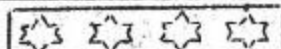


EBB 'N FLOW OF THE MIGHTY O

Vol. 1, No. 3



9 JUNE 1944

WEEKLY POLICY DISCONTINUED

The policy of publishing *Hi-Tide* every week has had to be discontinued for several reasons, the most urgent of which is the acute shortage of mimeograph paper aboard. Then, too, it is inevitable that the greater part of the organization of the paper be done outside of working hours; and the strain of preparing for weekly publication of the paper has proved to be too great for the staff, since it left little time for sleep and relaxation.

In the future, consequently, *Hi-Tide* will be published on a semi-monthly basis. Humble apologies are extended by the staff for such a change in policy.

USE V-MAIL

Overseas operations are taxing most severely the air-mail transportation facilities. If more use is not made of V-Mail to and from overseas activities and units, it may become necessary to discontinue carrying personal mail by air, and transport only V-Mail and official air mail by air.

Men corresponding to friends back in the States are urged to use V-Mail.

EUROPE INVADED ALLIES GAIN MOMENTUM

Allied seaborne and airborne troops have beaten back the first fierce German armored counterattacks in France and were reported today making "considerable progress on the whole front," along the Normandy coast, despite stiffening German resistance.



INTRODUCIN' A SHIPMATE

All of us occasionally run across someone about the ship with whom we are not personally acquainted. We are not acquainted because there is no direct contact in our immediate work. How many of us ever give a thought to many of the personalities about us and ask ourselves, "I wonder what kind of a fellow that guy is?"

This is a new *Hi-Tide* feature. Through it we of the staff hope

What a year ago was but a dream, is today an accomplished fact--the invasion of Fortress Europe from the west by the Allies.

It is too soon to try to guess the ultimate success of the undertaking, but up to the moment all reports are highly favorable, and extreme optimism prevails among the Allied leaders. Ground forces are moving ahead while consolidating ground already taken. Air forces are sweeping the enemy from the skies in a tremendous display of air power. Allied fleets are clearing sea lanes for reinforcements crossing the channel in a steady stream.

Without a doubt it is the greatest display of concentrated power the world has ever seen.

Since Dunkerque, this invasion has been considered necessary in order to accomplish the ultimate and complete defeat of Germany. Many times the Allied leaders have been beset with demands to produce a second front

(Contd. Page 4 Col. 2)

(Contd. Page 2 Col. 1)

INVASION STORY MEDAL OF HONOR

(Contd. From Page 1)
NOW. Pressure has been exerted from all sides by those with little or no conception of the enormity or difficulty of the task.

To have struck before the proper moment with "too little, too soon," might have meant disaster, or at least exorbitant losses which could quite easily have weakened our ability to wage successfully this war of life and death.

The apparent ease with which the initial assault was carried out, along with the extremely light losses, shows the long and careful planning that preceded the invasion. It cannot help but bolster the confidence in their leaders of Allied fighting men the world over.

Now must come the massing of power upon the continent of Europe. Until this is done the final success of the invasion is in

Awarded to: Any person who, while in the naval service of the United States, shall, in action involving actual combat with the enemy, or in the line of his profession, distinguish himself conspicuously by gallantry and intrepidity at the risk of his life above and beyond the call of duty and without detriment to the mission. Awarded for combat or noncombat action.

doubt. The sweep across France into Germany and the conclusion of the war in Europe may necessarily be slow and delayed until this is accomplished. Yet the outcome is not in doubt. Just as the impossible was accomplished in establishing a foothold on the mainland of the continent, so will the Allies press on constantly until German control of all Europe is completely broken.

SHIP NOW HAS MASCOT -

The latest addition to ship's company is a likely striker for the K-9 Corps. Right now, however, he is an apprentice seaman in the First Division.

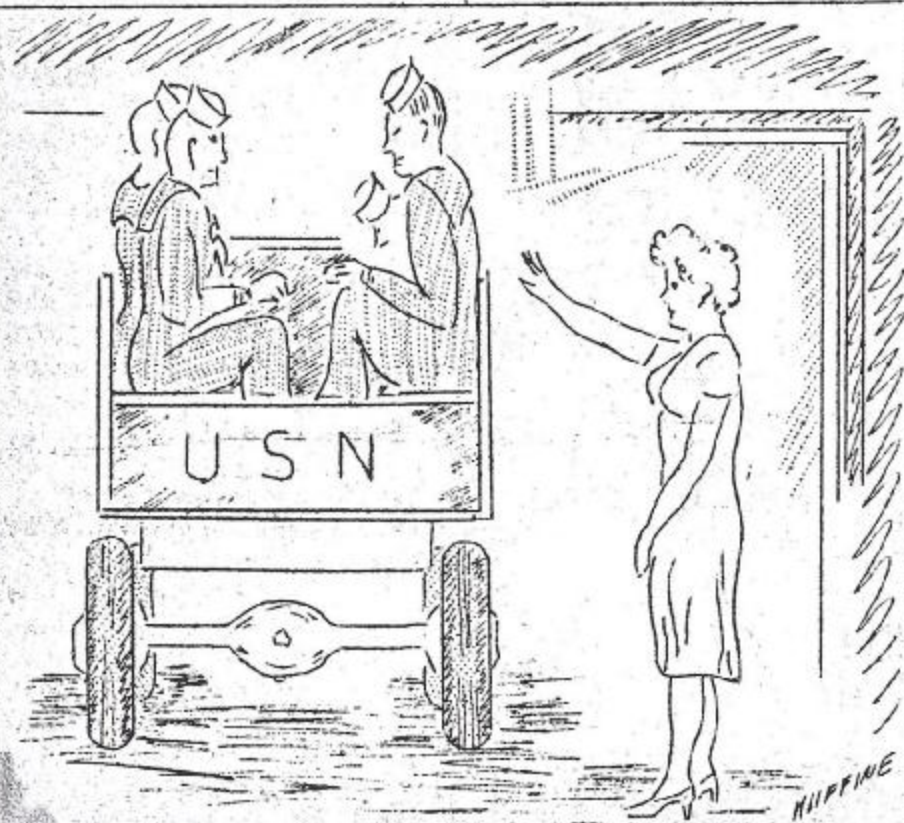
Boats, who looks more like a fugitive from a fire hydrant, is in reality a very fine seaman. In fact, the Executive Officer has promised him S2/c at the end of four months.

Boats' nationality is undetermined but from all indications he appears to be a "chow" hound. Only last week he was caught putting the pressure on the Steward's Mates for some of that officer chow. It seems the boys wouldn't gratify Boats' needs until he had "barked" himself a good-sized group of sailors to back him up.

Speaking of needs--the camouflage department of the Marine Corps may well take a bow for its work in turning out those special "shrubbery" looking suits that the fellows wear around. Boats was evidently completely fooled--ah well, nature will call.

YOUR CHANCE

Have you ever experienced the thrill of seeing your words in print? Hi-Tide offers you the opportunity of doing so. Simply turn to and give verbal expression to some thought of news or feature value which you've kept locked within yourself, and submit the result to the Editor. Who knows, perhaps it's your talent we've been needing to make Hi-Tide the ideal Ship's paper. Don't delay! Submit your contributions soon.



THIS AIN'T THE NAVY

Vol. 1

HI-TIDE

No. 3

Organized 27 April 1944

"THE EBB AND FLOW OF THE 'MIGHTY O'"

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Hi-Tide is published semi-monthly on board the USS Ormsby for the benefit of Ship's Company. Paper may be mailed home via regular mail only.

THINK IT OVER

It is deplorable but true that many of the privileges formerly enjoyed by the crew of the Ormsby have had to be taken away because of the attitude of a minority group aboard ship. Ignoring the fact that the number of concessions granted the crew is proportionate to the manner in which the crew responds to such concessions, certain men have manifested such flagrant and selfish abuse of privileges that the situation has become alarming.

It may be that these persons feel that they are doing no harm to their shipmates by abusing privileges granted all hands. More than likely, however, they do not care what inconvenience they may cause their shipmates so long as their own selfish desires are gratified. In any event, whether through thoughtlessness or selfishness, these opportunists may be blamed for the curtailment of privileges that might have been ours.

By way of illustration, at one time boat crews were allowed to sleep in their boats. Owing to the careless way in which some men left their personal gear, cigarette stubs and rubbish of all sorts lying about, this privilege was retracted.

Again, nothing was ever said about men's sleeping in the second deck compartments until some few continually slept in the bunks without removing their shoes -- another privilege gone.

Recently the stowing aboard ship of beer for use on recreation parties ashore was prohibited because a case was stolen en route to a recreation party.

Numerous other examples might be cited in addition to the ones mentioned, but enough

BURN PROTECTION

Quite a number of men have wondered why it is necessary to wear full uniform with the sleeves rolled down and the trousers tucked into the socks while at battle stations. The following is taken from a medical officer's report after Pearl Harbor and should be self explanatory:

"Out of the patients sent to this hospital, 254 were burn cases. Practically all were flash burns, caused by the temporary but intense heat from exploding bombs or torpedoes. Many burns covered 80% of the body surface.

It was immediately noticed that those parts of the body surface which were covered by any kind of clothing, even the lightest "skivvy" shirt or cotton shorts, were not burned. At the call "battle stations" men ran to their stations in various stages of undress. Those wearing undershirts and trousers were burned only on the arms and face, those with trousers but no shirts were burned over the entire body above the waist. Those wearing trunks were burned over the entire body except the hips."

Enough said...

has been said to open the eyes of all hands to the situation as it exists. So long as certain men can't control their selfish impulses and are willing to make their shipmates pay the penalty for their unscrupulous acts, the crew, no doubt, will continue to be limited in its privileges.

THE EDITOR

HERE 'N THERE

Harry Higgins, SM2/c, a transferee from the Harry Lee, received the good tidings from his home in Bronx, New York, to the effect that he is now the proud papa of a 7 pound 13 ounce bouncing bundle of joy.

Harry, like most Bronxites, is a rabid baseball fan. I understand he is now laying plans for "young Tommy" to sign with the "giants" at the earliest possible time.

All hands extend their heartiest congratulations to Harry and best wishes for success to little "Flags."

L.M. Bruce celebrated his 14th Wedding Anniversary this past Wednesday. I wonder where he will celebrate his 15th anniversary?---Congratulations, Bruce.

Blake Beattie, of the "A" Division, has his first anniversary coming up on the 18th of this month.

INTRODUCIN'

(Contd. From Page 1)
pe to bring you many of the interesting personalities to be found in and around the many gangs and stations on the Ormsby.

This week, to begin with, let's take Hume, of the fireroom gang.

Brooks Kaylor Hume, Fl/c, took his first breath of life in the midwestern metropolis, California, Missouri. Most of us never heard of the place, but by looking closely it can be found on the map---if you get a big enough map. Like any normal boy he was full of life and devilry, until he reached the age when he decided it was time to earn his own money. This he did by getting a job with the Monatol Woolen Mills, located in his home town.

Finally in March '43 the call to colors got the best of him so he shipped in the Navy in Missouri.

Like many of our other shipmates on the Ormsby he took his bo-

POOR FELLOW

A patient recently under observation in the sick bay was suspected of having either Ancylostomiasis or Ascariases (the poor fellow). The treatment, which was both drastic and cathartic, proved the former to be the trouble. The condition is caused by a parasite prevalent in the soil of certain localities. The larvae of the parasite burrow into the skin and are carried by its circulation to the lungs. Here they are coughed up and swallowed, attaching themselves to the intestinal tract as permanent boarders--MORAL -- Wear your shoes at all times ashore!!

ot training at Farragut, Idaho. From there he was sent to Pleasanton, Calif., to await assignment. Lucky for us it was the Ormsby to which he was assigned.

He's done all right aboard ship, in spite of the fact that much of his time has been spent mess-cooking and compartment cleaning. Water Tender third is just around the corner. Yep! He's climbing right up the ladder. On top of that he is one of the best liked men down around the engine room. No doubt this is largely due to his congenial nature. You know, the kind that always carries a smile.

You can bet he's a "lady killer", and it may be that smile that dooms him to the altar. At present he says it's no go--but how are we to know?

This isn't all, but time is short; still, when you meet him, you can't miss him--Brooks K. Hume.

By Kessler





'ROUND THE SMOKING LAMP

Hi, Smokers:

Sorry Folks-- no light topside this time. But come along to that "Ole Third Seat" and get the latest.

This would be an appropriate time to extend thanks to the Commissary Dept. for the unusual methods of providing fresh meat.

And that brings to mind the subject of recreation and beer-- three cases-- Ask the third division men. They know all about its whereabouts.

What would Jordan do for his afternoon siesta should the isolation ward suddenly be filled? So Solly!

Just when was the Chief Phil a prospective suicide? What did he do about the \$35 he owed CBM Slaton? Where was the hangnouse? Why didn't he go ahead with it?

And why have certain CPO's been appointed Fire Chief's by their messmates? Mysterious people, these Chiefs.

Someone in the Pay Office is always very embarrassed with the mention of a S.F. China girl. Who, and Why?

To Herb, the barber, goes the credit for the best quip of the week. Herb says the C.B.'s are so fast the enemy is retreating on the roads they build.

In the shipping over dept., Jeff Fullum, BM/c of the First Div., is the latest to "I do." What's the matter with the Retainer. Havy, Jeff?

The word is going around that there is a CM2/c back aft who is quite the love sick boy. Mm! Mmm! Such letters. He's the same one who got weak

knees from a wee bit of clixer d'hops.

But in the field of Lovey Dovey the Steward's Mates are tops. However, the supply of poetry on the ship is limited--none of the latest songs are to be had and so their material is running low. You don't suppose this "Spring" in the air is responsible for the using of vinegar for vanilla and maple syrup for steak sauce, do you?

To Pollis of "K" Div. is dedicated the song with the words coursing through it, "don't like you cause yo' feet's too big."

What's the idea of affixing such suffixes as "stein and berg" to names of certain men about the ship, such as MacInberg, Longstein, Noseberg. For the sake of clarity--Noseberg and Conetta of the ice machines are one and the same. Why? His nose--My! My! (Contd. Page 6 Col. 3)

LIFE

BY C. L. GREENE CK 3/4

Life is a business of give and take--
You take and you give, you give and you take.
You give today, you take tomorrow;
Some joy, some love, some grief, some sorrow.
Yet you take and you give, you give and you take.

Sometimes you give love, kindness and grace;
Hatred, malice and evil rebound in their place.
Yet you take and you give, you give and you take.

Perhaps you've wondered over this thing called life.
Does it pay dividends at so great a price?
You've looked at others with whom life seems to go smooth--
They're human as you are, they have troubles too;
They take and they give, they give and they take.

You shouldn't fret and frown over a temporary defeat.
Many battles have been won by a precautionary retreat.
That's giving and taking.
You take and you give, you give and you take.

So lift your head high when troubles befall.
Remember you rise higher when you stumble and fall
Over rocks placed in your path by foes or brothers
That think only of self; never of others.

In your span through this world
Be you great or small; into each life some rain must fall.
You must take and you give, you give and you take.

JIVE

by Greene

Hi, Gang:

The All American Jazz Band of '44 has been picked and the bunch chosen is really a host of hepsters from way back. These chosen cats got together and really "knocked themselves out" in the Metropolitan Opera House in New York.

The line-up was, saxes, Coleman Hawkins and Johnny Hodges; guitar, Al Casey and Oscar Moore; trumpets, Cootie Williams and Louie Armstrong; the ole "I" stick, Benny Goodman and Barney Bigard; ivories, Art Tatum and Earl Hines; hides, Sidney Catlett and Cozy Cole; harps, Lionel Hampton and Red Norvo; dog house, "Little Oscar" Pettiford; trom-

bones, Jack Teagarden and Lawrence Brown; female chirpers, Billie Holiday and Mildred Bailey; and male vocalists, Louie Armstrong and Leo Watson.

Quite a line-up, I'd say, and I'm sure all you hep cats are right in "the know" about these musicians. To you characters still in long underwear, I beseech you to get hep to these guys who have helped to make America the Jive Center of the universe.

Well, I must admit that due to certain noises before the last dim, I didn't "dig enough doze" on the last "black." "Drilling on down to pad," your music master says -- "So long, Gates."

HOW SALTY ARE YOU?

So you think you're an "old salt"--well, here's your chance to test yourself on a few sea and naval terms.

Credit yourself with a half point or 0.5 for each term correctly defined. A perfect score is 4.0.

A chief aboard made a score of 3.0 and a Phil/c made a score of 2.5.

To whet your appetite

let's start off with the term used above in the first paragraph--

1. Naval 2. Charley Noble 3. Deep Six 4. Blue Pidgeon 5. Tackline 6. This Is A Long Ship 7. Cabin 8. Tail On.

Now don't peek, but when you have exhausted your own sea vocabulary turn to page 8 column 2 for the explanations.

DROPPINGS FROM CHARLEY NOBLE

There's nothing strange in the fact that the modern girl is a live wire. She carries practically no insulation.

"Daddy," asked Bobby, "don't they ever give showers for the groom?" "No, Son," replied his dad. "There'll be plenty of storms after the bride begins to reign."

The motorist's version of a popular song: "Coming home on a rin and a spare."

Everyone is of some use, even if nothing more than to serve as a horrible example.

He: "Why did you quit your job?" She: "The boss was so bow-legged I fell through his lap."

A pink elephant might be called a beast of bourbon.

SMOKING LAMP

(Contd. From Page 5) Such strange doings.

Formation of a Lonely Hearts Club has been suggested for those men who have been or who think they have been jilted by that certain one back home. Merely an idea--but not a bad one. So come on, send in your suggestions and ideas.

Time to put it out now. So till next time, I remain,

Snoopily Yours,
Deadlight Ike

P.S. Anyone having any information of a little 4 oz. bottle of turbine cleaning fluid please don't keep Alfred, Mach. Cumbie, in suspense any longer. He knows what--he wants to know who.



BOOK REVIEW BY N. J. M'GILLIS

With this issue of Hi-Tide we present our first guest writer for the Book Review column. We plan to continue the printing of book reviews by different guest writers in subsequent issues.

PITCAIRN ISLAND

To select just one book from our Ship's Library for review and recommendation is difficult, for likes and dislikes in literature are definite and tastes vary as widely as the selections. However, I believe that PITCAIRN ISLAND, by Charles Nordhoff and James Norman Hall, will appeal to most ship's readers as it covers adventure, a thread of romance, and enough "blood and thunder" for the most rabid devotee of that type of book.

PITCAIRN ISLAND is the history of the settling of this tiny island, far from sea lanes, by a group of mutineers from the famous "Bounty" (MUTINY ON THE BOUNTY, by the same authors) and their women. The colony consisted of nine Englishmen, six Polynesian men, a total of fifteen men and (here comes the root of all the trouble) only twelve Polynesian women.

At the end of fifteen

years, only one man and ten women were left, although there was an abundance of children of somewhat mixed parentage. Of the sixteen dead, fifteen had come to violent ends.

Fletcher Christian, the acknowledged leader (at the start), proves a strong character, but he is unable to cope with conditions brought on through the intermingling of men and women; and the downfall of the colony starts when he (Christian) attempts to make a fair and just distribution of land.

Although the book is based on various accounts handed down through word of mouth, reports of Captain Folger, of an American sealing vessel, who visited the island in 1808, give the book a definite tone of authenticity.

PITCAIRN ISLAND is a book that you will hate to put down until finished. If you are in the middle of it, "lights out" will seem much too early.

PLAYING THE FIELD
by Hine

Although it isn't exactly the season for talk of "King" football, I feel that a suggestion which has been made will prove interesting to all you "dyed in the wool" gridiron fans.

It seems that different individuals have come up with the idea of a football Hall of Fame similar to that of baseball. It would enshrine the leading coaches and great players of the game and create a perpetual memorial.

Upon hearing this suggestion for post-war times, I sat down and tried to think of just who I would nominate for entry into the Hall of Fame.

Because of the tremendous number of outstanding coaches and players I came to the conclusion at the outset that when the Hall of Fame is established it will necessarily be a large one. It is virtually impossible to limit it to only a few.

The coaches, for the most part, seemed easy to pick, compared to the selection of players. Coaches included would be the obvious Walter Camp, Amos Alonzo Stagg, "Pop" Warner, Fielding Yost, Knute Rockne, Bob Zuppke, Howard Jones and others.

As for players, it seems to me that it would have to include such "old timers" as the great Jim Thorpe, Pudge Heffelfinger, Walter Eckersall, Willie Heston, Frank Hinkley, Eddie Mahon, Benny Oosterbaan, Mel Hein, Benny Friedman, Brick Muller, Bronko Nagurski, Bill Hewitt, Ernie Nevers, Red Grange, George Gipp, Marty Brill, and Dutch

(Contd. Page 8 Col. 3)

BOATSWAIN MATE PIPING



TURN TO

CHOW

SUBMITTED BY LT. (JG) J. C. WARNOCK

HOIST

Get 'em while they're hot! All hands who wish to buy war bonds see Mr. Cohn immediately.

From the Post Office -- On buying money orders are urged to do so as soon after pay day as possible.

To all "Binnacles" -- come to sick call on the call, at 0830. Do not tarry!

A binnacle list slip is only good from one sick call to the next.

All hands are asked to leave First Aid boxes in the boats and on the ship unopened except in emergencies.

All men are to keep off of the ordnance gear. It was put there for purposes other than sleeping.

On the bridge -- let's knock off the midnight snacks on the chart room desk. Also, unauthorized persons keep out of chartroom.

The watchstanders and visitors better watch their cigarette butts and ashes if they want to continue smoking on the signal bridge.

The Chief Engineer commends the men in his department for the fine job done on their last, "spur of the moment", overhaul.

The First Division requests that our enthusiastic pet lovers refrain from feeding the ship's mascot, "Boats".

The shipfitter gang would appreciate it if the various divisions who bring bunks back to the shop to be repaired, would make arrangements to have

READ AND HEED

them removed from the fantail when completed.

Until further notice the Ship's Company Library will be open at 1800 daily. The attention of all hands is called to the fact that too many books are being lost through carelessness. Please return books to the library on time and in good condition.

Music lovers are urged to attend the recorded session on number four hatch after chow each evening.

LOST AND FOUND

Lost: Black wallet containing pictures and address book. Q. M. Yee

Lost: Tan billfold containing personal items. W. H. Knaus
ANYONE FINDING EITHER OF THE ABOVE ARTICLES PLEASE RETURN SAME TO THE EDITOR.

HOW SALTY ARE YOU?

1. Naval -- Pertaining to the establishment of sea offense and defense.

2. Charley Noble -- The enlisted man's name for the galley smoke pipe.

3. Deep Six -- To throw an article overboard is to give it the "deep six."

4. Blue Pidgeon -- The hand lead.

5. Tackline -- A 6 ft. length of signal halyard used to separate groups of signals.

6. This is A Long Ship -- A hint that it is time for another drink.

7. Cabin -- The quarters of the captain on naval vessels and merchant sailing ships.

8. Tail On -- To take hold of a line and haul away.

Father's Day June 11

PLAYING THE FIELD

(Contd. From Page 7)

Clark. Then, in later years came Don Hutson, Sammy Baugh, Whizzer White, Miles Kinnick, George McAfee, Kenny Washington, Tommy Harmon, Norm Standlee, Frankie Sinkwich, Angelo Bertelli, and some 50 others.

Last pay day was celebrated by the Second (?) section in a recreation party which included such thrilling sports as craps, swimming, craps, beer-drinking, craps and baseball. The highlight of the day, however, was the operation performed by Doctor Eichhorn on some of the lower type of marine life. It all came about when some of our searching souvenir hunters came upon some creatures which provided nausea to nearly all hands except our "carve-happy" Doctor. The Doctor proceeded to take his pen knife in hand, and, with the delight of a sailor on leave, pierced one of "the things", slowly pulling out yards and yards of intestines and various and sundry undistinguishable material.

As his audience departed in search of more pleasant sights, the Doctor happily walked over to his beer and undoubtedly sat down to dream of bigger and better specimens.

Ah me! "Every man to his own taste," I always say. Draw one, Joe!

TAKES VOWS

On May 28, at the regular worship service, Robert Heuchen, Bkr3/c was baptized and received into the membership of the Methodist Church. The ship's chaplain officiated.