



Hawgfish Scuttlebutt



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Base of the United States Submarine Veterans,
Inc.

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May 2011

Commander's Corner

Happy Birthday USSVI

Last month on 9 April we celebrated the 110th birthday of the US Submarine Service, and this month, 24 May 2011 is the 47th birthday of USSVI.

This year's submarine Birthday dinner was again held at the Historic Hotel Seville in Harrison. I can't speak for everyone but it looked to me like everybody had a great time. The weekend started Friday night with dinner at the hotel lounge and then bowling at the local lanes. Saturday morning started early around 0730 with breakfast at the local diner, and after breakfast Frank Hampson, Tom Salisbury, Carl Schmidt, Bob Christians, Ray Wewers, Alan Malone, Wayne Standerfer and I walked next door to the Lyric Theater for the Submarine Symposium facilitated by Frank Hampson. After introductions, Frank asked questions of each panel member about their service, and general questions about submarines. The symposium went well, and was a lot of fun, unfortunately it was only attended by 4 adults and 2 children, but it was great practice for the next time.

Saturday's dinner started at 1800 and was attended by about 46 people. The invocation was delivered by our Base Chaplain Carl Schmidt, and after dinner I was assisted by USS Snook Base commander Pete Rathmell, with the Tolling of the Bell ceremony for the eight MOH Medal of Honor winners from the US

Submarine Service. After the tolling ceremony, Tom Salisbury our Base Holland Club Chairman passed out certificates to the new Holland Club members and the remainder of the night was spent dancing and talking with friends.

Sunday morning's breakfast was again cooked for us by the local diner and afterwards everybody went back to the hotel packed up and headed home.

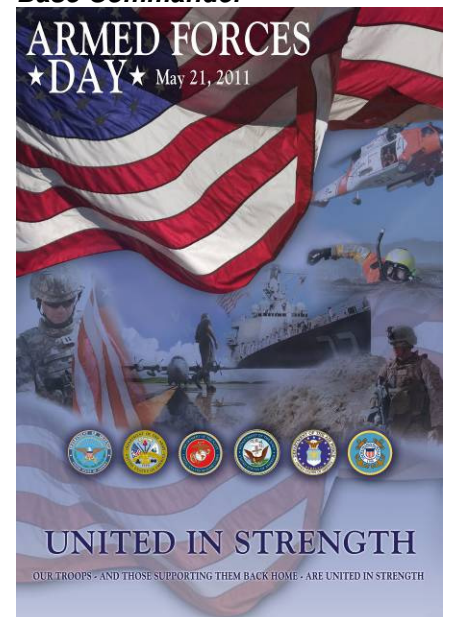
Thank you to everyone who attended the dinner and especially to those who helped to make the dinner such a great success. Billy Hollaway and Paul Honeck for the MOH ceremony, John Barr for the placemats, Patsy Desaulniers for the chocolate submarines, Frank Hampson for setting up all the events in Harrison, Barbara Schwerman for the center pieces and decorations and again to Billy Hollaway for delivering the Flags and podium for the ceremony, lastly thanks to Greg Zonner and AIMM for arranging for us to borrow the city's podium. I am already looking forward to next year's dinner.

This month will be our annual camp out and picnic at Lake Dardanelle state Park, on May 20th and 22nd Ray has arranged for lunch and dinner Friday and Saturday, and Barbara and I will cook breakfast on Sunday. Ray will have more information to follow about side dishes and desserts. I'm Look forward to seeing many faces that aren't always able to make the monthly meetings. We will be around

the park all weekend so plan to stop in and say hi.

The next base meeting will be June 25th on the AIMM Barge at 1800 with a potluck dinner after the meeting, and the workday on the USS Razorback will be on June 4th at 0900.

Greg Schwerman
Base Commander



Submarines Lost/Damaged During the Month of May

USS Squalus (SS-192) **23-May-1939**. 26 men lost with 33 rescued.

USS Lagarto (SS-371) **4-May-1945**. All hands lost (86).

USS STICKLEBACK (SS 415) **30-May-1958**. No loss of life.

USS SCORPION (SSN 589) **22-May-1968**. All hands lost (99).

USS LAGARTO (SS-371) May 4, 1945 – All Hands Lost (86)

LAGARTO, under CDR F.D. Latta, departed Subic Bay, Philippine Islands, on April 12, 1945, for her second patrol in the South China Sea. On April 27, she was directed to the outer part of Siam Gulf.

LAGARTO contacted BAYA, already patrolling in Siam Gulf on May 2, 1945, and exchanged calls with her by SJ radar. Later that day BAYA sent LAGARTO a contact report on a convoy she had contacted consisting of one tanker, one auxiliary and two destroyers. LAGARTO soon reported being in contact with the convoy, and began coming in for an attack with BAYA. However, the enemy escorts were equipped with 10cm radar, and detected BAYA and drove her off with gunfire, whereupon the two submarines decided to wait and plan a subsequent attack.

Early on the morning of May 3, 1945, LAGARTO and BAYA made a rendezvous and discussed plans. LAGARTO was to dive on the convoy's track to make a contact at 1400, while BAYA was to be ten to fifteen miles further along the track. During the day, numerous contact reports were exchanged. At 0010 on May 4, after a prolonged but unsuccessful attack, BAYA was finally driven off by the alert escorts, and no further contact was ever made with LAGARTO.



Japanese information available now records an attack on a U.S. submarine made by the minelayer HATSUTAKA, believed to be one of the two radar-equipped escorts of the convoy attacked. The attack was made in about 30 fathoms of water, and in view of the information presented above, the attack here described must be presumed to be the one which sank LAGARTO.

This vessel's first patrol was in the Nansei Shoto chain as part of an anti-picket-boat sweep made by submarines to aid Admiral Halsey's Task Force 38 in getting carrier planes to Japan undetected. She sank the Japanese submarine RO-49 on February 24, 1945, and participated in several surface gun attacks with HADDOCK and SENNET. Two small vessels were sunk and two more damaged in those attacks, and LAGARTO shared credit for the results with these submarines. Commander Latta had previously made seven patrols as Commanding Officer of NARWHAL. Every patrol made by this officer was designated successful for the award of combat insignia, a record surpassed by no commanding officer in the Submarine Force.



"We shall never forget that it was our submarines that held the lines against the enemy while our fleets replaced losses and repaired wounds," Fleet Admiral Chester Nimitz, USN.

Razorback Base News



May 5th- National Day of Prayer
May 8th- Mothers Day
May 20-22nd- Base Campout
May 21st- Armed Forces Day
May 24th- USSVI Birthday
May 30th- Memorial Day
June 25th Base Meeting at AIMM
Barge at 1800

Annual Base Campout

Razorback Base annual campout will be May 20-22, 2011 at Lake Dardanelle State Park in Russellville. In order to prepare enough meat for the weekend, we need to know how many are participating. If you plan to attend, please let me know how many of your family and friends are coming. Respond to:
raywewers@suddenlink.net or
479-967-5541

Thanks,
Ray



Chaplin's Minute

Submitted by Carl Schmidt

Layman's 10 Commandments

Someone has written these beautiful words. Read and try to understand the deeper meaning within. They are like the Ten Commandments and should be remembered all through life.

1. Prayer is not a "spare wheel" that you pull out when in trouble, but it is a "steering wheel" that directs you along the right path throughout life.

2. Why is a car's windscreen so large & the rear view mirror so small? Because our PAST is not as important as our FUTURE. So, look ahead and move on.

3. Friendship is like a BOOK. It takes few seconds to burn, but it takes years to write.

4. All things in life are temporary. If it's going well, enjoy it! It can't last forever. If it's going wrong, don't worry, that wouldn't last long either.

5. Old Friends are like Gold! New Friends are like Diamond! If you get a Diamond, don't forget the Gold! Because to hold a Diamond in place, you always need a Base of Gold!

6. Often when we lose hope and think this is the end, GOD smiles from above and says, "Relax, my dear one, it's just a bend, not the end!"

7. When GOD solves your problems, you have faith in HIS abilities; when GOD doesn't solve your problems, HE has faith in your abilities!

8. A blind person asked St. Anthony: "Can there be anything worse than losing eye sight?" He replied: "Yes, losing your vision!"

9. When you pray for others, God listens to you and blesses them. So at other times, when you are safe and happy, remember that someone has prayed for you.

10. WORRYING does not take away tomorrow's TROUBLES; it takes away today's PEACE.

If you enjoyed these, pass them on to others. It just might brighten someone's day...

It Is the VETERAN...

It is the
VETERAN,
not the preacher,
who has given us freedom of religion.

It is
the **VETERAN**,
not the reporter,
who has given us freedom of the
press.

It is
the **VETERAN**,
not the poet,
who has given us freedom of speech.

It is

the **VETERAN**,
not the campus organizer,
who has given us freedom to
assemble.

It is
the **VETERAN**,
not the lawyer,
who has given us the right to a fair
trial.

It is
the **VETERAN**,
not the politician,
Who has given us the right to vote.

It is
the **VETERAN** who
salutes the Flag,

It is
the **VETERAN**
who serves under the Flag,



**ETERNAL
REST GRANT THEM O LORD, AND LET
PERPETUAL LIGHT SHINE UPON
THEM.**

USSVI/USSVWWII National Convention

Submitted by: James A Fox on 4/26/2011

What are you doing
September 5th through the 11th,
2011?

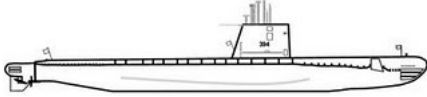
The place to be is Springfield, MO, at our National convention. The shipmates from the Ozark-Runner Base are working very hard to ensure that your stay is loaded with fun and excitement. From Golf Tournaments to the Awards Banquet, there are events happening that both you and your spouse can enjoy.

Let's support the Ozark-Runner Base and our USSVI by having a great attendance and a great time.

See you in Springfield.



Ever Wanted Your Own USS Razorback Notepaper?



Notepads (the paper kind) are great things.

You can doodle on them, you can make paper airplanes with the pages, you can write love notes, and you can even make grocery lists that you will leave behind at the house when you go buy groceries. (Don't get us wrong, notebook computers are pretty great things, too, but you can't make a very good airplane out of one...)

Every once in a while, you can take notes in class or at a meeting.

If you click on the image above, you should get a full-sized graphic. If you save that to your hard drive, you can import it into your favorite word processor and print your own, custom USS Razorback note paper.

If you have problems, just drop us an e-mail and we can send you the file. We have pages with lines and without lines (we can't link to a Word document through Blogger, or we would just put the files up for you to download...)

AIMM FACTS

Annual Attendance

2005 – 11,586
2006 – 12,032
2007 – 11,217
2008 – 20,017
2009 – 14,124
2010 – 16,756

School Groups

2005 – n/a
2006 – 13
2007 – 47
2008 – 108
2009 – 187
2010 – 218

Overnighters

2005 – n/a
2006 – n/a
2007 – n/a
2008 – n/a
2009 – 3

Volunteer Hours (mainly submarine veterans)

2003 – 6,552 (barge work)
2004 – 7,567 (barge work)
2005 – 8,125
2006 – 10,556
2007 – 10,681
2008 – 9,862
2009 – 9,120
2010 – 8,127

----- Pride Runs Deep -----

Navy News

A Peek into SEAL Team 6's Precision Mission

May 03, 2011

[Stars and Stripes](#) by Chris Carroll



http://www.medalsofamerica.com/Item--i-T687?utm_source=05052011&utm_medium=email&utm_campaign=osamashirt05052011 order t-shirt here

WASHINGTON -- The plan was to slip in smoothly. Elite Navy SEALs would descend from helicopters and kill or capture the ghostlike figure who had overseen the murder of thousands and haunted the American imagination for a decade.

Instead, the raid began with a bang as a Black Hawk helicopter crash-landed in the courtyard of a fortified compound in Abbottabad, an affluent area outside Islamabad, Pakistan. Here, among retired military officers and near Pakistan's leading military school, the world's most wanted man had been hiding in plain sight while the search for him focused on Pakistan's rough-and-tumble tribal region near Afghanistan.

Bedeviled by helicopter problems, the raid began with echoes of the foiled 1980 mission to free U.S. hostages in Iran, or the

brutal Battle of Mogadishu - another Black Hawk down.

But it didn't play out that way, as some two dozen elite members of fabled SEAL Team Six and CIA operators pulled it together. They continued on with their mission -- perhaps the most consequential American military operation in decades -- without missing a beat.

Bin Laden had been holed up within an extensive, roughly triangular compound surrounded by walls up to 18 feet high. Inside, it was divided by more walls and dominated by a three-story mansion. Months of CIA intelligence work based on information from detainees had established first that a trusted emissary of the terrorist leader lived there.

Continued investigation led to the conclusion that such an elaborate and expensive set-up must have been protecting someone important. Recent financial problems mean al-Qaida would only spend that kind of money to protect a top leader, officials determined.

Finally, the CIA decided, the compound - at about one acre in size, much larger than any other nearby compound - could only be hiding one man.

The SEAL team encountered hostile fire almost immediately upon touching down in the mid-afternoon Sunday EDT, senior government officials speaking anonymously confirmed Monday, and engaged in a protracted firefight for much of the approximately 40 minutes the team stayed on the property.

The special operators pushed forward, clearing the compound section by section. They ended up at the three-story building, where intelligence had placed the bin Laden family living on the second and third floors.

Photos reportedly taken at the scene and broadcast Monday showed rooms in disarray, destroyed computer equipment, and large bloodstains on the floor.

In the end, bin Laden and his co-conspirators died without distinguishing themselves in

combat, a senior defense official indicated on Monday.

"Osama bin Laden did resist," the official said. "I would add however that he had been living in a mansion that was eight times the size of any other structure in the neighborhood, rather comfortably. He and some other male combatants certainly did use women as shields."

Bin Laden lay dead, his brain destroyed by an American bullet -- not killed by his companions, officials stressed. With the terrorist leader killed, there would be no trial, no questions about his conditions in detention, no arguments over whether to try him in military or civilian court.

Capture was also an option going in, the official admitted: "The principle ... and full focus of the operation was to kill or capture Osama bin Laden."

Also killed was a 24-year-old bin Laden son and two al-Qaida associates -- the trusted courier and the courier's brother. Although several entire families lived within the compound, the precision of the special operators meant that the only noncombatant killed was a woman the terrorists had tried to use as a human shield. Two other women were injured.

No U.S. personnel were killed or injured, officials said. Noncombatant women and children within the compound were led a safe distance away, and the U.S. special operators detonated the damaged helicopter.

The Americans were out of Pakistani airspace before U.S. officials notified Pakistan of the mission, said John Brennan, counterterrorism adviser to President Obama. Pakistan scrambled jets with the knowledge something was happening -- though they didn't know what, he said.

"We were watching and making sure our people and our aircraft were able to get out of the Paki airspace," he said. "And thankfully there was no engagement with Pakistani forces. This operation was designed to minimize the prospects [and] the

chances of engagement with Pakistani forces."

Bin Laden was visually identified on the scene by the military personnel, as well as by one of his wives who was at the compound, a government official said. And early Monday, CIA and other intelligence specialists performed a DNA analysis that compared DNA from the body to that of bin Laden's sister, establishing the corpse's identity beyond a shadow of a doubt.

Materials taken from the scene -- reportedly including a collection of computer hard drives that could be a treasure trove of al-Qaida operational data -- are being analyzed by a task force coalescing at the CIA, the senior intelligence official said.

The noncombatants were left at the scene when the SEALs left by helicopter.

Bin Laden's body was flown to the USS Carl Vinson in the north Arabian Sea. The body was washed and placed first in a white sheet and then inside a weighted bag, a senior defense official said. A military officer -- the official would not confirm if it was a Muslim chaplain -- spoke prepared religious remarks that were translated into Arabic by a native speaker.

"After the words were complete, the body was placed on a prepared flat board, tipped up, whereupon the deceased's body eased into the sea," the official said.

In the end, another senior defense official said, the body was buried at sea because no country could be found that would allow it to be buried on its soil.

This article is provided courtesy of Stars and Stripes

TRICARE Increase Proposal Moves Forward

Military.com
May 02, 2011

Despite pressure from military retirees and veteran's service organizations, the DoD is seeking to reduce their costs by increasing TRICARE premiums and fees for retirees and their families. Over the last few months the battle shifted from whether or not to increase the

premiums, to how much to increase them by. Veterans groups have asked DoD to make small increases which would be pegged to the annual COLA increases, however DoD is asking for the premiums to be tied to the National Healthcare Expenditure (NHE) Index. The NHE averages about 6.4 percent a year.

Read more about this issue, visit the Military Advantage Blog.

WWII Sub's Fate Revealed

Area crewmember Elton Brubaker, 17, was killed when USS Flier hit mine

By Jennifer Edwards, The St. Augustine Record, May 2, 2011

Elton Brubaker of Palatka was just 16 when he decided to drop out of high school and join the U.S. Navy during World War II.

His parents had moved to St. Johns County by then but the teenager had been allowed to stay in town to finish high school and continue participating in band, which he loved.

But he also wanted to serve his country, sister Charlotte Brubaker Johns recalled during a 2005 ceremony. Brubaker enlisted in the U.S. Navy's submarine service and was assigned to the USS Flier. In 1944 the USS Flier hit a mine and was lost for almost seven decades.

Government secrecy and the watery currents of the South China Sea covered the location of Elton's resting place until a father-and-son dive team located the wreck in 2009 and the Navy confirmed it in 2010. On Sunday the Smithsonian Channel aired a documentary showing the discovery.

"Dive Detectives: Submarine Graveyard" details how the dive team, aided by recordings made by USS Flier survivor Al Jacobsen, found the Flier "In a treacherous stretch of water in the Philippines."

Jacobson passed away before the discovery, but his son helped dive team members locate the sub in 2009. The Navy didn't confirm the find until 2010.

The sub carried 84. All but eight died when the submarine went down. Brubaker, 17, was not one of the survivors.

"He always wanted to be in the Navy," Johns said when she talked

about the incident in 2005. "Daddy had served in World War I and he understood how he wanted to go fight for his country. Because of his age, Daddy signed the papers so he could enlist. It made it extremely hard on him later."

Johns, who still lives in St. Johns County, declined to be interviewed for this story.

The day the sub went down

The 312-foot long, 1,525-ton USS Flier was only nine months old as it cruised its second patrol Aug. 13, 1944.

Its crew was youthful, too -- more than half were under 30; 20 percent were in their teens, said Rebekah Hughes, author of "Surviving the Flier," published by Phoenix Flair Press.

Hughes also works with the Great Lakes Naval Museum and has submitted a proposal for an exhibit about the Flier.

The oldest crew member aboard was 40, Hughes said. The youngest was Richard Lambert, 16.

"(Survivors) said there was nothing like that crew for the feeling of inclusiveness, the way they worked together, the way they got along and got things done and ... had fun on R&R," Hughes said.

The day the ship sank, the submarine was passing through the Balabac Strait in the South China Sea, according to the U.S. Navy. They were to intercept a convoy and sink some of the ships.

"If the Philippines looks like a dog howling at Taiwan, then the Balabac Strait is the little toes at the end of the long foreleg," Hughes explained. "It was a known mined strait.

In his recollections Jacobsen, one of the survivors, recalled that he was on board around 10 p.m. admiring the scenery when the submarine hit the mine.

There were mountains on three sides, he recalled.

When the ship hit the mine, there was no sound.

"All of a sudden, there was a tremendous gush of air and (the sub) just kind of shoved herself over to one side," Hughes said. "It threw him and another man into the deck guns. Next thing he knew

he was under water, trying to pull for the surface. He could feel the propellers churning still, that could shred his body."

Fifteen of the 84 crew members managed to break the ocean's surface, but only eight survived the 17-and-a-half hour swim to unnamed islands to the north.

The men couldn't see any land, horizon-to-horizon, Hughes said, and they had to decide which island to swim toward in order to avoid "a Japanese backyard."

When they reached the unnamed islands about nine miles north, "they were on their own for about five days (until) they ran across Filipino guerillas that had been watching them for a whole day."

The guerillas were an educated group of teachers, college instructors and farmers.

Had the men been Axis soldiers, the group would have killed them, Hughes said. Instead, they helped them -- putting them in touch with American coast watchers who could communicate with the American military.

"They were the only survivors to make it home without a stop in a Japanese POW camp on the way," Hughes said.

There are no survivors left other than a crewman who was on medical leave when the ship went down, Jim Alls. A New Zealand soldier smashed Alls' jaw a few days before departure and he was on leave in Freo. He lives in Independence, Ky., Hughes said.

To watch a trailer go to divedetectives.com

About the sub:

* USS Flier was a Gato-class boat, "the workhorses of World War II."

* Electric Boat Company in New London, Conn., built her.

* Spanned 312 feet

* Weighed 1,525 tons

* Sunk four boats on first patrol, an unusually high number that late in the war.

* Only sunken submarine to have survivors who made it home without capture by the Japanese.

Source: Rebekah Hughes, a contractor with the Great Lakes Naval Museum. Hughes has

submitted a proposal for an exhibit about the USS Flier.

For more:

Check out ussflierproject.com, Rebekah Hughes' blog.

About the show:

* "Dive Detectives" is a regular feature on the Smithsonian Channel.

* The channel is not offered in the area, but Smithsonian sells episodes of its shows through iTunes.

Honoring WWII Veterans

This documentary is due to be released in November of this year. It is worth a couple of minutes to view this.

They are trying to get 50,000 views before Memorial Day. You need to view the whole thing to be counted. (Only 2 minutes.) This is a trailer for a full-length feature documentary about a program to honor WWII vets.

http://media.causes.com/1060527?p_id=175378540

----- Pride Runs Deep -----

Men Who Walk Apart

Taken from the Submarine Veterans of WW II "Blow & Vent" Newsletter by Bob Dixon

In the days when, with other war correspondents, I loitered about Honolulu, waiting with polite skepticism for the Pacific Fleet to work its miracle, submarines held interest only as mysterious gadgets that had no real part in the war we lived with. We would see them slide into harbor occasionally, salt-caked, battered and ugly looking long black sewer pipes covered with patches of white. We were struck by the pomp and circumstance of their arrival with a busy looking four-piper ahead and sometimes another behind them. We had heard the legend of how one of them had to work for two days to get the channel patrol to quit dropping depth charges on it, so we weren't surprised at the escort.

For a long time submarine men were as rare in our jittery little community as visitors from Mars. After a while, we came to see more of them and marked them instantly as creatures apart. They were for the most part pale and nearly always thin young men who walked quietly aloof with others of their kind. High-hat, some of the gobs from the surface

ships called them, but they said it without resentment or unkindness. If these lads considered themselves a special breed of Navy men, well so did everybody else. The boot looked at them with obvious awe, the older men with grave respect. For whatever the current status of the submarines as warships, nothing had lessened their hold on the imagination of men in the less secret services. It was tradition in the Navy that only the most Intelligent applicants were ever selected for the submarines, that only the men without fear volunteered for the duty and only the strong survived.

For my part, I was struck with the extreme youth of submariners. The skippers were all lieutenant commanders, few of whom seemed to be more than thirty years old. The crewmen, you felt, might average nineteen or twenty. The CPO's of the service, the graybeards and high priests of this highly exclusive sect, were usually twenty-five or twenty-six.

One thing about them, strikingly obvious to those who lived next door to them in close confines of wartime Honolulu was their resilience. Uniformly when they came off patrol they were pallid strained-looking and tired. All of them were thin, some positively emaciated, as you might expect in men who had just passed a couple of months locked away from sunlight inside an iron barrel. They were alert and pleasant and interested in their surroundings, but so far as my own observations went, few of them in their first two or three days ashore ever laughed out loud. If any of them went out and got drunk, which certainly seemed a good and excusable idea; they did it like everything else they did, in their own way and at their own convenience.

Even after the provost's anti-liquor order had been repealed, you never saw one of them in any of the local dives. I, for one, was too old a hand to figure that this indicated they had been recruited in Sunday Schools of the stricter order, but it seems to hint at least they were fastidious.

They would come ashore and for two or three days disappear from sight, which I suppose was not remarkable in-as-much as in those days they quartered on the base. But In a matter of some seventy-two

hours, they'd be in circulation again and we'd stand and look at them as they passed wondering at their metamorphosis. By some miracle of the Hawaiian sun, or more likely of their tough youthfulness, they would have lost their corpse like whiteness and with it their grave reserve. You knew, while doubting the evidence of your own eyes, that they were ready for sea duty and in another day or two they'd be gone again - once more on their way to Japan or the mid-Pacific Islands or the chilly deadliness of the Aleutians.

None of them talked to us, and since we shared some of the fleet's awe of them, we made no effort to break down their reserve. They were kids, of course, like the average run of American kids, and there was no shyness about them. But they weren't supposed to talk about themselves or their work and they didn't. Whether or not we felt that they might have anything important to say if they had chosen to talk, we somehow respected the delicacy of their position chiefly, because we instinctively respected the men themselves.

One surprising thing about them - and even now after I have lived with them and eaten in their messes and shared to some small extent their lives aboard the submarines, I still wonder at it--was their mutual tolerance. It had long been my conviction that two of the best friends on earth weather-bound in a lonely cabin, or marooned on a sand bar somewhere, would most likely be at each other's throats in a week. Yet, here were men who lived virtually in each other's laps for months on end saecula saeculorum, and ashore where they had every opportunity to separate and enjoy a few hours of privacy, were seldom out of one another's company. When you saw one of them you seldom saw less than half a dozen. And while they would fight willingly -- individually or collectively -- with members of the lesser service, they seldom so much as raised their voices to any of their own kind.

I heard a correspondent mention to a submarine skipper one time that they were more like a family than a ship's crew and the captain snorted, "A family" he said. "Listen, we couldn't live in one of these pipes if we acted like a family. Brother we're all in here

together and we have to get along!" We didn't know much about the submarines in those days but we were certainly learning something about the men who sailed in them and we were beginning, in a vague way, to understand why they thought themselves different. The main reason seemed to be they were different.



May Birthdays

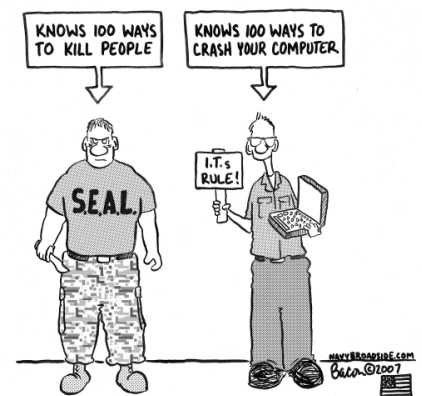
- May 3rd – Bob Hickey
- May 3rd – Greg Zonner
- May 5th – Suzann Barr
- May 6th – Joe Manning
- May 9th – George Conro
- May 10th – Lee Huss
- May 10th – A.J. Wilson
- May 10th – Bob Bowlin
- May 10th – Dom Alvarado
- May 11th – Charles Smith
- May 12th – Steve Shelton
- May 13th – Bob Sykes
- May 14th – Tom McLeod
- May 17th – Mary Lemons
- May 20th – John Harrel, Jr.
- May 23rd – Herb Welch
- May 24th – Joseph Mehalick
- May 25th – Rey Esguerra
- May 26th – Jack Nease
- May 26th – Lowell Blue
- May 28th – Ralph Bulmer
- May 28th – Ken Brown
- May 28th – Frank Crawford
- May 31st – Marcial Pamintuan

Happy Birthday!

Treasures Report:

Annual Audit in Progress

Base Treasurer - Bob Bowlin



The Navy's most dangerous people

**HAWGFISH SCUTTLEBUTT
IN GOD WE TRUST**

David Grove
144 White Oak Ln.
Little Rock, AR 72227
dgrove2000@sbcglobal.net



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. A pledge of loyalty and patriotism to the United States Government its Constitution."



Razorback Base Executive Committee

Base Commander	Greg Schwerman	gschwerman@suddenlink.net	(501) 804-0386
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Memorials/Ceremonies	Billy Hollaway	retldousn@earthlink.net	(501) 758-3266