

U.S.S. ERIE PATROL LOG

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MANZANILLO,
COLIMA, MEXICO.

NOV. 10, 1939.



MOORED TO THE DOCK ? We should say not. In the 6 3/4 months since she had her last overhaul, the good ship ERIE has:

- Steamed 9,349 miles, an average of 1,385 miles per month.
- Visited ports in Cuba, Panama, Guatemala, Honduras, El Salvador, Costa Rica, and Mexico (and the Pacific Perlas Islands).
- Transited the Panama Canal 5 times.
- Made a big Red "E" in Engineering.
- For 26 days done "Neutrality Duty" off the Canal entrance, sending a boarding party aboard every ship transiting the Canal in that time. Fired short range, day spotting and battle, and A.A. practices.
- Been in the home port, Balboa, only 7 of the 29 weeks' period.

Published bi-monthly by the Ship's Company of the U.S.S. ERIE.

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Allan W. Ashbrook, U.S. Navy,
Commanding.

Lieutenant Commander
Joseph S. Lillard, U.S. Navy,
Executive Officer.

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Another Armistice Day is here---
the 21st one this time-and already
in the present state of things
we have nearly lost sight of that
day in 1918 when the helmet and
sword were put away, and the world
was thought to be safe for a civil-
ized way of living.

Many strange things have hap-
pened in these 21 years---the col-
lapse of the League of Nations---
wars in China, in Ethiopia, and
in Spain, and a second World War.

Now, what of the future?

We are military men, and form-
ing the Nation's policies is not
our task. But we do realize that
this is a crisis-time for our
country, as well as for the rest
of the world. We do know that in
the near future we may be called
upon to defend our United States.

In the face of an almost-for-
gotten Armistice Day, the sacri-
fices of which seem to have yiel-
ded so little, we of the Navy
declare ourselves prepared and
ready to go whenever we may be
called.

We still have some of the same
doggedness that carried our fore-
bearers through the winter at Val-
ley Forge, some of the same daring

He looked into her gentle face
with regretful determination. Her
soft blue eyes returned his gaze
with trusting wonder-and yet there
was deep hurt reflected in her
tearfilled orbs. Slowly he stroked
her silken hair-tenderness in each
caress. A lump arose in his throat
and he grimly wiped his hand a-
cross his eyes. Slowly he put his
strong arms around her small body
and carried her towards the open
door.

"Hell," muttered Belsheim, "the
Sick Bay ain't no place for a Mex-
ican goat.



CONTRIBUTIONS

This second issue of the Patrol-
Log has struggled into existence
by dint of some plain and fancy
staff work, but what we want and
need is something from the crew.
We are trying to haggle a box from
the carpenter for all you contrib-
utors to put your literary efforts
into so come forth with these
poems, articles, stories, and
jokes. Until the box materializes,
just hand'em in to the Staff. IF
YOU ARE PUBLICITY-SHY, YOU CAN
ALWAYS USE A PEN-NAME.

with which Decatur sailed his lit-
tle ketch under the guns of Tripo-
li, some of the same courage that
led Farragut to say, "To hell with
the torpedoes, full speed ahead".

To any who would compromise the
precious freedom of our United
States, let this notice be served:
"Our guns are boresighted and our
powder is dry, and our ships are
manned by Americans.

It has long been a proven fact that the man who gets ahead in the Navy is the man who is "ready".

Being "ready" can be, and is, too often misconstrued - with but one thought----getting a Training Course in one's record. The true, the entry may lead to the rate one seeks, but is the man, in his own conscience, equal to the rate? Is he ready?

It seems to be an old custom for many men to go into a home stretch dash for a course when rating time is just around the corner. In these cases, insufficient time remains for the man to study and digest the course so that he knows it. Consequently, rapid scrutiny is necessitated -- and while it is fresh in the candidate's mind, he "gets by".

He might also get by the rating examination through the same medium if it is fairly easy and competition is weak. The result is the man has something for which he is not ready, and this type of man, with few exceptions, usually holds each rate many years before he finally, through the same means of luck, breaks into the next higher class. Often, he fails to crash the upper class.

Occasionally, a man is forced through unfortunate reasons over which he has no control to remain on a lower rung of the ladder over an excessive period, even though he might be ready. In most of these cases, however, he will eventually catch and forge ahead of the "home stretch" man who has "gotten by" and managed to sneak ahead.

Take a look at the inside of the man who has broken the upper class with a degree of regularity, who is entrusted with the more important jobs, who is placed in the lead of groups, who is given much consideration regarding his more personal side of life. What do you see? What is his secret?

He has a system for the use of his spare time. A part of it is
(Continued on page 6)

Seeing Latin American
Ports
Every now and then,
Causes
Indolent
American Sailors to wake up and
Live.

Senoritas that are
Exquisite are
Rare, but the common garden
Variety
I have
Chanced to meet are certainly
Easy on the eyes.

So, "Sailor beware"-goes the old
Quotation,
Unless you
Are flush with mucho
Dinero, and even then keep a good
Round turn
On your old bank
Notes.

-AWA

FRESH WATER

Not so many years ago most Navy ships had "water hours", during which water was rationed out to the crew. No plea would lift the ban on water outside of hours and the Masters-at-Arms would not be bribed during hours when rationing the water.

The normal ration was about two buckets to petty officers and one and one half buckets to nonrated men. Each man presented a card to be punched when drawing water, so chisseling was impossible.

Now, most ships keep an open washroom and spickets, which is a tremendous convenience. Should reversion to the old system be necessary, the modern Navy would realize the convenience of the present system. Almost any man with two or more hash marks can vouch for the inconvenience of "water hours".

One sure way of preventing water hours is to conserve fresh water to actual needs. There is plenty for every man's needs, if it isn't wasted. The present, or the old system DEPENDS ON YOU.

I stood upon the deck last nite encompassed within the world of darkness, save the dotted blue dome of happy, dancing stars and the soft, mellow moon with its silvery stream cast upon the ebony waters. Troubles and cares that infest the day were far from mind, and I gazed dreamily into the golden, yellow moon, with thoughts drifting here and yon.

Suddenly I was gripped with ecstacy as my eyes fell upon the silhouette of a gorgeous creature--she turned and smiled--ah, so sweet and lovely - an Angel to behold--and she's smiling at me.

My pulses quickened--my heart leaped and bounded within, and I trembled with awe---"Oh come, come to me, my darling---do not punish me longer," I pleaded softly with outstretched arms.

Again, she smiled----then she stepped carefully down upon the silvery stream. Slowly, she came, closer--closer--closer,--then she stood before me. "Such exquisite beauty," I thought, "such soft loveliness, such sweetness, one had never seen before."

Slowly, I stepped forward - a story within my eyes -- again she smiled, lovely - sweetly - a smile of consent. I raised my arms to enfold her tenderly-----
"HEY, REVEILLE, LET'S GO" bellowed the gruff voice of the Boatswain's Mate.

HONORABLE DISCHARGE

HOFFMAN, E.A. CRM(PA) 3 Nov. 1939

REENLISTMENT

HOFFMAN, E.A. CRM(PA) 4 Nov. 1939

Total Naval Service on discharge:
18 years, 8 months, 20 days

SOS to the Marine Detachment:-
"Your staff representative is in serious trouble. For this, and the first edition of the "PatLog" no contributions came forth from the Det, and those Navy guys are taking a commanding lead. Can not we at least endeavor to cut that lead and let them know we are still in the Erie, or do we just quietly maintain a position in the rear rank?"

"There must be members of the Detachment who are harboring news of interest---how about cutting loose with it---ere I scratch what little hair I have left out trying to 'think' of something."

I feel certain that Ciampanel-la could tell us something about the running of a laundry....or, if he' no longer interested in the ancient art of scrubbing clothes--how about paintwork? And McCracken might consider a little time off from the Bull Pen to give a few guitar instructions...he is doing quite well at both....maybe he'd prefer to give BP instructions????

Can the rumors be true that on every other morn, after the "TOP" has done his nine hour's of patrol duty, it takes four Chiefs to lift him out of his bunk...He's had to knock off fishing lest he hook a half-pounder and get pulled over-board.

Always puzzling is why short men so often choose tall girls , and vice versa. It seems that Far-loy and Simpson, who can almost walk under a horse without stooping can end up with members of the fair sex who can look over a horse without a box to stand on, while Smith and Bianchi, who can almost hang clothes on telegraph wires without a ladder, show up with 5 footers. Why not, after they have made their choices, an appropriate exchange---or do they merely want to be different?-JWB



MAIL THE PATLOG HOME OR TO YOUR SWEETHEART

SPORT-A-REES — By Joe Catanzarito.

BEER MARATHON

After two postponements due to rain, the ship's beer party was run off on the beach at Santiago. The way the boys went through the one thousand-odd bottles of brew was a sight to make any Brew Master's eyes sparkle with joy. After all the empty bottles had been counted, McLane, the Sag Harbor boy who made good in the Navy, was declared the winner by two bottle necks.

P.S. Were the Marines' faces red when the owner of the coconuts broke up their volley ball game?

MYSTERY OF THE PARTY: What happened to the two and one/2 pigs?
 * * * * *

SWIMMING

Since the 1500 swimming parties have been in effect, the members of the crew who have been taking advantage of them have, in fact been leading the life of Riley. The way the parties are enlarging each day, the sand and sun must be Grade A.
 * * * * *



* * * * *
 M.A.A. (After waiting 5 minutes):-
 Say, Macknicki, have you got a picture of yourself?
 MACKNICKI (Still combing his hair carefully):- Yeah, why?
 M.A.A.:- Well how's to look at it a while and let me get to the mirror to shave?

BASEBALL

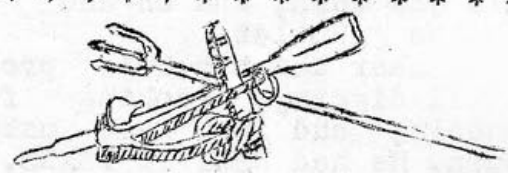
The ball club has been making some attempts to hold practice sessions, but with little success. Nothing resembling a field large enough to work out on has been found.

One session, however, was held in the court yard of the school house, a space just barely large enough for a basketball court.

Facilities being as they are no further attempts to practice will be made until the ship returns to Balboa. Some members of the team have been noted taking gloves and balls along on the swimming parties - a good idea fellows, to keep up.
 * * * * *

SELDOM SEEN...

- Taylor out of the galley.
- Bull Slayton pouring the coffee.
- Whiton with his shoes on.
- Henderson with his mouth shut.
- Moody out of jails.
- Britz out of his bunk.
- Belsheim without his gum.
- MacDougall not arguing.
- Ciampanella back sober.
- Sellars without a geedunk.
- Iffland late for chow.
- Guidulli feeding the dogs.
- Paine helping Guidulli.
- Walthers aboard a bicycle.
- Ninneman without a banana.
- Maltz not bleary-eyed.
- Boltezar without a pulp magazine.
- Giedzinski refusing fresh MILK.
- Greenough in the Log Room.
- Simac not dreaming of home.
- VanHooser without a soup strainer.
- * * * * *



* * * * *
 Warden: "What's the idea of hunting with last year's license?"
 Sailor: "I'm hunting for the birds I missed last year."

The Comptroller General has ruled that in the case of men reenlisting in the Navy, who, on discharge, had completed an extension of their previous original enlistment, reenlistment allowance is payable only for the number of years actually served in the extension, at the rate of fifty dollars a year for those in the first, second, and third pay grades, and at the rate of twenty five dollars a year for those in the fourth to seventh pay grades inclusive.

- To apologize
- To begin over
- To take advice
- To face a sneer
- To admit an error
- To tell the truth
- To be charitable
- To be a good loser
- To endure success
- To avoid mistakes
- To keep on trying
- To obey conscience
- To be a good winner
- To profit by mistakes
- To keep out of the rut
- To forgive and forget
- To think and then act
- To help the other fellow
- To maintain a high standard
- To dispute underhandedness
- To make the best of a little
- To shoulder deserved blame
- To subdue an unruly temper
- To take the rap for another
- To fight off resentment
- To give the other fellow credit
- To admit our religious beliefs
- To recognize the silver lining
- To smile in the face of adversity
- To admit another's superiority
- To accept rebuke gracefully
- To admit the good of certain things
- To value character above reputation
- To discriminate between the Ham and the Real.

ARE YOU READY--(Cont'd)

spent in his bunk, under the boats, on the superstructure, or any other place where he can find some degree of privacy, with a book in hand. He completes his courses systematically, so that he learns, and retains the knowledge gained. This is always accomplished far in advance of his eligibility for promotion.

He studies other subjects that tend to increase his capacity of worthwhile knowledge and add to the keenness of his mind. Very little to no time is given "shoot-em up" stories, "Parisian Nights", and other such literature.

Of course he makes liberties and has good times, for "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy", but there he uses system, too. If he wants a few drinks, he knows when to quit. He doesn't try to play and drink all night and work the next day.

He's never satisfied with what he knows. After mastering the requirements of his rate he dug in to learn what made the wheels behind his job turn, and on and on through the gauntlet.

At, or near the top, he's probably still digging, looking for more wheels, and for what makes them turn. He had WHAT IT TAKES, the will to use it, and sacrificed in one thing to gain in another.

A MAN WHO NEVER DOES MORE THAN HE GETS PAID TO DO, NEVER GETS PAID FOR MORE THAN HE DOES.--JHH

BUT IT ALWAYS PAYS.

A SHIPMATE LOSES HIS MOTHER

The Mother of Stan Cooper, RM3c, passed away last Saturday, November 4th, 1939, at her home in Pittsfield, Mass.

Cooper was enroute home, having left Friday via plane after receiving word of her serious condition, when word was received that she had died.

In behalf of all hands, the Patrol Log expresses deep and sincere sympathy to a good shipmate in the loss of his Mother.

President Franklin D. Roosevelt has, by proclamation, designated - Thursday, November 23, 1939, to be celebrated as Thanksgiving Day.