

"FIRST GOLD" NEWSLETTER

FSU Gymnasts, Gymkana, Tallahassee Tumbling Tots, and Friends Newsletter, August 12, 2007 (Thirty-Sixth Edition)

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"Once teammates, always teammates" by Charlie Christian.

ANNIVERSARIES

Chick & Jennie Cicio Don & Connie Holder Benny & Carolyn Wallace Carmine & Daneen Regna Jim & Marlene Jackson Don & Patsy Rapp Sam & Topsy Bailie Jon & Boots Culbertson Jay & Ellie Schwarzman Jack & Almira Sharp Lennart & Karsthin Malmlin Beverley & Bill Beaton	57 years, 58 in April, 08 57 years, 58 in August, 08 54 years, 55 in May, 08 53 years, 54 in August 08 52 years, 53 in July, 08 51 years, 52 in November 07 51 years, 52 in June 08 50 years, 51 in June 08 49 years, 50 in September 07 47 years of marriage, October 47 years of marriage 46 years, 47 in Sept. 07	Claire <i>Essig</i> & Dick Traynor Yoshi & Haruyo Hatano Nancy <i>Lamb</i> & Bob Durocher Dick & Susie Gutting Bill & Carol Beavers Terri & Cheri Morris Wayne & Heather Thompson Derek & Nancy Lawler Gail & Bill Whitney Harmer & Magdalena Weichel Andy <i>Anderson</i> & Curtiss Long Jimmy & Janie Hanks	43 years of marriage 43 years, 44 in Oct. 07 42 years, 43 in Dec. 07 39 years, 40 in June, 08 40 years, 41 in July, 08 38 years, 39 in 08 37 years, 38 in January 08 35 years 36 years, 37 in August 09 34 years 32 years 28 years, 29 in November 07
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Don & Connie Holder 51-57 Re: 35th Newsletter article on the Indian Clubs “Jack, Once again congrats are in order for all your efforts with the newsletter. Contact between all of us would be at an extreme low without your conduit.

May I inject my view of your take on the Indian Club review? My take is somewhat different, not that it really matters. As I recall, the entry level was at an all time low, I believe it was at least seven or eight vying for the title. You and I along with Doc were hoping for a fifth place to gain a team point. As the event progressed, one by one a club was dropped which elevated both of us to a higher level. At that point we looked at each other in amazement, realizing we would be in medal contention. Not many can say we are the defending champions after retiring the event.

The nose did not play a part as you suggested, since that fact was proven many years ago with your proboscis touching the skin diving face mask glass, while mine did not.

Another interesting note pertaining to the Indian Club event is that all champions had to forward their winning routine to the AAU handbook for posterity. When I submitted mine, I honored our great friend Scott Stanton by placing the word OSCEOLA SWINGS as part of my routine (there is no such move). You see when Ben Wallace, Scott and I would greet one another, the term Osceola (Indian Chief) was used. To this day, Ben and I address one another in E-mail as O1 & O2. As you can surmise, we still have a great love for Scotty. Check in the 1954 AAU Handbook for Club routine ...Don”

Chick & Jennie Cicio 54-59 Lets find our lost friends “ Hi Jack....You never cease to amaze me. Your newsletters are great and bring back many pleasant memories of my time at FSU. We still have to find....Janet Pearson and my adagio partner Bobby Calvert. I was in a show about a year ago (forgot the show) and this lady came up to me, I didn't recognize her....she said FSU and ukelulele, It was Claire Green (Gymkana shows). There are somany more we should find. Ciao, gotta go to Barbershop Choir rehearsal.....Chick”

Barbara Sheehan Withers 54-62 Those were the days my friend “My dear Jack, as I sit here with tears in my eyes, all choked up after reading the 35th Edition of the newsletter, I would just like to send a big hug and congratulations to you for the incredible job you do in both editing and writing this Newsletter - the article to be published in the FSU Alumni magazine was awesome and really got to me! At the reunion, I could not believe Mirek kept those great pictures all those years and here we all were, back together, 50 years later. What a strong bond we created with each other in those never to be forgotten years of our youth when if someone had 50 cents for the pasta and 12 cents for the day-old bread, we could really cook up a huge spaghetti dinner for the whole group. Those were the days, my friend. I have just returned from a trip to London & Prague. Mirek and his beautiful wife Ann met my son Pierce & I at the airport and we were treated royally for our stay both in Mirek's home in Svartka, the countryside outside of Prague, complete with an incredible Suana, built with materials from Finland, and in the City of Prague, where I believe we saw every beautiful museum, cathedral and castle of note. Prior to our week in Prague we spent a week in London, went to Wimbledon and to the Princess Diana concert, all in all a fantastic trip. Of course traveling with my 42 year old son who is in Seminary, we attended church services everywhere we went, and the most beautiful was the St. Vitus Cathedral in Prague. On another subject, Mike's father in law, Mike Conley, was principal at Leon High when my 4 boys, now aged 43, 42, 40 & 40 (twins) were all at Leon at the same time, so if you talk to him ask him if he happens to remember the "Withers Boys". I had to go to the office quite a few times for conferences or to "come get your son"...My oldest son, Ben, played football and I'm sure he will remember him, also one of Ben's football team-mates, Rocky Hanna, is now the Leon principal, it is a small world after all. Love to all, particularly the budding young tennis star, and fisherman extraordinaire, Chad. Fondly, and with thanks for all you do for us aging gymnasts, Barbara “

Andy Anderson & Curtiss Long | **TTT & FSU Coach** | **It's a small world after all**

“Dear Jack, I have enjoyed your newsletters over the months but haven't been compelled to write until reading your most recent posting. The Curtiss Long that you referred to has been my husband for over 32 years. His dissertation was a homage to his father and a joy to research and write. At close to 600 pages, it got difficult to find different ways to say "ran." After sharing your email, we had to get out "the book" and review Mike Conley's superlatives. Mike would want you to know that his time was 4:05.7; a record that stood for 17 years.

Thank you for the impetus to reminisce. In that vein, I am scanning you two pictures. One is from Gymkana 1972 and the other is a group picture of the 1972-73 gymnasts. {I sent these along to Mike Mann for the Web-sites.....jmm}The available records imply that gymnastics ended at FSU in 1971-72. Hopefully, someone out there has memorabilia to substantiate what I believe was really the last year for Gymkana. Although my involvement in gymnastics at FSU was brief, I have powerful memories of my time spent in Tallahassee. Thank you for all that you do. Andy Andersen Long “

Andy Anderson & Curtiss Long | **TTT & FSU Coach** | **She jokingly titled, "ad nauseam"**

“As this is my third email, you can see how organized my thoughts are. After reviewing the Gymkana website, I noticed that the program for the 1949 Gymkana refers to it as being the second annual performance. In the picture of Carrie, her sister Alice and myself, you can see the number 25 on the backdrop. That supports my contention that there were 25 years of Gymkana from 1948-1972.

Hopefully, someone can find programs for the 1948 and 1972 shows. Another example of "It's a small world after all"One of my neighbors in Bowling Green, KY was an art broker. Included in her stable of artists was Ed Jonas. I don't think she ever secured a commission for him but it provided me with another blast from the past. Please keep on doing what you are doing. Your efforts are appreciated! Andy Andersen Long”

Sue Conley | **Wife of FSU Track Star Mike Conley** | **Re: An email to Mike Miles,(My 2nd Son) & It's a small world after all**

“Hi Mike Miles, Enjoyed your e-mails. Wanted to tell you that my husband Mike got a call from Frank Dennard last week evidently as a result of your Dad's latest newsletter. Mike coached him in track at Leon High & he went on to FSU & I guess was in gymnastics with your dad. Very interesting! Want to see if I can find Curtiss Long's book on Amazon for Mike. Don't think he has it but will check.

We had a nice stay at our beach home in Panacea this week. Was a lot cooler than here! The sea breeze was still very strong. Saw a manatee off our dock. Hope y'all have a great weekend & stay cool. Love, Sue”

{Ed. Now being a "damn Yankee" ever since I first set foot in Tallahassee. I had heard about the "inbreeding" that went on in the South and that everybody had "cousins by the dozens". This is the first time I witnessed the phenomena in action. I'm beginning to think everyone in Tallahassee is related to one another.

Let's see, "Carrie Engert Zimmerman's coach, Andy Anderson Long, married Curtiss Long who was the son of FSU's former track coach, Mike Long. That Mike Long, whom we all knew, also coached FSU track star and legend Mike Conley (former Principal and Track Coach of Leon High). That Mike Conley also coached our Gymnastics teammate Frank Dennard. And, that Mike Conley and his wife Sue had a daughter Susan (also a runner) who recently married my son, Michael "Mike" and they live in Tallahassee. Results: That makes four Mike's: Mike Long, Mike Conley, Mike Miles, Web Master Mike Mann, Curtiss Long and Frank Dennard, who married a Francis, and a bunch of pretty Southern Belles including Sue and Susan. My God could it get more "Southern" than that. At least no one is called. "Bubba" or "Sue Ann" or "Alma Claire"Ooops!.....sorry bout dat Claire.....love yahjmm}

Dave & Judy Carmolli | **57-59?** | **Reunion "T" Shirts**

“Hi Jack, You told me that we probably would *sell a ton* of shirts once people saw them. I never expected there would be such a residual interest in purchasing more shirts. I was happy and excited to donate the original graphic design artwork and finished shirts for the conservative initial number as well as the few reorders from those attending the reunion. However, it has become difficult to continue to do so at the present price.

In order to produce the shirts with their exceptional print quality I give them four imprints. It takes, conservatively, 20 minutes per shirt to setup, sort, print, press, wrap and prepare for shipping. Add to this the costs of the shirt, ink (approx. \$5 per shirt - these are not screened shirts), and labor, and I am sure you get the picture.

Will you please advise everyone that, regretfully, I will need to charge an additional \$6.00 for handling and shipping on all future orders. Thank you, Dave”

Jack Miles | **50-58** | **Tennis in Tallahassee**

{I just returned from a Tennis Tournament held in Tallahassee. So many old memories so little time. I apologize to all those I could have/should have contacted while there but the two days were downright hectic. The boys were playing at two different tournament sites and I was traveling back and forth all the time from FSU Campus to the park at the city limits on Meridian Rd.

Barbara Withers was very generous and let my son Chad, his teammate and myself stay at her house in town which was a short ride to the courts. Let it be forever known that I slept two nights in Barbara's bed.....Shucks, I know you're sharp enough to know she wasn't there..... she spent the nights in her beach house. As cozy as was the bed, nonetheless, my sleep was very fretful. I had disturbing dreams all night that the room was haunted and I was being continually visited by ghosts of the former lovers of Princess Barbara.....There were a lot of ghosts..... One ghost name Morely apologized for being in the wrong dream. Anyway, I felt that they were trying to warn me about something.....something about exhausted energy levels....they spoke weakly.....jmm}

Benny & Carolyn Wallace | **51-55** | **Philadelphia, "City of Brotherly Love"**

you said was the church where you and your first wife, Gloria, were married and tried to get in but it was locked except during services, as most are nowadays; {Wish it had been locked that day in my distant past also.....jmm} the Catholic ones being the exceptions, both here and abroad. We did get into two of the colonial ones in the historic district and also the magnificent St. Peter and Paul Cathedral. You had a typo on "Broad St." but I know what you meant, of course. We were told that it is the longest in the country -- or is it the world? It certainly looked like it from the city hall tower. We've been in all of the major cathedrals around the world and even had a private tour of the Vatican Gardens once. Long story.

We remember David {my first son....jmm} well and also Bess, whom we assumed at first was his mother. We all have interesting stories and Carolyn and I have probably heard a wide variety from the largest number of people imaginable and the memories keep coming. I don't know about you but I'm going to hate to leave this funny old world since I'm such an agnostic and this is my only shot. How sad. I've asked Carolyn to have this put on my tombstone: "All dressed up and no place to go!". But alas, she plans to have me cremated and my ashes spread on an icy sidewalk in NYC as a final act of atonement. My goal in life is to outlive the selfish wench by one cruise. Cheers, BCW"

Robert Perrone | **FSU SportsHistorian** | **Re: Email to Mike Mann**

"Mike, I've posted all of the team pictures but haven't updated the team pages with the links yet because I want to add pages for our All-Americans first, then all links will be added/updated on the team pages.

Here are the links to the team pictures:

http://www.geocities.com/nolefan_fsu/summary/mgy1950_photo.html
http://www.geocities.com/nolefan_fsu/summary/mgy1951_photo.html
http://www.geocities.com/nolefan_fsu/summary/mgy1952_photo.html
http://www.geocities.com/nolefan_fsu/summary/mgy1953_photo.html
http://www.geocities.com/nolefan_fsu/summary/mgy1954_photo.html
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http://www.geocities.com/nolefan_fsu/summary/mgy1959_photo.html
http://www.geocities.com/nolefan_fsu/summary/mgy1960_photo.html
http://www.geocities.com/nolefan_fsu/summary/mgy1961_photo.html
http://www.geocities.com/nolefan_fsu/summary/mgy1963_photo.html

I've linked all of the pictures to a team information page: http://www.geocities.com/nolefan_fsu/summary/ Bob "{As a reminder to ya'all that this is the time to make any corrections to these entries by you readers.....jmm}"

Mike Mann & Fran Millians | **57-67** | **1950, 1951, 1951 Tally Ho's**

{ Mike Mann still has on loan to him the 1950 & 1951 Tally Ho's from Oscar "Bob" Brock {and they are for sale} plus the 1952 from Don and Patsy Rapp {Not for sale....jmm}. {Who are those Tally Ho's that everyone is referring to? Have I ever met those girls?....jmm}

Re: Mike & Fran's travels this summer "We were in Yellowstone National Park yesterday and crossed the continental divide twice. We had previously crossed it a couple or three time in the process of coming across county to reach the park. Any time I cross the continental divide I can't help thinking of and remembering the comments of a Geologist friend and occasional SCUBA diving partner from over forty years ago, Bill Reves, that has since passed away.

He use to say, "I get the greatest feelings of personal, power, magnificence, and importance when I stand on the continental divide and pee and know that at that moment I am simultaneously replenishing both the Atlantic and Pacific oceans! Yesterday, I peed on the continental divide for old friend Bill Reves and made sure it flowed in both directions. Mike" {That's a human as it gets. Reminds me of Reves' article in National Geographic Magazine which included the line "Hanging like an appendage from the United States, Florida" ...etc. He jokingly put this line in and was pleased that they didn't edit out the sentence. The line was good for a chuckle on a rainy day. Fifty-two year later I can still hear Mike Mann and Bill Beavers, his close friends, chuckle even today....jmm}"

Bob Perrone | **FSU Historian** | **Re: Reunion Shirts email to Don Holder**

"Jack and Don, I just received an FSU Gymnastics Reunion shirt in the mail. Whoever did the design did a fantastic job. Thanks very much. Bob" {Bob: Enjoy, The idea of a Tee shirt, to be given to all who attended the reunion, came from Dave Carmolli. He and I talked on the phone often and decided to keep it a secret. Then I contacted all who I thought might be able to supply me with an emblem to duplicate or sketch. I gave Dave all that I could reproduce and the words. He came up with the complete layout in high quality graphics at his company. Although the graphics effort were a combination of our collective thinking, Dave made all the final expert decisions. The amazing part is that Dave worked on the shirts many many hours far into the night to have them ready for all at the reunion. We are very glad you liked it. You have been a great help to us and very glad to send this nice bit of "Advertising". Thanks".....jmm}

Bill & Carol Beavers | **57-61/69-70** | **Re: To above email**

“ Mike:I believe it was Bill Reves who also wanted to drop kudzu seed into the Grand Canyon, Bill”

Benny & Carolyn Wallace | **51-55** | **Alaska Cruise - 20 - 29 July**

“A note to those interested . We flew to Vancouver and joined Thomas and Linda on our fourth cruise with them. He was asked to fill in for the third time since he retired and he was glad to oblige since they were on their boat in Corfu and not very comfortable with the heat there. Nor were we here in Tucson so they asked us along.

We had the usual great treatment; whisked through all of the formalities and had a glass of wine in their suite while our balcony stateroom was prepared. After staying at a fine hotel downtown, Linda and the port agent, a friend of Thomas had picked us up at the hotel. On board we ate several of our meals with them and also had a table for two at our disposal as well as a key to the VIP Lounge where all drinks were free. We spent a lot of time high up on the bridge with spectacular views of the scenery and wildlife. Along the way we made stops at Sitka, Skagway and Juneau.

Thomas had duties but Linda, Carolyn and I took great excursions, including a spectacular train ride to the summit of a peak near Skagway and a close look at a glacier. Our closest look, however, was when Thomas maneuvered us very close to the face of Hubbard Glacier. He is known for getting close and well qualified to do so, having spent ten years as a captain on this run. The weather was good, by Alaska standards, so we got great pictures and enjoyed the low temperatures after 104 degrees in Tucson.

When we returned we were again eased through all of the debarking procedures and driven to the hotel. It was amusing that Thomas, to the surprise of the other passengers, carried my bag! A nice gesture since I now use a cane on trips. Later we took a tour of Vancouver to see the sights again after having been there twice before several years ago. We don't usually travel in the summer but they made us another offer we couldn't refuse! It was spectacular and the airline gods were good to us so we had a marvelous time. Benny and Carolyn “

Almira (Mrs. Jack) Sharp | **51-53/60-62** | **COLD Front by Jack Sharp {http://www.awra.us/coldfronts/cf_toc.html}**

{Our former “Teammate” Colonel, Jack Sharp wrote a book “*Cold Front*” which is now online and in the US Government Department of Defense Library. I took me back to another time and place...FSU 1951.. Please excuse my indulgence, but it tells a story that is dear to me heart...jmm }

Quote *Cold Front*: “My fiancée Almira was, without a doubt, the major reason I left the Navy. I had always known that my marriage would be important to me, and while at Pensacola began to recognize that sea duty was inconsistent with the home life I imagined. In August of 1950 we set our wedding date, for I was not going to again leave Philadelphia a single man, and why let a draft notice determine our wedding date. We married in October and soon after decided I should return to college for my last two years, so I wrote to Dr. Hartley Price, now the gymnastics coach at Florida State University (FSU), telling him of my intentions. Doc had been my coach at Illinois when I first enrolled there but left the following summer to accept a full professorship at FSU. I trusted that Dr. Price would quickly bring FSU’s new gymnastic program to national prominence and I wanted to become a part of it. Doc convinced me to enroll for the spring semester. While still at Pensacola I had traveled to Tallahassee for the 1950 Florida AAU gymnastic championships and won the title on the rings for the Navy. Until the fall of 1947, FSU had been the Florida State College for Women and still had many more female students than male, in fact during that visit a coed whistled at me out her dormitory window. However, with no regrets I would return to this bachelor’s paradise a married man.

FSU and Air Force ROTC FSU waived my tuition and provided me a part-time job. With help from Doc Price, Almira was hired as secretary to the football coach Don Veller. Doc also introduced me to Lieutenant Colonel Bernice S. Barr, Commander of the Air Force ROTC unit, and I was accepted into the Senior Air Force ROTC program. My draft deferment was now assured until graduation (and the ninety cents a day ROTC pay would definitely help our slim budget). Jack Miles, my best friend and former high school teammate, came from Philadelphia to Tallahassee with me. Jack and I had met as young teenagers, and both of us followed Jack’s older brother Bob into gymnastics. Competition between Jack and me was friendly but serious; it inspired both of us to try harder, especially on the rings, our favorite event.

On one hot, humid summer afternoon in 1946 Jack and I were practicing together at the Germantown YMCA. As was often the case, we were the only ones in the gym. During one of our frequent respites from the heat and humidity we lay sprawled out on the mats under the rings. Jack looked back at me over his shoulder and said "You know Jack, some day you and I are gonna take first and second place on rings at the nationals. I'll take first and you'll take second." He then gave me one of his little laughs: “Heh Heh Heh” – that laugh that would get under my skin and goad me to prove him wrong. Without a pause I answered, "You’re crazy, I’ll take first and you'll take second!" We laughed but were also deadly serious. A prophetic image of our potential in gymnastics had already formed. Five years later, during our first semester at FSU, Jack Miles won the gold medal on rings at the National AAU Championships in Detroit and I took the bronze. Many years later Jack related to me something that happened between us just before he performed his optional routine. We had already completed the compulsory routine and I was in third place and Jack was in fifth. After completing my optional routine I was temporarily tied for second place. Jack was the last person to compete so he knew the scores he needed to come from behind and capture first place: 9.8, 9.8, 9.7. After pacing back and forth nervously for a while, Jack

tells me that he came over to me and said that he was beginning to have doubts and asked me "Do you think I can do it Jack." I don't remember this, but Jack says that without hesitating, I answered "Of course!" Jack scored 9.8, 9.8, and 9.7 and has always believed that my words made the difference. *We can borrow confidence.* [Jack Sharp pull/pushed me into my swing on the rings....jmm}

Jack and I were transfer students and had to wait a full year before we were eligible to compete in NCAA competition. The next year it was my turn and in 1952 won the gold on rings at the NCAA Championships in Boulder, Colorado. Jack was always a better gymnast than I, not that I would ever have admitted that to him at the time, but it was obvious. After messing up his routine and missing his chance to repeat, he came over to me and said "It's up to you now, Jack." Jack Miles and I gained our confidence together and we triumphed together – we both came in first." {I gave Jack his pull/push swing on that day.....jmm}

Jack Miles	50-58	Re: My response to Email from Don Holder and his friend & former gymnast Ed Navarro
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Subject: Re: Men's rhythmic gymnastics with a new twist...

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V58oyEFnrkA&mode=related&search=>

{I always thought that someday someone would combine free ex and tumbling with great dance technique and the whole world would take notice. These guys are awesome. I always thought we looked like lumberjacks when we did free ex because none of us had any knowledge of true dance techniques - not forgetting the fact that these guys are superb tumblers - and out of any league I was ever in or saw. OK, so they had the new tumbling floor. Nonetheless, it makes you wonder what they will be doing fifty years in the future. Of course we can't imagine that - just like I never imagined the caliber of gymnastics today. Thanks for sharing Don. Jack}

Benny & Carolyn Wallace	51-55	Reunion Tee Shirts
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“Somebody sent me a T shirt! With the F-4 {Air Force...jmm} hat and the shirt I can now put 29 years of my life out there for all to see. Too bad I didn't get a T-shirt for each of the 53 three countries I went to but they're hard to come by in places like Burma (Myanmar), Nepal and Viet Nam. I assume it's a gift since I never got around to ordering one, although I did read about them in the Newsletter. I will wear it with pride. Thanks, BCW”

{You are very welcome Benny. Yes, it was a gift to you from me and the others. You above all people supported my efforts at the beginning of the Newsletter. If you recall the money you sent as a contribution to the Newsletter I gave to Mike Mann to support the opening of the web-site. So your kindness and support was passed on and the T shirt is a token of our continuous back scratching program. Love yah baby. Jack}

Jack Miles	50-58	“First Gold” Newsletter
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{What do you think about my calling the Newsletter “**First Gold**”? Be brutally honest in your response. I tried Old Gold, Antique Gold, Lustrous Gold, Dusty Gold, Radiant Gold. It can stay or it can go.....jmm}

Sad but true here is South Florida, A shop owner, between Ft. Lauderdale and Miami, had his lease cancelled for a business he had been operating for the past seven years by the landlord because.....are you ready for this?.....The shop owner couldn't speak Spanish. **Plus,** TV news has been showing a new school back pack which is now on sale..... which is..... bulletproof.

Bill & Carol Beavers	57-61/69-70	Attack on the Gymnasts
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“Jack, Recently I received a letter from Rick Miller which indicated he collects Spanish Toledo knives, pre -1900. He said he was inspired by my knife collection in the '60's along with my Randall knife catalogue, and my Bowie knife replica mounted on a plaque. I told him that my most treasured knife was a Randall hand crafted -knife you had made for me. I also told him the following story involving the Bowie replica.

One quiet spring night around 2:AM we were sound asleep with the windows open, when I suddenly awakened to the sound of car doors closing and several male voices. Without turning on any lights, I creped from the bedroom to the kitchen in my briefs. Peering out the window I could see two cars in our driveway and about 10-12 men milling about and talking in rather loud voices, but I could not identify what they were saying, nor did I recognize the cars or the outline of the men in the subdued light. This was in the '70's and Atlanta had many break-ins and rather violent crimes. I returned to the bedroom and told Carol to call the cops, we were under attack. I thought about the old .410 single shotgun in the attic, but it was too complicated and time consuming to find that in time to defend my home and family. Then I looked up above the back door...there was the Bowie replica. I unsnapped it from its wall plaque, and was ready to open the door and at least do some damage to these crazed madmen poised to pillage, burn and torture my family. They were approaching the back door & then I recognized the voices and the shapes. It was my Ga. Tech gymnastics team out on a night of drinking and partying. In their impaired state, they thought it would be fun to get "Coach" & see if I wanted to join them in celebrating the end of the season. Carol still thinks I made a striking if not humorous figure in my Jockey shorts and fake Bowie knife defending the home front.. Bill”

{“pillage, burn and torture”?.....that's the kind of Viking talk that has always sustained our heroic champion of defenseless women and poodles..... speaking of dogs.....see the following from the mighty “Bill the Barbarian”.....jmm}

P.S. "Jack, Don't know if I told you at the reunion, but the boredom of retirement caused me to pursue a new hobby...dog breeding (Boxers). The vet gave my male dog some pink medicine to give him more stamina with the lady (official name deleted) dogs, and it works. I can't pronounce it, but it tastes a lot like peppermint. Bill"

Visit your Web-Sites <fsugymnastics.org><tallahassee-tumbling-tots.org>
(Which also includes all 35 back copies of the FSU Gymnastics Newsletters)