



VOLUME 2 NUMBER 8

Bruce Gottsch (71-75) – Editor

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USS BRADLEY ASSOCIATION REUNION

The first ship wide reunion will be held in San Diego, California October 7-10, 2004. The Hanalei Hotel, on Hotel Circle, will be reunion headquarters. All former **BRADLEY** crewmembers **MUST** be registered with the association to receive reunion mailings. Contact your editor for more information. Each registered association member will receive several mailings from ML&RS, the company planning and running the reunion. The first mailing will gather information on each crewmember and will go into a reunion journal. Members need to return these. A second mailing will be made in March 2004 with a survey of attractions in the San Diego area.

Shipmates

We get frequent questions about the association membership through out the year. From time to time we publish the names and dates aboard Bradley of newly located shipmates. For other lists please refer to the following Bradley Newsletters to be found on the ships website at:

www.ussbradley.com

Late Fall 2002 Volume 1 Number 3

New Year's Issue 2003 Volume 2 Number

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Early Summer 2003 Volume 2 Number 4.

Here are additional names and dates aboard:

| | | | |
|---------------------|-------|---------------------|-------|
| R. James Abbott | 75-76 | Robert Mellon | 72-75 |
| Daniel Brother | 66-70 | Rick Millett | 68-70 |
| Charles R. Buchanan | 80-82 | Richard R. Norgrove | 69-71 |
| Jim Cain | 66- | David Nugent | 75- |

| | | | |
|---------------------|-------|------------------------|-------|
| | 72 | | 80 |
| Jim Call | 69-70 | David L. Parker | 65-68 |
| Ken Carey | 80-84 | William Paul | 76-80 |
| Paul Davis | 80-81 | Donald Peterson | 76-80 |
| David Duffney | 66-68 | Don Pixler | 75-80 |
| Bob Geib | 73-78 | Delbert Rupp | 65-67 |
| John Gerhart | 66-68 | Richard Shaw | 70-73 |
| Robert G. Gehringer | 70-73 | Robert Schneckenberger | 73-75 |
| Stephen O. Gifford | 82-85 | Stephen R. Schuer | 75-80 |
| Jeffrey Grady | 71-74 | Bob Schlueter | 76-77 |
| Charles Halladay | 78-81 | Joseph Simili | 65-67 |
| Dallas Hatzi | 79-84 | Christopher P. Smith | 77-81 |
| Robert F. Hartman | 69-71 | Wendell Smith | 64-67 |
| William J. Howard | 82-83 | Tim Staub | 80-82 |
| Paul Hull | 76-79 | Michael Stine | 67-70 |
| Thomas Hyett | 86-88 | Charlie Thomas | 73 |
| Rick Jackson | 78-80 | Joseph Vigo | 75-77 |
| John J. Jungblut | 81-85 | Robert Wernsman | 80-83 |
| Gary Justice | 65-66 | Thomas Wiede | 67-69 |
| Lynn Keifer | 65-66 | Craig Weidner | 76-77 |
| Paul Lee | 82-85 | David Wagner | 83-86 |
| Robert Lopez | 72-75 | Robert Wagner | 65-67 |
| Bob McGrath | 78 | Jeff York | 80-84 |

Lessons in Leadership

By Timothy Staub (FTG2 1980 – 1982)

Like most sailors (particularly enlisted sailors), I have more than my fair share of ‘sea stories’ including Subic Bay, Hong Kong, Sasebo, Kure, Pusan, and Yokosuka. I have fantastic stories of the Sea of Okhotsk and the Straits of Japan, and the Russian Bears buzzing the tower of the Bradley. I have wonderful memories of Devil’s Falls in Guam and the drunken antics of my 22nd birthday. And if I can’t recount the details of my experiences, I can always elaborate with my imagination. Those were the best of times, and although I’ve lost touch with most of my shipmates (Lindy, Punch, Nick, Jimbo, Straw, Redbone, Wilbur) they were the best of friends.

But that’s not what I remember most about the Navy. The stories I tell my children, my family, my employees, and sometimes strangers in the airplane seat beside me aren’t about the fun, the camaraderie, or the women . . . OK, sometimes about the women . . .

My Navy stories are about growing up. My Navy stories are about becoming a man. My Navy stories are stories of self- discovery. More than anything else, my Navy stories are about leadership. They’re about learning first-hand the difference between being granted leadership and truly earning leadership.

I learned in the Navy that leadership is color-blind. I learned that leadership comes from character, not from education or experience or job titles. I learned that leadership is as true as north on the compass, and that leadership is earned every day . . . from a deep inner commitment to the people you serve, and not from an expectation to be served. Most of all, I learned that leadership is demonstrated every day through behavior, through attitude, and through performance.

Leadership is truly color- blind. All you had to do was spend 10 minutes with Chief Petty Officer Charles Lott to understand this fact. Chief Lott was a tall black man from somewhere in the South who had made the Navy his home for more than 12 years. He was the first black man I ever admired. He was the first black man I would have died for.

I grew up in a small town in southern Illinois. We weren't rich, but we had a rich family history. We'd been around for 150 years. We'd built the church and the county courthouse together with the other German families of the area. I didn't know it at the time, but we were also racist. We had a large chemical plant with more than 1600 employees in our town. One black family had the courage to move to our little town. Their home was burned down, and they were chased out of town with guns and burning crosses. My family wasn't part of it, but my father didn't speak out against it either. Call it tacit approval.

Chief Lott opened my eyes. He understood my experience, and he made sure that I understood it for what it was . . . wrong. He broke me down, but he built me back up again too. And once I'd earned his trust, he put me in a position of authority as Division Yeoman for the last half of my Navy boot camp. My last week of boot camp, I was informed that I'd earned a nomination to the U.S. Naval Academy from the Secretary of the Navy. It was just a nomination, not an appointment, but it came from nowhere. It came from Charles Lott.

I'll never forget the trust Chief Lott put in me. It was an honor to serve the man. I served many officers in Orlando as well, but none had a fraction of the raw leadership talent as Charles Lott. Chief Lott bought me a beer after graduation, and told me about his Navy career. In less than one hour, he taught me about meritorious advancements, correspondence studies, volunteer activities and other opportunities to move ahead quickly in the Navy. He taught me about the difference between an officer and a leader. He taught me about the LDO program, and opportunities to get into the Naval Academy through congressmen and through the Navy. I learned more about leadership in 60 minutes than I could have in four years of school.

I didn't do the Academy. At 19 years old, ten years is a lifetime. I wanted to be a civilian, not a career sailor, but I wanted to get the most out of my Navy experience.

I went through my 'A' school for basic electronics, and went on to FT school in Great Lakes. I took Chief Lott's advice, and passed the FTG3 exams before I ever reported to duty aboard the Bradley in the summer of 1980. It was that summer that I learned my second lesson about leadership.

Leadership is earned. It comes from the people you serve, and it's rooted in character. In my case, that character was Lieutenant Commander Neihart, the Weapons Officer aboard the USS Bradley in 1980. In late June of 1980, I was home on leave in my little town getting ready to play golf with my buddies when our home telephone rang. My mother sang out "It's for you, Tim, someone from your ship!"

I put on my Navy voice, and answered the phone "Seaman Staub here!" LCDR Neihart had the warmest voice when he introduced himself on my mother's telephone that day. I'm quite certain the call couldn't have lasted 5 minutes, but I'll remember it for a lifetime. He told me he was looking at my file, and was impressed with my credentials. He asked about the Academy, and why I'd chosen not to pursue either nomination (I'd received a second nomination from my congressman by then). He said he was looking forward to working with me, and that as far as he could see "You have leader written all over you."

I counted the days until I could get to my ship. I remember standing in the San Pedro shipyards in Long Beach looking up at that great ship with anticipation of the adventures ahead. I remember standing taller than I'd ever stood when I first shook the hand of LCDR Neihart. I remember many great leaders, both officer and enlisted, that I came across in my 2 years on the Bradley, and on my later service aboard the USS New Jersey BB62 in Lebanon (but that's another story).

I am a civilian now, and have been for twenty-one years. I went on to college at the University of Illinois, and eventually on to get an MBA at the Kellogg School at Northwestern. I'm a graduate of the Center for Creative Leadership, and I fancy myself a lifelong student of leadership. One of the

hallmarks of a great leader is a willingness to mentor future leaders.

I've had many great mentors over my career both in school and in corporate America. I'd like to think I learned about the importance of mentors in my Navy experience. I certainly learned about leadership. And Chief Lott, if you're out there, I wake up every day with the hope that I can someday learn to be the leader that you were in Orlando in 1979.

Bravo Zulu, Mr. Lott. Bravo Zulu.

Timothy Staub
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