

TAPS

Colonel Frank Alexander Roescher, USAF (4), passed away unexpectedly on Friday, March 13, 2020, in Broomfield, Missouri, after complications from surgery. Following USNA graduation, Frank completed 34 years with the Air Force, which provided him with a PhD in Mathematics from the University of North Carolina and an interesting tour at the Air Force Academy where he taught Algebra and Calculus 1964-1969. His final assignment was as Director of Strategic Forces Analyses in the Pentagon. After retirement from the Air Force he served for 19 years in several positions with GTE Government Systems Corporation. His love for teaching mathematics continued after his second retirement, as he taught at Georgia Perimeter College for several years. Interment will take place at the USNA Columbarium on a date to be scheduled.

Raymond A. Kambeitz (16) died peacefully on 28 July 2020, surrounded by loved ones, at home in Niantic, CT. Ray served for five years in the Submarine Navy. He later earned a graduate degree in chemical engineering, working briefly as an engineer for the Scott Paper Company, and then as an instructor of computer science at the US Coast Guard Academy. As an avid member of the Niantic Bay Yacht Club, Ray was a regular participant in the races and was always willing to lend a hand with club matters. He and his family spent many happy summers at the Club and sailing along the East Coast and its islands.

James S. McPhillips (12) of L'Anse, MI, passed away at home on Thursday, July 23, 2020. Jim enlisted in the Marine Corps after high school, in 1950, then he was awarded an appointment to USNA in 1955. He resigned from USNA in 1957, married, and returned to L'Anse. Jim eventually became part owner of F&J Welders, which he operated until his retirement. Funeral services were held on July 29 in L'Anse.

Jan Maynard, wife of Michael Maynard (7), passed away August 6, 2020 in Westminster, Colorado. After graduating high school, she

attended Colorado State University for one semester, but found the separation from Midshipman Mike difficult, so she transferred to GWU's Home Economics Department. They married in 1959 and then enjoyed the many travel opportunities. A number of these opportunities also served as an influence to reach out to those in need, and she provided many volunteer hours of assistance through the Navy-Marine Corp Relief Society. She enjoyed teaching and mentoring others, and she received several National awards.

Colonel Joe McGlinchey, USAF, Ret (6), passed away on 12 August 2020 after a twenty year battle with several cancers, heart condition, and increasing dementia. Joe was captain of Navy's 1959 Champion baseball team which won the Eastern League (EIBL) title in 1959. During his Air Force career, Joe was Director of the U.S. Meteorological Satellite Program (DMSP), as well as Deputy Wing Commander, Minuteman Strategic Missile Wing. He treasured his friendships and memories made at USNA, as well as those from his Air Force Career. "Go Navy" was a chant often heard by his wife, Diane, seven children and ten grandchildren when gathered together. Mass celebrating Joe's life was offered at St. Bonaventure Catholic Church in Huntington Beach, California on 21 August. Interment with full military honors will take place this spring at Arlington National Cemetery.

Stan Legro (3) died on August 17, 2020. A lover of music and golf at USNA, he graduated #1 in our class. Following graduation he entered the Marine Corps and was involved with the landing forces during the Cuban Missile Crisis. Stan left the Marine Corps to earn his JD degree at the Harvard Law School. He then moved to San Diego to practice law and teach at the University of San Diego School of Law. His law practice covered both Washington, DC, and Southern California, where he served as a member of the San Diego Planning Commission and as a board member of the Center for Civic Education. During 1975-1993,

he held several positions in Federal Government organizations. He valued his connection to USNA highly and his classmates were a vital source of friendship throughout his life. He looked forward to every reunion.

Memorial services will be conducted at the Naval Academy in the spring of 2021, public health measures permitting.

Captain John J. "Jack" King, USN (Ret) (16) passed away peacefully on August 26, 2020, in Poquoson, Virginia. Jack spent most of his 22-year Naval career on nuclear submarines. Jack served on one destroyer, two ballistic missile submarines, and three attack submarines. He commanded the USS Cavalla 1974-1978. Jack continued to work in the defense industry for another 23 years, retiring as a US Navy Nuclear Fuel Program Process Engineer. Jack loved sailing, the Navy, long distance road trips, storytelling, and above all else, visiting with family and friends. Graveside services were conducted on September 2, 2020, in Pentwater Township Cemetery

'60

Life Membership: 69%
Donor Participation: 25%

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Classmates, as we deal with health and social issues, we have lots of things happening across the land that might be of interest to share. Twenty-four companies, multiple teams and innumerable associations throughout the Academy and post Academy years. If you're interested in sharing, with former company mates, team-mates and even Shipmates, pass it on and we'll see if we can deliver it.

I recently heard from **Chris Poindexter (13)** who just happens to be a fairly close neighbor down the road from Jupiter, Florida, where Linda and I reside.

✉ Bill, we do have a home in Florida which we bought in the Spring of 1994 after I retired from Constellation Energy in October, 1993. We are Florida residents and normally spend half of each year there and the other half in our home on the Severn River in Arnold, MD. Normally we go to Florida around the first of each year and then spend summer and fall in Maryland. The gated community we live in is Frenchman's Creek, in Palm Beach Gardens, which has 600 homes, two golf courses, a Beach Club on the Atlantic (1 and 1/4 miles from our house), a large fitness center and several other facilities. This year things have gone a little differently. We bought a smaller house in Severna Park on July 1 (rented it back to the former owner for July and August) and will take it over tomorrow. Our youngest son Todd, and his family are moving into our current home when Marilyn and I vacate after some modifications have been made to the new house. Our other son, Scott, (USNA Class of 1984) lives in Chartwell where our recently acquired house is located.

We have done quite a lot of traveling since I retired and have now been in 70 countries. A lot of those visits have been with a golf tour company named Kalos Golf. That includes two Round-the-World trips on a private Boeing 757 equipped with about 50 seats. I have stayed fairly busy serving on various Boards: 40 in all but that is now down to two.

A few days ago, we got a "60 Years of Marriage" certificate from John Michalski (6) which we have framed and are proudly displaying in our home. My brother, John and his wife Linda were here for dinner yesterday and they noted that '58 had not done anything like that. I hope that this pandemic finally settles down and we can have our reunion next year. Best regards, Chris

Also heard from Ed Clextan (10):

✉ Bill, there are a few particular incidents I will recount from when I was deployed to the Mediterranean Sea:

The first was when, as XO of VF102, I was assigned as the Senior Shore Patrol Officer during a ship's visit to Istanbul, Turkey. The duty wasn't too bad. I had a Turkish driver, who took me wherever I needed to go: hotels, bars, Fleet Landing (where the ship's liberty boats would drop off and pick up Officers and enlisted troops going from and to the ship). My driver looked exactly like Admiral "Bush" Bringle '37, who as a Captain was the Commandant of Midshipmen when I was a Midshipman!! It seemed odd to have 'Admiral' Bringle driving me around Istanbul! Nothing spectacular happened while we were ashore, but lots happened when the ship was preparing to leave port. Istanbul is on the eastern shore of the Bosphorus, the channel of water that flows from the Black Sea to the north to the Aegean Sea to the south, through the Dardanelles. The Bosphorus is also the body of water that separates Europe from Asia. Istanbul stands astride the Bosphorus with the main city in Asia and the remainder, including the airport, on the European side.

As XO of a squadron, the only times you would be on the ship's bridge was when you were under training for conning the ship during underway replenishment operations (taking fuel, ammo or supplies from an oil tanker, ammo ship or supply ship). But since I had been the Senior Shore Patrol Officer, it was my duty to debrief the ship's XO on the port visit - good and bad. So, I happened to be on the bridge as the Captain was getting the ship ready to get underway. The Captain at the time happened to not be the regular Captain of the Independence. The Independence CO had come down with appendicitis and was in the ship's Sick Bay (hospital). Consequently, the CinCUSNavEur Operations Officer from London, who had commanded a Carrier previously, had been assigned to take the Independence into Istanbul. As the foc'sle crew were 'weighing' the anchor, it was dragging, but wouldn't lift. They could see through the hawse pipe underneath the flight deck on the bow

that the anchor chain was 'fouled' by a cable that had been on the bottom. Also, during all this, the ship was drifting south with the current making the chain and cable even more taught than when they started. No surprise. The current from the Black Sea in the Bosphorus can be as high as 8-12 knots. I remember the Captain asking the Admiral (Fox Turner) who was embarked for at-sea operations if he could cut the cable off the anchor chain with a blowtorch? After some discussion of how gnarly the cable was in appearance, the Admiral relented and the Captain ordered the First Lieutenant to "cut the cable". It was getting dark. We had been into this evolution for more than an hour. The Bos'n sent a Deck Dept. sailor out onto the anchor chain with a portable blowtorch to cut the cable loose (the discussion between the Admiral and the Captain had been mostly about the safety issue of sending a man out onto the anchor chain with darkness looming). As the Ship's Bos'n reported to the bridge that the cable had been cut, all lights on the Asian side went out!!! We had cut the main electric power connection between Istanbul East and Istanbul West. I understand the litigation went on for years, and I am sure in the end the U.S. paid BIG for this mistake.

As I expect you recall, besides **Paul Ilg (13)**, **Wick Parcels (12)** and I were aboard as XO/CO VF-102 and **Larry Barringer (3)** was CO, VA-66. Ed

Also, from Bob Osmon (17):

✉ Class of 60 Shipmates, Recently, your Reunion Committee sent out 65 marriage Certificates to those class mates and their wives who have been and will have been married for 60 years during this year. Part of our 60 for 60 celebration. I think it was quite an accomplishment and tribute to our class to have so many achieve this amazing status.

The clever cartoon and design were accomplished by our very own famous Salty Sam (AKA **Justin Wickens (18)**) but numerous classmates had an input to the effort. **Bill Lewis (5)** provided all the

addresses. **John Michalski (6)** very patiently signed all the cover letters and certificates to give them an air of authenticity and **Pete Chabot (14)** and I organized the printing and mailing.

So far the response has been quite positive. I'm so pleased everyone sees it as it was meant to be: a tribute to these couples and to the class. I feel sure many of you would like to see the product, so I have attached the copies of Linda & **Jack Paepcke's (11)** cover letter and certificate.

God bless and hope to see many of you at the reunion next spring. Oz

Bob also included a number of widows and their recognition was certainly well thought of by all. He received a response from **Dan Reid's (19)** widow Peggy. "Dear Bob, I want to thank you for the 60-marriage certificate. Actually, we were high school sweethearts. It was fantastic awesome reunions that I miss so much. Hopefully we can have our reunion next year. Sincerely, Peggy."

Also, Bob Meck (19) added:

✉ "Oz, thanks for sharing. Peggy Ann is visiting Vicky and me this week. I shared your note with her. She was really moved with the certificate and she wanted to let you know how much it meant to her. Blessings, Bob Meck (19) (Dan's roommate for four years and best man at our wedding.)

Finally, I came across a Facebook entry by **Angelo Karampelas (22)** which not only spoke of lots of things Greek, had a very nice picture of Barbara and him. Angelo is still quite busy, still working part of the time out in California. In talking to him, I learned that he roomed with **Tom Curtis (22)** the last 2 years at the Academy. Tom and I served together aboard Nathanael Green (Blue) back in the 60s. Tom has been a big help, to me, tracking down some of our lost classmates and is a member of the Class of 60 San Diego group.



Barbra & Angelo Karampelas

'61

Life Membership: 71%

Donor Participation: 26%

Pres: **RADM Jerome F. Smith Jr., USN (Ret.)**

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Hello, Class of '61! Hope you are getting along OK through this fun time of hiding out in your homes and wearing masks when venturing out into the unknown outside... I'm struggling to get enough articles to put together something, since not much is happening out there, except for personal distancing/wearing masks. Connie & I are now permanently ensconced down here in Melbourne, FL, after selling our summer home up in Blue Ridge Summit, PA. Our daughter Amanda & son-in-law live about 5 minutes away on the Inland Waterway, which is great. She is now in charge of ALL NASA's rocket launches; we had front-row seats with the NASA Administrator, for the Mars rocket launch a few weeks ago. The local NASA honcho here is a USNA graduate, but of course, just a kid. Very nice guy; had lunch with him and Amanda a few weeks ago at her house. Didn't ask him his Class (he looked fairly young); he of course was an airdale before he turned into a rocket jockey...a Proud Pensacola Product. I told him I started out as a certified Bubblehead, up in cold, snowy New London. And in a diesel boat, no less. Not sure if he fully understood all that.