## Sea Poacher Association



Dedicated to the men who served on this great fighting shipl



Volume 4, Issue 1

March, 2006

#### Reunion Virginia Beach is Fast Approaching!

#### Have you made your reservations!!

those shipmates who have made their reservations: Bob & Carolyn Acor, QM 59-60 Charles & Mary Ahler, EM 57-59 Ted & Fay Anthony, SO 55-57 Russ Bauer, TM 62-66 Ray Binns, FN 52-53 Bill & Lyn Brinkman, EM 60-62 Bobbie & Alice Calvert, FT 55-59 Dick Carney, EN 64-66 Leo and Helen Carr, EM 49-51 Ed Chubb, YN 49-51 Ralph and Joyce Cobb, Ltig 44-45

55-56 Jerry & Myrtle Coutu, Tm 55-59 Alfred & Betty Dickey, SA 49 Bill Dukacz, IC 67-68 Jack Easley & Martha Dalhouse, SC 45-46 Rich& Marjorie Ferris, SN 47-49 Dick and Shirley Fox, CO 63-64 Ron Fraley, TM 64-66 Ron Godwin, ST 58-61/Ens 66 Ray Heckroth, QM 49-52 Dick Holtz, ET 63-65 Jerry Houchens, ET 60-62

Dick Jennison, EM 60-64

Joe Joesph, TM 61-65



This beutiful painting by Gazie Nagle will be auctioned during the reunion banquet to beneift our Memorial Fund. The purpose of the Memorial Fund is to allow us to present the Memorial Plagues to families of shipmates who have passed on since the establishment of our organization. The picture that this painting was painted from was taken by Jack Merrill, TM 61-63 from the new bridge after we left the Charleston Naval Shipyard and were transiting to New London, Connecticut in 1961.

Reunion Virginia Beach May 17-21

Ivan & Marjorie Joslin, Lt 59-63 Tom & Mary Julien, SO 57-58 Phil Kinnie, EN 53-56 Troy & Earliene Law, EN 52 & Ken & Gail LeBlanc, ET 60 Ted & Kiki Lee, ST 60-62

Jim & Joyce Lemmerman, EN 60-62

Bill & Marie Luttrell, YN 55-57 JJ & Sonja Lynch, CS 59-63 w/guests Travis & Margueritte Rainey

Ken & Jean Manion, EM 63-66 Mark & Kay Markham, TM 48-50 Bob & Ann Matheny, SO 52-56 Jack & Sandra Merrill, TM 61-63

& daughter Valerie Joe & Stella Murdoch, ET 62-63 Jon & Gazie Nagle, MM 62-63 Ron Patterson, EN 59-62 John & Jean Rabuse, EN 47-51 Dewey & Dottie Reed, SO 62-63 Luke & Linda Riley, Ltig 61-63 Bob & Nancy Ritz, EM 48-51 Sal & Helen Rosina, EM 52-53 John Saeli, EN 65-67 Herman & Mary Ann Scallon, FN 54-56

Benny & Pauline Sheldon, EN 56-58

Rick Smock, HM 67-69 John & Annette Snook, QM 59-

Rick Socha, SOS 66-69 Marty & Enola Stokes, EN 54-57 Ed Thompson, EN 53-55 John & Betty Tulodeski, Ltjg 61-

Arne Weinfuter, MM 64-67 Larry & Arlene Weinfurter, MM 62-65

Don & Gail Wilkinson, TM 56-57 & son Jimmie

Lanny & Frances Yeske, Ltig 61-

If any of these guys were one of your "buddies' while you were attached to Sea Poacher, thve sure would like to see you in Virgina Beach.

#### **Change of Address**

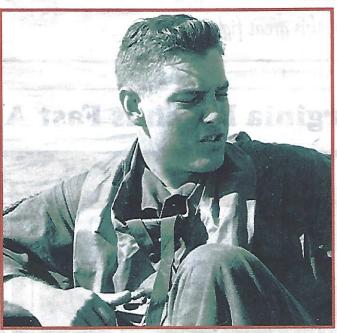
Please let us know of any change of status address, phone or email. Either call Jack Merrill at 863-393-2138 or Bill Brinkman at 512-255-0285

### SEAL Operations Cuban Missile Crisis 1962

By IVAN JOSLIN, Lt 59-63

I vividly remember another Cuban Crisis "hairy experience". It was during a late evening practice of the clandestine launching of our black rubber raft from the forward deck with six of us in the raft. I was the OinC of the raft. We had darkened our faces with lamp-black, we wore black gloves and black stocking caps. We had manned our raft up on deck, just waiting for the ship to submerge from underneath us. heard the diving alarm go, watched the look-outs and OOD disappear from the bridge, and heard the Conning Tower hatch slam shut.

The wait from then until we heard the loud hissing noises of the vents opening beneath us always seemed like an eternity, and feeling the sub diving from beneath us and leave us free-floating like a cork, was a feeling I never got used to.



Lt. Ivan Joslin in rubber raft as Sea Poacher flashlight, and shined my white made mock assaults on sand bar during the Cuban light into the scope's optics, giving him a circular signal with my

As soon as we were floating free, we'd paddle like crazy to move away from the ship so as not to be rammed by the submerging sail. We used to see if we could drag our hands down the side of the sail as it went by!! The drill was for us to follow the sail as best we could row, and try to be close enough to signal with a red flashlight to the periscope when it was first raised after obtaining periscope depth.

We all shared a mortal fear that the scope would come up through the bottom of the raft, or worse still, the snorkel pipe would be raised underneath us and capsize our raft! As long as the raft was on deck and the OOD was on the bridge, I could communicate by hand signals, but once the OOD cleared the bridge, we had no way to communicate UNTIL we found the periscope, and I was able to signal through it with my flashlight that we were OK and ready to be towed closer in to shore by lassoing the snorkel pipe. This period of NO COMMUNICATION was scary and quite disconcerting to us in the raft, and lessening this amount of time became the thrust of EVERY practice run!

On one occasion, just as the OOD cleared the bridge commencing the dive, we in the raft spotted a DD on the horizon heading towards us at

U.S. NAVY

Ltjg John Tulodeski and TM2 Jack Merrill man one of the rubber rafts during the sand bar assaults during the Cuban Crisis in 1962.

flank speed with a zero angle on the bow. We screamed and pounded on the sail with our paddles as it went by hoping it would be heard in the Conn, but we knew it was a hopeless effort! We did what we were trained to do, all the while watching that DD barreling down on us.

I began rehearsing in my mind what I'd tell the DD skipper or boarding party! All six of us in that raft had one eye watching out for the periscope, and the other eye watching that DD getting bigger and BIGGER. Dick Stafford (XO) had the Conn, and finally stabilizing after periscope depth, he raised the scope looking directly aft for my flashlight signal. I quickly unscrewed the red lens from my flashlight, and shined my white ing him a circular signal with my light. The fact that my light was

white, he took as a signal something was wrong, and he immediately emergency surfaced! By this time we could see about 20 lookouts with binoculars on the bridge of that Destroyer, and the hard rudder turn that DD made at flank speed was a sight to behold!!

When the wave from his turn hit our raft, it nearly capsized us,

and as I recall it gave the sub quite a ride as well. I remember the two skippers having quite a conversation via bull-horns from bridge to bridge, and I also remember that our procedure was changed that night that the Conning Officer would make two full 360 degree sweeps with the scope BEFORE looking for the flashlight signal!!

As I recall, either Lanny Yeske or Luke Riley spent some time in training as a Rubber Raft Officer, but I could be wrong. I know we had two Raft crews, and several times launched both boats on the same dive.

Oooooohhhhh . . . those were the good ole days!! In all the rest of my 38 year Navy career, I never had as much fun as I did on Sea Poacher!! What memories!



Picture courtesy of Ivan Joslin, LT 59-63

Sea Poacher alongside the pier at the Submarine Base at New London after our overhaul in Charleston, SC, in 1961.

# Off Watch at Sea



# A Subsailor's Life

Bob "Dex" Armstrong

The late night hours underway submerged became late in life, gentle memories.

Night people have always been a different breed of cat. There's something kinda special about people who own the middle of the night...cab drivers; Waffle House waitresses; 'Dirty Apron Bill', the short order cook at the I-95 truck stop; and midnight shift highway patrolmen. Great people, great conversationalists...there

are few competing distractions so you tend to pay more attention to what people say during the hours most folks are sleeping.

Coffee always tastes better when it has percolated to the point of massive liquid reduction...stuff one step above hot tar. Coffee that can pop rivet your eyelids to your eyebrows...a concoction resembling boiled Egyptian mummy wrappings or Pakistani bunion pads. Late night submarine, bottom of the pot midwatch, wake the dead, put hair on your chest jamoke can dissolve your adenoids.

But, you never forget it...and you never get any cup of coffee that matches submarine midwatch coffee the rest of your life.

When you turn in to an after battery rack...as you are corking off you can pick up bits and pieces of messdeck conversation as on duty crewmen pass through the crews' mess airlock door.

"Yeah...Mary told him to ... "

Then the door would close.

"Back around 1952, my old man..."

And then the door would shut again. You never learned what his dad did in 1952. If it was one of those mid-western farm kids, his dad probably bought a damn hay baler or married some big,

(Continued on Page 7)

# Sea Poacher Ships' Store









#### SPECIAL OFFER:

along with either an Afghan or coffee cup or Tankard as we use the shirt to prot the coffee cup/tankard during shipping:

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





ITEM	Quan.	Price	2202	TOTAL
Afgan		\$50.00	And Carlot	
Ships' Patch	are the competence of	\$5.50		
Ballcap		\$14.00		
Coffee Cup	(S) 5	\$14.00	Subsa	
Golf Shirt	<u> </u>	\$22.00	2.9	19 1
Etched Glass Tankard	foll (even upy his)	\$20.00		
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Reunion 2004 Video	nd air fein eas a ei fe fe 🔌 de i cean ei 🚾 fe	\$10.00	AND THE RESERVE OF THE PERSON	
TOTAL	Smith graphs I is a	the model was proved	The state of the same	and the

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

#### 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,

or Submariner still on his live! patrol.

these departed still make the best
part of an outliness the best
her welcome iso take them his best in all the land.

The hithout a doubt the mannes to the roll of our

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 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 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, OM 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 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 - June 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 - Februay 2003 Fred Davis, TM 49-53 William Davis, MoMM 44-48 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

Jere W. Driver, RM 63 - March 1998

John Dittmer, MoMM 47-48

Droesch, EN 59 Richard Earl, EN 63-65 - 1980 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 Elwod 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 Gambacorta, 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 46-49 - June 2003 John A. Goordman, ET 54-55 - January 1990 John H. Goss, MM 46-49 - 1954 Rober Gouge, EN 57-60 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 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., OM 44-47 Ira R. Houston, RM 48-49 Jerry Hucks, Ltig 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 Jorn, IC 51-54 - 7 November 2002 John Juricek, QM 63 - March 2000 Zigmond Kanaszka, EM 52-55 -1975 Arthur Keevil, Ltjg, 47 - August 1993 Carlos Kiligore, EM 63-65 - February 2003 Edward Kilosky, EM 63 - 1997 Gary G. Kirkpatrick, EN 50-52 Geroge Klarmann, IC 54 - May 2003

Harry Kumanski, TM 45 – July 1993 Stephen Kurkjian, EN 51 - November 1977 Paul Lacouture, Lt 44 Thomas L. Lampley, SN, 45-46 - March 2005 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 Lofland, CS 58-61 - January 2004 John Lorrey, MoMM 47 - December 1997 John P. Macuszonok, N 49-52 Robert Madill, EM 49-50 - Jan. 1998 D. B. Maher, CO 55 Stanley C. Martell, FT 69 - March 2006 Gerald Matern, YN 46 - 1998 James L. McCombs. TM 49-50 - April 2002 William McNeil, SN 47-48 - December 1999 Morgan J. Minchey, TM 61-63 - May 2004 John Minett, YN 45 - June 1989 Rudolph Myers, QM 58-60 - 1993 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 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

John Ross, SN 44-47

Bruce Rounds, SN 44-46

Charles Russell, Lt. 59-61

Richard Sanders, IC 66-68

Horace Rogers, TM 58-59 - June 1993

Frank Rutzen, FN 55-57 - November 1999

Ernest Sabol, Ltjg 57 - June 2003

61-63 - September 2004

Leonard Kroll, TM 52-55

Leonard R. Kojm, CO

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 James W. Scott, QM 60 Walter Seifert, EN 60-62 ple, 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. Taggert, FT 56-59 Joe Tasillo, FA 52 - March 1993 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 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 Theodore Znui, MM 44-46

Sailors Rest Your Oars . . .



#### From the Treasurer:

Ken LeBlanc kengail@hotmail.com

As of 3 March 2006 our treasury looks like the following: We have a \$17,287.37. This does not reflect any payouts for the reunion in Virginia Beach, but does include \$9,184 for people who have registered so far.

The Memorial Fund has a balance of \$249.58.



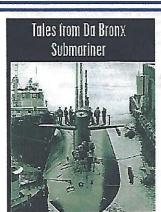
#### Raffle Items Needed!

SHIPMATES! Please consider bringing raffle items to our 2006 Reunion in Virginia Beach. You probably have good Navy related items and books (does not necessarily need to be Navy related) which will be attractive gifts for our raffle which will be held during our Saturday night banquet.

Let Bill Brinkman know what you plan to bring so that he can keep track of the number of items to be raffled.

Examples collected so far are: a purple Navy bear, a Navy tie and a magazine subscription to "Sea Waves"

If everyone could bring just ONE items we could have a great raffle.



#### Donald J. Kamuf EN 60-61

Author Tales from Da Bronx Submariner

Available at amazon.com

www.dabronxsubmariner.com

#### Membership Roll

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

Robert Abbott Bob Acor Charles Ahler Paul Allers Peter Amunrud Dave Andres Ted Anthony Robert Beers Harvey Benson Truman Bernhard Doug Bishop Kenneth Bonnell **Bob Bradley** Bill Brinkman Russ Burrows Frank Calderone **Bobbie Calvert** Dick Carney Leo Carr Kent Carroll John Chaich Richard Clubb Cal Cochrane Lawrence Colwell Robert Cooley James Cooney Gerry Coutou Bill Crismon William Deitrich Alfred Dickey William Donnelan Merlyn Dorrheim Daniel Dybala Jack Easley Leon Eggleston Jack Ensminger Buster Flaskas Dante Fortini Richard Fox Harold Gall

Larry Garrett Ron Godwin Dave Green Carl Hale Dave Harms Ray Heckroth Bill Hellmer Robert Henry Dick Holtz Robert Home Harry Huggins Carol Humphries Richard Jennison Gerald Joseph Ivan Joslin Donald Kamuf Mike Kassinger Allen Katen Richard Laake Troy Law Carroll Lawson Ken LeBlanc Frank Lederer Nathan Lundy Bill Luttrell J.J. Lynch John Mach Ken Manion Mark Markham Robert Matheny John Mazjun Jim McClanahan Carl McCutcheon Jack Merrill Eddie Montz Joe Murdoch William Murphy Gary Nagle Jon Nagle John Nicholoy

Dewey Akins Charlie Auclair Vernon Barnett Russell Bauer Rodney Benefield Richard Bernotiet Ray Binns Stanley Bissen Donald Blomquist Fredrick Brattain William Buckley James Burgett Warren Burkett Neil Cabe Rick Carlson Frank Caulfield George Childs Ed Chubb Don Cipra Dennison Compton Harold Cook William Cook James Deming Ray Dicaire William Docekal Charles Donnelly William Dougherty William Douthit John Dubbs Daniel Eberhardt

MEMBERS Garl Eubank Francis Evens Richard Ferris Ralph French Harold Gall Arthur Geddes James Gentry Lyle Gillette Billy Gorsuch Paul Gusler Mike Heberlina Darrel J. Hickman Jimmie E. Hickman Wayne Holmgren Gerald Keffer Kenneth Kile Phillip Kinney Ray Krivacy Jim Lemmerman Jerry Loveless Clement Maue Buster McCollum Peter McCormack Daniel McLaren Mark Mordecai Thomas Nein Charles O'Baker Charles Owen Roy Palmer William Parhamenko

Jack Nims Charles O'Baker Paul Ogg Tom Polen Jim Powers Charles Rager Dewey Reed Larry Reiche David Richter David Ringland Robert Ritz Salvatore Rosina John Savory Karl Schipper Russell Schondorf Ron Schnars William Sharp Harry Sherman Bob Shindhelm Rick Smock John Snook Fred Socha Richard Stickney Marty Stokes Chuck Strand David Strunk Tom Sugden Robert Sumner Chester Taylor Tommy Thompson James Tryon Ed Urban Don Waltrop Ame Weinfurter Larry Weinfurter James Weston Olin Williams George Wyse Lanny Yeske Jerome Young Bruce Young

Ron Patterson Dale Peterson Robert Poteet John Rabuse Rov Randall Mark Richwine Robert Roth John Saeli Herman Scallen Donald Schwartz Bennie Sheldon Delvin Smith John Sohl Jr. Ron Spooner Harold Stanley Gary Stark Glen Suttle Harold Swan Terry Tague Ed Thompson James Thompson Ron Thompson Albert Turbeville Tony Tuttobene Andrew Viers Ed Voloka Ross Wesner Don Wilkinson Lee Yonts

ear here . . . Why not??? Please help support your association!!!! Dues If your name does not app 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

(Continued from Page 3)

#### Off Watch at Sea

corn fed gal with a John Deere tractor seat butt.

It was great layin' there in your hot sack rack picking up bits and pieces of late night 'Go nowhere' pass the time, revelations.

Every smokeboat sailor had those gentle memories.

Aft of the After Battery berthing compartment was the enlisted head.

Here you could pick up entire conversations from guys using the side-by-side, port and starboard sinks...or between some using the urinal and some socially convivial bluejacket with his butt parked on a freckle maker head seat.

"Hey Pete...That you?"

"Yeah...it's me...That you, Ralph?"

"It's me...Hey, when we pull in tomorrow morning, you got the duty?"

"Naw...Section Three has the duty...I'm in two."

"You hittin' the beach?"

"Yeah, if the COB opens the Saltwater Savings and Loan."

Note: Slush Funds were totally illegal and outlawed by the United States Navy...they operated far beyond anything remotely resembling Federal banking regulation, inspection or protection. It was a cross between an Aboriginal headhunters' credit union and the booty split of the brotherhood of pirates.

The Chief of Naval Operations and Secretary of the Navy had no idea of the complexity of E-3 finances and the periodic difficulty of financing a night of inebriated lust.

Our slush fund was run out of a beat-up 'Have-a-Tampa' cigar box in the COB's bunklocker. Every payday, the animals tossed five bucks in the box. You could borrow \$10.00 for \$11.00 or \$20.00 for \$22.00. Profits went to beer ball games, ships parties aft of the conning tower fairwater, Luaus, and flowers for deceased people...and one baby crib for a strapped E-3 new dad.

The Saltwater Savings and Loan was a great, faith based financial institution, that saved more submarine sailors than Billy Graham.

All night long, the lads on duty in the maneuvering room and both enginerooms sent men forward to get coffee.

Another set of sounds that originated from the crews' mess were the rattle of silverware being washed and the banging of pots, pans, aluminum trays and crockery. Messcooking was not a delicate art...the messcooks created racket like tossing horseshoes on a tin roof.

But the racket was a familiar sound...one of those comforting sounds that a boatsailor accepted as indicating all being right in the underwater environment in which he lived.

Every time someone passed through the watertight door from the forward engine room, you would get a momentary ear full of the pounding of a pair of Fairbanks-Morse 38D rockcrushers...then it would suddenly stop and you would hear the click of the spring loaded latch.

Some nights, cooks and messcooks would play hell with your sleep when they started rooting around the compartment in search of the location of specific canned goods needed for future meal preparation.

"Jeezus, what in the hell's going on?"

"Lookin' for some gahdam cans of beans."

"You gotta disturb a working sailor's sleep to find a couple of cans of lousy beans??"

"There isn't a sailor sleeping back here that would qualify as a working sailor on his best day."



From left to right: Scott Horton, QM 44-47; Tracy Price, EM 44-46 and Bobby Newell, GM 44-46.

"Yeah...nobody listens to a stupid, worthless canned food heater-upper."

"Mickey...don't bother to ask what's in the soup the next time yours tastes like somebody peed in it."

Nonsensical, go absolutely nowhere conversation between men who would have shown up for a kidney transplant if either needed one. The gentle, no malice bullshit that was the common coin of diesel submariners.

No narrative of the nocturnal activities of the underwater kingdom would be complete without mentioning the acid-eaten dungaree voltage ferrets...the main povarioians.

Those bastards would show up...open a manhole hinged door in the thwartships passageway and drop down into a world where they snaked around taking battery temperatures and topping the cells off with pure distilled water. In short, they feed the electron wizards that pushed us through saltwater below snorkel depth.

In my tour in the boats, I never met a bad electrician. They, like enginemen, machinist mates and other auxiliary rates were numbered among God's most generous people.

I have no idea what late night sounds a modern day sailor will carry with him into old age, but, I do know, having seen living conditions aboard the most recent classes of the modern high-tech submersibles, there are certain memories we will not share in common.

No modern day nuke rider will carry the memory of feet in stinking socks stepping on him on the way to an upper bunk just below an air conditioning condensate drip pan.

He won't have memories of waking up to a close-up view of a bare butt when the Chief Corpsman was conducting a sick call crab check in Hogan's Alley.

He won't remember the aromatic wonder fog that accompanies the venting of #2 Sanitary Tank Inboard.

He won't remember midwatch cheese sandwiches made from Navy contract self-healing, scab forming mayonnaise and sliced cheese that could patch a tractor tire blowout.

He, or maybe she in the not so distant future, won't leave the boatservice with memories of CPO dried armpit salt stains that would deflect a 20mm round.

Each generation will collect memories to pass on to downline generations.

These are mine...the ones I carry in my heart of wonderful times spent among the finest men I would ever know during the time I spent as an oxygen thief on this planet.

ASSOCIATION NAR



# USS Sea Poacher (SS406) Association

Bill Brinkman, President 4500 Tiffany Nicole St. Round Rock, TX 78664-9466 seapoacher@austin.rr.com

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

Fred Socha 4745 Grove Court Canton, MI 48188-2342

45186+2342



#### **Dues Coming Due Soon!**

The followling shipmates memberships expire on

Ralph French

October 31, 2006.

Rodney Benefield Neil Cabe Don Cipra Bill Cook Jack Gentry Geral Keffer Ron Spooner Charles Auclair Vernon Barnett Russell Bauer Ray Binns Stanley Bisson

Don Blomquist
Fred Brattain
Jim Burgett
George Childs
James Demming
William Docekal
Charles Donnelly
William Douthit

Charles Donne William Douthi Jack Dubbs Garl Eubank Richard Ferris Arthur Geddes Lyle Gillette Paul Gusler Jimmie Hickman Phil Kinnie Jim Lemmerman Clement Maue Dan McLaren Peter McCormack Thomas Nein Charels Owen William Parhamenko Dale Peterson Rudolph Poteet Robert Roth Don Schwartz John Sohl

Gary Stark

Glenn Suttle

Ron Thompson

Albert Turbeville

Ross Wesner

U-85



One of our featured speakers at Virginia Beach Reunion in May, will be Jim Bunch who will give a talk entitled: Germany's U-85: A Shadow in the Sea.

U-85 was the first German U-boat sunk by the United States Navy after America's entry into WWII. This is a PowerPoint presentation which includes an insight into the U-85's developmental history, its crew, its war patrols, and its sinking by the American destroyer Roper (DD147).

Mr. Bunch will also give a history of the diving of the U-85 wreck and artifacts recovered from that wreck. History buffs and diving enthusiasts will be especially interested in this presentation.

It will be held after the Fried Chicken & BBQ Buffet at the 67th Street Beach Club on Friday, May 19.25 7-8