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U. S. NAVAL CRYPTOLOGIC VETERANS ASSOCIATION

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Summer 2015

Edzell, Scotland



Station Newspapers

January/February 1997 & Final issue

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Naval Security Group Edzell, Scotland

**Station Newspapers
January/February 1997 & Final issue**



**Naval Cryptologic Veterans
Association
SPECIAL PUBLICATION**



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TARZAN



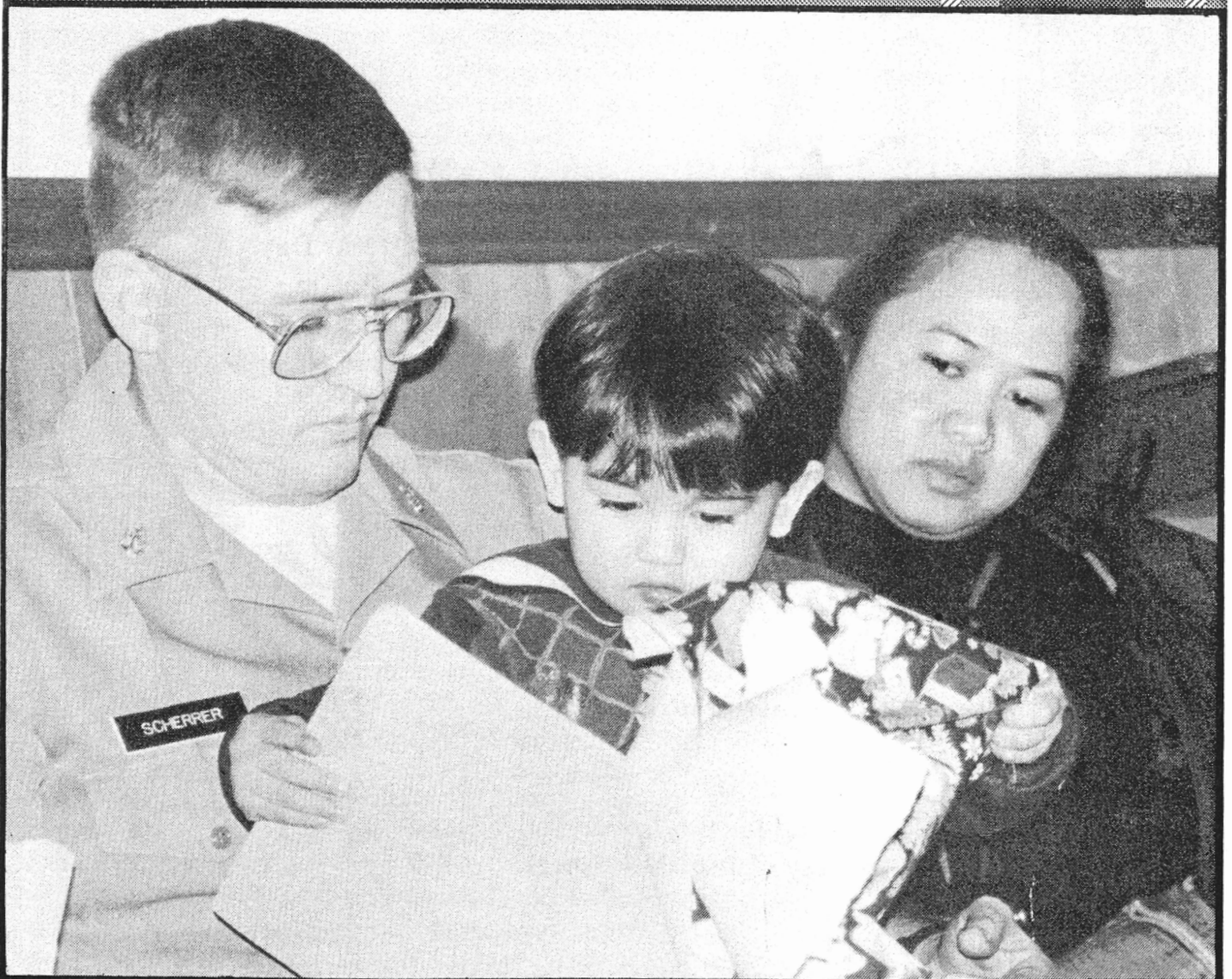
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LOG

Naval Security Group Activity, Edzell, Scotland Vol. 34 No 1

January / February 1997



Upcoming Events

February

Black History Month

- 12 - Lincoln's Birthday
- 14 - Valentine's Day
- 17 - President's Day
- 22 - Washington's Birthday



March

Women's History Month

- 17 - St. Patrick's Day
- 23 - Jewish Purim
- 23 - Palm Sunday
- 28 - Good Friday
- 30 - Easter

April

Child Abuse
Prevention Month

- 01 - April Fool's Day
- 16 - Memorial for the Jewish Holocaust
- 22 - First day of Jewish Passover



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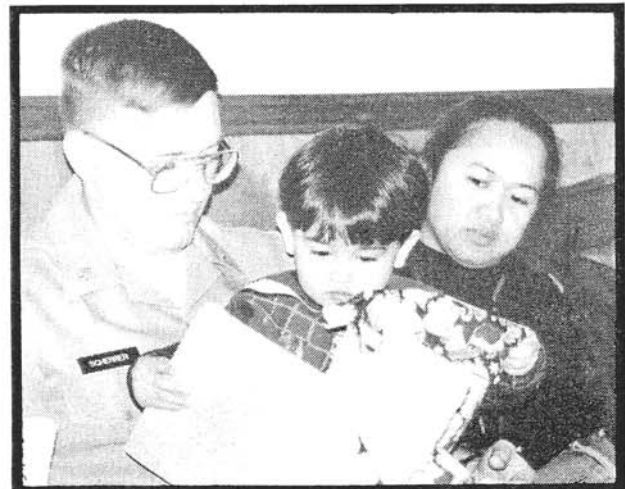
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Photography by CTR3 Rebecca Robbins

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Tartan Log

Public Affairs Office



Commanding Officer.....CDR Bruce L. Drake
Executive Officer.....LCDR Sharon Chamness

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Editor.....JO2 Melanie Barnett
Staff.....CTI2(NAC) Stacey Campbell
Photographer.....CTR3 Rebecca Robbins
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The TARTAN LOG solicits contributions from members of the command. However, we do reserve the right to edit/omit material to conform to the editorial guidelines established by the DoD Newspaper Editor's School.

All submissions should be typed, double-spaced and delivered to the TARTAN LOG Editor by the 10th of the month. Our address is:

Editor, TARTAN LOG
NSGA Edzell, Scotland
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FPO AE 09419-1000

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Change of Command

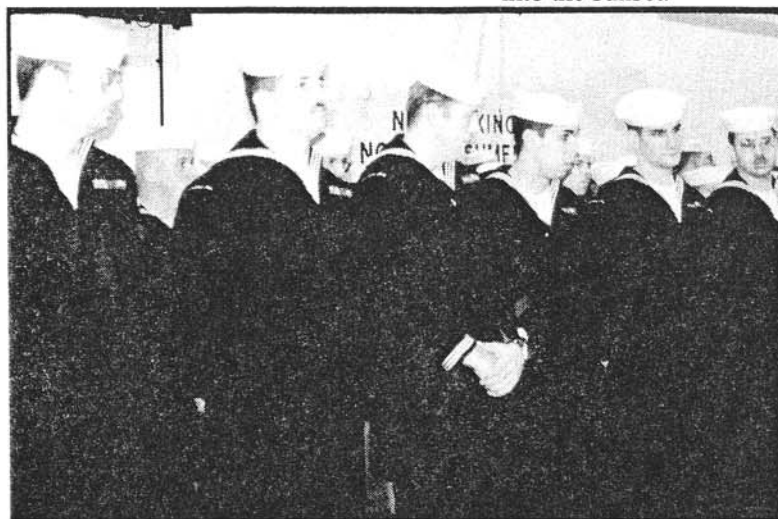
by JO2 Melanie Barnett

Naval Security Group Activity, Edzell held a traditional Navy Change of Command Ceremony December 6, 1996 in the base gymnasium. Commander Bruce L. Drake assumed duties as Commanding Officer from Captain Philip D. Ray.



CAPT Ray praised the Sailors of NSGA Edzell for their ability to adapt and focus during the drawdown evolution. The prolonged task of shutting down is difficult and poses unique challenges. "You succeeded in not just meeting, but exceeding every challenge put to you. It has been inspiring to watch you work," he said. CAPT Ray added that CDR Drake's experience and intimate knowledge of the base have been invaluable to him during his tour at Edzell. "Although I would prefer to stay here to the end, I feel good about leaving the final phase of the drawdown in his hands. He knows Edzell, he knows the people, and he knows what needs to be done," said CAPT Ray.

CDR Drake expressed gratitude to CAPT Ray for providing a unique atmosphere at NSGA Edzell. The future of the base remains the same, "I am honored, and proudly accept the helm of the team you built, to finish the closure," said CDR Drake. "The future will test our skill, imagination, resourcefulness and flexibility," he said. In closing CDR Drake added, "Working together, we will maintain RAF Edzell's well deserved reputation for unsurpassed performance, dynamic teamwork and sustained excellence, and will stay indisputably 'above all others' as we sail into the sunset."



(photo top) CTAC(AW) Roosevelt Moody rings aboard dignitaries. (above) Sailors of NSGA Edzell observe the ceremony. (right) CDR Drake takes the Helm.



(photo top left) LCDR Chamness prepares to declare ropeyarn. (center) CAPT Ray and CDR Drake exchange goodbyes. (right) CDR Drake addresses the troops. (below) (back row from left) Ryan Drake, CDR Drake, Jenny Drake and CAPT Ray. (front row) Jean Drake, Cheryl Ray and Brian Ray.

*Photography by CTR3
Rebecca Robbins*



Annual Christmas Tea

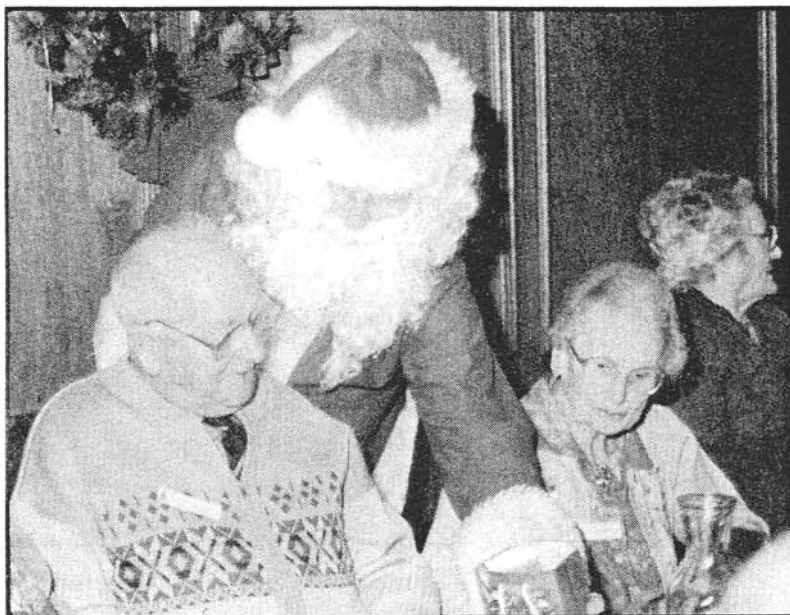
by JO2 Melanie Barnett

Each year the Officer Association Heather Club hosts a Christmas Tea for Old Age Pensioners in the local area. Traditionally soup and sandwiches are served as the meal, but since this was the last year for the event the association wanted to give a little extra. Volunteers from the Chief Petty Officer Spouse Association helped prepare and serve the meal. Thanks to the efforts of these organizations, a Christmas dinner with all the trimmings was enjoyed by 60 OAP's from the village of Edzell.

The event was special for another reason. After the meal, Mrs. Karen Hansen, on the flute, accompanied by Mrs. Lee Andrews, a pianist, performed for the group and students from W.F. Halsey School sang some

Christmas favorites. Santa joined the festivities bearing gift bags full of cookies, tea, sugar and candy.

Ms. Pucci, a spokesperson for the pensioners, thanked the OAHC for their support and said she has enjoyed being a part of the Annual Christmas Tea for over 25 years.



Santa distributes goodies to Old Age Pensioners at the Christmas Tea.

Photography by CTR3 Rebecca Robbins



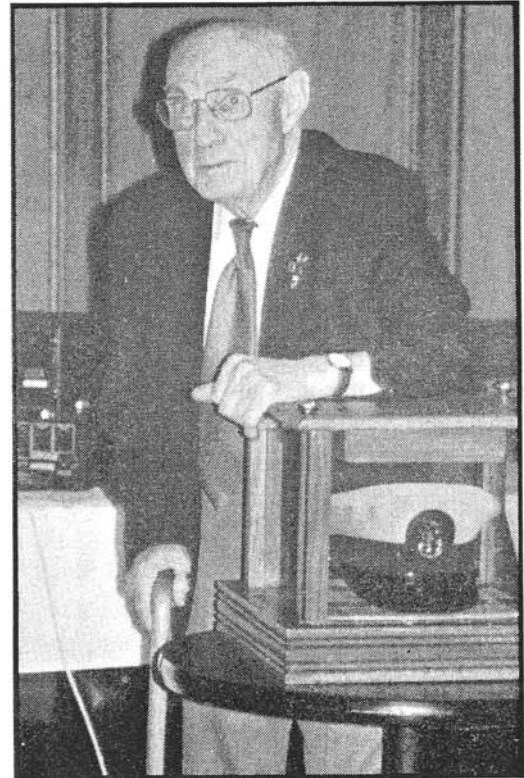
(photo left) Guests anxiously await Christmas dinner. (above) Students from W.F. Halsey School sing carols to a captivated audience.

Christmas at Dorward House

by JO2 Melanie Barnett

Residents of the Dorward House Retirement Home enjoyed a holiday visit from the Chief Petty Officers Association. For several years the Association has sponsored a Christmas Celebration with the retirees. Memories of past visits were in full bloom and even a few tears were shed. The day ended with a guest appearance from Santa Claus. Santa brought laughter and gifts to everyone.

Photography by PH2 Carole Rollman



(photo above) On behalf of the residents, Mr. Willie Johnston accepted a special gift from the Association. (left) Residents of the retirement home enjoyed the celebration and shared memories and a few tears.

Final Food Drive

by MSCS(SW) Joseph May

On December 20, the Chief Petty Officers Association delivered 179 food baskets to elderly and underprivileged people in Craigo, Luthermuir, Edzell, Brechin and Montrose. Seven two-man teams set out on pre-planned routes armed with food baskets, maps and addresses. Each basket consisted of a non-refrigerated canned ham, nine cans of vegetables,

fruits, soups, and numerous other items generously donated by base personnel.

This marks the last food drive at Edzell (the first food drive took place in 1984). This is just one of the many charitable contributions that has helped NSGA Edzell form a bond with local residents. The numerous hugs, tears of joy and the over 100 thank you cards received shows that the men and women of NSGA Edzell will long be remembered. Thank you for helping make the final food drive an overwhelming success.

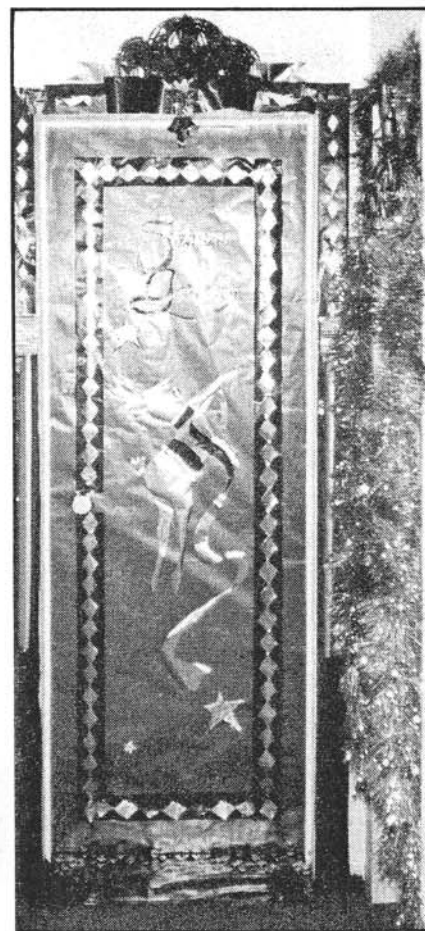
Decorating Contest

by JO2 Melanie Barnett

On Friday, December 13, 1996, the BEQ in cooperation with MWR's Single Sailor Program held a Christmas Door Decorating Contest. The contest was organized to help boost morale during the holiday season. It was a welcome change to many barracks residents. "It brightened up the barracks and made it seem more like Christmas!" said CTI2(NAC) Stacy Campbell, a long-time BEQ resident.

Judging for the contest was based on originality, creativity, safety and inexpensiveness. Prizes were given in two categories: the individual effort category for the Best Christmas Door and the team effort category for the Best Christmas Module. Gift certificates from the Navy Exchange were presented to MS2 Mark Jeffrey for best individual effort and to MS1 Arnold Flores, BM2 James Goddard, CTR2 Kyle Cragg, and CTA3 Nathan Gorka for team effort. CTA2 Samuel Sharwarko received an honorable mention from the BEQ staff after the official contest. Although his efforts came a little late to participate in the actual contest, his distinct humor did contribute to the overall morale of BEQ residents.

(photo right) MS1 Flores decorated his door with reindeer. His efforts help his module win a Navy Exchange Gift Certificate for this effort.



Photography by MS2 John Menley

Photography by MS2 John Menley



CTA2 Sharwarko received an honorable mention for his efforts a few days after the contest was over.



Photography by MS2 John Menley

MS2 Jeffrey took first place in the individual effort category. CW03 Kenneth Jones presented the NEX Gift Certificate.

Santa Claus Visits Edzell



Santa stopped at NSGA Edzell for a few visits before Christmas. On December 13, the 10 Department Christmas party had a surprise visit from our jolly friend in red and on December 21 Santa visited the command to take some last minute requests.

Photography by CTR3 Rebecca Robbins

(photo top left) CTAC Frederick Scherrer, Antonina Scherrer and son Cody unwrap a surprise gift from Santa at the 10 Department Party. (bottom left) This cutie has Santa's undivided attention. (below) Andy Bartlett poses for a quick photo on Santa's lap.



From the Deck



CTASN Steven Painter
Command Seaman

For those of you who don't know, I was recently appointed NSGA Edzell's Command Seaman. To give you a little bit of background about myself, I graduated from Mooresville High School in Mooresville, Indiana, in May of 1995. In July, I enlisted in the U.S. Navy.

Upon completion of Recruit Training at Great Lakes, I attended CTA "A" School at Naval Technical Training Center, Corry Station. From school, I transferred to my first duty station, NSGA Edzell.

Since my arrival, I have worked in Building 22 admin, provided admin support for Operations (30 Department), and spent 4 hours TAD to the USS JOHN ROGERS. My office is located in the passageway between the CO's, XO's and the CMC's. I have an open door policy so feel free to stop in at any time. If I am not in my office for any reason you can leave a note in the Ask the Seaman Box or give me a call, my phone extension is 2154.

The Ask the Seaman Box was conveniently placed just outside my office door. Any question or concern found in this box has my personal guarantee of a response within two working days. All comments placed in the box must be signed in order to receive a response.

In the next edition of the "Tartan Log" I will discuss my 10-step plan to be appointed CNO. Until then, look out for your shipmates and have an outstanding Navy Day!



Photography by JO2 Melanie Barnett

NSGA Edzell Command Seaman CTASN Steve Painter is dedicated to answering the questions and concerns of all base personnel. The newly appointed Command Seaman instructs the Command Master Chief on proper shoe shining procedures.

Junior Sailor of the Year

Religious Program Specialist Third Class Victor Colon was selected as Junior Sailor of the Year for 1996. In June of 1996 he became the Chapel LPO, assuming the duties of a First Class Petty Officer. RP3 (then RPSN) Colon learned the rating as thoroughly as any First Class RP. His duties include Chapel administrative support, program rigging for various services, Religious Offering Fund Custodian, and Fire and Safety Petty Officer. RP3 Colon's tact and diplomacy in coordinating and supporting chapel volunteers resulted in a more harmonious and productive work environment.

RP3 Colon helped enhance command morale by volunteering extensive off-duty time and energy to activities such as coaching Little League basketball and participation in the Martin Luther King, Jr. Extravaganza, the Black History Month Fashion Show, and UACA's Black History Month Play. Involved in community relations, he was responsible for collecting and distributing Christmas gifts and food to Scottish families in the area. Among the celebrations and worship services he helped organize are the Shrove Tuesday Pancake Supper, Adult Education Classes, First Communion and Chapel Picnics. Congratulations on your selection!



Photography by CTR3 Rebecca Robbins

RP3 Victor Colon pictured as RPSN at the time of his JSOY selection.

Senior Sailor of the Year



Photography by CTR3 Rebecca Robbins

CTT1 Larry Mathews NSGA Edzell's SSOY.

Cryptologic Technician (Technical) First Class Larry Mathews was selected as Senior Sailor of the Year for 1996. As Division Leading Petty Officer (LPO) and Classic Wizard (CW) Operations LPO, Petty Officer Mathews had collateral duties as Auxiliary Security Force Assistant Officer in Charge, Division Training Petty Officer, Career Counselor and Pass Liaison Representative.

Despite a shrinking manpower pool, his site achieved the highest availability rate of all five CW sites while manned at only 50%. Under his supervision, his division provided critical information to supported commanders in charge of several missions. His concern for subordinates improved morale and camaraderie throughout the watch sections, and his retention efforts resulted in 22 of 24 eligible Sailors staying Navy. Much of his off-duty time was contributed to community service as Halsey School Volunteer Coordinator, coached a tournament-winning Odyssey of the Mind team, and a Scout Troop Committee Chairman. Congratulations on your selection!

Fair Winds & Following Seas



The U.S. Air Force said goodbye to MSgt Dennis M. Lemka on Monday, December 2, 1996. He was an honorary Chief Petty Officer and opted for a Chief's Retirement Ceremony. During his career, MSgt Lemka spent several tours at Edzell, and made many significant contributions to the military and civilian communities. Good Luck in the future, your friendship will be missed.

(photo left) Capt David Mork presents an award to MSgt Lemka on the occasion of his retirement.

Petty Officer Promotions



Photography by CTR3 Rebecca Robbins

The following personnel were recently frocked: (front row, from left) MS3 Karlene Henry, CTT2 Jason Shutt, CTM1 Diana Chernicky, UT1 Daniel Mateik, and CTO3 Jason Ebelhar. (back row, from left) RP3 Victor Colon, CTO3 Christopher Delouise, CTA3 James Legg, ET2 James Cullum, CTR1 David Ward and not pictured CTO3 Derek Christensen.

Personal Acheivements

N/MCAM & LOC's

(photo right, from left) CTT1(SW) Christopher Shipp, N/MCAM; CTT1 Melinda Orsborne, N/MCAM; CTT1(AW) Ed Wilson, N/MCAM; CTT2 Latrina Carr, LOC.



Photography by CTR3 Rebecca Robbins

Photography by CTR3 Rebecca Robbins



N/MCAM

(left) CTT1(SW) Bryant Clark receives a Navy/Marine Corps Achievement Medal for organizing a local departure POV shipment program.

Navy/Marine Corps Commendation Medal

(right) CEC(SCW) Joseph Braley receives a Navy/Marine Corps Commendation Medal for outstanding performance of duties during the base closure evolution.



Photography by CTR3 Rebecca Robbins

Photography by CTR3 Rebecca Robbins



N/MCAM

(left) CTM1 Lyle Olsen receives a Navy/Marine Corps Achievement Medal for his superior performance of duty while assigned to the Calibration Lab.

Reenlistments This Month

by CTOC Pamela Kempton



During the month of November 1996, the following personnel reenlisted or extended for a minimum of two years.

- CTR2 Justin Chapin
- CTM2 Sabrina Nelson-Milanowicz
- CTA3 Ray Rizzo
- CTT1(SW) Christopher Shipp
- CTTC(AW)(NAC) Clay Conner
- CTO2 Christopher Parsell
- CTI3 Donald Calderon
- CTO3 Kevin Cournoyer
- CTO3 Paula Cournoyer
- CTT2 Angela Moyer
- CTM2 Toni Hardy
- CTR3 Dionne Ellington
- CTO2 Arlene Dean
- CTT1 Donald Dean
- CTT3 David Rosen
- CTT1 Edward Bleyer

Congratulations, smooth sailing and thanks for deciding to *STAY NAVY!*



Photography by CTTC Dennis Erwin

CTTC(AW)(NAC) Clay Conner administers the enlistment oath to CTO2 Christopher Parsell. Petty Officer Parsell chose to make this day special by reenlisting at the top of Cairnomount, one of Scotland's highest peaks.

Safety -- A series of 3 minute thoughts...

R. M. Donaldson
Safety Manager

In the course of our daily routine we seldom seriously think of safety or how it could affect our lives. We usually spend more time displacing mundane thoughts with more pressing ones. Sometimes these mundane thoughts possess essential facts regarding safety so it's important for us to pay closer attention. This applies not only to work, but also home safety. The following may help to arrange our thought processes and galvanize them into actions.

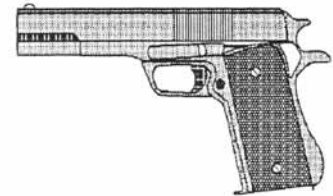


HOME ELECTRONICS

A recently purchased U.K. electrical appliance was fused at 13-amp (this is a standard for "as applied" in the U.K.). The real fuse rating should be 5-amp, but no other fuse was available. **ACT NOW** - get an appropriate fuse and replace the 13-amp and prevent a fire due to a possible overload.

CHEMICALS - HOME GARDEN

At the weekend after working in the garden with weedkiller - it was left in the garage on a shelf, easily accessible to children. **ACT NOW** - Children may look at a weedkiller spray gun as a possible toy, move it out of the way to a higher shelf or put it into a secure cabinet. You could be saving a child from injury by acting quickly. Also check that household cleaners and medicines are safely out of reach of children.

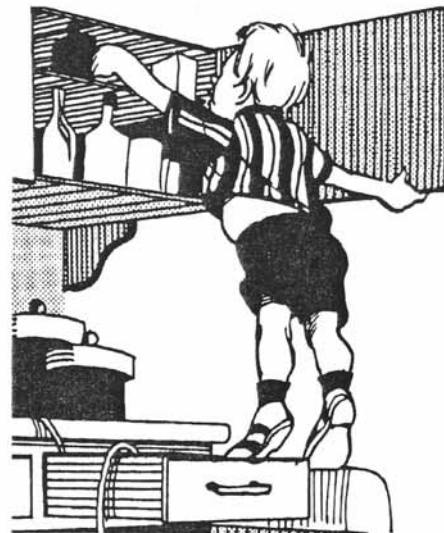


FIREARMS

After cleaning the shotgun it was put away in a bedroom cupboard, with the ammunition. Once again, children are fascinated by guns but unaware of the dangers - **ACT NOW** - insure it is unloaded and secure it in a lockable gun cabinet with the ammunition stored separately. You could save serious injury or worse.

ELECTRICS IN THE GARDEN

We often use electric mowers and hedge trimmers and are constantly reminding ourselves to buy a power breaker. Mowers and trimmers operate from 240 volts and are fused at 13-amps to protect the equipment, not the user. Buy a power breaker, it's much cheaper than a life.



These are just a few of the everyday thoughts that pass through our minds unnoticed and often result in accidents. Take a new motto for 1997 - **ACT NOW!**

Spring Events

by *Yvonne Cant, CRA*

Spring is upon us and this is a time to get out and about and enjoy the various events throughout Britain. Here are four events you may like to know about since they are many years old and famous.

CRUFTS DOG SHOW

A dog-food promoter named Charles Cruft held his first dog show in 1886 at London's Royal Aquarium in Regent's Park. Crufts is the world's premier dog show, attracting some 8000 entries from pure pedigrees to mixed breeds. There are several classes of obedience trials open to all. An award at Crufts is the supreme accolade in the dog breeder's world. This year the show is at the National Exhibition Centre in Birmingham from March 6 through March 9. For more information call the Kennel Club at 01714936651.

PANCAKE RACE

Shrove Tuesday, February 11, is traditionally when pancake races take place throughout the country. Until the Reformation, Shrove Tuesday, the last day before Lent, was devoted to shiving or confessing sins. It was also a time for finishing up foods forbidden, such as butter and eggs. Thus began the custom of making pancakes as part of the pre-austerity celebrations.

The race began in Olney, in Buckinghamshire, where in 1445 a woman busy making pancakes suddenly heard the summoning bells and ran to the church with frying pan still in hand. Today the course is 415 yards from the market place to the church. Competitors must toss their pancakes three times during the sprint which takes about a minute. Apparently a similar race is ran in the town of Liberal, Kansas. This race, however, only dates to 1949.

THE UNIVERSITY BOAT RACE

The University Boat Race, held March 29 between Oxford and Cambridge, is among London's most

popular sporting occasions. This famous event was first rowed at Henley (west of London) in 1826. It is, since 1856, contested each year along 4.2 miles of the Thames. Crowds gather early to claim the best vantage points on Putney Bridge, the starting line, and westward along the course. The time of the start depends on the tide. Oxford University is distinguished by dark blue as opposed to the light blue coloring of the Cambridge University team. The race is about 16 minutes long.

MAUNDY MONEY

Britain's oldest charity calls for the sovereign personally to distribute alms on the Thursday before Easter, March 27. Today, recipients are a number of men and woman chosen for their service to Church and community.

A service beginning at 11:30 a.m. is held each year in a different church, except every fourth year when the Westminster Abbey is the venue. The Queen is escorted by the Yeomen of the Guard. One Member of the Guard carries a gold tray, with leather purses containing specially minted silver coins with numbers corresponding with the age of the monarch.

When the ceremony was first observed during the reign of Edward III, the Sovereign washed the feet of poor recipients as well as distributed food, clothes and money. James II was the last monarch to carry out this part of the ritual. The term Maundy is derived from Christ's mandate, or commandment, 'that you love one another' after he had washed his disciples' feet at the Last Supper.

EASTER

Easter runs from March 28 through March 31. This is the first holiday weekend in Britain when offices, factories, etc. are closed from mid-day Thursday until the following Tuesday.

It is also the time national tourist attractions open for the summer season. I'd be happy to give you more information on British customs and events. Please feel free to call my office at extension 2279 from 7:30 a.m. to 4:00 p.m.

Building Tours

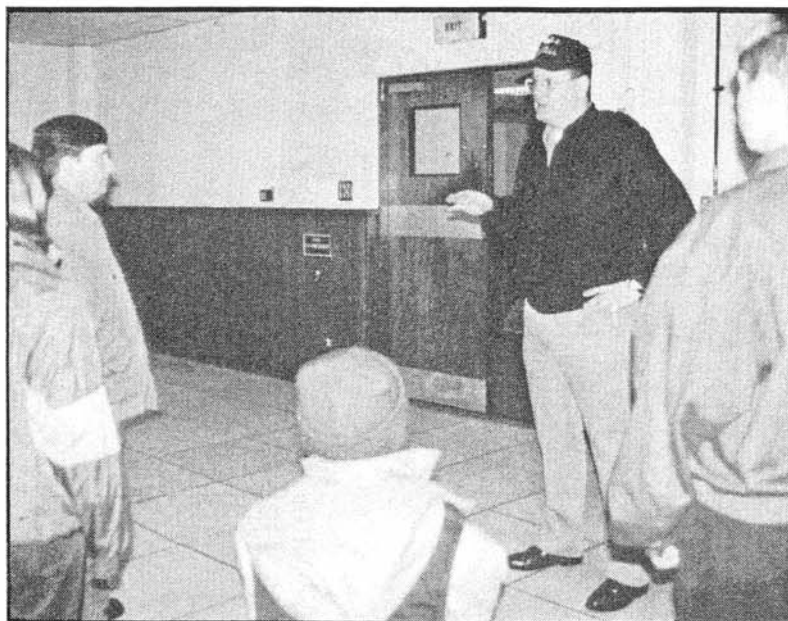
by CTR1 James Gilliam

Imagine growing up in one of the many small towns bordering NSGA Edzell. Then imagine a "top secret" military installation opening its doors to the public allowing anyone the opportunity to roam two operations buildings. All the rumors you heard growing up like the one about the underground submarine refueling station or the nuclear storage depot, could they be true?

On January 3 and 4, NSGA Edzell held an open house at Buildings 300 and 340. January 3 the buildings opened to all base personnel and family members and January 4 the base opened the facilities to local communities. Approximately 300 people toured the underground maze that makes up Building 300/340 sawess participation. The Sailors who served as guides through the "mazes" quickly dispelled the rumors about nuclear storage, visiting aliens and submarine bases. The operations that took place remain secret and are known only to those who worked inside the walls.



(photo above, from left) Sara and Lisa Brull are amazed by the size of the safes.



*Photography by
JO2 Melanie Barnett*

(left) CTOCM(SW) Steven Sager explains to a group of Scottish nationals that this room was one of the main operations floors in building 300.

The Scrapyard

It may not be the worst job found at NSGA Edzell, but it's definitely the most dreaded. Here's what a few of the scrapyard's newest employees had to say about the daily routine.

"Being a CT, one doesn't often have the opportunity to work outdoors, it's a nice change of pace." -- CTR1 Paul Biecker

"It's rewarding to see a number of Sailors with various technical backgrounds pull together and put their backs into completing any task provided. That is the essence of our Navy." -- CTR2 Eric Shaw

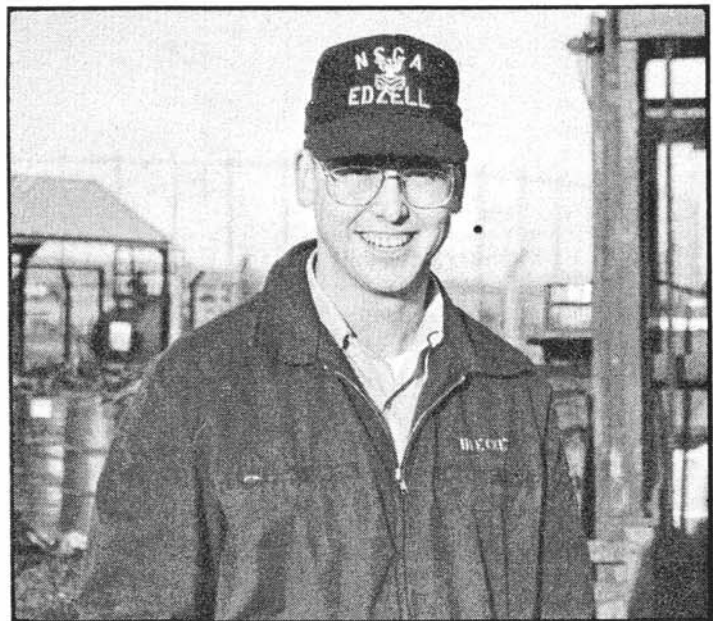
"Now that the decommissioning of the COMMS spaces is complete, taking on a challenge such as this doesn't seem hard." -- CTO3 Christopher Delouise

"Working out of rate gives us more unique opportunities not usually available in the CT community." -- CTR3 Andy Burgoyne

**Photography by
CTR3 Rebecca Robbins**



(photo above from left) SK2 Douglas Ferm, CTR3 Frank Militello, CTO3 Chris Delouise, CTM2 Mike Henri and CTR3 Andy Burgoyne. (bottom right) CTR1 Paul Biecker. (bottom left from top to bottom) CTR3 Burgoyne, SK2 Ferm and CTO3 Delouise.





XO - Files

My world was destroyed. The walls holding back insanity had collapsed and chaos had rushed in. All sense of order was gone, my life would not be the same. The XO was smiling.

It wasn't the predatory "I've got you now" smile, that I had seen before. This smile seemed to indicate genuine friendship. I knew I was in the XO's office, but something was wrong. Something besides the confusing smile. As I turned my head I began noticing other things, the scorch marks on the walls had been covered up with a bright paint, the menacing photos on the walls had been replaced with cheery landscapes, the coffee stains on the desk were from Folgers not Maxwell House and the XO was shorter than me.

I was trying to figure out who this happy shiny person was when she spoke to me. "LT Mulder, I'm glad to see you're back," she said, "the CO and I were going over our plans for you."

"Excuse me ma'am, but who are you?" I replied.

Her smile slipped and she gave me a confused look. "Hah hah, very funny," she responded as the smile returned to her face. It was then that fear took hold of me. This was the dreaded LCDR Chamness. The head of the happy police. She had worked to establish good working conditions and boost morale around the base. I was wandering along that thought path when the words "now that I'm XO" brought me back to the conversation my mind had walked away from.

"Excuse me ma'am, I didn't hear what you said."

The smile on her face dipped for a second, "I was saying that now that I am XO I would like you to report on some of the more positive events around the base and I want you to help organize some officer functions so we can establish a happier, friendlier officer community." The concept of friendship in the sweet smelling world of officers was unthinkable, something like this coming from an XO was a clear sign that the end of the world was near. I mumbled something close to "I'll get right on it" and hurried out.

I had nearly made it out the writer's office when an all too familiar voice rang out.

"Mulder, get in here!"

The voice may have been familiar, but it was coming from the CO's office. Curiosity and instincts overcame my confusion and before I realized it I had goose-stepped into danger zone. "XO?" I asked.

"It's CO now you chowderhead. I've had it with you. Your investigations are getting nowhere and your conspiracy theory is completely unverifiable."

"Sir, are you feeling all right? You just used two fifty cent words in one sentence."

I heard the word "Mulder" and "idiot", but the rest of the ensuing tirade bounced off my skull and splattered over the walls. It took me a moment to be able to comprehend English again.

"Mulder, I'm going to treat you like I do any other incompetent individual."

"How's that, sir?"

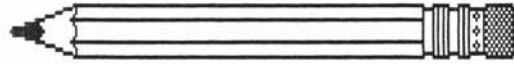
"I'm going to put you in charge, that way you will not be able to hinder the work that is actually being done. Unfortunately I only have one job open."

"What's that, sir?"

"They tell me I need someone to takeover the CT Repository. You're in charge over there, effective immediately. Now get out of here."

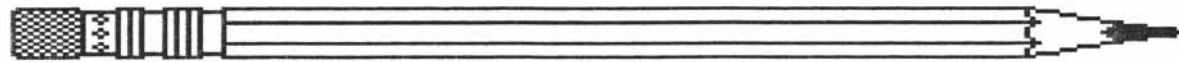
As I fled the office things began to fall into place. THEY were at work again. My investigations must have been getting close because THEY were trying to get me out the picture. Well getting rid of me was going to be harder than getting a teenager to take out the garbage.

Chapel Notes



– On February 11, the Chapel of Faith will be celebrating Shrove Tuesday with a Pancake Supper at the Ship's Inn starting at 1800. Please come out and celebrate with others the beginning of the Lent season.

– On 12 Feb, at 1700, the Chapel of Faith will be holding an Ash Wednesday service for all personnel and family members.



NSGA Edzell Goes to Hollywood?

*Story and photography by
JO2 Melanie Barnett*

Well maybe not quite Hollywood, but close. A television production company, Caledonia, Sterne & Wyld Ltd., visited NSGA Edzell to film on location for an upcoming series called "Secret Scotland." The team arrived on November 18, 1996 and conducted an interview with the former Commanding Officer, CAPT Phil Ray. After a quick lunch at the Seabreeze Cafe, the crew toured the rest of the base gathering general shots. The film crew was allowed access to Building 300 to film more supporting footage for the television documentary. The series, "Secret Scotland," is expected to air in mid-March.



The film crew toured the base and gathered supporting footage for the television documentary on NSGA Edzell.



Vol. 34, No. 2

The Final Issue



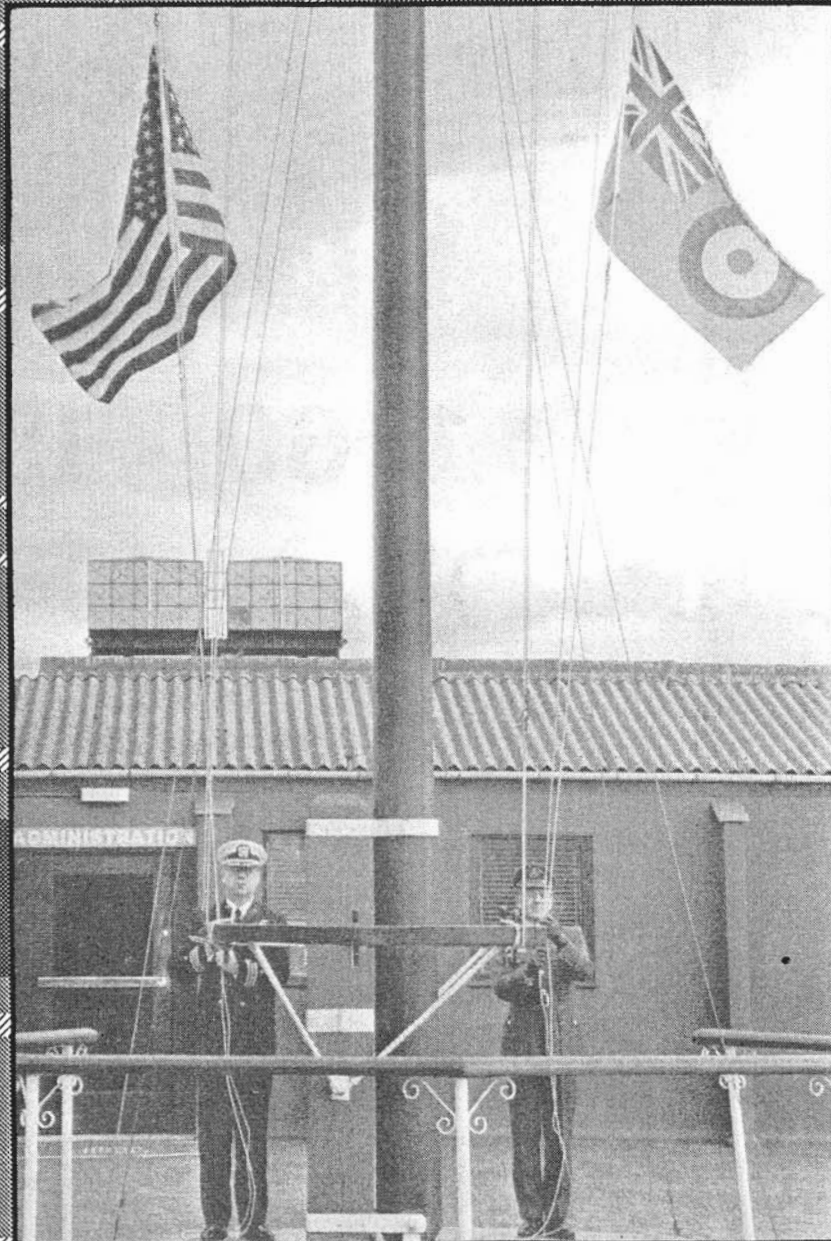
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TARTAN LOG

Final Edition



U.S. Naval Security Group Activity Edzell, Scotland Vol. 34 No 2

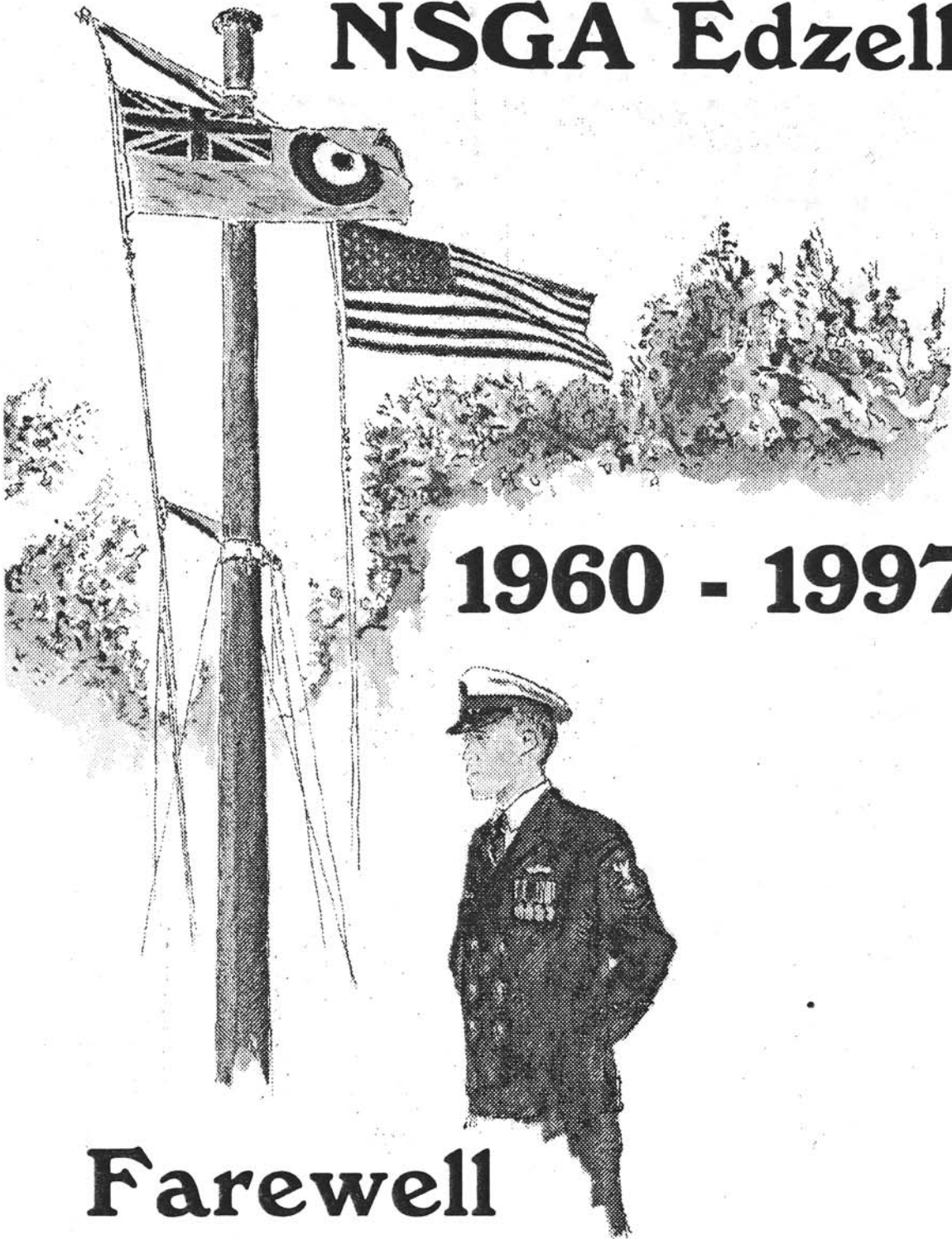


Fair Winds and Following Seas!

NSGA Edzell

1960 - 1997

Farewell



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Tartan Log

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The TARTAN LOG solicits contributions from members of the command. However, we do reserve the right to edit/omit material to conform to the editorial guidelines established by the DoD Newspaper Editor's School.

All submissions should be typed, double-spaced and delivered to the TARTAN LOG Editor by the 10th of the month. Our address is:

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PSC 807 Box 1200
FPO AE 09419-1000

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From the Bridge



"NSGA Edzell's Closure"

CDR B. L. Drake

Although it is my honor to write the final "From the Bridge" for the "Tartan Log," it is not my pleasure. NSGA Edzell and Scotland have always been magical places for those who have served here. We leave after 37 years of reveling in the glory of the Highlands, the beauty of Glen Esk, the power of the North Esk river, the swirl of the pipes, and most of all, the warm friendship of our hosts, the Scots.

But that has not been our only accomplishment. In 37 years we, military and family members, have earned 18 community relations awards, four RADM Thompson awards, six Ambassador awards and nine Navy League awards. While earning along the way the thanks and admiration of the local community.

The "family" of NSGA Edzell has contributed over half a million pounds sterling to local charities, given over 10,000 pints of blood to the Scottish blood bank and

married over 300 members, male and female, from the local communities.

Operationally we were key in the successful completion of the Cold War and critical in all the hot spots in the CINCUSNAVEUR and CINCLANT AORs. This in itself is an amazing accomplishment. The men and women of NSGA Edzell, whether Sailors, Marines, Soldiers or Airmen, have been the unsung heroes of the Cold War. Being a critical factor in maintaining the fragile peace throughout our planet, in our own special way we assisted in the collapse of the Berlin Wall and the freeing of millions from despotism in Eastern Europe.

During our existence the world has marched from one hot spot to another -- Viet Nam, the Six Day War, Cambodia, Iran-Iraq, the Falklands, Desert Storm and Bosnia come to mind. We have seen four Popes and nine Presidents. As has happened to the pioneers in cryptology that have gone on before

us, our exploits and contributions will not be known to the world at large for many decades. This is how it must be, and should be. But, with the winning of the Travis Trophy and the awarding of the Navy Unit Citation, those in the highest echelons of the government have demonstrated that they know and appreciate, what we have done. And what we did has, and will continue to have, an impact on the world stage, present and future. Of this you can be justifiably proud.

The support side of the command was not idle either: runner-up in the ADM Zumwalt competition, twice honorable mention (third place) in the Ney award competition, Commander-in-Chief's Installation Excellence award, two Gold and one Silver Anchor awards and the designation as having the numero uno Personnel Support Detachment in Europe.

And, finally, the long arduous task of shutting down operations

and preparing the base for closure and turn over to the Royal Air Force. Many of you have done jobs you were neither familiar with or really trained to do. And you did them all superbly, in the true spirit of the U.S. Navy Bluejacket. I still receive compliments from visitors on how impressive and squared away the base looks. You have earned that "WELL DONE."

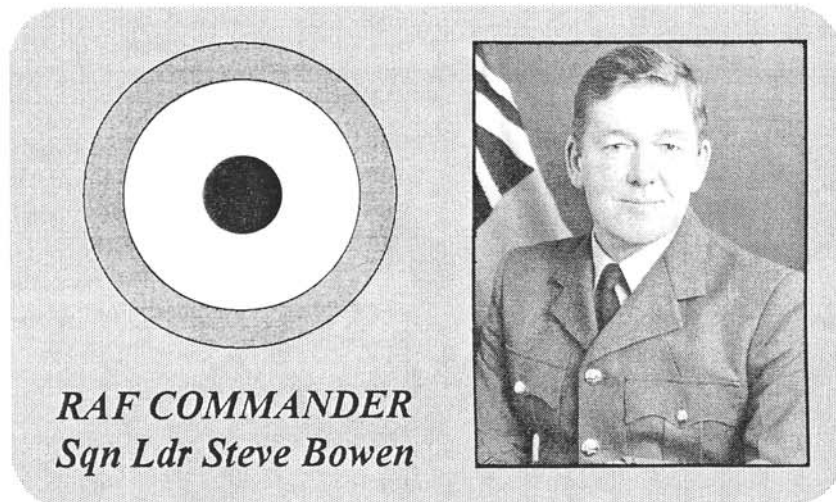
As NSGA Edzell "slips its lines and makes way for Fiddler's

Green," I would like to say how honored and grateful I am to be the last of 17 Commanding Officers of NSGA Edzell. We are not a perfect crew, we have our warts and pimples, but in all my 29 years of naval service, I have never served with finer SAILORS. I would be proud and honored to serve with any of you in the future, anywhere, under any conditions. Stand proud, you are crew members of the Naval Security

Group and SAILORS of the BEST NAVY in the world.

We leave the beauty of this country and the embrace of our friends, we march out with our heads held high, the last of a long heritage of dedicated Sailors, Marines, Airmen, and Soldiers who have done our duty to the end. Our mission complete.

I wish you "Fair winds and following seas" in all your endeavors.



RAF COMMANDER
Sqn Ldr Steve Bowen

A civilian was shot for not stopping his vehicle at the main guardroom. Relax! The MOD Police have not adopted a tougher regime. This incident occurred in September 1940 just one month after Royal Air Force Edzell opened. At that time the Black Watch were guarding the Station and there was a war on. The result: The civilian lived, vehicles remembered to stop at the guardroom and RAF Edzell was on the map.

No sooner was the Station on the map however, when a German bomber almost unwittingly succeeded in erasing it. The bomber, probably intending to leave its calling card in Aberdeen,

had jettisoned its load somewhere quieter. That somewhere was just 500 metres south of the Station. There were no casualties.

By the end of that year the strength of the Station's two formations, 63 and 44 Maintenance Units, had grown to 500 personnel and were servicing and storing a wide variety of aircraft including Hurricane fighters and Wellington bombers. By the end of the war the Station had expanded in all directions and its 1,500 personnel were looking after almost 400 aircraft at peak times. The Station's Mountain Rescue Team had come to the assistance of numerous aircraft crashes in the local highlands. The Team gained

a very high reputation for its willingness to operate in the toughest of mountain conditions. Their expertise was gained from gruelling survival training, often spending more than a week in the mountains in the heart of the winter. The team moved to RAF Leuchars in 1955 and still operates from there.

Immediately following the war the Station was given the additional role of aircraft salvage. RAF Edzell became the Boot Hill of the Royal Air Force. Having survived their own OK Corral, hundreds of now unwanted heavy bombers and fighters made their last journey here to be unceremoniously broken up for spares and scrap. In the next three years of peace Edzell made a greater impact on the RAF aircraft inventory than the Germans did in six years of war. Ironically, 150 German prisoners of war worked here to help in the destruction process. So successful was its work, that Edzell was earmarked for closure in 1948. The Station was kept in mothballs until 1951.

In June 1951, 63 and 44 MU's resumed their former roles of major servicing for a wide variety of aircraft. The aircraft would fly in, undergo scheduled maintenance, fly

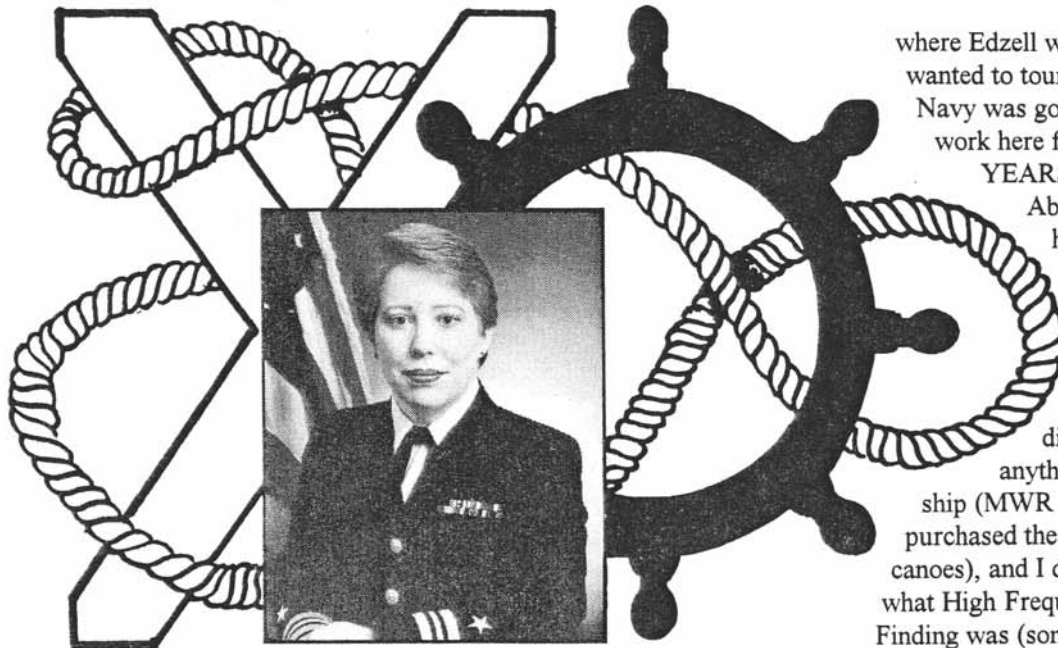
an air test or two and depart. An air of optimism reigned and the future of the Station looked bright. In the next few years, the RAF married quarters and the Ships Inn were completed and the Station settled down to its peace-time role. But not for long. The axe fell again in 1958 when the Station close indefinitely.

It's not often that the RAF is replaced by the U.S. Navy but in 1960 that is exactly what happened. There were new neighbours for local Angus people and it was exactly as such that the

Americans were welcomed. It was certainly how I and my wife Sue were welcomed many years later when we arrived in late 1995. I had not volunteered for Scotland but I had casually enquired whether there was a chance of an exchange tour to the States when I had last talked to my drafting officer. Perhaps Edzell was the best he could do!

Sue and I've been lucky enough to spend most of my career in Germany, including 14 years in the fascinating city of Berlin. But the combination of the genuinely

friendly Scottish people and their fascinating country and living on an American "island" has been absolutely unique. We've been exposed to the best elements of two new cultures and enjoyed every moment. I know that I speak for my predecessors when I say that it's been a major privilege to live and work at Royal Air Force Edzell and my sincere thanks go to both the Scots and Americans who have made us so at home. My answer to that immortal question, "Will you no come back again?" is a resounding "Yes!"



LCDR Sharon N. Chamness

How do you summarize five years at Naval Security Group Activity, Edzell? What can you say in six or seven hundred words that can possibly begin to describe the challenges, joys and (yes) frustrations of learning to work with an entirely unfamiliar community--cryptologists--and live in a foreign country that shouldn't

be THAT foreign, since everyone speaks English (well, okay, a slightly adulterated form of Her Majesty's native tongue)?

When my detailer offered me the Family Service Center Directorship at NSGA Edzell, Scotland, I didn't give her an opportunity to present other career options. Although I had no idea

where Edzell was, I had always wanted to tour the U.K., and the Navy was going to PAY me to work here for THREE YEARS! The Welcome Aboard Package just heightened my anticipation, despite the fact that Edzell was NOT a port or an air station, did NOT have anything resembling a ship (MWR hadn't yet purchased the Loch Wee canoes), and I didn't have a clue what High Frequency Direction Finding was (some kind of sophisticated navigation system, perhaps?).

Arriving in Aberdeen on a cold, rainy, gray October Saturday was not the most auspicious beginning to my Scottish odyssey, especially since, in the bad old days of base housing shortages, I had to transfer unaccompanied until I could secure a home on the economy. Nevertheless, I survived the three weeks until my family arrived by learning my way around the base,

meeting the other command members, and exploring the local area.

At the FSC, outside the main flow of operations, I had ample opportunity to observe this new breed of Sailor--the cryptologist --and learn what makes them tick, so to speak. I had worked with storekeepers and data processing technicians, machinist's mates and corpsmen, and expected CTs to be little different. But I developed a real appreciation of the stresses with which CTs, regardless of branch, must cope: working in buildings without windows on strange 2-2-2-80 watch schedules; prohibited from discussing work even with spouses and family, which effectively limits social interaction in and outside the military; stationed at bases in remote (if beautiful) locations around the globe, with few employment or entertainment options for family members.

As Admin Officer, I had a more direct chance to discover first-hand

the contributions CTs and cryptologic officers make in accomplishing the defense mission. You were patient in answering my questions, helping me understand differences in the various systems you operate and maintain; how CTIs, Os and Rs perform unique but interrelated analytic functions; and the importance of teamwork within and among watch sections. I also had a front-row seat, so to speak, in observing the interaction between CTs and their counterparts on the "support" side of the base.

For a long time I doubted that the Operations and Support contingents would ever learn to appreciate each other's role ("Everything is geared to watchstanders!" "Dayworkers have it easy--they never have to come in on days off for GMT/PRT/ (fill in the activity of your choice)!") As XO, I'm pleased that one positive aspect of closing NSGA Edzell is the integration of workcenters and individual skills in completing closure tasks, from

sanitizing and weatherproofing buildings to relocating the picnic pavilion and fitness trail to Edzell village as a lasting reminder of our presence here. Although "pride of rating" still exists in large measure, I know I've benefitted, professionally AND personally, from "seeing how the other half lives."

I've learned a tremendous amount from y'all, and I know I'm a better Sailor because of my time here. I'm glad Providence gave me the opportunity to spend five years in Scotland, and I look forward, albeit with considerable sadness, to leading Team Edzell through the final six months of preparations for returning the base to Ministry of Defence control.

Thank you for the once-in-a-lifetime chance to live and work with you and those who've gone on before. You bring the command motto "Os-ceann na H-uile" to life, because NSGA Edzell command members are truly "Second to None."

A Word from the CMC



CTRCM Hal Patton

When I was asked to provide an article for the final Tartan Log, I was in a quandary as to what I wanted to say. Did I want to talk about the many accolades that Edzell has received over the past 37 years? Did I want to talk about the memorable experiences I have had at Edzell? Did I want to talk about the kindness and generosity shown to me by the Scottish people? Did I want to be profound and witty? The answer was yes to all these questions, but as not to make this a novel, I decided just to relive my journey to Edzell as a young second class petty officer in August 1974. (Yes, even the Command Master Chief was once young.)

First of all, just getting to Edzell in 1974 was an adventure. I detached from Adak and was told to report to MAC terminal at Maguire Air Force Base, New Jersey for a MAC flight to Prestwick, Scotland

and then would be taken to Edzell. I had no idea where Prestwick was in relationship to Edzell, but figured it must be pretty close. Upon arriving at Maguire, they informed me that I wasn't suppose to be there as they had no flights going to Prestwick. Being the old salt that I now was (after all, I had two duty stations under my belt) I said "Hold on, my orders say I'm to report here and you're suppose to get me to Edzell, Scotland." After they "politely" told me to go away for the fourth time, I asked "Well, how do I get there?" Remember, these were the days before "Quality of Life" and "Customer Service" were the buzz words; they basically said it was a Navy problem and to get in touch with the Navy. Again, being the old salt that I was, I figured that since the detailer was sending me to Edzell, then he should help me get there. Once I contacted him, it was an easy fix and he sent me to the Philadelphia Naval Yard to arrange for transportation. Once I arrived at the Philadelphia Naval Yard it was only a short time before I left with tickets in hand. I was to fly from Philadelphia to London, England and then on to Aberdeen, Scotland. They had also assured me that someone from the base would be at the airport to take me on to Edzell. Now you're thinking, end of story. Wrong.

I arrived in London and went to the British Airways counters to check-in for my flight to Aberdeen. Everything seemed to be going fine until this nice English lady with her soft English accent said "We have a slight

problem." The slight problem was that the flight that I was booked on to Aberdeen did not fly on Sunday. Now I'd been trying to get to Edzell for three days and did not want to hear this. She said, "But we do have a flight going to Glasgow, Scotland, if you want to take it." I asked how far Glasgow was from Edzell and of course she didn't have a clue where Edzell was, but she was sure there would be probably a train there from Glasgow. So I said yes and proceeded on to Glasgow and then to the train station. While waiting for my flight to Glasgow, I had taken the opportunity to convert \$40 into British currency. The exchange rate at the airport was one pound for \$2.60 (a lot different from the \$1.65 per pound today), so I had gotten in the neighborhood of 15 pounds. The taxi ride from Glasgow airport to the train station cost me over a pound, so I was now down to less than 14 pounds and still no closer to Edzell. At the train station I went to buy a ticket for Edzell and was politely told that there were no trains to Edzell and they asked me where Edzell was. To compound things the person's accent (broad Glaswegian as I later found out) was not as easy to understand as the English accent I had encountered in London. How was I going to get to Edzell?

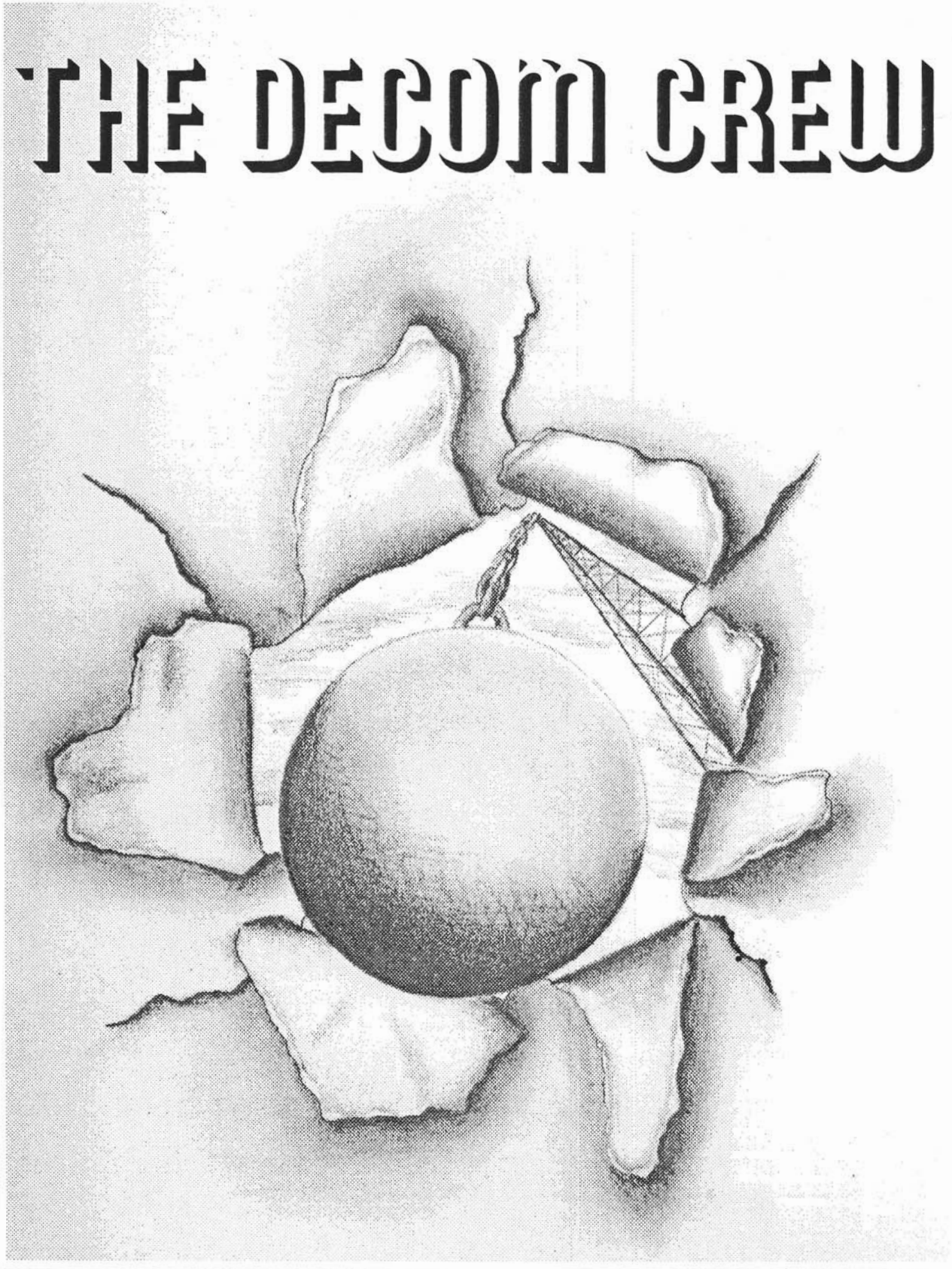
Finally the ticket agent decided that he would read a list of names that was serviced by rail to see if any struck a bell. He finally got to Montrose and I said "Hold it, I have a friend who is married to a girl from Montrose and I know that is close to Edzell." So I

purchased my ticket, cost me all of 4.50 pounds, and waited for my train. Eventually, around 7:00 p.m. I arrived at Montrose train station and asked a cab driver if he could take me to the base at Edzell. He said no problem and I was so relieved because this was the first person who actually knew where Edzell was and that there was also a base there. It cost all of 75 pence for the taxi from Montrose train station to Edzell base as it was known. Not bad compared to the 15 pounds it costs today. Also, speaking of prices, while I was waiting for the train, I bought my first pint of Scottish beer (cost 18 pence) and a Coke (cost 5 pence).

It's now almost 23 years since I first arrived at NSGA Edzell and I have been stationed here in total three times. When I leave in July, I will have made Edzell my home for over 11 years, not bad for a person who came here initially for two years and was going to get out afterwards. From my very first day to my very last day, Edzell will not have lost any of its charm or beauty. The local Scots will not have lost any of their kindness or hospitality. No matter where I go or whatever I do, the memories of Edzell will be indelibly imprinted on my memory. Although in July I leave Edzell and Scotland for the final time as a Sailor, Edzell and Scotland, its land and its people, will never leave me. As an auld Scot's saying goes "YE MAYE GANG FAUR AND FARE WAUR." I'll let all of you translate into modern English. Goodbye NSGA Edzell and, as Bob Hope would say, "THANKS FOR THE MEMORIES."



THE DECOM CREW



Preparing for Closure

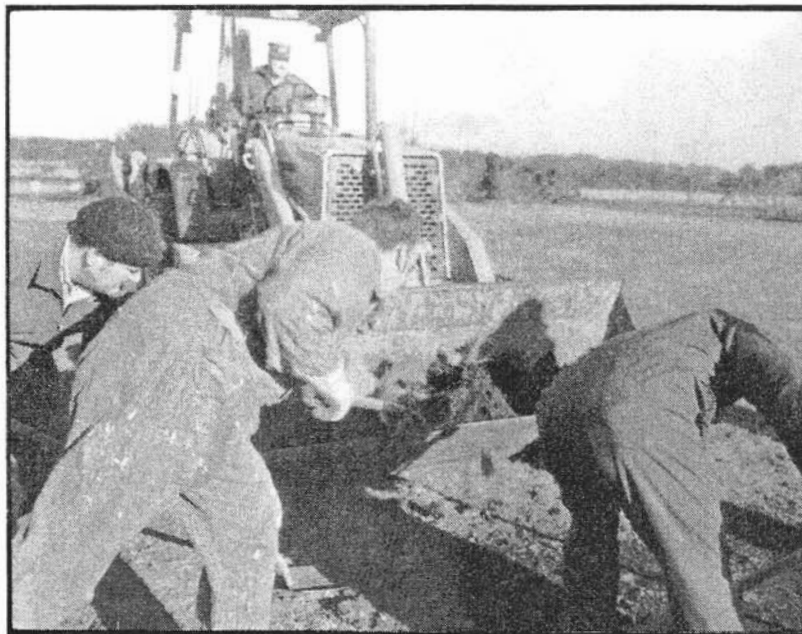
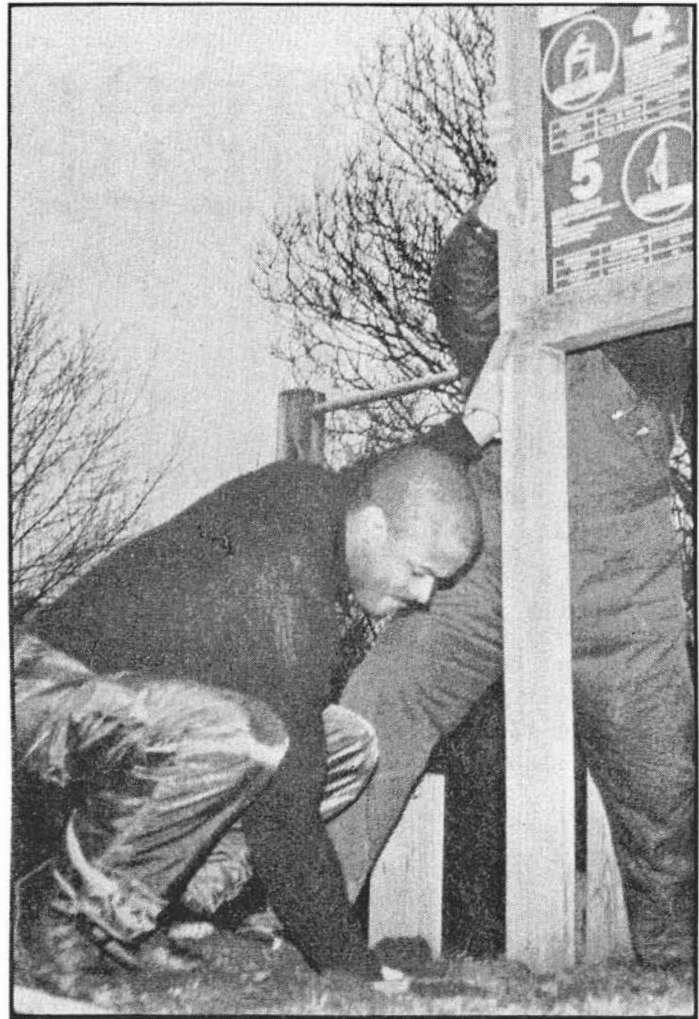
Story by JO2 Melanie Barnett

Nearly two years have passed since base officials announced the closure of NSGA Edzell. During that time members of the base and local communities have been busy preparing for the impact of the loss.

Last year the base donated the fitness trail at Loch Wee and a picnic pavilion located behind the Bachelor Enlisted Quarters to the village of Edzell. Public Works, along with 30 Department (Command Closure Support), recently completed the two relocation projects. The fitness trail and pavilion were removed in pieces and reconstructed at the Edzell Muir. The projects were completed by working parties from both departments.

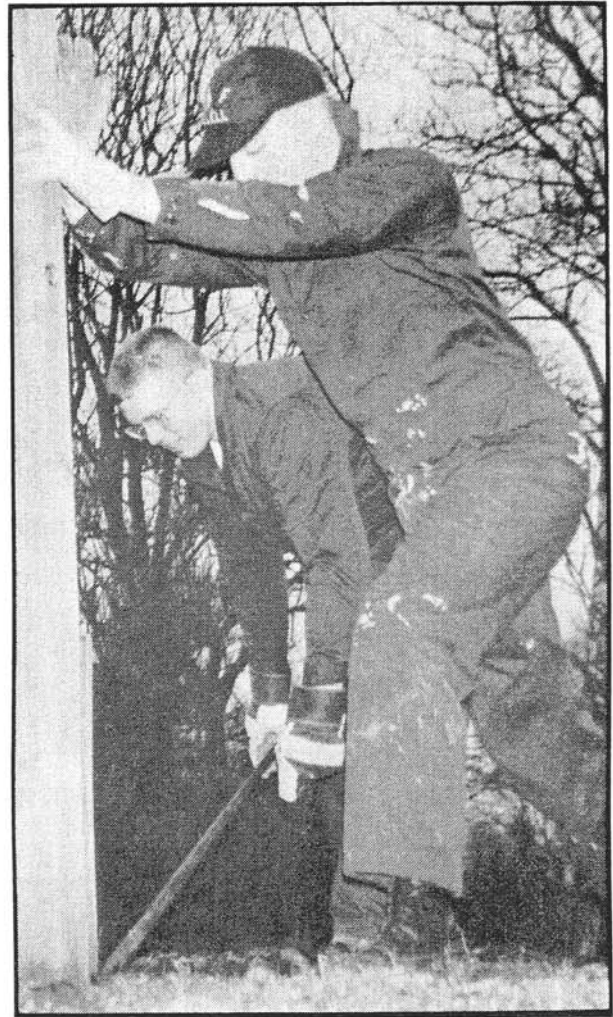
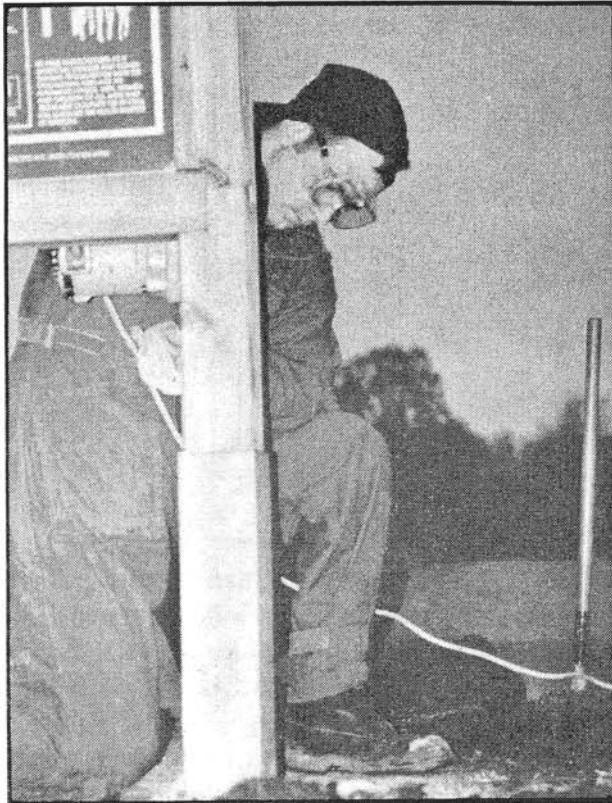
NSGA Edzell, with the help of the Dental Clinic staff, celebrated the last

Continued on page 11



(photo above) CTM3 Marcus Snead prepares pieces of the fitness trail for removal. (photo, left, from left) CTM3 Victor Parrish and CTM2 Scott Robbins, mark spots on the Edzell Muir for the fitness stations. CE2 Joseph Wearnly assists with the dozer. Working parties began on-site preparations at the Edzell Muir in January. The project was completed in March.

*Photography throughout by
CTR3 Rebecca Robbins,
CTM2 Scott Robbins
and JO2 Melanie Barnett*



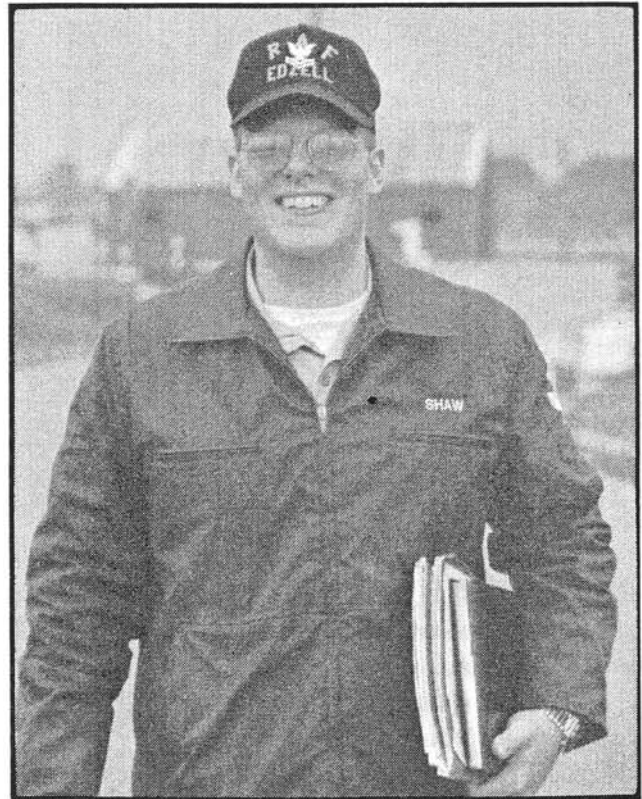
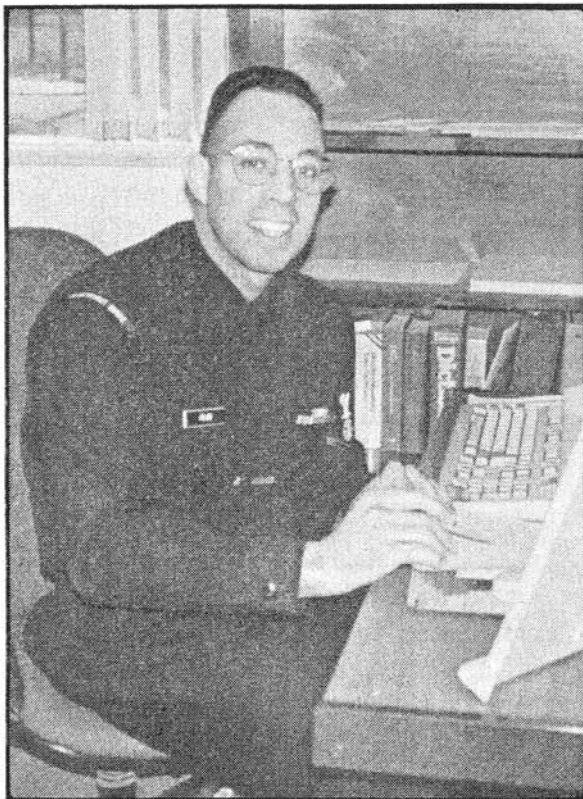
(photo, top left) CTM2 Bradley Nielsen breaks up the concrete around a post. (top right, from left) CTM2 James Brooks and CTR2 Jason Todd dislodge a post. (bottom, from left) CTM3 Chris Davenport and CTR1 Dave Ward loosen the ground around another post.

“Children’s Dental Health Month.” The clinic staff spent an afternoon with Halsey students. Among many highlights of the day was the “Guess that Smile Contest.” Children matched dental casts of the Commanding Officer, Executive Officer, DT2 Meshaw, Ms. Andrews, Mrs. Searles, and Ms. Mayers with pictures of their best smiles.

Other departments remained operational until closer to base closure but began the process of packing up. Individual departments were responsible for disposition and removal of departmental equipment. Supply was busy coordinating drop-offs from each of the departments. Along with organizing the flood of equipment to the hangar, Supply was preparing for two large, successful DRMO sales.

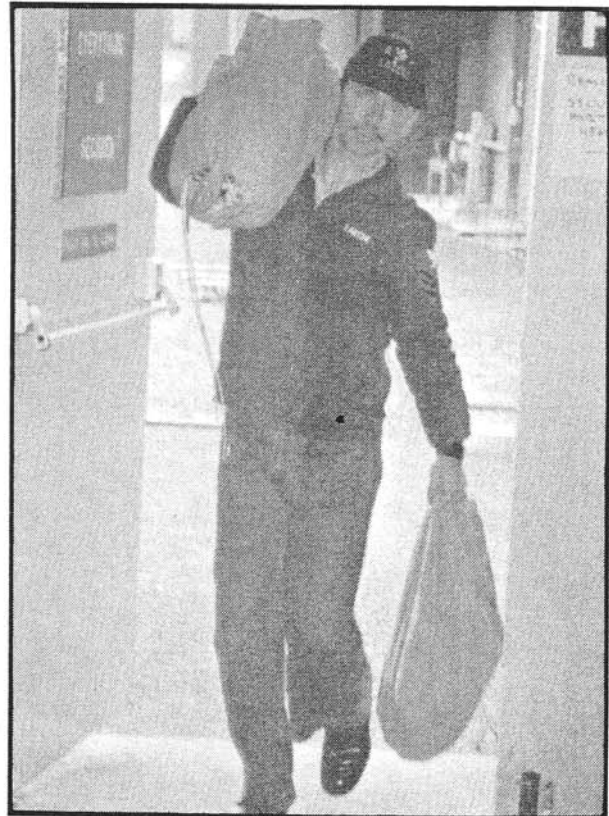
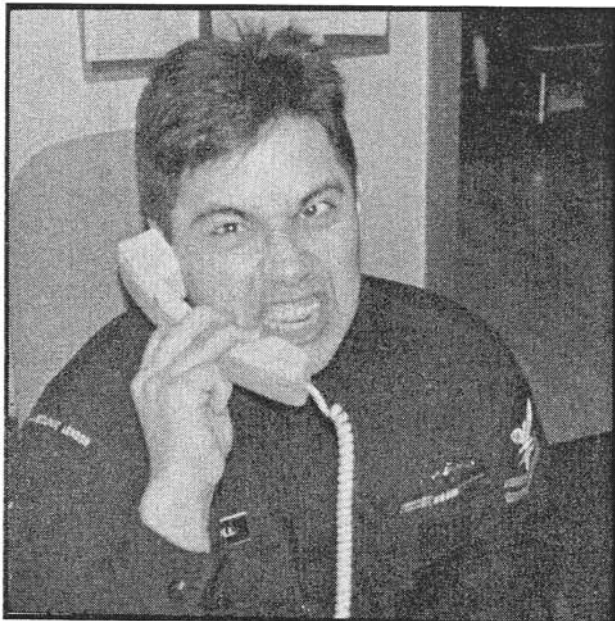


Members of every department seemed to support Dental Health Month. Participants in the smile-a-thon included: (photo, top left) CE1 Dan Mateik chats with BUC Donald Sexton. (top right) CTM1 Barrie Glazebrook will miss Edzell thhhiss much. (bottom right) CTR2 Eric Shaw takes advantage of the training initiative. (bottom left) RP3 Victor Colon sports his usual friendly smile.

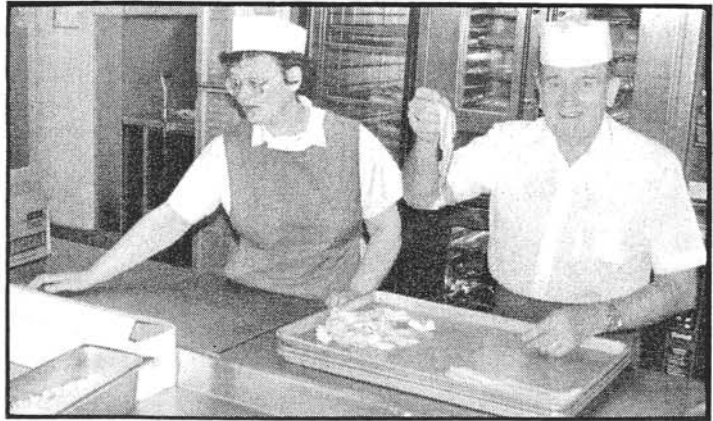


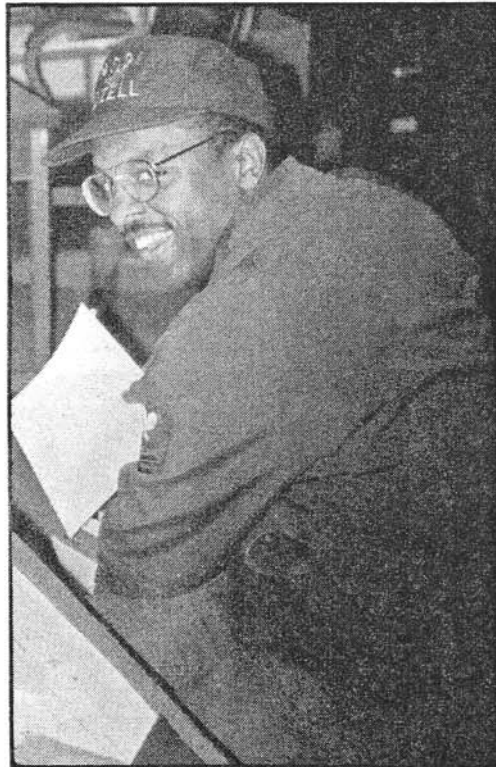


(photo, top left) CTR3 Deborah Horton on call at the Public Works trouble desk. (top right) CTM2 Lorraine Bartlett post marks the outgoing mail. (bottom right) PC1 Timothy Larson hauls in the day's mail. (bottom left) HM2 Curtis Hill demonstrates his idea of phone etiquette.



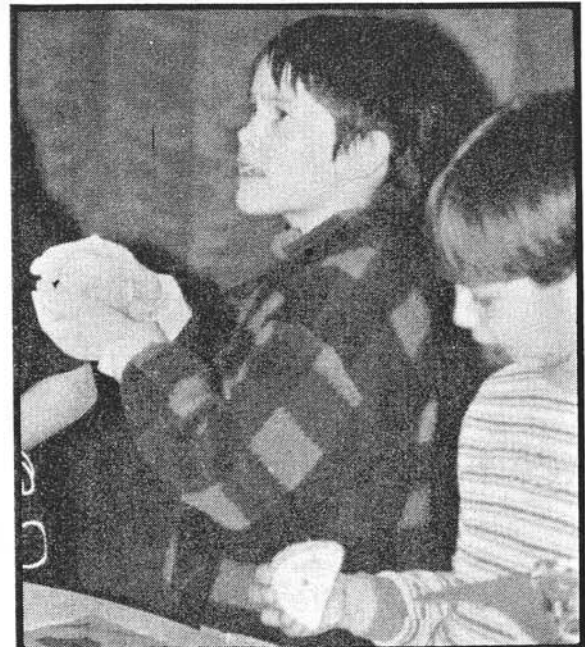
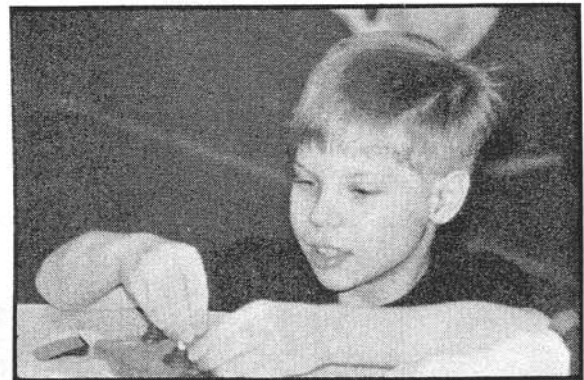
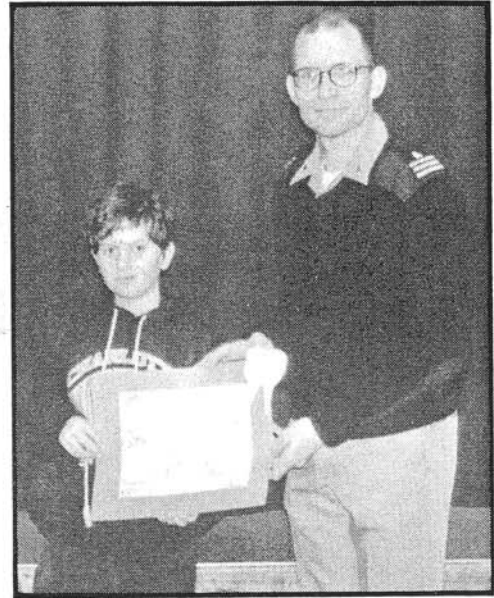
(photo, right, from left) Mary McKenzie and William Deeprise. (center, from left) Jose Martinez and Melissa Turner wait for Sqn Ldr Bowen to draw. (bottom right, from left) LT Lamia Rollins is pleased with her purchase. (below) Mary McKenzie. (bottom left) Nelson Stephen and Sandra Russell.





(photo, top left) CTR3 Rebecca Robbins.
(top right, from left) SHCM Clinton Taylor
and CWO3 Kenneth Jones. (right center,
from left) CTO2 Jason Ebelhar, DK2 Gina
Lawrence, Janice Wearly, and DK3 James
Jinks. (bottom right) CTR2 Kelly Parker.
(center right) BM2 James Goddard.





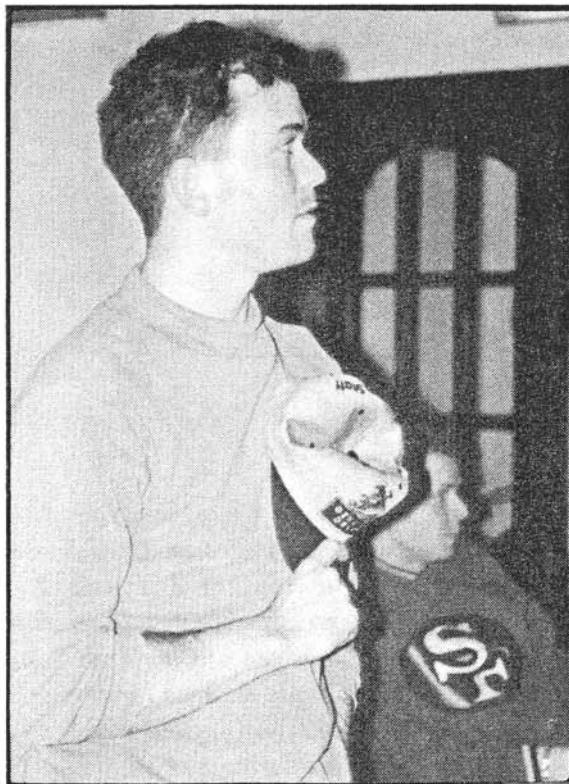
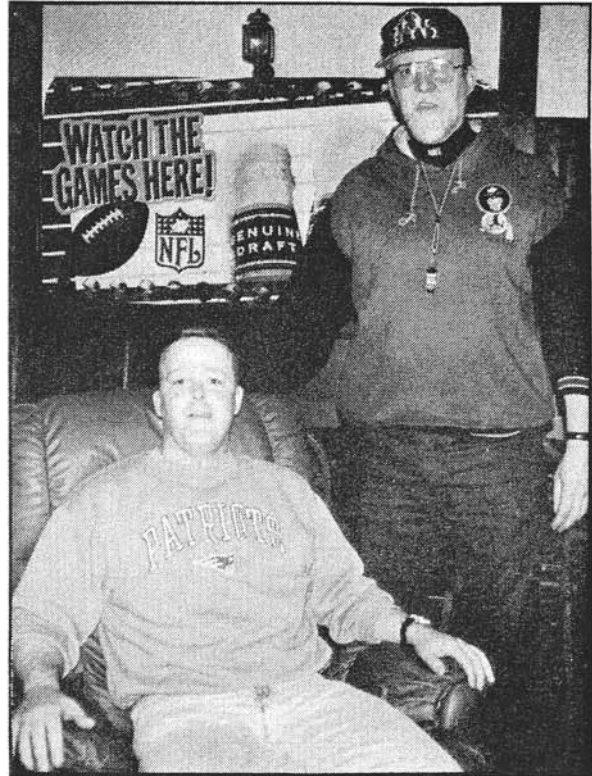
The students at Halsey School participated in a special program for Children's Dental Health Month. (photo, top left, from left) Cassandra Roberts and Melissa Rannin place x-ray film into position. (top right, from left) Patrick Rollins is presented free pizza passes from CDR Bruce Rannin. (right center) Tim Hinrichs performs a root canal. (bottom right) Devin Peters matches impressions with photos in the "Guess that Smile Contest." (left center, from left) DT2 Mary Zmijski and Melissa Rannin pose with the Halsey Eagle.

Entertainment

Many things taken for granted like the Navy Exchange, the Commissary, and even shipmates and friends have been packed up and sent to other parts of the world. Base closure has created a multitude of obstacles for all remaining departments, but MWR has been tasked with one of the most difficult challenges -- maintaining morale.

The Superbowl Tailgate Party, held Superbowl night at the Gangway Club, was a big hit with the base community. The audience was invited to participate in games and drawings. Prizes included hats, T-shirts and a recliner. CTM3 Patrick Ramette was the lucky recipient of the grand prize recliner. Patrons enjoyed free popcorn and munchies while watching the Superbowl on the big screen TV.

Every Monday and Tuesday MWR features free movies and popcorn at the Gangway Club. Specific movies titles can be requested in advance. Pool and other tournaments are a few smaller events MWR has sponsored. CTR3 Jason Vernon earned top honors at the pool tournament while two base couples enjoyed dinner for two courtesy of MWR. Lisa and Jose Martinez and Kurt and Helen First were the winners of the base Newlywed Game held at the Gangway Club Saturday March 22.



(photo left) CTM2 Paul McGarvey stands for our National Anthem. (photo top from left) CTM3 Patrick Ramette and Doug Stenzel. (above) CTR3 Andrew Burgoyne.

Entertainment

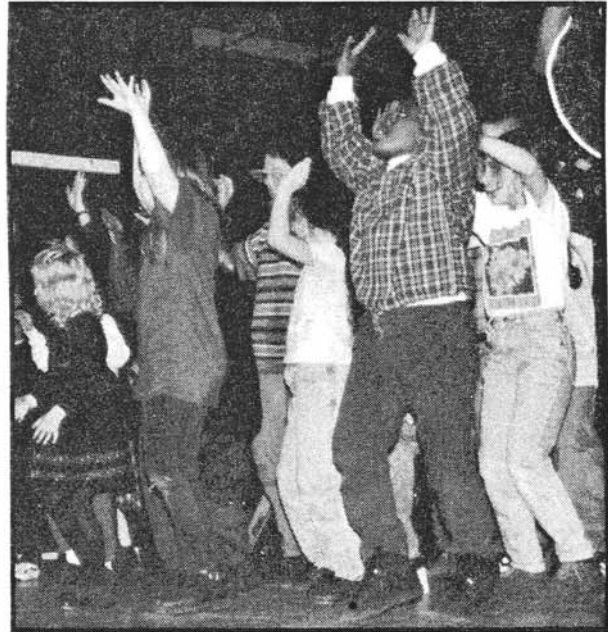
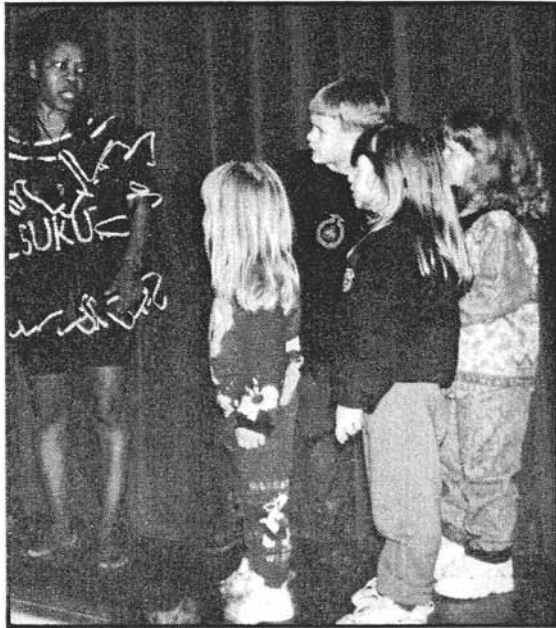
On Stage, the first of two Department of Defense Overseas Shows, returned to Edzell for a the second year in a row. The Las Vegas-style revue/mini-musical theater group performed music from the 40's to today's hits. The audience enjoyed music from Motown to rhythm, and a tribute to 50's do-wop.

The second DOD show was a group from Zimbabwe. The Sukutai Marimba Dancers, scheduled in honor of Black History Month, celebrated the heritage of Zimbabwe's Shona people through the use of music, dance and storytelling.



Both shows involved a high degree of interaction with the audience and were enjoyed by everyone including friends from local communities.

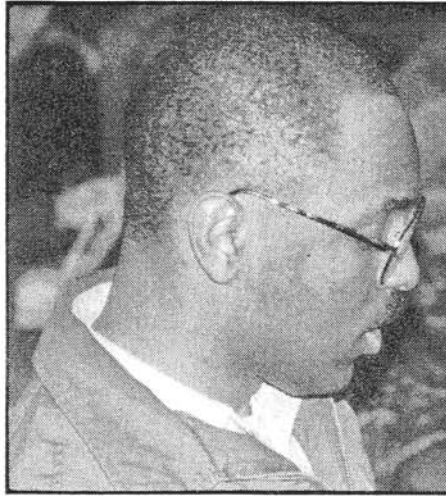
(photo, top right) Stephanie Lopez demonstrates her dancing skills. (right center) Sqn Ldr Steve Bowen and his wife Sue remember some of the oldies. (left center) Stephanie Rannin entertains the crowd. (bottom left) Marley Troy flashes her best smile.



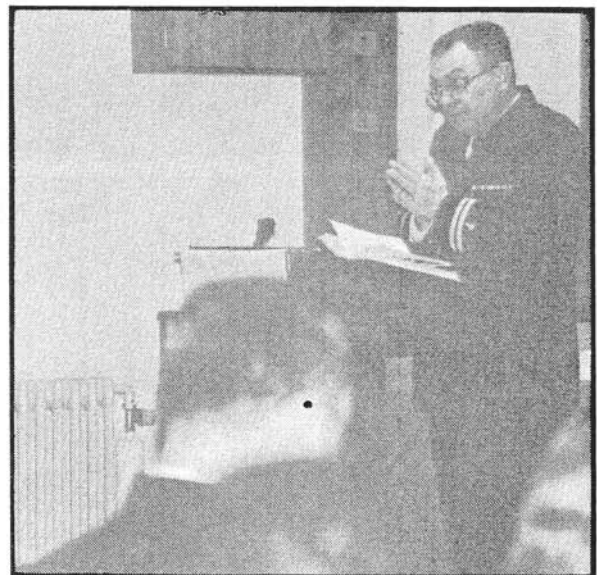
(photo, top left) The Marimba Dancers were flooded with questions from the children of Edzell; one member of the group volunteered to provide answers. (top right) HM3 Adam Caudell enjoys a serenade. (right center) The audience learned a traditional dance of the Shona people from the Marimba Dancers. (left center) "On Stage" performs their rendition of the "Leader of the Pack." (bottom left) Kaleigh Miller is curious how long it took to learn to dance.

Annual Celebrations

The base held several annual events, one of which was a Memorial Service in observance of Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. The service was held at the Chapel of Faith on January 15, in conjunction with Dr. King's birthday celebration. The Commanding Officer, MS3 Karlene Henry, RP3 Victor Colon and Chaplain Hummer reflected on Dr. King's life and work.



Another was a luncheon at the galley to celebrate Black History Month. The luncheon was organized by MS2 Kenneth Chambers, PN1 Debra Reives performed a vocal solo and children from Halsey school recited poetry. CTAC(AW) Roosevelt Moody, the guest speaker, reflected on the strides that our Navy has made to recognize and celebrate diversity, but challenged all Sailors to continue to "do our part to ensure our nation remains a land of opportunity for all Americans."



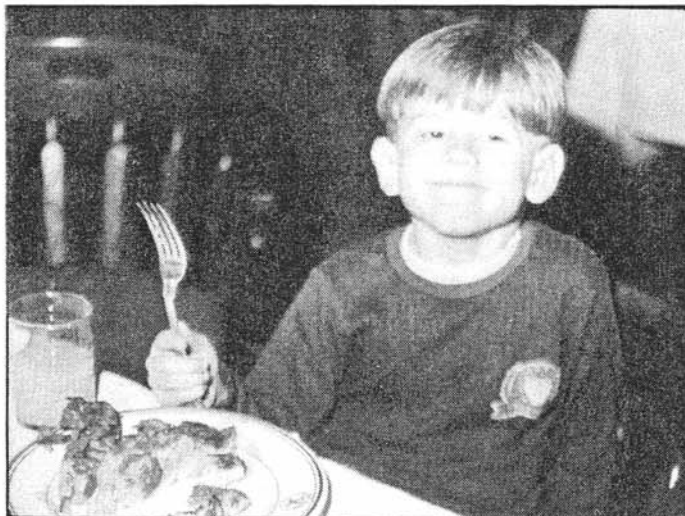
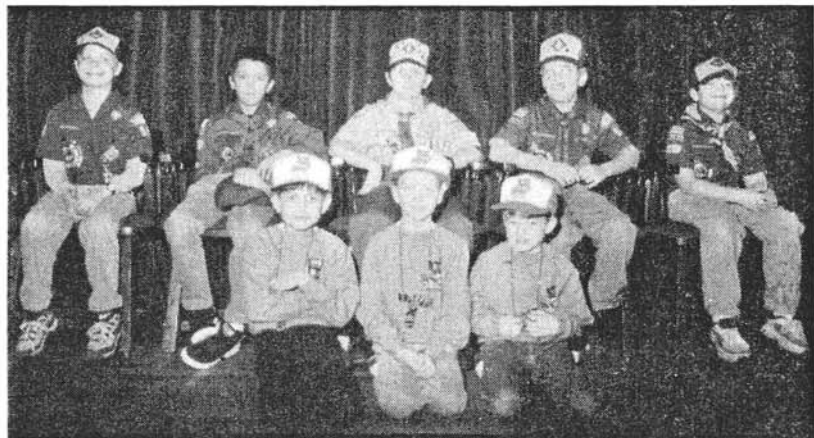
(photo, top left) BM2 James Goddard. (top right) CTAC(AW) Roosevelt Moody reflects on the strides made toward total equality. (bottom right) Father Hummer speaks about Dr. King's work. (bottom left) CTM1 Diana Chernicky.

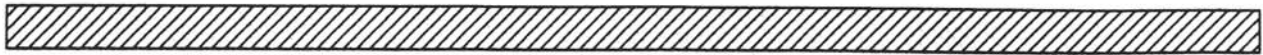
Annual Celebrations

Cub Scouts Pack 585, along with friends and family, held the last ever Blue and Gold Banquet at the base. Special guests were the Commanding Officer, Executive Officer and Father Hummer. The boys displayed crafts and were praised for hard work and accomplishments. The scouts thanked the community for continued support through the years.

The last pancake supper was also celebrated at Edzell this year. The base and local communities gathered at the Ship's Inn to mark the beginning of Lent.

(photo, top right) Patti Hinrichs pins a badge on her son Tim; Diana Chernicky helps her son Jeffery with his new badge. (center, from left) Cub Scouts Pack 585. (bottom right) Andy Bartlett enjoys the pancake supper. (bottom left) Brian, Diana and Samantha Chernicky prepare for Lent.





My Tribute To Scotland

970117

*Scotland dear Scotland I wanted you to know
You will live in my heart where evr I go
The majesty of your mountains, the glory of your shores
The way you greeted me with open doors*

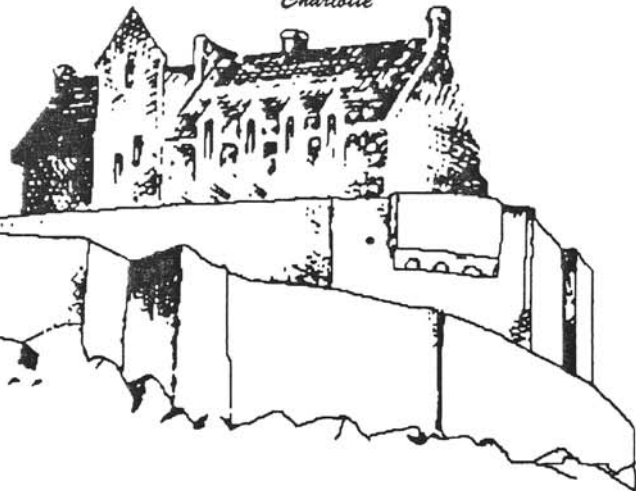
*The pride of all Scotsmen be they meek or wild
Joy shining in the eyes of each Scottish child
Your celebrations of Christmas and Hogmanay
Are things I will take away with me*

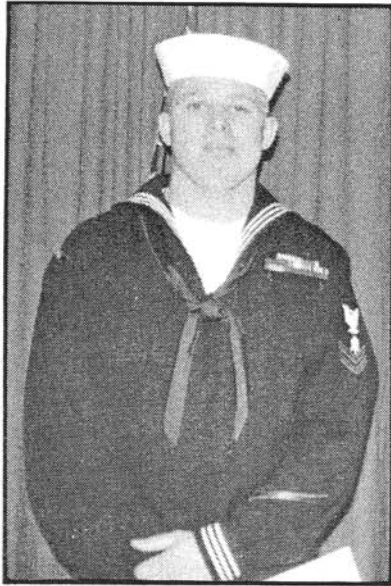
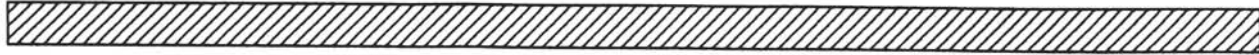
*The sight of heather in bloom on the moors.....
The splendor of daffodils growing wild on your shores
The pristine beauty of meadows filled with Lambs in spring
Are things to be remebered each night in dreams*

*Glorious glens mirrored in Lachs below
Have now become part of my soul
A majestic Stag wondering in your woods
As I sat breathlessly and watched did my heart good*

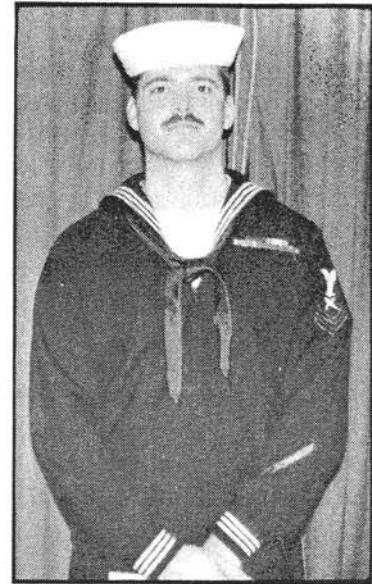
*To glimpse a lone Piper...his hilt swaying with flair
As sounds of Bagpipes waft through the air
Scotland dear Scotland I wanted you to know
You will live in my heart where evr I go*

Charlotte





*Meritorious
Masts*



BU2 Paul
Kowalski Jr.

CTM2 David
Pucci

**Junior Sailor of the
Quarter**

CTA3 William Miller

**Senior Sailor of the
Quarter**

EA2 Daniel Johnson



Awards

**Navy and Marine
Corps
Commendation
Medal**

**CDR Bruce L. Drake presents LT
Christopher Parker with a Navy
and Marine Corps Commendation
Medal**

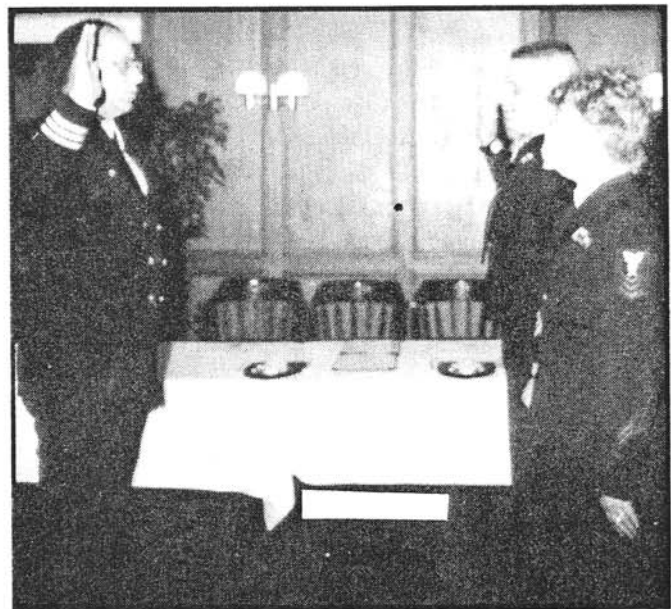


(front row, from left) ET2 Karissa L. Ensor, Letter of Commendation; CTR3 Frank M. Militello, Good Conduct Medal; and CTT1(SG) Randy L. Hirst, Navy and Marine Corps Achievement Medal. (back row, from left) CTM2 David R. Pucci, Letter of Commendation; CTM3 Troy J. Perez, Good Conduct Medal; CTO2 Eugene A. Brown, Navy and Marine Corps Achievement Medal; and CE1 Mark A. Wegner, Navy and Marine Corps Achievement Medal.

Reenlistments

CTO2 Pristas	CTI2 Lockhart
CTA3 First	CTM2 P. McGarvey
CTR3 Burgoyne	CTO3 Davis
CTM1 J. Hinrichs	CTM3 Perez
CTM1 P. Hinrichs	CTM1(SW) Erndt
CTM1(SW) Akers	CTM3 Snead
SK2 Pokorney	PNC(SW/AW) Hunter
CTR2 Tritthart	CTA3 Gorka
PN1 Lopez	CTA3 Miller
CTA2 Sims	CTR1 Biecker
CTR3 Horton	CTM1 Ridgway
CTM1 Chernicky	CTM2 T. Hartman
CTA3 Legg	CTM2 V. Hartman
CTM1 Jensen	CTR3 Vernon

(photo top right) CDR Bruce L. Drake reenlists CTA2 Lisa Sims. (right center) LT Kevin Kelly presents a Command Plaque to CTO2 Jamie Pristas. (bottom right) CTM1 Patti Hinrichs and CTM1 Jim Hinrichs take the Oath of Enlistment. (bottom left) CTM1 Diana Chernicky signs back on.



XO - Files

It was a two pot morning. One to get me out the door and the other to start my motor once I got to work. Edzell was locked in a mid April gray haze and I was locked in thought. Theories were smacking into my tobogan like a Catholic boy school nun gone crazy with a ruler. THEY were out there, but I had no conclusive proof. I had used my new position as Overlord of the CT Repository to do a top to bottom review of all personnel, but I hadn't been able to tie anyone to THEY. Coffee stains covered the stacks of files piled on my desk. The coffee stain was definitely an underrated form of art, but I had more serious problems to ponder. All my suspects were "transferring". Funny thing was that I never saw or heard from anyone after this transferring business. People would tell me the transferees were doing alright, but I never heard from them, and knowing how much I was loved and respected that seemed awfully peculiar.

While foraging through the paperwork minefield that I call a desk I had unearthed some interesting things. One was a death threat from the book fascists telling me to turn in my copies of "Unsolved Conspiracies" and "Secret Societies" to the base library or my coffee cup would be sleeping with the fishes. No chance there, the only way to get my holy grail was to pry it from

my cold dead fingers. Another was a order form for a spectrum analyzer, whatever that was. There was a whole stack of memos with green smiley faces where a signature should be. That had to be the handywork of the happy police. I even uncovered a thick document with the words REMOVE FROM CIRCULATION stamped across the top. The title was BURG something, coffee stains had obliterated the rest. None of these cryptic communiques seemed important so I stashed them in the circular file.

One of the first suspects to disappear was LT Hummer. The story behind his disappearance was even more implausible than the transferred excuse. Seems the pleasant padre had hit an unbelievable streak of luck and ended up winning the National Lottery. He had thrown his moola into a string of drive up wedding chapels in Las Vegas. He even had his own golf course built in the desert. Rumor had it that he was a regular at all the casinos. On top of that he had a private plane and had begun a sacred quest to play on all the golf courses on Earth during his lifetime. Sounds like THEY paid him off and had moved him out of my reach.

Next to disappear was the Tug Team. The bruisers with the funny shoes had disbanded. All of their secret training equipment had vanished in the middle of the night. Most of the members had "transferred". "Wildman" Wegner, "Shaggy" O'Rourke,

and "Muscles" Olson were nowhere to be found. Those that were still around were no help. "Bend Me" Henderson was the new head of the Edzell branch of Hell's Angels. "Haggis" Turner was still chasing sheep all over the Highlands. "Mr. Wonderful" Jinks had got a job as a bookie for a weird organization known as PSD. I needed to check that group out.

LT Kelly was another of the disappeared. The silent solicitor with the second coolest car on base could no longer be found. Officially he had transferred like all the others, but the rumor mill was spitting out that he had moved to Wisconsin. I'd never had figured him for a cheesehead, but the best of them are good at hiding it, except on football Sundays. Another rumor was that he had ditched his day job and was now working in the music business. He had changed his name to Big Daddy K and hit it big as a Rap Star. His first album "Real Stories Bout Da NayVee" had gone platinum. I'm not certain which is more credible, but he had always seemed like the Big Daddy type to me.

One of the weirdest stories was the XO. She was still around, but subtle changes had overtaken the head of the Happy Police. She had started growling whenever the words bowling alley or Inverbervie housing were spoken. The bright cheery paint in her office had suddenly become ominous and forboding. Most shockingly she had been seen drinking plain water from her coffee cup! Doesn't she know

what fish do in that stuff? Something was clearly wrong when any sane person would pollute an item as revered as a java mug with something as ordinary as H₂O, that's even worse than an XO who smiles. On top of that the skipper was scheduled to go to some place called Shake-anda-Baka. He was going to be the Head Waiter for a bunch of Cooking Technicians. Yeah, right. THEY were maneuvering to get him out of the way. With him gone the Happy Police would run the show. Unthinkable!

The medical malcontents were another strange group. About the time most of them started disappearing, reports of the first successful cloning of a sheep came out. It may be just a coincidence, but I don't believe in coinky dinks. It seems pretty strange that after collecting samples of DNA from everybody on base our medical marvels started to leave in droves. The DNA - cloning connection is clear, but was the DNA was transferred to a secret government installation or a hidden base of THEY? Well, I couldn't worry about that, I was trying to track down the disappearing doctors. There were reports about some of the missing group. "Tugman" Schaich had moved to Hollywood to become a nude model. Funny, I didn't know of any blind painters. "Kmart" Matthews was supposedly working for a fishing company in Texas. Apparently he gets dragged behind the boat to chum the waters and attract sharks. Doc Hansen had taken a holy pilgrimage to Sigonella to

teach transcendental meditation to the Italians. The healing heroes that remained behind were hard to reach. "Cool Guy" Caudell had gotten into mountain tricycling. He was trying to get ready for the pro circuit. Unfortunately for him, the toddlers that ran the show weren't interested in letting grown ups break into their sport. Didn't stop "Cool Guy" from being out tricycling whenever I came to interview him. It seemed too convenient, all of them suspects, all of them out of my reach.

I took my suspicions to the CO. I marched into his office and laid out everything for him. How THEY had infiltrated the base. The people who might be double agents. All of the twisted details of a base slowly being overtaken by madness. Scary thing was, he listened to me. When I told him that I was close, but all my suspects seemed to be transferring, he looked at me with an expression of concern on his face. I explained to him that sending him to Shake-anda-Baka was just a ploy to get him out of the way. I pleaded with him not to leave me in the hands of Happy Police.

"Mulder," he said, "never before have I been so moved by a case. Your travails have touched the bottom of my heart and I feel the utmost sympathy for you. Now get the HELL out of my office!"

I fled back to my old office at the Bureau. Scully was there. She would listen. I told her what I had told the skipper. By the time I finished she was shaking her head.

"Sir, don't you get it, there is no THEY," she said.

"What do you mean there is no THEY? Of course there is a THEY!" I replied.

"Look sir, they is a personal pronoun. It means people in general, it is not a secret organization."

"Et tu, Scully."

I left the office convinced the world was against me. Where could I turn? I went back to my new office. Well there was something I could always depend on, the coffee mess. I grabbed my mug and poured myself a cup of happiness. What if everyone was right? What if there was no THEY? Everyone would have to take responsibility for their own actions. THEY couldn't be responsible if THEY didn't exist. Imagine the chaos. I was sipping my java while pondering that thought when I realized something wasn't right. Something was dead wrong. I scanned the coffee mess twice before my eyes settled on it. It was a can of coffee. Not start your heart, brighten your day normal coffee. It was pure evil in coffee form. Decaffeinated coffee! And it was open. I spat out what I was drinking and threw my cup into the sink. That cinched it. There had to be a THEY, who else would corrupt a pot of coffee. The coffee maker was infected. The whole room would have to be sterilized. THEY had violated my shrine and I was going to make them pay. Everyone else could transfer for all I care. The base could close around me, but I was staying right here until I figured out who THEY are.

Be a
NAVY ENERGY
Player



**LAST ONE OFF THE BASE, PLEASE
TURN OUT THE LIGHTS!**

