



Scuttlebutt

JUNE 2007

A Squid newsletter for Doc's of all Services!



Meet the Corpsman.com Staff

DeeDee Reno, USAF (vet.)

Scuttlebutt Editor

Well, I have to admit that this is a lot easier when you are doing it about someone else. But here I am telling you about myself and why I am here at Corpsman.com

After graduating from Morrice High School in June 1984 I enlisted in the US Air Force and left on 27 December 1984 from Detroit, Michigan for Basic Training at Lackland AFB in San Antonio, Texas where I spent the winter of 1984 - 1985. From there I went to Sheppard AFB in Wichita Falls, Texas to be educated in the field of Air Cargo Specialist. Upon completion of this training I was stationed at Hill AFB in Ogden, Utah - assigned to the Distribution Supply Squadron - Transportation (DST) at the Air Freight Terminal in April 1985—shortly after my arrival I was injured while loading a C-141 with my crew. In April 1986 I was medically discharged from the US Air Force due to my injury. So, as you can see my military career was very short and not nearly as interesting as some others have been.

I met and married my husband Rob (the_saint on Corpsman.com) while we were both stationed at Hill AFB. We celebrated our 21st anniversary in April 2007. We have 2 sons - Dan and John - Dan enlisted in the Navy in February 2007, you guessed it - He's a Corpsman. John just finished his sophomore year in High School. I currently work for a family owned chain of pet supply stores doing accounts payable and other professional gopher work.

While I was searching for a cadeusus to decorate the cake for Dan's graduation / going away party I hit upon Corpsman.com and ended up talking to Da-Chief about the logo. He went out of his way to locate and email me EXACTLY what I was looking for. I have been a member of Corpsman.com ever since. What a great help it has been too - answering all my questions and helping me cope with my kid going away to boot camp. Needless to say I have been here ever since - doing what I can to help out and keep things going smoothly for Da-Chief and CrazyCajun, answering questions when I can and pointing people in the right direction when I can't.

Hope you enjoy Scuttlebutt and if you have any suggestions - email me

DeeDee
Editor Scuttlebutt
editor@corpsman.com

Inside this issue:

Rant from Da-Chief	3
Scuttlebutt Sports	4
Doc In The Box	5
Band-Aids for the Corpsman Medic Soul	6—7
Books by Our Members	9
Memorial	10
Bits & Pieces	11



Postcards from the Edge

By: SN Kyle Murphy

An Open Letter to New Recruits

So...you signed a contract, saluted the flag, and swore an oath to become a Corpsman in the United States Navy. Now all of a sudden all of your thoughts have gone from "YES I am in!" to "Oh my god BOOTCAMP!" There is indeed a certain stigma that is involved with bootcamp. Most of the stories we see or hear are from Hollywood glorification movies or the horror stories we hear, usually second or third hand, from our friends.

Continued on Page 8

Scuttlebutt

Are you an HM-8406 on Sea Duty, looking for a new challenge?

We are aggressively recruiting hard-charging HM-8406's that are prepared for the challenging assignment, as an...

HM-8409 (Aerospace Physiology Technician)

Here are just a few highlights of the NEC:

Earn \$150/month as an Inside Observer for Low Pressure Chamber operations
Qualify as a US Navy Lifeguard
Earn NEC 9504 (Water Survival Instructor)
Qualify as a Master Training Specialist
- viewed as equivalent to a warfare pin at CPO selection boards

If you are interested, check CANTRAC CIN: B-305-0011 for most current info.

Rate: HM (prerequisite NEC: 8406 coming from Type II duty)

Paygrade: E4-E6

Age: Maximum 31 (age waiver possible)

Second Class Swimmer qualification required

First Class Swimmer qualification is highly recommended

Meet the physical requirements for Aerospace Physiology Technician candidate as set forth in the MANMED. (Ask your Flight Surgeon)

A sinus series x-ray is a required part of your physical exam. (Must be checked by NAMI, Code 42)

Meet all standard requirements per MILPERSMAN

Candidates will attend 2 weeks of Journeyman Instructor School Training (JIST), where they will earn the Instructor NEC (9502). This will be followed by 5 weeks of "core" APT training in Pensacola, with follow-on orders to an Aviation Survival Training Center. Upon completion of your JQR/PQS, you will be awarded the NEC (HM-8409).

The HM-8409 leadership at each of the 8 Aviation Survival Training Centers

ASTC Pensacola, FL	ASTC Jacksonville, FL
ASTC Patuxent River, MD	ASTC Whidbey Island, WA
ASTC Norfolk, VA	ASTC Lemoore, CA
ASTC Cherry Point, NC	ASTC Miramar, CA

and the Aeromedical Safety Corpsmen assigned throughout the USMC and USN fleet commands are the local subject matter experts on the HM-8409 field and I know they'd be more than happy to answer questions and even show you around...our world".

There is more information available on NKO and all you need to do to find my page, is search for "Hospital Corps-Aerospace Physiology Technician". Please take the time to consider this unique and challenging opportunity.

For further information contact HMC(FMF) Robert P.K. Craig at:

Comm: (252)466-5900 or DSN: 582-5900

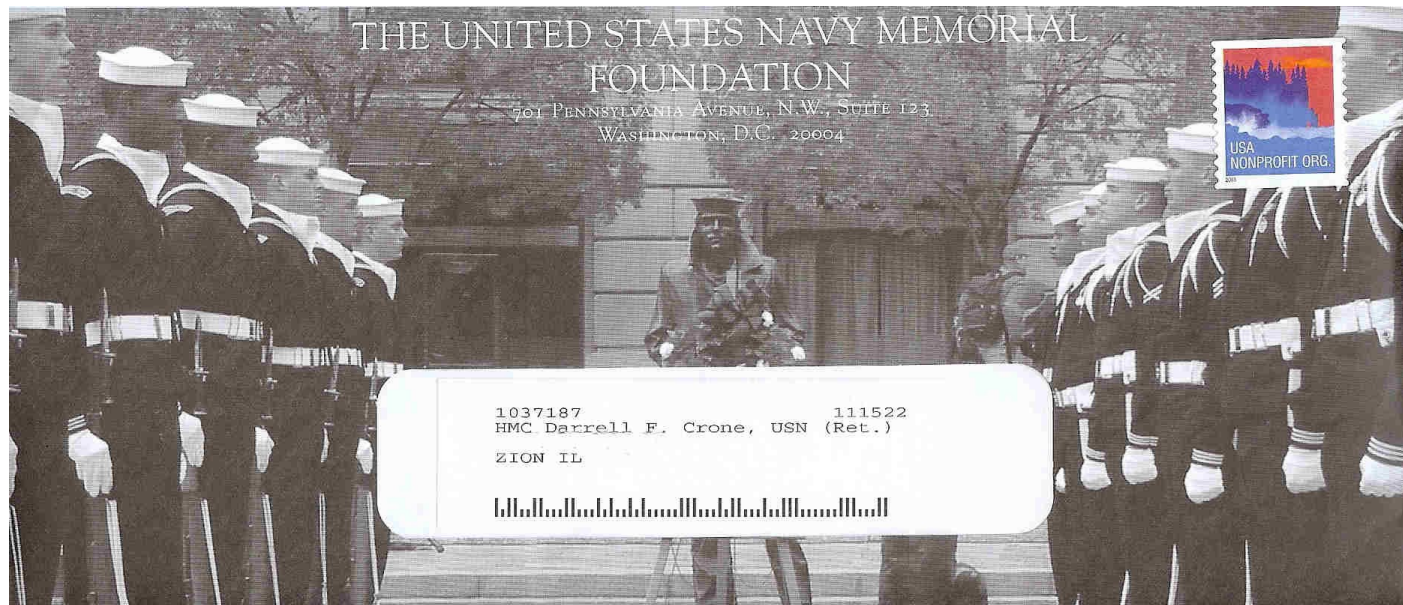
Email: robert.craig@usmc.mil

Rant from Da-Chief

June 2007

It is fitting that my last month on Active Duty is June. It is also the month of our Hospital Corps Birthday. This year it is a bit different in that the former "Dental Tech's" have joined us as one team. They have had to endure hardship and good natured ribbing from us the Corpsman. I wanted to say "Welcome, and Happy Birthday" to you as well.

Why do I bring this up? It really hit home yesterday when I received a piece of mail addressed to:



This was the first time I had seen (RET) after my name, it was a "REAL" eye opener. I don't feel old, I still smile all the time, play with my kids every day etc.. There is "NO WAY" I can have "RET" after my name. I just joined the Navy, I just got my White Hat and Leggings, I was issued a Rifle to carry with me EVERYWHERE. There must be some kinda mistake!!!

Nope.. No mistake..

I have now joined a new club as well.

It is evident when you see what I take from Doc Pardue every day (Grin) but I give as good as I take.

It is time that we (Retired folk) continue to reflect on the younger generation still doing the job. (That goes for you too Cajun, you young buck!)

The Navy, Army, Marine Corps, and even the Air Force will go on without us. Why? Because we still have volunteers like Citrus, Doc Cameron, and many others out there who are signing on the dotted line to take care of us.

My one bit of advice to the generation standing the watch now.. Listen and learn.. Just listen.. Also learn that an ass chewing is not personal. It is much better to take one in garrison then to lose a Shipmate, Marine, Soldier, or Airmen's life.

As MAJ Mike Gann USMC told me, Doc it ain't personal, you're just continuously learning. I can honestly say, I never stopped and still am learning. . . You all should too!

Happy Birthday Navy Hospital Corps. Semper Gumby to all.
Da-Chief(Ret), Corpsman.com

Scuttlebutt Sports

MLB Standings

As of 6/13/07

American League

	W	L	GB
<u>EAST</u>			
Boston Red Sox	41	23	—
New York Yankees	32	34	8.5
Toronto Blue Jays	31	34	10.5
Baltimore Orioles	29	34	11.5
Tampa Bay Devil Rays	29	36	12.5

CENTRAL

Cleveland Indians	38	26	—
Detroit Tigers	37	27	1
Minnesota Twins	32	31	5.5
Chicago White Sox	27	35	10
Kansas City Royals	25	41	14

WEST

Los Angeles Angels	41	25	—
Seattle Mariners	35	27	4
Oakland Athletics	35	29	5
Texas Rangers	23	42	17.5

National League

	W	L	GB
<u>EAST</u>			
New York Mets	36	28	—
Atlanta Braves	35	31	2
Philadelphia Phillies	35	31	2
Florida Marlins	32	34	5
Washington Nationals	28	37	8.5

CENTRAL

Milwaukee Brewers	35	30	—
Chicago Cubs	29	35	5.5
St Louis Cardinals	28	34	5.5
Pittsburgh Pirates	28	38	7
Houston Astros	27	38	8
Cincinnati Reds	26	40	9.5

WEST

San Diego Padres	37	27	—
Arizona Diamondbacks	38	28	—
Los Angeles Dodgers	37	29	1
Colorado Rockies	32	33	5.5
San Francisco Giants	30	35	7.5

Take me out to the ball game :)

CORPSMAN.COM FANTASY BASEBALL STANDINGS (Week Ending 6/10/07)

Team	Wins	Losses	Ties	Games Back	Owner
Pardue's Medics	56	36	8	--	Doc_Pardue
CT Country Ham	55	41	4	3	Puckmedic
Chicago Stompers	40	54	6	17	Da-Chief
Dee's Bad News Bears	38	58	4	20	DeeDee

Fantasy Football 2007

Yep - you heard it right - Corpsman.com is having a Fantasy Football League for the 2007-08 NFL Season. If you are interested in having a team - please contact Da-Chief at hmc.crone@corpsman.com and let him know so he can get everything set up.

CHARACTER

Most of the first classes I work with are transferring or retiring in the next couple of months. I usually don't talk about my coworkers but I'll make an excuse today since he's not around and I warned him that I was going to blog him sometime in the future. He'll just have to read about it later.

I've worked for a lot of people in my time, seen various leadership types and picked up lessons from most of them. During my last deployment to Iraq, I worked for an HM1 Thomas, he was the leading petty officer of the MAG (Marine Air Group). The MAG is the headquarters element a collection of squadrons, in this case they ran the helicopters. HM1 was responsible for herding all of the corpsman of these squadrons, making sure of that all of the reports were turned in on time, that they were doing their jobs and that their Marines were taken care of. He would gather the LPO's of all of the squadrons every week to get a pulse of what was going on and pass gouge.

My last trip was actually my second trip out there with him, I didn't know him on the first trip but he was there the night of my first mortar attack. There were some Marines who were seriously injured that night and HM1 was the first person at the scene. He still carries that night around with him.

There are events in every person's life that the rest of their life pivots around. I think that night was one of his. From that night through all of his following trips to the sand box, he never left any building without wearing his flak and Kevlar.

Which isn't a bad idea if you think about it, but he carried this a bit further then that, every other day at noon, he would run 5 miles wearing all of his armor. All of the Marines thought this guy was hard as nails and a bit nuts, do you know how hot it gets there in the summer? Nothing slowed him down, he was a machine of muscle, tendon, bone in a sack of skin. I know he was one of the hardest charging corpsman I've ever ran across. Every once in a while he would talk someone to go out running with him, that usually only lasted a couple of runs and they wouldn't even be wearing their body armor. Not bad for a 40 year old guy.

He gave those that worked for him an ideal of what a person in the military should be, what a corpsman should be. I know I fall far short of many of his examples but he gave me an image to live up too. Everybody who interacted with him in Iraq took something away and if they were smart, they remembered his lessons.

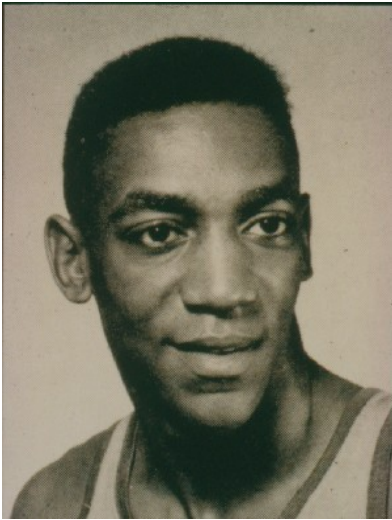
Being a leader is more then just issuing orders, it's more then being the voice for the commander, it's about caring for the people who you are responsible for and bringing them up with you. Giving each and everyone of them value for what they do and leading by example. HM1 made conscious choices to always do the right thing no matter how small the detail while still being flexible enough to shift instantly into any of the various missions that we had to do out there.

He reminded some people were reminded of Flanders of Simpson fame, even though he was hard physically, his stories tended to take on a preaching aspect (sometimes long). But there was always a moral to all of his lessons, when he taught something, he taught it in such a way to force you to change your way of thinking so you would remember it at a deeper level.

Some big shoes to fill, I hope people consider me half of the leader that he was. Fair winds and following seas brother.

Sean Dustman

<http://www.docinthebox.blogspot.com>



BILL COSBY

Superstar, comedian, athlete, and jazz musician William Henry Cosby, Jr., born July 12, 1937 in North Philadelphia, served in the U.S. Navy from 1956 to 1961. He also ran track on the Navy's team, as well as played basketball and football, and completed his high-school diploma through a correspondence course. It was in the Navy that he came to accept the fact of his above-average intelligence and concluded that not to do something with it would be a "mental sin." On the strength of his naval experience, in 1961 Cosby won a scholarship to Temple University, Philadelphia. Supporting himself during his studies by tending bar, where his easy-going style and witty joking with the clientele prompted suggestions that he try stand-up comedy. This he did and was soon to be discovered by the legendary Carl Reiner.

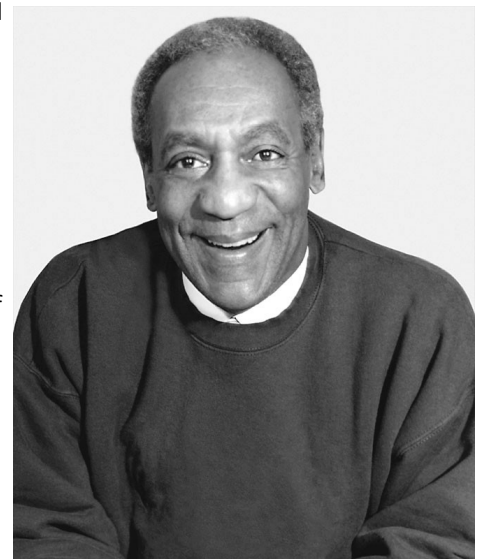
He later received an M.A and Ed.D. (Education) at the University of Massachusetts. In recent years, he has contributed generously to educational institutions, including Atlanta's Spelman College.

However, it was also during his Navy years that Cosby experienced for the first time the insult of being refused in a restaurant along with the rest of the guys. His travels with the U.S. Navy track team took him into the Deep South, where he was forced to enter restaurants through the back door and eat in the kitchen. This outrageous practice persisted in the South at least through the 1960s, and even though the kitchen offered better service, better food, and more of it, for a man born and raised in the North, it was particularly appalling. Fortunately, he never had to ride a bus and face the insolence of being told to sit at the back of it. Fortunately, as well, Bill Cosby (born 1937) had a naturally good image of himself, one that had been carefully instilled by his mother, Anna Pearl Cosby, a domestic worker who read Mark Twain and the Bible to her three sons at night. It was she who inculcated in them the certainty that a better life was available than what surrounded them in their impoverished neighborhood of Germantown, North Philadelphia.

The boys grew up in the projects, but their parents programmed them from an early age to expect, and to work for, more. Their father, William Henry Cosby, was a mess steward in the Navy; his tours of duty took him away from home for months at a time. To his parents' dismay, Bill could not wait to start working himself: he quit high school in the tenth grade and got a job fixing shoes. This did not satisfy the bright lad, who moved on to fixing auto mufflers, but that did not do it, either. Finally, at a loss for how to improve his future, he decided to follow his father's example and join the Navy. At least there, if he could stick it out for twenty years he would be guaranteed a decent income for life.

At the U.S. Marine Corps base at Quantico, Virginia, his high IQ scores earned him training as a physical therapist, followed by assignment to the Bethesda Naval Hospital, Maryland. There he worked as a corpsman, helping to rehabilitate mostly Korean War veterans, a duty that he liked and at which he excelled. He was also sent briefly on board ship, from Newfoundland to Guantanamo Bay. Finally he was assigned to the Philadelphia Naval Hospital.

With the track team, he traveled around the country and improved his skills, getting his time in the hundred-yard dash down to 10.2 seconds; clearing six feet, five inches in the high jump; and reaching forty-six feet, eight inches in the hop-step jump. He also had a more-than-passing interest in three other sports (football, basketball, and baseball), playing with the Quantico Marine football team in 1956 and playing guard and forward on the National Naval Medical Center varsity basketball team. In 1954 he had tried out for the Baltimore Orioles. During his Navy years, the popular, jocular Cosby made a lot of friends, meeting people who were working hard to better their prospects through the courses offered in the service. Realizing that many of them were applying themselves more than he had ever done--it had never taken much effort for him to do minimally well, thanks to his mental prowess--Cosby came to appreciate the gift he had been born with and resolved to put it to work.



Thank you Doc_Pardue for this interesting article



I have served in every battle
Our Country has fought
I was there on the air, land, sea
Serving our soldiers, sailors, airmen, marines
Not asking for glory
Preserving the fighting strength

I have laughed and cried
Even wet my pants in fear
Running to the calls for help
Patching wounds and giving encouraging words
My hope for others who will follow
In future battles will come to know

©Copyright August 2004 by Kerry "Doc" Pardue

Thirty-five years is a long time
To remember your face
But you are there to remind me
About the price of war
In the heat of battle
With bullets and blood
Sounds that are deafening
Explosions causing metal ripping into skin

You are just a boy around age 15
Playing war for real
I guess you found out that
Playing war has a heavy cost
You are the age of my own brothers
Who have no knowledge of what war is
They are still playing baseball, attending school
Chasing after girls

©Copyright July 6, 2004 by Kerry "Doc" Pardue

Can't get enough of Doc Pardue's poetry? Check it out online at <http://iwvpa.net/parduek/>



An Open Letter to New Recruits (Continued from Page 1)

This brief is in NO WAY meant to remove all of the stigma but will serve as a first hand experience of what it was like preparing for bootcamp and what I would done differently a second time around.

What you can truly do while in DEP depends ultimately on your length of time in DEP and your drive to get things done in that time. As I can neither predict your time or drive I will give you what you need to concentrate on. Unlike the Army or Marines, the Navy is your “thinking man’s” service. Many of your rates are more mental than physical and boot camp reflects this. To best prepare you most of your day is spent in classroom settings and learning a LOT of information in a little bit of time. Spend the time you have now preparing for the following:

12 General Orders – Your 12 general orders are basically how you will conduct yourself before, during, and after your watch stands. Unless you are lucky enough to get a staff job you WILL stand watch. But more important than watch, the 12 general orders are the ONLY thing that will be in ALL three of your inspections. And more often than not, if you are caught being idle you will be snapped back into attention with a quick recitation of one of the 12 orders. If you know it you will be left alone, if not, well this is where stigma is best.

Chain of Command – In the first 3 weeks, after every meal, we came back to the compartment and recited all together the chain of command. Those who showed the most propensity at learning this were given the better jobs and better favor with the RDC’s. This is what inspections two and three concentrate on and the most studying will take place (in conjunction with Rank and Recognition). We had only one failure in our third inspection and ultimately it came down to him missing his last question. Don’t be this guy.

Sailors Creed – By far my favorite moment in boot camp was standing there at graduation reciting the Sailor’s Creed in a soft tone with 9 other divisions. But before that moment your gut check on how much you actually FEEL for the Navy will come every time you recite the creed. Unlike everything else you will memorize and almost promptly forget soon after you receive your coveted Navy ball cap, this will stay with you for your career. Our chief was so into the creed that when he challenged one sailor by surprise to recite the creed, the recruit blew us ALL away by knowing it, and I can honestly say he always seemed to get sent away before we received our intensive training sessions.

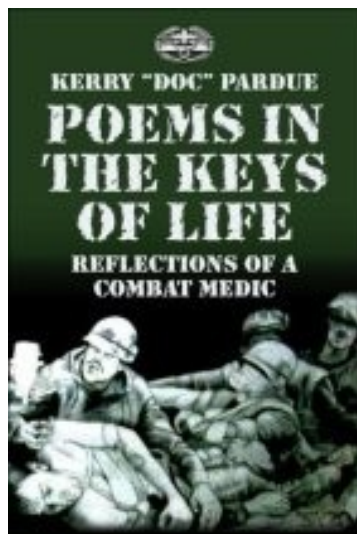
Be Semi Active – But let’s face it everyone, this is still boot camp. You will be doing exercise. But mind you I was 34, in pretty decent shape, and outside of one IT session, never had a hard time during scheduled exercise. We playfully referred to PT sessions as “Navy Aerobics.” However the ultimate goal for all RDC’s is to see you get an outstanding on your final PFA (Physical Fitness Assessment) which will be 60 push-ups in 2 minutes, 60 sit-ups in 2 minutes, and 1.5 miles in 12 minutes or less. Seems like a lot? EVERY person in our division ultimately got this goal by the end of boot camp. Some were worked harder than others with “personal intensive training.” If you go in cold expect to be worked harder. If you go in prepared you will be left alone.

Learn to Stand – For ALL of the above you will be standing at attention. When you are waiting in line for chow you are at attention. When outside waiting for everyone to muster you are at attention. When you are standing waiting for and getting your inspection you are at attention. In fact when you first wakeup you have less than 90 seconds to be standing at attention in front of your rack. What I am trying to impress on you is that something that seems so simple hurt more people than any workout. Think I am kidding? Try this little exercise: Stand still at attention for 25 minutes. Recite your 12 general orders, your chain of command, and your sailors creed. Do not move, do not shift your weight, do not bend at the knees (don’t lock your knees either). Why 25 minutes? The recruit that I mentioned above was only 25 minutes into a 3 hour long inspection when he shifted his weight and received an FFI (Failure to Follow Instruction).

I can tell you right now your experience WILL be different from mine. I graduated with 9 other divisions and every single sailor had a different experience. What this comes down to ultimately is who you get for an RDC (recruit division commander) and what their goals are. Our chief was just beginning to rise in his career and we were driven a lot. Our scores directly reflected on him and thus we HAD to succeed. Our brother division’s chief was not so driven and they had more fun. Every time we saw them having fun we were envious. In the end though, when we showed up to A School, we were proud to be squared away with uniforms in perfect condition and plenty of military bearing and our instructors noticed as well.

Remember, what you get out is directly proportional to what you put in. I can only urge you to concentrate on these areas knowing in the end how important they really are to your ultimate success in boot camp. Congratulations on your decision and welcome to the most honored of all rates in the Navy. Not that we are biased of course.

SN Kyle Murphy
AKA - Kaymanism

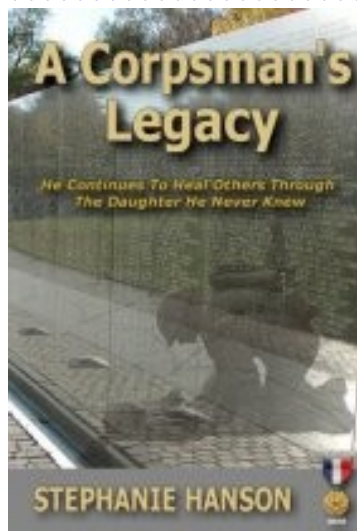


Poems in the Keys of Life: Reflections of a Combat Medic

By Kerry "Doc" Pardue (member name Doc_Pardue)

I have been many things over the past 57 years of my life. I have been a brother, son, friend, husband, father, soldier, medic, police officer, detective, letter carrier, college recruiter, grandfather, and now, poet. These poems are a reflective journey to find healing after the war in Vietnam. Thirty-five years ago I was a combat medic. When I came home, I was determined to put Vietnam behind me. Somehow, deep within my heart, soul, and spirit, Vietnam was a part of who and what I became. Finally, my journey to healing began, and these poems are the result of that journey, 35 years later. They will make you cry, laugh, and appreciate friendships. They are my road map to a place I call home. I only hope that other soldiers, medics, nurses, and doctors will be able to find a way to their home. So grab a beverage and curl up and join with me on the journey together as we find peace, hope, friendships, love and yes, even healing.

<http://astore.amazon.com/corpsmancom-20/detail/1413771947/103-1888586-8519031>



A Corpsman's Legacy: He Continues to Heal Others Through the Daughter He Never Knew

By Stephanie Hanson (member name CorpsmanKid)

Oceanside CA – June 28, 2006 – Faced with a life-threatening health problem, Stephanie Hanson needed a biological family medical history. Adopted as an infant, she never knew her birth parents. During a relentless search through tangles of government red tape, she learned her father, a Navy Hospital Corpsman, was killed in a Marine Helicopter crash in Vietnam two months before she was born. Young and alone she needed answers only the military establishment held and was reluctant to reveal to a civilian. Undaunted and obsessed, she pushed on with the tenacity of a bulldog and repeated her questions over and over in frustration as they steered her from office to office down the “yellow brick road.” Unexpectedly, at a key moment everything suddenly changed, and the Marines took her in wholeheartedly as one of their own when they learned her father was a Corpsman killed in combat. They gave her helpful information about her father and provided links to his past. Four and a half years into her quest, Stephanie Hanson not only obtained the cold statistics she needed, but felt close to a father who served his Country heroically. While attending a large helicopter organization’s reunion, a three star U.S. Marine General arrived and proudly presented her with the Air Combat Wings her dad earned, and desperately wanted, but never received.

*“There is no person more respected and loved by Marines than their "Doc" -
their Corpsman who shares the hardship and misery of combat to save Marine lives, sometimes sacrificing their own.
Stephanie's dad is a true hero to all of us who wore the Marine uniform.”*

--LtGen Michael A Hough, USMC (Ret), Former Deputy Commandant for Aviation

This compelling story is told with great care and compassion to honor not only her father, but also all those who touched his life and made a difference in the military. “A Corpsman’s Legacy” is taken from the notes she wrote as she lived through her search and is a book you will treasure forever. Note: Importantly, too, as Stephanie searched for her father’s background and history her medical condition vanished, to the astonishment of her physicians, with all symptoms gone. They cannot logically account for the healing. Those who come into contact with Stephanie, also feel the power of the healing force. Leatherneck Publishing publishes “A Corpsman’s Legacy”, in Oceanside, CA. It is available directly from <http://www.leatherneckpublishing.com>, or your local bookstore. Dealer discounts offered through Ingram Books and Baker & Taylor.

<http://astore.amazon.com/corpsmancom-20/detail/0977143139/103-1888586-8519031>

Memorial

THOMAS PANKOWSKI

Thomas Pankowski was born on July 30, 1939 in Detroit, MI. He is the third of four children born to Ted & Sophie Pankowski, who predeceased him.

Tom joined the navy at age 17. He received his basic training in Norfolk, VA and later was stationed there as a Navy Corpsman. When he was discharged from the Navy he completed his education and became a Licensed Practical Nurse. Tom died suddenly of a heart attack on May 13, 2007. He is survived by his wife Dorothy, three step-children, his brother Ted and sisters Margaret and Barbara.

Tom always had a love of the service and great respect for those who gave their lives for our country. Tom will be remembered as a compassionate man who helped others. He is missed by his family.



JOHN DENNISON

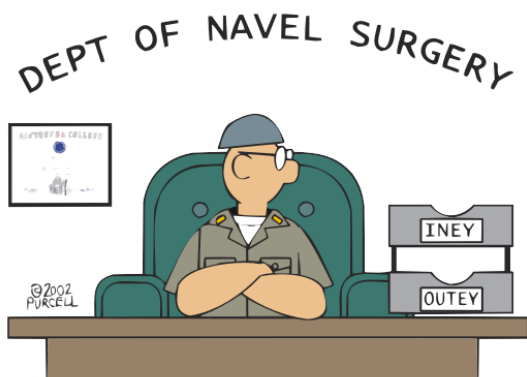
After being diagnosed with advanced renal cell (kidney) cancer on November 8, 2006, John Dennison died on his birthday May 24, 2007 at his home. The son of Russell and Ellen (Nellie) Dennison, he was born in Frostburg where he attended Thomas G. Pullen School and graduated from Beall. He enlisted into the Army and was stationed at Ft. Knox, KY, Ft. Sam Houston, TX, the Republic of Vietnam (earning a Combat Medical Badge while serving as a grunt medic with the 1st Bn. 8th Cav.), and Ft. Carson, CO. He continued his education while in the Army by completing USAFI Criminology courses and completing Police Science courses at El Paso College (Colorado).

After his military discharge, he attended and graduated from the Dade County Public Safety Department (Florida) Police Academy Class #60 as a certified Police Officer. He participated in ANACAPA Sciences Criminal Intelligence Analysis Training course, the ANACAPA Sciences Analytical Investigation Methods Course, Serial Homicides and Intelligence Gathering Techniques School, NRA Police Firearms Training Courses, Hostage Rescue Training Course, Chemical Test for Intoxication Workshop as training as a DO Technician and numerous other courses to develop and maintain proficiency. He was employed as a uniform bureau road patrol officer most of his time in the Central District Liberty City area. He often served as acting squad leader and as a Field Training Officer. He worked as a detective in the General Investigations Unit. He was the Central District Criminal Analyst for the Safe Streets Unit and regularly presented information to the Central District Crime Watch and Citizens Advisory Groups meetings as a liaison. He received many commendations from citizens, supervisors and coworkers. An on the job automobile injury in 1978 in which his left knee took direct force impact from a front seat mounted shotgun rack left him permanently disabled. He continued police work in Dade County, Florida until his retirement in 1985 when he returned to his family roots in Alagany County.

During retirement he enjoyed the company of family, friends and their pets. He also enjoyed fishing, boating, genealogy, American history, arguing politics, traveling (especially to Williamsburg), watching NFL, college and high school football games and baking and cake decorating. He designed, created and maintained his own website www.1stcavmedic.com which was favorably reviewed on Tech TV. He also created, operated and maintained his own Internet radio station, which features his favorite 60's music and snippets from AFVN radio. He is a member of the Retired Police Officer's Council of the Dade County Police Benevolent Association. He is a life member of the 1st Cavalry Division Association and the Jumping Mustangs Chapter of the 1st Cavalry Association.

He is survived by his wife of 38 years and best friend, Carol Windemuth Dennison. He is also survived by his brother Russell (Rusty) Dennison and his wife Debbie; by Carol's parents Kenneth and Mary Alice Windemuth; John's Aunt Anna Licciardi, numerous cousins; and a special family friend, Tony Pinardi. John was grateful for all of our neighbors and friends who permitted us the opportunity to share time in their children's lives as they grew into adulthood. John was immensely proud of watching them become such fine adults. John is also survived by Carol's family members, who, although not directly related to him by blood, they were truly "his family" in every sense of the word.

Bits and Pieces



WWW.NAVYSTANDARD.COM



WWW.NAVYSTANDARD.COM

WANTED - Scuttlebutt is searching for someone with artistic talent interested in creating cartoon caricatures of the staff of Scuttlebutt - That's right you get to draw pics of Da-Chief, CrazyCajun and DeeDee. Submissions should be emailed to editor@corpsman.com

Have a funny you want to share? Email it to editor@corpsman.com and see it in the newsletter

Kudos for the newsletter

Great newsletter! I retired from the USAF 1 Aug 88. I was a medic in Vietnam, then cross trained to become a pharmacy technician. My wife retired 1 Feb 01, she was also an AF medic, spending her last 10 years in allergy/immunology. Our youngest daughter is carrying on, she just graduated from Naval Hospital Corps School 04/06/07 (HR Augustine, Megan D). She is currently working in the E.R. at Naval Hosp, Camp Lejeune. She is doing well, and we are so proud of her, even if she did go into the Navy. :-)

Anyway thanks for a great newsletter! Keep up the good work!

Ernest Augustine MSgt USAF Ret (Ernie)

VISIT US ON THE WEB: WWW.CORPSMAN.COM



crazyCajun

The Man BEHIND the name

Scuttlebutt Staff

Editor: DeeDee Reno

Contributors:

Darrell Crone **Kerry Pardue**
Sean Dustman **Kyle Murphy**