

Tongue Tides



NAVAL AIR STATION ASTORIA, ORE.

Comdr. Harold J. McNulty, USN... Skipper

EXEMPLARY

is the word for the Naval career of the new Skipper of the Naval Air Station, pictured on the cover of this issue. Exemplary is the pace he has set in his rise through the grades to his present rank of Commander. He entered the Navy on June 23rd, 1917, as a landsman for Quartermaster, a truly unenviable position, which, the Skipper has explained with a chuckle would be the rough equivalent of an Apprentice Seaman, Third Class, if there were such a rate to-day.

Harold Joseph McNulty, Comdr., USN, assumes command of this Naval Air Station after a colorful career in Naval Aviation and as an Officer of the Line that has taken him almost everywhere American ships have sailed and American Naval planes have flown. Aged forty-eight, he now takes up residence with Mrs. McNulty at Tongue Point. The Commander has one son, at present a V-12 student at Whitman College, Walla Walla, aspiring for a Naval Engineering career.

On entering the Navy, Comdr. McNulty immediately went to Pensacola for flight training. It wasn't until 1921 that he elected to enter the Regular Navy, now well indoctrinated in the Navy's Flight methods.....methods then rapidly expanding from experimental to practical stages. He engaged in seaplane and land plane work, after which he boarded the "Milwaukee" as an Aviator. Next came lengthy service on the "Idaho," the "Colorado" and the "Saratoga," with his alternating shore duty in the Pearl Harbor area, a total of nine years. In October 1934 came his transfer from Aviation to the Line.

He served, in turn, as Communications Officer aboard the "Mississippi," Executive Officer on the "Arctic," First Lieutenant and Damage Control Officer on the "Colorado" and as Commanding Officer of the "USS Lakehurst." He took his latter ship into combat in the initial African invasion, contributing thus to the taking of our first foothold on the road back to victory.

In December, 1942, he was re-called to Aeronautics. He established the first CASU unit on the East Coast, after which he moved into the South Pacific. There, for fifteen months, he aided in the establishment and operation of air fields at many advance bases. This duty took him from one end to another of the Pacific Theatre. He comes to his Astoria Command directly from that zone of operations.

Much of his story cannot be told. It concerns itself with America's operations against the enemy. Locations, events from Comdr. McNulty's recent experiences may, however, be left to the imagination. His rise from, as he puts it, Naval "Yard Bird" to Commander and his movements themselves indicate the scope of his service. Astoria welcomes him aboard. The Naval Air Station is well commanded.

.....NAO

Chaplain + Counsel

ISN'T GOD UPON THE OCEAN.....

How far have you come from your school days? Do you still remember the poem from which we have taken the above quotation? It is known as "The Ballad of the Tempest," telling of a great storm at sea, of a ship in the storm. On board, everyone was panic-stricken, white crests of a raging sea threatening to engulf the craft. Everyone was panic-stricken..except the Captain's baby daughter:

"But his little daughter whispered
As she took his icy hand,
"Isn't God upon the Ocean
Just the same as on the Land?"

Corny, judged by sophisticated schools of thought? Corny? Perhaps. But it serves to remind us of an eternal truth. For He IS upon the Ocean. He is everywhere! Remember this . . . you can't set sail for any patch on the globe -- and leave Him behind at the dock. He sails with you, wherever your port of embarkation.

He is where you need him when you need Him. Geography, topography and gravitation hamper Him none at all. Time and distance, all obstacles, are as nothing to Him. Only the hardness of our own hearts, only the indifference of our own souls can keep Him at arm's length, can prevent him from enriching our lives.

Four hundred years ago, Sir Humphry Gilbert silenced men who bespoke the dangers of ocean voyage with the words, "We are as near to Heaven by Sea as by Land!" Let us know, then, that God sails every ship, that He will be waiting in every port.

Only by our own blind, blundering wills can we shut ourselves off from His love, from his mercy. For God IS Upon the Ocean!"

.....adapted from "The Messenger."

Chaplain Clayton being on leave, his own writings which would normally appear at this time are not available. The above is offered with the utmost respect.

LIBRARY

AID TO VETERANS:

It must seem funny to think of yourself as a veteran, but, when the war is over, you will be one! Since we hope that will be soon, we're starting a special file in the library called "Aid to Veterans." Already filed are explanations of the G.I. Bill, articles about Industry's post-war plans and some of the provisions of colleges for veterans. Should you hear that your City or State has any special plans under consideration, we'll appreciate your adding it to the file. Meantime, don't forget you can take correspondence courses through the Armed Forces Institute. HAVE YOU READ "Purser's Progress," by Thomas O'Reilly? The funny side of a trip by sport writer turned Purser with the Merchant Marine, it is recommended and it is good!

WHAT?

What would you think of a bird, my friend,
Which had no use for the air?
What would you say of a maiden sweet
Who had no wish to be fair?

Or what of a pale and rain-washed flower
Which had no use for the sun?
Of the bounding heart of a healthy child
That had no use for fun?

What of the wanderer, lonely, faint,
Weary and sad and sore;
Who gets no throb of his homesick heart,
At the sight of his father's door?

Ah, what would you say of a germ-filled seed
Which had no use for the sod?
And what can be said of a human soul,
Who has no use for—God?

AUTHOR UNKNOWN



UNITED STATES NAVAL AIR STATION, ASTORIA, OREGON

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 Lt. Comdr. S.K.Atha.....Executive Officer
 Lt.(jg) H.R.Robinson.....Welfare Officer
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STATION'S FIRST MATRIMONIAL MERGER COMPLETED

In a candle lighted chapel with an air of solemnity heightened and enhanced by tall gladioli and fall daisies, Lorraine White, a Navy Yeoman, was married to Travis Oltman of the USMC here. The couple were wed at 2 P.M. September 29th at the Christ Chapel, First Methodist Church of Astoria in a ceremony well attended by mutual service friends.

The bride wore the white uniform of the Waves of the Navy and carried a corsage of American Beauty Roses. Her Maid of Honor, who was Nina Mae Hanson, wore gardenias.

Reverend R.A. Fedje performed the ceremony. The bride was given in marriage by Lt. (jg)M.A. Larson. Best man was Leandro Garcia and James Hines,Y3c played the piano. PFC R. Lassman, USMC, was usher.

A wedding dinner followed the ceremony. Eight closest friends of the couple attended the dinner, at Amato's in Astoria.

.....Darling

HOW TO SEND MESSAGES TO SERVICE MEN OVERSEAS

Anyone wanting to send messages to Navy, Marine and Coast Guard Personnel overseas may avail themselves of the services of the inexpensive and speedy Expeditionary Force Messages, Thirteenth Naval District HQ has announced.

The Service, now more than half a year old, is available to anyone desiring to communicate with any personnel who are land-based with permanent Fleet Post office numbers, or, in some cases, to certain mobile land-based units with Fleet Post Office or Army Post Office numbers. Members of these Services in turn may use EFM to communicate with persons at home. EFM Service cannot be used to send messages to men aboard ships.

A total of 237 fixed texts are available to users of EFM Service, any three of which may be combined to form one message the cost of which is sixty cents, plus Federal tax, and which may be sent from any local telegraph office. The texts are designed to cover a wide range of topics to meet every situation requiring fast communication service.

The Navy code address or Navy number designating the unit to which personnel are attached is necessary to assure delivery of EFM at all times. This code address, if not already known to persons wishing to send messages, may be obtained from the Navy Postal Affairs Section, Navy Dept., Washington, D.C. Local telegraph offices may also be of assistance in this respect. In addition to the code address, EFM communications should give name and rank or rating as well as the activity to which the person addressed is attached.

In reminding the public of the availability of this service, it is to be noted especially that, in the first six months of operation of EFM, 230,000 messages were exchanged of which 210,000 were messages from service men to the States. The rest, 20,000 messages went to the men overseas.....



With The Editor

NEW AEROLOGY DIVISION HEAD ABOARD AT AIRPORT



LT. C.H. DUURSEMA

Charles H. Duursema, Lt. (jg) USNR, has taken charge of the Aerology Division here, filling the post vacated by Lt. J.G. McQuarrie, who departed for Fleet Air Wing duty early this month. Lt. Duursema assumes his position here after considerable duty with Seattle Weather Central. He resides with his wife and daughter at Seaside at present. A

Physics and Mathematics Instructor in civilian life, the new Aerology Officer comes to Aerological work well-equipped with necessary background. A New Jersey native, Lt. Duursema has taught in the Millbutn High School.

Lt. (jg) H.R. Robinson, Welfare & Recreation Officer, has departed on leave for New Orleans with wife and daughter. He will come back alone for a spell giving his family the opportunity for an extended visit at home.

Chaplain J.R. Clayton is currently away from his customary Airport offices. He will be back after driving his family to their Arizona home. Dogpatch dwellers will miss the Claytons and their two fine children.

Parents held meetings, teachers worried the subject over, and police and FBI decided the coming generation was doomed to inherit a warlike behavior as a result of the continual Commando practise among youngsters of the NAS Homes area at Tongue Point. Day in and day out during summer months, war whoops and bloodcurdling death agonies filled the tepid atmosphere. No good could come of it.

However, with the coming of school into the warriors' lives, a change has taken very evident place. It may be that the Jap is no more on Dogpatch hill, or a subtle change is in the making. Just as noisy but much less murderous is the latest after school game, a complicated business named "Ice Cream and Lemonade!"



LIEUT. GILMORE NEW AIRPORT OPERATIONS OFFICER



LT. G. G. GILMORE

New Operations Head at the Airport Tower is Lt. Grover G. Gilmore, USNR, who comes to us from Klamath Falls, a spell at Whidby Island and extensive sea duty. Three years aboard the Battleship "Maryland" and further action aboard the "Yorktown" have given Lt. Gilmore legs of the sea with a will. He makes his home, at the present time, in Quarters Q at Tongue Point with his family. His arrival to his new post gives Operations a permanent Officer in charge. Lt. J.A. Belding had filled the position until Lt. Gilmore's arrival.

Habitues of the First Lieutenants' Office will miss grand old Chief William Henry Loony, USN, who has gone into retirement. Although leaving his uniform behind him, he nevertheless continues in Naval Service, as he has taken a Civil Service Position with the Supply Dept. at North Island, San Diego. Among his many service years, Chief Loony counts a lengthy period of duty at Alaskan outposts, as well as other points of Naval call. His son is a Lieutenant (jg) on duty somewhere along the Navys' broad battlefront.

ARCHERY EXPERT KEEPS IN TRIM ON AIRPORT LAWN

Member of CASU unit on temporary duty at the Airport, Earl Passmore, AOM2c, May, spare moments, be found facing his improvised targets on one of the new Airport greens by the Hanger runway, bow and arrow in hand. One of Passmore's favorite outdoor hobbies, archery is a picturesque novelty in the shadow of an airplane. Earl hails from San Diego, whose environs he frequently prowled for deer when season was open and other small game, his armament no more than the bow and arrow. He's brought home the bacon, too, with his expert marksmanship. His ambition is to nip some Nip on his nape with the head of an arrow.



Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

Dry Run — But All Under-water Shots

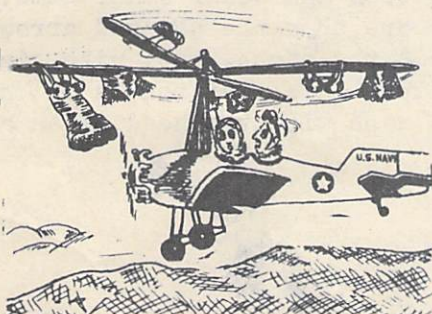


SPECIAL DISPATCH FROM DOGPATCH! "DINTY" DIES!

Whatever wit contrived the cognomen, no more appropriate name than "Dogpatch" can be found for the FHA Homes development atop the hill overlooking Tongue Point. For the area houses, in addition to Naval and civilian, a host of canine inhabitants. The neighborhood boasts every kind of animal from fine breeds down to lowliest mongrel mixtures whose past pedigrees have been intermingled by the democracy of dogdom.

A few Sundays ago, "Dinty," little Col-lie of soft brown fur and winsome wiggling ways, followed Susie McCormick to the Tongue Point Services, despite Susie's sharp admonitions to him to "Go Home!" Playful to fault the little dog was a tire nipper, and, while awaiting his little mistress, amused himself at the hind wheels of passing vehicles. His last officially nipped tire belonged to a big Navy truck, and his death goes down in doggy annals as another case of a very little guy, a very brave little fella taking on someone much too big for his size.

Onlookers were deeply touched at the sight of little Susie's sad discovery after the Services. Dinty has not passed unwept. Though there are many pets in Dogpatch, only this one brown collie was precious to this particular brown-haired girl. Sort of puts it up to the drivers, doesn't it, to watch out, as much as it's possible, for the four-footed residents of the station and spare the two-footed little ones bitter tears.



"IT'S THOSE WAVE AMM'S DRYING THEIR LAUNDRY AGAIN."

THE AMERICAN RED CROSS EVER ON THE JOB FOR U

("Tongue Tides" is happy to welcome with its first column here printed the American, as a matter of fact the very American, Red Cross, whose local director, Louis Sherman, will, in subsequent issues, outline various factual functions of mercy of his organization.)

.....We know one Seaman who has a warm spot in his heart for the Red Cross. Worried about the arrival at a Pacific Coast Port of his New Zealand bride and their new-born infant, worried about her problems of obtaining temporary housing and travel reservations to her new home in the East, he took his trouble to the Red Cross.

The Field Director assured him that the Red Cross Chapter in that city was fully equipped to render such service. The father, much to his relief, learned that even nursing care was being provided for babies arriving from foreign ports. Stationed in New Zealand some time previously, the sailor'd fallen in love with one of the local belles. After red tape of all kinds involving consular service, the Navy's Legal Department, etc., he'd managed to arrange her passage here. The Red Cross simply took the burden from his already overloaded shoulders.

A wire was sent to the Red Cross located at the port of arrival. The next day, a reply was received. The sailor's family, on arriving, would be met at the pier. All other arrangements would be made instantly.

Services like the above and others involving personal and family affairs of Navy Personnel are available at this station, too. At Tongue Point, full-time offices are maintained, while, at the Airport, a daily visit, between the hours of 1300 and 1530 is made at the Ship's Service Building Office.

We all know the old Navy advice that reads, "Take your troubles to the Chaplain." It's good advice, often. But remember, the Red Cross may be able to help, too!

THE DISPENSARY JOURNAL GOES TO PRESS! FLASH!

SICK

TONGUE POINT:



BAY

AIRPORT:

Latest arrivals are Lieut (jg) E. V. Harrington(DC)USNR from the Naval Air Station at Lambert Field, Missouri and CPhM "Mac" McQuillan returning from overseas duty on the Island of Bougainville.

Transferred of recent date have been Lieutenant J.L. Richardson to San Bruno, Calif. for further assignment beyond the continental limits of the U.S.A. and Shirley I. Smith, a Hospital App. 1/c, to the Administrative Command at Idaho's bootery, Famed Farragut. Dr. Richardson has been with us since February, in charge of Sick Call and Ward Patients.

The Airport Pharmacy gang join in a hearty "Congratulations, Mac!" on the event of Chief . . . now Mr. McCormick's spointment to Pharmacist.

Little Dudley Filkins, PHMlc has been detached on temporary orders to Moon Island, relieving David Tinker, PHM2c, now on duty as first aid man with the Seaside Shore Patrol. The state of sailor behavior being what it is in the solemn community of Seaside, David the Tinker looks forward to an extended vacation on the Pacific . . . he hopes.

SADISTIC STATISTICS:

Quite a number of man hours were lost last month due to various accidents at both our stations, many avoidable if just an extra bit of care were exercised. So be careful about your work and keep in harness. We have enough to do here not to mention the THREE HUNDRED AND FORTY-TWO inches of needle that were injected into seagoing arms during the inoculation festival of last month. Us PHM men hate it so, but it's our duty. Anyhow, we believe in the charity that it's better to give than receive. HAW HAW!

EXCLUSIVE:

Now it may be made public that Aldon Sockwell (and we know he does), PHMlc, has completed plans for a post-war bull frog farm. Options are being taken for shares in this million-dollar project. Quoth Sockwell, "If you have a ten-spot to spare, see me and invest in your future welfare!"

Quite a few changes have come about since our last article in Tongue Tides. Dr. Weir, the Senior Medical Officer, together with Lt. (jg) Myers, who is Property & Accounting Officer have moved their offices over to Airport Dierings, leaving genial Dr. Bauer in charge at the Point palisade home for the infirm. New arrivals here during the past month include: Chief A. B. Cunningham, who reported aboard after thirty-three months of overseas duty, of which thirty were spent aboard the U.S.S. Goldstar; H. I. Pack, Ha2/c was received from the R/S PSNV, Bremerton, Washington; and no less than six Hospital Corps Waves, of whom, curses, three have already been transferred to Farragut, Idaho. Particularly honorable mention to young Jones, A.P., HALc, who has been doing a swell job here. All hands are hoping for more like her.

H.W. Benke, HALc, and O.C. Amundsen, same rate, the last of the old-timers, were transferred to Farragut, Idaho, the end of the month, after eleven months of service of best traditions here. The horseshoe courts, not to mention us all, will miss them both.

Chief McCormick (not to be scooped on our own personnel by the Airport) who has been with us since May has received his appointment as Pharmacist, USN, and is now adorning the gold braid thereof. Our very best wishes, too, Chief . . . er, Mr. McCormick!

Sly and Butler, PHM's



THANKS TO:
CPL. LEN ZINBERG, ITALY

"... but I do not see Meecky Mouse!"





ASTORIA COLUMN SHAKES TO MIRTHFUL FAREWELL!!

Narrowly missing Friday the thirteenth, by one night, in fact, Tonaue Point Garagers paid tribute to departing trio on twenty-four hour call, Messrs. J.W. Cutshall of Texas and points West, Don F. Stupka, Salem, Ore., and B.M. Mattson of John Day, Oregon, all MOMMlc.

Members of the Station Band lending one unit to liven festivities, the celebrants in number close to a hundred well-wishers, took to the hills, selecting the Astoria City Park and its community building as the site of operations.

As the boys expect to be called any day now, and some of the old timers have gotten calls too fast for farewells, the party successfully managed to beat the orders. Band members graciously divided their time and efforts between USO affairs and the farewell to the well-liked trio.

It. (jr) Bradley summed up general sentiment with a few well-chosen remarks. It may be of interest for future events that this building is available by application to City authorities.

WAVES



Getting to be a good habit among us femalefolk of the Navy is singing, of which much oft rocks the rafters in the Wave barracks these eves and morns. Sessions of jam with Baker at the Sax, sweet and hot, are also beginning to be heard atop a certain hill. Makes work

both more and light for deck polishers, this new melodious tical wave. More, maidens!

Celebrating their second anniversary as Navy Waves, veterans Gertrude Hassman, Marge Asmus and Natalie Green week-ended in Portland, joined by former mates from Pasco and Tillamook. Such meetings will probably take place in post-war years... maybe a Waves of the Navy Legion in the making, hmmm?

A package of suggestive size arrived in Mail call for blond Marion Taber. On opening it, she found a lovely diamond enclosed. The sender must be a solid sender from the shape and size of Marions' smiles these days.

Bouquets for Bea Bower keep arriving on regular weekly schedule. Remember, Bea, Fox is wolf who send flowers!

..... Darling



BAND NOTES

New Band arrivals are John A. Hartman, Boots at Great Lakes, former teacher with a Bachelor of Science Degree who studied music at Bowling Green, Ohio and played previously in his school symphonies and elsewhere; and Charles T. Wilson, First Sax, from Altoona, Pa., nicknamed "Whiff," who also hails from the Lakes, musician of long standing who is a thirteen year man with Sammy Kaye.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MAA & MARINE MESS COOK:

Now ya Hear . . . THERE!

It happens that those characters who intone daily invocations from the MAA shack need a bit of indoctrination on speaking on the microphone. Natural tones amplify just 200 times through the Mike, and you Crosbys just scream and scream and SCREAM! So Ship's Company respectfully requests you gents immediately knock off the noise and cut it to a dull roar. Combat fatigue is nothing compared to a day on the wrong end of that big loud speaker! Please do this on the double!

"Nick" Montana is out of Sick Bay. Ask him to show you his operation.

Dias (The Admiral) Ely and General Nuisance Zarr were transferred to Fleet Moosic School Washington F.F.T.

Phil De Agostino (the Chicago Jazz Kid) is now official bouncer at Ship's Service. He requests members of station personnel to spare him unnecessary bouncing by making no disrespectful faux pas in the direction of lunchers and coke sippers, et al.

.....Hope

Aerologic

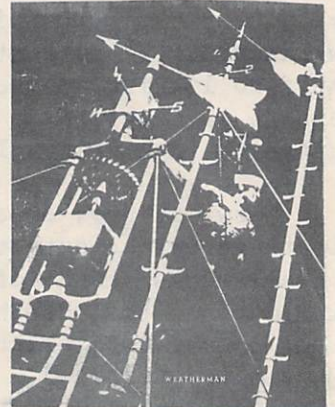
The department sincerely welcomes its new Officer, Lt. (jg) C. H. Duursema, here from Seattle. Three of our Officers now have much in common. Lt. Duursema was a Math and Physics teacher, Ensign Weil (just back from Seattle Hospital and much better these days) was a Chemist in civilian days..and Ensign Holden both held forth on Math and did a turn at Chemistry!!

A Panhandler, while putting the bite on a sad Chief Zamorski on recent liberty, quoth, "What's worrying me is reconversion."

K.B. Smith says he would take a job in Washington in an agency, except that he can't stand Chinese climate!!

No doubt the climax of the social season was the marriage of Lou Shandera and Joy Wallace of Vancouver, Wash, October 15th, 1944. Attended by Gil Rowley as best man and Dick Collamer as worst, an extremely colorful ceremony was performed by Reverend J. Egan. Next to succumb, we suspect, will be the best man himself, though this will deprive us of our long standing "Sweetheart of Aerology," Miss Ardeen Bromme of Stockton, California. (Aside to Ardeen: Write again soon. Though Gil's soon isn't really, it's sooner than yours.)

Saturday night before the wedding, an informal stag was poured at the Monterey, gracing such departmental dignitaries as Rowley, O'Donnell, Spuhler, Anderson, Ayars, Collamer, Hugo and Hawkins. Hugo, who seldom, if ever strays from (or stays on) the straight and narrow, returned Sunday morning looking like a fugitive from an oxygen tent....Harrigan



Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

ANTHROPOLOGY REFRESHER CHART (FOR THE RETURNING SERVICE MAN WHO WISHES TO RESUME HIS EDUCATION AS SOON AS POSSIBLE...)



THIS IS A GIRL
(Mar 107-655-Stencil 108)

"SPECIES AMERICANUS" (THE ALL-OVER OUTLINE IS THE SAME EVERYWHERE, BUT THE NORTH AMERICAN CLIMATE SEEMS TO PRODUCE DISTINCTIVE RESULTS)



SOME TYPES ARE READY SUBJECTS AND MAY BE PICKED UP AND FONDLED



OTHERS ARE WARY UNTIL CERTAIN OF THE STUDENT'S ACTUAL INTENTIONS

THERE ARE AREAS IN WHICH THE STUDENT WILL FIND THE SPECIES IN ABUNDANCE... IN OTHERS THE FIELD MAY HAVE BEEN WORKED OVER BY LOCAL SCIENTISTS...



BEGINNERS ARE WARNED NOT TO BE MISLED BY THE GAUDY SURFACE COLORING OF SOME SUBJECTS...OFTEN THE MOST SATISFYING RESEARCH MAY BE CONDUCTED WITH PLAIN TYPES -ESPECIALLY THOSE WITH NESTS OF THEIR OWN...

A.S.T.P. (Apply Science to Propositioning)

MANY STUDENTS BECOME SO ATTACHED TO THE LITTLE CREATURES THEY DECIDE TO MAKE PERMANENT PETS OF THEM... AT THIS POINT YOU THROW THE BOOK AWAY...



MILTON CANIFF

FLYING CHIPS AND FLYING AXES FELL AIRPORT OB-
STRUCTIONS AS WHIDBY CREW REDUCE TAKEOFF WOE!

To the tune of Tim..berrrrr, the trees of the Airport, long a potential menace for planes taking off and landing, are finding, contrary to all laws of nature, a horizontal way of life. The following pictures are a sample of the work going on these past few weeks under the direction of Lt. Hatch, himself no logging novice, who has been giving expert instruction to a crew of volunteers gathered from Whidby Island.

Few, if any, experienced loggers, are in the crew, as attested by the appearance, on all hands' hands of blisters aplenty, an indication, too, of their willingness to do the job and do it right. Older men in the gang have exercised a careful vigil to prevent accidents, with the result that there have been no casualties even of minor nature to the novice lumberjacks.

When their work is completed, all last possible flight hazards will have dissappeared from view. In addition to added safety conditions, a general landscaping and beautification of the wooded segments adjacent all air strips is taking place. Further, a growing woodpile beside the recreation bldg. which is for all hands to help them in home winter fuel problems, attests to the completely efficient manner in which Lt. Hatch is managing the entire project.

Work is being done with former WPA equipment, and results in a great saving to the Navy, since the lowest previous bid on the project was \$149,000.00 no less.

Saw, sledges, hammers, brush hooks and the all-powerful "Cat" operated by Peterson, Ordle, one of the few rated men in the crew, together with a host of other implements of the trade, are making short work of the once formidable-looking entanglements of nature, now shrinking to non-existence with remarkable rapidity.

Here's one job a gang of gobs never expected their enlistments to bring forth! Woodmen . . don't spare that tree!



Here they are, the whole crew, whidbyites with a newly gained flair for lumber life in the great wooden West. They are most unusual-looking with their familiar blue outfits and sailor hats against an out-of-doors setting and such equipment. Such is Navy life. Here to-day, a lumberjack tomorrow! Now ya hear there! Timberrrrr!



Here's Peterson with his "Cat," a most efficient murderer of natural entanglements. Before the men can get in with the hand equipment, Peterson clears the way with his powerful motorized path-blazer. This machine has the smashing power of a heavy tank.



Crewmen first use their axes to cut a wedge for insertion of the saw. Shown above, the men are doing the toughest job there is, beginning preparations for the sawing with no more than shoulder and muscle against a big guy that's been poking skyward a century. A dangerous aircraft obstruction, it must now be removed to safeguard pilots from even remote chance of making contact with its ever-reaching branches.



Lt. Hatch is no armchair executive. Here he wields axe too fast even for swift camera eye. Active instruction like this teaches best.



The wedge completed, four husky pairs of arms and shoulders begin the backward and forward propulsion of the saw, climaxed, of course, by the tree's death knell Tim.m.m.m...ber! Tree fell too fast for camera to record. All photos are the rather expert work of Bill Nolan, PhoMlc, a wizard with a camera, who is on the Airport Photo Lab Staff. Next spread, for the following issue, will be by the Staff at Tongue Point, on the opening of the New Naval Hospital. Look for it next time.



MAN WITH AN AXE: More than picturesque, in defiant pose against the skies, woodman for a moment pauses over the conquered stump. A good idea of the size of the trees tackled, this big fellow is by far not the largest.

LEATHERNECK LOG

The Marine Corps League is going to organize a chapter in Astoria. This is a fine opportunity for all Marines to be combined in a group to help one another, as all Marines, active or discharged, are eligible for membership in this organization!! Its purposes or principles are to help in getting good legislation for the benefit of our members and all Service people. To get Marines the proper hospitalization, treatment, jobs, family welfare, etc., and to uphold the right and honor of those returning from the fighting fronts. We believe that no organization can be found that will give Marines the benefits that this League can and will. Marines, you've always been first in love, life and war. So make it your business now to contact your base organization member and join your Marine Corps League.

Platoon Sergeant Hancock believes in short reports. He reported the complete extermination and routing of an enemy outpost as follows: Massacred one (1) skunk, one (1) thirty-eight shell expended.

Johnny Frederick reports he had a little difficulty is getting back from his furlough. More details forthcoming when we pry open his closed lips a bit further.

Clyde O'Donnell is now a happy and contented man, so much so he's decided on no further liberty for the next thirty (30) days.

PFC Garcia and wife are now residents of Astoria. We hope they find home life a pleasant and happy sojourn during their stay with us.

"Cutey Bug" Shellaby is working very diligently and conscientiously at his Armory duties. Out of character, aint it? Or isn't it?

Corporal Fred Warren is our newest NCO and is getting accustomed to the Chain Guard duties. Hope you find all in order on your new rounds, Corp.

Class IV Reservists are now in the limelight since the order came through to release Marines in this category. R.W. Johnson and several others are wearing that rosy, enigmatic short-timers' smile from one ear to the other. Ah, well . . .

Sergeant John Hoskins is looking for a washing Machine, but he hasn't said yet whether he or his better half will be doing the washing. Probably his better half, if we know the Sarge . . . who said that?

NASTORIAN PROBLEMS FORUM OR WHAT YOU WILL: CLASSIFIED AD SECTION STILL IN THERE.....

Herewith another local problem for some samaritan to solve. (Your own buying or selling, job or renting problem will be given space here if you so desire. Simply drop us a line and we'll be glad to print it.)

Mrs. Clyde Canfield, whose husband is in the Garage here when not in sick bay . . . he's on binnacle list these days at the hospital . . . has a proposition, if you're interested, for a Navy couple looking for an apartment. She'll gladly share hers, at 2401 Cedar Street, Astoria, with a Service Couple in exchange for some of their time in caring for young three year old son so she can take over a civilian post at Tongue Point. There's no phone so you can run over and talk things over at the same time as you inspect the apartment. Terms, etc. can be discussed with her.

TIDODOLOGY

Back to School Under GI Bill

By Camp Newspaper Service

Educational opportunities for returning servicemen under the GI Bill of Rights (Public Law No. 346) are the most liberal in the nation's history—but the bill is by no means a "gravy train."

A study of its provisions reveals that only serious-minded students who demonstrate the requisite industry and capacity for learning will be able to take full advantage of the educational benefits.

Any ex-serviceman (including Regular Army men) can get at least a year's education or training—or its equivalent in continuous part-time study—at government expense at any approved educational or training institution, provided:

1. He is discharged or released from the military or naval service under conditions other than dishonorable.
2. He has served in the active military or naval service for at least 90 days between Sept. 16, 1940 and the end of the war, or is released from active service by reason of an actual service incurred disability or injury.
3. He has had his education "impeded, delayed or interrupted" by reason of his entrance into service, or desires a refresher or retraining course.

A serviceman who was not over 25 years of age at the time he entered the service will be deemed to have had his education or training interrupted and need not prove it.

Servicemen who were more than 25 when they entered the service also are entitled to a year's free schooling or training under a recent ruling by the Administrator of Veterans' Affairs. But if they want more than a year of schooling, they must present satisfactory evidence that their education was interrupted by their military service.

There are a few other restrictions. For instance, if a serviceman pursued a course of education or training under the Army Specialized Training Program or the Navy College Program, and the Army or Navy course was a continuation of his civilian course and was completed, that time will not count toward the 90 days active service required. Neither will service as a cadet or midshipman at one of the service academies count toward the 90 days.

In addition, the serviceman must begin the course or training within two years of his discharge, or within two years after the end of the war, whichever date is later. And the entire program will be wound up within seven years after the end of the war, with no course or training afforded beyond that date.

These are the minimum benefits which any ex-serviceman who qualifies can obtain. However, in order to receive additional government-financed education, he must demonstrate industry and capacity for learning by satisfactorily completing that first year's course of training or education according to the regularly prescribed standards and practices of the institution he elects to attend. He then will qualify for an additional period or periods of education or training not to exceed the time spent in active military service between Sept. 16, 1940 and the end of the war, and in no case to exceed four years of total training. (Refresher or retraining courses will be limited to one year or less.)

At any time after the first year government financing of his education may be discontinued if the Administrator of Veterans' Affairs finds his progress or conduct unsatisfactory according to the standards and practice of the institution he is attending.

For qualified ex-servicemen, the government will undertake to pay costs of tuition, library, laboratory, health, infirmary, and other similar fees up to \$500 for an ordinary school year. A subsistence allowance of \$50 per month for an ex-serviceman without dependents, and \$75 a month for one with dependents, also will be paid.



Chapel Call

TONGUE POINT..

0900.....Protestant Services
1030.....Catholic Services
Confessions heard before Mass
0645.....
Daily Mass..Chaplain's Office

THE AIRPORT..

0900.....Catholic Services
Confessions heard before Mass
1030.....Protestant Services
Services in Recreation Bldg.

EVERY SUNDAY

Kin of Servicemen Get Full Benefits of Social Security

By Camp Newspaper Service

Widespread among GIs in the services is the impression that servicemen lost their rights to social security benefits the day they entered the service. Nothing, says the Social Security Board, could be further from the truth than this belief.

As a matter of fact, under the law the survivors of servicemen are entitled to certain specific benefits if the soldier worked in covered employment before he entered the armed forces and died "currently" insured. In other words, his family is entitled to payments if he was employed in a job covered by the social security program for at least half of the last three years of his life before he entered the service.

The families of servicemen are also entitled to various other benefits if the serviceman died "fully" insured, if he had been employed in private industry or business for at least half the period between Jan. 1, 1937—when the social security program began and the time of his death, or half the period since he became 21, if that was a later date.

Monthly benefits are payable to the following survivors of persons who were "fully" insured under the Social Security Act:

1. Children receive monthly payments until they are 18, or until they're 19 if they are still in school.
2. A widow with children under

her care, provided she does not remarry, receives monthly payments until her youngest child is 18. The payments stop then, but begin again when the widow is 65 and continue until her death.

3. A widow without children under her care receives monthly payments when she reaches the age of 65 provided that she has not remarried.

4. Dependent parents also receive payments when they reach the age of 65 provided that the deceased serviceman left neither a widow or a child under 18.

Monthly benefits are payable to the following survivors of persons who were "currently" insured:

1. Children receive monthly payments until they are 16—or 18 if still in school.
2. Widow with children under her care receives payments until the youngest child is 18.

In order that no payments may be lost, the Social Security Board has urged that claims for benefits should be filed immediately after the insured person's death. Monthly payments to survivors are retroactive, but not for more than three months prior to the month of filing. Therefore, if a claim is not filed until the fourth month after the month of the insured person's death, one month's payment is lost.

Republican



John W. Bricker
Governor of Ohio
for Vice-President



Thomas E. Dewey
Governor of New York
for President



Franklin D. Roosevelt
President

Democratic



Harry S. Truman
President

Here are the Candidates.



FIRE HOUSE FOG



CANADIAN WAAC SURPRISE AIRPORT VISITOR. NICE?

Maira Maria McDonnell, Pvt., CWAC, made a week-end pass trip from St. Mary's Priory in Vancouver, B.C. just to see a lucky gob who, preferring anonymity, gave the spotlight away to Airport Gate Guard PFC Robert L. Alty, to whom lovely Maira shows ID Card above. That

the visit was a great success is clear from Maira's smiles. But if you think this service gal looks happy, wish you could taken a look at t cky gab! Come again, Maira, any old time. And, by the way, next time...could you bring several hundred friends for us???



FLAK

TRANSFER COMES TO ORIGINAL PLANK OWNER HERE!

Jack Bell, AMMLc, of late Junior OOD of Tongue Point, here since the commissioning of the station, moves on to Minniapolis in a few days for a brief course at the NTS Line Maintenance School, PB4Ys, after which he'll receive further assignment. Truly a member of the Point's old guard, he made his home on Dogpatch Hill with his family. Transfer follows fatherhood (for the second time) close behind for Bell. Best wishes, Jack.....

NEW PHOTOGRAPHIC OFFICER HERE FROM PACIFIC..

Lt. James A. Corrick, Jr., direct from duty with VD-1 Flying B-24's Navy Heavy Photo Squadron in the South Pacific has taken over the leadership of phtographic installations at Tongue Point and the Airport.

It may be that your old firehorse is out of line and out of date and should be retired to the green pastures along with the team of dappled greys that pulled the coal burning, fire and smoke belching pumbers of yesterday. Perhaps we are not in the groove with the Alligators and Slick Chicks who "get sent" by a jivey name band's tunes. We may be too blase to Oooh and Aaah at the sight of a woman in a low cut gown or lingerie. If so, we are not alone, for, of late, many others have voiced complaints about the noise and actions at the Rec. Hall movies.

While these shows are primarily for men stationed here, it has been the custom to allow them to bring wives and children. Lately, remarks heard from all parts of the house are in the poorest taste, a thorough insult hurled against Waves presrnt, civilian guests often invited and the wives of Officers as well as enlisted men.

Movie sound men are paid good money for furnishing effects for the picture. All extra curricular effort is not appreciated by movie audiences. The MAA can't track 'em all down, so it's up to neighbors to put the quietus on these potential zoot suiters. Or it might be better if the wise guys just thought it over!

Human nature being what it is, the average individual pays little attnetion to cause and results of disaster until it affects himor her in a tragic way. Statistics show, however, that disaster rates a high chance to strike against YOU unless YOU take ordinary precaution. Fire prevention week has come and gone. These are the lessons it has left: KEEP YOUR LIVING QUARTERS CLEAN FROM TOPSIDE TO BILGE! DO NOT, AT ANY TIME, STOW OILY RAGS IN OUT-OF-WAY CORNERS! ABOVE ALL, EXTINGUISH THAT MATCH!

What kind of nicknames have you in your Department? Here are some of ours: "Donkey" Conrad, "Moose" Rissman, "Caterpillar" Thomas, "Mouse" Mausser, "Hamburger" Myers, "Baldy" DePalma, "Rags" Ragsdale, "Stew" Eanes, "Romeo" Shoof, "Ram" Frette, "Cohanegan" Coen, "Half Pint" Pietila, "Casanova" Orth, "Boosy" Bales, "Faucet" LaFauci, "Foreman" Fletcher. Names called the writer of this column by his gang are, of course, not printable.

"Stew" Eanes: (Mrs.) Goodness, Stewart, this isn't our baby!"

"Stew" Eanes: (Mr.) Shut up! It's a better carriage!"

.....Smitty

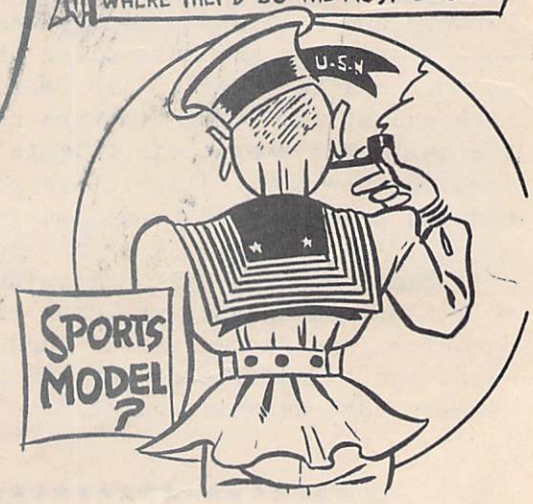
ON and OFF the BEAM

by MANNING FALL-
NAS N.Y.

NEWS ITEM:
CHANGE IN
UNIFORMS...
???????



"ESQUIRE GIRL"
(WAVES' SUMMER GEAR)
?



"SUPERMAN" COLLAR

SKYSCRAPERS

TELETYPE, BLOODSTREAM OF THE NATION'S AIRWAY

(The second in a series of informative articles on Aerology, which will continue to get space in these columns until contribution of similar nature arrives from other department writers or the Editor reaches the end of his aerological knowledge, both of which may, in a short time, come about.)

CENSORED These letters, preceding a teletype message, may interrupt any transmission at any time on Airways Weather Teletype. For CENSORED introduces emergencies, accident notices, or catastrophe calls which may strike by day or night. A recent example was one from a station whose call letter, DS, none of us knew. It was a notice that an alert observer had seen a smoking aircraft in the distance in trouble, losing altitude. We looked up DS and found it to be a station at Donner Summit, California.

Donner Summit! Three years earlier than the 'Forty-Niners, the Donner Party, seeking new homes and freedom, made an unsuccessful, tragic attempt to cross the divide here when winter's first angry blasts engulfed them in frigid death. Nature exacted her highest of prices from the Donners that they, only they might be privileged to commemorate the peak and the pass with their names. To-day, high on many summits and at many outposts like DS for Donner Summit, Weather Bureau posts keep vigil making new history where old is buried deep in the sands of time. (Of the aircraft in trouble we saw no more reports.)

Most teletype tasks are routine. At the Aerology Tower are three machines that record from two separate circuits, one local and one nationwide. Via the local circuit, Aerology exchanges weather reports with a network of Western and coastal stations, each reporting once every hour and more often when a sudden weather change occurs. Air Traffic Officers here and at all other stations usually haunt the teletypes when their flights are up in a questionable sky. Flights are planned, banned and cancelled by these hourly reports.

Radio contact ever maintained from base to flight, it is through local circuits that Squadrons are forewarned of sudden fog, gale winds and thunderstorms, of the many lurking dangers that separate pilot from air strip.

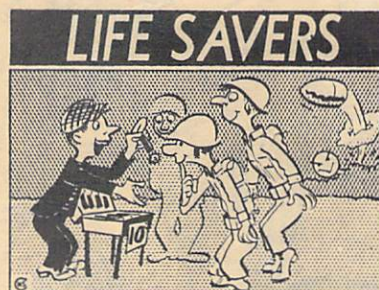
As the local circuit deals mostly in local weather matters, the nationwide teletype gathers and spells out nationwide weather to forecasters. Each six hours, it carries the coded numeral groups that are decoded and entered on special maps from which forecasters decide to-morrow's weather. Aerographers may be heard most any hour intoning the translation of those figures, "Nor'nor'wes-three-an' Overcast," etc., from reports fed the circuit from all over the United States, Canada, from Alaska and the Aleutians, from secret Pacific Stations and elsewhere.

This circuit also carries the coded reports of Radiosondes, Pilot Balloons and all other information on conditions aloft. It is full of river data, of forecast matter, ever busy with matters of man's fight against the elements.

As a sidenote, the secret dread of teletype operators (Aerographers included) is one MR. Keys, who monitors all transmitted copy. When Aerology hears from Mr. Keys, it means an error has been made. Legend had it about the office that Mr. Keys is the St. Peter of Aerographers' Heaven, and every mistake made is a black mark (and many there are) against us. In this life, however, his vengeance is in letter form, and never welcome. Aerology hears from Mr. Keys seldom, to be sure.

Briefly, teletype serves its nation and her people well, making possible quick relay of information for forecasting and saving of troubled aviators as well. Teletype is truly the bloodstream of Aerology.

.....NAO



AVOID gathering in groups when under mortar or other heavy fire. Keep dispersed and hold your ground.



DON'T shoot unless you have a worthwhile target. Blind shooting simply gives away your location and invites return fire.