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THE FLATTOP SQUAWKER

10, June,
1945



"HONORABLE SPY REPORTS YANKS ABOUT TO USE NEW SECRET WEAPON CALLED P-WILLE!"

FLATTOP SQUAWKER--U.S.S.PRINCE WILLIAM

Commanding Officer:----- Captain Oscar Pederson,USN.
Executive Officer:----- Commander W.C.Asserson Jr.,USN.
Supervisor:----- Chaplain E.J.Katterhenrich,USNR.
Editor:----- W.H.Macauley, AFC2c, USNR.
Art:--Don Knudsen---D.E.Willman---Athletics:--G.L.Clark
Production:----- J.P.Roczniak
Wardroom:-----Lt.(jg) P.M.Engle

Divisional Reporters:

1st	Granger	E	Lewis
2nd	Mankowski	H	O'Kelly
3rd	Moran	K	Levine
V-1	Scott	K(Y)	Learned
V-2	Clausen	M	Collins
V-3	Carroll	N	
V-1(o)	Halsband	R	Shipp
A	Roczniak	S	Eshleman

Additional copies are now available in the Chaplain's Office.

"SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC"

Somewhere in the Pacific, where the sun is like a curse,
And each long day is followed by another, slightly worse;
Where the star dust flows thicker than the shifting desert sand,
And the white man dreams and wishes for the greener, fairer land.

Somewhere in the Pacific, where a girl is never seen,
Where the sky is never cloudy and the grass is always green,
Where the bats nightly howling robs a man of blessed sleep,
Where there isn't any whiskey and beer is never cheap.

Somewhere in the Pacific, where the night is made for love,
Where the moon is like a searchlight and the Southern Cross above,
Sparkles like a diamond in the flaming tropic night,
It's a shameless waste of beauty when there's not a girl in sight.

Somewhere in the 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 never get a cent,
But we never miss the money 'cause we'll never get it spent.

Somewhere in the Pacific, where the ants and lizzards play,
And a hundred fresh mosquitoes replace each one you slay,
So take me back to America, let me hear the mission bell,
For this God-forsaken out-pōst is a substitute for "hell".

Submitted by "M" Division

WARDROOM CHAPLAIN

The subject of our article this week is an officer so well known on board, that I'm afraid this column will be strictly "old stuff" to most of you.

Lt. Meade O. (Moe) Bradshaw was born in Waverly, Virginia, just 28 years and two weeks ago today. He attended high school there and then went on to Virginia Polytechnic Institute, graduating as a mechanical engineer in the class of '39.

His first job as an engineer was with the Newport News Shipbuilding and Drydocking Co., where he stayed until he took a construction job with the Hercules Powder Co. in February, 1941. When that was completed he went to work in the mechanical section of Goodyear Tire and Rubber at Akron, Ohio, where he remained until entering the Navy as an Aviation Cadet in Febr., 1942.

As a cadet he trained at New Orleans and Pensacola, before joining that large group who didn't quite become pilots in July 1942. However his commission came through in October and he stayed in the E & R shop at Pensacola until February, 1944. He came aboard the U.S.S. W. in March 1944 at San Francisco.

On the more personal side of things Moe is a confirmed bachelor. He says he'll remain a bachelor until he gets some shore duty, at which time the understanding at which he and a certain young lady arrived during his last leave will take effect.

After the war he plans to return to Goodyear and live in Ohio. His hobbies include practically any sport you can mention. He ran the prints and hurdles while in college but is slowing down now to hunting, fishing, golf and tennis, not to mention volleyball and basketball of the hangar deck variety.

Anyone who thinks by the inch and talks by the yard should be moved by the foot.

It is in the middle of the afternoon and before long there will be sounded over the ship's P.A. system the words: "Make all preparations for entering port".

Those words have varying meanings to various people aboard ship, but the point that I wish to make is this: They are symbolic of a thought that each of us should keep in mind as we run the affairs of our life. This flesh will not sail the sea of life forever and there will be a time when we will want a port to enter into.

Now the Bible is cursed and discussed but we do not know of any body who has regretted following the advice it gives when the time comes for us to get off the sea of life. Right now while we are underway steaming full speed ahead is good time to MAKE ALL PREPARATIONS FOR ENTERING PORT.

M

In the past month quite a few of the "Plank Owners" left the ship for new duty. The division wishes them all the luck in the world.

While the athletic period is going on the "M" Division is still knocking themselves out standing watches and "Turning to" in the engine room. Of course we think it is a good thing for everyone that has the stamina to participate if they have the chance.

(Ed. Note: I believe that the M Division is going to be the team to beat in the Basketball Tournament)

TODAYS SERMONETTE

A good way to prevent nosebleed is to keep the darn thing out of other peoples business.

SPLINTERS FROM THE FLIGHT DECK Page 4

V-1

V-2

Extra! Extra! Yes fellas, it's happened again—John Webb is a father. The only trouble is John doesn't know it! You see it should have happened on June 3rd but poor John was out on the deep blue. If you should decide to visit C-301L some night, you would find John pacing the deck at all hours of the long night, pulling his hair and talking to himself. His latest words were, quote, "Just do it's as nice and pretty as the first one." But John, what if it's twins? Well what do you! Yours truly just found out that we have another one of our boys sweating it out! Yup, J.D. Carter is expecting an addition to the family. As yet, he doesn't know when it will happen, but from the look on his face lately, it won't be long. How about letting us in on some of those secrets, Roy? You and Brother Webb will have to join ranks and pace together. Ah, for the sweetness of married life. (sigh).

At last we know why Red Smothers is going around in circles. That's right—you guessed it the first time—men! I wonder if it's his personality or his red hair? It could be either but I think it's something deeper and much more heavenly. This time it's another girl from the home town. Her name? Oh, yes, it's Jerry rede and from the pictures we've seen of her—well—not bad! But Red, it seems you have another girl from Chicago— I believe her name is Lee. Tell us, Red, just what are you going to do with Lee?

Will some one please ask Willie Lawronsky why he lays in his bunk each night and clutches his pillow in his arms and sighs—oooh, Betty? Can it be that at last he has found his lady love? Come on, Ski, tell us all about her and just why is it that you swoon each night. You know, fellas, it could be love! Ah, at last love has found our wandering plainsman from the Dakotas. Come on Willie, tell us all about it.

The latest reports from the Parachute Loft is that they expect to start a diaper service in the near future. We are all wondering why?

Quite a few of the old gang have been transferred lately and there aren't many of them left. To the fellows who have been transferred, we wish luck in their new duty and that we will meet again someday.

FLASH—Big noise from Texas has returned to duty again. We refer to none other than Belt, the man with the loudest whistle aboard.

Last Sunday there was a very proud fellow walking around the hangar deck, whose name is Piazza. The reason is, his daughter, Carol Jean, had her first birthday. It would have been nice if you could have been home at the time but perhaps that will happen next year.

By the way, I forgot to mention last week that Drum has been added to the list of married men. It happened during his leave and we all wish him a long and happy married life.

V-3

Those bulges in the dungaree pockets of Salmon and Scales aren't handkerchiefs, they're seven dollar bills. And not to be out done, Dady and Harrigan are doing business in eighty-nine cent pieces.

Mayo, breaking into the Whoppers Club, made a pretty fair showing against Medearis and Stephens. And brother, those two boys are big time operators.

Gus Soto missed the early chow line last week. Was it just coincidental that the waves were a little high that day?

Nowadays when you yell, "Hey Speedy" the usual answer is, "Which one, Garrett or Johnson."

How come Herman Kumberg is always so prompt in relieving the midwatch?

(contin. on page 6)

K(Y)

It has come to light finally that in his Pre-Navy days, Bill "Straight Dope" Mayer was a cobbler in dear old pre-historic Philadelphia. Since this information was uncovered by our classification specialists, he has been besieged with all sorts of old broken down shoes. Due, no doubt, to a felling of reticence and being a bit shy of the limelight he has modestly declined to repair any so far. There is a possibility though in the near future however, he may join the ranks of Ship's Service Men as a cobbler so that he will sell more at home while eating early chow.

Charlie Conlon has the nicest yarn concerning the way he obtained his aching back. Quote "It is caused by lifting the bar-bells", unquote. Having been acquainted with several Chief Yeomen and knowing somewhat their tendencies, we felt that this ache will disappear once he has become fully adjusted to his bunk in Chief's Quarters.

It is noticeable that "Bum Dope" Harrel doesn't talk quite as much as he used to, at least while in the Captain's Office. Reason? He hasn't had a chance since the Baltimore magpie, Sig Gryken, came along with his stabbing pains and rulling ears. It has also been noticed that since Fred Whipple left the Captain's Office Cafeteria doesn't feed quite so well. It must be that they get up for breakfast nowadays.

We welcome two new men in our division- G.L. Ramp, EM3c and Corbett.

Also we said goodbye to A.L. Bone EM2c and a very good buddy who has been with most of us a long time, F.R. Young, EM1c. Good luck to all.

L.C. Hickenbotham and H.F. Lewis took the final step when they said "I do" on their last leave. Hick made his wife stay home but Lewis, (Continued on page 8)

H

This week we are trying to get hot in shooting basketball. We are so used to other kinds of shots that were trying those famous one hand stabs and most everyone on the ship knows our stabs by now.

Jewell Agee Smith is waiting patiently to see that canal or could it be something else. Butch (all around man) Quattlebaum, wants another Navy Yard period. That girl in Cradock must have something to do with it, he hasn't stopped writing since we left. Our own Lenny Champagne who we call the (Flash) is telling us a lot about girls these days. What a line, Wow!

We welcomed aboard two new corpsmen. They are, Edwin (Texas) Smith; and Bridgeport, Connecticut gift to women, Ray (meat Market) Scarpetti. We wish them the best of luck while on board.

Quite a few of the fellows have some flashy haircuts including Bob (Admiral Donitz) Pichi, and the great McKinley (Peter Lorre) Trent.

Oh Boys, Remember to take those salt tablets at meal time, they also help that B.O.

A

All the men in A Div. seem to be all full of pep and ambition this past week, probably due to the fact of morning exercise and a full week of sports. Not every man in the Div. have been partaking in the sports program that has been going on. We don't know what they're waiting for. (Probably the basketball tournament coming up.) The few men that did take part in the sports program are: Richards, taking part both in the Volley Ball tournament and Ping-Pong tournament, and Red our tall lanky forward, playing basketball. So men in A Div. lets get up there and get some games with other divisions, we may have a small div., but we're sure we can give any div.

(Continued on Page 8)

2ND

Recently a number of enlisted men have complimented J. Landregan, our new Chief Commisary Steward, on how good the chow has been since he reported aboard. Along with the Chief came several new cooks: The galley welcomes Wise, Merritt, Linckin, and Wood. Grube is a new addition to the bake shop, and Albritton is now in the CPO galley. Keep up the good work, men.

After mixing paint for over a year in the paint locker, Baltazar is now transferred to the S division as a new cook striker. If anyone ever tastes any paint mixed in his chow, he can blame Baltazar for unconsciously combining his old job with his new one.

The only word from the laundry is that Wong is setting a new record. He has been out of sick bay for two months now.

Benny Beles Wright, who just made his storekeeper, third class, is now taking treatments in sick bay for war vibration.

The latest rumor is that Gus Meriman, from Okla. City, Okla., plans to migrate to California after the war in hopes of finding prosperity in the Golden State.

If any of you movie fans wish to get any of the latest dope from Hollywood, simply contact SKLcossier in the Supply Office. You can be sure of getting the low down on all events. It is very true that he sports several trophies received from actor friends. One of the latest sent him was a picture of Lauren Bacall personally addressed and autographed by the beautiful main. Sweet connections, eh. wot!"

(V-3 continued)

We all know Shorty DeBusk gets the straight dope but when you ask him for some and he says, "Which do you want, the 6800 or the 600 scuttlebutt," well, that's cutting things pretty fine.

Biography of the week; R.F. Kowalski born in Okla., raised in Okla., wants to go back to Okla.

You have probably noticed Rob-intile wearing a first class "crow" lately and is now the Boatswain in charge of the Second Division. We wish to congratulate you, Rob.

Nearly all the old gang has been transferred out of the division except some old salts such as Young, Monaco, Jones, A.R., and a few others. Golly, I must mention the saltiest- Gable and Woodard.

Pebidoux has been transferred to the hospital for treatment of his eyes. We wish you the best of luck, Rob.

Attention to all shellbacks of P.W.: We have a VERY SPECIAL case in the division that has no respect whatsoever for we honorable shellbacks. The slimy pollywog laughs at the idea and even used such vulgar words as, "phooie." This special case is known as Marion. Now don't forget the name; Marion!

We have all noticed that love often appears in the conversation since the fellows have returned from leave, but there's one who continually walks in a daze since he has been back.. By that description alone, we all know this is Harry Royer, who has his sweet little gal back home in Penn.. I'm sure if love sickness worked under the point system, Harry would be a civilian today.

While walking through the hanger deck, I met Rossi and Lewis both acting as if they had become a father of twins. Asking them what they had to be so proud of, the reply was that they were no longer airdales but were now transferred to the deck force of the Sec. Division. Well fellows, I can't say that I blame you.

Sally's back from Hollywood, Evading all its perils;

Sally's reputations good- No hits, no runs, no errors.



BOUTS AND CLOUTS



By G.L. CLARK

The U.S.S. Prince William's Volleyball Tournament was a huge success due to the cooperation of each individual Athletic Petty Officer and high calibre of team play exhibited by each department.

When the firing ceased and the smoke cleared the N. Division, the second smallest on the ship, found themselves the Champions after four tough games of competition. They defeated the Officers in the final, 3 - 15, 15-- 13, 15 - 10, in one of the most heated series of the tournament. In the semi-finals, V-1(0) were their victims, 16 - 14, 13 - 15, 15 - 10. V-1 and the Third Division also fell before the new champions in the earlier rounds. Lieberman, Farmer, Laros, Jasper, Jarrell, Roberts and Holley were the members of the team which is being hailed as the Prince William Champions.

Before falling before the N Division the Officers were given a tough battle by the First Division in the semi-final, 17 - 19, 15 - 9, 15 - 11. This team of Officers which included Lts. Barrett, Loken and Field, Lt(jg) Kienzle, Mark and Lynn, also defeated the R division and A & M Division very easily in the early round games.

Officers(2)	Defeated	R. Div.	Officers(2)	Defeated	A & M
First	"	E. "	1st	"	Officers(1)
A & M	"	S. "	N.	"	3rd
Officers (1)	"	2nd "	V-1(0)	"	V-2
3rd	"	Chiefs	Officers(2)	"	1st
N.	"	V-1	N.	"	V-1(0)
V-2	"	K	Officers(2)	"	N.
V-1(0)	"	V-3			

All good things usually come to a disastrous end and winning streaks in softball are no exception. With all due respects to the U.S.S. Honolulu's players, our worthy conquerors we literally fumbled and kicked ourselves right out of that coveted seventeenth win in a row. The score was 7 to 3 and our only blessed event during this defeat was Leo Tarasiewicz home run. So much for that as we wish no advertising of this game.

The U.S.S. Bogue gave our men little competition in the following game, in which our opponents hit safely but once off our twirler, Broekman. The Prince William boys cracked out 14 hits, scoring 12 runs to the Bogue's 0. Ziellinger hit two doubles and two singles while Renucci picked up a home run, a double and a single in four trips to the plate. Calvin also hit a home run.

The Prince William team boosted its win column to 18 wins against 1 loss when the U.S.S. Charger fell before our batsmen, 16 to 9, in our last home game. This game was strictly a slugfest and a comedy of errors. Ensign Goodman, playing his first game with the Flattoppers, batted in 5 runs with his single and double, as well as playing errorless ball at third base.

"Darn it", growled the cannibal, "leftovers again," as he gnawed on the two old maids.
Last line of defense: But the folks will be home soon.