



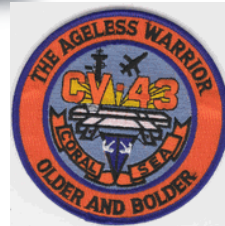
Station Ship News



DING DING . . . DING DING . . . SHIP'S CREW ARRIVING . . . ABOVE AND BELOW DECKS
IN THE AIR. AT SEA AND IN PORT . . . DING DING . . . DING DING

Midway Class - 2019

3 SISTERS REUNION



Time Before “3 Sisters Reunion” Closing Fast

Midway Class veterans, the time before the reunion is rapidly diminishing, and all three carrier groups are showing strong number of veterans and guests attending, which is what we'd hoped for all along. The synergy between our three carrier groups is tremendous; we have worked well as a team. Maybe the flight deck of the USS Midway Museum *will be* covered from stem to stern with happy banqueters on banquet night! One thing is for certain, if this next item becomes a reality: You may not be able to find the flight deck for all the reveling banqueters underfoot, be they blackshoes or airdales, and you might have to wear sunglasses to cut down on the glare from all the brass assembled up there. Here's what that “next item” is all about:

The “3 Sisters” reunion planning team has been working with the Public Affairs Office of the **Secretary of the Navy, Richard V. Spencer**; and in our communications we feel we have a reasonably good chance that the Secretary will accept our invitation to be our honored guest and banquet speaker come May 9, 2019. Put it this way: we're “cautiously optimistic” that SecNav will be there to help us celebrate this great occasion.

So the reunion venues are filling up fast, with MCR veterans from all three carrier associations signing up in ever-increasing numbers. It truly is going to be the Super Bowl of all Navy reunions, carrier-mates!

And remember, if you want to be part of the show, all forms and payments should be to AFRI by April 8, 2019. Going beyond this date puts you in jeopardy of missing reunion tours and events you and your guests may have wanted to attend.

The Admiral and the Poet¹

“Light My Fire”

By Rick Setlowe, 1957-59, Lt.jg, Ops, CIC Air Controller

It is strange. But Jim Morrison, the archetype outrageous stoned-out rebellious rock’n roller and lead singer of The Doors—the proclaimed Lizard King—was once a member of the Midway family.

When I first reported aboard in the fall of ’57 assigned to CIC, my immediate boss the Operations Officer was Commander George Stephen Morrison. One evening at a dependent’s dinner in the wardroom while we were home ported in Alameda, Commander Morrison introduced me to his son Jim, then a freshman or sophomore in high school. “Mr. Setlowe here, one of our promising young officers, went to the University of Southern Cali-

fornia.” The introduction made an impression because of its awkwardness.

Rear Adm. George Stephen Morrison was Midway’s Operations Officer in 1957-58, later becoming Captain and then Flag Officer of the carrier Bon Homme Richard while commanding U.S. forces in the South Pacific during the Vietnam War. After a long and distinguished Navy career, Morrison died in 2008, thirty-nine years after his



son Jim, lead singer for The Doors, died in Paris, France. The “Admiral and the Poet” never resolved their conflicted relationship.

For one thing, even the senior officers called me “Rick,” as we had “salted down” together taking the newly converted and recommissioned Midway on its shakedown trials and first air ops. But Morrison, in memory, was a formal, aloof man—on his rapid climb up the ladder to eventually become the Rear Adm. commanding U.S. forces in the South Pacific during the Vietnam War. But that evening he was apparently trying to convince his son of something. As a teenager, Jim Morrison’s interests were literary, artistic. The precocious high schooler was already devouring the French surrealist poets Antonin Artaud, Charles Baudelaire, and the English mystic William Blake, who inspired the name of The Doors. A few years later, the kid graduated in filmmaking from

UCLA—my alma mater’s archrival—and perhaps that night the father was saying to his son, See, you can study what and where you want and “He liked all the classics and read everything he could get his hands on. An intelligent, bright young man who liked to write and draw pictures,” the retired Rear Adm. later recalled.

“He went on all the ships that I served in. While he had some admiration for the Navy and the fact that I was in it, it’s clear that he didn’t have any interest in it himself

Not that the senior Morrison did not make special efforts to pique his son’s interest in a military career. On the internet there are photos of a young Morrison with his father on the bridge of the USS Bon Homme Richard, when the latter was captain of that carrier, and of the adolescent firing what I identify as a Thompson submachine gun from the fantail.

While aboard Midway I had a collateral duty as a Shore Party officer—roughly a platoon of sailors trained to go ashore with our Marine detachment in the event of an emergency. At sea, we trained with small arms—including the Thompson—firing from the fantail at floating targets. But in my two years aboard I don’t remember anyone other than the designated Shore Party and Marines allowed to do this.

Rank has its privileges, but allowing a teenage civilian to fire a submachine gun seems to me a stretch.

And when his son came aboard to visit his father, reportedly one of the first things the senior Morrison did was ordered him below to the ship’s barber to get a regulation haircut.

But it did not influence the young would-be poet. “When he graduated from high school he asked for the complete works of Nietzsche. Most kids want a car.” Rear Adm. Morrison laughed heartily at the memory.

For those interested, there is a long, face-to-face interview with Rear Adm. Morrison and his daughter, Jim’s younger sister Anne Morrison-Chewning, easily accessible on YouTube, which is quoted in this article.

“I didn’t know Jim very well after he left home. We didn’t see him much. I didn’t have a chance to really appraise his mental attitude in his last years.”

After graduating from UCLA young Morrison hung out in Venice Beach in Los Angeles with the budding poets, musicians, and filmmakers he had known in college. “I was looking forward to his...going to Hollywood,” his father noted. “When he ended up in rock music, I was

¹ Copyright Richard Setlowe, 2019



Jim Morrison fires a machine gun off the fantail of the USS Bon Homme Richard, presumably with the senior Morrison's permission, who was the carrier's commanding officer at the time.

absolutely flabbergasted. He called me on the phone and said he was going on the road with a rock band. And it took me a little bit to hear what he was really saying... I told him that was ridiculous. You're not a singer. You can't sing. And I told him you are on your own track. Get yourself a job. That to me was not a job." In retrospect, the senior Morrison laughs at the memory of the phone conversation.

Nor did his son Jim have a whit of musical training. Yet for background, let me make a personal detour. While we were stationed in Alameda, on weekend evenings—when things were uninteresting at the O Club—I would jump into my convertible and venture across the Bay Bridge to San Francisco and the funky clubs in North Beach. There a generation of poets like Jack Kerouac, Allen Ginsburg, and Michael McClure were reading their work to improvised jazz arrangement. Kerouac and Ginsburg were acknowledged influences on young Morrison, and McClure became a mentor.



Captain George Morrison and son Jim on the bridge of the Bon Homme Richard, circa 1964.

Morrison's entry into music was accidental, but perhaps fateful. Strolling through the surf at Venice, he ran into a UCLA film school acquaintance Ray Manzarek.

Manzarek, older, a grad student, was also a pianist and keyboardist already jamming jazz, rock, blues and folk in a group with his brothers. He encouraged Jim to recite the lyrics to "a fantastic rock 'n roll concert going on in my (Morrison's) head." To quote the line from Blake's poem, "the doors of perception were cleansed," and the group was launched.

The Doors' first album featuring lead vocalist Jim Morrison and the classic "Light My Fire" was released in 1967.

His sister Anne recalls, "It all happened rather quickly. My mom sent me the first album. No note. Just the album in a package. I was just astounded, because that was my brother on the cover."

Rear Adm. Morrison later commented, "Okay, that was a little rock band there and making some headway. And that's fine. But when he turned up on the national TV, why I was amazed. I didn't have any idea the talent he had as an entertainer. I still feel his talent was NOT vocal in the classic term. But he was an entertainer."

By then the senior Morrison, who had attained flag rank at age 47, had commanded the American naval forces during the August 1964 Gulf of Tonkin incident that led to an escalation of the Vietnam War from his flagship carrier Bon Homme Richard.

The fires of rebellion were lit. It was the Sixties—Make Love, Not War. "We were the undeclared Vietnam War," The Door's drummer John Densmore explains. But "Rebellion met blank incomprehension," as the New York Times noted in its obituary of Rear Adm. Morrison's death at 89 on Nov. 17, 2008, in Coronado, California.

Even a novelist cannot create a father and son as dramatically in conflict.

The father had graduated from Annapolis with the encouragement and help of a relative—who had been an admiral—just in time to be aboard the minelayer Pruitt in Pearl Harbor on Dec. 7, 1941. The Pruitt fought in operations in the Aleutians and the central Pacific, then Morrison volunteered for flight training in Pensacola, Fla. He won his wings in time to fly Hellcat fighters in combat missions over Wake Island in the Marianas and Honshu, Japan, in the last year of World War II.

During the Korean War, at the joint operations center in Seoul, he earned a Bronze Star with V for Valor for combat operations against North Korean and Chinese forces. He then served aboard USS Midway as its Operations Officer as she was being rebuilt, recommissioned, launched, and shook down as the then most advanced carrier in the fleet.

In the San Diego Union-Tribune, staff writer Steve Liewer reported, "After earning flag rank... Rear Adm. Morrison weathered his son's very public rebellion, stardom and death while serving in high-profile Navy posts in the Pentagon and the Pacific. He never mentioned Jim publicly, but he found it strange to visit friends' homes and see posters of his son on the bedroom walls of their teenage children. 'He never told people (in the Navy),' his younger son Andy Morrison said. 'But the young guys all knew.'"

His sister Anne comments, "My dad was in the Navy. He was still an admiral, and he had his own life. And I think Jim knew this would be an issue with my parents, and I think he just separated himself completely."



On occasion Jim even told friends that he was an orphan. Rear Adm. Morrison is later quoted, "I had the feeling that he felt we'd just as soon not be associated with his career. He knew I didn't think rock music was the best goal for him. Maybe he was trying to protect us."

Jim Morrison, approximately one year before his death in Paris in 1971.

At the height of his success, Jim Morrison declared, "The most loving parents and relatives commit murder with smiles on their faces. They force us to destroy the person we really are: a subtle kind of murder."

Epic on-stage drunks made national headlines, as alcohol now augmented the LSD and hallucinogens that had supposedly cleansed the doors of perception. Even The Doors drummer Densmore declared, "I'd never take acid with that guy. He's crazy. And I never did."

In March 1971, The Doors recorded their last album "L.A. Woman." Then Morrison took a leave of absence from The Doors to move to Paris with his girlfriend Pamela Courson.

"I think Jim went to Paris to escape what he had in the United States," his sister Anne reasons. "To gain his own freedom. To do his own writing. Experience something new."

Pamela found Morrison dead in his bathtub on July 3, 1971, at age 27.

"We were notified by the naval attache at the embassy in Paris," the Admiral recalls. "He sent me a message that Jim had died of a heart attack in a Paris hospital."

The medical examiner found no evidence of foul play. Morrison was buried in the "Poet's Corner" of Pere Lachaise Cemetery. His father felt it was "quite an honor . . . for the family" to have his son buried near cultural giants like Oscar Wilde, Edith Piaf and Frederic Chopin. "I was impressed with the fact that here was my son being interred really quite honorably in the great cemetery in Paris and realized how well liked he was.

"I haven't really heard the lyrics. I've heard the titles like 'Light My Fire.' I've got to buy it. But what goes on after that, I could not tell you. I'm afraid I'm a very poor interpreter of his talents . . . We never had the occasion to see him."

After his retirement the rear admiral took classes in ancient Greek, so that he could read the Bible as it was originally translated. In 1990 he and his wife finally traveled to Paris to visit their son's grave. There Morrison installed a plaque he had personally crafted and ambiguously worded in Greek, a phrase usually interpreted as "True to his own spirit."

In the interview on YouTube, he explains the epitaph, "He went his own way. And he was true to his own ambitions, his own aspirations. And that was his goal in life. And he made it. . . . Well, basically, he was a good man. He was a good solid citizen. He had moral and ethical standards that were very high. He was just somebody you'd like to know."

The interview with Morrison concludes with a silent close-up on the admiral's face, an old man's face, blue eyes tearful, regretting the son whom he did not really know.



Jim Morrison's gravesite in the "Poet's Corner" of Pere Lachaise Cemetery, Paris, France.

Editors note: The following is the story of Sid Friedlander's recent trip to Las Vegas with his nephew Dan Friedlander. Sid, a 99-year-old veteran of the USS Midway and an MVA member, is not one to let a little thing like age slow him down.

High Rollin' in Las Vegas with "Uncle Sid"



Sid Friedlander (aka "Uncle Sid") at age 99 sporting his Midway T-shirt and enjoying a lobster tail dinner at the Rio Las Vegas Hotel (Sid is a 1945 MVA plankowner & WWII veteran)

As a child I remember my Uncle Sid always touting Los Angeles as the best place to live because of the weather, weather and the weather. His argument would also talk about the opportunities in a large city. I was sold, so after graduating college in the mid-70's, I packed up my car and made the road trip to LA from cold Long Island, NY. When I arrived in LA I went straight to my Uncle Sid's house where he made his home mine until I could find an apartment a couple of weeks later. Soon thereafter, I found a job for an accounting firm running their Long Beach Naval Station accountant and tax office. After discovering I was working on at the Naval Station my Uncle proudly told me the stories of him being on the USS Midway. Back then, my uncle was the maître d at both the Santa Anita & Hollywood Park racetracks (when one track closed the other would open). From his position at those racetracks, he cultivated close friendships with many well-known patrons such as George Steinbrenner (NY Yankees owner), General Bradley, Hollywood celebrities, and many Las Vegas casino "big wigs."

Those Las Vegas friends would treat my uncle like royalty when he came to their town. Sid would fly out to Vegas every Monday with his gambling buddies. They sure knew how to gamble and eat. Sid and his friends never risked too much but played for the love of the game and the royal treatment they were given. My Uncle is a craps player. To this day, he loves the dice.

When Uncle Sid found out I was off Monday's, he invited me to join him on a Las Vegas trip. We shared some great rolls of the dice that day. My Uncle and I both won, and I was hooked. My Aunt Scotty (Sid's wife) jokingly said, "you corrupted your nephew." I would join Sid often on those trips until I moved back to NY. Since those days my Uncle Sid and I always spoke on a regular basis. When Sid would visit NY, I would set up a trip for us to fly to Atlantic City and we would always talk about our old days in Vegas. Years later I moved to Florida and Sid and Scotty came and visited me and my family at our home. Six years ago, Sid and I planned a trip where we met in Las Vegas with our families for a few days. At the time Sid was 93, able to drive to Vegas, and took charge, running around the casinos better than someone half his age. Then we all went back to Los Angeles and visited with them a few more days before returning home to Florida.

My Uncle Sid, who is 99, has plenty of life ahead of him now, but that's not what the doctors told him last year. His heart specialists told him he had a bad heart valve. They told Sid he would be a bad candidate for the valve replacement and would only survive another six months. This was not an acceptable prognosis for my Uncle, so Sid went to the VA hospital for a consultation. They agreed to do the surgery and after a rough recovery, Sid is now back to his old self.

In late October, on one of our regular phone calls, Sid asked me if I would like to come and visit him, telling me there was something he wanted to do with me. He wanted to go to Vegas for a few days. How could my 99-year-old uncle who just had heart surgery, go to Vegas, play craps, and enjoy himself? I called my Aunt Sondra, (Sid's baby sister) for her opinion. Sondra's thoughts were after you fly out decide when you see him.

Within moments of seeing Sid walking on his own and talking as well as anyone I know, I knew our road trip to Vegas was on. Upon arrival in the Rio Las Vegas Hotel we immediately hit the crap tables after putting our luggage in our individual suites. Sid still knows the game as well as the dealers at the tables, making the proper place bets to get the best odds and pressing up his bets in the same way he did over 40 years ago. His enthusiasm for

the game was contagious with the other players at the crap table and intensified as he called out for the point number at the roll of the dice. Sid is just a fun person to have at the crap table! My Uncle's gambling attire always included his Midway hat and Midway reunion t-shirt. Every table we played at someone would ask about the Midway and Sid would enthusiastically explain the history of the ship. I'm proud to say many people thanked Sid for his service. When we got to a new table, occasionally I would get people to try to guess Sid's age. The numbers thrown at us were generally in the low to mid 80's. Because of Sid's sharpness there were no guess in the 90's. When I told people Sid was 99, they weren't satisfied with just what vitamins Sid was taking, they wanted to know specifically how many milligrams of each one he took. That night for dinner Sid had a nice Lobster tail with his dinner. (See photo leading off this story.) We went back to the tables after we ate and by 11PM, my East Coast time zone caught up with me. I mentioned to Sid we should go up to our rooms. Sid told me that he wasn't tired and wanted to play on. I knew by his tone that there was no way I was going to persuade him differently, so I went up to my room after giving my phone number to the pit bosses, believing Sid would be close behind me.

The next morning at breakfast Sid told me he finished up at 2:30 AM. We spent that day casino hopping on the strip and finished the night back at the Rio casino. By 11:30 PM, I again was tired. When I was making my exit without Sid to my room, the pit boss yelled to me, "what's the matter you can't keep up?" We all laughed. Sid stayed up until 5:30 AM.

On the final day, we had a great time at the casino. Then at night, Sid again outlasted me. In the morning Sid showed me a card he had received from someone at the Rio. He had made friends with the Casino Manager.



Dan Friedlander, nephew of "Uncle Sid" and author of this article, has spent his share of time trying to keep up with his high-rolling Uncle in Vegas casinos.

For several reasons, Sid had been away from the casinos for about four years so his connections to get everything "comped" (for free) was over. Early in the morning, in a quest to see if I could get a break on our room & food charges, I spoke to a casino host. I was able to get my

room and all our food that I had charged to my room comped. The host could not take care of Sid's room unless Sid came to the office.

When I took Sid to the Host's office, they looked up Sid's play. He had gambled 26 ½ hours (three times my time at the tables). The host immediately comped Sid's room then winked at me and said, "next time you could put the food on his room too."

SID STILL HAS IT! I am looking forward to accompanying my Uncle to the Midway reunion this year and on the way back to Los Angeles we will be hitting the Casinos. You can bet on that!

Pay MVA Dues By Credit Card – (\$30, \$50, \$150 levels)

Follow this link:

<http://ussmidway.net/paypal.html>

(VISA, MasterCard, American Express, Discover, PayPal)

No fee to pay!

Pay by check, too. See important dues notice on page 4

New Men

The following USS Midway Veterans have joined the proud ranks of the USS Midway Veterans Association since our last newsletter. **Welcome aboard, Men, for our own special brand of Midway Magic!**

Arthur Sprecher (47-48) - Rowlette, TX

Donald Stryker (48-52) - Rockingham, VA

Richard Taylor (59-63) - Edmond, OK

Joe Minerich (69-73) - Kent, WA

Philip Decker (81-84) - San Jose, CA

William Griffith (78) - Santa Ana, CA

David Ballou (75-78) - San Diego, CA

Robert Davis (69-71) - Sherwood, OH

Wesley Reynolds (70-72) - Redding, CA

MVA Makes Annual Donation To USS Midway Museum's Charitable Programs

Each year the MVA is proud to make its "20-percent Donation" to the USS Midway Museum. This amount represents twenty percent of the money collected each year by our organization from membership fees.

MVA's 2018 donation of one thousand dollars was split equally between the museum's ship preservation and education funds.

Again our members have come through with their generosity and made this donation possible.

Daniel D. Beintema, President, USS Midway Foundation, said this, in part, in a letter of thanks to the MVA: "Thank you for your gift of \$1,000.00 to the USS Midway Museum's ship preservation and education funds, received on 12/31/2018. Your gift plays a vital role in our success.

"By designating your donation to each of these respective needs, you have supported the long-term preservation of a living piece of American history and a tribute to the legacy to those who served for over 70 years and given the gift of education to students in need. We are incredibly grateful for our dedicated Veterans to have entrusted us as the recipient of this generosity.

"Thank you again for responding to our call for support, and I hope to see you aboard your ship soon!"

2019 MVA Dues Past Due!

◆ **MVA Members:** I thank all of you who paid your annual dues (\$30/yr) by the end of January 2019 when they were due. For those of you who haven't paid yet (a considerable number of you), I would appreciate it if you did so post haste. Payment of your current dues will help MVA fund its share of the upcoming 3 Sisters reunion, and help me get your 2019 membership card to you in a timely manner. **So, please, get annual dues to me ASAP.**

◆ **And, as you know by now,** you can pay your membership fees (dues) by **credit card**, which greatly simplifies the process for most members. Follow the link below to pay by credit card:

<http://ussmidway.net/paypal.html> (PayPal, VISA, MasterCard, American Express, Discover).

◆ **Yes, you can still pay your dues by check.**

Make check payable to **MVA** and mail to Dave Payson @ 410 Cottonwood Dr., Richland, WA 99352.

Have a question about your annual dues? Contact Dave Payson at the email/phone # below and he'll answer it.

Need help with your dues? Let us know, and we can work something out. Your continued membership is worth far more than your \$30 to us.

Email: minandave@charter.net; ph: (509 946-0810)

MCR19: Remember to bring a prize from your home state for our raffles and other fundraisers at the reunion. Donations go to the USS Midway Museum's charitable programs. These fundraisers are great fun, and raise money for a very good cause!

Order 3 Sisters memorabilia:

<http://ussmidway.net/MVA-Store/cva43%20memorabilia2.pdf>

U.S. Court of Appeals Rules in Favor of "Blue Water" Navy Veterans

WASHINGTON — A federal court ruled on Jan. 29, 2019, that the Department of Veterans Affairs cannot deny disability benefits to thousands of Vietnam veterans who claim exposure to cancer-causing chemical defoliants simply because those vets served in the waters off the country's coastline, and not inland.

The ruling marks a major victory for so-called "blue water" Navy veterans who have fought the department for years over the denials. VA officials have said the existing scientific evidence doesn't justify the presumption of toxic exposure for the group and have strongly opposed legislative efforts to overturn their decision.

But the 9-2 decision by the U.S. Court of Appeals for the Federal Circuit overturns past court opinions backing up VA, saying that Congress never intended to exclude service members in the seas around Vietnam when they awarded presumptive benefits for certain illnesses related to Agent Orange exposure.

If VA officials opt not to appeal the decision to the Supreme Court in the next 90 days — or if the court decides not to hear the case — the result means that up to 90,000 blue water veterans could see disability payouts as early as this year.

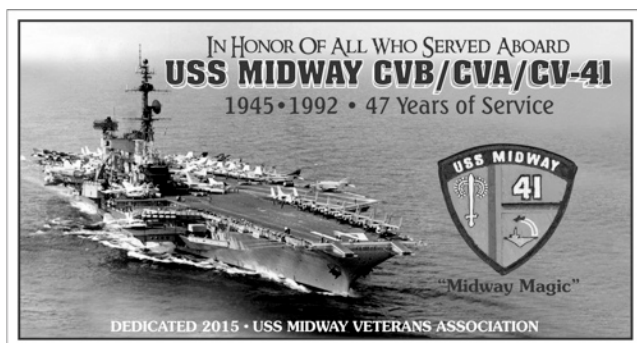
Editors note: To date, the Department of Veterans Affairs has not appealed the U.S. Court of Appeals decision in favor of blue water sailors who served during the Vietnam War era, which includes thousands of Midway veterans. Politically speaking, after VA ruled against blue water sailors winning the same disability benefits as brown water sailors for so many years (some 17 years running), my money is on the blue water sailors. In my opinion, VA officials will finally get it, finally realize that it's useless to resist the legal system, public opinion, and the veterans of the blue water navy. After all, isn't it VA's job and mission to support military veterans? When it comes to blue water sailors, they have long failed in that mission. And now it's time for them to change course and get with the program!

3 Sisters/MVA Reunion Fundraising Efforts

Led by Jim Hayter, MVA's VP of Reunions, MVA conducts a series of fundraising activities at its reunions. Money raised (after expenses) from these activities goes to the USS Midway Museum's charitable programs. This time around, with three associations involved, fundraising gets a bit more complicated, but the presidents of the FDR and Coral Sea associations have volunteered to join

MVA in the fundraising efforts, and help us with our donations to the Museum's charitable programs, in most cases its Education Scholarship Fund and Ship Preservation Fund. Jim is adept at running our reunion fundraising program. He is our "ringmaster" who has never met a raffle ticket he couldn't sell, or a bottle of exotic wine he couldn't auction off to a large crowd of assembled banqueters on the flight deck. Below are brief descriptions of our reunion fundraising efforts led by Jim:

- ◆ Raffles - conducted in the hospitality suite, the prizes attendees bring to the reunion from their home states are raffled off in real time and awarded to the winning ticket holders
- ◆ Silent Auction - conducted in the hospitality suite, these auction prizes are on daily display for reunion attendees to make open bids on. Prizes are "nicer and more expensive" and include open bids on hotel room rates.
- ◆ Free Grand Banquet Dinners - conducted on the flight deck on banquet night, nine lucky Midway-Class veterans (3 from each ship) will win, by luck of the draw, the price of their dinners (\$69)
- ◆ Wine Auction - conducted on the flight deck on banquet night, Jim auctions off a special magnum of wine autographed by reunion VIPs. Previous magnums have gone for over \$300.
- ◆ Flags Flown Over Midway - conducted on the flight deck. Three lucky Midway-Class veterans (one from each ship) will win, by luck of the draw, an American flag flown over Midway. Flags are displayed in beautiful flag boxes, with a statement of authentication from the Midway Museum included.
- ◆ 50/50 Drawing - conducted in the hospitality suite, all three associations will participate in this drawing. Half the winnings will be used to pay down the cost of transportation to and from Midway on banquet night. The other half will go to the lucky Midway-Class veteran whose ticket is drawn.



Replica of Midway plaque displayed on the Wall of Honor at the US Navy Memorial in Washington, D.C.

The Masthead USS Midway Veterans Association

A quarterly newsletter for USN and USMC Veterans who served aboard the USS Midway, and who are friends eternal.

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USS Midway Veterans Website
<http://ussmidway.net/home.html>

USS Midway Veterans Association Facebook
<http://www.facebook.com/USSMidwayVeteransAssociation>

Share this application with your Midway shipmates who are not MVA members. To use, type requested information in fields. Save file to your computer with different file name. Reattach completed file and email to me at the email address on form below. Or print, complete and mail form with your check to postal address below.

USS MIDWAY VETERANS ASSOCIATION

Application for Membership

I wish to join the USS MIDWAY VETERANS ASSOCIATION, which is open to all Navy and Marine Corps veterans, regardless of department or air wing affiliation, who served on Midway at any time she was in commission. I hereby submit the following information:

Full Name: _____ Date _____

Spouse/Partner Name _____

Mailing Address _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip Code: _____

Phone Number Home: _____

Email: _____

Actual years served aboard: _____ to _____

Rank/Rate/Division while aboard (e.g., RM3/CR Div.): _____

Rank/Rate when Discharged/Retired (e.g., RMC): _____

Years served in military _____ to _____

How Did You Hear About Our Reunion Association? _____

Complete this form, either online or manually, selecting one of the three dues amounts:

- ♦ [\\$30.00/yr for veteran + spouse/partner](#)
- ♦ [\\$50.00/yr for veteran and family](#)
- ♦ [\\$150.00 for Lifetime Membership including family \(one-time payment\)](#)

Follow link below to charge by credit card (**PayPal, Discover, VISA, MasterCard**); when site opens follow the easy instructions.

ussmidway.net/paypal.html

OR pay by check. Make check payable to Midway Veterans Association and mail completed form and check to address below. Whether you pay by credit card or by check, you'll receive your membership package within 14 days, including MVA's last two newsletters and other MVA/USS Midway information. You'll also receive a wallet-size personalized MVA membership card a week or so after you receive the membership package.

USS Midway Veterans Association

**410 Cottonwood Dr.
Richland, WA 99352**

The USS Midway Museum supports the USS Midway Veterans Association in preserving the legacy of every Midway sailor, regardless of department or air wing affiliation.

(NOTE: The USS Midway Veterans Association is a 501(c)(19) nonprofit organization; contributions (aka, dues) are tax-deductible as provided by law. MVA donates 20 percent of its annual contributions to the USS Midway Museum's Education Scholarship Fund and Midway Preservation Endowment.)

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