

Sea Poacher Association



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



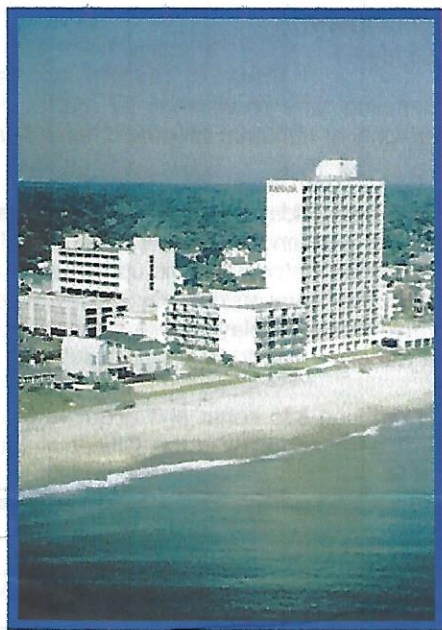
Volume 3, Issue 2

April 2005

2006 Reunion Taking Shape

By **IVAN JOSLIN**
Reunion 2006
Coordinator

After agreeing in our Charleston reunion business meeting last September to set our 2006 Sea Poacher reunion in Virginia Beach, Virginia, I began the letter writing, leg-work and preplanning phases here in my home area.



Ramada Plaza Resort Oceanfront located 5700 Atlantic Avenue, Virginia Beach. Site of 2006 Sea Poacher Reunion.

I first contacted the Military Reunion Planner of the Virginia Beach tourism Office and through him contacted about a half-dozen resort hotels on the Atlantic Ocean and the Chesapeake Bay, giving them our dates, projected numbers, meal and hospitality room requirements, etc. and asked them to give me their "best shot" proposal in writing. Our dates were in mid-May to avoid the "dog days of summer" and the hurricane season of August and September here on the East Coast.

I have gotten formal proposals back from five hotels, and within a two-week period made appointments with and visited each one. I learned early that the ABC laws of Virginia are quite restrictive, and that I'd need some creative help from management to be able to enjoy open booze in our hospitality area! (I'd been told, as a "teetotaler"), that in Charleston, this was a big issue with fellow shipmates!!

After several follow-up visits and meetings, I narrowed it down to the two best offers, and then visited those two with my wife Marjorie to get her input. We selected the

Ramada Plaza Resort Oceanfront located just north of "the strip" and boardwalk of Virginia Beach at 5700 Atlantic Avenue.

The official dates of our 2006 Reunion are Thursday, Friday and Saturday, ~~May 11, 12, & 13, 2006.~~
18, 19, 20

Ramada has given us outstanding nightly room rates of \$109.00 for an oceanfront room, and \$89.00 for a non-oceanfront room. All rooms in our 100 room 'block' will have ocean views, but the oceanfront rooms actually face the Atlantic. One and two-bedroom suites are also available at \$225 and \$325 per night respectively. All rates are single/double occupancy. Approximately 14% state and local taxes per night will be added. These very special rates will be in effect for 3 days prior to 5-11-06, for those who may wish to come early or stay late.

The Reservation Account has already been established, and shipmates can begin to make their reservations NOW. Individuals are responsible for making their own room reservations and can do so anytime by calling 1-800-365-3032. Be sure and tell them you are booking for the SEA POACHER REUNION.

I have begun making plans for our daily events, and am certainly interested in any comments and/or suggestions shipmates might have of things you'd like to have included. You can write me at 3160 Lynnhaven Drive, Virginia Beach, VA 23451-1127 or call me at (757-481-6105. My email address for text messages only is imjoslin@mailstation.com.



Change of Address

Please let us know of any change of status – address, phone or email. Either call Jack Merrill at 863-660-3314 or Bill Brinkman at 512-255-0285

Navy Confirms Cuban Attack on US Sub

Fall of 1959

WASHINGTON (UPI): The Navy confirmed the US submarine Sea Poacher was fired upon by a Cuban patrol boat, but it denied Fidel Castro's charge the vessel violated Cuba's territorial water.

The incident occurred Sunday night more than five miles off the Cuban coast well into inter-territorial waters, the Navy said.

The Sea Poacher, heading through Nicholas Channel towards Key West, first sighted the Cuban ship on a collision course and "maneuvered sharply" to avoid being hit.

From a distance of two miles, the Cuban vessel fired tracer bullets which the Sea Poacher mistook for red flares. The Navy said the US submarine at first thought the Cuban vessel was in distress and slowed down for a while.

Castro said the Cuban Coast Guard cutter chased the American submarine 30 miles firing at it all the way with 20-millimeter machine guns.

He also charged the destroyer Norfolk (DL1), escorting the Sea Poacher, was within two and one-half miles of the Cuban coast. (The US Navy said it was 11 miles at sea.)

The Navy account also denied Castro's statement the Sea Poacher refused to identify itself. It said the submarine never turned off its navigation lights, as Castro charged, and that the sub-



RON GODWIN
ST, 59-61

marine actually was preparing to give aid if needed when the Cuban vessel headed south.

Castro, in a two hour and 40 minute telecast today, charged the United States with 11 violations of Cuban territorial waters.

He also drew a parallel between the US Spy plane (some material missing-Ed.) American private pilot killed in a Cuban ambush.

Earlier, Castro and visiting Indonesian President Sukarno had issued a communique condemning "any provocation by any power against the rights, sovereignty or territorial integrity of their countries."

Ron Godwin says: The way I remember this event happening was that on a Friday night about 8:30 the last weekend in October or the first weekend in November of 1959. I was a Sonaman 2nd class and the watch woke me up to listen to a PC the bridge was tracking. We were on our way to Key West coming from Gitmo after five weeks of playing with Destroyers. We were due in Key West Saturday morning.

I dropped into sonar and acquired the target and started to track him. Checking with the Officer of the Deck, I was told to check for shaft problems or other propulsion problems because the Cuban Patrol Craft were firing red flares and behaving strangely.

I listened to him for a few minutes and told the bridge everything seemed to be fine. He was on two shafts and no apparent problems were heard. As the Patrol Craft came up our starboard side about 0990 relative I picked up another contact on one screw deep draft which I thought was a merchant contact. I checked with radar to see what he had, but lo and behold, radar had no contacts other than the PC. We were banging around on the surface on two engines making all kinds of racket, and I have a contact that I am tracking in ATF which means he has to be within 5000 yards. I reported the contact to the bridge. Commanding Officer Lawrence Stahl ordered Chief Sonaman Richard Hall to sonar. I had picked up an unidentified submarine operating at periscope depth. Chief Hall classified it foreign (USSR) operating on the middle screw. We stared a tape and commenced tracking the sub. The CO ordered a Sec Nav message sent which brought the destroyers Norfolk (DL1), and one other from Norfolk, Virginia, and the USS Sarsfield (DD837) and Saufley (DD465) from Key West. SubLant would not let us submerge until the tin cans got there. We lost contact on the sub about 45 minutes after picking him up. The chief tracked him for another 20 minutes or so.

We submerged in the morning about 0700 and tried to reacquire the sub with 4 destroyers helping up. I use the word help loosely because the Norfolk forced us down from Pariscope depth and ran right over us. She didn't even know we were in the same ocean with them. Anyway, we never did pick up the sub again after spending three days looking. We got back to Key West on Tuesday. The crew was not happy with the sonar gang. When I called home that night, my folks had the news we had been shot at. We never knew it. As you can see by the attached article, the news people didn't have the whole story either. This event led to our selection for a northern run in September 1960.

The 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 varmits,
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;
Gunnersmates 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 regula-
tions,
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."

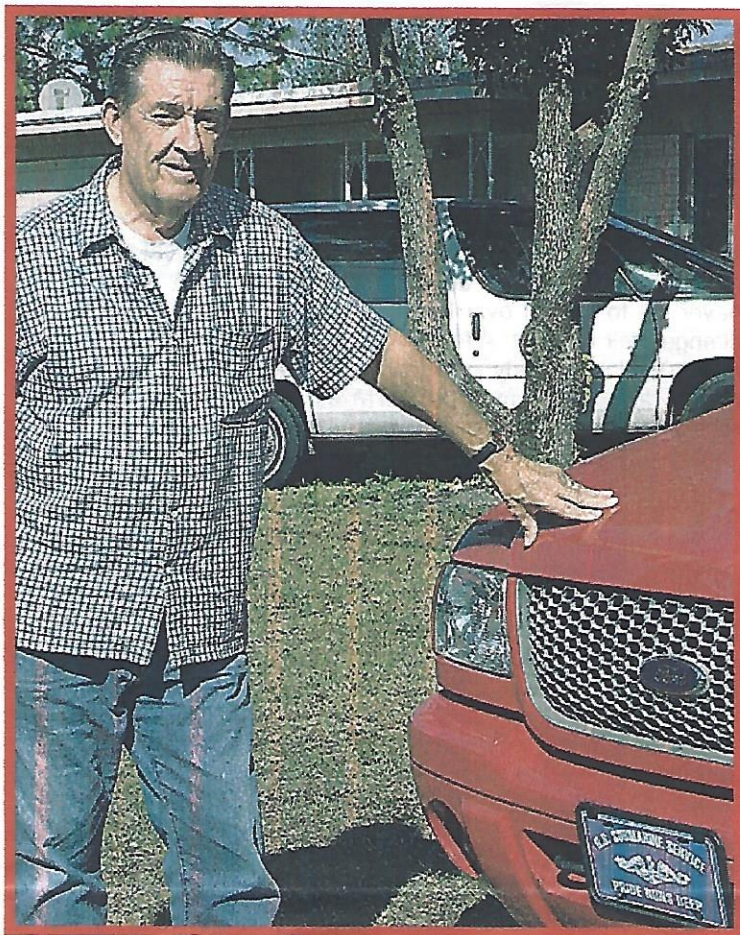


Photo by Jack Merrill

Jake Kruid, TM 60-61 points out, with pride, his US Submarine Service plate on the front of his truck. Jake now lives in Orlando, FL, he has recently retired from Disney where he worked as a cabinetmaker for 20 years. If you are in the Orlando area look him up. He'd love to swap sea stories. Also, if you see him, ask him how come he hasn't joined the Sea Poacher Association yet.

Anyone recognize this guy?



Membership Roll

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

LIFETIME MEMBERS

- | | | |
|------------------|------------------|--------------------|
| Robert Abbott | Ron Godwin | Jack Nims |
| Bob Acor | Dave Green | Paul Ogg |
| Charles Ahler | Carl Hale | Tom Polen |
| Paul Allers | Dave Harms | Jim Powers |
| Peter Amunrud | Ray Heckroth | Charles Rager |
| Dave Andres | Bill Hellmer | Dewey Reed |
| Ted Anthony | Bill Higley | Larry Reiche |
| Robert Beers | Dick Holtz | David Richter |
| Harvey Benson | Robert Horne | David Ringland |
| Truman Bernhard | Harry Huggins | Robert Ritz |
| Doug Bishop | Carol Humphries | Salvatore Rosina |
| Kenneth Bonnell | Richard Jennison | John Savory |
| Bill Brinkman | Gerald Joseph | Karl Schipper |
| Russ Burrows | Ivan Joslin | Russell Schonedorf |
| Frank Calderone | Donald Kamuf | William Sharp |
| Bobbie Calvert | Mike Kassinger | Harry Sherman |
| Dick Carney | Allan Katen | Rick Smock |
| Leo Carr | Richard Laake | John Snook |
| Kent Carroll | Troy Law | Fred Socha |
| John Chaich | Carroll Lawson | Richard Stickney |
| Richard Clubb | Ken LeBlanc | Marty Stokes |
| Cal Cochrane | Frank Lederer | Chuck Strand |
| Lawrence Colwell | Bill Luttrell | David Strunk |
| Robert Cooley | J.J. Lynch | Robert Sumner |
| James Cooney | John Mach | Chester Taylor |
| Gerry Coutou | Ken Manion | Tommy Thompson |
| Bill Crismon | Mark Markham | James Tryon |
| Alfred Dickey | Robert Matheny | Ed Urban |
| William Donnelan | Clement Maue | Don Waltrop |
| Merlyn Dorrheim | Jim McClanahan | Arne Weinfurter |
| Daniel Dybala | Carl McCutcheon | Larry Weinfurter |
| Leon Eggleston | Jack Merrill | James Weston |
| Buster Flaskas | Joe Murdoch | Olin Williams |
| Dante Fortini | Gary Nagle | George Wyse |
| Richard Fox | Jon Nagle | Bruce Young |

MEMBERS

- | | | |
|-------------------|--------------------|-------------------|
| Dewey Akins | Richard Ferris | Dale Peterson |
| Charlie Auclair | Ralph French | Robert Poteet |
| Vernon Barnett | Harold Gall | John Rabusse |
| Russell Bauer | Arthur Geddes | Roy Randall |
| Rodney Benefield | James Gentry | Mark Richwine |
| William Buckley | Lyle Gillette | Robert Roth |
| James Burgett | Billy Gorsuch | John Saeli |
| Warren Burkett | Darrell Hickman | Herman Scallen |
| Neil Cabe | Jimmie Hickman | Donald Schwartz |
| Rick Carlson | Gerald Keffer | Bennie Sheldon |
| Frank Caulfield | Kenneth Kile | Delvin Smith |
| Ed Chubb | Phillip Kinney | John Sohi Jr. |
| Don Cipra | Ray Krivacy | Ron Spooner |
| Harold Cook | Jim Lemmerman | Harold Stanley |
| William Cook | Jerry Loveless | Glen Suttle |
| James Deming | Nathan Lundy | Harold Swan |
| William Docekal | Buster McCollum | Terry Tague |
| Charles Donnelly | Peter McCormack | Ed Thompson |
| William Dougherty | Daniel McLaren | James Thompson |
| William Douthit | Thomas Nein | Albert Turbeville |
| John Dubbs | Charles O'Baker | Tony Tuttobene |
| Daniel Eberhardt | Charles Owen | Ed Voloka |
| Jack Ensminger | Roy Palmer | Ross Wesner |
| Garl Eubank | William Parhamenko | Don Wilkinson |
| Francis Evens | Ron Patterson | Lee Yonts |

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 Nichole St., Round Rock, TX 78664-9466

Sea Stories/Letters

By KEN EIONNELL, RM 57-58

It wasn't long after reporting to Sam Houston, SSBN609(3) that the word got around I was a birdwatcher. What a great subject to lighten and brighten a dull day, and the predictable jokes were quite humorous and creative, with a few unfit for the printed page.

After my second patrol, I was offered the COB's job. Which instantly I declined, feeling totally unprepared for a position of such high responsibility and authority. But, after several discussions with the CO and the other CPOs, I decided to take a chance. Best move I ever made. Total responsibility can break some. And, as they say, power corrupts; absolute power corrupts absolutely. With the help and guidance (and lots of good-natured ribbing) from both officers and enlisted, all of us survived my next three patrols.

I digress; back to the little story.

As I said, birdwatcher jokes were always around. Perhaps they eased a bit when I was COB, but they nonetheless continued. I never thought about my hobby having much of an impression on my shipmates, until we surfaced off Scotland after a patrol, and the skipper and several others were on the bridge. They noticed an extremely large population of sea birds, Puffins, bobbing up and down on the surface, some flying about, some diving after food. I was told later that the skipper looked at the others on the bridge, back to the birds and instantly made a command decision. He

Jack, I believe you were one of the torpedomen aboard the Sea Poacher when I was aboard. During my short time aboard (I was ruke designated), I was an ICFN and mess cooked and worked in the seaman gang, but was able to use my electrician skills on occasion when the batteries needed cleaning and watering. Boy, was I proud!

The Captain at that time was Fox and I think the exec was Diveltiss. The COB was Barnett and I remember him always having a short cigar in his mouth and the smoke always was in his eyes, making him blink excessively. I remember one morning while I was down inside the sail with an air powered wire brush, just giving that rust hell in there, and when I stopped the air too, I heard someone banging on the outside of the sail. When I asked what they wanted, they said to come out of there and attend morning quarters out on the pier. I had forgotten the time and just wanted to rid that boat of all the rust I could find.

I also remember once when we were snorkeling off Key West and I was a mess cook at the time. I was scrubbing the floor near the after battery hatch and since we had an antenna up on the snorkel mast, I was listening to the radio right near there in the crew mess. The announcement came on the radio that Kennedy and Connelly had been shot in Dallas. I immediately jumped up and went forward to the control room and announced to the diving officer, and everyone else there, what I had heard. They all looked at me like "what a sick sense of humor he has" or that's what I perceived all of them to be thinking. A while later, Cap'n Fox made an announcement on the MC1, confirming what had happened in Dallas and called for a moment of silence. We all remember where we were on that day.

picked up the 1MC mike, pressed the button and said, "Now hear this! Birdwatcher to the bridge!"

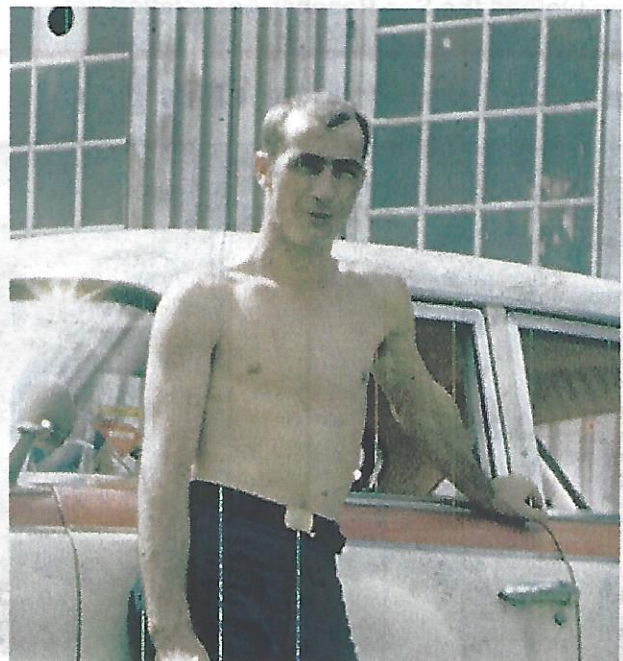
Followed by smiles, poor attempts at bird whistles, chuckles and pats on the back, I made my way through the boat and up to the bridge. Memory now and then brings that event to mind and I never fail to marvel over the ability of human beings to quickly change their mindset. A few days ago, we were going about our deadly business, ready to rain total destruction down upon a given enemy, and at this moment, we're all sharing a wonderful few moments of lightheartedness over some birds.

I'm still interested in birds, especially hummingbirds, and most especially wintering hummingbirds east of the Mississippi River. Here in the Mississippi Delta, I've convinced a goodly number of people, by giving no-charge hummingbird slide presentations, to keep a feeder out in the winter. They know to contact me if they have a hummer after Nov. 15. I'll go photograph it and then notify a master bird bander with a hummer banding permit who will come (a five and a half hour drive) to trap and band the bird.

I invented and had manufactured a little black box with an attached speaker from which comes a series of clicks. They can be varied from 40 clicks per minute (hummer heart rate at rest), to 500 clicks per minute (normal hummer heart rate) and up to 1,200 clicks per minute (excited hummer's heart rate). Just one fascinating fact of these little jeweled marvels.

I also remember a lot of brotherhood amongst all the crew members and remembered it in my dealings with my coworkers for the rest of my life. It was never quite the same as it was on Sea Poacher. — Dan E. Dybala, IC 63

Anyone recognize this guy?



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.



Bruce Adams, MoMM 44
Raymond E. Adcock, SN 47 -
December 1974
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
Reynold A. Binder, MoMM 46-47 - June 1993
Powell Blair, Pritc, 45 - April 1992
Salvatore Biangiardi, 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
Jim Brink, Ens 44 - September 2003
Josephino Bugarin TN 50-54
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
Raymond Conahan, SA 49 - 20 October 2001
Arthur Cornish, MoMM 45-48 - 2001
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
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
John Dittmer, MoMM 47-48
Francis Drosch, EN 59 - 1978
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
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. Gordman, 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
Michael Hehmann ET 68-69 - 1993
Joe Hemphill, EM 44-45
James High, Lt, 57-60 - December 2003
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
Jerry Jorn, IC 51-54 - 7 November 2002
Douglas Jordan, Lt, 59-61 - February 2005
John Juricek, QM 63 - March 2000
Zigmond Kanaszka, EM 52-55 - 1975
Arthur Keevil, Ltjg, 47 - August 1993
Carlos Kilgore, EM 63-65 - February 2003
Edward Kiglosky, EM 63 - 1997
Geroge Klarmann, 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
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 Loffand, CS 58-61 - January 2004
John Lorrey, MoMM 47 - December 1997
Robert Madill, EM 49-50 - Jan. 1998
D. B. Maher, CO 55
Gerald Matern, YN 46 - 1998
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, QM 44-46
Edgar Nies, RM 49 - Sept. 2002
Bliss Nisonger, TM 44 - 2000
Constantine Pappas, SC 44-45
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
Burton E. Rider, EN 51-53 - March 2003
Henry Robertson, EN 48-50
Horace Rogers, TM 58-59 - June 1993
John Ross, SN 44-47
Bruce Rounds, SN 44-46
Charles Russell, Lt. 59-61
Frank Rutzgen, 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 Sschoenberger, TM 57-59
Sid Schorr, SN 45 - March 2003
Walter Seifert, EN 60-62
Vernon Seiple, SO 61-63
Thomas Serici, EN 63-67
Ed Sharp, EN 67
Edward Shook, EM 64-68
Robert Silvis, SC 45-46 - May 1999
Norman Skiles, RM 58-59 - October 2003
James E. Smith, TM 63-64 - 1991
Ebrue G. Smojicic, 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. Taggett, 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
Theodore Znuj, MM 44-46

Sailors Rest Your Oars



Roy Holland Gallemore Lt, 44-47



BARTOW, Florida – Retired U.S. Navy Captain Roy Holland Gallemore, 84, died at his home at 915 Kissengen Ave. this morning, Monday, Feb. 14, 2005, after a long battle with anemia.

A long time Bartow resident, he was born in Honolulu, Hawaii, on Jan. 16, 1921, while his parents (then) Lieutenant and Mrs. Roy T. Gallemore were stationed in what was then a United States Territory. Both of his grandfathers, B.F. Holland and J.G. Gallemore, were Bartow pioneers, arriving during the latter half of the 1800s.

Upon his father's retirement from the Navy in 1924, the family returned to Bartow and lived at 590 East Stanford St., which had once been the home of Captain Gallemore's late uncle, U.S. Sen. Spessard L. Holland.

The Gallemore family owned and operated The Polk County Record in Bartow, which was purchased by The Polk County Democrat in 1946.

Captain Gallemore retired after a 33-year career as an Navy officer.

He returned to Bartow in 1972 to head up the Naval ROTC unit at Auburndale High School. He served 10 years as a Florida parole and probation officer in Bartow.

In retirement, he was a volunteer operator of the Bartow Hyperbaric Oxygen Chamber, treasurer of the First United Methodist Church, a member of the Bartow Kiwanis Club, and a community volunteer.

A member of a thoroughly Navy family, he attended Bartow schools and the Marion (Alabama) Military Institute before entering the United States Naval Academy on June 21, 1939.

He was commissioned an ensign on June 19, 1942, when he graduated with the Class of 1943 (which was accelerated a year because of World War II). He followed in the footsteps of his father, Capt. Roy T. Gallemore of Bartow, who also spent his career as a submarine officer. His brother and his wife's brother also were submarine officers.

Gallemore served as gunnery officer on the USS Cony in the Southwest Pacific, and participated in the Solomon Islands campaign. As a lieutenant, junior grade, he served as a gunnery officer on the USS Sea Poacher during four submarine war patrols.

In June 1948, he was appointed executive officer of the USS Sea Cat, and seven months later was assigned as aide and flag secretary to Rear Adm. R.O. Davis, Fifth Naval District commandant.

From October 1951 to June 1953, he served aboard submarines in the Pacific, as executive officer of USS Sea Fox and as commanding officer of USS Scabbardfish.

After a one-year tour as new officer for Commander Submarine Force, U. S. Pacific Fleet, he served as commanding officer of USS Caiman from June 1954 to March 1956. During that time, the Caiman was awarded the Battle Efficiency "E" with commendation for the competitive year 1955.

For the next two years, he was executive officer of the Fleet Sonar School at Key West, served a year as operations and gunnery (chief staff) officer on the staff of Commander Submarine Squadron 12, then completed the naval warfare course at the Naval War College, Newport.

In 1960 and 1961 he commanded Submarine Division 82; then served a year as assistant officer in charge of the Navy's submarine school at New London, and from 1962 to 1964 was assistant chief of staff, readiness and tactics, of the newly reorganized Commander Submarine Force, U.S. Atlantic Fleet.

He was commander of the submarine tender USS Bushnell in 1964 and 1965, then served a three-year tour as chief of the general operations division with the Joint Chiefs of Staff in Washington. He was awarded the Legion of Merit during this tour of duty.

Captain Gallemore was awarded a second Legion of Merit during a 16-month tour as commodore of Submarine Flotilla 1, based at San Diego. In December 1969, he reported to the Office of the Chief of Naval Operations as assistant director of the Ships Material Readiness Division, serving there until his retirement.

On retirement he was awarded a third Legion of Merit.

In addition to the Legion of Merit with stars for second and third awards, Captain Gallemore wore the American Defense Service Medal with Fleet Clasp, American Area Campaign Medal, Asiatic-Pacific Theater Medal with five stars, World War II Victory Medal, National Defense Service Medal (second award), Korean Service Medal, United Nations Service Medal, and Submarine Combat insignia for war patrols during World War II.

He was predeceased by his first wife of 40 years, Sarah Davis Clements of Knoxville, Tenn., his second wife of the past 18 years, MaryAnn Davis Moravick, originally from Knoxville Tenn., and one daughter Deborah Miller of Novato, Calif.

He is survived by four children, Becky Saunders of Bartow, Barbara Evans of Santa Barbara, Calif., Mike Gallemore of Orlando, and Dan Gallemore of Concord, Calif.; two stepchildren, Eric Moravick of Clearwater, and Margie Davis of Albany, Ga.; a brother Capt. USN (Retired) Gilbert Gallemore of Annapolis; a sister Virginia Fran Smith of Lakeland; and grandchildren, Roy R. Pinder of Ocala, Robin Jernigan of Key West, Chris J. Saunders of Key West, Patrick H. Saunders of Lakeland, A. William Saunders, Sr., of Lakeland, Jeremy M. Saunders of Oklawaha, Nicole Allen of Key West, John Rohloff of Denver, Col., Wendy Macedo of Castleberry, Michael Miller of Clovis, N.M. Daniel Miller of Dallas, Texas, Misty Miller of Dallas, Texas, Melissa Evans of Santa Barbara, Calif., Jennifer Evans of Wausau, Wis., Robert Evans of Santa Barbara, Calif., Christina G. Gallemore of Starke, Diana G. Gallemore of Starke; two step-grandchildren, Jack and Ben Davis of Albany, Ga., and 22 great-grandchildren.



Raymond J. Gillin ET, 58-59



VENICE, Florida – Raymond Jerome Gillin, 69, died March 31, 2005. He was born February 18, 1936 in Philadelphia, Penn., and came to Venice two years ago from Fredericksburg, Va. Ray retired from a civil service career of 35 years as a manager of Fleet Ballistic Missile Test Systems

Programs.

He was in the U.S. Navy Submarine Force from 1955 to 1963, having served on the USS Sea Poacher (SS406) and the USS George Washington (SSBN 598); served in Vietnam War, and was a life member of the U.S. Submarine Veterans, Barb Base in Fort Myers, Florida, and also Northern Virginia Base. He was a member of Epiphany Cathedral, Venice, Florida.

Survivors include his wife, Caroline (Willhoit); daughter Kathleen G. Mavrakis of Summerfield, N. C., and Kimberly G. Napolitano of Reston, Va.; sisters Frannie G. Marasso of Stratford, N.J., Mary A. Emenecker of Lindenwold, N.J., and Patricia G. Atkinson of Pheonix; brothers John of Orange, Ccalif., James of San Pedro, Calif., and Joseph of Williamstown, N.J.; and six grandchildren.



Thomas L. Lamplsey FT, 59-61



SEBRING, Florida – Thomas L. Lamplsey, age 80, passed away March 15, 2005 in Sebring, Florida. He served in the United States Navy during WWI (on USS Sea Poacher as SN 1945-1946) and was a retired engineer with Teledyne Corp. He was preceded in death by his parents, Ray and Mera Stuart Lamplsey; daughter Barbara and sisters Dorothy Ozanne, Virginia White and Beatrice Ray. He is survived by daughter Donna (Harold) Hill of Holland, Michigan; brothers J. Brad Lamplsey of Santa Rosa, California and Frank Lamplsey of Glenmore, Pennsylvania; sisters Mary Grey of Mesa Arizona, Sophia Kelly of Las Vegas, Nevada and Joan Watkins Downing of Fort Lauderdale, Florida; three grandchildren and two great grandchildren.



Caroline Gillin, Venice, Florida accepts Memorial Plaque. A token of appreciation from a grateful USS Sea Poacher Association for the service of her husband Ray, ET 58-59.

We sent out a Memorial Plaque for William N.V. Tackett, EN 51-55 and Raymond Jerome Cremin, EM 60. No obituaries were available at press time.

Other passings that we have been notified of include:

James High, Lt – 57-60
Douglas Jorcan, Lt -- 59-61

The Old Sailor's Poem

Old Sailors sit and chew the fat, about how things used to be,
Of things they've seen and places they've been, when they ventured out to sea.

They remember friends from long ago, and the times they had back then,
Of the money they've spilled, and the beer they've swilled, in their days as sailing men.

Their lives are lived in days gone by, with thoughts that forever last,
Of dixie cup rats and bell bottom blues, and the good times in their past.

They recall long nights with a moon so bright, far out on a lonely sea,
And the thoughts they had as youthful lads, when their lives were unbridled and free.

They know so well how their hearts would swell, when the flag fluttered proud and free,
And the stars and stripes made such beautiful sights, as they plowed through an angry sea.

They talk of the bread ole 'cookie' would bake, and the shrill of the boatsun's pipe,
And how the salt spray felt like sparks out of hell, when a storm struck in the night.

They remember mates already gone, who forever hold a spot,
In the stories of old, when Sailors were bold, and lubbers were a pitiful lot.

They rode their ships through many a storm, when the sea was showing it's might,
And the mighty waves, might be digging their graves, as they sailed on through the night.

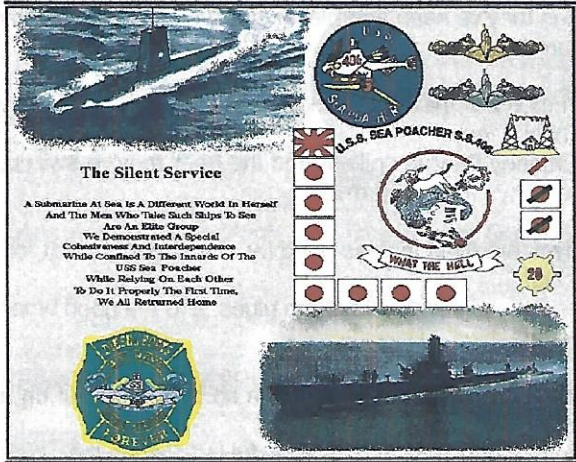
They speak of nights in a bawdy house, somewhere on a foreign shore,
And the beer they'd down, as they gathered around, cracking jokes with a busty whore.

Their sailing days are gone away, never more will they cross the brow,
But they have no regrets, for they know they've been blessed, 'cause they honored their sacred vow

Their numbers grow less with each passing day, as their chits in life are called in,
But they've nothing to lose, for they've all paid their dues, and they'll sail with their shipmates again.

I've heard them say, before getting underway, that the e's still some sailing to do,
And they'll exclaim with a grin, that their ship has come in, and the Lord is commanding the crew.

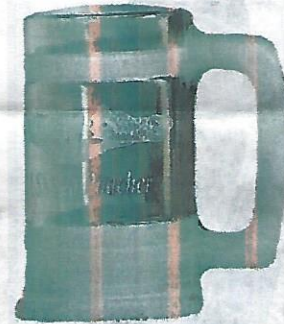
Sea Poacher Ships' Store



SPECIAL OFFER:

\$ 2 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



ITEM	Quan.	Price	TOTAL
Afghan	—	\$50.00	_____
Ships' Patch	—	\$5.50	_____
Ballcap	—	\$12.00	_____
Coffee Cup	—	\$14.00	_____
Golf Shirt	—	\$22.00	_____
Etched Glass Tankard	—	\$20.00	_____
WWII & Reunion 2003 Video	—	\$14.00	_____
Reunion 2004 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!

406 Still Roams the Seas?

By **BILL BRINKMAN FN 59-60**

For Christmas 2004, my wife Lin surprised me with a model kit #1245 of the USS Bluefish SS222 from Dumas Products (www.dumasproducts.com). Dumas Products, 909 E. 17th St., Tucson, AZ 85719. 520-623-3742

You can buy the model three ways: either the 33' long, 4' wide model only for \$199; or with the complete R/C equipment for \$385.95; or with everything included and built by Dumas for \$689.95 ready to run when you receive it.



props and it will surface.

My friend Dennis Egan was a Torpedoman on the USS Sea Robin SS 407 in New London during the same time I was on USS Sea Owl. He helped Lin get me the model with the R/C equipment, but I had to build it.

It took me about 2 weeks to build the model. I've made 3 different sails for the model and built detachable sonar domes, etc I also, purchased additional model parts so that I can configure the model in five ways:

1. USS Sea Owl in WWII configuration (5" gun aft of the sail)
2. USS Sea Owl with Guppy sail and large sonar dome as she looked during 1959-1969
3. USS Sea Poacher in WWII configuration (5' Guns forward and aft)
4. USS Sea Poacher in Guppy Configuration (1955-1962)
5. USS Sea Poacher with North Atlantic Sail 1962-1969

Now for the fun part! The R/C equipment has 4 channels, but at present only uses 3 of them (rudder, bow planes and speed (forward and reverse)).

The model is a dynamic diving submarine which means that you need to use forward speed and down bowplanes to make it submerge. The kit says the test depth is 3 feet, and I believe that's because you'll lose radio control after that.

The nice thing about it is, that if you lose sight of the sub while underwater (which I do in my pond), then you either raise the bowplanes and/or stop the

Also, if the radio signal is lost, the model will surface on its own.

I've been working with Ken Johnson (former Lieutenant on USS Sea Owl SS 405) as he's also making two sub models (USS Albacore and the Russian Akula). Ken told me about the SubCommittee which is a R/C Submarine group which has meets throughout the country.

Imagine my surprise to learn that my 5 state district meet is held every August in Georgetown, Texas 10 miles from me. I guess I know where'll I'll be in August!

My friend Dennis now says that he's going to buy a Dumas Destroyer kit and roll Cherry bombs onto my sub!

Ken has sent me plans for a working torpedo and now I know what to do with the 4th radio channel: Arm the model sub with a torpedo and sink the model destroyer!

Ahoy Shipmates!

This past weekend (4-10) I had a most humbling and satisfying experience. I presented a Memorial Plaque to Caroline Gillin, widow of Ray Gillin, ET 58-59. This is the second plaque that I have presented to next of kin of Sea Poacher shipmates. The other was for Louis Sardo, QM 60-61.

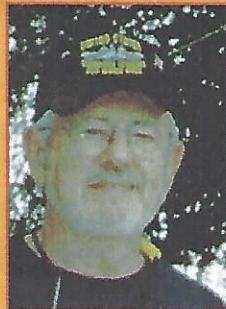
My girlfriend, Sandra, and I had a wonderful visit with Caroline in her beautiful home in Venice, Florida. Among the topics of conversation was how Ray passed away.

He was diagnosed with colon cancer four years ago. He was 69 when he died. I just turned 65, about the same age as Ray when he was first had symptoms. As it would happen, just a few days prior to our going to Venice I had made an appointment to have a colonoscopy, my first. I have yet to have the procedure as my appointment is still a few days off. But it got me to thinking about the subject of colon cancer.

Colorectal cancer is the 3rd most common cancer diagnosed in the United States in both men and women.

An estimated 145,290 Americans will be diagnosed with colorectal cancer this year. Of these, 104,950 will be diagnosed with colon cancer and 40,340 will be diagnosed with rectal cancer.

A colonoscopy is a technique that allows doctors to visualize the inside of the colon



**From the
Editor:**

Jack Merrill

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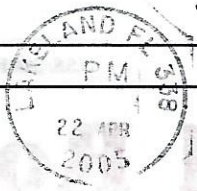
using a magnifying scope. The doctor threads the scope through the length of the colon and a sample of tissue can be taken at any point. The tissue is later examined for cancer and pre-cancerous changes under the microscope. Colonoscopies require sedation, but most people remain awake. If the sedation is mild, they often view the procedure on a TV monitor that is used by the doctor. While some patients find the medicine they must take ahead of time unpleasant, they generally find the colonoscopy itself quite manageable.

The colon is part of the body's digestive system. The first 6 feet of the large intestine is called the large bowel or colon. As the name suggests, colon cancer refers to cancerous tumors that are located in the colon.

The risk factors for colon cancer include age (50 years or older), a family history of colon cancer, and a history of polyps in the colon. Colon cancer symptoms include a change in bowel habits, irregular bowel movements, general and frequent abdominal discomfort, tiredness and loss of weight.

Treatment options for colon cancer include surgery to remove the malignant tumor, chemotherapy and radiation therapy. There are also a variety of new treatments being tested, including medications and biologic therapy.

As a result of all this, I urge all you guys who read this to have a colonoscopy done ASAP



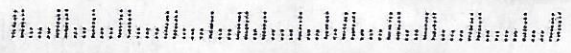
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Sub Skipper Who

September 3, 2004

By ADAM BERNSTEIN
 Washington Post

WASHINGTON -- The British submarine skipper Bill Jewell, 90, who died Aug. 18, 2004 in suburban London, had a vital role in one of the more macabre and celebrated clandestine operations of World War II -- using a corpse planted with fake documents to fool Nazi intelligence.

Mr. Jewell, who died in a nursing home for disabled veterans, had been paralyzed from the neck down since a fall in 1998.

Operation Mincemeat, as the wartime plan was known, was shrouded in such secrecy that not even Mr. Jewell's after-the-fact memoir noted the caper. Only later did books, articles, and a 1956 film, "The Man Who Never Was," detail aspects of the story.

The deceit was intended to distract from the Allies' planned 1943 invasion of Sicily and sweep into Italy -- the quickest way for them to reach Nazi-held Europe from North Africa. British intelligence formed a ruse: plant on the southwest Spanish coast the body of a sham Royal Marines officer carrying "invasion" plans for Sardinia and southern Greece.

For most of his voyage, Mr. Jewell was the only one aboard his boat, the Seraph, to know about the feint. He was mum about the contents of a metal container in cold storage: an unidentified corpse from an English mortuary. This body, renamed Major William Martin, was chained to a briefcase containing false invasion plans.

To Martin's papers, naval intelligence also added signed letters from ranking officials, two theater stubs, and a dramatic love letter from his "fiancee."

In the pitch darkness at sea, as the Seraph hovered in the Gulf of Cadiz a mile off the Spanish coastline, Mr. Jewell ordered the metal container taken to the deck. It was 4:30 a.m. on April 30, 1943.

He told the crew below he intended to launch a meteorological device. On deck, with only a few trusted officers watching, he gave a short burial service, reciting Psalm 39. He heaved the body into the water with a life vest and an upside-down life raft.

Back in London, death notices appeared for Martin, who was said to have died in a plane crash.

As expected, the body made its way to shore -- it was netted by a fisherman -- and was buried in fascist-ruled neutral Spain. Although Spanish authorities returned the briefcase to the British, they had given copies of its contents to the Germans.

A fairly complete, factual account of Operation Mincemeat was published in 1954 under the title "The Man Who Never Was," written by Ewen Montagu, the officer responsible for obtaining the body, the fake letters, and numerous other personal documents (e.g., an ID, a photograph of and love letters from a fake fiance named Pam, a bank overdraft, etc.) for creating a believable person. A movie with the same title was released in 1956.