

COLUMBUS BASE SUBMARINE VETERANS

Volume 5, Issue 10

November 2009



THE GREEN BOARD

ALL SEAS ARE NAVIGABLE



Columbus Base Newsletter

Remembering Those Who Served



Columbus Veterans Day Parade



You can view more pictures from the parade at www.columbusbase.com

Upcoming Events

November 28, 2009 1500(Set Up) Gahanna Festival of Lights Parade
December 5, 2009 1700 Holiday Dinner Am Vets Post 89



Lost Boats



November

USS Corvina (SS-226) Lost with all hands (82 men) on 16 November 1943 during a Japanese submarine attack off Truk.

USS Sculpin (SS-191) Lost with 40 men on 19 November 1943 when it was sunk by a Japanese surface craft north of Groluk Island near Truk. 42 men were taken prisoner but only 21 men survived the war.

USS Albacore (SS-218) Lost with all hands (86 men) by possible Japanese mine on 7 November 1944 between Honshu and Hokkaido, Japan.

USS Growler (SS-215) Lost with all hands (85 men) on 8 November 1944 by possible Japanese surface attack in the South China Sea.

USS Scamp (SS-217) Lost with all hands (83 men) probably on 16 November 1944 from progressive damage in multiple air and sea attacks east of Tokyo Bay.

OUR CREED

“ To perpetuate the memory of our shipmates who gave their lives in the pursuit of their duties while serving their country. That their dedication, deeds and supreme sacrifice be a constant source of motivation toward greater accomplishments. Pledge loyalty and patriotism to the United States of America and its Constitution.”

Commander's Corner

By Joe Testa



It is with a little bit of sadness and regret that I sit down to write this month's Commander's Article. The sadness stems from the fact that I only have 2 more months left as Commander, and I feel as though there is so much more I could have and should have done. The regret is that while I have had this forum to "speak" to all our members, since only about a third regularly attend meetings, I have done a less than adequate job of providing our Editor with an article.

This month I would like to address Veterans Day, or more importantly what it means to be a veteran. My father was a first generation American, as his parents emigrated from Italy just before World War I. They came to the United States with the idea of achieving the "American Dream", which as oft used a saying as it is, was exactly what they were looking for. They settled in a small town in northeast Pennsylvania, escaping the "trap" of New York City that many emigrants got caught up in. As a tradesman, my Grandfather provided his family with a good home, and taught his children about the "old country" but to love the freedom they experienced in America. There was no better way to show their thanks for this freedom than to join the military, and all five brothers volunteered when their time came. The oldest became a Marine, the next Army, the third Navy, and the fourth Air Force. My father, the youngest had to break the tie, and joined the Army Airborne, I guess his way of trying to combine two of them.

While my father never openly talked about his service, I knew he was proud of it, something I can appreciate as a member of the Silent Service. As a young boy I saw his medals and pictures of his outfit, and I would ask him about jumping out of planes. Only as a young adult I learned that he was called back during the Berlin Crises, pulling him away from his wife and unborn child. It was then that I learned that the sacrifices endured by a veteran can come in many forms. While as a member one of the most decorated and valiant groups the 101st Airborne he was ready to drop behind the Russian lines if needed, but he was helpless in supporting my mother financially and emotionally during this period. My father also instilled the pride and patriotism he learned growing up. Standing up straight with hat off and hand over your heart as the national anthem played, flying the flag correctly on all appropriate holidays and never letting it touch the ground, were simply the way you did things in our house. He loved to tell me that "Freedom isn't Free", something lost on me then, a lesson I had to learn later in life. During the "Just Cause" Panama Invasion in 1989, my neighbor Larry Barnard was killed while serving with the Army Special Forces. I was underway on my third deterrent patrol, and didn't learn of his loss until I returned to the states in March. When I learned of his loss, I thought long and hard about what to do, what to say. Not knowing what his parents felt about the situation, I decided a letter from a friend was the best option, as no words of sorrow in a hallmark card could ever bring him back.

Just over eleven years ago, my father passed away. He also taught me that you never let your emotions be seen in public, and that you had to be the rock when others were falling apart. So I stood in front of his casket and shook everyone's hand, thanking them for their kind words, showing no emotion. As we moved to the cemetery after the funeral service, my demeanor was more of the same. I made sure he had a military funeral, and as the local American Legion Honor Guard fired their salute, things felt different.

When taps played, I felt all those emotions boil up to the surface, and it took all my strength to keep in the tears. When the flag was folded and handed to me, I never felt more proud to be a veteran, or more importantly, the son of one.

In closing, there is one small gesture my father never taught me, but that I wish he had. When I came back from my first patrol, wearing my dress blues and walking through the Hartford airport, a gentleman stopped me and thanked me for my service. I was shocked and didn't know what to say, so I said nothing. Over the years this exchange has reoccurred hundreds of times, and now I don't stand there with my mouth open not knowing how to respond. To me, someone thanking me for my service is the only "reward" I need or would ever want. I served because I knew it was the right thing to do, not because I wanted any recognition, but it sure feels good when someone offers it. So if you don't already, when you learn about someone's service, thank them for it. It doesn't cost anything, and you will hopefully be bringing that veteran a little feeling of being appreciated. So to you, my fellow veterans, let me take this opportunity to thank you for your service.



James C. Bradford

We have a special guest joining us at the Christmas Dinner on December 5th.

He is a professor at Texas A&M University and also a American maritime, naval and military Historian.

Professor Bradford will be giving a lecture at "The Works" in downtown Newark, Ohio on Sunday December 6th, at 2p.m. He will be speaking about the "Turning Point in the Pacific war; Coral Sea, Midway and Guadalcanal."

The Works is located at 55 South 1st Street in Newark. The hours are 9a.m. to 5p.m. Tuesday through Saturday and noon to 5p.m. on Sunday. There will be a small admission charge for non members of The Works. \$7 for adults, \$5 for seniors. For more information you can call (740) 349-9277 or visit, www.attheworks.org.

When contacting Professor Bradford and inviting him to join our dinner and stop in and see our base museum he had mentioned, or maybe I should say he admitted that perhaps his weakest area in the U.S. Navy history is the submarines. I'm hoping that we have a grand turn out at the dinner and have a meet and greet he will remember and possible be looking at his next area to research being the U.S. Submarine Service.

Professor Bradford has a long list of publications to his credit an a full page of Awards and committees he has served with. You can review his bio at,

<http://www.tamu.edu/history/faculty/bradford/cv.pdf>.



7 November 2009

The November meeting of Columbus Base USSVI was called to order at 1300 by Base Commander Joe Testa, at AmVets Post #89, with 21 members and guests in attendance. The Pledge of Allegiance was led by Chief of the Base Marvin Pastor. Opening invocation was given by Chaplain Sharon Lloyd. Tolling of lost boats for October was conducted by Chaplain Sharon Lloyd and COB Marv Pastor.

Secretary's Report: Tom Baughman noted that the minutes of the October meeting were posted in the Green Board and asked for any questions or corrections. There were none. There was no correspondence to report.

Treasurer's Report: presented by Jim Koogler. He reminded all members that dues for 2010 are due. Report was accepted as read.

Webmaster Report: Cliff Dodson advised that pictures from the Columbus veteran's Day Parade are now on the web.

Chaplain's Report: given by Sharon Lloyd. Sharon advised that Phil Phillips is recovering from his second shoulder replacement surgery

Membership Report: given by Jim Koogler. There were no new members to report. Columbus Base currently has 88 members.

Committee Reports

Activities

- Gahanna Parade of Lights, November 28
Setup at 3 PM.
- Christmas Dinner, Saturday December 5th, AmVets Post 89
1700 Cash Bar
1800 Program
1815 (approximately) Dinner
Guest is James Bradford, a naval historian
- Toy Collection – Toys for Tots

Unfinished Business: Nothing to report.

New Business

- Columbus Base Officer Elections
- Nominating Committee Members: Joe Testa, Galin Brady, and Marv Pastor.
- Ballots will be mailed next week

- Ballots Due November 22
- Results to Secretary by December 1
- A discussion from the floor was held about a suggestion from Galin Brady to forgo the election ballot mailings in favor of a vote today of members present; since none of the candidates were running against any opposition. Joe Testa commented that this idea was brought up at the Base Officers Meeting and was unanimously rejected. It was pointed out that the by-laws require ballots be distributed to all members by mail. It was concluded that there were no provisions in the by-laws to justify a change to the election process at this time. The election will proceed as planned and the base may entertain the possible changes to the election process for the next election.
- 2010 Convention
- Cincinnati, OH
- Columbus Base USSVI to conduct Tolling ceremony @ 1430 Fri 03 Sep 10
- Future Conventions

Polling shows that 98% of membership favors alternate year conventions; this would require a constitutional amendment. It is also suggested that convention site rotate by region.

For the Good of the Order

- John Leers donated several artifacts with documentation from the USS Constitution to the Base Museum. John received a standing Ovation for his generous donation.
- Storekeeper – In Frank's absence Sharon brought in several items
- Jim Tolson announced there will be a blood drive on 15 NOV 09 at the US Army Reserve Center conducted by the Armed Services Blood Program. Flyers were distributed.

50/50 Drawing

The 50/50 winner was Don Crinkey

Additional winners were:

- Dave O'Carroll – Bag of Nuts
- Cliff Dodson – Wine
- Tim Barker – Bread
- Galin Brady – Bread
- Joe Testa – BBQ Sauce
- Bill Anderson – Bag of Nuts
- Sharon Lloyd – Can of Party Mix

The next meeting will be the Submarine Christmas Dinner 05 DEC 09 at AmVets Post #89.

- 1700 Social Hour,
- 1800 Program
- 1815 (approximately) Dinner

Please get your reservations in to Jim and Karla Tolson early, deadline is 29 NOV 09

The next Officer's Meeting will be 21 Nov 09 – Place and time to be announced later.

Closing Prayer was offered Chaplain Sharon Lloyd

Motion to Adjourn made by Jim Koogler, seconded by Dave Creekmore. Meeting adjourned at 1400 by Commander Joe Testa.

Submitted by

Tom Baughman

Base Secretary

USS John Adams (SSBN 620)

USS John Adams (SSBN 620), a Lafayette class ballistic missile submarine, was the second ship of the United States Navy to be named for John Adams (1735-1826), the second President of the United States.

The contract to build her was awarded to Portsmouth Naval Shipyard in Kittery, Maine on 23 July 1960 and her keel was laid down on 19 May 1961. She was launched on 12 January 1963 sponsored by Mrs. James C. Manny, and commissioned on 12 May 1964, with Commander Lando W. Zech, Jr. in command of the Blue Crew and Commander Paul J. Early in command of the Gold Crew.

John Adams was decommissioned on 24 March 1989 and stricken from the Naval Vessel Register on 24 March 1989. Ex-John Adams entered the Nuclear Powered Ship and Submarine Recycling Program in Bremerton, Washington and on 12 February 1996 ceased to exist.

USS James Monroe (SSBN 622)

USS James Monroe (SSBN 622), a Lafayette-class ballistic missile submarine, was the only ship of the United States Navy to be named for James Monroe (1758-1831), the fifth President of the United States.

The contract to build her was awarded to Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company in Newport News, Virginia on 3 February 1961 and her keel was laid down on 31 July 1961. She was launched on 2 August 1962 sponsored by Mrs. Roswell L. Gilpatric, and commissioned on 7 December 1963 with Commander William H. Sandford in command of the Blue Crew and Commander Warren R. Cobean, Jr. in command of the Gold Crew.

James Monroe was decommissioned on 25 September 1990 and stricken from the Naval Vessel Register on 25 September 1990. Ex-James Monroe entered the Nuclear Powered Ship and Submarine Recycling Program in Bremerton, Washington, and on 10 January 1995 ceased to exist.

From: "41" for Freedom by Dale Schoepflin

WE ARE (WERE) A SUBMARINE SAILOR

by Mike Hemming

We are not the first and will not be the last. Our heritage runs back to the first submarine. This heritage line continues forward into an unseen future.

Each generation is trained by the one before. This will remain so until there is no more use for submarines, which will be never.

If one of us goes aboard a new or old submarine, we are comfortable with the men. For they are us and we are them. Stand us in a line in all our dress uniforms or naked in our coffins, we are the same. We are and forever will be submarine sailors. We are one.

We can have everything taken from us, uniforms, medals, our sanity and our lives, but we will always be recognized by others and ourselves as a submariner. This status cannot be removed from us. Our dolphins worn on our chest then, hung on our walls now, or later pinned on moldering uniforms in our graves mark us forever.

We are first, last, and always men that stepped forward and worked long and hard to become what we are. We are unique among sailors for we sail down deep into dark and always dangerous waters. We do this not with foolhardy go-to-hell bravery, but with cool calculation and care. We challenge the dangers with training and practice. We know that the time for bravery will come when two shipmates close themselves in a flooding compartment, knowing that the whole boat and crew depends on them to control the flooding.

We believe in each other, because we must. Alone at sea, the crew and a pressure hull are all we have to reach the surface again. Men with confidence in each other dive and surface submarines countless times. Each man trained by others holds the lives of those shipmates in his hands. Dolphins are the symbol of this tradition.

Submarine hulls have numbers and men have hearts and souls. We carry those numbers in our hearts in life, and they mark our souls in death.

Silver or Gold, Dolphins are a symbol of this.

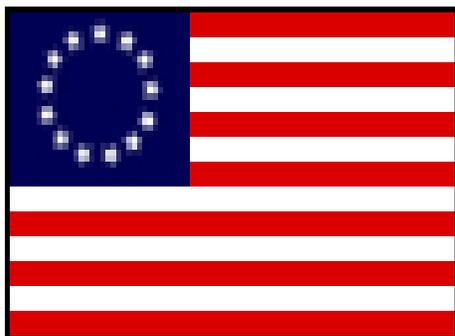
To us Dolphins are it, no other symbol matters or means anything as important as they do.

Submitted by Phil Philipps



November Birthdays

Sharon Lloyd	11-06
Dave O'Carroll	11-08
Joe Murphy	11-11
Clem O'Brien	11-12
John R. Palmer	11-14
George Trace	11-22
Ron Waldron	11-28



Are your 2010 dues paid up?

Contact base Treasurer James Koogler if you are not paid up or if you have questions, times running out!

Editor's Note

If you have comments or articles, please contact the base newsletter editor.

Jan Creekmore at e-mail
creek636@columbus.rr.com

The Conn

Base commander

Joe Testa

Vice Commander

Jim Tolson

Treasurer

Jim Koogler

Secretary

Tom Baughman

Chaplain

Sharon Lloyd

COB

Marv Pastor

Membership Chairman

Jim Koogler

Storekeeper

Frank Lloyd

Web Master

Cliff Dodson

Editor

Jan Creekmore

Academy falls short of sub volunteers

By [Philip Ewing](#) - Staff writer – Navy Times
Posted : Sunday Oct 25, 2009 9:10:49 EDT
(Submitted to the Green Board by Jim Koogler)

Too few Naval Academy seniors opted to become nuclear-qualified submarine officers this fall, so the school's administration has asked more students to make that their career path and, if necessary, will force them.

In a message to the Brigade of Midshipmen on Tuesday, the academy's director of professional development, Capt. Stephen Evans, wrote that the academy this year was required to send 125 officers into the nuclear submarine training pipeline, but that only 92 had been accepted by Naval Reactors. That meant 33 midshipmen would be asked to volunteer or told to become sub nukes.

"If you are subsequently identified for a submarine interview, understand that you were released from your preferred community after serious consideration," Evans wrote. "Be professional and focus on the positive aspects of serving your country in the submarine force."

Naval Academy spokesman Cmdr. Joe Carpenter said it wasn't uncommon for academy officials to move midshipmen from preferred warfare areas to areas where they were needed, although he said there weren't records showing when or for which disciplines. The academy's mission to provide the officers the Navy requires means the school must sometimes supercede midshipmen's wishes, he said.

Evans wrote to the midshipmen: "Although your personal desires are strongly and tirelessly considered, community assignments are ultimately grounded in Navy and Marine Corps requirements."

In last year's graduating class, 78 percent of midshipmen entered the warfare area they selected as their first choice, and 92 percent got their first or second choice, Carpenter said. The first midshipmen this year who will be urged to choose submarines are those who picked it as their second choice, he said. They are required to serve at least five years after commissioning.

Although the Navy's top leaders have said they want women to serve on subs, female midshipmen aren't yet permitted to choose the submarine career path.

Demand for nuclear-qualified submarine junior officers has grown over the past few years as more young officers leave the fleet to pursue civilian careers, Chief of Naval Personnel Vice Adm. Mark Ferguson told Congress in March.

Although he did not provide statistics, Ferguson said the Navy needed plenty of junior officers to grow into control-grade officers.

Naval Reactors' total yearly requirement from all three sources of officers — the academy, Naval Reserve Officer Training Corps and Officer Candidate School — was unavailable by Friday

GROWING NUMBERS

The Naval Academy has provided more submarine ensigns with each recent graduating class:

- 88 in 2006 • 115 in 2007 - 117 in 2008 • 119 in 2009



Submarine Christmas Dinner

AmVets Post 89, 3535 Westerville Rd, Columbus OH 43224

Saturday December 5, 2009

Social Hour 1700 – 1800 Cash Bar

Dinner 1800

Roast Beef or Glazed Ham

Green Salad

Mashed Potatoes & Gravy

Vegetable Medley

Rolls & butter

German Chocolate or Carrot Cake

Cost \$20.00 per person

Please RSVP attendance along w/ entrée choice by Sunday November 29th to Jim Tolson at:

TR600JT@earthlink.net

or Phone #614-219-2138 and
send payment (made out to Columbus Base):

Jim Tolson

5465 Oakwynne Ave

Hilliard, OH 43026



This year, we are supporting Toys for Tots. Consider bringing an unwrapped toy to donate.

Grandparents

Edited, and submitted to the Green Board, by Jim Koogler

A shipmate from USS Alexander Hamilton sent these to me. I thought you might enjoy them too.

She was in the bathroom, putting on her makeup, under the watchful eyes of her young granddaughter, as she'd done many times before. After she applied her lipstick and started to leave, the little one said, "But Gramma, you forgot to kiss the toilet paper good-bye!" I will probably never put lipstick on again without thinking about kissing the toilet paper good-bye....

My young grandson called the other day to wish me Happy Birthday. He asked me how old I was, and I told him, 62. My grandson was quiet for a moment, and then he asked, "Did you start at 1?"

After putting her grandchildren to bed, a grandmother changed into old slacks and a droopy blouse and proceeded to wash her hair. As she heard the children getting more and more rambunctious, her patience grew thin. Finally, she threw a towel around her head and stormed into their room, putting them back to bed with stern warnings. As she left the room, she heard the three-year-old say with a trembling voice, "Who was THAT?"

A grandmother was telling her little granddaughter what her own childhood was like: "We used to skate outside on a pond I had a swing made from a tire; it hung from a tree in our front yard. We rode our pony. We picked wild raspberries in the woods." The little girl was wide-eyed, taking this all in. At last she said, "I sure wish I'd gotten to know you sooner!"

My grandson was visiting one day when he asked, "Grandma, do you know how you and God are alike?" I mentally polished my halo and I said, "No, how are we alike?" "You're both old," he replied.

A little girl was diligently pounding away on her grandfather's word processor. She told him she was writing a story. "What's it about?" he asked. "I don't know," she replied. "I can't read."

I didn't know if my granddaughter had learned her colors yet, so I decided to test her. I would point out something and ask what color it was. She would tell me and was always correct. It was fun for me, so I continued. At last, she headed for the door, saying, "Grandma, I think you should try to figure out some of these, yourself!"

When my grandson Billy and I entered our vacation cabin, we kept the lights off until we were inside to keep from attracting pesky insects. Still, a few fireflies followed us in. Noticing them before I did, Billy whispered, "It's no use Grandpa. Now the mosquitoes are coming after us with flashlights."

When my grandson asked me how old I was, I teasingly replied, "I'm not sure." "Look in your underwear, Grandpa," he advised, "mine says I'm 4 to 6."

A second grader came home from school and said to her grandmother, "Grandma, guess what? We learned how to make babies today." The grandmother, more than a little surprised, tried to keep her cool. "That's interesting," she said, "How do you make babies?" "It's simple," replied the girl. "You just change 'y' to 'i' and add 'es'."

Children's Logic: "Give me a sentence about a public servant," said a teacher. The small boy wrote: "The fireman came down the ladder pregnant." The teacher took the lad aside to correct him. "Don't you know what pregnant means?" she asked. "Sure," said the young boy confidently. "It means carrying a child."

A grandfather was delivering his grandchildren to their home one day when a fire truck zoomed past. Sitting in the front seat of the fire truck was a Dalmatian dog. The children started discussing the dog's duties. "They use him to keep crowds back," said one child. "No," said another. "He's just for good luck." A third child brought the argument to a close: "They use the dogs," she said firmly, "to find the fire hydrants."

A 6-year-old was asked where his grandma lived. "Oh," he said, "she lives at the airport, and when we want her, we just go get her... then, when we're done having her visit, we take her back to the airport."

Grandpa is the smartest man on earth! He teaches me good things... but I don't get to see him enough to get as smart as him!

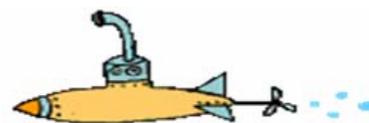
My Grandparents are funny. When they bend over you hear gas leaks... and they blame their dog.



Remember to bring your donations of coffee, tea, or hot cocoa to the monthly meetings.

Your donations are very much appreciated by the veterans at the Chalmers P. Wylie Veterans Clinic.

How to Simulate Being a Sailor



1. Buy a dumpster, paint it gray inside and out, and live in it for six months.
2. Run all the pipes and wires in your house exposed on the walls.
3. Repaint your entire house every month.
4. Renovate your bathroom. Build a wall across the middle of the bathtub and move the shower head to chest level. When you take showers, make sure you turn off the water while you soap down.
5. Put lube oil in your humidifier and set it on high.
6. Once a week, blow compressed air up your chimney, making sure the wind carries the soot onto your neighbor's house. Ignore his complaints.
7. Once a month, take all major appliances apart and then reassemble them.
8. Raise the thresholds and lower the headers of your front and back doors so that you either trip or bang your head every time you pass through them.
9. On Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, turn your water heater temperature up to 200 degrees. On Tuesdays and Thursdays, turn the water heater off. On Saturdays and Sundays tell your family they use too much water during week, so no bathing will be allowed.
10. Raise your bed to within 6 inches of the ceiling, so you can't turn over without getting out and them getting back in.
11. Sleep on the shelf in your closet. Replace the closet door with a curtain. Have your spouse whip open the curtain about 3 hours after you go to sleep, shine flashlight in your eyes and say "Sorry, wrong rack."
12. Make your family qualify to operate each appliance in your house-dishwasher operator, blender technician, etc. Re-qualify every 6 months.
13. Have your neighbor come over each day at 0500, blow a whistle so loud Helen Keller could hear it and shout, "Reveille, reveille, all hands heave out and trice up."
14. Empty all the garbage bins in your house and sweep the driveway three times a day, whether it needs it or not. (Now sweepers, sweepers, man your brooms, give the ship a clean sweep down fore and aft, empty all sh** cans over the fantail.)
15. Have your neighbor collect all your mail for a month, read your magazines, and randomly lose every 5th item before delivering it to you.
16. Watch no TV except for movies played in the middle of the night. Have your family vote on which movie to watch, then show a different one—the same one every night.
17. When your children are in bed, run into their room with a megaphone shouting that your home is under attack and ordering them to their battle stations. (Now general quarters, general quarters, all hands man your battle stations.)
18. Make your family menu a week ahead of time without consulting the pantry or refrigerator.
19. Post a menu on the kitchen door informing your family that they are having steak for dinner. Then make them wait in line for an hour. When they finally get to the kitchen, tell them you are out of steak, but they can have dried ham or hot dogs. Repeat daily until they ignore the menu and just ask for hot dogs.
20. Bake a cake. Prop up one side of the pan so the cake bakes unevenly. Spread icing real thick to level it off.
21. Get up every night around midnight and have a peanut butter and jelly sandwich on stale bread. (midrats)
22. Set your alarm clock to go off at random during the night. At the alarm, jump up and dress as fast as you can, making sure to button your top shirt button and tuck your pants into your socks. Run out into the backyard and uncoil the garden hose.

23. Every week or so, throw your cat or dog in the pool and shout "Man overboard port side!" Rate your family members on how fast they respond.
24. Put the headphones from your stereo on your head, but don't plug them in. Hang a paper cup around your neck on a string. Stand in front of the stove and speak into the paper cup "Stove manned and ready." After an hour or so, speak into the cup again "Stove secured." Roll up the headphones and paper cup and stow them in a shoebox.
25. Place a podium at the end of your driveway. Have your family stand at the podium for 4 hour intervals. Best done when the weather is worst. January is a good time.
26. Make coffee using eighteen scoops of budget priced coffee grounds per pot and allow the pot to simmer for 5 hours before drinking.
27. Have someone under the age of ten give you a haircut with sheep shears.
28. Sew the back pockets of your jeans on the front.
29. Add 1/3 cup of diesel fuel to the laundry.
30. Take hourly readings on your electric and water meters.
31. Every couple of weeks, dress up in your best clothes and go to the scummiest part of town. Find the most run down, trashiest bar, and drink beer until you are hammered. Then walk all the way home.
32. Lock yourself and your family in the house for six weeks. Tell them that at the end of the 6th week you are going to take them to Disney World for "liberty." At the end of the 6th week, inform them the trip to Disney World has been canceled because they need to get ready for an inspection and it will be another week before they can leave the house.

Submitted by Frank and Sharon Lloyd

SMOKING LAMP

Sea dogs who sailed the wooden ships endured hardships that sailors today never suffer. Cramped quarters, poor unpalatable food, bad lighting and boredom were hard facts of sea life. But perhaps a more frustrating problem was getting fire to kindle a cigar or pipe tobacco after a hard day's work.

Matches were scarce and unreliable, yet smoking contributed positively to the morale of the crew so oil lamps were hung in the fo'c'sle and used as matches. Smoking was restricted to certain times of the day by the bos'un's. When it was allowed, the "smoking lamps" were "lighted" and the men relaxed with their tobacco.

Fire was, and still is the great enemy of ships at sea. The smoking lamp was centrally located for the convenience of all and was the only authorized light aboard. It was a practical way of keeping open flames away from the magazines and other storage areas.

In today's Navy the smoking lamps have disappeared but the words "smoking lamp is lighted in all authorized spaces" remains, a carryover from our past.

