

Another Shipmate Found Us

It pays to surf the internet. Donald E. McDaniel's son, Don, Jr. found the LST534 website and contacted Darleen. She passed the information on to me and I sent Don, Jr. the usual packet of information. He returned the following information on his dad. How many of you recognize Donald E. McDaniel, S1c (MAC) in his navy days?



Donald E. McDaniel was 69 years old when he passed away on Oct. 4, 1995. On board the LST534, he was nicknamed Mac.

Mac was married to his wife of 49 years, Marian. He had four sons: Donald Jr., Scott, Clifton, and Keith. They all live in the Greensboro, NC area. Mac was born on July 9, 1926 in St. Augustine, Florida. He enlisted in the Navy on June 16, 1944 after completing the 11th arade. He went to basic training at Camp Beary in Virginia until October of 1944. He boarded the LST 534 on February 14th, 1945 at Pier 92 in New York City. He was a seaman on board, and qualified as a specialist in aircraft identification. He was in the Pacific fleet, ending up in Okinawa. In fact, he kept a metal plate from the Kamikaze plane and a Japanese coin found in the plane.

Even though Mac was on lookout on board, he did cook for the LST534 shipmates when they were stranded on Okinawa after the ship was sunk. He learned to cook from his grandmother.

Mac served as part of the occupational forces until November 1945. He was then transferred to ship's company in Norfolk, VA as a truck driver.

His son wanted to share the following with all of you.... "My father, Donald E. McDaniel, died on October 4th, 1995 and the US Flag flying on LST534 on June 22, 1945 was buried with him."

The following is a transcript that Mac recorded on February 21, 1945 to his fiancé, Marian. This was a service provided to the military by the New York City Defense Recreation Committee.

My Darling,

You have always wanted to hear A recording of my voice Because I love you so very much, There is no other choice.

I don't know whether to recite Or sing or what I should do. All I'm asking you, my darling, Is that I love you.

I want to try, my darling, To put my words in verse. Here's hoping that I get better Instead of getting worse.

I can never tell you All the things I'd like to say. My heart can only tell you I love you more each day. Love may come and years go by

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And still my love shall ring. Though trouble come to weaken us

Or one can not have Spring.

Like glowing embers in a fire, Your warmth doth beckon me. Only you can realize, darling, How much you mean to me.

Let come what may in life's short while,

No matter how far we are apart. I'll always be with you, my darling,

As love has sealed my heart.

I'll always love you, my darling, And swear that I'll be true For love's own key has sealed my heart Until I return to you.

Thank you, Don Jr., for sharing these stories about your dad. And welcome to our LST 534 family.

Don, Jr. can be reached at: 5305 Winthrop Dr. Greensboro, NC 27407 Ph: 336-454-1886

<u>In Memoriam</u>

Joseph H. Blackburn, S1c, passed away on April 11, 2003. He was 79. He had surgery for cancer in October, 2002. His wife Dorothy told me Joe enjoyed the newsletters, the documentary and all the memories of the LST534. Our prayers are with Joe's family. May he rest in peace.

L\$T 325 VOYAGE

For up-to-date information on the voyage, follow this link:

www.lstmemorial.org/ voy2003.htm

THE EVANSVILLE SHIPYARD: OUTSIDE ANY SHIPBUILDING ZONE

By James H. & Patricia Kellar

A new 332 page history of the Evansville, IN Shipyard, the most productive of the "cornfield shipyards," considers the yard administration, impact on the community, production process, and problems faced from 1942 through the yard's closure in 1945. An appendix chronicles the military history of each LST produced in Evansville.

Order From: Round Hill Press 2545 E. Round Hill Lane Bloomington, IN 47401

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BIRTHDAYS:

<u>August 11</u> Larry Gray 101 Forrest Hill Drive Taylors, SC 29687

<u>August 12</u> Robert Goldsmith 95 Shepherd Drive Wakefield, RI 02879

<u>August 16</u> Luther Lyles 2407 Reynolds Road Wauchula, FL 33873

<u>August 23</u> Sammie Porter 5813 Seminole Ct. Oklahoma City, OK 73132

October 1 Robert Ware 2602 Darwood Ct. Mobile, AL 36605

October 2 Emmett Cull PO Box 1885 Portolla, CA 96122

October 4 Leo Wilson 5 Malvern Road Norwood, MA 02062

October 27 Johnny Medeiros c/o Sheila Sexton 1505 NE 55th Street Ocala, FL 34479

October 31 Oscar Cress 9841 41st Street, North Pinelles Park, FL 33782



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Reunion Plans

The US LST Association is meeting in Dallas, Texas this year, August 26th to September 1st.

The LST534 Reunion will be Thursday evening, August 28th to Sunday evening, August 31st.

We will meet at the Adam's Mark Hotel. Here's a beginning schedule:

Thursday, August 28 6 pm—Pizza Party and Decorate

Friday, August 29

8 am—Breakfast on your own 9 am—Opening Prayer Service Light Candle Business Meeting 6 pm—Game Night

Saturday, August 30 Texas-style Rodeo

Sunday, August 31

Memorial Service Take Down Decorations Pack-up Banquet

************* ☆ To Friends: ☆ ☆ $\land \land \land \land$ ****** Everyone hears what you say. Friends listen to what you say. Best friends listen to what you don't say. ☆ A friend is someone who knows 🔅 ☆ ☆ $\frac{1}{2}$ ☆ sing it back to you when you ☆ ☆ ☆ have forgotten the words. ☆ ☆ *****

<u>America</u> Remembers 9/11

It was just another Tuesday morning, Or so they all thought.

Each day they face reality, To them it's just they're job. They don't think they're special, but they really are.

When the alarm sounded, as it had so many times before, They grabbed their gear and headed for the door.

They heard the call and knew it was unlike any other, As they drew closer, they knew what they had to do. Thousands needed them, this was true.

As many ran for safety, they took to the stairs, One goal in mind, to save all that they could.

The reality set in when, again, another plane flew in. Now they looked to the second tower and sent in another crew. They were just doing their job, many for the last time, Although that thought never crossed their mind.

Just when they thought it couldn't get any worse, They hear that terrible rumble, as it all came crashing down.

With no regard for their own lives, they saved many. These are the men and women we call Police, firefighters and medics, but on this day, They showed what they really are, HEROES!

For the unselfish and ultimate acts they preformed, We will never again look at them the same.

To the families, friends, and communities who have lost,

Hold your head high.

We will never let their spirits die.

All just because they did their job!

—Reprinted from *The High Twelvian*, Vol. 77, No. 3 (Fall 2002)

Let us please take a moment of silence in remembrance of all those who perished in New York, Washington DC and Pennsylvania on September 11, 2001



LST534 Newsletter 250 West 49th Street Suite 401 New York, New York 10019





LST534 Newsletter Just for Fun

Just for Fun ls a column meaning just that – FUN.

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graciously

keep

We all know

Sarres

Jim

h

to

going.

What did one plate say to the other plate?

"Lunch is on me."

.

volunteered What did one elevator say to the other it elevator?

"I think I'm coming down with something."

how Judge Sarres can Why did the lifeguard kick the elephants keep us out of the pool? laughing! "Because they couldn't keep their trunks up." Thanks Jim.

Nautical Terms:

In memory of James Richard Drew who contributed to this column until his passing. Contributed by Willie Gunn.

Sea Bag: Heavy canvas bag used to carry all of sailor's clothes while traveling.

Clothes Stops: Short cord used to attach clothing to lines for drying or to tie up certain pieces of clothing.

Sea Bag Inspection: Inspection of all items of clothing required of all sailors.

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