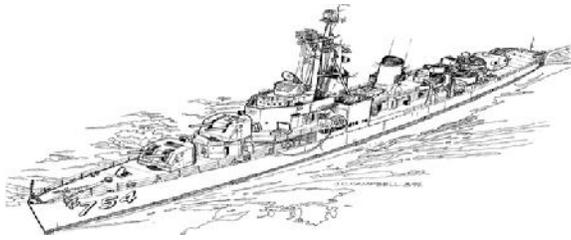


USS FRANK E. EVANS (DD 754) ASSOCIATION, INC.



Newsletter
Third Quarter
2013

Foot Locker Talk — Newsletter

Ahoy: Members, Shipmates, Family Members and Friends,

We are excited about our upcoming 21st Reunion to be held at the Holiday Inn Hotel in Virginia Beach, Virginia. So far it looks like we will have about 125 people in attendance. It is not too late, if you are still interested you have until September 14 to make your registration. For the hotel you must make your hotel reservation by September 3, 2013; call the direct line at 757-499-4400. We hope you will join us to reminisce about the last 21 years along with the other memories of our association, and our times in the Navy.

Last year we added a new event to our reunion by having a Pub Crawl. It was a huge success! At your request, we are going to do it again this year. So far 66 people have signed up to go on this year's pub crawl. Don't miss out on the fun!

We are planning a silent and live auction for Saturday night's banquet dinner. So far we have received some unique items such as a real New York Herald Newspaper (Framed) dated 17 April, 1912; yes the sinking of Titanic. We have yet to have it appraised but we know it is a valuable collector's item. Please phone Donna Kraus at 760-941-8184 or email her at krausdf@cox.net if you would like to donate an item (s).

Sadly we have to report, our resolutions to the VFW and AMVETS were turned down at their national conventions. At the VFW convention it seems they received an old report from the Department of Defense with the sinking coordinates east of the Philippines, most likely where the back half of the ship was sunk in October 1969. We are trying to sort out this injustice. At the AMVETS convention somehow the actual part of the resolution that explains just what we want from the Department of Defense (it is the Therefore: section of the document) was left off the document. It is a strange yet somewhat suspicious that 40 states passed the resolution and it was incorrectly submitted at the national convention. Again we are trying to sort out the mistake and see what if any correction can be accomplished rather than waiting until next year.

As always, we wish you the very best,

J. C. Campbell

J. C. Campbell,
Association President

Steve Kraus

Steve Kraus,
Association VP

USS FRANK E. EVANS (DD 754) - 15TH COMMANDING OFFICER
CDR NELSON WENDEL SANDERS 30 OCTOBER 1962 - 23 OCTOBER 1964



Change of Command - At sea, off the coast of Japan, Commander CDR JOSEPH E. FEASTER was relieved by NELSON W. SANDERS, USN.

Born 26 March 1917, at Protection, Kansas, Nelson Sanders began his naval career 12 October 1935, in boot camp at San Diego. From June 1936 through October 1942 he served as a Gunner's Mate thru Warrant Gunner aboard the heavy cruiser USS PENSACOLA (CA 24) and saw combat in WW II during the Battles of Coral Sea and Midway. During the battle of Santa Cruz, on 26 October 1942, he was wounded. He served 22 months in the combat zone.

He served at the Armed Guard Center, Treasure Island, where he was commissioned Ensign 15 August 1943.



LTJG Sanders studied at the University of Utah and was a General Line School student at Newport, Rhode Island.

Sanders served in various billets aboard USS SOLOMONS (CVE 67), USS POINT CRUZ (CVE 119), USS HELENA (CA 75), USS TAUSSIG (DD 746), and USS BLUE (DD 744). LCDR SANDERS was commanding officer of USS KNUDSON (APD 101), AND USS CURRIER (DE 700).

CDR Sanders' most significant awards include the Purple Heart, Navy Commendation Medal w/Combat "V" (2), Korean Presidential Unit Citation with Oak Leaf Cluster for duty on USS HELENA (CA 75) and USS TAUSSIG (DD 746), and Good Conduct (2). CDR Sanders retired in October 1966. "Sande" was married and had two sons, who both served in the Navy. CDR Nelson Wendel Sanders died 8 August 1996. He is buried in Section A-B, site 408A, Fort Rosecrans National Cemetery, San Diego, California.

Tornado Granbury, TX - By now most of you have heard about a tornado hitting the city of Granbury, Texas. Sylvia and JC came through it OK. Their extended family is safe and at home. Damage to the town was severe and there were some deaths.

WE REMEMBER

74 Lost's Birthdays - John Coffey maintains the association's Facebook page www.facebook.com/ussfrankeevans, USS Frank E Evans Association. During April and May, he posted the story board for each of the Lost 74. This culminated on 2 June, in coincidence with the 3 June memorial in Long Beach. Now his plan is to post the story boards on their individual birthdays, our way to keep the Lost 74 alive. Unfortunately there are holes in individual records, including birth dates. John put out a call to the family of BM3 Patrick Glennon. He got a reply; here it is.

"I am Patrick's brother. His birthday is 22 Aug 1945. He was born in Philadelphia and raised from age five through high school in Fessenden, North Dakota. Pat's memorial this past Memorial Day was awesome to say the least. Thank you so much for your involvement, and that of so many others, to assure these men are perhaps, finally going to be recognized for their service and duty to our country. The community of Fessenden was so supportive of their

service men, as all small-town U.S.A. towns are. We were so proud of him and many others who served, and those who made the ultimate sacrifice. I had orders for Vietnam but had a choice of not going because Pat was already on orders for deployment (1967). I was the only one in my battalion not sent to Vietnam. Before I was drafted Patrick wanted me to go in the Navy on the buddy system but I told him I just wanted the two year Army program. Thanks again, hopefully we can meet someday. Lest We Forget..."Jim Glennon

We work hard to get the names of the Lost 74 on The Wall, but in the meantime, we are committed to getting a memorial stone in every state that lost a native son.

Ken Norton, a very private man and one of few words, recently stepped up to the plate to discuss his brother ENS John T. Norton, one of our Lost 74. Ken met with his local news station, Channel 13 in New York. John would have been proud of Ken's interview, even his reading of the letter to President Obama on behalf of the Lost 74. See/hear Ken's interview <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p8XlxMxNmVc>



Ken Norton



Ed Kemp - Cleve Geer - Larry Webb

Larry Webb, who some of us first got to meet in Waterloo, went to boot camp with Kenneth Glines, one of our Lost 74. From that brief encounter, Larry became a good friend of Kenny, and remains so to this day in the form of being a great friend to our association. Larry has single handedly taken on the formidable task of getting the AMVETS onboard with our objective to get the 74 Lost names on the Vietnam Wall. Larry had some time with the AMVETS National Commander Cleve Geer at the celebration for the National Commander at the Cedar Falls AMVETS Club. Commander Geer did say everyone was not on board with addressing the resolution and passing it at all State Conventions but he was, and so was Diane Zumatto the National Legislative Director. Commander Geer agreed that the service

organizations supporting this is the best fuel we could put in our tank or getting this done. Larry asked, "As a fellow veteran, how could you not support this?" Commander Geer agreed, and said to Ed Kemp, "You make sure Diane is on top of this so it gets passed!" Ed said, "It is already done. This is going to be passed."

Monday, 3 Jun Memorial...with the help of Rich Burke, Duane "Butterball" Conely, and Steve Kraus, Pete Peters put together the memorial program, the 9th ceremony at the Long Beach Navy Memorial and the 44th anniversary of the collision. We paid tribute to our Lost 74 shipmates who perished that early Tuesday morning in June 1969.

Tim Wendler, son of RD2 Ronald Thibodeau one of the 74 Lost was in attendance. "Relatives and friends of the USS Frank E Evans (DD 754) Association, we had another great Memorial Service on 3 June, thanks again to Pete Peters!" Here is a link to photos.



<https://www.dropbox.com/sh/m5jro84vlphhiw/RcTF2RgZip>

"There is some encouraging news from DC - Chuck Hagle, the newest Secretary of Defense has agreed to meet with Congressman Adam Schiff who continues to fight for the names of our 74 lost to be added to the Vietnam Veterans Memorial Wall." Thanks to the continued effort by **Tim Wendler**, our Liaison to Relatives of the Lost



Thank You Korean Vets - Saturday 27 July 2013, marked the 60th anniversary of the armistice ending the Korean War, which killed 36,574 U.S. troops and wounded another 103,000. The conflict is often referred to as "The Forgotten War" because its veterans received little recognition, unlike those who served in World War II. THANK YOU FOR YOUR SERVICE!



Support Our Troops - At the reunion in Dallas, John Coffey asked if there was anyone who had a family member, kin or friend in the military, especially deployed, who would like some support from members of the association. One of our own, Casey Sage, was recently deployed to Afghanistan. You may have met him at the reunion. He is the son of Doug Sage, the fourth Sage brother.

Being an Army Scout, will most likely place him in a Forward Operating Base (FOB) with Spartan living conditions and no place to shop. So, he and his buddies could be helped with things like socks, toiletries, nuts, crackers, magazines, books etc. From experience, John knows how tough it can be when there's no mail from home. Maybe you could just send a letter? Lest We Forget!

Interested? **Contact John Coffey...**
706-335-0724; 404-861-7984...johnjudyc@gmail.com



Casey Sage

IN MEMORIAM

William A. Bristow RM3 50-53 Louisville, KY Deceased 5/25/2010

Shipmate William "Bugs" Bristow passed away 25 May 2010, in Louisville, Kentucky. Bill reported aboard 3 October 1950, as a Radioman Third Class. He made the Navy a career serving on nine different ships. "Bugs" retired as a chief. After service he drove trucks with his brother. Bill and his wife Analeta attended the 2000 reunion in Aurora, Colorado. After returning home they found out Bill required heart by-pass surgery, during which he had cardiac arrest and ended up on a ventilator. While on the ventilator Bill had a major stroke; he lost speech and movement. Analects personally cared for Bill but eventually he required convalescent care.

Roland T. Bowler LTJG 67-69 S Bath Maine Deceased 2/24/2013

Shipmate / Survivor Captain Roland Tomlin Evans Bowler, III, USN (Retired), affectionately known as 'Tom', 67, a former resident of Northern Virginia, died at home on Feb. 24, 2013. He was born March 9, 1945 in Sharon, Penn., the first son of the late Commander R.T.E. 'Bud' Bowler, Jr. and Martha Jean 'Beno' Bowler. A 1967 graduate of the U.S. Naval Academy, Tom served 28 years in the Navy as a Surface Warfare Officer and Engineering Duty Officer. He served onboard USS Frank E. Evans (DD 754) in charge of OI Division from 21 Jul 67-69. He was a past President of the American Shipbuilding Association. He served as a Vice-President at Bath Iron Works for 14 years, retiring in 2011. Most recently, he served on the Board of the Maine Maritime Museum. He earned master's degrees from the Naval Postgraduate School in Monterey, Calif. and from George Washington University in Washington, DC.

He is survived by his wife, Sherri; and his four children, R.T.E. 'Beau' Bowler, IV, and his wife, Ruth, of Winston-Salem, N.C., Derek Bowler and his wife, Lesley, of San Francisco, CA, Kevin Bowler and his wife, Susan, of Hampton, Va. and Kelly Bowler of Woolwich; five grandchildren Ella, Kyle, Julia, Luke, and Brynn. He is also survived by his former wife, Marietta. In addition, he is survived by three siblings, brother, Rear Admiral Daniel Bowler, USN (Retired) and his wife, Susan, of Annapolis, Md., sister, Linda Pierson and her husband, Judge Michel Pierson, of Baltimore, Md. and sister, Amy Harris and her husband, John Harris, of Charlottesville, Va.

HULL NUMBER SEVEN FIVE FOUR...

B. James
HMNZS Blackpool
Coffs Harbour, Australia...

A shimmering moon drenched sea, green phosphor
submerged dragon flies, dancing minuets in the
grey iron's early morning wake

Shuddering at full speed, engines pulsate the
saline deck, with sleep stained lookouts eyes,
staring, all bathed in a dull red lake

She heels over in the glassy polished liquid,
straining, biting at the leash, earnestly
searching for her way to point

The Carrier's incessant bidding, for her to
attend, her all important aircraft you see, have
manifold clouds to anoint

A manoeuvre done fearlessly, in the dark dead of
night, a drunken Seamen's boast..tis the thing
that legends are created from, Yet

One wheel order wrongly given, a salty
misdemeanour, and you are for the deep six, when
idly taunting, at Neptune's tangled net

Closing on her aircraft laden behemoth, mother
hen, to complete the guardian act, twenty
thousand tons of grey iron versus two, is hardly
ever given a thought

Within a sleepy eye blink, distance is forever
gone, the moon's light is shadow boxing leading
the unwary astray, a tense static radio screams
out, 'hard a port'!!

Too late!! too late! to fend or feint,
graunching, grinding, rivet popping metal on
metal, as the monster chews it's sibling's hull,
and tosses the bothersome whippet from her fold

Twisted and torn, lagged white entrails, from
within her bowels, spewing out Satan's breathe
of screeching, escaping steam, Air,vapour laden,
with the sickly smell of Texas gold

Screams for a mother so far away.. go on
deafened ears, curses abound, blinding searing
light and shadows punch each other for space, in
a blinding instant there are seventy four few

A shipwreck soup of oil, toilet rolls, Blue
dungarees, a blanket minus a bunk, a pillow
which will never comfort a weary watch-keepers
head, all forlornly lost, bobbing amongst the
crew

Those ever quick to condemn, a Marsupial Court
form, with a King at it's fore, to sheet home
blame on the faultless, as paper Admiral's
decree, full of fanfare, all bluster and gold

In Subic's teak boardrooms the rapacious jackals
await, to ruin or advance a career, a hapless
sailor has built, ever eager to point the
finger, as down the river he's been sold

A good Skipper of honour, his career tattered,
and reputation sullied, all to appease Uncle
Sam, never a whimper from politicians who should
have known better, the gutless lead the race

Stripped him not only of rank, but dignity as
well, Fleet Street vultures squawked 'hoodoo
ship' as they squabbled over the bones, facts,
buried or lost, only interested in the U.S.,
saving face

But I can't forget and never will, it seems like
yesterday, etched forever in my aging mind,
Sailors the world over belong to a special club,
mateship and loyalty to one another, an
unwritten law

They went to sea to do their job, and did not
return home, Neptune can be unforgiving and
callous in his ways, God rest you seventy four,
entombed forever, in Hull Number Seven Five Four



Your Navy Records - Go to
<https://vetrecs.archives.gov/> for a
copy or your **DD 214** or other
records. Follow the directions.
Contact your local representative
(Congressperson) and ask them for
help, including how to obtain an
awards update. Thanks to Pete
Peters for this information.

Did you know this existed? The National Veteran's Art Museum Chicago, Illinois...When visitors first enter, they hear a sound like wind chimes coming from above them. Their attention is drawn upward 24 feet to the ceiling of the two-story high atrium. Dog tags of the more than 58,000 service men and women who died in the Vietnam War hang from the ceiling of the National Vietnam Veterans Art Museum in Chicago. The 10-by-40-foot sculpture, entitled *Above & Beyond*, was designed by Ned Broderick and Richard Stein. The tens of thousands of metal dog tags are suspended in the air, 1 inch apart, from fine lines that allow them to move and chime with shifting air currents. Museum employees using a laser pointer helps visitors locate the exact imprinted name of the lost friend or relative.



Thanks to EM3 Chuck Frey for the article

HISTORY ABOUT "TAPS"

If any of you have ever been to a military funeral in which taps were played; this brings out a new meaning of it. Here is something Every American should know. We in the United States have all heard the haunting song, 'Taps'. It's the song that gives us that lump in our throats and usually tears in our eyes. But, do you know the story behind the song? If not, I think you will be interested to find out about its humble beginnings.

In 1862 during the Civil War, when Union Army Captain Robert Ellicombe was with his men near Harrison's Landing in Virginia, the Confederate Army was on the other side of the narrow strip of land. During the night, Captain Ellicombe heard the moans of a soldier who lay severely wounded on the field. Not knowing if it was a Union or Confederate soldier, the Captain decided to risk his life and bring the stricken man back for medical attention. Crawling on his stomach through the gunfire, the Captain reached the stricken soldier and began pulling him toward his encampment.

When the Captain finally reached his own lines, he discovered it was actually a Confederate soldier, but the soldier was dead. The Captain lit a lantern and suddenly caught his breath and went numb with shock. In the dim light, he saw the face of the soldier. It was his own son. The boy had been studying music in the South when the war broke out. Without telling his father, the boy enlisted in the Confederate Army.

The following morning, heartbroken, the father asked permission of his superiors to give his son a full military burial, despite his enemy status. His request was only partially granted.

The Captain had asked if he could have a group of Army band members play a funeral dirge for his son at the funeral. The request was turned down since the soldier was a Confederate. But, out of respect for the father, they did say they could give him only one musician. The Captain chose a bugler. He asked the bugler to play a series of musical notes he had found on a piece of paper in the pocket of the dead youth's uniform. This wish was granted. The haunting melody, we now know as 'Taps' used at military funerals was born. The words are:

Day is done. Gone the sun. From the lakes. From the hills. From the sky. All is well. Safely rest. God is nigh. Fading light. Dims the sight. And a star. Gems the sky. Gleaming bright. From afar. Drawing nigh. Falls the night. Thanks and praise. For our days. Neath the sun. Neath the stars. Neath the sky. As we go. This we know. God 7/s nigh.

Remember Those Lost and Harmed While Serving Their Country.



FORWARDING SERVICE REQUESTED

USS FRANK E. EVANS (DD 754) ASSOCIATION, INC.
4587 BLACKWELL RD.
OCEANSIDE, CA 92066
WWW.USSFEE.ORG

WELCOME NEW MEMBER

The USS Frank E. Evans (DD 754) Association offers a heart welcome and warm wishes to each and every new member. Each quarter we continue to grow. Our membership stands at **223** strong! If you know anyone who is interested in joining our association, please have them contact Donna Kraus at 760- 941-8184 or email her at krausdf@cox.net.

NAME	RELATIONSHIP	CITY	STATE
Roger Donnay	USS James E. Kyes (DD 787)	Boise	Idaho

**IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO MAKE YOUR RESERVATION FOR
THIS YEAR'S REUNION!!!**