



GO-GET-EM GAZETTE



Vol. 1, No. 3

U.S.S. ANTIETAM (CV-36), Fleet P. O., New York, N. Y.

April 1945

FDR: An Appreciation

By the Editor.

This is by way of a few last words about our late-lamented leader. They will be reverent, but not worshipful. Franklin Roosevelt would have wished it that way. He was that kind of man.

President Roosevelt was the gauge of our lives. We of this second "lost generation" grew up, went to school, work, and war while he was in office. We knew no other president, and to us, the presidency and FDR were the same thing.

For one thing, there was in him no pettiness, rancor, factionalism, or partisan sentiments directed against individuals or groups on racial or religious grounds. He always said that there is no room in America for that kind of discriminatory feeling.

And he was our friend in particular. We believe sincerely that, as he said a number of times, he hated war with a fierce hatred, and that he would have done anything---save jeopardize the safety of the nation ---to avoid war.

He was a humane, fearless president who acted in every crisis with courage, determination, and foresight. A champion of all levels of society, all classes, colors, and creeds, he was especially the defender of the poor and downtrodden.

He had his faults, to be sure, but they were small and human. And he had his talents and his acquired merits that marked him as a man to be remembered, a statesman of the highest order.



Franklin Delano Roosevelt
30 January 1882-12 April 1945

President of
the United States
4 March 1933-12 April 1945

SPECIAL SERVICE MARKS PASSING OF PRESIDENT

In a brief though moving ceremony on the hangar deck, the crew of the ANTIETAM, led by Chaplain McLeod, paid tribute to the memory of Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Assisted by the band, Chaplain McLeod led the group in singing "America" and the Navy Hymn. He spoke briefly about the late President, and pointed out how much Mr. Roosevelt's life embodied the things that America stands for.

After a short benediction, the band played the National Anthem, taps was sounded, and the service completed.

AIR GROUP OFFICERS TROUNCED BY MEN, 11-4

The enlisted men of the air group defeated the officers recently in a one-sided softball game. Final score, 11-4. The men, behind the pitching of Striker, assumed a five run lead in the second inning, and were never headed. The officers staged a three run rally in the fifth inning, but the men came back with three more in the sixth inning to sew up the contest.

Striker held the officers to five hits, fanned 14, and walked only four. Ensigns Williams, Ragsdale, and Girardet gave up 11 hits for the officers. Jones,

Gustin, Simmons, and Watson, with two hits each, were the batting stars for the enlisted men. Lt. Nifong, with a ringing triple, led the officers' attack. Commander Vogel and Lieutenant Conaty officiated.

NEW PETTY OFFICERS ON VIEW IN MASS CEREMONY

In a quiet ceremony on the hangar deck a short time ago, new petty officers and petty officers advanced in rate were assembled to read and sign article 1275 of the U.S. Navy Regulations. Men in ranks included new chiefs as well as strippling petty officers third class.

PRESENTING: Your Shipmates and Ours

LT. (jg) JOHN O. PARROTT, USNR

"It was during D-Day at Normandy. We were in the fire support group bombarding the beach and we hit a mine. Several fellows got caught in the forward fire room, and I just happened to be close to there. I went down and got them out. That's all there was to it." So speaks Lt. (jg) John O. Parrott. And the action of which he makes so little won for him the coveted Navy Cross.

Mr. Parrott was born in Birmingham, Alabama, 4 May 1915. He joined the Navy's V-7 program, enrolling in the Columbia University's Midshipmen's School in 1942. Commissioned an ensign upon graduation, he was assigned to the USS CORY (DD463). The ship was sunk on 6 June 1944. It was as a result of Mr. Parrott's actions during the incident that he was awarded the Navy Cross.

In April 1944, Mr. Parrott was promoted to Lt. (jg). He reported to the States after a short stay in England, and was assigned to the ANTIETAM.

At Newport, he joined the ship's detail, moving aboard ship, as a member of the Hull department, when it was commissioned.

Mr. Parrott is married and makes his home in Houston, Texas.



THOMAS W. PEARCE, ACMM, USN

Friend to all, good-humored and savvy, "Tiny" Pearce has been associated with aviation throughout his naval career. And the ANTIETAM is not his first flattop.

To begin with the beginning, Thomas (that is his name, after all) was born in Louisville, Kentucky in 1901. In 1919, he was in the Navy and was transferred to the Aviation Mechanics School at Great Lakes. Was made an Aviation Quartermaster upon graduation.

After a short tour at NAS Pensacola, he moved to NAS Norfolk. Here, in 1923, he was tackle on a stellar football team. This station team was quite a sensation in its day, it seems, winning practically every game it played.

In 1926, after having been a civilian for two years, Pearce re-enlisted as a Sic. In time, he worked up to his present rating of ACMM.

"Tiny" was a member of ship's company on the LANGLEY, first carrier in American naval history. Here he played on the fleet football team, another outstanding eleven.

(Continued on page 8)



CREW'S BEER PARTY- PICNICS HUGE SUCCESS; GOOD TIME HAD BY ALL

ANTIETAM sailors were treated to a double barreled picnic-outing-beer party recently. On successive Saturdays, half of the crew each time made merry, filled themselves with good chow, played all kinds of ball, went swimming, and generally enjoyed themselves immensely.

One of the gala events on the ship's recreational calendar, the parties were well planned and came off with practically no hitches. Lt. Comdr. Baccus was in general charge both days. Chaplain Zimerle handled the distribution of chits. The first Saturday, Lt. (jg) Holderby supervised the special working party charged with setting up the chow, beer, and pop. Lt. (jg) Long did the same the second week.

Although the athletic activities did not come off exactly as per schedule, everyone played at something and seemed to enjoy himself. The tennis courts, baseball diamonds, basketball court, and beach were the favorite spots. The Marine detachment's cage team was defeated on the first Saturday, 32-14, by a Navigation-Supply five. The next week, the Marines beat an N-2 outfit, 26-24. Other basketball encounters were informal affairs, though hectic enough. Handball players, inexperienced and experts alike, went at it with a will, as did the shuffleboard, horseshoe, and volleyball enthusiasts.

Chow for all hands was an elaborate affair. Beer, cokes, punch, hot dogs, hamburgers, salami, buns, bread, beans, mustard, etc. were dished out plentifully.

A feature of the picnic grounds was a small outdoor zoo, that drew many interested onlookers. Dangerous and poisonous animals were kept safely behind cages, as

Antietam Outings



Chow line at the picnic grounds---and a variety of uniforms of the day.



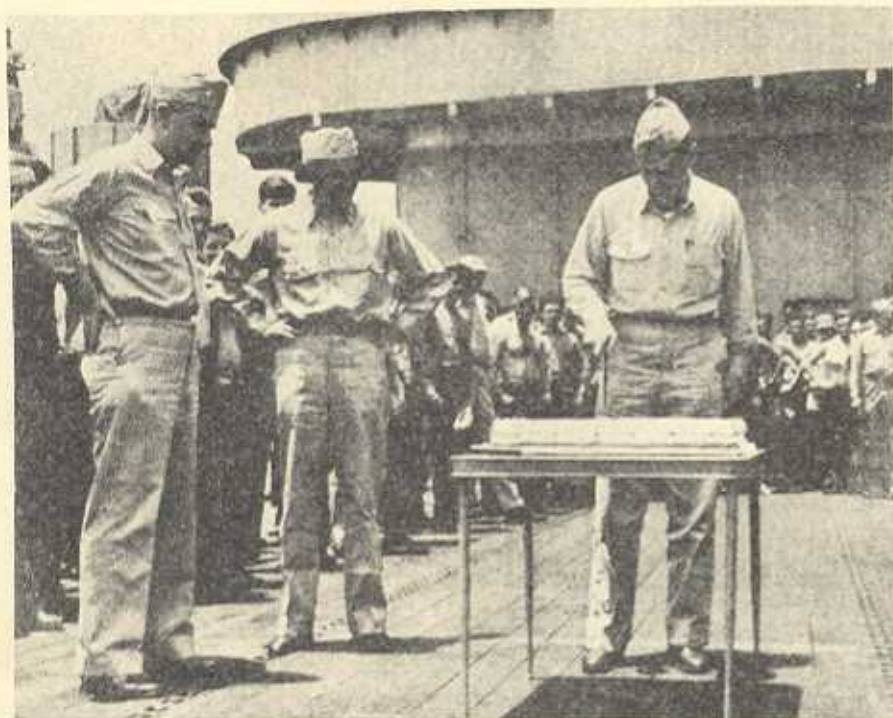
General view of beer party---refreshment area in foreground, athletic fields and courts in background.

were the playful monkeys, favorite attraction of all.

Some of the choicest cases of sunburn seen in recent years were

acquired during the course of the outings. But none of them resulted in more than a sleepless night or two and a new layer of skin.

1000th Landing



Lt. H.W. Pickering, air group flyer who made 1000th landing, cutting cake. (L. to R.) Comdr. Alderman, Capt. Tague and Lt. Pickering.



General view of flight deck during ceremony of cutting 1000th landing cake.

LT. PICKERING MAKES 1000th LANDING; WINS SUPER-CAKE

Lieutenant H.W. Pickering of the air group recently made the 1000th landing aboard the ANTIETAM. The event was celebrated, in traditional carrier style, by the flight deck ceremony of cutting the cake baked especially for the event. The band assisted in the gala affair by playing a number of rousing Navy marches. Thus, another milestone in our ship's career.

LT. CUNNINGHAM WINS COMMENDATION AWARD

Lieutenant Hugh Cunningham, of the gunnery department, was recently awarded a commendation and commendation bar by the commander of the seventh fleet.

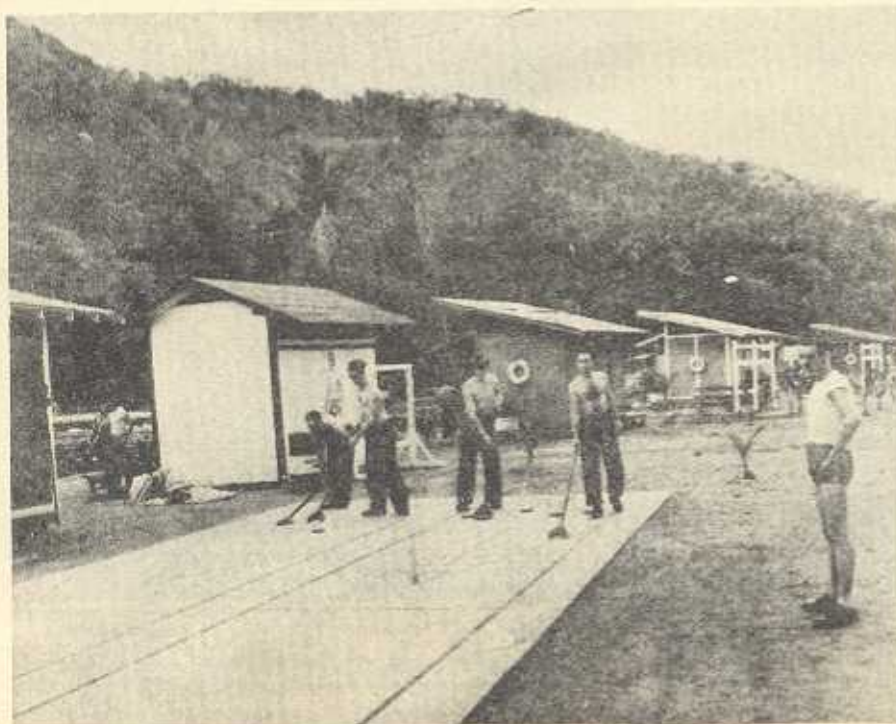
The award was made for Lt. Cunningham's outstanding services aboard ship in the Southwest Pacific area of the war.

Kissing a girl is just like opening a bottle of olives—the first may come hard, but it's a cinch to get the rest.

★

A sensible girl is not so sensible as she looks, because a sensible girl has more sense than to look sensible.

Shuffleboard Addicts at Play



Still another scene at the picnic.
(See page 3 for story and additional pictures.)

By Departments

AIR

By John R. Foley, Ylc

(Editor's note: This is the second of a series. Next issue will feature the Gunnery Department.)

The Air Department is a very important organization aboard a carrier. If you are not convinced, try to imagine a carrier without one.

This department is comprised of about one-third of the ship's company, known popularly as Airdales.

Commander A.C. Perkins, USN, Air Officer, heads the department. A graduate of the Naval Academy, class of 1929, he has had a variety of service. Designated a Naval Aviator in 1931, he first had duty on aircraft in Norfolk, Panama, and Hawaii. He was assigned to the PORTLAND, TRENTON (as senior Aviator), LEXINGTON, and RANGER, (ending his tour on this ship as Navigator). Prior to his assignment to the ANTIETAM, he was Operations Officer at the Naval Air Station, Norfolk.

The Assistant Air Officer, Commander P.G. Holt, USNR, graduated in 1936 as an aviation cadet. He



Comdr. Albert C. Perkins,
USN, Air Officer.

was transferred to VP-3, Coco Solo, Canal Zone, and saw duty there until 1938. Since then, he has been in Navigational Instrument Development at Philadelphia, and for the past two years, in charge of that section. He holds patents on eight airplane instruments he devised.

AIR PLOT is the nerve center of air operations, directed by Lt. Comdr. Hartnett, ably assisted by Lt. Shoup and Lt. (jg) DeLoach. It furnishes all Navigation, Communication, and Operational data to each flight, and keeps track of planes aloft.



Comdr. Pliny G. Holt, USNR,
Assistant Air Officer.

AIR COMBAT INTELLIGENCE, Lt. Enders in charge, disseminates intelligence data obtained from innumerable sources, keeping our pilots informed of enemy strength, new and old installations, type of installations, terrain on the mission to be accomplished, etc.

The department as a whole consists of four divisions, Lt. Palmer, V1; Lt. Comdr. Hartwig, V2; Lt. Shoup, V3; and Lt. Gira, V4. It is attempted

(Continued on page 7)

ALL HANDS ENJOY MOVIES, SERIALLY SPEAKING

Movies on the hangar deck have come to be an institution and a howling (literally so) success. Old films and new, good and not so good have done their impersonal best toward varying the daily routine.

And we cannot keep from giving a special word of thanks to "Daredevils of the West," the rip-snorting, fire-eating serial. We have all seen the final chapter and know that Duke managed to survive the flaming pits, charging horses, plunges into water from mountain tops, etc. And although we were disappointed that the girl (never did bother to find out her name) was not kissed even once by handsome Duke, still we are happy that they probably lived happily ever after.

What amazed us particularly (it is so long, after all, since we saw the old serials) was the succession of spectacular fights Duke fought in, the few scratches he received, his inevitable victories (no matter how greatly outnumbered), and the extreme vulnerability of stove pipes (no less than nine were knocked out of action in fist fights—we counted them).

DIVINE SERVICES

SUNDAYS

Catholic Mass at 0830
(or as announced).

Protestant Divine Worship at
1000 (or as announced).

DAILY AND WEEKLY

Catholic Mass at 0830.
Protestant Servicemen's
Christian League on
Wednesdays at 1800.

Jewish Worship Service on
Fridays at 2000.

The GO-GET-EM GAZETTE
U.S.S. ANTIETAM (CV-36)
Fleet P. O., New York, N. Y.

CAPT. J. R. TAGUE, U.S.N.
Commanding
CMDR. J. C. ALDERMAN, U.S.N.
Executive Officer

Advisory Board

LIEUT. CMDR. F. BACCUS, U.S.N.R.
LIEUT. J. ZIMERLE (CSC), U.S.N.R.
LIEUT. (jr) J. H. QUILLEN, U.S.N.R.

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All photos used in this issue, except that
of President Roosevelt, furnished by
Ship's Photo Lab.

He that diligently seeketh good
procureth favor, but he that
seeketh mischief, it shall come
unto him.

Proverbs.

Limericks Long Before Leave

*A dragger in chow line named
Sutton
Walked along with his heart set
on mutton
He marched on ahead,
Then the boss's mate said:
"Hey there, Mac, to the end with
you, glutton."*

*This same little man we've named
Sutton
To the end of line went with
hat on;
The Boats, getting red,
This time blew up and said:
"Take your hat off; besides,
where's your button?"*

*Pity poor miserable Sutton;
Went aft for his own little
button;
Picture MAA's color,
Oh boy! did he holler-----
The button read Dutton, not
Sutton.*

Now Hear This

Our old standby, "Tiny" PEARCE, gives us still another for the books. During a recent field day, it was brought to his attention by "Salt Water" O'BRIEN, of V-2 division, that when using salt water soap, one should always use cold salt water. Especially when scrubbing down painted bulkheads. "So say O'Brien," says "Tiny".... DECKER, P.H., MM1c, of A division, gets a twinkle in his eyes every time our whistle blows. It's "Ella" to him.... Harry BLOODWORTH of R-1, S1c, is one of our ship's painters. A real character with an interesting story behind him. An accomplished swimmer and diver is Harry. Runner-up one season to the top diver in service competition in Hawaii. He and his wife are both expert bareback riders and tightrope walkers.... A word about the athletic specialists aboard: PETERSON, Sp(A)1c, a native of Minnesota, has a contract with the Chicago White Sox. Pitcher he is; played with Winnepeg and Sox before the war. RAMSEY, Sp(A)2c, Ohioan, is an all-around athlete who played ball and taught school before joining up.... Good news that, about DALY, F.C. of Y3A getting out of sick bay. Hope he stays out of there for good.... Chief Musician VAN VLACK, band director, is another new arrival from the sick list. Swell having him back again..... A hearty welcome to Cpl. LEWIS' Marine column in this issue of the GAZETTE. Proves sailors and gyrenes can get along after all, in a paper, on a ship, or in action.... Our friend TURKUS in again out again. Now he's in Nav-

*Our hero, fixed up now in style,
Returned to the end with a
smile;*

*"The chow line's secured,"
He remained standing, moored---
The sick bay now has him on file.*

igation and learning from the ground up about bearings and degrees and charts and such things. An extra word of thanks for all who made possible our good times at the beer parties. They did a good job.... The corpsmen in sick bay, by the way, were on the spot as always, fixing up the sunburn and other cases.... Still waiting around for our friend ALLEN, of the ship's laundry, to show up with some of his drawing. Quite an artist, that man.... KOCHINSKY is a new fixture in the mess halls and doing a mighty fine job. Industrious as all get out.... Our condolences to the BEANE brothers of K3 division, who lost their father a short time ago.... Speaking of K3, John NEVES, Y3c, is the musician of the group. Strumming out at odd moments all the latest tunes on his mandolin. He's really good too.... LINKE, Y3c, of R-1, says he wishes he were in the Army. Seems to think the soldiers get all the girls. Well, maybe..... Congratulations to the new chiefs in Engineering: SWARTZELL, E.A., THERRIEN, G.L., STREET, N.W., and LOGERBORG, J.A..... Ray CALLAHAN and ATKINS, two relative newcomers to VIF, are making out all right, we hear.... A word about two S4 boys in the captain's cabin. JOHNSON and BEATTY, both ST1c, are good cooks and fine athletes in the bargain. Both played professional baseball at one time. BEATTY is quite a boxer too. In 1941, he made the all-Navy baseball team.... Echo of the beer parties: a certain A Division machinist's mate refuses to give away any more beer chits at any time until he can tell the difference between officers and chiefs.... Lt(jg) (Vagabond) HOLDERBY, we learn from a usually reliable source, is now a member of our Aeronautics Corps. Seems his past experience qualifies him for the job... "Ace" PALAZOLA now operating out of the CPO mess. And evidently doing all right.

AIR—

(Continued from page 5)

below to give a description of the sub-divisions and their duties.

VIC has the operation, maintenance, and repair of catapult gear used in launching planes. In time of battle the ship may sustain flight deck damage causing the loss of a major portion of the take-off area, necessitating catapult departure of intercepting aircraft. The type used aboard this vessel is guaranteed not to "dribble."

VIF takes charge of all aircraft on the flight deck. It is composed of spotters, directors, elevator operators, talkers, tractor drivers, and plane handlers, the musclemen of the outfit. The alarming machine of this division is the heavy duty unit on which the driver sits facing port or starboard while operating in a forward or aft direction, confusing no end. The crash crews are the men who in a matter of scant few minutes repair damaged portions of flight deck. One minute there is a crowd of what seems to be spectators around the damage and lo and behold as the crowd disperses, the damage has disappeared.

VIG arrests the forward motion of the aircraft shortly upon contact and very abruptly, to say the least, when the landing hook and the arresting cable join in a happy medium; otherwise the barriers are out to test. One of the most hazardous jobs of the ship is allocated this division: that of linemen, whose duty it is to disengage the arresting cable and the landing hook when the aircraft has been stopped.

VIH is charged with the storage and stowage of all aircraft upon arrival on the hangar deck and spotting aircraft for take-off order. Said stowage of aircraft being quite the ticklish job as in the instance of bare inches of clearance between planes, moving the aircraft without demolishing other craft in the vicinity.

V2 keeps 'em Flying. Maintenance and repair of engines and all tin-bending. They also keep the ship's company awake nights running out engines in a loud manner, maintaining twenty-four hour operation.

V3A is that group known as feather merchants. The Airdales with the crossed wings (quills) on their respective crowns, who industriously pound out lengthy memoranda and otherwise conduct records to keep for posterity what is going on and what has gone on.

V3C, the Radarmen, the group that sees in the dark, whose vision is not deterred by fog, rain, or snow; who can see farther at night than in daytime, who chase pips and blips all over screens, really magical gear.

V3P keeps a pictorial running account of all important events aboard (including the beach party). Through the efforts of the photographers, the cause of many aircraft accidents has been discovered and the proper steps taken to avoid future mishaps of any particular nature.

V3W--weather experts. Personally I think the key is crystal gazing, but they tell me it is a combination of millibars, high and low pressures, a few cumulus, some cirrus, swinging thermometers, etc. that produces the forecasts which daily emanate from the Aerology office.

V40, the Ordnance crew, the keepers of machine guns, ammunition, bombs, rockets, and all such similar dispensers of death and destruction to harass, confuse, and obliterate the enemy.

V4G, the purveyors of high octane fuel with which our mighty denizens of the sky are kept aloft. Contrary to popular belief, gasoline does not explode in aircraft. The power is derived from fast, even burning of fuel.



By Col. W. Lewis

Promotions were given out by handfuls recently. That's the reason so many gyrenes have been puffing on the big black cigars. Two line duty corporals, two assistant cooks, and 32 privates first class were made.

A short time ago, as the Marine Hymn was being played on the juke box, Cpl. F. J. YOUNG extended his service in the Corps by re-enlisting for two more years.

Sgt. J. N. EARLY expects to pick his mate when he gets his next furlough, and is planning to have a wedding dinner with lots of beverages for the boys.

Company Clerk HARLAN expects to share his \$65 a month with a charming young lassie from out Indiana way.

We may lose some men by transfer or otherwise some day, and get new ones. Can't tell about that. But whatever happens, we say in advance, good luck to the men who'll be leaving, and welcome to the new fellows.

This issue of the GAZETTE has been censored and may be mailed home. Attention of all hands is called to the fact that air mail planes are limited in capacity. If you overload the air mail system mailing papers, your letters are apt to be delayed. When mailing the GAZETTE, send it first class mail.

THE POETS CORNERED

(Mrs. Benham started the whole thing. No sooner had we published her "To the ANTIETAM" in the last GAZETTE, than the poetical musings of the crew and friends, wives, or sweethearts of the crew started rushing into the editor's inner sanctum. We publish below one such contribution and will attempt, in subsequent issues, to print the others as they arrive.)

Poet Sweeney, of the Fighting End Division, courts the muse with the following

South Pacific Serenade
We sail the seas, just as we
please,
To slap the Japanese.
We'll beat them in the Pacific,
Wherever they may be,
From the sunny Indian Ocean
To the blood-soaked China Sea.

We don't know where we'll go,
But we hope it's Tokio.
For Tojo is in Tokio
And we promised long ago
To keep a date with him
And lay his country low.

Now when the Navy starts
to speak,
The message that it hurls
Will blast the hell from out
the land
That founded Geisha Girls.
Then we'll meet in Tokio
And have great jubilees.
And hoist the Star and Stripes
Above their favorite cherry trees.

PEARCE (Continued from page 2)

There followed duty at a succession of naval air stations: Pearl, Anacostia, and Coca Solo, among others. As a member of an air group squadron, he served on the LEXINGTON, SARATOGA, RANGER

Sunbathing on the Flight Deck



*Knocking off for a spell
and drinking in some of
that good old sunshine.*

As shown in the accompanying photo, sunbathing has become something of a popular sport aboard ship, when and if conditions allow. All hands are warned to obey safety precautions while sunbathing, and avoid exposing the body to the sun for too long a period.

And there is the hopeful miss who wrote her former boy friend, now at sea, "What are your intentions?"

He replied: "My intentions are honorable—but remote."

Med. Off.: "Your leg is swollen, but I wouldn't worry about it."

Gob: "If your leg was swollen, I wouldn't worry about it either."

"You mean to tell me that he just sat on the sofa all evening with his arms folded?"

"Yes—but I was in them."

and other vessels.

At NAS Patuxent, he was leading chief of the flight test department.

"Tiny" came to the ANTIETAM from CASU 21. He is in the Air Department, of course, in Hangar Deck Control.

CREW OFFERED EDUCATIONAL AID

The Navy has provided off-duty educational opportunities for all officers and men. This program is conducted through the Educational Services Section of the Bureau of Naval Personnel. Instruction is conducted through volunteer classes, correspondence courses, and self-teaching materials.

Any ANTIETAM personnel desiring information or advice regarding off-duty educational opportunities, contact the Educational Services Officer, Lt. (jg) Bush, extension 439. It is recommended that definite approval be secured from the school or college concerning its willingness to grant credit for the correspondence courses selected. The Navy does not grant high school or college credits because the granting of these credits is the responsibility of the schools themselves.

Our First Shark



Coxswain Gregory (center, holding line and fish) with his celebrated shark, first caught aboard ship.

Guy: "When you stay after class with the professor, what do you do, study history?"

Gal: "No, make it!"