

The Anniversary Times

Dale Leipper and Virginia Harrison
Were Married on Thursday, May 14, 1942

MUSICAL MEMORIES

Be Careful It's My Heart ... Don't Sit Under
the Apple Tree ... That Old Black Magic ...
Elmer's Tune ... One Dozen Roses ... Paper
Doll ... Praise the Lord and Pass the
Ammunition ... Serenade in Blue ... Skylark

THE BEST IN ENTERTAINMENT

Best Movie	Mrs. Miniver
Best Actor	James Cagney
Best Actress	Greer Garson
Radio	Kraft Music Hall
Musical	This Is the Army by I. Berlin
World Series	St. Louis over NY Yankees

THAT WAS THEN...THIS IS NOW

	1942	1992
3 Br. Home	\$3,775	\$99,800
Avg. Income	\$2,500	\$35,353
New Ford	\$815	\$13,400
Gas, 1 gal.	\$.20	\$.16
Bread, 1 lb.	\$.09	\$.70
Milk, 1 gal.	\$.60	\$2.73
Bacon, 1 lb.	\$.39	\$2.27

WHAT ELSE WAS NEW?

Camp David, presidential retreat founded by FDR, 1st named Shangri-La ... Alaska-Canadian (Al-Can) Highway constructed by US Army Engineers in 8 months ... First gold record went to Glenn Miller for CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO ... Nylon parachutes produced ... Tubeless tires tested ... Kellogg's Raisin Bran and Sunbeam bread sold

THOSE WERE THE DAYS

1942 -- Dale and Virginia Were Married
War effort: last Ford rolled off assembly line, ration books issued, victory gardens planted, Wrigley Co. packed K-rations, Princeton's funny paper THE TIGER put on hold: "no time to laugh" ... THE MOON IS DOWN by Steinbeck ... SAD SACK cartoon began ... ABBOTT AND COSTELLO ... Bing Crosby sang WHITE CHRISTMAS

1952 -- Dale and Virginia's Tenth Anniversary
Blond and chrome furniture and plastic flowers were in ... Cinerama, moviegoers wore 3-D glasses ... Bob Mathias won Olympic gold ... Gene Kelly starred in SINGIN' IN THE RAIN ... Parakeets popular ... "I Like IKE" ... UFO's ... ROAD RUNNER began: "Beep, Beep" ... THE ROY ROGERS SHOW on TV: "Happy trails to you"

1967 -- Dale and Virginia's Twenty-Fifth Anniversary
Expo 67 in Montreal ... Beatles released Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band ... Mickey Mantle of NY Yankees hit 500th homer ... Twiggy set fashion look ... Goodwill buttons fad ... A. J. Foyt won Indianapolis 500 car race ... Boutiques ... Dionne Warwick sang WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS NOW IS LOVE

HEADLINES OF THE TIMES

In the Battle of Coral Sea, US & Japan fight with planes from naval carriers ... The Woman's Auxiliary Army Corps (WAAC) is created by Congress ... Sugar and gas rationing starts in the US; 3 gallons of gas per week

PRESIDENT
Franklin Roosevelt
VICE PRESIDENT
Henry A. Wallace



B. 1986. 6.



50

anniversary



from B yoo

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July 30, 1992

Dear Dale and Virginia:

Bryan's package relating to your 50th anniversary arrived and it was great fun to get your note and all the information about the anniversary gathering - what a marvelous response you received! Your organizing it into various phases of your life and career was most unique and interesting. I knew a lot of your friends.

Regarding World War Two, I had forgotten that you and Charlie Bates were in the same program - and surprised to learn of Virginia's work as a rivetor at Rohn Aircraft. I spent a year as a rivetor at Consolidated Aircraft (later called Convair) on PBYs - 10 hours a day, 5 days a week and the pay \$27.50/week. I thought I was well paid and since I lived at home I was able to save money. That was 1940 just after graduating from high school and prior to going to Maine and Bates College.

I noted that you are in touch with the Thompsons - I always liked them - spent two weeks active duty at Monterey and got a two week course in wave forecasting - I have often wondered what has happened to his friend, Paul Horner - haven't heard of them in years.

You really did an outstanding job of getting the department off the ground at Texas A&M and it was great fun to be a part of that program. I learned a great deal from you as to how to deal with people and to manage and sell an organization. I appreciated all the responsibility you gave me with regard to projects, ship activities and so forth - You taught me a great deal. I can remember asking myself, "What would Dale do in this situation?" I remember when we had only one string of reversing thermometers and a limited number of Nansen bottles - I was so fearful of dropping them in the ocean; our trips to Galveston together and the stops for a milkshake along the way - sometimes an off-hand comment about the cost of some item being the equivalent of so many milkshakes; I remember all the kindness and thoughtfulness you extended to people and you always treated everyone the same - race, color or creed didn't seem to matter to you - I would try to be like that; when I dated Signe Jakkula and you thought that was a great move; and the wonderful parties we had at your home and our grand Christmas get-togethers - and Sam as Santa. The years at A&M were good ones and I have wonderful memories of those days.

I have made a major course change in my life and it is for that reason that I was unable to join in on the celebration of your anniversary as I had hoped. I was in the midst of a divorce. Marion and I have parted after 37 years. WE had just drifted apart after the children departed and Marion directed her interests and energy toward graduate school and landscape architecture and I retired from LSU. WE have parted on a friendly basis. Marion received her M.A. in landscape architecture in May and is working as Director of Research for the LSU Hilltop Arboretum. She remains in Baton Rouge and is living in our home on ten acres until it can be sold. As for me, I have moved to Maryland.

I am living in Severna Park, near Annapolis - a truly delightful area of our country. I am living with Patricia Nimmerrichter and her daughter, Tracy. Patricia is a lawyer with offices in Upper Marlboro and Tracy is an M.D. specializing in internal medicine - we have 4 dogs and a cat named George. Patricia and I plan to be married in December of this year. Our friendship goes back a long ways. We first met while working at Texas Instruments some 27 years ago; Then didn't see each other until six years ago at a TI reunion in Washington, D.C. I told her at that time that I always thought that someday we'd be together - those were my parting words. Then, last year I told a mutual friend that I was getting a divorce and he told Patricia. She said to tell me that she didn't want anyone else to have me and that she wanted to marry me. She had already been divorced for about 5 years. Anyway, we got in touch and I flew to Baltimore to see her in January - and we've essentially been together ever since. We are so very happy together. Since being up here I've joined the Methodist church and gotten involved in church activities; gained membership in the Big Vanilla Racquet Club and am playing tennis regularly and also teaching Patricia to play; become involved in community programs; biking up to 15 miles, working out on a treadmill we have at the house, lost 15 lbs. and have been able to discard all blood pressure pills - things are great! This weekend we drive to Seattle to attend a wedding - it's on a small Island not far from Friday Harbor - If I am able I will see Don and Betty Hood - We do lots of traveling - in May we drove across country and all the way down to the tip of Baja California - a first for the both of us - It was delightful and beautiful country - and the snorkeling just marvelous.

That's about the news from here. I am beginning to contact old friends in this area - a call the other night to Earnie and Eugenia Sorgnit - we plan to get together soon - both doing fine and still going West a couple of times ^{a year} to ski and just took up golf - Earnie is now 75. Will get in touch with Bob and Bertha Darrow - they live about a half-hour away.

All the very best to you and your family. By the way, our children are scattered. Carter is in Boulder as mgr of a restaurant, (age 25), Finlay is in Baton Rouge with a rubber Co and married a girl with 3 children and Laurie, now 36, single, is teaching at St. Georges Univ in Austin and working also for a publishing Co. there - all are fine. Maybe one of these days we will get together again - I'd like that!

Warm regards,



Kenneth H. Drummond
One St. Ives Drive
Severna Park, MD 21146

SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1992

A

Calls for Bell's Court of Appeals

He says he doesn't have any. He just wants to knock him and Court of Appeals to send

er to the editor in *The Sun* reenspan called for voters to id to win a full 15-year term and Court of Appeals in a reon in November.

illiam Donald Schaefer r the state's highest court in ce retiring Associate Judge e, the first black to sit on Appeals.

an, who works in the gen- s office of the Federal Com- Commission, says he thinks on criminals and needs to a retaining Bell on the gues.

re overturning a conviction " Greenspan says. "That S. Supreme Court in crim-

to the Court of Appeals' re- eath sentence. Bowie had riant employees in Prince

See DICTA page 7

S T

page 9

Reliance on an
ward Street Jewelers, CA
128, 1991.

Statement: Marshall J.
m, 1991. Filed May 7, 1991.

Arrangements: Service
., U.S. Fourth Circuit, No.

Power: James F.
, Personal Representa-
CSA No. 1305, Sept. Term

page 12

Dr. George, Baltimore
erdict returned by jury

E page 8

ave No Right to be In-
Taking Breathalyzer
o. 47, Sept. Term 1991.
, 1992.

Substantive Law: Estel-
h Corp., No. 1320, Sept.
ed June 10, 1992.



Pat Nimmerrichter is a late convert to a career in law, so she has made it a practice of taking cases that many downtown, silk -stocking law firms turn their noses up at. She represents alcohol- and drug-addicted clients along with community groups.

Ex-Bartender Starts New Career in Law at Age 40

Patricia Nimmerrichter Offers Free Legal Representation To Hard-Core Drug Addicts Caught Up in Court System

BY KATHERINE DREW DEBOALT
Special to The Daily Record

Patricia Nimmerrichter's name — all of it — is painted in a sweeping arch across a huge plate glass window of an old storefront facing the main street of Upper Marlboro.

Nestled among the historic buildings that surround the 100-year-old courthouse, Nimmerrichter's small brick law office seems the perfect setting for a small town southern lawyer.

But inside, things are far from traditional. Ruffled pink curtains frame the windows of the modest wood-paneled office, and a bulletin board, crowded with baby pictures and family snapshots from many of her favorite clients, decorates one wall. Visitors sit in plush mauve armchairs with lace doilies gracing the seats' high backs.

Atticus Finch she is not. But Nimmerrichter, who entered American University Law School at the age of 40 and just turned 50 last week, has so far used an unconventional law career to af-

fect the lives of many.

"She's really one of the unsung heroes of our community," said Prince George's County Circuit Court Judge Vincent Femia.

Together with Marvin Redmond, a recovered alcoholic and volunteer probation officer, Nimmerrichter takes on many of the county's hard-core addiction cases, offering legal representation while Redmond oversees their probation.

"We're a good combination because we're such opposites," said Redmond, who contends Nimmerrichter offers a compassion to her clients that not all attorneys bring to their

work. "She treats them with tender love and care as a defense attorney, and I believe in tough love."

Many of Nimmerrichter and Redmond's clients come from the Jude House, a non-profit residential treatment facility in Charles County where Nimmerrichter serves on the board of directors. Although friends say she is inclined to take on more *pro bono* work than is good for her

practice, Nimmerrichter said she has difficulty turning down a case when she sees a chance to help someone finally shake an addiction.

"You have to decide, can I afford to take on this one, or can I afford to pass up the chance to make a difference here. Because often, these are the people you can really get to. They have the hammer over their heads because of the courts; they have no money; often their families have given up on them. They don't have a whole lot left to lose," she said. "I'm an extraordinarily soft touch. It's not something I admire in myself. It's just I have a very hard time saying no to someone simply because they have no money."

Although Nimmerrichter takes on her share of bread-and-butter defense cases, she estimates about 25 percent of her practice is devoted to *pro bono* drug cases and what she views as her second weakness: citizens' groups — inevitably without money — who are fighting local government.

She is now representing a Harford County group that has been waging a high-profile fight

See NIMMERRICHTER page 6

Nimmerrichter

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

against a rubble fill in their neighborhood and she worked with some Charles County residents to compel Gov. William Donald Schaefer to devote Superfund money to clean up more than 3 million rubber tires that had been dumped near their homes, she said.

"Citizens' groups are so rewarding to work with because they are often people who are just learning the system and awakening to what their power is," she said. "It's almost like watching a child grow up."

Former bartender

Ironically, it was alcohol, in part, that prompted Nimmerrichter to study law. For more than a decade, she and her former husband ran a neighborhood bar in an area near Waldorf known to the locals as "Dogpatch."

"It was a community watering hole, the kind of place where farmers, government workers and electricians would all get together," she recalled.

Nimmerrichter, who grew up in the same area, said the business brought together many of her closest friends, but she said she began to realize that running a bar seven days a week "was like having company in your living room every night that's under the influence of alcohol. You eventually have to find some other stimulation."

So at the age of 34, when her daughter

and step children began heading off to college, Nimmerrichter went with them. At night she returned to work in the bar and discussed her current psychology or zoology course with her customers who, in turn, demanded to see her report card each semester, she said.

After graduating from George Washington University with a degree in journalism, she went on to law school at American University. Today she shares a Severna Park home with her daughter, a doctor who practices in Baltimore.

Nimmerrichter said it was the years spent behind the bar that helped her see the work that was possible once she became a member of the legal bar.

"I saw how many people drank away their paychecks or stayed away from their families . . . Sometimes I did question if I was in a somewhat amoral business. I guess now I'm making amends of some sort," she said. "I think that a lawyer is in a good spot to affect change, changing people's lives, changing their communities. And I think everyone likes to see that they've made a change in other people's lives, at least on some level, for the better."

Which is not to say that every minute of Nimmerrichter's legal career is the rewarding stuff of white knights. Even the most promising cases can be painfully discouraging, she said.

"Sometimes I want to get out of it," she said. "Sometimes, when I come home and I've had a horrible day, I tell my daughter I want to quit and be a cocktail waitress."

**Nimmerrichter
and her
husband once
ran a bar
in the
'Dogpatch'
section of
Waldorf.**

Dear Bryan,

Your grandfather whose name you bear was my mother's brother Uncle Harrison m. G.H. Duncan & Uncle Bryan especially in my teen years was more father than Uncle & Aunt "do" also was so kind. Dorothy & Virginia were like sisters to me & Wendell (who is now gone thru Leukemia).

He took us on trips camping, picnicing, fishing & we loved him so. I visited Dale & Virginia some years ago there in Ca. & of course Uncle Bryan, the patriarch. Don't dare ignore him! It was so wonderful to see him that last time.

When your request came I was going to draw a sketch, but that wasn't all. I couldn't then & even now it is hard to write of those days.

Virginia, I hope & am sure you understand my deep feelings for your parents. I remember the big Turkey gobbler that would slip behind my back & fly up & hit me knocking me down!

Dale, I remember you & your sister before you married Virginia in the church there in La Mesa, if my memory is correct.

But forgive me, Bryan for not writing in time. For my mother & brother & myself & I'm sure Florence would want to be included. There is no way to express what a difference Uncle Bryan made in our lives.

One stay & I'll close. Back in the '70s I think it was. I was taking some of my children to visit Calif. The others stayed with their mother in Fla. We were in a 1/2 ton Express Ford, loaded with camping gear, home made tent etc.

As you come toward El Paso from the east there is a camp ground. We pulled in to make camp.

Bryan

As we did I parked an Airstream Trailer & thought "I'll go back when we're set up & see if he knows Uncle B".

Sure enough, he knew him & had traveled with him many times.

Then he asked me "You going thru Tucson or Phoenix?"

I replied "I'm not sure yet."

He then told me his address in Phoenix & that the neighbor had the key. The fridge was well stocked. "Stay as long as you like" he said "a nephew of Bryan's well, that's good enough for me."

We went thru Tucson.

We, Ben & I had our 49th Ann. on Paul's farm in Tx. alone in a "holler" that has one steep rd. to get out. We joke about Ireland for our "Fifty" but really can't afford it, not the way I would like to do it.

I'd like at least 2 wks in Scotland & Eng. & do some family history hunting.

So I'll close. Hope
you can read it.

Sincerely

Willard

15 May 1992

CONGRATULATIONS DALE AND VIRGINIA
FOR STAYING TOGETHER THESE 50 YEARS

Of course, we know that staying together isn't so remarkable for you two. Kind and considerate couples don't break apart. We can testify to the kindness and the personal interest that you showered on us and on the rest of the old-timers of the Leipper regime at NPS. Bob testifies that Dale was a good boss, an all too rare circumstance. We will both continue to remember all the happy potlucks, picnics and mussel feasts in which you succeeded in bringing the department together.

Keep on going and go with our best wishes for a long, happy and fruitful retirement. We are sorry only that you have to do it so far away from us.

Bob and Lois
Pagnette

The joys that mean the most to you,
some very special
dreams come true,
the warmest of fond memories...
may you be blessed
today with these.

Happiness and peace of mind,
some very special
contentment of the deepest kind,
love that holds you close together...
may you be blessed
with these forever.

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY
Dear Dale & Virginia,
Our love & regards
George & Mary

Dear Dale & Virginia,
As I look back on the years Dale and I worked
together to develop the meteorology and oceanography
curricula at the P.C. School, I have a sense of
accomplishment and satisfaction. Although on
occasion we had to compete for faculty, class
hours, etc., I enjoyed our cooperative efforts
to produce, in my estimation, excellent programs
in air-ocean sciences that not only fulfilled
Navy requirements but are recognized by the
united forces for their technical and academic
quality. It was a pleasure to work with you,
Dale. With many and cordial congratulations on
your Golden Wedding Anniversary to both of you
and with we could be there to celebrate the
occassion. With best regards! George

(over)

WISHING You BLESSINGS
ON YOUR ANNIVERSARY



Dear Virginia & Hale,
We wish sweet your family
& so many many friends
in honoring you for your 50th
wedding Anniversary! What
a lot of love you have shared
and helped during those years,
we have been much memarice
of our friendship and the
charitable activities in which
we were involved. It was
always a delight to work with
you, Virginia & Hale because not
only were you  so capable
but you have  been a positive
attitude and are so open and
yet low - key in your approach.
We were so sorry to have you
leave the area, may God continue
to bless you,  wife and
many more
brighter
lives things
concern!

80A 68 M
© Hallmark Cards, Inc.
MADE IN U.S.A.

Dear Dale and Virginia -

Happy Anniversary

In thinking back over the long friendship between our two families, I was amazed to realize that I've known you for 37 of the 50 years you've been married! Can so much time have passed so quickly?

For as long as I've known you, you have been warm and generous people, down-to-earth, good-humored, interested in so many things, and full of life.

Thank you for caring about us when we were small, and for being such a wonderful example now that we're grown. Congratulations - I celebrate you as individuals and as a couple! With love, Nancy



Nancy McArthur and Melissa
Doyle (Carol's daughter) 5-1-92



1992

Patricia & Ken

President Ball -
National Bar Assoc.
on the Palomine

Earl & Gerry Pettis

8/91

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Pioneer, CA 95666

May 21, 1992

Dear Virginia and Dale,

First of all, Earl and I want to thank Diane and Brian for including us in the celebration honoring you on your 50th wedding anniversary. And what a lovely party it was! They did a superb job of organizing and putting it all together, and we were very pleased to be a part of it.

As for memories!! In the nearly 20 years we've known you, a lot of fond memories come to mind. First and foremost, as for most MBCU members present at the time, was the rally at Davenport, when you turned up towing the Bambi behind a humongous Ryder truck! The truck was so big, and the trailer so small, that as you drove up, it appeared only that a moving truck was invading our rally site! What a delightful surprise to see Dale smiling at the wheel and Virginia alongside. What lengths people will go to to get attention!!!!

We remember your year as president, when you never failed to open a meeting without a little levity (as they called it on our recent caravan.) Do you recall the "S car go" joke, Dale? It was one of my favorites. You made a great president - low key - but always got the job done with the least amount of fuss.

We remember Virginia's father and your unfailing devotion and care for him. On the rare occasions when we get a strong enough breeze to ring our chimes, we think of him, as the bottle chime he made for us hangs proudly over the door of our little bunkhouse.

We remember many a rally when you two were hosts, and provided all of us with a lot of good food, laughs and fellowship.

We remember Baja, and our caravan there. And running into you at LaPaz, when we had left our trailer back at Concepcion Bay and were tenting it. You were all so comfortable in your trailers at the RV park there. We were so jealous, we went off and rented a motel for the night!!!

Thanks for being the people you are - great friends and fun companions.

Love,

Gerry and Earl
Gerry and Earl

International Maritime Incorporated

ADVISORS / CONSULTANTS



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Fax: 213/514-8380
Tlx: 501278 (IMI US)

29 May, 1992

Dale F. & Virginia Leipper
716 Terra Court
Reno, Nevada 89506

Dear Friends:

Joan and I were so sorry that we could not be with you, your children and friends to celebrate your 50th wedding anniversary. However, we were in Europe from the first week in April through the 20th of May. We simply missed the whole thing, and even the opportunity to send a letter for your commemorative book.

Of course, if we had been in the U.S. we would have certainly come up to help you celebrate. From the carefully planned and organized materials we received it is clear that it must have been a marvelous occasion. You are certainly blessed to have such thoughtful and loving children.

It seems like a long time ago when you two took in Joan and myself when we arrived in College Station during the winter of 1965. You took a gamble on a pretty mediocre student when you gave me the departmental scholarship that made it possible for me to come to A&M. By almost any test, I should not have gotten a scholarship but you took the chance and so did I. Then when I was permitted to go on for my doctoral studies I knew that many in the department didn't think I was PhD material. But again we took the risks. Hopefully you now feel that these risks were justified. I think I have put a lot back into the ocean community since leaving A&M and like to think I have contributed in my own way.

During those early days, your friendship, hospitality and counsel meant a lot to us. Joan and I struggled to concurrently learn about married life and reenter the world of academe as students. We had been married about two and a half years but I had been at sea most of the time. This was the first time we had actually set up house. And I was trying to get back in to intensive study habits having been out of school 11 years. And not a very good student then. They were tough times but "The Leipper's" were always there to help us along.

Dale, you have truly been my mentor in oceanography. I can still remember our first discussions about the importance of ocean science to the Navy and your delight in having naval

officers at A&M to learn their lessons in your department. Later, after graduation, whenever our paths crossed you were still helping me to find that better job so I could apply what I had learned at College Station.

I suppose what is most impressive is that you have never stop caring about your students and the wellbeing of the schools where you helped mold them. I was recently reminded of this when I reread your letter to President Mobley of TAMU. There was that same energetic expression of ideas and concern to help him appreciate the value of his university's rich heritage and resources in ocean studies. The president was well advised to listen to your counsel. History does repeat and those who know it and remember become pretty good forecasters of the future.

It's been nearly 25 years since I defended my dissertation and you came out of the room to say, "congratulations doctor". But I remember it vividly. Although I drove away to command a submarine rather than commit research, the knowledge I gained under your direction at A&M has always served me well.

I am proud to say I was trained by Dale Leipper.

Joan joins me in wishing the two of you many more happy years of wedded partnership. I hope it will not be long before we meet again. Now that we are soon to move to our ranch in southwest Oregon perhaps it will be easier to get to Reno.

Best wishes,



Don Walsh
Joan Walsh

714 Terra Court
Reno NV 89506

27 June 1992

The Fifthieth Anniversary of Dale and Virginia Leipper was a big success. What made it so successful was the assistance and contributions of all their friends and family. The Memory Book was definitely the highlight of the event.

Your written contribution to the Memory Book chronicled many special events in the lives of our parents.

We enjoyed reading the letters and organizing the pictures as we received them. Mom and Dad will be going through those Memory Books for a long time to come. They really appreciated the pictures and the written comments from people who have been a special part of their lives. What a great way to remeber your family and friends, especially when distance makes visiting in person sometimes hard to do. All the wonderful notes on the RSVP cards provided additional contributions to be read and enjoyed.

Mom and Dad were really surprized to have so many of their friends and family come to Reno for this event. We hope that those of you who made the trip enjoyed your visit as much as we enjoyed sharing this very special anniversary with you.

Again, thanks for helping to make Mom and Dad's anniversary an event to remember. The door is always open anytime you are passing through this part of the country.

What follows are some recollections from our parents prompted by your communications.

Sincerely,



Diane L. Leipper for Janet, Bryan, and Anita

50th Wedding Anniversary, 14 May 1992, Dale And Virginia Leipper

It turned into a five day celebration. There were many visitors and house guests, many letters and pictures, many cards and messages and phone calls. The anniversary luncheon at the Airport Plaza was fabulous for us. The entire program was arranged by Diane, Janet, Bryan and Anita, our children. This summary is addressed to those of you who helped us celebrate.

The high spot of the event was the presentation to us of two volumes arranged by Diane and BJ. These contain the letters and pictures addressed to us reviewing some pleasant memories as you recalled them. We especially enjoyed the pictures. The books will be completed by adding pictures taken during the event by family members with major contributions (over 100 photos) by Kilho Park and a fine video tape by Howard Donald.

The whole thing was a surprise to us. We didn't know what the invitations said nor exactly to whom they were sent. We knew we were to stay home from 16-18 May. We heard that we were going out at mid day on the 16th for "an hour or so" and that there would be food but we were not sure what to wear. We knew that someone would be staying with us but were not sure who. We knew that there was a conflict with the rally date of our Airstream Club which could not be avoided. The rest we played by ear. It seemed strange that we received so few cards in our mail box (our "kids" had intercepted them).

All of our children and Janet's husband Ben with the three grandchildren were here for the four day period. Other relatives visiting included five of Virginia's cousins (Pat, Peggy, Dorothy, Betsy and Katie) and Katie's daughter Linda. Then there was Aurora, my sister in-law, and my late cousin Bob Lang's wife Martha with her brother Bob Coons and his wife, three of my late sister Leah's children with David's family and Jeannine's friend Richard, and my cousin Rhea's daughter Marjorie and her son John. There were many friends who visited or wrote and we will try to tie them into the various phases of our married life.

By "guests" we will refer to those who came to the anniversary luncheon and/or to visit us at home. They came from Alaska, Washington, D.C., Michigan, Texas, Iowa, Oregon, Nevada and California (San Diego area, Los Angeles area, Monterey area, San Francisco, the mountain area, and Sacramento). BJ, Dorothy, Betsy and Aurora, Jeannine and Richard as well as Anita and Janet's family stayed with us or Diane. Others stayed in the hotel but came out to the house on Sunday for nice visits. We had phone calls from New York, Vancouver and San Jose.

Our Phase I: Before We Met Guests from this phase included Virginia's sixth grade friend Jean Thomas and her husband Bob, and her cousins Dorothy Edwards, Pat Hyser and her husband Les, Katie Harrison and her daughter Linda, and Peggy Miller. The wives of my deceased brother and of my cousin, Aurora Leipper and Martha Lang were here as was Jane, the wife of my deceased high school friend Marion McArtor with her husband Henry Klose.

Letters and/or pictures from this phase included ones from my sister Mary, my high school friend and college roommate Bill Holloway, from my high school friend Margaret Megrail Chidester, from the sister of my deceased high school and college friend Clair King, from the wife of my cousin Kenneth who has Alzheimer's, from the 90 year old former secretary of my Salem High School and from the wife of my late cousin Cecil Godward. From Betty Jane Van Dyke whom my brother raised and her husband Martin, and from my nephew Larry Spickler. Virginia heard from her cousins Ed Tidwell and Bob and Betty Baecht..

Phase II World War II We were married in the middle of the war and got a small apartment in Santa Cruz for \$35 per month. I was a private in the Signal Corps stationed at Pescadero at an aircraft warning station. I got to hitch hike home each weekend for four or five months. Then in 1942 I was sent to UCLA for five months, then to the University of Chicago for four months and to the Scripps Institution of Oceanography for three months to learn meteorology and ocean wave forecasting. Virginia was able to accompany me to these schools. Then I was commissioned and sent to the Aleutians for a year and to Anchorage for another one. Virginia could not go along. She learned riveting but worked in the office at Rohr Aircraft in San Diego. She lived with her folks there.

We met guest Jane McArtor Klose during this phase in 1942. We received a letter and photo from Charles Bates and his wife and one from Joy Arthur who were all with us in the meteorology and oceanography programs. We met Bob Arthur shortly after this at Scripps.

Phase III The Scripps Period When the war ended I was at Berkeley on a month's special duty and did not go back to Alaska. After the war I was offered graduate assistantships at Berkeley in Civil Engineering and at Scripps Institution in La Jolla. They paid the same \$3,000 per year. I chose Scripps because I did not know civil engineering, was interested in oceanography, wanted to earn a Ph.D. and it was close to home for both Virginia and me. We had a very nice cottage on the cliff there in La Jolla for four years.

It was in this phase when I met guests Bob and Marjorie Reid. They came with me to Texas A&M where he is now a distinguished professor and a member of the National Academy of Engineering. Letters and pictures from this era included those from Gene LaFond who was my first boss at Scripps, John Knauss (now Under Secretary of Commerce for Oceans and Atmosphere, whom I recruited into oceanography), and from our longtime friends Warren and Dorothy Thompson, Louise the wife of the late Wayne Burt, Luis and Tita Capurro who have roamed the world, Hugh and Alice McLellan, Warren and Polly Wooster, Ray and Maud Gordon, Bob Arthur, King Couper and George Pickard.

Phase IV The 19 Years At Texas A&M, 1949-1968 We started the oceanography department there as well as the meteorology department, the Galveston Marine Laboratory, and the Texas Maritime Academy. The department budget was over \$2 million and there were more than 200 people employed by the time I left. A&M now has one of the top marine programs in the country. We lived in College Station where our third and fourth children were born (to be Texans). In a recent survey, this area was named one of the best places to live in the U.S.

Guests from this phase in addition to the Reid's were, Kilho Park an early Ph.D. graduate (now in the NOAA chief Scientist's office) and Ben Smith, a full fledged Aggie who married our daughter Janet. We received letters and/or photos from 28 friends: Tex Treadwell, Moyers, McLellans, Wilsons, Stevensons, Adamses, Calhouns, Darrows, Trudy Folweiler, Henrys, Jungs, the three McArtor girls, Drummonds, Griffithses, Nancy Reid, Hierths, Walshes, Traganzas, Doyles, Bostons, Glen Coxes, Lovelaces, Nowlins, Rod Stitts, and Lois Best. We really enjoyed these and hope that many of you can come by here some time and read them.

Phase V The 22 Years In Monterey, 1968-1990 The Naval Postgraduate School. Here I was the first chairman of the Oceanography department but the program was well underway when I got there. Two Texas A&M graduates, Warren Thompson and Glen Jung, and one of my Alaska friends, Jack Wickham, were carrying the teaching load. Most of our programs were at the Master's level and the students were select naval officers with a bachelor's degree and some six or seven years of active duty behind them. We lived about ten miles inland in Hidden Hills where we stayed the entire period of time. It was here that we bought a little Airstream trailer and in 1974 joined the Monterey Bay Unit with which we still travel several times each year.

Our anniversary guests related to this phase included the Pettises. He was president of the Airstream Club when we were taken in. Other Airstreamers guests were Ginters, Donalds and Schneiders. Other guests were the Palettes (our friends and my Monterey office mate), the Garwoods (two of our young NPS faculty friends) and Virginia's very good friend B.J. Neighbours.

Letters and/or photos related to this phase came from 27 friends (neighbors, NPS staff, trailer friends, and relatives): Haltiners, Dolinars, Thrashers, Lomantos, Hatches, Gormans, Kellonds, Messingers, Monahans, Rachuys, Reynolds, Tuckers, Whitsets, Comries, Delores Dahme, Amye Hoffman, Nina Hadden, Fuhs, Garrisons, Gleasons, Beasleys, Burneses, Jack Benjamin, Currey Babcock, Calhoons, Chases, Dittmans. It would take a book to quote even a portion of the highlights from these letters so the only thing I know is for you to come by and read them. We greatly appreciate receiving them and have read them over with much pleasure. It is very interesting to read about the same events as described by different writers and as we remember them.

Phase VI The Reno Phase We moved here in March 1990. It is a very pleasant place to live and is rather exciting too. There is lots of beautiful scenery around, there are many kinds of plants and animals, there are large new shopping centers and lots of good eating and entertainment places. We appreciated the written messages from Jan Johnson and Hal and Ginny Diezel.

Finally We appreciated the many beautiful anniversary cards from Palettes, Garrisons, Parks, Gormans, Delores Dahme, Nina Hadden, Aurora Leipper, Betty Godward, Louise Burt, Marjorie Hermiston and Family, Hollingers, Jungs, Farbos, Chidesters, Pettises, BJ Neighbours, Darrows, Grissoms, Skidmores, Beasleys, Nellie Springer, Karen Smith, Groners, Meyers, Wilsons, Mary Stitt, Dittmans, Lomantos, Reids, Kloses, Peggy Miller, Dorothy Edwards, The Monterey Unit of WBCCI, Amye Hoffman, Griffithses, Burneses, Curry Babcock, Messingers, Katie Harrison, Heysers, Grosses, Dolinars, Chews, Pritchards, Diezels, Pat Dishman, Nancy McArtor, Jan Johnson and Van Dykes. Also, many of you wrote nice notes on your return cards and we thank you for those.

We greatly enjoy knowing all of you and hope we see more of you.

Virginia and Dale