



1 July 2020

The Ordnance Bomb

Special points of interest:

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- **From the Chairman**
- **In Memorium: One Old Devil Dog**
- **Modern Technology and Hunting – by Dennis Adams**
- **GOMA Members**
- **2020 USMC GOMA BOARD ELECTIONS TO BE HELD IN NOVEMBER!**

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Member Spotlight

Major Michael (Mike) E. Brown, USMC (Ret)
by Charles W. Bushnell

*** Please Note*** The following is an excerpt taken from the full story originally written by Sara W. Bock and was featured in the March 2016 Leatherneck Magazine which can be found at <https://mca-marines.org/wp-content/uploads/2018/12/Leatherneck-March-2016-sm.pdf>

While diving in the dark waters off Florida’s east coast, fighting low visibility while painstakingly searching each nook and cranny of the wreckage of a long-lost Spanish fleet, Major Michael E. “Mike” Brown, USMC (Ret) watched a thin beam of sunlight spiral through the water and illuminate a little pile of sand. He cautiously fanned the area with his hand, then took his scuba regulator out of his mouth, enabling him to exhale a breath of air that cleared the sand away—and in one spectacular instant, the phantom sunbeam illuminated a treasure cross on a gold coin. He calls it his “Indiana Jones” moment. “It was the most beautiful gold coin I’d ever seen, and I just froze and just looked at it. I couldn’t believe what I was looking at,” Brown said of his find, which took place on July 31, 2010. It was the second Spanish gold escudo coin Brown brought to the surface of the Atlantic that day: both turned out to be extraordinarily rare and valuable. What’s even more astonishing? Brown’s discoveries came on the 295th anniversary, to the day, of the 1715 hurricane that destroyed 11 Spanish galleons (out of a fleet of



12), each laden with treasure from the New World. The gold and silver on board, worth a staggering amount even by today’s standards, were intended to bail out the Spanish monarchy, which was quickly going bankrupt after the decade long War of the Spanish Succession. The galleons had departed Havana Harbor, Cuba, and were en route to Spain when they met their demise just off the Florida coast. Brown had been diving every day for the week prior, logging a staggering 30 or more dives daily, and hadn’t uncovered anything more than typical, low-value finds like musket balls, olive jar sherds and encrusted objects (or



Mike Brown surfaces from the “1715 fleet” wreckage, holding his third gold coin find, June 18, 2011.



"...disseminating knowledge of Ground Ordnance Maintenance among Marines, to provide professional development opportunities for Marines, to foster the spirit and preserve the traditions of the Marine Corps..."



Member Spotlight (continued from page 1)



Mike's "Indiana Jones" moment was the discovery of this extremely rare 1698 Cuzco Mint doubloon on July 31, 2010.

"EOs") from the wreckage.

I encourage you to look up the full article and read it when you have the chance! There are also articles that can be found on the web from the Albany Herald and many other sources.

Mike served in the Marine Corps from 1981-2002 starting off as a 2111 Infantry Weapons Technician and retiring as an Ordnance LDO Major. One interesting note was that when he first enlisted, he was living in Seattle, WA, yet chose to attend boot camp at Marine Corps Recruit Depot Parris Island, S.C., as a member of the same company and battalion his father had trained 20 years prior.

His notable service includes: Third Marine Division in Okinawa, 3d Reconnaissance Battalion (Where he initially began Scuba Training logging in somewhere between 300 and 400 dives), ITS, Camp Pendleton and 1st Marine Brigade, Hawaii (Where he progressed from advanced open water diver to rescue diver logging in thousands of dives, becoming a dive master and an assistant instructor), UDPs again afforded dives in both Okinawa and the Philippines. After making Warrant

Officer he served with 3d Tank Bn at Marine Corps Air Ground Combat Center, Twentynine Palms, CA where he no doubt missed the ocean as he made as many trips as possible to the coast. While at 3rd Tanks, he completed a combat deployment to the Persian Gulf for Operations Desert Shield and Desert Storm. While assigned to 2dMarDiv, he was selected for Limited Duty Officer. He subsequently was promoted to Captain and served as the Division Ordnance Officer, before receiving orders to Marine Corps Logistics Bases, Albany, where he remained for several years before retiring as a Major after working in Infantry Weapons Systems, Marine Corps Systems Command (MARCORSYSCOM).



In between dives, Mike Brown rests on the side of a boat in the waters off Florida's east coast.

Mike then took about eight months off and then returned to MARCORSYSCOM Albany as a contractor. Two years later, he was selected for a government position in the same office supervising five product management teams in Infantry Weapons Systems, MARCORSYSCOM. Mike retired in April this year with 39 years of total service.

What's next? Looks like it is in the stars for Mike to continue his passion for treasure salvage diving, gold mining, Turkey hunting, and world travel with his first love; his wife Sabrina.

From the Chairman: Charles Bushnell

It has been quite an interesting time for all of us since your Association published our last Quarterly Newsletter and I pray that all of you are staying safe and sound during these trying times. We received a little feedback, all positive from our first publication and I do hope you all enjoyed reading it just as much as we did in creating it. So here we are now with Volume 2 and I only ask that as you are reading this and thinking of things that you would like to see included in the next volume, please send your recommendations to our editor; Mike Lewis at vicechairman@usmcgoma.org. We would love to include some Ordnance experiences or specific information to make this more appealing, useful and just plain entertaining as well! It was very disappointing when all of the events had to be cancelled due to the pandemic and I know that many of you are anxious to get them going again. As an association, we are watching and adhering to the CDC guidelines and pray that this all gets figured out soon so our great country and the world can get back to some kind of normal and we can restart our gatherings again as an Ordnance Family.

ORDNANCE KEY BILLET HOLDERS:

HQMC/LPM-2

- LtCol Thesolina Hubert-LPM-2 Ground Equipment Commodity Management Section Head.
- Capt Jason Beck- 21XX Occupational Field Manager
- MGySgt Lance Baughman- Senior Enlisted Advisor to DC Installations & Logistics 21XX Occupational Field Manager Commodity Management Section (LPM-2)

MARFORPAC: Maj Charles Demling; Maj Michael Bressler (Jul 20) MGySgt Shawn Young

MARFORCOM: Maj Zoltar Mendoza/No Chief Billet

MARFORRES: Vacant; LtCol Christian Galbraith (Aug 20) MGySgt James Warrington

I MEF: LtCol Michael Lukkes; Maj Ryan Cleveland (Jul 20) MGySgt Orlando Robinson

- 1st MarDiv: Maj Joe Saenz/MGySgt Joseph Kennedy
- 1st MLG: N/A/MGySgt Jose Balboa

II MEF: LtCol Jason Lacis; LtCol Michael Lukkes (Jul20) MGySgt Thomas Orr

- 2d MARDIV: Maj Mark Oldroyd/MGySgt John Pierce
- 2d MLG: Maj Jason Price/MGySgt Clovis Johnson

III MEF: LtCol Timothy Williams/MGySgt Juan Mora

- 3d MARDIV: Maj James Knight/MGySgt Mainor Carpiobran
- 3rd MLG: N/A/Vacant (will be MGySgt Charles Thompson NLT Aug 31)

Monthly Meetings

The Board of Directors holds a board meeting (Conference Call) the second Wednesday of each month at 1900 East coast time.

We are asking you to join us by calling in to the following numbers: 848-220-3300 Access Code 306434.

It is important that we know what you want and desire from the Ground Ordnance Maintenance Association and look forward to hearing your ideas on making this organization grow.

GOMA Website

<https://www.usmcgoma.org>

Please go the website and look at what is growing. If you have any recommendations, feature requests, questions, or concerns, don't hesitate to email your organization Board of Directors or webmaster@usmcgoma.org with your input.

You must be a member and logged in to see all of the functions of the website.

In Memorium: "One Old Devil Dog"

LIEUTENANT COLONEL JOHN W. BLOODWORTH, JR.
Mar 6, 1943 – Apr 16, 2020

"A tribute: I met Sgt Bloodworth in 1973 at Tank Turret School at Schools Bn Camp Pendleton. We were together again in 1974 3rd Tank Bn Oki. John introduced me to handball, tennis and racquetball. We even made S/Sgt together. Working in the Bn Maintenance office John was a terrific mentor and influenced me throughout my career. In 1978 we reconnected in 29 Palms where our wives met and became lifelong friends. Over the years John was more a brother than a friend to me. He was a genuine leader in every aspect, the well-being of those he worked with were his guiding force. He was a fluff and buff Marine but he was a Marine to the bone for 36 years. Rest in Peace my brother until we meet again! "

- Tom Fox, Major USMC Retired



LtCol John W. Bloodworth, Jr.
Mar 6, 1943 – Apr 16, 2020

"ONE OLD DEVIL DOG"

LtCol John W. Bloodworth enlisted in the Marine Corps Reserve in January 1965 attending recruit training at MCRD San Diego. He was assigned the MOS 2145 Tank Mechanic and reported to 1st Tank Battalion, 1st Marine Division to complete Active Duty Training. Released from active duty and reported to the 4th Tank Battalion at Camp Elliot NAS Miramar.

Enlisted Duty Stations From Pvt to GySgt :

- June 1972 he returned to active duty and was station with H&S Company, 1st Tank Battalion, Camp Pendleton.
- August 1973 he reported to 3rd Tank Battalion Okinawa

- September 1974 he reported to H&S Company, 1st Tank Battalion



Officer Duty Stations, WO to LtCol:

- January 1979 he was promoted to Warrant Officer was assigned to H&S Company, 3rd Tank Battalion, 29 Palms.
- August 1984 reported to 1st Tracked Vehicle Battalion Okinawa.
- July of 1985 he was for duty with H & S Company, 1st Maintenance Battalion, 1st Force Service Support Group.
- September 1989 he was transferred to I MEF Camp Pendleton
- July 1991 he was assigned to III MEF, Okinawa,
- June 1992 reported to Headquarters Battalion, 1st Force Service Support Group
- July of 1993 he reported to H & S Company, 1st Maintenance
- September 1997 he reported for duty with Headquarters Battalion, 3rd Force Service Support Group
- 1998 he reported to I MEF Headquarters Group, I MEF, G-4
- Retired March 30 2001

Enlisted Duties: Tank Mechanic, M-51 Tank Recovery Vehicle Commander, Tank Company Maintenance Chief. Tank Turret Mechanic. Battalion Maintenance Operations Chief, Battalion Maintenance Chief

Officer Duties: Turret and Optics Shop Officer, OIC of the Combat Ready Storage Program; Detachment Commander, Maintenance Management Officer, I MEF Ordnance Officer, I MEF Maintenance Management Officer III MEF Ordnance Officer, Deputy G-4, Battalion Maintenance Control Officer, G-3 Maintenance Support Officer, I MEF Material Readiness Office

Modern Technology and Hunting — by Dennis Adams

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A friend of mine named Jim, has to have every new gadget that comes on the market for hunting. He is of the mindset that if he has all the latest and greatest new toys that they will make him a better hunter. I have hunted with him for fourteen years and in all actuality, nothing can make him a better hunter. His ability to collect any game at all only supports the principle "that even a blind squirrel finds an acorn every now and then." However, there is great humor involved in watching him master his skills as a hunter with his new toys.

When Jim goes into the woods deer hunting you can always plan on him having to make at least two trips. He is dressed similar to "Rambo" and with so many different gadgets hanging off of his body; he looks as if he is going to make the first space walk on the moon. In fact, I doubt if our first astronauts carried as much stuff. He has a pack on his back that you could put everything inside required for a six-month trip to the North Pole.

In an effort to reduce his load he uses a lock on tree stand but carries at least two dozen screw in climbing steps. Attached to a rope tied to his boot is a drag rag that looks like a dust mop covered with some type of new attractant scent. He always wears rubber boots which, by the way go above his knees because of his fear of snakes. I have

even seen him attach various parts of a deer to this drag rope that to my amazement, I found out he had actually paid money for. All of which smells so bad that if you are hunting with him you must always walk up wind. At times during the early morning darkness when we are walking into our stands I walk in fear of being gang raped by a herd of lustful bucks. My only hope being that they will get to Jim first and during the confusion I would be able to escape and avoid being violated.

Along with all the other stuff he carries he always has rattling antlers, grunt calls, bino's, rifle, at least forty rounds of ammunition and a knife that you could hack your way through the Burmese jungle with. He carries enough coffee to open his own breakfast diner and a five-cell flashlight that could be used as a searchlight. When completely decked out he looks like a "Ninja Turtle" with antlers and one headlight.

Dressed in this manner, early one morning deep in a North Carolina swamp a problem presented it's self. We came to a log bridge over a creek that had to be crossed. Prior to the deer season the landowner and I had cut a tree across the creek to make a crossing.

The creek was not more then twenty five feet across but was quite deep because of the recent rain and the many beaver dams further down in the swamp. It was dark but a full moon gave off enough light to find your way without much effort. I picked up a tree limb

about twelve feet long that I had previously left there to poke into the bottom of the creek and balance myself during the crossing. I made my crossing without incident and waited for Jim to cross.

Jim approached the log bridge with both caution and apprehension. He took his searchlight and began to look around for a suitable stick to assist in his crossing the log in the same manner as I had. At last he found one that showed some age from being on the ground for a few seasons but he felt was adequate. The log was wet from the recent rain and since I had not used a light for my crossing I had not noticed a pile of scat left by a raccoon during the night to announce his passing.

Jim moved out onto the log with extreme caution with all his gear on his back and his rifle and searchlight in one hand and his balance stick in the other. Attempting the crossing in this manner, he was unable to shine his light on the log but did manage to illuminate most of the swamp as if were a county fair. Realizing he was carrying to much stuff and unable to see what he was doing, he asked me to shine my flashlight on the log so he could see where to place his steps.

Jim had proceeded six or eight steps out onto the log when he poked his balance stick into the creek bottom and the stick broke off about a foot above the water. He bent forward violently in an attempt to regain his balance and sal-

Modern Technology and Hunting (continued)

vage the remainder of the stick. However, the events of the tragedy were already set in motion and as he realized this a look came over his face that can only be described as one of pure terror. It is at this point that he claims that I shined my flashlight in his eyes. Still attempting to regain his balance, he raised back up and attempted a few quick steps forward. His rubber boots making squeaking sounds on the wet log with every step he took. That is when he came upon the pile of coon scat and stepped in it. Jim stopped all forward motion and it sounded as if he was using some type of loud predator call due to the squeaking noise his rubber boots was making on the coon scat and wet log while he was attempting to regain his balance. He also began to swing his arms around in circles as if he was attempting to take flight. He was even beginning to make a noise that sounded like an engine of some type. His arms were going so fast that they became a blur and still to this day I feel that if we would have had a little wind for lift that morning he might actually made it and taken flight.

Jim realized that all was lost and it was his intent to minimize the damage. In one final effort he attempted several quick steps forward and made a leap for shore. Leaping through the air with his tree stand and pack on his back and silhouetted against the full moon the only thought that came to my mind, was how much he looked like a Ninja Turtle.

I would like to say that Jim made the jump safely to shore but that was not the case. His gallant leap fell short by several feet of gaining the safety of the shore. As Jim was flying through the air the look on his face was one of both desperation and hope. He hit the water feet first in mid stride and quickly disappeared beneath the stained black surface. I must confess that I was laughing at this point but managed to get control of myself long enough to search the surface of the water for any sign of Jim. He had been under for quite some time and I remember starting to have concern over the loss of a good hunting rifle that he carried. At last I noticed what appeared to be a light under the surface. At first the light was just barely visible in the black stained water but quickly began to grow brighter. It surprised me when Jim exploded through the surface like the "Creature from the Black Lagoon" and with a scream that raised the hair on the back of my neck. He swam and splashed ashore and not wanting to get in his way, I moved away from him.

Of course, to hear him tell his version he claims to have reached out to me for help and that I jumped away from him. To this day he venomously states that I not only shinned my flashlight in his eyes but that I left the rotten stick for him to use which made him fall.

Jim acquired his latest newest gadget when he was looking through one of the many outdoor equipment catalogs he gets and he saw that they had Global

Positioning Systems (GPS) on sell. He just had to have one and planned to use it during turkey season. While out scouting for turkey he could be seen programming coordinates in the GPS for any turkey sign located to include droppings. I guess he figured that if a turkey had left droppings in an area that it would come back to check on them in the future.

I should point out that during the fourteen years that Jim and I have hunted turkey together he has only managed to kill one small Jake. Which supports the principle "that if you hunt turkey long enough and hard enough that sooner or later you will find a stupid one."

Jim showed up the opening morning at our chosen location and got out of his truck with more turkey calls on him then was on sell at the last Dixie Deer Classic. I mean he had everything you could imagine to include a store bought turkey wing. He opened up his gun case and pulled out a new ten gauge shotgun that he claimed would not only kill a turkey at fifty yards but also clean it. Of course, he had his GPS.

We walked down the road in the darkness and Jim was looking at his GPS. I guess the GPS screen showed him that he had arrived at his point of debarkation because he turned and moved off in the woods. We agreed to meet back at our trucks around ten o'clock.

When daylight was peeking through the tree tops I was just preparing to start my first series of calls when I

Modern Technology and Hunting (continued)

heard what I can best describe as a turkey riot coming from the swamp to my right? Jim and I were the only ones hunting this area but it sure sounded like another hunter me. I did not think it was Jim because he should have been over a thousand meters to my left. I just knew that with his new GPS that there was no way he could have lost his way in the dark. I remained silent but the calls continued non-stop for about twenty minutes after daylight. I was sure now that the hunter to my right was Jim but I had no idea why he had moved in on top of me.

I got up and changed my location to the next ridge over. At about nine o'clock I called in a nice gobbler, which I took at twenty-three steps. My hunt was over for the day so I collected up my bird and returned to my truck. When I got to my truck, the Game Warden whom I knew well was setting there drinking a cup of coffee. He asked if I knew who owned the other truck and I told him it was Jim's and

that he should be coming out of the woods soon. The Game Warden finished his coffee and said he would check back later to see how Jim had done.

I watched the clock and noon came and went with no sign of Jim. I decided that I would drive around to the other side of the swamp and see if any turkeys were out in the fields feeding. I had no sooner stopped my truck and was scanning the fields with my binoculars when I noticed a human figure at the far end of one field. Upon closer examination through the binoculars I noticed it was Jim.

When Jim got to my truck he explained how the battery had gone dead in his GPS during his trip into the woods that morning and he had gotten disoriented. He said he had moved into what he thought was the area he was going to hunt but when daylight came, nothing looked familiar. Once he thought he heard a hen yelp but heard a shot from

a couple of ridges over and moved toward what he thought was the direction of the shot. He soon realized that he was not only disoriented but also "LOST"! He had just found his way out into the field when he saw my truck.

I asked him that with all the modern technology that he carried how could he have become disoriented (a hunter never gets lost)? He did not answer my question and only asked which way his truck was and could I take him to it? I told him that his truck was straight due west of us. He asked how I knew the direction was west? I pointed up at the sun and said it's in the afternoon and the sun sets in the west and that just happens to be the way your truck is. About three miles to the west and you're lucky I came to look for you! Once again, my concern was not for Jim; it was that I had sort of taken a shining to that new ten gauge he had and that soft little cushion he used to sit on.

Your Board



Chairman

Charles W. Bushnell MGySgt (Ret)

Chairman@usmcgoma.org



Vice-Chairman

Michael S. Lewis, MGySgt (Ret)

ViceChairman@usmcgoma.org



Secretary

Jerod Murphy, CWO4, USMC

Secretary@usmcgoma.org



Treasurer

Vacant

Treasurer@usmcgoma.org

GOMA Members

Included in this issue is a current list celebrating those that have stood by us as Plankholders, Lifetime, and current Annual members. As we have continued to grow and evolve from an excel document to our current website database, some errors may have occurred. With that being kept in mind if you have found that your membership number has changed or is incorrect and you wish to have it corrected please contact us. We do ask that you send us a photocopy of your letter or card showing the membership number so we can correct it.

In the event that your personal information is wrong, misspelled, or even showing the wrong city; that is something you can quickly correct by logging into your account and making the necessary adjustments. If you encounter any issues contact the webmaster or the membership chairman for assistance. Thank you all for your continued membership!

38	J	Adams	Plankholder	Stafford	VA	110	R	Byno Jr	Lifetime	Tallahassee	FL
17	D	Bennie	Plankholder	Woodbridge	VA	95	D	Carter Jr.	Lifetime	Jacksonville	NC
9	M	Brown	Plankholder	Albany	GA	231	R	Clancy	Lifetime		
36	S	Burns	Plankholder	Stafford	VA	68	J	Corbett	Lifetime	Newton	GA
1	C	Bushnell	Plankholder	Houston	TX	70	J	Cotton	Lifetime	Leesburg	GA
41	D	Case	Plankholder	Vernal	UT	52	W	Cowger	Lifetime	Goose Creek	SC
25	R	Charlton	Plankholder			27	J	Craig	Lifetime	Ridgeway	VA
24	L	Chavez	Plankholder	New Orleans	LA	180	P	Dervan	Lifetime	Albany	GA
47	K	Collins	Plankholder	Glendale	AZ	184	M	Dille	Lifetime	Albany	GA
46	S	Collins	Plankholder	Ravenel	SC	80	M	Dumas	Lifetime		
12	T	Cooley	Plankholder	Jacksonville	NC	64	A	Durivage	Lifetime	Hampstead	NC
48	A	Cunliffe Jr.	Plankholder	New Market	AL	121	C	Eichner	Lifetime	Oceanside	CA
35	R	Delossantoscoy	Plankholder	Fredericksburg	VA	208	J	Enwall	Lifetime		
3	G	Frich	Plankholder	Leesburg	GA	51	M	George	Lifetime	Kellyville	OK
14	S	Jones	Plankholder	Murrieta	CA	83	D	Hamm	Lifetime	Kailua	HI
19	D	Koch	Plankholder	Fredericksburg	VA	53	E	Hand	Lifetime	Saint Cloud	FL
5	T	Kunst	Plankholder	Swansboro	NC	29	J	Hoffart	Lifetime	Lexington	SC
44	M	Lewis	Plankholder	Vista	CA	113	B	Hoffmeier	Lifetime	San Antonio	TX
45	K	Marion	Plankholder	Fredricksburg	VA	72	T	Hubert	Lifetime	Alexandria	VA
39	J	Myrka	Plankholder	Hampstead	NC	141	W	Jennings	Lifetime	Wytheville	VA
34	D	Patterson	Plankholder	San Diego	CA	92	M	Lavoie	Lifetime	Ft Worth	TX
8	J	Patterson	Plankholder	Jacksonville	NC	49	M	lehman	Lifetime	Stevens Point	WI
40	W	Pitchford	Plankholder	Jacksonville	NC	102	K	Luzbetak	Lifetime	Yuma	AZ
33	M	Robinson	Plankholder	Chesapeake	VA	207	T	Malcolm	Lifetime	Hubert	NC
15	J	SADA	Plankholder	Cotulla	TX	298	T	Malcolm	Lifetime	Hubert	NC
23	W	Southerland	Plankholder	Jacksonville	FL	201	J	Maldonado	Lifetime	Temecula	CA
32	B	Spooner	Plankholder	Manassas	VA	186	F	Martin	Lifetime	Jacksonville	NC
4	J	Steiner	Plankholder	Oceanside	CA	62	L	Martin	Lifetime	STOCKBRIDGE	GA
10	D	Tift	Plankholder	Milton	VT	96	M	McMillan	Lifetime	JACKSONVILLE	NC
20	B	Tobler	Plankholder	Knoxville	TN	136	J	Murphy	Lifetime	Ft Benning	GA
28	R	Weaver	Plankholder	San Antonio	TX	60	B	Nickerson	Lifetime	Hubert	NC
21	D	Williams	Plankholder	Stafford	VA	118	R	Pankievich	Lifetime	Ashburn	GA
318	A	Adams	Lifetime	Havelock	NC	178	R	Paulin	Lifetime	Albany	GA
50	D	Adams	Lifetime	Jacksonville	NC	18	J	Payne	Lifetime	San Antonio	TX
195	R	Alipot	Lifetime	Waipahu	HI	69	M	Prescott	Lifetime	Albany	GA
183	C	Anderson	Lifetime	Albany	GA	65	N	Rosario Sr	Lifetime	Oceanside	CA
377	N	Anderson	Lifetime	Oceanside	CA	93	S	Ruggiero	Lifetime	Stafford	VA
81	A	Antenoracruz	Lifetime	Nashua	NH	104	M	Ryan	Lifetime	Stafford	VA
115	R	Baker	Lifetime	Stafford	VA	71	C	Sacca-Goodman	Lifetime	Leesburg	GA
77	A	Beard	Lifetime	Colona	IL	139	J	Saenz	Lifetime	Escondido	CA
88	J	Bering	Lifetime	Jacksonville	NC	89	W	Sales	Lifetime	Camp Lejeune	NC
179	C	Berry	Lifetime	Leesburg	GA	87	R	Sanchez	Lifetime	Sneads Ferry	NC
58	K	Brooke	Lifetime	Marne	MI	108	R	Schliesman	Lifetime	Bayboro	NC
144	D	Bruce	Lifetime	Fort Lee	VA	286	R	Sego	Lifetime	Cheney	WA
282	K	Burgess	Lifetime	Spotsylvania	VA	111	W	Slay	Lifetime	Forkland	AL

GOMA Members (continued)

114 J	Smiley	Lifetime	Jacksonville	NC	342 S	Hudson	Annual	Kimberly	ID
131 V	Strimaitis	Lifetime	Waldorf	MD	346 J	Hutchins	Annual	Camp Lejeune	NC
37 S	Sweeney	Lifetime	NEW ORLEANS	LA	406 C	Jarrard	Annual	Kaneohe Bay	HI
67 J	Towney	Lifetime	Temecula	CA	390 G	Jones	Annual	Twentynine Palms	CA
188 A	Vaughn	Lifetime	Sylvester	GA	336 S	Jung	Annual	Camp Pendleton	CA
109 J	Warrington	Lifetime	North Dinwiddie	VA	338 B	Kandalaftrumnot	Annual	Rexburg	ID
228 E	Williams	Lifetime	Littleton	MA	399 C	Keene	Annual	Centralia	WA
78 J	Wilson	Lifetime	Albany	GA	408 C	Kent	Annual	Camp Lejeune	NC
82 S	Yoho	Lifetime	Swansboro	NC	355 K	Kirkland	Annual	Parris Island	SC
394 N	Ackerman	Annual	Belleair	FL	360 K	Klossowski	Annual	Malibu	CA
364 A	Agier-Merzazada	Annual	Fredericksburg	VA	384 R	Knuth	Annual	Boulder City	NV
366 A	Aguilera	Annual	Camp Pendleton	CA	368 J	Lawrence	Annual	Camp Pendleton	CA
376 C	Andrew	Annual	Hampstead	NC	387 M	Lukkes	Annual	Temecula	CA
379 H	Angui	Annual	Twentynine Palms	CA	380 R	Lyons	Annual	Metairie	LA
409 A	Arraezcamba	Annual	Yuma	AZ	98 S	Mankus	Annual	Leesburg	GA
388 M	Arredondo	Annual	Camp Pendleton	CA	383 S	Marshall	Annual	Hubert	NC
378 T	Austin	Annual	Hampstead	NC	398 I	Martin	Annual	Irmo	SC
350 R	Baer	Annual	FPO	AP	381 E	Martinez	Annual	Twentynine Palms	CA
403 D	Baker	Annual	Inwood	WV	279 D	Mayorga	Annual	Jacksonville	NC
375 S	Bartz	Annual	Camp Lejeune	NC	335 B	McCreery	Annual	San Diego	CA
391 R	Beidelschies	Annual	Camp Lejeune	NC	393 C	McDonald	Annual	Camp Pendleton	CA
345 S	Black	Annual	Waco	TX	395 A	McKeithen	Annual	High Ridge	MO
112 M	Bressler	Annual	Oceanside	CA	401 J	Menesesapodaca	Annual	San Luis	AZ
352 J	Bupp	Annual	Kaneohe Bay	HI	323 K	Morgan	Annual	Ato	NJ
339 H	Byrd	Annual	Huntsville	TX	365 C	Mosher	Annual	McGuire AFB	NJ
411 T	Caraveau	Annual	Camp Lejeune	NC	404 E	Navarette	Annual	Florence	TX
333 K	Castro	Annual	Santa Paula	CA	328 T	Neal	Annual	Shelton	WA
371 J	Celis	Annual	Camp Pendleton	CA	140 M	Oldroyd	Annual	Richlands	NC
324 I	Compton	Annual	Stockton	CA	334 N	Owen	Annual	Camp Lejeune	NC
30 M	Dahlkamp	Annual	Stafford	VA	321 E	Palmer	Annual	Chickasha	OK
369 I	Davis	Annual	Camp Lejeune	NC	349 C	Parillo	Annual	Camp Pendleton	CA
363 M	Davis	Annual	Camp Lejeune	NC	397 T	Phaneuf	Annual	Peterborough	NH
373 J	Deering	Annual	Jacksonville	NC	269 J	Pierce	Annual	Jacksonville	NC
341 T	Dekutoski	Annual	Camp Lejeune	NC	382 N	Plante	Annual	Camp Lejeune	NC
396 B	Delcollo	Annual	Portland	OR	353 M	Raetz	Annual	Camp Pendleton	CA
332 J	Dziekhan	Annual	Pittsburg	PA	327 E	Rosser	Annual	York	PA
370 S	Efe	Annual	Quantico	VA	330 J	Savage	Annual	Livingston	TN
329 M	Evanko	Annual	Berea	OH	385 H	Schmaltz	Annual	Sneads ferry	NC
325 J	Falconer	Annual	Oceanside	CA	361 J	Schutters	Annual	Saratoga	CA
124 C	Figueroa	Annual	Jacksonville	NC	172 S	Siembab	Annual	Jacksonville	NC
189 M	Flanagan	Annual	Stafford	VA	356 N	Singleton	Annual	Camp Pendleton	CA
405 T	Fox	Annual	Manassas	VA	407 J	Soda	Annual	Camp Lejeune	NC
331 B	Friend	Annual	Fredericksburg	VA	322 K	Strong	Annual	Fairbury	IL
362 E	Galdamezsantos	Annual	Huntington Station	NY	392 J	Tieng	Annual	Stafford	VA
343 J	Gilbert	Annual	Colorado Springs	CO	374 R	Towney	Annual	Oceanside	CA
326 I	Gomez	Annual	Stafford	VA	400 G	VanCleave	Annual	Yuma	AZ
354 I	Gonzales	Annual	Cambridge	ID	402 R	Villarreal	Annual	San Diego	CA
386 J	Grasz	Annual	Oceanside	CA	348 E	Villasenor	Annual	Great Lakes	IL
359 S	Grove	Annual	Gulfport	MS	347 G	Vivar	Annual	Camp Pendleton	CA
367 E	Guardiola	Annual	Camp Pendleton	CA	358 N	Watson	Annual	havelock	NC
357 R	Guia	Annual	Jacksonville	NC	344 N	Woolley	Annual	Camp Pendleton	CA
337 K	Hair	Annual	Twentynine Palms	CA					
351 H	Hamilton	Annual	Cherry Point	NC					
389 N	Hernandez	Annual	Canoga Park	CA					
410 D	Hernandezlima	Annual	Parris Island	SC					
372 R	Hetu	Annual	Oceanside	CA					

2020 USMC GOMA BOARD ELECTIONS TO BE HELD IN NOVEMBER!

Per the bylaws under **ARTICLE VIII: Board of Directors Section 1**. The Board of Directors shall be composed of the elective officers: Chairman, Vice-Chairman, Secretary, Treasurer, and the immediate Past Chairman.

We are now accepting nominations for the positions of Chairman, Vice-Chairman, Secretary and Treasurer. In order to hold office you must be a voting member in good standing.

Anyone who is interested in serving a 2 year term, please contact the Election Committee Chair at Sweeney.shannon21@gmail.com

What does a new member get when they join?

Whether you become a Life or Annual Member, you will receive:

- GOMA Coin
- GOMA Lapel Pin
- Membership Card
- Members only access to the USMCGOMA Website
- Lifetime Members will also receive a Certificate.

Join today at www.usmcgoma.org and support your Ground Ordnance Maintenance Community!

Fair winds and following seas...

We all hope you have enjoyed reading our second quarterly publication.

If you have pictures or articles of interest you would like to see published, please contact any of the board members.

If you enjoy writing newsletters and would like to take this over then by all means contact us!



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MISSION STATEMENT

The purpose of the USMC Ground Ordnance Maintenance Association is to support the Marine Corps by disseminating knowledge of Ground Ordnance Maintenance among Marines, to provide professional development opportunities for Marines, to foster the spirit and preserve the traditions of the Marine Corps to offer special benefits to USMC GOMA members!