



Sculpin Base POD

1st Quarter 2021

The Sculpin Base POD is a quarterly publication of the United States Submarine Veterans, Inc. (USSVI) Sculpin Base.

USSVI CREED AND PURPOSE

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.

In addition to perpetuating the memory of departed shipmates, we shall provide a way for all Submariners to gather for the mutual benefit and enjoyment. Our common heritage as Submariners shall be strengthened by camaraderie. We support a strong U.S. Submarine Force.

The organization will engage in various projects and deeds that will bring about the perpetual remembrance of those shipmates who have given the supreme

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Lost Submarines—First Quarter

January

USS Scorpion (SS-278)

Lost sometime after January 5, 1944 with the loss of 76 men while on her 4th war patrol in the Yellow Sea off China due to unknown causes. It is assumed she was sunk by a mine.



USS Argonaut (SS-166)

Lost on January 10, 1943 with the loss of 102 men while on her 3rd war patrol southwest of New Britain. While attacking a convoy, she torpedoed a Japanese destroyer who along with two other destroyers depth charged her. As she tried to surface, the destroyers sunk her by gun fire.



USS Swordfish (SS-193)

Lost on January 12, 1945 with the loss of 89 men while on her 13th war patrol by a possible Japanese surface attack or mine somewhere near Okinawa.



USS S-36 (SS-141)

Lost on January 20, 1942 while on her 2nd war patrol when she ran aground on the Taka Bakang Reef in the Makassar Strait, east of Borneo and radioed for help. The entire crew was rescued by a Dutch launch boat after she was scuttled.



USS S-26 (SS-131)

Lost on January 24, 1942



with the loss of 46 men while on her 2nd war patrol in the Gulf of Panama, 14 miles west of San Jose Light. She was rammed by the USS Sturdy (PC-460) and sunk within seconds. The CO, XO and one lookout on the bridge were the only survivors.

February

USS Barbel (SS-316)

Lost on February 4, 1945 with the loss of 81 men while on her 4th war patrol during a Japanese air attack near the southern entrance to the Palawan Passage.



USS Shark I (SS-174)

Lost on February 11, 1942 with the loss of 59 men on her 1st war patrol after receiving orders to proceed to Makassar Strait via the north coast of Celebes. Shark was the 1st US submarine sunk by enemy surface craft in the Pacific.



USS Amberjack (SS-219)

Lost on February 16, 1943 with the loss of 72 men while on her 3rd war patrol when she was attacked by a Japanese patrol plane and surface craft off Rabaul in the Solomon Sea.



USS Grayback (SS-208)

Lost on February 26, 1944 with the loss of 80 men while on her 10th war patrol when she was attacked by Japanese air and surface craft off Okinawa.



USS Trout (SS-202)

Lost on February 29, 1944 with the loss of 81 men on her 11th war patrol during a Japanese surface attack southeast of Okinawa in the Philippine Sea.



March

USS Perch (SS-176)

Lost on March 3, 1942 with no immediate loss of life while on her 1st war patrol. After two severe depth chargings in less than 200 feet of water by three Japanese destroyers, the crew abandoned ship and scuttled her. Of the 59 men taken prisoner, 6 men died as POWs, and 53 survived the war. Her wreckage has been located off the coast of Java.



USS Grampus (SS-207)

Lost on March 5, 1943 with the loss of 71 men while on her 6th war patrol. She was lost after engaging two Japanese Destroyers in Vella Gulf near the Solomon Islands.



USS H-1 (SS-28)

Lost on March 12, 1920 with the loss of 4 men as they tried to swim to shore after grounding on a shoal off Santa Margarita Island, off the coast of Baja California, Mexico. Vestal (AR-4) pulled her off the rocks on the morning of March 24th, only to have her sink 45 minutes later in some 50 feet of water.



USS Triton (SS-201)

Lost on March 15, 1943 with



the loss of 74 men while on her 6th war patrol when she was sunk during a fight with three Japanese destroyers north of the Admiralty Islands, which are north of New Guinea.

USS Kete (SS-369)

Lost on March 20, 1945 with the loss of 87 men at the end of her 2nd war patrol between Okinawa and Midway, cause unknown. May have been sunk by a Japanese submarine that was subsequently lost.



USS F-4 (SS-23)

Lost on March 25, 1915 with the loss of 21 men after she foundered 1.5 miles off of Honolulu. Acid corrosion in the battery tank let seawater into the battery compartment, causing loss of control. F-4 was the first commissioned U.S. submarine to be lost at sea. She was raised in August 1915.



USS Tullibee (SS-284)

Lost on March 26, 1944 with the loss of 79 men while on her 4th war patrol. It's believed she was a victim of a circular run by one of her own torpedoes north of Palau. The lookout was the only survivor and he survived the war as a Japanese prisoner.



USS Trigger (SS-237)

Lost on March 28, 1945 with the loss of 89 men while on her 12th war patrol. She was lost during a combined attack by Japanese antisubmarine vessels and aircraft in the East China Sea.



The "POD" from the Engineroom Upper Level

Hey Shipmates,

I remember the mid-watch in the ERUL and the Messenger of the Watch would bring us a "fresh" copy of the POD. We'd all want to read it right then; not sure why. We still had weeks left on patrol, but it was something to look forward to.

I hate preaching, but this is your newsletter. I know you can at least type a few words at a time, so quit telling those "sea stories" and write them down, okay type them, but I will take written ones too, and then I'll do the typing. Don't let "your" history be lost. The history of your boat will be written somewhere, but your personal experiences may not. Write them down, because we are not going to be here to tell those stories forever.

If you see a mistake or something you want to comment on, tell me. Also, if you can think of a better name for our Base publication. Let me know.— Moe(SS)

P.S.—I'm experimenting with FONTS, SIZES, and COLORS, so please tell me what pages you find the most "readable".—Moe(SS)

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The "Sculpin Base POD" is the Quarterly Newsletter
of the

Sculpin Base - United States Submarine Veterans.

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Your Sea Stories and
Input are always
WELCOME!!

Next Deadline is 10 May 2021





Commander— “Moe” Moses

Well, this is sort of an experiment, so I hope you like it.

I edited the Requin Base’s Steel Valley Dolphin back in 2008 and we won Newsletter of the Year (NOY) for our medium-sized Base. That sparked it. I then started the Carolina Piedmont’s Piedmont Periscope and won 3 NOY awards for it. I was waiting for a Sculpin Base member to step forward, but this cold weather has me at the keyboard. So there ya’ are...

If you can come-up with a better name for our newsletter, please submit, and we’ll bring it to a vote in the next meeting.

Don’t mind the picture, I don’t have a current one. That’s my “Master Chief” with me, Colleen, an associate Sculpin Base member. Forty-nine years now, she has taken care of me and supported all my ventures.

What do we need to support a Base newsletter? Well, we need your input as far as stories, jokes, etc. And your feedback; good, bad, or ugly.

Many of you are new to the USSVI. I have been active in the American Legion for over thirty-two years and the USSVI almost twenty. I had been to many AL meetings and it takes a few to be able to bond; but that first SubVets meeting within

15 or 20 minutes, WOW! I knew I was with Shipmates. Can’t explain the bond.

I started out in the TJC Base as many of you did. I served as Secretary until I moved to GA. I was member of Kings Bay Base when I was working for GSE Systems; the Requin Base in Pittsburgh, where I served as Secretary, Newsletter Editor and Base Commander until I transferred jobs with Westinghouse and moved to Charlotte. There I joined the Carolina Piedmont Base and the USS Asheville Base. Lots of great friends at both of those Bases and lots of fun programs.

Well, now I’ve retired and here we are with a newly formed Base. Together, let’s see what we can make of it. Us Boat Sailors can do just about anything.

Oh yeah; some of you know me by “Dale”, my middle name. I was E. Dale Moses until 9/11, then travelling and my company using my first name “Ellis” on tickets...I just went to using my full name on everything. I was know as “Moe” in Carolina, so carried that here. I’ll answer to just about anything. I liked “Moe” as I took the S’s out of Moses and put them at the end.— Moe(SS) - works for me.

Recruit a fellow Bubblehead to join our Base.





Vice Commander Rick Hutchison

Hello everyone, Rick Hutchison here. Most of my family was in the military at

one point or another. My father was in the Air Force at the time I was born. As a military family, we frequently moved, so I didn't find roots anywhere until high school. I graduated high school in a small town, a class of 18. I started college but quickly found that I was not prepared for the experience. In Lincoln, Nebraska, some friends and I hopped on bicycles and started heading west. At some point in the journey, I wound up spending a week at my aunt's house in LA. Answering an ad in the local newspaper, I got connected to a Navy recruiter and, a week later, found myself getting sworn into the service while looking at the Hollywood sign letters on the hill.

The first two years of the service included Boot in Orlando, FL, Machinist Mate A School in Great Lakes, IL, back to Nuclear Power School in Orlando, and finally deployment to the USS Guardfish (SSN-612), arriving at the gangway on my birthday in 1982. The Orlando base had a small lake on it and sailboat rental. I learned how to sail there and became good friends with the boathouse master.

During the four years on the Guardfish, we had some good times. Spent some time in the Mare Island Naval Shipyard, West Pac luxury cruises, and meeting new friends from foreign countries that we had to run away deep and fast to keep them from becoming too close. Somewhere along the way at the peak of the Cold War, the crew of the Guardfish earned the Navy Expeditionary Medal.

During the occasional times we were docked at Ballast Point in San Diego, a few shipmates and I developed some strange ways of filling in the time away from the boat. If it was raining, we would go scuba diving and abalone hunting over by the Scripps Institute or Catalina Island. If the sky was blue, we would go skydiving at Perris Valley. Cloudy and snow on the ground meant skiing in the hills northwest of Los Angeles. Hundreds of

dives into both water and sky netted over two hours of freefall time and all the abalone I could catch and eat.

Leaving the service in 1986, I stopped by Mare Island to look for a job. Filling out the job application, there were two checkboxes. The first for 5 points due to a Good conduct medal. The second checkbox was an additional 5 points for the Congressional Medal, Purple Heart and any Expeditionary medal. So I checked both boxes. Then the moment came for the personal interview. The guy looked at my application and proceeded to berate me like a drill sergeant for checking both of the boxes mentioned earlier. Once he finished his lengthy rant, he finally looked at my DD-214 and after a long pause, said "Ok" and continued the interview without apology. A couple of weeks later, I received a good job offer from Mare Island, but passed on it since I was already employed by the University of Nebraska.

In the past 35 years since the service, I have been working in the Information Technology departments of various Education, Healthcare, Telecom, Transportation, and Railroad industries. Although an IT jack-of-all-trades, I specialize in all things Data and databases. On the education front, I finally went back to college, better prepared by my military experiences. Currently, I am working on my second doctorate at Baker University, with graduation expected early next year. Besides my day job in the rail industry, I have a side hustle as an adjunct professor, teaching and designing graduate courses at Ottawa University. I am a member of Legion post 153 and a life member of VFW post 7397.

Hobbies include shooting sports competitions, running a local Swiss marksmanship club, and building giant-scale RC model aircraft that FAA now oddly labels as drones due to size and weight. So, if you need someone to build a wooden drone, I am your man.



Base Secretary/Treasurer Bret Cortright



As lifelong Kansan, I graduated from Shawnee Mission Northwest High School in 1977. Following a stint at Johnson County Community College, I made the decision that college at this time was not necessarily in my best interest.

In July of 1978, I entered the United States Navy and left Kansas for Basic Training in San Diego, CA. Following a presentation during Basic Training by representatives of the Submarine Service, I volunteered with new aspirations of becoming a Submariner. The presenters had guaranteed that the food in the Submarine Service was the best in the Navy.

Upon graduation from Radioman "A" School, I bid farewell to San Diego and headed for the Basic Enlisted Submarine School in Groton, CT. There in May of 1979, I graduated from Sub School and found himself bound for Pearl Harbor, HI with orders to the USS Swordfish SSN-579.

After a brief visit home in Kansas, I arrived at Pearl Harbor only to discover that my orders had been changed while in transit. Instead of being assigned to Swordfish, I was now the newest crewman of the USS Seadragon SSN-584.

Work began immediately on qualifications as Radioman of the Watch (in port and at sea) along with ship's quals to earn the Submariner's Dolphins.

While underway on Westpac in June, 1980, I was summoned to the wardroom where Captain Jerry Jordan presented him with silver dolphins. I was now officially designated (SS).

In July 1982, my enlistment was ending. On Seadragon, I had completed two Westpac's, an Eastpac and participated in numerous operations and exercises. But, I decided it was time to go home.

Upon return to Kansas, I took several different jobs while searching for what would become my career. In May, 1983, I was sworn in as a Deputy Sheriff for the Johnson County (KS) Sheriff's Office. I remained there for the next 30 years. My career at the Sheriff's Office was spent entirely in the jail

and detention divisions where he worked every aspect of the job. In my thirty-year career, I began as a "floor deputy" and eventually retired with the rank of Major, serving as the Detention Bureau Commander.

While at the Sheriff's Office, I met my best friend and soul mate, Jackie. We just celebrated our 36th wedding anniversary.

In 1999, I became a founding member of the Topeka-Jefferson City Base, USSVI, where I was the first Base Treasurer. Over the next few years, I also served as TJC Secretary, Vice Commander and Base Commander. To this date, I am the only individual in TJC History to hold all elected positions. In collateral duties for TJC, I served on the TJC Honor Guard, the convention committee when TJC hosted the 2005 USSVI National Convention in Kansas City. I also served as the Holland Club Chairman. Prior to USSVI's realignment of regions and districts, I served as Commander for District 5.

In 2020, at the invitation of Dale "Moe" Moses, I became a founding member of the Sculpin Base, USSVI where I hold the position(s) of Secretary/Treasurer. I have also volunteered to chair the Holland Club Committee.

In addition to being a Life Member of USSVI, I am also a Life Member of Veterans of Foreign War Post 6654 where I have held the positions of Chaplain, Vice Commander and Post Commander, becoming an All-State Commander. I am member of the Knights of Columbus Council at Holy Angels Catholic Church in Basehor, Kansas.

Today, with our children grown and on their own, Jackie and I, along with our dogs, Loki and Penny, live in rural Leavenworth County where they are caretakers for Jackie's 95-year-old mother.

In my free time, I enjoy reading, I am a homebound hobbyist fiddle and guitar player, amateur bird watcher and a Yo-Yo enthusiast. .



Chief of the Boat Dennis Mosebey



I grew up as a dairy farmer's son and his mother taught high school business subjects.

At an early age I became fascinated with two things, passions if you will, submarines and nuclear reactors.

After completing my undergraduate work in physics at Susquehanna University in 1973, I attended Penn State for 3 terms working on a Masters Degree in Nuclear Engineering but did not complete it as a job became available at the Bettis Atomic Power Laboratory involving both of my passions.

I spent 4 years total assigned to the S1W prototype which was the prototype for the Nautilus. In 1980 I took a job at Wolf Creek Generating Station in Burlington Kansas. I ended up retiring there after 33 years of service in Operations, Training, and System Engineering

I read all types of books on submarines and over the years has acquired good understanding of how the overall boats work and perform their missions. When I was small I loved The Silent Service series on TV and also the classic movies such as Torpedo Run.

I am very honored to serve as Chief of the Boat for the Sculpin Base especially given that I am not a submarine veteran.

I have 3 adult daughters, all adopted as infants, with two living in Kansas City area and one in Oregon. All are married and I have 3 grandchildren two girls and a boy. Sadly my first wife of 33 years I lost to breast cancer in 2013 and my second marriage lasted only a short time. So now

I reside in Emporia with my nine year old rescue Yorkie named Oppenheimer, Oppie for short.

How do we grow?

We can only grow in two ways, first, having submarine veterans come to us; and second, we as SubVets approaching them.

The first requires that the public knows we exist as a Base of the USSVI. This takes community involvement such as participating in parades, events, community programs such as Kaps4Kids, Eagle Scout presentations, etc.

The second requires all members of the Base spreading the word to our fellow submariners. This is our first step in growing. Then we can start some of the things that will inform the public that we are a real Veterans Group.



Base Chaplain Lamont "Monte" Schimdt



Our Chaplain Monte has been in the hospital with the Covid virus. Talking with his wife, Faye, last week. Monte is in re-hab and doing well. She hopes to have him home soon.

Our prayers go out to our Shipmate for a speedy recovery.

Monte and I have know each other and been friends since 1980 when we both worked as Trainers for Westinghouse in Zion, IL. We both transferred to Wolf Creek as Training Coordinators in 1981, and both ended-up working for the utility.

Monte has since retired and enjoys spending time with his granddaughter Lily and his children. Monte is avid motorcyclist and is a member of the Christian Motorcyclists Association.

Again, please keep Monte and his family in your prayers. And stay safe yourself.

Can you host a meeting in your area?

Our area is large and to be fair to all members we agreed to have a "travelling base". This means that we move our meeting to different cities and towns in our membership area.

Unlike other Veterans groups that might own a building, the USSVI does not own property (w/e of Groton). We meet at restaurants, VFW's, American Legions, etc.. Membership is encouraged in these organizations. Can you host a meeting in your area? If so, let one of the Officers know.

The rain had stopped and there was a big puddle in front of the bar just outside the VFW.

A rumpled old Navy Chief Petty Officer was standing near the edge with a fishing line in the puddle.

A curious young Marine fighter pilot came over to him and asked what he was doing. "Fishing," the old Chief simply said. "Poor old loon," the Marine thought to himself, and invited the Chief into the bar for a drink.

As he felt he should start a conversation while they were sipping their spirits, the young jet pilot winked at another pilot and asked, "How many have you caught today?" "You're number 14," the Chief answered, taking another sip from his double shot of 12 year old Scotch, "2 Air Force, 3 Army and 9 Marines."

NEVER NEVER UNDERESTIMATE A NAVY CHIEF





Betsy Ross Flag



Bennington Flag



Star-Spangled Banner— a Star and Stripe for KY and VT



48 star after adding AZ



AK and HI added

Some Flag Facts: No one knows with absolute certainty who designed the first stars and stripes or who made it. Congressman Francis Hopkinson seems most likely to have designed it, and few historians believe that Betsy Ross, a Philadelphia seamstress, made the first one.

Until the Executive Order of June 24, 1912, neither the order of the stars nor the proportions of the flag was prescribed. Consequently, flags dating before this period sometimes show unusual arrangements of the stars and odd proportions, these features being left to the discretion of the flag maker. In general, however, straight rows of stars and proportions similar to those later adopted officially were used. The principal acts affecting the flag of the United States are the following: On June 14, 1777, in order to establish an official flag for the new nation, the Continental Congress passed the first Flag Act: "Resolved, That the flag of the United States be made of thirteen stripes, alternate red and white; that the union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new Constellation."

Act of January 13, 1794 - provided for 15 stripes and 15 stars after May 1795.

Act of April 4, 1818 - provided for 13 stripes and one star for each state, to be added to the flag on the 4th of July following the admission of each new state, signed by President Monroe.

Executive Order of President Taft dated June 24, 1912 - established proportions of the flag and provided for arrangement of the stars in six horizontal rows of eight each, a single point of each star to be upward.

Executive Order of President Eisenhower dated January 3, 1959 - provided for the arrangement of the stars in seven rows of seven stars each, staggered horizontally and vertically.

Executive Order of President Eisenhower dated August 21, 1959 - provided for the arrangement of the stars in nine rows of stars staggered horizontally and eleven columns of stars staggered vertically





Welcome

New

Members

Ken Egan—

Ken Qualified on the USS James K. Polk where he served as an MM1(SS) from '82 to '86. Ken lives in Spring Hill where he is in the middle of building a new home. Welcome Aboard Ken!

Only one new member this quarter. Ship-mates your help is needed. Our goal is to increase our Base membership and increase awareness of the USSVI as listed in our Creed. I personally would like to see all Submarine Veterans in KS that are not currently USSVI members to join our Base; and to make our Base so large that we have to split it into several KS Bases.

There I go dreaming again, but we can get a few more members with your help. Save your American Submariner magazines and use them as a recruiting tool. Once the "virus" is over and KS opens-up, you can put the magazine and some contact info (i.e. Base website, your card, etc.) inside and leave them at the barber shop, doctor's office, etc.; great recruiting tool.

Ask "bubbleheads" that you know. It's great fellowship at our meetings and working on various projects. None of the work is hard, and the meetings are a great place to share our unique experiences (a.k.a. "shoot the sh*t's).

So put down that remote and let's get going. -. Moe(SS)

Thinking about it...

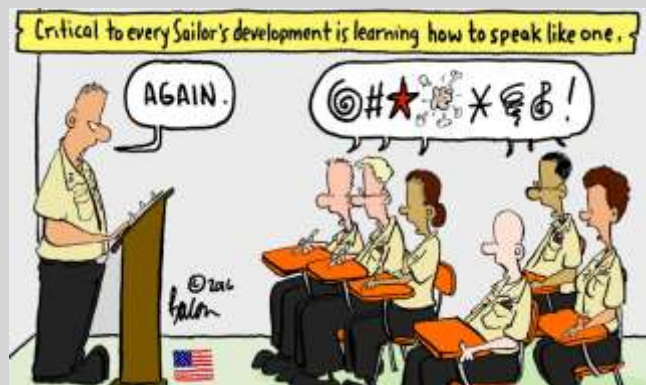
A guy brings his best golf buddy home, unannounced, for dinner at 6:30, after enjoying a day of golf.

His wife screams her head off while his friend sits at the kitchen table, open mouthed, listening to the tirade.

"My hair and makeup are not done; the house is a mess and the dishes are still in the sink. I'm completely exhausted! I didn't get enough sleep last night. Can't you see I'm still in my pajamas?

I can't be bothered with cooking tonight! Why did you bring him home without letting me know ahead of time, you stupid a**hole!?"

"Because ... he's thinking of getting married..."



52 for Freedom

By Lamar Hodges, USS Atule 64-66

Early one December morning
On the Seventh, nineteen forty-one
That fateful day of Infamy
World War II had just begun
Those long sleek boats, the submarine
Dove into the depths
And fought a war of attrition
Right to Japan's front steps
From the very beginning
They knew they had a score
Now six million tons of enemy ships
Lie on the ocean's floor
They'd mark final range and bearing
And the Mark 14 would fly
And in a great explosion
An enemy ship would die
Inside the sub at every sinking
There was glee and there was joy
Over men and guns of the Rising Sun
That would never touch our boys
So they cleared the bridge and pulled the
vents
Then slid beneath the waves
Knowing each and every dive
Took them half way to their graves
Over sixty score gold and silver dolphins
Still lie beneath the waves
Men of the Silent Service
In their deep and hollowed graves
Men such as Dealey and Morton
In HARDER and WAHOO they lay
Not all that fought, but some that died
And can't be here today
So let's not forget those sailors
Still on their last patrol
They died for you and me and freedom
God rest their gallant souls

Eight Bells (provided by Doc Hopkins)

Aboard Navy ships, bells are struck to designate the hours of being on watch. Each watch is four hours in length. One bell is struck after the first half-hour is passed; two bells after one hour has passed; three bells after an hour and a half; sounding two bells, a pause, and one bell; after two hours, two bells, a pause, and two more bells again; and so forth up to eight bells are struck at the completion of the four hours. Completing a watch with no incidents to report was "Eight bells and all is well."



The practice of using bells stems from the days of the sailing ships. Sailor couldn't afford to have their own timepieces and relied on the ship's bells to tell time. The ship's boy kept time by using a half-hour glass. Each

time the sand ran out, he would turn the glass over and ring appropriate number of bells.

The passing of a sailor is marked by the ringing of eight bells as a tradition of saying farewell to a shipmate, who is passing from the burgeoning Earthly Watch to the restful watch in Heaven.

At the passing of our shipmate, we ring the bell, signifying his transcendence into Heaven to end his toilsome earth-bound watch and begin his Eternal Patrol. We, his underwater shipmates, can attest to his caliber, character, intelligence and belief in the Lord. He will be sorely missed by his family and by his fellow submariners. We hereby commit his boat sail-or soul to the Lord, by ringing his "Eight Bells." Thank you for your unselfish service to the United States of America. Your memory will not fade because of the existence of the United States Submarine Veterans of North Carolina.



Scuttlebutt from the Crew

The POD will be a quarterly newsletter, but you may submit sea-stories, submarine related news, and jokes at any time. We will try to get the POD out a week to ten days prior to our meetings date. Articles should be received no later than two weeks prior to the meeting. The deadline for our next issue will be 10 May 2021. Feedback is always welcome at donutdad53@gmail.com or NewsletterEditor@Sculpinbase.org.

Wanted: A Few Good Men

A good Base is more than just the elected officers. As we grow, and we will with your help, we need a support staff. This includes: one or two volunteers to serve with the elected officers on the Board of Directors; a storekeeper to handle Base supplies; a Kaps4Kids chairperson; and some other positions.

I know most of you are in the “wait, see, learn” mode, but don’t be afraid to step-up and get involved. Your shipmates can learn from your actions. You can make a difference.

Spouses are a driving force

Our Wife’s are sometimes our biggest motivators. They enjoy our meetings too! Bring them along, they will enjoy socializing with the others. They may be during or after your service, but they all have one thing in common; they are married to a “Bubblehead”.

Ladies of the Carolina Piedmont Base enjoying food and talk.



Eagle Scout Program

Are any of you Eagle Scouts? If so, you know the parallels of becoming an Eagle and earning your Dolphins. USSVI knows that also and is proud to present the patch shown below and a Certificate at any Eagle Scout presentation. If you know of any Scouts ready to “Eagle” please let the Base leadership know. This is another place where we could use a “Base Eagle Scout” Coordinator.



**Next Base Meeting is
Saturday, February 27th.
1300 to 1500 at -**

**Warhorses for Veterans
5800 E. 183rd Street
Stilwell, Kansas 66085**



Anything is possible when you wear Dolphins



On January 25th the Carolina Piedmont Color Guard presented the Colors for the Charlotte Hornets and the Golden State Warriors. The arena had 19,639 spectators on hand for the game.

From left-to-right: Dale Moses (Moe), Jeff Nieberding, Regional Director Steve Bell, Base Command Rick Petitt, and Jim Goins. This is the 3rd time the Base has presented Colors for the Hornets

The above picture was in 2017. The man in the middle is now our USSVI Jr. Vice Commander, Steve Bell. We put this Color Guard together and presented Colors at many Charlotte Knights baseball games, Charlotte Checkers hockey games and the above venue. Never got a Panthers game, but practiced and sent them a video; it may still be on YouTube. It was my idea to start and I was one of the "Commanders". Submariners handling rifles and marching...like herding cats, but bootcamp instinct prevailed.

Below is our group that I also started, the "Bilge Rats" putting on a "Half-way Night" show at one of the Assisted-living Homes in the Charlotte area. Rehearsals were again "herding cats" but what a ball we had. I wrote the scripts each year. We did a "History of Rock and Roll" show; Hee-Haw show (with all the props); a Weather Channel show, and others. The "inmates" loved music, and we had music. Some of us "lip-sinc'd" some could sing, and some played and sang. A great time and service to our Community. I did 8 years of this prior to moving to Kansas after retirement.

We also had a Submarine education program we took to schools. I did a Flag Etiquette session for 4th and 5th grades; that I still do for my American Legion Post. Anything is possible, we wear Dolphins..

Here are the Carolina Piedmont "Bilge Rats" singing a number during their presentation of "The Carolina Piedmont Weather Channel" at a Charlotte area Assisted-living Home. The "Rats" are made-up of Base members and SubVettes from the Base. The "Rats" do about five shows per season at area homes and are into their sixth season. The Bilge Rats are (L-R starting in the front) Michele Nieberding, Steve Bell, Linda Zieverink, Anna Tuchfeld, Kathy Bunney, Bob Bunney; (row two, l-r) Rick Petitt, Cindy Petitt, Jeff Nieberding, Jim Goings (behind Bob) and in the back, Dale "Moe" Moses (looking away), Joel Tuchfeld. Not pictured are the "stage mother, Raymond Zieverink, and the "sound lady" and my bride, Colleen Moses. Ma Bell and Marsha Going are always there to lend help if needed. This project is very fun and very REWARDING.





I have about 3 years remaining before I receive this honor. This is a very special occasion for all Submariner Veterans. The Base takes an opportunity to show our appreciation, to recognize, and to thank our shipmates by inducting them into the prestigious USSVI HOLLAND CLUB.

The HOLLAND CLUB is named after John P. Holland, designer of the first US Navy submarine. It is an exclusive group within the US Submarine Veterans organization, where the core requirement for eligibility is the designation "qualified in submarines" for a minimum of fifty years.

Some of you are getting close, and you may know some Bubbleheads that are over this mark and are not USSVI members. Sign them up, so they can be a member of the USSVI and the HOLLAND CLUB.



Kap(SS) 4 Kid(SS) is a USSVI Community Outreach Program that brings joy to the Children visited as well as to the Sub Vets who visit them! It also provides positive local awareness for USSVI and is in keeping with our organization's creed. The goal of the Kap(SS) 4 Kid(SS) Program is to bring comfort and joy to Children battling challenging medical conditions. Local Bases voluntarily do this by making these children Honorary Submariners; giving them Caring Attention, Honorary Submariner Kaps, Honorary Submariner Certificates, photos of Submarines signed by Sub Vets, K4K Wristbands, and K4K Temporary Tattoos during visits.

Easy program to start. Just a little funding and someone to coordinate. Just need a volunteer.



Morning Coffee for Grandma...

One morning, a grandmother was surprised to find that her 7-year old grandson had made her coffee. Smiling, she choked down the worst cup of her life. When she finished, she found three little green Army men at the bottom. Puzzled, she asked, "Honey, what are these Army men doing in my coffee??"



Her grandson answered, "Like it says on TV, Grandma. "The best part of waking up is soldiers in your cup."



Don't snort Viagra

The "POD"

Public Service

Item of the Quarter

Okay, insert a funny here...

The teacher asked the class to use the word "fascinate" in a sentence.

Molly put up her hand and said, "My family went to my granddad's farm, and we all saw his pet sheep. It was fascinating."

The teacher said, "That was good, but I wanted you to use the word 'fascinate,' not 'fascinating'."

Sally raised her hand. She said, "My family went to see Rock City and I was fascinated."

The teacher said, "Well, that was good Sally, but I wanted you to use the word 'fascinate'."

Little Bob O'Connor raised his hand, but the teacher hesitated because she had been burned by Little Bob O'Connor before.

She finally decided there was no way he could damage the word "fascinate," so she called on him.

Little Bob O'Connor said, "My Aunt Carolyn has a sweater with ten buttons, but her boobs are so big she can only fasten eight!"

The teacher sat down and cried.

Every been to a movie and wanted to yell "Down in front" to the people standing-up?

Got a good "clean" joke? Send it to us.



The Boats –supplied by Jerry Leppart

When you understand...

When the hatch closes over your head,
the OOD says last man
down and the COW says green board,
you understand the meaning
of adventure.

When the only thing between you and
millions of gallons of
seawater is a steel hull and some
closed valves, you understand
the meaning of courage.

When sonar calls out to the conn high
speed screws in the water
in hostile waters, you understand the
meaning of fear.

When the messenger passes out the
only family grams the
satellite could catch and yours isn't
one, you learn the
meaning of loneliness.

When hissing water in the overhead
turns from a slight
annoyance to a terrifying rushing cas-
cade bouncing off the
hull and equipment, you understand
the meaning of survival.

When you hear the quick sound that a
curtain makes on your
rack that indicates your watch is about
to begin, you
understand the meaning of irritation.

When you see a shipmate stand at at-
tention while the Captain
pins on the fish he worked so hard to
earn, you understand the
meaning of pride.

When you retire and they pipe you over
the side for the very
last time, you learn the meaning of
great sadness.

When your eyes grow dim and your
strength ebbs with age,
you understand the meaning of envy
every time you see a
submarine getting underway.

When a shipmate from a time so long
ago passes on and people
say so many things they wish they had
said before they departed,
you understand regret.

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Your Sea Stories goes here.

We all have them and we all like to tell
them and hear them. Submit yours to fill
empty spaces like this one.



SubVets

Parades and Other Events

A large crowd was in Raleigh for the St Patrick 's Day parade on Saturday March 11, 2017. The Submarine Veterans had both the MK 14 torpedo and the mini-sub displays in this parade.

Remember, all is possible. We too, could build a float for area parades. Topeka-Jefferson City Base also has a great float.

The Requin Base had a Nautilus float which they used in parades and set-up at area events as a static display. Great times with these Shipmates.



The Sub Net

Items on the Internet of Interest to Submariners – Just click the buttons below

Military Connection	Article
Ship-Submarine Recycling Program	Article
VA Employment Services—Vocation Rehabilitation and Employment	Article
U.S. Navy and Coast Guard Ships in Vietnam	Article
Upcoming US Navy Commissioning	Article
Russia to Launch 4 Subs in 2021	Article
China's First Nuclear Powered "Boomer" Submarine Was a Total Disaster	Article
Did Germany Make America and Russia's Nuclear Attack Submarines Obsolete?	Article
Navy Awards \$9.47 Billion to Start New Class of Nuclear Submarine	Article
The cutting edge U-boat that sunk in 1945 was raised in 1957...	Article
VA's National Cemeteries lead nation in satisfaction survey	Article
Japanese submarine collides with ship while surfacing in Pacific	Article
Tour the USS Pampanito's main ballast tank	Article
Rare Film of Japanese Signing Final Surrender ending WWII	Article

Got Links or pictures you want to share with the Sculpin Base?

Send them to Moe at donutdad53@gmail.com

Women are the best financial planners

Dan was a single guy living at home with his father and working in the family business. When he found out he was going to inherit a fortune when his sickly father died, he decided he needed a wife with which to share his fortune.

One evening at an investment meeting, he spotted the most beautiful woman he had ever seen. Her natural beauty took his breath away. "I may look like just an ordinary man," he said to her, but in just a few years, my father will die, and I'll inherit \$200 million."

Impressed, the woman obtained his business card and three days later, she became his step-mother. -Women are so much better at financial planning than men.





Lastly, this newsletter will honor those members and non-members who wore Dolphins by listing those who went on Eternal Patrol. We learned much of what we know of submarines from those who were ahead of us and guided us. We did the same. The Silent Service is a proud service. We know the sacrifices that we made and those made by our past shipmates, those we taught, and those they taught

If you have a friend or shipmate that has passed, even if they are not a USSVI member, please submit a short obituary and comments. We will list them here..

