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Lackland Crooners Doris Brown (standing) leads a partial membership of Lackland's Skylark Singers in a practice session for the coming season. The singers, a volunteer group who performs seasonal music on base and in

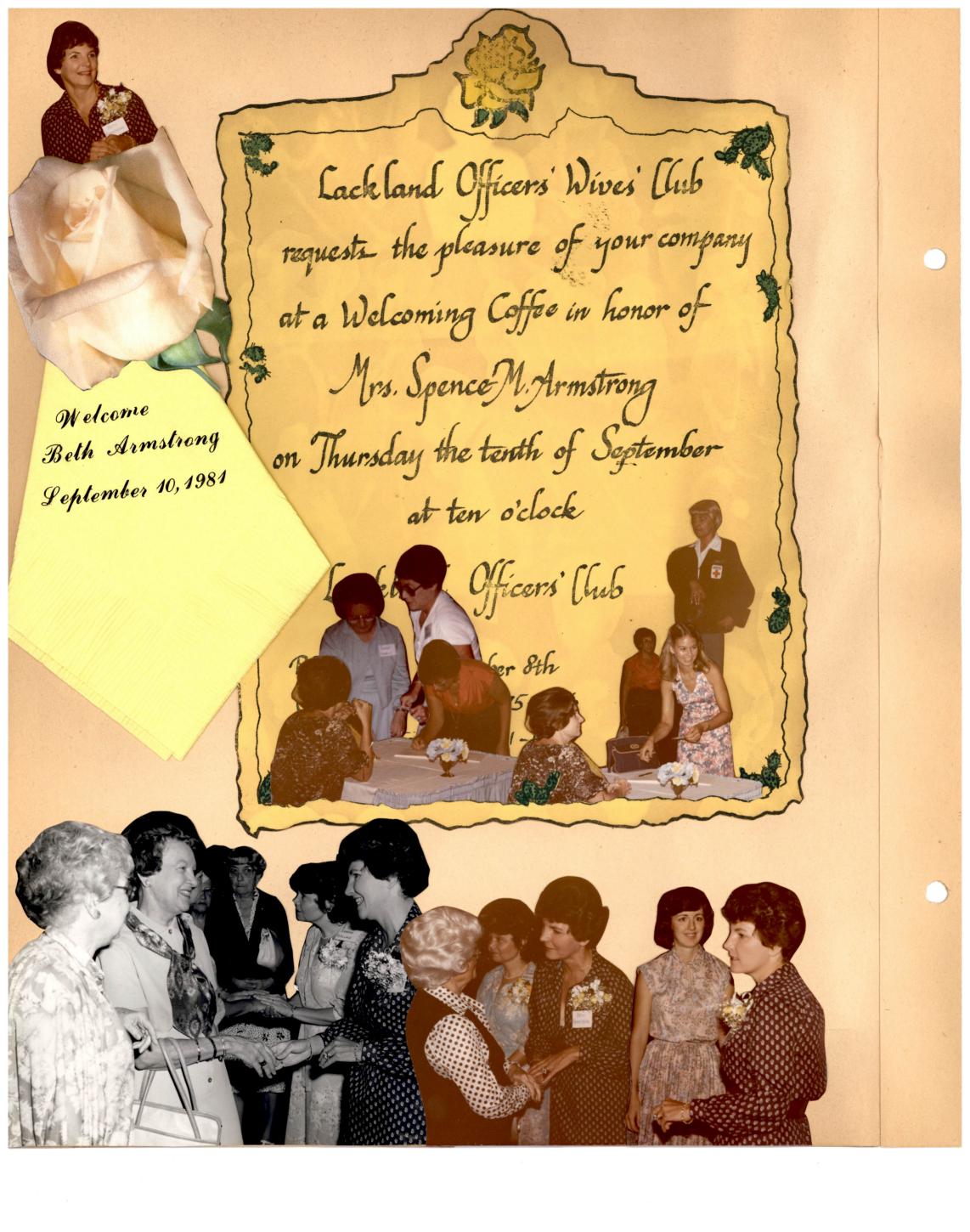
the local community, are staging a last invitation for aspiring crooners to join before closing membership for the fall season. Interested persons should contact Brown at 675-1341.

















September 10, 1981

Welcome Coffee







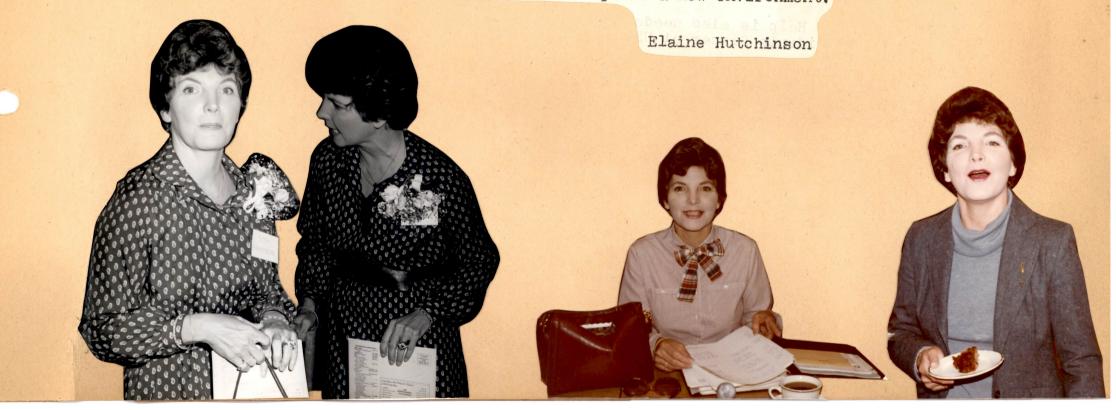
with a triple major in English, history, and religion.

Having been convinced by her semester of practice teaching that she would prefer another profession, Beth answered Duplin County, North Carolina's advertisement for a social worker. She was hired as a case worker and sent twice to Yale University on scholarships to take courses in alcoholism and juvenile delinquincy. Although she often found herself alone in rural areas and occasionally was the target of her clients anger (twice expressed with poorly aimed gunshots), she enjoyed the work and two years later became a child welfare worker in Columbia, South Carolina.

Beth had held that position for three years when a mutual friend introduced her to Sam Armstrong, a Tennessean and Naval Academy graduate flying F-100's at Myrtle Beach AFB. Nine months later they married and moved to Ann Arbor, Michigan, where Lisa was born as Sam was completing two advanced engineering degrees at the University of Michigan.

Next came a series of assignments to Holloman AFB, New Mexico; Edwards AFB, California; and Korat RTAFB, Thailand. Edward was born in 1967 while Sam was flying F-105 missions over North Viet Nam and Beth was still at Holloman AFB.

Brief stays in Alabama and Georgia preceded moves to Texas, where the Armstrong family spent two tours at Randolph AFB and one at Shepperd AFB, and to Washington, D.C. They were stationed at Randolph for the third time when word came of their transfer to Lackland, and they began again the process of sinking roots and branching out in the roles and relationships of a new environment.













You can expect an extraordinary occasion when you come to view and enjoy award winning artists such as Kelly, Hinte, Lebadang, David Lee, along with Dali, Alvar, Boulanger, Chagall, Miro and many others. The auction provides a funfilled, cultural experience that is professionally conducted. Each certified, custom framed work of art carries a ten year exchange guarantee. From the diversified selection offered, you can acquire a work of art to enhance any room of your home or office. The incomparable prices start as low as \$25.00.

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Saturday, October 10, 1981

to be held at

LACKLAND OFFICERS' OPEN MESS

Lackland Air Force Base

Preview 6:30 p.m. Auction 7:30 p.m.

Admission Free

Complimentary Wine and Cheese

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Hourly Door Prizes

Free Unframed Graphic to Each Purchaser























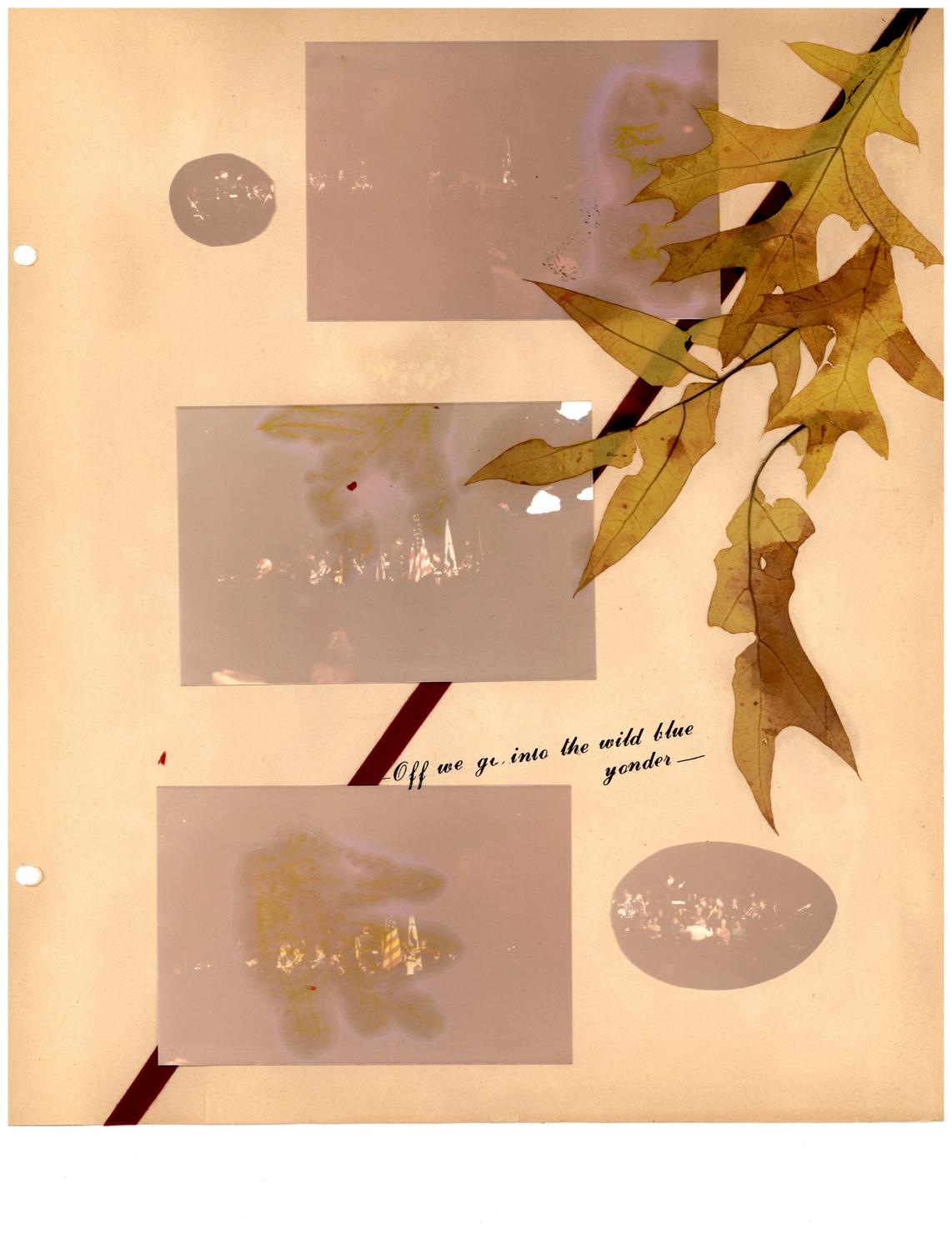


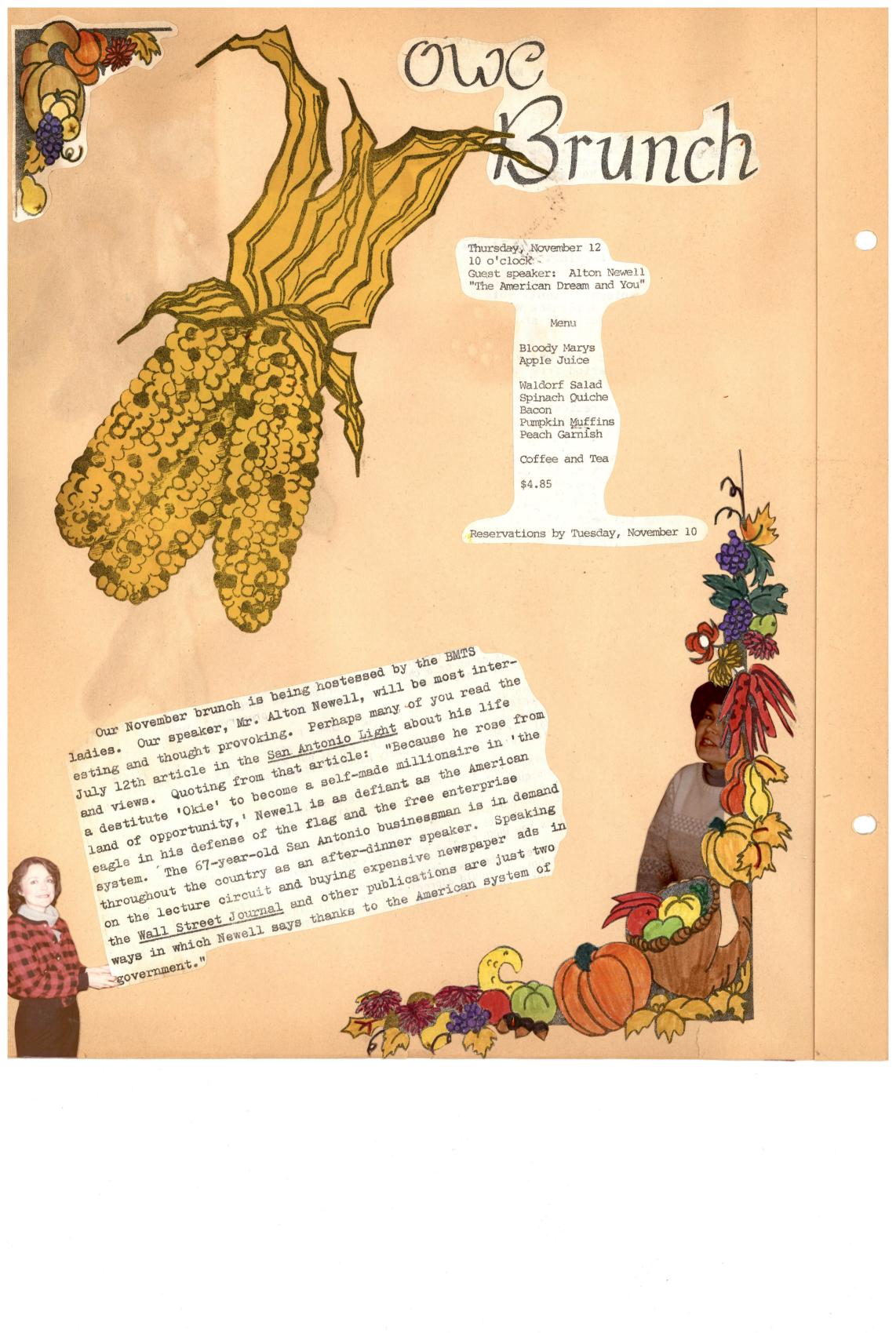






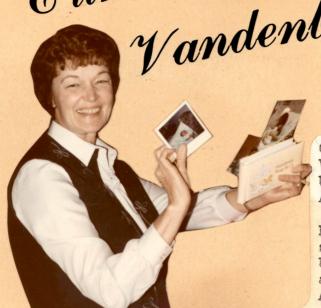








## & unice Wandenbos



Originally from South Dakota, Mrs. Vandenbos has moved all over the United States. She has lived in Alaska, Hawaii and on both Coasts.

Her husband, General Vandenbos. started his military career in the U.S. Navy. Later he joined the Army and finally found his home in the Air Force.

The Vandenbos' have resided in San Francisco, where Deborah, their first child was born (Scott, their second child was born in Hawaii); also in Washington D.C.; Langley and Andrews Air Force Bases, and Kansas City. All these assignments lasted from three to seven years.

Mrs. Vandenbos loves the people here in Texas. She finds gardening in San Antonio a great challenge, the local soil seems to be the only aggrevation. For example, she must have moved several tons of it in her efforts to establish a beautiful flower garden.

She would like to see more of West Texas, especially the Bend-Country. The lacking ingredient is time. When they have a chance, the Vandenbos! use their recreational vehicle for weekend fishing trips. Mrs. Vandenbos lists fishing as one of her hobbies, although she says she is not good at it. The bait does not pose a problem - "you get used to it." Other interests include skiing; sewing; crewel embroidery; growing and arranging flowers, and cooking.

Since the Vandenbos' usually can share only one meal a day, dinner is special. Mrs. Vandenbos has collected recipes from all over the world. This interest developed as a result of the many different places where they have lived. At this point we started to talk about Indian curry; Chinese, Japanese and Mexican food; and also about canning. I came away from this interview with some marvelous new recipes.

While attending Dakota Weslian University, studying for her teaching degree, Mrs. Vandenbos met her future husband. He was her lab instructor and of all things showed her how to dissect a frog - how's that for the beginning of a lifetime romance?

As mentioned earlier, the Vandenbos' have two children, both adults now. Deborah, their daughter, married this summer. Her husband, David, is a coach. Both teach health at a high school in Wisconsin, with special emphasis on a drug and alcohol abuse control program. Scott, their son, is a metallurgist. He lives in Iowa. Coming from close-knit families, the Vandenbos' have worked to give their children a sense of belonging.

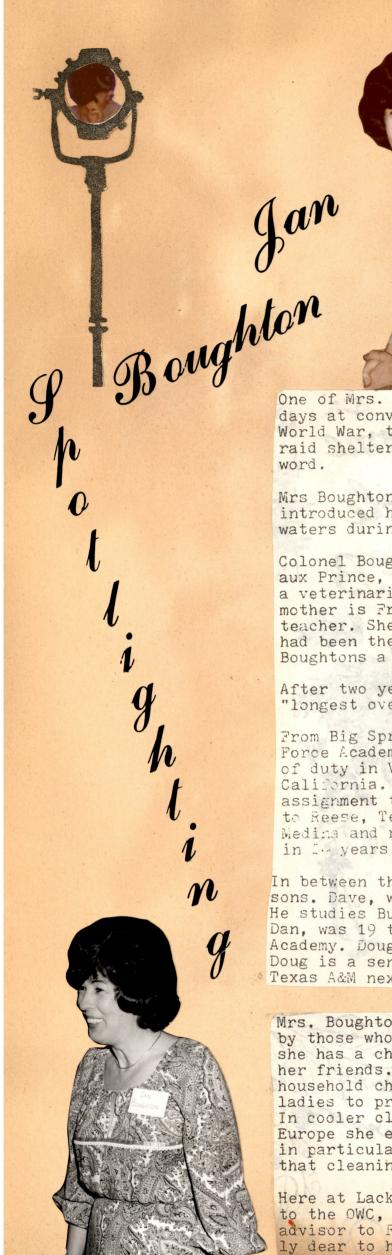
Frequent reunions with relatives in the Midwest have been a vital part of their lives.

At the end of this interview, I asked this lovely lady with her great sense of humor for a message to our readers. She said "please come out and join us at the OWC. We have so many activities, whatever your interests. We would love to have you."











Mrs. Boughton has recently returned from a three week visit to her native England. Her parents' 50th wedding anniversary was the reason for her trip. She also had a chance to visit other relatives, bring back family pictures and mementos of home.

Born in London, Mrs Boughton was raised in Felixstowe, East Anglia. The English Goast on the North Sea is in great contrast to Texas, her second home. Both places are obviously dear to Mrs. Boughtons heart.

One of Mrs. Boughton's vivid memories of her childhood are her days at convent school. During the bombing attacks of the Second World War, the nuns would lead their pupils to safety at an air raid shelter, continuing with the lesson, never missing a single word.

Mrs Boughton went on to study nursing in England. A mutual friend introduced her to her future husband, who was stationed at Bentwaters during that time.

Colonel Boughton grew up in Sonora, Texas. He was born at Port aux Prince, Haiti, at the American Embassy Hospital. His father, a veterinarian, was doing research there. Colonel Boughton's mother is French and came to the United States as an exchange teacher. She naw lives near Texas A&M, where her late husband had been the Dean of Veterinary Medicine. All this makes the Boughtons a truly international family.

After two years at Bentwaters, England, Mrs. Boughton started the "longest overseas tour of anyone", - 22 years in the United States.

From Big Spring, Texas, the Boughtons were assigned to the Air Force Academy in Colorado. While Colonel Boughton served a tour of duty in Vietnam, the rest of the family stayed at George, California. Upon Colonel Boughton's return came a five year assignment to the Pentagon and the State Department. From there to Reese, Texas, and Keesler, Mississippi. Next came Randolph AFB, Medina and now Lackland. All these transfers add up to 20 moves in 1 years.

In between these moyes the Boughtons raised three very handcome sons. Dave, who will be 21 this month, is a serior at Texas Att He studies Business Management and Real Estate. Their next sold Dan, was 19 this Sunday. He is in his second year at the Ai Academy. Doug, the youngest, just celebrated his 17th birt Doug is a senior at Lackland High School. He plans to at Texas A&M next year.

Mrs. Boughton says people are her hobby. In response she is loved by those who come in contact with her. She is a night person, when she has a chance she likes to sleep late, a well known fact among her friends. Extra long telephone cords permit her to do routine household chores while chatting. Her telephone habits led some ladies to present her with a red phone, decorated with feathers. In cooler climes Mrs. Boughton played tennis and raquet-ball. In Europe she enjoyed "antiquing". She loves to shop, bargain hunting in particular. Cooking is another hobby, but Mrs. Boughton stresses that cleaning up is not.

Here at Lackland, Mrs. Boughton serves as an honorary Vice-President to the OWC, works at the Thrift-Shop and among other things is an advisor to Family Services. The Family Services project is especially dear to her. She is always on the look-out for volunteers.



Elvira Cuellar



Mrs. Cuellar is a native Texan. She was born in Hebbronville, a small town 50 miles east of Laredo. Her mother, Mrs. Alfredo Montalvo, still lives there.

At age 13 Mrs. Cuellar left Hebbronville to attend the Ursuline Academy, a boarding school in Laredo. Although the nuns were rather strict, Mrs. Cuellar has very fond memories of those school years.

While at the Ursuline Academy, Mrs. Cuellar met her future husband. Hector Cuellar was introduced to her by a friend. For three months Mrs. Cuellar went to chapel every morning, throwing admiring glances at a handsome altarboy - Hector Cuellar. Hector was also editor of the school paper. This paper served to smuggle notes, since the ever so strict nuns read all the mail.

Upon graduation from the Ursuline Academy, Mrs. Cuellar continued her education the Texas Women's University in Denton. She transfered after her freshman year to Incarnate Word College in San Antonio, where she received a degree in vocational Home Economics and a minor in Dietetics. Mrs. Cuellar also attended a number of Art courses, something she may pursue further.

The Cuellars dated for five years before they were married. They have two children, lovely Lisa, now 19 and a Junior at Texas A&M. Fred, their son, is 17 and a Senior at Lake Braddock, in Burk, Virginia. Mrs. Cuellar misses him very much. Fred will be home when this school year ends. He has also been accepted at Texas A&M, so soon the family will be closer together.

Mrs. Cuellar has so many hobbies, it is impossible to list them all. At this time she would like to learn to do metal sculpture. Her beautiful home, filled with antiques, displays an array of stunning paintings. Almost all are done by Mrs. Cuellar. There are collections of Owls and Bells. She also loves to garden, sew and cook. Mrs. Cuellar does crewel embroidery, knits, crochets, makes bread-dough ornaments and quilts. She is involved in Mah Jongg and Bridge and also loves to bowl.

Air Force assignments have taken the family to Pease AFB, New Hampshire; Omaha, Nebraska; three times to Montgomery, Alabama, where colonel Cuellar attended all professional military schools They have also been stationed in Laredo, Texas; San Antonio; Equador in South America; Washington D. C. and now Lackland. Mrs. Cuellar loved the two and a half years in Equador. She would like to go to Spain, where her ancestors originated.

Here at Lackland Mrs. Cuellar is an Advisor to the LOWC and the NCO Wives Club. She is chairman of Special Activities for the LOWC and also a member of the San Antonio Conservation Society.





## Valerie Hiner



This lovely lady has been at Lackland for only six month, although this is the Hiners third tour of duty in Texas.

Colonel and Mrs. Hiner where married at Chanute AFB, Illionois.
From there they went to Laredo,
Texas. While stationed at Laredo,
their son, Brandon, was born.
Brandon is 12 years old now and
attends school at Lackland. From
Laredo the Hiners went to Columbus, Mississippi. Mrs. Hiner and
Brandon came to live in San Antonio,
while Colonel Hiner served a tour

assignment was to Randolph AFB, Texas. After that came Moody AFB, Georgia, and ICAF in Washington D. C. Prior to Medina the Hiners were stationed at the Pentagon.

Mrs. Hiner was born and raised on a farm near Newman Grove, Nebraska. She is the second of five children. School days were spent in a one-room school house, where all nine grades were taught in the same room. After high school, Mrs. Hiner went to live in Lincoln, Nebraska, still one of her favorite Cities.

Colonel and Mrs. Hiner attended the same Lutheran Church. They were introduced by their pastor's son. - It was love at first sight - Mrs. Hiner remembers the first meeting. As her future husband was getting out of the car, she remarked to a friend: "I'll marry him."

Marrying a military man meant moving all over the world. As it is, Mrs. Hiner has not been north of the Mason-Dixon Line.

Mrs. Hiner delights in her role as a homemaker. She enjoys military life and loves to move. Every new house is a challenge to create a home as attractive as can be, with as little expense as possible. Mrs. Hiner has been very successful in this respect her home is absolutely beautiful! For instance, Mrs. Hiner created a stunning pinecone wreath as part of her Christmas decorations. She also made all the drapes and ingeniously converted an old sewing machine base into an end table for a guest-room. Antiqueing is another hobby, also "junking". She collects old glass, china and crystal. A special treasure is an old candy dish that has been in her family for al long time. Cooking is another favorite occupation. Her large collection of cookbooks attests to this. An avid reader, Mrs. Hiner says she will read anything, even the labels on canned goods in the commissary. Bridge is another love. She is chairman of the LOWC Bridge group. Mrs. Hiner is Honorary Vice President of the LOWC and

heads OTS wives group activities. OTS family nights and graduations are part of her busy schedule. She also likes working at the Thrift-Shop.

Her family is especially dear to Mrs. Hiner's heart. As a result the Hiners have frequent visitors. For Instance, her father and step-mother visited in November. Her brother, currently stationed at Randolph, his wife and their three month old son, Eric, visit often. Mrs. Hiner, who is of Swedish origin, grew up in an all Swedish community and as a child spoke the language. She would love to go to Sweden to visit relatives in Ostergatlünd. According to her, a future assignment to Europe would be ideal.









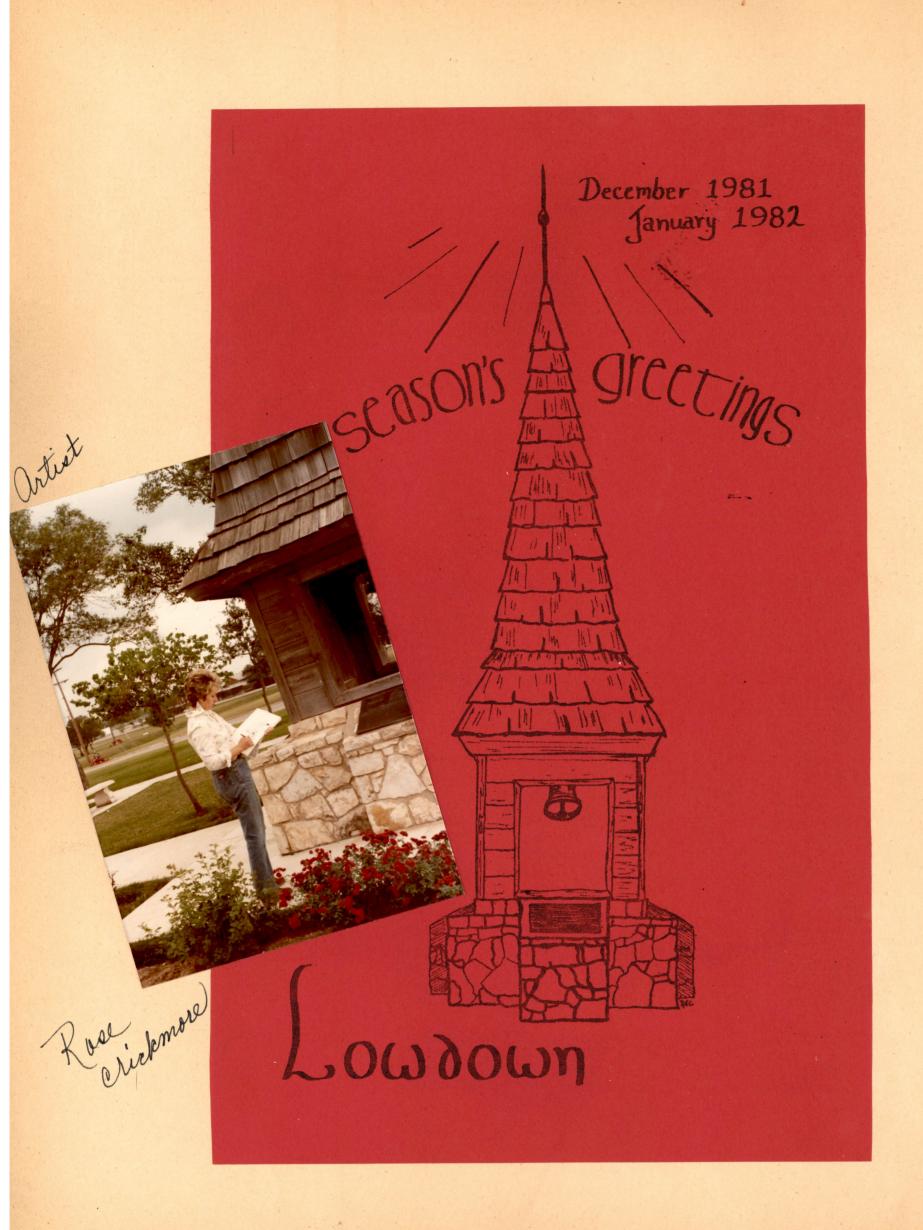


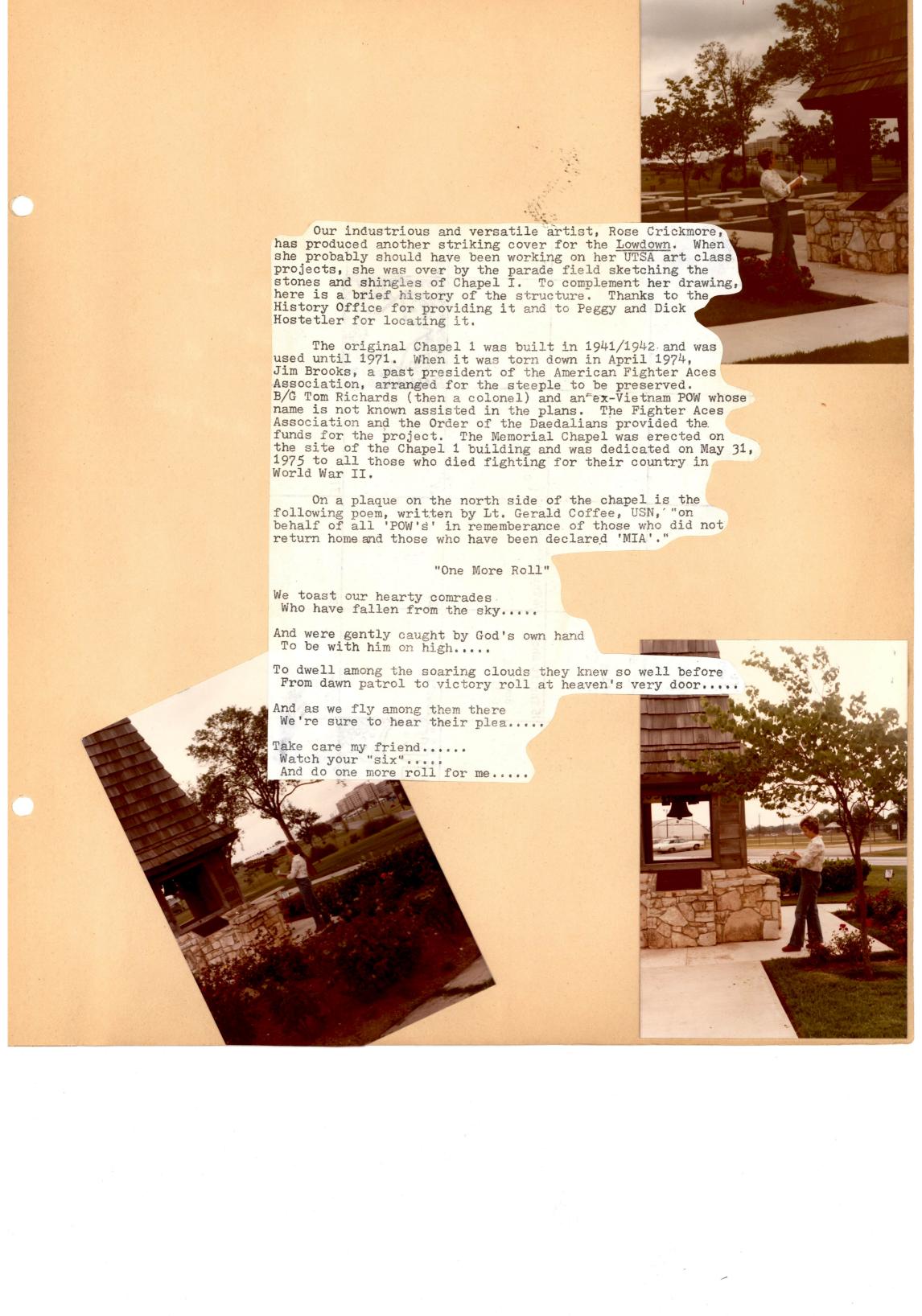
Lone Star Room









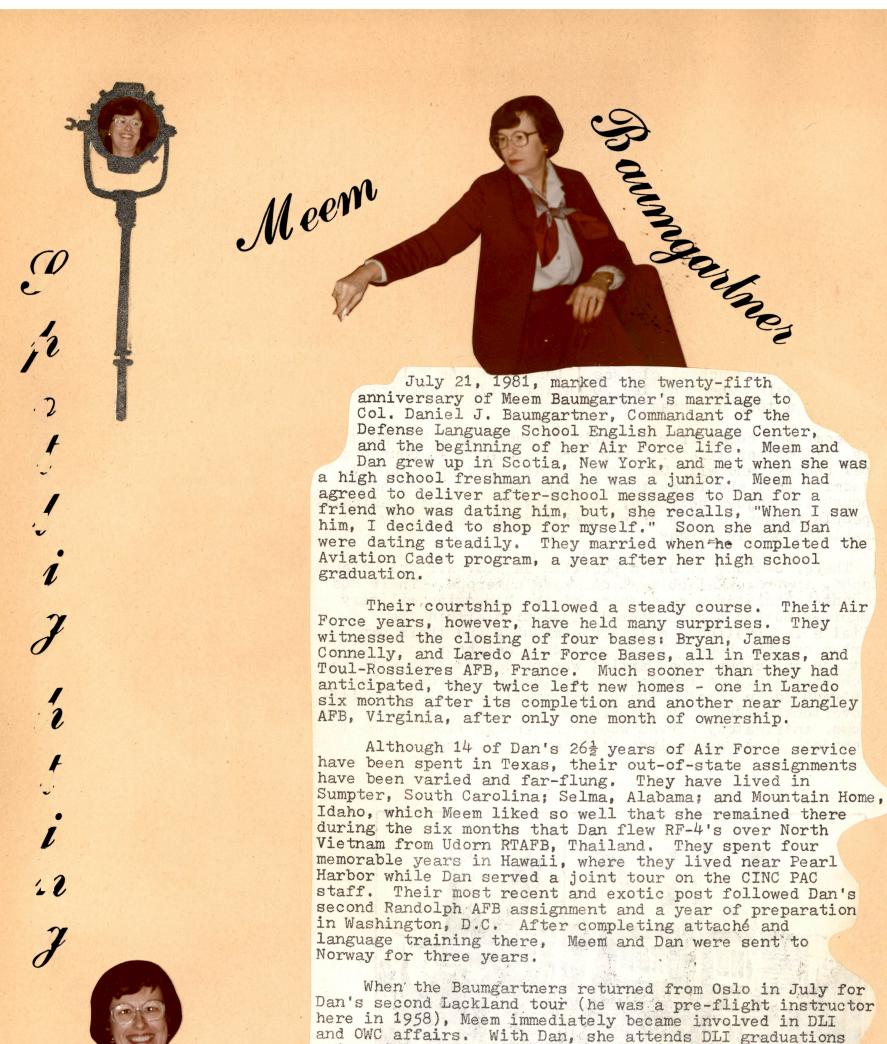












When the Baumgartners returned from Oslo in July for Dan's second Lackland tour (he was a pre-flight instructor here in 1958), Meem immediately became involved in DLI and OWC affairs. With Dan, she attends DLI graduations and social functions and frequently entertains higher-ranking foreign officers and their wives in her home. She participates in a wide range of LOWC activities. In addition to being both the nametag and the welfare chairman, on Mondays she is an enthusiastic Mah Jongg player, on Wednesdays a faithful Thfift Shop worker, and on Fridays a very talented Skylarks soprano. Somehow she finds time to be an avid reader of history, historical

novels, and biographies. Meem especially enjoys studying the Bible and has taught adult home study groups and children's Sunday school classes. Last year she fulfilled long-time desire when she led 20 fellow Bible study group members on a tour of Israel.

Meem, who comes from a family of musicians, has sung almost all of her life with her three sisters, in church and chapel choirs, and with OWC Skylarks at every opportunity. She admits that she loves to drive and even to clean house. Although she enjoys solitude, she feels that she is basically a "people person." This characteristic was especially valuable to her in Norway.

There, because of Dan's position as U.S. Air and Defense Attaché, their social obligations were numerous. Their most frequent associates were members of the Norwegian military community, but they also formed close ties within the capital's international military community and their own suburban neighborhood. Their next-door neighbor was a SAS pilot and an accomplished artist who presented them with the sketch of the U.S. Air Attaché's residence reproduced here (much reduced in size). The house, built in 1892 on a hill-top overlooking the city and fiords, contained stained glass windows, intricately carved wood, and enough floor space to accommodate large gatherings of friends and associates.





On December 24, they joined their neighbors' traditional Christmas Eve celebrations, which included a church service, a festive dinner, and gift giving. After the family tree was brought into the house and trimmed with ornaments and candles, everyone joined hands to circle it and sing Christmas songs. The beauty of Norway and the friendships she and Dan formed there came to mean so much to Meem that at the tour's end, she felt as if she were leaving, rather than coming, home.



Of their three sons, the only one to accompany Meem and Dan to Norway was the youngest, Jeffrey. He is now in boot camp at Camp Pendleton, California, and from there will enter the Marine Tactical Air Support Systems Technical School. Danny, their eldest son and a 1979 Air Force Academy graduate, is a T-37 instructor at Columbus Air Force Base, Mississippi. Michael graduated from the Naval Academy last May and is in nuclear submarine training in Orlando, Florida. Meem and Dan are looking forward to attending his wedding during the Christmas holidays. The service careers chosen by their boys testify to Meem's belief that the attitude of children toward frequent moves mirrors that of their parents. Meem and Dan, and therefore their sons, view each new set of orders as an opportunity for growth and adventure.













Mrs. Young is a native of Memphis, Tennessee. She graduated from Le Moyne College, where she majored in Chemistry. At age 20 Mrs. Young went to Washington D.C.. There a friend introduced her to the then Lieutenant Ed Young, her future husband.

The Youngs left D.C. for their first assignment to Roswell, New Mexico, where their son, Edward Daniel Young III "Trey", was born. While Colonel Young served an isolated tour in Greenland, Mrs. Young and Trey returned to D.C. to be with her in-laws. The next move took the Youngs to Travis AFB, California, where they spent four years.

There was another separation when Colonel Young left for the Azores. Mrs. Young and Trey again returned to D.C. for one year. After housing was available at the new duty station, the family spent the next two years together. Scott AFB, Illionois, became their home the following two years. Colonel Young also attended Armed Forces Staff College there. Once again Mrs. Young and Trey returned to Washington. This time Colonel Young served in Vietnam. After that the family went to Pease AFB, New Hampshire, for one year; then to the Pentagon for the next four and a half years.

Before the Youngs became "Texans," they had a one year assignment in Denver, Colorado. Lackland became home for one year, Randolph for three. The Youngs returned to Lackland where they will be completing their second year this month. In their home a prominent place is reserved for a huge glass angel - a beautiful work of art - there are numerous angels to share the house, Mrs. Young has collected them for years. She also enjoys bowling and bridge, collects old glass and loves antique furniture.

The driving force in Mrs. Young's life is her faith. She was raised in a strict Christian home and her love of God has never stopped growing. Mrs. Young speaks very lovingly of her family. She is especially grateful to her mother who has been a tremendeous influence in her life. Mrs. Young was only eleven years old when her father died. Subsequently her mother made innumerable sacrifices to raise and educate her. Close to her heart is her son, newly married and living in Boston. Trey is a recent Harvard Law School graduate.

During this month of sweethearts and cupids, it is especially appropriate to hear Mrs. Young speak of her husband. She emphasizes his gentleness and stresses that he is a most loving and understanding person. Mrs. Young attributes her success as a mother, friend and

teacher to the wonderful relationship she has with her husband. After Trey entered eighth grade, Mrs. Young for some time returned to work, teaching General Science. She also did much volunteer work and went about it in a very novel way. Mrs. Young would work one year for her church, one year for the school and one year for various civic organizations. By rotating she was much more effective in her service. At this time, Mrs. Young serves as Parlamentarian on the LOWC board.

Asked about her secret for happiness, Mrs. Young says "be yourself I don't care who you are, the stage of life you're in or where you come from, you must be yourself." - She also quotes a favorite slogan:

"don't walk in front of me,

for I may not follow,

don't walk behind me,

for I may not lead,

walk beside me and be my friend."



Thotlighting

Judy chey

Sechel

Ask Judy Richey her opinion of today's young adults, and you'll hear encouraging words. As the wife of Col. Charles W. Richey, Commander of the Basic Military Training School, she has many opportunities to meet Lackland's basic trainees. She enjoys talking with them about their families and hometowns and watching their confidence increase through six weeks of training. Most have entered the Air Force to achieve definite goals, she observes, and seem mature, realistic and well-motivated.

Judy was a freshman elementary education major from Park Ridge, Illinois, when she and Chuck met at Bowling Green State University, 75 miles from his home in Van Wert, Ohio. They began dating steadily during their senior year and continued a long-distance courtship while Judy taught for a year and

Chuck entered the Air Force. When he completed Undergraduate Navigator Training, they married and spent their nine-day honeymoon driving from Illinois to Mather AFB, California.

After completing Navigator Bombardment Training there and B-52 training at Castle AFB, Chuck and Judy crossed the width of the country to Westover AFB, Massachusetts, for their initial operational assignment. In August 1961 they drove its length to begin a 6½ year tour at McCoy AFB, Florida, where they experienced the side effects of international events. The Berlin Wall was raised during their trip, and B-47 crews who had been leaving the base were suddenly ordered to stay at or return to McCoy. Since no base housing was available, the Richeys lived off base until the Berlin situation eased and reassignments resumed. Judy recalls that during the Cuban Missle Crisis fourteen months later, Army troops moved onto the base and pitched tents along the roads. Fighters arrived to escort reconnaissance missions, husbands flew McCoy's bombers to Turner AFB, Georgia, and wives and children were given instructions for the evacuation route south to Kissimmee.

Their departure from McCoy was as memorable as their arrival. Two weeks after Chuck received his orders, movers loaded their household goods into the van. Chuck, Judy. and their three small children left Orlando in 90-degree weather and shortly after Christmas reached Minot, North Dakota, as degrees.

After  $2\frac{1}{2}$  years there and a year at Maxwell AFB, Alabama, for Air Command and Staff College, they began a five-year stay at Castle AFB, California, where Chuck commanded the 328th Bomb Squadron. Two years at Offutt AFB, Nebraska, in SAC Headquarters were followed by three years in Washington, D.C., where Chuck first attended the National War College, then worked in the Organization of the Joint Chiefs of Staff. Last June they left their home in Virginia to come to Lackland and are happy, especially when they read of winter weather elsewhere, to be in sunny San Antonio.

In addition to serving as assistant editor of the Lowdown, she works in the Thrift Shop, plays bridge, and attends aerobic dance classes. When she is at home, Judy enjoys working on needlepoint and embroidery projects and reading historical novels and biographies. Although during the last several years she has spent more time painting house walls than applying oil to canvas, Judy took art courses in college and afterwards and would like to resume her avorite hobby. The still lifes decorating the

Richeys' living room testify to her talent.

The source of Judy's optimism could as easily be her own family. She and Chuck are the parents of three young adults: Steve, a senior mechanical engineering major and swim team member at the University of Minnesota; Tim, a freshman photography major at Southern Illinois University; and Vanessa, a competitive swimmer and sophomore honor student at Lackland High School.

Judy's schedule includes driving Vanessa to swim team practice at Blossom Athletic Center two mornings and five afternoons a week, representing BMTS with Chuck at various military and civilian functions, and attending BMTS graduation parades so frequently that she laughingly suggested "I Love a Parade" as a fitting title for this article.

More than an old folks' home, it's an Air Force Village

The 15-story highrise facility contains 168 apartments. New residents are currently moving into the 84 units in the eight-story midrise. With 125 garden apartments and 68 nursing home beds, the village's total capacity is around 600 residents.

Sometimes the sun slips below the horizon leaving a warm and beautiful display of golden colors splashed across the sky. And then there are the other times when it's bleak and bitter.

The later years of a person's life can be like that. Golden or bleak, you live your life and you take your chances.

That's one reason for the Air Force Assistance Fund Campaign. Money raised helps improve the odds for happiness and cuts the chances of bleakness for people who've been part of the Air Force family for decades.

For those who live in two of the fund's beneficiaries, Air Force Village near Lackland and the Air Force Enlisted Widows and Dependents Home at Fort Walton Beach, Fla., there's an idea which professionals involved with the life care business call "creative aging."

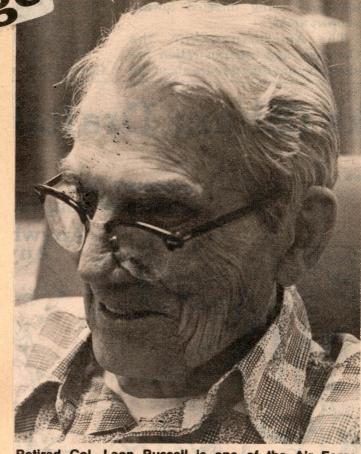
And life care is a business, big business, and getting bigger all the time. Air Force Village alone spent more than \$1 million on salaries and \$2 million for goods and services last year. Additional millions were spent on construction as the village moves toward a

population of 600 residents this summer.

One reason life care is such a big business, village officials say, is because the need is so great. They illustrated the point with statistics which show the Air Force with 47,000 people on its retired rolls when the idea for the village originated in 1961. Now there are 483,000 retirees and more than 27,000 widows.

Dick Hagauer, the village's director, estimates that when the village is fully occupied, about 500 of the 600 residents will have some degree of physical impairment. Approximately 220 of the residents will be lone women of whom 50-60 will require financial aid. About 16-20 of the lone women will need full time care in the village's 68-bed nursing home.

Hagauer emphasized that money contributed to the village through the AFAF campaign goes exclusively to support widows who need financial aid and helps meet the tremendous expense of operating the nursing home. Last year, the village's AFAF share was \$270,000 with another \$140,000 raised and donated separately by officers wives clubs throughout the Air Force.



Retired Col. Leon Russell is one of the Air Force villagers who has a lively appreciation for the life they



Hazel Randall likes to sit on the patio on afternoons when the sun is shining. She said, "Getting old isn't bad; it's just inconvenient...."



This view, with Officer Training School in the background, shows part of the garden apartment complex. The rooftop patio overlooks Lackland and provides a chance for villagers to keep an eye on the present-day Air Force.

with nursing home staff members Diane Smith (left) and Barbara Gauslin. Each when the staff members of the staff members are sidents can summon medical help when the staff members of the staff membe

The enlisted widows home received \$700,000 from AFAF.

"No widow has ever been denied entrance to the village because she couldn't afford to pay her way," Hagauer said. "In fact, widows who have serious financial problems go to the top of the waiting list."

People who look at the facilities from the outside sometimes get the idea that it's some kind of "ritzy place," said Hagauer.

"Comfortable, yes; luxurious, no.
We're here to provide a reasonable quality of life for people who'd otherwise be faced with loneliness, insecurity, despondency and poorer health."

Hagauer admitted that many residents can and do pay their share of village expenses. "We need that income because it increases the quality of life care for all our people here," he said.

Currently, the average age is 71 at Air Force Village. And, while the residents may be into the sunset years of their lives, they're more into the sunrises of each day which bring them opportunities for the happiness they earned during the years in which they contributed to the Air Force.

A visit to the village shows it to be a lively place filled with people who are making the best of their golden years.

They are the fortunate ones.
And a visit contributes to a story that has two messages. One is that if you're married, think the unthinkable and plan for your family after you die. That applies to anyone who's 18 or 88. The

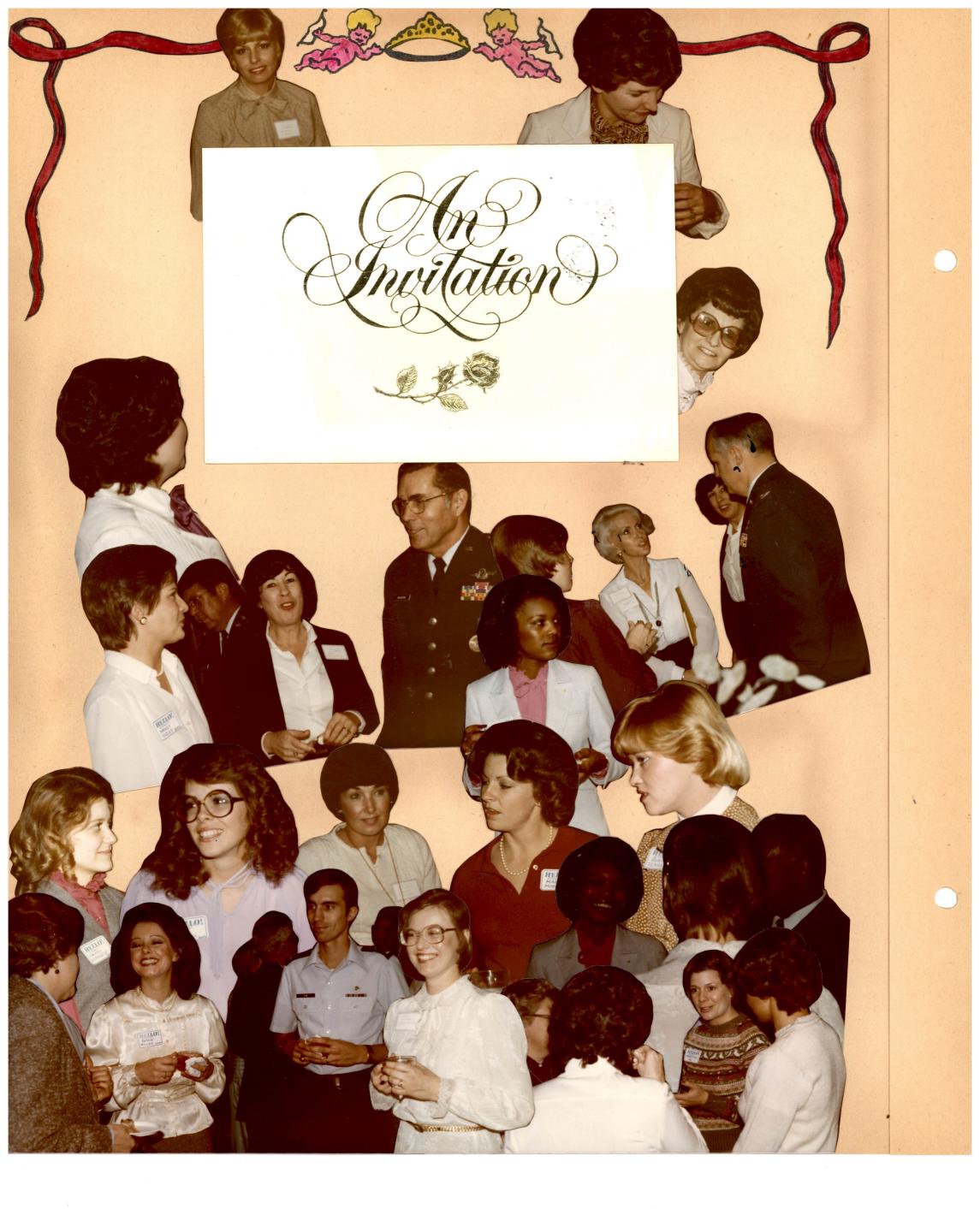
Lackland Law Center can help.

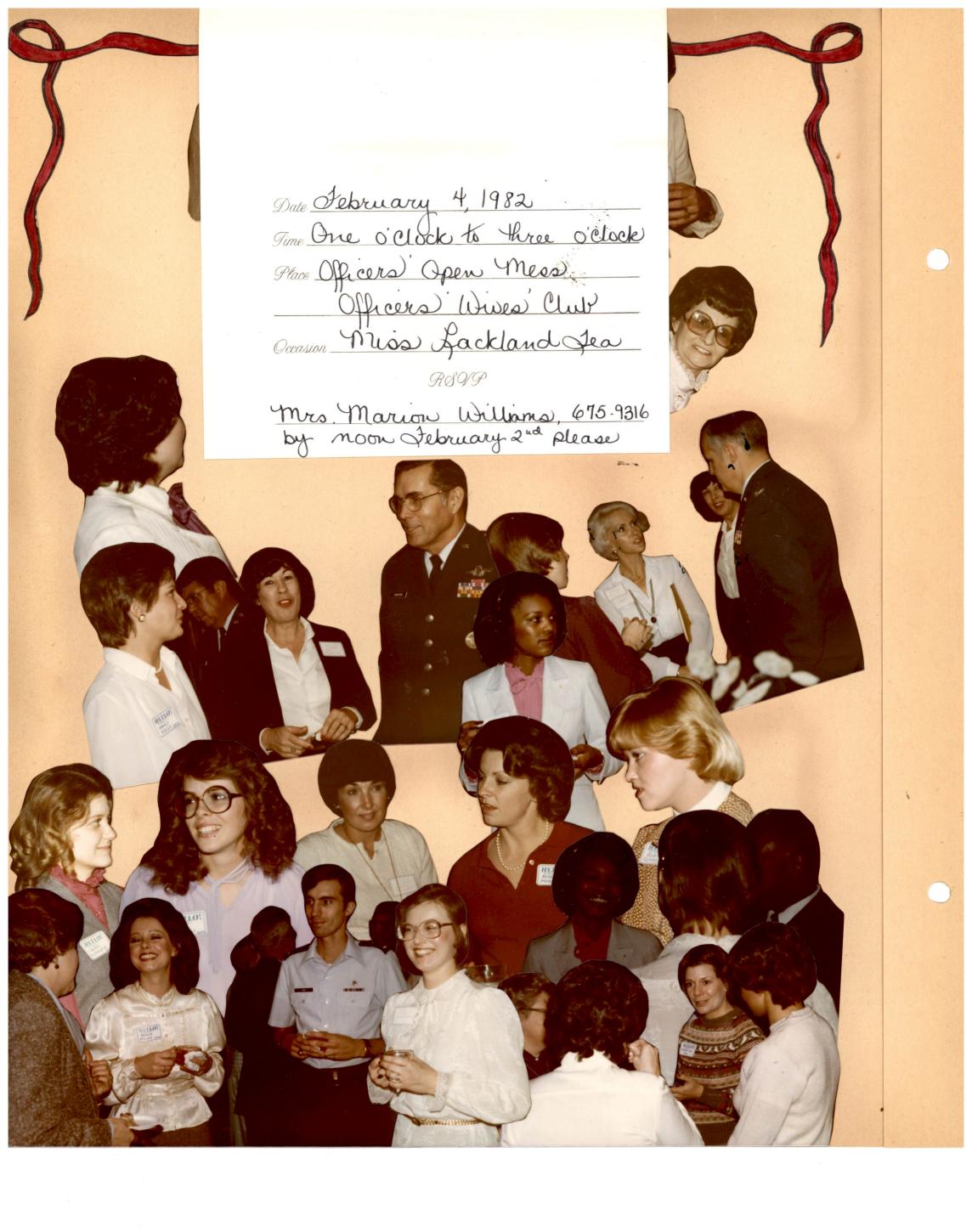
The second is that the need for money to help older members of the Air Force family is large today and getting bigger with each hour that passes. Give from your hearts because they gave from theirs.

The sun will rise again tomorrow and it'll be solid gold for those who live, love and give.



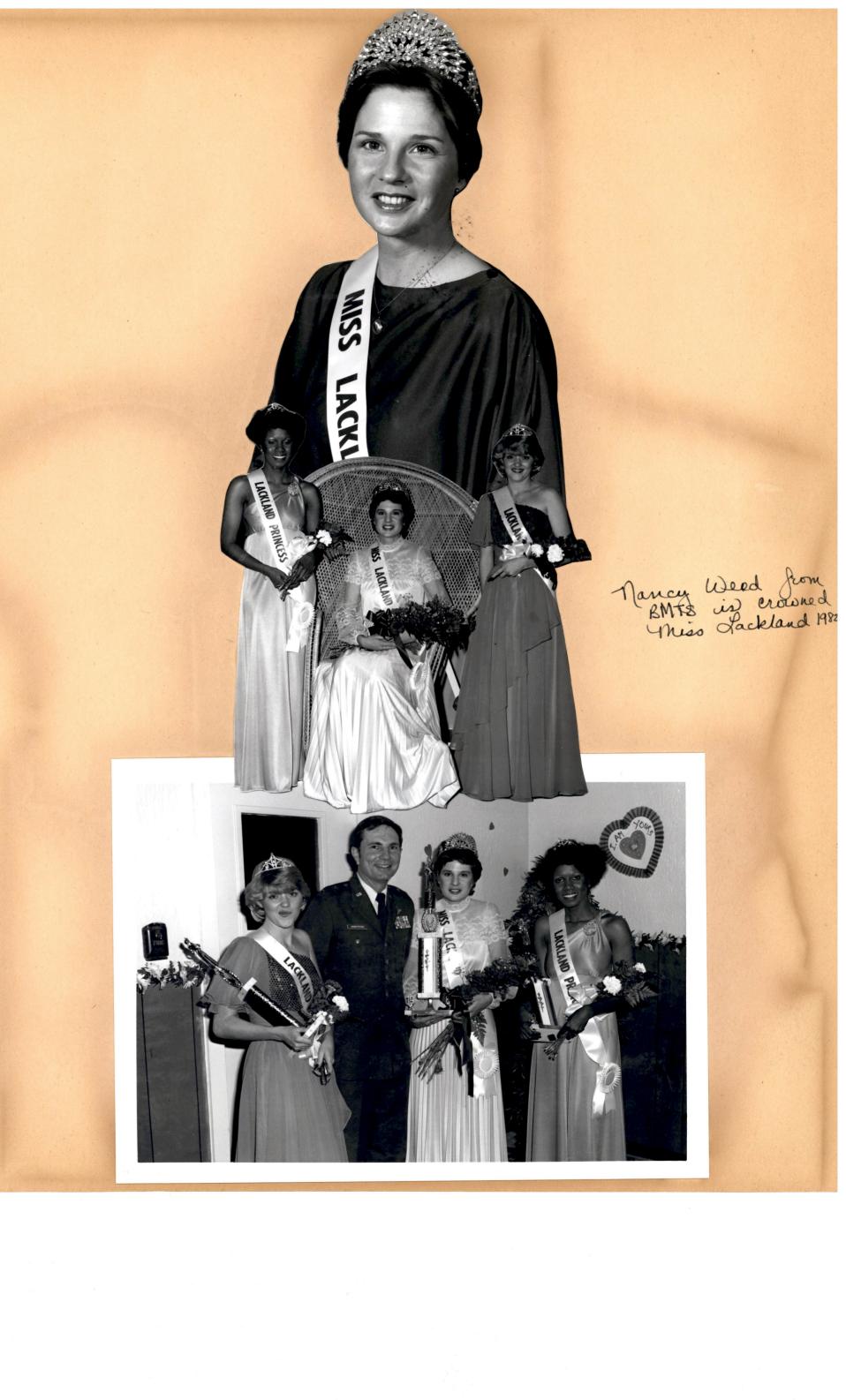
Francis Brown, widow of an officer, is a resident in the village's nursing home. Her son, Gen. George S. Brown, was chief of staff of the Air Force and then chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff prior to his retirement and death. The B-24 on Lackland's parade field is dedicated to her son's memory.

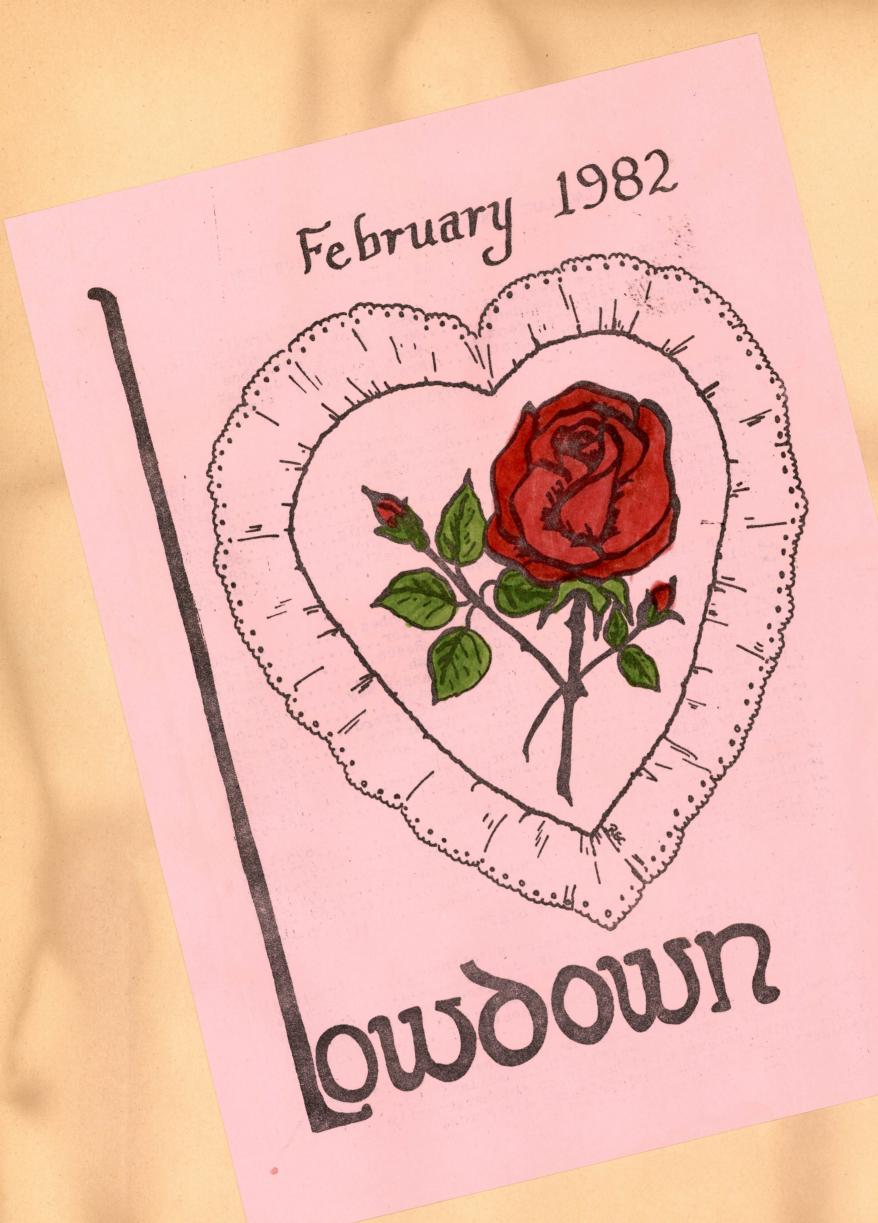


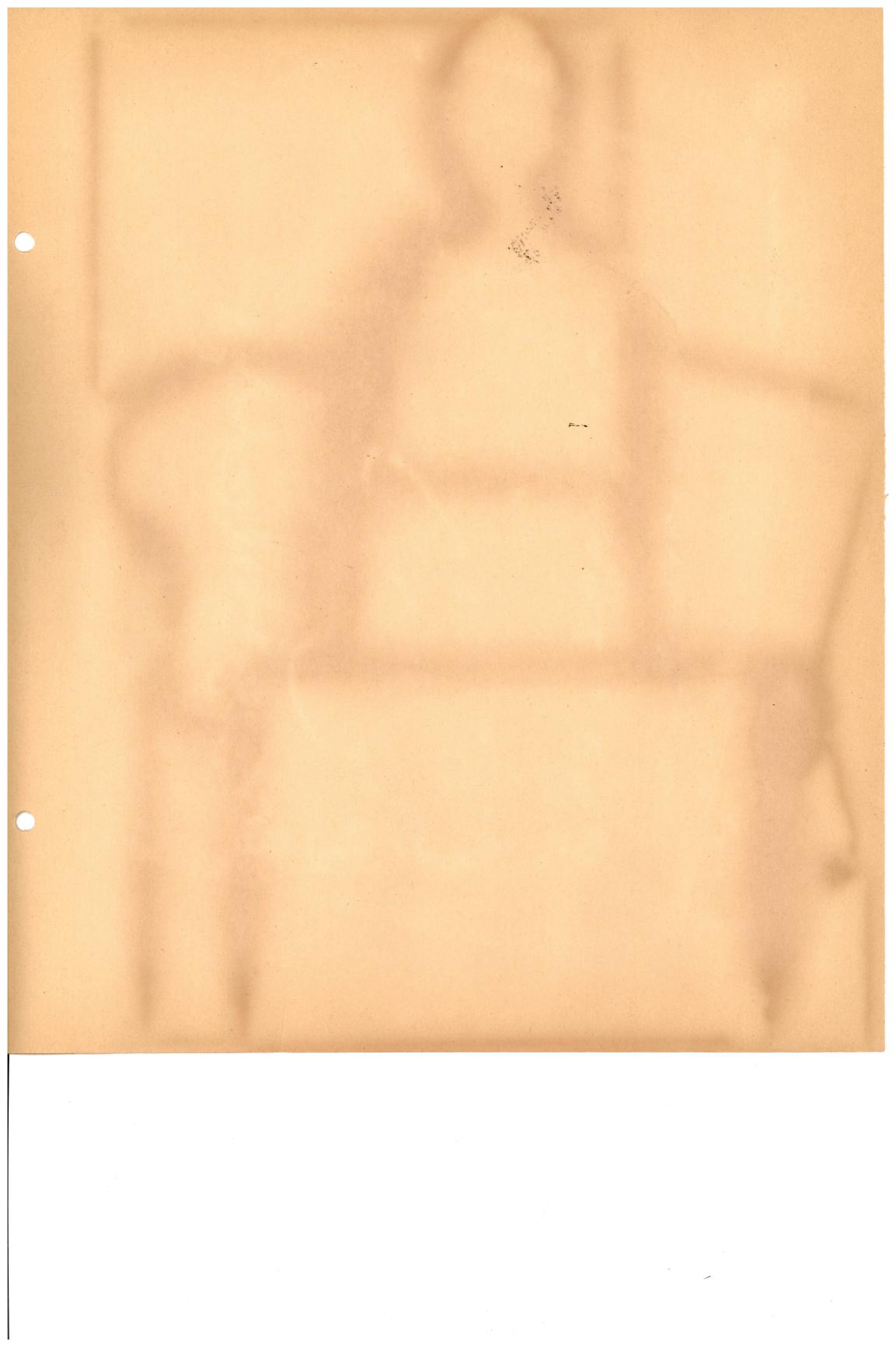














## Gharon Wallace



Sharon Wallace is a working woman. Although her considerable ability would be an asset to any employer, it is non-profit institutions that benefit from her labors. Sharon's primary volunteer commitments are long-term: she is the wife of Major John Wallace, Chief of the Special Equipment Training Branch at Tech Training's Cryptographic School, and the mother of Michael, a fifth grader, and Melinda, a second grade student.

Sharon's other commitments are of a temporary nature. She is the leader of Melinda'a Bluebird Group and serves her neighborhood as a Helping Hand mother, a block captain, and a member of the Safety Committee of the Great Northwest Homeowner's Association. For the past ten months, she has presided at Lackland Officers' Wives Club board meetings and monthly functions, spearheaded special LOWC events such as the spouses' orientation in September and the recent tea for Miss Lackland contestants, and represented the LOWC at various military, civilian, and area OWC functions. Sharon also attends the monthly LOWC arts and crafts sessions and since her arrival at Lackland nearly two years ago has been a regular Thrift Shop worker.

Except for the year that her family lived in Juneau while her father worked for the Alaskan territorial government, Sharon was a California resident for 29 years. She was born in Scotia, California, an isolated lumbering community on the edge of the world's largest redwood forest, and followed her parents as a student at the consolidated schools a few miles away in Fortuna. After her high school graduation, Sharon's family moved to Pismo Beach, and she enrolled in California State Polytechnic College in nearby San Luis Obispo. Determined to pay her own way, she worked as a car hop, a cafeteria line server, and a laboratory assistant. Two of her most memorable academic experiences were helping to dissect a beached thirtyfoot whale for an anatomy class and training a heifer in an elective course titled "Fitting and Showing of Dairy Cattle."

In her senior year, Sharon switched her career field from medical technology to education and graduated with a major in biological sciences and a



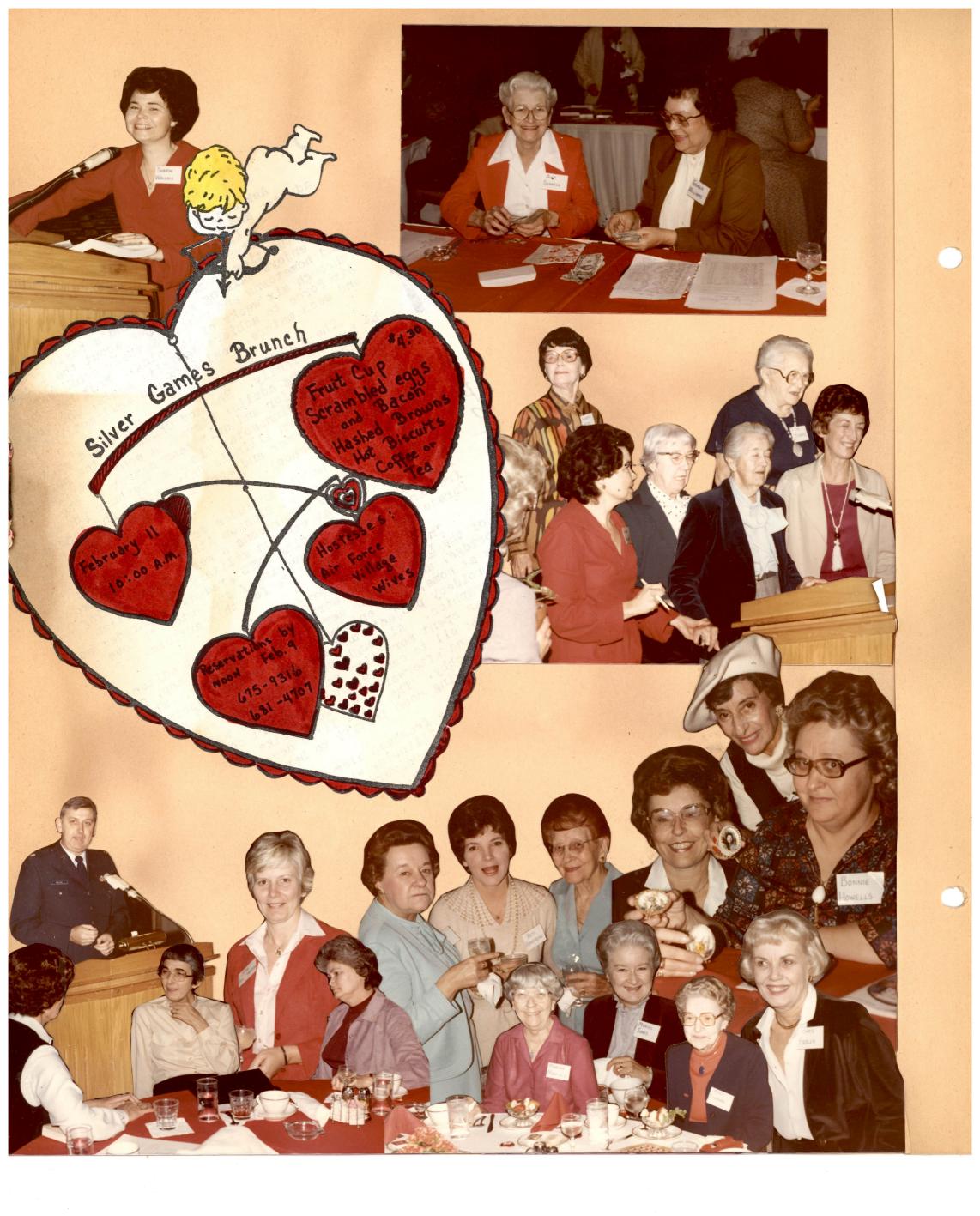
minor in chemistry. She accepted a job as a fourth grade teacher in San Bernardino and in her second year there met John, then a second lieutenant who had just begun a sixyear tour at March AFB; their wedding occurred four months later. Her first year of marriage was also her most challenging year of teaching -- her class consisted of 37 gifted and near-gifted fourth and fifth graders. As busy as she was with school preparation and paperwork, she managed then, as she does even now, to avoid serving T.V. dinners.

When Michael was born the following year, Sharon retired from teaching but not from community involvement. She served on the March OWC board and tutored children as a volunteer in the National Right to Read program. In 1974, soon after Melinda was born, John was transferred to Keesler AFB, Mississippi, for Communication Electronics Staff Officers' School. A year later, Sharon and the children moved to Peru, New York, to live near John's family in Plattsburgh while he served a remote tour on Johnston Atoll in the South Pacific. For the year of his absence, Sharon rented a 140-year-old farm house with hand-hewn flooring and a surrounding apple orchard and was president of the Peru Cooperative Nursery.

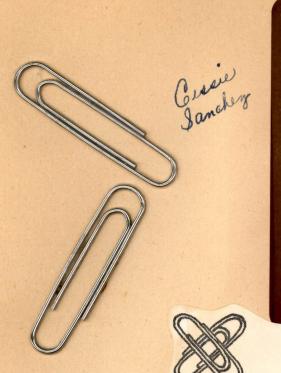
After John returned, the Wallaces retraced their steps first to the Gulf Coast, where John completed his master's degree at the University of Southern Mississippi, then to California for a three-year stay at McClellan AFB in Sacramento. There Sharon was again attracted to school works she was nutrition chairman of Melinda's preschool, a library aide in Michael's elementary school, and an adult education student at American River College.

In the fall of 1980, only a few months after John's reassignment from McClellan to Lackland, Sharon became LOWC welfare chairman. In April she was elected president. Sharon has enjoyed her year in office and names meeting Air Force Village residents as one of its greatest pleasures. As the 1982 elections approach, she is planning for her retirement. Sharon looks forward to continuing her work as a Thrift Shop volunteer, catching up with her bread baking, reading, and sewing, and spending more time with her family.











LACKLAND AFB OFFICERS' WIVES CLUB

invites you to attend a W.O.W. seminar



# EDUCATION AND EMPLOYMENT: EXPLORING NEW OPPORTUNITIES

March 2, 1982 Lackland AFB Airmen's Open Mess Lockborne Avenue at Kelly Drive

# Women's Opportunity

Schedule

Workshop Seminar

8:30 - 9:00 9:30 -11:45 Registration and Coffee Resume Writing 9:00 -10:15 Go On And Learn (GOAL: A Back-to-School Primer) 10:30-11:45 XYZ's of Employment Search 12:00 Luncheon (soup, sandwiches, potato chips, and tea or coffee) Speaker: Ginger Purdy, President of Women in Communications, "Networking for the Middle

1:00 - 3:45 Resume Writing (repeat of morning session)

Woman"

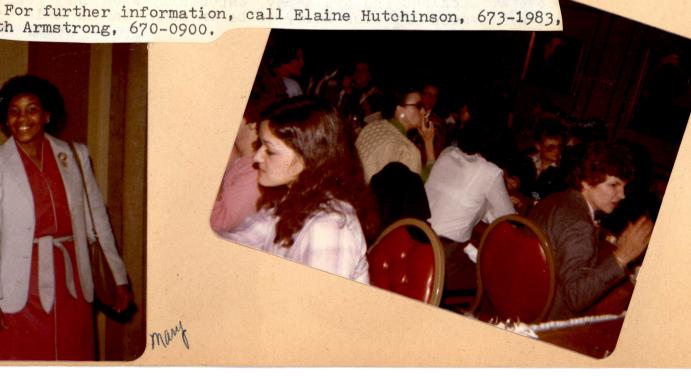
These classes will be presented by the Women's Opportunity Workshops, a program of San Antonio College's Division of Continuing Education, and are open to all military personnel and their dependents.

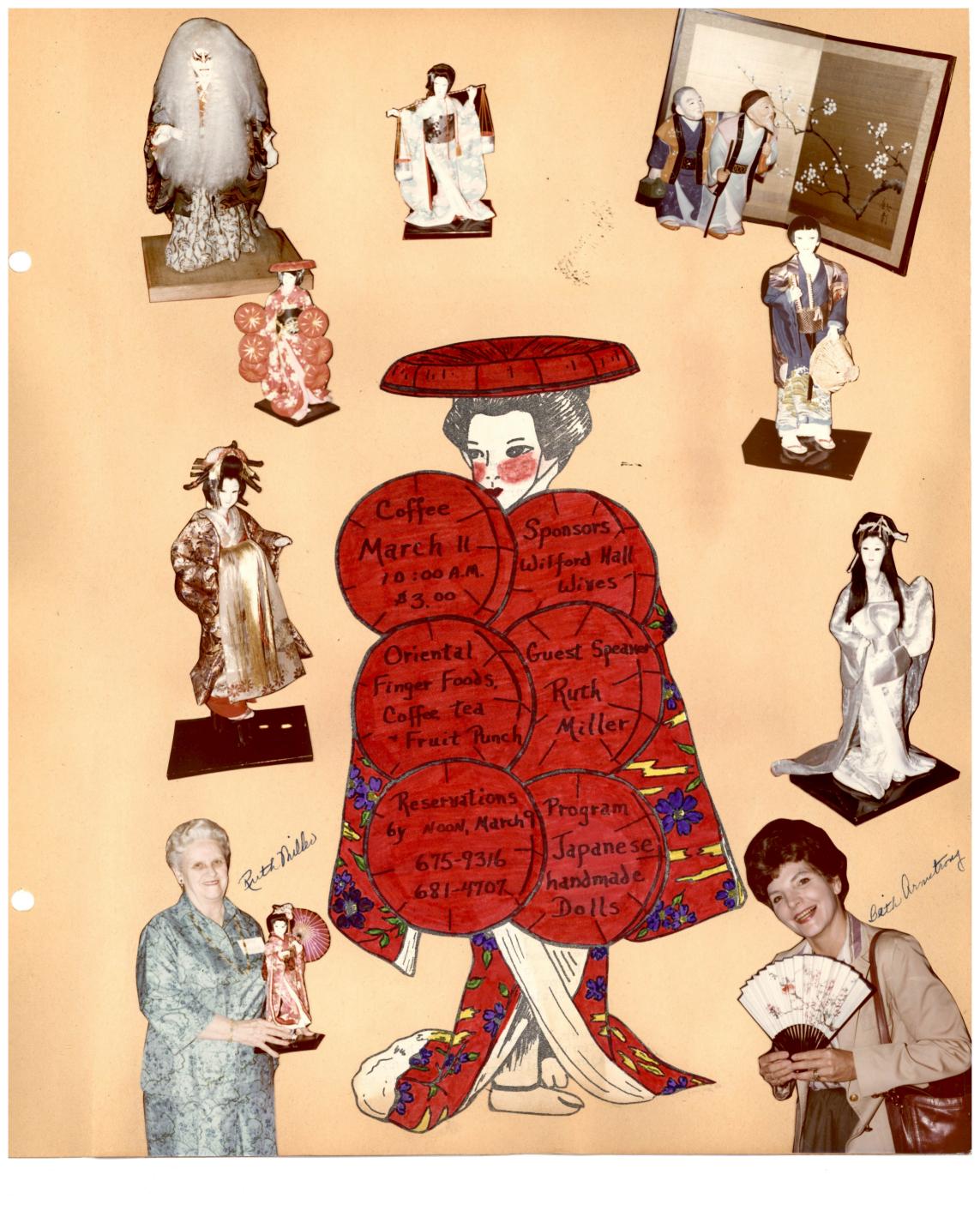
## Registration

To register, detach and mail the form below with \$5.00 (includes workshops and lunch) by February 19 to Mrs. Marion Williams, 103 Yount Circle, San Antonio, Texas 78236. Please make checks payable to the Lackland AFB Officers' Wives' Club.













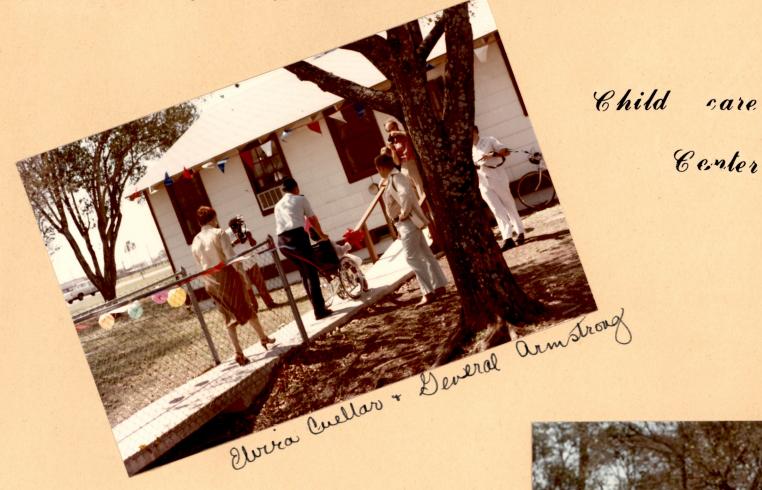


Grard Opening 12, 19<sup>82</sup>



Si M

Childrens Association For Maximum Potential

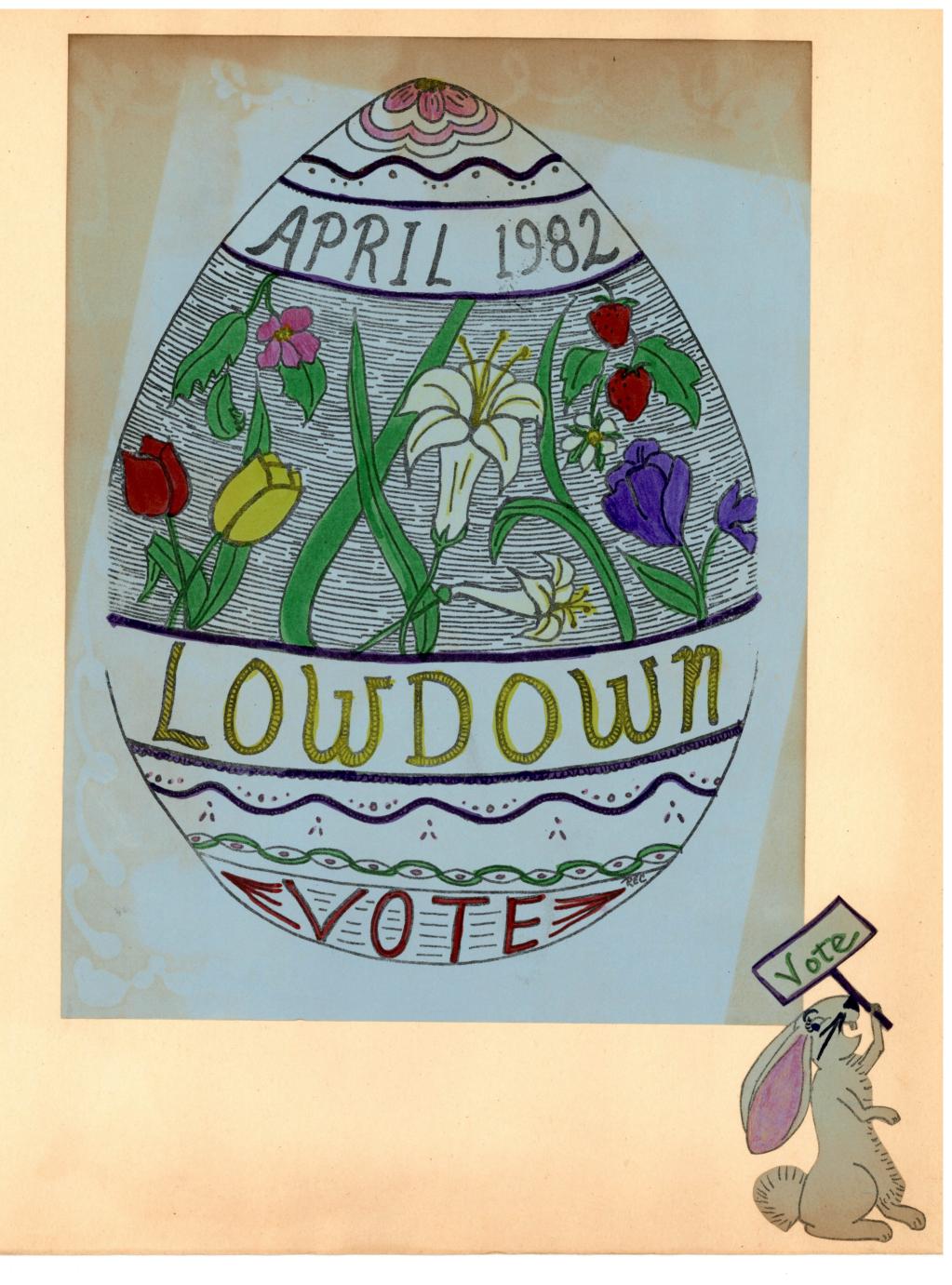














- LOWC ELECTIONS =

The election of 1982-83 LOWC officers will be held before and during the social hour at the April 8 luncheon. Voting will begin at 9:00 and will continue until lunch is served. All members in good standing are eligible to vote and are asked to bring their club cards. Anyone who will be out of town on election day may arrange to cast an absentee ballot by contacting Carolin Denisio at 344-2996. Election results will be announced at the luncheon. The Nominating Committee sincerely thanks everyone who considered running for office, especially those who accepted a nomination and are introduced below.



PRESIDENT

#### LINDA WEATHERFORD

Hometown: Vienna, Illinois

Family: Major Joseph D. Weatherford, BMTS, and children Michael, 11, and Jennifer, 7.

OWC Experience: Orientation Chairman, Special Activities Chairman, currently LOWC Ways and Means Chairman and Bridge Chairman, Thrift Shop volunteer.

Other Activities: Social Worker three years, Sunday School teacher, Vacation Bible School secretary, Sunday School secretary at base chapel, Arrangements Chairman for church Budget Fair, Newcomer Chairman for various squadrons, room mother.

Interests: Bridge, reading, needlework, and designing and sewing children's clothes for English smocking.



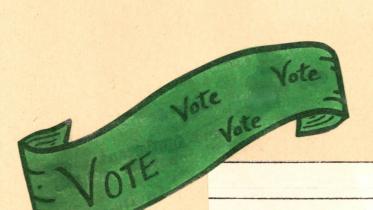
COOKIE HINMAN

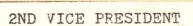
Hometown: Ottawa, Illinois

Family: LTC (Col. selectee) Parke Hinman, OTS, and children Skip, 16, and Robin, 10. OWC Experience: Ways and Means Chairman, Hospitality Chairman, Sunshine Chairman, 2nd Vice President (twice)

Other Activities: Red Cross volunteer, Family Services volunteer, Relocation Director for a real estate firm.

Interests: Family, tennis, and meeting people.





### LINDA HUGHES

Hometown: Piqua, Ohio

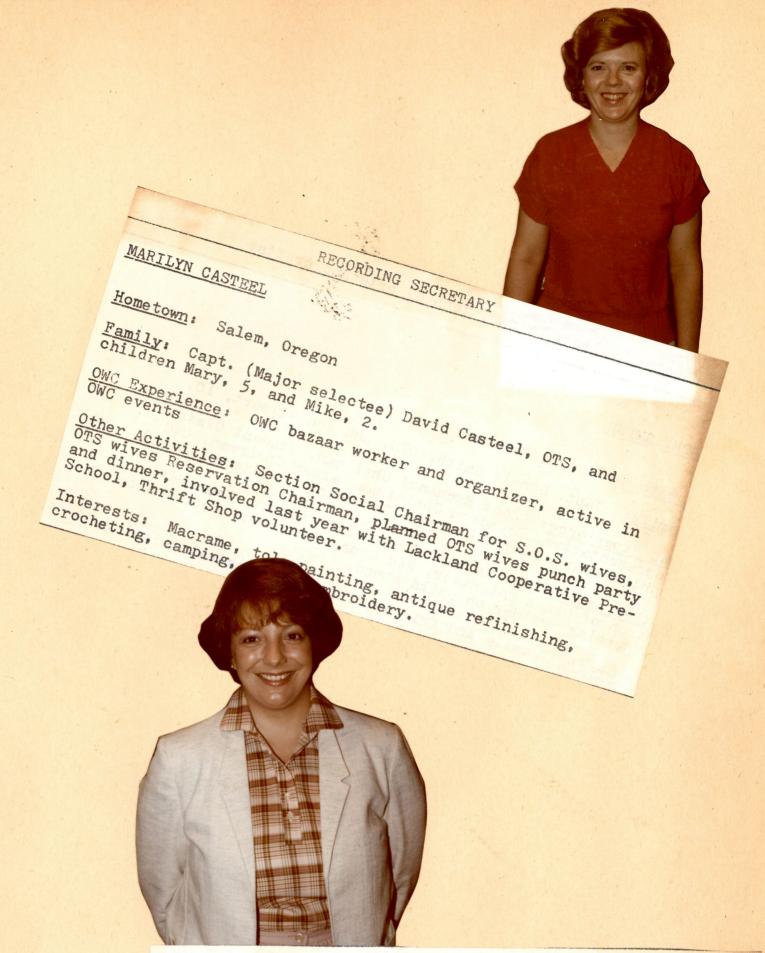
Family: Capt. Bill Hughes, OTS, and sons Chad, 10; Brad, 8; and Billy, 3.

OWC Experience: Recording Secretary and 1st Vice President.

Other Activities: Family Services Publicity Chairman and volunteer, PTA Secretary, Wilford Hall volunteer.

Interests: People, all types of crafts, water sports, and
Jazzercise.





CORRESPONDING SECRETARY

#### CATHY SMITH

Hometown: Elmira, New York

Family: Capt. Donald Smith, OTS, and son Gilbert, 10.

OWC Experience: Book Exchange Chairman, Student Class Representative, Squadron Christmas Bazaar Chairman, OWC publication Business Manager, Recording Secretary (twice).

Other Activities: Retail sales, clerk typist, Mothers'
March of Dimes volunteer, Red Cross Volunteer, coordinator of
a nursing seminar on child abuse.

Interests: Family and friends, reading, ceramics, swimming, and plants.























