

Crew's News

Vol. 2 No. 4

U.S.S. CUMBERLAND SOUND (AV-17)

March 1, 1945

SHIP STRIKES NEW HIGH IN RATE ADVANCEMENTS



Proof Of The Pudding

Officers Take Whack At Mess Cooking

Though it was the cooks day off in the Officers Wardroom the victuals were not allowed a vacation.

Never in our history has such a talented group of mess cooks been assembled as was the case February 11, aboard the AV-17.

A menu fit for a king was planned, prepared and set before the senior staff members. Highlight of the dinner was the "Fruit Cup" as only Chef "Pierre" Rogers can prepare it.

Head cook was Lt. E.H. Gamage. In charge of serving was Lt.(jg) A.C. Rader and master of the clean up detail was Ens. R.W. Barnett.

Twenty-four junior officers took over the steward duties and sent the galley gang on a picnic on the isle of _____.

Plank Ownerships To Original Crew

Cherished Certificates At Last Ready

After several months delay everything is ready for the issuing to those Commissioning Day men on board their Plank Ownership Certificates.

Distribution will be handled by the Executive Officers Office through the individual division officers. Plans are being completed to send copies to those who have been transferred to other ships or shore stations.

The certificates measure 6" x 10" are boardered by two luscious native girls surrounded by island palms and foliage. In the back ground lying at anchor is the USS CUMBERLAND SOUND. Each chit bears the Captains signature and the ship's seal which makes it legal in every respect and entitles the owner to all benefits of being one of the original crew.

Special thanks to O.J. Lunsford, QM2c, who did a superior job of cartooning and to the Print Shop gang who got it out.

"Bang Bang" Mr. Goodale

The Crew's News wishes to thank the members of the carpenter shop who not only turned to, but practically inside out, to make several indispensable articles of furniture which have converted this telephone booth into a furnished telephone booth.

Special thanks to R.A Edwards, the man whose thumb was at stake.

UP AND FORWARD---

STARBOARD

DOWN AND AFT---

PORT

L. J. Latta SKV3c

75 From Slc To Chief, Step Up Notch

The largest number of rate advancements, for one month, aboard AV-17, becomes effective today, according to Ens. R.A. Mc Coy, Personnel Officer.

SEVENTY-FIVE MAKE IT

Approximately 75 ratings from Slc to Chief have been contested for, graded and entered in the lucky ones service records.

JANUARY IN SECOND PLACE

The March advancement list tops even the January 1, 1945 total of 55, and will probably remain in the lead for quite some time.

Future openings in ratings will be announced as soon as they become official, but for information concerning progress, tests and examinations contact your Division Personnel Officer.

Super Theatricals In Store For Crew

There are signs of activity on the Cumberland Sound's Broadway as our next theatrical venture is being born. Instruments are being tuned, legs limbered, vocal chords oiled. The writing and production staffs are holding meetings to determine how best to satisfy the audience.

Once again, the call is sounded for our various talents to sign up with the Chaplain. If you can act, sing, play a musical instrument, recite, dance or contribute on the technical end---you're wanted. Members of VPB are especially invited to participate. You remember how successful the last show was. Let's make this one even greater. Casting begins today at 0900....in the library.

SEND CREW'S NEWS HOME

Crew's News

Published semi-monthly, by and for the crew of the U.S.S. CUMBERLAND SOUND.

OUR CREED: The purpose of this newspaper is to build morale and to create goodwill and fellowship amongst the crew.

Captain E. Grant, USN - - - Publisher
Lt. J.H. Courage, ChC, USNR-Advisor

EDITORS

J.P. Henahan, SF2c M. Mitchell, AMM2c

J.D. Arca, Y1c M.J. Wallgum, EM2c
V.F. Rogers, PhM2c H.L. Ballsum, S2c

Cartoonist B.J. Parker, RdM2c
Printers A. Tutunjian, Prtr3c
E.E. Nichols, S1c
Chief Photographer . . . R.L. Scott, CPhoM
Photographs by . . . G.E. Krapf, PhM3c

REPORTERS

Lt(jg) B.B. Ostrin T.E. English, S2c
W.F. Bullis, S2c E.J. Balukas, B2c
S.H. Hildebrand, AMMF2c V.G. Carlson, FC3c
W.J. Quinn, MoMM3c R. Sortman, RM2c
D.A. Knapp, MoMM3c R.M. Uray, ARM2c

Typing R.W. Cutcliffe, Y2c

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

2-10-45

Dear Editor:

I want to take this means to thank you for your swell job on the "Crew's News"

I have each edition from the first up to the Feb. 1st issue.

It is one of the best thing that can be done for our boys and gives us at home a chance to know what is going on on your ship.

I really appreciate the paper and always look forward to receiving my edition.

My son is on your ship and always sends me a copy.

Pass my regards on to the crew. I am sure you have a fine ship and we are all proud of her crew.

Yours truly,
J.H. Barnett
Ft. Stockton,
Texas...

.....

NOTE: We should like to hear from other state side readers; let us know what you think of our publication.

EDITORIAL

Since the very beginning of the war we have been hearing a lot about there being no atheists in foxholes. That may or may not be true, but at any rate, we can easily see the possibility of finding ourselves perhaps in the near future in a situation which demands more fortitude, more strength, and more tenacity than we think we are humanly capable of mustering. Probably it is just that need for more than human help that has caused those men in the foxholes to want to believe in God so much that they have actually found such faith.

It is difficult to understand, however, why we must wait until we are in such a situation before trying to develop the faith we will need. At times, running to battle stations and spending hours at gun practice are pretty boring. We put up with them because we know that our lives and the life of the ship may depend upon the speed and the accuracy that we learn from such repeated drills. A craftsman learns to use his tools before he tackles a difficult job. A Marine does not wait until he hits the beach before he learns to shoot. No crew postpones mastering the routines and techniques of battle until the enemy is within range. Why should we put off developing our spiritual lives and trying to get in touch with God until we find ourselves in a spot where all our own human resources are exhausted?

Today marks almost the middle of the season of Lent. Lent is a season set aside for preparation for Easter... preparation for sharing in Christ's rising from the dead. This year we also look forward to the rebirth of joy and peace and love from the death of war. Lent is also a period of preparation for that. Today is the right time to begin that preparation, that spiritual development. If you haven't been coming to church, try coming. You may find help in worshipping with others. If you haven't a Bible, come down to the library and pick one up. There are few of us who can't learn something from the struggles recorded there of other men searching for God. Don't neglect your private prayers either. A man's relationship with God is necessarily pretty much of an individual affair. If you are not accustomed to pray

KEEP BUTTS OFF DECK

DIVINE SERVICES

0900 Latter Day Saints
(boat leaves ship for island)
10:00 Communion Service
(Protestant)
Chaplain Courage
13:30 Confessions
(Catholic)
(to be held in ship's library)
14:00 Catholic Mass

G.I. BILL OF RIGHTS

Ques: What will the government pay?

Ans: (To the School)

Up to \$500 for an ordinary school year to cover the cost of tuition and laboratory library, health, infirmary and other similar fees, and for books, supplies, equipment, and other necessary expenses.

(To You)

If you have one or more dependents, you will receive \$75 a month on the same basis.

If you are a part time student or are receiving pay for work as part of your apprenticeship or other training on the job, your subsistence payments may be reduced or cut out entirely.

PARABLE OF THE ISMS

Socialism: If you have two cows, you give one to your neighbor.

Communism: If you have two cows, you give them to the government and the government then gives you some milk.

Fascism: If you have two cows you keep the cows and give the milk to the government; then the government sells you some milk.

New Dealism: If you have two cows, you shoot one and milk the other; then pour the milk down the drain.

Nazism: If you have two cows, the government shoots you and keep the cows.

Capitalism: If you have two cows, you sell one and buy a bull.

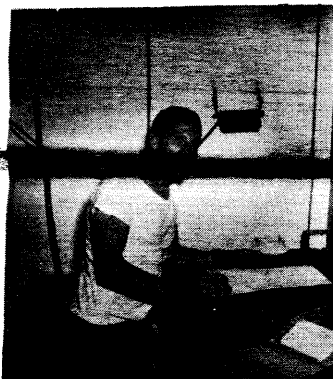
once or twice a day, try it. "More things ARE wrought by prayer than this world dreams of." And don't be discouraged if at first you find little response and small progress. Remember the words of Jesus, "Seek and ye shall find; Ask and ye shall receive".... and keep on plugging. You never will regret it.



SPORTS



AQUATIC SPORTSTER



A. Malseed

Embodied in the unassuming person of Andrew Malseed, SKV 3c are the requisites of that greatest of all achievements in aquatic sports -- the qualifications to compete in the Olympic games.

Born in Glasgow, Scotland, thirty-five years ago, Andy put in his bid for perfection early by winning at the age of fourteen the 100 yd. free-style swim for juniors, at the "Gala", Scotland's largest annual swim fest. The following year he became British Junior Champion.

Four years later, in 1928, he was on his way to Amsterdam to represent Scotland in the Olympic games.

The Olympics, studded with stars, among them Wiesmuller and Buster Crabbe from the U.S. was probably the most thrilling experience of Andy's career.

He has any number of medals and three cups, one of which was presented to him by the South Side Athletic Club of Glasgow when he won for the 4th consecutive year the 100 yd free-style event.

Andy was forced to give up competitive swimming in 1932 because of a sinus infection, but his style can still be observed on the beaches hereabouts occasionally.

The smoothest swimmer he has seen in the water, says Andy (and perhaps out of it) is Helen Madison. The greatest of

SPORTS QUIZ

1. If Brooklyn is still in the National League where is Bill Terry?
2. Were any of the Louis --- Schmeling fights title bouts?
3. Have the New York Yankees ever finished in the American League cellar?
4. Listed below are the Eastern and Western representatives in the Rose Bowl for the last four years. Can you pair them up and name the winners?

Oregon State	Tennessee
UCLA	Nebraska
Stanford	Georgia
USC	Duke

Answers on page 5, col. 1.

men swimmers, he thinks, is Jack Medica.

Malseed is married, and has one daughter, who lives with his wife in Seattle.

When asked if he ever intended returning to Scotland he said, "No; water is fine for swimming but I don't care much for sailing on it. Besides, I will have had enough of that when the war is over."

PLAY BALL!!!



A softball club recently formed and consisting of the first section of the second division, with some exceptions, has been exhibiting some real form on the beach.

The AV-17 squad have competed against other ships and despite lack of experience have displayed plenty of ability on the diamond.

In their initial game the mighty men from "Cueville"

"PULL!!"



Squadron skeet practice on the seaplane deck helps to keep the eye sharp and means trouble for Nips.

met a strong team and lost 7 to 2.

Profiting by the experience they went out and rolled over the next opponent 22 to 2 in what proved to be a track meet rather than a softball game.

Like shooting fish in a rain barrel they rolled over the next four teams allowing the visitors but two scores each.

Standing to date is 4 wins 2 losses for a .750 percentage and a nice fat average in any mans ball league.

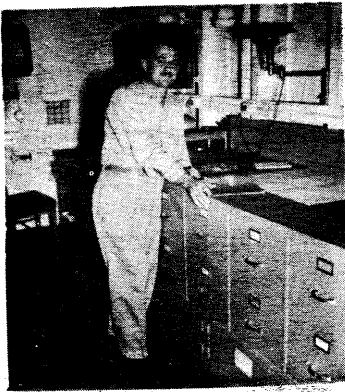
Making a wild prediction we say that with a few more games behind them the local lads may easily become one of the stronger teams in this area.

The infield is sparked by Morgado, Pechek and Bendilly. Backing up the infield and doing a note worthy job are Ramsey, Musial, Low and Mc Gill.

Battery for our side is Middleman on the mound and Olsen behind the plate.

This team would welcome additional players so as to be at full strength for each contest. More games are being scheduled for the very near future.

ENGINEERING OFFICER



Lt. Comdr. H.C. Ebbs

"Green pastures and trees-- maybe a chicken farm", was Lt. Commander Hubert C. Ebb's answer to a question about his plans for "things to come". And having had duty aboard twenty-six ships in the space of approximately thirteen years it was conceded that it's a future well earned.

Lt. Comdr. Ebbs, Chief Engineer of the Cumberland Sound has had salt spray and steam surrounding him ever since he was seventeen. Enlisting in the merchant marines at the age of seventeen, he toured the ocean lanes for three years, tried out duty on the beach, and the "Waves" called him back again during his 22nd year of life.

Prior to coming into the Naval Reserve as Ensign in 1938, our Chief Engineer did duty on tankers, hospital ships, and merchant men as a merchant mariner. Considering the fact that the merchant marine has had the services and capabilities of Lt. Cdr. Ebbs for approximately thirteen years, it's small wonder that the engine rooms of twenty-six sailing vessels should have known his presence.

Active duty as a Naval Officer commenced in October, 1940, and the U.S.S. SOLACE soon had an Assistant Chief Engineer with a lot of "boiler brains". Also numbered among the ships present was the SOLACE when the Japs had their "coming out" party at Pearl. Considering the type of ship, Lt. Cdr. Ebbs' remark that, "We were kept pretty busy," is readily understandable.

Married and hailing from the state of New York, it was rather a surprise to

learn that the year 1908 started the book of life for Lt. Cdr. Ebbs in Florida. Undecided as to the merits of the life of both north and south, our Chief Engineer was decidedly in favor of "going East" and leaving the West to the rest when the war's over.

And when that joyous day comes there'll be "no more sea duty" for our mustached Chief Engineer (he says!) However, since marine engineering is seldom practiced on a chicken farm or in green pastures, it will not be a surprise to find Lt. Cdr. H.C. Ebbs below decks following the trade that he's proven his proficiency in.

DIVISION HIGHLIGHTS

Jablonski, EM2c, was dutifully carrying a case of beer back to his boys when--KABLOOM a ball of light exploded before his eyes and then was gone leaving complete darkness.

He jumped to his feet, then squared off and looked about in search of his assailant.

"Was it a bomber?" he inquired.

"Yeah," said a tattooed sailor pointing at a coconut "that palm tree opened its bomb bay!"

DIVISION HIGHLIGHTS(Contd)

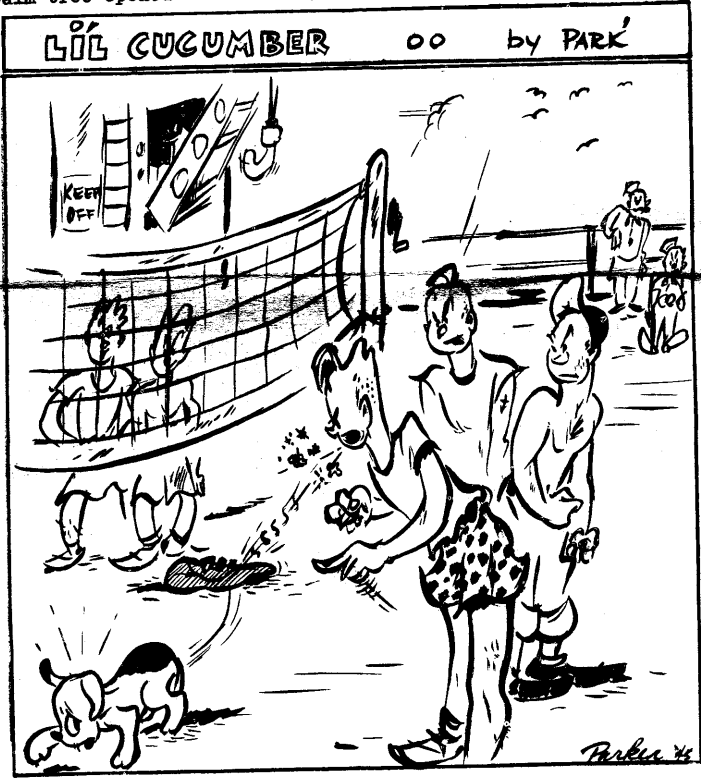
"ANNUAL EVENT"

It's one of those things that happen only once a year, and it happened February 14th to Ness, MMlc. He had his 29th birthday, and the old boy looks good considering all he has been through. He has participated in this war since its beginning, and even the weight of his hashmark has not made his shoulders droop. R.L. Trenkle, MMlc, recently received a telegram that made him bubble over with joy. He was informed that he was the proud pappy.... "A" division has been missing the presence of its division officer Machinist Keilworth, for the past several weeks. It seems that he is suffering from a direct hit in the fan tail and has been dry docked for an indefinite period. "A" division wishes you a speedy recovery, Mr. Keilworth, and a quick return to active duty.

Maisie was in a bar having a beer when a friend from England walked in.

"Aye say, Maisie, are you 'aving one?"

"No, it's just the cut of me coat."



Strictly for the Birds!

by HENEHAN

The mustering P.O. ran down the list:

"Hunt?"

"Here."

"McCulley?"

"Yo."

"MORON!?"

There was a pause as a sailor stepped out of ranks and said, rather impatiently, "The name, as I have said many times before, is..."

This same little scene had taken place every morning for several weeks and the muster had gone on from there without a hitch.

This morning, however, there was a variation. The P.O. looked off into space for a moment and said, "Once upon a time there was an old sailor who went every day down to the dock to watch the ships come in. One day as he sat on the end of a piling looking out to the sea, a heavy fog rolled in.

"He had great difficulty making out the names of the ships as they moved cautiously forward, sounding their fog horns. The name of one in particular puzzled him. He leaned forward, straining his aging eyes to make out a letter at a time as it approached. The first letter was "P", the second, "S", and so on until he had spelled out the word "PSYCHE".

He studied it for a long moment, nonplussed, and said with disgust, "What a hell of a way to spell fish!"

The P.O. continued with the muster.

The "handicap" writes, "I am glad to hear you are getting so much extra duty; we can use the money!"

Answers to Sports Quiz.....

1. In Memphis, farming.
2. No, both bouts were non-title.
3. Yes, in 1902, 1908 and 1912.
4. U.S.C. over Tennessee 14 to 0 in 1940. Stanford defeated Nebraska 21 to 13 in 1941. Oregon State won against Duke 20 -16 in 1942. Georgia over U.C.L.A. 9 to 0.



I HAD PLENTY OF GAS SIR ----
BUT I RAN OUT OF ALTITUDE!!

His teacher sent a note home with Johnny asking his mother to give him a bath. The next day Johnny brought an answer:

"Dear Miss Smith, when I sent Johnny to school I sand him to be learnt and not to be smelt; he ain't no rose!"

DIVISION HIGHLIGHTS (Cont.)

"BIG THREE MEET"

It is rumored that "Bullhorn" Brennan, "Bulkhead" Brown and "Bleary" Leary have met in conference in the engineers head. The only outcome was that "Bullhorn" was added to the hostilities in a three way split of the peace confab.... "Gaspipe" Larason, now Chief "Gaspipe" Larason has graduated from the ranks of amateur and a no-trump thirteen spade hand to the expert class with a sixes full against four miles of track... "West Coast" Henderson, formerly an advocate of blood and guts and how to spill them, is now a student of "Happiness in the Home" according to his 1st and last report. Confidentially, he was caught reading up on "Seven Ways to Married Harmony", all of them emphasizing how to beat your wife without anyone being the wiser.

"PERMANENT WAVE"

When J.J. Domansky, PhM2c, gets back to the states he has good intentions of getting a "Permanent Wave". It seems as though this budding romance came into existence while the two were at Labratory Training School at the Oak Knoll Hospital. From the amount of correspondence exchanged, they must write a lot of mushy stuff or do a lot of arguing. Jeanne with the light brown hair and Johnny with the pretty blue eyes. Quite a couple....What "H" Division lacks in playing volley-ball, it makes up in having the best debating team, according to Rogers, PhM2c. Naturally he had "Frankiebird Jerko Zabatta", S1c, in mind when he said this, for Zabatta is known for his ability in getting the most and loudest amount of words out in the shortest possible time.

He - "Please!"

She - "No!"

He - "Just this once!"

She - "No! I said."

He - "Aw hell,ma! All the rest of the kids are going barefoot!"

JOTTIN' by JON

by ARCA

Get a bang out of these self inflated "I know Mr. So and So, etc." And so it goes, bull session after bull session with Willie Knowemal horning in with his personal contacts. "Just the other day," he'd say, "the Captain and I had words" And they did---Willie said, "Good morning, Captain!" Then there's the individual who always stands right up there and talks back when he comes up for disciplinary action. "When he asked me if I meant it," he'd tell the fellows in the compartment, "I said, 'What do you think?' But the true extent of all this 'back talk' runs along the 'Yes sir, No sir' line! Ah, sweet mystery of life---why must we have Willie Knowemalls!

Just got positive proof the other day in the liberty boat that the war is almost over! A couple of the Cumberland crew were heatedly engaged in discussing the merits and "demerits" of the candidates who used "spiked shoes" in the past presidential race! When the war rates only secondary as a topic of conversation, and politics comes to the fore instead---then you know the war is almost over!

It usually starts out with a "May I have a special liberty chit"? And then you know that another gob has run into a friend, or brother, or relatives way out here too far away from "stateside". It's always been a source of gratification to know that "it can happen still"--these reunions! It only goes to prove that this ocean is not so big after all! For what is more morale building than the handshake of a "boots" buddy, the companionship of a brother---the renewing of a mutual bond? True, when it comes time for leave-taking it's done with reluctant heart, but think of the satisfaction derived from writing home that "I met my buddy--the kid I told you about while I was in 'boots'---or 'Guess who I ran into---my brother!' The residual feeling of "down in the dumps" after such a reunion is tempered by this feeling of a friend well met!

Have you noticed the activity and air of anticipation



DIVISION HIGHLIGHTS (Cont.)

"SCOOP"

W.D. House, Ylc, squadroneer, is hereby officially declared the father of a baby girl, weighing in at seven pounds and twelve ounces. She made her debut at Kimmundie, Ill. P.S. The cigars House passed out were practically fire-proof... F.M. Randall, SF1c, the popular P.O., who has been in sick bay for the past three weeks, was operated on recently and is doing very well. Visitors are always welcome.

about everyone lately? Since the news has been bringing forth the fact that the "Japs are jumping", those post war dreams have been brought to light again and are being dusted and aired more and more! No more are glum faces the "uniform of the day"---some of the guys are even beginning to say "Good Morning"! Yep, it looks good--looks as though stateside may become a reality instead of something we "have--and have not!"

"Song of a Nippon Warrior"



So Solly, is pass word of Jappies,
So Solly, is song of Japan,
So Solly, we this
So Solly we that
So Solly, we so holy man.

So Solly, we bombing Pearl Harbor.
So Solly, we sinking you fleet
So Solly, we taking your islands
So Solly, we trick you so neat.
So Solly, you step up production
So Solly, you make us disgrace
So Solly, I make Harri Kari
So Solly, I'm saving my face.

So Solly, I go now to heaven
So Solly, I stand at the gate
Is also, So Solly, Saint Peter
"So Solly", "he say, you no rate."

The Goorazoon

You are an apt boy; is your sister apt, too? Oh, yes!
If she gets a chance, she's apt to.

COVER

COVER

By Jones

Here is the saga of the salvage crews, an exciting recital of the comedies and tragedies which come to the men who don the most cumbersome working clothes in the world to explore the treacherous floors of the deep, for a living.

Out of his thirty-five years as a deep sea diver, Mr. Meier comes up for air and talks. In the most engaging manner he

tells of the ways of the men who daily challenge danger in this hazardous profession, recalls their virtues and their faults, makes them live for us as fellow human beings, and inspires us with the high courage and abandon of their lives.

There are many dangers: tragedy through defective equipment; mishaps from fouling lines; the freezing of air valves; getting snagged in the wreckage at the bottom; death from too great air pressure; the peril of "heavy water"; the hazards of dynamiting below the surface "with death standing beside you. And sometimes if you get a little familiar, he just steps up real close and says, 'that'll be all for you'."

And there are the perils lurking in tricky currents, pitfalls, storms, and from the denizens of the sea. Whales are obstinate, Frank Meier observes; sharks are "nosy" and uncomfortable company; alligators wait for the diver "with a kind of pleased look;" but his pet aversion is the octopus who slithers into crevices and watches for his prey, and if there is anything worse than an octopus-----it's two!

Humor is here, even in tragic tales, and a relish for the rich human experiences of his crowded life.....Read.....
"UP FOR AIR" by Frank Meier.

LIBRARY HOURS -

Daily except on Sundays...

10:00 - 11:00
12:30 - 14:00

Sundays -

17:30 - 18:30

DAVENPORT DRAMA

She laughed when he sat down -- but when he started to play!!!

DIVISION HIGHLIGHTS (cont.)

"MRS. DIERCKS PRESENTS"

Congratulations are in order H. Diercks, MM2c, received word that his wife has presented him with a bouncing baby boy on Feb. 6th, weighing nine pounds four ounces! Pal Matta, the Laten member of "M" division, is all hepped up to play ball against Ted Darcy after reading his recent write up. Of course, he's counting on some of the boys like Jim Walsh (if anybody can get him out of the sack), Carver, Early, Lombard and Potts to lend a helping hand. Let's go at it boys.....

Since there has been considerable talk about the style and rages of soup strainers lately, how about that "Fu Manchu" cooky duster of Ted Johnson's? It's one of the unsolved mysteries on board of what inspired Johnson into cultivating such a weed.

CHARACTER TRAITS (Loyalty)

Loyalty is one of the most desirable qualities to be found in any individual.

Our first loyalty, supreme above all, is loyalty to God, to Country, to our homes, and to our self-respect. In the very nature of things these loyalties can never conflict with each other, if we are really thinking along just and honest lines. Our loyalty also belongs to our loved ones, our friends, our communities, and last but by no means least to the whole of mankind. Loyalty does not condone wrongdoing or attempt to minimize its punishment.

Loyalty remains a friendly and helping hand in adversity or time of trouble regardless of individual's own part in bringing about such situations. True loyalty does not lend itself to aid the individual in overcoming the obstacles that present themselves while justice is being meted out or after it has been satisfied.

Loyalty to principles should only change when higher or better principles are available as substitutes. Loyalty to leaders should be given only so long as their characters and adherence to principles justify such loyalty, but care should be taken to see that unproved charges against any individual are never used as an excuse for disloyalty.

"JAP JITTERS"

Harold Bean started craning his neck and looking into the the heavens the other day, when he thought he heard Jap bombers. However, and much to the amusement of those around him, he found that it was Mc Ginty of the deck division pushing his swab bucket along the deck....Anderson, the signalman striker tried out something new recently, using blinker without putting his light on.

"GOING TO THE DOGS"

Chief Commissary Steward Beckman has finally decided that he is not going to stay in the Navy for twenty years. After his enlistment has expired, he is going to go into the hot-dog business. "What's good for President Roosevelt is good for everyone", so says Beckman.



Question of the week: "What do you think of universal military training after the war?"

Ray Vasquez, SK2c; "Damn good idea this program and it should take place right after the four years of high school, because then a person hasn't yet made up his mind as to what he wants to do in life and this year of training gives him the time to think things over."

G.P. Kean, EM3c; "I have always advocated we should have had that since World War I. They have always caught us with our pants down and we don't want that to happen again. (EM Kean belongs to both the VFW and American Legion.)"

Frank Milius, WT1c; "I think it is a grand idea and that every man should have at least one year of training right after he finishes high school."

John Hansen BK3c; "Yes, I believe that they should have this training, because I had mine and they should know what it is like to be in the armed service."

Aaron Ward, S2c; "Of course I do, because if they were ever called upon as I was they would have some knowledge as to what to expect in the way of training and how to take and give orders..."



CREW'S CUTIE NO. 2 - SUSAN HAYWARD