

# FOREN AFF

VOYAGE # XIV No. 14 SATURDAY, 24 NOVEMBER 1945.  
S.S. AFUNDRIA AT SEA  
(SOUVENIR EDITION)

THIS WAS IT

First landfall will be approximately 0900 Mon Nov 26, this will be the islands of the coast of Santa Barbara, Calif., in order of appearance: San Miguel, Santa Rosa, Santa Cruz, Anacapa and last the Santa Barbara Islands. San Miguel is 115 miles from San Pedro. Estimated time of arrival 1600.

## SHIP'S POSITION

November 24, 1945, 1200 Noon  
Lat 38° 02' N Long 134° 25' W -  
San Pedro 80 miles

November 25, 1945, 1200 Noon  
Lat 35° 50' N - Long 126° 35' W -  
San Pedro 425 miles



# FORE 'N AFT

Editor  R. W. YOUNG

Artist & Janitor... Bill Haber  
 Rumor Mongers..... Marty Goldstein  
                                 ..... Glenn Jackson  
 Composer..... Glenn Lawrence  
 Foreign Corresp... Danny Clark  
 Linotyper..... Lou Wilkins  
 Printer's Devil... Freddie Sakara  
 Maintenance..... Milt Fowler  
 Radio Flashes..... Dayton Baldwin  
 Circulation..... Richard DeWeerd  
 The Brass..... Lee Paritz

## EDITORIAL

### THANKS FOR THE MEMORIES

To Capt Carl W. Moline for bringing the good ship Afoundria to Leyte... to all his mates for helping the captain take us home; Merrill K. Albert, chief mate; William H. Thompson, Jr., 2d, who also furnished the 'Fore 'N Aft' with the daily "Ship's Position"; 3d mate; Angus L. McLean, 4th mate... to the "Black Gang" for speeding up the revs from a normal 84 to the heretofore impossible 96 per min.; Chief Engineer Aarm C. Tumlin, 1st Ass't William P. Webster, 2d Ass't Arlos E. Arnold, 3d Ass't Joseph I. Salcedo, 4th Ass't Stanley Keldsen... to sparks and his boys who, beside their normal duties, were responsible for furnishing the news sheet with all the "news fit to print"; Dayton C. Baldwin, Wesley M. Olsin, Arthur W. Anderson.... to deck cadet O. W. Hartman, for the diagram of the decks which was published in a past issue.... to the ship's electrician, for working all hours of the night in order to give us ventilation and heat.

To the United States Navy for sending Lt. John B. Calhoun, Naval C.O.; Lt. Robert C. Geddes, his able exec; Lt. (jg) Hal W. Schiltz, 1st Lt; and Ensign Claude D. Behme; all of whom cooperated to make this trip as pleasant and comfortable as possible.... to CCS Thomas W. Duffey and his entire commissary department for the swell chow they've dished out.... to SKlc Clifton H. Wilson and Slc Ralph E. Petty for running the ship's store where we could buy everything from soup to nuts... to Y2c Raymond L. Quale for all the information and help he gave us in getting out the 'Fore 'N Aft'.

To A. V. Smocer and George Landis, expert radar men for running the movie projector (until it got broken).... To Plt/Sgt Lawrence E. Holloway and Cpl Lawrence G. Eagle, USMC, for their cooperation in helping with the guard... to Chaplain A. A. Childs, USNR, for his spiritual guidance for the daily "Chat with the Chaplain"... to Col Robert H. Offley and his staff who organized and ran this trip without incident; Major Anthony Spiotto, troop exec; Capt Don A. Yancey, majordomo of the details; Capt Ameen H. Ameen, mess officer; Capt Frank J. Campbell, welfare officer (music in the afternoon); Capt Chester J. Hewett, sanitation officer; Capt Teddy B.

Nelson, comdr of the guard; and Capt Nelson W. Spangler, in charge of boat drill....

To our team of Army and Navy medicos who, last night, preformed an emergency appendectomy on T/5 M. C. Canner; Lt Comdr Wilson Dougherty, navy; Major George S. Vickery, army; Major Henry Taylor, army; and Capt Bernard A. Newell ... To Lt Arthur L. Kohl, ship's I & E officer for his daily "Info & Ed" column in this rag and for his many other Special Services, and to his volunteer assistants, Frank L. Garrett and Louis R. Berks.... to the librarians (pro tem Hugh C. Cameron and Norbert P. Adler who passed out books and magazines all day every day.... to all the fellows who did KP day after day and all the guys who stood guard out in the cold.... to W. Whitney Tileston for the organ music with our Sunday services... to Warren C. Burlingham for setting up the PA system for the daily music hour and to Worlie Collins for flipping the discs.... to R. W. Young for his moral support throughout the trip - lets not forget him and what he stands for after we land...

And now fellows do you mind if we take a pat on the back ourselves for putting out the "Fore 'N Aft" every day under the most trying of conditions, labor disputes, wage cuts, paper shortage and a hundred other things. When you take that pin stripe medal out of the moth balls remember .... Fella, you made it!

### LETTER TO THE EDITOR

With all the orchids and bouquets being passed out on this trip, it seems to me, the most deserving is the editorial staff of the "Fore 'N Aft". In their two-by-four news room (yes, crowded is the word) we had the benefit and pleasure of being kept informed of the important news of the world and the "Goings on aboard ship."

I wish I had the space to praise them individually and to give a resume of the talent, knowledge, and understanding and cooperation that went into making the paper a success. "Three cheers", says I.

..... Sara Abrams,  
 1st Lt ANC.



# Thanksgiving

THURSDAY, 22 NOVEMBER 1945

PICKLES

RELISH

OLIVES

ROAST YOUNG TOM TURKEY.....A LA DUFFY

MASHED POTATOES A LA TERRA

GIBLET GRAVY

DRESSING.....AUX FINES HERBES

BUTTERED ASPARAGUS

NEPTUNE FEELS

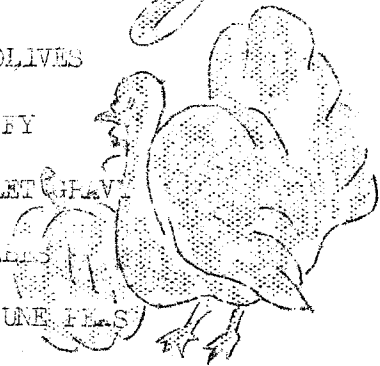
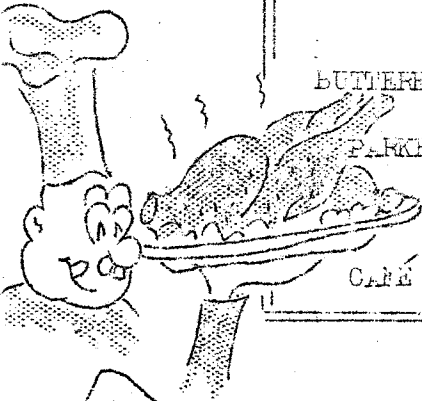
PARKER HOUSE ROLLS W/BUTTER

FRESH FRUIT

APPLE PIE.....CULSINE FRANÇAISE

CAFÉ AVEC MILK

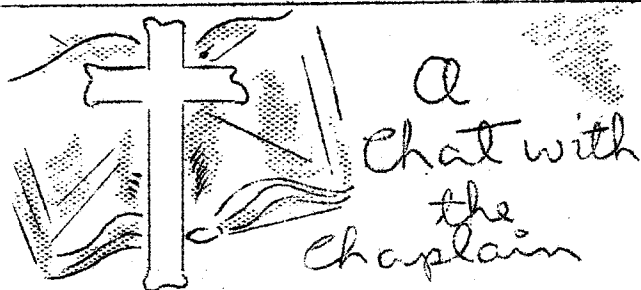
BUTTS



Tomorrow we shall celebrate Thanksgiving. I know that most of us felt we would be on good American soil for this great occasion, but our Hon President Mr. Truman, has decided to continue with a new tradition put into effect by the late beloved President Roosevelt. Thus, emergency plans were made and Chief Cook Steward Duffy better known to yours truly as Father Duffy, (for his kindness), brought forth the above Menu. To us aboard this is a great day. We are on our way to our loved ones. To the world it is a great Thanksgiving, for once again we have peace and we pray that it will be everlasting. Remember gank, there is no reason why there should not be that "Everlasting Peace". It is up to us, and with each of us doing a job, it can't miss.

Mr. Beheme, of the good ship Afoundria, came through with a splendid suggestion on how to conduct tomorrow's meal. This is the way it will be conducted. Men will be called by tickets. These tickets should be marked with a number. If they are not, that part of the system won't be used. However, when called by color, men whose color ticket is called will proceed to the Galley line. The Galley will be filled, then the line closed until the entire Mess has eaten. The mess line will reform, by color, and will continue on throughout the day...No noon sandwiches will be served because the Thanksgiving Dinner will start about 2:30 PM. If your color isn't called, stay clear of the passageways. There's no need to rush as there will be P-L-A-N-T-Y for ALL !!

Let's give credit where credit is due. The boys who have worked in the Kitchen throughout this trip did a great job. It was tough for them to get stuck with the regular routine, but that was the way it had to be; also the ship's "Galley" personnel has been more cooperative than those on any other ship we've been on. At the slightest suggestion for improvement of the ship's Mess. Chief Duffy wasted no time in making corrections. If little things are still wrong in the Galley, it is your fault (not theirs) for not bringing it to their attention. Any information received by the ship's roving reporter, was passed on. Whether it was to the Chaplain or the Medics, or any branch of the ship, if possible, it was taken care of. What more could one ask..... Let's forget our little gripes - enjoy the good meal which the members of the Galley have taken great pains to prepare, and, LET US REALLY BE THANKFUL..... !!



A. A. Childs, ChC USNR

The time has come to write the last of my "Chats". I have always hoped to be stationed with an outfit permanently. As usual, in the service, my job has differed from what I want most. Now the voyage is over. I have come to know some of you well. There are many others I would like to know better. One man in particular always gives me a cheery hello, although we have said little else to each other. I think of him as the last day at sea approaches, and know that I will never have the privilege of shooting the breeze with him. This leaving of one group and sudden arrival of another is a recurring regret. It strengthens my longing to be home again with a community of my own which will not be leaving me every three weeks.

On the other hand, there have been personal advantages in my assignments. I have a wider acquaintance than my own choice would have made possible. Again and again, as I meet another cross-section of G.I. Joe, I am encouraged by the amazing talents and fine qualities of the average American. My wife and I joined the Navy for several reasons. I say my wife joined because the job she is doing in raising our family alone, in enduring loneliness, in the disruption of her plans, in her personal inconveniences, are as much a part of my being in the Navy as anything I do. Anyway, we joined the Navy because we wanted to do our share in winning the war. We joined, too, because we felt that the world was at an historical turning point in which the Will of God and the Sermon on the Mount must exert an increasing influence, or else your children and mine will enter a long era of despair.

I do not know how much we have contributed to the favorable outcome. Results cannot be measured when brief contacts are the rule. However, my apprehension has been reduced as, again and again, I have seen the simple greatness of the average man.

I want to go home, you know what I mean. Yet, I am glad that I am here. Glad to have sailed with you. Glad to have talked with you. I hope those incidents will recur in the future when I say to myself, "To have been there today was worth being away from my wife, my children, and my own people".

I hope that the happiness which awaits you will fulfill your deepest longings. For myself, I hope that the next half year will bring me the good fortune to sail with men very much like you.

God bless you.



Question for the day asked by the Inquiring Reporter for the "Fore 'N Aft" newspaper was: "What is the one outstanding or memorable incident that happened to you during the voyage?"

T/Sgt Otas Brady, Vilonia, Arkansas.

"I remember the voyage as being one of the best I've ever been on. Living conditions have been splendid, and I'm sure that every man has enjoyed the trip".

S/Sgt Kenneth E. Fletcher, Portland Oreg.

"I remember best of all the "Foundered Follies of '46. It was a good show and good entertainment for all. Created much enthusiasm among the men".

T/3 James E. Fisher, Houston, Texas.

"I remember the voyage as being a pleasant one. It is the best troop ship I've ever been on. Best chow, best living conditions, heads, quarters, and more entertainment".

T/5 Joseph L. Merle, Muskegon, Mich.

"Best meals I've ever had aboard a ship. Thanksgiving dinner was very very good - best I've ever had in the army".

Sgt Robert O. Repa, Racine, Wisc.

"The show is the one incident that I remember best. It offset the time schedule between the two ports, also helped pass the time away. I also remember the swell recreational facilities".

T/Sgt Eugene J. Ashcraft, Omaha, Nebr.

"Thanksgiving dinner was the one thing that I remember best of all. Attending the show given aboard ship is another incident I well remember".

#### MANY HAPPY RETURNS OF THE DAY

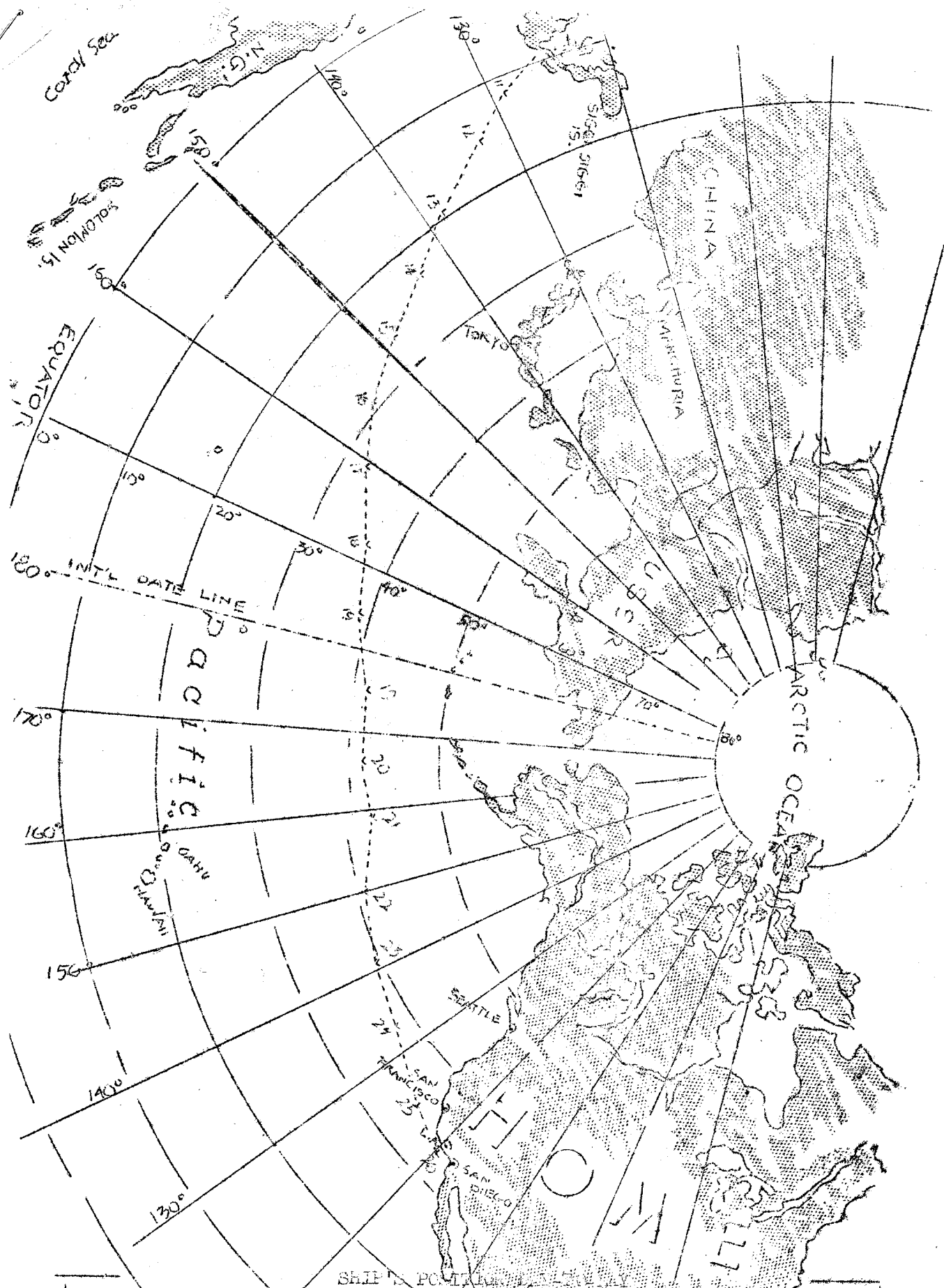
To Frank L. Garrett of Sellers, Ala.

To Frank Catalanotto of New Orleans, La

LOST - PIPE - November 21st in mess hall rear (Dressing Room "Foundered Follies) Pipe is a heavy bowl Peterson with silver banded stem. Finder please return to Bill Haber, "Fore 'N Aft" staff - REWARD.

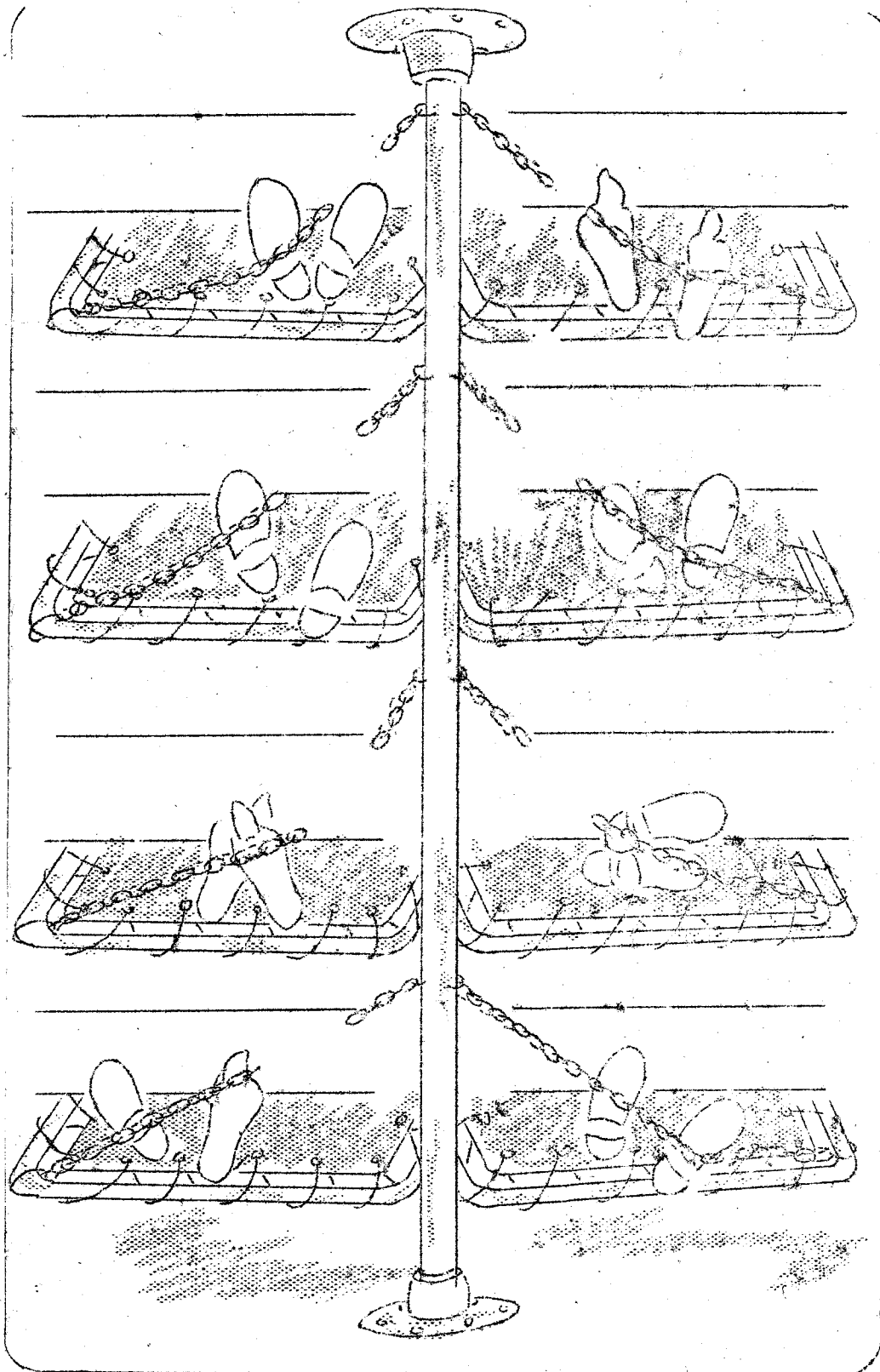
#### REMEMBER THE GUYS WHO FULLED STRADY KP

KHAKI UNIFORMS were first worn by our Army in 1902 - when volunteers were called for the Spanish American War. It was found that the heavy dark blue uniform was too warm for service in the tropics.



# SHIP'S POSITION, DATE, AND TIME

AS OF 1200 HRS.	LONGITUDE	LATITUDE	DIST. TRAVELED
Nov 11	128° 46' E	12° 50' N	270 MI.
Nov 12	133° 14' E	16° 02' N	603 "
Nov 13	138° 09' E	20° 00' N	969 "
Nov 14	143° 13' E	23° 35' N	1324 "
Nov 15	148° 37' E	26° 55' N	1680 "
Nov 16	154° 22' E	29° 55' N	2037 "
Nov 17	160° 54' E	33° 15' N	2426 "
Nov 18	168° 05' E	36° 10' N	2816 "
Nov 19	175° 45' E	38° 30' N	3221 "
Nov 19	175° 42' W	40° 18' N	3632 "
Nov 20	166° 45' W	41° 40' N	4049 "
Nov 21	159° 05' W	42° 00' N	4399 "
Nov 22	150° 20' W	41° 15' N	4810 "
Nov 23	141° 30' W	39° 42' N	5189 "
Nov 24	134° 25' W	38° 02' N	5566 "
Nov 25	126° 35' W	35° 50' N	6071 "
Nov 26	120° 25' W	33° 00' N	6496 "



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ANY FELLOWS  
WHO WANT  
THEIR BUNK  
BUDDIES'  
NAMES AND  
HOME AD-  
DRESSES  
CAN SCRIBBLE  
THEM IN THE  
PREPARED  
SPACES.

### DEHYDRATED TRIP DIARY

- Nov 10 - left 23 RD - in cattle trucks - boarded Afoundria - anchor up at 1730
- Nov 11 - plenty of sea sickness - 50 men bunkless - plenty of rumors - & Hear this
- Nov 12 - RW's first edit out - Army 48, ND 0 - Once again on salt water showers
- Nov 13 - Phil out of sight - food's been good - but still no hot water - 25 bunkless
- Nov 14 - Skipper interviewed by press - sick call mounts - Nurses never seen by EM
- Nov 15 - RW now tech - 22d proclaimed 'Thanks'ing by Pres. - passed a ship - 4473 mi to San.
- Nov 16 - Coming Foun Folly '46 - sea ruff - SF by 27 - EM to probe demob - hot water
- Nov 17 - RW busted - services by Chap - Pearl H hearing - show tonight: "no proj machine"
- Nov 18 - Art Ed in ward - Coffee in coffee - salt water soap ISSUED - Follies arrive
- Nov 19 - LOST: 1 day - salt on table, still gripes - Seattle rumor squashed - Ala 2d best
- Nov 19 - No civvie clothes - market up - Nurses visit Press - date line - 10 jkts
- Nov 20 - 8 da to San - Follies Premier - PX swell - change course - slight drizzle
- Nov 21 - Temp 56° - gettin' ruffer - Marshall retires - EXTRA: yella ticket eat 1st
- Nov 22 - Tanks Givin' real turk - more men ELIGIBLE - crap games hot - no hot water
- Nov 23 - Now it's Pedro - benchley dies - still ruffer - Follies closed - 4 more da
- Nov 24 - Thoughts heavy - bunks for all - FA still headache - WI out w/more pr'gnda
- MISC: - Voyage pleasant - crew swell - morale hi - whale blocks ship, but Afoundria out-manuevers - Nurses seasick - popularity vote proves RW Young tops - Berks handles EM superbly - Guards freeze - and still no fresh HOT WATER.



Office of  
NAVAL COMMANDING OFFICER  
S.S. Afoundria  
c/o Fleet Post Office  
San Francisco 7, California

24 November 1945

To: (1) Editors and Staff of Fore 'n Aft  
(2) All Troop Personnel  
(3) Producers of the "Foundered Follies of 1946"

1. To the editors and the staff of Fore 'n Aft, the undersigned, on behalf of all Troop Personnel, all Naval Personnel and Merchant Marine Personnel takes the opportunity to thank all hands connected with the publication for a job well done. The paper was a source of pleasure as well as a source of information of vital interest which could not otherwise have been properly disseminated.

2. The Naval Commanding Officer wishes to express his sincere appreciation on behalf of himself and his staff for the splendid job done by members of the Voyage Staff and all other personnel assigned to any duty whatsoever, both enlisted and commissioned personnel. The discipline, especially of enlisted personnel, has been very commendable.

3. Everyone aboard, I am sure, joins the undersigned in commending the efforts of all the personnel responsible for the production of and participation in the "Foundered Follies of 1946". This type of entertainment can always be counted upon to be a valuable morale builder during a long sea voyage.

4. In closing the Naval Commanding Officer wishes to make one final request. It will be highly appreciated if all hands will bear in mind on the day of debarkation that it is absolutely necessary that all areas of the ship occupied by troops be left in ship-shape condition. The ship has to stand a rigid inspection by the Navy after the troops have been debarked.

5. Once again, thanks to all hands, and this includes Merchant Marine Personnel as well as Troops, for your cooperation in making this successful trip. A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to you all.

*John B. Calhoun*  
JOHN B. CALHOUN,  
Lieut. USNR,  
NAVAL COMMANDING OFFICER.

SAN PEDRO BEACHHEAD

The AFOUNDIRIA is fast approaching the last beachhead for homeward bound GIs. It's been a long trip with the usual seasickness, boredom, and suppressed excitement of the "one-way ticket home" variety. We have had a few laughs together, here and there, to help shorten the trip.

Many a guy is swallowing a mouthful of disappointment over missing the "Golden Gate", after sweating it out so long - but....since "A" day for us is to be San Pedro, here's some advance dope on that set up.

Well shipmate, San "Pete" isn't much to shout about. Between the pea-soup fog and the smell of fish canneries on Terminal Island, San Pedro may leave much to be desired. But don't let it worry you - we won't be there that long.

The town is on the coast about 26 miles south of Los Angeles - good hitchhiking or, about 1 hour by Pacific Electric Railway. (No need to comment about "LA", just turn 'em loose!)

But in case there aren't any passes for jaunts into the "City of Angels", Long Beach is only 5 miles south, (Pass or via Burma Road), and there, gents, is a swell town for Servicemen. The beach, among other things, will be going - and the Midway. All the thrills of Carnival Time, anytime. (You can get to Long Beach by Bus over Terminal Island, too). Before the war the population of Long Beach was 200,000 - now it is over 400,000! And the Gals...well, it's America, isn't it????

Nearer at hand is Cabrillo Beach, a beautiful little spot with plenty of uh.. scenery. For the more adventurous soul who feels that he just must, there is Beacon Street. San Pedro is noted for this district, and take my word for it pard, it's one "My Malo" place. Plenty tough. A good place to steer clear of, if you don't want to hang around San Pedro longer than is necessary.

All this is just in case we DO get some leave...NO GUARANTEES... But if "You are the one" then have a good time and, good hunting. So long CAEALLEROS,

....JACKSON.....

# WORLD WIDE NEWS

## VETS RETURN FROM PACIFIC

**SAN FRANCISCO:** 16,000 Pacific veterans are due at West Coast ports today aboard 28 ships.. On the East Coast 15,000 troops from various theaters are arriving on 22 ships. We arrive Monday.

## TELEPHONE OPERATORS RETURN TO WORK

**CHICAGO:** The Illinois-Indiana strike of telephone operators ended. President of the National Federation of Telephone Workers is conferring on a 5 day walk-out of 8700 operators; the wage dispute is still deadlocked.

## CIO-UAW PICKET GM PLANTS

**DETROIT:** Thousands of GM workers returned to picketing of more than 70 of the corporation's plants after the Thanksgiving Holiday. There have been no new developments in the strike of 200,000 GM workers but a Federal Mediator has expressed hope that the dispute can be settled by Jan 15 and maybe before that date. Awaited today is a company reply to the Union's offer to arbitrate it's demand for a 30% wage increase. No reply as yet - Question is still being studied by C. E. Wilson, GM President.

## STEEL PRICES TO STAY DOWN

**WASHINGTON:** A development which touched the Labor situation was a decree of Chester Bowles, FPA Boss; "That there is no cause at this time for an increase in steel prices". US Steel has refused to negotiate with CIO Steel Workers on their demand for a \$2 a day wage increase, until Bowles acted on its request for increase of steel. This increase would be an addition to those that Bowles has turned down.

## DE GAULLE MAKES REQUEST OF ASSEMBLY

**PARIS:** Gen Charles De Gaulle's presented program to the Constituent Assembly calling for quick naturalization of French credits of electric and Insured industries.

## INDONESIAN REVOLT CONT'D

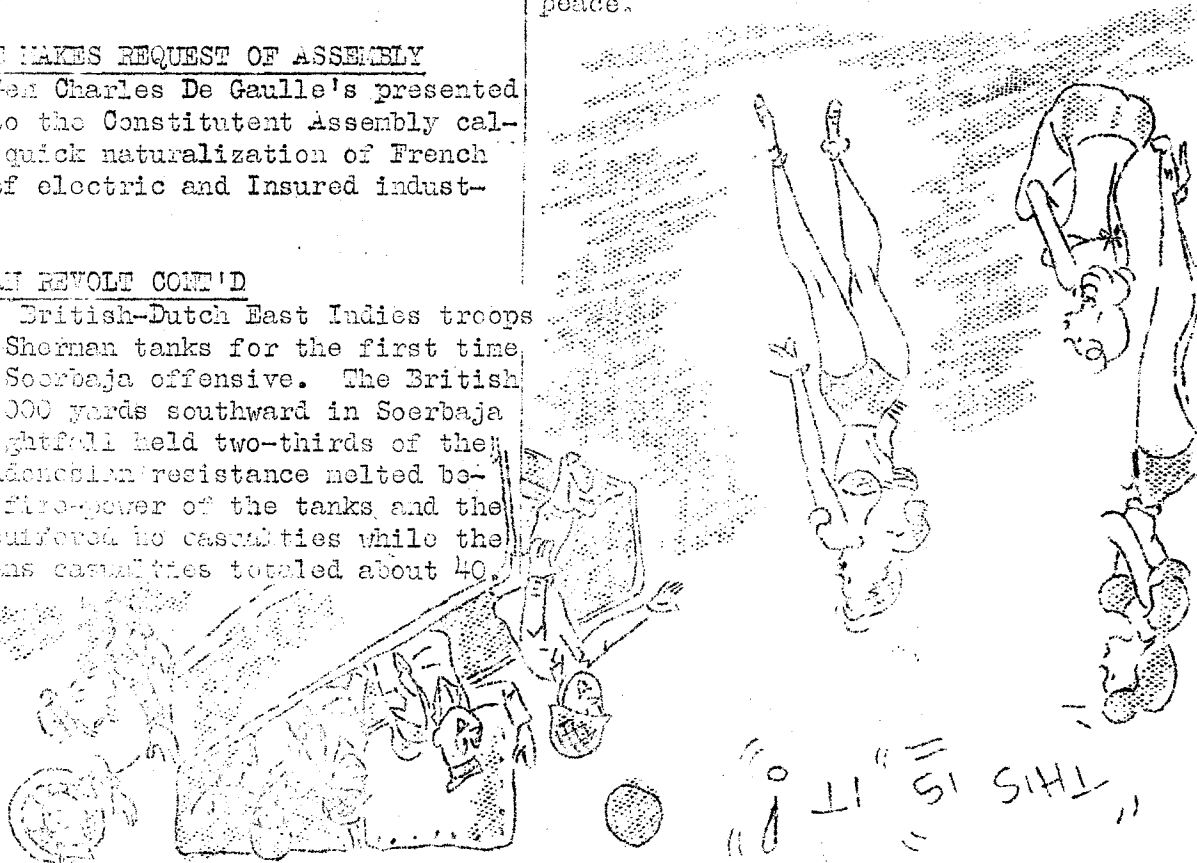
**BATAVIA:** British-Dutch East Indies troops employed Sherman tanks for the first time in their Soerbaja offensive. The British pushed 2,000 yards southward in Soerbaja and by nightfall held two-thirds of the city. Indonesian resistance melted before the fire-power of the tanks and the British suffered no casualties while the Indonesians casualties totaled about 40.

## ALLIES REVEAL SECRET DOCUMENTS

**MURKBERG:** American Prosecutors told the War Crimes Tribunal that the main case against 20 Nazi leaders would rest on 10 documents never before revealed. Among the documents was a copy of the speech of Hitler to his Generals 10 days before Germany took Poland. Hitler told his Generals "To kill without mercy all men, women and children of the Polish race and language". The Amer Prosecutor charged that German troops wore Polish uniforms in an attempt to conceal Nazi aggression. Another of the documents disclosed that 3 months before the outbreak of the war, Hitler told his Generals that lightning attacks would be made to seize Holland and Belgium as bases in smashing Britain and France. Hitler bluntly said at that time, "Declarations of neutrality must be ignored".

## BEVANS ON THE GREEK QUESTION

**LONDON:** In the House of Commons Winston Churchill and Foreign Sec Ernest Bevens clashed over Labor government's suggestion of a 5 year postponement of the Greek plebiscite of fate of the monarchy. Bevens precipitated arguments during debate on Foreign Affairs by saying he had suggested that the vote be held by March 1948. Churchill shouted, "A delay for 2 or 3 years of a question of a monarchy or republic would be wrong, for it is a burning question in Greece". Bevens snapped back, "I defy anybody to run a plebiscite in Greece at the present time". Earlier the Foreign Minister asked that the great powers of the world say exactly what territories and bases they want, so as to allay suspicion that may jeopardize peace.



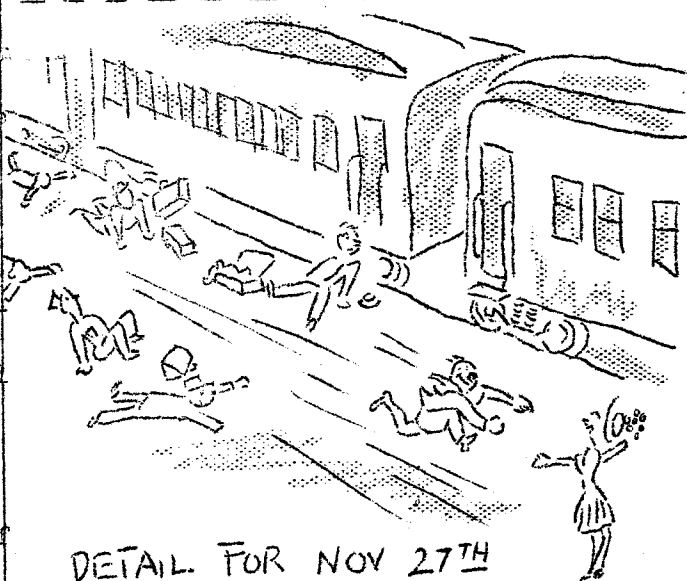


Long ago, somebody once started the tradition of ships having ship's newspapers. And who got stuck with this hankless job? The Chaplain. Now Chaplain Childs of this ship, being a fairly sharp character, always looks for a likely sucker, at the start of each trip, to catch the passing buck. Last November the eleventh, the aforementioned sky-pilot put out his usual call for a fall guy. And into the baited trap stepped Lee Paritz of Nashville, Tenn. Being a 2d Lt (Do these still exist?), he was immediately labeled "the Brass", and stood up in the corner out of the way. Now that the paper had a fall guy to front every time something snafued, a crying need was felt for somebody to do the snafuing. So "the Brass" went below and counted out Benie, Meenie, Meinie, Moe; and Moe turned out to be Bill Haber of Cleveland, Ohio, who when closely pressed, admitted that he used to draw mustaches on pictures of the girls in the subway, which automatically made him Art Editor. Two bunks away, "Brassie" spotted a couple of characters doing cross-word puzzles, so the paper now had two reporters; Glenn Jackson, of San Francisco, Calif., and Marty Goldstein, of the Bronx, N.Y. Since nobody could ever keep track of "Goldie" he was made "Roving Reporter". Upon hearing that a certain KP was dissatisfied with his assignment, the "B" pulled his rank and Danny Clark of Buffalo, N.Y. was relieved of his more odious task and promoted to Foreign Correspondent. Next, and most important of all the paper needed a typist who could cut a stencil without making more than the usual number of errors. So after many trials and interviews, Lou Wilkins of Rochester, Minn. got the nod on account of he never says anything and nobody can start an argument with him. Glenn Lawrence of Bartlesville, Okla., the third assistant linotyper came with the typewriter. A couple of other characters did not like swabbing out the head everyday so Freddie Sekara of Hayward, Calif., and Milt Fowler of the Boston Fowlers joined the staff as mimeograph operators.

Early morning the first copy of the Fore 'n Aft was ready for distribution but low and behold there was no circulation manager. After all the union will not allow editors, reporters and artists to carry large and heavy bundles of newspapers around, and besides it ain't dignified. So "Brassie" opened the door of the Mop and Broom Closet, stuck out his arm and dragged in the first sucker that came along. Richard (Corpse) DeWeerd of Sioux Center, Iowa, was now the official circulation manager. Amid shouts of "you can't cut a word" and "that copy is lousy" the staff of the "Fore 'n Aft" went to work.

TROOP PERSONNEL TO DISEMBARK IN OLS

Taking your reporter literally one, T/5 Malcom Ganner proved that Lt. Comm. Dougherty's Operating Room lived up to its splendid reputation. On or about 1800 hours Malcom was taken to the A.R. to witness as the three doctors, Maj. Taylor, Maj. Vickery and Capt Newell along with Nurses Darlene Orme and Sara Abrams who made preparations for the operation... Roughness of the sea held back the proceeding until 21:52 when the first cut was made and the operation was over at 22:06.. Capt Moline the ship skipper was at the wheel during the operation doing his utmost to keep the ship as calm as possible under the circumstance. A visit with the patient revealed these facts: He is feeling fine and was overwhelmed by the treatment and consideration he was given. The fellows in the ward said he was up for a visit to the studio only 9 hours after the operation, that is something in itself...PS. Oh yes just for the records it was an "appendectomy"...



DETAIL FOR NOV 27TH

#### LETTER TO TROOP PERSONNEL

It is with heartfelt pride that I extend this message to you.

I have considered it a great honor to be the skipper of the ship that has brought you home.

I know this trip is one of the biggest moments in each of your lives and it makes it difficult for me to express the good feeling I have in being a small part of it.

We owe you a great debt. I feel that nothing we can do will ever repay you for the sacrifices you have made in serving your country at the time of her dire need.

I wish for all of you the best of luck and a very very happy homecoming.

*Leon Moline*  
Master