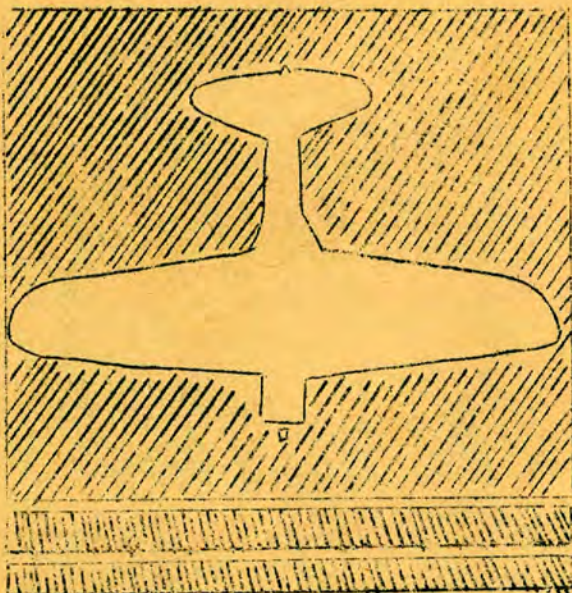
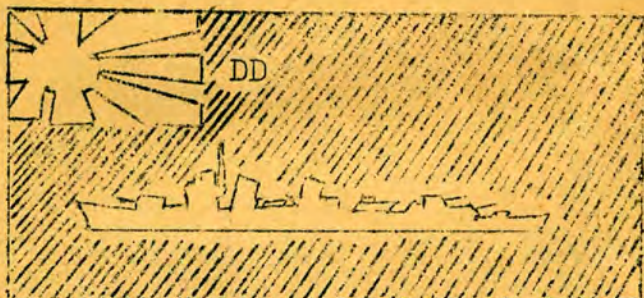


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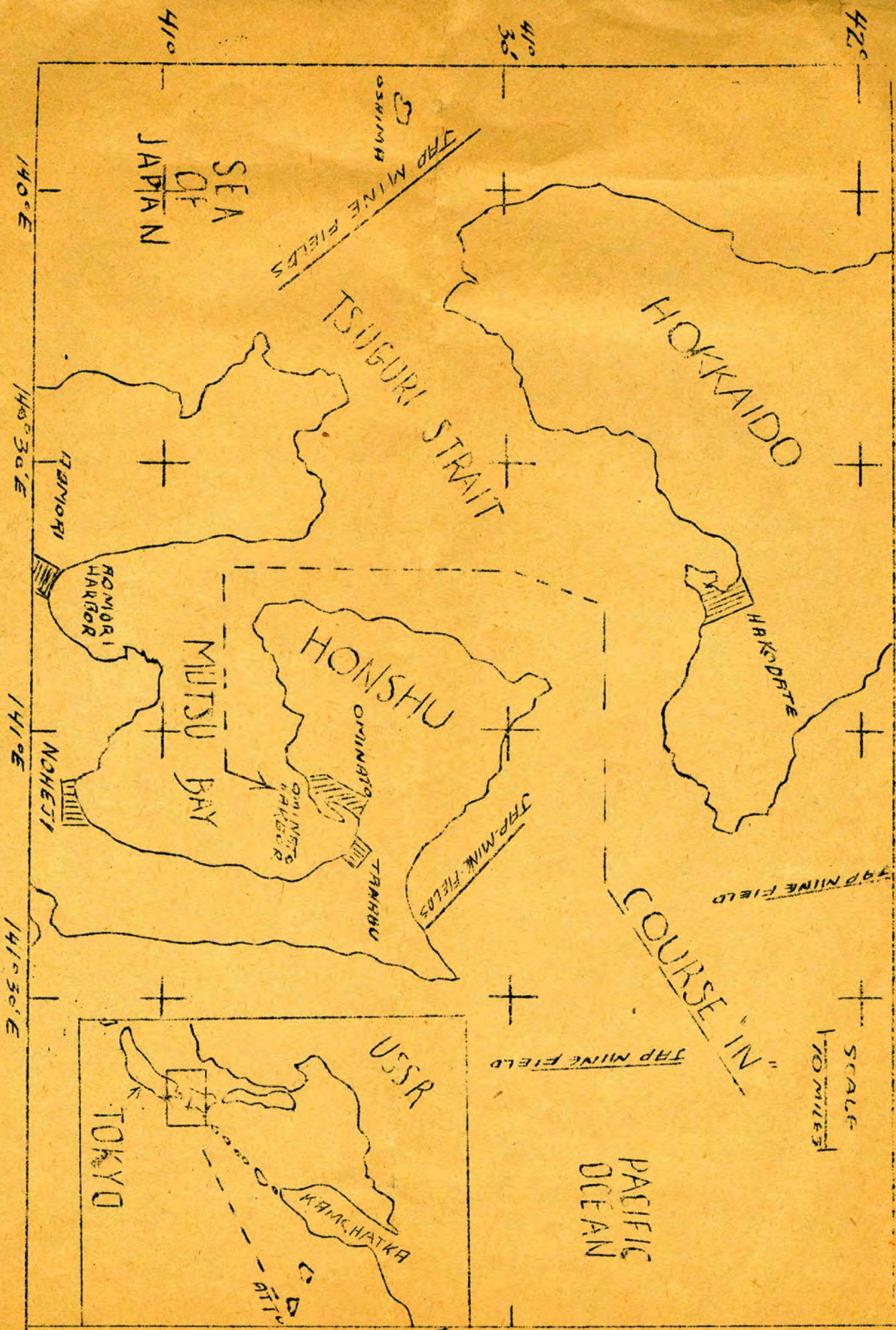
U.S.S. McGOWAN

(DD678)



A FIGHTING SHIP GOES HOME

Perhaps in the years to come these pages may serve to bring back memories of the fighting heart of the McGowan; From the terrific moment of her torpedo run in the Surigao Strait to the leisurely bombardment of Matsuwa and then the magic words, "STATESIDE". There are words from your shipmates - a poem a joke - no tears. The name of your buddy and your officers are here too - with space allowed for their autographs and address. GOOD LUCK!



A BRIEF HISTORY

On December 20, 1943, on a cold and cloudy Monday afternoon, the USS McGOWAN was commissioned in an unheeded but impressive ceremony in the New York Navy Yard and placed under the command of Commander James B. Weiler, USN, of Washington, D.C. She was named for Rear Admiral Samuel McGowan (SC), USN, Paymaster General of the Navy during World War I.

(1) Joined the powerful Pacific Fleet in April 1944 after her shakedown cruise to Bermuda in February of the same year.

(2) Her first mission in company with a large task force, was the invasion of Saipan in the Marianas.

(3) Arrived off the coast of Guam July 19 for her part in screening invasion forces there.

(4) Headed northward for Tinian to aid in capture and occupation of that stronghold.

(5) Completed assignments in the Marianas area August 7.

(6) September 15 called into action for invasion of Palau Islands and took part in screening attacks on Peleliu and Angaur.

(7) "Returned to the Philippines with McArthur" as fighter-director ship for combat air patrols assisting in chaperoning a large force of LST's and LCI's to the Leyte Beaches.

(8) Took part in the great sea-air battle for Leyte Gulf on the night of October 24-25. The McGowan and four of her squadron sister ships made an unsupported torpedo run on the enemy force which was composed of two Battleships, one Heavy Cruiser and four destroyers. All the Japanese units were sunk in the ensuing battle and the "Fighting Mac" received credit for helping to sink a battleship and a destroyer. A hash mark now adorns her torpedo tubes.

(9) As a result of her brilliant performance, her captain, Commander Cox was awarded the Navy Cross and her Torpedo Officer, Lieut.(j.g.) Bryon M. Adams, USNR, was decorated with the Bronze Star, and 14 members of the "Fighting Mac's" crew were recommended for commendations.

(10) Performed duties of fighter-director ship (in the following months of November and December) between Hollandia and the Philippines while guarding convoys to and from the Leyte beach head under heavy air attacks by the Japanese Kamikaze Corps.

(11) Sunk a coastal lugger and motor sampan attempting a crossing from Cebu to Cagayan Island in the Philippines.

(12) January, 1945 returned to action as fighter-director ship supporting the initial landings on Luzon at Singayen Gulf against strong air opposition.

(13) Relieved of her Philippines assignment January 14th and after a brief retirement to Ulithi Atoll in the Carolines joined a fast carrier task force off Japanese coast on February 16. Carried out coordinated attacks on Tokyo area for two days in support of initial landings on Iwo Jima in the Volcano Islands.

(14) Employed as screening ship off the Iwo coast during early days of severe fighting in which the mighty "Saratoga" was hit by four suicide planes just a few thousand yards from the McGowan.

(15) Accompanied carriers on raids which hit the Mansei Shato Area and Kyushu, southernmost Japanese home island. In strikes occurring March 18-19 on enemy airfield and installations on Kyushu, fifteen to seventeen Jap warships and 475 enemy planes were destroyed.

(16) Participated in the first landings on Okinawa and in ensuing sea-air skirmishes. Guns of the McGowan brought down two Jap planes and scored hits and damage on others.

(17) Retired to San Pedro Bay at Leyte and on June 22; received a new commanding officer, Lieutenant Commander Terrell H.W. Connor, of Honolulu, T.H.

(18) Left Philippines July first to join task force of the third fleet under Admiral Halsey for shore bombardments and air operations against Japanese Homeland. July 15, supported bombardment of Muroran (large steel center) on Southern Hokkaido. July 17 bombarded industrial and military targets on Honshu in the vicinity of Tokyo.

(19) McGowan detached from the third fleet August 10 and joined units of the ninth fleet two days later to bombard Matsuwa in the Kurile Islands.

(20) Japan surrenders!! The war is over, the world rejoices, and a steady procession of ships stream down the Tsuguri Strait into Mutsu Bay and up to Ominato Harbor where formal surrender of the Honshu-Hokkaido Area is to take place. Here ends the glorious war activities of the USS McGowan and in company with her at this time-----silhouetted against a blazing Japanese sunset, were the escort carriers, Hoggatt Bay, Kitkun Bay, Nehenta Bay, Fanshaw Bay, Manila Bay, Savo Island; the heavy cruisers Chester, Pensacola, Salt Lake City; light cruisers Richmond, Concord; destroyers Bearss, John Hood, Jarvis, Hughes, Anderson, Remy, Mertz, Monssen, McDermut, McNair, Melvin, Izard, Killen, A.W. Grant, Fullam, Guest, Hudson, Halford, Howarth, Richard P. Leary, Hayworth, Edwards, Bennion, Wainwright; destroyer escorts Ramsen, Mills, Richey; auxiliaries Panamint, Xanthus, Graffias, Kennebec, Tippecanoe; Chantrelure; minesweepers Threat, Sway, Swift, Symbol, Velocity, Zeal, Diploma, Garland, Gayety, Notable, Rebel and Recruit. On the accompanying chart worked out by C.I.C. is shown the position of the USS McGowan at the time of Japanese surrender in this area. Space has been left on the chart for addition of principal cities and any bases you care to add and color with crayon or pencil. It would be difficult to renumerate all of the McGowan's actions and meanderings throughout the 17 months of war duty. They have been many and varied -- rescuing American pilots and crewmen forced down at sea, sinking enemy mines, fighting Jap planes, running convoy missions, and other minor, yet praiseworthy, deeds. NOW THE STATES.

THE HATS HAVE "IT" /CASE/



REGULATION
(Guess who)



ERICKSON OR
SEAMAN DEUCE STYLE



BOTSEN OR BUCKNER
STORM TROOPER TYPE



THE WAVE OR
RILEY STYLE



CHILDS OR
DOGGY TYPE



SQUARE HEAD



THRIFTY OR
MARRIED MAN
STYLE
(Engineers)



BOATS OR WARD
STYLE
(Very salty)



HOMMEL
OR TENDER
GEAR



HOLLYWOOD
OR THOMAS
(RL)
TYPE



V-6

The above shows a few of the most outstanding styles in head gear seen around the McGOWAN decks. We have chosen some of the more conservative types...Because we knew you wouldn't believe some of the more extreme..Even when you saw them!!

OH, "O" DIVISION!

WHILE TELLING THE BOYS OF HIS HIGH SCHOOL DAYS, HELMSMAN MAHONEY LET IT SLIP OUT THAT HE HAD PLAYED THE PART OF THE "SHYSTER" IN OLE SHAKES "MERCHANT OF VENICE". IF HE CAN'T GET A POUND OF FLESH, HE'LL TAKE AN EQUAL AMOUNT OF OLD PRESS NEWS; ANYONE DESIRING TO CONTRIBUTE, BRING THEM TO HIS RACK.

SQUEEKY LAURY IS GRUMBLING BECAUSE HE THINKS THAT HE PUTS THE "JO" POT ON MORE THAN THE REST. HOW ABOUT IT MATES, -- DOESN'T HE DRINK MOST OF IT?

ERIC OF CHICAGO HIT IT RIGHT ON THE SHYSTERS ANCHOR POOL, BUT HE WON'T LET ON WHERE THE CABBAGE WENT.

ON LEAVE WHEN THE WEDDING BELLS RING FOR KAL - CHICK WILL BE HIS BEST MAN. WHAT'S THIS - A HAMMERMAN & BUTTON-PUSHER BEING BUDDIES?

O & C DIVISION MUST GET ALONG OK - AT LEAST MAO OF TORPEDO MOUNT NO.1 & HOLMES OF THE BRIDGE DO. IT SEEMS THAT THEY ARE GOING IN BUSINESS TOGETHER AFTER THEIR TIME IN THE OUTFIT IS UP. ASK THEM ABOUT IT.

AFTER THE STORM DAYS WERE OVER & ALL THE GREASE GUN BOYS TURNED TO TOPSIDE - NOTICE THE TAN THEY ALL HAVE.

ANOTHER INSTANCE OF CO-OPERATION BETWEEN O & C DIV., WAS WHEN THE FIRE-CONTROL MEN DECIDED THAT IT WAS TIME THAT THE DESK OF SECONDARY CONN WAS PAINTED. SO THEY

(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE)

OH, "O" DIVISION (CONT.)

OBLIGINGLY LEFT A 5 GALLON CAN OF PAINT. HOP AROUND UP THERE DURING SOME 40 DEGREE ROLL WEATHER.

WOLF AND CURLY PAT ARE REALLY HOT FOR ANY "COWBOY" LITERATURE. THEY ARE GIVING FREE INSTRUCTIONS ON "HOW TO MAKE BUCK JONES KNIFE SHEATHS", AND ARE PLANNING TO PUT OUT A 10 PAGE BOOKLET ON HOW TO THROW A LARIET.

MORE THAN ONE MISFORTUNE HIT BONES AT ADAK; EVEN THE WARS ENDING COULDN'T CHEER HIM UP; FOR HIS BELOVED CHI-CHI HITCHED UP TO ANOTHER HERCULES AND LEFT HIM IN THE BACKWASH. WOE, WOE!!

HATE TO SEE SOME OF YOU FELLOWS LEAVING US, BUT GOOD LUCK TO YOU, WE HOPE TO FOLLOW SOON, (US RE-SERVISTS). - BY "MISFIT"

THEN THERE IS THE HOUSEWIFE WHO COULDN'T PAY THE GROCER BECAUSE SHE HAD GIVEN ALL SHE HAD TO THE ICE-MAN.

YOU TOO
CAN HAVE MUSCLES LIKE THESE



POSED BY
CHIEF CURRAN

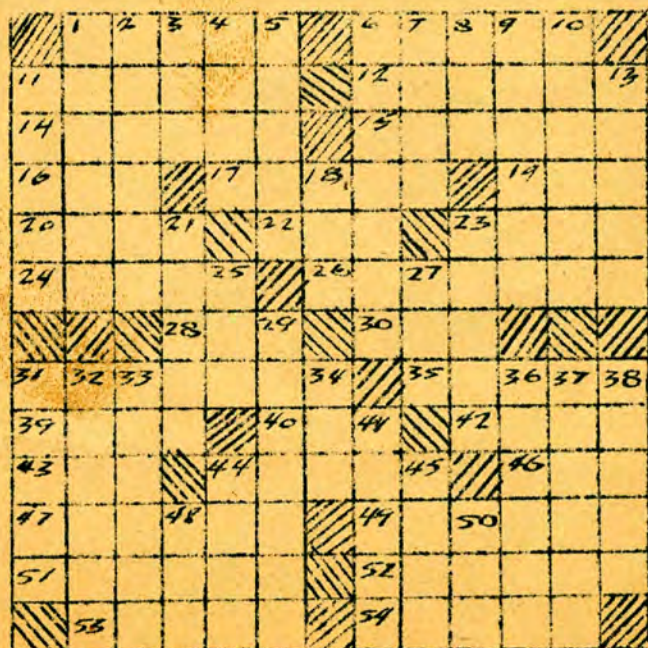
No one need ever again call you a ninety-seven pound weakling. Be a great big hairy thing. Take two doses daily of "Dilly's" Joe and you won't care whether you have a muscle or not!!

-ACROSS-

1. Burlesque
6. Low creatures
11. Day's appearance
12. Form mentally
14. Bowl shaped hollow
16. Betrayer (slang)
17. Deep sleep
19. Cozy nest
20. Student jacket
22. Depressed
23. Granular snow
24. Life-saving fluid
26. Intercepts
28. Marriage portion
30. Assemble parts
31. Ship rigged war vessel
35. Anguish
39. Magic
40. Weak
42. Cleaver
43. Worm
44. Fissured
46. Brightened
47. Demesne
49. Blue jackets
51. Minister's assistant
52. Without injurious admixture
53. Act of walking
54. Eye conspicuous ly

-DOWN-

1. Rectors assistant
2. Rhetorician
3. Quip
4. Wrathful feeling
5. Joyful hymn
6. Male relic
7. Essence
8. Blushing
9. Exasperate
10. Stow by jack-screw
11. Estate
13. Sea birds
18. School of whales
21. Joggle
23. Darkness
25. Flightless bird
27. Be congruous
29. Compensation for work
31. Exempted
32. Winter apple
33. Bejewel
34. Building addition
36. Heavy sea
37. Oscine bird
38. Vestibule
41. Prattles
44. Greek portico
45. Tight
48. Atom
50. Masculine name





"SAILORS IS LIKE THAT"

THIS GAL FRIEND OF MINE, SHE WAS BORN AND BROUGHT UP IN DIEGO, SO I TOOK HER WORD FOR IT WHEN SHE TOLD ME NOT TO BELIEVE NOTHIN' ONE OF THESE SAILORS SAID ON A DATE. OF COURSE THEY LOOKED LIKE PRETTY NICE FELLOWS, CLEAN AND NEAT-LOOKIN' AND SEEMED LIKE THEY'D BE A LOT OF FUN, YOU KNOW. WE MET UP WITH THEM AT THE ALHAMBRA THE FRIDAY NIGHT WE HAD OFF FROM CURTIS'S. IT KIND OF MADE IT DIFFERENT, TOO, FROM GOING OUT WITH ANY OLD SAILOR, WHEN THIS FELLOW JOE VELENTINO TOLD ME HE WAS FROM SHARON, PENNSYLVANIA, WHICH IS ONLY ABOUT FIFTY MILES FROM MY HOME TOWN.

I AND SHE WAS ALL DRESSED UP AND READY TO GO WHEN THE BOYS CAME. WE DONE EACH OTHER'S HAIR UP BOTH THE SAME WAY, SO WE'D LOOK LIKE SISTERS, AND I WORE MY NEXT TO BEST DRESS AND PUMPS. WE TOOK THE STREET CAR TO TOWN. IT WASN'T AS MUCH FUN AS IT USED TO BE AT HOME, WHEN WE NEVER WENT OUT EXCEPT IN A CAR, BUT JOE AND ME SAT IN FRONT OF THE OTHER TWO AND KIND OF GOT A KICK OUT OF WAVING AT PEOPLE ON THE STREET.

HE STARTED TALKING ABOUT THE NAVY, AND I TOLD HIM ABOUT HOW I LIKE THE MARINES BEST, AND HE ACTED A LITTLE PEEVED BUT HE WENT ON TELLING ME ABOUT HIS SHIP AND HIS FRIENDS ON IT. MY GAL FRIEND TOLD ME ALL SAILORS HAD A GOOD LINE, BUT WHILE WE WAS WALKING THROUGH THE AMBASSADOR LOBBY TO THEIR BLUE ROOM HE TOLD ME I LOOKED AS BEAUTIFUL AS A STORYBOOK PRINCESS. I JUST SQUEEZED HIS HAND AND DIDN'T SAY NOTHING BUT IT WAS SORT OF HARD TO BELIEVE HE WAS ONLY KIDDIN'.

HIM AND HIS FRIEND JOKED WITH US WHILE WE WAS EATING ABOUT US BEING WORKING GALS, AND WE TOLD THEM WE WORKED AS HARD AS MOST MEN EVER DID AND WERE PROUD OF OUR JOBS. LATER WHILE JOE WAS DANCING WITH ME--HE WAS A WONDERFUL DANCER AND WE PRACTICALLY FLOATED ABOUT THE FLOOR--WE GOT TO TALKING ABOUT BACK HOME IN PENNSYLVANIA. HE TOLD ME HE HAD A GIRL IN SHARON--RATHER TWO THAT HAD HIM CONFUSED, THIS ONE GIRL PAT MOSS HE LIKED A LOT, BUT WAS SORTA' ENGAGED TO DELORES HEART--ALL VERY CONFUSING ESPECIALLY SINCE THE TWO GIRLS HAD GOTTEN TOGETHER AND COMPARED NOTES ON JOE'S LETTERS. I SAID SOMETHING ABOUT HOW BORING LIFE IN THOSE SMALL TOWNS IS AND HOW A GIRL GOT SO MUCH MORE EXPERIENCE OF LIFE IN A BIG CITY, AND HE SAID HE GUESSED I WAS RIGHT.

THEY TOOK US HOME AFTER WE'D HAD SOME SUNDAES AT A FOUNTAIN THAT STAYED OPEN LATE, AND AFTER HE KISSED ME GOOD-NIGHT, JOE LOOKED DOWN AT ME KINA BREATHLESS LIKE, AND SAID I WAS A HONEY; AND I TOLD HIM TO WRITE TO ME AFTER HIS SHIP LEFT THE STATES. I GOT A LETTER FROM HIM A FEW WEEKS LATER FROM OVERSEAS, AND I ANSWERED A FEW DAYS LATER AND SAID I WOULD NEVER FORGET OUR DATE, IT WAS SO WONDERFUL, AND I KINDA HINTED AROUND HE MIGHT BE DISAPPOINTED IN HIS SMALL TOWN GIRLS WHEN HE WENT BACK, BUT HE NEVER DID ANSWER ME. I GUESS SAILORS IS LIKE THAT.



"I WISH THEY'D TAKE THESE DAMN THINGS OFF SO WE COULD GO ASHORE ONCE IN A WHILE!!"

WHY NATIONS GO TO WAR (By John Lorkowski)

Our country has just gone through another world war, the bloodiest in history. The first of these wars fought under such banners as "To Make the World Safe for Democracy" and war to end wars to name a few. The second for a better world where wars will be fewer. If not eliminated altogether. We have witnessed the devastating effects of these wars but I doubt if many are familiar with the number of forces that make for war and aggression. That is the purpose of this article. To begin with, let us define peace as a negative condition; the absence of war. To attain it involves removing the major forces which drive governments to war and aggression. This in turn involves a clear understanding of these forces. Some at least are readily recognized among these we have economic pressures, nationalism, militarism and imperialism.

Economic pressures can be best explained as the necessity for maintaining standards of living. To find unexplored regions caused by over-population and to secure sources of supply of raw materials as an outlet for surplus goods.

Nationalism is dominated by emotional forces as love of country, common language, traditions, patriotism and fighting for the flag.

Militarism. To preserve order within country and to fight for the common defense of family and country by degree of military organization.

Imperialism. The movement of races over their racial borders to secure superior living conditions by exploiting other races and their resources caused by excessive nationalism, militarism, thirst for power and economic pressures.

Though not arranged as to their importance they overlap and are interwoven into the whole fabric of civilization. The history of war is largely a recitation of these forces and the failure of men to comprehend and control them.

Let us look at one of these forces in action. In the modern world aggression has been primarily economic. The nations failing to possess natural wealth marched against those who were blessed by nature. Many leaders claimed that their real estate had been constricted, that they were encircled and withheld down by those who possessed natural wealth and that their rightful place in the sun was denied them. Mussolini conquered Ethiopia. Japan went after natural resources in Manchuria and China. Hitler went into hysterics about Lebensraum and demanded a new order in Europe. The Italian people were plagued with insecurity and unemployment when Mussolini began bellowing from balconies. The Japanese felt insecure and overcrowded when their government fell upon Manchuria.

Many Germans were unemployed when Hitler came into power and began tearing up the Treaty of Versailles. These aggressors would have been laughed at had the people been prosperous and content. Dictators do not make themselves, they are the product of unrest.

It would seem that world wide freedom from want is the best war insurance that we can hope to find unless we realize that dictators and aggressors are symptoms; not causes, that they do not operate in a vacuum, that shooting them is useless without correcting the conditions which produce them, we shall not go far in our aim to produce a better world where wars will be fewer if not eliminated altogether.

My, my! What big beads you have, Miss Zilch.



FIRST DIVISION

This is a sagga of the "Mighty First". We have watermelon Kies-ter. There is Rutan, the man who can out-slurp all others in regard to his pinups. We have Hines, a bashful fellow and never a dog with the ladies. Don't forget Parsons, the first division "Terror" who can do his stuff well with a wet paper bag. Remember why they called Williamson "Skinner". And Griner "Cute" musical lad of the 1st division, hep to the jive and murder on the mouth organ, he's sure of everything and positive of nothing. Good old Tom Sapp, a ship-fitter who has managed to change just about everything on the McGowan and still keep it in its class. He could have come by that nickname "Long Tail" as an out-growth of the sea stories he spins. We have Harting who has a patent pending on his special life jacket. We have Lang or C.B. the clown. For the lovva' mike don't forget Mr. Bunyard. Do you remember Conerby who threw away pick and shovel up Pa. way to join this glorious outfit. Let's now forget handsome Worley coxswain of the motor whaleboat; his friends call him "Skeeter". Hey, remember "Shifty" the doll of the first division, he and Willette are certainly good friends. How about that big hunk of red hair from Kentucky, good old one-leg-shorter-than-the-other Webb. This right-up wouldn't be complete without Pardee, the quiet one. Willette of course we all know. We shouldn't forget, no never, the original Mr. five by five Turley. Now we come to Clark the human punching bag takes all gives nothing. Among these is another character Ole' Durbin who's corn is bad and so is his paint, but a good guy nevertheless. Now we come to little 'out of this world, Joe', a Conn. boy with doll connections. How about "Meat Locker" E. Lambert, who has a pretty strong imagination about the ship being torpedoed. C and R gang claims a little round ball called Pumpkin Stark a man who has lots of glove trouble; Loses

'em all the time, as a matter of fact he lost a pair the other day while he still had his hands in them. Let's give a hand to "Salt-y Boats" Simpson, who else? A good guy but he does suffer from sudden rushes of food to the face. Now just a minute, We have another C and R man Banasik, a sanitary engineer. Remember old "locker top" Edge ----- we really shouldn't call him "locker top" because he is that tender and prefers his sack. Then there is this guy Polaluk a guiterist of no mean ability. He's a brave man, he has to be, to face his buddies after giving them some of those sour notes. How about Ward the first class Boats, who spent six long years trying to make points (not the kind of points you see on dolls). I think we can end this little write-up, that is, if you are still with us, by bringing to the fore Pinky Kearns who will pack three bags when he leaves, two under his eyes and one SEA.

HELEN HIGHWATER



DON'T STOP ME

A girl walked up to the information desk in the hospital, and asked to see the uptern.

"I think you mean the intern, don't you, miss?" asked the nurse on duty.

"Yes, I guess I do," said the girl, "I want a contamination."

"You mean an examination, don't you?" corrected the nurse.

"Well, I want to go to the fraterinity ward, anyway," the girl said.

"I am sure you mean the maternity ward, my dear," the nurse said to which the girl replied loudly,

"Uptern, intern, contamination, examination, fraterninity, materinity, what the hells the difference, all I want to know is why I haven't demonstrated for two months and I think I'm stagnant."

...And then there's the one about the fellow who wanted to go to a masquerade ball and didn't know what to wear so he finally put on one of Lana Turner's sweaters and went as a camel.

"You've never kissed me like that before, May, is it because we are in a blackout?"

"No, it's because my name isn't May."

"Did the doc mean it when he told you that you wouldn't live a week if you didn't stop chasing women?"

"I'll say he meant it. I've been chasing his wife."

Did you hear about the little Hollywood starlet who named her boy friend, Nero, because she explained, "He fiddles while I burn."

Niagra Falls:::The bride's second big disappointment.

"Oh darn, left overs again," said the cannibal as he nibbled the two old maids.

Alexander Woolcott, who did not usually go to banquets, attended one where he was immediately seized upon by one of those ambitious young things eager to become known as a paragon of social ethics. He had long ceased listening to her when he suddenly realized that she was attacking him with a direct question. "After all," she was saying, "breeding isn't everything, is it?" "Well," he replied "I don't know that I'd put it quite that way. But, of course, it's lots of fun."

The old maid said, "Don't put 'Miss' on my tombstone when I'm dead. I haven't missed as much as you think."

The eager newlyweds entered the honeymoon cottage only to discover that the furniture had not been delivered...They were floored

The Dinktown Band was doing it's best when someone in the audience called the piccolo-player a bastard. The leaders baton beat a tattoo on the music stand, and the players became silent. "Who called my piccolo-player a bastard, he demanded.

"Who called that bastard a piccolo-player?" a voice in the rear of the theatre yelled back.

A beautiful young lady lay on a bed in the receiving ward of a Washington hospital, her only covering a large white sheet. Two upstanding young gentlemen in white passed by and were struck by the lovely lady's features. One of the young men drew back the sheet and carefully examined the patient from head to foot. "Do you think you will have to operate?" the girl asked anxiously after a few moments. "Oh, you will have to ask the doctors," one of the young men said cheerily "We're only ensigns."

POINTER

"MY SON"

I wish I had the power to write
The thoughts wedged in my heart tonight,
As I sit watching that small star,
And wondering how and where you are.
You know, Son, it's a funny thing
How close a war can always bring
A family, who for years with pride,
Have kept emotions deep inside,
I'm sorry that when you were small,
I let reserve build up that wall,
I told you real men never cried,
And it was Mom who always dried
Your tears, and smoothed the hurt away
So you could soon go back and play.
But, Son, deep down within my heart,
I longed to have some little part,
In drying that small tear stained face,
But we were men, men don't embrace.
Now suddenly I find my son
A full grown man with childhood done,
Tonight you are far across the sea,
And waging war for men like me,
Well, somehow pride and what's right,
Just don't seem to go tonight.
It matters not how hard I try
I find my eyes won't stay quite dry;
And if we stood here face to face,
I'm afraid we'd find men do embrace.
Son, Dads are quite a funny lot,
And if I've failed you in some spot,
It's not because of manliness.
But if I had the power to write,
The thoughts wedged in my heart tonight,
The words would ring out loud and true,
I'm proud, my boy, So proud of you.

"Dad"

ANON

Last night I held a lovely hand . . .
A hand so soft and neat,
I thought my heart would burst
So wildly did it beat.
No other hand unto my heart
Could greater solace bring
Than the dear hand I held last night
... Four aces and a king.

The fireman came on the first of May
The mailman came the very same day
Nine months later there was the devil to pay
Who fired the first shot--The blue or the gray?

LETTER TO YOUR HEART

I sent a letter to your heart
With my return address
And pasted on the envelope
My stamp of happiness
I dated it for every day
Of all the years in store
And started out by calling
The darling I adore \you
In every line I let you know
How much you meant to me
And then I wrote my signature
With love eternally
I dropped it
In the mailbox where
The rainbow seemed to start
And asked the angel-carrier
To fly it to your heart
I hope they took it safely
Your corner of the sky \to
And some day soon
Your heart will send
A favorable reply.

WITHOUT YOU

I could not travel life's
long road
Without your help to bear
my load,
Nor could I sing when days
are drear
Unless I had you standing
near.
Without your smile to make
me gay
I could not laugh along
my way,
When things go wrong you
understand
You always lend a helping
hand
I do not know what I
would do,
Without your love so kind
and true.
And through the years that
we may live
I'll always want the things
you give.

---Clair Deans Parker

"E" DIVISION

BRIDGE FROM FORWARD ENGINE ROOM, ALL ENGINEERING SPACES READY, WILLING, EAGER, ABLE AND CAPABLE TO ANSWER ALL BELLS UP TO FORTY KNOTS, ALL THE WAY HOME, -- WELL, IT WASN'T REPORTED EXACTLY LIKE THAT BUT IT WAS THE EXACT SENTIMENT OF EVERY MAN IN THE "E" DIVISION. EIGHTEEN MONTHS OF BACKING DOWN, STOP, ONE THIRD, FLANK, CUSSING EACH BELL AS IT WAS RUNG UP, THIS WAS ONE TIME THE WATCH WAS ANXIOUS TO GET THE SIGNAL OF ALL AHEAD FOR THE GOOD OLE U.S.A.

TAKING THE HONORS FOR GETTING THE MC GOWAN UNDERWAY FROM JAPAN-ZE LAND TO PEARL IS THE THIRD SECTION STEAMING WATCH COMPRISED OF THE FOLLOWING MEN: CHIEF OF THE WATCH WAS C.M.M. GILMORE; WHO ALTHOUGH ONLY A PASSENGER; IS HELPING OUT BY STANDING WATCHES. IN THE FORWARD ENGINE ROOM THERE WAS HEIRIGS AS MACHINIST MATE IN CHARGE AND THROTTLEMAN, "TWO TON" SWOPE ON THE PUMPS AND A NEWCOMER TO THE "E" DIVISION, SETTLES, AS MESSENGER. AFT THERE WAS "BARNEY" VUJTECH, MACHINIST MATE IN CHARGE, RINELLA STOPPED TWISTING HIS MUSTACHE LONG ENOUGH TO ANSWER THE BELLS ON THE THROTTLE, "20 YEAR" CLENDENNING PUMPMAN AND NELSON "EDDY" HARDY AS MESSENGER. BAROODY WAS THE WATER TENDER MAKING STEAM AND WITH HIM THERE WAS HAVERMANS, GUILFOYLE; RICHARDSON, MULLINAX AND REINHARDT.

MAKING SURE THAT NOTHING WENT WRONG IN EITHER ENGINE ROOMS OR FIREROOM WAS OUR ABLE ENGINEERING OFFICER, LT.(JG) SINGUEFIELD.

THE REMAINING ENGINEERS WERE FOR THE MAJOR PART, TOPSIDE, GETTING A LAST LOOK AT JAPAN. THERE WERE SOME WHO WERE WISHING IT WAS THE LAST TIME SUCH AS P.T. KINGTO. P.T. STILL HAS OVER A YEAR OF HIS HITCH TO DO.

WHILE AT OMINATO, THE SHIP SENT TWO RECREATION PARTIES ASHORE, WHO IT SEEMS DID THEIR LEVEL BEST TO BRING BACK A DAMAGED JAP CRUISER AS A SOUVENIOR. THE LUCKY FEW FROM THE "E" DIVISION, WHO GET THE CHANCE TO TOUCH THE JAPANESE HOMELAND WERE: DELILLO, REIKER, VUJTECH, CLENDENNING, KINGTON, RANKEN, O'NEIL, ZIELINSKI, HERBERT, BAROODY, GOOCH,

SOPKO, SHUKER; MORTON, STEINBERGER, BLISS, RICHARDSON, PETERSON, AND CHIEFS DARDEN AND CURRAN. AMONG THE SOUVENIORS BROUGHT BACK BY THEM WERE, GAS MASKS, A BIKE, JAP PAPER MONEY, TOOLS, AND SEVERAL PIECES OF THE CRUISER.

THREE ENGINEERS WHO WERE TO BE TRANSFERRED AT OMINATO ARE STILL WITH US, AND WILL BE UNTIL WE HIT THE STATES. C.E.M. CURRAN, FUJTECH AND FOSTER HAVE THE REQUIRED NUMBER OF POINTS AND WILL MOST LIKELY BE DISCHARGED UPON OUR ARRIVAL. THE "E" DIVISION WISH YOU GOOD LUCK FELLOWS AND HOPES YOU WON'T FORGET US. WITH THE POINTS ABOUT TO BE LOWERED, SEVERAL MORE ENGINEERS EXPECT TO LEAVE US. C.M.M. GRIFFIN, ANDERSON BURKHARDT, MORTON, GUILFOYLE, AND MULLINAX ALL HAVE FORTY OR MORE POINTS. IT LOOKS LIKE THIS HOMEWARD BOUND TRIP IS ACTUALLY SENDING QUITE A BIT OF US HOME. CONSIDERING ALL THE "WELL DONE" WE RECEIVED DURING OUR ENCOUNTERS WITH THE ENEMY, THOSE WHO ARE MAKING THEIR FINAL TRIP HOME WITH A DISCHARGE, CAN SAY THAT THEY HAVE DONE THEIR PART.

- RINELLA -



"HELLO MA, THIS IS JOE. HOW DO YOU HEAR ME. OVER."

TERRELL H.W. CONNOR
COMMANDER, U.S.N.

BRYON M. ADAMS LT.(JG)
WAYNE A. BRODHECKER LT.(JG)
EUGENE G. CLARKE LT.(JG)
JOHN DEMALLIE LT.(JG)
ARTHUR R. ERRION, LIEUT.
STANLEY G. GILMAN LT.(JG)
JOHN B. HAINES, ENSIGN
ROGER H. HATHORN, ENSIGN
CHESTER A. HAUGH, LT.(JG)
GEORGE A. HIBBARD, LT.(JG)
IRA K. HIGBY, ENSIGN
NATHANIEL T. JAMES, JR. MACH.
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JOHN T. OLEKSY, LIEUT.
IRVING C. SHELDON, LT.(JG)
JAMES B. SINQUEFIELD, LT.(JG)

- CHIEF -

CURRAN, CEM SPEIGNER, CFC
DARDEN, CMM WINTROUB, CRT
ENGBERG, CCS
GLASER, CMM
GRIFFIN, CMM
JONES, CWT
MC MULLEN, CGM
NCBLE, CTM

ANDERSON
BAROODY
BAZEVICH
BLISS
BOWDISH
BROWN, A.H.
BROMWELL
BUGG
BURKHARDT
CHRISTENBURY
CHRISTIAN
CLENDENNING
CLINTON
COLEMAN
CURRAN
DARLQUIST
DARDEN
D'ALESSANDRO
DAVIS, J.R.
DAVIS, W.W.
DELILLO
EMMEL
EVERITT
FIVECOATE
FOAT
FOSTER
FULLER
GAMBLE

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GOOCH

GRANDZOL

GRIFFIN

GRIMM

GUILFOYLE

HAMILTON

HARDY

HAVERMANS

HEIRIGS

HERBERT

HINAMAN

HONIG

JENNINGS

JOHNSON, R.I.

JONES

KEEGAN

KINGTON

KRZYNOWEK

LINS

LUBOT

MC GEHEE

MC QUITTY

MAC DONALD

MAGIAZKA

MAXSON

MORTON

MULLINAX

MYERS

NAEGELE

NUTTER

O'CONNELL

O'NEILL

PETERSON

RANKEN

REINKER

REINHARDT

RICE

RICHARDSON, J.

RINELLA

ROBERTS, J.

ROTH

RIGEL

ROBER

SETTLES

SHELTON

SHUKER

SOPKO

STEINBERGER

SWOPE

TELLALIAN

TROTTIER

VIA

VUJTECH

WILLIAMS, K.

WORTHLEY

ZAMPITELLA

ZIELINSKI

ALBANS

ANTIL

ARNDT

AYERS

BADO

BALLARD

BATES

BEUGUSS

BECKER

BIERMAN

BLANCHARD

BLUE

BOWMAN

BUCKNER

CHRISTIE

CLARK, K.

COCKFIELD

CZLEWRZCZK

DALEN

FANELLI

FREEMAN

GEIB

HENDERSON

HOLMES

INMAN

KIHM

KISH

LAMBERT

LAMLEIN

LEDOUX

LEEP

LOOPER

LORAIN

LUS

LUTHER

MARTIN, R.

MARTIN, L.

MASTERSON

MOKLER

MONTAGUE

MC GAMMON, G.

MC GAMMON, J.

MC GLELLAND

MC KINLAY

MC QUILLEN

REITZ

RILEY

RUGGERO

SCHUBERT

SHIRK

SNOWDEN

SPURLIN

STOUT

SURBA

TAYLOR, B.

THOMAS, S.

THOMPSON

WEBER

WILLS

WINTROUB

O

ASKEW

BITTO

BOTSON

CALVI

CICHOWSKI

CHILDS

CROW

CUISON

CULTRARA

CUNNINGHAM

DAVIS, I.W.

DE COURGEY

ERICKSON

EZYK

GRACE

HANEL

JOHNSON, F.

JARRETT

KALISTA

LANCASTER

LAPHAM

LE BLANC

LETTICH

LOWRY

MC ABEE

MC INTIRE, K.

MC INTYRE, R.

MC MULLEN

MAHONEY

MONTGOMERY

NOBLE

PATTERSON

POPP

QUESENBERRY

RANCOURT

REAGAN

REYNOLDS

RICHARDSON, R.

RIGGLEMAN

ROBISON

ROGERS

RUMAGE

SAWLER

SCHAUER

SEARLES

SEEMAN

SHAFF

SOLLER

SPEIGNER

STEELE

STEVENSON

TAYLOR, J.

VALENTINO

WILLIAMS, A.

WOLF

YOUNG, H.

O'BRIEN

"S"

ALLEN

CLARK, F.

DORMEIER

ENGEEERG

GOODWIN

FEDERICO

HAMBY

HAWKINS

HAYES

HUTTO

KAMZELSKI

LONAS

MINO

MOON

POPP

REEDER

FARLEY

SHORTMAN

STRATTON

STROUD

SUMMERVILLE

UNIS

VAN BRACKLE

WAGNER

WALL

WALSH, W.

WIMS

YENCHA

YESGAVAGE

YOUNG, C.

"H"

BEAL

EVANSKY

THOMAS, R.L.

"ST"

BANASIK

BRENNEMAN

BUNYARD

CLARK, W.

CONERBY

DURBIN

EDGE

GALLANT

GRINER

HARTING

HINES

KEARNS

KEISTER

LAMBERT

LONG

MARA

MC COPPIN

NAEGELE

PARDEE

PARSONS

PIKALUK

RUTAN

SAPP

SEGAR

SHORTMAN

SIMPSON

STARK

TURLEY

WARD

WEBB

WILLETTE

WILLIAMSON

WORLEY

YOUNG, H.

"Z"

BECKS

BEGLEY

BENNETT

BROWN, J.

BURNETT

CARR

DICOSOL

DILLBECK

FREDERICKS

GUARDINI

HOMMEL

LAFRENNIE

LEICHOW

LEWIS

LENTINE

MC CUNE

MARTIN, S.

MODRO

MURPHY

PAVLIK

PEEL

PELUSO
ROBERTS, D.
SAGAL
SETTLES
SKAGGS
SMITH, D.
SMITH, R.
SIMMONS
SPENCE
STRAND
SUCHMAN
SWINNEY
WALDROP
WALKER
WALSH, M.
WATSON
WELSH
WRIGHT
ZIMMERMAN

FIRE CONTROL MEN SAY --

ANYONE WHO HAPPENS PAST THE PLOTTING ROOM HAS THE QUESTION IN MIND, AS HE SEES ROGERS AND SPEIGNER, OF WHOS TURNING TO ON WHAT.

THEN THERES THE OLD FUDDER REYNOLDS WHO'S WILLING TO PLAY CRIBBAGE FOR ANY THING FROM A MILK SHAKE TO A QUART OF WISKEY. HOPE HE COLLECTS.

THE BRIDGE GANG HAS BEEN CHIPPING THEIR TEETH ENOUGH ABOUT THE STEEL & WILLIAMS CHIPPING THE 51 DIRECTORS. LET'S GET TOGETHER.

THERE'S PLENTY OF TENDER GEAR IN THE FIRE CONTROL GANG BUT ALL GREE THAT DICKY RICHARDSON IS 4.0.

OLD KAY, THE BOY WHO HAS BEEN LISTENING TO THE G.O. BELLS FOR EIGHTEEN MONTHS IS NOW HEADED FOR UNCLE SUGAR TO HEAR WEDDING BELLS, WONDER WHICH IS WORSE --

HATS OFF TO RIGGLEMAN AND O'BRIEN, THERE THE BOYS WHO KNOW EVERY INCH OF THE MAIN BATTERY DIRECTOR - THEY OUGHT TO THEY'VE GONE-OVER IT ENOUGH WITH PAINT WORK RAGS.

MAHONEY DOESN'T QUITE SEEM HIMSELF ANY MORE. HE SAYS HE MISSES THE 4 HOURS OF SLEEP HE USED TO GET ON WATCH UP IN THE DIRECTOR - CHEER UP "MAY" YOU STILL GET TWO IN AFTER STEERING.

IT'S EASY TO TELL ABOUT JOE VALENTINO, JUST READ THE STORY, "SAILORS IS LIKE THAT".

- BY ERICKSON -

PACIFIC LAMENT

(SUNG TO "BLESS THEM ALL")

BLESS THEM ALL, BLESS THEM ALL,
THE LONG, THE SHORT AND THE TALL.
BLESS ALL THE OFFICERS, CPO'S,
HOW I WISH THAT TO HELL THEY WOULD GO,
FOR I'M SICK OF THIS LIFE ON THE SEA,
IT'S HOME WHERE I'M LONGING TO BE.
WHO WANTS TO BE HERE
WITH TWO CANS OF WARM BEAR
AND NO WOMEN TO LOVE ME AT ALL.

RINELLA

"HOW DID YOU GET THE BLACK EYE"

"I WAS OVER AT MY GIRLS HOUSE AND WE WERE DANCING WHILE THE RADIO WAS PLAYING, AND HER OLD MAN CAME IN. HE'S DEAF.

IT'S A WONDER THAT SOLOMON EVER MANAGED TO FALL ASLEEP WITH ALL THE THOUSAND OR SO THINGS HE HAD ON HIS MIND.

GUESS WHO?



THE COMMON SLOUT

I'm not writing History
I'm not wanting to make a stake
But some consider the Communications as
just a great big fake.
We do all our work sitting
While the rest they work like Hell.

It's just a different sort of work
A white collar job you may say.
We also have our up's and downs,
Sometimes theres the devil to pay.

The first class guy that's on the job
That tall and lanky guy
Sophisticated on the job,
But also sometimes shy -

The Second class, the sexual type
Who likes his women rare,
He use to do the gobbins'
But, now women are in his hair.

He works for points from day to day
And wears them on his sleeve
Now that he has found enough
He still don't want the leave.

The third class they a rugged bunch
Who takes it as it comes,
And try to do their reading work,
Before the first class comes -

Included are we the sophisticated type
And of the class you consider dumb,
We live alone among ourselves
Except for only one -

He's a highly educated sort,
Who gives out with big words free,
We alway's know what he means for
He's the first port of Integrity -

The Seaman First - the striker gang
Who alway's try to please,
They work at Morn in Mortal Storm
Upon their hands and knees -;

They clean the decks and swab up specks,
Of Joe that's dashed about.

There's the guys who scrape and strive
And the ones who wears a frown,
They in way's should receive the praise
When it comes to dishing it out.

But in time about, they get the shout
Get to work you Common Slout.

- Bauguss -