



1943



1972



THE BANG GANG NEWSLETTER

Published to perpetuate the memory of USS BANG (SS-385) and her Crew

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FALL/WINTER 2013

WWW.USSBANG.COM

ISSUE-70

MERRY CHRISTMAS





LOST AND FOUND



HAPPY HOLIDAYS!!!
CHRISTMAS, HANUKKAH, KWANZAA.

This page is dedicated to informing you of any additions, deletions, or corrections to our active roster.
It has been brought to our attention that the following shipmates have passed away and will be placed on Eternal Patrol.



Lew Roy McCullough, STS (66-70)
Charles Neff, EN (70-71)
Alvia W. Smith, SN (66)
Leroy J. Horton, EMC (61-67) COB



SHIPMATES, REST YOUR OARS!

The following shipmates are new (found) additions to our roster. Your committee is thankful for all who helped in locating them and we will continue our search until we have attempted to locate everyone.

LASTNAME FIRSTNAME ADDRESS CITY ST ZIPCODE PHONE Y-O-B

NONE TO REPORT!

The following shipmates have changed their mailing address.

Please let us know when your address has changed or you may not receive the next Newsletter.

<u>LASTNAME</u>	<u>FIRSTNAME</u>	<u>ADDRESS</u>	<u>CITY</u>	<u>ST</u>	<u>ZIPCODE</u>	<u>PHONE</u>	<u>Y-O-B</u>
Murray	Byron	PO Box 1257	Brackettville	TX	78832-1257		58-60
Rodgers	R Scott	7195 Mohawk Trail Rd	Dayton	OH	45459-1376		70-71



THANK YOU!

Since our last publication, the following shipmates have generously donated to our slush fund.



John Anderson
Ike Cohen

Earl Lamb, Jr
Sula (Alvia)Smith

Elsie Ruzek
Ed Schovajsa



THE INTERNET CONNECTION
CHANGES SINCE LAST PUBLICATION

Dan Caseyargyllmastiff@comcast.net
Bill VonDerLieth vdlbill@yahoo.com





This column is dedicated to all the letters we receive from you. Any info about yourself or others you want to share with your shipmates will be published here. Think of this as a combination of the bulletin board in the Crew's Mess and the IMC.

Editor's Notes and Ramble: Hi Shipmates!

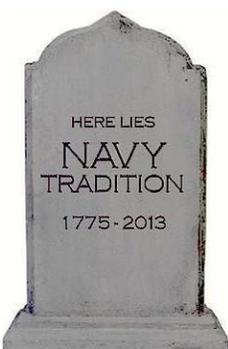
Here I am about to publish another year ending Issue and it seems it was no more than three months ago that we were in NH enjoying the camaraderie of our Reunion. Heck, I'm still displaying the evidence in this issue. As I get older in age, time seems to go by faster and now I never seem to have the time to fulfill my daily plans. Days are definitely shorter (18 to 20 hours max) and weeks, even months, seem to go by at the speed I wished they did when I was at sea aboard BANG. Not that sea duty aboard BANG was all that bad.

The first few days of "off watch" time always seemed to be reserved for much needed rack time after a long liberty weekend. But, after that, the Boat became alive to combat boredom with card and board games, daily movies, and practical jokes. Practical jokes, something as perplexed as the Rubik Cube or as simple as Len's "mashed potatoes and gravy", were always performed without malice and no one was immune to them, from SA to Chief and sometimes even the Forward Battery.

There were celebrations for qualification and promotion, crossing global border lines like Equator, Artic Circle, etc., and ship milestones. Sometimes we even had "parties" to teach crew members about cleanliness.

All this for the alertness and well-being of the crew. Handed down generation to generation - a Navy Tradition.

Death of Navy Tradition By Lt. Cmdr. Thomas Sousa (ret.)



An obituary for Navy Tradition (USN, retired)— 1775-2013: In a press release from Washington DC, the Navy Department announced the death of Navy Tradition today after a long illness. Navy Tradition was born into a world of turmoil and revolution in 1775. Starting with nothing as a

child, Navy Tradition evolved to become an essential part of the most powerful Navy the world had ever seen.

He was present when James Lawrence ordered "Don't give up the ship" as he lay mortally wounded on the deck of the Chesapeake. He witnessed cannon balls bouncing off the copper-shielded sides of the USS Constitution, "Old Iron-sides."

He fought pirates off the Barbary Coast and suffered with his ship-mates on the battleship Arizona during the attack at Pearl Harbor. He fought his way across the Pacific with Nimitz and saw MacArthur fulfill his promise to return to the Philippines. Navy Tradition was there when sailors fought bravely to save the frigate Stark after it was hit by a cruise missile and witnessed the launch of Tomahawk missiles from the battleship Missouri at the outset of Desert Storm.

Through all the strife, good times and bad, Navy Tradition was there to support his shipmates and give a balance to the misery that sometimes accompanied a life at sea. Be the nation at peace or at war, Navy Tradition made sure that we always remembered we were sailors.

He made sure that promotions were celebrated with an appropriate "wetting down"; crows, dolphins and wings were tacked on as a sign of respect from those already so celebrated; chiefs were promoted in solemn ceremony after being "initiated" by their fellow brethren; and only those worthy were allowed to earn the title "shellback."

But in his later years, Navy Tradition was unable to fight the cancer of Political Correctness. He tired as his beloved Navy went from providing rations of rum to its sailors to conducting Breathalyzer tests on the brow. He weakened as he saw "Going into harm's way" turn into "Cover your backside," and as "Wooden ships and iron men" morphed into "U.S. Navy, Inc."

A lifelong friend of Navy Tradition recalled a crossing-the-equator ceremony during World War II: "I had to eat a cherry out of the belly button of the fattest sailor on the ship. It was disgusting. But for that few minutes, it took our minds off the war and to this day it is one of my greatest memories."

In lieu of flowers, the family of Navy Tradition has asked that all sailors who have earned their shellback and drunk their dolphins; who remember sore arms from where their crows were tacked on and were sent on a search for "relative bearing grease" or a length of "water line"; who've been through chiefs' initiation or answered ship's call in a bar fight in some exotic port of call, to raise a toast one more time and remember Navy Tradition in his youth and grandeur.

Fair winds and following seas, Shipmate. You will be missed.

It looks like the Queen Mum's Navy across the "Pond" is experiencing their own share of Political Correctness.

THE DEMISE OF JACK TAR (Author unknown)



The traditional male sailor was not defined by his looks. He was defined by his attitude.

His name was **Jack Tar**. He was a happy go lucky sort of bloke. He took the good times with the bad. He didn't cry victimisation, bastardisation, discrimination or for his mum when things didn't go his way. He took responsibility for

his own sometimes, self-destructive actions.

He loved a laugh at anything or anybody. Rank, gender, race, creed or behaviour, it didn't matter to Jack.

He would take the piss out of anyone, including himself. If someone took it out of him he didn't get offended. It was a natural part of life. If he offended someone else, so be it.

Free from many of the rules of a polite society Jack's manners were somewhat rough. His ability to swear was legendary.

Jack loved women. He loved to chase them to the ends of the earth and sometimes he even caught one (less often than he would have you believe though). His tales of the chase and its conclusion win or lose, is the stuff of legends.

Jack's favourite drink was beer, and he could drink it like a fish. His actions when inebriated would, on occasion, land him in trouble. But, he took it on the chin, did his punishment and then went and did it all again.

Jack loved his job. He took an immense pride in what he did. His radar was always the best in the

fleet. His engines always worked better than anyone else's. His eyes could spot a contact before anyone else's and shoot at it first.

It was a matter of personal pride. Jack was the consummate professional when he was at work and sober. He was a bit like a mischievous child. He had a gleam in his eye and a larger than life outlook. He was as rough as guts. You had to be pig headed and thick skinned to survive. He worked hard and played hard. His masters tut-tutted at some of his more exuberant expressions of joie de vivre, and the occasional bout of number 9's or stoppage let him know where his limits were.

The late 20th Century and on, has seen the demise of Jack. The workplace no longer echoes with ribald comment and bawdy tales. Someone is sure to take offence.

Whereas, those stories of daring do and ingenuity in the face of adversity, usually whilst pissed, lack the audacity of the past. A wicked sense of humor is now a liability, rather than a necessity. Jack has been socially engineered out of existence. What was once normal is now offensive. Denting someone else's over inflated opinion of their own self worth is now a crime.

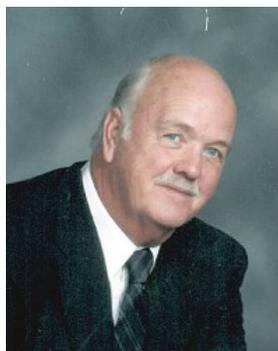
"AND SO A CULTURE DIES".....

The following note and obit was sent to us by **Sula Smith**, widow of **Alvia Smith**, SN (66):

"This is to inform you that my husband Alvia Smith, Rochester, IN passed away on September 16, 2013.

Although we were never able to attend any reunions, he did enjoy reading The Bang Gang Newsletter."

Alvia "Bub" Smith, 69, passed away on Sept. 16, 2013, at Woodlawn Hospital, Rochester, surrounded by his loving family. He was born Aug. 24, 1944, in Peru, to Alvia M. and Juanita (Wagner) Smith.



Bub grew up in Peru. He graduated from Peru High School in 1962. After high school, he served our country in the U.S. Navy aboard the

USS Boxer, USS Nautilus and USS Bang.

He worked as a firefighter in Peru for seven years. He then worked as a firefighter for Grissom Air Force Base for 20 years. He also worked at Dukes

Memorial Hospital as an EMT instructor and an EMT on the ambulance. Bub also worked for his father at the Standard Oil Filling Station on the west end of Peru for over 20 years.

Bub married his high school sweetheart, Sula Salmons in 1964, in Peru. They were happily married 49 years. Bub was a member of Elks Lodge 2120, Rochester. He enjoyed hunting, fishing and water skiing. He taught many children and adults how to waterski, hunt and fish. He was a fiercely loyal and loving husband, dad and friend. He always shared a smile, a laugh, a good conversation and any help he could.

Bub is survived by his spouse, Sula, Rochester; his sister, Linda Goley, Covington; his children, Alvia Chris and Lisa Dotson Smith, Indianapolis, Cory Smith and Sandra Greer, San Antonio, Texas, and Daren and Julie Rogers, Indianapolis; and six grandchildren, Madison Smith, Charlotte and Brittany Rogers, and Makenzie, Makayla and Madalynne Greer; one great-grandson, Sterling King; and several nieces and nephews.

Bub was preceded in death by his father and mother, and his sister, Sue Jaeger.

Burial was at the Mt. Hope Cemetery, Peru.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests memorial donations be made to the Nautilus Education Assistance Fund, Dolphin Scholarship Foundation, 4966 Euclid Road, Suite 109, Virginia Beach, Va., or online at www.dolphin scholarship.org.

Anyone wishing to send condolences to Sula may do so at:

**2824 Manitou Park Dr
Rochester, IN 46975-8954**

Dallas Dixon, MM (62-65), sent us the sad news about **Leroy Horton**, EMC (61-67) passing away in October. He received the notification from Leroy's grandson but was unable to gather any other information other than Leroy's wife, Lorraine died in July.

Larry Hull, a StoreKeeper (66-68), notified us that **Lew McCullough**, a Sonar Tech (66-70), passed away on 9/13/2013 due to complications that arose from an operation performed two days earlier to replace a heart valve.

Larry states that Lew will be cremated and, after services are performed, he will use his boat to take Lew's family off the coast of Long Beach so that they may cast Lew's ashes on the sea.

Condolences may be sent to Lew's Family at:
**12311 Semora Place
Cerritos, CA 90703-8129**

Ken Henry of USSVI sent us notification of **Charles Neff**, EN, (70-71) dying along with the following obituary:



NEFF, Charles, 73, of Pottsboro, TX passed away on Wednesday, November 6, 2013 in Las Vegas, NV. Burial was in Georgetown Cemetery. Mr. Neff was born on November 2, 1940 in Dallas. He served in the USAF from 1958 -1962 and the U.S. Navy from 1962 -1978 aboard submarines: USS Pomodon (SS-486), USS Bang (SS-385), USS Salmon (SS-573) and the USS Grayback (SS-574). After naval retirement, he worked for the Post Office in Las Vegas, Nevada and Denison. He spent most of his time, over the last several years pursuing his passion, playing poker in Las Vegas. He was well known in a few poker rooms, particularly at the MGM Grand. When told of his passing, a poker room manager asked "You mean Charlie with the hat?" He is survived by one son, Charles David Black of Pottsboro; and daughters, Pamela Renee Neff of Sherman and Cynthia Anne Ellenberger of Houston; two grandsons and two granddaughters. He was preceded in death by his life partner, Sandra L. Bauers; and his mother and stepfather, Helen (Neff) and J.C. Herd. Condolences may be registered to www.johnsonmoorefuneralhome.net



*Lord these departed Shipmates
with Dolphins on their chest,
Are part of an outfit known to be the best.
Please welcome them and offer them your hand,
As you no doubt know they're the best in the land.
And also heavenly Father add their name to the roll
Of our departed shipmates who serve on Final Patrol.
Assure them all that we, who still survive
Will always keep their memory alive.*



The following shipmates and wives are currently in need of our well wishes and prayers.

Marge Heater - Dementia, - Nothing new to report.

Barbara Sawyer - Multiple Myeloma (Cancer)

Len Sciuto - Back Surgery / Tumor Removal, See Len's letter elsewhere in this Issue.

.....
Richard Bartoline, a Chief ENgineman (53-58), wrote to let us know that his recent contact with **Bill Hipp**, a Chief Engineman (53-56), found both Bill and wife Jane just returning home from extended stays in the hospital and rehab. They are now both back in their apartment and feeling much better.

SPECIAL REQUEST!!!

I am looking for any and all shipmates who served aboard **USS Gato (SSN615)** either before or after their tour of duty aboard BANG. Please contact me (The Editor) by email or phone as listed on the front page. I have something that may be to your liking.

Dot and I wish all of you and your families a Joyous Holiday Season and for 2014 to be a more healthy and prosperous year for you.

The writings and material within this Newsletter are the sole responsibility of its Editor and in no way reflect the opinion of its intended readers, the Bang Gang.*Phil Beals, editor*



Earl Lamb, Jr, a TorpedoMan (56), "I enjoy the Bang Newsletter so I'm sending some change to help with the cost and postage. Please keep me on the mailing list.".....*Thanks, Earl, for your "change". Happy to hear you are enjoying the Newsletter.*



George LeBlanc , a MachinistMate (66-68), "I just visited the Bang memorial at Albacore Park and took pictures. At first, I asked the curators where the memorial was, and they didn't seem to know. They remembered a plaque somewhere, but didn't know the specifics of it. After I confirmed the location, I informed them of it and one of them came out and did a little trimming around the ground marker to make it look more presentable."... *Thanks, George for the update on our memorial site in NH. Sounds like Park maintenance is not holding up to their part of the bargain to maintain our site. Our tree does look in great shape, though, I surmise that is due to the diligent caretaking by those who helped plant it.*

Len Sciuto, a QuarterMaster (69-71), "The only pain I am currently experiencing is from the latest surgery, done 9/19/13 to replace the damaged dual rod assembly outboard of my spine. The doctor believes that the pain may/could/should go away as early as 2 to 3 months. The reattachment of all muscle tissue could happen as early as next February (2014) or it could be longer. There are other physical issues that I will not talk about here. But let's just say that I will be "inactive" for a while when it comes to sex. For those of you thinking "wrong/bad" thoughts, that's women in my case. Now that I have gotten past surgery # 6, so to speak, I am hoping that this one will do the trick. Since I cannot foresee another surgery on the horizon, I can, now, take the time to think and say a few words about my friend and shipmate, **Billy Cromie**.

Throughout our lives, many of us have gone on to bigger and better things, for better wages, living conditions and most of all for family. It goes without saying, that to Billy Cromie, we, his shipmates, whether we sailed with him or not, in

addition to Jeanie and the rest of his family, were his family as well. He strove to make life on the BANG a better life. There wasn't anyone that he could or would turn his back on and walk away. I cannot recall him ever saying "no" to someone or denying them his help and support. Although he was small in stature, he had the heart of a giant. He knew what the score was going all the way back to after the Pensacola Reunion. He had that rare form of courage that allowed him to kid himself and his opponents - the kidney disease, and the cardiovascular disease. He faced each and every new day in the same way, with always a smile on his face.

I wish I had thought of persuading him to write or record some of his most memorable events not only on BANG, but throughout his life. Those memories and events would be about a man who loved his wife and family, and admired and paid honor to any and all submariner who sailed on BANG. They would be about a man who knew how to treat other people fairly, regardless of race, personality, religion or their weaknesses and frailties.

Billy always enjoyed a good laugh. Many of his pranks, gags, jokes and skullduggery live in infamy. But, I was one up on him and he never found out who the guy was that filled his boondockers with mashed potatoes and gravy. One of my better "classics". Many of the crew thought I was very straight-laced, proper and by the book. But Billy knew different. We were two peas out of the same pod in those days. Sadly, the crew never knew who the real Lenny was - And I preferred it that way. To be a wall flower keeps you out of trouble.

Billy lived his life in a way in which I wish and hope we all live our lives. And that is with humor, sensitivity, knowledge, professionalism and with courage and love.

May his soul rest in peace and may God hold him in His loving arms forever.



REUNION 2013



June Kracker



Charlie Dougherty



George LeBlanc





**2013 GAMES
CHAMPIONS**

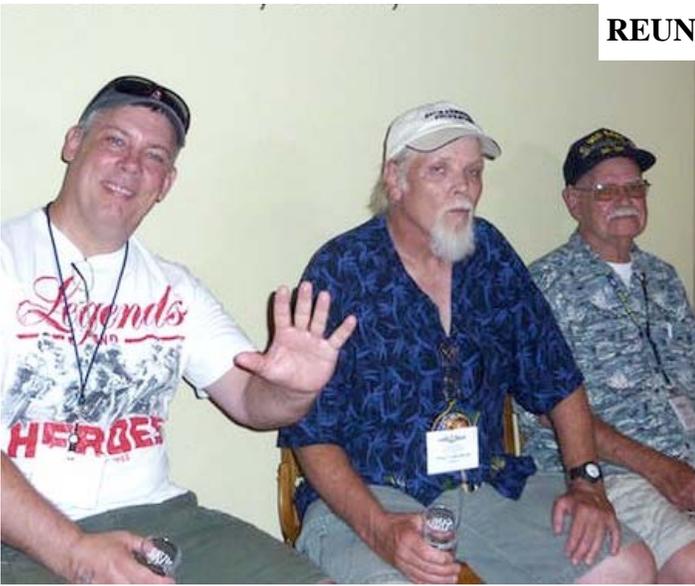
Diane - Jack - Jean - Neal - JoAnn



**2013 GAMES
RUNNER-UPS**

Wayne - John - Elaine - Tom - Rose

REUNION 2013



Kurt & Peter & Al Cadenhead



Jim Herward & John & Dianne OConnor



Ed Schovajsa & Connie Hadfield



Ernie & Jennifer & Yolanda & Jim



Gene Lockwood & Granddaughter Madalyn



Neal & Jean Ipema

REUNION 2013



Maureen & Denis O'Brien



Bill & Kathy Powell



Becky & Walt Cederholm



Alice Beeny & Ed Schovajsa



Marion & Joe Leonardi



Jane & Ed DeLong

REUNION 2013



Alan & Mona Knight



Charles & Sharon Anderson



JoAnn & Harry Ross



Tom & Rose Hill



Marilyn Barratt & Len Fagotti



Joan & Bill Fenton

HAPPY BIRTHDAY ED! From The GANG

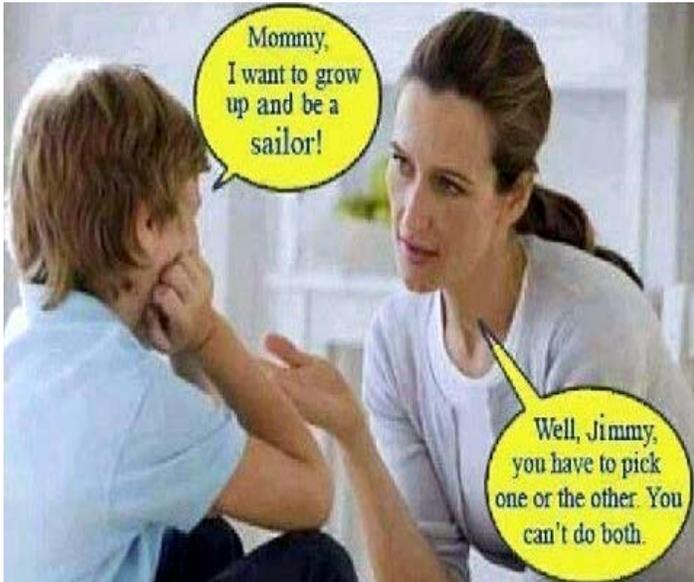
Ed Kracker recently celebrated his 90th birthday with a large gathering of well-wishers in attendance.



USS BANG (SS385) MEMORIAL SITES

"Keeping The Memory Alive"

Albacore Park - Portsmouth, NH - Red Maple Tree and Engraved Ground Marker
Battleship Park - Mobile, AL - Engraved Walkway Brick
Mathis Plaza Waterfront Park - S. Toms River, NJ - Engraved Walkway Brick
Deterrent Park - Silverdale, WA - Engraved Walkway Brick
Veterans Memorial Park - Pensacola, FL - Submarine Lifeguard League Memorial Stone
Idaho Science Center - Arco, ID - Engraved Bronze Plaque @ Hawkbill Memorial
Veterans Freedom Memorial - Tampa, FL - Engraved Walkway Brick
USS Lapon Memorial Sail - Springfield, MO - Engraved Walkway Brick
New Mexico Vets Memorial - Albuquerque, NM - Engraved Walkway Brick
Nimitz WWII Museum-Fredericksburg, TX - Brass Plaque on Memorial Courtyard Wall
USSVI San Diego Base-CA - Parade Float carrying model of BANG sail
Submarine Library & Museum - Groton, CT - Engraved Walkway Brick



Charley Noble is the enlisted man's name for the galley smoke stack or funnel. The funnel is said to have been named after a stern old merchant captain who discovered that the galley's smoke stack was made of copper and therefore should receive a daily polishing. In today's Navy it is the custom to send green recruits to find Charley Noble, a hunt which causes endless amusement for the ship's veterans.

GOV'T SHUTDOWN SALE!!



They should have shut down Congress.....

All items are sold at our Reunions or shipped PBW.
Send mail orders to **Phil Beals**.

Make your check payable to **USS BANG** and be sure to add a few bucks extra to cover the postage.

All proceeds from these sales are deposited directly into our Slush Fund.

Navy Blue Ballcap - USS BANG SS385 embroidered in gold with silver dolphins and solid or mesh top.

Please state your choice.....\$8.00

BANG Photos - 40's, 50's, 60's 11x14 black & white as shown on back page.

Please state your choice.....\$3.00

Jacket Patches - 40's, 50's, 60's 5 inch in full color as shown on back page.

Please state your choice.....\$5.00

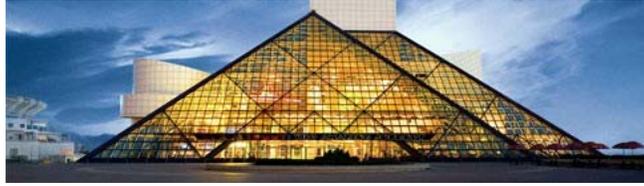
WWII Battle Flag Patch - 3x5 inch full color....\$5.00

1" Lapel/Hat pins - depicting above jacket patches & battle flag. **Please state your choice**.....\$5.00



REUNION UPDATE 2014

CLEVELAND, OH



Hi Shipmates!

Your host for our 2014 Reunion in Cleveland, OH is **Domenic Iammarino**, a MachinistMate (71-72) who was not only a member of the 1972 decommissioning crew when BANG was loaned to Spain but, he also was inducted into the US Navy in Cleveland by none other than our own **Dan (Rosie) Rosenfeld**, MoMM (43-46 WP1,2,3,4,5,6) whom, as a plankowner, Commissioned BANG in 1943 at PNS. I'm sure, if Rosie knew what Dom was going to become part of, he would have sworn at him instead of swearing him in.

Dom has already completed the bulk of setting up our Reunion by securing our hotel, sight-seeing trips, etc. And, as he just hosted a USS JALLAO SS368 Reunion this past summer, the hotel and events should be fine tuned by now.

Our 2014 Reunion will be from **September 15th to September 19th** and the **Holiday Inn Cleveland South-Independence** will be our headquarters for its duration. It is conveniently located on Rockside Road just minutes south of downtown and directly next to the crossroads of I-480 & I-77. It also provides free shuttle service to/from Cleveland Hopkins International Airport, just 15 minutes away. For alternative rates investigate flights into Akron - Canton Regional (CAK) airport, about 40 miles away or Amtrak, about 10 miles away.

The hotel has recently gone through a major renovation and, as a guest, your room with entirely new bedding, carpet and furniture will also feature a 32" HD flat screen TV, wireless internet access, coffee-maker, and all the other amenities you would expect.

The room rate for Single, Double, or King room is **\$88.00 plus taxes** and is valid 3 days before and 3 days after the Reunion. Room types are assigned on a first come, first serve basis so reserve your selection early. After **August 16, 2014**, the Hotel will release our block of rooms

to the public and then will only continue to accept our reservations upon space availability. To make your reservation, call **(216) 524-8050**, extension **298** and mention BANG Reunion.

Please note: The Hotel requires that all reservations must be guaranteed for late arrival by credit card or other method. Reservation cancellations must be made before 6pm of your intended arrival date or the hotel will charge you for one night's stay.

Dom has pretty much kept the Event Schedule the same as previous years with **Monday** being left open for arrivals checking in and getting acclimated to the surroundings, **Thursday** for the Business Meeting and Banquet, and **Friday** for departure.

Tuesday has a full slate of activity scheduled with trips to tour the **USS COD SS224** and the **Rock and Roll Hall of Fame**. After the tours, Dom has plans to take us to a "family" style dinner at a restaurant in Cleveland's Little Italy - **Primo Vino**. (I think he is trying to get back into our good graces after letting Spain just sail away with our Boat.)

Wednesday agenda has us busing to Canton to tour either the **NFL Hall of Fame** OR the **National First Ladies Museum**. The second choice is for those who think football is played with a round ball and no arms.

Banquet and tour selection and pricing will be completed in time for the next Newsletter. In the mean time, it is never too early to make your Hotel reservations and do not hesitate to contact Domenic with any questions you may have pertaining to the Reunion.

Domenic Iammarino
2641 Doug Ave
Hudson, OH 44236-3206
(330) 656-2000

USS Cod (SS-224) at her berth on the Cleveland lakefront.



Historic World War II submarine USS Cod (SS-224) assured of future home on Cleveland lakefront. from Cleveland.com

Representatives of the USS Cod Submarine Memorial were assured by city officials Wednesday that the World War II vintage vessel will continue to be a valued part of Cleveland's lakefront, easing some concerns regarding the attraction's future.

Paul Farace, memorial director, has wondered about the impact of a proposed office complex on city-owned property where the Cod is docked, ever since the Geis Cos. of Streetsboro announced those development plans earlier this month.

Farace said the Cod's current location draws many of its 25,000 annual visitors from people who park at Burke Lakefront Airport and spot the sub while walking to the nearby Rock and Roll Hall of Fame and Museum. He and other Cod representatives met Wednesday with Ward 3 Councilman Joe Cimperman and Chris Warren, chief of regional development for Mayor Frank Jackson.

Farace said he was assured by Cimperman and Warren that the Cod is an integral part of the lakefront. "The Cod is a very important treasure," Warren said after the meeting. "We are committed to a continued presence of the Cod on the lakefront, and we will work with the Cod toward that goal." But Farace noted he was asked to be open to the possibility of moving the memorial elsewhere on the lakefront.

Geis officials were not at the meeting and have not returned calls over several days for comment. Farace said the Cod pays the city \$375 a year to rent a 25-car parking lot along the 312-foot dock where the Cod is berthed. The site also includes a small grassy area for exhibits and maintenance facilities, and where commemorations, weddings, funerals and holiday events are held.

The Cod, which sank 15 Japanese ships during World War II, came to Cleveland in 1959 as a Navy Reserve training vessel. When the Navy decommissioned the sub in 1972 and announced plans to scrap it, a local "Save the Cod" campaign was launched and the memorial created in 1976. Farace said the Cod Memorial has been designated as a National Historic Landmark.

Farace said he was not aware of the proposed office development until he read about it in The Plain Dealer. "Every time a lakefront master plan is introduced, nobody comes to us and asks, 'How does your operation work?'" Farace said. "Nobody understands how the Cod works, except for us."

After the meeting, Farace said he was cautiously optimistic regarding the future of the Cod.

"They told me that any place you go, or if you stay, you'll get the things you require to maintain and preserve the Cod," Farace said. "When they say they like the Cod, and they want it to remain a vital part of the lakefront, what more can we ask for?"

PHIL BEALS, EDITOR
BANG GANG NEWSLETTER
2127 OAHU DRIVE
HOLIDAY, FL 34691-3625

Merry Christmas

FIRST – CLASS MAIL
FORWARDING SERVICE
REQUESTED



PRAISE OUR MILITARY! - AND PRAY FOR THEM TOO.

