

Vol. 1, No. 5

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4 AUGUST 1944

## McCormick To Command Libra

In accordance with the ancient adage "hard work will not pass unrewarded," Commander McCormick, our former Executive Officer, was transferred and promoted from his position on the Ormsby to Commanding Officer of the Libra, AKA 12.

Commander McCormick was assigned to the "O" with the rank of Lt. Commander before her commissioning, and, as Executive Officer, has helped to keep her running in a smooth and ship-shape condition through this (Contd. Page 2 Col. 1)

## Amphibious Insignia APPROVED

Men of the Amphibious Forces, proud of their service, can now display tangible evidence of their attachment to a branch of the Navy, which, while new, is coming into the foreground in importance. The Secretary of the Navy recently approved the wearing of a shoulder insignia by enlisted personnel regularly attached and serving with the Amphibious Forces.

Certain regulations for the wear and use of the insignia have been promulgated. It is to be worn on the left sleeve, the top being one-half inch (Contd. Page 2 Col. 3)

## ALCOTT APPOINTED EXECUTIVE OFFICER

Lt. Commander Alexander M. Alcott became Executive Officer of the Ormsby, August 1, 1944. He takes over his new duties thoroughly versed in the workings of the ship in all its many intricate details, having previously served as its First Lieutenant, Cargo Officer, Boat Officer and Boat Group Commander.

Comdr. Alcott first reported aboard on March 12, 1943, with the rank of Lieutenant. Effective March 1, 1944, he was promoted to the rank of Lt. Comdr.

Enlistment date in the Navy for Commander Alcott was December 3, 1934. He came to active duty September 2, 1941, reporting to the Key West, Florida, Inshore Patrol. He was Executive Officer of the Section Base at Key West, and just prior to reporting to his present duty held the same position at St. Petersburg.

## SHIP CELEBRATES BIRTHDAY-VICTORY

With exclamations of "Oh!" "Ah!" "I wish I could eat more, but there's just not room!" and other similar statements, members of the crew emerged from the mess halls and sought comfortable positions to rest their over-burdened stomachs. This scene was occasioned by the belated observance, on July 27, of the ship's Anniversary combined with her Silver Star Dinner.

Besides the feasting, the afternoon was declared Rope Yarn Sunday.

Although the birthday dinner had been postponed some weeks from the Anniversary date, June 28, the celebration was, no doubt, enjoyed all the more on that account.

Asked about the job of being an Executive Officer, Comdr. Alcott stated that there was a big difference in being Exec of a Section Base and Exec (Contd. Page 2 Col. 1)

## 5 RATED C.P.O.

Congratulations are again in order. C. A. Rund was advanced from SF1c to CSF, J. A. Seaberry from CK1c to CCK, F. C. Hawke from MM1c to CMM, and F. J. Schuster and N. O. Burton from BM1c to CBM.

Rund was assigned to the Ormsby the 28th of June 1943. Three months later he was advanced to SF1c. Prior to duty aboard the "O," he served on the USS Chicago. While with that ship he received (Contd. Page 8 Col. 2)



## NEW EXEC

(Contd. From Page 1) aboard ship. He added; in another connection, "I think the Navy's a fine place for a young man."

Mr. Alcott is married and his wife resides at their home in Miami, Florida. They have one son aged four and one-half years.

Hi-Tide is sure it expresses the sentiments of officers and men of the Ormsby in saying WELCOME AS OUR EXEC, Comdr. Alcott, and best wishes always. All hands are behind you 100%!

## COMDR MCCORMICK

(Contd. From Page 1) first year of much confusion and many delicate situations. He also achieved the rank of full Commander during his duty on the Ormsby. July 3 his orders came through and he boarded and took command of the Libra on July 31, 1944.

Congratulations, good

## FIVE OFFICERS TRANSFERRED

Our ship lost five officers recently to new assignments in the States. The five transferred were: Lt. Comdr. O. R. Irrgang, former 1st Lt.; Lt. J. S. Piper, former Ass't Engineer; Lt. T. H. Anderson, former 2nd Div. Officer; Lt. (jg) Blasingame, former Electrical Officer; and Ens. Davis, former Ass't Gunnery Officer. Lt. Comdr. Irrgang and Lt. Anderson were among the first officers to be assigned to the Ormsby, and both served in several capacities during their tour of duty aboard her. The other three officers were more recent additions to ship's company. New and old alike will be greatly missed, each one having contributed appreciably to the splendid record which the Ormsby has established.

luck, and good hunting, "Skipper" McCormick.

## Nine Transferred

Last week 9 men were transferred to new assignments in the States. Men transferred were: K. Abbott, BM2c; R. E. Heuchan, Bkr3c; J. C. Loveland, Cox; R. T. Parker, LM2c; R. M. Pillow, RM3c; T. C. Snipes, SC2c; A. J. Staicher, SK2c; R. W. Wilson, BM2c; and M. L. Schreiner, S1c, who was sent to Washington, D. C., to take the entrance examination to the USN School of Music.

Prior to the transfer of these men W. W. Newman, RM1c, was transferred aboard another vessel for duty.

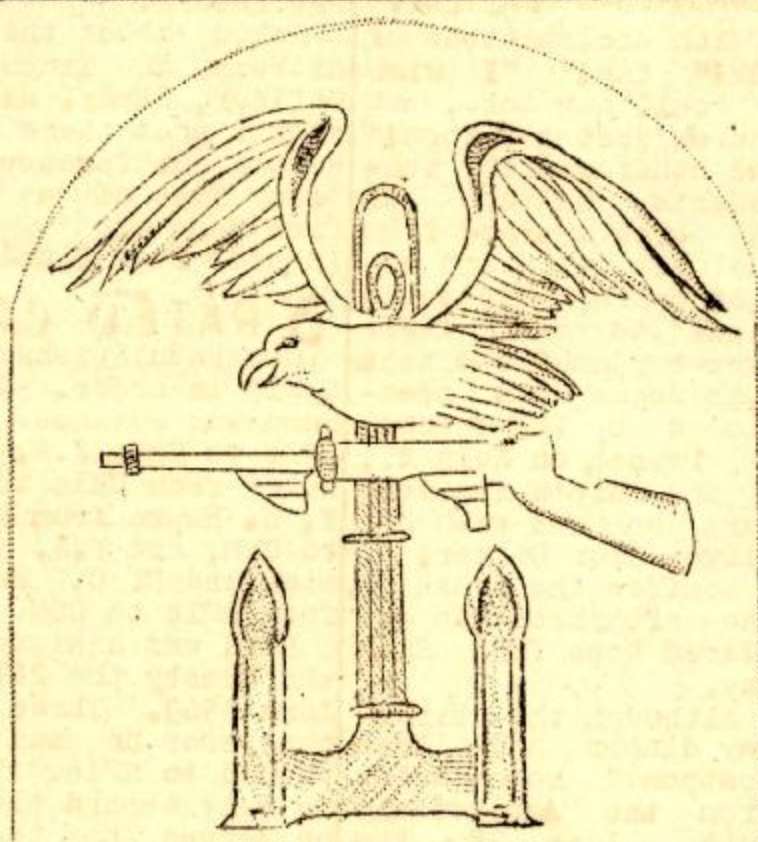
## HERE'N THERE

Hank Shippey, brother of Chuck Shippey of K Division was heard from after having been reported as missing following a commando raid in Italy. He is at present working on a farm in a German prison camp. His only remark was "I had always planned on marching through Germany, but they've got me on the wrong damn end of the gun."

## NEW INSIGNIA

(Contd. From Page 1) below the shoulder seam. The emblem is not to be worn in the presence of the enemy ground forces or at any time when the senior officer present considers the wearing of it to be dangerous to the security of his command.

Personnel authorized to wear the Amphibious Force insignia will have such authorization entered in their service record. Upon detachment from this branch of the service authorization to wear it terminates.



The NEW AMPHIBIOUS FORCE INSIGNIA-- The emblem is gold in color on a scarlet background, the scarlet being the same shade as the chevrons of a rating badge.



Vol. 1

*High Tide*

No. 5

Organized 27 April 1944

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

Leonard Frisco, Captain, D-M, USNR  
CommandingA. M. Alcott, Lt. Commander, D-M, USNR  
Executive OfficerTed C. Frantz, Editor  
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## TO THE DRAG ARTISTS

SAILORS, I'VE A BEEF TO MAKE  
AND SURE AS HELL I KNOW  
YOU'LL TELL ME TO SEE THE CHAPLAIN  
WHEN YOU HEAR THIS TALE OF WOE.  
NOW YOU MAY HAVE A PEEVE  
THAT'S JUST THE SAME AS MINE;  
IT'S ALL ABOUT A BUNCH OF GUYS  
WHO ASK FOR A DRAG IN LINE.

I KNOW THERE'S LOTS OF SAILORS,  
AND THEY ALL MUST HAVE THEIR CHOW.  
IT TAKES SOME TIME TO FEED THEM,  
BUT IT ALWAYS SEEMS SOMEHOW,  
NO MATTER IF THE CHOW IS LATE,  
OR IF IT IS ON TIME,  
THERE ARE ALWAYS THOSE SPECIAL FEW  
WHO LOOK FOR A DRAG IN LINE.

EVERY DAY IT WILL HAPPEN,  
BE IT MORN OR NIGHT OR NOON.  
THE CHOW LINE STARTS A-MOVING--  
I KNOW THEY'LL SHOW UP SOON.  
THEY STOP AND TALK AWAY UP FRONT,  
AND THAT'S A CERTAIN SIGN  
THEY ARE SOME OF THOSE BETTER GUYS,  
WHO WANT A DRAG IN LINE.

MANY A TIME I'VE WAITED,  
JUST EDGING TOWARDS MY CHOW,  
SEEING FIVE OR SIX AHEAD OF ME--  
I SOON WILL GET IT NOW.  
BEFORE I MAKE ANOTHER STEP  
"MY GOSH!" THERE'S EIGHT OR NINE.  
TWO GUYS GOT A DRAG AHEAD OF A GUY  
WHO GOT A DRAG IN LINE.

SO I'M OFF TO SEE THE CHAPLAIN,  
AND I'LL SEE THE CAPTAIN, TOO.  
I'LL PROPOSE TO HIM A LITTLE PLAN  
AND HERE'S JUST WHAT I'LL DO:  
I'LL ARRANGE A SPECIAL MESS HALL  
WITH MEALS AHEAD OF TIME,  
FOR ALL THOSE BUSY SAILORS  
WHO NEED A DRAG IN LINE.

By "Pops" Lindmo

(Submitted by R.M. Hester)

## MEMORIAL SERVICE

On July 30, in a memorial service, the ship's Chaplain gave voice to the sentiments of all hands regarding men who have made the supreme sacrifice in the service of our country. The service was a brief and simple gesture honoring the sort of heroism which is manifest in every operation against the enemy. In essence the Chaplain's remarks were as follows:

"...No normal person wants to die. But fortunately, as Channing Pollock pointed out in an article some months ago, there have been millions of normal people who have believed that there are things worse than death--compromise of conscience, dereliction of duty, loss of liberty and self-respect. It is along the road marked with their blood that the finest and best in our civilization has evolved...

"Whatever we have of security and dignity and well being, for ourselves, our nation, and our race; all that separates us from savagery, everything of the mind and heart, and of aspiration and accomplishment has been won and held by men and women who, wanting to live, still 'dared for a high cause to suffer, resist, fight, and if need be, to die.'"

"Today I wish to pay tribute to our comrades who, while carrying out their duties in the best traditions of the United States Navy, died--leaving fresh bloodmarks in the road to freedom. May the memory of them be a constant challenge to us in the days which lie ahead."



## PLAYING THE FIELD *By Line*

This week's column may well be called a "drama in sports" column. I have attempted to recall to mind a few of many instances when drama has played such a major roll in the field of sports. Do you remember when--

70,000 fans jammed beautiful Santa Anita Park to witness the running of the annual \$100,000 Santa Anita handicap. Twice before the people's choice, Seabiscuit, had come in second in the race for turfdoms largest prize. The previous year the "Biscuit" had been retired only to try for a comeback in this race which, win or lose, was to be his last. You know the story:--Sticking close to the front all the way, Seabiscuit thundered down the home stretch a head in front of his stablemate, Kanyak II. With my \$2.00 win ticket on third place Whichcose, I found myself cheering madly for the "Biscuit," as were 69,999 other sentimentalists. The win ended Seabiscuit's ca-

reer and made him the greatest money winning horse in the country.

The scene was Madison Square Garden, New York City. A goodly crowd of 19,000 came to witness Long Island University's 40-second straight victory over an opponent on the "hardwood." This time it was to be Stanford University which was led by a fellow called Luisetti. Herein lie the results of that memorable game. After giving one of the greatest demonstrations of ball handling and shooting the East has ever seen, Angelo "Hank" Luisetti left the floor late in the game under a terrific ovation. It was largely Luisetti who snapped Long Island's winning streak that night. The Easterners sat spellbound as the great "Hank" proved to them that he had a right to be termed one of basketball's greatest. The game went a long way in promoting a greater interest in intersectional games and in the deserving

sport of basketball.

I wonder if there was ever a case where more heroism was shown than the year of the 500 mile Indianapolis auto race in which death took former winner Floyd Roberts? Somewhere around the midway point a car driven by the late Bob Swanson went into a crazy spin, overturning and throwing Swanson onto the track directly in the path of on-coming cars. One of these cars was driven by Floyd Roberts. Seeing Swanson's unconscious form in front of him, Roberts, without a moment's hesitation, swung his car towards the outer guard rail. Making better than 100 miles an hour at the time, Roberts crashed into Swanson's flaming car and went end for end over the guard rail. Thus did Floyd Roberts join his fellow "Knights of the Roaring Road" riding the "Cold-er Speedway."

Ah! but drama never played a greater part in sports than right here in Officers' Country, where a cribbage tournament is nearing its completion. It's a round robin affair, with 25 stalwart commissioned champion-strikers in on the struggle. It is being run on a win, place, show basis by Lt. Freeman, who is the reigning czar and also a contestant. Leading the field at this writing is Mr. Schultz, who has completed his round robin with 50 wins against 22 losses for a batting average of 696 per cent.

Chief Carpenter Schultz appears to be a sure thing for the money, as the word is already being spread that Mr. Schultz has hammered and whistled his way to fame and fortune. Rumor has it that the latter state-

(Contd. Page 7 Col. 2)



Hmm... SMITH, EH? AND I SUPPOSE  
YOUR NAME'S POCOHONTIS

*Scum*



## 'ROUND THE SMOKING LAMP

Hi, Smokers:

The smoking lamp is lighted. When you come around for a light, bring along a gag on your best buddy. Security of information sources guaranteed by Deadlight Ike.

Lets get going by asking--Who is the "Turkey" whose pet name for any and everyone is "Dog?" CCM? Quien Sabe!

Word finally reached K Div. about "free" haircuts. Result--Several "smoothies" have gone "Joe College." Whasamatta, boys? Fraid of getting gyped?

The Mighty "O" is getting a bad habit of picking up strays. First it was "Boats," then his girlfriend, and last that arrival up forward which sent several sheriffs scurrying to the fantail. In fact, Kinser is said to have started a four word sentence on the fo'c'sle and finished the last three words on the poop.

That "True Castilian" of the Radar shack has big plans in "da racketts" after the war, under the name of "The Blaster." How 'bout going after the "O's" politicians now for practice, Dante?

Radio's galaxy of stars would look pale alongside such Mighty "O" stars as "Molly" Long and "Fibber McGee" Boyce of the ice machines; "Paul Robson" Overman of the R Div.; "Drummer" Gene Arupa; Trahan of the laundry; "Jack," the Bell Boy; Kelly, "the all night record man" of the LAA shack; "Frank Sinatra" Bennett of Radar; gag-man "I did it" Skelton; Tanksley, signal gang; and last but not

least, "The Great Profile" Link of the 3rd Div.

While on this trend --Who's the World Famous Boogie Woogie Artist always at the piano in the Recreation Room? The librarian and postmaster will buy the music if you--whoever you are--will learn a new number.

Speaking of books--guess what type of book is most popular on the Ormsby? Only one guess allowed per man.

In the way of sports, the new Chiefs should challenge the old Chiefs to a series of athletic sports events. The handicap in numbers would be offset by the added midsection weight of the old Chiefs. Better hurry, though, before the weight handicap is long a thing of the past.

Cusick is only one in the 1st Div. who has recently learned his one and only to be a new bride. Never mind, boys. They're as desperate back there as we are out here.

That does it for this time, boys.

Smokepots and Roses, Deadlight Ike

P.S. My assistant in the Wardroom let me down this time--sorry, no dope.

### HOW SALTY ARE YOU?

The following terms are common and yet very often incorrectly used. If you miss more than one or two of these we will have to consider your barnacles very sparse.

Answers page 7.

1. Cable 2. Cable-Laid or Hawser-Laid Rope 3. Rope 4. Wire Rope 5. Wires 6. Line 7. Rope Yarn 8. Cordage 9. Hawser.

## INTRODUCIN' A SHIPMATE —

A few weeks ago when Ernie Solomonson was advanced in rate to CMOM, many people were asking the question, "Who's he?" Yet those who know him know that his advancement was well earned and duly deserved. Let me tell you about him.

Drop into the boat shop anytime, ask for Ernie. He will greet you with a smile, and it won't make any difference if he's up to his elbows in work, or relaxing over a cup of strong black 'jo, his greeting will be courteous, the smile yours for the taking.

If it seems that he speaks with a slight, precise accent, just remember that he was born in Sweden. Yes, Earnest G. Solomonson was born in a little town in south central Sweden called Furbey on July 27, 1908. There he grew up as you or I might have done, going to school, doing whatever the boys of Sweden do in the way of mischief making, and helping his father with the work on the farm. He doesn't say just when the wanderlust began to make him restless, but it was in 1928 that he finally left home to come to America.

He settled with an uncle near St. Paul, Minn., took out his first papers for citizenship, then proceeded to get a job on a construction gang. He did all right for himself, too, advancing to foreman in the short space of two years. Four years later he moved to general foreman with the same company and remained as such until the war clouds hovered over his adopted Homeland.

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# Jivin' on the 49

From a "Jivin'" Deems Taylor, we were cut in on the score from the land of pound and shilling folks. So with due respect to the writer, I quote as follows: "The British have quite a large group of swing fans, who talk solemnly of the subject--like Artie Shaw with a new girl. You can get any of the really good records here, and our bands have lots of imitators. There are any number of groups who make like the Bobcats used to, only with one exception: they try to play on the beat and somehow their rhythm is all wrong. The exception is a band headed by Joe Daniels, and when the opportunity occurs, listen to his "... Rampart Street Parade."

I went to a jam session just off Oxford circus last week. A piano player who's mad about Meade Lux took me. There was a basement, with lots of gin and tobacco smoke, and about 30 musicians. Even two piano players named Manny. Just like home, only no reefers. And I couldn't get enough gum for all those drummers to make like Krupa. As you might suspect, they

are all pretty good technically, but just a little behind times. Louis and James are the big names in the trumpets, and Hackett is almost unknown. Clarinet tends to be like Goodman or Shaw, or Herman--but one of the boys did a lot of Jimmy Noones' stuff. On the sax, they all sound like Coleman Hawkins; the trombones are bad; the bases uninteresting; and hundreds of fiddles think they're Venuti--but sour. And the pianos, they play all styles and good too.

But the numbers are best, and this will send you down. "Musk-rat Rumble"---five or six times running, "Embraceable...", "I Surrender...", "One O'clock Jump," and all the blues, including a trombone who sings like Louis Jordan. Remember my Luncford "I'm Gonna Move...?"---note for note! And "...Blue Heaven," "In the Mood," "Basin and Boal Streets," and all the old ones till five o'clock Sunday morning. Homesick, boy?"

Thus we end our little session, but come down to the meetin' place in days of seven two.

## Book Review By Bill Hutek

A book which has been recommended to one man after another by each reader aboard the Ormsby is Ben Ames Williams' *TIME OF PEACE*, a novel about the period September 26, 1930, to December 7, 1941. The first date is chosen because the mother and wife of the two main characters, a father and son, dies on that date, creating the situation which is either the main plot or the minor plot. Being not a student of history, I prefer to call the struggle of the father to rear his son by himself, their individual romances, and their problems the main plot. Woven into the story, however, and so well camouflaged as to be acceptable to anyone not liking history in their reading, is a quite complete history of our nation's march toward war--the depression and its crises, the New Deal and its swing to power. The book is crammed with truths of living, politics, and society which one admits immediately and is surprised to find he has never recognized them before.

The book is realistic in that the natural course of boy meets girl does not flow into a smooth, "they lived happily" affair. The father's life is as dynamic as his son's. There is romance, mystery, tragedy, politics, history, philosophy, and every bit of it is part of your life up to December 7, 1941.

*TIME OF PEACE* is not heavy reading; there are no dull paragraphs of description and comments. But it is six hundred pages of new, interesting and yet old situations. Very, very good.



THIS AIN'T THE NAVY!



## INTRODUCIN'

(Contd. From Page 5)

Like any true American, Ernie answered the call to colors, and on Feb. 1, 1942, enlisted in the Navy as MoM2/c.

Most of his duty prior to reporting aboard the Ormsby about a year ago, was in San Diego. While on this station he was advanced to MoM1c. And now he is Chief, and a popular one with his men. But that isn't surprising for he is one of the most likeable and congenial persons you'll ever meet.

No, Ernie isn't married. I asked him about his prospects, and he shyly but evasively answered, "There's not much prospect out here," leaving the question as nearly unanswered as possible. Your guess is as good as mine.

And that is Ernie. Ernie Solomonson, CMoM1 of the boat gang.

Good luck, Ernie.

## HOIST

To some of the new crew members that did not get the word--there is a flat fee covering laundry and haircuts of 75 cents per month.

It is also requested that the "Our Navy" subscribers pay up.

The latest word on the movies is--no enlisted men on boat decks, no smoking in the boats and on the navigation and signal bridges. Also only Communication and Gunnery department personnel are allowed above the bridge deck.

It is requested that all wandering mess gear be returned to the mess hall.

The new pay system went into effect the first of August.

## PLAYING THE FIELD

(Contd. From Page 4)

ment came from the lips of Lt. Commander Thornberry, an aspirant after the title whose chances are microscopic.

Although in some cases seconds have been summoned, as yet there have not been any of the threatened engagements on the field of honor. Incidentally, it has been made known that the last place winner would receive his entry fee back in full. Thus it seems that Mr. Thornberry has grabbed the inside track, the entry fee, plus a five dollar side bet with Mr. Schultz, definitely putting him in the "consolidated" brackets.

Setting a bad example is Mr. Freeman, who sarcastically calls the tournament a "Schultz Benefit." Mr. Bridgewater seemingly was the only one capable of nosing out Mr. Schultz, but when the pressure was on, with camels predominating and silence prevailing, Bosun Bridgewater went down in a glorious defeat by a two to one score. It was a closely contested match and Mr. Bridgewater is virtually assured of second place.

The field is augmented by such capable athletes as Lt. (jg) Carl and Rhode Island's "one of a few" Ensign Weisbecker. Mr. Carl is maintaining a status quo at the rear. He is fighting for the cellar position with the afore mentioned Mr. Thornberry and Mr. Hicks. A definite contender for this coveted standing, wearing the green of Dartmouth, is Ensign Hatch.

Conspicuous by their absence from this titanic contest are such well known personalities

## HOW SALTY ARE YOU?

Answers to quiz on page 2.

1. Cable--A heavy rope or chain. It is used attached to anchors or in towing.

2. Cable-Laid or Hawser-Laid Rope--Three right-handed ropes laid up lefthanded into a hawser.

3. Rope--Cordage of greater than one inch circumference, made up of strands which in turn are made up of yarns. Ordinary rope is composed of yarns in which the fibres are twisted right-handed, of strands in which the yarns are twisted left-handed and the rope in which strands are twisted right-handed.

4. Wire Rope--A flexible rope composed of many strands of wire twisted about a hemp core, and these strands again twisted about a central core or heart of hemp.

5. Wires--A common name for wire rope gear.

6. Line--A general term for a piece of rope in use. In general the word rope is not used aboard ship and nearly all ropes are lines.

7. Rope Yarn---The untwisted strands of a rope.

8. Cordage--Collectively, rope, hawsers and small stuff.

9. Hawser--A heavy line, five inches or over, used in kedging, warping or towing.

ies as Lt. (jg) Terry, who still claims that the sunsets over Whittier are best of all, and Lt. (jg) Donnell, who is very busy these days--what with Lt. Hamlin, flag hoist drills, messages, and other sources of "hot dope."

P. S.--Mr. Roby also played.

War in Normandy in 2 weeks caused 55206 dead.



## CAPTAIN PROUD OF COMMAND

To Officers and Crew  
of the USS Ormsby:

Once again you have come through with flying colors. The efficient manner in which all hands carried out their individual duties in the last, and by far the most difficult, operation makes me feel that we have one of the best ship's companies in the U.S. Navy.

Each and every officer and man carried out his duties in the most sincere and loyal manner; and although I have known how well my officers and crew can and do perform, it goes without saying that during the past months our task force commanders have also come to the opinion that the Mighty "O" is an efficient unit of the fleet--that you may judge by the dispatches included in this issue.

It is unfortunate that the several departed shipmates cannot rejoice with us in the success of our last operation. Their sacrifice will serve to spur us all to greater efforts in the future.

I know that we shall continue in the same efficient manner in all future operations, with each officer and man doing his part with the same sincere spirit of loyalty and cooperation which has become part of the Ormsby tradition. We can't lose!

I am mighty proud in having you under my command, and I want you all to know how much easier my numerous duties and responsibilities have become for me, knowing that every officer and man will do the right thing at the right time.

LEONARD FRISCO

## MESSAGES EXCHANGED

From the USS Harry Lee to the USS Ormsby:

To Captain, Officers and Men--It's been a great pleasure to serve with you. Good luck, and lots of it.

Captain, Officers & Men of USS Harry Lee

Our Captain Answers:

Many thanks and the same to you all from all of us.

Signed,  
Frisco

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From the Admiral:

To Ormsby Officers and Crew--You may well be proud of the part you have taken in the recapture of \_\_\_\_\_. Good luck, all hands.

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From Our Transgroup Commander:

To the Ormsby--It is with deep regret that I part company with you and your loyal officers and men. I could always depend on the Ormsby to turn in a perfect performance in every operation. The Ormsby will always remain in my memory as the acme of loyalty and devotion to duty. I say again "Well Done," Ormsby, and good luck until we meet again.

Our Captain Answers:

My dear Commodore--Your kind message was received as we sailed from our last port, and it made us very proud and happy. We also regret very much having left your company.

The loyalty of the officers and crew of the Ormsby towards their country under your command was without question the most sincere I have ever seen. As the operations became more and more difficult, with more to be accomplished to insure their success, our confidence in you was such that nothing else was considered except to carry out instructions to the letter, knowing that success depended on doing the right thing at the right time. Now, after serving under your expert and efficient teaching, it would be safe to state that the Ormsby can take her place with the best of them.

We are all very proud to have been under your command, and the officers and crew of the Ormsby join me in wishing you continued success and good health. Sincerely,

Leonard Frisco

## NEW CPO-S

(Continued From Page 1)  
a Letter of Commendation.

Seaberry was transferred from Receiving Ship to the Ormsby on June 28, 1943. A regular Navy man of four years previous service. He did duty on the USS Kenmore.

Hawke made MMlc after four months aboard this ship. He came aboard the 28th of June.

Schuster was received aboard the "C" in December of 43. Previous duty was aboard the USS Kenmore.

June 28, 1943, Burton was transferred to this vessel. After 4 months duty, he was advanced to BMlc. October 1, 1943, he received the Presidential Unit Citation for outstanding performance aboard the USS San Francisco.