

ARCHIVES

weekend updates from Webb Institute

Freshman Year - Fall Semester

24 August 1998

Greetings to all...

When you receive this, it will be from college-student Corey. Diligent worker and school-aholic by day, sleeper and eater by night.

I had 5 whole classes with all the R's: reading, writing and 'rithmetic. So far so good. I feel like I may be a little behind in math and chemistry, possibly drafting, technical communications, and lunch, but otherwise I think I'm in good shape. Seriously, it seems hard but not out of control. Yes, I do have some homework, which will be done this very evening. In fact, if it wasn't for you all, I'd ALREADY BE DONE!!! But that's OK.

Other news: passed my swim test (in salt water-ichhhhh!) with flying colors, got my Cow sign up in my room so that everyone knows they are in the barn, and even rode my bike to town and bought Kool-Aid. Been playing some basketball, which has made me rather sore. Boy was I ever out of shape.

Guess that's it. I'll be in touch.

Adios.

28 August 1998

Hello all,

My has this been an interesting week. I had my first day of college class, received my first college failing grade (18 of 40 in calc, later upgraded to 23/40), got my first Prof assistance (calculus - P Stephan), was initiated (pretty rough: they threw us in the sound at midnight, then had a party on the beach), got my first passing grade and even good grades (physics and..chem?? Who knew??), and gained 6 pounds. Less than a tenth of the way into the semester and I'm 2/3 of the way to the freshman 15. Ugh!!, but the food is good.

Besides some trouble in calc which my prof is helping me with, things are going well. My room is the coolest, and I am going to school in a 50-room mansion on Long Island. As Dave Fogg from across the hall would say: SWWEET! The food is killer, the profs are accessible and friendly, the upperclassmen aren't of upperclassmen mentality, and the weather is cooling down. Jason and I were actually able to turn off Mr. Breeze (the fan) for the night last night. Call it a miracle or a tropical storm - WE'LL TAKE IT. At this pace, I'll need to close a window and actually utilize the thermal protection afforded by sheets within a few months. Hurricane Bonnie is on her way, with 40-45 knot winds for some weekend entertainment. The sailors where are freaking out.

So, that is the deal from Nassau County. Have a great weekend.

Adios!!

4 September 1998

Hello folks...

Two weeks down and a WHOLE BUNCH to go.

This three-day weekend holds some R&R, some laundry, some movie-watching (although Titanic comes out, we're going to stick to guy flicks: Bond shows, Top Gun), some eating, and maybe some partying on the terrace Saturday nite for me. No going into the city yet, I am going to wait until I have all my legs on the ground and have the train schedule committed to memory.

For the record, people here were really more excited about McGwire hitting number 59 than SwissAir 111 going down. I have had a couple of people ask, so I thought I would clear that up. School is going well – I mentioned to my parents that I feel ahead of the game going into the weekend. A SWEET feeling. However, that doesn't place me at the top of the class, which is new territory for me, but I guess there is much less pressure.

The food is still great, but I have managed to keep my appetite in check by drinking a whole lot of Tang Breakfast Drink. Mmm mmmm citrus. I have also been a wee more active – with basketball, biking, and three flights of stairs 'tween me and the food and the mail/reading room, and 4 to the computers.

Well, I guess it would be good if everyone on the list got out over Labor Day and didn't get trapped in front of their 'puter reading this. Hope everyone has a great holiday filled with ice cream, fruit, Tang Braekfast Drink, and whatever else you need to have a swell summer weekend.

Adios.

PS – For those not in the loop, RRHS girls' basketball won 2 varsity and 2 JV games this week. From what I have heard, both Robin and Kacie played quite well in their respective contests. GO ROCKETS!!

13 September 1998

Hello everybody,

What a week this has been. After fully recovering from a totally lazy Labor Day weekend, the third week of classes is gone. Other than McGwire's 62nd home run, there isn't much excitement from the week to relate. Pretty normal. I did get my first report assignment: "Describe a Ship" for my Technical Communications and Naval Arch profs. I am doing the first OPA90 compliant oil tanker ever built, the Eleo Maersk.

This weekend has been more interesting. Saturday I studied and watched a soccer game. Webb lost to St. Joseph's of somewhere or another in an 8-1 rout. Not good. That brings us to 0-2 on the year. Also not good. In the evening we took one of the Webb vans to Lincoln center to see NCY Opera perform "The Seven Deadly Sins" and "Carmina Burana." The "7 sins" was, frankly, not anything special. I didn't care for the music, and it related all 7 sins directly to money, thereby reducing the moral to "the one deadly sin." Not a Corey-recommended selection. However, this disappointment was atoned for by the fact that "Carmina Burana" was very excellent. The music was exceptional, which I expected going in, but the story itself was also very captivating. I would definitely say that it was one of the better theatrical works I have ever seen.

After the opera, we headed home, much to the chagrin of two freshmen (Jason Dahl and myself) who REALLY wanted to stay and see the sights. We almost stayed with some upperclassmen, but they were going to be club-hopping, which is not a good under-21 activity. (As it turns out they missed their train home and had to take another train and have someone pick them up 35 minutes from school, at about 2:30. Not my idea of a good time.)

Today is the day of study for three tests that are on Tuesday. I'm in the process of taking volumes of Marine Engineering notes (basically copying the text) and attempting to come up with some sort of strategy for calc. (King's bishop 2 to queen's rook 8 or something along those lines.)

I have been seeing tons of boats out my window this weekend. Several large (100+ ft) motoryachts, a couple of true high-perf go-fasts, including one turbine-powered beast that was throwing a giant roostertail. I also saw a Juniper class Coast Guard buoy tender that was recently constructed at Marinette Marine. This concludes the Boat Watch portion of this bulletin. Well, I had better sign off and get back to work.
Adios.

19 September 1998

Greetings to everybody,

What a zoo this weekend is turning out to be. There are people everywhere. My parents, wise as they are, stayed home and away from the crowds.

Here at busy Webb Institute, we are celebrating a 4-0 soccer win over Cooper Union by staying up late and working on calculus, physics, and a boiler sketch.

This week was a blur...we had a big report due Thursday, went on a field trip to a ship, had our furniture rearranged and books hidden by the sophomores, learned how to play MP3 files on our computers, and played some basketball. Typical week here, the upperclassmen say. We can't maintain this breakneck pace, the freshmen respond.

There is really not much news to report. I had some ice cream Friday night when I went to the 7-eleven. First time since I got here that I had had really truly hard ice cream. I noticed that UM won big today – finally.

So, I'll close this letter of little news. If any major breaking news happens, I'll rush out a bulletin. Hope everybody has a great weekend.

Adios!!

27 September 1998

Hey everybody,

So, we've got 5 weeks down, I think, and three until the end of the first quarter. My word time does fly when you don't have time to look at the clock.

The biggest news this week is the boat show trip I took on Saturday. I went with three other Webbies up to Norwalk, Conn. To see the third largest boat show in the US. Lots and lots of nice boats. We spent almost 7 hours walking through almost every boat, then walking through the tents of exhibitors, checking out small boats, checking out engine companies, walking through some boats twice, etc. I had a really good time and actually gained some transferrable knowledge/ideas that would definitely be categorized as useful.

Today we got up early (9:45) for the fourth-Sunday fire alarm. Evidently, it is first semester of the '98-99 academic year tradition for the fire alarm to go off every 4th Sunday morning, just before breakfast. The police and three trucks showed up, walked around, went home. Let's just say that 60 college kids in PJs on the front lawn of a Long Island mansion is quite a sight. (For the record, the fire alarm system here is VERY sensitive, i.e. a hair spray deployment can set it off. Webb is the college that cried "Fire!")

So, aside from the fire alarm, I'm up for laundry today (about 4 loads, ugh) and some rather serious homework and studying. I've got a few quizzes this week and basketball practice starts tomorrow.

It has been nice to hear from all of you, and I will send another update along soon. Have a great week.
Adios!

4 October 1998

Hey everybody,

It is, once again, a lazy Sunday afternoon. Lazy in the sense that that is what you call Sunday afternoons, definitely not because I don't have anything to do.

I took a few hours worth of ME notes this early afternoon, did a little calc, and am now contemplating doing some more calc. My boiler sketch is done --all I have to do is fold an 8 and 1/2 x 14 inch sheet of tracing paper "neatly into a regular size (8.5x11) document, with a good photocopy attached." That may be the hardest part of the whole darn assignment.

The biggest news here is that I went valet parking last night. What an experience. I was at the Harrison Conference Center, only about 3 miles away. There was an Italian wedding reception there with loads of fancy cars and limos and 3 valet boys doing a killin in tips. We parked about 55 cars and made \$150 in tips, which is a very good rate. I got to drive a Mercedes SL520 (about 100K if I crash it), a couple of other Mercedes, a BMW 528ti (hot car), a Caddy Seville, a Lexus LS400, two Infinity Q30s, a Jeep Grand Cherokee 5.9 LTD (nicest interior of the bunch) and a 1967 Saab turbo that was worth at least twice the tip I got from the owner - \$5. Quite an experience.

In academic news, I discovered that chemistry is NOT my strong point. However, about 18 of my classmates discovered that too, when we all failed the exam on Monday. Not really very swift of us, but there is strength in numbers. Happily, the lab this week wasn't a disaster and Prof Wiggins promised the next exam will be easier.

This Friday evening past was the "Great Gatsby" Party -- it truly felt like a big LI mansion that evening. We had a buffet dinner with linens and centerpieces, a full swing band, champagne (or cream soda for us underclassmen and minors) and about 100 people in attendance. The dress code was formal and there were blazers and ties abundant. (Don't look now, but I even saw two tuxedos.) It was the sort of occasion that simply would be lost on another college. (No offense, Kevin.)

This week holds lots of fun for us freshmen -- a calc test Tuesday, a drawing of a JY-class sailboat due in NA, and the ME steam plant lab. (I did the lab on Friday -- it was excellent. We got to fire a boiler, raise steam, play around with a steam turbine, and so on. Cool beans!!) Hope everybody saw U-Mich win yesterday. Go Jay Feely!! I got your Big Ten MVP. Enjoy the balance of your weekend and have a great week!!

Adios

11 October 1998

Good day, fine citizens.

There is really only minimal news to share, so this should be brief.

It has been an unexpectedly laid-back weekend. Plenty of work to do, but without the usual pressure that comes with it. Explain that one!

This evening the first half of the freshman class (alphabetically) is going to dinner at the President's house, which we are looking forward to. Mr and Mrs Kiss are both very friendly people, and he is a Webb grad himself. That should be a good time.

On Thursday of this week we are scheduled to take a field trip to a Panamax (largest beam that can clear the Panama Canal) tanker in Brooklyn Naval Yards' drydock. We will see if this holds

up, as there was an explosion yesterday that has taken at least one confirmed casualty. HmMMM. Sounds like fun.

After 8 long weeks, fall break is finally here. Even though I am not, personally, able to make a trip off campus due to the bizarre availability of trains around here, the thought of a three-day weekend and reaching the milestone is quite enjoyable. I think there is going to be a freshmen field trip to the city on one of the days. I still haven't been in just to walk around yet, so that can happen next weekend.

That is all the news that is fit to print from here. On a related note, the Red Wings lost to Toronto 2-1 last night in their season opener. Never fear, they will win one of these days. Hope everyone is having a great fall and enjoying what has been (here at least) splendid weather.

Adios!

17 October 1998

Greetings everyone,

Can you believe that the fall break is already here? The whole campus is deserted, as it were. (I figure when 85 kids are here to start, deserting is relative.) There is NO wind, the sound is dead calm, which is kind of a bummer because there is a regatta of US 12m sailboats on the Conn side. For the record, the US 12m is an America's Cup boat, 12 meters long, with very large sails. They are fun to watch, as compared to the usual racers.

It was kind of a busy week here, but we did get an "Oh! WOW!!" style highlight on Thursday. In the afternoon we had a field trip to a drydock to walk around under a Panamax crude carrier. Panamax is 32.25m, the MAXimum PANama canal beam. The ship we saw was a Norwegian flag ship, 750' length overall. It was kind of a barge, but it was really cool to stand under an 80,000 ton ship and say "Hmm. I guess this part is usually about 35 feet underwater. I think that perhaps we could all be a bunch thinner if these large concrete blocks suddenly give way." We saw all the cool underwater stuff – intakes for cooling, bilge keels for anti-roll, bow thruster, stern tube, etc. After the drydock, half of the class climbed in a van (FYI: Corey got to drive, after all these long weeks, for the first time in a 3000lb displacement Ford van in Manhattan during rush hour. Groan.) and we toiled over to Manhattan for a Society of Naval Architects and Marine Engineers at the Downtown Athletic Club. We had some extra time, so we parked at the battery and walked through Battery Park, saw Ellis and the Statue of Liberty from a distance, checked out the World Trade Center and Wall street, even did some shopping at the WTC. Then, we changed our clothes in the garage bathroom and headed to the DAC for the big SNAME meeting. We saw the Heisman Trophy, had dinner in the Heisman Room, saw the QE2 motor by, saw the sunset over the harbor and the statue, and, oh yeah!, enjoyed the SNAME meeting. Nice evening, all considered.

This weekend is very dull..I guess there is time to catch up on all the work I really don't have to do. It is hard to get motivated for stuff that I don't need to do, so this letter is a diversion from CAD. :(

Hopefully we are going to take a trip to the city on Monday. Hopefully I will finally get to get back to Times Square and see the Rockefeller center and 5th avenue and all that stuff. We shall see.

School is tooling right along, with plenty of work to help grease the skids. The most exciting news this week was the dedication of the first terrace to some dead (but rich) trustee, the addition of some sort of tame duck to the campus, and the buzz of people heading home this weekend.

Well, I need to get back to my CAD homework, so I'll sign off. Hope everybody is having a great fall.

Adios!

24 October 1998

Good evening,

Here are the stories for this 24th day of October, 1998.

What a week it has been here Webb Institute. Midterms came out Wednesday, and three upperclassmen were disenrolled. The ensuing rash of late night meetings and missed classes would easily remove the hair from even the youngest of heads. In the end, they were all granted "stays" until semester end. It is a long story, but the power of the students here was flexed this week, to say the least.

The freshmen had the good fortune to return to the Brooklyn shipyard to see a tanker with hull damage sustained in Montreal. The forepeak tank had been REALLY bashed...3000 tons of steel were replaced. The 1" thick steel that had come off was laying in mangled piles on the drydock floor – it looked like tin foil after you peel it off a pasty. We also got to tour the deck, engine room, and wheelhouse. It was pretty nifty.

This weekend is going to be quite laid back. I finished all of my serious homework Friday night, am going to write my description of a mechanism paper tomorrow – on a door hinge, I think – and get plenty of sleep. This afternoon I lead tours for Open House to earn a pile of Beaver Credits (Beaver credits are nothing more than official brownie points.) because of the big Open House. It was pretty interesting to see the pre-frosh process from here. It was kinda of "Ha ha ha ha!! Free time? New York City? What? No, I think you weren't paying attention when we were talking in the classroom about living in there." After the tours, I went to the mall with Gram to see what I could see. Quite the mall – I mostly followed Gram about and drooled. We went to Orvis, and he looked at a nice butane lighter. \$58. That one is STILL in the display case, at the Orvis Glen Cove store. Then, we booked over the Ferrarri dealership to see what kind of cool merchandise they had. While we were in there, a couple bought a sweet black 355 spider, for a cool \$160,000. Wow dog. FYI – I neglected to spend any money in there.

Anybody for a \$25 hat pin?

In sporting news, the I decided last weekend that it would be best if I no longer had the commitment of basketball, so I **gulp** quit a sport. Actually, it was none to soon, because the workload this week would have done me in anyway. In truth, it had not been overly enjoyable anyway. Oh well...maybe next year.

We have a 10-page paper due in our tech-comm class after thanksgiving, and I chose the history of mahogany runabouts for my topic. I am really psyched up about doing a research paper for the second time in my life. I have been considering posting some of my papers on my web page. If anybody is interested, I would be more than happy to upload them. Just e-mail me and I'll put 'em up.

I think that we are gonna go watch a stupid movie on the big screen. What can I say, this is an irresistable offer on a Saturday night. NOTE: Don't forget to fall backwards this evening @ 2AM. Extra sleep all around! BONUS!!

Have a great week, Adios!

31 October 1998

Greetings to all...

Not too much news here. This week was a mixture of slow days with little actual work but massive studying early, then changing to crammed nights later. The weather was gorgeous and we were trapped inside doing assorted sundry homework assignments. The good news is that the work paid off and this weekend is going to be pretty low key.

Halloween is the biggest event other than breaks here. We had a HUGE party, band and the works, the place rocked until at least 3AM, at which point the party moved to the pub. (Let's say that there is an eery quiet this AM.)

My projects and papers are coming along nicely, and they keep me out of trouble. I have been working pretty hard to try and stay ahead in school, which may correspond to falling behind a little in email. BTW: I posted a couple of the more interesting papers, which people may or may not be interested in. Enjoy!

This coming week is going to be filled with many hours of wokring on the freshmen lines project – meticulously re-creating the lines of a VERY dumpy tugboat hull. I guess the finished project will look nice, but I would have preferred a more perky boat...a nice tuna clipper or something. I guess you could call that a person's opinion, but I think that the class would have chosen a nicer looking boat. We are also doing a diesel engine sketch, which entails labeling about 40 parts of a low-speed (<100RPM) diesel. Those are actually pretty nifty.

Well, that is about it from here. (Not much of a week, huh?) Have a good week.

Adios!

8 November 1998

Greetings to everybody,

As I hinted in the subject, this was the weekend of seeing family members, namely Aunt Sady and Uncle Mark. Mark had some business in town, so Sandy invited me in for lunch and a few hours of New Yorking. We went to a deli for lunch, which was a really cool experience (and good food), then went to the Empire State Building, then walked back up Fifth avenue to their hotel. It was nice to see a familiar face and have familiar things to talk about for the first time in 11 weeks.

After they left to catch their plane home, I walked about in the city for about 5 hours...mostly window shopping and trying to find a Travelling Wilburys CD. I can say that not a single record store in midtown has one, but I had a good time looking. I saw plenty of cool places, lots of people, and had a good time. I also had a Subway sandwich for the first time since I left; I was just reconnecting with my past left and right.

This week we continued the trend of not having any news. Things seem pretty relaxed here, for the moment. This week the seniors are going to San Diego, CA, for the annual meeting of the Society of Naval Architects and Marine Engineers, so this week will be pretty laid back because the profs that are going all teach a fresh class. That also means that the following week is going to be make-up class festival, which spells disaster for those kids who are excited about going home.

That is, pretty sadly, about all the news that is fit to print from Webb. Have a great week!

Adios!

15 November 1998

Salutations, greetings, hello, hi, etc...

This special "last one before break" copy of The Weekly Update contains prizes revealed as we journey through the week of Nov 7 thru Nov 15.

Last weekend was the big city trip to see Sandy, and consequently, Sunday was pretty full of work. I did a bunch of work on a 10 page research paper that I am writing for Tech Com about mahogany, or gentlemen's, runabouts, and I hit the books fairly hard. However, Merritt and I did find time to break away and see the Nassau County Holocaust Museum, which is adjacent to Webb but really pretty obscure – you would have to know it is there. It was a good museum, considering the scale. There is another Pratt mansion over there, which houses the museum.

There were a bunch of cool exhibits, mostly actual artifacts from the day. The place was a spooky reminder, more than anything. But on to sugar and spice and (almost) everything nice. This week was rather busy, actually. Monday was an exception, however, and so we'll skip it and move on to Tuesday – a truly smashing day in which we got to go to King's Point Military Academy and see their diesel lab. They've a large low speed diesel that is cut away and turns by electric motor. That was keen. There was also a medium speed in the same condition, and a high-speed (four-cycle) which we got to pore over. It was excellento pimento. Then we got cash \$5 from the school to get fast food, because we missed dinner. Cool beans, huh?

Wednesday, we had a full load of classes, including an extra Physics class. The homework that evening was deep, and then I worked long and hard and nearly finished my paper. :)

Thursday, we had too many math classes (2) and physics and then loaded the vans and went to SUNY Maritime for a shop/machining class. They taught all of us how to turn the lathes last week, and then we are returning this Thursday to learn welding. Once again, we got cash for dinner and worked late.

Friday, however, was a wee different. WE HAD THE DAY OFF!! Our two morning profs were in San Diego for the SNAME meetings, and we made up the math and physics classes necessary to have the afternoon off. I didn't take the day off. Oh contraire, mon frere! This studious studier got up at the regular time, finished his NA, ME, ME diesel lab, ME diesel sketch, research paper, CAD, and math assignments. I did more work on Friday than I did all last week, I think. It was soooo productive. I LIKED it. (I think it felt like a "normal" college.)

Saturday I slept in some, worked on more math, hit the gym, had lunch, watched Monty Python, then climbed behind the wheel one of the 35,000 ton displacement school vans and drove to LaGuardia to pick up the returning seniors. Unfortunately, they were, in fact, at JFK. Unawares of this fact, I sat and circled LGA for about 70 minutes before one of the seniors who drove could get there to tell us that they had goofed and told us the wrong airport. So, we tooled on down to JFK and got the seniors and headed back. It ended working out OK, though. I got \$10 for dinner, and I think somebody said three or four beaver credits. (Beaver credit is what you get for doing various sundry tasks around the school. Usually you can get two if you do something really gross for two hours – 4 would be a major coup.) When we got back I got dinner, watched Ace Ventura, watched SNL, putzed on my puter and hit the hay.

This morning I got up, printed CAD, and now is now. Later, I am going to study chem, do some ME notes, and just work in general. I'm also going to go for a walk outside. It is still in the mid 50s all the time here, which makes for nice walks in the out-of-doors.

Hope everybody is watching those Wolverines. Can anybody remember those first two weeks and then say "Big Ten Champs?" I realize that their remaining game (Ohio State) will not be a cake-walk, but if MSU can do it, those Mighty Mighty Men from U-M must be capable of doing it. Well, brunch calls. Hope everybody has a good week. Just a reminder that next week there will be no Weekly because the author will be at home. Tune in for two weeks for the special Holiday Edition.

Adios!

6 December 1998

Salutations and greetings everybody!

Ah yes, we are definitely back into the swing of things here at Wiggity wiggity Webb. The Thanksgiving break was well used and thoroughly enjoyed by this Webbie, who got to see family, friends, and even grandparents numbering 4. The week was quite busy, but I had a really good time. Hope everybody else had a great holiday.

Life here is hectic as we finish the semester (next friday) and ready ourselves for finals. I have a three hour final each morning the week after next, which is actually the lightest workload we've had all semester. Our midships section in CAD is due wednesday, and we've a physics quiz and

math tests this week, plus the gas turbine sketch for ME. In all, I feel like this week will be the hardest we will have.

This past week we went to another SNAME meeting at the Downtown Athletic Club. It was very informative - a discussion of Y2K issues for the marine industry - and the food was terrific. I also talked to a few neat-o folks who reminded me why I was going to Webb...lots of praise for the school, instructors, and grads.

Most importantly this week, I recieved word on Thursday that I have been accepted as a winter intern at Tiara Yachts in Holland, MI. I had been working on this position since early October and it was a nice treat that it finally pulled together at the last minute. We haven't gotten all the details down yet, but I am really looking forward to wokring there. The contacts I had were extremely positive and wanted this to be a good learning experience for me, so I'm going to be moving around within the operation and getting my hands in all the cookie jars. (For those curious georges, I haven't worked out living arrangements yet, but there is the possibility of living with a family or in an apartment. I'll keep you posted.)

Friday night we went to the city for Merritt's birthday. Four of us walked from 86th street down to Times Square on Broadway and then on down to Penn station. We saw the restaurant from Seinfeld, Zabbar's (a pretty famous gourmet grocery - lots of mmm good stuff @\$\$\$\$\$\$) and Lincoln Center (and a four story Barnes & Noble) and Times Square (and ate at a deli - thanks for the hot tip, Sandy!! Everybody loved it.) and Penn station and the Long Island Railroad. It was a nice trip.

That is the buzz from hickity hickity here. Have a splendid week, folks.
Adios!

13 December 1998

Hey everybody...

The end of classes came and past this Friday, so here is the pre-final edition of the Weekend Update.

This past week was very low-key, actually. I thought it would be rough, but things fell into place quite nicely and it wasn't bad. Not a single thing in the extra-curricular column, though, as I started prepping for the Chemistry final on Tuesday. In all, I've got 5 finals, one each morning each day this week.

To extend the update, I'll brief everybody on the weather here: NICE!! We have been able to go outside in T-shirts and shorts at times, and it has not given a hint of snow or even ice as of yet. Not too great for the skiing set, but it's been nice for Sunday afternoon (in week's past) walks around the campus and Welwyn reserve.

That is all from here, folks. I shall return next week for the last briefing until after winter work. Have a great week!

Adios!

19 December 1998

Greetings everybody!

With very little fanfare and a "here's my test, sir" the semester ended officially and completely here on the sound. That Statics test Frida morning marked the end of the most wonderful terrible beautiful horrible week in all of Webbdom. Basically, what all that entails is reserving a table in the library on Thursday after school, plugging in your CD player and headphones and not leaving until Friday afternoon the week following.

The finals themselves did not seem that difficult, and they were, as a rule, a whole lot shorter than the three hours of allotted time may have led us gullible freshpersons to believe.

Other newsworthy notes: We got a pizza party for our diligence as beavers this fall. (I ate too much pizza and felt sick for 12 hours.) I started to pack and realized just how much stuff a body can accumulate in a few short months. I will finish packing today and then have all day tomorrow with which to find something to do. :(A majority of my class cleared out yesterday, with most of teh balance leaving today. I guess 4 will be here until monday, plus a handful of upperclassmen. I am going to be working on my page this afternoon, so if anybody wants to check that out over teh holidays, I should have some new material up and running. For the record, I posted my big Tech com paper, at "<http://members.tripod.com/~BrownCow/reports.html>" for your reading enjoyment.

Well, I am off to pack and get ready to head home. Merry christmas and I will be back in march to resume the Webb Institute Weekend Update.

Adios!

Freshman Year - Spring Semester

2 March 1999

Greetings everybody...

As I start Webb semester number 2, you can all look forward to Weekend Update v1.2 in your mailbox each week.

First off, in old business, my winter work in Holland MI at Tiara yachts was a resounding success. I will publish my report on those 8 weeks on my page ASAP and notify ya'll of the address. Rest assured, though, enjoyed myself.

Getting back was actually kind of nice. Familiar faces and places are nice to see. My computer and I have been reunited, as have my friends and myself. It feels very much like it did at the beginning of school, except we don't have to do any "ice-breaker" games involving fruit or rope. My schedule this semester is pretty nice: Material Science, Math, Computer Apps, Philosophy, Statics, and Marine Engineering. Only 6 classes as compared to 8 last term. We even have 2 hours of time off each week. Sweeet.

Not too much news other than that yet. More to come this weekend. Enjoy your weeks.

Adios!

7 March 1999

Greetings everybody,

Well. One week down. This whole school thing is not as bad as I remembered. We have had very little work and quite a bit of fun.

The week here was as easy as any 2002 class member can remember. Settling back in, yucking it up about all teh funny winter work stories, trading college-kid experiences, swapping ski stories, yelling at Bruno for getting the best deal on housing and having the best job. You know, just fun, lighthearted stuff. There has also been plenty of time to get to the gym and try and whip myself back into shape. Har har har that may be the largest challenge of the semester.

Our class load seems pretty light - just six classes as compared with 8 last semester.

Unfortunately, we have P Wiggins 8 hours a week. For those who may have forgotten (or not heard) the stories from Freshman Chem, well, "They're ba-ack." But I guess everybody else has to put up with him too.

This weekend has felt very relaxed - up until 3AM (? Late, I know.) Friday night just chilling in me room. Then an easy Saturday afternoon, a big party with a ska (almost jazz) band called the Scofflaws saturday night - plus a large crowd of visitors. Even some girls!! Sunday morning I

woke up just in time (11:00AM) to get corraled into going to a spur of the moment hockey game at Nassau Coliseum. A rabid New Jersey Devils fan took me to see the Devils play the New York Islanders. So, Anthony and I drove over, got beautiful tickets in the lower second bowl right on the red line. Very sweet. We also saw a killer game, 4-2 Devils was the final but it was fast paced and well-played.

For the meteorologically minded, it also snowed last night, coating the whole island with a dusting of snow that lasted all morning. It is (and has been) very very windy and quite cold. Me thinks I am glad that I am not walking outside to go to class. :)

That is the news from here. I hope everyone is having a terrific late winter.

Adios!

17 March 1999

Hello everybody,

This update comes to you all a few days late due to power outages and lack of ambition on Sunday. All day Monday and most of Tuesday were spent under generated power which does not have the capacity to run computers, servers, or many lights.

Last week ended pretty plain-jane, although I did get to another hockey game last Tuesday night. Anthony and I saw Islanders vs. Flyers at the coliseum. It was a 2-2 OT tie, and well played by both teams. We even got super scalper seats. Good enough for a town of this size. This weekend I kicked back and did NOTHING. Watched NCAA tourney action, slept in, stayed up late, played music on my computer, took `er easy. The ski trip was this weekend, which meant that there were only about 20 kids on campus...very very quiet. Sunday I did some work, but barely even enough to count. Saturday I drove to the airport to pick up a friend's parents at the airport – long story don't ask – and I saw, among other less famous people: DICK CLARK!! Okay, I knew you would all be very very excited.

At this point I would like to say that this is a special update because I currently have a 3' iguana named Mel on my monitor. He belongs to a senior and is down in the lab whilst she checks her e-mail.

Monday the freshmen class had a huge snowball fight for about 90 minutes so that all the Texans could experience snowballs and the classical facewash. We all got very tired, very wet, and numb. But it was just great. Imagine 20 college kids running around the back yard of an island mansion whipping snowballs at each other. Not too shabby.

Tommorrow is the first test of the term – Math II. Doesn't look bad at all. To say that this semester has been a breeze would be an understatement. I had no official homework tonight – and none due until next Monday. Leaves plenty of time for playing with iguanas.

That is the good work from here. Have a good one!

Adios!

21 March 1999

Good evening ladies and gentleman, and

WELCOME to the WEBB EVENT!!

Actually, despite the exciting intro and a few moments of humor, it was a fairly John J. Average week at Webb.

This week's main source of excitement for me was a trip to New York City, in particular the borough of Manhattan, on Saturday. Merritt and I rode the Long Island Railroad into Penn station and visited to mian points of interest: the converted aircraft carrier USS Intrepid and the converted building Museum of Modern Art. The prior had many an old aircraft to see, plus pretty decent restoration of the main parts of the ship which weren't/aren't classified - namely, the

flight deck and anchors. (In truth, we got to see the birdge, some crews' quarters, the steam system for the catapults, and the Command Information Center. It was neat-o bandit-o.) At the MoMA, we saw a couple of really famous paintings... "that famous one" by Salvador Dali, and a Picasso that looked awfully familiar, plus Van Gogh's "Woman who saw the prices in the Museum Shop." They were all swell, but I really liked the architecture and design gallery, which had, among other things, a '58 Jag convertible, a couple of FL Wright models, a 1958 Hobie pear and mahogany surf board (10 feet long) and a vast assortment of sculptured bric-a-brac.

As a member of the Webb community, however, it is my civic duty to remind everybody that the 99 Days party was held Friday evening for the seniors. For those of you who may not be aware, this is an annual event marking the final 100 (or 99, this year) days until graduation. The festivities include watching the upperclassmen become intoxicated and break things, and cleaning up a huge mess the following day. I am sure you all wish you could have been here. Mostly, I hung out in the quiet end of the pub playing pool and setting a Webb record for a) number of missed pool shots in one (1) game, and b) downing four (4) 24oz root-beer floats in 90 minutes. (or so) I also felt compelled to dance and sing along to Gloria Gaynor on the pub stereo when she sang the rock and roll hit "I Will Survive."

School continues to be both an adventure and a task that never quite gets finished. Had a physics lab and a mat sci lab, both of which did not actually include an experiment. Whatever, says Corey. But, both DID include write-ups which must be completed in 0.568484847647 nanoseconds, rounded to the nearest sig fig. So I have to work on those this week. And math is now a computer project, because we are doing vectors and polar 3d stuff which has to be plotted on the computer and done using the Maple 5 math manipulation software. Yee HAW says Corey. Today I had the good fortune of going into Glen "Our fair...ly boring city" Cove, NY, to do some laundry. This means that I had the good fortune to run into the largest crowd of laundry-goers in the history of public clothes cleansing, and the St Patrick's day parade, and lousy weather. Plus, I am hosting a prospective freshman tonight ad Elgin needs something to do and REFUSES to work on my homework for me. Kids these days. shhheeeeeesshhh.

Think me that is the good word from the beautiful North Shore of Long Island. For Webb radio, I'm Corey Bruno saying "Have a terrific week. Goodnight, everyone."

Adios!

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31 March 1999

Greetings everybody,

The first item of business this week is a formal apology for the tardiness of this message.

The second item of business is a moment of silence for the University of Michigan hockey team, which lost in the second round of the NCAA Ice Hockey Tournament Saturday night.

The third item of business is explaining item #2. This past week, Sir Corey of Michigan hatched a plan: Seeing as how the East Regional action of the aforementioned ice hockey tourney is being held in Worcester MASS, why not try and find a ride up there to watch the aforementioned Wolverines of the U of Michigan tear apart their foes in a fashion harking back to their title run of 1998? Since the idea took hold with two other classmates (including one with a car!) and seemed feasible, Gram, anthony and I piled into Gram's car Friday night and headed northeast. We left early (GASP) Friday and got to see a game and a half Friday night, including a Michigan game in which UM scored 5 unanswered goals to finish the game. We then drove a half an hour to Dave

Fogg's house to crash. We had milk and cookies with his family (no joke) and then sacked out. In the morning, we saw Dave's father's kayak project in the garage and headed out to see the big city of Boston. We saw the "Historic North End," Faneuil Hall, Quincy market, and Newbury Street, plus the Commons and some really nifty old grave yards. We even ate at Joe's American Cafe (outside, in the street/patio) on Newbury St. After 4 hours in Boston, we headed back to wooster to see two more games - Maine killed Clarkson (7-2, including a successful Clarkson penalty shot) and an OT game in which Michigan bought the ranch with a 1-2 score. Bummer. After the game we hit the highway and pulled into Webb just as the party was starting: about 3 AM.

As you can imagine, the rest of the weekend was spent in silent reflection about Michigan's season. Actually, it was spent in silent MODE because I was way too hoarse to talk, and am still too hoarse to sing along with the radio. I did some homework, and enjoyed the beautiful campus we have.

Monday was pretty cool. NOT NOT NOT We had an impossible math lecture, then I got a prospective freshman to show around and host overnight, then we had to clean the beach, and my Mat Sci lab group got thrashed on our lab report which meant much revising. NOT FUN - I dislike that prof. Our experiment, I swear I am not making this up, was gluing pin-pong balls together in the shape of unit cells of atoms. That may not sound so bad, until I tell you that we had to write 14 PAGES about the lab. HOLY MOLY!!

That is the good word from here. Hope that everyone who is at home (unlike most of the people on the list) has an enjoyable week, and I hope that the balance of the people, who are on vacation, send me something nice. And NOT one of those postcards that shows the Atlantic ocean at night and is pitch black - that is not even remotely humorous.

Adios!

4 April 1999

Hello everybody,

Well, we have gathered once again here in the computer lab at beautiful Webb Institute for this week's installment of weekend update.

Truth be known, not a whole lot happened here. Highlights included an Easter egg hunt Friday afternoon on the terraces. I swear I am not making this up - it was just a boring week. We had a minimal amount of work, not too much social going on, and that was that. I mean, we also proved that gravity exists in a physics lab on Friday - no joke - and got to break steel samples on Monday in Mat Sci lab, but that was it. I did laundry, had OD and stayed up late chillin' in my room Saturday, watched hockey and took a walk on Sunday, and that was the weekend. Not too worthy of its own update.

This week should be a little better, though. We have several quizzes which I need to study for more thoroughly. The NY International Auto Show is next weekend, too, and Nick and I are going to that. Plus, we are approaching spring break with mind-bending speed. Two weeks and I am headed for home. After spending 13 consecutive weeks here last fall, going home after 6 seems pretty weak, but I am really looking forward to being busy again. Actually, P Wiggins reminded us Friday that the semester is one third over - 10 more weeks and we are going to be sophomores in college. woohooo

Sorry that there isn't more to report. Actually, I heard a funny joke:

Q: How do you keep a chicken in suspense?

A:

Hey don't sweat it - I will tell you next week. Have a good one.

Adios!

11 April 1999

Hello all,

Yet another week bites the dust here on the Gold Coast. Fortunately for all of you, it was a little more eventful than last week.

Early in the week it looked as though things may never get going, but we had a couple of tests and some homework to do, which helped time along. One noteworthy item was the superb weather - ate outside about half of the afternoon meals (lunch and dinner) this week. Not too bad for this early.

Thursday night there was a SNAME meeting at the DAC, and so I got to drive one of the big Webb vans into town and eat all that super food and look out at that super view and listen to a super-long presentation on a super-boring subject and get super-warm. In all, it was a pretty super evening, actually. I really enjoy going to the meetings, even though they can get a little stuffy at times. I kept wondering when the band was going to start, but it never did.

Friday was Founder's Day here at the Webb Institute. Basically, we had the afternoon off to perform manual labor around the campus. I spent 2 hours in the electrical engineering lab clearing out old M/G (motor/generator) sets that weighed more than 500 pounds apiece. We had 5 burly, strapping, buff, and energetic freshman guys with a portable overhead crane straining to budge the darn things. It was pretty cool - mind over matter. After we finished in the lab, we had a few hours before arriving at dinner in formal get-up. However, just before dinner commenced, as Peter the Chef was flambe-ing some flambe, he set off the fire alarm. All the students had to stand outside in their blazers in the drizzle while the firetrucks came and the firemen got to go first in the food line. Just kidding. After about a 30 minute delay, we finally had our dinner. NOW - check this menu out: Salad, rolls, glazed carrots, twice-baked potatoes, fettucini with a marinara suace, chicken in brown sauce, and sirloin chili-rub. All served by bow-tied chefs with top hats out of the good service. We had cloth napkins, table cloths, the works. Not bad, for a town of this size. Then after the main course, due to (a) an old Navy tradition and (b) the incredibly cruel coincidence that makes me the youngest Webbie, I had to get up and assist the guest speaker (the oldest webbie present) in cutting the cake. Oh boy - "Look at the wittle baby!" "Awwwww....he's so precious" "He's SO big..." But, the heckling has stopped (2 days later). After dessert and a speech about what webb has meant to this old guy and his family, we had a social evening involving a dance (DJ'ed) and a little gathering in the pub.

Saturday was the big day to go to the NY International Auto Show. I saw every imaginable car and got every imaginable brochure. Let's just say that I am no longer looking for posters. All the world's car makers were there (except for Ferrari and AM General) and they had concepts and new models galore. It was pretty cool. That night was spent chilling out, taking a nap, and watching a pretty good SNL with John Goodman and musical guest Tom Petty & the Heartbreakers.

That pretty much brings you up to speed on the week at Webb. Not too much coming up - spring break next weekend so look for a friday nite WEU next week. This week is pretty straightforward...a pair of midterms and not too much else (so far) on the agenda.

Hopefully everybody is enjoying a wonderful spring. Have a terrific week and cheer for those Red Wings.

Adios!

26 April 1999

Greetings and salutations to all...

After a refreshing week in the Upper Peninsula of Michigan, I am back to the lab at Webb and semi-diligent reports on life's progress.

Last week was highlighted by a trip to the Irish Grandparent's for a couple of days relaxation and a few huge helpings of soup, lasagna, and salad. Wednesday was a trip to the Superior Dome to see Robin run in her first sophomore track meet. This day was augmented by a visit with Nancy and Chris and Jesse and Anna at Big Creek, and a nice dinner with Eric (HS friend) at Van Gogh's in MQT after the meet. Thursday was spent seeing friends and a little R&R, which was also the theme for Friday and Saturday.

Being back here is pretty normal now. It really didn't feel very hard to get up and head for class this morning, which I was afraid it might. I'm pretty much ahead in the old "work to be done" column, so this week shouldn't be too much of a struggle. Hopefully there will be plenty of time for naps and snacks in the sun, boat-watching from the back terraces and the completing of homework assignments. (FYI - that last bit was inserted for the satisfaction of all those responsible people in the audience.)

Without going into grotesque detail about last week and the decent weather here and my terrific plane ride back, which ruled because the weather was perfectly clear. At one point I could see 3 Great Lakes (MI, Superior, Huron), plus I saw 6 freighters, the Mighty Mackinaw, the Beaver and Manitou Islands, 4 nuclear power plants, 4 of 5 Great Lakes (and Lake St. Clair), the Ohio River Valley. This was all complemented very nicely by a spectacular view of New York's Upper harbor and the Hudson on my descent into LGA. It was really pleasant.

Well, that is all the news that is fit to print from the wonderful Gold Coast of Long Island. Enjoy your weeks.

Adios!

2 May 1999

Good day to you all,

Salutations from sunny Nassau County and beautiful Webb Institute. It was a pretty gorgeous week here, capped by a spectacular weekend chock full of R&R.

Highlights from the business week include: A game of ultimate frisbee on 3rd terrace friday afternoon. Keeping busy with all the work related to getting back into the swing of things after break.

This weekend was very relaxed. Saturday was Casino night, which turns out to be not a whole lotta fun for the non-gambling or drinking crowd. But, people were out having a good time, so it was OK. Saturday afternoon was spent lounging in the sun reading - how not-very-Webbish - and helping the Executive Vice President and his wife pull down a dead pine tree near their house (how unbelievably Webbish) all under the blazing sun. Turns out that it was also the first day with much boating activity, and boy did we see the whoppers. ZOINKS SCOOBY!

Sunday has been pretty laid back as well. Did a bit of work, lounged around, went for a walk, watched a hockey game, ate too much, you know, the kinds of things vacations are made of. Unfortunately, that is the extent of the merry word from this neck of the woods. Hopefully there will be more to tell after this week, although the big board looks pretty clean right know. Have a terrific week everone and enjoy this weather.

Adios!

10 May 1999

Hello everybody,

What a whirlwind weekend that was. Apologies for my tardiness in this letter, and I hope that everyone enjoyed their weekend as much as i did.

Last week was pretty straightforward, except for a SNAME meeting at the Seaman's Church Institute on Thursday. It was pretty cool, SCI is in the South Street Seaport District of lower

Manhattan and the atmosphere was very appropriate. The talk was pretty dull (Oil Mist Detection in machinery spaces) but the bar was open (Can we say "Free coke?") and the food superb. I also met a couple of interesting folks and enjoyed the evening on the whole. Friday included going to see "Entrapment" which was excellent, eating ice cream, watching hockey, and hanging out. Saturday Nick and I got up pretty early and got the 8:23 to the city. We rode up to the American Natural History museum on the upper west side and saw their exhibit entitled "Endurance" about the travels of Sir Ernest Shackleton. The exhibit, although small by most standards, was very thorough and included at least 75% of the media taken while the party was stranded by Frank Hurley, the expedition's photographer. So, we saw about half of the 120 pictures that he saved, 11 of the 17 color photos that he took, all of the video footage he shot, plus the James Caird (the lifeboat that Shackleton sailed 800 miles to get help) and some other neat-o stuff. It rocked. We also saw an IMAX about the Amazon, which was very good. Then, we headed down to Lincoln Center to check out the Barnes and Noble there. Then it was back to Webb to spend the evening relaxing and carrying on. Sunday was "take it easy whilst studying for the math test" day for the class of 2002, so not much to tell. Except that I did find time to watch the Red Wings demolish the Colorado Avalanche 4-0 in the worst peacetime disaster since the bombing of the Alfred P. Murrah Federal Building in Oklahoma City. Go team. This week should be pretty easy, but a little higher work volume than previous weeks. What can you expect with only 6 weeks to go? But the weather is supposed to be stupendous so maybe time can be found to go down to the south shore or something. We shall see. At any rate, have a terrific week and don't forget to wear sunscreen. Adios!

18 May 1999

Greetings to all and Happy Tuesday to you.

As you may have guessed by the complete lack of correspondence from Webb this weekend, I had a dandy.

For those of you who may have tuned in to Late Night with Conan O'Brien on Friday, yes that was me on the TV during the David Copperfield thing. Indeed. And that was me in the lobby afterwards hanging out with Darius Rucker (lead singer of Hootie & the Blowfish) and getting his autograph on my Conan ticket. Wowser...I feel so famous. After the show, we (Jen, Tom, Kent, Andy..blah blah blah) went to Times Square Brewery for a nice dinner before heading back to Webb.

Saturday was homecoming, which meant that I got to eat swell food and hang out in the sun all day on the pretense that it was a holiday. Not too bad. Plus, lots and lots of boats on the sound. Sunday I went over to Oyster Bay for the early afternoon and enjoyed the scenery in that gorgeous town. Basically, it was just a superior weekend all around.

This week is going to be exceptionally busy - tests and papers and long math assignments and lab reports and MathCAD. Perhaps I should write a song about the fun you can have spending your nights sitting in front of a screen typing away your sanity. Actually, I can't complain - Jason and I inherited a couch from the neighbors and will be re-arranging our room later, so that it is more of a mecca for fun and relaxation than it already is. Gotta love free furniture. (Even if it is a pink pint)

This weekend upcoming you may be interested in knowing that I will be in Montauk, watching the rich people get richer while I watch them drive their fancy boats around. Should be a good time, but it may also mean another delayed WEU next time. Until then, have a good one and don't forget to wear sunscreen.

Adios!

25 May 1999

Greetings to all.....

It was indeed a terrific weekend for yours truly.

From Saturday morning until late Sunday evening I was fortunate enough to be in Montauk, NY. This town (and harbor) is the farthest East you can go on Long Island. The main purpose of this trip was to see the newest launch of Trinity yachts: an aluminum sportfisher, "Marlena," that measures 126 feet in length. For your added enjoyment, I have included a scanned cover of a recent USA Boat magazine featuring Marlena. All I can say is that the tender on the bow of Marlena is a 21' rigid hulled inflatable - as long as the Bruno Barge. GULP.

Apart from boats, we (Jen and I) saw the Montauk Point light, the villages of Montauk, Sag Harbor, Bridge Hampton, and Riverhead. We spent Saturday night on the Atlantic Ocean at a state campground, had clam and garlic spaghetti for dinner, and waited out the rain Sunday morning. Definitely a weekend that I would recommend for anybody.

Last week was fairly relaxed - but this week should balance that out. Look for tests, late nights of math HWs and plenty of Professorial visits for extra advice on finding the ideal temperature to cool steel. As if we care - real boats are made of kevlar, or, at worst, aluminium. Oh well.

A few other details: This morning, in lieu of sleeping through a 2-hour break that we had due to off week in Mat Sci lab, Dave, Anthony and I went out waterskiing. It certainly felt strange not to have Dad driving and the old Rinker and the fam aboard with a towel when I finished but I didn't miss any of that nearly as much as I missed fresh water. The idea of having to rinse the water off your wetsuit when you get off the sound is still taking some getting used to. For those of you who need more info, the boat we used was the school's 17' Boston whaler, which is far from ideal as a towboat but works well enough to start me on one ski. Talk about "hang on" and "sore forearms."

Not too terrible much else to report. Hope that everyone has a super week and is looking forward to a terrific Memorial Day weekend. Until then, smooth sailing.

Adios!

6 June 1999

Greetings to everyone,

it has been a wild and wully two weeks since I last updated everybody on the goings-on here at Webb.

Memorial Day weekend was highlighted by a backpacking trip over Bear Mountain (about 40 miles north of the city, near West Point Academy.) for four days. Needless to say, it was a terrific time, despite a very aggressive itinerary, some unaccounted-for vertical and some unexpected heat. (Over 80 for three days.) But, the whole trip was highly scenic and well worth it.

Then, this week was highlighted by frantic completion of math assignments, which, for some inexplicable reason, turned into major projects worthy of the heading "Nightmare." We are working on double integrals which means extensive work by hand, then extensive use of the calculator, then pluggin long equations into Maple (a computer math program) for the final graph. Not a very fun time.

This weekend, however, was Webbstock 99. Although somewhat smaller than the big bash of 30 years ago on Max yasgur's far, this party had 300 attendees, 5 bands (4 from the NYC club circuit) and, at best count, about 16 kegs of beer. This equation doesn't even need to be integrated to find out what happened...you guessed it: broken couches. I am not kidding - there are three broken couches on the first terrace and that is about the only remaining sign of the event. It was a really great day, though. The weather was fabulous, there were many boats on

the sound, many games of catch (baseball) and ultimate (frisbee), plus lots of food, some dancing, and all-around good times had by all.

Not a huge heap of news, by any means, but it was kind of a "guess you had to be there" couple of weeks here. This week looks fairly tough, although next weekend will be highlighted by a visit from two Michigan friends (who graduated with me) for a three day stay. Should be another good time. After that it is just two more weeks and then I am outta here for the summer.

Hope everybody had a terrific Memorial Day and fine summer weekend this week.

Adios!

14 June 1999

Salutations to all....

Another tardy WEU. What can I say it is just busy busy busy around here. This weekend was consumed completely by a visit from two friends from Rapid River - Jenny Lauscher and Eric Lundin for those curious Georges in the crowd. They arrived Thursday and left early this morning. Sandwiched in between were two days of crazy activity in the city, including the Statue of Liberty, Wall Street, Central park tour, Empire State Building, the Metropolitan, Times Square, plus Fifth ave shopping. It was a crazy good time, but man were my legs shot. Sunday we went to church, then lounged around for the afternoon (yours truly had work to do) before heading out to a movie last night. It was a very nice weekend.

Other news from last week: Tuesday was highlighted by a trip to Stevens Institue for the student paper night for SNAME. The food was good and Jen presented her thesis. Afterward we (Jen and I) went out with some other younger members and chilled for awhile before catching a train home....it was all a very cosmopolitan experience.

Not too much else to report. Classes end wednesday, then we have thursday off before exams friday, saturday, monday and tuesday. Then a few days of waiting for graduation before jetting home on the 27th. The end is definitely in sight.

Hope everyone is enjoying their summers. Have a terrific week.

Adios!

20 June 1999

Salutations to all of you,

This will be the final WEU of my Freshman year...YES! It comes to you after a day (weekend, actually) full of studying and wishing that it could be Tuesday afternoon right now.

The past week saw the end of classes, one crazy difficult Math II exam, one rather simple Physics II exam, and muchas preparation for the upcoming Marine Engineering and Material Science exams.

Thursday we had the day off, so I scooted into the city with Merritt to see an exhibit at the Federal Courthouse about Blue Riband winners over the years. The Hales Blue Riband Trophy is a British prize given to the holder of fastest time across the atlantic ocean, usually held, until the 60s, by huge liners that lend themselves very nicely to exhibits with pretty models and lots of neat-o bandit-o posters. After the museum we walked around the city hall area, stopped at the Strand used book annex on Fulton street, had garlic knots for lunch and headed back to Webb and a bag of Jolly Ranchers covered in Math II prepwork. ugh.

The outlook for this week is pretty average: work like crazy until noon Tuesday, go into post-exma comatose state, awake, shower, bursh teeth, grab some food, then head to the city to sail boats in Central park. (Hopefully Wednesday) Then it is root root for the home team....wait.

NEVERMIND. Graduation is Saturday, then I am outta here early Sunday morning. Whoohoo.

Except that early Monday morning I will be heading off for me first day of summer work.

Alright. This is Corey "I am still the youngest" Bruno signing off. I wish everyone the happiest of summers and TTYL.
Adios!

Sophomore Year - Fall Semester

29 August 1999

Greetings everybody!

This will serve as your weekend update for the first weekend of Webb2K.

The first week of classes started off very poorly - I felt lost and uninspired early in the week. However, by Wednesday things felt back to normal and it felt fun to be here and, gasp, even fun to be in class again. My schedule includes: Strength of Materials (a basic engineering course; you have steel and a load, when does it break), Naval Architecture II, Dynamics (physics problems; a car moving 3m/s is passed after 4 min by a car moving 7 m/s, when did car B start.), Math III - Differential Equations (math stuff, I think; a student doesn't care too much and wishes he were a lib arts major. His grade can be found by what equation?), Computer Programming (the C language) and, coming soon a major university near you, Technology in Public Policy (taken at Hofstra U Tuesday and Thursday afternoons.). Looks like a pretty difficult semester, although so far it seems manageable.

Yesterday Nick and I went into the city to visit the Strand used bookstore in Greenwich Village. This is the largest collection of used books in the US, sparing Powell's in Seattle. However, they seemed to have a definite slant away from the technical books that a young engineering student would hope to find - especially in the ships aisle. They had only a few books that I had heard of (The Perfect Storm was one. Who would sell their copy of that book?) and almost nothing that had any resemblance of technical reading. Bummer.

However, the trip was spared by the fact that Greenwich village is pretty keen. We went to a huge Tower records - I even found a pair of Greg Brown CDs that haven't been in any other stores. We also went to a couple of neat-o poster shops and I wished like crazy that I had large amounts of discretionary money and wall space. Plus, it was move-in day at NYU so there were tons of excited people around, including some witty street vendors. "Welcome to New York. Hot day, huh? I have coldest water in the city. Next stop for colder water - North Pole." "Hi. Join my frequent buyer club: buy 15 ice cream bars, get a free hug." There was a street gymnastics-type exhibition going on in Washington Square where the guys putting on the show were asking for donations..."We only ask that you take a few dollars out your wallet. And give us the rest."

"Giving us a few dollars will help assure us a college education. Giving us 50 or 100 dollars will help assure we never have to go." Good times.

In other news, Webb has recieved a minor facelift of sorts, which we all discovered over the last week. Reading room and pub have been refurbished, floors re-sealed, wireless network installed in student areas, library infrastructure (circ desk, computers) improved, and laptops distributed to all students. In addition, a major electrical upgrade will take place over winter work. These are all welcome changes and the general trend towards spending money as opposed to being ultra-cheap is a new idea for those of us close to the situation.

It would seem that that is all the news you can use from here.

Adios!

6 September 1999

Greetings to all!

Welcome to the Labor Day '99 edition of the Weekend Update with Corey Bruno.

This weekend started early for the sophomores: Friday classes were juggled so that we had a four-day break during which many of my classmates departed for their place of origin, known on campus simply as "somewhere not on campus."

Given this lengthy weekend I headed to the Apple for a day of architectural sight-seeing on the East side. Tops on my list were the UN Building & grounds, the Lipstick building, Citicorp center, and the Whitney museum. A review of the day would read something like this: "On a hot and muggy overcast day in early september, college student departs long island and heads to New York City. Upon his arrival in Penn station, he rides the subway to Grand Central Station and walks to the UN Headquarters at 42nd sreet and 2nd avenue. He finds the grounds to be quite enjoyable, the view of the east river quite nice, and the lines to go inside quite lengthy. After this point of interest, he wanders back towards Madison avenue, first walking up Lexington past the lipstick building and TIAA-Cref, where, unbeknownst to him until 12 hours later, a shooting is taking place on the 12th floor. Then, he eats a cinnabon at Citicorp and watches the helicopters and squad cars fill the area around the TIAA-Cref building. Not being overly anxious to fight the 3463978263825693242 gawkers, he heads north to Bloomingdales. BIG MISTAKE!! It is "Tax-free Week" in New York and all the department stores are jam-packed. So, he leaves and crosses to Madison, walking up until he arrives at the Whitney - which is practically close while they build a new exhibit. So, he crosses fifth ave at the Guggenhiem museum and enters Central Park. He walks down the middle of the park to 59th, passing the reservoir, the lake, the skating rink, the Metropolitan museum of art, and all sorts of bizarre people and events taking place. At this point, our young traveler glances down at his watch and realizes that he as 17 minutes to get to Penn Station. He quickly grabs a subway and arrives at Penn just in time to grab his train back to the island. The End"

Upon arrival back at school, I installed a new 8.4GB hard drive that had arived during the day, and spent a good chunk of the evening rearranging my computer, now with a whopping 14.8GB of storage for your MP3-ing desire.

Saturday was a lot more relaxed and not worthy of a novel. Mostly, I rested and relaxed. Played some football, watched U of M defeat Notre Dame at the Big House. GO BLUE!! Downloaded "The Victors" and played it at really loud volumes whenever mich scored. After the game I read "Rainbow Six" by Tom Clancy for about 5 hours long enough to read the 500 pages I couldn't get to Thursday night.

Sunday, I vegetated. Ate too much and did ver little all day. However, in the evening, I had the good fortune to pile into Anthony's car with Nick and Anthony and head down to Jones Beach, 30 minutes to the south, for a concert. The featured artist for the evening was the Moody Blues with the Long Island Philharmonic. They played two long sets - a total of 1 hour and 50 minutes - and rocked pretty hard the whole time. It was a very good show, held at a reat venue: an open air 10000 seat ampitheater in an inlet of the Atlantic, overlooking the ocean. We had a warm breeze and felt on the verge of rain the whole time, but the weather held and we had a super show. Today has been the working day of the four. Studying and getting some homework done are the orders of the day.

Tomorrow is a big day in that I am going to start my Hofstra class. Yeehaw! Should be an eye-opening experience.

Well, enjoy the rest of your weekend.

Adios!

12 September 1999

Greetings to all,

Welcome to the US Open Super Sunday/NFL Kickoff '99 edition of Weekend Update.

This weekend has been dominated by a pair of forthcoming tests: Diff Eq's Monday and Nav Arch II on Tuesday. That leaves me with very little discretionary time of value. (Can't justify a two hour trip to the city.) However, the weather has been terrific and U of M did beat Rice yesterday, so life was good. We had the welcome back party Friday nite with a mediocre blues band called "Cadillac Moon" which was nice, although the singles scene at Webb is pathetic at the very best. Last week's events included Freshmen Classroom Redecoration day, wherein the sophomores move all the freshstuff to various locations on campus. We also had Hofstra classes at long last - mine is panning out to be a history-oriented thing. NOT what the brochure said, but I'll allow it. I spent an hour and 20 minutes on Thursday learning about food preservation and wondering where all the girl students were. But, it is a nice change of pace.

This week's agenda is busy, above all. I have the two afore-mentioned tests, plus Dynamics on Friday, then I have OD on Wednesday and the biggest event of the semester for me, the B.B. King Blues Festival live at The Beacon, starts at 7 Thursday night. I am very excited about BB King, but I could easily live without the rest of the schedule.

I have been getting a fair number of roommate questions lately, so I think that I'll just answer any others you may have in advance: I'm still living with Jason "Uber" Glab, the smartest kid (acaemically speaking) in the class. After a somewhat rocky first semester last year, he's mellowed (as have I, no doubt) and we are enjoying each other's company more and more. He is a pretty funny guy, and we have opposite time-tables, which allows both of us time in the room alone. So, things are A-OK on that front. Plus, now that the storm front from Dennis has pushed through, we can see the city lights again at night and remember that this is the best college dorm room in the Northern hemisphere.

Well folks, that is my story and I am sticking to it. I hope that all of your late summer/autumns are commencing smoothly, including school where applicable.

Adios!

19 September 1999

Greetings everybody,

Believe it or not we have progressed 4 weeks into the semester and this weekend we celebrated by inviting all of the parents to Webb for a weekend of fun, games, and irregular eating times.

Last week was punctuated by the storm known as Hurricane Floyd. We had crazy wind and lots of rain. There were a bunch of trees down on campus, afternoon classes were canceled, and I had to go to the city to get to my B.B. King concert. Mass transit was up and running well, or better than average, despite the fact that there were next to no passengers on the trains.

The concert itself was really bad - until BB King took the stage and rocked the house for an hour and 20 minutes. He played some new songs, some old songs, and a whole lot of great guitar. It was his 74th birthday Thursday, and he celebrated by putting on a great show. He sang his lungs out, let his band show off their skills, and then threw gold jewelry into the crowd, signed a pair of autographs, accepted a few dozen roses, and retired for the evening. It was a truly amazing evening.

Friday night Anthony, Gram and I drove down to the Nassau Coliseum for an \$8 Islanders pre-season game v. the NJ Devils. It turned into an OT thriller in which all the stars participated - concluding when Brian Rolston of the Devils roofed the game winner during 3 on 3 play with 1 second remaining. What a great way to start the season.

Saturday was spent watching soccer, eating, studying for dynamics and doing math, and watching the Wolverines pick up their 3rd win in a victory of the pesky Orangemen of Syracuse. This coming week features a pair of tests and consequently a good deal of studying and homeworking. Should be fun....unless Hurricane Gert arrives on schedule mid-week and brings more damage and time off than Floyd did, in which case things could get awfully crazy. You can now consider yourself up-to-speed on the events at Webb Institute during last week. Hope that everybody is enjoying autumn and getting to enjoy the terrific weather, unless you have hurricanes, in which case I hope that you have clean water to drink and electricity. Adios!

26 September 1999

Salutations to all on this Parental Visit Weekend.

The low-key scholastic events of last week are barely worth reporting....a few tests, some homework, not a whole lot going on.

This weekend, however, Dad came out to drop off the van and head back overseas to commence work there. So, in the interim, the two of us had a weekend together here. Saturday was the highlight, when Merritt joined us in a trip up to Norwalk CT for the annual Norwalk in-water boat show. Once again, we played our little game. A game with no winners, no losers, only brochures. (And, for two freeloading college guys, free merCruiser flags in the mail midweek) We saw a ton of big old boats in all sizes, shapes, styles, and even colors. The high points were the Viking sport cruisers, a Hatteras 70, and the new Tiara 50 which I built some parts for this winter but had never seen as a completed product. Merritt and I also made a few helpful contacts, not the least of which was a name of an HR director at Marine Projects Ltd. in Plymouth England. Can we say 'junior winter work?' It was a very good time. Sunday was spent shoe shopping at the mall with a great amount of success, then Dad went to do some laundry and I did some homework to prepare for the upcoming week.

Speaking of this week, it is SNAME national convention week, so things here will be very laid-back after wednesday when the pros and upperclassmen head to baltimore for the meetings. I am planning at least a day in the city - thinking of Ellis Island and little Italy. If people have ideas/suggestions for destinations in the city, I would be glad to hear them - I'm trying to think of new things and other options would be great.

Believe it or not, that is the recap of things here. U of Mich won again, as did MSU and the Packers, which means that it is shaping up to be a terrific football season. Oh, and hockey season starts pretty soon. Whoohooooo!!!! Have a great week, folks.

Adios!

5 October 1999

Hey everybody,

I know you all must have been just dying to hear what happened last week, but this update was delayed by an excursion to fire-fighting school and extreme laziness on my part.

Last week was a vacation, scheduled due to our professors needing to attend SNAME annual meetings in Baltimore. So, after classes on Tuesday, we were finished for the week. I took advantage of this by heading down to the mall for a little window shopping and some school supplies on Wednesday, a day of some work and Hofstra Thursday, a total day off Friday, a trip to Ellis Island, Tribeca and Times Square on Saturday, and a cheering trip to Old Westbury Sunday.

My Saturday excursion was terrific - perfect weather, small crowds, and a great venue. For those who haven't been to Ellis Island, I would say that it is definitely a point that all Americans should

visit. Even though I don't feel overly connected to the place, for some reason it was a very emotional place to be - more so than the Statue of Liberty. The building isn't really that imposing, but the enormity of what took place there is stunning - partly because it is a positive part of history - not a death camp or prison. The displays were well done and the buildings had been thoroughly restored before others were started.

The trip up to Times Square was largely to see the Michigan-Purdue game, which I watched in the ESPNZone and on the big-screens in the new ABC studios in the square. It was very impressive how many people came up and asked the score, and then jubilantly yelled "Go Blue!" or pumped their fists when I told them who was ahead.

Sundays road trip to Old Westbury (20 minutes distance) was to provide support for our soccer team, who needed a win to get into a tie for conference playoffs. They couldn't muster a goal until late in the second half, by which time it was a 4 goal lead that our boys faced. However, the fans had a good time, filling the BC (Bruno Cruiser) and another large vehicle. Oh, and yes we were loud and obnoxious, but there were NO Westbury fans in attendance. What?

Firefighting school on Monday required a 6AM departure for the Webbies, followed by a harrowing 2 hour drive to get off of Long Island. GROAN. Van-driver Corey is joining the helicopter lobby here at Webb. After almost 3.5 hours at the wheel, we arrived at the MarAd fire school in Howell NJ. Once we extricated ourselves from the vans, it was fire time. We learned about our gear and how to use it, then we headed outside, donned turn-out gear and air tanks and went to work on a couple of different blazes. I had been in the gear (inc. tanks) and used hoses before, but never in the enclosed confines of a simulated engine room fire. It was such a rush crossing the bulkhead in the lead position, feeling the heat of a gasoline fire blistering against my chest, holding the hose and leaning into the room like a man possessed. HooWAH!! After the school, we visited a classmate's nearby home for a wonderful Vietnamese dinner before heading back into the vans, the rain, and the traffic that is the Eastern Seaboard. One other noteworthy point: on our drive back, coming over a bridge on the Brooklyn-Queens Expwy, we were presented with the incredible skyline of Manhattan, including the Statue, light up in the clear night but set off by the dark clouds of the impending storm. It was a very NY, NY experience.

This week and next appear to be the gravy weeks of the semester, with the work coming and tests scheduled. We've got a team NA II (The Duece) hydrostatics project, a math test, a dyno test, a Strength of Mat test, and that is sandwiched around a weekend full of social opportunity. The timing could NOT be worse. However, fall break, which marks the half-semester-in weekend, is at the end of next week. It ought to be a welcome respite for the weary, the tired and poor, those desperate to breathe.

That is a wrap from here. Have a terrific week, and, lest we forget: "Let's Go BLUE!!"
Adios!

11 October 1999

Hello everybody,

Well, it was quite the busy weekend here at Green Acres. Last week ended in a flurry of winter-work related chores - drug tests, fingerprints and paperwork. We also had a math test, which seemed somewhat surreal during all of the other stuff going on.

Friday night Merritt, Anthony and I toiled down to Hofstra for a BBQ, which was a bust, and a football game, which was very entertaining. The Flying Dutchmen, currently 6th in the nation among their NCAA D1-AA contemporaries, pounded the Delaware State Hornets in a total blowout. The score at the half was 44-7, with the Hornets' 7 coming on a junk TD late in the half. On the downside, only about 1/3 of the small stadium was filled - the crowd was more like a UP HS playoff game than anything. But, we got free stuff for being the most rabid fans in attendance.

After the game we went to a sorority party at the Hofstra USA dance club - very university and very not Webb. There were about 300 people crammed into a very small, dark, loud, smoky dance floor with a real DJ playing real mixed music. It was kinda cool to get a feeling for what the club scene is like, but in the end I wouldn't really say that it was totally my bag.

Saturday I studied for Strength of Materials, watched the soccer team beat up Polytechnic 4-2, and listened to the Wolverines fall just shy of the Spartans on the radio.

Sunday I got up early and drove the CC team (including myself) to Liberty State Park in Jersey for a big invite there. While I enjoyed running in the shadow of the Statue and Ellis Island, with the downtown towers of Manhattan looming through the fog, I would have enjoyed it a whole lot more if everybody else wasn't so darn fast. I finished, which, on two weeks of training is a minor miracle, but my time and place are not printable. After the meet we drove back through the Holland Tunnel and across Manhattan, over the beautiful Brooklyn Bridge and back to an evening of studying and watching baseball. Go Red Sox, I think.

This coming week shouldn't be too bad, although the workload is going to be a little thick. Lots due Friday, so I hope to get an early start, plus this is fall break weekend. Looking forward to a Hofstra term paper on how technology, resources and goovernment are related. I think that I am doing mine on the Panama Canal or Roebling's NYC bridges, most notably the Brooklyn and G Washington. Should be a good time.

Speaking of time, that is about all I have. It's lunch time and I am going to be late for Diff Eqs. AAAAAAAHHHH! LET'S GO BLUE!!!

Adios!

17 October 1999

Hello all,

Well, after what has seemed a blink of an eye, sophomore semester is half over, and we "2002-ers" are 5/16ths of our way through Webb and 38 school days from being 3/8ths done....but who's counting?

This three-day weekend was started by a relaxing Friday which saw Corey run some errands in Glen Cove, then retreat to his room for some recreational boat design on his computer and a movie. Oddly enough, I find that relaxing in my room is very very relaxing - especially when there is no work looming overhead, things have gone well during the week, and you have a three day roommate free weekend ahead. Sort of like batching it for a few, in a way.

Saturday was a trip to the model store with Nick - and the purchase of an el-cheapo Impala SS model for yours truly to chalk up as a character-building experience. It is such a nice car, and the project will give me another place to channel both of my free minutes in the coming weeks. After the hobby shop, it was onto the LIRR for a lovely train ride to the Beautiful Borough of Brooklyn. Upon arrival at the Flatbush avenue station, I promptly spent 2 hours and change strolling the Fulton street district looking for the Brooklyn Museum of Art, before realizing that I ought to have taken a "left" out of the train station as opposed to a "right." DOH!! However, I did get to have a terrific sandwich as a result of my wanderings, and I ended up having to cut through the Brooklyn Botanical Garden on my way to the museum, which provided a very interesting insight into the excitement generated by kids who have never been out of sight of concrete before. One young boy, especially, couldn't get over the thrill of running pell-mel into a bush. I thought "high-voltage powerlines over his bed" at first, but then got to wondering if he'd ever been in the woods prior to this wonderful autumn afternoon - hard to imagine on both counts.

After spending over an hour wandering through the garden, I made my way to the museum front gate, only to be greeted by a huge line and a bunch of people praying for me. Finding it bothersome that a) these people should pray for me and b) I should have to stand in line, I proceeded to the back gate and joined a much shorter line for the controversial "Sensation" exhibit. After passing a metal detector test and parting ways with a very steep student fare of

\$7.75, I rode a packed elevator up to the packed gallery. The works were, in some cases, the highly offensive and morally wrong pieces that Guiliani warned about, but most were creative and very much a reflection of a younger generation of artists. Favorites of mine included a huge array of the space under chairs (the space was made of resin), a huge convex mirror, and a piece of brushed aluminum painted with oil paints to create the illusion that the metal had been bent into a channel. While I found a few pieces to detract from the whole, mostly the exhibit was a terrific preview of coming attractions.

Following the museum, I jumped on the subway and rode into Manhattan to the Little Italy section with the intention of finding some supper. However, I met rather large crowds and long lines at every corner. So, I settled for a kabob and a Sprite and hit the LIRR again for the ride home. (It should be noted that the word "lovely" will not appear in this description.) Unbeknownst to me or the engineer, some hooligans had placed a shopping cart on the tracks, which we promptly struck with our locomotive. While this doesn't cause much alarm to the average New Yorker ("What was that thump?" "It must be nothing, I don't see any bodies in the aisle.") the engineer became alarmed when the train automatically shut down at the next stop due to a large diesel fuel leak. DOH!! So, an hour later than expected we got home, thanks to some handy patching material (gum, I'd guess) and the miracles of manual override.

Today has been dubbed "The Day Wherein the Work Must Get Donneth" by yours truly. So, I just locked myself in my room with a bunch of work and some kool-aid, and POOF!: I watched a movie. Seriously, I got my Math done, and I mean to do my dynamics and NA and Strength of Materials, too. Later. Right after I get a layer of paint on that stinking model.... NOBODY should EVER pick up a new hobby mid-semester. DOH!!

Hope that everybody is having a great weekend and has less fog than we do here on the sound. What a disaster - I can hear the boats but I cannot see them. :(Adios!

24 October 1999

Howdy campers,

Welcome to the post-midterm work weekend. It was all work and no play here, and I can tell you that that will make Jack a dull boy. But first, news from the week.

Tuesday was the season's first SNAME meeting, due to the hurricane cancelling the first meeting. It was a good time, complete with cheesecake and an interesting paper on a new Hudson Ferry Line from NYC to Albany. Tuesday was also the day when ENG149 papers were declared - a day that will live in infamy as some kid "joe" who has been in class about 3 times picked "The Panama Canal" with the third pick overall. Then, the prof went on and on about how great an idea that was and how Joe would certainly receive a perfect mark. But, I am doing the bridges of John A Roebling, which is highly relevant around here. All should turn out alright.

Friday afternoon's road rally with 12 other Webbies to cheer on the soccer team in their first-ever playoff game against St. Joseph's College provided the only entertainment for the weekend. This experience was soured somewhat when the St Joe team pummeled the Weasels 4-0 in a game that would ave been much MUCH worse had it not been for the stellar play of junior netminder Joe Kilch.

Saturday and Sunday were spent doing large amounts of homework for each of my classes. Yepper, I even had work in Hofstra ENG149. What a surprise that was after going 7 weeks without so much as a hint of homework. But, I was able to conquer the S of M, the NA deuce, the math (sort of), the computer programming (ugh) and even the Dynamics. (Actually, truth be known, I only wrote the problems down in Dyno. But they aren't due until Wednesday afternoon anyway.) Throughout the weekend I monitored the football scores, which didn't help my spirits too much. Furthermore, I had the honor of being chosen to lead tours of the campus for Fall Open House. How that happened I have yet to determine.

The only truly bright spot was the SNL sketch about Jeopardy, which had Nick and I roaring in laughter for 15 minutes.

Hope that everybody had a little chance to get outside and enjoy the beautiful fall weather. Have a terrific week.

Adios!

31 October 1999

Welcome to the final WEU of October 1999, in which Bruno dresses for a party with a mohawk and blue shoes.

It was a busy week here at Webb, with the completion of the inclining experiment for NA II (the duece), a pile of dynamics homework (the kind where a problem is about an hour long if you can avoid mistakes), and two review sessions for the Diff Eqs test Monday. All told, it was a good week for productivity and learning.

This weekend started pretty slowly - Friday was way laid back, as Anthony, Pat Hester (Junior), and I multi-tasked during the Red Wings v. Blackhawks game. The final score was: Redwings 2, Blackhawks 4, NAI problems 2, Dynamics 1.333, and a supersized Big Mac meal which was consumed without mercy during the late stages of the second period. Saturday I slept in...all the way into the afternoon. GASP. Amazing how short the day becomes when it starts at 12:30. But, I got a fair piece done on my Roebing Paper for Hofstra, studied for the DE test, and received the afore-mentioned haircut from Merritt during the afternoon. Saturday night was the Halloween party - a good turnout and high spirits for a change. Some foreign students in town for a sailing regatta at King's Point Academy helped lighten the atmosphere, as did a great ska band: Spider Nick and the Mad Dogs, who turned in a terrific show. Despite the festivities it was a normal bedtime for Corey after the band wound down at midnight or so and SNL ended at 1. The costumes ranged from Bruno the skinhead neo-nazi to Alma the teddy-bear-clutching preschooler. FYI - The mohawk remains...about 1.5 inches tall, set off by a buzz elsewhere upon my melon.

Today has been the day of studying for the all-important test and trying to stay on task. Tonight will be more work on the paper and some final cramming for the test. In addition to school duties, there is an air of importance as the Middle States accreditation bureau visit starts this evening.

The week ahead looks non-chalant after Monday. A test, OD duties, and the impending pile of laundry promise to make tomorrow one for the books, but after that things should settle down. Wednesday Anthony and I are going over to Nw Jersey to take in a NJ Devils game thanks to an "ex-neighbor" of his that sent him a pair of sweet lower-bowl tickets. YeeHAW!!

Hope that all is well in your neck of the woods.

Adios!

7 November 1999

Greetings everybody!

This update contains prizes revealed as we try and whip Corey back into tip-top physical condition in one day.

Tuesday was the Hofstra midterm, aka much adieu about nothing, or next to it. It reminded me of my younger days when I could study for 30 minutes, finish the test in the same amount of time and know all but 2 answers. I can't imagine having that course as a pre-req.

The week provided much excitement as Corey passed a math III test and moved back into passing territory in the course. Go team. To further the enjoyability factor (Test grades recieved/tests taken + sporting events attended - homework due the following day) Anthony and

I drove over to the NJ Meadowlands in East Rutherford to see the NJ Devils tear apart the Montreal Canadiens in convincing fashion. We had seats in the lower bow, provided at no cost to us by Anthony's ex-neighbors, and boy did we have a good time. Even got to see my man Brandon Morrison from U-M notch his first assist of the season. And that was only Wednesday!! The weekend has been good - got a lot of work done Friday, including finishing the text of my Hofstra paper. Spent Saturday doing physical exercise: throwing the baseball at Nick for 40 minutes, swimming and lifting at the Y for 90 minutes, playing tackle football (Kennedy-esque) on second terrace for nearly three hours. Then, I ate dinner and nursed my wounds for the remainder of the evening - taking a nap and getting NOTHING done. DOH!! As one may imagine, this ruins a person's Sunday - I spent mine learning NA (the deuce) for a test tomorrow, doing dynamics problems, some math III work for the week, and generally hobbling around the school like an invalid.

That is all from here.... I am looking forward to a big week of SNAME and ship visits and seeing aunts, uncles and cousins. Not to mention school. Hope everybody wasn't looking when the Packers turned sour and that they were watching U of Mich finally win convincingly again. Oh, to Kevin and the Golden Gophers of U-Minn: you guys are the MEN!!
Adios!

14 November 1999

Greetings everybody. If this update were an impressionist painting in a still-life gallery, it would come after "Terrific Weekend in the City (With Relatives)" and right before the popular "Ten Days off School (with Jetliner)."

Last week was punctuated by Friday's field trip to Elizabeth New Jersey for a ship visit. We got to crawl all over Hapag-Lloyd's M/V HongKong Express. Thanks to a very cool mate, we got to crawl down to the bow thruster tube and motor, along the shell between the containers and the outer plating, and all over the bridge. We also got to see an example of an engine-room that was laid out for a cooperative owner: lots of room, plenty of spare parts, and a big old 42000 horsepower diesel.

Then, after the trip, I rode into the city to rendezvous with Sandy, Mark, and Scott. After meeting Scott at the Waldorf, we headed downtown for dinner and a play. We got some good chinese and then caught our play: Down! Down! Down! (30 seconds to Hell) - a satire of 70's drama about the heaviest building in the world sinking towards the center of the earth. Saturday was filled by a trip to Ellis Island, a brief sighting of Adam Sandler filming at Grand Central Terminal, a great Thai dinner on Bleeker, a walk through the abandoned Financial District, and finally, a quick tour of Times Square. Sunday we got up early to wander the southern portion of Central Park before catching a train out to Webb for the whirlwind tour. Then it was a quick bite of pizza before zipping back to LaGuardia so that the Ehlerts could catch their flight.

This week is basically a pair of tests and finishing as much work as possible prior to my Thursday afternoon departure for Thanksgiving break. Hopefully, in four days I'll have a couple more good test grades and the Diff Eqs take home exam completed. At the very least, I will have taken two tests and done some laundry. Regardless, there will be no Update next week. Have a terrific holiday!

Adios!

29 November 1999

Howdy everybody,

This is the return from England update that everybody is so desperately wishing for. My vacation was stellar...plane rides were smooth, I enjoyed seeing the countryside, driving about, seeing

Plymouth, walking across a wet wet moor, seeing Palm trees on the north shore, and eating too much, sandwiched about way too much sleep. I also celebrated a birthday, "hung out" with Robin and her friends, toured the pub/club scene in Exeter, shopped a bit, saw the cathedral and Exeter's underground tunnels, and the list goes on and on. My favorite day would probably be my mother and I taking a day trip to Plymouth to see the National Aquarium, the Mayflower steps, and then a long search for an elusive nautical bookstore which proved to be stellar to say the least. I also saw, briefly, from the exterior, a possible winter work site in Plymouth. What a week. Looks like a rough week this week as we cram in exams (two or three of them) and homework before a wrap-up week next week. At any rate, this is just a final push before the elusive sea-term, about which I will keep you posted.

Hope that everybody had a terrific Thanksgiving and is looking forward to winter and winter sports.

Adios!

12 December 1999

Howdy folk-aroos,

Well, classes are done and finals are upon us. The last week off class came off without a hitch: Corey turned in his Diff Eqs take-home, went to the final SNAME mtg of the millenium, saw the dean's wife perform the part of Mona in "The Best Little Whorehouse in Texas" at a local theater, participated in a Webb Christmas party and started studying for exams. So, the situation going into exams is as follows: Despite achieving 'exempt' status for the first time, I spent the weekend doing S of M homework, and didn't get much studying done in preparation for the final 3 exams. I need a decent grade in Dynamics and Naval Architecture to pass, plus a high (above 60%) grade in DE to get out of the fail column. And then there is Hofstra - a bunch of studying for no particular reason.

Winter work is finally shaping up: Anthony Constable and I will be heading out to Seattle at some point to hitch a ride on an Alaskan tanker. After about 6 weeks in the Alaska to west coast trade I will get off the ship and return to school. The good news mounts, however, when I relay the info that Alaska Tankships Co will be paying the airfare out and back, along with a daily wage. Although I don't know when I am actually embarking, it is good to know that I have a good ship and will possibly come out of the winter months in the grey.

So, following my Hofstra exam on Thursday afternoon, I will be spending the weekend here, and potentially in the city for skating in the park or Rockefeller center. Speaking of skating - I got to skate at a rink Friday night with Gram, Anthony, and Ben Racine (Freshman) for about 2 hours. It was terrific. Long story short, look for one final update with ship details and a recap of the week's events.

Have a great one.

Adios!

16 December 1999

Greetings to all,

This comes to you on the eve of the final day of classes for Webb Sophomores - all done for the semester. Although today's events included sleeping in, studying, a Hofstra final, driving around Hempstead becoming very annoyed with Long Islanders (who can't drive and don't believe in work clothes.), the highlight was certainly following my return from Hofstra. When I walked in the door, Anthony was looking for me to tell me of good news: we are shipping out together, aboard the S/S New York from Barber's Point Hawaii on the 27th of December. This is quite a

relief for us, since we had not known which of us would be leaving when and where we may be going.

Details are still, unfortunately, sketchy. We hope to find out contact info shipboard, as well as more itinerary details soon. It looks as though initial reports of the Far East may have been exaggerated (i.e. the ship may have been there once. In 1984.) but we are going to be seeing Hawaii and Alaska for sure, as well as various ports along the US West Coast. Further news about the ship, her crew, and Anthony and my duties aboard should be available tomorrow, at which point I will send out another frantic e-mail which will probably generate more questions that answers, as this one may have.

Thanks for all of your interest in this adventure and I will do my best to keep you posted as things unfold and while I am aboard. Happy Christmas to all!

27 December 1999

Good afternoon Ladies and Gentlemen,

Just to keep everybody up to speed on the shipping news:

Today (the 27th) was scheduled to be my last here at Webb, after watching my departure move bck from the 18th to the 24th to the 27th to the 28th and now finally to the 29th. So now I have an early morning flight Wednesday to Honolulu, where Anthony and I will (hopefully) rendezvous and spend one (hopefully) night in a hotel in Honolulu compliments Alaska Tankships before meeting the Overseas New York on Thursday morning. I still have no ship particulars and no contact information about the vessel, however.

And in the meantime:

I spent the last week road-tripping around New England - 6 states in 5 days. The first and longest stop was the McCoy residence in Norwich Vermont, where I stayed four nights. During my stay there I skied two days (Killington and Stowe) and relaxed for another. Thursday I rose early and drove to the Boston area, parked the van and rode the 'T' into the city to visit the science museum (and take in an OMNIMAX) and the aquarium and Fanieul Hall/Quincy Market. That night I rode back to the van and went to the home of Jothe Rosenberg and Carol Hohl, acquaintances of McCoy's, who generously put me up for the evening. After a delightful evening with the 5 members of the family, I slept soundly and woke up to depart and get back on the T to ride to Harvard Square in Cambridge - Our Fair City - Mass. That afternoon (Friday) I took the T back to the van and then motored down to Newport RI to see the Bellevue Mansions in Christmas form and add another state to my list. (Haha Robin....hard to compete with these tiny tiny little states!) As an added bonus, I had the good fortune of seeing the 104' sailboat PlayStation, the fastest sailing vessel ever built - with a current max recorded speed of 33 knots. Late that evening I arrived back at Webb, for what was to be a 3 night stay that has turned into 5 nights. I spent much of Christmas Day with the Kiss family here on campus, which was very nice. Since then I have watched a couple of movies, slept a whole lot, and read even more. Well, that ought to be the last you all hear from me this century. Once again, have a terrific winter and I will catch you all on the flipside.

Adios!

Sophomore Year - Spring Semester

28 February 2000

Greetings, salutations, and howdy to everybody!

It is pleasure to be coming to you live from the news capital of the world on the eve of sophomore year semester two.

Many thanks to those of you who inquired about my winter work. It was a great experience, and I will be publishing a fairly extensive web-based multimedia recap of the whole event sometime in the next week, hopefully. But, to quiet the barking dogs, I'll pass along a few details. The ship was the Overseas New York, an 894' crude oil tanker. She carried 660,000 barrels of alaskan north slope crude oil from Valdez, Alaska, to whatever port needed fuel; the ports we visited were Honolulu, Ferndale/Anacortes/Tacoma, El Segundo/San Francisco, with a trip to Valdez between each group to load. I worked in both the engine and deck departments as a cadet, which boils down to having the run of the ship, more or less. The crew was outstanding and constantly willing to teach us (Anthony Constable and myself) and lend assistance with our sea term project. The project, which has been the subject of many queries, is a compilation of about 100 pages of descriptions, lists, and technical drawings. It took about 100-120 hours to complete and will count as a 'complete' towards graduation. (Do NOT get me started.)

The past week was spent at Anthony's aunt & uncle's house in Bellingham, Washington. We performed sort of a housekeeping role, as they were on the east coast touring colleges with their daughter Audrey. During our 3.5 day stay, we went twice to Mt. Baker to participate in alpine snow-related events, (boarding for him both days, one each boarding and skiing for me.) cooked our own meals, and went to Vancouver to watch a Canucks game/walk around one day. On Saturday, I departed from Seattle to arrive back at Webb in time to print the project. Anthony arrives late late late this evening.

Looking ahead to the challenge that is the next 15 weeks, I will be enjoying the following courses: Vector calc, thermo, fluids, physics 3, and western lit. I had originally requested an outdoor rec and a beginners computer apps class, but I think I just missed the cut for those. Bummer. This is supposed to be the hardest semester in the Webb curriculum, so I think I've got my work cut out for me once again.

Well, that is the pre-buzz buzz here. I hope that everyone had or is having an above-average winter and best wishes for a terrific week - I'll catch you all in 7.

Ciao!

5 March 2000

Greetings once again,

After just a week back in the saddle, I bring you the 4-eleven on this our fourth semester. This semester brings us fun in Math 4 (Vector Calculus), Marine Engineering (Machinery Design), Thermodynamics, Fluid Dynamics, Physics III, and Western Literature. So, for those who are counting, that is six courses, leaving the sophomores with just three hours off each week. Ugh. At this point, the ME and physics have been the only interesting classes. Thermo and western lit have been pretty dull and vector calc is conceptually too difficult to comprehend.

For the first weekend, a great deal of excitement was had by yours truly. Friday evening Dave and I drove (well, I drove) into the city to visit a friend of his at Columbia. Dave and I briefly saw the Cathedral of St. John's before meeting Julie and going grocery shopping. We got stir-fry stuff and cooked a very nice meal in Julie's suite at Columbia. After dinner we went to a coffee house so that Dave could play guitar for open mike night, but instead the shop cancelled open mike and

we had a drink and then went back to Julie's to hang out. I drove back late that night and left Dave to spend the night in the spare room and explore the city on a Saturday morning before returning Saturday afternoon.

My Saturday was lazy, getting little done and sandwiching that around a pair of embarrassing volleyball games that Webb lost. Then, Dave and I jogged to the YMCA to swim, then jogged back through Welwyn (a Nassau county nature preserve adjacent to Webb). After a tremendous dinner of linguini under clam sauce and pepper steak, Dave, Anthony, Jason Glab, and I drove to the town of Huntington on the Nassau-Suffolk County line to hear some music and escape the Webb party. The only band we could find turned out to be a really tight blues/funk/jazz trio playing in a neat-o bakery. We had a drink and a dessert each and listened for about 90 minutes before returning to Webb (about 20 minutes) for SNL and bed.

Sunday has been a day of work and taking care of details regarding taxes, money, and the upcoming ski trip. Feels good to be productive.

As some of you requested, here's the address of the still-pictureless winter work page: That is the current progress I have made - look for pictures to be scanned and uploaded sometime soon, with the help of generous professors.

That is about the word from here. Everybody just has to wish for snow in Stowe Vermont so that next weekend will be a joyous and cold one for the alpine Webbies. Have terrific weeks, everyone.

Adios!

14 March 2000

Many late greetings to everyone.

This update arrives late after a brief recovery/catch-up period following the ski trip.

Last weekend really kicked off Thursday night with the first SNAME meeting of the semester.

That was immediately followed by a night of muchas working, packing, and consuming junk food (mostly from Taco Smell) until all the work was done.

Friday was a day of rest as we piled into the bus and rode eight hours to Smuggler's Notch Vermont to our condos on the hill. We slept well that night and awoke to find a dreary Saturday on the hill ahead of us. Anthony and I dutifully put on our gear and headed out, only to return two hours later - soaked, disheartened, and freezing cold.

So, we tossed our clothes in the drier and went down to the hot tub for awhile. Around 1PM we went back out and had an enjoyable afternoon - or as enjoyable as Smugglers can be (not much hill, poor lifts, etc) - and then returned to make spaghetti for dinner, watch curling on the CBC and then hit the hay. Sunday morning we sort of slept in (9:00) and then walked outside only to be greeted with 5" of crusty, ultra-heavy snow and rain. After about a 3-second conference, we decided that maybe the hot tub and pool and a nice nab would be the best option for the day.

We lounged around until 3 when we reboarded the coach and headed back to school for an evening of work. To summarize: I could have found better ways to spend the money, but hindsight is 20/20.

Other events in the hopper include lots of work, some sleep, and routine visits to the YMCA. The Y trips really break up the monotony and are good for my energy level. Dave and I have been going over (about a mile) to swim and lift and play basketball for about an hour every other night.

That is all the news fit to print from the city by the sound. Have a terrific week, friends.

Adios!

19 March 2000

Howdy everyone,

Another week sped by here on the ranch - no real highlights to report. Excitement came in the form of a volleyball match, which was disastrous, the vector calc take-home, which absorbed about 8 hours of my week, and the routine trips to the YMCA.

The weekend got off to a sour start Friday when one of our favorite classmates, Steve Trilivas, decided that his Webb career was over; he resigned and moved out on Friday. It was a startling reminder to us all that we are anything but permanent members of the landscape here. Steve is from Queens and will be seen again at Webb events, but others simply disappear off the face of Webb-dom forever.

The remainder of the weekend was spent watching college hoops and doing most of the mountainous heap of homework for this week. In all, not very relaxing but somewhat enjoyable in the end. Looking forward to getting away next weekend to go upto Albany to watch college hockey and stay at Nick's house in Cooperstown. Should be fun.

In the meantime, may everybody have a wonderful week.

Ciao!

27 March 2000

Greetings to all,

What a week it was here. We had late nights, terse words about how thermo should be done, and many a late-night run to Taco Bell during what I would describe as the worst week imaginable. The earliest I got to bed was 2:15AM, and that was thanks in part to not being in baseball or the habit of starting late. As many classmates put it, if this were their job they would have quit at 2:30 Tuesday morning and spared themselves the trauma that was yet to come. In the end, all got done, to varying degrees of quality, and we have lived to see another rough week.

Following a week like that, Anthony, Nick and I got into Tony's car on Friday afternoon and sped away from this place to Nick's house in Cooperstown. We spent the evening bowling and trying to relax and ease the stress of the week.

Saturday we departed early to drive to Albany to watch the a BU vs. St. Cloud and then see the Michigan Wolverines best the Red Raiders of Colgate in an overtime duel.

That night we returned just in time to get some sleep. Sunday we got up, did some homework at Nick's and then returned to Albany to watch U-M vs. U-m, or the Wolverines from Michigan vs. the Black Bears of Maine. Instead, we got to see the second half of the longest playoff game in college hockey history. In a 4OT duel which saw 154 shots, St Lawrence beat Boston University by a 3-2 tally. Then, 3 hours late, the UMich UMaine game started. Sadly, the maize and blue tired in the 3rd period and the fresh legs of Maine took over, striking 5 times and capturing a 5-2 win. But, it was still a whole lot of fun.

That is the FYI from here. Hope everyone is having a great spring.

Ciao!

2 April 2000

Bonjour ladies and gentlemen,

Well, after a week that seemed to be a slight reprieve from the previous week, we have had a rough weekend of math take home test questions. Compound this by adding homework in every other class and midterms approaching, and you are talking about one not-to-great weekend. Friday afternoon we finished classes before lunch and several of us got into the big Webb vans to visit a ship at Brooklyn Navy Yard that had lost its rudder in the Azores. It was the smallest ship I've seen as yet: 149m long by 22m wide, drawing just 7.5m at the design waterline. It had a single 16000hp low-speed diesel engine, and a very snazzy high-skew controllable pitch propeller. It was also the newest ship I've been aboard, just 2 years old. It had fully automated machinery spaces and one-man bridge control of every function aboard, including anchoring and mooring winches. Very very modern, and crewed by just 12 people. That was the big fun of the weekend, and its only challengers would be the NCAA basketball Final Four on Saturday afternoon and evening and the Webb baseball game Saturday morning. It was a weekend that lacked pizzazz or excitement in most any regard. But, I got a whole bunch done and didn't get more tired, as has been the trend in weekends past. Hope everybody had a good one and is looking forward to a great week. Ciao!

9 April 2000

Good day friends,

With little fanfare and much nervous anticipation, it is midterm time again here at Webb. The excitement that does exist comes purely from the unbridled joy of a) finishing the take-home exam in Math IV and b) being 4 school days from Spring Break.

The past week was one of late-nights and loud music here as we crammed in the final hundreds of points on the 600 point Vector Calc take-home. With the help of our classmates, all but 3 have finished the test at this stage - a big success for us compared to other classes.

Other high (and low) lights included but were not limited to: Tuesday's campus lock-in as Vice President Gore held a \$25,000 per plate Democratic fundraiser up the street and the Glen Cove PD barricaded everything in sight, Wednesday nights beautiful weather and horrific Webb baseball game in which the boys lost 26-5 going away,

Friday's Founder's Day Observance (I "washed windows" and "wasn't the youngest Webbie" this year), and Saturday's complete absence of activity. I did ABSOLUTELY nothing all day and it felt REAL NICE. Sunday was supposed to be the big baseball game against NCAA DIII champs Old Westbury College, but instead it snowed like the UP and we went to the mall. DOH!! It should also be noted that, as part of the Glen Cove Beautification Project, all of the tulip magnolias along the streets blossomed at once and transformed the town into the world's largest floral bouquet.

Upcoming events are basically studying and regurgitating western lit and thermo notes in the form of midterm exams and packing for spring break. Then, Friday morning a big old jet airliner will carry me away from this place to the land above the bridge. Until next time, may spring be as pleasant as smooth chocolate pudding.

Adios!

30 April 2000

Howdy Updatees,

Well, it happened. The weather shifted from "nice" to "gorgeuos" here on the sound. We are now basked in daily sunlight and temps over 65. This means an increase in meals eaten outdoors and anxiety for the end of class each day. Just to celebrate, we had an easy week that saw football games on the terrace, reading on a blanket in the yard, and work in the library next to the huge bay windows with the sun shining in.

Events for the week included....re-hashing classmates' breaks, watching several movies, woodworking on an 54' sloop with Dave Fogg and Joe Tooker, winning the Dalai Lama 2000 Floor Hockey tournament with a tough-fought 6-5 win over the senior team, and going to the NY Auto Show Friday night with Gram. It was a fun week that featured a balance between fun, relaxation and schoolwork that we have not experienced yet this semester.

Upcoming events are few and far between. School seems to have tapered off a bit, which should leave plenty of time to start up the waterskiing and sailing season. This week should also yield time for an evening trip to the city to see the Whitney or Guggenheim... we shall see. All told it should be a pretty fun week.

That is, happily, it from here. May everyone be blessed with the finest weather, some noodle salad, and Van Morrison on the radio. Have a good one!

Ciao!

8 May 2000

Greetings to everybody,

It was another week of moderate work, plentiful play, good times, and noodle salad here on the shore of Long Island Sound. Academic highlights were few and far between, the week was marked by hockey games on TV and a baseball game at Hofstra in which the Webbies were soundly defeated by a city league team from Hempstead.

The weekend, however, was full of bright moments. Saturday, Merritt and I rose early and headed into the city. We rode the subway up to the Guggenheim, which, to our dismay, was nearly all closed for an installation. However, we paid the minimal fee and saw their permanent collectoin and the proposal for the New Guggenheim south of the South Street Sea Port. After the museum, we walked across a bustling Central Park to a street fair behind the American Museum of Natural History. Between the street fair and an awesome poster shop, we spent nearly 2 hours on Columbus Avenue between 78th and 81st streets. We then wandered down to Times Square, walking past St. Patrick's Cathedral, where great crowds had gathered to see Cardinal O'Connor's body lying in state. In all, a great day complete with good city food and nice weather.

If Saturday was good times and noodle salad, then you might consider Sunday off the chart. At around noon, Nick, Karyn, and I piled into my van and whizzed southward, sailing along with the AC on and tunes cranked, headed towards the ocean with a thousand other beach seekers in convertibles. Our destination was Fire Island - specifically Robert Moses State Park on the west end of the island. We walked about a mile of beach, toured the Fire Island light, and I swam in the brutally cold Atlantic. Then, we crossed a bridge to Cap Tree State Park for some boat watching and (in vain) to find ice cream. After seeing a bunch of nice boats, we got back in the van, battled traffic over the causeway back to Long Island. We then toured the south shore waterfront communities along the Montauk Highway before getting some ice cream and then hopping back on the parkway to get back to Webb. It was one of those days that may never be matched - no matter how hard you try.

So, with the greatness of weekend behind us, we forge ahead into another week of great weather and summer activities. Hope for waterskiing tonight (finally) and more hockey watching, even though the Red Wings succumbed to Colorado.....again.
Have a good one!

14 May 2000

Hey everybody,

This week came and went at blinding speed...a new record for full academic weeks at Webb. School continues to plod along towards the end-of-the-semester rush. A break from tests and limited projects keeps time available for other stuff, though class progresses daily and learning seems to take place continuously.

Extra-curricular events for the week included: two consecutive days of water skiing on Monday and Tuesday under the most brilliant weather we've seen. Then, three days of foul weather blew in. So, we watched movies and sat around reading until the weekend, when the Engineer's Cup Regatta at Webb filled the yacht club with sailors and the sound with boats. I got to run the crash boat, which involved being outside all day. Saturday night was the Great Gatsby party, which was poorly attended but ran well into the wee hours of the morning. Sunday was a day of work and play, as I completed some homework, drove to Oyster Bay to see boats and had a basically relaxing day.

Not too terribly much else to report. Fast weeks here make for short e-mails there. Happy Mother's Day to all the moms in the house and have great weeks everyone. Au revoir!

22 May 2000

Greetings all,

The past week has seen varied activity here at Webb: lots of reading for Western Lit, some tough Physics, a smidgen of math homework, and some ME III design project work sandwiched around hockey games on TV and a couple of movies.

The weekend started early after class on Friday as Dave, Brandon and I climbed into the Lumi-cruiser and motored off this forsaken island towards places with nicer people and better drivers - Vermont and New Hampshire. After four tortuous hours among the escaping New Yorkers on I-95 and I-91, we dropped off Dave at the Mass Pike and drove north to Amherst to pick up Annie McCoy. Following the rendezvous there, we drove north to Pat and Susan McCoy's home in Norwich VT, dropping off Brandon (and his boxes laden with tank-piercing rockets and scrap silver bars) in White River Junction. The weekend then unfolded as follows: Friday night we ate lasagna and one of Pat's signature salads and caught up on news before bed. Saturday Annie, Pat, Buddy the dog and I went for a walk in the woods before heading to Ben's track meet. Unfortunately, we missed Ben's 200m race. That night we had a wonderful chicken dinner and played Pictionary well into the night. Sunday we rose, had a very pleasant breakfast, and then loaded the boats atop the McCoy minivans for a day on the water. We paddled around a pond riddled with islands, stopped for lunch on a rock, and enjoyed many a good laugh about such subjects as Choco Leibniz cookies and one Kirk Bruno's penchant for overdoing the snacks on ski trips. But, the day wound down and it was time to return just as it was starting to feel like we were really away.

Events which highlight this week are a thermo field trip to a gas turbine generating plant on Thursday, laundry, some various and sundry school-related chores (homework and reading), and then Anthony and I will depart Thursday after class for Washington DC and a great Memorial Day weekend in the nation's capitol. It is also a great pleasure to announce that, due to a set of circumstances equivalent of the moon being in the seventh house and Jupiter being aligned with

Mars, we will only be having one class Tuesday, allowing yours truly to have MUCHAS free time this week.

Well, time to return to the casual banter that is lazy afternoons in the Sophomore classroom. Thanks to Pat and Susan for a terrific weekend out! Hope that everybody is as well fed and rested as I am heading into the week.

Ciao!

30 May 2000

He-he-heeeelloooo.

Well, we meet yet again on the heels of a fantastic weekend in our nation's capitol.

Last week was pretty easy (and only four days long), highlighted by a trip to see a combined gas turbine and steam turbine generating plant in Hicksville, about a half hour from here. That was pretty snazzy. Work was few and far between, so plenty of time to watch hockey and prepare for the long weekend away.

Thursday night we raced Karyn down to Delaware right after class, then whizzed into DC around 9:30 to meet Anthony's brother, Matt, at his apartment two blocks from the capitol. They got caught up on family business and we sacked out early.

Friday, Saturday and Sunday were spent seeing the sights in Washington: the Presidential memorials, the war memorials, the capitol, the Air & Space museum, the American History Museum, the White House, and Union Station. We saw a great production of Julius Caesar at the Folger Theater Saturday night, and watched hockey Friday on TV. Sunday night we drove down to New Market, VA, to stay with Anthony and Matt's aunt Karen and Uncle Skip for the holiday. We had a great late dinner of huge hamburgers and salad, met about 15 other relatives, and showed pictures of our sea term. Monday we went to some caverns near New Market, rested and relaxed in the afternoon and then drove all the way back to Webb by midnight. In all it was a great, restful long weekend.

This week will also be a short one leading to Webbstock next weekend. Three friends from Rapid River will be here for the weekend - hopefully we'll be getting into the city at least once, sandwiched around the six bands and amazing huppla that is Webbstock.

I hope that everybody had as swell a Memorial Day as I did and is looking forward to a great summer. Have a great one.

Ciao!

5 June 2000

Hello all,

Once again, Webbies young and old excersized that rite of spring which reminds us that the end of the year is near and that live music outside is good: Webbstock.

This year, four bands showcased their talent and one was abysmal (bad enough not to be fully paid). The good ones were Stevie T and His Queens Marauders, Bloo, Willie Steele and the Terraplane Blues Band, and Spider Nick and the Mad Dogs. The party finally wound down around 2 o'clock with about 50 webbies cheering Spider Nick to play on. Great weather all day afforded sailing with Tony, Nick and Nick's sister Ellen. The sound was checkered with boats, although no lifers this year.....quite a disappointment after last year's bumper crop.

The weekend was punctuated this year by the presence of Eric Lundin, Jenny Lauscher, and Jenny's boyfriend Adam Nagy. They arrived late Friday thanks to our awful weather that night, and spent two days in the city - opting to see Central Park over Webbstock. Sunday the four of us returned to do some light shopping and see Times Square and Washington Square.....pretty nice day to be in the city.

Upcoming events are pretty much limited to academics: the last whole week of classes means tons of tests and lots of work as profs clear their syllabi, regardless (at times) of what that may do to our lives. Outside of school we have Stanley Cup games on TV, some year-ending Student Organization business, and trying not to lose our minds.

That wraps up the news from here. Hopefully everyone is having a great summer. Adios!

12 June 2000

Greetings everybody,

Well, after a week of rest and recuperation from the very exhausting Webbstock weekend, the academic year ends on Wednesday. We then have Thursday to study before our finals start Friday.

The past week has been pretty laid back, with great weather and even some time to enjoy it. Highlights of the week were: watching a photo shoot for the Italian fashion magazine 'D,' complete with an Italian supermodel on Tuesday, catching Billy Joel and his new girlfriend smooching in the courtyard Tuesday afternoon, recovering from all of the celebrity sitings on Thursday, and watching the New Jersey Devils (Anthony's team, not mine) win the Stanley Cup on Saturday.

The weekend included three (3) trips to the YMCA pool, a trip for ice cream, and lots of time working on my western lit paper on Industrial art. Plenty of good boat watching from the air conditioned library (one of two spots on campus that was below 90 degrees) all weekend long. Upcoming events are very much academic...a pair of tests this week before school is done, then major study time to ready myself for two exams Friday, one each on Saturday, Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday. All in all, having two whole study days is pretty nice, but the exam list is too long to even comprehend at this point.

Ciao!

Junior Year - Fall Semester

28 August 2000

Aloha! to all.

Well, it has taken almost a week, but I am finally getting around to the year's first Weekend Update.

For those of you who don't know, I started at Webb last Monday after arriving from the UK on Saturday. This past week has been full of arranging my great new dorm (more on that later) and trying to do as little work as possible related to school. This boils down to 5 trips water skiing behind the school's 15' Boston Whaler and plenty of time to sleep and catch up on summer happenings.

My room, about which I am very excited, is still on Third Deck (third floor) but is conveniently located with window access to the balcony, which looks out over Long Island Sound and Connecticut. I switched roommates this year, and already it has been very nice to have a better friend in the room. Anthony (who I went on ship with) and I get along really well and have pretty similar taste in everything, so the transition was painless and we've even sat around in the evenings on the balcony and talked about stuff - something that really never happened with Jason.

The week also included the freshmen initiation, which consists of dousing them with water during a "photo op" and then capture the flag, which consists of capturing the freshmen and then

tossing them haphazardly into the Sound. Among the 20 new kids are 5 girls, so things are a little more cheerful around campus.

Along with new students, there are always new ex-students. This semester the Class of 2001 lost Matt Sunderland, who had the largest movie collection in the school and will be missed dearly for that reason, and the Class of 2002 lost Dave Johnson, who joined his friends at U New Orleans, and Allison Fusswinkel, who failed Thermo and won't be dearly missed.

People are always curious about classes, so here's the schedule: American History, NA V, NA III, Probability & Statistics, ME IV, Engineering Econ, and EE I. Basically we have no time off during the week and will be miserably overworked as usual. So much for this being an easy semester.

That is a fairly complete rundown of the week's business. I'm working to get a webpage of summer travels up, but I think there has been a problem with too much waterskiing and not enough websiting. Maybe this week. Hope everybody is having a great August.

Adios!

4 September 2000

Hello all,

Well, at the tail end of a lazy Labor Day holiday here at Webb comes the second weekend update of the year. Once again, academic news is sparse as Professors finally see our pain and give all the homework and learning a rest.

To keep out of trouble, the last week has seen a whole lot of outdoor events. The years' first football game on second terrace took place Tuesday, and I'd say that it still feels like the Kennedys at Hyannisport whenever we go out there. Wednesday afternoon Anthony and I tried to go sailing, but after an uncalled jibe on his part and a quick swim in the Long Island Sludge on mine, the rudder pin on our JY broke and we were forced to return to shore and abandon that activity. Thursday brought thunderstorms, but we were back on the water Friday - skiing in the late afternoon.

The weekend has been carried by movies, football on TV, and three skiing outings. Saturday and twice on Sunday, Anthony, Nick, Jamie, Gwen, and I piled into the Whaler and practised our art. Jamie got up for the first time and Anthony dropped a ski for the first time, so the weekend was a great success from that aspect. Also, the Wolverines won big over (ahem) Bowling Green on Saturday.

School is interesting but not much work and, frankly, not altogether that enjoyable thus far. The classes seem to be either too theoretical or too vague for us at this point. I am sure that that will change soon enough, but in the meantime the line for the whaler is pretty long.

That's all from here. May everyone have had a terrific Labor Day.

Adios!

10 September 2000

Greetings everyone!

Another week, another update from Webb. Once again, pretty laid back here. No waterskiing or other watersports...a pair of ultimate frisbee games that wore me out this weekend and basketball Tuesday evening are about it for excitement here. The soccer season started this Thursday with high hopes, but those were spoiled in an 8-2 drubbing at the hands of St. Joseph's. The second match, Saturday afternoon, resulted in a similar 2-0 game that was hard fought but never really close. Friday night we had a beach party with a good reggae band. It was poorly attended but very fun. Today Merritt, Nick, and myself buzzed over to Sea Cliff (5 minutes) in the LumiCruiser to take in a small classic car show before the other two settled in to write their history essays for tomorrow.

Classes look to finally be getting on track: the aforementioned history essay, a trio of quizzes this week, and a massive fire system design in ME4 will keep the Class of 2002 busy well into the night this week. On the whole, the academic side of things seems to be rolling pretty easily. Our classes are fairly straightforward - no differential equations or fluids to mess things up by being theoretical.

So, that is the jive from this side. Hope everybody is looking forward to fall and cool autumn nights.

Adios!

18 September 2000

G'day folks!

Well, this update finds us in full Olympic swing - it is even getting out late due to the late night events which kept me up until all hours on Sunday.

In local news, last Thursday was the first SNAME meeting of the year. It was a well-attended meeting on ship design software, held in the Heisman Room at the Subaru Downtown Athletic Club. It was also my first time driving on the highways of the US since last spring, and it felt a little strange. All of those miles in the Vauxhall this summer have messed with my head permanently.

The weekend was highlighted by a surprise trip to a Hofstra v. Delaware football game in Hempstead, initiated by Karyn (a DE native) about 35 minutes before kick-off. The game wasn't close - the visiting Blue Hens went hog wild on the Pride of Hofstra. It was ugly, but we were cheering for Delaware so it was still fun. In other sporting news, the soccer Weasels lost a tough one to Cooper Union, 2-5, before the home crowd on Thorpe Field. But, it was a great day on the hill, with many parents coming out to cheer on the team and watch the boats go by on the sound.

School continues to be a minor distraction. This week we are doing a lab in NA, so I have 8 hours off. Nice! That will give me more than enough time to polish off my fire system design for ME4. In addition, there were rumblings earlier about a math test, but those fears are, as yet, unfounded.

That's the rundown from this town. Go USA!

Cheers!

24 September 2000

Hello again all,

Can you believe that we are already 5 down and fully a third through semester number 5?

Getting pretty crazy.

This weekend included a great waterskiing outing on Friday during which Nick learned to both drop a ski and start out of the water slalom. Plus I got in a couple of great runs behind the whaler, which, with its new prop runs fast and smooth. Then we went out to the middle of the sound to see the sights...what a pretty view of the city and the larger water to the east.

Saturday we had a take-home math test that kept me busy most of the day - don't get me started - and in the midst of that was a home soccer game attended by (count 'em) 7 students. The game, which did see a spell of rain late in the first half, was a very ugly 0-3 loss to Purchase. It nearly turned violent twice, both times when Purchase players kicked downed Webb athletes in the head after the play was dead.

Sunday, however, went much better. Anthony, Merritt and I took the LumiCruiser up to Norwalk Connecticut for the annual in-water boat show there. I've attended this all three years, but I think that this year the show was a little weak- fewer boats and far fewer interesting boats. But,

we got free T-shirts from MAN diesels and I got a Cigarette racing team sticker to counteract all of the sailing stickers on my door - all in all a successful trip.
So, there you have it....another one bites the dust. Until next week,
Ciao!

1 October 2000

Hello all,

This update reaches you on the tail end of one of the wackiest weekends ever, but more about that later.

The past week has seen some extraordinary activity here at Webb. In the span of 5 short days, the webbstudents webpage that I built last semester was uploaded to the www.webb-institute.edu homepage, the winch that Karyn and I have spearheaded the efforts for has gotten a big shot in the arm from the administration, and I was chosen by Prof. Hadler to do a small contracting job for some of his consulting work. In all, a very good week, with lots of groundbreaking events. Plus, Wednesday was the start of the basketball season, which will now be a part of my daily routine until the beginning of December.

For a brief change of pace, my NA 3 lab group (Karyn, Kyle, Nick and I) drove the LumiCruiser up to Nick's house in Cooperstown (about 4 hours) to steal a Britney Spears cardboard figure from Nick's youngest brother, Zach. Sadly, Saturday was Zach's birthday, so we didn't take Britney. On our way home Saturday morning we stopped at the mall in Albany to buy some stuff for SNAME, then we hauled back to Webb for the final home soccer game, which Webb lost 0-4. From then on it was work work work until now - the toughest weekend we've had yet.

This coming week four juniors (Anthony, Kyle, Doug and myself) will be joining the Seniors at the SNAME annual meeting in Vancouver BC. The juniors are paying their own way in an effort to get a head start on networking (and visit the wild and crazy city again). The long and short of all this is that I'll be out of the New York area for 5 days this week - always a blessing.

Well, I had better close. Happy fall and GO BLUE!

9 October 2000

Hello hello.

Well, now I know I'm getting older: I just got back from my first professional conference. We (the seniors, 4 profs, Anthony, Kyle, Doug and I) left very early Wednesday morning for a direct flight to Vancouver for the annual SNAME meeting. The gang arrived at the Barclay Hotel (a block towards the park from the Blue Horizon on Robson) at about 2 PM, leaving time that afternoon for a trip to the aquarium. That night we attended the President's Welcome Banquet, which was pretty lame from an entertainment standpoint, but the food was good and I was able to schmooze with the head of Kvaerner-Masa Americas, which looks like it could lead to an internship or potential job in Vancouver. Thursday we went to lots of papers, the President's Luncheon, and the Webb Alumni Dinner. Over the course of the day, I hunted down a half-dozen people and got my foot in the door for about 3 internships...not bad for a junior. After dinner, the youngest third of the Webbies present did some minor bar-hopping on the tab of several companies represented by the alumni. Friday was another day of papers and expo booths, then the kids and Prof Gallagher spent a long night on the town. Kyle and I wound up splitting from the group and walking around town until about 3 AM. It was great fun to be on our own in such a cool city. Saturday Kyle and I walked around some more, stopping for an hour or two at a coffee shop in Gastown in the afternoon. Then, Kyle's parents took me out for dinner at a VERY nice steakhouse. That night and Sunday morning we just relaxed before our flight home. In all, it was a pleasant mix of business and pleasure.

Prior to leaving last week, I worked like crazy to "clear my desk" before leaving. I also had basketball practice in the evenings, which didn't help. But, all got done, with time left over to iron my shirts before heading west.

This week, which happens to be midterms, looks pretty tough. I came back to find two (2) take-home tests on my desk, plus an ever-growing heap of homeworks and tests to study for. That means that the fun has come crashing to a halt. Oh well.

Next weekend, a bunch of us are going down to West Virginia (where it snowed this morning) to go white-water rafting on the Gallee River. The trip is ultra cheap and it is Fall Break already, so the timing couldn't be better. Nothing like a little fun and not-so-fun sandwich to really accentuate the middle of the semester.

Alrighty. Two NA 3 homeworks and a EE assingment are off not doing themselves, so I am going to boogie-woogie bugle boy.

Ciao!

17 October 2000

Hello one and all,

Don't look now but the semester is half over. It came (and went) pretty quickly, even for somewhat seasoned Webbies such as myself. So far so good, I'd say - here's to seven more glorious, fun-filled weeks.

To celebrate the half-way mark of the semester and the 9/16th of the way total point, a mixed group of 11 Webbies piled in the vans early Saturday morning and drove 10 hours to West Virginia to raft the Gauley River on Sunday. The road tripping was great, the food was good, and it was fun to be around a campfire with a big bunch of fellow students. Plus, as an added bonus, the fall color was at its peak there and the trip down the river was very exciting. We ran 3 Class V+ rapids and a handful of strong Class IV rapids, which made for an awesome trip. And, thanks to Anthony's planning, it was crazy cheap.

To celebrate our embarkation into the voyage that is the last 7/16ths of the trip to graduation, we have a pretty modest week ahead - a few minor projects and an ME IV test spread over the 4 days. Nothing to write home about.

Well, with the rafting trip dominating the slate of events, I'd have to say that is about it. Have a good one and GO BLUE!

Ciao!

22 October 2000

Howdy folks!

Well, midterms whistled in this week, and brought with them a subway World Series and a whole heap of work. This has been the busiest weekend on record and the second busiest week.

Basically, apart from sleep, food, basketball practice, and the Michigan v. Michigan State game, I've been doing school work since about 8:30 Tuesday morning. We have had a ton of homework and a pair of big tests this week. Plus, we had a math re-take takehome over the weekend.

About the only thing other than school and yelling "GO BLUE" really loudly for about 3 hours Saturday afternoon, we had the inaugural lecture of the Dr. Alfred Zeien Lecture Series Saturday night. The new series, founded by the gift of \$1,000,000 by Zeien (past Gillette CEO and '52 Webb grad), will bring world-class speakers to Webb: perhaps Schlesinger or Kissinger or Jerry Seinfeld or Billy Crystal or Cesar Peli or Frank O. Gehry. Zeien talked about creating a global business - a good talk, followed by a good reception.

Up and coming events look a bit better: Halloween party with perennial favorite Spider Nick and the Mad Dogs on Friday, less school work in between. Plus, just one week until the start of the basketball season.

Have a great week everyone. Adios!

30 October 2000

Greetings one and all,

After a tumultuous and busy week and weekend last time, this update finds yours truly in a much more relaxed state of affairs.

The past week was back to the normal level of work and relax, and this weekend has been pretty easy. Highlights of the week included waterskiing on Wednesday (really REALLY cold, but the sound was flat in October so we couldn't pass it up) and the Halloween party, with Spider Nick and the Mad Dogs, Friday night.

Saturday morning the 11 members of the cross country team rose early and drove to Van Cortland park in the Bronx to participate in the Hudson Valley Men's Athletic Conference cross country championship meet. You may be wondering how it is that I came to be a member of the team, since I have not trained for the 5 mile run that is the college race. Well, Brandon asked me and I said, in a moment reminiscent of my sister, "I ain't got nothin else to do." But, Webb fielded a complete team and walked away with the championship trophy - and I wasn't even last on the team. The girls, in a moment of bureacratic bitterness, were withheld from medals because the now-departed DSA neglected to send in the fee to register the girls' team in the conference. Upon returning to school I proceeded to sleep away the rest of the day, rising only to see "Meet the Parents" with Anthony late in the evening.

Sunday has been a day of further rest and some studying for a math test (hopefully our last) that takes place tomorrow afternoon. In sharp contrast to the watersports of Wednesday, it also snowed for the first time in the mid afternoon. Winter is on its way.

That is all from here. Hope everyone is doing well and getting out the wool socks.

Ciao!

5 November 2000

Welcome to November!

In a week that featured little work and less learning, we entered the final full month of the semester. The past 7 by 24 have been highlighted by dinner at the Kiss residence on Thursday, which is always a treat. I sat with Doug and Prof. Gallagher and Prof. VanHooff, among others, and had a very fun evening. School has been SUPER easy since last week's math test...almost no homework and we've gone through what we have had like a hot knife through butter.

Friday night was the season opener for the Webb basketball team. So, after foregoing my first two years, I finally got to take the floor of Alumni gym for my first college basketball game. It was remarkable similar to high school, except that the opposition (St. Joe's College) was really good. We held our own though, tied the game at 50 with 8 minutes to go in the second half, and lost by a final score of 62-74. It was really fun to be out in front of the ever-present Webb Fan Section - loud, raucous, and blindly partial.

The weekend has consisted of two things: trying to learn enough about Sinclair Lewis to write a 1500 word essay on him for Monday and cursing at Michigan for scoring 51 points and still losing to Northwestern on Saturday. Plenty of sleep has helped prepare me for the week ahead, since two basketball games will take much of my time.

That's the haps here. Have a good one and don't forget to vote on Tuesday.

Adios!

12 November 2000

Good day one and all.

This update comes on the heels of one of the laziest weeks on record and the first win of the young Webb basketball season. Last week's excitement was fueled almost exclusively by free time leisure activities. Tuesday's basketball game, a 21-point home defeat at the hands of Cooper Union, was hardly a good start to the week. However, tracking the election for three days has been pretty exciting and filled in many hours of free time. There was also time for plenty of relaxing, having a rave to celebrate Jason Dahl's birthday, watching a couple of movies, chilling out in Kyle's room as part of the continuing celebration of Dahl's 21st (+2 days), and on and on. It was a fun week.

Saturday was absorbed by the ride to and back from Waterbury Connecticut, sandwiched around a 12-point decision in our first victory. It was not my best game offensively, but defense carried the day anyway and Webb prevailed. Sunday has been a day of working in preparation of the week to come, which, in keeping with tradition, has become pretty packed.

The week after, though, is Thanksgiving break: 10 days without Webb, work, or practice. I'll be spending my break at home with the fam in Exeter and then London. I'm looking forward to finally seeing London...people are often surprised that I've not been to London, so they city has generated a bit of hype in my mind. Plus, it is always nice to be home.

Well, that wraps things up from here. May everyone have a great holiday and I will catch you all on the flipside. Adios!

5 December 2000

Greetings once again!

Well, after a frantic week upon our return from Thanksgiving break and a busy weekend, here's an update, finally.

Last week was just PACKED: ice skating Tuesday night at a local rink (about 30 Webbies went), Wednesday night home basketball scrimmage, Thursday night bowling, Friday night home basketball loss by 4 to UConn-Waterbury, Saturday to work on work, Sunday afternoon home basketball loss to Bard College. Plus practices plenty of class work, and the release of Gladiator on DVD. What a busy time for us sporting Webbies.

The break, for those who are interested, was great. I spent four days each in Exeter and London, all with the family. We celebrated a traditional Thanksgiving on Sunday due to the London trip, and it was very nice thanks to Mom who made a ton of good food, including turkey. Mom and I also took a day trip out to St. Ives, an artist's village in Cornwall. The city trip was really highlighted by the presence of Katja and Ulf, who flew up from Germany for the long weekend. We went to St. Paul's Cathedral, Leicester Square, Piccadilly Circus, walked the Thames and Portobello Road, and had an all-around good time.

As classes wind down, final word is in on winter work. I'll be spending January and February in Sarasota, Florida, with a firm called Michael Peter's Yacht Design. They do fast yachts and race boats, so it should be a great time. Check out their webpage:

Well, with a ton of work to do and not nearly enough time to do it, I had better sign off. Hope everyone had a happy Thanksgiving.

Ciao!

11 December 2000

Hello all!

Well, the semester that started like a whirlwind but would never end finally did last Friday. Now we have just a week of finals separating us from the freedom and two-month respite that is winter work.

In the meantime, a few events occurred that deserve mention. Basketball season ended Saturday with a victory at Bard College near Albany. There was also a midweek game against Pratt Institute in which the Clippers didn't fare as well. So, if you are checking, we finished 3-6, winning all of our games on the road. Friday night was a celebratory trip to the city to celebrate Merritt's 21st birthday. We went to a pub for dinner and a couple of bars, and even wound up bumping into a former Webbie who gave us a tour of the school ship that she is spending the winter aboard. It was a fun trip, and the birthday boy had a "great" time. Saturday night was the Christmas Party, complete with the musical stylings of California Highway Patrol. The party was a late bloomer, and by all recollections it jammed well into the morning hours.

Sunday has been a day of R&R - resting and reading - in anticipation of upcoming tests.

That was the week we had. Best wishes for a good week.

Ciao!

Junior Year - Spring Semester

5 March 2001

Hello everybody!

After what was, by most accounts, a fantastic winter in Florida, my world has shifted north once again. I arrived back at Webb on the 24th of February and started classes on the following Monday. Just to clear the airwaves for more exciting news, here's the rundown on classes: 1) ME 5 - Steam, 2) NA 4 - Structures, 3) NA 5 - Engineering Lab, 4) NA 6 - Ship Design, 5) EE 2 - Electronics, 6) American Foreign Policy, and 7) Thesis - Intro to Thesis. So, once again we have just one hour off per week....isn't Webb great?

Webb is great, actually, because this weekend about half the student body went on the school-subsidized annual ski trip. This year's destination was Killington, about 5 hours drive north of here in Vermont. It was an awesome two days on the hill: conditions were outstanding, our condos were very nice, and it was a most relaxing weekend.

Back at the ranch today, we spent our day anticipating the snow and wondering when it will get here. School has been "cancelled" for tomorrow, but the Profs are still coming in, for the most part, so we still have an almost full day of classes. Go figure.

Finally, in an effort to stay current in the ever-changing information world, you can now find daily updates on my web page at:

This will allow everyone to get a glimpse at the grind on a daily basis. These updates will continue, but check it out if you are interested.

That's news...I hope everybody had a great winter!

Adios!

12 March 2001

Welcome one and all to the latest Weekend Update.

For the first time in my 3 years here, snow appeared on Monday night that was deep enough to completely hide the green and brown spring ground with a fluffy layer of white. We had 3 snowball fights, went midnight sledding down the hill behind the grad dorm onto the soccer field, and even had classes cancelled on Tuesday. When the winter clothes that littered the halls and bathrooms was finally dry and the gigantic snow sculptures had finally disintegrated into the ground, the week was over.

Inside, away from the snow and fun, it was a pretty slow week. Without math assignments each night, the time really opens up. On Monday we got our small craft design brief for NA 6: a 13 knot training boat (110' long) for the naval academy. A collective groan would've gone up from the class, but the Dean is our instructor and that pretty much seals the deal. Steam continues to be interesting - apparently we are supposed to start on a big heat balance project, but nobody knows what to do.

The week also saw my debut in volleyball, sort of. Wednesday night was our season opener, but the opponents never showed. Webb wins easily, 3-0. Saturday, against actual players, things didn't go so well. John Jay spotted us the first game and then took 3 straight to drop us back to .500. Technically, of course, I didn't actually take the floor, but I offered plenty of raucus encouragement and did get water for the people who did play.

That's about all from here. Hope everybody has gotten their NCAA brackets printed out and is ready to cheer like crazy for the Big 10.

Have a good one!

18 March 2001

Hello all!

Such a week it has been here at Webb: labs and lab reports left and right, so much group work you can't get anything done, and a trip to the city.

First up are details from academia. The aforementioned labs and lab reports continue to absorb much free time, as we learn about the wonderful worlds of electrical engineering, hydrodynamics, and ship's structures through labs and then prove our newfound knowledge via the "lab report." The result is improved knowledge, but, more importantly, homework gridlock. The groups are so intertwined that scheduling has become nightmarish. Also this week was a very uninspiring lecture in NA 6 on yacht design, with a definitive slant toward composite engineering. Nothing ground shaking after my winter work but others learned lots. Our Tuesday lecture was an introduction to the offshore drilling scene, delivered by Prof. VanHooff just days before the Petrogras rig blew up and sank off Brazil. Such timing.

Other notables from the 7 gone by were an afternoon of paid tank testing involving Karyn, myself and Prof. Hadler, another volleyball loss, and plenty of basketball watching. Saturday's trip to the city was Anthony, Nick, and my tribute to St. Patrick's Day. (I alone wore green.) We visited Union Square and had dinner in Little Italy before wandering Bleecker Street. Our plan was to find some jazz or blues, but before it got late enough to find live music, a hard, driving rain ruined our evening. It was a nice trip, cut short by inclement weather. Today has been a day of recovering from a week of not getting much of my own homework done - tons of steam work and NA 4.

In slightly more interesting news, I received very positive reviews for my favorite thesis idea from Professors Hadler and VanHooff. The beast would be roughly titled "The Effects of Tunnel Compression on the Lift Generated by Catamarans" and would contain an interesting combination of wind-tunnel and lift-compensated tow tank testing. Although more preliminary feasibility

studies are needed, I'd say it looks like a go. To sum up: I'd get the school to build a model of a raceboat and then I'd test it at 100+ mph. SPEED RULES.

That was the week we had. May everyone's picks be Sweet 16-bound and watch for ships if you are on the Great Lakes....the locks open on the 25th and trading to lower lakes ports (via Escanaba) began last Monday.

Safe sailing!

27 March 2001

Hey folks,

Here it is Tuesday and I am just getting around to this weekend's update. "Why the lapse in punctuality?" you ask! "I'll tell you" I say. This weekend I had the opportunity to get off campus, watch some good college hockey, and visit/chaffeur Dad, who was in Massachusetts on business. I drove up to South Lee Friday, and then, after a meeting Saturday morning, we drove to Worcester to catch the NCAA Regional hockey tournament. We stayed in Worcester that night and then drove back to JFK airport Sunday (via a WalMart and the mall) so that Dad could fly home. It was a fun weekend - always nice to see family.

Last week was relatively busy. It included my first experience with baseball practice, which went well, and quite a lot of work on projects. It also saw the last game of the volleyball season, another 5th game victory over SUNY Purchase.

This week began on a low note: Anthony and I up until 2:30AM working feverishly to finish the NA4 lab that got procrastinated out of last week's news. Upcoming is lots of free time with which we ought to work on thesis, ship design, heat balance, and EE lab. Plus, a 3 on 3 basketball tourney and baseball practice to fill up afternoons.

Got to run - hope all is well where you are.

Adios!

2 April 2001

Greetings all,

Boy did this one fly by! It seemed like I arrived at Webb Sunday night and then woke up Friday morning. In between there were, apparently, a couple of labs and some baseball practices, but I have barely any recollection of anything other than the LATE nights working. All was not lost though - despite not recalling any of it, I got massive amounts of work done and took big strides towards completion of my Heat Balance, due in 10 days.

In an effort to fill up this Update with news, I'll fill everybody in on the progress we have made towards the completion of the watercraft retrieval winch for the beach. Since last fall, the motor, power supply, and gearbox have arrived on campus. Last week we sent out drawings to a machine shop that will construct the stand and capstan head. Friday is Founder's Day, which will see the Group of 7 (Karyn, Corey, Nick, Anthony, Kyle, Gram, and Doug) pour foundation pilings for the stand and run wiring conduit to the site. At the rate in which the weather is improving, there is a good chance that the winch will be ready for inauguration prior to waterskiing season. Sadly enough, that is all that I have. School has ruled this week and will rule the next. Hope everybody didn't pick MSU in their pool. (Ouch, that was UGLY!)

Ciao!

9 April 2001

Good evening all!

What a long and dreary weekend it has been here at my table under the lights of circuit 11 in the Livingston Library. Usually the view from here includes the Empire State and Chrysler Buildings, but this weekend I haven't seen much farther than the yacht club, some 100 yards away, because of the rain and fog. However, the bumper weather has afforded plenty of QT with my the massive heat balance project that is due Tuesday. After some really late nights, I'm putting finishing touches onto what will be a 50+page design of a steam plant for a tanker very similar to the one that I shipped on last winter.

Apart from not going to bed earlier than 0130 this week because of heat balance and a tough NA4 midterm, things have been really laid back. I've had baseball practice, which goes well when I throw the ball like a baseball and poorly when I throw it like a football.

The lone highlight from the week is this: Friday was Founder's Day. For those of you playing along at home, the Group of 7 were scheduled to do foundation work on the winch, and boy did we ever. Despite an afternoon of steady rain, we poured a cubic yard of homemade cement, cut a 60' conduit trench for wires (including cutting through the paved driveway....fun), and installed a new storm drain cover grating, surpassing all expectations. The frame, capstan head, and shaft should arrive within the week, and, if fortune smiles and the rain holds off, next week's update may contain a picture of the winch - a 10 year dream that has been finished in 11 months by the '02 class.

That's the jive from the east side. Check you all next weekend.

Ciao!

2 May 2001

Hello once again!

After a long week and an even longer weekend, here we are in the first update of May. Last week was (gulp) midterm grades, which prompted a great deal of concern among the class, given the rumors started by the Dean that as a class we "are having too much fun." As it turned out, 7 people are failing American Foreign Policy and 2 are failing steam - none of these persons happen to be me, however, so my life moves forward at the reduced fun level mandated by the Dean.

Sadly, this weekend violated the terms of my fun probation. Saturday we took the big vans down to Karyn's house in Delaware, where her parents fed us a great BBQ dinner. After dinner we all went rollerskating (yes, on 4 wheeled skates, I still have bruises) and then returned to Karyn's to spend the night. Sunday morning we rose, ate breakfast, and drove south to Maryland to the Dean's house east of Annapolis. From there, we drove into Annapolis to the Naval Station to visit the Yard Patrol Craft (a ship design field trip). Then we returned to the Dean's where he and his wife fed us yet again - the best grilled chicken I've ever had. We also canoed and played football before leaving to go to our hotel in Bowie, MD. Monday was spent at the Naval Academy touring their facilities and then kicking around Annapolis - even saw "Iron Jenny," the boat that (until recently) spent its winters in the boathouse at 110 N. 3rd. in Escanaba. Tuesday we spent in Crystal City, VA, at the American Society of Naval Engineers convention - attending DULL papers and not networking with potential employers. Since the conference was somewhat of a bust, we split early and drove the 5 hours back to Webb, arriving just in time to wrap up some EE homework and hit the sack.

In other news, last Thursday night was our first baseball game: a 5-7 loss in the final inning when our batter struck out with the winning run on base. Personally, I contributed only a minor

role - a strikeout in my first ever at bat, which meant that the game was really quite dull for me. We also played HOURS and HOURS of terrace volleyball to dull the pain from midterms. So, that's the rundown of events from this neck of the woods. Don't forget that today is free scoop day at Baskin-Robbins!
Ciao!

8 May 2001

Hey folks!

Well, it was another busy one here in Webbland. Last week will go down in history as the week of the winch....following our delayed return to Webb after ASNE we spent two long afternoons prepping for the installation and then installing the stand, gear, motor, and shaft of the waterfront winch. Although a few minor details (annodizing the capstan head and running the electrical wiring) stand in the way of our inaugural run, there is now something to show for all of this work.

Another big project that consumed much of the weekend was ship design. Our final design presentations were Monday morning, so Design Team #1 (aka FBD, Inc.) spent much of Saturday refining our design and much of Sunday putting together what we think was a pretty good presentation that went fairly well. However, the work devoured what would have been a great weekend to relax and enjoy our playground on the sound. Over the weekend I also signed a lease agreement in Sarasota for an apartment about 3 blocks from work, the beach, and a cool botanical garden - summer plans are now in place no matter what the stock market does.

Monday was marked by the early evening arrival of Mom. Anthony picked her up at JFK since I was at baseball practice (which continues to go well, by the way) and when they got back the three of us went out to eat in Glen Cove. After that Mom and I wandered down to the beach to see the winch, upstairs to see Britney and the rest of my room, and then over to the guest room where she crashed after a long day on the, um, road. This morning she departed to points east - Montauk and the Atlantic shore of Long Island, to return Thursday in time for my second baseball game ever.

Events ahead? Apart from continuing to spend time with Mom, there's a ship visit on Friday to New Jersey, which will eat up most of the day. Hopefully Saturday and part of Sunday will be city days with Mom, but time will have to be set aside at some point to wrap up the ship design deliverables, due Monday.

That's the skinny.

Ciao!

16 May 2001

Hey - how you doin'? (Insert New York accent.)

It's been a wild one, no less. We blasted through last week with a mixture of ship design, baseball, and a botched field trip to New Jersey, then had a WAY too short weekend of Gatsby/Casino Night, a long city trip, and more ship design....all of which was packed in around (and on top of, at times) Mom's visit.

Highlights of the week include the first operation of the winch, which took place Friday and Mom was around to see. It felt nice to see the capstan head going round and round and even nicer to have three people grab the rope and watch as they were pulled across the beach on the soles of their shoes. That night was the combined Gatsby/Casino Night party, which I feel is a poor combination and largely didn't attend in anticipation of a big city trip with Mom on Saturday. (The aforementioned botched field trip also took place Friday...we left the class president at school

and showed up late to the ship, which turned out to be a disastrously laid out hunk of razorblades waiting to happen.)

Mom spent Tuesday, Wednesday, and much of Thursday on the east end of Long Island, but she returned on Thursday in time to eat dinner on the terrace with me and make it to one of my baseball games, a 4-2 loss in which I had a lone at bat. Friday we hung out for awhile in the afternoon and made plans for the city trip that started early Saturday morning and included: the Metropolitan Museum of Art's Vermeer and William Blake exhibitions, Conservatory Water in Central Park (the sailboat pond from Stuart Little), a couple of independent bookstores, the Rose Main Reading Room of the NY Public Library, a great Mexican meal in NoHo, and a musical entitled "Love, Janis" about the life and music of one Janis Joplin. All told, it was a fantastic day in the city - fine weather and pleasant company make trips like that hard to beat.

Sunday night Design Team #1 worked until 330AM, so Mom was left to entertain herself.

Monday, however, was largely cancelled due to lack of interest, so Mom and I journeyed to Oyster Bay for a nice lunch and some general sightseeing. After I returned for baseball practice, we went to the airport and she joined her plane back home.

That's the week in review. And if you are in Ohio: watch out for unmanned, runaway HazMat trains!

Ciao!

21 May 2001

Hello everybody!

Well, after last week ended in a blaze of glory with NA 4 (structures) and EE 3 (Electronics) tests, we moved on to a hectic but enjoyable weekend.

Tuesday night was floor hockey playoffs, a heartbreaking 4-5 loss in sudden death OT against the best team and eventual champion. This game marked the first floor hockey goal ever scored by a girl in Webb history - Candace netted our 4th goal and stepped into the record book in the third period.

Wednesday night was a baseball game, which didn't go well at all and will be my last. Not to preach, but when somebody who attends 2 practices plays and somebody who has been to all of them (me) doesn't, that's about it for yours truly. We also lost the game, 3-7.

The rest of the week was all about studying, testing, and longing for the weekend. After dinner on Friday, we filled the Lumina and drove to a mini golf place about 40 minutes south of here for a change of pace. It was fun to go, and it was nice to be with a slightly different crowd.

Saturday was Homecoming...the campus was full of well-dressed people eating very very good food. I worked on my foreign policy paper most of the day but had to break off in the late afternoon to attend the Alumni Association meeting to pick up my Athletic Key award, which was bestowed upon me by my classmates. Then, I got to attend the alumni dinner (read: great food) and listen to the chorus sing. After the dressed-up evening was over, Nick and I treated Candace to a belated celebratory ice cream cone and then a bunch of people watched SNL in my room.

Sunday I worked most of the day. In the afternoon I paused long enough to put together a webpage showing a day in my life.... In the evening, I played basketball and then hung out on the balcony for several hours to celebrate not having class until 11 this morning.

Alright. That's a wrap. Have a great Memorial Day, all.

Adios!

30 May 2001

Hey all,

Just a quick brief of the goings-on here before I am buried in an avalanche of academic rubble.

Memorial Day Weekend here was demolished by the pile of homework dumped on us at the end of last week and the worst stretch of weather I've yet seen on Long Island. The celebration was more or less limited to bowling Friday night and a BBQ at Kate's (freshwoman) house on the south shore on Sunday. Monday I snuck away for a few hours at the Cold Spring Harbor Whaling Museum and the shops of Huntington. It was a nice solo reprieve from Webb, but with overcast and drizzly skies hanging over my head and a heap of NA4 homework hanging over my desk, it sorta summed up the weekend.....stressfully relaxing.

The coming week is relatively assignment free, except for a pesky little thing called thesis: I'm supposed to have a 'several page' proposal ready for submission on Friday and that may become my first all-nighter at Webb. In the meantime, labs, lab reports, and a HUGE steam assignment prevent me from saving myself.

The weekend, however, promises to be an improvement. Robin is arriving Friday afternoon for a weekend of psychedelic laziness....that's right, WEBBSTOCK is just 4 days away. So, we're on the downhill part of the road to be sure.

Hope everybody is having a less frenetic spring than the '02 Class.

Ciao!

5 June 2001

Now hear this!

With the grotesque disfigurement of last week out of the way, it was a memorable weekend here at Webb: the first sibling college visit for Robin and I happened while Webbstock gripped the campus.

Robin arrived Friday afternoon from London. I picked her up at the airport and then we spent almost 90 minutes chatting and laying out the weekend while we sat in traffic on the Long Island parkways and freeways. That night we went to Ruby Tuesday's for dinner, along with Kyle, Karyn, and two of Karyn's friends. After dinner Robin was feeling pretty tired, so she hit the hay early and I followed not too much later.

Saturday was Breakstock '01 - The Electric Boogaloo. It rained all morning on the setup crews, but then the sun broke through and we were blessed with 6 hours of great weather. Willie Steele, Stevie T and Inity played, Robs and I waterskiied with Karyn and her friends, and there was much volleyball in the interim moments. At around dinner time, the rain set in quickly, drenching the sound guys. So, we waited for almost 4 hours while a new set of speakers and amps arrived from Queens. When the party resumed at 10 in the gym, it was California Highway Patrol and Scofflaws who rounded out the evening.

Sunday we went to the city; Guggenheim, Central Park, Times Square, Columbus Avenue, etc. were our destinations. We were feeling pretty worn out from the late night, so we headed back in time for dinner. In the evening I worked and Robin hung out in my room making CD's and watching a movie, which was also the M.O. for her on Monday.

The week head should calm after Wednesday, then it is just 3 more days until classes end!

There's the buzz.

Ciao!

10 June 2001

Hey everybody!

It was a week of firsts here at Webb. The first first was actually a last - the last Thursday and Friday of the semester are now in the books. It wasn't an especially bus week, although the task always swells to fill the time and these days are no exception. Little things like giving blood and

laundry ate up a whole lot of time. There were, however, 3 waterskiing trips that I made the very most of, skiing to my ability and then really pushing my limits.

The second first was a trophy awarded to me at the Sports Baquet Wednesday night - Rookie of the Year in basketball. It was an honor that is bittersweet in that it comes in my junior year, but I guess better late than never is the applicable adage here.

Friday was the beach party, played by Bloo. During the evening we had our first true test of the winch, of all things, when a freshman got his personal boat trailer stuck on the beach. With the help of the winch and some burly boys on the tongue of his trailer, we were able to save the day. The party was also great: the bugs died down with an onshore breeze and the band played a great set.

Saturday morning was an early start for Anthony and myself following the late night on Friday. We got up at 7 and drove south to Merrick with Kate and Gabe and Luke to watch the Merrick Invitational Fire Department Drill Tournament. I can't even begin to explain drill tournaments other than that there was running, ultra-powerful trucks, and hoses. We stayed for about 3 hours and were amazed at how awesome such an unknown event could be. Check out www.fdracing.com for all of the rocking details.

From the tournament it was off to the second home of a friend of Doug's: the Repetti house in the Hamptons. There, we lounged in the pool, hot tub, and bay, ate copious amounts of food, and had a generally great time. The reason for the gathering was a celebration of Doug's 21st birthday (which takes place in July) and the party roared well into the night. We stayed over and headed back to Webb Sunday around midday, sorry to be leaving but conscious of the work awaiting us.

The final first is that of thesis progress - I have submitted my first thesis submittal. Hopefully by this time next week I will be the proud parent of "An Investigation into Tunnel Effects."

And that's about the last of it. Have a great week everyone!

Ciao!

21 June 2001

Greetings all!

This is it for Junior year. It seems that, at this point, we've projected 17 Webbies who will be advancing to Senior Year, despite a scary Steam final.

Finals week was extra-exciting this year since commencement and the associated graduation-related activities took place smack dab in the middle of finals. Plus, we finally got some more cooperative weather conducive to water-skiing, which didn't help things much. Despite these and other distractions, the 3 proctored and 1 take-home final went smoothly and were very much business as usual. Grades come out tomorrow, which will truly be the acid test as to how usual business was.

Apart from school, the week was fairly enjoyable. With the 2001 crowd mostly gone, we had a few days of exerting our seniority, celebrated a pair of 21st birthdays, and went Pitch 'n' Putt golfing at Jones Beach (an event which I nearly won despite it being the longest round of golf I've ever shot). We've been eating well as the kitchen crew empties the pantry, too.

The road ahead looks like this: From Saturday until the end of the third week in August I will be in Sarasota, working for Michael Peters Yacht Design as I did this summer. My address there is 4566 Longwater Chase, Sarasota, FL, 34235. Phone is +941.371.8903 (after 6 or so) and I can still check my Webb email account. Should be a fun summer; a friend of Kyle's whom I've met is in Tampa and we have plans to get together. Eric Lundin of RRHS fame will be coming down towards the end of July, and there may be visits from Kyle and Anthony at some point during the summer. In the meantime I will be lounging by the pools, swimming in the Gulf, and working on becoming a distance runner again so that cross-country is a little more enjoyable next season. Oh oh oh and working too. Almost forgot that little awesome detail.

Thanks for all of the correspondence during the past semester, and I hope everyone has a great summer!
Arrivaderci!

Senior Year - Fall Semester

5 September 2001

Hello once again. Here we are two and a half weeks into semester #7 and this is the first update. I guess senioritis has set in.

The conclusion of my summer in Sarasota and the transition back to school was uneventful: I left a day early so that I could get back to school to watch the state fire department racing tournament with friends from school on Saturday in Merrick. I won't try to explain the nature of the contest...interested parties should check out www.fdracing.com. Sunday was spent setting up the new room and relaxing prior to the beginning of classes.

Classes are, so far, pretty laid back. I've got ME 6 (Diesels & Machinery Plant Design), NA 7 (Ship Design), NA 8 (Vibrations), Ethics (apparently our token humanities class for the semester), and a whole heap of time devoted to something called "thesis." After two and a half weeks, we've had one vibes assignment. That's it. So, it's been a little rough to feel like we're actually responsible for anything. In the background there have been nightly cross-country practices that are demonstrating that training in Florida all summer puts you in great New York condition in the fall. Mostly, though, there's been lots of sitting on the couch in the sun listening to tunes.

The long Labor Day weekend was spent in the Lansing area, visiting Robin, Jacqueline, and the Mercers. It was a fun trip that flew together when plans for fun here fizzled. I arrived late Friday night, spent Saturday mostly with Megan, Doug, and Barb, Sunday morning with Jacqueline, and Sunday afternoon and evening with Robin on campus at MSU. It was a really fun trip; lots of laughter all around.

I think that that is about all the news that fits to print. I'm thinking that these updates may become bi-weekly to promote my senioritis and to save the readers the pain and agony of weekly doses of filler. Hope everyone is excited about football season.

Ciao!

9 September 2001

Hello one and all!

At long last football season is here, giving Webbies a reason to blow off work and root for their favorite 'real school' or pro squad. Unfortunately, U-Mich got walloped by their own bad luck on Saturday. Sunday was much better, when the Colts stampeded the Jets and a whole bunch of other teams showed that last season means nothing.

Here on campus, we spent Saturday morning and early afternoon rooting for our Clippers, who hosted their first soccer game against John Jay. Despite the cheering of a large (and well-fed, thanks to Kate Munkenbeck) home crowd and two early goals, the team lost a 4-3 decision. But, there was still much merriment and even a 3-tiered pyramid in honor of the team afterwards. Then, the rest of the day dissolved into football games and laziness and a movie and the soccer team being at Pete-the-cook's house for a dinner gathering.

Sunday morning was an unusual skiing trip - with Prof. Royce in his 20' Hydrodyne ski boat. The sound was a little bumpy to get much good skiing in, but there was an offer for a trip on a calmer day, which would rock. The ski trip fairly well fried the day, though. Nothing too

productive was accomplished in what remained of the afternoon, and the evening was more of the same. I guess laundry can wait until tomorrow....

Other events this week: there was some class, a little bit of playing my saxophone, some general chilling on the balcony, and a few hours spent on random work-related projects. This evening I designed a sign for the front gate to enter in a school-wide competition, so you can tell how heavy our work load is. It was a NICE week here. Hopefully you had as enjoyable a week as we did here on the Gold Coast.

Ciao!

18 September 2001

Hello one and all.

I know I know; they are WEEKEND Updates and Tuesday is not a weekend. Monday isn't either, but it's closer than Tuesday. Yes, I see your point. Let me explain:

It was Parent's Weekend here at Webb. For the first time, Mom and Dad were able to make (albeit to differing degrees) the party. Mom came from Michigan and brought an added bonus - my Grandparents Irish. The trio from Michigan arrived after classes on Friday and we spent a nice afternoon here on campus, had a nice dinner with Anthony and Karyn at a local Italian hotspot, and enjoyed the comedic antics of a talented magician during the evening.

Saturday was spent here at Webb; breakfast, a speech from President Kiss, a tour of the campus, lunch, and a somewhat free afternoon was the order of the day. In the evening, we had a light snack at the President's reception and passed on dinner. Dad arrived just in time for my premier with the Webb Family Singers, which was followed by a performance by a mentalist that was just a little TOO good. After the show we enjoyed a late night dinner at a new Mediterranean restaurant in Glen Cove.

Sunday morning we met for brunch at Webb then spent the balance of the day hanging around here, going to The Cove for ice cream and taking a multitude of pictures. Grandma and Grandpa left at approximately 4:00 to continue their East Coast trip, with Mom and Dad departing about 2 hours later to head north to Massachusetts for business in South Lee.

Then, Monday night turned into "Vibes Night at the Forum" as 5 of my class gathered in the library and spent almost 8 hours cranking out an assignment that was turned in at 9 this morning.

So, your update was late for good reason. In the future, though, I intend to smash them out on time and under budget. Or something.

Ciao!

25 September 2001

Hello to everyone,

It finally happened. After 5 weeks of minimal work and maximum free time, this week signalled that school is in session.

Starting late last week, when the ship design deadline this Wednesday started to loom large, I moved my operation to my library table and have been cranking out CAD drawings and cargo loading case calculations ever since. There's also been some Vibes to wrap up in anticipation of an upcoming test, and a small amount of thesis work that will quickly ramp up this weekend to fill the void after the ship design submission is in.

Apart from work, there has been a minor amount of fun. Anthony's parents visited over the weekend and included me in a very nice dinner Friday evening. They went to the city to see "The Producers" on Saturday, leaving me at school to work work work all the live long day. Sunday night, however, the Long Island blood bank granted me and 4 other Webbies a reprieve by

offering 5 free tickets to a BB King concert at Jones Beach. The show was fantastic. In addition to the King, we saw Tommy Castro, Jon Hiatt and Buddy Guy, the later of whom played a wonderful hour-long set. BB himself seemed largely unchanged since I saw him in the city 2 years ago almost to the day. He played, though, a more mainstream set that I enjoyed immensely: Caledonia, Thrill is Gone, Downhearted, I'll Survive. It was awesome.

As I hinted above, the road ahead looks dark. Ship design, ME 6, and vibes all crashing down before the end of the week. Saturday is our first cross country meet and the J.Gatsby Party featuring the Scofflaws. So, no rest for the weary anytime soon. Hope everyone is getting out and enjoying what is shaping up to be a wonderful autumn.

Adios!

8 October 2001

Hello one and all:

It's been awhile due to a bit of a glitch in my email last week in the form of a self-perpetuating virus that I didn't want to circulate. So, hang on to your socks for a double dose of Webb insanity.

Since last I wrote, two cross country meets have been the real highlights. The first, at Bard, was not my best showing - I ran a poor race strategically speaking - but the second, this past Saturday at Liberty State Park, was a vast improvement. In both cases the team did quite well, beating several other teams from larger schools.

The social scene has been crowded by the Gatsby party, which rocked last Saturday night and into the morning, and Oktoberfest, which kept the pub hopping until all hours this weekend.

Sunday Kyle and I spent the afternoon at a street fair in Sea Cliff, not buying anything but rather enjoying our perspective on the whole thing.

School has tapered off a bit, allowing more time for thesis and more relaxed pursuit of other things like movies and recreation. There was even time on Friday for a game of pick-up volleyball on the terrace. Basketball and choir are both in full swing now, taking up plenty of evening and afternoon time, though, cutting into that nice buffer. But, as always the new experiences and excersize opportunities are things that keep Webbies going, so it is time well spent.

This coming weekend is Fall Break (halfway already - crazy) and a rafting trip to West Virginia that will include 22 Webbies. As was the case last year, it is fun just to be out in the country with friends, camping, eating, rafting, and having fun all around. Dave and I are spearheading the food effort, which makes me feel like more a part of the trip than before.

So, with all of this plus 2 UM football wins and a hockey tie, I'd say that the computer trouble that held up this bulletin was about the worst of the news. In the future, if you get lonely without your WEU, you can always look for daily updates, fun links, and rich content at

<http://BrownCow.tripod.com> Best wishes for at least a small fall break for everybody else this weekend.

Buh-bye!

30 October 2001

Hello once again!

After a long hiatus due to a nasty computer virus and a trip south, here's the latest from Webb. The highlights of the past few weeks can really be lumped into the 5 days we spent at Disney World attending the Society of Naval Architects and Marine Engineers Annual Convention at the Contemporary Resort. The business side of the trip wasn't too productive: attendance was way off from last year, companies were less eager to hire or talk about hiring interns, and I wasn't

very impressed with the array of businesses that were there. However, there was still time to network, especially in the field of graduate schools.

It was outside of the blazer-and-tie world of SNAME that the 02 Class had the best times. We played volleyball on the beach, spent countless late night hours in the hot tub, toured the theme parks, and rode the rides. I spent most of the weekend with about 5 other classmates (Karyn, Christine, Anthony, Doug, and Gram) and we toured MGM studios, the Magic Kingdom, and Epcot relentlessly. Saturday we were joined by Prof Gallagher, which added to the fun. In addition, Friday night saw most of the assembled Webb Alumni and spouses wind up in the hot tub after the alumni banquet. The crowd included the whole senior class, 7 grads from the past 3 years, 4 Profs, Dean & Mrs Compton, President & Mrs. Kiss, and several high-ups in the Webb Alumni scene. It was great fun.

Other events from the non-magical world: Karyn and I volunteered to help Prof Hennings with a project for Ronald McDonald House of Long Island, and spent last Tuesday afternoon at the house working with the staff on their presentations. Look for more word on continuing developments there, as we both felt it was a very worthwhile cause. Basketball practice still fills 2 hours a day, with the first game in Brooklyn on Friday evening.

There is also some school taking place, apparently. Ship design, machinery design, vibes and thesis all continue to overfill my days and make me want another vacation, something that comes in just 3 short weeks. Winter work is still very much up in the air, although I would have to say that the search is, as usual, "not going well."

I guess that's about it. As always, you can catch daily updates online at <http://BrownCow.tripod.com/NewCow.html>.

Aloha!

4 November 2001

Good day to everyone!

After the fun of SNAME, this seems rather a dull week to be reporting, but here goes, starting with the lowlights:

First and foremost on the list of downers was the submission of our lines project on Friday. This monster wound up taking a good deal of the week and causing the seniors to wander around for days on end with sore backs from hunching over our mylar, tick-tape in hand, wondering where our volume went. Sounds like a bad joke, but I assure you that it wasn't too funny for the line of people who turned in their projects at 3:59 on Friday afternoon.

Next up on the low points list is an item that will also appear on the high points list: our first basketball game. We took a whooping from St. Joe's, that is for sure. Final score, when the smoke had cleared: 102-51. To recap, our offense played exactly twice as well as our defense, leaving us halfway to a victory. Next time, hopefully somebody in the paint will do something (anything, really...I'm dying here) on defense. In addition to being a big loss, it was a rough game that saw me on the floor several times - something that dictated my Saturday be spent with a pile of ice near my back at all times.

Now, on to the high points. First up: basketball season started at long last! I scored 15, and participated in several other statistical categories to varying degrees. Plus, I got to scramble all over the place chasing the faster guys with the light-colored jerseys. It was crazy fun, despite the outcome and the bumps and bruises.

Next, Karyn and I spent our lunch hours this week designing, ordering, picking up, and mounting a plaque to honor Tim Knowles' contribution to the alumni fund at the hot tub (see WEU: SNAME Special). It turned out really nicely and gave the two of us something to talk about and deal with besides school.

Pumpkin carving is another good time. Anthony, Sean, Ryan, myself, and (you guessed it) Karyn sat around in the pub listening to classic rock and carving what was to become the victorious

pumpkin for many hours on Tuesday. We hammered out a pretty spooky replica of the old Webb Fordham Campus and our troubles earned the class a pizza party for this week.

Halloween itself was a big night for lines, but we were able to slide away and drown our sorrows in the tunes of Spider Nick & the Mad Dogs. Without the seniors setting the pace, the costumes were a little thin, but the party was a fun time. Winner of the costume contest: Kate "Lara Croft" Munkenbeck. Hard to vote against a girl in a tight black jumpsuit with a gun holster on each leg, especially at Webb.

So, what was dull week actually took up quite a bit of your inbox, so I'm going to sign off. Happy Halloween, Happy November, and Happy Birthday Mom!

Adios!

11 November 2001

Hey guys and gals!

Weeeeell, it wasn't much of a week here in Webbville, but the weekend picked right up with a visit from an old friend.

School and basketball carried the days between the weekends, as usual. Tuesday night we suffered a 74-52 loss at the hands of a weak Cooper Union team. Thursday night a vast majority of my class headed to the city for The Phantom of the Opera, leaving me behind to wrap up my work and prep for the weekend.

Friday night, Megan Mercer arrived from Michigan for a quick visit. That night we talked and laughed and planned for a trip to the city on Saturday. Saturday was a great day, with lots of activities: Metropolitan Museum of Art in the AM, a walk through the park past Belvedere Castle and over Bow Bridge, then down past Wellman Rink to Central Park South, where an A&W Root Beer truck was giving out free samples. We took our complimentary can of root beer and rode the subway down to the village, Washington Square Park, and Bleecker Street. It was a very lively day in the city, and we just wandered and talked and people watched. Then, when it got kinda dark, we took the train back up to midtown and skated on the rink at Rockefeller Center under the big tree while a few thousand tourists took pictures. It was an excellent day. Sunday we slept in, toured campus a bit, hung out with some of the seniors, and left to catch her early evening flight home. The visit was short, but fun and relaxing all at once.

The week ahead promises to be a killer: 3 basketball games in 4 days, a major project due in both ME 6 and NA 7 (ship design), a Vibes exam, and now (possibly) a trip up to Rhode Island on Friday to interview for a winter work job. Happily, there is a pot of gold at the end of the tunnel since I depart for points East on Saturday, including a "side" trip to Scotland and a Thanksgiving at home in Exeter with the fam.

That's all from here.

Ciao!

26 November 2001

Hello one and all!

It was a fine week before the break (with one exception) and a fabulous getaway last week.

Here's the rundown:

Highlight of the week before was definitely our 66-56 victory over Sarah Lawrence in basketball on Thursday night, an accomplishment which got Webb and yours truly notice in the newspaper and everything. It was a well-played victory before an especially raucous home crowd. Other events weren't so great...a TERRIBLE vibes test Wednesday night that led to a late-night trip to a hockey game of a classmate's and plenty of loud music in the pub at wee hours. Two other basketball games were also played, but the results weren't quite as shiny as the Thursday night

game. Tuesday we lost to Pratt and Friday we ran out of gas against Bard College, short 3 early-departing players.

The break was great. I left Saturday afternoon, which meant plenty of time to relax and pack and not have to be frantic about leaving. I arrived in Edinburgh Sunday morning, where Mom and Dad were waiting for me. We dropped my luggage off at the guest house and walked into the new section of town for some general sight-seeing for a few hours. Then, we joined a crowd of kilted men and bagpipers headed to Murrayfield for Scotland v. Argentina in rugby. Sadly, the Scots lost to the South Americans despite the cheering of 45000 fans. After the game we found a pub in the shadow of the castle to eat dinner, then stopped at an Italian joint for a spot of dessert. With all that food in my belly, I started to feel really tired, so we retired to the guest house, where I promptly fell asleep. We spent Monday mainly at the castle, seeing the many sections and areas contained therein. In the early afternoon we walked back to the car, had a lunch snack along the way, and drove back to Exeter. It was a nice drive that left me feeling like I've really seen England.

Events at home played out like this: Tuesday Mom and I headed to Plymouth for a 3/4 day trip that largely focused on the Sea Chest Nautical Bookstore there. We also walked up the Hoe and had coffee and dessert at the Cafe Rouge downtown. Wednesday was a lazy old day, then Thursday was Thanksgiving. Mom and I cooked for most of the day, then Robin arrived at about 3. Shortly after Robin's arrival, Dad got home from work and the feasting began. We had appetizers, then headed out for a walk on the quay while the turkey cooked. When we returned, it was time to eat. And eat. And eat. And eat pie. Twice. When we finally woke up Friday morning, still full, Robin and I headed off to town to do some shopping. Dad joined us and so the three of us browsed our way up and down High Street before meeting Mom and the Picture House to see Harry Potter. After the movie we went home, ate a lovely dinner, and settled in for the evening. (except for Robin, who went out with friends....maniac!) Saturday we toured the Cornwall coast, stopping in three towns and taking two liesurely walks along different sections of the coastal path. Then, it was home for dinner and cake. Sunday Mom and Dad drove Robs and I to London, where we departed for the US, which pretty much brings us up to speed.

I think that covers most of the details, good and bad. So, until next time...

Ciao!

2 December 2001

Hello once again!

It was a week that flew by but nobody knows why.

The normal trimmings of a week at Webb were all in place: basketball practice, an interesting Monday lecture (this time on marine catastrophes), classes, and laundry.

However, a few other interesting things filled the time and made it fly. First was Tuesday's trip to the Ronald McDonald house to meet with the PR people there to review the presentation that Karyn and I are putting together for them to use in their upcoming capital campaign. That evening was an Islanders game that over 40 webbies attended. The game was great and it was fun going with a group. Afterwards, a big group of mostly seniors and staff headed to a nearby Hooters to eat too many wings and talk and laugh. In some regards this was a birthday party for me, so I was serenaded by the waitresses in honor of #21. The fun never stops. Wednesday Karyn, Anthony and I went to see Spy Game with Robert Redford and Brad Pitt - quite good. Now, we have to fast-forward to Friday. The real highlight here was that, at 1600 hours, our final NA7 assignment was due, which means that we are done with that course. Later in the evening, though, was the annual dinner at President and Mrs. Kiss's home. It was a lovely event, as usual, with much eating and laughing.

The weekend was supposed to be dull and boring and work-filled, but instead it has been fun and work-filled. Saturday I made hay on my thesis, prepping for testing all day. After dinner

Anthony and I drove over to New Jersey to watch the Devils play the Red Wings, his treat for my birthday. Sadly, the Wings got trounced, but it was still a good time. Plus, we got back in time to catch the better moments of SNL. Sunday I got up somewhat early and worked before heading to Alumni Gymnasium for a basketball game against Bard. The game itself was rough and tumble, and it got away from the undersized and outmanned Webb team. I didn't have a great game and don't really want to talk about it. One great thing about Webb sports is that the post-game celebration (more often than not) includes work, and that was true today as I immediately returned to my table in the library to wrap up some stuff.

It's going to be a rough final week, with a huge ME6 project due on Friday. Hope everyone is looking forward to a white December!

Ciao!

10 December 2001

Howdy!

This one's a day late and here's why:

It was a busy week out here on the Island. It was, as you may recall, the last week of classes, which meant a great deal of craziness for the seniors. First and foremost on our agendas was the approximately 60 hour machinery arrangement, which we split by working in pairs. Gram and I toiled early and often to wrap up the project by Thursday afternoon (a day early) so that we wouldn't have to fight the rush for the plotter that evening. We also completed our final ethics response paper and one last vibes homework during the week. Oh oh oh and I almost forgot that I got a job at General Dynamics' Electric Boat, in Groton CT. It's my one shot at working in a big office - the pay is decent and I'm living with classmates at long last, but the work (submarines) doesn't really get me too excited.

In non-school news, there were sports and fun. Thursday night we traveled to Brooklyn to play Pratt Institute in basketball. Long story short, they are real good and we aren't that great and 107 is a bunch more than 53. Friday night was tree trimming and watching Pearl Harbor; this was a departure from the oft-rowdy 'night after the last day of classes' party that generally develops. Saturday was just packed...a late morning turned into our early afternoon basketball game very quickly. The game was ours and we lost by 5 at the wire. Such are Webb sporting events, but that was my last basketball game and I think it is an apropos ending to my basketball career. Right after the game, Kyle and I headed out into Glen Cove to shop for Christmas presents for our class for Santa's visit later in the night. We returned for dinner, which I followed up with a chorus warm-up and then a chorus performance. An hour or so after the chorus wrapped up, California Highway Patrol cranked up and we rocked into the morning hours. The post-party in the pub lasted even later and was a relaxed good time.

Given the length of Saturday's report, you're right on guessing that Sunday got a bit of a late start. Vibes take home, review session, and studying ruled the day apart from a brief choral performance at the staff Christmas party and an even briefer birthday ice cream cake eating in honor of Jackie's 22nd.

The week ahead (excluding this morning's vibes exam) is comprised of an 8-page ethics paper which is still in the formative stages at this late hour and an ME6 exam that might get sacked due to heavy begging in light of all the ME6 we've done in the past 10 days. Other than that there are some thesis details to wrap up, some clothes to wash, some belongings to pack, and then I am out of here...heading to the UK for a nice long break.

That's that and back to ethics for this midnight-oil burner. May you be blessed with snow!

(Unless you are from somewhere warm, in which case may you be blessed with warmth and sunshine!)

Adios!

16 December 2001

Hey you guys!

Apparently it's all done. Grades come out on tomorrow around 1 o'clock, and I depart for the airport at 4. It's been a wild weekend here, with one outgoing students creating some problems and dragging in some of the other students to the extent that they might now be going out as well. But, for the rest of us it has been a relatively busy few days.

Finals week went remarkably quickly after the vibes exam and take home. The ethics paper wound up consuming much of a night and most of a morning, but after that we were home free. Tuesday afternoon included a trip to the Ronald house, a movie complete with champagne and chocolates, then midnight brunch after some studying. The ME6 final on Wednesday was somewhat avante-garde: a brief lab session then a written exam including several aspects of the lab. It was pretty simple, really, so we wrapped it up quickly. Then the celebration began. Wednesday night Doug, Kyle, Anthony and I went to the city. We visited several pubs and bars in the West Village, including the inspiration for the movie Coyote Ugly. We stayed late, Doug hit on a waitress at the Village Idiot, and Kyle got silly enough to line dance. When three of us (less Doug who stayed behind with his new waitress friend) wandered back to our rooms at 430, we got to sleep straight away. Thursday was half over before it started, but it included plenty of time-killing and random work, the design of the yearbook cover for this year, and then Karyn and I went out to see "Ocean's 11," which was quite good. Following the film, we joined a group of classmates to laugh about the semester that was. Friday I worked in the morning, took a couple of classmates to the airport, then back to Webb in time for dinner. Saturday was a trip to Islip, a trip to the ski shop, and a bunch of work on thesis. Today has been mostly laundry, packing, and thesis.

So, to recap:

AUGUST - Arrived early to watch fire truck racing and left early to visit Robs at MSU.

SEPTEMBER - Fun in the sun, cheering for soccer, plenty of trips to the Cove.

OCTOBER - Rafting in West Virginia, SNAME at Disney.

NOVEMBER - Plenty of work, basketball, and a friend's visit wrapped around a break overseas.

DECEMBER - Short and sweet, the way we like it. Basketball wraps up and so do classes.

From this point on my emailing may be somewhat more sporadic than it has been previously, although I will still be able to check my Webb account. And as always, check out BrownCow.tripod.com for near-daily updates. And just one more thing: hope for snow in the northeast.

Merry Christmas!

Senior Year - Spring Semester

24 March 2002

Hello once again,

Well, it's been a whirlwind 3 weeks (groan) since I got back to Webb following a very fruitful winter work at Electric Boat. Here's a rundown of the goings on around here:

The first week back, Kari and Christi, classmates from RRHS, came out to visit along with Kari's boyfriend Jason. They hit most of the major points in the city and I was able to join them to some extent. It was nice to see old friends again and share what I know about the city with some new folks. Unfortunately, I was busy taking care of tons of beginning of semester stuff and volleyball and didn't have as much time to spend with them as I would have liked.

That weekend was the ski trip, which saw 30+ Webbies head to Killington for two days on the hill. Unfortunately the weather didn't cooperate: 55 degrees on Saturday and then rain overnight which froze hard in the 15 degree temps on Sunday. So, we skied as much as we could and relaxed in the hot tub and made the most of it.

The following weeks have been largely consumed by volleyball and work and work and more work. This semester's academics consist of: Thesis, NA 8 (Ship's Structures), NA 9 (Propellers), NA 10 (Maritime Economics), Architectural Appreciation, Professional Presentation, and Senior Seminar. It's a bit bigger load than I had originally expected and is turning out to be quite a heap of work. So far we've spent a great amount of time gathering information and assembling it, which is infinitely slower than just doing calculations.

Other points of excitement: Anthony and I bought a George Foreman Grill for our room, which we've used several times to make midnight burgers, fajitas, and once a fruit concoction that was quite delicious. It's been a real conversation starter and has led to several parties in our room. Volleyball, which actually ended today with our loss to Cooper Union in the HVMAC tournament, flew right by. We weren't able to gather a win in any of our 6 matches, an immense frustration by any stretch of the imagination. However, I played quite a bit and feel like I improved a whole lot as compared to last year.

Hopefully everyone is getting ready for spring and the opening of shipping at the Soo. Watch as the MV Indiana Harbor opens the locks this year downbound with 62000 MT of ore. And also - Go Blue! We didn't make the Big Dance, but Frozen Four here we come.

Adios!

31 March 2002

Hello once again,

What a whirlwind week and weekend it was. Last week was absorbed nearly wholesale by work on thesis, NA8, and NA9. Due to a large contingent of classmates heading south to Carderock, MD, we had Thursday and Friday off. This was most fortunate for me, since I was then able to spend all day Thursday making headway on work. This cleared my schedule for Friday so that I could head down to DC to visit some old friends: Sharon and Laura McLaughlin.

Sharon is attending American University for the semester, Laura is spending a long weekend visiting her, and they invited me to come down to visit for the weekend. I arrived Friday night, and we went to see the Wizards play the Bucks. It was a pretty interesting game, and Jordan had 34, which made it moderately exciting. Later that night we went to a club and danced and heard Toya perform. It was a positively wild party, but it was pretty fun. Saturday morning we got up a little late and headed to Arlington Cemetery. That was a very worthwhile visit with stops at JFK's tomb, Tomb of the Unknowns, etc. That afternoon we hung around AU's campus, talking about summer plans and why Sharon likes it there and what she's seen and done during her time there. That night we went to a mystery dinner theater and had a great time, then to a bar and coffee house afterwards. This morning we got up in a more timely fashion so that they could get to church and I could get on the road before the crowds and thus get back here in time to wrap up a couple of things for tomorrow.

So that's about it here in Webbville. We're all looking forward to a big Hoosier's victory tomorrow night, and hope you all will be watching the game.

Abientos!

8 April 2002

Coming to you live from the Sound, Weekend Update is on the air:

In what must have been the most frenetically busy week on record, I took care of business at school and got home to the UP for a wedding and a long weekend. The week saw plenty of work, rotated between NA8 (structures) and thesis (a huge pain in the neck) with other subjects mixed in. Amongst school activities were 3 on 3 basketball games, an ultra-cheap Islanders hockey game during which the Islanders beat the Devils and the Islanders fans actually cheered loudly for their team, and an all-hours birthday party on Wednesday.

Thursday was a day of work since we had only 1 hour of class and then all morning and afternoon "off." At 1600, I departed for LaGuardia and the UP. During the trip I accomplished all of the weekend homework that I needed to, reading "Brunelleschi's Dome" (highly recommended) and putting together my final deliverables package for NA8. That left Friday, Saturday, and a good portion of Sunday wide open for visiting people and places that I hadn't seen in too long and participating in the wedding of Jennifer (Lauscher) and Adam Nagy. The rehearsal dinner was Friday, and it was completely fun. I was the only non-relative in the wedding party, but everybody included me and I fit right in. The ceremony was Saturday afternoon - I was an usher and a reader - in Rapid River and the reception followed in Escanaba. Several RRHS classmates were in attendance, so it was good to catch up, but it was also fun to dance and carry on with new friends and the bride and groom. I was even fortunate enough to have both a real date (Christi) and two fake dates (Kari and Betty Jo), which classifies me as "a lucky guy" in most any book.

So, while this news is all well and good, a larger development, uh, developed this weekend. Due to a great visit in early March, a near perfect weekend just passed, and the continual enjoyment of each other's company, Christi's name will start to appear with relative frequency in this bulletin. For those of you who don't know Christi, here's the bio: Christi Columb, born May 13 1980, Escanaba MI, raised in Rapid River MI, attended RRHS, participated in basketball and track, graduated with honors in 1998. She's currently attending Grand Valley State University and will graduate in late April with a bachelor's in psychology and a criminal justice minor.

And, by special request: <http://BrownCow.tripod.com/ccstatue.jpg>

That's the haps from this end.

Au revoir!

21 May 2002

Hello one and all,

After yet another of those senior multi-week hiatii, here's the haps at Webb Institute.

Academic endeavours certainly top the list. Since the last bulletin, I've completed my thesis, revised technical changes to it, and resubmitted for editing. In addition to this, I also presented (on Monday) my thesis to the entire campus at the morning lecture to, if I may be so bold, rather rave reviews. Plenty of folks have asked for details on the thesis itself, so here's the skinny: "An Investigation of Catamaran Tunnel Effects" is a 38 page research paper that, including appendices and associated documentation, is a report of just under 70 pages. At some point (maybe Memorial Day weekend?) I will publish the whole thing, in PDF form, along with the associated PowerPoint presentation to BrownCow for the curious Georges out there. Apart from thesis, I've also put in quite a lot of time on various and sundry structures, propellers, maritime economics, and architecture appreciation assignments and papers. This has kept me trouble-free for the vast majority of the time, limiting extra-curriculars to a large extent.

Some activities are still ongoing. Dali Lama floor hockey filled Tuesday and Thursday evenings for 3 weeks, chorus practices occupied their usual Monday afternoon slot, and alumni weekend

devoured the better part of a Saturday. On the home front, I took the weekend after thesis' first submittal to fly to Grand Rapids to celebrate Christi's 22nd birthday - it was a much needed break and a welcome chance for the two of us to do normal couple stuff together after being apart for over a month. Other miscellaneous items filled what precious little other time there was: a trip to watch FD racing practice, going to see Jill Compton's new play "High Society," and no small amount of work dedicated to the Webbstock t-shirt.

Looking ahead, there's a skating party on Wednesday night, and a long Memorial Day weekend which I hope to fill with sleep, saxophone playing on the terrace, and (cross those fingers) the season's first waterskiing trip. Hopefully there will also be time for some class bonding in the form of balcony parties with Jorge the grilling machine and volleyball on the terraces.

In the interim, I've missed Mother's Day, so happy belated best wishes to the mothers on the list. Hope everyone is having a good spring and Go Wings!

Adios!

21 June 2002

Hello one and all,

I guess this is it. After this clears my outbox I'll be powering down and turning in my laptop in preparation for departure this weekend - a graduated Webb alumnus. Veni Vidi Vici seems apropos here.

The past few weeks have been a blur of thesis and projects and BBQs with professors. We joke among the class about how Webb fails to warn its students about the "Last Week of Senior Year 10" pounds of added weight. The family and Aunt Jacqueline arrive this afternoon for a weekend of celebration under what are anticipated to be sunny skies here on the sound.

Looking ahead, I'll be spending the summer at home in Escanaba after a week on the Ocean City beach in Maryland. In early August I'm departing for points south to begin a career as a yacht designer....lucky me! I don't have a place to live yet, so no forwarding address either.

I look forward to seeing you all in the coming months. I will be updating BrownCow.tripod.com with my goings-on. For email, please use my HoTMaiL account: bandicow@hotmail.com.

Finally, thanks to all of you for your support and interest over the past four years. Nothing like having an audience to force you to keep your focus, that's what I always say. And now, for one last time:

Ciao!