

POWELL POST

Volume 8, Issue 4

September 2002

OFFICIAL NEWSLETTER OF USS HALSEY POWELL



Special Points of Interest

- Read the latest news from Skipper Mike on pages one and two.
- WELCOME MAT on page three has seven newly located shipmates.
- TAPS on page three remembers four shipmates who have passed away.
- Red Belden has more jokes on page three. Now you can share a new joke with your buddies at home.
- "Just a Simple Sailor" is a moving tribute to all sailors. Read it on page four.
- If you were born before 1945, you will enjoy the article on page four.

NOW HEAR THIS

Being the last Powell Post before the Corpus Christi reunion I will begin with the reunion. So far (as of Sept. 4) we have 38 crew members registered. We purchased a few door prizes, but due to funds, we don't have many. Please feel free to donate one at our Saturday banquet. I've been contacting the ML&RS on a regular basis lately, and everything seems to be falling into place. I'm looking forward to a good time.

I recently talked to Red Belden who informed me he had a small stroke, but still plans on being in Cor-

pus Christi.

I also talked to Capt. Chambliss. His wife Jesse has been quite ill and in the hospital for the past 3 months. She did improve last week, but Capt. Joe isn't sure about the Yorktown or Halsey Powell reunions.

JoAn Traut spent a week in the hospital but is now home and told me she feels much better. Duane and JoAn will be here to spend a day Labor Day weekend.

Let's all keep Red, Jesse and John in our thoughts and prayers.

On the home front, life

goes on. I planted my third batch of green beans, and this time I put up rabbit guard fencing all around my garden. The darn rabbits burrowed right under it so we go to the farmers' market now. My tomatoes aren't ripe yet, but they are big, kinda like pumpkins. Plants are 7' plus. They will be perfect when we head to Texas.

The weather this summer has been hot, dry and humid.

The best news from here is that I lost about 31 lbs. the last couple months. I think steroids must be a

(Continued on page 2)

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high calorie item. I want to come to Texas at 190 and that leaves 13 lbs. to go.

Hope to see everyone at Corpus Christi.

That is all

Skipper Mike

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"Our Reunions Work So You Don't Have To"

**USS HALSEY
POWELL
2002 REUNION
OCT 2-6
CORPUS
CHRISTI, TX**

DID YOU KNOW?

- 35% of the people who use personal ads for dating are already married!
- The 3 most valuable brand names on earth: Marlboro, Coca-Cola, and Budweiser, in that order.
- It's possible to lead a cow upstairs, but not downstairs.

NEWSLETTER FINANCIAL STATEMENT

The cost of the September issue of the Powell Post is **\$243.75**.

NEWSLETTER NOW AVAILABLE ON LINE

The Newsletter for the USS HALSEY POWELL reunion is available now to download from the Military Locator & Reunion Service Inc web site.

If you are able to visit our web site and download the Newsletter, and therefore do not need a paper copy mailed to you, please let us know.

Please visit our web site at **www.mlrsinc.com**, then follow the link labeled Reunions, then scroll down until you see the listing for the USS HALSEY POWELL. Click on the button labeled Newsletters, and in a few minutes the newsletter should appear on your screen. (As a side note - it took about 4 minutes on my computer). This will only work if you have Adobe Reader 4.0 or higher. You can also download this viewer for free from our web site.

If this works for you and you would like to receive all future mailings from us in this method, please send me an e-mail requesting to subscribe to the HALSEY POWELL E-mail Roster. Each time something new is available, we will send you an e-mail informing you something new is available on the web site. **Please let us know if your e-mail address changes so you don't miss any important information.**

To subscribe to the HALSEY POWELL E-mail Roster please send an e-mail to SubscribeMLRS@aol.com, put the phrase SUBSCRIBE HALSEY POWELL in the Subject line and type your name and e-mail address in the body of your e-mail. You will be placed in the e-mail roster.

Your name and postal mailing address will remain in our computers and will appear on all mailing lists, etc distributed to other members of your group.

If you have any question regarding this, do not hesitate to ask!

Dina Coffey

STATEMENT OF PUBLICATION

The POWELL POST is the official publication of the USS HALSEY POWELL Association. It is published quarterly in March, June, September and December, *subject to receiving sufficient funding*. The Newsletter is funded by voluntary contributions from the membership. All members are encouraged to support the voice of the Halsey Powell by sending contributions to Mike Baker, President USS Halsey Powell Association.

The newsletter is intended to be a vehicle for the members to express opinions, make suggestions and especially share experiences.

Unless otherwise stated, the views and opinions printed in the newsletter are those of the article's writer, and do not necessarily represent the opinion of the Association leadership or the Editor of the Newsletter.

All letters and stories submitted will be considered for publication, except unsigned letters will not be published. Letters requesting the writer's name be withheld will be honored, but published on a space available basis. Signed letters with no restrictions will be given priority.

Letters demeaning to another shipmate will not be printed; letters espousing a political position will not be printed.

The editor reserves the right to edit letters to conform to space limitations. Copyrighted material cannot be used without attribution to the author and publication. If you think an article printed in another publication would be of interest to your shipmates, send the entire article - do not paraphrase it and send it in your own words. Let the editor do that.

You are encouraged to actively participate in the newsletter family by submitting your stories and suggestions.



WELCOME MAT

The USS HALSEY POWELL Association welcomes the following recently located crewmembers. We hope to see you at our next reunion, and trust that you will become an active member of the Association. Welcome Aboard!

James Johnston (1961-62) YNSN
PO Box 36
Lawrenceburg, TN 38464
931-762-4540

Gene Kovar (1953-55) SN
P O Box 304
Filer, ID 83328
208-326-5238

Von Birmingham (1960-63) QM1
15 East Palomar St
Chula Vista, CA 91911

Leron Sellers
(1954-56 & '60-62) GM3
3410 Carden Dr
Columbus, GA 31907
706-565-9311

Clarence Martin (1955-61) RM3
14 Marshall Ln
Middleton, RI 02842
401-847-4906

Glenn Tallant (1956-58) SN
785 Center Rd
Chester, SC 29706
803-581-0915

Raymond Kindsfather
12268 Circula Panorama
Santa Anna, CA 92705
714-639-2854

Each king in a deck of playing cards represents a great king from history. Spades- King David, Clubs-Alexander the Great, Hearts-Charlemagne, & Diamonds-Julius Caesar.



TAPS

The Post was notified of the following shipmates' deaths since the last newsletter. Not all members died recently, but we just learned of their deaths. The entire crew sends our deepest sympathy to the widows, families and friends of the deceased.

Richard Amman
Died May 30, 2002

James Warner (1951-53)
Date of death not known

Eugene Schmidt (1951-54)
Died 1991

Leo Brotzman (1951-53)
Died January 7, 2001

Raymond Kensworthy
Died July 29, 2002

Anyone knowing of, or learning of the death of a shipmate, please notify the Powell Post, at ML &RS, Inc. The date of death doesn't matter, we want to recognize the former crewman by listing his name in the Powell Post and by placing his name on the Halsey Powell Honor Roll.



MAIL CALL

Hey all you folks that are going to the reunion in Corpus Christi,

I was told by Bob Justis that they have a cruise (or boat ride) with gambling and buffet which is 1/2 price on Tuesdays and it costs \$20.00 (but not sure on that price). I'm sure that the hotel can give you all the information. Just wanted you all to know so you can have a little extra time for more fun.

Red Belden
USS Halsey Powell DD686

RED'S JOKE CORNER

I went to the store the other day, I was only in there for about 5 minutes and when I came out there was a motorcycle cop writing a parking ticket. So I said to him, "Come on buddy, how about giving a guy a break?"

He ignored me and continued writing the ticket. So I called him a pencil-necked Nazi. He glared at me and started writing another ticket for having bald tires!! So, I called him horse s___. He finished the second ticket and put it on the car with the first. Then he started writing a third ticket!! This went on for about 20 minutes, the more I abused him, the more tickets he wrote. However, I didn't give a darn. My car was parked around the corner.

Jungle Jim

A young boy arrives at school badly cut and bruised, with his clothes dirty and torn.

"What in the world happened to you, Jimmy?" the teacher asks.

"I fell off an elephant, Ma'am," Jimmy says.

The teacher rolls her eyes and with a sigh of resignation asks, "Are you going to start telling me lies, little man?"

"No," he says, "But there's more. After I fell off the elephant, a giraffe hit me."

The teacher obviously doesn't believe him, but she lets the little fellow go on.

"Then, a rhinoceros passed me and knocked me against a camel. And then a plane came down and hit me."

"An airplane?" the teacher questions, in a voice dripping with disbelief.

"Yes, Ma'am," the boy explains, "And I don't know what else might have happened if the man hadn't stopped the carousel."

JUST A SIMPLE SAILOR

He was getting old and pauchy
and his hair was falling out,
and he sat around the Legion,
telling stories of the past.
Of a war that he had fought in
and the deeds that he had done.
In his exploits with his buddies:
they were heroes, everyone.

And 'tho sometimes, to his
neighbors,
his tales became a joke,
all his buddies listened,
they knew where of he spoke.
But we'll hear his tales no longer,
for ole' Bob has passed away,
and the world's a little poorer,
for a sailor died today.

When politicians leave this earth,
their bodies lie in state,
while thousands note their passing
and proclaim that they were great.
Papers tell of their life stories,
from the time that they were young,
but the passing of a sailor
goes unnoticed, and unsung.

Is the greatest contribution,
to the welfare of our land,
some jerk who breaks his promise
and cons his fellow man?
Or the ordinary fellow,
who in times of war and strife,
goes off to serve his country
and offers up his life?

The politician's stipend and
the style in which he lives,
are sometimes disproportionate,
to the service he gives.
While the ordinary sailor,
who offered up his all,
is paid off with a medal
and perhaps a pension, small.

It's so easy to forget them,
for it is so long ago,
that our Bobs & Jims & Johnnys,
went to battle, but we know.
It was not the politicians,
with their compromise and ploys,
who won for us the freedom
that our country now enjoys.

Should you find yourself in danger,
with your enemies at hand,
would you really want some cop-out,
with his ever-waffling stand?
Or would you want a soldier/sailor,
who has sworn to defend,
his home, his kin, and country,
and would fight until the end?

He was just a common sailor,
and his ranks are growing thin,
but his presence should remind us,
we may need his likes again.
For when countries are in conflict,
then we find the military's part,
is to clean up all the troubles
that the politicians start.

If we cannot do him honor,
while he's here to hear the praise,
then at least let's give him homage,
at the ending of his days.
Perhaps just a simple headline
in the paper that might say:
"OUR COUNTRY IS IN MOURNING,
FOR A SAILOR DIED TODAY."

*Written by an unknown sailor on the
USS LEXINGTON CV2*

FOR ALL THOSE BORN BEFORE 1945

We are survivors!!! Consider the
changes we have witnessed:

We were born before television,
before penicillin, before polio shots,
frozen foods, Xerox, contact lenses,
frisbees, and the pill.

We were before radar, credit
cards, split atoms, laser beams, and
ballpoint pens, before pantyhose,
dishwashers, clothes dryers, electric
blankets, air conditioning, drip dry
clothes—and— before man walked
on the moon!!!

We got married first and then
lived together. How quaint can you
be?

In our times, closets were for
clothes, not for "coming out of."
Bunnies were small rabbits—and

rabbits were not Volkswagens. De-
signer jeans were scheming girls
named Jean or Jeannie, and having
a meaningful relationship meant get-
ting along well with our cousins.

We thought fast food was what
you ate during lent, and outer space
was the back of the local theater!

We were before house-
husbands, gay rights, computer dat-
ing, dual careers, and computer
marriages. We were before daycare
centers, group therapy and nursing
homes. We never heard of FM ra-
dio, tape decks, electric typewriters,
artificial hearts, word processors,
yogurt, and the guys wearing ear-
rings. For us, time-sharing meant
togetherness—not computers and
condominiums: a "chip" meant a
piece of wood. Hardware meant
hardware; and software wasn't even
a word.

In 1940, "Made in Japan" meant
junk and the term "making out" re-
ferred to how you did on an exam.
Pizzas, "McDonald's", and instant
coffee were unheard of.

We hit the scene when there
were 5 and 10 stores where you
bought things for five and ten cents.
The corner drug store sold ice
cream cones for a nickel or a dime.
For one nickel you could ride a
street car—make a phone call, buy
a Pepsi, or enough stamps to mail
one letter and two post cards. You
could buy a Chevy coupe for \$600,
but who could afford one; a pity, too,
because gas was only 11 cents per
gallon!

In our day, cigarette smoking
was fashionable, grass was
mowed, Coke was a cold drink, and
pot was something you cooked in.
Rock music was a grandma's lullaby
and aids were helpers in the princi-
pal's office.

We were before sex change; we
made do with what we had. And we
were the last generation that was so
dumb as to think you needed a hus-
band to have a baby!

No wonder we are so confused
and there is such a generation gap!

But we survived!!!!

Author unknown