

Within reason the Newsletter follows this word content per single entry (Times New Roman, 10 font sizes)

New entry: Resumes/history since FSU = Twenty-two (22) words per line, Twenty two (22) lines

Second, third etc. entry..... = Twenty-two (22) words per line, Eleven (11) lines

Each Edition of the Newsletter = Four pages, 6.5 KB – The submitting writer gets first billing in a “couples entry”

(11/14) From Charlie Christian (55-57)

“Thank you so much for the newsletter update. I read every word of this one and I was totally shocked to hear the extensive damage experienced by those I know from "Wilma". You are all in my prayers for a speedy recovery from personal physical, as Chic, Jimmy and Terry, as well as structural damage to property. I like to keep a PMA (positive mental attitude) about things, but at times we continue to ask ourselves why? I am told it is God testing our stamina and endurance but sometimes I want to say, "I've been tested long enough, pick on someone else next time". On the positive side, no lives of my friends were lost and physical wounds can heal in time. Unfortunately the older our bodies the longer it takes. Although we have been hit by weather damage in our area of Georgia, it's not as often and so devastating as in portions of Florida. When it comes to weather we will probably never have any more control other than a watch/warning and hope those we care for are not in harms way. Maybe you guys should move to Tucson with Benny.

What? And give up all the excitement of a periodic Hurricane! God bless, *Charlie*”

(10/23) From Fernando & Linda Lecuona (56-57)

{Fernando recalls his trip to Busch Gardens, Orlando. Jmm} “I had not been there in such a long time and could not believe how much that place has grown since the last time I had visited there (some 15 years ago). It has become a haven for "roller coaster rides". Even at my age (which I am not telling here), I could not resist the most dangerous of them. To recount but just a few of them that I rode, I'll name just the most thrilling and dangerous. #1 - The Kumba (now this one is not for anyone with jello brains, as it will literally knock them from side to side), #2 The SheiKra - This one is not for the faint of heart (if your ticker is bad it will surely stop it), and #3 The Montu, (It's not for sissies) sorry girls, no pun intended! We walked around for at least eight hours and on top of all this my wife Linda had just had foot surgery and was in a surgical boot, so imagine the pain she endured doing this, but being the trooper that she is, she didn't complain at all and we had a wonderful day, just the two of us enjoying our 18th Wedding Anniversary which was on Friday, October 7th. All in all we had a wonderful weekend and drove back to Ormond Beach that night, tired but in a joyful way “

(11/14) Nancy & Bob Troutman (52-56)

“Thanks for the news letter. I was beginning to think that you really had blown out into the ocean from the storm. Sorry to hear that you had so much damage, but at least you are alive along with the rest of the family. We only had about an hour of wind (only about 80 mph on and off) and the rain came down, or I should say sideways, for about an hour. No damage at all and we didn't even lose power. Many people did however. Sebring was lucky this year. It's really amazing that in the last year almost all of Florida at one time or other has been hit. Wow! I bet you didn't know that we are a 4 computer family. I have mine, Bob has two (one for real estate and one for personal) and then we have the laptop for the mortgage business. Do you know anyone that needs a mortgage in Highlands County? We can be reached at 863-385-0477. Must run now, I have an appointment with a customer. Will write more later. Love Ya, Nancy”

(11/14) From Jon & Boots Culbertson (64-66)

“Boots and I belong in your longest marriages table – pushing 50 years now. (48 to be exact, I believe, in June) Fortunately, we have had no problems from any of the hurricanes. In fact I have only been blessed by great winds for windsurfing each time – even if Boots did make me board up for Wilma.....Jon” {We knew you were salivating thinking about Wilma’s potential for wave action, jmm}

Years (Continuously) Married Contest (Recorded as of this date)

Chick & Jennie Cicio	55 years, 56 in April, 06
Don & Connie Holder	55 years, 56 in August, 06
Benny & Carolyn Wallace	52 years, 53 in May, 06
Carmine & Daneen Regna	51 years
Jim & Marlene Jackson	50 years, 51 in July, 06
Jon & Boots Culbertson	48 years this past June
Jay & Ellie Schwarzman	48 years this past September 1st
Beverley & Bill Beaton	45 years
Bill & Carole Beavers	37 years (for good behavior)
Dick & Susie Gutting	37 years, 38 in June, 06
Derek & Nancy Lawler	35 years
Jimmy & Janie Hanks	27 years, 28 in November, 06

(11/14) From Stu Goldberg (58-62)

{Thanks to Stu we have now located Rick Miller, Gail *Jacoby* Petronis, and Bob Christians – Welcome to the Newsletter recipients group. We are now up to 64 members. jmm}

(11/15) From Jimmy & Sanjuanita (Janie) Hanks (52-56)

"I'm getting the newsletters fine now. It must be a lot of work for you but how neat it is to get them! Charlie Christian said it best, "Gymnast are such good people!" We've exchanged a couple of emails since you put us in touch. Thanks...Jim"

Wife: Sanjuanita (Janie) 27 years married this past November 4. Yes she's 20 years my junior but I act her age!

All my parts still work darn good except for bouts of back trouble. {I asked if all his parts were still working and did he still play the ukulele. Jmm} I found an old plastic uke my Mom had hidden away for me. (I had bought several for kids when returning from VN as gifts) Anyway she saved one. I now have it in my bathroom and play it to myself. Some old songs that I can still remember I do sing. Of course the doors are closed and locked. I'm about the only one that still enjoys good wholesome music. TEE HEE. Actually not too many people around here even know of my younger exploits and meager talents. So, yes I guess I still play at it.

Do you really want a long story about my history? How about a short version:

Joined the navy as enlisted to beat the draft in the army.

Shortly managed to get to OCS. Commissioned in '57.

Flight training next and became a pilot and served one tour. Out 1960

Went into construction business - was successful.

Recalled to Navy in 67, because of a specialty learned.

Became divorced upon being recalled - closed business. Stayed single!

Became flight instructor - then Viet Nam. 1969-1971 became decorated like others in your newsletter (who cares){We do Jim. Jmm}

Ordered to be a recruiter at dangerous anti VN college schools like Berkley in Cal.

Been spit on, hit, cursed while there - no medals!! They hated us baby killers

Done all the navy stuff but I loved it - was mentioned in a couple of books (who cares)

Married again 1978 - retired 1983. In 1982 built a bowling ally in Pensacola.

No, I don't bowl. Manager still operates it. Thinking of selling, it's about time

Live in PC {Panama City. jmm} on a large lake - Very content and happy.

In other words I'm just me! The same old Jim you knew in college complete with new wrinkles and tri-focal glasses. I'm just glad to be alive and now in touch with you guys. Life has been very good to me. Pictures upon request. TEE HEE....Jim"

(11/15) From Dr. Charlie Christian (55-57)

I have some friends in Madison who are entrepreneurs and have a contract with FEMA etc. for clean up in south Fla.. Their company has chipped up 1 million yards of trees, mostly tropical. This cannot be used for mulch as it will never break down as hard wood chips will do here. What they do with it is up for grabs! In the meantime they are making thousands daily! Take care, Charlie {Insurance inspectors are making \$555.00 per claim call. Many professions are working 12 hour days, 7 days a week. There is a lot of blue collar workers who will be "in the chips" – if you'll excuse the pun. Jmm}

(11/16) From Chick & Jennie Cicio (54-59)

{Referring to Carrie *Englert* Zimmerman's great email on hands 11/15. jmm} "Yes your right, the hands are beautiful and so useful. A couple of months ago a group of us go for breakfast after church every Sunday. Someone made the comment that I had thick hands and a strong handshake. We tossed that around awhile and I realized MY HANDS did a lot. Held on in gymnastics, played piano, when I hurt them I realized how important they were, etc. Your list was quite impressive. As I typed this short note and look at my hands, I see that beside all your examples of their use, I also need to wash them and cut my nails. OH WELL!!! Ciao..Chick:" {Carrie Zimmerman's wrote," Enjoy, after all, gymnasts hands are part of their soul" – she has the heart of a poet also. jmm}

FOR SALE BY CARMINE REGNA, OWNER: Complete set of Encyclopedia Britannica...45 volumes. Excellent condition..\$1,000.00 or best offer...No longer needed...Married...Wife knows everything.

{Got this joke from Beverly Beaton. I put in the names. Love yah Daneen, jmm}

(11/16) From Geza Martiny (50's)

"Sorry for the delay. I have been giving science workshops and on the weekend I train American Red Cross Instructors and IT as a volunteer. Also, we adopted our eight (8) year old grandson (he has been with us since he was born) so my wife and I fill every minute of every day. This is my forty six (46) years of teaching and still have to work. My students are retired. I read with great interest your news letters as I know many people included in your stories. I can not believe that Jim Jackson is still coaching. He has to be close to eighty (80) years old. Time goes so fast. I remember when you were so kind in giving us reduced prices on your gym equipment when I came to Georgia College. I could not find the Arnold's name in you letters. They were both Mr. & Mrs. Arnold in the FSU Circus Program. Their daughter competed for my college team. Wonderful people. I understand you have discovered the "fountain of youth" and the ladies still follow your steps like magnets. Well, what can you say when some one is as handsome as you. {As the years pass, I look more like the youthfully handsome Don Holder. – But my nose is bigger than his. jmm} If you could send me some of the newsletters I would appreciate it. How is the statement that "gymnast never die they just loose their grips"? I can hear my former athletes laughing again and saying coach you really goofed again with your parables. With best wishes, Geza" {My gym team use to play that game: Old gymnasts never die they just Fly-A-Way, Old gymnasts never die they just Dismount." Old gymnasts never die they just Double Back, Old gymnasts never die they just Flip-Out, etc. etc. Welcome aboard Geza. jmm}

(11/17 From Jim and Janie Hanks (52-56)

“After another conversation.....I told Janie (my wife), “I have a complaint, dear.” Janie: “What is it, darling?” Me:”You know, We've been married twenty-five years and you still correct me every time I open my mouth, dear.” Janie: “Twenty-seven years, darling.” TEE HEE!!!.....Jim”

(11/21) From Jimmy Hanks via Charlie Christian

{I sent Jimmy an email requesting that he please share some of his war experiences – especially since we are family and we would really like to know and sincerely care. jmm }

Quote Charlie, “Jimmy has given me permission to forward you what he has shared with me about his Viet Nam experiences should you care to use it for a future newsletter. I personally feel it is worth sharing but that's up to you as our editor! It is a very impressive story whether Jimmy thinks so or not. Everyone who served in battle IS a hero. There 1000's more like his yet untold!”

“I was stationed in Viet Nam at a very small outpost called Bien Thuy, flying OV-10's used for light attack. It was located close to Can Tho Army depot but it had a small airfield ran with mostly by ARVANS doing the flying and controlling. All of our flights were airborne scramble patrols covering the riverboat navy usually with troops in contact. We attacked for all services however and covered a large area in the lower delta in the south. It was not unusual to fly all day and night delivering forward firing ordnance going back to reload the aircraft without even shutting down the engines and back out until the bad guys decided to give it up.

The navy had one squadron using our OV-10's as a steady platform for firing in a jungle environment. It proved to be very effective so the squadron split into 1/2 for deployment in Vung Tau to be closer to action in that area. We needed an aircraft faster than a helo but much slower than a jet both for accuracy with troops in contact and fly low, usually about 3000 ft, for keeping the targets in sight. We shot very close to friendlies at times. Remember planes, rockets and weapons were not as advanced back then. We used two pilots in tandem switching seats after each flight unless it was a hot turn around. I was not flying front seat when we were shot down. He was killed on the ground. Charlie, I really didn't do anymore than anyone else in that police action. (War to me) I, (we) just happened to help save a bunch of troops caught in ambush and was credited with a large kill. Somebody made a big thing of it. (probably the army on the ground) I did not know much about the outcome until the commanding General of the VN army with a navy Admiral and my CO showed up in the hospital with a couple of medals. All of a sudden I was a big VIP and my bed was moved from a long wing of the hospital to beside the head nurses station at the center of the ward. They even made me call home to tell my Mother I had been injured. They claimed a big write up was going top hit the newspapers of the event back home in the U.S. and she'd see it. Until then she didn't know I had been in a war zone. What a conversation that was. I don't know if the battle ever made the newspapers. That's enough about me. I still get a little teary eyed thinking about things but I'm much better than I was....Jim” {We thank you Jim..jmm }

(11/15 – 11/18) JIMMY meets BENNY

(11/15) From Jimmy Hanks: “Jack: Oh, I heard from Benny Wallace! This is fun. Great work Jack! Love the newsletter. Jim”

(11/16) From Charlie Christians: “I initially asked Jimmy if he saw Benny in Viet Nam and he said he didn't know Benny {He said he couldn't put a face with the name. jmm } until I sent him the following. “Jimmy, You have to know Benny, but maybe not from Viet Nam. His is the second on the right and was your teammate at FSU in '53. Benny and Don roomed together at West Campus.”

{Included was a picture of that FSU Gym team with both near each other in the picture. jmm }He replied, "Sure, how could I forget.”

(11/17) From Benny Wallace: “Jack: Who is Jimmy Hanks? I can't recall him. I can't put a face to the name. How do I know him?”

(11/18) From me to Benny: {At this point I am laughing like hell. These two bird brains are communicating and haven't the slightest idea who they are writing to. OR Is Benny pulling my leg with his great dry wit or is he serious? Or are they both together in this? Either way the similarity of their inquiry is very very funny. I believed that Benny learned about Jimmy's question to Charlie and is really sticking it to me. So I asked him if he were serious – interjected with humor. jmm }

(11/18) From Benny: “Jack, This is not a joke, I am really serious. Who is he?”

(11/18) To Benny: {I sent him a picture just like Charlie did where Jimmy is three guys to his right, and reminded Benny that Jim was a rope climber, and played the Ukulele, and had a great sense of humor. jmm }

(11/18) From Benny: What a hoot! Charlie sent me the picture a long time ago and I wondered who that guy was. Also the one called Griffin that's standing by me, although I remember his face better than Hanks. We all really made an impression on each other, didn't we? But, hell, it's been more than 50 years so I'm not too surprised. I won't mind if you tell this tale in the newsletter if you think it's as funny as I do. Nostalgia ain't what it used to be!....BCW {That was three days of joy for me. jmm }

(11/20) From Bill & Carole Beavers (57-58, 60-61)

{I threatened him if he didn't get his act together and send in his story I'd tell his wife about the girl contortionist in the VW. jmm }

“I feel so guilty, I may become a Catholic! Seriously, I love the newsletter & finally got off my ass. I will (promise) get you a short, or perhaps long, history after FSU as soon as I remember to take my pills! My Story, and I'm sticking with it!

{Eureka. jmm } I apologize for taking so long with a summary of my life since FSU, but I have a morbid fear of identity theft {Who would want to?...ah....well never mind. Jmm } and I don't want too much to get out! I will do it one of these days. Perhaps if I take small steps or installments, I can build confidence to tell the whole sordid path that has led me to the dark reaches I now find myself....somewhere between Darwin and Unintelligent Design, and sill remain relatively safe and reclusive in Atlanta.

..... Some important addresses of lost souls in the galactic cloud of Magnesium Carbonate. (7MgCO3.2Mg(OH)2.7H2O).....

Terry Morris, circa late 60's, early 70's. Terry is in Atlanta; President of GMAC Real Estate (Nationally); lives less than 2 miles from Carol & I, and we have been great friends since our FSU days. Terry is married to Sheri (formerly Sheri Campbell from Ft. Lauderdale) also an FSU gymnast, who studied gymnastic with you (Jack) at the Rec. Center and is now owner and President of her own national consulting firm Morris & Fellows. Malls and shopping centers across the nation clamor for her wise counsel!

At my first Son's wedding (Michael) on the weekend of November 5th, I quoted Terry in a ceremonial Father to Son advice opportunity: "Marry a smart woman, and do what she tells you!) Michael has married a smart woman (Addy) (Vanderbilt grad. & now doing masters work at Ga. Tech) & I think he is following instructions!" {So that's how it's done..... Dam.....jmm}

Don Hervig is residing in Tennessee and has children here in Atlanta. He calls or comes by a couple of times a year. Don is the last of the great FSU gymnasts to actually qualify to compete in the NCAA Championships. (1969, 1st, SIGL's in Vault) However, Doc wouldn't or couldn't get the money to send him to Oregon for the meet. I will try to get his e-mail address & forward it. More about Don as well as Terry & Sheri later!!!!

Dave Carmolli. (Trampoline, '57-59?) Dave is alive and well in Sebring. He called me this past spring as he was near Atlanta visiting in-laws. He finally left Maine and all of his entrepreneurial interests in Booth Bay Harbor. Strange, in the mid-90's I was touring Maine and Booth Bay Harbor in particular and I went in to one of his stores. I had no idea he was the owner & unfortunately he was not there at the time so we never made connections from around 1959 until he called me in 2005. I rode on the back of Dave's Harley Hog from Tallahassee to Panama City and back along the old Highway 98 back in our freshman year. The first time, but not the last time I toured the "Forgotten Coast". This is now my favorite coastal area in the SE."

(11/21) From Dave & Judy Carmolli {57-59?}

{Bill gave me his email address. Jmm}"Hi Jack, What a great thing to do! I can't wait to get the the editions. What a surprise and a delight to hear from you. It's been some 25-30 years since we last visited. At the time I was living on Key Largo Lane, Lauderdale Isle, off Riverland Rd. From there I moved to Hollywood and Maine and then to Singer Island and Maine. I remarried about 6 years ago and moved to Miami. A year and a half ago Judy and I escaped Miami and moved to Sebring . So glad that you got to me and I thank you for taking the time to do the flyer. Best regards – Dave" {I was elated that we found Dave. We are at 69 recipients now }

(11/20) I'LL NEVER FORGET: From Bill Beavers, "Some of you may remember Doc had a co-ed gymnastics class just prior to the team workout. The class was always full of the outstandingly beautiful FSU women of the era. Dave Carmolli & I and many others on the team were always early to practice on the class days to check out the marvelous prospects for our primitive courtship rituals. One day, all of the lovelies were gathered around the trampoline. Enter Dave who jumped up took progressively higher rebounds until he was near the ceiling of Tully Gym. He was prepared to show the bevy of beauties who was master of this device. He opened with a double back of extreme height. The only problem was as he reached for his double, he let out a loud fart. He completed the double, killed his bounce, hopped off the trampoline and left the gym, never to be seen on Tuesdays or Thursdays early again!"

(11/20) I'LL NEVER FORGET:

From Bill Beavers again, "In 1969 I entered FSU's Masters Program due to a need for change, and at the urging of Dr. Ken Miller, who suggested or hinted there may be a future place for me on the faculty. I had been informally coaching the remnants of the team (then a club after the loss of varsity status in the spring of 1961) I became the "official" coach and was appropriately aware of the awesome responsibility that high office entailed. I prepare the team, make all of the arrangements including checking out the University station wagon for the journey to Athens , GA for the last meet of the season.....The Sigel's The one Don Hervig won first in Vault. We had an unusually rambunctious and creative team in 1969. The likes of the Tracey brothers, Steve, the self proclaimed "Worlds fattest side horse specialists), Bob White, master of the pun, Ed Jonas, Karl Bishop, Steve Musielak (once did a floor routine at LSU while stoned on the weed), Terry Morris and others. {I'll be adding these names added to our "lost Gymnast" list. jmm}

I was only a few years older than my charges, and always tried to be one of the boys except on trips where I turned into a responsible and dour miniature Hartley. Terry Morris and Don Hervig asked if their girlfriends and, (future wives) Sheri and Kathy could go on the trip. I said certainly not. After all my reputation as a responsible leader and role model was at stake here. Somewhere in the middle of GA, too late to turn back, out of the pile of luggage and gear, pops up Sheri and Kathy! Surprise coach!!!! I had never expressed such extreme anger at the team (all of whom were accomplices of the stowaways). My future at FSU looked bleak, and my new marriage to Carol was in jeopardy as she had asked to go as well & I said certainly not..... This is serious business {Fast forward, jmm}All turned out well. I barely saw Sheri & Kathy as they stayed out of sight for the most part, Don won the SIGL's (so much for not fraternizing with the opposite sex before a meet) and Terry and Sheri are still happily married,

More stories to follow..... Look out Jack! {Don't forget I have editor's privileges. - and a wicked typing finger, jmm} Fernando, remember the blue flame on the way back from the Nat. AAU's in Amherst, Mass.? {You sure that wasn't Benny? Jmm}

(11/22) From Raphael "Rafles" Lecuona (52-55?)

"As for hurricanes in general, I fail to see their beauty except when they hit places without population or the ocean absent of any ship or boat. So, I do hereby wish all those affected by the recent rash of hurricanes in Florida, and elsewhere, a speedy recovery and a happy Thanksgiving Day, given the circumstances. You are doing a great job for all of us, Jack .Take care. Love, RAL"

{After Wilma.....still cleaning..... Repairing....repainting.... in spite of "Cashtration", jmm}

{Tomorrow is the first month anniversary of Hurricane Wilma}

