

Shipmate January-February 2018
Duke Longworth
27 November 2017

Winter is here as you read this column! The “dark ages” have settled in on Bancroft Hall as the midshipmen start their second semester of the academic year. Meanwhile, some of us are vacationing in warmer climes! I’ll be snow skiing as much as time allows, so I’ll bundle up to keep warm! Regardless, I hope the past holiday season was filled with joy for you and your family. Lots to report this column!

First up is a note from **Eric Benson**: “For most of this century True North, a sextet of **Denny Walsh**, Janet and **Gareth Tabor**, Toni and **Bruce Batten** and neighbor Benji, have been one of the hits at the Clifden, Ireland Art Festival. Denny, Gareth and Bruce were the stars of the 9th Platoon as the Bell Buoys during the Plebe Talent Show in the Summer of Love 1967. Sally and I have had the pleasure of being their groupies (this year we got upgraded to sometime roadies) in Ireland three times. This year we added to Jerrilyn and **Don Hesse** to the posse. While Don and Jerrilyn biked their way about Ireland to Clifden, Sally and I added a couple of new golf courses (now over 25) to our resume.

“The photo of us was taken outside Mannion's Bar in Clifden, site of True North's final gig this year. Bruce is signaling a Navy touchdown versus Cincinnati (a bit clairvoyant as the picture was taken a couple of hours before the Sep 23 kickoff). Gareth, Eric, Don, Denny and Bruce all had Irish eyes a-smilin’.”



CAPTION: Tabor, Benson, Hesse, Walsh, Batten

Next up is this note from **Greg Harper**: “Hi, Duke! Peggy and I are passing on this picture of our son, Brendon and us, at his promotion to Colonel USMC at the National Museum of the Marine Corps, Quantico, VA. Brendon was promoted by Lieutenant General Larry Nicholson USMC, whom he met at USNA when the general was a Company Officer and I was a Battalion Officer. Both the general and Brendon are graduates of The Citadel. Brendon's son is a USNA '19 and is continuing our family history of Naval Service. Peggy and I could not be more proud of both Brendon and Cullen. Duces Virum, Greg.”



Greg, son Brendon, and Peggy Harper

J.T. Morris sent this note: “Duke: Peggy and I were on a Baltic cruise this past August that had a stop in Helsinki, Finland. I had been in touch with **Steve Wade** who was in 29th CO with us for our first two years at USNA. Steve’s career with USAID has taken him around the world for the past 40 years. He lives in Helsinki with his wife, Mila. We had an unexpected guest join us for lunch, Gen. Matti Ahola. The general was chief of the Finnish Air Force in November 1995 when I was Commodore of the west coast F/A-18 wing and we were training the first cadre of Finnish pilots. I was fortunate to lead the first 4-ship of F-18s to be delivered to Finland from then McDonnell Douglas. General Ahola was in my backseat for that trans-Atlantic flight. After the arrival ceremony with the Finnish Defense Minister, the General hosted us for much drink and sauna that week.” Most excellent adventure!



CAPTION: J.T. Morris, Steve Wade, Gen Ahola

Here's a note from Jeanne and **Dan Hickey**: "Forty seven years after Midshipman Dan Hickey purchased his first car, a school bus yellow (or was it Navy Gold?) 1970-Triumph GT-6, our son, Josh, called to tell us that he needed to sell the now flat black vehicle to help finance a new rally car. Knowing that we were beyond the age of sports cars (much too low to the ground and we accustomed to our creature comforts!) and that Josh shared our sentimentality for the car, it was with mixed emotions that we agreed. It did not take long for a Navy Lt. Commander stationed at Dahlgren, to answer Josh's ad and take possession of "our" car. It seemed like kismet for this car, which had played such a large role in so many of our family memories, to begin its new life with another Navy family.

"In 1970, Dan and I began our life journey in this little car. Over the years, it would take us north to south and from sea to shining sea several times.

"From Annapolis the Triumph transported us to Cambridge Mass. for graduate school. There Dan, always an engineer and fixer, rented a tiny garage in which to "tweek" his car. One evening, I arrived at his apartment and began dinner preparations

by pre-heating the oven. Shortly, Dan came home. Bursting into the kitchen, he shouted, “can’t you smell that?” “That” was the newly shellacked teak dashboard that he had placed in the oven to dry! And no, I hadn’t smelled it!

“On a holiday trip from Massachusetts to Virginia, while on the Bronx Expressway, the Triumph had a flat tire. We clunked our way to the nearest exit and gas station, which happened to be under the expressway and in a less than optimum neighborhood. The spare tire was, of course, under everything we had loaded in the hatched compartment. Once re-loaded and repaired, we got underway only to realize that we were lost) in a Bronx maze in the approaching dark. Since there was no GPS or cell phones in those days, at a stoplight, we flagged down a squad car. NY’s finest acknowledged that they didn’t know the location of an on-ramp to the expressway. Not to be deterred in their duty, they consulted and, with lights flashing and siren sounding, they proceeded to lead us down an off-ramp!

“After MIT, the Triumph carried us to Maine, up to Canada and the St. Lawrence River valley. There, in Pointe-au-Pique, on a ferry, Dan proposed marriage and Jeanne accepted. We travelled back into the U.S., were married, honey-mooned on a sandy beach near Kitty Hawk, NC, arrived at Dan’s first duty station in Mayport Florida and launched, with the Triumph, into a new season.

“Nine months pregnant with Josh, in Newport RI, we drove the sports car over every bumpy road and railroad crossing we could find to induce the baby’s birth. When Josh was five months old, we packed him and his car seat into the ‘shot gun’ seat and departed for Seattle Washington. Dan led the way in our second car, towing our blue Thistle sailboat. We communicated via CB radio with ‘handles’ ‘Cookie Monster’ and ‘Big Bird,’ borrowed from Sesame Street.

“Two and a half years later we re-crossed the nation with five month old Matthew in the shotgun seat, Mommy driving the TR-GT6, and Daddy, Josh and ‘Cookie Monster’ following. In the desert between Seattle and Spokane, the temperature inside the un-air conditioned TR surely reached 100 degrees, necessitating an emergency re-hydration stop for vehicle and passengers! It was never a car built for comfort!

“From Virginia Beach to Philadelphia, over the next 14 years, the TR-GT-6, remained vital to our family. For lack of a better alternative, while we were stationed in the Philippines, it and Cookie Monster were stored in a field on a farm near Lake Ontario. Both became home to various critters and were the worse for weather!

“When Josh graduated from Naples American High School in Italy, he returned to his grandparents’ home in Va. Beach and took possession of the Triumph. Following in his father’s mechanical footsteps, he spent countless hours working on his wheels. When he departed for NY Maritime Academy, he left her behind, only to recover her

when he transferred to George Mason University. Though, over the years, he acquired several other vehicles, a career with Office of Naval Intelligence, and a family of his own, Josh continued to transform and tinker with the Triumph. His experiences surely honed his skills as a mechanic and prepared him for his future as a rally and auto-cross driver.



CAPTION: Dan and Josh Hickey with the TR GT-6

“Then, in 2017, came the fateful call. Time to say good-bye to ‘Big Bird.’ And now, we treasure the sentimental, coast-to-coast and generation –to-generation journey we took in a little car that was truly Navy Blue and Gold!”

NOTE: After a 30 year Navy career Dan retired as a Captain. Since 1998 Dan and Jeanne have owned and operated Smith Point Marina in Reedville, VA

“Here’s an excellent note from **Bob Capra**: “Duke, The NAPS class of 1967 held our 50th reunion the weekend of 22-24 October 2017. 65 classmates, spouses and guests met Friday evening for an All Hands Reception at the Aqua Blue Hotel and Conference Center in Narragansett, RI.

“Reveille sounded early Saturday to ensure no one would be left behind as the group boarded buses bound for Naval Station Newport and a first ever multi-class reunion involving the NAPS classes of '67, '77 '87 & '97. Following a warm welcome

and briefing by the NAPS Commanding Officer, CAPT Cory Howes, the current midshipman candidates marched to the assembly. Each returning class had tapped speakers and panel members to paint a brief picture of NAPS in their day while underscoring the role NAPS played in their personal growth and professional lives. **Ken Marks** served as master of ceremonies for the event and **John Condon** was the NAPS '67 panel representative. Following a healthy question and answer period, the NAPS alums enjoyed meeting and mingling with tomorrow's leaders while touring present day NAPS facilities. A perfect morning was followed-up by a multi-class luncheon at the Newport O-club.

"Saturday evening found the group back at the headquarters hotel for an evening memorial service followed by our 50th reunion dinner. One of the highlights of the evening was the open microphone session for the swapping of more sea stories Some may have even been true, but all improved with age!

"Reveille sounded early again Sunday before the group boarded buses bound for the Battleship Cove Maritime Museum in Fall River, MA and tours of the Joseph P. Kennedy (DD 850), USS Lionfish (SS-298), and USS Massachusetts (BB-59). We enjoyed lunch in the former wardroom of the old battlewagon. By noon we were back on the buses to the Newport Visitors Center where we boarded a trolley for a narrated tour of downtown Newport, Ocean Drive, and a self-guided tour of the Breakers on Mansion Row. The evening ended with dinner at the Coast Guard House Restaurant overlooking Narragansett Bay. While most checked out Monday morning, several couples stayed to enjoy the Block Island Ferry and a day on the island.

"As we exchanged our farewells, we could not say enough about the precious time we enjoyed in the company of such life-long friends. Pictures and videos can be viewed on the NAPS '67 website at www.naps1967.com.

"I've attached the following two pictures: a photo of NAPS '67 alumni, spouses, and guests at the 50th Reunion Dinner and what some might view as a police line-up of NAPS '67 grads at the Newport, RI site of the U.S. Naval Academy from 1861-1865.



CAPTION NAPS '67 alumni, spouses, guests at 50th Reunion Dinner



CAPTION: NAPS '67 grads at USNA site 1861-1865 in Newport, RI

“NAPS '67 alumni attending included: Ellen & **Bob Annis**, Kay & **Ric Berryhill**, Nancy & **Tom Bjerke**, Ellen & **Denny Bruwelheide**, Denice & **Henry Buchanan**, Jona & **Bob Capra**, Pat & **John Condon**, & Marsha **Paul Cuddy**, & Martha **Kevin Ellis**, & Elly **Bob Gallagher**, & Kim Crisp-Comotto **Steve Harris**, & Bonny **Al Holbach**, & Anne **Ben Holland**, & Cheryl **Dave Howe**, & Lorraine **Mike Hughes**, & Jan Sime **Paul Jackson**, & Jeannie **Ed Kellogg**, & Marcia **Mark Krivonak**, & Colleen **Fred Mallgrave**, Julie **Ken & Marks**, & Carol Councilman **Dave Maskaluk**, & Joyce **Keith McIntyre**, & Terri **Jimmy Pattavina**, & Gail **Wayne Peters**, **Wally Poleshaj**, & **Ken Nola Range**, Karen **Phil & Seyboldt**, & Ruth Gray **Norm Steffen**, & Barb **Bob Stilwell**, & Linda **Mike Trent**, Anne **Phil & Williams**, and Laura **Mike Wilson** and former NAPS Math Department Head and track coach, & Cathy **Bob Ward**. All the best, Bob Capra.”

Dick Enderly sent this note: “Duke, Perhaps one you are already aware but our classmate **Jerry Padgett** got his lost ring back from an Ebay seller! Since he is also a Hampton Roads Chapter member I’ve kept in touch with him about it and late last week I received the email below. Jerry said it’s okay to ‘share all you want.”

The note from **Jerry Padgett**: “Dick, Sorry about the delay in getting back to you about my class ring that was recently for sale on Ebay. I’ve been traveling a lot lately, but as best as I can surmise here is the schedule of events regarding the return of my class ring. One of my hobbies is gold prospecting and I have buddy here in Virginia

with whom I have done a lot of prospecting over the past several years. In fact I keep his gold vials and specimens in a plastic case in my safety deposit box for him. I also put my class ring in that plastic container about three years ago.

“About 2 years ago he asked me to bring him a couple of his vials of gold for a project he was doing. I am guessing that when I retrieved his vials of gold, I set my class ring on the table in the safety deposit box examining room and inadvertently left it there because as soon as I saw the info on the ring I checked my safety deposit box and my ring was missing.

“The Ebay seller was very gracious as I contacted him and described the ring perfectly even down to the 1/4" crack in the ring from having it resized several years ago. He stated that he had acquired the ring at an estate sale sometime in the past and had put it on Ebay. He stated that he would stop the sale of the ring early which would cost him \$75.00. Then he would repost it on Ebay for an extremely high price, contact me when he had it re-listed, let me know immediately when it was reposted, I could offer him \$75.00 and he would accept my offer and end the auction. He did and I did. The ring came back to me post haste from Glendale, CA. Wish it could talk. Bottom line I now have my ring back and it is on my finger where it belongs. Thanks to the "watchdog" who reported this from the beginning. Jerry Padgett.”

Here's a note from **Carl Josefson**: “Duke, **Lee Burgess** and his daughter, Pauline, and I did the Sky Rise Chicago Willis Tower (Sears Tower) climb. I have attached a picture of Lee and me after the completion of 105 floors (and ~1450 feet). Lee has some other pictures of all three of us that I am sure he will share. Lee was the Class of '71 winner, although Pauline won the family honors. I think Lee finished 10 of 61 in our age group. Climbing in 2017, we actually have bragging rights over other years because construction in the building forced the organizers to start us in the basement, so we climbed two more floors than the usual 103. It was a great experience, different from other endurance events I have done.



CAPTION: Lee Burgess, Carl Josefson

“Jean and I also made the trip a tourist event and tried to see Chicago before and after the event, having never been there before (except stuck in traffic getting somewhere else). We had a great time and have only scratched the surface of things to do. I’m glad I read and responded to the challenge in the July *Shipmate* from Lee and you. So now, to quote you, ‘the gauntlet is laid down’ for others who would like to join the Class of ’71 Tower Climb! Beat Army! Carl.”

Lee Burgess followed up with this note: “Duke, Kudos to **Carl Josefson** for joining my daughter, Pauline, and me on this year's Skyrise Challenge: the tallest stair-climb in North America. Carl represented our class well as he turned in an impressive climb time reflecting the good shape he's maintained over the years. Heinz Lens would be proud. Attached are two more pictures of us right after reaching the top. Afterwards, Carl, I, and our wives, Hollis and Jeanne, had a nice dinner in one of Chicago's many fine restaurants and afterwards talked well into the night over nightcaps in the historic Blackstone Hotel bar. It was an overall great day and hanging out with Carl further reinforced my long held belief that the Class of '71 is the greatest ever. Regards, Lee.” Okay! I will be there 2018!

It is my sad duty to report the passing of our classmate, **Bradley “Lee” Daley**, who died in hospice care on Thursday, 12 October. He was a proud member of the 36th company at USNA. After graduating with a degree in aerospace engineering, he served as a Surface Warfare Officer and while in the Navy obtained his commercial pilot’s license. After resigning his commission, he worked at Lockheed Martin as an engineer, but stayed busy taking night classes, playing golf and dancing in the Charleston Ballet. Embarking on a new career, he attended Medical University of South Carolina, earning his MD in 1985. Together, he and his wife completed their pediatric residency at Shands Hospital in Gainesville, Florida. In 1991 the family settled in Spartanburg. He was a pediatrician in the Spartanburg community for 25 years with the last few dedicated to helping children with ADHD. In his free time, he was an avid golfer and reader, enjoyed volunteering with First Tee at Woodfin Ridge, and was passionate about baking. Lee also loved all types of music and played the banjo, guitar and violin. He was a Renaissance man who always challenged himself intellectually and loved his family, golf and his country. In addition to his wife of 34 years, Dr. Luci Daley, Lee is survived by his mother, his son, Bradley Neal Daley, his daughter, Sarah Megan Daley, and his four siblings: a brother, Bill Daley, and sisters Jane Duke, Lynn Landt, and Ann Meller.

Too soon it’s time to close. Please keep our classmates and their families in your prayers for good health, healing when needed, and safety in their travels. Life is precious and too short –love passionately, give and share your blessings generously with others – as we are richly blessed so may we richly bless others. Now is a good

time to seek not so much to be understood, but to understand others. Time, tide and column due dates wait for no man!

Duces Virum, Duke