

# 4th SEAWOLF ASSOCIATION REUNION



**MAY 27 - 29, 1994  
PENSACOLA, FLORIDA**

# DEDICATION

To Those of us who were Killed in Action.....

Vietnam Veterans Memorial

Panel Line

ABRAMS	JOHN LEON	LT	13-Jul-68	52W	21
ARNOLD	ROBERT JOSEPH	AT1	15-Sep-69	18W	88
BARDEN	ARNOLD WINFIELD	LTJG	20-Sep-71	2W	20
BOWLES	LLOYD LANE	AO1	01-Jun-70	10W	129
BROWN	RICHARD LEE	AMH3	13-Aug-69	19W	28
BURKE, Jr.	JAMES FRANCIS	ENS	01-Aug-67	24E	58
BUZZELL	RICHARD HOWARD	LTJG	19-Dec-70	6W	131
CARTER	GILL LESTER	ADJAN	17-Aug-67	25E	5
CASTLE, Jr.	HAL CUSHMAN	LTJG	28-Apr-69	26W	69
CHILDERS	ROGER DALE	AOAN	13-Sep-66	10E	90
CONE	LLOYD ALFORD	AMS3	08-May-68	56E	37
COVER	LAWRENCE LEROY	LCDR	20-Sep-71	2W	21
COWEN	HAROLD EDWARD	AMS1	20-Sep-71	2W	21
FEE	DONALD FRED	ADJ2	21-Jul-67	23E	99
FRAHM	WILBER DALE	AMS1	01-Jun-70	10W	130
GILLIAM	THOMAS EDWARD	LTJG	22-Aug-67	25E	28
GOLDBIN	CHARLES HENRY	ADJ2	20-Sep-71	2W	22
GOLLAHON	JOHN DAVID	LTJG	30-Jun-68	54W	23
GROSS	OLLIE JAMES	AO1	23-Apr-69	26W	32
HART	JOSEPH FELDER	LTJG	28-Apr-69	26W	70
JOHNSON	AUGUST DAVID	SN	03-Feb-67	14E	112
JOHNSON	LARRY RICHARD	AMS1	14-Dec-69	15W	56
JOHNSON	ROBERT DENNISON	LCDR	01-Sep-67	25E	78
JOHNSON	STEPHEN AYER	AT3	15-Sep-69	18W	89
MEUTE	HOWARD MICHAEL	ADJ3	23-Mar-69	28W	19
MULCANY	JOHN MARTIN	LT	01-Jun-70	10W	131
NORRIS	KENNETH EARL	LTJG	31-Jan-69	33W	27
ORTIZ	ANTONIO OLIVAREZ	LTJG	19-Dec-70	6W	132
OTT III	EDWARD LOUIS	ADJ1	01-Sep-67	25E	79
PAGE	GEORGE MERRITT	AN	12-Jun-69	22W	35
PAWLOWSKI	EDWARD WESLEY	LTJG	23-Mar-69	28W	20
PEDERSEN	WILLIAM A.	LTJG	15-Sep-70	7W	66
RAMOS	JOSE PABLO	ADJ3	15-Sep-70	7W	66
RATLIFF	JOHNNY	AEC	19-Dec-70	6W	133
REARDON	RICHARD JOHN	LTJG	28-Apr-69	26W	73
ROBINSON	RAYMOND DOUGLAS	AMH3	13-Jul-68	52W	24
ROMANSKI	JAMES HENRY	LTJG	13-Jul-68	52W	24
RUSH, Jr.	GEORGE HENRY J.	ADJ2	27-Aug-67	25E	54
SCHAFFERNOCKER	MICHAEL E.	AO3	28-Apr-69	26W	74
SUHR	ALFRED H.	LTJG	26-Mar-69	28W	54
WALL	JAMES ARTHUR	AO3	19-Apr-71	4W	135
WINTERS	WALTER RAY	ATR2	03-Oct-70	7W	110
WOBBE	DENNIS MICHAEL	AMS3	13-Jul-68	52W	24
WORTH	ROBERT EARL	ADJ2	19-Dec-70	6W	133

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The reunion coordinator was Con Jaburg, but without the tireless efforts of Dan Calvert during the ten days before the event, it would not have come off as smoothly and glitch-free as it did. Thanks also to Tom, Darlene, and Adam Olby, Jon Waino, Jim McCallum, Bill Harker, Terri Jaburg and the others who contributed to making this a successful reunion.

Our thanks to Rear Admiral Delaney and our other distinguished guests who shared this experience with us, and last, thanks to our loving families who have stood by us and supported us when we needed it most.

## REUNION 1994

The fourth Seawolf Association Reunion was held on Memorial Day weekend, May 27, 28, and 29 in Pensacola, Florida. We had in the neighborhood of 275 attendees, or nearly the number we had in 1989. We had great weather, and as usual, a most congenial group. We partied some, and reminisced and talked a lot. But, all-in-all nearly everyone agreed it was a rousing success.

For those who were unable to attend, or who were oblivious to the schedule of events, the following should act as a reminder of what occurred on those 3 days in May.

### FRIDAY, 27 MAY 1994

1200-1700 Check-in, pick up envelopes, merchandise sales, renew acquaintances, hoist a few  
1700-2000 Shrimp (huge), hushpuppies, slaw, beer, booze and other potables -- all gratis.  
2000-???? Party Hearty or home to Comfort Inn or Days Inn.

### SATURDAY, 28 MAY 1994

0900-1200 Business Meeting at Grand Lagoon Yacht Club. New officers selected, awards presented, other agenda items addressed.  
1500-1600 Gathering of Seawolves at Wall South. Photo opportunity at Wall and Huey display at park.  
1800 Gather at the National Museum of Naval Aviation for formal banquet.  
1815-1925 No-host bar and mingle-ex.  
1930 Banquet begins. Invocation by Bill Harker.  
1945 Performance by Naval Air Training Command Choir.  
2015 Outgoing President Tom Olby remarks. Seawolf Scholarship awards by Rich Lambert. SuperSeawolf award to Marty Twite and Rich Hargis. Challenge coins presented to KIA family members.. Recognition of distinguished guests.  
2045 Address by RADM Kevin F. Delaney, USN  
2130 Closing remarks. Drawing for door prizes. Recognition of detachment attendees. Benediction by Bill Harker

### SUNDAY, MAY 29 1994

0900-1100 Champagne Brunch at Grand Lagoon Yacht Club.  
All day Check out, pick up merchandise, say goodby until next reunion.

### MONDAY, MAY 30 1994 – MEMORIAL DAY

Many, if not most, of our enlisted door gunners had less than 3 years in the Navy.

I remember at one time we had 128 officers in the squadron and 103 of us were JG's. Now that's scary!!!

Unlike our carrier counterparts, we could never get very far from the action. Living in our bunkers and hootches, it was not uncommon that on our off-nights, we would grab a few semi-rusted cans of our well preserved Past Blue Ribbon beer, a PRC radio and a rocket box. We'd sit on the rocket box, atop of a bunker or revetment and then tune in the action as we watched the sky light up with the red and green neon-like stripes of tracer fire which were punctuated with rocket fire emanating from overhead Seawolf gunships.

Rarely was there a night that the SEAWOLVES would not be engaged in multiple scrambles. Most often we'd be lying in hot, humid non-air-conditioned spaces, perhaps partially wearing flight suits and sometimes even our boots, trying to catch a few nods of sleep while waiting for the inevitable whispers of PBR sailors to begin on the radio, knowing that very soon thereafter, the call to "scramble the SEAWOLVES" would be heard over the radio and literally within seconds we would be cranking engines and spinning rotors to fly one more time into harm's way to protect the guys on the river, SEALS in trouble...or Army advisors in outposts that were being overrun.

The mere word "scramble" released a flow of adrenaline that energized us all. Whether the call for a "scramble one," friendlies in contact, "scramble two"...US. forces in contact or a "scramble three"...for US. forces in extremis, everyone knew that we had a job to do and, like a symphony, albeit a very fast paced symphony, we ran to man our aircraft.

One gunner untied and held the blade, the other held a fire bottle. One pilot cranked the engine the other strapped in and initiated radio calls.

It was not uncommon to be airborne in one or two minutes after "scramble the SEAWOLVES" was blasted over our radio.

The VC operated at night, so of course most of our scrambles were at night.

The VC also knew there were advantages to attacking in bad weather, so of course our most exciting times were in bad weather and at night.

It was a dirty war in the delta. As a rule, the VC took no prisoners and they had no rules. They definitely had never heard of the Geneva Convention or the Red Cross and there was a price on the head of every Seawolf pilot and door gunner.

For the Dustoff helos flown by our Army brothers, and occasionally copiloted by some of us, the red cross on the side of these aircraft served as nothing more than a large, convenient target for the VC to shoot at.

They would steal our ammo and shoot it back at us in their weapons while their ammo conveniently could not fit in our weapons.

There were no VC uniforms and those who professed to be innocent fishermen and farmers by day, too often turned out to be deadly adversaries in the dark of night.

It was indeed a very trying time in the united states. We were truly a nation divided against ourselves.

Vietnam...the name alone raised arguments across dinner tables, and literally ripped America apart at her seams.

In late 1969, when I reported to HAL-3, our troop strength was at an all time high, with more than 550,000 American servicemen and women assigned to the Vietnam theater. While 300,000 Americans marched on Washington, to protest our involvement in Vietnam.

In may 1970, the squadron was flying in Cambodia and one of the darkest hours of the Vietnam controversy occurred when four student protesters, at Kent state university were shot by Ohio national guardsmen.

While perhaps the greatest conflict was going on here in the states. I must say that some of the greatest unity and friendships were being created and cultivated among US. military men and women who were serving in Vietnam.

During the entire war in Vietnam, no squadron flew more at night or in the day.

No squadron flew more combat missions and no squadron earned more awards or recognition.

Here in this hall of honor for all who have been a part of naval aviation since its inception, let me recount a few of the amazing statistics compiled by the SEAWOLVES of HAL-3:

- Over 78,000 missions
- 131,000 flight hours

- 4,000 plus confirmed kills with another 4,200 listed as "probable"
- 6,400 sampans confirmed destroyed and another 2,300 probable
- Over 4,000 structures destroyed and 5,500 plus damaged

While numbers and some statistics may vary slightly, the men of HAL-3 were awarded:

- 5 Navy crosses
- 31 silver star medals
- 2 legion of merit medals
- 5 Navy and marine corps medals
- 219 distinguished flying crosses
- 156 purple hearts
- 101 bronze star medals
- 142 gallantry crosses
- Over 16,000 air medals
- 439 Navy commendation medals
- 228 Navy achievement medals
- 6 presidential unit citations
- 2 meritorious unit commendations
- 1 Vietnam meritorious unit commendation

But all of these triumphs were not without a cost as 44 of our comrades paid the ultimate price in the service of our country.

On 26 January 1972, SEAWOLVES of HAL-3 were disestablished, but not before they had earned an honored place in the annals of naval aviation history and the begrudging respect of the Viet Cong.

While America may have pulled out of Vietnam without having finished the job it set out to do, it would be all too easy to dismiss our efforts as futile. For our part, the SEAWOLVES saved countless lives and wrote a new, brave and heretofore unheard of chapter in Naval Aviation history.

We were indeed a dominant force in the Mekong delta and we rewrote the books with regard to employment of helicopters in riverine warfare.

Simply put, the SEAWOLVES of HAL-3 have set a benchmark standard which will be hard, if not impossible to beat.

The SEAWOLVES, like the Vietnam war itself...are now indelibly inscribed in the annals of history. And, while some memories may fade away over time, no one...absolutely no one, can deny that while we fought in a very controversial and unconventional conflict...for our part, we prevailed!!

And, more than anything else, and clearly most importantly, many of our fellow Americans,...our shipmates in the finest sense of the word are alive today to tell sea stories to their children and grandchildren because we were there answering the call to support those brave Americans who chose to put their lives on the line in the rivers and in the jungles of South Vietnam, in the service of our great country.

Let me simply say what an honor it is to be called Seawolf and how much I value the friendships that began half a globe away, nearly a quarter century ago, in the Mekong delta.

In closing, let me slightly modify a quotation from President John F. Kennedy and say...

"any man who may be asked in this century what he did to make his life worthwhile, I think can respond with a great deal of pride and satisfaction, I served with the United States Navy SEAWOLVES of HAL-3."

Thank you, may God bless you and all of our comrades, both fallen and missing, and may God continue to bless the United States of America.

Thank you.

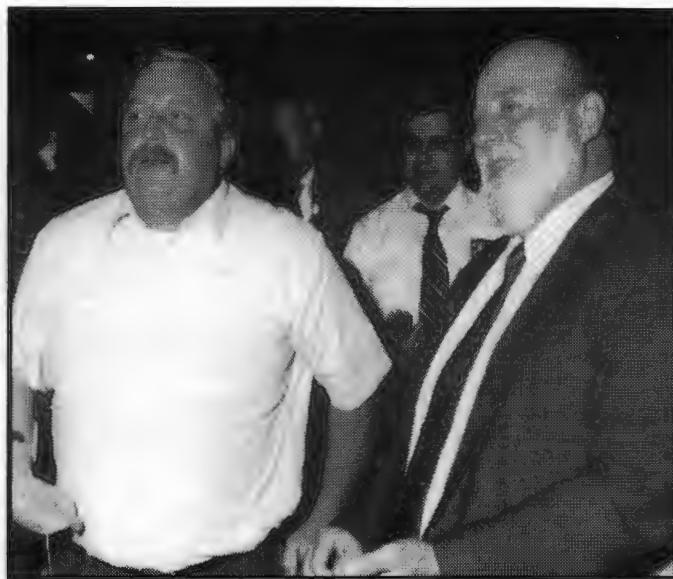




Tom Olby's farewell speech.



Rich Lambert reads scholarship entries.



Jim Piccolo and Norm Geist enjoying the address.



## KIA FAMILIES



Abbot, Rick & Lynn



Albertine, Paul



Barnes, Bud



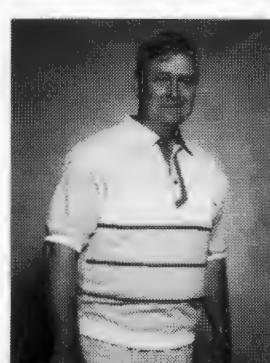
Borgquist, Bruce



Caldwell, Dennis & Cathie



Clark, Robert & Phyllis



Cocke, Marcus & Jackie

Delaney, RADM Kevin F.

Dial, Jan

Jaburg, Con & Terri and  
Novosel, Mike



Johnson, Paul & Linda



LaSota, Ron



Lausten, Eric

Lazo, Reinaldo & Nancy

Lheureux, Leon



Lowe, Kenneth & Toni



Lynn, John, Dawn & Blake

Madrid, Michael

Mann, John & Michele



Manning, Dorothy  
"Schafernocker"

Martin, Bill & Jacqueline

McCallum, Jim & Melanie

Mendoza, Leo



Meneely, William and  
Steen, Morris

Meussner, Richard

Mize, Jerry & Brenda

Monday, Joe & Janelle



Mullen, Donald & Donna

Newcomb, William &  
Mary Ann

O'Conner, John

Ogle, Terry & Joan

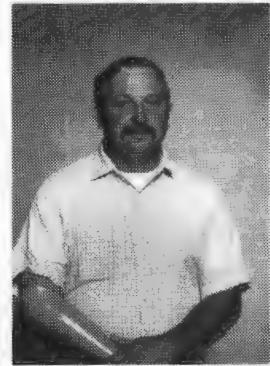


Olby, Tom, Adam & Darlene

Pellerito, Ron & Peggy

Perinovic, Jim & Sonia

Perrin, Clifford & Merrily and  
Franklin, Bill



Petrovich, Jim & Sharon

Piccolo, James

Prater, James & Vaso

Profitt, George and  
Holder, Charlotte



Reed, Mike & Gloria

Romanski, Joyce

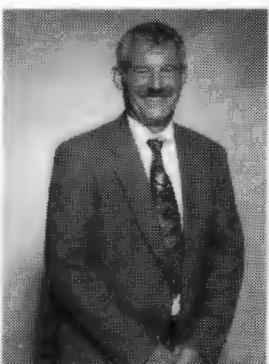
Rosenthal, Eugene & Arlyle

Sapp, Charles & Nikki

Sanzo, Joseph III & Antoinette



Shaut, Capt. Earl



Smiley, Dan, Delores & Family

Soto, Octavio & Ileana



Taylor, Kenneth & Margaret

Taylor, Sam



Thompson, Don C.

Twite, Martin & Mary

Waluda, Barry & Bonnie

Wilson, Glenn



Wood, Jaimie & Clarence

Woodward, Mike & Diane



**REST EASY, YOUR SEAWOLVES ARE ON PATROL**

