

THE SCUTTLEBUTT

USS COGSWELL DD-651 ASSOCIATION 13TH NATIONAL REUNION REVIEW BOISE ID

By George Overman

Inside this issue:

Ship's Store	2
Association Contacts	3
President's letter	3
Database Statistics	4
The Don Miller Program	5
The new USS Cogswell DD-651 web site	9

Special points of interest:

- Arline Blain's letter
- Art Blain's memorial table
- 2010 reunion information
- Tom Stealey wins award
- New USS Cogswell website
- Harry Hull III memorabilia

As stated in the President's letter, I think everyone enjoyed the Boise reunion. The feedback I received was mostly positive. The Boise CVB could not have been more helpful and proactive. And, it goes without saying that Kelly Johnson at the Owyhee hotel, along with the rest of the crew did an excellent job of making sure we enjoyed our stay.

We had a good turnout of visiting TCS members and may do this again if the member population the area we are having our reunion is not huge. It would not work in a city like San Diego!

The first evenings reception was a success and this will be repeated but maybe not with the raffle. We received a suggestion from one of the visitors that instead of doing a raffle we ought to try a silent and live auction. This seemed to be well received by the committee and we will investigate this further. It all comes down to whether Cheryl and Alice are willing to learn how to sound like real auctioneers. Get that old record now and start practicing. Or, remember the old "sold to American" thing.

Our tours went well on both Friday and Saturday and everyone enjoyed the outings. OK, so we ran out of food on the train—big deal! Although, I did hurt my arm wrestling Al Burns for the last hot dog. The big bully won! Except for the earliest snow fall on record on October 10th, we did have fun as can be evidenced by the pictures in the photo book. I have three copies of that remaining if you would like to receive one. They are \$20 per copy. There was one guy who lives in Florida who complained about the weather. They just can't handle it.

I am always open to suggestions as to how I can improve on past reunions. I will not become complacent and think we cannot do better. There are always things that can be done to make them more enjoyable. I will do my best to keep the cost down by finding the right hotels for the event.



Treasurer's Report
 Submitted by Orv Williams
 USS COGSWELL DD-651 ASSOCIATION
 FINANCIAL STATEMENT
 SEPTEMBER 30, 2008—DECEMBER 31, 2008

SEPTEMBER 30, 2008

CASH ON HAND OR IN BANKS \$23,214.99

DEPOSITS

OCTOBER 08	\$2002.00
NOVEMBER 08	\$0.00
DECEMBER 08	\$0.00

TOTAL DEPOSITS	\$2002.00
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DEBITS

POSTAGE	\$42.00
GEORGE OVERMAN—REIMBURSED EXPENSES (Reunion material)	\$473.87
COLUSA VFW—CHAIR COVER	\$20.00
REUNION EXPENSES	\$7313.19
REFUNDS	\$255.30
TIN CAN SAILORS DONATION	\$200.00

TOTAL DEBITS	\$8304.36
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TOTAL DEPOSITS + CASH ON HAND	\$25,216.99
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MINUS EXPENSES	\$8304.36
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TOTAL	\$16,912.63
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CASH ON HAND (Bank statement 12/31/08)	\$16,912.63
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This balance represents prepayments by members for next reunion. Actual balance will be made after October reunion.

P.S. I have applied for some "bail out" money. I'll let you know when it arrives. - Orv ☺

NOW HEAR THIS Ships Store Now Open

Orvil Williams, your treasurer, has several Cogswell Association items for sale. These may include hats, shirts, and other items. However, due to the rapid changeover of this material we will not publish which items are available. For up to date information on which items are available please send an e-mail to Orv at orvew@msn.com or give him a call at (515) 674-3800. We know he is standing by and waiting for the contact.

USS COGSWELL DD-651 ASSOCIATION CONTACTS

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ATTENTION!!

If you have not received an e-mail message from the Cogswell Association in the past month it is probably because we do not have your valid e-mail address on file. Please send us your current e-mail address if it has changed recently. We are getting a lot of bounced messages. (bad addresses). Send current e-mail address to: membership@usscogswell.com

President's Message

By Frank Wille (Officer 63-65)

Another reunion in the books and I'm energized by seeing many of you again. Almost everything about the reunion was great - nice hotel, good food, interesting tours, plenty of wonderful door prizes, and most of all, great camaraderie. The only thing missing were some of our shipmates - due to travel or health issues. You were missed. There were 4 new members at the reunion and 6 members of the Tin Can Sailors joined us for the Thursday gathering. It was great to see our shipmate, Tom Stealey, who again thanked Cogswell members for plucking him out of the sea in Dec 1944.

The Owyhee Hotel (the natives' mispronunciation of Hawaii) was an excellent choice and they went out of their way to show how much they appreciated veterans and the Cogswell Association. A good hotel really makes a difference.

I enjoyed both tours. The bus tour took us to 4 locations - Birds of Prey (where we learned why the peregrine falcon was used on the Idaho state quarter), the Idaho Historical museum, the Basque Block (begun by shepherds; what a lonely life), and the Old Idaho Penitentiary (not a place you'd want to live). Our tour guide, Nancy, knew the area well and shared many insights with us. The train tour was relaxing, picturesque, and took you back in time.

Many thanks to Arline Blaine for her interesting talk "Anchoring the Home Front" where she shared with us the trials and tribulations of being a career Navy wife. Few

people appreciate the sacrifices made by Navy wives; we really enjoyed Arline's insights. It's no wonder that Chief Art had such a successful career.

We also thank Walt Dzedzic for adding levity to our proceedings. We marvel that Walt has lived this long; some of his

adventures are definitely hazardous to his health. Many thanks to Goody and Doni Kimball for all their help to George in organizing the reunion. Doni recruited many of the door prizes that we raffled and also obtained the Idaho quarter commemoratives for each of us.

Of course, we all know that the success of the reunion is primarily due to the hard work and excellent preparation by our secretary, George Overman. His good negotiating skills and persistent communications resulted in a smoothly organized reunion. Thanks, George.

Your association remains strong and viable. Your officers appreciate the vote of support. I'm already looking forward to 2010 and Niagara. Here's hoping many of our Eastern members can make it to upstate New York.

May you all enjoy Fair Winds and Following Seas.—Frank



Lyna & Frank Wille

USS COGSWELL ASSOCIATION DATABASE STATISTICS as of 02/01/09

Our database contains 3296 names total. Changes since 08/01/08 below

- Active = 278— up 2 (paid dues are current)
- Inactive = 56 - no change (have not paid dues for more than two years)
- New = 9— no change (New members found who were mailed a membership form, waiting for return.)
- Reactivating = 4 down 2 (Need to be contacted (Inactive members who are reactivating their membership)
- No Interest = 419— up 8 (members who have indicated they have no interest in the Cogswell Association)
- Not Able = 15 up 1 (members who are unable to participate for various reasons)
- Deceased = 280—up 8 (known deceased shipmates)
- Not Located = 2234—down 15 (continues to be the largest number in database - we still need help locating.)

New members August 01, 2008—February 01, 2009

Last Name	First	City	State	Years Aboard	Rank
ELMER (BUD)	EVEREST	CALDWELL	ID	62-63	EM
GIBBONS	NEAL	OXNARD	CA	51-52	RD
KRAFT	FREDERICK	SAN DIEGO	CA	67-69	SKIPPER
PUTMAN	BROADUS	NORFOLK	VA	63	BM

Known Deceased since August 2008

Last Name	First	City	State	Years Aboard	Rank
BOOCK	LEON	WAUKEGAN	IL	63-64	EM2
BREWER	CARL	KNOXVILLE	TN	53-54	FN
COATES	MERTON	LOWELL	MA	53-54	SN
DANFORTH	BUFORD	TALLAPOOSA	GA	51-54	BM2
HATHEWAY	MERLIN			69	FA
PARADISO	ALBERT	STONEHAM	MA	43-46 (PO)	BM
PASZKIEWICZ	EDWARD (SKI)	CHICAGO	IL	58-62	MM2
PRATT	CHESTER	BOSTON	MA	43 (PO)	SA
ROBBINS	LYLE	LINCOLN	IL	51-54	QM2

PO = Plankowner

Notices:

I received a sympathy card from the USS Cogswell Association. It was very nice with the picture of the Cogswell. My husband would have liked that very much. His service at the cemetery was so nice as we had three sailors from Great Lakes great his casket as we went into the Chapel. They draped his casket with the American Flag. As taps was played they held the flag in front of his casket, then folded it so gently and presented it to me. I have it in our front room on top of our entertainment center. no matter how much time goes by, I will never get over losing him. Sincerely, Marsha Paszkiewicz



My name is Carl R. Brewer, I'm the son of Carl F. Brewer who was a member of the Cogswell crew from 1952 to 1953 when he was aboard the ship was in Guam and Japan. He passed away in Sep 08 and myself and my mother was wondering if there were any pictures of him during his service. We don't have a service picture of him to put into his Flag case. Please if you can help us get any service pictures of him to honor his service in the Navy. Thank You for your consideration.

(Editor note: If anyone has a picture of Carl Brewer from a cruise book or other source, please send it to Secretary@usscogswell.com)

THE DON MILLER SHIPMATE LOCATOR PROGRAM

By George Overman RM (64-66)

As many of you know, this program is named after the person who was instrumental in finding a large number of crewmembers who have joined the USS Cogswell DD-651 Association. I was one of those crewmembers located by Don Miller when he called me on a Sunday afternoon many years ago. It is estimated that Don located over 500 crewmembers during his "searching days."

Don was also the first president of the Cogswell Association, which was founded by Chad White. Don served dutifully in this capacity until 1999, when Frank Wille took over the helm.

The current Director of The Don Miller Shipmate Locator Program is Alice Lincoln. Along with her mother Cheryl Williams, they have found well over 100 of our missing crewmembers. They con-

tinue to work hard on this program by trying to find more of our missing shipmates.

As you can probably imagine, this activity takes a lot of searching, telephoning, mailing membership forms, and following up to remind our newly located shipmates to send back the membership form, which activates their membership.

With each newsletter I ask for assistance to help Alice and Cheryl in an effort to expedite the location of our former shipmates. I know some of you, while at the Branson reunion, may have volunteered to help with activity. I would appreciate it if those who volunteered to help please give Alice or Cheryl a call. Even for those who did not speak up at the reunion, we need all the help we can get to do the searching and make the calls to locate our missing

shipmates.

Try to remember the first time you came to a Cogswell reunion and met up with someone who you served with 40, 50 or even 60 years ago.

Then, try to tell me that you are sorry someone located you!

Please, give us a hand in locating our former shipmates. ***You will be surprised what a good feeling you will have when the person on the other end says, "yes I was a Cogswell crewmember," and then agrees to sign up with the Association.***

Don & Arlene Miller



E-COPY OF NEWSLETTER

By George Overman

If we have any members out there who would prefer to have an e-mail edition of the Cogswell newsletter please let me know. I can send out a color copy in Acrobat (PDF) format for those who do not necessarily need a hard copy. This will also help our costs by not having to print and mail. You do not need to buy the Acrobat reader as you can download that from several places on the internet.

If you continue to prefer a hard copy for any reason what-so-ever, we will be more than happy to do the mailing. I will continue to mail the hard copies to "active" members until I get a notice from the member that an e-copy will work for them.



A LETTER FROM ARLINE BLAINE



October 18, 2008

Dear George,

Thank you for inviting me to tell my story. As I spoke and looked around the room, nobody was talking, or moving they were all concentrated on my words. I would have expected that to make me uncomfortable and nervous, instead I became more confident.

When I finished and left the podium the applause was OK but when everybody started standing up I'm afraid I was not very gracious. Actually I was so overwhelmed my knees were getting weak.

Thank you again for one of the most personally satisfying experiences I have ever had.

Sincerely
Arline Blaine

cc: Frank Wille

NO ARLINE—THANK YOU!!!!

MEMORIAL SERVICE REMEMBRANCE TABLE

Set up by Art Blaine (HT 68-69)

Editor's note: This table was set up by Art Blaine at the Boise reunion. This is the first, but not the last, time we will see this table. It will be displayed at all future reunions. At the next reunion he will also have the MIA chair cover.



Art, presenting the information below



MEMORIAL SERVICE REMEMBRANCE TABLE

SMALL TABLE: This small table is set for one. It symbolizes each member of our armed forces who died while defending our Country. Also our shipmates who were not as fortunate as we and have passed away.

TABLECLOTH **WHITE**
The white tablecloth symbolizes the purity their intentions to respond to their country's call to arms.

SINGLE RED ROSE: Displayed in a vase, it reminds us of the families and loved ones who keep the faith even though missing will never return.

RED RIBBON: The red ribbon is tied prominently to the vase to remind us of the blood they shed defending our country and way of life.

SLICE OF LEMON: A slice of lemon on a plate is to remind us of their bitter fate.

PILE OF SALT: The pile of salt is symbolic of the tears shed by the families of whose husbands, brothers, and sons who will never return.

INVERTED GLASS AND ONE CHAIR: The glass is inverted and the chair empty because they cannot be with us today.

**REMEMBER, WE WHO SERVED WITH THEM AND CALLED THEM COMRADES, WE DEPENDED ON THEIR SKILLS AND DEDICATION AND WE RELIED ON THEM. DO NOT FORSAKE THEIR MEMORIES.
PRAY FOR THEM AND ALWAYS REMEMBER THEM.**

USS COGSWELL DD-651 ASSOCIATION 14TH NATIONAL REUNION BUFFALO/NIAGARA MAY 2010

- **CLOSE VOTE BUT WENT TO BUFFALO/NIAGARA.**

The planning for the 2010 reunion in Buffalo/Niagara is underway. I am negotiating with both Buffalo CVB and the small Niagara visitor's center. Although Buffalo is a mere 20-30 minutes away, I am not getting the number of replies to my proposal that I hoped to get. After contacting the Niagara Falls visitor's bureau they have identified four hotels that "may" work for us. I have to send them the proposals and see what transpires. However, I do have at least two hotels that may work in Buffalo if all else fails. The rates seem reasonable, but an on-site inspection will be the test.

And, speaking of an on-site inspection of the hotels, I am looking for anyone in the Association who may live in the area and would like to join me for these inspections. I prefer at least one or two additional sets of eyes. It worked out very well in Boise to have more than one person inspecting. The current plan is a visit in May of this year.

A straw vote was taken at our Boise business meeting and most members present did not seem to be concerned whether the reunion was held on a weekend or during the week. So, I am having the hotels quote both ways. The first indication I have from one hotel is that a weekday reunion will be less costly. (Sunday-Tuesday)

We will also be looking at tours and other activities. If we end up in Buffalo I will also look at the cost of shuttle service to the Falls. It appears from feedback received that everyone thought the Thursday evening reception was a good idea. We will plan on doing that again, even though it may not be Thursday evening, it will be the first night of our reunion. We will provide more information on the auction in the next edition of the newsletter and over a e-mail broadcast.

Although I have heard different stories to this, if you plan on crossing into Canada over the bridge, you must have a valid U.S. Passport. Just make sure you have one to be safe.

MORE LATER



MEMORABILIA

Received from Harry Hull III
(Great-grandson of Adm. Cogswell)

November 4, 2008

Hi George,

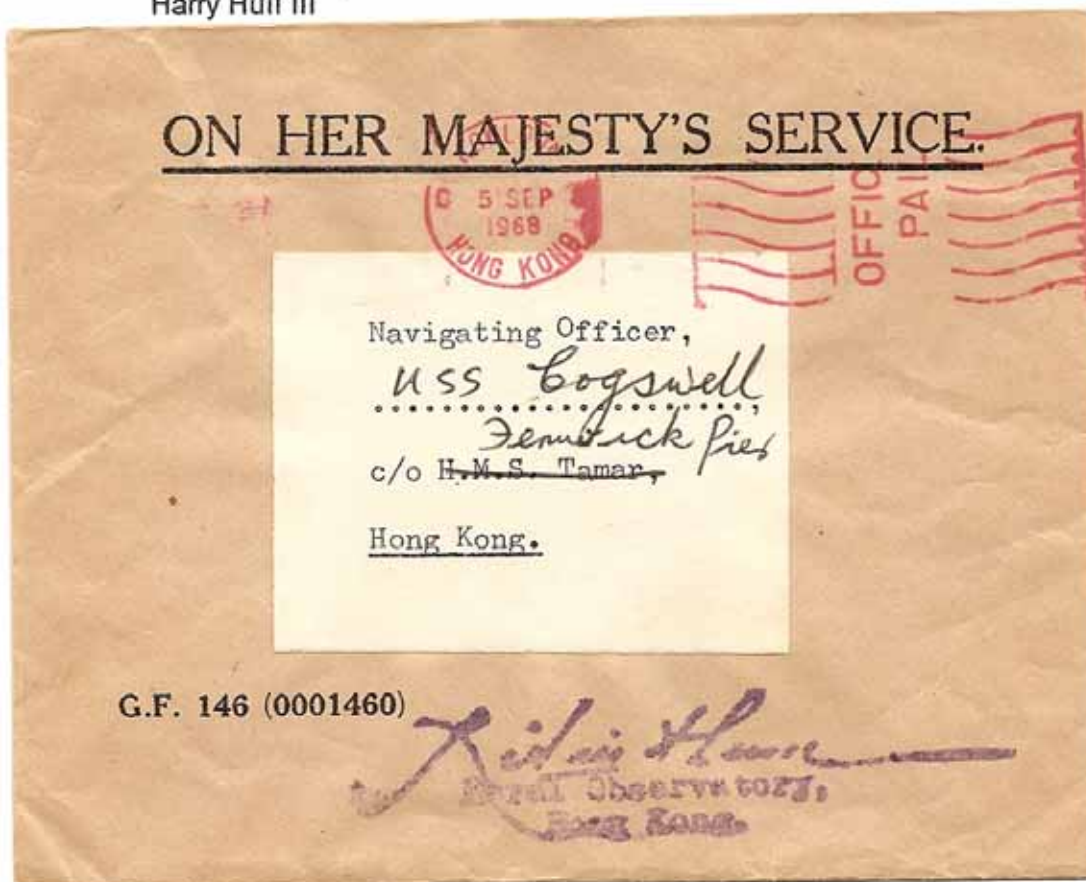
My wife and I are in the States visiting our mothers (who, conveniently, live 10 minutes away from each other), and I'm taking the opportunity to mail you the enclosed Cogswell memorabilia that I unearthed when unpacking our stuff in Costa Rica: two weather reports from the Royal Observatory, Hong Kong, sent to the Cogswell when the ship was in Hong Kong in September 1968 for an R&R visit. Liberty was rudely interrupted by the threat of a typhoon (the main concern of the weather reports), and along with our companion ships, the Cogswell had to sortie out to sea to relative safety.

Hope these will add a bit more documentation to the Cogswell archives!

Best regards,



Harry Hull III



ROYAL OBSERVATORY, HONG KONG
DAILY WEATHER REPORT

5th September, 1968

GENERAL SITUATION FOR SHIPPING:

At 041800 GMT (i.e. 3 a.m. Hong Kong Summer Time on 5th Sept., 1968) Tropical Storm BESS was centred near 17.6 degrees north, 108.5 degrees east and was moving westwards at 8 knots. At the same time, Typhoon WENDY was centred near 21.5 degrees north, 121.8 degrees east and was moving westwards at 5 knots. Typhoon AGNES was centred about 600 miles southeast of Okinawa, moving west-northwest at 8 knots.

MARINE FORECAST FOR 24 HOURS FROM 1000 H.K.SUM.T.:-

<u>AREA</u>	<u>FORECAST</u>
Hong Kong Harbour and Approaches	Variable force 1 - 2 becoming north to northeast force 3 later. Fine and dry.
Kwangtung.....	East-northeast to northeast force 3 - 4 but reaching force 5 in extreme east towards end of period. Fine.
Taiwan Strait.....	Northeast force 6 - 7 reaching force 9 in extreme south near end of period. Fine at first becoming cloudy with rain developing in south later. Very rough seas in south.
Bashi.....	Cyclonic winds around Typhoon WENDY reaching force 12 near centre. Heavy rain and phenomenal seas.
Pratas.....	West to northwest force 3 - 4 becoming north to northeast force 4 - 5 in west and force 5 - 6 in east later. Fine with cloud spreading into the area from east later.
Paracel.....	East to southeast force in north, south to southeast force 4 - 5 in south. Fine in north, isolated showers in south.

NOTE: Forecasts for these areas and the areas - North Taiwan, Chusan, East Taiwan, Ryukyu, Bailintang, Scarborough, Mindoro, Nansha, Tonkin, Danang and Varella - are broadcast twice daily by Station VPS 2, VPS 25 and VPS 60 in the Hong Kong Meteorological Broadcast for Shipping. (For details, see Hong Kong Weather Services for Shipping.)

HONG KONG OBSERVATIONS 0900 H.K.SUM.T.	PAST WEATHER
Pressure at m.s.l. 1003.5 mb	Max. Temp. yesterday 31.5 °C
Air Temperature 28 °C	Min. Temp. last night 25.7 °C
Relative Humidity 78 %	Sunshine yesterday 10.7 hrs
Dew Point 23 °C	Rainfall for 24 hrs ending 0900 H.K.SUM.T. NIL
Wind Direction WEST	Total rainfall since 1st Jan. 2141.6 mm
Wind Speed 3 kts	Against an average 1757.6 mm

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OUR OWN TOM STEALEY

Editors note: This guy, at 89 yrs old, bounces around like he is 29! It's not fair!

Local club honors Ridge man's service

By JENNIFER BARKER
Staff Writer

This Christmas season, cards were sent to more than 200 veterans, in part due to the dedication of one Ridge resident and World War II veteran making sure no one forgets a vet.

Tom Stealey is a WWII veteran, a 56-year veteran Elk and is now a man on a mission to preserve history and remember vets.

Stealey's and a group of vets tell their war stories to Paradise High School students, and now have their interactions recorded in the Library of Congress, he said.

All of this helped Stealey earn the Veteran of the Year award from the Paradise Elks Lodge #2026, Exalted Ruler Jan Keller said.

"He's really been instrumental in memorializing their experiences and letting the students know (about history)," she said.

When the Elks first started working with schools and vets, only about 25 students and three veterans participated, Keller said.

"Now there's tons," she said. Stealey said he works with the Elks Lodge to talk to high school

students every year.

"We're going to do it again in March," he said.

"The elks are behind this whole heartedly," he continued. "But we don't have the funds, to do big things even though we have 850 to 900 members, we still just don't have it."

Paradise High School teacher and 20-year U.S. Navy vet John Jones said Stealey's story stands

"He's really been instrumental in memorializing their experiences and letting the students know (about history)."

JAN KELLER
ELKS LODGE EXALTED RULER

out.

"What a unique character he is," Jones said. "It's a very moving story, it just captivates the students."

Stealey said he was a civilian in Pearl Harbor when it was attacked.

After that he joined the Navy. He was in the Philippines on the USS Hull, a 1,650 ton destroyer when it sank in a typhoon.

"Three ships went down and out of 900 only 53 survived," Stealey said. "I was the last one picked up, on the third day. I'm very lucky to be alive."

The Coswell 661 came to the rescue, Stealey said.

"Just as they were swinging, they just happened to see me, about chin deep in the water, about 500 or 600 yards out," he said.

Not long ago, at a reunion, Stealey met the man who saw him bobbing in the water, he said.

"I thanked him for having good eyes," he said. "Mr. Nelson, he spotted me. I had a yellow board I'd picked up and I was swinging it."

The boat made a big "u" turn and floated in next to Stealey, he said.

"They threw out some lines and they pulled me in," he said. "Four or five guys swam out to me and put me on the deck. It was just like it happened yesterday."



JAN KELLER/CONTRIBUTED PHOTO

Tom Stealey is awarded a Veteran of the Year award by Jan Keller, Elks Lodge Exalted Ruler.

day."

But the memories haven't always been clear, Stealey said. "For years and years, I just went to work," he said. "We never talked about it. I was busy raising a family. Up until about 12 years ago, it started coming back, it happened to other veterans too."

Recently, it was the anniversary

sary of Stealey's rescue, he said.

"Just last Saturday, it was 64 years ago that I was picked up out of the water," he said.

When he started to pull out the old memories, from the back of his mind, they came back strongly, he said.

"Sometimes at night I can hear

See TOM, page A-5

TOM

from page A-1

it clear as day," he said. "I figured I had about three or four hours to live. I was just waterlogged, the waves would just splash in my face. The (life)vest was waterlogged — you don't do anything, you just hang there. There's no where to swim to, so that's all you do is hang, it's tiresome. And believe it or not, being in all that water, I was thirsty, it was all salt water."

It's stories like these that absolutely captivate students, Stealey said.

"I got these students listening — a whole class going, it's amazing, they just freeze. They're so interested."

"These things are not in books, the only way they learn these things is through talking to the vets," Stealey continued.

Parents often don't have first hand knowledge of WWII and school books lack personal stories, Stealey said.

"They do not have these topics in their school books — they just skim over

it," he said. "...but that doesn't give them individual stories ... when you start telling them stories, they sit there dumbfounded — they can't believe it happened."

Stealey said he works with the school, usually in March, and gathers as many vets together as possible.

"Not only vets of WWII but the Korean War and Vietnam vets, and what I call 'The Now War,'" he said.

The mothers and grandmothers' stories of the home front are important too, Stealey said.

"The women also want to be remembered," he said. "The students don't realize what's going on, especially today, the mothers and fathers are young enough to not have been in the war."

Jones once planned for students to hear Stealey's story and was surprised at the outcome, he said.

"Eighty kids came in to hear his story," Jones said. "I didn't expect that many. It just got ridiculously packed."

It's important to document veterans' experi-

"There's no where to swim to, so that's all you do is hang, it's tiresome. And believe it or not, being in all that water, I was thirsty, it was all salt water."

STEALEY
TOM SEELY

ences before they die, especially WWII and Korean vets, Jones said.

"So many of the kids, with the breakup of the nuclear family, don't have grandparents to talk to," he said.

Stealey agreed.

"A lot (of vets) are getting to the age where they're dying off," he said.

After serving in the Navy from 1975 to 1995 Jones really sees the need to preserve history while the people who made it are alive, he said.

"So I really have a vested interest in preserving their stories," he said.

The school works in concert with elks lodge every year and hosted a several-hour Saturday session for the students and vets, mini presentations and one-on-one question and answer sessions.

But last year, the idea evolved into the Veterans History Project, which was passed by congress and run through library of congress, Jones said.

Students held telephone pre-interviews first. Then 80 vets came to the school library and to several classrooms that were set up with cameras.

"Ultimately (congress will) have a database of stories," he said.

Stealey said all the vets were grateful the Library of Congress came to the Ridge to record their stories.

"We thought it was quite nice they did that, and took the time to come out here," he said.

Jones doesn't tell his story because the school is focused on hearing the stories of Korean and WWII

vets

"I was in the first gulf war of '91, so we want to focus on the older guys — although to the students I'm one of the older guys."

But the older vets are aging and dying off, he said.

Stealey once again agreed, saying, "WWII vets are dying off mighty fast. Most are in their 80's. I'm 89 and I'm pretty active compared to the other guys."

Paradise High School is

planning on having another day for aging veterans to tell their stories to students, Jones said.

The problem is that it may be difficult to gather enough vets for the students, he said.

The school will likely have other events, but probably nothing like the one recorded for congress, he said. But the student still love the talks.

"It's a great experience for the kids," he said. "All of them were glad they did."

What's UP

Submitted by Gary Phillips (IC 65-68)

This was in my last Northrop Grumman Retirement News Letter (no author given).

How often we use this simple word ...

Lovers of the English language might enjoy this. How do non-natives ever learn all the nuances of English?

There is a two-letter word that perhaps has more meanings than any other two-letter word, and that word is "UP."

It's easy to understand UP, meaning toward the sky, or at the top of the list, but when we awaken in the morning, why do we wake UP?

At a meeting, why does a topic come UP? Why do we speak UP, and why are the officers UP for election and why is it UP to the secretary to write UP a report?

We call UP our friends and we use it to brighten UP a room, polish UP the silver, we warm UP the leftovers, and clean UP the kitchen. We lock UP the house, and some guys fix UP the old car.

At other times the little word has a real special meaning. People stir UP trouble, line UP for tickets, work UP an appetite, and think UP excuses.

To be dressed is one thing but to be dressed UP is special. And this UP is confusing:



A drain must be opened UP because it is stopped UP.

We open UP a store in the morning but we close it UP at night. We seem to be pretty mixed UP about UP!

To be knowledgeable about the proper uses of UP, look the word UP in the dictionary. In a desk-sized dictionary, it takes UP almost 1/4 of the page and can add UP to about thirty definitions.

If you are UP to it, you might try building UP a list of the many ways UP is used. It will take UP a lot of your time, but if you don't give UP, you may wind UP with a hundred or more.

When it threatens to rain, we say it is clouding UP. When the sun comes out we say it is clearing UP.

When it doesn't rain for awhile, things dry UP.

One could go on & on, but I'll wrap it UP for now. My time is UP, so

Time to shut UP! I don't want to screw UP.

Oh ... one more thing:

What is the first thing you do in the morning & the last thing you do at night? **U - P**

—  —

Microwaving Water! (A Warning)

Submitted by James Trent

A 26-year old man decided to have a cup of coffee. He took a cup of water and put it in the microwave to heat it up (something that he had done numerous times before). I am not sure how long he set the timer for, but he wanted to bring the water to a boil. When the timer shut the oven off, he removed the cup from the oven. As he looked into the cup, he noted that the! water was not boiling, but suddenly the water in the cup 'blew up' into his face. The cup remained intact until he threw it out of his hand, but all the water had flown out into his face due to the build up of energy. His whole face is blistered and he has 1st and 2nd degree burns to his face which may leave scarring. He also may have lost partial sight in his left eye. While at the hospital, the doctor who was attending to him stated that this is a fairly common occurrence and water (alone) should never be heated in a microwave oven. If water is heated in this manner, something should be placed in the cup to diffuse the energy such as a wooden stir stick, tea bag, etc., (nothing metal).

General Electric's Response: Thanks for contacting us, I will be happy to assist you. The e-mail that you received is correct. Microwaved water and other liquids do not always bubble when they reach the boiling point. They can actually get superheated and not bubble at all. The superheated liquid will bubble up out of the cup when it is moved or when something like a spoon or tea bag is put into it. To prevent this from happening and causing injury, do not heat any liquid for more than two minutes per cup. After heating, let the cup stand in the microwave for thirty seconds! before moving it or adding anything into it. Here is what our local science teacher had to say on the matter: 'Thanks for the microwave warning. I have seen this happen before. It is caused by a phenomenon known as super heating. It can occur anytime water is heated and will particularly occur if the vessel that the water is heated in is new, or when heating a small amount of water (less than half a cup). What happens is that the water heats faster than the vapor bubbles can form. If the cup is very new then it is unlikely to have small surface scratches inside it that provide a place for the bubbles to form. As the bubbles cannot form and release some of the heat has built up, the liquid does not boil, and the liquid continues to heat up well past its boiling point. What then usually happens is that the liquid is bumped or jarred, which is just enough of a shock to cause the bubbles to rapidly form and expel the hot liquid. The rapid formation of bubbles is also why a carbonated beverage spews when opened after having been shaken.' If you pass this on you could very well save someone from a lot of pain and suffering.

COGSWELL DD-651 ASSOCIATION WEBSITE

www.usscogswell.com

by George Overman

The Cogswell Association web site has received regular updates since it was brought up in March 07. Our members who have access to the Members-Only areas, can now get access to much more material. The list of active members along with the entire list of names that exist in our database are in that area. Both files, as with most files in the web site, are saved as Adobe Acrobat files. Members can also find copies of past newsletters and all the biographies that I currently have. Even if you do not have internet access at home, most if not all libraries have computers which can access the internet.

Reunion information for the Niagara reunion as well as past reunions is available on the web site.

We are still working on attaining more of the deck logs but the National Archives do not seem to think it urgent to reply to letters! If anyone has ideas for other information that we can add to the site let me know. If the information exists elsewhere on the web, I would prefer not to add it to the Cogswell website. However, if it applies to the Association, we can add a link to the other site.

I still have a lot of updating to do to the web site and it is on my list of "things to do."

Each of our committee members will also have new e-mail address linked through the Cogswell website. The new addresses are:

President@usscogswell.com (For the president—currently Frank Wille)

VPresident@usscogswell.com (For the VP—currently Pete Daggett)

Treasurer@usscogswell.com (For the Treasurer—currently Orv Williams)

Secretary@usscogswell.com (For the Secretary—currently George Overman)

ReunionPlanner@usscogswell.com (For the Reunion Planner—currently George Overman)

Membership@usscogswell.com (For general membership questions—currently George Overman)

CrewmemberLocator@usscogswell.com (For the director of the Don Miller crewmember locator program—Alice Lincoln.)

GeneralInfo@usscogswell.com (For general information questions—George Overman)

A Little Poem

Submitted by Al Burns (GM 66-68)

Another year has passed
and we're all a little older.
Last summer felt hotter
and winter seems much colder.

There was a time not long ago
when life was quite a blast.
Now I fully understand
about 'Living in the Past'

We used to go to weddings,
football games and lunches.
Now we go to funeral homes,
and after-funeral brunches.

We used to have hangovers,
from parties that were gay.
Now we suffer body aches
and wile the night away.

We used to go out dining,
and couldn't get our fill.
Now we ask for doggie bags,
come home and take a pill.

We used to often travel
to places near and far.
Now we get sore asses
from riding in the car.

We used to go to nightclubs
and drink a little booze.
Now we stay home at night
and watch the evening news.

That, my friend is how life is,
and now my tale is told.
So, enjoy each day and live it up...
before you're too old!

YES, I'M A SENIOR CITIZEN

Submitted by Gale (Jam) Sessions (EM 64-67)

Senior citizens are constantly being criticized for every conceivable deficiency of the modern world, real or imaginary. We know we take responsibility for all we have done and do not blame others.

HOWEVER, upon reflection, we would like to point out that it was NOT the senior citizens who took:

The melody out of music,
The pride out of appearance,
The courtesy out of driving,
The romance out of love,
The commitment out of marriage,
The responsibility out of parenthood,
The togetherness out of the family,
The learning out of education,
The service out of patriotism,
The Golden Rule from rulers,
The nativity scene out of cities,
The civility out of behavior,
The refinement out of language,
The dedication out of employment,
The prudence out of spending,
The ambition out of achievement, or, God out of government and school.

And we certainly are NOT the ones who eliminated patience and tolerance from personal relationships and interactions with others!!

And, we do understand the meaning of patriotism, and remember those who have fought and died for our country. Does anyone under the age of 50 know the lyrics to the Star Spangled Banner? or O Canada? Just look at the Seniors with tears in their eyes and pride in their hearts as they stand at attention, on veterans day and our great country's birthday .

YES, I'M A SENIOR CITIZEN!

I'm the life of the party..... even if it lasts until 8 p.m.
I'm very good at opening childproof caps... with a hammer.
I'm usually interested in going home before I get to where I am going.
I'm awake many hours before my body allows me to get up.
I'm smiling all the time because I can't hear a thing you're saying.
I'm very good at telling stories; over and over and over and over...
I'm aware that other people's grandchildren are not nearly as cute as mine.
I'm so cared for --- long term care, eye care, private care, dental care.
I'm not really grouchy,
I just don't like traffic, waiting, crowds, lawyers, loud music, unruly kids, Jenny Craig and Toyota commercials, barking dogs, politicians and a few other things I can't seem to remember right now.
I'm sure everything I can't find is in a safe secure place, somewhere.
I'm wrinkled, saggy, lumpy, and that's just my left leg.
I'm having trouble remembering simple words like.....
I'm beginning to realize that aging is not for wimps.
I'm sure they are making adults much younger these days, and when did they let kids become policemen?
I'm wondering, if you're only as old as you feel, how could I be alive at 150? And, how can my kids be older than I feel sometimes?
I'm a walking storeroom of facts..... I've just lost the key to the storeroom door.

YES, I'M A SENIOR CITIZEN and I think I am having the time of my life!

Now if I could only remember who sent this to me, I wouldn't send it back to them, but I would send it to many more!

RECOLLECTIONS OF A WHITEHAT

Submitted by Luther Moorehead (CS 58-60)

One thing we weren't aware of at the time but became evident as life wore on, was that we learned true leadership from the finest examples any lad was ever given, Chief Petty Officers.

They were crusty bastards who had done it all and had been forged into men who had been time tested over more years than a lot of us had time on the planet. The ones I remember wore hydraulic oil stained hats with scratched and dinged-up insignia, faded shirts, some with a Bull Durham tag dangling out of their right-hand pocket or a pipe and tobacco reloads in a worn leather pouch in their hip pockets, and a Zippo that had been everywhere.

Some of them came with tattoos on their forearms that would force them to keep their cuffs buttoned at a Methodist picnic. Most of them were as tough as a boarding house steak. A quality required to survive the life they lived. They were and always will be, a breed apart from all other residents of Mother Earth. They took eighteen year old idiots and hammered the stupid bastards into sailors. You knew instinctively it had to be hell on earth to have been born a Chief's kid. God should have given all sons born to Chiefs a return option. A Chief didn't have to command respect. He got it because there was nothing else you could give them.

They were God's designated hitters on earth. We had Chiefs with fully loaded Submarine Combat Patrol Pins in my day...hard-core bastards who found nothing out of place with the use of the word "Japs" to refer to the little sons of Nippon they had littered the floor of the Pacific with as payback for a little 7 December tea party they gave us in 1941. In those days insensitivity" was not a word in a sailor's lexicon. They remembered lost mates and still cursed the cause of their loss...and they were expert at choosing descriptive adjectives and nouns, none of which their mothers would have endorsed. At the rare times you saw a Chief topside in dress canvas you saw rows of hard-earned, worn and faded ribbons over his pocket. "Hey Chief, what's that one and that one?" "Oh hell kid, I can't remember. There was a war on. They gave them to us to keep track of the campaigns." We didn't get a lot of news out where we were. To be honest, we just took their word for it. Hell son, you couldn't pronounce most of the names of the places we went. They're all depth charge survival geedunk. "Listen kid, ribbons don't make you a Sailor." We knew who the heroes were and in the final analysis that's all that matters.

Many nights we sat in the after mess deck wrapping ourselves around cups of coffee and listening to their stories. They were lighthearted stories about warm beer shared with their running mates in corrugated metal sheds at resupply depots where the only furniture was a few packing crates and a couple of Coleman lamps. Standing in line at a Honolulu cathouse or spending three hours soaking in a tub in Freemantle, smoking cigars and getting loaded. It was our history. And we dreamed of being just like them because they were our heroes. When they accepted you as their shipmate, it was the highest honor you would ever receive in your life. At least it was clearly that for me. They were not men given to the prerogatives of their position.

You would find them with their sleeves rolled up, shoulder-to-shoulder with you in a stores loading party. "Hey Chief, no need for you to be out here tossin' crates in the rain, we can get all this crap aboard." "Son, the term 'All hands' means all hands." Yeah Chief, but you're no damn kid anymore, you old coot." "Horsefly, when I'm eighty-five parked in the stove up old bastards' home, I'll still be able to kick your worthless butt from here to fifty feet past the screw guards along with six of your closest friends."

And he probably wasn't bullshitting. They trained us. Not only us but hundreds more just like us. If it wasn't for Chief Petty Officers, there wouldn't be any U.S. Naval Force. There wasn't any fairy godmother who lived in a hollow tree in the enchanted forest who could wave her magic wand and create a Chief Petty Officer.

They were born as hot-sacking seamen and matured like good whiskey in steel hulls over many years. Nothing a nineteen year-old jay-bird could cook up was original to these old saltwater owls. They had seen E-3 jerks come and go for so many years; they could read you like a book. "Son, I know what you are thinking. Just one word of advice. DON'T. It won't be worth it." "Aye, Chief."

Chiefs aren't the kind of guys you thank. Monkeys at the zoo don't spend a lot of time thanking the guy who makes them do tricks for peanuts. Appreciation of what they did and who they were comes with long distance retrospect. No young lad takes time to recognize the worth of his leadership. That comes later when you have experienced poor leadership or lets say, when you have the maturity to recognize what leaders should be, you find that Chiefs are the standard by which you measure all others.

They had no Academy rings to get scratched up. They butchered the King's English. They had become educated at the other end of an anchor chain from Copenhagen to Singapore .. They had given their entire lives to the U.S. Navy. In the progression of the nobility of employment, Chief Petty Officer heads the list.

So, when we ultimately get our final duty station assignments and we get to wherever the big Chief of Naval Operations in the sky assigns us, if we are lucky, Marines will be guarding the streets. I don't know about that Marine propaganda bullshit but there will be an old Chief in an oil-stained hat and a cigar stub clenched in his teeth standing at the brow to assign us our bunks and tell us where to stow our gear... and we will all be young again and the damn coffee will float a rock. Life fixes it so that by the time a stupid kid grows old enough and smart enough to recognize who he should have thanked along the way, he no longer can. If I could, I would thank my old Chiefs.

If you only knew what you succeeded in pounding in this thick skull, you would be amazed. So thanks you old casehardened unsalvageable son-of-a-bitches. Save me a rack in the berthing compartment.

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***We're on the Web:
www.usscogswell.com***



*Cogswell with Mt. Fuji in the background
1940's*