RADIO PASSES MILESTONE
AS WRBO MAKES DEBUT

THE JOLLY ROGER
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THE JOLLY ROGER OFFERS A CHANCE TO WIN A WATCH
By George Cholive

Since man first began crossing bodies of water, no matter what his means of propulsion—paddle, sail, or steam—by his very daring and indomitable spirit, so what he has done is to become a nomad, if somewhat rugged character. 

Whether this characteristic is inborn or whether it is a product of the calling has never been satisfactorily agreed upon. Be it what it may, the result is the same. In his intrusion upon the domain of "African Sea," he has sought, seen, and felt much that is beautiful.

Perhaps he found romantic beauty in the bitterness of tempests which seek to expel and destroy him, perhaps in the soft caress of winds and fleeting cloud silhouettes riding o'er slumbering, all-very sea, or the lure of strange and distant lands and peoples, or the quiet loneliness of night watches when heexplores himself and commune with God.

Perhaps, in man's battle against man he comes to know the beauty of courage and sacrifice when a man will lay down his very life for a principle, ideal, or cause; moments in the single-ness of cause or brotherhood of man he conquers even his instincts.

These are things which romanticize the sailor and his calling; these are the things which he needs to know and feel, to be a true seaman.

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HERES A GANG OF RUGGED RADIO MEN

NEWS OF WORLD BROADCAST DAILY
BY LT. NEWMAN

The late Ernie Fyle and a lot of other writers who have been in and around this war have all agreed that the man who makes the news most often knows the least about what's going on even a few miles away.

For reasons too apparent to dwell on at length, this can't be helped. On a CF, for instance, some men have to stay down in the engine room almost all day. The Captain obviously can't confine him to the bridge every couple of hours to explain everything that's going on.

But on the RANDOLPH we get the latest at least once

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GOOD SHIP RANDY CARRIES THE BALL FOR OLD MARCONI!

By Gene Martin

It started back in 1914. Marconi had the right idea. Other people figured out better things to do with the magnificient little gadget with which Marconi began. But after the last war everything was radio radio radio. It developed, as things usually do, from its humble beginnings to its present high status of static perfection.

So much for history. The RANDOLPH—breaking all sorts of records as it is—decided to make the weary phrase "floating city" a reality by having an intra-ship radio station. Because this fighting lady doesn't waste her time knitting away on vague, pleasing thoughts, she promptly started to needle with the airwaves.

It was like prairie fire! Volunteers were asked for. They needed even the old post office would certainly do. In went the welders who began their tedious job of mailing steel into new forms and shapes that would be applicable for a studio. They modeled after the studio on the MaG.

"Candy" Bissette, PFC, wrought miracles with some stray amplifiers and electrical gadgets and finally produced a control-board, modulation and two world-speed reproducing turn-tables. The finished job was painted in maroon and green and then they were ready to go.

Paul Shure, MA5, was placed in charge, with such

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**Fantail BREEZE**

By J. W. B. ROYER

**Randy's Handy Randy**

There's a Chief Petty Officer we call Randy. Who at tricks, jokes and such is quite handy. But he's best of all. Telling sea tales quite tall. And at this he's the champ of the Randy.

**Divine Services**

Divine Services for all hands are held as operating conditions permit. Listen for the announcements over the speaker for time and place.

**Poetry Contest**

(Cont'd from page 1)

of generosity and humor, and a gay, swaying air. He knew life at its worst and its best.

Douglas, many a sailor feels these things, and at some time strives to express them in writing, so that they may be a permanent record, a constant aid to memory and sources of enjoyment for himself and others. Who has not yearned to make known to others the product of his own thoughts, whether of beauty, a play upon words, subtle humor, or a message?

Well, if you're postively inclined—or even if you have not been so up to now—here’s a chance not only to share your verse with the whole ship but perhaps win a prize, too. Enter the Jolly Roger Poetry Contest and see what happens. Maybe you’ll be a lucky winner with a modern ode, some rhyming bit or even verse love making. For the winner there will be a handsome wrist watch.

1. All poetry submitted must be original, and enclosed in a sealed envelope addressed to Jolly Roger Poetry Contest. The entrant’s name, rank or rate, and division must be written on the same page as the poem.

2. Entries will be submitted to the Chaplain's present.

3. Contest begins at 1200 on 20 June and closes at 1200 on 15 July. The winner will be announced on or about 1 August.

4. The contest is open to all RANDOLPH enlisted men and officers except members of the Jolly Roger staff.

5. Jolly Roger staff members will be the judges to determine the winning entry, which will be published.

6. Jolly Roger or its staff will not be held responsible for the return of artwork although care will be taken.

Wonder why?.... John Kusluba, F/NJ, was voted “Chow Hound” of N Division by his division mates.... Jack Duco, Sg, V-3, has authored some swell poems, composed especially for his wife, sarg.

**With the Outdoors**

"Big Boy" McCoy snores like an MP turned up.... The story is getting around the ship he reached his morning acres.... The entire L-3 Division jumped out of their bunks, mistaking one of "Big Boys" most accurate shots for a torpedo. Defense Martin Foley was voted "Most Handsome Soldier's Mate on the N-6Dth!!" Cowey Coleman finished a close second. The stewards have formed a harmonious quartet which will be featured very shortly over our ship's radio.... The cuirass, which has been re-hearing for some time, is pleasant on the ears, and composed of Martin V. Foley, tenor; James Halls, 1st to Cornelia Mehl, bass, and Lander Ford, baritone.... The group features spirituals. It hasn't named itself yet. He suggests "The Zebra Zany Quinnet."
War Bond Debuts (Cont'd from Page One)

able assistants as Jimmy Cagney, Bobo, and George Grum, Paul Holloch and Bill Harris, all representing the first-class seamen of the Navy, to help the programs through their embryonic stages." "Candy," Designate remained with his "baby" to act as control manager.

So, finally the Voice of the Randolph was heard. Station W 3 H 0 !

The guys who do the work refer to it as the "World's Biggest Broadcasting Organization." They're rather modest in that respect. Though new programs consist mainly of canned music and pre-Blade tissues in the Blue, Missiles, the immediate future includes the use of "live" talent. They have definite ideas for sketch, drama, soap opera, musical and talent shows.

During the in-between hours of the day those 'whistle up when' hours Station W 3 H 0 can be faithfully heard in such programs as the "Classic Hour" in the early afternoon, newsreels with fresh news transported from a bigger radio shack - Jimmy Clifford, AMJ, and his program of the latest in sports - and an early morning program just for the crows - "Humor" radio from a distant coast by mighty W 3 H 0 . Where in fact, meet anything you want.

Little group of five volunteers have done a good job on their own time. Their goal is to keep the rest of us entertained. In that light, here's hoping that they will have lots of luck with the brain-child - the World's Biggest Broadcasting Organization.

LT. NEUMAN'S BROADCAST (Cont'd from Page 1)

a day and, if an extraordinary occasion warrants, we hear the news almost as fast as it is received by the ship's radio. For this we can thank Lieut. A.M. "Pete" Neuman, our Public Relations Officer.

He is our native, clean voice with just a trace of a pleasant Southern accent which you hear every night around 1900 on the ship's loud speakers. Beginning with an unabridged "Attention all hands, "Neuman, gives a well-rounded summary of what's happening everywhere from West Coast, Japan, to the Sociedad Islas.

"Neuman"s own radio

Motional Neuman gives

JOLLY ROGER FASHIONS

MUSTACHES AND A VIOLENCE HANG TIGHTLY ON THE LADIES' LIPS

Fantail Breeze (Cont'd from Page 2)

Signs Seen About the Ship

On bulletin in Machine shop: "This is an OBC. So when you use our 0, wash our darn cup." On desk, in doctor's office: "Please, God, give me strength to keep my mouth shut until I know what I'm talking about." In berthcompartment: "Keep paper and trash out of bed - or grab a broom."

Keep it mild!

No man's opinion is worthless. Even a clock that does not run is right twice a day. A bad wound may heal, but not a bad name.

A chip on the shoulder indicates it is worn higher up.

Cultivate good habits and you'll find they're just as hard to break as bad ones.

The dog's name is not that extraordinary, he's got one.

"Bugs" Mary had a little dress

"So" Mary, why no lady? It didn't dress the dirt at all by my, and it dressed Mary!"
Everyone can't be a world's champion, but even champs have to have a humble beginning. Indeed, you know, one guy started in the amateurs. With the idea of interesting the beginner in the art of modified boxing, as the late Bill McHalean or Dean Ruppert or someone used to call the glove game, the Athletic Department is sponsoring a novice boxing tournament.

It really is only for novices. No one on the Randolph boxing team nor anyone with professional boxing experience will be allowed to enter. And just to make sure everyone has a chance, it will be a double elimination tournament. In other words, a man has to be defeated twice before he's eliminated. Thus, a man who loses a close decision in an early round will have another chance. Men will be matched, of course, according to weight. Fourteen-ounce gloves will be used for both preliminaries and the finals. Each bout will go three two-minute rounds.

The basketball tournament got off to a flying start when the third division team scored an 18 to 16 triumph over V-4-T in one of the closest games of the first round. In another get-away match, the V-5 Bombers doubled the score on B Division, 8 to 4.

V-1-E is the defending Little-Ball, as it speaks, having won the cage tourney the last time Randolph was in port. They're out to repeat, they say.

Randy - he almost loses his happy home -

Catastrophe! Randy's creator has left our ship - our little hero finds himself an orphan!

So Randy weeps, and well he might, for Ted is a swell guy - his cartoons gave us a lot of good laughs.

Good stuff, Ted Martin.}

Not that way - this way?

Oh, oh! I'm in for it now! I'll fix him in the next issue.

- Disinger