

Dear Bob, Jean, Bob and John -also- Tom and Lou

Today is 13 Dec 93, and I have finished all of the Christmas cards. I want to write this letter to you to find out how you are all doing. All is well I hope and Terrie and me hope that all are employed. We also hope that you are all blessed with good health. We think that the children (Bob, John, and little Tom) are pretty well done with college or are possibly going to Youngstown State at the present, or are working.

We think of you all often and talk about you all frequently. Terrie and I have been very remiss in staying in contact with you but there were some medigating circumstances which I will discuss with you later.

We know that the weather is cold back in Youngstown because as Terrie and me watched Mount Union defeat Rowan College last Saturday, they occassionally showed seens from the Youngstown State - Idaho game. We saw some snow on the side lines and it was announced that the chill factor was 2 below zero. Our local stations, ^{DW} ^{WT} carried the game, but next week it will be on CBS so we will watch it.

How are all the family? Is Denise's husband still in the Army? We hope that she and her child (or is it children) are O.K. Terrie and me hope that work is going well and that the economy in Ohio is good. In California it sucks. Too many people are unemployed. Aircraft industry, espically that which was associated with the military is kaput. Many other industries such as ship building, computer, etc, are pretty much in distress. Homes which three years ago cost 150,000 dollars are now down to 80,000 dollars. (IN MANY PLACES)

Please let us known what is happening with you folks. We pray to God that you are all well and are financially O.K.

I am sending the pictures that I had taken of Bob, Jean and John at Universal Studios when you were down here two summers ago. I am truly sorry that I did not get these to you at a much earlier date.

In early September, 1990, I transferred from the SR 71 program to DRMO (Defense Reutilization and Marketing Office). From day one I was miserable in the new job; I don't know if you detected that it when you were down here. The boss was a female, Ms. Kay Henderson, who had significant managerial prolems, that is she could not get along with people. And, she made life miserable for me and also for the people that worked for me (and also for other sections in the DRMO).

The purpose of DRMO is to receive surplus goods from military and other federal agencies and offer them for reuse to Government or state agencies to prevent lose of money to

the Federal Government. In other words, try to put it back into use, or sell it to get some money back rather than just losing money altogether. This included everything from new material to scrap. Good idea, right? Yes it was but 15 years prior to my transfer to DRMO it was operated by each military service through the Supply system. Then, a group of people sold the Government on setting up a separate agency to perform this function. A large portion of these people were Mormons, as is Kaye Henderson. They formed a click and set up their people to operate this organization. Unfortunately, a majority of the management selectees were of the same group and were friends. So far as I am concerned, the whole organization is managed with management concepts that were out moded with the Child Labor Act of the early 1900s.

As much as I tried to do good work, Ms. Henderson kept me pretty well frustrated. In April, 1992 we underwent an Headquarters inspection, (This is the Biggee) and my section, Property Management Branch did excellent. Mind you, I was unable to go to Ms. Henderson for any guidance. She would not offer or ever did offer me any guidance except to critise my workers (6 Mexicans and 1 Black) and espically me. When I got to DRMO in Sept 90, moral was low. No one was ever recognized for doing good work. It was a very up hill fight and I got severl people very good performance ratings, and I got them all to work for the excellent inspection rating. Ms. Henderson never thanked me or any of my workers. I got them all a ~~stake~~ dinner for their good efforts. I got thoroughly chewed out when Henderson found out I had shown this appreaction to my people.

The person that I replaced was Gary Blake, an individual who was very much like Henderson in management techniques. He regularly threaten workers either with threats of administrative action, or physical harm (he was a pretty big man). He was an alcoholic who drank on the job regularly, and if any employee drank with him, he was buddies with that person. Dispite being very much like Henderson, he could not get along with her. He was afraid of getting into trouble and transfered to Edwards AFB. At that time, Edwards AFB and George AFB were under the Norton AFB DRMO. In other words, Kay Henderson was boss of all three DRMOs. Blake felt that the 80 miles seperating Edwards from Norton was enough to keep her out of his hair.

When Desert Storm broke out, Headquarters asked for volunteers to go to Saudi Arabia to open DRMO activities in the Middle East. Gary Blake volunteered and went. After about 6 months we heard that he had gotten into some kind of trouble in Saudi and was returneing home. But, when several employees at Edwards, and one here at Norton found out that he was returning, they filed sexual harasment charges against him, and even went to Congress.

A big investigation followed, and it was found out that Blake had force one woman to have sex with him, threatening her with a gun, and had exposed himself to another women on another occasion. They had reported these instances to Henderson and she apparently called them weak and would not take any action against Blake. There had been several EEO complaints against her in the past including slapping an employee but these were always found "unsubstanciated" by our Headquarters in Ogden, Utah.

This time however, the investigation was big time. Blake was given the choice of resigning or having criminal charges pressed against him. He resigned. Henderson was told that she would be terminated from Civil Service in 30 days unless she could show good cause for not being terminated. Believe it or not, she asked me to make a statement about her outstanding leadership abilities. She asked all people in DRMO for such a letter and only one person gave her a supporting statement.

She was notified of this action on Thanksgiving Day, 1992, and a guy named Quinlin from Ogden came down to replace Henderson because she was relieved of all supervisory duties. A few days before her termination date, Henderson went to Ogden Utah to talk with Gordon Peacock, the Deputy Commander. At a staff meeting the next day, Quinlin received a phone call from Ogden. He looked at us after the brief phone call and said. "Ladies and Gentlemen, I have been directed to return to Ogden, Ms. Henderson will remain as the Chief of this DRMO." He left that afternoon and Henderson returned the next day. She called a staff meeting and related that the case was dropped against her. She also stated that she had made some supervisory mistakes and promised to treat people better in the future. (This lasted for about two weeks and she reverted back to her old self).

Sharlene Loper, The sales supervisor was completely upset by this turn in events and called Peacock. Peacock stated that they could not proceed in the action against Henderson because of a serious ommission in the case against her and therefore had to drop the case. This summer we found out that Peacock who is an old friend of Henderson's simply tore up the paper work against her at her request and told her to becareful in the future.

Enter Mickie Davies. With the closing of George AFB, and the scheduled closing of Norton, change of the DRMO was scheduled to be made. DRMO Norton was to include El Toro Marine Air Station and Longbeach Naval ship yard with Kaye Henderson as the Chief. But because of the trouble they were having with Henderson, They decided to Make El Toro Marine AS as the main DRMO with Mickie Davies (female) (nick named the cow) as the Chief, and Henderson as her deputy. From day one Henderson and Davies did not hit it off. This would make

things easier for me, right? Wrong. I got caught in the middle.

I didn't know it but Henderson and Davies had a series of discussions and I surmise that some uncomplimentary things were said about me. (Among other people). When Mickie came to Norton the first time she held an all hands meeting. In this meeting she stated that she has 15 years in DRMO, starting off in the Property management Branch so she knew all the tricks, was interested in all personnel giving a 8 hour day. She then looked directly at me and said "If anyone doesn't like their job, they can start walking down the road"!

I felt that this was directed at me. Several weeks later Davies came again to Norton and told me that she had been told that I was letting people go home early, and giving them extended lunch hours, and that she would not tolerate that. It was defrauding the government. This of course was not true and I told her so. I demanded to know who told her that so that I might confront the person who supposedly made the statement. I knew it was Henderson but Mickie refused to tell me who said it. I assured her that this was not true and she accepted what I said, especially when I told her that if I found out who said that, That I considered it defamation of character and would pursue the matter. She also said that some uncomplimentary things about some of my workers, and other people in the Norton DRMO.

Several weeks later we were having a scrap meeting. Scrap meetings were supposed to be held at least monthly and preferably weekly. We were several months behind because of Daisy. Daisy is a computer input system that our headquarters initiated about a year earlier but it never worked properly. We knew what we had on hand by our own records that we kept but Daisy would hardly ever match our office records, most of the time scrap weights were grossly over or grossly under on Daisy inventory. This was due to several reasons which included information input by our branch would be lost in daisy, (we had documented proof of that) and the Sales section would forget to remove from record scrap that was sold. I also found out that the Sales Chief, Sharlene Loper, was making adjustments to the records but never told me about it.

The meeting on this occasion consisted of Mickie Davies, Kay Henderson, Sharlene Loper, Two people from Morale Welfare and Recreation, and myself. The two MWR people worked segregating scrap for sale. Government regulations read that if MWR segregates scrap, 100% of the proceeds would go to MWR on the base. If no MWR people worked with DRMO in scrap, proceeds of scrap sales would go to the General Government funds.

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During the meeting several scrap piles did not jive with the Daisy record. We determined that some of the problems were due to Daisy malfunctions, some were due to adjustments made by sales which were not reported to me, and some records of scrap were not removed from record after sales. Kay Henderson excused her self for a minute and when she left Mickies said to me, "John, this is a mess. You and your people are going to get it right or I'm going to have a new supervisor in the Property Management branch". I was shocked by this turn of events and greatly insulted. Dispite the fact that most of the errors were found to be not due to myself or my people, it was being blamed on me.

Later, the two MWR people came to me and said that they were embarressed by Mickie Davies attack on me and my people. I later found out from Sharlene that Kay Henderson had convinced Davies that the problems were my fault. Sharlene apologized to me because she was at fault for many of the errors in records.

It is ironic that after I had been in DRMO for about two months, Kay Henderson called me into her office to sign a GPLD. A GPLD is a written summary of "Government Property, Lost or Destroyed". My predessor, Gary Blake was unable to account for over 100,000 pounds of aluminum scrap. I told Henderson to have Blake come down from Edwards AFB to sign it but she stated that according to regulations it must be signed by the current PMB Chief, that was me. I was still pretty upset about signing for the lose even though according to the regs, I had to sign it.

It is also ironic that on the big inspection that I mentioned before, our scrap inventory was found to be "Squeaky Clean". My people and me went to great efforts to insure that all scrap was properly weighed in and out. The Inspection team at that time also inspected El Toro and their scrap yard was writen up very bad. They failed the inspection. I feel that there was some envy involved.

Bob, it was after this that I started to talk to you about congressmen and Senators from Ohio. I was being had and the main culpret was Kay Henderson. There were numerous reasons for our bad blood all stemming from the fact that I would not let her dictate to me and I protected my people. She was constantly telling me that the workers and supervisors were different, and that my loyalty belonged only to her. I was to follow her instructions without question. I constantly related to her that I must be loyal to my people if they are right and in such instances, I will fight for them. If they were wrong I would rack them; and so far as being dictated to and following without question, I would not do that because she made too many bad decissions, and had a bad record of lying.

I decided to change my course of action. If she is bad mouthing me to Mickie, I would start holding my own conversations with Mickie when Kay got on me. This worked well for about 2-3 months, then Mickie got the feeling that she was in a pissing contest between Kay and myself, and she was. It got to the point Kay on several occasions ordered me not to call Mickie at El Toro. Of course I made sure Mickie heard about that and Kay was instructed by Mickie to let me and the other supervisors alone.

I had also found out some other things about the "cow" at El Toro, although Mickie claimed to have a fine organization, and spoke of it frequently with pride, and people seemed very content at El Toro, there was very much discontent and the people were pretty frightened for their jobs. There was a Supervisor, R. J. Welge, who was my counter part at El Toro. Mickie tried to fire him was unable to do that. She was successful in getting him demoted. She fired two other people and had threatened several others. One of the girls she fired got a lawyer and got her job back. Mickie was so upset about this that she took several days sick leave. She constantly cut people down and threatened them with adverse personnel actions.

Non-the-less, I seemed to get my relations with Mickie Davies on an up swing. That is until April 1993. I was required to make out the annual job appraisals on my people and have them to Mickie by the 15 of the month. I prepared these and submitted them to Mickie Davies on the 15th. I had a new man who was transferred from El Toro to our section. I gave him, a guy named Ralph, and a guy named Julio excellent ratings. the rest of the people were marked successful or fully successful. Mickie looked at the ratings and stated that I seemed to have rated my people a little high but that she had no problem with that. She said that she would look them over and discuss them with Henderson. These required 3 signatures. Mine as the rater, Henderson as the reviewing officer, and Davies as the approving officer.

She returned them about a week later and she called me into Henderson's office. She stated to me that she had reviewed the appraisals and decided that some changes were required. She asked me to wait for her in an empty office. Henderson had a smile on her face that stretched from one ear to the other.

A few minutes later Mickie came in and said she wanted to go over each appraisal one by one; that I had rated my people too high. I reminded her that she initially stated that they were O.k. She stated that none of the people at El Toro were rated this high, and that my people were not better than the workers at El Toro. She had me mark all the appraisals down significantly, except for Bing's the guy that came from El Toro. I protested until she told me that she would give me a

rating of unsuccessful, and Kay Henderson would agree with this. This conversation went on for three hours and to save myself I agreed to mark them down. (There are 5 ratings - unsuccessful, marginal, successful, highly successful, and Excellent).

I was espically upset about Julio's who had dropped considerably. I told Mickie that I hate to confront him with this espically since he had made great strides and done exceptionally good work. Mickie said "I will ~~tell~~ discuss it with him and the other workers" but I said no, it's my job. I should have let her tell them about the grade changes.

When I reviewed the apprasials with each individual they were all very upset, espically Julio Silva. I explained to them that The ratings were brought down by Mickie, and that I personally felt that Henderson had a lot to do with it. All of them sign^{ed} the ratings except Julio and a worker named Tom Valdez. Julio was a damned good worker and was very deserving of rhe excellent rating that I gave to him. Valdez was my poorest performer who thought he was good. His rating was not changed be_cause I rated him at successful. He thought he should have gotten excellent.

Julio was a special case. When I was assigned to DRMO I noted that people from my section and other sections in DRMO kind of looked down on him. He is TSgt in the army reserves. As time went on I found out that Gary Blake had threatened to "whip his ass" on several occasions and gave him all the dirty work. This stemed from the fact that when Blake went on his drinking binges during duty hours, Julio refused to partake in the drinking sessions. He therefore got on Blakes bad side and others in the DRMO followed in belittling Julio.

I noticed however, that Julio was a pretty intelligent person and was capable of good work. I began assigning him better and bigger work assignments and he did well. He began to out shine other workers and his reputation greatly improved. I took him from sucessful to highly successful and this year I wanted to give him an excellent rating.

With the events of this years rating he was very upset. He told me that he had really tried to give the job 100 and 10%. I told him that I knew that but my hands were tied by Henderson and Davies. He request^{ed} to appeal the rating. I told him that that was his right. He requested to see Mickie Davies to formally make a complaint. I called Davies to make an appointment for him to appeal the rating. Mickie stated that she would be up to Norton the following week and she would see him. When Mickie arrived the next week she avoided him. She told me that she would talk to Julio the following week. She kept putting off the meeting for over a month.

Finally the meeting took place, with Mickie, me, and Julio

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and Tom Valdez. Julio and Valdez brought up the fact that she had made me change the ratings, and that that was not fair, and he wanted a revised rating. A discussion followed in which Davies lied. She finally told Julio and Valdez to put it in writing and submit it to the DRMO Commander at Ogden Utah through me, Kay Henderson, and through her at El Toro. Julio did this and Tom Valdez signed it. It was given to me and I sent it to Henderson to send the appeal to Mickie who inturn ~~set~~ it to Ogden.

At that time however, Julio found out that rating appeals must be submitted within 14 days of the end of the rating period which in this case was 15 May. Julio had far exceeded that time frame so he made a revision in his appeal stating that Mickie delayed in seeing him and he attempted to settle the problem at the local level, therefore he should be given special consideration.

In the mean time, after Julio had submitted his appeal, and Mickie had sent it to Ogden, Mickie came to Norton and called me into Henderson's office. Henderson and Sharlene were there. Mickie said to me in a rather sourcastic voice, that I was a pretty damned poor supervisor if I tell my people that she made me change their rating. I should have not even mentioned her name and that I should have had the guts to give the ratings without mentioning anyones names. I fired back at Mickie that I was being truthful to my employees, why should coverup something that I did not agree with, and it was not my true rating and why is she so sensitive in admitting she forced me to change the ratings? And besides, when the changes were made at her direction, she initally stated that she would discuss the ratings with my people but I told her that I would do that. No more was said about the ratings at that time. Later Sharlene told me that I had really "pissed off" Mickie with my reply.

It took a month or two for the reply to come back from the Commander. He simply stated a successful rating was commendable, and that since Henderson and I discussed the rating it was valid. He thank~~ed~~ Julio for his input. The answer only made Julio more upset. He changed immediately to a sullen and rather nonproductive worker. He told me that he would no longer put forth any more effort. I found out that the Commander was upset with Mickie because she handled the rating procedure all wrong. What should have happened was:

- a. If my supervisor (Henderson) did not agree with the rating she was to discuss it with me, and ask me to change it.
- b. I had two courses of action, either change it or refuse to change it.
- c. If I refused to change it Henderson had two

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actions. Either she lets it go as written, or she adds a supplement to it stating the reasons why she did not agree with the ~~it~~ in no way should I have been threatened for refusing to changing the report.

Of course Henderson never did discuss the rating with me. Mickie did it all, and she was out of bounds. After that my relations with Mickie started to deteriorate again.

From that period on I stayed away from Mickie as much as possible but Henderson was back in full force, although I continued to report Mickie when Henderson became impossible. My work situation with the Chief of DRMO, Mickie Davies, was cordqual but cool, very cool.

I believe it was June or July that I was able to hire two temporary employees because of base closure. We really needed the help. One was a recently retired navy man and the other a recently retired Air Force type. I was discussing these new people with Henderson. She asked me where I would place them? This was about 2 weeks before they were to come aboard. I told her that I was going to start one in the yard area warehouseing out side material, and the other warehousing inside the main warehouse. She told me to start one immediately into Daisy, that is working on the computer inputing documents. I didn't like this idea but decided not to argue with her because it wasn't worth heartburn that an arguement would generate. About two weeks later these men started to work and after a couple of days of getting them familar with the work area, I put one in the yard, and one on the computer.

In order to get into Daisy, you need a special access code and of course. Mr. Alfonso, the guy I put on the computer did not yet have one. this access code is for private use of the individual, each person has his own. Because Alfonso did not have one, I would bring up the Daisy screen without him seeing my code and I had a guy train him in inputing documents. At this time we were back logged a large number of input documents because Daisy was so slow, Ruth Allen the girl inputing for my section was on leave, I was really behind in meeting a deadline which was several days away. Alfonso learned quickly because he had done something very similar to this in the Navy.

On the third day that he was on the computer, I was at the front office and Henderson came out of her office. She asked me who was on the computer and I told her that Alfonso was. She told me to get him off immediately. I said sure, somewhat surprised, and continued to do some business which took about 10 minutes to complete. I then walked back to the warehouse to get Alfonso off of the computer. As I approached his station Henderson came walking towards me.

She said in a very irritated voice, "I thought I told you to get Alfonso off of the computer, you violated security". I said I'm going to do that, You just told me to get him off 5 or 10 minutes ago. Alfonso was at the computer and Bing and Ruth were standing there. (Ruth had just come in from the front office, I didn't know that she was even at work, and Bing was answering a question that Alfonso had).

Henderson then said "Look, your people are just standing around talking", get Bing back to work. I walked up to the three people, told Alfonso to leave and to go with Bing for some OJT on a receiving process known as batchlotting. I shut down the computer, and told Ruth to get into Daisy and start inputing documents. Henderson left snorting fire.

In late July Henderson called me into her office. She was very pleasant as she asked me some questions about work situations. She was TOO DAMNED PLEASANT. After the conversation finished, I excused myself but she stopped me. She said John I'm sorry to do this, but I have to. She handed me a letter addressed to me, the subject was proposed action for letter of reprimand. In it Henderson stated that on such and such a days I permitted a breach of security by letting an unauthorized person use Daisy, that I did not immediately remove the person from Daisy, that she had told me the night before to prohibit the individual to use the system but he was on the computer after being told it was a security violation, and that I did not show supervisory responsibility in that I had personnel standing around talking when they should have been working.

I read this letter and I saw red. I ^{said} ~~told~~ "Henderson, this is stupid and you know it". "I will fight this". She said to me "It was a security violation and it must be reported regardless of the consequences". I said "that's fine but you will be talking to my lawyer, I'm fighting this because it's bullshit, you know it is, you want to deprive me of retirement benefits!". When I mentioned lawyer she suddenly sat back in her chair, she swallowed, and said, "John arn't you over reacting, this is just a proposal, and I was told to do this by Mickie". I said "Henderson, you ain't seen overreacting yet, I will not get a letter of reprimand, and as far as a Mickie Davies goes, she'll be talking to my lawyer too."

I left the office and Henderson immediately closed her door. She does this only when she is discussing something of a private nature, or private phone calls. I knew she was calling Mickie because I went to my office and Mickie's phone was busy. (As a matter of record, the reason why Henderson became upset when I mentioned lawyer is because when I arrived at DRMD in Sept 90, an EEO complaint against her had just been concluded and it cost the Government some money to settle and specifically, DRMD Headquarter. The women got a

lawyer and won the case and settled out of court. Henderson could not afford to get DRMO involved again in another court case.)

About 45 minutes later I got through to Mickie. I told her that I received a letter from Henderson about a reprimand and that I would fight it by every means available. Mickie told me that she knew Henderson was going to do that (but she never said that she told Henderson to take the action, she made it seem like it was all Henderson's doing). She told me I have seven days to answer and show cause why I should not receive the reprimand. I asked for an extension (which is authorized by regulation if she wanted to give it to me). She said that I could probably have one, that she would check the regulation. I told her that I was going to contact a lawyer because I felt that my retirement was being messed with.

I prepared my answer which included the fact that it is routine practice for someone to get into the computer and someone else do the work. Henderson has on several occasions got access to the computer, and I would input on her access code. All sections in our DRMO were doing it. I also pointed out that she had told me to put a new man on the computer, and that she did not bring the situation up to me the evening before. I had also resolved the problem within 10 minutes. So far as people not working goes I pointed out the fact that Bing was training Alfonso, and while Ruth Allen input documents into Daisy, I in no way had any direction over her work. She worked directly for Henderson. (Ruthie is a little woman from Central America. Henderson hated her more than she did me. She is the one that Henderson slapped. Ruthie was going to press charges against her but Henderson talked her out of the action. Ruthie told me on numerous occasions that she regretted not taking action against Henderson).

I then formally made a written request for an extension of 15 days. Mickie denied this request. I took my 15 page reply and contacted a lawyer. He told me this:

- a. I had a very good case and would probably win, but winning is never certain.
 - b. It would be expensive to me and while I might win a financial settlement (which I wasn't seeking), cost of fighting the government as above, is expensive.
 - c. It might end up taking several years to even go to court. (The other case against Henderson was 3 years in the making.)
 - d. Expect reprisals, the government despite what they
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say hate whistle blowers, and in essence, this is what this was.

- e. He looked at my reply to the charges and said it was good, submit it and see what happens.
- f. If the reprimand is given, either fight or wait until a second adverse action is taken. That might make my case stronger.

In early August I submitted my application for retirement. At about the same time, I was called to Henderson's office and Mickie was there. Mickie handed me a letter signed by Henderson which stated that after reviewing my explanation of what had happened so far as the unauthorized computer use was concerned, and the other charges, it was determined that there were mitigating circumstances and the explanation was found to be reasonable. No further action would be taken, and this would not be made a matter of record.

After I received this notification I asked to talk to Mickie alone. I asked Mickie why Henderson was allowed to get away with all of the crap that she had done. Mickie said to me. There is something that you don't know. She said that so far as her possession goes in DRMO, Henderson is covered with a heavy coat of teflon and that it would take extraordinary means to get rid of her. She also said that she (Mickie) and me did not have that teflon coating. I did not talk to Mickie Davies after that time despite seeing her numerous times. I retired on 30 September 1993.

What about Sharlene Loper? Sharlene is the Sales and Reutilization Chief. She despised Henderson as much as I did and she was constantly fighting with her about policy. When Mickie came on scene, Sharlene did all that she could to get and stay on her good side. Personnel from my branch and Sharlene's branch were always fighting and I found out that this was true at virtually all DRMOs because the duties of the two sections overlap, people disagree on the way the job should be done. When I came to DRMO I noticed the infighting between the two sections. I made a great attempts to heal the hard feelings because the animosity was so great. Sharlene recognized this and I got her help and between the two of us we got people working together pretty well.

However, Sharlene would make errors and Henderson would blame me or my people for the mistakes. Sharlene would keep very quiet about this, I would take the blunt of the blow. Since I was in one big wee wee contest at DRMO and was trying to keep things at an even keel, I usually let it ride unless it was something major. As a result of this Sharlene became pretty friendly with me and kept me abreast of bad situations. This also kept working relations pretty good.

Before I was assigned to DRMO and was on the job hunt list, when the SR 71 program shutdown I requested that I not be sent to the commissary. When a job came down for me it was at the commissary. I was really upset. However, several days later, they called me to Personnel and said they have another position available at DRMO. I had heard that working at DRMO was a bitch, and I knew of Henderson's reputation. I was told by Personnel that I must take the job or be removed from the job placement list. So I agreed to take the DRMO position. People actually came up to me and said that they were sorry for me.

After about 8 months in DRMO another person was assigned to DRMO, a guy named Phillips, the same way I was, priority placement. He worked about a month and one morning I heard that he was reassigned to another job at March AFB. I asked Phillips how this came about. He stated that he did not like DRMO and found out since he was assigned to the Air Force at the time of the rift, Personnel could not force him to take a job with another agency. They must attempt to find him a job with an Air Force unit. DRMO is not an Air Force unit, it is under DLA (Defense Logistic Agency). He said he found this out and complained to Base Civilian Personnel and they got him a job at the Communication Squadron at March. I made a bee line to Civilian personnel and found out that what he said was true. However, there was a 60 days limitation on such refusal of an out of command reassignment. I was sunk.

Bob, your fast action to get me my birth certificate really helped to make my transition into retired life very smooth. I can honestly tell you that my three years at DRMO were the worst I ever encountered. I think I averaged 3 hours of sleep a night. I would go to bed at night, and after 2-3 hours of sleep, I would awaken, and could not get back to sleep. Kay Henderson and DRMO would be like a movie on the ceiling. When I got home I didn't have any energy to do anything, and was very irritable. I feel so sorry for poor Terrie. She put up with me without complaining. I'm very surprised that she stayed with me, and that neither of us developed an ulcer. I dreaded going to work in the morning, the drive to work was pure hell. That went on for three years.

I am enjoying retirement, I sleep very well at night, and I think Terrie enjoys my company. I am now in the process of catching up with all the things I neglected for three years. Terrie and I take care of Alex, Diane's and Tim's daughter, our granddaughter. She is now 20 months old and is a real doll. I am sending her picture to you. I also donate one day a week to work at the food program for the poor at St. Patrick's church.

By the way, Alex's name is Alexandria Renee Korhely-Day. When Tim and Diane got married, they decided to keep both

last names. I was very happy about that.

Everyone else is doing pretty well but Frankie is having some difficulty. When her and Dennis broke up we were pretty upset. But we found out that Dennis was unfaithful for a period of years. The crowning blow came when Dennis wanted to take a separate vacation to go fishing back in Illinois. Frankie agreed to let him go but she found out that he had taken a fellow police officer (female) and her daughter with him and even introduced her to his family in Illinois and Missouri.

In the divorce Frankie got the house and her and Michelle were O.K., (along with Mathew, Michelle's baby) that is until Frankie got layed off. Then Michelle teamed up with a girl with a pretty bad reputation. The girl lived with Frankie and Michelle to help make house payments. However, the girl (who has a child and is grossly overweight) ate more than she gave for rent, and would run up 200 dollar phone bills. Frankie asked her to leave and Michelle became upset, and they both got mad at Frankie and moved out. Michelle, who is drawing welfare, was supposed to finish school but never did, and would not get a job. Frankie is most concerned about Mathew. Frankie is supposed to go to job training so that she can get a good paying job. We believe that Dennis would like to come back home (he broke up with his girl friend) but Frankie wants nothing to do with that. We are watching the situation and hope it all works out. We keep praying and hoping.

Chris, Barbara's son had a nice vacation. He went to Japan for two weeks during the summer on a student exchange program. He got to spend a couple of days with Terrie's brother. He is now 14 years old and wants to play football next year. Danny, her other son doing O.K., as are all of the rest of the family.

Everyone else is doing O.K. By the way. When I retired I got a new car, a 1993 Honda Civic. It was made in Ohio and is a tremendous car. It gets about 40 miles per gallon. I still have the Nissan 200 sx but it needs a lot of work. They wouldn't give me anything on trade in. Another nice thing about the Honda is that it has a pretty large back seat. I felt so sorry for Jean because she always got to sit very cramped in the back. If you can make down here again, the ride will be a lot more comfortable.

You might ask me why I bothered telling you about my experiences at DRMO. For me it is therapeutic. I still have it pent up inside me and I have to let it out. I'm still mad about the whole experience that I went through. Sorry for crying on your shoulders, and thanks for the help. Well Bob, Jean, Tom, Lou, John, Bob, and little Tom, and all of you good people I better knock off. Terrie, my understanding and

pretty wife and all the family here send you all the best wishes. We all hope that you have a wonderful Christmas, and a very good and happy new year. If any of you get a chance please come down to visit us. Remember Jean, the Honda is a heck of a lot more comfortable car and your legs will not get so cramped. Please let us hear from you.


Sunny and Terrie and family