

FEBRUARY 1
1944

Flight



U. S. NAVAL
AIR STATION
— ★ —
GROSSE ILE, MICH.

Grosse Ile personnel extends birthday greetings to President Roosevelt by strong support of the Infantile Paralysis Drive.

Flight



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The Meaning of Character

What is character? One often hears someone referred to as a person of character, or, contrariwise, the reference is to a person who lacks character. What is meant by this distinction? When may a person be said to have character? In general, it may be said that the man or woman of character is one whose sense of value and fundamental attitudes may be recognized in any situation in which that individual may be found.

In reality, many selves go into the making of a single personality. A man is one self when on duty in his particular department, but quite another self when at a dance. Each situation calls for a different behaviour pattern. Likewise, he is one self when witnessing a basketball game, but another self when attending church. Obviously, this ability to adjust mood and behaviour pattern to the demands of different situations is an aspect of the genius of the human species. Character, however, has an important relation to this general picture. It represents that line of continuity that runs through all of the selves which make up one's experience. The person of character, in other words, is one whose moral values, whose self-respect, and whose sensibilities in general, may be recognized in any particular circumstance. In short, character is the central self that runs through all of the various particular selves which make up the personality. The person without character is, of course, the person who lacks, in any meaningful way, this central self. Such an individual lacks any semblance of consistency in his life; he is unpredictable, and one never knows how far to trust him, or what to expect of him in a given situation.

Naturally, the greatest hazard to the maintenance of character comes when the individual is ushered suddenly and unexpectedly into a new life situation. This is perhaps the most ready explanation of why some individuals suffer moral degeneration when they enter military service. This character (central self), such as it is, is not strong enough to assimilate a new way of life. Instead of disciplining themselves, and thinking the thing through, these people yield to every chance wind that blows. Thus, what might in time be an experience which would strengthen and enrich the character serves actually to destroy even that which already exists. Jesus knew whereof He spoke when He said: "For unto everyone that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance; but from him that hath not, even that which he hath shall be taken away."

—C. H. WAGERS

The Bridegroom Was a Sailor

The happy bridegroom wore a charming sailor suit of dark material said to be the same he wore shortly after being sworn into the Navy, although he would neither confirm nor deny this sentimental touch.

This attractive suit consisted of two pieces, a jumper and pants.

The jumper, beautifully draped about the shoulders and tastefully gathered under the arms, had a deep V neck line which showed a generous expanse of white underwear. It was gracefully fashioned without pockets.

The trousers were of the same dark material, suspended from the waist, and falling in a straight line almost to the knees, where they flared out into bell bottoms.

Thirteen buttons adorned the front, and the rear was tied with black rayon ribbon. The suit's severe simplicity was relieved by an artistic touch of black hole-proof hosiery showing nattily between the bottom of the trousers and the genuine leather shoe tops.

Final attractive touches were provided by two clever accessories which did not match — a loosely flowing cravat tied tightly over the Adam's Apple, and a novel, but undoubtedly smart, small white hat, which was worn precariously throughout the ceremony perched on the back of the bridegroom's head.

—The Memflite

OVERBURDENED TRANSPORTATION FACILITIES REQUIRE GREATER USE OF V-MAIL

Greater use must be made of V-Mail or it may become necessary to discontinue carrying other personal mail overseas by air.

This warning is contained in a letter from the Chief of Naval Operation to all ships and stations of the U. S. Navy.

Overseas operations are taxing air mail transportation facilities severely. V-Mail film takes up less than two per cent of the space and weight of regular mail. Unless the majority of letters to and from personnel overseas go by V-Mail, there is the likelihood that air cargo space will be insufficient to accommodate even a small percentage of unfilmed personal mail.

V-Mail is now receiving first transportation consideration over all mail except officer messenger and official registered air mail.

BREVITY, A FORGOTTEN VIRTUE

The story of the creation of the world is told in Genesis in 400 words. The world's greatest moral code — the Ten Commandments — contains only 297 words. Lincoln's immortal Gettysburg address is but 266 words in length.

The Declaration of Independence required 1,321 words to set up a new concept of freedom.

The Office of Price Administration uses 2,500 words to announce a reduction in the price of cabbage seed.

—Ft. Worth Rotograph

Happy Birthday, Mr. President

By W. S. Jose, AMM2c

The entire personnel of the UENAS, Grosse Ile, Michigan wishes to extend the heartiest birthday wishes to its Commander-in-Chief, President Franklin Delano Roosevelt.

As has been customary in the past several years, the approach of the President's birthday has been the signal for the opening of the "March of Dimes" for the Infantile Paralysis Fund. However, the term "March of Dollars" more accurately describes the success of the drive at NAS Grosse Ile; for this was the least amount contributed by almost 2,000 of the station personnel who had the distinct privilege of signing their names to one of the President's Birthday Scrolls.

When it was announced that it would cost a dollar to sign the birthday scroll, few thought that the drive would have the tremendous success that it eventually had. The personnel of the station is to be commended for its splendid response and generosity for its part in this worthy cause.

Pay Line Helped

Lt. M. T. Gail, Public Relations Officer, who was in charge of the drive, reports that the total contribution was \$2,247.50 and credited its successful conclusion to the representatives in each department who handled the signing of the birthday scrolls and collecting the donations. By this method a complete coverage of all personnel was assured.

The various department's methods of collecting the donations were varied, but they were all alike in two respects. First, they very conveniently took place immediately after pay day. The pay line was a popular as well as prosperous place for many department representatives. Secondly, they were all huge successes.

W. S. Reimold, Sic, collected the greenbacks as Chief Papulski directed the men of the P.T.S. Line Crew from the pay line to the line in front of his desk.

Lt. (jg) F. A. Macomber took personal charge of the collection in the Public Works Department as he too made good use of the pay line. Later, he went to each office in the Public Works Bldg. to complete his collections.

In the Commissary Dept., E. Sobeski, SK3c, was amazed at the results of a notice she posted on the bulletin board requesting men to report to the Commissary office with their contributions. "They were lined up twelve deep," she said.

No Sand Baggings!

The most hilarious method of collecting was instigated by the Johnson-Greig combination. Lt. (jg) M. J. Johnson grabbed every poor unsuspecting flight instructor that entered the Jacket Room by the collar and demanded, "Have

ped off as Mr. Johnson dragged the victim over to where Lt. (jg) W. T. Greig awaited with open hands for the donation, such to the delight of the previous victims; not that any were forced to "kick in" but Messieurs Johnson and Greig wanted to be sure that none missed the opportunity to give to such a beneficial fund.

Many 100% Departments

SK2c J. Drobisewski and D. Purcell of the Supply Dept. contacted each individual separately for his or her donation in their department.

The A&R Dept., Upper and Lower Base, made the largest contribution of any department as Chiefs Terry, Skorski, Wagner, and Deegan held a muster of their men and collected \$349.82.

Ships Service, Post Office, Red Cross, Enlisted Personnel of C.O.M. and B.C.Q., Band, O.O.D. Office, Supply, Commissary Store, Ground School Dispensary, Disbursing, Athletic, General Maintenance, Operations Office, First Lieutenant, Tarmacs, Welfare, and Charlain, Photography, Boiler Room, Fire Dept., Aerology, Parachute Loft, Seaman Guard, and Public Relations Office were the Crusaders who reported that they had "gone over the top" with a 100 percent coverage.

Many other individuals, too numerous to mention, did much to make the drive a success. They reported that no "high pressure" salesmanship was necessary as all hands were more than willing to do all they could to further the fight against Infantile Paralysis.

FLOOD BANK HERE FEB. 5

Arrangements have been made for the Red Cross Flood Bank to visit the Station again on Saturday, 5 February. The bank will be set up in the Rec. Hall from 1000 'til 1430, during which time 225 donors can be handled. The staff will secure from 1230 to 1303 for chow, but except for this half hour approximately 17 volunteers will be needed each 15 minutes. Departmental quotas will be assigned on the basis of a preliminary survey of volunteers.

This is the third visit of the bank to the station.

you contributed your dollar to the Infantile Paralysis Fund?" If the answer was in the affirmative the collar was tenderly smoothed out; but if the answer was in the negative, the collar was practically ripped

Adm. Hardison New NAPTC Chief

Rear Admiral Osborne B. Hardison, USN, former skipper of the aircraft carrier USS Enterprise, has been named Chief of Naval Air Primary Training.

Admiral Hardison succeeds Captain Dixie Kiefer, USN, who has been Chief of NAPTC on an additional basis since November 20.

Both Admiral Hardison and Captain Kiefer are holders of the coveted Navy Cross.

Admiral Hardison had command of the Enterprise during the Battle of Santa Cruz in October, 1942, and until April 7, 1943. For this service, he was awarded the Navy Cross.

After detachment from the Enterprise, he was assigned to another command at sea and then became Chief of the Naval Air Primary Training, with headquarters at Kansas City, Kansas.

Admiral Hardison has the Victory Medal, Grand Fleet Clasp, the American Defense Service Medal, Fleet Clasp, the Asiatic-Pacific Area Campaign Medal, and the

Ribbon of the Presidential Unit Citation — USS Enterprise.

Admiral Hardison was born in Wadesboro, North Carolina, on December 22, 1892. He attended the University of North Carolina, and entered the Naval Academy from the Seventh North Carolina District in 1912. He was graduated on June 2, 1916.

After graduating from the Naval Academy, he joined the USS Texas and was in that battleship when she operated during the World War as a unit of the Sixth Battle Squadron, British Grand Fleet. After detachment from the Texas in August, 1920, he served in the USS John Francis Turner as executive officer of the USS Wickes, and in the USS Claxton and USS Parrott until January, 1922. He reported to the Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Florida, for flight training on January 2, 1923, and was designated naval aviator on June 23, 1923. Since that time he has served continuously in naval aviation ashore and afloat.

❖ P E P T A L K ❖

Edited By Cadet N. H. Carter

Encouragement

Instro: (after last flight before check): "Have you ever thought of becoming a navigator?"

Stu: "No."

Instro: "Then, start thinking right now."

Be good, young man,
Let those who can be clever;
Or better still just leave it to the
gods,
The chances are you won't be either
ever,
So what's the odds!

I Hear It Whispered—

Cadet George after romping up to flight four in eight weeks is now confident of passing through Pensacola before 1945. Despite protests from Detroit, a certain Cadet still holds on to his moustache.... The name is not Sampson..... The cut in week-end liberty is no doubt responsible for the reduction in hangovers on Monday mornings. Cadet Leader ——— marked himself absent from roll call. Not too much news from the Brew-ery this week.....

A misguided youth in course 4C asked his instructor which field was used for practicing ground-loops.... Some of Donna's friends are sponsoring singing lessons after his rendering of Anchors Aweigh last week. There was a complaint about the gas-detail which appeared on division two board last week. Apparently it took in the whole of one class..

A discussion on Poisons brought forth the amazing declaration "these poisons are quite harmless, they only kill you"..... More mail for Cadet Beken, Gee.....

A meeting of all sub, sub sub, and deputy sub sub leaders is to be called; the remaining two men will no doubt feel out in the cold.....

Johnny and his Scots friend (course 50) seem to be finding Peeper a little too hot for them.

Is Your Flying Becoming Stereotyped?

We have discovered several students who complain that flying is a hum drum occupation. It is our opinion that not only have these students been approaching the work from the wrong angle, but in addition they have missed half the fun in life. We therefore decided to provide a few helpful hints for

those who wish to gain greater pleasure from their daily work.

Starting immediately you reach the plane, it is very simple whilst climbing into the cockpit to catch the throttle with your knee, thus forcing it wide open. As a result the airplane will either tear forward and bury itself into the nearest building or if properly checked, flip up on its nose.

This may appear rather elementary to some of you, so may we suggest that landing is a very good time to try pushing the tail tab right forward. If the hands are then waved over the head to show the instructor that the airplane will land itself roars of merriment will be your reward.

A very fashionable maneuver is taxiing straight ahead at great speed until you hit something you failed to notice. This usually results in someone falling from the Control Tower, trying to read your number before it is too late.

Hide and seek around the hangar with your instructor is a pleasant pass-time, ensuring that a little knowledge which might be gained from conversation with him does not have the chance to spoil your fun.

To enliven solo flips, we suggest flying acrobatics with the safety belt unlocked. The amount of energy required to return to the aircraft is surprising.

As a final enlivener try dodging through the prop blades with the motor running at about six hundred revs. This trick should never be attempted more than once.

If you can think of any other pastimes with which to enliven your day, go ahead. Remember, variety is the spice of life.

HELP CHECK CHECK FORGERIES!

Due to the increasing problem of theft and forgery of government allotment and allowance checks the Treasury Department requests that all service men pass on to their dependents the following advice:

(1) Never endorse a check until you are in the presence of the person who will cash it.

(2) Be sure you have a deep, substantial mailbox. Have your name clearly printed on it. KEEP IT LOCKED.

(3) Whenever possible, arrange with the carrier to deliver the check personally.

(4) Notify Postal authorities immediately of any change of address.

(5) Cash your check at the same place each month.

(6) Cash your check yourself!

MASS EXODUS OF CHIEFS

As far as the "old guard" is concerned, the question "who left the station" will soon be changed to "who is left on the station"

Among the many departures in the past two weeks were five Chief Petty Officers whose total length of service at this station runs into more years than the editor can count.

Those leaving were Oscar Phillips ACMM(AA) of the Link Trainer Department, Clarence F. Gabert ACMM(PA) of the PTS, John Terry, ACMM(AA) of A&R, Anthony N. Schneider of the Cadet Regiment and Louis Barber, ACMM(AA) of A&R. These men had a lot to do with the organizing and training of their respective departments.

Among others leaving were Willie Fitzpatrick, one of the mainstays of the boxing team, and Milt Enabush, SK2c, of Supply.

Among the officers who have left, one sees the familiar names of Lt. Kittle, Lt. Brost, Lt. Larson, Lt. Michael, and Lt. Hale.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

Tues. Feb. 1—The Battle of Russia, movie. Basketball, Assumption College - there.

Wed., Feb. 2—Student Dance.

Thurs., Feb. 3—"Whistling in Brooklyn, movie. Basketball, Armed Forces Induction - there.

Fri., Feb. 4—Happy Land, movie.

Sat., Feb. 5—Gildersleeve on Broadway, movie.

Sun., Feb. 6—The Man From Down Under, movie.

Mon., Feb. 7—Madam Curie, movie.

Tues., Feb. 8—True to Life, movie.

Wed., Feb. 9—Enlisted Personnel Dance.

Thurs., Feb. 10—In Old Oklahoma, movie.

Fri., Feb. 11—Sweet Rosie O'Grady, movie. Basketball, Selfridge Field, here.

Sat., Feb. 12—Cross of Lorraine, movie. Officers' Valentine Dance.

Sun., Feb. 13—Taxi, Mister, movie.

Mon., Feb. 14—A Guy Named Joe, movie. Basketball, Toledo Navy there.

Trenton Masonic Service Center Dance every Thursday at 2030, Orchestra, lunch — wives welcome.

Don't send children to cash checks. Such a practice encourages juvenile delinquency.

(7) DO NOT FOLD, PIN OR MUTILATE ALLOTMENT OR ALLOWANCE CHECKS. THIS IS IMPORTANT

You have merely to clip or copy this all-important advice and mail it to the folks back home. It may be the means of preventing future trouble or inconvenience. DO IT NOW!

Air Transport Makes Regular Stop at Grosse Ile

Naval Air Transport has been making regular daily stops at NAS, Grosse Ile, since the middle of January.

Lt. (jg) N. F. Parish, the Air Transport Officer, was formerly stationed at St. Louis. According to Lt. Parish the schedule is established to handle only high priority or urgent freight and passenger cargoes. The Squadron Headquarters of VR-3 which operates the trans-continental route is at Olathe, and the route of which Grosse Ile is a part includes Cleveland, St. Louis, Olathe, and the West Coast.

Naval personnel going to or coming from overseas or sea duty, may be authorized to use Naval Air Transport provided there is space available, but run the risk of being put off en route to make room for freight which carries a higher priority.

IN MEMORIAM

The station extends sincerest sympathy to Dean Noland, S2c, whose wife, Johanna Vandenberg Noland, Y2c, died as the result of an automobile accident on Saturday, Jan. 29. Mrs. Noland, whose home was in Detroit, was one of the first contingent of Waves to report aboard this station.

She was a very capable and conscientious worker, popular with her shipmates, and handled her difficult job of keeping track of all the personnel records with accuracy and dispatch.

Her loss will be keenly felt by all who knew her.

LANG AND JOHNSON MADE CHIEFS AS 220 ADVANCE

Heading a list of 220 men who advanced in rate on February 1st are David F. Johnson, ACMM, and Thomas G. Lane, ACM. Johnson holds the Distinguished Flying Cross for heroic action against the Japs in the Battle of Midway, and is a veteran of approximately 600 hours of combat time in the South Pacific.

Lang reported at the station several months ago from Los Alamitos.

The largest group to advance were seventy men who made Seaman 1c.

We see by the January 1st issue of "Flight Magazine" that the Wave Trainees at Northampton, Mass. shunned the Hollywood glamor boys and picked Admiral Ernest J. King as their favorite pin-up boy. Guess the ancient art of ear-banging is not confined to the male personnel of the Navy.

for WAVES ONLY

Have you heard the one about the Lt. Comdr. on duty at the Dispensary who asked a Wave where to find the narcotic locker? Evelyn Ender, Ph.Mc pulled rank on him and refused to tell. After all the doctor and the patient look alike in pajamas.

Julia Gebhart PR2c and "Marty" Feiser PR2c can't seem to get away from each other. Egot school, then Lakehurst, then Grosse Ile. Within a week of each other they had acquired the traditional diamond for the left hand. Ought to make a nice foursome for bridge some day.

If anyone asks Brewster Sp(T)2c about a filing system they can expect a blank look. If she had her own way, all file drawers would be marked Miscellaneous.

What SK2c is making a Sic do her breathing exercise's mornin', noon, and night? That's the S34 question.

Mrs. Avery Sp(O)3c, who has recently been confined to Sick-Bay feels sure that she has given birth to a set of dishes — crockery.

There is a suspicion around the White Barracks that Storey Fic loves his work. At least he seems to be making plenty of it so that he can be sure of a return engagement.

Since Armstrong, Sic, has joined the Transportation Dept., we are wondering how long it will be before the new OmC will be forced to post "Stop - Look - Listen" signs at every intersection.

In spite of what everyone says, the love-bug still has the edge on other pests. By now the romance between the Dental Clinic and the Psychologist's Dept. is on the offensive. And there's the Wave in the Lab who has temporary duty in Ward B to keep a certain Tarnac happy during the long winter nights. Even without his pretty white leggings, "Scotty" looks plenty good to Jeanie Johnston, Sic. No one in the White Barracks bothers to run for the phone if it rings at 2130 — they've found out that Y2c Joyce Carey has found a man who is never late. Music hath charms for Doris Lodge, Y3c—right now she's convinced that there's nothing so sweet as a trumpet. The bus bit too deep and Rita Quinn SK2c deserted the ranks of bachelor women — Bill Spence SK1c is the lucky man.



Lt. (jg) ANNE L. MIZELL

The Wave Officer above is Lt. (jg) Anne L. Mizell, Assistant Personnel Officer, who after serving 14 months as Prisoner, now walks and talks with all the added enthusiasm of an extra half stride. Congratulations on the well-earned promotion, Lt. (jg) Mizell.

NAVY RELIEF SOCIETY SOLICITS CONTRIBUTIONS

The period from the 1st to the 15th of February has been set aside as a special time during which contributions to the Navy Relief Society from officers and men of the Naval Service will be gratefully received, according to a recent letter from Admiral E. J. King. Admiral King's letter which was recently received on the Station, stressed the fact that the goal is the maximum number of contributions and that while no quota should be set for any station, ship, or individual, the Society belongs to the Navy, is for the Navy, and has always been supported by the Navy. The letter goes on to state that it is hoped that all officers, men, ships and stations that have not contributed to the Society since January, 1943, evidence their interest in, and the support of, their own Society at this time.

The purpose of the Navy Relief Society is to collect funds and use them to aid in times of emergency need, the officers and enlisted men of the Naval Service, their dependents and the dependent, or deceased Naval personnel.

Although substantial contributions have been received by the Society from a few individual officers and men, ships and stations, this is the first service-wide appeal in several years.

SUPPLY DEPARTMENT

The Supply Department "In the Service" 2-star flag which started when Peters and Jennings, the first two SK'ers to leave for sea duty, sent the banner to us from San Francisco before shipping out, now totals 49 stars as Mogal SK2c, Johnson SK1c, Inwood SK2c, Tiedeman SK2c, Ross SK1c, and Berndt S2c prepare to depart.

Two new WAVE SK'rs 3c have arrived from Midgeville, Ga. after completing their SKing training. Muck comes from Wisconsin. Bowbitt, alias Moore of Detroit, reported to Grosse Ile for duty—took a leave—went to Phoenix City, Alabama—married a paratrooper—came down with the flu bug and spent the next few days in sick bay at Fort Renning. Was your last leave that eventful?

Supply has always had a diversification of items in its various buildings, but it is unique that it also has one of the outstanding consultants for everyday problems, family, love-life, business or just plain "blue Mondays" on the Station. Mr. "Anthony" Goodall, SK1c, is available for individual discussions whenever his busy desk is cleared and grants interviews to anybody from Seaman 1c to Lieutenants (jg). To date his clientele has consisted almost entirely of the female branch of the service and a few of the Civil Service workers and with his success there is no doubt but what he would rank as the number one "pin-up" sailor of Grosse Ile. His success stems from his civilian days as one of Detroit's foremost junior bankers.

"Yi! American Sea Bees"



The Line Crew wishes to extend its deepest thanks to the instructors of the Primary Training Squadron. Despite full schedules on good flying days, these officers took extra hops in biting cold weather on secure flying days in order that men with Flight Orders might get their flight time in prior to the deadline for the month of January. It's officers like these that men will go through "hell and high water" for.

Imagine the embarrassment of P.V. Egan, S1c who got aboard a station bus that he thought was going to the Balloon Hangar but ended up at Newport Field!

"Dear Mr. Anthony", writes A.E. Lighthart, AMM2c, to the eminent radio advisor, "my wife has a pair of fuzzy-wuzzy rabbit fur gloves which, of course, are not supposed to shed. However, Mr. Anthony, I offer my dress Blues as mute testimony that they do shed and that they are constantly leaving me brushing to keep said Blues clean. Please, Mr. Anthony, what can I do to stop my wife from wearing these moth's delight gloves; or, if I cannot stop her from wearing them, what would you advise? Thank you, Mr. Anthony".

The big comedy in the Line Crew Barracks was put on by S1c S. Bellestri and E. Joseph. Both had purchased straight-edge razors and were gingerly trying them out. Bellestri was so leerie of the weapon that he could only manage to get close enough to it to scrape the lather off, leaving the whiskers unscathed.

Noticing that AMM2c C.L. Gall was wearing but one glove, we sympathetically asked him if he had lost the other one. "No", he replied, "somebody else lost only one".

Chief Papulski hasn't had enough trouble keeping fellows with alike names such as Lendzion, L.A., Lendzion, L.L.; Newman, R.W., Newman, L.L.; Joseph, E., Joseph, J.R.; Stevens, D.J., Stevens, C.J.; Palmer, W.G., Palmer, M.F.; Brown, B.M., Brown, M.H.; and Smiths J.C., A.J. and E.R. straight; now the Personnel Dept. has given him two John Robert Millers! Has anybody any suggestions?

W. S. Jose, AMM3c

MEN

"MEN" are what women make them. They have two hands, two feet, sometimes two wives; but never more than one dollar or one idea at any time. Like Turkish Cigarettes, they are all made of the same material; the only difference is some are better disguised than others.

Generally speaking, they may be divided into three classes; husbands, bachelors, and widowers. A bachelor is an eligible mass of obstinance, entirely surrounded by suspicion. Husbands are of three classes; prizes, surprises, and consolation prizes. Making a husband out of a man is one of the highest forms of plastic art known to civilization. It requires science, sculpture and charity—mostly charity.

It is a psychological marvel that a small, tender, soft, violet-scented thing like a woman should enjoy kissing a big, awkward, stubby-whiskered, tobacco and bay-rum smelling thing like a man.

If you flatter a man you frighten him to death, if you don't you bore him to death. If you permit him to make love to you, he gets tired in the end; if you don't he gets tired of you in the beginning. If you believe in him, in everything, you cease to charm him. If you believe all he tells you he thinks you are a fool. If you don't he thinks you are a cynic.

If you wear gay togs, rouge, and a startling hat, he hesitates to take you out. But if you wear a little brown beret and tailor-made suit, he takes you out and stares all evening at a woman in gay togs, rouge and a startling hat.

If you are a clinging vine type, he doubts whether you have a brain; and if you are a modern, independent woman he doubts whether you have a heart. If you are silly he longs for a bright mate. If you are brilliant and intelligent, he longs for a playmate.

Man is just a worm in the dust. He comes along, wiggles around for a while, and finally, some chicken gets him.

"AH! MEN"

—from the Forty Fiver

SHU'S SERVICE STATISTICS

1000 rolls of film were sold in one day.

500 packages of Rinso are sold weekly.

1000 cakes of soap are sold weekly.

9000 packages of cigarettes are sold weekly.

1218 Hershey bars were sold in one day during the Christmas season.

50 gallons (1000 cups) of coffee are sold daily.

TARMAC TALK

By A. N. Hohneck, S2c
and V. R. Kitzmiller, S2c

Tarmacs have been pretty busy around Grosse Ile in the field of sports. First of all, we'll take hockey. Ever since the pond was made ready for skating, we've been itching to start a team.

The lower deck team beat Ship's Service Supplies by a score of 6-1 in a fast game that held everyone breathless until the end. The players were: F. Bel, A. Clements, E. Conti, R. Frehse, G. Hammell, J. Hopkins, D. Hornberger, R. Kennedy and J. LaBeau.

A second game was played by the boys from lower deck and they had a streak of bad luck and lost this one 9 to 0.

The upper deck hockey team has played no games as yet but the players are: G. Rathgaber, R. Palmer, J. Pierce, P. Olsen, S. Rogers, G. Schwanitz, and R. Pomphrey.

We seem to have some fighters in our midst, too. On Monday night, Jan. 17, our team met the Dearborn team in five matches of three one and one half minute rounds.

The heavyweights: Mike Kravaska and J. Pierce both lost although Mike had his opponent in an "extremely weak condition" all through the fight. (Personally we think Mike was robbed.)

Middleweight D. Fraser won and displayed a very good talent in this sport. His left jab is really a lightning punch which was the probable reason for his victory. "Sandy" Hill, another middleweight, lost but put up a great fight to the very end. "Brown" Krauss, lightweight, also lost but showed that little guys can be just as game as the big ones.

In basketball the lower deck team Hammell, Hall, Johnson, Kennedy, Hill, Heinrich, Bell, and Bowerman, trampled the Ship's Service Supplies 22-14 but lost to the Operations team 29-25. They also won a forfeit game from the Commissary.

The upper deck: A. Meade, M. Smith, V. Leuck, C. Ritter, J. Vaughn, D. Shreve, Sherrill, R. Pomphrey, G. Schwanitz, and A. Sator beat operations and Ordnance 24-12 and 17-13 respectively but lost to the Seaman Guard 23-13.

A wrestling team is also being organized with Ivancic, Kennedy, Mulaga, Johnson, and Klohn as the first volunteers.

Don Hornberger broke his wrist in a hockey game with the FAA. We can think of easier ways to get out of some work.

SPORTS

C. W. CAPPELL, Sports Editor

KLEIN STILL LEADS VARSITY BASKETBALL TEAM ON POINTS

With a total of 182 points to his credit, Chief Jimmy Klein leads his team mates on the Varsity Basketball team but is closely followed by Toten who has garnered 178 points through the hoop.

Scorings to date are:

Klein 182, Toten 178, Teach 154, Hawke 152, Totoraides 14, Schnell 43, Palmer 15, Burand 6, Schnorbus 4, Lorenz 4, Davis 3.

With three more home games on the schedule, base personnel who have not see the team in action, still have a chance to see their team, the best service team in this area, and the equal of most college teams. If you haven't seen the team play, you'll have a thrill in store for you, and don't forget — **THE TEAM DESERVES YOUR SUPPORT!**

HOCKEY LEAGUE STANDINGS

	W	L	T	P
Fleet Air Arm	4	0		8
Athletic - Aerol	3	1	1	7
Prim. Training Sq.	2	0		4
First Lieuts.	1	1	1	3
Commissary	1	2	1	3
Newport Field	1	1	1	3
Tarmacs	1	1		2
A&R	1	3		2
Print Shop	1	3		2
Ship Serv. - Sup.	0	3		0

OFFICERS' BASKETBALL

Due to departure of many key team members, new teams were organized for the third and fourth round in the officers' basketball league. The games are played each Wednesday at 1200. The new team names are:

Carriers — Lt. (jg) Kulbitski.
Battleships — Lt. (jg) Arvo.
Destroyers — Lt. (jg) DeMarino
Submarines — Lt. (jg) Raab.

Customer in cafe: "A sardine sandwich, please."

Waiter: "Domestic or imported? The domestic is 15c, the imported 25c."

Customer: "Domestic, of course — why should I pay their way over?"

Flight congratulates the junior Axton's on their military bearing and salutes during morning colors on Thursday, January 27. Their father, Ensign Axton, just reported aboard.

STRIKES AND SPARES

by G. F. Macorkindale, S1c

When the sound of crashing pins is heard throughout the Recreation building, everyone knows that they are burning up the maple down below in the bowling alleys.

The Enlisted Men's League is going full blast with Recreation leading the pack and PTS second.

C. Walters, SC2c has high single game of 279 and J. Bocci, AM2c, second with 274. Walters also has high three with 669.

Corkie Macorkindale, S1c, bowling alley worker 1c is leading the averages with 186 and Chief Klein, the up and coming bowler, is second with 184.

The Officers' League is moving right along each Tuesday night. Leading the league after the Jan. 23th session is A&R with 20 wins and 13 losses, followed by Supply with 20 wins and 16 losses and Athletics with 18 wins and 15 losses.

Biggest let down of the season was Auerbach, who, after rolling a 241 game the previous week, came through with the grand total of 90 on one game.

Ens. Gillilan is the pacesetter in the averages with 165.

The Waves league is just starting to come into its own with a four team league taking part on Wednesday evenings. Evelyn Miller, Y2c, has high individual game of 196. More Waves are urged to participate and make this league something to look forward to on Wednesday evenings.

SEEBACH AND KULBITSKY WIN OFFICERS' BADMINTON DOUBLES

After dropping the first game to Lt. Stoll and Lt. (jg) Raab by a score of 6 to 15, Lt. Comdr. Seebach and Lt. Kulbitsky came back strong to take the next two games 15-10 and 15-2, thereby winning the first round of the Officer's Badminton Doubles Tournament.

In the semi-finals, Lt. Stoll and Lt. (jg) Raab won a heated match from the favored Dixon and Frampton team 15-13, 15-13, in one bracket, while Lt. Comdr. Seebach and Lt. Kulbitsky easily defeated the Gallagher and Stewart combination 15-7, 15-10.

❖ PASSING PARADE ❖



With the many changes in schedules, the boys are seriously thinking of studying numerology. It was 10 and 2, then 6 and 1 and now 14 and 2. What's next?

Ever since some one tacked the "Vanishing American" poster on "Lucius" Erach's den, Jimmie McCormick has been making a careful examination of his bunk before turning in.

Spund has been gloating about some personal phone calls from a high army authority.

Looks like the old barn will never be the same now that some of the old luminaries like Gockel, Mustard, Umphries and Napier received their "Anticipation" notices. Bernstein is making plans to hold a "black-book" auction.

Leger Parker effectively demonstrated the "Stamina" of the Navy to one Danny Reep, who gracefully wilted away after a terrific "water-ling".

The transfer of Michaels, has caused Joe Clark (who insists the dog watch is the sentry who guards the kennels) to advertise for a new "jive" partner.

Old Man Winter seems to have gone South this year, and we here have all been combating attacks of premature Spring Fever. And when we're not discussing the weather, we are talking about the plucky gals and guys who took the fatal steps, new proud papas, and the fellows who have come aboard recently.

By the time that Flight is distributed, Rita Quinn, Sk2c, and William Spence, Sk1c, will have cut the wedding cake. This is the culmination of a desk-by-desk romance over in the Supply Office. Lots of luck, Rita and Bill!

Our "Parachute Packin' Mamas" have done it again! Julia Gebhardt, PR2c, and Mardell Felsler, PR2c, are both exhibiting sparklers on the third finger, left hand. Gebbie's fellow is Limon Cox, AOM3c, (Kentucky to everyone else) while Mardie's boy is a Sergeant Edward Soos of Uncle Sam's Field Artillery. Nice going kids.

Everyone in the Commissary Department is calling Donald J. Heath, S1c "Daddy" these days—it was a boy at his house on January 13th.

Also leaving the increasingly diminishing ranks of eligible bachelors is David F. Johnson, Jr. AMM1c of A&R, who traveled to Springfield, Mass., to marry Jean L. Miller of Ossining, N.Y.

Ronald E. Mason, S1c, and Neil M. Newton, SC0c, of the Commissary Department want it known that they have walked down the aisle, taken the vows, and are now married men.

Tom Falahee, SC2c, Jack Benton, Bk1c, and Kenneth Anderson, S1c, all prospective fathers, were seen in a huddle the other day trying to console each other with the thought that a father hasn't been lost yet! (Incidentally, all three tried desperately to make the deadline for this article, but have promised that indications will be the next issue.)

New Faces
"And what's that ribbon for?" seems to be a common question around here, as more boys who have seen lots of action report aboard. Prentice Floyd Lake, AMM2c, USN, saw the war in the South Pacific from his battle station on the USS Saratoga. Spencer W. Sanders, AMM2c, boasts a former berth on the aircraft carrier Essex and was also in a CASU unit. Sanders reported aboard from Great Lakes earlier this month.

Edward R. Bradley, AOM1c, USN, has really gotten around too. He spent a year in Iceland, went to Africa, and then to a VP 73 Squadron operating in the Canary Islands. Bradley, whose home state is Delaware, reported aboard January 13th.

—Betty Sobeski, Sk2c

SAFE FOR SOLO

For the instructor who thinks his primary students have made just about all the boners possible, here is one student whose headwork has not been duplicated anywhere. The cadet was in "A" stage and had his first "Safe-for-solo" check. It turned out to be a down. His instructor looked him up after the check and inquired, "Well, how did you manage to fly a down check? You did all right with me. And then you go out there and make wheel landings."

"Sir, it was all my fault," sadly muttered the student, "I forgot and sent my pants to the laundry."

"You sent your pants to the laundry," exclaimed the instructor. "Well, tell me what sending pants to the laundry had to do with making wheel-landings."

"You see, Sir," explained the sad one, "I had a mark on my khaki pants so I would know just how far to bring the stick back. When I discovered I had sent 'em to the laundry, I was sunk!"

THE WAY YOU WEAR IT

When worn by a gob
On the back of his knob
It means that he thinks he's dapper
While down on the eye
Means the tar is a guy
Who likes to believe he's a scrapper
On the back of his dome
It means "nobody home"
And the wearer's a boot or a rookie
But when worn square and straight
It means brains in the pate
Be the wearer a vet or a rookie

The blue-jacket picked up the telephone, dialed a number.

"Hello, baby, this is Gideon."

"Who?" asked the girl.

"Gideon," he answered.

"I can't understand you."

"Listen," said the sailor. "It's Gideon—G for gin, I for ice, D for drink, E for excess, O for off duty, and N for nothing to do. Get that?"

"Well, I still don't know who you are," replied the girl, "but it sounds interesting, so come on over."

If you're looking for uniqueness take a peek at the skating costumes exhibited by Ted Hammond and Bruce Challen.

Did anyone listen in on Christie's "true Marine—and always faithful" patter.

Many hearts were saddened at the news of the deaths of John Howard and Van Love.

Surely a romantic sight—witnessing Edelson pointing out the antics of our "Maytag Messerschmidts" to his female escorts.

"Hey-Boot" is the new war "whoop" of the star and stripe forever boys.

Vit Romano has consented to bring his violin out of retirement and accompany T. N. Mitchell in the "Olga" concerto.