

Hello Everyone ...

What a year! I sold the Fountain Valley house (the below 2 pics). A sad day but... A new life! Right now I'm in a very cushy apartment just 8 miles from work (when I lived in the house, it was 32 miles). Commute is 15 minutes each-way which makes life a dream.



The below picture is the new place, nice! Pool, gym, hot-tub, park, all-amenities (very near shopping, movies, everything-needed is close). Indoor parking but I miss my own garage!



I was in the hospital last month, needed to have both a Colonoscopy and Endoscopy. The former for polyp removal and the latter for lesion-repair (for “GERD”). All-is-well. No problems remain, this should be the last time I’ve got to do either (this was my 4th Endoscopy). A Navy buddy got me home which is a recurring story... “Navy buddies”. They are there when I am alone and need help. We take care of each other, friends-always.

Still flying both gliders and model airplanes. And digital photography, I seldom leave home without my digicam.



I still take glider lessons, and between Christmas and New Year's I am going to a special glider-school in Phoenix, to fly all-day every-day with a goal of gaining a lot of proficiency (and having fun!). **Note: I did get my Glider Private (add-on to my SEL).**

The below picture is me with my ever-present model airplanes. I fly every weekend and go to about 4 contests a year (always fun). Models still hold the same attraction for me today as they did when I was a young teenager. Zoom!

Note my right ankle much larger than my left, courtesy of my Labor Day 2002 motorcycle crash (17 plates/pins in there!).



I bought a 1964 Jaguar on eBay. Wow foolish/impulse buy and it arrived from St. Louis a month ago. Last week I put plates on it, and yes “it runs” and I use it for short weekend trips. Last weekend I went 100 miles, amazing! I had a '59 while a sophomore in college (in '66) and I'm sort of “re-living my youth”. Ha!



Yes that's my Disabled Placard courtesy of my last motorcycle accident. Last week the car was in the shop in my quest to be made “safely roadworthy”. But wow what a head-turner.

I was playing softball in an “Age-55 League” (yes even with the “Disabled” placard; I play 1st-base because I can't run), then moved up to L.A. from Orange County, and so I took a season off, but I admit to missing softball. Last Saturday I went back to my

old neighborhood, to practice with my old team (great guys). With the bad ankle, 1st-base or catcher is all I can play.

Hero Shot! Hey I play pretty good for 59! Great fielder/thrower, poor runner, lousy hitter. The Anaheim Dukes! We have a team sponsor so we always have nice uniforms.



This past September I was at the Navy Tailhook Reunion in Reno Nevada, wow I still fit in my flight suit! My old F-14 fighter-squadron (Navy Reserves) was a “Reunion Squadron” and so about 30 of us showed up. My last F-14 flight was 1988 and I retired from the Reserves in 1992.



The below pic is me at the convention. Check the F-14 tie-pin!



Work is going well, now I'm at The Aerospace Corporation www.aero.org (I retired from Northrop Grumman in 2002 with 24 years service, about 6 years on B-2 bomber). When will I "retire for good"? I don't know. I need "something" I would be happy doing all-day, every-day (model airplanes? Skiing? **Gliders?**). Enjoy the day!

Paul

PS>> Oops! Forgot to say I volunteer at Boxer Rescue Los Angeles one day per month. I am a “dog walker” and I bring a bit of freedom to the poor doggies who live in their pens awaiting adoption. #1 on my “someday” list is a place where I can again have a boxer. **Note: Like Tennessee!**

