

Sea Service Family, Consulting

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Command Master Chief Expeditionary Strike Group 2

Good Afternoon Master Chief;

I am writing you today, because I would like to request your assistance in being able to have my son baptized on board the USS Wasp (LHD 1), inside the bell that was originally aboard the USS Wasp (CV 7), a ship you are about to learn I have deep ties with.

September 15th 1942, is a day that has always been a time of mourning and remembrance in my family. You see that is the day we lost my Great Grandfather Archie Clark Burlingame, when his ship the USS Wasp (CV 7) was struck by Japanese submarine I-19, following the invasion of Guadalcanal. Archie was a S1c and worked on the flight deck, specializing in Aviation Fuels below deck, and as a qualified director on the flight deck. Per eye witness accounts from his shipmates, Archie, was below decks checking the fuel levels for the current refuel operation that was happening on the flight deck, when 1 of the 3 three torpedoes that came crashing into the ships side, hit the exact location he was working. It was suspected he died instantly.

My grandfather Robert Burlingame (Bobby) was just 8 years old when he found out he had lost his father at the hands of the Japanese Imperial Navy, something he would never forget, or take lightly. He would spend the rest of his life, wanting to serve his country, and help Veterans when they returned from war.

My Grandfather and his older brother Jimmy wrote a letter to President Roosevelt, requesting that he name the next ship to be commissioned in honor of their father's ship. Several months later the Navy announced the launch of the USS Wasp (CV 18). The ship had originally been ordered to be named the USS Oriskany, but was renamed after construction was underway. My grandfather, his brother and mother, were all named ship sponsors of the ship and were present at the launching and commissioning of the ship. My Grandfather was very proud to be considered a Plank Owner of this great ship. He was a part of the ships life until she was taken out of service in 1972. He had collected so many items from the battles she served in WWII and the missions she supported to the space program. He was very involved in the life of the Sailors for many years until she came out of service.

After lobbying for 11 years to get the Navy to name its 10th warship after "Wasp", in honor of the men who had been lost in WWII, my grandpa was given a great distraction, when his daughter gave birth to his first grandchild. I was born in September of 1983, and in February of 1984 the Navy notified my Grandfather they had decided to name the next class of Amphibious Assault ships after the "Wasp". My Grandfather was present for the Keel Laying, Launching and Commissioning. We were all made Plank-owners of the LHD 1, but only my Aunt and Grandfather could be at the

Commissioning. My plank owner certificate was lost when I was a child, I never knew how to get it replaced.

For my entire life, my Grandfather would tell me stories of his father, and share with me Letters he had written to my great grandma. Two stories would stick in my mind for the rest of my life. 1.) After serving on Destroyers in the 20s, he had a great love for his commanding officer Captain William Frederick Halsey. After leaving the Navy he would move to Pensacola and learn about aircraft, while working at Naval Air Station Pensacola he would often see and work with his former CO and later work for him again when Admiral Halsey commanded NAS Pensacola. They would stay friends until the war. After his death Admiral Halsey sent a sympathy letter to my Great Grandma, and would stay in communication yearly for the rest of his life. 2.) After the attack on Pearl Harbor Great Grandpa lost a lot of friends, and enlisted back into the Navy at the age of 42. He would go on to do the job we consider today as an ABF and ABH.

Prior to 9/11 I had been accepted to attend the USCG Academy, but following 9/11, I made the decision to enlisted into the Navy and try and live up to the legacy of Archie, by becoming an ABH. This is something my grandfather and I would talk about daily. While in Norfolk 2003-2004, I tried like to get on board the Wasp, but my ship, USS Ronald Reagan (CVN 76), always sent me TAD to Carriers, which makes more sense. In 2004, I was transferred to the USS Tarawa (LHA 1) where I became fully qualified as a Director and Launch Officer.

My Grandfather died in 2007, and left me a whole slew of Naval History to dig through. I served my Navy proud and volunteered for 2 IA's and was sent to guard Detainees in Iraq and Afghanistan. I have been found UNFIT for continued Naval Service by 11 Medical and Mental Health Professionals at Walter Reed, following a medical review, after being injured in Afghanistan, as a result of multiple blast exposures. While the MEB suggested the Navy retire me as per SECNAV Instructions, the PEB felt compelled to retain me, despite suffering from Severe PTSD and a mTBI, all resulting from my tours as an IA. I am honored to be a member of the Navy's Wounded Warrior Safe Harbor Program, and am under weekly treatment at Walter Reed for PTSD, TBI, and a few other issues that have been determined to be a result of Toxic Exposure to Burn Pits, and improper disposal of ordnance in Iraq. While not being able to fulfill my mission in the Reserves, the Navy decided to transfer me to the IRR, while I appeal to the Federal Courts to be Retired because of combat related stress and injuries.

In 2013, I married my best friend and Active Duty Coast Guard Corpsman, Elizabeth Leretsis, a Navy Veteran and one of my Shipmates from the Reagan on the flight deck. On September 2, 2016, she gave birth to our first child, a son we named after Fleet Admiral Halsey, William Frederick Little. He was due on my Great Grandfathers birthday, which was also the same day we lost him in WWII, but decided to come two weeks early.

As I am sure you are Navy tradition says a baptism on a ship is preformed inside the ships bell. The bell is tuned upside down filled with water and then poured out, and the initial of the individual is stamped inside. While I have a lot of memories and history with the Navy I proudly served and loved, this Bell is the only Navy connection my family has to Archie. The Purple Heart that sits in my office was not there the day he died, but the ships bell was.

As a Catholic, I would need a Catholic Chaplain to perform the ceremony, and a Saturday ceremony would work best due to our families traveling from out of state. We will also be bringing my Boss, RADM Garry E. Hall, USN(ret), who was the formed ESG2.

I love my Navy and hope this is possible, so I can share this bond and piece of family history with my son for the rest of his life! Maybe it will even encourage him to also enlist in the Navy or apply for the US Naval Academy.

Thanks for taking the time to read this. I have attached just some of the many pictures I could find to give this story of mine life.

Very Respectfully,

Michael Joseph Little
Owner / Independent Consultant

Elizabeth Ann Little, HS2 United States Coast Guard

CC: RADM(ret)
Fleet Master Chief
USS Wasp Association
USS Wasp Stinger Club



This is a scrap book my grandfather saved in memory of his father, as well as a coin that has his father's name engraved on the back.



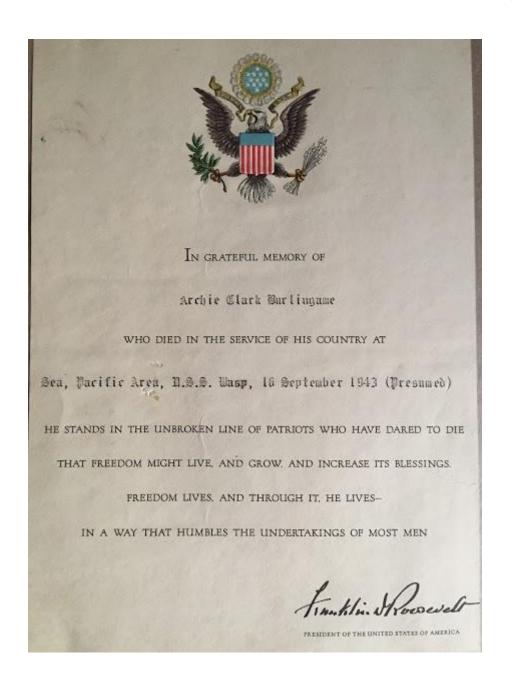
This is an excerpt from Boys Life Magazine discussing the letter written to the President.



This page 1 of an article about the Ships Launching



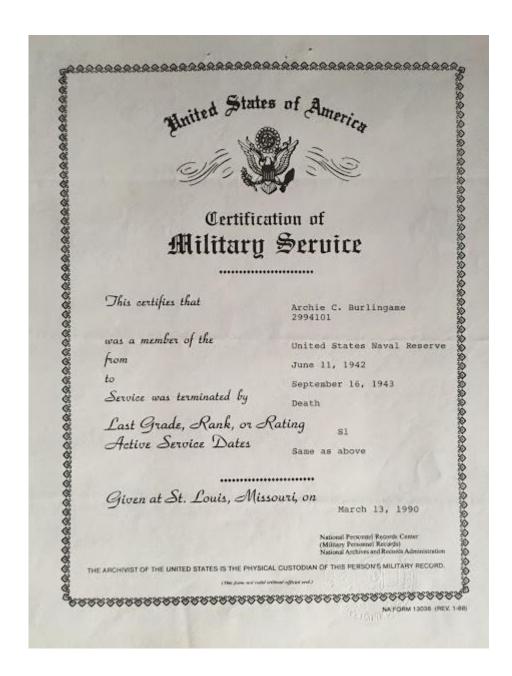
Page 2 of the article about the CV 18 Launching



Letter from the President on the death of Archie C. Burlingame



Purple Heart Citation for Archie Burlingame



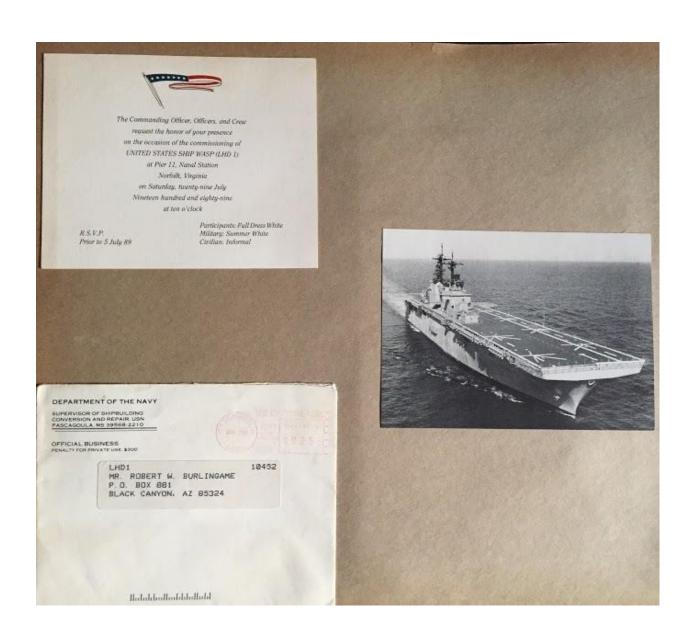
Discharge Papers for Archie Burlingame



Plank Owner Certificate for Robert Burlingame for USS Wasp CV 18



Picture of my Grandpa, Great Uncle and Great Grandmother at the Launching of the USS Wasp (CV 18) with Senator and Mrs. Walsh, and Mrs. Shea and her son Jackie (who had also lost their father and husband aboard Wasp).



Invitation for the LHD 1 Commissioning



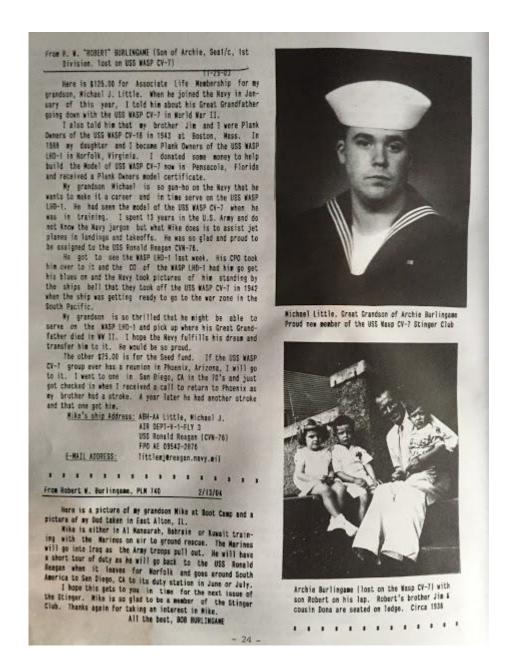
My Grandfather Robert Burlingame with my Aunt Lana Burlingame at the Commissioning of the USS Wasp (LHD 1)



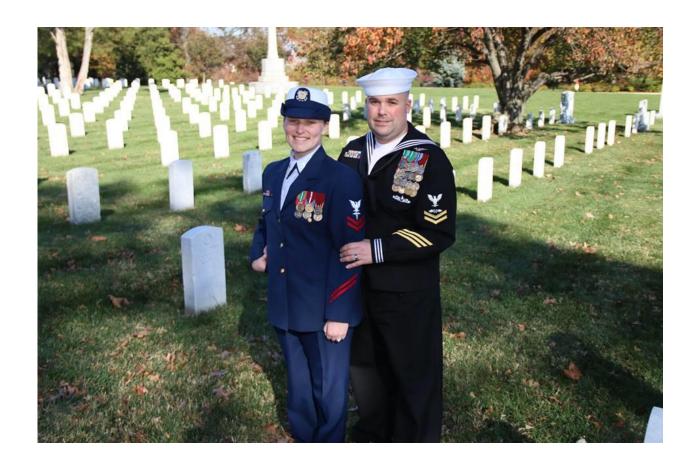
Plank Owner Certificate for Robert Burlingame for USS Wasp CV 18



USS Wasp Ships Bell that has was taken from CV7 prior to being scuttled, served the entire life of the CV 18, and has been aboard the LHD 1 since brining her to life in 1989.



While serving aboard the USS Ronald Reagan, my Grandfather, made me a life member of the Wasp Stinger Club, A club that was made up of Families and Survivors of the USS Wasp CV 7. He wrote a letter to their organization once I joined the Navy. Unfortunately, the association seems to have dissolved as membership grew older and families not knowing the history they shared with this Ship. I am looking to try and join the USS Wasp Association.



This was my wife and I in 2014, when we laid a wreath at the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier in honor of all those Sailors who never returned home. This was the first and last time I ever wore my Dress Blues with Medals and Ribbons.



This is my "Little Admiral" William Frederick Little