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From an Airman to an Actuary

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The typical path to college begins in high school. Students study for the SAT, apply to schools, get accepted, and eventually move into dorms at the beginning of fall semester. I attempted to conform to this societal norm, but I failed. At the time, college simply wasn't where I wanted to be, so I didn't apply myself. As a result, my grades suffered, and I decided not to enroll for a third semester.

With few options available to me, I turned to the one organization I hoped would give me some direction in life. I had seen commercials on television where people talked about how the military taught them commitment and determination; these were two traits I desperately wanted in my own life. So, I enlisted in the U.S. Air Force.

After boot camp, I received technical training to become an aerospace propulsion journeyman (a fancy term for a jet engine mechanic). While it may be hard to imagine, my path to becoming an actuary started here.

As a mechanic, I not only needed to be highly detail oriented, but also understand how those details fit into the bigger picture of the maintenance operation. I worked on what was known as a "gray whale," the KC-135 refueling aircraft. During my time maintaining these aircrafts, I worked in extremely cold, hot, and fast-paced environments while meeting all my deadlines without compromising the mission. I gained leadership skills by mentoring other airmen and teaching them maintenance practices and procedures.

Furthermore, I gained problem solving skills while troubleshooting issues daily. I remember during a red ball (an urgent aircraft service request needed to complete a mission on time) a pilot asked why he could not start one of the engines. I quickly and carefully assessed the situation, and was able to present the pilot an immediate solution. The pilot had simply forgotten to push a button that allowed air to flow through the engine. After I showed him the quick fix, we both laughed, and I walked away a hero.

So, the television commercials I had seen were right. The military taught me life lessons and skills I would carry through life. Before I joined the Air Force, I had wandered through life somewhat aimlessly, but now I know exactly what I want and I have the dedication to get there.

As soon as my military term ended, I drove from my home station in North Dakota to New Jersey, where I enrolled in classes at Middlesex County College (MCC). This time around, I was a completely different type of student. First, I had a goal of becoming an actuary. Second, I had the soft skills needed to make me successful. Finally, I had passion. I graduated from MCC as the class salutatorian, became a member on the college's Board of Trustees, and transferred to Rutgers University.

Some people ask me if I regret not applying myself when I originally went to college. While I understand why people ask this question, as I could have been further along in my career, I don't look at those years as wasted. Every step I took in life led me to where I am today, pursuing a career I know is suited for me, and in which I will be successful. Yes, it has been a long journey to become an actuary, but I find it exciting and well worth it. *