

JANUARY 15  
1944

# Flight

U. S. NAVAL  
AIR STATION  
★  
ROSS ISLE, MICH.





# Flight



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## Chaplain Wagers

### Recommends New Books

There have recently been added to the Station Library some excellent books on the Bible, how it came to be and how to improve one's understanding and appreciation of its contents. We have, for instance, such books as E. H. Goodspeed's, "How Came the Bible," Julian Love's "How to Read the Bible," and Walter R. Bowie's thoughtful and inspiring little booklet of 60 pages called simply "The Bible." In addition to these there is the popular and interesting edition of the Bible by Ernest Sutherland Bates, "The Bible Designed to Be Read as Living Literature."

Each of these works is the fruit of brilliant scholarship brought to bear upon many long years of companionship with the great men of God who move through the pages of Holy Scripture. The result is that the Bible is presented to many people as a new book, a book thrilling in adventure, moving in beauty, profound in insight, stern and realistic in judgement upon the falsities and evils of the human heart, but, above all, persistent and compelling in its challenge that men shall appropriate their spiritual heritage and set their lives on a plane befitting a creature made in the image of God. Thus the Bible becomes a living book and the spiritual giants that move through its pages become our contemporaries and speak to us in terms of our own soul's deepest longing.

Other books bearing on religious themes have also been added to the Library. There is, for instance, the Hazen Series of 12 small books, averaging about 60 pages each. The idea back of this series is that of offering to the religiously-minded public concise, thoughtful but readable discussions on basic religious issues in the light of best contemporary thought. They include such titles as — Christianity and Our World; God; Jesus; The Church; Christian Faith and Democracy; Prayer and Worship; Religious Living, and five other related subjects.

Then there is one book which will appeal to those persons who are somewhat philosophically inclined. It is a book on the history and philosophy of religion. The authors are W. M. Horton of Oberlin University and H. N. Wieman of the University of Chicago. The first half of the book is given to a presentation of the various living religions of the world, while the last half is given to a consideration of the philosophical bases and implication of all vital religion. This work

is not technical or tedious, though it is very thoughtful and will appeal only to the serious reader.

Other new and excellent books may be found on the Religion Shelf. Look over the list and give your time to some of them. We need to keep ourselves awake mentally and spiritually in these war days. We believe in a government of free men and are making tremendous sacrifices that the foes of such a government shall not prevail. But it is well to remember that the internal foes of a free people, namely, ignorance, superstition, materialism, and irreverence, are as deadly as those on the outside. No people will long remain free who do not merit it. The Navy recognizes this fact and that is why it provides a religious program and library facilities for its stations and ships. As we fight for freedom let us also maintain a manner of life befitting free men.

C. H. WAGERS

## Let's Share the Ride

All of us should be fully aware of the poor public transportation afforded Grosse Ile. Those who don't have automobiles of their own, including our British Allies, are almost entirely dependent upon their buddies who are fortunate enough to have such vehicles and the "C" books to run them; for their means of getting to and from the nearby towns.

There appears to be an increasing amount of indifference on the part of many drivers in our attitude toward giving others a "lift." This may be due to the fact that we are in too much of a hurry to get someplace to take time to stop or that we think that somebody else will pick them up.

A most disheartening sight experienced by many is to see a driver come out the Main Gate with an empty car, and go speeding down Meridian Road without looking either to the right or to the left, apparently so that he won't have to look those in the eye that he is passing up; or even worse, to be strolling down Fort St. or Biddle Ave. early on a cold bleak morning on the way back to the station and have some mate pass them by.

Our comrades who are in the fighting zone are winning the battle because they have learned to help one another. Cooperation is the keynote of their continued successes. By aiding one another, working together, thinking not only of themselves but also of the other fellow, they are managing to survive under the most trying circumstances.

Although our case is a far cry from what they are encountering, the spirit of aiding each other should be foremost in our minds. Few of us are here of our own choosing. We have a job to do and when it is done, we want to become John Citizens again and carry on in civilian life as we did before we were thrown together in this great struggle.

Giving another fellow a ride may seem rather insignificant as far as the war goes; but it will help to make things a little easier for all of us during our stay here and will serve to create a feeling of friendship and cooperation among all hands.

Remember that one of us who does drive a car to and from the station may find it on the "fritz" sometime and he too will be looking for a friendly "lift."



# Former Grosse Ile Officer Saves Shipmate

A recent story in the Detroit Free Press by John Sabo told about how a former Grosse Ile flight instructor and photographic officer had been responsible for the miraculous rescue of a fellow aviator. The rescued man had been floating in



LT. MURL DAVENPORT

the open sea in his rubber life raft with a fractured back and ankle for more than forty hours.

The hero of the story is Lt. Murl W. Davenport whose parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Davenport, live at 15454 Prevost, Detroit, and whose wife is living in Birmingham at present.

Lt. Davenport was well known to many officers and men at Grosse Ile as Lt. Murl Clark, and was photographic officer here from May, 1942, to December, 1942. The reason for the double name is another story, but of interest to all is the fact that Lt. Davenport was recruited by Lt. Comdr. Deltrick, received his elimination training at the former Naval Reserve Aviation Base, Grosse Ile, and then returned here to serve as a flight instructor for many months before his present duty.

Quoting from the Free Press story:

"It develops that the fighter pilots from Lt. Davenport's carrier were involved in a skirmish with a flock of Zeros. Two of the American fighters and many more Zeros were shot down into the ocean.

"A search was made for the two American pilots, but no trace of them was found. Both were believed lost.

"Early the next morning, very early, a squadron went out for another strike.

"In the pitch black, Davenport thought he saw a light blinking on the water. Immediately he thought it was one of the American pilots who had been lost, signaling for

help. Davenport took it for granted that the lost aviator was using a flashlight to indicate his presence on the ocean.

"Davenport left the formation and went down to investigate. He could see nothing but darkness. Even when dawn came it was raining and the twenty-four year old Detroitier could discern nothing except black water.

### Perseverance Finally Rewarded

"But Davenport didn't give up. He was certain he had seen a light flashing on and off. He knew how he would feel under similar circumstances. So he started to circle slowly around the spot.

"For six hours and 50 minutes Davenport went 'round and 'round. He looked, but he saw nothing—except blackness. Finally he was able to contact a PT boat which sped to the spot.

"Sure enough, the PT boat found Ensign Andy Anderson, one of the lost aviators, floating in his rubber life boat. He had a fractured back and ankle and was suffering from exposure. He had been floating for more than 40 hours when picked up.

"By this time Davenport was nearly out of gas so he did not linger. He hurried back to the carrier."

The amazing thing about this story is that Ensign Andy Anderson, the rescued flyer, did not have a flashlight with him.

What it was that Davenport mistook for a light nobody will ever know, but Anderson says, "Somebody must have been watching over me or else I wouldn't be here now."

Lt. Comdr. Deltrick recently received a letter from Lt. Davenport in which he said among other things: "The only reason I could do it (referring to certain action in which he was involved) was because of the ability to relax, learned at Grosse Ile in Stearmans." Of one flight during which his outfit of four planes "knocked off" six Zeros, he says, "What a happy crew we were; if I hadn't been so tired, I would have slow rolled all the way home."

### Meets Old Acquaintance

Lt. Davenport told how he had seen Lt. Comdr. Kempler, former Exec at Grosse Ile who has on his staff Chief Wentworth and Machinist Mate Miller, both old Grosse Ile men. "It was just like home to see them again," he says.

### Officers Write

Several other former Grosse Ile officers and men have been heard from recently.

Lt. Wenner writes from his is-

## TOP RANKING FIGHTER PILOT TO VISIT HERE

Wing Commander Raymond H. Harries, D.S.O., R.F.C., top-ranking R.A.F. fighter pilot for 1943 will visit the station on Friday, January 21,



according to a recent announcement and will give a talk in the Rec. Auditorium preceding the movie.

Harries has piled up a total of 300 flights against the enemy during the past 2 years, and in

1943 had thirteen kills to his credit. The RAF wing under his command shot down 23 aircraft in September to become a top-scoring sector of the Fighter Command for that month.

His squadron frequently escorted USAAF and RAF bombers on their raids against enemy targets in northern France.

Harries, who is twenty-seven years old, left his medical studies in 1939 to enlist in the ranks and in four years has worked his way up until he now holds a rank equivalent to that of lieutenant colonel.

For ten months he led the County of Kent squadron. He had lived in Bromley Kent for nine years as a child and flew a Bromley Spitfire for sentimental reasons. "It always brought me luck and always brought me back," he said.

Harries left that Squadron to command the Nigeria Squadron, so called because the people of Nigeria paid for the planes. This unit won fame for its channel shipping, reconnaissance and for catching sneak raiders as they came in to the southeast coast.

On one occasion it foiled an enemy attack on a Kentish town by destroying five Nazi planes, and the grateful townspeople gave the pilots a civic banquet.

land, "We had a nice Christmas and believe it or not, we had turkey, the first fresh meat in a long time. You get darn sick of B rations."

Lt. William Cronk on another South Pacific island acknowledged receipt of a Christmas book as follows: "For a few nights now I'm going to cut out this night clubbing and high life and stay home by the fire and read. Considering everything, I had a grand Xmas."

Lt. O'Brien writes that he's living in a barracks, and has no place to go at night, that it's pretty grim, but he "wouldn't trade his present assignment for anything."





Recovering from the wild, watery and woozie weekend of parties, BOQ has at last settled down to its normal routine of Acey-Deucey, poker and occasional sorties into Detroit. We all recovered with only a slight headache to find that Carter Chamberlain's happy marriage was only a New Year's dream.

BOQ has been featuring nightly George "Rebel" Lantares and his zither, playing love songs of old "Carolina."

Four of our old instructors returning from Atlanta's instrument school have found that their designation has been changed to AV-(T)-S.

Since the Naval aviators have received their new Waltham watches, the latest scuttlebutt is that the AV-S's and Waves will be given ankle bracelets to even the score.

Our local "constable" Lt. Titus, has finally caught up with the boys parking their cars in front of BOQ and gave them all a New Year's present of — a ticket.

The gunnery department was quite surprised to find that question 38 on the examination asking "What do you think of this course?" was unanimously answered in one word.

Since Teddy Hammond has joined the staff of the Link Trainer department we find new systems sprouting out everywhere. In fact "Theodora has gone wild."

Eddie "Let's go to Larsons" Hart is requesting to be transferred to Chicago so he will be able to stay with the famous "Tip Tops"—who are leaving this week.

The Sacks - Duffy farewell party was quite a galaxy of —

The long awaited Al-nav finally appeared evening up the score between the Navy and Marines. In fact the star and stripe has almost disappeared from the station. However "Blitzie" Vaubel was disappointed in the Al-nav inclusions.

Wilcox and Christie had better take a few more lessons in acrobatics. They found out that Telegraph road was not the place to try a snap-roll.

## Ice Gala Is Huge Success

The station ice skating rink was formally opened on January 4, 1944 with a flourish. Several hundred enthusiastic skaters, or would-be skaters, cavorted to music and partook of refreshments in the form of delicious hot dogs and hot coffee, while an additional hundred or so spectators looked on. Every group on the station was well represented and the success on this initial skating party will lead to the planning of many others in the near future.

The following comments were heard: "The British students have been loud in their praise of the venture and are looking forward to its repetition in the very near future. They have unanimously decided that the skating party deserves an up check, and wish to extend their thanks to the organizers."

A prominent Wave stated: "I have more bruises than opinions but I am willing to try it again."

Spectators said: "The jumping exhibition was a good example of wire pulling, especially the attempts by the Royal Navy student."

The Fire Department has now taken over the maintenance of the rink. Each night, weather per-

It looks like "Doc" Graham is extending his discussions on "celestial bodies" to the P.C.A.

There is no question but that "Boot" Gross is the indisputable champ of the "Snooze in Chair" club.

Napier the Nip sure gets all darkened up over the mention of Paoli incident.

### DON'T NEGLECT YOUR LETTERS

In his recent letter to Lt. Comdr. Deitric, Lt. Murl Davenport who is written up elsewhere in this issue made the following statement: "There have been many times when I would have paid as high as fifty dollars for a letter without hesitation."

This statement should graphically impress on each of us here at Grosse Ile the importance of letters to our friends and relatives out there. If you haven't written lately, sit down today and write a letter to that buddy of yours.

And remember, that though they may not say much about it, a letter means just as much to the home folks, too. So how about it? Why not get busy today and send a letter in each direction. It will mean more than you realize to the one who receives it.



Kate Ulam, RM3c, E. J. Malcolm S1c, Irene Zapf, AerM2c, J. C. Lowe, S1c, Avis Anderson, SK3c and A. B. Schaub, S2c, show how it's done at the Ice Gala.

mitting, the ice is swept, scraped and flooded, after skating is secured.

The rink was built up little by little by literally "spraying" the ice on and now has a very solid ice base which should remain firm even though the temperature stays above freezing for two or three days.

### LINEMEN PREVENT POSSIBLE DISASTER

A commendation from the Commanding Officer of the station was the reward of two members of the P.T.S. Line Crew for fearlessly extinguishing a fire in one of the station's gas trucks.

W. C. Wilson and V. L. Shays, both S1c, were operating gas truck No. 2 on the tenth of December when a shorted wire caused a fire in the engine. Smoke began pouring out from under the very seat they were sitting on as this truck is of the cab over engine type. The position of the fire in this case was extremely hazardous as it was less than twelve inches from the 1600 gallons of gasoline the truck contained. Both men immediately seized one of the four carbon dioxide bottles carried on the truck and sprayed the contents into the flame which they eventually extinguished.

The quick thinking and subsequent action taken is best expressed in the commendation given each by the Commanding Officer. "Wilson (Shays) is commended this date for alertness, quick action and courage in checking a fire on gas truck No. 2 at 1245 on 10, December 1943. The action, taken with complete disregard for his own safety, prevented the spreading of the fire to the gas chamber, thereby saving the truck as well as possible damage to aircraft and buildings in the immediate vicinity."



# PUKKA GEN

## WELCOME TO THE NEW YEAR

Sounds of laughter and music coming from the Recreation Hall of Ships Service on Friday 31st told us that the British students of Grosse Ile were celebrating the coming of New Year. About eight hundred students and guests attended, and the evening got under way shortly after eight o'clock, when most of our "Dates" arrived from Detroit.

The gaiety of the evening was heightened by the inclusion of several novelty dances, the most amusing of which was an Air Raid Dance. The two winners were suitably rewarded with a box of Chocolates.

Just at midnight the arrival of the New Year (very scantily attired) to cast out the old year, was heralded by a fanfare of trumpets. Having removed the old year, the company linked and sang the traditional Auld Lang Syne.

Whilst we enjoyed ourselves on the floor the Station Dance Band worked, and how those fellows worked, to produce us music sweet or hot as the occasion demanded. May we on behalf of the students tender sincere thanks for their invaluable aid to our New Year party.

Soft lights and colorful evening dresses made many of us wish we were once again in our civies.

For those who did not wish to dance all the time, refreshments were served throughout the eve-

## I HEAR IT WHISPERED .....

A student landed at Willow-Run after applying small-field procedure.

This same student, when asked by a mechanic there if he came from England, replied, "No, Grosse Ile." Not another wrong way Corrigan.

Chief Brew after his stupendous success as a Pixie at Xmas and Old Man 1943 at New Year, is rehearsing for his next part as Superman.

That Archer actually landed at Newport Field without ground looping. Other students on the same stage are taking hope. A young lady is wearing something for a Tarmac who is far, far away!!! We suspect singing lessons on the Newport bus.

Students who now organize Liberty coaches for week-end liberty have been offered post war employment by Greyhound Lines.

Several flight students still prefer to fly standing after the recent Skating Gala.

It is unnecessary to check the Airspeed when flying with the pilot head covered. Student B please



R. E. BREW, RAF, as Father Time

ning in the bar of Ships Service, and the balcony seemed to provide an ideal atmosphere for those occasional quiet moments between dances.

The Captain brought us his Best Wishes for the Year. The warmth and sincerity of his remarks was greatly appreciated by all our personnel.

Finally let us say, "Good Show organizers, let's have more turn-outs like this in the near future."

note.

A certain officer made one of his students demonstrate with two "Coke" bottles and a model plane how it is possible to get two wing tips with one ground loop.

Bad weather must be good for the health. At least there are far more smiling faces amongst the British students since the weather became worse.

A certain course is shortly to organize a cattle show to pick the best Bull of the Flight.

Another Ground School instructor is rather fond of Buffaloes, or have we got the wrong idea.

Cadet Beken writes to himself daily; — if not whence the eternal shoal of letters.

The balcony scene from Romeo and Juliet was re-enacted in modern guise several times on New Year Eve.

Student Bartle has been decorated with the Jug and Bottle for devotion to duty. Atta-boy wonder-boy!

(Column Footnote)

Epitaph — He knew it was not an inverted spin, because inverted spins do not come in B stage.



The most severe "shock of the month" was suffered by Sic F. J. Lazarus. Frank, who has spent his total sixteen months in the Navy in the quiet and warmth of the Schedule Office was notified during the last week of 1943 that he was being transferred to the cold, bleak Operating Line. Lazarus was terrorized for a moment; but he quickly recovered and went into action. By pulling a few strings here and a few there, he connived his way back into the Schedule Office where he is at present recovering from a bad case of the jitters.

Seamen 1c J. Grainger, P. Drelich, and E. Harkema were the first schedule makers to feel the influence of the Wave immigration into the Schedule Office. All three have been relieved for more strenuous work with the Line Crew by Waves who are learning their jobs quickly and efficiently.

Our four stalwarts from California (our nation's sunshine all year round state), C. L. Teach, C. L. Gall, A. E. Lighthart, and R. A. Arrowsmith, are a little bit disappointed in our "unusual" winter weather. They had hoped for a white Christmas but with that hope shattered, they'll settle for about a twelve-inch snowfall.

Although these lads haven't had a chance to engage in a real snowball fight, Teach, Gall and Lighthart have taken to ice-skating quite readily; and with a minimum number of bruises in the more susceptible parts of the anatomy.

J. A. Panozzo, AMM1c has acquired the monicker of "JAP" from his fellow Linemen because of his initials.

Far be it from us to insinuate anything but New Years morning; you know that was the morning after the night before that you stayed up to welcome the New Year in, that is, if you were still awake when the Little Eaby '44 arrived; Wave E. Zaugg, Y2c, of the Flight Jacket Office arrived for duty with a pair of hose on that didn't match. Well, we all had a bad morning that day, didn't we.

The theme song for this week as submitted by S2c E. R. Evans suggests the attitude of some seamen toward their Petty Officers, "Don't Throw Your Rate at Me, People Will Say I'm a Boot".



# Weather Mysteries

**Editor's Note**—Don't take this amusing bit of information on the aerology dept. too seriously. The editor has been privately informed by sources which he believes reliable that the department, under Lt. (jg) R. A. Harman, functions with a very high degree of efficiency and accuracy.

By W. L. Butler, Jr., AerM3c

From the beginning of history man has been interested in weather...not that he could do very much about it...but it has always influenced his life a great deal. The cave man of prehistoric days probably would have swapped his best hunting knife for the ability to tell in advance what old man weather was going to do. And even today, we curse the weather man after a rainstorm gives our newly washed automobile a beautiful mud bath. But what is being done to find out about the weather, and who are the people that stick their necks out to do the tall guessing? Let us take a look into the Aerology Office at Grosse Ile.

## Silence the Keynote

The scene of the office is ideal. There is no noise whatsoever, except for sound effects produced by the violent banging and pounding of the teletype machines. Even the maps create confusion. There are always eight of them to be entered every day. This means one sailor yells "Nor-east six and overcast!" all day long, while another guy sitting six inches away writes the stuff down on a big complicated map. This goes on constantly until both aerographers and everybody else in the office are stark mad. Then there's only one thing left to do...start another map.

Everything runs by the clock...on the second. At the zero hour, the whole staff springs into action. Thermometers are read, balloons are released, log pages are entered, machines click, lights flash...yes, even operations calls the tower thru Aerology's loudspeaker about some "unidentified aircraft passing overhead at two thousand." Why they tell Aerology about things so seemingly unrelated to meteorology is beside the point...it all adds to our picture of industry and bustling activity.

## No Crystal Ball

Perhaps you have wondered how aerologists determine the visibility. They use no complicated measuring instrument and never even refer to the crystal ball kept secretly by the aerological officers. No, it's far simpler than that, and after all...simplicity means efficiency. A weather observer presses a key on

the inter-communication speaker and calls operations, (since that's the only office he can contact on it). He tells operations to call the tower for visibility. Operations calls the tower and asks Hank or Johnny or somebody how far he thinks he can see up there. If he has good eyesight, the visibility is good, but if he's been reading too many *Clic* magazines lately, there's no telling what kind of visibility we may have. At any rate, the estimate is made, relayed to operations, and then operations relays it to Aerology. It's really a very simple and compact system and must no doubt have been dreamed up only after extensive research.

## Waves at Work

Three Waves lend the feminine touch to our Aerological Office at Grosse Ile. Now and then they do things like launching recruiting drives in Detroit and cart half of the aerological equipment downtown in a Navy truck to hypnotize and snare prospective Waves with pretty balloons and maps and other scientific gadgets. As a result, of

course, the office at Grosse Ile somehow limps thru its daily routine like an assembly line at Lockheed with half the welders at the hairdressers. Then everybody takes turns blowing up the balloons and sticking their fingers out the windows to see what direction the wind is coming from, until the equipment is returned to the base.

Naturally, the manpower question is acute when the Waves go on these recruiting drives. In fact, it's so bad that the aerographers look like little H. V. Kaltenborn's running around without sleep to broadcast another Yugoslav crisis or something. However, this makes for variety and after all...what is anything without variety?

## Weathermen at War

But that's the story of the weather and the men who fight to forecast it...a glowing saga of blood and courage. (P.S. One aerological officer actually got a medal in the Sicilian invasion!) Aerologists may be crazy, and they may be called "wind guessers"...but as long as Washington says the war can't go on without them...they'll always be around with their crystal balls, balloons, and maps. Just humor them...and you can't go wrong.

# Station Library Serves All Personnel

How do you spell "Hannah" and "Lenore"?

How do you close a letter written to your former employer?

How much postage is required on a letter to Canada?

Do you have Marx's "Das Kapital"?

Have you a map of America?

How should the flag be displayed?

Where is the University of Arkansas?

The above is a fair sample of the kind of question that is asked, and answered, we hope, in the library every day. As is evident from the first three queries, a great deal of the activity that goes on in the library is the writing of letters. The regulation library tables and chairs and the comparative quiet of the room are an inducement to catch up on that ever-present correspondence. Write home every day (adv.) Who knows—who comes in to write may perchance read!

However, that is but one of the functions of the library, albeit an important one. Another is the answering of routine reference questions such as any public library might get. With a new Webster's unabridged dictionary to help you spell those tricky words, both the Americana and Britannica encyclo-

pedias, the World Almanac for statistics, the statesmen's yearbook for information on countries, a new world atlas to help you locate that foreign spot, an Emily Post Etiquette to show you how to be a shining social light, and a brand new copy of Jane's Fighting ships, the library is well-equipped to keep you abreast of the times. A good stock of magazines is on hand to help you while away those few extra minutes, and very soon we expect to have several newspapers from various sections of the country, as well as three English publications.

Last but by no means least, as an extra attraction, is the well-rounded collection of fiction and non-fiction, best-sellers both old and new, which await the reader on the newly-arranged library shelves. Non-fiction is now arranged by the Dewey Decimal system, which brings books of like nature together on the shelves. If you wish biography, you look in 921, aviation in 629, humor in 817, navy in 359, etc. Fiction of course, is alphabetical by author. If you know what you want, or even if you don't, we will show you where to find it! While there is almost a path worn to the Detective and Western shelves,

(Cont'd on page eight)



Introducing

# SPORTS

BOB HALL, Sports Editor



## Former Grosse Ile Athletes Write

Word has been received from some of the former athletes stationed here, and the Sports Editor thought it might be interesting to pass the information along to you. If any one has any information concerning some of the former athletes of Grosse Ile that have been shipped out, it would be appreciated if you would pass the word along to the Sports Editor.....

Jim Mains former assistant baseball coach and a member of the Athletic Training program...now at Great Lakes after finishing a course at Bainbridge in Physical Education...he is waiting for an assignment...he hopes it will be Notre Dame University.

Bobby Mach...pitcher for the Navigators of last summer has been reported aboard ship somewhere in the Atlantic.

Jim Riordan...hard hitting full-back of the football team of 1942...reports from Coco Solo.

Jim McGhen...first baseman of the Navigators is reported at a Naval Air base somewhere in North Africa.

Wayne Darou, pitcher and Dick

## Heating Problems

Seven hundred thousand gallons of water can get pretty darn cold unless they're properly heated—which is why the new station swimming pool won't be opened for a few more weeks.

Actual construction of the pool itself is practically complete. There is still some painting to be done about the giant tank, a few more installations in the pumping equipment, and that's about all.

The huge reservoir of cold water will consume more heat than the present station heating facilities could handle, however. Construction is underway on another boiler, but due to priority troubles and other things it cannot be completed immediately. A little item known to engineers as an "induced draft fan" is one of the pieces of equipment which won't arrive for some time yet.

The pool is 164 feet long, 75 feet wide, and will be one of the largest and best equipped in the state of Michigan.

Blauvelt, third baseman, are at the Naval Training school in Norfolk.

Dick Kramer, baseball...writes from the Naval hospital in Maryland.

Introducing the Chief...high scoring forward for Lt. Dick Gallagher's basketball team...an experienced athlete who walked off with 15 letters in high school...is almost as good in football, baseball, swimming and track as he is on the hardwood.

The name? Jimmy Klein...if you're from the east you'll recognize him as the same Jimmy Klein who starred for Pitt's basketball team during 1939-41...at Pitt he won a B. S. degree, majoring in physical education and minoring in history...then enlisted in the Navy Jan. 30, 1942, as a physical instructor...spent two months at Norfolk.

Knoxville, Pa., is the hometown...Delta Tau Delta the fraternity...and he's unmarried—so far.

## Netters Deserve Support

Basketball teams, like a lot of other things, are not born, but made by hard work. Grosse Ile Naval Air Station has a good team, which means that the players and the coaches have devoted long hours of practice to their drills.

The team's performance has been worthy of any college team in the country. The games have been excellent entertainment.

The team deserves your support.

A small Aeronca coupe was circling the field. The tower called, assuming the little plane had receiving but no transmitting gear.

"Tower to Aeronca—If you hear me, wiggle your wings."

"Aeronca to Tower—If you hear me, rock your tower."

Barber: "Was your tie red when you came in?"

Tarmac: "No, it wasn't."

Barber: "Gosh!!!"

**VARSITY BOXING TEAM** — Standing from left to right: Al Kukta (ass't coach), H. Shea, W. Fitzpatrick, C. Doepfer (equip. mgr.): Lt. (jg) De Marino (coach) Tarmac Marsh, R. Knighton, Lieut. J. B. Crawford  
Kneeling from left to right: Tarmac Horton, Tarmac Martin, Tarmac Watson, H. Van Meter.





## FLASHES

The enlisted men's basketball league resumed play after some four weeks hull due to the Christmas holidays. All teams will be after Operations, winners of the first two rounds.

Press time finds Commissary, Seaman Guard, Tarmac "A" and Tarmac "B" all tied for first place having defeated Ordnance, BOQ, Ship Service - Supply, and Operations, respectively.

The Enlisted Men's Bowling League got under way with a great start...the league has been divided into three cycles, the first already completed 1 Dec....was paced by Carpenter shop, led by Chief St. John. Recreation and Ship's Service finished second and third.

Latest information shows Recreation leading the pack, and Aerology a close second in the second cycle.

The Officers' Doubles Badminton tournament got under way with a match in which Lt. Finley and Lt. (jg) Daigle were defeated by Lt. Zeno and Lt. (jg) Avery...Lt. Frampton and Lt. Dixon defeated Lt. Gallagher and Lt. Mills.

In the intra-station hockey league...two games have already been played. Tarmacs and FAA teams lead with victories over Ship's Service-Supply and Drill Hall-Aerology respectively.

Coach Lt. Gallagher's basketball team goes merrily along taking on all comers and sending them back home dazed and wondering....at the time this article was written Grosse Ile had a record of 13 wins out of their 14 games played...the Navigators have defeated some of the best teams in this section.

The Navigators boxing team, coached by Lt. (jg) DeMarino, also are proving tough customers for the opposition...led by Rufus Knighton, Hank Shea and Willie Fitzpatrick, the Sailors have won 2, lost 1 and tied 2.

## HOCKEY SCHEDULE

Mon., Jan. 17—Ship Service-Supply vs Drill Hall-Aerology, 1145. FAA vs A&R, 1830.

Tues., Jan. 18—Drill Hall-Aerology vs Commissary, 1145. A&R vs First Lieutenant's, 1730.

Wed., Jan. 19—Commissary vs Print Shop, 1145. A&R vs First Lieutenant's, 1730.

Thurs., Jan. 20—Primary Training vs Newport, 1145. Drill Hall-Aerology vs Tarmacs, 1730.

Fri., Jan. 21—Ship Service-Supply vs A&R, 1145. FAA vs Commissary, 1830.

## COMING EVENTS

Jan.

16—Son of Dracula, movie  
17—Boxing match, Romulus Air base, here.

18—Basketball - Assumption College, here.

19—Enlisted Dance.

20—Flesh and Fantasy, movie

21—Around the World, movie.

In person, Wing Comdr. R. H. Harries, speaker.

Basketball, Detroit Coast Guard, there.

22—Rookies in Burma, movie.

23—Women in Bondage, movie

24—Basketball, Armed Forces Induction, here.

25—The Lost Angel, movie.

Boxing match, Highland Park, there.

26—Stage Show, movie. Grand Terrace Night Club.

Basketball, Romulus Air Base, there.

Feb.

2—Student Dance.

## FLIGHT DOES ITS PART IN CONSERVATION PROGRAM

If your magazine feels a little thinner than usual this issue, don't blame the editor — he's got PLENTY of copy; (in fact so much that a lot of good material had to be omitted this issue) and don't blame the printers — they have plenty of type; in fact don't blame anybody — just remember that here at NAS Grosse Ile we're conserving everything possible, and paper is no exception. With twice as many issues coming out, and the paper shortage written up in the front pages of all the newspapers, Flight was ordered to join the Conservation Program. So from now on you will receive eight pages in each issue.

## STATION LIBRARY SERVES

(Cont'd from page six)

there is also a demand for the "good" books, as witness the requests for "Das Kapital" and for a book on sociology. Books most in demand at present are Douglas' 'The Robe,' Carlson's 'Undercover,' Marquand's 'So Little Time,' Johnston's 'Queen of the Flat-tops,' Whelan's 'Flying Tigers,' and the ever-popular Thorne Smith and Wodehouse titles.

Ruth Anderson, Lib'n

Miss M. W. Mayes, who was recently promoted to Lt. (jg) was telling Mrs. Wells of her good fortune. Miss Mayes: "I'm so happy, I just got my lieutenant (jg)."

Mrs. Wells: "My that's fine; who is he?"

## SWABBINGS---

Bill Fair, the "if you don't love me why don't you leave me alone" man, receiving air mail notes from a certain gal in Ohio. How about that, Bill?....Sam Seskin, assistant fire marshal, arriving at the scene of the last fire in his jeep accompanied by none other than Lt. Urmston....Joe Radiback, in his haste to lend a hand at the scene of the last fire, arrived there without his hat. Think nothing of it, Joe, the next time you reach the fire zone notice the fellas around you, you'll find that forgetting just a hat isn't bad at all....Chief Erlewine showing up at the morning muster looking swell in his new tailor-made greens. Plenty sharp chief....Mike Klemanski discontinuing his week-end trips to Port Huron; what's your trouble, Mike, have the busses stopped running?....Hy Sustin collecting four milk shakes on a bet as to whether or not his wife would allow him to keep his mustache. After collecting, he removed the foliage from under his nose....Dead Heat.... With the fire alarm sounding at the most unexpected moments a number of questions have arisen among the Auxiliary fire crew such as: Where is the fire when the fire department arrives? and where is the fire department when the Auxiliary fire crew arrives? For an answer to this question and also information on what the best dressed fireman is wearing consult Russ Polonus, the fire chief from Pittsburgh.

## SHORT SNORTS FROM NEWPORT

Congratulations to Charlie Elrich and his wife who were presented with a seven pound bouncing baby boy on January 4.

Bill Humphrey and "Moose" Jermeland were presented with commando knives on the last day of 1943 when they departed for the West Coast for further orders. No need to say both will be missed by everyone.

The Newport hockey team is in perfect shape according to manager "Pretty Henry" Thomas.

A bowling league was organized for officers and men at Monroe recreation where competition began January 10.

The recent marriage of Gerald Schulz, S2c, caused little excitement for the fire dept. because the knot was tied on the QT. It couldn't be because of all the wolves drooling for a glance at the Mrs., could it?