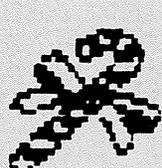
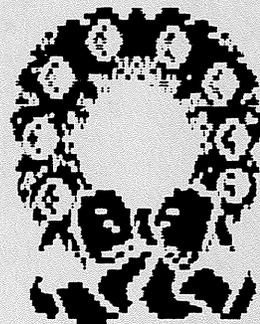
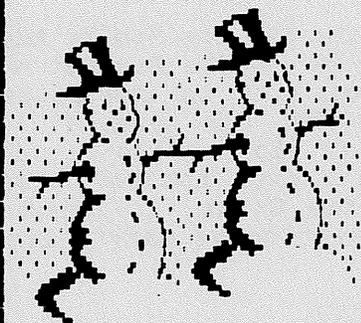


# THE CLIPPER

 Wishes Everyone  
Happy Holidays 



People say they don't believe  
In Santa Claus no more,  
But take a look on Christmas Eve-  
A wreath on every door.

"Strange, strange," said the old elves  
"To see the games they play,  
In fooling the kids, they fool themselves  
Right up to Christmas day."

"Change, change," the miser howled,  
"Cease this senseless spending,  
Christmas should not be allowed  
Each year without ending."

But the people in the village square  
Simply would not hear it,  
And hung twinkling lights everywhere  
To spread the Yuletide spirit.

Santa sat and sipped his brew  
A mug of pine and ale,  
"What do you expect me to do?  
I'm just a fairy tale."

Jim Williams  
Laboratory Dept.

Chaplain Mike's Top Sacred Message

Who cared about a Jewish baby born in Bethlehem?

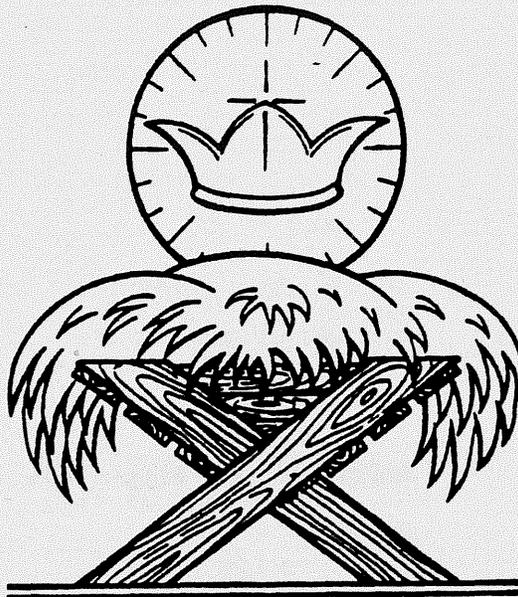
Almost 2,000 years ago the world was watching Rome in all her splendor. There was political intrigue, racial tension, increased immorality, and enormous military might occupied everyone's attention and conversation. Palestine existed under the crush of Rome's heavy boot. All eyes were on Ceasar Augustus, the cynical ceasar who demanded a census so as to determine a measurement to enlarge taxes. At the time, WHO was interested in a couple making an eighty-mile trip south from Nazareth? What could possibly be more important than Ceasar's decisions in Rome? Who cared about a Jewish baby born in Bethlehem?

GOD DID!!! Without realizing it, the Mighty Augustus was only an errand boy for the fulfillment of the Prophet's ... a pawn in the hand of God ... a piece of lint on the pages of prophecy. While Rome was busy making history, God Arrived? He pitched His Fleshly Tent in silence on straw (John 1:14) ... in a stable ... under a star. The world didn't even notice. Reeling from the power and might of Alexander the Great ... Herod the Great ... Augustus the Great, the world overlooked Mary's little Lamb.

It STILL does!

In His Service and Yours,

*Chaplain Mike*



For unto us a child is born,  
to us a son is given ...

Isaiah 9:6

Dear Santa:

I have missed you so much since last year. I have been a good boy and need and deserve some great presents.

- A magic jack-in-the-box that I can turn Jack into whatever I want - a family practitioner, an additional psychiatrist, or even an on-time replacement.
- A new toilet seat in my office bathroom that will automatically return to its upward position after "outsiders" have used my bathroom.
- That everyone in the command embrace total quality leadership as the way to do business rather than an obstacle to individual authority.
- New windows in Barracks 98 so my sailors won't freeze.
- The trash compactor repaired so the XO can retire and feel his career has been fulfilled.
- Removal of the wall in my office so Lola will quit complaining. She refuses to use the intercom - say's it's not in her PD (Position Description).

Actually Santa, you could save a lot of money and make a great holiday season if everyone on the staff could work in peace and harmony doing what we do best - providing the best quality care. Let's hope that the spirit of the season will last on into 1994. Then it will be a good year for all the staff of Naval Hospital, Millington.

Your friend,

"The Skipper"



Dear Santa:

There is so much to be thankful for (a loving family, a great command and being part of the finest Navy on earth) that it's hard to come up with a "wish list." But because I've been such a good boy (and humble), and this year has been so busy, I feel it would be appropriate to request Santa's Mast at 001 on 25 December 1993 to discuss the following:

- How can you get funded TAD in December, even before the appropriations bill has been signed?
- How are you able to stay in uniform when you're overweight, need a haircut and have a beard? (the 60's Navy is gone!)
- Why haven't I seen you on the Command's Remedial Physical Fitness Program?
- Why is it that I finally develop a taste for sushi and you send me to Memphis where I have to develop a taste for cooked red meat or pork with sauce on it (in Tennessee, they call that barbecue)?
- Why is it that rotten cabbage in the orient is called kimchi and in the USA it's called a salad bar?

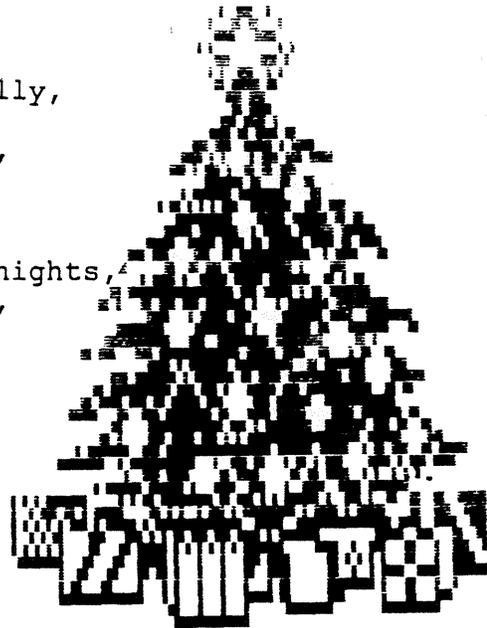
Additionally, I would provide you the following list of "gifts."

1. An office with a window so that I could see the "mad rush" out of the staff parking lot at 1615.
2. A 35-hour day.
3. To have my answering machine short circuit.
4. Have "pronto pups" and Barney placed on the extinction list.
5. Captain's Mast always be meritorious.
6. The Navy's advancement percentages get into the "double figures."
7. My percent body fat get into "single digits."
8. To have a rubber radio controlled plane that would bounce instead of crash.
9. Peace on earth
10. To have a day where the Commanding Officer, Executive Officer and myself are bored.
11. To bless the men and women of Naval Hospital, Millington and have them continue their upward trend in the areas of excellence, professionalism and high morale.



## Christmas

Chiming bells and falling snow,  
Grandma's house and mistletoe,  
Christmas trees, the smell of holly,  
Hot chocolate and being jolly,  
Candy canes with crooked handles,  
Egg nog and twinkling candles,  
Ice skating on a frozen lake,  
Yule time spirit and fruit cake,  
Stain glass windows, cold clear nights,  
Merry elves and Christmas lights,  
Santa Claus and silver sleds,  
Magic dreams of greens and reds,  
Jesus Christ, a lone bright star  
Shining in the night of tar,  
Snowmen and smiling faces,  
Cold noses and fireplaces,  
Wreathes of joy and happiness  
Are all a part of my Christmas.



Jim Williams  
Laboratory Dept.

## Letter to Santa

I'm writing this letter, Dear Santa  
To ask for your help this year.  
In spreading Good Tidings and Friendship  
And Wonderful Feelings of Cheer!

Make room in your big bag, Oh Santa  
For some Special Portions of Love  
To give to the lonely and homeless  
And let them know they're thought of.

Saint Nick, if a Bountiful Harvest  
Would fit on the back of your sleigh.  
Strap it in tight, secured for the flight  
So many are hungry today.

On this list of my Holiday Wishes  
There's just one more thing I will ask.  
Please send 'round the earth and to all men  
A joyous Peace that will last!

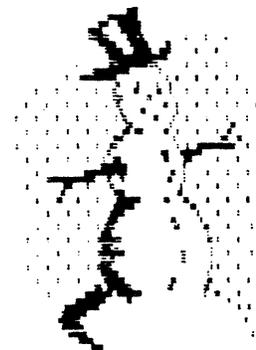
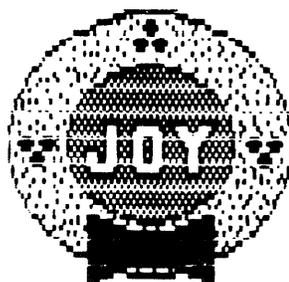
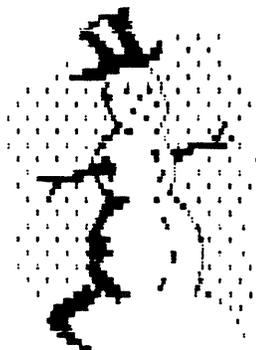
--Barbara Adams, QI



FROM THE PETTY OFFICER ASSOCIATION...

...Millington Crises Center Ministry

D. M. Hayes

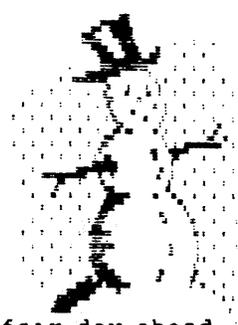
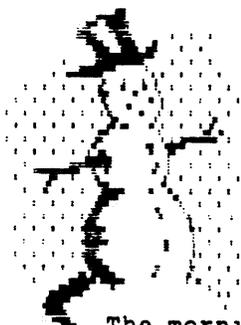


Welcome to the Petty Officer Association Corner. We are here to assist you (our family) in any way we can by providing important information about what's available to you in the Community. For instance, how many of you knew that this small city of Millington had a crises center available for the military community as well as the civilian community? Well, I don't know about you but I most certainly didn't. Not only is there a crises center here in Millington but if you walk outside the front doors of the information desk of the Naval Hospital it is located across the street towards your left in a set of brown buildings. Talk about convenience.

The Millington Crises Center Ministry was founded in February 1987 for people who needed assistance but did not have the transportation to get to Memphis. Everything is done by VOLUNTEERS and DONATIONS. One of the best things about this center is that military, E-4 and below, can shop there for free. Just show your military I.D. card. The center also offers educational classes on parenting techniques, home making skills, skills to help people get jobs, and support groups. For more information about the center and what they offer just call 872- H E L P are talk to Mrs. Nabors of 5E/OB or PO Association members HM1 Ehrichs, HM1 David, or myself HM2 Hayes.

## BRANCH SPOTLIGHT

By: HM2 Darren Cawthon



The morning dawned clear with the promise of a fair day ahead. The date was December 5, 1993, and to most Americans it was just another Sunday morning. To Branch Medical Clinic Runner, HMCM Billy Vann, HM1 Douglas Flannery, and HM2 Darren Cawthon it was something more: Marathon Day.

Now to HM1 Douglas "Marathon Man" Flannery, who has been known to cover the entire marathon course at an average of 6:30 per mile, this is still going to be an ordinary day. For our other two brave souls, it will be a day they will never forget.

Asics, Nike, New Balance Brooks, Avia, Mizuno... every type of running shoe in every imaginable color was represented as well as runners of all age groups, from every region of this country and as far away as Russia. All those days of running 8-10 miles of pure, unadulterated, gut-wrenching, min-altering, no help, all-on-your-own running.

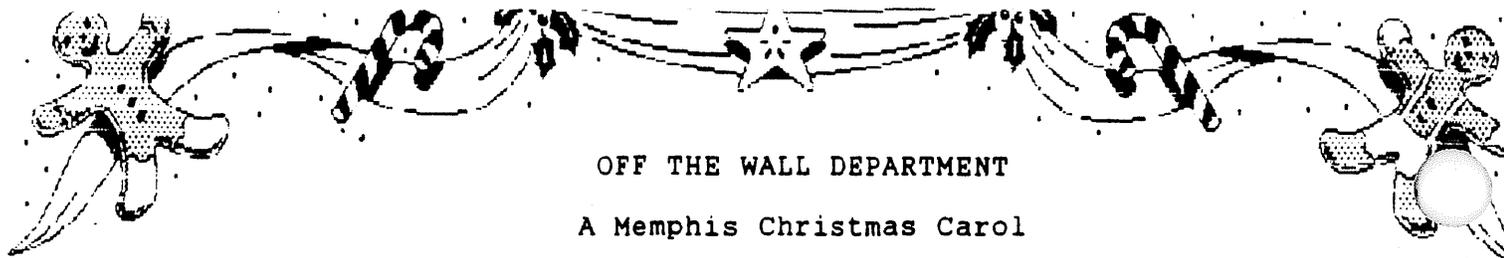
HM1 Flannery blazed through the race at a blistering pace to finish at a time slightly under three hours. HM2 Cawthon was next to finish at a time of 4:47 while HMCM Vann followed closely behind in a time of just over 5 hours. Our two "first-timers" had finished the race in an upright position and with all their internal organs in their original places and began excitedly discussing their "next" one.

On the serious side of the matter, this race held deep and emotional meaning for the new marathoners. HMCM Vann promptly dedicated his medal and the race to his father, Grady Vann, a double leg amputee suffering from Diabetes.

HM2 Cawthon's medal will go to 2 year old Adam Patrick Amick, the son of a close friend suffering from Cerebral Palsy. Both runners readily admit that it was the thought of these two individuals that always provided the extra motivation to train on days when they really just didn't feel like it.

While they have no plans to abandon 5K, 10K, and Half-marathons to follow the marathon trail, they have been seen looking through the new "Runner's World" and highlighting some dates on the 1994 Marathon Calendar.

Making very "Honorable Mention" in the "Heartbreak" column of this story was LT. Susan Meyers from the Naval Hospital. While fighting off extreme knee pain, she was pulled by doctors at the 14 mile mark and was advised not to continue citing probable major damage to herself if she continued. Not to be discouraged, she has also been looking at that 1994 Marathon Calendar!



OFF THE WALL DEPARTMENT

A Memphis Christmas Carol

Once upon a time, a young girl named Carol was born on Christmas Day. All her friends called her Christmas Carol. Wait a minute... we can't start this story like that. It would be silly! One thing we absolutely cannot have is silliness in this serious newspaper. Let's see... once again upon a time, a greedy and grouchy old coot named Alexander Screwge was walking home from work on Christmas Eve. He was mad because he had to give his employees 59 minutes off with pay because it was Christmas Eve. He never cared much for Christmas anyway, and was certainly not in a giving mood. Imagine his surprise when his door knob turned into the face of Bob Marley. Yes Mon, it's a rat race. Somewhat shaken, he entered his small East Memphis studio apartment, had a quick pizza (no anchovies) and went straight to bed.

He was awakened by a strangely familiar voice singing... I'll have a blue Christmas without you, I'll... Yikes!, said Al. It's the ghost of Elvis. Say Baby, said Elvis. Lemme tell ya 'bout the meaning of Christmas. Christmas means wunnerful things... things like jelly do-nuts, pink Cadillacs, and having your own jet. Yer too cheap, Al. Get out here and have some fun! With that, Elvis vanished without a trace and Al quickly went back to sleep.

Get up, you fool, shouted a feminine voice. He was startled to see the flashing eyes and the fury of Maddie Hayes at her most intimidating. She was dressed in black leather and clearly has better things to do. David, she fairly screamed. You've botched up yet another job, you imbecile! Wait a minute... you're not David, you're Al... Al Bundy. Get a life, scum, she exclaimed as she stomped out of the room. Poor Al was thoroughly confused as he tried to go back to sleep. Just what really was the true meaning of Christmas?

Ta ta taaaa... what the heck? Al sprang from the bed, wondering what this was all about. He was shocked to see the ghost of W. C. Handy playing Taps on his trumpet. Somehow, he instinctively knew that W. C. was playing Tap for him... Al Screwge! Oh no, he said. I've so many things I want to do yet, like being nice to people for a change. I want to help a child. I want to help the homeless. I want to... Ta ta taaaa. Nooo, noooo, nooooo! Please, W. C., give me just one more chance. I'll change my ways, I'll keep Christmas all year long, I'll...

Why, it's Christmas morning! I'm still alive! This is great! He looked out of the window to see the neighborhood kids out on their new skateboards. He ran outside to play with the kids. Hey Kid... let me try that skateboard. OK Mr. Screwge. How do you work this thing? Mr. Screwge, don't go so fast! Whooooaaa! How do you stop this thing? Whooooaaa! Whooooaaa Baby! Mr. Screwge... watch out for the bus! Crassshhhh!

Ta ta taaaa... ta ta taaaaaaa! Hey Honey... this is the King. Lemme tell ya 'bout the true meaning of Christmas. Do it now, Baby!

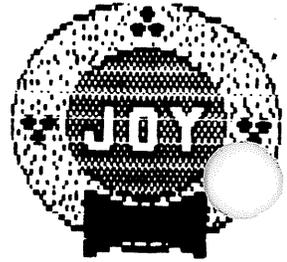
## AFTER HOLIDAY PARTY

*Just a little note from your friendly Recreation Committee, in late January we are planning a post Holiday Party. This little get together will be held after the holiday leave periods so everyone can come and enjoy themselves. The party is going to be held at the CPO's club with the Navy's top 40 band playing the music. It will be catered by the club, which will offer heavy hors d'oeuvres with a cash bar. There will be games and other activities. We are hoping to have door prizes to give away throughout the night. The rec committee is leaning towards a tropical theme for this party but if you have a suggestion for the theme we will be glad to take them into consideration or any ideas to make this a great party. Just let our rec committee representative know so they can bring it up to the committee. I hope to see a lot of people at the party and will update you more in next months edition of the paper.*

### WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT THE NAVY'S NEW SMOKING POLICY?

As members of the Navy Medical Department, we must set an example for other naval personnel to follow. It is unfair to our shipmates and the patients to have to breathe the tobacco smoke of others as they enter our medical facilities. The Navy's Occupational Health regulations strictly prohibit exposing personnel to known carcinogens. Tobacco products, particularly tobacco smoke have been directly linked to causing cancer by the American Cancer Society, American Lung Association, and the Environmental Protection Agency. The Navy has the responsibility to provide the safest possible environment for it's employees to live and work because 1) its the right thing to do and 2) to prevent future litigation.

HCMC (AW) PENNINGTON



Titles or lines from Christmas songs

1. Move hitherward the entire assemblage of all those who are loyal in their beliefs.
2. Listen! The celestial harbingers prelude harmonious vocal sounds.
3. Nocturnal hours whose stillness is unbroken.
4. An emotion excited by the acquisition of good given to the terrestrial sphere.
5. Adore the vestibules with macro Ilex branches.
6. Exalted heavenly beings to whom we have hearkened.
7. During the nocturna hour when the guardians of bovine quadrupeds survey their charges.
8. Twelve O'clock in a clement night witnessed its arrival.
9. The Christmas preceding all others.
10. A small municipality in Judea southeast of Jerusalem.
11. Tintinnabulate carillons.
12. Sacred nocturnal hours.
13. A witnessed vision of maternal emotion exhibited toward the popular personification of the spirit of Christmas.
14. Existence of a trio of potentates from an eastern culture.
15. Desire for a sole Christmas gratuity consisting of a pair of incisors.
16. Personal reverie concerning a religious holiday the color of which is a symbol of purity.
17. The impending visit of a jolly jovial fellow to the urban environment.
18. Heavenly Deity, recline you good fellows of great mirth.
19. A horned quadruped, native to the tundra regions of this planet whose proboscis is of a scarlet hue.
20. Is your perception of the reverberations emanating from the heavens identical to mine?



AWARDS

By: HM3 Jo Hardy



The following people were recognized for their achievements in an awards ceremony in November:

Good Conduct Medal  
HM1 Churn  
HMCM Pennington

Length of Service Awards  
25 years  
Earnest McMillian  
  
20 years  
Charlotte Hatcher

15 years  
John Kindred  
Bernice Neal  
Cleatis Stacy  
Walter Burnette  
Ann Cates

10 years  
Barbara Long  
Ross Riempa

Letter of Commendation  
Carol Hance  
MA2 Truett  
LTJG Bowers  
HM3 Drewery

Letter of Appreciation  
HM3 K. Loftice  
HM3 Hamilton  
Betty Black  
HM2 Carrasquilla  
HM3 Little  
Sandra Ryan  
LCDR Glenn  
LT Beaver  
HM1 Compton  
HM3 Arreola

15 Ft. Trophy Bass Boat  
35 HP Mercury Motor  
Trolling Motor  
Dept Finder  
Brand New Seats (still in box)  
Life Jackets

\$3000.00 OBO

Boat can be seen anytime in MWR Parking Lot

Ask for Joe 372-7755

77 Chevy Truck  
350, V8 Power steering  
Runs great  
Perfect for work truck

\$1,200 OBO

Ask for Joe 372-7755

Moving sale  
4915 Navy RD #9  
2 Waterbeds, 1 Calf, King, 1 Twin size  
Call anytime 873-2342

Need a Daycare Provider?

Previous certified provider on base is now state registered provider. Has opening for 1 to 2 infants or toddlers. Under U.S.D.A. program, so all meals are provided. Will do any shifts, overnight, part-time, drop-ins. Please call Renee at 873-0872. References available.

Ladies 10K Gold diamond cluster ring, wide band, 7 diamonds. Retail \$350.00, wholesale \$275.00, sell for \$250.00. Contact Sandy, ext. 7603, 5194. Can be seen in QI Room 239.

Grey L-shape sectional in good condition. Asking 100.00 contact LT V. Sullivan at 5833.

