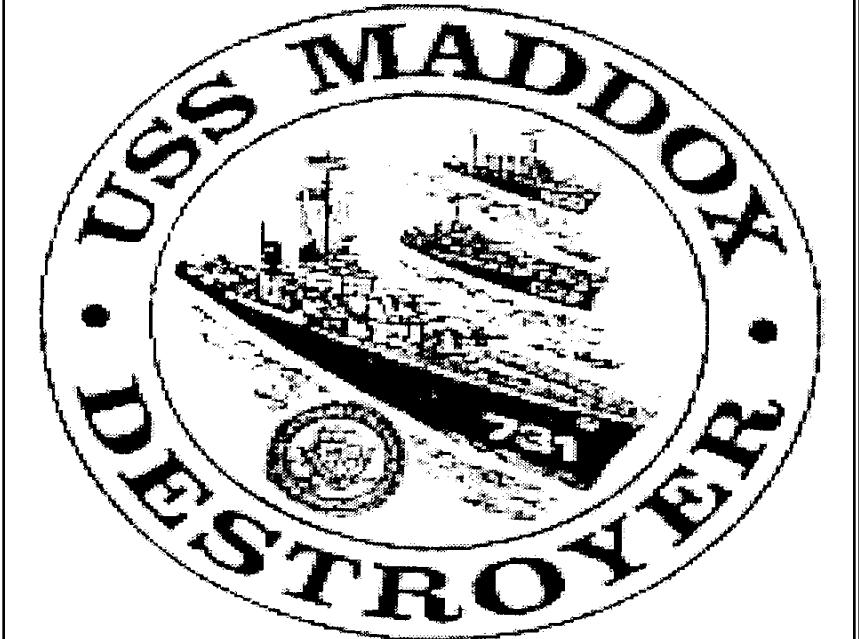


TO:



USS MADDUX DESTROYER
ASSOCIATION
S71W14562 Hidden Creek Ct.
Muskego, WI 53150



USS MADDUX DESTROYER ASSOCIATION

S71W14562 Hidden Creek Ct.
Muskego WI 53150

October, 2016

USS Maddox Association Officers and Board

Officers

President:	John Bayley	2018
Vice President:	Bob Wannamaker	2018
Secretary:	Open Position	Appointed
Treasurer	John Bayley	Appointed
Chaplin:	Rev. Justin McMenamy	Appointed
Parliamentarian:	Cliff Gillespie	Appointed
Historian:	Joe Stout	Appointed

Board of Directors

Richard Lagro	2017
Joe Stout	2017
Dennis Stokhaug	2017
Hoot Gibson	2018
Dan Holland	2018
Edward Schultz	2018
Robert Dinwiddie	2018

Appointed Positions

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



A Message from our new President John Bayley

Greetings from your new president. I am looking forward to assisting our organization in the coming years.



I appreciate the work that has been done by the Board and those in appointed positions. The secretarial position needs to be filled and Bob Wannamaker has graciously volunteered to temporarily fill that position along with being vice-president. I would like to know your thoughts about appointing a woman to fill the secretarial position. The wives have long been supportive of us and their abilities are needed as we continue with fewer participating members.

Jacksonville, FL or Chattanooga, TN are possible sites for the 2017 reunion. Joyce Metcalf and Dan Holland are reviewing the venues available and the membership will be informed when the Board makes a decision.

I will continue as treasurer and hope to slowly decrease the funds in the treasury. One way to achieve that goal is to lower costs for attendees by subsidizing the dinner, tour or hospitality room charges. Please let me know your thoughts about these ideas. Meanwhile, I look forward to our next reunion and seeing you again.

John

It is with profound sorrow that we report the passing of John Bayley on Nov. 9, 2016. He was a shipmate and friend, and the Treasurer of the Maddox Assn. for many years. John recently accepted the position of the President and we looked forward to his leadership and direction for the Association in the coming years. He will be deeply missed.

AROUND ALBUQUERQUE

Bob Wannamaker

We arrived in Albuquerque around noon & picked up a rental car to drive to the hotel. Previous plans were made with the Stokhaugs who would be arriving later from WI. to meet at the hotel for dinner. We were greeted by a cheerful desk clerk who informed us that there were no rooms available & to check back a little later when the maid finished cleaning. We decided to find lunch so our very first meal in the "land of enchantment", was at Chick-fil-A. Dennis & Kathy came in later & it gave us a chance to investigate & locate a restaurant for dinner. While on the plane I had discussed restaurants with a local guy who gave me several names but the one we chose was Sadie's. It was a family restaurant that specialized in local spicy & some traditional food. Dennis, Sarah & I chose to try the local spicy food while Kathy had a traditional dinner. Our server was very kind to put our spicy sauce on the side but the hot sauce & chips appetizer were fair game to all takers. The food was excellent & plenty to enjoy but some of us had trouble that night with indigestion.

The next morning we drove up to Santa Fe to visit some of the museums. We visited the Wheelwright Museum of the American Indian, which is devoted to Native American arts. It was founded in 1937 by Mary Cabot Wheelwright who came from Boston. The museum had a wonderful selection of Indian artifacts, jewelry & dress of the native tribes. After having a nice lunch at a local cafeteria we went back to visit the museum of Indian Arts & Culture. This museum tells the stories of the peoples of the Southwest through Native American art & objects that span from prehistoric times to the contemporary world. The Santa Fe museums offer an extensive collection of more than 70,000 works that range from statues & pottery to baskets & artifacts & features a state-of-the-art Living Traditions Educational Center.

One of the interesting parts of visiting these museums was the admission price. The Wheelwright Museum gave a veteran discount but we had to pay a fee for Sarah & Kathy. The Indian Arts museum also had a veteran discount & we were given a free pass for everyone because of wearing our Maddox hats & the free pass included the remainder of the museums in Santa Fe. We also met

an Indian artist who was an aircraft carrier sailor who gave us great directions to the Monte Cristo restaurant in Old Town Albuquerque on the Old Route 66.

On Wed. we went back towards Santa Fe to visit the Bandelier National Park. Bandelier National Monument is a 33,677 acre US National Monument in New Mexico preserving the homes & territory of the Ancestral Puebloans of a later era in the Southwest. We had to catch a shuttle bus in White Rock to travel to the park headquarters. From the bus stop it was walking from there in an altitude of 6,000' above sea level. We had a great time seeing where these Indians lived under the cliff of an ancient volcano with the soft ash called 'tuff' which was easily carved away to make houses & villages in the tuff. The houses were built facing south in order to benefit from the solar gain to keep people warm in the cold winters. We also saw a huge satellite radio scope on top of the next mesa that was one of the many stationed around the world to listen for radio signals from outer space. In 1907 a lodge was built by A.J. Abbott near the Indian Pueblos & by 1925 George & Evelyn Frey took over this lodge & operated under contract with the US Forest Service. Mrs. Frey continued to live in the canyon for the rest of her life dying in 1988 having run the Lodge until it closed in 1976. Our park historian told us in that era the only way up to the canyon was by pack mule. In 1932 the Civilian Conservation Corps (CCC) built the current entrance road when the National Park service took over the monument. The existing park headquarters & lodge have been designated as a National Historic Landmark that was built also by the CCC. The Park Historian told us there is continuous research & they are still discovering new & interesting information about the many people who lived in this canyon over the many years ago.

On Thursday we had another day of hiking by visiting the Basalt Petroglyphs National Monument. This is the largest site in North America. The park featured designs & symbols carved into the rocks by American Indians & Spanish settlers 400-700 years ago. National Park surveys confirm the presence of more than 20,000 petroglyphs along the volcanic escarpment located near Albuquerque. If you remembered looking west across the Rio Grande River, you could see the West Mesa that dominates the

AROUND ALBUQUERQUE (cont'd)

Bob Wannamaker

cities western horizon. While checking in at the park headquarters, we met a German couple who were celebrating their 25th wedding anniversary, riding 2 Indian motorcycles. He told us they flew into Chicago & rented these motorcycles to travel Old Route 66 & when they get to CA. they will turn in the bikes & fly back to Germany with many good memories. They were a very nice couple who were enjoying the great ride & beautiful parks.

We were pressed for time & decided to visit only one section of the park. The Boca Negra Canyon site. This trail contained only 4% of all the petroglyphs found in the monument. The trail was steep & half paved which posed a challenge for us, especially the men with our health problems but we persevered & got to the top of the Mesa. The scenery was spectacular at a mile high above sea level. The trail had American Indian symbols & even Christian-style crosses & crucifixes that were made by Hispanic sheep-herders in the 1700-1800s. From the Mesa top you could see the cinder cones to the west that are known locally as Albuquerque's volcanoes.

After our meeting at the hotel, we decided to take the Indian sailor's advice & visit the restaurant in Old Town, the Monte Cristo. The restaurant is a local steak house on the Old Route 66 & I knew we were at the right place when we walked in & it was crowded with local folks. We each had an excellent meal &, if I go through that way again, you better believe I will stop. The restaurant was featured on the TV show Diners, Drive-ins & Dives with Guy Fieri.

Friday morning after breakfast we boarded the bus for a tour of Albuquerque. Our tour guide took us to the market where they roast peppers & you can purchase the different hot tastes. No one asked to get off the bus for a carryout box. Next we rode through the Indian owned casino area & stopped at the Turquoise Museum. We assembled into a small auditorium or a short history lesson of the business by the youngest family member. The young man was a great speaker & gave us a history of the beautiful turquoise stone, both real & imitators. We were allowed to see the private collection of turquoise stones & jewelry on display

AROUND ALBUQUERQUE (cont'd)

Bob Wannamaker

& could even see one of the family members cutting & polishing a turquoise stone. His has been a family business for five generations & they stand by their quality. These folks literally "wrote the book" on turquoise (two books, actually). You'll get good information on the difference between natural & imitation turquoise, as well as what to look for in natural stones. We then visited the store where the jewelry that has been made is sold. The advantage is that the store owners give you a certificate of authenticity where the stone was mined and made. Too many people who don't get this certificate may purchase a fake stone. The turquoise museum was an interesting stop & many folks including Sarah found something she could not live without.

We continued to travel down Old Route 66 & saw the main street with the old restored store fronts in the Old Town. We got a glimpse of the campus of the University of NM when the bus driver turned the bus to our scheduled lunch stop at an old gas station that was converted into a diner. The diner fit the description with old chrome leg tables & tiled floors & waitresses dressed in period clothing taking orders for burgers, fries & malt shakes. We had hamburgers & enjoyed them with good service & prices were somewhat reasonable for the tourist crowd. Outside they had a "bumper" garden & a huge display of signs for that era. The signs made a perfect backdrop for a picture of the tour group.



The tour continued to the National Museum of Nuclear Science & History. The museum is a national repository of nuclear

AROUND ALBUQUERQUE (cont'd)

Bob Wannamaker

science information chartered by the 102nd United States Congress under Public Law 102-190 & located in Albuquerque, NM. We had a tour guide who spent much of the time on why the nuclear program was started during the war & continued after the cold war era. New Mexico had its share of the bases for the secret programs. The museum was filled with all models of the bombs they tested. They had pictures of the scientists who worked & developed this awesome weapon. The weapon they were working on was used to stop the war with Japan. The viewing yard had the airplane that could deliver this bomb & also the conning tower of a nuclear submarine for the tour to see & ask questions. The tour was long & very interesting & finished up on association's tour in Albuquerque.

Saturday we had our annual association's breakfast meeting for both sailors & the ladies. Dennis, who chaired the meeting, introduced our guests & new members. After our meeting we decided to try to visit one more attraction called Sky City at Acoma, NM. Acoma Pueblo is a Native American pueblo approximately 60 miles west of Albuquerque. Three villages make up Acoma Pueblo: Sky City, Acomita, & Mcartys. By now you should understand Pueblo means house or home. We decided to tour Sky City which is the physical & spiritual homeland for the Acoma people & it looms nearly 370 ft. above the desert floor. This settlement dates back as early as 1100 A.D. The Indians moved the village from the floor of the desert to the high mesa for protection from other waring tribes. The village has nearly 300 homes made from adobe (mud brick) & sandstone. One interesting part is that all homes are owned by the females & passed down to the females in the family. Most of the Acoma people do not live there full time now but return for ceremonial occasions. The village has no electricity, running water or sewage services. The village has a church called the San Esteban del Rey Mission that began in 1629 & was completed in 1640. The 21,000 square foot mission complex with its graveyard is a laborious intensive construction project that continuously needs attention. The village & church are listed on the Natl. Register of historical sites.

AROUND ALBUQUERQUE (cont'd)

Bob Wannamaker

Acoma people own the church & the ministers who preach there are by Indian invitation & only during special occasions. We had a chance to visit the Haak' u Museum that shows the art & life way of the Acoma people. The visitor's center was very impressive with café & gift shop & was a fun afternoon visit. Then it was back to the hotel for our association's banquet dinner.

After our Sunday goodbye breakfast, we made preparations to turn in our rental vehicle & catch our flight home. We got to the airport in plenty of time for a light lunch before the long flight. We met Bob & Sue Fairbanks & had lunch with them. We had just finished eating when airport security came into our eating area shouting for us to leave the area. We were told that security had found a suspicious package that could be a bomb & a blast could injure people in the area. Remember, we were flying on 9/11. Bob & Sue were directed down the concourse to their gate area & we were directed down a different concourse to our gate.

The moron who left the suspicious package closed the airport for two and a half hours while the bomb squad was called in with the FBI to verify the strange package was a hoax. Our plane, as other arriving flights had to wait away from the terminal so as not to increase the crowded airport. I thought we had it bad, but I could not imagine the folks stuck on these planes with limited facilities for two and a half hours. Sarah & I missed our flight from Dallas to Columbia but we were lucky to find the last two separate seats on a flight to Charlotte, NC. Our thinking was we could get a rental car & drive to Columbia to get our car from the airport & then drive home to North. We got to Charlotte after midnight & there were NO rental cars available so we paid a limo service to drive us to Columbia. We thought we could rest on the two hour drive to Columbia but quickly found out we had to stay awake to keep our driver awake.

We always have a fun time at the Maddox reunions but this trip offered way too much excitement!



CHAPLAIN'S CORNER

GOD's MAJESTY



I don't know about you, but for me, Our America, is entering the most beautiful time of the year. It's always been that way for me -- growing up on a farm, we saw and enjoyed God's splendor in all His glory. Yes, for about 2 months, the colors were spectacular, but over and above that, it was cooler weather, time to harvest -- pay off for all the sweat and toil of summer heat.

Sometimes God's majesty reveals itself in small (tiny) things. Something happened yesterday that stopped me for a full 10 minutes-- to totally embrace and enjoy what I was seeing. We have been blessed in the Kansas City area with a few days of 70 degree days, -- no wind -- yesterday was one of them. The flowers in my yard and in their decorative pots are turning toward the end of their life cycle. However, one large pot on my patio, which has 4 or 5 different varieties, is still doing well. As I went out my back door, a gorgeous Monarch Butterfly landed on one of those flowers and for the longest time he went from flower to flower drinking the sweet nectar.

Several thoughts came rushing. One was back to the farm -- about this time of year for about a week, we had thousands of Monarchs (in all their color), fly through our area on their way to spend the winter in regions near the Gulf of Mexico. Here they repeat their cycle. It is hard to believe that a beautiful butterfly was once a wormlike creature like a caterpillar. Caterpillars hatch from the eggs of butterflies, and later turn into butterflies. Monarchs taste bad to birds, so they let them alone. At the same time, they make it possible for flowers to develop into fruits and seeds by carrying pollen from one flower or plant to another. How else could this happen, except through God's majesty and wisdom of

how His whole universe is put together -- the tiny bits have to all fit and work together to make all of what we see and enjoy continue century after century.

Thank you God, for allowing us to be a part of Your creation -- living under Your "beautiful spacious skies".

A Servant of the Lord.

Justin McMenamy

Rev. Mr. Justin McMenamy
USS MADDOX DESTROYER ASSOCIATION (DD731)
3623 Harvard,
Independence, Mo. 64052
Phone: 816-254-1528

No new deaths since our last *HOWGOESIT*.

However, lets pray for all our members, and their families, who are sick or in need of our prayers.

LADIES CORNER

Ladies breakfast crew



Another reunion is over and plans are being made for 2017. We hope everyone had a great time and a lot of laughter & we look forward to seeing all of you next year.

This year we updated the list of the gal's information so we could stay in touch with one another throughout the year. We also included birthdays (no years mentioned) for ourselves and our husbands. I thought it might be nice to include those days in the *HOWGOESIT* on a quarterly basis , everyone likes to get a little message on that special day. If you have not received an updated list but would like to be included, please send me your name, email address and birthday for you & your husband & I will update the list & send it out again. Just a nice way to stay in touch throughout the year. If you would like, you can also include a cell phone number along with the letter T if you send/receive texts on it.

Once again I would like to thank Gloria Bernal & Sue Fairbanks for sending the pictures from the reunion. They both do a great job & I appreciate their willingness to share with everyone.



Since this is the Oct. issue we thought we would share this "Happy Couple" with you. Do you know them?

UPCOMING BIRTHDAYS

November

- 05 Bob Fairbanks
- 06 Norma Pirie
- 10 Bob Dinwiddie
- 23 Dan Holland

January

- 01 Dennis Stokhaug
- 08 Harvey Burdette
- 08 Gloria Bernal

No birthdays listed in December but we wish you all a very Happy Holiday Season.

As always, I appreciate from hearing from all of you, suggestions, criticism, stories, anything you would like to say.

Please be sure to log into the website, www.ussmaddox.org where you can also read the newsletter and see all pictures in color.

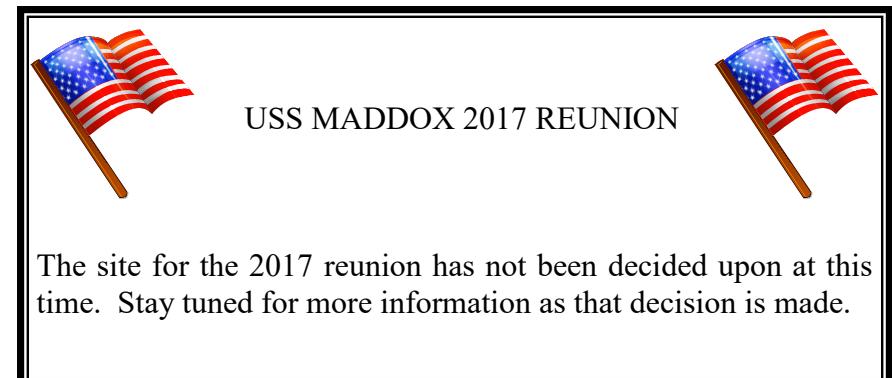
To get in touch with either Dennis or myself, you can email us at : Dennis: Maddox64@aol.com

Kathy: kstokhaug@aol.com

Home phone: 414-367-2437 Kathy's cell: 414-339-6168

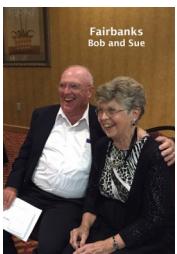
If we don't answer, please leave a message.

US Mail: S71W14562 Hidden Creek Ct., Muskego, WI 53150



USS MADDOX ASSOCIATION REUNION

September 8-11, 2016 Attendee's



Rachelle, Melody
Craig Di Dio

Dennis, Kathy
Stokhaug



EDITOR'S CORNER:

I need to make a correction to our last newsletter. In the story about Mel Cunningham the story said that Mel was a plank owner of the USS Maddox DD622 but actually that should be the USS Maddox DD731. I want to thank Bob Sanders for writing to me to point out the error. Bob also wrote the following:

"Mel & I joined the Navy in 1943 in the V12 program & were stationed at Williams College in MA. We ended up in Bainbridge, MD in boot camp. We were shipped to Boston to take the Maddox on a shakedown to Bermuda, thence to the Pacific. Toward the end of the war, he & I took the exam for the Naval Academy Prep School. He passed and had a great career."

Bob is now 91 years old and sent this story to me along with the correction, I am greatly honored to have heard from him & to have had the chance to not only make the correction but to put his story in our newsletter.

I also had a note from Melvin Laird along with a story that will be in our next edition, and that he was sorry he could not make the reunion this year.

