

Insert for SUMMONS Chapter - Enroute to the Ceremony

Enroute from Washington to Annapolis for the Change of Command Ceremony, in the competent hands of our newly-assigned driver, Chief Boatswain's Mate Jesse Parker, about three miles from Annapolis the limousine broke down in the middle of the highway. Mouza and I got out, dressed in full regalia. A young sailor in uniform in a car behind stopped and asked us if he could give us a lift. It turned out that he was a member of my personal staff enroute to the Change of Command Ceremony. Determined not to be hexed by this bad luck sign, Mouza and I took advantage of his offer and arrived at the change of Command, unceremoniously, but on time.