

September 1, 2022 through August 31, 2023



Thank you for
your service

Klaus Baumann
Flotilla 14-7



*Martin Bales
(Retired)
Flotilla 72*



Larry Berman
Flotilla 15-1



F.B. Chomyszak
Flotilla 98



Ted Cohen
Flotilla 75



Spencer Cookware
Flotilla 93



John Cruikshank
Flotilla 10-1



*Robert Daum
(Retired)
Flotilla 72*



Carl Dearmin
Flotilla 21



David Erickson
Flotilla 29



Frank Fasano
Flotilla 13-8



William Ferreira
Flotilla 15-8



*Kenneth Franz
Flotilla 61*



David Friend
Flotilla 37



David Griffin
Flotilla 11-6



Kirby Heller
Flotilla 69



*Como Helmut Hertle
Flotilla 14-2*



Robert Hutchinson
Flotilla 11-6



*Douglas Jacobs
Flotilla 82*



Edward Kasper
Flotilla 11-1



Ronald Krauss
Flotilla 14-1



Joan Lappin
Flotilla 86



*Earl Lund
(Retired)
Flotilla 72*



Guy Mandigo
Flotilla 75



*Kenneth Miller
Flotilla 15-1*



Gary Nelson
Flotilla 14-2



Lee Nelsen
Flotilla 13-4



Myriam Olivo-Acosta
Flotilla 6-11



Robert Pallme
Flotilla 11-6



Roy Pirain
Flotilla 96



James Ramsey
Flotilla 12-6



Gerald Raymon
Flotilla 39



Noel Renel
Flatilla 6-10



Calvin Roberts
Flotilla 10-10



James Roche
Flatilla 17-6



*Theresa Rochford
(Retired)
Flotilla 72*



Miguel Salgado-Armando
Flotilla 1-10



Fouad Samaha
Flotilla 13-1



Anthony Sapuppo
Flotilla 82



Robert Schultz
Flotilla 14-7



Ronald Shebanek
Flotilla 11-10



Robert Shoreman
Flotilla 10-10



Charles Shughrue
Flotilla 9-10



*Terry Sweeney
Flotilla 94*



Shirley Tomesko
Flotilla 78



Lydia Valles
Flotilla 11



Guy Warner
Flotilla 11-10



Robert Zaiser
(Retired)
Flotilla 72



Donald Zinner
Flotilla 13-8



We will now observe a moment of silence

Crossing of the Bar

By Alfred Lord Tennyson

*Sunset and evening star
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea,
But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.*

*Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;*

*For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.*