

TERROR (CM-5)

No, fellow dog lovers,

this is not a dog story and the canine pictured is not *Error*. Nor is it a fish story. The chap, perched in a precarious pose, is John Barr, son of the late Terror man, **John Barr**. He sends along this snapshot of the - boat. The dog's name is Lacey and the boat, all 16 feet of it, is named *USS Terror*. This craft has patrolled the Juniata River in PA since 1973.

Although, other than his Dad, John had no contact of any kind with *Terror* folks, he chose *Terror* for the name of his vessel and I think that's nice. Oh, by the way John found us on the net at:

<http://www.ringleib/terror.com>
Thanks John

Received a note from a nice lady. Since Monk's passing three years ago **Ruth Pridavka** misses the contacts with old reunion friends.

Whenever I hear from one of the ladies, you know, the **Hancocks**, **Schaves** and **Mickey's** of this world, I think all would agree that without them there would have been no reunions. When we lose contact with them, things are not quite the same.

Nice letter from **Andre Bauso**. It seems that he lost some personal effects. He does not divulge how he lost these items, and if any diamond rings or War Bonds were included he didn't seem too upset. The thing that really got to him was the loss of his - dog tags! No problem, Andy, by now you have your new dog tags.

Get quite a few "where can I get" requests. Most common? Not ball caps but rather the old mine patches worn on dress blues and - uh - dog tags. Go figure. The best? One shipmate (you know who you are) is looking for a new set of - dress blues. Good luck!

Annual Reunion Sept 5-9 Milpitas, CA.

Dear **Bill Hayes**,

Thanks for the letter and snapshot. You sure had an interesting career. Boots in RI. That had to be Newport. January in Newport! Then Radio Service School. You made the right move in checking out of that one, Bill. That dit-dah stuff would drive a normal person mad. Then on to *Terror* commissioning July 15, '42.

You wonder if any plank owners are around? Actually Bill, quite a few. **Jim Decker**, of the plank owning brothers, Jim and John checked in a while back. Thought he might be the oldest at 85, so you know where that puts you in the age sweepstakes. Then of course you have **Gus Gostel**. You probably can't get in touch with him as he



works all the time. That's right! Punches the old time clock and loves every minute of it. How about **Jim Mulligan**? I don't think he works but he dances a lot. Most athletic exhibition I've ever seen. I'm exhausted watching and he's just getting warmed up. There are more but you get the point. This bunch is not going any time soon

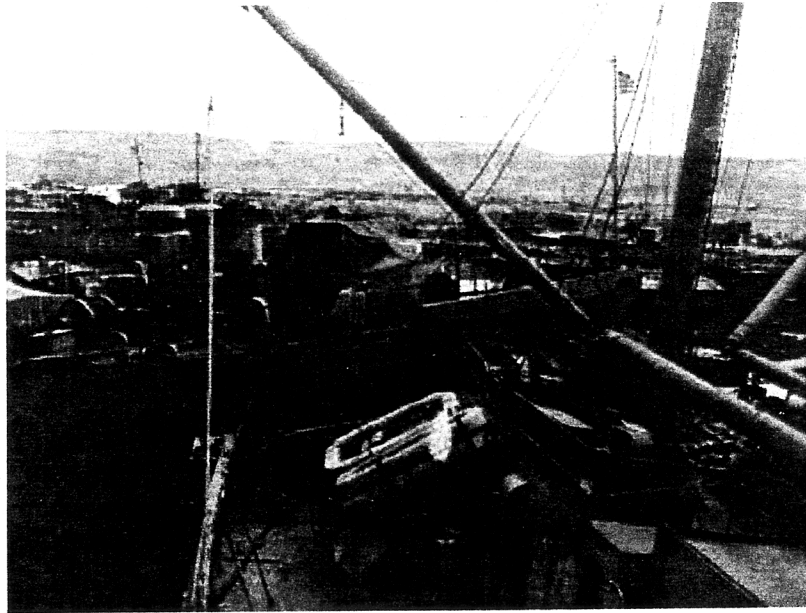
Reunions? You're right Bill. Nothing of late on the East Coast. However, you are not very far away. If you're ever Down East during Black Fly season just drop in. My wife just had an expensive new deck installed and we can sit out there, split a Root Beer and swat mosquitoes. Sort of a mini reunion.

Oh yeah - that snapshot. Apparently you are not aware of the "hula girl/gun barrel" rule I just made up. No pictures of guys sitting astride gun barrels, like they're riding a mule and also hula girls are out.

I just looked at your picture again and I was deceived into disqualifying. Even though it is taken in one of those flesh pots in Honolulu, it does meet the test. Just barely.

Okinawa Typhoon and dead turkeys

The scene below depicts ships hard aground after the Okinawa Typhoon. It is the quality photo that one must study a bit to get the full picture. Otherwise it looks like one of those blotch tests one takes to indicate if they are deranged or, even worse, something else. All this leads us to



Herschel Thomas and then to **Clair Glines**. You remember Herschel and his tale of the freezer burned fowl? Well, Glines thinks he knows the source of those birds. It seems he was one of a group that liberated those turkeys from a grounded DM, after the storm. Of course there were no DM's but there were three DMS's so that's close enough. Anyway Glines and company made off with the birds and returned them to *Terror*.

Now this may be O.K. with you but I have questions. Did this raiding party pass up everything of value and grab a bunch of birds two years by the "sell by" date? Did **Spofford** dispatch this bunch with instructions to "go straight to the freezer and look for birds, I may need them for Thanksgiving in a couple of years"? All agree that Engineering types are a cut above their shipmates; so, how did Glines and Thomas get mixed up in this mess anyway? We'll get to the bottom of this yet.



O.K. Bill - you're the one on the right - right ?