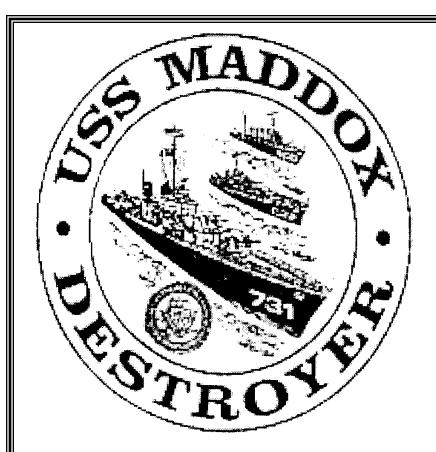
USS MADDOX DESTROYER ASSOCIATION S71W14562 Hidden Creek C Muskego, WI 53150-3625





USS MADDOX DESTROYER ASSOCIATION

S71W14562 Hidden Creek Ct. Muskego, WI 53150-3625

August 2013

USS Maddox Association Officers and Board

Officers

President:	Dan Holland	2014
Vice President:	Jim Slattery	2014
Secretary:	Bob Wannamaker	Appointed
Treasurer	John Bayley	Appointed
Chaplin:	Rev. Justin McMenamy	Appointed
Parliamentarian:	Cliff Gillespie	Appointed
Historian:	Roy Hyer	Appointed

Board of Directors

Bob Dinwiddie	2013
Earl Miller	2013
Edward Shultz	2013
Al Raines	2014
Russell Harvey	2014
Ed Pirie, Jr.	2014
John King	2014

Appointed Positions

Nominating Committee Chairman:
Reunion Committee Chairman:
Membership Committee Chairman:
Webmaster:
Newsletter Editor:
Hoot Gibson
Jim Slattery
Dennis Stokhaug
Kathy Stokhaug





A Message from the President

Reunion time is almost here! If you haven't made your reservations, it is too late to get the guaranteed rate, but rooms are possibly still available. So don't miss all the fun. Some new treats are in store for this year's meeting so come early and stay late.

As promised, no hurricanes this year.

The trip to the Naval Air Museum in Pensacola, FL, will be very enjoyable.

There are several interesting things to visit in the Mobile area. One is the Battleship USS Alabama. There is also a submarine, other military hardware and a Vietnam Memorial in the park. Another enjoyable road trip is to Bellingrath Gardens located just a few miles away on the west side of the bay at Theodore.

Bill and Joyce have once again done an excellent job organizing the reunion, so please come and enjoy.

Dan Holland



2013 USS MADDOX REUNION MOBILE, AL SEPT. 12 - 15 Holiday Inn Airport

ROSS LEWIS TO SPEAK AT THE USS MADDOX ASSOCIATION REUNION

By John Bayley

In June, Sandy and I attended the Tan son Nhut Association Reunion in Chattanooga, TN. The 250 members are from all branches of the service who served at the Tan Son Nhut Air Base in Saigon during the Vietnam conflict. Ross Lewis, who will be at our September reunion in Mobile, was the featured speaker.

"Now as these veterans are experiencing their senior years, it is incumbent upon us, as Americans, to significantly honor the dignity of these men and women, their hearts, their feelings, their pathos and their loyalty to their country and to themselves."

An Army veteran who served in Korea, Ross has created a commemorative book, *Welcome Home/A Monument of Honor*, that honors the men and women who served in the Vietnam conflict. Unlike many books about Vietnam, his book through non-combat photographs presents the dignity and humanity of the American men and women who served. Since July 2010 Ross traveled over 20,000 miles in 14 states to interview and collect these personal images from 55 Vietnam veterans who seed from 1954 through 1975.

For more information about this project and the professional life of Ross, visit his website, www.welcomemonument.com.

Ross Lewis

Author Welcome Home/ A Monument of Honor



2013 USS MADDOX REUNION MOBILE, AL SEPT. 12 - 15 Holiday Inn Airport



Once again is time for another Maddox reunion and we are looking forward to seeing you there.

The tour of the Naval Aviation Museum, which is considered the "Cradle of Navy Aviation" and the home of the Navy's Blue Angels, promises to be one you won't want to miss. If you are a true adventure seeker you can enter the flight simulator and experience what it would be like to fly with the Blue Angels or to fly one yourself. The museum houses 4,000 artifacts and over 150 restored aircraft representing the Navy, Marine Corps, and Coast Guard aviation.

Saturday starts off with the Men's and Women's breakfasts. The Men's breakfast is followed by a business meeting so please be sure to attend so you can have input into the association. The Women's breakfast is followed by a "social hour" including the \$10 gift exchange. If you would like to participate in that, just bring your gift along to breakfast with you.

Saturday evening will start out with having pictures taken for a memory book followed by our Banquet and guest speaker, Mr. Ross Lewis.

Of course the Hospitality Room will be open each day, giving everyone a chance to get caught up with old friends and hopefully meet new shipmates. If you like to play cards, there is always a game or two, or sometimes three going on for you to enjoy. Thanks to Ed & Norma Pirie, there are always plenty of snacks and drinks available.









BENNIGAN'S SUPPPORTS THE MILITARY

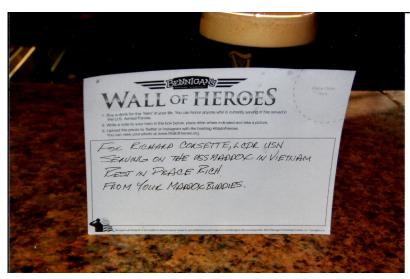
By Sandy Bayley

When eating lunch this summer at Bennigan's Restaurant in Springfield, IL. We noticed a poster advertising **WALL OF HEROES**, a program to honor military veterans.

In March 2012 a man walked into a Bennigan's in Borger, TX, bought a beer and wrote a note in memory of his friend LTJG Francis Toner. It was the third anniversary of Frankie's death in Afghanistan and the man asked that the beer and note be left on the bar that night to honor Frankie's sacrifice.

Touched by this gesture, Bennigan's asked their guests across the country to do the same and the Bennigan's Wall of Heroes began. Buy a drink for the military "hero" in your life, anyone who is currently serving or has served in the Armed Forces. Attach a 'Wall of Heroes' note and take a picture. Upload or email the picture to WallofHeroes.org and Bennigan's will donate \$1 to the Coalition to Salute America's Heroes. In addition, they are offering a 10% discount to all U.S. Veterans and Active Duty Service members throughout 2013.

Before leaving John purchased a Guinness Draught and wrote a note in memory of his shipmate, Rich Corsette, who passed away a few years ago.



Admiral Arleigh Burke



Arleigh Albert Burke was born far from sea in Boulder, CO. on 19 Oct. 1901. On 8 June 1923 he graduated from the US Naval Academy and was commissioned an Ensign in the US Navy. Throughout his professional career he had prepared himself for combat with the enemy having served on battleships and destroyers and earning a Master of Science degree in Engineering from the Univ. of Michigan. When WWII came, he found himself, to his great disappointment, in a shore billet at the Naval Gun Factory (Washington Navy Yard) in Washington D.C.. After persistent effort on his part, he received orders to the south Pacific where, under Adm. Halsey, he successively commanded Destroyer Division 43, Destroyer Division 44, Destroyer Squadron 12, and Destroyer Squadron 23. This latter squadron known as the "Little Beavers," covered the initial landings in Bouganville in Nov. 1943 and fought in 22 separate engagements during the next four months. During this period, the "Little Beavers," sere credited with destroying one Japanese cruiser, nine destroyers, one submarine, several smaller ships and approximately 30 aircraft.

Adm. Burke was once quoted as saying:

"Destroyer men have always been proud people. They have been the elite. They have to be proud people and they have to be specially selected, for destroyer life is a rugged one. It takes stamina to stand up to the rigors of a tossing destroyer".

THE WALL

Interesting Veterans Statistics off the Vietnam Memorial Wall

There are 58,267 names now listed on that polished black wall, including those added in 2010.

The names are arranged in the order in which they were taken from us by date & within each date the names are alphabetized. It is hard to believe it is 36 years since the last casualties.

The first known casualty was Richard B. Fitzgibbon of North Weymouth, MA. Listed by the US Dept. of Defense as having been killed on June 8, 1956. His name is listed on the Wall with that of his son, Marine Corps Lance Cpl. Richard B. Fitzgibbon III, who was killed on Sept. 7, 1965

There are three sets of fathers and sons on the Wall.

39,996 on the Wall were just 22 or younger. 8,283 were just 19 years old. The largest age group, 33,103 were 18 years old. 12 soldiers on the Wall were 17 years old. 5 soldiers on the Wall were 16 years old. One soldier, PFC Dan Bullock was 15 years old.

997 soldiers were killed on their first day in Vietnam...

31 sets of brothers are on the Wall. Thirty one sets of parents lost two of their sons.

54 soldiers attended Thomas Edison High School in Philadelphia.

8 Women are on the Wall. Nursing the wounded.

244 soldiers were awarded the Medal of Honor during the Vietnam War; 153 of them are on the Wall.

Beallsville, OH with a population of 475 lost 6 of her sons.

THE WALL (cont'd)

West Virginia had the highest casualty rate per capita in the nation. There are 711 West Virginians on the Wall.

The Marines of Morenci-They led some of the scrappiest high school football & basketball teams that the little AZ copper town of Morenci (pop, 5,058) had ever know & cheered. They enjoyed roaring beer busts. In quieter moments, they rode horses along the Coronado Trail, stalked deer in the apache National Forest. In the patriotic camaraderie typical of Morenci's mining families the 9 graduates of Morenci High enlisted as a group in the Marine Corps. Their service began on Independence Day, 1966. Only 3 returned home.

The Buddies of Midvale - LeRoy Tafoya, Jimmy Martinez, Tom Gonzales were all boyhood friends & lived on 3 consecutive streets in Midvale, UT. They lived only a few yards apart. They played ball at the adjacent sandlot ball field, & they all went to Vietnam. In a span of 16 dark days in late 1967, all 3 would be killed. LeRoy was killed on Nov. 22, Jimmy died less than 24 hours later on Thanksgiving Day. Tom was shot dead assaulting the enemy on Dec 7, Pearl Harbor Remembrance Day.

The most casualty deaths for a single day was on Jan 31, 1968 - 245 deaths.

The most casualty deaths for a single month was May, 1968-2,415 casualties were incurred.

For most Americans who read this they will only see the numbers that the Vietnam War created. To those of us who survived the war, & to the families of those who did not, we see the faces, we feel the pain that these numbers created. We are, until we too pass, away, haunted with these numbers, because they were our friends, fathers, husbands, wives, sons & daughters. There is no noble wars, just noble warriors.

SUGAR & SPICE & ALL THINGS NICE

For those of you who have a loved one in the service, stationed far from home here is a recipe for a "treat" you can mail out.



CAKE IN A JAR

Cake Mix

Wide mouth pint sized mason jars 1 can frosting (to add to the box when shipped) Plastic knives & forks for eating & spreading the frosting Decorations as ribbon, etc if you want to decorate the jar

- 1. Wash the mason jars with soap & hot water.
- 2. Mix your cake following the mixing instructions on the box
- 3. Heat oven to 400 degrees
- 4. Grease the inside of the jar with whatever spray you have on hand, coat the inside of the jar.
- 5. Fill each jar not quite half full, leaving room for cake to raise
- 6. Place jars in 9x13 pan (or jelly roll pan) making it easier to get jars into and out of oven
- 7. Bake for 30 min and test to be sure they are done by using a long skewer or something similar)
- 8. While baking, place the lids (not the rings), in a pot of water, Heat until boiling and turn off. This primes the lids for sealing the jars.
- 9. As soon as cakes come out of oven use tongs to pull each lid out of the hot water, dab bottom of lid to be sure it is dry and place on top of the jar. Grab a ring and screw the lid down. If the cake is higher than the jar, just smash it down.
- 10. Let them cool, you may hear a "pop" which is the lid sealing. The cake may also begin to pull away from the side of the jar, no worries, just makes it easier to slide out later.
- 11. Decorate if you like, (red, white & blue ribbon tied around jar is nice to send to a service member).

CAKE IN A JAR (cont'd)

12. Wrap jar in Bubble Wrap for extra protection during mailing. These jars fit nicely in the large USPS flat boxes and mail

There are also several ideas on the internet for making these as fancy cakes to give as gifts. Just put Cake in A Jar in your search engine.

STARS FOR OUR TROOPS

Do you have an American flag with embroidered stars that is tattered & torn? Here is a perfect way to dispose of it. Gettysburg Flag Works has a program that takes these unusable flags and volunteers carefully cut out the stars, wash and press them and place them in a small plastic bay with a card that says: I am part of our American Flag that has flown over a home in the USA. I can no longer fly. The sun & wind have caused me to become tattered and torn. Please carry me as a reminder that you are not forgotten.

These are then given to troops leaving for combat zones. You can read more about this by going to www.gettysburgflag.com, or you can send your flag to: Attn: Stars For Our Troops, Gettysburg Flag Works, 715 Columbia Turnpike, East Greenbush, NY 12061.

Please remember that I am always looking for information to fill in these pages, please send your ideas, stories, recipes, etc. to me at: kstokhaug@aol.com.

Does this sound familiar to anyone but me?



LOOKING FOR

The following email was recently sent to Dennis:

Hello All,

Just a note to say Hi and I am still kicking at 70. I live in Joplin, MO and any shipmates who wish to exchange mail, please do. Here is me and my 51 Chevy Fleetline Street Rod.

Hope all is well with you all, Sincerely, Alan Nelson



Alan was on the Maddox in 1964-65 and can be reached at 417-781-9910, email address is takeoff-a@att.net









You may have noticed a slight change in the look of the outside cover of the *HOWGOESIT* this time; this is due to the USPS change in rules about this type of mailing. As always with any type of changes, there is room for errors so please let me know if your newsletter arrived torn or mangled with the new layout of the address page. We had some issues in the past getting the placement of the tabs correct so I am hoping we will not have those same issues with this new format.



CHAPLAIN'S CORNER

In the last couple, beautiful summer days, I have been thinking & praying for inspiration & guidance in order to prepare my chaplain's Corner. I happened to open a file this morning, & in my opinion, divine providence opened it. I hope you enjoy this & that it has as a great meaning for you as it has for me.

THE PRAYING HANDS



Many of us have seen the picture of **The Praying Hands**, but do not know the inspiring story behind them.

Back in the fifteenth century, in a tiny village near Nuremberg, lived a family with 18 children. In order merely to keep food on the table for this mob, the father & head of the household, a gold-smith by profession, worked almost eighteen hours a day at his trade & any other paying chore jobs he could find in the neighborhood.

After many long discussions at night in their crowded bed, the two boys finally worked out a pact. They would toss a coin. The loser would go down into the nearby mines &, with his earnings support his brother while he attended the academy. Then, when that brother who won the toss completed his studies, in four years, he would support the other brother at the academy, either with sales of his artwork or, if necessary, also by laboring in the mines.

They tossed a coin on a Sunday morning after church. Albrecht Durer won the toss & went off to the Academy at Nuremberg.

Chaplains Corner (cont'd)

Albert went down into the dangerous mines &, for the next four years, financed his brother, whose work at the Academy was almost an immediate sensation. Albrecht's etchings, his woodcuts, & his oils were far better than those of most of his professors, & by the time he graduated, he was beginning to earn considerable fees for his commissioned works.

When the young artist returned to his village, the Durer family held a festive dinner on their lawn to celebrate Albrecht's triumphant homecoming. After a long & memorable meal, punctuated by music & laughter, Albrecht rose from his honored position at the head of the table to drink a toast to his beloved brother for the years of sacrifice that had enabled Albrecht to fulfill his ambition. His closing words were, "and now, Albert, blessed brother of mine, now it is your turn. Now you can go to Nuremberg to pursue your dream, & I will take care of you." All heads turned in eager expectation to the far end of the table where Albert sat, tears streaming down his pale face, shaking his lowered head from side to side while he sobbed & repeated, over & over, "NO...no...no."

Finally, Albert rose & wiped the tears from his cheeks. He glanced down the long table at the faces he loved, & them, holding his hands close to his right cheek, he said softly, "No, brother, I cannot go to Nuremberg. It is too late for me. Look...look what four years in the mines have done to my hands! The bones in every finger have been smashed at least once, & lately I have been suffering from arthritis so badly in my right hand that I cannot even hold a glass to return your toast, much less make delicate lines on parchment or canvas with a pen or a brush. No, brother...for me, it is too late."

More than 450 years have passed. By now, Albrecht Durer's hundreds of masterful portraits, pen & silver-point sketches, water colors, charcoals, woodcuts, & copper engravings hang in every great museum in the world, but the odds are great that you,

Chaplains Corner (cont'd)

Like most people are familiar with it, you very well may have a reproduction hanging in your home or office or a sculpted piece on your desk.

One day, to pay homage to Albert for all that he had sacrificed, Albrecht Durer painstakingly drew his brother's abused hands with palms together & thin fingers stretched skyward. He called his powerful drawing simply "HANDS". The next time you see a copy of that touching creation, take a second look. Let it be your reminder, that no one -- no one -- ever makes it alone! Many times, we need each other.

A Servant of the Lord,

Rev. Mr. Justin McMenamy, Chaplain USS MADDOX DESTROYER ASSOCIATION 3623 Harvard, Independence, MO 64052 816-254-1528 E-Mail: jmcme1528@aol.com

PRAY FOR THOSE DECEASED SINCE OUR LAST "HOWGOESIT"

There have been none as of Saturday, August 3, 2013, -- so, Eternal rest grant unto all our shipmates and their family members who have gone before us, O Lord.

May their souls rest in peace Amen