

**SHIP'S PARTY**

the 13th

Friday Night, at the Veteran's Hall in Vallejo, the long planned Ship's Dance finally became a reality. Refreshments were ample and the band was fast. Although the floor became a little slippery as time passed, there was plenty of plain and fancy jitterbugging done at the expense of a few spills. The evening's end found everyone feeling that he knew his shipmates better than before. That, even without the fun, would have been enough to brand the dance a success. The Committee is to be congratulated on it's good work.

**MAIL GUARDS**

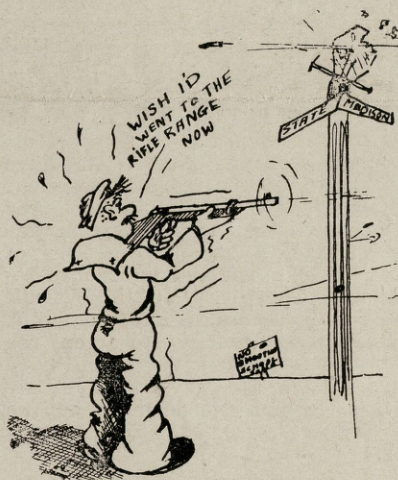
In 1921-22, when daring robberies had occurred all over the United States for some months, the Marines were called upon for aid in guarding mail trains and trucks. All robberies ceased during the ensuing months. It is said that General Smedley Butler told the Marines if any robberies occurred he wanted to see two dead Marines per robbery.

Exchange.

**AUTHOR OF FAMOUS AMERICAN RETORT**

Death came recently in the Naval Hospital at Washington, D. C. to General Fredrick M. Wise, United States Marine Corps. He was the two-fisted American that won immortal fame at the Belleau Woods in the World War. He countermanded French orders to retreat with the cry: "Retreat, hell! We just got here!"

Exchange.



**YEOMEN AGAIN**

The following is what could happen should yeomen take certain remarks literally: It applies to all stenographers, civilian as well as naval.

"Now, yeoman," boomed Mr. MacPatrick, Ship's Service Officer of the U.S.S. Non-Such. "From now on when I dictate a letter, I want you to type it exactly as dictated and not the way you think it ought to be"

"Yes, sir,"

"All right. Take a letter."

Next day Mr. O. K. Fizzlebaum of the Fizzlebaum and Fizz Toy Company, received the following:

"Mr. O. K. or A. or J. something, look it up, Fizzlebaum, President of the Fizzlebaum—(what a name ) Fizz Toy Company, the gyps. It's a miracle they stay in business—San Diego, that's in California, isn't it? Dear Mr. Fizzlebaum: hmmm. You're some terrible business man. No, not that, he's a crook, but the sore-head'll sue me if I insult him. The last ship-

**MARE ISLAND**

In spite of the deafening sound of air hammers and the constant presence of yard workmen with all their trailing lengths of hose, the ship's complement greets the overhaul period at Mare Island with pleasure. With San Francisco and the World's Fair only an hour away, the problem of spending an enjoyable liberty has been solved. And for those who tire of the bright lights—the yard offers many opportunities for recreation. Inter-divisional soft-ball, swimming, tennis, and baseball are some of the ways in which one may spend his spare time. The movies in the yard are good and the prices reasonable.

Although overhaul requires additional work, it also provides more time to play. It is hoped that everyone will take advantage of this period to enjoy himself and get in shape for the tasks that lie ahead.

ment of toys you sent me were of inferior quality. Inferior—that's a laugh; they were junk, and I want you to understand . . . No, cross that out. I want you to understand, ah, er, that unless you can ship, furnish, ship, no, furnish, us your regular line of toys—you needn't ship us any more, comma, period, or whatever the grammar is. This darn cigar is out again. And furthermore, where was I? We are returning them back, period. Yours truly, Read it over, no, never mind. I won't waste any more time on that guy, Sign my name."

Exchange.

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### ADVICE

In looking through some books the other day I ran into one of Elbert Hubbard's sayings that seemed to fit any man's job.

"If you work for a man, in heaven's name, work for him. Stand by the institution which he represents. If you must villify, condemn and eternally discourage—why, then act like a man and resign."

Exchange.

#### Things That Money Can't Buy

The late George Horace Lorimer, for many years editor of "The Saturday Evening Post," once wrote the words: "It is a good thing to have money and the things that money can buy, but it is good, too, to check up once in a while and make sure you haven't lost the things that money can't buy."

The things that money can't buy would make a long list—here are some of them:

Money can't buy real friendship—friendship must be earned.

Money can't buy a clear conscience—square dealing is the price tag.

Money can't buy the glow of good health—right living is the secret.

Money can't buy happiness—happiness is a mental attitude and one may be as happy in a cottage as in a mansion.

Money can't buy sunsets, singing birds, and the music of the wind in the trees—these are free as the air we breathe.

Money can't buy inward peace—peace is the result of a constructive philosophy of life.

Money can't buy character—character is what we are when we are alone with ourselves in the dark.

Continue the list yourself. You'll agree that among the things money can't buy are some life has to offer. It's a good thing to check up now and then to be sure we are not losing these things.

### AN AIRMAN TO HIS MOTHER

#### Editor's Note:

Our young men will read with keen appreciation the following copy of a letter written by a young British Royal Air Force pilot to his Mother and delivered to her when he was recently reported "Missing, believed killed."

Dearest Mother: Though I feel no premonition at all, events are moving rapidly, and I have instructed that this letter be forwarded to you should I fail to return from one of the raids which we shall shortly be called upon to undertake. You must hope on for a month, but at the end of that time you must accept the fact that I have handed my task over to the extremely capable hands of my comrades of the Royal Air Force, as so many splendid fellows have already done.

First it will comfort you to know that my role in this war has been of the greatest importance. Our patrols far out over the North Sea have helped to keep the trade routes clear for our convoys and supply ships, and on one occasion our information was instrumental in saving the lives of the men in a crippled lighthouse relief ship. Though it will be difficult for you, you will disappoint me if you do not at least try to accept the facts dispassionately, for I shall have done my duty to the utmost of my ability. No man can do more, and no one calling himself a man could do less.

I have always admired your amazing courage in the face of continual setbacks; in the way you have given me as good an education and background as anyone in the country; and always kept up appearances without ever losing faith in the future. My death would not mean that your struggle has been in vain. Far from it. It means that your sacrifice is as great as mine. Those who serve England must expect nothing from her; we debase ourselves if we regard our country as merely a place in which to eat and sleep.

History resounds with illustrious names who have given all, yet their sacrifice has resulted in the British Empire, where there is a measure of peace, justice, and freedom for all, and where a higher standard of civilization has evolved, and is still evolving, than anywhere else. But this is not only concerning our own land. Today we are faced with the greatest organized challenge to Christianity and civilization that the world has ever seen, and I count myself lucky and honored to be the right age and fully trained to throw my full weight into the scale. For this I have you to thank. Yet there is more work for you to do. The home front will still have to stand united for years after the war is won. For all that can be said against it, I still maintain that this war is a very good thing; every in-

dividual is having the chance to give and dare all for his principles, like the martyrs of old. However long time may be, one thing can never be altered—I shall have lived and died an Englishman. Nothing else matters one jot nor can anything ever change it.

You must not grieve for me, for, if you really believe in religion and all that it entails, that would be hipocrisy. I have no fear of death; only a queer elation . . . I would have it no other way. The universe is so vast and so ageless that the life of one man can only be justified by the measure of his sacrifice. We are sent to this world to acquire a personality and a character to take with us that can never be taken from us. Those who just eat and sleep, prosper and procreate, are no better than animals if all their lives they are at peace.

I firmly and absolutely believe that evil things are sent into the world to try us; they are sent deliberately by our Creator to test our mettle because He knows what is good for us. The Bible is full of cases where the easy out has been discarded for moral principles.

I count myself fortunate in that I have seen the whole country and known men of every calling. But with the final test of war I consider my character fully developed. Thus at my early age my earthly mission is already fulfilled, and I am prepared to die with just one regret, and one only—that I could not devote myself to making your declining years more happy by being with you; but you will live in peace and freedom, and I shall have directly contributed to that, so here again my life will not have been in vain.

Your loving son,

Great Lakes Bulletin.

### DOGS

The members of an exclusive hunt club decided to hold a fox hunt, and all participants were instructed to bring only male dogs. However, one very influential member owned only a female dog and she was allowed to run with the pack.

The day of the hunt the club members followed the dogs for nearly an hour and finally lost them completely. Coming across a farmer, one of them asked, "Did you see a fox and a bunch of dogs go past here?"

"Yeah, said the farmer, "they went past here about five minutes ago going that way."

"They did," said the club member with interest, "how far ahead was the fox?"

"Ahead?" said the farmer. "When they went by here the fox was in fifth place."



Quite a few of the boys are wearing new stripes lately. C. D. Morris is now Corporal Morris. Also Nanny Skagen and our battling Marine of the 5th. Div., Tillman Bishop, went on leave with their shoulders bent from the weight of their new Chevrons. Congratulations.....!

The Marine Detachment has lost a number of buddies through transfers. Delozier, Bock, Knapp, Benedict, Burns, Hansen and Osgood. We're sorry to see them go and wish them a happy cruise during their next tour of duty.

**RIGHT HAND SALUTE—TWO**

WHEN YOU SEE A FELLOW IN THE UNIFORM OF THE Army, Navy or Marine Corps, who, upon passing an officer, either salutes in a hang-dog manner, or else pretends to be too much occupied with something else to salute at all, don't mistake him for a real soldier or sailor, He's just a person in uniform who thinks he is something that he is not.

WHEN YOU SEE A FELLOW IN UNIFORM who, upon passing an officer, snaps his hand to his cap and at the same time looks directly at the officer with a "Good morning, fellow soldier" manner, you may put that fellow down as a real soldier or sailor who respects the uniform and respects himself.

IF YOU SEE AN OFFICER RETURN a salute in a lax or slurring manner, you will make no mistake in putting him down as one who has yet to learn the business of an officer. Our good and efficient officer considers it a privilege to answer in kind the military greeting of a real soldier or sailor.

THE SALUTE is as much a sign of fellowship among fighting men as it is a recognition of rank. Don't ever forget that, and you'll begin to see something mighty fine and human in the snappy salute that passes between uniformed men.

**FIFTH COLUMN**

(The following is clipped from the Army and Navy Register.)

Representative Sol Bloom, of New York, in the House of Representatives on May 27, said:

"A great deal of curiosity has been aroused recently by the repeated use of the expression 'fifth column' in the press and over the radio. The way in which it has been used has served to give a good idea of its meaning, but very few have known how the term originated.

"In checking back it is found that the expression 'fifth column' started with Gen. Emilio Mola during the recent civil war in Spain."

"During that war Gen. Mola was in command of the Nationalist troops which were marching against Madrid. When questioned about the disposition of his troops he is said to have replied:

'We have four columns on the march outside the city. In the city we have a fifth column.'

"By the words 'in the city we have a fifth column', he meant that within the city he had people working and doing practically the same thing that the bunds and other similar organizations have done in Czechoslovakia, Austria, Poland, Denmark, Holland, Belgium and Luxemburg, and as they are doing throughout the United States today."

"Thus a new expression was born and added to modern languages. It has come to be associated with any subversive or treacherous undercover movements made within a country threatened with attack by enemy."

**REGRET**

My life is neat and fairly clean  
My regrets are few—

At the moment I can name  
Only one or two.

The only thing that I deplore  
With prodigality

Is that my sin is lacking in  
Originality.

If you would a wise man be,  
Five things observe with care:

Of whom you speak,  
To whom you speak,

And why, and when, and where.

—Exchange.



**JOE DOPE SAYS:**

A bathing beauty who is really beautiful is worth wading for.

Last night I held a hand,  
So dainty and so sweet,  
I thought my heart would surely burst  
So wildly did it beat.  
No other hand e'er held so tight,  
Could greater gladness bring,  
Than the lovely hand I held last nite,  
Four aces and a king!

**DEMOCRACY**

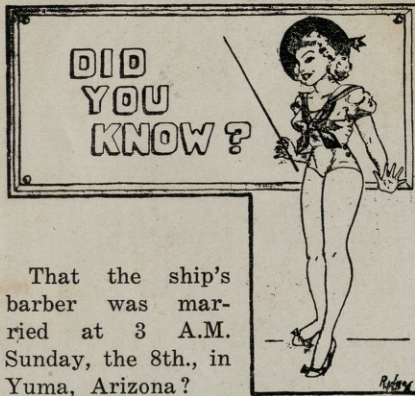
When Admiral Jellicoe visited the United States, the private car of Charles M. Schwab was placed at his disposal from Canada to New York. Mr. Schwab met the train at Grand Central Terminal, and found the distinguished Englishman and Joe, the colored servitor who had charge of the car for years, kneeling on the floor, playing craps. Joe had initiated the Admiral into the mysteries of the favorite game of his people, and had won \$40 from his enthusiastic acolyte.

During Marshal Foch's postwar visit to America, he also was given the use of the car; and the day before the Commander-in-Chief of the Allied forces was to set out Mr. Schwab summoned Joe.

"I want you to remember one thing, Joe," he said sternly. "I don't want a repetition of what happened with Admiral Jellicoe. Don't try to get Marshal Foch into a game of craps."

Joe pondered a moment, then conceded, "I won't challenge him, Mr. Schwab. But if he done challenge me, I won't allow no one to sweep me off my own front porch."

The emphasis has been misplaced. It is not a question of, "Can you take it?," but having taken it, can you carry it away?



That the ship's barber was married at 3 A.M. Sunday, the 8th., in Yuma, Arizona?

The lucky young lady hails from Santa Ana, Calif. and is the former Miss Opal James. The crew wishes them happiness and hopes that all of their troubles are **LITTLE ONES.**

What B.M. 2c is still trying to dig up \$20 so he can be married? We hope he finds it.

Prentice, Sea. 1c of the roaring 4th. Division is anticipating a blessed event in his home? More power to you both and congratulations!

This column seems to be turning into a marriage and birth statistics affair?

Christenson, F. 1c, of the B-Div. was married in Reno Saturday the 7th.? At least that's the dope this columnist picked up. Ship's company again join in wishing this couple all the happiness in the world.

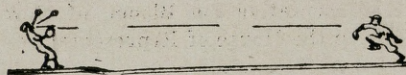
It seems that W. C. Lantz of the Q.M. gang put in for an extension of leave but, sad to say, was refused. The gals back in the big town of Ostego, Oklahoma, must be good at cooking corn pone, etc. or did he really go over the deep end this time.

This has not been corroborated, but we have it on pretty good authority that Fowers, F. 1c, is to be married about the 15th of next month. He is reported to have said, "She is a very lucky girl."

**Non Swimmers**

Mr. Sellers tells us that the men are all doing fine in their qualification and he hopes to have all non-swimmers qualified before we leave for the Asiatic Station. We hear J. J. Racine is showing form that may develop into a future champ for the Houston.

**SPORTS**



**SOFTBALL TEAMS**

A series of inter-divisional softball games has been scheduled for the purpose of providing recreation for all those who desire to participate. A few games have already been played, but there are many more to come. The schedule is as follows:

16 Sept.	1 vs 4
17	2 vs 3
18	1 vs F
19	F vs C
20	1 vs 3
23	2 vs 4
24	3 vs F
25	4 vs C
26	3 vs C
27	2 vs F
30	1 vs C
1 Oct.	3 vs 4
2	1 vs 2
3	4 vs F
4	2 vs C

All hands are urged to give their division a hand.

**LITTLE THINGS**

It's the little things that cause big wars. Harry G. Nye, a very clever business writer, puts it this way: "It's the things that don't amount to a continental that amount to a lot. My wife was working a crossword puzzle the other night when I came in, and she said, 'What's a female sheep?' and I said, 'Ewe'—and that's how a new war started. You may tell a man that he overcharged you \$311.17 on a bill of goods, and he'll only laugh; but tell him he had six strokes instead of five on the 13th hole, and he will be sore at you for life. People are just that queer, including you and me. I know a man who has the best store in town, but I never go near him because his wife once said that she didn't understand how my wife put up with me. I don't myself, but I don't like to have people talk about it. It's the little things you say or do, or that other people say or do, that count in the long run."

Exchange.

**RIFLE RANGE**

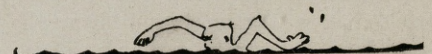
All men who possibly can should take advantage of the opportunity to go to the rifle range while we are still in the Yard. If you are a poor shot this will be your chance to learn to shoot correctly, or if you are good, then you can still improve your ability. It takes an expert to hit a target at 50 yards with a .45 service pistol. Yet "Service Pistol" is just that. It's your weapon and you should know how to shoot it.

**SOFTBALL**

The Mare Island All-Service Softball Championship for ships and shore units will be held starting 2 Oct. There'll be a Houston Team out for the trophy.

**GOLF**

A swimming meet will be held at will be held on the Mare Island Golf Course starting 28 September. Aspirants will compete for two gold medals and a bronze medal.



**SWIMMING**

A swimming meet will be held at the Rodman Club Pool on 5 October. Gold medals await individual event winners.

**TENNIS**

An elimination type singles and doubles tournament will begin 27 September. Here, likewise, suitable awards await at the end of the long hard road.

A motor ride has put a lot of poor girls on their feet.

In business, as in baseball, yesterday's hits won't win today's game.

About the severest loss any man can sustain is the loss of opportunity.