**The Masthead**

**THE HYDROGEN BOMB TEST OF 1956**  
*Written by Welcome W. Wilson #980A*

Although I was a naval officer during the Korean War, my service aboard the USS Mount McKinley was as a civilian federal official. In the spring of 1956 President Dwight Eisenhower appointed me as the five state director of the Federal Civil Defense Administration (now called the Federal Emergency Management Agency (FEMA)). My headquarters was in the Dallas area and served Texas and the four surrounding states.

Within days of my appointment, I was ordered, along with other federal officials, to witness the hydrogen bomb test on Bikini Atoll aboard the USS Mt McKinley. The official observation group included officials from my agency, the State Department, other federal agencies and a pool of national reporters.

I flew from Dallas to San Francisco where I boarded an Air Force air transport to Hawaii. A second air transport took us to the island of Kwajalein Atoll in the South Pacific where we boarded the USS Mt McKinley.

The test was scheduled in about five days, however, bad weather delayed the test and we spent almost thirty days on the Mount McKinley waiting for the explosion. Although we started off as a group of strangers, the observation group ended up as close friends.

During our wait, we visited numerous islands where I personally spent a great deal of time with a snorkel (no scuba) watching the thousands of species of beautiful fish. The islands were populated by natives and unfortunately the girls did not look like any of the south sea beauties that I remember from the movies. Most of our social life was spent in the war room playing a new game that had just been invented called Scrabble.

We would frequently take excursions aboard motor launches to various islands and in the press pool was a national syndicated columnist named Bob Constandine. Constandine was as well known then as William Saphire or Robert Novack or William S. Buckley would be today.

I was impressed by the fact that Constandine spent every waking moment typing on his portable typewriter. Even in a launch taking us from ship to shore, Constandine would have the portable typewriter on his knees writing. He filed daily reports regarding the tests, maintained his normal column on world events and was simultaneously writing for various magazines.

When the weather finally cleared, the test was scheduled for some hour of darkness. I don’t recall whether it was late at night or very early in the morning, but it was pitch black. We all stood on the deck approximately thirty five miles from ground zero. We were admonished to turn our back to the test site until the explosion occurred for fear of damage to the eyes, even though the eyes might be closed.

We followed orders and the explosion occurred on time and the flash of light was overwhelming. We immediately turned around and watched as a giant fireball rose above Bikini Atoll. What was so bizarre was the fact that there was not a single sound. We sat there in total silence for almost a minute watching this huge fireball spread across the sky.

After almost one minute, the sound hit the ship thirty five miles from ground zero. It was the loudest sound I have ever heard. It shook the entire ship. We continued to watch the mushroom cloud, which was flat on top, spread across the landscape. When the cloud reached almost fifteen miles from ground zero in all directions, the captain stated that he was unwilling to wait around till the cloud was overhead and accordingly we hauled up the anchor and took off just about the time the waves from the explosion were beginning to rock the boat.

The ship took us back to Kwajalein Atoll. Planes took us back to the United States and I returned home more than thirty days after I had left.

I found the men and offices of the USS Mount McKinley most professional, confident, and friendly. On the last day before leaving, we held the world championship matches for Scrabble. I am happy to report that I won the title and a considerable amount of money with the word “ugs.” It is a word I made up on the spot. When challenged, I went to the dictionary and found that there was, indeed, such a word that was a mining term. It was not the first time, nor the last time, that I bluffed my way to victory.

In the history of the world, there have been less than fifteen hundred Americans who have witnessed the Hydrogen Bomb explode. I feel unique to be one of them.
Donations to the Association
Thanks to these members and the family of members
For their donations to the
USS Mt McKinley Association
During the 3rd quarter of 2004
Frank A. Abbate, Micki J. Burnett, Joseph A. Dolan
Children of Miller H. Harrington- Member 006C,
Dwight Janzen, Albert G. Sefcik,
Charles Vanschoyck, Ralph E. Walker

Total Donations $515.91
True support for their shipmates.

USS Mount McKinley Association
Statement of Financial Condition
As of September 30, 2004

Income:
Ship's Store Sales 3577.50
Less Cost of Goods Sold 2908.54
Gain on Ship's Store Sales 668.96
Advertisement 125.00
Dues -Regular 4444.00
Dues -Allocated Pd Life 416.00
Total Dues 4860.00
Donations 715.91
Interest 63.27
Total Income 6433.14

Expenses:
Newsletter 4456.44
Postage 392.37
Supplies 673.58
Telephone & Bank Charges 15.00
Plaques & Awards 28.94
Web Service 229.40
Total Expenses 5795.73
Net Income-Operations 637.41

Reunion Income-2004 10556.00
Reunion Expenses-2004 10602.61
Reunion Income over Expenses -46.61
Reunion Deposit 2004 Made 2003 500.00
Total Income Year to Date 1090.80

Cash January 1, 2004 18014.21
Ships Store Inventory January 1, 2004 3829.12
Add Income as of September 30, 2004 1090.80
Add Prepaid Life Dues -2004 5076.00
Total 28010.13

Cash-Bank Of America (See Note 1) 14023.50
Cash-Zurich Money Market 11029.08
Total Cash September 30, 2004 25052.58
Ships Store Inventory, September 30,2004 2957.55
Total Assets 28010.13

Note 1, Includes prepaid life dues of $5801 not available for operations
Will be allocated to dues income over life expectancy period.

Submitted By: William K. Ellis, Treasurer
After returning from this year's reunion, I was thinking of all the great men and their wives that helped make this reunion a success. I know not all of them received the thanks they deserve for all their good work, so to all of you, thanks and please know you are appreciated. The crew headed by Eugene Kasper really did a bang up job taking care of the Hospitality room. I heard many comments about them (all good) keeping the area picked up etc. Steve and Connie Schermerhorn, along with their helpers, kept the Ships Store sales going at a fast pace with several items selling out. The Lottery, instituted by Steve and Connie, was a big success and I expect we'll see more of these at future reunions. The Veterans History Project, under the leadership of Lee Temanson, got underway this year and several interviews were done and recorded. In addition to taking this project on, Lee is also taking on the position of Historian for the Association. Dennis Pilny, the Reunion Chairman, arraigned two great outings for us this year and scheduled them to allow time for those wanting to go to a show after the tours to be able to. Another great job "Pops".

We were all concerned about those from Florida being able to come because of the hurricanes. Some from Florida did not come, but 8 couples did come. Jack and Billie Allen decided at the last minute to come after they told us they wouldn't be able to make it this year. Billie said they changed their mind about coming because they couldn't do anything about the hurricanes anyway and besides, this would have been the first reunion they would have missed since the Association was formed 16 years ago. Incidentally, we had 23 first time attendees this year with a total of 182 attending the reunion.

Dennis reports that things are shaping up very well for the next reunion to be held in Charleston, S.C. next year. I know he will put together another outstanding reunion and we've marked our calendar and can hardly wait !! For now however we'll direct our attention to the up coming holidays and hope you have a good Thanksgiving, a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Dwight Janzen

My father, John Calvin Baker was on the McKinley from 1946 to 1949. He had always told me about being there during the testing of the bomb. He has suffered from 6 types of cancer and is currently in ICU for multiple infections due to chemo therapy. He has always had fond memories of those times, especially getting the okay from the Captain to attempt shooting an albatross, with the Captain feeling sure he would miss, but didn't. He was UDT and shared a lot of stories with his family. I would love to take any messages to the hospital he might get there. Victoria Sutton vbsutton2002@msn.com

I served onboard Mt Mac from mid 1963 to Nov. 1967 as an EN1 in "A Gang". I made two cruises aboard. I was onboard when we landed the Marines in Da Nang and Hue. In 1965 I was TAD to Vietnam for 6 mos. on a mobile training team. I made Chief in Nov. 1967 and was transferred to NTC Great Lakes to become a company commander. I retired as SCPO in 1979. I would like to hear from some of the "A Gang" guys if you are out there. Doyle R. Osborne arkansas_oz@cox.net

My father served on this ship during WW II any information on Manuel F. Rios , please send to me. My father Manuel F. Rios passed October 2003 and I do not have much information about his service. I know he was PROUD and always wore a US NAVY ball cap and he was the best father in the world. His loving daughter who misses him, Annie email at RiosHill@yahoo.com

Bernard Scarbrough is looking of shipmates that were aboard the MT Mack during the period 1968 – 1969. He is currently residing in Meridian, Mississippi and his cell phone number is (601)479-4690 or (601)481-1699 (home). sheilam_young@hotmail.com
In June of 1951 I graduated from University of California as a member of the NROTC. We were told we had to go on two years of active duty because of the conflict in Korea. My orders sent me to Amphibious School in Coronado, Ca. While there, I dated Admiral Francis X. MacInerney’s daughter. I had played some football in college, but greatly inflated my abilities while dating Miss MacInerney. Next thing I knew, I was assigned to the base as a Frog Man, instead of going to my ship, the USS Algol (AKA 54). I was told this was to allow me to play football as a member of the Amphibious Base’s football team. (I really wasn’t that good a ball player, and the Algol was going to sail to Pearl for 3 month dry dock.) I finally convinced that Admiral’s daughter that I had hurt my shoulder in college and could no longer do justice as a football player (Quarterback). She talked to he father and he reverted my orders back to their original assignment and I went on to the Algol.

In September 1952 the Algol was slated to go to Hong Kong for two weeks then return to San Diego. In September, I received orders to be transferred off of the Algol and onto Admiral MacInerney’s Staff, as a member of COMPHIBGRU 3 (Task Force 90). From then until my time of discharge in 1953 I served on the Mt McKinley. One thing I learned early on was NOT to brag “to impress someone”. the Admiral was a pleasure to work for and he seemed to understand my overstated athletic abilities. He did have some interesting assignments for me to do: the one most interesting was assigning me as OD to bring an LSD from just below the 38th parallel back to Yokosuka after he had ordered the LSD’s Captain to return to the states. I stayed active in the USNR until 1959 and was honorably discharged as a LT.

Roy’s friends included Don Finstrom, Chuck White, Don Hawkins and Bill McClure. Included in his favorite memories are Christmas 1952 in Nagoya and learning from the Admiral about the real Caine Mutiny (Cdr Mathews).

Roy now spends his time in various volunteer organizations in Orange County and the City of Huntington Beach. Most of it is Law Enforcement related.

Roy is one of our newest members.
Every year I am amazed at how fast the reunion goes. Those have to be the fastest four days of the year. As we all have become accustomed to, this was yet another great reunion. I would like to think I had something to do with it, however I do know differently.

The reason we always have such a good time is because of all of you. We are blessed by the fact that we have so many really great people in our group, and they are more than willing to pitch in and help out whenever it becomes necessary. I especially want to thank Gene Kasper and his little group of assistants for all their help with keeping the hospitality room running smoothly. That is such a big job for all of us.

Now, we need to start thinking about visiting the beautiful city of Charleston, South Carolina. I must admit, I have been looking forward to going there ever since it was set as one of our sites. From the preliminary information I have, the tours are going to be especially interesting and entertaining. I don’t have the tours under contract yet, but it’s looking like there is a dinner cruise on the menu and a trip to Patriots Point with an additional harbor cruise thrown in. I’ll give you all the details as things get firmed up.

At our last reunion we had 23 first timers show up, it’s always nice to see new faces and make some new friends. We also ended up with over 180 attending. A really good showing!

A new year is on the horizon and hopefully our association will continue to grow and prosper. I wish all a happy holiday season.

The picture to the right was given to me by Walt Kuecks. This is a personalized package of Pall Mall cigarette's that has a greeting inserted from the factory to the sailors aboard the Mount McKinley. The greeting card is actually inside the cellophane packaging. I assume they must have also done this for other ships and units. It is very unusual and I have never seen anything like this before.

Information Request

Recently, I received the following request for some information from one of our fellow Navy reunion groups. If anyone has any information about the incident, please forward it to me, and I will make sure they get it.

The information I would like to have for our records and reasons for are: The LST 918 at Okinawa in May 1945, anchored at Kerama Retto, Okinawa had a Group 47 aboard which was the command of a group of other LST’s in the area. The CO of this Group 47 was a man by the name of Comdr. Louis A. Drexler and was killed by ambush ashore on May 12, ’45. Other men of the party that went ashore with him were either killed or wounded. What was left of this shore party was sent to the McKinley on May 16,’45 for a hearing that was held as to what happened and why. The transcript of this hearing is what I’m seeking. Comdr. Louis Drexler was the Uncle of the man that the USS Drexler was named after, Ens. Henry Clay Drexler. We would like to have this information to be included into our ship’s history.

Thanks Dennis for your interest and I hope you can help us get this information, or steer us to the place where we can get it.

Sincerely, Gene Brick, Sec. of the USS Drexler Survivors Reunion Assoc.

You know you are getting old when everything either dries up or leaks.
My tour aboard Mount McKinley: During the Korean War I was on board the Mount McKinley. Assigned to C Division my duties included working in the ship’s Post Office. As Postal Clerk I was charged with selling postage stamps and money orders, figuring postage on letter and Packages. I also had to deliver and pick-up mail at Fleet Post Offices, or any place I could find the mail. The ship would send me riding for hours in an open boat or landing craft, with ocean spray coming over the bow. It would wake you up on an early morning ride to the beach to pick up the mail.

I remember one trip very well! We were off the coast of Korea, a place called Po Hang. We had stopped there several times. The harbor wasn’t very deep, so you had to go in to a small channel. Captain Printup wanted his mail or at least take some mail off the ship to get it on its way back to the States. I got the mail ready and the O.D. called away a boat. I had to climb down a cargo net into the boat with my mail bag over my shoulder, my trusty 45 on my side, unloaded and with no liver rounds for it. The boat took me into a the port. I was supposed to go to a building S and check in and they would give me a jeep and driver to take me to the Marine Air Field 15 miles away. While I waited for the Jeep, I could hear firing just over the hill. A soldier approached me and said the Koreans were going to execute some prisoners, some women included, and asked if I wanted to watch. I said “no thanks”. About that time a jeep came around the bend. I still don’t know how it was running as it had several bullet holes in the side. Two men jumped out and went into the building. One came back out and asked if I was the Sailor who wanted to go to the air field. I couldn’t figure out how he knew I was a Sailor since I was dressed in Whites and had on a white hat. Anyway, he told me to get into the jeep and handed me a machine gun, said that we were going through a small settlement and to be careful. However, the trip to the air-field was OK. Except the Mount McKinley left! It sailed out and over the horizon. I thought about staying at the Marine Air Field, but the jeep driver said he had to take me back where he picked me up. When we arrived back there, the Mt McKinley still wasn’t in sight. Walking around looking things over, I discovered as LSU. Landing ship along side a quay wall testing its engines. At this time I also met an officer, he asked me what I was going to do. I told him, if things got bad I was going to jump into the LSU. He said he would also try it.

Yeah! Suddenly the Mount McKinley came into view, all the while lowering a boat while still moving. As soon as the landing craft got close to shore, the boat crew began calling out, “get on board, they are shooting at us”. I jumped in and we returned to the ship, again while they were still underway. The crew hooked on the Welling David, brought it aboard and kept on sailing.

Raymond Clemons
Welcome W Wilson Sr.
Associate Member, A Bomb observer
5858 Westheimer #800
Houston, Tx 77057-5648

Donald D Sand
RM2, Cr Div., 1963 – 66
900 Hollywood Ave.
Lincoln, NE 68504-3321

Charles Vanschoyck
GM3, 3rd Div., 1963 – 66
110 North Poplar Street
Rolling Prairie, IN 46371-9705

Robert R Amptman
LTjg, 1st Div., 1968 – 70
1116 2nd Street SE
Minot, ND 58701-5908

Don P Ewry
MM3, M Div., 1954 – 56
3015 Colley Lane
Escondido, CA 92025-7740

Blaine F Bailey Sr.
RM3, Comm., 1944 – 45
17095 Warrior Drive
Howard City, MI 49329-9372

Lloyd W Gross
Lt., Medical, 1966 – 67
71 Seacape Drive
Muir Beach, CA 94965-9738

Thomas Murphy Jr.
BM1, 2nd Div., USS Auburn AGC-10
1905 Calhoun Street
Chillicothe, MO 64601-1801

Roy H Richardson
Ltjg, Comphibgru 3, 1952 – 53
16982 Bedford Lane
Huntington Beach, CA 92549-4202

Jacon O Stampen
Ltjg, M & R Div., 1961 – 63
4882 Borchers Beach Road
Waunakee, WI 53597-9167

Kenneth Kilgus
24086 Chippewa Trail
Moreno Valley, CA 92557-5014

Stephen Combes
BMSN, 2nd Div., 1964 – 65
660 Wishart Road
Kalispell, MT 59901-6701

Charles F Blake
BM3, 2nd Div., 1962 – 63
PO Box 978
Creedo, WV 25507 – 0978

Lee H Smith
Associate Member
6 Oakland Street
Wellesley, MA 02481-5210

Welcome W Wilson Sr.
Associate Member, A Bomb observer
5858 Westheimer #800
Houston, Tx 77057-5648

Donald D Sand
RM2, Cr Div., 1963 – 66
900 Hollywood Ave.
Lincoln, NE 68504-3321

Charles Vanschoyck
GM3, 3rd Div., 1963 – 66
110 North Poplar Street
Rolling Prairie, IN 46371-9705

Robert R Amptman
LTjg, 1st Div., 1968 – 70
1116 2nd Street SE
Minot, ND 58701-5908

Don P Ewry
MM3, M Div., 1954 – 56
3015 Colley Lane
Escondido, CA 92025-7740

Blaine F Bailey Sr.
RM3, Comm., 1944 – 45
17095 Warrior Drive
Howard City, MI 49329-9372

Lloyd W Gross
Lt., Medical, 1966 – 67
71 Seacape Drive
Muir Beach, CA 94965-9738

Thomas Murphy Jr.
BM1, 2nd Div., USS Auburn AGC-10
1905 Calhoun Street
Chillicothe, MO 64601-1801

Roy H Richardson
Ltjg, Comphibgru 3, 1952 – 53
16982 Bedford Lane
Huntington Beach, CA 92549-4202

Jacon O Stampen
Ltjg, M & R Div., 1961 – 63
4882 Borchers Beach Road
Waunakee, WI 53597-9167

Kenneth Kilgus
24086 Chippewa Trail
Moreno Valley, CA 92557-5014

Stephen Combes
BMSN, 2nd Div., 1964 – 65
660 Wishart Road
Kalispell, MT 59901-6701

Charles F Blake
BM3, 2nd Div., 1962 – 63
PO Box 978
Creedo, WV 25507 – 0978

Lee H Smith
Associate Member
6 Oakland Street
Wellesley, MA 02481-5210

Lest we Forget,
These former shipmates who departed us this past quarter:

Our sympathies to the following families
for their loss.
830 Frank Borges, September 26, 2004
909 Charlie Day, October 25, 2004
031C John Rouches, October 19, 2004
Lloyd Kingsbury, Date unknown
Peter Connelly, Date unknown
Robert Kelly, Date unknown
Miller Harrington, January 25, 2004
James A Schriner, January, 1998
Manuel F. Rios, October 2003

The older we get, the fewer things seem worth waiting in line for.
An Open Letter

By: Ron Marshall

Dear Dick:
I have learned that a man has many acquaintances, and very few friends. Here I meet you on the internet, even though I have never met you personally, you are Definitely on the very dear list of what I can proudly call a FRIEND!

I never expected anything like that card, "Thinking of You" and being signed by all the Mount McKinley sailors from all the various time frames they served aboard our great ship. When I opened that card, and saw what you had done for me (and I know it was you) as only you knew of the recent health problems that I had, and attended the reunion, my heart swelled up with an unexplainable surge of pride, that when Jo-anne asked me what was wrong with me, and why were tears coming from my eyes, I could not look her in the face, just handed her the envelope and card. Instantly when she finished reading it with all those names of these great sailors, she with tears flowing also made the statement; "What a nice, thoughtful, and beautiful message to receive from all those dear sailors whom you admire so much." I must have sat there in my chair for an hour or better, reading the card, over and over, with all the signatures of the great people like you that served aboard this mighty vessel, some before, some with me, and probably some after me!

I cannot ever remember receiving such a "powerful and heart throbbing" message such as this, which I will treasure for my remaining years on this earth, and pass it down to my oldest son Chet, who was a proud former U.S. Marine, who served in Iraq during the early to mid nineties.

I finally learned that my previously held "short" list of true friends, has increased and multiplied many times with the receipt of this wonderful card.

Thank you Dick, and thank all the rest of you who signed this card and listen to Dick Armstrong tell you a little about my life and medical problems that I have overcome and placed behind me.

From the bottom of my heart, I really appreciate this greeting of well wishes, and hope to hear from all of you personally. I just love you great bunch of guys and nations greatest SAILORS in the whole world.

Thank you all again, so much and please realize how deeply you have touched my heart.

Ron Marshall
SFP-3 R-Division, 1960-63

Future Reunion Sites

At the last officers meeting, the discussion of where to have the next series of reunions resulted in the following selections. Normally, we select sites for a five year period, however due to the length of this meeting, we only selected the next three years. The last two years should be selected at the Charleston reunion next year.

2006  Dayton, Ohio  (Wright Patterson AFB)
2007  Harrisburg, Penn  (Gettysburg area)
2008  Reno, Nevada

Lending Library

At the last reunion officers meeting, a decision to eliminate the Lending Library due to a lack of use was made. Over the last several years there has been very limited interest in ordering books.

We are making the inventory of books available to our members prior to donating them to a local hospital or library. There are approximately 90 books still in our library and they are listed on the supplement sheet included with this issue. The books will be mailed to you free of charge on a first come basis. This offer is only open until 30 days after the printing of this issue. At that time our Liberian, William Stroup, will donate the remaining books to a local charity convenient to his location.

You can request any books you would like from the list by sending the order sheet to Bill at the address on the form. Remember, this is on first come basis, so you may not get all the titles you requested. You can request as many as you would like. WE DO NOT WANT THE BOOKS BACK. Do with them as you like.

You did an outstanding job Stroupie!
First you forget names, then you forget faces. Then you forget to pull up your zipper. It's worse when you forget to pull it down.
The following is a listing of all remaining books in our lending library. You can request as many books as you would like, however be aware that you may not get all you have asked for. These books will be distributed on a first call basis. You can request them either by E-mail or via USPO. Remember, this offer is only open for thirty days from the time you receive this newsletter.

Stroupies e-mail is Papa.san@starband.net & his mailing address is
P.O. Box 333, Galena, MD 21635-0333
(410) 648-6920

| 1. 1943 – The Victory that never was. |
| 5. A Soldier Reports |
| 7. Above and Beyond 1941 – 1945 |
| 8. Air Heroes of World War II |
| 10. Aphrodite – Desperate Mission |
| 11. At Ease |
| 16. Blitzkrieg |
| 17. Bloody Aachen |
| 23. Brothers in Arms. |
| 24. But not in shame |
| 27. Das Reich |
| 29. Death of a Division |
| 31. Don’t you know there’s a war on? |
| 32. Double Strike |
| 33. Drop Zone Normandy |
| 34. Drop Zone Sicily |
| 36. Eisenhower – At War 1943 – 1945 |
| 41. Final Entries 1945 |
| 42. Flying Tiger |
| 43. Follow me and die |
| 45. From OSS to Green Berets |
| 48. Green Beach |
| 52. Guderian – Creator of the Blitzkrieg |
| 54. Helmet for my pillow |
| 58. Hunters from the sky |
| 61. In the eye of the storm |
| 62. Infamy |
| 63. Is Paris Burning |
| 65. Japan’s Imperial Conspiracy – Vol I |
| 66. Japan’s Imperial Conspiracy – Vol II |
| 68. June 1944 |
| 69. Kesselring |
| 70. KG 200 |
| 71. Line of Departure – Tarawa |
| 73. Lonely Vigil – Coast watchers of the Solomons |
| 75. Mask of Treachery |
| 78. Men Against Tanks |
| 79. Montgomery |
| 80. Murphy’s War |
| 81. No Man’s Land |
| 82. On to Berlin – Battles of the 82nd Airborne Div. |
| 83. Operation Barbarossa |

WHEN ORDERING!
Please remember to give your ship to address & a phone number

<p>| 85. Patron’s Best |
| 88. President Chiang Kai-Shek |
| 91. Sac – A primer of Modern Strategic Airpower |
| 94. South to Java |
| 96. Stillwell &amp; The American Experience in China 1911 – 45 |
| 98. Summer – 1940 |
| 100. Take or Destroy |
| 101. Target Tokyo – Story of the Sorge Spy Ring |
| 102. The 25 Year War |
| 103. The 900 Days – The Siege Of Lenningrad |
| 105. The American Magic |
| 106. The Arms of Krupp |
| 108. The Blitzkrieg Story |
| 109. The Bridge at Dongha |
| 112. The Crucial Years – 1939 – 1941 |
| 113. The Deadly Embrace – The Nazi Soviet Pact 1939 – 41 |
| 114. The Double-cross system in the war of 1939 to 1945 |
| 116. The end of the war: Europe April 15 – May 23, 1945 |
| 120. The Glory of the Solomons |
| 121. The Goebbels Diaries – 1942 – 1943 |
| 122. The Green Berets |
| 124. The Hinge of Fate |
| 125. The Last 100 Days |
| 127. The Lightening War – The Israeli Arab Conflict, 1967 |
| 131. The Nurenberg Raid |
| 133. The Patton Papers – 1940 – 1945 |
| 134. The Poltava Affair |
| 136. The Rise and Fall of the Third Reich |
| 139. The Second World War – Vol I |
| 140. The Second World War – Vol II |
| 141. The Second World War Closing the Ring |
| 142. The Second World War the Hinge of Fate |
| 143. The Secret of Stalingrad |
| 144. The Shadow of the Winter Palace |
| 145. The Thirteenth Hour. |
| 146. The Thousand Mile War |
| 147. The Tide at Sunrise – A History of the Russo-Japanese War |
| 148. The Turn of the Tide |
| 152. The World at War |
| 153. The Wreck of the Memphis |
| 154. To War in a Stringbag |
| 157. Ultra Goes to War |
| 158. Up Front |
| 161. We Pulled Together and Won |
| 163. Yank – The GI Story of the War |</p>
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Make check payable to: 
USS Mount McKinley Association & mail to: 
Steve Schermerhorn 
69272 County Rd 23, New Paris, IN 46553

Sorry, No Credit Cards......

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Unknown gun crew at battle station.

Taken by Norm Steinkamp, RM3, TACRON ONE

Dick & Viv Armstrong"
Come to Charleston & help us celebrate another reunion!

In memory of Retired
Captain James Arthur Schriner
who was the Supply Officer on the USS Mount McKinley from 1963-65 during the Vietnam War. The late Captain Tuttle recalled Commander Schriner during the landing of the Fourth Marine Division along the delta region of Vietnam.

“IN HONOR OF THOSE WHO SERVED”

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SAN ANTONIO, TX 78209-6786
(210) 822-7171

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