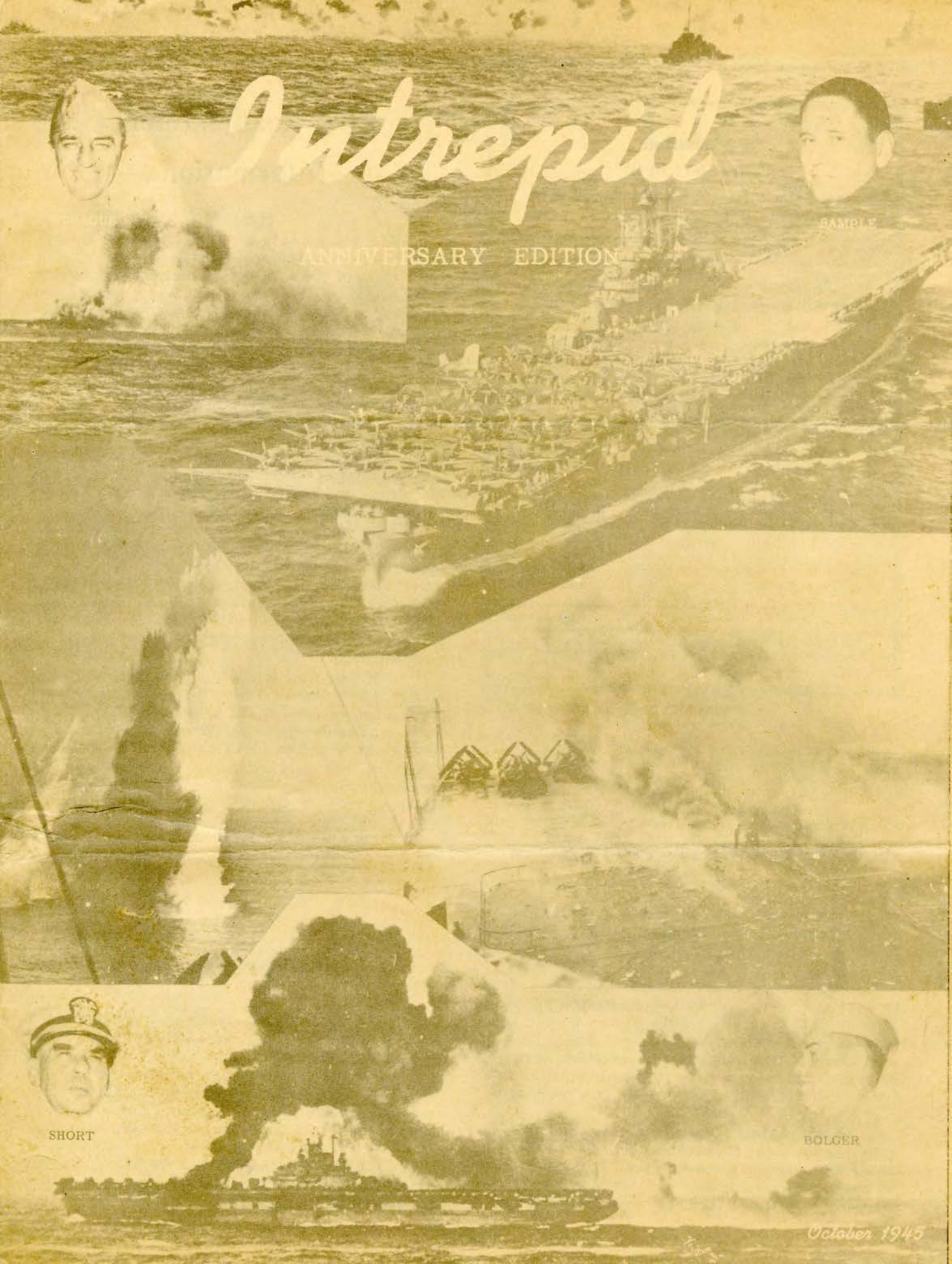


# *Intrepid*

ANNIVERSARY EDITION



SAMPLE



SHORT



BOLGER

October 1945



## THE INTREPID

Captain Giles E. Short, USN, Commanding Officer  
Commander W. E. Ellis, USN, Executive Officer

Volume 3 Number 4 October 1945

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Cover: Photo overlay by Krueger and Krasin

## Civil Readjustment Information

Are you going to use your insurance wisely? That is a well-timed question, and here is the reason.

Many of you will soon be discharged from the Navy. All of you have some insurance, exactly how much is a personal matter. When you leave the Navy there will be many ways in which you can change this insurance to fit your new needs. In order that you can get the maximum benefits, a Civil Readjustment Office has been set up for the purpose of advising the crew of the INTREPID how to meet this problem.

You will not be forced to report to this office, but if you have any problems at all about your dismissal and what happens thereafter, this is the place to go. Lt. (jg) A. M. Wells has been put in charge of this office, and he has already gone to work helping the men straighten out their insurance problems.

Insurance payments, allotments - what good are they? If this is your question, or rather your answer when someone mentions them, then you had better visit this office immediately. It does not cost you anything to ask questions. As Mr. Wells said, "The primary purpose of this office is to see that every man gets the full benefit of everything to which he is entitled.

Not only does this office deal with insurance, but it will help answer any problems about readjustment in connection with the G. I. Bill of Rights.

A pamphlet printed by this office is now available to you. If you do not have one, or do not understand it, then go at once to the Civil Readjustment Office, which adjoins Ready Room One. You will find Mr. Wells and F. T. Wapole, Y2c, very helpful to you.

## Are You Interested?

The purpose of this paper is two-fold: primarily, to inform the crew about the ship, secondly, to give those at home an idea of what this carrier is like.

For many months this paper has been written by a few for the many. This is not desired. True, a wide coverage is given, but the editors wish to have many more features. A Letter-to-the-Editor column was planned, but no letters were received. A music column was also planned, but we have had no contributor. Besides these two there were many other pieces that can be written.

It is going to be the policy of this paper to send a copy to the home town newspaper of every man whose name appears in an issue. This will help to let those you left at home know the part you have played in gaining and securing peace for the world.

## Cover Photos

The cover of this issue is a compile made from photographs taken aboard the INTREPID, ENTERPRISE and MIAMI.

The four small photos are those of the INTREPID's four Captains, namely ex-Captain Sprague, now Rear Admiral, former Captain Sample, now also a Rear Admiral, Captain Bolger, now the commanding Officer of the USS MIDWAY.

The picture at the bottom of the page was taken aboard the ENTERPRISE, while the one on the upper left was taken by the MIAMI.



# Ship Celebrates Birthday

## "Our Air Group"

Now that fighting is a thing of the past, a few statistics of "Our Air Group" can be released.

Making its third trip to sea, "Our Air Group" was always willing to tackle the enemy, and that is precisely what it did. Exactly 100 enemy aircraft were shot out of the skies, while 86 were destroyed on the ground. A total of 94 ships of all descriptions were either sunk or severely damaged.

Besides the attack on the battleship YAMATO and its escorts, the most outstanding encounter of the squadron happened on the morning of April 16 when one division of four planes bagged twenty Japs. Since then one of these pilots has been killed and he was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross posthumously. The division leader was credited with six planes and was awarded the Navy Cross; his wingman bagged four planes and was awarded the Silver Star. The fourth man, who was awarded the Navy Cross, was high man of the day, gathering seven.

"Our Air Group" may soon be replaced, and at that time many facts that at present cannot be released will be published. One thing about these pilots and combat air crewmen, they certainly did their share in keeping up the traditions of the "Mighty I" and the Naval Air Corps.

—o—

## A Thought

Joe sat on the flight deck with a cold and low morale. Other people thought the wind was warmed just right by the sun but Joe had chills along with a bad disposition.

Usually the sight of an armada thrilled Joe but this morning those battlewagons and cruisers were just another item of the war that had kept him in the service so long. Joe thought he would write a letter to his congressman and find out why the point system had to be so high and beyond him. Under this present system he would have another year tacked onto his three and a half of service.

That island off to the starboard about ten miles looked dismal through the haze. Joe thought it would be good to stretch his legs even if he wasn't at peace with the world. Walking forward along the starboard catwalk he bumped everybody that came that way. Thinking, "I may as well let them know I'm around."

It was kind of funny the way that island

## G. I. Bill Ready for Sailor's Use

At one time or another you have either read or heard of the rights and benefits for the veterans of World War II. All these benefits are set up in what is called the G. I. Bill of Rights.

In this act of Congress our government has attempted to provide insurance that returning veterans will be enabled to enjoy everything they have fought for.

First, each man on the INTREPID will receive \$300.00 as mustering out pay. This amount is determined by the fact that each has seen foreign service and has been in the Navy longer than 60 days. When honorably discharged each man will receive \$100 on the day he leaves the service, and another \$100 in each of the two months following discharge. This was provided so that each would be sure of some income for the first three months after the Navy stopped feeding him.

Many will want to get their old jobs back. There are four "musts" to comply with. They are: (1) apply for reemployment within 90 days of discharge; (2) the position left must have been other than temporary; (3) military service must have been completed satisfactorily, and (4) the man must still be qualified to perform the duties of the position.

Educational aid is available for those who are married as well as for those who

sat off on the horizon. Looked plenty small from back yonder but up close it got big and stared a guy in the face. The closer a fellow got the more of it appeared out of the haze. Joe stood there looking hard for what he wanted to see and suddenly a faint trace of an outline stuck its arm up into the sky.

"Mt. Suribachi" muttered Joe, and he lost some of that disgust for the world. He remembered that letter three weeks ago from the little woman telling him about all the guys from home that are buried out here.

Joe feels pretty cheap all of a sudden, he's sitting almost at the foot of his friends' graves and griping about a cold and a discharge. He says, "sure Joe, you've been fighting this war a long time but you're still in one piece to talk about it." Joe thinks its hell that people can forget so easily, he knows that a lot of people in the states probably never realized the true meaning of Okinawa. Its more than a Jap name to Joe, it means 'hell on earth' and Joe does like a lot of other Joes will do, he says just a little prayer for those gyrenes and doggies who gave their lives for him and the rest of the U. S. population

August sixteenth was the second anniversary of the birth of this ship. And the occasion was celebrated by the ship giving its officers and men the largest Happy Hour in the ship's history.

There was only one source from which to get the talent and that was from the ranks of our talented officers and men. The Chaplains and their associates did a splendid job of discovering and organizing the cast as well as the show.

The Happy Hour opened with the ship's band playing the National Anthem as the crew stood stiffly at attention until the last strains of the music had drifted softly away. Capt. Short Addressed the crew informally. Lt. (jg) R. H. Smith then appeared on the stage (No. 1 Elevator) and as master of ceremonies put the show on the road.

Number one on the Happy Hour was a group of popular song selections played by the INTREPID's dance orchestra, Arthur R. Murray, C. Mus., conducting. The music was of many varieties and so stimulating that you found yourself bouncing in rhythm with its hot refrains.

Next on the list was a fine exhibition of the art of tumbling on a spring-equipped mat. The men responsible for our thrills and chills in this part of the show were Ens. A. O. Gilbertson, Ens. E. E. Brooks, G. E. Purdue, S1c, E. T. Gilliam, S1c, and H. A. Parsons.

(Continued on Page 11)

are not; if a man was not over 25 years of age at the time he entered service, or can demonstrate that his education was interrupted or interfered with by service, he is eligible for refresher courses.

The length of such training will be one year or its equivalent in part time study. If, before the one year is up, a man requests additional schooling, he may be granted this to the extent that the time does not exceed that which he spent in active service after 16 September 1940, and before the end of the present war. No course shall exceed four years.

A man is at liberty to select his own course of study at any type of educational institution which accepts him as qualified to undertake the course. The institution must be on a list approved by the Veterans Administration. The Administration will pay such expenses as tuition, and such laboratory, library, infirmary and similar payments as are customarily charged. Books, supplies, and other necessary equipment will be supplied, but not to exceed \$500 for an ordinary school year. Subsistence is granted at \$50 for a single man, while a married man will draw \$85 a month.

With this Bill of Rights in effect, the government is offering the fighting man a chance to become the most educated citizen in America.



# ABOUT THE "I" THE INTREPID QUINTET

## "The Underway Watch"

by Wm. Solomon, QM1c

In order to give the crew an idea of what happens in foreign parts of the ship we now take you to the bridge.

Captain (to OOD): We want a taut watch.  
 OOD: Aye, aye, sir. Quartermaster, we want a taut watch.  
 Cunningham, QM: Aye, aye, sir. Striker, we want a taut watch.  
 Chase (striker): OK. You mean I can't read "Forever Amber" on watch.  
 Cunningham: No. Better read Colliers. We want a taut watch.  
 Chase: OK, OK, OK.  
 Gilleran, QM: I'll relieve you.  
 Cunningham: You have the watch.  
 Gilleran: What's the course, helmsman?  
 Watson: What course?  
 Gilleran: Where are you steering?  
 Watson: Wait, I'll look.  
 Gilleran: Don't tell anyone, but head for San Francisco.  
 Watson: The OOD told me that a few minutes ago.  
 Captain: What's that new wind that just sprang up?  
 Gilleran (to Watson): Windy, keep quiet.  
 Ass't Navigator: (Comes out to shoot stars for the evening sight.)

"Star light, star bright  
 I wonder where I am tonight.  
 Stand by, mark!"

Chief QM: What was that?  
 Ass't Nav: That was Venus.  
 Chief: That reminds me of a story about a liberty I made in Frisco.  
 Jones: (on lookout phones) You've been reading "Forever Amber" again.  
 Fodor (on JV phones): Main engine control is calling. Hello, Scotty, what's new? Yeah? Great! Is that right? That's a good one.  
 OOD: That doesn't sound like proper sound power phone procedure.  
 Fodor: We're friends.  
 OOD: Oh.  
 Jones (still on phones): You from Illinois? I'm from Iowa. Wish I was back there. There's where the corn grows tall.  
 OOD: Quiet Jones.  
 Jones: He's from Illinois.  
 OOD: Oh.  
 Fodor: Main engine control is calling.  
 Gilleran: Tell them to wait. I'm reading a good book.  
 Jones: Lookouts have sighted the Golden Gate. All hands prepare to leave bridge.  
 OOD: You can't leave. You haven't been relieved.  
 QM's: We rate liberty.  
 OOD: Oh.  
 (All hands leave. The captain and the OOD are alone.)  
 OOD: Wish we had liberty.  
 Captain: Well, we'll rate it tomorrow.



## The Sporting World

The home stretch is on. Another season of America's grand old game is about to close.

Exactly which two teams will fight it out in the World's Series probably will not be known until the waning moments of the season. At this writing there are only five games separating the first and sixth team in the American League, while over in the National, the Chicago Cubs are in the lead, but not with too much comfort.

Detroit's Greenberg - Benton - boosted squad seems to be headed for victory, but Washington, New York, Cleveland, Chicago or Boston could easily slip into the American lead with a hot winning streak.

The Chicago Cubs, aided by the acquisition of ex-Yankee Hank Borowy, may expect trouble from Brooklyn's turbulent Dodgers, or last year's World Champion Cardinals, in the National League.

The "goat" of this year's National League race might well be the lowly Boston Braves. With Tommy Holmes and his sensational batting streak, and Sonny Workman leading the league in home runs, the Braves should have made a better attempt to stay on top.

Another oddity of this year's season may be in the fact that "Hank" Borowy was just another pitcher on the Yankee squad not so long ago, yet may pitch himself into the honor of the league's most valuable player. If he does this he will have to beat out

Under the able leadership of Joe Morrison, Athletic Specialist, the INTREPID basketball team has been improving from day to day.

Pete Peterson, Warren Wycliffe and "Ski" Wineiski, of V-6, have been leading the team in scoring. Haskell, "A" Division and Johnny Johnson, 1st Division, are close behind. In fact it is hard to say which one of these five men is really the leader, as any one of them could break loose, and consequently be leader for awhile.

Rounding out the squad are Jim "Old Man" Grimes and Jim Warrenburg, of V-3, and R. T. Chastain, of V-6.

a fellow teammate with the same nickname, "Cherokee Hank" Wyse. Wyse already has won 15 games and is the most likely pitcher to reach the 20 game notch. These boys have been following each other in turn on the mound, often causing the headlines to read, "Hank and Hank on the mound today."

Along the golfing front, Lord Byron Nelson seems to have had his way all year. He has had considerable competition from Hal McSpaden, Ben Hogan, "Dutch" Harrison and "Slamming Sammy" Snead.

## NOTICE

All contributions to this publication are to be placed in the box outside the ship's newspaper office on the 02 deck adjoining the Communications Office.



## A Long Time Ago

by E. F. Monnia PhM1c

After pushing and shoving for what seemed like hours, Mr. Williams gained entrance to the room, only to be pinned back against the wall. However, he was in and no one could deny that. His one desire now, was to get up close to where the Grand One would speak and see him. That particular phrase of the job was easier said than done, but, determined as he was, he commenced to push aside the hot, seething mass of humanity that milled between him and the coveted position that he sought.

Before him stood a woman in a black coat and hat who had cheated him out of a most priceless article yesterday and looked as though she had every intention of repeating the act today. His mind was set now, though, and she would move from before him or suffer dire consequences. As he lurched by her, she practically bared her teeth and muttered a much-used oath. That didn't deter him in the least.

There was Mr. Gamper. He had all kinds of wealth, but he too had humbled to the Grand One for favors. And Mrs. Wilson, the prominent banker's wife. Two years ago she wouldn't lower herself to be seen with common everyday people, and today she pushed and shoved her great girth among the wives of truck drivers, street cleaners and assorted hard workers. In a way it was a joke how this Grand One could twist all comers about his little finger. He could make them happy or sad at the mention of a few words.

Children in the arms of their parents squirmed and cried in the close atmosphere of the crowded room, but their tears and anguished pleas went unheard, as at this moment the Grand One made his entrance.

One could have heard the proverbial pin drop, as he strode slowly and purposely to his place, behind what might be called an altar. Standing at his full height, he surveyed the now quiet congregation that had suffered hours of waiting, thirst and hunger, just to hear him speak. Folding his great arms, clearing his throat, he spoke in a deep voice, "Sorry, no butter today!"

### THE INTREPID BAND

Left to right: front row - Sauer, Dzoba, Norris, Combs, Carrier, Passalacqua, Lang, Morgan, Boyce and Elwell; second row - O'Malley, Mancini, Larson, Fox, Mitchell, Sasse, Mulley and Koupel; third row - Lenzi, Troyer, DeNeen and Ferdon. Chief Murray is seen at the right.

# Murray-Led Band Reports Aboard

## The Inquiring Reporter

Do you plan to use the G. I. Bill of Rights in any form? This is the question that was asked about the ship. The following are replies.

William Robert Hatley, ABM3c, V-1 Division; "sure I'm going to use it. But all I want is my \$300 mustering out pay. I've got a farm and I'm going back to it but this extra pay plus my savings will help pay for the buildings that are now under construction. I think this bill is a good thing for the younger fellows who have missed out on their education. I am glad to see that our government is looking out for the boys."

Andrew F. Desiderio, Cox, 8th Division; "I intend to use the G. I. Bill of Rights as a means of completing an education. It has been my desire to attend college and I cannot afford to let this opportunity slip by."

N. L. "Red" Olson, EM3c, E Division; "I have always wanted to go to college, but I was worried about the means. Since I have been in the Navy for almost two years, with the G. I. Bill of Rights I should be able to get sufficient schooling in order to start myself toward a steady position and income."

## Twenty-Two Musicians

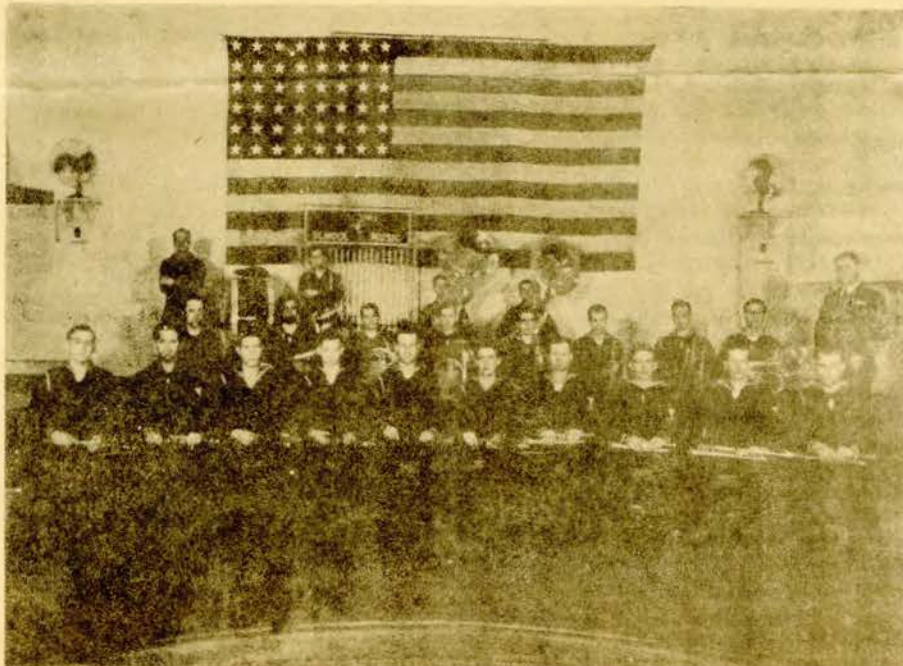
### With Vet Band Leader

One day last April at the Washington Music School a group of 22 musicians was assembled with Chief Bandmaster Arthur Murray and told that it was Navy Unit Band 98.

And thus the Intrepid band was born. Within a month's time, the band reported aboard and was beginning to play the music that sailors love to hear. It is easy enough to get two or three musicians to make a song sound something like it is supposed to, but when you take 22 men, who had never seen each other before, you have a job. And that is the task that was assigned to Chief Murray, a veteran of 19 years in the Navy.

The band is composed of five clarinet players, four men on the cornet, two on the saxophone, two French hornists, three trombonists, two drummers, two tuba players and one man each on the baritone and the piccolo.

Chief Murray in his 19 years of service has served aboard 16 ships and two shore stations. His ships have included nine cruisers, four destroyer or seaplane tenders and one battleship. The INTREPID is his first carrier and he, speaking for the band as well as himself, says he really enjoys it here.



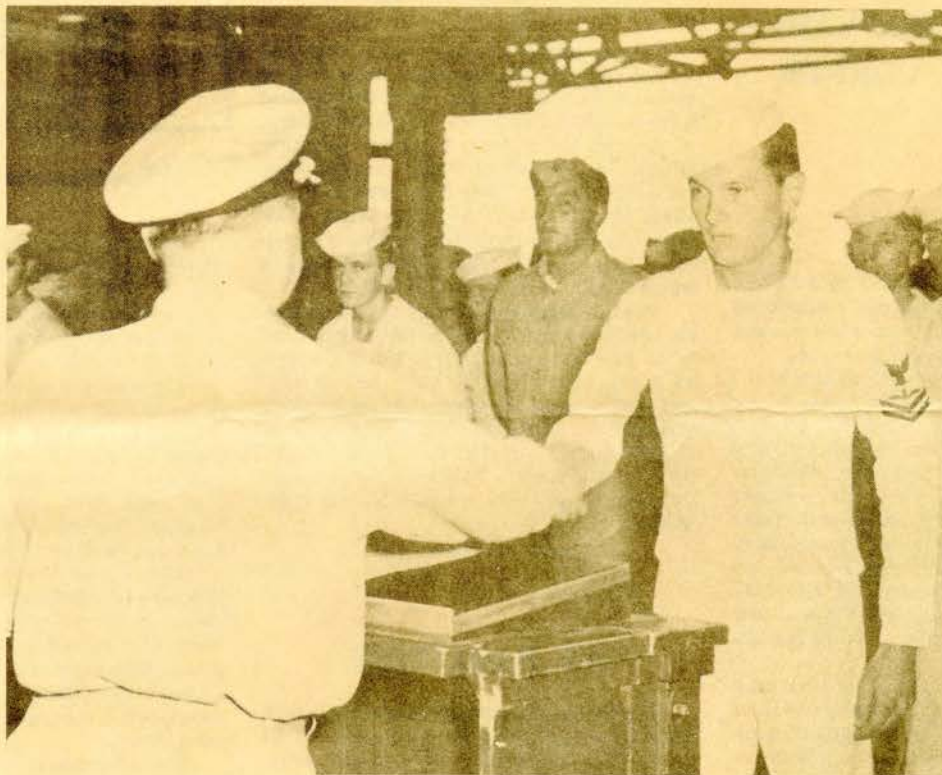




LYNN BARI ..... 20th CENTURY FOX PLAYER



## Meritorious Mast



Walter S. Ivicic, AOM2c is seen here receiving his citation from the Commander First Carrier Task Force, Pacific. Captain Giles E. Short is making the presentation.

### Citations from Com First Car Task For, Pac

Naylor, Wm. B., ACOM  
Ivicic, Walter S., AOM2c  
Samuels, Edgar N., S1c

### PRESIDENTIAL UNIT CITATION

Pyle, R. G., PhM1c  
Preston, F. A., PhM3c

### BRONZE STAR MEDAL

Schwabe, L. R., Lt. Comdr., USN  
Treneer, G. E., Lieut., USN  
Luce, S. L., Lt.(jg), USNR  
Ross, H. M., ACOM

Watson, A. J., AMM2c was awarded Bronze Star Medal posthumously

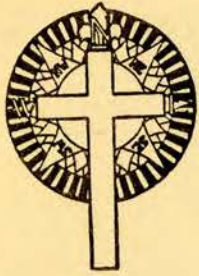
### PURPLE HEARTS

Brookens, M. L., F1c  
Whitaker, J. L., S1c  
Sommerville, G. A., Cpl.  
Walker, I. N., Pfc  
Richard, J. G., StM1c  
Dooley, L. A., S1c  
Altman, R., S1c  
Mouzon, H. F., StM1c  
Clark, O., SC3c  
Maile, J. W., S1c  
Heiland, R. J., S2c  
Bass, R., StM1c  
Coggins, C. G., S2c  
Hendrix, W. B., Pfc  
Garner, F. E., S2c  
Beavers, H. N., S1c  
Gilliam, E. T., S1c  
Dimmick, G. C., Pfc

Treece, A. H., St3c  
Shaforth, F. H., S1c  
Boyington, L. S., S1c  
Cifelli, A. P. B., Pfc  
Swointeck, C. B., S1c  
Stensberg, K. W., EM1c  
Cleothlis, G. A., S1c  
Mayberry, J. E., S1c  
Underwood, O., S1c  
Carpenter, M. F., S2c  
Foster, C. H., Jr., S2c  
Mertz, H. A., EM3c  
Bailey, H., S1c  
Toland, H., Jr., S1c  
Mayo, J. B., S2c  
Svoboda, C., S2c  
Pavitt, G. F., AOM3c  
Bowen, C. K., S1c

Forguer, R. R., S1c  
Kahle, R. L., S2c  
Hiatt, L. R., S2c  
Dunning, T. A., S1c  
Harper, R. N., AOM2c  
Gray, E. R., S2c  
Gomez, A. A., S2c  
Powell, W. K., AOM2c  
Metcalf, B. E., S1c  
Sapp, S. R., S1c  
Wallace, C. M., F2c  
Eads, J. E., S1c  
Grimes, J. L., S2c  
Egan, J. P., S1c  
Reeves, S. T., S2c  
McDowell, M. F., S2c  
Gibbs, J. C., S1c





## THE CHAPLAINS' CORNER

The greatest day in modern history has arrived. Victory and Peace! I wondered what you were planning to do when you get out of those dungarees and go home.

I took a couple of hours to find out! I went from Number 2 Engine Room to the range finder above the Gunner's Bridge; from the Foc'sle to the Fantail. I visited shops, offices, berthing compartments, sick bay, gun tubs, movie shack, weather shack, bakery and galley. I personally talked to 134 officers and men - mostly men. That is about 5% of the crew of the INTREPID. Here are some of the interesting things I discovered. This is not scuttlebutt; it's straight dope from the 134 signed statements.

Thirty-seven men plan to take advantage of the G. I. Bill of Rights and go back to school. Fifty-seven are going back to their old jobs. Fourteen hope to start new businesses. One man is going to "buy a surplus Army truck and start a trucking business." They all plan to start in a small way and build up.

Only eight men replied; "Sir, I don't know what I'm going to do." Nine men who came right out of school into the Navy are going to be looking for jobs. Six men are going to be farmers. "Give me that old Iowa black soil," said a torpedoman. Only three said they were going to shift over to the regular Navy and two of them were officers.

All four men on duty in the bakery will continue as bakers in civilian life, and four of the six cooks on duty at the time I visited the galley plan to continue to cook on the outside. Four men plan to become undertakers, two doctors, two dentists, two ministers and two veterinarians. One electrician's mate is going back to Boston to continue growing orchids; another man will go back home to breed fine horses and one man who said, "I've been sweating it out in the fire room" is going into air conditioning!

You are planning to do a good job. You'll need to do all you are planning to do and more. The fight ahead in peace times will be tougher sometimes than the fight that is now history. As ex-Vice President Wallace has so well said, "The Post-War world will open to youth returning from the battlefields the greatest disappointment or the greatest opportunity which any generation has had. It all depends upon our faith and our resolve to bring a peace worth fighting for."

## Scholarship Established by Relatives of Lt. (jg) Frank

An announcement has been received from Oberlin College that relatives of Howard Phillips Frank have established a scholarship fund of ten thousand dollars.

Lt. (jg) Frank was Assistant Gasoline Officer, in charge of Repair Seven, when he was killed on board on November 25, 1944. He was awarded the Silver Star Medal, posthumously, for leading a group of trapped men from Repair Seven, in which act Lt. (jg) Frank was killed.

The following is quoted from the Oberlin announcement. "The income of the fund is to provide a scholarship in the college of Arts and Sciences for a boy of all-around ability, aptitude for leadership, strength of character, and attractiveness of personality similar to that possessed by Lt. (jg) Frank." This is a great honor to those of you who worked with Lt. (jg) Frank.

## WE PAID, TOO!

The fighting men of our country's armed forces are not only fighting the war on all the far flung battlefronts but are also helping their country pay for its devastating cost.

The men aboard the INTREPID are no exception to this rule. Of the 336 officers aboard this carrier 217 of them have War Bond allotments each month. The crew, however, is not to be outdone in this affair. Of the 2,825 enlisted men aboard, 1,554 have War Bond allotments taken out of their pay each month. The percentages of officers and men having bond allotments are as follows: Officers, 65%; Enlisted 55%.

That is the record of War Bond allotments of personnel as of the end of June. The Disbursing Officer has informed us that since that time enlisted men have taken out still more allotments.

**HANNIBAL, MO. (CNS)--** A motorist knocked down a pedestrian, picked him up, dusted him off and drove him home, then the driver charged the victim fifty cents for the ride.

**BROOKLYN (CNS)--** Three fun-loving kids, aged 9, broke into a public school, smashed the furniture with toy fire axes, drew moustaches on all the pictures in the hallways, snapped wire strings on the grand piano in the assembly hall, set fire to the place with waste paper, and wound up eating crackers and jam in the school cafeteria. Seized by juvenile authorities, they said it was their idea of a good way to spend a quiet Saturday afternoon.

## Browsin' Among The Books

by DON ICKES Y3c

### "Looking for a Bluebird"

Written as a Houghton Mifflin Fellowship book by Joseph Wechsberg, "Looking For A Bluebird" is a delightful tale of a semi-itinerant musician, wandering across the larger part of Europe as well as a good bit of the rest of the world.

The author, a Czechoslovakian by birth, is a violinist and the account of his own travels is nothing short of amazing at times. In the 1920's when all the big Transatlantic Liners began to carry orchestras - at least they were called orchestras, though for the most part they numbered but three or four instruments, a violin, a cello, a double bass and a piano Wechsberg found himself sailing the seven seas on everything from the most sumptuous to the humblest steamers, as a sea going fiddler and the chain of amusing and sometimes outright hilarious incidents which befall a seagoing fiddler makes a good story.

For example we might use the time the "Sleepy Piano Player" was discovered behind the curtain which screened the orchestra from the dining tables, sound asleep under the piano in his pajamas, tuxedo carefully placed on the chair, and was dragged gleefully and unceremoniously "out front" before the multitude where he immediately created such a sensation that for the remainder of the cruise all the first-class passengers came to dinner attired in pajamas!

Illustrations are by F. Strobel, whose drawings have appeared many times on the pages of the "New Yorker" and "Esquire". The book itself was reproduced in part by these two magazines before it appeared in complete form last summer.

This ought to be a "Must" on anyone's reading list; it is typical of the kind of book which is becoming so popular today - well written, by an author who knows his penmanship as well as his music, it moves rapidly and, although it is a short book which can be finished in an hour, you won't want to stop before it's done! Copies aboard ship may be found at both the main library and at the officers' library in the wardroom lounge.

Editor's Note: This month and each one hereafter this column will be written by a guest writer. If you would like to contribute please contact the editors.



# Commanders, Incorporated



NEWMAN

The four men whose pictures appear on this page, are the new department heads that have recently come aboard.

When Captain Kauffman was detached from the INTREPID, Comdr. Ellis moved up to become the Executive Officer to replace him. Comdr. A. A. Geiser was brought aboard as Comdr. Ellis' successor as Air Officer.

The title of "Navigator" was relinquished by Comdr. Charles Lanman to Comdr. M. H. Eppes, while Comdr. R. W. Beard replaced Comdr. Karp as Supply Officer, and Comdr. L. C. Newman replaced Lt. Comdr. Powell as the Senior Medical Officer.

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## Dear Mom:

Dear Mom--

The Japs haven't kept me too busy of late so I've taken to reading some good books in an effort to improve my--grab something--mind. I tire of that easily, of course, just as does anyone who labors in a barren field. I think I found the answer the other day. When I read an amiant gospel of Bernarr Mac Fadden I turned to physical culture. P and C should have been capitalized there, according to Bernie.

First I sit down and think how ideal it would be for me to have achieved Masterful Adjustment and own the Body Beautiful. I worry most about the Masterful Adjustment because I already have the other item, except that she is in the States. Then I begin to exercise: little fingers first; finally the thumbs. I also flex my wrists and ears. Thusly warmen up I begin my calisthenics to loosen my knotted (that's what Bernarr says) back muscles. The procedure is to touch the toes with the finger tips. Several absurd drawings of the recommended method are given, but I find this exercise most easily done while sitting in a soft chair.

By now I am fagged out though I have not heeded the pleas of my atrophying (Bernarr again) thighs and calves. The best I can do is force myself to take six brisk laps (imaginary, of course) around the flight deck. Then I waddle, beaten, to the showers. To follow this rigorous outline is certain to make a new man of me; I am not sure I can do it though--can't seem to find the time. You see the division basketball team (I'm center) is playing four games a day in the ship's tournament. That takes up my whole afternoon.

Love,

WILLIE



GIESSER

## TO OUR READERS

Next month this paper will be dedicated to the Engineering Department. After that each department on the ship will have its turn. This is your paper, make it that by contributing to it.

BEARD



EPPES





# The Wolf

by Sansone



How many girls in civil life  
Are taking time to think  
That sailors do many other things  
Outside of cursing and drink?

When we're dead, when we're gone  
When life's last cruise is through  
We'll not be barred from Heaven's throne  
For wearing the Navy blue.

So when you meet a sailor boy  
I'd smile if I were you  
For no finer men were made by God  
Than the boys in Navy blue.

The following poem is dedicated to that class of women who have the magnificent obsession that they, by the grace of God, were born so high that they could never stoop so low as to cheer the common sailor.

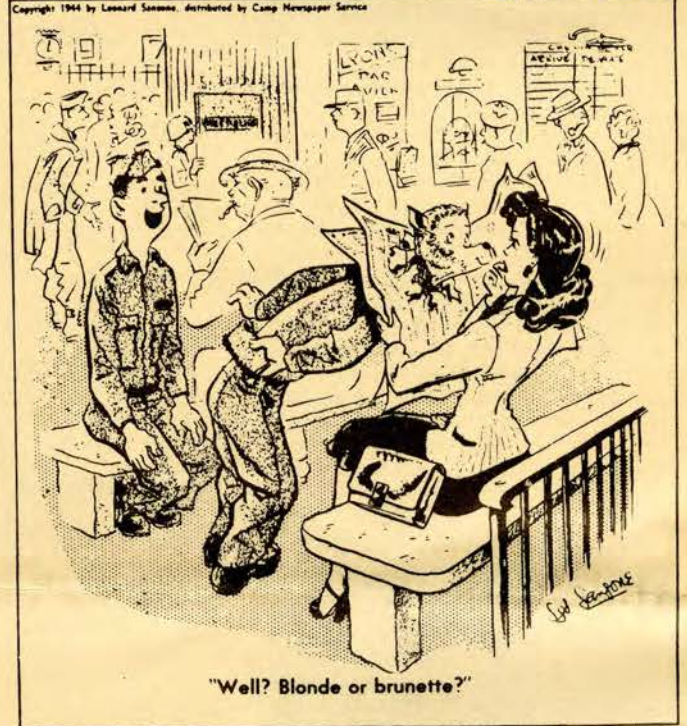
## BOYS IN NAVY BLUE

Say sister, did I see you sneer just now?  
Didn't I look good to you?  
Do you think I'm not fine enough somehow  
For such a dame as you?

I'm a commom sailor boy  
Till war and killing start anew  
Then sister, you're the first to share my joys  
And greet the guys in Navy blue.

# The Wolf

by Sansone



# Male Call

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

# Whirl it all End?





## My First Impressions

W. M. Wood, S1c, Division V-7: "I'll have to admit that I had never heard of the INTREPID before I reported aboard her. The thing that puzzled me most was the maze of hatches and ladders leading hither and thither. I still haven't been able to figure out where all of them lead and guess I never will."

R. W. Gruenberg, S2c, Division V-2-T: "The only place where I had heard about the INTREPID before I came aboard was at Shoemaker and she didn't have a very good reputation there. The thing that intrigued me most was the immense size of the internal construction of the ship. The fact that she was so like a huge city astounded me."

J. B. Heller, S2c, Division V-2-G: "When I came aboard I'll admit that I was not too pleased with being here since this was to be my first sea duty in my not too extensive Navy career. The thing that startled me most was the fact that the officers had better and less crowded berthing spaces than the men. I was always led to believe that officers and men lived alike."

John Rhoades, S2c, Division R-1: "Before I came aboard I had heard quite a few stories about the INTREPID and her unlucky streak. To be frank with you when I first saw her she reminded me immensely of a ghost ship, proud and brave, refusing to be broken in spirit by either friend or foe. It almost scared me."

## Athletic Dept. Gets New Men

The INTREPID'S Athletic Department has had its face lifted.

Two new athletic specialists, Chief R. D. Brown and Joe Morrison, Sp(A) 2c, have replaced the old team of "B" and "B", namely Chiefs Barbaro and Boasberg.

Chief Brown replaced Boasberg and has as his primary duty the job of keeping our pilots in top shape as well as the general supervision of the steam room. Morrison has charge of the crew's activities. He is currently coaching the ship's basketball team as well as running the ship divisional basketball tourney.

Lt. L. A. Hess is still the ship's Athletic Officer, and Lt. T. Haber, S1c, likewise remains with the department.

NEW YORK (CNS)--An unidentified man sauntered nonchalantly down Eighth Avenue, slugging pedestrians right and left. After he had felled a dozen with his ham-like fists, the police collared him. "I am just mean," he explained.

CHEYENNE, WYO. (CNS)--Unhappy Harry Harper has something to moan about. He found a \$20 bill on the sidewalk, gave half of it to the Red Cross, spent the rest on himself, then went home and was arrested. The bill was a phony.

(Continued from Page 3)

Rhythm From The Southland With Kenneth Robinson, StM2c, Cleary Irvin, StM2c, James Herb, StM2c, Jim Smith, StM1c, and T. W. Scott, StM2c, was one of the greatest treats of the evening. Their harmonizing on popular songs in their own version brought a roar of applause from their appreciative audience which demanded encores and received them. "Keep 'Em Laughing" by Jim Warrenburg, S1c, Bob Shanahan, RdM3c, Len Lasky, S1c, Ed Klatte, S1c, Bill Tortorella, Y2c, Frankie Carle, S1c, and Ben Lytell, S1c, did really just that and even more. Most of the time the crew was in stitches from the jokes and atmosphere portrayed in this sketch.

Favorite Melodies with Lt. John Lawrence and Ens. Bill Ballard - Don Ickes accompanying - gave us old melodies that were popular in the by-gone years. Their clothes were those that a man in the early part of the century would have been proud to have worn. They were complete even to the old style moustaches and the straw hats.

Ens. Roy Erickson with his sleight of hand tricks baffled and mystified his entire audience. He gave us proof that the saying that the hand is quicker than the eye is no falsehood but, on the contrary, the truth.

A Jam Session featuring James Herb at the drums with Carrier, Mancini, Boyce, DeNeen and Donato gave the fellows quite a thrill. The hot strains and rhythm of the music they played so well sounded and resounded throughout the whole ship.

"For Me And My Gal," with Bob Hedges, AMM1c, and Bob Wallace, AEM1c, harmonizing was excellent and the audience was so responsive that they came back to bequeath more of their talent to their listeners.

The Saga of Poor Nell with the following cast of awful players gave the men quite a humorous touch: West Virginia farmer, Arthur R. Murray; his daughter Nell, Arnold Boyce; the villain of the piece, George DeNeen; the long arm of the law, John Mulley; and the ensemble.

Another comedy high spot was provided by Fighter Squadron pilots "Dugan" Dudley,

## R. P. U. Sponsors INTREPID Show

Recently this ship was selected by the Navy's Radio Production Unit as one of the Essex class carriers to be featured in a new series of radio variety programs.

This program will be entitled "The Fighting Lady" and is tentatively scheduled to commence on 11 September and run consecutively for 26 weeks over the American Broadcasting Company Network, coast to coast.

Radio Production Unit representatives, Lt. (jg) Townsend and Sp(X) McElroy have interviewed our crew, and gathered necessary material for the "INTREPID" program, which they say will be one of the first in the series.

Eddie Albert, famous star, has been selected to act the leading part in these programs. A special song will be written for each carrier and will be sung by a popular star. The half hour show will have many artists to tell of the action of each featured ship. Dinah Shore and several other glamorous feminine stars will be heard.

The main purpose of these shows is two-fold: first to show the important part the carriers played in winning the war and, secondly, to give those at home a general knowledge of what carrier sailors went through.

"Jawn" Sweeney, "Brute" Pearce, "Bee" Weems, and "Bits" Bitzegaio whose outrageous burlesque of the press interviews of a war ace recently returned to the states rolled 'em in the aisles.

The finale was played by the orchestra, and the intermission that followed while the boxing ring was being set up on the stage was filled with a song fest, led by Pfc Dick Blough, in which the entire crew participated.

The first event in the boxing show was the lightweight match with Gilbert Triana, S1c, 132 lbs., vs. John L. Williams, S2c, 139. The rounds were fast and there was plenty of pepper in the punches that were thrown; so much that Williams won by a knockout.

Next on the list were the middleweights with E. A. Jones, GM3c, 157, and R. L. Dawes, S1c, 160. It was a fine show and both of them showed that they could take as well as give. It seemed as though Jones landed more of his punches in the right places so he won the bout by a decision. Last but not least on the night's entertainment was the light heavies with R. Wilkinson, PR1c, weighing 168, vs. W. F. Evans, GM2c, weighing 176. The bout was not exceedingly fast but there were plenty of punches given and taken. Wilkinson gained an edge over Evans and was awarded a T. K. O.



Nothing is to be written in this space except FULL NAME, RATE, and DATES. IF ANYTHING ELSE IS ADDED, THE PAPER WILL BE DESTROYED.

Full Name \_\_\_\_\_

Rate or Rank \_\_\_\_\_ Division \_\_\_\_\_

U. S. S. INTREPID  
% Fleet Post Office  
San Francisco, Calif.

Note: Advise correspondent or publishers of your correct address.

ADDRESS

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CENT  
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## SAILORS; I'M WORTH 12 CENTS AIR MAIL!

The drunk stood on the corner singing  
"Amapola."

An Airdale trotted up and said: "OK,  
Bud, you asked for it."

--The Osprey, NAS Wildwood

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## The Flying Dutchman

The lookout saw the vessel pass,  
She had the lines of an "Essex" class.  
He'd seen one once in a history book,  
He shivered twice and then he shook  
And phoned the bridge, "a vessel, sir,  
And a ghost ship by the looks of her."  
The skipper paled and then he said,  
"It's the damned INTREPID, full speed ahead.  
If she catches us, she'll pass the curse,  
And then forever, for ill or worse,  
We'll sail the oceans far and wide  
Through storm and gale and racing tide."

Dropping astern the ghost ship sent  
A message and this is how it went:  
"Do you have for us any U. S. Mail,  
Or orders saying how long we'll sail?"  
And the only answer the ship could give  
To the poor INTREPID was "NEGATIVE"  
And the captain said, "she's sailed the seas  
In Arctic cold and Tropic breeze,  
From China's coast to the Cretian Isles.  
She's sailed a hundred million miles.  
From Tokyo Bay to Norway's shore.  
She's sailed a hundred years or more.

"It happened back in Forty-five,  
Today there's not a man alive  
Can say for sure just what occurred,  
Scuttle-butt is all I've heard.  
Nobody knows if a witch's brew  
Put this curse on the INTREPID's crew,  
Or if somebody at ComAirPac  
Forgot to send the bastard back."



## When Will It End

by W. B. Naylor

General Quarters, General Quarters, all hands man your battle stations,  
We run and fall, curse and sweat, adding to the terrible din,  
That comes with the word, the bugle, and pipe, the Japs are closing in,  
Angles five, five miles, radar makes its report,  
The Forty's are manned, the Twenty's are ready to make their loud retort.  
Oh God! We pray, as we stand and wait, when will this horror end,  
When will we all be free again, when will our souls start to mend?  
For man was never made to stand, the things we are asked to do.  
"Thou Shalt Not Kill!" The Bible says, yet that's what we're going through.  
"Here they come on the water" a gunner's heroic yell,  
"Heads up, this one's meant for us, to drive us all to Hell!"  
A Judy comes roaring down the chute -- Oh Lord! He can't be stopped,  
With a terrific crash, and a roar of flame, he blows up in our shop.  
"When will this horror end?" We prayed a short while ago,  
As I gaze on nine flag covered sacks, I realize -- now I know.  
This will all end for some, in the rising crescendo of war,  
For the rest, it will never end, it's in our minds forevermore.

As an after thought from your editors --

And now that the war has ended  
We all wait for the time to come  
When all our hearts will be mended  
And there will be none that are lonesome.