

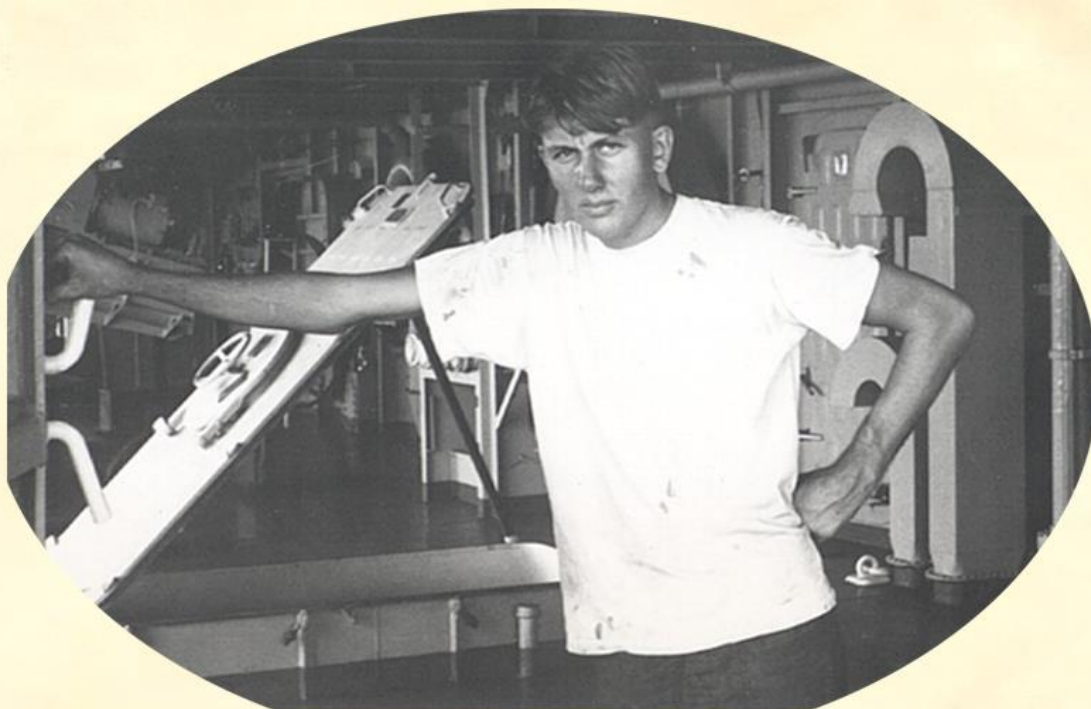
Sea Stores



Reporting on board a World War II Essex Class Long Hull Air Craft Carrier, the USS Princeton LPH-5, as a Seaman Recruit for me was a thrill on many levels.

The Princeton had recently [1962] been converted to a Landing Platform Helicopter (LPH) to carry a Marine Corps Medium Helicopter Squadron and a full Marine Corps Battalion Landing Team which specialized in the new concept of Vertical Envelopment. Which meant when I reported on board the ship's company was half Navy and half Marine. That is, Deck, Navigation, Operations and Engineering were Navy and Supply, Combat Cargo and Aviation were Marine.

My main concern in life though was to fit in and earn my position in the Deck Department Third Division I was just recently assigned. So as the "new guy" I was assigned to the Fourth Watch Section and



assigned a cleaning station. During this time the Princeton was completing an overhaul period and was making preparation for getting underway.

With the overhaul period over and the Princeton receiving her sailing orders we were getting underway in the late afternoon.

Even being a "new guy" I noticed a marked change in everyone's attitude on board regarding the ship's getting underway. It was like there was electricity running through the ship.

I didn't have a clue what the "electricity" running through the ship was about and I wasn't about to ask. I felt it better to just do what I was told and not stand out asking dumb questions. Bad enough I'm the "new guy."

The Sea and Anchor Detail was set and we were at our assigned Line Handling Stations in Undress Blues where I was assigned Line 10. Line 10 was the stern line and was a 10" circumference manila hawser with two parts out which equaled nearly five hundred feet of line between the ship and the bollard on the pier.

Never handling a line of that size was a real experience in that my hands couldn't get a good grip on a line that size. So looking to the others, I noted the other seamen were jamming the line in their arm pit with their arms wrapped around the line to get a good hauling grip so I followed their example.

Handling a 10" circumference manila hawser in short order ruined a Undress Blue Jumper and turned it instantly into a permanent line handling jumper for future Sea Details and Boat Details. The whole inner parts of the jumper sleeves were brown with pine tar and manila splinters. So were my hands and arms.



Once the lines were on deck we were tasked with putting the lines on the storage reels and to make our spaces ready for sea. Once this process was completed the Third Division Leading Petty Officer ordered everyone down to the division compartment to change into dungarees and return immediately to the fantail for muster.

While changing into dungarees I could still feel the electricity running through the division. There was sort of an excited buzz and all the other seamen seemed to be in a hurry to get back up on deck and fall in for muster on the fantail.

Falling in for Muster on the Fantail I learned by watching and listening that the Divisional Yeoman had spent most of the morning making out a detailed typewritten Sea Stores Cigarettes Muster List

with the names of everyone in the division listed by seniority of rank in the left hand column. Across the top of the form and ruled in diagonally were listed cigarette brands in columns down the page.

Of course the First Class Boatswains Mate, the Divisional Leading Petty Office had already placed in his Sea Store Cigarette requirement. Next he called out the Second Class Boatswains Mate for his requirements; then the 4 Third Class; Leading Seamen and on down the list to me, the "new guy" who was last on the list as I was the last person in ranks, as the last person in the Fourth Watch Section.



My mind was racing during this process because I didn't smoke! Being the "new guy" was already a problem and I was doing all I could to "blend-in" and I wanted nothing else but to be "One-of-the-Boys." That is, a working member of Third Division.

Compare Pall Mall with your old cigarette

... FOR GENEROSITY

Place a Pall Mall beside your old cigarette. The difference in value is startling. Pall Mall is over 20 per cent longer.

And this longer cigarette brings you not only more tobacco, but the finest tobacco money can buy.

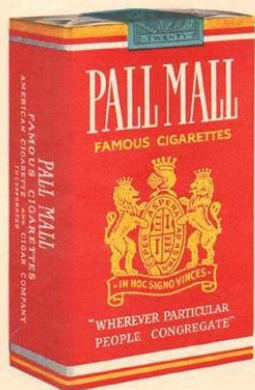
Moreover, you receive a definite service, too, for the additional length travels the smoke further, giving you a noticeably cooler cigarette.

... FOR SMOOTHNESS

The rich smoothness of Pall Mall is the result of re-discovering the almost lost art of BULKING — an old-fashioned, slow, deliberate method for mellowing fine tobaccos.

In BULKING, an unhurried miracle of nature transpires; harsh qualities grow mild, delicate aromas merge, permeating every shred of the superb Pall Mall tobaccos. The result is a mellow, really smoother smoke.

Yourself, try Pall Mall critically!



You'll see this better cigarette

"WHEREVER PARTICULAR PEOPLE CONGREGATE"

By the time my name was called I had figured out what I was going to say, even though I didn't smoke I announced that, "... I'll take two cartons of Pall Malls..." which was promptly recorded in the Pall Mall column next to my name.

I chose Pall Malls because I'd seen my dad smoking them so I figured that was a good enough choice.

"You can borrow the jumper, Brother—*but not my Camels!*"



R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, WASHINGTON, D. C. MADE IN U.S.A.



Your "T-ZONE" and your cigarette

The "T-Zone"—T for taste and T for throat—is the final proving ground of any cigarette. Only your taste and your throat can tell you which cigarette tastes best to you... how it affects your throat. On the basis of the experience of millions of smokers, we believe Camels will suit your "T-Zone" to a "T."



RIGHT THIS VERY MOMENT... somewhere out in the jungle or on the high seas... a lad in uniform is getting *his* Camels. He comes first, even if on the home front you can't get Camels every time you ask... We made more Camels last year than ever before... plan to make even more this year. But Camels will not be sold down the river. Camels wouldn't be Camels if they were made of green, insufficiently cured tobaccos. So when you do get Camels today they're *still* Camels... a cigarette of costlier tobaccos, aged with that infinite care that means so much in milder smoking pleasure. That's why Camels are worth asking for again... and *again!*

The Service First

Army, Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard—wherever they go in their winning of the war—they have first call on Camels.

Camels

Now that everyone in the division had made their selections the First Class and Second Class did a tally of all the different cigarette choices. As I discovered they were making up case lots of each chosen brand to make picking up the cigarettes easier for the Divisional Cigarette Working Party.

While this tally process was going on I listened to the others talking about Sea Store Cigarettes and learned that Sea Store Cigarettes were not taxed or Tax Stamped. The Blue Band on the top of the pack was blank which was different from Taxed cigarettes which had a Black Tax Stamp on top of the Blue Sealing Band. This meant that Sea Store Cigarettes were TEN CENTS a pack or \$1.10 a carton.

Then it sunk in that the reason for the electricity and buzz running through the entire ship was an opportunity for everyone to stock up on cheap cigarettes as soon as the ship crossed the boundary line into International Waters. This is why it was most important for the Sea Stores Cigarettes Muster List to be completed and ready well in advance of crossing that imaginary line in the ocean.

Paying attention to the First Class calling out various names asking if so and so could take another two cartons of this and you can you take three cartons of that he finally got to me, the "new guy." Longaker, can you take another two cartons of Pall Mall's? With my mind still racing and trying to take everything in I thought, "... that was another \$2.20 which meant I'd owe \$4.40..." I realized I had enough of my \$45.00 left over from last pay day to pay what was due with some left over till next pay day. I said I'd take another two cartons which equaled a full case of Pall Mall and completed the Sea Stores Cigarettes Muster List which seemed to make the First Class's day. Seems I had blended in okay, I thought. At least I didn't stand out.

One of the Third Class Boatswains Mates was that day's Duty Police Petty Officer and he was given a separate tally sheet listing the number of cases required for the different cigarette brands from the "master" Sea Stores Cigarettes Muster List. Also, he was given the correct amount of cash which had been collected from everyone. He was instructed to muster up his assigned section to assist with picking up the "Division's Cigarettes" when the announcement was made over the ship's IMC announcing system.

We were then called to attention and dismissed to wait in the divisional spaces for further instructions.

The moment the ship had crossed the International Boundary Line the IMC clicked on and the Boatswains Mate of the Watch Called



Attention with his Bos'n's Call and announced, "...all Divisional Duty Police Petty Officers lay to the Ship's Store and pick up your Divisional Cigarettes..."

The instant the IMC clicked off there was the sound like a thundering herd charging through the ship for the Ship's Store.

I can only imagine the scene at the Ship's Store and the Duty Master-at-Arms directing traffic with all the Duty Police Petty Officers and their working parties charging in through the narrow passageway and jockeying for position at the Ship's Store door.

Sometime around 2100, Third Division was instructed to muster again on the Fantail to receive our cigarettes.

Upon mustering on the Fantail there were cases and cases of Sea Store Cigarettes.

We fell into our ranks and the Division Leading Petty Officer called out each person's name by rank and issued that person his cartons of Sea Stores Cigarettes.

After I received my four cartons we were called to attention and dismissed.

Once in the division's compartment everyone seemed even more excited with their booty. I also realized that not only didn't I smoke but where was I going to put four cartons of Pall Malls? I had been assigned one locker and that was crammed full of everything essential for daily use. No room for even one carton of cigarettes.

Fortunately I heard someone say the Sea Bag Locker was open because others in the division with the same "storage problem" were putting their extra booty in their Sea Bags.

So, with four cartons of Pall Malls stored in my Sea Bag, for what purpose I hadn't figured out yet, I thought I'd gotten a little closer understanding the ship's routine and maybe a little close to being accepted into the division.

Next a couple of hours of sleep and the 0400 to 0800 Fantail Watch.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST



*"Up Periscope" ... "Stand By to Surface." A long range U. S. submarine
comes up out of the sea ... out go the blowers ... out come the cigarettes.
Flash of white packages in the sunlight ... familiar white CHESTERFIELDS*

IT'S CHESTERFIELD

FOR MILDNESS AND TASTE

... and when it's a smoke *YOU* want ... try Chesterfield.
They're made for *YOU* & pleasure. Here you get the world's
best cigarette tobaccos, the *right* blend skillfully rolled
into the clean white cigarette that *really Satisfies*.



**YOU CAN'T BUY A
BETTER CIGARETTE.**

Copyright 1951
Lorain & Wood Tobacco Co.

THEY'VE GOT WHAT IT TAKES!

"GET THAT SUB!"



THEY GUARD THE CONVOYS! And when the fighting pilots of the Navy's new Escort Aircraft Carriers get the word "Sub sighted!"...



...The flight deck of the "Baby Flat-Top" is cleared for action... and Grumman Avengers, hard-hitting torpedo bombers laden with depth bombs...



...Take off into the blue! Objective: to hunt down that lurking enemy submarine—and depth-bomb it out of action!

IN THE NAVY they call these new carriers "CVE's" (C for "carrier," V for "heavier-than-air," E for "escort"). And in the ship's store of a CVE, you'll find that Navy men have a word for their favorite cigarette, too—"Camel." For Camels are first with men in the Navy, as in all the services. Uncle Sam's fighting men have found that Camels *stay fresh*... for they are packed to go round the world, to seal in that famous Camel flavor and mildness *anywhere*. Notice that *your* Camels stay fresh, too—preserving for you all their full, round flavor and extra mildness.

FIRST IN THE SERVICE

With men in the Army, Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard, the favorite cigarette is Camel.
(BASED ON ACTUAL SALES RECORDS.)

Camels



TAKE IT FROM ME — YOU CAN'T BEAT CAMELS FOR FLAVOR AND MILDNESS! THEY SUIT ME TO A 'T'

CAMELS ARE ALWAYS A TREAT TO ME — THEY'RE SO EASY ON MY THROAT, AND THEY'RE TOPS IN TASTE

DRAFTSWOMAN for Navy ship designers... Beatrice Cole, whose war job is with the firm of George G. Sharp, naval architect, agrees with the men in the Navy who choose Camels: "That rich Camel flavor always has a fresh appeal."



The "T-Zone"

— where cigarettes are judged

The "T-ZONE"—Taste and Throat—is the proving ground for cigarettes. Only your taste and throat can decide which cigarette tastes best to you... and how it affects your throat. Based on the experience of millions of smokers, we believe Camels will suit your "T-ZONE" to a "T."

© 1945 Camel Cigarette Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

Let's hear you say
"They're Milder, Mate"



© 1935, LIGHTY & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

*-the cigarette that's Milder
-the cigarette that Tastes Better*

Chesterfield

Combat Ration Cigarettes

