

Sea Poacher Association



*Dedicated to the men who served
on this great fighting ship!*



Volume 5, Issue 1

January 2007

Happy New Year, Shipmates



Editor's Corner

Jack Merrill
sebagojack@hotmail.com

What a better way to kick off the new year than an old fashioned barbecue.

The Florida Reunion/Picnic/Barbecue slated for the last Saturday in February 2007 is shaping up nicely. It will be held in Mary Holland Park in Bartow, FL.

We have commitments from 43 shipmates with some maybes. We still have not contacted all of the 75 Sea Poacher shipmates in Florida. We had hoped for at least 40 shipmates to attend and that goal has been attained. We are assured that Association President Bill Brinkman will be there with his ship's stores items and also Treasurer, Ken LeBlanc will be attending. A complete list of those that have said will be coming follows at the end of the article.

The festivities begin at 10 AM and last as long as desired. The menu will include barbecued pulled pork, chicken, hamburgers, hotdogs with all the trimmings, as well as beverages

The agenda will include a social hour; a Memorial Service; chow down; entertainment; raffle; 50-50 raffle all for a price of \$15 per person.

For those who wish to stay over in Bartow there is a brand new Holiday Inn Express in downtown Bartow: To make reservation's phone: 1-888-465-4329. The cost per room is \$129-\$169. You can also make reservations on-line by going to <http://www.holidayinn.com> and enter Bartow, FL as the town.

There is also a Super Eight Motel located about 10 minutes from Bartow that has a little cheaper rates. The rooms are clean and the motel is relatively new. The rates are \$76. The telephone number for reservations is: 1-800-800-8000 or go to www.super8.com

Directions to the Mary Holland Park:

Coming from I-4

Exit onto 98 and head to Bartow and continue to Van Fleet Drive (This is where 98 turns left with 60.) Continue across on S Broadway. The park is at the end of S. Broadway.

Coming from 17 South: Turn left on E. Stuart St. Turn left on South Broadway and the entrance to the park is at the end of S. Broadway.

Coming from East 60: Turn left onto S. Broadway and the



entrance is at the end of S. Broadway.

Coming from West 60: Turn right onto S. Broadway and the park is at the end of Broadway

This newsletter will go out to all Florida Sea Poacher shipmates, so we hope to see you all in Bartow on the last Saturday in February 2007.

The following is a list of those Sea Poacher shipmates that have committed to attend the first of what we hope to be an annual get together:

Bob & Carolyn Acor, QM 59-60
Ted & Fay Anthony, SO 55-57
Ed Ashenden, TM 62-64
Doug & Joan Bishop, IC 63
Derwin & Lois Brennan, SA 50
Bill & Lin Brinkman, EM 60-62
Bill and Mary Kate Buckley, TM 50-56
Richard & Nancy Clubb, QM 62-63
Cal & Joyce Cochran, MM 55-56
Harold & Betty Cook, TM 46-49
William & Janice Cook, TM 60-64
Robert & Carolyn Cooley, SM 44-45
Ray & Fred & Alice Edwards, XO 58-60
Theodore & Linda Empson, SA 54-55
Jack & Lori Ensminger, TM 61
Ernest & Sylvia Fontes, EN 51-52
Ron Godwin, ST/Ens 58-61
Billy & Barbara Gorsuch, RM 67-68
<ax & Bobbie Harrell, FC 49-50

Ivan & Marjorie Joslin, LT 59-63
Rubin & Lynda Jowers EM 61-63
Mike & Marjorie Kassinger, EN 64-66
Jim & Shirley Keir, EM 50-52
Ken & Gail LeBlanc, ET 60
Ted & Kiki Lee, ST 60-62
George & Lynn Lockwood, TM 69
J. J. & Sonja Lynch, CS 59-62
Jim McConnell, TM 50-51
Ken McNabb, RM 63-65
Jim & Mary McSorley, SO 60-62
Ty & Patricia Merritt, MM 65-68
Joe & Stella Murdoch, ET 62-63
Jack & Christine Nims, EM 57-63
Julius & Elaine O'Bannon, TM 63-65
Charles & Nancy Owen, TM 55-57
Bill & Jeri Parhamenko, RM 51-53
John & Jeanne Rabuse, EN 47-51
Larry & Gloria Reiche, ET 67-68
John & Aggie Romeo, IC 68-69
Don & Marilyn Schwartz, RM 54-55
John & Audrey Sohl, RM 46
Joe Storz, EM 65
Ed Thompson and Mary, EN 53-55
Jim Thompson, TM 52-57
Ted Tooma, SM 47-51
Fred & Margaret Vavra, TM 60-61

Gatherings



From left to right: Bob Acor, QM 59-60; Jack Merrill, TM 61-63; Jim Deason, QM 63 and Richard Clubb, QM 62-63; meeting at Richard's home in Apopka, Florida after a rousing game of golf at Richard's club (no pun intended).



On a recent outing to Fort Myers, Florida Sandra and Jack Merrill, TM 61-63 had the opportunity to ride Sea Poacher again and no-one said "Dive, Dive". This Sea Poacher is owned by Joe and Stella Murdoch, ET 62-63. The fellow in the blue shirt is Joe.

Sandra hooked into "Jaws" and fought valiantly for about 20 minutes before the shark decided he had enough fun and broke loose.

We had a pleasant day on the water, until Jack finally succumbed to sea sickness. Some things never change.

By the way: Stella Murdoch has been having some health issues recently and a card from Joe's shipmates might be welcomed.

If you are having any kind of get together with your Sea Poacher shipmates and would like to share it, please forward the information and any pictures to Jack Merrill, 916 W. Pearl St., Bartow, FL 33830 or email to: sebagojack@hotmail.com



The Louisiana branch of the Sea Poacher family got together for a picnic. Attending were from Top left to right: Harold Swan, MM 56-57; Marty Stokes, EN 54-57; Ken LeBlanc, ET 60; Eddie Montz, YN 52-53; Herman Scallan, FN 56-56.

Bottom, left to right: Eileen Swan; Gail LeBlanc; Enola Stokes and Mary Scallan.

Memorial Fund

When a shipmate passes on the USS Sea Poacher Association presents, to their next of kin, a Memorial Plaque to commemorate their service to Sea Poacher. The plaque is a framed and matted picture taken from the bridge of Sea Poacher during the Cuban Crisis and superimposed over it is the Final Prayer as it appears on Page 5.. It also indicates the years the individual served aboard. We decided that funding for this project should stand alone, so we are accepting contributions which may be made out to Sea Poacher Association and mailed to Association President, Bill Brinkman. Indicate "Memorial Fund".

The Control Room



A Subsailor's Life

Bob "Dex" Armstrong

The control room was the compartment where you could go to get the straight dope. Make that, as much straight dope as the United States Navy thought an E-3 should be trusted with. I had joined the Navy voluntarily. No one hypnotized me, tossed me in a gunny sack and hauled me off to Great Lakes.

Nope, did it to myself. Listened to a Navy recruiter named Malleck. Old first class gunners' mate who had sailed with Noah. The slick talking, silver-tongued sonuvabitch had pictures of Hong Kong. Tahiti. Beaches in the Med. Hula girls. Palm trees. Faraway places with smiling bluejackets and good looking women, all over the walls of his office. It seems odd, looking back. He didn't have any photos of midnight loading parties. Of sailors freezing their doodads off in the North Atlantic. No pictures of barmaids with tattooed tits and a glass eye. No guys with chipping hammers and paint scrapers. Malleck just had pictures of places we never went and sweet young things we never saw. Hell, I couldn't get in fast enough!

The way he explained it to me. It would be Great Lakes, then the beach in Tahiti, where as he put it, "The only way you can keep the wimmin' off ya, is to turn queer." He never once alluded to the remote possibility that I might see Iceland, Greenland, Newfoundland, and a helluva lot of floating ice. And hula girls only on maneuvering room calendars. I joined. I let them pinch me, poke me, stick needles in me, remove vials of blood, and peek into crevasses, cavities, and orifices I had never seen inside, myself. I let them yell at me. Say terrible things about my ancestors, living relatives, religion, hometown, intelligence and personal appearance, state, mother, and way of life. I had gone to New London where medics played games no longer associated with civilized behavior. And I learned more about the mechanical care and operation of stuff that I ever had any remote desire to know. I got an academic diploma. My knowledge of things mechanical did not extend far beyond ignition keys, can openers and light switches. Somebody on Ron's BBS said, "I didn't think sub school was that hard." I figure anyone who said that could make you an operating grandfather clock if you handed him a jackknife and a telephone pole.

The Navy sent some guy from the FBI to talk to my neighbors, teachers and the minister of a church I hadn't seen the inside of in 15 years. After all this, the United States Navy didn't trust me enough to tell me where we were going half the time. I certainly wasn't going to tell the Russians. First, I didn't have a Dick Tracy pressure hull-penetrating wrist radio. And being from East Tennessee, a not too popular Communist influence hangout, I wouldn't have recognized a Red if he hopped out of the vent lines with a picture of Lenin tattooed on his cheek.

Speaking of Communists, when some Russian trawler would show up. Everyone figured it was looking for us. They could be hauling in fish by the ton and the exec would say, "It's all for cover. The bastards are spooks looking for us. Spyships. Dex, you want to take a look? Check out all that electronic equipment on the bridge." I looked through the scope and all I saw were old porked up, doofus-looking Russian women wearing leather aprons and black head scarves. Hanging over the rust-stained fantail, smoking brown cigarettes and scratching themselves in weird places. If they were spies, they sure had great disguises. Mrs. Portachenko and the Dig and Scratch Sweethearts didn't look like they could find their butts with a roadmap.

My failure to recognize the Communist threat was one of the reasons I was never selected to be CNO. The control room was supposed to be where you could go to validate or discredit rumors. Where you could go look at charts. Listen to officers discuss things like OP order specifics. FINEX times. And ETAs.

The conning tower was the Sacred Tabernacle of the Skipper (God's direct representative in the North Atlantic). The control room was like the central outdoor market in downtown Baghdad. Wise traders came to traffic in lies, cleverly packaged bullshit, the latest rumors, gossip, grapevine produce, and high-grade horseshit. Truth never made an appearance. Maybe it did, can't say for sure. But if it did, it didn't stay long enough for us to recognize it.

There was always some old "I've been everywhere and seen everything" cigar chewing Chief camped out on the hydraulic manifold. The hydraulic manifold was the place all submarine qualified Chiefs went before they retired or died. One of my biggest fears was that when I got to Hell it would be full of Chief Petty Officers and hydraulic manifolds. Then somebody came up with something even scarier. Someone said that when I died, the Devil was gonna make me hot rack with Rickover. I've sinned, but nowhere near the point where they make you hot sack with THAT beady-eyed ferret! If I had known that was even a possibility, I would have taken Billy Graham pills and renounced my association with Ray Stone. All Chiefs lie. Lying, beer drinking and blue streak cussing are the only practical factors once you transcend above the rag hat. Chief Petty Officers owned the control room. They ruled it from their padded locker perch by the hydraulic manifold. You had to be a major league, pathological liar beyond salvage or redemption to survive in the control room. No matter how wild the lie. How fantastic and unbelievable. No matter how fully horscrap-loaded the plot vehicle was, it never failed. Some old barnacle butt, smoke boat Chief would open with, "Hell, that ain't nothin'. Back in '42." The words 'that ain't nothin' have preceded some of the damedest self-manufactured bull dookey ever dumped on mankind. Submarine Chiefs in my day, made Bill Clinton's lying amateur-level stuff. If lying ever becomes an olympic event, the old E-9s will collect gold medals like dogs collect fleas.

The control room was where it all happened. It was where the wardrobe mingled with the 'Great Unwashed' and all the big doins' were washed out. It was the crossroads. The tracks. The alley housed the riff raff. The hobo community. Bums and assorted trash. We loved it. The jungle below the sea. Most meaningful memories of submarine duty center around the messdecks or the control room.

"Blow negative to the mark!" "To the mark, aye!" "Negative blown to the mark!" "Chief, cycle the vents." (Pop, pop, pop, pop,

(Continued on Page Eight)



**Lanny
Yeske**
Humanitarian
Committee
doctoryeske@yahoo.com

Sea Poacher Shipmates,

Your Humanitarian Committee has researched its charges, and we are unanimous in our recommendations, which were also agreed to by two CPAs in Lynchburg, Virginia (free as they are golfing buddies), and an Attorney-at-Law in Bedford, Virginia (free thanks to John Tulodeski), Ivan Joslin, and the Sea Poacher Board of Officers.

CHARGE #1. Investigate Non-Profit/Tax Exempt Possibilities for the Sea Poacher Association.

Reasons to do so:

#1 - Companies and organizations can make tax deductible contributions to us. However, most of these contributors, the big ones and even smaller ones, are beset by United Way, Red Cross, and dozens of other solicitors, and we would have a difficult time tapping into this greatly overused market. The Attorney chairs the Red Cross Association in Bedford and sees it as a brick wall.

#2 - Private individuals can make tax deductible contributions to us. True, but is it worth it? Most of us are contributing in the \$100 plus or so range, and the tax break is minimal. If someone wants to contribute a huge sum as a tax break, like \$10,000 or so, there are, according to the Attorney, a number of ways to contribute to us and get the tax break, without being a non-profit/tax exempt category.

#3 - Postage savings cost. Again minimal in the long run. Only a few hundred dollars at most.

Reasons for not doing so:

#1 - It will be expensive to achieve non profit/tax exempt status. We have not found a CPA or attorney who will do it for free. The attorney fee will at least be a thousand and perhaps more. The filing fees will be an additional thousand. You are going to need an attorney in the follow-on years and that will be more costs. The guys on the internet that advertise doing it for \$500 will give you the bare bones package, but standby for charges on anything that follows after the initial charge, and there will likely be lots of them.

#2 - We may be opening ourselves up for a major can of worms with the Internal Revenue Service. If we do this, our books will be reviewed. The CPA found their interference with his non-profit/tax exempt organization very difficult. Also, since we are likely going to be an organization that is looking solely after its own Sea Poacher shipmates, the IRS, from both the attorney and another individual, does not look favorably on a charitable organization that is only taking care of its own members, and no one on the outside. We see major complications and trouble here, since our Charter is for Sea Poacher shipmates only.

#3 - We are going to have to file a tax statement with the IRS every year, which may be involved. An attorney will probably be needed at an annual cost.

#4 - The Association has a Charter that works, but not very detailed. The Board should be congratulated for that. If we wanted to proceed with non profit/tax exempt, we first have to get an Employee ID Number, and then likely a revised charter, bylaws, policies and procedures, or something a whole lot more detailed than we have. That is going to take a lot of work.

#5 - The US Sub Vets has done what we are considering and in great detail. Check out their website for the details and they are extensive. There is no reason to re-invent the wheel.

#6- We are an aging group and no one has the time to go thru this involved non-profit/tax exempt procedure. All of this will take considerable time by us, and by the Board to get all the documentation required in order.

#7 - Look at the Charter of the Sea Poacher Association. It is strictly fraternal and involves just our own shipmates. We have something that is working smoothly right now. You have all done well. It is a great organization, and not complicated. Why change it? The Board has agreed with our recommendation was to forget non-profit/tax exempt.

CHARGES #2 AND #3. These are for the Committee to be a focal point for the collection and distribution of funds to shipmates for another potential disaster like Hurricane Katrina. And to assist shipmates needing financial boosts for other humane purposes. We could do this, but the Board has already demonstrated a superb capability of doing it already, as with Hurricane Katrina and Wilma. The Committee would only be a layer of confusion and approval lines by the Board, that is not needed in this fine running organization.

The Board can do both of these things and no Committee is needed. If the Board needed some assistance, any one of us would volunteer. This hopefully will not be an annual event, but even if so, individuals working under the Board would be much easier and less time consuming than having a Committee working and reporting to it.

RECOMMENDATIONS CHARGES #2 AND #3. Disband the Humanitarian Committee and let these functions remain with the Board, with the option to always obtain outside assistance from any members willing to contribute. The Board concurred in these recommendations, and the Committee has been disbanded.

THE HUMANITARIAN FUND COMMITTEE MEMBERS WERE:

Lanny Yeske, Chairman
Jerry Houchens
Carroll Lawson
John Tulodeski



(Continued from Page Three)

The Control Room

pop, pop) "Vents cycled and shut!" "Very well, make your depth 200, three down." "Two hundred. Three degrees down bubble!" "Chief, what does it take for a sonuvabitch to get a dry jacket and a hot cup of something resembling coffee?" "Ask politely." "You want polite conversation, ride the Queen Mary." Sitting here, damn near 40 years later watching the sun go down and inventorying God's lightnin' bugs. It seems like only yesterday...

The Hunt for Sea Poacher

by Lanny Yeske, LTjg 61-63

A couple of months ago our Simon Legree Master of Tasking Jack Merrill suggested I should find Sea Poacher or at least ascertain her status. Why was I so lucky?

So, I started on the Internet, where the last information on Sea Poacher, now BAP La Pedrera (S-49) of the Peruvian Navy, stated that she was converted to a cadet training ship in 1995 and was at a Callao, Peru pier. Having that I contacted by email, letter, and telephone numerous individuals and activities that might have further information. These included current and former Defense and Naval Attaches from Peru, U.S., and England; the Peruvian Embassy in DC; our Embassy in Lima; both the Navy and Submarine Museums in Peru; and their counterparts in the U.S. I also touched based with COMSUBPAC and COMSUBLANT, Naval Sea Systems Command, CNO (N77) on Submarine Warfare, one officer survivor of the Atule sinking in 1988 off Peru, Director of the Naval Academy in Peru, the current submarine memorial in Callao, and a Callao marina.

About one-third of these responded. Most either didn't know, but were quite certain she has been scrapped and melted down for the steel. This is commonly done with obsolete Peruvian vessels, at a specific site in Lima/Callao.

However, in December I had a response from a Navy pilot at the Peruvian Embassy in DC. In 2004 he flew over this site, and saw a submarine hull with sail removed, and perhaps in the process of being cut up. It could have been our boat, the Atule (which was raised after sinking), or some other submarine hull as Peru does have a large submarine force. He informed me that his office has requested a formal report on the status of Sea Poacher/La Pedrera and it will be forwarded to me as soon as completed.

In the meantime, he told me of a web site where one can get very high resolution photos and maps of the area and see several hulls on the beach, one of which may be Sea Poacher. These are 2006 photos. One goes to Google, hit the link to Google Air or Google Earth, and download the free software, click on Lima Peru, and then zoom in on the area. I have not satisfactorily done that, and any of you interested that are more computer literate than I am invited to do so. What I was able to do however, was to go to the Internet and another Google site, specifically <http://maps.google.com/maps?11=-12.046204,-77.091923&spn=0.109962,0.151018&t=k> and you will be on a high resolution Lima, Peru map. Put the scale at about 1 inch equals 1 mile and slew the thing around it a bit. You will be looking for Jorge Chavez International Airport where the main runway is oriented 150/330 degrees True. There is another large airport out there not far away oriented at about 030/210 degrees True, but stay away from it. It will have lots of planes, but not nearly like

(Continued on Back Page)

Membership Roll

The following is a list of paid-up members. Are you on this list? If not, why not?

LIFETIME MEMBERS

Robert Abbott	Leon Eggleston	J.J. Lynch	Harry Sherman
Bob Acor	Jack Ensminger	John Mach	Rick Smock
Charles Ahler	Buster Flaskas	Ken Manion	John Snook
Paul Allers	Dante Fortini	Mark Markham	Fred Socha
Peter Amunrud	Richard Fox	Robert Matheny	Richard Stickney
Dave Andres	Harold Gall	John Mazjun	Marty Stokes
Ted Anthony	Larry Garrett	Jim McClanahan	Chuck Strand
Charles Auclair	Arthur Geddes	David McCollum	David Strunk
Vernon Barnett	Ron Godwin	Carl McCutcheon	Tom Sugden
Robert Beers	Billy Gorsuch	Jack Merrill	Robert Sumner
Harvey Benson	Dave Green	Ty Merritt	Chester Taylor
Truman Bernhard	Paul Gusler	Eddie Montz	Ed Thompson
Doug Bishop	Carl Hale	Joe Murdoch	Ron Thompson
Kenneth Bonnell	Dave Harms	William Murphy	Tommy
Bob Bradley	Ray Heckroth	Lester Murray	Thompson
Bill Brinkman	Bill Hellmer	Gary Nagle	James Tryon
Jim Burgett	Robert Henry	Robert Nagle	John Tulodeski
Russ Burrows	Darrell Hickman	John Nicholoy	Al Turbeville
Frank Calderone	Dick Holtz	Jack Nims	Ed Urban
Bobbie Calvert	Robert Horne	Charles O'Baker	Don Waltrap
Dick Carney	Harry Huggins	Paul Ogg	Arne Weinfurter
Leo Carr	Carol Humphries	Ron Patterson	Larry Weinfurter
Kent Carroll	Hubert Jackson	Tom Polen	Ray Wengrzyn
John Chaich	Richard Jennison	Jim Powers	James Weston
Richard Clubb	Gerald Joseph	Charles Rager	Olin Williams
Ralph Cobb	Ivan Joslin	Dewey Reed	George Wyse
Cal Cochrane	Mike Kassinger	Larry Reiche	Lanny Yeske
Lawrence Colwell	Allen Katen	David Richter	Bruce Young
Robert Cooley	David Keffeler	Luke Richey	Jerome Young
James Cooney	Richard Laake	David Ringland	
Jerry Coutou	Troy Law	Robert Ritz	
Bill Crismon	Carroll Lawson	Salvatore Rosina	
Alfred Dickey	Ken LeBlanc	John Savory	
William Dietrich	Frank Lederer	Herman Scallan	
William Donnelan	Ted Lee	Bob Schindhelm	
Merlyn Dorrheim	Jim Lemerman	Karl Schipper	
Bill Dukacz	George Lockwood	Russell Schondorf	
Daniel Dybala	John Love	Donald Schwartz	
Jack Easley	Nathan Lundy	Ron Schnars	
Daniel Eberhardt	Bill Luttrell	William Sharp	

MEMBERS

Dewey Akins	Garl Eubank	William Parhamenko
Charlie Auclair	Francis Evens	Dale Peterson
Vernon Barnett	Richard Ferris	Robert Poteet
Russell Bauer	Ralph French	John Rabuse
Rodney Benefield	Harold Gall	Roy Randall
Richard Bernotiet	Arthur Geddes	Mark Richwine
Ray Binns	James Gentry	Robert Roth
Stanley Bissen	Lyle Gillette	John Saeli
Donald Blomquist	Billy Gorsuch	Herman Scallan
Fredrick Brattain	Max Harrell	Bennie Sheldon
William Buckley	Mike Heberling	Delvin Smith
James Burgett	Darrel J. Hickman	John Sohl Jr.
Warren Burkett	Jimmie E. Hickman	Ron Spooner
Neil Cabe	Wayne Holmgren	Harold Stanley
Rick Carlson	Jerry Houchens	Gary Stark
Frank Caulfield	Gerald Keffer	Glen Suttle
George Childs	Kenneth Kile	Harold Swan
Ed Chubb	Phillip Kinney	Terry Tague
Don Cipra	Ray Krivacy	James Thompson
Dennison Compton	Ted Lee	Tony Tuttobene
Harold Cook	Jerry Loveless	Andrew Viers
William Cook	Clement Maue	Ed Voloka
James Deming	Buster McCollum	Ross Wesner
Ray Dicaire	Peter McCormack	Don Wilkinson
William Docekal	Daniel McLaren	Billy Williams
Charles Donnelly	Mark Mordecai	Lee Yonts
William Dougherty	Joe Musgrave	
William Douthit	Thomas Nein	
John Dubbs	Charles Owen	
Daniel Eberhardt	Roy Palmer	

If your name does not appear here . . . Why not??? Please help support your association!!!! Dues are \$10 per year or \$100 for a life membership. Please make check payable to "Sea Poacher Association" and Mail to: Bill Brinkman, 4500 Tiffany Nicole St., Round Rock, TX 78664-9466

Sea Poacher Ships' Store



SPECIAL OFFER:

\$2.00 off if you buy a shirt along with either an Afghan or coffee cup or Tankard as we use the shirt to protect the coffee cup/tankard during shipping:

Afghan + Shirt = \$ 70.00
Coffee cup + shirt= \$ 34.00
Tankard + shirt = \$ 40.00

Certificate includes a picture of the boat in the configuration as you served aboard and also includes a list of all the shipmates with whom you served. Printed on high gloss photo paper. Frame selection subject to availability.

Framed and matted \$35.00
Unframed \$10.00
 (Postage included)



ITEM	Quan.	Price	TOTAL
DBF Pin	—	\$4.00	—
Afgan	—	\$50.00	—
Ships' Patch	—	\$5.50	—
Ballcap	—	\$14.00	—
Coffee Cup	—	\$14.00	—
Golf Shirts - Sizes M, L, XL & 2XL	—	\$22.00	—
Etched Glass Tankard	—	\$20.00	—
WWII & Reunion 2003 Video	—	\$14.00	—
Framed Certificate	—	\$35.00	—
Unframed Certificate	—	\$10.00	—
Reunion 2006 Video	—	\$10.00	—
TOTAL			—

Please make check payable to Bill Brinkman and mail to: *Bill Brinkman, 4500 Tiffany Nicole St., Round Rock, TX 78664-9466.* Prices includes shipping!



The above picture was submitted to us by Bennie Sheldon. From left to right: Thomas H. Polk, CO 55-57; Bennie Sheldon, EN 56-58, Homer McClauskey, ET 56-58; John Boronowski, TM 54-57; Charles Breyman, HM 55-58; Unknown; Unknown; Henry Schmidt, CS 54-57 and Avery Loposer, LT 57.

A Submarine

(A World War I poem found by a submariner in 1966 at the Submarine Base, Groton, CT / author unknown.)

Born in the shops of the devil,
Designed in the brains of a fiend;
Filled with acid and crude oil,
And christened "A Submarine."

The poets send their ditties,
Of Battleships spick and clean;
But never a word in their columns,
Do you see a submarine?

I'll try and depict our story,
In a very laconic way;
Please have patience to listen,
Until I have finished my say.

We eat where'er we can find it,
And sleep hanging up on the hooks;
Conditions under which we're existing,
Are never published in books.

Life on these boats is obnoxious,
And that is using mild terms;
We are never bothered by sickness,
There isn't any room for germs.

We are never troubled with varmints,
There are things even a cockroach can't stand.
And any self-respecting rodent,
Quick as possible beats it for land.

And that little one dollar per dive,
We receive to submerge out of sight;
Is often earned more than double,
By charging batteries at night.

And that extra compensation,
We receive on boats like these;
We never really get it all,
It's spent on soap and dungarees.

Machinists get soaked in fuel oil,
Electricians in H₂SO₄;
Gunnarmates with 600W,
And torpedo slush galore.

When we come into the Navy Yard,
We are looked upon with disgrace;
And they make out some new regulations,
To fit our particular case.

Now all you Battleship sailors,
When you are feeling disgruntled and mean;
Just pack your bag and hammock,
And go to "A Submarine."

FINAL PATROL



I have one consolation that lives with me today.
That God is near to them, in his own special way.
So, God in all Your mercy, keep near Thyself the soul,
Of every Submariner, still on his final patrol.
Lord, these departed shipmates, with dolphins on their chests are part of an outfit known
as the best.
Make them welcome and take them by the hand.
You'll find without a doubt they were the best in all the land.
So, heavenly Father add their names to the roll of our departed shipmates still on patrol.
Let them know that we who survive will always keep their memories alive.

Samuel W. Acree, ET 57 – October 2003
Bruce Adams, MoMM 44
Raymond E. Adcock, SN 47 – December 1974
Willie Austin, EM, 49-56
Robert P. Ayer, EN 60 – 1978
Don Barnes, EM 44-49
Wayne Elton Barton, TM 47-48 – 1997
Raymond Bassett, FT 64 – July 2000
Irwin Battle, MoMM 45-46 – July 2000
Ray Bayans, EN 49 – November 1983
Richard Baybutt, FN 44-46 – December 2002
Joseph Beuchler, TM 59-61 – September 1975
Reynold A. Binder, MoMM 46-47 – June 1993
Powell Blair, Pritc, 45 – April 1992
Salvatore Blangiardi, EN 61 – June 2002
Federick Boczon, EN 48-50 – May 1993
Joseph Bole, ET 50-51 – 1995
John Bornowski, TM 54-57
W. D. Boulton, 44
George Bracey, TN 58-59 – USS Thresher
Norris Bradley, SN 44-45
Norman Breeden, TM 49-50 – November 1993
Charles Breyman, HM 55-58 – November 1993
James Bridewell, ET, 63-67, 1993
Jim Brink, Ens 44 – September 2003
Josephino Bugarin TN 50-54
Everett N. Burbes, IC 51-52
James Burke, EN 44-46
George Butkis, EN 62-63 – October 2003
Richard Byom, QM 51 – April 1976
Louis Cafone SN 44-45 – June 1981
Olie L. Carden, EN 50-57
J.B. Carson, TM 53, 56-59
Clarence Carter, EM 45 – September 2003
Vinton Carver, QM 55-56 – December 1990
Murry Cherry, TM 48-49 – April 1984
Robert Chestnut, EN 59-62
Edwin Chubb, YN 49-51 – July 2006
Howard A. Coffman, HM 59-56 – 2004
Raymond Conahan, SA 49 – 20 October 2001
Arthur Cornish, MoMM 45-48 – 2001
Timothy Cotter, EM, 44-46 – July 2005
Richard H. Coupe, XO 61-63 – May 2003
Raymond J. Cremin, EM 60 – January 2005
Richard Crittenden, EM 58 – January 2004
Stephen P. Cyganik, FT 45 – February 2002
Jerome A. Davi, XO 60-61 – February 2003
Carl Davis, CO 58-58
Fred Davis, TM 49-53
William Davis, MoMM 44-48
Floyd Day Jr., EN 60 – April 2003
Maurice Demers, HM 48-50 – October 1995
Robert Demonge, TM 55-57 – August 8, 1996

Kenneth Deramus, TM 57-63
Alfred Despang, EM 59, 61-63
John Dittmer, MoMM 47-48
Jere W. Driver, RM 63 – March 1998
Francis Droesch, EN 59 – 1978
William G. Eason, TM 63
John H. Epps, Ltjg 47
Morris E. Ezell Jr., QM 46 – June 2004
Jess Favors, EM 59-60 – February, 2003
George Fender, EN 52 – July 2003
Elwood H. Forni, SO 58 – USS Thresher
James N. Forrester, EN 50-54
Taylor Fox, TM 46 – November 1999
Charles H. Foy, GM 45-46 – May 22, 1974
Roy Holland Gallemore, Lt 44-47 – February 2005
Frank Michael Gambaocorta, CO 44 – December 2000
Warden Gaskins, XO 45
Robert C. Gaunt, TM 44 – 1953
John Gerenser, SN 46-49 – 2000
Raymond Jerome Gillin, ET 58-59 – March 2005
William Goold, EN 57-60 – June 2002
John A. Goordman, ET 54-55 – January 1990
John H. Goss, MM 46-49 – 1954
Rober Gouge, EN 57-60
William Gould, EN 57-60 – June 2002
Henry Guthrie, EN 63-65 – 2001
Bobbie Joe Hammac, FA 58-62 – May 1995
John E. Harvey, CS 59-63 – November 2004
Michael Hehmann ET 68-69 – 1993
Joe Hemphill, EM 44-45
William Henry, Ltjg 58-59
Jere Hensel, TM 58
James High, Lt, 57-60 – December 2003
William F. Higley, SO 60-61 – October 2005
Dale Holtzclaw, EN 60-61 – 1999
Scott E. Horton Jr., QM 44-47
Ira R. Houston, RM 48-49
Jerry Hucks, Ltjg 63-66 – June 2001
William Hurt, MM 44-45
Jack Johns, QM 49-50
Alfred Jonas, EN 57 – February 2003
Douglas Jordan, Lt, 59-61 – February 2005
Matthew H. Jordan, EM 69
Jerry Jom, IC 51-54 – 7 November 2002
John Juricek, QM 63 – March 2000
Zigmund Kanaszka, EM 52-55 – 1975
Donald J. Kamuf, EN 60-61 – June 2006
Arthur Keevil, Ltjg, 47 – August 1993
Carlos Killgore, EM 63-65 – February 2003
Edward Kilosky, EM 63 – 1997
Gary G. Kirkpatrick, EN 50-52
Geroge Klamann, IC 54 – May 2003
Leonard R. Kojm, CO 61-63 – September 2004

Leonard Kroll, TM 52-55
Harry Kumanski, TM 45 – July 1993
Stephen Kurkjian, EN 51 – November 1977
Paul Lacouture, Lt 44
Thomas L. Lampley, SN, 45-46 – March 2005
Clayton, LaPlante, EN 56-58 – 2000
Johnny Lazo, SO 61-63 – December 2002
Robert LeBel, FN 44-46
Neal Ledford, EN 49-50 – April 1993
Charles F. Leigh, CO, 45-46
Andrew Leslie, RM 55 – January 2000
Herman LeVaur, MM 61 – 1994
Jim Lolland, CS 58-61 – January 2004
John Lorey, MoMM 47 – December 1997
John P. Macuszonok, N 49-52
Robert Madill, EM 49-50 – Jan. 1998
David B. Maher, CO 55 – February 1992
Stanley C. Martell, FT 69 – March 2006
Gerald Matern, YN 46 – 1998
Nelson "Sam" Mattingly, EM 52-56 – October 2006
James L. McCombs, TM 49-50 – April 2002
William McNeil, SN 47-48 – December 1999
Alfred W. Miller, SC 47-48 – October 2006
Calvin Miller, Ltjg 63-67 – September 2005
Morgan J. Minchey, TM 61-63 – May 2004
John Minett, YN 45 – June 1989
Rudolph Myers, QM 58-60 – 1993
Charles Napier, QM 50-53
William Nelson, EM 52-54 – Jan. 2002
Bobbie Newell, GM 44-46
Edgar Nies, RM 49 – Sept. 2002
Bliss Nisonger, TM 44 – 2000
Constantine Pappas, SC 44-45
John Park, CS 63-65
Nando Passerine, TM 53-54 – July 1980
Thomas H. Polk, CO 55-57 – April 1996
Marshall Poole, EM 60-61 – Sept 2006
William Porter, EM 44-46
Tracey Price, EM 44-46
Paul Purkrabek, Ltjg 47 – November 2003
Allen K. Rhodes, TM 49-52 – February 2004
Burton E. Rider, EN 51-53 – March 2003
Henry Robertson, EN 48-50
Horace Rogers, TM 58-59 – June 1993
James O. Rogers, LT 53-56 – 2003
John Ross, SN 44-47
Bruce Rounds, SN 44-46
Charles Russell, Lt, 59-61
Frank Rutzen, FN 55-57 – November 1999
Ernest Sabol, Ltjg 57 – June 2003
Richard Sanders, IC 66-68
Louis Sardo, QM 60-61 & 64 – April 2004
William G. Sargent, EM 63-64

Henry Schmidt, CS 55-57
Herman Schoenberger,, TM 57-59
Sid Schorr, SN 45 – March 2003
Harold R. Schwartz, TM 57-59
James W. Scott, QM 60
Walter Seifert, EN 60-62
Vernon Seiple, SO 61-63
Edwin W. Sharp, EN 67 – July 2002
Edward Shook, EM 64-68
Robert Silvis, SC 45-46 – May 1999
Thomas Sirici, EN 63-67
Norman Skiles, RM 58-59 – October 2003
Frederick S. Smith CP 44-46 – 1961
James L. Smith, TM 63-64 – 1991
Ebrue G. Smojicie, EN 44-51
Nolan (Dave) Spence, ET 54-56 – October 2000
Yaber Staggs, EM 67-68 – September 1989
Lawrence Stahl, XO 59-61 – April 2000
Peter Stea, EN 53 – May 2002
Ezra Swartz, MoMM 46-47, August 2001
James Symanek, SA 68-69 – July 1970
Melvin Syme, TM 44-45
William N. V. Tackett, EN 51-55 – February 2005
Frank J. Taggart, FT 56-59
Joe Tasillo, FA 52 – March 1993
Arnett B. Taylor, XO 53-57 – October 2002
Charlie Thieme, MM 44-47 – 2003
Richard Todd, SN 45
Gordon Townsend, RM 57 – June 1982
Theodore M. Ustick, CO 49 – May 2000
Warren Vanderwerker, EM 57-63
Robert E. Van Meter Jr., EM 60-62 – August 2003
Peter Wallin, QM 56-59 – March 1991
Charlie Wentz, YN 56-58 – June 1999
Ross Wesner, Ltjg, 62-65 – August 2006
Ellis White, Lt 44 – June 2004
Wayne White, EN 61-62 – April 1962
Jesse Wiles, RM 61 – November 1999
R. K. R. Worthington, XO 44
Fred Yarborough, TN 48-50 – 1990
Lester Young, EN 60-62 – February 2000
Theodore Znuj, MM 44-46
Melvin Zimmerman, GM 60 – September 2000



Sailors Rest Your Oars . . .



Leon Eggleston, FN 47-48 presents our Memorial Plaque to Eleanor Miller, the widow of Alfred Miller, SC 47-48 on November 22, 2006.

ceded in death by his parents; granddaughter, Alyssa Loomis; daughter, Linda Loomis; sister, Ruth Mohr and brother-in-law, Bob Mohr. Al was a member of the United Methodist Church in Pardeeville. He is remembered as a loving husband, caring father and grandfather, and good friend to many.



Chuck Donnelly, EN 48-51 presents our Memorial Plaque to Hope Mattingly the widow of Sam Mattingly, EM 52-56 on December 5, 2006.



Alfred W. Miller
SC
1947-1948
October 2006



PARDEEVILLE, WI – Alfred "Al" W. Miller, age 82, passed away on Tuesday, Oct. 31, 2006, at University Hospital in Madison, after a short illness. Al was born on June 13, 1924, in the town of Scott, Columbia County, to William Dewey and Mae (Gustrowsky) Miller. Al attended the one room Engle country school (eight grades) in the town of Scott, and graduated from Pardeeville High School in 1942.

He enlisted in U.S. Navy and served as a submariner during World War II in the Pacific Theatre. After World War II, Al married Eleanor Smith in 1945, and served patrol duty in Key West and the Panama Canal Zone. He worked for the U.S. Postal Service in Pardeeville from 1948 to 1951.

In 1951 he started his career as an insurance agent with American Family Insurance. He enjoyed the insurance business, especially working with his customers in the Pardeeville area, his fellow agents, and district managers for 36 years until his retirement in 1987.

Al was a member of American Legion Harry D. Jerred Post 215 and V.F.W., and was part of the firing squad. He also served in his earlier years on the Pardeeville Fire Department, was a member of the Pardeeville Curling Club (past president) for 30 years, and a member of the Pardee Masonic Temple.

Al enjoyed deer hunting with fellow insurance agents in the Black River Falls area and with family on his property in the town of Scott. He looked forward to fishing with his family in northern Wisconsin. After his retirement, Al and Eleanor traveled throughout the United States and Canada in their motor home and enjoyed 13 winters in Arizona and Texas. They liked to golf with friends at Saddle Ridge, nearby courses, and in Texas. Al enjoyed family get-togethers, always with his camera in hand.

He is survived by his wife of 61 years, Eleanor; son, Chuck (Jeanne) of Portage, son, Steve (Ginny) Miller of De Forest; son-in-law, Gene Loomis of Florida; grandchildren, Chris Loomis, Shana (Kyle) Dumbleton, Paul Miller, Andy Miller, Emily (Max Brainerd) Miller, Kaitlin Miller, and Jared Miller. He is also survived by brothers, Dave (Marian), Ken (Jackie) and Dan (Shirley) Miller, all of Cambria; and sisters, Florence (Bob) Schmitt of Sun Prairie, and Doris (Len) Cupery of Cambria. He was pre-



Nelson G. Mattingly
EM
1952-1956
October 2006



YORK, PA – Nelson G. "Sam" Mattingly, 78, peacefully passed away with his family by his side on Saturday, October 28, 2006, at his residence. He was the loving husband of Marian Hope (Brenizer) Mattingly, with whom he celebrated their 56th wedding anniversary on August 26, of this year.

Mr. Mattingly was born in Hanover, on May 6, 1928, to the late Samuel J. and Bernice (McKonley) Mattingly. He was employed as an inspector for the Pennsylvania Department of Transportation from which he retired in 1991 after 22 years of service. Sam joined the U.S. Navy in June of 1946. He made world cruises aboard the air craft carrier, U.S.S. Valley Forge. He served the remainder of his military career with the submarine service as an electrician. He retired after 21 years of service in February of 1967, as a Chief Petty Officer. Mr. Mattingly received the following service medals, China, United States, National Defense, Korean, Navy Occupation and Good Conduct Medal. He was a member of Shiloh United Church of Christ and sang with the Men's Choir. Memberships also included the Fleet Reserve, Viking Athletic Assoc., West York V.F.W., Shiloh American Legion, Shiloh Lions Club from which he received the Lion of the Year Award in 1997 and 1998, he was a past member of the West Manchester Sewer Authority. In addition to his wife, he is survived by two daughters, Lori S. Weniger and her husband, John of Boothwyn, and Dana L. Gaetjen and her husband, J.R. of York; six grandchildren, Chad Weniger, Amy Weniger, Gabe Gladfelter, Gracie Gladfelter, Andrew Gaetjen, and Emma Gaetjen; one brother, Robert Mattingly of East Berlin; and one sister, Ethel Hockensmith of Gettysburg. He was preceded in death by a brother, Richard Mattingly; and a son-in-law, Gene Gladfelter.

USS Sea Poacher (SS406)

Association

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Sea Poacher web site: <http://seapoacher.com>



(Continued from Page Five)

The Hunt for Sea Poacher

Jorge Chavez. So from the southerly end of the runway at Chavez go in a 150 degree True direction three miles to the beach. Here you will see two small piers. Actually there are a lot of piers and this starts the confusion. According to the Attache, go 2.2 miles from these piers along the coast to the South and you will be at the scrapping site. Now zoom in at 1 inch equals 200 feet, and see if you can find it. I have not, but my eyes are

not all that good. My Embassy contact says there are at least three hulls there, which may or may not be submarine. Anyway, your help would be appreciated if you have the time, and someone needs to visit the Google Air site which may have even better resolution than this site. More when the final report comes from Peru and DC.



From the President:

Bill Brinkman

seapoacher@austin.rr.com

At our May 2006 reunion in Virginia Beach, there was considerable interest in having a "Land-Sea" option for our 2008 reunion. In fact, this concept came in second to our chosen option of having a "Land" only Reunion in Jacksonville in May 2008.

Anyways, mark your calendars for November 3-7, 2007 as my other submarine, the USS Sea Owl SS405, is working on having its next reunion both attending the WWII SubVets Memorial at

King's Bay, Georgia on November 2 and then taking a 4-5 day cruise out of Jacksonville November 3-7.

The USS Sea Owl extended an offer to our USS Sea Poacher SS 406 and USS Medregal SS 480 crews (and also a 4th Sub which name eludes me at this time).

I'll send out up-dates as they firm up the details. The preliminary cruise prices seem relatively low.

Monitor the USS Sea Owl website for up-dates also (www.usseawowl.com).

Remember, this cruise will not be an official USS Sea Poacher reunion, that is, no business can or will be conducted.

Our official meeting will be in May 2008 at Jacksonville.

Change of Address

Please let us know of any change of status – address, phone or email. Either call Jack Merrill at 863-393-2138 or Bill Brinkman at 512-255-0285