

*Freedom*

*The Abbotter*

MARCH 1944.

SEMI WEEKLY

VOL 1. NO 3

NEWS OF THE DAY VIA A DABBLER COMMUNIQUE

LONDON.

AMERICAN HEAVY BOMBERS CARRIED THEIR DAYLIGHT AERIAL OFFENSIVE TO HITLERS DOORSTEP SATURDAY BY BOMBING AN OBJECTIVE OFFICIALLY ANNOUNCED AS BEING IN THE BERLIN DISTRICT INAUGURATING AMERICAN PARTICIPATION IN THE BLASTING OF THE GERMAN CAPITAL. THE GERMAN RADIO ACKNOWLEDGED THE 600 MILE BOMBER PENETRATION ONLY 24 HOURS AFTER THE USAAF FIRST SUCCEEDED IN GETTING LIGHTNING FIGHTERS OVER THE CAPITAL BUT IT ASSERTED NO BOMBS FELL IN THE CITY ITSELF. THE WORDING HINTED A POSSIBLE QUIBBLING OVER BERLINS EXACT BOUNDARIES. THE BERLIN PENETRATION WAS MADE BY ONE FORMATION WHILE OTHER UNITS OF A LARGE HEAVY BOMBER ARMADA ATTACKED TARGETS IN EASTERN GERMANY. THE ENTIRE OPERATION SUGGESTED A POSSIBLE RECORD PENETRATION MADE WITH A SWARMING FIGHTER ESCORT WHICH INCLUDED THUNDERBOLTS AND MUSTANGS. THE BOMBERS SHOWERED BOTH HIGH EXPLOSIVES AND INCENDIARIES ON THE BERLIN DISTRICT FROM AN ALTITUDE OF MORE THAN FOUR MILES. THE GERMANS SENT UP ONLY 30 OR 40 FIGHTERS.

LONDON.

FINLAND MAY ASK THE UNITED STATES TO INTERVENE FOR MITIGATION OF RUSSIAN PEACE TERMS IT WAS LEARNED SATURDAY BUT IT IS BELIEVED SUCH PLEA WOULD BE REJECTED WITH SYMPATHY. THIS VIEW WAS BASED ON THE CONVICTION THAT THE SOVIET UNION DISCLOSED ITS TERMS TO THE AMERICAN STATE DEPARTMENT AND THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT BEFORE MAKING THEM PUBLIC EVEN THOUGH THE UNITED STATES IS NOT AT WAR WITH FINLAND.

LONDON.

THE NETHERLANDS BELGIUM AND LUXEMBOURG ARE NEGOTIATING FOR CLOSE ECONOMIC COOPERATION BY ESTABLISHING A POST WAR CUSTOMS UNION OF THE THREE COUNTRIES ANETA OFFICIAL NETHERLANDS NEWS AGENCY SAID SATURDAY.

ALLIED HQ NAPLES.

THE ALLIES ARE HOLDING SOLIDLY TO THEIR BEACH HEAD SOUTH OF ROME AND HAVE HANDILY REPULSED SUCH ATTACKS AS THE GERMANS HAVE BEEN ABLE TO LAUNCH SINCE THEY WERE SOUNDLY BEATEN TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY IN THEIR ALL OUT ATTACK BY FIVE DIVISIONS ALLIED HEADQUARTERS ANNOUNCED SATURDAY. THREE SMALL GERMAN ATTACKS HAVE BEEN HURLED BACK IN THE PAST TWO DAYS. BAD WEATHER CLOSED IN FRIDAY TO RESTRICT OPERATIONS IN ALL THE ITALIAN BATTLE SECTORS. THE MEDITERRANEAN AIR FORCE FLYING 1400 SORTIES ATTACKED NAZI COMMUNICATIONS THROUGHOUT NORTHERN ITALY AND ROME FRIDAY. ELEVEN GERMAN PLANES WERE DESTROYED AND TEN ALLIED CRAFT WERE LOST.

NEW DELHI.

BRITISH FORCES HAVE SCORED FURTHER LIMITED GAINS IN THEIR CAMPAIGN TO CLEAR OUT THE JAPANESE INVADERS ON THE WESTERN COAST OF BURMA SOUTHEAST ASIA HEADQUARTERS ANNOUNCED SATURDAY. BOTH THE UNITED STATES AND BRITISH AIR FORCES KEPT UP THEIR ATTRITION AGAINST MILITARY INSTALLATIONS AND SUPPLY LINES WHICH THE JAPANESE HAVE BUILT UP THROUGHOUT BURMA IN THE PAST TWO YEARS OF MILITARY OCCUPATION.

ALGIERS.

PIERRE PUCHEU ON TRIAL FOR TREASON FOR HIS ACTS AS MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR IN THE VICHY GOVERNMENT DECLARED SATURDAY THAT MARSHAL PETAIN NOW BELIEVES GERMANY EVENTUALLY WILL BE DEFEATED AND THAT THE POLICY OF COLLABORATION IS DEAD. FIGHTING FOR HIS LIFE BEFORE A MILITARY COURT AFTER INDICTMENT BY THE FRENCH COMMITTEE OF NATIONAL LIBERATION IN ITS PURGE OF COLLABORATIONISTS PUCHEU DRAMATICALLY SPOKE IN HIS OWN DEFENSE AT THE OPENING SESSION DECLARING THAT THE VICHY GOVERNMENT HAD PREVENTED THE GERMANS FROM TOTALLY OCCUPYING FRANCE SMASHING THROUGH SPAIN AND OCCUPYING NORTH AFRICA BEFORE THE ALLIED LANDINGS. PUCHEU SAID THAT HE CAME TO NORTH AFRICA TO JOIN A FIGHTING UNIT AT THE INVITATION OF GEN HENRI GIRAUD HIMSELF AND CALLED ON THE C. G. TO VERIFY THIS. GEN GIRAUD IS TO APPEAR IN COURT LATER AS A DEFENSE WITNESS.

WASHINGTON.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S POLITICAL ADVISERS PROBABLY WILL URGE HIM TO VETO THE COMPROMISE SERVICE VOTE BILL IF CONGRESS FINALLY APPROVES IT IN ITS PRESENT FORM AND REPUBLICANS MAY BE JUST AS WELL SATISFIED IF HE DOES. THE PATCHWORK MEASURE COMBINING A FORM OF FEDERAL AND STATE BALLOT WILL GET A FINAL REVIEW MONDAY BY A SENATE HOUSE COMMITTEE. IT THEN WILL GO BEFORE THE SENATE WHERE IT IS REGARDED WITH GROWING SUSPICION BY BOTH DEMOCRATS AND REPUBLICANS.

MIAMI BEACH FLA.

CHARLES B. SORENSEN ANNOUNCED SATURDAY HIS RESIGNATION AS VICE PRESIDENT OF THE FORD MOTOR COMPANY BECAUSE HE WAS COMPELLED TO TAKE A MUCH NEEDED REST.

WASHINGTON.

MERCHANT SHIPYARDS DELIVERED 134 VESSELS IN FEBRUARY INCLUDING THE FIRST OF THE FAST NEW VICTORY SHIPS. THE TOTAL WAS 10 GREATER THAN IN JANUARY BUT STILL FAR BELOW DECEMBERS RECORD OF 208. DELIVERIES TOTALED 1372864 DEADWEIGHT TONS.

WASHINGTON.

A SENATE AGRICULTURAL SUBCOMMITTEE VOTED UNANIMOUSLY SATURDAY TO RECOMMEND CITATION OF JONATHAN W. DANIELS ADMINISTRATIVE ASSISTANT TO PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT FOR CONTEMPT OF THE SENATE FOR REFUSING TO ANSWER QUESTIONS IN AN OFFICIAL INVESTIGATION OF THE RURAL ELECTRIFICATION ADMINISTRATION. THE RECOMMENDATION GOES TO THE FULL COMMITTEE WHICH IS EXPECTED TO VOTE ON IT NEXT WEEK.

WASHINGTON.

ARGENTINA STILL SERVES AS A BASE FOR AXIS ESPIONAGE AND SUPPORT ACTING SECRETARY OF STATE EDWARD STETTINIUS CHARGED SATURDAY AND STATED RECOGNITION OF THE REGIME OF GENERAL EDELMIRO FARRELL IS BEING WITHHELD UNTIL THIS SITUATION IS CLEANED UP. IN LONDON IT WAS LEARNED RELIABLY THAT THE BRITISH AMBASSADOR TO ARGENTINA IS UNDER INSTRUCTIONS TO REFRAIN FROM MAKING ANY MOVE THAT WOULD EVEN IMPLY RECOGNITION OF THE FARRELL REGIME. AMBASSADOR NORMAN ARMOUR IN BUENOS AIRES IS UNDER INSTRUCTIONS TO REFRAIN FROM ENTERING OFFICIAL RELATIONS WITH FARRELLS REGIME WHICH OUSTED ARGENTINAN PRESIDENT GENERAL PEDRO RAMIREZ FEBRUARY TWENTY FIFTH. STETTINIUS AT A SPECIAL PRESS CONFERENCE SAID HE WOULD NOT GO SO FAR AS TO SAY THAT THIS CONSTITUTED NON RECOGNITION OF THE FARRELL GOVERNMENT BECAUSE RELATIONS NEVER HAD BEEN STARTED. THUS HE APPEARED TO LEAVE THE WAY OPEN FOR AMERICAN ACTION IN EITHER DIRECTION. AND THAT ACTION WILL DEPEND ON WHAT ARGENTINA DOES NOW HE INDICATED.

PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIAS NATIONAL LEAGUE BASEBALL CLUB ANNOUNCED SATURDAY THAT ITS NEW NICKNAME CHOSEN IN A PRIZE CONTEST THAT PRODUCED 5064 LETTERS AND 634 OTHER SUGGESTIONS WILL BE THE QUOTE BLUE JAYS UNQUOTE. ALL MANNER OF NAMES WERE SUGGESTED FOR THE PHILLIES FROM DAISIES TO STINKERS. THE JAY IS DEFINED AS QUOTE A SMALL CROW LIKE BIRD USUALLY OF BRILLIANT COLORING ALSO A POOR ACTOR A COUNTRY BUMPKIN A GREENHORN UNQUOTE.

LONDON.

MOSCOW ANNOUNCED THAT THE RED ARMY CAPTURED SEVERAL HEAVILY FORTIFIED STRONGPOINTS SATURDAY IN THE FIGHT TO WIDEN ITS ESTONIAN BRIDGEHEAD BELOW NARVA WHILE SOUTH OF THE GREAT COMMUNICATIONS CENTER OF PSKOV SOVIET TROOPS STRIKING TOWARD THE PSKOV WARSAW RAILWAY CAPTURED SIX LOCALITIES. THE DAILY COMMUNIQUE ALSO REPORTED GAINS IN THE UKRAINE SOUTH OF THE CAPTURED IRON MINE TOWN OF KRIVOI ROG. THE RUSSIANS CAPTURED THE RAIL STATIONS OF INGULETS AND NIKOLOKAZELSK CLEARING A TWENTY MILE SPUR RAILWAY RUNNING SOUTHWEST FROM KRIVOI ROG. NO OTHER DETAILS WERE GIVEN IN THE SHORT COMMUNIQUE BUT BERLIN REPORTS SAID THE ENTIRE EASTERN FRONT WAS TURNING INTO A MORASS AS PREMATURE SPRING WEATHER REACHED EVEN TO THE NORTH.

MIAMI FLA.

J. EDGAR HOOVER DIRECTOR OF THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION ANNOUNCED SATURDAY THE ARREST OF THIRTY ONE PERSONS AT MIAMI AND MIAMI BEACH ON CHARGES OF TRAFFICKING IN RAILROAD RESERVATIONS. HE SAID THOSE ARRESTED INCLUDED SIXTEEN RAILROAD EMPLOYEES FOURTEEN HOTEL WORKERS AND ONE TAXICAB DRIVER. HE SAID THEY WERE MAKING A PROFIT OF BETWEEN FIFTEEN AND TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS A MONTH IN THEIR DEALS WITH TOURISTS DESPERATE FOR RAIL ROAD ACCOMMODATION.

WASHINGTON.

A SERIES OF HIGH COMMAND CONFERENCES ON THE PACIFIC WAR HAS LED TO THE CONVICTION IN MILITARY QUARTERS HERE THAT THE TWIN PACIFIC DRIVES OF ADMIRAL NIMITZ AND GENERAL MACARTHUR CAN NOW BE KEPT ROLLING AT A FAST CLIP AND WELL AHEAD OF SCHEDULE. THIS MEANS THAT IN THE DRIVE TOWARD THE PHILIPPINES UNITED STATES AND ALLIED FORCES WILL BE ABLE TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE BREAKS RESULTING FROM JAPAN'S DEFENSIVE WEAKNESS SUCH AS PERMITTED THE CONQUEST OF KEY POSITIONS IN THE MARSHALL ISLANDS WITH STUNNING SPEED.



WHERE ? ARE YOU  
RACKING OUT THESE  
DAYS.

ALLIED HQ SOUTHWEST PACIFIC.

AMERICANS ARE SMASHING JAPANESE COUNTER ATTACKS AND PRESSING THE ENEMY BACK ON LOS NEGROS ISLAND IN THE BITTER RAIN DRENCHED CONTEST FOR POSSESSION OF THE ADMIRALTY ISLANDS AND COMMAND OF THE BISMARCK SEAS NORTH APPROACHES. SOLDIERS OF THE SIXTH ARMY AIDED BY ALLIED PLANES WHICH HAMMERED ENEMY POSITIONS AND ROUTED A JAPANESE AIR THRUST EXPANDED THEIR HOLDINGS AROUND MOMOTE AIRDROME BIG PRIZE OF THE INVASION GENERAL DOUGLAS MACARTHUR ANNOUNCED SATURDAY. FIGHTING RAGED IN JUNGLE COVERED HEIGHTS EXTENDING A MILE AND THREE QUARTERS OR MORE INLAND FROM MOMOTE WHICH IS ON THE EASTERN END OF THE ISLAND. ADMIRAL HALSEYS HEADQUARTERS IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC REPORTED THAT AMERICAN DESTROYERS SHELLED RABAU FEBRUARY 29 MOVING BOLDLY IN TO THE HARBOR TO BLAST THE WEAKENED DEFENSES. IT WAS THE THIRD SEA ATTACK ON THIS ONCE POTENT ENEMY BASE.

PEARL HARBOR.

LIBERATOR HEAVY BOMBERS OF THE SEVENTH ARMY AIR FORCE CONTINUED THE STEADY POUNDING OF PONAPE JAPANESE BASE IN THE EASTERN CAROLINE ISLANDS WITH AN EIGHT TON BOMBING RAID MARCH 2ND ADMIRAL NIMITZ ANNOUNCED SATURDAY AND ALSO STRUCK ENEMY SHIPPING AND DOCKS ON KUSAIE ISLAND SOUTHEAST OF PONAPE. ARMY MITCHELL MEDIUM BOMBERS AND NAVY SEARCH PLANES ON THE SAME DATE ATTACKED TWO UNNAMED ENEMY BASES IN THE MARSHALL ISLANDS DEALING OUT 17 TONS OF EXPLOSIVES. ALL PLANES RETURNED SAFELY DESPITE SOME ANTI AIRCRAFT FIRE.

SALEM ORE.

GOVERNOR EARL SNELL OF OREGON SATURDAY APPOINTED GUY CORDON ROSEBURG ATTORNEY TO SUCCEED THE LATE CHARLES L. MCNARY IN THE U S SENATE AND ANNOUNCED HE HIMSELF WOULD NOT RUN FOR THE SENATE AS COMMONLY PREDICTED. CORDON WILL SERVE UNTIL THE GENERAL ELECTION IN NOVEMBER.

WASHINGTON.

PRESIDENT AND MRS. ROOSEVELT JOINED SEVERAL HUNDRED HIGH GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS RELATIVES AND FRIENDS IN A SPECIAL WHITE HOUSE RELIGIOUS SERVICE SATURDAY IN OBSERVANCE OF THE 11TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE CHIEF EXECUTIVES FIRST INAUGURATION PRAYERS WERE SAID FOR PEACE.

OSSINING NY.

THE U S SUPREME COURT DENIED LOUIS LEPKE BUCHALTER HIS FINAL LEGAL BID TO LIVE SATURDAY AS THE CONVICTED BOSS OF MURDER INC. ISSUED A STATEMENT PROTESTING HIS INNOCENCE AND DENYING HE OFFERED TO TALK IN EXCHANGE FOR HIS LIFE. ONLY THE INTERVENTION OF GOVERNOR THOMAS E. DEWEY COULD SAVE THE FORMER KING OF THE RACKETS AND HIS AIDES IN CRIME LOUIS BOSS CAPONE AND EMANUEL MENDY WEISS FROM BEING PUT TO DEATH AT 11 OCLOCK EWT SATURDAY NIGHT THE FIRST SATURDAY NIGHT EXECUTION SINCE 1917. LEPKES HOPE FOR LIFE THROUGH THE COURTS WAS EXHAUSTED TEN HOURS BEFORE EXECUTION TIME WHEN THE HIGH COURT REFUSED A PETITION THAT WOULD HAVE CAUSED ANOTHER STAY OF EXECUTION.

MIAMI.FLA.

JOCKEY EDDIE ARCARO GAINED HIS RIDING SLAM AT HIALEAH PARK SATURDAY WITH A VICTORY ABOARD FOUR FREEDOMS IN THE TWENTY FIVE THOUSAND DOLLAR WIDENER HANDICAP. SUN AGAIN WAS SECOND AND ALQUEST THIRD. THUS ARCARO COMPLETED A SWEEP WHICH HE STARTED BY WINNING HIALEAH PARKS TWO BIGGEST STAKES THE FLAMINGO AND THE WIDENER IN 1942 HE WON THE FLAMINGO LAST SATURDAY WITH STIR UP AND THE RACES WERE NOT HELD IN 1943.



"WATCH OUT FOR THESE AND JAPS"



"BUTCH HADN'T  
THE LEAST IDEA I  
WAS SO LATE...  
YOU KNOW SAILORS  
HAVE A DIFFERENT  
SYSTEM OF TELLING  
TIME THAN WE DO"



"FORGET ME NOT"

KNOW YOUR ENEMY! I am your enemy. You are, or will be my slave. By the methods which I have devised you will tell me all I want to know. When you do your shipmates will die. I can find out many things from each of you I capture. You are only required to tell me your name, rate and service number. But that is not enough, I must know more. I can find out many things from your material and markings; from that letter you got from your wife and kept in your pocket. From the letters which you write home from this prison camp. I ask you the same questions over and over and you become confused. See, I give you one of my cigarettes. I only get a few a week. I am not such a bad sort, am I? That last ship you were on - what was its name? Were you in the fifty-first squadron? They are hard to ride those destroyers, aren't they? Have you been to Australia lately? It is nice there. Oh, you had hopes of going there? What was your complement. I imagine it was rather crowded, wasn't it? Yes, Oh it is a shame that we can't have peace. It would be nice if you could get home. Where are you from? Oh - and what kind of weather do you have there? Are there many soldiers there? I'll bet your wife and mother find it hard to keep track of the ration points - and with all of the politics too - do they grumble much? War makes things so bad for all. You do look young - did you have much training before they sent you off? You might as well tell me these things, you know Commander Jones, he was your captain, wasn't he? Well he has told us everything we desire to know. I am just trying to be friendly. I like Americans. I lived in Frisco for many years. You fool - you utter fool! Can't you realize that that we are a master race. That it is a matter of time until you will be living under our rule? If I were not your friend would I waste my time? I could make you talk, you know. I could burn your nails and your fingers until you cried out in pain. I do not want to do these things, there is no reason for it. If you only had not taken everything out of your pockets. I remember one fellow had a pawn ticket and led us to believe that his ship would return to a certain port. It did and our subs got her as she passed a point. We planted a mike in your cell the other day. We have heard every word

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"MY DAY"

By Lieut-Comdr. J.S.C. GABBERT.

Don't let the title fool you. I am not trying to pull an Eleanor Roosevelt even though I am plagiarizing her title. With no other idea in mind than to comply with the directive I was startled to see in the ABBOTEER I submit this as my effort as "guest editor". If you read no farther than this you will have lost nothing, although you can use this page next time you go to the head.

The day of an executive officer - any executive officer, any destroyer, any day starts something like this:- "It's five-thirty? So what? Oh - general quarters in fifteen minutes. Where in the hell is the boy with the coffee. Gawd, I've got to get that report out today. Let's see what else do we have to do today? Why in the hell wasn't I a gas station attendant instead of a naval officer? Geezus - the general alarm. Where did Butler hide my shoes? What is the man's name who is absent? Send the repair parties to look for him. Tell him to see me after general quarters. He has been late four times before. Combat securing. What is the matter with you? Oh- you were stabbed reaching for a piece of meat. Well what happened? Calm down you two. Go down to sickbay get your finger fixed and I'll see you both after I have had my breakfast. Maybe he deserved being stabbed. Seems to me they were both in the wrong. Wish we could get this crew ashore and let them get drunk. What happened to my eggs? Oh, the cook has gone to the washroom. Wasn't he secured early from general quarters? Oh - The stove is not hot. I give up. Give me some coffee and a piece of toast. I have to go up on the bridge. Gee - I should dash off a letter to my wife before we get in. Let's see - what in the hell will I tell her? Hmmm - Dearest Fran - I - - - Yes Captain, I'll be right up. I'll finish the letter after we get in. How in the hell do the rest of those people have time to write so damned many letters? Pass the word over all circuits that we will moor alongside the PECOS. We do not know which side yet. Was that over all circuits? Who is missing? The leadman? I wonder why he can't get there without a special invitation each time. Tell the focsle we will moor to the PECOS NOT the ERBEN. Tell the fantail we do not know yet. We MAY moor starboard side to. We will pass the

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KNOW YOUR ENEMY! I am your enemy. You are, or will be my slave. By the methods which I have devised you will tell me all I want to know. When you do your shipmates will die. I can find out many things from each of you I capture. You are only required to tell me your name, rate and service number. But that is not enough, I must know more. I can find out many things from your material and markings; from that letter you got from your wife and kept in your pocket. From the letters which you write home from this prison camp. I ask you the same questions over and over and you become confused. See, I give you one of my cigarettes. I only get a few a week. I am not such a bad sort, am I? That last ship you were on - what was its name? Were you in the fifty-first squadron? They are hard to ride those destroyers, aren't they? Have you been to Australia lately? It is nice there. Oh, you had hopes of going there? What was your complement. I imagine it was rather crowded, wasn't it? Yes, Oh it is a shame that we can't have peace. It would be nice if you could get home. Where are you from? Oh - and what kind of weather do you have there? Are there many soldiers there? I'll bet your wife and mother find it hard to keep track of the ration points - and with all of the politics too - do they grumble much? War makes things so bad for all. You do look young - did you have much training before they sent you off? You might as well tell me these things, you know Commander Jones, he was your captain, wasn't he? Well he has told us everything we desire to know. I am just trying to be friendly. I like americans. I lived in Frisco for many years. You fool - you utter fool! Can't you realize that that we are a master race. That it is a matter of time until you will be living under our rule? If I were not your friend would I waste my time? I could make you talk, you know. I could burn your nails and your fingers until you cried out in pain. I do not want to do these things, there is no reason for it. If you only had not taken everything out of your pockets. I remember one fellow had a pawn ticket and led us to believe that his ship would return to a certain port. It did and our subs got her as she passed a point. We planted a mike in your cell the other day. We have heard every word

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By Lieut-Comdr. J.S.C. GABBERT.

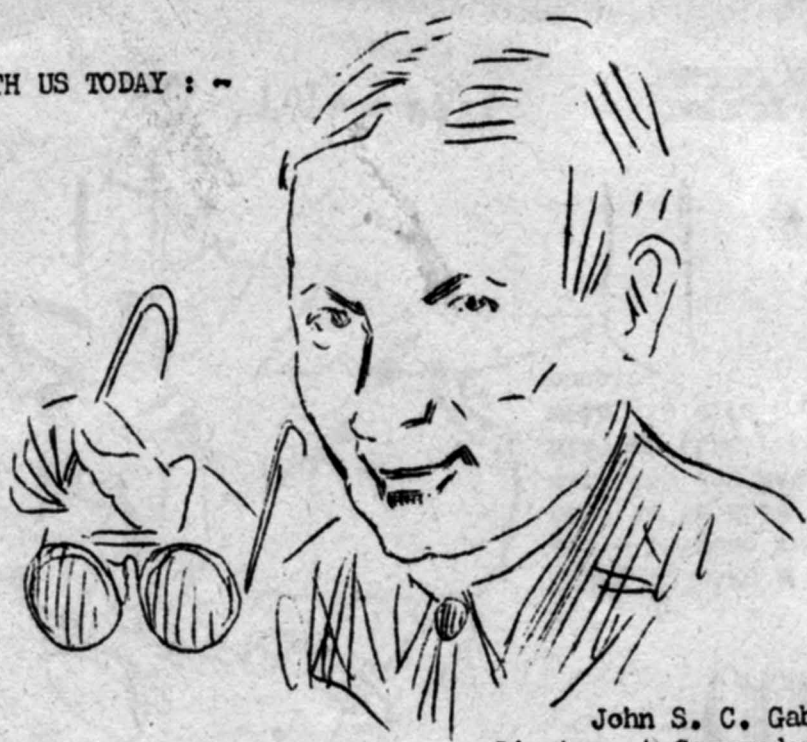
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WE HAVE WITH US TODAY : -



John S. C. Gabbert,  
Lieutenant-Commander, U. S. Navy,  
Executive Officer, USS ABBOT.



Born on December 1, 1911 in Lewisport Kentucky, he now claims Owensboro, Ky. as his home town - his "home" is where he finds it -

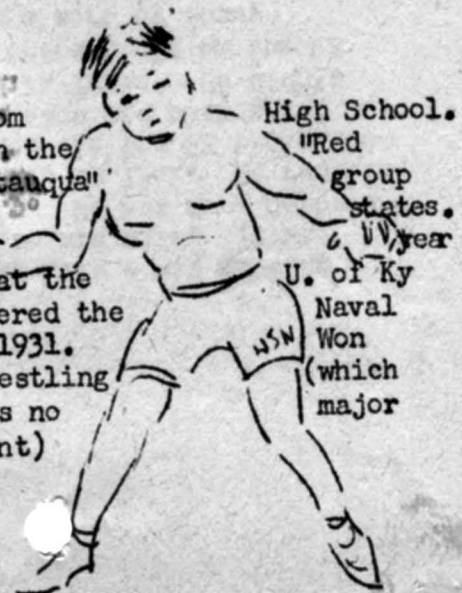


BOYHOOD AMBITION was determined when his Aunt gave him a pop-gun and he thought he would like to shoot bigger and better guns. Also sailing on the Ohio River during grade school days increased his desire to sail more.



EARNED HIS FIRST MONEY - by carrying a suitcase (as big as himself) to the railroad station for his grandfather, a fine old gentleman of whom Mr. Gabbert remarks "he wasn't tight but he was quite conservative" The boy was rewarded for his efforts with a dime - (did you say 10 cents)

GRADUATED from High School.  
Traveled with the "Red group states. U. of Ky Naval Won (which major accomplishment)  
Pasture Chautauqua" through the states.  
Took one engineering at the U. of Ky  
and then entered the Naval Academy, in 1931.  
letter in wrestling he claims was no major accomplishment)



JOHN S. C. GABBERT,  
Lieutenant-Commander, U. S. Navy,  
Executive Officer USS ABBOT.



Greatest Event in his life - was meeting and getting married to his wife. It was a whirlwind courtship. He met Mrs. Gabbert in 1935 and married her in 1942. He recalls that his courtship was via the PE train from Long Beach to Los Angeles and back again to Long Beach on the "Milk Train". He didn't mind the inebriates encountered on the PE as he was usually in a sort of daze.

PET PEEVE is politicians who seek to further their personal gains and those who would be "Armchair Admirals". Close to his pet peeve is his acute dislike for labor strikers.



HOPES to make a good - at least one - torpedo run on a Jap and then to be able to go back home with the Jap Navy tucked under his arm (theoretically) and be with his wife and maybe hoist a couple.



TOJO & NAVY

COURTESY OF JOE KARLIK -  
HEAD OF ART DEPT -DABBLER.

"We'll have coffee in the living room, Thelma," Mrs. Herbert said. She set her napkin carefully beside her plate. "I do hope you've had enough to eat," she said to Ann. "The trip must have been a dreadful strain."

"Now that I'm here," Ann said, "I've nearly forgotten it."

From the beginning, the trip had been a series of disappointments. Though she was armed with the proper medical affidavits, it had taken her several months to gain permission to leave England. John had complained, in fact, that theirs was the most written-about unborn baby in London. Once passage had been arranged, the ship had turned out to be small and overcrowded, and the sea rough; and there had been no one to meet her in New York. Mrs. Herbert had written that the excitement of a visit to the city would be likely to upset Jean, and on that account she thought it best for mother and daughter to meet at Mrs. Herbert's place in the country. Ann had replied that of course she understood. Still, it had been unpleasant to arrive so utterly un-noticed, to be merely a tired unknown Englishwoman in an unknown hotel room on her first day in America.

Mrs. Herbert frowned, her bright dark eyes studying Ann's face. "I think we always find the strength, don't you?" she asked. "I always say we can do anything we want to do. Simply anything." She got up and walked heavily into the living room.

She's stronger than I am, Ann thought, and she knows it. She's stronger than Jean and I are together. No wonder the child barely spoke to me. No wonder she acted as if — as if Mrs. Herbert were her real mother. After all it's been four years since Jean came here; four years of war, with only a handful of stiff little childish letters to bridge the gap between us.

Ann shook her head. She said faintly, "How lovely to have a fire!"

"We always have a fire," Mrs. Herbert said. "A fire is so cheerful, especially at night." She sat down in a straight chair by the hearth and folded her hands in her lap. When Thelma brought in the coffee, Mrs. Herbert set her cup on the table beside her, leaving the coffee untouched. After Thelma had left the room, Mrs. Herbert said, "Well, my dear, what do you think?"

Ann said, "About Jean?"

Mrs. Herbert laughed sharply. "Of course, about Jean."

Ann guessed what Mrs. Herbert was waiting for. "I hardly know how to tell you", she said — wanting to say "You've taken her from me. She's not mine any more." Instead she said slowly "You've done a most wonderful job. Any one can see that. She seems so well and strong, so grown up, so — so intelligent. And she seems to remember me a little. You must have been very careful about that. It was more than I expected. Much, much more."

Mrs. Herbert said "Of course I've seen to it that she remembers her father and mother. I've spoken of both of you often. I've made her save all your letters." She smoothed her dress over the caps of her knees. "You may have wondered why Jean didn't have dinner with us, but I felt that with all the excitement —"

"I understand perfectly."

"It's a matter of discipline," Mrs. Herbert went on, "I'm careful to see that she eats a light meal every evening, that she goes to bed at the same time every night, that she wakes promptly every morning. There's nothing like sticking to a schedule to keep one healthy."

In a whisper Ann said, "I'm sure you're right."

Mrs. Herbert appeared to be waiting for Ann to add something, but Ann could not find more to say. She was about to speak aimlessly of her experiences aboard ship when distantly, from the stair well beyond the wide living-room door, she heard Jean crying. She saw Mrs. Herbert stiffen. She wondered if she was expected to pretend that she had not heard Jean crying — her own child, but in Mrs. Herbert's house, in Mrs. Herbert's care.

In a flat voice Mrs. Herbert said, "Jean never cries. I've been particularly careful to see that she shouldn't be spoiled."

Ann said, "Perhaps my coming —"

"That should have nothing to do with it. I can't imagine —"

The two stared at each other until Ann no longer equal to the struggle let her gaze fall to the hearth by Mrs. Herbert's feet. I've lost her, Ann thought. I've lost my darling. Veiling her triumph, Mrs. Herbert said, "You're not supposed to be running up and down stairs you know. The doctor wouldn't like it."

"Nonsense. The doctor in London said I was strong as a horse." As soon as she had learned that because she was having a baby the government would permit her to come to America, Ann had written a letter of explanation to Mrs. Herbert. Mrs. Herbert had answered merely that they were looking

forward to seeing her. Mrs Herbert said now, "It's been a long trip, no matter how strong you are. I'll just run up and take a look at Jean."

Admitting her defeat Ann said "Very well, then. I expect I am a bit done in." She waited in an uneasy, trance-like quiet while Mrs Herbert walked across the room and up the long flight of stairs. After a few minutes the sound of Jean's crying weakened, then died away. Ann felt suddenly cold with disappointment. She knew then that she had not wanted Jean to stop crying for Mrs Herbert. She felt the first sting of tears under her own eyelids. "Jean," she whispered "Oh Jean, Jean!"

Mrs Herbert took a long time to walk down the stairs. She stopped in the living room doorway and drew a short uneven breath. She said "She wants to see you. She promised to stop crying if she could kiss you goodnight."

Ann said "The darling!" She felt her pulses hammering with relief. She had not lost Jean; she had lost nothing. She was about to repeat "The darling" when, glancing at Mrs Herbert, she saw for the first time the emptiness in the older woman's eyes. Ann covered her mouth with her fingertips. Mrs. Herbert had done what she could; she had tried to take Ann's place because there was no one else, and she had failed. I couldn't have come here at all, Ann thought, if I weren't having a baby. I shall never have to share the baby with any one. I can afford to share Jean for a little while longer. I can afford it.

She lifted her head and said "We'll go up together." She took Mrs Herbert's thin white hand in hers and drew her to the stairs.

Courtesy LIBERTY Magazine.

REMINISCENCE

Mack

I remember the first time I tried it,  
 (I was only a kid of fifteen)  
 And, though she was younger than I  
 She was far more composed and serene.  
 I stood there so awkward and backward  
 Uncertain at how to proceed  
 And she seemed not to notice the  
 hesitancy  
 With which I prepared for the deed.  
 It was out in the barn, I remember,  
 At the close of a lush summer day  
 And the evening was scented with clover,  
 And the fragrance of fresh mown hay.  
 She nested her head in my arms,  
 And the touch of her body was warm  
 And my fingers slid clumsily down her  
 We stood that way, in the barn.  
 She looked at me, and her big brown eyes  
 Seemed to rebuke me for being afraid  
 And even Nellie, the old plow horse,  
 Looked over her manger and neighed.  
 Long last I stood uncertain,  
 Of whether to stay or to run,  
 Then with the joy of boy turned man  
 I knew that the deed was done.  
 I gathered myself together,  
 Everything was still as a mouse,  
 And I staggered through the barn door,  
 And into the old farm house.  
 Many years have passed since that  
 evening,  
 And I sit here remembering how,  
 With the joy of a boy, turned into man,  
 The first time I milked a cow!

OVERHEARD IN A BLOOD BANK

Doctor: Mr Egstad - we are not quite  
 sure - did you want to make  
 a deposit or a withdrawal?

BUY WAR BONDS! NOW!

SQUEEZEKEED KURRAN SAYS

The questions in last issue were evidently too hard for all hands to answer. No answers were received. Wotta bunch of dumbboxes! Here they are: (1) True a trudgeon stroke is a racing stroke in swimming. You might mistakenly call it the "Australian crawl"; (2) Squeeze-play is used in baseball; (3) Heavyweight champs prior to Louis were Carnera, Maxie Baer and James Braddock; (4) Wm Cody was "Buffalo Bill"; (5) Lake Erie and the Hudson River are connected by the Erie Canal.

Better luck this time, but I did not think they were so hard last time. No intelligence, I guess.

NEW QUEEZLERS

- (1) Of what states are the following capitals (a) Pierre (b) Columbia (c) Dover.
- (2) Give within six hours the time it took Lindbergh to cross the Atlantic on his famous flight.
- (3) What is the Arabic Equivalent of MCMXL?
- (4) What famous baseball arbiter was named for a mountain?
- (5) How far can a dog run into the forest?\_ \_ \_ \_ \_

THIS CONTEST CLOSSES AT 1200 TUESDAY  
 TURN IN YOUR ANSWERS TO CURRAN Y2c.

FOUND: One pair of sunglasses  
 Three fountain pens.  
 One wrist watch.

Owners may obtain the above  
 by proper identification at the Ship's  
 Office.

NEXT WEEK - I Board the Abbot - by  
 unknown author. Guest editor will  
 be Lieutenant Paranger, if he can  
 be persuaded.

The 'better late than never' slogan was as evident as the sun in the sky when the mail call was announced yesterday. Even the reprinted headlines from the Boston Herald telling of the greatest armada in history hitting the Marshalls looked good. Even Woogee was mentioned and if they only knew! Well, we fired a few rounds anyway that connected. By the time some of the boys get back with their tales, it will have been a do or die battle all alone for the 'A'. And the gals in Izzie's don't forget that easy. And forget is only one of the four f's so why worry way out here. Let's see who celebrates today.

RNEVES, Marvin Howard, TM2c IR, was born at Rochester, N.Y. in '24 of English parentage. At the age of six the family moved to Cleveland, Ohio where he attended elementary school. Three years of high school at Niagara Falls, N.Y. with all sports as the greatest objectives in his education. He worked at National Biscuit, the home of shredded wheat which gets aboard the 'A' but never on the menu, until enlisting in the NR on 8-16-42. Boots at Great Lakes, torpedo school at Newport and then to the Fargo Building and Scully Square. He claims to have had his first shave aboard, hopes the tubes will be blown just once before inspection when the wind is in the right direction. He enjoys sea duty although Boston has it's charms and new construction back there would be much appreciated. He hopes to return to 'Soca' with his potato growing friend, Ross and see if all he says about the place is true. Before the present career he played pro baseball with the Niagara Falls Rainbows in the Pony League. Although pitching was his speciality winning 12 while losing 5, he batted .340 until joining the Navy. He has made acquaintances with all the famous players of the Cleveland Indians. Hobbies are baseball and more baseball and as far as girls go he says 'pick 'em young and train 'em. Politics takes too much of his time.

\* \* \* \* \*

FATFIELD, Clyde Andrew, S2c NR, was born at Jena, Louisiana in '25 of English-Irish descent. All ten years of schooling was at Jena although he is sorry that he did not finish his remaining two years, quitting because he thought that he had enough. Was employed at Standard Dredge, Orange, Texas until joining the Navy at Shreveport, La. Boots at Diego, then to Fremerton, Wash. where the Navy put the boys to work on the Enterprise repairing an unexpected opening. He was next sent to Pleasanton, Calif., to Pearl Harbor and the 'A' on a one man draft. Plans to strike for GM aboard. He enjoys sea duty but is glad that the R is aft of the USI. Would like to collect the fin that J.J. Haynes owes him from a friendly wager before leaving the ship. Hopes to return to Standard Dredging where the 'hay' was made the easy way and there was plenty of it. Hobbies are baseball, boxing and basketball. Religion is Baptist. On politics he doesn't give a damn. He has three brothers in the Navy and two in the Army. He has a brother now working in Pearl Harbor whom he saved from drowning and considers this the greatest feat of his life.

\* \* \* \* \*

Here's one that we missed yesterday:

HAYNES, Olin Scott, S2c NR, was born in '25 at Los Gatos, Calif. of Irish and German descent. Elementary schooling at Modesto, Calif. and high school at Santa Cruz, Calif. where swimming, football and baseball were his sports. Was employed in Santa Cruz as inspector of pontoon boats until drafted on 5-4-43 at Frisco taking the Navy as his choice. Boots at Farragut, then spent 10 weeks at torpedo school in Diego, spent a month at Pedro and the 'prison', then to Pearl and the 'A'. Not hoping to be 20 year man, torpedoes are not his choice so he is striking for Radioman, hoping to make it his future career. Wants to start a razor blade campaign so that Moriarity can shave more often. His hobbies are stamp collecting and outdoor sports. Religion is Protestant and the 'old man' was a Democrat. He once caddied for Fred McMurray, Susan Hayward, Paulette Goddard and Max Baer on different occasions as a highlight of his life.

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