



YANCEY MEMORIES

COORDINATORS MESSAGE

It seems like Summer has just started and in less than a month the grandkids will be going back to college. I hope you are all enjoying the Summer even with the unusual hot and rainy periods. It is also less than three months until this years Yancey reunion. I know many have reserved their hotel rooms but we still are lacking on the reunion registrations. Many wait until the last minute but that gives the reunion planners jitters. It is always good to know we have solid numbers sooner rather than later.

We really need some human-interest stories to keep our newsletter going. We try to issue one each quarter but it is getting harder to do without more stories to include. Next issue can include a recap of the reunion but then we will need new material.

On a sad note, both deceased reported in this newsletter were shipmates I remember well. Ed Duncan and I spent a lot of time on liberty together. LT. Gleason was the navigator when I reported aboard the Yancey. He became a Captain and it was good to see him at our reunion in Colorado Springs last October.

George Clifton

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My Dad Served on the USS Yancey in the Korean War by Susan Walker

My father, Dick McIntosh, served on the USS Yancey during the Korean War. He asked me to send the note below for the newsletter. I am including a few pictures of him on the Yancey. He enjoys receiving your newsletter. He always told me he was Teleman 2. I did a little research and here's what I found:

Teleman - Established 1948 from the ratings of Radioman, Telegrapher, Specialist (Q) (Registered Publication Clerks), Mailman, and Yeoman; included in Yeoman and Radioman 1962.

He told me he had to go to a special school to get that rating and that they were in relatively short supply. His ship (I'm guessing the Yancey at that time) was sent back to dry dock with just 9 months left in his enlistment. He had already told them he wasn't re-enlisting so he thought he was going to get to stay stateside until his enlistment was up. However, an Admiral (don't know who) in Japan needed someone with that rating so they sent him to Japan for the remainder of his enlistment.

Hello Yancey Sailors!

I always enjoy the Yancey Memories and was glad to read a story from Ken Grooms in the Summer 2021 issue. He was a good friend and so was James Young. I was saddened that he had passed away.

Anyway, good luck to all that are still out there.

Dick McIntosh, TE2
51-54



After the USS Yancey by Cliff McCune

I served in the Yancey in 51 to 52, where I made QM3. She was the Station Ship in Sasebo Japan when I departed. Passumpsic, AO 107, was the oiler.

I left the Yancey in the middle of the night in December 1952. By daybreak I was at the helm of a fleet oiler. She carried me to Formosa (Taiwan) and then to Hong Kong (I still carry a Hong Kong Dollar, although it went thru the washing machine once). I took the ferry to Kowloon on liberty so I could say I had been to China. Back in Sasebo the oiler made one sortie with the underway replenishment group and then sailed to Long Beach.

For reasons that are no longer clear to me, I got myself shanghaied to a non-self- propelled floating dry dock moored in Subic Bay in the Philippines. She proceeded under tow to Kwajalein. There I witnessed the first detonation of a hydrogen bomb. It could hardly be called a bomb because was set off on the surface at another atoll four hundred miles from Kwajalein. At that distance, the flash filled the mess on the first deck. Thirty sailors went up the ladder at the same time. We all thought we were dead and that the world was ending. This is my most vivid memory of my hitch.

There Was Marine & a Chief at a Bar

An old Chief and an old Gunnery Sergeant were sitting arguing about who'd had the tougher career. "I did 30 years in the Corps," the Gunny declared proudly, "And fought in three of my country's wars. Fresh out of boot camp I hit the beach at Okinawa, clawed my way up the blood-soaked sand, and eventually took out an entire enemy machine gun nest with a single grenade." "As a sergeant, I fought in Korea alongside General MacArthur. We pushed the enemy back inch by bloody inch, all the way up to the Chinese border, always under a barrage of artillery and small arms fire." "I did three combat tours in Vietnam. We humped through the mud and razor grass for 14 hours a day, plagued by rain and mosquitoes, ducking under sniper fire all day and mortar fire all night. In a fire fight, we'd fire until our arms ached and our guns were empty, then we'd charge the enemy with bayonets!"

"Ah," said the Chief with a dismissive wave of the hand, "all shore duty, huh?"

Navy Truisms

Never play a drinking game which involves the loser paying for all the drinks.

There are only two good ships: the one you came from and the one you're going to.

Whites, coming from the cleaners, clean, pressed and starched, last that way about 30 microseconds after donning them. The Navy dress white uniform is a natural dirt magnet.

Never walk between the projector and the movie screen after movie call and the flick has started.

USS Yancey Reunion Group



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A Newsletter Exclusively
for Former USS Yancey
(AKA-93) Sailors & their
Families

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THE WORLD IS OUR BEACHHEAD

Shipmates Who Have Passed:

Ed Duncan
RM3 63-66
Deceased 3/27/23

Russ Gleason
LT. 63-64
Deceased 4/29/23

THE FIVE MOST DANGEROUS THINGS IN THE NAVY



A Seaman Deuce saying "I learned this in Boot Camp."

A Third Class saying "Trust me, sir..."

An Ensign saying "Based on my experience..."

A Lieutenant saying "I was just thinking..."

A Chief chuckling "Watch this shit!"
