

PUBLISHED WEEKLY ABOARD THE USS CULEBRA ISLAND

VOL. 1 NO. 1

AUGUST 19, 1944

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# Fantales

## CULEBRA IN PACIFIC

### READY FOR DUTY IN WAR THEATER

LT. CMDR. BENNETT

TO NAVAL HOSPITAL

Lt. Commander A. R. Bennett has been transferred from the Culebra Island to a Naval hospital. Dr. Byer, ship Medical Officer, decided this step was necessary to safeguard the Officer's health. Mr. Bennett had not fully recovered from an attack of pneumonia he had suffered just prior to boarding our ship.

The Officers and men, and certainly those who came in daily contact with him, send their best wishes for a speedy recovery. We hope to see you back, Commander.

The first issue of this weekly newspaper appears exactly three months after our ship was commissioned the U. S. S. Culebra Island (ARG-7). On that date, May 19th, 1944, in Baltimore, Md., she took her place in the Auxiliary Repair Group of the United States Navy.

Still more significant, this same ship at this very moment, rests at her first Port of Call, in the Pacific Theater of War. Practically seven weeks to the day have elapsed since the Culebra Island left Norfolk, Va., on her mission of war.

A brief chronology of these past three months begins with our stay in Baltimore. After a short time we proceeded to Norfolk where most of our duties were concerned with the loading and storing of supplies. But we had liberty - remember? We left Norfolk and spent twelve days on a successful "shakedown". We really thought we were "salty" then.

Everyone aboard was given sixty-two hours of liberty; these being divided into port and starboard sections. A great majority spent this short interval with their loved ones. For most of us those sixty-two hours are very pleasant memories. But with the final loading of supplies at Portsmouth and Norfolk, we took off on our mission. There was little doubt in any of our minds that we were Pacific bound. It was on the 30th of June that we bid farewell to the States, and after two brief stops found ourselves in this same Pacific. The thirty odd days of steady monotonous ploughing westward that followed were in the most part - uneventful.

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#### JARVIS, SP3c WINS \$5.00 PAPER NAMING CONTEST

The \$5.00 merchandise prize offered for the best name submitted for the newspaper went to H. L. Jarvis, SP3c. Although the title was slightly changed from the name submitted by him, he nevertheless wins, as his suggestion was closest to the final name picked by the judges.

The judges were comprised of two officers and two enlisted men with Chaplain Sederberg sitting in. We hope you like the name!

#### ALL DIVISIONS SHOULD ORGANIZE BALL TEAMS

All Divisions are urged to complete plans for the organization of all types of teams for athletic Competition. During the recreational period on Thurs. several men were able to play softball. Interdivisional games will be played in the near future. So line up your men and give your entries to Mr. Weston or Mr. Paul, who are the athletic officers.

#### CHATTER BOX TO BE PLACED IN CREW'S MESS HALL

A box, known as the "Fantales Chatter Box" will be placed in the mess hall. In this box all men may place any material that they feel would be of interest to the ship. We'd like cartoons, stories, poems, or any other suggestions you might have that you feel would better the paper. Please understand, this is our first edition, with a new organization, so don't be too critical. We hope to improve as the weeks go by with the addition of new departments. Work with us, will you, fellows, because this is your newspaper.

#### THE JOKE OF THE WEEK

It seems that two sailors, having fulfilled their earthly chores, arrived at the Pearly Gates so seek admittance. The attendant, on asking the routine questions, learned that they were American sailors. Now, just at that moment, Saint Peter overheard the conversation, and asked the attendant who the two individuals were.

"Two sailors seeking admittance", said the attendant.

"Hum", replied St. Peter, adding, "Let them in, they'll ask for a transfer in six months anyway."

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## FANTALES STAFF

sponsor

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Eighth	A. Caputo EM3c
Ninth	F. J. Dolansky SF3c
Tenth	Sweeney Halc
Eleventh	L. Bond Slc

### THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

A dedication is in order now that a Ship's Paper is being launched, setting it apart for its purpose and establishing it as a part of the ship and it's personnel.

I grew up on a farm where reading material was very scarce. As a result "The Star", the small town weekly newspaper was read and digested thoroughly. What we read in "The Star" furnished the topics for many a conversation. However, to leave the impression that this paper served only to bring informational and diversional reading would be to underestimate its true worth. Socially it introduced the new comers, even those whose coming was just an addition to an established family. It was the spokesman for the churches, the schools, the clubs. In other words, it met a need in the community.

To meet a similar need in a slightly different way, we now dedicate "Fantales". We believe it can and will serve us well.

There are interesting things about an individual that only those discover who are his closest associates. As these things are shared, our appreciation of our Shipmates grow. Occasionally there exists a gripe that the innocent words that formulate a joke will shatter. Jokes! Where is the sailor whose experiences have not furnished him with a storehouse of the funny side of life? An exchange of these will be of inspirational value in days now far ahead.

Scuttlebutts grow on ignorance. A paper is the foe of this enemy of a happy ship. The paper is concerned with the establishment of cheer among its readers. "To read and heed will give a clearer lead" may well be considered

I venture to say that the successive pages of this paper will soon give real competition to "Home Town" news.

The paper as such may be released so as to be sent home and will then provide them with a list of much needed diversion while they "wait".

And so go forth, issues of "FANTALES", upon your important mission. May your tidings strengthen, encourage, comfort, cheer

and leave naught to be discussed but the arrival of the next weeks issue.

### SUNDAY SERVICES - 20 SUGAR

0930 - Catholic Rosary Service

1000 - Morning Worship

Sermon: "A Charge to Keep"

Hymn: "The Old Rugged Cross"

The Hymn Anthem sung by six shipmates at last Sundays Service was greatly appreciated. Why don't we increase the number of singers to about thirty? Contact the Chaplains Office as soon as possible for information on practices.

### CULEBRA IN PACIFIC (Cont. from page 1)

Yes - on July 17th as we crossed the equator, we entered the Sacred realm of Neptunis Rex, where we were duly initiated into the mysteries of the deep, to be henceforth known as "Shellbacks". (A poem in another section describes this initiation.)

Again, when we crossed the International Date Line, (the 180th meridan), we entered the sanctity of the Golden Dragon and became members of that sacred order. We saw numerous varieties of fish, and of course, for days, there was Albert the Albatross gliding gracefully, showing off for the members of the crew.

Thus bringing us up to the present moment we find ourselves having completed what might be termed the first phase of our mission of war. We have, in this short period of three months time, been commissioned, and have reached our destination to take our place in the Pacific Theater of War.

### HERE AND THERE

Chief Petty Officer: "You notice I place the worm in water, it wiggles, it lives! I then place it in a glass of vile whiskey and notice, it dies a sudden death! Does this, shipmates, mean anything to you?"

Seaman: "Yeah. It means I'll never have worms."

A sailor was smoking in the waiting room of a railway station. A porter said to him:

Porter - Don't you see that sign on the wall: "No Smoking Allowed"?

Sailor - Yes, I do; but how can I keep all your rules? There's another on the wall, "Wear Janekla Corsets."

Heard in an air raid shelter:

Sweet Young Thing's Voice - Is there a mackintosh in here that's large enough to keep two young ladies' warm?

Reply From Dark Corner - No, but there's a MacPherson who's willing to try.

WAVES WRECK SEADIST COTTAGES. - Headline in Redondo Beach (Cal.) weekly. Tough babies, some of these co-ed sailors!

Suggested slogan, offered free, to Toky Join Hon. Navy - see Hon. Ancestors."

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## FIRST DIVISION NEWS - by the Moving Finger

SWINDEL, BM1c, who recently took time out to get married invites Ships Company to a dinner celebration next Good Friday. Incidentally Swindel owns the Purple Heart which he hides in his locker.

R. D. COLE, S2c, the salty sailor from Framingham, Mass., announces a membership drive in the Rotary Club. Cole has been in the service 3 years and intends to re-enlist after the war. He says, "The reason a dog has so many friends is that his tail wags instead of his tongue."

L. BERWANGER, S2c, whose last address was Baltimore says, "He never felt better and never had less." Berwanger is the proud father of two children.

M. CHABON, S2c, whose home is in Brooklyn, is looking forward to a transfer to the Brooklyn Navy Yard. He is also the proud father of a beautiful daughter.

L. LILL, S2c, native of Rochester, N. Y. thinks scraping and wire brushing is an art. He also thinks G.Q. is something you eat.

J. KANDEFER, S2c, celebrates his birthday Aug. 19th. 19 years young, intends to have a dinner with the Skipper at the Automat; native of Tarrington, Conn.

J. S. WALSH, Slc, has been in the navy 2 years; traveled to Africa and Scotland. Native of Philadelphia. Great believer in the budget system.

HARGROVE, Slc, been in the service 3 years; hails from Atlanta, Georgia. Working hard towards Victory. Anticipating wearing red on his sleeve.

J. PRESSNEL, S2c, hails from North Carolina and he sounds it. Jesse still thinks McKinley is President; refuses to vote.

J. GOLDMAN, Seaman Second Hand, was born in England and has 3 brothers in the British Army. Proud father of a grown daughter. Married 14 years; been in the Navy 7 months.

A. J. BRANCIFORTE, S2c, and O. B. BRAINARD, S2c; both come from Middletown, Conn. They are like the Siamese twins, always together. They even like the same girl. In "Boots" together at Sampson, N. Y. In the Navy 7 months. Both 18 years old. They're beginning to look alike. Future plans are to travel....on land.

## REPORTS FROM THE THIRD DIVISION.

JARVIS, H. L., SF3c, and DAVIS, W. T., PTR3c, are wondering what became of their birthdays which were to be on the 7th of August, owing to loosing that day when we crossed the 180th meridian.

LASHMETT, Charlie, SFlc, the Ship's Old Reliable Deep Sea Diver is having quite a vacation waiting for something to dive for. Lookout Mermaids!!

DYER, F. D., PTR1c never has to be called at Revielle on Wed. and Sat. as they are BEAN DAYS. He can also be heard and not be seen on those days.

DAVIS, W. T., that PTR3c is about the most enthused man on the ship. He hailed from West Virginia. No Wonder. Who would want to get out of those mountains and off.

CARMICHAEL, J. F., now SF3c was PTR3c, changed his rating from painter to Shipfitter. He must have heard someone say that a painter was a shipfitter with his brains knocked out.

## FOURTH DIVISION NEWS ODDITIES.

At the time of the writing of this column, the Fourth Division, composed of Gunners Mates and Fire Controlmen, are in the midst of forming a baseball and softball team. And from the looks of things, they are going to offer plenty of competition to all comers. The "Fighting Fourth" boasts one man who, in civilian life, was a promising young pitcher on his way to the major leagues. This man is R. D. MactOUGH, GM3c, who learned his baseball on the sandlots of Philadelphia, Pa. Shortly before coming into the Navy, "Mac" signed a contract with the Philadelphia Phillies. So all would-be Divisional teams take note and beware.

"The most beautiful and best girls in the world come from Stamford, Conn", or so C. A. MARKARIAN, Slc would have you believe. One look into his locker and you will find an array of feminine loveliness that would almost lead you to agree with him. Of course many would dispute this statement, especially the lads who hail from Pennsylvania. Ahem!!

Just in case anyone is interest, the Fourth Division would like to announce that they have one man whom they believe can out-eat anyone aboard the Culebra Island. His numerous trips through the chow line each day have led his buddies to come to the above conclusion. The lad of whom I speak is E. O. Williams, Slc, who "larned" his eating habits on a farm in upstate New York. He is also an authority on "How to Milk a Cow."

In the humble opinion of this writer, C. E. Fischer, GM 3c, is by far the worlds greatest lover---Barrymore included. His numerous conquests in all ports would make TAYLOR, GABLE, ETC., green with envy. He has even gone so far as to win the heart of a Kentucky lass whom he has never seen. The old, but ever faithful method of love letters was the medium used by "Romeo" FISCHER in the Kentucky case.

The writer of the old fairy tale of Rip Van Winkle would hunt the closest foxhole and "Dig in" if he were alive today and could see the modern "Rip" in the person of J. A. Briggie, FC3c, who has distinguished himself as a "Sleeping Beauty" (?) among the members of the Gunnery Department.

Why does a smile come over the face of J. M. BILLIRIS, GM2c, when the boys speak of libertys in Baltimore? Perhaps those who were with the Big Gunner during the pre-commissioning duty in the Maryland City could explain it. I, for one, believe a little "chicken" by the name of Betty Sue is responsible for the pleasant memories which bring about the "Colgate Smile.

James Cagney has a competitor for the title of "Oklahoma Kid" in the person of L. W. WADSWORTH.   
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## Fourth Division Continued:

who will fight for the "good" name of his state. According to the kid "There ain't none better."

Every morning at quarters, Fu-Man-Chu has a double aboard the Culebra. The half closed eyes of the not yet awake R. LINDHE, GM3c, combined with the recently cultivated moustache, makes a double for the sinister Chinaman that the movie experts would be proud of.

Some people prefer their Art in galleries or on the walls of their homes, but T. L. BEACH, GM2c, prefers his on his body. We believe the Fourth Division can boast the most Tattooed man aboard.

## FIFTH DIVISION NEWS - SCUTTLE BUTT

CANAVATCHEL, SM2c has been collecting addresses and last Sunday was seen writing letters in the Mess Hall. (Could it be love?)

SHERLOCK, QM2c, has been wondering--- will his hair ever become curly?

What radioman 2c is being patriotic and saving the Navy so much money by sleeping through Chow Time?

It has been the contention that FAGOT, Ylc, was misrated---He should have a Bo' son pipe for G.Q. (Darken Ship---Darken Ship).

I wonder if Elgin, Benrus or Hamilton after the war can use Atkin going door to door---Madam, your clock is 30 seconds fast.

## PAST BUT NOT FORGOTTEN:

Congratulations on your birthdays.

EDDIE KOMP, SM3c August 15

E. FRIEDMAN, S2c August 16

Birthday greeting to

E. F. BOVE (Radio Schack) August 24

Hey Gang! Let's go! Get busy and form our ballteam. We have some good material. PEARSON, RT3c was coming up with Columbus (AA) and FAGOT, Ylc, who is quite a catcher if he is given a chair.

## INTRODUCING THE FIRST CLASS PETTY OFFICERS OF THE 6th DIVISION.

R. K. (LAMBIE PIE) MILLER, MMLc, is the throttle man of the engine room. This individual is a soft touch for a lot of sweet talk. He has charge of the repair gang during General Quarters.

J. P. (Goose-Pimple) PALMER, MMLc, also has charge of the throttle during steaming watches. You can always expect some-kind of mischief to occur when he is around. His motto is "Give me Liberty or give me a Quart".

G. T. (Chow Down) LYONS, MMLc, has recently been appointed M.A.A. of the aft, sleeping quarters, and is certainly doing a fine job. You can expect revielle at all hours of the night when he is around. His presence alone would bring laughter and a good time to all.

M. M. (Long-John) CRABTREE, MoMMLc, who has charge of the small boats, is a tall clean cut fellow or should we say lean cut fellow who has that serious look on his face at all times. He can adjust himself

to any meal that is dished out.

W. J. (Tinker Toy) FRANKLIN, MoMMLc, is a bulbous creature that waddles about repairing or maintaining deck machinery. If you have anything that needs repairing, call on "Tinker-Toy" and he'll see that it gets back to you in one piece.

G. F. (Two Gun) HUFFINES, MoMMLc, is just another little boy at heart. If he isn't working hard in the generator room you'll find him working hard in his sack reading Western Stories.

D. D. (Pretty Boy) NICKELL, MoMMLc, is a delicate individual who flutters about the generator room making funny noises. W. J. (Curly Locks) PRINSTER, MMLc, is the Joe hound of the generator room. This chubby little boy is quite the ladies man. If you don't believe me, ask him.

W. W. (Wee-Willie) BRIDGERS, WTLc, better know as "Twinkles" is the tender young thing that's down in the fire-room at all times with his pet rabbit. He's a little boy with a man's voice.

R. E. (Daddy) HARRISON, EMLc, is the young man that has the honor of being the Casanova of the black gang. He is the whip cracker of the ship's company spark-tricians.

## SEVENTH DIVISION NEWS.

CURTAIN!! And so begins the saga of the Rough Riding 7th of the ARG-7 and which will continue from week to week. Before proceeding further, however, the writer must warn you that he intends to do his utmost in the way of boring you to the extent where amicable relations must inevitably disappear and in their place shall dwell hatred and animosity.

Yes!...we really have some characters in the division. There is Horace "Horse-collar" SIGLER, MM3c, of Detroit, the Auto city---you'd think that he came from the windy City the way he blows off all the time....whose amorous gestures to yours truly, who sleeps along side of him, are most annoying. Horace, while supposedly asleep, Honeys and Darlings me all night long and then affronts me by calling me "Wifey" during the day. For Heaven's sake I have a wife in that distant land commonly referred to as the States and I don't particularly relish the thought of being hauled into court on a charge of bigamy.

Then we have the diminutive DRAPER, MM2c of Buffalo, N. Y., who has those terrifying mares and who keeps yelling aloud for help. Honestly, we're wondering if we wouldn't rather hear the gong signifying a G.Q. than those ghastly screams.

Next comes the incessant pipe-smoking John Valak, MoMM3c of Seattle, Wash., who spends a great deal of his time on the phones as "Control". He really takes his job seriously. As a matter of fact he is so conscientious that he doesn't call his shipmates by name but instead addresses them as "Gun 4-control" or "40 forward contr etc. We don't object to this formal procedure while on watch, however, but this

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## SEVENTH DIVISION NEWS Continued.

manner of addressing one while off watch is carrying it a bit too far.

Incidentally, we have in the division one of the coolest men aboard the ship. Noises of any description do not affect him and when a gun goes off and everyone is startled, he remains calm and collected. Also when his shipmates give him a gentle pat he remains unperturbed. You guessed it... A. C. Martin, MoMM2c, of Toverton, R. I. I really can't understand why the boys call him the "GOOSE".

Until next week. P. S. The 7th has started to make plans for a softball team.

## EIGHTH DIVISION SPARKS\*\*\*\*\*

Rumor has it that a strictly "Rebel" quartet is about to spring into our midst. L. CRAIG, EM2c, W. HALL, EM2c, M. BANKS, EM2c and N. SALYERS, EM2/c are scheduled for duty. "Alabama STORES, CEM, directing

To N. SIMAK, EM3c goes credit for a choice piece of scuttlebutt about the citation. When you are feeling low and need a good laugh, ask R. ACTON, EM3c to show off his rope skipping act. On the beam!

Do you suppose R. V. SMITH, EM1c will become as good a mathematician as he is a M. A?

M. BERNSTEIN, EM3c planted the "Tree that grew in Brooklyn"? "Stretch" McDANIEL, EM3c could be substituted for a "Crows Nest" watch without alteration.

If you are ever in doubt about any old songs, see P. W. WAGNER, EM2c. He knows one line of them all. For dinner rings of two pounds, or over, place your order with E. E. SAUNDERS, EM1c.

JOE GARCIA, EM3c, turned into a first class sack hound over a little watch standing.

WE'D LIKE TO SEE: "Gabby" GABLER, EM2c, and his "Make Believe Rhythm" on the Chaplain's Happy Hour. Chief Electrician, BOB STORES not looking for something. HOMAN T. HALL, EM 1c and FOSTER WILLOUGHBY, EM2c feeling 4.0 again. All of the boys get 100% on their exams. Mr. Striplin stop borrowing folding chairs from the carpenter shop before G.Q. WAVERLY HALL, EM2c without that sleepy "Philly Millie" look in his eyes. Chief Electrician STUBBE with hair. LES MILBURN RT3c and ED DROST RT 3c go to chow alone once. "Rebel" Banks, EM 2/c without an argument. KEN SWINEFORD EM1c miss his early trip to the aft quarter. Cream and a cat on EM2c ART CAPUTOS' mustache.

## NINTH DIVISION DOINGS.

The shipfitters want to know how ARTHUR WHEELER, M2c, is always able to buck the chow line.

Since ANTHONY WIEZERSAK, SF2c is on gun watch, "Pretty Boy" GEORGE RESKO, SF1c doesn't know what to do without his growling.

JAMES MORRISSEY, SF3c, "Father Flanagan" is sure glad to have CHARLES DARLING, SF1c back on the job with him. By the way, Charlie has just emerged from sick bay

after treatment for an infected hand.

MICHAEL GELFAND, SF2c, says that is STEPHEN GULLA, SF2c (Steve) doesn't start getting up at Revielle he is going to disown him.

The fellows have decided that if LOUIS CARLEY, SF3c doesn't put a muffler on his voice, they will try to muffle it for him.

The gang all say there is nothing to drink on board but they all try to figure out where CARL DEARFIELD, SF3c gets that schnozzle of his.

JOSEPH DOUBET (Joe), PM1c, is really enjoying his second childhood running around nights bothering everyone.

CHIEF HAMBICK, in the carpenter shop wants to know if wooden canaries sing because a lot of his molting woodcarvers are taking singing lessons. Is it the sawdust?

Saw HENRY (Shorty) MARGOLIS, SF3c, running thru the Mess Hall with 4 life belts on. Somebody said, "What's the idea?" "I don't want a shark to be disappointed", he replied.

JOHN ROGERS, MLD1c, says after the war he is going in for mountain climbing; as he has to climb over piles of lumber on his way to his bunk.

ROBERT (Pop) HIMMELSBACH, SF2c, is going to be a banker when he gets back to the hills of Oregon. What will the goats think?

ROY (Swede) SWANSON, EM2c, says when he comes face to face with the first Jap, he is going to imprint the handle of his knife on the Jap's face. Swede says he is going to be another "Saint".

When will THOMAS BEADLING, SF2c learn that your toes don't belong under the tables. Especially when they are falling!

JOSEPH (Roly Poly) REINERS, CM3c, has a stand on a piece of paper to work on some of the machines in the shop.

## TENTH DIVISION - ACHES & PAINS DEPT.

LOU CERVELLINO, HALc, weighed in at 150 this morning and looked to be in good condition. While his opponent, the well-known "Bomber" FABEL, PHM3c, weighed in at 140 looking rather pale and nervous... They clashed this evening in the main event to determine the checker champion of sick bay. Anyone interested in seeing the match see ticket agent "Hank" DONALDSON, PHM3c. The Admission is 500cc of blood. We don't expect a large crowd.

BUCKLEY, PHM2c, the "Chicago Kid" who will, without a doubt don the gloves with the best of them in the contemplated boxing matches, has been seen having his dai workout with his sparring partner, HERNANDEZ, S2c.

Anyone interested in knowing the whereabouts of the biggest part of the 8th Div may find them occupying respective sacks in sick bay. Seems they are suffering with some kind of "itis".

P. D. LEWIS, MoMM2c, has temporarily been put on an inactive berth as soap box orator No. 1. Any of his faithful followers interested in cheering him up may address any little token of thoughtfulness to

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TENTH DIVISION CONTINUED:

S. B. (That's Sick Bay.) When asked if he had any statement to make Mr. Lewis replied with his usual eloquence, Quote NO Unquote.

"HANK" DONALDSON, PHM 2c, is looking a little moraful these days due to his luckless experiences with the "dominos".

The 10th Division is still wondering what's in that piece of paper Chief Cox is always dashing here and there with.

ELEVENTH DIVISION DOINGS.

Now that JENKINS, SK3c, is embroidering blankets and BETHEL, SC3c is making doilies how about a volunteer to knit YE ED a pair of socks?

LENNON, SK3c and LAIDACKER, SK2c, are both cured of the habit of backing into electric fans....The scars don't show since their hair is growing back.

"Tex" NEIL, SC2c, wants us to deny the rumor that "Albert the Albatross", who followed us for os long, left because he preferred the chow from a Chinese Junk. Tex claims that Albert grew so fat on GREEN HORNET show that he was unable to keep up with us.

The "Lucky Bag" has been doing more business than small stores lately. It doesn't take loose gear very long to find it's way to "Sutherland's Ward Room."

RAY SMITH, EMLc, wants to know how come thirty men eat Mess Cook's chow and only three show up to swab the deck.

F. J. "JOISEY CITY" CONNELLY has a bad case of insomnia, complains that he can't sleep all right at night and in the afternoon, but he gets restless in the afternoon.

McDANIEL, SK1c, is organizing a softball team. It will be well worth the price of admission to see 10 men from the supply dept. awake and one their feet at the same time.

JOE LIN LAN, S2c, is now in charge of the "No Tickee, No shirtee" dept. of the Ship's laundry.

"A NAVY CEREMONY"

On a July day with the sun bright and yellow,

I took my place in line - Just another fellow.

The equator, the U.S.S. Culebra Island had crossed,

With our skipper, Captain McClendon, steering the course.

Laughter and joy rang out in the crowd,  
As I edged my way up toward the bow.  
Up front crawled Tony, George, Mike and Lou,  
To mention a few that made up the crew.

Perhaps you wonder why we assembled there,  
Ready to be paddled or loose our hair.  
Or to have our bodies all covered with grease,  
That changed our appearance from man to beast.

Navy Tradition, I have heard them say,  
Calls for a celebration on this particular day.

When Officers and seaman receive the whacks  
That change them from Pollywogs to Shellbacks.

Along I crept on my hands and toes,  
Nearer and nearer to a man with a hose.  
As I passed him he gave me a clout,  
That for a minute I thought had knocked me out.

A few feet further water sprayed out,  
But I knew there was no turning about.  
So on I crept and took my place,  
Letting it splash over my body and face.

Cold and dripping wet I felt my way,  
To a man who was the judge for the day.  
With a look of sadness I gazed in his eyes  
Praying that he'd place me among the all-right guys.

The charges against me were read as I shooed with fear,  
With one eye on the stock that stood very near.

He asked me what plea did I wish to make,  
"Guilty, your honor", I said, hoping it wasn't a mistake.

A feeling of joy went through my heart,  
As I realized that with my hair I would not part.

So on to a tunnel I was told to pass,  
Where I received forty walts on the.... fanny.

A bar of soap I was next given to eat,  
Followed by kissing of King Neptune's feet  
I wondered if my torture would ever come to an end.

When bang, bang, bang, I received it again,  
My mind was now blank and my body was sore.  
And I thought was it possible to give me more,

My question was soon answered as they striped me out,

With my shirt wide open the same as mouth  
Two pounds of grease were thrown on my chest  
Into my mouth they must have thrown the rest.

If they had done anymore I wouldn't have cared,

As they picked me up and led me to a chair  
On the edge of a pool I was placed with care,

One fellow holding my arms, another my head  
Into the pool I was pushed and left floundering,

Until I came up gasping to keep from drowning.

Over the top I was finally able to climb out,

With soap, oil, grease and water coming from my mouth.

The pain I had endured and I had come back  
No longer a Pollywog, but a proud Shellback.

WHAT MAKES TROUBLE WITH NATIVES?

Their answers, put down in order of emphasis, are as follows:

- Interfering with native women;
- Entering sacred places without permission and touching sacred things;
- Molesting gardens, orchards, and interfering with pigs;
- Striking or swearing at natives;
- Entering houses out of curiosity.

# Fantales



PUBLISHED WEEKLY ABOARD THE USS GALEB ISLAND

VOL. 1

AUGUST 26, 1944

NO. 2

## BOB HOPE COMING

### 25 MEN RECEIVE ADVANCE IN RATE

The following name men have received advancement in ratings effective Sept. 1:

A. J. BALLARD, MoM1c; M. W. BANKS, EM1c; W. W. BRIDGERS, CWT; M. V. CEFOLA, RdM3c; L. R. CERVELLINO, PhM3c; C. J. CHIOCCHI, Slc; J. E. COURTNEY, RdM3c; R. A. DARTNELL, CM3c; C. E. FISCHER, GM2c; R. A. FRANK, SF3c; T. D. GROVE, Bkr3c; W. HALL, EM1c; R. E. HEMSTROUGHT, Bkr2c; R. P. JOHNSTON, EM1c; D. J. KEARNEY, SF2c; J. V. KENOPSKI, SC3c; I. W. McKEOWN, Wtlc; J. W. MOON, RM3c; J. A. MORRISSEY, SF2c; W. J. MURPHY, Y3c; A. J. MYDLARSKI, Bkr 3c; R. J. SHELLEY, MM1c; J. B. SIMPLER, MoMM2c; J. J. Wierzba, MoMM1c; E. L. WIND, WT3c;

### RECREATION PERIOD TO BE CONTINUED

Until further notice each man will be given a recreation period every fourth day, or at least once a week, it was announced by Lt. Cmdr. C. W. Pape, Executive Officer. There will be times when the necessity of immediate repair will withhold some men, but they will eventually get the recreation they're entitled to. The men are enjoying their swims, ball games and horseshoe pitching contests; not to mention the exploring of the many Jap pillboxes and foxholes. The executive officer hopes that the men will be extremely cautious of Booby traps while ashore, as they are the cause of a high rate among casualties. The new beer chits guarantee each man his two cans of beer regardless if he is late at the time they are served.

## TWO SHOWS SUNDAY FOR ALL HANDS

Bob Hope's show is coming Sunday! We hope that this banner head pleases you as much as it does us to print it. Hope's troupe will give two performances; one in the afternoon and one in the evening. Fifty percent of the crew will attend each performance, which will be held at the Section Base. We're sure that you'll be entertained by whom we believe to be, the world's best entertainer.

### MEET OUR COMMANDING OFFICER

Commander McClendon began his Naval career in 1908 when he enlisted as apprentice seaman and was set to the Naval Training Station at Goat Island, California. After this training period he was assigned to the U.S.S. California, which later was re-christened the U.S.S. San Diego and sunk during World War No. 1; where after four years duty he emerged an Oiler with a 2nd class petty officer rating.

Re-enlisting in 1912, was sent to the Machinist's Mates School at the Navy Yard in Charleston, S. C., attaining a MM1c rating upon graduation. Then came the first of a number of years of submarine duty. The ensuing six years found him aboard subs H-1 and K-4, during which time he became Chief Machinist Mate followed by Warrant Machinist. The K-4 made an enviable record on patrol duty during World War No. 1.

The young Warrant Machinist was appointed Ensign in January of 1918 and was transferred to shore inspection duty in the New London Ship and Engine Co., at New London Conn.

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### CHATTER BOX IS UP IN MESS HALL

If you'll look at the forward bulkhead in the mess hall you'll find the FANTALES Chatter box. It's been placed there for the receiving of any material that will help improve our little paper. We are especially interested in poetry, cartoons, stories or any information about your shipmates that might prove interesting to the entire crew. We are hoping, in the near future, to have contest, offering prizes for the best contribution of the week. FANTALES is your newspaper, so let's have some suggestions for its improvement.

### JOHN J. SWEENEY HA 1c POET LAUREAT

We unintentionally slipped up in giving a by-line to the splendid poem depicting the SHELLBACK initiation. The credit goes to John J. Sweeney, HALc, and justly so. Let's have more.

### FANTALES ALLOWED IN MAIL SOON

It's just a matter of few days before the announcement of permission to mail FANTALES home will be made. Keep your copies so you can send them home. They'll afford a great deal of amusement in days to come as the war is over.

## FANTALES STAFF

Sponsor	Chaplain H. E. Soderberg
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Second	J. P. McCann Slc
Third	R. B. Rose SF1c
Fourth	S. R. Addis FC3c
Fifth	J. Atkins S2c
Sixth	G. S. Morman WT2c
Seventh	P. J. Lewis MoMM2c
Eighth	A. Caputo EM3c
Ninth	F. J. Dolansky SF3c
Tenth	J. J. Sweeney HALc
Eleventh	Des Rochers Slc

## THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

Now that we are "here" and on the job, there comes the thought that after all we have been and are on a very fortunate ship. A safe journey of about ten thousand miles over a period of six weeks with extremely favorable weather and wind conditions really is something to talk about. Very few of our shipmates suffered ill effects from this first sea duty or were otherwise ill enroute.

Undoubtedly if we had had several "Alerts", a couple of "strafeing" and just one bad storm we would be doing plenty of talking. Because nothing happened to get excited about we are silent. My point is simply this, that we owe our God our Deepest gratitude for the privilege of such a journey, just as much and even more so than had He brought us through great perils. Why we should be thus blessed, when out "here" other ships have not enjoyed similar blessings, I do not know. But I pray to God that we may be worthy of this privilege that was and still is ours. The Psalmist of old put it this way: "Bless the Lord, O My Soul; and forget not all His benefits" (Ps 103) The greatest appreciation comes from the life that endeavors to Honor God. The following Paragraph taken from Irvings, "Life of Washington" brings to a point both how we are prone to dishonor God as well as how we may honor Him: It is an order issued by Washington to his troops:

"The General is sorry to be informed that the foolish and wicked practice of profane cursing and swearing, a vice hitherto little known in our American Army, is growing into fashion. He hopes that the Officers will, by example as well as influence endeavor to check it and that both they and the men will reflect that we can have little hope of the blessing of heaven on our Army if we insult it by our impiety and folly. Added to this it is a vice so mean and low without any temptation that every man of sense and character detests and despises it."

"(Signed) George Washington"

This order is classic on the subject, "Take not the name of the Lord Thy God in Vain".

## MEET OUR COMMANDER (Continued)

In June of the same year he was appointed Lt. (JG) and assigned to duty at the Bethlehem Shipbuilding Corp., at Fore River, Mass. Here he was instrumental in the building of what was then the largest submarine in the U.S. Navy. In Dec. of 1918, as executive Officer, he commissioned the sub R-5, and remained on that post until ordered to duty in connection with building S class subs at the Bethlehem Ship Building Corp., Union Plant, San Francisco. He had additional duty on the Board of Inspection Survey in the Pacific Coast section.

In January, 1921, Lt (JG) McClendon was ordered to duty as Executive Officer aboard the submarine R-16 stationed at Pearl Harbor. During this service he qualified as a submarine commander, receiving this honor from Admiral Chester Nimitz, now Commander of the Pacific Fleet and Pacific Ocean areas, then Division Commander of Submarines at Pearl Harbor. In August of the same year, at Honolulu, he boarded sub S-8, as Engineer Officer, and after going westward via Guam reached Manila, where they based and became part of the Asiatic Fleet.

The S-8 operated from Manila to Chefoo, China, visiting larger ports enroute. It wintered in Manila Bay, and spent the summer along the China Coast, with the operating base at Chefoo, China. In January, 1926 he returned to sea duty as First Lt. of the U.S.S. Savannah, a submarine tender and remained at this post until the Savannah was decommissioned in Dec. of the same year, at the Bremerton Navy Yard, Bremerton, Wash. He was immediately ordered to duty as Commander of the U.S.S. Ortolan a tender for the Submarine Divisions of the Pacific Fleet. Later that year, under his supervision, the Ortolan was converted into a sub salvage and rescue ship, continuing its duty as a submarine tender. It also became a training ship for Pacific Fleet divers; divers being trained in classes of twenty-five over a six weeks period. The most promising divers were sent to the Deep Sea Divers School in Washington while the others were distributed throughout the Fleet. Lt. McClendon graduated over 200 divers while on this duty.

Two years of shore duty followed during 1929-31, at the Navy Yard at Puget Sound, where Lt. McClendon was Chief of the Power Section of the Public Works Division.

In August, 1931 he was ordered to sea duty, As Engineer Officer, aboard the U.S.S. Wright, a seaplane tender for the scouting force of the U.S. Fleet. He served in this capacity until June, 1934. While on this duty, in 1932, he was promoted to Lt. Commander.

The Lt. Commander found his next duty taking him to Pearl Harbor, where he served as Legal Aide to the Commandant of the 14th Naval District. Some months later he was assigned as Officer in charge of the branch Hydrographic Office at Honolulu, with additional duties as Officer in charge of Naval Reserves and Asst. Intelligence Officer.

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First Division News: by the Moving Finger  
G.H. Hansen Cox. In the Navy three and one half years, speaks two words in Spanish, likes their rum. Home town-Eau-Claire, Wisconsin, prefers Philadelphia. One brother in Coast Guard, corresponds with Shirley and LOVES candy.

F. Adams Cox. comes from Kings-Mountain, North Carolina, three years serving Uncle Sam, seen action in Africa and Sicily, two brothers in the Navy. Says: "Things will be different when we reach our destination".

L. Raymond S l/c three years in the service, visited Africa, England, Scotland and Ireland. Likes to paint and drink ROOT-Beer. Wishes every day was Sunday.

H. Lamparzyk S l/c comes from Cleveland, in the Navy 2 years, last liberty was seen walking with R.E. Cole, denies same. Seen action in Sicily and Africa, did some welding, likes to make the half hitch. Walks on his heels to save his soul.

E. Oleksiak S l/c "Penky" is the name. Born in Detroit. Still thinks and believes that city cannot get along without Henry Ford. In the Navy 2 years; also been in Africa. Has a brother in the Navy; would like to see the world after the war.

W. BRIEVULT, S2c. "Boots" in Sampson, N. Y. Seven months in the service and hails from Putnam, Conn. Works on the Captain's Gig. Was seen rowing in a canoe on his 63 hour liberty. An admirer of Gar Wood.

J. DEL-DUCA, S2c, hails from Madison, N. J.; 7 months in the service; was at the Sampson Country Club. Like it so well, is making reservations for Christmas. Is hoping for victory.

A. DE GENARO, S2c, product of the Bronx and also at Sampson. 7 months in the Service; has one brother in the Navy and one brother in the Army. Likes to sleep, and can sleep standing erect. Never missed a meal; just postponed a few of them. He is cutting down his meals to 4 steaks a day. Enjoying the fresh air.

PAT (MAMMY) HARVEY, S2c. Hometown is Brooklyn. Happily married and a proud father of a beautiful daughter (Marzy Doats). Says, "He's used more paint in three months on our ship than his father-in-law - who has been painting for 30 years." Tune Pat in on the piano, he claims he can empty the mess hall in 3 minutes.

A. CUTILLO, S2c and JOE GEORGE, are bosom pals from Patterson New Jersey. Raised together from childhood. Both entered the Navy the same day and were in "Boots" together. Both used to miss school together. Although inseparable, are now having a lovers quarrel. Which is a true sign of everlasting friendship. Both have one goal and that is to win this war of aggression. In the Navy 7 months.

R. PINELLO, S2c, also from Torrington, Conn. 7 months in the navy; proud father of a darling son. Was in Sampson, N. Y. Used to stay home nights; now he sits in his shack days. Works quietly, and doing a good job. He says, "what our country needs is a 5 cent box of cigars." Yes Rocco, one in a box.

W. JAROSZ, S2c, and P. CUSHANEY, S2c, Walter comes from Lackowanna, N. Y. and Peter is from Iowanda, Pa. Both became thick friends at Sampson, N. Y. Walter is a republican and Peter is a democrat, so therefore both are getting along swell. In the service 7 months and both intend to get married on the same day. Not to each other, however!

R. P. JOHNSTON, BM2c, hails from Springfield, Mass. In the Navy 5 years and intends to stay in and make a career out of it. Good luck! R.P. thinks we have the greatest navy in the world, and going to maintain the greatest navy after the war. Is serious minded. Says "War is serious business". (Poor Deck force.)

## SECOND DIVISION DOINGS -

### "SLIPS"

The gun crew, section #3 of the forty aft had a little trouble with their gun on nite. "Handy man", JOHN JOCKMAN, S2c, came to the rescue---with water.

### "CONGRATULATIONS"

JOHN (Johnnie Zero) SALTRY, (MB2c), celebrated his 35th birthday this past Sunday...we wish him many more.

### "ON THE BALL"

You have heard of a duty electrician, well the second division boasts of having a duty seaman. He is JOHN (Baby-face) Dixon, S2c, who has more extra duty than the entire division combined.

### "THE GREAT PROFILE"

Seaman second JOHN M. BLACK, better known as "Blackie", had his picture taken on a certain Liberty, and sent it to his lady friend. She was very disappointed. Why? Because he put his nose in it.

### "DA DA"

The mystery of the sudden loss of hair of ANTHONY "Tony" MERKEL, Cox, is because of the fact he's awaiting the news of when he is given the name "Daddy".

### "SELF\*DEFENSE"

Why is a certain coxwain in the second division so interested in the promotion of FRANK 2Punchy" ITALIANO from seaman second to first class. Could it be he wants a body-guard?

JOHN J. DOLAN, S2c, celebrated his 38th birthday in Portsmouth on board ship. Celebrated it by drinking water as that was all he could get to drink. He is the oldest man on the deck force including the first and second divisions.

J. K. JACOBOWITZ, S2c, used to be a taxi driver around New York City banging up other people that must have been fun. eh, Jackie?

BILL (Charles-Atlas) Brouss, S2c, has been getting fatter since he joined the Navy. I guess it is that good home cooking that he's getting aboard ship?

Why does a certain seaman in the 2nd division blush when you talk about Garnie? It couldn't be love could it, Buttercup?

Why does SULLIVAN Slc, read the book "Bed Manners"? Could it be that he wants to become a gentleman or that that the book had a different meaning, could it?

## REPORT FROM THE THIRD DIVISION.

HIRAKIS, M. B., M3c got a haircut a few days ago. He says all it need now is a comb job.

The third division lot fell in and painted their compartment. FITCH, R. L., S2c had enough paint in his hair when we finished to give our work a second coat.

ROSE, R. B., SF1c, got a haircut. I mean a clipping around the neck and ears. If the crown were cut....well, you've seen a peeled onion.

JEANFREAU, F., PTR3c, will eventually mold himself into an artistic painter. He painted around a bunk strap piled on the deck and never even touched the strap.

The fastest man on this ship is (Shorty) HENRY MARGOLIS, SF3c, 9th Div. When the GQ was sounded on our trip over, he reminded everyone to take it calm and easy. That gave him gangway to the ladder which he ascended like a rocket.

DOLANSKEY, F. J., SF3c, 9th Div., fills that little tool room in the shipfitter's shop like a can of sardines.

DYER, F. D., PTR1c not only likes beans but also likes chicken wings. The first man I ever heard of in my life say that they liked a durn chicken wing. Don't mention necks.

I for one know that the barbers are lad we don't cross the equator again with Shellback ceremonies.

FRANK, R. A., S2c came from New York City. He says it's quite a place. Ten-ton Trucks race up and down the sidewalks. Said nothing about a Statue Of Liberty. It's odd I haven't heard anything pertaining to Brooklyn from him. Perhaps he hasn't found that bridge as yet. Then too, he may be on Bill Terry's side. Terry got enough of Brooklyn and Those (Bums) Dodgers.

Woe unto the grocer and butcher that tries to sell me bologna and beans.

DAVIS, W. T., THAT PTR3c has a better color in his face since we have been staying in sight of land. I have been wondering when he is going to tear loose with, "I want to go back to West Va." One thing that has been in his favor---He is getting to see some mountains.

## FOURTH DIVISION NEWS-ODDITIES

The first issue of "Fantales" has come and gone and in the eyes of this reporter it is the beginning of a great and worthwhile organization aboard the Culebra Island. Don't forget that it is YOUR newspaper and any suggestions for material will be appreciated. If your name appears in print, don't be down on the writer. Remember---it's all in fun and just for laughs---we need them.

Most men await the month of December for one thing---Christmas and all the gifts that go with that particular holiday, but B. R. MCKINNEY, GM3cm has another reason. It will be a gift alright and he's hoping it will be a boy.

The very "Salty" F. E. Limnastruth, Pic would have you believe that he is quite a go with the women.

We don't know all the facts about all his loves, but in one case a California lass believes that he is "just too Young".

From the information I have fathered, the woman in question is 20. Now just how old are you Frankie? Maybe the Navy should hold an investigation and perhaps we'll find that we have a Chicago Kid right here aboard the Culebra. It was also suggested by this young lady that, should our Franki ever hit the sunshine state, it would be swell if he would bring one of his shipmates along who is a little older. All men interested may submit applications to Franki between the hours of 1130 and 1300 daily.

According to Gunner Bishop, the 4th Div. comprises the most honest men in the Navy. A few weeks ago when the Chaplain asked all men to fill in a questionnaire giving certain information as to pastimes and hobbies, J. J. VROBLE, Slc, was so honest that he placed poker playing as number one on his list. Then C. A. KARKARIAN, Slc, that Connecticut Character, places sleeping as his favorite. Benjamin Franklin will always have followers as long as VROBLE and KARKARIAN walk the face of the earth---it says here.

Now it is common knowledge that Norfolk Va., is not what most sailors consider a good liberty town, but it seems that there is always an exception to every rule. J. C. SHANNON, FC3c, who came to the Culebra from Wyoming, sees to disagree with the common opinion. I don't know exactly what the attraction was, but I guess you couldn't expect much more from a battleship sailor.

The boys have found someone who for the time being is taking the place of their mothers. It's none other than J. A. Brook GM3c, whom the boys call "MOTHER BROOKE". Anyone requiring motherly advice may arrange an appointment.

Near the Armed Guard Center in Brooklyn is a clothing shop which calls itself "The Tailored Gob". In Brooklyn---nuff said. Brooklyn has is Tailored Gob, but in civilian life, W. E. BOFINGER, GM3c, pulls a Jykle and Hyde when he shifts from bell-bottoms to a zoot-suit with a reat pleate and a drape shape; Prize pictures held by BO prove that he was no "Square from Delaware, but stickly hep to the step. In case you can't translate the above, BO will be only too glad to let you in on the dope.

## FIFTH DIVISION - TIME MARCHES ON.

Seeing that AMOS MCNUTT, who hails from Philly, has done such a remarkable job on his plan of the day route, we should compensate him by letting him become the "Fantales" newsboy.

"CLIFF" COSLER, New York Upstater, who claims to have a poort memory, hopes that he'll remember all the places he has been and seen so that he may relate them to his Darling Louise, on his return home.

CROSSMAN (one of our dead-end kids) has taken his dots and dashes over to radar. Nice work is you can get it.

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## FIFTH DIVISION (Continued)

The Baltimore, Md., trufman, Willie (Wilmer) SAGLE, upon being told about his new job as compartment cleaner, his face lit up and was covered with joy -- Could it be the extra sack duty?

Our blue grass Kentuckian, SHERLOCK, says, "He don't give a d--- if his hair never becomes curly, all he wants it to do is grow back!

Signal "BILL" (Joisey) MARTIN, claims that there are only two place in the world that he would be true to---Kearney, New Jersey and KERNEY, NEW JERSEY!

Could the picture on CY. KOSER'S desk be the reason for that far away look in his eye.

Double-threat "Tom" (The Montana Kid) BARRY, has been called to service in the radio shack. (Watch you step O'KEEFE).

The publicity given to "Flags" CANAVATCHEL, has led him to open the Canavatchel "LONELY HEART'S" correspondence School. His first student was Leone, S2c, of the 2nd Div. Don't wait fellows, ENROLL NOW.

The fourth Div. may think they have a casanova in "(Clark Gable") FISHER, but we believe he has met his match in none other than "Ernie" (Pretty boy) FRIEDMAN, who doesn't have the space on his locker door to paste the pictures of his lovelies, but keeps them on file.

Our shy and coy New Englander, WILLIE MURPHY, has been seen toting a sun tan. (Could it be possible that someone told him fresh air was good for him?)

Our sincere hopes for a speedy recovery -- To the "Bayou Kid", TOMMY BROUSSARD.

FIFTH DIV. PHILOSOPHY - It is no disgrace to be poor - but it might as well be. The rest of your days depend on the rest of your nights. ---With peroxide scarce, blonds are having trouble holding established bleach-heads.

## INTRODUCING THE CHIEFS OF THE 6TH DIVISION

CMoMM, W. J. (Marzy-Doats) Watson has lately developed a phobia for confining enclosures. His duties are in the engine room.

CMM, J. A. MAGEEAN, who is a water maker aboard our ship, has his duties in the engine room. If the water doesn't agree with your taste, let him know and he'll turn on the extract valve.

CMM, G. F. MOORE, hasn't been in our group very long, but he is certainly making a good name for himself. He is known as the grand-daddy of all the chiefs.

CWT, O. N. Goodman has charge of the steam-makers. He holds the title of being the biggest man aboard. (P.S.) Never mention the word "Regulator" when he is around.

CMoMM, O. J. WATSON has charge of the generator room. He is better known as the "fire-fly" because of the great amount of heroism he displayed during the incinerator incident.

CMoMM, G. E. DIEDELMAN, better known as "Butter-ball" has charge of the auxiliaries. He is one of the tender young chiefs aboard and can easily be recognized by that cute little moustache and by the odor of the pipe he smokes.

CEM, H. E. DRUM, has charge of the ship spark-tricians. He is a quiet little chubby chap, but some of the chiefs tell me that he is sparky at times.

## SEVENTH DIVISION NEWS.

## BONG! ROUND TWO:

The men of the 7th are quite sorrowful these days over the loss of their affable Division Officer, Mr. W. D. Jamison (Ens.) We take this opportunity to wish Mr. Jamison the best of luck in his forthcoming endeavors.

Chief RAMSEY, of Adairville, Kentucky, who once galloped over the gridirons for the University of Kentucky, delights in reading mystery novels and he professes to have the ability to reveal the solution of the crime prior to the revelation made in the story; however, he candidly admits the the mystery surrounding the disappearance of 3½ dozen of eggs from the Chiefs mess really has him in a quandry.

E. E. RANSBOTTOM, MoMMLc, of Lawrence, Ill. (E. E. meaning everlasting evading the girl who is bent upon entering into a marriage contract with him) complains, since his return to the motor mech Shop, that he positively can't stand the smell of oil after having worked with those sweet smelling yoemen up there in the S.R.U. office. Poor little Everett! Some of the boys are thinking about sending home for their atomizers to spray the joint before E.E. goes to work. You have met in the past, I am sure, those individuals who play the game but to others administer the name. I make reference to one named "Chick CHICCHINO, MM2c of Harrison, N. J. who delights in calling everyone "Horizontal" because of their constant prone position during the day. Of course, "Chick" never indulges -- Not so you can notice it anyway. However, we wonder where his day sleeping compartment is. His night compartment is A204L bunk #H24.

No doubt but what you have heard of BULLOCK, MoMM3c of Florida. We advise you not to make his acquaintance because providence has endowed him with number. Catch on?

## EIGHTH DIVISION SPARKS\*\*\*\*

What made the "Pumsütawney Kid", ABE WAZZEL, EM3c, try to steal the mascot when he was ashore with the liberty party? Could it have been too many cans of "Joy juice?"

All would be challengers take note: the 8th has the sack champion of the ship in MORTIMER WEISSMAN, Slc.

Your correspondent was awakened the other night by the sound of "Mary Ann". After a display by ED MISUEWICZ, RT2c, of the

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## EIGHTH DIV. SPARKS\*\*\*\*\*Continued:

subject, - can't say anyone would blame him a bit. Odd as it may seem, GEORGE PENYAK, EM3cm hasn't washed any bulkheads for quite a while. We wonder if improved conduct is the answer?

We hear that BUD NELSON, EM3c is still looking for the sound tracks of the latest cinema attractions. RAY WINKLER, EM 2c tried his hand at playing ball during the recreation period. That breeze you felt aboard, was caused by the three "prodigious" wife he let go at the "apple". The gang suggests a broad board in his case to supplant the regular bats. We heard that "Muscles" CRAIG, EM2c, will not be allowed ashore. It has been rumored that one of the native "Dolls" wants to adopt him. Is it true Larry?

You should have seen "Jackson" SALYERS, EM2c and "Millie" HALL, EM2c up in the coconut trees. With their quaint southern accent, they looked and sounded like a couple of monkeys. They did manage a few fruits. "Pretty" "Boy" SIMAK, EM3c and BENNY BERNSTEIN, EM3c, the Siamese twins, starting head hunting as soon as the motor launch hit the beach. After a long tramp they found one. Wonder if Shorty ACTON, EM3c would take me on a tour of Al Capone's hangouts in "ye olde home town" of Cicero, Ill.? Be careful son, remember Alcatraz. GEORGE PENYAK, EM3c, likes beer over lemonade. Now isn't that strange coming from a sailor? There was quite a scene in the shop the other morning as ERNIE SAUNDERS, EM1c, that beloved son of the South, struggled with the muster as KEN SWINEFORD, EM 1c and WILLIE WILLOUGHBY, EM2c entertained the boys on the G.I.'s version of the "Bazooka". Later in the day, one of our beloved shipmates threatened to throw horn and whatever happened to be blowing on it over the side. The "music" stopped. Come, come boys, it's still not as bad as those bosuns pipes. How about a certain Irishman from S. B. spending a little less time belittin the 8th and a little more time on our sole remaining member "Gabby" GABLER, EM2c? Come on "Gab", back to our happy fold. If the rest of the boys in the 8th had PAUL KUZMIKS ready smile and M DRAKE'S quietness and efficiency, wouldn't this be a wonderful place? Why does ELMER STRONG, EM1c eat his candy in his private dinning room? Maybe he can't carry enough down from Ships Service to feed all of the boys.

Why does "Bud" NAUGLE, EM3c, persist in razzing the boys of Italian descent? What will the "guiding light" have to say over that? R. CONNERS, Slc, gets those callouses on his knees from peeling spuds. Now there must be some other way! We hear CEM Stubbe can't make up his mind on how to arrange his hair when it gets here. Better hurry Chief, our mail will catch up to us one of these days and you'll be holding the bag. L. DUFAULT, EM3c, or "I'll mow ya down" for short is going to tangle with the wrong guy one of these days.

## NINTH DIVISIONS DOINGS.

We have in our midst a modern Bluebeard, namely JAMES BLUE, SF3c, who writes perhaps six letters per day of about 8 pages with 3 or 4 of them of poetry. He is getting so popular that some of the fellows have him writing to their wives. Jim says the line forms to the right.

A certain Chief who's initials spell CHAS. BUSSINGER, is very proud of a certain pair of ladies silk panties that he puts on every so often. He says he found them in the rag can; but, all of the fellows have their doubts.

THOMAS GALLAOHER, SF3c, says that if the spuds we have on board only came from his native state, he sure would feel at home at his meals.

BILLY JOE FAGAN, SF3c, our 19 year old adonis sure does want to look his best when he gets home, because his sack duty is making him beautiful. He believes in the old Proverb.

ADDISON COBB, SF3c, (Whaleboat) sure is glad that they have the boats back on the ship again, because he sure enjoys the looks of their bottom. (This must have been during last week.)

There is some talk about RUDOLPH PELKA, M2c (Whitey) being chased around Baltimore by a girl with a beer bottle. We wonder if Whitey could enlighten this column with an explanation.

JAMES WHITE, SF3c (Admiral) says some day he is going to get his boiler so hot that we will cross these broad waters on our way back in 3 days.

CHAS. MC GINTY, SF2c, (Archie) being a twenty year man can't understand why he has to take such a paddling going over the equator.

There is a certain Red Head metalsmith namely HERBERT WULLSCHLEGER, M1c, who has a great habit of roaming ever day when it comes clean up time.

The other day it was so hot in the Ship fitters Shop that Oscar HIGH, SF1c, had to have the boys throw water on him while he was welding to keep him cool (Oh, Yes?)

SIGFRIED JAEGER, CMLc, has quite a habit of always tearing the machines down when they start humming wrong. The funny part is he always has spare parts when they go back together. God help the poor machines!

ALBERT HOVANAC, CM3c, (Al) say that the hills he is now looking at reminds him so much of the skyscrapers of New York. Too bad Al we are a long way off.

DANIEL CONNOR, CM3c has a certain kind of chain hanging from his belt. We would like to ask "The Mole" what is on the other end.

JOSEPH OLSZEWSKI, SF1c, (Ski) since acquiring his new stateroom has made up for his lost sleep. He is our very pleasing postman.

EUGENE HOLDER, SF3c, (The Rebel) sure is glad that the decks and also where ever we go are level because he says that one

Continued on page 7

## NINTH DIVISION DOINGS Cont:

short leg of his that he acquired from going around corners on the hills of No. Carolina is starting to lengthen out so he can walk straight again.

We have in our midst the eight wonder of the world, namely, WILLIAM HAILSTONE, WT2c (Frozen Raindrop) who has added another 10% to the compass. While on lookout he sighted a rainstorm at 370 o. Or was it a Hailstorm!

FRANK DOLANSKY, SF3c (Tiny) sported a new pair of dungarees the other day. All the boys wanted to know if Omar the Tent maker was aboard. He said, No, just got them from the sail loft."

The ex-Marine in our shop WILLIAM CARROLL, SF1c, who hails from Beantown (Boston, Mass.) wishes the beans were cooked like they are at home. Then he would eat them for his three meals and be satisfied.

A. WALKER, CM1c (The Weazel) says if Jaeger would only stop taking the machines apart he would have room to keep some of his own things in his tool box instead of the extra parts left over from the machines.

DANIEL KEARNEY, SF3c, (The Agitator) is always building up trouble to throw at the anti-WULLSCHLEGER club. More power, Agitator.

## TENTH DIVISION - ACHES AND PAINS.

D. G. FABEL, Phm3c, kept quite the fact that he had a birthday on Aug. 20th, until the following morning. Known as the "Old man" of the medical corps, it is expected he will soon be drawing Social Security.

T. A. KING, HALc, last class hailing from Soso, Miss, returned from his first ashore well assured that climbing cocconut trees should be left to the natives. He had multiple bruises about the head and body.

L. J. BUCJLEY, Phm2c, recently appointed as Assistant Athletic Director or putting it more clearly, "Bat Boy" of the Green Hornet nine, considers his favorite indoor sport that of harpooning shipmates in the "Shot Line".

LOU CERVELLINO, HALc, anticipates donning a brand new "Crow" in the near future. Ruling with an "Iron Fist" as H.A. the corpsmen are wondering what the outcome will be when a stripe is added to his attire.

Since R. G. HENSHAW has taken over the duties in the Chemical Lab. the sick bay area has been lashed down and all hands are wearing helmets. His experiments have been known to cause anything from a small panic to a G.Q.

Last minute flash finds us thinking that T. G. Jordan, Phm3c should have had the proverbial "Bushel Basket", out there in center field the other day.

"Gabby" Gabler, still an inmate in Sick Bay and not complaining too much at that. Nice going, Gabby.

## ELEVENTH DIVISION DOINGS

T. BONNER, Ck2c, is no doubt doing a good job...all the Chiefs are smiling and happy since he's been cooking their chow. The old saying still goes: "The way to a man's heart is through his stomach."

CLIFFORD HOBBS, Sk2c, must be getting aches and pains in his arms from carrying the Adding Machine from the Pay Office to the Supply Office. Right now he and several other Storekeepers, McDaniels, Sk1c, Finnegan, Sk2c and Pooler, Sk3c, are in the midst of redecorating the Supply office. How about some murals for the bulkheads.

MAC CROSSAN, Slc, our hard working soda jerk has finally arranged to get ashore with the recreation party. How was it Mac? Was it worth the effort?

HEAR YE! HEAR YE! To Whom it may concern: Our man LUTZ, SK3c, is a bonafide SHELLBACK and has duly signed certificate and wallet card to prove same.

POOLER, SK3c, who hails from the vicinity of Boston (the pronunciation is Baston) has a hard time to find a place to rest his weary bones since the No Trespassing sign was stretched across the fan-tail.

PAPE, SK3c, has just informed the writer that since he is now relieved of regular watches and can get back to Storekeeping work will gladly take over any watches which you fellows may be faced with in the future. For a small fee, of course. He just loves those four hour grinds.

KENOPSKI, S2c, once owner of a famous chow hall commonly known as JOHNNIES GRILL at seventeenth st. and thoid avenue (that back in the Sates in a place called New Yoik) is now trying out some of his recip on the crew...No ill effects yet, Johnnie Keep up the good work.

Should we or shouldn't we? We dood it Just curiosity of course, but we wonder why Chief ALLISON has been going around with a broad smile on his face these past weeks? He must be happy about something.

Who said Storekeepers don't do any work? Just take a good gander at JOHN NELSON, Slc in Ship's Service and Red JENKINS, SK3 in clothing and small stores, now that all these LST's are close by. NICHOLS (Fu Manchoo) SK2c, in the Ship's service storeroom is getting a workout also, dragging out the supplies for Nelson.

Ask LEMUEL Q. (Muscles) Dyer, Bkr3c, I tell you about the story of the girl's name he has tattooed on his arm. Seems that the Marines took over, or did they?

How come we caught Chief Dawson in the Chaplains office the other day reading "Fit For Marriage" and "Shall I Marry Now? How about that!

We hear that CSK EYERLY is going into vaudeville after the war as the head of a troupe of balancers. Seems he's getting quite a bit of practice already balancing the ledgers in the Supply Office.

Oakie EARNHART, Sk2c, is greatly perturbed. He wants to know in which direction a ship goes when it zigs and when it zags.

MEET OUR COMMANDER (Continued from Page 2)

In 1936, he was transferred to duty as Executive Officer to the U.S.S. Bushnell, which vessel was then flagship of submarines in the U. S. Fleet. In December, of 1937, the Bushnell was relieved of duty as flagship and was assigned to duty with the Hydrographic Office as a survey ship. The Bushnell surveyed the northern coast of the Republic of Columbia, from Cape San Bernardo to the Southern border of the Republic of Panama, including the Gulf of Darien.

March, 1939, found Lt. Commander McClendon at the Destroyer Base, in San Diego, Cal., in the capacity of Personnel Officer and Executive Officer of the Receiving Ship. In August of 1940 he was promoted to Commander.

In April, 1941, Commander McClendon was assigned as Executive Officer on the U.S. S. Rigel, put her in commission and served on her at Pearl Harbor, until April 1942, at which time the Rigel became Flagship to the South Pacific Force. In Nov. of that year the Rigel moved to forward areas in the South Pacific and later to the S. W. Pacific.

Commander McClendon left the Rigel in December of 1943 and returned to the States, where he was ordered to his present duty, as Commanding Officer of the U. S.S. Culebra Island; and this brings up to date 36 years of service in the United States Navy.

CHURCH SERVICES

Protestant:

0930 at Recreation Park  
 Sermon: "Out Of The Heart"  
 Hymn Anthem: "Come Thou Almighty King"

Catholic:

1030 at Section Base  
 Chaplain Hatch will hear confessions before the Mass

"Remember the Lord's Day to keep it holy"

GO TO CHURCH SUNDAY

DEFINITION

A "GREEN HORNET" is something that goes a long way, stays a long time, and requires scraping and coloring every day.

- R. R. Rose

NOW HEAR THIS!

Seems to me there are only two places in the Navy- where you've been and where you are going.

Mother: "I told you that if a sailor asked you to neck to say no."  
 Sweet Thing: "But Mom, they don't ask!"

They're telling about the sailor who applied for OCS- and in a few weeks found himself Off the Coast of Sicily.

SPORTS

The position of Sports Editor and that of four sports reporters is open to any men who are interested. We have a great deal of sport activity going on now that we have our regular recreation periods. With a different group going each day a reporter should be within each group to get all the coverage. Those interested should place their name in the Chatter Box in the Mess hall.

C. I. SHADES L S T IN OPENER

Chief Ramseys softball aggregation, with Steverson and Emerine blazing them past the opposition, stepped into their winning stride Thursday afternoon with a close decision over a strong L S T club.

The count of 4-3 might have been even greater except for some very xxxcensoredxx poor baserunning on the part of the Culebra tossers. Although outhit 6 to 5, the L S Rubin banged out a double and a single and drew a walk for the only perfect afternoon at bat. "Slugger" Coe, right fielder came out of the palm trees and bushes long enough to beat out a bunt and wrap a long triple to spark our boys to victory. To "Speedball" Steverson goes credit for the win. B. B. Buckley handled the backstop and Headlee and Pigg were battery mates for the losers.

SIDELIGHTS:

Our bewhiskered umpire on balls and strikes, seemed a lot more interested in those can of "Liquid Gold" than any ball game. Some one should tell Buckley the calomine camouflage he wore isn't necessary on the diamond. Our shortstop, P. D. Lewi gave the crowd (?) a tense moment with a flying tackle over first base. The PhM's and HA's will be picking coral out of his shoulder for a spell. Chief Ramsey, Jubilant over the first win had this to say: "We could have taken the Dodgers". Don't belittle the gang, Chief, a lot of 4F's are doing that regularly these days.

BASKETBALL NEWS

The Culebra Islanders basketballers, after two strenuous workouts are finally rounding into shape. Using the Natre Dam system on substitutions, Chief Ramsey is hard at work picking a squad to represent our ship. Although both practice games were dropped by wide margins, this was due, in the opinion of the writer, to the oppositions familiarity with their own courts. With most of the tossers on the club used to large playing courts, their scoring ability is cut while in action on the low ceiling courts of the LSTs. Last night's practice proved that they are sure to master this difficulty very shortly and break into the win column. All hands interested in playing basketball with the club, should report promptly when the next game call is announced over the "Donald Duck".

# Fantales



PUBLISHED WEEKLY ABOARD THE USS GULEBRA ISLAND

VOL. 1 NO. 3

SEPTEMBER 2, 1944

PAGE 1

## HOPE ENTERTAINS!

### LT. NEGROTTO MADE ACTING REPAIR OFFICER

Lt. J. S. Negrotto, Engineer Officer, has been given additional duties in his appointment as Acting Repair Officer. Fantales wishes you the best of luck in the additional capacity.

### CREDIT WHERE CREDIT IS JUSTLY DUE

Fantales really wish to apologize to Mr. Harvey De Bold, MM2c, with the hope that he doesn't sue us for libel or plagiarism. His poem, "A Navy Ceremony", was first printed without his byline, and last week we gave the credit to the wrong man. We hope in both instances we're forgiven.

### PAPER ON SUNDAY IN THE FUTURE

We're sorry that Fantales is a day late this week, but due to extra duties on the part of several of the staff we were unable to get it out on time. We will, in the future, get Fantales in your hands the first thing on Sunday morning.

We'd also like to thank the many contributors to our Chatter Box in the Mess Hall. If your contribution wasn't used this week, don't be discouraged, as it may be used next week, or the following. We want your criticisms and suggestions. This is your paper....so join the fun.

### ENTIRE PAGE TO BE DEVOTED TO SPORTS

Starting next week, Fantales will devote an entire page to Sports. Every event of a sporting nature will be covered, as arrangements have been made to have some member of the staff present at each activity of this kind.

### GIVES LAST PROGRAM OF PRESENT TOUR

On Thursday afternoon, Bob Hope and troupe entertained some 4,000 service men. A tired and weary group, including Frances Langford, Patty Thomas, Tony Romero, Barney Dean, and Army Capt. Larry Ross, gave a performance that will long be remembered by the men of the Culebra. It was the last program of their present tour, but their enthusiasm and friendliness will enhance them in the hearts of all those present.

As a tribute to this great showman, Fantales is getting out a special printed Bob Hope edition, replete with pictures, gags, etc., in the very near future. This, we hope will be something to keep and send to your friends and families.

### LST'S PRAISE REPAIR WORK OF CULEBRA ISLAND

After some twelve days at our present position, the Culebra has been going at it's work with a deep determination and sincerity. This is attested to by excerpts of Memorandums from the Commanding Officers of two LST's. They follow in part "It is my desire to make known to you and to the entire personnel aboard the Culebra Island my gratification for the manner in which repairs and alteration to this vessel have been accomplished. The workmanship has been excellent and the spirit of co-operation shown is highly appreciated.

I wish to express the thanks of the personnel  
(Continued on page 2)

### A SHELLBACK REUNION

Time: May, 1942. Place: The Coral Sea. The Scene: Aboard the great Carrier U.S.S. Lexington.

The battle of the Coral Sea was at it's height. Aboard the Lexington the men were sent to their battle stations. A cook, took his position in the Jr. Officers' pantry, below the half deck. Suddenly the loud crash of a torpedo hit was heard, followed shortly by a second. The Japs he scored twice, and followed with a third tin fish. The cook was frightened, scared, and the third hit sent him reeling up two decks, thru escape hatches, to the wardroom on top side. He staggered into a telephone booth. In the heat of the battle he had forgotten to take his gas mask or life belt....in fact, he was sans any clothes. An aerial bomb hit near the wardroom....and fumes started to seep thru the hatches. The cook found a lifebelt and a shipmate, a Filipino, handed him a gas mask which he donned immediately. Soon the room was filled with heavy fumes and smoke, and the cook started for the rail. He found himself on the starboard rail as the carrier was listing toward the port side. Seeing lines, he started to let himself down to the water. He severely burned his hands. In his frightened condition he hadn't waited for the word to "abandon ship". He reached the water and tried to swim.

Aboard the U.S.S. New Orleans, a destroyer, a shipfitter was at the rail. Glancing down, he discovered a man hanging on a fender. As the man slipped off, the shipfitter threw him a line. The man grasped the line, as the

(Continued on Page 2)

## FANTALES STAFF

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Eighth	A. Caputo Em3c
Ninth	F. J. Dolansky SF3c
Tenth	J. J. Sweeney HALc
Eleventh	Des Rochers Slc

## CHURCH SERVICES

Protestant:  
0930 at Recreation Park  
Holy Communion Services

Catholic:  
0900 Mass U.S.S. Otus.

Mormon:  
1800 U.S.S. Otus

Jewish Service Friday 8 September  
1800 Section Base.

## SINCERE SYMPATHY

Harold E. Wood, F2c, received word Thursday morning that his mother, Mrs. Oscar Wood, of Malta, Ohio, had died. No Particulars were given. We express our sincere sympathy to our shipmate, Harold.

## THANK YOU

Thank you most sincerely, Shipmates, for your kindness and sympathy, and especially do I wish to thank the officers and men of the sixth division on behalf of my father, Oscar wood, and myself for the generous purse of money.

Harold E. Wood.

## LST'S PRAISE WORK Continued:

of this command for the hospitality shown toward us by your ship during our availability period alongside.

s/ D. J. Guthridge

"The enthusiasm with which your organization tackled the repair jobs of this ship is believed worth comment.

Our best wishes during the months to come, LSTs will bring you many problems, but you will find that they will, as we do, greatly appreciate your ready and willing co-operation.

s/ Robert "T" Murphy

## SHELLBACK REUNION Continued:

sailor laboriously pulled the man up on deck. The cook, sans clothes was led by the sailor to a compartment below deck. He was given what he needed most....a cigarette...a cup of coffee....and a blanket. The sailor left the dazed, though relieved cook in search of some clothing. He returned with a suit of whites. That was the end of the rescue at sea.

Time: July, 1944 Place: U.S.S. Culebra  
Scene: Shellback initiation.

The initiation was reaching it's climax. Soon all the men would be duly initiated. Two men were getting their final dunking in the water tank that climaxed the festivities. They both left the tank, and reached the deck simultaneously. They glanced at one another....then the recognition..... as C. D. Lashmett, Sflc, formerly of the New Orleans spoke to the cook, J. Bonner, CK2c, whom he had rescued two years before.

The Man a thinking being is defined,  
Few use the grand prerogative of mind,  
How few think justly, of the thinking fit  
How men never think, - Who think they do

By Chief Raemaker.

## THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

"NO MAIL" is proving to be quite a test of our being able to take what frequently occurs in time of war. A good antidote came our way the other day when a young chap from an LST to which he had recently been transferred said, "I received my first mail yesterday since I left the States five months ago." We feel quite sure that our mail will arrive sooner than his arrived, may even be here when this is read. Not a man aboard but that he will wear a smile the day the mail bags come up on the deck.

No word from home has set me to thinking and praying for sufficient grit to take it. But the thought has occurred again and again "How many times has God had to wait word from me?" Without a discipline of self, prayer becomes spasmodical. We are apt to find that because of long intervals between between that somehow its not easy to tune in to station G-O-D. Our reception is faulty, we are out of tune with the infinite. Meanwhile He waits to hear from you and the days drag on, weeks, months and still He waits the day we get in a jam or some evil threatens. What would you do to a son of yours who ignored you, spoke disrespectfully of you even blasphemed your name but when he got in a jam, that Dad could help him out of it he would, he comes along asking for help? Gods help is sure despite our ungrateful lives, but what would it mean if we would but call upon Him regularly. I believe this bit of verse written by a boyhood friend of mine summarizes what I want to say.

"O world! If only you would speak my name,  
I would but look on you,  
And stilled forever would the cannon be!  
If I could only hear you call.  
O World, I would be there.  
To aid you in your time of need!  
But, Oh, I hear you not!  
You do not call-----  
How can I answer you?"

Dorothy Benson.



## FIRST DIVISION NEWS - By the Moving Finger

L. W. WALLACE, BMLc, has two and one half years of first class service in the Navy; as a diver. Happily married, his wife expects a bundle from Heaven Christmas. It is L. W.'s second trip to the Pacific theater of War. He hails from Boston and likes his beans.

G. COOPER, MB2c, known as the wildcat, tackles any kind of a job. Does boxing as a sideline. Never fought and never will. Has 2 years in the Navy; home town is Cincinnati, Ohio. He's been to Africa and Newfoundland. Always disappointed the day after pay day. He zigs when he should zag.

R. W. FIEGLY, Sic, commonly known as the Frog, has 3 years in the Navy and comes from Dayton, Ohio. Has seen action and has been torpedoed. Been to Africa, Egypt and South America. Likes to read and enjoys poetry. Things Longfellow was a giant. Sleeps with his socks on and his mouth open. Always expecting something.

W. B. ROAN, Slc, has 2 years experience in the Navy. Does everything the Navy way. Say, "There's more sailors on the Culebra than in his home town, Vincentown, N. J. Wants to be alone. Everytime he goes to shower he thinks he's on 42nd St.

J. L. FLYNN, Slc, hails from Jersey City, N. J. Used to drive a truck and now drives a winch. Two long years in the Navy. Not loosing much sleep, but is loosing his hair. Happily married and his hobby is drinking beer and sleeping.

G. LA VECCHIA, S2c; home town is Phillie and talks like a quaker. Used to be a mechanic. Liked Sampson, N. Y. 7 months a sailor and also the proud father of two children. Will settle for a civilian rating. Takes great pride in his mustache.

LEO DEROACH, S2c. Hardest working sailor in the Division says "Work keeps the body healthy". Hometown - Lawrence, Mass. Was at Sampson, N. Y. Proud father of 2 children and won't rest until Victory is ours. Pipe his new shoes, straight from Paris.

E. G. HARVEY, S2c. Philly is the town. Married 16 years to the same woman. Wants his 4 hash marks. Proud father of a 14 yr old daughter. Used to work for Vick Vapo Rub Co. Recommends Vicks for any disease. How about a sample.

P. G. CONDON, S2c, known as the iron man. Watch him perform over the side when he paints. 10 months a sailor, and likes it so well is staying another 10 months. Home is Johnsonburg, Pa. One brother in the army and one in the Navy. His weakness is always loosing his bonnet, so buys 'em 6 at a time; is buying 12 for Easter. V. COTTRELL, S2c, also from Philly. 7 months in the service and was at Sampson, NY. Used to be an electrician. Expects to stay an electrician after the war. Single and happy; hoever, Vince writes to 3 best girls all from Philly.

## THE MOVING FINGER SAYS -

"A Woman who has yer toes sticking out of her shoes is fashionable. But a man who's toes stick our is a bum.

## SECOND DIVISION DOINGS -

The Second Division made a very good showing in the boxing matches, taking three out of four bouts and as they say in Brooklyn, "We should have had the fourth, We was robbed. TONY MERKELL turned his sixteen inch guns on his opponent and TKO'd him in a round and a half. He also showed all the class of a big timer.

ITALIANO, S2c, found little or no trouble with his opponent. Hank said, "He only hit me with one good blow, but the judges didn't think it was good enough. Hank won the decision.

V. S. RENOLDS, Slc, the Chicago Kid made good from the sound of the first bell until victory was his in a clean fight that the best man won.

R. ERWIN, the sleeping beauty of the 2nd Div. seems to get more sleep than Carter has pills. Maybe he's trying to sleep his life away.

S. W. TONTE, has cleaned the quarter deck more times in one day than the rest of them could do in a week. Could it be that he's on someone's list? Maybe!

L. R. PERRINE, the Cox of No. 2 whale boat was backing away from the gangway when the tiller was in his way and before he could do anything he was sitting in the water. That's a poor way to take a bath.

BROUSS, The Jersey Kid, fought a hard and close fight with a very good opponent. The experience Brouss received in that bout might well lead him to future victories. Try again, Bill.

E. L. MILLER, Slc, has been working quite hard the past few months. I guess that pretty soon we will have another Coxswain to get along with.

## REPORTS FROM THE THIRD DIVISION --

Imagine - GARMICHAEL, J. F., Ptr3c and HIRAKIS, MBM3c went to church Sunday. What do you know about that. Went together. Came back talking about how few were there as if they hadn't gone, there wouldn't have been hardly any congregation.

If I had a camera and were allowed to snap pictures, I would get one of Willis and Davis, W. T. that painter in the spud locker on the port side aft. He makes it his headquarters for issuing paint. It took him and the rest of the painters five days to find the paint locker after the ship went in commission.

The Third Div. congratulates FRANK, R. A., SF3c from S2c and DARTNELL, C. W. CM3c from S2c. May they both become Mustangs.

DYER, F. D., Ptrlc went on the beach for the first time in a long time. He wasn't going until he heard so much talk about getting beer over there.

FITCH, R. L., S2c craves action. Wish he was on a ship where he could get into some action. We all crave some kind of action. Say the St. Louis Browns playing the Cardinals in the coming world series. The Fighting Irish in a football game with Michigan. Billy Conn in a second fight with Joe Louis and Count Fleet in another race.

(Continued on Page 4)

# FANTALES

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PAGE 4

## THIRD DIVISION Continued:

I believe one reason we are consuming so much water is the fact that the galley makes sweet milk out of it.

### POETIC

It was midnight on the ocean,  
Not a street car was in sight,  
And the sun was shining brightly,  
While it rained all day that night.

### ADMIRAL VERSUS GOB.

The Admiral was watching a seaman clumsily coiling a line. The Admiral approached the sailor and inquired how long he had been in the Navy? The sailor answered, "Six months". The sailor to the astonishment inquired of the Admiral how long he had been in. The Admiral replied, "Thirty years". Sailor: "It's hell ain't it?"

## FOURTH DIVISION NEWS--ODDITIES

### MEET THE GUNNERS

Leading petty officer of the fourth division is A. S. KEENE, GM1c, who comes from the Culebra Island's birthplace, Baltimore, Md. Although he entered the Navy shortly after the outbreak of the war, Keene served one four cruise, enlisting after the last war. Upon re-entering the service, he served in the European Theater of War and saw action in the African, Sicilian, and Italian campaigns. He's married and the father of two children, a boy and girl.

PAUL D. RYAN, GM2c, hails from Iowa and has five years in the Navy. He was in the Pacific at the outbreak of the war. Paul is single, but has interests in many ports the most prominent now is Washington, D.C. where he attended the Gunners Mates school at the Navy Yard. He would also like to get back to Australia for a reason that could be explained by one peep into his locker.

The big, curly haired gunner who recently graduated from the magazines to top-side is J. M. BILLIRIS, GM2c, who comes from the sunshine state--Tarpon Springs, Florida. Johnnie has two and one-half yrs. in the Navy and came to the Culebra from a sub chaser. Johnnie's chief interests lie in the opposite sex, his latest conquest being a cute little trick in Baltimore. Hearts still beat a little faster in Philadelphia when his name comes to the minds of several lassies from the Pa. city.

The "Tattooed Man" of the fourth Division is T. L. Beach, GM2c, who comes from Fall River, Mass. Beach did duty in the Merchant Marine long before most of us thought about sea life. Upon entering the Navy he assigned to the Armed Guard. "Teddy's" two main interests are: 1. his wife; 2. tattoos.

The latest second class to be added to the Gunners list is C. E. FISCHER, who comes from the sailors favorite town, Norfolk, Va. Came aboard from the Armed as 3c but was recently boosted in rate to 2c. "Fish" holds the Secretary of the Navy Citation which he earned as a member of a gun crew while in the Armed Guard. A little gal named "Pat", whom he met while at

the Gunners Mates school in Washington, DC holds sway in his affections.

### THINGS WE'D LIKE TO SEE:

WILLIAMS, not hungry; LINDHE, without his magazine temperature sheets; LINNASTRUTH, serious for a moment; MACTOUGH, not in the ice cream line; MARKARIAN, back in Connecticut; and last but far from least, WOMEN!

### THE QUESTION OF THE DAY IS:

Why does W. E. BOFINGER, (that zoot-suit kid from Philly) always make it a point to go on the recreation parties with A. (Mother) BROOKE, GM3c? Could it be that "Mother doesn't like beer"?

## FIFTH DIVISION -- POT-POURRI

"Stu" BROWN, our loving mail clerk, has started taking vitamin tablets - Could it be that the overload is too much for him? It won't be long before he is known as "ONE LETTER" Brown.

"SY" SMITH, Brooklyn, has been practicing a lot of his expressions on the boys of the radio shack --(could the reason be that he is getting in trim for married life on his return home?)

Your reporter wrote a short letter home this week---

Dear Mother,

After being drafted and being assigned to my first ship, the Culebra Island, I admired the way the ship was kept so clean and tidy. But I never knew until this week who keeps it so clean and tidy.

-----Love JIM.

"KEN" (Lynn, Mass) GANNON, has become the sleeping beauty of the "Spark" boys... "When he relieves the mid-watch on time we all can consider the war won".

The fame of Marlene Dietrich has been surpassed by one of our scovy girls. He is known as Eddie "LEGS" KOMP....I wonder why

"PETE" THOMOPOULOS, another Brooklyn Boy, who before entering the Navy was one of Sheepshead Bay's best soda Jerkers - He is now practicing every day to outdo Crosby and Sinatra when he returns to the States.

"Two Coke" TAYLOR, while on liberty in our last port, went nightclubbing and was overheard cooing to a sweet thing on the dance floor - "Darling, it has to be love at first sight. I have to be back aboard ship at ten o'clock", My My Clarence.

After the long struggle "Murph" GEFOLA had in becoming a radar man, could it be he is striking to become a signalman?

There are men in the world who claim they never make a mistake and then there are those who do and go to the extreme. We believe we have found one of those in "RIC BOVE, who when he does will bang his head against the receiver or will start chewing his nails - - Tut Tut Enrico.

We no sooner have "Tommy" Broussard out of sick bay when JOHNNIE COURTNEY ups and lands in sick bay. Here's hoping for a speedy recovery, John.

### JOKE

WAVE: "Haven't I always been fair to you?"

GOB: "Yes, but I want you to be fair and warmer."

## A TOAST TO THE BLACK GANG

From Baltimore to the shores of ---Bay  
The Black gang has labored with little time  
for play.

In the Fireroom there is Bridgers, a  
tiny little tot

Who rules the boys with an iron hand till  
they're quite a filthy looking lot.

There is "Blubber," "Stinky" and "Windy"  
all lined up in a row,

Each time someone makes a sluring remark,  
down to the bilges they go.

From bulkhead to bulkhead they scrub the  
floor plates clean,

From daylight till after dark their  
bobbing heads can be seen.

Then there is Hogy, Yuric and Red;  
quite some bunch of boys,

They spend their time joking and talk-  
ing of past joys.

Then there is the Oil King McKeown,  
quite a windy cuss,

Who spends his time in bragging and  
generally makes quite a muss.

There are quite a few more of the boys  
who won't be mentioned now, because

The author of this poem doesn't want to  
cause too much of a row.

If this poem pleases you be sure to let me  
know.

As it's quite an innocent pastime,  
and the fad is sure to grow.

## THE EVAPORATOR GANG

There are Theisen and Cip,  
O'Brien and Dillon

Boss and his pardner Mote  
Townsend a C.P.O. Mess cook

McKenna pinch hitting in a boat  
Their specialty is distilling water for the  
ARG-7 "Gobs".

Now it's quite a job to pull water out of  
the ocean and make water that is really  
water. But it takes more than just a gen-  
tle touch to make that meter roll.

A 1000 gals. an hour and exit down some  
scupper hole.

## THE BUMS OF THE SIXTH DIVISION

R. J. (Lover) SHELLEY MoMM2c. This young-  
man is always passing out cigars. I can't  
tell you what he is expecting but the boys  
tell me it's a blessed event. (We hope it's  
twins) This is one of the boys who made lc  
and don't forget my boy and raise the allot-  
ment.

W. E. (Heavy duty) ADAMS MoMM2c, who  
works in the generator room or nut house  
as the boys call it. They tell me that he  
is quite an industrious fellow and a good  
coffee maker. (How about a cup, Adams.

R. V. (Lilacs) ATKINSON, MoMM2c. This  
cute little darling is in the gener-  
ator room. I am told that he is very deli-  
cate and has to be handled with kid gloves  
(he bruises easily).

L. C. (Pappy) SPEIGHT, MoMM2c, used to be  
sheriff and alarm clock in the after comp-  
artment. He is now wet nursing the motors  
in the generator room

J. J. (Goldilocks) Wierzba MoMM2c, is  
Long Johns helper repairing the small boats

Has been very unhappy since he was shorn of  
those beautiful locks. (Remember July and  
the equator?)

This young fellow also mad lc. A. J.  
(Noisy) Ballard, MoMM2c. Holds two jobs.  
He stands watches in the generator room and  
also holds the honor of being art editor of  
this sheet. He is very quite and indust-  
rious.

## Now for the two biggest tramps aborad.

I. W. (Pudgins) McKeown WT2c. This is  
the Charles Atlas of the fireroom gang.  
Just take note of the muscles that hang ov-  
er his belt. This darling just made lc,  
good luck, Babe.

G. S. (Blubber as the boys call me)  
MORMAN, WT2c. I hang around down in the  
fireroom, but I am just a little squeek  
trying to make a loud noise.

## SEVENTH DIVISION NEWS.

Did you know that the 7th has on it's  
roster three men who have quite a number of  
flying hours to their credit. First, we  
introduce LEE DEWITT, MoMM3c, of Kingston  
on the Hudson, who has some 3,100 odd fly-  
ing hours. He devoted most of his time  
flying for National Sky Ad where he worked  
along side of the famous Bert Costa who at  
one time flew for the Spanish Government.  
De Witt also spent sometime flying passen-  
gers to various points throughout the Stat-  
es.

Then there is Harvey DEBOLD, MM2c, of  
Philadelphia, who has 2,500 hours flying  
time plus a number of hours spent in in-  
structing. Harvey at one time owned eight  
planes and was offered a job as an instruc-  
or for the U. S. Government.

Last, but not least, we have the jolly  
and robust LEE TOURTELLOTTE, MoMM2c, of  
Waupan, Wis., and by the way who likes to  
be in on everything, who has 500 flying hr  
having spent most of his time spraying  
fruit and vegetable crops up in the Badge  
State.

We are happy to see F. D. Halstead, Mo  
MM3c, of Albany, N. Y., back in working or-  
der after having been in sick bay for a fe-  
days. Layoff the cocoanuts juice, F. D!

The two Yeoman of the Seventh in the S,  
R. U. office wish to thank Reiners and  
Banks for the collapsible table. The yeo-  
men are thinking quite seriously about  
changing their rates to carpenters mate  
after that nice piece of salvage work done  
on the table.

Ask WALT ANDRUKAT, MoMM3c, of Buffalo,  
N.Y., what name he despises the most. He's  
the boy who always has his hair nicely  
greased, his clothes always clean, and is  
always sweetly perfumed. He attributes all  
those frills to his position in the Chief's  
aft compartment which he claims is a nec-  
essity. We're wondering when he is going  
to begin wearing hair ribbons.

WANTED: A subject or thing upon which LANE  
and PITZER can agree.

It's pretty hard for H. E. DAVIS, of  
Flint, Mich., to realize that he can't or-  
ganize this man's Navy. He's trying Nativ

# FANTALES

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## EIGHTH DIVISION SPARKS\*\*\*\*\*

It's nice to see a man with KEN WILLERT EM2c, versatility. From a panel designer to a motor rewinder in one jump. Not bad!

The chow Sunday morning must have been extra good. At least SALYERS, EM2c, made 2 trys through the chow line that I know of.

H. T. "I don't want to be a sailor" HALL, EM3c, has remarked that he is off of Waves for life. They make him sick. But he said, "I will consider a WAC.

O. Galloping Ghost NAUGLE, EM3c has slowed down from a fast gallop to a trot when working, dur to the heat. Boy, what a whiz he'd be in a blizzard.

Things I Never Knew Till Now: Why Joey Garica, EM3c, is called the "Bull fighter". After hearing him toss the bull around I understand.

The reason why Paul Wagner, EM2c, keeps saying, "I want to go back to Philly," Nice reason, too.

Why M. BANKS, Emlc, is called the "Alabama Nightingale." Did you ever hear him yodel?

That LES Milburn was a "Zoot suiter" with a drape shape". It's rumored that he has the best collection of "Zoot suits" in Penn.

And that "Bill" McDaniel, RT3c, was the champion "plow-jockey" of Lynchburg, Va. I knew he was good for something!

Also: that Ed Drost, RT3c knows a little girl very well by the name of Kay, from Philadelphia. What's the matter with the Brooklyn girls, Ed?

Or that Frances Gabler, EM2c would make the sick bay a career. Come on Gabby, lets get out of there, we're all pulling for you.

That Chief Stubbe knew how to run all of the machinery in the shop, including, his men through the lunch hour.

Or that Ed. Misierwicz, RT2c, was a jungle explorer until he led us through the jungles, on recreation. "Fearless Eddie", really knows his paths.

Why R. V. Smith, Emlc, is called "cats-eye", but after seeing him digging in the sand, like a dog after a gopher, I can understand.

That Chief Stores takes a shower with his clothes on so he can stand around with his men, and look like one of them!

## NINTH DIVISION DOINGS

Sometimes the way A. L. BENNETT, CSF : walks around the shop we wonder whether he is carrying the burden or his wife. Please Postman hurry up the mail.

Wonder why ALBERT FRANCES HOLLO, WT3c (Bertie) who has had so much submarine duty shouldn't be a diver? He is always in hot water.

We have a pair of Gold Dust twins in our shop, WALTER KINDER, SF3c and TOM BROWN. Some of the boys are trying to persuade them to be Smith Brothers.

Guess we will have to have WM. HAILSTONE taken from the 8th wonder of the world and

place it on French B ERUBE'S, SF3c, should ers as he sighted a hailstorm while on watch at 390.

What a swell wife TOMCZYK, SF3c is' got to be for some lucky girl. He sure knows how to push the pans around in the mess hall.

Our Romeo DONALD HETT, SFlc, only hope that some places we go he can be as romantic as he was back in Philly.

FRED HINTENACH, CM3c, says if his hair grows out like the native does here he wants to stay a baldy. Cross your fingers and hope for the best.

HIGGINS, MLDR3c, our forgotten molder wants to run a Zoo. He says he is getting a good start in the Metal Hold.

C. MARK HANNA, Sflc, the last of the fighting Hanna's figures he is a cinch for Mayor of Burbank, Ohio on his arrival home. We understand the town has a population of 50 people, 26 of them being relatives of the great C. MARK.

Since THOMAS PARKS, SF3c, has acquired one of the tropical sun hats we wonder if he is going to turn native on us.

ROBERT TORREY, SF3c, (Pappy) our compartment cleaner says he already has a job lined up after the war with the Los Angeles Street Dept. pushing a cart and broom following the horses around.

JOE PECHURA, SFlc, has just been promoted to keeper of the islands. Watch out for these wild natives, Joe, especially that one on the Cocktail Bar.

Our carpenter Rebel THOMAS GREEN, CM2c, can't persuade some of the boys that the South is the best, especially after seeing what the South is like here.

FRANK RIDINGS, SF3c, (You know what I mean) can't understand why it gets so hot upstairs sometimes.

Since our Cambridge fitter, WILLIAM LEGEE, SFlc, has gone back to work each one of the LSTs that he works on has a list to the port side.

We Nominate ROBERT WALTON, CM3c, as the greatest sleeper in the 9th Div. Overheard him asking one of his termite friends what Revielle sounded like, because he hasn't heard it once since being on ship.

JOSEPH DECHRISTOFORA, SF3c, is always asking our Billy Joe to give him a few pointers on romance, as he wants to go back to Philly with a native bride.

The Tin Knockers in our shop have been instructed to make a finger bowl so as a certain man namely WALTER BESSON, SF3c can use it to wash in mornings. He thinks he is a canary because those two dainty fingers of his that he uses to pat his eyes sure wake him up mornings.

## DOGGEREL

"My grandad, viewing earths worn cogs,  
Said things were going to the dogs;  
His granddad in his house of logs,  
Said things were going to the dogs;  
His granddad in the Irish bogs,  
Said things were going to the dogs,  
There's one thing that I have to state,  
The dogs have had a good long wait."  
(Annon)

## EIGHTH DIVISION - ACHES AND PAINS:

From time to time certain remedies are brought to the attention of the Medical Dept., from different sources, which medical science has been completely in the dark. Realizing the danger of this situation, we would like to educate the crew in these matters immediately.

We have also been advised by these same sources of many strange and apparently terrible disease, which haunt mankind. We would appreciate any further contributions in this struggle against man's unseen enemies.

You can imagine our amazement to be informed by Italiano on one of his frequent visits to sick bay, that he was suffering from "Sprained Eyes". Judging from all the leather that's being flown at him lately, he might be all right at that.

Another intelligent youngster came in claiming that he had a "disinfected finger". The best thing for a cold is to fill the mouth with water and sit on the stove until it boils. Speaking of boils, they are almost immediately cured by thoroughly rubbing a potatoe over the surface of the boil. But of course potatoes will cure nearly anything from warts to arthritis; the patient must always take the precaution to bury the potatoes after application to the affected area, or the spell may be broken.

We have had many ideas presented to us concerning sea-sickness. Mr. Hall claims fruit juices must be consumed in large quantities. On the other hand, Mr. Arnold who is equally qualified as an expert on sea-sickness, contends that it can be remedied only by eating solid foods, and by abstaining from liquids completely. Several people contend that the malady is caused by eye strain, but then it seems blind persons also become sea-sick.

The most popular remedies of all however are those containing alcohol. The higher the content the better the remedy. One of the most popular cures for cold goes like this. Purchase one-half pint of Bourbon, drink the contents and then rub the bottle on your chest. In case of snake bite, everybody but the doctors know that it is foolproof. It seems that alcohol is attributed to having cured everything but alcoholism.

## ELEVENTH DIVISION NEWS

CSK GEISLER was faced with a Class 45 headache. Aspirins aren't any good for that kind. How about it Chief?

With the first hand experience MC DANIEL SK1c is being given as a Beer Distributing Agent he should have no trouble starting his own Wholesaling business after the war is over. How does it feel to live on the beach MAC?

I believe that the ELEVENTH DIVISION is the only one who can say that they have a man who is nearer to his home now than he has been for a long time. He is our Skipper's Steward, LARRY KAMMINGA St3c. His

home is Guam. We're all hoping you can visit your home soon Larry.

"Snake Charmer" CONNELLY S2c came aboard from Recreation with a real prize the other day. A genuine coral snake with head and tale cut off. If you care to know how he came by it ask him for the gruesome details.

A new name should be given to our editor. "Optimist" BOOK SK3c he should be called. Whenever you have doubts as to when you'll get back home just see him. He's even thinking of writing a book on the subject of "Optimism". Let's all put an order in now for the first copies to be published before he cools off on his plan.

"ASCONE S2c and MINNOW M3c, they cut our hair, we know, But----do they know how to make it grow?"

LANDON S2c wants to get back to his smooth green topped Billiard and Pool tables in Binghamton, N. Y. Maybe you fellows don't know it, but he retired for a whole year before coming to the service ....it must be a good business.

NEIL SC2c; Now there is a man who is surely going to get in trouble if he doesn't start reducing the pot-belly he's growing. When the time comes for him to leave this ship he might even get stopped by the inspection officers. They'll think he's carrying off one of our cooking vats under his uniform.

BOND Slc who has traveled all of the 48 states will be glad to talk about your old home town anytime you feel like it. It seems that Jack really believed in seeing the world now, along with all of us

## A DREAM

Over the ocean and into the sea,  
A beautiful dream accured to me;  
I see a horizon which bekons to me,  
And on this horizon a beautiful sea.  
Of scenes of mystery,  
And rare things to see.  
A beautiful dreamer and sweetheart to me.  
As I lift up my head, and see it once  
more;  
A look of disaster and then a roar.  
It was only the sea, for a mile or more  
Then to me I could see the shore,  
As plain as day and as before,  
It was only a dream and nothing more.

MoMM3c WALTER ANDRUKAT

## -APOLOGY DUE-

The Honorable Constable J.P. ROGERS and Scuttlebutt boy GEORGE have in the past subjected our very pleasing postman OLSZEWSKI (SKI) to a strict diet due to the mail situation which he feels is beyond his control; so therefore, the two honorable individuals will have to perform the penalty of serving, said Ski, a sumptuous dinner replete with adequate vitamin content to replenish vim, vigor and vitality lost as a result of restricted diet; this prior to receiving the much anticipated mail.

# Fantales



PUBLISHED WEEKLY ABOARD THE USS COLEBRA ISLAND

VOL. 1 NO. 4

September 10, 1944

Page 1

## MAIL EXPECTED DAILY

### FIVE MEN TRANSFERRED

TO THE USS REMUS, ARL

The first transfer casualties occurred Friday morning when five of our men were transferred to the USS Remus, a converted LST repair ship. The transfers included:

A. F. DEBONIS, MoMM3c; W. J. LINIOGES, MoMM2c; T. J. BULLACH, MoMM3c; P. D. LEWIS, MoMM2c and J. SHEPARD, MoMM2c.

Fantales loses its 7th Div. reporter in P. Lewis. We're sorry to see you go, fellows, and Fantales wishes you the best of luck. We'll be sending you copies each week, so you'll know all about your buddies.

### FANTALES CAN NOW BE MAILED HOME

Copies of Fantales can be mailed home, with the exception of the first edition. As several deletions are required on pages 1 and 2, a new stencil of these two pages will be run off and can be obtained at the Chaplain's office on Monday. Substituting this sheet, the first copy will pass censorship.

### MEET OUR EXECUTIVE OFFICER

Lt. Comdr. C. W. Pape, Executive Officer began his naval career in 1933 when he was commissioned an Ensign in the U. S. Naval Reserve. He took his post with the organized Reserve in the 29th Division and remained there until 1934.

In 1934 he was transferred to the 7th Battalion, going there as Engineer Officer, with the additional duties of 1st Lieutenant on the USS Newton, a training ship, located at Jersey City, N. J. In 1937 he was promoted to Lieutenant (JG). While on this duty, Lt. (JG) Pape made cruises on various destroyers with the 28th Div. of the 7th Battalion.

In August, 1940, he was ordered to duty as Engineer Officer aboard the USS Broome, a destroyer. In October of the same year he returned to the USS Newton as Officer in charge of selecting candidates for the Radioman School in Connecticut.

(Continued on page 2)

### BOB HOPE EDITION OF FANTALES SOON

The Bob Hope edition of Fantales is in the final stages and should be ready for printing and distribution by the end of the week. For the fine photographs of the Hope show credit must be given to our Associate Editor, G. G. Beichert, Phom2c.

### MCCLENDON LANDING AT RECREATION PARK

The new landing, just completed, at the Recreation Park has been named in honor of our Commanding Officer, Commander W. E. McClendon.

Another innovation to the Rec Park will be the CPO Club House. That is, when and if they undertake the project.

### CHECK VOTING BULLETIN ON MESS HALL BULKHEAD

The voting districts of all States is now posted in the mess hall on a map issued by the Navy Dept. for that purpose. This is essential for Federal ballot users.

### SOME V-MAIL AND SEVERAL

AIR-MAIL HAVE REACHED US

Some of us have been fortunate enough to receive some V-Mail and even a few Air mail letters. There is little doubt that the bulk of our present mail should be reaching us in the next few days. Everything possible has been done to get out mail to us. For most of us it's been almost two months of anxiety, and we hope that this message bears out the importance and meaning of news from our loved ones at home. A poem just received by Chief Bayse, CMM, speaks for itself on the matter of mail.

A letter is a magic strand

That binds me to another land

Where someone walks, who day is new  
And dreams of letters, too!

There used to be more precious things,  
Gold necklaces and diamond rings,

But I just want a paper square

With your name written there  
-Miss Alberta DeVinney

### CHURCH SERVICES TODAY

0900 - Catholic Mass

USS Otus

0930 - Protestant Service  
Recreation Park

Sermon: "A Friend Indeed"  
Chaplain Soderberg

1800 - Mormon Service

USS Otus

JEWISH RELIGIOUS SERVICE  
1800 - Friday 15 September

Section Base.

"Remember the Lord's Day  
to Keep it Holy" Deut. 5:

GO TO CHURCH

THIS SUNDAY SURE.

# FANTALES

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Page 2

## FANTALES STAFF

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Fourth	S.R. ADDIS FC3c
Fifth	J. ATKINS S2c
Sixth	G.S. MOFFON WT2c
Seventh	P.D. LEWIS MoMM2c
Eighth	A. CAPUTO EM3c
Ninth	F.J. DOLANSKY SF3c
Tenth	J.J. SWEENEY HALc
Eleventh	G. DESROCHERS S1c

### THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

Since coming into the Navy I have often thought of the story of the two men who were carrying bricks for the bricklayer in the construction of a new building. Said the first upon being asked, "What are you doing?" Answered, "I am carrying bricks for a dollar a day", the Second replied to the same question "I am building a Cathedral sir!" This man had vision, he saw in his lowly job the completion of a beautiful temple. There can be no question as to which man did a better job of the two.

War time, Military service calls for vision, a vision of the goal to be accomplished and that by every task performed, the most menial tasks, makes its contribution to the accomplished work. First is the vision of Victory over the enemy, Secondly, built up bases for the future tasks of maintaining the peace, thirdly returning to responsible governments leased properties in the best condition, Yes, even materially improved since occupying it. The ships of our Navy in the best material condition, for whatever service they may be called upon to render in the future. Last but not least the personnel of the service physically, mentally and morally at its best, morale high through faith in the omnipotent God. After all life is conditioned by vision, sight is a gift, but seeing is the finest art in the world. Life depends on how we see things, for the measure of a man is the measure of his vision. It is the difference between the stonemason and the sculptor, the carpenter and the architect, the housepainter and the artist. Vision leads the race onward. I am reminded of a bit of wholesome philosophy found in a few lines in "The Chimes" by Charles Dickens.

"O let us love our occupations,  
Bless the squire and his relations  
Live upon our daily rations  
and always know our proper stations"

### MEET THE EXECUTIVE OFFICER (Continued)

In December, 1940, he was ordered to the 3rd Naval District as Assistant to Director of Conversion and Repair. This duty entailed the supervision of the conversion of merchant vessels into use as PYS, Minelayer Tankers and AKAs. In January of 1941 he made his full Lieutenantcy.

In April, 1942, Lt. Pape requested duty on the last ship converted, the USS Titanic AKA, of the Amphibious Land Force. He boarded her as Engineer Officer. While aboard this ship he saw active duty during the invasion of French Morocco. In December of 1942, following this campaign, the Titanic was ordered to the Amphibious Command in the Pacific.

During 1943 the Titanic took part in the various operations and invasions in the Pacific. In May of that year he was promoted to Lt. Commander and from August until January, 1944, he was her Executive Officer.

He returned to the States and in March of this year was ordered to duty as Executive Officer of the USS Culebra Island.

### BOXERS GET TWO DRAWS (Continued)

bell. Candy will improve rapidly with more training and a few bouts under his belt, as this was his first start in six years, having fought as an amateur in California.

The poorest decision of the evening gave Tommy Barrett of the YMS 46 a decision over "Kentucky" Brown of the Culebra. While Barrett was the aggressor during most of the bout, the judges evidently were overlooking Brown's fine defensive work and were counting the blows he took on his elbows and gloves. The final round found both men slugging it out, with Brown getting the better of most of the sorties. Brown should have had at least a draw.

A disappointment to the Culebra fans was the fact that Tony Merkle and Punchy Italiano were unable to get opponents, which might have helped the Culebra cause and put us in the win column. The Culebra boys are improving, and with more training and a few more bouts under their belts will take on all comers.

In the other two bouts of the evening, Jim Sanders, YMS 46, the classiest boy on the card, had little trouble defeating Delmar Rice of the Otus; and Julie Reid, SCI 230, a long lean colored boy, kept shooting a straight left, that kept Terry Elam of the ARD 12 off balance most of the bout. Reid was the winner.

### SPORT SLANTS.

A. V. (Tony) Merkel, Cox, our 160 pounder hails from St. Louis. A week ago Monday, he TKOed Berwanger of the USS Achilles in the middle of the second round. He has had over 60 fights as an amateur, and while stationed in Panama was sparring partner of Sammy Secret, Middleweight champ for the duration.

F. (Punchy) Italiano also won a decision on the first card. "Forgot da guys name", he said. From New Rochelle, N. Y.

FIRST DIVISION NEWS - By the Moving Finger

C.J. GLENZER, BM2c has two ears and one mouth and he shows it. Does'nt say much and listens to your story if it is good. C.J. comes from Green Bay, Wisconsin. Has 3 years in the Navy and spent two and a half years at St. Thomas. Could have stayed longer but wanted more action -sooooo. C.O. also takes good care of motor launch No. 2.

T. F. BELL Cox, hails from Florida---- "God's Country" where the sun always shines. T. F. is our beloved sail maker. How about a canvas cover for top side? Has 3 years in the navy and spent two of them in Panama. Watch him rattle the bones, -he always rings the bell.

CHIOCCHI, Slc, 7months in the navy; was at Sampson 7 weeks and hails from Paterson N.J. Married and the proud father of a 5 month old daughter. He spent all his liberties with his daughter. Was a first class welder for 8 years at Bethlehem ship building division. Made 1<sup>st</sup> class seaman only last week and the whole division slowed down smoking cigars. You will always find him near a winch.

J.F. CALASVONO S2c from Brooklyn. Has a brother who flys; used to attend East New York Vocational School. He's 7 months a sailor and also used to build boats. The only thing J.F. misses is the good old mid watches in the number 6 hitch and java he used to drink.

V. NARDONE Slc, the skipper of no. 1 motor launch makes landings fast but never misses (but oh-those corals). Been in the navy 3 years and says "I have 17 more years to go". Wants to be chief but has decided to wait a while for this rating. Main ambition is to have a boat that will do 40 revolutions in reverse. Now that our ship repair department has plenty of work on L.S.T.'s We have asked Mr Nardome to let up on the screws and not the ones in the floor boards. -"Catch on kid?"

J. EDWARDS S2c, comes from Blumsbery, Penn. Has 7 months in the service and 1 brother in the army. Ed's the last hope for C.P.O. He is thinking about taking another hitch in C.P.O. mess. Wedon't blame you for that. What does a sunny side egg look like?

E. BURAKOVSKI S2c comes from Tarrington Conn. Looks and thinks like a farmer, and still thinks he is dripping fresh milk. The high powered boy is a little tough setting out of bed but COOPER BM2c attends to that. Has one brother in the navy and a steady at home. Ed is the rugged type "one of the outdoor kind" who does'nt even need a mattress.

F. HART S2c, from Bean Town, Mass. who is very proud of same. Franks main hobby is wandering but finds it quite difficult doing so in these parts. Hart's brighter days are coming - he's been in the navy 5 years and knows what the rates are all about. He and Sutherland C.M.A.A. meet quite often.

A. DAFFEE S2c, hails from Brooklyn; of course that's in U.S.A. He is the proud

father of a daughter. Main ambition is to have an early shower in the morning and a little extra duty in the night.

A.V. DEGENNARO S2c, is a good boy from the Bronx who also made good. Being transferred from the first division to the fifth little De has become a flag waver and a blinker boy. Sorry to see you go but all the luck in the world from your old division- when the crow is flying grab one.

BYRD HORTON Slc, has 3 years in the navy and 3 months in the mess hall. Byrd has done some travelling - been to Newfoundland, Port of Spain, Halifax. Comes from Atlanta Georgia and has a southern accent. Plans on going for an estimate for a haircut one of these days.

A.S.GRZESIAK S2c is one of our newer members. Has been with us just 2 weeks. He hails from the Windy city-been in the navy 5 months is happily married and proud father of a 7 month old bouncing boy. Seven weeks in this area, he used to be a printer and a plastic moulder; looks for an early victory.

#### SECOND DIVISION DOINGS

The 2nd division is still in the spot light's. Last week taking the boxing honors. This week we honor none other than (Charles Boyer) DesRosiers S2c, w who's talent made him the outstanding dancer of the Bob Hope show by dancing with Patty Thomas. P.S. DesRosiers still has a conscience but it won't last long.

CARTILLIA V S2c, has been growing a mustache to resemble that of Ceaser Romero for he believes or rather boast's to the one person in this world that will believe him "His Wife" that he is "Jimmy The Lover".

HERNANDEZ J.W. S2c, The happy go lucky boy from Puerto Rico has been in the Navy eight months and spent 6 months in the States, you can hear him singing in his native tongue while painting the sides of the ship. Giving full jectures of a trained artist while swinging to and fro with a brush.

FEDOR G S2c, The order ground farmer from Scranton Pa., finds the sunlight in this part of the country to strong for his ground hog eye's, but don't worry Fedor, fresh air will never hurt ya.

DAVENPROT R.F. S2c, quotes, "I believe in having two elephants instead of wenche for doing the work relieving seaman from hauling lines. All you need to feed them is two Bole's of hay a week and that alone is cheaper than feeding me. To say the least about the other seaman in the Division"--Unquote.

#### REPORTS FROM THE THIRD DIVISION.

Anyone who happened to be in the vicinity of GOULDEN P.K. M3c, and CARMICHAEL, J.F. Ptr3c, when they get together in their arguments would really get a kick out of it. GOULDEN says "Carmichael is the first man that he had ever seen that (Con't on page 4)



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REPORTS FROM THE THIRD DIVISION--CON'T.  
could outshout him" Well, you could put of them in a sack and shake them up right good and I don't know which one would fall through first, when it comes to talking loud. They make so much noise, if they both were employed at a boiler mill, the mill would have to shut down until they finished their argument so people could hear what was going on.

BILLS, D.M. CM3c, is a Knoxville Tenn. Volunteer. He says he can hardly wait for the day when he hears the train porter call out, "All off for Knoxville". He is going to be on the BEAM that day. His buddy BROWN J.R. CM2c, has drawn a plan of his future home. BILLS sits around and talks about the different kinds of materials he is going to use in his home when he gets back to Knoxville.

CLAYTON, R.L. CM2c the first and only water king, sees to it that we get fresh water, and now he is cutting in valves for locks so we can't get water, What a Man.

We are wondering what makes BROWN A.B. SF3c, look so droopy here lately. Is it the boxing workouts he goes through that is tearing him down, his working hours, or the suspense of waiting to climb through the ropes and show us how the art of boxing is performed. Or is he worrying if his opponent is going to show him the art of boxing. Well anyway we are putting our money on brown.

We are also wondering what makes DYER, F.D. Ptr 1c look so sleepy here of late. Is it Malaria Mosquito Bite or Siestas that cause it?

Well the Old Sheriff LEGGEE, W.F. SF1c, from the 9th Division has gone to work. What do you know about that. He even gets up a sweat. But the main things that dwells on his mind is when the Navy is going to let 38 year and over, muster out. He is patiently waiting for one of those Boqn's to squall over that loud speaker and summon all Mustering out men lay up on the Quarter Deck. I for one am going to give him competition in that race.

\*JOKE\*

Little boy: Mother? Is it a sin to say rotterdam.  
Mother : Why no son, Rotterdam is a city in Holland.  
Little Boy: Well, if Sister don't stop eating so much candy, she is going to Rotterdam teeth out.

## FOURTH DIVISION NEWS-ODDITIES.

### MORE ABOUT THE GUNNERS.

W.E. BOFINGER GM3c, is the gunners mate who handles the three inch buns. "BO" hails from one of the best liberty towns on the east coast--Philadelphia, Pa. He came to the Culebra from the Armed Guard. Has two years in the service. Served aboard a merchang ship. Big desire right now is to save enough money so that he may be able to buy a car and "do the town" with the apple of his eye whose picture he keeps in plain view in he locker.

Oklahoma's contribution to the Gunnery department is THE MEADOWS GM2c, who holds

Favorite past time is arguing. Will disagree with anything said just for the sake of an arguement. Also came out of the Armed Guard. Favorite story is telling how he was "taken" on his first liberty in San Diego shortly after leaving boot camp.

The smallest "man" in the Fourth Division is J.A. (MOTHER) BROOKE GM3c, who hails from Ohio. Interests lie in a little lass who he says "would be nice to come home to". Has better than a year in the Navy although this is his first trip to sea. Shines his shoes every day, just hoping.

P.R. MCKINNEY GM3c, is the southern boy from the state of Georgia. Spends most of his spare time writing to his wife. Keep looking for the day when the mailman will inform him that he is a father. Hoping for a boy. Came to the Culebra from the Armed Guard also.

R.D. MACTOUGH GM3c, is the man responsible for the biggest "Bang" aboard. Comes from Philadelphia. Favorite past time is baseball. Hopes to make it a career after the war. Signed with the Phillies shortly before entering the service as a pitcher. Tied the knot with his Philadelphia Honey while in Newport, R.I. waiting for the C.I.'s commissioning. Looking forward to going back home to his wife and his "drape pants".

R. (FU-MAN-CHU) LINDHE, GM3c, is another Ohioan. Spent one year in college where he majored in wrestling. Right now spends most of his time roving about the decks caring for the magazines. Is a familiar sight roving about taking the temperatures of the ready boxes on top-side. Is a pinochle fiend and his big desire is to go back home soon.

From my latest observation, I have discovered a literary genius in the fourth division. He's none other than J.A. (SLEEPY) BRIGGIE, FC3c, He recently announced that the "Hunchbacke of Notre Dame" is the best football story he has ever read.

FISCHER and LINNASTRUTH are now "gunning" for the man responsible for the cartoon in one of the recent daily news sheets. I wouldn't want to be a tool piegon but if I were Mr. ZIEDELL I wouldn't let them catch me with my back turned.

After seeing the Bob Hope show, your reporter got in a poetic mood and the following poem is the result.

TODAY I SAW A SHOW.

Today I saw a show  
and it seemed good to me.  
Perhaps it was because  
I've been so long at sea.

The entertainers were terrific  
Especially the girls.  
In all this wide Pacific  
I've never seen such pearls.

(con't on page 5)

TODAY I SAW A SHOW (Con't)  
 Bob Hope was at his usual best  
 His gags were full of life,  
 He really set us laughing  
 With jokes on Roosy's wife.

Bing Crosby was as usual  
 The object of much farse  
 The "Roads" they'd make together  
 And Crosby's walking horse.

The girl who came to dance  
 Was really on the ball  
 If no dance she would have done  
 I wouldn't have minded at all.

Patty was a pretty thing.  
 She danced with grace and ease  
 Her face and figure were a sight  
 And every man did please.

And when the cute Miss Langford  
 Walked out onto the stand,  
 We all had thought that this  
 Must be the promised land.

She sang to us so sweetly  
 We nearly all did swoon  
 This little miss had brought us bliss  
 In a land that's filled with gñom

My hearty thanks go out to Hope  
 And I'm sure I'm not alone.  
 He really brought us sunshine  
 From the States, we call our home.

S. ADDIS FC3c.

#### FIFTH DIVISION NEWS.

The article in last week's issue must  
 of struck home.---"Stu" BROWN took it to  
 heart and brought a few letters aboard.

This weeks "SMITTY" (The Dot and Dash  
 Demon) who hails from Manhattan and not  
 Brooklyn is finding out who keeps the ship  
 neat and tidy.

E. BLACK, the boer city foy had been  
 added to the staff of "FANTALES". Nice  
 going, now we have 3 members of the  
 fifth division on the staff.

Patty Thomas and Dorothy Lamour was  
 given competition last Monday over at the  
 recreation area by none other than our  
 "SABONG" SCHEAR, Y3c. He is our Division  
 aquiring GLAMOUR OR NOT?????

The division has a new comer. He will  
 be now known as "Flags" DeCEINARO---  
 Good luck and keep them blinking.

#### SIXTH DIVISION NEWS::

T IS ONE IS IN A CLASS BY HIMSELF.  
 T.B. (Daisy) BURCH Y2c, our Male WAVE.  
 This tender young thing pounds the type-  
 writer in the Chief Engineers Office. He  
 also hands out the working partys Boys.  
 He can be seen almost anytime sitting at  
 his desk and dreaming of his wife who he  
 talks of constantly. I hope he gets a let-  
 ter soon or he will have us all bugs.

D.(Worry Wart) EFFRAIN EM2c, worrys  
 constantly about his mail and his daughter  
 I hope that she gets married so you don't

have to worry so much about her.(P.S.  
 She's only a few months old.) Works for  
 ships electricians and the whipcracker-  
 DADDY HARRISON.

D.C. (GABLE) NELSON EM2c, another  
 sparktrician, is just about the cutest  
 thing aboard, He has to have protection  
 when he goes ashore to keep the fair  
 sex away from him.

C.P.(Power and Lights) MOYER EM2c,  
 Is assistant whipcracker of the spark-  
 tricians and is quite a dodger from what  
 I hear. He is just a good boy at heart  
 but there is no demand for boys.

A HOPEFULL WLSH: We understand that  
 a certain MomMle want to be crated, cen-  
 sored and sent home to Mommy. DONT HE  
 ALL?????

What great team of brothers (Oscar &  
 Bill) are really fond of each other even  
 tho they are not blood relations, Can  
 always be seen together, they even have  
 their days duty together, (CAN IT BE  
 LOVE)

WE WANT NEWS. To all men in this Divi-  
 sion, how about dropping some of those  
 ribs that you're always handing out at  
 the log room we really need them come on  
 guys give out.

THE 2ND CLASS OF M.&E. DIVISION: First  
 we have J.R. (Sparky) NUSS MM2c,. This  
 young man is playing checkers hooping  
 between the generator room and the engine  
 room. He is quite a ball player a good  
 man for any team. His only vice so I've  
 heard is listenint to----stories.

N.G. (Grandpappy) NELSON MoMM2c, A  
 veteran of world war one. Says that when  
 he was in the Navy in the last one they  
 didn't have soda fountains. (But I not-  
 ice he's a hound for the frozen stuff)  
 Granpa manicures the engines.

C.(Cip) CIPRIANO EM2c, This guy is  
 just about the last word in noise. He  
 works on the evaporators and can be  
 heard almost any time trying to be a  
 CROSEY.

#### A SAILORS LAMONT

I can't say where I've been  
 I can't say what I've done  
 I can only say I'm well  
 Signed with loads of love, "Your son"

I can't do as I like,  
 It seems like one heck of a place  
 Were out here, all hoping and praying  
 to get a piece of Tojo's face.

Days out here are lonely,  
 Just the same routine job,  
 But then I'm just a common guy,  
 A Civilian; trying to be a gob.

Life, out here they say, "Is Hell"  
 And it seems to be getting so.  
 Cause as yet, "No mail From Home"  
 And the morale is getting low.

But I'm getting along fine, Dad,  
 That much I can say for sure.  
 And when this war is over,  
 I'll tell you all about this tour.

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS (Con't)

## A SAILORS LAMONT(Con't)

So take care of yourselves, Mom and Dad.

And please don't worry about me,  
Cause when this war is over,  
FOR LIFE I AM FOLLOWING THE SEA.

## SEVENTH DIVISION NEWS.

We welcome the 8 new men who have recently came aboard and are now on the roster of the Seventh Division. These men are J.M. MULKEY MMlc, of Detroit, L.V. SIDNER EM2c of Los Angeles, C.V. TILBERT, MM2c, of St. Louis E.W. SOUTER MM2c, of San Francisco J.A. UNTCH JR. MM2c, of Evansville Ind. A.C. STUCK LM2c, of Jackson Michigan, C.C. FISHEL, S2c, of Ellison Iowa, We all wish you the best of luck and hope you will like your new home, fellas.

You should take a stroll up in the bow of the ship some noon hour and listen to those three inseparables F.W. JOHNSON, MMlc, of Worcester, Mass, AND N.T. REED, MMlc of Milford, Maine and W.H. FERROTT, MM3c of Western Springs Ill., discuss the possibility of using Navy Jargon after the war in the presence of their wives and the consequences of such speech. Better curb your tongues mates!!

If one were to enter into a conversation with George DIEBOLD MMlc, of Arlington N.J. one would discover that he enjoys discussing those subjects which are of unparalleled depth and at the same time interesting. George also delights in reading poetry and does an excellent job when taicing it upon himself to write Verse. Incidentally to him goes the credit for the writing of the initiation of the shellbacks.

Albert YORI, MM3c of Chester Pa., has such a profound desire to work in the Internal Combustion Shop, that you can always find him in that shop when he isn't M.A.ing up to death.

GEM KALJESKIE, talks and looks like he might have been able to play a beautiful game of football, however we are inclined to believe that he might not do so well in view of being a victim of that well known occupational disease.

By the way, who was the group of individuals from the 7th who went ashore on a working party, but since there was no work enjoyed themselves by trekking thru the jungle while some went swimming. Upon returning aboard they were all smiles and the following day the same group volunteered to go ashore on a working party. We don't know what happened ashore that day, but they were certainly a haggared looking lot when they returned. Remember when you were warned to volunteer for nothing???????

## EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS.

This week, R CONNERS S2c, issued a challenge to M Weisman Slc, to a sack contest to cast over a period of 3 months

I have two bucks riding right on Morts nose. What strange malady can DRAKE S2c, leave.? He wants 3 more months of Mess Cooking. I believe that is a first rate. Booby house case. "Speed Demon" KUZAIK was seen flashing through the coconut tress on his way away from the working party. He said that he was being chased by a fiddler crab, but the working party said it was a case of sore hands.

Wonder why "Milly" HALL came back from the working party on the beach squaking like a turkey. Could of it have been too hard of work for him? I wonder?

"Alligator" WINKLE EM2c received the name, from a habit he has of swimming under water and pulling another under. What do you suppose a kick on the head would do? Must try it sometime.

I would like to see ABE WAZZELL EM3c, that sterling son of Penn. win that \$5.00 back from chief STUBBE if for no other reason than to stop the arguments. Stop in the shop anytime and you can hear Abe "Beller" I'll bet you at the Chief.

## THINGS I WOULD LIKE TO SEE.

N. SILLAK EM3c running for his hiding place with out "Shadow" BERNSTEIN EM3c, right behind. Come on "Berny" try to get there for once.

"Shorty" ACTON with a full head of hair but he tells me that his head is growing right up through his hair. Must give him a hand rap on the head with a ball bat to stop the growth.

Ernie SANDERS EMlc, own up to be a pure Virginian and stop saying that he came from Texas, originally. You want to watch "The muscle man" CRAIG Ernie, as he resents any slur on dear old "Virg-inny".

Somebody stop that terrific noise that S2c, emanates from the Compartment as L. DUFALUT pulls his rate on "Morty" Why not write him a letter, Lionel, and not distrub "Elmer" STRONG EMlc as he tries to catch a little extra shuteys.

Ken "Strong heart" SWINEFORD EMlc, claims he hurt his back on a working party Then to make sure that there was something the matter with it, on the next party he got a terrific sunburn you can't outmanuever them, that way, Ken.

Fred NELSON EM3c, rates a few words of praise for the way he holds down two jobs. Watch your step Freddie they might give you another.

## NINTH DIVISION NEWS.

Our dapper candy Chief Paul BURNLEY is worrying wheter the hot sun down here is going to take that knock en stiff curl out of his golden locks.

The great handy man of the Ninth Division namely John RODGERS SF2c is trying to find a cat on board he gets a blady hair cut and then claims fuss is coming out on the bald spot. Do your best John to find that cat and use the cream surely it will come out.

Peter MINNOW our efficient barber  
(Con't on page 7)

## NINTH DIVISION NEWS (CON'T)

says when he gets home again he won't know how to cut hair, on account of giving so many baldys. He says when he gets back he is going to make a record for barbers to set at giving hair cuts. He has got them down to 15 seconds but later he says he will make it 10.

Edgar REED SF3c, wants some one to give him a shoe so he can make a new instrument. He is getting to be quite a musical man. Sings in the choir, plays in the orchestra. We only wish he could find a new voice.

McCULLOUGH sure is glad his mess duty is nearly over he wants to come back to the noisy shop. He says he misses the old steam hammer.

Philip MANCINI CM3c, our great mahogany mander says if he don't hurry up and get some more fancy work he is going to jump overboard and go to the bottom, there maybe some mermaids there that will want some real fancy work. (Be careful Phil remember your family back home)

Our great diver Hundley says that if MANCINI can not do any good looking for those mermaids he will gladly don his suit. Hundley is such a beauty he shouldn't have any trouble.

Our great first class termite friend BIRDS we understand is practising up his guitar because he has one of those beautiful sonoritas in far away Brazil. She is understood to be a beautiful singer and what a figure. More power big boy get there fast but watch that boy REINERS,

JONES one of our blacksmiths can be heard at night, playing his sweet potato. What are you doing hrrying ready for the potato digging up there in the Pine Tree State. Not lonesome Jones. Do you think Margaret is going to enjoy it?

Edward CIEZENSKI SF2c is just waiting to get back to dear old Baltimore. Can it be Love Eddie?

Understand NOVERIO CM3c is saving up every Red cent he gets his hands on, going to start a family on his arrival home. Be careful that those not quints.

Heres to one way Mike CARROZZO SF3c, Better be careful mike some of the boys are taking boxing lessons. T.S. says the bigger they are the easier they will fall.

Wender why our mess cook REDENCER Flc, continues getting baldys some day when he does get that way he will wish he had it back. Better be careful old man.

Saw GREGORY and HOLDER swappong names the other day, Understand you both are married How come? Creg. can it be HOLDER is more romantic with the girls in Philly than you are?

One of our most disappointed boys about mail is Leo POUND SF3c, Hi's little darling from Philly writes three times a day Leo what have you got that us other single fellows haven't. Is it the wave Lt. in Philly?

The crying room RAYMOND Berry is up in the head. All he does is go around moaning about losing his compartment

cleaning job. Be sure you take a towel when you go up there.

## TENTH DIVISION NEWS.

In the last edition this reporter listed some crazy deseases and their crazy cures but this time I would like to treat these matters more seriously.

A lot of fellows have been asking, "Why do we have to take those yellow pills at every noon chow?" Those little yellow pills are atabrine, a substitute for quinine and they are a profolaxis against malaria. They do not assure you of immunity although they probably do ward it off to a large extent. It is certain however, if contact with malaria is made that they will reduce the violence of the enitial attack and render the case less sever. Some complain that the atabrine breaks out their skin and gives them a yellow complexion, which is true but these are trivial things and not worth considering when malaria is involved. I worked around many cases of Malaria while at the Naval Medical Center at Bethesda, Md. and I am witness to the fact that it is by now means an enjoyable thing. Each attack leaves the vixtim weak and mentally depressed and he has only to look foreard to future attack, which may come on periodically from three to six years. I suggest that you take these nast little yellow pills for your own good.

## ELEVENTH DIVISION NEWS.

This week has been one of the busiest weeks for the Supply Department since we have come here. From all reports, and excellent job is being done by our men in handling and storing of Supplies. The Pay Office has had it 's hands full with the handling of our own Crew Pay Day along with other pay days for LST's and other small crafts, which came alongside. The men have come and gone at irregular hours and no news of imprttance could be gathered for this week's edition.

It is the intention of the writer that starting with next week's edition of "FANTALES", a s ort biography of two or three men in the division be written up each week. In this manner it will enable all of us to know and understand our Shipmates to better advantage. While waiting for the mail to arrive, these short personal anecdotes from each man should prove to be interesting reading and without any doubt bring to light many things of common interests between ourselves which so far has been left uncovered.

In order to accomplish this purpose successfully the writer needs the help of each and everone of you. Let's hear from you. Items such as your occupation before entering the service home town, Length of time in service, wher you've been, any action see, something of your family etc., All of this will be appreciated by your divisional reporter.

## SPORTS

## BASEBALL

It has come to the attention of this department, by several men, that preference has been shown in the selection of the Ship's baseball team. This department has made a careful check into this matter and finds these statement unfounded. On the whole it is just a case of sour grapes because the ball team does occasionally get extra recreation. This is bound to happen because it is the desire of those on board to have the best possible team that can be gotten together. Chief Cox, manager of the team, will welcome, in fact, is looking for more candidates. So anyone interested, get in touch with him immediately, and he will be given every opportunity to show his ability. We also can back this up by referring the matter to Dr. Byers, the team's Impresario.

In the same vein, why isn't there something done about organizing ball teams within each section, and forming a league. Our suggestion is that a man be named, or volunteer, to be sports organizer for each section that goes on recreation. There are none of us too old or too inexperienced that we can't find some recreation in a sports activity. If it's not baseball, how about football or horseshoe pitching? Fantales will certainly co-operate with any suggestions you might have. Drop into the Chaplain's office and let's try and organize an extensive sports program. We have the facilities, so it's up to you.

## CULEBRA LOOSES CLOSE ONE

The Culebra Island ball team lost a close one to the LST 460 team on Thursday afternoon, 1-0. The game went into two extra innings, with the 460 team scoring the winning run in the last half of the ninth.

I was a heartbreaker for pitcher Shelley of the Islanders to loose, after having his opponents handcuffed during most of the game, allowing only one hit. He had fine help from his team mates, who didn't commit an error until the fatal ninth. Then it happened; Starr of the LST walked. Clark struck out. Ensign Pigg came to bat. Shelley threw a wild pitch and Starr on 1st started for 2nd. In the meantime, Harrison, Culebra catcher, recovered the ball and overthrew second base. Starr continued on to third and when Rector coming in from center field was unable to recover the ball that took a bad hop, the winning unearned run scored.

The Culebra boys missed their one scoring chance in the first half of the 5th. Coe, right fielder, doubled over second. This was the only extra base hit of the game. Cooper hit over second putting Coe on second. Rector was out on an infield fly, but Harrison was safe on first on an error filling the bases. Shelley hit to the infield, forcing Coe at home plate.

With the bases loaded Raymond was out short to first. That ended Culebra's only threat of the game. Headlee, LST pitcher, was nicked for 7 hits and 1 walk. Outside of the first half of the 5th the hits were well scattered. Shelley, Culebra pitcher allowed only 1 hit and 2 walks. Petchauer, Harrison, Raymond, Buckley, Coe, Cooper and Shelley garnered the hits off Headlee. Chief Goodman did a flawless job of umpiring behind the plate.

## CULEBRA BEATS OTUS 3-2

It took the Culebra boys eight innings to take the 2nd Div. of the Otus in camp 3-2, Saturday afternoon. Buckley's triple with Raymond on second by virtue of a walk, and a stolen base, was the deciding factor of the game. It was close all the way. Wolfe, Otus pitcher, only allowed 3 hits, while the combination of Emerine and Shelley allowed 5 hits. The Otus drew first blood in the 1st inning scoring one run, but the Culebra boys came back in the last half of the 4th, after Coe struck out, when Barry singled, Stroupe singled, and Shelley walked filling the bases. Lashmett was safe on first, Barry scoring; and the inning ended when Emerine flyed out.

Our boys went ahead in the last half of the 6th when Clinton reached first on an error, after Raymond had gone out to first. Clinton stole second. Buckley was out at first, and Clinton crossed third and slid into home plate during the argument at 1st. Petchauer was out to first.

The Otus boys evened the score in the 1st half of the 7th with a walk, a stolen base, and a hit. But the tie was broken by the Culebra boys in the last half of the 8th. Buckley, Stroupe and Barry were the only Culebra boys to get hits. Chief Goodman again did a fine job behind the plate.

## CULEBRA BOXERS GET TWO DRAWS

The best the Culebra could do last Monday at the boxing matches was two draws while they lost two decisions. In the 1st bout of the evening, Vic Reynolds of the Culebra lost a decision to Les Rohm of the Midas. Reynolds seemed wild during the bout especially with his overhand rights. Rohm was the better puncher of the two and scored the cleaner blows. The last round found the boys slugging from bell to bell with Rohm named the winner.

Bill Brouss of the Culebra and Irish O'Malley, LOC79, fought a slow bout that ended in a draw. Getting off to a slow start in the first round, Brouss switched to a body attack in the second and scored repeatedly. Brouss deserved the win. The fight was marred by continual clinching, and the lack of punching by both contestants. Brouss threw the most punches, but it ended a draw.

In another split decision, our Candy Candelario of the Culebra fought a draw with Bill Palmer of the Otus. This bout had more action than the previous one, but Candy seemed to be bothered by the unorthodox southpaw stance of his opponent. They were throwing everything they had at the final

(Continued on page 2)



# CAPT. MCCLENDON SAYS:

## CROCODILE MYSTERY IN RECREATION AREA

The mystery surrounding the now deceased amphibian reptile, found on the Recreation area, seems to be shrouded in the "Who Don It" manner - by "Who killed it"? It's developed into a case for such able men as Philo Vance, Nero Wolfe or Perry Mason to unravel. The facts - though slim - either point to a band of natives, or to some of our estimable SPs on duty there. But one fact remains, the thing was killed, and several of our crew have skinned it tacking up the pelt to dry. We think the mystery will solve itself, when we check and see who sends hand bags to their wives and sweethearts. One of our officers is very anxious to know.

## FOUR MORE LEAVE VIA TRANSFER ROUTE

Again this week the transfer route took the toll of four of our crew. Their new home is the USS Midas, a converted LST repair ship. Those to leave were Robert E. Torrey, SF3c; James C. Blue, SF 3c; Frank Ridings, SF3c; and Arthur R. Wheeler, M2c.

We're sorry to see you go, fellows, and wish you the best of luck on your new assignment. You'll be kept informed of the "goings-on" in your weekly copy of *Fantales*

## PATRIOTIC DUTY TO CAST YOUR VOTE

It is the patriotic duty of all members of the crew, who received ballots, to vote in the coming elections. On or before the 20th of this month, a directive in the plan of the day will instruct all men in regard to the certification required. It is your privilege to vote, by all means use it,

"We have now been tried out as a repair ship, having completed all work assigned to us in a highly creditable manner. Every ship we have overhauled to date is now in condition to contribute its full share toward "Slapping the Japs".

"It is a source of great satisfaction to me, as it is to all hands, that the C.O. of each ship repaired has expressed his appreciation of the fine work and service we have rendered and has commented on the willing and helpful spirit displayed by every person attached to this ship. I congratulate the officers and men on this showing, and I know that, as we gain experience, the ships we tend will profit to an ever increasing extent

Saturday - we had personnel inspection, and the fine appearance of all hands was a credit to them, to the ship, and to the naval service. The materiel condition of the ship is very good, both as to preservation and cleanliness. We have room for improvement in minor details but on the whole we present an appearance, inside and out, of which we all can be proud".

"The mail situation is difficult, but we can look for early improvement. CinC Pac has issued dispatch order to all concerned to deliver our accumulated mail to us by the first available air transportation. For reasons of security our movements could not be made known to a concerned with handling mail, and this fact probably accounts for the delay in delivery to us."

"As our forces advance toward the goal of Tokyo, we will move forward. I expect a move in the near future some hundreds of miles up this coast. We can't all be in the front ranks of the advance but we can serve the advance and thereby contribute our share to sinning the final victory".

"As a unit of the Service Force let us all so serve that in the end we will have earned a hearty "Well Done" from those we serve."

## MEET OUR GUNNERY OFFICER

Lt. P. E. Beeson's naval career dates back to 1937 when he was commissioned an Ensign in the Organized Naval Reserve. He had just received his A. B. degree from the University of California, at Berkeley, where he had been active in the R. O. T. C. during his four years at that institution.

Ensign Beeson remained in the Reserve until called to active duty in 1941 at the U.S.N.A.S. at Corpus Christi, Texas. In July, 1941 he was promoted to Lt. (JG). Here he remained as aerial navigation instructor until, in March, 1942, he was ordered to the Naval Training Station at San Diego, Cal. Here his assigned duty was that of a dentist in the Medical Corps, having received a D.D.S. from his Alma Mater in 1941.

Two months later, Lt. Beeson applied and was transferred back to line duty, but remained at the Training Station until October of 1943. During this time, in June, 1942, he was promoted to Lt. (SG). He remained

(Continued on page 2)

**FANTALES STAFF**  
 Sponsor **Chaplain H. E. Soderberg**

Editor	E. J. Book Sk3c
Associate Editor	G. G. Beichert Phom3c
Art Editor	A. L. Ballard MomM1c
Circulation Mgr.	S. R. Schmeier Y3c
Mimeographer	E. K. Black AERM3c
Division Reporters	
First	J. Goldman S2c
Second	J. P. McCann Slc
Third	R. B. Rose SF1c
Fourth	S. R. Addis FC3c
Fifth	E. K. Black AERM3c
Sixth	G. S. Mormon WT2c
Seventh	Emerine MomM1c
Eighth	A. Caputo EM3c
Ninth	F. J. Dolansky SF3
Enth	J. J. Sweeney Halc
Eleventh	G. Desrochers Slc

### THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

Good news from home has gladdened the hearts of most of us this past week. After all nothing can compare with those letters from home and family as a morale booster. Some received better news than others but all were mighty glad to have that long silent period come to an end.

We are also cheered to know that letters from us have reached home. Thus we share in mutual sentiment with those who are closest to us in life. No cloud but what it has a silver lining and the coming of mail has turned the cloud inside out.

Not hearing from home has caused us all to realize how much the folks at home, Mom and Dad, the wife and kiddies, the girl friend mean to us. We are very apt to take them for granted until as now they drop completely out of the picture, for awhile. Now restored to us, what a joy! These are the ones we are sacrificing for with our service out here. That little home and family carrying on courageously knowing that you are doing your best out here. They are awaiting your return, they deserve to rejoice over the record you have made, they deserve to be able to boast a bit of what you are doing and the commendation you receive. It calls for manhood to resist the temptations that degrade character and morals. Its easy to get careless with money, with speech, with morals while away from home. That man alone can go home clean who has kept himself clean in the service. That man alone can proudly march in the parade of Victory who has done his best during his period of service. The gripes of today will be forgotten tomorrow but the scars of ill gotten gain, of immorality, of blasphemy will remain and even the service record will be there either to hinder or to aid you. You and I are producing daily that which will make or break the day of "Homecoming" for us.

Take your personal devil by the horns today and end his regime in your life, build for the day of Victory and Home for in so doing you are also building for Eternity.

### CHURCH SERVICES TODAY

0900 - Catholic Mass - USS Otus  
 0930 - Protestant Service - Rec Park  
 Sermon: "A Wise Choice"  
 Chaplain Soderberg

1800 - Mormon Service - U. S. S. Otus

### Jewish New Year

The Jewish New Year will be observed with three services for this area at the Section Base Friday, Sept. 22nd, Sunday, Sept. 24th and Monday, Sept. 25th. The services are set for 1800 each of the three evenings. Joe Goldman in charge.

### SINCERE SYMPATHY

Two of our shipmates have received tragic news. Thomas J. Browne, Jr. SF3c mourns the death of his brother killed in action in the European war theatre. James A. Morrissey, SF3c has received word that his mother, Mrs. Theresa B. Morrissey of Somerville, Mass., has died. May your faith grant you strength and comfort in God's abiding love.

**MEET OUR GUNNERY OFFICER** (Continued at this post until ordered to duty as Gunnery Officer aboard the USS Culebra Island in April, 1944.

Lt. Beeson has been active in nearly all types of sports, especially football, having played two years at center on the University of California football team. He is married and has one child and makes Healdsburg, Cal. his home.

### CPO CLUB HOUSE NEARING COMPLETION

The CPO Club House, situated within a clump of palm trees, in the Rec area, is rapidly being completed. The Carpenter Mates, Under Chief Hamrick, are over there daily, hammering and sawing away and a few more days should tell the story. They're even weaving palm leaves through the lattice work on the outside.

Also take a look at the Dry Provision Warehouse No. 1 that's just been completed and two-thirds loaded with supplies.

### JOE LAM, S2c GOES ON MARATHON SWIM

This little yarn concerns Joe Lam, our little chinese boy who works in the Lau dry. Last Sunday afternoon, while at the bathing beach on the Rec area, little Joe decided to take a swim for himself... in fact, a good long one, out to the Otus, anchored several hundred yards away. Naturally he was only going to swim that far and then return...but on approaching the ship, the OOD ordered him aboard. In his predicament...aboard a strange ship, sans clothing. After an hour and a half had elapsed, one of our launches pulled along side, and Joe was ordered to board her. This he did...and found himself facing our Executive Officer. What transpired has not been revealed, but Joe was taken to the landing where he had to walk bare for several hundred yards, over coral formation, to the bathing beach to get his clothes. And the moral of this story is -- "Joey Isn't Marathon Swimming Anymore".

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FIRST DIVISION NEWS BY The Moving Finger.

E. SUTHERLAND BMLc is our C.M.A.A, and hails from Parta-Gorda, which means fat and happy, Florida. Which means land of sunshine. It is Pop's 3rd enlistment in good old Uncle Sam's Navy. Congratulations, Pop, for the wonderful job you are doing and all the necessary improvements that have been made. Pop's favorite song is "Put it inot the lucky bag." Soooooo, Pop is still writing the little woman in Baltimore Hye Renee, Keep punching pop.

J. LAMLANDIA S2c, home town Rome, N.Y. Has 1 year of service in the Navy. Used to work for general cable Corp. has i brother in the Army, now is working in the mess hall and doubling up at the Soda gountain, favorite drink, beer, but drinks Cocoa-Cola instead and ice cream for a chaser.

MALDONADO S2c, hails from the Bronx. 1 Year in the Navy owns a nice ring. But looking for the girl. Always reading the picture magazines says "The girls in the magazines are much nicer than the ones back home. Misses his Pizza. So do I.

FENNEL S2c, Home town Niagra Falls, N.Y. The home of Shredded wheat and the Fenells Homey mooner go to Niagra so Fennell is keeping up the tradition by having born to him a 7 1/2 pound baby boy. Its the second jack pot the Falls boy has hit.

DUCHENSSE S2c, Haild form Putman Conn. 7 months in the Navy and has had a Seaman 1st book for 3 months. Whats the trouble kid? Duchenssein civilian life was a loom fixer now he has become, a boom fixer. The first division is hoping your ears get well. For we realize it is a handycap. BANG! BANG!!!

COLLIVER S2c, is the type that is allways in his locker. Perhaps uneder his underwear is a picture. Who KNOWS! Lover likes working parties under the topical stars. So JOHNSTON BMLc trys and gives and pleases our sailor boy.

H. CARVER S2c, from the U.S.A. noted as the Bronx. His main ambition is to have a sun lamp, installed in his compartment. As you know big boy Carver keeper our bed room spick and span. Carver 18 years old preferes the deck to house maid. How about giving him a break "TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN"

S. GOLDBERG, S2c, hails from the Bronx. has 7 months in U. le Sams Navy. He is a proud father of two children. As well as a new addition to the First Division. A new start in a new division and we are pulling for you.

R. ESPOSITO S2c, from New Haven Conn., Has 14 months in the Navy. Spent 5 months in Pamana and 3 months in the mess hall. Which do you prefer? Esposito has been married six years and is waiting for his home coming. So are your Pals. Esposito, is a new addition to the first Division, and we wish you luck.

L.A. BERWANGER, S2c, who writes to his better half daily, in Baltimore, says "He

brought something with him eto remind him of home. (Culebra Island) Lou, has been transferred to the 11th Division as a S.K. Striker. Congratulations, and smooth sailing from your shipmates. Lou before entering the Navy, was a buyer for a Big Department store and feels right at home in his new surroundings.

N. PATUTO S2c, hails from Newark N.J. Has been in the Navy one year. Pat is happy being transfered from the 6th Division to the 1st for he is at home with his palw George and Cuttilo, Instead of scrapping insaulation of wire, He know scrpas paint of the decks. Same work, Same money.

SECOND DIVISION NEWS.

LA, GAMBINA S. S2c Who celebrated his 38th birthday a week ago Sunday aboard ship. And we all hope that hsi next birthday is spent at home with his wife and son.

HILBERT J S2c, Has been seen practicing on the cross bar's in the mess hall. Swinging back and forth like the man on the flying trapeze, Maybe this answers the aye old question. Weather man derived from monkey or not.

LUCAS, S1c, who hails from Uniontown, Pa has been talking about starting a chicken farm in Dayton Ohio and settle down for the rest of his day's. Why Ohio Lucas

DECKER S2c, When on recreation can be found diving swimming with the ease of Johnny Weisemiller. Decker, you should start a swimming team your just the man for the job.

FONTE S2c who is in sick bay at the present is missed by his mates in the second Division. We hope that he has a speedy recovery.

EWING S.L. S2c, whild floating in the bay came clse to a serious accident when two aussies paddling a small boat tryed to tie up to him thinking he was afloatin dock.

MISKELL, Cox, has veen trying for the past week or so to profiet a swan dive, throught the coaching of Tony Merkell, we are sure that he will succeed in time.

BILLY BROUSS S2c, the fighting kid from the second division has hung up his glove's so that he may give his undivided attention to his studeis so that he may complete High School Education. We all wish him the best of luck.

KELLEY J.A. S2c, The gum chewing boy of the second division has been rationed to one package of gum a week. The shortage of gum aboard hip is due to the fact that Kelley chew's gum in his sleep.

THIRD DIVISION NEWS.

Mr. M.D. ROBERTS, Ensign, USN, our Division Officer and First Lieutenant, of the Ship came from Dallas, Texas, The Lone Star State. and a fast growing city is Dallas.

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## THIRD DIVISION NEWS (CON'T)

LASHBETT C.D. SFlc, and deep sea diver comes from anywhere he hangs his hat when he has a hat to hang. He prefers the rocky Mountain States. Likes Montana and Idaho.

GATES, C.L. M2c is closer home than any of us. He is from Los Angeles, Cal. He came from the leading City in the States. in square miles and second in the Union in square miles is California. Along with Florida, California is the most advertised State.

CLAYTON H.E. CM2c, claims Salt Lake City, Utah as his home. Right in the Heart of The Rocky Mountain States. Clayton is our Water King. Wonder if he, when he goes home will he undertake to make fresh water from the Great Salt Lake.

SHAW, G.B. Y2c, is another Iowa Boy, I have been wondering if he was named after George Bernard Shaw the English Novelist. Shaw is our yeoman, Likes to go on liberty in Panama next to Des Moines. Is fond of fishing and swimming. He makes a better job scraping paint than the deck force does. Des Moines is a Railroad, and meat packing center.

GOULDEN P.K. M3c, is from York, Pa. The keystone State. Penns lvaina a well known State on the Atlantic Seaboard has numerous large Cities. Various manufactures, are carried on in this State. It ranks second in the Union in paying the Government more revenue. New York first and North Carolina third.

## FOURTH DIVISION NEWS.

MEET THE FIRE\*CONTROLMEN. The "Battleship" sailor of the fourth division is J.C. SHANNON, FC3c, who came to the Culebra from the Whymoning. This Irish man hails from South Carolina. Different from most sailord in that he likes Norfolk, Va., as a liberty town. Right now he is holding down a Gunners Mates job taking care of the armory. Looking forward to returning to his "Stills" after the war.

The boy who can sleep more than any other person aboard is J.A. (Sleepy) BRIGGI, FC3c, who hails from the big city New York. Favorite pastime is being late for muster. Only ambition in his mind right now is to return to civilian life so that he may sleep without being disturbed. Came to the C.I. from the Philadelphia Navy Yard where he "worked" as a repairman.

Among the Fire Control strikers we have a "Connecticut Yankee" who has proved to be quite a character. C.A. MARKARIAN, Slc is his name. Hometown in Conn., is Stamford where, he claims, lives the prettiest girls in thw world. Boasts a list of conquests from Conn., to Florida, where he attended, a Fire Control School. Favorite "dish" right now is a gal named Betty. But Ill take her friend who, by the way, in another Betty. Ambition right now is to go home and throw the biggest party the town has ever seen.

From upstate New York comes E.C. WILLIAMS, Slc, who claims Utica is his home town, and then goes on to explain that you go 10 miles out of town, turn left on a dirt road, go another 5 miles, turn off at the first cow path and continue on until you reach the farm. "Willie" can't think of anything better than eating unless its eating some more. Somewhat bashful, he is out to make his share of conquests. Had his first fling in Panama and would like to go back for more. In case anyone is interested, Willie will illustrate how to milk a cow in 10 easy lessons,

John J. VROBEL Slc, comes from the Windy city---Chicago. He is married has been for 5 years. Big interest at present is to return to his wife and a Normal life of raising a family. He is a pinochle player from way back and one of the "honest fellows" who lists poker as first on his past time favorites.

The California kid is none other than F.E. LINWASTRUTH Slc, the one and only Gunners mate striker. Frankie can't beleive the continental limits of the U.S.A. extend beyond the borders of California. Believes Zoot suits are out of this world. Likes the opposite sex quite well, but sometimes over steps his boundaries and has to be put in his place by being told "Hes just to young" Hes a regular Navy with 2 years in on a 6 year cruise. Doubted if he'll be a 20 year man. Favorite story always begins with "Now on my last slip."

In the past two issues, I your reporter slipped up a couple of times. I'k like to retract the following statements (at the point of a gun.) KLENE, CM1c is the father of 3 children, and not two. Mammy BROOKE hails from New Jersey and not Ohio. Happy now fellows?????

## FIFTH DIVISION NEWS.

MOON, J.W. FM3c, says his home town Carvendale, Penn. is heavenly blessed--- Why is it everyone has that same idea. When asked just what he'd do if suddenly given a hundred dollars, Moon's first answer We'll skip, but he added he would go on a "48". A right good answer boy, where could there be a more wonderful place to spend a 48.

Congrautalations to our radio-man for just recently makin his rate.

JACOBS, QM3c, seems anxious to get up a ball team for our division. Well men, couldn't we make a better team than any one else? O.K. than, lets get together. There're big games ahead.

COLANDREA, Radio Man Striker, S2c, has dangerous intentions of getting married to his sweetheart "Tootsy" as soon as he gets back to his home town in Jersey. Do you think he's doing the right thing? you married men should know, don't be ascaered, you can talk---your wives are far far away.

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## FIFTH DIVISION NEWS (CONT)

That jovial old boy SALEM E Sic, sometimes called "Blackie" keeps dreaming of that red head back home. He said shes a honey, but not the kind youd care to marry. He has his eyes on a sweet one too. Its a shame the things a reporter has to do to get news, isn't it?? Frankly though mates, a red head would be nice wouldn't she?? O.K.!! O.K.!! then, we won't be fussy of the color of her hair.

The fifth Division is going to begin a new article next week, for the interest of all. Each week some worth while subject will be related and it is our hope you'll all enjoy it. All the credit and thanks go to Mr. Striplin, our electicle Officer for the fine suggestion. Watch for these articles begining next week.

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS.

F.C. (Blondie) BAGGE EM3c, or should I say Y3c,? This is the problem He is supposed to be attached to the ships, electricians but is compteing with our litte Wave, BURCH.

D.E. (Punchy) WEED EM3c, will challenge anybody aboard ship to a boxing match that is anybody his size. Come on all you boyers give the youngman a start weeks with the ships electricians.

A.J. (Baron Munchaussen) CONDRIFFE, EM3c, this is the tall story teller of the 6th Division also with the ships sparktricians.

J.R. (Noisey) DOTY EM3c, This youngster is one of the watchful eyes in the generator room is also connected with the ships electricians.

A.E. (VENUS) RICHARDSON EM3c, Works for Daddy Harrison and they tell me he is a connsuer of WAVES. (How about letting us get our feet wet?)

E.L. (NAVY) COUCH EM3c, has grown to love this navy of ours and intends to make it a lifelong proffession. (Good luck my boy)

Before we forget lets take time out to congratulate R.J. SHELLEY. He just received the good news that he is the father of a baby girl.

J.B. (Chatterbox) SIMPLER MoMM2c, was third class until a few days ago. He helps Long John repair the boats, you can always tell hes around by the constant chirping.

ABE (IRISH) LIEBOWITZ MoMM3c, If your looking for a bargain he can get it for you wholesale. He is the working party kid used to be the big flame in the in-genererator room while we were underway. Every time he passes the fantail he has happy thoughts.

J.E. (Frenchy) PARIS MoMM3c, Worked in the generator room. He is a quite sort of a fellow eh he aboard but on liberty NCW.

THE LOVERS:: I dont know whether or not they have tied the nautical knot, but

there is something in the air beside the wid. Let us in on the secret Mr. and Mrs. BALLARD or am I to hast in saying Mr and Mrs. Ballard. Or maybe its still Miss Lilacs Atkinson.

SOME MORE LOVERS, THE WATSON BOYS: Marizy doats and the firefly I understand that you were both seen holding hands in the movies the other night. that a sure sign of romance isn't it boys??????

## SEVENTH DIVISION NEWS.

Charles CORNILLIE MoMM2d, the sleepy fellow in the tool crib in the ICE shop, ia a native of North Branch, Minn. Is married and has hopes of being a father. Joined the Navy in July 1942, Took boots at Great Lakes and anttended school at the Navy Pier at Chicago. Went to Deisel school at GM Plant in Cleveland Ohio. Also attended SCTC at Miami Fla. Has served on SC 1360, P.C.S. 1413 and now the Culebra Island. Has been second clas for 21 months and has hopes of making first class some day. Loves Philly--- Now I wonder why.

Lolyd P HEDRICH MoMM1c the roly poly MAA is from Dubuque Iowa, Married and expects a litter any day proclaiming him a father. Joined the Navy Friday the 13th of November 1936. Served on Brazos, Saratoga and old Lexington. Made a world cruise in 1937 of 160,000 miles in six moths. Was on Lex. during the search for Amelia Earhardt. Also served on the Californian and a Destroyer. Was paid off in 1940, at WT2c,, by our own Commander McClendon at San Diego. Came back to Navy in February 1942. Served on PIC. 486 and on PC 462. Also on the air. craft carrier Sewance. Has been in six major battles and five landings in the Pacific area. This is his second trip to this Area. Quite a history for any sailor.

H.L. BROWNLEE MoMM1c is married and the father of quite a boy. A westerner from Caldwell, Idaho, Joined the navy in 1926 served on the Brazos, Procyn and a repair ship the Vestal. Was paid off in 1931 as Boler Maker 2c, Reenlisted in January 1942. And attended GMSchool in Cleveland Ohio. Also another SCTC man. This SCTC is a base for the training of men for anti Submarine warfare. Sub-Marine chaser Training Center is the real name. Has served on the U.S.S. Wol-verne and PCE 845, and can now be found at any time in his sack. Inspection days not included.

## MACHINE SHOP BITS.

Yours truly is proud of the opportunity to carry on part of the duties. as 7th Division reporter, left vacant by the departure of the popular P.D. LEWIS As hard as I might try, though I know i'll never be able to fill his "Shoes".

The chiefs and we fellows of the machine shop are proud of the swell

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## MACHINE SHOP BITES (CON'T)

showing of our Co-Worker, Al. CONDELERIO at Monday nights bouts. A swall sport not only in the ring but out of it. Added Congratulations, Al, on your fine training of your protege, the likable Josselin HERNANDEZ.

This reporter once had a parit of rabbits that worried so much over thier young that they had grey hares.

I liked the haircut Chich "Profile" CHICKINC recently acquired. The Crown Prince had more scallpps than you would find in a fish store on a Friday morning.

The boys in the shop are all anxiously looking forward to the day when Harold WOOLEY receives a letter telling him that he is the father of his forst income tax excecemption. Don't forget the cigars, "Pop".---P.S. a dish of ice cream its a girl.

With just a little more Luch Jim! Bring 'em Back Alive", JORDAN would have been inviting the boys to a varbecue. While acting as mayor of Sak Island, Jim had one of the wild pigs roped but it broke loose. Better luck the next time Jim.

Im wondering if Joe "Smiles" PASKOWSKI ever got to work on time in his Civilian days. How about a "Big Ben", Joe, so that you can enjoy the breakfast with your mates?

Our weekly bit of advice---Be not the first to catch the new is tried nor the last to cast the old aside. Thomas Gray.

I'm offering a dollar prize, good American currency, for the first correct answer submitted to the following question. "hat historical quotation spells the same Forward as Backward? Answers should be placed in the Chatterbox in the Mess Hall.

## EIGHT DIVISION NEWS.

This week and intersting piece of news came to light, Ernie SAUNDERS EMlc, has a brother, Robert Sanders EMlc on the U.S.S ALABAMA. Somehow he acquired 3 eggs which he put in his locker which was very warm. One of them hatched and the chicken is not the pet of the battleship. Must be big enough to fry by now.

Paul WAGNER EM2c was all in a sither Tuesday when the mail was handed out. The wifes mail hdn't arrived, so he doesn't know where he is Papa or not.

A new face was seen in the shop this week as GABLER EM2c finally pulled himself together and told the Doctor that he was leaving the littel group. "Gabby" has a new streamlined figure now, due to the diet.

Elmer STRONG EMlc has an old one for a theme song. "I'm gonaa sit right down and write myself a letter" Stay in there Elmer, surely somebody will write soon.

Heard H.T. HALL EMlc telling of the girls that he had known before he was married. My My what a nice little black book.

He must of had. How about it Romeo".

JACKSON SALYERS EM2c, has the art of letters writing down fo a fine point. One letter that went home consisted of "Hello" and Goodbye". with a mess of big holes cut in between by the Censors.

There is a rumor going around that Ray SMITH EMlc would like to "Chuck" that nice Easy M.A.A. to go to work. The boys mental conditin sure went bad in a hurry.

The acm of perfection was reached in Ed DRHOSTS and Les MILBURN new radio. It gives out with one low "Peep" thou has never awuaked again.

M.W. BANKS EMlc is the new Casion Champ. of the shop. Having dethroned Ken WILLERT EM2c, in the best 2 out of 3 is looking for new worlds conquer.

## NINTH DIVISION NEWS.

Frank SCHLATER M3c, one of our new men is getting to be a heart ache for our tool room keepers. He is such a tall dark, handoms brute, we think he could take stealing youngs place in Movie land.

Joseph REHWERS we hear is going to ti and get to Brazil after the war. He has heard so much about the beautiful senoritas there and the way all the natives go for Koly Poly, that he knows he can knock 'em stiff.

Geo RESKO (Pretty boy), since acquiring his beautiful coat of tan, and with those baauriful goldn locks of his, sure is w nnaing all of the native girls.

Robert HLMELSBACK (Pop), our very pleasing tool room keeper is starting to believe all good things must come to an end. He wnats to make the Navy his career, and be a warrant officer at the de-commissioning of the CULEBRA ISLAND.

Joseph DOUBET, one of our blacksmiths loves to play with the steam hammer. Some day joe, you are going to have it hit so hard it is going right thru the deck.

Can't understand why the termites got extra duty last week. Chief HAMRICK I understand, took a ducking off the new Pier. Couldn't be that, could it Chief????

Chas. MCGINTY (Archie) sure was initiated on the work party on the new pier. He didn't believe he could swim so well with his clothes on. He looked, like a drowned rat when he came out. Can you imagine a twenty year man, swimming in salt water here, for the first time in his long career????

Out great C. MARK HANNA, is resting comfortably in the sick bay. So sorry Mark that you lost your voice. Maybe some of the fellows here are happy. Come on Mark, lets get up.

Always thought carpenters never hit their fingers, but I guess we will have to give that credit to Albert HOVANEC. The other day on the pier, he thought he was superman doing two things at once. My gosh, My poor digit!!!

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## NINTH DIVISION NEWS (CON'T)

The shipfitter gang still can't figure out how Thomas BEADLING stays on the Priority list at chow time.

Our sheriff, John ROGERS is doing such a good job, the chow line moves much slower now than ever. He is keeping the chizlers out. More power sheriff.

Congratulations to CHIEF AL. BENNETT, upon the arrival of the stork with a beautiful bouncing baby girl. The boys all down here are gald tohear Mother-baby are doing fine.

## TINTH DIVISION NEWS.

Louis (Big noise) CERVELLINO, had been threatened with annihilation by NELSON if he seesn't stop "That Roaring" before each movie.

"Jungle Jim" COX, who is incidently, the baseball coach, is said to be looking for a good shortstop and t ird baseman. How about it fellows, lets see if we can't get at least one for each position.

R.G. HENSHAW, the Yeoman Pharmacist, who does all the office work up at Sick Bay, is busy these days making up the new "SHOT" list. Hope Ralph doesn't get caught on the fantail by some fellow with a sore arm.

T.A. KING nearly wore the words right off the paper when he got a letter from home. I guess that he wasn't the only one. However, as the ship looked like it was on Sunday routnie when the mail was passed out.

Vince DUFFY, the new addition to the Midical Corps gave his first needle the other day. FONTE, the rdcipeint says, that he could feel the needle quiver, and for once he was right. The needle left DUFFY's hand about 4 inches from the skin and landed with a thud. With tears in his eyes FONTE said, "It didn't hurt much". Duffy is doing well.

L.J. BUCKLEY, that hard hitting cathcer for the ships baseball team, says that every time he ahs the watch he sees Sick Bay fill up. And fill up it did, for C.E. DARLING, SFlc, that 6'2" 240 pound bundle of joy, is again back with us.

"GABBY" GABLER who was with us for 30 days has finally departed from our happy midst. Less than 6 hours after he had left he was back again visiting with his old friend and fellow bed partner COURINEY who is threatening to break "Gabbys" r record of 30 consecutive days in Sick Bay.

J.J. SWEENEY, our redheaded corpsman is starting an aquarium. So far he has "captured" a number of undistiguishable and unmaed aquatic, water-breathing, craniate vertebrates. Should you have trouble giving a defination of this to your best friend, consult Webster Advanced Dictionary.

H.W. DONALDSON, the scotchman, is one of the favorite entertainers of the patients in Sick Bay. At night he amuses them with his singing, Harmoinca playing and he is jolly dispotion.

Doug FAVEL, the old man of the Medical Corps expedes to be a proud father in a couple of months. He is giving odds that it will be either a boy or a girl. The corpsmen think that it will be twins, and are hoping for at least triplets or better.

Maxie ARNOLD, the trumpet player from Sick bay has been asked to play on the ships band. Since he hears that the band gets all the beer they want, he is certainly going to be there with bells on. Macie, plays a sweet horn and I am sure the fellows will all really enjoy it. (Cotton can be obtained.)

## ELEVENTH DIVISION NEWS.

First in our series of short biographies is CCS(AA) Joe H. Dawson, USN. He has been in the service for the past seven years starting with boot training at the Norfolk Naval Training Station in Dec. of 1937. He was then assigned to the Navy Transport USS SHAUMONT as apprentice seaman. At the end of 30 days he was made S2c. The USS SHAUMONT took him to the Pacific Coast where he was transferred to a Destroyer Division. On this assignment Chief Dawson was striking for cook and made S1c and later SC3c. While on this same assignment Chief Dawson saw action i the battle of Pearl Harbor on Dec. 7th. From then on it was continuous duty chasing submarines. He saw action in the Solomon Islands and Bougainville. After these engagements he was transferred to, detached duty with Commander Service Force Pacific Fleet. His duty was on an island here in the Pacific. Chief Dawson was now SCLc and in 1943 was sent back to the States for transfer to new construction. He had duty on the USS ADMIRABLE and from there went to CCS School at the Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Fla. BuPers then assigned him to the USS STARLIGHT where he was rated to CCS.

This brings us to his present duty aboard the USS CULEBRA ISLAND. The Chief is a real sailor with a girl in every port although I understand there's a special one in the States with whom he intends to spend the rest of his life. That is, of course as soon as he completes his twenty years in the Navy. It's too bad we left Norfolk in such a rush, Chief. Who Knows you might be a married man by now. The Chief's pet hobby is seeing that the Commissary Department is kept clean. Oh yes! The one and only's name is "Marie" and she's from Brooklyn, N. Y.

BERWANGER, Louis A., S2c is now the new SK striker who is helping "Daddy" NICHOLS in the issue room. The eleventh division welcomes you.

Advice to C. C. HOBBS, SK2c:

Bangee, bangee little ears,

You'll make chief in twenty yea

The disbursing department is busy these days, or did you guess. Wednesday is pay day for the crew.

## SPORTS

In keeping with the statements made in this department last week in reference to soft ball, Dr. Byer, with the able assistance of Chief Cox, has taken up the reins and has worked out the following plan for all men interested, regardless of age or experience, in playing softball.

Object: To have as many men as possible play soft ball.

Plan: Form 2-3-4 teams out of each Recreation Section.

- Schedule: 1. Play teams of other Sections.  
2. Teams to play each other within each Section.  
3. Play the Ship's team.  
4. Play other Ship's teams.

There will be at least one game played by teams from this ship every day. Since this plan was started (9-13-44) 4 games have been played (description below). It is easily possible to play two games a day if necessary.

At each game, likely prospects for the Ship's team will be selected and given an opportunity to make good. So far, at least 12 men have been chosen in this manner. There will be two Ship's teams if enough material is available.

There has been some grouching about Div. teams and such kid stuff as: "Joe Blow" would rather play with us than with the Ship's team" or "We can get a team in our Div. that will beat the pants off the Ship's team". That's the kind of business that defeats the object of Recreation! There are at least four divisions that can't get enough men ashore at one time for a ball team, depriving men in those sections of a chance to play. If you combine those divisions you have the same thing as section teams - which was the idea in the first place.

According to Dr. Weston, a volley ball court will be ready for play just as soon as the net is finished. This is a fast game, and all sections should begin to form their teams.

## CULEBRA TAKES MIDAS 8-1

The Culebra regulars stepped out and grabbed themselves a nice win, taking the Midas boys into camp on Monday to a tune of 8-1. Pitcher Shelley only allowed four hits while he put six men on the bases via the walk route. The Midas gang got their one tally in the last half of the fifth by virtue of a walk and two hits. This was the only time they threatened. The Culebra boys scored two in the first, two in the fifth and three in the seventh. Petchauer garnered two bingles, while Nuss Buckley and Cooper gathered one each.

## SPECIAL BULLETIN

The weekly boxing matches held each Monday night have been called off for this week, but will be resumed shortly.

## CULEBRA BEATS SEAKONK 5-3

On Wednesday our boys took away a 5-3 victory over the Seakonk. Buckley, our ball playing pill roller, drove in all five of the runs. In the first inning, after Coe singled, and Nuss singled, and Petchauer was safe on a fielders choice, Buckley took a mighty wack at the pill and knocked it over the center fielder's head for a homer, scoring Coe and Petchauer ahead of him. Again in the third, with two men on, he rapped out a single scoring Nuss and Petchauer. Buckley and Shelley, playing third, got two bingles, while Coe, Nuss and Petchauer got one each. Pitcher Stephenson was a little wild during the first two innings allowing three walks, while his teammates committed three errors. He settled down and at the end of the game had only allowed 5 hits, with an equal number of walks. The seakonk boys got one each in the first three innings for their tallys.

## CULEBRA DEFEATS OTUS ENGINEERS 6-0

The Culebra Island team played the Engineers of the USS Otus Saturday afternoon and trounced them 6-0. The Otus team was weakened by the loss of five of their regular players, but despite the lopsided score, the game proved interesting to the spectators. Both teams came through with several good plays. Coe was the heavy hitter for the Culebra gang getting two hits in three trips to the plate, while Buckley doubled in three runs in the first inning to score 3 runs. Jones, 3rd base for the Otus team got two hits in three tries at the plate. Emerine and Stephenson divided the mound duty and between them only allowed 6 hits. The Otus bunch is seeking revenge with all their regulars.

## SECTION BASEBALL

On Thursday, Merkel's "Bilge Rats" squeezed across two runs in the last of the seventh to put the game on ice after trailing Fritz's "Bow Hooks" for four innings. The final score was 7-5. Fritz had the Bilge Rats handcuffed until the last inning, allowing 4 hits and 5 men going down via the strikeout route. Merkel led off the fatal inning with a single, Lambandie popped to the pitcher; Jacobs singled and went to second on the throwin, while Haddis popped to the catcher and Jordan singled to fill the bases. Des Rosier walked to tie the score and Sluggo Alfano singled on the first pitch to drive across the winning run. Orr lead both teams in hitting with 2 for 4, while Haddis, Des Rosier, Jordan, Cafega and Black stood out in the field.

Floret's "Wolf Pack" tangled with Glasman's "Pole Cats" Friday afternoon and when the dust cleared away over Huntoon Field the Wolf Pack emerged the victor by a score of 6 to 4 with Floret banging out a double and two singles in four trips to the plate. Silk and Kaminski showed power

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SPORTS Continued:

at bat blasting out triples. Floret started on the mound for the winners and was ably relieved in the 2nd inning by Meadows while Parrott went all the way for the Pole Cats pitching steady ball except for a bad 5th inning when 4 runs came home. Roses' stellar playing in the garden with three putouts and one assist on a long throw to home, and Ramsbottoms snappy playing in the infield for the losers getting two putouts and three assists were the highlights of the game.

TWO DRAWS AGAIN FOR OUR BOYS

Last Monday night was another disastrous night for the Culebra boxers. The best we could do was get a couple of draws, by Candy Candelario and Kentucky Brown, while Joe Hernandez and Tony Merkel lost decisions. In all fairness to Merkel, who lost on a TKO, a cut eye forced the referee to stop the fight at the end of the first round. The fight loomed up as the best match of the card, as Jimmy Sanders, the classy boy from the YMS 46, had been matched with our Tony. During most of the 1st round they more or less were feeling each other out, although there were several flurries of punches. Near the end of the round, while in a clinch, Sanders unintentionally butted Merkel over the left eye, and later in a clinch hit it with his elbow. This opened a cut which was of such seriousness that the fight was stopped. Tony had two stitches put in, and will be out of action for a few weeks. A rematch at that time will be looked forward to by all the crew.

Joe Hernandez lost to Red Scarborough of the Midas in three rounds. This was the Culebra boys' first fight in a ring, and unfortunately was matched with a boy who was too strong for him. Hernandez held his own for the first two rounds; but his opponents greater strength began to tell in the final round and he won the decision. Hernandez looked good for two rounds, and should improve with a few more matches under his belt. Incidentally, notice his hair cut...Candelario made him do it.

Kentucky Brown to some extent vindicated his defeat by Tom Barret of the YMS 46, a week ago, but the best he could do was a draw. During the first round, the exchange was pretty even, although Barret did connect with one that staggered Brown, near the end of the round. Brown came back in the second round and won that going away by throwing more and cleaner punches. The last round was a slugfest from bell to bell, with the honors even, and were it not for the hard blow Brown caught in the first round, he should have won the decision. The fight was a crowd pleaser, and could stand another rematch.

Candy Candelario and the fugitive from the House of David, Steinberg, of the Midas, fought another draw. Candy took his time during the first round, letting Steinberg do all the leading. The round-

was even. During the second round, Candy's gloves caught just about everything Steinberg threw, and he also hit the cleaner blows. Steinberg tired during the third, which was marred by too much clinching on his part. Steinberg must have caught the eyes of the judges for his aggressiveness. Candy is improving each week.

In other fights, J. Smith, of the 4th Bn. defeated Jean Seal of the YMS 46 by a TKO in the second round. This was the best fight of the evening. Picorny of the Midas beat Siciliano of the Dry Dock in three rounds.

Comment should be made on the fine job of refereeing done by our own Peter Minnow one of our genial barbers. But this isn't new to him, as he's been a licensed referee in New York State for over ten years. He kept the boys going and most certainly did the right thing in stopping the Merkel-Sanders go when he did.

GEMS FROM WASHINGTON

(Whenever a person applies to the Social Security Board for relief, he or she must be "investigated". Some of the reports filed by these investigators are worthy of a niche in the literary efforts of the nation. Here are a few of them.)

Applicant supports one minor and two unemployed majors.

Wife has a doctor's bill on her foot.

Man has ulster on his stomach.

Woman is saving up for an illness; she looks like a temporary person.

Couple breaking up home; friends helping.

Until a year ago this patient delivered ice and was a man of affairs.

Couple have been completely stripped - now are barely able to get along.

These people are extremely cultured - something should be done about their condition.

Woman say her four children keep her tied to the stove.

Roomer pays no board as he usually acts as godfather.

The people have religious pictures all over the house, but seemed clean however.

Woman says husband is a paralytic - can't make ends meet.

Woman claims husband is unsupportable as he is not working.

Man has diabetes and is insulated twice a day.

Very fine modern couple - live with bath and hot plate.

Couple's only source of income is four boarders - all out of work. They owe \$60

Applicant has two children and a wife boot.

Charles S. is a home-wrecker who has been out of work for two years.

Wife's mother was ailing, so they spent all their money on proper doctors and she died.

Man full of spirits but he seems unsteady.

# Fantales



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Page 1

## ORDER GIFTS NOW!

### MEET OUR SUPPLY OFFICER

The function of supply, one of the most important factors aboard a repair of this kind, is under the capable direction of Lt. L. A. Fontaine, USN.

Lt. Fontaine began his naval career on August 8th, 1927, when he enlisted as an apprentice seaman at Newport, R. I. Here he went thru his "boot" training and in December, of that year, reported to the Aircraft carrier USS Lexington. While aboard this carrier, she made the record run from San Pedro to Honolulu, in the then amazing time of 72 hours and 36 minutes. He remained on this duty until May 11, 1933, when he was ordered to duty at the Naval Air Station, at San Diego, Cal. Here, as SK2c, he acted as both Mail Clerk and Storekeeper.

In July, 1935, Lt. Fontaine reported to an aircraft squadron, where he was attached to the carrier USS Saratoga, as mail clerk and storekeeper. He remained on this duty until July, 1937.

Re-enlisting in 1937, at the Receiving Ship in San Diego, Cal., Lt. Fontaine was assigned to an Asiatic Station aboard the USS Blackhawk, a destroyer tender. It was during this period that the Japanese were securing the China coast. He made SK1c, in Jan., 1938, while on this duty. On his way back to the States, in December, 1940, he received his advancement to Pay Clerk.

As Pay Clerk, in January, 1941, he was assigned to the USS Heywood, an APA (Combat Transport). The Heywood land-

Continued on page 2:

We hope that the personnel of the Culebra will avail themselves of the opportunity of ordering Christmas gifts for the family thru the Army Exchange Service. A complete list, with illustrations, of these gifts is posted on the bulkhead in the mess hall.

The following method of ordering must be complied with: Select your gift; jot down the number of the gift, the price, and the name of the company. Go to the Post Office and purchase a money order, payable to the ARMY EXCHANGE SERVICE, New York, 18, N. Y., for the gifts from each company. Then go to the Chaplains office to complete the purchase.

Officers and Chiefs may order daily between 1800-1900. Enlisted personnel between 0800-1100 and 1400-1600 by 1900 Friday, Sept. 2

### CULEBRA MEN ON RANGE

Most of the Chiefs, Quartermasters, and Gunners, along with several of the Officers have fired on the Section Base Target Range.

"It is hoped", said the Gunnery Officer, "to get all men who handle firearms, including the gangway watch and sentries, on the range with both automatics and rifles; not only as a safety precaution, but also to learn the correct manner of loading and shooting."

As soon as everyone has fired, it is hoped to qualify men and organize a Rifle Team.

### CULEBRA TAKES OTUS 4 - 3

The recreation party Saturday afternoon was treated to one of the hardest fought and best ball games ever played on Huntoon Field. The Culebra Islanders downed the Otus Allstars by the score of 4 to 3 in a hard fought extra inning game. The Culebras drew first blood scoring one run in the second inning on Griffos single and an error on the Allstars third.

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"—after two years in the Pacific, you mean that's the surprise you had for me?"

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## FANTALES STAFF

Sponsor Chaplain H. E. Soderberg

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Tenth	J. J. Sweeney HALc
Eleventh	G. Desrochers Slc

### THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

During the week I came across the following article in a church paper and felt that it was something I wanted to pass on to you. Written for the Army I have adapted it to the Navy.

"Did you ever have these thoughts running through your mind? This terrible war has upset every plan I ever had for my life. Today I am in the Navy; tomorrow when the war is over then I'll begin living my real life again. Yes, after the war, then I will be my real self; but this, well this just doesn't count.

"When the war is over I'll begin saving money. I will have lots of money then. I will start myself out in some fine business. But now it just doesn't matter. I guess I'll go ahead and play poker with this pay check. It won't matter if I lose another month's wages. I am in the Navy now, but after the war it will be different. Then I am going to have a fine home and be a thrifty respectable citizen.

"I'd like to do some good reading to-night--but this Navy. There are some good books in the library. I heard someone say anyway. When the war is over and I have a fine home, then I'm going to read all the good books. I am going to be informed; I may even read the classics. I'll likely have a library of my own. But now I'm just a sailor--guess I'll read this funny book tonight.

I shouldn't do this--but--well I don't know--things just are not the same when you are in the Navy. Some day when the war is over I'll have my nice home and children and I'll be faithful. It will be different then.

Don't fool yourself sailor, it won't be different and neither will you be different. You will be the same John Doe and the habits you develop now will be yours then. Just remember that what you are going to be tomorrow you are becoming today."

### SINCERE SYMPATHY

Shipmates of Anton Martin, MoMM3c, unite in expressing their sincere sympathy in the loss of his father, John Martin, at 171 Brayton Road, Tiverton, Rhode Island.

### MEET OUR SUPPLY OFFICER Cont:

ed the first Marines, and was part of the convoy that landed the first Army troops, in iceland. Later they evacuated these same Marines from that area. In 1942, the Heywood was ordered to transport duty in the Pacific, where it participated in the first landings at Guadalcanal. In October 1942, Lt. Fontaine received a communication notifying him of his commission of Ensign, the appointment having been made in June of that year. He was ordered back to the States for reassignment.

In December, 1942, he reported to the Navy Receiving Station, at Mobile, Alabama with duty as Supply, Disbursing and Commissary Officer. He made Lt. (JG) in May of 1943. He remained on the above duty until assigned to the USS Culebra Island, in March, 1944. He made his full Lieutenantcy in July of this year. 17 years of naval service were culminated in August of this year.

Lt. Fontaine is married; the proud father of two lovely daughters, and makes his home in San Diego, California.

### SUNDAY CHURCH SERVICES

Catholic: 0900 USS Otus  
Confessions before Mass.  
Protestant: 0930 Recreation Park  
Sermon: "The Lord of Life"  
Chaplain H.E. Soderberg  
Mormon: 1800 USS Otus

### JEWISH RELIGIOUS SERVICES

"Yom Kipper" - Tuesday, Sept. 26 at 1800  
Wednesday Sept. 27 at 1800  
Both Services at Naval Section Base.

"I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the house of the Lord". Ps.122

### BOX SCORE

#### CULEBRA "HORNETS VS OTUS ALLSTARS

HORNETS	R	H	E
Coe RF	0	1	0
Nuss LF	0	2	0
Petchauer 1B	2	0	1
Buckley C	1	2	0
Griffo SS	1	1	0
Shelley 3B	0	2	0
Raymond 2B	0	0	0
Barry SF	0	0	0
Winkler CF	0	0	0
Stephenson P	0	0	0
Total	4	8	1

#### ALLSTARS

Desmond SF	1	1	0
Angelo RF	0	1	0
Mangeri C	0	0	0
Driscoll SS	0	1	0
Rustick 3B	0	1	1
Shoup 2B	0	0	1
Spaight LF	0	0	0
Morgan CF	0	0	0
Wolfe P	1	1	0
Kollar 1B	1	0	0
Elder *	0	0	0
Total	3	5	2

\* Batted for Kollar in the 7th.

The crew is requested that they return the books to the library just as soon as they are finished with them.



## FIRST DIVISION NEWS By the Moving Finger:

Now that most of the division have received mail you can see the reaction and enthusiasm even in their work. It is like having a furlough; and once again every body has something to talk about.

Our Division gets better and gigger each day. Now that we have finished painting over the side. We go back to painting the deck and vice versa. It is a Merry Go Round and where it stops nobody knows. (How about the ceiling)

A constrictive suggestion was made by Seaman Raymond. He suggests that we have community singing before the movies start. How about it. The movies are sure well patronized and enjoyed by all. Its one way of getting a shower, and a little peace.

Some of our boys are seriously considering renting out their punks. They always slttp top-side rain or shine. We are all waiting patiently for that canvass.

Who is the sailor who smokes a pipe during chow? I thought some one was smoking a herring, cigarretts are only a nickle a pack and are not rationed yet.

LAST MINUTE FLASH!!....Bags and Bags of mail where brought aboard our Culebra Island. This day shall never be forgotten by us all. Thanks again Uncle Sammy:

L. J. DEROCHE S2c, our Pal and Shipmate is back with us again. After recovering from a severe sunburn on his legs, Leo has promised he will never take his pants off unless the occasion calls for it. Get it sailors???

## SECOND DIVISION NEWS.

CAGGINO F S2c, whi is he so restless at night. and is alwyas found hugging his pillow in the morning. Is it cause he received a certain letter from N.Y.?

FEDOR G S2c, has been in the Navy seven monts and thanks it a great life. Any time you want to find him, he will be scraping paint on Starboard side.

RAYMOND R S1c, has been in the Navy ninetten months and may stretch it out to 20 years. He has always the same answer (No letter from Maplewood N.J.) You know that fort Dixion isn't to far away.

HILBERT J S2c, has had seven months of Navy life, three ot is mess cooling and wants another three months more. Is it cause hes putting on weight or is the chow better in the galley than what the messcooks serve.

KILBRIDE S2c, Our little fellow from Maine. Like the Navy but want to go back to the woods. Cause he can't find any one out here from his old stampong gourns.

VOLIVA B.J. BM2c, is the only North Carolina hill billy we have. Is looking forward to going back after serving twenty years.

The Second Division wishes our Newspaper reporter a speedy recovery from an infected hand. This is a pinch hitter for him, but cannot fulfill McCannis shoes. So hurry up and get better.

GUINTO S2c, has been in the navy six months and like it. He is known by all the fellows as Muscles Man or lighter than air. Coming over he made the trip enterly by rail.

STROUPE A.R. BM2c, spent his 24th Birthday aboard the Culebra Island last Sunday and hope his next will be in Dayton Ohio with the one and only one, Betty Lou.

## THIRD DIVISION NEWS.

NELSON L.G. Mlc, hails from Galesburg, Illinois. He likes farming above all occupations. Likes to grow vegetables and corn. He came from a Corn State all right, as it ranks with the first in the cultivation of corn or maize. Nelson had duty on a DE and has been in combat with the enemy.

DYER F.D. Ptr. 1c is an Iowa Boy. A good painter, a good fellow, and come from a good state. Leads the nation in the cultivation of corn and production of hogs and poultry. Nickname is the Hawkeye State, sometimes called the Hog State.

ROSE R.B. SFlc, came from Godsborg N.C. Horn in Raleigh the Capital which was named after Sir Walter Raleigh. Godsborg, 50 miles east of Raleigh in the bright leaf tobacco belt was named after a Major Goldsborg and Army Major who engineered the first piece of track for the Atlantic Coast Line Railway connecting Norfolk, Va. with Wilmington, N.C. ROSE was discharged from the Navy in 1921 and saw duty with the famous Fourth Regiment Marines at that time in Santiago, D.R. They later were transferred to Shanghai, China, where they remained up to the present war.

BROWN J.R. CM2c, joined the Navy at Providence R.I. his home. From what Brown says Providence is some town. If I am not mistaken it is quite a cutlery manufacturing center along with tools and firearms. Brown is a good carpenter very contentious in his work. Quite different from Nelson he hates farming, and rather buy his vegetables or hit his Relatives up for them.

CARMICHAEL J.F. Ptr3c, is a Jacksonville Florida boy. Not much use of me mentiong much about Fla. as all the Yankees that can afford to go there is found massed in Fla. when the snow flies. They enjoy the winter climate that Fla. is so gifted to, and then go home in the summer and talk about the Southern people. Florida has the finest fishing that can be found in the Western Hemisphere. It is a beautiful State of Flowers, fruit, chrubs and other growth. Florida The Alligator State or the Land of Sunshine.

JEANFREAU, Fleix Ptr3c, is right at the mouth of the Mississippi, New Orleans. the h me of the Medical College TULANE The Green Wave. New Orleans, La. is the  
(Con't on Page 4)

# FANTALES

## THIRD DIVISION NEWS (CON'T)

the largest city in the South. Dallas Tex and Atlanta. Ga. Pushing each other around for second place. New Orleans is an old town, was settled by French Huguenots under the Frenchman LaSalle in 1618. It is visited by a large number of tourists each year and has many sights of interest. Walk across and from end to end of Canal Street.

## FOURTH DIVISION NEWS.

At long last its arrived... Mail and the long faces have now turned to smiling ones. New from home. The girl friend still loves you. Johnny is no a papa and everyone is busy answering those hundreds of letters.

The mail has been donfusing to some people, however. Take our Frined C.A. MARKARIAN Slc, for instance. He was sure toit that the real thing between he and Betty. But when the mail arrives he finds out that Flo and old flame, has given her boy grined the bumcs rush so now he can't make up his mind if hed like to have another try there or stick to Betty. Life is such a problem. Id suggest a talk with Mr. Anthony for our connecticut Yankee friend.

Now its a well know fact that C.E. FISCHER GM2c, is a real Romeo, but did you know some of the requirements a "Tomato" must meet before he considers them. For instance, while in Philly with a shipmate, Fischer refused to date a firl because her dress was too short. My My. MacTough what kind of girls do you pcik for our dashing hero when hes home with you?????

"Nobody loves me, but my mother" says F.E. LINNASTRUTH Slc, after mail call It seems Frankie is having trouble getting his girls to use a lattel pen and paper. When you fellows are ready to discard your love leters. please pass the on to Frankie.

A. S. KEENE GMLc, who is the military expert of the Foruth Division has lost face with his shipmate. After much thought and consideration of all the factors involved Keene decided that the war with Germany would be oner in two weeks---that was 24 days ago. Instead of singing "Ill Be Home for Christmas," hes singing "Goodbye Dear Ill be back in another year....or mote."

J.A. BRIGGI FC3c, has threatneed my life because I said he was a "Sack rat" Briggi claims he hasn't been caught in his sack for weeks. I agree with him there He hasn't been caught

J.J. VROBEE Slc, found that hes going to be out in the cold all because of a fire. It seems Johnny is a farmer working place was the cause of a "150,000 fire in Chicago. Don't worry, Johnny, by tte time you get home it will be built up and burned down several times.

## FIFTH DIVISION NEWS.

According to the mail we have quite a few casonovas. Our frined FAGOT Ylc did very well for himself while SCHMEAR Y3c, is receiving letters passed the hundred mark. but weeing these two fellows are married it would not be fair to have them compete with our bachelors. (By the way SCHMEAR Y3c did not receive all these letters from his wife but from other GIRLS. Whats going on Bill) The honor of the bachelors it seems goes to SHERLOCK GM2c takes the wheel. Others did well and its good to see all the letter posible come in How ever, on the other side of the fence I over heard one fellow, with a very disheartening look, say Quote, "If I dont get mail soon, Im going to stop my allotment and then Ill get plenty of telegrams". Unquote.

FLASH: A BIG SMILE CAME OVER THE FACE OF AMOS MCNUTTS WHEN HE WON A BEAUTY CONTEST WHILE COMPETING AGAINST WILLIAM MURPHY. SAGE WILMER B, WAS DOING THE JUDGING. CONGRATULATIONS AMOS. Id vote for you any time.

## COLUMN OF INTEREST.

With oceans of water alongside of us it seems unreasongble that drinking water should be obtained with such diffictuly; such is the case however and following is a very brief discription of how this is accomplished.

A sea suction pump transports the ordinary sea water into a tank known as the "First effect". Within this tank an almost complete vacum of 26" is maintained. From the auxillary pumps steam is transferred through numerous popes and valves into this first effect where it in turn boils the sea water already there at a temperature of about 150° (this being the reason for the gratly reduced remp.) There is then a "Second effect" in which the steam from the first evaporator passes into and as a result transforms the water contained under reduced pressure fo a gas.

The sum of these distilates are then pas sed through condensers, throughly tested as to its purity and if found satisfactorily, stored in various fresh water tanks.

Thw whole process runs into many complications which are too envolved for and understanding explanation of it here. Enough has been said to give a fair idea of the difficulty and work attached.

It is interesting to note that more water can be made when the "H2O" of the sea is cool for it then quickens up the process of condensation.

Our ship can usually average about 900 gals and hour. The total amount of water used each day gives each man about 20 gals. per. day; sp when no water is required by other ships what

(Con't on Page 5)

## FIFTH DIVISION NEWS (CON'T)

are without a distilling plant, there will be enough water if used wisely.

Another interesting fact is the greater difficulty in making drinking water here because of so much coral. It coats the tubes thus insulating them from the needed heat necessary for evaporation.

Ocean water averages 64 grains of salt per. gallon before it is accepted for drinking it must have no more than .5 grains per gal. So fellows, this water you now drink is probably more pure than any you were used to drinking before.

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS.

## WHY I LOVE YOU:

I love you for the words you say  
..and all the things you do.....  
And for the happiness I have.....  
Each time I think of you..I love  
you for the pleasure of....Your  
friendship from the start..And  
for the way you offered me...a  
corner of your heart...You  
taught me how to smile at fate..  
And how to conquer strife..To  
face my fortune bravely and..to  
live a better life..You pointed  
out the pathway and...Encouraged  
me to try..And then you showed  
me how to reach..The rainbow  
in the sky..For these and all the other  
joys...That I have come to know..I  
love you...and my love for you...  
Will never cease to grow.

We would like to know if a certain l/c knows what is meant by a rubber hashmark? Just call me hashmark McKEOWN he says.

It is understood that a group of firemen are taking up a collection to buy a certain l/c a new whip. the other is all worn out. If you don't believe it look at their backs.

We understand the blonde venus went back to work for Daddy. Ill bet thats a great shock isn't it boys.

What is the reason Spider as they call him walks around with a happy grin on his puss: Can it be love or the good fresh air?

Chief Watson: We are sorry we didn't know that you felt that way toward your better half we will leave O.J. alone. We didn't know that it was Mr. and Mrs.

F.W. (Popeye) HACKER EM3c, This little squeek toddles about the engine room. It is understood that he and Eddie Cantor are distant relations, in apperances only ( No offense Hank)

T.L. (Moon)HOPKINS MM3c, this heel works in the engine room. His lifelong ambition is to go back to the hills and cook a little corn. We will be down for a sample or two after this is all over.

R.B.(Chicken Thief)DAREMM3c, This perfect specimen of manhood spends his time loitering about the engine room.

This mighty man is of a very delicate temperament and has to be handled with kid gloves. It is rumored that he is an outstanding performer with boxing gloves, How about it DAPE?

Adam(Shamokin Pete) HEMLICK MM3c, This ex coal miner is also in the engine room. He is constantly dreaming of the day when he and daisy can be together again. I hope its soon. (Daisy is a mule down in the mines).

Velever (Prudence) SAULICH MM3c, Is also attached to the stokehole, But is now doing his setting up exercises at the business end of a swab. Keep em swingen Prudence.

J.T. (Sea Story)MCKENNA MM3c, works for AliBabl (Chief Water maker) I understand you are going to stop all your allotments since you found out that Obie was your ice man. How about it Mac.

Robt.Quentin(Sasanova)GERHARD MM3c, Also works for Mairzy Doats in the stokehole. I hear that he is the love light of a certain group of munition workers, and is also the Chief Morale builder of a certain W.A.C. Can be seen in his off time trying to keep up with his correspondence.

C.A.(Stinky) TAYLOR WT3c, This brow beaten cuss is in the fireroom. He can be seen most anytime pushing poor little Twinkles around. His main ambition is to go home and get tamed down by the little woman. (Were all in the same boat Stinky).

E.J. (Deacon) WIND WT3c This choice hunk of beef and I do mean beef also resides in the fireroom. He is just what his name implies (A big blow) but he has his good points sleeping is one and the best of them. Keep a puffing Deacon you'll make it some day.

Next week we start on the poor lowly firemen. Would appreciate some dope how about it gang????

## SEVENTH DIVISION NEWS.

H.W. HUNT MoMMlc from Evanston, Ill., was a machinist for the Wallace Supply Co. in Chicago, Ill. before joining the Navy in November of 1943. Hunts boot training days were spent in Bainbridge Md., which he says, wasn't too bad huh not to good either. He can always be found making or breaking any number of shells, rings, knives and any other trinkets that make good souveneirs.

F.A. SPATH from Hudson, N.G. joined the Nav to see something but surly not this place. He says what his soul craves is action. Yep action, in any place where likker is cheap and plentiful and the lights are brigh. "Gertude is a MM3c, he took his boots at Camp Perry a form of some kind one is led to believe. Married and a proud father a boy in fact who looks exactly like "Gerty" my,my., Owner and operator of a buss line, he says hes going stright back and start all over again as a "gear jammer" when this is over. (Con't Page6)

## SEVENTH DIVISION NEWS (CON'T)

L.M. PALMER, MoMM3c, hails from the Great North west---Bend, Oregon. The country of tall trees, tall tales and Paul Bunyon. An auto-mechanic by trade, but an out door man because hunting and fishing are the finer things in life. Palmer is married and has a red headed son just three years old. He joined the Navy in January 44, and reckons, when he gets out, he'll go home not to work but to hunt fish and find his son a sister.

All of the Seventh Division sympathise with A.C. MARTIN over the loss of his father.

E.L. MOORE MoMM3c, of Louisville Ky., is the hurly slugging out fielder of our ships ball team. Moore was a Riverman before joining the Navy, acting as an engineer on a River boat, on the Chip River. Married and a father. "ELM" has one ambition to get back to his river and end his matrimonial troubles. He says no sea is as rough as the sea of Matrimony .

## EIGHT DIVISION NEWS:

I wonder what Chief STORES seen in the water to make him wade in with his shoes on. Could it have been a mermaid or just absent mindeness?

One of the Gunners Mates aboard the L.S.T. 466 took a shot at "Bud" NAUGLE when he was up on their mast. With that tan he has and with no clothes on, he looked like one of our forefathers of the dark ages. And what will the little "Guinea" at home say when she sees the "Ghost" looking lide a "Fuzzy wuzzy".

Couldn't imagine wheter "Pinky" ACTON was making A.P. 38 or a paravane, nites after work, but it urned out to be a fly-ing fish.

L. DUFALTY was the letter champ of the Div. gathering in 50. We never thought that anybody would write to him but most of them were funny books ---you know, mostly pictures.

As "Willie" Willowby seems to be the food handler of the 8<sup>th</sup> Div. we must see if we can get the Doc. to look him over. The rest of the mess cooks have to stand physicals. "Eddie" Misiwicz tried to buy the native baby ashore to send him to his wife but the chief said-"no go!" "Fearless Eddie" will try anything once but that was the limit.

I must try and get a lawyer; Ray Smith and "Muscle man" Craig have been threatening this reporter, trying to get rid of a free press but I know a few gunmen from Cicero who would help me out.

There is apt to be a new sick bay inmate if Ken Swinefort doesn't quit going through other fellow's drawers and tool boxes. I know of at least two fellows who have booby traps hooked up on their tools. "A word to the wise is sufficient, Ken". The 8th Division never owned as many tools

as you say you have lost.

"Punxy" WAZZELL reminds me of the traveling salesman who couldn't crawl over the pollow. He just can't get over the "Catseye" hex which has taken a secure hold on him.

What a beautiful swan dive, Bernie, BERNSTEIN made, on the topside, while running from a few raindrops fortunately he lit on his sack, or was it? But to top it off, E. CONNERS lit right on top of him. Being afraid of water is terrible wonder how they ever get up enough nerve to take a shower.

Why is it that our erswhile report er (Arthur Cafuto EM3/c) after two months at sea, hasn't saved enough money to afford a hair cut, but has received a special request from our Skipper to get one.

## NINTH DIVISION NEWS

Jis. Olszewski (Ski) SFL/c, our post man is very pleased that our mail is finally arriving; he says he don't have so many people crying on his shoulder now.

We congratulate Thos. Gallaghea (T.S. S.F 2/c upon the arival of a nine pound baby boy. The fellows here can't figure out how T.S. ever did such a good job.

Billy Joe Fagan, our Adonis is going to take T.S. Gallagheee back to Arkansas with him after this is all over. Billy Says he is going to get married; can't see why you need T.S. with you under those conditions.

Addison Cobb, (whale boat) is enjoying his vacation on the island. He says that being such a woman killer as he is he feels much safer here but enjoys wooing the natives; why when they see him, they all run and throw their souls at his feet.

Since Art Wheeler has left us, Herbert Wullschleger, the president of the club bearing his name is really enjoying himself. He says he finds it is much easier to get away with the cleaning detail now.

The boys here are sorry to have some of us transferred namely Art Wheeler M 2/c, Pappy Torrey SF 3/c, James Blue SF 3/c and Frank Ridings SF 3/c. May you enjoy your new location and have a lot of luck.

The ninth division sure is filling up sick bay; we have there---Chars. Darling, the great C. Mark Hanna, Sigfried Jaeser, Philip Mancini, Adrian Berube. There must be a lot of softies here, but anyways fellows - best wishes for a speedy recovery.

Frank Schlater M 3/c, one of our new men, is getting to be a headabhe for our tool room keepers. He is such a tall dark, handsome brute, we think he could take Seerling Young's place in movieland

(CON'T ON PAGE 7)

## NINTH DIVISION NEWS (CON'T)

James WHITE our brooklyn Cab Driver is enjoying his work with the 3rd Division. He claims by the time he gets done in the dental had he is going to be a dentist.

Just waiting to see Frank DOLANSKY (Tiny) in shorts. What a site he will be. But old Tiny says if everyone had gams like his they could wear them and be proud.

Glad to see Chief PAUL BURNLEY (Dapper Dawdy) back with us after his attack of boils must be the bad coming out in you Paul.

Daniel CONNOR (The Mole) is trying to figure why all at once so many of the termites should all be left handed. Better ask your Rebel termite how come.

## TENTH DIVISION NEWS.

Prior to 1898 the duties attendant upon the care of the sick and injured of the Naval Establishment were performed by certain individuled whose appointment or enlistment was provided for from time to time. Under various designations and titles, by order of the Navy Department.

In the earliest days of the Navy, afloat, the care of the sick and injured devolved upon the surgeon and the surgeons mate, with the assistance of such members of the crew as were detailed to help in emergencies.

Approved in 2 March 1799, and act of congress provided for a convenient place to be set apart for the sick and hurt men to which they are to be removed and some of the crew would be appointed to attend them, and keep the place clean. The place assigned on board ships for the care of the sick in accordance with the act, was usually refered to as the "Cockpit" and in later years it was designated as the "Sick bay".

The "Loblolly boy" was the title assigned the man or boy first specifically detailed to assist in the care of the sick, and injured. The name probably originated in the British Navy as it appers in some of the early writings on that service. The first official use of the title in the United States Navy appears in the Naval Regulations published in 1876 and it remained in effect until the organization of the Hospital corps of the Navy in 1898. This act established the grade of pharmacist and the ratings of hospital apprentice first class and hospital apprentice. The rate of Chief Pharmacist mate today correspondind with hospital steward.

The present organization of the hospital corps is in accordance with an act of Congress, approved August 29, 1916 and has gained strength and respect through its record of the two great wars. The hospital corpsmen of today has gone far in the past hundred not only in prupse but also as a fighting man. Little do most of the men of the Navy realize that two of the most decorated men in the service today are Medical Officer and a

Chief Pharamist mate both receiving their citations with the famed fifth Marines in World War I. Again in this war the hospital corpsmen have shown their skill and courage not only at sea but on land with the marines. The hospital corpsmen during these invasions are too numerous to mention, and will add to the splendid record of herism and aid to the injured.

## ELEVENTH DIVISION NEWS.

Next on our list is RECTOR E.G. SKLC. Although his Navy record is not quite as long, March of 1945 will bring him to the three year mark. He enlisted on March 6, 1942 at Great Lakes where he took his boot training. With SK3c, rating he had duty at the U.S. Naval Air Station, Minneapolis, Minn. From there he was transferred to the U.S. Naval Air Station, St. Louis Mo. These, says Rector, were the happy days. Good duty right in the old home town. In December of 1942 he made SK2c, and in December of 1943 Dklc. His shore duty was rudely interrupted in April of 1944 when he was assinged to new construction and ordered to report to the U.S.S. CUEBRA ISLAND detail at Newport, R.I. For those of you who were there at Newport there is no need to say how fast the time flew by and sooner than expected the U.S.S. CUEBRA ISLAND was under way. RECTOR'S chief hobby is sports as he has shown in his participation in the Ships Baseball team. Prior to entering the service he attended DePaul University in Chicago, Illinois. From 1935 to 1938 where he played football and basketball. In the years following he was Funeral Director at Poplar Bluff, Mo. He is married and expecting a blessed event sometimes in October. Rector full understand that when the good news reaches him well all be looking for those cigars.

Special credit is due Clinton SLC and all his boys in the laundry for the wonderful job they did last week in clearing up the mountain of dirty clothes which had accumulated due to the machines breaking down. Once the machines were put back in running order the laundry men had to work nights in order to catch up. Last Sunday when all of us were reading our long awaited mail, the laundry men were still working double time. Thanks a lot fellows. You can be sure it's appreciated. We're back on schedule now and wishorts the fashion your burden should be a little lighter.

(Editor's note. Through an oversight on my part, the biography of Chief Geis is missing this week. Look for it next week, with the other Chiefs in the 11th Division to follow. We're not slighting anyone, and the blame is entirely mine.

Did you know that Bangee Bangee Hobbs was born in Marblehead, Mo.? Or was th town born after he was.

## SPORTS

For the past three weeks the activity of one man on this ship has gone unnoticed and possibly unappreciated. However, his role is a difficult one even in a professional status. Bearing the brunt of jeers, caustic comment and occasionally solid missiles is trying and has made a good man give up in disgust and and others shy away from the job of umpiring ball games.

The person I refer to is Chief Goodman known to all the ball players on the Culebra Island for his sincerity and willingness to give his free time officiating a game of ball. Never once during any game where ball players from this ship have participated have they had any cause to complain and as for opposing teams nothing but complete satisfaction in his work has been expressed. Chief Goodman likes Softball and above all he is determined to see that both teams receive the best umpiring he can possibly give, which to a ball player is deeply gratifying. This thankless job was not forced upon him or was cajoling necessary, as Chief Goodman volunteered and we think if you can get him to talk you will find that his experience and keen knowledge and love for the game really began when he officiated in a soft ball league in Porto Rico. I know the ball teams appreciate his good work but try and find any man on this ship who has a complaint in his work.

### SECTIONAL SOFTBALL

During this past week sectional softball really got underway and several good games were played with other ships. Floret team scored the biggest upset of the week by defeating the pride and joy of the Midas 7 to 3 behind the 5 hit pitching of Meadows. The Wolfpack scored all their runs in the 3rd inning to put the game on ice and Meadows was never in serious trouble at any time. The Wolfpack broke loose with a mighty hitting barrage, six straight hits in the big inning to push across their runs. Ripstella and Markarian were the heavy hitters with two hits in four trips to the plate. It is hard to pick any one outstanding player of the game as everyone played heads up ball. If anyone was to be picked the choice goes to Meadows for his excellent pitching achieved by the airtight support behind him.

Glassman's "Polecats" played the second game of a double header against the Seeconk and came out on the short end of the score. The Seeconkers put across three runs in the second inning to win by the score of 3 to 1. The score does not indicate the type of game that was played. The Seeconk's big inning was the result of three errors coupled with two hits to drive across the winning run. Ramsbottom pitched a steady game allowing only five hits and except for the bad breaks the score would possibly have been 1 to 0 in favor of the Polecats. Checkino carried the big stick for the Polecats getting three

for three, while Johnson, Glassman and Thorpe were outstanding in the field.

DesRosier's "Wildcats" defeated the YM 45 Wednesday afternoon in a closely played game by a score of 2 to 1. All the wildcat runs were scored in the 1st inning with the sweepers pushing across one run in the second and from there on it was anyone's ballgame. The wildcats scored their two runs on two walks and Rector's timely hit to center field brought in which proved to be the winning run. Tony Merkle handled 8 putouts without an error despite some bad throws and it was his good work that kept Slater out of trouble on several occasions. It is believed that the frequent groans of McKewon behind the plate in reaching for the ball played a big part in unnerving the minesweeper batters.

One of the hardest fought games of the week occurred when two sectional teams, "Blimpy" Erwins Bulldogs lost to Bagges 6th division allstars by the score of 4 to 3. The Bulldogs were out in front until the last of the sixth inning when a walk, two errors and a sacrifice scored two runs to put the game on ice for the Allstars. MacTough and Bernard were the big hitters for the losers getting two a piece. Erwin got the only extra base hit of the game doubling over first base. MacTough, R.C. Fisher and "Picklenose" Jordon were outstanding on defense. Taylor and Roberts each got two hits with Taylor crossing the plate twice to score two of the four runs. Dody, Harrison and Roberts were the shining lights in the field for the Allstars.

### CULEBRA TAKES OTUS 4-3 Cont:

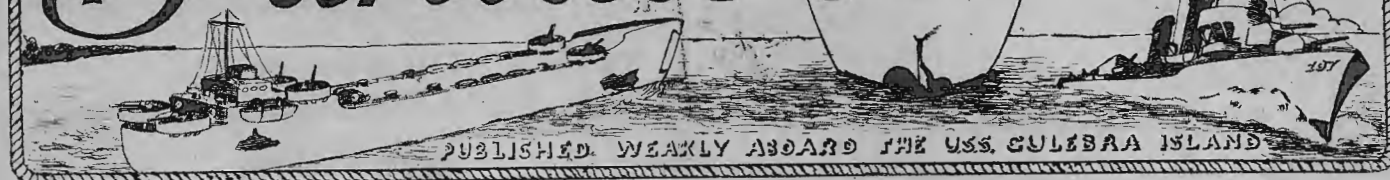
sacker. The Otus gang went ahead in the third inning on a walk and two hits and scored another run in the 5th inning to take the lead by two runs. The Hornets not to be outdone, scored two runs in the sixth on an error, a double by Buckley, Griffio's long fly to right field, and Shelley's second triple of the game to tie the score. The Hornets put the game on ice in the last of the eighth on Nuss's bunt; Petchauer also dumped one down but Nuss was out at third, and Petchauer took second on the play. Buckley singled him home for the winning run.

It is difficult to pick the outstanding players of the game but our choice goes to Shelley, Griffio, Nuss and Raymond for their stellar defensive playing but not to be forgotten was the excellent five hit pitching performance by Stephenson on the mound. One of the best plays of the game occurred in the second inning when Buckley caught Shoup's bunt on the run and doubled Rustic, Otus third baseman off 1. No doubt the hitting honors go to Shelley for his two lusty triples into left center field and Buckley's timely single in the eighth to score the winning run.

	R	H	E
Otus Allstars	3	5	2
Culebra Island Hornets	4	8	1

The Culebra "Hornets" will play a game with an Aussie team Sunday afternoon.

# Fantales



PUBLISHED WEEKLY ABOARD THE USS GULEBBA ISLAND

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Page 1

## THE SOUTH PACIFIC

We're in the south Pacific  
where the sun is like a  
curse  
And each long day is follow-  
ed by  
another slightly worse,  
Where the jungle rains pour  
on you  
and you never give a damn  
And all men dream and wish  
for a fair and better land.

We're in the south Pacific  
where a woman's never seen,  
Where the sky is always  
cloudy and the grass is  
always green,  
Where the flying foxes' how-  
ling robs a man of blessed  
sleep,  
Where there isn't any whisky  
and the mud is always deep.

We're in the south Pacific  
where the nights are made  
for love,  
Where the moon is like a  
searchlight and the southern  
cross above  
Sparkles like a diamond clus-  
ter on a balmy tropic night,  
It's a shameless waste of  
beauty and not a girl in  
sight.

We're in the south Pacific  
where the mail is always  
late  
And a Christmas card in April  
is considered up to date,  
Where we never have a payday  
and we never have a cent  
But we never need the money  
for we never get it spent.

We're in the south Pacific  
where the ants and lizards  
play  
And a hundred fresh mosquitoes  
replace each one you slay,  
So take me back to  
let me hear the mission bell  
For this God forsaken outpost  
is a substitute for hell.

Note. This poem was clipped  
and sent by the editor's wife,  
Mrs. Florence E. Book, es-  
pecially for Fantales.

## MEET OUR ENGINEER OFFICER

Lt. J. S. Negrotto, our Engineer Officer, has the additional duty of Acting Repair Officer. As Repair Officer, he capably directs all repair on the ships that pull alongside, and others that need the necessary work to put them back in active duty in this Pacific Theater of War.

Mr. Negrotto's Naval career began in October, 1942, when he was called to active duty; having received his commission as Lt. (JG) in the Reserve in May, 1941.

Actually, our Engineer Officer's seagoing life started in January, 1931, when he shipped as a wiper on a sea-going tug-boat. In succession he became fireman, oiler and machinist until he received a 3rd Asst. Engineer license in 1934. Next he sailed as Junior Engineer on the Gulf Pride, a tanker owned by the Gulf Oil Co., and remained on her until 1938. During this period he qualified as 4th Asst., 3rd Asst., and 2nd Asst. Engineer.

His next duty was that of 2nd Asst. Engineer aboard the Gulf Crest where he remained until early 1940. When the Gulf Oil Co. took over several Belgium ships, flying the Panamanian flag, Mr. Negrotto acted as assistant to the Chief Engineer in getting these vessels running under Gulf Oil standards. This duty lasted eight months;

Continued on page 2

## CHRISTMAS GIFTS

AMOUNT TO \$1,000

About two hundred Christmas gifts were ordered thru the Army Exchange in New York by officers and crew of the ship. The orders amounted to nearly one thousand dollars. We are sure that these gifts will bring real Christmas cheer to the recipients. Next year, we hope to get the catalogue earlier so as to have more time for receiving orders.

## HALL LEAVES GULEBRA FOR THE STATES

Homan T. Hall, EMLc, rec- the tragic news Friday noon that his wife, Gertrude, had suffered a cerebral embolism September 13th, secondary to heart failure. Hall was immediately transferred back to the States for leave and later reassignment.

## FOUR MEN LEAVE GULEBRA FOR HOSPITALIZATION

Four of our men have been transferred to a U. S. Naval Hospital in this area. They are: C. E. Darling, SFlc, John E. Courtney, RdM3c, (Continued on page 2)

## MORE RATES HOPED OPEN BY OCTOBER 15TH

It is hoped that all rates will be open on or about the 15th of this month, it was announced by the Executive Officer, Lt. Comdr. C. G. Pape.

Examinations for advancement in rating for Gunnery rates, Seaman rates, and Engineering rates will be given to qualified personnel within the first part of October.

In order to be permitted to take an examination for advancement you must have the prescribed time in present rate, satisfactory quarterly marks, proficiency in present rating, and course for the next higher rating completed.

## CAPTAIN'S-GIG NEARS COMPLETION

The Captain's gig, with its impressive paint job, is rapidly nearing completion. About ten days more work is all that is needed to get her in shipshape condition. Tony Merkel, Cox, hopes to keep her polished like his ring opponents.

# FANTALES

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Page 2

## FANTALES STAFF

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Associate Editor	G. G. Beichert PhoM2c
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Mimeographer	E. K. Black AerM3c
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Second	J. P. McCann Slc
Third	R. B. Rose SFlc
Fourth	S. R. Addis FC3c
Fifth	E. K. Black AerM3c
Sixth	G. S. Mormon WT2c
Seventh	G. J. Emerine MoM1c
	G. W. Diebold MM2c
Eighth	A. Caputo EM3c
Ninth	F. J. Dolansky SF3c
Eleventh	G. Desrochers Slc
Chiefs	Anonymous

### THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

The death of Col. Frank Knox, United States Secretary of the Navy, has brought a number of eulogies of the man who was loved and respected both as a man among men, and as a high ranking official. But a recent story comes from a write-up on the last address he delivered in Toronto. It read as follows:

"Completing the reading of a prepared manuscript, Col. Knox leaned over the head table amidst applause, held up his hand and said, "Now I'd like to say something personal and tell you a few stories".

His first tale, was of a young American pilot, whose plane was badly shot up after he had knocked out three Japanese planes. The youth crashed into the sea, but was rescued. In his report he wrote, "It took a lot of prayer."

Col. Knox said the night before the Sicilian invasion when an expected storm threatened to block the attempt, "God then brought calm to the seas and every ship landed."

His third story was about one night when he couldn't sleep because he had received secret information that submarines were concentrating on the path of a transport convoy. His wife decided to read him a psalm from the Bible. "Men", said Col. Knox, "I went to sleep in a hurry and I think God saved that invasion force."

"We're fighting God's war", the Navy Secretary said. "That we should lose it is unthinkable -- Let's pray to God and work and fight."

Three definite challenges are placed before us as necessary for winning this war. Note the order in which Col. Knox places them. (1) Pray to God, (2) Work, (3) and fight. The Col. was not afraid, nor ashamed to challenge his fellow men with his faith that "Prayer changes things", and that God does have something to do with the events of the world." We're fighting God's war."

"Grant us a firmer, stronger faith  
In Thee, O Crucified;  
In joy and pain, in life and death  
With Thy redeemed abide,"

### Sunday Services October 1st Protestant Morning Worship

- 1000 - Recreation Area  
Sermon: "A Priceless Possession"
- 0900 - Catholic Rosary Service  
Crew's Mess Hall

### FANTALES QUIZ

1. What is the second oldest city in the United States.
2. When George Washington crossed the Delaware River and engaged the enemy at Trenton, N. J., what nationality of troops did he encounter.
3. There are two towns in Virginia, part of which are in adjoining States. Name the two towns and the States.
4. What two rivers form the Ohio River (Answers are found on page 8)

### MEET OUR ENGINEER OFFICER Cont:

when he returned, in 1941, to the Gulf Pride, as 1st Asst. Engineer. It was on the Gulf Pride, 2 days out of South America, headed north, that news was flashed of the Jap's backstabbing at Pearl Harbor December 7, 1941. He became 1st Asst. Engineer on the Gulf Crest in February 1942, and stayed in this capacity until called to active duty in October of the same year.

Mr. Negrotto, then a Lt. (JG), was ordered to Baltimore, Md., where he worked on the conversion of a merchant vessel into an AEO (Ammunition Ship), and after the commissioning, boarded her as Asst. Engineer Officer. This duty took him in and out of the Pacific area, with San Francisco as home port. He made his full Lieutenantcy, January 1, 1944. That same month he was ordered to Charleston, S. C. in connection with the conversion of another merchant vessel, this time into an AK122 (Cargo Ship). Just before the commissioning of the ship, the USS Baham, he received his orders to report to his present duty.

Another interesting phase of Lt. Negrotto's life was his Army service from 1924-1927. He was stationed at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, in the instrument detail of Battery F12, Field Artillery. He was discharged a Corporal.

Lt. Negrotto, originally from Pennsylvania, is married and the father of one son. He, and his family, make their home in Port Arthur, Texas.

### FOUR MEN HOSPITALIZED Continued:

C. R. Hanna, Sflc and A. G. Berube, M3c. We wish all four men a speedy recovery, and in the meantime, your copy of Fantales will reach you weekly...so you'll know what's going on.

### LT. COMDR. BENNETT

Word has been received that Lt. Comdr. A. R. Bennett, our former Repair Officer, has returned to the States. There is no definite word regarding his return to active duty.

One way to keep your friends is not to give them away.



# FANTALES

## FIRST DIVISION NEWS - By the Moving Finger

W. JAROS, S2c, the Stern-Hook boy of No. 2 Motor Launch, has 3 brothers in the service beside himself. Ralph is a Captain in the Air Force, serving over in England, Marty is a SF3c, now serving somewhere in the Pacific and brother Joe is a Corporal in the Army. He was wounded in the invasion of Salerno, losing one of his legs, and has since been discharged. Reunion is being planned in a big way for the boys as soon as we see Victory. Walter used to dabble in politics, is also getting married to a girl named Stella.

PAT (Mammy) HANVEY, S2c was born in the Dodgers Ball Park. Seems to get his face in all pictures. Even working parties are no extent to his popularity. You'll always find Pat on table No. 2, near the blower, writing his better half and the new daughter nightly; Sunday's included, even after taps when lights are out. Do you know, Pats' father-in-law is a painter 1st class. When Pat comes marching home, he says, "He will follow Pop with a chipping hammer". Quote, Unquote. Pat used to do photography for the Navy.

JOE GOLDMAN, S2c, came from England 21 years ago. Lives in the Bronx. Celebrated his 38th birthday, August 6th in the middle of the Pacific. Joe has 21 yrs. in the restaurant business. Played saxophone and clarinet for 18 yrs. Before entering the Navy, Joe played lead sax with Chick Winter and his Empire State orchestra, in New York. Also used to dabble in Win the War politics and not a ward healer. Hopes after the war to see a free world. One of Joes brothers, recently got a medical discharge from the British Army after serving 1½ years in Gibraltar. They're planning to have a grand reunion in Leeds, England. Easter of '45 is the date.

LEO DEVOCHE S1/c, lived in Lawrence, Mass. all his life; is going to celebrate his 35<sup>th</sup> birthday on Oct. 9<sup>th</sup>. He also will observe his 7<sup>th</sup> wedding anniversary December 26<sup>th</sup>. Leo has two brothers also in the navy. Larry is attending officer's training school; Irvin is an AMML/c serving somewhere in the Pacific.

Our Leo was section ferman in the largest worsted mills in the world. Has been with the company 18 years and never lost a day; also used to play drums with various New England orchestras; he's toured most of New England's dance halls between 1928 and 1936. Now Leo doubles up on the dishes when home. Leo's main ambition besides winning the war is to be able to stay at home and play with the kiddies and the radio.

M. CHABON S2c celebrates his 35<sup>th</sup> birthday New Years Eve. Married 8 years June 20<sup>th</sup>. Used to drive a truck in Brooklyn for a large baking concern. Has worked 11 years and expects to go back after his job is done here. He was known as the cowboy of the wheel. Used to make 54 deliveries from Brooklyn to the Bronx and Manhattan in the short time of 3 hours;

Believes in getting things done and will too. You will always find him with a chipper---if not, he has a chip on his shoulder. His one and only dish now is his wife Rosalie and his daughter Dina who will be 2 years old this June.

R.E. COLE S1c has paid a visit to the sick bay for a slight case of fever. We all miss you and are pulling for a quick recovery. The winches don't run the same with out you salty---Who is drinking your two cans while you are ill?

## THIRD DIVISION NEWS

If any division thinks they have a mar who can out eat GOULDEN of the 3rd, send him around. Why he eats so much that they had to build a trough for him.

W. T. DAVIS, Ptr2c has been seen brushing his hair everyday and has the nerve to say it is getting thicker.

A. B. BROWN has to put a sack over his nose during a blackout.

## FOURTH DIVISION NEWS - ODDITIES

If you noticed the smile on "Romero" FISCHER'S face a few days ago, maybe you'd like to know why it was there. Well, it seems the mail brought "Fisch" a letter from the little Kentucky lass with whom he has been corresponding without having even seen except by photograph. At the beginning of our long voyage across the Pacific, Fischer began making a gift for his Kentucky gal. It consisted of two hearts engraved with his and her name. What I would like to know is ---why doesn't he finish it?

Latest promotion in the gunnery department has been awarded to J. A. (Sleepy) BUZZI, FC3c, who has been advanced to Gunners Mate "striker" on the 20 m ms. Congratulations are in order.

If all our gals were as true as Johnny VROBLES' wife, we would never need to worry if they'll be there when we get back. A every mail call Johnny receives a letter from his wife for each day starting with the day after the last mail call. What a morale builder she makes.

People are sometimes at a loss for words at certain occasions, but I have yet to meet C. A. MARKARIAN'S match when it comes to writing love letters. He just doesn't seem to be able to put his deep affection and devotion into words. Page after page is torn up in his valiant attempt to express himself. Remember, there's a war on and paper is critical material. When "Mark" was asked if he intended to marry the girl he said, "no"! I'm going to Notre Dame and study to be a minister."

SOS...SOS....Calling all ships, submarines, and planes. Anyone finding a bag of mail addressed to A. S. KEENE, GM1c, please rush to the Culebra Island by the first available air transportation. Keene says, "The only time I get a letter is when the Mrs. figures it's two heavy for three cents."

The fourths baseball expert, R. D.

## FOURTH DIVISION Continued:

MAC TOUGH, CM3c, has placed bets that Detroit would beat the St. Louis Cards in the Worlds Series. According to the last scores I saw, Detroit was tied for first place. Mac sure has a lot of confidence in the Tigers.

## FIFTH DIVISION NEWS

One of the boys has been complaining about seeing spots before his eyes when he tries to go to sleep; this wouldn't be so bad he says, but it begins with just a few spots and always ends up with seven.

What's the reason one certain radioman has such an interest in Ken Kannon's girl friend...are you slipping Ken or is Moon RM3c, just trying to mooch in on a good thing? Maybe it's the girl friends fault-who knows.

It seems most all of us like a good riddle once in a while; and I'm sure this one will make you think and guess more than once for the correct answer: Let's say Chief Peacock and Chief Bocher were planning a picnic over on the Rec area. Peacock took with him five loaves of bread while Bocher took three. Now upon arriving there, they met Chief Brown who had no food, but a great deal of money. When it came time to eat, they all three sat down and consumed even amounts of bread and finished it. After Brown finished, he placed eight silver dollar pieces on the bench next to them with the request "Divide this money, each taking what you think is coming to you." Now, how much should each get so as to be repaid fairly for the food they shared?

Incidentally, the answer is not \$2.50 for Peacock and \$1.50 for Bocher, nor is it \$2.00 for each.....so if you can't get it, watch this column next week for the answer.

## Article of Interest

## Mystery of Rain.

Few people realize it actually is not known just how rain is formed. It is taken for granted to be such a simple phenomena that to attach difficulty in understanding its formation seems ridiculous; however, because of the invisible molecular action under which the nucleus of the rain particle takes place, it cannot be physically observed. Here are two accepted ways it is believed to be formed.

At high altitudes clouds are composed of minute ice crystals formed from the moisture condensed out of ascending masses of air. These small ice particles have an affinity for more moisture, increase in size, become too heavy to remain aloft, fall into warmer air below, melt and become ordinary rain. This is particularly the case in cumulo nimbus or "Thunderhead" clouds. In winter when the lower atmosphere is too cold to melt these ice particles, we get sleet or snow.

The other theory is that in the atmosphere there are infinite microscopic impurities such as salt particles from evaporated sea spray, volcanic dust, smoke and

chemical sulphates from industrial regions. These very tiny substances are known as "hygroscopic nuclei" and it is these particles that attracts the moisture in saturated air, grow in size and finally fall as rain (if the holding power of the cloud is surpassed). Other factors enter into the process such as wind, geographic location and other less important weather elements.

So, when it begins to do that common thing called "rain" you'll realize there is more to it than simply moisture condensing and falling as rain.

So...actually it is not known for sure how precipitation is formed - it's still a theory.

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS

## A Toast to the Mailman

Mail call! Mail call! Isn't just a rumor  
Or someone with a sense of humor.  
The postman says it will be here,  
But he doesn't say what year.  
When the postman leaves the ship,  
Someone lets the word "mail" slip.  
There's gonna be mail no foolin",  
And all the guys start droolin.  
Hey fellows, the boat is back  
But all it has is an empty sack.  
"Well", maybe tomorrow or the next day,  
You just heed what I say.  
So don't give up it won't be long,  
Before you're one of the happy throng.  
So when you hear the word "mail",  
Remember the postman, he'll never fail.

## Attention

The boys of the Ships Co. electricians will challenge any group to a leg show. The entrants are, The Blonde Venus Bagge, O'Rourke and Wood. My, wouldn't the girls back home be green with envy if they could get a glimpse of those shafts.

## The Body Beautiful

Yours truly has heard that Chief G. Siedelman, better known as Buttercup, has been trying to gain the title of the "Adonis of the Chiefs". If you're interested, just peep in the Chief's mess hall and you will see him with little or no clothes on at all. They all know you have a perfect shape, Buttercup.

## The Ump

Well, we finally found out why Spider wears that happy grin. He is the Ship's umpire and enjoys taking all the ribs the boys give him and they're plentiful. Keep up the good work, Giz, they don't sell pain bottles out here, so you don't have to worry about those close ones.

## Pudgin's McKeown

The boys want to know if you're afraid the ship will sink. They say that you always wear your life belt and all the time "Oh, it's what you call flesh". Pardon Us.

## The Sick Bay Artists

Pappy Moore, we are sure glad to see you up and about. The boys miss your jovial smile so hurry and get back to the engine room. (Continued - next page)

**Sixth Division Cont:**

Well, Deacon Wind, we think you've rested long enough. The boys miss you and your ticklish proposition. Well anyway, Darling, speedy recovery.

Birthday Greetings

That tender young thing, Tinkertoy Franklin, reached his thirty-fifth birthday, Sept. 25th. May all your troubles be little ones.

The Lowly Snipes

J. E. (Bones) WILKES, Flc, is in #2 motor launch. I don't know why it is, but he always has the garbage run. Can it be that he doesn't want to lose his touch (cleaning bilges)? Flippoty flop little ears, you'll make it.

E. C. (Sleepy) ROUTH F2c, on the #3 motor launch, says he can convince the little woman he will relax for about two or three months and get some sleep. This fellow says that he will challenge any man aboard ship to a checker game; so far he is unbeaten. Is going mess cooking soon.

R. B. (Springs) BENTLEY, Flc, is engineer on #2 whale boat. He is a good boy but I understand that he has a habit of playing with things he shouldn't. How about that, Long John.

R. L. (Rebel) YOW, F2c; this dyed in the wool southerner is in the captain's gig. Wonders why they don't write a song entitled, "the rebels are coming! Have patience, Reb, they will.

G. C. (Grandpa) GORE, F2c, nurses #1 motor launch. Is well known as chew tobacco Gore. He strongly resembles a cow, in shape and because he is constantly chewing his cud. Here's hoping they don't run out of Beechnut in the canteen for your sake, Gramps.

Next we have J. C. (Pop) MORRISON, F2c, who works for Tinkertoy Franklin. Used to be in the boats but he couldn't walk the boom...couldn't be a hangover???

S. (Swede) LARSON, Flc, is the #1 bilge boy in the generator room. Says Huffines is a hard man. How about that, Flick?

A. J. (Fatter than me) WARTA, F2c, hopes to gain at least twenty pounds in his new job as mess cook. Well, guy, the way you stow that chow away it won't be long.

**SEVENTH DIVISION NEWS**
Machine Shop Bits

For ten minutes of real enjoyment one should hear Norman REED tell of his experience cross breeding a cat and a rabbit, back in his civilian days. Without a smile on his face, he'll swear that the young had the face of a cat and hopped across the floor. For food he had to feed these rabbits milk and cabbage. It has been suggested that he next try a homing pigeon with a woodpecker with the hope of getting a nest of young who will not only deliver the mail but also knock on the door.

HORACE SIGLER...It seems that this Michigan lad has parents who were rather psychic when they gave him his first name. Today it serves as a good shortening of his

nickname "Horizontal. I've been moved to give him a little advice in poetical form.

A fellow from Michigan who  
is anything but tiny,  
Spends most of his time  
in bed reclining.

Our advice to you, is to get  
up more,

For if you don't, you'll end up  
with a bed sore.

This reporter and the fellows of the machine shop extend their sincere congratulations to "Pop" Wooley who was presented with an 8½ pound son, Sept. 11. We're glad that the strain is now over for Harold and that mother and Wayne are doing nicely. So much was the strain on our firendly co-worker that Mr. Hall deemed it necessary to give him a week's rest over on the Rec area.

In the recent deluge of mail, one of our boys was asked, by his wife, if he wouldn't send her some nylon stockings. Perhaps she thinks Macy's has an annex down here or maybe she thinks a black market is something operated by natives.

In another fellow's mail came the warning, from the boss, not to go fooling around any of the women. In her eyes he must be a Clark Gable, for if there were any women, he would sure have to be with all the competition he'd have.

With the exception of when he takes his shower, JOE HAHN recently found himself in water over his head for the first time. Joe didn't realize the depth when he dove from an LST. The next time, Joe, you ought to first catch a fish and use the scale to measure the depth.

We fellows of the shop extend our sincere sympathies to John Vitek, on the death of his brother, a soldier stationed back in the States.

We're sorry that no one submitted the correct answer to last week's tricky question. A dollar prize was offered to the one who first submitted the correct answer to the question, "What historical quotation spells the same forward and backward?" The correct answer is, "Able was /ere /saw Elba", quoted by Napoleon upon reaching the island of Elba, to which he was exiled.

The same offer goes this week to the first one answering the following question. "What is the origin of the little beside prayer---Now I lay me down to sleep. Answers should be turned in to C. W. Schmeier, who will mark the time and date submitted.

Internal Combustion Bits

J. C. HUNTER, MoMM3c, from Union, New Jersey, is the likeable fellow who you can always find in the tool room of the ICE shop. Hunter is a happily married man (I don't blame him, just take a look at the beautiful Mrs. in the picture he's very happy to show) and the father of tow children. Before joining the navy in November of '43, he was Chief Pay Clerk for the

American Can Co. in Union. After the war Hunter is to take over in the auditing Department for the company's New York office.

A. J. GORI, MoMM3c, us the ex MAA who at last has decided to work. Gori is a native of Chester, Pa., and was working for the Baldwin Locomotive Works in the sub assembly Division of Deisel Engines. He joined the navy in Jan. '44 with an idea to end the war, but he has no ideas for after the war. He's hoping for the best and maybe the gal will say "yes". We wonder.

R. E. IRISH, MoMM2c, of Schenectady, New York joined the Navy in Jan. '44. Is married but as yet no heirs. "Mortimer" worked for the A. W. Witbeck Corp., a Chrysler Division, as a mechanic until the war started. After the war the shop was converted to war work and he worked on Hydraulic control units for 5 and 16 In. guns. After the war, he wants to run a hunting and fishing lodge, in the Aderon-dack Mts. and declares it's open to the Green Hornet crew and absolutely swears that there will be no Revielle, working parties nor MAA's. What kind of a life is that with no pipes to go by, nor all the things we're used to. But lead us to it.

#### SPECIAL SPECIAL SPECIAL

The MAA L. P. HEDRICK, is the very proud father of a brand new son. Our Heartiest congratulations to Lloyd and our blessing on Jr.

#### EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS

Joe Garcia, our little "bullfighter" has a wonderful smile these days. Funny what a difference those little blue letters make.

Chief Stubbe must have gotten into a coconut that had fermented milk.

And what a beautiful pair of green swimming trunks that Chief Stores exhibited on the beach the other day. What's the matter, Chief, afraid to bare that manly physique?

Congratulations to Paul Wagner. This week he learned that he was the proud father of a boy. Nice going, Paul, but where are the cigars?

Funniest sight of the week was Eddie Drost and Les Milburn trying to jisterbug upon the deck of a LST. Aided and abetted by Bill McDaniel, "Pride of old Virginny" they almost made their Purple Heart, the hard way.

Paul "water Boy" Kuzmik was proudly exhibiting a picture of his girl in the shop that came in with the first mail. Guess that's why he stands around with that vacant look on his face, so often, or is it?

F. Gabler sure is "salty" looking. Have you seen those LSTs that he is wearing for shoes? Don't know how he ever missed the latest invasion, but how can he be well with carrying canal boats like those around.

"Willert" and "Winkler", our two Minnesota beauties were heard discussing the grandeur of that State. They say (Quote)

We don't want to go back to the U. S., Minnesota will do for us. (Unquote)

The new beer champ of the 8th Div. is E. Drake. He topped his 2 cans off in 10 seconds flat. Drake says, "He once downed a case in 15 minutes." I think that I shall personally look into this boast. You get the beer, Drake, and I'll take you on.

It's very difficult to write about Morty Weisman, as the only thing that he ever does is sleep, and one can't talk about that all of the time. Come on Mort, let's have a little action once in a while.

Elmer Strong is trying hard to displace "Punxy" Wazzel as the souvenir champ of the shop. Every night 'till 2000 he can be seen laboring over his miniature par-avane.

We have a boy in our Div. who has really been around. He has seen a coal mine in Harlan County, Ky. that runs 175 miles along underground. This is the toolroom king, Jackson Salyers. Did they finally run you out of Ky., Jack?

What an interesting couple Mervie Banks and his girl must make. A Brooklynite and an Alabamian. Sure would like to hear that conversation, especially when they're pitching a little woo.

#### NINTH DIVISION DOINGS

It is quite impossible how this column can understand if Bertie Hollo falls off those doors of the LSTs or if he is pushed off. Anyway, Bertie goes for it, clothes and all.

The machines in the Carpenter shop feel very sorry that Sigfried Jaeger has returned to work. They say there will be no peace for them now.

Poor Anthony Wiczerzak (The Growler) has had a few more gray hairs appear in that dome of his. Received some news from good old New York which has helped a lot.

Frank Gregory (Lard Belly) says as soon as he catches up to Chief Bussinger in size he will start on a diet, but not until he reaches that size. Chas., why don't you start reducing and help poor Lard Belly out.

Since Michael Gelfand has left our compartment the noise has quieted down, but he has made up for it in the shop.

Steve Gulla is having his worries now that he doesn't know where to bunk since Gelfand left. 1st we see Steve in the shop, then on the deck, then on one of the hatches, and finally at Revielle he is turning into his bunk.

Philip Mancini, our mahogany maker is trying to figure out why that lemonade tasted so good the other day. He said it burned, but we don't know from what.

Leo Pound, our popular maestro, is enjoying his vacation and certainly needs it to catch up on all his fan mail. Be careful, Leo, to keep those letters in the right envelopes.

They say that in the Carpenter shop nights, Roy Swanson plays the flute. Several of the boys have been there, but haven't

# FANTALES

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NINTH DIVISION Continued:  
caught him as yet.

If you want to see some nice sights, you should see our dapper dandy Chiefs, Bennet and Burnley in their shorts. What is the matter with the other Chiefs, no nerve???

Jerome Schroeder, one of our new men has been going fishing lately. They say the other night he pulled Dearfield out. Maybe Jerome pushed him in so he could brag about catching something.

Oscar High, our shop superintendent is trying to persuade his very good friend, Thos. Parks, to go to work for him in the shop. Big chance for advancement. Tom, How about it?? Unk and I know it will be a happy family.

Wm. Legee, our Cambridge, Mass., shop-fitter says that since he overhauled the \_\_\_\_\_, it never went better even if he had a lot of spare parts. Save them up, Bill, maybe you can build another one.

## ELEVENTH DIVISION DOINGS

RICHARD W. GEISLER, CSK(PA) USNFR has a Naval career that makes him a real sea-going sailor. It started in 1918 when he enlisted and took his training at Hingham, Mass. He was assigned to the USS Greer and had 30 months duty around China. He returned to the States and was with the 13th Destroyer Div. when it was decommissioned. Later he was assigned to the USS Nevada at Norfolk and made the centennial at Rio De Janeiro. About the only shore duty that the Chief has had was a two year stay at Key West, Florida and two years at Goat Island, San Francisco. In 1930, he went to Aviation Central Stores, San Diego, where he was assigned to the USS Granett making aerial surveys in Alaska.

The USS Oregon was his next assignment, then the USS Mississippi, which at that time was cruising in the South Seas, and from there to the USS Saratoga. This ends the first part of the Chief's Naval career. On Sept. 18th, 1938, he retired with 20 years of active duty to his credit. In June, 1940, Chief Geisler was recalled to active duty and sent to San Pedro for further assignment. From this base he made a flight to DeGenaro and then was transferred to Santos, Brazil. Apparently shore stations were not to the Chief's liking. He came back to the States on the USS Marblehead with orders to report to Philadelphia and from there was assigned to the USS Culebra Island. Chief Geisler is married and the father of a daughter and son. His hobby is hunting. So he told me. I can't see yet where he found time to hunt considering a ll the years he spent at sea, but one never knows.

Clinton, Slc, our estimable laundry man, has been confined to the sick bay due to a broken bone in his left ankle. This accident occurred during a ball game last Sunday, when an over anxious opponent slid into 3rd. Very amusing to see Clinton taking a shower - sitting down, with the

leg and cast sticking out so as not to get any aqua on it. But, cast and all, He's returned to duty.

## C P O CHATTER

We are all glad to see Chief Moore back at the chow table after his extended visit to the sick bay - Moore says (Quote) "Those white fleet sailors are just to tough for a modern Dr. to kill".

We are happy to know that Chief (Ash tray) Taylor has taken up a new line and is now making cigarette lighters...anything for the war effort.

It is rumored in the Chiefs quarters that Chief Bayse is going to change his rate to Gigolo 1c - Stick in there, Bayse one hundred forty (140) letters from one girl isn't bad. By the way, Chiefs Patte and Allison don't do so badly when it's time for mail call.

Chief McGeen, the rainmaker, is planning on quitting the Navy as soon as the war is over. He says the chipping hammer and loud speakers are too much for him.

Our "Heep big Indian" Chief O. J. Watson is thing of setting up a teepee in the Chiefs mess hall, so the mess cooks won't bother him when they sweep down.

We just found out that our mess bill will no doubt be lower this month. Our pie eating Chief, Landmake is visiting the dr. for awhile - Hurry back Grandpaw we don't mind feeding you.

You have no doubt heard of the absent minded professor, well, he has nothing on our Hilly billy Chief Motor Mech Webb. After a recent visit to the Rec area (where he says he saw a black panther) he washed his hands in the toilet bowl, flushed the sink, and took a shower with his skivvies on...How many beers, Webb?

Anyone having anything to contribute to this column each week, just see me.

(signed) Anonymous.

## SECOND DIVISION NEWS

(The copy was late...but here it is)

J. SOLTIZ, BM2c, has been in the Navy 3 yrs. and is thinking about making it 20. He hails from Long Island, N. Y. and likes music.

P. M. JACOVITCH (Pollack) Slc, hails from West Virginia and has been in the Navy two years and plans on staying until after the war. He is often hear singing, "Take Me Back to West Virginia".

J. DOLAN, S2c, has been in the Navy 8 months, and spent his 16th wedding Anniversary aboard the Culebra Island and hopes to spend his next one home.

J. A. LINSLEY, Slc, USNR, has been in the Navy 27 months and is waiting to go back to the swamp lands of South New Jersey.

ABLARALLE, S2c, has been in the Navy 7 months and comes from N. Jersey and has spent most of his time as captain of the head. The boys are wondering when he's going to come to topside to get some coloring in his cheeks.

LADD, S2c, hails from Arkansas...what

(Continued on page 8)

## SPORTS

### BASEBALL

The Wolfpack met the PC Monday afternoon, in what proved to be a slugfest with the Wolfpack on the short end of the count 10-5. Although the hits were fairly well scattered, the game was marred by numerous errors on both sides. A total of 5 unearned runs were chalked up against the Wolfpack. The Wolfpack scored 4 of their 5 runs in the first inning on Kaminski's single, Milburn's double, Drost's single, a walk to Floret and Lindhe's single. Meadows tripled in the sixth and came home on Carmichael's grounder to short. The PC boat garnered all their runs in the first three innings. Seven hits, including a home run by Bruce and a triple by Thomas, plus three walks brought the total to 10 runs.

#### Wolfpack

	R	H	E
O'Rourke sf	0	0	0
Kaminski lf	1	2	0
Milburn 3b	1	2	0
Markarian ss	0	0	0
Drost 2b	1	1	1
Floret lb	1	1	4
Meadows p	1	1	0
Lindhe rf	0	1	0
Carmichael c	0	0	0
Rose cf	0	0	0
<b>Total</b>	<b>5</b>	<b>8</b>	<b>5</b>

#### PC

	R	H	E
Thomas lf	1	1	0
Boucher lb	2	0	0
Maquire rf	2	0	0
Bruce ss	1	3	1
Hughes 2b	0	0	1
Kasputes 3b	1	1	1
Kipley c	0	2	0
Hale cf	1	0	0
* Morton sf	1	0	0
Martin p	1	0	0
<b>Total</b>	<b>10</b>	<b>7</b>	<b>3</b>

\* Wiberg batted in the 7th

In the second game of the double header, Glassman's Polecats lost a low scoring game to the PC by a score of 4 to 1. The total hits were evenly divided, but the PC boat had the edge in extra base hits getting a triple and a double among their collection. However, neither extra base hit figured in the scoring. The PC gang pushed across a run in the second and third innings on three hit, three walks and an error. Two more runs were scored in the 6th on three hits and a walk. The Polecats scored their only tally in the 5th inning on four hits. Slugging honors went to Perrot with two hits, but there was no outstanding defensive plays on either of the teams. Ramsbottom, Polecat pitcher seems to be improving with each start and should be getting into his own in a few more starts.

Polecats	R	H	E
Silk c	0	0	0
Hahn sf	0	0	1
Perrot lb	0	2	0
Johnson 2b	0	1	0
Glassman 3b	1	1	1
Thorpe lf	0	1	0
Chickino ss	0	1	0
Reed cf	0	1	0
Ramsbottom p	0	0	0
Paskowski rf	0	0	0
<b>Total</b>	<b>1</b>	<b>7</b>	<b>2</b>

PC	R	H	E
Byrd lb	0	0	0
Paick 2b	0	1	0
Stephens 3b	1	1	0
Palmer ss	0	1	0
Johnson c	2	2	0
Py p	1	1	0
Gutherie sf	0	0	0
Wolf lf	0	1	0
Carmen cf	0	0	0
Mack rf	0	0	0
<b>Total</b>	<b>4</b>	<b>7</b>	<b>0</b>

#### ANSWERS TO FANTALES QUIZ

- Santa Fe, New Mexico
  - Hessian soldiers, British hired Germans.
  - Bristol, Virginia and Tennessee. Bluefield, Virginia and W. Virginia. Most of Bluefield is in W. Virginia.
  - Allegheny and Monongahela rivers.
- Submitted by R. B. Rose, SFlc

#### SECOND DIVISION NEWS Continued:

been in the Navy 7 months and is a great impersonator of the famous Allen Ladd.

FISHER, Cox of the Second Div. hails from Camden, N. J. Anytime you want to look him up you'll find him in his compartment sorting clothes or in his famous sack, now called, "Fisher's Last Stand".

Crahan, S2c, comes from Boston, Mass., and has been in the Navy 8 months and gets more sleep than any 20 men in the second Div. His nickname is "Sleeping Beauty Crahan".

DAVENPORT, S2c, comes from Pawtucket, R. I. and is the proud father of a 7 month old baby girl. He's the biggest man in the Div. and when sleeping in his sack, his side partner has to sleep on the deck because Davenport takes up both sacks.

#### NOW HERE THIS

Walter (Love In Bloom) Pooler, SK3c, (explaining a touchdown play to a beautiful Philadelphia gal): "And then I swerved around toward end like this, faded back like this, brought my arm around like this, and made a pass--"

Gal: "Oh, no ya den't, sailor. I've been out with guys like you before."

Out of the clear blue smoke of one of the shops:

Hahn: "Hey, Harry, how about a little game of black jack?"

Glassman: "O. K., Joe, ya talked me into it."

# Fantales



PUBLISHED WEEKLY ABOARD THE USS. CULEBRA ISLAND

VOL. 1 NO. 8

OCTOBER 8, 1944

Page 1

## LT. CDR. PAPE LEAVING

### CAPTAIN MCCLENDON:

"Our new base puts us 400 miles nearer to Tokyo, and we're definitely on the way. The situation is well in hand, and attack by the enemy, in strength, is highly improbable. It should be borne in mind, however, that raids by both aircraft and submarine are definitely possible.

"Our previous base was ideal for our purposes, except that it was too far from the base of the operating forces. Our new base will permit us to serve, not only more ships, but also save then the time and fuel required to make the 800 mile round trip.

"We made a very creditable and enviable record during our stay at our last anchorage. All Commanding Officers, of the vessels we serviced, expressed their appreciation and praise of our efforts. Our new station, our opportunities for service will be increased, and I feel confident that we will better our past record."

(Continued on page 2)

### MEET OUR CHAPLAIN

Chaplain H. E. Soderberg, Lt., USNR, was born in the Badger State, Wisconsin. His academic training took him to Minnesota College, in Minneapolis, Minn. Furthering his education he received his B. A. degree from Augsburg College, Minneapolis in 1932, and his B.D. degree from Augustana Seminary, Rock Island, Ill., in 1935. He also studied at Gustavus Adolphus College, Dakota Wesleyan U., U. of Minnesota and the Luther seminary in St. Paul, Minnesota.

Upon Ordination, Chaplain served in the parishes, in Minnesota, of Dalbo-Maple Ridge, 1935-38, and Milaca 1938-42. During this period he served continuously on the Mille Lacs District Committee, and was chairman of that county Chapter of the American Red Cross.

Chaplain became Pastor of the First Lutheran Church, Iron Mountain, Mich. in 1942. He remained here until he entered the Navy, in September, 1943. He attended and graduated from the Chaplain's school; at Williamsburg, Va., and his first duty, temporary, took him to the Anacostia Rec. Station, Washington, D.C. Later, he was ordered to permanent duty, as Senior Chaplain, at the Naval Receiving Station, New York City. He remained at this post, until April, of this year, when he was

(Continued on page 2)

### To the Officers and Crew:

"I am leaving the Culebra Island during the early part of the week. I leave with a sincere regret, as most of the crew have been my shipmates since our activation at Newport, over eight months ago. You men, came from all walks of life - city and farm - to the service of your country. The majority of you had never been to sea. I fully realized we had much to accomplish, and never for one minute was your spirit dimmed; Through your trying weeks of training, and especially those on a newly commissioned ship, you came through wonderfully, with flying colors. During this short period of time, you have made the outstanding time of two minutes in getting to your battle stations. This was something you thought couldn't be accomplished, but the fact remains, you did it. That's 4.0 in any test, on any ship.

"Your period ahead will probably not be easy, but I know, that regardless of the task, you will complete it with the same determination and spirit that you have demonstrated thus far.

"In leaving, I wish you the best of luck; it was good to be with you, and I hope that sometime in the future we may be shipmates, again. A favorite quotation of mine, by Captain Hopwood, I leave with you:

"For the strength of the ship,  
is the Service,  
And the strength of the Service,  
the ship."

- Lt. Cdr. C. G. Pape, USNR  
Fantales, speaking for the crew, wish you, Commander, the best of luck on your future assignment.

### DAILY MAIL EXPECTED

It was learned, that in all probability, we will be getting daily mail service both to and from the States, at our new base.

This should greatly increase the speed in dispatching our mail to its destination. This is grateful news, indeed.

### 80 MEN TAKE EXAMS

If you've noticed the men in the Mess Hall these last two mornings, you'd have seen nearly 80 men taking exams for advancement in rates.

These advancements were confined to Seaman, Gunnery, Engineering and Communications rates.

# FANTALES

## FANTALES STAFF

Sponsor Cahplain H. E. Soderberg

Editor E. J. Book SK3c  
 Associate Editor G. G. Beichert Phom2c  
 Art Editor A. L. Ballard MoMM1c  
 Mimeographer E. K. Black AerM3c

### Division Reporters

First J. Goldman S2c  
 Second J. P. McCann Slc  
 Third R. B. Rose SFlc  
 Fourth S. R. Addis FC3c  
 Fifth E. K. Black AerM3c  
 Sixth G. S. Mormon WT2c  
 Seventh G. W. Diebold MM2c  
 Eighth A. Caputo EM3c  
 Ninth F. J. Dolansky Sf3c  
 Eleventh G. Desrochers Slc  
 Chiefs Anonymous

### THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

Love and friendship give value to a letter. It is not the number of words or pages, the beauty of the language, fine penmanship or the quality of the paper that decide the welcome the letter is to receive. "Who wrote it?" is the question.

There are days when the letter most appreciated is not received. There is, however, one letter that you and I can read, ever new, ever renewing even when no other mail comes through. It is from One whose love and friendship has never been equaled.

Altogether too often our reading of God's letter to us is relegated to a hasty eyeing over a few phrases picked at random. This kind of reading (if it can be called reading?) does not give anything, does not satisfy so eventually that too is given up. I am not saying this to you for the sake of the Bible, yours and my neglect of it in no way lessens its value. You and I are the losers. Your judgments of the Bible as being a book you can well get along without, in no way casts a reflection upon it but rather casts a reflection on you. To illustrate, there is the story of Mr. Newly Rich, who decided upon a visit to London to visit the great Art Galleries. He entered, ran from one masterpiece to another of sculpture and of Art and had covered the entire gallery in less than an hours time. He then rushed up to the attendant and hurled at him the following statement "ART!" "Bah! It's not art, it's nothing but a collection of rubbish!" The attendant quietly viewed the man and then spoke calmly saying: "This collection of Art is not on trial, sir, but the spectators are." The man's attitude and words revealed his true identity.

This is even a greater truth when applied to man's relation to the Bible. It is not God, but man who is on trial. Appreciation of His letter to us grows only as we read it as we would another book, a complete book, all of the story. "Who wrote it?" determines as to whether or not it ought to be read, realizing it is God's letter to man. A wise man once said of it, "Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my Path". Ps. 119:

CAPTAIN MCCLENDON: Continued;

"Here I wish to say, that, we have kept our own ship in splendid condition, and our appearance is most creditable in regard to cleanliness and smartness. We must never forget; that a ship is judged, to a great extent, by externals; that is, appearance on the outside, appearance of her boats, and especially the smartness of boat crews in both uniform and deportment. Our boat crews in the past, have presented a very good appearance. There is room for improvement in that respect, and also in the boat handling at ships and docks. I'm confident an improvement will be made.

"I want to congratulate all hands on their work, and tell you that I am sincerely proud of what we have accomplished.

MEET OUR CHAPLAIN Continued:

ordered to duty in connection with the conversion of the Culebra Island.

Chaplain Soderberg has been married fifteen years; has two fine sons, and two lovely daughters. He makes his home in Iron Mountain, Michigan.

### FANTALES QUIZ

1. The St. Louis Cardinals got back in the limelight in 1926 by winning the Worlds Series from the New York Yankees. Can you name the players on both teams that participated in the series?
2. This man of whom I'm speaking was the strongest man physically in the Major leagues when he was playing. He does not play now. Who was he?
3. Can you figure out how a pinch hitter was sent in to bat with a runner on 2nd. He was not walked, hit by a pitched ball or interfered with by the catcher, yet in the lineup he was credited with no times at bat when he actually stood in the batters box and faced the pitcher?
4. Who was the first major league player to catch a baseball dropped from the top of The Washington Monument?
5. Do you remember in 1925 how many game in the Worlds Series between Washington and pittsburgh were played?
6. (a) Who was Pittsburgh's manager? (b) Whasigton's manager?
7. Name 4 pairs of brothers who played on major league clubs at the same time on the same club?
8. Who did the Cleveland Indians acquire to catch Bob Fellers speed? From what club did they make the deal?

Answers on page 8

### QUICK THINKING

A fine display of quick thinking and courage was displayed Sturday night just previous to the showing of the "Movies".

J. LAMANDIA, S2c, 1st Div., was climbing the ladder on the boom when the strain of the wildly bouncing boats shattered the boom, propelling him to the water below.

CARVER, S2c, 1st Div., seeing he could not swim, jumped over the side and hauled him to safety.

We all take our hats off to our ship-mate for this courageous deed.



FIRST DIVISION NEWS - By the Moving Finger  
 JERRY DAIGNEAULT, S2c, is the New London, Conn. farmer who has 8 months service in the Navy, and will celebrate his 25th firthday on October 6th. Has been happily married for almost 5 years. Has not been blessed with any children, but all the children living near the farm as his friends. Was a farmer until 18 months ago, when he went to work for the Electric Boat Co., where he helped to build submarines. Now you will find him on the boat deck chipping and painting for all he's worth. After the war is looking forward to buying a dairy farm and no more traveling.

JOE DEL DUCCA, S 2c, our Beau Brummel from Madison, N. J., is busy these days answering his fan mail, especially from a girl named Phyllis who he expects to marry the first. The first chance he gets. Joe, in civilian life, worked for the Royal typewriter Co.; was a machinist and mechanic, but still uses the hunt system. Remember December 7th? It also happens to be our Joe's birthday, and this year will celebrate his 19th. He has two brothers in the Army; Archie is a Staff Sergeant at Yale University and Duke is PFC in Kentucky. You can always find Joe on topside after serving his time below deck. A working party was his first assignment sooooo.

PAT CONDON, S2c, the strong man of the Division has been placed in the mess Hall. Didn't know there were so many sailors on the ship, and when they have to pass by him they all have that hungry look. Pat doesn't feel it's as safe as paining over the side. Hwas 19 in April, and he has no more wife. Her husband came and took her back. Before joining the Navy was a track man on the Pennsylvania Rd. He also used to work in the woods and on the farm as a sideline. Brother Jack is in the Army, and James is a MM in the Navy and Sam works for the B & O Rd., and wants to join the Navy. San is not quite 17 years old. (You'll be sorry). Johnsonburg, P.A. is the home town.

F. BUTTO, Slc, one of our newer members in the 1st Div. hails from good old Brooklyn. Has been in the service one year; is happily married and a proud father of a daughter. In civilian life, Frank worked for the Bethlehem Steel Corp. as a straw boss in the cutting section. Has worked 7 years and expects to resume where he left off, and that won't be long. Dominic is a PFC in the army somewhere in Italy. Frank says, I can't get home fast enough."

ED. BURAKOWSKI, S2c, was a framer before he became a deckeroo. His farm was in Torrington, Conn. Got along well with the cattle, but once in a while young Eddie would loose his judgment and get stuck for words. So, he'd just use profanity and from then on had smooth sailing. Hiking is a favorite hobby of his and he gets that chance when sent on a working party. Since Edward bought himself a new mattress you'll find him doing double duty in his sack. Nice duty, eh?

SECOND DIV. NEWS - By the Quivering Hand  
 KILBRIDE, S2c, former native of Maine, finds it hard sleeping without a pine pillow. It's been said (Quote) that when he had his first Navy hair cut, the barber had a hard time separating the pine needles from the hair. (Unquote)

THOMAS, S2c, brags that he's served more time in the chow hall than Brennan served in the Navy.

STROUPE, BM2c, has given his fan mail a nautical name. He calls it his "Love Chit".

ERWIN, S2c, has been in the Navy 8 months and enjoys this ship because the chow that's served is so good.

MISKELL, Cox, has been in the Navy 4 years. He comes from Indianna, and is single. Of all his naval travel, he likes Chili, S. A. the best.

DECKER, S2c, has been trying to figure out some way to open a hot Dog stand on the fantail during his spare time, "Suggestions Welcome."

OFFUTE, Slc, was caught writing home for money. The reason he gave was that he was Capt. of the head, and that he'd need the monty to buy new uniforms, "fitting of his rank."

BRIMMER, S2c, former stone cutter, finds his work in the Navy chipping deck very pleasing. "Oh Yeah?"

MCCANN, Slc, reporter for the Second Div. has been in Sick Bay for the past two weeks, recovery from his illness. Here's hoping he returns soon, as your mystery reporter is fast running out of ideas.

### THIRD DIVISION NEWS

J. R. BROWN, CM2c and L. G. NELSON, MM are the famous archers of the dirty third. It is doubtful if they could hit a target even if they found one. We don't want to be there when they go after the pigs on the Island.

J. C. BUSHMAN and FITCH are mourning the loss of gal friends home - the gals must have hooked up with some shore duty slick arms.

Our sympathy to REEVES, R. W., in losing his position as compartment cleaner lc. No more beauty naps kid.

P. K. GOLDEN is known as the troubadore of the dirty third. He is developing his voice. We all sure wish he could whistle.

HIRAKIS, M. B. (Casanova) plans to make double breasted suits for robots after the war.

B. M. BILLS, one of our carpenters, hails from Tennessee. Carpentry comes natural to him. We were informed he worked at amking wooden match boxes, before entering the service.

B. A. ROSE, SF1c, former newshound of our Div., has turned inventor. He has completed and designed an adjustable standing that will replace the ladder in time all he needs is a five man working party to rig it up.

F. E. DIERKING has been getting quite a few letters from Louistown, Box 344.

## FOURTH DIVISION NEWS - ODDITIES

Four farmer friend from New York, E. O. WILLIAMS, S lc, has found a new reason for going home. In a recent letter he was informed that the old farm has gone modern and is installing electric lights. Now he's planning all the wonderful things he can do with electricity.

Wishing seems to be a favorite pastime pf a lot of our boys. Here's some of their favorites: KEENE; wishing Uncle Sam would find some way to get his mail to him.

MARKARIAN; wishing he could make up his mind as to the girl he wants to go back to ---if any of them will have him. FISCHER; wishing he could see his "pen-pal" from Kentucky. LINNASTRUTH; just wishing for everything. MAC TOUGH; wishing he could get his hands on a baseball. RYAN; wishing he could get to Australia for female reasons. He left a little Aussie there several years back with a heart full of love. BURNETTE; wishing to find a reason for making a gunner out of him.

One of our "rebel" friends from North Carolina, J. C. SHANNON, FC3c, seems to be under the spell of our "Doc" Henshaw. "Doc" has gotten the goods on the Irishman and threatens to tell all if he doesn't behave himself. Give out "Doc". I'm sure Shannon's shipmates would be interested and the "Fantales" is a good medium for letting the boys in on his secrets.

Some of the boys are wondering why JOHNNY BILLIENS, GM2c, hasn't heard from Baltimore's favorite daughter, Betty Sue. We were sure it was real love when we were there. Guess it just proves that all that glitters is not gold.

The fourth division seems to have decided not to give your reporter any material for a column by behaving themselves. I would appreciate anyone passing along some things about the boys that I may not know about.

## FIFTH DIVISION NEWS

There has been a critical discussion concerning PETE THOMOPOLUS, QM3c and JACUPS, QM3c. They each, with deep sincerity, claim they are not brothers. Is there a chance one is in trouble and the other just careful? The thoughtful fellows with only the highest neighborly intentions think it is their duty to go back to the States to keep up the morale of their many, many women friends.

They say JIM ATKINS is just recently the father of someone aboard the ship but since they can't figure who the mother could be, and having only circumstantial evidence, it's only fair to Jim to keep the whole subject an absolute secret. Anyway, Jim denies it all.

## "Column of Interest"

The hilarious event occurred when that sea going tug pulled into the harbor. Some of the radio boys decided to have some fun and had already picked out their victim. In fact, to make things more realistic, they made it up that three men, one the subject, FRIEDMAN "Tomato Boy" were to be transferred. The plot was salt

and peppered with stories of danger which the crew of these tugs endured. the matter of sea bag and hammock came up which worried Friedman, for he was without either. O'Keefe, RM2c, who was one of the three, tossed coins to see who was to go to the boatswain's locker for the needed equipment. Of course Friedman lost, (I haven't received the dope on how they put that deal over), but any way some one mentioned - I don't care to mention Mr. Zeidel's name - that they had no more sea bags. It was learned from other sources, that they were making sea chests in the carpenter shop. Friedman was again, by pure chance, elected to go to the shop and find out. He was very much puzzled when they told him they had none. So---off he went to the Boatswain's locker for bag and hammock, and then to the Yeoman's office where he arranged for a clearance card. It had previously been arranged to see him through these various departments. This brave fellow, Friedman, will probably remember for some time the examination given him at sick bay. In one word, it could be described as "thorough" although I think he has a few other words for it. Yes, the time was nearing for his departure, so he packed all his gear, lashed up bag and hammock, and proceeded to the quarterdeck. Then it reached the point, yes, time to tell you, Friedman, it was all a joke! I must end here for the rest would only be censored anyway. But gosh it was fun - don't you think?

The answer to last weeks riddle is seven dollars to Chief Peacock and one dollar to Chief Bocker. Explanation - Total, eight loaves of bread, three men, so each got  $8/3$  loaves. Chief Peacock began with 5 loaves or  $15/3$  had left  $8/3$  so must have given  $7/3$  loaves away. Chief Bocker began with three loaves or  $9/3$  and had left  $8/3$ , so must have given  $1/3$  away. Now Chief Brown paid \$8.00 for  $8/3$  loaves, so seven dollars went to Peacock for the  $7/3$  loaves received from him and one dollar to Bocker for the  $1/3$  he had given.

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS

Now for the lowliest of the lowly, the Fireroom Snipes:

J. P. (CURLY) FRY, Flc. This young man works with Pudgins McKeown, as Asst. Oil King. Says that he would like to stay in for 20 years. You and Pudgins make a great team.

M. G. (Red) BRUNGARD, Flc, is our fireroom repair gang worker. Can easily be recognized by his prominent nose and bright red locks. If not by these characteristic, then by his line of chatter.

J. P. (Stinko) STANKO, F2c. This chubby little affair is a mess cook. He's the guy who puts a little of what you like and a lot of what you don't like on your chow tray. Don't worry, Stinko, we'll get even.

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS Continued:

PETER (Specks) YURICA, Flc, is the fair haired boy of this mob and also loiters down in the stoke hole. He is the Jitter bug of the gang. We have to tie weights on those No. 12s of his to keep him quiet.

I've heard it rumored that the shining star is about to receive a bundle of love. How about it, Twinkles.

R. L. (Stephin Fetchit) MANN, Flc, is also in the fireroom. This streak of lightning is almost too fast to be seen. Keep up the good work fellow, the war will be over shortly.

J. R. (Kewpie) LONGSHAW, F2c. This Darling, dimpled, marshmellowy affair is in the fireroom. I can vouch for the fact that he's about the sweetest, cutest, lovable thing aboard this ship. Come down and see him he says.

E. T. (Sleepy) Kapitan, Flc, is at present pearl diving in the scullery. I've heard it rumored that he is a bargain hunter. How about that, Sleepy.

S. J. (Bohunk) ZAMARIA, Flc, hangs his hat in the stoke hole. This wild Bohunk says he's Slavish, oh well, I will tell you all about it. His mother was Yugoslavian, his father Czechoslovakian, and he's just plain Slob.

R. H. (Honey) KOSTLER, F2c. This sweet thing is also in the fireroom gang. He is very gullible, for proof see the Australians. Don't worry, Honey, you've got lots of company, hasn't he fellows?

A. J. (Dago) FERRARA, Flc, the spaghetti bender of the fireroom. This tall, dark and ugly creature is quite a man with the ladies. Ask him to show you his collection. I asked one of the girls what he had that I didn't. She said, "Nothing but more of it". How about that, Dago?

H. D. (Brother) LOTT, Flc. Can't say much about this Southern belle, only that he has seen the light. Ask Twinkles. Is expecting to be a pappy for the second time. (I think he's having sympathy pains)

S. H. (Misery) MURPHY, F2c, works in the fireroom. Always has misery in the head, back, or someplace. I think he wants to go home. He's wishing all by himself, isn't he fellows?

T. W. (Polack) KAMINSKI, Flc, breaks bread with the rest of the fireroom gang. This Polack is having trouble with some Lt. Don't worry, Ski, Olga still loves you.

G. D. (Mother) KINES, F2c, is in the fireroom. I have heard it said that he is better known as Don at home in W. Va. He is one of that town's leading citizens. He leads them (must we tell?) But he is a good boy here and is always raving about his family back home. He treats all the boys like he was a little Mother, and do we love it.

D. R. (Stormy) HOGLUND, Flc, is Jitter bug #2 of the fireroom. This rootin, tootin swede has to have water thrown on him once in a while so he can cool down. I don't know where he gets all the energy. Maybe it's youth.

## SEVENTH DIVISION NEWS - Machine Shop Bits

Introducing a few of the boys who are in the "chips".

WLATER KALJESKIE, CMM. "Kal", as many of his friends call him, first saw daylight in 1910, at Syracuse, N. Y. At 13, he started working and never stopped until he came in the Navy, a year ago. His last seventeen years were spent with the Easy Washing Machine Co., where he raised himself to assistant superintendent. To-day is his first anniversary of wedded bliss. His favorite hobby is parlor rugby followed by football. His favorite song at present is, "I Want My Mama".

"CHES" TALBERT, MM2c - In 1911, at St. Louis, a little bundle of joy was brought to the Talbert home and christened Chester. After finishing high school, in 1928, he joined the Navy. He claims rates were hard to get and four years later came out as Slc. For the next five years he danced his way through life as a marathoner, appearing at Indianapolis, Sioux City, Kansas City, Camden and other big cities. In 1933 he walked down the middle aisle with a home town girl. To-day, they have two children. Before again enlisting in the Navy he worked as a machinist at the Emerson Electric Co. He's picking St. Louis to win the series and his favorite song is, "St. Louis Blues".

OSCAR THORPE, MM2c - In 1911, the population of Evansville, Ind., was increased by one. After a normal childhood, followed by high school, he went to work for the Sun Beam Electric Co., and worked his way up to time study. Last Nov., he left home for the first time to join the Navy. Married and having one child, he is very anxious to get back to Indiana again. He's a lover of all sports, but baseball is his favorite. For sentimental reasons he's rooting for the Browns. Favorite tune is, "Wabash Moon".

ALBERT STUCK, MM2c - This quiet sort of a fellow was born in 1910, at Flint, Michigan. Trout fishing, in Michigan's inland lakes, and hunting presented an enjoyable childhood. After an apprenticeship he worked eight years as a tool and diemaker for the Electric Autolite Co. in Michigan. Although married, and the father of three children, he decided to enlist in April of this year. Hunting and fishing still remain as his number one hobbies, but as a diversion occasionally plays golf. No comment on the series. Favorite song is, "Just One More Chance".

JOHN UNTCH, MM2c - In 1908, at Twin Lakes, Wis., the stork lighted on the roof of the Untch family and left John. As a baby, his family moved to Gary, Ind., where he spent an outdoor childhood. He and two buddies once road across the State of Oregon on horseback. Camping out at night, it took them 30 days. In 1936, he said, "I Do", to an Illinois girl. Before coming in the Navy, in Nov., he worked as a machinist for Illinois Steel.

(Continued on page 6)

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS Continued:

Before then he made his living as a fisherman and lumberjack. Likes sports in general, but motor boating is his favorite hobby. "Trail of the Lonesome Pine" is his favorite tune.

EDWARD SOUTER, MM2c - Sunny California is the birthplace of this likeable twenty-three year old lad. In 1928, he and his family went abroad and made their home in France. There he had his grammar school education. In 1935, they again returned and made their home in New York City. In that year "Ed" went on his own and worked at several trades throughout the country. By going to school at night he earned his high school diploma. Before enlisting, he worked as a machinist for a Naval plant. Today he is married and the proud father of a fifteen month old daughter. His hobby is fixing old cars and his favorite sport, as a participant and spectator is boxing. His favorite song is, "California Here I Come", but with a question mark after it.

Last week I reported that James Vitek had received news that his soldier brother had been killed. It is with pleasure that we report that this news was false and that his brother was only injured.

I often wonder why WILLIAM PERROTT will argue for hours on the merits of a Ford, as though he were their super-salesman, when he, himself, owns a Pontiac.

ERNE "Red" STEVENSON, the Culebra Island's ace softball twirler, tells me he's going to apply for the job of ship's barber. He claims that years ago he was a little shaver.

In all my life I've never met anyone with the luck that smiling FRED JOHNSON has. At the bombing of Pearl Harbor, a Jap plane crashed on the roof of the building he was working in. On a plane trip to Florida, he and a buddy crashed twice and were forced down twice. All four times he came out uninjured. By the way, I wonder why the girls at Virginia Beach called Fred "gloomy Gus"?

For four consecutive nights AL "Frenchy" COMEAU has dreamed that he was back in Worcester, Mass. It can't be that you're getting homesick, is it Al?

HORACE SIGLER was a very disappointed young man the other night when he opened the lunch box and found peanut butter sandwiches instead of egg.

Someone ought to devise an automatic device for lowering and raising RONALD DRAPER'S sack. The other night, in the darkness, he labored for an hour trying to lower it.

## EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS

Our voting was climaxed by a "Soap box speech by speech by Chief Stores. The "Mayor of Palmerdale" really waxed eloquent as he tried to get the boys of the Division to help him oust the lone Republican in his fair city by signing a petition to the city fathers who remain. In an interview granted this reporter, Chief Stores said, "Quote, unquote".

On the other hand, CHIEF STUBBE was baked to the color of a well ripened tomato as he vainly tried to catch a fish, Sunday. With a line like that and no fish on it, my, my, Chief, try putting some bait on the hook.

The largest fish caught so far was taken by those two Sterling partners, "Punky" WAZZELLE and "Uncle Nick" SIMAK. Can't understand it, but I'm sure it can't be on the up and up. Two 3rd class men catch a large fish, when all our Divisional officer, Mr Striplin could catch, was a small one that he enticed away from it's mother. But stick with it, Mr. Striplin, you'll fool one yet.

Two climaxes were reached simultaneously the other day, when KEN SWINEFORD took so long reading his mail that he had to work at night to finish an important job, while in the chow hall, four MAs were seen chipping paint, of which RAY SMITH was one. This Div. sure has changed in the past few weeks. Even I am likely to start to work.

The unveiling will take place just as soon as EDDIE MISIEWICZ's wife send those tennis shorts and pajamas/ Won't "Fearless Eddie" look nice, sleeping top-side in beige pajamas, and we'll see if FREDDY NELSON can't make him a racquet to practice with. Maybe he should make three of them, so that those two virile athletes, "Pinky ACTON and "Boston Blackie NAUGLE can get a little exercise, also. They surely need it badly.

We lost H. T. HALL, who was called home by the illness of his wife. All of us wish him the best of luck in the future. Meanwhile, "Bernie" Bernstein inherited the battery locker and Homan's chair. After 2 days of continuous sitting, the chair broke down. Two days later "Bernie" finally got up. "I was getting a little hungry", he complained. What a justler.

GEORGE PENYAK is the new betting commissioner of the Div. He'll quote odds on any proposition. The latest was 65 to 10. He's now getting up the world series odds. Anybody desiring a bet just see George!

E. CONNORS has just originated a new rate. When asked why he wanted to remain in the spud locker for another three months, he answered, "I'm striking for potato peeler, 3c". I wonder what an lc man could do to those darn things.

## NINTH DIVISION NEWS

E. K. TOJIE, one of our new men, and compartment cleaner, has decided after talking to 20% MARGOLIS (our leading taker) about the laundry situation. He has decided that the proposition Shorty has put up to him is very good, and that their Army and Navy store will be sell stocked.

"Unk" LETT has put a bathing beauty on the new lamp he's making. If it were only real, Unk says, you can't imagine what I might do. Be careful, Unk, it is only a statue.

The boys here can't figure why BILL HAILSTONE (one way) is still only a second

# FANTALES

class man. Why there hasn't been one point yet that we have hit, where one of his relations isn't wearing the gold. The fellows have decided there is no one who can even tell them as fast as he can.

Since Pappy HIMMELSBACH has been seen so much lately with OSCAR HIGH, a lot of the gang here, seeing him from behind, call him Oscar. Our good Pappy always turns around, and throws something.

Our Gold Dust twins WALTER KINDER AND TOM BROWNE are finding it quite difficult taying together after being split up on working parties. The other afternoon, just before dark, Walter was working on a stage down at the water's edge and Tom stayed up on deck giving Walter all kinds of instructions. Why they had to hold Tom back from going down there.

We understand that EDGAR JONES wears the pants in his family. It seems that his wife wanted to go to California to be with her mother, but Edgar wrote back and said, "You stay there". So the good little woman is staying up in "As Maine Goes So Does the Nation".

LOUIS CARLEY has decided that the best way to keep the compartment awake is to start an argument with DADDY WIECZERZAK. They were going the other day from noon until the wee hours the next morning. Carley finally won out.

## Meet Some Of Our Boys

ROLAND BERRY, who hails from Winthrop, Me., has been in the Navy 1 year. He's married (happily, we hope) and has one child four months old.

WALTER KESSEN, who comes from Chicago, Ill., has been in the Navy for 1 yr., is married and has one child seven months old.

CHAS. BUSSINGER, our tin knocking Chief has been married 20 years on Oct. 3rd; and boasts of two beautiful daughters, one 18 and one 16. Has been in the Navy for one year. Chas. says, he is going to put up a sign on his driveway, reading "Sailors Keep Out".

LEON TETZLAFF, who came to us from one of the other bases, has been in the Navy for 8 months. He is married, and has 2 children, and makes Milwaukee, Wis., his home.

RONALD LETT, who is single, but not for long, hails from the vicinity of Kalamazoo, Mich., has been in the Navy 5 years. Has seen service on the USS Prairie, YR #46, and also 8 mos. at the Norfolk Base. Was in the No. Atlantic for 19 Mos. before the war and was given a respite in the States for 3 mos. when his ship burned to the water line.

WALTER KINDER, who has been in the Navy a year on the 2nd of Oct., is single and comes from that burg called Brooklyn.

FRED HINTENACH, who is married and has a lovely home in Erie, Pa., celebrated his wedding anniversary on Oct. 3, and has been in the Navy a year this month.

PAUL BURNLEY, CSF, who comes from Spokane, Wash., has been in the Navy for 16 months, doing his "boot" at Camp Perry Va. Has been married for seven years and

has a son who is 16 mos. old.

ALEXANDER WALKER, CMLc, who comes from Lynn, Mass., and is very happily married with no offsprings as yet, has been in the Navy almost 6 years. Has seen service on USS Wyoming, USS Broome, USS Harry Lee, USS Calvert, USS Melville, and shore duty in Brazil. Is not going to stay in the Navy under any circumstances after this war is over.

## ELEVENTH DIVISION NEWS

E. L. (Horizontal) LENNON, SK3c, has acquired a healthy coat of tan, even though working in GSK issue room. What have they got down there - a sun lamp?

Blonde: I am going on a picnic with a young sailor, named PETCHAUER. What do you think I should take?

Brunette: "Care!"

Why is it, that, when the following storekeepers - C. C. (What's the "C" for, Bangy?) HOBBS, N. LAIDACKER, T. ESPICH, E. EARNHEART and B. ECKARD came aboard the Green Hornet, from the USS Wyoming, they immediately expressed great enthusiasm. But, when any arguments or comparisons are debated, it is always "When we were on the WY, Blah, blah, etc."

Have you noticed the relieved expression on the countenance of "Tarheel" Eckard, SK2c, lately? Could it be the follow up letter which he received after the first mail at our last base?

E. PAPE, J. MORAN and G. FLANDERS, in addition to each being SK3c, have other relative facts in common. They all come from that great metropolis, New York. After attending Storekeepers' School in Toledo, Ohio, where they were together, became assigned to the Culebra Island. This trio may be seen in each others company practically, all the time.

Pretty Boy CONNELLY and "HEART THROB" CHRISTANSON were seen exchanging addresses of feminine admirers the other night. After the return mail, these two "Lady Killers" will probably stage a duel in the galley, with creampuffs at twenty paces.

## CPO CHATTER

First, we are glad to announce that we finally got rid of that belly robing Chief Ramsey as Mess Caterer. We are sure that with the best cook on the ship, Chief Sidelman and his new cohorts of mess cooks will be able to restore our waist lines.

I can't understand why so many Chiefs seem to think they have a touch of fever. Personally, I believe they are just suffering from that old Chinese disease.

We wonder why a certain Chief Pharmacist Mate and a certain Chief Storekeeper are growing jealous of the sudden friendship of our publisher and a Chief Motor Mech.

A number of Chiefs made a long extended fishing trip last Sunday, but it seems they got no fish. Could it be that they were looking for dry land fish? I wonder.....

Chief Peacock is walking around with a big smile on his face these days.

**CPO CHATTER Continued:**

Could it be that he has one of Goat Geisler's rusty two dollar bills in his pocket?

It is rumored that we have two good musicians in the Chiefs Quarters. Of course, we wouldn't know as we have had no opportunity to listen in. Come on, Chiefs how about a few tunes some night before the movies?

I wonder why Chief Sidelman is paying Chiefs Harris and Bussinger hush money. Could it be that a letter got into the wrong pocket?

Chief Drum is stenciling all his clothes, front and back. It seems to many people have been calling his Stubbie.

Chief (Mairsie Dotsie) Watson considers himself quite a fisherman these days. We all agree after seeing him hook a ten pounder on the other end of his line. I always said there could be a fish on both ends at once.

In case any one desires a relief on the watch list just contact Chief Dawson. "Brown Gravy" is very anxious to learn all military duties. In fact, just the other night he came on deck at midnight and volunteered to take Ramsey's mid-watch.

Now I shall be forced to sign off until I can dig up some more dirt.

Yours truly, Anonymous.

**HORNETS BEAT AUSSIES 14-1**

Tuesday afternoon the Culebra Island Hornets met and defeated the Australian army team, at the Rec area, by the score of 14-1. Regardless of the one-sided score, the Aussies played a good game of ball without the services of three of their players. Their one run of the game, in the sixth inning, was scored in true American fashion on a single by Windred, Harris walking and stealing second, and a hard single past second, by Fletcher, scoring Harris. The batting honors were fairly well divided, the Hornets showing plenty of power at the plate. Griffio was the heavy hitter of the afternoon gathering 4 hits in five times at bat, along with Petchauers and Raymonds home runs with two men on the bases. Fletcher, Aussie short fielder, getting two hits in tow times at the plate, was the batting star for the Australians. Stephenson's pitching was a little too much for the Aussies, but nevertheless, they looked good at the plate. In a previously played game the Hornets nosed out the Australians in seven innings by the score of 3 to 1, but at the request of the Aussies two more innings were played and at the end of the ninth the score stood 6 to 5 in favor of the Aussies.

Despite the lopsided score, the game had an international aspect and much interest and comment as to the ability of the Australians to play our national game was made. It was quite obvious after a couple of innings had been played, that the boys from "down under" had a keen knowledge of the game and it won't be long before the skill of these athletes will

be on a par with some of our best soft ball teams. It is quite obvious that the English game of Cricket is rapidly becoming a thing of the past, despite the die-hard's who refuse to accept it as an up and coming sport in their country. Softball will, and is rapidly gaining popularity in Australia and New Zealand, and will, more so, in years to come. There is no doubt that our armed forces introduced the game to the Australians and it is quite plain that when they picked it up, they found it faster and more exciting than cricket. We hope the Aussies do continue to play our game and that it gains as much popularity there as in our country.

HORNETS	AB	R	H	E
Coe rf	5	2	0	0
Nuss lf	5	3	2	0
Petchauer lb	5	2	2	1
Buckley c	5	1	3	0
Griffio ss	5	0	4	0
Shelley 3b	4	1	1	0
Taylor sf	5	1	1	0
Winkler cf	3	2	2	0
Raymond 2b	4	2	3	1
Stephenson p	4	0	1	0
	<b>45</b>	<b>14</b>	<b>19</b>	<b>2</b>

Aussies	AB	R	H	E
Norman lb	3	0	0	2
Cramond 3b	3	0	0	0
Cox c	3	0	0	1
Langhien 2b	2	0	0	0
Fox cf	3	0	1	0
Edwards p	3	0	0	0
Windred lf	2	1	1	1
Harris rf	2	0	0	1
Ball ss	2	0	0	0
Fletcher sf	2	0	2	0
	<b>25</b>	<b>1</b>	<b>4</b>	<b>4</b>

**FANTAIRES QUIZ ANSWERS**

- (Cardinals (C) Carroll (c) Thevenow (ss) Hornsby (2b) Bottomley (lb) Hafey (cf) Southworth (lf) Orsatti (rf). Pitchers: Hallahan, Alexander, Grimes, Sherdell. Yankees: Bengough(c) Dugan (3b) Koenig (ss) Lazzeri (2b) Gehrig (lb) Combs (cf) Muesel (lf) Ruth (rf). Pitchers: Pennock, Hoyt, Shocker, Reuther and Shawkey.
- Hack Wilson of the Cubs.
- The runner was caught off second before he delivered a ball to the hitter. Making it three outs.
- Tris Speaker, outfielder for the Cleveland Indians. Many well posted men on baseball will give you the argument that George Sisler, first baseman for the St. Louis Browns, and Mickey Cochran, catcher than with the Athletics performed this feat also. Speaker actually did.
- There were 7 games. Washington the first 3 and Pittsburgh took 4 straight.
- (a) Bill McKechnie. Stanley Harris.
- Waner brother with Pittsburgh. Ferrell brothers with Washington. Dean brothers with the St. Louis Cards, and the Cooper brothers with the St. Louis Cards.
- Rollie Hemsley St. Louis Browns

Submitted by R. B. Rose, SFlc

# Fantales



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## XMAS CARDS FOR CREW

### MEET OUR COMMUNICATION OFFICER

The very vital factor of communication, aboard the Culebra Island, is under the capable direction of M. S. Drewes, Lt. (JG). His naval career began, August 16, 1943, when he was called to active duty as a Lieutenant, Junior Grade. He took his indoctrination at Princeton, and after a 21 day delay in orders, reported to the Communication School at Harvard, in Cambridge, Mass. Graduating in February, of this year, he reported into the headquarters of the 4th Naval District, in Philadelphia, and was immediately assigned to the complement of this ship at Newport, R. I.

Mr. Drewes graduated, with a BS degree in Economics, from the University of Pennsylvania in 1930. After employment with the Goodrich Tire and Rubber Co., and the Barber Asphalt Co., he became associated with the Du Pont Corporation, as a credit man. He remained in this capacity, over six years, until he was called to active duty.

Mr. Drewes has been active in nearly all sports, but confesses a preference for baseball. During his collegiate days he made two varsity letters as a pitcher. Incidentally, as a southpaw.

Married, the Drewes have three children; boys, 7 and 5 years old, and a baby girl, 1 year and 4 months old. They make their home in Manoa, a suburb of Philadelphia.

### SEABEES MODERNIZE THE GETTYSBURG ADDRESS

"Two score and seven days ago our battalion brought forth upon this island a new project, conceived in a fox-hole and dedicated to the proposition that all Japs are created evil.

"We are now ensnared in the heat, rain and mud of this island, testing whether this project or the Seabees will long endure. We are all together slipping and sliding as we do this, but in a larger sense we cannot cultivate, we can not harrow this ground for the great rain which made this mud here has made it impossible, far above the poor power of all the 'Cats'.

It is for us the Seabees rather to be enslaved here by this menial labor which they who are in charge have

(Continued on page 2)

### NEW SYSTEM FOR DRAWING LIBRARY BOOKS

In order to draw books from the library, each man must have a personal library card. You must have a card to draw a book. No more than two books may be drawn at one time. Your book must be back, within 14 days, in order to take another book out. If the book is not returned by the stamped date on the card, the card will be taken away for a period of one (1) week. If necessary, a book may be renewed, if there is not a demand for that book. In order to be issued a card, books now checked out in your name, must be returned to the library.

#### Library Hours

0930-1000 - Weekdays.  
1530-1630 - Weekdays.

It is hoped that all men will co-operate.

All men of the crew will be given Christmas cards for their personal use, it was announced by Lt. J. S. Negrotto, Repair Officer. While the present card must be submitted for examination as to whether it complies to censorship regulations, the crew will have cards.

Then too, these cards will be available early enough to be sent "Free" so as not to slow up the air-mail service. The distribution is expected to be five cards per man.

### REVIEW OF CENSORSHIP REGULATIONS

Fantales has noted the number of censor rejections of letters, and herewith repeats a few of the censorship regulations.

"Letters may be signed at the discretion of the writer but he shall place his family name, with initials, at the end of the text.

Free Mail cannot be sent in Air Mail envelopes.

Letters should be written on one side of page only.

Do not divulge the location, identity, movement, or prospective movement of any merchant ship, aircraft, Naval vessel, or military force.

Do not mention the routine or employment of any naval or military unit.

Do not criticize the equipment, appearance, physical condition or morale of the armed forces of the U. S. or her allies.

Do not reveal the effect of enemy operations, or casualties to personnel suffered by the United States or her Allies.

You can, now, write about our brief stops at Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, and the Panama Canal Zone.

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## FANTALES STAFF

Sponsor Chaplain H. E. Soderberg

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Mimeographer	E. K. Black Aerm3c
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Third	J. F. Carmichael Ptr3c
Fourth	S. R. Addis FC3c
Fifth	E. K. Black Aerm3c
Sixth	G. S. Mormon WT2c
Seventh	G. W. Diebold MM2c
	J. J. Taylor Momm3c
Eighth	A. Caputo EM3c
Ninth	F. J. Dolansky SF3c
Eleventh	W. E. Pooler SK3c
Chiefs	Anonymous

### THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

"The story is told of a group of sailors marooned on an unknown island. They feared the possibility of cannibals and cruel tribes. At last, one of them, took courage to climb a hill to look around. Suddenly he turned to his companions, and with a shout of joy, exclaimed: "Come along, boys, come along! I see a church spire! We are safe!" Eloquent testimony of the mission of the church. I have always noted that every Real Estate agent in his advertisements, as well as sales talk, inviting folks to his town, he has inserted as a reason, "because it has a church". Without the church, how lonely the place would be! What a desert for rearing the children! No place for the nobler part of the community to meet.

"The Articles for the government of the United States Navy, Article 2 states: "—; AND IT IS EARNESTLY RECOMMENDED TO ALL OFFICERS AND SEAMEN, AND OTHERS IN THE NAVAL SERVICE DILIGENTLY TO ATTEND AT EVERY PERFORMANCE OF THE WORSHIP OF ALMIGHTY GOD."

"These are excerpts out of what constitutes life in the United States of America. First of all, there is the fruit of Planting in the hearts of its youth, the confidence that where the church is, there is a reasonable assurance of safety. Secondly, the foundation of the American Community is the way of Life taught by the Church. Thirdly, the earnest recommendation that, wherever Americans go, that they will avail themselves of the opportunities to worship the Creator. To deliberately discard our sublime heritage is the action of a fool. Let us be true to our own selves, to our Divine instincts. Let us not cripple our higher nature. Let us attend "the performance of our worship of Almighty God", and thus commune with the Great Spirit in whom we live and move, and have our being. "Remember the Sabbath Day to keep it holy"

### CHURCH SERVICES

Protestant - Morning Sorship 1000  
on Fo'c'sle  
Sermon: "One Thing I Know"  
Catholic - Mass 0900 - USS Otus

## FANTALE QUIZ

1. (a) When Jess Willard fought Jack Johnson for the heavyweight championship, where did they fight? (a) Jess Willard vs Jack Dempsey? (c) Dempsey vs Tommy Gibbons? (d) Max Schmeling vs Young Stribling? (e) Schmeling's first fight with Jack Sharkey?
2. What professional boxer was killed from a blow delivered from his opponent?
3. Name another negro heavyweight boxer at the time Johnson was champion? Dempsey?
4. (a) Who did Schmeling lose the title to? (b) Who did Maxie Baer lose it to? (c) Who did Primo Canera lose it to?
5. What opponent knocked Dempsey over the ropes?
6. What was Firpo's nickname?
7. Was Dempsey ever knocked out in his boxing career?
8. What heavyweight champion was an ex-Marine? Two ex-soldiers?
9. What occupation did Braddock have at the time he fought Baer?
10. Who did Braddock lose the title to? (Answers on page 8)

### SEABEES GETTYSBURG ADDRESS Cont:

thus so freely advanced. It is rather for us to be here sickened by the dish of hash set before us, from these cans we took our nourishment: nor devotion to those cooks, for our stomachs have an everlasting measure of commotion.

"The world will little note nor long remember what we build here, but we shall never forget the beans and hash we ate here. Let us resolve that we shall not have sweated in vain; that this battalion shall have many days of freedom in the United States."

### CPO CHATTER Continued:

Captain's gig. Hamrick has the carpenter shop, which he rules with an iron hand. But if you want something done, they can do it back there.

Chief Stores, our repair chief of the Electrical department, has a swell shop back aft. If it's electric, he can fix it. You will find him either in the shop or running from here to there supervising the repair jobs on LSTs.

Our Chief Metalsmith Bussinger, has his headquarters down in the shipfitters shop. But you will find him working any place on the ship, as well as the LSTs along side. He says he can take that gang of his and build anything from an ashtray to a jeep. Nice going, Bussinger.

Chief Radioman Brown, is our newsboy. Regardless of how hard he tried to make the Browns win, he's still a swell guy. His radiomen let the Cards win the series better luck next time, Brown, and in the meantime, keep those press reports coming.

Kaljeskie, is the Chief Machinist Mate in charge of the machine shop. He is always to be found down there as they are running a day and night schedule these days.

"They tell me your wife is outspoken."  
"By Whom?"



**FIRST DIVISION NEWS - By The Moving Finger**

S. GOLDBERG, S2c, celebrated his 5th wedding anniversary on October 7th, and also his 30th birthday on October 9th. He's the proud father of a girl and boy and is always seen writing love letters to Mom. Before entering the service, Simon owned his own business, a grocery store in Harlem, New York. Now his brother, Murray, is running the store until the war is won, which won't be too long, I hope. Simon was born in Harlem, but has lived in the Bronx since he's been married. Now, he's working in the mess hall and is kept busy. Even sleeps there, and writes his letters there also.

Your correspondent - the Moving Finger - is now doing duty in the scullery. With this duty I segregated from the rest of my Div., even as far as sleeping is concerned. I don't get a chance to see my shipmates and nobody informs me of the up to the minute news. However, the few sailors I made contact with were the fellows whom I caught while they were on working parties. Sooooo, with deep regret I am forced to take a leave of absence or a furlough, and hope to be of service to you at some future date. If there is any way possible that I can be of any assistance, I will gladly co-operate.

Signed,  
Joe Goldman, S2c

**SECOND DIV. NEWS - By the Quivering Hand**

FLORET, S2c, has a great deal of trouble trying to make people understand him, so he's decided to take up signalling in order to relieve some of the pressure.

PERRINE, Slc, has decided to stop smoking cigars. He figures it's cheaper to give away cigarettes than it is cigars.

LADD, S2c, who hails from Arkansas, claims that he has shot more squirrels than CAGGINO has seen, even in a park or a zoo. Caggino says (Quote) He ought to be tried for murder, in the first degree, for shooting those innocent little animals. (Unquote)

HILBERT, S2c, claims he has the hardest job aboard ship. The job, washing out swabs, can't be too rough, can it? Maybe we can get him an easier job. (Maybe)

KELLY, S2c, the chewing gum kid of the 2nd, is seriously thinking of starting to chew tobacco. The reason is that there is plenty of it, and he gets more chewing out of it than gum.

KIPP, S2c, bow hook of No. 4 motor launch, is taking his job to heart. After the war is over he's going to buy himself a boat and live on it; that is, if the lady he marries, consents.

ALBARELLA, S2c, - Any time you want to find him, since he resigned his position as captain of the head, you'll find him aft, bossing the fellows around. After all a captain has a pretty high rank.

**THIRD DIVISION NEWS**

It's strange what the tropics will do to a man. Listen to this one from one of the 3rd Div. nut and bolt artists,

"Well Son", this would be narrator says,

pouring himself a cup of Jamoke, "it might be hot down here, but this is better than being cold; Take these tug boats, for instance, especially up on the east coast around Boston. That's where a man really gets cold. You have to keep wide awake up there in January and February - and no dozing off like in the tropics."

"Were you ever up there in the winter time", we coaxed?

"Was I? Spent three years on the east coast on a tug boat," he replied lighting his pipe, "on the Tuscarora. Everybody heard of the Tuscarora. I remember when I left her, had my bag packed and my orders in my hand standing on the quarter deck waiting for the O.D. to log me out. Well, the Bos'n started throwing off mooring lines and the O.D. ran up to the birdge and before I could realize what was happening, we were pulling away from the dock.

"Now my transfer orders also gave me 20 days leave before reporting to my new station and I didn't intend to lose that so I stepped off the gunwale onto the dock, but just then the ship rode on a swell and I hit the water. A fog was setting in and already the ship was just a blur. I noticed that my arms were coating with ice as I thrashed around in the water and the tide was washing me out to sea. Pretty soon my arms were covered with a layer of ice as large as a cane fender and I couldn't use them anymore. So I lay on my back and kicked my legs. Pretty soon they were covered too and were as large as pickle barrels. I couldn't move then but began to float and more and more spray and water froze on me until I was the size of a whale boat and drifting out to sea at about 10 knots.

"There I was, helpless in a cake of ice, at the mercy of the elements, growing larger by the minute until soon I was the size of a 50 foot motor launch. Oh yes, I forgot to tell you, I was smoking my pipe when I fell overboard and that I was so excited from the thrashing around in the water that I must have smoked pretty hard for right up over my pipe the heat had started to melt a hole in the ice about 4" in diameter and that the smoke was going up the hole, a sort of chimney. Well, I knew if my chimney ever froze up I couldn't breathe, so I started to struggle and found that the heat of my body had loosened up the ice and I could move my arms. I finally managed to get my hands on my tobacco can and filled my pipe, just as it was about to go out. You see, I had to keep on smoking to keep my chimney from freezing up or else I couldn't get fresh air to breathe.

"Well, sir, the heat from the pipe loosened up the ice more and more until I found that I could sit upright. I noticed something in the ice and took

(Continued on page 3)

**DIVISION THREE Continued:**

out my knife to dig for it. I found out it was a 15 pound Codfish frozen into the the ice around me, which had now become as large as a young iceberg.

"Like I say, on them big tug boats you have to keep awake and no dozing off, and that's where my tug boatin' came in handy. I ripped off the top of my tobacco can and squeezed it full of oil from the codfish. I took a strip of cloth from my hankerchief and made a wick for the oil, and now I had a lantern which I lighted from my pipe. It was a good thing too, because I had used up all my tobacco smoking so hard to keep my chimney open.

"The lantern also worked as a stove since I cooked the codfish over it. Smoked codfish is good, especially when it is fresh. I guess I gained about 10 pounds.

"Well, pretty soon I had a big room carved out of this ice ship of mine digging for fish and then I started carving a stairway to topside and found that I was inside of an iceberg about 2 miles long and  $\frac{1}{2}$  a mile wide, and well out to sea. There was quite a family of birds on one end of the iceberg and so of course I had eggs with my fish from then on.

"One day, I noticed that it was getting warm and I took off my pea coat. Pretty soon the sun started to melt the ice and I became alarmed. My house, inside, was filling up with water. I forgot to tell you that by this time I had a 6 room house carved inside. But that was flooded now and my lamp went out, and the fish started to swim away.

"I was getting desperate, the iceberg was getting smaller very fast and I guessed I was somewhere in the gulf stream, heading south. Finally a fog began to set in and the ice was now about the size of a block like the ice man brings. I saw a blur in the fog and grabbed for it. It was a ship - you guessed it, the Tuscarora.

"I made my way down to the galley and got myself a cup of Joe. The gang was sittin' around and I learned that they had left the pier in Boston to tow a crippled freighter into the harbor. And that somebody had reported an iceberg off the coast of Virginia and they had been chasing it right along the coast and that we were now putting into New Orleans, which was where I lived. I had saved myself the price of a train ticket from Boston.

Well, I finally got ashore after we'd docked. Nobody had missed me and I kept quiet. The Chief gave me H--- for not dumping a trash can. I never did explain that I was frozen up inside that iceberg or that I had been 17 days A.W.O.L. They probably wouldn't have believed me anyway."

**FOURTH DIVISION NEWS - ODDITIES**

Last Sunday, A. S. KEENE, GM1c, spent the entire day and most of the night reading all his mail that failed to reach him for almost 3 months. Now the leading P.O. of the 4th division is happy and will probably remain that way as long as the mail keeps coming through.

JIMMIE SHANNON, FC3c, our North Carolina friend, has decided he no longer cares for the girl he left behind. In a recent letter to the G.F., he made it most emphatic that she was no longer the girl of his dreams. Shame on you, Irish, the poor girl's heart must be torn in a 1000 pieces. Our pal, Henshaw, hasn't come through with any of his promised "Straight dope" on Shannon.

The boys had quite a bit of fun kidding BURNETTE, S2c, last week. Reason: he had his teeth in the dentist's office for a general overhauling. Just call me "Gums", he says.

Stress and strain showed plainly on the faces of several of the men of the fourth division last week, as they sweated over their exams for advancement in rating. The results, soon to be announced will tell just how the boys made out.

T. L. (Tattoo) BEACH, GM2c, says, "Sailors are the strangest people - they walk down the street like a million dollars and have 25 cents in their pocket".

Just call me "Hard-luck" MEADOWS! Oakie is now singing "Everything happens to me". Sympathy chits may be obtained from the Chaplain, Tommy.

**FIFTH DIVISION NEWS**

Our friend, NEWCOMB, Slc, comes from portland, Maine, - Favorite sport - Skiing; has a girl friend back home by the name of Ruth, who just recently became the bride of a "4F", so now each day Newcomb sheds a tear for an old acquaintance. He believes highly in Fu-Man-Chu anecdotes and take it from me he really knows how to quote them. "Newc" admires hermits, and looks forward to spending a year or so in civilized life and then retire to a secluded old shack at Hartland Lake.

CEFOLA, RM3c, hails from Pittsburgh, likes football and obeys his wife. She gave him orders to grow a mustache (I don't know what she wanted him to hide - a mustache only grows on the face - I wonder) anyway like a devoted husband he is doing his very best even with such a difficult task. Cefola is one of four boys in the service, two Navy and two Army. I guess the chap is really in love, his main ambition being to go straight back to his wife. Hope it's soon "Rip Van R---".

THOMAS BARRY, RT3c, is from Livingston Montana, and is the type of fellow you like on your side in a game of sports. Another guy who enjoys football best. When a young chap (I mean real young), he used to go swimming in Yellowstone River near his home town. It being a rapid flowing current, he and the gang used to (in order to avoid having to swim upstream continually) walk a mile or so up the stream and let the rolling rapids bring them back. Lazy, I calls it - but wish I could have enjoyed it with them. Intends taking advantage of more education after this business is over which really is a good idea for us all who are able.

(Continued on page 5)

**FIFTH DIVISION NEWS Continued:**

Mr. BINKLEY, Y3c, blessed the town of Memphis, Tenn. He like "Hoten" - Now this puzzled me; I was in the dark as to what kind of a sport this was, so asked for a repeat to see if I had heard it correctly. Yes, again came "Hoten". There was nothing I could do but ask him to spell it, so h-u-n-t-i-n-g! Oh, I see, don't we? He received the happy word that he was the father of a baby girl this July fifteenth. Congratulations, Bink.

WILLIAM MARTIN, SM3c, comes from Kearny New Jersey. Likes football too - boy! what a team we could have. Bill intends going to college later to take up Chemical engineering, and then settling down with his one and only. Expects to raise one of those record families, and imperitively determined to have enough boys to form a football team. Gosh, let's hope the girls don't persist in having the first word in their worldly entrance. Bill intends becoming a member of a Masonic lodge when he gets back.

We have a new romeo when it comes to mail - don't we, COSLER? That's OK, SHERLOCK; guess it's still pretty even. Now Jake, you be quiet, even SALEM has you beat.

**SIXTH DIVISION NEWS**
**Sparktrician Strikers**

E. V. (Pickle Puss) ORR, Flc. This solemn looking youngster is looking forward to doing great things in this man's Navy. Daddy Harrison is his idle. We feel for you, but can't reach you.

T. F. (Irish) O'ROURKE, Flc. - This Irish turkey is quite the thing in the eyes of the beautiful darlings of the Ship's sparktricians. He is what you call a striker with a striker.

**Mairzy Doats Snipes**

G. S. (Pinto) DOYLE, Flc - Is now in the boats. He is always raving about his big ranch in Oregon. From what I've been told, I think it's a nursery for scrub Pine.

A. F. (Prissy) REDENAUER, Flc - This young man is one we should have known back in Baltimore. (He owns a bar back there.) He is quite some boy. I know, I've stood watches with him. Don't ever let any food in his way.

H. E. (Chesty) WOOD, Flc - This is the man in charge of the tool crib. Better known as "Wood's Shed" - get it? I don't understand it, but they say he enjoys the place so much, he locks himself in.

H. (Half Hitch) RAPONOTTI, Flc, has the honor of representing us as mess cook. We thought that for a while he was going to make a Wave rating, but he says he prefers the glitter of the mess hall to the somber nature of the log office.

R. W. (Nosey) WILHELM, F2c, is the top bilge Masseur of the engine room. He is the young man who says "home was never like this" - and do we agree. "Yeah, Man".

CECIL (Horseface) ROBERTS, F2c, works in the engine room. He's bilge boy at anchor, and top oiler underway. Is another

twenty year man. He likes the roll of the ship because it makes him sleep better.

O. E. (Shoes) ROBERTS, Flc, is no relation to the other Roberts, but is also in the engine room. I have heard it said he is going into the shoe business when he gets home. They had to tie him down to put shoes on him when he came in the Service.

W. (Calamity Jane) NAPIER, Flc, is with the rest of the gang in the engine room. His favorite saying is "Woe is Me" and he's right. His main ambition is to get behind the plow. Let's all hope it won't be long.

Well, gang, we lost L. L. HOPKINS, this week. He was shipped to a base hospital, and I know each and every one of us wish him an early recovery.

I am sorry and want apologize to Longacre Lil or better known as Pudgins. You know who! He was twenty whole years old and we forgot all about it. Don't cry little man, we're sorry. While we're on the subject of Pudgins, he is going to get in shape, for what, I don't know. Maybe that life belt is getting heavy?

Remember, last week I said that I had heard that Twinkles was expecting. Well, it's true. When he read it in the letter the boys say he jumped up and hollered "Today I am a man!"

**SEVENTH DIVISION NEWS**
**Internal Combustion Shop**

Our former reporter, Mr. Emerine, finds that his busy day will not enable him to continue as our reporter. I have taken over his duties. I go on record with this: I have none of the necessary qualities that make a reporter and do not have any aspirations to become another Walter Winchell. But, I will try to give you some of the goings on among the Motor "Macs". Let us continue to become acquainted with a few more of the boys. Your reporter's time is short, so it is necessary to limit our interviews this week.

FRANK HALSTEAD, MoMM3c, hails from the Empire State, Albany, the Capital, to be more explicit. Formerly employed by the American Locomotive Works, welding those M-7 tanks that chased Rommel out of Africa. Frank is the father of two children. Enlisted in the Navy, Dec. 6, 1943, and took his "Boots" at Bainbridge, but like Albany better.

HARRY GESSLER, MoMM2c, comes from Philadelphia, and was employed by Quaker State Motor Parts before enlisting, Dec. 11, 1943. Father of two children - both in high school. Known to us all as "Pop".

RICHARD TENNEY, MoMMLc, another sailor from good old New York state, from the town of Walten, located near the Hudson River. "Dick" enlisted in Nov., 1943. A bachelor with plans after the war. Employed in civilian life by Bell Telephone Co., a member of those rip roaring Volunteer Firemen in his home town.

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SEVENTH DIVISION Continued:

and looks forward to one of those Hell-raising conventions after the war!

We are sorry to relate that shortly after the above interview, "Dick" met with an accident. While ascending the ladder leading into the L.C.S. shop he lost his footing, and fell to the deck below. We all hope his injuries aren't serious and that he'll be back with us soon.

We all wish CHARLIE WILLRICH a speedy recovery. "Bill" has been in and out of sick bay a couple of times lately.

Next week your reporter hopes to have more time to ferret out more news, and interview some more of those ever busy Motor "Mac".

#### "Machine Shop Bits"

Introducing a few more of the boys that keep things turning.

FRANK BAYSE, CMM - it was the year of 1906, in beautiful Iowa, when Frank first saw daylight. Hunting, fishing and roaming the mountainous countryside made his childhood a carefree and happy one. Upon finishing high school, he served an apprenticeship with the Maytag Washing Machine Co. From 1929 to 1937 he worked as a machinist for the state. In 1937, he married an Indiana girl and made his new home in Indianapolis. Until his enlistment, 17 months ago, he was with RCA, as a machinist and machine shop foreman. One year ago he made Chief. Favorite hobbies are still fishing and hunting, but he enjoys seeing a good baseball game. His favorite song is, "Indiana Moon".

SAM HERTZOG, MM2c - "Spokes" was born in 1913 at Factoryville, Pa. As a child he developed a love for diversified reading and law. In 1933, he and his family, moved to Binghamton, N. Y. From 1935 to 1939 he worked as a brakeman on the Lackawanna railroad. One night a snow storm prevented his answering an emergency run. That night, the engine he was scheduled for exploded, killing the entire crew. Once worked for six months assisting doctors on autopsies. Left I. B. M. a year ago to enlist. Has two brothers in the Army and two in the Marines. Three are overseas. He and his wife have motored thru twenty-eight states and intend to cover the other twenty when the war is over. A close follower of all sports, he finds football the most exciting. Wishes the war were over that he could sing his favorite song, "Cuddle Up A Little Closer" to his wife.

JAMES VITEK, MMLc -- So. Euclid, Ohio, is the birthplace of this twenty-eight year old lad. As a youngster, he could usually be found on some golf course either caddying or playing. He confesses, though, of once appearing on the stage. He was called upon to draw the lucky number at a raffle. At high school he was captain of the golf team for two years. When his high school days were over, he divided his time between mechanics and professional golf. Backed by a wealthy Cleveland couple, he traveled the south, participa-

ing in most of the major tournaments.

In the St. Augustus Open in 1938, a 292 for the 72 holes gained him third prize of \$300.00. Looks for the end of the war so he can marry his childhood sweetheart. Has two brothers in the Army. Before enlisting last Nov., he worked as a mechanical instructor at Warner-Swasey. Favorite tune is, "Down By The O-Hi-O."

ROLAND DRAPER, MM2c -- Carthage, N. Y., is the birthplace and home of thirty-five year old Rollie. Fishing along the St. Lawrence river and camping in the foothills of the Adirondack Mts. bring back pleasant memories of his childhood. After completing high school, he served a four year apprenticeship with the Donner Steel Co. of Buffalo. He and a buddy were once marooned for three days when caught in a storm between Dallas and El Paso. Married, but has no children. Been in the Navy 14 months. Has four sisters whose husbands are all overseas and a brother in the Army. Worked for Bell Aircraft of Buffalo before enlisting. On a vacation, traveled throughout Europe and Mexico. Favorite recreation is playing handball, while baseball is his favorite sport. Pet tune is, "Show Me The Way To Go Home".

H. C. DAVIS, MM2c - "Jungle Jim" is the daddy of the ship, being born in 1903 at Newton, Ill. Baseball seems to have occupied most of his younger days. From 1919 to 1924 he traveled the country with his father, doing construction work. Joined the Marines in 1924. After preliminary training, spent a year in Nicaragua. Returning to the States, he married and was then sent to China, where he stayed for the next year and a half, returning in 1927. Played first base with the Marine nine in exhibition games with the Chicago Cubs and St. Louis Cards. Got two hits off Lon Warnecke. Left the Marines in 1928 going to work for Chevrolet Motor Car Co. Played first for Buick Majors. In an exhibition game against Ruth's All-stars, got a single off Lefty Grove. Playing left field on the Majors, was Kiki Cuyler, who later made fame with the Cubs. Came into the service in July, 1943. Has one son, a Lt. (JG) in the Naval Air Force, and one a coxswain. Praying he might meet the coxswain, who is in this theater. Favorite comic character is Snuffy Smith, and his favorite song, "My Heart Tells Me".

ERNEST STEVENSON, MM3c -- The Culebra Island's ace softball pitcher, was born in Pawtucket, R.I., in 1918, and still makes it his home. Been playing ball since he was a kid. At sixteen, got his first job servicing Frigidaires. After one year, he quit because he claims it was too cold. Worked the next nine years as a guage maker with Brown & Sharpe. Once pitched, and won, three games in one night. The last game started at 0200 and was attended mostly by milkmen. In 1940, pitched his team to State championship. Struck out eleven batters in a row. Team went to National tournament in Chicago, but was eliminated

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## SEVENTH DIVISION NEWS - Continued:

in a 5 to 4 heartbreaker by Alabama. Biggest thrill in life was pitching to Babe Ruth and Ted Williams on opening night of the tournament. Personal friend of James Cagney. Married last October, and enlisted in November. (The honeymoon is over.) Post war plan is a long vacation with his wife. Favorite pastime is still baseball, but enjoys going up to Yale Bowl to see football games. Pet tune is, "Oh How I Miss You To-Night".

## EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS

W. HALL, received a well mangled box of bonbons from "Milly from Philly" in our pile of mail, Sunday. Better tell her, Waverly, to send a few vitamin pills instead. I believe they'd be more useful.

GEORGE PENYAK, set a new world's record in sliding down a coconut tree, when his foot slipped while up among the coconuts. The smoke from the friction of his legs and the tree looked like an Indian smoke signal, but he didn't have to turn into sick bay, as did "Muscles" CRAIG, when his muscles started to get soft from sack duty, just before the work started again.

It's a good thing that Ernie SAUNDERS isn't the father of twins. He loses at least half of every day exhibiting the baby's picture, but if it were twins, he wouldn't get anything done. It's a nice baby alright, Ernie.

Those three R. T's, Mac, Les and Eddie, all received letters from their various and assorted sweeties. They uphold the Navy tradition, of a sweetheart in every port. How I would love to see Mac in action.

The boys of the 8th Div. wonder why those two wrestlers, GABLER and WILLOWBY, don't have their workouts in the gyro shop, so that they won't disturb those two industrious workers, WILLERT and WAGNER. When those two workers get going, please don't interrupt them, you two bums.

Don't jump boys, it's only the little bullfighter griping, not a bomb going off. When bigger and better grippers show up, GARCIA will probably drown himself.

MORTY WEISMAN, has a new boss, now. "Speed Demon" KUZMIK has him racing around the compartment now, carrying on his duties. Put down that big whip, Paul, he's scared now.

I wonder when LIONEL DUFAULT and "Sad Sack" SALYERS will put their souvenirs on the market. By now the price should be low due to a flooded market. Better slow down, boys, and let the demand catch up to the supply.

## NINTH DIVISION NEWS

PHILIP MANCINI (Troubles) is certainly having his difficulties up in the carpenter shop. No one can talk to him until he tells everyone of his troubles. He sure can talk with his hands.

BILLY JOE FAGAN, our Adonis, has been enjoying himself these days with his fan mail. Sure has been coming in and he loves to hear from his darling in Philly.

JOE DECHRISTOFORO, sure is a poker face playing that game called Rummy. He always has a pickle puss when he loses and the only one that can make him crack is LOUIS CARLEY.

CLARENCE DORSEY, our mess cook, sure is enjoying his vacation in the mess hall. He certainly loves dishing out the grub on the line. Mostly on the fellows hands.

BILL LEGEE, our Cambridge watertight door man, sure loves it when the ships pull up along side because he has them rocking from side to side every time he walks from one side to the other. After while, he stands in the middle, so the welders, (Shorty) won't get seasick.

EUGENE HOLDER, sure was disappointed the other day when his tool box was stolen. He boasts of more rulers than the crib has. Sure must pick up a lot of them laying around.

BILL CARROLL (Silent Sam) has evacuated his old home in the foundry to his present address in the shipfitter shop. They say the termites bothered him. WALTER KINDER took his old bunk, but Mrs. Brown had to follow.

LEO POUND, who gets so much mail from his sweetheart in Philly, that he's trying to pass off the rest of them on some of his friends. He says he can't find time to write to all of them.

SHORTY MARGOLIS, who was crying here in the shop when he didn't hear from Dear Elsie in three weeks, sure forgot everything when he got Salami, that was sent in June. Sure thought Elsie was swell when she wanted to come here to keep her honey from moaning.

RUSSELL WALTON, the great navigator, lost \$10.00 to Rebel GREEN, on a little wager about the ship moving. For one who been in the Navy for so long, Walton should know when he's moving or not.

### Meet Some Of The Boys

ROBERT HIMMELSBACH, SF2c, has been in the Navy one year. Did his boot at Capt. Ware's Hog farm. Is single, and comes from Medford, Oregon.

FRANK DOLANSKY, SF3c, has been in the Navy for one year, doing his boot at Camp Peary, Va. Is single, but doesn't know for how long. Home is Lynn, Mass.

EUGENE HOLDER, from Winston-Salem, N. C., has been in the Navy for 15 months, doing his boot at Bainbridge, Md. He sure hopes his honey is waiting for him. Single, of course.

EDWARD CIESZYNSKI, SF2c, comes from Johnstown, Pa. Has been in the service for a year, doing his boot at the CB camp Camp Peary. Is single, but sure goes for that girl back home.

JAMES MORRISSEY, comes from Medford, Mass. Very much married, and has been in the Service for one year. Also did his boot at Camp Peary.

Chief HAMRICK, our termite Chief, has been in the Navy 20 years last April. Cor from Boston, Mass. and is married with no offspring - as yet?

**ELEVENTH DIVISION NEWS**

"Red" JENKINS, SK3c, our beaming dispenser of C & SS, has informed the writer, that the city of Baltimore, even exceeds the renowned (?) fame of Oxford, Miss., in its wealth of feminine pulchritude. Strong language; "Rebel"! When his 20 yrs have terminated, he will again continue his amorous exploitations in the "city with the white doorsteps".

N. P. MCDANIEL, SK1c, wishes to squelch all rumors to the effect that, his first venture upon returning to civilian life, will be, that of maintaining a Beer Parlor. Mac's main objective after another hitch, is to get back to the "Show Me State" and continue his life's work as a tiller of the soil. Just a farm lover at heart.

What is it that keeps J. A. Nelson, SK1 in constant fear of firearms? Next time you buy your cigarettes and pogie bait, ask John to relate some of his inimitable and romantic escapades in S. America.

Seems that C. C. (Bangie) Hobbs, SK?c, has heard that there's not much of a supply of socks aboard. We've noted of late, that he's carrying dirty sock around in his hip pocket. Or are they helping to keep away those evil spirits. Oh, Yeah?

**STEWARTS**

OZIE COE, STU1c, just received the good news of the arrival of a baby daughter. What a Proud pappy he is. Congratulations, Ozie.

What Stu2c, is always talking about New York City, especially the Bronx. We sure hope he gets back soon before he blows his top.

(Friendly) MOORE, CK3c, the Humbolt kid, can really make the food we have eatable for the officers. Of course, MURRELL, CK3 and SAMUEL, Stulc, do a large share of it too.

We need a baby crib for Turner, Stu2c.

HARVEY, Stu2c, Hawkins, Stu2c and Robbins Stu2c are to be commended on the thoroughness in the performances of their duties.

If you are inclined to think the world is treating you badly, remember there is always someone in a worse plight than you are. Take time to think of the other fellow's troubles and you won't have time to worry over your own. - R. F. Campbell, Stu2

**Laundry gang**

J. J. HARTNETT, S2c, hails from N. Y. Thinks a lot of his wife and children. Served his boot training at Sampson, N. Y. Reported to duty on Culebra Island at Newport, R. I. Can't see any reason why we can't go home. Maybe we will, John, when they get the subway under Fremont Ave.

E. S. TOBEY, S2c, comes from good old Cape Cod. Served his boot at Sampson. Re-to Culebra in Newport. Will chat with anyone who wants to talk about Cape Cod. Would like to get back to his lobsters. Has 8 children. Has a twinkle in his eye when he's writing to his wife. Who knows, maybe by the time he's drafted again, it'll be 16 instead of 8.

W. O. HUFF, S2c - the old man of the laundry gang. 39 years old, but gets

around like a young boy. Reported aboard the Culebra Island in Newport. Father of three children. Hails from New York. Everything will be peaceful in the laundry as soon as he and Hartnett get that subway built. Says the Navy has done him a lot of good.

**FANTALE QUIZ ANSWERS**

1. (a) Havana, Cuba, (b) Toledo, Ohio, (c) Shelby, Montana; (d) Macon, Ga. (e) Miami.
2. Ernie Schaef.
3. (a) Sam Langford. (b) Harry Wills.
4. (a) Primo Canero (b) James Braddock (c) Baer.
5. Angelus Firpo, (Argentinian)
6. Wild Bull of the Pampas.
7. Yes, once, before he entered the heavy-weight class by Jim "fireman" Flynn.
8. (a) Gene Tunney (b) Sharkey and Braddock.
9. He was on the WPA rolls.
10. Joe Louis Submitted by R. B. Rose

**CPO CHATTER**

**THE CHIEF**

The executive officer wears the gold,  
But the chief's the fellow who runs the ship.  
He's the boss of the men from the deck to the hold.  
So, boy, in his presence secure your lip,  
The chief has hash marks on his sleeve,  
And bitter words on the end of his tongue.  
He's master, boy, from the time you leave  
Till you're back in port and your last bell rung.

The chief has the salt of sea in his hair,  
His eyes are as sharp as a gull's in flight.  
According to him he's been everywhere,  
He may be old but he still can fight.  
He is wise to sailors; their tricks he knows.  
If you think to fool him, he'll prove you wrong.  
When the chief gives an order, my boy, it goes!  
So do as he says and you'll get along.

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This weeks report from this department will give you a little clearer idea of the work of our Chiefs. Remember, I said work and if you don't believe it, just follow one around some day.

There is hardly any reason to say anything about Chief Bryant, our Boatswain's Mate of the ship. No doubt all of you have seen him topside from sunup to sundown, supervising hoisting and lowering of boats, and taking aboard or discharging supplies. In fact, you'll find Boats most anywhere where work is going on from bow to stern.

As for Chief Geisler, our (Get a chit) Chief Storekeeper, you will either find him down in GSK issuing supplies or up topside asking for a working party to take more stores aboard.

Next, we have Hamrick, our wood butcher. And a good wood butcher at that. If you don't believe me just take a look at the  
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# Fantales



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## 34 ADVANCE IN RATE

Good News! Effective Nov. 1st, the following named men will be advanced in rate as indicated:

J. Ascone, Slc, J. Atkin, Slc, T. H. Beadling, SFlc, G. G. Beichert, PhoMlc, K. H. Benes, Slc, L. L. Berwanger, Slc, Billiris, GMLc, W. E. Bofinger, GM2c, H. F. Burnett, Slc, R. C. Chandler, SM3c, R. E. Cole, Slc, A. B. Colliver, Slc, F. J. Connelly, Slc, D. L. Cosler, Slc, R. F. Davenport, Slc, A. V. De Gennaro, Slc, L. J. De Roche, Slc, R. J. Des Rosiers, Slc, C. C. DiSimone, Slc, J. Dolan, Slc, C. R. Dorsey, Slc, E. C. Drost, RT2c, J. M. Duchesne, Slc, Fedor, Slc, E. T. Fennell, Slc, C. C. Fishel, Flc, H. Friedman, Slc, F. E. Gabler, EMLc, J. N. George, Slc, M. Geyer, Flc, G. M. Gore, Flc, J. C. Hargrove, Cox, R. E. Harrison, CEM, J. J. Hartnett, Slc, G. E. Hundley, SFlc, J. C. Hunter, MoMM2c, R. E. Irish, MoMM2c, F. Jacobs, QM2c, W. L. Jarosz, Slc, H. C. Jordan, Flc, A. S. Keene, CCM, P. Kuzmik, Slc, D. L. Ladd, Slc, C. S. Landon, Slc, C. D. Lashmett, CSF, C. D. Lashmett, CSF, D. A Lett, CSF, P. G. Logisios, Cox, J. R. Longshaw, Flc, W. G. McDaniel, RT2c, J. E. McKeever, Slc, A. S. McNutt, Y3c, C. A. Markarian, FC3c, A. V. Merkel, BM2c, L. D. Melburn, RT2c, E. M. Misiewicz, RTlc, F. B. Miskell, BM2c, K. I. Moore, Y2c, J. R. Morrison, Flc, C. P. Moyer, EMLc, S. H. Murphy, Flc, W. Napier, Flc, F. R. Petrozza, Slc, A. F. Ridenour, Flc, C. Roberts, Flc, W. B. Sagle, Y3c, E. J. Salem, QM3c, J. N. Sanders, Flc, D. S. Sanor, Flc, R. C. Sherlock, QMLc, S. J. Smith, Slc, A. R. Strope, BMLc, C. G. Taylor, CY,  
(Continued on page 2)

### MEET OUR NAVIGATION OFFICER

The important duties of navigation aboard the Culébra Island fall on the capable shoulders of S. Rabinowitz, Lt. (JG). Mr. Rabinowitz was called from the inactive Reserve, to active duty in October, 1942. He was immediately sent to the Midshipman's school, at Notre Dame University, from which he graduated, as an Ensign, in January, 1943.

His first duty, as Division and Assistant Communications Officer, was on the USS Spica, AK (Cargo vessel). This duty took him to Alaska and the Aleutians, where he participated in the invasion of both Kiska and Attu. In December of that year, the Spica went to the S. Pacific, and in February of 1944, Mr. Rabinowitz was detached from this duty and sent back to the States for re-assignment. He was then assigned to his present duty aboard the Culébra Island. He was promoted to Lt. (JG) in March, 1944.

Mr. Rabinowitz graduated from the San Diego State College, in June, 1941, with a BA in Commerce. Before entering the Navy, he worked for one year, with a Los Angeles accounting firm.

Mr. Rabinowitz is single, and makes San Diego, Cal. his home.

### GREEN HORNETS

#### BEAT SEABEES 9-4

The Culébra "Hornets" played their first game of ball in this area and won a slugfest from one of the CB Bn., Thursday afternoon, by the score of 9 to 4. Both teams showed plenty of power at bat, as 8 of the 18 hits of the game went for extra bases. Lefty Petchauer poled one into the jungle with the sacks loaded to score 4 of the 6 runs scored in the second inning. The Hornets had difficulty at the start adjusting themselves to the hazards of the field, but their mountain goat instincts came to the front, and after the first inning the game was in the bag. McDaniel pitched for the local team and despite the long layoff kept the hits well scattered allowing 6 hits and 3 runs. Shelley relieved Mc in the 5th, and allowed one run on two hits. The Hornets play again on Sunday.

### LT. P. E. BEESON

#### EXECUTIVE OFFICER

During the last few days, Lt. Beeson received orders making him permanent Executive Officer of the Culébra Island. Fantales wishes Mr. Beeson the best of luck on his new assignment.

### FANTALES PICTURE EDITION TO BE DISTRIBUTED SOON

The special Picture Edition of Fantales will be ready for distribution some time this week. The pictures are those taken at the Rec. Area where we were last based.

### WATER SHORTAGE

#### ABOARD CULEBRA

It has been brought to the attention of Fantales, by the First Lieutenant, that we are now using more water than we can make. The consumption of water is one-half again as much as we are capable of distilling. When this condition arose in the past, the showers were shut off during periods of the day. This elevated the  
(Continued on page 2)

## FANTALES STAFF

Sponsor Chaplain H. E. Soderberg (Lt.)

Editor E. J. Book SK3c  
 Associate Editor G. G. Beichert Phom2c  
 Art Editor A. L. Ballard MoMM1c

## Division Reporters

First L. DeRoche Slc  
 Second H. J. Benchoff S2c  
 Third J. F. Carmichael Ptr3c  
 Fourth S. R. Addis FC3c  
 Fifth E. K. Black AerM3c  
 Sixth G. S. Mormon WT2c  
 Seventh G. W. Diebold MM2c  
 J. J. Taylor MoMM3c  
 Eighth A. Caputo EM3c  
 Ninth F. J. Dolansky SF3c  
 Eleventh W. E. Pooler SK3c  
 Chiefs Anonymous

## THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

"Freedom is a curse.  
 When used as a license,  
 To debase self as well as man-  
 kind".

"This quotation does not strike one forcefully until one fills in an account or two of how men use 'Freedom as a license'. Then, and only then, do we realize the truth that freedom may become an individual curse.

"Let us take just one or two examples out of the story being written on the pages of history by our own lives. The first example comes from the freedom that ~~is ours to express ourselves~~ to family and friends in letters. (Military information not included.) This freedom is often used as a license to write the things that are licentious, sensual and immoral. By so doing, one not only drags his own thoughts and emotions in the gutter of slime and filth, but the thoughts and emotions of the recipient of the letter. If we stoop to put some of these thoughts in writing, I shudder to think of the type of conversation one indulges in with associates. No one can prevent an evil thought from coming into one's mind any more than one can prevent a bird from lighting on one's head, but everyone can prevent the bird from building a nest in his hair. Anyone is free to destroy his own finer sensibilities by choosing to saturate his mind and soul with the sensual, but when he destroys or seeks to destroy those same finer sensibilities in the life of someone else, he is no less guilty than a murderer.

"The second example of freedom used as a license to debase self as well as mankind, comes from blasphemous or licentious speaking. Many a time one may feel the need of putting emphasis or punch into one's speech, but not one good reason can ever be given for using the Holy Name of God for that emphasis. God has pronounced judgment upon him who takes His name in vain. Such use of the freedom of speech, however, contributes to the degeneracy also of those who hear it. A man will stop and think twice before he lets loose that which eventually will kill his own soul as

well as that of his fellow man. If swear you must, let it be by some other name than that of the persons of the Godhead.

"I think it was Webster, that great philologist, who said to his friends toward the evening of his life: 'I hope that no word of mine written or spoken shall be found to have done harm to my fellowman.' This hope should be realized in every human life and each and everyone of us is his own best critic -- Watch your words, written or spoken."

## FANTALES QUIZ

1. The British and the French were at war in America before the Revolutionary War. What was the name of this war?
2. (a) Who was the commanding General of the British and the French? (b) Name another important British and French Gen. in that War?
3. In the Revolutionary War, who were in command of the British and the Americans?
4. Who was a traitor on our side?
5. What did he do to make himself a traitor.
6. When General Washington was fighting up in New York State on the Hudson, who was the British General opposing him?
7. How long did Gen. Washington remain in Valley Forge?
8. Gen. Washington sent a certain General down south in the Carolinas. Who was he, and who was he sent to rout?
9. Do you remember in history where his first important battle occurred and what British General opposed him? It took place in N. C.
10. A certain British General sent the following quotation to his Commanding Officer, "Send me re-inforcements, I am in a hornet's nest." Who was he and where was he located?

## 84 ADVANCE IN-RATE Continued:

J. J. Taylor, MoMM2c, T. F. Teschendorf, Slc; P. Thomopoulos, GM2c, E. S. Tobey, Slc; T. Vodapivc, MoMM2c, J. J. Vrobel, FC3c, A. B. E. Wazelle, EM2c, EM2c, A. Welinsky, RMLc, E. O. William, FG3c, D. H. Y3c, R. T. Winter, Flc, and H. E. Wood, Flc.  
 Note: In accordance with Bupers instructions advancements to petty officer rates are temporary.

## WATER SHORTAGE Continued:

condition. That's what is going to happen again. Here's a suggestion: try that old Navy custom of, "Wetting Down", "Lather U and "Rinse". During the lathering period turn off the shower. Many of the men from ships along side are using our showers, and this practice will play a hardship on us. It's up to the men to see that this practice isn't continued.

"Teacher makes us raise a hand,"  
 Said little Donald Root;  
 "But Fido hasn't any hands,  
 So he has to raise a foot."

Bangee Hobbs says: Hitler is erasing his Generals, Von by Von."



## FIRST DIVISION NEWS -

Your new reporter is faced with the difficult task of filling the shoes of the "Newshound" of the division. Well, Joe, I speak for the division, when I say that we are all sorry to hear that your duties keep you from devoting your time to "News-ling". Until such time as you find it advisable for you to return, I promise that I shall try, in my own little way, to keep the ball rolling.

Did you notice everyone in the division going around with decorations all over their hats, I mean sun helmets? No kidding, fellaa, VINCE COTTRELL is quite the artist, isn't he.

Our newly acquired "Deck Hand", "EDDIE" EDWARDS, the former "Chiefs" messcook, is fast becoming a tip-top topside sailor. Attaboy, Eddie, reight right on the ball.

Our "Bos'n Locker Adonis", E. B. RAYMOND can be seen running around the deck with his arm in a sling these days. Reason! Infection in his hand. Speedy recovery, Earl, but then again, you'll have to go back to work, won't you.

Here is a quotation of much interest, which will tickle some of the married gents in our group who were let in for a certain amount of criticism by a certain party when they were complaining of No mail from home. Quote "If I don't get a letter from Dottie pretty soon, I'm going to send her two dollars so that she'll stop trying to send her mail "Free". End Quote.

## Popular Sayings"

JESSIE PRESNELL - A-h-h-h-h Merak!

MALDONADO - Got a match?

"PINKIE" OLEKSIK - I had a brain once!

VINCE COTTRELL - When I was driving for, etc

WALSHIE - Yah!!

ADAMS - I guess you know?

WALLACE - Kiss me again, George.

HART - I'll get back at him!

COLE - West Framingham - Wheeeee!

## SECOND DIV. NEWS - By the Quivering Finger

B. BROUS, S2c, has put an add in the paper as follows: Anyone wishing to learn how to write love chits to the little gal, may see him in his office on the fantail between the hours of 1200 and 1600. P. S. Wonder what little "Lille" would say if she saw Billy Boy showing the fellows her love chits. "Naughty, naughty, Billy."

E. J. Kildbride, S2c, is a very happy young "tot" now that the fellows are calling him Dr. Kildare. He says he's going to become a doctor when he gets out of the Navy.

JACKMAN, S2c, has been risking his life lately in telling about Floret's love affair. Take a little bit of advice, Jackie Boy, and keep mum about it. He's a dangerous man when he's mad. Ahem!

J. LINDSAY, Slc, hasn't received a letter from the little gal, but he received one from another saying that she has just been married. So now, Buttercup is getting kind of worried. Cheer up, baby, better days are coming.

DAVENPORT, S2c, is sure wearing a big smile on his pan now a days. Reason: He received mail from his wife at last and some pictures of his cute daughter. He thought the coach was held up at first because he wasn't getting any mail.

## THIRD DIVISION NEWS

F. D. DYER, Ptrlc, has holiday routine when he gets a letter from his seamon lc. He just sits in the paint locker, blinking his eyes, and saying to his faithful old partner, "Buck, She Loves Me."

Who is paying Chief Dawson to walk up and down the passage ways saying real loud: "I serve the best chew in the whole fleet. Yes sir."

Saw one of the new sun helmets coming along showing a bright light from, under it. Thought it was a new beacon. Weat that hat tipped forward more A. B. BLINKER BROWN or you may be invaded.

C. J. LASHMETT, Sflc, is so proud of the new shoes that the USN gave him. He was seen wearing them in the shower and to his sack. You can take them off now, Buck, everyone has seen them.

Whiz-Bang-Boom. Clear the shop, A. B. Brown, SF3c, just arrived with a priority job. All hands stand by: - Job - 2 pad eyes for Focastle awning.

R. Rose, SFlc, hates Saturday to come along, this means beans for breakfast and how he hates them. Why this saturday he only took one bucket to chow so he wouldn't have to eat so many.

R. FITCH has been rising at the first peep of F. D. (Bill Peeper) Dyer's voice in the morning and taking cold showers. Ask G. B. Shaw, he knows.

Jarvis has been nominated by W. T. Davis but we can't seem to make up his mind. Can we, M.A.

Why does Red Gates like Norfolk so. Could it be the girl he had on the 63?

J. A. Bushman was heard yelling in his sleep. "It's preheated, and I learned it in school.

R. W. Reeve, former compartment cleaner, looks bad. Could it be no beauty naps?

J. R. Brown say he was doing fine until he enlisted. Also said he wished he'd hurry up and get salty as that sea sickness is not so hot.

R. A. Frank was a shipyard worker before entering the Navy. Also helped rebuild the Culebra Island since coming aboard. Writes to only one Mary Elizabeth. Has one desire and that's to get within swimming distance of the States. Then let them mail his discharge.

Leo Nelson, our blond headed boss, now has two children. Says he's oing to buy a farm and raise two more and chickens.

Hirakus, is the clown of the dirty 3rd division. He's seen trying to cut square holes out of round ones.

R. L. Fitch, Navy career man, says his sister used to go out with a boy at the recruiting office. They had an argument so he took it out on him and signed him up USN

**SIXTH DIVISION NEWS**

A Few notes on Chief Mageens Gang  
**CHARLIE** (What Gripes Me) Dillon, Flc - The evaporator gang has decided that Dillon has more time in the Pacific than Chief Mageen. That explains the earring on Dillon's left ear.

**PAUL** (Horizontal) O'BRIEN, Flc - Capriano would like you to explain what happened between you and the wife on 13th and Market Sts. in Philadelphia. O'Brien claims Cipriano was tight but Cipriano knows differently.

**JOE** (Sachinontte) Theisen, Flc - The gang would like to know how the Gay Divorcee from Georgia is making out with you. Remember, Joe, it's second hand.

**FRANCIS** (Put me in a working party) **NOTE**, F2c - This young man has introduced a correspondence course between Theisen and the Gay Divorcee from Ga. We hope you live happily ever after, Joe.

We can't win this war, **RAY** (Monk) Boss, Flc, if you stop your production of the P-38s. We hear that your last one was downed by a Jap Zero maned by Chief Mageen. Look out, Boss, he's stealing your parts to keep Jimmy, Jr., happy at home.

(Walking Death) Townsend, F2c - Whenever Chief Mageen calls Townsend on a job, the only reply we hear from him is "Coming Boss". By the way, did you find out who put you on that working party? I couldn't have been McKean by any chance, could it?

**A New Vogue**

It has been called to my attention, that the latest thing is to put your rate on your dungarees. All credit for this fashion goes to none other than the Whipcracker in the generator room, Huffines, MoMMLc. (It does look cute, don't you think?)

**A Contemplated Transfer**

I has been rumored that our little Yeoman, Burch, wants to go back to the States and release a Wave for active duty.

The boys in the fireroom would appreciate a little help in trying to cheer "Polack" Kaminski. A Navy Lt. stole one of his loves, and now he thinks somebody has taken his Olga away. Anyone who knows a girl by the name of Olga, please have her write and cheer him up.

Pudgins McKeown, the waterless water-tender, has been cheating on the exercises of late. When asked about this, he replied "Everyone love a fat man, at least I hope so." Don't worry fella, just keep eating and sitting around, and you'll have enough fat for everyone to love.

What young, handsome Chief, says that when he gets back home he is going to raise pigeons. He is practicing aboard. How about it, Chief.

**SEVENTH DIVISION NEWS**

**A. C. MARTIN**, (The Goose), MoMM2c, comes from Portland, Me. Enlisted in the Seabees in Oct., 1943, took his boot at Camp Peary. Transferred to SRU. Father of one child, would like to return to that rock bound state to raise potatoes and a larger family. Tony photographs well, and he may take a

crack at Hollywood if we muster out on the West Coast.

**E. E. MCLEARY**, MoMMLc, first saw the light of day in Maulden, Mo., in 1903. Married and the father of three children, was employed as service manager for Buda Engines covering four states: Kentucky, Indiana, Missouri and Illinois. Enlisted in the Seabees Sept. 12, 1943, and spent six months at Camp Perry, where he taught in the Diesel school. Assigned to the Culebra Island at Philadelphia. Intends to return to the same position that he held before enlisting. "Mac" looks forward to the day when he can go home to his family.

**W. C. ANDRUKAT**, MoMM3c, was born in Cleveland, Ohio, April 27, 1917. Worked for the Winton Diesle Engine Co. Cleveland. Married to a wonderful gal from Buffalo, N. Y., and is father of a boy and girl. Enlisted in Nov., 1943, and took his boot training at Bainbridge. Likes to swim, but doesn't care to get home that way. Has plans to start a business of his own after the war. Favorite song: Shuffle Off To Buffalo.

We have a Motor "Mac" in the 7th Div. who has a gold mine. He's found the secret that many have sought, namely, How to grow hair on that bald spot. The line forms on the right, see John Valek, MoMM3c.

We all have pet name for tools, parts, etc, but the name that E. M. Emerine, MoMMLc applies to each we believe tops them all. He says: "Hey, Bud, pass me that gizz."

**JOSEPH HAHN**, MM3c, Gable's twin brother was delivered by the stork to Pigeon, Michigan, in 1917. As a kid hung around the golf links and now shoots in the low eighties. Fishing and hunting were his other hobbies. Since leaving school unt his enlistment, one year ago, worked as a Naval inspector for the Hudson Motor Car Co. He's married and has two daughters. Longs to return to them. Favorite song is, "Paper Doll." Is now seeing that the Chiefs are fed well in the CPO Mess Hall.

Who was the MoMM who received a letter from his sister asking him to give her a call when he got a chance?

Alcide Comeau wasn't too happy when he received his stamping outfit from his wife with his first name spelled in full "Pop" Wooley now receives his mail addressed Harold ALOYSIOUS Wooley.

**EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS**

Now we wonder, did he make it, or does he know somebody?

Ray Winkler still is trying desperately to get in shape. Every morning he takes a turn-around topside. It seems that those little fellows from the LSTs have been making the game of basketball very miserable for him. I admire his strength, though, to carry a pair of "Go boats", like yours Wint, through a basketball game. Takes almost superhuman  
 (Continued on page 5)

EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS Cont:

strength.

Lillian, you don't have to worry about Ross being the shortest guy on the ship or even in the shop. We stood him on a cigarette paper and he topped our "Bullfighter". Then by standing on the table he topped "The Ghost". But if you say the word we'll try to stretch him just a little bit.

I wonder when "Uncle" Simak will smarten up enough to tell "Pinxy" Wazzel to do his own jobs. From morning 'till nite, it's "Uncle do this, Uncle do that". Could it be that Abe thinks he has that 2nd class rating, already? Remember Abe, "The best laid plans of mice and men, sometimes go astray."

"Fearless Eddie" Misiewicz really lived up to his name this past week. Helping a welder upon the mast, holding on with only 3 legs and 4 arms, he asked, "how are you doing." A murder was almost committed right there.

If anyone has a legitimate plan to get off of M.A. duty, please contact Ray Smith. Smitty isn't resigned to his fate as yet, but he's getting close. The Chaplain's office, Ray, is in the Starboard passage-way, aft.

I wonder how Paul Wagner manages to get it at same spot dady after day in the shop. Even Ken Swinefort can't muscle him out. Those two really see eye to eye as they try to start political arguments against the President. Cheer up you two rabid Republicians, he can't last forever, and you'll probably reenlist if a Republican gets the presidency, anyway, or wish you had.

Elmer Strong's chickens, are coming home to roost now, as he receives a letter a week. What do you expect, Elmer, when you only write every 2 weeks? Take a tip, Elmer, and get hot. Don't you think the little woman would enjoy a letter oftener?

Out switchboard specialist, Kenny Willert is so busy now, that he has no time for the accordion. Don't let it get rusty, Ken, as it's the only way we have of remembering some of those good tunes. If we could only get some fermented coconut milk, we could have a songfest some night. How about it, Ken?

I wonder if Freddy Nelson hasn't missed his calling after seeing that lighter that he is supposed to have made.

NINTH DIVISION NEWS

Snafu (our bandsaw) is causing us more trouble than (silent) Joe Reiners. The only difference is the fact that "Snafu" makes plenty of noise when she's tired of work, while Joe just quietly disappears.

Who put the raw sausage in Mancini's sack the other night? Well, he claims it was a sausage but we have our doubts. Dog gone, we've got trouble enough. Would you like us to build a sand box for you?

Sometimes fellows come down and see Eugene Holder's apartment. He sure has a lot of beauties there and he also boasts that his selection is the finest.

Meet Some More Of The Gang

Albert Hovanac, CM3c, has been in the Navy for a year this month comes from Astoria, Long Island, N. Y. Is going to celebrate his 10th anniversary this coming March. Did his boot training in Sampson, N. Y. Talks about his wife, Nancy, all the time, so the boys are very anxious to meet her.

Robert Banks, CMLc, has been in the Navy for 6 years and 4 mos. Has seen service on the USS MacDougal, the Repair Ship Denabola, Tarzed, Melville, shore duty in Iceland, and now here. This month is his first anniversary and will not ship over like his bosom pal Jughead Walker.

William Legee, SFlc, who hails from Cambridge, Mass., has been in the service for 5 years. Has seen service on the old battle wagon, Florida, duty on the USS Pontiac and the Repair ship USS denebola, and then to the Rest Home of sailors, SRU and CB units at Philadelphia. Very Happily married.

Joe Doubet, has been in the Navy 2 year and 3 mos. and makes his home in Peoria, Ill. Is married and has seen service mostly on a land base in Bermuda.

Chas McGinty has been in the Navy 2 yrs. and 1 mo. Lives in a little burg in Pennsylvania, called Tyler. Is single for a while. Has been in the Mediterranean on the USS Delta. Had his boot in Newport, R. I.

James Hewitt, our tailor, did his boot at Bainbridge, Md. Is very happily married and has one child. Makes his home in Dorchester, Mass., suburb of Boston. Has been in the service for one year.

Michael Gelfand, has been in for 15 mos. Has a son and has been married for 8 years. Lives in Brooklyn, N. Y. and did his boot at Sampson, N. Y.

Oscar High, has been in the Navy for 10 mos. and lives in Sedley, Va. Is not married and did his boot in Bainbridge, Md.

ELEVENTH DIVISION NEWS

We are well aware that he needs no introduction, but would like to acquaint you with the Navy background of our popular and highly respected CSK, W. J. ALLISON.

Chief Allison enlisted on Jan. 18, 1927 nearly eighteen years ago and took his "boot" at N.T.S., Norfolk, Va. Up until a few years ago, "Al" was quite a ball player and spent most of his life in the Navy playing on representative baseball teams, as an outfielder. During his first year, 1927, he played on the Fifth Naval District Championship team.

After seving this year, as a deck hand on the USS Sirius, he was assigned to the USS Tennessee through 1933, where he received his rating as SK3c. While on the Tennessee, his team won the Battle Fleet Championship. To add to his laurels, he was selected as All-Fleet center fielder. Scouted by the Detroit Tigers, Chief Allison passed up an opportunity to play pro ball in favor of a career in the Navy.

(Continued on page 6)

**ELEVENTH DIVISION NEWS Cont:**

Incidentally, Chief Allison was instrumental in bringing the famous "Iron Man" aboard the USS Tennessee. For those of you who are not up on this, the "Iron Man" is an award to the ship which has scored the highest total number of points in athletic competition. The points being scored according to their comparative excellence based on all sports. He was, by the way, also pretty good with his dukes, having swapped punches with Ken Overlin, former world's middleweight champ, and "Bobbie" Smith, another well known leather pusher. From 1933 to 1935, he had shore duty at Norfolk Training Station, affiliated with Ship's Service activities. (When he wasn't playing ball, which was very rarely). Here he became SK2c.

In 1935, Allison became attached to the USS Wyoming and made three Midshipman cruises to Europe. During this period of duty, he was picked on the All-Star baseball team which toured Europe and played before, and was highly entertained, by royalty. On the Wyoming, he made Sklc, and also earned his Chief's rating the hard way, via the difficult channels of the Bu Nav List. While on the "WY", they participated in the Primary Amphibious Landings with the Fleet Marine Force on Culebra Island. (BUT not the "Green Hornet")

The two years previous to coming aboard the Culebra Island, he was attached to the gunnery school in Chesapeake Bay.

At home in Fredericksburg, Va., Chief Allison has a mighty fine and sweet mother and two lovely sisters to whom he is deeply attached. He is still single, but in two years, there will be a certain, gorgeous, beauty parlor operator in Portsmouth, Va., waiting patiently for the day when "Al" will write "Finis" to his naval career and begin a new life.

**Stewart's Mate's News**

They tell us that Bonner, Ck2c, has made a big hit in the CPO Mess. Keep up the good work, Bonner.

Kammaing, St3c, is a real artist. Those who have seen his work know what I mean. He can make things out of nothing.

Nixon, Stm2c, otherwise known as the "Ghost", still moves about the ship as quietly and easily as ever.

Who is the Stmlc, who goes into a fit when he hears a red hot record? It is Payne, the Hip Kitty from the city.

By R. F. Campbell St2c

L. Berwanger, our rugged Sk striker, who assists "Fu Manchu" Nichols, SK2c, in dry provisions storeroom, is now Slc, but expresses a preference for a 4F rating.

One of our most inconspicuous, but hardest working men aboard ship is S. Tingen, SClc. Our butcher may be seen about every night of the week turning out until the late hours and at it again early in the morning. He is ably assisted in all his efforts by C. Di Simone Slc.

**FANTALES QUIZ ANSWERS**

1. French and Indian War.
  2. (a) General Braddock, General Wolfe  
(b) General Proctor and General Montcalm.
  - (3) General Burgoyne and General Washington.
  4. General Benedict Arnold.
  5. He tipped off the British George Washington position and plans on the Judson River.
  6. General Howe.
  7. He remained thru the winter, close to a year. He was badly equipped and it took much time to equip his army.
  8. He was Gen. Nathaniel Green a Vermonter by birth. He sent him to rout Cornwallis, a British General who was becoming a nuisance in that locality.
  9. The battle of Guilford Court House. General Gates opposed him. Gates had to flee with his army to S. Carolina.
  10. General Cornwallis at Charlotte, N. C.
- Submitted by R. B. Rose, SFl

**CPO CHATTER**

Well, as you probably know by this time we lost Chief Moore, the Grandpappy of the CPO quarters. We were sorry to see him leave us, but glad that he is getting back to the good old USA.

Our Chief Geisler is certainly improving in this business of getting chits. He is even getting two chits now for one article. It seems, Chief Sidelman drew a pair of shoes and sent them up to the bunk room. By some mistake, the shoes were placed on the Goat's bunk. So what does he do but return them to the storeroom and re-issue them. Now Geisler has two chits and Sidelman has no shoes.

Chief "achinist" Mate Poole was lucky enough to get a few days leave to fly up and see his brother this week. But unfortunately the Army turned him back when he was only half way. Better luck next time, Poole, anyway you did have a swell plane ride.

We just discovered that our man of leisure, Chief Electrician Mate Stubbe, has a new way of combing his hair. He turns out the light and uses a scrub brush. As for Chief Eyerly, he says if you keep your head shaved, you don't have to worry about hair.

We are glad to report this week that all our Chiefs are off the sick list once more. They are all back on the job once more. And I know all the Chiefs who stand watches are glad of that.

Chief Cox is kind of lost these days. He misses his trips with the ball team. Don't worry, Doc, we may find a place again, with a recreation area large enough for a ball diamond.

Chief Goodman has the best job on the ship. He is our steam maker. All he has to do is turn a hot water faucet to find out if everything is OK in his department.

We are all glad to have Mr. Beeson as our Exec. O. From the talk around the quarters, we are behind him 100 percent.

# Fantales



VOL. 1 NO. 13

NOVEMBER 12, 1944

PAGE 1

## MEET OUR NEW ENGINEER OFFICER

If you've noticed a medium sized, rather chunky Lt. aboard our ship, it's none other than Lt. G. J. Doss, USNR, our new Engineer Officer.

Mr. Doss volunteered for Navy duty in 1942, and was called to active duty in September of that same year. Entering the Navy as a full Lieutenant, he took his indoctrination at Cornell, followed by extensive schooling in the Diesel School at Purdue University.

His duty, up to the present time, has been confined to the capacity of Engineer Officer aboard LSTs. He commissioned LST 381, at Fore River, Mass., and aboard this ship he's seen a wide variety of combat service. The 381 participated in four major campaigns and invasions: The Tunisian campaign, the Sicilian campaign, the Italian campaign and the Normandy invasion in France. A minor campaign in which they participated, took place in India, an operation conducted on the Burma Front. Following the French Invasion, Mr. Doss returned to the British Isles for re-assignment. Here, he received his orders directing him to the Pacific to his present duty, as Engineer Officer. He flew from London, 14,000 air miles, via the States, to the USS Culebra Island. He did, fortunately, manage to get a ten-day leave while in the States. (Continued on Page 2)

## LETTER WRITING

### HINTS FOR ALL

So many men wonder just what they should write about when they write home. Here are a few excerpts from "Our Navy" magazine that might prove helpful to all.

"It's nice to scribble a few lines about the movies last night, and what's coming up for tonight. And if you had a swell meal at noon chow go ahead and tell 'em about it.

"Of course, if you're writing your wife or girl friend these items may make good reading, too. Only that isn't chiefly what you want to write the girl you love. The big thing is that you love her more than she'll ever know, and you're missing her something awful, and praying for her every night.

"You can go back a few years and reminisce about the days when you and she used to go to all the football games. And how you pulled for your school, while she rooted for hers. Recall that first date you had with her, and the happiness you found in her.

(Continued on page 2)

## QUESTION AND ANSWER

### FEATURE FOR FANTALES

A new feature, called Questions and Answers, will begin next week in Fantales. Put your question in the Chatterbox, and we'll find the answer for you. Here's an example:

Q. Can I be busted below the rate I had at the time of my enlistment?

A. This is one of the oldest Navy Myths. A Navy court martial can reduce a man to any rating it may wish. At the same time it can reduce his pay to that of the new rating. There is no truth to the belief that a Navy man cannot be busted below his enlistment rating.

That's an example. We're sure there are many questions that you'd like the answer to and so would the rest of the crew. Here's your chance. You don't even have to sign your name.

Fantales is planning a full page of cartoons each week. We need ideas, and better still, the cartoonists themselves.

## MORE PRAISE FOR CULEBRA ISLAND

The following is quoted from a personal letter received by the Commanding Officer from a ranking Officer at our last base:

"You really run a repair ship as it should be run, SERVICE TO THE FLEET seemed to be your motto, and you, officers and crew made a very good reputation for the CULEBRA ISLAND in this area. We all knew that if you wanted anything done, done right, on time, and without having to beg for it — go to the CULEBRA ISLAND. If you can't get something from other sources — why try the CULEBRA, she'll supply you or make it. If all repair facilities were run as efficiently as yours — how much easier this war would be."

Commenting, Capt.

McClendon said: "We can all feel proud of such praise. The spirit shown by you officers and men warrants the highest praise. Keep up the good work."

## ATHLETIC AND RECREATION PROGRAM STEPPED UP

Earle J. Book, SK3c, is being released from his duties in the Supply Dept. in order to devote full time to the building up of an intensive athletic and recreational program for the ship, as well as to insure a snappy issue of "Fantales" each week.

Book, being a sports writer and having played on various athletic teams, knows the angles. He has also successfully written plays and short stories for Magazines, newspapers and radio, along with doing publicity writing for M.G.M. Studios, so knows that phase of his new job, as well.

Plans call for as complete a recreational program as possible because of the limited beach facilities.

# FANTALS

## FANTALES STAFF

Sponsor Chaplain H. E. Soderberg (Lt.)

Editor	E. J. Book SK3c
Associate Editor	G. G. Beichert PhOMlc
Art Editor	A. L. Ballard MoMMlc
Division Reporters	
First	L. DeRoche Slc
Second	H. J. Benchoff S2c
Third	J. F. Carmichael Ptr3c
Fourth	S. R. Addis FC3c
Fifth	E. K. Black AerM3c
Sixth	G. S. Mormon WT2c
Seventh	G. W. Diebold MM2c
	J. J. Taylor MoMM3c
Eighth	A. Caputo EM3c
Ninth	F. J. Dolansky SF3c
Tenth	Anonymous
Eleventh	W. E. Pooler SK3c

### THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

"Think of the other fellow! This is just another way of expressing the Golden Rule. Its function is to turn the eyes of the soul outward as well as inward. We do not have to train ourselves to calculate our own rights, but we must cultivate the habit of looking outward to the rights of others. There is an old trick that in times past used to be played on gangs of small boys. Some bigger boy would have them all line up and then throw down a coin. In less time than it takes to tell, it was covered with a squirming, squeaking, kicking mass of boyhood. When it was all over some were crying and others were fighting.

"The course of that trouble was that every boy was thinking of two things, only two. He was thinking of the coin and of his own desire to get it. Nobody was thinking of the other fellow. The world is just like that. Business, Politics, society and industry are a mass of squirming, shouting, kicking, gouging human beings, everyone trying to get all of life's prizes for himself, with little or no thought for the rights of the other fellow. On an even larger scale this is a picture of the world today at war.

"The prizes we seek in life are big enough for all. There is food enough, happiness enough in the world -- if we were only good enough to think of each other and share life's benefits in a spirit of fairness and brotherhood. In the mind of the great God every human being has exactly the same right to the good things of life that you have. Are you keeping him from that which is his right by insisting on your own and ignoring his? The Golden Rule can never be applied to world problems, unless it first lives in individual relationships.

"It is not a question of rank or rate, it's a question of our recognizing in our fellowman one who is entitled to, by the same God given right as we ourselves. 'What so ever ye would that men should do to you even so do you to them.' MATT. 7:12

GO TO CHURCH EVERY SUNDAY

## FANTALES QUIZ

1. A and B had some apples. A gave one to B, so they had the same number, but if B gave one to A he would have twice the number that B had? What did each have at the start?
2. On Jan. 1, 1942, where was the Rose Bowl game played?
3. Before Mr. Calvin Coolidge became President of the U. S., what company was he the president of?
4. How many States in the Union and what were the names that comprised The Louisiana Purchase?
5. If the below named baseball teams were playing exhibition games, what teams would be playing together?
  - a. Bisons and Lookouts.
  - b. Bears and Crackers.
  - c. Colonels and Chicks.
  - d. Baro and Smokies.
  - e. Red Wings and Colts.
6. What President of the U.S. took the oath of Office with his mother's bible?
7. Name the only President of the U.S. who was not a church member?
8. What President whitewashed the White House first, from which it derived its name?
9. Where was Andrew Jackson born?
10. History relates that Andrew Johnson from N.C. was the only President ever spoken of as being impeached. Why did they speak of impeaching him?

### MEET OUR NEW ENGINEER OFFICER Cont:

Mr. Doss was born in Los Angeles, and graduated from the University of California, with a B. S. degree in Electrical Engineering. Later, he returned and completed his course, and received a Masters degree in the same field. Following his graduation from college, he worked, as an electrical engineer, for General Electric this work taking him to various locations throughout the country. In 1935, he became affiliated with the George Worthington Co., of Cleveland, in a sales capacity, which position he held until his enlistment in 1942.

Lt. Doss is married, but has no children and makes Cleveland, Ohio, his home.

### LETTER WRITING HINTS Cont:

"She'll love you for writing these "sweet little somethings" and--contrary to some advertisements--you won't need a book to show you how to write your wife or girl friend a love letter. Just tell her what you are thinking, and how much she means to you.

Now, Wives, sweethearts, friends and families of Navy men, are you listening? Let's get down to your side of the mail. If there's one rule always to be followed when corresponding with a Navy man, it's simply this: write regularly--and answer his letters promptly!

You scarcely know the hardships your husband, friend or son may be enduring. Yet this man will gladly go through all this without complaint if he's getting your letters. It is actually mentally harmful to the man who fails to get mail."

**FIRST DIVISION NEWS**
**"THE DECK HAND"**

Who starts in early, and works till late  
And is always willing when there's work  
to do,

Who keeps the ship in tip shape  
And scrubs and paints till it looks like  
new,

Who heeds the cry "Stand by your Winches"  
When you hear the Bosn's Mate give the  
Call,

Who mans the guns, and never flinches  
When he's got his back against the wall  
Who's not on this trip for just the ride  
And to spend most of his time in the sack  
Who's going to be able to keep his pride  
When this mess is over and we go back.

**"The Deck Hand"**

Our "Iron Man" Chicocchi, says that if  
he gets many more watches, he's going to  
open a jewelry store on the focastle. Yeh  
Chi, but hwo's going to watch the watches  
while you stand watch.

One of the fellows asked "Step-n-Fetch-  
it" Colasuamo where his home was. He an-  
swered, "I foit saw the light of day in  
the Bronx, but I was throwed up in Brook-  
lyn". Result! Bow legs from walking under  
neath the flatbushes.

Gee, fellas, that port side gear locker  
doesn't look the same, without "Mother"  
Finello sitting on a bucket, by the door,  
waiting for customers, does it?

"Seebee" Hat" Daigneault could be seen  
pacing the deck with a mournful look on  
his face. "What's wrong, Frenchy?" asked  
one of the fellows. "Oh, shucks," said  
Daigneault, "The mail situation is getting  
me down, only ten letters again today".

FLASH! They came through, fellas! And  
with Air-Mail stamps on them too. Yup,  
letters from Dottie.

If you fellas don't make it a practice  
to take your sun helmets off when you  
are doing something "over the side", Davy  
Jones will have enough of them to supply  
his whole crew. How about that, Hanson  
and Cole?

All right, Lanecchia, it's about time  
you took that bandage off, and turned to.

**SECOND DIVISION NEWS - By the Quivering Hand.**

Perrine, Slc, has been transferred from  
the whaleboat to the head. Quinto, S2c,  
who has had more experience than our little  
boy Perrine, has been advanced to Captain  
of the head. Perrine is now working under  
Quinto.

Chief Bryant, 2nd Div., hails from Ken-  
tucky, is married, but has no children.  
Plans on retiring after serving a 30-year  
hitch. He has already served 24 yrs. Good  
luck to you, Chief, on your 6 yrs. to go.  
He is a great help to the deck force and I  
may say to the other Divisions on the ship.  
Right, Chief?

Brennan, S2c, comes from Providence, R.  
I., and has been in the Navy 8 months.  
Since he saw the picture "Gentleman Jim",  
the other night, has decided to be John L.  
He would welcome any suggestions on how to  
build up his muscles.

Decker, S2c, has given up the idea of  
opening a hot dog stand on the fantail.  
He and Dolan are going to build a hotel.

Logisios, Slc, (Now Cox) took  
over No. 4 motor launch last week, and  
also took the gangway with him. Lindsay  
would like to know if he misunderstood th  
officer of the deck. The order was "make  
the gangway", and not "take the gangway".

Alfano, BM2c, is the most likely boy  
to succeed in the 2nd Div., if he would  
only listen to the seamen. Right seamen?  
He is also the glamour boy of the Div.,  
as noticed by the style of his hair.

**THIRD DIVISION NEWS -**

Since R. B. "Sheriff" Rose, SF1c, left  
the shop for the MA squad, not one late  
invention has been made. Hurry back, Ros  
we have an idea for a combination egg bea-  
er and mouse trap waiting for you to work  
on.

A.B. (Bracket) Brown, SF3c, also known  
as the hatless SF, is one of the best  
toast makers on the Green Hornet. Ask  
Nelson, he knows.

W. T. "Cue Ball" Davis, keeps yelling  
in his sleep "Jeeps" "Jeeps". I swear  
that's the last one I paint, courtmartial  
or no court martial." He also rushed up  
to the quarterdeck, saluted the OD and  
said, "Mr. OD, come on the double and bri-  
CMAA (Snuffy Smith) Sutherland. Some one  
just stole the beer watch.

H. L. Jarvis, better known as "Lucky"  
is hollering about spring cleaning to the  
boys of the dirty third. Just ask C.A.  
Gates and J. F. Carmichael.

**FOURTH DIVISION NEWS**

Our reporter, Addis, wasn't able to  
write the news this week because of hard  
study for examination for advance in rat-  
ing. But he will again in the near futur  
He's been doing a swell job, getting news  
from the Gunners, so I hope I can do as  
well.

E. O. Williams, FC3c - His ambition is  
to have a little farm after the war.  
Willie was disappointed last week when hi  
mail came without a picture of his belov-  
ed cow, which he left back on the farm.  
Don't be heartbroken, Willie, we'll cut  
one out of a magazine for your locker.

R. D. MacTough, GM3c, can be seen most  
anytime after duty hours writing to his  
beloved one back home. If you have a  
hard time writing love letters to your  
sweetie, Mac would be more than happy to  
help you out.

T. L. Beach, GM2c, (Two Gun) is our new  
armory man and is doing a fine job, but  
he's having trouble with the gunners tak-  
ing tools out of the armory and never  
returning them. When he goes to look for  
them no one knows where they're at, or  
who took them. Keep your chin up, Beach,  
they'll walk back one of these days.

J. G. Billiris, GM1c (Oat Meal) is our  
new leading PO and is doing fine. By th  
way, John, where did you get that "nome"  
Oat Meal? If I'm not wrong, I think  
Beach and (Guns) Burnette had a little  
hand in that. (Continued on page 4)

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## FOURTH DIVISION NEWS - Continued:

J. Briggie, FC3c, is the wonder boy of our Div. Keene is always wondering where he is. Come on, Briggie, tell us where you have been keeping yourself.

This is my chance to write a little news about Addis, whom you know is our reporter. So I'll give it to you straight. Before the happy day when our mail reached us, you could see Sam, every night, in the Mess hall writing letters to girls all over the States. It couldn't be love, could it Sam? Or is it you just like to receive mail? I'd like to correct the statement about Fischer, that he is the lover of the Div. Sam - I'll turn the cup over to you as you deserve it more than I.

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS

### Together in Love

Your path and mine are different now,  
and yet they are the same,  
We are not here together, but  
We have not changed our name,

However long the ocean lanes  
That keep us two apart,  
You are the only happiness  
Forever in my heart.

However high the sun, there must  
Be loneliness in you  
And I need never tell you, Dear  
That I am lonely too.

By bond of loyalty we are  
United in the fight,  
And in our dreams we find ourselves,  
Together every night.

I hold you in my empty arms  
And tell myself once more,  
Our dreams will all come true some day,  
When we are done with War.

Irish Abe says: "You can see more thru a glass window than thru a glass eye."

Our own little Ski has been very very happy these last few days. Can it be that somebody let Olga know how unhappy he's been?

H. Lott, Flc, received the news that he is the proud father of a baby boy. Congratulations, my boy, we didn't know you had it in you.

The breeze has been very gentle in the fireroom. Reason: The big blow from the Windy City has been shipped by the cat-fever. Speedy recovery, my friend.

How about helping out with this column? It's yours, you know. And dope can be given to our little Wave in the log office. Thanks. Blubber.

## SEVENTH DIV. NEWS - Machine Shop Bits

Introducing a few more of Kaljeskie's men of steel--

Dominic Cicchino, MM2c - In the beautiful residential town of Harrison, N. J., back in 1919, "Chick" was born. He claims he started to court his wife, at the age of five, carrying her books to school. After school hours, he could usually be found swimming off Callahan's Beach in the

blue waters of the Passaic River. Once, when caught in a whirlpool, he was saved from drowning by a pal. This friend has just been awarded the Silver Star, for bravery, on the fields of Normandy. At this same beach, he and a friend saved a 300-pound woman from drowning. Played soccer and baseball for three years in High School. Biggest thrill was scoring seven goals in a championship game. He was forced to give up his first after-school job, as a peddlers helper, because he couldn't holler, "Apples". Employer refused to change product. After High School went to work making rattles in a Celluloid Co. Soon became the friend of every baby in town. From 1936, until his enlistment in June, '43, he worked as a machinist for the Worthington Pump Co. Married and the proud father of a 15 month old son. Looks forward to the day when he returns to the favorite hobby is jitterbugging, and tune is "When Frances Dances With Me". Wife's name is Frances.

Harold Wooley, MMLc - Born in New Orleans in 1917. As a child, spent his spare hours hunting alligators in the swamy Bayous. Biggest childhood thrill was winning a high jumping contest. Attended High School from '31 to '35. Played varsity basketball and baseball. Worked as machinist helper in a printing Co. from '35 to '40. From '40, to his enlistment, a year ago, worked as a machinist for Rheen Shell Mfg. Co. During the mail tie-up, his wife presented him with a son. Lost en route waiting for the news. Confesses of never having done anything heroic. Pet hobbies are dancing and celebrating the Mardi Gras. Favorite songs are those of Stephen Foster.

Al Candelario, MM2c - "Candy" first saw daylight in 1914, on a farm in El Paso, Texas. Most of his childhood was spent farming. In 1924, he and his family moved to Oakland, Cal., where he continued to farm. Attended High School from '29 to '33. Boxed on the varsity team. Worked for General Electric from '33 until his enlistment, fourteen months ago. During that period had roughly 100 amateur fights as a welterweight. Biggest thrill was winning five fights in three nights. Was awarded, "Gene Tunney Diamond Belt". Biggest thrill or rather scare was going down twice before being saved from drowning. Walked down the middle aisle in '37. Has a three year old daughter. Favorite sport and hobby is still boxing. Keeps singing, "California Here I Come".

Remo Angiolini will swear the following story isn't true, but your reporter and his five co-workers, on the night shift saw it happen. About 0200, Wednesday morning, "The Ice Cream Kid", climbed down from his bunk in the shop, and completely dressed. He then put on his helmet and lifebelt and went to his G.Q. station. With us following him, he stayed there ten minutes. Returning to the shop, he dressed and climbed back in his sack. Paskowski figures he heard him hammering and mistook it for the G.Q. alarm.



**EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS**

Our two Alabamians, Merve Banks and Waverly Hall were heard discussing post war reconstruction. Merve said, "It'll be funny, hollering 'port' and 'starboard' at the mules instead of 'gee' and 'haw'." "By the time we get back", Waverly replied "There'll be no mules and we'll probably have to hitch Amy and Millie up." You had better keep quiet, boys, as the girls are "These Darn Yankees", you know.

The fastest worker in the shop is Eddie Drost. In only five minutes time, he met, wooed and won a Texas girl. In fact, he's received letters with every mail, pictures and two proposals. Can anyone top this?

On the other hand, Les Milburn, aided and abetted by that curly hair, just can't seem to get a girl. He's even so desperate now that he has written to a 'lonely hearts' bureau. But Bill McDaniel just goes on his way. "no girls" is his motto. I guess he knows that by the time he gets back, that they'll all be gone. You've waited too long, Bill. Maybe you'd better start looking around over here.

Just a little tip to "Speedy" Kuzmik. Mort has been threatening you with your whip, if you don't get a little more work done. Mort says, "I've carried him long enough".

The Doctor was hurriedly called to the shop the other day when "Gabby" Gabler came out with an armature wound with string. After a complete examination, all of which was mental, he was pronounced OK. Seems that he was just proving a point to Ernie Saunders. Ernie, just out of curiosity, what does your wife call you?

The question of tools, reared it's ugly head again in the shop. The boys say that Geo. Pinyak is saving his, and using theirs. You can't take them home, you know, Geo.

Just before the Captain's inspection, Bernie Bernstein had two visitors, to his battery locker. As a joke, they started telling him how bad it looked. For a solid hour, poor Bernie hit the ball, straightening the place up. Did they ever tell you, Bernie, that it was all a joke?

We have been wondering where "The Flying Frenchman" DuFault spends his leisure moments. If I only knew, I think I could stand some of that rest he's getting. Come on, Lionel, where's the spot at?

**NINTH DIVISION NEWS**

Roy Swanson (One Way) - I'm doing OK, and how are you making out? You wouldn't know anything about Mancini's eggs that disappeared, would you? How about that can of milk you hid in your locker. Careful, Swede, we got your count.

Howard Saunders sure has his tool box pasted up with beautiful women. He has them from Texas to New York. Certainly loves to hear from his "Georgia Peach".

La Cambia (Shine) is our able bodied polish man. He certainly has the old one-two. Can make an egg crate look like a sea chest. Ask Green.

Dan Kearney, our one time metalsmith,

is sure glad to belong to the outside shipfitting gang. He as a great agitator of the anti-Willschleger club. So now he's trying to find some other club that he can be the leading agitator.

**TENTH DIVISION NEWS**

T. A. King, HA2c, the ward man who keep all of our patients in a good frame of mind, hails from a place called, Soso, Miss. He has been in the Navy for the past 15 months. He also went to the Great Lakes Hospital Corps school for a period of six weeks. Upon graduation from HCS, he worked at various dispensaries around the Lakes. He arrived at the Naval Medical Center, Bethesda, Md, where he remained until he received his orders to the C.I. detail in Newport. He is still single and from the stories I hear he's a regular Lothario with all the girls. Can't say I blame him with all of those cute pictures he has.

G. M. Arnold, PhM2c, is our operating room technician. You may see his shinning face in the dressing room holding sick call every day, in the morning and at noon. He comes from Charleston, W. Va. and boy is he a regular mountaineer, especially the way he swings that bottle of corn squeezings while he's on liberty. He has been in the Navy 27 months, and went through "boots" at Norfolk N.T.S., and upon completion of his basic training he went to HCS at Portsmouth, Va. Then he was transferred to the Norfolk Naval Hospital for duty. He remained on this station for about eight months and was then transferred to the Brooklyn Naval Hospital, where he became an operating room technician, and a very good one. He remained there for almost a year and was then transferred to the CI detail in Newport. He is single now, but the boys in the sick bay are laying odds he won't be single long after he hits the States.

L. J. Buckley, PhM2c, is the X-ray technician who hails from Melvin, Ill.; and he's also our one and only athlete. His ambition is to become a coach or a physical instructor for some large college. Affectionately known as "Two Beer Buckley", he's been in the Navy 27 months. Went to Great Lakes and also through HC there. He went to Key West, Fla., where he made all his rates. He thinks quite a bit of that place because he met a certain little Wave there. Something tells me this is going to be a Navy family when he returns to the U. S. Most any time you look for him, he's either sleeping or playing ball.

T. G. Jordan, PhM3c, is the laboratory technician, and comes from Detroit, Mich. Has been in the Navy over two years. From Great Lakes he went to HCS at Portsmouth, Va. He received his technician rating at Brooklyn. From there he went aboard the DD427, and stayed aboard this can for about 14 months and he then was transferred to the Culebra Island detail at Newport.

# FANTALES

ELEVENTH DIVISION NEWS

C. M. Eyerly, CSK, is the Chief who assists Mr. Newby with the Ship's Stores activity.

Chief Eyerly enlisted in the Navy on Jan. 17, 1942 at Washington, D.C. with the rating of SK3c. Upon his enlistment he was immediately assigned to the Receiving Sta. in that city, where he commenced his duties in the Supply Department under Commander R.E. Smith, (SO) USN. Here his duties dealt with transactions relative to Insurance, Allotments, Public Vouchers, etc. In Oct. of that year, 1942, the Chief made his second class rating and in May, 1943, he became SK1c. With the commissioning of a new activity, the U.S. Naval Barracks at Washington, D.C. in the month of Sept. of the same year, Eyerly assumed new duties. Here he was placed in charge of the public vouchers section and also made Div. Petty Officer of the Supply Dept. It was during March of 1944, that the then SK1c, attained his present rate of CSK and consequently found himself bound for Newport, R.I. to the Culebra Island detail.

Chief Eyerly was born in Iowa, where his folks still make their home, but he spent several years in California, before going east to Washington to work in the General Accounting Office. His job here was doing reconciliation work in connection with Army and Navy disbursing accounts.

Being a rabid outdoor sports' enthusiast, Eyerly devoted much of his pre-war life to frequent hunting and fishing expeditions in the northern part of California and intends to return there.

Each day finds the Chief waiting impatiently for the mailman to bring those never failing missives of love, from "Margie", his heart-throb in the Nation's Capital, who incidently, will become Mrs. C.M. Eyerly, immediately upon his arrival back to the States, when this conflict is terminated.

H. K. Benes, one of our culinary artists often entertains whoever will lend (or sacrifice) an ear to his frequent outburst of melodious song. How about furnishing an interpreter for the words "BING"?

R. Christensen, a contemporary of the above mentioned songbird, will modestly respond, after much feigned reluctance, in true "Sinatra" fashion, to any comparisons with "The Voice". "Just call me 'Frankie', says he.

A unique and major operation by "Pete" Minnow, our congenial barber, was performed successfully the other night. The human "Guinea Pig" was none other than "Ski", (No Mail for You) tireless mailman. It seems that "Ski", being blessed with an over abundant crop of foliage adorning his manly chest, desired to have a new "hair do". Shouldn't Pete be awarded with an appropriate medal for "Service rendered above and beyond the call of duty"?

Congratulations are in order to R. Rector SK1c; on the recent birth of his baby daughter, Sandra, Oct. 12th, ended Rector's long siege of anxiety. Mother and first

(Continued in next column)

born are reported to be doing nicely, thank you, and Rector, himself, pulled through like a veteran.

Stm News

Heard, Stmlc, known as "Oink Oink" is really a fine fellow with a great personality. There is nothing that will make him angry.

Clemons, St3c, the fellow from Muskogee is still the "Big shot" of our branch. You can always see him with a big cigar.

Campbell, ST2c, is always talking about a girl name Myrtle. We hope he sees her real soon. He is known as the tool shop, because you can always find him with a file or something in his pocket.

Walker (Tell-em-Hoss) Stmlc, is the debating champ of the boys. He'll argue about anything.

By R. F. Campbell, St2

FANTALES QUIZ ANSWERS

1. A had 7. B had 5.
2. At Duke Stadium, Durham, N. C. The government intervened with it on the West coast due to War with Japan.
3. Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. A very high position.
4. Ten States and part of one. North and South Dakota, Montana, Wyoming, Nebraska, Kansas, Missouri, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Louisiana, and part of Colorado.
5. a. Buffalo and Chattanooga. b. Newark and Atlanta. c. Louisville and Memphis. d. Birmingham and Knoxville. e. Rochester and Richmond (Va. League)
6. Grover Cleveland.
7. Thomas Jefferson.
8. Thomas Jefferson.
9. At Waxhaw, South Carolina. Although he spent practically his entire life in Tenn.
10. He believed that the President should have the power to put in force any bill or law over congress. He insisted on ousting cabinet members and replacing them. He actually tried to do this. His impeachment was voided by votes.

Submitted by R.B. Rose, SF1c

A boot returned to camp exhausted after a week-end of Wine, Women, Women, Women and Song. On the sack that held his recumbent form, his buddies hung a sign: "Temporarily Out Of Ardor".

Lady (to Porter) "Have you a ladies' waiting room?"

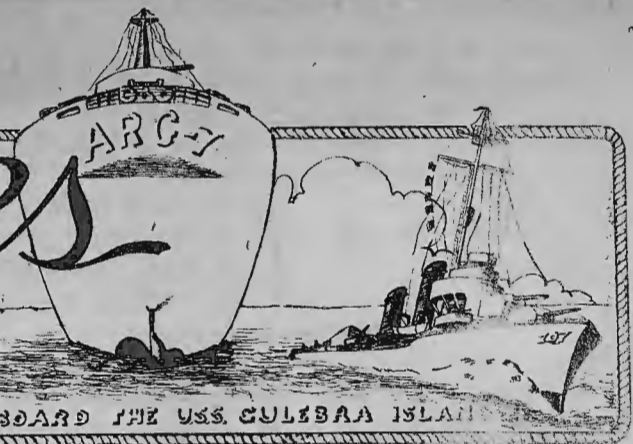
Porter: "No, Ma'am. But we got two rooms for ladies who can't wait."

Gob: "Which way you going, Babe?"

She: "Sailor, that is no way to address a lady whom you haven't met who lives at 7818 Fairfax, BEVERly 8998!"

A sauntering Gob from Alabama encountered a brisk Lieutenant. "Mawnin!", drawled the gob pleasantly. The outraged officer launched a stinging lecture on military courtesy, with emphasis on saluting. "Goshamighty", said the gob, "If I'da know'd you was gonna carry on like that I wouldn't have spoken".

# Fantales



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## SIX MONTH ANNIVERSARY!

### SHIP CHECKER TOURNAMENT STARTS NEXT WEEK

Come on all of you checker players, and enter the Ship Championship Tournament! Prizes will be awarded to the winners of each round, and these prizes will be doubled with each additional win. As these prizes accumulate, the eventual winner will have uilt up quite a haul for himself, with an additional \$5.00 purchase certificate good in our Ship's Service Store. All entries must register in the Chaplain's office before 1600 on Tuesday, and the tournament will get under way on Thursday, immediately after the first show. Two games out of three will determine the round winners, while three games out of five will name the winner in the finals. Everyone has a chance at a prize, so let's get as many entries as possible.

### SHIP'S CHRISTMAS CARDS READY

During the early part of this week, the Christmas cards given by the ship will be distributed. The delay was due to the time involved in getting the authorization from Fleet Headquarters. Each man will receive six cards.

### LT. DOSS AND LT. CMDR. BENNETT LEAVE

Lt. G. J. Doss, who came aboard the Culebra Island a short time ago, as Engineer Officer, has been detached, and is now assistant to Cmdr Davis, on the USS Otus. Naturally, we'll be seeing him often.

Lt. Comdr. Bennett, who also was aboard for a few days, has returned to the hospital for additional treatment. We all join in, in wishing him a speedy recovery

### CAPTAIN McCLENDON SAYS:

"This day marks the end of our sixth month as a commissioned unit of the Fleet. You will agree with me, that, 'a lot of water has passed under the bridge', since May 19, 1944.

"Recent material inspections have shown a steady improvement in cleanliness and preservation throughout the ship. It is a pleasure to inspect, as well as to live, in a well kept ship. Everyone, by being careful not to soil paintwork unnecessarily, by depositing trash, cigarette butts, etc., in receptacles provided for that purpose can materially assist in keeping the ship clean and neat at all times. Those, whose duty it is to paint parts of the ship, by exercising care in such points as: joining different colors, spattering and smearing adjacent fittings and surfaces, can lessen the work of all hands. These points are trifling in themselves, but together, they go to make a smart appearing ship. Let us all remember that "Trifles make perfection and perfection is no trifle".

"During the six months past, we have developed into a repair ship that knows how, can do, and will do, whatever is required to keep the ships we are responsible for, in material condition for a fight or a frolic. This is not idle boasting, but a fact, evidenced by official commendations by our own Force Commander, Commander Task Force 76, and others. We could not share in the actual invasions of the Phillipines, but we have the satisfaction of knowing, that, by our work we contributed in no small part to the success of that operation. Every officer and man on board did their part by long hours of hard labor. We will not receive any medals for our part in this particular operation, but we have in our hearts the knowledge that we have earned the highest and traditional Navy commendation, which is "Well Done".

Continued on Page 2

### APPALACHIAN GANG ENTERTAINS

Last Wednesday night we were pleasantly entertained by a group from the USS Appalachian. Under the guidance of Sgt. Bob Hirsch and Lt. Stanley, both of the Marine Corps, a complete one hour show was put on. Of the fourteen men of the group, twelve were sailors, and their variety of entertainment brought out bursts like, "They were better than any USO show I've ever seen", and "I could have listened to them all night". We hope you'll come back.

### QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Q. When did our oversea tour of duty commence? When we left the States, or when we reached our first port in this area? L. E. D.  
A. Our oversea duty commenced on June 30, 1944, the day we left Norfolk for this area.

Q. What ribbons are we entitled to wear?

A. Now, we are entitled to wear the American and Asiatic Pacific campaign ribbons.

We need more questions, so let's have them.

## FANTALES STAFF

Sponsor      Chaplain H. E. Soderberg (Lt.)

Editor	E. J. Book SK3c
Associate Editor	G. G. Beichert DhM1c
Art Editor	A. L. Ballard MoM1c
Mimeographer	D. H. Willis Yeos3c

### Division Reporters

First	L. DeRoche Slc
Second	H. J. Benchoff S2c
Third	J. F. Carmichael Ptr3c
Fourth	S. R. Addis FC3c
Fifth	A. Walinsky
Sixth	G. S. Mormon WT2c
Seventh	G. W. Diebold MM2c
	J. J. Taylor MoM3c
Eighth	A. Caputo EM3c
Ninth	F. J. Dolansky SF3c
Tenth	Anonymous
Eleventh	W. E. Pooler SK3c

### THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

"There is an old story that illustrates quite well what is necessary to getting somewhere, to do something worthwhile with our lives. Once upon a time, says the story, a young man left the village of "Nowhere" to be off to "Somewhere". He reached another village and asked, "Is this Somewhere?" The villagers replied, "No, to get Somewhere you must have a Dream in your Eye." The Ancient of the village put a dream in his Eye and he went on.

"Again, he came to a village, "Is this somewhere?", he asked. "No, if you are going Somewhere, you are on the road, but this is not Somewhere. You have a Dream in your Eye, but you must have a voice in your Ears."

"The Ancient of that village added a Voice in the Ear. The Voice told him the great things that the ages had accumulated on he went. Another village appeared on the horizon, and he quickened his pace. He asked the same question, "Is this Somewhere?", and the answer came back, "No, this is not Somewhere. Yet we see you have a Dream in your Eye, and a Voice in your Ear. You still need a Sword in the Hand. With the Sword you will win your way to Somewhere". The Ancient of this village gave him a Sword and he went on.

"At the next village, which also proved not to be Somewhere, he was told that he was on the road but that he needed one last thing before he could really find Somewhere. He needed a Song in the Heart. So the Ancient of that village gave him a Song in the Heart, a lift for the road. He set forth equipped as he was, and finally reached Somewhere.

"To get Somewhere, to do something with our lives, we need a Dream in the Eye - Vision, that sees beyond ones nose. We need a Voice in our Ear - Knowledge gained by the experiences of the ages, spurring us on to even greater achievements. We need a Sword in the Hand - Faith that drives away the lurking enemies who say, "You can't get Anywhere." A song in the Heart - Courage, that sings and makes the going pleasant. Vision, Knowledge, Faith and courage are needed to get Somewhere.

"As a mother said Goodbye to her Son leaving for military training, she said, "Son, I put a New Testament in your bag, read it when you have time". He promised he would. She knew that the four things he needed the most, he would get out of that little book."

### CAPTAIN MCCLENDON SAYS:

"The lives of the officers and men of a repair ship, and their daily tasks, are not glamorous; it is filled with hard routine work, which inevitably tends to become monotonous. We must all guard against boredom and dissatisfaction to that point where we begin to pity ourselves to the detriment of our mission. Our war with Japan will continue for a long time, how long, no man can say, but, it is quite probable that most of us will get a shot at them before it ends.

"We can recall our beginning: a new ship, new crew, the long hours of training we spent before and after commissioning. We can now see the dividends on our investment, a first class repair ship, a first class crew, all constituting an unbeatable team. Confidentially, in my opinion, we are as good as any and better than most. Teamwork has given us that enviable standing. Let us all keep up the good work and on our first anniversary we can truthfully say, "We are the best damn repair ship in the world".

### FANTALES QUIZ

1. What two brothers starred at football for Duke University?
2. Where did they come from?
3. When "Eric the Red" Tipton finished at Duke who took up where he left off with the booting for Duke? This year is his last year with Duke.
4. Where did he come from?
5. Back in 1938, who was the sensational passer for Texas Christian?
6. Who was so sensational for Michigan about that time? He was an extraordinary fast runner.
7. Who played a season for the Brooklyn Dodgers Football team with a brace on his leg?
8. Ray Hayworth was the St. Louis Brown's catcher in this Year's series? Who did he catch for prior to St. Louis?
9. Pittsburgh had a pitcher who threw what he called his blooper ball. What was his name and what State is he a native of?
- 10 Name two ex-speed ball pitchers who pitched for Brooklyn?
11. Leaving Ted Williams out of the picture, name another slugger that the Red Sox had at the same time?
- 12 Washington at one time, had a short-stop that was rated and is today spoken of as in the outstanding group. Who was he?
- 13 Who do you pick as the best first baseman that Washington ever had?

Answers on Page 6

Postal to wife from vacationing husband - "Having a wonderful time. Wish you were her."

DID YOU WRITE HOME TODAY?

## FIRST DIVISION "NOOSE"

Pat Hanvey, our comedian, and present Chief's mess cook, had the pleasure of running into nephew, who also is in the Navy, Tuesday. I had the pleasure of witnessing the meeting, and I'm telling you it carried plenty of sentiment. It was their first meeting in two and one half years.

Red "Patches" Lill certainly takes his "boat deck" job to heart. He is doing so much chipping up there, that he is beginning to look like a woodpecker. He admires Chet Glenzer, his boss, more than he would a Christmas package from his best girl. You're doing a good job though, Red.

I guess y u've all noticed George Cooper going around looking like he just came out of a shower all the time lately. He must wear ten pair of dungarees a week. Whose boy are you, Coop?

Here's some fresh news fellas. Leroy Wallace, BMlc, is soon to become a proud daddy. The reason I am warning you so soon, is so's you can all look forward to cigars. Here's hoping it's another sailor, Wally.

If you have time some noon hour, take a walk into Comp. 203-2-L and hear Yardone and his "Comb Hummers" rehearse. They will be open for engagements any time after Jan. 41st 1976. Yardone is Cox'n of No. 1 Motor Launch, and I might add, the best boat cox'n on the ship.

Someday you want to ask John R. Flynn to tell you one of his "sea stories", if you can stand that, ask him to tell you about his latest inventions. If you are not a fit case for medical survey after you get through listening to that, put in a request for "Officer's Training". You're a genius.

Now that some of the censorship regulations have been lifted, some of the boys are taking advantage of it, and writing three page letters instead of one. Well, it does make good writing, doesn't it?

## SECOND DIVISION NEWS REPORTS

Lindsay, Slc - Known as "Buttercups" by his pals, is certainly doing his part in winning this war. Whenever there's a job to be done you will always find him there. He may be short, but "Oh what a man". Hey Pal, what are you doing to your girls back home that they're all leaving you for someone else.

Italiano, S2c - In case you want to know where he hangs out most of the time, you'll find him below writing letters to a lady he knows as "Rose Marie". Hey Punchy, maybe it's love?

Zanstra - Cox of No. 4 motor launch, has now been given the nickname of "Two Beer Zanstra". The other day he went on recreation and when he returned had to be put to bed by his shipmates.

Why is it that a certain man in the 2nd Div. wants a discharge. Could it be Love troubles?

Leone - Better known as "Pipsqueek" is thinking about going up for Seaman 1st next month. The reason is that he thinks he can sleep in his sack all day ong. Will somebody tell him he has to make Cox before doing that.

## THIRD DIVISION NEWS

Papers have been drawn up, contracts signed, and all loose ends tied. The Third Division's next big job will be putting ships propeller in the scuttle-but in the Wardroom.

It has been noted that R. N. Reeves is still getting his beauty nap.

Pechura, SFlc, says "What would I do with the hat if I made Chief?"

R. A. Frank says he would like to know what his next dirty job is going to be. He's getting a diving suit ready in case.

We hope the boys don't feel bad at the Dirty Third because "they have to work the extra duty guy".

Our heartiest congratulations to "Red Gates", as we hear he is to be the proud father of a child born in Florida. How do you spell your wife's former name, Jachwadsisher, Red?

It is noted that Pechura is getting to be the "Casanova" of the Dirty Third.

## FOURTH DIVISION NEWS

The weekly salvo from the Gunners -

J. A. Brooke, GM3c, is the man keeping the 20 MMs going. Brooke has an old saying when he meets any of the gunners on deck, "Have you seen any of my 20 MMs men? What's the matter, old man, can't you keep up with them? By the way, why is it that your girl friend likes to drive your car more so than her own? Is it because of gas and tire shortage, or for sentimental reasons?"

P. D. Ryon, GM2c, is another one of our Armory men. You can see Paul most any time in the Armory cleaning a rifle or pistol. I think Paul can't quite make up his mind which girl to marry when he gets back. Take a tip, Paul, and marry the girl who sends you the most Christmas presents. That's the girl for you!

F. E. Lennastruth, GM3c, is the great polo player of our Division, at least so he says. I think Franky has more on his mind than playing polo, when he gets back. I would say it's that little girl that wrote him the other day, saying she'll keep her fingers crossed until his return. Am I right? Or was it something else, Franky, oldboy?

C. Markarian, FC3c- I can't understand what's wrong with Mark these past two weeks. He hasn't shown that happy smile of his. Is it because he hasn't received that volume of mail from his girls? Or is it that he just can't make up his mind on which one he loves the best? Just look in his locker if you don't think he's having a hard time.

I'm sorry to say, I didn't have time to write more about the gunners this week due to other things, but next week you can look for a long report. Look for some interesting news.

## FIFTH DIVISION NEWS

I wonder how many of the readers of Fantales know just how important a part Communications play in the Navy, Army and Marine Corps? In one way, or another it governs the doings from the lowly "Boot" in one of the many training sta-

Continued on Page 4

## FIFTH DIVISION NEWS-CONTINUED:

tions in the States, all the way up the ladder to the big shots such as Admirals King, Nimitz and Halsey or General Eisenhower or MacArthur. It keeps our far flung forces supplied with all the latest information on the war, weather, births, deaths, promotions or any one of a thousand things you can think of. As you all know, Washington is the hub of the Army and Navy. At this writing we are concerned with just the Navy.

If you were to ask any of a thousand radiomen in our Navy "which is the main radio station of the Navy?", he would answer without an instant's hesitation "NSS" and then explain to you that NSS is the call sign for radio Washington. The Navy has hundreds of radio stations, both large and small, but NSS is guard for all of them. Washington in turn, assigns other large stations to be guard for a certain district.

Now, let's go back to your "boot" training. A short while after you had arrived a Sampson, a dispatch originated in Washington was sent to your training station and it contained words to the effect that a certain number of second class seamen were to be assigned to the ARG-7. It gave the approximate time of your departure, how you were to travel, whether by train or bus and the number of meals you were to receive enroute. Meanwhile, Newport was also notified about you, when you were expected and to make preparations for receiving you and housing you. So you see, very early in your naval career, communications played a decisive part in your welfare. This is just one example of how communications affect your daily life. It may even get you a leave (Joke) To be continued.

## SEVENTH DIVISION NEWS

A. C. Martin, MM2c, claims that while in a C.C.C. camp, he carried on all his correspondence via birch bark. Simply chose a smooth piece of bark and dashed off a letter. Things were tough in those days too, and we wonder if Tony has started to put his messages in a bottle now.

A familiar sight in the ICS shop is Harold Hunt, MM2c, working on another gadget to try to simplify one job or another. Who knows, we may have a top notch inventor in our midst.

There must be some competition between the wood butchers and the Second Division. We see the boys from the second down in the Motor "Mac" shop tearing boxes apart and the termites feverishly making up new ones. What's the story?

Let's meet a few more of those Motor "Macs":

L. V. Sidner, MM2c, was born in Nebraska Oct. 13, 1904, and lived there until 1936, when he moved to sunny California. Enlisted in the Navy Nov. 18, 1943, crossed the States to take boots at Camp Peary, Va., returned to California for boot leave, re-crossed the States to Peary, and was sent back to California for assignment. Strictly the Navy way. Lefty is the father of three children, one son and two daughters.

One of his daughters finished high school last June. Lefty gained his machinery experience while in business with his father in Nebraska. Worked for the past six years in an Automobile plant converted to his old job or to go in business after the war.

Charles Willrichm MM2c, comes from Long Island where the ducks wear rubber boots. Born in Brooklyn in 1901, Bill is happily married. Came into the service in 1919, mustered out in 1922, a MM2c. During his first hitch, Bill was in the motor test division, testing motors for performance in all climates. "Bill" was a member of the crew that worked on the NC 4 the first plane to fly the Atlantic, and later helped store this plane in the Smithsonian Institute. "Bill" enlisted in World War II, Dec. 1943, and has proved his value to the Navy by constructing a "steady rest" that enables the Motor "Macs" to line a shaft in less than a half hour, cutting down many tedious working hours. Bill intends to return after the war to the job that has taken up his time for the past seventeen years that of hydraulic dredging.

## EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS

A new letter champ of the shop has taken over, as "Willie" Willowby, King of the battery locker, continues to gather in the mail, by the dozen letters. But Elmer Strong still holds his position as the most easily satisfied in the Div. "I write once every two weeks, whether it's necessary or not," he said, when he gathered in that semi-monthly letter.

Freddy Nelson, still continues as the champion liberty hound of the Div. He even wears whites out now. Wish I could toot a horn. Why don't you break down, Ken, with that accordion of yours. Don't you think you could stand a little night life?

Perry Mason is being called in to follow "Winx" Winkler some morning when he takes that little jaunt. Bet the title of that chase would be, "The Case of The Missing Electrician".

This erstwhile reporter, knows now where O. L. Naugle acquired the monicker "Boston Blackie". After seeing some of the coffee he made, which was comparable to battery acid, I understand. But what topped it all, was the way, "Cast Iron Belly" Acton was able to drink it. Cup after cup he put away without a flinch. What a pair they make.

The Punsxy Kid" was out maneuvered the other night in a poker game, even though his coach, "Uncle" Simak was in the game. It seems that half of the pot disappeared, without him knowing it. What a sucker, I must get in that game sometime.

"Jackson" Salyers was very disappointed when he wasn't allowed to join Chief Stubbe on the ARD 12. Now that he has his signature book filled, he is really trying to get over there because he's afraid the boys might change their minds

**EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS Cont:**

and retract all of those nice statements.

As he couldn't get a Zoot suit on board Eddie Miserwicz had that long slick hair trimmed down. "What's the use?" is his attitude, nobody to impress with that slick job, except the natives, and those he can't meet.

"Muscles" Craig, overslept again on the beach, but fortunately he awakened in time to get the last boat back. With all of the sleep he gets aboard, I wouldn't think he would need to sleep on his recreation.

The re-election of President Roosevelt really silenced Paul Wagner and Ken Swineford. When Pennsylvania went Democratic, they threw up their arms in disgust. Those two stout Dewey men, said, "It's too bad our candidate doesn't have an Eleanor!" Keep your chins up, boys, you can try again in four years.

When asked for their opinions of the election, M. Drake said, "Quote, unquote", and E. Connors, that stout hearted Virginian said, "It's about time we changed Presidents". He thought that Coolidge was still in office.

**NINTH DIVISION NEWS**

Now that Roy Swanson, the Swede, has become one-way, the carpenters are sure doing a lot of bleeding.

The old agitator of this Division, Dan Kearney, sure did a lot of bleeding when he was put in the metal hold recently. The boys sure gave the agitator quite a ride.

Sorry to see our watertight Bill Legee back in sick bay again. Sure must enjoy his rest there.

Troubles Mancini sure can tell you all about those troubles he has. Since Phil recovered from his hand injury, he is really showing those termites how to do things.

When a certain fellow here starts an argument with Cobb all you can hear in the shop for about 10 minutes is "Hey, Whitey". We were wondering whether the agitator can't stand on his own two feet.

Anthony Wiczerzak, our newest great lover, sure pesters the mail man for his mail. Loves to hear from Stephaine, but always waits to hear about the expectant news from "Bungo".

Shorty Margolis has found a new home up in the shade at the focastle. Anytime anyone wants the pint-sized man he can always be found there.

Our new night owl title belongs to Steve Gulla and Tetzlaff. They can be found in the shop gabbing until 0100. They must be just like a couple of those old hens.

Addison Cobb (Whaleboat) wishes they would put those boats back on deck. He hasn't found a comfortable spot yet.

Oscar High says that the new vacation he is having with the outside gang is doing him a lot of good. Tom Parks says he's the best boss he ever had. Always taking it easy.

Since John Rodgers has become toothless and hairless, it would be better if this column wouldn't mention what he looks like.

**TENTH DIVISION NEWS**

H. W. Donaldson, PhM2c - You will find him working either in the dental lab. or in the shipfitter shop. He has been in the Navy for almost two and one-half yrs. He went through basic training at Newport, went to HCS, Great Lakes and from there went down to Quantico, Va. with the Marines. He remained there a short time and then went to the Naval Med. Center at Bethesda. After a short stay at Bainbridge, Md., he went to Newport to catch the Green Hornet.

Cervillino, L. R. PhM3c, comes from Ohio where he worked for the Firestone Rubber Co. If you were in the States, fellows, he would be a good man to know in order to get tires for your car. He should be very glad to help you. Boots at USNHC Great Lakes, HCS there also. Worked in the hospital there, followed by duty in St. Louis, Mo., and finally made the present duty.

D. G. Fabel, PhM3c - When he isn't sleeping you can find him in the dental office or the chow line. He has been in the Navy for 25 Mos. He went way down south to take his basic training, Pensacola to be exact. Went to HCS at Portsmouth, Va., from there to the Naval Medical Center, which is only fifteen minutes from his home. Became a dental tech. there and went to Montauk, L.I., where he watched the complement grow from 30 men to 150 men in a period of four months. From there he went to Ship's Co. at the Armed Guard Center, Brooklyn. He made the CI detail in Newport. He's married and is really and truly homesick to see the little woman and the little one he's expecting.

V. W. Duffy, HA2c, our one and only striker, comes from Central Falls, R.I. He has been in the Navy for the past 9 mos. Went thru boots at Sampson, N.Y. From there he went to the CI detail in Newport. He is single, and he's always on the lookout for mail from that lovely lass of his.

J. J. Sweeney, HALc, our red head in the dressing room refuses to have anything written about him. He says I was afraid of being blackmailed. You will always find him at his cleaning down detail in the dressing room.

R. G. Henshaw, PhM1c, comes from "Ole Virginia" and he is very proud of it. Most of the time you can hear him stand up for it when all of the guys get to kidding him about it. Been in the Navy 3 and one half years. The majority of which time has been spent out of the States. He and his pal, Shannon, often talk about being 20 year men. We can't figure who is snoring who. You will always find him at the head of the Chow line, ship service line or the mail line. He is always looking for that letter with the neat handwriting on a blue air mail envelope.

C. E. Cox, CPhM, refuses to give any information to me. But you will find him ably managing the softball team, and when the occasion arises, playing most any position. Keep the team winning, Chas as the whole crew is behind you.

## ELEVENTH DIVISION NEWS

Get a load of this, fellows!

Although this does not pertain to the 11th Division, we are sure that all of you will find it most interesting and amusing.

It seems that we should extend our most sincere sympathies to those poor unfortunates at Camp Blanding, Florida, U.S.A. In a recent publication from said camp, this writer read of their isolation from the world of sports.

The poor boys are an amazing distance of thirty-five miles from Jacksonville and the same unbelievable mileage from the U. of Florida, at Gainesville, to say nothing of a few surrounding towns. Practically shut off from the outside world. The extent of their enjoyment in attendance at various sports activities is confined to going to the fights in Jacksonville and an occasional football game at the U. of Fla. But, being so far from the scenes of these spectacles, the transportation facilities are described as being 'bum! Why, they seldom know the results of a big fight until a few days afterward, and up to date standings of the baseball leagues are practically unheard of. They weren't even aware that the "Tigers" were pressing the "Browns" until the end of the season.

Ah, But they derive untold satisfaction from yesterday's newspapers. That helps to keep up their spirits, you know.

It seems so funny for them to be discussing football in the midsummer atmosphere of a winter in Florida. What a strange sensation; that must be!

So, in conclusion, Youse Guys, whenever you begin to feel kinda sorry for yourself, out here in New Guinea, just take time out to think of what inconveniences those poor fellows have to contend with, and thank your lucky stars, that your hardships and deprivations are a mere trifle in comparison.

A new social activity has been innovated in our midst, thanks to our romantic and learned Lou Berwanger. Should any of you encounter difficulty in expressing your passionate and undying devotion to the one and only, back in the States, here's the boy who can solve your problem. "Cupid" may be reached each evening in the Supply Office, where he wields a wicked Shakespearean hand of ardent love to Mrs. Lou. If it's not phrases of love and endearment you desire, see "Sweets".

A recent addition to the 11th Division is R. Des Rosiers, S1c, who has moved into the Supply Office. We hope you like your new surroundings.

The increased volume of incoming mail the past month or so has finally brought L. E. Davis, SK1c, out of the depths of despondency. During that tough stretch of fruitless expectation, we sort of expected "Dave" to be found, flinging himself over the fan-tail. "Smile sweetly, now".

Lennon, SK3c: "What kind of oil do you use in your car?"

Hobbs, SK2c: "I start telling them I'm lonely."



"Jerry's letter. I guess the censor finally cracked under the strain"

OUR SAILOR'S UNIFORM was originally designed by the British

"Broad Collar" designed in 1700 to catch the oil from the sailors hair

"Three Stripes" Commemorate the 3 sea victories of Admiral Nelson

"Black Kerchief" worn as a sign of mourning for Nelson

"Blue and White Colors"

Adopted from the riding habit worn by the Duchess of Bedford favorite of George II

"Trousers have 13 buttons"

in honor of the original colonies

"Bell Bottoms" designed in the days

when sailors rolled up their trousers, to scrub decks.



"Hat" copied from the mandarin hat of Chir 1846

## FANTALE QUIZ ANSWERS.

- George and Wesley McAfee.
- Ironton, Ohio.
- Bob Gantt.
- Durham, N. C.
- Davey O'Brien.
- Tommy Harmon.
- Ace Parker.
- Detroit.
- Rip Sewell from Fla.
- Dazzy Vance and Van Lingle Mungo.
- Bobby Doer. Joe Cronin was no weakling at it.
- Roger Peckinpaugh.
- Joe Judge. He could cover as much territory in the field as any of them anywhere.

Submitted by



# Fantales



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Page 1

## THANKSGIVING DINNER BIG SUCCESS

Our Thanksgiving Dinner was a big success. The food, excellently prepared, with turkey and all its trimmings, satisfied the most particular eaters. As most of the men have sent home their menus, it will not be repeated here. The meal was complete, even to the cigars, cigarets, and candy. Much of the credit for this fine meal goes to Mr. Newby, Commissary Officer, and Chief Dawson, Commissary Steward, who handled the planning and the necessary details. But the actual work, and the many long hours of preparation fell on the shoulders of the Ship's Cooks: John Kenopski, Richard Christianson, Knut Benes, and Fred Petrosza; the Ship's Bakers, Lemuel Dyer, Theodore Grove and John Mc Keever; and the Ship's Butchers, Melvin Hazel and Carmela Di Simone.

It was quite evident that word had reached certain men aboard this ship, that a good meal was in the offing, for lo and behold, the crew was astonished to behold four officers taking their places in the chow line. They took their trays, were given their food, and found their places in the mess hall the same as any ordinary seaman. Capt. McClendon sat in one part of the mess hall, Lt. Beeson, Executive Officer, in another, and Lt. Fontaine, Supply Officer and Mr. Newby in still other places. We especially liked the retort by the Captain, when asked if he cared to sit at a special table, replied, "When I eat with the men, I'll sit with them". We can look forward to the pictures, taken by G. G. Beichert, PhOMlc, and especially the one of Capt. McClendon dumping his tray at the conclusion of the meal. Christmas Dinner is next.

## TWO CULEBRA ISLAND OFFICERS LEAVE

During this last week, the Culebra Island lost two of its best liked officers, when Lt. (JG) W. D. Jamison reported to duty aboard another repair ship, and Warrant Machinist S. J. Cimato, reported to a land based repair unit. We all hated to see them go, but wish them the best of luck on their new assignments. A brief thumbnail biography of each follows:

Mr. Jamison reported, as an Ensign, to active duty in July, 1943. Following his indoctrination, at Princeton, he reported to the Brooklyn Navy Yard, in September, where he became superintendent of Destroyer and Destroyer Escort repair. In Dec., of the same year, he reported to the New Orleans Ship Repair Unit, at which duty he remained until called, on March 3, 1944, to the Culebra. He made Lt. (JG) at the same time he left our ship. Lt. Jamison graduated from Carnegie Tech in 1941 with a B.S. in Mechanical Engineering. While in school, he played varsity soccer for three years. He is married, but has no children, and makes Pittsburgh his home.

Mr. Cimato, enlisted in the Naval Reserve, at Buffalo, N. Y., in May, 1934. As MM2c, he was called to active duty in October of 1940. During the two years that followed, his duty was aboard the YP63, doing patrol and convoy duty. While aboard this YP he made MMlc. In Dec. of 1942, he was transferred to the Transportation Section at Trinidad. In May of the following year he made Chief. He remained at Trinidad until March, 1944, when he reported to the Culebra Island detail. He rose to Warrant in July of this year. Mr. Cimato is a high school graduate, played baseball over a period of years, and makes Buffalo, N.Y. his home. He is married, but has no children.

## 100 PERCENT VOLUNTEER BLOOD DONORS

When the Army sent out a call for blood donors of a certain type, this last week the Culebra responded with over 160 volunteers. This number, 100%, included officers as well as men. Fantales salutes these men for this patriotic and humane gesture.

## QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

Q. Can the Commanding Officer of this ship, on his own authority, transfer or swap a man, rate for rate, if the Commanding Officers involved, agree?

A. NO. Our C.O., not being a Force or Type Commander, a Task Force Commander, or S.O.P.A. in this area, is not authorized without proper approval of Commander Service Force Fleet,

(Continued page 2)

## CULEBRA HORNETS SPLIT EVEN WITH SEABEE BOYS

The Hornets split even in a two game series with a Seabee aggregation on their home field. On Wednesday afternoon we came out on the shore end of the count by a score of 3 to 2. Stephenson did the mound work for the Hornets, and, despite a 6-week layoff, allowed only 7 hits and 4 walks. 12 men were left stranded on the sacks via 9 walks and 5 hits. Platte pitched for the Seabees and was just wild enough to keep the Hornets from hitting the ball solidly. The hitting honors were evenly divided, with no one outstanding in the field or at the plate.

The second game of this two game series, on Friday, was a different story, with

(Continued on page 2)

FANTALES STAFF

Sponsor Chaplain H. E. Soderberg (LT.)

Editor E. J. Book SK3c  
 Associate Editor G. G. Beichert PhOMlc  
 Art Editor A. L. Ballard MoMMLc  
 Mimeographer D. H. Willis Yeo3c

Division Reporters

First L. DeRoche Slc  
 Second H. J. Benchoff S2c  
 Third J. F. Carmichael Ptr3c  
 Fourth C. E. Fischer GM2c  
 Fifth A. Walinsky RMLc  
 Sixth J. J. Wienzba MoMMLc  
 Seventh G. W. Diebold MM2c  
 J. J. Taylor MoMMLc  
 Eighth A. Caputo EM3c  
 Ninth F. J. Dolansky SF3c  
 Tenth Anonymous  
 Eleventh W. E. Pooler SK3c

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

"Thanksgiving Day, 1944, has come and gone, but the memory of that dinner will not be forgotten. "Boy, it was good!" In the words of Bing Crosby, we can all join in and sing, "I've Got Plenty to be Thankful For". That song remind us of the story of Old Mose. He had been saving red coupons until finally he had enough to buy a nice juicy steak. He trudged happily homeward with his possession under his arm. He stopped for a moment to kneel and tie his shoe lace. Having laid his package down for the moment, a dog, that had followed him, picked it up and fled. Old Mose continued homeward less happily, but when he told his wife about it he concluded, "But I'se thankful that I have my appetite left."

"A few days later, Old Mose hit the wrong nail with his hammer, mashing the end of his thumb. As he jumped about in pain he said, "I'se so thankful that I still have my thumb". Homely philosophy, perhaps, but wholesome and worthy of emulation.

"We miss much of everyday happiness because we fail to look on the thankful side of events. Visiting the boys in the Army Hospital, this past week, convinced us all that these lads had not been to a Sunday School picnic. We were mighty thankful to give our blood rather than to have it taken from us. How about it, fellos?"

"Gratitude is an intelligent approval to life. Think and thank are related words. Ungrateful people are such because they have failed to think. Lack of gratitude is an evidence of lack of thought. It may be instinctive to beg, but it takes intelligence to thank. Two attitudes are prevalent; the world owes me a living, so why give thanks? The other attitude is thankfulness and the expression of gratitude in every situation in life. We do owe something to the world about us and what ever we receive is through grace.

"In conclusion, let me share with you the challenge of our President's Thanksgiving Proclamation for 1944.

"In this year of liberation, which has seen so many millions freed from tyrannical rule, it is fitting that we give thanks

with special fervor to our Heavenly Father for the mercies we have received individually and as a nation for the blessings he has restored, through the victories of our arms and those of our allies, to his children in other lands. For the preservation of our way of life from the threat of destruction; for the unity of spirit which has kept our nation strong; for our abiding faith in freedom; and for the promise of an enduring peace, we should lift up our hearts in thanksgiving. I suggest a nation-wide reading of the Holy Scriptures during the period from Thanksgiving Day to Christmas. Let every man of every breed get to his own version of the Scriptures for a renewed and strengthening contact with those eternal truths and majestic principles which have inspired such measure of true greatness as this nation has achieved.

FANTALES QUIZ

1. In 1939, the Pocket Battleship Graf Spee, of the German Navy engaged what (3) British warships in a Naval Battle?
2. When she became crippled so badly that she had to make port, what port did she enter?
3. Which one of the British ships was hit?
4. When the authorities gave her a limited time to evacuate that port, what was the name of the French warship that rounded the Horn and was also waiting for the Graf Spee to come out?
5. What was the name of the Supply Ship for the Graf Spee?
6. What was the Graf Spee's skipper's name?
7. Where was her crew interned?
8. When the Captain scuttled the Graf Spee, why didn't he go down with the ship as it is a Navy rule with the Germans? Instead he committed suicide.
9. Why was the Germans more interested in scuttling the ship, for one thing more important than anything else?

(Answers on page 6) Sub. by R. B. Rose

HORNETS SPLIT TWO GAMES Cont:

the Hornets coming back and sinning handily by a score of 3-0. This time, Stephanson had the situation well in control, allowing only 2 hits and five walks. Only one of the Seabees reached second. The Hornets collected two runs in the fourth when Shelley walked, Buckley flied to short and Petchauer took a lusty swing and polt a terrific deep in center field, scoring Shelley. Raymond popped to the catcher. Berry singled, scoring Petchauer, and McDaniels struckout to end the inning. Again in the sixth Shelly walked and scored on Buckley's unexpected bunt. Nuss was the big sticker for the Hornets getting two hits, a double and single, in three times at bat.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Cont:

to transfer any man. However, personnel can be transferred with authority from Commander Service Force to meet the individual military necessity as required in that area. The only other method of transfer is upon recommendation of the medical officer for treatment in a naval hospital.

FIRST DIVISION "NOOSE"

Well! Well! Well! Talk about your morale boosters, here's a good one. The bosn's mates have now taken to going around showing their legs to the boys, in an effort to remind them of home. On the very rainy Saturday morning of the 18th, instead of the usual robust cry of "Man your winches", the boys were all astounded to hear the order given in a faint, girlish, sheepish voice. Their astonishment turned to blushes and "Wows" when they turned around to behold the most beautiful pair of white legs they had seen since they left the States. I believe that on that occasion R. P. Johnson spent the most embarrassing five minutes of his life. At any rate, he's been wearing long dungarees ever since. What's the matter Johnny, to many telephone calls so-s-poo not to be outdone, and of course to do his share of morale building, our genial Cleon Swindell took a notion to cut the legs off his dungarees. Well, he met with so much success with his "show girl" legs, and received so many compliments on the beauty ??? of his gams, that he says he is now going to cut the legs on all his dungarees. Yow-w-w! Leroy Wallace says, "Tomorrow I am going to show them a real man's legs. My suggestion to you Leroy, is to put a sign on them signifying that they are man's legs. And then I don't think anybody will believe you. Cute, Eh?"

The boys of the "Deck Division" are mustering up every moment they have in order to get their deck scraped and painted. It sure looks good when it is finished, but trying to keep people from walking on the paint before it is dried, has become one of our major problems. It would be nice, wouldn't it fellas, if some of these "Yankee tourists" would have a bit of consideration for someone else's hard work?

"Jaw-breaker" Hansen doesn't look quite the same since he's discarded his "Salty" sun helmet. What do you say G. H., how about starting to wear it again, and give the fellas something to rib you about? "The laugh of the week"!!

P. P. Cushaney and E-e-e-k" Brauciforte the two "what's up?" boys of the division, were set to paint the section of deck next to the Starboard Gear locker. They were going along well until Swindell came over and told Cushaney not to forget to paint the legs on the bottleracks. Not being too familiar with his order, Pete started out to paint all the legs within his sight. You can imagine Brancy's amazement, when after feeling a tickling sensation on his pantless legs, he turned around to see them painted a beautiful "Deck Blue". Quote Pete "I thought he said to paint all the bottlenecks".

"Pinkie" Oleksiak claims the Casino championship of the first division. How about that, Jessie?

This is your column fellas, how about helping to fill it? Let's make it the best Division chatter column in Fantales.



SECOND DIVISION NEWS-

McCann, Slc, is out of Sick Bay after a period of 60 days or more. Although he's a little light in weight, he'll soon be back in shape again. He only needs a plasma twice a day now.

Beltz, S2c, is always in the head trimming his moustache. Could it be that he's expecting a leave?

Kelly, S2c - The Gum chewing boy of the 2nd Div. , isn't chewing as much as he used to. Nelson, SKlc, in charge of Ship's stores has finally rationed him down to 3 packs of gum a week.

Perrine, Slc, is getting kind of worried these days. His girl sent him a box a few days ago, that contained just about

Continued on page 4

SECOND DIVISION NEWS Continued:  
everything, but money. Hethinks she doesn't love him anymore.

Wonder why a certain fellow is running around with a light duty slip. AHem! Wouldn't know, would you, Erwin?

Brouss, S2c, has been running around lately pulling his hair and hollering, "it's been 30 days since I heard from Lil." Maybe she found some one else, Billy - But don't worry, you'll hear from her one of these days.

THIRD DIVISION NEWS

Since some of the Christmas packages have started to arrive, the boys now call H. Jarvis, "Old Passionate Pants". He says the shorts are from his aunt.

A. B. Brown and R. W. Reeves are trying to sleep this country to victory.

Jeanfreau must have been a French Chef, and his wife thinks he's still working at it. His latest package from her contained bullion cubes.

Where is CSF Lashmett going each morning at the crack of dawn when he rushes from the fantail. Could he be lonesome for his pardner Buck, or is it hot forward?

F. D. Dyer, Ptlc, and Swindell, BMLc, are bad influences on the Reserves. F. D. has been buying Air Mail stamps, and Swindel has taken to wearing shorts. This must come to a screeching halt!

Charles Arron Gates has been working on the quarter deck so long that he now wants the newly made Seaman 2c R. A. Frank to salute him and say "sir" or "OD".

Clayton (Fresh water king) is so overjoyed with his new project of painting the tanks, he hasn't even been in his sack once all week.

G. B. Shaw (Mother Shaw in the fantail bedroom) has put on so much weight in the bay window section, he grunts now when getting up or bending over.

(Muscles) Buschmann, was seen on the screen Monday night, In Arabians Nights", carrying the litter. We didn't know you were an actor muscles. Nor did we know that Red Gates is also a thespian, for he played the wonderful part of the blind beggar.

FOURTH DIVISION NEWS

The Weekly Salvo from the Gunners

Bofinger, GM2c - Bo has been kicking for the past two weeks because of the small amount of mail he's received from his girl friend back home. So, the other day, he and MacTough put their love thoughts together and wrote a letter to a girl he's never seen. That's one way of getting mail, Bo, but be careful, it might turn out to be real love....I know.

McKinney, GM3c (Carolina Kid) - For the past three weeks, has been wearing a big smile on his face. Why, I can't seem to find out. Is it because of so much mail you've been getting? Or is it just the thought of getting home to hold the little one, whom you've never seen, in your arms? By the way, Mac, is it a boy or a girl?

Shannon, FC3c, is another one of our boys from Carolina. I found out the other day that Shannon was worried about the

matter of loving two girls back home and can't make up his mind which one he loves the best. If only his pal, Henshaw, would "Give out", I could get all the dope. I'm afraid he'll keep holding out. Shannon's ambition after the war, is getting his pal Henshaw to go in business with him, opening up a gas station. All the luck in the world, Shannon, but look out for these two girls, or else give one to Henshaw.

Linde, GM3c, is the man you see going from one end of the ship to the other taking magazine temperature, daily. He has an old saying when mail call comes around, "No letter today". Keep your chin up, Linde, old boy, they'll get here some day, or as you say, "Will they?"

When the roses bloom in winter  
and the snowflakes fall in June,  
When the sun shines out at midnight  
And the stars shine out at noon,  
When the river stops its flowing  
And three and six make ten,  
When today is tomorrow,  
I may forget you then.

Sent by C. E. Fischer's girlfriend

FIFTH DIVISION NEWS

In last weeks edition of Fantales, I told you that the Navy has many large and small radio stations scattered throughout the four corners of the earth. NSS (Radio Washington) is still head man, who in turn assigns certain geographical areas of land and sea to certain stations.

The Navy has more than one method of communication. On this ship alone, we use four methods. One is the international code, or dits and dots to you, voice radio, by which we can talk to other ships, and last but not least, blinker light and semaphore. The signalmen are the boys who take care of blinker and wigwag, and they are doing a damn good job. In order to lessen the traffic on the airwaves, US teletype and land lines are used. If you have ever sent a telegram, in the States, you know what I mean by land line. When the Army and Navy need shore communication facilities, in a hurry, they rent from the boy commercial companies such as Western Union, Mackay Radio and Postal Telegraph. The number of messages sent in one month on these telegraphic lines, by the armed forces, would stagger your imagination, and the cost would keep you and yours very nicely for the rest of your lives.

As with everything else, communication have kept abreast with the times and have improved tremendously within the past twenty years. In Nelson's day, sending a message was a haphazard affair. It depended on the wind to fill the sails of some fast sailing cutter, or a horse, and it took anywhere from a day, a week, or a month, depending on the distance it had to go. Even then, it was very uncertain that your message would arrive. But today, we could send a message from here to New York, in a matter of minutes, and you may rest assured it would get there.

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS

We, of the sixth Division want to compliment (Puggy) McKowen on the wonderful job he has done in the fireroom overhauling one of the fuel oil pumps. With the little assistance of a 5 hand working from the boiler room. Well done. P.S. Has anyone see that 8 inch monkey wrench McKowen used before his final assembly of the pump. Well - a few knocks won't matter.

Our one and only, Routh, Flc, known as "Spooks", who hails from North Carolina, still thinks the Mexican border pays real well.

Leroy Yow has his own ideas about the west. He will swear that the western Union is a pair of cowboy underwear.

The only official bilge diver in the generator room is S. K. Larson. He often wonders why he doesn't draw divers pay.

Has anyone seen (Tinker-toy) Franklin around? If you are looking for him, he is on the beach giving the jeep a road test. No matter what road he takes, he always ends up near that camp. Tsk! Tsk! At your age.

The little deacon, Nuss, is trying to convert S. K. Larson. The little deacon reaches during the day and plays cards at night. The deacon says, "Don't do as I do, do as I say."

It was heard by your reporter that N. G. Nelson is trying to get a discharge from the Navy for old age. He's a young chicken compared to Leroy Speicht, who will be fifty-one when he celebrates his birthday next May.

Abe Liebowitz has finally seen the light after spending three years in the Navy. He finally decided to go to church.

(Windy) Wind, former brig keeper, who has kept the boys in tact, has been promoted to a new rate. We all sympathize with him.

Longshaw's past is catching up with him. In the last mail he received, contained a beautiful picture from a young lady in Baltimore. Must be a mistake, as he's never seen her before.

J. Wilkes, Flc, has spent two years in the Navy, spending the life of Riley, getting three meals, all night in and a boat to run around during the day. When Wilkes was asked what he thought of the Navy, he said, Quote "-x/l-\*&. unquote.

Once, during a severe rain storm, three roosters found themselves caught in the deluge. Two of them ran for the barn. The third, and smarter one, made a duck under the porch.

Hacker: "When Nellie and I get married we're going to Bali Bali to see what it's like."

Dare: "Silly, it's the same where ever you go."

Two little rabbits were being chased by a pack of wolves. One little rabbit turned to the other and said, "How about you and me stopping a minute and outnumbering em?"

## EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS

This reporter wishes to apologize to "Gabby" because of the remark about the size of his shoes. Bill McDaniel really came up with a pair of canal barges, six 13 EE, twin screw jobs, with twin fortys aft. He can only put one foot at a time in the radio shop.

Mr. Striplin, our Div. officer, took a fishing trip again the other day. While trolling, on the way over, he hooked a plank. Thinking it was his plug, he reeled it into the boat. It was 5 ft. long and 12 inches wide. Did he look funny casting that all afternoon, and it even made him a little tired. The plug he started with was 2 ft. long. It's rumored that it was constructed in the radio shop. Maybe that's the reason Eddie Drost is losing his hair. Probably tore it out by the roots.

After months of futile construction, Les Milburn finally bought a record player that would give out with more than a peep. Well, we can't all be geniuses, can we, Les?

Joe Garcia, our little bull fighter, has gone into the souvenir business. Night after night, he has labored over bracelets. "The Whip" Stores, saw him and moaned, "If I could only get him hot like that in the daytime."

Georgie Penyak's favorite story is that somebody is using his name back in Philly. Could it be, that, the chickens have come home to roost, Georgie?

"Dewey" Dufault recently challenged Nick Patuto to an armature winding contest. After much loud and long debate, they set a date. Jan. 1, 1950. I, personally, think that "Dewey" chose this date, as Nick is just a little too good for him. Anyway, he is a traitor, to the outside gang.

Mervie Banks is a regular sick bay visitor. It's rumored that he has the "Jungle Pot". When asked, he said, "I'm only going there because amy advised it."

The inside gang have set up a howl, and rightly so, at the way Ray Smith has taken over a place at the table. Seems that he belongs to the outside gang, but has deserted it, because the work was a little too rugged. Or so the scuttlebutt goes.

The new king of the battery locker, Bernie Bernstein, really rules with an iron hand. He has a set of rules printed on what the visitors can do and can't. The "Can'ts" overwhelm the "Can dos". But, knowing the power of the press, he wisely leaves this scribe alone.

## TENTH DIVISION NEWS

I haven't had a great deal of experience in writing a column in any newspaper so if this doesn't come up to par, please don't hold it against me. I wonder why most of the boys in Sick Bay are going around with those long faces? Could it be they have had a tragedy in their midst?

Continued on page 6

## H DIVISION Continued:

is it because they aren't receiving all mail they would like to receive.

The real Lothario of Sick Bay is none other than the athlete of our division, Lawrence J. Buckley, PhM2c. Very seldom a day goes by that he doesn't receive at least five or six letters. Most of them are from a certain little Wave at Key West, Fla. The runner-up will probably be Thomas A. King, HA2c, who receives only three or four letters a day. Of course he refuses to tell who is writing him so often, maybe it is the little girl who wrecked his car for him, not so long ago.

If Douglas Fabel, PhM3c, would wake up long enough he would probably be the leader of the trio. He receives a great deal of mail but he would receive a lot more if he relinquished some of his sack time and started answering all of his letters.

Why does a certain PhM1c, hand around the "Gunnars Mates" so much? Could be he is planning on changing his rate or is he trying to teach the boys to take care of themselves. Why is he writing so many letters of apology to that girl in Va.? Could be he has done something wrong and hurt her feelings?

I wonder if someone has educated, our friend Donaldson, as he keeps away from the games of chance. Maybe he has found the only sure way to beat them, that is to stay out of them for a while.

~~The rest of the boys in sick bay are~~ taking life easy, therefore we can't get very much information on them. But if they ever step out of line, we can get the lowdown on them, then we will have a real heyday.

## ELEVENTH DIVISION NEWS

It seems a shame for all of this musical talent to be going along unheeded. With a little shot in the arm, those "Galley Serenaders" might surprise you with their crooning. (an understatement). They modestly admit that they are pretty good. So why not get the following named, songbirds organized: R. Petchauer, R. Christianson, H. Benes, and F. Connelly.

"Red" Jenkins, SK3c, was very obviously disappointed the other day, when he went over on the beach as a blood donor. Upon being re-typed, he was found a type other than the one needed. A soft hearted nurse, when observing his expression of dejection, with a tender and motherly gesture, proceeded to pour out a shot. Of course, "Red", this thought never occurred to you!

E. Lennon, SK3c, (Half-Way) when at the hospital, with the blood donors, became so affected at the sight of a nurse, that he just passed right out of the picture. It took two shots to revive him.

When W. Nichols, SK3c, appeared for his blood donation, they thought that he was after a transfusion. Everyone knows that he insisted on refusing the stimulent.

The boys are curious to get the lowdown on "Okie" Earnhart's fan mail from Dorothy Mae. Or has he found a new love in New Guinea?

Jack Bond, has left the Disbursing Office to work in GSK Main Issue room. Have you found out how the other half live Jack?

The rest of the 11th Division would like to take this opportunity to express their congratulations and appreciation to the Cooks and Bakers in our division, who sure did a swell job in the preparation of the Thanksgiving dinner.

## The Laundry Gang

J. Bertani, S2c, hails from Astoria, L.I. Father of three girls. Took his bobbs in Jan. 1944, at Sampson, N. Y. Reported to Culebra I. in Newport. The wit of the gang, he keeps Hartnett and Huff on their toes debating with him. Nicknamed the "Senator" on account of his political views. He's quieted down a lot, though, since the election. I wonder why?

W. J. Clinton Slc (Charge of Laundry) Father of two boys and one girl. 10 yrs. happily married. Served in the Navy one hitch from 1929 to 1933. Came out to settle down and raise his family. Was doing a good job of it when he was inducted back in the Navy, last Dec. Will have 5 yrs. service Dec. 19th. Was active in all athletics during his first cruise. Playing on the Navy Dobbin team, an All-Navy team. On this ship he served his full cruise. Was in charge of his company at Sampson, N. Y., where he brought them thru training himself in the absence of a Chief. Reported to the G. I. - "Home, sweet home", at Newport, R.I. There he was given the job of breaking in the laundry crew. Intends to make this cruise "One to be proud of". Still in love with the one and only.

## FANTALES QUIZ ANSWERS

1. Ajax, Achilles, and Exeter.
2. Montevideo, Uruguay. South America.
3. The Exeter.
4. The Cruiser Dunkerque.
5. The Altmark.
6. Hans Langsdorf.
7. Buenas Aires, Argentina.
8. He wished to see about the welfare of his crew first.
9. Because she was propelled by diesel powered engines and they did not wish the Allies to become aware of its operations.

C. C. Hobbs, (Bangee) SK2c, says: They should call Waves apprentice Shemen"

Theater Manager: "I hear that you and the leading lady are on the outs".

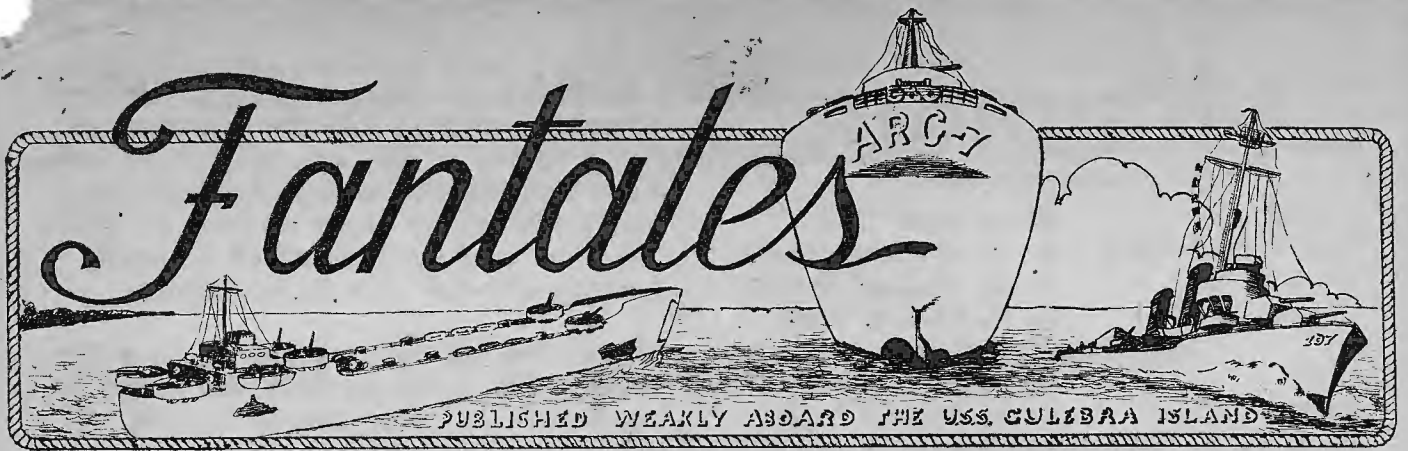
Moyer: "Yeah! It was one of those quick change scenes with the stage in total darkness. She asked for her tights and I thought she said lights."

Bridgers at asylum: "Do you have to keep the women inmates separated from the men?"

Attendant: "Sure. The people here ain't as crazy as you think!"

FASHION NOTE: They're wearing the same thing in brassiers this year.

# Fantales



PUBLISHED WEEKLY ABOARD THE USS COLEBASS ISLAND

VOL. 1 NO. 16

DECEMBER 3, 1944

Page 1

## REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

### MEET OUR TWO NEW ENSIGNS

Our two new Ensigns, deck officers, in both the first and second Divisions, are R. A. Miles and J. B. Parker. While Fantales still has many of our older officers to cover with their biographies, we'd like to introduce these men, as they've just come aboard.

Ensign Miles, was called to active duty July 28, 1944, and sent to indoctrination at Fort Schuyler, the Bronx. He completed this course on September 22, and after a brief visit at home, was on an APA on his way out here. Mr. Miles, has a BS from Union College, Schenectady, N. Y. He graduated in 1940, and immediately went to work for General Electric at Lynn, Mass. He was there when called to active duty. He is married, has two children, a boy and girl; and makes his home in Marblehead, Mass. A sports lover, he played lacrosse in college, and enjoys skiing as a sport and hobby.

Ensign Parker, was called to active duty July 25, 1944, indoctrination at Princeton University. Completing his course in September, he also spent a short time at home, and then, found himself on the APA with Ensign Miles, bound for duty on this ship. Mr. Parker graduated, in 1938, with a BS in Civil Engineering, from Mississippi State University. Prior to his entering the service, he worked as a personnel consultant for the Civil Service Commission, and the War Manpower Commission, in Washington, D. C. He is married, has a young son, and makes Washington, D. C., his home.

### QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

1. What are the time requirement and quarterly marks necessary for advancement in rating.

A. L. For Slc or Flc - No specified time - above 3.0 for 3 mos. in proficiency in rate, and 4.0 for 3 mos. in conduct.

2. For P.O.3c - No specified time - above 3.0 for 3 mos. in prof. in rate, and 4.0 for 3 mos. in conduct.

3. For P.O.2c - 6 mos. in present rate - above 3.0 in prof. in rate for 3 mos. and 4.0 for 3 mos. in conduct.

4. For P.O.1c - 9 mos. in present rate - average 3.5 or higher for 9 mos. in prof. in rate, and 4.0 for 3 mos. and no mark less than 3.0 for 9 mos. in conduct.

5. For CPO(AA) - 18 mos. in present rate, and 4.0 for 6 mos. and no mark less than

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### VETS GET PREFERENCE IN U.S. PROPERTY

War veterans are given preference in acquiring surplus government property to be used in establishing and maintaining small businesses and professional and agricultural enterprises under a bill recently passed by Congress and signed by the President.

The bill also gives the discharged serviceman a preference in buying surplus Government real estate for agricultural, residential or small business purposes.

### LONG PANTS AND WHITE HATS AT USO SHOWS

At the USO shows on the beach, all personnel will be required to wear long pants, shirts and white hats. Also at our own movies, scivvy shirts or shirts must be worn.

### REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR!

That's the slogan for the sale of War Bonds conducted as a memorial to "Pearl Harbor". These sales are cash, and not only gives us another opportunity to acquire this fine investment for the future, but also is another way we can help the war effort.

These bonds will be mailed direct to the home address given and in the case of Christmas gifts, will have a personal card of your own attached. There is still time, this pay day, to make this additional purchase of a bond, to help build up that "nest egg", and also provides a splendid Christmas gift for our loved ones.

All hands are urged to seriously consider placing their idle funds in these high interest bearing securities. Buy an interest in the future, and put your money to work for both you and your country. The bond sale will continue through Dec. 7th, 1944.

### GREEN HORNETS SPLIT TWO GAMES

Making it three a piece against the Beabees, the Hornets split in another two game series with this Battalion. In the first game we lost 7-3, but on Friday, in a short game called on account of darkness and rain, in the first half of the 5th, our boys won 1-0. As this writer was called in to do the umpiring, a detailed account of the game is lacking, and quoting prexy Doc Byer, "the less said about the first game the better". The second game was closely contested, with only one hit garnered off each pitcher. Our boys scored when Shelley walked,

(Continued on page 2)

FANTALES STAFF

Sponsor Chaplain H. E. Soderberg (LT)

Editor	E. J. Book SK3c
Associate Editor	G. G. Beichert Ph01c
Art Editor	A. L. Ballard M0M1c
Timeographer	D. H. Willis Yeo3c
<u>Division Reporters</u>	
First	L. DeRoche Slc
Second	H. J. Benchoff S2c
Third	J. F. Carmichael Ptr3c
Fourth	C. E. Fischer GM2c
Fifth	A. Walinsky RMLc
Sixth	J. J. Wierzba M0M1c
Eighth	A. Caputo EM3c
Ninth	F. J. Dolansky SF3c
Tenth	Anonymous
Eleventh	W. E. Pooler SK3c

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

"Believing that an apt quotation is oft as good as an original remark, the correct heading for this column this week should be "THEY SAID IT".

"Pray not for lighter burdens but for stronger backs." Theo. Roosevelt.

"The happiness of your life depends upon the character of your thoughts". - Aurelius.

"Some Sailors are like the Indian who summed up his use for religion thus: 'I lent well - no pray. Big bellyache - I pray God!' - selected.

"The Casualties the Navy will suffer this year from venereal diseases are enough to man a fleet of twelve battleships, six carriers, twenty-four cruisers, and eight destroyers. The Army casualties are enough to form approximately twenty-six complete combat divisions".

- Patricia Lockridge - Woman's home Com. (Evidently our heaviest losses are not those on the field of battle).

"He who knows the Bible and nothing else is better educated than he who knows everything else and does not know the Bible". - Wm. Lyon Phelps.

"The strength of a country is the strength of its religious convictions". Calvin Coolidge

"Prayer is the key of the morning and the bolt of the night." Henry Ward Beecher

"Christianity has not been tried and found wanting; it has been found difficult and not tried". - G. K. Chesterton

The way of the Cross is the only one that can lead to World Fellowship and peace." - Chaing-Kai-Chek.

"The truest end of life is to know that life never ends." - Wm. Penn.

"Where you are is of no moment, but only what you are doing there." Petrarch.

"Prayer, worship, and the practice of the presence of God are not, as is often supposed, ways of escape from reality, but the means by which we keep in touch with the only reality which is worth talking about." - W. B. Selbie.

"First the man takes a drink; then the drink takes a drink; then the drink takes the man." - Japanese Proverb.

"I complained because I had no shoes. - and then I saw a man who had no feet." Arabian Proverb.

FANTALES QUIZ

1. How much further south of Cairo, Egypt would you say Key West, Fla. is?
2. Ashore, besides the Nation's Capital what place can the American Flag always fly day and night?
3. Christiana used to be the capital of Norway. What is it now? b. Turkey. c. The Netherlands. d. Wales.
4. Senator Carter Glass of Virginia is the oldest Senator, who is the youngest?
5. What is the deepest river in the world in proportion to its width?
6. Joe Louis makes his home in Detroit, Mich. Where did he originally come from?
7. What chain of mountains separate France and Spain?
8. What is the highest peak east of the Mississippi?
9. What is the second largest city in Vermont?
10. a. Where is Fort Sill? b. Fort Bragg. c. Fort Benning. d. Fort Eustiss. e. Camp Lee. f. Camp Butner. g. Chamute Field. h. Kelly Field. i. Langley Field. j. Bolling Field. k. Mitchell Field. l. Maxwell Field.
11. After General Pershing retired from active service, who was then the highest ranking Officer of the Military Forces?

Answers on Page 6

GREEN HORNETS SPLIT TWO Cont:

and Buckley blasted a lusty double, bringing Shelley all the way in. In the first game, Stephenson wasn't in his best form, but Shelley, who did the mound work in the second, had his spinner working perfectly, making his opponents pop up most of the time. Another game is on tap this afternoon.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Cont:

- 3.0 for 1 yr. in conduct, and 3.5 or higher for 1 year in prof. in rate.
  6. For CPO - 12 mos. continuous active service as CPO(AA) in a sea status, or 24 mos. as CPO(AA) in a shore duty status. Note: Half time may be waived for advancements to PO2c, PO1c, and CPO for outstanding personnel.
- Question: What are the possibilities of going to service school.  
 Answer: Our Fleet is assigned quotas by the Bureau and they in turn assign quota to ships in this Fleet. The best qualified personnel will then be selected and transferred to school.

We need more questions to answer!



## FIRST DIVISION "NOOSE"

In this edition I am taking advantage of the privilege, that opportunity for which, I am sure, any member of our staff would be willing to pay a nice sum. Yes, fellas, for eight months or better "Pop" Sutherland has had us where he wanted us, and this column gives us a chance to make him sweat out a few drops of repentance. He's mine boys, so quit your "drooling". It dates way back to our days at Newport, where quite a few of us were going through our first few days out of "Boots". Morning, noon and night we could hear his growl, until it finally became a legendary nightmare. Many are the times a lot of us felt like "telling" him off, but figured, "Let him rave, he's enjoying himself". Time went on until we finally came aboard our ship. Of course, then he was right at home. His sole ambition was to impress the boys with the fact that he was "Little Caesar", even if he had to start smoking cigars to accomplish it. (Which he did, incidentally.) But let's look at the other side of it, and let's do it with questions. If everyone was allowed to sleep until two or three hours after reveille, what kind of a Ship's Organization would we have? If you walked into your compartment, and had to "kick" the dirt aside, how would you like it. If visitors came, and returned to their own ship to say "What an untidy ship", how would you feel? If you had to sacrifice drinking water, so that some "fresh water fiend" could spend half of the day in the showers, how would that strike you, fellas? Well, don't feel too badly when you hear a growl, if someone is going a little too much out of line. After all, it's his job, and he, like most of us, is doing it to the best of his ability. All in all, fellas, we have a ship that we can be very proud of, and much of the credit for keeping it so, belongs to none other than "Pop" Sutherland, our Chief Master at Arms, whose bark is much louder than his bite.

"Rusty" Adams, our "shorty" Coxn', is now confined to sick bay, recuperating from a mysterious injury. No one seems to know how he got it, not even he. Anyway, "Shorty", speedy recovery, hurry and get back out with the gang, and we'll try to figure this one out.

Who is going to get first crack at operating our "new" crane? Wallace, I believe. Well, all I can say is that we'd better have a couple of spare booms ready.

By the way, if ever there comes another opening for an M.A.A., why not consider Walter Jarosz. His physical appearance alone, would scare anyone into doing what is right. I honestly believe that he is as fine a specimen as you could find in any "Ant-Hill".

Little "Gene" Dushesne is having his troubles keeping his Bos's locker in ship shape. Quote Gene, "I sweep the floor, and brush the wall, full time each day, and the fella, they come down here and throw the junk hall over the place". Cheer up Gene, it will make a story to tell your wife when

you go back home. Rough! Aint it?

All hands in the First Division join in congratulating former "Chief Bryant", and wishing him all the luck in the world, in his new capacity as "Bos'n".

## SECOND DIVISION NEWS -

Floret, S2c, spends more time in sick bay than the pharmacist mates. Could it be that he is on so many working partys? Jackman, S2c, is so much in love with No. 2 motor whale boat, that if you even touch it he hollers at you about getting dirty.

McCann, Slc, is back in sick bay again after spending sixty four days there. Must be that he's in love with the medical cor. The plasma doesn't seem to help.

Hilbert, S2c, is getting kind of worried because he doesn't receive an answer from a girl named, Nancy. The other day he ran a nail in his foot, so he's written and told her he was wounded in action. Wonder who this other guy is who's writing to a girl named Bonnie. Do you know, Hilbert?

Fedor, Slc - The boys are wondering why he fell up the gangway coming back from recreation the other day.

## FOURTH DIVISION NEWS -

The Weekly Salvo From the Gunners

Vroble, FC3c - When mail call comes around, John never worries because he always gets five or six letters from his loved one back home. Sometimes You'd think his letters were packages. John is hoping that they will have that factory built up again by the time he gets back so he won't be out of a job. As you recall, it had burned down quite a while back. Don't worry, John, you can always be a twenty-year man.

Belliris, GMlc - You should have seen John put away that Thanksgiving dinner we had. He thought it was just like home and he said, "I'll eat every bit of it, even if it kills me". And believe me he did. John's next happy day will be Christmas. What about it, John?

T. L. Beach, GM2c (Two gun) is back at his old job again, if you care to find Two-Gun, just look in the magazine. I think he feels more at home now. What about it, Beach?

H. F. Burnett, Slc, is still wondering why they are trying to make a gunner out of him. I'm not wrong when I say that Burnett's ambition after this war, is becoming a farmer. You and Williams should get together on your ideas. He could show you how to milk a cow.

If you ever see a peanut roll down the deck, don't think anything of it, it's just MacTough every time you see Mac go to chow. He has a jar of peanut butter in his hand, and you can always tell where Mac sat at the chow table, because there's always an empty jar where he sat. What are you going to do, when Ship's service runs out of peanut butter, Mac?

If you have a parrot, fellas, get rid of it, before it tells everything it knows. Like this story.

(Continued on Page 4)

## FOURTH DIVISION NEWS CONT:

Every day for a month or more a certain Navy wife had the same old routine. Get up in the morning, get dressed, pull up the shades, uncover the parrot and put on the coffee. A certain morning her husband called up and said that he was in town and would be up in a few minutes. So she immediately took off the coffee, got undressed, pulled down the shades and covered the parrot. As soon as she returned to the bedroom, the parrot said, "Brother, that was a short day."

## FIFTH DIVISION NEWS

I'd like the readers of Fantales to meet H. P. Bocker, our Chief Quartermaster. The Chief hails from Salt Lake City, Utah, and is a high school graduate.

Chief Bocker has spent 14 years in the Navy, 9 of which he saw duty on destroyers. Since the beginning of the war he has seen duty in the Amphibious forces, escorting and minesweeping. His hobby is the raising Springer Spanials, and claims Springer Spanials are a man dog and have the nicest disposition of all the dogs in Dogdom.

You fellows who live on farms and in the country, can make a good investment by placing your order with the Chief now. (The idea is entirely mine.) The Chief's future plan is to put in another four years making it an even 20 and then as he so aptly put it, "let the O'l rocking chair git me". Which is a darn good idea.

My next question was, "How much longer did he think the war was going to last?" His answer was a surprise to me, and I hope he has hit the nail on the head. I quote, "Provided bases are available to receive the vast fleets now operating in Europe, and upon conclusion of that phase, not longer than six months. Last, but not least, the Chief is married, and has a son fourteen years of age. So putting it all in small type, I think the Chief has a real nice future to look forward to. Lots of luck, Chief!

My second nominee for the "Who's Who" of the Fifth Division, is none other than my boss: Chief Radioman H. R. Brown. The Chief first saw the light of day at Champaign, Ill. He is a graduate of his local high school. Chief Brown has seen 13½ years of duty so far, and that takes in 3 years with the Asiatic fleet (China and the Philippines). Six years on Destroyer duty, and he claims it's the best duty in the fleet. And it must be so, because all Destroyer men claim the same thing. He has also seen duty on battleships, minesweepers, repair ships, plus some duty in the Amphibious Forces and 3 years out on the beach at Eureka, Cal. This boy has really gotten around.

His hobbies include hunting, fishing, and bowling, and although he didn't mention it at the time, I also happen to know another of his hobbies, namely, "the sport of Kings" or watching the bangtails coming down the home stretch. The Chief is another fellow who intends to finish out 20 yrs. and then settling down with his wife and

and seven children. Evidently the Chief has never heard of 'Ovaltine'. The Chief's opinion on the length of the war is, "One year after the fracas in Europe. Well, even one more year is not too bad. All the best, Chief."

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS:

**GOOD NEWS:** It has been heard that Franklin, MCMC, is going to open a night club in Baltimore after the war. He is inviting all his shipmates to drop in. Do not hesitate to enter because the drinks are on the house. And by the way, Frank, is looking for some bartenders for Post War work.

We wish to make a note here for the unsung hero of the sixth division. He is none other than Saulich, MM3c, who has a tough assignment of being compartment cleaner for the sixth division. He is doing a wonderful job keeping the place clean and making it pleasant to sleep in. Keep up the good work and someday you'll make some woman a good wife. It has been noted that a certain M.A.A. has been popping the ship here of late.

**FLASH! FLASH!** Did you know there was a pilot in the sixth division? Yes sir, and he is none other than Puggy McKowen. He goes around and piles it here, and piles it there everytime he starts telling sea stories. If you don't believe me, find out for yourself. A few days ago the ship had a little list and to compensate for this he had to walk from side to side. (Could his weight have anything to do with it?)

Our Master-at-Arms of the sixth Div. has just volunteered for another three months of this choice duty. He is Sutherland's right hand man, and hopes some day to relieve him of his job. He also has his eye on that sack in Wutherland's wardroom. It is a close race between Rose and Palmer to see who gets there first. Hope the best man wins.

Hemlick: "I was getting fond of Vern until she got fresh and spoiled it."

Gerhard: "Isn't it terrible how fast a woman can undo everything?"

Rookie: "I have a pain in my abdomen."

Doctor Byer: "Young man, Officers have abdomens. Chiefs have stomachs. "But you have a bellyache."

A comely miss, visiting her aunt downtown Saturday night, was given the aunt's paycheck to take home. On the way home she was held up. "Help! Help! I've been robbed!" she cried. "Someone has taken my aunt's pay!"

A sailor quieted her.

"Cut out the pig-Latin and tell me what happened," he said.

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,

"Bagge" took me in his car

What we did I ain't admittin'

But what I'm knittin' ain't for Britain.

(Continued on page 5)

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS CONT:

We wonder if T. (Black-Irish) O'Rourke is tired of bulb-snatching. It seems that he is now striking for Stewart's Mate. The other night he was bringing coffee up to Moyer in between movies. Bangee Bangee little ears.--

Our tender little movie operator, Richardson, is practically a neighbor of Jean Parker, the movie star. Quite a little town that Deer Lodge, Montana. Every time Richie sees sheep in one of his movies, he shows he gets homesick for those Montana hills. He wants to go baaaaaaack to Montana. I wonder if he heard about the man who got pinched for trying to make a ewe turn.

If you want to get a rise out of the unusually quiet D. Nelson, just mention Missouri miles to him. It must be something in his past life that just doesn't bring back pleasant memories. But if you are a nice boy, we might let you go back to Baltimore. (I wonder what she's doing?)

The day Huffines enlisted in the Navy, he was asked by the commissioned officer, "I suppose you want a commission". "No, thanks," said Huffines, "I'm such a poor shot that I'd rather work on a straight salary."

EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS:

That, subdued sort of bellow, that emanates from the radio shop, every day, is just the newest Div. member singing. Admits having tortured the public with a 15 minutes singing program, on the air. I wonder what station that was.

I wonder why, "The Punsxy Kid", fainted the other day. It must have been because Mr. Negrotto refused him and early chow shit. Instead he gave him a T. S. hit. Losing your charm, Abe?

Waverly Hall, the gyro man, is sure sporting a red nose. Can't figure out if it's the sun or an acute case of alcoholism. But where would he get the alcohol?

I know now why Muscles Craig writes his letters without an audience. Seems as if Margie has been putting him straight and he doesn't want the boys to see that chin of his, bumping on his navel, as he tries to extricate himself and still not offend the little woman. His muscles don't help him out, in a case like this.

"Sailor" Kuzmik has been known to read a certain letter, from a commissioned nurse, 10 times in the course of a day, as counted by Morty Weisman, the best damn card holder on the ship. Mort can really do things with those cards. Keep it up, Mort, and I won't have to worry.

The Boston Kid, has tried hard in the past week, to hang a new title on Elmer Strong. It can't be printed but Oscar Leo will tell you just what it is, if you ask.

Meanwhile, Al Capone's successor, Acton, goes serenely on his way. As long as he receives more mail than a certain 2nd class man, and this man doesn't send for his pajamas, "Shorty" will be happy. How about it, Ross?

"The Whip" gave up his locker in the shop, to a member who has some tools left to put in them. Seems as if Stores lost all of his tools, left them on the bench and they disappeared. I wouldn't wonder if "Uncle Simiak and Ernie Saunders don't have them all locked up. Or by now, Ken Swineford, has given Stores some of his. About half, would be enough, for anybody.

It's been rumored that Kenny Willert and Paul Wagner applied for a transfer to our sister ARG. It seems that they think that maybe a new rate could be gotten over there. If that's right, just watch the whole shop go, except, Wazell, of course.

Morris Drake's boast, of being a beer drinker came to an abrupt end as a bottle of Aussie beer, completely put he and connors away. Not very husky are they?

TENTH DIVISION NEWS:

The other morning I awoke and I thought I wasn't in the right Sick Bay because our permanent (?) fixture, J.P. McCann was missing. After his sixty day sojourn in our midst, he returned to duty for a few days. Evidently he missed our company so much that he has returned to our sick bay for another period of rest. I don't know if it was the company or the service he was getting, but I guess it was a little of both.

I wonder what has become of Max Arnold and his trumpet. He used to give the patients a treat every night, but now he has almost forgotten he has a trumpet. Please Max, let's get on the ball and treat the customer's right. You know, Maxie, the old saying, the customer is always right and some of the patients have asked me to get you on the ball.

I have often wondered if T.G. Jorda, our lab. man goes to bed with that pipe in his mouth. I can't recall a single minutes I haven't seen him puffing on it. One of the boys up here is willing to pay a dollar to anyone who can prove that he has had the pipe out of his mouth for over one half hour since he has been aboard.

I have found out how Buckley, keeps in good trim. When he is tired he yells for Duffy to do the work, and he is tired most of the time. But at last they've caught up with him and have him chipping the paint in the ward. Too bad Duffy is working with him or he would probably be calling for him to do all the work. Ask him about the tune, "June In January", or vice versa in 1946.

Fabel is still sleeping, I wonder when he's going to wake up and get going. Of course it would be asking too much for him to give up his beauty naps in the afternoon and turn to. Well maybe he will snap out of his sleeping sickness, after his wife has the blessed event. Here's hoping it is very soon.

Fabel has a close rival for sleeping, and it is none other than our "Redhead"

(Continued on Page 6)

## TENTH DIVISION CONT:

Sweeney, the slowest man on the ship. We will enter these two in a sleeping contest with any two contenders from any division and all of the boys up here are willing to bet we will have the title of the sleepingest division on the entire ship.

I guess you people have read enough of this tripe for now, there will be more of it next week.

## ELEVENTH DIVISION NEWS:

## Steward's Mates News

One Ck3c, says to a Stm3c, "Pay me the fifty cents you owe me". The Stm3c says, "Come back to the fantail and I'll pay you alright." No need to say what went on after that.

Foster, Stm2c, is now a very happy fellow. Why? Well, he is receiving letters now at the rate of eight each time mail call comes along. And most of them are from a certain party we know. D.D.

A certain Steward 3c we all know is now striking for dinner bell ringer. The first thing he does is grab the bell.

Looks like Whimphy is losing weight since he has been on the beach. Better watch out for that laundry man son.

The "Ghost" still haunts the galley.

Bonner Ck2c stays in very good spirits these days. Is it because of that best morale builder, the mail?

by R. F. Campbell, St2c

The Laundry Gang

D. M. Hendrickson, S2c, one of our future 20-year men. Will have one year in the Navy in January. The day he's eighteen. Volunteered on his seventeenth birthday. Took his "Boots" at Sampson joining the C. I. in Newport, R. I. Has a flock of girl friends, but hasn't been getting many answers to his letters lately. "Especially from one." I guess that'll teach him not to let his buddies see any addresses again. You were only trying to help, weren't you, Joe L.---

J. Lan, S2c - 19 years old. Native of China, coming to the USA at the tender age of six. Has travelled in all the countries in Europe and all the States in the USA. His mail testifies to that. Finally coming to roost in that "Mecca" of N. Y. - Brooklyn. Will have one year in the Navy in Jan. Took his "Boots" at Sampson, N. Y. reporting to C. I. in Newport. Has learned the American slang fast and has one "all his own". But still trying to figure out what "Pom Pom" means.

W. E. Pooler, SK3c, was unable to get out his very interesting column this week, due to the added activity of being Bond Sales Petty Officer for the 11th Division. So we can look forward to the 11th going over the top in sales.

Have you noticed all the smiles that E. E. (Sunshine) Earnhart displays of late? Would it be assuming to much to take a guess that he got a favorable letter from Dorothea Mae? Could be!

## FANTALES QUIZ ANSWERS

1. 375 miles.
2. Francis Scott Key's grave.
3. (a) Oslo (b) Ankara (c) The Hague (d) Cardiff
4. Senator Joseph Ball of Minnesota
5. Pocomoke River on the eastern shore of Maryland.
6. Alabama.
7. Pyrennes.
8. Mt. Mitchell in N. C. (6,711 ft.) above sea level.
9. Rutland. Montpelier is close to it.
10. A. Oklahoma (b) N. C. (c) Georgia (d) Virginia, (e) Virginia, (f) N. C. (g) Illinois (h) Texas (i) Virginia (j) Washington, D.C. (k) Long Island. (l) Alabama.
11. Major General Jejeune, Commandant of the Marines.
12. General Smedley Butler. (That put New York City and Chicago on the receiving end.)

Submitted by R. B. Rose, SF1

## NOW HEAR THIS

Coed: I'd like to see the captain of this ship.

Sailor: He's forward, miss.

Coed: That's all right. This is a pleasure trip.

"No," said the girl returning from a date with a Navy Man, "I don't know what his rank was, but I think he was chief petting officer."

"That gal you've been going with is on her way to the Doctor's office!"

"Well, I'll be blamed!"

Understand girl must wear straw hats for the duration - Can't get felt until the boys get home again.

Joke expert Harry Hershfield, tells this cake gag:

"A fellow walked into a cake shop, told the storkeeper he needed a cake with a Gothic figure on top, angelic forms next to it, about forty inches in diameter, and eight layers, each one a different shade. He specified the initials "J. R. and asked how long it would take to make. The keeper said a week. So, the next week he returned, took one look and said, "Where the Gothic figure? And I wanted Old English script in the initials." He returned the following week and commented, "Ah. That's perfect. Just what I wanted." The shopkeeper asked, "And how do you want it wrapped?" "Oh," said the man replying, "don't bother wrapping it. I'll eat it here."

"Where didja get the black eye, Chief?"

"In the war."

"What war?"

"The boudoir!"

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR  
BUY WAR BONDS



# 4TH TOPS IN BOND SALES!

The "Remember Pearl Harbor" War Bond sale that has been going on during the past week was very successful, with a grand total of \$9,225. for the entire ship. In view of the fact that these sales were cash, and as most men have allotments up to, and including most of their pay, the result was very creditable.

The 4th Division lead the ship with a total of \$1,275, with an average of \$67.11 per man. The 1st Division was second with a higher total of \$2,425, but a lower average of \$42.54 per man. Much credit should be given this division, as it is made up, almost in its entirety, of seaman. The 11th Division was third with \$1,600, and an average of \$21.92 per man.

The men in the fourth Div. deserve much credit for coming through 100%.

## HORNETS SHELLAC SEABEES TO TUNE OF 16 TO 2

Last Wednesday, the Green Hornets put on their batting coats (in this weather) and just about blasted the Seabees off New Guinea, by giving them a thorough going over to a tune of 16 to 2. After the first inning there was never any doubt about the outcome. Coe, who was high man with three out of four, started off the game with a tremendous drive down the right field foul line for a home run. He followed in the second with a triple in the same spot. All the Culebra boys got at least one hit, with the exception of Raymond. Shelley, who did the twirling for our boys had his opponents completely handcuffed allowing 1 hit and five walks. The Hornets garnered 16 hit and 12 walks.

## MEET OUR ENGINEER OFFICER

The duty of Engineer Officer aboard the Culebra Island, now rests on the capable shoulders of Mr. W. McClure, Chief Machinist, USN. During the middle of next year, Mr. McClure will have completed 26 years of continuous service in our Navy.

Mr. McClure's naval career began July 15, 1919, when he enlisted as a Fireman third class for Machinist Mate, in Baltimore, Md. Following his training at the Naval Training Station at Hampton Roads, Va., he went to the Machinist Mates school, where he remained from March, 1920 to March, 1921, and during this period made Fireman second class, first class, and graduated Machinist mate second class. Immediately following his graduation, he went to sea aboard the USS Michigan, a battleship, where he remained until February, 1922. After a brief period at the Receiving Station in Philadelphia, he was assigned, in April, 1922, to the USS Antares, a Photographic and Target Repair ship. This duty, which made him MM1c, culminated in December, 1924. He boarded the USS McCormick, a destroyer, and remained until April, 1925. Then came the USS Wyoming, a battleship, from April 1925 to February, 1926. The USS New York, battleship, followed until May, 1926.

Then Mr. McClure was sent to the Receiving Barracks in Washington, D. C., and while there, completed a course at the Naval Optical School, graduating in March, 1927. He was immediately assigned to the USS Vestal, a repair ship, on which duty he remained until May, 1932. While aboard this ship, in 1927, he made Chief Machinist Mate.

His next duty found him in the Naval Optical School in Washington, D. C., as an instructor, where he remained until August, 1934. Next came duty on the USS Milwaukee, a light cruiser, until December, 1934. The USS Medusa, repair ship, followed, until May, 1937. From May until Aug. of that year, his duty was aboard the ill-fated USS Lexington, aircraft carrier. Then followed the USS Gannett, aviation tender, doing duty in the Canal zone, on which he remained until April, 1939.

Continued on page 2

## PASS THE CIGARS

This past week brought news of little "bundles from Heaven", so congratulations are in order.

Bill Adams, MoMM2c, is the proud father of a baby girl.

W. B. Sagle, Yeo3c, got the baby boy. Oh, Boy!

And G. G. Beichert, PhOM1c, also got a 8 lb. 10 oz. baby girl. She arrived the same day he went to sick bay. TSK! TSK!

## NEW POST OFFICE

Without new Post Office our two able and genial postmen, J. E. (Ski) Olszewski SF1c, and S. H. Brown, Yeo3c will be able to give even better service to men wishing money orders and stamps and also relieve the congestion in the passageway where the old one was located.

They will, however, be closed on Sunday afternoons for money orders and stamps

FANTALES STAFF

Sponsor      Chaplain H. E. Soderberg (1st)

Editor              E. J. Book SK3c

Associate Editor    G. G. Beichert PhOMlc

Art Editor          A. L. Ballard MoMMLc

Mimeographer        D. H. Willis Yeo3c

Division Reporters

First                L. DeRoche Slc

Second              H. J. Benchoff S2c

Third                J. F. Carmichael Ptr3c

Fourth              C. E. Fischer GM2c

Fifth                A. Walinsky RMLc

Sixth                J. J. Wierzba MoMMLc

Eighth              A. Caputo EM3c

Ninth                The Eye

Tenth                R. Petchauer Slc

Eleventh            R. Christianson Slc

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

(An open letter to the folks at home)  
 To you, our loved ones, on the home front  
 "Christmas is drawing near and with it come thoughts of you, and of other Christmases when we were together. We lament the ruthlessness and greed in the world that has caused us to be separated, for we do need each other, this we realize now more than ever before. But already the cloud of war has a rift in it and we dare to believe that the New Year will bring well on the road to victory. God grant it.

"We miss this year the cheer of Christmas decorated streets, colored lights and gaudy laden store windows. May you enjoy them all the more purposely so that you can share your feelings with us in your letters.

"Your one question will undoubtedly be, "I wonder what kind of a Christmas the boys will have this year?" Undoubtedly it will be a hot one for we are "where Summer goes in the Wintertime". We'll miss the spruce and evergreen tree with its bright decorations and gifts heaped high. But we will have as a substitute a palm tree. In making a study of the origin of the Christmas tree we find those who contend that the Christmas tree originated in Egypt. The palm is known to put forth a branch every month and a spray of this tree, with twelve shoots on it, was used in Egypt at the time of the Winter Solstice as a symbol of the year completed.

"Daily the mail bags are bringing to us packages containing your gifts. Curiosity as to content cause many packages to be opened and enjoyed before Christmas but we will keep in remembrance the fact that you have remembered us. Uncle Sam is really doing a marvelous job of delivering the goods.

"You can also picture us enjoying to the full our Christmas dinner. It will not be skimpy but complete from "soup to nuts". We still recall the splendid Thanksgiving dinner we had aboard. Jolly good will will prevail among us.

"Then too we will have our Christmas services both Protestant services and Catholic. The songs of Christmas will be sung with new fervor as we realize more than ever before how rich our spiritual heritage. In these services we will by God's grace sense not our temporary sep-

aration but the bond of being together.

An old hymn gives us the clue:  
 "There is a scene where spirits blend  
 And friend holds fellowship with friend  
 Though sundered far, by faith they meet  
 Around one common mercy seat."

"And so to all of you, dear ones, we say as even a Scrooge was made to cry, "A Merry Christmas to Everybody", and as Tiny Tim we pray "God bless us Everyone!" May this Christmas deepen in each one of us the conviction of the satisfaction and worth whileness of the life into which Christmas Star and the Babe of Bethlehem seek to lead us."

FANTALES QUIZ

1. What city in the United States comes the closest to being in the center of the country?
2. The University of Mexico is the oldest university in N. America. When was it founded?
3. Harvard University is the oldest college in the U.S. What is the second oldest and where is it located?
4. How many separate colonies settled Massachusetts? What years did they settle there?
5. What was the difference in the English settlers of Mass. and those of Va.?
6. The three different colonies that settled Mass. Perhaps you can name the leader of each group?
7. Did the New England settlers use Slave labor?
8. De Soto, a Spaniard, discovered the Mississippi River. What explorer explored its entire length?
9. What was the name of the three ships that Columbus made his first voyage to the new world with? (b) Which one was the largest of the 3?
10. Columbus made two trips across. What was the first land he hit on the first trip?
11. What was his nationality?
12. What was the name of the place he sailed from?
13. If a boy broke his ulna, what did he break? (Answers on page 6)

MEET OUR ENGINEER OFFICER Cont:

He was then transferred to the Fleet Air Base, at Coco Solo, Canal Zone, where he remained until Jan. 1941. While on this duty he finished 20 yrs. of service and transferred to the Fleet Reserve, Class F-4-D, but was immediately recalled to active duty because of the emergency. He boarded the USS Denebola, a repair ship, where he remained until March, 1941. He received his appointment as Chief Machinist, USN, while instructing at the US Naval Reserve Midshipman School, which was his next duty.

In April of 1944, Mr. McClure was transferred to Baltimore, to duty aboard the USS Culebra Island upon commissioning. Mr. McClure is married, has a son 16 years of age, and a daughter fourteen. At the present time his family makes their home in New York City. When asked about the war, he smiled, and wouldn't venture an opinion.

## FIRST DIVISION "NOOSE"

I guess the sick bay reporter didn't know what he was doing when he challenged all other divisions, in regard to possessing the two "sleepingest" men on the ship. defy him to add together the sleeping hours of both men, and we can show him one man who can surpass their total. Our competitor is none other than "Byrd L. Horton" direct descendant of "Old Rip". He hits the sack every morning at 0830 and is awake and ready for work the next morning. That is at 0930. He found a home??

We all had the pleasure of witnessing an unfamiliar sight, this week. T. F. Bell walking up and down the deck, wondering how the sail locker can ever get along without him. He says that if he doesn't get over his lonesomeness pretty soon, he is going to ask to have his sewing machine moved up on deck. Quote Bell, "Many's the pair of short pants I've hemmed".

I guess everybody on the ship has more or less been praying for about the same thing. A B. M. of the watch who was short indeed. Well, we've got him boys. Did you notice how J. L. Flynn goes up to the speaker, gives a short "peep" states his business, then walks away in disgust? Probably, if he sticks around long enough, he will notice that the other fellows are using a "pipe" and he will start using one too, instead of trying to whistle with his fingers.

Well, another one of our shipmates has left us. I am sure that everyone in the division wishes Fred Adams a quick recovery from his illness, and may we all get to see him again sometime.

All our sympathy is with Al Gresiak. Last week he received the shocking news that his mother had passed away on Nov. 6th.

## THIRD DIVISION NEWS -

Frank Dierking, M3c, has been selected Miss New Guinea by the boys in the third division. His whole success is in the lovely upper form that he so proudly shows daily. How about some photos, Dirk old chum???

Buck and Bin (Fantailmates) don't care if the war ever ends as long as they have each other.

W. T. (Cackle Puss) Davis, is the new housekeeper in the compartment and doing a swell job of it. Much better than he does in 500 Rummy.

The Pechura and White team's next big job will be a two story dog house four frames past the bow. Red Gates has bid for the tin work.

R. Rebel Reeves got up for chow the other morning and liked the idea so well he said he may try it again before the war is over.

J. F. Carmichael, Pt3c - his new battle cry is, "Yes, Sir". Just give me a chipping gun or burning torch and maybe I'll make second class. Maybe!

R. (Regular Navy) Fitch can't see why he should bring tools back to the shop when the first and second divisions pick

them up and store them so nice in their lockers for him.

Same report on Muscles Bushman, still on the store rooms under the guns.

J. R. (Junior) Brown, CM2c, has become a chicken hawk on the hull watch. Could this be the outcome of taking Bills, CM3c under his wing and protecting his liberty rights.

R. (Sheriff) Rose SFlc will soon trade his nice shiney badge for that frown derby hat that he's always talking about. Choo Choo Charleston, here he comes.

G. W. (Mother) Shaw still insists that he is not wearing his life jacket under his shirt. It's hard to believe, but then who are we to doubt his word.

Events Seen And Heard In The Dirty 3rd. Bushman, our strong man, received lesson #2 on body beautiful. The boys all agree that we will have to get him a larger mirror in the C & R shop. This boy really watches his deep chest sink deeper.

Who are those insulation experts who love the history of the Civil War?

Reeves and Brown. These two old buddies, shipmates and pals had a few words but every thing is serene now. They swear to sail the same ship as long as they are together.

Jim White, our honorary commodore, got a new pair of cheaters. His eyes are getting a workout while he studies the map of New York. Says he was a cab driver and aims to drum up more high class fares.

Nelson. This exploiter of local help is a ballard singer in his own inimitable way. His favorite wail is something about Brown Eyes. This tune is being moaned all through the day until the mail comes from his Blue Eyes.

We believe that Fitch, our reliable mail P. O., has done a lot to sooth the boys who don't get at least ten letters. Some of the threats he receives are not covered by article 14.

Frank. In our opinion, he can brew some powerful coffee. Although he claims that he won a few consolation prizes, we wonder if he is practicing for another contest.

Which Chief Shipfitter has the curliest hair on the Culebra Island, and is known as "Buck".

Is it gold or a guilty conscience that makes some Shipfitters jump?

The Mussel Midruff Dyer is high man in the division on mail. Five letters and one Christmas card. Just think, Air Mail stamps did it all.

## FOURTH DIVISION NEWS:

The Weekly Salvo With The Gunners Markarian, C. A., FC3c. Mark, I think I've really got the drop on you about one of your girl friends. I understand when she writes to you, she sends the Free under some serviceman's name and when she's afraid to send them that way, she puts a three cent stamp on them. Love must

(Continued on page 4)

## FOURTH DIV. NEWS Cont:

wonderful, don't you think, Mark? Or is it love?

S. R. Addis, FC3c - I've really decided that Sam is a real lover after all. When mail is passed out and Sam gets three or four letters from different girls, he says "What, no more?" It's a good thing that he doesn't hear from all of his girlfriends at once, it would be more mail than the mail P.O. could carry. One of these days I'm going to find out which one he really loves, so stand by your Fantales for that day.

A. S. Keene, CGM - Quite a while back, Keene was kicking about not getting mail but you should see him go now. He not only gets mail from the CPOs, but it comes so fast, they put it in with our Division. I think he gave up reading books, because his letters keep him pretty busy.

J. A. Briggi, FC3c, has really been on the ball lately. If you don't think so, just go back aft and watch him chip away at the 20MM deck. I think he's happy because he found out that his girlfriend still loves him. Keep up the good work, Briggi, we're all for you.

T. W. Meadows, GM3c - The man who shoots first and asks questions afterwards. Tom's ambition after the war is to get himself a horse and two guns where he can shoot from the hip and ride the open range and live happily. If you need a buddy, get Beach, he's pretty good at shooting pistols. You should know, remember?

E. O. Williams, FC3c - As I understand from one of the boys, the Government is giving the Navy \$40,000 a year to feed Willie. He can eat more than any two men on board ship. I guess the cooks get tired of seeing him come through the chow line. I was just wondering - where do you put it, Willie?

## FIFTH DIVISION NEWS -

This week I intended to introduce Chief Yeoman Peacock and Chief Yeoman Koser, but for reasons of their own, they do not want to be interviewed. So, I'm going to have you meet our new Chief Yeoman, Taylor. This boy knows how to knock the king's English around, so I'm going to let him speak for himself.

G. George (BOB) Taylor, CY, USNR.

BIRTHPLACE: - I was born in the little town of Stanstead, Quebec, Canada, which by way of explanation is a small town on the boundary between the State of Vermont and Quebec Province. When I had attained the great age of about three years my family made a permanent change of residence to my Mother's home in Vermont, where I immediately took root.

EDUCATION: - Bugbee Business College, Stanstead, Canada (1924-25). Bookkeeping, Business English and Commercial Law Graduate. McGill University, Montreal, B.A. Degree 1930. English Major. Columbia University, New York, New York, B.S. and J.A. Degrees 1936. From 1936 to 1940 I attended night classes in C.P.A. accounting and Commercial Law at New York U.

NAVAL EXPERIENCE:- I enlisted in the U.S. Naval Reserve on February 21, 1942, as a yeoman third class, was called to active duty April 5, 1942; reporting to NTS, Newport, R.I. for boot training. On May 13, 1942 I was transferred to R/S, Boston, Mass (FFT). While in Boston I was assigned duty as yeoman to Commander Brown, Captain of the South Boston Dry Dock. On June 23, 1942 I was transferred to R/S, Washington, D. C. for duty in Naval Communications. From June 1942 to February 21, 1944, I worked in the MERCO code room, encoding and decoding dispatches and routing them to various points of the compass. On February 21, 1944, I was transferred to R/S, Philadelphia (FFT) to the USS Culebra Island. While at Philadelphia I was assigned duty as assistant rating yeoman at the receiving station. On March 21, 1944, I was transferred to AstIndMan, Baltimore, Md. for duty with the pre-commissioning detail on the USS Culebra Island and on board when commissioned.

HOBBIES:- Architecture, travel, collecting antique china and silver.

Future Plans:- The future is impossible to predict, but at the present moment I am seriously considering heading for my Vermont farm as soon as the war is over and become a real New England farmer, raising vegetables and a future generation.

OPINION ON LENGTH OF WAR:- If it should end next week it will have lasted too long. That's all, folks.

Next I'd like to have you meet Walter C. Kienle, signalman first class. He hails from Wenatchee, Washington, and started squawling Feb. 12, 1910. He graduated from high school, and claims most of his time was taken up with football, baseball and basketball. "Flags" did his boot training at San Diego, and from there he was assigned to a destroyer. He has also served on Tenders, Gunboats and transports. This is his third cruise. Before coming to the Green Hornet, he was doing duty on the DE200, and just last week, his old skipper came over and paid him a social visit. He has seen duty in various places during the war, such as, in the North Atlantic, the Carribean, and has done convoy duty to Casablanca, Sicily and various ports in the Meditterrean. His hobbies include baseball, football basketball and he has added a new one to the list, namely Bowling. His opinion on the length of the war sound pretty gloomy. He says it will last another two years, and Japan will not be beaten until we drive them out of China and Manchuria. Let's hope it doesn't take so long. "Flags" has a chit in for Chief, and we all hope he makes it real soon. Good luck, Flags.

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS

Introducing - G. Huffines, MoM1lc - "King Bee of the Generator Room." Huffines started his career with the Navy back in October of 1928, when he started his boot training at Great Lakes. After finishing boot, he reported to his first ship, a

(Continued on page 5)



## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS CONTINUED:

destroyer, USS Chase (323). While on this ship he visited Central American in 1929, when trouble was brewing down there. Soon after, he was transferred to another destroyer, the USS Dent (116). After being aboard her awhile, he was assigned to shore duty in China for a period of six months. In the latter part of 1931 he reported aboard the USS Crowninshield, another destroyer. He stayed with her until his enlistment expired. After shipping over, in San Diego, George reported aboard the USS Lexington in 1932. Spent two years on her. Later he was transferred to the USS Elliot in the latter part of 1934. He stayed on her until he was paid off, and then joined the fleet reserve. While in civilian life he worked for his father who was doing engine repair and re-building engines. In 1939 he went to work for the Hartford Engine Co., as an outside machinist. He was re-building diesel and gasoline engines, also overhauling steam engines, boilers and compressors. He stayed with the Hartford Co. until he was called to active duty in 1942. After a stay in Philadelphia, he was assigned to duty aboard the USS Maumee, an auxiliary repair and oiler. While on this duty he visited Africa, Italy and Trinidad. His ship took part in the invasion of Casablanca, Oran and Salerno. In April he reported for duty aboard the USS Culebra Island. We might add that his old job at the Hartford Co. is always open. Good luck (Flick).

The Mysterys

It has been rumored that a certain MomMc, a strong Democrat, is about to be converted, and is looking forward to the Holy Rollers.

Who is that MomMc who received a bill from a 4-F back home, for taking his girl to the movies.

We are sorry to hear that R. Dare, MMc, didn't like the boats very well. Nothing could be done unless he returned to the engine room. We wonder if Dare liked the boats like he loved the engine room. Don't take it so hard, it might cool off down there. Dare said when he joined the Navy he liked the way they kept their boats so clean. But did not find out until this week who kept them clean. (Don't take it so hard).

We noticed the other day that McKeown ordered a new life belt. Could it be that he is losing a little weight? McKeown says, "Boy, the food is simply wonderful and I eat all I can for this is home to me!"

Post War Work - "Bill" Adams, MomMc - ronton, Ohio - Going to be an agent for Henry Deiser, the shipbuilder, selling Henry's \$400 car. His motto, "one in every garage."

"Leroy" Speight, MomMc - Chatham, Mass. "Pappy" is going to start a chicken farm. All are invited for a treat of Old Southern fried chicken.

"Ray" Prinster, MomMc - St. Louis, Mo. Is going to start a junk yard in St. Louis. Ray says, "He got enough experience in the

Navy handling junk, so he is fully qualified. For good junk, see Ray.

A certain Boss was charged with criminal assault offered a novel defense. "Your Honor", he said, "I wasn't within a mile of the place where she says the assault took place. Besides, it wasn't an assault because she invited me. And besides that, she ain't the woman.////

Cook: "So you complained about finding sand in your soup?"

Cipriano: "Yes".

Cook: "Did you join the Navy to serve your country or complain about the soup?"

Cipriano: "To serve my country, but not to eat it.//////

A certain Flc who had been out doing a bit of cheating, got home from his party late, but safe, and was all but undressed when his wife, who had been watching him out of the corner of her eye, cried out, "Henry!" Where is your underwear?" "Good Gosh!" exclaimed Henry, "I've been robbed", ////

"Shelley" to his young daughter, "And there, darling, you have the story of you Dad and the great World War No. 2."

Daughter: "Yes, Daddy, but why did they need all those other sailors?////

R. Miller: (Addressing company receptionist) "Is the boss in?"

Office Girl: "I'm sorry, he is not".

Miller: "Will he be back after a little?"

Office Girl: "No, I think he's out after a little now!//////

(Be sure)- Starkie, starkie, little twin Who the hell you are, I think.

I'm not under the alchofluence of inkohol,

Though some thinkle peep I am.//

## EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS-

"Willie" Willowby, hereby challenges anybody to a game of Hearts. He's champ of the battery locker and its assorted members.

I wonder when fearless Eddie will wear those pajamas. Maybe when that certain 2nd class man gets his from home, they'll put on a show.

I don't ever want to sit near Les Milburn at another musical show. Jumping up and shouting, moaning and groaning as the band is giving out. Poor "Little Macdaniel, almost entered sick bay, after trying to hold Les in his seat.

It seems that the free press rule, is having pressur brought to bear on it. The "Little Bullfight's" wife came through with a squawk, in one of those nice blue letters. Joe says she might wear the pants in the family, but only his have pockets.

Georgie Penyak visited his bosom pal, on our sister ship the other day. Seems that he had some things to straighten out with him. But George says, "I just went over to teach him how to play solitaire, as I have no competition, especially from Ray Smith". He says that Smitty's mental processes are a little slow for the game.

A visitor to the shop this week, was Chief Stubbe. He came over to visit his bosom pal, "Senator" Stores. He wanted to

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## EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS Continued:

see, for sure, whether the name that the "Senator" had been reporting was true. But to his joy, he found that it was all in fun, and he still rated No. 1.

The funniest sight of the week, Eddie Frost, putting the challenge on "Gabby". After several futile attempts to hit "adderlegs" aboe the knees, they declared it a draw.

Why is "Bernie" Bernstein, the best dressed man in the shop? Just ask him and with many gesticulations and loud words, he'll tell you. Seems that a wrong is being righted, so so Bernie says.

It seems that our Div. Officer, Mr. Striplin is the new "zoot suiter" aboard. With that cut off shirt and pleated pants, he is what is known back in the States, as "Joe College".

Morty Weisman says that without a doubt, he is a twenty year man. It'll take that long to make a rate, he believes.

Ray Winkler is really sporting a "tummy". The chow on those LSTs is very good or so he says.

Ernie Saunders, that handsome, curly headed Virginian, admits that he is going to try for a movie career when this war is over. An infant prodigy, I imagine.

## NINTH DIVISION NEWS - By the "EYES"

This week starts a new era for the mighty 9th Division. A new correspondent, and a new policy. We are bound and determined that credit shall fall where credit is due, and the Ninth Div. shall come out of its rut and into its own. Of course before it becomes obvious to the rest of the ship, that we are the Division, there are a few small items we should iron out.

For instance, we would like to have a statement from Hundley, the diver, which in all fairness will publish, to wit: In your short life span of 13 years, (Sept. 1913 isn't it?) that you, according to you, have held numerous jobs, and been countless places, and the time you say you have spent acquiring your unsurpassed store of knowledge totals up to exactly 102 yrs. and three months. Can it be?

So now we come to our new recreation center, not so good, but it might turn out OK if we could shake the lead out of High's pants. Might as well give the "Old man" a warning too, be sure and carry a compass when walking that pier your able carpenters built.

Well Boys, that's all, maybe we could do better, but anyway were trying to do away with that, "Can it be love?" business.

## ELEVENTH DIVISION NEWS -

In view of the journalistic aspirations on the part of two of our culinary artists it behooves us to give them an opportunity to display their literary genius. So fellows, let us present R. Petchauer and R. Christianson, a welcome to our two new 11th Div. Reporters. Take it from here!

Thanks to our capable predecessor, W.E. cooler, for this opportunity. I hope we can keep up the good work that the preceding reporters of the 11th Div. have already establish.

Our first offensive maneuver will be to accept the challenge of the 10th Div. regarding their alleged champion corker offer. We have a man in our Div. who came aboard the C. I., May 19, 1944 in a stupor and has not been fully awake since. It gives us great pride and pleasure to present E.L. (Kid Morpheus) Lennon as our candidate for the title; Chief Geisler will back this state, emt.

Stanley (What Shall I Do) Tingen, our very capable SCLC had plans for a 20 yr. career in this mans Navy, but as of late this so called 20 yr. vision seems to be a lost cause. Your reporter will be willing to give odds that Stanley will be taking his orders from a little North Carolina bundle of loveliness. How about that, Miss Lilly Belle. It looks as though the Navy will lose a very good cook. Hark! Are those wedding bells I hear, Lilly Belle?

Next we would like to introduce one of the most popular and well liked men in the 11th Div., John Edw. McKeever. He really found a home in the Navy and can be seen almost any time up on the focsle or in the bake shop, happy as a lark, in his newly found home. His favorite expression is, "There's nothing the matter with these times." Red's planning on a beer in Trenton, N.J. this Christmas, but we think it's a little wishful thinking on his part. What we need is a little more speed, how about it, Deacon?

What we would like to know is, why does Nelson need a nurse maid to wake him up every morning. How about it, Moran?

We hear Eckhardt is hoarding photos of some cute little di-icers and we're wondering when he is going to break them out. How about it?

## FANTALES QUIZ ANSWERS

1. Topeka, Kansas.
2. 1551. By the Spaniards.
3. William & Mary at Williamsburg, Va.
4. (a) Three (b) 1620 1628 1630.
5. Those in Mass. were self exiled from England to Holland. Those in Va. came from England and were governed by England.
6. 1620 was Wm. Bradford. 1628 was John Endicott. 1630 was John Winthrop.
7. Not extensively. But they did use some where it was profitable. Those settlers were granted land where they tended themselves.
8. La Salle, French, explored it from the source to mouth.
9. (a) Nina Pinta and Santa Maria.  
(b) Santa Maria.
10. The island of Salvador in the West Indies. (b) Santo Domingo. He founded Santo Domingo City.
11. He was Italian.
12. Pales, Spain.
13. One of the two bones of the forearm connecting the upper arm bone (humerus) with the wrist.

Submitted by R. B. Rose, SF1c

C. C. Hobbs, SK2c: "I guess I'm just a little pebble in your life."

Queenie: "Well, why not be a little boulder?"

# Fantales



PUBLISHED WEEKLY ABOARD THE USS CULEBRA ISLAND

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## MEET A WORLD WAR NO. 1 VETERAN

N. G. Nelson, MM2c, 6th Division, began his Naval career in February, 1917, when he enlisted as landsman for Electrician at Brooklyn, N. Y. When the United States declared war on Germany, he requested active sea duty, and was sent aboard the USS Panther, repair ship tender for coal burning Destroyers, as Fireman 2nd class.

His first duty aboard the tender was patrolling the nets in Yorktown, but soon after the USS Panther proceeded with five destroyers, under sealed orders, to Ponta-Del-Grata in the Azores. Here they established the Queenstown Island Base, and then moved up to Brest, France. Here, Nelson spent the greater part of World War No. 1. As a machinist, which rate he made, and working as an outside man, he boarded several Destroyers as maintenance man on equipment they had installed. While on this duty he made MM2c. Following the Armistice, the Panther moved to Bordeaux, France, where Nelson extended his enlistment one year.

Then the Panther became part of the Mine Sweeping Detachment, Suicide Fleet, in the North Sea where she participated in the scuttling of the Grand German Fleet at Scapa-Flow in the Orkney Islands where it had been interned following the battle of Jutland. After 30 Mos. of overseas duty, the Panther returned to the States, arriving in New York Harbor in November, 1919.

Nelson's next duty was aboard the Destroyer USS *Combe*, and upon commissioning was sent to foreign duty. He returned to the States in late 1920 aboard the USS *Watnell*, another destroyer, and was paid off at Bay Ridge, Brooklyn, N. Y.

After an absence of 24 years, Nelson, now 48 years of age, enlisted in the SRU of the Naval Reserve during the early part of this year. He took his basic training at the Philadelphia Navy Yard, where as an outside machinist worked on Dutch, French, English and American subs. Following his basic training he became attached to the Culebra Island.

Continued on page 2

## GAMES TO BE DRAWN IN MESS HALL

A number of games of Acey-Duecy, Checkers, Chess, and others, will be available to the crew in the mess hall each evening, commencing Monday night. They can be drawn at 1800 and after the first movie, and used until 'lights out', when they must be returned to the locker in the mess hall.

The crew is urged to take advantage of this privilege, as we have quite a few of these games, and they are for your entertainment.

A limited number of decks of playing cards are available.

## BROTHERS MEET ON CULEBRA

J. P. Stanko, Jr., F2c, of our ship, while in sick bay the other day, was most pleasantly surprised by a visit from his younger brother, Joe, a Tech Sergeant with the 40th Fighter Squadron.

This meeting was the first time they had seen each other in the last three years. Joe has been out here over 32 months, and a furlough back to the States isn't likely for some time.

A picture, taken of the brothers will be sent to their folks back home.

## SIX OFFICERS PROMOTED TO HIGHER RANK

During the past few days, six of our officers aboard the Culebra Island were promoted in rank. Lt. (JG) M. S. Drewes to full Lieutenant; Ensign T. M. Reardon to Lt. (JG); Ensign R. W. Dunlap to Lt. (JG); Ensign E. B. Witte to Lt. (JG); APC H. E. Newby to Chief Pay Clerk, and Gunner C. N. Bishop to Chief Gunner.

Fantales wishes to congratulate these officer on their advancements.

## 30 NEW MEN ABOARD TEMPORARILY

Fantales wishes to welcome the 30 new men who boarded our ship during the last few days. While we don't think you'll find the freedom aboard that you enjoyed at your last station, you will, nevertheless, find it comfortable during your temporary stay before moving forward. You will be able to enjoy one of our special holiday dinners, Christmas Day.

## CULEBRA HORNETS TAKE LST NINE 2-0

Thursday afternoon the Green Hornets of the Culebra took on the inboard LST nine and emerged winner 2-0. The combined pitching of Shelle and Stephenson held the LST crew to one hit. The Hornets made both of their scores in the first inning, when Shelley tripled scoring Raymond, who had single and scored himself when Buckley was out on a fielder's choice. Our boys played air-tight ball afield. Our boys gathered eight hits and Shelley was high man with three bingles.

Sunday the Hornets run up against some more tough competition when they engage in a game with an All-Star group over at the Seabee base.

FANTALES STAFF  
 Sponsor Chaplain H. E. Soderberg (LT)

Editor	E. J. Bopk SK3c
Associate Editor	G. G. Beichert PhOMlc
Art Editor	A. L. Ballard MoMMLc
Timeographer	D. H. Willis Yeo3c
<u>Division Reporters</u>	
First	L. DeRoche Slc
Second	R. F. Davenport Slc
	P. M. Jacovitch Slc
Third	J. F. Carmicjael Ptr3c
Fourth	C. E. Fischer GM2c
Fifth	A. Walinsky RMLc
Sixth	J. J. Wierzba MoMMLc
Eighth	A. Caputo EM3c
Eleventh	R. Petchauer
	R. Christianson Slc

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

"A week from today being Christmas Eve quiet moments bring thoughts of other Christmases and of trying to visualize what is going on at home in preparation for another Christmas. What is there about Christmas anyway that it should have such a hold upon our lives and make us inwardly resent the viciousness and greed in the world that makes it necessary to spend especially this season of the year out here? There must be something underneath the tinsel, the glow of colored lights and the exchange of gifts that has made the season so profitable to business. Furthermore it is not just a National tradition out one that belongs to the whole world. The word "Christmas" is spoken with understanding in over a thousand tongues today, and that because of the translation of the Story of interest to all men.

"It verges on the paradoxical that the underlying meaning of Christmas is the message of God's great love spoken in His Son to the world and sung by Angelic hosts to quote, "Peace on earth good will to men. For over 19 centuries this message has continued to resound and yet today bombing planes are flying over great cities dropping their missiles of death upon men, women and children. Let us not be too surprised if out of the shadows we hear voices crying, "Christianity has failed."

"It certainly has-or-has it?

"Let us think calmly and honestly for a moment this Christmas time out here where we will not be misled by any of the usual holiday distractions. Is it Christianity that has failed, or is it we who have failed to put it in practice? Christ lived and taught unselfish love; we repudiate love and put our faith in brute force. He blessed the peacemakers; we erect statues to the war makers. He taught us the golden Rule; we twist it into "Do unto others, or they'll do you," and laugh and think that we are smart. We are paying the price today for thinking that our way is wiser than that of our God's.

"Somebody has failed, no doubt about that, but who? To blame God while we refuse to obey Him is like blaming the guide for troubles that befell us because we refused to follow him. It is we who have

failed, not God. Christmas is God's time for us to stop and get a renewed vision of His good will toward us, and to resolve to translate that good will into our daily living."

FANTALES QUIZ

1. Why is a capital R with a line drawn through the tail used on the top of doctor prescription blanks?
2. How did the Morris Chair get its name?
3. Is the Panama Canal (a) 25½ miles long (b) 50½ miles long (c) 75½ miles long?
4. What was the first name of President Wilson?
5. Did the 1930 census show an increase or a decrease in the negro population of the Southern States?
6. Which is the further south, the tip of Africa or the tip of South America?
7. Who was the first woman to make a solo flight across the Atlantic?
8. What was the name of Barney Google's horse?
9. How many matches in a standard book?
10. Who started the fashion for bobbed hair?
11. What famous American seaman was once vice admiral of the Russian Fleet?
12. Do bats lay eggs?

(Answers on page 5)

WORLD WAR NO. 1 VETERAN Cont:

The Nelsons are a proud lot of fighting men. A son is a Captain in the Army Engineer Corps, now serving in the European theater. A nephew is a bombardier with over 30 missions to his credit; an uncle retired after thirty years in the Navy as a blacksmith, and a brother who held eight years as a Quartermaster 1st class to his credit.

When the hostilities of this war have ended, Nelson will return to the Power House, Board of Transportation, City of New York, as machinist maintainer. He holds his Civil Service status while serving in the armed forces, and at 55 will retire with 25 years seniority.

INCREASE IN NAVY PERSONNEL

The personnel strength of the Navy is now more than nine times what it was when the Japs attacked Pearl Harbor and, under a recently authorized increase, can go up another 11% by the end of next June to a total of 3,389,000.

The previously authorized strength of 3,006,000 was reached in July. At that time a Navy Department plan was approved to increase the personnel on active duty to 3,200,000 by 31 Dec. 1944 and to add another 189,000, if needed, in the first half of 1945. These figures do not include personnel of the Marine Corps or Coast Guard.

The authorized increases are for enlisted personnel needed, for the most part, to man new amphibious craft and auxiliary vessels going into commission next year. There is no boost in the number of officers and officers candidates previously authorized.

Additional personnel are essential to keep pace with the acceleration of operations in the Pacific Theater.

## FIRST DIVISION "NOOSE" -

Congratulations are in order for Al "working party" Jaffee, who celebrates his fifth wedding anniversary the 16th of this month. Incidentally, did any of you ever see him write a letter? I'll bet he can write at least three letters in fifteen minutes. It sure doesn't take many words for him to say, "hello" "I Love You" "Goodbye".

"Nuisance" Condon our pesky mess cook, takes his stroll through the compartment every morning to see that his "boys" are all awake. If it weren't for the little fellow with the pipe who says reveille every morning, Condon would soon acquire the title of "Public Enemy No. 1".

The easiest way to keep Al Gresiak out of trouble, and stop him from starting his well known scuttlebut, is to put him up on a staging. It must be a paralyzing fear that stops his voice, and even the proper functioning of his muscles.

Seeing "Little Joe" Del Duca walking up and down the deck, singing at the top of his lungs, is a familiar sight, but his chirping was brought to an abrupt stop one morning this week, when a friend of his ?? was sweeping the water from the top of the new postoffice, and Joe happened to be standing underneath. That water wasn't very clean either, was it Joe, with all the mud from the beach mixed in with it? Results! No more chirping that day.

If someone doesn't hide the shears, seeing someone around with full length dungarees, will be a forgotten sight. Even "Pork Nose" Lamparzyk has taken to shorts.

"Recruit" Pennell is already going around smacking his lips, in anticipation of the Christmas dinner. What an appetite.

Every one seems to be surprised in the morning to see Grandma Walsh rushing around like made. The answer is right in his back pocket. A Comic book. His motto is, "I'll finish my work early, so that I can go back and pay another visit to Dickie Dare and Superman."

## SECOND DIVISION NEWS -

From your Reporter and Ass't.

The Second Div. needs two reporters. Why? Because we are the best and biggest deck division on board the Culebra Island. Yes, we can make it the best column in Fantales, and the biggest, so fellows, how about co-operating with your divisional reporters.

Reporter "Tiny Tim"  
Ass't. "Leaky Pen"

A Flash From The Second

Benchoff, H. J., S2c -

Has resigned his position as reporter of the second Div., in order to devote more time to active duty on deck.

World-Wide News

The war has brought many hardships to everyone in the world. In the States; gasoline has been rationed; in Europe, Cigarettes have been rationed; In So. Pacific, showers have been rationed. What next?

Election News!

The custodian of the 2nd Div. at present, P. Jacovitch, Slc, quote, said he would consider running for a second term, vote a clean locker ticket, unquote. At present no eligible opponent has entered the race for 2nd Div. Gear Locker Custodian. Vote-early and often.

Linsey, Slc, believes in looking ahead, when in the States he met a girl in her teens, gave her a nickel, and said, "Call me up when you're 18".

Your reporter overheard a conversation between Floret, S2c, and his girl. Floret just got through kissing his gal and with a sigh said, "Kiss me once more like that and I'm yours for life." She replied, "Thanks for the warning."

MAIL NEWS

When Mail Call goes it will be distributed, before the first movie at the gear locker, and also after the first movie. If it is not claimed by then, you may obtain it the next morning at the gear locker. Please call for your own mail. Co-operate with your Mail P.O., and he'll co-operate with you.

We, of the second Div., wish to express our congratulations to Warrant Bos'n Bryant. He became Warrant Bosn' the 1st of Nov.

## THIRD DIVISION NEWS -

The secret of being popular has been uncovered. Tow of our romeos have thumped their chests long enough, it seems. The two jackals must have sported their frames on the beach with their gorgeous pink and white lights. The native dames must go for that kind of stuff. How about it, Busch and Gates.

Harlem boy, Frank, is getting to be quite a kind hearted boy. You can have all the tools you want. But the catch is - bring them back and you can get your mother-in-law out of the dungeon.

Well, it looks like Gates and Jarvis' have found a new way to get out of work. Don't look under those bandages.

Yes Sir, Mr. Bem. I know you could or I could do it in three hours. But you can't rush a job. I'll get the head completed by night. What night, Jarvis, are you speaking of.

Come, come, "Reeves". Don't let A.B. Brown out-sleep you.

## FOURTH DIVISION NEWS \*

The Weekly Salvo from the Gunners

J. M. Billiris, GMlc - John, most of the boys have been wondering why you like to go over on the beach every chance you get. It must be something very interesting over there. It couldn't be in the line of a certain girl - that you happen to see over there; could it? Nice work if you can get it, or her.

R. Lindhe, GM3c - One letter Lindhe, he's known as, but lately he's been doing pretty good. Maybe they found out where you are now. When he was in Philly they didn't even know he was on the station. The forgotten man!

(Continued on page 4)

J. A. Brooke, GM3c, was talking about selling his car, which his girlfriend likes so much. How about it, old man, don't you think she'll like the idea? She may not like the idea of walking, so just buy her a bicycle... she'll get along.

R. D. MacTough, GM3c - You should have seen the smile on Mac's face the other day when he received a letter and two snapshots from one of Lennastruth girlfriends in California. Not bad, especially the one in the bathing suit. You'd better be careful, Lennastruth, Mac's a real lover.

Gunner Bishop wishes to express his appreciation and extend congratulations to the men of the 4th Div. for coming through 100% in the Pearl Harbor Day War Bond drive that took place last week. "Nice work, men!"

#### SIXTH DIVISION NEWS -

Introducing William W. (Gidget) Bridges WTlc, or "The Little Napoleon". William joined the Navy Sept. 20th, 1926. Took his boot training at Norfolk, Va. After completing his boot training, he went to New Orleans to report aboard the USS Schenck, a Destroyer. He stayed aboard three months. He then was transferred to the USS Roper, another destroyer. Here he stayed twenty months. In 1938, he was transferred to the USS Badger, another destroyer, and while aboard made the good will cruise over in Europe. Here he visited France (he still talks about Paris), Italy, Gibraltar, Ireland, Africa and Holland. This cruise lasted one year. In the latter part of 1940, Bill reported aboard the USS Babbit, a destroyer. While aboard the Babbit he was on convoy duty in the North Atlantic. He stayed aboard her for three years. In 1943, he found himself in Norfolk R/S, for re-assignment of duty. This time, he got shore duty in Bahia, Brazil at a repair base. This good duty lasted seven months. On his return to the States, Bill attended watertender school in Philly. Later assigned to the Culebra Island. Note: A little bird told us that he was expecting to become a father real soon (we are making two to one bets that it will be a girl) as Sagle, W., YeC-3c, would say, "it takes a man to get a boy". He makes Elm City, North Carolina his home and when the war is over he's returning to stay. No more Navy for him.

There has been a few changes in the engine room. Napier and Hopkins were changed over to the evaporators, while Mote and Theisen reported to "Big Deal" Miller.

Pat Lyon, MMlc, from the engine room was transferred to another repair ship for duty. The boys in the sixth division want to wish him the best of luck.

Santa Claus is the only one who can run around with a bag all night and not get talked about.

#### Post War Work

Robert Gerhard, MM3c, who comes from Madison Dale, Penna., is going to start a small boat yard with his buddy Hemlick.

They are going to do engine repair and boat construction.

James (Whip Cracker) Palmer, MMlc, who comes from Worchester, Mass., will go back to the Wright Machine Co., where he was a machinist.

Frank (Hank) Hacker, MM3c, who comes from Philadelphia, Pa. is going to travel throughout the States, and says, after that he's going to settle down (and raise little ones. "I want to be my own boss, perhaps I might get used to it again."

We were just informed that our little (heavy) boy, "Life Belt" McKeown is going in for boxing lessons. Yours truly might suggest that Ray Kastler teach you. They tell me he swings a mean right. "What about that, McKeown?"

#### EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS -

If anybody has a solution, whereby "Muscles" Craig can break the news to Margie that he has learned to play cards, please contact him at once. It seems that Margie wouldn't let him indulge while at home.

#### Things I would Like To See

Jack Salyers either get his transfer, or drop it. Poor Jack put himself in sick bay worrying over it.

"The Punxy" kid: stop worrying whether his daughter is over two feet tall, and whether his pajamas are in good shape.

Mervie Banks stop bragging about Amy. Also, I wonder why those certain fellows never wrote her that letters?

"Shorty" Acton and "Boston Blackie" get their fill of coffee.

"Sailor" Kuzmik forget all of his Judo before I turn on him, and get him a M.D.

Waverly Hall, without the protection of that other "rebel". Or is it protection?

Ken "Strongheart" Swineford, when he isn't starting some scuttlebutt.

Morris Connors and his running mate, M. E. "Just Call me Ole Virginia" Connors out of the mess hall before their wives wise up to the fact, that they would make a better mother than father.

Also, "Dewey" Dufault stop saying, "If Dewey had gotten in".

"Uncle Simak without a sandwich in his hand. But I guess that he is dropping away to nothing.

Elmer Strong break out one of those Christmas packages. Elmer says, "If I don't save them, Santa Claus won't come!"

"Vanishing" Patuto, put a full day in on the bulkheads in the shop.

Ken Willert indulge in a real hearty laugh.

Paul Wagner not doing a little agitating.

Freddy Nelson, crooked, blowing on that trumpet.

And to end this column with an "Ode to Maham", to wit: Heyyyyy Boris.

In as much as A. Caputo has dragged the "Little Bullfighter's" wife into his gossip column, the "Little Bullfighter"

(Continued on page 5)

## EIGHTH DIV. NEWS Continued:

deems it only fair to be allowed to ask a question. Why didn't our self esteemed reporter print Mrs. G's very candid opinion of his literary pursuits? Is life a one way game with you "Mussy" or is it that you just can't take it?

J. M. Garcia.

## ELEVENTH DIVISION NEWS -

Your two roving reporters have been at it all week gathering up bits of scuttlebutt and we are hoping you enjoyed last week's news, and like it this week.

While walking in the head the other day, who do you think we spied looking at himself in the mirror. Why none other than Frank "Clarkie" Connelly. What's the matter, Frank, doesn't she love you anymore, or is this place getting you down. Don't worry, eighteen months isn't long.

Why is it that the sack duty king is always seen in the company of two certain cooks. Is it the food? We think it is, as we can't see that the beer he gets gives him that bay-window. Oh well, Lennon, you found a home in the Navy.

It seems to us since Hazel took over the butcher shop that he sure is getting plenty of sack duty. Better watch out, Lennon, or you'll be left way behind for that sack duty crown. DiSimone says, "He ain't normal."

There is a certain cook in the galley, who can't seem to work at all when those little letters don't arrive daily. It looks like "Muriel" has him all tied up for life.

Well boys, it's finally out of the bag. Freddie Petrozza has joined the "Lonely Hearts Club". Come on, Fred, drag out her picture for the boys. You know there is a woman shortage out here.

Here's a real scoop, fresh from the States. The latest mail delivery brought aboard a newspaper clipping announcing the engagement of Miss Wilma E. Rink to Brady B. Eckard, SK3c, both of Hickory, J. C. Sincere congratulations, "Flash".

How about a little weekly information on the boys in the laundry? Incidently, they were 100% contributors in the recent bond drive. What say, Clinton?

L. Berwanger misses his baseball and football games in and around the nation's capital so much, that he has decided to make up for this by raising a football team of his own. Braggart! Don't you think the Mrs. will have something to say about this, Lou?

And in the same vein, "Wally" Pooler, our baseball encyclopaedia and enthusiast, was heard to remark, "I'd like to have nine sons, but it would just be my luck, not one of them could pitch."

Marjorie: "So Clifford C. (that's the Bango Kid, Hobbs) is teaching you how to play ball?"

Mildred: "That's right; and when I asked him what a squeeze play was, I think he put one over on me."

Jenkins: "She's as pretty as a picture!"  
McDaniels: "Nice frame, too."

## Stewart Mates

Samuel, Stmlc, who was once known as "Fats" has lost so much weight lately that he is now known as "breath and britches". He is a very sad and lonely fellow too since his pal, Turner, Stm2c, was transferred.

The Rev. certainly puts out plenty of good advice and dope. He is also the toughest guy aboard to hear him tell it. You know him as Harvey, Stm2c.

Murell, Ck3c - The 2there you are" fellow, can always be heard saying, "I really schooled that chick."

Robins, Stm2c, known as "Pop" says, he would go home now if they'd let him, but I don't believe that. He always says the Navy is a fine place.

We all get mail regularly now and that really keeps us very happy. We hope the folks back home realize what letters from them mean to us and keep them coming. I'm always waiting for a letter from Esther.

"The Ghost" is still the Ghost. He says he'd like to haunt the States for a change.

By R. F. Campbell, St.

## FANTALES QUIZ ANSWERS

1. It stands for the latin word TAKE.
2. From its designer, William Morris.
3. It is 50½ miles long.
4. Thomas. Woodrow was his middle name.
5. A decline. Moving North.
6. South America.
7. Amelia Earheart.
8. Sparkplug.
9. 20.
10. Irene Castle.
11. John Paul Jones by request of Catherine The Great.
12. They gave birth to young ones.

Submitted by R. B. Rose, SFlc.

The young school teacher smiled sweetly at the gentleman before she realized she didn't know him.

"Oh, pardon me," she stammered, "I thought you were the father of two of my children."

Missus Miranda Jones, surrounded by her brood of eleven or thirteen pick-aninnies, was talking to the spinster settlement worker: "Yes'm, birth control am all right fo' youall, but me, ah's married and don' need it!"

A new bank clerk, dictating, was in doubt as to the proper use of a certain phrase, so he said to the stenographer: "Do you retire a loan?" And the wistful-eyed one replied rather coyly: "No, I sleep with mamma."

Hitler was going to visit an insane asylum, and all the inmates were taught how to give the Nazi salute when he entered. They practiced and practiced and when the Fuehrer came in they all raised their hands and said, "Heil Hitler!" All raised them, except one. Hitler turned to him and asked, "Why aren't you raising your hand?" The man replied, "I'm the keeper here. I'm not crazy."



"Certainly I'm in the Navy, Miss, but this definitely is not my hat!"

J. F. Moran, SK3c.



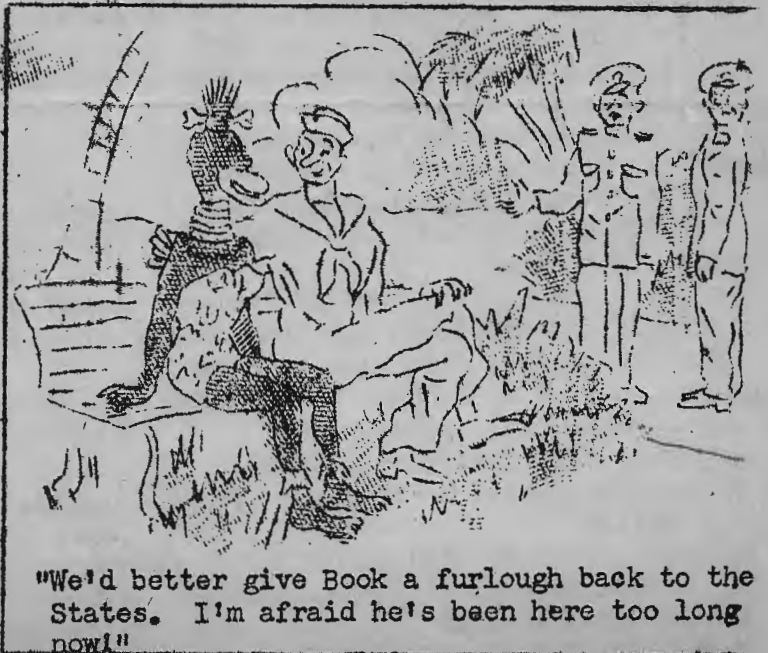
"Good-bye, dear, don't forget to phone me. You know my number, Kellogg 42788: K-E-L-L-O-G-G 4-2-7-8-8. 'By now."



"THAT'S KIENLE! He's Whispering!"



"A rather amusing thing happened while I was passing a naval recruiting station, dear!"



"We'd better give Book a furlough back to the States. I'm afraid he's been here too long now!"





# MERRY CHRISTMAS!

**TO THE CREW:**

"Although the circumstances are not those I'd like them to be, I sincerely wish you men a very Merry Christmas. This Christmas Day falls almost six months to the day since we left Norfolk and started on our mission of war. So, in a sense, this ship has been our home, and we are spending Christmas there.

"To have earned the reputation and recognition as the best and cleanest repair ship in this area, is indeed something of a present in itself. This has been made possible only through the splendid co-operation among you, the men. Give us six months more, and I know we will exceed our present unbeatable record.

"To your loved ones back in the States, whose Christmas will be marred by your absence, I also extend the Season's Best Wishes. It is my sincere wish, that when next Christmas Day rolls around, you shall all be together, in your own homes, at your own firesides, with your loved ones gathered about you."

P. E. Beeson  
Lieutenant, USNR  
Executive Officer

**YOU, TOO, CAN BE A SUCCESSFUL LETTER WRITER**

Now Don't Write These Things:

The location, identity, movement, or prospective movement of any merchant ship, aircraft, naval vessel, or naval or military force....

The defensive or offensive forces, weapons, installations or plans of the United States or her allies....

The production, movement, or supply of munitions....

The effect of enemy operations, or casualties to personnel, or material, previous to official publication of such information.....

The criticism of equipment, appearance, physical condition, or morale of the...armed forces of the United States or her allies....

Matter, the dissemination of which might benefit enemy military, economic, or financial interests, or which might interfere with the national effort of, or disparage the foreign relations of, the United States.

Now Write These Things:

Love....

Friends, shipmates and relatives, including your own mother-in-law, if you have one.

Entertainment, recreations, sports and the movies..

Love....

Education, religion, art, music, books and hobbies.

Matters of business, personal finances, your plans after the war is won (unless these plans include revenge upon the censors.)

Your personal needs or wants for soap, fruit cake, razor blades or whatnot.

The latest jokes—but keep them clean enough to stay on the right side of the postal laws.

Love.....WRITE HOME OFTEN — BUT WRITE IT RIGHT!

**CHRISTMAS**

"It's hard to think of Christmas

In this south Pacific clime  
Where the tropic sun shines  
daily

And you lose all sense of time,

But our thoughts keep drifting backward

To those Christmas days  
of yore

With the tree all decked  
with silver

And the holly on the door.

"Yes our thoughts keep drifting backward

To that land across the  
foam,

Where our loved ones all are  
waiting

For that day when we'll  
be home,

Oh we'll have to miss it  
this year,

But believe us when we say  
We will snap the lock on

"Tojo"

And be home next Christmas  
Day!"

**ROTATION OF OVERSEAS**

**PERSONNEL DIFFICULT**

There is every reason to expect that rotation of naval personnel on sea and foreign duty will become increasingly difficult to accomplish as the war with Japan becomes more intensified.

BuPers will continue to rotate overseas personnel where ever possible by ordering additional personnel to administrative commands for assignments, over and above the number required to replace normal construction and school quota attrition, and other losses. The numbers will vary from month to month.

Intensification of the war in the Pacific has increased the number of men for support of the fighting forces.

- Information Bulletin

FANTALES STAFF  
 Sponsor Chaplain H. E. Soderberg (LT)

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Eighth	A. Caputo EM3c
Eleventh	R. Petchauer Slc R. Christianson Slc

the Gospel of love sounds above the cannon and every chaotic condition. When powder dimmed darkness prevails the wide world over, it cries out, "let there be light." Heartily listened to by battling mortals on fatal fields, the Christmas message will touch death and turn it into life, yes, life immortal. So can our souls during these sad days make the sacred Christmas season truly inspiring and beautiful. Come death, come doom, its triumphant spirit throbs and lives. In the spirit of Christmas let us continue to yearn and pray and work for "Peace on earth, good will toward men." With that as our goal we can receive whole-heartedly, "Best wishes for a Merry Christmas."

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

"A Merry Christmas to you all!" Does it sound a bit ironical to you to have someone wish you a Merry Christmas this year? Christmas thousands of miles from home with nary a bit of tinsel to brighten the drab bulkheads and on Christmas Day the same old grind as on any other day? You know, it would be easy for anyone of us to work up a real case of self pity and go around bemoaning the fact of having to spend Christmas this way. We could write letters home to those brave, dear ones telling them what a terrible Christmas you are having this year. This would be one way to get release for pent-up feelings and a bit of self sympathy.

If there are any of you that feel this way let me tell you that your plight is really one that deserves pity. I would be so much nicer for you to spend Christmas like thousands of others are spending it, fellows just like you and with every right that is yours, in a PW camp, in a hospital, in a fox hole, on a dangerous bombing mission, up there in the front lines with missiles of death bursting around you. Your folks and mine at home are safe from the dangers of war, while millions are seeing their homes demolished their loved ones dying in the shattered ruins in the wake of advancing forces of war. If you can still pity yourself after getting a look at what others are doing then you do deserve all the misery you are getting out of it. Sure I'd rather be at home with my family, but since that cannot be I am mighty happy to be aboard and to celebrate Christmas here.

Personally, I am going to celebrate Christmas, and that not only for a day, as never before. Stripped of the tinsel and glitter and the commercialism, I shall hug to my heart its God-given deeper meaning. It's soon two thousand years ago since my Savior lay in a lowly manger. The angels sang the glad message of Christmas. The hundred horrible wars since that time that have heaped destruction upon destruction have not been able to mar that heart-warming message. The Christmas Carols are being sung this year as enthusiastically as ever. The message of Christmas listened to with perhaps greater intensity than ever before. Why? Because

CPO CHATTER

For the past few weeks the CPO quarters have been rather quiet, but now it appears that element has sprung up that promises to be very entertaining. Any subject this group can think of is a potential topic for an argument, how sides are chosen is still a mystery. But there will be more later on the inner secrets of this organization. Seems that a certain Chief has caused quite a flutter among the card playing members of the quarters. It appears that there will soon be a shortage of playing cards unless this person gets good hands and stops tearing up the decks, and new ones at that. Richard "The Goat" Geisler caused quite a flurry in the CPO quarters one day last week when he made the statement that his pal pushed him down a hill. There were no witnesses to the act and there was quite a bit of comment whether his friend would do such a thing. It was decided that he would.

There has been quite a bit of migration these days by our New Guineas Romeos to the hills to bid their gals a fond Au revoir. Wonder if there are any broken hearts left behind? Of course there will be the inevitable tales to be told, but I wonder.

Common occurrences at the chow table: Hamrick forgetting his teeth and having to go back to his locker and get them. It happens every day without fail. Someone with a strong curiosity might ask one of the members at No. 1 table why they don't eat beans any more...it is quite a story.

This is about all the chatter for this week, but will be back again for the next edition with more information about the lives and happenings of the Chiefs.

HOW DID IT START? Christening Ships:

A launching ceremony of drinking a toast from a silver cup, then throwing the cup into the sea, was the immediate forerunner of our present-day custom of christening new ships. Near the end of the 17th century the practice of breaking a bottle of spirits across the bow of a ship was substituted for drinking a toast, possibly because of the cost of the silver cup.

## FIRST DIVISION "NOOSE"

I believe that to about everyone of our ship's personnel, this Season of the year, back in the "Old Country" would be one of Jay and happiness, and to most of us, a chance to let ourselves out, and bathe our tonsils in the better grades of "Old Wine." In keeping with the Holiday spirit, let us build a Christmas tree, and upon it, hang our socks. Your reporter is just bold enough to undertake the task of suggesting what each of the following may pray for Santa Claus to leave them, gifts which, in my opinion, they may use to best advantage.

For "Mal" Maldonado; a year's supply of vitamine pills.

For "Joe" Del Duca; All the instruments of a jazz orchestra, so that he may form a one man band.

For "Johnny" Kandefer; A box of "Guinea stinkers" so that he may treat his "pop" Chi over the holidays.

For "Step'n Fetchit" Colasuano: a pair of shoes which have steel soles, so that he may be able to drag his feet to his part's content.

For "Jaw Breaker" Hansen; Two hundred square feet of stainless steel. OK, horse?

For "Short Pants" Johnston; A slide rule and a book on advanced mathematics.

For Swindell: It's a boy!!

For "Shiny" Cooper; A speed boat, decorated with fenders.

For Walt Jarosz; A soft working party. Chow supplied.

For Nardone; A reef jumping motor launch

For the Second Division reporter. Some more of that stuff he eats to make him dream that the Second Div. is the best Deck Division on the ship. "He can dream can't he?"

For your reporter; A one way ticket back to Laurence, Massachusetts.

This week we have the pleasure of congratulating little "Gene Duchesne" upon the occasion of his ninth wedding anniversary which takes place on the 28th of this month. quote Gene "Cheer up "Tida", this year love and kisses have to be sent in "Black and White" but on our next Anniversary I hope to be able to hold you in my arms and tell you how much I love you and how I've enjoyed every year of our wedded bliss", unquote.

Here's a bit of news that brought much sorrow to the hearts of the boys of the First Division. Yes, the transfer of Leroy Wallace to the USS Lark. You've made many friends, "Wally" since becoming a member of our little family, and believe me, the sentiment of the whole division is with me, when I say that we are more than sorry to see you go. May you have all the luck that you so rightfully deserve in your future ventures, and may your stay on the "Lark", be a most pleasant one.

Don't forget to pay the boys a visit on your every opportunity.

"MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL HANDS!!!"

## SECOND DIVISION NEWS

FLASH!

(Continued in next column)

A great event is coming to the C. I. on Monday, yes, it's Christmas. A day of all days. This is the day when we wish we were all home without loved ones. The Second Div. wishes everyone on the ship a very merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year. Yes, we hope we will be home for the next Christmas, you bet we do.

J. P. McGann, Slc, is out of sick bay again, although he says he doesn't know for how long. He hopes he doesn't have to go back, as he has been away so long that we of the Second Div. thought he was striking for H.A. He has more time in sick bay than anyone else aboard ship. That's for the record.

## My Experiences With a Peg Leg Tomcat

This story begins back in the days when I could still go rabbit hunting. Most boys in those days had a rabbit dog, but I had a rabbit cat, and he was faster than any rabbit dog in the neighborhood. One day, while on a hunting trip, he made the mistake of getting his leg caught in a steel trap. His leg was so badly hurt that I had to cut it off. I carried the cat home and made a peg leg for him. At first he was slow getting around on the peg leg, but as time went on the cat got to where he could maneuver pretty fast. The rabbit cat always wanted to go hunting even though he was crippled. So finally, one day, I decided to take him. I hadn't gone far from the house when the cat jumped a rabbit, and I fired five times but missed every time. The rabbit cat kept right after the rabbit, and pretty soon I heard one of the loudest commotions you ever heard coming out from the bushes. I went out to investigate what was happening, and found my peg leg tomcat beating the rabbit's brains out with his peg leg.

P. A. Bernar, Cox, claims he had trained a "seeing eye" owl to wear a leash and lead him from one night club to another during the dimouts.

"I'm at attention", replied Dixon, S2c to the inspecting officer, "It's my uniform that's at ease."

## THIRD DIVISION SCUTTLEBUTT

The former "Dirty Third" now takes the name of "The Mighty Third" and extends a happy stay to the men from the USS Shann who are doing temporary duty with our gear. Meet the boys at a quick glance.

W.A. Burch, SF2c, born in Texas, traveled to California and lives in Oklahoma. Has 17 months overseas duty and his shipmates say he has gone from bad to worse.

R. V. Hemming, SF2c, home, Michigan. His favorite saying is, "Give it a bloody try". Has 17 months overseas duty.

C.R. Bostram, SF3c, a Minnesota boy, has 13 months overseas. His one ambition is to get to AB Bou for recreation.

R. K. Kamp, SF3c, hails from Michigan, has 6 months overseas duty. He is the "Brick Top" of the outfit.

H.A. Smith, SF3c has 5 months overseas duty. The only thing that we can say is that he's just a New York boy and that

Third Division Continued:  
covers a lot.

J. L. Clauseen, SF2c, comes from Dallas, Texas, has 17 months overseas duty and just can see himself on the front seat of a Pabst Blue Ribbon truck back home. This time he will have a short one at every stop.

C.B. Edgerton, SF2c, comes from Texas, has 4 months overseas duty and is still working on his fish net. Here's hoping we are home before you finish it Edgerton.

G. E. Hudson, SF1c, hails from Newton Falls, Ohio, and has taken over the work in the shipfitter shop for the third Div. and is doing a swell job. He has 17 months overseas duty. You can always hear him saying "Things are fair to Ekom."

W.A. Chrssolm, SF2c, is from the good old Quaker City. Has 17 months overseas duty. Says Philly is God's country, and we agree with him in liberty respects.

W.J. Brown, SF3c, one of the many Brown boys in the Third Div., hails from (place deleted). He has 17 months overseas duty and is still planting Pine Trees whenever anyone will listen.

F. (Gerronamo) Jeanfreau, Ptr3c, has been put on the sick list due to a broken hand. Now is our chance to see a one armed painter in action. But get well, Felix, the paint locker needs you.

J. (Mussels) Bushman, SF3c, will take over the duties of Gerronamo and compartment cleaner. Now Mussels can put his brawny shoulders to the wheel and daintily dust the dump daily. A better man could not be found as Bush majored at dusting in School.

Fitch, Jarvis and Gates have been missed all week as they are working on the LCM. Our only hope is that they don't do any insulation work on her. The Post Office is nice....but.....

L.G. Nelson, Mlc, better known as the "Whip" has been so busy lately running from the Quarter deck to the Gig to the after head, and then back, that he hasn't had time for his nightly "Hillbilly Highlights" that were sung and accompanied by Tinkle Toes Pechura, on his jutebox.

Commodore White, also known in Brooklyn as "Jake the Plumber", had Jarvis on the ball last week. Jarvis hands were dirty and his hair mussed twice during the past week. Take it easy, Commodore, Passionate Pants may have a relapse.

C.W. Roll, BMLc, from the 2nd Div., received a (Yoyo Top) from his loved one for Christmas. Now the new crane that he was so fond of will be neglected. Shame on you, "Boatsy".

J.F. Carmichael, Ptr3c, still insists that if you give him a big enough chipping gun he can make second class. Of course the little talks in the evening hanging over the rail might help.

R. W. Reeves, "The Southern Belle" went on a job Wednesday and Nelson had to send a searching party out Friday to find him. Reeves stopped sometime on Wednesday for a short nap.

F. (Miss New Guinea) Dierking, has tak-

en Chrisholm under his wing. A sure bet that Chrisholm will be second best Co2 man in the 7th Fleet as Dirk takes his little red bottles seriously.

A.B. (Flourescent Nose) Brown has been humming lately. Maybe those letter that he has been getting lately have been what he needed, or maybe it is the Pork Chops that Jarvis cooked for him.

F.D. (1ST) Dyer, Ptr1c, has lost so much weight around the mid section that he was forced to give his shorts to Frank. I wonder how much Frank out-weighs the Old Blimp.

G.B. Shaw, Y2c, can't understand what his sister was talking about when she wrote that his brother had filled out just like George. We guessed that the bay window effect runs in the family.

W.T. (Cackle Puss) Davis is back in the paint locker, and now with a pint of deck paint you get the familiar old growl. Take it easy, W.T., the war will end some day and you can go back to N Street.

R.B. (Sheriff) Rose, SF1c, has been having trouble getting the boys up in the forward compartment. Why don't you learn to play one of the Bosn's pipes, Sheriff. Tweet -- Tweet.

R. Clayton, CM2c, has added a new man to his staff, but the \$64.00 question is "Who is the Water King"?

Just who is the fancy bracelet that F. D. Dyer is making for. The first letters carved are MAX. Anyone can see this doesn't spell Corabelle.

If you have missed CSF Bennets prize pin-up girl, stop in the First Lieut's office any time during the day and take a look, ---Nice Babe, Chief, keep up the Good work.

#### FIFTH DIVISION NEWS:

This week I take pleasure in introducing to you, our very capable first class Yeoman, Francis L. Fagot. Frank comes from the very famous Mardi-Gras City of New Orleans. If any of you readers ever get the chance to go to this city during the Mardi-Gras season, do so, but don't bring your wife - bring someone else, or go single. You will never regret it, Fagot became a resident of this good earth on Oct. 30, 1921. He graduated from high school and one year at Tulane University school of accounting and then took a course in clerical school. One day he will always remember, is Jan. 24, 1942 when he was sworn into the Navy. When he enlisted, he was rated Y3c at the R/S New Orleans. He requested sea duty, and was assigned to the USS Markab, a Destroyer tender, Jan. 1, 1943, he was rated Y2c and on Sept. 13th of the same year he was transferred to NTS, San Diego, FFt V-12 school. From there he was transferred back to R/S, New Orleans (Bet he hated that). While there, he was rated Y1c, and on March 21 of this year, the great day occurred - he was assigned to NTS Newport, and there joined the crew of this happy ship.

(Continued on Page 5)

## FIFTH DIVISION NEWS Continued:

His hobbies include football, baseball and horseback riding, good liquor and good food. The first thing he intends to do on that happy day when he hits the States, is to accept the invitation of Cy Taylor to have a drink or two or three or..... I could go on and on. Then, grab the first and fastest transportation back to his home town, where his wife of a few short months is awaiting. His future plans are rather vague. He will probably return to his peacetime job and continue night school. He has hopes of building his own home and never to leave New Orleans again. (Smart fellow) In his opinion, the war will cease December, 1945, and between February and June of 1946, most of the reserves will be civilians once more. (Civilians/ Whats that?)

My second condidate for this week, is "The young man with a Letter", or more commonly known as Stuart H. Brown, Y2c, (Just call me Stu). Brownie joined the parade of Life Sept. 25th, 1921. He says he enjoys life, especially the last six months. He graduated from high school, and business college. So far Stu has seen little over two years service, having joined the Navy Oct. 7, 1942. He enlisted R/S Minneapolis, and stayed there for a time. From there he was shifted to R/S New York, which by the way is God's country. And while there, he requested sea (the man is crazy) so, he was assigned to the Mt. Hood detail. In other words, he is living on borrowed time. But while at NTS, Newport, he was assigned to our beer party. His hobbies include skiing, swimming, dancing (the tight embrace type) reading of the better type, such as Superman, etc., and last but not least - American women. I bet he is the only guy on board who thinks about American women???. The first thing he intends to do when he hits the States, is to go to church and thank God that he came home safe and sound. The idea is not original, but it is a very good one. His future includes marriage, buying a ranch and raising children. He thinks the war is going to last longer than he hopes, which is not so good, no matter which way you look at it. Well Brownie, you are not asking for more than your share of life, and I for one hope fate deals you a royal flush. Good luck.

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS:

Introducing James P. Palmer, MMLc, the MAA of the sixth Div. James joined the Navy in December 1941. He took his boot at Newport, R.I. After completing his boot James reported aboard his first ship, a Destroyer, USS Nicholson. While aboard the Nicholson he had convoy duty and made the following ports: Iceland, Scotland, Ireland, Africe, Casablanca, Safi, and numerous other ports. The Nicholson also took part in the invasion of Sicily and Salerno. While in Salerno they were under constant attack and while there had about 100 air raids. After returning to the State, James attended advanced machinist

mate school. After completion of his service school he reported to Newport, R.I. for duty aboard the USS Culebra Island. James is very much of a married man and makes his home in Worchester, Mass. There is a lot of talk about him shipping over again. We wonder if he has given it a second thought.

Dillon and Larson walked into a saloon and asked for a drink of squirrel whiskey. The bartender said, "I haven't any squirrel whiskey, but I do have some Old Crow," the swede (Larson) said, "I didn't want to fly, I yus wanted to yump around a little."

Dell Nickell, was transfered from the generator room to the Boats. He is now long John's assistant. Nick said the first day of sunshine nearly blinded him after spending six months below decks, and he really does appreciate the fresh air.

Compliments to Siedelman and his rangers on the wonderful job they have done on the Captain's gig. For a while it looked like a project, but it was completed this week in good running order (we hope).

A. Condliffe, EM3c, was feeling homesick last week because he was running around bare-footed in the generator room just to see how it feels again. The day Condliffe joined the Navy, the supply officer presented him with a pair of shoes. He said, "They're pretty, but what are they?"

We might add that the stork visited one of our machinists. McKenna, MM3c, just received word that he was the proud father of a 9½ lb. baby boy. Note:- How about the cigars? Congratulations, "Mac".

American sailors are different from all other races. The English people prefer ale, the French, wine, the Germans, beer, the Irish, whiskey, but the American sailor has no choice as he drinks the whole damn business, whichever he can get first.

## WE WONDER:

If (Life Belt) McKeown is going into the watch business.

If winter will ever get enough recreation.

If Kaptain will ever get his transfer.

If Wind will ever get enough to eat.

If Simpler will ever stop trying to

"bang ears".

If Hemlick will ever get married.

If Gore will ever stop chewing "Star"

and try "Brown Mule".

If Routh will be able to find a man to

beat him in checkers.

If Liebowitz will ever be satisfied.

If "Pop" Morrison will stay in the Nav.

long enough to make Chief.

If Theisen has bugs. He is always

scratching himself.

If "Miller" will ever stop running to

the Chief Engineer. "Bang! Bang!"

If Hacker will ever wake up in the morning and not have to have someone flip

his eyes back in his head.

If Van Valen will ever get the icecream machine fixed.

If Chief Watson will stop trying to be

a log room cowboy.

## EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS:

We are very glad to see that Benny Bernstein attends church regularly. He is the one bright spot, in this Div., with his regular church attendance. It's understood, from a very reliable source, that he is trying to convert Foster Willowby. Stay in there pitching, Benny, you'll get him yet.

A very curious sight was seen, the other night. George Penyak was up on the fantail, mumbling away. When asked what he was saying, he replied, "Oh, just counting up the money that the boys will owe me, when we don't move out of here by New Year's." Who's the sucker, George?

Two silver wings, made out of tin, by the way, are to be presented to RAY Winkler and Frances Gabler. Winx gets his for that high altitude sack duty he gets, and "Ladderlegs" for just that high altitude.

I see, as have the rest of the Div., that Waverly Hall has been indulging in a little reading. When pressed for details, he admitted that a certain "Yankee" has been sending him a correspondence course on that subject. Next, he hopes to get on the art of love making, or do you need one, Waverly?

Why was Ray Smith overjoyed to hear that he was getting a certain package, going to be one way with it, Smitty? If I could get one like that, I know that I would, and I think most of the boys would. It's been rumored that Morty Weisman is being replaced, as compartment cleaner. I imagine he'll be custodian of the bulkheads, in the shop, next.

I wonder what kind of a romance is taking place in the radio shop, or is it a feud. The two "Eddie's" pair off, and leave poor little Les to carry on with "Shorty" McDaniel. If it's love or fights I'll give 2 to 1 and take "Shorty".

And now, a puzzler: "What member of the Div. tried to wind his watch with a pipe wrench and broke the main spring?"

## NINTH DIV. NEWS: By Rivets and Bolts

The ninth Div. has been sadly neglected since F. J. Dolansky relinquished his reportorial post due to business pressure. We feel that any effort is better than none at all and know that we can't come near to filling his spacious shoes. (LZEE) "Milk Bottle" Bill Legee is frustrated by the new law prohibiting the starting of rumors. He had some good ones ready to bring ever since he worked one day with reverse Polarity, Hundley. The one place in the United States that boiler maker allstone hasn't claimed as a residence is Boston. I guess Legee has him stopped here. T. E. Parks, SF3c, was pleasantly surprised to hear that he is going to work for Hundley. We know that this duo will get on well as they have been bosom pals for some time. Charlie McGinty and Oscar (Everready) High are also listed among the inseparables. Chief Chas. Bussinger is well pleased with the cheery good morning, he receives from the outside shipfitters these days. Walker and Banks rated Pelka

a vote of thanks for straightening them out on Navy regulations. J. P. (Sheriff) Rogers is like a bride cleaning house for a housewarming ever since they promised him some new equipment. The mailman is good to Papa Yo these days. He is getting mail from Bungo too.

## TENTH DIVISION NEWS:

Now it can be told. Fabel, one of our dental technicians, is the proud father of a bouncing baby boy. I wonder why he kept it such a secret over so long a period of time. The baby is just about two months old. Here's hoping there are quite a few more of them for you, Fabel, and keep up the good work.

It seems a certain PhM2c can't resist the rattling of the boes around pay day. Just when every one thought he had secured he pops up and makes a pass. I wonder what he is doing with all the money he makes?

Now a little hint on how to beat that heat rash everyone is complaining about. Don't use soap when you take a shower. Just put a little corn starch in a bucket of cold water and use it to bathe with. Only use enough corn starch to color the water, let it remain on for twenty-four hours. Sleep topside when it is at all practical.

One of the men from the second division has a very consistent record for time spent in the sick bay. Out of the past three months he has spent no less than 34 days on the sick list. Could be he likes the treatment or that he is striking for PhM. One of the corpsmen asked him when he was going to take his examination for PhM1c. Apparently he would have no trouble making it after the time he has spent in sick bay. He is none other than McCann, Slc.

Well I guess that is about all for the present time, and will try to get a lot of dope on the boys the next week or so and then I will really spill the beans.

## ELEVENTH DIVISION NEWS:

Here are your 11th Div. reporters again this week with the news and views of the week. This Christmas we would like to see Santa Claus bring:

L. T. Dyer, our muscular Baker 2/c a new recipe, or maybe Grove should let him in on his secret of bread making.

Next we would like to see old St. Nick bring Carmella Disimone, our more than capable butcher, some more beef carcasses because he likes nothing more than to butcher it down.

Then we would like to see Santa bring Carl Landon, our Jack-in-the-dust, a nice new door mat and some Johnsons Wax for that shiny deck of his that glows in the dark.

Santa should bring L. Neil, SC2c, a new broom and a new swab, as it seems he's made a hit as a compartment cleaner.

And how about that Trenton beer for the deacon. McKeever has been crying about going home for Christmas ever since we've come out here, so now maybe Santa will help

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# Fantales



PUBLISHED WEEKLY ABOARD THE USS GULEBAA ISLAND

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JANUARY 1, 1945

Page 1

## "HAPPY NEW YEAR"

### CHRISTMAS DINNER BIG SUCCESS

Our Christmas dinner, like the Thanks giving dinner a month before, was a huge success. The Commissary Dept. should again be complimented in its preparation and service. We had the Turkey and all the dressing to go with it, even to the cigars, cigarettes and candy.

Our Christmas, of course, being at sea, lacked the usual jovial hilarious time that for most of us has been our fortune in the past. Most of us had opened our Christmas packages, while a few waited until that day. Still, a number of us are still waiting for some of our packages. But all in all it wasn't too rough.

Today, on New Years we will again have Turkey and the same holiday spread, but while we eat most of us will be thinking of next holiday time, back home with our loved ones. And incidently that's a swell idea.

### QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

Q. Does the GI Bill require that a veteran must be experienced in order to obtain a loan to start a small business?

A. One of the principal requirements of the law is "that the ability and experience of the veteran the condition under which he proposes to pursue such occupation are such that there is a reasonable likelihood that he will be successful in the pursuit of such occupation."

Continued on page 2

### CAPT. MC CLENDON SPEAKS

"This issue of our paper will reach you on New Year's day, an appropriate time for me to wish all hands a Victorious New Year. Under existing conditions it is futile to pass out the cherished "Happy New Year". None of us can be really happy until we've won this war and can go home to our loved ones with the knowledge that their and our safety and freedom are assured.

"Let us review the progress we have made in the Pacific in the year just ending. At its beginning the Japs had hardly lost any of their strongholds outside the Solomon Islands. Truk, with its great Naval Base and air facilities, Rabaul, with similar strength was a grave threat to any advance we might attempt toward the Philippines or toward China. We had gained a foothold in the Solomons, New Guinea and the Gilberts, from which places we could guard our vital sea communications between home and our forward bases. We had also eliminated the threat of Jap occupation of New Zealand and Australia. These two Commonwealths were vital to us as bases of operation and sources of supply of materials and foods for our forces. Lest we forget "The New Zealanders" and the "Australians" contributed in no small way through their armed forces to the successes we have attained. We come to the end of the year with New Guinea, Admiralty Islands, Guam and other Marianas Islands, Schouter Islands, part of the Celebes and part of the Philippines in our hands. The strength of Truk and Rabaul neutralized and the Jap air and surface strength reduced to a point where we can consider them as incapable of preventing our advance toward Tokyo as our Grand Strategists consider desirable. It must not be assumed that they cannot inflict severe losses and damages to us, but on the contrary we must realize that they not only can, but will take a large toll of life and material from us before they admit defeat.

"We are now on our way to an area, that is safely in our hands, but which is still subject to raids, in force by enemy aircraft, and that these can, and are, doing considerable damage to our ships and shipping. With this in mind it behooves all of us to concentrate on our duties as never before. We must not only concentrate all our skill, resources and energy to repairing and servicing other ships, but we must expect to, and be prepared at all times, to defend our ship and ourselves against any form of attack by our enemy.

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FANTALES STAFF

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Ninth	Rivets and Bolts
Eleventh	R. Petchauer Slc
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THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

"May the New Year bring to all of you the fulfillment of deepest desires! This is more than just a wish for you, it's a prayer.

"The time for the exit of the Ancient Reaper with his scythe and the Advent of the Babe with the numbered band about his girth is here again. The old gives way to the new, is ever thus among men.

"New Year's gives us a new clean sheet upon which to write our daily personal story. The old one has become quite a mess and its good to know that we may exchange it now for a fresh start. But that means leaving behind the mistakes of the past. It means to profit from experience.

"Suppose we take as an example one of the worries we had last year. Where in did they help us? Many of the things we worried about never occurred anyway. Our trouble is that we worry too soon about what may happen and thereby lose ability to meet squarely the happenings of the present. I think Scarlet O'Hara can teach us something very worthwhile for the New Year when in the midst of tragedy and confusion, she stopped to say, "I'll worry about that tomorrow." Its a very practical philosophy this putting off worrying until more important and tangible matters have been attended to. If you have ever tried it you will know what a knockout blow you can often give worry by just getting busy at something else.

"We may never have an opportunity like the present again as long as we live, that of beginning a New Year in, what ninety-nine percent of us will also be, a new part of the world. Another chapter is about to be written in the history of the world and you and I are not going to look at it from afar but from a front seat when it happens. New Guinea is now history to us and it will never be mentioned but that a flood of memories will be ours. I miss my guess if all of us won't some day say, "It was a worthwhile

experience despite all the griping we did." Thats another of the things wherein we can certainly profit from experience. Our gripe only made us all the more miserable and never aided the causes. So "take the bitter with the sweet", and get all you can out of 1945 for the enrichment of your life.

"Ellen Connors gives us a bit of homespun philosophy that makes sense always but especially does it strike home at New Years.

"'Heads up as you walk along', has long been stock advice of beauticians and physicians. Always good advice from a health and beauty standpoint, it now becomes a patriotic duty to go stepping courageously along to your own particular front, wherever that may be, head up, heart high."

FANTALES QUIZ

1. What is the largest Island in the world?
2. The Marrianas Islands belong to what country?
3. What President signed the agreement papers allowing the Japanese to occupy these Islands?
4. What country did the U.S. obtain Panama from in order to build the Canal? (b) What country first owned Panama?
5. What President was in office when the Panama Canal was built?
6. You are positively correct when you say that John Paul Jones said, "I have not yet begun to fight". Perhaps you can tell the names of the two ships that were in battle when he spoke these words?
7. A railroad track is guaged from inside of rails. Do you know the distance they are guaged?
8. Without looking at a U.S. money bill can you name the Treasurer of the U.S.? Don't get confused with Morgenthau as he is Sec. of the Treasury.
9. What is the largest city in North Dakota?
10. At onetime, Galveston, Texas, exported more cotton than any port in the U.S. What port exports the most now? (Answers on page 6)

CAPTAIN MCCLENDON SPEAKS:

"Many brave men have given their lives that we might make our next base where we can save many days time in doing our share to Win. We will not forget, nor let them have died in vain."

QUESTION & ANSWERS Cont:

- Q. What are the duties of a Yeoman?
- A. The duties of a yeoman include taking charge of the ship's office; taking dictation; preparing reports; operating duplicating machines; keeping personnel records; typing and filing correspondence and handling routine details of enlistments, discharges, transfer promotions, transportation & travel.



## SECOND DIVISION NEWS

The Second Div. wishes to extend their wishes for a happy New Year to all hands. New Year resolutions are being made and probably being broken before the New Year starts.

## Encouragement

A word to the side is sufficient. The First Div. would do well to make a resolution copying the systematic routine of work being done by the first Div. thereby restoring their proper name "deck force", instead of "Mess cook" Div.

## Sport News

C. W. Roll, BMlc, broke a two hour record with his yo-yo top, thereby becoming the champ of the ship. Anyone wishing to compete against him kindly get in touch with his manager, Dyer, Ptrlc at the paint locker.

## Well Done

Raymond, Slc, has finally completed his work on the ladders to the large gun aft.

W. A. Brouss, S2c, is the Second Div. sleeping beauty. You'll find him in his sack between the hours of 0700-0700 the next morning. Now he complains he can't sleep 25 hrs. out of the 24. Sad Sack, Bill.

C. Alfano, BMlc, is now going around with a smile on his face. Could it be he got a letter from his loved one which we know is from Ireland? Yes, he's also singing, "Johnny Doughboy Found A Rose In Ireland". Here's luck to you, Carl.

## Quiz Kidding

We would like to know about the mysteries of the Golden Dragon and can we cross the 180 meridian date line and the equator at the same time? There has been some discussion on this question, but we can't seem to come to any conclusion, so we hope that anyone who knows the answer will co-operate with us. We think we have the right answer.

## House Hunting

A young couple were to be married and were looking over the house in the country. After satisfying themselves that it was suitable, they made their way home. During the return home the young looked very thoughtful and when asked the reason for her silence replied, "Did you notice whether or not there was a WC (meaning water closet or toilet)? But not having seen any the prospective groom proceeded to write inquiring about the matter. The landlord didn't understand what WC meant and after thinking that it meant Wesleyan Church, answered the letter as follows:

Dear Sir:

I regret very much the delay in the matter, but now I take pleasure

in informing you that the WC is situated about nine miles from the house and is capable of seating about two hundred and fifty people. This is very unfortunate if you are in the habit of going regularly, but no doubt you would be interested to know that a great number of the people take their lunch with them and make the day out of it. While other cannot spare the time, they go by car and just arrive in time, but generally are in a great hurry to do it. The last time my wife and I went was six years ago, and we had to stand all the way home. It may interest you to know that the management is going to hold a bazaar to raise funds to furnish the WC with plush seats for the members. We may mention it pains us very much to be unable to go more frequently.

## THIRD DIVISION NEWS

It's a sure sign of love in C. A. (Red) Gate's case. After writing twenty pages to his lady friend he didn't even stop for a rest. He addresses the envelope without even looking in the little black book. "Jedoskiewicz".

The Boston Tea party is being reacted daily in the C&R Shop. Dierking to Jarvis: "Shall I pour or is it W.J. Brown's turn? Pass the cream, Buche, old Bean.

J.F. Carmichael is "Twinkle Toe Pechura's right hand man and also has become "old dog tray". You can find him asleep at his masters feet at noontime on their private back porch over the damage control locker. That Carmichael will get second class somehow.

We can expect most anything in our compartment since J. (Mussels) Bushman has taken over the duty. Lizzie has been doing a lot of sewing lately. Our guess is a set of lace curtains. Please tells us Lizz, curtains or a bed spread.

In coming and going from our shop it has been noticed that CMM Temrick's boys can make more than toilet seats. Have you seen the Christmas tree? A nice job, boys, let's see what you can rassel up for Easter.

One good turn deserves another. So. D. Bills has been removing all the comic strips from J.R. (Junior Brown's locker before he sees them Appreciation for the winning battle that J.R. fought for Bills Liberty rights is no doubt the reason.

C. Roll, BMlc, celebrated his 27th birthday last week. The boys on the fantail gave "Boatsy" a surprise party. Songs were sung by Buck, Bim and Civilian lc. Games were played and refreshments were NOT served.

(Continued on page 4)

## THIRD DIVISION CONT:

The Truth has eked out since the boys from the Shannon have been aboard. Hemming's little trips to the hotel in Carions to see his 1/2 century plant and nip a beer were more than he told. But cheer up, Hemming, no one but the 7th fleet knows about it.

R. "Rebel" Reeves, the Southern Belle, has had his ego hurt in a recent article about his short naps. Now he has turned over a new leaf and swears that he will only sleep every other day. Striking for 3rd class I guess.

G.B. (Square Baker) Shaw insists that the flag was square when he was doing duty on the USS Constellation. (With sea pay). That's the trouble, Shaw, the Navy has different flags for a man of war like the Culebra Island. But in twenty yrs. you'll learn.

L.G. Nelson, Mlc, has gone back to long pants. I passed him twice on deck the other day and didn't even know him. Nellie had better get a sign with his name rate and horse power on it or some one may forget he is in the third division.

A.B. (Rugged Duty) Brown, has his own tool box now and the thing is full. C & R doesn't spell Bro. At the A.B., old kid, let's keep the score straight.

W.T. Davis must have some warm Italian blood flowing in his veins. Catch a show on spaghetti day and see our Cackle Puss running the strings down.

Claussen has added to his knowledge of shipfitting since he came aboard...you should see him fix locks and springs now.

CSF Bennett has mastered many things since he came into the Navy, but as an onlooker, why does the Chief always take on about 50 points to play three sevens. LST Deyer throwing sevens are only bait. Feed him duces, Chief, and then you have mastered that one too.

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS

Introducing Wade J. Franklin, MoMMLc. Franklin comes from Reisterstown, Maryland, about 18 miles north of Baltimore. Before entering the Navy, Pat had a business of his own; repairing all models of cars, selling tires, (what he could get) and all accessories. He sold his business for a nice tidy sum before entering the service. Franklin's Naval career started in November, 1942. His first ship was the "Rough Riding" PC 595. While aboard the PC he had duty in the Caribbean Sea, and also convoy duty in the South Atlantic. They ran from Trinidad to Recife, Brazil to Rio De Janerio. Frank remained on this PC until he reported to

Philadelphia in 1944, for duty aboard the USS Culebra Island. We might add that Franklin is doing a grand job taking care of the deck auxiliaries, and they tell me he and the "Rangers" did not have a bit of trouble fixing the Gig. Some of his hobbies are fishing, hunting and drinking good Whiskey. When the war is over he's going to open up a night club in Baltimore. We all wish you the best of luck.

A few weeks ago we introduced a World War I veteran. We are happy to report that we have another. He is Leroy Speight, MoMM 2c, of the generator room. He is keeping his life story a secret, but we find that Leroy was with the First Coast guard artillery division over in France. We are hoping to get a full account of his life story, and it should be very interesting. How about it "Pappy"? Surely you must have a story after spending 52 years of good old mother earth.

O.L. (Shoes-12EE) Roberts will not return to his home in Florida after the war. He is going to travel through some good Yankee country to find a place to settle down. The poor rebel has been converted.

Bill Adams is holding classes in calisthenics. So far he has one student to his credit (Little James Nuss). He is getting a little overhang on his belt line and is trying to get rid of it. I told you the Navy chow would do that to you. Note:- Get Bill to tell you the story of how he messed up the Captain's car at his last station.

Little (Junior) Sanor is trying to be a man. He was seen chewing some tobacco "Pappy" Gore gave him. After getting blue in the face he gave it up until he gets some hair on his chest.

There seems to be a race on to see who can bang ears the best during general quarters. You will notice that Cipriano, Dare and Mormon are really trying to get close to the Engineering Officer. May the best man win. (We wonder who will get the gold nugget first Cipriano might have a little edge.

The other night Zamaria was sleeping on top-side and his head was at someone's feet. The next morning he made the remark, the smell of the air sure did change last night, but it was lovely".

## WE WONDER:

If Atkinson will ever get to like the Navy.

If Prinster will ever make Chief

If Wilkes will ever put on any weight. (He should in the next three months) Continued Page 5)

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS Continued:

If Bridges will wear his shorts in civilian life.

If Moyer can make an electrician out of O'Rourke.

If Doty will ever grow up.

If Paris and Boss will ever get enough sleep.

If Larson will ever get converted and go to church.

If "Hollywood" Shelley will ever get duty in the Engine Room, which he loves so well.

If Bridges will ever get the best of Mormon. (Or just the other way around).

If McKeown will ever do a little work. (We wonder if Fry is carrying him).

If Willie Watson will grow his lower eye-brow back. (It becomes you, "Willie").

If Miller's nose will get brown-er.

## EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS:

That jerky motion of the head that Abe Wazelle is featuring can be laid to the lookout position on watch, that he has. And he's not trying for an M.D. Could it be from Bay Rum, Abe?

Robert Patrick Stores, the Senatorial candidate from Alabama, believes that his eyes are better than a ruler. But he was wrong, when the welder had to knock a piece of iron loose, than weld it up again. But it wasn't bad, just two inches off.

"Sailor" Kuzmik was observed wrestling the other day, for a couple of hours. We believed it to be in fun, but now we find out that his opponent was a saboteur. Nice try, Paul.

The most excited man in the shop was "Dewey" DuFault when he had a winning night at the card table. Really poured in on the boys, too, didn't you "Dewey"?

Poor "Jackson" Salyers. His friend Stubbe is left behind. Guess you will have to give up hope, Jackson.

The coffee hounds, Oscar Leo Nangle and Ross Cameron Acton are being closely pressed by "Blondy" Craig as to which has the largest capacity. Move over McGinty. Here they come.

Morris Connors is being succeeded by Nick Patuto. Well, he should be right at home with his friends of the butcher shop. It will be nice to have nick in such a convenient spot.

The question of the day of the 25th was, "Did Elmer Strong break out those Xmas packages, or has he still got them?"

The Xmas caroling forward featuring Ken Willert and his accordion

came to a screeching whoa the other night after taps. It seems that Paul Wagner's sonorous basso called attention to the little gathering.

Mervie Banks, our Alabamian adonis, has quit playing cards. Banksy says that when a man get no return on a 25 cent investment, it time to quit.

It seems that Ernie Saunders new pin-up girl in the shop had to go because it lowered the morale rather than raised it. "There is no comparison between her and the natives," quote Ernie, "So I had to pull her down."

## NINTH DIV. By Rivets and Bolts

We lost one of our most popular men, the other day, when Willie Hailstone became the new MAA of the Mess Hall supplanting J. P. (Sheriff) Rogers, MLDRLC, who is finally going to work at his trade. Willie promises a square deal for all and he says, "Down with chow line chiselers." He spent two hours telling Legee his life story the other night and when he got through Legee said, "Willie I don't doubt your word, but I don't believe you either. Could it be that our poor Willie tells fibs on occasion? However, you will all be glad to hear that Willie is writing his memoirs to be published in an early issue.

Incidentally, Legee had an unfortunate accident Christmas morning. He got up early to see what Santa brought him. Perhaps you'd better ask him to tell you the story. The moral is that he should have been running instead of waiting to tie his shoelaces.

Daddy (YO) Wiezerak is forming the YO Protective Association before he gets back to the States. T. J. Browne is recording secretary and Walter Kinder, treasurer. It seems that YO jilted a girl named Bungo in Brooklyn and she will have four stalwart brothers waiting for YO at the dock. Fellow Brooklynites please note.

If you have any doubts about unemployment Insurance, Social Security, the G.I. Bill of Rights, the Four Freedoms, etc., just contact W. Simpson, M2c. He knows everything.

The pipe shop is running smoothly since they acquired the service of Edgar E. Read. He is on the job night and day. Gulla and Tetzlaff will have more time to discuss their postwar plans and their theories for revolutionizing the boiler industry.

We are sorry to hear about the accident J. R. (Jolly) Rogers had in the engine room the other night

(Continued on page 6)

NINTH DIVISION NEWS Cont:

Hurry up and get out of sick bay, John.

Have you seen the picture of Charlie Darling posted in the IC shop? He looks like a killer to me.

The Ninthe Div. misses the nightly discourses of Asiatic Joe Eschura and Deck Admiral White. Joe and his guitar are confined in the R shop but the Admiral pays us an occasional visit to the shipfit-shop and hasn't lost any of his agency as an after dinner speaker.

Banks, Walker, Jaeger, Swanson and Hovanec are anxious to get to our new anchorage so that they can go back to dockbuilding. Chief (Unk) Bett and Chief Charlie Lashmett are inseparable these days. It seems Charlie promised to take Unk to meet some mermaids. We bet Hundley will be there ahead of them teaching the als underwater welding. Who is Rivets and Bolts? Where does he get all the dope? Better not talk in your sleep. I might hear you!

ELEVENTH DIVISION NEWS

Here are your 11th Div. reporters starting off the New Year with a new and fresh batch of news. First, we would like to start off the New Year by introducing one of the bakers, Herman (Acey Ducey) Friedman. He hails from Philadelphia and was a baker in civilian life. He is the proud father of a very wonderful son. He hopes to return to Philly and his family after the war.

Next we will give you our new able butcher Melvin (Cotton) Angel, SC3c, alias the Oklahoma Kid and every time you go into the butcher shop he will be heard singing. When your reporter asked him the reason for these outbursts, he said it was because he is so happy when he is among the turkey and other fowls. It reminds him of the farm in old Oklahoma.

Tingen, SC1c, says that he believes that Mrs. Bethel must wear the pants in the Bethel household because anyone who would make a rug for his wife while out at sea just isn't normal. We think it must be true love...How about it, Harry?

Notice!! Fellows, if ever you're passing the galley in the late afternoon and you hear an ungodly howl, don't be alarmed as it's only Jim ex Hughes, the yodeling cook, getting mail from his one and only.

We would like to introduce to you a fellow who is not in the 11th Div. but he does deserve a lot of credit for helping to put out the how. R. Connors, the spud coxwain, hails from Virginia, is married, and the proud father of five wonderful kids. He has served a couple hitches in the spud locker and

now he must leave on account of the rejection of his shipover papers. But don't worry boys, he says "I'll be back in three months." We know the commissary dept. will hope so.

Next, we'd like to introduce Fred "Shorty" Petrozza. He hails from Duquere, Penn. and is an eligible bachelor. But if the lonely hearts club keeps up the good work Fred will just be another married guy. We think the "Black Gang", spirited him into the galley. He says everyone has relatives, but according to the law of averages, he has a little too many.

Well gang, we'll be seeing you next week hoping for a bigger and better New Year, in our own words, a speedy victory so we can all be spending the next Yuletide holidays in good old civilian life.

So long gang.

FANTALES QUIZ ANSWERS

1. New Guinea.
2. Germany.
3. President Wilson.
4. (a) From France. France started a canal but gave it up. (c) Colombia, S. A.
5. President Theodore Roosevelt.
6. The American Ship Bonhomme Richard and the British Ship Serapis.
7. 53-3/4 inches from inside to inside.
8. W. A. Julian is the treasurer.
9. Fargo.
10. New Orleans, La.

Submitted by R. B. Rose

Because of You

The day is never deep enough  
to hold my thoughts of you...  
The night is never long enough...  
To let my dream come true...Be-  
cause I love you and because...  
You mean much more to me....  
Than everything of time and space  
...Throughout eternity...Be-  
cause you are my faith and hope  
...Tomorrow and today...And  
all the courage I possess...Along  
My weary way...And just because  
when dusk relieves...The slowly  
setting sun...I see the stars  
and tell myself that all the stars  
And all the heavens blue...  
Could never thrill my heart or be  
As beautiful as you.....

C. C. (Bango Hobbs: We're coming to a tunnel--are you afraid?  
Queenie: Not if you take that cigar out of your mouth.

A soldier favors: Coeds.  
A marine favors: Town girls.  
A sailor favors: Coeds, town girls, waitresses, shopgirls, widows, Hello girls and just plain girls.

Lutz, SK3c: What kind of pie is this?

CCS Dawson: What's it taste like?  
Lutz: Glue:

Dawson: Then it's apple. The pump-kin tastes like soap.



# CULEBRA AT NEW BASE

After several days at sea, we have reached our new base in the forward area. Naturally, we cannot divulge our present anchorage, in either Fantales or our letters home.

The plans for Recreation, at this writing, are very indefinite, but everything possible is being done to afford the men some means of relaxation. Our mail, a very important item, should be coming through, regularly, within a few days.

## WATER CONSUMPTION AGAIN HIGH

It has again been brought to the attention of Fantales that the consumption of water is much higher than it should be for ordinary use.

When this condition arose in the past, the showers were shut off during periods of the day. This alleviated the condition. That's what is going to happen again. Let's try to put in practice that old Navy custom of, "Wetting Down, Lather Up" and "Rinse." During the lathering period turn off the shower. The crew should be on the lookout to see that men from ships alongside aren't using our showers, as that practice will play a hardship on us.

## MAILING PACKAGES

In the future, each package must be accompanied by 3 itemized statements of the contents. These are to be signed by the sender and stamped by censor. Two go with the package and one remains with censor.

## MEET OUR SECOND DIVISION OFFICER

The duties of Second Division Officer, together with those of Ass't Gunnery Officer, fall on the capable shoulders of Lt. (JG) R. S. Luke.

Mr. Luke's Naval career began on January 11, 1942, when he entered the service as an apprentice seaman. Following his "boot" training and attending the Yeoman's school, at Great Lakes, he was sent to the Receiving Station at Washington, D. C. Here, as a Yeoman 3rd class, he worked at the Bureau of Naval Personnel, until August, when he was sent to the Midshipman's School, at Notre Dame University. He graduated, as an Ensign, in January of 1943.

Mr. Luke's first duty was aboard the USS Spica, AK (Cargo vessel). This duty took him to Alaska and the Aluetions, where he participated in the invasion of both Kiska and Attu. In December of 1943, the Spica went to the South Pacific, and in February of 1944, he was detached from this duty and sent back to the States for re-assignment. He was then assigned to his present duty aboard the Culebra Island. He was promoted to Lt. (JG) in March, 1944.

Mr. Luke graduated from the University of Kansas in the spring of 1940, with a BA Degree. He then entered law school, and was in his second year when he entered the Service.

Mr. Luke was married on the date he received his commission, Jan. 28, 1943, and at this present moment is anxiously awaiting the news of an addition to the Luke family. Mrs. Luke, at present, lives in Chicago.

## GAME TOURNAMENTS

A short time ago Fantales announced a checker tournament. But the entries were so small, three in fact, that the idea was discarded. Another tournament is being attempted and all those interested should leave their name in the Chaplain's office.

Any suggestions as to any other games in which you men would like to participate, aboard ship, will be appreciated. Let's hear from you men!

## QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

Q. What is the rate of pension to veterans for service-connected disability? EJB

A. Payments to veteran for service-connected disability formerly ran from \$10 a month for 10 percent disability to \$100 a month for a 100 per cent (total) disability, with intermediate steps paid on a like basis. However, public Law 312, approved May 27, 1944, increased these sums by 15 per cent of the basic amount.

FANTALES STAFF

Sponsor Chaplain H. E. Soderberg

- Editor J. J. Book SK3c
- Asst. Editor G. G. Belchert PhOM1c
- Art Editor S. A. L. Ballard MoMM1c
- Mimeographer D. H. Willis Y3c
- Division Reporters:
  - First L. DeRoche Slc
  - Second H. C. P. F. Davenport Slc
  - Third M. J. C. P. M. J. Jacobvitch Slc
  - Fourth R. A. Frank SF3c
  - Fifth A. Walinsky RMLc
  - Sixth J. J. Wierzba MoMM1c
  - Eighth A. Caputo EM3c
  - Ninth Rivets and Bolts

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

"It is now some time ago that a young service man came in to an office wearing on his uniform the insignia of the air force. Upon being asked what particular phase of flying he was in, made the apologetic reply, that he was not flying a plane, now was he a member of any flying crew. "I am a member of the ground crew only", he said. But his humble estimate of his work caused us to think of the importance of his duties. The ground crew services and repairs the planes. There are many more in that outfit than in the group of those who fly the planes and participate in the actual bombings. But the ground crew is not heralded by the newspapers. They work back of the curtain. However the success of the planes crew depends on the ability and carefulness of the ground crew.

"Life is very much like that in all its phases. The ships that see the action are the ones that are heralded by the press and its officers receive the acclaim of the world, but their success depends on the type of work done by crews in dungarees that keep the ships in fighting trim at all times. The men who work in the bowels of a ship are never heralded or interviewed as is the officer of the ship that wins for itself a name, but they are in comparison legion in numbers and whatever laurels are won, they have contributed their skill and the sweat of their brows in the winning.

"We think of great organizations, Manufacturing Concerns, Corporations, Unions, Churches, Governments and immediately there are a flood of names that are synonymous; such as Kaiser, Morgan, Lewis, Ford, Polong, Jones, Roosevelt, Churchill, Hitler and Stalin. Whatever fame may be or become theirs has been won not by their own prowess or wisdom alone (although far be it from us to belittle their possession of these gifts) but by the

legion "ground crews" dedicated to the tasks and loyal in their daily round of duties.

"It should not be too difficult for any of us to make the personal application and see the worthwhileness of our individual tasks, each one in accordance with his means, his God-given abilities. It should not be too difficult for anyone of us to understand that it is the combined efforts of the "ground crew" and the "plane crew" that brings about successful missions in every phase of human endeavor.

FNATALES QUIZ

1. There is a country in S. America owned by three countries. What is its name?
2. Name the capital of the three.
3. What country ranks second in the production of crude petroleum in the Western Hemisphere?
4. What country in S. America produces more manganese than any other country in the world?
5. What is the leading country in nitrates in the world?
6. Before the U.S. broke off relations with Argentina, what did we import from her in enormous quantities?
7. What is the capital of (a) Bolivia, (b) Venezuela, (c) Uruguay? (d) Colombia?
8. Trinidad Island is at the mouth of what large river? It's not the Amazon.
9. What does Rio De Janeiro possess that no other seaport can surpass in beauty?
10. What country in S. America did they mine Diamonds extensively?
11. What is the only city in the world on the equator and what is the capital of?

(Answers on page 6)

Eleventh Division News Continued: out as the eye can see save the phosphorescent wake of the ship. The night is calm and the breeze is as clean as a baby's breath. The stars hang on high like pin heads on a black velvet curtain. I need your presence dear to make the night complete.

By R.F. Campbell ST2c

O. C. Hobbs (Bango) says: "Frequent water drinking prevents becoming stiff in the joints". But he adds "But some joints don't serve water". Okie Earnhardt: "I'd go thru fire for you."

Dorothy Mae: "What a silly ash you'd be."

"You look sweet enough to eat," said Red Jenkins to the girl.

"I do eat", she replied. "let's see."

Overheard in Baltimore  
CPO: "Where di you get that black eye?"

Seaman: "I went to a dance and was struck by the beauty of the place,

## FIRST DIVISION "NOOSE"

Well, boys, the start of a new year again brings forth a few changes of personnel from deck to mess-cooking and vice versa. I believe what the most welcomed of these changes, is the return of "Mamy" Harvey to topside. Our comedy team is once again in tact like old time form. The boys are certain to enjoy many laughs from the combined efforts of said "Mamy" and "Seasboories" Flynn.

Red "Patches" Lill has been switched back to the "Main" deck. It is rumored that since taking over his new assignments, red has gotten himself into a considerable number of arguments. Could he be letting out a bit of excess steam, gathered up by talking to himself for so long on the boat deck?

"Shiny" Cooper is now working around with an awful long face. Reason! His baby, Ollie Brainard has been transferred to the Starboard side. Cheer up Coop, probably you can develop another "baby".

Much credit must be handed to Johnny Kandefer for being so conscientious. His major worry while we were underway, was the question of whether he would be able to stand all the night watches without blinking an eye. Quote Johnny "You have to keep on the ball these days, you know."

Jessie Presnell, who is fast becoming aware of the fact that he'll never make Admiral in this Navy, by just sitting backward and dreaming of the Merak, has finally decided to strike for "Chaplain's little helper." Jessie spend the great part of his time going around reprimanding boys who use bad words. Incidentally, a certain member of the Fifth Div. says that "Any similarity Jessie may have, to persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental. You'd better keep out of Jessie's way after that one, Sugar-How-Easy-Rex-Love-Obce-Charley-King.

Branciforte goes around asking, "Who in the world is boat deck Charley" (Ha-ha) Three guesses.

It seems like some of these regular Navy fellows have a way of getting around the men, to make them feel as though they want to be twenty year men. Now Edwards and Esposito are going around singing the praises of the Navy since they were blessed with their gear locker job. They found a home.

Pat "the ghost" Condon will have to do some tall plugging before he can compete with his salty mates again, after spending so much time "mess-cooking", but when it comes time to go over the side again, he'll still teach them how to climb the line.

## SECOND DIVISION NEWS

William "Billy" Fonte, age seven who goes to school at P.S. 104 Brooklyn, N.Y., sent his father S. W. Fonte, Slc, this poem:

## A LITTLE BOYS THOUGHT

At night before I go to sleep  
I always ask the Lord to keep  
My Daddy safe from any harm  
Tell he comes back to me and on

And then I ask for Him to be  
Always there inside of me,  
So I can learn more everyday  
To take Dad's place while he's  
away.

It's hard when you are only seven  
To know the things to say, and  
when

The postman comes, To hold on  
tight

And hope that everythings all  
right.

But its my job to carry through  
The way my Dad would want me to  
And when he's home with us, well  
then

I'll be his little boy again.

G. Fedor, Slc, H. Limburg, S2c and E. Kildbride, S2c, were walking around Baltimore looking for some fun. They spied two girls and Fedor spoke up fast and said to Kilbride, "You're kind of slow at this so follow us and wait."

## SYMPATHY

The second Div. wishes to express its deepest sympathy for the sudden but expected death of the First Div. news column on New Year's day. Gone, but not forgotten.

## Revenge

P. M. Jacovitch Slc, can now bite the steak that's been barking at him. He has his new store teeth.

## THIRD DIVISION NEWS

The aim of this reporter is to cover all events in and about the third Division but when by sheer accident a word was dropped concerning a stupendous sport event he was forced to follow the lead: Immediately after reading last week's edition of Fantales, L. Fagot Ylc, raced to the paint locker to confer with F.D. Deyer, manager of second of Champ YOYO Roll. It seems that Fagot played anchor man on the YOYO team at college and turned 'Pro' after 6 years in the scholastic circles. He now holds the Louisiana State Championship and was runner up for the Olympic team when his country called. Fagot hopes to challenge and beat YOYO Roll for the middleweight belt of the Pacific Fleet. His manager, second Muldoon is closing the door.

(Continued on page 4)

THIRD DIVISION NEWS Continued:  
tract. Training will begin in the shaft alley as soon as arrangements are completed.

R. Hudson has been looking the Jeep over carefully as he does his daily chores in the shipfitter shop. This is item one taken care of, Transportation. If there is only a Chiefs Club and a few dusky dames in our new haven, Hudson says he will sign over for another 20 years.

Just what are the shispered conversations that J. F. Carmichael has after the Abandon Ship drills? Our guess is that he wants a new chipping gun. What's yours.

H. Jarvis has been working in the C.P.O. quarters all week... Now look here "passionate pants", just working there doesn't entitle you to one of those chauffuer hats. You might just as well cancel that order you placed in small stores. Next month you rate a dust cap so try and get one.

A.B. Brown (The awning man) is hard at work on his new project on the fantail. How are you going to make this one sag in the middle like the one on the forecastle. Or didn't you figure that out yet.

Some of the boys from the Channing passed out Australian coins to the members of the third Div.: Red Gates keeps counting his and mumbling "Conchita". Then asks what kind of money they have in our new port. I wonder if he is fortifying himself so there won't be a pinch like the one he had at the Blue Grotto in Panama.

R.B. (Ex-Sheriff) Rose has returned to the working staff of the division after a month on the "Gestapo" force. Our troubles are over NO MAN in the third could handle the RUBBIE BUBBIE Bunkers for the officers chairs but Rose. P.S. We still have some of the little bumps in stock.

R. (Halitosis) Kamp, the only man in the division that can boast of a pilot license. Says he would and could take over this convoy;

Even money bets are the course would be changed and I do mean changed. U.S.A. or bust is Kamps motto.

L.G. Nelson (The Whip) has eased down on the boys. Now you only have to work 18 hours a day, 8 days a week. Take hold, Nellie old boy, or the mighty third may slip back to the old dirty third.

W.H. Brown celebrated his 21st birthday last Saturday making this one his second overseas. Brown says he has become so attached to the Navy he hopes to pass his 41st in the service. The boys wish you many happy returns and also send

word that they hope they are not here in 1964 to slap you on the back and say "Easy".

J. (Muscles) Bushman is now in complete charge of the tools in the shop and also the fine mirror that we have on the bulkhead. Watch out Twinkle Toes, or Pechura or Bush will outdo you on form building.

#### SIXTH DIVISION NEWS

During the past week there were a few changes made in the sixth Division. We have three new men on as mess cooks and two old veterans stayed on for another hitch. Stanko will make mess cooking his life ambition. After spending six months as mess cook, he volunteered for three more months, while Patti is following right behind with three months to his credit and three more to go.

Brungard from the fireroom and Bentley from the boats are the latest attraction in the mess hall, while Wilkes is in the Chief's quarters. Kaptain reported back to the fireroom to the "Gidget", Routh back to the boats with "Low John", and Warta is now looking after the towing engine with "Tinker Toy" Franklin. We might add that Liebowitz, Larson and Paris are the shaft alley kids.

Many of us are still looking forward to receiving our Christmas gifts (although a little late) but our boy Saulich received a big surprise package. It seems that Saulich wrote home and told his folks that it was the winter season out here, not mentioning the 126 degrees in the shade. To his surprise he received half a dozen pair of heavy long white wollen socks. Now the problem is what is he going to do with them. (Some one please tell me", says Saulich)

It often was asked what Saulich does on liberty...so we asked him. Seems he was on his 63 hour tour when he was seen in Central park with a boat. If you don't believe me, ask him to show you the picture he had taken. J.P. says he was just exercising his muscles. (What kind).

We were also informed by a certain fellow that Shelley likes to be called "Hollywood". He was called "Hollywood" on the USS Nicholson...could it be that he always got his hands dirty or perhaps the other way around. But for further information see a certain MM with the number DD442 on his arm.

Since Burch has relieved "The Pipe" alias "H.E.Wood" he now has absolutely nothing at all to do. (Hint to the Chief Engineer)

We noticed a new sign over the "Oil King" shack, it read "Br...er."



and McKeown, Inc." You can get all the back dope on the old Navy from "Gidget". Someone should wise him up that this is a new Navy.

WE WONDER:

If Dare is going into the S.R.U.

If Hogland will quit making souvenirs for a while and do a little work.

If Huffines will ever get Cipriano out of his sack.

"CASEY JONES N.G. NELSON"

Sav Cip, have you got a cigarette  
The fireman called Nelson at a  
quarter to four

He beat his gums behind a water-tight door.

Down to the Engine Room with pants  
in his hand

Said, "Step aside Sir, I'm a  
throttle man".

He looked at the steam, and the  
pressure was low

He looked at the clock and the  
clock was slow.

He turned to the Officer, these  
words he said:

"If we don't catch the Otus we will  
all be dead".

Casey Nelson was a steamboat man,  
Casey Nelson with the throttle in  
his hand

Turned to the officer, looked him  
square in the face

"I'm going to beat the Otus in this  
final race".

Casey Nelson asked for five more  
pounds,

The fireroom told Casey it could  
not be found.

Casey turned around and asked for  
a smoke,

And said, "Can I help it boys if I  
am broke".

Saulich said, "Tell you what I will  
do,

I will give you a cigarette and  
light it for you".

Casey raved and Casey moaned

"If we don't catch the Otus we will  
all be gone".

Casey Nelson was a brave man.

But on the seven he made his last  
stand

He was dealt a blow by a thing he  
called fate

He couldn't catch the Otus so he  
was going to the eight.

Come all you fireman if you want to  
hear

About the challenge of this brave  
engineer,

He turned to Morman, these words  
he said,

"Come up to the fantail you chowder  
head".

Casey Nelson said before he died,

"There are two ships I would like  
to ride."

The oiler said, "What could  
be",

"A destroyer escort and a S.O.B."

#### EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS

With the talent in this Division plus the two new flutes, we could organize a dance band. This band could be composed of Gabby and Willert on the flutes, which they surely have mastered by now. Then with our trumpet player Freddy Nelson and Ken Willert, we could have a beer hall foursome. Then for the drums, most anybody in our Div. could beat them if the beating of gums is any criterion. Saulich says that he is a good slide trombonist, and Waverly could keep time on a jug. I'm sure he could handle that, especially if it were half full. To give this gang a little added flavor, our Cay Cabellero, Joey Garcia could be the featured Spanish vocalist, and George Penyak could handle the Russian melodies. Aren't you Russian, George?

Now the leader of this gruesome little gang, would be none other than that well known leader (of the chow line) Uncle Nick Smak. How's that, boys? Now just out the Chaplain. Oh yes, I forgot, the radio techs would be used as a quintet, using Paul Segars as the featured vocalist. A score of "Ink Spots" organization, but in reverse. What an outfit!

One of the new boys, Bill Duggan has taken over the sleeping car pionship. He shows great possibilities, wresting the title from such seasoned performers such as Kenny Swineford, and Mervie Bark to say nothing of "Winx".

The best undressed man of the Div. is "Bernie" Bernstein, "Just haven't got a thing to wear", he complains, as the acid eats away another pair of dungarees. It looks like he will have to do a "Dotty Lamour".

#### NINTH DIVISION NEWS

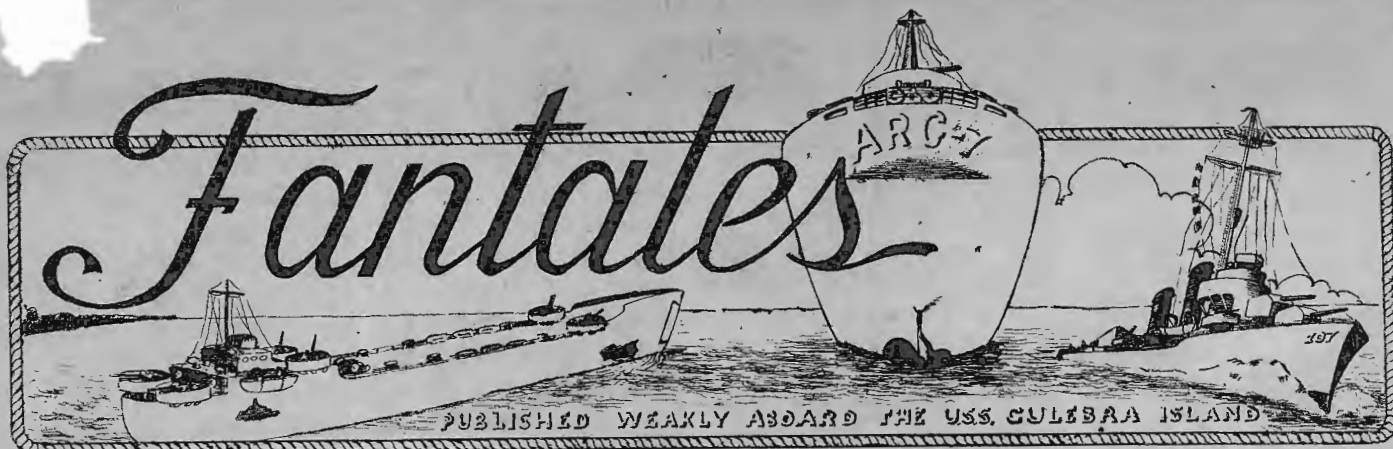
By Rivets and Bolts

There is a first class feud going on now between J. White of the Third Div. and D. Kearney of the Ninth. White claims the agitator is a squatter and has no right to sleep on top of the damage control locker and claims ownership for himself under article 5 of the building code.

The Chiefs mess is taking on the aspects of a Bund meeting these days since Herr Bussinger became food administrator. They say poor Bussy can't take it anymore.

What is it Charlie? Skully is in the scullery? I don't like to say I told you so, but your famous nomination looked pretty good to

(Continued on page 6)



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JANUARY 21, 1945

Page 1

### RECREATION

Now that we have set up our Recreation Area at our new base, it is only proper that a brief resume of the facilities be given here in Fantales. We are extremely fortunate that this area was located, and our so-called claim staked before any other ship spotted it. We have a nice stretch of beach, although small, which has enabled us to put up standards for volley ball, and two horseshoe pitching courts. Very soon, a baseball field, with the facilities for touch football, will be available close by.

With the aid of the friendly natives, two shacks or clubhouses have been built, and while they may be designated for Chiefs and Officers, they are available to the enlisted personnel while they are on recreation. Under the present setup, each man makes recreation every tenth day, at which time he also gets a ration of beer. The rationing of beer is based on the amount amount available, at present giving each man three bottles each time he goes ashore.

Two native villages are close to our area, where the natives abound with friendliness for the Americans. For the bear necessities of life, many of us have picked up quaint and interesting souvenirs of this area. Through all they've been through, they still have a happy smile and not one of us forget to take a little "cindy" or "chewingum" for the children who flock to our boat when we go

(Continued on page 2)

### MEET OUR ELECTRICAL REPAIR OFFICER

Ensign W. E. Striplin, in charge of the electrical repair aboard the Culebra Island, also has the difficult assignment of the responsibility of the functioning of our radio and radar equipment. These duties he handles very capably.

Mr. Striplin's Naval career began in February, 1931, when he enlisted as an apprentice seaman in Atlanta, Georgia. He was immediately assigned to duty aboard the USS Langley, and aircraft carrier, where he remained eighteen months. Shore duty followed at Pensacola, Fla., at the Naval Air Base where he worked in the office keeping the log of flight time. After eighteen months of this duty he returned to sea aboard the USS Argonne, a repair ship, as a deck hand. After three months he was temporarily transferred to the USS Brant, a Minesweeper, where he performed the duties of a yeoman. After three months, he returned, as a seaman 1st class, to the Argonne, and for a time worked in the Personnel office. Shortly thereafter, he was relegated to the repair gang and made his rate of Electricians Mate 3rd class.

Mr. Striplin stayed aboard the Argonne until he was sent to the Motion Picture school in San Diego, from which he graduated in March, 1936. Again, back on the Argonne, he remained until July, 1937, when he was transferred to the I C School in Washington, D.C. Upon completing his course in December, 1937, and now an EM2c, he boarded the USS New Orleans, a heavy cruiser, and remained on her until Feb. 1941. While aboard the Cruiser he made EMLc.

Leaving the New Orleans, Mr. Striplin went across country and put in commission the USS Vulcan, AR-5, a repair ship. During the three years that followed he made Chief Electricians Mate, Chief Warrant, and in Oct. of 1943, made Ensign. From the time he made Warrant he was the ship's Electrical Officer. The vulcan was stationed in Iceland for two years, and while there made the repairs on the USS Kearney, the first U.S. vessel repaired in this war. Repair work off the African coast followed, and for one year the Vulcan had duty very similar to ours in this area. One of the highlights of this duty was the salvaging of the motors from the USS Savannah after she was hit.

Following the duty on the Vulcan, he was assigned to this ship.

(Continued on Page 2)

### THREE NEW NAVY PLANES IN THIS AREA

Special attention should be taken of three new Navy planes operating in this area. The SC-1, Seahawk, single seater float plane, with square wing tips, straight central wing panel,

(Continued on Page 2)

FANTALES STAFF  
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Fourth C.E. Fischer GM2c  
Fifth A. Walinsky RMLc  
Sixth J.J. Wierzba MoMMLc  
Eighth A. Caputo EM3c  
Ninth Rivets and Bolts

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

"The forces which keep us from our goals are not always big things the weak things we do not count upon really defeat us. Great barriers are removed; tiny barriers hinder.

"Not long ago," says the Religious Telescope, "a stranger met an overland traveler who had walked on foot from the Golden Gate to New York. He was interested to know what was the greatest difficulty the traveler had encountered in his long journey. He suggested that perhaps the mountains on the trail had been the greatest barrier, but the traveler assured his questioner that it was not that. Then he suggested that perhaps the swollen streams which cut across his road presented the greatest hazard, but it was not that. After a little he said, "What almost defeated me in my journey across the continent was the sand in my shoes"

"Minor wounds neglected are often most dangerous. Petty theiving has been the undoing of many a promising young man. White lies have produced legions of black. Smutty little stones have awakened powerful desires. Carelessness in speech has made many a man unfit to listen to because of his profanity and slang. Carrying a grudge has fathered murder. Hopeless drunkards started with one little drink.

"In more ways than we surmise great fires are kindled by a small match even as "great oaks from little acorns grow". Keep the sand out of your shoes and you have every assurance of reaching your desired goal."

FANTALES QUIZ

1. What is a person referring to when he says Iron Fireman?
2. What are the names of the two most popular made passenger elevators?
3. When a person speaks of motor oil having a viscosity of S.A.E.#20 what does S.A.E. stand for?
4. What state in the Union is the easiest to get married in and the

- hardest to get divorced?  
5. What State in the Union did they ban the sale of cigarettes and they were bootlegged there?  
6. An Army Drill Officer has enough men to form a division. How would they be grouped in formation starting from squads to a division?  
7. What is the highest rated man in the Marine Corps? Rank is commission.  
8. You have heard of AAA - WPA - PWA - etc. What is NACA? It is connected with aviation.  
9. A full Commander in the Navy<sup>6</sup> ranks with what rank in the Army?  
10. When passing in review before the Captain who gives the command, "Passing in Review and also what sturn to make"; which is followed by the band striking up the march?  
11. (a) What City in the U.S. is called the HUB CITY? (b) City of Roses?  
12. Name two Capes on the Massachusetts coast?

(Answers on page 8)

LOST LOST WEEK-END Continued:

I drank.  
I pulled the bottle from the cork of the next and drank one sink of it and poured the rest down the glass. I pulled the sink out of the next glass and poured the cork down the bottle and drank a glass. Then I corked the sink with the glass bottled the drank and drank the pour.  
When I had everything emptied, I steadied the house with one hand, counted the bottles and corks and glass with the other, which were twenty-nine. To be sure, I counted them again when they came by and I had seventy-four. And as the house came by, I counted them again and finally I had the houses and bottles and corks and glasses counted, except one house and one bottle, which I drank.

Recreation Continued:

ashore. They're glad we came..and by the same token, so are we. Let us keep it policed at all times.

ELECTRICAL OFFICER Cont:

Ensign Striplin had two years of college work at Norman Junior College in Norman Park, Ga. He is unmarried, and makes Moultre, Ga., his home. In February of this year Mr. Striplin will have 14 years service in the regular Navy.

NEW NAVY PLANES Cont:

oval cowling, heavy fairing of the fin, and long single float.  
PB41-2, the Privateer, a four engine, single tail, Navy bomber. The new Type P-51 is also operating in this area.

Fantales was not printed last week, so this copy acts as a dual copy for both weeks.

## FIRST DIVISION "NOOSE"

Well, now that the Season which we all dreaded to see come along has passed, the Season we dreaded because it made us long so much to be home with our loved ones, we can return to our regular routine. What is our regular routine? Search as I may for words to describe it, I feel that the sentiments of everyone aboard are with me when I say that the most complete definition of our everyday routine, is the "longing to be home with out loved ones". Right fellas?

There have been a couple of changes made concerning the "nickname" of our boys. Ollie "baby" Brainards name has been changed to "Shotgun", "Step-in-Fetchit" Colasuono's name to "Flash Gordon".

Say, fellas, did you notice that look of satisfaction growing around Al Gresziak's mid-riff?

Here it is!! It seems that in our earlier edition, the second Division reporter had the misfortune of classifying his Div. as the best deck Division on the ship. Of course our pride was hurt, and we retaliated in our next issue. We intended to have the whole matter drop there, but for three weeks since then they just keep "pouring it on". Well, here's hoping you get as much pleasure out of taking it, as you do from giving it, boys. Yes, due to circumstances, understood by everyone, (but the second Div. reporters) the First Div. column did die out on New Year's day. Yes, it did, but before dying it arranged to have it's remains put anywhere but in it's customary column position in Fantales. Consequently, the second Division column was moved up to take it's place. Now the boys are all wondering if the smell of the "dead" column would have been any harder to bear, than that of the so called "on the spot" replacement. All I can say, is that if it weren't for an occasional magazine making its way aboard our ship, the "TWC" reporters from the second Division would be faced with an absentee column every week. Angry, fellas?

If you want to be correct at all times, follow this recipe. If some one says to you, "Do you think it will rain?" Just answer, "Yes!!"

## SECOND DIVISION NEWS

D. L. Ladd, Slc, the rebel from Arkansas, is the only guy I've seen who can eat corn out of a pop bottle.

The biggest thing in the Second Division is Davenport, Slc. He covers more deck by just walking around.

J. P. Jacovitch is your man when complaints are to be made about the

Second Division news.

McCann, Slc, asked Brouss how many cigarettes he smoked in a day. "Any given amount", was his reply.

## Yuhuti Club

Alfano, Blc, now belongs to the Yuhuti Club, because he received a little letter that wasn't there.

The Second Div. has two men in sick bay, and we hope that they'll be returning before long, in fact as soon as possible. It seems that is always one man from the 2nd Div. in sick bay. So hurry up, Crahan and Decker, let's get out of there. We're hoping for a speedy recovery???

## THIRD DIVISION NEWS

A grand and noble gesture was well started among the men in the Div. when L.G. Nelson took his Chief test:- A new hat had been planned as a gift from all the boys. Lo and Behold, along comes Charles Aaron Gates, slapping Nelson on the back and saying, "Buddie, Old Hum, if I make first class a new hat I'll buy for you." Red's big and easy, but didn't want this published for fear people would take it wrong. Now matter what the world thinks, he is still big and easy. We all know...

King Shisholm (Official spreader of scuttlebutt from the Shanning) has Bostrum on the well-known merry-go-round. Bos refuses to believe any more of his tales. Hope he doesn't doubt his word when news of the war ending comes.....

R. "Damage Control" Reeves wants to show everyone he is on the ball. At an emergency drill, last week, the Damage Control locker was thrown open and there sat Reeves with his Rescue Breathing Apparatus on. Only one little thing was not regulation:- He was asleep.

J. (Buffy) Bushman has been promoted to first assistant to Clayton, the Water King. A new job order was rushed through for mirrors to be installed along the fresh water line so Buffy can keep up.

R. Fitch is building himself a chair to sit between Twinkle Toes Pechura and L.G. (the Whip) Nelson. This is the outcome of a shifty right to Nellie's left eye in a friendly bout. The boys wish to be called the Big Three now.

Passionate Pants Jarvis felt lonely walking around in the evening so he traded a pair of the "Shorties" to F. (Geronimo) Jeanfreau, and now the boys travel as a pair. Junior Passionate Pants has trouble getting into them with a broken hand.

The Bow and Arrow Club has rec-

(Continued on page 4)

## THIRD DIV. NEWS Cont:

elived a supply of feathers from the States:- Nelson, Brown, Brown and Reeves have asked to be the first in the invasion boat from this ship should the call go out. Three toned feathered arrows, our new secret weapon, will be used.

Chrisholm, Bostrom and Hudson are running a marathon in 303L trying to outdo Gates, Reeves and Jarvis in 203L for official sack time. Here is a contest well worth watching.

In Fantales editions to follow remarks and progress of jobs done by the Mighty third will appear: A ream pf orders have just cometo rest on the desk of (The Whip) Nelson.

LST Dyer was the most noticable figure in the boat on the Fire and Rescue party that left the ship. The rescue breather fit his head but there was some obstruction around midships that would not let it slide down. Are you sure you are losing weight, Bim old "sack"?

R. B. Rose has been assigned to the phones in the after battlestation for condition Mike. He seems to be having trouble trying to get his connections through...Rose, you can't call Charleston on that set ~~try the pay office in sick bay. It works!~~

## FOURTH DIVISION NEWS:

Introducing, this weekm a portion of the division, we find ourselves in a bit of a quandary - We've got lots of dopes but little dope.

Nevertheless, we'll start with one of the smaller ones. Emlyn Cliver Williams, FC3c, was born some time ago. He was fetched up with the pigs, chickens, horses and cows. Repulsed the advances of womenfolk with tooth and nail - the nail being made in Utica. Spent time in school where he showed grit and determination - by refusing to be influenced by it. Is a clever manipulator of the English language and freely admits he might be most anything. He's a good kid with a big heart - located in his stomach. Goodbye, Weary Willy.

If you're an equestrian at heart, consult F. E. "Oh Frankie" Linnastruth. He vowed the women when he mauled a mean mallet on the polo plain. He also claims artistry in guzzling and gambling. "Frankie" Dear" is six feet of mighty-little. Has eyes, lots of nose and plenty of room to talk. Was a member of the "Panama Party". Is father advisor to Weary Willie.

Joseph Andrew Briggi comes from New York. None would ever suspect this as he is very reticent about it, but it leaked out. Modestly

admits being a great swimmer. Only swimmers come near when Briggi w... es eloquent as the depth is ever increasing. Is tireless and uncomp-laining. Thinks little of food and rest and has only praise for friends and neighbors. Closely resembles "Supermouse" in appearance and is fastidious about his person. Just call him "B.B." Briggi.

Last, but not least, is "Johnny Boy" Billiris. The "Ghastly Greek" eats a lot and that ain't hay, but you can't be sure by looking at him. Comes from a family so large that his pa was offered a job in Washington as Production advisor. Refused it saying, "Nobody told me how." Sent home a picture of a native lass and ner child. His mother, when told she was John's wife, said, "I just knew he could find someone."

That's all. Goodbye and luck.

## FIFTH DIVISION NEWS

This week I take grea pleasure in introducing Ralph Canavatchel, SM2c. formerly of the Bronx, New York City N. Y., but right now in another world, and I don't mean maybe. He hit the deck October 24th, 1907. He finished from grammer school and graduated from the School of Hard Knocks.

For reasons of his own, he joined the navy April 3, 1926 and saw duty with the Asiatic Fleet, serving on the Cruiser Cincinnati and the DD W.B. Preston. He was paid off at the Philadelphia Navy Yard. On March 28, 1942, he was recalled to service, and saw duty in the Canal Zone, then received 30 days leave, and joined the Culebra Island at Newport, R.I.

His hobbies include among other things, Pogo Stick Jumping, Stilt walking, Marathon dancing and running after women. He also has a stable of racing frogs, and he goes in for raising white mice. He saves bottle caps and French picture post-cards And as a side line, he goes around stealing candy from babies. He calls himself an all around athletic person.

He wouldn't tell me the first thing he was going to do when he gets home, but he said, Quote, The second thing I'm going to do, is take my hat off, Unquote. I don't quite get it myself. Do you??

His future plans at the present time, are rather indefinite. But he says, he might make the Navy his career. He gave vent to a dirty snicker when he said that. Ralph thinks the war will last at least two more years. By that he means, perhaps not actual fighting, but in cleaning up the odds and ends

## FIFTH DIV. CONTINUED:

etc etc, it will be about two years before we see Gods Country. He is married, and has a boy and girl. Fifty times a day, you can see him take a picture of his wife out of his locker and kisses it. He calls his wife "his glamor girl". Salud y pesetas! Amigo.

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS

Atkinson was heard telling his girl of his great love for her. He said, "I would swim the long ocean blue to be near you. I would fight through fire and flame to be close to you, but if it rains tonight I won't be over."

Chief Watson reporting to the Chief Engineer: "I think we've got the firemen's morale a little too high, sir - they want to know if it is true that some day they might have to return to civilian life."

Bridgers, bellowing at a fireman "The afternoon off - the afternoon off! What do you think you are - a human being?"

This is a very odd little story; but it starts off with three boys, let's call them Winter, Van Valen and Gyer, M. All three of them went through school together and finished school and were assigned to the Culebra Island. Something must have gone wrong, because as of the 15th, Winter and Van Valen get their petty officers rating of MM(R)3c. We often wonder how long Gyer will stay F2c. To Winter and Van Valen we all want them to know as we do appreciate the good work they are doing on the refrigeration systems and ice machines. (But how about the ice cream machine, boys?)

Rapanotti: What is a hypocrite?  
Stanko: A sailor who smiles when he pulls mess cook duty.

Van Valen: Define the word "Wife"  
Burch: "A woman who stick with her husband through all the trouble he wouldn't have had if he hadn't married her."

The latest attraction in the Generator room is Abe Liebowitz. He is finally going to work. He got one of his hand dirty the other day and soon as he gets the other unwrapped from it's bandages he will get the other one dirty too. (We wonder if it is hard for Abe to talk with that one hand hurt?)

(Hollywood) Shelley got himself a new striker last week. Morman, G. is assisting with the deck machinery. The doctors orders were for Morman to get plenty of sunshine, but where is he going to find it in all this rain. (Don't worry, George, and elephant has the skin you love to touch.)

Dillon: "My gal won't speak to me."

O'Brien: "How's that, chum?"

Dillon: "I told her that her stockings were wrinkled, and she wasn't wearing any."

Twinkles has finally gotten Mc Keown to go to work. He was seen with his hands and face dirty last week and paraded around the ship all day so every one could see him. (He was a little dirty for the 1st time) Now he will go back and rest for another three months. We ask the public, "Won't some one please wise that guy up because we noticed the other day he made a mistake and said, "Oh Fry did that."

Who is that mystery man and his silent partner in the I.C. room. Effrain and O'Rourke are pretty good buddies and are working on some secret invention of their own. Do you think that folding chair will fold when you get through with it?

We want to congratulate the "Gidget" and all his firemen for the grand job of cleaning the boilers. No fooling, boys, they are really doing a great job. Cleaning boilers is a pretty dirty job, and when some of them come out of the boilers you can't tell if they were white, because they are as black as the ace of spades. But all this is just a good days work. Sometimes I believe they really do enjoy it. Longshaw made the crack the other day, "We have to keep in ship shape, because we make her go". Never a truer word was spoken says Lott.

Dr. Byer: "How's the patient this morning?"

Henshaw: "I think he's regaining consciousness. This morning he tried to blow the foam off his medicine."

Zamaria asked an Australian what he thought of the sailors. He paused and then said: "Well, they are overpaid, over decorated, but thank God, they are over here."

Kaminski: "Oh my no, why if I did, I'd be nothing but skin and bones."

## EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS

The "Punxy Kid" has had a bad case of insomnia. It seems that for a whole night and day, every time he dosed off, somebody would gently wake him up and ask if he wished to go to the head. To combat this evil, he locked himself in the tool crib, one night, just before he collapsed. Much to the joy of the parties of the second part.

A large argument was brewing on the forecastle the other night. Acton and Naugle were insisting that somebody had stolen Mr. Striplin's fishing lure and was using it for the anchor marker.

## EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS Continued:

But Blondie Craig said, "No, the marker was just a little small compared to the lure." That if the lure had been used, the harbor patrol would have barred it, due to hazards to navigation.

That loud and explosive noise heard emanating from the chow hall, is none other than L. Dufault, extolling the virtues of Gov. Dewey. But his only listener is Nick Patute, but Nick hasn't enough energy left, after his grueling days work, to protest.

Has anybody noticed that nice large "Tummy" that Ernie Saunders has acquired? It only goes to show that he has found a home in the Navy.

Elmer Strong was seen to trade a shirt, to a native, for a Jap scalp. He says it's for a souvenir, but the gang looks each morning, to see if he has it on, his own head.

## NINTH DIVISION NEWS

By Rivets and Bolts

We sat down in the shop Monday and tried to cope out the identity of Rivets and Bolts, but he still goes along his merry way and still remains anonymous. We have been accused of being a bunch of bleeders but our bleeders club has disbanded since our president tore up the membership list. The shipritters are becoming quite popular since they started the practice of holding reviews in the foundry and carpenter shop. We go through a regular routine. First, we croon gently to Banks. If he doesn't respond promptly we tap him gently on the feet and tell him to get off that park bench. By the time we have Jaeger and Walker up, Banks is strumming his banjo and all the little carpenters mates are singing in perfect discord. Your reporter leads an uneasy life these days. So it being threatened with several different forms of mayhem. He is trying to decide whether to be a crusader or an ex-reporter. Don't forget fellows, I'll be eavesdropping at the next meeting.

Papa Yo and Jimmy White had quite a discussion concerning the geographic potentialities of their native Brooklyn, the other night, and as usual Yo was loudest in its praises.

Legee was quite preturbed last week when I inadvertently mentioned that Wullshleger was better looking than he. Sorry Bill. This week I'll say you are better looking than Wullshleger, even with your tumb in the peanut butter.

A. F. Hello is very likely to be disposes if he doesn't stop swinging his long legs, etc, into the

bunk below us. That's the reason McGinty evacuated. This has been a busy week so I haven't been able to gather much news. So until next week, I remain ??? alias Rivets and Bolts.

## TENTH DIVISION NEWS

Donaldson, H.W., PhM2c, our Dental Technician, wishes to challenge Roll, and Fagot, the champs with the YOYO from the 2nd and 5th Div. respectively. Henshaw, R.G., PhM1c, Donaldson's second states his repertoire is complete with all the latest tricks. Roll and Fagot please state time and place you wish to compete for the championship. We will accept it with pleasure.

G.M. Arnold, PhOM2c, has finally broken down and started practicing on his trumpet again. I wonder if he will ever break out and give us a serenade every once in a while. Listening to Max is the same as receiving good news from home, his playing certainly does help to chase the blues away.

What confirmed bachelor of the sick bay wrote and told his girl friend that he had no intentions of getting married, and then he begins to worry when his mail begins to slow up. I understand the letter he received in answer was very hot one. How about it, Buck? Care to spill any more intimate details on yourself?

I wonder why Henshaw and "Maisy Doates" Watson, from the fireroom are getting together so often. You can always find them drinking "Joe" in the fireroom talking over their long stay in Panama. It seems in over two years of hobnobbing in the same bars and cabarets that they had never met until they came aboard this ship. Keep on talking about it and people will begin to think it is as nice as the States. It would be heaven in comparison to this, wouldn't it, Bill?

Something has happened in sick bay, Buckley and Duffy have been separated. Buck remains in the ward and Duffy has gone to work with King in the Dressing Room. Now Buck has to go to work because Duffy isn't around to take all of his wishes.

The dental department after a brief rest is ready to go back to work again. They certainly must have wonderful service because they are always booked up two and three weeks in advance.

Fellows, don't try and treat your spick and crotch itch yourselves. Come to 1730 sick call and we will treat it for you. All fungus infections are treated at that time.

## FIFTH DIVISION NEWS

Nest, I take the rather dubious pleasure of introducing myself to the readers of Fantales. I was born at a very early age in the city of New York, July 2nd, 1916, to be exact (don't let the gray hair fool you). I graduated from Textile High school, and had plans of college, but the depression came along at the time, I was just too damn lazy to work and go to school at the same time.

I joined the Organized Reserve on October 10th, 1940. I had figured out to myself that we would soon be taking an active part in the war that was going on in Europe, and for once I was right. I went on active duty April 8th 1941, and left New York April 13th for ten weeks boot training at Norfolk. 59 other New Yorkers besides myself made up the division. When we arrived at Norfolk, in order to make up a complete unit of 100 men, they put in forty Southern Gentlemen, we had a lot of guys from Brooklyn with us, so you can imagine the results (never a dull moment). Around July 2nd, we were put aboard the USS Chaumont, and left a few days later. Our 1st port was Bermuda. Then St. Thomas and San Juan, Puerto Rico, where I for two and a half years. I got tired of the tropical weather, and put in for new construction at Boston. I was attached to NAD, Boston for about fourteen days, and then Washington stepped in, and here I am. Anything off color I've ever said about the city of Boston, I take back. It is a grand town, good food and nice people.

My hobbies include: photography, reading, eating and spending money. Nothing too strenuous you will note. Having found myself a long time ago, I also take a keen interest in the opposite sex, and that's a nice hobby too.

The first thing I intend to do when I get back to God's country, is go into a good restaurant, SIT DOWN and Order a double order of Ham and Eggs with French fried potatoes (with butter) and some good coffee. Then I'm going to amble out and look at some civilian clothes, that have a slight drape in them. My future plans are at this writing rather indefinite. I have hopes of going to school, with the help of the government. And also get a job. And if some shapely female is dumb enough to say Yes, I might even do that (Don't misunderstand me, I mean get married.)

My opinion on how much longer the war is going to last? well, two yrs ago I was saying it couldn't last much longer, but as you can plainly see, I was wrong. But our moving up

the line nearer to Tokyo, give me some tangible hope that we may all see the States perhaps some time in 1946. I'm not a very religious guy, but peace is one thing I'm praying for. There are too many nice young American and our Allies being killed to suit me. I've taken it for granted that Germany will be out by Easter, because Joe Goldman (our second hand seaman) said so. Now Joe, what I want to know is, when does the "Land of the Rising Sun" pull down the blind???

## SEVENTH DIVISION NEWS -

~~By the Upstairs Reporter~~

As this is my first attempt at writing a column, I am hoping that the readers will not be expecting too much. I will try and introduce the various members of the Upstairs members of the 7th division, by the Upstairs members I mean those men in the shops on the 2nd deck. These various shops are as follows, the Instrument Shop, the Optical Shop with the Watch repairmen and the Fire Control men and also the Type-writer repair man included. We also have the Print Shop, the Photo Lab, and last the Repair Office.

I suppose that I had better explain before I get murdered by a few old salts that the reason I say Ypstairs Reporter is that to my mind it sounds better than saying Upladder Reporter.

Speaking of the Optical shop reminds me that we have two excellent watch repairmen aboard here, Danz and Lamont. Danz hails from the Hamilton Watch Co., which according to him is surrounded by Lancaster, Penn. Usually when you ask a fellow where he comes from he always anmes the town, but not so with Danz, hé just say "Hamilton Watch Co., as if that is enough. He is happily married and just waiting for that fine day when he can hop off at the station and go home. Lamont, comes from Delta, Ohio, is also ahppily married and has one child a daughter, of whom he is very proud. Lamont had his own jewelry business before coming into the service, and he expects to go back to work at that, after he has a vacation. Says that he has been working so hard out here that he will need a long rest to recuperate.

That will be all, will try and do better next week, see you then.

## EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS

The radio Tech's claim they have the most gullible fellow aboard, in the person of "Trader Horn" Milburn. With his customary shrewdness, he traded two bars of soap to one of the natives, a girl, just by chance, for a string of beads. Hethought they were shells, but they

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turned out to be a few pieces of weeds strung to-gether. Les claims it was a mistake, but the rest of the boys claim it was the gal's smile. Wasn't she just a little young, "Trader Horn"?

The latest scuttlebutt: That Paul Segars was offered the job of traffic manager, at the gangway, to run the new P.A. outfit, but the wages were a little low, for a radio announcer of his caliber.

#### NINTH DIVISION NEWS

The ninth division is having its ups and downs these days. We are thinking of calling it the Bleeding Ninth. The agitator accused someone of wearing new shoes to work and arriving on the job just in time to take all the credit. Legee offered to take him to see Dr. Byer when he goes for his plasma ration. When questioned on the subject, the doctor said (Quote) Its against professional ethics to tell how often Legee gets a transfusion (Unquote) but we learned from another source that he goes every other day.

A new member has been added to a family of termites living in the carpenter shop. They had better keep him tied up or he will return to his jungle home if he has to keep listening to that string quartet. A certain shipfitter has to have a ~~cut signed~~ by his chief in order to get coffee in the pipe shop and foundry. What's the story chum?

Why do they call Darling, Gulla, and Tetzlaff the Unholy Three. Oscar Holder and Billy Joe Fagan have ambitions after the war. They plan to start a hog farm half way between N. Carolina and Arkansas. They are training T. S. Gallagher in the art of hog calling now.

O. E. High and G. Hundley spend a lot of time talking about all the broken hearts they left behind them. Hundley's trail leads from Panama to New York, but High was true to the gals of his native Virginia.

We are going to elect E. Cieszanski M.A. of the shipfitter shop to keep the freeboarders from the third Division out - J. White, J. Pechura and D. Kearney please note---

H.F. Wullshleger lost a pair of air conditioned shorts in the laundry last week. They have a great sentimental value and a liberal reward will be paid to the finder.

Please contact the shipfitter shop.

We are trying to decide which is the greatest menace, Silent Sam Carroll's pipe or his furnaces.

Shorty (I had me wallet) Margolis doesn't visit his old friends in the shop anymore since Legee has promoted him to incinerator boss. Anyway, you're doing a good job, Shorty.

#### ELEVENTH DIVISION NEWS

For the past week the Supply Office has been missing one of its workers. Pooler, Sk3c, has been confined to sick bay and has been a pretty sick boy, but to-day we find him on the road to recovery and hope to see him at his desk again soon.

After a little shake up in the department we find Nichols, SK2c, now working in GSK and his place in the bulk store room being very capably filled by Jack Bond. However, Nick still holds his place as first in the chow line. How do you do it, Nick?

Pape, the midget of the eleventh Div., is taking plenty of razzing off of three other storekeepers, so watch out Flanders, Laidecker and Lutz, for we heard some awful threats from the midget.

Hobbs: Berwanger, why is a pair of step-ins like a Jap Zero?

Berwanger: Well, Bangee Bangee, because it only takes one Yank to bring them down.

#### FANTALES QUIZ ANSWERS

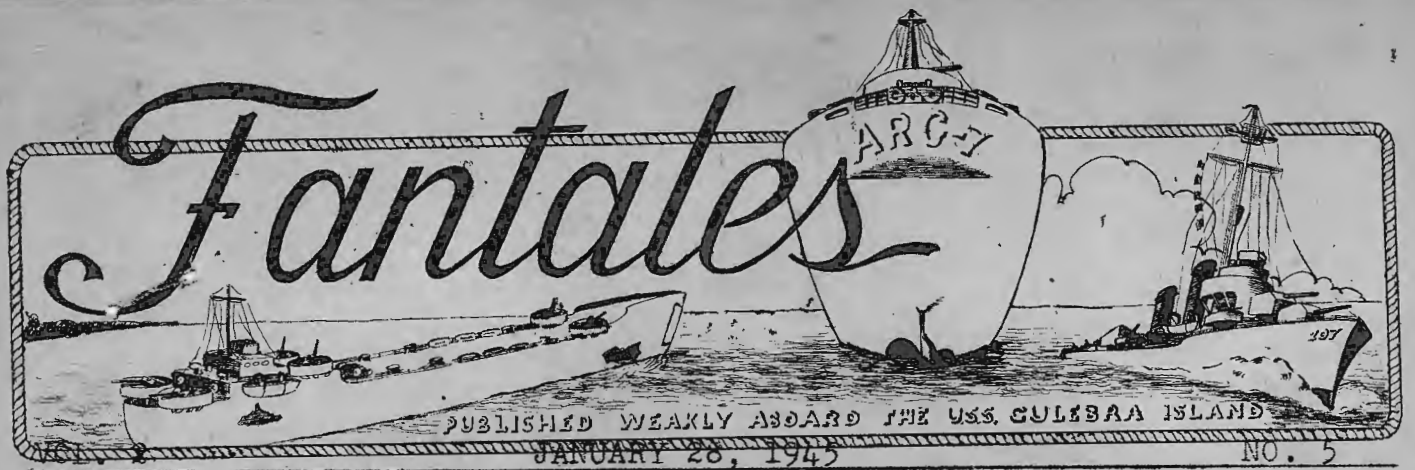
1. Automatic Coal Stoker.
2. Otis and Haughton.
3. Scientific Automative Engineers.
4. South Carolina. Try it and see.
5. Kansas.
6. Squads to platoons. Platoons to Companys. Companys to Battalions. Battalions to Regiments. Regiments to Brigades. Brigades to Division.
7. Sergeant Major
8. National Advisory Committee on Aeronautics.
9. A full Commander in the Navy ranks with and above a Lt. Colonel in the Army. A Captain with and above a full Colonel.
10. The Battalion Commander. He passes the word to the Company Commanders. They pass it to their Companys.
11. (a) Boston. (b) Portland, Ore. It is the original. Little Rock, Ark. is also called the City of Roses.
12. Cape Cod and Cape Ann.

Submitted by R. B. Rose

~~THE 1001 BOTTLE WEEK~~  
I had twelve bottles of whiskey in my cellar and my wife told me to empty the contents of each and every bottle down the sink "or else" So I said I would and proceeded with the unpleasant task.

I withdrew the cork from the 1st bottle and poured the contents down the sink, with the exception of one glass, which I drank. I extracted the cork from the second bottle, poured it all down the sink, except one glass-full, which I drank. I then withdrew the cork from the 3rd bottle and emptied that down the sink, except one glass-full, which

(Continued on Page 2)



# 45 GO UP IN RATE!

The below named men will be rated effective February 1, 1945, to the higher grade as indicated:

- J.M. Atkin, QM3c; F.C. Bagge, EM2c; T. Barry, RT2c; W.G. Breault, Slc; A. Caputo, EM2c; R.E. Cole, Cox; C.L. Cosler, QM3c; V.E. Cottrell, Slc; W.T. Davis, Ptr2c; L.J. DeRoche, Cox; E.E. Dietz, SA01c; C. Disimone, SCB3c; F.J. Dolansky, SF2c; L.T. Dyer, Bkr1c; S.L. Ewing, Cox; J.L. Flynn, Cox; K.R. Gannon, RM3c; R. Harvey, StMlc; W.M. Hazel, SC2c; J.R. Hughes, SC2c; F. Jeanfreau, Ptr2c; W.G. Kessen, SF1c; W.L. Kinder, SF2c; T.A. King, HALc; E.B. Komp, SM2c; S. La Gambina, Ptr3c; J.P. Lamandia, Slc; J. Lamont, SA11c; F.A. Mote, Flc; T.F. O'Rourke, EM3c; E.V. ORR, EM3c; T.L. Pearson, RT2c; G. Perrotta, FC 2c; E. A. Raymond, Cox; A. E. Richardson, EM2c; N. Ripostella, RM3c; J. L. Robins, StMlc; J.R. Rogers, SF1c; J.C. Shanon, FC2c; R.C. Van Valen, MMR3c; P.W. Wagner, EM1c; R.N. Wilhelm, Flc; R.T. Winter, MMR3c; R.L. Yow, Flc.

A.J. Stoddard, EM1c, will be rated to the above indicated rate on February 16, 1945.

### NEW SETUP FOR DAILY RADIO NEWS

The Press News will be available to the crew not later than 0800 each day. In many instances there may be copies ready for distribution the night before. No copies will be given out after Taps has sounded.

## YOUR OPPORTUNITY

- Do you want --
- To increase your efficiency as a member of the Armed Forces?
- To prepare for a desirable job when you return to civilian life?
- To continue an educational program which may have been interrupted by military service?
- To satisfy a personal interest in study on some subject?

If your answer to any of the above questions is "Yes", then read the pages of the USAFI (The United States Armed Forces Institute) catalog, found in the Chaplain's office, from cover to cover. You will find that a whole parade of educational opportunities marches before your eyes. You can obtain instruction in business, scientific, technical, mechanical, industrial, liberal arts, and engineering fields anything from accounting and aviation to trigonometry and welding.

You learn about a plan whereby in your spare time you can increase your value to the military service and can continue or begin a high-school or college education. (This has a special significance in view of the educational opportunity offered discharged servicemen under the Bill of Rights). It tells how the finest educational facilities of the United States have been made available to you while you are in the service, no matter where you are.

When you have gone through this catalog and understand the plan, you will agree that this is your opportunity. It is one more way to make your experience in the Armed Forces serve you profitably, and at the same time contribute to your military effectiveness while your country is at war. And you will see that the cost is very little--far less than it would be for any civilian.

One fee, \$2.00, enrolls any enlisted man or woman for Institute self-teaching and correspondence courses. So long as you do acceptable work, you may continue to enroll for additional Institute courses without further charge. Drop in the Chaplain's office.

### MAILING HINT

If you have envelopes that are pasted together, don't destroy them. Using a razor blade or knife, open the end away from the stamped end. Then when placing your return on the envelope

(Continued on page 2)

### CHATTERBOX

We haven't received any suggestions or any questions in the Chatterbox lately. How about it, fellas, let's get busy. If nothing else, let's have some of your pet gripes and we'll see what we can do.

FANTALES STAFF

Sponsor Chaplain H.E. Soderberg

Editor E. J. Book SK3c  
 Assoc. Editor G.G. Beichert PhMlc  
 Art Editor A.L. Ballard MoMlc  
 Mimeographer D.H. Willis Y3c  
Division Reporters  
 First L. DeRoche Slc  
 Second R.F. Davenport Slc  
 P.M. Jacovitch Slc  
 Third R.A. Frank SF3c  
 Fourth R. Lindhe GM3c  
 Fifth A. Walinsky RMLc  
 Sixth J.J. Wierzba MoMlc  
 Seventh  
 Eighth A. Caputo EM3c  
 Ninth Rivets and Bolts

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

"Difficulties Make Men". This title set me thinking as I read an article that appeared in a magazine. It cited as examples that the Eskimo, in default of steel, stiffens his paddle with ivory and fastens it with ivory nails. Lacking wood, he makes his kayak out of seal-skin and stiffens it with bone. The old aeronaut, when too high for safety in his old balloon and hands and feet are too frozen to use, turns the valve with his teeth, and so saves his life by causing the balloon to descend.

"In every age the men who used their brains have been the men who have left their imprint deepest on their generation. When muscles grow flabby we are apt to complain that the difficulties we are facing are too great, and our failures are blamed on them; but the men who face no difficulties never amount to anything. Manhood is wrested from the very things that would crush us.

"When face to face with mountains we had better postpone wailing over our bad luck and sit down or discover a way over, or under, or around. Powell Buxton once said: "The longer I live the more deeply I am convinced that that which makes the difference between one man and another - between the weak and the powerful, the great and the insignificant - is energy, invincible determination, a purpose once formed and then death or victory."

"Difficulty" is not a stranger to anyone of us and more especially so have we come face to face with it in the service. Adjustment to an entirely different mode of living has had to be made. Separation from home, from civilian pursuits has proven a difficulty for a good many. Day after day difficulties arise, each one of you could fill the pages of a book, if you were to record them all. You take them in your stride, and rise above them or get to the other side of them in some way.

"Each time you have had to use your personal resourcefulness it has made that much more of a man of you. The difficulty may have driven you to prayer and the very knowing that God is your ally encourages you. It sums up to this; there is always some way for us, if only we are patient enough to seek it and bold enough to take it."

FANTALES QUIZ

1. (a) What State is called Dairy-land? (b) Land of Sunshine? (c) Land of Enchantment? (d) Palmetta State?
2. (a) What is the nickname for New Hampshire? (b) Connecticut? (c) Wisconsin? (d) Maine?
3. Name the only capital of a State that is not located on the sea, a lake, a bay, or a river in the U.S.?
4. What is the most southernmost city in the U.S.?
5. (a) What State in the Union has the most coastline? (b) Which has the most seacoast?
6. What two rivers that form one river that forms another river in the U.S.?
7. What is the largest State in square miles east of the Mississippi River?
8. Name three Capes on the North Carolina coast? (b) Name two sounds?
9. Name a river in the U.S. that flows north, then turns north east?
10. What are the Capital of the following Provinces in Canada?  
 (a) Alberta? (b) Manitoba? (c) Saskatchewan? (d) Quebec? (e) British Columbia? (f) New Brunswick (g) Nova Scotia? (It is an island).
11. What is an escutcheon?
12. Name four Capitals in the U.S. that have two words to form them, the last one being City? For instance 'Kansas City', but it is not a Capital.

(Answers on page 6)

MAILING HINT continued:

indent one-half inch, enabling our genial postmen, Ski and Brown, to seal with pasting paper.

CHANNING DETAIL

"I wish to take this opportunity of thanking the men of the Channing detail who have worked for me. They have given me wonderful co-operation and I hate to lose them. But they have in their eighteen months out of the States so I wish them speedy orders to return to the good old U.S.A."

J. Ramsey, CMoMM

NOT REALLY

Bos'n to deck hand: "The afternoon off....the afternoon off! What do you think you are....a human being?"

-----  
 The Navy has hardened me up----  
 my arms, my legs and my arteries.

## FIRST DIVISION "NOOSE"

-Swish! Swish! Swish.' That is the sound that catches your ear any time of day or night that you walk into the compartment. Yup! All the boys are busy polishing stainless steel or metal for bracelets and rings. Every day they seem to add one or two new members to their "love-sick" circle. What have you got to guarantee that your sweethearts and wives are wearing them, boys? Jealous, that's what I am. Incidentally, for an original pattern, ask Joe Goldman to show you his bracelet.

Things have come to a pretty past. There was a time, a few months ago, when all a Bosn's mate had to say was "OK, boys, over the side to do some painting." All the boys would jump over, and in no time the job was done. As things went along, more forceful tactics had to be used, until it has come to a point where each time someone goes over the side, someone else has to watch over him with a gun, to see that the work is done. If you don't believe me, take a lock for yourself someday. What's that!! You say I'm going Asiatic?

Confidential Stuff and Goo

Here's one!! For the past couple of weeks, Red "Patches" Lill has been walking around with a sulky look on his face, and an "I don't give a hoot" air about him. Reason!!? His sweetheart wrote him and told him their engagement was off. That is the third time that the same thing has happened to him, and all different girls, too. And he's only "nineteen". Tsk! Tsk! What a Romeo! Quote. "That settles it, no more women for me. Believe me, I've learned my lesson." Unquote. Where have we heard that one before?

Flynn: "Control! Plane bearing 090 elevation 15 degrees."

Control: "What kind of plane?"

Flynn: "Aeroplane."

Here's a suggestion for anyone who would like to make an extra piece of change. How about picking up all the stray cups on the ship, and standing at the head of the chow line, selling them for a nickel a piece? That way, everyone would have a cup, and someone would be getting rich. "It's a good deal."

Honest fellas. Any similarity that this column may have to a second Dic. column, is purely coincidental. You know how it is boys, everyone's brain goes numb for a period, at some time or other.

SECOND DIVISION NEWS

Cigars were passed out in the 2nd Div. by Mr. Luke, our Division Officer, who just learned of the birth of a 9 pound son.

Lepre, S2c, is having trouble

keeping Leon, S2c, (Pipsqueek)

out of his hair. Lepre said, "Dat guy is a insect, I wish I had a flit gun I'd moidder dat guy."

"Boss Man"

Stroup, BMLc, said, "Boss man Raymond, Slc, is in seventh heaven now because he's getting that school girl complexion and gets his showers at 2:30 every day.

Sport News

There are two more contestants for the Yo YO meet. Having received Yo Yo tops are Reynolds, Slc, and McCann, Slc. Both boys can be seen nightly, training on the fantail.

Your reporter, Davenport Slc, and Tillet, Ptrlc, would like to challenge any rummy team on the ship. Just for the fun of it, of course.

Here and There

The members of the Second Div. welcome our new member to the ship but we would like to know what it's name is and rate. If man's best friend is a dog, right now he has plenty of friends.

John J. Crahan, S2c, born in Boston, is married and has two children. Both boys. Has never seen his youngest son who was born the day after the ship left the States.

THIRD DIVISION NEWSFor Whom The Bells Toll

This is a short story about the quiet little compartment aboard the quaint ship, the Culebra Island.

Once upon a time, there slept after reveille Commodore White and the six little dwarfs, Pechura, Carmichael, Brown, Reeves, Bushman and Dartnell. Now the big bad M.A. (Wolfee Palmer to you) was on the prow looking for unsuspecting victims, and he found them. Now the little dwarfs rise at an early hour and merrily start the day by rousing the sleepy sailors from their dreams. These little men say no job is too big or too small and are doing this without a grumble. After a short visit to the Quarter Deck and a heart to heart talk with our Ex. Officer they found he was the non-grumbling factor in the story, and all rise without a word. This story has a moral; All sleep after reveille makes the boys the worm the early bird caught.

Red Gates is unfair to the child labor on the island. He demands two shell for a stick of gum. The OPA should be advised or labor put in the CIO.

Ens. Roberts is having trouble finding a shipfitter in the Third Division who can make a round door fit in a square frame. Penalty for failure to do this will be mess cooking. Hurry boys, get the books out and dope this one out. Or else.

## FIFTH DIVISION Continued:

(Buffy) Bushman boasts of his many talents. One is to speak in the dialects of any place we stop. His favorite say is "Have you a \_\_\_\_\_ (you name it, he needs it) to spare."

A. S. Brown looks at the pictures on Nelson's desk and then goes into a fit of giggles. He wants to try what Nellie is doing but can't seem to forget that the little woman is still back home. Don't give up yet Brownie, it will be a long time before we get back and you may need a shoulder to rest your head on.

\* This reporter was allowed in the camp of Champ YoYo Roll for an interview, but under the watchful eye of his manager, F.D. (Blimp) Dyer. We might say that the Champ is in rare form. His mighty muscles are just like rubber bands and both of his eyes are now open. He had just finished a five pound portion of rice when we talked. The Champ said (Quote) Phm2c Donaldson??? Never heard of the bum. I can beat him left handed." (end quote) His manager reserved his decision until he has seen Donaldson work out.

H. Jarvis has joined the LST class with F. D. Dyer in the past few weeks. Jarvis has developed a mean ~~shot~~ door.

The boys from the Channing detail have returned to our shop after a week with the Ninth Div. When they came back there was a new addition to the gang and at first we thought it might have been a spy sent into our camp by the Nuts and Bolts for more news on the doings of Pechura and White. Much to our surprise it turned out to be a Puppy.

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS

Special Announcement

Starting next week, the Sixth Div. will have a new reporter as yours truly is signing off. The new reporter is none other than Ira. W. McKeown, WT1c (T). Ira is fully qualified for the job because of his previous experience in the "Boy Scouts Daily Chatter", that was the name of the paper he was editor of. He tells us he is really going to have a good column for the boys in the Sixth Div. to read. He first wants to start off with some very thrilling sea stories or better still the battles he has been through. And quote, "I know my jokes will keep you laughing." Yours truly wants to wish him the best of luck and so does his understudy.

As your ex-reporter I would like to introduce myself. My name is J. J. Wierzba, M0MM1c, and my Naval career started in February, 1940. Took my boot training at Great Lakes. After finishing there, I asked for

a big ship and got it. My first ship was the USS Nevada, a battleship. It was very good duty while it lasted, but as the old saying goes, "good things don't last long." The USS Nevada was in Pearl Harbor on December 7th, when it met it's doom. My next ship was the USS Chester, a heavy cruiser. The Chester and I saw a lot of action. Took part in the first raid on the Marshall Islands, Coral Sea Battle and invasion of the Ellice Islands and covered the Guadalcanal operations. Here the Chester was torpedoed, so I was reassigned again to shore duty in New Caledonia with the Flag Staff of ConSeronSoPac. Had charge of the staff's boats. This good duty lasted six months. In March, 1943, I reported to a Ship Repair Unit, A.D. 40, as a diesel repairman on the island of Ilenou, New Caledonia. In December 1943, I returned to the good old USA. After reporting in at Treasure Island I was reclassified and sent to an advanced diesel school in Cleveland, Ohio. Stayed there three months and was assigned to the Culebra Island. I make my home in Milwaukee, Wis., and thus am a happy bachelor.

Have you met the black gang quartette? They are (Spooks) Routh, Hopkins and Lott (Henry). They were heard practicing one noon hour and they sounded pretty good. Say boys, do you know how to whistle?

Old bedtime Napier is seen running around looking sleepy. Could it be his new job in the evaporators keeping him busy or is it those night games?

We Wonder:

If (Spooks) Routh will ever loose in a card game.

If Hacker will ever get his transfer to the "A" Division.

If Warta will ever get enough mail.

If Boss and O'Brien will ever learn to play the game of "Hearts".

Why Merman calls Shelly "Polly".

Why McKeown was awakened one half hour before reveille.

If Willie Watson will ever get enough liberty.

If Cipriano and Hopkins still love each other.

## SEVENTH DIVISION NEWS

By the Upstairs Reporter  
Well, here I am again, and this week I am going to introduce our hard working Typewriter repairman, none other than J.T. (for Terrence) Cullen of the Optical Shop and Bridgeport, Conn. J.T. has been in the service since the 13th of July, 1943, went to the Naval Training Station at Sampson, N.Y. on the 21st

## SEVENTH DIVISION NEWS Cont.:

of July and spent a little time there enjoying his introduction to the Navy. From Sampson he went to a Receiving Station at Washington, D.C. and while there attended the Optical School where he learned or rather increased his knowledge of the repairing of typewriters. While in Washington, J.T. made SAI(TR)3c, after enjoying the sights of the nation's capital and breaking a few hearts of the Waves and poor civilians stationed there he was transferred to Newport, R.I. for this ship's detail. Before entering the Naval Service, J.T. was associated, for three years, with the Underwood Co. repairing their typewriters located in various firms around Bridgeport. From the volume of mail he receives from the various places that he has been stationed, it is apparent that he made quite an impression on the female population. To hear him talk, though, I guess that a certain Miss by the name of "Fran" seems to hold the inside track, although she has plenty of competition, she doesn't have anything to worry about. To hear him tell, it would seem that he has left a river of blood flowing from the many broken hearts that he has left behind. Maybe we have a Casanova in our midst and don't know it, but we are learning. It is even said that he left a few broken hearts behind him at the Coconut Grove in Panama. Poor, poor girls!

## EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS

Those magnificent muscles of "Bernie" Bernstein have gone flabby. He wanted a working party to carry his batteries down to the battery locker. Next he'll want a maid to feed him. But who doesn't?

On the other hand, "Muscles" MacDaniel continues to improve his physique as he shuffles the cards nightly trying to get a winning streak. What nice donations he makes.

There are two schools of thought on Gabby's physical condition. One school says the ear plug is all a bluff and the other says that it is there to keep his brains from leaking. It doesn't seem to make any difference, still no medical.

"Dewey" Dufault has finally gotten a rival in the souvenir business. R. Connors, the new keeper of the tool crib, has been stringing shells on wire very diligently. It's been rumored that he will start dutting out paper dolls next. I wonder?

I wonder what has become of Eddie Drost's radio that he has started for the past 6 months. Probably traded it off to the natives. Say Meizy, that would be the thing to do with your pajamas. Maybe get a

string of beads made of the stem of a weed.

The most popular book aboard, is owned by Willie Willowby. I think that it has a "Utopia" as its theme, or something similar. That would be good to have right now or most anytime.

"Purse Strings" Simak continues to keep the pocketbook shut, to his best friend and severest critic. "I must keep him out of that card game, someday, so we will have a little money," quoth Uncle.

Have you noticed that bloom of youth that Morty Weisman has in his cheeks? All due to getting a little fresh air and less bunk duty. Each morning he is gently awakened by the M.A. What's he doing, picking on you, Mort?

The M.A. has also given Winx, the name of "The Flying Dutchman", as he soars out of his "bunk" each morning. The only one to get him in action sooner is "Washing Machine Charley" better known by a more appropriate name.

And now for the \$64 question: How about a piece of Michrome wire?

## NINTH DIVISION NEWS - Rivets &amp; Bolts

Tiny Dolansky has been getting plenty of sleep since he's working with the outside shipfitters. We've been swamped with so much work lately that I haven't had a chance to do any snooping. We have been doing plenty of bleeding the past week, but fortunately have been getting help from the Shannon Detail. The rest of the ship is calling us a bunch of Seabees since we received the new Navy green issue for working off the ship. We have a new addition to our family in the shipfitter shop thanks to the efforts of Edgerton, one of the Shannon men. This little dog has been named Yo in honor of Papa Yo Wiesczirak. Walter Kesson hasn't had his shoes shined all week since he's been working around that oil. Well at least they are all getting well lubricated. A.F. Hollo and T.E. Parks, the Yap Yap twins, have even quieted down these days, but it will be a different story when Bill (Ballast) Legee rests up enough to do some agitating.

We were wondering where the breeze came from when Mr. Jamison appeared on the Quarter Deck until we saw Legee's ears floppin'. Someone suggested that you wipe your nose Bill. Who in the 9th Div. is known around New York as "Hooks"?

Evidently E. Cieszanski isn't very anxious to see his native Pa. the way he holds reveille in the shop by dropping plates on the deck.

Shorty Margolis made another GQ

(Continued on page 6)

**NINTH DIVISION Continued:**  
the other night minus his lifebelt and shoes, but he, true to form, had his wallet.

Mike Gelfand was very pleased with his job the other day fixing the Commodore's chair. He even spoke to the Commodore. He said, "good morning".

Why are they calling Chief Lashmett "slugger" these days?

Aside to Joe Doubet. You're jittery, old kid, you better slow down. We hope Wullschlegler's dog doesn't take after him sticking his paw in the peanut butter.

**FOURTH DIVISION NEWS**

(A little late, but here anyway.)

Where lies there a man so dead who to himself has never said, "Damn that Sinatra". If that be true, then to an infinitesimal degree, it is conceivable that someday our boy, Fischer, might be classed in that category? Charles is more the Boyer type, of course, but when that lower lip quivers, the hypnotic spell is cast. "Lover Lip", has numerous other qualities which we dare not mention here. Ask the one who knows.

"Quicksilver John" Vrobel is a man of many means - he means what he says, but does he say what he means? He learned in "Dago" to look before you turn out the lights. If there be one man or beast who dares affront his challenge - there's a Million. He has an unquenchable desire to show the world his manly muscles. He got paid for it, too. In those bygone days he was good on court and gridiron. Says many who are Colonels now carried his helmet then. He led the Panama Party.

Insects feel their way with feeler animals smell their way with their noses - Markarian, "Banyanya" Nose; uses a combination of both. This wierd fellow can be seen sniffing at lockers, etc., and is the originator of that famous sentence: "What cha got to eat?" When the green fields of Connecticut move into view, the "nose" will have to prove himself - it's easy to tell us how 'Sinatra' he is with 'da galls', but then he's gotta make them believe it.

"Scotch" MacTough is a salty son of the sea. Bred on the rolling hills of Philadelphia and buttered in the armed guard, this little beaver has been gnawing at the "tree of fame" for sometime. Just recently he had his teeth fixed. Now formidably fanged, he hopes to zoom to new heights. One of the instigators of the Panama Party. Memories, oh how they haunt me!

If you see a beer barrel rolling down the deck, call for Burnett and if it turns around, forget your

thirst. He comes from Kansas. At the time of the launching, his fathered is said to have muttered: Droughts, sandstorms, blizzards, tornadoes, floods, and now - this! "Windy" has been everywhere, seen, heard and done everything and if it has happened yet, he'll tell you all about it. He's "No. 1 Joe" on the hit parade. His favorite song is: "Roll me back to Kansas City."

**FANTALE QUIZ ANSWERS**

1. (a) Wisconsin. (b) Florida. (c) New Mexico. (d) South Carolina.
  2. (a) Green Mountain State. (b) Nutmeg State. (c) Badger. (d) Pine State.
  3. Indianapolis, Ind.
  4. Key West, Florida.
  5. (a) Michigan. (Borders all the Great Lakes but one. (b) Florida, of course.
  6. North Platte and South Platte form the Platte which forms the Yellowstone.
  7. Georgia.
  8. (a) Cape Hatteras, Cape Fear and Cape Lookout. (b) Albemarle and Pamlico Sounds.
  9. St. Johns River in Florida.
  10. (a) Edmonton. (b) Regina. (c) Winnipeg. (d) Quebec. (e) Vancouver. (f) New Brunswick. (g) Halifax.
  11. It is a family Shield of Court of Arms. ~~It is also a plate in~~ one piece used by plumbers to place on a pipe to conceal hole they made through a wall to insert pipe.
  12. Oklahoma City, Carson City, Salt Lake City and Jefferson City.
- Submitted by R. B. Rose, SF1c

**HERE AND THERE**

W.E. Pooler says it's true. Sign in Defense Plant: "To Women War Workers: If your coveralls are too big, beware of the machines; if too tight, beware of the machinists."

-----  
Petchauer (just home on a leave)  
"Hello, babe, do you wanna dance?"  
Fem: "No, I don't believe so."  
Pet: "How about a little drink?"  
Fem: "No, thank you."  
Pet: "Would you like to go for a walk in the moonlight?"  
Fem: "No."  
Pet: "Then take my advice and go home, 'cause you're sure goin' to have a hell of a rotten time."

Two third class Storekeepers were puzzled by a dead animal they saw on the beach.

The first one noted: "It has two stripes."

Then, said the other: "It must be either a skunk or C.C. Hobbs."

-----  
Lennon says that for a long time his wife could never take a joke. But she finally did!



VOL. 2

FEBRUARY 4, 1945

NO. 6

SALUTE TO THE FIRST AND SECOND DIVISIONS  
"CHIPPING, BRUSHING AND PAINTING".

That seems to be the obvious duty of these two Divisions whose personnel is commonly known as the "Deck Force". Actually, an overall statement of their duty would be that they are responsible for the general outward appearance of the ship, and the handling and maintenance of the ship's small boats.

The personnel of these divisions are the young men, the seamen. They are directly responsible to the Boatswains who in turn are under the Deck Officers in the military sense. Hence, the deck force has the greatest number of single men.

The "Deck Force" is on all working parties. They handle the boats, carry the stores, handle the winches on the various booms, and have a hand in all material and supplies coming aboard or leaving the ship. (Other Divisions furnish men for working parties also, and will be discussed at a later date.)

They make the necessary preparations for getting "underway" by securing all the weather decks. And vice versa, they secure the decks when making an anchorage or tying up to a pier. In handling the lines, they must know their various knots in order to prepare these lines and repair them. While underway they stand most of the gun watches, and when not on watch, work on the deck. Only those on mid-watch are allowed a few additional hours to "sleep-in". They are also in a big majority in manning the guns at General Quarters.

As nearly all strikers for the various other rates throughout the ship come from the deck force, they get their basic training on the deck.

Thus the life of the deck hand is a busy one. And he does do his share of "CHIPPING, BRUSHING AND PAINTING".

PASTING FLAPS IN  
BOX IN MESS HALL

Tomorrow, a box will be placed near the mail box in the mess hall, with pieces of pasting paper, for those who are using envelopes that have stuck together due to the climate. By placing these on the envelopes yourself, you can speed up the work for our two mailmen, Ski and Brownie. They feel just as bad as we do about not getting any mail. Hold tight!

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

Q. What is the difference between light and heavy cruisers? F.

A. The difference lies in their armament. Heavy cruisers are ones with guns greater than six inches. Light cruisers are those with guns of six inches or less.

Q. How are aircraft carriers named? W.P.

A. Aircraft carriers (CV), aircraft carrier large (CVB) and air- (Continued on page 2)

WOULD YOU LIKE TO  
FISH ON RECREATION?

All men who are interested in doing a little fishing during their recreation period meet in the mess hall at 1800 tomorrow (Monday) night. The plan, now, is to utilize the launch that takes the men to the recreation area each day. This would give approximately two hours for those who enjoy this sport.

We have a limited number of ordinary bamboo poles aboard, line, and hooks. Naturally the greater number can be accommodated pole fishing, while only three or four, at the most, could cast or troll.

This fishing party is not in addition to your regular recreation day, which now is every sixth day, nor does it deprive you of your four bottles of beer. With this ration of four bottles of beer, each man will receive at least twenty bottles per month, and in some instances twenty-four bottles.

Those interested in fishing see Book, Sk3c, in the mess hall at 1800 tomorrow night (Monday). If enough are interested, the necessary arrangements for bait, etc., must be worked out.

HOLIDAY DINNER PICTURE  
EDITION OUT NEXT WEEK

The pictures taken at the Thanksgiving and Christmas dinners, by G.G. Beichert, PhOMc, have been put into a special Fantales edition and will be ready for distribution next week. One copy per man.



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 Third R.A. Frank SF3c  
 Fourth R. Lindhe GM3c  
 Fifth A. Walinsky RMLc  
 A. S. McNutt Y3c  
 Eighth A. Caputo EM3c  
 Ninth Rivets and Bolts

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

"The cost of the war to the individual mentally, morally, physically and socially is difficult to determine in comparison to the economic cost. In fact, the average American, in or out of the service is not given to counting such cost. There exists an attitude of sheer recklessness that is appalling and not particularly commendable to American intelligence.

"The abandoning of high ideals and blaming it on the environments of war is very common. Many an individual, previously an example of sound Christian principles of life and conduct, has lowered himself to the standards of what he himself has once called the "riff-raff of society. He has yielded to the line of least resistance and thereby strengthened the powers of our most insidious enemy. The erroneous belief that what is done thousands of miles from home does not make any difference, has been the ruin of many. The truth of the matter is that what is done today in secret, tomorrow is shouted from the housetops.

"Someone has said that the only difference between a civilized man and a heathen is that the former bungles in his effort to hide his transgressions. The law of gravity rules that, that which goes up must come down. The moral laws of God's universe though not as readily seen, work just as definitely. The partial attestation to this fact is to be found in the multitudinous penal institutions and asylums that infact our country. The remaining evidence is told in broken homes, delinquency, murders, suicides and haunted lives.

"Anyone who lowers his standards for life, even temporarily, has weakened his own character and is in danger of becoming a liability rather than an asset for the common good of all.

"Let's keep all records above even suspicion!"

FANTALES QUIZ

1. What is Pyrene?
2. What oil company named their high test gas, Woco Pep?
3. Name (5) motor trucks they discontinued making?
4. What car has always been known as the "Standard of the World"?
5. Name 4 cars that came out with brass radiators?
6. What was the first car with the drop down steering wheel?
7. What is a scuppernong?
8. On what Mount did Noah's Ark come to rest?
9. What auto firm handled the Cord front-wheel drive car?
10. Name a car they discontinued making that was named after a Michigan city?
11. A Cadillac has a Fisher Body. What body does Ford use with his Lincoln?
12. Can you name (3) cars they discontinued making that started with the letter "D"?

Answers on page 6

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS Cont.:

craft carriers, small (CVL) are named for famous ships formerly on the navy list and important battles of the present or past wars. Aircraft carriers, escort (CVE) bear the name of island, bays and sound of the United States and battles of the present war.

Q. What is the policy of the Navy with respect to the discharge of men over 38 years of age? EB.

A. The Navy Department says that enlisted personnel of the Naval Reserve who are 42 years of age and over and whose services can be spared may apply through their commanding officers for discharge. If release is authorized after final review by the Bureau of Naval Personnel, discharge papers certify that severance from the service is under honorable conditions. The test is whether the applicant can be spared from the service.

KNOW HIS DAD?

Though gone for many months, I still  
 Can see my little lad,  
 The rest, my dear, is up to you,  
 don't  
 Let him forget his Dad.  
 No matter what I've asked before  
 A greater prayer I'll add  
 When I come walking through  
 the door,  
 Dear God, please let him know  
 his Dad.

Submitted by Hartnett  
 SSML

"This Navy life," bewailed G. G. Beichert, "is beginning to tell on me. Every day I look more like my I. D. card."

## FIRST DIVISION "NOOSE"

The first thing I want to do this week, is apologize to Red "atches" Lill for having made a grave error in estimating his age. It was mentioned in last week's column that Red was only nineteen but the boy really has reached the mature age of twenty-one. My, my! I'll bet he even shaves.

How about suggesting that "Buckwheat" Edwards train "mattress cover" (his dog) to handle a rifle. He could then be made to stand all the mid-watches for the fellows on the foc'sle. That would save a lot of griping wouldn't it? Why not?

Those gremlins certainly are on "Ding dong" Bill's trail. If he loses many more screws on his LCM. They will have to furnish him with and eight man crew, and furnish each with a paddle. How about hiring a few natives?

Branciforte has bobbed up with an original claim. He says he has inherited "fleas" from the natives. You can't kid us Brancy, we saw you scratching a long while before we ever hit these parts.

## "The Laugh of the Week"

I guess Johnson doesn't realize how close he came to being without the services of Flynn, "Flash" Colasvano, and Pinky, for a couple of days. They were, with "Darky" Butto assigned to paint the chain locker. "Gendarmes" Flynn was put in charge of the group, and Pinky, Flash and he went to the bottom of the locker, leaving Butto to paint top, all but an area large enough for them to get out. Being left alone, Butto naturally went into one of his very common "day dreams" and painted everything he could see. Flynn's ingenuity can be thanked for the rescue of his pals and he. After spending the better part of three hours wondering how they would get out, he finally suggested they climb over the fresh paint. That they did. Nice work "Sea Stories".

## THIRD DIVISION NEWS

Congratulations are in store for W.T. Davis and F. Jeanfreau who made their second class in the past quarter. Cigars will be passed out....We hope.

CSF Bennett with the aid of Fitch and "YO" the Pup, are now running the C&R Shop. Remember you guys, the little box of sand is for "YO" you have to go upstairs and to the back.

Red Gates has been accused of not having any outstanding points. Take a good look at Red when he stand sideways, "There you will find the outstanding features in shorter words. Same beak, Arren,

old pointer.

The forgotten man is now working with yours truly on a new deck and really on the ball. A better shipfitter was never in the m... .

The Ninth Div. must be in a deplorable way when Bill Legee SFic, the leading PO, has to tend lines for Deep (4 feet) Diver Supreme Hundley. At least the Pechura and White team don't have to do that... Yet??.....

Passionate Pants Junior. (Jeanfreau) is the only second class painter in the third division who can make tin boxes with Pittsburgh seams. The boys back home call him "Felix, the seam maker". No relation to Omar.

Old Flat Top says, "Give me a clothespin and let me down, I'll do it in half a day, Sir. Ask Legee, he knows. Ears. FLAP FLAP.

Neither chipping gun nor burning torch helped Carmichael in the past. Now he has taken to the swak, and little BROWN HAT. Maybe you will make a second class bakers rate this time, Carmichael, old fruit cake.

Clayton has given up the job of Fresh Water King to go back with the tools. You can see him hard at work with Brown and Bills. We didn't know you had it in you, Clayton, but keep up the good work and maybe you will be the lucky one who gets a rate? Please note we said, "Maybe".

L.G. Nelson, on returning from recreation the other day, couldn't tell the OD from the gangway. Gates and Frank, the big easy ones, donated their share of beer and 10 Bottle Nelson did the rest all alone. "Blub".

"Four men from the third division muster on the port side of No. two hatch". This is a terrific drain on the labor in our division, but not being the proud type, we grin (well, smirk) and bear it.

Ensign Roberts has become so fond and proud of his mighty Third that he has muster twice a day in the shop just to see our smiling faces and forge us one to win. The carpenter quartette has been working on a song for us. It runs something like this, "Will we work? Well I gues...Floater Net, Floater Net, Yes Yes Yes."

## FIFTH DIVISION NEWS

Seems the Fifth Division took last weeks article "Your Opportunity", to heart as there was a mad rush for correspondence courses. Understand Ski had to change his hobbies in order to have his approved.

Congratulations and best wishes are in order for our new Petty  
(Continued on page 4)

## FIFTH DIVISION Continued:

officers: Atkin QM3c, Cosler QM3c, Gannon RM3c, Ripostella RM3c, also two of our three Technicians were advanced in rate, Barry RT2c and Pearson RT2c. Swing that mop, Rassieur.

The Yeomen would like to know when Professor Taylor's short hand class will commence. That's the story, Chief?

The credit for our much improved daily news sheet goes to none other than Fantales editor, E.J. Book, SK3c. Now I know what the war is all about after I finish reading it...well done.

Have you noticed the two penthouses on the Signal Bridge? The distinguished occupants are Johnson and Komp and since they are still setting up housekeeping, an interview couldn't be arranged this week.

A new rate has been opened in the Fifth Division - Jereler (T) Sagle, Binkley, Jacobs, Cefola are now J3c (T) with Crossman still striking.

After hearing these long debates the radiomen hold each day, I think it would be a good idea if they got up a debating club...no thank you, I'll not referee.

Now that we go ashore every six days and the liberty situation is settled, we can settle down to a routine life. That is what we all need...more routine.

We of the Fifth Division extend our deepest sympathy to N. Ripostella, who received the sad news of the loss of his father.

This week the Fifth Division has the pleasure of introducing one of our little known, but very important member of our ship's company. He is T.L. Pearson, RT2c. He is one of the boys who does the trouble shooting on our radios and transmitters. He comes from the famous city of Pittsburgh, and first saw the light of day (even if it was kind of smokey) on February 16, 1914. He claims that Pittsburgh's reputation of being a smokey city is rather exaggerated. But I wonder why the trains put their lights on when they go through there?? He graduated from both grade school and high school, and studied electrical engineering at Westinghouse Tech.

He signed up July 15, 1943 at his hometown. Did his boot at Sampson, and from there went to Pre radio school at Chicago for one month. He spent the next three months at RT Primary school in Oklahoma A & M. From there he went to RT Secondary School (The city of women) D.C. He was assigned to the Culebra Island in April, 1944 at

the Philadelphia Navy Yard and on board at the commissioning.

His hobbies include being a spectator at most any sporting event. He played football, basketball and baseball when younger. But now all his playing is on the fairway, hitting the little white pill. I'll bet I've got a better slice than he will ever be able to develop. Another pastime is reading, when he isn't sleeping.

Ted (yes, his first name is Theodore) says the war out here will last another year, regardless of when the war in Europe ends, and there are a lot of other guys who will agree with him. He thinks Germany will surrender the early part of the summer.

He is married, and has been for the past five years and claims his wife is still by far his very best girl. Before joining up, he worked for the "Mine Safety Appliances" in Pittsburgh and hopes to return to the same job. He also intends to build a home with a few acres of ground and he also hopes to croon a little of that ever popular melody, "Rock A Bye Baby" when he gets home. All the best, Ted.

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS

We would like to introduce Paris, James E., Momm3c, of the generator room. Paris joined the Navy in Salem, Oregon, which is his home, in 1942. Took boot training at San Diego, Cal. After finishing boot, he reported to a destroyer base in San Diego, and took a Diesel course on Fleet Internal combustion. This lasted six weeks. Then he was transferred to Landing Craft School Amphibious Force. After finishing this training he was detailed to report on board the USS Barnett, a troop attack ship. He said good by to Diego and on his course to Norfolk, Va., he went through the Panama Canal. Arriving in Norfolk, the Barnett picked up troops and went to Oran, Africa. While on this ship, Paris was in the invasion of Sicily. After the invasion of Sicily he went to Algiers, loaded up with troops and made the invasion on Salerno, Italy. Returning to Africa, the Barnett picked up troops and went to Naples. After unloading in Naples, the Barnett picked up Scotch troops and took them to Glassgow, Scotland. (Paris added that liberty in Scotland was wonderful, and he thinks some of the most beautiful girls in the world come from there.) He returned to Norfolk and was transferred to Brooklyn Navy Yard for FFT. He was detailed to report on board the USS Culebra Island. We might add he is a dark headed bachelor.

(Continued on page 5)

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS Continued:

In last week's Fantales it was stated that McKeown would be our new reporter, but he backed out. We are terribly sorry, because we know he was the man for the job, but it seems that he just couldn't take it.

Note to the men advanced in rate: "No cigars have been seen".

## We Wonder:

If McKowen will ever be put on the liberty list as he wishes.

If Yurica will ever learn to play a certain game of cards. (Perhaps McKeown can teach him).

If Wierzba and Routh really enjoy sleeping in the same compartment.

Why people go around making a noise with their lips and hitting their ears everytime they see Dare. (Bang)

If Cipriano will be the same Romeo when he returns to Philly or be the oft forgotten man.

If Lott was invited to a party by someone and was told the party would start at one o'clock and we wonder why he took a walk in the woods on a certain recreation day. (Sorry you couldn't make it, Henry)

If Gerhard and Koser have something in common.

If Morman is coming back to the fireroom. "Note to whom it may concern: Morman really does miss Bridges, and wants to be back in the fireroom with him. (Won't someone please help me, says Morman.)"

Why Hemlick is called "Ber Head". If Gerhard will claim the next letter from Jean (How about it "Ber Head")

## EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS

Chief "Old Folks" Stores can be seen on exhibit in the sick bay. He says he has an ingrown toenail. One of the Republicans in the Chief's quarters stepped on his toe, no doubt. But that one Republican in Palmerdale has been doing it for years, though.

Larry Craig visited the Chaplains office the other day, to see about those correspondence courses. He was looking for one on diction.

Larry says that he wants to acquire that Southern accent again. He has lost it mingling with those darn "Yankees", and doesn't dare go home as "Big Daddy" still holds the whip hand.

Ray Smith continues in his executive position. Has even been promoted and in CEM Stores place, too. It's an ill wind, and all that sort of stuff, Ray.

The new locksmith of the Div. is the "Punxsy Kid". He tore up 6 locks in one noon hour trying to make a master key. "Uncle" couldn't get in his locker for 3 days.

The new liberty list has broken

(Continued in next column)

up that pair of native "baiters" P. W. Wagner and Joe Garcia. It seems Joe does all the trading while Paul goes scouting for prospective customers. But they haven't gotten any string of weed beads, as yet.

Kenny Willert is continuing his education, via Willie's book. Have you found a philosophy like that as yet, Ken?

At this date Waverly Hall, is still trying to find a seven or eleven on that first roll of the dice. He says, "They are there as I always got them on the second roll". Just what has your money been used for, do you suppose Waverly?

At the rate that Ernie Saunders is stringing those shells into beads, there will be more in Virginia, soon, than there are out here. His quota, is two strings a night, and damn the Michrome wire. Is that right, Ernie? And another red hot competitor is Kenny Swineford. One of his strings crawled away the other night. He's stringing them so fast, that he hasn't even time to kill the snail, or whatever is in them. Ken says that the wife will be overwhelmed with them. He probably meant, overwhelmed by the odor, as they should be pretty ripe by the time they get home.

It seems 5 cans of beer do different things to different people. To Mervie Banks, they act as a brain stimulant. Every recreation he tries to learn the native language, but just the sight of the men seems to dampen his ardor, when learning from the females of the village.

Bernie Bernstein forgot himself the other night, when he heard some swing music and swung out, in spite of that bandaged leg. Do you suppose that it is a camouflage because of those large batteries aboard?

The jittery Eighth awaits with no little anxiety, the outcome of the promotion of "Al" Capone's erstwhile tutor, Nabisco's own "Art" Caputo. There are some optimists who feel that Art's bull-like basso will be stilled until he has time enough in rate for another advancement. However, the majority are of the opinion that win, lose, or seven card, old "Triple Deuce" Caputo will be in there pitching. I said pitching.

## Ode to Caputo

O Might scribe, O, man of letters  
You've made a rate, you've improved  
your status

You've moaned, You've wept, ear  
banging with your betters

(Continued on page 6)

EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS Continued:

But you've made the grade, and that's all that matters!

NINTH DIVISION NEWS

Well dear readers you are finally going to hear the true life story of Willie as told to your reporter with the object of ending all controversy on the subject. This will also be a story of Uncle Tom, because without Uncle Tom there would be no story. Well, to begin with, Willie was born in Wilkes-Barre, Pa. 32 years ago. When he was 11 years old (being a big lad for his age) he said he was 21 and went to work as a section hand on the Delaware and Hudson R. R. This cured Willie of hard work for a while so he went back to school; attending E. Stroudsburg State Teachers College and Cass Inst. of Applied Science in Cleveland and graduated a heating engineer. He had several jobs after that including the Holland Furnace co., 4 years. Then our hero took time out to get married, settle down and raise a family and live on his money for awhile. Willie soon tired of a life of idleness so he decided to give all his \$150 suits to the poor and go out and work for a living. Being very far sighted and knowing there was a war coming, he opened a welding school and trained thousands of welders for defense industries. At this point, Uncle Tom comes into the story. In case you didn't know, Uncle Tom was a legendary figure long before the advent of Superman, Buck Rogers and the Shadow. He prevailed upon Willie to go to work for Remington-Rand making bullets, a position Willie held for 4 years. Willie says when he left they had enough bullets to fight a 20 year war. He then drove a milk truck for 2 years. He was a boiler engineer for 4½ years and a teamster for a year driving blind mules in the mines of the Pennsylvania Coal Co. Uncle Tom owned the mine and wanted Willie to start as a foreman but he decided to start at the very bottom of the mine. (Well Sir, Uncle Tom joined the Navy starting as a Lt. Cmdr., so Willie decided to follow suit.) He started boot training at Camp Peary, Va., 2½ years ago. The only unpleasant incident occurring his second day there. The instructor pulled Willie out of ranks and accused him of having 2 left feet, but Willie said they made a mistake and gave him two left shoes. He sent Willie back for 2 right shoes so Willie's been All Right ever since. Willie's been speaking of his Uncle Tom ever since Quote: "If you don't believe me you can ask my Uncle Tom. I'll introduce you to Uncle Tom when we get out in the Pacific."

When we got out here, Uncle Tom had gone back to the States, with malaria. This put a decided crimp in his story. Willie likes the Navy and his new MA badge and may stay in 20 years. There are some little inconsistencies in this story as far as the time element is concerned, but that is your problem - NOT MINE. Who is Willie?

STEWART MATES

Introducing our senior Steward R. F. Campbell, St2c. Campbell was born in Gafferey, S.C. in 1916, and while still very small was brought to Philadelphia, Pa. He was raised in the city of brotherly love and thinks that city is tops. Campbell finished High school there and went to work at the U.S. Post Office as Special Delivery messenger. After seven years as a messenger he passed the Civil Service examination and became a carrier. The Pearl Harbor attack found Campbell well along the road of a comfortable and happy life. He says, "When the Japs attacked Pearl Harbor I got madder more than some what and goes down to the Navy Recruiting Station and joins the Navy. I felt very proud when on Feb. 9th, 1942, I was sworn into the Navy". He had his boot training in Norfolk, Va. and upon its completion was transferred to the battleship USS New York. Aboard the New York there was convoy duty in the North Atlantic and the African campaign. Campbell was transferred to the Newport Training Sta. and assigned to the Culebra Island detail last March. Campbell expects to be married when he gets back to the States and wishes that day was today. He says though, that he could easily stay in the Pacific a thousand times over the time he has already spent knowing he's helping in some little way in the bringing the war's end and victory.

FLASH - Heard, Stmlc, known as "Oink Oink" gained ten more pounds.

FANTALES QUIZ ANSWERS

1. Fire extinguishing fluid.
2. Shell Oil Co.
3. Republic - Acme - Packard - Stewart and Kelly-Springfield.
4. Cadillac
5. Maxwell - Overland - Ford - and a White.
6. Cadillac.
7. It's a kind of grape.
8. Mount Ararat.
9. Auburn Motor Co.
10. Flint.
11. Judkins Body.
12. Dort, Durant and Dusenbergl.

Submitted by R.B. Rose, SF1c.

Once I knew a little girl  
Who was ten going on eleven.  
Now that dame is thirty-eight,  
But going on twenty-seven.

# Fantales



PUBLISHED WEEKLY ABOARD THE USS COLEBAA ISLAND

VOL. 2

FEBRUARY 11, 1945

NO. 7

## SALUTE TO THE THIRD DIVISION

The Third Division is one of the smallest divisions aboard ship, only 21 men, and yet its functions are of extreme importance to the ship and the crew. They operate from the C & R (Construction and Repair) Shop, and their personnel is made up of Shipfitters, Metalsmiths, Carpenters and Painters. In all probabilities, you're most likely to find them on some job most anywhere aboard ship.

Specifically, they are responsible for the care and upkeep of all of the ship equipage, such as: firefighting equipment, damage control equipment, deck machinery, motor launches, fire mains, secondary drainage, and the ventilation system.

Then too, along with the repair and maintenance of the above, they also construct new equipment, such as: deck houses, gear lockers, gas mask lockers, gun tubs, expanded metal bulkheads for storerooms, saddles for cargo booms, awnings on the forecastle and boat deck.

In other words, any of the above jobs are completed in their entirety by the personnel of this division.

The Third Division also stand the "water tight integrity" watches at night. All of the 21 men are rated with the exception of two seaman. They are directly responsible to, and work under, the First Lieutenant.

## KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK!

### ANOTHER ATTEMPT FOR FISHING PARTY

After last week's announcement of fishing parties, the response was so meager that the idea was shelved. Again an attempt will be made to satisfy those who desire to fish. Register in the Chaplain's office, and if enough men respond, a party or several parties will definitely be arranged.

It's up to you.

### NEW INFORMATION BULLETIN ARRIVE

A very limited number of Naval Personnel Information Bulletins have come aboard the ship. Ask for a copy at the Chaplain's office while the supply lasts. By all means, pass your copy along when you've finished with it, as only thirty copies are available.

### QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

Q. How long has Japan ruled Formosa?

A. Japan has ruled Formosa for 50 years. The Chinese outnumber the Japanese 18 to 1.

Q. What happens to the pay due to a person who dies in service?

A. The balance of any pay account remaining due a person who dies while in service will be paid to the next of kin. Proper forms may be secured from the service involved.

Q. Will it be possible at the end of the war for an enlisted man, upon his own request, to be mustered out of the Navy in a foreign country, if on duty in or near that country at the time?

A. Under Article 1689 of Navy Regs a man may

(Continued on page 2)

## PROHIBITION OF MAILING SHIP'S SERVICE STORES

Service Force Seventh Fleet Circular letter No. 13L-45, states the following:

"Much valuable shipping space has been required to transport articles from the US to the Southwest Pacific Area. Many articles are manufactured from critical materials, are either rationed or denied to civilians, and are made available in this area, in limited quantities, for the PERSONAL USE ONLY of members of the armed forces and civilians under military jurisdiction overseas.

"The resale or shipment, other than in personal baggage when changing station, of articles purchased by individuals from Ship's Service Stores is prohibited.

"Shipment, as used here in, includes mailing."

## SLIGHT DELAY IN

### FANTALES PIC EDITION

As stated last week in Fantales, the special Picture edition of the Holiday dinners would be distributed during the last week; a few more additional days are required to get the best possible half-tone cuts of the pictures. We're sorry about this delay, but it will be out this week, and we hope you like it.

## CULEBRA BASKETEERS WIN TWO GAMES

The Culebra basketball team was on the long end of two basketball games with the inboard LST during the past week, winning 44-4, and 38-13.

We have a good team, so let's go and root for our gang.

**FANTALES STAFF**  
 Sponsor - Chaplain H.E. Soderberg

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Assoc. Editor	G.G. Beichert Phomlc
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Third	R.A. Frank SF3c
Fourth	R. Lindhe GM3c
Fifth	A. Walinsky RMLc
Sixth	T.B. Burch Y2c
Seventh	Upstairs Reporter
Eighth	A. Caputo EM2c
Ninth	Rivets and Bolts

**THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:**

"There are two organizations that are frequently taken for a ride by Service personnel, The American Red Cross and Navy Relief. For every dozen who condemn there are at least as many who commend. Who is right and what are opinions based upon.

"Perhaps the story that Dr. C.H. Spurgeon used to tell is in point here as well as in relation to the church. An American said to a friend, 'I wish you would come down to my garden, and taste my apples.' He asked him about a dozen times, but the friend did not come and at last the fruit grower said, 'I suppose you think my apples are good for nothing, so you won't come and try them.'

"Well, to tell the truth," said his friend, "I have tasted them. As I went along the road, I picked up one that fell over the wall, and I never tasted anything so sour in all my life, I do not particularly wish to have any more of your fruit."

"Oh," replied the owner of the garden, "I thought it must be so. Those apples around the outside are for the special benefit of the boys. I went fifty miles to select the sourest sorts to plant all around the orchard, so the boys might give them up as not worth stealing. But if you will come inside, you will find that we grow a very different quality there, sweet as honey."

"Those who judge the Church by its worst members (the hangers on around the edge) those most like the world, make the same mistake. Those who judge any organization by its worst representatives likewise make a mistake. Neither organization, as such, needs your financial support, but you and I can ill afford to become sour apples. If we cannot boast, why say anything at all?"

**SYMPATHY**

A.C. Martin, MM2c, received word, yesterday, that his brother, Gus Martin, has recently died. It is just four months since our shipmate lost his father. We wish to express

our sincere sympathy to Mrs. Gus Martin and the entire Martin family.

**FNATALES QUIZ**

1. In normal peace times, what country led in the production of Irish potatoes?
2. How does Idaho and Maine rank in potato raising?
3. What particular fruit is New Jersey, Maryland and Delaware noted for?
4. What State in the Union produces the most peaches?
5. What is the largest strawberry market in the world? b. Tobacco
6. What State produces the finest limestone for construction?
7. Vermont is noted for its fine marble quarries. What other State has large marble deposits?
8. What have they used the mineral beauxite mainly for?
9. Savannah, Ga., at one time was the largest export center of Naval stores. (Turpentine products) What city leads now?
10. Most brands of cigars are Kentucky, Virginia and N. Carolina. Without looking at a pack, name a popular brand that is made in New Jersey and what is the name of the firm?
11. In what State will you find Bellows Falls?
12. What Country produces the most sugar?
13. Which is the heaviest in weight One lb. of calomel powder or one lb. of lead?
14. What do they make oleomargarine from? (Answers on page 6)

**QUESTIONS & ANSWERS cont:**

upon his own written request, be discharged outside of the U.S. In doing so, he waives all claims for transportation at government expense to the U.S. and all other claims.

**ODDS & ENDS**

A couple of aviators had been shot down and were floating around the Pacific in their rubber raft when a Jap submarine surfaced and its crew called on the Yanks to surrender. The airmen held a hurried conference. "That's the stuff," said one to the other; "let 'em think we're giving up, then when they get close enough we'll ram 'em." (Scott Field Broadcaster)

The diner at a snazzy New York night spot surveyed a scene of polished, streamlined grandeur. He observed the svelte clientele, the suave orchestra, the sleek waiters. And then he summoned one. "Can you tell me," he queried, "if it's raining outside?" "Sorry", the garcon replied, "that isn't my table."

## SECOND DIVISION NEWS:

Brennan, S2c, to Kildbright, S2c, that when it comes to farming he could run rings around him, and then he started boasting. "Why I can milk a cow - shoe a horse - reap and plant wheat - plow a straight furrow and well, there's nothing I can't do around a farm. There was a silecne as he paused, and then, Ladd, S1c, said in a small voice, "Can you lay an egg?"

Dolan (Marblehead) slc, is getting to look more like a "beachcomber" every day.

Alfano, BM1c, serinated the boys the other night with Irish songs. Why?

Guinto, S2c, has become the "I dood it" kid. When anything goes wrong he replys, "I dood it".

In last week's Fantales the First Division made a public confession of having a num brain. By the way, we have a Joe Miller's Joke Book you can have...a bit old, but then it might even be a bit too fast for them at that.

Italiano, S2c (Born Owl) was looking blue the other day, so Black, S2c, asked him what the trouble was. Born Owl replied, "Oh my gal, she won't write to me". "What's wrong", asked Black. "Well on my last night with her I told her her stockings were wrinkled and she was n't wearing any."

## THIRD DIVISION NEWS:

This reporter was in the sick bay with a touch of the "cat fever", but through the efficient and watchful care of the Ph. Mates was able to return to duty in two days. Thanks boys, I enjoyed the stay.

While in sick bay I had the opportunity to see PhM Donaldson work out on some of his trick shots with the "YOYO TOP" and I might say the kid has some form. Champ Roll has been inquiring about him. Donaldson may come out on top in the "Yo Yo" match, but is far from the top in the domino league.

This important bit of new was also picked up and should win for Bill Legee, SFlc, of the ninth division the Legion of UNBROTHERLY LOVE medal.

It so seems while tending the lines of Diver (S) Hundley, with the aid of a Frank Buck rifleman, together they let a barricuda slip in to the ear of Hundley without firing a shot. Dr. Byer is probing daily with his trusty fish pole to relieve D.S.H. of his agony. When questioned, Legee said, (Quote) "Honest fellas, I tried. Twice I threw my lasso, but each time my stomach was in the way". Legee has been warned and should this happen again, he will spend the next quarter as Compartment cleaner in the

## Diving locker.

The other tenants in the pent house atop #4 hatch have given J. F. Carmichael a warning. Either he or "Yo", the pup, must go. Rules of article #14 state, "No dogs and or enlisted men shall or will sleep in the same bunk". After investigating this, I find the other boys prefer that Carmichael GO.

In case that W.T. Davis missed the last edition of the Fantales, every one wished him good luck with his new rate. Also a gentle hint was passed by Base Fiddle Fitch, for the customary cigar. Have patience fellows, they may come yet.....We hope.

A trinket was found on the beach bearing the following. (/#%&\*), and when translated it read, Sutherland Bracelet Co. "Snuffy Sutherland, Prop." Bracelets to fit all occasions.

Gates and Crabtree have been in a huddle of late, the reason is the LCM is in the drydock again. Crabtree speaks: "Gates, this time we will close everything that is open and open everything that is closed and with the new book applied that I just read, should work the ramp." Gates speaks: "Ugh."

Commodore White must now feel so well lately we don't hear the regular run of grumbles. Cheer up Whitey, old sock, you won't have to bleed like the boys in the 9th Division. Old Twinkle Toes Pechura will see to that.

Every one in the Division made the working party list but "YO" the pup, and J.R. Brown. Could the reason be that they are both senior carpenters?

## FIFTH DIVISION NEWS

Our next nominee for world acclaim, is our newly rated radio-man, Kenneth Gannon of Lynn, Mass. He was born on the 26th of May 1925 (just a kid). he has a brother who is an ensign and one sister. Ken is the youngest. His Pop is a lieutenant on the Lynn Police Force.

Sparkie graduated from high school and attended St. Johns Prep at Danvers, Mass. His hobbies include all sports both as a participant and spectator. Confidentially he is the only guy on this ship that has ever gone through the chow line 3 times. He never refuses anything to eat, and says he wishes he knew the cooks much better. Another hobby is sleeping. This kid Gannon could show Rip Van Winkle a thing or two. You must realize, of course, that standing watches, and eating interfere with his sleeping. God forbid he ever makes chief.

He entered the Navy on Sept. 21, 1943 and did his boot training at



## FIFTH DIVISION NEWS Continued:

He then received 16 days leave. And he told me to emphasize this fact, that this was the only leave he ever got. After his leave he was assigned to Radio school in Boston. And he tells me that was very good duty, as it is only a few miles from his home and all that sort of stuff, and Boston has the nicest USO's. In April of '43, he was sent to R/S Newport and assigned to the Missouri detail. But one day while walking along he accidentally fell in line with a bunch of guys from the Culebra Island, and he liked the fellows so much, he just stayed with us. And what's more, he is still happy about it. Boy, is he happy!

Gannon claims that the war will be over in Spril of 1946, and wants to know if there is anyone who will give him odds of about 100-1. By 1946, he will be an old salt. But I wonder if he will still be happy?

His main ambition after the war is to go to Boston College and take a course in Business Administration. If he gets back within two years, he will go to school on a full time basis, but if he stays over that time, it will be part time. After all, he will be an old man by that time. Last, but not least, he intends to get married. I don't know his girlfriend's name, so you guys will just have to hold your breath until the announcement comes out in the Lynn papers.

Good luck, Ken.

(Ran across this in the Chatter-box.

W. B. Sagle, Jr. Y3c, hails from Laurel, Maryland. You can see a picture of his very attractive wife on his desk in the Executive Office. As yet, he hasn't received a picture of Wilmer the 3rd, so if you see him run to the post office when the call sounds, you'll know why. Being patriotic, he entered the Navy, by request of course, in August of 1943 as an apprentice seaman. Upon completing his boot training at Bainbridge, Maryland, he was transferred to Yeoman school at Newport, Rhode Island for a 5 month period. After that, SeaGull was then transferred to his present duty aboard the Culebra Island. His ambition is to get back to that boy and wifey of his and continue his position with the Navy Department at Washington.

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS:

Introducing Moyer, C., EMlc, the man in charge of the ship's company electricians. Moyer joined the Navy April 18, 1942 and took his boot training at Great Lakes, ILL.

After finishing boot training, he was assigned to the electrical school in Detroit, Mich. This good duty, "says Moyer" lasted only 4 months. He was then assigned to the Naval Air Station, Pearl Harbor. While at Pearl Harbor, Moyer worked on quite a few aircraft and was in charge of the battery locker. His stay at Pearl Harbor lasted 15 months. And he added that the liberty there was pretty good. (compared). He then returned to the good old United States and went to E.I.C. school in Washington D.C. After leaving school he went to Newport, R.I. and was assigned to the USS Olympus, a communication ship. The draft for the Olympus was broken up and Moyer was assigned to the good old USS Culebra Island. He makes his home in Detroit, Mich. (He added he would like to, return to Philly and have the "Romeo Cipriano" show him a few of the thrills you find in Philly. Right now, he's a bachelor, but someone told me he had pretty good hopes of being otherwise.)

We were informed the other day for the first time in a very long time, Ira (I think I'm reducing) McKeown stood a watch in the fire-room. We might add, "Well done" Bridges.

Bos'n Mate: You, why did you hit our pup? He wasN't even thinking about biting you.

Willie Watson: No, but he lifted his leg and acted like he was going to kick me.

Theisen: (Just becoming a groom) "The bank just returned your check!"

Bride: "Wonderful, now what shall we buy with it this time?"

"O'Rourke's Dad has two wives to support now."

"You mean he's he's a bigamist?"

"No, O'Rourke got married."

## ODE TO A FIREMAN

I am only a fireman, my age is just nineteen,

Someday I'll tell my gals of the things I've done and seen.

I've been in the bilges, I've been all over the ship,

But when I reall hit my stride, is when "Ber Head" cracks the whip.

When I joined the Navy, I really got a job.

They've been figurin and wonderin, if I'll ever make a "gob".

The fellows always razz me about my "big shoes" too,

But I'm only human, fellows, as human as any of you.

So why poke fun at nature?

You have your faults too,

So let's forget this, "Kid-Stuff", and be shipmates that are true-blue.

(Continued on page 5)

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS Continued:

We were just informed that three of our boys are in sick bay. Franklin, Morrison, and Kinas. We all wish you a speedy recovery and we want you all to know we miss you. (And I know Seidelman really does.)

## WE WONDER:

If Wind and Urica will ever learn how to play Pinochle. (Take a hint, "Longshaw")

When O'Rourke and Lillian will get "hitched" or is Nuss going to put a stop to it.

If Gerhard and Hemlick will ever get their "Gal" problems straightened out.

## THE UPSTAIRS REPORTER OF THE SEVENTH DIVISION

This week I am going to introduce to you the one and only, Earl E. Dietz SA(O)lc of the Optical Shop. Earl joined the Navy back in October, 1942, at Middletown, Ohio, and from there went to the training center at Great Lakes. As it is the case with all young men, he greatly enjoyed his introduction to the Navy, and he was fortunate enough to attend a Machinist mates school there at which he did very well. Good enough, in fact, so that he made MM2c in April. During April, he was transferred to the Navy Yard, Boston, for a course at the Optical school there. From what he says, he really enjoyed the bean town, as his wife was there with him and that helped to make things a bit more pleasant for him. When he graduated from school there, he was ordered to NYD New York for another course of instructions in Optical work. While at New York he changed his rate to SA(O)2/c. He enjoyed himself while there, taking in the sights and getting used to the big city. In March of 44 he was ordered to Philadelphia, good old Philadelphia, for the Okebra Island detail. While he was there, he worked at the optical shop and met a few of the other boys assigned to this ship. As we all did, he enjoyed Philadelphia, he liked that duty, and he liked the every other night liberty there (who am I kidding), he says he would be glad to return there at any time.

Since we came aboard ship he has been working pretty hard, in fact, he has had so much work that he has acquired a striker and a Fire controlman to assist him in his work. Due to the great influx of work in the shop, Dietz has really been using the whip on the boys, his latest saying is "If Dietz works until 1630, then everyone works until 1630", especially if I tell them to. He has been associating with a certain first class electrician mate so as to appear "salty" in his com-

pany, Dietz has been eating three salt tablets a day, but no change has been noted as yet. He says that he likes the Navy so much, now that he is thinking of turning Regular, maybe that's why he takes the salt tablets. I will give you a list of his famous sayings:

"If one of my boys in the shop, works 8 hours I will work 16".

"Why should first class men sweep down when third class men sit on the bench?"

"Well, I think I deserve it".

## EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS

The limelight in this Division, this week, was held by two people. The first event, to throw the shop into an uproar, was a hard right cross to "Ladderlegs" chin. It seems, that "Battler" Segars is touchy in certain parts of his anatomy, and after being goaded by several jabs of a broomstick, he climbed up on a box and delivered the aforesaid, right. He was ably seconded by those sterling partners, Eddie Drost and Eddie Meisiwicz. Drost was yelling, "Use your left", and "Meizy" was screaming "Kick him". But it was broken up by the referee Bill McDaniel, by gently taking each participant under his arms. Afterwards, Drost said, commenting on Segars, "He should have stood in bed."

Later on in the week, Gabby was observed making Lt. (JG) collar bars. Right away, in the conference that followed, it was decided that not even Gabby could, "bang ears with his betters", enough to get that promotion. And then the betting began, pro and con, with the odds rapidly rising. George "Bookie" Penyak offered 25-1 that he wouldn't make it. This was snapped up right away, by Ernie Saunders, who took a penny's worth. Everybody sat back to watch results, and the shop returned to its normal routine, such as, seeing if Abie's back pocket would hold water. This water comes from the fountain, in case you are interested.

I've heard of sympathy sickness and all that sort of stuff, but the first aboard, was observed when Kenny Willert, who has a very bad case of athlete's foot, attends sick bay for treatment, his bosom pal, Willie, goes along and has his feet painted, also. How is that for friendship?

Those two career boys, Uncle Simak and "I want to go home" Acton, are really making a career of one armature. They have 450 man hours on it, already, and are threatening the shop with an all time high.

CONTRIBUTE TO THE NAVY RELIEF FUND.

## NINTH DIVISION NEWS

Last week the Third Division made a few uncalled for remarks about our shallow water diver, Hundley. Our readers are misinformed as to Hundley's status. He made several dives last week in order to take the screws off an LSM alongside. He had Bill Legee and several different versions of Frank Buck armed with Carbines to keep the sharks away. In case any sharks did appear they were going to sacrifice Legee as he is just along for the ride and Hundley is too valuable a man to replace. Today I saw Hundley with his ears stuffed with cotton. A subservisive element of the Third division made the following explanations: 1. He has fungus in the ears. 2. He ruptured an eardrum listening to himself talk. 3. A barracuda got past the guards and lodged itself in Hundley's ear. The truth of the matter is that he is not receiving the divers pay that he is entitled to for such hazardous work. Hundley received all his diving experience in some of the dives around Balboa, Canal Zone, Nicaragua, Boston, Philadelphia and points west. He also took an active part in several engagements while on duty on a PC Boat in the Pacific. One of the girls got married so he only has seven left. Pechura and White haven't come to that either.

The pipefitters really have their hands full over on the drydock these days. We have only one word for them. BLEED! J. R. (Curly) Rodgers has found romance at last in the form of a little native girl who comes over in her canoe every morning to make Goo-Goo eyes at J.R. each morning. Edgar Reed states that he wouldn't go within 10 feet of her, but we think it's just jealousy. A. F. Hollo decided to stop giving mattress covers to the natives to make dresses with since his wife wrote and told him that she paid 16 dollars for a new one. "Charity begins at home", he says. J. White, of the Third division fell off the wagon the other day. The first time since we left the States and T.E. Parks climbed on it. Will miracles never cease? Is F.L. Gregory Rivets and Bolts? He seems to know the news before its printed. At 10 am the other morning Mike Gelfand had a job which he said would take a half hour. He said, "I'll finish it before you can say Jack Robins". At 3 pm we were still saying Jack Robins, but the job was not done. Mike had better think up another magic word. We haven't mentioned our little incinerator man, Harry Margolis, lately because we tried to relieve

burden on the mailman. It seems he sends all copies containing his name to his wife and numerous friends and relatives.

## TANTALES QUTZ ANSWERS

1. Germany produced the most. Russia was second.
2. Idaho is first in the States, Maine second.
3. Peaches.
4. Georgia.
5. Wallace, N.C. Chadburn, N.C. was at onetime. (b) Wilson, N.C. At one time Daville, Va. was the largest.
6. Indiana. Quarries are in the vicinity of New Bedford, Ind.
7. Tennessee.
8. Manufacturing aluminum.
9. Jacksonville, Fla.
10. Old Gold. By P. Lorillard Co.
11. Vermont.
12. Cuba, by all means.
13. One lb. of lead 16 oz. Advoirdupois wt. The calomel powder is only 12 oz. Apothecaries wt.
14. Cotton Seed Oil. The Co. that made nucoa first made it from coconut oil and changed to cotton seed to meet competition.

Submitted by R. B. Rose SFL

## SERVICE HUMOR

Bos'n: "What's the matter with that goldbricking seaman?"

Cox: "He's sick."

Bos'n: "Aw, he's not sick. That guy just thinks he's sick."

Then three hours later:

Bos'n: "How is that goldbricking seaman?"

Cox: "He thinks he's dead."

"A submarine" wrote the boot in his examination paper, "is a ship with water on all four sides of it".  
-Command Post

There once was a farmer who lived right smack on the Russian - Polish border. He worried over it for years.

"I'm a man without a country," he would wail aloud. "I don't know where I live."

Eventually, he paid a surveyor to size up the situation. "My friend," the surveyor stated at length, "you live just inside Poland."

"Thank God!" the newly made Pole cried. "No more of those horrible Russian winters."

A boot took the CPO's advice and put on a clean pair of socks every day. "A week passed. Where are your shoes?" growled the Chief. "I can get them on over seven pairs of socks," replied the boot.

First Boot: "Could you pass the bread?"  
Second Boot: "I think I can. I moved pianos all summer!"

# Fantales



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NO. 8

## NIGHTLY FISHING PARTY

The long sought answer to the question, "When are we going to have a fishing party?", is answered in the above headline, and the first of these nightly parties will get under way tonight. These parties will continue, daily, unless weather prohibits, or any other emergency arises. Each night, approximately 8 to 10 men will go on the party which will leave the ship around 1800. They will be furnished the necessary gear, poles, lines, etc., and live bait when possible.

Each day, the names of the men for the night party will be placed on the bulletin board in the mess hall. Should your name fall on one of your duty nights, your name will be removed and put on the list for the following night. The names will be picked in rotation, as registered in the Chaplain's office where already 21 are on the list. New names can be added by registering, and will be part of the party as your name comes up. On completing a party, your name will automatically be placed on the bottom of the list and come up in order, if you so desire.

This fishing party does not, in any way, have any bearing on your regular recreation. Unfortunately, beer is not available for these parties. R.E. Irish, MM2c, is the enlisted man in charge of the parties. Various officers will be in complete charge.

## SALUTE TO THE FOURTH DIV.

The Fourth Division, while small - comprising of only 18 men, and not having the manifold duties of those of other divisions - does, nevertheless, perform a very important function aboard the ship - that of the maintenance and repair of all guns and small arms, and their components.

The Fourth Division, daily, checks all the guns, the sights, training, elevating, loose parts, and checks for any rust or corrosion. They check and keep track of all issued small arms, and see that they are cleaned at least once a week. All small arms, in the armory, are checked and cleaned daily, together with all the infantry landing gear equipment aboard. They log all ammunition aboard, and as it's expended. They take care of the Paravanes.

Part of their daily round of duty is the checking of the temperatures in the various ammunition magazines and clipping rooms, and for leaks in the sprinkler valves.

During fire and emergency drills, the Fourth mans all the flood valves in the magazines and clipping rooms.

The men stand Quartermaster watches while in port or at anchorage, and battery watches while under way.

Thus, all in all, their duties are of vital importance to the protection of the ship and the crew. They're doing a good job - we're happy to salute them.

## BASKETBALL TEAM UNDERWAY WITH 6 WINS

The Culebra Island basketball team is underway with a good start of 6 wins against no defeats. Lt. Dunlap, because of his interest in the game and the men, has volunteered his services, and is in charge of the team. The team is made up of 7 players, all from different divisions. The following compose the team: Buckley, Gates, Grove, Petchauer, Shelley, McDaniels and Rassuer.

The latest and best game was played Friday night, when the Culebra boys defeated LST \_\_\_\_\_ by the score of 26 to 10. Another game is on tap for Monday night with the same team.

All men who are interested in attending these games are cordially invited, provided they haven't the watch, and launches are available when games are played on ships not alongside.

Any man who thinks he is good enough to make the team, contact Shelley, team captain, and he will be given an opportunity to tryout. Naturally the Culebra Island wants the best team available from the members of its crew.

FANTALES STAFF  
 Sponsor Chaplain H.E. Soderberg (LT)

Editor E. J. Book SK3c  
 Assoc. Editor G.G. Beidert PhOML  
 Art Editor Al. Ballard MoMMLc  
 Mimeographer D.H. Willis Y3c

Division Reporters

First L. DeRoche Cox  
 Second R.F. Davenport Slc  
 Third R.A. Frank SF3c  
 Fourth R. Lindhe GM3c  
 Fifth A. Welinsky RMLc  
 Sixth T.B. Burch Y2c  
 Seventh Upstairs Reporter  
 Eighth A. Caputo EM2c  
 Ninth Rivets and Bolts

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

"The Nazi movement has written its own death sentence by attempting to destroy the basic principles of civilization. Herman Rauschnig reports a conversation with Hitler in which the Fuehrer described the Nazi movement as (don't laugh, Hitler really said it) "a great battle for humanity's liberation from the curse of Mount Sinai."

"So that is what Hitler thinks of the Ten Commandments! Hitler's damning of anything becomes the highest praise we could think of. Very possibly this sneer of the Fuehrer does a real service in enabling us to take a fresh look at the Ten Commandments.

"Honestly now, Herr Hitler, are they the "curse of Mount Sinai?"

"The Nazis have shown us what a world devoted to breaking and disregarding the Ten Commandments looks like, anyhow. How do you like the looks of it? Every one of the commandments has been systematically and vigorously pushed off the human map. Every sin condemned has been glorified as a service to the dictator and the Master Race-killing. Lying, adultery, covetousness, every one of the ten, even to the first-making an idol out of a mortal and putting him into the plane of God."

"We may ask whether or not even the Nazi's followed their leader in his madness. Here is one answer given by a Nazi pilot when asked by an American Officer who observed his death was imminent. "Do you want us to bring you a priest?" "Hitler is my priest," the Nazi said, "If you will try to hold on," the American pleaded, "We'll get him for you."

"A father of Naziland came home when the new order was established to teach his family that they must say, "Thank God and Hitler after every meal." "But," spoke up little sonny innocently, "Suppose that some morning we wake up and Hitler will not be here. What will we say then?" "Oh," answered the father,

"In that case we would just say, 'Thank God'.

"But, seriously, can we Americans fail to read between the lines of what is in store for us as we continue to flaunt our disregard for these same commandments?"

FANTALES QUIZ

1. Besides on a sea-going ship where do you hear the term ON DECK?
2. What was the name of the place on the Alabama River that Ford wanted to build a nitrate plant that would work hundreds of men?
3. In 1932, who was shot to death in Miamia, Fla, on Roosevelt's campaign tour?
4. What pitcher in the majors was called the General?
5. Who had the reputation as being the best labor leader of the AFL?
6. With what club did pitcher Wesley Ferrell last warm the bench?
7. Ty Cobb came from Augusta, Ga. Who was another major league player from the same place?
8. What pitcher in the American League had the habit of waving the outfielders off the field in the 9th inning?
9. When warned by the manager of the danger of doing this stunt, what reply did he make?
10. a. What Cuban pitcher hurled for Cleveland? b. Cincinnati?
11. What catcher won a world series game with a hit that astonished the whole baseball world as he so seldom hit?
12. Who replaced Bill Terry on first base when he, Terry, quit?  
 (Answers on page 6)

MEN ARE WHAT WOMEN MARRY Continued  
 don't, he gets tired of you in the beginning.

If you wear gay colors, rouge and a startling hat, he hesitates to take you out, but if you wear a little brown beret, and a tailor made suit, he takes you out and stares all evening at a woman in gay colors and a startling hat.

If you join in the gaities and approve his drinking, he swears you are driving him to the devil. If you don't approve his drinking and urge him to give up his gaities, he vows you are a snob and "nice".

If you are the clinging vine type, he doubts whether you have a brain. If you are silly, he longs for a bright mate. If you are brilliant he longs for a playmate.

Man is just a worm in the dust. He comes along, wiggles around a while and finally some chicken gets him.....

Submitted by D.H. Willis; Y3c

FANTALES COPIES AVAILABLE

A few extra copies of the Holiday dinner issue are available in the Chaplain's office for the men whose pictures are in it.

## FIRST DIVISION "NOOSE"

The first thing I want to do this week, is to apologize for the blank in our column space last week, but after all, we have to give the Second Division something to talk about.

What happened to Brett's Irish cigarettes? That seems to be the popular question in this division, since after bragging about some beating on the way, he received a package containing a couple of packs of "beaten up" Camels. Ha-ha.

Now all you other reporters, it seems to me that in one of my previous columns, I mentioned the fact that "Snuffy" Sutherland was my mentor. Remember!! All rights are reserved and there will be no more "chiseling" in. O.K? Honest fellas, I'm only kidding.

Well, well, that second Division insists on putting their neck in the "noose". They now have undertaken the project of unburying the dead. Thanks, boys, you can keep your joke book, that is about the only way you can be sure of a second Div. column once in a while. At any rate, if I keep reading their column, I'll know the book by heart.

Have you noticed the muscles bulging out on Johnny Kandefar? The guy is really getting rugged. I saw him smoking a cigar the other night. Johnny says that when he returns home they are going to find a big change in him. Yes, Johnny, they are going to find a change in quite a few of us. Your reporter, for instance, will have to buy a larger face cloth instead of a comb. (ha-ha)

There will be a ten hand working party, five from the first, five from the second, and the remainder from the repair Dept.

I, like every one of us, since reaching these parts, have been looking forward to running across someone I knew from another ship. Up to last week I was unsuccessful but you can imagine my glorious surprise, when I came across three very good buddies of mine, from two different ships in one day. It was a great day, fellas.

## THIRD DIVISION NEWS

Brother Tillet, our printer and orator, tells the following story: According to the Aeronautical Engineers, the bumble bee can not fly. They maintain the bee's body is too heavy, in ratio to his wingspan, to allow said performance. Nevertheless, the bee does not know this and goes ahead and flies anyhow.

Commodore White celebrated his 38th birthday on Feb. 14th. That being Valentine Day, White gave

Leggee a transfusion direct from the heart.

"Roman Nose" Gates has joined the Culebra Island basketball team and a better man could not be found... But if he doesn't stay in his own house when on recreation, Nelson, Billers and Frank will form a team and use Red as the ball.

J. (Keyman) Buschman has repented and bought several cartons of cigarettes and passed them out among the boys in the division. Tanks (Keys) this put you in good standing for the next 8 months. Got a butt, guys?

Jarvis and "YOYO", the pup, are somewhat alike through the mid-section, as both drag their stomachs along the deck in the same manner.

Will all hands do us a favor and stop feeding "YOYO" the pup candy every time you see him. Chief Dawson says it spoils his appetite for the good Navy chow he fixes for him.

Since "YOYO" bit Frank on the end of the nose, J. Keyman Buschmann takes great delight in running up and down, pointing a finger, and yelling, 'Dog Bait Frank, 'Dog Bait Frank'.

Overheard in the shower room from several members of the "Bleeding Heart Division", also known as the "Sweet Ninth".

Number One Speaks: "I ain't that dumb that a little aluminum box didn't have legs, it couldn't have walked away."

Number Two Speaks: "Never mind the box, how about the beads."

Number Three Speaks: "That guy should have his sack moved into the shop."

At this point, Flash Red forced me to leave in a hurry and I was unable to find out just who was on the pan. Being nosey, I inquired about the incident and was told by some of the more prominent figures in the division to watch the fantail and if the Hat fit someone, we would soon learn.

## FOURTH DIVISION NEWS - The Weekly Salvo from the Funners.

The boys have been busy this week chipping, wire brusing and painting the deck and shields of their gun tubs. As you walk up forward on the starboard side, in group 1-20 mm, you can see McKinney, B.R., chipping away on his decks. McKinney hails from Georgia and he says, "All I want to do is pick cotton and not chip decks." Keep up the good work Mo.

If there is any scuttlebutt coming your way see Brook, J. A. (half-hitch) and he will give you all the dope on the operations of the ship. Brooke comes from Camden, N.J. and he says that it God's

country. (I'll bet)

I see that Mr. Bishop has the 4th division on the ball, you can see them mustering at 0730 in the morning and at 1300. The Third Div. has nothing on them.

It would have been a great show, if all of you could have been down in sick bay when Meadows took his shots. The boys were all prepared to carry him out. No offence Tom, none of us like them.

Every night, when S. R. Addis comes in to hit his bunk, some wise guy in the compartment lets out a yell and tells Sam to jump back in his salt shaker. Sam can tell you more tall sea stories, ask him if you want to hear some good ones.

If anyone wants to know where a certain ship is sitting in the harbor, Ask F. L. Beach. Every day you can find him in the forward director when his work in the magazine is done with a pair of six-fiftys scanning the harbor. After this he can be located back in the Second division gear locker having his cup of Joe and discussing the next invasions. Beach hails from Fall River, and wants to get back to get a family started. He was a merchant marine before he joined the Navy and has seen quite a bit of the world.

E. O. Williams, is our new 20 mm man. One day while cleaning one of the guns, he was asked for a certain part. After considering what they were talking about, he handed them a monkey wrench. Don't let it get you down, Willie, after all, you are a fire-controlman.

#### FIFTH DIVISION NEWS

This week I want to present to you a chap who has just celebrated his 20th birthday. It was a very quiet celebration, to say the least. His name is John Moon, Rm3c, and he comes from Carbondale, Penna., which is somewhere southwest of the Hudson river. He claims it is quite a place, and growing too. When he first joined the Navy, it was just a widening in the road. But now it is a widening in the road with a gasoline station. Yes sir, progress. He graduated from high school and does not intend to go to school after the war.

He entered the service July 1, 1943, and took his boot training at Sampson, received his seven day leave, and was then assigned to the Radio School at Miami U in Ohio. The school was just on the outskirts of Cincinnati and he claims it was the best duty yet. From there he was sent to the Sub school in New London, with high hopes of becoming a subman, but when he took his physical, and he was found to be color blind, so it was no dice. His next

assignment was at Pier 92, in New York, and from there he was sent to the Ammunition Depot at Dover, N.J., for temporary duty. Then back to Pier 92 once more. From New York he hit the trail for Newport, and the C. I. detail, and you know the rest.

His hobbies include basketball which he plays the year around. He likes music, and plays the sax and clarinet, and collects phonograph records, and he also likes to travel and hopes to go back to the States by way of the Suez Canal, the Mediterranean and Atlantic, so he will be a round the world traveler.

His future plans are to own a hardware store, play in a dance band as a sideline, get married and raise a family. All this will take place after he has had a long vacation from the Navy, and the war, and has sort of sown his wild oats. He doesn't think much of these war time marriages.

He says the war with Germany will be over before September of this year, but Japan will take another two years and none of us will be out of uniform for at least two and a half more years. Well, it's his opinion, regardless of what you guy think.

#### SIXTH DIVISION NEWS

We noticed the other day that R. Atkinson, has just completed his three years in the Navy and he tried his best to sign up for four more years, but it couldn't be done. "Better luck next time".

Our "Romeo" Cipriano was boasting about the picture he is going to get from Philly to prove he is not the forgotten man. He said, "Wait 'til you boys see those lovely lips. We wonder if the young lady could be a certain Miss M. Wilson, or would Bob Miller know anything about that. So boys, be sure and make him show you the picture because I know it is worth seeing."

Our Master-at-Arms is in a rut and it looks like he will have to go to work. His compartment cleaner Kaptain, has just turned into sick bay. We are very sorry Mr. Palmer that your deal fell through, but "Fletcher" the CMAA had to put his two cents in and stopped, but we will keep on trying. "Remember, where there's life, there's hope".

"New Guinea" Nelson, just came back and showed us his new teeth, and they really do look good. He says he can now eat meat, and all the boys are very glad he received his teeth because everytime he talked he would spray the fellow he was talking to. We do hope "Casey Nelson" takes it easy the next time he jumps off the liberty boat to get

(Continued on page 5)

## SIXTH DIVISION Continued:

his beer. You know "Casey" you don't have to be in such a hurry, the beer will wait for you. But he does get around wonderfully to be the young man he is.

Our boy (Blubber) Morman is doing a real good job with "Tinker Toy" Franklin. The boys just finished a nice job in the laundry, and to hear Morman speak, "I put the grease in the washer". They are so many things a "Handy Boy" like me can do besides eating and sleeping and blowing."

## WE WONDER

When the third division started taking care of the deck machinery and boats, I mean the upkeep of them.

If D. Wood got his fill of beer not so long ago.

Why D. Nelson told Henshaw he would not take his shots. "Could anyone stop them", says Nelson. But Henshaw would not give in to letting him get by without taking them. "Well done, Doc."

If Dillon will ever finish his hot plate.

We wonder why Doyle and McKenna watch the liberty list and complain about the other fellow. They should not worry as long as they go over every six days, or perhaps they would like to make out the liberty list.

Why Palmer loves to be Master-at-Arms.

I think that it is about time that Earle Orr, EM3c, one of our 'sparks, was presented to us. His crony, Tom O'Rourke, has been hitting the headlines repeatedly, so let's give some attention to Earle, eh boys? You can see him most anytime of the checking the batteries in the boats and numerous other necessary duties that are part of an electrician's daily routine. He enlisted in the Navy in August of '43 and was sent to the Naval Training Station at Great Lakes, Ill. Upon taking off his boots, he was transferred to the University of Minnesota for a course that makes him capable of doing the fine job that he is now. When Earle settles down, back in Newark, Ohio, with a very attractive prospect that I have seen pictures of, conversations have proven that he is looking forward to having four boys and two girls. Good-Luck, Earle.

The Sixth Division was hit pretty hard this week for men being in the sick bay. We do wish Longshaw, Captain, Ridnorr, Taylor, Morrison and Kines a speedy recovery.

## EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS

Mervie Banks is now looking forward to receiving the Purple Heart.

It seems, while busily engaged in twinding an armature the other day, he stepped on his finger and bruised it. But the rest of the shop should receive some kind of a medal, for being able to stand the violent language that he used.

Connor, the king of the tool crib, had a big worry taken off of his hands when, Robert Patrick Stores, removed the michrome wire from the tool crib, to a private locker of which only he, has the key, and trying to get is is like trying to get an M.D.

After witnessing Waverly Hall's performance in the Gyro shop, the other night, I know why they call him "Lucky". He even made a "13" with those two little cubes.

That triumphant smile on Big Mac's face, is the result of receiving that long overdue picture. But he wouldn't hang it on the bulkhead with Milburn's collection.

We must make an apology. Eddie Drost denies saying that Segars "Should have stood in bed." He meant his bunk.

My star informant tells me that Elmer Strong finally polished off that fruit cake in his locker. But he set a record keeping it.

Another expectant Purple Heart recipient is Morris Bernstein. He has sprained his ankle twice, but all the Doc will recommend is a blue dye. At least that's close to purple, Berny.

## NINTH DIVISION NEWS -

By Rivets and Bolts

The other day, Frank (Rivets) Gregory and F.E. Jones were on recreation. Jones tried to bribe a little native girl to stand beside him and have her picture taken but she refused and said Jonesy wasn't pretty enough.

E. Parks is now known as the general manager, ever since the deluge of advice he gave the boys working on the mast of an LSM alongside. It was very surprising, inasmuch as there weren't many gold braid around.

C. A. McGinty is getting to be quite an ear banger these days.

Gulelen claims to be the knife throwing champ of the division and challenges all comers. Billy Joe Fagan is no longer under the thumb of Wullschleger since he's working with the outside gang. Gregory also wants to join up and Pelka was out looking the jobs over. He said he would like to start as Kessen's helper. Ever since last weeks writ-up I am Hundleys favorite reporter. I'll help him to spend his diving pay on drinks when we hit the States. We had a letter from Cobb the other day. He's back in the Ports-

(Continued on page 6)



mouth Naval Hospital after a 30 day leave. Syas he saw a fellow in a cast who reminded him of Kearney, but the fellow was more active. Wanted to know if Pappy was going to take Dolansky back to the goat farms and milk him or fatten him up and butcher him in the fall.

We have a little man here who took this trip in order to make a little extra money in the novelty business. Watch out! You're liable to feel a little light headed after drinking your four beers and the first thing you know you'll find yourself the owner of a necklace and a couple of knives.

Why does Charlie Darling try to keep Kearney out of the pipe shop. Calls him an agitator. Is he afraid he'll steal one of Read's inventions or doesn't he like anyone to win any arguments from his armchair Admirals, Gulla and Tetzlaff.

George Resko is teaching his two fellow Philadelphians, Jolly Rodgers and Edgar Read, how to play the squeeze box. He's going to put them on the Children's hour when they get back there.

#### Question of the Week

What did Willie Hailstone do with the Catsup?

#### STEWART MATES

For sometime now it has been argued among the fellows the question of who has gained the most pounds since boarding the Culebra Island. In fact, the men are now laying bets as to who will win this dispute. The outstanding contestants are, "Big Hoss" Walker, Stmlc, "Stuff" Clemmons St3c, "Mouth Almighty" Foster Stm 2c, and "Oink Oink" heard Stmlc. I myself am laying two to one that "Oink Oink" will win out with ten pounds to spare.

It looks like Samuel Stmlc is a very good hearted fellow. I always see him bumming stuff to give to the natives. Say "Breath and Britches" have you got a gal who comes to see you every day on the fantail? You can always find him there. If you don't watch out, you'll fall over the side, one of these days.

Introducing the Domino King, Murrell, Ck3c. Robins Stmlc and Foster Stm2c has something to say about who wears the crown though. Every night these two fellows are found receiving lessons from the King. Robins says he only lets Foster win a game when he want to. Foster doesn't like that statement. It's really fun watching these three fellows play.

Harvey, Stmlc and Robins Stmlc were advanced to the first class rate, the first of Jan., 1945 Congratulations.

Ozie M. Coe, Stmlc should be the man to see that the lights are out on time. He has a system all his own.

Kammaing, St3c, has been telling now for a very long time that he doubts very much that he'll be here Monday. Each Monday finds him still here. How long have you been away from home now, Kammaing?

The best mail watch stander we have is Moore Ck3c. The best mail Jona we have is Foster Stmlc. He can tell how many bags are in the boat before the boat gets here.

"Slacky" Campbell St2c, is really in for it this week.

By R. F. Campbell St2c

#### FANTALES QUIZ ANSWERS

1. In baseball. The next man to bat following the man at bat.
2. Muscle Shoals, Ala.
3. Cermak, mayor of Chicago.
4. Alvin Crowder with Washington & Detroit.
5. Samuel Gompers.
6. The New York Yankees took him in on the series money of 1941. He had been a drawing card for the American League.
7. Gabby Street, catcher and manager for the Cardinals.
8. Rube Waddell with the Athletics.
9. "I always did say that a man couldn't hit something he can't see."
10. (a) George Uhle. (b) Don Luque.
11. That Muddy Ruel with Washington.
12. Zeke Bonura, came up from Cleveland. (Submitted by R.B. Pose)

#### MEN ARE WHAT WOMEN MARRY

They have two hands, two feet, and sometimes two wives, but never more than one dollar or one idea. Like Turkish cigarettes they are all made of the same material; the only difference is some are better disguised than others.

Generally speaking, they may be divided into three classes; husbands, bachelors, and widowers. A bachelor is a negligible mass of obstinacy entirely surrounded by suspension. Husbands are three types prizes, surprises and consolation prizes. Making a husband out of a man is one of the highest forms of plastic surgery known to civilization. It requires science, sculpture, common sense, faith, hope, and charity--mostly charity.

It is a psychological marvel that a small, tender, soft violet-scented thing should enjoy kissing a big, awkward, stubby-chinned tobacco and bay-rum scented thing like a man.

If you flatter a man, you frighten him to death; if you don't, you bore him to death. If you permit him to make love to you; he gets tired of you in the end, and if you

(Continued on page 2)

# Fantales



PUBLISHED WEEKLY ABOARD THE USS COLEBAA ISLAND  
MARCH 7, 1945

## CAPT. MCCLENDON SAYS:

### 19 MEN GO UP IN RATE EFFECTIVE MARCH 1st

The following name men go up in rates, as indicated, effective March 1st, 1945:

J.J. Bertani, Slc; O. B. Brainard, Slc; A.J. Branciforte, Slc; V. Cartiglia, Slc; B. E. Colandrea, Slc; G. Des-Rochers, SKD3c(T); J.W. Edwards, Slc; S.W. Fonte Slc; A.W. Griffo, Slc; F. Italiano, Slc; J. J. Kandefer, Slc; H. J. Lamparzyk, Cox(T) L. J. Lill, Slc; R.G. Rector, SKD1c; R.W. Reeves, Slc; L.G. Nelson, CM(AA)(T); S.L. Chappell, MoM1c(T); L.H. Finnegan, SK1c.

Note. All the above rates were effective March 1st, except Rector's on February 16th, and Nelson's on March 3rd.

### FISHING PARTIES BIG SUCCESS

It seems rather ironic al to say that the fishing parties are a success in view of the fact they haven't caught any fish. But the avid anglers tell us that they are having a grand time nevertheless, and on a couple of occasions have had strikes.

These parties leave the ship every evening, and those who have registered in the Chaplains office will go in the order of their registration. You have plenty of time to register.

### SHARE YOUR HOME TOWN NEWSPAPER

When you've finished reading your copy of the home town newspaper, put it in the rack in the mess hall, and let a mate enjoy it also. When you've finished, you too return it.

"Once again we are established in a new base some 700 miles nearer to Tokyo than our last station.

"The natural advantages of this harbor and its location, well within the perimeter of future operations, make it probable that it will be developed into a major advanced base for the fleet.

"It is quite within the possibilities that we will remain at this base for a considerably longer time than we have at our previous bases.

"Plans for development include elaborate recreation facilities for all hands, which have been conspicuous by their absence at all but one of our previous stations. It is not too much to hope that the nearest large city will become a liberty port. All hands view this prospect with feelings of elation. It has been many days since we have seen modern buildings, paved streets, shops, restaurants, theaters, etc.

"We are again faced with delay in receipt of personal mail. Such delay is unavoidable on shifts of base under existing conditions. We will have to be as patient as possible and hope for early restoration of air mail service.

"Our job at this base is of vital importance to the operating forces. Unless we do everything possible for them our progress toward Tokyo and the final victory will be delayed. Past performances assure that we will deliver the goods, but we must not relax our efforts or slow down. Our ship has earned a very splendid name and reputation and we all want to keep up our record. 'We can, we will' is a slogan we can be proud of.

"In addition to the huge amount and splendid work we have accomplished for other ships, we have made many improvements and maintained our ship in excellent material condition.

"A number of senior officers have, after going thru the ship with me, said without reservation that "this is the cleanest and neatest appearing ship I have seen." That is praise to be proud of. Keeping the ship up to that standard requires a lot of work and the cooperation of all hands. We can all help by placing trash, refuse, etc, in the proper receptacles and using care not to soil or damage paint work unnecessarily. Put tools and gear away in proper stowage immediately after completion of use. Littered decks detract more from the appearance of a ship than any other factor.

"Another matter worthy of mention is neatness of person. Wear the assigned uniform in a proper and authorized manner, keep them as clean and well mended as possible. Your uniform and

(Continued on page 6)

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 Eighth A. Caputo EM2c  
 Ninth Rivets and Bolts

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

"Swede was blown to bits"- so was the report from USS (AM) when the tragic contact was made with enemy mines. 'He never knew what happened for he and another shipmate were making out their noonday luncheon on a couple of sandwiches when it occurred.' 'Swede's' shipmates came in asking for a bit of help in writing to his mother and sister. They carried a picture of 'Sis'a beautiful girl in a Nurses' uniform. The picture was still quite intact. These men felt that they owed it to 'Swede' to tell his people something of how it happened, to tell them how much he had meant to them during their cruise together. There was no hesitancy on their part to praise. It flowed out of them as they thought of 'Swede'.

"Then there was Harlan. He had lingered for a few days. But human skill proved unavailing in bringing about his recovery. Every ministrations brought forth his thanks. Weary shipmates stayed to wipe the perspiration from his brow and to give him sips of water until he too slept. To Harlan's wife, the shipmates write telling her how much he meant to them. The package Harlan had prepared for his wife they had already sent on its way.

"This is the thing that is happening every day, isn't it? This is war! But 'Swede' and Harlan had made some very definite impressions as to their inner life and characters. There were things about them that they would never forget.

"In time the Purple Heart will reach 'Swede's' mother and sister, and Harlan's wife. The letters from the shipmates will undoubtedly be reread because in these their beloved, continue to live. The contents of these precious letters are not original with those who wrote them. 'Swede' and Harlan wrote the originals in living sentences, bit by bit day by day during the many months of close association aboard ship. That is life. Today does matter, every hour of it.

"With the story of what we do and say we all stand before our shipmates, before our dearest ones at home and first and last before our God. Remember, fellows, it is how we think, speak, and act that counts, because these show what we are on the inside."

FANTALES QUIZ

1. Was Robert E. Lee buried in Arlington Cemetery?
2. In the below named States there are towns name after ones in England. Can you name them? (a) Alabama. (b) Virginia (c) Pennsylvania. (d) New Hampshire.
3. What is another name for an oyster?
4. Oleum mean oil. What is oleum Ricini?
5. Which is the largest in population, Jacksonville or Miami, Fla?
6. When you hear Richmond you think of Virginia. Where is another Richmond spoken much of?
7. Who killed President Lincoln?
8. What was the first passenger railroad?
9. How many red stripes in the American Flag?
10. What is called the Twin City?
11. Admiral Schley was in what war?
12. Who ran against Mr. Wilson on a Republican Ticket?

Answers on page 5

RECONVERSION

When the bugles sound their final notes

And bombs explode no more,  
 When we return to what we did  
 Before we went to war,  
 The sudden shift in status,  
 In the ladder of success,  
 Might make some worthy gent lemen  
 Feel like an awful mess.

Just think of some poor captain  
 Minus his silver bars,  
 Standing behind a counter,  
 Selling peanuts and cigars,  
 And think of all the majors  
 With their oak leaves far behind,  
 And the uniforms they're wearing  
 Are the Western Union kind.

Shed a tear for some poor colonel  
 If he doesn't feel himself,  
 Jerking sodas isn't easy  
 When your 'eagle's" on the shelf.  
 'Tis a bitter pill to swallow  
 'Tis a matter for despair,  
 Being messengers and clerks again's  
 A mighty cross to bear.  
 So be kind to working people  
 That you meet where e'er you go,  
 For the guy that's washing dishes,  
 May be your old CO.

-Camp Siebert News

The Man in the Moon isn't half as interesting as a Lady in the Sun.  
 -Melbourne Hellecat

## FIRST DIVISION "NOOSE"

I really dislike doing this, but after all, what's right is right. In our last issue of Fantales, in which the Fourth Division was hailed, an item was carried which met with unanimous disapproval of the First Division. We don't aim to take away from the "fourth" any of it's credit due, and we all join with the rest of the ship in saluting them for the grand job that they are doing on their guns, and we also take pride in saying that we have as nice a set of guns, both in operation and appearance as can be found on any ship. But!!! When you speak of "paravanes", I guess you know you touch a sentimental spot, for the upkeep and streaming of them, require both skill and a heap of hard work. Oh, we're not trying to deny the fact that you take six nuts from the tail, and set them for depth, when ready for streaming, but we also want to impress upon you, the fact that their complete upkeep and all the rigging responsibilities, fall on the capable hands of your "First Division!"

Well, in that item I did some good, and I did some bad. The First Division will smile, and the Fourth will sing the blues. Now!!! Sing 'em boys, we'll play 'em.

How about Joe the monkey? Each morning I see him trek down the quarterdeck and squeaks his head off at the O.D. Don't tell me he's "banging ears" already.

Why is ordinarily nonchalant Cleon Swindell going around with such a worried look on his face, of late? If we don't get mail soon, that question, "Is it a boy or a girl?" that keeps revolving in his mind is sure going to wear him down.

As for your reporter, next week he is putting in a chit for a "forty-eight". How about it fellas?

## THIRD DIVISION NEWS

A new month has started and the usual changes have been made. J. P. Carmichael passes the "Dust cap and broom" that he has become so fond of in the past month to Commodore White. The Commodore says, "The Doctor says it's OK to be compartment cleaner, it comes under the heading of LIGHT DUTY."

H. L. Jarvis takes over the Ass't fresh water king job, and F. Dierking moves to the King throne. J. C. Buschmann will return to the shop to (\*\*\*\*)? C. A. Gates is back on the Hull Petty Officer list and the senior carpenter J.R. Brown will trod the decks on the Watertight Watch.

An event that will astound the whole fleet is about to happen. R. (USN) Fitch will become the senior partner of the former (CB) Pechura

and White Team Inc. Just to be on the right side of his fitter, old (CB) is practicing to say, Yes, Mr. Fitch instead of Yes, Commodore.

Rivets and Bolts did not wish to reveal their identity, so through formal channels the Third Division reporter was asked to cover the "Big Dive".

Diver Supreme, 4 foot Hundley, with his new assistant, Pigboat, 3 foot Hallo, have tackled one of their largest jobs in the history of the Culebra Island. An oversized patch, 3" x 2½" was need on an LSM so our diving squad got together and donned their long blue underwears and strutted to the starboard rail for the plunge. McClough tags along laden with 400 feet of air line, 2 belts, 2 masks and a box of wire brushes, which will be used up as the story proceeds.

First DSH take the jump and, last but not least, off goes Pigboat. They're down, they're up. Wait. McClough pass me another wire brush and the day wears on.

Seeing several plates being lowered down, I asked the tender, "hy?" He says the AC-DC Superdynamic eels that infest these waters have been snatching the plates from the divers grasp.

The two divers come to the surface and I move in for an interview. Diver Supreme speaks, "Now when I was..." Thanks, George, that will be fine, and I move over to Pigboat. "Me," he says, "I'm an-old sub man. I can live under water for 30 minutes in foul air and 90 minutes in fresh. That is, if that Big Overstuffed Shipfitter, whose initials are Bill Legee don't pipe me air line to the gas bottle."

Feeling that my duty to Rivets and Bolts had been completed, I retired.

## FIFTH DIVISION NEWS

Our nominee for this weeks Fantales is none other than William T. Murphy, Y3c, of the Execs office. Murphy hails from Somerville, Mass, and was born on the 29th of June, 1925. He graduated from the Warren Harding High school in Bridgeport, Conn., and now maes that town his home.

Murphy has not had a very exciting Naval career, so far, - he entered the service in August of '43 and had his basic training at Sampson. From there he was sent to Yoeman School at Newport. After finishing the course, he was assigned as a transfer and receipt Yoeman, making entries in service records and longevity pay records. I don't have to tell you what he's doing now.

His hobbies include dancing, women (imagine) hiking, and beautiful

(Continued on page 4)

## FIFTH DIVISION Continued:

automobiles (So help me, that's just the way he put it. Well, the kid's young yet, he'll learn.) The kid had quite a time in that wicked city of Panama. Ask him to tell you about it.

After the war he intends to go to business college and then enter a private business. He is also going to get married and have a small family (By a small family, he means he is going to raise midgets.)

Asked about his opinion on the war, he said, and I quote, "My past prediction haven't been very good, but I should say the war will end about August, 1946" end of quote. Well Bill you have one consolation, better guys than you have failed to answer the \$64 question. Good luck Bill.

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS:

We would like to introduce to you our leading Petty Officer of the Engine Room. Robert Miller joined the Navy in July, 1936, and took his boot training at San Diego, Cal. After finishing boot training, his first assignment was on board the USS Penn. He did a tour of duty from 1936 to 1940 on this vessel and visited the Virgin Islands, Haiti, Panama and Honolulu. In June, 1940, he was transferred to the USS Honolulu for FFT to San Francisco, Cal. His four year enlistment was up in 1940, and he was given his discharge in July, 1940. Bob re-enlisted January 1942 at Des Moines, Iowa. Sent to the Receiving Station for FFT, he was later transferred to yard activity in the Philly Navy Yard. He was attached to the Captain of the Yard field office. His stay in Philly lasted until March, 1944. He was then transferred to Lakehurst, N.J., which only lasted for two months. He returned to the Philly Navy Yard and was assigned to the USS Culebra Island and on board when commissioned. Miller makes his home in Des Moines, Iowa, but his little wife is in Philly.

We heard the other day that F. Mote, Flc, is having a little girl trouble. Someone told me he was undecided which one of his girls to marry, you see he has two, (Pat and Nelly). You had better watch your step because I once heard of a fellow getting shot by giving each one the same line. You can't ever tell Pat and Nelly might know each other. (So watch out "Bud")

The other day a certain MMlc in the engine room was found combing the hair of a certain young lady. I believe he spent the whole afternoon acting as a "Beauty Operator". Bob did say, "She has lovely black hair."

Our little "Blubber Boy" had his feelings hurt the other day when they took him from "I lost my pipe Seidelman". His face hung low when they told him he was to stand a watch in the fireroom while underway.

(Note: - Since the above has transpired, Blubber has become an MA. Proving that "anything can happen, and generally does."

Wind: Do you know what cotton is?"

Dare: "Sure, it's Kleenex in boot camp."

Note: Boss and O'Brien are unfailling in playing cards. We have yet to see the first time for them to loose playing "Pinochle". (If Burch could ever get a partner who can at least have a little melt, and not so set everytime, they might have a chance to beat Boss and O'Brien in spite of their signals. (J. Rogers, MldrLc, take note and hint.)

J. Wierzba was just transferred to the "Tug". We might add, Huffines does miss him from the generator room.

The other day Huffines came in the Log room and told us he was going to learn how to be a "hex" doctor. (Let us know "Flick how you come out". You should get him to tell you the story about the "Hex" doctor as it was told to him.

ATTENTION: (to a certain young lady) "Oscar is doing fine" (Understand?)

WE WONDER:

What Hoglund was doing on the night of February 20, (remember pay day was on that day.)

We wonder if Lillian threw off the "45" and really is in love with our boy "Speedy" O'Rourke."

Simpler: While I was in town, I was stopped by a panhandler who said he hadn't had a bite in three days.

Henshaw: You're a softie. What did you give him?

Simpler: I bit him.

## NINTH DIVISION NEWS

Well Rigor Mortis is out of sick bay after a 3-day siege. Admiral White visited him daily to see how he was. White says, quote, "My grandfather died in 1910 and if they dug him up tomorrow he'd still have more life than Simpson has." unquote

Leo Pound is back to work again. Saw him with a pair of gloves in his back pocket. Well, it looks like all the boys finally got wise to old Milk Bottle Legee. They say he'll double bank you every time. Seems like he is in cahoots with Charles Darling in the pipe shop and kinda sold one of his buddies down the river. We believe that Wullschleger sends Fantales home so we will use this medium of telling his wife how to keep him happy and well fed.

(Continued on page 5)

NINTH DIVISION NEWS Continued:

We call him the Peanut Butter Kid. After every meal he can put away several peanut butter sandwiches. He love peanut butter anyway, on bread, on a spoon or even on his "Tumb" as long as it's peanut butter he's happy and Legee's happy too. Gee, when this war is over we will all sure miss watching Hoiby eat the peanut butter.

We understand Banks has hopes of becoming chief any day now. The MA farce stole a march on us all this week and caught quite a few of the boys napping. Not Rip Van Winkle though, he slept right thru it oblivious to it all. Billy Joe Fagan says he would have been awake if "Yo" stayed in the compartment.

The repair dept. acquired a new LCVP and are looking for a coxswain. Parks was the leading candidate until a very good buddy queered his racket. Now it's a race between Tiny Dolansky, Ek and Joe Reiners. An engineering board composed of Roll, Lashmett, Ya and Hamrick, say it will take an engineering miracle to get Tiny aboard every day. They were going to try launching him with a breeches buoy, but couldn't find one to fit him. Now Oscar E. High is building a new set of davits which may be able to stand the burden. Personally I think the project will fall through and Little Joe will get the job.

The shipfitters finally have the metalsmiths where they want them. They are all fighting among themselves. May the best man win. We saw one of them in the mess hall the other morning. His stooge was drying those big brown eyes for him.

Higgins and Rogers, the airplane mechanics in the foundry have a new protege in Oscar Holder.

Why do they call Dorsey the Boss down in the pipe shop? He certainly doesn't rate it after that fish catching him instead of vice-versa.

We would like to arrange a series of bouts between Papa Yo and Carley Tomsyck and the Fuehrer and Pelka and Wullschleger to settle their arguments once and for all. Apologies to Edgar Read for saying he was going on the Children's Hour. I meant the Good Will hour.

Was that Pechura practicing underwater welding in the sink during Silent Sam's absence. I know it couldn't be D. S. Hundley.

D. Spooner proved to be quite a trader while on recreation the other day. We saw one native trying to trade American money for their money and another member of the Ninth Div. trying to sell cat eyes to the natives.

NINTH DIVISION FLASH

Danny Kearney, better know as

Rivets and Bolts, was seen in the Internal Combustion shop playing with his little friends the grommets. Being one of the lace curtain Irish of Staten Island, Danny is also quite an agitator. He was also observed sweeping up the pipe shop. What's the story Kearney? Are you banging ears with Gulla again?

EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS

It is with much sympathy for our regular reporter that I write this column. I realize what a swell job he's been doing, so don't blame any of this on him.

I made an effort to secure interviews with some of the members of the Eighth's "Underground". I surprised our scullery runner supreme, Nick Patuto, while he was basking beneath a battle lamp in the mess hall passageway. However, when questioned, he merely mumbled around his sandwich, and scurried off.

We had better luck with his mouth-piece and running mate "Casanova" DuFault. However the interview had to be conducted thru a haze of soapy water, so much of the dialogue was lost. His answer to most questions was "Go ahead, put me on report!" "Casanova's" favorite recreation is running, but mostly "off at the mouth."

We saw "Sacks" Salyers on the 2nd of Feb. or ground hog's day. He came topside three different times, but as it rained that day he never did see his shadow. Some of us doubt if "Sacks" would throw a shadow. The sum and substance of his opinion is that it looks like an early spring.

Penyak, the bookmaker, has shortened the odds considerably on the Eighth's favorite game of "Flopsy." It seems there has been skullduggery, last minute jumbling of battling orders. Who got to Sick Bay first, Paul?

OH Yes, a speedy recovery to our esteemed division officer, Lt. (JG) Striplin, who's firmly entrenched behind a sand bag fortification. Sore ears? No, a broken leg. Maybe the Doctor will catch a fish now, with Mr. Striplin out of the way. Dirty Work?

FANTALES QUIZ ANSWERS

1. No. He was buried at Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va.
2. (a) Birmingham. (b) Norfolk. (c) Newcastle. (d) Manchester.
3. Bivalve mollusk.
4. Castor Oil.
5. Jacksonville. 6. Indiana.
7. John Wilkes Booth.
8. Baltimore & Ohio in 1828.
9. Seven.
10. St. Paul, Minnesota.
11. Spanish American.
12. Charles Evans Hughes.

## SPORTS

Basketball has gotten off to a good start here at our new base, and within a day or so, baseball will also be getting under way. Just as soon as the necessary arrangements as to scheduling have been worked out at the Rec area. Mr. Dunlap has taken the basketeers under his wing, while Doc Byers remains as major-domo of the swatters. Clinton, of the laundry, scores the basketball games and reports the games for Fantales. Following are the reports of the last two games.

Under the capable management of Mr. Dunlap and sparked by our team captain, Shelley, the Culebra Island chalked up another victory, Tuesday, over LST. It was touch and go for the first two quarters with the outcome in doubt. But toward the end of the 2nd quarter our boys hit their stride and really showed the basketball they're capable of playing. The final score was 46-15. It's really a treat to watch these boys in action. If they ever do lose, their opponents will have to be pretty good. The honors for high scoring went to Buckley with 11 points, and he was closely paced by Shelley and McDaniels. But a lot of credit goes to the rest of the fellows for a swell defensive job, especially "Jackrabbit" Grove.

Friday night, the Culebra basketball team won their second game of the week by a lopsided score of 57 to 12. Outplaying LST throughout the game, they shot baskets from all angles and completely handcuffed their opponents on the defense. Two new men tried out, Komp and Taylor. Komp is an exceptionally fine basketball player and fitted into the defense nicely. Taylor also looked good. High scorer for the night was Shelley with 14 points. He was closely followed by Petchauer and Buckley with 10 points each. Jackrabbit Grove and Archless Gates were right on the job with their fine defense work, but they also managed to get their share of points. Markarian did a swell job of refereeing.

## END OF THE SEARCH

After keeping a vigilant lookout, but just missing each other in different ports, Clinton, Culebra Island SSML3c, finally caught up with his brother-in-law, Dick Dennies, CBM on the LSM. This ship has an enviable record for the short time it's been out here. It boasts of the Presidential citation and you can see a couple of Jap planes painted on their bridge.

Dennies, who has 21 years service under his belt, visited Bill all last Sunday. He claims this is

one of the cleanest ship he's been on. Both of their wives reside in Newport and will be happy to hear they have finally met. To top it off, Hamrick, our Chief Carpenter, was an old shipmate of Dennies in Newport, R.I. from 1934 to 1936 and enjoyed Dick's visit also.

CAPT. MCCLENDON SAYS - Continued; and your own person are worthy of your best efforts. Keep your shoes shined and clean. Inspire respect of all with whom you come in contact by showing that you appreciate the value of good personal appearance.

"The boats of a ship are floating symbols of her own character and personnel. Ours are very neat and well kept, and I think outstanding. So, we can be proud of them. Here, I want to offer a bit of constructive criticism. The material condition and appearance of the boats are very important, but the appearance, etiquette and actions of the boat crews are vital. They must wear neat, and complete uniforms. Learn and observe the rules of the road. Observe boat etiquette such as giving way to boats with senior officers, rendering proper salutes, etc. Learn to handle your boat smartly around ship's gangways under all conditions. Do not use too much power or speed in approaches. Slow down in passing ships with boats at booms or alongside as bow waves from boats passing at speed may cause considerable damage. Man your boat promptly when called away. Never be careless in securing your boat. Keep your equipment neat and clean and in its proper stowage so that it is always ready for instant use when required.

"We all must be ever mindful of our language and deportment, clean talk and clean living pay big dividends in self respect and respect and regard of those with whom we come in contact. Vulgarities, obscenities and profanity grow upon us if we are not on guard against them. People can express their thoughts much more clearly and forcefully in clean language. Let's all practice what I'm preaching.

"In case any of these remarks appear as unjust criticism, let me assure you they are not intended in that spirit. You have all done and are doing a magnificent job. I feel very proud of the privilege of being your commanding officer."

"Was your friend shocked over the death of his mother-in-law?"

"Shocked? He was electrocuted."

The Bull Horn

-----  
"Do you know what the firefly said when he backed into the lawn mower?"  
"I'm delighted."

# Fantales



VOL. 2

MARCH 11, 1945

NO. 10

## L. E. DAVIS - CULEBRA KINGFISH

It was bound to happen, and it did. Yup, we caught a fish. Rather L. E. Davis, SK1c, did, on one of our nightly fishing parties this week. And a dandy Mackerel, 39 inches long and weighing a little over 13 pounds. Davis said proudly, as his hand was raised in victory, "He gave me a tough fight, but I finally won." Doc Byer, was present during the deboweling operation, to see if he could discover any of his plugs he's lost when some of those "big ones" got away. None were discovered.

## C. G. PAPE PROMOTED IN RANK

In the Army and Navy Journal of December 23, 1944, a list of temporary promotions, approved by the President, included that of C. G. Pape, our former Executive Officer, to the rank of Commander.

## THIS MAY ANSWER SOME QUESTIONS

Q. Will we have to wait our turn back of "fathers" who became fathers while we were serving, when demobilizing goes into affect? Our active service has kept us from becoming fathers.

A. According to the "point system" which the Navy has approved, after its adoption by the Army, dependency is only one consideration. The others are length of service, service outside the States, and combat service. Parenthood follows the above in importance.

## DRIVE ON WAR BOND ALLOTMENTS

The Commander Service Force, Seventh Fleet, has again asked all ships of the fleet to participate in a drive for additional War Bond Allotments during the month of March.

Most of us are acquainted with the denominations of the bonds and the allotments that can be set up thru your Disbursing Officers. Allotments can be made against your pay in monthly amounts of \$6.25, \$12.50, \$18.75 and \$37.50.

Next payday, March 20th, all hands so desiring will have an opportunity to make this additional allotment. You are all urged to seriously consider placing your idle funds, or allot excess funds, in these high interest bearing securities. You will be definitely buying an interest in the future, and at the same time putting your money to work for both you and your country.

## MORE RECOGNITION FOR CULEBRA

A letter, from the Commander, Administrative Command, Seventh Amphibious Force, to the Commanding Officer, USS Culebra Island, on the subject, Appreciation of Services Rendered, reads as follows:

"This command takes pleasure in expressing on behalf of Commander SEVENTH Amphibious Force his sincere thanks and appreciation in preparing ships of the SEVENTH Amphibious Force for operations now in progress.

"The achievement of this task is considered remarkable in view of the difficulties encountered. It is felt that your conscientious effort and enthusiastic cooperation have contributed much to the success of the SEVENTH Amphibious Force." Signed H. J. Nelson.

The first endorsement to the letter, from the Commander Service Force, SEVENTH FLEET, makes the signal "Well Done". Signed R. O. Glover.

The following statement, taken from the Monthly Newsletter from The Paymaster General, seems very apropos to the above letter.

"It would only be by mischance", said Captain Carroll T. Bonney, USN, skipper of the USS Bushnell, "that we would come in direct contact with the enemy, but if and when that happens we must be prepared to fight. This ship is primarily designed to repair, refit and supply submarines. Repair ships com in for no headlines. Your chances of wearing a medal for bravery are very slight. The only medals you'll have will be calloused hands and lame backs, but if we do our job well, we'll know it even if no one else does. That is our mission and this will be our motto, 'Do the job at hand, forget the fanfare and the band.'"

-NAVSANDA Publication



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THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

"Edward P. Morgan, correspondent, gives a crowning tribute to one Lt. Edward MacNeil, pilot of a Flying Fortress which has been on many a dangerous mission over Germany. "Mac is one of the greatest guys alive. I don't think he ever took a drink in his life. He doesn't smoke, he doesn't even swear. And I have never seen him with a girl. You know what he reads? The Bible. And when he's not doing that he is studying flying. Know what he thinks about? His crew. This'll sound silly to you but when Mac's flying us it's like God Almighty Himself had His hand on the controls."

"The article further tells of the warm 'camaraderie' existing among the ten men who operate a Flying Fortress, their intense devotion to one another, and their deep concern for one another's safety and welfare. Writes Mr. Morgan:

"There is nothing quite so beautiful in all this world as the selfless teamwork of a Fortress crew. An infantryman will go through hell for his buddy. A sailor will do the same for his shipmate. But the boys aboard the bomber are ten brothers. Each one sweats and shoots, not for himself but for the other nine." Mr. Morgan states that these are his own observations of the members of the Fortress crew among whom he singles out Lt. MacNeil as quoted above.

"Yes, it is possible even in the armed forces to be a christian and to conduct oneself as a christian. A man in uniform need not join when others curse and swear. He need not get a thrill out of slimy and slippery stories. He need not indulge in the sinful lusts of the flesh. There are others, thank God, like Lt. Mac! And they are the ones who are often ridiculed by their comrades but nevertheless command their respect. It is so that one prefers to entrust himself to a Christian surgeon, a Christian banker, a Christian business man, a Christ-

ian military officer and a pilot. "When Mac's flying us its like God Almighty Himself had his hand on the controls."

NAVAL TERMS AND DEFINITIONS

How's your naval I.Q. on terms and definitions? Here, take a try at a few simple terms of seamanship and see how good you are. Just to check your definitions, you'll find the correct ones on page 7.

1. Adrift
2. Aloft
3. Anchor's Aweigh
4. Aye aye, Sir.
5. Bollard
6. Water Breaker
7. Bunker
8. Cable length
9. Camel
10. Cow's tail.

MAIL CALL

There are sad things seen on these Islands green,  
 But the saddest, I'll venture to say,  
 Is the anguished trace on a shipmate's face,  
 When he's told, "There's no letter today."  
 Now, I've seen them lie while waiting to die,  
 Yet, gladness, their face expressed,  
 With a letter torn, and badly worn,  
 Like a jewel to their heart was pressed.  
 O Folks back there, we know you care  
 And you'd stake your lot with us,  
 All,  
 But the great joy, you can bring your boy,  
 Is his name at the old "Mail Call."  
 It's the same old sight, from morn till night,  
 And the same routine and such,  
 That gets a guy, though he'd gladly die,  
 'Fore he'd give in an inch or as much.  
 But your mail from home takes our mind to roam,  
 For the worry and cares of war,  
 And makes it seem like a pleasant dream,  
 And brings us home once more.  
 We're doing fine on the firing line,  
 With your bullets, and tanks, and guns,  
 But the blast that'll shell all the Nips to hell,  
 Are the letters from you to your sons.

FISHING PARTY NOTES.

"Doc Byer, this morning, ran his string of luck and landed two fish. These fish were caught on a home made spoon. Why not make some lures. We've got the hooks for them and any help I can give you I will. We will reach the end of the list Mon. night and start all over again. If you can't go on the night your name is on the list, inform the Chaplains office, so another can go in your place.  
 Raymond E. Irish

## THIRD DIVISION NEWS

Two members of the Third Division have moved forward in their rating in the past week. R. Reeves, who enlisted in the regular Navy in 1942, and took his boot at Norfolk, and also D.E. training at the same place. He was then sent aboard the DE 164, USS Ousterhaus. Leaving her, he was stationed in Panama for a short time. Upon returning to the States, he was assigned to the Culebra as a striker in the C & R Division, where he has shown great promise as a shipfitter. Good luck, Reeves, all the boys are pulling for you.

L.G. Nelson came back in 1942 as a Naval Reserve and was aboard the USS Le Hardy and saw action in the Coral Sea and Guadalcanal before returning to the States to come aboard the Culebra as Metalsmith 1c and take over the Third Div. His promotion was long awaited, but came as CMS.

The former MA in the aft compartments used to beat on the lockers with a stick and yell at reveille. Now Morman has made the "Little Ceasar" group and things have changed. He passes among the bunks and beats each member with the stick and gently says, "Snuffy sent me to tell you to get up, it's reveille time....NOW GET UP....". Lovely fellow this Morman.

To Whom It May Concern. The following is passed along hoping it will answer the question in Fantales. "We wonder - since when the 3rd Div. started taking care of the deck machinery and small boats?" The Naval C & R Manual states that deck machinery and small boats will be taken care of by the C&R Div. This being the 3rd aboard this ship. All shipfitters, carpentermates and seaman strikers, in this division, have been instructed in running and maintaining the deck winches, anchor winch warping winch and towing winch by the First Lt. Ens. Roberts, USN and Chief Shipfitter C.D. Lashmett USN of the 9th Div., formally the leading PO in the 3rd. Small boats are repaired by the Carpenter Mates J.R. Brown, Bill Clayton and Dartnell. If other than woodwork is required, a shipfitter is used. Due to the demand for a Damage control, Fire and Decontamination system, second to none to insure the safety of all hands, Ens. Roberts has asked the Deck Divisions to grease their own winches. Should an emergency arise where a repair is needed to winches that are covered by the 3rd div., a man is immediately detailed. Records of our work on boats and machinery are kept on file in the 1st Lt. office by G. B. Shaw, the division yeoman.

A.B. Brown nose hasn't made the

headlines lately and he has asked Why? Well Brown, ol boy, it don't shine so bright anymore, it's getting too Brown.

Bill Legee, SF1c, from the 9th Division, has been secretly working in the C & R Shop nights make a "quick action two way Breeches Bouy" for Coxswain Dolansky to wear when he takes over the new boat for the repair department.

Chief Lett has asked for bids from the 1st and 2nd division to see which will raise and lower the Cox, for a nominal fee.

No harm was meant when we used the name "Snuffy" in our column. But we might add, don't use the word 'chiseling' in the same breath with Snuffy. He has gone all out for 'center punching' for the duration. If his trusty old left will hold out. Tap. Tap.

Beadling, SF of the 9th Division is so enthused in his work he rises at dawn and strings lines from machines in and around 3rd division jobs, before 'turn to'.

Chief Bennett and Beadling have reached an agreement where both diy, the 9th and the ninth, can use the welding equipment.

L.G. Nelson is working on a new "Hyamyokel" system where his men won't need welding machines or line. Rugged war, isn't it?

If the Question and Answer man would move a little north of the Mason and Dixon line and as What's playing at the Roxy this week or which train to take to 79 Sherman Ave., I could at least answer one question.

The boys are saying Willie Hailstone is getting soft. Big hearted Willie let his father-in-law and one oversized Shipfitter slip in the early chow line twice last week.

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS

This time we could like to introduce you to our "Oil King", I. W. McKeown, WT1c. "Mac" joined the Navy Dec. 15, 1941, in Houston, Tex. Was sent to San Diego, Cal. for boot training. After finishing boot he was transferred to Honolulu to the USS Dobbin for FFT to the USS Raleigh. On arriving aboard the Raleigh, the vessel returned to the US for repairs and then returned to the South Pacific. While on the Raleigh it did patrol and escort duty. While on board he crossed the equator in Jan., 1942. Mac then went to the Aleutians and stayed there until Jan. of 1943. While in the Aleutians Mac saw action against the enemy. In 1943 he returned to the States and reported to Washington, D. C. for FFT to Boston, Mass. While in Boston put the USS Wadsworth into commission. After leaving the US,

(Continued on Page 4)

## SIXTH DIV. NEWS Continued:

the Wadsworth went to the Solomons, Mac's in the initial invasion of Torokina and Bougainville. Later, went to Australia for a ten-day recreational period. After leaving Australia he was sent to Guadalcanal for FFT to the US. He then was assigned to the Oil Burning School, Philadelphia, Pa. After finishing school he was assigned to the Culebra Island, and was sent to Baltimore for fitting out and on board when commissioned. We would like to add to this little interview that Mac had taken a good ribbing by the Fantales in the past few months, but he took it with a good smile. Mac, as everybody knows, has charge of all oil, and whenever you see Mac running around and really getting on the ball is when we refuel the ship. He is really doing a fine job. Mac makes his home on Houston, Texas and is very happily married and hopes after this war to return to his very lovely wife. So Mac, lots of luck in everything you do. (Someone told me you were a 20 yr. man, but we don't believe it.)

Our used to be MAA, as everybody knows was relieved by Morman, and his new job is taking over the evaporators. Lots of luck "My Little Man".

W. Bridgers, Wtlc, the little fellow in charge of the fireroom, was notified the other day that he was the proud father of a little girl. Congratulations, and as yet we have not seen any cigars running around. We might add, that A. Liebowitz, is expecting to become a father this month, and "ABe" said he was going to pass out cigars, but one-half to each man.

Our boy, "Andy Ridnour" was released from sick bay the other day and has returned to duty. And we might add, "we are really glad to see him back on the job in the engineroom.

"Sleepy" Kaptain was relieved of his duties as compartment cleaner and replaced by "Pop" Morrison. Kaptain says his only ambition is to be in the boats, "Well how do you like it".

Our boy "Blubber" Morman has taken on a big job of painting the after compartment, and we might add it really does look good. "So hats off "Blubber", well done.

## WE WONDER-

Why a certain division never has any working parties.

If Mann is still having girl trouble.

If Kastler will ever shave. Shave what?

If Van Valen wants to change his rate to a Ptr3c.

## SEVENTH DIVISION NEWS

The seventh Div. now has an unknown reporter, who would like to remain unknown because of reasons of his own - maybe it's because he isn't a very good reporter.

Why has George Diebold been going around with such big bags under his eyes, some seem to think that it is from spending too much time writing to his girl friends and others seem to think that he works all night and writes all day. I suggest you get a secretary, George.

We have had news that Hunt is going into the jewelry business after the war, after all the experience he has had his future enterprise should be successful, anyway we wish you luck.

One day after work I wandered down into the machine shop, and in one corner of the shop I saw Candy elario fiercely working over a punching bag. What's the matter, Candy is Souter getting good?

Is Harvey Debold still rolling his own because of the high cost of Chesterfields? With the experience that Horace Sigler has had in the head, he should make a good shuffleboard player after the war. Has anyone ever noticed that Bucceri resembles Carg Grant with or without the pipe. Glassman is looking very tired lately, he is only getting 10 hours sleep a day. Tony Martin has gained 45 pounds since he came in the Navy and still claims they are starving him. Meatball has just paid for his third house since coming in the Navy. Rumors are that James Vitek is going to re-enlist after the war, claims the salt is in his blood. Is "Angel Face" Davis looking downcast lately because he left his girl friend at our last port? We have natives here, too, Harold.

## EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS

I wonder if anyone has noticed, the new Sheik of the 8th Div. He sends his laundry separate and has it pressed. Cultivates a neat little mustache and even combs his hair, 3 times a day. And those big bright eyes are from that extra sleep in the morning, that he steals from the MA. This is none other than "Muscles" Craig, who has now earned the title of "Sheik".

Then to the other extreme. Why is Geo. Penyak called "Hobo"? Or can't you tell.

Could it be true, that a certain CEM, whose initials are Robert Patrick Stores, has been wearing pants that were tailored for a WAC? At least, that's what another Chief claims. How about that, Senator?

The arguments have been going on late, in the shop with the Punxsy Kid trying to tell "Speedy" Kuzmik

## EIGHTH DIV. NEWS Continued:

How to change oil on a car, and Speedy trying to tell "Banjo Eyes" how to change coils in an armature. I wonder why they both don't stick to their trades and bring peace, to the shop.

That isn't a pumpkin on Uncle Nick's head, but just a baldy that he is wearing and featuring. But what really was the last straw, happened one day while Unc was asleep topside. Somebody kicked him on the head, then apologized, saying he thought it was a pineapple. But what a scar it left, and that's why Nick wears that new cap all of the time.

There is a suspicion growing that Mervie Banks can't hold his liquor. Every recreation period, that he has, he returns with that vacant smile on his face. Some people say the smile is natural, but I don't believe it, Merv. Anyway, besides the smile, he also has a bad case of the "blind staggers". He claims to have had 15 to 18 bottles of beer, but the rest only get 4, so it appears that Banksy just can't hold it, any more. The beer, I mean.

What a personality this Bernie Bernstein has. Besides being friends with everybody, the monk even visited him the other nite, while Bernie was sleeping. A witness said that he woke up swinging and cursing. He thought that he had been attacked by Gargantua. What's the matter, Berny, don't you like some of your hairy relatives?

Joey Garcia, is having trouble keeping his dungarees. Joe, did you ever look at Bill Gabler's shorts? The length would be right, and with that round little tummy that you're featuring, maybe the waist also. At least it's worth a try.

Has anybody noticed the M.C. of the entertainment broadcasts, of late? And that groaner, is the same fellow. None other than P.S. Segars. Too bad that we don't have television - Who said that?

The health of the shop has been better of late. Hardly any colds. The reason? Bill McDaniel has a cold and when anybody that large gets a full grown cold he must have everybody else's, too. If he doesn't die, this should be a healthy shop, so stay in there pitching, Bill.

## NINTH DIVISION NEWS

Morman, the new MAA and Rigor Mortis are inseparable. Morman even wakes him up every morning. Carl Redinger, is striking for stewards mate. I promised I wouldn't tell who told me but his initials are George Resko. Al Hovanec, the long Island thrush does a good job singing over the PA system with the Green Hornet Follies. To R.A. Frank the 3rd Div. reporter: "Thanks for

your excellent coverage of the Hallo-Hundley diving expedition. We understand that they learned how not to give those patches the deep six. One ambitious member of the outside shipfitters wanted to disconnect Hunley's air line and switch it to acetylene, assuming it would make him lighter than air and therefore unsinkable.

Willie Legee would like to go home and get a new hat too but found out that he can't have his cake and eat it too. J. A. Morrissey is very fond of the recreation here. He likes to sit in the shade and guzzle beer, but would like to make a day of it.

You received a 5-page letter from Bungo the other day telling him about all the whiskey she is drinking. He said not to tell Rivets and Bolts. If you are in the market for stainless steel bracelets, see Snuffy. If you like the cat eye type see Tiny. Admiral White was elected to the job of compartment cleaner and was looking forward to a long rest. But fate, in the form of a fat MAA intervened. It seems that this MAA told the Admiral that he would have to do a little painting. That afternoon we got a flash. White bent over to pick up a dust pan and is now reclining up in sick bay. Questions of the week. Who is Hooby so anxious to find out who Horseface is? Is Pelka striking for Seaman First?

## ELEVENTH DIVISION NEWS

I'm going to take a crack at this reporting job, so just bear with me if I don't make a go of it!! I'll try my best at it since the resignation of our previous reporters has been leaving a blank space in our division.

Things are still hot and heavy in the bakery, with "Deacon" McKeever wanting his Trenton beer and Philadelphia (Cowboy) Friedman still wanting to borrow ten.

They say that "Jackrabbit" Grove has been showing good form at our basketball games. So keep up the good work, "Lefty".

Our Cook in charge, Tingen, is still in the sick bay although we hope him a speedy recovery.

Our friend Hobbs and Kenopski are also on the sick list, but I believe they'll be with us soon.

The boys in the galley are still at it. Richard (Sinatra) Christianson and Knut (Crosby) Benes are still trying to sing, but I believe if they would quit eating their own cooking they might do better.

We hear that Komp and Canavatchel our able bodied signalmen, are striking for baker although it hasn't been a proven fact as yet.

(Continued on page 6)

## SPORTS

The Culebra basketball team, now showing rapid improvement under the tutelage of our new coach, W. E. Pooler, SK3c, put four nice wins under their belts during the past week.

Following are the reports of the games as seen thru the eyes of our official scorer, Billy Clinton, who doubles as basketball and baseball reporter for Fantales.

## CULEBRA BEATS FLOTILLA CHAMPS

Tuesday night, the Culebra basketball team upheld their increasingly fine record the hard way. After trailing for three quarters they refused to give up, and overcoming a 9 point lead in the last quarter, they beat their opponents 35 to 29. It was a beautiful game to watch.

Both teams were pretty evenly matched and it was hard fought from start to finish. But where our shots were just missing, our opponents' were going in and steadily increasing their lead. At the start of the fourth quarter the score was 25-16. Both teams were very tired. In this quarter we changed from zone defense to man to man. From then on it was all Culebra. Baskets were going in from all angles and we scored 18 points, while holding the opposition down to 4 measly foul shots.

The final score was 35-29. Although Shelley led the scoring with 14 points and Buckley garnered 11 points, it's pretty hard to pick a star. The exceptionally fine teamwork of eight men including a "Don't give up" spirit was responsible for the final score.

Buckley and Shelley played right on thru without relief. Grove, Petchauer and Gates were relieved at intervals by Foster, 4 points, McDaniels and Komp. Petchauer gathered 6 points for himself, while Grove was a spark of lightning on the defense. Foster, a new tryout, shows great promise. Mr. Dunlap, now has the able assistance of Pooler, as coach, and it looks like a good combination for future successes. Markarian refereed.

After the regular game our new candidates were tried out and played a scrimmage game. It looks like a great gang that'll give a good account of themselves. It's Mr. Dunlap's plan to try and arrange a game for the Second team whenever possible on the same night as the First team, thereby giving every man interested in basketball a chance to play.

Thursday night our basketeers kept up their winning streak by coming from behind again with that

last quarter punch, defeating the LST alongside 23-21. Playing on a shortened court and under unorthodox rules it would have been no reflection to lose this game. But losing or giving up isn't in their making or makeup.

Playing the first half without benefit of a free throw after a foul and without the authority to eliminate a player after 4 personals, it pretty near developed into a rough-house affair. Our boys were trailing 20-15. But Coach Pooler stepped in and insisted on the free throw rule. From then on the game showed a little more sportsmanship and less fouling. Even then one of the opponents was allowed to remain in after committing 4 personals on a plea of a shortage of players. In this half the Culebra held them to 1 free throw while making good use of 4 free throws ourselves. Buckley climaxed the game by angling in the winning basket with 6 seconds to play. Buckley also led the scoring for our side with 7 points. Johnson for the opponents with 12 points. Grove got 4 points, Komp 3, Petchauer 3, and Foster 2.

Markarian refereed.

As an anti-climax, the Culebra officers played the LST officers defeating them 12-9. Mr. Negretto starred for our side with 10 points. (Then was carried out). Mr. Witte scored the other tally and played a swell defensive game. It looked for awhile like they were trying to see who could score the least points. Up to the 3rd quarter the score was 2 to 0 in favor of the LST on 2 free throws. It was developing into one of the greatest defensive games in history.

Then Mr. Negretto started to go wild. He was here there and everywhere. But mostly under the basket. He scored 5 baskets in a row and was immediately disqualified. In the last quarter the LST started to creep up. But Mr. Beeson and Mr. Parker with the help of Mr. Luke and Mr. Dunlap smothered their opponents. Mr. Miles and Mr. Outz also shared on the defense. the final score was 12 to 9.

## SECOND TEAM BEATS LST

The second team of the Culebra Is. proved themselves to Mr. Dunlap and Coach Pooler Friday by eking out a win over the LST's very good second team by a margin of 1 point - 20-19.

Playing together for the first time, they were a little strange of each other's game at the beginning of the game and were trailing most of the way by a few points. But that famous Culebra punch asserted itself again in the last quarter to snatch victory from defeat. It was

INS - Continued:  
A very well played game and hotly contested by both teams. Ripostelli started for the Culebra with 11 points, Fisher 4, Bagge 2, Taylor 2, Milburn 1. Moon and McDaniels didn't get in the scoring column, but played good defensive ball.

CULEBRA DEFEATS DOBBIN

Saturday night the Culebra Island took over the USS Dobbin in a fast and well played game by a score of 41 to 13. The Dobbin was outplayed all the way through by a fast moving well organized Green Hornet aggregation. Coach Pooler is to be given much credit for the swell handling of the team. He now has 9 good men whom he can replace at intervals.

This was the Dobbins first game, but they had some very good players who have seen a lot of basketball.

The high scorer for the night was Buckley with 11 points. Komp was right behind with 9. High man for the Dobbin was Yake with 6 points. Shelley had 5 points, McDaniels 4 points, Grove 4 points, Foster 4 points, Gates 2 points and Petchauer 2 points. The final score was Culebra 41 to the Dobbin's 13. Markarian again refereed part of the game.

BASKETBALL SUNDAY NIGHT

Sunday night, tonight, the Culebra Second team will play a return game with the second team of the LST alongside. All hands are invited, and the game will get underway at approximately 1815.

ELEVENTH DIVISION NEWS Cont.:

All the Storekeepers have been quite busy this week with the taking on of stores, and I haven't run across many of them with anything of interest for the column.

Berwanger is still in the dry storeroom with Jack Bond and they're doing a good job down there. Keep it up, fellows.

"Red" Jenkins and Pape have about gone out of business these days and it looks like they're going to have to get into some other racket. What about it, Red?

Eckard and Moran are still in GSK with (Morpheus) Lennan lending a hand every now and then. How about that?

Later on I would like to give you fellows some biographies of our men in this Division, but until then I'll quit for this time. See you later.

ANSWER TO YOU NAVY I.Q.

1. Loose from the moorings.
2. Above the upper deck.
3. Said of the anchor when just clear of the bottom.
4. The reply to an officer's order signifying that it is understood and will be obeyed.

5. An upright wooden or iron to which hawsers may be secured.
6. A small cask of fresh water carried in ship's boats.
7. A compartment for the stowage of coal.
8. One hundred fathoms or 600 feet.
9. A wooden float placed between ships or between ship and dock acting as a fender.
10. The frayed or untidy end of a rope.

HUMOR FROM THE SERVICES

A lad from Brooklyn turned up in a mess line in a Texas camp holding the rattlers from a rattle snake.

"Where'd you get 'em?" a KP asked.  
"Offa big woim."

- Pocatello Fighter Pilot

Blonde: "I heard you split with your millionaire boy friend."

Brunet: "Not a word of truth; I got it all."

- Pocatello Fighter Pilot

Sailor: "Waiter, please bring me some tomato juice for a pick-up."

Waiter: "Yes, sir, and what will you have for yourself?"

-Hutchinson Habit.

Excerpt from a sailor's letter from the South Seas: "Long time no she."

- Daily Dope Sheet

The sailor entered the bank very importantly. In his hand he held a check for 50 cents. He approached the cashier's window, presented the check with a flourish, and said:

"Come, come, my good man, will you kindly cash this check for me? I'm somewhat in a hurry." The cashier glanced up, examined the check, and as he reached in the change drawer asked: "Yes, sir, and how would you prefer it - heads or tails?"

- Melville Skeeter

"Sir, I saw your daughter kiss the iceman this morning."

"Great Scott, wasting her time on him when we owe the grocer twenty dollars."

-ReFort

Sailor: "You won't believe this, honey, but when I was born, I weighed only three pounds and two ounces."

She: "Gesh, did you live?"

Sailor: "Did I live? You should see me now."

Command Post

Gal: "When an uninteresting fellow asks me where I live I always reply, 'in the suburbs'."

He: "And where do you live?"

Gal: "In the suburbs."

Camp Howse Howitzer

# Fantales



VOL. 2

MARCH 18, 1945

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## ATHLETIC PROGRAM FOR EVERYONE

The athletic program, as attested by the basketball and baseball games covered on the sports page, is open to anyone aboard. For those interested in basketball, we have both a first and second team, with games scheduled for each. W. Pooler, our coach, or Mr. Dunlap, the team's sponsor, are the men to see.

For baseball, Dr. Byer is interested in giving each man, who so desires an opportunity to make the team. All the man has to do is express his desire and he will be given the opportunity. During his tryout period of two weeks, he will not go on recreation as he did formerly, but will accompany the ball team each time it goes ashore. He will not lose out on his ration of beer. If he fails to make the team after the tryout period, he still can play with the recreation section ball teams. Plans for games for these sections are being formulated at this writing.

And in this same connection, any suggestion in the way of athletics should be written up and placed in the Chatterbox and it will be placed in the right hands.

## 4 OFFICERS PROMOTED

During the past few days the four following officers have been notified of their promotion in grade to Lieutenant, Junior Grade: W. E. Striplin, W. S. Bratt, M. D. Roberts and W. F. McClure. All were Ensigns, with the exception of Mr. McClure, a Chief Machinist.

## SALUTE TO THE FIFTH DIVISION

The FIFTH Division is composed of the following rating: Quartermasters, Signalmen, Radiomen, Radio Technicians, Radarmen, Yeomen, and Aerographer.

The duties of the Quartermaster are to assist the Navigator; He must know visual and semaphore signaling, care for and maintain all instruments used by the navigator, steer a ship in restricted waters and in making landings, and know International Rules of the Road, and make the necessary corrections to charts and assist the navigator in plotting the ships course. A Quartermaster must also be able to identify stars and have a knowledge of meteorology and be able to interpret weather messages.

The duties of the Signalmen are to transmit and receive blinker and semaphore signals, know Rules of the Road, correct compass errors, make corrections to charts and have a general knowledge of navigation. Signalmen and Quartermaster duties are very much the same.

The duties of the Radiomen are to receive and transmit radio messages. Radiomen must adjust and make repairs for the radio and radio direction finder, and know the types, uses, care, and maintenance of batteries used in naval radio equipment. Radiomen maintain constant communications with shore stations while ships are at sea.

The duties of the Radio Technicians are to service all radio, radar, and sonar equipment.

Radarmen are the "eyes" of the Navy. They maintain radar watches while ships are at sea or in ports where enemy attack is eminent. When sailing in a convoy at night, the radarmen inform the navigator of the ships positions, if the ships is off course and collision is likely. Enemy air and surface craft are detected by radarmen in time to prepare the ship for action.

Duties of the Yeomen are chiefly in handling personnel records. They also are employed in doing the necessary clerical work in offices throughout the ship.

The duties of the Aerographer are to make weather reports. He must take readings of aerological instruments and make routine observations, and compute barometric density for surface and anti-aircraft firing.

The above components make up the Fifth Division aboard the Culbra Island. They are doing a splendid job. Fantales is very happy to salute them.

## WAR BOND DRIVE

This is just a last minute reminder, with pay day just in the offing, for you to make your plans for taking out an additional allotment for these bonds. You all know their value and what they stand for. You can make this allotment in the mess hall, as you follow thru the pay line.

FANTALES STAFF  
 Sponsor Chaplain H.E. Soderberg (Lt)

A WEDDING NOTICE FROM  
 THE FOUNTAIN INN TRIBUNE

Editor	E. J. Book SK3c
Assoc. Editor	G.G. Beichert PhOMlc
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Sixth	T. B. Burch Y2c
Seventh	Reporter X Upstairs Reporter
Eighth	A. Caputo Em2c
Ninth	Rivets & Bolts
Eleventh	L. T. Dyer Bkrlc

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

"Some folks seem to take a good deal of interest in getting everything broken down to as to see its value in dollars and cents. Here is a new wartime estimated value of the human body that I came across in my reading the other day. " A man's body has an estimated value of ninety-eight cents. The ingredients of the human body might be commercially figured as follows: He has enough potassium for on shot of a toy pistol; a product value of seven bars of soap; enough iron for an eight-penny nail; enough sulphur to keep fleas off a dog, enough magnesia to make a single does for a person with a sour stomach, and enough phosphorous to cover 2,200 matches."

"Our bodies last for a few brief years, and then they return to dust. Our souls, however, endure forever. In view of this mortality we can catch the suggestion of the following story of a young violinist giving his first recital. After the first number the young player was greeted with loud applause. He made formal acknowledgement but showed no signs of elation. This happened again and again thru the program till the last number. Despite the cheers the player stood with his eyes fixed on the balcony. An old man smiled and nodded approval. Immediately the young man relaxed and beamed his happiness. The plaudits of the crowd meant nothing to him until he had won the approval of his master.

"The Good Book puts the question this way. "What shall a man be profited; if he shall gain the whole world, and forfeit his life?"

YOUR NAVY I.Q.

Do you know these terms & definitions?

1. Look alive. 2. Anchorage. 3. Belay
4. Billet 5. Chafing gear 6. Cordage.
7. Davy Jones' Locker. 8. Deep
9. Frame. 10. Foul.

Definitions on page 7.

Mr. Robert Chetway and Miss Alice Broadkin were married at noon today at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. & Mrs. P.D. Broadkin, Rev. M.L. Gassoqay officiating.

The groom is a popular young bun who hasn't done a lick of work since he got shipped in the middle of his junior year at college. He manages to dress well and keep a supply of spending money, because his dad is a soft-hearted old fool who takes up his checks instead of letting him go to jail where he belongs.

The bride is a skinny, fast little idiot who has been kissed and handled by every boy in town since she was 12 years old. She paints like a Sioux Indian, sucks a cigarette in secret, and drinks mean corn liquor when she is out joy-riding in her dad's car at night. She doesn't know how to cook, sew or keep house.

The house was newly plastered for the wedding and the exterior newly painted, this appropriately carrying out the decorative scheme, for the groom was newly plastered, also, and the bride newly painted.

The groom wore a rented dinner suit over athletic underwear of imitation silk. His pants were held up by pale green suspenders. His number eight patent leather shoes matched his state in tightness and harmonized nicely with the axle-grease polish of his hair. In addition to his jag he carried a pocket knife, a bunch of keys, a dun for the ring and his usual look of imbecility.

The bride wore some kind of white thing that left most of her legs sticking out at one end and the bonny upper end sticking out at the other.

The young people will make their home with the bride's parents----- which means they will sponge on the old man until he dies and then she will take in washing.

The happy pair anticipates a blessed event in about five months.

Postscript: This may be the last issue of The Tribune but my life ambition has been to write up one wedding and tell the unvarnished truth. Now that it is done, death can have no sting.

Seaman, over telephone: "No, no. I want the Chief, C as in cockroach; H as in heel; I as in imbecile; E as in exzema, and F as in fool."

-Terminal Topics.

S2c: "What's the difference between a duck."

S1c: "One of its legs are both the same, I guess."

-Seadust



## FIRST DIVISION "WOOSE"

With the start of a new quarter almost at hand, many changes in the duties of the ship's personnel are in the making. May every man be happy and contented in the new duties to which he will be assigned.

I believe that about the happiest day in "Swindell's" life, was the day he received a telegram informing him that his wife had given birth to a six and one half pound baby girl. All hands join in congratulating "Pappy Clem Lee", and wish Mummy and Joyce all the luck in the world.

Incidentally have you heard the "Old Salts of the Sea" crying the blues? They used to laugh at the "Boots" for being lonesome, but of recent their cry of "I want to go home" has been heard far above those that they used to play the fiddle for.

The Second Division column of late, surely has been conspicuous by it's absence. What's the matter boys, aren't there any more joke book coming aboard?

Have you noticed the forty foot Motor Launches that "Sten'n Letchi" Colasuano is wearing of late? One of his Bosom Mates cautioned him to keep those shoes under cover, or the Bos'n would make him rig fenders on them, and make him secure them to the boat boom at night. How about that, "Cal".

You, now Carver, swim call isn't till 1630. Did you ever try to climb a line, and find that "it" was going in the opposite direction? That is the problem with which "Weismueller" Carver was faced one day this week, when he tried to come aboard from a stage, after painting over the side. It's a good thing someone checked the line, or he'd still be climbing "or swimming. By the way, I wonder who was tending the lines that day.

## THIRD DIVISION NEWS

Place Of Interest Not To be Seen At

Ye Old Paint Locker where Dyer, Davis and Jeanfreau have been entertaining and the salty spot, "Ship Ahoy Spare Anchor" located on the Main Deck and after Hatch.

The renown construction team of (C.B.) Pechura and Commodore White accompanied by Damage Control Rose, had ringside seats there last week, so we were told. We, at the time, had stopped at "The Scuttlebutt On The Green" for a sip, and were picked up there by the Man with the Big Gold Hat.

Prof. J.C. Buschmann wishes to announce the reopening of his Body Beautiful Gym room in the C&R Shop. He says all the equipment has been remodeled and ready for use. The

Prof has promised to take the large forward area off Bubbles Jarvis, the barefotted assistant Water King. Special added features are the 3 full length mirrors for Pechura to see the changes as he lifts the barbells.

The Third Division has pooled their brains (all three of them) and have almost completed the "No Machine Welding System". So far we have three dry cell batteries, one ear banger and an old column by Rivets and Bolts mixed together and are getting fire....All we need is one first class man to engineer the project.

A.B. Brown and J.R. Brown were caught in the drag net last week and both were working. The Bever Boys are now trying to rejoin the division again. Better try the French Foreign Legion, boys, they are more friendly to outcasts.

R.B. Rose has taken over the leading P.O. job of the division, again. Maybe Maybe this time we can find that 36 foot whale boat in the store room. More men now, and two Chiefs to boot.

The diving squad has now reached its full complement. Reading from left to right we have, Diver Supreme 4-foot Hundley, Pig Boat 3-foot Hallo and our new star, Sugar Pine 2-foot Banks, all of the 9th Div.

When Mr. Brookshire talks about a diving job now, D.S.H. keeps yelling "Blast It Off", Old Pig Boat just shrugs, and Sugar Pine hums all the time in the key of "C". What a lash up....

"Carmichael, Ptr3c, lay up to the quarterdeck on the double with a shovel. OH OH YOYO has just gone forward."

Boatsy Roll, of the Second Div., has been sporting a new wrist watch of late and also has joined the one way class. Ask him the time, sometime. You'll see what I mean.

Commodore White has pleaded with the Editors of Fantales to run his life story, with pictures in the Roto section, showing him all bent up with pain. He has even gone so far as to say he will ask Dr. Byer to say a few words over the P.A. system about his strained back... Well, almost strained, anyhow....

This is "Be Kind To Legee Week", so this reporter will not even mention, in his column, that Legee is fat and overstuffed, beats the chow line, ear bangs with the Higher Ups, and on the side calls Pappy an "Old Goat Tender."

R. Reeves has taken the deck job to heart and is doing a swell job. He doesn't hum to himself anymore, he sings out loud. Sometimes I think it's to annoy A.B. Brown and to show him he can do more than Brackets.

## THIRD DIVISION NEWS continued:

Our Communications Officer thumb-ed thru the I.D. cards several times looking for an honest face to do the work on the confidential locker of installing a safe and putting in the combination. Honest Dan Kearney was his selection. Being an old shipyard buddie of Honest Dan, I was glad to see him get the job and be able to show his skill as a fitter. But his working on this type of job brings back memories of not so many years ago, when his uncle, Dangerous Dan McKearney, alias Staten Island Jimmie Valentine, was also working in the safe and combination line. Uncle Dan had just completed one of his most difficult jobs - opening the combinations on the Piggie banks in the Mt. Loretta Home for Orphan Children, when sheriff Dempsey and his posse, aided by the Staten Island Rangerettes, closed in on him. He quickly boarded the Richmond bus and headed for the "Log Cabin", to squander the hard earned pennies of the orphans on hard licker and bad women (at least in Staten Island they have more than we have here, even if they are bad) before he met his end... His dying words are inscribed on the bar "I should have joined the SRU and got mine the easy way", which has been read by many who joined the Army. A word to the wise is sufficient, as the old saying goes, and as soon as "Tiny" Dolansky told Snuffy, he got his Gestapo on the trail and assigned agent #5 to give Honest Dan the once over. (Once over lightly). Morman took it to heart and gives him the twice over every morning at Reveille... Poor Dan, no peace or rest has he now.....

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS

This week we would like to introduce you to Abe Leibowitz, MoMM 3c. Abe is now performing his duties in the generator room and is doing a fine job. Abe joined the Navy in November of 1942 in Brooklyn, N.Y. Took his boot at Great Lakes, Ill. After finishing boot training he was transferred to Richmond, Va., for a course of instructions at the Naval Training School (Diesel). He finished school in April of 1943 and was transferred to Norfolk RecSta for FFT to the USS Barnett. In April, 1943, Abe saw action against the enemy - participated in the initial invasion of Sicily. Just three months later, Abe, while aboard the Barnett, saw action again - the invasion of Italy in the Gulf of Salerno. Abe said goodbye to the Barnett in Feb. 1944, and reported to RecSta, Brooklyn, N.Y., for duty in the USS Alshain detail and board when

commissioned. Was later transferred to Newport, R.I. for duty and training for the USS Alshain detail. In March, 1944, his status was changed to duty aboard the USS Culebra Is. On May 1, 1944, he reported to Fort McHenry, Baltimore, Md., for duty on board when commissioned. Abe makes his home in Brooklyn, N.Y. and is very much a married man. He expects to hear word any day that he has become a father. We do wish you lots of luck and let's all hope for a boy, but girls are just as sweet. The other day we had a little change in oil king strikers. C. Taylor replaced J. Fry. Fry is now back in the fireroom, but is looking forward to a new job. We sure do hope you get it and we know you will take good care of the boys in the sixth division.

Want Add

Would like a change of duty from the fireroom to any part of the Sixth division. Anything accepted. Boats preferred. We are also accepting applications for Master-at-Arms.

Note: To R. Miller. A certain fellow wishes to say he is sorry for the little trouble he caused him in the recreation deal. But as the old saying goes, "What you sew, so shall you reap".

## WE WONDER

If Hoglund is getting tired of the Mid-Watch?

Why the finger is put on two certain refrigerator men.

If Wind will read us some of those lovely poems he received from his wife.

If Saulich really wants to come back to the engineroom?

If the new fireroom regulations are holding up?

In last week's Fantales, the reporter of the Third Division made a few statements about the upkeep of machinery and boats. We will admit that the Third does have charge of the hull of the boats, but as far as the machinery is concerned, we wish to have him read Article 1043, page 320 of Navy Regulations, where he will find the duties of the 1st Lieut. Now, if he will also read Articles 984, 993, and 994, starting on page 301 of Navy Regulations he will find that the Engineering Officer of the ship shall be responsible for the care, maintenance and operation of all machinery in the ship under the cognizance of the BuShips except radio and sound equipment. For further information about the boats, and all machinery (except repair machinery), see T.B. Burch, Y2c, and let him show you his Machinery History. We have a complete and up to date Machinery History. (Continued on page 5)

SIXTH DIVISION NEWS Continued:  
and this may be looked at anytime to back these statement I have made. But add that when the laundry had a little trouble with the Machinery, who was called upon to do the work and who did a very good job. For further information see Chief Seidelman's "Rangers". They do the work.

## SEVENTH DIVISION NEWS

Oscar Thorpe walked up to the trash can and tore up a couple of old letters, and after that something odd happened that I'm not at liberty to mention, but you must remember Oscar, that we have a head on board with showers and everything.

"Boss Wooley has been going around with a port list, says he got a cold in his neck. But many of the boys claim that it was caused by the "boss" looking around corners of machinery to see that the boys kept busy. Anyway, we hope that your neck gets better before long, and if you stop looking around corners it will ehlp, I'm sure.

"Hairless" Joe Paskowski, we heard has agreed to put on the gloves with Joselin, of the Second Div., but then again we have heard rumors that he will not put the gloves on with anyone else because of his hand not being completely healed. Now we would like to believe you, Joe, but public opinion is against you.

It seems that Stuck saw a bearing on his machine smoking, so right away he grabs an oil can and starts to squirt oil on the supposedly hot bearing, but as the story turns out the oil hit our Chief in the eyes, much to the surprise of both the Chief and Stuck. Now, the Chief was smoking a pipe that would remind you of a pot-bellied stove, and it put out just about as much smoke. He said he was looking the machine over; at least that's his story. Well, Stuck couldn't see the Chief, but he could see the smoke, so he fired away with the oil can at what he thought was a hot bearing. Now we don't know how good Stuck's eyes are, but that's his story. I, myself, don't believe either one of them.

I have heard thru reliable sources that Talbert is going to enter a beauty contest when he gets back to the States, as you have probably noticed how he spends his spare time sunning his legs and preparing his skin for that great day. We wish you the best of luck in the coming contest, Talbert, and incidently when the natives look at Talbert they turn green with envy. I have seen it with my own eyes and you boys know I wouldn't lie.

I strolled into sick bay the other day and heard some of the seamen discussing an unusual condition. It seems that according to scientists, if you spend more than a certain number of hours per day in the sack, that most men get bed sores. Now according to that, they figured that Cicchino should be in sick bay with them by this time, but apparently he is healthy, although he always has that sleepy look about him. Glassman would sure like to know your secret, Chick.

Reporter X

THE SEVENTH - Upstairs reporter Well fallows here I am again this week, and I am going to introduce another one of the boys in the Optical Shop, and eventually I will let you meet all the fellows who work on the second deck. This week I want you to meet Gino (Jean) Perrotta, a former Boston lad but now of Quincy, a small suburb just outside of Boston on the way to the South Shore, and the beach resorts. Jean has been in the Navy since the 26th of February, 1943, when he joined the Uncle's forces for, well we can't say just yet how long, but I guess that he hopes and prays the same as the rest of us that it won't be too much longer. He was quickly transferred to the training station at Newport and attended a Fire Controlman school there. He graduated from this school in September and also made Fire Controlman, third class, apparently he did pretty good in his studies as he graduated number 11 in a class of 67. Later still, in September, he was transferred to the receiving station at the Destroyer Base at San Diego, for additional F.C. training. From the reports he has given he enjoyed himself very much there, visiting at all the hot spots and seeing a little of Hollywood, like a true tourist would. In January of '44, he was transferred to the Receiving Barracks at Shoemaker, Cal., for further transfer, and eventually arrived aboard the Otus and did some duty there. In August he was brought aboard the Culebra Island while we were at one of the harbors on the New Guinea coast. Since he has been aboard he has been working in the Optical shop, repairing binoculars, fire control equipment, doing a little sweeping down and carrying a few baskets to the fantail to dump. The latter few items are just incidentals in the cleaning and upkeep of the shop, he also ably handled a paint brush for a couple of days. Since he has been aboard with us he has advanced one rating and is now FC2c, and according to Jean the promotion was well deserved though, as he has

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Upstairs Reporter Continued: working pretty hard since he came aboard and well deserves it. He has been making big plans for his future after the war, a couple of projects are pasted on the wall beside his bunk, and from the looks of them they are very nice projects, especially the one named Ann. He hasn't made any special plans as to what business or industry that he will go into, but from the way he has been working aboard here, I guess that he will make a good success of what ever he tries.

#### EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS

"Shorty" McDaniel almost made the chipping gang in the water tanks. The Reason? He tried to play basketball, but lasted only for two trips up and down the floor. The next morning he had to have help to get out of his bunk to beat the MA. But what can you expect, when you wear LSTs, for shoes. His running mate, "Bad knees" Milburn was almost as bad. Les got his bad knees from playing end and guard on the high school football team. He sat on the end of the bench, and guarded the water bucket.

An interested spectator at the "Boston Blackie" picture, the other nite, was Naugle. Trying to polish up a few tricks, I guess. And at his side was "Shorty" Acton, just to see if this "Boston" fellow could approach those Cicero folks in smoothness.

I wonder why Waverly Hall is called "Rackets", by the boys. Could it be his disappearing acts?

Two more advocates of "the body beautiful", Smitty and Kenny Swineford, worked out on the bar in the gyro shop. Anything for a little exercise, I would say.

We have a new sick bay inmate now in Ken Willert. His dogs played out on him, so he's getting a rest cure for them. At this late moment, it looks like he has a good chance of pulling thru. Maybe they will convince him that it is better to wear shoes, after all.

Ray Winkler has put in an order, for a broad paddle, so he can hit that softball. It seems that his batting average has fallen to a new time low, so he is desperate for a base hit, so the above mentioned order, to the carpenter shop. Stay in there swinging Winx, some pitcher will hit your bat.

#### NINTH DIVISION \* By Rivets & Bolts

No doubt you have all noticed, a bald headed youngster, weighing about 252 pounds answering to the name of Tiny. He used to waddle between the Repair Office, Supply office and GSK, every morning gathering the supplies, etc., for the shipfitters. Well, Tiny used to re-

cline on a 3 legged stool in the tool crib every day between 0900 and 2200, until he got the misery. Now he does his reclining in sick bay much to Doctor Byers inconvenience. Tiny reported for muster at sick bay with the rest of the ninth division. He told the doctor that he felt awful, awful bad. "It wasn't something I ate because I hardly ever go to chow. Honestly I hardly eat a thing. Why last night I only had 2 quarts of peanut butter and 3 loaves of bread!" The doctor sent up to the electrical shop and borrowed a voltmeter and proceeded to find out what made Dolansky tick. After a very rigid examination, the following diagnosis was made. The lad was suffering from tool crib Malaria and Disappearing Corpuscles. The White Corpuscles kept running away with the Red Corpuscles. We lost count when the adding machine broke down and Doctor Byer had to resort to his trusty fishing pole and several makeshift lures in one mighty effort to lure the little corpuscles away. The only statement he would make is QUOTE: "' hope he gets well soon - at least before he breaks that top bunk. It's sagging very badly now."

#### FLASH

We just heard that the bunk caved in and Tiny had to move out of sick bay.

We are happy to bring you the following FLASH - Pigboat Hallo and 2-foot Sugar Pine Banks have been qualified as Divers, second class, and are deemed fully competent to carry on as Hundley's assistants. They now have an open invitation to visit Hundley's stateroom at any time and listen to the old master's tales of the deep.

Was CSF Burnley motivated by an ulterior motive when he followed Legee and Kearney to make sure that they went after their daily ration of plasma?

YO, (no relation to little Yo Carmichael) says that your reporter knows so much about his love life that he must be reading his mail. Some of the boys did a turn of SP duty over on the beach this week. As the boys lined up on the quarterdeck, Chief Dawson presented each with a great big box of assorted goodies, patted each one on the cheek and sent them on their way. At noontime they all rushed to open their lunches and what do you think they found. One Spam sandwich apiece. Of course everyone was overjoyed to have that Delicious Spam, but they are still wondering what happened to the rest of the sandwiches. Doctor Watson, we'll call this "The Case Of the Disappearing Sandwiches."

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## NINTH DIVISION Continued!

Commander White, fainted after a accident in the shipfitter shop on the other night. As a substitute for smelling salts we used one of Hoiby's stateside salamis. I might add very effectively, the last we saw of White he was climbing up the mainmast as if he witnessed Black Magic or Satan himself was after him.

Comrade Gelfand and Rivets Gregory a good working team - as long as they keep an eye on each other. "If its made of metal we can make it." "Salute to the Third Division" are some of the slogans they use. BUT - Why is it necessary to borrow so many men from the Ninth Division? Why must we do all their layout work? If they don't blow their own horn nobody else will!

## ELEVENTH DIVISION NEWS

Things are still on the bright side so it seems.

Theodore (Lefty) Grove, McDanial and Bob Petchauer are still showing good form at the basketball games.

Frank (Zip) Connally, our able-bodied butcher says, "We'll be home in 1947, for sure."

DeSimoine has charge of the butcher shop and the spud locker, combined nowadays. Desimoine is quoted as saying, "Both places aren't any trouble until they gave me Connally for a helper. Tell me, what shall I do?"

The two mess cooks who work with our division, O'Roarke and Sargent have been doing a swell job. Keep it up, boys.

Our cook striker, Freddie Petrozza is still cruising around the galley on watch like a tin can underway. When asked what the rush was, he replied, "Man, I've got to see that movie tonight. Think I'll make it?"

Knut Benes (with Christianson assisting) has been having it out between the North and the South. Maybe they don't know that the Civil war is over. Incidentally, they're both Yankees.

Kenopski, the salt and pepper cook, is still on vacation, but we have hopes he'll hurry back in the galley. "Reverend" Hughes has been officiating in his place.

## WE WONDER IF:

Landon is going to make a naval career in the Issue room.

If "Zip" Connally is right in his prophesies of the end of the war in '47.

If "Deacon" McKeever will ever get his Trenton beer.

If Grove is really going to get married when he gets out of the Navy.

If Friedman will ever approach someone without the question, "How about loaning me ten."

If Christianson will ever learn to sing. These are some of the things that have helped make the C.I. the "Mystery Ship".

That's all for this time, see you later.

## THE ELEVENTH IN BASKETBALL

Just in case some of you aren't aware of this fact, our division is well represented on the ship's basketball team. Included on the 1st team are the following men of the 11th - R. Petchauer, T. Grove, P. McDaniel and Foster. Our coach, W. Pooler, is also in our division. W. Clinton, our laundry man, is the official scorekeeper and also writes up all games for Fantales.

This should be an added incentive to the rest of the division, to give them some support whenever possible.

We have at last tracked down the guilty party responsible for the acute shortage of bright work polish. Our sleuth has uncovered and disclosed the culprit, to be, none other than L. Berwanger. It seems that in anticipation of getting a rate some time before the termination of the war, he has picked up and hoarded an enormous supply of this, to be used as crow polish. Note to aspiring storekeepers: Better send to the States for your rating badges.

## YOUR NAVY I. Q. ANSWERS

1. Be alert.
2. A place suitable for anchoring.
3. To make fast to bits or cleat. To rescind an order.
4. The place allotted an individual to sleep in. It may also refer to his general duties aboard ship.
5. A guard of canvas or rope. Put on rigging or wire to take the chafe.
6. A general term for rope of all sizes.
7. The bottom of the sea.
8. The fathoms of a lead line which are not marked.
9. The ribs of a ship, strengthening and supporting all the shell plating.
10. Jammed; not clean.

## OUR OVERSEA TIME

Questions keep coming into the chatterbox in regard to when our overseas time started. We have answered this particular question before, but here it is again for those who didn't see it.

OUR OVERSEAS TIME BEGAN THE DAY WE LEFT THE STATES. Our service records show the date of Aug. 5, 1944, when we arrived in the South Pacific, but that doesn't have a thing to do with our overseas time.

## THE CREST OF THE WAVE

A WAVE reports she is taking the place of three men in Whashington, but wishes three men were taking her places.

## SPORTS

Athletics held sway during this last week, as our baseball team won four, and our basketball team taking 3 with a loss charged up to our basketball second team. For the week it was 7 wins, 1 loss.

## SUNDAY

Playing with four regulars missing, the Culebra Hornets took the Dobbin "10" 6-5 in the first baseball game of the week.

Going in to the last of the 7th, our boys were on the short end of a 5 to 1 score. But then it happened. McDaniels went to 1st on an error. Raymond struck out. Moore punted one down the 3rd base line, McDaniels going to 2nd. Rector struck out and Nuss followed with a walk. With the bases loaded, Winkler blasted a double into left center scoring two runs. Shelley duplicated scoring two more. With the score tied, 5 all, and Shelley on 2nd, and the count 2 strikes 1 ball on him, Buckley put on past 2nd, which was too hot to handle and Shelley raced for home and scoring by a foot.

Winkler got 2 for 3, Shelley got 2 for 4, and Buckley got 1 for 4. Shelley allowed 5 hits, 7 walks and struck out 5.////

After trailing most of the way, the basketball second team rallied in the last quarter, sunk four baskets and won 15 to 9. This was a return game with the LST alongside. Ripostelli score 6 points, Milburn 5, Moon 2, Fisher 2, Markarian, McDaniels, Williams, Bagge and Bofinger combined with the scorers to maintain a strong defense.

## MONDAY

Leading all the way, our basketball varsity team made it the 13th straight defeating LST, 44 to 10. With a slight lead of 9 to 5 at the half, the second half found our boys getting a head of steam and scoring 35 points. Buckley lead the scoring with 13 points, Shelley 11, Komp and Foster, 6, and Petchauer and McDaniels with 4 each. Markarian did the officiating.

## TUESDAY

In a short, twilight baseball game, the Culebra boys took the Army Engineers by the lopsided score of 15 to 1. It only went 3 innings. Stephenson was in rare form striking out 5 men in 3 innings. Barry had a perfect day with 3 hits, 3 runs in three times at bat.////

Our basketball second team lost a very close one by a score of 16 to 13. Markarian led with 6 points, Ripostelli 5, and Millburn 2. Coach Pooler was well pleased with their showing. And by the same token, the teams have shown marked improvement since he took over the coaching.

The first team arrived just as the preliminary game ended, and got revenge for the second team's defeat by taking the LST's first team 65 to 20.

From the start the outcome was obvious, as our boys came up with a top performance that had the LST gang bewildered and puzzled all the way. Our floorwork and passing was the best we've shown up to date. Buckley starred, and was constantly taking passes out of the air and passing or converting them into baskets himself. Shelley, Komp, Petchauer and Grove ran him a close second for honors. Foster, Gates, McDaniels and Rossier, doing the relief work, did just as good a job. Every man on the team had a hand in the scoring.

## THURSDAY

Playing their second twilight game and again getting a late start, the Culebra baseball team defeated another unit of the Army Engineers by a score of 2 to 0. Stephenson, again in rare form, dazzled them with his speed. Only 11 men faced him in 3 innings, 5 striking out, 2 walked and 4 grounded or flied out. Shelley and Rector shared the honors, both getting 1 hit and scoring 1 run. Nuss garnered the other hit.

## SATURDAY

In a return game, the Culebra baseball team defeated the Dobbin 7 to 1. It was a pitchers battle all the way, with each pitcher only allowing 2 hits. Stonich, pitching for the opposition had tough breaks coupled with poor support. Only one of our runs was earned while their lone tally also was unearned. Emerine relieved Stephenson in the 6th, and while they got 3 hits off of him, he kept them well scattered. Markarian came up with the fielding gem of the day. In the 4th he had headed for 2nd to cover the bag, just as the hitter lined one right to the spot he had vacated. He turned fast and leaped, catching the ball in a horizontal position stretched out on the ground. In the next inning he went all the way past 1st, into foul territory to take another on his fingertips. Nuss also came thru with a honey, taking one right off his shoestrings. Coe and Moore accounted for our 2 hits.

Stonich allowed 2 hits, walked 4, and struck out 7, as his team committed 6 errors. Stephenson allowed 2 hits, struck out 2, and walked 3, in the 5 innings he worked. Emerine allowed 3 hits, and walked one in the 3 innings he worked.////

Baseball and basketball is again on tap this week, so watch for the results in next week's Fantales.

# Fantales



PUBLISHED WEEKLY ABOARD THE USS. COLEBAA ISLAND

VOL. 2

MAY 27, 1945

NO. 16

## SALUTE TO THE EIGHTH DIVISION

The Eighth Division is one of the smaller divisions on board ship, having some thirty odd men, with the majority of rates being those of Electricians Mates, with the exception of five Radio Technicians.

The duty of the Electricians Mates is to do all types of electrical repair and installation. All this type of work is done for other ships, and practically none on our own. The repair equipment of the type from a small coil to large motors. One of the Electrician Mates, however, does maintenance work in the repair shop while another performs the same duty on electrical instruments.

The Electricians in the gyro-compass repair shop do all the necessary repairs on these gyrocompasses.

The Radio Technicians take care of the maintenance of our own radar equipment and some of the radio equipment. They do the repair work on all radar and radio equipment off of other ships. The RTs also act as operators of radar equipment while under way.

While the 8th Division is comparatively small in comparison to some of the other divisions aboard ship, they do perform a very necessary duty and do their share in earning the commendations we've received on our work. Fantales is very happy to salute this division for the very commendable work they have done, and are doing now!

## FIRST ANNIVERSARY

Last Saturday we celebrated the first anniversary of our commissioning. We had a very splendid meal, as was attested by the manner in which the crew dug in. It was a typical holiday meal, even down to the cigars, cigarettes and coco cola. During the afternoon we enjoyed Holiday routine.

One part of the anniversary celebration is now in progress with the daily beer parties on a small uninhabited island close by. One-sixth of the crew goes ashore each day, and at this writing half of the men have enjoyed themselves on their day ashore. The chief incentive of the party is the unlimited amount of beer, affording any beer lover an opportunity to fill up to capacity. The beach on this island is particularly beautiful, affords fine swimming facilities, together with the island's palm trees which amply supplies plenty of shade for those who are just content to sit and bend elbows.

The special picture anniversary Fantales pleased most of the men, and for the fine job of printing Chief Tillett and his men in the print shop should have their share of the credit. The menu, which unfortunately cannot be mailed at the present time, was also created and printed.

(Continued on page 2)

## LET'S GO FISHING!

There seems to be some misunderstanding about fishing parties. First of all the reason for not having partys in the evening is the fact that it gets dark very early in the evening. Even if the party started at 5:30 p.m. that would leave at best only one hour to fish. So it was decided to have the fishing partys in the afternoon. To clear up your questions on how to go fishing, here it is step by step. First of all there must be five or more fellows to go fishing in order to get a boat. You can go fishing on your recreation day. And you can have the beer. Here is the way to go fishing. Get five or more fellows in your recreation section who want to go fishing. Submit a list of names to Book SK3c in the Chaplain's office. He will make arrangements for the boat and fishing tackle. You then go ashore with the recreation party and drink your beer. In the meantime the boat will stand by. After you've had the beer, off you go fishing. It's very simple isn't it?

We have received a lot of new fishing gear and it is available for recreation. The list, though incomplete, includes: reels, lines, hooks and lures. There should have been some rods in the order, but they are delayed enroute. You fellows might fashion a rod of your own so that the reels can be used.

The fishing here is very good and excellent catches have been made. So it's up to you men

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THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

"During the course of a year and living as close to one another as aboard a ship, ones life becomes pretty much an open book for all to read. The individual has always been an object of interest and study for me and at no time have I had a better opportunity for this type of study than I have had here on the good ship Culebra Island.

"It is not difficult, therefore, for me to understand the attitude of Daniel Webster, who upon meeting a lad on a New England village street, tipped his hat. Asked why this deference, he replied, "I did so when I thought of the wonderful possibilities wrapped up in that youngster's brain and what it might unfold in its generation."

"Of course, there is nothing juvenile about any man aboard but most of you are swallowed up in a large group of anonymity. You wear the same uniform, have the same work, eat the same food and occupy the same kind of a bunk as millions of others of the military. But among the millions there will undoubtedly be a few, who any now be guiding a motor launch or a jeep who may some day sweep down Pennsylvania Avenue in the shining crested presidential car. Others who perhaps are swabbing decks and sloshing through mud will be lined up nine strong in their black robes on the bench in the great marble Supreme Court Building on Capital Hill. Yes, among the young men who are now taking orders will one day not too far distant be giving orders in Congress, in National political conventions, labor Unions, Church organizations and universities.

"What I have seen and know about you men aboard who are, I believe, a representative cross section of Service personnel causes me to in this way to do as Webster did, tip my hat to you in deference to the possibilities that you have shown yourself to possess. I've promised myself to keep a listening ear in the future to the voices of the servicemen coming from prominent platforms and I do not expect to be dis-

appointed in what they say. But let's never forget that we climb the ladder of success rung by rung and the steadiness of our feet on today's rung will determine the height we shall ascend."

YOUR G. I. QUIZ

How many definitions do you know?

1. Carvel Built Boats?
2. Clinker Built Boats?
3. Metallic Built Boats?
4. Diagonal Built Boats?
5. Motor Boats?
6. Motor Dory?
7. Motor Launch?
8. Motor Whale Boat?
9. Wherry?
10. Dinghy?

(Answers on page 5)

FIRST ANNIVERSARY continued:  
 ed in this shop. For the pictures and the half-tones in the edition the credit goes to George Beichert, our first class photographer. From the numbers of copies being sent home, we're sure the folks at home will find a certain enjoyment in seeing our familiar scenes, and someday, not too far distant we hope, you will be able to go over the pictures and give them personal touches right in your own homes. We are not anticipating a second anniversary edition!

FISHING continued:

if you want to go fishing the tackle and boats are available. We welcome any suggestions too. If you have any ideas just write them down on a piece of paper and drop them in the Chat-terbox in the mess hall. It is not necessary to sign your name to these suggestions. Let's have your ideas, anything within reason will be done to make the fishing parties successful.

Raymond E. Irish

The following item was picked up from the Sports Page of one of the Philadelphia papers:

WRESTLER MANAGER

Harry Glassman, MoMM3c, of 5952 Leithgow St., is managing Tony Martin, formerly of Olney, now of Portland, Maine, who is doing okay in the wrestling game. Glassman plan to train Martin for professional wrestling after the war.

(Believe it or not.)

COULD BE?

The Electrician Mate was stumped.  
 "Hey, Useless, grab one of those wires."

"Which one?"

"Any one."

"Feel anything?"

"No."

"Good. I forgot which was which. Don't touch the other one. It'll kill you."

Fantales needs more Division copy. Take a crack at it, will you Fellas?



## FIRST DIVISION NEWS

## By Your Buddy Buddy

This week we will try to bring out some interesting items about the fellows of the Fighting 1st.

V. V. Nardone, Slc, who is also known as the "Victory Boy," makes his home in East Woburn, Mass. (Woo) Now don't ask me fellows, honest I don't know where it is. Been in the Navy 2 years and says it gets better every day, also think he will stay in for 20 years. (Hates women) Has a brother who is a Navy pilot. His ambition is to play football for East Woburn High. (He doesn't want to get his name in the papers or he picked a place that's not even on the maps.)

Julius Maldonado, Slc, makes his home in the Bronx, N.Y. (Of course you're blacker than I.) I want to let the fellows in the 1st Div. in on a secret. Julius likes to make 5 strand turks heads and slip them on other guys knives. The making of turks heads is alright but when you use 9 thread line to make it on a knife, that's going too far. His ambition is to go home after it's all over and let some lucky girl marry him.

Robert S. Cole, Cox, hails from ahhhhhh! Oh yes, Framingham Center, Mass. I'm sorry Sam for not knowing where or how to say and spell it, but you know what I mean. It wasn't even on the map, I had to look in the American History book for it. Bob is not married, "although Panama has possibilities, doesn't it, Sam". Is about 24 years old. Main ambition is to make BM2c (We think). Also to go home, buy a yacht and be the skipper and to have "The Hook", be the Executive Officer. Say Sam, could Julius and I be the stewards?

J. Goldman, Seaman Second hand. Joe's theory on work is that if he is working for someone he wants half of the take. But if someone is working for him he wants all. (I'm only kidding). Incidentally Joe is improving with the sax. Instead of sounding like a "banshee wailing, he sounds like a cat screeching". Joe's ambition is to get too old for the Navy and be sent home.

A. Guinto, S2c. First, before I go any further Al, welcome to the First Division. We will wither you before 2 mos. is up. ha! ha! He is 18 years old. Has plenty of women on the string but they're liable to find someone else if you don't devote more time to writing to them. Al's ambition is to be a Bos'n mate 1st class and run the 1st Division.

R. P. Johnson, BMLc (Skeeter). Our leading PO hails from Springfield, Mass. "Skeeter" hangs out in

Dental Lab, so much you'd think he was a Dentist striker instead of a warrant striker. If we don't get mail soon the fighting first will never hear the word rest again. He also promises that the first letter she receives from Dottie we will be rewarded by a holiday routine. Oh happy Day.

J. S. Walsh, Slc (also known as Blueberry). First we wonder what that Boatswain's lanyard is doing hanging from Walsh's locker door? Now I'll take this chance to tell you guys of the 1st that if you're missing any clothes on wash day just ask, "Mother Walsh", and you will be accommodated instantly. He hails from Philly and has a sister who is engaged to Leo Pound who by the way is located on the Culebra and in the shipfitter shop.

G. LaVecchia, BMLc. The Bos'n comes from Philly and someone said if you tied his hands he wouldn't be able to speak. (I wonder why?) He takes immediate charge of the port side under Raymond. He has ambitions to get an inter-division transfer to the motor mac shop. Personally I hope he gets it so he will give us a rest.

Clayton (Wedgehead) Hargrove, Cox. He hails from somewhere in Arkansas. (Anyway he is a rebel.) He is about to announce his engagement to Pinky. They will wait till it's all over before getting married. Wedgy is a firm believer in long engagements. His ambition is to stay in the Navy for at least 20 years.

## FOURTH DIVISION NEWS

Don't be surprised fellows. We finally got around to writing a little dope about the boys in the division, which reminds me, we do have several of them in our division. They're happy, so who cares?

The other day when our anniversary Fantales came out, Linnastruth felt very proud of himself, due to the fact he thought they had put his picture on the front page of the Fantales. Of course, we hated to disappoint him, but had to tell him it was the monkey's picture, not his.

Beach has been talking to McKinney so much lately, you'd think old Beach came from Georgia himself. They have quite a conversation about the "Yanks" and "Rebels". McKinney seems to think the only good rebel comes from Georgia, that's his opinion. When Beach was asked his opinion, well he replied, "all I know is, one of my shirts came back from the laundry the other day with a hole in it."

A man with a few words, when it comes to words, or what would you like to know? See "Half-hitch" Brooke

the man who sees all, knows all and tells all. It's only one question that has Brooke puzzled and that is "when are we going home?" That remains to be the \$64.00 question.

Before Keene left our division for home, Briggi and he were working on a job. Well, so the story goes, Keene was doing the work and Briggi was just a stand-by, watching Keene trying to take a bolt from a 20MM gun. Briggi seeing he wasn't accomplishing anything, told Keene, "you'll never get that bolt off." But he kept working with a great determination, and Briggi kept telling him it wouldn't come off, not giving the reason why. So Keene asked him, "why in the hell won't it come off?" Then came the answer, "the nut is turning on the other end." That's a case of smoking too many cigarettes.

#### A FEW LAUGHS

A recruit passed a captain without saluting. The captain stopped him and said, "take a look at me. Do you attach any special significance to this uniform?"

The recruit looked him over and said, "why you lucky dog! You've got one that fits."

-----

An Irish-American was telling his friend of a narrow escape in battle. "The bullet went in me chest and come out me back." "But it would go through your heart and kill you," the friend argued. "Me heart was in me mouth all the time."

#### FIFTH DIVISION NEWS

In the past there has been a great lack of news from the fifth division but in the future we hope to hold our own with other divisions represented in our ship's paper.

Do you shipmates know we of the Fifth Division have every known means of communications on board? Well we do have just that, plus a few media's that only Canavatchel, our pride of the Fifth Div. can explain and exercise.

Our man Cosler is a little slow on picking up scuttlebutt, three hours after the fifty-two sacks - pardon me I mean bags, of mail came on board, did he learn of the rumor? That's OK cliff, when you're in the dark, nights last longer.

Credit and a well done should go to those members of the crew who spend their spare time in study. The Fifth Division has a few of the above mentioned - why not act now! You too can educate yourself for the postwar world.

It's gratifying to know that our two radar men Cefola and Courtney have better luck locating officers on their messenger watch than they do contacts while on radar watch.

Or should it be the other way around? If you want to know what M.O. means ask Courtney.

The question of the week -

Why has a certain ex-gig crew member given up wearing shorts? Could it be because the ??????

#### SEVENTH DIVISION NEWS

Well, fellows, this week I am going to bring you a few more "I wonder Why's?"

Glassman doesn't take better care of the chief's laundry.

Spath is the black sheep of Emerines gang.

Red Taylor gets so many letters from girls he used to work with.

Stevenson is known as shifty.

Andrukat fixed the saxophone.

Geyer became CPO mess cook.

Red Jordan is upset all of the time.

Firemen Jordan and Finn, get better jobs than first class PO's.

Thorpe is trying to out sack Chick (It can't be done)

Tillett is busy making gilt edge bonds.

Klassette, stays in the Navy.

Dietz gets so mad when he is called Second Class.

Valck never got married.

Hedricks and Pop Ramsey can't get together.

Tourtelotte, became chief cook and dishwasher for the storekeepers.

Zeminski, lands on all the working parties.

Beichert, Doesn't like constructive criticism from a certain superior.

Laverty, didn't believe Silk when they worked on the tanker.

Untch, never gets involved.

Stuck, has that worried look all the time.

Perrotta, adores certain first class men.

Roan, valiantly stood night gun watches.

Talbert, is known as a wind bag.

George Diebold is so literary minded.

The fellows mentioned in this and last weeks contribution can't find out who contributed this to me.

#### EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS

Now that Elmer Strong has made Chief, none other than Sad Sack Salyers is seen banging ears with Strong and trying his best to get back in the shop again. No dice Sacks.

Slow motion Smitty is spending a few days in the sick bay. He says it's cat fever - but maybe it's the checkers games you've been playing Smitty.

Dewey DuFault used to be the loudest man in the shop, but for some reason he has quit beating his gums lately, and is seldom seen.

## EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS Cont.:

Joey, the Bull Fighter, says if he's going to be a 20 year man, he is going to make a career out of it. The Navy needs men like you Joey.

The Eighth Division boys ought to get Ernie Saunders to tell the big whopper about the fifteen men who had him cornered and before he got through with all of them, they were fighting each other, and he won by two black eyes and a broken arm. Maybe they were boys Ernie.

Connors, the tool room kid, has made an order for 15 dozen of hack saw blades, and to today he still doesn't know what the Punxsy kid is doing with all the blades that he's drawing from the tool room, especially when they're so hard to get.

Bernie Bernstein explained to me the other day why he always threw his head to one side. He says he has played the violin as a side line, in civilian life.

Must be second love for McDaniel and Drost. They're just like the locks at the Panama canal, and it will take the Florida Keys to separate them. What about the first love boys?

Paul Wagner will make Chief in no time. He has told me if he were in charge of the shop, "things would be different", or there would be some changes made.

Uncle Simak is taking his exercises every morning now that someone has taken his girdle. He says, "I hope my new one comes soon as I feel like I'm out in places, especially in the front."

## ELEVENTH DIVISION NEWS

I'm back again:

We lost one of our reliable storekeepers, Finnigan, SK1c, who was sent to the States. We regret losing him as he was well-liked by all hands aboard.

Since our last issue of Fantales, our reliable cook S. J. Tingent, SC1c, has assumed the duties of Commissary Steward. Taking over the Commissary is a big job and we wish him loads of luck on his new assignment.

The dinner for our anniversary was prepared by the following Cooks and Bakers. M. Hazel, SC2c, Knut Benes, SLc, Carl Landon, SC3c, Stanko, SLc, Bob Hemastrought, BKR2c, Mydlarski, BKR3c, Friedman BKR3c. The credit goes to Knut Benes for the roasting the turkey. The meal turned out to be a big success.

Landon, SC3c is in the galley, now being replaced in the issue room by Bob Petchauer. Maybe Landon will lose a little weight now and Petchauer can get more rest for playing more basketball and baseball.

We wonder why Komp, SM3c, has such

a dislike for Hershey, Penn. and T.D. "Lefty" Grove just can't seem to like Portland, Oregon. There must be some answer to it.

The 11th Division pictures were given out Thursday morning at quarters. They really turned out swell. Thanks to Beichert.

That's all for this time so I'll be back with more next week.

## YOUR NAVY I.Q. ANSWERS

1. Constructed with Parallel flush outside planking.
2. Constructed with over-lapping outside planking.
3. The plating of metallic boats is of sheet steel, galvanized. The keel stem and stern post are usually of steel. The gunwales are sometimes wood, but more often they are steel angle bars.
4. The planks run diagonal at an angle of 45 degrees from the keel to the gunwale and two thickness of planking are used, at right angles to each other. No frames are needed. This is a strong system of building, but necessarily a heavy one. As a rule it is used only for large boats carrying heavy weights.
5. A fast power boat issued to vessels of the U.S. Navy for officers use. They are issued in the following sizes: 20 Ft., 26 Ft., 35 ft., 40 ft. and 50 ft.
6. A power dory used for officers of destroyers and small ships.
7. A heavy power work boat, issued to ships of the U.S. Navy, and used for ships heavy work, sizes from 24 feet to 50 feet overall.
8. A power whale boat issued to ship of the U.S. Navy for lifeboat duty, 26 feet overall.
9. A light handy pulling boat issued to certain vessels of the U.S. Navy principally for officers use, in the following sizes: 12 feet, 14 ft.
10. A small handy boat issued to certain vessels of the U.S. Navy; in the following lengths 16 feet, 20 feet.

In the navy holystones were, until recently, used to scrub and clean wooden decks. But the term goes far back into the antiquity of naval lore. The stones were originally so named because fragments of broken monuments from Saint Nicholas church, Great Yarmouth, England, were used to scrub the decks of the ships of the British navy. In the British service they were also known as "ecclesiastical bricks."

## ARMY ABC'S

An Army friend tells me that service men, with characteristic shrewdness, have reduced the maze of Army regulations to three simple formulas

1. If it moves, salute it.
2. If it doesn't move, pick it up.
3. If it's too big to pick up, paint it!

# Fantales



PUBLISHED WEEKLY ABOARD THE USS. CULEBRA ISLAND

JUNE 2, 1945

NO. 17

## RUDOLPH A. JOCKO Mc SUSTAINS INJURY

Rudolph Aloysius Kocko Mc (Monkey - not to be confused with metalsmith) sustained a severe lacerated right paw while handling lines the other day. While diligently handling said lines, his paw was caught in one of the blocks. He was immediately rushed to sick bay, where Doc Byers and several corpsmen held a consultation. An ex-ray failed to disclose any breaks, and following a treatment of plasma for shock, his paw was dressed. He has since been released from sick bay and placed on a light duty status. Of course the necessary accident report was executed and sent to the Captain.

Members of the crew are warned and expected to take the necessary precautions to avoid accidents. Don't make a monkey out of yourself.

## VARIOUS GAMES TO BE DISTRIBUTED

The ship has numerous games which are to be distributed for the crew's enjoyment. Monday night at 1800, any members of the crew may draw any of the various games now in the gear locker in the crew's mess. Besides the various games such as checkers, bingo, chinese checkers, football, rook and acey-duecy, a few decks of ordinary and pinochle cards will be distributed. These games will remain in the possession of those who draw them.

## SO YOU DON'T WANT TO GO FISHING?

Only one fishing party has left the ship since last week. See Book in the Chaplain's office.

## SALUTE TO THE NINTH DIVISION

The Ninth Division, consisting of over 70 men, is a very integral part of our Repair Department. The men in the division, and their corresponding rates are those of Shipfitters, Metalsmiths, Carpenters and Boilermakers. The Shipfitters make all the repairs, and the construction, of all steel structure on all types of ships, as well as our own. A great part of their work is the rebuilding of battle damage sustained by other ships. They also do all the repair, installation and replacement of pipe work. The Shipfitter's shop is complete with all the necessary machines and equipment for the cutting, bending and rolling of steel, as well as pipe.

The work of the Metalsmiths include the repair and straightening of propellers; hardening of tools; and the forging of links, chains and hooks. They repair and install all the galvanized work on the air conditioning units of ships, as well as our own, and make and repair engine strainers for other ships. They work mostly with iron, steel, stainless steel and aluminum.

The Carpenters repair and manufacture all items made of wood. They make and repair life rafts, manufacture various office furniture, and do all the repair and reconstruction on small boats other than our own. The fine job of constructing the Captain's gig is an example of the type of work they do. At our various recreations areas they have constructed shacks for officers and enlisted men, and built various benches and tables for letter writing and card playing. They also make all the necessary patterns for the Foundry.

The Boilermakers repair and reline all types of boilers, ovens and ranges.

Our Foundry has made castings of various sizes, and at one time made a casting for a large combat vessel which is considered one of the largest ever made at sea.

Fantales is extremely happy to salute the Ninth Division for the very splendid job they're doing, and for doing their share in making the Culebra Island "the best damn repair ship in the Pacific."

## FIVE NEW OFFICERS REPORT FOR DUTY

Fantales, speaking for the crew, wishes to welcome the five new officers who joined our ship a short time ago. They include: Lt. R. V. Herwick and Lt. (JG) J. P. Varley; Denatl officers; Ensign D. A. Macqueen; line officer; Ensign R. L. Browning, disbursing officer, and W. C. Setchfield, Machinist.

Next week, Fantales will run brief biographies of these men, and also on the four men whom they replaced, Drs. Weston and Thompson, Mr. McClure and Mr. Reardon.

FANTAILS STAFF  
Sponsor Chaplain H.E. Soderberg

Editor E. J. Book, SK3c  
Assoc. Ed. G.G. Beichert PhOMlc  
Art Editor A. L. Ballard MoMMlc  
Mimeographer D. H. Willis Y3c

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

"An interesting test was made about a year ago in one of our munitions factories. A great bar of steel weighing upward of six hundred pounds and something over eight ft. in length, was suspended vertically by a slender chain. Nearby a small bottle cork was hung, attached to a silken cord. The purpose of the test was to see if the action of the cork, when lightly swung against the great steel bar, could possibly set it in motion. Again and again the cork swung gently against the bar; but for a while the pendant steel seemed to remain motionless. At the end of ten minutes, however, when the cork had been tapped against the bar hundreds of times, a sort of nervous chill appeared to run through the bar. Another brief space, and the chill was followed by distinct vibrations, which increased in force till at the end of twenty-five minutes the great bar was swinging like the pendulum of a clock.

"To me this illustrates the fact that not one, even the strongest of us, is able in his own strength to withstand the constantly exerted power of evil, even though at first the power of evil may seem insignificant. Neglect of the resources of a man's moral and spiritual strength (The Divine Word, the church services, spiritual fellowship and prayer) has caused many a man to start swinging like a pendulum according to the dictates of the powers of evil. It is only the divine hand that can keep us steady and true. I've always been challenged by the words of Joseph H. Gilmore's hymn: "He Leadeth Me".

"He leadeth me; O blessed thought!  
O words with heavenly comfort  
fraught?  
Whate'er I do, Where-e'er I be,  
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

He leadeth me, He leadeth me,  
By His own hand He leadeth me,  
His faithful follower I would be,  
For by His hand He leadeth me."

"What's your story? Are you 'led by God' or swayed by evil?"

YOUR NAVY QUIZ

Do you know these terms - definitions?

- 1. Anchor lights. 2. Masthead light. 3. Side lights 4. Range light.

- 5. Towing light. 6. Yard arm blinker light. 7. Speed light. 8. Break-down light. 9. Man overboard lights. 10. Distress Signals - at night. (Turn to page 5 for definitions).

JOBS FOR NAVY VETS IN NAVAL ESTABLISHMENTS

Admiral F. G. Crisp, USN, Director of the Division of Shore Establishments and Civilian Personnel, recently transmitted a letter to personnel officers at all Navy shore establishments to study a plan for the appointment of a Civilian Veteran Placement Advisor in each activity. The step was taken to assure discharged war veterans of opportunities as civilian employees in Naval establishments.

DEAR SIR by Juliet Lowell  
Civil Service  
Hall of Records  
Los Angeles  
Please mail me the Civil Service Paper:  
How old do you have to be to do it?  
My 7 year old daughter couldn't could she.  
William Q

Acme Plumbing Co.,  
New York City  
Gentlemen:  
Come quick. My pipes is leaking and running all over and I cant keep my water back.  
Mrs. Isadore

DRAFT BOARD 240  
7705 Santa Monica Blvd.  
Hollywood, Calif.  
To reply to you, we aint got no kids in our house. Just 2 adults and 2 adultresses.  
Thomas P

Failure To Provide  
Los Angeles, Cal.  
Failure Ladies  
How can that sailor say I'm promiscuous. I met him on Tuesday and had nothing to do with him till Thursday.  
Nettie L

Draft Board  
207 Astor Place  
New York  
Gentlemen:  
I want to inform you that my status has changed. My wife gave birth to a baby and I want to thank every member of the local board.  
Robert S

Dundee Walnut Ass'n.  
Dundee, Oregon  
Several weeks ago Mr. Lewis wrote you asking if you could or would handles his walnuts. Mr. Lewis has been drafted and his nuts are in my hands. What shall I do? Ella

## FIRST DIVISION NOOSE

By your Buddy Buddy

Before we go any further we ought to congratulate Swindell on making Chief. It is a couple of weeks since he's made it but it's just to show we haven't forgotten him. Also he does look pretty shrewd in his new uniform. (with hat.)

V. E. Cottrell, SA.S. He is 21 years old and married with two little youngsters, a boy and girl. He hails from Philly and can't wait till he gets back home, so he can strip the decks for action.

G.A. Cooper, BMlc, or at least he is striking real hard for it. Gee you'd think the Navy would give it to him after flippin the ears so long and hard. He comes from Cincinnati, Ohio. Can't wait till he can get home and see his one and only rosebud.

G.J. Daigneault, S2c. First, Gerry says, "I want you all to know that I'm in this outfit for as long as they can keep me in. (20 years) He hails from good old Taftville, Conn. It is a nice thriving little community with a population of 150 men, women and children. Gerry says this war won't last much longer and he also says it better not or he'll be home in a padded cell. Gerry really misses his wife. He can't wait to get home and make a landing with No. 1 motor launch. Better days are coming!

CJ Glenzer, Cox. Comes from the Mighty little city of Green Bay, Wis., home of the famous Green Bay Packers, which by the way has no effect on Chet. Been in the Navy 3 years and 8 months. Served two years in the Carribean. Can't wait to get home so that he can build a home for two and also build a large family. (About a dozen will be enough.)

Joseph George, Slc

## THIRD DIVISION NEWS

Lately it has been noticed that our estimable reporter has given up his press job. He did a very good job nevertheless, and credit must be given to him.

Reeves and his helper, "Little Hook" Frank, completed the deck in the storeroom last week, with the finishing touches being administered by "Big Hook" Gates, and I do mean Hook. Nice job boys, you deserve a holiday, or have you had it?

Garmichael is now a full fledged pipe fitter. Or is he? We really can't decide whether he's a welder, burner, pipe fitter or painter. Does anybody know?

"Blue Nose" Brown really has been on the production line, with "Baldy Dolon" as his pusher.

Dolon of the 2nd and Chicchi of the 1st have recently been unofficially transferred to the 3rd Div.

Glad to have you with us fellows.

Fitch, the sailor of the division, has his hands full taking care of all the damage control equipment and fire fighting apparatus. He also has a hand in giving away that precious stuff called water to less fortunate ships.

It would really make Jeanfreau feel better if some one would come up and tell him that he did walk aboard when he returned from his Anniversary recreation.

"Muscles" Buschman has turned romantic. He has given up his body beautiful program and is now devoting his full time trying to convince "Janie", that he is "her man".

Chief Nelson has been giving his best advice to Jarvis about not being so homesick and how to overcome a lot of it. From where I stand, Nelson is listening more to Jarvis than Jarvis is to Nelson. You guessed it, Nelson now has the worst case of homesickness in the Div.

"Guess Who"

## FIFTH DIVISION NEWS

Canavatchel, SM2c has informed this reporter he has gone from a 34 to a size 30 waist line nad he's always hungry. Could it be a tape worm or Navy chow? Please mess cooks damn the cost - feed our prize character.

On the night of May 30th it was noted that thousands of bats were flying over head. Quite a contrast to our small number who are "bats" on board.

Frank Sinatra may be popular with the girls and draw a lot of Oh's and Ah's but have you ever heard what the fellows say about dentists? Anyway, we of the Fifth Div. welcome our new dentists aboard and wish you a pleasant stay.

Atkins, QM3c, couldn't believe the chorums in the show "This Is The Army" weren't real girls, so he goes to see it for the second time. The he-male second from the left was cute. OK, Jim, but he's married and has three kids, and you wouldn't want to break up a happy home would you?

Teddy Pearson, RT2c, who got stinken from drinken on the beer party darn near froze to death in Radio II when he couldn't find a working party to put him in his sack.

Tom Barry, RT2c, I didn't know you had to have permission from the OOD before you can throw anyone over the side - and tom, when they come as big as Winx, better get his permission too.

Faithful to the end, Eddie Komp, SM2c, returned from the beer party and stopped up on the signal bridge to say "hello" to the gang. Chandler SM3c, having the watch asked Ed to

## FIFTH DIVISION continued:

to record for him. When the message was received, Ed took an unscheduled blackout. That's being dependable - Eh, Chandler?

Muscles Brown, our mail-man, had a bang up time at the beer party. He hit the communication Officer's Wave on the head with a coccanut and darn near drowned the M.I.O. yoeman. - Well done!

Culebra Island Special  
Phone Talk

OOD on phone: "Signalman, where's the LCI \_\_\_?"

Signalman Canavatchel: in phone)  
"Over there sire, with the American flag on it."

-Robert Sherlock, CMC

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS

## SOME DOPE

We would like to know how in the Sixth Div. carries a deck of cards around in his pocket after taps?

If Wilhelm's post-war business as an undertaker was decided on after he met so many professional mourners?

If the engine room's theme song is "Jealous", or if it is just some ones wishful thinking?

Why people hold their fingers under their noses everytime they pass P.V. O'Brien? Maybe Barney Foss could tell you.

Who is the "B" division trainer and boxing manager since Bridgers made Chief? Could it be Ira?

If it is true that one working party cured the weight lifters?

Why Larson is always covered with heat rash and Wierzba never has any?

If "Cip" and "Palmer" are cousins, or if that is just come more scuttlebutt?

Orr: We just got mail, and boy am I happy.

Wood: Why?

Orr: O'Rourke got a letter from my girl.

Why Kastler and Lott have a little swelled head? Could it be the rate?

Some one made a crack the other night that a certain sailor smelled just like "Wind".

Night Club Floor Girl: "You mustn't stare like that. I can plainly see that you are not a gentleman."

Miller: "I can see that you are not one either."

Mae: "Zamaria took me for a ride to Brimingham last night."

Gay: "That's where you made your big mistake."

Mae: "No, that was at Burgestown."

Hacker: "That girl's a lady, I tell you."

Hemlick: "How do you know she's a lady?"

Hacker: "Look at the sign on the door she just went into."

Book: Don't put my name on this.

## EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS

Here is on of the things repeated daily in the shop. "Old Folks" Stores, "the exec just chewed my hide out about the scuttlebutt, and the ladder not being cleaned. How about cleaning it up a little before he chews it out again." Better think up a new one Stores, the boys are wise to that one.

Kenneth Swineford: "How about making some coffee, Drake?" And the coffee is made.

Kenneth Willert: "Who wants to hear how I got my rate."

Joey the Bullfighter: "Looks like it's going to rain, I hear the third bird whistling."

Uncle Simak: "Oh Wazzelle! Wazzelle!"

The Punsxy Kid: When things are not going just right for him, and some one asks him what's wrong, he jumps up and says, "Boy, you're noisy."

Waverly Hall: "The regular Navy got along before without the ship Repair Unit, and how!"

Banks: "In Russia it's called tough sitski."

Slow Motion Smitty: "You out of a job?"

Boisic Boinsteir after drinking his second beer, "this is the first one, boys."

Ernie Saunders: "I'm going Asiatic."

Radder Legs Gabbler: "The Chaplain's office is just around the corner."

Paul Wagner: "What's the latest-dope."

Nelson: "I want to go back home."

Boston Blackie: "It's a tuff war!"

Hobo: "It doesn't make no difference, Connors, just let me near a honky-tonk for one evening."

Paul Wagner must have given up the idea to make Chief. He did tell me he was banging ears for the tool room job, first of the month.

You really wouldn't believe Dewey Dufaultski is a Frenchman, but he is - although it does sound like a Polish name.

Wonder why the punxy kid spends his evenings in the photo lab. After all, you can't write letters in the dark room with all the lights out.

This is news - Uncle Simak was in the chow line the other morning and was reading the Hobo news. Wonder why he is so interested in that paper? Maybe he is lonesome, one can never tell.

## YOU WHO?

Ace Caputo: "Doesn't my kiss make you long for another?"

Gal: "You said it, brother, I wish he was here now."

## NINTH DIVISION NEWS

We are glad to see Tiny Dolansky up and at it again after being confined to sick bay.

We are wondering as to why or what Parks and Kearney were up to when they were both seen carrying steel tanks. (?)

We hear that Pappy Himmelbach has already gotten a pardner back in the States buying goats, so that he can really go at it in a big way when he gets back.

Well, taking care of the incinerator gives Shorty (Half-Hitch) Margolis ideas of how to beat the fire insurances when he gets back to Brooklyn.

Edgar Reed and Father Flanagan Morrisey, of the pipe shop, are planning to go into the Ozarks and build "Stills" after bending os many copper tubes.

Yo Wycierak claims that he was given wooden pills to gargle for his throat. He claims that he acquired his loud voice by gargling kerosine when he was a kid.

Tetzlaff (Admiral) of the pipe shop claims that he can revolutionize the boiler making industry and he is also a representative of the "Cactus Union" of which Dorsey is "President".

Gulla and Frenchy don't seem to be so happy since they lost their rubber boat or were they going native?

Now that McCullough is working with the diving gang we should be hearing some good deep sea stories.

With all the boys fishing off the fantail they are still waiting for Hundley to tell them of the big one he caught and got away.

Until later, watch the Bats go by  
By the Green Phantom

## STEWARDS' MATES NEWS

At this time we would like to congratulate J.L. Clemmons, St3c, on receiving The President's citation for action in the North Atlantic aboard the destroyer USS Green in 1943. Our Division officer Lt. (JG) Reardon read the citation and presented the ribbon and bronze star to Clemmons at Quarters.

We of the Stewards, Cooks and Steward Mates have among us what is known as "The Mail Watch". That is, there are among us about four or five men who look and watch so eagerly for the mail that what is known as a "Mail Watch" was decided upon. The mail boat leaves at a certain hour and we generally have Moore Ck3c on the watch to see it off. Moore is a very conscientious watcher too, as he watches the mail boat leave he has that far away and hopeful look which is so good for a mail watcher. At about 1430 Moore is relieved because he has the duty

in the galley. Samuel, Stmlc (Breath & Britches) generally takes over, and he stands a watchful watch also. Campbell St2c joins him. He always tries to act nonchalant as if he knows there will be mail coming. Then the "King Pin" of the "Mail Watchers" relieves the watch Foster Stmlc takes over!!! He will make Chief Mail Watcher before long I am sure. His watch never ends with the return of the mail boat. He stands his watch thoroughly. First asking, "How many bags, Fry?" "Any air-mail, Brownie?" "How Much?" Now if there is no mail at all, what a dejected looking fellow. But aren't we all melancholy at such disheartening news? But if there is mail, Foster stands by to count each letter that goes into the Steward's box, noting who they are for and from. He makes his reports to the men in the galley like this, "two for you, "Pop", one for you Coe, One for you Hawkins, none for you Campbell," and so on. I don't mean to be casting any aspersions on any division. But I think all divisions are well represented when it comes to the "Mail Watch". (Smile)

By R.L. Campbell - St2c

## YOUR NAVY QUIZZ ANSWERS

1. The riding lights required to be carried by vessels at anchor.
2. The white running light carried by steam vessels underway on the foremost or in the forepart of the vessel.
3. The red and green running lights carried on the port and starboard bows respectively of vessels underway.
4. The aftermost light of the central range of two white lights carried by steamers other than those exempted by law.
5. The white light or lights carried by a towing vessel which signifies she is towing.
6. A signal light carried on the yard-arm of Men-of-war and operated to indicate dots and dashes.
7. Each U.S. Man-of-war when steaming in company carries a light at the mainmast head. The light is known as a speed light and by its color and whether fixed or flashing light, indicates to the vessels in company just what speed the ship is making. It should not be confused with the range light.
8. If when in formation a break-down occurs necessitating a ship's leaving the formation. The light signal for break-down is two red lights in a vertical line.
9. The night signal for "Man overboard" which is use instead of the five flag consists of two red lights in a vertical line. These lights are pulsed.

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# Fantales



## MEET OUR NEW DENTAL OFFICERS

Our new senior Dental Officer, Lt. K. V. Herwick, (DC) was called to active duty December 14, 1942. His first duty took him to the Naval Air Station at Jacksonville, Florida, where he remained until February, 1944.

Dr. Herwick's next tour of duty took him to the Marines with the U.S. Marine Corps Amphibious Tractor Battalion, at Dunedin, Florida, to Oceanside, Cal. He remained on this duty until April 6th of this year when he was ordered to his present duty.

Dr. Herwick is a graduate of the Emory School of Dentistry in Atlanta, Georgia, and prior to reporting to active duty was in civilian practice in Takoma Park, Washington, D. C. He is married, and the father of two fine boys. His family resides at their home in Takoma Park.

Our new junior Dental Officer, Lt. (JG) J. P. Varley was a Naval Reserve since March 1942, while completing his course in dentistry at the University of Detroit, at Detroit, Michigan. In July, 1943, he became a V-12 in the U.S. Navy, and as such graduated from the School of Dentistry in May, 1944. A month later, on June 26th, 1944, as a Lt. (JG), Dr. Varley was called to active duty at the Naval Training Station at Norfolk, Va. From there he went to the Naval Hospital at Bethesda, Md., where he remained until ordered to his present duty.

Dr. Varley is single and makes his home in Detroit, Michigan.

Fantales, speaking for the crew, extends a hearty welcome to our two new Dental Officers, and hopes their tour of duty aboard the Culebra Island is a pleasant one.

## BIG BAD FISH BITES DOCTOR

An old newspaper axiom states in effect, that a dog biting a man is not news, but a man biting a dog is news. But, after careful search and research thru all available material, we haven't been able to discover whether a fish biting a man can be termed news or not. Laboring under this uncertainty, and believing that when a fish does bite a man, especially an M.D. together with the fact that the fish died, we are assuming it is news and beg to continue from this point.

It seems that this gentleman of the medical profession, has during the past weeks, lost eight out of nine fish just as he was about to land them in the boat. During the last week, he again had his quarry on the line - a splendid Barracuda - and was again faced with the perplexing problem of landing said fish.

Whether or not a gaff hook was available at the time, or whether the second finger - the largest one - loomed up in the Doc's mind as

(Continued on page 2)

## FISHING IS GOOD

The fishing is good. Reports of good catches have been the order of the day. John Bucceri, MM3c brought in one of the largest Skip Jacks ever caught. We don't have the correct live weight, but it weighed 15 pounds dressed - which is quite a fish. There was a fish dinner that night as many 2nd Div. men will testify.

The Fantales fishing parties are also having good luck. Joe Zeminski caught 9 of those little red fish in a couple of hours.

So let's go, fellows, the tide water is in favor of fishing for the next couple of weeks. Turn in your name on the morning of the day you have recreation.

As the slogan of a famous sporting goods house says, "We have everything but the fish!" Our tackle supply is excellent and boats are available.

To try a bit of competition, we will run a contest for the next month. Turn in the length, girth and weight of your catches. The winner will receive a \$5.00 prize which Fantales will donate just to see the fun. The contest is open to enlisted men of the Culebra Island only.

Raymond E. Irish

## GAMES STILL ARE AVAILABLE

We still have plenty of games available for the crew. Book, Sk3c, will gladly hand them out to you if he is contacted in the Chaplain's office. During the next few days he will be at the gear locker in the mess hall at 1800.

FANTALES STAFF  
 Sponsor Chaplain H.E. Soderberg

Editor E. J. Book, SK3c  
 Assoc. Ed. G.G. Beichert, Phomlc  
 Art Editor A. L. Ballard, Mommlc  
 Mimeographer D. H. Willis, Y3c

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

"It is now some time ago that an Army officer said with reference to the campaign in Italy: 'This is a war where the Army marches without the band.' Planes fly, tanks drive ahead, men crawl into fox holes and get out of them, without any 'Stars and Stripes Forever' booming in their ears. The glamour and the 'umpan' has all been stripped from this war.

"How well we know it! For it is likewise true that 'the Navy sails without the band' and therefore its not out of place that we do a bit of 'tootin' on our own accord. A prominent Wisconsin newspaper ran a brief editorial in March that is a case in point. 'The Navy Sails over the Rhine to Victory'. Two hundred miles from salt water the Navy ferried the Army across the lower Rhine river. It was a hard assignment and a dangerous one. It took the same kind of courage as it displayed by men who ride battleships or submarine or carrier planes into battle.

"The editorial reminds us of other 'dry land sailors', who are making a tremendous contribution to victory over the enemy though they haven't a deck beneath their feet or the smell of the ocean in their nostrils. These men are serving in dirty and cheerless foreign ports, in Arctic waters, on deserts, and on tiny specks of half-forgotten islands. Some of their tasks are interesting but mostly they are dreary drudgery--the thankless unheralded routine that makes possible the more spectacular achievements of dropping bombs in Hirohito's back yard.

"Our hats are off to our 'dry land' mates for though we have a deck under our feet we 'set' a good deal and it takes a lot of visualizing to see the glory in the daily drudgery. But the fact that someone thought and wrote about the boys who manned the boats that ferried the Army across the Rhine we take heart.

"It is one of the high achievements of life in any situation to be able to 'march without the band' to go on faithfully in the line of duty and service where there is no marching music of any sort. It is hard to keep plugging on a line of work where there is no lilting music to keep step to. But it is being done daily by men who have what it

takes and whose eyes can see the connection between the drudgery of today and the goal of complete victory - Two down and one to go!"

YOUR NAVY QUIZZ

Do you know these terms and definitions?

1. Bolt Rope. 2. Man Ropes.
3. Foot Rope. 4. Ridge Rope.
5. Bull Rope. 6. Dip Rope.
7. Grab Rope. 8. Hook Rope.
9. Fibre Rope. 10. Wire Rope.

(Answers on page 6)

FISH BITES DOCTOR continued:

the best available menas for landing the fish has not been determined. But he did, on bringing the fish up to the boat, slide his hand down the leader, and did attempt to land it using the second finger as a gaff hook. This was all very well, and in some angling circles not unusual, but the fact that instead of hooking said fish, the fish hooked said finger.

We had hoped, in this story, to make a parallel between this incident and the one of Daniel in the Lion's Den, but a barracuda isn't a lion, and what did Daniel have that Doc Byer hasn't?

As the incident was shrouded in secrecy, many of the facts are missing. But we finally did corner the genial Doctor, who made this statement: "I am inform by the usually reliable sources that my right arm is missing."

QUESTION & ANSWERS

Q. Does the regulation blue navy jumper have a drawstring through the bottom hem?  
 A. Prior to March 31, 1944, the dress jumper was made with a drawstring. The drawstring has now been eliminated.

Q. Must a veteran take an examination in order to qualify for a civil service position in the federal government?

A. A veteran who is applying for a job in the "classified" service, i. e., that part of the federal service subject to civil service law, must take the required examination. Veterans are given preference in these examinations of five or ten points.

Q. What is the highest rate of interest that may be charged on a soldier's debt when payment is postponed while he is overseas?

A. Under the terms of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Civil Relief Act, interest not exceeding 6 per cent may be charged during the moratorium.

Q. What kind of a ship is the USS Becuna?

A. The USS Becuna is a submarine.

## FIRST DIVISION "NOOSE"

Jaroz, Slc, who makes his home in Ladawana, N.Y., is not married but that is the first thing he'll be doing when he gets back. Walter, in case anybody doesn't know it, is already the proud father, of course by adoption, of Kandefer, Brainard, Branciforte. They call him Daddy Jaroz already and only after 12 mos out here. Well Walter close with, "We ought to have a beer party every day in the week for the whole crew". (He's happy anyway.)

Leo (Penguin Nose) Lill, Slc, hails from Rochester, N.Y. He says, "It's God's Country." I don't know what Cotrell's got, but Lill really wants it. (He hangs around and follows Cotrell around so much you'd think they were one.) Lill says that he is going to stay in the Navy for just as long as "Skeeter" Johnston does. (Looks like he's in for at least 20 years. Bleed!)

J. L. Flynn, Bmlc, (he thinks) says he comes from Jersey City, N.J. (He couldn't come from there and be so hot and bothered all the time. Is '29 years old and says he is happily married, but I can't see it because of having 12 kids. How could he be happy? Why does he get so peeved when our Beloved Ryan comes around to awaken him. Could it be because of dreaming of her lowliness? He is hoping for a quick victory and more and more mail.

Frank (The Blackest man in American Darkness) Butto, Earbanger lc, makes his home in Brooklyn. Married and devoted to his vivacious wife, he also has two lovely little chickens. Frankie always has his nose in a book, and I think he has a tape worm for reading anything in sight. The other day Bell asked Butto to throw a little case over the side and Frank retorted, "Gee, Bell, you hound me all day and all night." Poor Bell, that was the first thing he's asked Butto to do in months.

Incidentally, there is a mystery about the missing tool box. Did anybody happen to see Bell's nice shiny new tool box.

-Joseph George, Slc

## SCUTTLEBUTT FROM THE SECOND

Seeing has how the First Div. has been on the ball with Fantales gossip, your Second Div. reporter will try to get right on the same ball.

Flash! The way Floret directs traffice as bow hook of N. 3 motor launch, it will be no time at all when he'll have Ethier on a reef high and dry. Tehy say that they missed a barrel by inches.

Since Admiral Newcomb has been transferred from his command in the after Head; there is no more screaming lately, as he is now in officers

country. Hart now has full command of the after Head.

Since (Squeek) Leone made Slc, he sweeps down at all hours of the day, rain or shine, light or dark.

Yes, Crahan has false teeth and curly hair. You can see him in the after or forward Head admiring his molars and curling his hair. Long after Taps you can see him writing letters in the after Head. By the way, Ion, is the I.T.O.A. in Boston?

Casino must have been quite a romeo when he was a kid. Ask him about the time he was slapped in the face for kissing a girl on the street in Springfield Mass. What happened about twelve years ago at a dance? We are anxious to find out so how about it Casino, what's the dope?

Davenport wants to be a Rhode Island cop when he gets out of the service. Keep it up and you'll come down to a mere 220 pounds yet. How much did you say you weighed?

We will sign off now, but will bring you more dope or should I say dirt next week.

-Block & Tackle

## THIRD DIVISION NEWS

Starting two weeks ago, the men of the 3rd have found themselves under the amiable, guiding hand of "Big Hook" Gates, and he is doing a very good job of it too.

W.T. "Watertight" Davis, who rates this nickname because he declares no water will ever contaminate his body, is now chief cook and bottle washer of the 3rd Div. sleeping compartment, and we might add, if anyone would like to get some advanced "info" and training on the dut- of a Model Compartment Cleaner, he will be glad to accommodate one and all who seek his advice.

J. Pechura, who is now in charge of the tool crib, is a very easy guy to get along with as long as he gets his own way. You just about have to forfeit your life to be able to look in the tool crib, let alone use any tools.

The other noon when I entered the aft wash room, I noticed two figures covered from one end to the other with soap suds, and for the life of me, I couldn't make out their identities. The resemblance was very much alike at the time, but which was which I couldn't tell. When water was finally applied, amid the groans growls and much squirming, I could tell it was Carmichael and his dog. But I still couldn't tell which was which.

"Chips" Clayton, the busy little carpenter, is always seen rushing thither and yon, but where he goes and what he does is rather hard to explain. Does anyone know? Detective

(Continued on page 4)

THIRD DIVISION continued:

Drake, alias "Bluefoot" Reeves, is hot on his trail under the supervision of "Perry Mason" Brown, who will be glad to get any information regarding the above named "Chips".

Dierking seems to be the busiest guy in the C&R shop of late, since he is working under the 6th Div. repair and maintenance gang.

"Sourpuss" Shaw is the toughest guy in the division, to hear him growl and bark, but its really not that bad. He is just training his voice to play the part of the "villian" in a show after the war. Maybe if he would swallow a file he would get more of a "rasp" in his voice.

After each of the beer parties, some member of the division usually gets back with a sprained back, arm head, or something. Up to last week we were batting 100% with no casualties until Mr. Roberts puts us in the hole again. It is usually customary to explain to all the fellows in the Div. the why and wherefores of the "of how it happened". But up to now, no one seems to know the straight of it.

Floyd D. Dyer is planning on building a topside pool room beside the paint locker, so that some one else will be to blame for gathering congregations in that vicinity. Any ideas on the subject will be appreciated, but they first must be OK'd by Felix Jeanfreau, the man who will be in charge of all the interior decorations.

"Guess Who"

THE FOURTH DIVISION

Predictions of things to come: 1960. NEWS ITEMS

C.E. Fisher, head clerk at Fliger bottom's Haberdashery and Dry Goods store, says: "The coming trend in both men and women's clothing will be away from the present day vogue of 6 in. skirts and 50'in. shoulders. Tomorrow's style will show shorter skirts and wider shoulders. Mother will no longer be shocked at seeing daughter's knees. Mother's morals will be raised."

Flash: Quote: "Charles, we're engaged," Unquote.

(From an anonymous subscriber)

Rear Admiral J. A. (Half-Hitch) Brooke, said today at the annual meeting of the "Toined Woims" club that, "the man of tomorrow will no longer be dominated by women. We are planning to run a man for president in 1964 and if elected, women will again be relegated to the home where they belong - oh my goodness, I almost forgot, I must run home and get Bertha's supper - she'll be furious...."

William "Bruising Bill" Bofinger, Worlds Professional Tiddleywinks

player, subscribes his success in the field of sports to "my years in the Navy. After a hitch with the fleet, a sailor acquires quite some dexterity with the finger, both ashore and afloat. A sailor must learn to appear to be doing something entirely different than what he is actually occupied in. It is because of this training that I am so adept with my famous tickle shot, I merely tickle the spot into the cup."

C. A. Markarian, manicurist, remarks of former years: "When I finished my first season with the Harlem Globe Trotters, I was acclaimed as a colorful player. I then journeyed to Hollywood where I played 'bit' parts but when I couldn't find a part I could sink my teeth into, I turned to radio. For several years I played the part of Mrs. Brown's husband in the daytime serial "Widder Brown". After achieving fames as a thespian, I turned to literature and turned out such best sellers as "Life In An Out House", "Fragrance Of a Spring Flower", "Drunk On a Hotel Floor" or "Lush On the Plush", "Worm's Eye View" or "WooWoo", and many others. But my craving for cherry cokes drove me down to what I am today. Mother's, don't let this happen to your son. If he is headed the wrong way, put him in the Navy and let him do things up right."

QUOTES OF THE DAY

Senator J.A. Briggs: "If I am re-elected, we will have a "broad" out look in every home."

Vocalist Frank Linnastruth: "Except for looks, figures and money, Hollywood women are no different than any other."

"Strongman" T.R. Beach: "I never go to the movies. I merely stay home and flex my muscles."

"Philly Pitcher" R.D. MacTough: "And next year I hope to do even better and should I win a game, you can be sure I'll not be swell-headed and ask for money."

- "The Informer"

FIFTH DIVISION NEWS

Frank Jacobs, QM2c, the boy with the million dollar smile, has a gleam in his eye every mail call. Could it be that girl in Portsmouth, Detroit, Camden or Philadelphia? Don't let it get you down Frank, just think of all the girls you'll have by the time you put twenty years in this navy.

Atkins, QM3c (The Fixer) is also an artist of expressions to prove point I'll invite you all to watch Atkin play cards some night. Who's supporting who, Jim?

What Radiomen in Radio I have enough energy to quarrel at three in  
(Continued on page 5)

FIFTH DIVISION continued:  
 the morning? And can't make quarters on time. We got your number, boys. Cosler, QM3c, has post war troubles. It seems Cliff has grown into a real Navy man and wants to stay in for the duration and six months. It's OK, Cliff, the government will see that you stay in - and how! He also said that he could remember when love was the strum of a guitar but claims after the war it will be the twang of a bed spring. (Post war planning.)

It was brought to the attention of this reporter that the signalmen aboard our ship were cited for their splendid co-operation while relaying messages for the Flag ship. Speaking for myself and the crew we all join in by saying, "Nice going, fellows."

Overhearing a conversation of two of our boat cox. It went something like this: "You know, I think the OOD is sore at me." So his friend asked him why - "Well," said the Cox, "He sends me on long trips and when I'm gone he has repair build another deck on the ship so I won't recognize it, and I'll miss chow."

Mother said there'd be days like this. When the Commanding Officer asked the earographer the state of the weather, the Aero smiled at the C.O. and said, "Did you just get up too?" \*Bob Sherlock, QM1c

SEVENTH DIVISION NEWS

Well fellows, I suppose that I had better apologize for not having a column in for you last week, but I really was so busy lately that I haven't been able to do anything other than my regular office work and write a few letters once in a while. I have not received very good cooperatio this past week from the fellows in the shops so the column will be rather short.

I have heard a few rumors about one of the well-known watch repairmen, to wit, that he is thinking of taking lessons in diving, due to the large remuneration that is involved.

One of the greater contributors to the success of the various special editions of the Fantales may be seen daily entering the repair office to receive his blood plasma, so that he might be able to continue his arduous duties in his shop. In case you may wonder who he is, I will only say that he is the only man with his rating aboard this ship. I can add, however, that he is one of three men in the military service from his home town.

A great change has been noticed in Pappy Ramsey, the genial chief from the motormack shop. In the last few days he has come into the repair office a couple of times

without making it necessary for one of us to break out the towel or the plasma for him. He was even bragging the other day that his boys had the work all done in the shop, and please Mr. Negrotto can you get some more for them. They are very unhappy when they loaf around. Chief Kaljeskie of the Machine Shop has been taking a siesta the last few days in the sick-bay suffering with cat-fever, and during his absence the shop has been well managed by one of his boys with the assistance of Mr. Hall. The men voted the most popular via the P.A. system in the repair office for the past week, were Leake and Chappell.

This week fellows I have a special announcement to make. A certain young man in the division, namely Kane Ira Moore, Y2c, USNR, became engaged to a very nice young lady, Dolores Muench of Appleton, Wisconsin. Let's all wish him a very happy and long wedded life. Well, that's all this week.

F.J. Muldoon, Y1c

EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS

There's a rumor going around that if, and when, Mr. Stripling caught a fish, he was going to give the eighth division boys a half day of "Holiday routine", as practicable.

Old Folks Stores has a new hobby now. He's writing a book about the Rover Boys and their experiences in the Southwest Pacific.

Drake has finally gone to the sick bay, after trying to put the hobo in the trash can, and he is worried about who's going to make the coffee and sandwiches for Swineford, while he's relaxing a little.

Speedy Kuzmik got some good news from his girl friend, stating that his father-in-law was going to give him a brick house after this war is over - one brick at a time.

One of the Shipfitters asked me why there was so much noise in our shop when we turn to in the morning. The noise you really hear is only Caputo and the Punxy kid beating their gums.

Sad Sack Salyers is still banging ears to get back in the shop. He has signed over to General Service thinking that he will get his transfer or or maybe first class. Don't give up the ship, Sacks, try and try until you succeed.

Overheard a Conversation  
 Bernie Bernstein: "You know, Paul, there's a baby born every minute in New York?"

Paul Wagner: "Well, don't look at me that way, I live in Watertown, Pa.

The Punxy Kid has stopped his vital war work on making rings for Betty for a few days, as he does

(Continued on page 6)

→  
 GUESS  
 WHO?

EIGHTH DIVISION continued:  
 want to write her a letter, after hearing from her lately.  
 Hobo's version of an "Ear banger" in civilian life - "A skunk without its stripes."

YOO WOOO?  
 Gal: "Can you drive with one hand?"  
 Ace Caputo: "Yew, my sweet."  
 Gal: "Then you'd better wipe your nose, it's running."

George Penyak EM3c

NINTH DIVISION NEWS

In Sympathy

The boys of the ninth division wish to express their deepest sympathy to De Cristofaro upon the death of his brother, who was killed in action, and to his father who passed away at home.

We hear that "Cue Ball" Simpson has decided to take out his citizenship papers in New Guinea and open up a "Metalsmith Shop" after the war is voer. He thinks that he will have very little competition.

Pelka has made arrangements to purchase all helmets that will be in surplus stock. He is going to flatten out the bottom and put handles on, and with a little decoration should look very nice under beds.

We are all wondering as to what "Willie" Hailstone will be doing next (?).

Schlader says that as soon as he gets back that there is something he wants to get off his chest - his dog tags!

We are all anxious to see what Tomzyk's "Tomzykscope" will look like after he has it completed and to see whether he will enjoy using it.

We are all wondering if Hollo (one of our deep sea divers) will submerge when he does go home on leave (?????)

I guess the ninth division has been well represented lately in sick bay. At the present we have Admiral Tetzlaff and Billy Joe Fagan who are on the sick list. The best of luck for a speedy recovery to both of our boys.

Until later "Keep a sharp lookout for steel tanks"

"The Green Phantom"

NAVY QUIZ ANSWERS

1. The rope around the edge of a sail or awning and to which the canvas is sewed.
2. Ropes hung over a ships side and used for assistance in ascending or descending.
3. Rope secured under a yard bossprit or boom for a foot support when working.
4. The rope rove through stanchion heads to which the awning stops and lacings are hauled out. The backbone of an awning.

5. A rope working through a bull's eye especially one used in securing a light yard or mast.
6. A length of open-link chain or wire fitted with an eye and shackle and tailed with a manila rope; used in clearing hawse and in mooring, and in rigging a collision mat.
7. A line secured waist high above a boat-boom or gangplank used for steadying oneself.
8. A rope fitted with a hook at one end, for use in handling chain cable.
9. Hemp and Manila rope. And due to war sisal.
10. Iron, cast steel, extra strong, cast steel, plowsteel or high-grade plow steel.

A PACK OF CARDS, PRAYER BOOK AND BIBLE

A private soldier named Richard Lee was taken before a magistrate for playing cards during service. It appears a sergeant commanded the Army to church, And when the parson had said the prayer he took the text. Those who had a bible took it out. But this soldier had neither Bible nor common prayer book. But pulling out a pack of cards he spread them before him. The soldier looked at one card and then another; The sergeant of the company saw him and said: Richard, put up the cards, this is no place for them." "Never mind that," said Richard. When the service was over the constable took Richard before the Mayor "Well," says the Mayor, "What have you brought this soldier here for?" "For playing cards in church." "Well, soldier, what have you to say for yourself?" "Much, sir, I hope." "Very good. If not, I will punish you more than man was ever punished. "I have bee," said the soldier, about six weeks on the march; I have neither Bible nor common prayer book; I have nothing but a pack of cards. And I'll satisfy Your worship of the purity of my intentions." And spreading the cards before the Mayor, he began with the Ace. When I see the Ace it reminds me of but one God; When I see the deuce it reminds me of Father and Son. When I see the trey it reminds me of Father, Son and Holy Ghost. When I see the four-spot it reminds me of four evangelists, Matthew, Mark, Luke and John; When I see the five it reminds me of the five wise virgins who trimmed their lamps, There were 10, but five were wise

(Continued on page 7)

A PACK OF CARDS continued:

and five were foolish and cast out;  
The six reminds me that in six days  
God made Heaven and earth;  
Then the seven-spot, that He rested  
from the great work He had created  
and hallowed it.  
The eight reminds me of the eight  
religious persons  
Who were saved when God destroyed  
the world,  
Who were Noah and his wife, with  
three sons and their wives.  
When I see the nine it reminds me  
of the nine lepers  
Who were cleansed by our Savior;  
there were nine out of 10 who never  
gave thanks,  
When I see the ten it is like the  
ten Commandments  
Which were handed down to Moses on  
the tablet of stone.  
When I see the King I am reminded  
of the King of Heaven,  
Which is God Almighty Himself.  
When I see the Queen I am reminded  
of the Queen of Sheba,  
For she was as wise a woman as  
Solomon a man.  
She brought with her 50 girls and  
50 boys, all in boys apparel.  
For the King to tell which were boys  
and which girls,  
King Solomon sent for water for  
them to wash,  
The girls washed to their elbows and  
the boys to their wrists, so he told  
by that."  
"Well, said the Mayor, "you have  
given a good description of all the  
cards except one."  
"What is that?"  
"The Knave," said the Mayor.  
"I will give Your Honor a descrip-  
tion of that too, if you will not  
get mad."  
"Well, I will not, if you do not  
term me the knave."  
"Well," said the soldier, "The gre-  
atest knave I know  
Is the man who brought me here.  
I do not know that he is the great-  
est knave,  
But I know that he is the greatest  
fool,  
When I count how many spots in a  
pack of cards I find 365.  
As many days as in a year,  
On counting the number of cards in  
a pack I find 52.  
The number of weeks in a year,  
And in the four suits the number of  
weeks in a month.  
I find there are 12 picture cards  
representing the number of months  
in a year.  
And on counting the number of tricks  
I find 13, the number of weeks in a  
quarter.  
So you see, sir, a pack of cards  
serves for a Bible, Almanac and  
common prayer book.

Submitted by E.F. Sutherland, MAA

DEAR SIR by Juliet Lowell

Dear Matt;

You used to have a uncle a lawyer  
and you are an old friend. I would  
like help. MY husband, Dan, wants  
to be sailor again and hang around  
the U S O with the piano in his un-  
iform showing off. He is getting me  
monopolis listening to his talk and  
says I will get some allot money  
and keep my mouth shut you old batt-  
le-wagon. I dont like his latitue  
and got no gredients against the  
navy, but I dont think he can be a  
sailor again because he has syracuse  
veins and both legs are shorter  
than the other. Thats my sediments  
anyhow. When I was sick in bed last  
month with all the heat and humil-  
ity he kept singing "Ankles Away"  
and throwing salt water all over  
the house. My daughter Annie has a  
bosums whistle he brought her home  
and I am crazy from the want of fear  
because she keeps blowing the thing  
all day and says she wants to be a  
SQUAW or something when she grows  
up. Do I have to let him be a sailor  
again? He acts a little bomby and  
gave me a womans form to fill out  
with 2 wetnesses. Give me some dope,  
I am a fiscal wreck. Hope you are  
the same.

Louise B

Draft Board 37

2875 Bway.

New York City, N.Y.

Gentlemen:

I'm in class 1-a. I hear that dra-  
ft boards put men in class 3-a if  
they have children. Please put me  
in Class 3-a as I am working on  
this.

Henry E

P.S. Also I expect to get married  
soon and will notify you when I do.

Draft Board 47

205 E. 85 Str.

N.Y. City.

I want deferment as I am getting  
divorced from my wife as wife is not  
fit to have children and I have pro-  
of of this. Can bring in pictures of  
my wife in bed with another man and  
also picture of man who broke in to  
take pictures being hit on head.

Sincerely yours,

Donald L

Dear Onkle Sam

Plese sent me a diborc from my  
husban. theres no cents stayin  
marid when he dont use my services.

Esmeralda G

Selective Service Board 23

New York, N.Y.

Gnetlemen:

Shud I apply for draft exemption?  
I'm homosexual but in time I expect  
to become a bi-sexual. Percy



# Fantales



PUBLISHED WEEKLY ABOARD THE USS CULEBRA ISLAND

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NO. 19

## THE FISHING CONTEST

The fishing contest progresses, but we haven't received the number of entries we expected. Up to the present time, only two entries have been made and both were by B.B. Eckard, genial Storekeeper in GSK. He entered a 5 pound Skip Jac, caught off the fantail, and then on Saturday he went out with the fishing party and caught an 8 pound, 31 inch mackerel. The mackerel was caught on a feathered minnow and hand line. Incidentally, I went along for the ride and of course took my tackle for appearance. But all kidding aside, my experience has been in fresh water, and I'm having a lot of fun trying to catch these salt water fish. In measuring your fish for entry, you measure from the tip of the lower jaw to the lower fork tip of the tail. The girth measurement is around the fish. After you've weighed the fish, enter it with Book in the Chaplain's office.

It's all for sport and relaxation, so let's see some more entries - as the fish are there, we have the tackle, and \$5.00 is nice pocket money.

Raymond E. Irish

## "GREEN HORNETS" WIN TWO BALL GAMES

Last week the Culebra Island "Hornets" won two baseball games. They defeated a ship in the harbor 5-2 early in the week, and today defeated an Army colored team 8-2. Thursday of this week, our gang tangles with a colored team from the Army that has yet to be defeated. All those on

(Continued on page 2)

## SALUTE TO THE TENTH DIVISION

The Tenth Division, the smallest aboard ship, is comprised of the ten enlisted men who make up the Medical Dept., Dental Dept. and the Hospital Corps. These departments are always small, and their complement sometimes too small for the amount of work expected of them, they do, nevertheless, save lives, cure the sick and solve the smallest problem. The motto of the Hospital Corps, "Keep as many men, at as many guns, -as many days as possible," applies to our ship when the word "jobs" is substituted for the word "guns". While the job, the care of almost 600 men, does on the outset seem tremendous, it is not as difficult as first impressions would have you believe because through preventive measures and safeguarding standards placed in effect by the Bureau of M & S, disease and injuries are not excessive.

Every corpsman has a definite job to perform. There is the x-ray technician; the laboratory technician; the dental technician; the operating room technician; all examples of Navy trained men who efficiently perform their duties in the safeguarding of the health of the men. Not all corpsmen are technicians, but they must have a working knowledge of each job and be able to substitute whenever necessary. A corpsman's life is an erratic one, one day he is busy with patients and the next day may find him with little to do, but one thing is certain, regardless of any other activity aboard ship, the corpsmen are always ready for any emergency.

Fortunately our percentage of accidents on this ship are small and except for skin diseases, not many have been seriously ill and the variety of diseases few. During the past year nearly 10,000 sick calls have been handled. These have been a great variety of complaints, the majority of them being justifiable, and a certain few that are not. But each man is attended on the same basis, with the same consideration.

The Dental Dept. corpsmen are always ready to assist the dentists, and are therefore in the department at all times. During the past year the Dental Dept. has handled over 5,000 calls, and these have varied from small fillings to complete dentures. The technician who makes the partials and complete dentures never has an idle moment.

Other members of the Tenth Division have a variety of duties, from the keeping up of the medical records, to the actual administration of medical treatment. Being sort of "jack-of-all-trades", their jobs aren't any fun.

The medical officers have done a splendid and sincere job in administering to our physical needs, and they are our guides to good health.

Fantales is happy to salute the 10th Division for the outstanding record they've attained.

FANTALES STAFF

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 Assoc. Editor G. G. Beichert, Phomlc  
 Art Editor A. L. Ballard, MoMMLc  
 Mimeographer D. H. Willis, Y3c

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

"It has been said that an apt quotation is often as good as an original remark so we pass on this week a few of those that we have heard or read recently.

"When it rains and rains, just smile. Think what Egypt owes the Nile."

"Always listen to the opinion of others - it probably won't do you any good, but it will them."

"A good memory test: Recall all the kind things you have said about your shipmates."

"A man should never be ashamed to own up he has been in the wrong, which is but saying in other words, that he is wiser today than he was yesterday."

"I hope I shall always possess firmness and virtue enough to maintain what I consider the most enviable of all titles, the character of an honest man." G. Washington.

"One cannot always be a hero, but one can always be a man." - Goethe.

"A one-legged school teacher from Scotland came to J. Hudson Taylor to offer himself for service in China. 'Why do you, with only one leg think of going as a missionary?' asked Tayloe. 'I do not see those with two legs going, so I must,' replaid George Stott. He was accepted.

"Rejoince in all the honors which come to those you know. That you know them makes you, in a sense, a partner in their fame; that you rejoice with them, brings you their friendship...You have your machinery in reverse when you try to raise yourself by lowering somebody else...Do unto others as though tomorrow you would be the others."

"Early to bed and early to rise makes a man wish he were a civilian again."

Someone has defined gossip as "The art of saying nothing in a way that leaves nothing unsaid," Reputation is what you have when you come to a new community. Character is what you have when you go away."

"The right angle from which to approach any problem is the try angle."

"It is a sign that your reputation is small and shrinking if your own tongue must praise you." Sir Matthew Hale.

"And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are called according to his purpose." Rom. 8:28

YOUR NAVY QUIZ

Do you know the deinitions of these Navy terms?

1. Forefoot. 2. Fore Peak.
3. Free board. 4. Gadget.
5. Handsomely 6. Holiday.
7. Idlers. 8. Irish Pennant.
9. Jackass. 10. Labor.

(Answers on page 6)

GREEN HORNETS WIN TWO cont.:

recreation on Thursday, can accompany the ball team instead of going on the island. Let's get behind our boys, as they're playing a good brand of ball.

NINTH DIVISION NEWS cont.:

"If we rest we rust, so we won't rest in order that we won't rust."

It seems that when certain things are black that Redinger agrees that they should stay that way, for he loves black.

Until later "Watch Tiny Bleed"

By the Green Phantom

COULD BE

The Red Cross worker on the base sent out a message to Doc Byer reporting a disease peculiar to the tropics. The message read:

"We have a case of beri-beri here. What shall we do?"

The Doctor answered: "Sent it out here. We drink anything."

"Have a cigarette?" asked the girl of the lafy in the next seat.

"What! Smoke in public?" exclaimed the woman, shocked to her depths.

"Why, I'd sooner kiss the first man that came down the street!"

"So would I," retored the girl, "but have a cigarette while you're waiting."

She had an ermine coat and a foreign car,

A 10-room flat with a built in bar and she does it all on thirty per!

Believe it or not it's the truth, dear sir,

Yet five years back, some teaching hick

Flunked this gal out in arithmetic.

Nurse (to young sailor attempting to enter hospital nursery): "You can't go in there. You're not sterile."

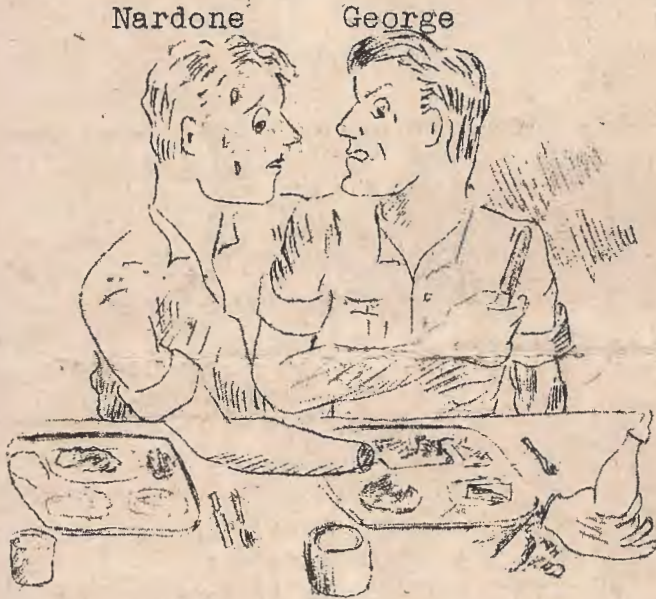
Young Sailor: "You're telling me!"

FIRST DIVISION "NOOSE"

By Your Buddy Buddy

Edwards, who makes his home in Bloomsburg, Pa., is the boy who was voted the most likely to succeed in the number one division. (Flip Flap) It seems that every time the Bos'n passes him, Eddie's ears twang into action. If the Bos'n ever stopped too quick it would be fatal to Eddie. (He'd break his neck.) Well, to go on with the story, we all like Eddy ( Skeeter does also) as little Lord Fauntleroy (Eddy) always admires Skeeter's hair-do. Eddy wants to go home and try and win back the affections of one "Shirley". Watch out Edward, sweet, there might be a little tough competition.

The Victory boy has again made the headlines, but this time much to his regret, as I'll try to demonstrate in the cartoon below:



Well, "Nardone", I warned ya about reaching over my tray!!!

A.B. Collver, Slc, hails from Munger, Michigan. Which by the way is strictly Hunger from Munger. Has a girl, but as yet is unmarried - but intends to be immediately upon his arrival in the States. Her name is Lulu and is a pretty good catch if I must say so. Says he's strictly a 20 year man and expects to stay in maybe longer. (He's crazy). He's trying to beat Salty Cole's record. Ha. ha.

Well next we will take our own Thomas Franklin Bell, also known as Liberty Bell, as he and the latter are both - well, draw your own conclusions. The other day he took the trash trip and after being stranded on the beach all day, hits a reef and you'd think the LCM was an airplane of some gigantic type. Well, anyway, Bells hopes for a quick defeat of the Japs so that he can go home and do the things he's been

longing to do. You couldn't guess, of course.

I wish to apologize to Vincent Cottrell on spelling his name with only on T instead of two.

Oh yes, a small memorandum is to be added at this time. It is the changing of Bos'n Lavechhia's name to "The Voice".

Joseph George, Slc

SECOND DIVISION NEWS

More din from the second division. There has been an old proverb proven - proven to be correct.

"Those who don't heed must fail") There was a warning given to all hands back at this past week, to get out of their sacks at reveille or be put on (the report). A couple of mornings ago, we're sorry to say, five men of the second division were caught sleeping after reveille.

Their initials are A, R, F, A, F and S. As the result they were put on a trash trip and will stand mid-watches on the fantail. Better luck, next time, fellows - happy dreams.

Your reporter tried to get in a job order, but no go. It seems that Sandstra, while giving some orders to seamen painging over the side, opened his mouth a little too far. His crockery fell out and was deep sixed. If anyone should catch a barracuda with a large set of teeth please get in touch with Sandstra of the 2nd division.

If Susie doesn't keep her paws out of the second division's sugar bowl, sometime she will put it where it doesn't belong and good bye Susie.

We are wondering if Alfano is receiving any mail lately from a certain little colleen. He has been roaming around in a daze lately. We will get mail tomorrow, Al, or maybe the day after the day after that.

Dot from Fall River, Mass. has been paying our Little Dixon quite a few compliments of late. It seems that she has forgotten what Dixon looks like and as a result she is now calling him Robert Taylor, Jr. He plans to move to Fall River after the war. Happy fishing - Dixon.

Does anyone need a good wife? We have one for cheap in the second division. His name is Stroupe, BMle. He can really cook fish and boil water. Drop back on the fantail some day and smell the aroma of frying fish.

There has been quite a fad lately in making rings with the second div. We're well represented in Ladd and Beltz.

By the looks of things - if Dolan maes any more leaks instead of repairing them he will never get out of the second div. and into the dirty third. We all hope you get into the dirty third, as you are getting

(Continued on page 4)

SECOND DIVISION continued:  
a little old for the deck force. How old did you say you were? 40? I could swear you didn't look a day over 22.

Squeeks wants to find out why the Greek is smoking so much lately and getting long ears.

It seems Solitz and Albarella have been seen together quite a bit lately. Could it be that they are going into the contracting business or building a flying school up in the hills of Jersey?

I will sign off for now, hoping I haven't hurt any feelings or made anyone harsh toward me. Will be back with better and more dirt next week. (Let's hope.)

Block & Tackle

THIRD DIVISION NEWS

Things have been going pretty smoothly of late in the division, but something is bound to happen soon, now that Jarvis is back on the working schedule. It seems that Sailor Fitch slipped up behind him and put the skids to the water king racket he has held for the past 2 or 3 months.

The Third Div. boasts of the best pantomime team on the ship. Our star performers Frank and Buschman will be glad to give you a complete demonstration of their ability anytime, anywhere.

Commodore White is now officially in charge of all damage control. Just about any time you can find him somewhere on the ship flushing fire mains. He says it's the best job he has had since he's been in the Navy. A slight accident in the carpenter shop occurred when a fire hose split open, but as usual our D.C. man was on the job, and very little damage resulted, thanks to his prompt action. Well Done, White

Dierking, the go-between of the 3rd and 6th has been very serious minded lately. We think it has something to do with Mary Jean, but can't tell for sure. He has been seen quite recently in serious conversation with his pal Jarvis, who by the way is an old married man. So we just drew our own conclusions.

J.R. Brown recently was reading a book called, "God's Little Acre". The setting takes place in Georgia and S. Carolina. Now he has changed his pre-war plans, and is expecting to go to said States in search of the original acre, to see if the book is fiction or not.

A. B. Brown is hereby classified as the sheet metal man of the Div. At present he has been working on a locker for the gang. But by the time he gets it completed we figure we will all have enough elimination points to go home.

Woodbutchers Bills and Dartnell are the jack-of-all-trades men of the Third Div. carpenters. Most any time they can be found trying to repair the gunwhales of 3 or 4 boats at the same time. Bills says that if he had a nail shooter, it would save a lot of time and headaches. But until then he is just a carpenter with two hands and 1 hammer. Guess Who

FOURTH DIVISION NEWS

The other day during lunch time, Briggie was taking it easy in his bunk, as he calls it, "noon beauty rest." Well, he was watching a bug playing on the deck about his shoes. Briggie didn't mind the little bug going around and over his shoes, but when the darn thing put it on and started to walk off, Briggie went into action. It was a case of kill or lose a shoe.

While Ryan was holding reveille the other morning, with on with the lights and a yell, "let's go fellows", and just before leaving he quoted the words of General MacArthur, "I'll be back." This was for the benefit of 303-L. Next time, Paul, try a song and see how that works. Home was never like this.

We had quite a surprise last week in our boy Williams. We had the idea all he cared about was the cows back home, only to find out that he's quite the man with the girls. After those two love chits you got the other day, Willie, I take back all I've said about you and the cows. Don't make too many promises to those girls, Willie, you know we're going back to the States someday.

Questions of the Week

1. Why did MacTough send home for a certain book?
2. Why does Brooks look at every paper put up on the board at the CMAA quarters?
3. Why is it Mark never has a smile on his face?
4. Why does Linnastruth always have a song to offer when he comes in the armory?
5. Why is Briggie called "Sleepy Time Boy"?
6. Why does Shannon always day dream?
7. Why does Fischer like to stay in the armory?

The Missfire

FIFTH DIVISION NEWS

After a successful campaign in the after compartment, Salem, QM3c, has once again rejoined his old pals on the bridge.

Long John Courtney, Rdm3c, made this comment while seeing two of our crew members transferred back to the states: "Oh well, age before beauty!" Who you kidding, John?

(Continued on page 5)

## FIFTH DIVISION continued:

Local boy makes good. Yes, he has in fact. There's been all kinds of reports from bean eating Cosler, CM 3c - or have you noticed too?

This week there has been a pleasant addition to the radar shack. A photo of Mrs. Murphy Cefola, wife of our (mystery man) better known as "Radar."

With tears flowing like wine down his pink little cheeks, Ralph Canavatchel, SM2c, related his story that Jocko, our monkey, has been making fun of him - What shall I do -- what shall we do.

What unknown character in the 5th division wants to buy a baby buggy?

Congratulations go to:

Mr. and Mrs. Murphy Cefola who realized their fourth wedding anniversary the 14th of this month - a personal interview with Mr. Cefola brought forth this comment - a quote: "I want my mama, Rosemarie."

Mr. and Mrs. James Atkin realized their fourteenth wedding anniversary the 14th of this month. At the interview he states: "Married life and the Navy aren't so bad, - 'but' will that damn Sherlock last forever?"

Amos McNutt, Y3c, had his 30th birthday the 14th, but postponed the celebration until you know when.

Oh yes, some King George had a birthday too, but couldn't get his age.

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS

Well, fellows, I missed last week but with a little help this time I believe we can make it. So, fellows any dope with be appreciated.

GUESS WHO:

Who is the man that puts one suit of dungarees in the laundry a week?

Who is the guy who never wears any stockings?

Who is the guy who never takes a shower?

Who is the guy who sleeps on other people's bunks with dirty dungarees?

Some one said it might be a MM3c. I wouldn't know.

C.E. Roberts wants to know if he is the only fireman left to take orders lately. It seems that every one else is giving them.

We would like to know who is the biggest shot of the big shots in the fireroom; Lott or Taylor.

We would like to see Palmer stop real quick and if he did I bet Cipriano would look awful funny.

We would like to know if Wierzba (better known as "never satisfied") is taking advantage of the Holladay routine? or would he like to have it everyday.

It seems "ack ack" has been sub-merged in the generator room and

says after a year of trying to get submarine duty and no hope, I can at least pretend.

Men - watch for the next edition of the "Smoke Hold Bugle."

Has anybody noticed the waist line on the sixth division mess cooks lately? Just take a look at "Pretty Boy Doyle". And while we are on the subject of mess cooks, Yow has started to grow a little hair now and Yurica does not look so much like Dare any more.

Who compares Dare with a goldfish? Poor Boy.

Remember a couple of weeks ago we mentioned a certain fellow running around after taps with a deck of cards in his pocket? Well, we wonder if he has found a new partner since our recent change of Officer Personnel? The boys in the engine room wonder if Lt. Greenaway plays cards?

By the way, O'Brien has gone into the finger business. "PHEW" for further information see S.F. O'Brien.

Has anyone noticed that McKeown has lost a lot of weight - he is really beginning to look like a human being. OH - but look at his buddy - Morman.

We have noticed here of late that our Master-at-Arms is banging ears with the new engineering officer. Could it be that he wants to stay on master-at-Arms. You know the quarter is coming pretty soon, and that means a change.

MOTHER: "Daughter, didn't I tell you not to let Roy Boss come over to your apartment last night? You know things like that cause me to worry."

DAUGHTER: "Don't be ridiculous, Mother. I went over to Roy's apartment. Now let HIS mother worry."

Clerk: "Here's a pretty card with a lovely sentiment: 'To the only girl I ever loved.'"

Mann: "That's fine. Give me a dozen if you please."

Burch: "I suppose you know when quitting time is?"

Steno: "Yes. When anyone knocks on the door."

THE NAVY DEPARTMENT wired a battleship captain: "Move heaven and earth; get here Friday."

A couple of days later the captain wired his reply: "Raised hell, arriving Thursday."

All the men in the sixth division would like one of the Chief's to give us this information (Please): Where did "Willie Watson" get that beautiful "Shiner".

See you next week - "Oscar"

## EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS

The happiest man in the shop last week was none other than Joey, the bull slinger. After getting rail for six days straight, he finally took a stroll on the fore-castle. A few minutes later he came running back to the shop - that, even Ripley wouldn't believe. He said he saw a fish jump thirty feet in the air, and another fellow saw the same fish, only it had a little fish in its mouth. Of course Chief Strong saw the same fish too, and he claims it had hair on it, and he will swear on it any day.

Uncle Simak was almost taken to sick bay when he saw a bat flying over the ship with a twenty foot wing span. It was explained to Uncle that it was a P-38 and not a bat. But Uncle said, "Oh Yeh? If you saw what dropped on my head you wouldn't call it a P-38."

Bernie Bernstein can be seen every evening, sitting on top of the post office hoping he can see his relief coming to relieve him from his mop and broom.

The Rover Boys had a little trouble in rewinding an armature, so they held a secret meeting and decided to let Craig, the Shiek, rewind it alone. To everyone's surprise he had it done two days ahead of schedule. Well done.

We have a very proud papa in our division. None other than Kenneth Willert. He received word from home that his little son, Dale, was promoted to second grade, and papa Willert is still wondering if he will ever get promoted from second class.

Sad Sack Salyer has done it at last. He finally banged his ears into coming in the shop the first of the month. He even threatened to sue Fantales if he didn't make it. Next comes your rate, Sacks.

\$64.00 question: Who is the YOO Who man in the eighth division?

The assembly line is going full blast again. Boston Blackie and Acton are making cigarette lighters by the dozens again, and in no time they will be rich, trading them off to the natives. They never go to the same island twice. Wonder why, boys?

Dewey DuFaultski made the biggest commotion over his moustache because the dentist made him shave it off so he could find his teeth. When he got one pulled out the other day, it was so big it's a wonder he didn't get it caught in the grinder a long time ago.

Wou Who.

Gal: "Do you know that every river has a mouth?"

Ace Caputo: "Then it's got to have

a head."

Gal: "Yeah! But the mouth is bigger than the head."

Ace: "I know. That's what everybody says about me."

By George Penyak

## YOUR NAVY QUIZ ANSWERS

1. The heel of the stem where it connects to the keel.
2. The part of the vessel below decks at the stem.
3. The distance from the water line to main deck or gunwale.
4. An unseamanlike term used when the correct term is forgotten.
5. Carefully, not necessarily slowly.
6. An imperfection; spots left unfinished.
7. Members of a ship's company with no night watches.
8. An untidy loose end of a rope.
9. A conical canvas stopper stuffed with tarred oakum and hove tight into a between-deck hawse pipe as a watertight stopper.
10. A vessel is said to labor when she works heavily in a seaway.

## NINTH DIVISION NEWS

With the mail that J.F. Rogers has been getting lately and sealed with lipstick (We all wonder as to what the stuff tastes like) I guess that he will be buying himself a cowboy rigup and head for the wide open spaces when he gets back.

The way that J.R. Rodgers came back from the beach, he sure must have found some good friends, for he keeps talking about how he would like to be on a land base. (We wonder why)

The boys in the carpenter shop have been pretty quiet lately except Swede Swanson who keeps going around asking everybody if they have signed over to "General Service."

Leo (16 ounce) Pound is still trying to catch a barracuda but hasn't had much luck lately.

We don't hear Hot Tip Carley mention much about Staten Island lately or is he trying to hide something.

Wullschleger (our twenty year man) sure will need a girdle if he ever tries to put his dress uniform on - or did he buy Legee's.

T.S. Gallagher sure has a pleasant smile for everybody or is he just trying to show us his new choppers.

Berry claims that he could of made him a set out of stainless steel so that he could use them for wire cutters.

Eldrich, one of our termites from the carpenter shop sure did a nice job on his mandolin. We wonder if he will snap his G-string when he gets back serenading his one and only.

The boys from the shipfitters shop have adopted a new slogan:

(Continued on page 2)

# Fantales

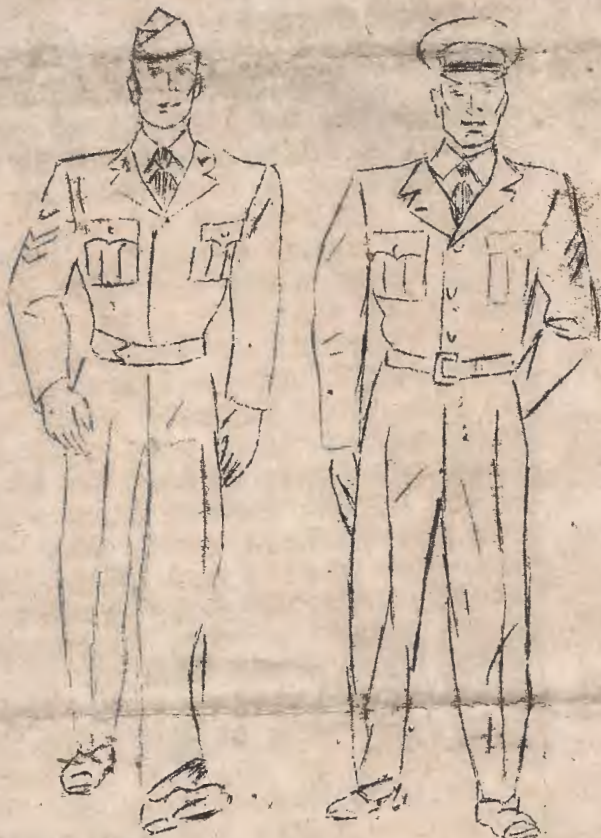


NO. 20

## PROPOSED NEW UNIFORMS

Winter

Summer



Since Life Magazine ran the above sketches of a proposed new uniform for the Navy enlisted personnel, the pros and cons of the merits of the change have been reverberating throughout the entire Navy, not excluding the Culebra Is.

In the outset, Fantales is entirely neutral on the subject, but is interested in knowing just what the men aboard think or feel about this new type uniform. So we're asking that you express your opinions, place them in the chat-terbox - and we'll attempt to poll or make a survey of the ship. This is not official, and will have no bearing on the issue other than satisfying our own curiosity.

Some ardent lover of the present uniform tore up the Life magazine story, and we were just lucky enough to be able to piece the sketches together. So we haven't the facts, but the sketches are complete.

## FISHING

This past week has really been a banner one for the fishermen of the Culebra Island. Any evening you'll find a group of men on the afore-castle or fantail, snagging a line and talking about the big one that got away. This brings me to the big one or I should say big ones that did get away. Pat Dushane really had a big one. Honest fellows, I saw it myself. And it was the biggest thing I've seen on a line in years. He did a good job of playing the fish, but while

(Continued on page 2)

## GREEN HORNET BASKET- WIN 43-32

Coach Wally Pooler's basketballers resumed their activities Thursday evening against LSI following a brief lay-off, winning by a score of 43-32.

Their all around play in no way whatever suffered from this rest and aided by the return of Foster, to the line-up, it can be said here and now that their fine team work was a sight to behold and it is too bad that there was such a lack of supporters to enjoy the game.

Inspired by the scintillating scoring spree of the "Melvin High Flash" Capt. J. Buckley, who tossed in 20 points, together with his continual breaking up of opponents' passing endeavors each and every member of the team, which included Foster, Petchauer, Grove, Rassieur and N. McDaniel, functioning with a high degree of near-perfection in all phases of play, clearly displayed a superiority over an aggressive and worthy opponent.

## WINKLER FANS 15 MEN WINNING 6 TO 5

The Culebra ball team defeated the team of a supply ship Saturday, 6 to 5. Winkler and Markarian formed the battery for the Green Hornets.

Winx was in rare form only allowing 4 hits and 2 earned runs while striking out 15 men and walking 4.

In the last inning, after the first man grounded out and the tying and winning runs were on base thru a hit and an error, Winx came thru striking out the last 2 men for the ball game.

(Continued on page 2)

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THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

"Don't make these few years of war your whole life!" This plea comes from the heart of an Anglo-Indian girl of Delhi, India. In all simplicity she has said what needs to be said again and again, to every man and woman in the service and civilians as well. The Anglo-Indian girl does not mince words as to what she means by her statement.

Quote: "Very little can be pure in war, especially with an American. They have no purity where love is concerned. They only understand a woman's body and its use, and we, like silly cattle in hundreds, flocked to find out what love the American way was all about and then found it meant death, disease and illegitimate children. I pray that as soon as this war will end and India is freed from her Allied friends, then we and the British will find life as peaceful as in the past."

"The above is a pretty strong indictment of American love, but there is no denying that making the most out of the license a war period grants can leave no other impression. It's a pretty sure way too of "living your whole life now" for the future can hold no bright promises. Anything that endangers the return to normalcy and happy living tomorrow is not worth the passing satisfaction that it affords. I pray that as Americans we shall have left with the world a better impression of ourselves than that received by this Indian girl once this war is over.

"But this can only come about if each one of us abroad and at home make up our minds not "to live our whole lives during these few years of war."

"For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish". Ps. 1:6

A WORLD PEACE PLAN

The Chinese have a proverb: "If there is righteousness in the heart, there will be beauty in the character. If there be beauty in the character, there will be harmony in the home. If there be harmony in the home, there will be order in the nation. Where there is order in the nation, there will be peace in the world."

Daniel L. Mark

O Lord, help us to be masters of ourselves that we may be the servants of others. R. L. Stevenson

YOUR NAVAL G. I. QUIZ

Do you know the definitions to these terms?

1. Hoisting pad. 2. Hoisting rod.
3. Hoisting Shackle 4. Jew's narp.
5. Kenter shackle. 6. Lubber's point
7. Magazine Flooding system.
8. Mizzen. 9. Pitometer log.
10. Portuguese Man-of-war.

(Answers on page 7)

WINKLER FANS 15 Continued:

Petchauer starred at bat with a double and homerun. Nuss and Barry accounted for the other two hits and two runs. Raymond scored 2 runs.

	R.	H.	E.
Culebra Island	6	4	4
Supply Ship	5	4	6

FISHING Continued:

attempting to lift it up on deck he lost it. This brings us to a lesson. If you hook a fish that is extra large (10 lbs and up) don't try to lift it up on deck, but get some help to go down the boom and guide the fish that way after you play it out. There is no doubt that Pete's fish would have weighed well over 25 lbs. John Bucceri also had two near misses this past week and one fish was heavy enough to break the hook. Franky Humann lost a nice one off the fantail also. Now for the one that didn't get away. Joe Paskowskim from the busy machine shop gang, caught a nice "Caravalle". Yeah, that's the name of it, fellows we've been calling them Skip Jacks. Skip Jack is a common name for a Bonita. To go on, Joe's fish weighed in at 7 lbs. 4 oz., and measured 24 inches long. The girth measurement was 18 inches. Nice going, Joe.

There have been good catches of red fish and incidently they are good eating. The bait has been cut fish and it works good, and fish right on the bottom. We've been issuing fishing gear this past week and any of you fellows who would like to try your luck see me for the gear. The contest will run for another week, so let's land a big one.

Raymond E. Irish

A sailor in the South Pacific, who has been overseas fourteen months, received a letter from his wife recently telling about a prayer their little four-year old daughter made:

"Dear Lord," the child began, "please send me a little baby brother, so we will have something to surprise Daddy with when he gets home."  
 -Coronet

The receptionist entered her employer's private office.

"Mr. Simpson," she said, "there's a man out there asking for a job. He says he used to make a living by sticking his right arm into a lion's mouth."

"Interesting. What's his name?"  
 "Lefty."  
 - Coronet



## SECOND DIVISION NEWS cont.:

C. D. Beltz, S2c, received this lovely poem from his wonderful wife and would like to share it with the crew.

## A WISH

I wonder as I watch the moon  
Bump noses with a star  
Are you watching too?  
Or is it dark and rainy where you  
are?

And when I turn a radio dial  
And hear some song that's new  
I wonder if off where you are  
You might be listening too?  
Do you day dream as I day dream  
And miss me, too, my dear?  
And when I'm wishing I were there  
Are you wishing you were here?  
Your letters help a lot  
Each page is full of charms  
But darling, they're not quite  
enough

For letters don't have arms.

Mrs. Rita Beltz

So long for now, I will try my  
utmost to keep up my end and get out  
a good column.

Block & Tackle

## FOURTH DIVISION NEWS

We've had quite a bit of talk about last week's Fantales, and the question "Who is the missfire". Every one has his own idea and it's every man to his own opinion, but it still remains a Question, so beware men, the shadow is around and you can never tell he may be next to you. This is a case for the bloodhounds, but I think Jocko the monkey would be just as good.

Bofinger and Vrabel are always carrying on a conversation - Who weighs the most. Bofinger seems to think vrabel that Vrabel weighs more than he does, and vice versa. I'm not much on guessing weight, but you both are a little heavy around the mid-sections. I think it would be a good idea fellows to make a little trip up to the Sick Bay and let the scales settle it. It's a funny thing every time the boys start talking about their weight, Billie just smiles and walks away - and not mention Roundhouse Bernette, and what a shape. When it comes to a man who's built, just take a look at strong man Lindhe. He's got so much hair on his chest, he can part it in the middle and comb it back - on each side. I think Williams often wonders if it grows there or you just buy it at a 5¢ & 10¢ store.

Now when it comes to tall, dark and handsome, we have a few of those in our division (so they think). Take Linnastruth, he's tall, dark, (sorry fellows, I just can't put the other word here) and quite a lover. He doesn't want to get married, because he says, "only make one girl

happy and break the hearts of millions?" So you see what I mean fellows.

Meadows comes under the order of Linnastruth, but different when it comes to girls. When at home he'd rather ride a hauss, carrying a six shooter than date the best looking gal in town, and on board ship his pastime is pinochle. You take Fischer, he doesn't know much about riding a horse or pinochle, but most of his pastime is taken up writing to a girl in Washington. Ah! I forget, Fischer, I meant to say Kentucky. - The Missfire?

## FIFTH DIVISION NEWS

Best wishes for a speedy recovery go to Chandler SM3c, who is now standing his signal watches in Doc Byer's rest camp.

The 5th Div. mourns the passing of a friend - no Canavatchel, SM2c didn't die, he was transferred to another activity. But those of us who knew Ralph, his humor will long be remembered. Good luck, fellow, where ever you go.

Who has stepped into Canavatchel's shoes on the bridge since Ralph left us? (De'Gennaro)

This concerns Frank (Alfred) Fagot Ylc, a native of Recreation Island. Burch to Fagot: "No, no, Alfred, there is only one boat back to the ship."

1900 - Alfred, standing bravely in his skivies: "See, didn't I tell you."

## News Flashes of the Week:-

Flash - Rumors are abroad that Tom Barry, RT2c, is an authority on football management - could it be true, Tom?

Flash - Erie, Pa.: From the local draft board in Erie, Pa., comes the true story who John Courtney, RDM3c is in the Navy overseas - he was turned down by the Boy Scouts for being over age.

Flash - Romeo Cosler, QM3c, received seven letters in one day. Mrs. Cosler, is your first name Louise? (I hope.)

Flash - Radar was really used by women long before the Navy got hold of same. Just to prove his point, Professor Szuipoutialle of Pittsburgh, Pa., used the case of Murphy Cefola. "See," said the Professor, "Radar will pick up anything."

Flash - Who is the curly haired boy of the radio shack who is interested in everyone's age? Could it be jealousy?

## Theme of the Week:

The Quartermasters are just like little Jocko (the monkey) they - hear, see and say nothing - eat, drink and pay nothing.

Most Chiefs have even dispositions - they're always mad!

## FIRST DIVISION NEWS

Well, it's your Buddy Buddy back again to try to liven up the monotony of doing the same thing day in and day out.

Before we go any further we would like to know why a certain 2nd class man in the 1st division has to set his (slowly growing bald) blonde hair. A fellow doesn't have to set his hair to make it wavy.

Well fellows, Seems that one of our boys is going on a trip in the near future. We wish you luck.

A. A. Cutillo, Sic hails from the mighty productive town of Paterson, N.J. Al has recently been engaged to a young lady named Betty Weiss who also hails from the same city. The engagement culminated a childhood romance. Al really loves the Green Hornet - about a month ago, he and another deck ape were assigned as a working party to another ship. When he returned a week later, his eyes were red. He claimed it was from drinking, but we know better.

A certain fella in the 1st is going to take over the hard job of an MAA which by the way is just prior to becoming 1st class in his own line. I wonder who it can be that I am politely referring to?

Brett - who hails from "all over" to hear him tell it. It's New York isn't it? Brett, after a short absence when he was a snipe in the engine room, returned to his first love, the deck force. Brett has been learning how to swim, and if you ever happen to make a recreation with him don't be surprised at the antics he goes through while in the water. Brett is learning how to swim because he says, "The only thing he wants to drown in is whiskey."

## SECOND DIVISION NEWS

Back again with the same old line. First it was Newcomb to leave the after head, and now shortly after Hart has left, and Decker has taken over. We all hope you like your new job, George. You can now write home and tell the wife you made (Captain of the head) Joke.

Hart has been transferred from the ship to a new station. He may run into a little trouble where he is going and I am sure that you all wish him the best of luck. Sorry to see you go, good luck and may we sail with you again some day.

Flash! Fry it on one side! Sandstra finally received his new teeth. He wrote to Sears, Roebuck Co., and got them wholesale. They look a little shiny and white - what nice crockery they are making in (Status Unitus) United States these days and you can buy them for a dollar-thirty eight.

Alfano, BMLc must have received mail today (20 June) as he was very happy-go-lucky and is very rarely seen that way. Could it have been from a certain little Colleen, whom he intends to make his better half some day?

We are all curious to find out who is going to take Flowers' and Snuffy's place, when and if they leave the MA force. What's this noise I hear about Snuffy going on deck, and with the second Division. It will be quite a let down from a private office to a compartment. Didn't you pay your last month's rent?

Brennan can't get it into his head that many a pebble is still on the beach. It seems that since he left the States he's had nothing but bad news, and now to top it off he finds that he has lost his one and only "sweet potato". She left him and married a soldier and now lives on the West Coast. Cheer up, Brennan, you're just a young kid and too young to keep a woman. Ask somebody who owns one.

If anything I said about Dolan in last weeks issue of Tantaless had anything to do with his being out of the Third Div., I am very sorry and hope he takes it as so. Let's forget it as water gone under the bridge.

The second division welcomes with open arms, Albert Hernandez, Sic, who is a new member of the division. He was transferred from an ARD and their loss is our gain. This is a good ship and a happy ship. We of the second hope you like it and we will make your stay as enjoyable as possible.

Fellows of the second division! your so-called reporter, have a confession to make. I hope you will not be disappointed with me. I am not the man to get the credit for the write-up of the second div. in Fantales. I don't know how I will get along without his support. The credit goes to Hart and sorry to say he has left the ship for different duty. I believe he deserves a "Well Done" for his copy for Fantales.

ERNIE



"Oh, come on out, Ernie. All the OTHER men are wearing shorts and THEY don't think they're immodest."

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS

Here is the latest news flash: The leading P.O. of the engine room or better known as pretty boy Miller was looking for a technical engineer to draw up plans for a periscope. It has to be one that will extend from the log room, down through the engineroom. Pretty boys says it will save a lot of wear and tear on his shoes. This way he can sit in the log room and watch the boys in the engine room at the same time.

If you have taken a trip back to the fantail, you would see Crabtree and Wierzba planning their post war work at which they can make a living. Well, fishing is an honest living even if it does smell a little.

You might have heard about the boys on Maxwell street in Chicago, or the Zuit suiters in Chinatown in San Francisco, but the shrewdest business man I ever did see is no other than that fireman Murphy. Here is a man who can go ashore with a package of needles and come back to the ship with half of the native village. He gets everything, shells, knives, forks, spoons, boats and what else they might have. It's a good business if you can get away with it.

During the past week we lost two men from the 6th division. Oscar Watson, former half-brother to Willy Watson, and Abe Liebowitz, the all around man of the sixth. We want to wish them the best of luck wherever they go.

~~A special notice to the band leader of the underground newspaper, "stoke-hole."~~ A certain C.W.T., who was associated with the F.B.I., is going to look into the matter. He has a certain MM as a number one stooge. Kee your eyes open.

Wood, the 3rd class electrician, looks pretty sad lately. When asked who so blue he said he lost his business partner, the only man who would listen to his troubles, and some of the big deals he put over. Too bad, Porky, we can't get Liebowitz back for you.

Have you seen Pat Franklin lately with a big smile on his face? That's only his new upper he had made.

We were just wondering when a certain CMO MM will ever learn any manners. It seems that everytime anybody is talking to the Chief Engineer he has to butt in. This is just a hint. By the way, do they do that in Ohio?

Any time between 1500 and 1545 you can get the latest dope in the after head. McKeown goes on the air at 1500 and gives you all the scuttlebutt of the day. McKeown says, "for the latest and up to date scuttlebutt, see old Ira W. McKeown".

Still full of

For any "Big Dealing", see the following three: F. Fagot, T. Tingen and Johnston (good old Bos'n). Yes, they know their job well.

We would like to salute the boys on the evaporators. Chief Mageeans boys are really turning out that water. The latest reports were that they were now knocking out 27,000 per day, and brother - that ain't hay.

## SEVENTH DIVISION NEWS

Flash! Flash! Attention all Chief -

It is understood from good sources that you had all better beware or you will be losing your refrigerator in the Chief's quarters. None other than Chief Ramsey has been using it for the past week or so for cooling off the wrist pins for IST's. He is think of having it moved to the ICE shop.

It seems as if Red Taylor had a little lapse of memory the other day or else he wasn't quite aware of where he was. Is it true what we hear of him misusing a G.I. can in the manner that Thorpe so ably did a few weeks back?

It is understood that the genial first class motormack Ramsbottom is contemplating an operation in the near future, at least he has been promised one by Mr. Setchfield.

Is it true that Emerine is working so hard now that he's beginning to look like Ramsey? Better be careful or no one will know who he is.

Why is Mr. Petrarca walking around with that smile on his face, now that the extra gear in the center of the shop has been moved? Can it be that he is thinking again?

What was the story the other day when Hedrick met a fellow of the same name, thinking he was his brother he asked the lad what part of the State (Wisconsin) he was from. Could it have been mistaken identity or is he from such a large family?

I would like to take this opportunity to welcome Kelly and Esposito to the Seventh division - it will be a welcome relief for both of them to get out of the hands of the Bos'n on the top deck and be working with gentlemen for a change.

We also have a new man in the print shop now that Tillitt is gone. His name is Holm, first name being Ray. He is the other fellow in the Naval service from Wisconsin besides Moore and Tourtelotte.

Poor Beichert back in the photo shop has been having a tough fight for his blood plasma in the repair office lately - he has been having to fight off Dietz every day. As a warning to you fellows - Beichert blood is 'O' type. -F. J. Muldoon

EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS

The Punxsy Kid is really going to take Uncle Simak back to Punxsutawey after the war is over, no matter because no matter where Punxsy moves his sack, Uncle is there beside him. Wonder what Simak is going to do when Punxsy goes on the outside gang to work.

Joey, the Bullfighter, has met his best friend from the home town out here in the South Pacific. Bernie W. Shiroda, TM2c claims that they both have sown many wild oats before tying the hangman's knot. Joey expects to see him again in the near future.

How come two guys were flapping ears to get out on the outside gang and Ross Acton beat them to the punch. Must have a pull some where.

Old Folks Stores, and Dr. Byer are really having trouble again. Stores wants a medical discharge, and Dr. Byer won't give it to him. And - the doctor wants michrome wire and of course Stores won't let him have it until he gets his M.D. Wonder who's going to give who - what - first.

Since the Hobo told Come Along Caputo that he never will get white again, he's taking two showers a day trying his best to get at least half white. But he isn't making any progress at it.

Uncle Simak was taken for a sucker again by Joey Garcia. Uncle didn't know that the Hobo won a bet from Joey about how much the package weighed that Joey's sending home. Don't forget Uncle, we had that package weighed in the Doc's office. Joey has promised me another fish story for the coming edition. Joey has certainly changed since "boot" camp days.

Craig, the Shiek, was carried to the sick bay last week on account of working so hard on the armature he wound, so now it will be quite some time before he can go to work again - and then maybe he's playing possum.

YOU WHO

Ace Caputo: "I've been sitting so much this last year that my pants are worn thin."

Acton: "Don't worry, you'll Come through."

George Penyak EM3c

NINTH DIVISION NEWS

By the Green Phantom

Why does Kessen have to pick on a certain party and begrudge him if he does go after a second helping.

We wonder if Mancini, one of our termites, has found a place for the piece of pipe that doesn't fit?

There has been a lot of talk in the shipfitters shop about the meeting of the "Big Three. Up to now we don't know who they are but time

will tell.

Joe Reiners, of the carpenter shop sure has been busy framing everybody the last few weeks, that is, making picture frames.

Gulla and Frenchy of the pipefitters shop (and not members of the Cactus Union) were again going around with a smile on their faces. Was it because they had the use of another small boat?

We don't know how Joe (Casanova) Oleswski can do it to write five and six letters a night unless Tiny gives him inspirations.

McGinty C. Glc says that if he were back in the States he would go in for housekeeping and release some woman for a defense job.

Now that Beadling is on the LCVP, I'll bet that if he could have his way, he could establish some swell beachheads, as long as Holder was with him.

We found out that the best way to keep Carrozzo quiet and happy was to keep him in a cool place and with plenty to eat.

There are rumors that Pete Minnow our barber has been saving the hair he trims so that when he gets back he will have a pillow stuffed with it so that he can sleep and dream of pleasant memories (\$\$\$)

Until later

(Watch for the Big Three)

Leave Not Granted

When a blessed event takes place at home, some Commanding officers consider it an emergency leave.

The Navy has an ancient saying that covers the situation very well, and they love to quote to a victim when the answer is no.

"Son, you have to be there for the laying of the keel, but you don't have to be there for the launching."

Leave not granted.

ELEVENTH DIVISION NEWS

We seem to have run out of reporters in the Eleventh or is someone afraid to spill the dope? Fellas, I'm just taking a shot at this so if anyone has any complaints to make, let's have them now.

It seems like our first class Nelson has given up his third class job and is now striking for Chief. (Bangie) (Bangie).

It seems as if Lennon is having trouble with a cook known as Chris. A couple of days ago I overheard Lennon ask him for a Horse ---- sandwich, and of course Chris turned him down. Lennon says he'll get even with Chris by not giving him the latest dope.

It was learned that Bangie, Bangie Hobbs had trouble the other night or rather in the morning when he went to put on his socks. He accuses Bull-Moose (Dorothy Mae Earphart) of sewing the tops together.

ELEVENTH DIVISION NEWS cont.:

Neal says I've been in the Navy three years and I've been a cook for three years, and if I don't like it, I won't eat it. No doubt he was speaking of chow.

The other day I overheard a conversation between Berwanger (The Baltimore Blimp) and Potvin (Cobbler) and this is what transpired:

Berwanger: "Potvin - you sleep well at night don't you?"

Potvin: "Hell yes - why?"

Berwanger: "You should, you lie easily enough in the laytime."//

Eckard, our GSK man, sure is a busy bee - so everyone thinks. But he told me, "Oh, I get tired of sitting down below all the time and after all, if I'm going from place to place I have them focked - and how!

Kenopski was flashing a pretty good size roll of bills a few days ago, and Hazel happened to see him. Hazel said, "That's nothing, I have money invested in everything aboard ship and lots of it." We wonder when it's going to pay off. That's OK, Hazel, there's two of us.

Well Fellas, that's all for now, but more next time if I can get the dope.

"Rebel"

STEWARDS MATES

We have four replacements with us now and would like to welcome the new men aboard the Culebra Island. We hope their length of service here will be as pleasant as could be expected this far away from the U.S.A. The new men are T. Joiner, Qk2c, in the Navy since 1940. Joiner has not been back to the States since 1941. Man! That's some time in these here parts. W. R. Fuqua Stm1c, has been in the Navy since 1941. Fuqua has been overseas 18 months. He hopes to be home soon. Here is wishing him all the best in that. E. L. Washington, STm3c, has been in the Navy since 1942 and M. Jones Stm2c, since 1943. There is a certain Stm around here now who seems to be mighty happy since a certain letter and recorded message came. He is about two hundred and some pounds and is more than six feet tall. He talks all the time and faster than all get out - know who he is?

"Ole Breath and Britches" is really a fashion plate since he's striking for cook again. He wears his pants up on him now.

The "Schooler" is still schooling the boys in most everything. He is "the best in the world."

Ozie M. Coe, Stm1c, seems to have a new personality since he thinks we all only have a short time to spend over here now. I hope you are right, brother, because I've got to

see Hallie. Jones Stm2c is really the fellow that can tell some tall tales. He likes to dress up his stories. He can make you listen any length of time while he unravels some of his yarns.

I see my friend "Jocko" coming so I'll sign off now.

By R. F. Campbell - St2c

YOUR NAVAL QUIZ ANSWERS

1. A metal piece bolted to the keel of the boat and with an eye to which the hoisting rod is bolted.
2. A vertical metal rod bolted to the hoisting pad and to whose upper end the hoisting shackle is bolted.
3. A shackle bolted to the hoisting rod or pad and to which the lower block of the boat falls is hooked.
4. The ring bolted to the upper end of the shank of an anchor and to which the bending shackle secures.
5. A patent shackle used in connecting shots of anchor chain. In size and shape it corresponds to the ordinary links of the chain.
6. The vertical black line on the inner surface of the bowl of a compass indicating the compass direction of the ship's head.
7. The salt-water system for flooding magazines.
8. The third mast from forward of a vessel with more than two masts.
9. An electrical mechanical appliance for measuring the speed of the ship through the water, by means of the water pressure in a housing vertical tube in the bottom of the ship.
10. A jelly-fish with a sail-like protuberance above water.

TEN LITTLE FIREMEN

Way down deep in the bowels of the ship  
 Live ten little firemen who in sweat do drip  
 For they work all day and never quit  
 Don't even take time out to sit.  
 High in the uptakes close to the stack,  
 face to face and back to back  
 Where the temperature is hotter than hell  
 they say  
 Work ten little firemen to earn their pay.  
 They sing while they sweat, tho' the going is rough,  
 And you'll soon admit that those snipes are tough.  
 For down in the bilges, stripped to the waist  
 Work ten little firemen with no great haste.  
 Of the watertender's growls they have no fears  
 And over their woes, they shed no tears  
 For come what may, they have no cares  
 The ten little firemen, want twenty more years!

PARODY ON HERO'S HOMECOMING  
HAS FIGHTING MEN IN STITCHES

By Hal Boyle

PARIS, May 19 (AP) - Some one got weary of reading the honied accounts of America's returning air warriors and wrote a parody account of the homecoming of such a gay, cocky, young flyer that has half the European theater of operations in stitches.

The pilots, themselves, think it is wonderful, because they think the acclaim that greets their exploits is sometimes false and foolish and smacks of mock heroics.

So with all public apologies to the original anonymous author - in whatever pub or opium den he lies dreaming - herewith follows the heavily censored report of his version of the public interview granted by one home-leave rewarded warrior who made his name and fame - supposedly - over Europe when the skies were full of enemy planes instead of rainclouds.

The scene is the Pentagon building in Washington, that world capital of military omniscience and by-passed colonels. The characters are Lt. Roger Rudder, "America's leading ace" just back from the war zones, a group of home front news reporters and good old Col. Edgar Beaver of the Army Public Relations.

Here is the interview:

Press: Welcome home, Lt. Rudder. How do you feel being back in the United States again?

Lt.: Pretty puked off, Mac.

Col. (to press): Lt. Rudder means his eyes were misty when the outlines of the Statue of Liberty, symbol of the American faith and fight for freedom, loomed into sight.

Press: What is the first thing you are going to do in America?

Lt. Find me a girl, of course.

Col.: He intends to say he will fly back to his old home to see his mom and the old folks.

Press: Are they going to give you the Congressional Medal of Honor?

Lt.: Well they damn well should.

Col.: Lt. Rudder's modesty disclaims any high awards. "Every man in the battleline deserves it as much as I" is what he said.

Press: How about the case of champagne you were going to get for breaking the American record for shooting down planes?

Lt.: Aw, they backed down. They didn't deliver it.

Col.: Lt. Rudder is a teetotaler. The price of the case of champagne was generously donated to Russian war relief at his suggestion.

Press: How did you shoot down all those planes?

Lt.: I guess I am a pretty hot pilot.

Col.: Lt. Rudder is bashful and attributes all his success to a combination of teamwork, luck and superior equipment.

Press: How about the Japanese?

Lt.: Those skunkheads - they don't know their ear from their third base.

Col.: What the lieutenant means to say is that the quality of Japanese airmen is declining.

Press: What about your mechanic? Was he pretty good?

Lt.: That dumb son of a piano player. He was born with seven thumbs up his nose. It was a miracle I ever got off the ground.

Col.: Rudder is lavish in his praise of our courageous ground crews, who work night and day to keep 'em flying.

Press: We understand you are going to visit the factory that made your plane.

Lt.: Yeah, that's if those gold-bricks aren't out on strike. I'd like to get my hands on that lamebrain who welded his lunch box on my tail section.

Col.: He is proud of American workers and the magnificent job they are doing to back the attack.

Press: We understand you are going to teach gunnery awhile before going back.

Lt.: Yeah, someone has to give the kids the ungarbled word. The stuff they taught me in training almost got my rear end shot off.

Col.: Rudder is unqualified in his praise of the high-degree training given our fledgling pilots.

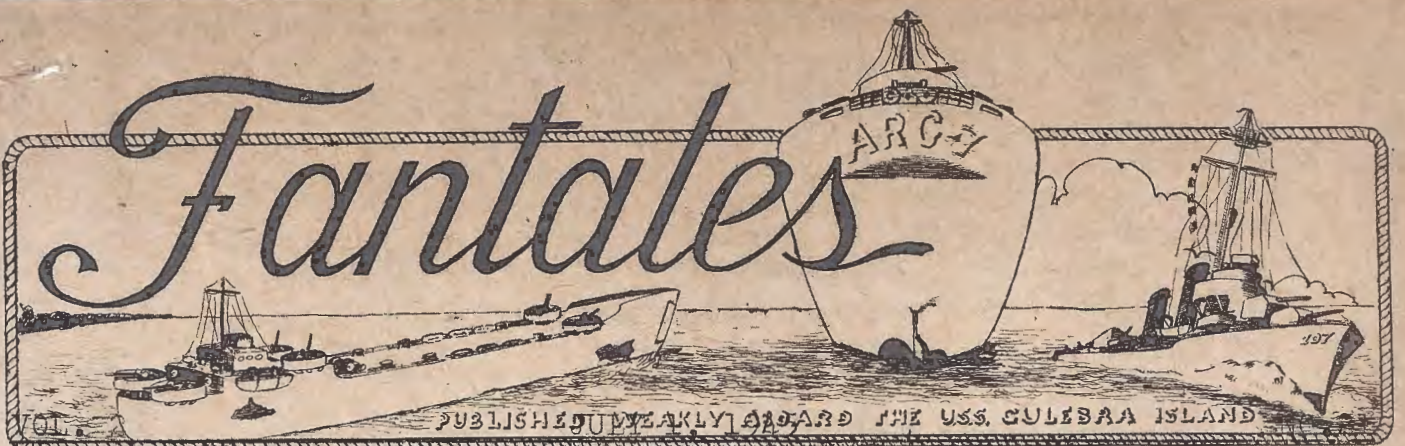
Lt.: Sorry boys, I've got to get out of here before the bars close and see if I can meet a cute girl. So long.

Col.: Yes, Lt. Rudder cannot wait to get back to his mother's apple pie, and the girl he left behind him, and the main street he played Indian on as a boy. If there are any other questions I believe I can answer them, gentlemen.



"Don't you want to hold hands or something?"

# Fantales



PUBLISHED WEEKLY ABOARD THE USS COLEBRA ISLAND

## CAPT. MCCLENDON SPEAKS:

"Today is the first anniversary of our departure from the USA for duty in the Pacific War Zone. It was a long tiresome voyage to our first base in the Southwest Pacific Area. Our shakedown cruise was so short and in such sheltered waters that some of us could hardly be called seasoned sailors. We were well shaken down after our trip from Norfolk, Va., via the Panama Canal to Sek Harbor, New Guinea, a cruise on which we covered some 12,000 miles of blue water.

"Since then we have played a most important part in the war against Japan. We have conditioned ships of practically all types for the invasion of Pellilus, Morotai, Leyte, Luzon, Mindoro, Mindanao, Cebu, Panay, Negros, Sulu, Tawi-Tawi and Borneo. We have not failed on a single occasion to effect repairs to the ships assigned to us in such manner that they could carry out their part in the various invasions. That my lads is a record of which we may be justly proud. We have also accomplished emergency repair to many ships damaged by enemy action which enabled them to proceed safely to Repair Bases, Navy Yards and other major repair facilities.

"A good many millions of dollars were invested in this ship by Our Country. It was a splendid investment and has paid huge dividends in keeping our fighting ships on the firing lines.

"Lest we forget we have served the ships, both combatant and non-combatant, of our Allies. We have serviced many of our own Army craft and merchant vessels. Many shore based Naval, Air and Army units have requested and received urgently needed assistance from us.

"In the past year, we have developed into a smooth running service unit. Ready, willing and qualified to serve any part of our war machine requiring aid.

"The forces we have served have been most generous in their praise of our efforts. It has been the rule and not the exception to receive "Well Done" from them.

"We are not resting on past performances and will continue to deliver the goods when and where needed.

"I add my own "Well Done" to the many others you have earned in the past year."

## CAPT. MCCLENDON LEADS OFF WAR BOND DRIVE

Friday afternoon Capt. McClendon led off the War Bond drive with the purchase of a very large bond, then our Executive Officer, Mr. Beeson, added a resounding second. There were other sizable amounts as Mr. Striplin added his endorsement with the purchase of a \$2,000 bond. Mr. Bishop followed up his statement that "Bonds are a good buy" with the purchase of a

(Continued on page 2)

## FRANK HUMAN WINS FISHING CONTEST

The fishing contest came to a close with an unexpected winner. At 10:30 of the last day, Frank Human, MM3c, hooked and landed a baracuda from the forecastle that measured 37½ inches long, 13 inches in girth and weighed in at 8½ lb.

Up until this fish was entered we had a tie for first with two 8 pounders. One was a maceral caught by Eckard, GSK storekeeper. His fish measured 31 in. long and 13 in. in girth. The other 8 pounder was caught by Nichols, also of GSK, and it was a baracuda and measured 33 ¾ in. in length and 11 in. in girth.

Other entries included a Sea Bass caught by Shipfitter Cieszenski - it weighing 5 lb.

A Cravelle caught by Paskowski weighed 7½ lb. John Bucceri caught a 5 lb Cravelle, as did SK Laidecker.

To prove that the early bird gets the worm or something, Bachman, MM3c caught a Red Snapper before breakfast Saturday morning. Nice going, fellows.

Our tackle supply has been diminishing by leaps and bounds. We've issued over 80 lines, 400 hooks, 100 leaders and 150 sinkers. From an original stock of an even dozen we've just got 4 trolling lures left. We are giving you these figures as a word of caution. Our supply is down and we must take care of what we have. We will have to share our lines with others.

As an added thought -  
(Continued on page 2)

FANTALES

W. E. McClendon, Comdr., USN  
Commanding

This weekly ship's paper is published aboard the USS Culebra Island, ARG-7, at no cost to the government in accordance to EXOS:AO (pub) WBW:bmc, 28 May 1945.

FANTALES STAFF  
SPONSOR Chaplain H.E. Soderberg

Editor E. J. Book SK3c  
Assoc. Ed. G. G. Beichert Phomlc  
Art Editor A.L. Ballard, MoMmlc  
Mimeographer S. Shapiro, Y3c

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

"A year has sped by and we are now a part of the veteran group of the Service Forces of the Pacific Fleet. Commendable, efficient work has been performed and we have received merited recognition. We know what we can do and will attempt to do more. But we also know what we can endure having the experiences of the past year as evidence. It is not for naught that we are trusted Shellbacks and members of the mysterious Order of the Golden Dragon.

"We have survived ravages of the heat and its accompanying rashes and discomforts, and in the process many a good pair of pants have been amputated and shirts have lost their sleeves. We know the meaning of "Mail Fever" and that of good news and bad from home. Fresh water panics no longer frighten us and our tasters know that dehydrating is a wonderful way to preserve food, for who can eat it with a relish? Butter? the less said the better. Cigarette rationing has produced many a rival for Pop Eye - pipe and all. We set out to train a couple of monkeys but it would be nearer the truth to say Jocko has trained the ship's personnel to entertain him. His popularity rivals that of any Admirals.

"Spare time has produced veterans in proficiency too - what with the baseball and basketball teams, fishing champs, poker, bridge, checkers, acey ducy and rummy. Souvenir collections and manufacture run the gamut from sea shells, rings, bracelets, necklaces, wrist bands, canes, canoes, and last but not least the pictures that will tell the story to our grand children. The one all ship entertainment that has qualified us for some sort of veterans medal - the mighty, sightly, good, bad and wet movies that we sometimes heard.

"All in all, it could have been a lot worse and now that we know how to live together, work together, play together, whatever portion of another year we will be together it will be with the knowledge that the

"first year was the worst." It will be with the firm assurance that by God's constant grace we have what it takes to carry on! Let us pray:  
"Our times are in Thy hand  
O God, we wish them there.  
Our life, our souls, our all we  
Leave entirely to Thy care."

BOND DRIVE UNDER WAY Continued:  
\$1,000 bond. Not to be outdone, Ed Read called from "Sick Bay" and asked Gil Desrochers to come down and take his purchase of a \$100 bond. Al Hallo walked in and Bob Rector signed him up for \$3,000 in bonds.

The drive officially opens July 1st. Stop for a minute, don't dismiss "Bonds", without consideration. Endorsements like this demand your consideration. Bonds are a good buy.

HUMAN WINS FISHING CONTEST cont.:  
let's show that we are sportman and respect the rights of others. When using cut bait on the ship or in a boat, use a newspaper or a container, so when you secure you can clean up. Enough said.

Another \$5.00 prize will be offered for the biggest catch during the month of July. Give it a try, fellows.  
- Raymond E. Irish

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

Q. What are the names of the largest ships ever built in the United States? S.S.

A. The aircraft carriers Franklin D. Roosevelt and Midway of 45,000 tons each. They are also the largest warships ever built.

Q. How thick is the armored deck on a large United States battleship like the Wisconsin? L.E.F.

A. The thickness of the armored deck on the Wisconsin is not less than six inches anywhere.

Q. How many men are in the Seabees? P.B.

A. The Seabees, first organized as a regiment of 3,300 men, now numbers over 234,000 in addition to 8,500 Civil Engineer Corps officers.

Two brooms were standing in the closet. One said to the other, "Why can't we have a little 'whisk broom'?" "We can't", the other said, "because we've never swept together."

-----  
She loved her flower garden;  
But now her love is dead,  
Since she found her Sweet William  
In Black-eyed Susan's bed.

-----  
She was a gorgeous creature,  
He was a loving male.  
He admired her figure in English,  
And wanted to prove it in Braille.

-----  
Shoulder straps are what keeps  
attractions from becoming sensations.  
-----



## FIRST DIVISION "NOOSE"

By Your Buddy Buddy

I guess everybody has noticed your reporter's new trousers at one time or another. What do you think of them? All right, all right, so I'll make shorts out of them. What should I do with the bell bottoms, make a pair of shorts for someone else? They're wide enough to do so. Pretty salt, eh? I'll go so far as to say they're saltier than one other fellow of the 1st. I don't have to mention any names, as you probably know him.

We wish to extend our deepest sympathy to deep sea fisherman Cushmaney who, while fishing off the bow, had on the line the big one that always gets away. If he would have gotten him aboard he would have copped the prize for the biggest catch. Too bad, Pete, maybe that sly one will be attracted to your line again. We certainly hope so.

The Victory Boy has gotten himself some fishing "gear" (salty term for line and accessories.) His fish are on display between the hours of 1800 and 2000 (also salty term) only. So far he has caught zero plus zero, but he is ambitious and will probably win the prize himself.

E.A. Raymond, comes from "just somewhere in Illinois". I don't know how to say or spell it so I won't even bother putting it in. By the way, Raymond is married and has a cute little daughter almost 2 years old. Hass ben in the Navy 7½ years and says he has only 12½ years to go. (20 year man for sure.) If you see Raymond running around like a mad man, don't get excited as he will just be raving about the good chow the Navy puts out. Heh! Heh!

Martin, Slc, a new addition to the Fighting First, makes his home in Kingspark, Tenn. (Is a rebel at heart.) He's 18 years old, isn't married as yet, but will be just as soon as we hit the States. That day he will be a man as we won't be there for at least 3 years. Ha. Ha. The first day he came on deck they broke him in right and put him on the trash trip. Well, he's hoping for one thing and that is for the Navy to keep him in after the war. (20 yearw).

Del Duca, Slc, makes his home in Madison, New Jersey, is single but has been corresponding with one, named Phyllis Haley. Who, incidently, isn't a bad dish, if I must say so, myself. Joe is about the sharpest Zoot suiter I have ever seen. He is a sharp as a blade and twice as smooth. Well anyway, Joe wants one thing and that is to go home and make love to his one and only Phyllis. Heh! Heh!

## FOURTH DIVISION NEWS

Well fellows, here's that man about the division with a little more dope about the goings on about him. The men have been quiet for the past week, afraid the "Misfire" may get what he's looking for. It still remains a question "who is the misfire" and as long as there's no object on the part of the men, I'll try to continue putting news in the Fantale. It's all in fun, so let's go with the dope on the boys.

This little bit of news I picked up about our wonder boy, Briggie, at one of the mail calls. Briggie received a card from the Boy Scouts telling him that he had been promoted to the rank of "Cub". I don't know whether he got his pin or not showing his rank. If so, Briggie, the boys would like to see it. Keep up the good work and maybe someday you will be a Scoutmaster. If you need a little practice on camping out, go see Fischer, he will give you some Landing Force equipment out of the Armory so you can start in. You can get your wood on the fantail to start your camp fire.

Our deepest sympathy go to Beach, because he will lose his best girl friend due to the sick condition she's in. (Susie, the monkey). I don't know what Beach will do because they were such good friends, and they did make a very nice couple. Don't let it get you down, old man, you can live on memories. It's just a case of two lovers parting.

As I understand, Markarian is a star baseball player, and all he has to do is to learn how to play ball. The other day he made an outstanding play by throwing the ball over the first baseman's head. You're out there to play ball, Mark, not to show how strong you are. The object of the game is to get the other fellow out.

Questions of the week

Why does Burnett always call Fischer, curly?

When will Briggie start using a blade in his razor to shave?

Why is Addis full of smiles at mail call?

Why is Williams worried about his mail lately, if he doesn't get any?

The Misfire

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS

During the last few eeks when the electric coffee makers have been collected throughout the ship, a crisis arose. To supplement this crisis, some of the masterful engineers of the engine room went to work. After drawing up a great number of plans, one was picked out. The sole basic principle was to make coffee with the use of steam. Well, after a few days of experimentation,

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS continued:

it proved very successful. The inventor's name is withheld until he can secure full patent rights to it. The one drawback, is that you have to have a master engineer's license to operate it and a cast iron stomach to digest it.

During the past week, Wood, the former caretaker of the engine room storeroom, has been assigned to the boats. As his successor, Cecil Roberts, took over. Somehow or another he didn't feet right in there. So up to Ship's store he went to price some of the new pipes. He wanted one with a large bowl. Now, everyday after working hours he turns out the lights in the tool crib and breaks out his pipe and tobacco and goes to town. So if you see him in the future with his pipe in his mouth, you know he did it all for the sake of satisfying his boss.

Here we want to put in a good word for an "old timer". He is leaving in the near future or will be gone when this paper goes to press. He is none other than "Pop Speight." He just celebrated his 53rd birthday on the Culebra Island and now Uncle Sam is sending him home. Pop was a veteran of World War One and is now a full veteran of the Second World War. We all liked him and wish him the best of luck.

The boys in the evaporators have been worried since Chief McGean left. This left Palmer in charge. The boys are wondering if he is going to get to be like Miller and Bridges, or just plain Palmer. It's a very important question.

The word has been going around that they are looking for some new men in the Generator Room. Why does everybody shudder and shake when asked if they would like to go down there? Is it true that the fellows in the generator room gave away their sun glasses and say, "As long as they work down there they will never see daylight anyway, so they are of no use to them."

She: "Isn't the moon beautiful tonight?"

Palmer: "I am in no position to say".

-----  
Mann said he calls all his women Panny, because they are always at the bottom of things.

-----  
Eng. Off.: "Where did you get that blake eye?"

Watson: "g-t's a birthmark, Sir."

E.O. "What do you mean, a birthmark?"

W.: "I got in the wrong one in the Chief's quarters last night."

-----  
Sixth Division complaint -  
"LONG TIME NO SHE"

## SEVENTH DIVISION ODDITY

FLASH - Our dear little (?) woman "Frannie" Mulgoon seems to be having more than his share of trouble with the blood bank lately. His new policy is "first come, first serve" and boys, you don't have a chance with he and Kane Ira Moore bleeding at an increased rate. Muldoon is a past master at propáganda for the females, so gals, if "Frannie" decides to censor part of the 7th division copy coming your way, you'll know that he brought it upon himself.

A word to the wise is usually sufficient, but for our "Upstairs Distorter" we'll have to change that to "a word is sufficient" or add guy to Wise. Get the idea Beantown?

## EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS

The Eighth Division men have agreed to let Hobo write a little biography of each man for Fantales, and I'll start with none other than Paul Wagner, the man who has his heart set on making Chief. Paul hails from Watsonstown, Penn., and has practically lived there all his life. He is twenty-eight years old, is married and is the proud father of a boy and girl. Wagner has many hobbies including fishing, hunting, swimming, dancing he likes to play basketball. He has been in the service since Oct. 21 or 22 of '43 - he really was too tight to remember the exact date. After the war is over Paul is going to buy a gin mill because his favorite drink is gin. His main hobby is women. Thank you, Paul, for the information.

Kenny Swineford is slipping very fast. Before Drake became a petty officer he used to wash Kenny's bunk and cook his meal. It is very hard to believe that Kenny was seen washing his blues last Sunday, when some one started a rumor that we might be getting some liberty.

Something new has been added to the shop. Chiefy Elmer Strong had gallagher, the welder, put up some crom rods for our extra spools of wire. Now Elmer has gone to the print shop to get a sign made, "Travel under Gallagher's welding at your own risk." Some one has said that if his welding was like his checker playing it's bound to fall down.

The Fourth Division never makes a bet unless it's on a sure thing. At least that is what Markarian said to Joey the Bullfighter when Joey took him for a few dollars the other morning. Now Markarian is broken hearted because he lost on a sure thing.

Hobo's negotiated peace: A girl that goes out with a wolf and comes back with a mink.

## EIGHTH DIVISION continued:

Wonder what Papa Willert said to Dewey DuFaultski one day last week that made him stay so quiet for a few days. One way to avoid arguments with the Hobo, DuFault is to breathe thru your nose and that will keep your mouth shut.

Come Along Caputo is playing detective trying to get information on who's writing You Who. You've got to sneak around and not come up to a person and ask them if they wrote it - only a fool would tell on himself.

You Who:

Ace Caputo: "How can I teach a girl how to swim?"

Acton: "Put her in the water, hold your arms around her and-----"

Ace: "But it's my sister."

Acton: "Aw -- push her off the dock."

## YOUR NAVY G. I. QUIZ

Do you know the definitions to these terms?

1. Drift Lead. 2. Dry Dock.
3. Telling Glass. 4. Fire Control.
5. Scotchman. 6. Sea Lawyer.
7. Skeg. 8. Typhoon. 9. Tompion (Pronounced Tomkin) 10. Smothering lines.

(Answers on page 6)

## ELEVENTH DIVISION NEWS

There are a few changes in the Supply Dept. this month. First of all, our Electrical Storekeeper, Flanders, will take over the duties of Clothing and Small Store Issue Room. Come on, fellows and get your clothing - we have a new man and we also have a new price.

Mustang Jenkins is taking over the Electrical storeroom. Good luck, yuse guys, and goodness knows Jenkins will need it. There have been rumors going around from Jenkins, that Chief Giesler wasn't Chit happy at all, to what he'll be. Look out fellows, you who are drawing class 17. Pape is wondering how Jenkins will get along without his assistance in the shop.

Anyone looking for Davis these days will find him on No. 3 Handy Billy pump, that's located on the quarterdeck. Is he studying for Chief?

Did you ever hear of a Guano mine? Well, it seems that this story dates back to 1926 when our friend Book, SK3c, was on some business that carried him to El Paso, Texas. One evening, in Jaurez, just across the border, Book indulged in a game of chance, in fact he completely cleaned one particular individual. In the last big pot, this individual put up as collateral a New Mexico Guano mine. This is how Book acquired the mine, and frankly speaking he didn't know what the hell he had. After inquiring around, he learned that his guano mine was a

cave where bats roost, and his gold was the droppings of these bats, known as guano and considered the finest fertilizer in the world. Fortunately or unfortunately, he lost the mine thru the same process by which he acquired it. Nevertheless, since that time Book has been known as B-S Book. This is the truth, fellows, so help me.

We've discovered that Hobbs doesn't play pinochle for the simple reason that a pinochle deck has two face cards of equal suit and value. In other words, a deck has two Queens of the same kind. Don't get your letters mixed, HS Hobbs.

A certain gunners mate told me that old Potvin shed a few tears when Jenkins left. Sorry pal, but we didn't know he meant that much to you.

We wonder what kind of a letter Lutz wrote to his wife to receive a package containing three boxes of Johnson's Baby powder. Could it be he's trading it to the natives for souvenirs?

Well, this is it for this week - I'll be back next week however, "Rebel"

## STEWARD MATES

A story that is comical more than I can say should be told on one of the men in our division because it really happened. I would call the guy's name here but that would cause the sort of trouble yours truly do not wish to cope with, and I ain't kidding none. It goes like this - a certain party was sitting in the crews mess hall one morning writing a letter to his very sweet, sweetheart. Before I go on I'd better state that this guy was writing on his own time and not the Navy's time. (ah-hem) Well, as he was writing and smiling to himself and looking as if he wanted to get right in to his letter, along comes "Susie" the lady monkey. Well, it seemed like "Susie", this certain morning, wants to be loved up some, so to speak. It is plain to be seen by one and all that the party concerned is more interested in his letter writing than "Susie". Susie does not like to be ignored when she is in the loving mood so she jumps right in the fellow's lap. At this the fellow is disturbed more than some what and straight way shoves Susie on the deck. Again it is plain to see by one and all that Susie does not like this sort of treatment and gets very "Huffed" about the whole thing, no less. She could tell she was being ignored so she climbed up on the overhead to get away from it all. The writer seemed very pleased with himself by so easily getting rid of "Susie" and gets right back into his

(Continued on page 6)

letter. But "doggone" if it didn't start raining no little and quite some right there in the "Chow Hall" and all over the guy's head, letter and stationery. And on looking up, there was "Susie" sitting on the beam with a smile of contentment on her face as she watched the fellow in his sad plight.

Fellows around here are always telling about how soon we will get back to the "good ole" USA. Everyone seems to think we'll get back soon and so do I. Here is the way it really is though:

We may leave here alive in '45.  
Or probably leave these sticks in '46.

We may even get to heaven in '47.  
But here is one thing certain,  
We'll reach the good ole Golden Gate before '48.

By R. F. Campbell ST2c

OUT OF THE CHATTERBOX

Hobo Penyak was on the beer party the other day when someone threw a beer bottle and hit one of the boys on the head. Penyak claims he saw who did it. He said it was a bat with a 30 foot wing spread.

YOUR NAVY G.I. QUIZ ANSWERS

1. A lead of from 30 to 50 pounds dropped over the side when at anchor to give notice if the vessel drags.
2. A basin for receiving a vessel for repairs, capable of being pumped dry.
3. Lowering atmospheric pressure as registered by the barometer.
4. Pertaining to the direction and the control of a vessel's battery.
5. Chafing gear on backstays; a ring on a piece of metal seized to a stay or shroud.
6. A seaman who is prone to argue, especially against recognized authority.
7. The continuation of the keel aft, protecting the propellers and taking the heel of the rudder.
8. A violent hurricane found in the China Sea and Indian Ocean at the change of the monsoons.
9. The wooden plug placed in the muzzle of a gun to keep out dampness.
10. Lines led to a compartment for smothering a fire by steam or by chemical.

New WAC: "Where do I eat?"  
Capt.: "You mess with the officers!"  
New WAC: "Yes, I know that, but where do I eat?"

"How's your new girl?"  
"Not very good."  
"Boy, you always were lucky."

Book: "What's the difference between a blonde and a battleship?"  
Bond: "I don't know. I've never been on a battleship."

CULEBRA LOSES DOUBLE HEADER TO ISLAND CHAMPIONS

The Culebra baseball team played two fine ball games this week although emerging on the short end both times. The score were 1-0 and 5-1. Sunday and Thursday they tangled with this colored Army team who haven't lost a game in the two years they've been out here. McTough pitched beautiful ball both times while Buckley did a swell job of coaching. Fielding honors go to Coe for the Culebra and Glenn for the Army, in the first game. Coe making a hard running shoe string catch of a Texas leaguer and Glenn going all the way back of 3rd base to snag Buckley's hard line drive with two men on. Both runners were on the move with what looked like a sure hit, and Rapanotti was easily doubled off second. Rappanotti got the only hit in this game.

In the second game, Petchauer made a beautiful one hand stab over the heads of two rows of spectators while Tomlinson for the opponents saved his team two runs when he snagged Coe's hard line drive down the left field line that was ticketed for extra bases. McTough got two hits out of two times at bat driving in the only run. Coe, Shelley and Petchauer accounted for the other three hits.

First Game

	R.	H.	E.
Army	1	5	2
Culebra Island	0	1	1

Second Game

Army	5	10	0
Culebra Island	1	5	2

- W.J. Clinton

Lawyer: "Yes, son. I'm sure I can get you a divorce. I've just found out that her father didn't have a license to carry a gun."

Gob: "How are you this evening, darling?"

Girl: "All right, but lonely."

Gob: "Good and lonely?"

Girl: "No, just lonely."

Gob: "I'll be right over."

Zoo visitor: "Where are the monkeys?"

Keeper: "They're in the back making love."

Visitor: "Would they come out for peanuts?"

Keeper: "Would you?"

Joe: "How about the Chinese girls?"

Jim: "I found that they're all Democrats."

Joe: "Whatta yuh mean?"

Jim: "Every time I took one out she said 'No Dewey'."

Breathes there a man with sould so dead, who never hath turned his head and said,

"H-m-m-m, not bad!"

W H Y

WAR SAVINGS BONDS

?

WE DO NOT SUGGEST THAT YOU BUY A WAR BOND TO WIN THE WAR - BUT

WE DO SUGGEST YOU BUY A WAR BOND FOR THE FOLLOWING REASONS - -

1. So that YOU will not be mustered out of the service after the war into an inflated economy under which YOUR savings, and YOUR future earnings, will have little real value.
2. So that YOU will have accumulated a savings fund when mustered out of the service, particularly for the readjustment period which must necessarily follow the war. Jobs may not be plentiful during the readjustment period when our economy must be converted from a wartime to a peacetime basis.
3. So that YOU will be prepared to take advantage of opportunities after the war. Many men will have learned new skills, new trades, in the service. YOU may not wish to return to YOUR old jobs, even though these may be open. YOU will not be forced to take the first job offered but will be able to look around for the line of work for which YOU'RE best fitted. YOU may wish to go into business for YOURSELF. Sales opportunities, the chance to buy a farm, a service station, a retail business, all these will be open to the man who has accumulated capital. Others will wish to use such accumulated capital to buy a home, to educate a son or daughter, to get a new car, to buy home furnishings, to get married, etc.
4. So that YOU will have accumulated future purchasing power, through the expenditure of which YOU may contribute toward a period of sound prosperity following the war.
5. So that YOU will not find YOURSELF at a disadvantage when mustered out of the service. Over 35 million civilians are storing up future purchasing power by investing regularly in WAR BONDS.
6. So that YOU may own the safest investment in the world. WAR BONDS (Series E) yield 2.9% interest compounded semiannually. The Government guarantees to buy the Bonds back from you for at least 100 cents on the dollar.

WAR BOND COMMITTEE

# Fantales



PUBLISHED WEEKLY ABOARD THE USS CULEBRA ISLAND

VOL. 2

JULY 8, 1945

NO. 22

## CULEBRA BASKETEERS WIN 23-17

Continuing their winning ways, Pooler's Culebra Island Hoopsters defeated LST Friday night by a score of 23-17, with several C.I. rooters present.

The game was close throughout and developed into a hard fought contest. At the termination of the first half we held a 9-4 margin, both teams concentrating on defensive tactics. The LST boys found considerable difficulty in trying to penetrate our strong defense, to take the rebounds for close up shots.

Aggressive team play, clicking as a coordinated unit, coupled with some beautiful shots by all hands resulted in another link added to the long chain of victories.

Capt. Buckley and Lefty Grove led the scorers with 9 and 7 points respectively.

## BASEBALLERS WIN 3 OUT OF 4 GAMES

Last Sunday the Culebra Ball Team, although out-hitting and outplaying their opponents, emerged on the short end of a 3 to 2 score. McTough pitched brilliant ball, striking out 10 men and walking none, while giving up only 6 hits. A home run in the first with one man on proved his undoing. He handcuffed them the rest of the way. Our boys couldn't bunch their hits to overcome the lead. Griffio and Winkler scored our two runs. Griffio led the batting with 2 for 3. Rapanotti 2 for 4 while McTough, Winkler and Nuss collected our other 3 hits. Buckley  
(Continued on page 2)

## WAR BOND SALE \$21,725

With a grand total of \$21,725, the Independence Day War Bond drive was a huge success, as it went well over the minimum quota of one \$25 bond per enlisted personnel and a \$100 bond per officer. Actually, the average purchase per man was \$32.15 and \$125 per officer.

"The crew of the Culebra Island has always had the reputation of doing just a little more than called upon to do. The results of the Independence Day War Bond drive again proves this reputation. Not only are all hands helping to win the war by hard work and cooperation out here, they are also looking forward to the future and preparing for it with War Bonds. A "Well Done" to all hands for their wholehearted response, and particularly for their attitude in feeling it is a privilege to buy bonds rather than a duty; and a "Well Done" to Ens. Browning and the division representatives who gave a great deal of personal time and effort to the success of the sale."

P. E. Beeson, Lieut. USNR  
Executive Officer

While the amount of purchase of individuals varied from a \$25 bond to \$3,000 worth of bonds, the best record of any one group was made in the carpenter shop, where each man purchased a bond with an average for the group of over \$100 war bond per man.

While Fantales has never expressed itself editorially, we do feel and hope that the same spirit of patriotic cooperation exists back home in the States.

## FISHING

This has been a real week for the fishermen. The fellows have really turned out in force and of course plenty of fish are being caught. There has been quite a few that were of good size, but they were not entered. This, fellows, is a mistake. At least measure your fish and enter it. The only way we have of knowing how successful our efforts are is by entries in the contest.

Among notable catches this past week were several varieties new to us in some degree. Eckard came thru with a small Tuna about 6 lbs. Joe Paskowski has landed at least two 5 lb. fish and a couple of eels have been caught. Adrukat, MoMM3c is a newcomer in our fishing sport and holds some kind of a record by catching about 30 fish in the first 3 days at the sport.

Now for the big ones. Frankly we haven't been able to find out if a "Sting Ray" is a fish or not. Does anyone have a book with this information? Well, to get on, Silent Sam Chappel, MoMM1c quietly hooked a large "Sting Ray" and after a two hour battle brought it to gaff. It

(Continued on page 2)

## FANTALES

This weekly ship's paper is published aboard the USS Culebra Island, ARG-7, at no cost to the government in accordance to EXOS:AO (pub) WBW:bmed, 28 May 1945

W. E. McClendon, Comdr., USN

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## THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

"It is not without sincere regret that these lines are being written in the knowledge that the privilege that has been mine for the past year to talk to you in this column, has come to an end. Naturally I am happy to look forward to seeing my family again which includes my wife and four children, but the associations of the past year have made me feel very close to all of my shipmates. With some of you I have shared problems, news and plans that have been very intimate. I am sure that if a book were written covering the conversations that we have had it would make most dramatic reading in that it would touch upon practically every phase of human experience. I shall always treasure the confidence and the frankness that prevailed between us. But all good things, as well as bad, have an end and so I am going back to the "Old Country" and do my bit toward getting things ship-shape for your return in the not too distant future. They tell me that life is pretty rugged back there, what with ration points, gas coupons and all, not forgetting the 4F's that are lapping up the gravy.

"Going back over the past fourteen months and its events makes me want to burst out in a song of praise to God for the blessings that have attended us. Except for the heat we have not had any adverse or threatening weather conditions. We have covered a good many thousand miles and many of them in enemy waters without even a real scare. There have been no casualties or deaths. I could go on listing our good fortune that to me is something not to be taken as a matter of course but a reason for real thanksgiving. My prayer will continue for your welfare.

"There are many things that I had hoped to see realized aboard ship, the completion of the starboard boat deck so that it can be used for holding Divine services, the movie operator running a weeks pictures without getting the sequence of the film mixed up or left out entirely,

the Executive officer walk the boat boom in payment of a fishing bet, enough fish caught so that fishermen would not be one way about sharing their tasty morsels, a USO show aboard an LST alongside sponsored by our ship, the ship making a liberty port in Australia, and "Kocko" coming around to frolic with clean feet and hands (or are they all feet and last but not least celebrating V-P Day in anticipation of the ship returning with a full crew aboard to the USA. I still have complete faith in that the above and a number of other things that could be mentioned will be realized eventually. I covet for you the retaining of the title, "The Best Repair Ship In the Navy".

"My farewell is best expressed in the words of a well-known hymn:  
 "God be with you till we meet again"  
 Keep love's banner floating o'er you,  
 Smite death's threatening wave before you;  
 God be with you till we meet again"

BASEBALLERS WIN 3 Continued:  
 did a beautiful job of catching and the infield was impregnable.

Tuesday and Thursday we easily defeated two Navy teams 6 to 1 and 7 to 3. McTough and Moore shared the pitching while Markarian and Buckley did the catching.

Saturday we returned to the Army and playing errorless ball defeated them 5 to 2. McTough pitched another good game striking out 7 and walking 2, while giving up 5 hits. Shelley starred at bat. With 3 men on, he laced one just inside 3rd base for a double scoring 2 men. Barry scored from 3rd on Nuss' grounder, Shelly advancing to 3rd. He then stole home when the pitcher let a return toss trickle past him. Barry scored 2 runs, while Shelley Griffio and Petchauer accounted for the other three. McTough, Shelley, Griffio, Buckley and Barry accounted for one hit each. The highlight of the game was Buckley's aggressiveness and pep behind the plate, and Coe's throw from deep center catching a runner for the last out in the 3rd. Each team got 5 hits.

-W. J. Clinton

## FISHING continued:

was caught on a hand line using a small red fish for bait. We tried to weigh Sam's catch but the scale only went to 100 lb. Finally we judged it to weigh in the neighborhood of 150 lbs. Everyone said "there goes the contest" but along came Jim Jordon, with some real heavy gear. Well he succeeded in getting a larger "Ray" the very next night. So it can be done, and the contest goes on and there is still a lot of time. So let's get going.

-Raymond Irish

FIRST DIVISION "NOOSE"

Your newscast by your Buddy Buddy J. T. Flowers, BMC (he hopes), makes his home in Greenville, S. C. Yes, I mean South Carolina. Well we have finally gotten him kicked out of the mess hall. Maybe the Navy will get a little, I repeat a little work out of him, now?? I think we are now able to take the name of whack from Colasuano and pin it on Flowers, James Thomas.

A couple of weeks ago Jim was topside and just happened to have an extra christening peanut and handed it to our devoted CBM and christened him "Guber".



Well anyway, James T. has only one ambition and that is to go home to good old, old, Greenville and marry one "Dottie". We all wish him lots of luck on deck, as he's going to be on for a long long spell (I reckon).

H. W. Kampe, Slc, hails from Detroit, Michigan. Also known as "Rags" or even ("Eager Beaver"). Has been on deck only a few short days and knows just how to flip 'em already. As you have probably noticed, I am his instructor. He as a masterpiece underway (salty term for started) at present. Subject: one letter only took him 3 days of steady writing. Last I saw of him he had half a page. When asked how long he was on it, he nonchalantly answered, "only 3 days."

Well, I guess I have given that boy enough rope, I repeat, rope to hang himself. His main ambition is to go back to Detroit and play checkers.

H. R. Johnston, Slc (no, no it isn't "Skeeter", is another blooming affair with a T in it. He comes from Terra Haute, Ind. I don't know where it is. (Honest). The first

day Johnnie came aboard he made a hit! So did Kampe. I had to put that in or, I'm liable to hurt his feelings; although to hurt that other guy named Johnston you would have to whack him with a bat. Well, all Johnston wants to do is to get back to a certain girl in Indiana.

Joseph M. George, Slc

SECOND DIVISION NEWS

We of the second Div. would like to welcome the five new men who came aboard recently. They have been over here two months, so if there is any one who would like to know how things are back in the good old USA come back to the second div. and they will give you the lowdown. Their names are O'Connor, Deiss, Bower, De Meyers and Watson.

FLASH:

A few days ago Dixon received a letter from his loved one and she said she had a pain in her left leg from bowling, and she would like "Mangie" to come home and help her rub down her leg. So you can now find "Mangie" looking at the train schedule so he can get home. Mangie likes the way she signs her name at the end of the letter, "Your future Wife".

Following are a few laughs by P.M. Jacovitch, Slc.

Boatswain

The Naval rating of Boatswain has a unique derivation. The old Saxon word "swein" meant a boy or servant. The word "bat" stood for boat. Therefore, a batswein, or later, boatsawin, came to mean, "one who literally was a servant of the ship."

What a poor seaman wrote home after coming into the Navy, then going aboard ship.

"Dear Mom:

I joined the Navy because I admired the way the ship's were kept so clean and tidy. But I never knew, until this week, who keeps them so clean and tidy. Love, Junior"

Thomas: "Gosh, I'm thirsty."

Brennan: "I'll get you some water."

Thomas: "I said thirsty, not dirty."

A Bit of Advice

Kissing a girl because she lets you is like scratching a place that doesn't itch.

Raymond: "Are you sure you've never been out with a sailor before?"

Gal: "Certainly, I'm sure."

Raymond: "Swell, where will I meet you?"

Gal: "At 2100 on the starboard side of Pier 2."

While every man has his wife, only the ice man has his pick.



SECOND DIVISION continued:  
DRAMA

ACT I - Sailor and his pay.  
ACT II Sailor and his girl and his pay.  
ACT III Sailor and his girl.  
ACT IV Sailor.

## LOVE, LOVE, LOVE

"I love you, dear," she told him  
And with that removed her dress  
"You're everything I'll ever want  
I really must confess,

"You're so good to me, dear boy,  
So tender and so sweet."  
And as she spoke her dainty slip  
Came tumbling to her feet.

She whispered "Honey, rest assured  
My love you'll never lose."  
She slid her hose from her shapely  
legs  
And placed them in her shoes.

"My darling, I'm so much in love  
I couldn't give you more."  
And slid her bra down her arms  
And dropped it on the floor.

"A burning love, like ours sweet-  
heart  
You'll need never doubt."  
She dropped her step-in's from her  
waist  
And from them she stepped out.

"Remember, I belong to you,  
I'm yours and yours alone."  
"Goodnight," she murmured softly,  
And then hung up the phone.  
(Fooled ya! Huh?)

Well, I guess that's all the dirt  
for this week.

## Block &amp; Tackle

## FIFTH DIVISION NEWS

The Navy psychiatrist at the in-  
duction center eyed the prospective  
new sailor, Cliff Cosler.

"What do you do for social life?,  
he asked the sailor prospect.

"Oh," Cosler blushed, "I just sit  
around."

"Hm-m-m-m, don't you ever go out  
with girls?"

"Nope," replied Cosler.

"Don't you have any desire to go  
with girls?"

"Well--sort--of."

"Then why don't you", asked the  
doctor pointedly.

Cosler bowed his head and said,  
"My wife won't let me."

## SICK CALL

Crossman: "I hear Atkin has a sore  
neck."

Cosler: "Yes, he went to the sick  
bay with a sore back so the Doc  
rubbed him with alcohol and Atkin  
hurt his neck trying to lick it off  
his back.

## TO ALL MARRIED MEN ONLY

Satan (to new arrival) "You act as

though you won this place."

New Arrival: "Why shouldn't I? My  
wife spent the best years of my  
life giving it to me."

## PAST TENSE

Man Mountain muscle John Courtney  
the only man in the Fifth Div. who  
can take part in a fight and watch  
it at the same time from the deck.  
"Believe it or not."

This wee we have a new member to  
our happy family - welcome to the  
bridge Eddie Edwards, and may yours  
be a long and pleasant stay.

We of the Fifth Div. bleed for  
poor little Jocko, the monkey, who  
this past week has lost what we  
haven't had for over a year. Good-  
bye Susie.

De Gennaro has a new job in the  
CPO mess - his only comment was -  
"What a mess!"

Chief Brown has relieved the  
watch in the sick bay (Rest Haven)  
The Chief has a bum leg - here's  
hoping to see you up and around  
soon.

Chandler a former patient is up  
and around again looking great. He  
said, "Gosh, I didn't know salt  
pills cured so many different things.  
Am I salty.

## WOULD YOU?

What gob wouldn't volunteer to  
stand a mid watch in some WAC camp?

-Bob Sherlock QML

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS

The beer party during the past  
week was a big success. It seems  
that the alcoholic content of beer  
is 3.2% and has a great effect on  
some people. It seems that everytime  
LeRoy Yaw get a few beers in him,  
he thinks he is Joe Louis. Then  
there's "Muscular" Warta, who takes  
two beers and runs around all night  
showing the effect it had on him.  
Slim Dare after downing a few gets  
in a passionate mood and chases  
Cecil Roberts around. Of course we  
have some old beer drinkers in the  
sixth, such as Barney Boss, fireman  
Murphy, professor Van Valen, Town-  
send and a few others. Everyone is  
hoping for another beer party in the  
future.

The newest attraction in the six-  
th division is the new hack driver,  
Milton Crabtree, now a full Chief  
Motor Machinist Mate. Some of the  
Chief liberty hounds have taken  
Crabtree to show him the new CPO  
club on the beach. They are break-  
ing him in right.

FLASH! Have you heard of the ack  
ack going bang bang in the generat-  
or room? Don't worry, you will make  
first class, Robert.

McKeown says a honeymoon salad is  
"Lettuce alone."

SIXTH DIVISION continued:

It is true that Morman is going to join the Seabees? It has been rumored he is trying to arrange a swap with Hailstone. Well anyway "Porky" is a Seabee at heart.

After the chief in the generator room read last week's Fantale about the boys giving up their sun glasses, he's been running around with chits for the first lieutenant to remove the overhead and let a little sunshine in so the boys can put sixteen hours a day in this way. Arrangements are being made so the boys can have their lunch down there.

We Wonder:

If Rapanotti will make mess cooking his Navy career.

If the oil king will ever stop complaining of how much oil he gave away.

If Larson is going to stay in the Navy.

If Doyle will ever get in the "A" Division.

If Yaw will take to smoking cigars again.

EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS

Robert Coanors hails from Heathville, Virginia, and is a full-blooded Rebel, although he's hoping to become a Yankee after the war. Robert is twenty-seven years old, married and a proud papa of five bouncing boys. Lived in Heathsville all his life until he was sworn in the service on January 4th, 1944. He had his "boot" training at Sampson, New York. His favorite sports are swimming and hunting. He has a hobby too, but it's a military secret. His favorite drink is whiskey, and after the first one he doesn't care what he drinks. P.S. He's been married ten years and has five children. That's 4.0.

Robert Edmund Willis Grafton, EM2c, is spending a few weeks in our shop while having some teeth made. Grafton is doing duty on a destroyer, and has seen plenty of action here in the S.W. Pacific. He has told me this is the best equipped shop he has seen on a ship, and he did learn how to make rings while being aboard.

Dewey Du Fault is making rings so fast that he clogged up the grinder and had to take a day off to clean it and paint it. No one will ever do a good job on the grinder like DuFault did, and so many others have tried, but it looks like the job is yours from now on Dewey. You really should get a medal for the fine job you've done.

At anytime anyone who wants their package censored in a hurry, just see Joey Garcia in the shop after working hours. Joey says you can have your packages all ready nailed,

because he trusts everyone, and is sure no one will send any chamois skins home to polish the cars they haven't got.

Boston Blackie was fishing for squids off the forecastle the other day. After fishing for over two hours he found out that it was the water markings on the ship that made it look like quids, and swore that he will never fish again.

Freddie Nelson never did go on recreation when his turn came, but now since he went mess cooking he never misses his turn. He is the most hated man on the ship because he's the one who blows reveille every morning.

Ernie Saunders has received his book titled, "Sex Appeal In Ten Easy Lessons," and another book called, "How To Make Women Adore You". Wonder what he wants with books like that out here in God's Forgotten Country. So help me I'm telling the gospel truth and anyone wishing to read them see Ernie in his shack during working hours. I'll see you in another month Ernie.

You Who

Gal: "Why are you always chewing your nails. Are you hungry?"

Ace Caputo: "Naw! It makes my bubble gum taste better when I mix 'em up."

George Penyak EM3c

YOUR NAVY QUIZ

Do you know the definitions of the following terms?

1. Broadside. 2. Bull's Eye.
3. Bunting. 4. Camber. 5. Capston.
6. Cawk. 7. Chain Tierers.
8. Collision Bulkhead. 9. Dead Light
10. Fathometer.

(Answers on page 6)

Steward Dates

Tremion (Hollandaise) Joiner Ck2c, is really the man for those fancy sauces.

Jones (Blood) Stm2c is still at it. I wonder how he thinks 'em up so fast.

I am now in the dog house again with a certain Stm1c who is a very good athlete. I won't call this guys name, but he made a "grand stand" catch one day in a certain game.

We now have a few extra "mail watch" standers. Namely Fuqua, Stm1c, Washington, Stm3c and none other than "Ole get 'em Blood", Jones Stm2c.

Pop and Sam Dusey have a personal bet on as to what month the war will be over. "Dusey", I hope will win, but still Pop may be right. Oh well, we'll see.

I owe an apology to a certain St3c, and this is a good way to make it.

Jocko must take the Steward to be a good substitute for Susie. He is always looking for him.

Signed "Jocko"

R. F. Campbell St2c

HERE AND THERE

I wonder what a certain MAA is doing with all the Foo Foo he had sent to him. Namely Petroleum Jelly, Stay comb and Williams shaving powder. Must have a girl somewhere. Or could it be Bangy Bangy little ears?

One who knows

YOUR NAVY QUIZ ANSWERS

1. The side of a vessel above water. A firing in salvo of all the guns on one side of the ship.
2. An oval piece of wood with a hole through it for the lead of a rope.
3. Bag material or flags collected.
4. The difference in horizontal athwartship level of a vessel's highest point from the centre line.
5. The vertical barrell situated on the forecastle and geared to the windlass.
6. To fill the seams with cotton or oakum.
7. Men stationed in the chain locker to store the chain when heaving in.
8. A watertight athwartship bulkhead a short distance abaft the stem for the purpose of confining damage to a head-on collision.
9. A circular glass lens set flush and permanently into decks or bulkheads for admitting light or permitting observation.
10. An electrical sound apparatus for measuring automatically the depth of the water.

A letter from a Mountain woman to her son in the Navy.

Dear Son:

Your Pa has a new job now, the first in 48 years. We air a little better off now - \$17.97 every Thursday, so we thought we'd do a little fixing up.

We sent to Sears Roebuck for one of them thar new bath rooms, you hear about in some houses - it took a plumber to put it in shape. On one side of the room is a great big long thing, something like the pigs drink out of, only you get in it and wash all over - over on the other side is a little white thing called a sink - this is for light washing like face and hands - but over in the corner, NOW we really got something thar - this thing you put one foot in, wash it clean, and then you pull a chain and get fresh water for the other foot. Two lids came with the durn thing and we ain't had any use of them in the bath room so I am using one for a bread board and the other we framed your Grandpap's picture in. They are awful nice people to deal with and they send us a roll of writing paper with it.

Take care of your self.

Ma, Pa, and all the kids.

NOW HEAR THIS

When a troupe of dancers went into Canada, they were stopped at the border by officials, one of whom was detailed to examine a pretty blonde dancer who had more personality than brains.

"You have something else of value, I think," the official declared severely as he completed his examination.

"Heavens!" expostulated the dancer in dismay, "Do I have to show that, too?" - Terminal Topics

Gob: "Can you read my mind?"

Gal: "Yes."

Gob: "Go ahead."

Gal: "No. You go ahead."

"Do you smoke?"

"No!"

Drink?"

"No."

"Neck?"

"No!!!"

"Well - do you eat hay?"

"Of course not!"

"Gad! You're not fit company for man nor beast." - Terminal Topics.

Sailor: "Where's the head?"

Civilian: "He's out to lunch right now." - Terminal Topics

Timid Yeoman: "May I kiss you?"

There was no answer.

T.Y.: "Would you mind a lot if I kissed you?"

Blasé Bertha: "Listen, horrible, what do you want me to do - promise not to bite?" - Habit

Executive ability is the art of getting credit for all the hard work somebody else does. - Flight Time

The gal was filling out an employment questionnaire for work at an Army post. She came to the blank marked "Sex" and, misunderstanding it slightly, she wrote "No" instead of "Female."

When she came to the end of the form she read carefully the long spiel about "Any misrepresentation of facts in order to secure work will result in instant dismissal, etc." After a minute's hesitation she crossed out "No" and filled in "Yes!" - Fourth Air Force Clipper

The honeymoon is over when the wife starts complaining about the noise her husband makes getting breakfast. - Bahana Peelings

Maybe this country wouldn't be in the mess it is if way back there the Indians had adopted stricter immigration laws.

- Flight time

# Fantales



PUBLISHED WEEKLY ABOARD THE USS. GULEBRA ISLAND

VOL. 2

JULY 22, 1945

NO. 24

## FISHING

Jim Jordan leads up to the final week of the fishing contest. Runner up is past contest winner, Frankie Human, who succeeded in hooking and landing a large "Skate" much like a "Sting Ray", but differing in some small details.

The following are some of the other notable catches: A King Mackerel weighing 8-1/4 pounds, 34 inches long and with a 13 inch girth, was hooked and landed by Storekeeper Laidacker.

A Cravelle weighing 4 1/2 pounds, 20 inches long and with a 16 inch girth was landed by Storekeeper Eckard.

Lately there have been quite a few small Bacinda caught and it might help to mention that they make excellent strip bait. Also good trolling bait used as a whole. The method is to affix them to a gang of two or three hooks, being sure to tie them securely with heavy thread or light cord. To use them as strip bait split them thru the middle as you would to fillet.

Our tackle supply is all but exhausted now, and if there is anyone who doesn't use their tackle, please turn it in so someone can use it. And if anyone has any trolling lures we could sure use them. Especially the feathered squid type. If we don't get lures, the trolling parties will be called off because of the lack of lures. How about a few homemade lures? New ideas in lures often catch some real big ones. Next week we will have a story on the Cravelle, that game fish that has become so popular with us in the past few months. They have some unusual traits and are highly sought for their fighting ability on light tackle.

-Raymond E. Irish

## CULEBRA BASKETEERS WIN TWO

The hustling hoopsters of the Culebra Island continued their victorious efforts, with a win over LST by a 50-33 verdict.

Using their fast breaking technique to good advantage, a 30-9 lead was rung up at the end of the first half, and they found our zone defense practically impregnable. Leading the scoring were Buckley with 16 points, Grove 14 and Petchauer tossing in 10 points in addition to blocking numerous of our opponents shots from under the hoop.

In spite of the absence of three regulars from the lineup, the C.I. basketballers again defeated LST in Sunday's game, 40-24.

Displaying an exceptionally fine brand of teamwork, plus the addition of Nuss to the lineup, who incidently, fitted like a glove in the pattern of play, this game was a fine performance from the opening to the final whistle.

The last period scoring spree by N. P. McDaniel, who threw twelve points in this quarter, to total eighteen for the nights work,

(Continued on page 2)

## NAVY PLANS TO ADOPT "POINT SYSTEM"

In view of the great amount of scuttlebutt now making its rounds on board ship in regard to demobilization, we wish to quote the latest available information from the Army and Navy Journal:

"While the Navy does not contemplate an immediate reduction in personnel such as is now being done by the Army, it is understood that, when the time comes, it will adopt a "point system", the same or similar to that adopted by the Army.

"Vice Admiral Randall Jacobs, Chief of Naval Personnel, speaking over the NBC network, pointed out that the Navy has been working on demobilization plans for some time. "Plans have been prepared for an contingency," he said. "The Navy will be ready for demobilization when demobilization is possible. The Navy cannot reduce its strength until its job is finished.

"The end of the war in Europe," Admiral Jacobs declared, "found only about three per cent of all Naval personnel on duty in the European theater. Some personnel now in Europe must stay there to carry on necessary but reduced Naval activities. But the majority can now be assigned where they will do the most good in the war against Japan. Wherever possible, personnel transferred from the European theater to duty in the Pacific will be given leave at home during the period of redeployment."

We hope this clears up the scuttlebutt.

FANTALES

This weekly ship's paper is published aboard the USS Culebra Island, ARG-7, at no cost to the government in accordance to EXOS:AO (pub) WBW: bmed, 28 May 1945

W. E. McClendon, Comdr., USN  
Commanding

SPONSOR Chaplain C. R. Schulz

Editor E. J. Book, SK3c  
Assoc. Ed. G.G. Beichert, Phomlc  
Art Editor A. L. Ballard, MoMMLc

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS:

"During the past weeks - maybe even months - there has been a great deal of talk about going home. This morning there was another encouraging note in the Radio Press News. The Army and Navy Journal reported that Mr. Truman carried a draft of Japanese terms for surrender with him to the Big Three conference. News such as this makes our hearts beat a little faster - at least for a moment. If it is true, it is evidence that, not only we, but also the Japs are thinking about it. If it is true, and the terms should be accepted, it would probably mean that you would get home a bit sooner than if we insist upon seeing this business of war thru to the end. But is THIS the news we really want to hear? Are we out here merely marking time so we can return home, or is there more at stake? With all this talk about going home, are we thinking only of our homes and happiness now, or are we looking ahead to what might happen in twenty or thirty years from now - to use the same expression again - if we don't see this business of war thru to the end? The question is: are we merely seeking terms from the enemy, are we merely seeking an armistice, or are we determined to put an end to the menace of peace, - not only for now, but for generations to come. I believe, in comparison with what actually is at stake, the difference of a few months in the time we will spend out here are of secondary importance."

YOUR NAVY QUIZ

Do you know the definitions of the following terms?

1. Anchor Hoy.
2. Atoll.
3. Back Wash.
4. Balancing Ring.
5. Bitter-end.
6. Boat Number.
7. Bumboat.
8. Cartel.
9. Catamaran.
10. Charley Noble.

After testing yourself turn to page 4 for your answers.

BASKETEER WIN TWO continued:  
plus ten points by Grove led the scoring. Nuss, Markarian and Rassieur more than held up their own and if assists were credited in the box score they would well prove the credit which they deserve in the winning of a good all around game of basketball.

-Coach W. E. Pooler

COULD BE

A seaman with train reservations which would get him back to his base just in time, was about to board the Pullman when a woman rushed up to him with a tale of woe. Her sister was dying in the city to which the sailor was returning; she had to get to her side, but had no berth. Would the sailor give up his reservation? Torn between sympathy for the woman's plight and fear of the fix he'd be in if he were late, the poor sailor finally succumbed to gallantry, and sent a wire to his CO: "Sir, regret will be late reporting. Gave berth to a lady." the CO's answer, which came a few hours later, read: "Congratulations. Your next confinement will be in the brig."

Then there's the fellow who had to go to a masquerade ball and didn't know what to wear. He finally put on one of Lana Turner's sweaters and went as a camel.

Gob: "I like to take experienced girls home."  
Gal: "But I'm not experienced."  
Gob: "No, but you're not home yet either."

Okie Earnhart says this story is true: By chance, an old fellow way up in the hills came across a mirror and picked up the curious thing. "Wal, I'll be derved," he thought. "It's me pappy! Never knowed he had his picture took." He carried it to his cabin and carefully packed it away in a safe place.

As usual, his wife was watching his activity, and investigated. Picking up the round article, she looked at it, cussing to herself. "So that's the old hag he's been messing around with!"

An aged Japanese servant proudly displayed to his American employer picture he had received from Japan of a very nice looking Jap doll and two children, "Mine" he announced, striking his chest.

"But you've been with us here almost 20 years." protested his employer.

"Yes, yes, me know," the Jap replied. "Me got good friend in Tokyo."

Then there's the rebel who was in the Navy 3 weeks before he found out the Navy anthem wasn't Yankees Away.

## The FRIST DIVISION "NOOSE"

By your "Buddy Buddy"

Well, I guess I may as well apologize for not putting last week's column in so I will - "I'm sorry."

I think by now we know all the new seaman pretty good, so I may as well give them a working over.

H. R. Johnston. There is a guy who is really getting fouled up for no reason at all. He comes aboard the "Hornet" and not receiving mail for the past few months, gets a letter saying, "Well Howard, everyone is fine and getting along swell. Oh yes, son, the house burned down to the ground last week. Love.

Mom &amp; Dad."

We also couldn't forget Cowboy Texas Jim Woods, who makes his home in a small town 50 miles west of Amarillo, Texas. He has a boy 3 yrs old and a pretty wife. Says he's going to take me home and teach me how to rope a steer.

Kienzle, who comes from Los Angeles, Cal., went out with a girl before he came out here. There's quite a long story about that. Listen fellows, if you want to see those ears twang into action you should see old Kienzle in action topside. He even beats Lamandia's record. Well, he has only one aim and that is to strip all decks for action when he gets home. (Which we think incidently he isn't going to do for a long long time.

Keyes is trying to take Grzyiak's place. "Whack" Keyes they call him from way back. You boys know that he's going to George's modern nose bruising and ear banging classes. (From 4 to 6 on the forecastle.)

Now we must take our own Rocco Finello who has only one thing to say and that is, "Boy, it is a great relief to be in the boats." If I had to stay on that big deck I'd go crazy. All you do up there is to do what comes over the P.A. system such as: Sweeps start your brooms, relieve the watch, 2 hand working party, colors, 4 hand working party and so forth. When Finello goes home, he'll probably always carry a mattress cover or something else and everybody he meets he will say, "What you got for mattress cover, Joe?" We wishes for a speedy defeat of the Japs so he can be with his lovely wife and little boy. (Mattress cover Rocco, Jr.)

## THIRD DIVISION NEWS

Another week has past and we all got fooled about moving. We can't leave too soon to suit me. How about the rest of you guys? Seems like my notes in last week's paper hit some tender spots. They say the truth hurts. Chief Nelson was seen going around with a big grin all over his face. What's so funny, Chief?

We heard the tale that the third doesn't need a chief. We have our own opinion on that. Some pretty good jobs have been done by this division, and I wonder who got the credit for the brain work. We must have a master mind?

"Well, well", Seaman Fitch made the grade. After months and months of reading the Blue Jacket manual he is now SF3c. Nice going Salty, glad to hear it.

All hands are invited to the C & R shop to look over our new drill press. Also note the anvil. Congratulations are due J. Pechura for a very fine job.

Does anyone know the officer who said. Quote: "What a night to be canoeing with a beautiful girl." What a sense of balance he must have. How about it, Mr. Dunlap?

Everyone wants to know when the movie locker will be completed. You will have to ask one of our many basses. The chief says he could have finished it a week ago. That is if he hadn't had so much help. What do you mean by help? Couldn't be advice or instructions by the bright brothers? or could it?

They tell me W.T. Davis is planning on going home. Says the war will be over before we get there (Home). I wonder where he gets all his information.

We of the Third want to thank the 4th Div. for the writeup last week. The credit is due to Reeves and Dolan, and the men of the 9th Div. They removed the old racks before we started, thanks fellows.

Big and Easy Gates broke down at last. He wasn't going to pass out cigars till he was good and sure of his rate. But all the pleading looks broke him down. How about a match to light it with, Arron?

We finally found a man who can work with (Yap Yap) Carmichael. (Silent) Chioccie he is known as. They make a good team and really put out the work. Carmichael is a happy man now, he can talk and not be interrupted.

Big Nose Brown. (A.B. for short) has developed into a metal man. He says he had a dream that he was going home on a motor cycle. Had just about arrived when a tire blew out. (What kind of blow out did you have Brownie?)

Well, that's all for this week. So hand around and I'll be back if I'm not shot first.

The Stranger

## FOURTH DIVISION NEWS

Last week we of the 4th division congratulated the men of the third division for their splendid work done on the new Fire-Control Shop. Well this wee I want to apologize to  
(Continued on page 4)

## FOURTH DIVISION NEWS continued:

to the men of the 9th division because part of that credit is due to them especially Parks. That was a mistake on my part not the division or Mr. Bishop.

We owe our congratulations to Mr. Bishop as he has advanced to take the rank of Lt (JG). We wish you the best of luck. Our congratulations also go to Fischer GMLC.

I haven't much to give out this week about the boys of our division but next week I hope to write a large report of what's going on.

## SIXTH DIVISION NEWS

You probably have read about the Yo-Yo champ in the 2nd and 3rd division in previous articles in this paper. Now we want to present to you the Yo-Yo kid of the 6th division. Professor Van Valen received his Yo-Yo during the past week from home. After a little practice he will take on any champ of this ship. As the old saying goes, "take the kid's toys away and send them to the old man, for he is in the Pacific."

Atkinson, in great interest, was listening to Wierzba describing one of the battles he fought out here in the first stages of the war. As he continued to tell ack ack, there were twenty three planes in the air. We shot down seventeen and four more were set afire which crashed later and five proceeded home. Ack ack after scratching his head said, "that makes twenty-six places, how come?" "Oh, those three extra were our own showing Tajo his way home after a battle beaten battle." "OH!"

Here we want to take time out to congratulate the boys in the fire-room for the hard and dirty task of cleaning the boiler up, for an extra two knots when we do get underway. After a hard day in the fire-room the boys would come out all dirty and tired. As Kaptain would say, "The dirt is known as a fire-room tan." Scenes like these make me feel better, to know I'm a machinist mate.

Hochoer running down to the forward compartment calling for E. B. McKenna. Some one said they heard of McKenna, but who is E. B. Hochoer said, "Don't you know "Ear Banger McKenna?"

Gerhart: "Do you serve women at this bar."

Bartender: "Naw, you gotta bring your own."

-----  
"Frequent water drinking", said the advising fireman Murphy, "prevents becoming stiff in the joints".

"Yeah." replied Boss, "but some joints don't serve water."

-----  
Burch believes that a dootie is a half-dressed chorus girl.

## YOUR NAVY QUIZ ANSWERS

1. A lighter with a derrick for handling heavy anchors.
2. A small circular island, usually of coral, enclosing a lagoon.
3. The agitated water thrown aft by the propellor.
4. The ring fitted at the balancing point on the shank of an old-fashioned anchor for fishing the anchor.
5. The last part of a rope or the last link in an anchor chain.
6. The number used to designate a ship's boat; boats have two kinds of numbers. The bureau number carried in the boat, and the ship's boat number to designate a certain boat.
7. A boat with articles for sale which comes alongside of a vessel in port.
8. An agreement for an exchange of prisoners; a cartel ship is for the purpose of transporting such persons.
9. A platform secured to two hollow floats, used as a liferaft or for work alongside a ship.
10. A galley smoke pipe.

## SEVENTH DIVISION NEWS

My Dear Readers:

To all you dear mates who are becoming bald - there is no need for it. The Motor Macks have a process to virtually overcome the loss of hair. It's known as the Brownlee-Palmer Method. Brownlee - Quote: "Irish and Sheppard haven't shown any improvement for the past six months. Can it be that Irish is more interested in Fish and that he's studying to become a Biologist? Or perhaps Sheppard does need his beauty nap."

Our Salty Friend Ramsey has been receiving his blood plasma as usual. Donated by Mr. Bratt and Mr. Setchfield, perhaps he'll be strong again.

The entire Seventh Division expresses their deep sympathy to Perrot and may his recovery be Speedy.

Finn, our Submariner, has been convalescing for the past few weeks at Sick Bay. Perhaps in a few more weeks he shall have outdone Yori.

We have three new Strikers now: Jarosz, Colliver and Kelly, and they're really on the ball.

B. B. Lane hasn't much to say now since his Pop, Gessler went home. Cheer up, Lad.

And all you fellows who want lighter fluid, please contact L. H. Sheppard.

I wonder why Mr. Bratt calls Andrukat, Hollywood? Can it be that he needed a hair cut? That's all for now. The Bilge Rats.

Sherlock: "When you stand facing the sun, on which side of you is the north? On your right or on your left"

Gosler: "I don't know. I'm a stranger in the Pacific."

-----  
A cowboy dies with his boots on so he won't stub his toe kicking the bucket.

EIGHTH DIVISION NEWS

Maurice Drake hails from Boston, New York, and has lived there all his life, that is until the present time, and he hopes to be home this fall. Drake is thirty-one years old and is a proud papa of a boy. So far Drake has enjoyed his nine years of married life. He entered the service January 20th, 1944 and took his boot camp training at Sampson, New York. He enjoys a sport called throwing the dice over a bar for drinks, and next to his wife and family he loves his beer. Thanks Drake.

We wonder if the Punksy Kid and Paul Wagner will ever get over it, by working on the outside, and when there is a tight pinch in the Shop. That is what I call bleeding, boys.

Joey the Bullfighter should have been an actor, as he's done the best acting of being sick along with doing sack duty one day last week, that he wouldn't even get up to eat.

The man with the rosy red cheeks the other morning was Banks. While mustering the men, Banks came upon Salyer's name, and called it over and over. Salyers left the ship three months ago - was his face ever red.

There are a lot of men in the 8th Division who don't know that Kenny Swineford would have made Chief if Stubbe were here now and the Hobo would have gotten his transfer.

Slow Motion Smitty is working very hard on his souvenirs, now that he has taken an examination for chief. I'm wondering if Smitty will ever become chief after signing over to General Service.

Wonder why Dewey DuFault is raising so large a mustache now. Maybe he's looking for another rate.

Wonder why Speedy Kusmik told a few boys at the USO show that he was from Georgia.

Hope everyone has enjoyed my news for the eighth division and this is my last edition. I'll gladly give the next reporter a hand with the news. Reason why I gave it up is that I'm just a "Slouch".

Hobo.

STEWARDS MATES

FLASH!!

Clemmons, St3c, (Matter of Fact) has just discovered a new kind of rubber. His new explosives should be mentioned here too. You can find him in the galley any afternoon figuring out something new. At this time he is supposed to be making deserts, but it generally turns out that he has discovered a new rubber or explosive during the process. His new time bombs and depth charges should be introduced to the Government, as a matter of fact. No offense now, Bud!

FLASH! FLASH! FLASH!

Heard, Stmlc, has gained ten more pounds. This brings "Oink Oink" up to about 210 3/4 lbs.

Now take this fellow Fuqua, Stmlc - he is really serious about getting home. All hands expect to see him sprout wings and fly off the quarter deck in that direction any day now.

I wish very much that we had an SPCA aboard ship. There would be a few people around here paying fines regularly for being cruel to dumb animals, namely Jocko. Does this shoe fit anyone? Wear it then, or quit being cruel to the monkey.

"Pop" and "Sam Dusey" are still at it every day. Baybe "Dusey" will win that bet.

Moore, Ck3c (Friendly) is now promoted to Chief mail watcher as of today. Congratulations and best wishes "My Boy."

J.M. Hawkins, Stmlc, was advanced to Stmlc this quarter. We all are congratulating him in that.

This is a poem my sweetheart sent to me.

It cannot matter anymore how far we are apart,  
Because I love you and my name is written on your heart.  
I wrote it there, and long before the ink had time to dry,  
You blotted it to keep it clear when time would wander by.  
And though you sail the widest sea and touch the farthest shore,  
My name will be reminding you of love forever more.  
I shall be with you every time you start another day,  
And every night when silver stars have put the sun away.  
I shall remember you, my sweet, however far apart,  
And surely you will recognize the writing on your heart.

Hallie

By R. F. Campbell, St2c.

ODDS AND ENDS

One wag made the crack that Willy Hailstone's jaw would heal up if he didn't beat his gums so much.

We knew it would happen. Just caught the Chaplain starting to make a shell bracelet. Nice going, Chaplain that's part of your indoctrination in the Pacific.

Laidecker and Eckard were fishing off the forecastle when Eckard fell in the water. Laidecker, very excited yelled for help, "Save him! Save him! He's got the bait!"

The shapely chorine addressed the doctor: "I want to be vaccinated where it won't show."  
Dr/: "Okay, ten bucks in advance."  
Chorine: "Why in advance?"  
Dr.: "Becuase I often taken and don't charge anything."



QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

NSI - GRATUITIES - ETC.

Q. What does my insurance do in the event I die?

Ans. That's a tough one to answer, but here goes. First it must be remembered that N.S.I. is only one of three steps taken by the Government to protect your dependents. These steps are:

- 1. Your insurance
- 2. Government pensions.
- 3. Death gratuity.

Together they make a sound program Let's analyze them one by one and then add them all together. First, your insurance. Upon proof of your death, while the policy is in force, the monthly installments, without interest, which have accrued since your death and the monthly installments there after will be paid in the following manner.

(1) If the beneficiary (person whom you have chosen to receive your insurance) is under 30 at the time of your death, payment will be made in 240 equal payments (that's the first of each month for 20 years) at the rate of \$5.51 per month for each \$1,000 of insurance.

Example: I'm killed Aug. 1st 1945 and have \$10,000 insurance made out to my wife who is 29 years old. She will receive \$55. a month Aug. 1st 1945 and every month thereafter thru July 1st 1956.

(2) If the beneficiary is 30 years or over at your death, payment shall be made at your death in equal installments continuing until the beneficiary's death. The exact amount depends on the beneficiary's age, but this will give you an idea.

Age of beneficiary at time of death	Amount per \$1000 monthly
30	3.97
40	4.50
50	5.37
60	6.81
70	8.51

Q. That all sounds fine but if my beneficiary dies a few months after I do, what happens to the rest of that insurance I own?

Ans. 120 installments are guaranteed, or one payment a month for 12 years. If the first beneficiary dies the contingent beneficiary you named will receive the remainder of the 120 installments unpaid.

Q. I'm still a skeptic. What if the second beneficiary has died or I failed to name one?

Ans. The Government will then pay the insurance in this order:

- 1. To your wife.
- 2. To your child or children.
- 3. To your parents.
- 4. To your brothers and sisters (or half brothers and sisters) share and share alike. No step child or illegitimate child will receive any insurance unless you have specific-

ally designated them, however.

Q. How long does it take from the time I die until my wife has in her hands the first check?

Ans. In cases we've known about 5 months, after that checks arrive promptly about the 5th of each month.

Q. What does my beneficiary do to get this all started?

Ans. Go to the nearest Red Cross office or Veterans Administration office having your birth certificate with them and the telegram they have received from the Navy Department informing them of your death.

Q. This all sounds fine, but my wife is only 30 years old and with \$10,000 insurance all she is going to get is \$39.70 a month for life. She can't live on that.

Ans. We agree with you, but government pensions add to your insurance and you and your dependent should know about them NOW --How to get them, how much they amount too. We will go over pensions next week.

THE MONKEY'S VIEWPOINT

DeWitt and Jocko sat in a coconut tree, Discussing things as they're said to be.

Said Jocko to DeWitt, now listen, you,

There's a certain rumor that can't be true,

That man descended from our noble race:

The very idea is a disgrace.

No monkey ever deserted his wife, Starved her babies and ruined her life.

And you've never known a mother monk

To leave her babies with others to bunk.

Or pass them on from one to another, Till they scarcely know who is their mother.

And another thing you'll never see; A monk build a fence 'round a coconut tree

And let the coconuts go to waste, Forbidding all other monks a taste; Why if I'd put a fence around a tree,

Starvation would force you to steal from me!

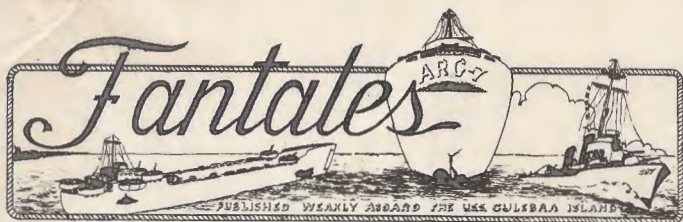
Here's another thing a monk won't do: Go out at night and get on a stew,

Or use a gun or club or knife To take some other monkey's life.

Yes, man descended, the ornery-cuss, But, brother, he didn't descend from us!

-----  
The intelligent girl is one who knows how to refuse a kiss without being deprived of it.

-----  
Young wife (sadly): He never used to snore before we were married,



# First ANNIVERSARY

MAY 19<sup>TH</sup> \_\_\_\_\_ 1945

## SINCE WE WENT AWAY

Just a year ago, on May 19th, 1944, at Baltimore Maryland, the U.S.S. Culebra Island was commissioned and took its place in the Auxiliary Group of the U.S. Navy.

Three months later she had reached her first port of call in the Pacific, which was Sek Harbor, just below Madang in New Guinea. But first for the record let us look back over a few things that transpired between the time our ship was commissioned until she reached the Pacific Theater of War.

Following the commissioning, we proceeded to Norfolk, where we were most concerned with the loading and storing of supplies. Our "Shakedown" followed, and we were ready to proceed to our ultimate destination.

Returning from the "Shakedown", every one aboard was given sixty three hours of liberty; the crew being divided into port and starboard sections. The great majority spent this short interval with their loved ones, and have since spent many happy moments recounting those pleasant memories. That was the last real liberty we have had during the last year. With the final loading of supplies at Portsmouth and Norfolk, on June 30th we bid farewell to the States, knowing definitely that we were Pacific bound.

On leaving Norfolk our first stop along the way was at Guantanamo Bay, Cuba. Here half of the crew had a few hours of liberty, and enjoyed some good Cuban beer. Our next stop, and last in the western hemisphere, was at Balboa, on the western end of the Panama Canal. Here the other half of the crew received liberty, and this was to be the last we've had up to the present time.

(continued on page 2)

## A WORD FROM OUR SKIPPER

" Do you remember something more than twelve months ago when you were ordered to duty in connection with fitting out the U.S.S. Culebra Island and on board when commissioned? Or perhaps you were assigned to the "Culebra Island Detail". All of us wondered just what sort of ship and what sort of Ship's Company we were going to be attached to and part of. We soon knew she was to be an "ARG" type, designation for an internal combustion engine repair ship."

" Some went to training centers for basic training, a few of us fortunate enough to have had previous Naval service and experience went to the shipyard and followed the conversion work from start to finish. Many of us did not see the ship until coming aboard for the actual commissioning on 19th May, 1944. As a consequence of basic training at different centers we all met for the first time at the commissioning ceremony. We didn't know each other personally, but being Americans we knew that every one of us would give his all to whatever job he was assigned."

" Our shakedown training was not the traditional "Shakedown Cruise" to many foreign ports, such as newly commissioned vessels of the Navy made in peacetime. The demands of war made it necessary for us to "Shakedown" in three weeks of day and night drilling in Chesapeake Bay. Right there we began our teamwork which has continued up to this our first anniversary. In my remarks at the commissioning ceremony I stated that we were going to be the best damned repair ship in the world. I believe we are just that today."

" We are a lusty yearling as of this date. One year ago we had a blind date with some crippled ships somewhere in the war zone, so far as we knew. Actually

(continued on page 2)



Yo, Jocko and Senorita Pedro



we were already assigned to the Seventh Fleet, but for security reasons we were not in on the secret. It was not until we passed the Panama Canal that we received definite information on our fleet and assignment."

" Upon arrival in Sek Harbor, New Guinea in August 1944, we found that our specific and primary function was repairs and services to large landing craft. We " turned to " with a will to do our very best, not only in quantity, but quality of work. We have delivered the goods as everyone knows to the satisfaction of all concerned. No ship could have a better reputation for knowing how and doing what is required to keep our ships ready for their assigned missions."

" In other parts of this paper you will find much interesting information on what our ship has accomplished during the past year. It is necessarily general in nature and cannot be a full and complete record showing our exact contribution to the war effort. It is a record that I am proud of and I know you are proud too. Our Fleet Commanders have been generous in their commendations, you men who do the work, not any particular group or division, but every officer and man has fully earned the Navy's highest praise - Well Done. You have kept your blind date and the cripples are healed and on their way to Tokyo ".

### SINCE WE WENT AWAY---(Cont'd)

Then followed the thirty odd days of steady monotonous ploughing westward which in the most part was uneventful.





Joe E. Brown Gives With a Gag



Salt From Sea Water



Boat Construction



Recreation Shacks

On July 17th when we crossed the equator, we entered the Sacred Realm of Neptunus Rex, where we were duly initiated into the mysteries of the deep, to be henceforth known as "Shellbacks": Again, when we crossed the International Date Line, (180 meridian), we entered the sanctity of the "Golden Dragon" and became members of that sacred order. During our trek across the Pacific we saw numerous varieties of fish and of course, we couldn't forget Albert The Albatross who followed us for days, gliding gracefully, showing off for the crew.

During the middle of August, we made our first stop in the Southwest Pacific, but that was just for a brief couple of days at Milne Bay in New Guinea. From there we made our first anchorage in Sek Harbor. WE have since seen Hollandia, New Guinea; Leyte and Samar in San Pedro Bay; Subic Bay on Luzon; and Mindoro, all in the Philippines. (Military security forbids our mentioning any other pertinent facts that would be interesting reading, or the location of our present base.)

An attempt to go into an actual analysis of the activity of the various divisions aboard ship, to show what has been accomplished, would be impossible because of the limited space in this issue and most of all because of the military security involved.

Naturally one of the first questions coming to our mind is, "How far have we traveled since we left Baltimore a year ago?" We have gone approximately 14,895 miles. This represents an expenditure of 1,405,900 gallons of fuel oil. Actually we have expended 100,000 gallons more than the above figure, but this was given to various other craft.

As we are a repair ship, and our success depends upon the speed and dispatch in which we perform the function of repair, we turn to the Repair Dept. for the available figures in this category. During the past year, 12,259 work orders have been completed throughout the various repair shops. These orders have varied from the manufacture of a minute screw for a precision instrument to the repairing of hulls of large ships. While the majority of our repair work has been on large landing craft, we have done work on practically every type of Naval vessel, combatant and otherwise, with the exception of large cruisers and battleships.

In the Supply Dept. the items of supply from spare parts to commissary items run into five figures. Not only has this department had to keep up the various items for our own use, but for issue to other ships as well. Our laundry has used over 10,000 lbs. of soap during the year. Another interesting item is the fact that it takes over a ton and a half of food to feed the crew each day.



First Fish



Inspection Party



"This is the Army"



"Liquid Gold" Distribution



Brown Signs



Patch-Up



Sentinel



Dental Lab



Contented



Familiar Scenes

In the Medical Dept., 8,045 sick calls have been taken care of during the year. This number includes calls off other ships, and the cases vary from slight heat rash to major operations.

The Dental Lab has handled 4,078 calls during the past year and these too have varied from small fillings to complete sets of artificial dentures.

## EXECUTIVE OFFICER

"Our first year in commission is one the crew can look back on with a great deal of pride. The ship has come a long way since that afternoon a year ago when the first watch was set. Not only has it covered a great many miles over the face of the earth, but the enviable record it has made is something that each and every member of the crew can be proud of, because the record of the ship is the record of the men who man her.

"All this has not been easy; a lot of honest sweat has been lost; bitter disappointments have been met and overcome; you have been away from your families and friends; the weather and the 'beautiful South Sea Islands' have been lousy; the mail at times has been slow; living conditions are not like home; recreation facilities have certainly not been the best; you have had to look at the same faces day after day; there have been no battle honors or publicity; and above all, there has never been the slightest let-up, you have kept plugging away at a dirty, mean task, doing a mighty fine job".

"Looking back on it, however, there are good things too. A commendation in all service records; three campaign ribbons can now be worn; The American Area, The Asiatic-Pacific Area, and the Philippine Liberation ribbon; places have been visited and experiences had that will be remembered and talked about the rest of our lives; many lifelong friends have been made; and more than anything else you, individually, have earned the right to look anyone in the eye and say, 'I'm proud of what I've done'".

## SPORTS

The activity of sports aboard the Culebra Island has been devoted almost entirely to baseball and basketball. Our ship's ball team, which has been playing softball until we reached our present base, has played over 60 games, maintaining well over 850 percent average up to the present time. We have played ball at all of our bases with the exception of San Pedro Bay. We have taken on and beaten teams from various other ships; Seabees, land based in the Pacific area; various Army teams; and on three occasions, Aussies. All men aboard the ship have been given an opportunity to try out for the team, and those of the various recreation sections have played games among themselves. Here, at our present base, we have been gradually changing our team from softball into baseball. While the change is difficult to make in a so-called overnight period, our team is gradually rounding into shape.

Basketball got underway at Sek Harbor and has continued at every stop. Games are played on the low and narrow tank decks of LST's. Our team ran up twenty two straight only to see the string broken by a team drilled specifically to take us into camp. This defeat was avenged at the next meeting. Both the first and second teams are averaging close to eight twenty five percent.

We did have some friendly individual competition in horseshoe pitching at Sek Harbor and Samar.

Fishing was another sport that has been of interest to some of the men. While we haven't won any laurels as anglers, we have caught some fish, and now that new fishing equipment has finally come aboard, interest should be revived.

In the category of indoor sports, pinochle, rummy acey ducey, and chess have their interested participants. Checkers is most popular at the moment, of all the milder sports. Ping-pong will be introduced on topside very soon.



At all our anchorages we've had nightly movies aboard ship. As is the case in remote Pacific spots, most of the movies were not new, but the sprinkling of comparatively new and old ones, offsets the 'Oldies' we get. These cinemas draw good crowds, as we have many visitors from other craft close by. We are fortunate in being a comparatively large ship, as most of the smaller ships and craft have to go without this medium of amusement.





# DIVINE SERVICES and RECREATION

U.S.S. CULEBRA ISLAND ARG 7 OCTOBER 1944



Official U.S. Navy Photographs



Here, in the shade of our Rec Area, at our first base in the South Pacific, we gathered on Sunday for Divine Services. During the week, every fourth day, we participated in sports, drank beer, wrote letters, or just relaxed. For most of us, it was our initiation to the jungle. We had our share of cocoanut milk, and many leisure hours were spent exploring the shores in search of sea shells.





We had our swims, reminiscent of "Ye Olde Swimming Hole", even to the lack of bathing suits. Horseshoe pitching attracted our attention during most of our visits. Yup, we had our beer, served at the "Coconut Grove" where "Gorgeous Gertie" held sway. We took on all comers in softball, and were victorious most of the time. Then, if the mood caught us, we wrote letters or stretched out in the tropical sun. We'll always remember this recreation area, which was our introduction to the South Pacific.



Official U.S. Navy Photographs

