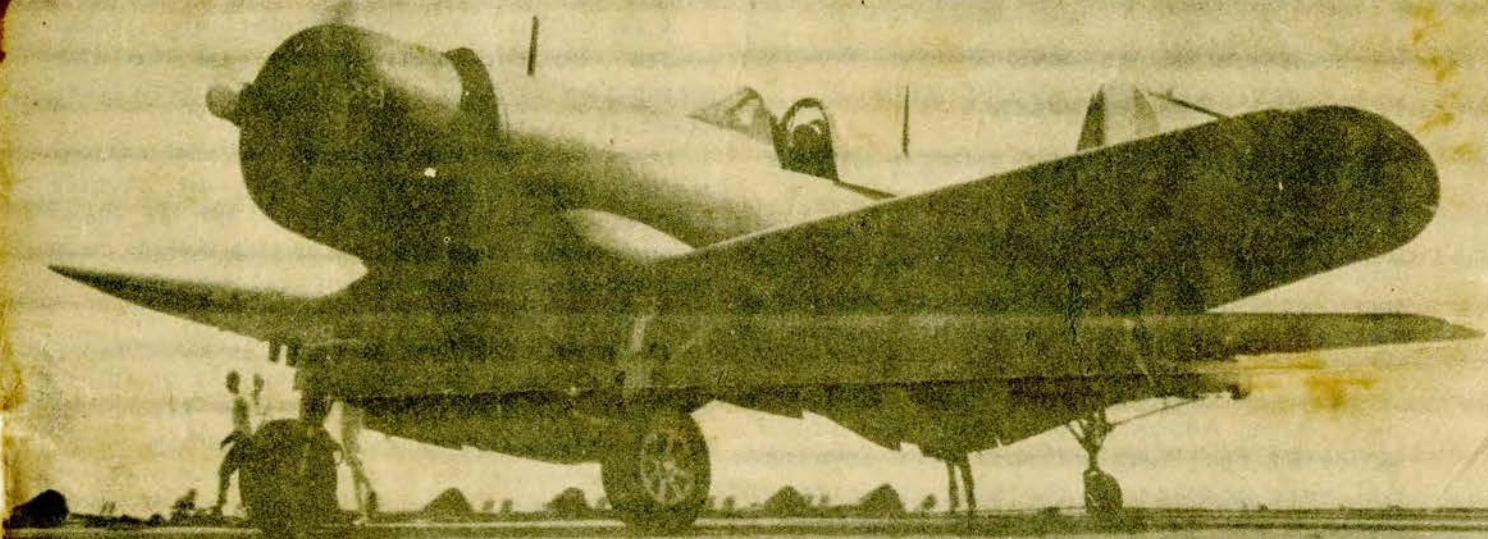


Intrepid

APRIL

1945



INTREPID'S 9,000TH LANDING



THE INTREPID

Captain Giles E. Short, USN, Commanding Officer
Commander R. P. Kauffman, USN, Executive Officer

Volume 3 Number 2 April 1945

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COVER: 9000TH LANDING ABOARD
USS INTREPID

DEMOCRACY - HOOD RIVER STYLE

The recent action taken by the Hood River, Ore., American Legion Post in regard to Frank T. Hachiya, an American citizen of Japanese descent, makes us wonder!

Hachiya, and fifteen other soldiers, had their names taken from the county memorial roll because they were Japanese. All were members of the American army and Hachiya was recently killed in action at Leyte.

This American soldier who had fought at Kwajalien and Eniwetok--words which were merely names of far-distant islands to the majority of these previously mentioned Legionnaires--landed on Leyte in December with the 7th Division. On 30 Dec. Hachiya volunteered for the dangerous job of crossing a valley under enemy fire and scouting Japanese positions. After working his way out ahead of his patrol, he was hit in the stomach by a sniper's

FRANKLIN DELANO ROOSEVELT

COMMANDER IN CHIEF

1882 - 1945

SO THEY WANT TO STRIKE

Detroit again makes the headlines because of its citizens and workers who periodically wander out of their factories and industries to proclaim their woes to the rest of the world.

Recently, 15,000 workers stalked out of the Briggs Plant in high dudgeon because 26 of their fellow workers had been dismissed. When questioned by reporters, company officials stated that the dismissed 26 had slept during working hours and consequently, they had been released.

In Cleveland, 2100 workers of the National Bronze and Aluminum Company are now on strike because of the company's refusal to pay wages during lunch hours.

A war is on. Yes. These workers are vitally needed. But this fact does not give them the prerogative to leave their jobs over such trivialities as these.

Labor is deserving of gains, but such actions can only bring discredit upon its cause. Public opinion can be a strong weapon, but an even stronger one will be the ill-feeling towards labor that thousands of service men will take home with them after the war is over.

It is they who have made the sacrifices--it is they who have suffered and it will be rather difficult for them to understand the psychology of the neighbor who stayed home and then went on strike because he wanted to be paid while he ate his lunch.

bullet. Emptying his rifle at the enemy, he crawled back to the U.S. lines and died soon after giving his report on the enemy position.

This was a man who had served his country well. A man who had fought against the homeland of his parents and had died in that struggle. Yet his only reward was this: his name was struck from the county memorial. At last report, the post indicated it might return Hachiya's name to the roll....but it has failed to do so. It makes us wonder!

VBF Pilots Pay When They Err Short Receives Chung Award; Battle Flag Presented To Ship

MISTAKES PROVE COSTLY

Working on the theory that "to err is human" but "to err too often is fatal" our VBF squadron has worked out an interesting method of self-imposed fines for common pilots' errors.

The theory is that by eliminating a little of the "jingle" from their pockets, pilots will be more alert to pick up their tail hooks or open their cowl flaps. The system of fines is based on the following method:

The squadron is divided into three groups--fleet experienced pilots, pilots aboard since 15 Sept. commissioning, and pilots recently attached.

Twenty-five cents is levied for each wave-off, five cents for every second over a 30-second approach, five cents for every second over 15 seconds in the gear, one dollar for forgetting to pick up tailhook and one dollar for not opening cowl flaps.

Group one pays 100 per cent of the fine total at the end of the month, group two pays two-thirds and group three pays fifty per cent. By the end of two months of carrier operations at sea all three groups pay 100 per cent of the fine total.

The fund becomes part of the officers welfare fund for the new 12-disc record player, purchased before coming aboard the Intrepid, Sunday hotel expenses ashore, etc.

The "et cetera" is unexplained, but one can conclude that if 57 pilots err too often, there need be no explanation.

BOUGHT ANY BONDS LATELY?



Captain Short receiving Battle Flag from Madame Chung as Commanders Kauffman and Lanman look on.

HAVE YOU A PIN-UP?

It has been rumored that discontent is arising within the ranks over the failure of the paper to give the officers and men aboard a chance to display some of the lovelier dishes that adorn their locker doors.

So here is the opportunity. Beginning with the next issue, the Intrepid will sponsor a contest to determine whose girl is the most eligible to grace and honor the pages of the Intrepid.

Merely take that object of devotion from the corner where it has been pasted and bring it to the Legal Office.

All photographs must give the

(continued on page 9)

Dr. Margaret Chung, famous San Francisco surgeon and physican, recently presented a new battle flag to Captain Giles E. Short.

In making her presentation to Captain Short, Madame Chung said, "Captain Short, I proudly present to you, as skipper of the USS Intrepid, this flag of the United States of America, the flag you and your gallant men defended so successfully and so valiantly. Guard it and cherish it as well as you have fought for it.

"My earnest hope is that we at home for whom you have fought so heroically may prove ourselves worthy of your valor.

"To this I pledge my life in humble gratitude. Wherever you may be, my prayers for your

(Continued on page 7)

HANGMAN'S HAIRPIN

The two-lane highway was going to wind around the side of the mountain and then dip sharply down. Carter's eyes were pinned on the twin tail-lights of the truck nearly a mile ahead...the truck that was stacked with ten tons of the hottest pay load the McInness outfit had ever hauled--T.N.T. This, Carter thought, would be the toughest stretch of the entire run from Frisco into the valley the other side of the Coast Range. But if anybody could drive it, Merritt could.

Take this turn right up ahead--Hangman's Hairpin it was called--Merritt would shift into third when he was about fifty feet from the turn--should be doing it now....

Then the tail-lights on the truck went out. Not because it had made the turn around Hangman's Hairpin--but because it had failed to make the turn. Carter knew what had happened even before that terrible earth-shaking roar...ten tons of exploding T.N.T. crashed up from the bottom of the ravine into which Merritt's truck had dropped. Carter's face was expressionless as he applied the brakes.

Inside the office Carter stared at the door's stained glass panel. A conscious effort enabled him to reverse the block letters, painted on the glass--the letters that, from the outside, read **McINNESS HAULING, H.J. McINNESS, PRES.**

Then McInness' droning voice caught his attention again and he turned to face the squat little man who was half-hidden by the big showy desk.

"Come on, Carter, tell me,"

he was saying, "You were only a mile behind Merritt. You must know what happened. Did he skid? No? How about a mechanical failure in the truck? No? Do you think he fell asleep? Did he?"

McInness, thought Carter, sounded like a bee buzzing around--or a vacuum cleaner---or something equally as annoying. Why should he tell the boss about the letter he'd sent to Merritt? That letter...of course they could never accuse him, Carter, of murder just because Merritt had figured that driving his ammunition truck into a ravine would be a smart way to commit suicide. Estelle. She was the cause of it all. They'd both known her when they were pals back in New York. And they'd both wanted her. But she'd picked Merritt and given Carter the heave-o.

Merritt and Estelle had been planning to get married as soon as he could get back east. They wrote every day about it, Merritt in his studied, scrawling longhand, Estelle neatly on her office typewriter. And it nearly drove Carter crazy when Merritt brought him Estelle's letters and read him words and phrases--sometimes whole paragraphs.

So Carter, still desperately in love with Estelle, did the only thing he could think of. He wrote Merritt a letter. "Dear Jim (it read)--I am sorry to tell you this and I hope you won't be too hurt. I've found someone else. Please don't write me any more or try to see me..." And he'd carefully copied Estelle's handwriting and signed her name. Then he sent it to New York to

(continued on page 9)

The Sporting World

It looks as though those Yankees are having trouble after all. They sign up Larupin' Larry MacPhail as president and general manager, and this leads to the argument as to who will have the upper hand, MacPhail or silent Joe McCarthy.

After it was settled that the club will be run in the customary McCarthy manner, more troubles arose. Namely, the impregnable Yankees of old cannot find a place to train. Yes, even the baseball teams are having room trouble.

* * *

Many sports scribes and Washington officials are of the opinion that baseball should close up for the duration.

It is this scribe's belief that the men at sea do not get enough baseball and other sport news. If they close up professional baseball, then how is any news at all going to get to the lads up close to the enemy?

Some say there will be plenty of college sports to report, but what per cent of the lads in the Army, Navy and Marines are college men? To this, the reply is, "haven't these boys some college team or state university that they care for?"

Sure they do, but how many more care about the Dodgers vs. the Giants, or the Red Sox against the Indians. Those things have been embedded in the American mind and they are there to stay, war or no war.

* * *

The comeback trail: several months ago Slammin' Sammy Snead received a discharge from the Navy because of his bad back. As soon as the "Docs" would permit, the Virginia hillbilly got back into golfdom's famed winter circuit. After taking a

(continued on page 9)



PAGING SERGEANT PAGE

The morning after the night before: "Red" Somerville sat one morning in this state of depressed melancholy, at a tiny eatery. Between gulps of black "Jo" Red inquired of the comely waitress, "Just where in the ---- am I? He was told the name of the restaurant, which incidentally bore the name of a large city 90 miles away.

Thinking he was in that city, and with only half an hour before liberty expired, Red rushed to the nearest phone to notify his C.O. of his very complicated predicament and that he was catching the first thing smoking back to the base.

All hands, including Red, were surprised no end when he walked in 15 minutes later and on time. Ninety miles by taxi in 15 minutes chalks up another "first" for the Marines.

Fresh coffee with cream and sugar and maybe one of Gus Cifelli's homemade sandwiches thrown in, is served daily at the "Club One" on the bow. Price per handout, one buck.

This is a paid political ad.

Milton Bell, the Texas son of a Southern Belle, and Nevin Smith, the Yankee son of a Georgia peach, created quite a stir the last time they were in a U.S. port. Milton and Nevin were guests at a party atop a hotel and about midnight, nervous Nevin decided to step out the window and fly around the building. When they swept Nevin off the pavement seven stories below, Milton leaned out the window and exclaimed, "Ye gods! And I had money up he could do it."

V-Discs Recordings Purchased

STORK BLESSES PATTERSONS

Married Aboard

James C. Patterson, RM1c, who has the distinction of being the first man married aboard this ship, recently was informed that he is the proud father of an 8 pound girl, who was born on Valentine's Day, 14 February.

Patterson was married on board ship 2 May 1944 to Ann Gargas S1c (WR) USNR by Chaplain Kelly of the USS Independence. Patterson met his future wife while she was stationed in San Francisco and they were married two months later.

He enlisted in the Navy in 1940 at Richmond, Va., and after serving on the USS Albermarle, a sea-plane tender, was transferred to the Intrepid two months previous to her commissioning.

Concerning his post-war plans, Patterson was rather indefinite. Right now he wants only to get back to his wife and daughter, Pat.

P.S. The editor got a cigar.

You have wondered, haven't you, whether or not Wilfred Hildreth Doolittle is kinfolk to Gen. Jimmy Doolittle? The resemblance is there aplenty, moon face, et al. But modestly, Wilford admitted he didn't know if the famous general was a distant cousin or not. The detachment likes to believe he is because it gives a touch of distinction to an already distinct band of warriors. Wonder how Sgt. Kelly would utilize that name were his Doolittle.

DISCS TOTAL 120

One hundred and twenty new "V-Disc" recordings have been purchased for the entertainment of Intrepid personnel from the Special Services Division, U.S. Army, through the Bureau of Naval Personnel. They consist of the latest hits played and sung by favorite bands and artists. Included are a few of the religious and classical variety.

To determine what the crew likes or does not like, the following is being planned:

A number of these records are being played over station RBO-1 twice daily, using the new phonograph. The times are announced in Plan of the Day. A complete list of all the "V-Disc's" to be played will be posted in the Supply Office passageway along with a box containing printed forms which will carry the following statements:

1. The record I enjoyed most was -----.
2. The record I enjoyed least was -----.
3. I would like to hear on future programs the following selections and artists---

The completed statements are to be placed in the slot on top of the box and it is suggested that after each Hit Parade the forms be filled out. This will help determine what recordings to order in the future for your entertainment.

Western Front (CNS)—Field Marshal Sir Bernard L. Montgomery rates Marshal Von Rundstedt above the late Marshal Rommel in his appraisal of enemy generals. "I used to think Rommel was good, but Rundstedt could knock him for six."



MARGUERITE CHAPMAN, Columbia Contract Player

The Fair-haired Bastards

When Dr. Margaret Chung of San Francisco became a benefactress to seven down-and-out American aviators in 1932, she little realized that their number would double and triple until it would reach its present day total of 755. However, that is the number that Captain G.E. Short wears today on his silver ring that is given by Madame Chung to every member of the famous group.

Some of the most famous names in the Navy today are members of this exclusive group, and it is interesting to know that Commander R.P. Kauffman Executive Officer, outranks Admiral Halsey when the "Fair-Haired Bastards" get together. Commander Kauffman was one of the first members. His silver ring bears the number 116, and consequently, he is Admiral Halsey's superior officer.

Madame Chung has divided her famous organization into three groups. First are the "Fair-Haired Bastards" who must fulfill the following requirements before they can become members. The applicant must be: "A good guy, who can fly, who's not afraid to die, a courageous man who is loyal, tolerant, a

'square' man who contributes to the progress and glory of aviation, who makes the world a better place because he lives."

Other officers of the Intrepid who have become "Fair-Haired Bastards" besides Commander Kauffman are Commander Lanman, Commander Ellis and former commanding officer, Captain Bolger. Other famous naval personnel who belong to this group are Admiral Halsey, Admiral Mitscher and Admiral Ragsdale.

In her second group, Madame Chung designates a "Kiwi" as "exceptionally good 'bastard' material, but one who does not fly." Commander Wallace and Lt. Comdr. Hogan (recently detached) are both members in good standing in this group.

The latest addition to Madame Chung's group is the "Golden Dolphin" who must be a member of a submarine crew which has sunk over 100,000 tons of enemy shipping.

Affectionately known as "mom" to her "beloved sons" Madame Chung is a prominent physician and surgeon in San Francisco and famed a patron of the arts and opera.

CHUNG AWARD

(continued from page 3)

safety and my love will wing their way to you. May God bless you and your men of the Intrepid and may the Lord watch over you while we are absent one from the other."

Upon acceptance of the battle flag, Captain Short said, "On behalf of the officers and men of the USS Intrepid, I accept this flag from you. I appreciate the good work you have been doing for our country and your interest in those of us in aviation."

New York (CNS)--Hotel Manager Larry Seible stopped his chef, Frank Ugo, as he was leaving the restaurant. "Are you putting on a little weight, old man?" inquired Seible, slapping his employee on the back. A ham dropped from the chef's overcoat. Further investigation disclosed that Ugo was carrying a dozen eggs, pork chops, chicken, pound of coffee, several pounds of butter. "I was just taking some stuff home to my family," he explained to police.

ABOUT THE "I"

Now heading the Kom Department is Lt. Comdr. Hadley. He relieved Commander Brockway and he's a swell joe, too.

The men in his scuttlebutt department or "politicians" as most of the airdales call them, lead the lives of "civies."

Sun, air and exercise everyday in the Captain's Office, Exec's Office, Post Office, Print Shop, Radio gang, Signal gang, and library. Ah yes, join us, the select few; not a thing to do but stand radio and signal watches night and day, beat our brains out on typewriters, print every thing imaginable, rate everyone aboard, write letters for a change of duty for every officer aboard, print a paper, (this very one), news press every night, and humm, mail call; but no work. Just a political department.

Famous Last Words of the Engineers

Johnson, CWT "As long as they have machinery, they'll have casualties."

Norton, CMM "There's nothing mechanically wrong with that scuttlebutt."

Ens. Schlemmer "Where's my hat?"

Harrison, CWT "That's not the way we used to do it on the Ranger."

Abbot, F1c: "please, Mr. Brewer, let me have some of that air."

Mach. Swindell: "Mr. Lewis, I've had 212 continuous months of sea duty, and ---"

Ch. Elect. Monfort: "Are you my relief?"

Diehl, EM1c: "Put that's not my circuit."

Casella, F1c: "I was sure there was a sprayer plate in that burner."

(continued on page 8)

Navy Relief Available To Officers And Men

More News Sent Home By Public Relations

Norberg Aboard as Correspondent

The Intrepid's Public Relations Department has been enlarged in line with the Secretary of the Navy's policy to bring news--and lots of it--of the officers and men fighting the Pacific war to the folks back home.

To assist in this program, Donald A. Norberg, S 1c, was recently added to the Intrepid's crew. Norberg is a former Iowa newspaperman.

All men will be asked to fill out publicity questionnaires that will provide basic material for news stories. Preliminary distribution of these forms is now in progress.

ABOUT THE "I"

(continued from page 7)

Brookens, Flc (On smoke watch) "But sir, it's just a light brown haze!"

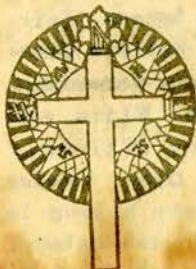
Poncia, CMM: "Mr. Schlemmer, the admiral's barge is out of commission."

Reynolds, Y3c: Mr. Whited, about that list of names for the working party--"

Schaefer, Y2c: Hollingsworth, are you sure that you dusted those vent pipes overhead?

Gaskins, WT1c: "Well, you tell Mr. Shaw for me that the steam pressure is 600 pounds."

BOUGHT ANY BONDS LATELY?



THE CHAPLAINS' CORNER

The Mariners' Cross which illuminates our Chaplains' Corner was designed by W.W. Edel, Captain, U.S. Navy, in the early days of the war. It has had wide acceptance throughout the fleet and is used as the decorative motif in some of our beautiful chapels ashore.

The cross superimposed upon the compass rose holds special significance for those of us in the seafaring branch of our armed forces. The upright of the cross points to the fleur-de-lis just as "true north" is dead ahead toward God in the spiritual experience of a man-o-war's man. The arms of the cross reaching out towards the East and West remind us that we fight on to hasten the day of universal peace, when East and West shall be reunited in the brotherhood of man.

Our best preparation for that long awaited day of peace is to make sure that our vertical relationship with God is right, and then our horizontal relationships with our fellow men will be right.

On the Quiz Kids' program, "Schoolmaster Kelly" broke away from the contest questions and suddenly asked: "Of all the events in the world's history which, in your opinion, is the most important?" Several answers were given; then one of the

HELP REQUESTED IN COMING DRIVE

The Navy takes care of its own in many ways...one of the most important instruments being the Navy Relief Society. This organization is primarily a widows' and orphans' relief society, but it also comes to the aid of the fighting men in times of family financial stress.

In one instance, it came to the assistance of a Navy man to the amount of \$95, helping in the hospitalization and medical care of his wife. The total bill had been \$165. Of this amount, \$95 was set up as a grant, for which no repayment was expected. The remaining \$70 was made in the form of a loan, which will be repaid at the rate of \$7 per month for ten months, merely by registering an allotment in favor of the society.

This is a typical case--for records show that an average of 100 loans will total more than \$6500.

In the near future, a drive for the benefit of this society is anticipated. It is hoped and expected that all hands will help in furthering the cause of this society that makes the motto, "The Navy Takes Care of Its Own" something more than mere words.

boys, with earnest voice and manner, said, "I think the most important event in the world's history was redemption." A dead silence followed as though the Holy Spirit had spoken; then came applause from the audience.

NEWS

from

HOME

GRAND ISLAND, NEB. (CNS)--

The saddest sack at this base is the GI who returned to his barracks late one night, found the fire out and made two trips to the coal pile to refresh the stove. En route, he stumbled, barked his shins. Then he tripped over a foot locker and banged his head against a bed post in the dark. The stove was going at last when he climbed into bed, only to find another guy sleeping there already. He realized then that he was in the wrong barracks.

BOSTON (CNS)--A cosmetics manufacturer distributed a lipstick called "Lady" to local stores. It didn't sell so the manufacturer recalled his stock. He changed the name to "Hussy" and distributed it again. Sales are soaring now.

BALBOA, CALIF. (CNS)--John Vogel charges no rent to guests in his hotel. A sign hanging in the lobby reads: "If your room was worth anything, donate said sum to the USO."

TACOMA, WASH. (CNS)--Mayor Harry Cain bet his pants that Tacoma would out-collect four neighboring cities in a recent paper drive. Tacoma came in fourth and the other mayors came around to collect. But Mayor Cain foxed them. He joined the army.

Ft. Worth, Tex. (CNS)

Robbers entered the Help-Selfy grocery store, obligingly helped themselves to the contents of the safe.

(continued on page 12)

HANGMAN'S HAIR-PIN

(continued from page 4)
be mailed by a friend.

Merritt had received the letter in the afternoon. Carter had been there when the letter came, and watched closely, but Merritt had not read Carter any of it. He'd just gone out that night and driven his ten tons of TNT into the ravine at Hangman's Hairpin. Murder? Blood on Carter's hands? Hell, no.... Anyway, now he had Estelle....

McInness still ground out words monotonously: "He might have been having woman trouble except that this letter to him didn't come in till two days after the accident. Maybe you can tell me what it means."

He handed Carter a single sheet of paper. Typewritten. Estelle's real signature at the bottom. He read it quickly: "Dear Jim---I suppose this will hurt you and I'm sorry. I've decided to marry someone else... a New York boy..."

THE SPORTING WORLD

(continued from page 4)

good sized portion of the mazooma, he was forced to quit again. But when all looked dark for the hardhitting pro, his doctor came up with a special corset that has allowed him to continue on his winning ways.

Comeback number two; this one turned out differently. Stanford's greatest of the greats will play no more basketball. "Hank" Luisetti has had to give up the famed indoor sport, because he has suffered another attack of spinal meningitis. This corner had the pleasure to hear Lt. Luisetti speak not long, and we witnessed tears in his eyes when he spoke of his accomplishments.

The

Inquiring Reporter

QUESTION: WHAT SHOULD BE DONE WITH GERMANY AFTER THE WAR IS OVER?

M.L. PAGE, Sgt., USMCR

Germany should be allowed to rule herself. However, I do not think that right now she is ready for democracy. I believe American industry should go into Germany and control the industries and raw materials there. The German people would work and be paid on the same wage level as the Americans. The Germans should be taught by actual experience the advantages of living under the American system of government.

JOSEPH BOSICH S 2C

If all the nations would agree to put Germany under the rule of the United States for twenty years, I believe that the German people would learn the benefits and ways of democracy. After that length of time, let them elect their own leaders, in a democratic fashion, and see how the results come out.

However, always be ready to step in at any time to insure their continuation as a democratic nation.

YOUR PIN UP

(continued from page 3)

name of the girl and upon the back should be written the name of the contributor. The judges decision will be final (two officers and two enlisted men) and for general information they will be men of honor, above bribery and threats of bodily harm.

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



How Vargan One Go With These Things?



The Wolf



"I guess he can't stand shots. This is the third time he's passed out!"

Laff!

by Sansone



"A simple 'hello' will do!"

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



Message Center For The Main Body

Browsin' Among The Books

by T. J. RISTE, S1c

SOME OF MY BEST FRIENDS ARE SOLDIERS

Margaret Halsey has written, in her own words, "A Kind of Novel" and the two hundred pages that result make for a very pleasant evening of reading. It is a humorous, entertaining book in which the strife, heartbreak and happiness of a typical American home--in the midst of the war--is aired by a younger sister to her older brother in the army.

Her letters are filled with the potpourri of her life--the new roomer who has taken Jeff's room, the fun and troubles that go along with her duties as a Junior Hostess at the Canteen and the difficulties that war-time rationing bring into the home.

Yet in spite of the humor and the easy flowing pen that makes her letters so enjoyable and readable, the author has managed to strike a deeper, more serious note that makes one think and hope that perhaps out of this war will come at least a partial solution of the racial and religious prejudices that are plaguing us now.

As Gretchen said in one of her letters, "The casualty lists are very thickly studded with names like Rabinowitz and Zabrowski and Murphy and Vitelo. They're not what some people call fine American names. But they made fine old American soldiers and fine old American corpses."

SACK TIME READING

(continued on page 12)

Back to School Via USAFI

SO YOU WANT TO PLAY

Fore and aft, fore and aft me laddies, that's the way to handle the athletic gear on the flight deck.

According to the latest word from Chief Specialist Boasberg, many baseballs, softballs and footballs have been lost over the side by careless handling. In order to prevent this, the chief has brought forth the following rules.

Throw fore and aft, throw softly, and throw inboard as much as possible.

Throw easily and accurately don't show off.

Return all gear to respective issue rooms when you have finished using it. Do not leave loose gear on the hangar or flight decks.

After using the weights on the gallery deck return them to the steam room. The steam room is not to be used while exercising with the weights. Take them out and return them when you have finished.

Do not use the flight deck for athletics unless you have permission. You can always find out if it is available, by going down to the steam room and asking.

Rubdowns are available to pilots, but as the amiable chief put it, "Don't come in for a rubdown if you just want some one to play with your back."

The chief's final words were that he was proud of the athletic and training facilities aboard, and that he asked all hands to cooperate in every way in keeping them at their present high standard.

BOUGHT ANY BONDS LATELY?

OPPORTUNITIES FOR UNDERGRADUATES

The opportunity is now at hand for all men who wish to work in their spare time to continue or begin a high school or college education.

This is made possible by a special plan in which the high schools and colleges are cooperating with the United States Armed Forces Institute. The finest educational facilities of the United States have been made available to any service man, no matter whether he be on land or sea.

In many cases where only one semester is needed for a high school diploma, credits gained while being in service are sufficient to fulfill the requirements. In other words, many high schools today are giving diplomas to men in uniform because they feel that the training and experience garnered during the stint in the Armed Forces is sufficient to warrant their receiving the actual school work.

In the event that the military service is not enough, the high school will indicate what useful courses will be required to complete the necessary work for a diploma.

To date, more than 200 men aboard ship have taken advantage of this opportunity and signed up for correspondence courses, while 55 have applied for navy credit to their local high schools.

Further information and application blanks can be secured in the library any day except Sunday, between 1300 and 1400. Lt. Lindemberger and Chaplains McGann and Safford are supervisors of the program.

Nothing is to be written in this space except FULL NAME, RATE, and DATES. IF ANYTHING ELSE IS ADDED, THE PAPER WILL BE DESTROYED.		<div style="border: 1px solid black; padding: 5px; text-align: center;"> TWO CENT STAMP </div>
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ADDRESS		

Dear Jean

DEAR JEAN,

NOW OUR SHIP IS IN THE WATER
AND THE CLOUDS ARE IN THE SKY
AND EVERY TIME I THINK OF YOU
I SIT AROUND AND SIGH!

I SURE WISH I WAS HOME AGAIN
DANCING CLOSE TO YOU
INSTEAD OF BEING 'WAY OUT HERE
UPON THIS OCEAN BLUE!

WE SHOULD GET OUR MAIL TODAY
FROM PLACES THAT ARE FAR AWAY
AND IF FROM YOU I GET A LETTER
I WILL FEEL 'BOUT TEN TIMES BETTER.

NOW WAKE UP JEAN AND READ THIS LETTER
AND IT WILL MAKE YOU FEEL MUCH BETTER,
AND IF AT FIRST YOU DO NOT LAUGH
KEEP RIGHT ON- YOU'VE ONLY READ HALF.

GOSH! JEAN, I KNOW I'M NO GOOD!
NO EFFECT FROM MY ROBIN HOOD,
AND THE MONEY - I HAVE NOT,
BUT LOVE FOR YOU - I HAVE A LOT.

AND WHEN I COME HOME SOME SUNNY DAY
IF YOU STILL WANT TO GO MY WAY,
WHY I'LL BUILD A HOUSE, JUST FOR YOU!
AND I'LL PAINT IT RED, WHITE, AND BLUE.
PATRIOTIC! - OF COURSE I AM!
IT'S ANYTHING FOR UNCLE SAM.

SO JEAN, UNTIL THAT HAPPY DAY-
WHEN ALL OUR TROUBLES HAVE BLOWN AWAY
JUST THINK OF ME NOW AND THEN
AND STAY AS SLENDER AS YOU CAN-
FOR WHEN I COME HOME I WANT TO SEE
YOU JUST LIKE YOU USED TO BE-

SO PLEASE DONT THINK ME TOO PATHETIC-
CAUSE I'M ONLY TRYING TO BE POETIC!

LOVE,
JIM

P.S.

READ IT FAST
WRITE ME SOON,
MAY I SUGGEST
THIS VERY NOON.

BROWSIN' THE BOOKS

(Continued from page 11)

"Try and Stop Me"...Bennett Cerf
"The Sad Sack"

...Sgt. George Baker

"Lost in the Horse Latitudes"

...H. Allen Smith

"While Rome Burns"

...Alex. Woolcott

"The Song of Bernadette"

...Franz Werfel

NEWS FROM HOME

(continued from page 9)

New York (CNS)--

"The Smiling Irishman," a German-American used car dealer, has lost another court battle. Last year he sued "The Laughing Irishman," an Italian-American used car dealer, in an attempt to

restrain the latter from using a trade name similar to his own. The other day he sued "The Happy Irishman," an Irish-American used car dealer, on the same charge. Again he lost, the judge refusing to issue an injunction restricting the "Happy One" from use of the same name.