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To: <[Heimlich@erols.com](mailto:Heimlich@erols.com)>  
Sent: Monday, January 22, 2001 8:19 PM  
Subject: USS Warrington

Ralph, after watching the special on the USS Cole on Prime Time last Thursday night I decided to do a search on the web for the Warrington and was very surprised to come across your page. It brought back old times very fast. I can remember the day we got hit just like it was yesterday. I remember being up in CIC shortly before and hearing a spotter on shore saying "Don't worry, Charlie can't shoot that far." You might remember me by ETR3 Rowe. I worked with another technician and maintained the SPS-40 air search radar. I remember sitting in the electronics shop when the explosions went off. The lights went out and a folding chair crashed down on the desk in front of me. The next thing I remember I was at GQ in the radar room. What was it, seven days in tow to Subic Bay. Seemed like all we ate was tuna fish and canned peaches for that whole week. Then the "We're going to fix her, no we're not, yes we are, no we're not" seemed like it would never end. Three months in Subic Bay, what a place. Monsoon season, thought that only existed in school books.

I believe the thing my wife remembers the most is receiving a call from my father in Indiana (she was in Newport) saying he heard the ship got hit on the morning news. She didn't have any problem when she got the phone call from another wife telling her, it was the call from my father that got her the most.

I've still got my Decommissioning Program, cruise book, the card my wife received announcing the decommissioning and several newspaper clippings. I also discovered a copy of the Plan of the Day for September 30, 1972. Someplace I know I've got several pictures stuck back of the ship in dry dock.

If you'd like a copy of any of these let me know and I'll scan them and attach to an e-mail for you.

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