

# USS Caliente Association



USS CALIENTE AO 53

## PIPELINE

September 2007

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### Hello Shipmates

If you received this Pipeline through email, please reply and let me know you received it and were able to open it. If you received this as a hard copy through the mail, and you have email access, that means that either I don't have a correct email address for you, or you didn't respond to the email copy I sent. Hopefully all of you that have email access will respond, so that we can keep the cost down for publishing the Pipeline. Thank you.

First of all, I owe an apology to Mrs. Paul Bradford. Her name was removed from the roster when a Pipeline I sent to her, was returned. I made an effort to locate her, but evidently it wasn't enough. She called me and asked why she wasn't getting the Pipeline. I put her back on the roster 8/10/07.

The reunion is fast approaching. At last count there are 49 signed up to go. We should have a great time. I spoke with Rusty Pickett this morning and he says that the arrangements that I requested have been made.

### Ball Caps



I have ordered and received 50 more Caliente Ball Caps, so we have plenty to go around. The price is \$15.00 which includes mailing. If you would like a Caliente Ball Cap, send me \$15.00 and I will send you one. Make your checks out to Robert (or Bob) Howard and send it to me at 2674 Buena Vista Ave., Walnut Creek, CA 94597-2547. I will send you your cap. I will be departing for Charleston, SC on October 3, so if you want them soon, please get your check to me. I will return on October 28<sup>th</sup>.

### Member News

I received the following email from **Rusty Pickett** on July 2.

Bob,

**Thema Earhart** called and said her husband William passed away on April 20th. She said they were looking forward to the reunion. I told her I would forward on to you for the newsletter.

Rusty

(I called **Mrs Earhart** with condolences and told her I would continue her as an Honorary Life Member.)

I also received word of the following deaths.

**Andy Anderson** died 7/28/07

**Cleon Williams** died 5/26/07

Gayle Anderson and Bessie Williams will be continued as Honorary Life Members.

Shortly after I published the June Pipeline, I received news from **Bill Lawler** that our shipmate **HMC Jim Storm** had passed away. Here is the email from Bill. (Received June 23)

Hi, Bob,

Got the Pipeline, and my check for the Caliente cap is written and will go in the mail tomorrow!

In case you hadn't heard, our shipmate, **Jim Storm**, passed away October 25, 2006. We'd kept in touch over the years, and he and his wife, Vera, stayed with us on 3 or 4 vacation trips to visit their older son, Mel, and his family in Michigan. What a wonder family, and what a wonderful couple! They "adopted" me when I was on the Cal, so I spent many weekends at their San Diego home when we were in port. When Jim retired from the Navy, I flew out to San Diego to contribute to the roast.

Jim battled Alzheimer's Disease during the last 4-5 years of his life. Physically, he became a mere shadow of himself, and mentally, he reached the point of not recognizing his wife or family members. It hurts me to tell you this, because he was an important part of my life.

Best regards, **Bill Lawler**

I called **George Fick**. He is not doing well. He is battling Cancer. He says he is making progress but has a ways to go. He would appreciate a call from any of our members, if you get the chance. His number is 910-251-3666 (Wilmington, NC)

**Norm Street** and the membership committee continue to do a terrific job.

**New Members, WELCOME ABOARD**

**Larry N. Amos**, Ltjg, 1960 to 1961. He lives in Fairmount, WV.

**Mark M. Brandt**, E3, 1969 to 1971. He lives in Wrightwood, CA.

**Michael Clark**, GM3, 1954 to 1956. He lives with his wife Sylvia in Grand Island, FL.

**William Fuller**, EM3, 1960 to 1962. He lives with his wife Mina in Lee's Summit, MO.

**O.W. Johnson Jr.**, CS3, 1953 to 1956. He lives with his wife Lenora in Pasadena, TX.

**Jack Lester**, MM1, 1966 to 1967. He lives with his wife Mary in Cambridge, IL.

**Peter McFarland**, YNT3, 1952 to 1953. He lives in Mill Valley, CA.

**Karl Millican**, SN, 1967 to 1968. He lives with his wife Judy in Irving, TX.

**John (Jack) S. Nelson**, EM1, 1973. He lives with his wife Sherry in Birchwood, WI.

**Pleasy Robinson**, BT3, 1952 to 1953. He lives with his wife Lou Ann in San Jose, CA.

**Frank Santos**, ME2, 1952 to 1955. He lives with his wife Sandra in Pasadena, CA.

**Melton(Bud) W. York**, CS3, 1953 to 1954. He lives with his wife Sonja in California City, CA.

18 of our Association members have been placed on the inactive list.

**Marvin Doschadis** sent the following email:

Williamsburg, IA

July 1, 2007

This note to advise you that my son, Mark and I cannot make it to this year's reunion. Our town, Williamsburg, Iowa has their Sesquicentennial, a five day event: my high school class reunion (#70) is here and my wife Cecilia and I are having our 60<sup>th</sup> wedding anniversary. It is also my 60<sup>th</sup> college reunion so I am pretty well reunione

out. It's about more than the 88 year old body can stand. But keep us posted. Hopefully I'll be rested for the next one.

Best wishes for another great reunion. Congrats to Norm Street on his new members.

Respectfully, Marvin Doschadis. Served 45-46.

We received a donation of \$5.00 from Ed Everett when he ordered his Caliente ball cap.

New Address and Phone for **Franklin Marshall**, 2300 Flat Rock Road, Watkinsville, GA 30677, 706-310-0804  
New Address for **Bill Dunnington**, 1900 Ballington Blvd. NE #203, Rochester, MN 55901, 507-535-2106.

**Bill Schmidtke** sent me a 1961 Caliente Cruise Book. I scanned the pages and am in the process of cleaning up the images (rough edges, etc.). When I complete the process, I will copy the pictures to a CD. It probably won't be ready until I return from Charleston. I would be happy to send to anyone that wants a copy.

Shortly after I published the June Pipeline, I received a request from **Lori Goodhue**. Her husband **Clyde**, was on the Caliente from 1952 to 1956 (BM3). His 76<sup>th</sup> birthday was in August, and could we make him a member of the Association as a surprise for his birthday. We exchanged a couple of emails and she sent the money for a ball cap and membership through 2008. I sent a ball cap to Pat Hurton, and he sent a package to their daughter so they could surprise him. Here is **Lori Goodhue's** response.

Hi Bob,

I do not recall if I sent you a big Thank you for Clydes Birthday surprise. If not I do apologize. It was one of the best kept surprises he has ever received and keeps after me every day to get some frames for his pictures and certificates so that is on my agenda this week. That weekend we celebrated #46 and his 76 birthday with our five beautiful kids and 5 of the 12 grandkids. The weather was beautiful so it was just perfect.

His health is so that he cannot make the festivities down South next month but he asked That I send greetings to one and all and Best wishes everyone well. If there are any there that were on the ship during 52-56 from Alaska to the Pacific Corridors he would love getting a note and if anyone should travel to Vermont at any time please feel free to give us a call. (802-888-7669) ([loraine.goodhue@comcast.net](mailto:loraine.goodhue@comcast.net)). You and Rusty are to be commended for a job well done. Give a shout if we can be of assistance in any way. I do not have Rusty's address so would you forward our Thanks to him.

Fall is just around the corner and our leaves are just beginning to turn in the higher elevations so Fall Foliage will be in full swing in a few weeks and it will be a short time after that I will be wishing I was on the cruise ship instead of shoveling snow.

Take care for now and stay in touch.

**Clyde and Lori Goodhue**

Here is her response to Pat Hurton

Hi Pat,

On behalf of my husband Clyde Goodhue, the surprise packet you put together was one of the best gifts he could have received on his 76th birthday. It was a very special day for our five kids who all surprised him for the day as well as one of the 14 grandchildren who was able to attend. The day was beautiful and he had a good day mentally so he was able to tell some of his stories of his Navy Days to share. He wears his hat most proudly to his VA visits. I am in the process of getting his pictures and patches framed so they will be a daily memory. To extend his pleasure he received a wonderful telephone call going down Memory Lane with a ship mate Milan Nikceovich, last Friday. We had the speaker phone turned on so I was able to chat too and it was so much fun for both of us. It started bringing parts and pieces back that were sored away in his brain. (You see Clyde had a very serious accident in 1981 causing severe brain injuries and so his mind is not always as sharp as it used to be, so little things are great as it makes his brain work a little harder which helps keep him more alert. He has a hard time talking very long on the phone so the speaker phone made things much easier.)

Pat we want to send our best wishes to one and all for the upcoming reunion. It would be a wonderful adventure if we could be there with everyone but we will be in spirit. If we can help in anyway to continue to see the Association grow please don't be afraid to ask

Thanks for serving our great nation.

May God be with you at every turn.

Most sincerely

**Clyde and Lori Goodhue**

## Two Articles of Interest

### The final word about Saluting.

**WASHINGTON, D.C.**—U.S. Senator Jim Inhofe (R-Okla.) praised the passage by unanimous consent of his bill (S.1877) clarifying U.S. law to allow veterans and servicemen not in uniform to salute the flag. Current law (U.S. Code Title 4, Chapter 1) states that veterans and servicemen not in uniform should place their hand over their heart without clarifying whether they can or should salute the flag. “The salute is a form of honor and respect, representing pride in one’s military service,” Senator Inhofe said. “Veterans and service members continue representing the military services even when not in uniform.” “Unfortunately, current U.S. law leaves confusion as to whether veterans and service members out of uniform can or should salute the flag. My legislation will clarify this regulation, allowing veterans and servicemen alike to salute the flag, whether they are in uniform or not.”

“I look forward to seeing those who have served saluting proudly at baseball games, parades, and formal events. I believe this is an appropriate way to honor and recognize the 25 million veterans in the United States who have served in the military and remain as role models to others citizens. Those who are currently serving or have served in the military have earned this right, and their recognition will be an inspiration to others.”

This was sent to me by **Captain Jackson**

**Subject:** Pentagon Ceremony ["We band of brothers . . ." Wm Shakespere](#)

Here's Lt. Col. Bateman's account of a little-known ceremony that fills the halls of the Army corridor of the Pentagon with cheers, applause and many tears every Friday morning. It first appeared on May 17 on the Weblog of media critic and pundit Eric Alterman at the Media Matters for America Web site.

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"It is 110 yards from the "E" ring to the "A" ring of the Pentagon. This section of the Pentagon is newly renovated; the floors shine, the hallway is broad, and the lighting is bright. At this instant the entire length of the corridor is packed with officers, a few sergeants and some civilians, all crammed tightly three and four deep against the walls. There are thousands here.

"This hallway, more than any other, is the `Army' hallway. The G3 offices line one side, G2 the other, G8 is around the corner. All Army. Moderate conversations flow in a low buzz. Friends who may not have seen each other for a few weeks, or a few years, spot each other, cross the way and renew.

Everyone shifts to ensure an open path remains down the center. The air conditioning system was not designed for this press of bodies in this area. The temperature is rising already. Nobody cares. "10:36 hours: The clapping starts at the E-Ring. That is the outermost of the five rings of the Pentagon and it is closest to the entrance to the building. This clapping is low, sustained, hearty. It is applause with a deep emotion behind it as it moves forward in a wave down the length of the hallway.

"A steady rolling wave of sound it is, moving at the pace of the soldier in the wheelchair who marks the forward edge with his presence. He is the first. He is missing the greater part of one leg, and some of his wounds are still suppurating. By his age I expect that he is a private, or perhaps a private first class.

"Captains, majors, lieutenant colonels and colonels meet his gaze and nod as they applaud, soldier to soldier. Three years ago when I described one of these events, those lining the hallways were somewhat different. The applause a little wilder, perhaps in private guilt for not having shared in the burden .. yet.

"Now almost everyone lining the hallway is, like the man in the wheelchair, also a combat veteran. This steadies the applause, but I think deepens the sentiment. We have all been there now. The soldier's chair is pushed by, I believe, a full colonel. "Behind him, and stretching the length from Rings E to A, come more of his peers, each private, corporal, or sergeant assisted as need be by a field grade officer.

11:00 hours: Twenty-four minutes of steady applause. My hands hurt, and I laugh to myself at how stupid that sounds in my own head. 'My hands hurt.' Christ. Shut up and clap. For twenty-four minutes, soldier after soldier has come down this hallway - 20, 25, 30. Fifty-three legs come with them, and perhaps only 52 hands or arms, but down this hall came 30 solid hearts.

"They pass down this corridor of officers and applause, and then meet for a private lunch, at which they are the guests of honor, hosted by the generals. Some are wheeled along. Some insist upon getting out of their chairs, to march as best they can with their chin held up, down this hallway, through this most unique audience. Some are catching handshakes and smiling like a politician at a Fourth of July parade. More than a couple of them seem amazed and are smiling shyly.

"There are families with them as well: the 18-year-old war-bride pushing her 19-year-old husband's wheelchair and not quite understanding why her husband is so affected by this, the boy she grew up with, now a man, who had never shed a tear is crying; the older immigrant Latino parents who have, perhaps more than their wounded mid-20s son, an appreciation for the emotion given on their son's behalf. No man in that hallway, walking or clapping, is ashamed by the silent tears on more than a few cheeks. An Airborne Ranger wipes his eyes only to better see. A couple of the officers in this crowd have themselves been a part of this parade in the past.

"These are our men, broken in body they may be, but they are our brothers, and we welcome them home. This parade has gone on, every single Friday, all year long, for more than four years." Did you know that? The media hasn't told the story. *(And won't. JWB)*

Last Saturday (9/22) I met with **Don Hall**, a new Association member, in Madera, CA. He is a retired Police Officer from Southern California. We had a nice visit and a discussion about the Association. He mentioned that he had a picture of the Caliente refueling a Destroyer and a Cruiser. The picture had been published in Life Magazine during the Korean War. Don was able to get a copy of it. He emailed it to me.



## **A little humor**

Did you know that 66 percent of Americans can't do basic math? That's almost half!"

A retired husband is like having a grand piano in the kitchen. It looks good, but the darn thing is always in the way."

Are you educated or experienced?

The difference between education and experience is really quite simple. Education is what you get from reading the fine print; experience is what you get from not reading it.

Light travels faster than sound. This is why some people appear bright until you hear them speak.

Money can't buy happiness -- but somehow it's more comfortable to cry in a Porsche than in a Hyundai.

If you want to make people angry, lie. If you want to make them livid, tell the truth.

After a certain age, if you don't wake up aching in every joint, you are probably dead.

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### **The Death Of A Donkey**

A clergyman awoke one morning to find a dead donkey in his front yard. He had no idea how it got there, but he knew he had to get rid of it. So, he called the sanitation department, the health department, and several other agencies, but no one seemed able to help him.

In desperation, the good reverend called the mayor and asked what should be done.

The mayor must have been having a bad day. "Why bother me?" he asked. "You're a clergyman. It's your job to bury the dead."

The pastor lost his cool. "Yes," he snapped, "But I thought I should at least notify the next-of-kin."

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A donkey dies and two privates are assigned to bury him. While they are digging the hole the Chaplain wanders by and they jump to attention and salute him. "What are you doing?" he asks. "Digging a hole to bury this mule", replies the private. To which the Chaplain responds, "Son, that isn't a mule it's an ass!"

Later the Colonel wanders by and the two privates jump to attention and salute him. The Colonel asks, "Gentlemen, are you digging a foxhole?"

"Not according to the Chaplain," replies the private.

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The email address for the Caliente Reunion page is: <http://www.shellbackcruises.com/caliente.htm>

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The next Pipeline will be published in December. It will have the news about the reunion, a financial report for the Association and the Reunion and an up to date roster of the members