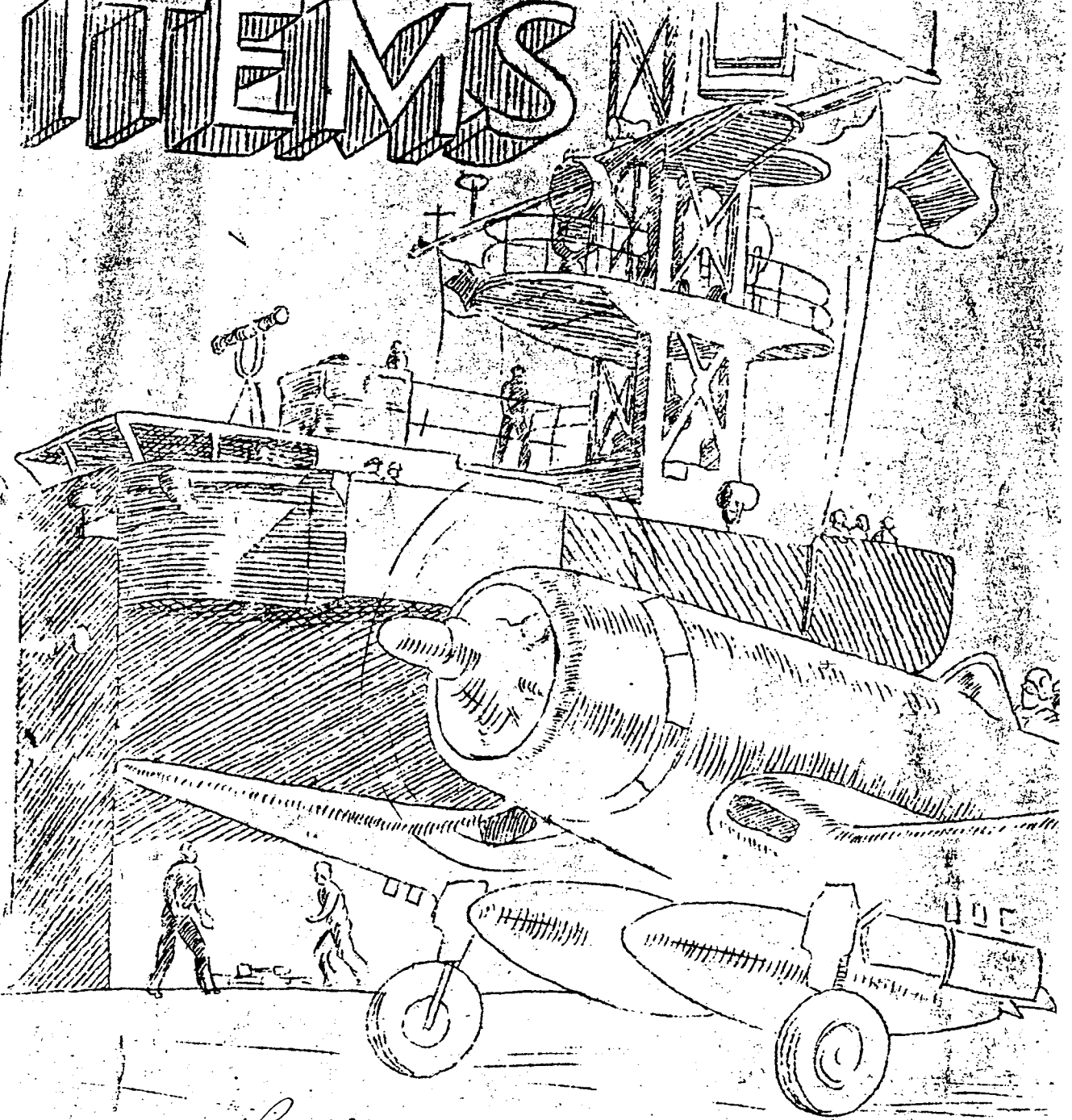


1945  
ISLAND

ITEMS



*Billy*

o First Birthday Issue o

DEDICATED TO

THE OFFICERS AND MEN OF THE

U.S.S. ADMIRALTY ISLANDS

ON HER

FIRST BIRTHDAY

U.S.S. ADMIRALTY ISLANDS  
Capt. E.H. Eldredge, USN, Commanding Officer  
Comdr. L.M. Stevens Jr., USN, Executive Officer

"ISLAND ITEMS"

Lt.(jg) A.H. Senie	Editor
Lt.(jg) L.W. Neumann	Asst. Editor
Ship's Clk. J.W. Robinson	Asst. Editor
Lt.(jg) A.W. Sandack	Features
Lt.(jg) J.E. McColgan	Cartoons

Smith, D.T. AerM2c	Zumwalt, R.I. PhM3c
Johns, G.L. Slc	Thorns, E.L. SKD3c
Garratt, D.R. PtrV1c	Dawson, D.J. Slc

First Birthday Issue... 13 June 1945..

AN ANNIVERSARY

On June 13, 1945, our good U.S.S. Admiralty Islands steps out of the debutante class and becomes a matron. Yes, we can really call her the "Broad A" now. She's quite a gal too, and you guys ought to know since you have done a lot of the wash, paint and polish the body business. Let's see what the year has done for her, and for you...

A year ago some of you and our ship had a lot in common. Neither of you had ever been to sea before. Nor had either of you seen any bit of land outside of the U.S. Neither of you were Shellbacks. Today, these are all accomplishments - and just a few of the minor ones at that. Both of you have now a definite sea going appearance, but you are a little luckier than the "Broad A". Where our good ship spots a few rust streaks and a dent or two, you have a coat of tan and a lean muscled appearance. The change has been a little too gradual for you to note, but we guarantee that the gal and the folks back home will let you know about it.

What about the "Broad A"? We've steamed 78,000 miles in this year, and you sure make a lot of friends or a lot of enemies, and at least establish a reputation while covering this distance. Even a Fuller Brush man does that on 10% of the distance.

Well you have made a lot of friends (except for the Japs), and you have a good reputation. Every ship that has come alongside you has complimented you on your seamanship. The ice cream and provisions have helped too. It's a good bet that you are going to be mighty surprised some day

Broad A Goes Way Over Top In War Bonds

The crew of the old 99 took out enough time from the rigors of war to shell out some \$75,000 (maturity value) in Mr. Morgenthau's latest War Bond drive. The original goal for the ship was set at \$15,000 by Lt.'s(jg) Acker and Downs, the War Bond Officers, but when the final tally was ready, it showed that five times this amount had been purchased.

The large and small divisions competed in separate leagues for two prizes, a beer party with steak fry and an extra liberty was the first prize. An extra liberty in the States, was the second prize. In the big division league "B" won first prize, and "K" was second. In the small division league, "V-1" came out on top with "M" Div. second.

The entire ship's organization was in on the drive. Each division had representatives who secured pledges, and there were more than enough volunteers for the job of getting down the vital facts on Pay Day. It was an all hands evolution, and the record is one of which we may be proud. Another "Well Done" for the Broad A.

when you run into a sailor in Delgo, and he says "Admiralty Islands! let me buy you a drink." And every officer who has come aboard has complimented you on a clean ship. It's a good feeling to know that other people speak highly of your ship.

You have a lot to be proud of even though our assigned duties have not been surrounded by glory, publicity, and medals. You have done your job, and you have done it well. The working hours are sometimes long and weary; the heat and humidity are terrific; the recreation scarce and scanty; the mail infrequent and uncertain; the routine monotonous and humdrum. And how have you reacted? Why you just finished buying about 75,000 dollars worth of War Bonds.

That has been your answer; and when the war is over you will command a lot of respect as with pride in your voice you say "I served in a Baby Flat Top".

The Exec.

This paper has been passed by naval censors but may not be reproduced in any

- It's Somebody's Birthday Today -

They tell me that I was born in an Oregon shipyard, that my parts were brought from Pittsburgh, from Winnetka, from New Orleans and Dallas and Vermont. They say that part of me had to be torn from the heart of the earth and shipped long distances over mountains and down rivers. They call me a product of America, of the rolling hills and grassy plains, of the factories, schools, mines and forests. They tell me all these things and they may be right, but for me life began not in a shipyard or a mine, not on a flat car or a river barge; life began for me at 1000 on the morning of June 13, 1944, in a little Oregon town.

For it was then that the officers and men who would sail me came aboard. I had existed before, it's true, but I hadn't begun to breathe the salt air and get my "sea legs" until these men, my officers, and crew, came aboard. Some of them were old to the sea, but for many I was to provide their first adventure on the broad, blue, and warring Pacific. There was a look of assurance about them. They all seemed glad to see me, and I for one was glad to see them.

They went to work with a vengeance, and a few weeks later we were underway, my crew and I. I gave them a rough ride that first night for I too was new to the sea. But little by little I settled down, and now there isn't one of them who won't tell you what a smooth old baby I can be even when things start getting a little choppy.

I'll never forget my first visit to Frisco, a great liberty town that. My, I sure was a proud one when I passed the Golden Gate, and when they loaded the first plane on my flight deck, I almost burst with pride. It's been a long time since then, a year they say, and they're really making quite a fuss over me today; and, like any other lady, I'm just vain enough to enjoy it.

Here's a little secret, just between us. One of my most glamorous occasions took place on the day I first pointed my prow into the waters of Pearl Harbor. I was so swollen with pride that I almost broke my moorings when our Admiral came aboard and gave out with a "well done".

I could go on and on, relating in detail every instance in which my boys and I have "put it on". But I'll be modest about the whole thing, and give you a few of my vital statistics:

Born: June 13, 1944.

Height: 114 feet

Weight: (A gal is sensitive about

Length: 512' 3" this)

Beam: 80'

Outstanding achievements... Well, I've become a wanderer at heart, and I've covered 78,000 miles. They had to feed me 4,180,000 gallons of fuel oil to get me to do it, however. In case you're interested that adds up to a mere fifty four gallons per mile, or one gallon for every eight turns of the engine. I covered that distance in about 5400 hours of steaming, and for the benefit of any landlubbers, that 78,000 nautical miles is the same as 88,000 land miles. (Isn't that right George?)

You know, once in a while a big girl gets tired from so much running around (that night life is terrific). And so it was that they put me to bed in a dry dock for a few weeks last October. It was just like being in a hospital. They gave me a real once-over, and I don't mean lightly. I got my first "face-lifting" and the neatest paint job this side of Hollywood and Vine. And boy, I'm sure looking forward to another one of those glamour jobs. (Editor's note: Aren't we all, baby, Aren't we all!)

And so today is my birthday; and my boys are helping me celebrate it in a manner that would make any girl's engine's throb with delight. They've scrubbed and polished and buffed and shined me up for the occasion; and to top it all off they are having a special feed. I'm going on a diet starting tomorrow, but today I just can't resist anything, for IT'S MY DAY, AND I'M GONNA DO IT UP RIGHT.....

(Menu for Birthday Party is on back cover.)

Overheard in Chow Line -

EM1c: "Hey, who ya shoving?"

S2c: "I don't know, what's your name?"

## CAPTAIN ELDREDGE TAKES COMMAND

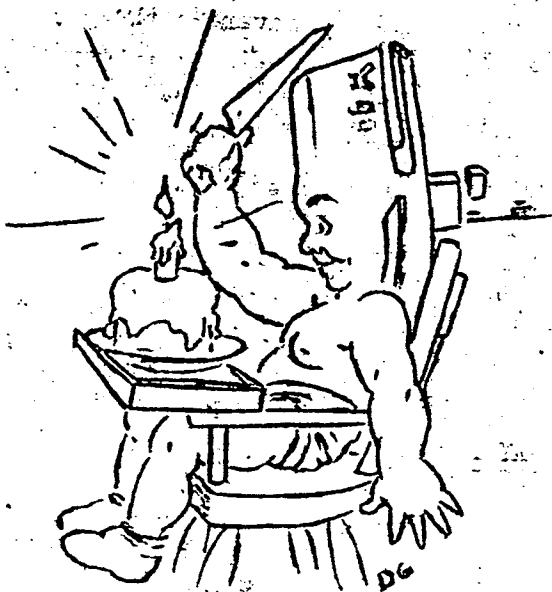
Captain E. H. Eldredge formally took command at a brief ceremony on the forward elevator of the flight deck Tuesday morning, May 29. The ceremonies were preceded by a personnel inspection by retiring Captain, M.E.A. Gouin and the new skipper.

Captain Gouin, who is to be transferred to the staff of ComAirPac, was presented with a war bond pledge for 75,000 dollars, in the Seventh War Loan Drive. The presentation was made by the Executive Officer, Commander L.M. Stevens, jr., and Lt.(jg) Acker and Lt.(jg) Downs, war bond officers for the drive.

Following the bond presentation, and an introduction by Comdr. Stevens, Captain Gouin read his orders for detachment. He then expressed his gratitude for the co-operation on the part of all hands in their skillful completion of the many difficult tasks encountered during the past year.

Introduced as a man who has seen much experience with carriers and carrier operations, Captain Eldredge read his formal orders of assignment to the ADMIRALTY ISLANDS, following Captain Gouin's withdrawal. He concluded informally by saying that he was grateful to obtain command of the ship so well administered.

After the final exchange of salutes, Commander Stevens presented Captain Gouin with the ship's original commissioning pennant, which concluded the ceremonies.



## GOOD MORNING!

Well, shipmates, it looks as if our ship's anniversary will be the occasion for my swan song. I must admit that I find it difficult not to let some sentiment creep into my goodbye. This has been the happiest ship I have ever served on and so the best sea duty I have ever had.

Although I am not a plank owner, as many of you are, I feel just as much a part of her and am as proud of her many "firsts" as any of you. As I leave her I assure you I shall follow her future accomplishments with pride.

There are many things I could say to you about yourselves and yet I fear you might decide your Chaplain has gone soft on you, so I'll leave them unsaid.

However, as I think of leaving you, I find a prayer-poem running through my mind and becoming my prayer:

Thou goest thy way and I go mine  
Apart, yet not afar,  
Only a thin veil hangs between  
The pathways where we are.

"God keep watch 'tween thee and me"  
This is my prayer.  
He looketh thy way, He looketh mine  
And keeps us near.

Although our paths be separated  
And thy way is not mine,  
Yet coming to His mercy seat  
My soul will meet with thine.

"God keep watch 'tween thee and me"  
I'll whisper there,  
He blesseth thee, He blesseth me  
And we are near.

Padre Bryant

## CURRENT AND CHOICE AT THE SHIP'S LIBRARY

"Leave Her to Heaven"..Ben Ames William.  
"Fair Stood the Wind for France"..H. Bates.  
"Hungry Hill"..du Maurier.  
"Chicken Every Sunday"..Rosemary Taylor.  
"History of Rome Hanks"..S. Pennell.  
"Portrait of Jeannie"..Robert Nathan.  
"The Fallen Sparrow"..D.B. Hughes.  
"Roughly Speaking"..Louise Pearson.  
"Mama's Bank Account"..Kathryn Forbes.  
"As You Were"..A. Wolcott.

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---

Overheard in Chow Line -

BM1c: "Hey, who ya shoving?"

S2c: "I don't know, what's your name?"



On 29 June 1945, Captain Edward H. Eldredge, USN relieved Captain M. E. A. Gouin, USN, as Commanding Officer, U.S.S. Admiralty Islands.

Captain Eldredge enlisted in the U.S. Naval Reserve in September 1923 and was commissioned Ensign in 1924. In 1935 he was ordered to permanent active duty at N.A.S. Pensacola, he served as Instructor in Navigation, Ground School, Flight instructor and check pilot, Squadron Three and Assistant Operations Officer for the Air Station.

In 1941 Captain Eldredge transferred to U.S. Navy and was ordered to duty as Assistant Air Officer, U.S.S. Lexington (CV-2) and served aboard her until she sunk in the Coral Sea battle. He then was ordered to duty as Air Officer, U.S.S. Sangamon and while serving aboard her he participated in the invasion of Africa and later in various early South Pacific Operations. In May 1943 he was detached from the Sangamon and ordered to duty on Staff Commander South Pacific where, in the War Plans Division under Admiral Halsey he served as aviation planning and operations officer. He was detached from Staff South Pacific in February 1945 and after a period of leave at home he reported aboard the 99.

Captain Eldredge is a native of Massachusetts and has been decorated with the Bronze Star Medal in addition to his various campaign medals. He was commissioned as Captain, U.S. Navy on 20 July 1943.

## PERSONNEL NOTES

Congratulations to all you "Plank Owners" upon having completed a year aboard the "99". We can fully appreciate the excellent service she has given in her one short year afloat. After all - a ship is only as good as the men who make her crew.

\*\*\*\*\*

For interested enlisted men -- and entry is being made in your service record, in accordance with recent directives, which will serve to protect you getting your full \$300. "MOP" (Mustering Out Pay) when you get paid off in the (we hope) not too distant future.

\*\*\*\*\*

Speaking of getting paid off, we sometimes wonder how the navy is going to go along without all of you after the war is over and you get on the "outside". Seems that 99 out every 100 men declare they are going out and nev-ah set foot on salt water again.

\*\*\*\*\*

The following from the back cover of the BuPers Information Bulletin is repeated for all readers and especially since most people are naturally souvenir conscious. The Title:

"She'd rather have you than a souvenir"

If you don't care whether you get home in one piece, don't read this. But men are being needlessly killed or wounded by "harmless" souvenirs they pick up on battlefields. Jap grenades, mortar shells, rifles, pistols, bomb fuzes. And their folks at home are being killed or maimed by innocent-looking trophies sent home from over-seas!!! Several killed and a dozen wounded during a six month... a 13 year old boy with his right hand gone... two boys, 14 and 10, killed as they examined a mortar shell. If you want to get home intact yourself - and if you want to protect those at home - remember this DEATH IS TOO HIGH A PRICE TO PAY FOR ANY SOUVENIR.

OUR THANKS TO

Chesley, Dunsing, Rippen, Kovarik, and V. Winkle, OUR YEOMAN FOR THEIR EXCELLENT COOPERATION AND ASSISTANCE IN TYPING, MIMEOGRAPHING AND STAPLING THE PAPER.

# PROMOTIONS

Two of the biggest days in a sailor's life are those on which he goes up from First Class to Chief, and from Chief to Warrent Officer.

During the first year on the Broad "A" we've had our share of the fortunate lads who have taken one or the other of these two important steps.

The first lucky gentleman to advance from Chief to Warrant was Chief Quartermaster (now Boatswain) Carl Wright. Close upon his heels came Chief Pharmacist's mate J. C. LaPrade and Ch. Comm. Steward J.C. "Smitty" Smith, whose advancements turned them into Pharmacist and Pay Clerk, respectively. Since then, two others have become regular contributors to the Wardroom Mess Fund: Chief Shipfitter (now Carpenter) Haschker, and Chief Boatswain's Mate (now Boatswain) Davidson.

Filling in where these men stepped out were a large number of new CPO's.

8/1/44: Chief Signalman W.J. Richards  
11/1/44: Chief WaterTender H.J. Fischke  
12/1/44: Chief Radioman R.E. Jones.  
1/1/45: Chief Machinist's Mate P.E. Wasrud  
2/1/45: Chief Electricians Mate E.W.

"Kingsize" Emanuels.

3/2/45: Chief Av. Storekeeper C.A. Prugh

4/15/45: Chief Electricians Mate  
J. H. Stanisiewski.

5/1/45: Chief Comm. Std. G.W. Balogh  
Chief Pharmacist's Mate C.F. Bell

Chief Av. Mach. Mate J.P. Miller

6/1/45: Chief Gunier's Mate P.C. Knieff  
Chief Shipfitter D.R. Green

Chief Boatswain's Mate C.C. Harrell

It's always a pleasure to welcome new men into Chiefs quarters and into the Wardroom, and our sincere congratulations go to all of the men who have made these advances. It serves as an incentive not only to the men who are actually promoted but also to the rest of us aboard the old ninety nine.

And speaking of the rest of us, there were a number of promotions effective on 1 June which ought to be mentioned right around now. The fellows who stepped up a notch, thirty four in number, include the following:

Albert, G.R.

Garratt, D.R.

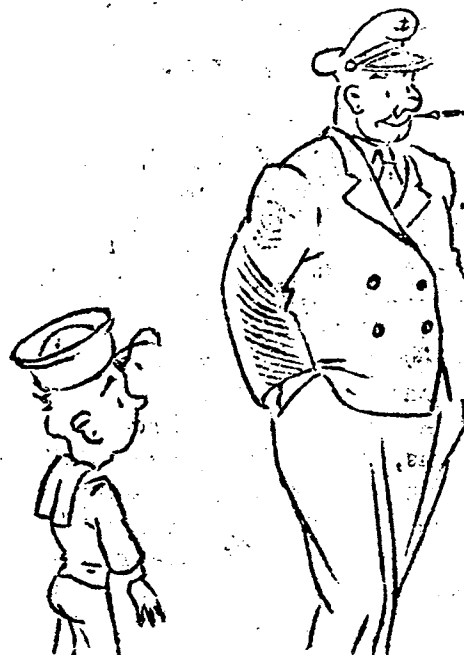
Cox to BM2c

PtrV2c to PtrV1c

Harrell, C.C.  
Rowland, E.L.  
Thorns, E.L.  
Willey, E.  
Albright, E.W.  
Baird, G.M.  
Bunch, W.E.  
Cain, W.F.  
Callahan, J.A.  
Elsberry, C.M.  
Fann, V.L.  
Green, D.R.  
Knieff, P.C.  
Lohmar, J.A.  
Lohr, R.N.  
Mc Clure, D.L.  
Mason, C.W.  
Mc Nary, J.F.  
Milford, L.O.  
Parra, T.A.  
Schar, B.P.  
Smith, C.E.  
Smith, R.F.  
Stark, R.  
Wager, H.A.  
Wilkins, B.K.  
Zelinsky, A.R.  
Garred, G.J.  
Kirkland, E.A.  
Larson, A.

North, D.W.  
Swithenbank, R.  
Williams, P.A.

BM1c to CBM(AA)  
SF3c to SF2c  
Slc to SKD3c  
SF2c to SF1c  
EM3c to EM2c  
S2c to Slc  
Slc(QM) to QM3c  
S2c to Slc  
Slc to AM3c  
AM3c to ABM(GA)  
MM3c to MM2c  
SF1c to CSF(AA)  
GM1c to CGM(AA)  
Slc to RM3c  
Slc to Y3c  
AMM3c to AMM2c  
F2c to Flc  
Slc to Y3c  
Slc to Cox  
MMR3c to MMR2c  
QM3c to QM2c  
WT3c to WT2c  
Slc to Cox  
Flc to MM3c  
WT3c to WT2c  
StM1c to Ck3c  
F2c to Flc  
S2c to Slc  
Slc to ABM(AG)3c  
ABM(AG)2c to  
ABM(AG)1c  
AMM2c to ABM(CP)2c  
AM3c to ABM(CP)3c  
AMM3c to ABM(CP)3c



D.C.



Sick Bay:

Sick Bay tells us that one of their patients, a man named Mitchell (the same man who pulls Lt. (jg) Sandack's radio shows out of the fire) kept coming down during working hours complaining about a numbness in his arm. Our medical men made tests, tried cures, but all in vain -- the arm, claimed Mitchell, was still numb. And so in desperation Doc Ostergard tried an experiment which will probably land him on the front pages of every Medical Magazine this side of Brooklyn. "Shut your eyes," he told his patient, and when the troubled man complied, Ostergard stuck him with a pin. Mitchell jumped ten feet, did a combination of the cake walk and the Dipsy Doodle, and finally subsided. "Did that hurt?" asked Ostergard?

"A-coss it hurt," drawled Mitchell, mah arms ain't made of wood you know." The experiment, although successful, proved to be drastic, as Mitchell seem to have lost his faith in modern medicine, and, as our reporter puts it, "He doesn't come to see Dr. Ostergard any more."

\*\*\*

Plan of the Day

Our favorite of all notes which have appeared in the Plan of the Day during the last year is this simple warning issued to all hands just before leave was granted after one of our many trips. It said: "Now when you get home, don't spread it on too thick. Remember that two Japs at one time is about all you can lick with your bare hands."

Signed: The Exec.

Debutantes:

While reading one of our competitors' products (Life Mag of Mar 5) we came across a pictorial story called "Life Visits a War Time Debutante". The debutante, Miss Anne Lincoln, whose ancestors worked their way over on the Mayflower, finds time to: Donate blood to the Red Cross weekly, dance with service men nightly, drive a Navy truck in Brooklyn in the afternoons, care for orphan children in the mornings, take a correspondence course in "Charm", work the swing shift at Lockheed, and lunch at the swanky "21" club daily. "And what do you do for relaxation?" asked Life's reporter. "For relaxation," answered our Annie, "I wash my hair twice a week, and take long walks"...

...some of those damn civilians work hard.  
\*\*\*\*

Clip Joint

Our barbers are modest fellows. At 1400 I asked one of them how many haircuts had been dished out on the 99 since commissioning, and he blushed and said it was impossible to guess....Twenty minutes later, with a clipper in one hand and a calculator in the other he rushed into the office and screamed "17,340."

"That's fine, I answered, how did you get it!....

"It was easy, 600 men in the crew, and the ships in commission 12 months, that's 7200. Most of them come in twice a month, that makes 14,400...then there's the officers, fifty of them, for 12 months at two cuts a month, that's another 1200. Then you figure in the passengers, and it comes to 17,340, you see?"

I didn't see it, so I changed the subject, "And just how much did all this hair weigh" I asked, feeling sure I had stumped this mental genius.

"247 pounds," he answered without flinching.

I let it go at that..

\*\*\*\*

POST WAR PLANS

My post war plans

When I leave the sea

May not be profound

But they sure suit me.

I want to have a car

With a long black hood

And I want to have a plane

That will fly real good

And I want to have a gal

Who will learn to care.

With big blue eyes

And honey colored hair.

##

And one more thing

That it's best to mention

When you boys in Congress

Start voting on my pension

I'll need a lot of money

If I'm even gonna try

To make the car go

And make the plane fly

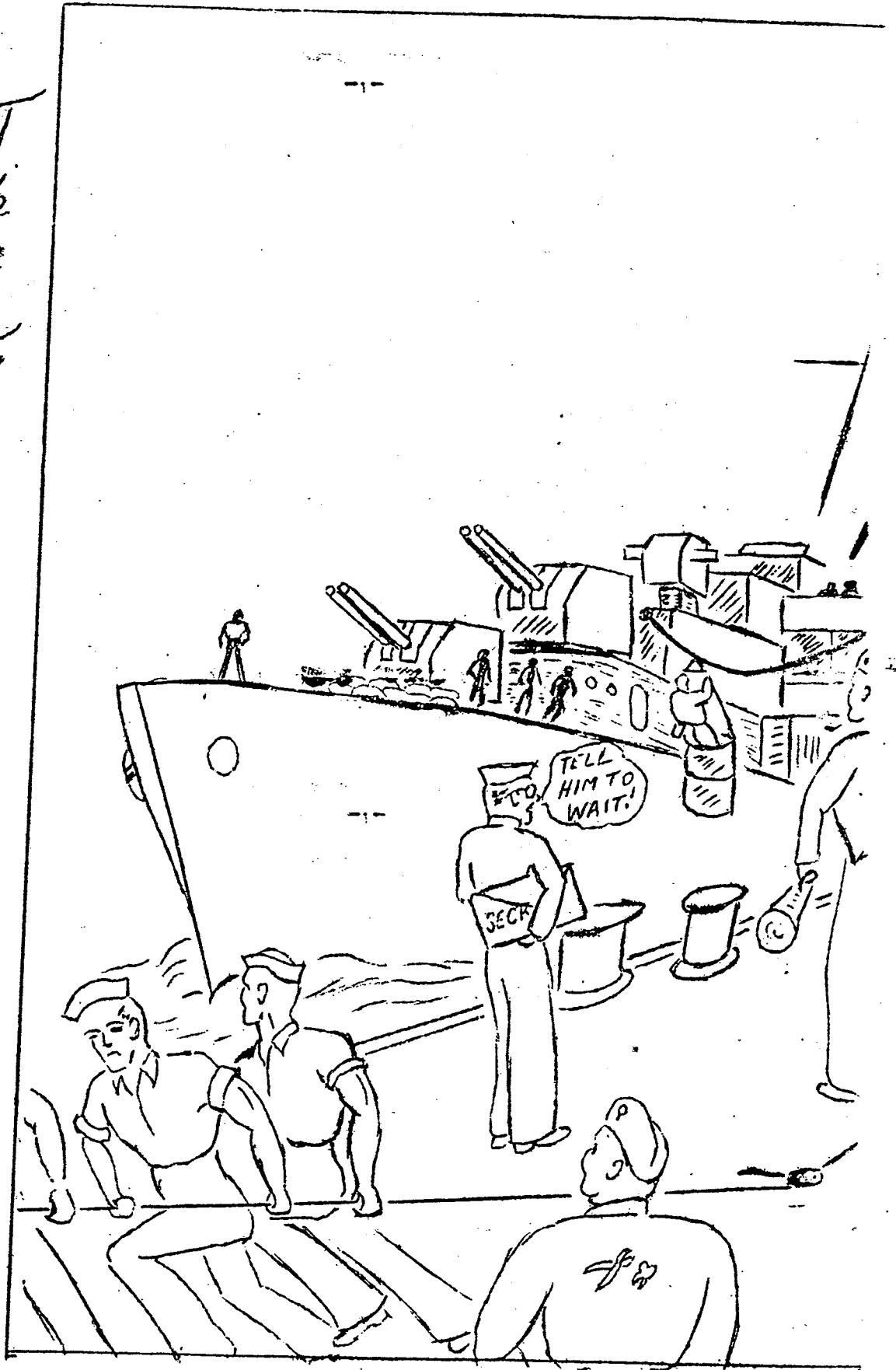
And keep up with the upkeep

Of the gal who will care

With her big blue eyes

And her honey colored hair.

The Fantail Ferry





## Volley Ball and the "Broad A"

There is a decided advantage in being on a carrier, the forward elevator makes the finest floating volley ball court in the world. Coach Manny Frey realized this as he piloted the division teams through an exciting volley ball tournament and "little world series".

From the start, the class of the league was supplied by the 3rd, V-2 and H Division teams, and every noon hour saw these, and the other division teams battle away to determine who would play for the ship's championship. The play improved as the league moved along, and there developed such stars as Klassen, Buckley, Jenkins, Henderson, Davis, Lenke, Morris, Lathrop, Aday, Beales, Rippen, Messick and Gardner, to mention just a few.

In the final series to determine the ship's champions, the 3rd Division came out on top by blasting the V-2 team, but the games were very close.

### LEAGUE STANDINGS

V2	8	2	.800
3rd	8	2	.800
H	8	2	.800
K	7	3	.700
B	6	4	.600
V-1	4	6	.400
R	4	6	.400
V3	4	6	.400
1st	3	7	.300
2nd	1	9	.100
S	0	10	.000

### Breaking the tie

3	V-2	
V-2		V-2 (First)
H		
Bye	H	
	H	3 (Second)
	3	

LEAGUE CHAMPS: V-2 Division

WORLD SERIES WINNER: 3rd Division

The Ship's Officers also took to the game, and produced such stars as Acker, Downs, Lundy, Doc Dierker, Commander White-ner, Manny Frey, Chaffee, Coach Clarke, and our Exec Commander Stevens. In competition with passenger officers, and with officers from other ships, the team is undefeated.

And so it goes, the honorable game of volley ball, as conceived and demonstrated at Smith, Wellsley, Vassar and Bryn Mawr ain't what it used to be now that the "Broad A" has taken it over. Set it up high Buck, I'm gonna slam this one down their throats.....



## The Year In Sports

There's quite a temptation to let the little things slide when you get to sea, things like who is leading in the National League, or who won last year's batting crown. And so to bring you up to date, here's what happened in the world of sports since we first came aboard:

June.. '44: We don't know, we were too busy.

July.. '44: The National League All Stars took over the Americans by the score of 7-1 in an upset which saw pitcher Raffens-berger of the Phillies the winning hurler. The pennant fight was starting to warm up.

Aug.. '44: Yankees show the way in the American League, the Cards also look good.

Sept.. '44: The Cards win their 3rd straight pennant, and the cinderella boys of the American League, the Browns win their first...ever.

Oct.. '44: The Browns try hard, but the Cards' power prevails as they win the World Series. Army, Navy and Southern California start bowling them over in football.

Nov.. '44: Army beats Notre Dame by the crushing score of 59-0, and Ohio State sparked by All American Les Horvath takes Michigan 18-12.

Dec.. '44: Football winds up regular season with Army taking our Middies 23-7.

(Cont'd on next page.)

## Softball

Just to prove we're versatile, the ninety-niners took advantage of some vacant ball diamonds to inaugurate a softball league. So far the "S" Division is showing the way with five victories, one of them against the LST-643, a game in which their pitcher Stewardsmate Collins struck out 14 of 18 batters to face him. 1st, E, and B-H, are also undefeated in league play.

### SOFTBALL LEAGUE STANDINGS:

Team	Won	Lost	Percent	Games
S	3	0	.1000	3
1st	3	0	.1000	3
E	2	0	.1000	2
B-H	2	0	.1000	2
3rd	1	1	.500	2
V-1	1	1	.500	2
2nd	2	2	.500	4
M	1	2	.333	3
R	1	2	.333	3
V-3	1	3	.250	4
K	0	1	.000	1
A	0	5	.000	5

### Year In Sports (Cont'd)

Blanchard and Davis assure themselves of All American positions in this game.

Jan.. '45: The New Year starts with a bang as So. Calif. romps over Tennessee 25-0 in the Rose Bowl. Other bowl games see Duke defeat Alabama; Oklahoma Aggies take Tulsa's Golden Hurricane; and TCU take favored Georgia Tech.

Feb.. '45: Baseball comes back, the Yanks and Cards are favored as teams enter Spring training.

Mar.. '45: Basketball in the news as Okla. Aggies with seven foot Bob Kurland are the Nation's best.

April.. '45: Jim Rafferty of the New York A.C. defeats Gunder the Wonder Hagg of Sweden three times.

June.. '45: Col. C.V. Whitney of the "Mint Julip" Whitneys has a horse named "Jeep" in the Kentucky Derby. "Jeep" is (or was) favored to win, but we like the looks of "HOOP-JR" owned by William Helis.

AMERICAN LEAGUE				NATIONAL LEAGUE			
New York	23	15	615	Giants	21	14	.659
Detroit	20	15	571	Pirates	22	16	.571
St. Louis	18	17	514	Cards	23	18	.561
Chicago	19	18	514	Dodgers	21	19	.525
Boston	19	20	487	Cubs	19	18	.514
Cleveland	16	19	457	Reds	18	18	.500
Wash	17	21	447	Braves	15	21	.417
Phila	15	23	395	Phillies	10	31	.244

## PAISLEY'S POSTAL PALACE

One of our favorite visiting spots on the old ninety-nine is a little cubicle in the fantail where they handle that morale building stuff known as Uncle Sugar Mail. Jovial E.M. Paisley is King Tut back there and if he isn't too busy he gives you the glad hello.

Paisley's usually pretty busy, especially when we get into port. For example, in the past year Paisley figures that he and R.H. Snider, his assistant, have handled 233,376 letters, 145,860 incoming, and 87,516 outgoing. Yes, it's a fact although you may not believe it, that we receive more mail than we send out. Hardly seems possible to me, but facts are facts.

Then too, there is the money order business. Paisley figures he has done \$78,152.22 in Money Order business since the "Broad A" first went into commission. That's a lot of the long green, and it found it's way back to the little woman through Paisley and the Post Office.

In the way of stamps, well, the air mails are most popular of course; we've sold 85,000 of them, and that's about 5,100 dollars worth.

The men who receive the most mail on the ship, says Paisley, include C.E. Kirby of the first division, S.E. Madencia -N Div. R.L. Boyd, laundry, R.W. Bloodgood B Div. G.H. Scott B Div., James M. Campbell 2 Div. Willie Gibson S-2 Div., R.M. Pentz S Div., W.W. Wood, barber, McCorrey 3rd Div., Mulderick, H Div., C.E. Hardin cook, G.J. O'Neill, K Division. The officers who do well in the mail set up include Lt.(jg) Neumann (who is the Mail Officer incidentally) Lt.(jg) Downs, Lt.(jg) Lydick, Lt. J.M. Gabard, Lt.(jg) A.H. Senie (that's a lie Paisley) and Lt. Sam Jones.

As far as popular letter writing states are concerned, California heads the list, with Texas, Oklahoma, Illinois, Mo., Arkansas, Michigan, Pennsylvania, New York, and Louisiana in that order.

And after the war, you're liable to see Paisley doing the same old thing, but as a civilian. He's pointing for Postmaster New York, which is a mighty high goal. I hope he makes it, and so does that little gal he writes to every night. Even postmasters write letters.

FLIRTY GERTIE AND THE MAN FROM CONNECTICUT

(Editor's Note: We dispatched an enterprising young reporter to interview Miss Gertrude Lawrence when that talented actress did a show in a port we visited. After sitting through the two hour performance and a torrential rain storm, our hero went back stage and what follows is the sad result....)

"Hello there Miss Lawrence, I really did enjoy your show this afternoon...you remember me, don't you, you must remember me."

"Must I?"

"Why surely, I met you the night you opened with Noel Coward in 'Red Peppers'"

"Sorry, I don't remember."

(confidently) "Oh, sure you do, I sent you orchids the night you opened in 'Lady In The Dark'".

"That was thoughtful of you, but the answer is still no."

(hopefully) "I interviewed you when you were with the Mount Kisco Players..."

"Sorry."

(In desperation) "I come from Westport, Connecticut."

(The light goes on at last) "Oh, you're from Westport, why on earth didn't you say so? Of course I remember you, you're the delivery boy who took me to the barn dance..."

"Well, yes, but you see I..."

"Of course, you worked for the Economy Food Store, 12 Main Street, and you drove a delapidated old roadster with red wheels and a leaky radiator...What are you doing way out here?"

"I'm in the Navy... do you remember..."

"That you doubled as an usher at the Fine Arts Theatre, silly boy, of course, I

do..."

"Yes, that's true, but don't you remember anything about..."

"Oh of course, you wanted to buy me a pack of cigarettes, but I wouldn't let you because I was making more money than you were.....embarrassing, wasn't it...."

"Is that all you remember?"

"Yes, except that you needed a haircut."

"You don't remember anything else?"

"No, that's all. You still need the haircut don't you."

"You mean you've forgotten the moon, the stars, that night at Compo Beach when I took you on the roller coaster and..."

"Oh of course, but it was the merry go round, wasn't it?"

"No matter...do you remember that I whispered in your ear that..."

"That you thought I was 18 years old...Yes, I remember, it was a lovely compliment.....

but I wasn't, you know....Yes, I remember it as if it were yesterday, a really lovely town, Westpoint."

"Not Westpoint, Westport."

"Not Westpoint?"

"No, Westport."

"Well then maybe I don't remember you after all."



A SHORT SHORT STORY COMPLETE ON THIS PAGE

Bosn' Chezik piping the first watch at 1000 June 13, 1944... Those three NorWestPac niteries: Amato's in Astoria (where a mustard sandwich cost \$12.), Tacoma's Swing Club, and the Seattle-Bremerton Ferry... And in the SoCal Forward Area, that long haul on the P.E. back to Pedro from L.A... The best swimming in the Pacific at Majuro in the Marshalls, where Padre Tennyson (the father of Alfred Lord) sold the 0 club a 5¢ slot machine for \$100.00... and where Sandack cracked: "Hm, this is the ATOLL of the world."... The Finschhafen Ferry run (those days should returneth) that netted us a collection of cat-eye necklaces and silver coin bracelets our gals never will wear (we bought 'em to say "I was there")... The Admiralty Islands Aborigines and their gift of a dugout canoe to our skipper... their faces when the forward elevator lowered them to the hangar deck.

That Manus beer party at 0430 and underway at 0700... The then Ensign Peachey's famous mal-de-mer, all over the skipper's passageway... Mog Mog beach and the two hour trip via three vessels to get two cans of beer, but repayed by seeing all those big leaguers... Pearl Harbor... cool nights... papaya and state-side souvenirs, imported at three times their price... Camp Andrews, voted number one on the Rest Parade... Guam... beer... Coach Clarke (who ought to get a medal for the rec parties he arranged daily)... pieces of Jap Bettys... Gab Gab Gables where we saw and talked to white women for the first time in months... Gertrude Lawrence and a USO show in the pouring rain... The meeting of the "minds" in the ACIO office; the words: "Ready-Now-Whoosh!"

That feud last October back to State-side-starring Sandack and Senie over La Linda... it made Benny and Allen sound like pikers... Biggest unsolved mystery of the Pacific war: Who tossed over the shell-back's Barber Chair (greatest line crossing party ever perpetrated)... add other mysteries: Who 'penned' the Capt's chair? Who sat in the Comm-officer's chair??? Why is he yclept the 'Intrepid One'?

Henry's (coming Mother) Fantail Ferry always giving somebody the business.

Other Items: Lt. Howard's bald plate growing redder as he listens to the 1900 news... Seaman Madincea getting 86 letters in one haul but not the "write" one... Bosn' Chezik launching the Baby A punt, and forgetting the plugs in the motor whale boat. Mitchell and Lee, Steward's mates doing an Amos and Andy on the P.A. (but good)... Pappy McSwain and his gittar had Henry Fonda (a visitor) hooting for more. Snyder's startled remark "Where've we been hit?" when the catapult awakened him... Buntz Greenlaw's midnight snacks from home and his missing pants... G.Q. something we'll all learn to forget about, but quick... a guy named Sanzoff as the royal baby... Lt. (jg) "The Dip" Neumann and his catapult launchings... The unique way Lt. John (Sanda) Gabard blinks morse code from his 40mm battery... by raising his cap and letting the moon reflect off his noggin... The day Task Force 58 refused to swap a 3.0 movie for our own inimitable "Spam" Jones...

Yep fellows, War is hell, but you'll remember all of these things for a hell of a long time.



(15 people can witness the fact that page 11, on which we picked HOOP JR to win the Ky. Derby, was printed before the Derby was run off. Among them is Chief Stanford, who owes a staff member a double malted at the nearest milk bar as a result. Ed...



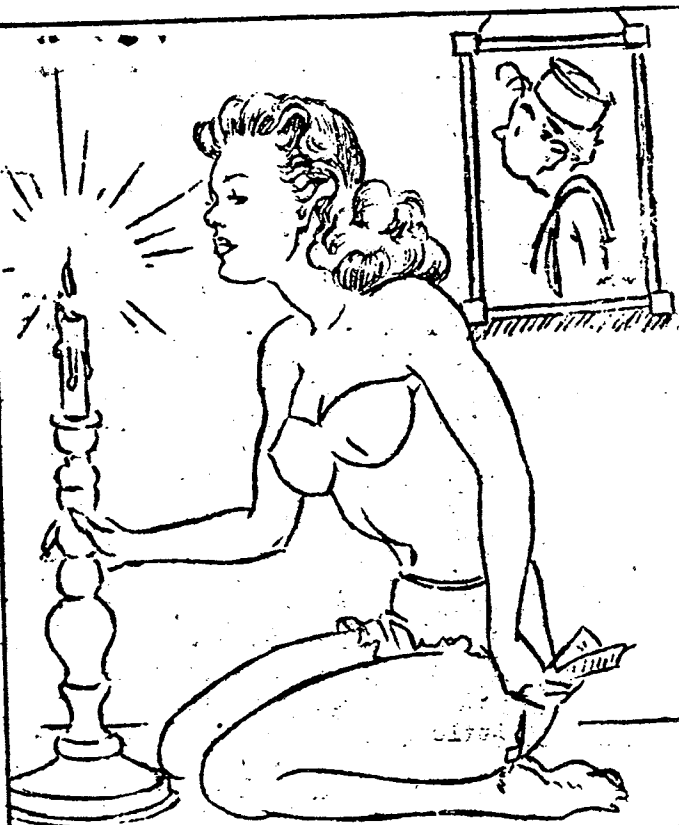
I'm a gal who's waiting back in the states  
For a lad on the old "BROAD A"  
I live for the day we'll have more dates  
And make kisses, make love and make hay.



My Baby was home for ten short days  
And I know that you all can see  
While it wasn't enough for Baby's ways  
It was plenty rugged for me.



This skirt I have wasn't bought in a store  
And there's something I haven't been told  
It was sent by Baby from some ~~tricky~~ shore  
But what gal did he leave in the cold?



The fortunes of war are a kick in the pants  
When seen in a personal light  
And on thinking it over with Baby away  
I'm inclined to say Sherman was right.



# E X C H A N G E

(Editor's Note)

Our Thanks mainly to the California "Pelican"- It seems that College Boys also appreciate the higher forms of humor

NEWS ITEM: Mrs Lottie Prim was granted a divorce when she testified that since she and her husband were married he had spoken to her three times. She was awarded the custody of their three children.

\*\*\*\*

She: Fresh guy, who said you could kiss me?

HE: "Everybody".

\*\*\*\*\*

A censor is a lovely man,  
I know you think so too.  
He sees three meanings in a joke.  
When there are only two.

\*\*\*\*\*

ME2c: "Come on, take a bath and get cleaned up; I'll get you a date."

SE2c: "Yeah, and then suppose you don't get me the date?"

\*\*\*\*\*

Mamma's makin' little clothes

I knows, I knows  
Too big for Dolly  
Too little for me  
But I knows.

\*\*\*\*\*

WE ACTUALLY HEARD THIS ONE AT SEASIDE !

3rd Div. "What's your name?"

Sweet Young Thing: "I don't know, but I'm beautiful."

\*\*\*\*\*

And then there was the story about a man and his wife who were entertaining high society at dinner one evening. They were at a loss when it came to disposing of their young and talkative son. They decided they couldn't very well leave him outside since it was wintertime, so they brought him in and let him sit at the table. From the first the little lad talked too much, and finally his father said "Little boys should be seen and not heard"

"I'm not a little boy," answered his offspring, "I'm an adolescent."

"Adolescent my eye," countered his old man, "you don't even know what the word

means." "Yes I do," said the youngster, "it means...it's...well anyway it's half way between infancy and adultery."

\*\*\*\*\*

Only a week after coming aboard, the new AM13/c announced that he was going to ask for a transfer. "It ain't the wages he explained to Chief Stanford "It's just that I can't help having a guilty conscience all the time."

"What for?" asked the amazed Chief.

"Well, I'm all the time worrying about how I'm cheating some big strong mule out of a job."

\*\*\*\*\*

"Does your girl smoke?"

"Not quite."

\*\*\*\*\*

"Where did you get that ugly cut on your forehead?" "I bit myself." "How could you do that?" "Oh, it was kinda hard. I had to stand on a chair."

\*\*\*\*\*

When I was young and in my prime,  
I used to do it all the time.  
But now that I am old and gray,  
I only do it once a day:  
Burma shave.

\*\*\*\*\*

"I see by the paper where ten officers and one cadet were killed in a plane crackup." "Poor chap."

\*\*\*\*\*

"Some of the best cooks in the world are in the Navy".

"Really what are they doing?"

\*\*\*\*\*

ONE NIGHT AT ZAMROWSKI'S AIR COOLED PALACE

First Chief: "You know, it's wonderful how the movies have advanced the last few years. S.C. "Yeah. First there was the silent film then talkies, and now this one smells."

\*\*\*\*\*

The hand that rocks the cradle is the one that used to turn out the parlor light.

\*\*\*\*\*

Minister at funeral: "Friends, all that remains here is the shell; the nut is gone."

# Menu

USS ADMIRALTY ISLANDS (CVE 99)

FIRST ANNIVERSARY DINNER  
OF  
SHIP'S COMMISSIONING

13 June 1945

\*\*\*\*\*

Fruit Cocktail

Cream of Tomato Soup  
Croutons

Roast Tom Turkey  
Sage Dressing

Whipped Potatoes	Cranberry Sauce
Giblet Gravy	Peas and Carrots
Buttered Asparagus Tips	Candied Yams
Pineapple Salad	

Parker House Rolls

Apple Pie with Cheese      Chocolate Layer Cake, Iced

Ice Cream

Mixed Nuts

Iced Tea

Coffee

Cigars and Cigarettes

\*\*\*\*\*

Approved:

*E. H. Eldredge*  
E. H. ELDRIDGE  
Captain, U.S.N.  
Commanding

Respectfully Submitted:

*John M. Gabard*  
JOHN M. GABARD  
Lieut.(SC)USNR  
Supply Officer