



The Jolly "J"

USS Johnston (DD821)
Association

May, 2002

Reunion 2002 - Nashville, TN

Registration started at noon, with everyone sitting around chatting about the last years scuttlebutt. There were several new shipmates that were at their first reunion.

At our opening kickoff reception, it was really time to sit back, chat some more and relax, after all some of us had just driven in from some far off places in the US. A light dinner was served buffet style. Later, we all just sort of wandered off to our rooms and prepared for the next days activities.

The next morning we boarded the motor coach to go on a tour of the city of Nashville. A very en-lightning tour, we saw where Elvis had recorded

most of his records. The big studios of WB, RCA and a whole bunch of the little studios. But as the saying goes, here today gone tomorrow.

Saturday morning we had our Association meeting. With the 2003 reunion spot being voted on, Newport, RI was the winner. Then the next three choices for 2004 were selected, San Diego, Las Vegas and a Cruise being the third choice. Nominations for Vice President and Treasurer were taken. Votes cast and starting in 2003 are Vice President Tony Tomasin and Treasurer Ray Pac. The current Treasurers account of finances, \$2186.03, with some outstanding debts. Some of our shipmates

also wished to pay their Association fees after the meeting.

We had the rest of the morning and the afternoon to our selves, to visit the areas many fine shops and historic areas. Some of us sat around in the hospitality room.

Saturday evening was a HOOT... **Grand Ole Opry.** Some of the star attractions, Roy Clark, Diamond Rio, The Whites, Patty Loveless and Kenny Chesney were among the top acts. There were also many other fine acts that could have been on the main circuit.

On Sunday we went on a cruise on the paddle wheeler General Jackson. We had one heck of a buffet to start out with. Then the Shot Gun Red Band started up

their antics. I guess sitting at one of the tables up front can be fun, right Ralph.

That evening, was the Banquet Dinner. Great entertainment was provided by one of our own, Richard Street. He performed comedy and slight of hand magic. After that we had our White Elephant raffle, with \$236 going into the treasury.

Monday morning, the saddest time of the whole reunion, we are getting ready to leave for another year. A buffet breakfast was provided in the hotel atrium. Where we could say our good-byes and wish everyone a safe trip home.

The Nashville 2002 reunion is now a part of history. With a total of 87 attending, this has been a very special year.

Reunion 2003 - Newport, RI

The 2003 reunion at this point is just in the early planning stages. We will be looking into what is in the area and just what the Association might be interested in. With Boston,

MA only a short ways to the North-East and Fall River a few miles to the South, we should find plenty to do. So stay tuned to the following news letters and see what might be in the

planning stages. Get excited with us, as 2003 draws nearer. Hmmm, but at this time, it is eleven months away, is it not. So I guess a lot of things can change be-

tween now and then. Just remember what you see here might not ever happen, but then again... So I guess you will just have to wait until 2003 to really see the final outcome.



The Jolly "J" Joke Page

Still Not a Woman

A woman had been married four times and was still, well, 'not yet a woman'. Somebody asked her how that could be possible.

"Well," she said. "The first time I married an octogenarian and he died before we could consummate the marriage."

"The second time I married a soldier and war broke out on our wedding day."

"The third time I married a MicroSoft Windows programmer and he just sat on the edge of the

bed and kept telling me how good it was going to be."

"The fourth time, I married a computer technician. He'd sit on the edge of the bed and tell me, 'I'll have it up in 30 minutes.'"

The Married Couple

A married couple are driving along a highway doing sixty mph, the wife behind the wheel. Her husband suddenly looks over at her and says, "Honey, I know we've been married for twenty years, but I want a divorce."

The wife says nothing but slowly increases speed to seventy mph.

He then says, "I don't want you to try to talk me out of it, because I've been having an affair with your best friend, and she's a better lover than you are."

Again the wife stays quiet but speeds up as her anger increases.

"I want the house," he insists, pressing his luck. Again the wife speeds up, to eighty mph.

He says, "I want the car, too," but she just drives faster and faster.

By now she's up to

ninety mph. "All right," he says, "I want the bank accounts, and all the credit cards, too."

The wife slowly starts to veer toward a bridge overpass piling. This makes him a bit nervous, so he says, "Isn't there anything you want?"

The wife says, "No, I've got everything I need."

"Oh, really," he says, "so what have you got?"

Right before they slam into the wall at a hundred mph, the wife smiles and says, "The airbag."

Honesty from Children

I was driving with my three young children one warm summer evening when a woman in the convertible ahead of us stood up and waved. She was stark naked! As I was reeling from the shock, I heard my five-year-old shout from the back seat, "Mom! That lady isn't wearing a seat belt!"

My son Zachary, 4, came screaming out of the bathroom to tell me he'd dropped his toothbrush in the toilet. So I fished it out and threw it in the garbage. Zachary stood there thinking for a moment, then ran to my bathroom and came out with my toothbrush. He held it up and said with a charming little smile, "We better throw this one out too then, 'cause it fell in

the toilet a few days ago."

On the first day of school, a first grader handed his teacher a note from his mother. The note read, "The opinions expressed by this child are not necessarily those of his parents."

A woman was trying hard to get the catsup to come out of the jar. During her struggle the phone rang so she asked her four-year old daughter to answer the phone. "It's the minister, Mommy," the child said to her mother. Then she added, "Mommy can't come to the phone to talk to you right now. She's hitting the bottle."

I love the outdoors, and because of my passion for hunting and fishing, my family eats a considerable amount of wild

game. So much, in fact, that one evening as I set a platter of broiled venison steaks on the dinner table, my ten-year-old daughter looked up and said, "Boy, it sure would be nice if pizzas lived in the woods."

A mother was showing her son how to zip up his coat. "The secret," she said, "is to get the left part of the zipper to fit in the other side before you try to zip it up." The boy looked at her quizzically... "Why does it have to be a secret?"

When my daughter was three, we watched Snow White And The Seven Dwarfs for the first time. The wicked queen appeared, disguised as an old lady selling apples, and my daughter was spellbound. Then Snow White took a bite of the

poisoned apple and fell to the ground unconscious. As the apple rolled away, my daughter spoke up. "See, Mom. She doesn't like the skin either."

A little boy got lost at the YMCA and found himself in the women's locker room. When he was spotted, the room burst into shrieks, with ladies grabbing towels and running for cover. The little boy watched in amazement and then asked, "What's the matter -- haven't you ever seen a little boy before?"



USS Johnston (DD821) Association

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We'll put it to a Venture

<http://www.USSJohnston.com>

Association Officers - 2002

President.....	Duane Mallast
Vice President...	John Nix
Secretary.....	Helen Demmel
Treasurer.....	James Martin

The purpose of this Association shall be to perpetuate the bonds that were formed among the personnel who experienced the traditions of the sea while serving aboard the fine man of war USS Johnston (DD821)



ASSOCIATION DUES

As always, are being accepted by the Treasurer. Membership runs from January through December, and the cost is only \$10.00 per year.

What a deal that is.

Make check payable to:

James K. Martin

On memo line add;

DD821 Association — 2003, 2004

the correct years you are paying for.

Mail to:

James K. Martin

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Villas, NJ 08251