I had a wonderful moak First Class. Bill, I doctored the attached photo, Buddy, for the record, you missed one of the messmen, tells this tale: then as a prize of war towed her to San Clemente, CA on 13 August. A Marine, he is survived by his beloved wife Marge and Bob Drozd (14) was tragically killed in an automobile accident in August. He had participated in an event for John McCain’s 58 and was coming home when the accident occurred.

Rise and Shine, Tim

Michael Drozd, the eldest son of Marge and Bob Drozd (14) was tragically killed in an automobile accident in August. He had participated in an event for John McCain’s 58 and was coming home when the accident occurred.

Rise and Shine, Tim

Now for some humor. Rich Roddy (4), responding to the tribute for the messmen, tells this tale:

“I had a wonderful moak First Class year. His name was Shorty. He let me keep a car at his place in town and he cleaned our room for $5 a month. I caught a snake when they were pumping in the mud for the landfill and kept him in my safe during the day. We called him Bagby. At night I would let him out to crawl around the room. One morning when I went to put Bagby back in his safe before leaving for class I couldn’t find him, and he never showed up again. And, sadly, Shorty wouldn’t clean the room until we had found the snake, which we never did. I had to clean my own room until we graduated. Damn Bagby! Rich”

Golden Lucky Bag’59—Call for Your Bio: At press time the response from the Class to the request for biographies for the Golden Lucky Bag (GLB) has been slower than expected. Editor Griff

Hamilton (12) needs your bio now to start the process of assembling our Golden Lucky Bag in order to stay on the production schedule. He intends to start mailing the GLBs in June 2009, prior to our 50th Reunion. If you haven’t yet submitted your bio and photo, please refer to the Class website at www.usna.com/classes/1959 for the rules and instructions. All it takes is a few paragraphs (1/3 page or up to 200 words), which can be submitted by email to Griff at 59editor59@gmail.com.

Your Company Representative is overseeing these submissions so keep him informed of your progress.

In Remembrance:

Bob Gardner passed away at his home in San Clemente, CA on 13 August 2008. A member of the 14th Company and a Marine, he is survived by his beloved wife of 26 years, Jude.

Sadly, Mike Cooper (16) lost his beloved Judy on 20 August 2008. A Celebration of Life service was held in Landsdowne, VA on 23 August. Ginny and Rick Johnson (17) were among the mourners.

From Rod Friedmann (5):

“Bill, for the record, you missed one of the best luncheon/tour combo’s we’ve ever had. On Tues., Jun 10th, our “Williamsburg Seven” (Jack Greenhalgh (9), Tom Wishart (22), Al Whitaker (16), Don Schlicht (23), Joe Jaap (13), Bob Osmon (17) and Ed McCaskill (8)) joined the “Eleven Southsiders” (Bob Ianucci (16), Jack Brockman (18), Ed Clexton (10), Jim Eilertsen (21), Bill Kee (9), Paul Cooper (5), Henry von Kolnitz (22), Frank Kay (8), Ray Taylor (14), Rod Friedmann (5) and John Whelan (8) (recently out of the hospital after heart by-pass surgery) for an excellent luncheon at the Smokey Bones BBQ & Grill in Chesapeake. Besides great eats and good service, Ray Taylor (14) entertained us with the continuing and twisted saga of the Class of ’60 gift (the infamous engraved silver tray) presented to the USS NORMANDY (CG-60) by Jack Shaw (2) (which Jack tried to deny). It is one of the rare tales that will grow over time into a Super-Sixty Legend. Ray entertained us for a good fifteen minutes...lotsa laughs and good side comments from the gallery. Ray’s in training for his new job as a Stand-up Comedian. All kidding aside, Ray with the help of detectives Bob Osmon (17) and Jack Greenhalgh (9), has done a remarkable job of locating the actual gift and liaising with the ship. A joint rededication with be made in the near future to commemorate both of our anniversaries.”

Also from Rod:

“Bill, I doctored the attached photo, taken during our tour of the Blackwater Facility in Moyock, NC on June 10th. This one has our Super-Sixty Banner (electronic version) and the Blackwater Logo (also an electronic version) pasted into the picture. Gives it a little more pizzazz. The cast of characters remains the same. Rod”

From Gene Kishel (7):

Dear Bill, I just read the August SHIPMATE and appreciate the good

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A rousing Irish/German wake was held for Bernie Eberlein (18) on 16 August at his home in the Pala Mesa Resort in Fallbrook, California, the home he shared with the hostess, Terry Martin, his long-time friend and companion for 24 years. The neighbors and Men’s Golf Club of the Pala Mesa Resort turned out in great numbers. His sons, Christopher and Patrick and Christopher’s wife, Jennifer also attended. Attending from the class were: Denny Moore (18), Joe Cole (18), Marilyn & Bob Custer (18), Bill Lloyd (21), Doc Hand (7), Jan & Joe (JJ) Kirkpatrick (10), Jacque & Peter Dolan (10), Avery & Ben Hallowell (3), Margaret & Tom Curtis (22) and Jan & Jack Shaw (2). Many great remembrances were spoken including those sent by Ted Parsons (18), Roger Harris (18) Thom Moylan (22), Jim McCusker (14), Doug Morgan (15) and Charlie Cox (13). The Bushmills and Harp went down smoothly along with other libations. The food was plentiful and delicious. A message from the Old Goats Padre leader, Ben Hallowell (3), was shown at the end of the 5th inning of the Padres game that night which said:

In memory of “Old Goat” Bernie Eberlein

USNA’60

Anchors Away

From Charley Cox (13):

- “Hi Ben, Thank you and the rest of the San Diego contingent on behalf of the members of BERNIE’S BRIGADE, for a fitting tribute to a great guy. HIMSELF exceeded the requirements, that were laid upon all of us by Chief SHORTY at the Boat School in those bygone days of yesteryear, when he admonished us to: “Always hold the word “SHIPMATE “ as sacred, and always be the best SHIPMATE that you can be. “ Bernie did and Bernie was! Bravo Zulu! Charley Cox

From Jim Kovacevich (16):

- “I was asked to serve as CO-Host, Master of Ceremonies, for Enumclaw, Washington’s All-Class Reunion for classes graduated greater than 50 Years. In my remarks to graduates from 1958 back to 1937, I included remembrances to all those who serve. I was assisted in my CO-Host, M. O. C. duties by my wife, Retta, a Class of 1957 EHS Graduate. We both remain active in the Greater Puget Sound area in a variety of Volunteer Activities; send warmest regards to all classmates. GO NAVY, SEMPER FI... Jim & Retta

From Warren Hahn (5):

- “Report of 50th Reunion DVD Out of total of 889, Class of 1960 alumni, (including non-grads) on our roster, the 50th reunion DVD presently has 369 classmates shown in at least one photo. To date there are a total of 1379 photos in the DVD, indicating that many of our classmates show up in the DVD more than once. Many of the photos in the DVD are of deceased classmates either taken during our midshipmen days or career and family photos sent by friends or widows. Below is a company listing of the status of at least one appearance in the DVD of a classmate. Bravo Zulu to the 9th company which has a grade of Outstanding. Grading is as follows: Less than 25% Unsat; 26-35% Poor; 36-50% Average; 51-65 % Good; Over 65% Outstanding. An overall class average of 66% would show 587 of our classmates...
Howdy Shipmates! Not too much input came across my desk this last month, so I thought I’d put together the lead topic for the month: “Chow Calls.” I’m sure you all recall with fading nostalgia, the agony of those designated times before meal formations when the walls of Bancroft Hall literally reverberated with sounds of hundred of drones (also called Plebes) simultaneously screaming their undecipherable their rituals that were of interest to no one except an occasional masochistic upperclassman practicing “positive leadership by intimidation” while trying to make an unprepared chow-caller screw up by standing in his face, shouting louder than the drone and waving a handful of properly filled out Forms 2. (Some things never change!) [C/S note: Did you notice that the preceding paragraph has only one “!” and two periods?]

Well, since those of you who have not had the opportunity to venture back to the Naval Academy recently have all heard rumors about the Academy has changed so much over the years (loudest rumors coming from the members of the Class of 2012, one of who happens to be one of my grandsons), your loyal scribe and crack investigative reporter has spent some time lurking around Bancroft Hall in recent weeks to give you a first-hand report of what a modern day chow call sounds like, so you can compare then with the ones we did in 1956. It’s left for you to draw your own conclusions. Here we go!

Sir! You have 5 minutes until evening meal — except for varsity athletes who are too tired from practice, members of the Glee Club who are having a private dinner tonight at Alumni Hall, vegetarians who are excused for obvious reasons when they hear the menu, and anyone wishing to call out to Domino’s for a pizza.

Fourteen days until Christmas leave — except for those finishing exams early who can leave after passing a formal inspection, members of the varsity basketball team who leave on a three-week tournament swing across the country, and Class A offenders who get no leave at all.

Our hundred 164 days until the Ring Dance — except for those leaving on summer cruise immediately after final exams, members of varsity sports teams still in season, those who either can’t get dates or are afraid of taking a permanent possession of The Brick, and those who don’t like to stay up after dark — and 167 days until graduation.

The movie in the yard will not be shown tonight because it is R-rated (violence, nudity, adult language) and may not be suitable for Plebes.

The uniform for evening meal is Service Dress Blue Brave; carry raingear — because Bancroft intelligence has it that there’s a strong possibility of a major food fight in the mess hall this evening between tables 137 outboard and 122 inboard.

The menu for evening meal is CountBeefStew’s finest Tossed Salad, Baked Vienna Loaf, String Beans Jardiniere, Baked Potato with sour cream, and for dessert, Cannon Balls. [C/S note: Some things never change]

Now, on with the nooze!

Ken Sydow:

FYI, my wife and I have moved to Williamsburg. We’re renting right now while our new home is being built. Sorry I missed most if not all of the 2008 luncheons. It’s been a truly hectic year for us. Now that we’re up here, I’ll have to see if Larry Lubsh would want to carpool now & then to the luncheon.

Tom Knepley:

It is mid-way between the 45th and 50th reunions. So we former roommates from the Zoo (24th Company) decided we needed our own mid-reunion reunion. 75% of our famous Segundo Class “A” Terrace Marching Club (our worst crime was getting caught) gathered in San Francisco to warm up for the 50th. Barbara and Tom Rauth, Dottie and Tony Papandrea came to the Left Coast to join Anne and me. We had a few drinks and told lots of lies and stories our wives had never heard or suspected about us. Tony Pap even modeled his ragged West Point b-bore trophy at the bar in the Marine Memorial Club to a rousing cheer from the old Marines. Linda and Bill Dick joined us for a winery tour in Napa Valley. The picture is in the barrel cellar of a winery. From left to right: Linda & Bill Dick, Tom Knepley (not pictured is Anne), Dottie & Tony Papandrea, Susan & Jim Rauth. So much wine and so little time. But mission accomplished. We’re warmed up and rigged for running at the 50th. See you there.