

THE SHANGHAI

WAR ZONE LIBERTY
SEE PAGES 4 AND 5

VOL. 1, NO. 13

JULY, 1945

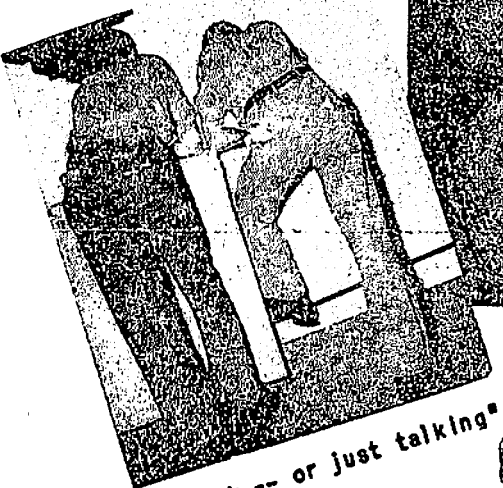
CANDID COLUMN



"He found a home in the Navy"



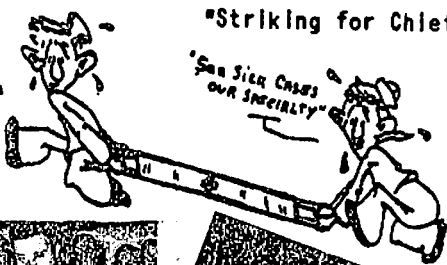
"How to avoid dishpan hands".



"Seasick -- or just talking"



"Striking for Chief?"



"San Sica Chas our specialty"



"Learnin' the facts of life".



"Chicken... what's the catch?"

SHANGRI LULUS

Sign of the times on the "one-armed bandit" that graces the Officers' Wardroom: "In case of air attack, stand close to this machine - it hasn't been hit yet".

You ought to hear the wild stories George Kaufmann, ARM1c, is making up these days trying to square himself when some how or other he wrote a letter to the "one and only" and another to the "casual girl friend" but the right girls got the wrong letters.

This IS a lulu. We won't tell who he was, but one sailor, who was hard after a gedunk, stood in the wrong line three hours recently before he discovered that his line led to the barber shop, and not the soda fountain.

Then there is the one about the birthday cake which was baked in honor of Lt. E. F. Mackey and taken to the officers wardroom recently to celebrate the occasion... then they remembered... he had been transferred off the ship about two months before.

This one is a little old but it is still a lulu. Franklin Hoffman, EM2c, is still telling about the time he didn't receive any mail for five months. Then finally the day came when his name was called at mail call. He shoved through the crowd of sailors anxiously reached out with trembling hands for his "mail" only to receive a Sears and Roebuck catalog.

One fellow who would be right at home in a harem is David Brissette, S1c, of the arresting gear gang. Most of us saw those visiting nurses aboard the other day -- "Brissy" saw 'em too. He ran into them once when his only clothing was a towel and again when clad in his shorts..... A wolf without clothing.



(The Ship's Paper of the U. S. S. SHANGRI-LA)

J. D. Barner, Captain, USN Commanding
J. F. Quilter, Comdr., USN Executive Officer

EDITORS: Lt. Paul H. Martineau, ChC; Lt(jg) E. W. Conklin; Lambreth Hancock, Sp(X)NC3c.

PRINTERS: J. Juske, Prtr(M)1c; R. R. Reightler, Prtr(M)2c; D. E. Shanley, Prtr(M)3c; O. B. Collier, Prtr(M)3c; R. F. Haight, S1c; W. S. Davenport, S1c.

CARTOONS: R. J. Hardin, MM3c.

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COVER: D. A. Driscoll, SF1c, portrays typical sailor taking advantage of "War Zone Liberty."

SPORT SHOTS

Shangri-La Boxers Drub Fighters on Sister CV

Highlight of recent shipboard athletics was the SHANGRI-LA boxing teams decisive victory over the boxers of a sister CVs.

After a week's rigid conditioning under CSp Lou Trannett, the SHANGRI-LA fistic artists traveled away from home to show their ability by winning five out of six bouts from a worthy opponent.

The results of the evening's card were as follows:

First bout: Bob Wyatt of UX took a decision over his opponent in a close fight in the 126-pound bracket.

Second bout: George Ortman, V2B, outslugged his opponent to take the decision in a 135-pound class tussle.

Third bout: Ernie Haritakas of EB showed the same fire and stamina that has made him a favorite aboard in winning his match. This fight was in the 147-pound class.

Fourth bout: Also in the 147-pound weight bracket, and top boxer on the card, Carl Russel, another EB man, stopped his opponent in the third round with a TKO.

Fifth bout: UM's Eddie Sparks went unchallenged in the evening's card. Eddie, who has just recovered from an injury, could find no one to stand up against him in his 160-pound weight class.

Richard Heaton of EB and Alex Martin of V2B proved themselves invaluable as seconds in all the bouts.

MEDIC NUMBLES

By J.H. Caton, PHM3c

E. S. Wildblood, HA1c, will have to be more than a dietician if he expects to emulate his father in sea stories after the war. The elder Wildblood is now back in the States with a Purple Heart as tangible evidence of his experiences in the Pacific

One corpsman tells of his wife writing about some fantastic dreams she has had concerning ships. Of note was one in which she dreamed the SHANGRI-LA "drove up" in front of their house and the husband calmly ordered her to cook T-bone steaks for the whole crew. Sounds like a good idea.

A recent inspection of the SHANGRI-LA Medical Department by the Fleet Medical Officer brought forth some favorable comments which indicate that this particular unit could stand its own against, if not surpass, any in the fleet using as its criteria efficiency, facilities, organization, personnel and cleanliness.

You should hear the sound advice being doled out by R. H. "Snuffy" Leonard, PHM1c, who has been a papa for all of three months now.



SURPRISE WINNERS -- Above (left) is part of the V50 basketball team that pulled a surprise win over the Marines to tie in the Ship's League. Left to right (standing) W.A. Graham, AOM1c; J.G. Thompson, S1c; W.C. Wickkiser, AOM3c (kneeling) J.F. Fogarty, AOM3c; W. Yardborough, AOM3c and H.W. Barnes, AOM3c. At right is an action shot of the game with Finnegan of the Marines reaching skyward after tip-off, while Thompson of V50 closes in.

V50 Basketball Squad Pulls Surprise 49-47 Win Over GM to Tie Ship League

After narrowly nosing Strehlike's brown-shirted V2F team out of the inter-division basketball league, Fogarty's V5 ordnancemen showed top form in defeating the Marines in a fitting climax to semi-final play.

V50 was faced with the tough problem of defeating a highly-favored GM team in order to win the right to a championship playoff with the Marines. V50, after once losing to the Leathernecks, needed but one more defeat to knock them out of the race, while the ever-powerful Marines had to be bested twice.

Showing fine team play, V50 went into the game as the under dog and came out on the long end of a 49-47 score. Played into one overtime peri-

od, this game was a real thriller. Thus stands the league; the final game will be played as soon as war conditions permit.

Inter-Ship Basketball Games Finds Shangri-La on Top

Accepting all challenges, and challenging a few herself, the SHANGRI-LA recently completed a basketball schedule with first-line ships by winning fourteen games and losing six.

Officers' teams and enlisted teams emerged from the schedule with identical records--seven victories against three defeats. Censorship restrictions do not permit the publication of names of ships in competition.

Star Marine Basketball Player Holds Post-war Baseball Contract with Yanks

Pfc J. E. Simmons, 24, is one man whose post war future is bright and already certain. John has signed a contract to play outfield with the New York Yankees.

His athletic efficiency is proven by past performances when Simmons played basketball and baseball three years with NYU and one year for Yale, receiving baseball strategy from Red Rolfe while in the V-12 program.

He spearheaded the Marine Barracks San Diego team in basketball to the West Coast championship. While playing baseball with the Marines, he hit a home run off Rolfe, deciding the game with Red Ruffings' big league Ferry Command team.

While in High School, he was high score champ of New York City for two years in basketball.



War Zone

"It Ain't Stateside I

"Liberty in the War Zone?".....

This probably sounds fantastic to folks at home who get the idea that all a sailor does in the forward area is fight. But sailors do get liberty, if that's what you call it, at occasional intervals for even the toughest fighting man must have a chance to relax.

But battle zone liberty is far from "State-side", for there are no USO's, pretty girls, automobiles and what-nots that make an American boy's life complete. Instead he often looks at his "liberty" with a bit of doubt, wondering whether or not he wouldn't rather stay with the Japs and keep on fighting.

He looks forward to pulling into one of the many forward area ports for it means there will be one of those famous "Pacific Beer Parties", there will be mail and lots of it, plus packages, papers, magazines, and best of all, air mail letters from home which come through within a few days as compared to weeks sometimes in combat. He even looks with anticipation to the rare pleasure of "sleeping-in" until 5:30 or sometimes 6:00 in the morning, seeing movies, and to a holiday routine or two when he can lay around and do about as he pleases, writing letters, hearing the band's jive session, sun bathing or taking part in sports events which go at a constant marathon while in port.

But on the other hand, he also dreads the time in port, for it means the eternal loading of stores night and day, suffering from the heat that settles around a ship when at anchor, having his body break out with heat rash, and standing eternal watches for even in port, a constant alert must be kept for the enemy who is always within plane-flight distance.

When the ship does pull in, the sports area is cleared of planes, and almost before the anchor is dropped, the basketball games start, stopping only for chow, sleep and the return to battle. The first thing the fighting men want, once dropping anchor, is mail and usually too many hours do not pass before mail-call is sounded, and

The dread of port life is the mass of stores which must be loaded, meaning back-breaking work for the crew day and night for several days.



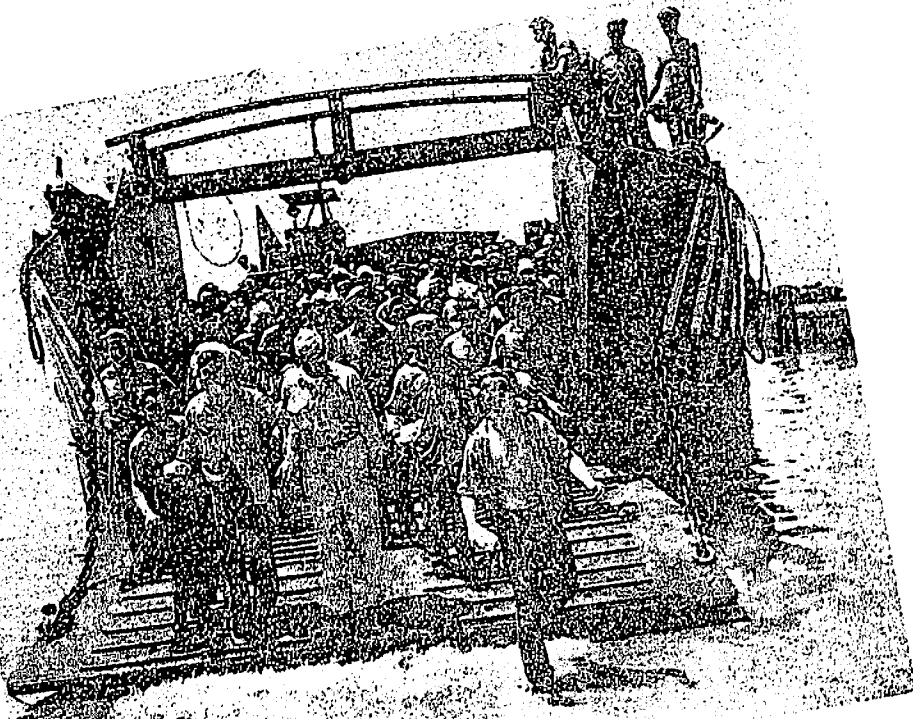
(Above) Of course there are "indoor sports" too, like this "fast" game of checkers in which the Chief Petty Officers are so strenuously engaged.

The sailor's "street car" (left) to the beach is generally a landing craft like this which he boards by way of cargo net over the side like a pirate.

SHANGRI-LA sailors (above) race down the ramp of a landing craft as they make a "beach-head" for a few hours of recreation.

(Left) There isn't too much recreation on a Pacific Beer Party but always the sailor can find baseball or horseshoes.

(Below, left) Even though a sailor sees nothing but water, he seldom ever gets to swim, and on "beach parties" this is a favorite diversion.



"Liberty" a Change Anyway"

men can be seen squatting on the deck, hanging from bunks, wandering through passageways or sneaking a little time from their duties to catch up on the news from home.

The very first night, too, movies generally start with two and sometimes three shows being shown an evening so that all hands can see. Also the very first night, loading stores often starts, and those dreaded working party lists can be seen posted on division bulletin boards, telling the men who will have sore backs and muscles the next day.

After a day or two, the beer parties start, with only a limited number of men being allowed away from the ship at a time, for always the ship must be kept at fighting strength. These "liberty parties" swarm over the side on cargo nets, climbing into a little amphibious craft of one sort or another, where packed like cattle, they make the long trip to the beach in the blistering sun or hit and run rains. Once ashore, these parties last three hours with each man being issued two cans of beer or pop, whichever is preferred and a couple of Spam sandwiches. Once this is downed, the sailor is free to play ball, swim in the surf, box, play basketball, hunt sea shells or occasionally barter for souvenirs with the natives, if there are any on the island.

At the end of the "party", they make the long return trip to the ship, well sunburned, and each man swears he will never go again....but when the next opportunity comes along, he is lined up and ready, for at least it is a change from the routine of the ship.

After stores are loaded, and the ship is thoroughly cleaned and ready for battle again, if there is an extra day or two before sailing time, all hands generally have a holiday routine or two when they do much as they please, and except for standing their security watches, they are on their own.

Such is "battle zone liberty"...it isn't "state-side" but it's a change anyhow.

There is never complete relaxation in port, for an ever watchful eye must be kept for a surprise enemy raid and regular watches must be stood.



Holiday routine always brings a band jive session (above) and that always brings a crowd.

Sports events are kept up in a constant marathon (right) on the hangar deck in port.

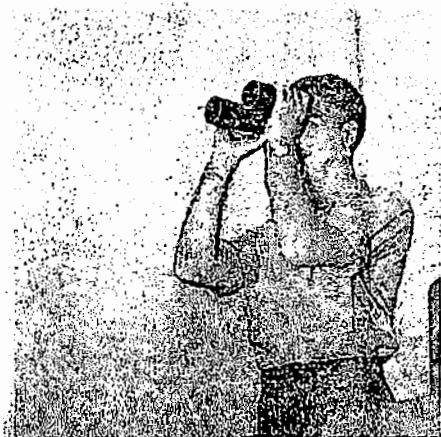
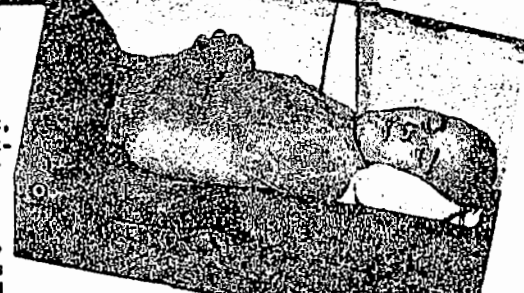
Holiday routine can usually find a crowd gathered on the forecandle, (below) the coolest spot on the ship.



One of the port pleasures (right), is sleeping-in....yeah, sometimes as late as 5:30 or 6 in the morning.

Port always means mail and lots of it, (lower right) but no matter how many letters a sailor gets, he always longs for more.

(Below) For the men below decks who seldom see the sun in battle, port means a chance to bask under the sun....and get burned.



Many Shangri-La Brothers Meet Half-Way Around World

The forward area is a long way from home, but that doesn't keep brothers and cousins from holding short but happy family reunions.

Recently John and Buford Wooten met for the first time in four years. John is Boatswain's Mate first class on the SHANGRI-LA while his brother is Motor Machinist Mate first class on a patrol cutter.

Fred, BM1c, and Pet, Slc, Levonivc had a gab-feast after about two and a half years separation. Pete is on a repair ship.

Richard, EM3c, and Roy, Y3c, Stansbery find their "plan" is working nicely. Richard was at sea on the SHANGRI-LA, so Roy who was shore based volunteered for sea duty on a CVE so they might get together. It worked, once in Pearl Harbor after nine months apart and again in the forward area about three months later.

The Bacchiocchi brothers also met after nine months recently. Joseph, Slc, is an ANGRI-SHANGRI man and James, SSML3c, is on an identical carrier.

Howard Klipfel, AOMB2c, had a "house guest" recently when his cousin Pfc John L. Wind came aboard for a couple of days to see him after three years. Needless to say, Pfc Wild was glad to get back to the Army after trying to find his way about a ship and getting lost.

Another "house guest" was Pfc Leonard Younger who spent a short time with his brother P. C. Younger, after three years separation.

Another Army visitor was Pfc Harold Stanz who has been "mopping up" on Japs in the Pacific. He spent a day or two with his brother, Carl Stanz, Slc, of G6 after being apart for a year.

Don't You Believe It

For the benefit of the folks at home we might add that if any of them read the story and saw the pictures in LIFE magazine for May 7, about life at Ulithi.... "That ain't the way we saw it".

Shangri Lou by Hardin



"I'll roll you double or nothing on that five day brig sentence, captain."

PRESENTED AWARDS - Recently awarded medals and citations are these men above who are either being congratulated or having the medal pinned on them by Captain James D. Barner, USN, SHANGRI-LA Skipper. (Top, left to right) Chief Gunner H.F. Adams, Air Medal; W.A. Lowell, MM2c; G.B. Newhouse, SM2c; J.R. Parvin, SC3c; R.W. Taylor, Flc, Presidential Unit Citation; Lt.(jg) L.D. Welch, Purple Heart. (Below) left to right) John Orynicz, Flc and John Ryan, Flc, Presidential Unit Citation; Lt. J.R. Gorman, Navy Cross; Lt. K.F. Callahan, Presidential Unit Citation.

Ten Men Receive Medals and Citations From Captain At Flight Deck Ceremony

Seven SHANGRI-LA men today wear the Presidential Unit Citation, one the Navy Cross, one the Purple Heart and one the Air Medal which were presented recently by Captain J. D. Barner, USN, Commanding Officer before all hands.

The Presidential Unit Citation was awarded Lt. K. F. Callahan, John Orynicz, Slc; John Ryan, Slc; W. A. Low, MM2c; G. B. Newhouse, SM2c; Ralph Taylor, Flc; and J. B. Parvin, SC3c, for being attached to the USS BOGUE from April 20, 1943 to July 3, 1944, when the ship was cited for outstanding performance in combat.

Lt. G. R. Gorman received the permanent Navy Cross for gallantry in action when the USS LEXINGTON was hit. As repair officer he aided in the damage control work on the ship despite suffocating smoke and danger to himself, and freed four men trapped below decks.

Lt.(jg) L. D. Welch, received the Purple Heart for wounds received in action against the enemy on May 6, 1945.

Chief Gunner H. F. Adams was awarded the Air Medal for serving as bomber and air crewman in a PB4Y-1 during bombing and photographic missions on October 3 and 4, over enemy territory and again over Wake Island on October 5, 1943, giving invaluable assistance in destroying enemy installations under hazardous conditions.

Crew Enjoys SeaBee Band

All officers and sailors who were unable to find a chair, bucket, box, shell case or what have you when the A.O.R. SeaBee Band came on board June 25, to give an evening of entertainment, really missed a good show.

Besides having a top-notch band and playing all the numbers the fellows wanted most to hear, the "Seabees" also brought along a few specialty skits which rounded out the program, which was given from the "stage".



By W.D. Perkins, ARM2c

Not so long ago, the "Fly Boys" had a chance to watch things from the deck. Some of the fellows from other divisions of the Air Department flew in the torps and bombers on a simulated attack. Judging from the stories that circulated afterwards, they enjoyed it and are looking forward to another chance.

VT aircrewmembers have learned that J. P. Coffee, AMM3c, is well on the way to recovery. He was injured in action last April. Quick thinking, and the application of his early training, gave him his chance at survival.

Leland Bowen, ARM3c, while visiting his brother, stationed on a destroyer which was protecting our carrier, commented on the copious beard his brother had cultivated. It seems the Commanding Officer of the ship had said that all men growing beards must secure his permission to shave them off. He does not intend to grant permission for at least six months.

Here's something that is quite worthy of mention. Dominic Carnevale, AMM2c, came through with \$450 toward war bonds. This isn't the highest, but it sure is showing up a lot of fellows who haven't taken more than \$10 from the books.

ARM1c, Kaufman, VB's "Flying Dutchman", thought he had the solution to the souvenir situation. He sauntered up to one of the natives and produced a bar of soap which he had hopes of trading for an attractive belt. When the "primitive man" started talking commodities, profit and loss and other good business, Kaufman gave up. . . .

STAR SHELLS

By Cpl R.C. Erler

From a gun tub, to further confirm the reason why we are enjoying good fortune in our operations: One night during a recent maneuver a sailor's good-omen, an albatross, found a position above our gun tub, its great wings spread about 10 feet. It remained motionless for hours, riding only the air currents. Because of a silly habit most birds have and because of its immense size, we took to our helmets for protection. Though we were favored many hours with the albatross' company, it disappeared with the nightly shadows leaving only good luck behind.

Overheard: "Good morning Gunny", said "Red Book" Jensen.

"Do I look like a Gunny, Sgt.?" smiled Cpl Cox.

"Nav, a gunny sack", retorted "Red Book".

The Star Shell of the Month goes to that generous gunner Ray Mason, S2c, who offered his four cigarettes, from his battle rations, to some unfortunate civilian. P.S. He "don't" smoke.

"Never let your left hand know what your right hand is doing", is a maxim in use with Robert LaChance, MM2c, GF Division. He is the only left-arm rating with a right-arm job on the SHANGRI-LA. LaChance came aloft from the Black Gang for a little fresh air and has been here ever since.

Jimmy Gray's Passion Papers seem to be clicking stateside. Lock up your best girl's address or she may be your "ex".

From Pugilist to Matinee Idol sounds like something from fiction. Seems to me like you'd have to clown your way like Maxie Baer or bicycle away like Tommy Farr. What's your secret "Red" Douglas?

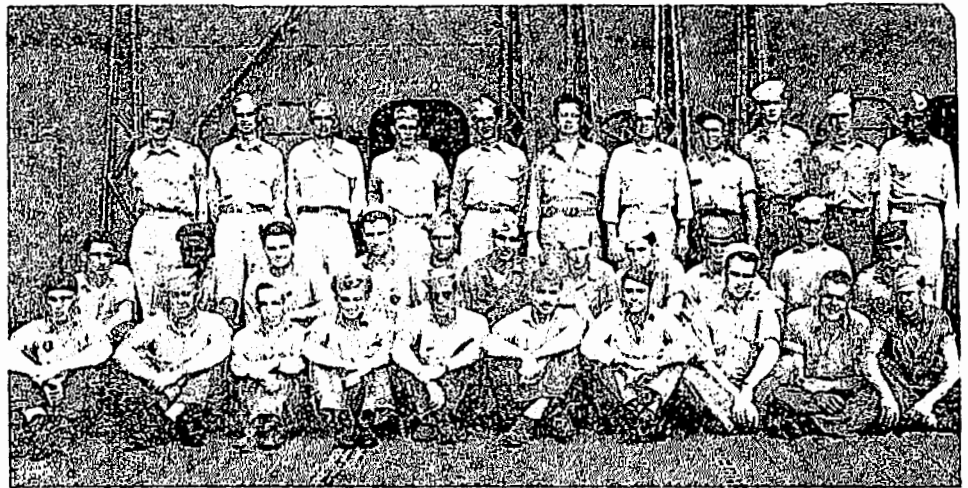
SNIPERS

By E.Y. Little, WT3c

A son born to Mr. and Mrs. Farrell R. Sollers, EE Division, on May 30, 1945 weighing 8 lbs., 14 1/2 ozs. Mother and son are doing nicely and they live in Gaston, Indiana.

A girl born to Mr. and Mrs. B. C. McCullough, EM Division, on June 3, 1945, weighing 6 lbs., 13 ozs. Their home is in Salineville, Ohio. We heard Pop has his sea bag packed so he can be the first one over the side.

This is the truth, twin boys to Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Anderson, also of EM Division, born May 23, 1945, weighing Louis 7 lbs., Lane 5 lbs., 13 ozs. Chief Anderson is looking for a good lawyer to take care of his income so each boy will get the same amount of spending money. They hail from the State of Michigan.



MEET CONGRESSMAN IN PACIFIC -- These Mississippi officers and men were able to have a brief visit with their congressman recently, even if they were miles from home. They are (front, left to right) J.L. Knight, S1c; G.C. Fuller, EM3c; R.E. Haley, MM2c; J.B. Burt, S1c; J.H. Callender, S2c; W.B. Bobo, CTMV; O.Q. Cline, ACMW; R.E. Denton, BER3c; E.A. Smith, S1c; J.H. Waller, S1c; (second row) P.W. Farris, S1c; S.L. Johnson, STM1c; O.W. Powell, S1c; J.S. Criddle, S1c; F.J. McDonald, BM1c; J.L. Walley, Pfc, Marine Corps; J.B. Evans, BM1c; J.P. Mobley, AOM2c; B. West, S1c; C.B. Hoyt, S1c; H.H. Kelly, AMM2c; (standing) Lt. C.A. Sisson; Lt. C.H. Curtis; Ensign G.H. Kimmons; Lt. M.J. Hemby; Lt.(jg) J.F. Hungerford; Congressman Whitten; Lt. G.M. Brown; T.E. Landrum, S2c; J.C. Goodman, S2c; T.D. Carter, S2c; L. Robinson.

Men from Mississippi Meet Congressman From Their Home State in Forward Area

The last man in the world the Missisippians on this ship expected to see in the forward area, was their congressman from home, but sure enough Congressman Jamie L. Whitten recently showed up, not on a vote-gathering tour, but as a member of the Naval Appropriations Committee, making an inspection.

While on board, he met briefly with all the officers and men from his home state, giving them the latest "dope"

from home and promising to write their relatives about how they were getting along.

That visit was a double "Red Letter" day for the crew, for besides being honored by a congressman's visit we also had bacon and sunny-side-up eggs as a change from the regular Wednesday menu. If having a congressman on board does that, the crew would like to take him on the rest of the cruise.

Only the Shangri-La Could Concoct a Super Duper Transfer Chair Like This

Up until the time the SHANGRI-LA came into the war zone, personnel transferring from one ship to another via breeches buoy had a harrowing experience, to say the least, not to mention the discomfort.

And since this ship was nicknamed the "Snow Boat" by others of the fleet the boys on the SHANGRI-LA decided to show them how such ship-to-ship transfers should be made.

Crewmen got busy on what they called their "super transfer chair", using parts of a plane cockpit seat, and other odds and ends which they could scrape up.

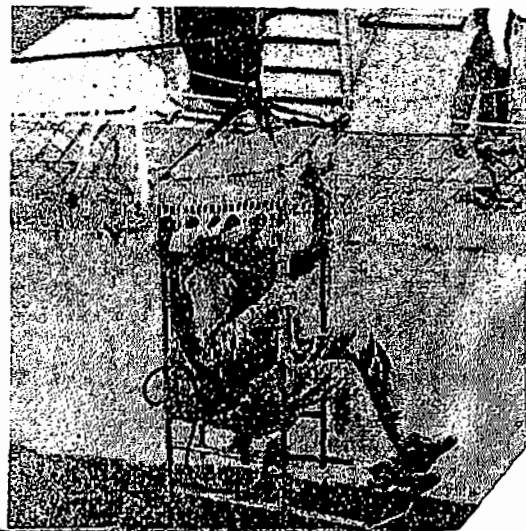
The result, as shown in the picture, is a super-seat which resembles a combination of an India elephant carryall cockpit seat, Admiral's barge, all complete with padded seat, rain-proof canopy, metal foot rests, and a woven string fringe which might have come from an Oklahoma burry.

But that's not all, added to this are pieces of deluxe equipment including two rear view mirrors, small rear rudder, throttle control (purely ornamental) a pilot's relief tube attached to the arm rest should someone get scared, and an information booklet telling interesting things about the

ship, should the passenger be bored by the trip between ships.

The whole thing was painted a brilliant yellow giving good results when color pictures are taken of visiting gold braid.

As a final touch, a slop-proof container with steaming hot coffee was provided for passengers having trouble staying awake.



AIR TALES

By W.M. Gentry, Y2c

Pity the poor fate of Edward Hockberg, S1c, in the Photo Lab on field day. He's the only seaman in the department and when it's time to clean up the Chief hands the broom to the first class, the first class hands it to the second class, the second hands it to the third and in the end Hockberg does all the work or at least that's his story.

Bill Nugester, Y3c, V2 Division is the father of a boy back in Bellfontaine, Ohio.

Another "Buckeye" poppy is Harold Lucas, Y3c V4 Division. He has the rightful title of "proud father" because it's a NINE pound girl.

"Pappy" (that's always been his nickname) Dalton of the catapult crew has the word from New York City that his addition is a baby boy.

Decorating our flight deck are the flashy "roadsters" of the tractor drivers. Ever see those jobs? "Tiny Parker, S1c, started this novel fad by painting his tractor dark blue and trimming it in light blue and green chromite. And incidentally, the Air Officer doesn't have to pass the word to clear the flight deck for landings --he simply has "Tiny" start the engine of his tractor. If you're sunning on the flight deck keep an eye out for No. 2. We might warn you that "Gabby" Preston just made chief.... Pilots are requested to taxi carefully when "Gabby" is running the parking lot.

Too bad you airdales can't get into a dress uniform and sport those new Aviation Boatswain's Mate rating badges. We're finally going to see a "left arm" boatswain's mate.

Paul Green and Donald Brittnacher, V1T Division, are still battling over their checkers up in the crew's shelter. Just who is the champ?

Jim Graves, EM2c, of the Lookouts must have all the news--he managed a 21-page letter home to his wife recently. What's more, he writes her at least one letter every day. Another industrious Lookout is "Ack Ack" Kline S1c, who spends his spare time pouring over an Armed Forces Institute correspondence course in construction. More of us should put an eye to the future.

Crew Eats in Class Now

Have you noticed the "class" in which the blue jackets on this ship are eating these days in the mess hall? Tables are wiped clean after each serving, the M.A.A.'s usher you through the chow line and on to your "dining hall" and now there is even a "head waiter" who shows you to your table. The next thing you know he will be calling you "sir" when he seats you.



OVER THE SIDE -- Chief Hartley shown above, being piped over the side of the SHANGRI-LA for probably the last time, passing Lt. E.G. Jackson, Officer-of-the-Deck.

'Big Jim' Hartley Leaves Ship After 23 Years in Navy

There's a vacant spot in the chiefs' quarters which will be hard to fill, left by Leroy J. Hartley, chief water tender, who was transferred to the hospital June 28 after 23 years of service in the Navy.

Hartley received a send-off such as an admiral seldom if ever gets, as he walked to the gangway between "side-boys" composed of all of the chiefs of the ship, and then was piped over the side by a chief boatswain's mate.

Before leaving, the chiefs made up a kitty for Hartley, making him promise to have a beer for each of them when he finally reaches the States. They also gave him a farewell letter signed by all the chiefs on board.

Hartley, who incidentally is known as the ship's best pinocle player, will probably be sent to the States where he will be placed on the inactive list of the Naval Reserve, and he can return to his home in Austin, Indiana, for a long rest which he has been wanting.

He has served on virtually every type of vessel in the Navy since he enlisted in December, 1922, and this includes continuous sea duty.

AIR TALES

On good authority, we find that Roy Graham, Y3c, and John Roahrig, Y3c, of UX, still aren't sure whether or not there is such a thing as a purple mail buoy.

Did you notice Bill McRae, Music, of UB running around with his arm in a sling for a while when he draped his figure all over the deck after tripping over a plane anchor cable....but did you see how fast the arm got well when we made portand beach parties started.

Have you noticed that the Personnel Office is closing up early these days? G.I. Prauser, Y1c has changed berthing spaces and he says he MUST have his beauty sleep.

Shangri-La Swamps Sister CV in Bond Selling Contest

Once again, the SHANGRI-LA officers and men come through in flying colors when they bought a total of \$43,668.75 worth of bonds during the Independence Day cash war bond drive which ended July 8.

Early in the drive, this ship challenged a sister carrier to a contest winning hands down when the contest ended July 4. The exchange of messages between ships pretty well tells the story.

SHANGRI-LA to CV: "Date of close of War Bond Drive appears to be a matter of choice. As of 2400, July 4, SHANGRI-LA totals \$37,500 cash, \$50,000 maturity. Who wins?"

CV to SHANGRI-LA: "Final total cash sale of War Bonds during drive at purchase price, \$32,606.25. We are faded. We bow our heads in defeat. Congratulations on your splendid showing. Have decided you just must be richer than we".

Ship's Men Aid Priests and Nuns Left Destitute by Japs

When someone has had the breaks turn against them, leave it to a bunch of Americans to do something about it.

Recently when the ship stopped at a Pacific port (we know where but can't tell the folks at home yet) some of the crew found out that four native priests and 18 nuns had been left destitute by the Japs. The Japs had taken everything from them but a broom so SHANGRI-LA officers and men did something about it.

First they passed the hat, with Pfc Eddie Lampert acting as hat-passer collecting about \$200. Then started a clothing drive with the result that today the destitute priests and nuns are once again clothed and happy and the officers and men feel pretty good inside for being able to help.

It Takes More Than a War To Split Up Former Chums

You've got to have more than a war and fighting Japs to split up three school chums from New Rochelle, N.Y.

William N. Bellive, AEM3c; Dan Nardozi, S1c; and Bob Tyndall, S1c, all three grew up together in New Rochelle palled around together, and attended the same school and then graduated together.

Today they are seeing the world together, working and fighting on the same team; Bellive working with a plane-pushing crew, Nardozi serving as a talker on the sound-power phones, and Tyndall acting as a lookout.

Boy for Maynards

If some of the hair cuts weren't quite straight last month, it's because Arnel H. Maynard, SSMB3c, got the news that he was a new dad. Statistics: Boy, Michael, first son, also has daughter, all doing well. Maynard also came through with the customary cigars--the best brand to be found on the ship.