belvoir will celebrate the 206th birthday of our Corps with a traditional November double-header ceremony.

First, the DMS Marine students, instructors, and staff will host a cake-cutting ceremony in the Bagley Hall

Marines Host Dual Celebration

Auditorium at 0730 on 10 November. All members of DMS are heartily welcome and encouraged to attend.

Then it will be dress blues and shower shoes foot-stomping time as we assemble at the Holiday House Restaurant in Dumfries for the Fort Belvoir Marine Staff Non-commissioned Officers' Birthday

Ball. Colonel Stockhausen will be the Guest of Honor. The gala celebration is hosted by the DMS Marine Instructors.

We want to see all our friends there, dining and dancing to help us celebrate, so if you haven't received your printed invitation, see a Marine Instructor.

CONTOUR

Volume 8, Number 20

Defense Mapping School

16 October 1981

Former DMS Director Heads ETL

Colonel Edward K. Wintz is the new Commander and Director of the U.S. Army Engineer Topographic Laboratories at Fort Belvoir, Virginia. For the past two years, COL Wintz served as district engineer, U.S. Army Engineer District, Riyadh, Saudi Arabia. From 1975 to 1979, he was the Director of the Defense Mapping School.

Colonel Wintz' previous assignment includes a wealth of experience in military topographic theory, doctrine, and practice, starting with the Army Map Service's Project Betty in the Philippines, Midway, and Hawaii (1959-1962). Then he taught astronomy and physical geography at West Point and went on to assignment as Mapping Officer and Commander, 227th Engineer Detachment, in Vietnam. Later, he became Director, Advanced Systems, and Commander, Troop Command, U.S. Army Topographic Command. He commanded the 30th Engineer Battalion (Base Topographic) from 1971 until 1973.

Colonel Wintz served on Eastern



Colonel Edward K. Wintz

Ocean Military District Tours in the Arctic and the Azores between 1955 and 1958. Then he commanded "B" Company, 1st Engineer Battalion, until 1959. He also worked in the Office of the Assistant Chief of Staff for Intelligence, Department of the Army, in 1973 and 1974.

Colonel Wintz graduated from the University of California (Berkeley) in

1955 with a bachelor's degree in Civil Engineering and a ROTC commission in the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers. He received his master's degree in Geodetic Science from Ohio State University (OSU) in 1961, and a doctorate in the same subject was awarded to him by OSU in 1965. He completed the Command and General Staff College, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, in 1970, and the Army War College in 1975.

Colonel Wintz has been awarded the Bronze Star, Defense Superior Service Medal, Meritorious Service Medal (one Oak Leaf Cluster), and the Army Commendation Medal.

A native of Hollywood, California, COL Wintz was born on 9 August 1932. He was raised in the California desert while his father worked as a surveyor on the Colorado River Aqueduct. He and his wife, Jan, reside at Fort Belvoir, Virginia, with their two younger sons. Two older sons have moved onto college and employment.

Colonel Wintz replaces COL Daniel L. Lycan, who retired after 29 years of military service to become Director of Public Works for Prince William County, Virginia.



SGM SEZ

By SGM Locke

Are you a rater? Are you exercising your responsibilities as a rater? All too often, the answer to the second question is "No", or "I don't know".

If you're a rater, you ought to be counseling your ratee(s) regularly—at least once a quarter. When the actual report time rolls around, it is no time to be telling ratees that their performance has not been up to standard (whatever that standard is). You should be critiquing them so that they are aware of areas requiring improvement. You should be keeping notes concerning accomplishments so that you can make specific comments as a rater (or indorser). If you rate Army enlisted personnel, for example, you should have seen by now a 24 September memo from AMS that addresses the new Army EER—

there's also a new Army reg that's available in your Department.

Folks, you are preparing the single most important document affecting a ratee's career and you owe the job more than a shrug. Ask yourself if you'd want your rater to spend as little time on your report. If your answer is "No", then pull up your socks and get with the program.

While I'm standing at the pulpit, let me add that a number of you have expressed concern that subordinates weren't performing well. Have you told them? Are they still lacking? Then I don't want to see maximum ratings! Or, I don't want to hear you ask how "so and so" got promoted. Use the system, but use it fairly, and all will go well.

Just remember—a rating should never be a surprise if you've done your job properly. That means action on a more regular basis than three days before the report is due. Want help or suggestions? Ask me, that's one of my jobs! I know few who are more free with advice.

Class Notes

Get well wishes from all of DMS to:

Ms. Carla Davis
SFC Fred Hayward
Mr. "Fergy" Ferguson

And welcome back home to:

Mrs. Bonnie Benning
Gunnery Sergeant Stacy

•••

WANTED

A shutterbug who is interested in taking pictures at the Marine Corps Ball. Contact your Editor for more information.

•••

Think somebody you know is worthy of some School-wide recognition? Nominations for "Outstanding People of the Year" are coming up, so prepare your case!

•••

The editor will be coming around to find out what you'd like to be on Halloween. All gentile responses will be printed in the Halloween issue of the paper.

Take It To the Top, DMS!!!

by Major Farr



The CFC indicator shows that we are at 81% of our total—and still rising. Add some fuel to the fire, DMS!!

Only two weeks of the Combined Federal Campaign have passed, and already DMS is at 81% of its goal. Two days after the kick-off, 61% of the goal had been raised. We should go over the top by the next week. Don't stop at 100%, however. GO FOR IT! Let's continue to show that DMS cares and DMS shares. If you haven't contributed, your keyperson will be contacting you to give you the opportunity.

CFC COMBINED FEDERAL CAMPAIGN

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Eliminating fraud, waste, and abuse needs the support of all DoD personnel. Use the Defense Hotline any workday 0800 to 1630.

Identity of callers fully protected



Make the Japanese Connection With Bob

by Marilyn Muse

(Reprinted with permission from the Potomac News. Mr. Imagire formerly worked in DCAG.)

Bob Imagire of Dumfries likes to compare himself to that popular Japanese product, Sony, (Japanese parts made in America), since his parents are from Japan and he was born in America. And he can come up with some good recipes, combining the best, too, from both countries.

He likes to make an oriental soup, Chicken and Corn Oriental Soup, made from American parts, that is using ingredients found in this country.

With stir-fry, a technique perfected by the orientals, and becoming more and more popular in this country because of its low-content of saturated fat and calories, Bob has a number of his own recipes and some adapted from his favorite restaurant, Shanghai, in New York City's Chinatown.

A firm believer in good diet and exercise, Bob carries these thoughts over to his way of cooking using many items found in health food stores, like Fructose and Tamari, instead of Kikoman Soy Sauce, and the use of sesame oil in his frying.

Bob likes to serve his oriental dishes artfully on colorful dishes on lacquer trays with polished silver and long-stemmed crystal clear glasses.

"In addition to the spiritual nourishment for the soul, this esthetical nourishment satisfies the visual senses," he says.

According to Bob, "The food should also be eaten slowly so that a little bit is 'holistically' satisfying.

Unfortunately, according to Bob, present day Japanese have gone to fast and processes foods to a great extent.

In the old tradition of the East, he said, food prepared with hate becomes poison to the partaker, while food prepared with love and careful planning has divine blessings.

Bob often eats with chopsticks. While it takes longer to do so, the appetite is satisfied before too much food is eaten.

A first generation American whose father came to America from Japan in the late 1890's, still clad in his kimono as he arrived in San Francisco, Bob often cooks Japanese-style at home for himself and his daughter, Jill, a student at Woodbridge Senior High School. Another daughter, Dorothy Duquette, is married to a psychologist and resides in New Hampshire.

An active member of the Baha'i Faith, Bob has taught English to foreign students in the area as well as Asian American Couples Bridge and Mah Jong. He will be putting on an intercultural music dance program soon at the Dale City Recreation Center. He recently danced with a Polynesian dance group. A Federal government worker for the past 34 years, he is now employed by the Potomac News as a typist.

Some of Bob's favorite recipes follow:

Chicken and Corn Oriental Soup Adapted From Shanghai Restaurant in New York City's Chinatown

1 can cream of chicken soup
1 small can cream of corn
Slice of fresh ginger
(for milder tasting ginger, place in a tea strainer, or wrap in gauze and remove before serving)
1 small onion
2 tablespoons of sesame oil
5 chinese cabbage leaves
1 green onion
1 small section of fresh orange peel, about 3/4" x 3/4"

Heat chicken soup, adding only 1/2 cup water instead of 1 cup, with cream of corn, and shredded cabbage. Let simmer. Saute finely chopped onions in sesame oil. When lightly browned, add to soup, adding all the sesame oil into the soup. Add grated ginger, about a teaspoonful,



Bob serves tea with the meal.

Serve in small, lacquered oriental soup bowls, sprinkling a little of the finely cut green onion, including white sections, on top. Also put the orange peel, cut into smallest pieces possible, into each bowl just before serving for looks and a burst of flavor.

Sukiyaki

3 pounds of beef, I usually have it sliced paper thin at the supermarket. Saute until done.

1 bunch green onions, sliced (cut into 1/8" sections, and keep the green parts separated from the white)

1 can water chestnuts

1 can mushrooms

1 can bamboo shoots

2 small yellow onions

1/2 small head of cabbage

Chop water chestnuts, mushrooms, bamboo shoots, onions and cabbage into 1/8" pieces and saute in oil (preferably sesame, peanut, or other light oil). Season to taste with soy sauce and sugar. (I prefer to use Fructose and Tamari instead of soy sauce generally available in supermarkets.) Arrange vegetable mixture in rows on top of cooked meat. Heat in the skillet to desired temperature for eating.



"Like a rhinestone cowboy...da duh...I'm riding to Okinawa..."

Urban Cowboy Rides Away

The Graphic Arts Department recently lost two of its most notable characters (not that they are left lacking, by any means). Gy Sgt(P) Bob Urban, dubbed Urban Cowboy by his coworkers, is departing for the 3d Marine Division at Okinawa; MSgt(P) Richard "Red" Connors has taken his expertise and witticisms to the Pentagon.

Bob first came to DMS-D/TOPO in 1970 and spent six years here as an Instructor in GAD. After two years in Hawaii as an Administration Chief and Production Planner with HQ Fleet Marine Force, Bob returned in 1979 as a course manager in Photolithography. As a graduate of Offset Duplicating, Offset Press, and Lithographic Platemaking, Layout, and Stripping Procedures, Sergeant Urban was a most capable instructor and manager. He also interjected a lot of personality into his teaching, and often amused BPLITHP classes with his own interpretation of the stripping process. (And that's the only joking published word you will get on that matter; Bob has a reputation to maintain.)

Last December, Bob also earned a special letter of recognition from COL David Cooksey, Deputy Installation Commander, for his efforts in apprehending a "subject for possession of a prohibited item."

On the more personal side, Bob was a bona fide, down home, country and western fan, and he entertained coworkers (and anyone else who would turn an ear) with his melodic crooning. We're going to miss you, Urban Cowboy—send us a song across the seas.

"Reddy" For The Pentagon

"Red" Connors, so-named for his flaming hair, not so vivid in black and white prints, unfortunately, was an Instructor in the Offset Press Division. He began his Air Force career in 1967 as a Reproduction Specialist with the 803d at Davis-Monthan AFB, Arizona. Red then served as a Reproduction Specialist for two years with the Field Command at Sandia, New Mexico, before coming to Virginia as a Printing Technician at Langley AFB.

We were fortunate to snatch Red up in 1979 after he served as NCOIC of Commercial Printing, HQ USAF Academy.

Red had a friendly word for just about everybody, and we hope those people at the Pentagon know they got one of the best of our gang.



"Yep, folks, I'm short!"

MC&G Conference Slated

Washington, D.C.—The Annual Department of Defense Mapping, Charting, and Geodesy Conference will be held 19-22 October 1981. More than 150 participants are expected at the Conference, to be held at the Defense Logistics Agency, Cameron Station, Alexandria, Virginia.

After opening remarks by Major General Richard M. Wells, DMA Director, representatives of the Services will make presentations. They include Brigadier General Richard W. Wilmont, USA, Director, Intelligence Systems Office, ACSI; Rear Admiral J.B. Mooney, Jr., USN, Oceanographer of the Navy; Major General John B. Marks, USAF, Assistant Chief of Staff for Intelligence; Brigadier General Harry T. Hagaman, USMC, Director of Intelligence; and Mr. Ronald K. Kiss, Assistant Administrator for Ship Building Operations, Maritime Administration.

Also scheduled for opening day are remarks by Mr. Owen W. Williams, DMA Deputy Director, Management and Technology, on DMA's Digital Data System, and comments from representatives of the Unified and Specified Commands. Monday afternoon's Requirements Workshop is of interest to virtually all DMA customers and is expected to attract the largest number of Conference attendees.

MC&G, page 5

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Editor: Linda Stacy

Revolutionary Ideas in Survey...Part II: The War

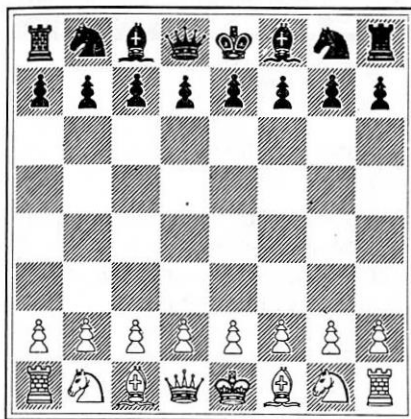
by Ross Bartell

Upon the outbreak of the Revolutionary War, topographic surveys begun prior to the war came to a halt. Many of the surveying ships used for sounding the coastal waters were pressed into military service, thus greatly reducing coastal charting efforts. On land, however, the topographic map's importance was realized by military commanders. The emphasis of the surveys was shifted to features of tactical importance. The critical features included roads and other routes and the indication of elevation through the use of contours. These features portray possible routes for moving men and supplies and help determine the defensibility of the ground. Other important features included watercourses and settlements.

In 1777, Robert Erskine became the first geographer of the Continental Army. Erskine was trained at Edinburg University as a British civil engineer and land surveyor. This non-military training influenced his methods of surveying, and he used the cumbersome plane table and chain for military topographic surveys.

After the end of the war, time was devoted to the compilation and drafting of general maps. One that was partially completed was a map of New Jersey and eastern Pennsylvania. This map was drafted at a scale of eight miles to an inch, was related to a prime meridian, and was plotted on a conic projection with latitudes and longitudes along the borders. Even with the importance of topographic surveying and mapping during the Revolutionary War, significant advances in the field came during the years between the wars.

Reconnaissance mapping, the recording of military information gained in the field, was considered



crucial by military leaders. A reconnoitering party would consist of anywhere from a dozen men to a brigade. At least one member of the party would be an expert geographer. This geographer would ride the best mount so as to facilitate his escape, with his ideas and sketches safely in hand, from the enemy if necessary. Most reconnaissance surveys resulted in sketches of the countryside, the enemy, and various routes. Many, however, were presented in oral or written reports. These surveys were run with little or no surveying equipment. Sometimes only a surveyor's compass or telescope may have been used.

Surveyors were aware of the disregard for the usual surveying specifications and some noted it on their maps. A Hessian officer, Lieutenant W. Heymell, wrote: "drawn by guess". A British engineer noted: "This plan was done in a great hurry and partly by candlelight, it is hop'd there will be some allowance made for the indifferent drawing". Even though it wasn't as accurate as either a fortification or topographic survey, the reconnaissance survey played an important role to the Revolutionary armies.

Other types of maps were also produced during the war. Maps showing the Army on the March, battle maps, and route maps are

some examples. These maps required little or no surveying since they were generally compiled using reconnaissance, topographic, and fortification surveys.

Erskine, in his writings to General Washington, expressed some thoughts on his new position: "six attendants to each surveyor will be proper, to wit, two chain bearers, one to carry the instrument, and three to hold flagstaves...Young gentlemen of mathematical genius, who are acquainted with the principles of geometry, and who have a taste for drawing, would be most proper assistants for a geographer."

Frederick the Great felt that a correct knowledge of the terrain provided vital resources to military leaders. The surveyors and cartographers of the Revolutionary armies provided these resources. Through the use of different types of surveys and maps, information concerning the terrain, fortifications, and other tactical information was conveyed to the military leaders during the period of America's War for Independence.

MC&G, cont. from page 4

Scheduled for Tuesday, 20 October, are workshops on the Rapid Deployment Joint Task Force; the Pacific; Hydrography; and Terrain Analysis. Wednesday's Plenary Sessions will cover such areas as Requirements; Product Maintenance; Automated Air Facilities File; and the Names Program. There will be an official luncheon at the Cameron Station

Officers' Club on Wednesday, followed by the European/Atlantic Workshop. The Conference concludes on Thursday, 22 October, with a morning Plenary Session and closing remarks by Major General Wells.



MYSTERY PERSON

I suppose it must have been the “Can the SGM come out and play?” caption that made so many of you guess the last MP was Mrs. Sue Kersey. I also hear that the “whistling Dixie” clue put you on the track of our resident Southern belle. But you were wrong, you Kersey-guessers.

CW4 Everett Stevens was the first from Wheeler, and MSG Jack Del Barto the first from Bagley to guess that your Editor put herself in the MP slot—in desperation, I might add.

I do wonder how “proved herself to be a source of embarrassment to most of you” indicated Sue, but I’ll leave Mrs. Kersey to explain herself. Actually, I thought the *Contour* Editor was more in the scandal business, and who else but she has “taken a shot at you”? “Familiar with tourists” referred, of course, to DMS tours. Easy now, huh? “Yearling”

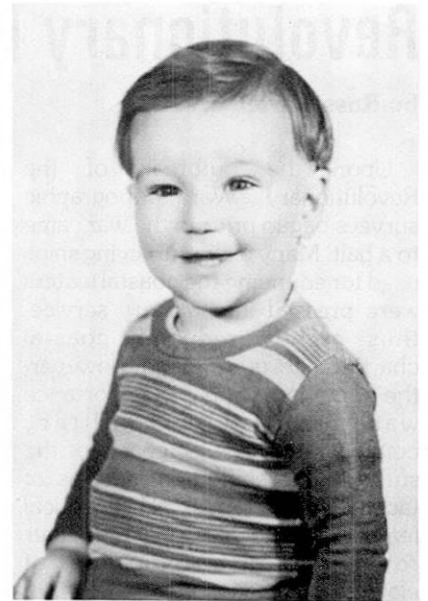
indicated my length of time at the School.

“Various fruits and vegetables” may be an obscure clue for those of you who don’t know my *Marvel-ous* nickname of Ms. Rutabaga. Colonel Wood called me: “Our so-called photographer”; “Cheryl Tiegs”; “Leendah”; and “*%.*!\$”.

Sigh. This public life is tough. (P.S. “Ain’t whistling Dixie” meant the MP was a Northerner.)

• • •

If you get this one, it will be by the grace of the MP clues alone, for this champ has certainly changed. A regular running schedule has trimmed down the tubby tummy, and his taste in clothes now leans toward a greenish tint, khaki at times, too. The blue-green-brown eyes have also become glassy in the intervening years.



“Hey, Ma, give me a chaw!!”

Soon, he’ll be headed to the steamy South—and taking an extra stripe with him? I must say he runs a first-class operation. If I don’t, he’s liable to *hit me with a board on the back*.

C’m on, team, scout him out. All joking aside—PT, anyone?

Let it never be said, even in these budget conscious times, that we at DMS don’t aim to improve our appearance. We now have our very own hole—two, of them, in fact, one for each building.

Care for a dip, anyone?



Beat the Draft? Jerry Tells How



by Jerry Watson

Remember the “good ole days” when coffee was a dime a cup, bus fare was 25¢, and hamburgers 30¢ a shot? How about a three-cent stamp? Gasoline was about 38¢ a gallon and you didn’t have to wait in line to get it. It hasn’t been so very long ago that we were lined up for blocks at the pumps. Many stations didn’t even have the precious “gold” to sell. Some served it only to their special customers. Car pools were all the rage. Van and bus pools formed all over the Nation. Woodburning stoves set record sales. Americans were tightening their belts, biting the bullet, in an attempt to conserve our dwindling energy source. They were also attempting to save another precious commodity—money. This energy crisis forced prices up everywhere, and on everything from toothbrushes to automobiles. Energy supplies plummeted and prices skyrocketed.

The days of gas at 38¢ a gallon are gone forever. Long lines at the pumps, however, could return with no warning. High prices for energy, whether in the form of electricity, natural gas, or oil, will be with us for some time to come. We are not completely out of the dark as far as the future whims of our energy suppliers and available stores of energy are concerned. It wouldn’t take much to plunge the Nation into the chaotic stage we experienced a few months ago.

October 25-31 has been designated as DoD Energy Awareness Week. We should all make a conscious effort to conserve America’s energy resources. The time has passed when we could say: “Let the other guy worry about it.”

There are many ways we can cut down on the amount of energy each of us consumes:

- Cut back the thermostat to 60—65 degrees during the day and even lower at night.
- Take showers instead of baths. Install a water saver in the shower head.
- Caulk windows and install weatherstripping around doors. Seal off other areas where drafts occur.
- Car pool. Plan car trips in an orderly fashion so that full benefits are gained from each shopping or business stop.
- Install, or add more, insulation to attics and inside walls.
- Lower the thermostat on hot water heaters (120 degrees is usually hot enough to satisfy the needs of the average family).
- Shower with a friend—ha, just wanted to see if you are listening!

This is by no means a complete list of energy-saving measures, but they do represent a few things we can do as energy consumers to help reduce this country’s tremendous energy dependence on others. Those who occupy government quarters are encouraged to be especially energy conscious.

So let’s not be “fuelish”. Winter is coming, and, once again, the demand for energy will be on the rise. We can reduce the amount required if we all do our share and remain constantly aware of conserving instead of wasting.



Turkel Alert!! Calling All Turkels!!

The creativity around the School is truly amazing—unlimited, too. Taking a poll of potential subjects upon which to write, I was offered these suggestions:

Technical Information

Charity Donut Sales
 Why Am I Doing This?
 Greek Window Washers
 Ark Building
 Archery Season
 How I Spent the Summer
 Boy Scouts

Stock Market

Marines
 DMS Instructor Offices
 Humor
 Senility
 Why Rudy Lost the Golf Tourney
 Beebe's Golfing Ability

by Sue Kersey-Turkel

Many of these do have their merits; others, well...But one in particular came to mind as needing some advertisement—Turkel Call.

Every institution has a rather unique phenomenon for which it lays its claim to fame. Our great School is no different. We cherish our Turkel Call! (Jack Barts wanted to be our phenomenon, but the Chihuahua stepped on him.)

And the next question some of you newcomers may ask is: "What's a Turkel Call?" (EDITORIAL INTERJECTION INTO SUE'S ARTICLE: "A Turkel calls another Turkel of the opposite sex." Thank You.—Ed.)



What's a Turkel Call? Easy. It's one of life's simple pleasures. (Bill Locke?) It is communing together over a beer or six to relive the joys of the day. It's a means of laughing over the silly mistakes that all your coworkers have made recently. Or maybe to forget the day and its ecstasies altogether. (You can do that in Tuttle's Office, too.) It's an experience that the initiated veterans anticipate with great expectations. It's fun, too.

And what about the opportunities it offers you? It's limitless! The sheer joy of meeting other instructors from other departments. The fun of being introduced to John DePuy's wife and to laugh at Survey stories—or ----- jokes. Where else do you have the opportunity to see the SGM have two (count 'em) doubles and then do a pirouette on the table top. See what you've been missing if you haven't joined in Turkel Call.

Turkel Calls are held on a regularly scheduled irregular work day. Some advance notice is normally given, usually prior to the appointed time and date. The Head Turkel in Charge (HTIC), makes all the decisions and takes it upon him/herself to get the call out. You have to admire the HTIC's organization—outstanding!

So all you Turkels, non-Turkels, and Turkelettes out there—let's see you in harmony at Turkel Call. Come meet your friends, non-friends, and fellow instructors and instructoresses. It won't be long until the HTIC calls again!

Marine Corps Ball

Program

1900 — 2000 Social Hour
 2000 — 2100 Dining
 2100 — 2130 Ceremony
 2130 — 0100 Dancing
 0100 — 0200 Closing Hour

Dinner Menu

Roast Turkey With Dressing and Gravy
 Baked Sugar Cured Ham
 Roast Sirloin of Beef
 Combination Fresh Seafood
 a la Newburg
 Cut Green Beans

Oven Brown Potatoes	Rice Pilaf
Potato Salad	Creamy Cole Slaw
Macaroni Salad	Deviled Eggs
Aspics	Relishes

Beverages
 Assorted Desserts

CONTOUR

Volume 8, Number 21

Defense Mapping School

30 October 1981

DePuy and Rogers Help Columbia Soar

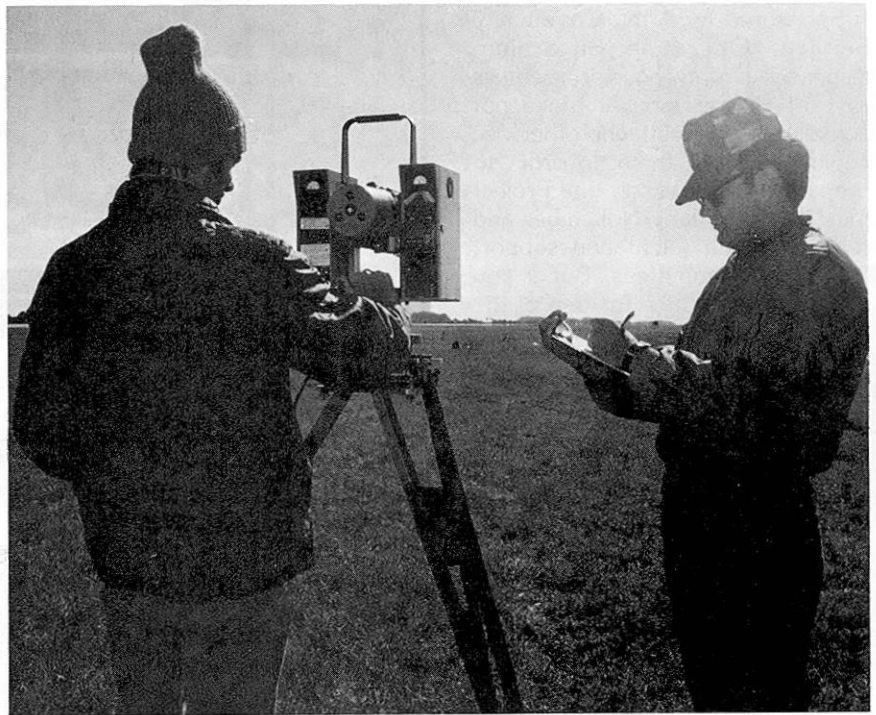
Fire ants...wild boars...armadillos.

What do these creatures have to do with the project that literally launched the United States back into the forefront of space exploration? Where do these critters fit into the launching of the space shuttle *Columbia*, and with it, the beginning of a new era in military capability, commerce, and scientific exploration? And what about the very real possibility that Americans may soon find space travel as *de rigueur* as airplane travel in the decades to come?

From the vantage of TSgt John DePuy and SSGT Richard Rogers, the project *Columbia* began not in the heavens, where all eyes turned last Spring for the maiden voyage of the shuttle; not from the monitors of Mission Control; nor from the safety and comfort of desks covered in charts and maps. For this pair of DMS instructors, *Columbia* began amidst the ants and boars and armadillos out on the mushy ground of the Kennedy Space Center, and in the scorching heat of the Mojave Desert.

Being rather romantic and optimistic when it comes to space travel, the world trained its eyes on the brilliant skyward arc of the *Columbia* last April, temporarily forgetting that maxim of physics: "What goes up, must come down."

But for the Geodetic Survey Squadron, way back in 1977, the question was not so much whether the big bird would fly, but whether it would come down again in the



Rick Rogers works on a pre-launch survey of the NASA shuttle runway.

USAF Photograph

"right" place. Preparations were already underway to insure that astronauts John W. Young, 50, and Robert L. Crippen, 43, would be escorted safely back to earth—and that the space shuttle itself, that nine billion dollar investment in the country's future, would return essentially intact and ready for its next voyage.

Now that the time for the next voyage is fast approaching—and hope always overrides any

prospective pragmatic dilemmas in such cases—Sergeants DePuy and Rogers can watch with more than a patriotic or scientific appreciation. Fire ants be damned—they've worked on the *Columbia*!

John began his work in March of 1977, when he was stationed at Vandenberg AFB and attached to Detachment One of the Geodetic Survey Squadron (GSS). As Rick

COLUMBIA, page 8

Operation Sugarplum Ripe For Volunteers

"While visions of sugarplums danced in their heads..."

There's always joy to spare at DMS during the holiday season, and as past volunteers for Operation Sugarplum can attest, there's no better way to use some of that extra joy than by helping out a family in need.

Sponsored by Army Community Service, Operation Sugarplum dispenses gifts and holiday essentials to Fort Belvoir families (need not actually live on Post) who otherwise could not afford them. In order to prepare for the season, the Project must begin in early November and requires much talent and support for its six committees. But if you can't spare the time for one of the committees below—or even if you can, but still want to give a bit extra—keep an eye out for such items as nonperishable foods and toys that are in fairly good condition. There will be collection boxes set up in Bagley and Wheeler Halls for your contributions. (Please don't give toys that require a miracle to make them work again—the Sugarplum Shop volunteers can fix many things, but they cannot perform miracles.)

Can you write? Draw? Sort? Babysit? Coordinate? Even if you think you can't do any of the above, please volunteer for one of the committees below and learn about the good feelings Operation Sugarplum can create.

Publicity Committee—Volunteers prepare letters, press releases, and flyers and determine locations where they may be best distributed and displayed (*begins 3 November*).

Collection Box Committee—Gathers and decorates collection boxes, decorates areas where boxes are to be displayed. Also monitors pick-up of donations (*begins 3 November*).

CFC Goes Over the Top!

by Major Farr

DMS has done it—again. We have blown the top off the CFC thermometer by attaining 109% of our goal. Keep it up! There is still plenty of time to give before the campaign rolls to a close in November.

Thank you for your generosity. Let's be proud of our "higher percentage", and all the help we've given to others.



CFC  **COMBINED FEDERAL CAMPAIGN**

Identification of Recipients Committee—Volunteers will coordinate with the Publicity Committee to find families who qualify for assistance (*begins 17 November*).

Poster Committee—Volunteers make posters to be displayed throughout appropriate areas (*begins 3 November*).

Sugarplum Shop Committee—Responsible for sorting out donations and setting up the Sugarplum Shop. Also helps recipients when they visit the Shop. Monitors pick-up and distribution of turkeys (*begins 8 December*).

Babysitting Committee—Volunteers to babysit for those on other committees (*begins 3 November*).

Give ACS a call at x46995 if you can help in any way at all.

If you know if a family whose holidays could be brighter, contact SGM Locke for assistance. Gifts are dispensed through the Shop by appointment, so confidentiality is maintained.

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Fort Belvoir, VA, 22060
Director: COL W. Stockhausen
Editor: Linda Stacy



Spit and polish for a smiling Rudy on the left.

Colonel Stockhausen presents the ARCOM to SSG O'Hagan, on the right.



Director Presents Medals to Rudy and O'Hagan

They're here, but the reviews from their last tours are still pouring in. A DMS-wide ceremony, held on 7 October, proved that we are still being blessed with high-quality instructors.

DMS veteran, SFC Robert E. Rudy, received the Meritorious Service Medal for his accomplishments while serving as Platoon Sergeant, Operations Sergeant, and Photomapping Technician with the 595th Engineer Company, 29th Engineer Battalion, 45th Support Group, Fort Shafter, Hawaii.

In part, the citation reads, "SFC Rudy demonstrated exceptional leadership in supervising 48 junior soldiers in the cartographic tasks of

the mapmaking process. He developed a leadership training program for the platoon's squad leaders which emphasized communications and performance counseling. He also developed a platoon production control system which monitored the daily progress of all assigned map projects."

Gene, as he is known in the penthouse, or the bowling alley, depending on the time of day, has spent a total of six years at DMS. But some of his coworkers commented that they had never seen him dressed so well. (Perhaps it was the added polish of the medal.)

SSG Patrick O'Hagan, recently assigned to Construction Survey,

received the Army Commendation Medal for his work as Chief Construction Surveyor and Directorate of Facilities Engineering Section Chief, Company D, 864th Engineer Battalion, 51st Engineer Detachment, Presidio of San Francisco, from 8 March 1980 to 1 July 1981.

The citation specifically cited Pat's "outstanding leadership and dedication in performance of his duties... His loyalty and willingness to accept more than his share of responsibilities significantly contributed to the accomplishments of the unit's engineering mission."

Congratulations to Gene and Pat from all of DMS.

Hold the Presses!

Okay, Jerry, Larry and Bob, what have you got hidden under those sneaky smiles?

It was time for another stripe for Technical Sergeants Joncas, Reece, and Sadler, so in that inimitable Air Force tradition, the trio decided they would do the honors in that humble old fashion of humble old Air Forcers.

Despite their stated preference for

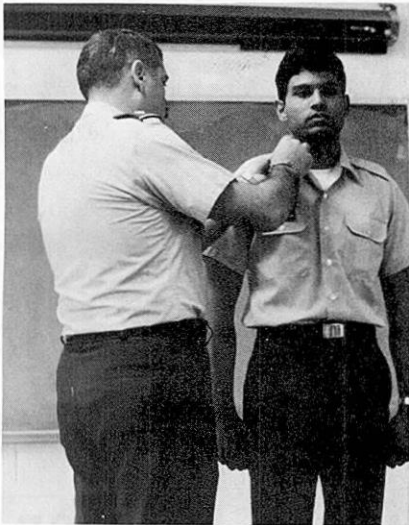
"No press, no cameras, no autographs, please," we couldn't let this moment go by without proclaiming to the public:

"Lar, Jer, and Rob—get back to your stations and stop all this frivolous promotion nonsense!"

(Actually, they were saving all their energy for the big party—and we really *can't* report on that.)



Bhaggie Bags Another



Now practice the officer's salute.

From SFC to WO1 in One Season

October was a rosy month for Bob Bhagwandin, but chances are December will be even brighter.

As a student of the Warrant Officer Terrain Analysis Course (WOTAC), Bob faces the probability that he will be a WO1 before the end of the year. But in the meantime, this former Basic Cartography Instructor is playing the other side of the fence, and with Major Farr assisting on both shoulders, was recently promoted to the rank of SFC.

Well on his way to becoming one of the more diverse members of the School, with experience on both

sides of the lectern, Bob joined us last winter after a tour as an Assistant Platoon Sergeant and Section Chief with the 649th Engineer Battalion in Germany. A graduate of both the Cartographic Drafting Course, and the Photogrammetric Compilation Course, as well as the APPS Course, Bob holds an AA in drafting from the University of Maryland.

This year, he also distinguished himself, his team, and DMS by leading the volleyball spikers onto victory.

Let's hear it for Bhaggie—and we'll sing him a new song at Christmastime!

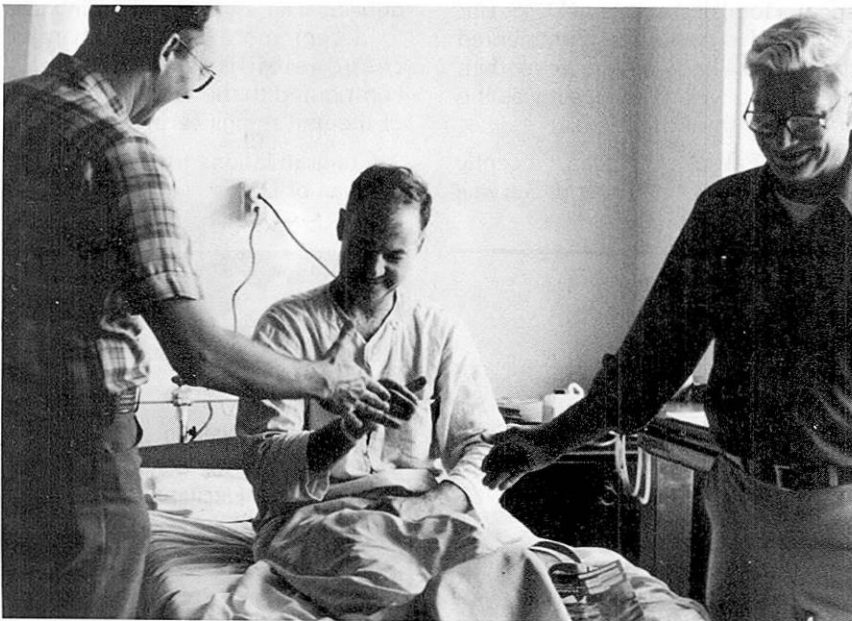
And Another Feather For the Swan

While we're on the subject of these WOTAC types, we are pleased to announce that Mr. Peter Swann was the recent recipient of a Certificate of Achievement from DMS.

Pete was cited for "His

organizational ability and sincere interest in the personal, professional, and administrative welfare of students which contributed significantly to the worldwide training of the Defense Mapping School."

Attention, Orthopedics—Fred, Too



All hands on deck? Dave and Bob offer congratulations to the "patient" First Class.

Amidst quips about calling the entire Orthopedic Ward to attention while the orders were read, SSG Freddie Hayward was promoted to the rank of SFC at DeWitt Army Hospital. MSG Bernard and Dave Lehman pinned the bars on Freddie's hospital gown, and Bob Jones was also on hand to bring the new SFC some work from Survey. (Freddie doesn't like soap operas.)

Fred has been an instructor in Construction Survey since 1979. He has also had tours with the 1st Engineer Battalion, the 57th Artillery Group, and the 25th Artillery Group, as well as with the North Carolina and Iowa State Highway Commissions.

We certainly miss Fred, but we can say one thing for sure—despite doctor's orders, he didn't take this promotion lying down!



Do We Have a Uniform to Fit?

The Marines need a few good men, and Kenny and Judy Stacy were only too happy to comply. Chris was born on 4 September and checked in at a bountiful eight pounds, eight ounces.

Waiting at home to see their new brother were: Nancy (10); April (9); Shawn (7); Bruce (5); and Marie (3). There may be more than one good man in the Stacy family!

Gunnery Sergeant Stacy is an instructor in the Cartographic Compilation Division of DCAG. A 1971 graduate of Construction Survey, Kenny has also attended Drill Instructor School, and holds a BBA in Quantitative Science from the National University of San Diego.

He has served with the 1st Force Service Regiment in DaNang, as a Surveyor and Platoon Commander with the 7th Engineer Battalion at Camp Pendleton, as a Surveyor with the 2nd Marine Air Support Squadron in Okinawa; and, most recently, as Senior Drill Instructor and Academic Instructor with the 1st Recruit Training Requirements Depot in San Diego.

We're happy to welcome this new little Marine into the DMS family, oh, you, too, Ken.

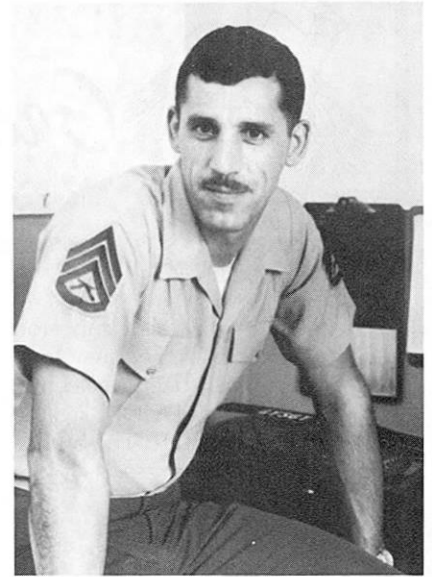
Doubly-Talented Marine Lands In GAD

We would like to welcome another one of those fine Marines into our midst, or actually into GAD's Offset Printing Division. SSgt William (Bill) Gray, hails from Mount Holly, New Jersey, and has spent the last six years of his career working in the camera field of graphic arts.

So why is he instructing press? Well, he's also spent nine years in that field, and that's where we needed him most. (But keep in mind, he's a switchhitter, Al.)

A 1975 graduate of the Photographic Lithographic Course at DMS, Bill has also attended LA Community College Overseas while he was serving as a small press chief with the 3d Marine Division in Okinawa.

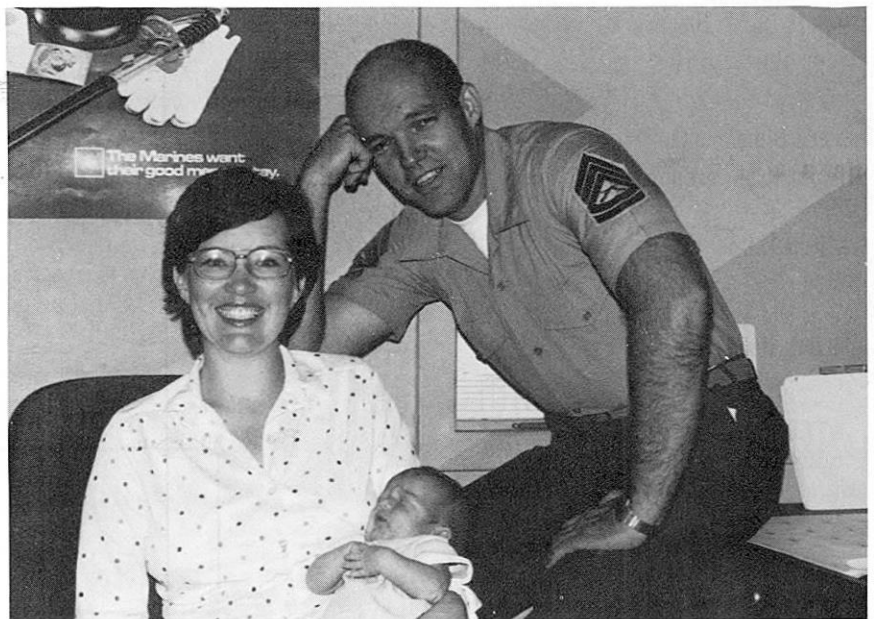
Other tours include a stint as a press operator at the Marine Corps Engineer School, and as a ramp chief (supervisory) with the 2nd Marine Division at Camp Lejune.



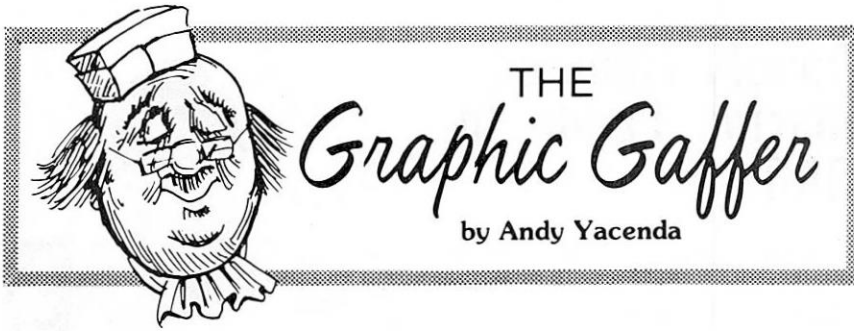
A smile that can't be duplicated?

In addition to playing father to Michael, aged 12, Amanda, aged 10, and baby William, Bill enjoys hunting, fishing, camping, bowling, softball, and rugby.

A recent graduate of the Montgomery College Photography Course, Bill is also fond of fooling around behind the lens of a 35mm.



Talk about dedication. Take note of the command behind Judy's head: "The Marines want their good men..." Attention, Chris!



Below, right, the Heidelberg Model SOR.

At bottom of page, a schematic drawing of the press van, built to accommodate the bigger folks.

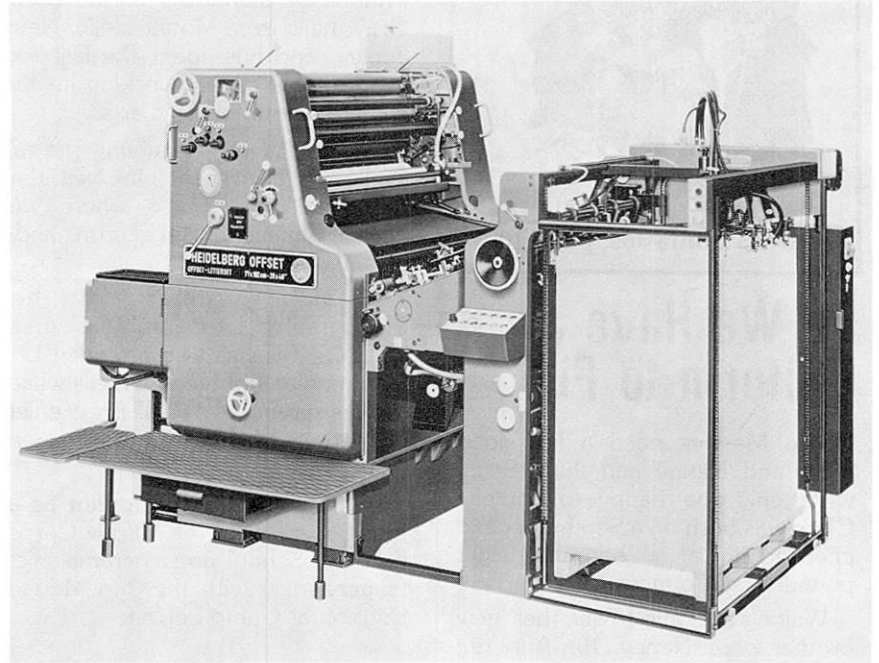
All of you Army folks can stop holding your breath. The new topo field press has been selected. According to MERADCOM, it's the Heidelberg Model SOR. The SOR is a single color offset press.

Specifications

- Maximum Sheet Size**
24x32½" —(610x820mm)
- Minimum Sheet Size**
11x16½" —(280x420mm)
- Maximum Image Area**
23¾x32¼" —(595x820mm)
- Plate Size**
- Length**
27¼x28⅞" —(692x715mm)
- Width**
32½" —(825mm)
- Thickness**
.006-.020" —(0.15-0.5mm)

- Press Dimensions**
- Height (from ground to ink lever)**
77⅞"
- Width**
69¾"
- Total Net Weight**
12,040 lbs.

The current Army purchase or "buy" schedule is for eight presses during 1982 and twelve presses during 1983. These twenty presses, plus the 17 Harris presses currently fielded, will fulfill the current Topographic Support System (TSS) requirements. The Defense Mapping School is presently budgeting for a purchase of four presses in FY83 at a cost of \$107,000 each (GSA price).

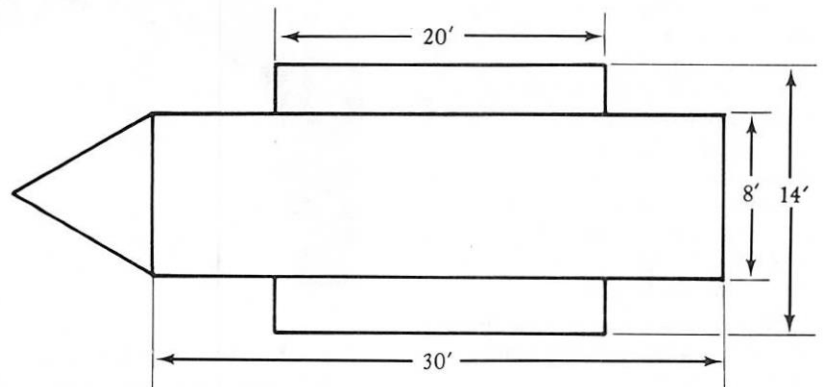


These new TSS presses will be housed in a thirty-foot long expandable semi-trailer. The trailer, which is eight feet wide, will have a twenty foot section on each of its sides that will expand three feet, giving a total width of fourteen feet. This means you bigger guys and gals can work in this press van without holding your breath. This new semi-trailer van is in the process of being

type-classified. When completed, it will represent the first expando-press section this soldier has ever seen.

A support packet is currently being developed through the combined talents of TSARCOM and MERADCOM technicians. This

PRESS, page 7





MYSTERY PERSON

"Too easy! Too easy!" you all cried, "The clues gave it away!"

Despite that crescendo of voices rising from the halls, two of you still managed to guess it was SGM Tarr. Well, you were wrong, you tarry-eyed people! It was his office mate, SFC(P) Joe Shamp, as surmised first by Fred Sisk and Marge Kelley.

"Champ" was the first in a long line of obvious clues, for phonetic reasons. "Regular running schedule" could apply to a lot of you, I must admit, but at least "his taste in clothes" narrowed him down as a member of the Army.

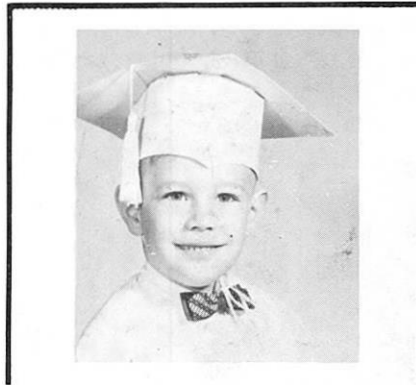
"Blue-green-brown" aptly describes his indescribable eyes, and glassy was meant to lead you to spectacles.

And when I said, "steamy south" and "extra stripe", even I winced, for how many of you promotables are going to Atlanta?

"Scout" referred to his work with the boy scouts; "operation" to PBO, and PT—well, I don't need to tell

you about that. Many of you complained that it was the caption that made it so easy, a reference, of course, to chewing tobacco.

But "hit me with a board on the back" perplexed as many of you as any clue I've ever written. Actually, it refers to his lunchtime backgammon playing.



So you want them a bit harder down here, do you?

*There now is a Sergeant in GAD,
Who looked like this charming lad,
He got in a spat,
With a baseball bat,
For he thought the ump was a cad.*

PRESS, cont. from page 6

packet is being designed under the Inter-Logistical Support System, which was pioneered during the development of the M1 tank. The packet will include an operator's manual and a parts manual. The parts listed will have National Stock Numbers, which should make parts acquisition much easier for the repro as well as the supply people.

The parts manual will also include identification of Organization, Direct Support, General Support, and Depot Support levels of maintenance which could result in more efficient and controlled press maintenance programs throughout the field. The packet will also include a Prescribed Load List (PLL) for the press and an initial issue of parts to insure minimal down time right from the start.

All in all, this comprehensive developmental approach may mean it takes longer to get the press into the field; but, I'm sure the wait will be well worth it. In the interim, we will keep you informed of further developments.

Ralph Swears Six For Uncle Sam

Lieutenant Colonel Zebell's office was the recent setting for MSG Ralph Gordon's pledge of "six more" to the Army. Ralph, who had served as Acting Chief of RERD until its recent consolidation, has been a member of DMS since 1978.

As one who has had first-hand knowledge of Ralph's ability to "put that thingamajig on the dohickey so the watchamacallit will work", I can attest to the fact that we will miss Ralph's handiwork, and persistence, when he departs for Korea this winter.

Ralph's wife, Sarah, and one of his sons, James, were also on hand to cheer Papa on.



"Shouldn't I be saying this in Korean, Sir?"

COLUMBIA, cont. from page 1

was later to do at the Kennedy Space Center, John's duty was to perform a landing survey of the Edwards Runway. The survey of the Mojave landing field was a precise, first-order one, performed at night to avoid the scorching heat of the Desert. Because Edwards is an active runway, in addition to the very real hazards of fire ants that ran rampant through the area, the surveyors had to dodge incoming airplanes as the teams worked from 2300 to 0700.

In July of 1977, John gained a first-hand glimpse of the *Enterprise* test when the shuttle was mounted on the back of a 747 for its first test flight. The GSS survey for this test and subsequent flights involved determining the center of the runway, the length of the runway, and the center of the aircraft the on which the *Columbia* would ride piggyback. This last calculation was necessary to determine if the load distribution was correct—all 4.5 million pounds of it.

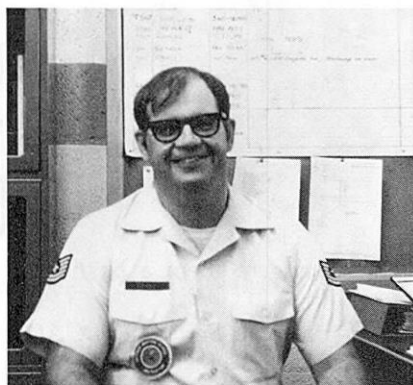
The information garnered from the survey was input for the "quad-redundant" computer system on board the *Columbia*. The system is comprised of four main computers, and that now notorious back-up source, which caused so much anxiety for the shuttle's maiden voyage. These computers, which perform up to 325,000 operations per second, make the *Columbia*'s launch—and landing—almost totally automated.

Since each computer is instructed to perform in exactly the same way, as well as to make democratic checks on each of the other main computers, the likelihood of computer error is small indeed.

One of the major problems with the first launch, as you may recall, was that the back-up computer was acting rather lax with its communications to the other four—it was a whole twenty-fifth of a second behind in communication,

thereby disrupting the synchronization. Space Center officials insisted upon before all systems were "given the go".

After the initial testing at Edwards, the *Columbia* was transported to the Kennedy Space Center. (The shuttle was built in Palmdale, California by the Rockwell Corporation.) It was at Kennedy that Rick Rogers, who had not met John until both arrived at DMS to instruct geodetic survey, contributed his efforts to the shuttle. (Rick refers more succinctly to his work at Kennedy: "We were trying to get that baby to the point where it would not only fly—but come home again.")



TSgt John DePuy

Rick, who was assigned to Patrick AFB, did work similar to that of John's, but his field companions were a bit different—armadillos, bobcats, and a few civilians. Sergeant Rogers actually performed two main projects while at Kennedy, and also conducted a host of "smaller" tests and surveys.

Working as the sole military member in a team with two civilians, Rick helped to determine the exact center of the shuttle as it stood on its launch pad. His second project, in which he was aided by six others in Air Force blue, was determining the center of the runway—within a centimeter.

The armadillos of Florida were not the only problems the teams encountered. The 184-foot shuttle is

comprised of three main components: the solid rocket boosters, which exert up to 5.3 million pounds of thrust during the launch; the external tank, which holds the hydrogen and oxygen burned by the main engines; and the orbiter itself, that all-unique ship that will return again and again to space.

The orbiter landing facility caused Rick and his team members most of their professional heartache. It was built on a swamp—with provisions made for the water to be carried off.

But, when it rained?

"Pure mush," says Rick.

Another project completed by the team was the *realignment* of the *Columbia* on the launch pad. Also, prior to every launch, two vertical-wire sky screens, made of tubular frames with piano wire erected perpendicular to the frames, were constructed as a safety device to align the shuttle if all the technical wizardry failed. During the launch, this project had the dubious honor of being blown sky—heaven?—high.

The *Columbia* was rolled out on the *Saturn*'s launch umbilical tower. The tower was comprised of two pits with four pedestals in each pit. Pedestals and pits all had to be aligned within three-quarters of a millimeter. That's about the thickness of an average fingernail.

Other projects completed by Rick and his teams included marking azimuth lines on the orbiter preparation facility to coordinate the shuttle's guidance system; completing the azimuth line calibration on the 14th level of the vehicle assembly building; and administering blast propagation tests, using TNT, to check the potential effect of the *Columbia*'s propellant on the local populace.

All in a day's work?

"When it landed last April, I cheered," says John DePuy, "It was one of the most frustrating surveys of my career. The extreme heat of the Desert affected our distance

see COLUMBIA, page 9

A Big Mac and A Ring, Please



"You don't bring me flowers, anymore..." Rumor has it from the halls of Carto, that LTC Valvo had the plans for his 21st anniversary all arranged. But then, special delivery from Marge Valvo, the Colonel's first and only wife, came the lovely plant you see Paul holding above. We hear he cancelled the Big Macs and the stroll down Dogue Creek in lieu of something more appropriate. Congratulations to the Valvos—and many, many, more!

COLUMBIA, cont. from page 8 measuring equipment. Then there were the ants. But I was glad to be a part of it. And glad it will land at Edwards again."

"I almost took leave to go see it," comments Rick Rogers. "After all those days when I thought: 'This sucker's never going to fly.' Now I'm looking forward to the day when we can do a survey associated with the shuttle again—on the moon, perhaps?"

Why does the Air Force have a particular interest in Project Columbia?

This second voyage, perhaps not as earth-shattering as the maiden launch, is still considered a test flight.

206th

MARINE CORPS

BIRTHDAY

Fort Belvoir

MARINE CORPS STAFF NCO'S

But by 1982, unforeseen budgetary and mechanical problems aside, the shuttle will be flying regular missions. (Its first job will be to deploy a tracking and data-relay satellite.)

The Air Force has reserved thirteen of the shuttle's first forty-four flights, and it is becoming abundantly clear that our military capabilities will be seriously hampered in the future if we neglect the space frontier. Some believe, in addition to the *planned* construction of a powerful surveillance system in space, that future wars will be fought on this frontier, amongst satellites and missile-hunting laser beams.

Columbia was the first of the shuttles, but plans call for others to follow. There may be as many as fifty flights a year by the end of this decade. And it is not idle speculation to assume that the "average" American could be a passenger aboard such shuttles. The ships will also ferry equipment into space, deploy servicing and switching stations for telephone and television use, and, eventually, build free-floating factories out in the far sky. The possibilities are endless and have yet to be fully realized.

Thanks, John. Thanks, Rick We enjoyed watching that "sucker" fly.



DMS Fantasy Masquerade Puzzle

Just how well do you know your coworkers in crime? See if you can match the folks below with their preferred masquerade.

Fred Sisk	Sherry Bowers
Gene Rudy	Ralph Ruetze
Sue Korsey	Georgia Robinson
Dave Gibson	Bill Revell
Kathy Gerhart	Dave Miller
Rich Rogers	Jed Poulson
Gene Murray	Ray Seeley
Ken Stacy	Scott Loomer
Sandy Nichols	Bonnie Benning
Saurie Peques	Dick Christ
Sonny Hayes	Marge Kelley
J. J. Small	Leslie Matthews
Steve Fakenthal	Bill McCray
Art Flinn	Mitch Michaud
Luke Lucas	Ed Santos
Bob Murphy	Dave Lynch
Goel Foster	Carl Wader
Ella Allen	Al Yovorsky
Earl Wright	Ralph Gordon
Jack Del Barto	Rich Beebe
Penny Greer	Don Roberts
Carla Davis	Bo Bohannan
John Houchins	Charlie Lundmark
Helga Yovorsky	Bill Gray
Joe Shamp	Larry Reece
Judy Smith	Bob Ford
Ed Franke	John Mroz
Betty Reay	Al Marvel
Marlin Yelton	Lou Lash
Bill Farr	Gerry Goncas
Norm Price	Pat Downs
John Quick	Kels Slayman
Horace Eure	Bill Locke
Bill Portt	Cliff Goins
John Aranza	Dale Cuave
Chris Nohe	Jake Bernard
Tom Nolia	Carl Sellers

1. The good witch.
2. Tom Selleck's Ferrari.
3. A vampire.
4. Skinny.
5. A Contour line (they have nice curves.)
6. A conehead.
7. Retired—living in the manner to which I'd love to be accustomed.
8. Rich (and wearing three dancing girls).
9. A pumpkin.
10. "I gotta be me..."
11. Emperor of the U.S.
12. A retired hippie.
13. Carpenter with a broken finger.
14. Unwired.
15. Loni Anderson's favorite ---.
16. A strawberry picker.
17. Bo Derek's friend—or a mule.
18. A football referee.
19. "Not bothered..."
20. Director of DMS.
21. The unknown comic/a Japanese gardener/the first pregnant man.
22. 21 (18 if they'd lower the drinking age).
23. Robin Hood.
24. The Devil.
25. A toad.
26. Absent-minded professor.
27. A land baroness.
28. Loved..
29. A witch.
30. One of the three Musketeers.
31. Sane.
32. Happy.
33. 21 again—and knowing what I know now.
34. First.
35. Samantha.
36. Walking.
37. Queen For A Day.
38. The Great Pumpkin/On the Bottom.
39. A new breakfast cereal.
40. Like to see peace in the world for one of my fifty years.
41. Single again.
42. An alligator.
43. The Invisible Man.
44. W02.
45. A preppie.
46. In graduate school.
47. A civilian.
48. Sunning on the beach in Hawaii.
49. Lawrence of Arabia.
50. "With you."
51. On a deserted island, with a pina colada and Paul Newman (my husband will be on the golf course).
52. Operate a parlor in Tijuana.
53. "Grumpy".
54. For Halloween, a lot of 9-6 students in F483.
55. The Devil—bring Mrs. Jones.
56. A little devil.
57. A goblin.
58. A pin-punch register board.
59. A ghost—and vanished.
60. On a sailing ship in the 1812 Navy.
61. Rich.
62. A devil to raise ----.
63. Back in S.A.
64. A pumpkin.
65. A professional ski bunny—a blank check—or an eagle soaring over the Snake River Canyon.
66. The Lone Ranger.
67. A civilian in a good government job.
68. A disco dancer.
69. Retired.
70. Mr. Wiffle, or a warlock.
71. "Naughty".
72. A clown.
73. John Paul Jones' cousin, Matilda.
74. To work with the oldest printer in the world: Jake "Benjamin Franklin" Jacobs.

Inside...

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DMS Bids
Bye
To Its
King...



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CONTOUR

Volume 8, Number 22

Defense Mapping School

13 November 1981

Mr. Bill? Mr. Bill! Benning Makes Warrant

Before a large Auditorium audience, COL Stockhausen recently welcomed WO1 Bill Benning "into the family of Army Officers." SGM Locke, fulfilling the NCO orientation of the promotion, read the orders. TDE's secretary, who just happens to be Mrs. "Mister Benning", assisted in pinning on the bars—and dispensing the kisses. Lori and William, the Benning's children, were in attendance to complete the family affair.

The promotion was a whole-hearted blessing for the Bennings, but it left the rest of the School balancing the gains against the losses. Bill and Bonnie will be heading for Fort Hood, Texas, this winter, and their high spirits and enthusiasm, not to mention Bonnie's jokes, will be missed.

Bill, who managed to dodge all silver-dollar seekers for a good hour after the promotion, has been an instructor in DCAG's CCD since 1979.



Even the Director had to laugh...Kissing the new warrant proved to be a challenge for Bill's wife, Bonnie. (Her pucker power is due to return shortly.)

Jake Designated "Celebrity Quitter"

GASP! DMS Goes Puffless on 19th

Can you do it?

This year marks the fifth anniversary of the American Cancer Society's Great American Smokeout, a time when all smokers are asked to kick the habit for 24 hours—and, perhaps, forever.

On the 19th of November, all members of DMS will be asked to spend the Thursday smokeless. (That includes you pipe and cigar aficionados.)

To provide moral support for the effort, several special DMS programs will be set up to help you see your way clear.

Each Department and Office will have a designated moral support person to keep track of pledges made—and kept. We will also have a celebrity quitter, Mr. John "Uncle Jake" Jacobs, who will stand as a shining example to the rest of us on the 19th of November.

Those who are able to keep the pledge for 24 hours or longer, as well as folks who have quit in the past, will be recognized in a School-wide ceremony. We may also have inter-Departmental and Office contests to see who has the most willpower.

When you come in on the morning of the 19th, having skipped the morning puff with coffee, it is hoped, there will be special "Butt Boxes" in each of the entranceways of the School. You're encouraged to throw your cigarette packs and other forms of tobacco into the bins for a proper burial ceremony to be held later.

The 1981 goal of the nationwide Great American Smokeout is to get at least one in every five smokers to give up the weed. Last year, close to five million smokers quit for the day, and over two million were not smoking one to ten days later.

More details will be made available soon.



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Editor: Linda Stacy

Surpassing the Target

by Bill Farr

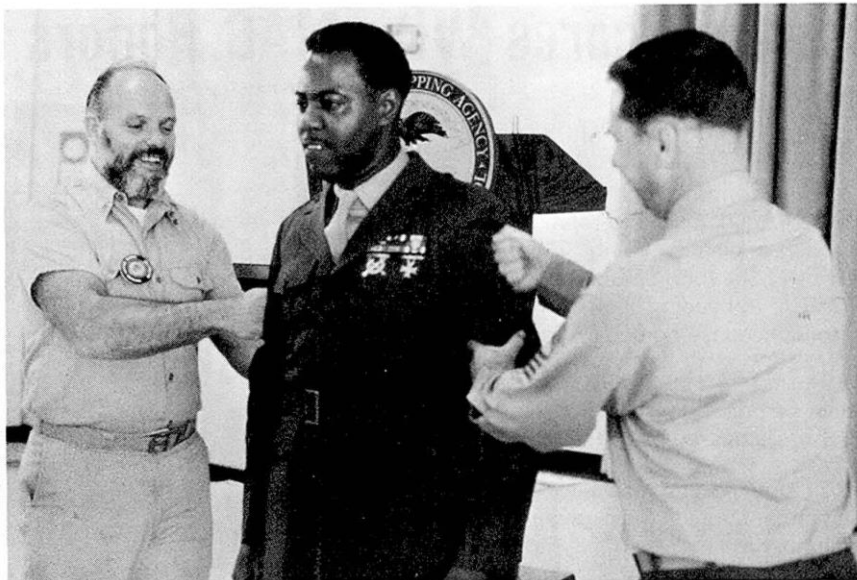
The Combined Federal Campaign officially ended on 10 November, and DMS has retained its superior record by surpassing our monetary target for the seventh year in a row. At press time, the grand total stood at \$8140.50, more than a thousand dollars over our goal (116%).

On behalf of the agencies and services supported by CFC, I thank all of you for contributing more than your designated share. You have helped countless people in very significant ways.

On the day you quit...

- Throw away all cigarettes, tobacco, and matches. Hide lighters and ashtrays.
- Make a list of things you'd like to buy yourself or someone else. Estimate the cost in terms of packs of cigarettes, and put the money aside to buy these presents.
- Keep very busy on the big day. Go to the movies, exercise, take long walks, go bike riding or swimming.
- Drink large quantities of water and fruit juice.
- Try to avoid coffee, alcohol and other beverages with which you associate smoking.
- If you miss having a cigarette, pipe, or cigar in your hand, play with something else—a pencil, paper clip, a marble, some clay.
- If you miss having something in your mouth, try sugarless gum, toothpicks, a fake cigarette, or carrot/celery sticks.
- Practice going without cigarettes. Don't think of never smoking again. Think in terms of quitting one hour or day at a time. Keep a tally on the wall, and mark off each hour.
- Make a bet with a friend.
- Think of how fresh your clothes, hair, and breath will feel without the odor of cigarette smoke lingering around you.
- Kiss someone!

Tommie Goes For the "Gun" Shuler For Sure



All hands on deck! LtCol. Walls chose the traditional handshake to congratulate Tommie, but "Chief" Portt and "Top" Wenrich pounded another tradition home. Tommie's comment? "Oh, man!"

LtCol. George Walls, USMC representative to the Engineer School, said it best: "Tommie Shuler is one of the finest NCOs I've ever met. He's a self-starter and a go-getter and I'm certainly proud to be promoting him today."

The ceremony was held in the Auditorium, with Capt Steve Yoakem and LTC Zebell both playing roles in Tommie's promotion to Gunnery Sergeant. "The pounding of the stripes" was carried

out before a large audience of Tommie's friends and coworkers.

This is the second happy event to befall GySgt Shuler this autumn. As we reported several issues back, he was also selected as an Outstanding Young Man of America by the Jaycees.

Tommie has been an instructor in GAD since October of 1978. Active in church and community affairs, Tommie is also a dedicated teacher, and has taken many courses to aid

his instructional abilities.

After the official ceremony was over, the new Gunnery Sergeant took center stage and reassured all present that there was always hope for advancement.

"I can't tell you how good it feels to be up here right now. All of you, whether you're civilian or military, should just remember—put *both* feet forward. Don't hold back. Don't leave anything behind."

Class Notes Class Notes Class Notes

All members of DMS are invited to submit recommendations for the DMS People of the Year Awards.

Nominations for people who were assigned to the School prior to 1 October 1980 may be made in three categories: Outstanding Civilian of the Year; Outstanding Enlisted Person of the Year; and Outstanding Officer of the Year.

Recommendations/justifications are due to CDR Slayman, in sealed envelopes, please, not later than close of business 4 December 1981.

Final decisions will be made by the DMS Selection Board on 14 December 1981. The Board is Chaired by the Deputy Director, and includes one designee from each Office/Department.

Awards will be presented on Employee Recognition Day, tentatively scheduled for 18 December this year. The DMS People of the Year will be the School's top three nominees for the DMA Employee of the Year Award.

For more information, ask your departmental head office for a copy of the recent memorandum which describes guidelines and formats for nominations.

Okay, folks, it's getting to be that time of year when we all go out and intentionally try to break our bodies.

The Pentagon Ski Club invites all employees of DoD, including active and retired military, and civilians, to participate in their organization.

Trips are planned for Greek Peak, Blue Knob, Roundtop, Sugarloaf, Hunter Mountain, Snowshoe, and St. Veit (Austria).

The next meeting, which will feature free cheese and appropriate liquid accompaniments, will be held on Tuesday,

17 November, 1930 hours, at the Fort Meyer NCO Club. If you can't trek out there, give the Club a call at (703) 860-5344 to join.

Attention military club members!

Your Club Representative for DMS is Chief (LIC) Bob Ford, in GAD's Press Division. If you have any questions, complaints, or compliments about the service clubs, Bob will be glad to render assistance. You can contact him at x44171.

This is the last Friday the 13th for 1981, and being mature, rational individuals, we were never really worried anyway. Were we? For those of you who enjoy disturbing yourselves, however, CW3 Nolta has found a rather unlucky number associated with the back of a plain old one dollar bill. How many symbols on the reverse of George can you find associated with thirteen? And do you know why the number is used so much? (Answer in the next Contour.)

Sarles Scores With MAC Honors

After six weeks of intensive classroom training at the Military Airlift Command (MAC) (East) NCO Academy—and some good food as dished up by McGuire AFB—TSgt John Sarles was looking forward to heading back from a very profitable class home to Virginia.

But the faculty of MAC still had a few surprises in store for him, as John discovered on graduation day.

Not only did he walk away with the Commandant's Award, given to one member in his class of fifty-nine, but John was also a Distinguished Graduate (ranked fourth)—and he “won” a digital clock radio for his accomplishments.

The Commandant's Award, presented to an exceptional member of the class for direction and leadership, applauded John for “Demonstrating outstanding leadership characteristics while attending the Academy. We recognize your attention to detail, personal initiative, and sustained effort in all areas of the academic program.”

The Award was signed by Chief Master Sergeant Leroy C. Alvarez, the Commandant of the all-NCO managed Academy.



John, on the left side of the middle row, stands amidst the rest of his well-fed MAC class.

The course John attended was academically-oriented, and stressed four main areas of study: leadership

and management; world affairs; military science; and communicative skills.

One of the major areas of concentration, according to TSgt Sarles, was “theories on interpersonal relationships and leadership principles (democratic as opposed to authoritarian).” John feels the course may very well help his instructional methods here at DMS.

A letter from the Director of DMS also recognized John's accomplishments: “The hard work and effort you displayed in winning this recognition has not gone unnoticed. These distinctive awards point to an unlimited potential for your Air Force future.”

The MAC course was John's first since he attended Advanced Geodetic Survey here at DMS.

Because he's been an instructor, John hasn't been away from home much in the last year. TSgt Sarles reports that his wife, Ann, was pleased with his accomplishments while he was in New Jersey—but she was even gladder to hear he was coming home.

“She's gotten used to having me around now,” he explains.

The Winner Is...

In the “We knew he was good, but never knew how good” *Contour* category, our next winner is SFC Bob Bhagwandin.

While busily involved in the pangs and throes of the Warrant Officer Terrain Analysis Course (WOTAC), Bob recently received a boost in the form of the Joint Service Commendation Medal for work accomplished as a DMS instructor.

The newly-promoted SFC's tenure as a DCAG instructor ran from 10 October 1980 to 13 August

1981. “During this period,” the citation is written, “Staff Sergeant Bhagwandin's exceptional abilities and expert technical competence enhanced the quality of instruction in the Cartographic Compilation Division. His unselfish dedication, initiative and professional preparation and delivery of instructional material were important factors in the successful accomplishment of this Agency's training mission.”

Where's the part about his volleyball spiking abilities?



Brigadier General Rachel New DMA Deputy Director

A master missileman and a master navigator with more than 4000 flying hours has been selected as the new Deputy Director of DMA.

Air Force Brigadier General Allen K. Rachel, who holds a Ph.D. in management, comes to DMA from duty as Assistant Deputy Chief of Staff, Intelligence, Strategic Air Command in Nebraska and previously had commanded missile wings.

A native of Millerton, Oklahoma, General Rachel received a bachelor's degree from the University of Nebraska, and a master's degree in business administration from Ohio State in 1966. His doctorate was earned from Ohio State in 1972. He is also a graduate of the Army Command and General Staff College and the Industrial College of the Armed Forces.

He received his commission and navigator's wings in the fall of 1954 and served until early 1963 as an instructor in the Air Training Command. After minuteman



**Brigadier General Allen K. Rachel,
USAF, Deputy Director, DMA**

training, he served as a missile combat crew commander and as an instructor with the 44th Strategic Missile Wing, Ellsworth AFB, South Dakota, and later as Chief, Missile Procedures Training Branch.

General Rachel served a year in 1968 to 1969 as a forward air controller at Nakhon Phanom Royal Thai AFB, Thailand, where he flew 156 combat missions. While serving in Southeast Asia, he completed his course at the Industrial College of the Armed Forces by correspondence.

Returning to the United States, he served three years with the Air Force Inspection and Safety Center, Norton AFB, California, and then was assigned as Assistant Deputy Commander for Maintenance, 90th Strategic Missile Wing, Malmstrom AFB, Montana, until his assignment to Strategic Air Command.

General Rachel's military decorations and awards include the Legion of Merit, Distinguished Flying Cross, Bronze Star Medal, Meritorious Service Medal, Air Medal with seven oak leaf clusters, Air Force Commendation Medal with one oak leaf cluster, and the Vietnam Campaign Medal.

He is married to the former Lee Lindquist of Paxton, Illinois.

Supply Temporarily Relieved



Alice cleans up inside...

The members of Supply have been temporarily relieved?

No, RIF has not raised its head in the AMS-Supply section. The "temporary relief" has come in the form of two new employees: Alice Dey, on typewriter, and Paul Perkins, on lawn mower (and just about every other garden tool known to GSA).

Alice, who has taken a year off from her studies at Washington State University, is wending her way through correspondence, files, and forms. A year-long resident of Fort Belvoir, and a visitor to many other places in the world, Alice is—you guessed it—Army "issue".

Her college major is communications, and she spent her first year

Alice and Paul, page 7



...and outside, Paul's in the driver's seat...

Another Topo Day in the RDF

by Dave Gibson

(Formerly assigned with the 20th Airborne Brigade-Combat Heavy, from whence this narrative springs.)

Ringgg! Ringgg!

Yes, it's the phone. You close your eyes tighter and hope your wife will answer it. You fight for that microsecond of warmth and comfort before she says: "It's for you, Honey."

"Who is it?"

(Now *that's* a fool question. You've spent the last month practicing move-out procedures by rail on flat cars and, until 2300 hours last night, pleasing load masters for air movements.)

"It's your Lieutenant."

"Hello, Sir."

"Sarge, you've got a meeting at 0145 in Top's office with the S-3 for advanced parties."

"What time is it?"

"0100 hours."

"I'm on my way, Sir, OUT HERE!"

You cuss under your breath as you jump out of bed and dress. (You should have known. When Bde issues CEOs and approves all supply requests, you've got to be thick in the head not to see it coming.)

"I'll be home when I get home, Honey", you holler to your sleeping wife as you haul your gear and can out to the car.

Upon your arrival, the Bde area is still quiet. Only a few people are moving around. You hit the barracks for your load team, which is also the advance party.

Upon your arrival, the Bde area is still quiet. Only a few people are moving around. You hit the barracks for your load team, which is also the advance party. (In an eighteen-man detachment, everyone has two to five additional duties.)



You hit the door of the barracks on the run. Your assistant team leader is up and dressed already.

"Get the team together, draw masks, ammo, weapons, rations, radios, and dispatch trucks; load the classified stuff on the two and a half, and the tents and poles on top of it. Load the light tables and coffee pot on the OIC's truck. Grab the CEOI out of the safe and enter Bn Net. I'll brief you later."

I toss my mask and weapons card to him and depart.

At the meeting, we're briefed on codes, phone nets, trip wires and flares, signs and countersigns, supply and loading priorities. The Lieutenant and I meet as I run to the parking lot. We compare notes as we drive over to the detachment.

Upon arrival, I check the load teams and pick up my mask and weapon. I draw my gear out of the squad room, while the Lieutenant briefs the CO.

At 0230 we convoy to green ramp and get in line to board C-130s. We stand around in thin camouflage fatigues, feeling the cold wind cutting us in two at three in the morning, outside the plane, cussing the load master as he takes his own sweet

time getting the trucks loaded aboard.

You hear the *ding ding ding* of the Maggot Wagon (Tony's Pizza Truck) pulling into the ready area. You hope you can get time to beat feet over there and stand in line before he sells everything except his wheels and drive train. (GIs will eat anything!)

Sorry—no time! Now *%*! it! The load master decides to move his can and earn his living. (You look around for the Bde. Commander.) You shuffle aboard the plane, wondering at the ability to squeeze all your war gear as per Bde. S.O.P.—and you into the little nylon web sling seat.

You sit and wait and wait and wait. Your head nods and your nose rests against the front tire of your truck. The plane engines fire up (who cares), and you try to focus your eyes on your watch: 0515! Won't they ever get this show on the road? You go back to checking your eyelids for holes.

The plane taxis and all forty tired, cramped unfortunates bend with the motion of the plane. There is no stewardess, no captain's voice, no

RDF, page 9



MYSTERY PERSON

SP5 Kathy Gerhart, who should be commended for her pun-tual response, was the first from Wheeler; and the tying duo of Marge Kelley and Bonnie Benning, the first from Bagley, to call out: "That's Sergeant Downs!"

There were only four clues this time, but since his entire name was included in the poem and sentence before it, I thought it was fair enough. "Down here", and "S-pat" were the obvious clinchers. "GAD" was also a clear tip-off, and the entire limerick about baseball should have sent you all sliding into home plate.

No, Pat wasn't graduating from high school—it was kindergarten. And if you'll permit an editorial comment here, he sure was (is) cute, wasn't (isn't) he?

•••

This mop-ley character may be forced to turn in his salty stripes after this one hits the stands. As one sharp service member already told me, his stockings are Navy issue (someone should have told him that pantyhose and pumps would have been more fitting).

Known in off-times for clowning around, he truly is a sport, but his long locks have since been shorn.

Care to dance with the bearded lady, anyone?



"I feel pretty...
Oh, so pretty!"

Alice and Paul, *cont. from page 5* at college working as a disc jockey. Her long-range career plans, however, point toward the field of advertising.

Ms. Dey often sees another very familiar face at Washington State: her brother, Rob, who is a pre-veterinary major there. Alice also has a younger sister, Jennifer.

Supply's newest clerk typist leads an off-duty life every bit as active as her on-duty one, and considers horseback riding and tennis as her favorite sports.

(In what is believed to be a related story, a certain member of Supply has been heard to mutter under his (also young) breath: "Youth.... youth..." Sources have been unable to verify the reasoning behind this fellow's orations.)

Paul Perkins, who is responsible for the recent clean leaf sweep of DMS, is a resident of Dale City. (If the 1981 Farmer's Almanac runs true to its prediction, he will also be the one to thank for clear walkways during our November snowfall.)

In keeping with his future aspirations to become a car mechanic, Paul spends much of his free time working on his pride and joy, a 1974 Camaro. He also counts fishing and going out with friends as his favorite off-duty interests.

All reports from Supply indicate that Paul is doing a great job, and his father, Ron, who works up in TDE-Graphics, is to be commended for not playing the role of second boss. Only once has he called out of the upstairs window to Paul, riding by on the lawn mower: "But you're going 45 in a 15mph zone, Son!"

Smetana Named DMA Handicapped Employee of Year

St. Louis—Robert E. Smetana of Oakville, Missouri, has been named the Defense Mapping Agency's Outstanding Handicapped Employee of the Year. Smetana, who has been deaf since birth, is employed by the Agency's St. Louis Component, the Aerospace Center.

In a letter congratulating Smetana on his selection, Army Major General Richard M. Wells, the Director of the Defense Mapping Agency, praised Smetana for his "exceptional spirit and dedication to duty."

Smetana is employed as a

cartographic technician at the Aerospace Center. Since graduating from the Missouri School for the Deaf in 1967, he has spent his thirteen-year career with the federal government. He is a sports enthusiast and participates in slalom water skiing, racquetball, karate, softball, jogging, and bicycle riding.

Saving A Life: First Aid—And Persistence

by Cliff Goins

It was a cool Autumn day and I was painting the front of a house. Suddenly I heard a scream. I turned to see a woman coming from the front door of a house carrying a small child. As she ran toward the street, she screamed, "My baby!"

I immediately jumped from the ladder and ran across the street to meet her. As I grabbed the baby from her arms, I asked, "What happened?"

"My baby! Please help my baby!" was her only answer.

Holding the baby tightly in my arms, I ran into the house. The child had already turned a dark blue and his skin was very clammy. I knew I had to act fast.

I practically threw the baby on the sofa. My mind began to recall the first aid training I had just two months earlier.

The mother was still hysterical. She kept leaning over my shoulders crying and screaming, "It's my fault. Oh, God, it's my fault!"

I jumped up from beside the baby and grabbed the woman by the shoulders. I shook her to get her attention, and said, "Go and get someone who can drive you to the hospital."

She turned and ran out the door.

I turned my attention back to the child. He looked to be approximately a year and a half old. I knew I had to start him breathing again.

Still not knowing what had happened, I prepared the child for mouth to mouth resuscitation. I forced the baby's mouth open and thrust my index finger into his throat, hoping to dislodge anything he might have swallowed. I pulled his head back, lifting the chin, to create an air passage. I placed my index finger back into his mouth and depressed his tongue. I put my mouth over his nose and mouth and forced air into his lungs. I continued this for about five minutes, but it was useless. The baby still did not respond. I was scared. What else could I do?

I turned the child on his stomach and pulled his head to one side. I lifted him by his stomach and pressed his back, hoping again to force him to breathe. This action was futile. I became more frightened. Again I tried to remember everything I was taught.



I suddenly remember the instructor saying, in a joking manner: "When all else fails, slap the hell out of him! This might create some type of response. Of course, the response might be that he will slap you back."

Time was running out. There was still no sign of life.

Frightened at the thought of the baby being dead, and there not being any hope of reviving him, I knew I had to try something else. I grabbed the top of the baby's diaper and jerked it down past his knees. I then gave the baby a brutal blow to the butt with my open hand. I heard a long gasp for air. My heart was pounding. The baby started to cry and so did I.

The mother returned with a neighbor and heard the baby's cries.

She jerked the baby from my arms and began laughing and crying at the same time. She kept saying, "Thank God! Thank God!"

I tried to tell the mother to be sure and not allow the baby to fall asleep while en route to the hospital, but she could not hear me. She was engrossed in the crying child. The neighbor told me she would make sure the child remained awake.

They left for the hospital and I returned to my painting of the house. I thought about what had taken place and my knees began to shake. I realized how helpful the first aid training course had been through the entire ordeal. All I knew at the time was that I could not stop trying to save the baby. I knew I had to continue until adequate medical help arrived. In the end, medical personnel were not necessary, and I thanked God He chose me to save the baby.

The mother and baby returned later that day. The doctor had said the baby may have been dead for two to three minutes, he wasn't sure, but the slap on the butt saved the baby's life. The hand print was still there when they arrived at the hospital. The woman put her arms around me, kissed me on the cheek, and said, "I don't know any other way to say thank you."

I asked the lady what happened. She told me she had gone outside to hang up clothes and left the baby unattended in his high chair. The baby tried to climb down from the chair by sliding under the tray. He had lodged his neck between the tray and the seat and literally hung himself.

Editor's Note: Cliff's experience, which happened several years ago in a small town, indicates the randomness of such accidents and the importance of widespread first aid training. Consider taking one of the many courses offered by the Red Cross if you aren't already skilled in first aid.

Halloween Fantasy Puzzle Answers

Two generalizations can be made about the responses you all gave in the last issue's puzzle:

The first fantasy most people described was invariably the best. It was also followed by a pointing index finger and a threat that ran something like this: "If you put that in the paper, I'll put you through a printing press."

And, the military wanted to be civilians; the civilians wanted to be retired; and everyone wanted to be rich.

There are also a few responses that require clarification. Some, however, which require clarification, will not be clarified because clarification would lead posthaste to *investigation*.

With these points in mind, here are the answers to the puzzle: (You'll need the last issue of the *Contour* to match them up.)

- Fred Sisk—43
 Gene Rudy—22
 Sue Kersey—65
 (Sue also gave about five other intriguing answers.)
 Dave Gibson—23
 Kathy Gerhart—2
 (Kathy mentioned something about "sitting on laps".)
 Rick Rogers—15
 (Hint: Rescramble "bar".)
 Sandy Nichols—27
 (And she is now, almost.)
 Saunie Pegues—5
 (Saunie wins for the most appropriate response in the MC&G category.)
 Sonny Hayes—41
 (In fairness to Mrs. Hayes, who I understand has a great sense of humor, Sonny didn't say this. Sonny's coworkers said this, and are responsible for all legal action taken against the paper, or Sonny.)
 T.J. Small—12
 Steve Falkenthal—32
 Art Flinn—26
 Luke Lucas—6
 Bob Murphy—18
 Joel Foster—13 (True to life.)



- Ella Allen—68
 Earl Wright—67
 (Earl's exact quote was not used.)
 Jack Del Barto—16
 (Ask him about that one.)
 Penny Greer—7
 Carla Davis—69
 John Houchins—8
 Helga Yovorsky—51
 (This was the easiest.)
 Joe Shamp—3
 Judy Smith—4
 Ed Franke—56
 Betty Reay—29
 Marlin Yelton—38
 (On the bottom of the pumpkin pile.)
 Bill Farr—70
 Norm Price—45
 John Quick—39
 (As in "Captain Quick.")
 Horace Eure—55
 Bill Portt—62
 John Aranza—40
 Chris Nohe—31
 Tom Nolta—52
 Sherry Bowers—35
 Ralph Ruetze—11
 (He wants to bypass Congress.)
 Georgia Robinson—1
 Bill Revell—9
 (A popular answer.)
 Dave Miller—71
 Ted Poulson—34
 Ray Seeley—44
 (Another one coworkers suggested.)
 Scott Loomer—46
 Bonnie Benning—14
 Dick Christ—64
 Marge Kelley—72
 Leslie Matthews—36
 Bill McCray—10
 Mitch Michaud—37
 (What a sense of humor!)

- Ed Santos—47
 Dave Lynch—63
 Carl Wader—48
 Al Yovorsky—58
 Ralph Gordon—59
 Rich Beebe—54
 Don Roberts—53
 Bo Bohannan—50
 Charlie Lundmark—49
 Bill Gray—24
 Larry Reece—57
 Bob Ford—60
 John Mroz—61
 Al Marvel—42
 Louie Lash—73
 Jerry Joncas—74
 Pat Downs—20
 Kels Slayman—25
 Bill Locke—28
 (Not to be misinterpreted!)
 Cliff Goins—30
 Dale Cuave—21
 (Another creative one.)
 Jake Bernard—19
 Carl Sellers—33

RDF, cont. from page 6

one saying when, where, how high, how fast, how long.

Later we land and park. The doors open and surprise, surprise, we're at green ramp again. After the same procedure we started out with, except in reverse, we're back in the ready area again. My radio man (a private, of course) whispers to me: "I want to bang ears for a transfer. At least in the old Army, mules were promoted to E-4 hardstripe."

We ease our bodies to the ground and break out rations. Fires are soon started all over the area.

The Lt. comes up and starts banging on my ear about the flight and how fun and different it was. I offer him a cup of coffee to shut him up and nearly faint when he says he doesn't drink coffee, smoke cigarettes, or consume booze. (Man, oh, man, when did his mother let him out of diapers?)

I drink my coffee and ask, "What do the latrineograms say as to when we move out?" (Latrineograms are rumors from the outhouse walls.)

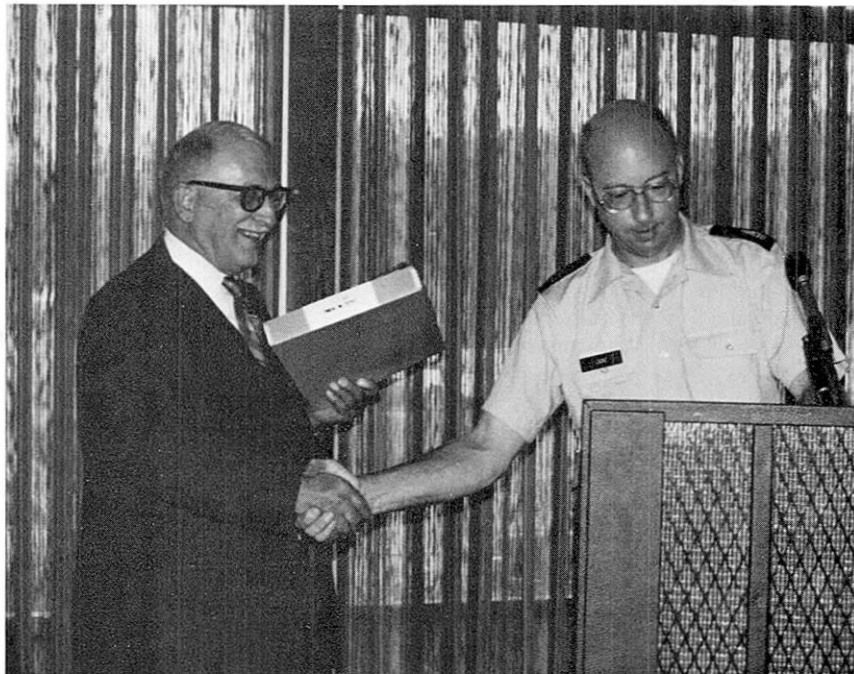
To be continued....

It was truly the end of a DMS era as the School gathered together at the Main NCO Club to applaud Mr. Paul King, who has given over fifty-one years of sterling service to his country. Paul joined DMS Supply as a Supply Technician in September of 1960, and spent the rest of his career prior to that time in the U.S. Army.

Noting that, with Paul's departure, the "DMS corporate memory now lies with Joyce Zieres", SGM Locke was Master of Ceremonies for the Program. He quickly ran through Paul's career, from his years as a barnstormer, to an instructor of "3161 courses".

But Paul, dazzling in a suit and tie, upstaged him: "When I served with General Custer, I was the lucky one. He told me to go back and get the guns."

TSgt Kommes, acknowledging that he had been Paul's supervisor for only a relatively short time, said he had already discovered him to be



"Look here, St. Louis Louie, how about paying up for all those years when you kicked me under the bridge table?" (Observers wondered how tightly the SGM was grasping Paul's hand at this moment.)

The School Bids Farewell To Its King



From left to right, the head table: TSgt Kommes, Mr. Cummins, Paul, his wife, Zobeyda, and CDR Slayman during a light-hearted moment of farewell.

"the most knowledgeable and helpful person DMS will ever have. Nobody but Paul King can do Paul King's job."

The SGM tried to cheer those who feel a tug at the heartstrings with Paul's departure by telling endless bridge jokes. He ended with five words of wisdom: "Never double a King contract!"

In addition to DMS and civil service plaques, and the traditional DMA photograph album, Paul received a gold watch from DMS to symbolize the golden years he's given in service to his country.

Wanted!

DMS couple to join DMS Mixed Bowling League starting 2 December. Call Bill Farr (43972) or Jim Harnden (42182).

And they're off!
Army PT-ers
synchronize their
watches—and keep an
eye out for the
shuttle bus...



CONTOUR

Volume 8. Number 23

Defense Mapping School

27 November 1981

ITC Makes Plans, Adds Instructors, For New Year

by Sue Kersey

Yes, Virginia, there is an ITC at DMS and, boy, is it rarin' to go!

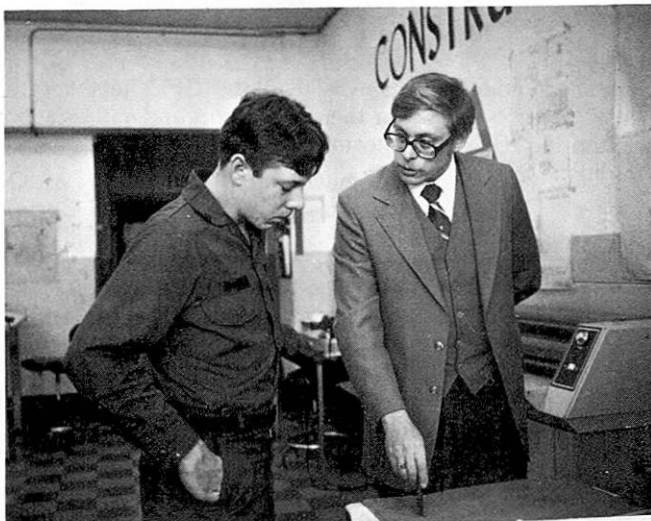
We've got new instructors, a new department, and new ideas. Due to a

major rejuvenation of our classroom, we'll even have a new meeting place!

Some of you are probably wondering what DMS is doing with

an ITC program. Well, I'm glad you asked. A little over a year ago, it was determined that the Component New Employee Orientation Course (NEOC) program needed to be more standardized in teaching lessons and methodology. One of the changes included instructor training, and who could do that best but DMS? You betcha!

This course is designed for NEOC instructors who are full-time employees—cartographers, mathematicians, geodesists, et cetera, and volunteer to teach a class of twenty to thirty students. They are called on to teach about every eight weeks and their lessons range from just a few hours to several days. The volunteers' experience level ranges from those who were former school teachers, to people who have never



DCAG instructor, Steve Falkenthal, is a new addition to the ITC team, which is managed by Sue Kersey.

ITC, page 8

How's Your BAC?




When high spirits and holiday cheer send you out on the party circuit this year, make sure the trip back home is a safe one.

The table below shows the approximate Blood Alcohol Content (BAC) percentages after a number of drinks (one to ten). The top part of the table, above the shaded area, shows that one or two drinks, depending on such factors as weights and quickness of consumption, rarely affect responsible driving. Beyond that, the probability of becoming seriously affected is greater.

Holidays were meant to bring people together; don't risk driving if you've tumbled too many.

Drinks In a Two-Hour Period

Weight	1½ozs. 86 Proof Liquor or 12 Ozs. Beer											
100	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
120	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
140	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
160	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
180	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
200	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
220	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
240	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12

		
Be Careful BAC to .05	Driving Impaired .05—.09	Do Not Drive .10—Over

Three Cheers For the DMS CFC!

our goal \$ 7000

we added it up

for people who need us

Final Tally:
\$8259.00



100%
90%
80%
70%
60%
50%
40%



COMBINED FEDERAL CAMPAIGN
OF THE NATIONAL CAPITAL AREA





NSA & LOCAL NON-AFFILIATED AGENCIES

by Major Farr

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Defense Mapping School
Fort Belvoir, VA 22060

Director: COL W. Stockhausen
Editor: Linda Stacy

Surpassing our Combined Federal Campaign goal has become a tradition at DMS, and the 1982 CFC continued that tradition in an exemplary way.

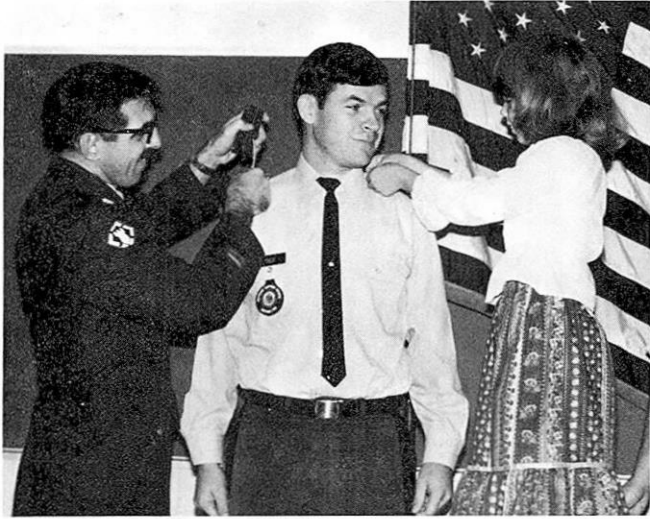
After jumping off to a 61% lead in the first week, DMS ended the Campaign with \$1259 over our target of \$7000, for a percentage total of 118%. The "extra" generosity of the folks at DMS will be felt by the Agencies served by CFC.

My thanks, on behalf of the Campaign, to all of DMS, but

especially to the CFC keyworkers for their high spirits and enthusiastic efforts.

Keyworkers from the 1982 Campaign were: MSG Del Barto, AMS; SGM Watson, TDE; SFC Bohannon and SGT Downs, GAD; Capt Yoakem, PBO; SP5 Mann, SD; SSG Poulson and SSG Batt, TSD; and Mrs. Kersey and Mr. Falkenthal, DCAG.

Editorial Note: Major Farr also deserves our appreciation for coordinating a very efficient and effective Campaign.



Left, Wendi rises to the occasion with LTC Desrochers.

Right, Daddy's turn to stoop for the best part.



Norm spent a year at the 11th MI (TI), Aberdeen Proving Grounds, as a technical advisor before arriving at DMS. He was originally scheduled to teach PHOTOC, but has now become a Terrain Instructor in the WOTAC—and a super athletic talent.

For all who may be wondering, Norm's new bar was the traditional one, and not a preppie alligator.

Two former DCAG instructors, Willie McCrory and Norm Price, were recently promoted to the rank of CW2 in their "new home", TSD.

CW2 Norm Price, who has been

dubbed CWP (Chief Warrant Preppie), by at least one coworker, was assisted on "left shoulder detail", by eight-year old Wendi Price, who rose to LTC Desrochers's height by chair.

Bars and Kisses For TSD's McCrory and Price

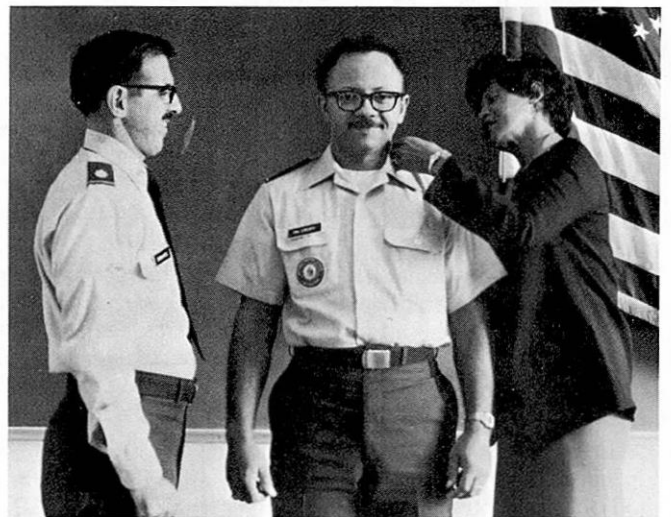


Right, Sandy makes a final adjustment to Will's "new shoulder".

Then, with LTC Desrochers offering a hand, she and the CW2 start the promo out right.

Will, who received his original appointment to warrant after completing the Terrain Analysis Course in 1979, was assisted in the ceremony by his wife, Sandy, and LTC Desrochers.

An instructor at DMS since 1978, Will is also a graduate of the BNCOES, and the ANCOES, not to mention the Construction Drafting Course, way back in 1966.



Prior to his tour with DMS, Will served with the 63d Engineer Company in various capacities, including Multiplex Team Leader, Compilation Foreman, Photomapping PSG, and Topographic Operations Sergeant.

After noting that the timely promotion would mean some extra Christmas money for the McCrory family, LTC Desrochers offered Will to Sandy for the traditional kiss.

Congratulations to two worthy Masters.

Another Topo Day in the RDF

by Dave Gibson

(Continued from the 13
November issue.)

...I drink my coffee and ask, "What do the latrineograms say as to when we move out?"

("Latrineograms" are rumors from the outhouse walls.)

"When the Captain gets ready, we move out."

Well, much later we move out, and, of course, we bring up the rear and the air guards are posted. After a long ride, the convoy halts. And now the action starts: move! move! move! Post rear and flank guards, mask, and load weapons, mine detection teams to the front...half the truck crews are still in the trucks, get them out and on guard. You holler at a man to change position and get under cover. He can't hear you, so a thrown rock gets his attention. (He should have been wearing his helmet.)

After the mine detection teams clear the area, you move in and set up camp, string commo wire, and find out that you are the NCOIC of the advance party.

For two days you have to hold and guard a campsite for the entire Bde with 36 men, day and night, and still set up camp, string wire, set up tents, dig fox holes, and all the time, graders sit like vultures and watch you. (That one on the left looks like a vulture, with that long hook nose.)



Finally, 48 hours later, the Bde rolls in and you're more happy to see the port-a-lux (outhouse on wheels), than you are the mess hall with its hot chow.

The rest of the detachment brings in barbed wire and water (there hasn't been a drop in camp since noon yesterday), and the other gear. More foxholes, motor stables, and, finally, shift work.

You divide your team in two shifts and chuckle as the LT, XO, and CO try to put up a GP small and fire up a stove in the tent. (You look at your watch and make a small wager with yourself.) Later, when you go to your gear to get a pack of cigarettes, the LT's gear is spread out in the enlisted tent.

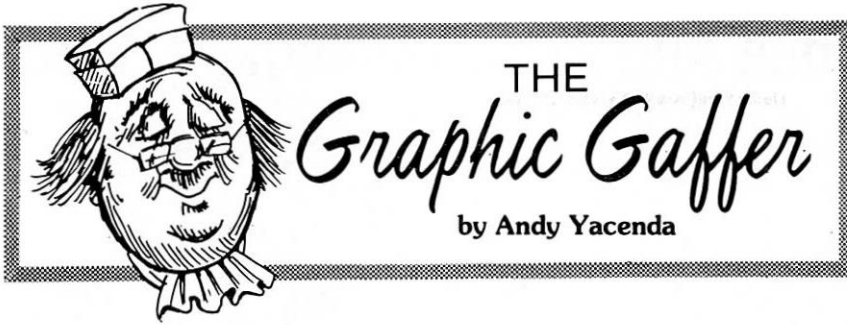
Day and night we work. All work is classified, so even eating is divided into shifts.

All aircraft are assumed to be the enemy. C-130s fly at tree top level and dump water on you at least three times a day; F-4s and A-10s strafe you every hour on the hour, and the 50 cal on the hill won't fire because the gun crew doesn't want to clean the weapon upon return—and still the CO hollers: "More production! More production!"

As the choppers overhead are dumping loads of paratroopers on top of you, and your ten-man reactionary force is dashing out of the tent, your favorite private on desk guard kicks the table over to get behind it. The table lands on a grader's foot and it's one down and six to go (I'm going to have to promote that man).

Does Dave ever get a break!?

Find out in the next edition of the *Contour*.



Although academic standards vary amongst individual universities and colleges, many accept credit for CLEP, USAFI, military schooling, and military experience. Frequently, these institutions waive physical education requirements for service people because of service physical training requirements. Each institution permits different percentages of transfer credits, some exceeding 75% (assuming such credits were earned at accredited institutions).

For example, Ball State University permits students to transfer any number of credits earned while attending other institutions, provided there is a course cross-match and the achieved grade is a "C" or better. Ball will consider up to 93 USAFI quarter-hours, whether they are earned through courses or examinations; up to 50% of College Level Entrance Program (CLEP) credits (general or subject examinations); and will give three credits toward the physical education requirement for military training.

Because of the very mobile nature of military personnel, it is difficult to obtain a college degree. We don't seem to be in one place long enough to meet the requirements for graduation. Frequently, when enrolling in a new college, we also run into problems getting credits received at previous institutions accepted.

Trying to earn a degree in *printing* is even more difficult since there are only about sixty colleges and universities, nationwide, that offer studies in printing. For many of us, obtaining a technical degree in the occupation we have already devoted five to ten years working in, means enrolling in courses which offer you little more than "getting your ticket punched." Often, you may feel more qualified to teach the course than your professor.

Some military folks are fortunate enough to be stationed in the Washington, D.C., area long enough to obtain an associate's degree in printing through Montgomery College. This degree can be obtained

during a normal three (or four or five) year assignment at DMS, the U.S. Army Engineer School, or the 30th Engineer Battalion. Unfortunately, there are instances where even these people don't complete the graduation requirements before moving onto the next assignment.

If you have the desire, and the time, there is a way to obtain a degree in printing, even up to a master's degree, in almost any part of the Nation. Go down to your local Education Center and tell your counselor you are interested in the SOC program. SOC is an acronym for the Servicemen's Opportunity Colleges. SOC is a program supported by the Defense Department and sponsored by the American Association of State Colleges and Universities, and the American Association of Community and Junior Colleges.

The SOC program makes obtaining a degree easier by eliminating many of the problems military folks encounter in the "paper chase".



To give you an idea of where you can go to further your education, the following institutions offer bachelor's and master's degrees in printing.

State	Institution	Degree
Arkansas	Arkansas State University	B
Connecticut	University of Hartford	B,M
D.C.	American University	B,M
Georgia	University of Georgia	B
Indiana	Ball State University	B
Michigan	Northern Michigan University	B
Pennsylvania	Temple University	B,M
South Dakota	South Dakota State University	B
Utah	Utah State University	B,M

There are many more community colleges which offer associate's degrees and certificates in printing technology and printing management. If you are interested in obtaining a degree in some other field of study, such as business or computers, the opportunities are almost limitless. The full scope of the SOC program could probably fill the next ten issues of the *Contour*. So, if you think you might be interested in SOC, visit your local education center, or, if you're in the neighborhood, drop in and see me. In either case, you're bound to benefit by the step forward.

Building Confidence And Professionals In DCAG

by CPT Kukoski

Drafting is often called the graphic language of the engineers. Technical drawings prepared by trained drafters communicate the engineer's mental pictures and complex ideas into meaningful instructions for the construction workers, technicians, and production workers.

Drafters who prepare the technical drawings are expected to be knowledgeable and skilled in the techniques of linework, lettering, projection, sectioning, conventional representations, and dimensional presentations. To be efficient, they must have a good understanding of construction and assembly operations and materials used in these operations.

The field of drafting encompasses a wide range of specialties, including product manufacturing, architecture, and structural, electrical, piping, and civil projects. Civilian drafters specialize in each, but the true role of a military drafter is fulfilled when he or she is trained in all of these specialties.

Let's take a detailed look at the first week of training for a DMS drafting student.

In order for a student to become a good military draftsman, he or she must have a firm grasp on the fundamentals. In Construction Drafting, this first week is vitally important. This is the time that the student learns about visualization and drawing simple forms before attempting more complex drawings.

The engineer communicates his or her ideas to the manufacturer by means of drawing or symbols. The student must learn this communication from the ground up.

This training begins with the use of drafting instruments. Then the beginner is introduced to straight and curved lines. The training is conducted using a building-block approach, where the beginner concentrates on one aspect at a time. This leads to a better

understanding on the student's part, and a sense of confidence that permits rapid advancement. The student is trained to realize that the arrangement of four lines is more than a rectangle; it is a picture, drawing or view of an object. By teaching a student to view such an object and draw its surface, the instructor is aiming at the heart of drafting. A student who masters this aspect of the course is well on the way to becoming a successful draftsman.

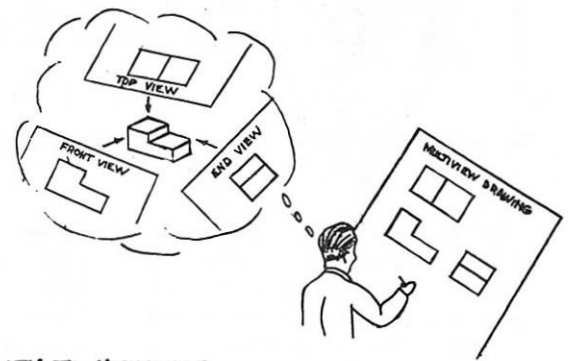
The student takes this motor skill of drawing and combines it with the ability to view the object from differing perspectives and represent a simple object.

The arrangement of views shown in the illustration on this page is known as a multiview drawing. This

combination of views accurately describes the true shape of an object. The projection is achieved by viewing the object from a point assumed to be infinity. The mental process involved in determining these varied views is known as visualization, an important aspect in understanding the concept and specialties of drafting.

In a week, the student has learned some essential drafting skills. He or she has learned to represent an object by the multiview method, and this provides a strong foundation on which to build.

With this building block, the military draftsman will eventually perform the more complex specialties of engineering, graphic, roadway, architectural, and structural drawings.



TEST YOUR ABILITY TO VISUALIZE
SELECT THE MISSING VIEW

1.		A.		B.			
		C.		D.			
		E. NONE OF THESE					
		2.		A.		B.	
				C.		D.	
E. NONE OF THESE							

2-1
1-8



MYSTERY PERSON

*“Join the Navy,
You can sail the seven seas,
Join the Navy,
You can bare your hairy knees...
In the Navy.”*

LICM Portt, ever-ready to save the ship, was not fooling around when he donned the mop and lashes. He was actually helping out a retiring friend whose last wish was to see an elegant damsel spring out of a cake (the fellow lost on both counts; Bill sprang out of a box).

Sherry Bowers, from the Hill, and Jack Del Barto, from the nether regions, were the first to pin this

picture on our resident good sport, Bodacious Bill (and he really deserves a round of applause for sharing this moment in his career).

A lack of Navy folks at DMS, coupled with Bill’s distinctive legs, kept the clues to a minimum. “Sport” was meant as a homonym for “Portt”; “clowning” was a reference to Bill’s little-known hobby of years gone by.

“Bearded lady”, of course, is what Bill would be now if he borrowed Ella’s mop. (Hey, there’s always the Christmas party!)



Take the tenth of the alphabet,
And you’re halfway there,
But when cats bark,
You won’t have a care.
That number again, folks, x43497.

Class Notes Class Notes Class Notes

All DMS Officers are cordially invited to join the Director for Officers’ Call, Wednesday, 2 December, 1700, at the Officers’ Club.

© © ©

We suppose, anyway, that there are so many thirteens associated with the back of old George (see the last Contour’s “Class Notes”), because of the original thirteen colonies.

Tijuana Tom Nolta, however, has pointed out another rationale that the founding fathers may not have anticipated.

“Three times thirteen,” according to the surveyor who ought to know, “is 39.” Guess what the dollar bill is actually worth, according to revised economic scales? Yep, that’s right. 39¢, or approximately 6 gum balls.

Anyway, the possible answers you could have found if you were able to secure a dollar bill long enough to look, included:

- Thirteen layers of the pyramid.
- Thirteen berries and thirteen leaves on the olive branch held by the eagle.
- Thirteen arrows clutched in the eagle’s other foot (how does that turkey ever get off the ground, anyway?).
- Thirteen letters in “E PLURIBUS UNUM.”
- Thirteen stripes on each half of the eagle’s crest.
- Thirteen stars above the eagle’s head.
- Thirteen letters in “ANNUIT COEPTIS.”

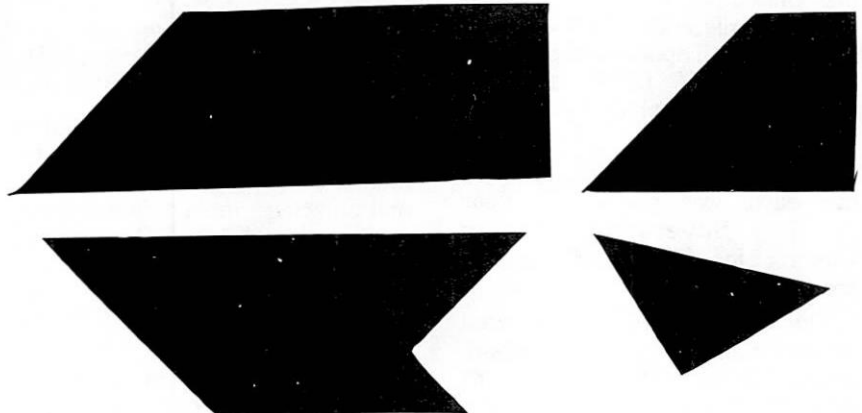
Thirteen berries on either side of the scrolls.

If it’s true that our currency was originally supposed to proclaim: “In Gold We Trust”, there are also thirteen letters in that phrase.

© © ©

SSG Wrenn has provided the puzzlement for this edition, and believe one who’s tried, it’s harder than it looks.

Using all the shapes below, make a regular letter “T”. Give the Editor a call at x43497 if you can do it. She’d really like to know how.



ITC, cont. from page 1

talked in front of a group. Our course took that into consideration and ITC is designed to have something for everyone.

From some of the more experienced students, we've received these comments: "Golly, what a good idea," or "I can hardly wait to try that with my next class." We even had one that said: "I can't believe he did that in front of a class." (I couldn't believe it either.)

The eight-day program encompasses many ideas on how to prepare and present a lesson. The students are required to put together what they've learned during three lessons that they prepare and present. And what lessons we've had! Many sports and hobbies have been covered: football, needlepoint, fishing, photography and sailing. (Maybe if somebody had covered soccer my team would have won more games!)

One of the most unique lessons was taught by a delicate 4'8" lady on how to pack a parachute. I'm waiting for the one on sword-



Cathy will also be joining the dynamic ITC team.

swallowing, there's just no way to tell what's next!

Before the students do their presentations, they are taught training objectives, testing, how to handle various classroom situations, lesson plans, and training aids (among other things). There's quite an array of topics!

These various subjects are handled beautifully by our super corps of instructors. John DePuy is our veteran instructor from Survey,

and our rookie instructors are Cathy McCloskey, of GAD, and Steve Falkenthal, of DCAG. You just couldn't ask for a more talented group.

But, alas, don't despair, all you instructors out there. The corps is also looking for a few good instructors—not to coin a phrase. We plan on expanding so as to include two dynamic instructors from each Department of DMS who are willing to put forth maximum effort and be rewarded by a class that genuinely appreciates their efforts and is truly eager to put their newly-acquired skills to work. Besides that, after graduation, I'll take you to lunch.

All along the ITC program has had rave reviews and we're all really proud of it. It's been a lot of work, a lot of fun, and a fantastic learning experience for the instructors as well as the students. In January, we're going to St. Louis, but we'll be here and ready to do our stuff in February. I sincerely hope you will come and listen to our classes and see that DCAG has done another fine job for DMS.

FRG TA Conference Held

On 2 November, Colonel Stockhausen welcomed representatives from the Federal Republic of Germany, the United Kingdom, and the United States, to a terrain analysis conference which was held jointly by the Topographic Sciences Department of DMS, and the Engineer Topographic Laboratories, Fort Belvoir.

The Conference, which spanned five days, was opened by Rear Admiral Severance, Deputy Director for Plans and Requirements, DMA.

The conference group targeted several main areas for discussion, including: identifying areas of potential standardization in terrain



analysis programs, identifying common terrain analysis requirements, and establishing milestones and objectives for the development of the joint U.S. / F.R.G. terrain analysis production program.

Some of the attendees of the Conference included:

Federal Republic of Germany: Colonel Denker, Colonel Bleiel, and

Lieutenant Colonel Seel.

United Kingdom: Lieutenant Colonel Wood, and Captain Anderson.

Other Conference attendees included participants from HQ DMA, HTC, ETL, the Army, the Air Force, and DIA.

CONTOUR

Volume 8, Number 24

11 December 1981



Joyce Zieres, Howard Shaw Honored by DMS USMC

In their inimitable manner, the Defense Mapping School Marines heralded another year of the Corps with the traditional cake processional and ceremony, held in the Heitmann Auditorium; and the stellar Marine Corps Ball, hosted this year, as in the past, at the Holiday House Restaurant in Dumfries, Virginia.

The dual celebration, which took place on the tenth of November, was wholly orchestrated by the Marines, and featured special guests, Colonel Stockhausen, and LtCol Walls, USMC Representative to Fort Belvoir.

The DMS portion of the

Happy 206th, DMS Marines!

celebration began early in the morning of the tenth, and included a Marine Corps Honor Guard, lead by GySgt Paul Wilson, and the cake-cutting ceremony of the intricately-decorated, two-tier specialty.

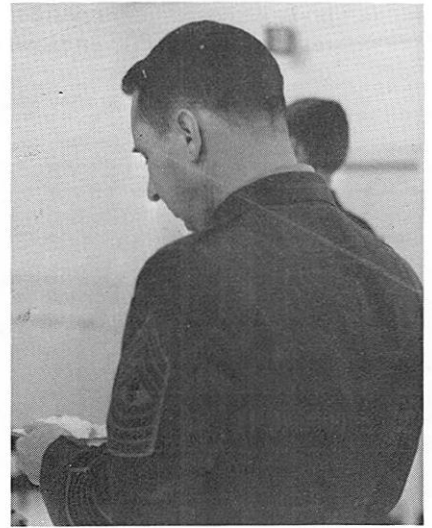
Narrator/Adjutant GySgt(P) Vernon Cook introduced Capt Steve Yoakem, who explained the tradition of reading the 13th Commandant's Message each birthday.

"Our past has shown us to be

made up of ordinary people who became extraordinary when facing challenging odds," explained Steve. "People like John Basilone, who drove a laundry truck in New Jersey and caused the destruction of an entire Japanese regiment, or John Quick, who stood up on a ridgeline at Guantanamo to stop casualties from friendly fire, while making himself a lonely target for enemy fire."

The importance of remembering such a heritage spurred General

MC BD, cont. on page 3



At far left, Capt Yoakem hands the sword to LtCol Walls. Guest of Honor, COL Stockhausen, tastes the traditional first piece, center. MGySgt Wenrich, far right, takes the cake—and the honor of being the oldest Marine at DMS.

Sexual Harassment Guide

Sexual harassment is a violation of Title VII of the Civil Rights Act of 1964, as amended. OPM, OSD, and DMA have issued policy statements that harassment on the basis of sex is a prohibited personnel practice. Therefore, DMS employees who believe they are victims of sexual harassment should process such complaints through appropriate appeal channels. The following complaint procedures are available to DMS employees who are victims of sexual harassment.

Discrimination Complaint Process—*For victims who feel that their harassment is a result of sex discrimination, with appeal rights to the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission, Merit Systems Protection Board (MSPB), or the federal courts. (DMA Instruction 1427.1, 18 July 1973, subject: Processing Complaints of Discrimination).*

Adverse Action Appeal System—*For sexual harassment cases which result in an adverse personnel action such as a removal, with appeal rights to the MSPB. (DMA Instruction 1429.1, 1 August 1980, subject: Adverse Actions).*

DMA Grievance Procedure—*For those who wish to seek relief within DMA management from sexual harassment (DMA Instruction 1428.3, 28 July 1980, subject: Employee Grievances).*

Internal Agency Investigation by the Inspector General—*For sexual harassment allegations involving fraud, waste or abuse of authority (DMA Instruction 5700.1, 22 February 1980, subject: The Inspector General Complaint System).*

External Investigation by the Office of the Special Council (OSC)—*For those cases where a prohibited personnel practice occurs, such as refusal to promote an employee who resists or protests sexual overtures, the OSC may recommend corrective action or as MSPB to "stay" the prohibited personnel action. (DMA Instruction 1428.5, 2 September 1980, subject: Merit System Principles and Prohibited Personnel Practices).*

Sexual harassment is a serious problem within the public and private sectors and one that often goes unreported for fear of reprisal. If any DMS employee needs guidance in understanding the complaint system, or as to what constitutes a legitimate grievance, he or she may stop by AMS for more information.

Although the FRG-UK-USA Terrain Analysis Conference was held in TSD, as reported in the last issue of the Contour, it was arranged by HQ DMA. The Contour regrets the error.

Class Notes Class Notes Class Notes

SERVICE STATS

Q: How many Army members are married?

A: Statistical Summary:

Category	Per Cent
Male Officers	77.8
Female Officers	38.7
Male Enlisted	48.4
Female Enlisted	33.4

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Would you like to enhance the Fort Belvoir community spirit? The Army Community Service (ACS) here on Post will begin publishing a monthly newsletter, and is looking for features that would be of general interest to the Fort Belvoir folks.

The publication deadline is the thirteenth of each month, beginning this December, so make sure you mail or shotgun your submissions several days in advance to: *Army Community Service, Stop 23A, Fort Belvoir, VA, 22060.*

And here's an in-house request: if you can think of a feature on DMS that may have community significance, give me a call and I'll get cracking.

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Farewell, our appreciation, and good luck for the next tour to: *MSG Ralph Gordon, SFC(P) Joe Shamp, SFC Larry Webb, and GySgt(P) Leon Combs.*

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Seeing as how it's that time of year, the Editor would like to take this opportunity to present her personal Christmas presents to the

see CN, page 9

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 DoD.

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Fort Belvoir, VA 22060

Director: COL W. Stockhausen
Editor: Linda Stacy

**Congratulations to
Cathy McCloskey
on her pending
promotion to GS-9,
Photolithography
Instructor.**

**(But she's already
a "ten" in our books.)**

MC BD, Cont. from page 1

LeJeune, the 13th Commandant, to commemorate the birthday of the Corps, its history, and legacy, by reading General LeJeune's message at each birthday celebration. (See *partial text.*)

Capt Yoakem brought the tradition up to date by reading from the present-day message of Commandant General R.H. Barrow. (General Barrow's message is reprinted elsewhere in this article.)

Guest of Honor, Colonel Stockhausen made an appeal to the Marine Corps students in the audience to "follow in the example of your predecessors, and maintain the standards and traditions of the United States Marine Corps."

LtCol Walls presided over the cake-cutting ceremony. The first piece of cake, presented to the Director, was offered as a token of appreciation by the Corps for honoring its celebration by Colonel Stockhausen's presence. The second piece of cake, honoring career Marines for many years of unselfish service to their country, was presented to MGySgt Ron Wenrich. The third piece of cake, which symbolically carries on the legacy and service of the Corps, was presented to Private Phillip Moore, the youngest Marine at the School and a student in Construction Survey.

Traditionally, the Marine Corps emblem is presented to one member of DMS who has done the most in

The Director Promotes An Old Friend



The Director recently had the pleasure of promoting an old friend, Major David Horridge, to the rank of Lieutenant Colonel. LTC Horridge, who was also assisted in the ceremony by his wife, Karen, had attended the recent MC&G Conference, and was on his way back to his post as the MC&G Officer for the 8th Army, United Forces Command, Korea, when he asked Colonel Stockhausen to do the honors. The Horridge's sons, Greg, Jeff, and Matt, were also on hand to applaud their father's new rank.

the way of helping the Marines for the past year. MGySgt Ron Wenrich presented the award to Howard Shaw this year, for his "counseling, chewing-out, and suggestions for

raising money." LTC Valvo accepted the award on behalf of Mr. Shaw.

Following the close of the ceremony, the members and students of DMS were invited to a gala feast of cake—and cake, and then some more—cake.

(Special mention must also be given to GySgt Tommie Shuler, who orchestrated the music used in the program.)

But the fun didn't stop with the cake procession.

All members of DMS, guests, and the Marines, had a ball at the ball, which was held on the night of the tenth. (One member joked that the Federal Government celebrated



Carrying the torch into the future.

see pages 4 and 5

MC BD, cont. from page 3

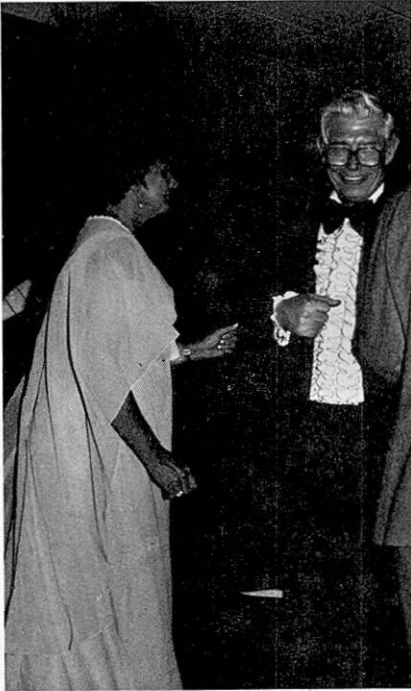
Veteran's Day not only to honor the veterans, but to give all a chance to recuperate from the merriment.)

Mrs. Joyce Zieres, was made an honorary Marine at the Ball, following the tradition of years past,

and the rest is—history.

Thanks to GySgt Jim Sharp and SFC Gene Rudy for providing the photos of the Ball. See you next year on the 207th Birthday of the United States Marine Corps.

MORE pictures, page 5



The Survey Deluxe-Tux Tango.

13th Commandant's Message

On November 10, 1775, a Corps of Marines was created by a resolution of the Continental Congress. Since that date, many thousands of men have borne the name "Marine". In memory of them, it is fitting that we who are Marines should commemorate the Birthday of our Corps by calling to mind the glories of its long and illustrious history.

The record of our Corps is one which will bear comparison with that of the most famous military organization's in the world's history. During 90 of the 146 years of its existence, the Marine Corps has been in action against the nation's foes. From the battle of Trenton to the Argonne, Marines have won foremost honors in war. In the long era of tranquility at home, generation after generation of Marines have grown gray in war in both hemispheres and in every corner of the seven seas that our country and its citizens might enjoy peace and security.

This high name of distinction and soldierly repute, we who are Marines today have received from those preceding us in the Corps. With it we also received from them the eternal spirit which has animated our Corps from generation to generation and has been the distinguishing mark of the Marines in every age. So long as that spirit continues to flourish, Marines will be found equal to every emergency in the future as they have in the past, and the men of our nation will regard us as worthy successors to the long line of illustrious men who have served as "Soldiers of the Sea" since the founding of the Corps.

And A Birthday Wish For 206th

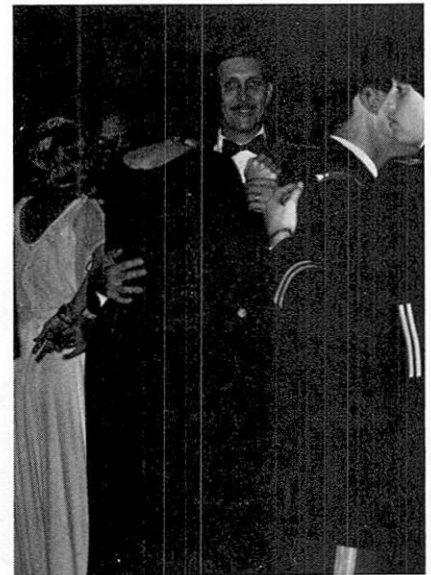
For 206 years no challenge has been too great for our proud Corps. Our forebears stood ready to pick up the gauntlet during peace or war, at home or abroad, ashore or afloat. Each challenge has been met with determination, discipline, courage, and esprit; qualities which have become the hallmark of our Corps. This legacy provides the standard for all who now claim the title Marine.

As soldiers of the sea, we reflect the maritime heritage of our nation, a heritage seldom more evident than it is today. Events of the recent past illustrate that when again confrontation comes, our national response may well be from the sea. Around the globe, Marines are on watch, ready to answer the call.

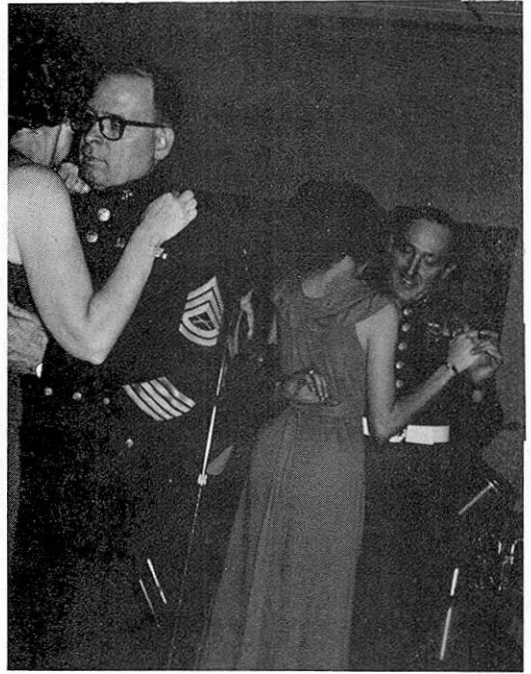
We should take this opportunity to pause and reflect on our past, to remember the sacrifices of earlier Marines—this we owe to them. Let us then reaffirm our commitment of those values and virtues which distinguish us as Marines. The people of our nation expect it; the strength and security of our nation demand it; and the future of our beloved Corps depends on it.

Happy Birthday and best wishes to all Marines, their families and their friends, on this the 206th anniversary of the founding of our Corps.

R.H. Barrow
General, U.S. Marine Corps



Some enchanted evening...



Dancing and Prancing and Having—A Ball!

Photos courtesy of GySgt Jim Sharp, and SFC Gene Rudy.



Another Topo Day in the RDF (Part III)—Success???

by Dave Gibson

(The final installment, continued from the 27 November issue.)

Your radio man is still talking promotion, jackasses and transfers, as you're jumping logs and hit the line just in time to yell "Bang! Bang! You're dead" at the paras who are attacking. You smile as the paras hit the alfa-alfas and smokes you set out the night before and head back to the tent as the paras disappear over the hill.

Night is really the only time you can get production done. Any time after 0100 hours is prime. The brass finally goes to bed, and then the pens and mylar and maps can really be used effectively. The LT shows up (you send him over to S-2-3 to borrow a can of coffee). Later, you find him having a shottin' match with the S-3 using air pistols, and take the coffee from him. The LT gets back (he lost \$2.00 to the CPT), and you finally convince him to drink a cup of coffee (corruption of a LT is an unwritten duty of a good NCO).

Next night, you and another crew head out on a route and bridge recon (do you flake off? or do it right?). You do it right for a change, and by accident everything runs smooth. That is, if you call wading in streams instead of crossing a nice bridge, cutting through wait-a-minute bushes, instead of walking on a fire break, and using red-lights instead of matches to read your map—not to mention losing two smoke grenades and a poncho. You just know the sneaky CO has somebody posted out there to fire you up so he can tell where you screwed up.

The next day you run a patrol to count buildings, traffic, and personnel in an area suspected to be an enemy stronghold. On the way back, a truck is pulled off the road, and the A-10s are back again. The five men in the truck don't know the password, so you capture them and hop a ride back in the truck. You turn them over to the S-2 and report back.

Later that evening, you are horrified to see that the five men you caught that morning are dishing out chow in the mess line and they're smiling at you as you hold out your mess kit for supper. (Oh well, you and the mess SGT never did get along that well.)

That night, it's another patrol, this time to recon a DZ and pass along the info to partisans working in the area. When you get back after the mission, you give a class on patrol night security.

Then the Psy-ops people start up again and for the rest of the night a truck with loud speakers plays music, bugles, Tony's Pizza Truck bells, and hollers out for us to surrender, and we'll be treated well. (They'd get more reaction from us if they yelled out: "Free pizza!") Orders have gone out for absolutely no noise or movement when the

truck is in the area so they won't find us.

The day after the next, at 0400, we get the word to convoy back. The detachment is ready at 0530 (we're not leaving until 0730), so we pull police call three times. (Woodsey Owl would be proud of us.) Finally, we move out tail-end Charly again.

The ARTEP is over, and we passed. The only low areas were in the Air-Mobile Operations, so we blamed the Air Force load masters and cleaned up and got ready to go out again upon an alert notice.

Upon your arrival home, your wife makes you show your ID card to get into the house, and makes you take off your tree suit in the garage—and holds her nose as you walk through the kitchen to the bathtub.

Just another day of topo in the RDF.



TSD APPS Instructors Do It With Mirrors-

Or, "How Else Could We Be In Two Places At One Time?"

by Mike Hacunda



An excellent example of a diverse APPS course. In addition to the entirely unique CW2 Ralph Ruetze, the class has students from the Army, the Navy, the Air Force, the Marine Corps, and the National Guard.

You may have wondered why there just about always seems to be someone from the Mapping and Charting Division (MCD) of TSD "on the road." Well, in all fairness, one reason is that places like Hawaii, California, Germany, and England are not exactly all that hard to take for a week or two. In truth, however, the instructors who accept these MTT orders are providing a very important service to the operational units of the military services, and visits to Hawaii, California, and other pleasant places are not that commonplace. The majority of MTTs provided by TSD are to train fleet and field elements in the use of the APPS.

We will return to the story of our traveling APPS minstrels, but first, let's take a look at the APPS and the resident training provided at the DMS.

The APPS is an acronym for the *Analytical Photogrammetric*

Positioning System, which is the Ph.D's way of disguising the fact that it is a stereoscopic viewer (like your GAF viewfinder). The APPS measures points on photographs and mathematically calculates a set of precise coordinates (geodetic latitude, longitude, and universal transverse Mercator) and elevations.

The concept of using analytical methods in the field originated during the Vietnam War when our strike aircraft encountered difficulties in hitting their targets because of inaccurate, map-derived, coordinates and elevations. The APPS was designed as a deployable system which would be used for targeting strike aircraft (primarily B-52, A-6, F-111, and A-7), artillery and tactical missile systems (Hawk & Lance). A late model version of the APPS, known as the APPS IV, will be very instrumental in the mission planning and terminal targeting of the cruise and Pershing II missiles.

Due to the capability of the Hewlett-Packard 9825 Calculator employed by the system, APPS utilization has been expanded to include a large number of cartographic applications useful in terrain analysis studies, as well as the traditional mapping process. As a result, APPS will be fielded in the survey, terrain analysis, and cartographic sections of the Topographic Support System (TSS).

All this means that the APPS is quite important to quite a few folks. The Air Force has deployed numerous APPS within the Strategic Air Command (SAC), Tactical Air Command (TAC), and the Military Airlift Command (MAC). Within the Navy, all of the aircraft carriers, the two fleet intelligence centers, command and control ships, and Reserve Air Groups (RAG Squadrons) use the APPS to either target or train intelligence personnel in targeting air strikes. Aside from TSS, the Army has deployed the APPS in Europe with the 649th Engineer Battalion, the Vth and VIIth Corps Artillery, and the Deputy Chief of Staff for Intelligence. The Marine Corps also has several systems, primarily with the Marine Air Wings and the Marine Divisions.

The DMS role in all this is to train personnel in the use of the APPS, both at the operator's level and the manager's level. A very large chunk of MCD's effort in APPS training is concentrated toward educating middle and upper echelon commands in exactly how the APPS contributes to the completion of their mission. To that end, TSD's faculty devotes considerable time to giving presentations, lectures, and demonstrations of APPS applications at conferences and workshops around the world—

see MIRRORS, page 8

well as at Wheeler Hall.

Resident APPS training consists mostly of two glorious and fun-filled weeks of practical exercises. Since most APPS students have intelligence/imagery backgrounds, and very little MC&G experience, they are given introductory lectures in geodesy, analytical photogrammetry, and error theory with the aim that they will not only be able to operate the equipment, but also interpret their results and relate them to coordinates obtained through other sources.

Absorbing all the information presented during the first eight days of instruction presents a task for the student as imposing as trying to drink from a fire hydrant. All of this culminates in a two-day comprehensive final exam.

In addition to the formal two-week APPS course, which is scheduled six times yearly, MCD also trains operators in the Warrant Officer Terrain Analysis Course (WOTAC) and Terrain Analysis Course (each about seven days of APPS instruction). Orientation training is also provided for ANCOC, MC&GOC, MC&GKPOC, and MC&GSOC students. The division has also conducted non-scheduled resident courses to meet requirements from the field.

Despite the intensity of the course, only two enrolled students have failed to satisfactorily complete some form of the final exam in almost

three years. In order not to mislead you, it must be noted that not everyone passes the test the first time. The prominent factor in the small attrition rate is the tenacity of the instructors. For the most part, the instructors don't give students the chance to fail.

The philosophy behind the course is to produce operators capable of executing the proper programs at their respective commands without further training. To be sure, they all require further practice to increase their confidence, speed, and accuracy, but all students will have the basic skills by the time they graduate from the course.

Because of the intensity of the instruction and the unfamiliarity of the students with the equipment, the instructors must devote considerable time to the students, paying close attention to their daily progress. Problem areas are identified early (it is hoped!), corrected, and practiced so that the final exam becomes nothing more than just another exercise. In the words of an old football coach, the instructors' job is to make the students "...run that play until they get it right!"

This brings us back to our wandering APPS instructors and TSD's Traveling APPS Show, also known as "APPScapades"! Generally, on an APPS MTT the instructor has to train and present the same basic skills and information

as the formal course, except there is just about one week to do so. The instructor also works alone, without the benefit of assistant instructors to break up the platform time.

To compound this, the classified nature of the photographs precludes the instructor from utilizing prepared DMS practical exercises. Upon arrival at the MTT site, the instructor has to determine what photographs are available and manufacture a suitable practical exercise each evening for the next class. He must also generally present impromptu lectures on APPS utilization to the command's managers sometime during the week.

Teaching forty hours of APPS back-to-back for two or three weeks can get very old, very fast. In the past year, MCD has sent five instructors to sixteen different locations to train about one hundred students for seventeen weeks. MCD has been known to be in a situation where several instructors are conducting the resident APPS course while two instructors are at two different MTT sites and someone has to present a demonstration to a visiting VIP.

You see that while visiting San Francisco, Subic Bay, Yokosuka, Pearl Harbor and Heidelberg in the course of six weeks—and twenty-six airports—on the "DMS Plan" may sound very attractive, there is also a very worthwhile reason with a commensurate amount of dedication and ~~travel~~ travail behind the trip.

Have You Been Good?!





MYSTERY PERSON

Amidst cries of "Jake" and LTC Valvo, two voices finally rang clear and said: "That's Jack Barts. He looked taller back then."

The first resounding voice was that of LICM Portt, from Bagley. SSG Jack Batt was the owner of the second.

"The tenth of the alphabet" is a J, and most of you got that clue with no problem, but stumbled over "cats

bark". The J, added to this phrase and rescrambled, equals that adorable man himself, Jack Barts.

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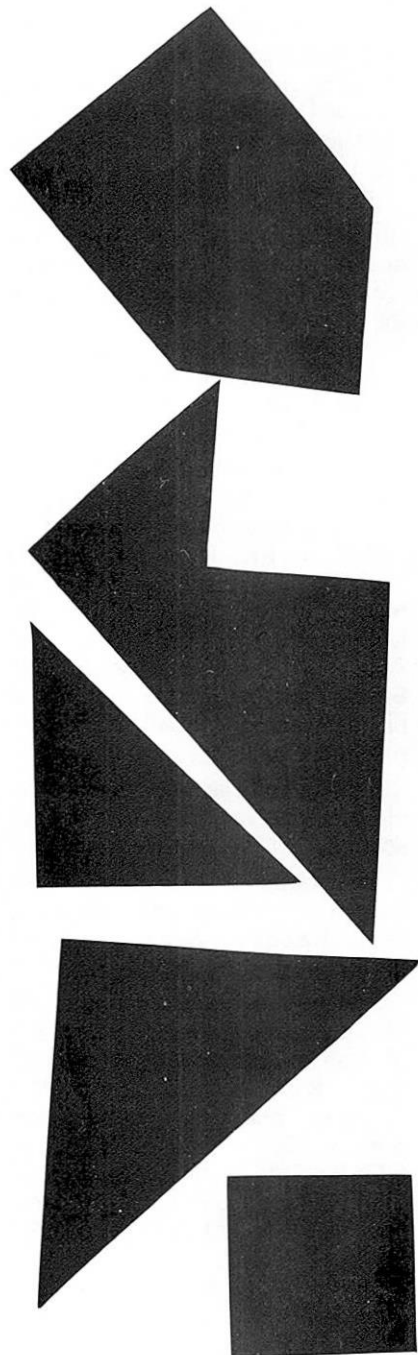
The *Contour* stockpile of Mystery Persons has run dry, and I ain't too proud to beg.

C'mon all you folks, especially the Wheeler Hall cuties, send in those submissions.

necessary pieces of the "T". The original puzzle pieces, supplied by SSG Wrenn, were transparent, which meant that they could be turned over and over, thereby increasing the challenge.

So here you have it, the second of the Wrenn-wrenchers (and who knows if all the pieces are face up and meant to stay that way?).

Your mission? Make a square from this "cubic ruse."



Class Notes

CN, cont. from page 2

staff and faculty:

To SD: An on-schedule *Columbia* launch, a pound of cheesecake, and a good picture.

To TSD: A lifetime supply of green M&Ms, a gift certificate to "Toys R Us" for CPT Tuttle's office, and a good picture.

To DCAG: A bronzed pair of jogging/bowling/tennis/golf shoes for all the physical fans up there, and a carton of cigarettes for the run. Also, a good picture.

To GAD: A two-page *Contour*, a good halftone picture, and thanks, thanks, thanks...

To the Staff: No supply forms for a week, someone to manage the coffee fund, a year's supply of termite spray, and a good picture.

© © ©

It's been altogether a bad week for your Editor. First she was asked by a returning School member if she had a sense of humor. (Now I ask you, isn't that obvious from this journal?) Then she was ordered up to CPT Tuttle's office to "See if all your parts are intact."

I have proof positive that the second of these aspersions on my character, not to mention my et cetera, was generated by the puzzle in the last *Contour*.

I was going to ask COL Wood to guest lecture on puzzleology, but he was busy practicing his putt, so I'll fill in.

SSG Mroz, of GAD, was the first to show your "head-space problem Ed." the correct solution.

I told you it was harder than it looked, and despite reproachful comments from the frustrated folks in GAD and TSD, I wasn't playing dirty when I reversed one of the



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GASP!! We Did It—Well, Some Did, Anyway

On Thursday, 18 November, twenty-one of our 189-member staff and faculty took the courageous plunge and agreed to join the American Cancer Society's Great American Smokeout Program (also known as "GAS", or "GASP").

Of the twenty-one who agreed to forsake the weed for a 24-hour period, seventeen maintained the promise, and MSG Jack Del Barto, after realizing he feels 99% better when he runs, has yet to smoke a cigarette. (Beware, next PT participants! We have a star on the rise.)

Jake Jacobs, a forty-odd year smoker, off and on, who was designated as the "Celebrity Quitter" for DMS, made it through the day with a modicum of difficulty. (Although photolith coworkers claimed he was chewing gum a mile a minute by the end of the day, the "Jacobs' Grin" never faded.)

The Department of Survey, thanks to the efforts of Gina Lynch, made the most pledges, eight to be exact. The Department of Topographic Sciences, spurred on by SSG Ted Poulson, and the Department of Cartography and Applied Graphics, lead by SFC T.J. Small, both tied for the number of pledges kept, three and one, respectively.

The staff offices made a total of six pledges, and kept five of those six, sort of.

The Graphic Arts Department had three pledges, and ended the day with a 66% success rate—one fell off the wagon.

Those who successfully kept the pledge included: *Andy Bradley, SP5 (P) Bob Phillips, MSG Jake Bernard, SSG Willie Heard, SFC Ron Edwards, and SFC Bethea, from Survey; SFC T.J. Small, from DCAG; SSG Simon Cornell, SSG Ted Poulson, and Capt Moulton, from TSD; Jake Jacobs and SMSgt Norm Cogswell, from GAD; and, from the staff, Marge Kelley, Jim Harnden, MSG Jack Del Barto, Helga Yovorsky, and Linda Stacy.*



My appreciation to all who participated in the GAS, whether as pledgers or pledge-workers. I'd also like to appeal to all ex-smokers who haven't been contacted, to give me a call and tell me how long you smoked, and how many years and months it's been since you quit. We'd like to honor all temporary and permanent quitters, so I'd like to have complete information for the success file.

As the pledge-collector for the staff, I came across a few epithets, a couple of incredulous looks, and a number of interesting stories as I made my rounds.

One Sergeant Major maintains that he quit because somebody stole a carton of cigarettes from him, and he was so angry he just never bought another pack to share.

A couple of folks, male and female, quit because of pregnancy (their own or someone's close to them). I wonder how many started because of their kids.

Several ex-smokers told me the only reason they smoked was to have something to do at cocktail

parties, and the odor now makes them ill. Another told me that his wife still smokes (two different brands at that). When she runs out she sends him out to the store for another pack, so he always keeps an extra one in the car. This way he can moan and complain about how he has to go out in the middle of the night to endanger her health, when finally, when the complaints get too severe, he just makes a secret trip to the car.

Some I talked to started at age 10, or thereabouts, behind the proverbial woodshed.

Of those who refused to quit, the overriding reason was: "But I'll gain twenty pounds in one day."

As a pledger who stocked her desk with peanuts, gum, crackers, and pretzels in anticipation of the big day, I can see their point.

But there are so many good reasons to quit, and they've all been discussed a thousand times over. The final and permanent decision, however, rests on the smoker, who one day decides: "This is the day I want to quit."

And it is probably the best decision of your life.



DEFENSE MAPPING AGENCY
BUILDING 56, U.S. NAVAL OBSERVATORY
WASHINGTON, D.C. 20305


4 December 1981

HOLIDAY GREETINGS FROM GENERAL AND MRS. WELLS

Lynn joins me in extending our best wishes for the happiest of holiday seasons and our personal hopes that 1982 is a safe and prosperous new year for all of you.

As we at DMA enter our 10th anniversary year, let us take time to pause and reflect upon this first decade of productive effort, and the very real challenges that will face us in the 1980s. We can be proud, indeed, of those many accomplishments which have brought this Agency to its present significant position in the defense community. While the demands upon all of us are going to be no less severe in the years ahead, I am confident that we have the competence, and the determination, to produce all that is asked of us -- and more.

And, as we go about our duties in the year ahead, let us keep in our hearts the Yuletide prayer, of Peace on Earth and Goodwill Toward Men.


RICHARD M. WELLS
Major General, USA
Director