



1943



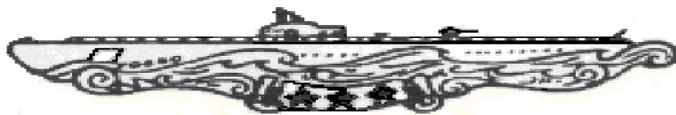
1972



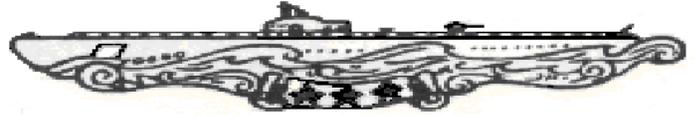
# THE BANG GANG NEWSLETTER

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

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**Richard L. Bartoline**  
1923—2016



**William J. Hipp**  
1923—2016



# LOST AND FOUND



**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.



**Richard L. Bartoline, ENC (53-58)**

**William J. Hipp, ENC (53-56)**

**Dennis G. Babcock, SN (60)**

**Jon W. Thomas, MM (64-65)**



**SHIPMATES, REST YOUR OARS!**

**The following shipmate is a new (found) addition to our roster. Your committee is thankful for all who helped in locating her and we will continue our search until we have attempted to locate everyone.**

LASTNAME	FIRSTNAME	ADDRESS	CITY	ST	ZIPCODE	PHONE	Y-O-B
Singleton	Loren D	4303 Jordan Rd	Lewisburg	OH	45338-9753	(973) 962-4293	62

**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.**

LASTNAME	FIRSTNAME	ADDRESS	CITY	ST	ZIPCODE	PHONE	Y-O-B
Chiarito	Michael	244 Palmetto Walk Dr	Summerville	SC	29486-2708	(843) 826-4144	71-72
Furnholm	William G	3325 Breslay Dr Apt 219	Melbourne	FL	32940-8402	(321) 208-8603	51
McKaye	Andrew B	2525 Redwood Way Apt 301	Fortuna	CA	95540-3092	(707) 617-2040	54-57
Walker	Frank A	21195 Cancun	Mission Viejo	CA	92692-4918		52-55



## THANK YOU!

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



**John Andersen**

**Glenn Armbruster**

**Jane Hipp (Bill)  
John Howard**

**Andy McKaye**

**Bill Powell**



### THE INTERNET CONNECTION CHANGES SINCE LAST PUBLICATION

**Glen Armbruster ... ICTGlen@hotmail.com**

**Michael Chiarito ... terp1984@homesc.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!

I am relieved to report that **Stuart Savage Jr.** is finally laid to rest at Arlington National Cemetery. He was inurned on June 16th. Having to wait over a year to perform this honor is beyond my reckoning as I find it hard to fathom that this backlog is solely brought on by the deaths of our nonagenarian WWII military. Unable to attend the Service myself, I relied on my reporters who tell me that the Bang Gang was well represented. Kudos were also garnered by **Ike Cohen** who stepped forward and took charge of coordinating the Service's Honor Guard. Thanks again Ike. The attendees said it couldn't have been better. Stu's daughter, Suzanne sent me a copy of the Official obituary which follows:



Stuart Savage, Jr., CDR, USN (Ret.) passed away at Fairfax Inova Hospital, in Fairfax, VA, on March 22, 2015. He was 92 years old.

Born in San Diego, CA, on November 9, 1922, he was the second son of Stuart and Christine Savage.

Stuart's family moved to Lawrence, Kansas, when he was three; and Stuart attended school there until he graduated from Lawrence Memorial High. Because Stuart was only sixteen at that time, he could not enter the military. Instead, he entered the University of Kansas until the family moved to Albuquerque, NM in 1940. At the University of New Mexico, Stuart became a member of the ROTC. A Naval ROTC cruise was the catalyst that brought him to the Naval Academy in Annapolis; however, he had to start over as a freshman in 1942. Stuart's passion was sailing; so he ultimately became the captain of one of the four racing yachts at the academy, Vamarie. Stuart graduated from the academy on June 6, 1945, but joined Submarine School later after excursions in surface navy and aviation.

After Submarine School, New London, Stuart was assigned to the USS Catfish in San Diego. In 1948, while serving on the Catfish, Stuart met his future bride Sidney Boyd, who was attending San Diego State. They married four months later, on August 21, 1948. Their daughter Stephanie was born in San Francisco October 27, 1949; and their son Stuart Savage III, was born in San Diego on June 4, 1951. The growing family then moved to Annapolis, MD, where Stuart taught at the Naval Academy for two years. On February 26, 1953, the couple's youngest child, Suzanne, was born. Fifteen months later, the family moved to Honolulu, HI, where Stuart served on the USS Greenfish. Then in 1956, the family moved to New London, CT, where Stuart ultimately became commanding officer of USS Bang. At 34, he was the youngest person in his graduating class to achieve that stature.

In 1959, Stuart ended submarine duty and attended the Armed Forces College in Norfolk, VA. The Savages moved next to Alexandria, VA, so that Stuart and Sidney could attend the Russian Language School in Washington, DC.

In 1963, Stuart moved the family to Moscow, where he served as an attache during the Krushchev administration. The family returned to the United States in 1964.

Back in the United States, Stuart worked at the Pentagon until his retirement in 1967.

Now a civilian, Stuart began his career as an engineer working on the Trident submarine project for Consultec, NUS. His career then shifted focus to the design, construction, and safety inspections of nuclear power plants. Consultec then became Nuclear Utility Services (NUS) and was his home until his retirement in 1994. His work there took him around the United States, Japan, and the former Yugoslavia, where he lived in Zagreb from 1978 until 1980 and worked with Westinghouse on the construction of a plant in Krysko.

Stuart and Sidney returned to the United States in 1980 and resided in their home in Falls Church, VA until Sidney's death in January of 2011 and then Stuart's passing in March of 2015.

Stuart's son, Stuart Savage III, passed away January 5, 2016, five years to the day after Sidney.

Stuart is survived by his two daughters, Stephanie Savage and Suzanne Savage; his three grandchildren Heidi Rizzo, Patrick White, and Katherine White Inoa; and his six great-grandchildren - Zoe, Josephine, Jack, and Nick Rizzo, and Max and Katerina White.



Stu's Great-Grandson, Max  
aboard German Submarine.  
Future Skipper???

**William J. Hipp**, ENC (53-56) boarded BANG from the Sub Base, New London in July of 1953 and served aboard as a Chief Engineman until his transfer to USS Entemedor (SS340) in April of 1956. He attended our 1996 Reunion in Fond Du Lac.

Bill's wife, Jane sent us the following letter and obituary:

"I am enclosing a copy of Bill's obit for your publishing. He had fond memories of his tour of duty aboard BANG and always had a story to tell about it."



**William J. Hipp**, LCDR USN and World War II submarine veteran, was called to join his shipmates on Eternal Patrol on March 10, 2016.

Bill was born in Puyallup, WA May 12, 1923. He enlisted in the Navy in 1941. He served in Alaskan waters

until April 1943, when he reported to the Navy Submarine School at New London, CT. While there, he met Jane Russel Pfannenstiel. They were married on Oct. 17, 1943 and celebrated their 72nd wedding anniversary in 2015.

Bill served aboard the USS Flounder (SS251) for six war patrols. He continued to serve on submarines until 1962 when he was commissioned as an Ensign. He retired from the Navy in 1968. After retirement from the Navy, Bill worked for the Electric Boat Division of General Dynamics as a QA Inspector for submarine construction.

Bill was active in the World War II Submarine Veterans organization, serving one term as president of the local chapter and had a lifelong interest in submarines and in those who served on them.

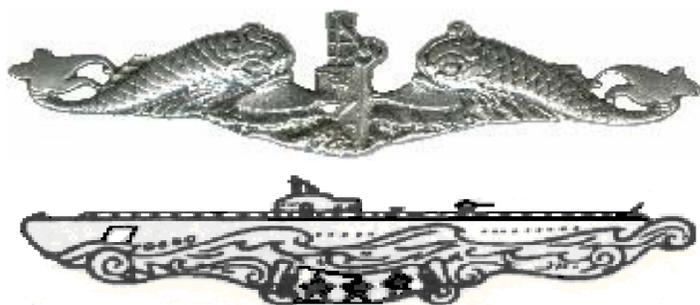
Bill's survivors include his wife, Jane; his daughters, Margretta Josephson (Walter Jamison) and Linda Ketcheson (Roy); six grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren.

Graveside services with military honors were held April 4th at Tahoma, WA Military Cemetery.

Donations to Bill's memory may be made to the USSVI Scholarship Fund Bremerton Base, P.O. Box 465 Silverdale, WA 98383.

You may send your condolences to Jane and family at:

**1600 NW Crista Shores Ln Apt 107  
Silverdale, WA 98383-9101**



Shortly after I received notification of Bill Hipp's death, I received the following email from **Richard Bartoline** and then Bart's obituary two months later:

"I would like to express my sadness to family and friends for the passing of **Bill Hipp**. I regret that we are unable to travel to Washington State, but will send them our condolences.

Our families were pretty close and Bill's daughter, Margie would probably remember the german shephard that we gave them.

Bill was already on Bang, and I was waiting for

reassignment to a boat, when he let me know that Bang was scheduled for a northern cruise, was short on enginemen, and he could arrange for me to come aboard the day before the 1953 northern run. So, I did.

We were shipmates prior to and after our time together on Bang. After our Naval retirements we wound up on opposite sides of the country but, still kept in touch until recently when I lost contact on the computer. For The Good Times.”

“Bart” indeed came aboard BANG as an EN1 in August of 1953 from Sub Base, New London and stayed aboard in the Engineering Dept. until his transfer to Sub School, New London in January of 1958. While aboard BANG, Bart made ENC in May of 1956 - one month after Bill left for Entemedor.

Now, for those of you who don't have Alzheimer's yet, you may recall I recently published an article on how Bart beat his pancreatic cancer into remission; which I thoroughly believe he did with the help of a good medical staff. Thus, his death leaves me to surmise, that once Bill arrived at his new duty station - Final Patrol, he found out they were short an Engineman and somehow made contact with his lifetime shipmate, Bart. And Bart said YES....



**Richard L. "Bart" Bartoline**, age 92, passed away on Monday, May 16, 2016 at Hope Hospice in Cape Coral, FL after battling pancreatic cancer.

Bart was born on June 3, 1923 in Monessen, PA to parents Alessandro and Maria Bartolini. He served

honorably in the United States Navy during both WWII as well as the Korean War, and retired after 20 years as a Chief Engineer, working on submarines.

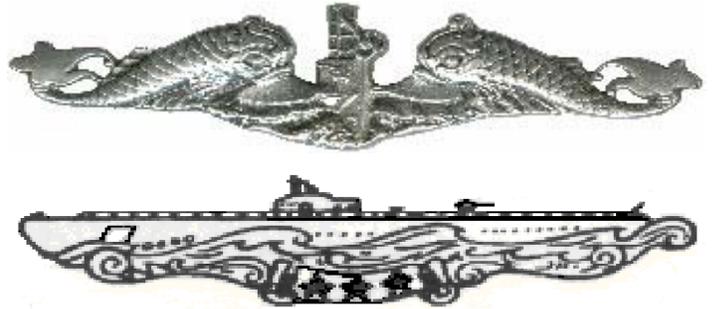
Bart had been a resident of Cape Coral for 43 years. He was a member of the Submarine Veterans Club as well as the Knights of Columbus, as well as staying very active at St. Andrew Catholic Church. He also participated in tennis, Bridge, and square dancing. He will be dearly missed by his loving wife, Cina Bartoline; daughter, Bonnie Little; daughter and son in law, Barbara and Gilbert Jordan; step daughter, Barbro Carlson; step-son, Gary Martinsen; seven

grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren.

A memorial mass was held on Monday, May 30, 2016 at 10:30AM at the St. Andrew Catholic church in Cape Coral, followed by a reception at Palmetto Pines Country Club.

You may send your condolences to Cina and family at:

**4310 SW 10th Ave  
Cape Coral, FL 33914-5755  
burrfish@embarqmail.com**



**Dennis G. Babcock**, SN (60) reported aboard BANG in February of 1960 and was only aboard for a short time before he was transferred to the Naval Hospital in St Albans in May of 1960. I was unable to locate a reason for his transfer and since he was not receiving our Newsletter, I do not have a mailing address for condolences.



ENFIELD, CT Dennis G. Babcock, 75, formerly of Ravena, NY beloved and devoted husband of 52 years to Diane Cary Babcock, entered into the arms of his Lord and Savior at home on September 29, 2015, with his loving family by his side.

Dennis was born on March 5, 1940, in Albany, NY, son of the late George and Ruth Babcock. He was a 1958 graduate of Ravena-Coeymans-Selkirk High School. Dennis moved to Connecticut in 1960 to pursue a career of 37 years at Pratt & Whitney Aircraft after an honorable discharge from the U.S. Navy. He loved life and lived it fully as a caring and compassionate man with a deep love for his family and friends. He enjoyed spending time at his camp in Maine, was an avid New York Giants football and Connecticut Husky basketball fan.

Dennis leaves two daughters and their husbands, Denise and Chris Pape of Somers, CT and Melissa

and Brian Donor of Enfield; four cherished grandchildren, Carissa and Cameron Pape and Rebecca and Joshua Donor; siblings, Janice and Eugene Winters, Sharon Dambrosio, Gail and Peter Bullock, Marcia and Rudy Blakesley and George and Carol Babcock; sister-in-law, Dawn Cary; and many nieces and nephews. Dennis is predeceased by his loving father and mother-in-law, Reid and Jeanette Cary and brother-in-law, Eugene Cary.

Dennis was an active member of the church family at Hazardville United Methodist Church. He served as a member of the Enfield Fire Department from 1972 to 1981 and was elected as a fire commissioner for the last 18 years. He has been faithfully serving our veterans as an advocate for the Disabled American Veterans and was a volunteer driver for those veterans that could not get to the VA. He joined the DAV Enfield Chapter #52 in 1995, was appointed shortly thereafter commander, and remained so until present. From 2008 to 2009 he was commander for the State of Connecticut DAV and member of the Veterans Council of Enfield Amvets Post #18, American Legion Post #0114 of Ravena, NY and an honorary member of the Veterans Who Care. In 2012 Dennis received the prestigious Patriot Award in Enfield for which he was very proud and honored. A funeral service in celebration of Dennis's life was held on Friday, October 2, at the Hazardville United Methodist Church. Burial will be private at Chestnut Lawn Cemetery, NY. In lieu of flowers the family would like you to consider a donation in memory of Dennis to the Hazardville United Methodist Church, Elevator Fund, 330 Hazard Ave., Enfield, CT 06082.



**John W. Thomas**, MM (64-65) reported aboard BANG from Sub School, New London in March 1964 and, since we never made contact with him, it is presumed that he stayed aboard long enough to qualify before being transferred to USS George C. Marshall (SSBN654) sometime in 1965. His obit was found online:

Jon was born on October 30, 1942 and passed away on Saturday, April 2, 2016. He was a resident of Merrimack, NH at the time of his passing. Jon, a veteran of the U S Navy, was commissioned to the USS George C. Marshall Submarine SSBN - 654

and honorably discharged as Petty Officer 2nd Class. He was married to Elizabeth.

A service was held at the Rivet Funeral Home in Merrimack on April 7 2016. Burial will be held in Arlington National Cemetery at a later date.

In lieu of flowers please make a one-time donation to the Wounded Warrior Project.



*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.*



	<b>SICK BAY</b>	
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**Frank Walker**, Officer, (52,55) reports that he has a bad back (a couple of bad vertebrae and a misalignment) that, so far, Epidural shots have failed to ease the pain. He has had the Laser Spine Institute check out his MRI and they feel confident they can help. He is now waiting on the OK from his insurance company before going ahead with the treatment.

Frank also updated us on **Bob Swank's** health. Bob has prostate cancer with not much chance of recovery. He currently doesn't return messages left on his land line or cell phone.



## NOTICE - HELP WANTED !!!

As I was updating the banner on the front page of this issue, I noticed that this is the 80th issue that I have produced for our organization. That is equivalent to a 20 year hitch - five hash marks on the sleeve.

With that said, I feel that it is time to start looking for a successor and making the transition before my obit winds up on these pages while I'm still listed as Editor.

If you think that you would be interested in assuming the duties of the Bang Gang Editor, please contact our **President, Bill Fenton**, and ask him to consider you for the position as this is not an elected position but an appointed one.

**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**

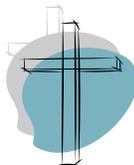


**Bill Furnholm**, ENgineman (51, Comcrew2), "As of February 13th I have moved into an assisted living facility. It is located near the veterans clinic in Rockledge, FL. The main reason I did this was due to my failing eyesight. I am blind in my right eye and the left one ain't what it used to be, but then, what is?

Best wishes to all. Old Bill." ... *Bill, thank you for updating us on your new address. I'm sorry to hear that your eyesight is failing and hope that there is still enough left to at least read the Newsletters. Be assured they will keep coming.*

*Next year's Reunion (2017) is scheduled to be in the Cocoa Beach area. Maybe you will be able to attend or, at least, stop by our Hospitality Room for a visit.*

**Andy McKaye**, HospitalMan (54-57), "Jean & I have every intention of getting to Chattanooga in September, however, she is currently recovering from a nasty fall which left her with a fractured left elbow & femur and is slowly getting back on her feet." ... *Doc, sorry to hear about Jean's unfortunate mishap. Tell her we wish her a speedy recovery so that we can see the both of you in Chattanooga. Thanks also for your address change and Slush Fund contribution.*



**The Chaplain's Corner**  
**Len Sciuto**  
**Bang Gang Chaplain**



### What is Wrong with This Picture?

I happened to be having breakfast with some of my golfing friends in this terrific restaurant whose popularity creates a waiting line to be seated when four young men came through the door, ignored the "Please Wait To Be Seated" sign bypassing those waiting in line, and flopped down in a booth that had just become empty.

I took a long look at these four. They had beards, colored hair, tattoos all over their arms and neck, and earrings that made huge holes in their ear lobes. I guessed they were maybe 18 to 20 years old. I turned to my friends and said, "Here comes trouble."

One of the men who had been waiting at the head of the line calmly walked over to the booth to speak to the four men. He said, "Excuse me, but I think you are sitting in our booth." The men were silent at first and then just laughed. The elderly man spoke again. "Look fellas, as you can see, the ladies that are with us are kind of old. How about showing a little respect and consideration for them and letting us have this booth as we were at the head of the line." One of the four told the old man to "get lost" while another told him to go back and wait in line. The old gentleman then went off to speak to the owner. I started to get up when George, sitting next to me grabbed my arm and said, "Just calm down and wait a minute." I looked at him and asked, "Why? These guys think they can do whatever they want." He looked at me and smiled saying, "Just sit there for a minute."

About that time, a group of men (six total) at the back of the restaurant got up and moved towards the four men in the booth. The guys in the booth saw them coming and the two at the booth ends stood up. As the six men got closer to the booth, all of them pulled out a police badge. One of the police officers said, "Let's take it outside boys. And I mean now!" They all went outside.

As we watched through the big front window the officers checked IDs and after some conversation and some display of anger and impatience, the four men disappeared around the corner and the six officers came back inside to finish their breakfast. As they passed our table, a big man with a shaved head nodded and turned to all of the customers and said, "Sorry to disrupt your breakfast folks. Have a great day." All of us applauded.

I then looked at George, "How did you know?" George smiled, "One of them lives next door to me." I got up and walked to the back of the restaurant to thank them. The big man and I shook hands and he

said, "Thanks is not necessary. A lot of today's kids don't have what we had when we were that age. They don't get love and attention at home. They don't know how to interact with people. They have very few friends. In today's society, it's a ME world and not a WE world. It's about money and power. It's about greed and sex. It's getting worse and not better." I smiled and thanked him again anyway and walked back to my table and friends.

I have thought about what that police officer said and both you and I have known about this problem for a long time. Is the entire human race creating this kind of society? Is it there because we tend to stay within our own boundaries and ignore issues and problems outside that circle? THIS PICTURE IS BAD AND HOW DO WE FIX IT?

*Len*

## 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 understand the meaning of loneliness.

When hissing water in the overhead turns from a slight annoyance to a terrifying rushing cascade 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 brother stand at attention 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 understand the meaning of great sadness.

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

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 the meaning of regret.



MEMORIAL DAY!  
And Everything Is GRAND...  
Grand Nephew ----- Grand Uncle  
Grand Marshalls

AUTHOR UNKNOWN...

# REUNION UPDATE 2016



## CHATTANOOGA TENNESSEE

Hello Shipmates, The planned Tours and Banquet selections have been finalized and we hope they are to your liking. As always, we try to get you the most BANG for your buck.

Our **Tuesday Tour** has us leaving the Hotel at 11:00 AM for a short bus ride to the Chattanooga riverfront where we will board the majestic **Southern Belle Riverboat** and



embark on a delightful cruise on the **Tennessee River**. **Beautiful views of Historic Sights**, The Chattanooga Skyline & Lookout Mountain will be seen during our two hour trip as well as commentary on River History, Legends, & Places.

A buffet lunch on board is included with entrees of **Prime Rib and Wisconsin Chicken**. A cash bar is also available.

Live entertainment and bingo are also offered for our enjoyment.

After disembarking the Southern Belle our bus will take those who signed up to tour the **Tennessee Aquarium** there before taking all others back to the Hotel.



The Tennessee Aquarium is a non-profit public aquarium. It opened in 1992 on the banks of the Tennessee River in downtown Chattanooga, with a major expansion added in 2005. It has been accredited by the Association of Zoos and

Aquariums since 1993, and is home to more than 12,000 animals representing almost 800 species both fresh water and salt water alike.



Did you know that 25% of North America's freshwater species live in the Chattanooga region? You'll meet feisty otters, colorful trout, alligators, giant catfish, tons of turtles and more freshwater animals as well as saltwater habitats like playful penguins, touchable stingrays, and a spectacular coral reef with big sharks and schools of fish.

An **IMAX Theatre** is adjacent to the Aquarium with discounted tickets for Aquarium visitors.

Return to our Hotel at your leisure via the **FREE Downtown Electric Shuttle** which departs the Aquarium every 5 minutes.

Our **Wednesday Tour** departs at 9:00 AM for a full day of touring Chattanooga and the surrounding area. Our guide is said to have over 20 years of experience in the local tourism market with few people more knowledgeable of the local area than he.

We will start off by touring the **City of Chattanooga**. Besides pointing out the usual historic sites and tales, hear surprising narratives about the influence that Chattanooga has had on well known business giants like Coca Cola and the New York Times; learn about a young lady that struck out Babe Ruth and Lou Gehrig of New York Yankees fame; explore the restaurants, sculpture gardens and museums of the Bluff View Art District; hear tales about another important piece of Chattanooga history: the Cherokee Indians infamous "Trail of Tears".

Chattanooga's geographical location has made it so important throughout US history, particularly Railroad history, resulting in the city being one of the most important objectives of the Union forces during the Civil War.

The next part of our tour will emphasize this importance as we continue on by first making a stop at the **Chattanooga National Cemetery** before driving to the **Chickamauga National Battlefield** for more Civil War lore.

The location of the second largest (bloodiest) battle of the Civil War has a unique visitor center with a 25-minute film that will have more than one in our group dabbing a handkerchief to their eyes. You do not need to be an expert on Civil War history to understand this battle and you'll enjoy learning about some of the personal stories of the people who fought here.

But first, we will head to the city's popular St. Elmo district for **Lunch On Our Own** before journeying on to Point Park atop Lookout Mountain to hear the rest of the story.

Access to **Point Park** is within 17 degrees of vertical on the



Incline Railway Ride (STEEP but completely safe). Those that get light-headed on these kind of rides may stay on the bus and ride it to the mountain top.

Lookout Mountain, played a pivotal role in the American Civil War. Union forces under the command of William Rosecrans suffered one of their greatest defeats by Confederate General Braxton Bragg's men in the shadow of Lookout Mountain, at Chickamauga. The Union loss was so great that then Major General Ulysses S. Grant was called in to take over the Union troops while Bragg's Confederate army kept an eye on their besieged opponents hiding out in Chattanooga from their vantage point atop Lookout Mountain.

Grant tapped Union Generals William Sherman and Joseph Hooker to break up the Rebel siege of Chattanooga. The resulting three-day conflict that took place on the face of Lookout Mountain, from the foothills to just below the top, would later be known as the "Battle Above the Clouds."

Point Park also offers a unique scenic view where, on a clear day, you can see seven



states: Tennessee, Kentucky, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and Alabama. We will end this tour by returning to the Hotel about 5:00 PM.

**NOTE: If you have a National Parks Senior Pass please bring it with you as it will allow three other people besides yourself entrance to Point Park free of charge. This in turn will reduce our costs for this Tour and leave more money for hospitality room supplies!**

The **Banquet Entrees** will be prepared as follows:  
**Prime Rib of Beef** - Slow-roasted top choice beef served to your doneness with au jus.  
**Chicken Florentine** - Breast of chicken filled with sautéed spinach, caramelized onions, roasted garlic and parmesan cheese then wrapped in a delicate puff pastry.  
**Atlantic Salmon** - Fresh salmon filet charbroiled and served with a lemon caper butter sauce and fresh dill.

PLEASE LIST ANY DIETARY NEEDS ON YOUR REGISTRATION FORM.

If you plan on attending the Reunion, the Registration Form is included in this Newsletter or you may download one from our website at [www.ussbang.com](http://www.ussbang.com).

Please note that the Chattanooga Tour on Wednesday is **limited to the first 55 entrants** we receive due to bus seating so, get your Registration selections mailed to us ASAP to secure your bus seat(s).

Please feel free to contact Beth and I with any questions you may have about the Reunion.

*Dick & Beth Gahan*  
2518 Henderson Mtn Rd  
Jasper, GA 30143-6052  
(770) 735-4278  
e-mail: [smsgtss@etcmail.com](mailto:smsgtss@etcmail.com)

# U. S. S. BANG (SS - 385)

73rd Anniversary Reunion

Chattanooga, TN

Monday - September 12th 2016

through

Thursday - September 15th 2016

# HEADQUARTERS



**Chattanooga Choo Choo Hotel**  
1400 Market St. Chattanooga, TN 37402  
**(800) TRACK29 - (423) 266-5000**

**ROOM RATE \$99 + tax**  
**(Must mention USS BANG REUNION)**

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**BETH & DICK GAHAN**



with assistance from "Doc" Dougherty

**MONDAY**      **SEPTEMBER 12th - Check-In - Get "Welcome" envelope - Hospitality Room opens 10:00 a.m.**

**TUESDAY**      **SEPTEMBER 13th - 11:00 a.m. - Bus departs for River Boat Cruise and Aquarium Tour.**

**WEDNESDAY** **SEPTEMBER 14th - 09:00 a.m. - Bus departs for Chattanooga Tour.**

**(Limited to first 55 sign-ups received)**

**THURSDAY**    **SEPTEMBER 15th - 09:00 a.m. - Business Meeting - Ladies Bingo.**

**05:30 p.m. - Photos, Cocktails & Banquet to Follow.**



Clip Here and Mail by **AUGUST 5th** To:



**USS BANG SS385 - PO BOX 1523 - JASPER, GA 30143-1523**

**YES, I/WE PLAN TO ATTEND THE REUNION.**

**RATE/RANK:** \_\_\_\_\_

**NAME:** \_\_\_\_\_

**YEARS ABOARD BANG:** \_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_

**ADDRESS:** \_\_\_\_\_ **PHONE NO:** (\_\_\_\_) \_\_\_\_ - \_\_\_\_

**CITY:** \_\_\_\_\_ **ST:** \_\_\_\_ **ZIP:** \_\_\_\_\_ **E-MAIL:** \_\_\_\_\_

**SPOUSE'S / GUEST'S NAME(S):** \_\_\_\_\_

**ARRIVAL DAY:** \_\_\_\_ **DEPARTURE DAY:** \_\_\_\_ **TIRE PLANT TOUR #** \_\_\_\_

**NUMBER TAKING RIVERBOAT / AQUARIUM TOUR:** ..... @ \$75.00 per person. = \_\_\_\_\_

**NUMBER TAKING RIVERBOAT TOUR ALONE:** ..... @ \$40.00 per person. = \_\_\_\_\_

**NUMBER TAKING CHATTANOOGA TOUR:** ..... @ \$40.00 per person. = \_\_\_\_\_

**NUMBER ATTENDING BANQUET:** ..... @ \$45.00 per person. = \_\_\_\_\_

**Specify ENTREE choice(s):** PRIME RIB # \_\_\_\_ CHICKEN FLORENTINE # \_\_\_\_ SALMON # \_\_\_\_

**and any DIETARY NEEDS:** \_\_\_\_\_

**HOSPITALITY ROOM STIPEND:** ..... @ \$15.00 per adult. = \_\_\_\_\_

**Make check payable to RICHARD GAHAN**

**TOTAL** \_\_\_\_\_

PHIL BEALS, EDITOR  
BANG GANG NEWSLETTER  
62 KELLS LN  
VALATIE, NY 12184-3934



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PRAISE OUR MILITARY! - AND PRAY FOR THEM TOO.

