

CATS MEOW

THE EDITOR PURRS

Realizing that you folks at home live more or less uninformed about the activities of sons, husbands, and favorite sailors who call the 367 their temporary home, this little rival to the New York Times & Chicago Tribune was devised as an effort to let you in on the non-military secrets of our ship and her crew. Living as closely together as we do, we get to know each other pretty well, but maybe with the aid of this little information bulletinyou'll be able to picture what Bill, Harry, and "Doc" are like when your version of the U.S. Navy writes home to you. ----The name of the paper comes from the picture of a ferocious black panther which we have painted on our ship. The patten comes from the entire crew, both men and officers. It is our effort to make you a part of our little family, and to instill in the people we think about back home, our pride in a good crew, and a good ship. D.H. HEINLEN -

WE LOSE THE BEST SKIPPER IN THE NAVY AND WE GET THE BEST *****

Just a few weeks ago, the "67" was given a new skipper. Lt. Harris Brown was relieved to assume command of a new group of LCI's. Our old skipper will read a copy of this paper, so you'll forgive us if we talk to him alone for a few lines.

Dear Mr. Brown:

We're sailing along ok. When you read this, you'll probably be "underway" in the new command. We all wish you lots of luck and are always anxious to hear how things are going.

-The Crew-

Mr. Brown was relieved by our former Engineering Officer, W. C. Kingsley, and Ensign Walter Bong came aboard to serve as Engineer.

A NEW COXSWAIN REPORTS

We have a new Coxswain aboard the ship. Several weeks ago, Richard J. Gasser reported aboard to replace C.L. Hinson, who was put ashore. "Dick" was formerly an instructor in the Seamanship Dept. at Solomons, Md. He is a welcome and capable addition to our crew. More about him on the reverse side, but "knot" just now.

DOWN TO BUSINESS AT HAND

Now that we've briefed the news, let's get down to the real purpose of this first issue. So that you'll know who we're talking about in those later issues, we plan to give a brief sketch of each of the men and officers aboard. These little notes cover the whole crew from Able to Younger.

EDWARD HARRISON ABLE, Pharmacists Mt. 1st. A druggist before he entered the Navy, and still owns the store back in Atlanta, Ga. Lives in his own little corner in one of the compartments, which is the ship's own hospital. "Doc" has retained the nickname ever since British Officers aboard first started calling him "Doctor". Isn't one of the largest men on the crew, but his voice makes up for his lack of stature, definitely when Fonten and Taylor kid him. Only man aboard who has a mustache-which he diligently shaves before each trip back home. (Wife please note) Able is 30 yrs. old, with a real drawl and a laugh not unlike a hen celebrating a fresh egg.

UMBERTO BONOSORO, Motor Machinist Mate 2nd

Brooklyn's distinctive gift to the U.S. Navy, who like all Brooklynites, thinks that the borough is bounded on the south, west, and north by N. America. His voice makes the ship's whistle sound like a toy bugle. He is oil king aboard ship, and also runs the "fresh water works". Favorite song is "Wait for Me Mary", all because of the girl back home. Currently basks in the nick name "Albert" no less. A salty sailor if ever there was one. RALPH CHESTER BROWN, Motor Machinist Mate 3rd Class. "Chot" though rather quiet by nature, is noted for his dry wit. Hails from Mass. (pronounced BASTAN). Generally taking a beating from Able because of his accent. Phyllis is the girl back home. Takes a spectacular, functional interest in all football games played on the beach and gets off on some nice runs. Came to the "67" after she was commissioned. He is 18. His favorite occupation is standing in the galley teasing Cannon for one more slice of toast.

LILTON LEWIS BUTLER (Rhatt) Officers' Cook 3rd Class. Former high school track star from Orange, N.J. Leading letter writer aboard the ship. One of the "happy boys" and always getting along perfectly with everyone aboard. Helps man the fortifications in the galley. Great on collecting snapshots and pin up pictures; has them in great array on bulkhead near his "sack". Gives non inside dope on the disposition of the officers, following each mess. Runs the wardroom with a skilled hand, fit for Commander or Ensign. Butler has been around for 22 years.

GERTHA GEROY CANNON, Ship's Cook 3rd Cl. Follows all call him "Chief". Favorite expression when the men interfere with preparations for meals, "Get out of this cher(here) galley". One of the older non of the crew, being the father of 5 little Cannons, and 32 years old. Home is at Conway, S.C. Is continually in "rebel" argument. Famed for his southern cornbread, and justly so. (Recipe forwarded to Mr. Brown when he left ship) Busily occupied during all sea trips in keeping pots, pans etc. on the shelves.

ANTHONY JOSEPH COLUMBUS (Joe) Seaman 1st. 19 year old sailor from Wilkes-Barre, Pa. One of the Ship's holmsnon and better

watch standers. One of our humorists and practical jokers. Late escapade consisted of volunteering to have hair cut by a signalman friend of Whitmyers who used it as his first client. The haircut accounted for the somewhat square appearance of Joe's head for some time. Even this great catastrophe didn't dim his habitual smile and good nature.

WARREN WEBSTER DARK, Electrician's Mate 2 32 years old, and listing Spokane, Wash. as his stamping grounds. We're all convinced that he's the world's foremost inventor of stuff. Invents whatever thing we currently need, and a great many that we don't need. The ship is slowly going down because of the collection of gadget. Favorite stunt is to wold when Fenton has a radio watch. Also likes to drill noisily about 0300 in the morning. Dark never sleeps, and is always tearing something down, most of the time when it's being used. Very valuable, but lots n' bota of entertainment.

FRANCIS XAVIER FENTON, Radioman 2nd Class You'd never know by the name, but he's Irish, and from Chicago. This tiny mite of a man weighs 230 currently, and is still going. Possesses only voice aboard that can out point "Bono". When not showing other radio men how things are to be done, can be found eating, sleeping, or kidding Taylor (anyone else will do) Probably the best humorist aboard. On warm sunny days, comes out on deck, casts his shadow and then departs to his sack. (Our version of Groundhog Day is Fenton Day) Handy to have topside on a hot day for the shade he affords. Last year, ate more spaghetti than all Italy. 21 yrs. old.

RICHARD JOSEPH GASSAR, Coxswain. Former instructor ashore who kept asking for sea duty until the day he reported aboard to aid "Andy" Milanese in deck duties. He's from Ironton, Ohio, and is 29 yrs. old. Very tricky in handling lines and ropes. Should be able to pass on a lot of very valuable information to the crew. As yet, he has no nickname, but the boys will find a way, ere many days have passed.

VASSILIOS EMMANUEL GEORGIADIS, Fireman 1st Class. "Georgie" was born in Greece, where his mother, brother, and sister still live. Also from Brooklyn, but claims it's Brooklyn Hts. Dispenses with volumes of books, and collects a formidable cargo of snapshots of himself as a record for his mother. Only once got sea sick, and imagined that he needed a lettuce and tomato sandwich to survive. Paulus didn't agree. Prefers to be called Vaso, he is 19 years.

WILLIAM BRUCE GLASS, Motor Machinist Mate 2nd Class. The "67's" gift to the ladies. Born in North Carolina, but residing at Ft. Monroe, Va. at time of entrance into the Navy. Official coco maker aboard, and "chief" of the black gang. Not exactly allergic to the sack. Has tough time getting his liberty problems straightened out, and is constantly trading with someone else. Generally teams up with Fenton, and "Bono" for any song

sessions that come up. Also tears down machinery in the wee small hours.

GEORGE ROY GULLION, Coxswain. Gullion is from Louisville, Ky. and is 21 years old. Was recently married to a girl from the ole home town. Wife's name is Frances. He never takes a liberty unless he has time to go home, making it obvious where his interests lie. Came to the "67" from duty aboard an LST. Often fills in for one of the cooks when the necessity arises. Specializes in an apple pie which lasts as long as it takes to say it. Almost continuous candy eater when it is available. Stands his watches at the helm, and is in charge of the second watch.

ROBERT ELLSWORTH HAUT "Natz" is our 19 year old Seaman First Class from Middletown, Md; Noted for his slow drawl and niceness. He will laugh at almost anything, and when he laughs, believe us, there's no doubt who's being amused. Has a secret source of chewing gum which he exploits to the greatest extent. Came aboard shortly after commissioning. One of the top line handlers aboard the ship. His greatest source of amusement is razing Jim Hobbs unmercifully. His pipe will lay a better smoke screen than any device known to present day civilization.

JAMES HOBBS, Fireman 1st Class. Jim, quiet hard working, affectionately called "Hil-billy", is our rival to Bob Burns, for he comes from Hazen, Arkansas. He was recently married to Margery Hobbs-of all people. The great state of Arkansas has a worthy contemporary in Hobbs, even though Younger and Haupt try to shake his loyalty now and then. He's one of our cigar smokers. Jim is 20 years old, and has been with the ship since she slid off the ways. Only member of the black gang who can be roused on first call.

JOHN JAY HOYT-19 years old, and a Seaman Second Class from Easton, Pa. One of the newest members of our crew, but with a definite place. Probably the most quiet lad aboard, and for that reason hard to write about. He stands his watch in the pilot house when underway. He has adopted himself to ship routine in fine style, a good addition to our crew.

FREDERICK CURTIS JEWEL-19 year old seaman from Easton (we take it back), from Augusta, Maine, who will be a Signalman 3rd Class when this reaches you. Without question, the most versatile sailor we have. (Could be signalman, coxswain, or gunner's mate as he chose) He was quiet at first, but now he asserts himself in no uncertain terms. Recently, he acquired a new pipe, and may run Haupt a race to see who can smoke up the place. Hails from a family of boat builders.

LEONARD GRANVILLE MARSHALL-Seaman 2nd Cl. He's from Martinsville, Va., and is one of the newer men. Marshall is a 26 yr. old-married man, who works with Perambe on the guns-will make a swell gunner himself someday. He has yet to stop smiling, and is noted for the southern drawl. He took his place on the ship the first day he came aboard. Our food agrees; he's gained weight.

RAY MORGAN, Fireman 2nd Class. This 18 year old member of the black gang has been aboard about 3 months. He comes from Clayton, New Mexico. Before entering the Navy, he traveled extensively in the south-western part of our country - behind the wheel of a truck. He stands his engine room watch with "Bill" Younger. Morgan and Glass form one of the "buddy" combinations aboard. First day aboard, he gave full speed ahead on the engines when the order was for full speed astern, and we beached unscheduled and very unexpectedly.

ANDREW JOSEPH MILANESE, Coxswain. "Andy" is a Troy, N.Y. seaman. He is married, and is 23 years old. He has a voice that shakes the deck, but he lost it about a week ago, and it has been rather quiet for a time. He has charge of the deck gang, and really keeps things in shape. By reason of his brawn, he has little trouble with arguments. He spends $\frac{1}{2}$ of his time looking for "Joe" Columbus. He is adored by all the boys because he turns out the watch lists. Seriously, he's tops as far as the ship's concerned. 6'3" "Andy", 5'5" Whitmyer, and 5'5" "Bono" are pals.

PETE PAULUS, Ship's Cook 2nd Class. Pete comes from Pulaski, N.Y. He is one of the two best cooks in the Navy, and the ranking cook aboard. His own favorite dish is Farina Cereal, but he turns out the chow to suit everyone, and how! Drinks more fruit juice than the rest of the crew. Pete is a sharpshooter on the guns, just as he is in the galley. Has the longest hours on the ship - even rivals Dark, but always obliges with a cake for each birthday.

EDWARD JOSEPH PORAMBO, Gunner's Mate 2nd. He is called "The Mad Gunner" or "The Birds". The "gal" back home is Kathryn O'Connell - you know O'Connell & Porambo. By the way, back home, happens to be Lansford, Pa. He envies Able, and is considering striking for Pharmacist. He swiped Able's old line about "getting paid for what I know, instead of what I do". He is parenially happy, and never quiet. When the boys can't make it home on liberty, they head home with Porambo. He is the one man aboard who has had meals in bed. He told Fenton that he was ill, and the radioman served him his meals - that is until Porambo spoiled it all by walking around topsides.

HAROLD EUGENE MCCAUSLIN - "Mac" is a Seaman 1st Class, and in addition, is Mess Cook. He was married recently, and everyone knows Christine. His home is at York Springs, Pa. H.E. is constantly requesting an automatic dish washer. In spite of the dishes, he is one of the happiest boys about - absolutely never downhearted. He is constantly eating eggs while working in the galley. He aids Cannon in the job of keeping the would be "in between meal eaters" from the galley. The jokes he tells keep him hilarious.

DONALD JAMES PRESTON, Signalman 3rd Class from Washington, D.C. The "Peck's Bad Boy" of the crew. He has the rare knack of getting into trouble, often, not seriously, and being funny when he does. He goes wild on the flags when signaling, and sends so fast that only the best can read him. The

"kid of the ship", but a valuable guy to have around, and always good for a laugh with his antics - even if he does cause a few gray hairs.

P.S. Just this minute came in, escorted by one of the S.P. because he had lost his liberty pass. We accepted the C.O.D. and got him back.

HARRY FERGUSON TAYLOR, Quartermaster 2nd Harry comes from Greenwich, Conn. He is 19 years old, but is constantly called "Old Woman" by Fenton and Able when he goes on his usual rampage because someone has disarranged his navigational equipment stowed in the Radio Shack. He is a capable navigator, and an excellent helmsman, and he doubles up by standing some signal watches with Whitmyer and Preston. He intends to stay in the Navy, and practically cats and sleeps the service.

VIRGIL GALE WHITMYER, Signalman 2nd Class. Canton, Ohio is home town, and "Squeak" has a wife waiting for him there. He has been with ship since she came off the ways. As a matter of fact, he and Preston sneaked aboard and rode into the water when she was launched. He is good natured, and knows all there is to know about his work. Whenever someone or something proves too much for him, he just calls, "Andy", and gets some formidable aid. He sees that colors go up and down on time, and laughs at Preston's antics. He can spot flags for miles.

CHARLES EDWARD YOUNGER, Motor Machinist's Mate 2nd Class. Younger is from Louisville, Ky. He is in charge of the heating plant, and during the winter leads a hard life trying to keep the place at the right temperature to suit everyone around, obviously an impossible task. Milanese loses plenty of energy getting him up in time every morning. Once he was hauled out and place on his feet. When told to get up, he said, "I'm not getting up until I got ready." thinking that he was still in the "sack". He runs the ship's laundry, and does a good job there too.

ABOUT THE OFFICERS by H. Taylor and
F.X. Fenton

MR. KINGSLEY - Our skipper's home is at Coldwater, Mich., but he spends a great deal of time in Chicago, because of a girl named (Jan) Janet. Before gracing our ship with his presence as Engineering Officer, he had duty aboard a PC on the Pacific Coast. He is capably adapting himself as our skipper. His biggest occupation is Ship's Chaplain, or in other words listening to the crew's troubles. His favorite expression as Engineering Officer, "Where's the black gang?" His present day favorite expression, "Where's every-body?" He has had 24 full years of life.

MR. NORVELL - Home is Fairfield, Iowa. He is a boxer of no small means (formerly an instructor in the art for the Navy). His selection of morning exercises keeps the crew in shape. Does much reading in Navigational and Seamanship books. He goes for "sugar cookies" (the type with skirts). He came aboard last February.

Previous to that time, he had been stationed at Chicago, on DD's in the Atlantic, and for a time, aboard PT's. He is our Executive Officer, and 1st Lt.- also the man, who, with the crew, must see for that LIBERTY. Aside from Mr. Heinlen, he is the biggest liberty hound aboard, among the officers.

MR. HEINLEN - Delaware, Ohio is the lucky town which our Mr. H. calls home. Among many other things, he is our censor, and a very fair one too. Perhaps he is most noted for keeping Preston on the ball. A close competitor with Mr. Kingsley for Ship's Chaplain, he does his share of listening to our many and varied woes. We the crew, are still in doubt as to his marital status. At any rate, her name is Jean. He has undisputed title of biggest liberty hound aboard. Since he came to us, the crew has always been well aware of his fluent sense of humor, and his many imitations of certain personalities is unparalleled. The earth has been feeling his tread for 23 short, but adventure filled years.

~~MR. DONG - Our new Engineering Officer,~~ and one more New Englander. He went through commissioning with another of the LCI(L)'s, but when overtaken by illness, he was transferred to the Naval Hospital, and then to the "67". He spends a great deal of time at the typewriter, keeping up his engineering records. The one New England product aboard who doesn't carry the accent with him. We the crew, think that he is one of the few men who could replace Mr. Kingsley in the engineering line. Because during travels, his pay account hadn't kept up with him, once drew more \$ than the entire crew (well, a lot). He's 23.

THE "67" PLAYS HOST TO CIVILIANS *****

A few days ago, we had as our guests for a sea trip, some 35 or 40 civilian leaders in industry throughout the country. These ship mates represented companies who are supplying the ships and equipment which our Navy is using to such good advantage over the globe. We were highly pleased, and justly proud to have these men aboard, and enjoyed, to the utmost, the short period that they were with us. They seemed to enjoy being sailors too.

P.S. Only a few cases of minor sea sickness.

WE LOSE TWO SHIP MATES

Since the first portion of the paper was written, we lost two members of our crew, who were transferred to the solid ground, temporarily at least. They will be missed by all of us, and we wish them all the luck in the world in their new assignments. These men were Gertha "Chief" Cannon, our Ship's Cook 2nd Class, and Bruce Glass, our acting chief "Motor Mac". To fill our compliment, Robert E. Dashiell, Seaman 2nd Class, and Theodore L. Prince, Fireman 2nd Class, reported aboard. More

about these fellows later on. They're doing swell jobs.

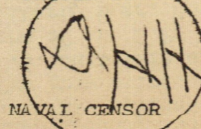
Well, this is the last few lines of our first attempt at the newspaper business. Maybe we'll see you again soon - that is if we can still make news. Anyway, perhaps you got some idea of the ship and her crew. It has been a lot of fun, and thanks so much for getting this far. The rest of this column belongs to that one particular sailor that you want most to hear about. So long for now.

Assistant Editor F. X. Fenton

USS LCI(L) 367

1944

PASSED BY THE



Editor's Note:
Sh-sh-sh! It was
bound to get by.
I was the editor.