

N.Y. WASH

COMMUNICATIONS



BULLETIN

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(MEN ONLY)

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NY WASH
COMMUNICATIONS BULLETIN

VOL. 1

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SEPTEMBER, 1942

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NO. 1

THE DISTRICT COMMUNICATIONS OFFICE NAVY YARD WASHINGTON

Lieutenant Commander Ivan H. Loucks, USNR, Commanding Officer

Lieutenant (JG) Robert R. Brewin, USNR, Executive Officer

Ensign Charles W. Stewart, USNR, Engineering Officer

Ensign Norman W. Shorb, USNR, Editor

H A I L !

It happened on a typical Washington Summer evening - a hot, humid evening in early July - when the officers of the Navy Yard Communications Office were met in a room at the University Club to bid farewell to their executive officer and one other of their fellow officers who were about to start down the road toward the briny deep, commonly known as the Sea. A swell chow had been stowed, spirits were high and (if the truth must be known) spirits were flowing. But above all the spirit of fellowship was all pervasive. And suddenly a great and mighty oath was taken: a resolve that the members of the communication office there present would forever more keep the Commanding Officer informed as to their whereabouts and activities, and that some means would be found by which each member, whether he be near or far, ashore or at sea, on an Anacostia Tug or a Pacific Battlewagon, would know something of the location and activities of those who had laboured in or had any connection with the hallowed walls of the Nywash Radio rooms. And that is how THE NYWASH COMMUNICATION BULLETIN was born! Herein is the clearing house for our addresses and news (that is fit to print - with apologies to the N. Y. Times).

This BULLETIN is the Communications Office baby - and we are proud to announce its arrival. But all babies, we hear, need to be fed and changed frequently - and this one promises to be no different. We do not make any promise that it will make a public exhibition at definite and stated intervals, but rather shall we say it will appear intermittantly - or at various and sundry times. At any rate this is a start. Wish us luck boys, here we go!

CAUTION- As one Ubangi said to the other:

A SLIP OF THE LIP
MAY COST A SHIP

DEDICATED TO

DAISY

JUNE



THE SIREN OF THE INSECTS

She's an angel in fiction, but a demon for fair,
Her looks get her by where angels don't dare,
She's afraid of a cockroach, she'll scream at a mouse,
But she'll tackle a man as big as a house.

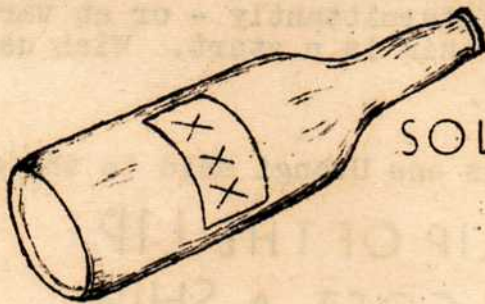
-1-

She'll split his head open or scratch out his eyes,
And then be his nurse so tender and wise,
And when he is well and can get out of bed--
She'll pick up a tea-pot and throw it at his head.

She's faithful, deceitful, keen-sighted and blind,
She's crafty, she's simple, she's cruel and she's kind
She'll lift a man up; she'll cast a man down,
She'll make him her hero, her ruler, her clown.

You fancy she's this, but you'll find she's that
For she'll play like a kitten, and fight like a cat.
She will send you to sea with a kiss and a hug
And tomorrow she'll be out with some other lug.

DEAD



SOLDIER

-2-

-1-

VICE ADMIRAL F.L. REICHMUTH TO SUCCEED REAR ADMIRAL G.T. PETTENGILL
AS COMMANDANT OF NYWASH.

Vice Admiral Ferdinand L. Reichmuth will succeed Rear Admiral George T. Pettengill September 15 as Commandant of the Washington Navy Yard, Commander of the Potomac River Command, and Superintendent of the Naval Gun Factory.

Admiral Reichmuth, who was Captain of the Yard and Assistant Superintendent of the Gun Factory from May 31, 1938 to June 5, 1940, will resume his permanent rank of Rear Admiral on assuming his new duties. He has recently been on sea duty as commander of destroyers Atlantic Fleet.

A native of Beloit, Kansas, and whose legal residence is Palo Alto, California, Admiral Reichmuth comes to the Navy Yard with a record of 36 years naval experience, much of it sea duty.

During the first world war he served on the battleship Oklahoma (which was destroyed at Pearl Harbor) and the Michigan, and from 1918 to 1920 was on duty here in the Bureau of Ordnance.

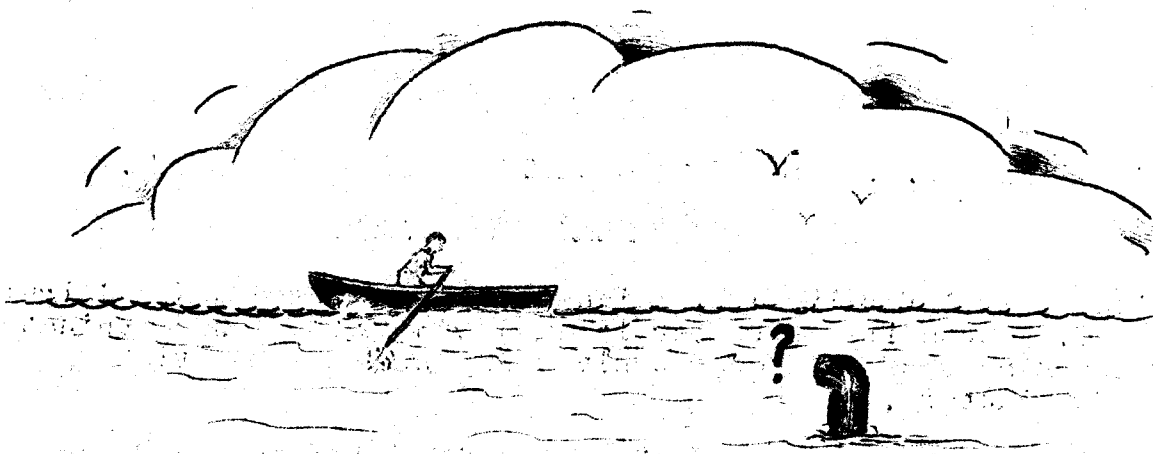
Subsequent service included duty as force gunnery officer and aide of the staff of the Pacific Fleet Battleship Force Commander; Commander of the U.S.S. Cuyama, Commander of Destroyer Division 30, Battle Fleet; Commander of the U.S.S. Moody, Commander of the U. S. S. Chaumont, Chief of Staff and Aide to the Commander of Battleships, Battle Force, and Commander of the Battleship Mississippi.

Admiral Reichmuth holds the Victory Medal, and the Atlantic Fleet Clasp for service on the Oklahoma during the first world war.

Admiral George Pettengill, a native of Idaho and a member of the Annapolis class of 1898, is a veteran and hero of the Spanish-American war, the Boxer Rebellion, and World War 1, assumed command of the Navy Yard July 14, 1936. His new assignment is with the Bureau of Personnel

Admiral Pettengill was awarded the Sampson Medal for his services during the Spanish-American war and received a letter of commendation for conspicuous service at the battle of Tientsin on July 15, 1900. For his services during World War 1, he was awarded the Navy Cross with the citation, "For distinguished services in the line of his profession as Executive Officer of the U.S.S. Wyoming of the Sixth Division Battleship Fleet, operating in the war zone".

The entire Communications Staff joins in saying, "Success in your new assignment" to Admiral Pettengill, and "Welcome Aboard" to Admiral Reichmuth.



THERE IS A MAN FROM THIS FAMILY IN THE U.S. NAVY

LIEUTENANT W. W. ESCH, USNR - c/o WMFJ RADIO STATION
DAYTONA BEACH, FLORIDA (with instructions to
forward) - OR VILLA D'ESTE HOTEL, BISCAYNE BLVD.
AT EIGHTH ST. MIAMI, FLA.

"May the Lord help a sailor on a night like this" is probably a by-phrase of Mr. Esch's now. When we heard last from him he said: "I wanted action and I got it. I arrived here on 27 July and two hours later I was aboard ship." This is the sort of action Mr. Esch wanted. It reminds us of the story of the country boy who said, "I am a man of few words. Let's fight!!" Our second letter from Mr. Esch (yes, he wrote twice) was dated August 14, and in this he stated that he had but ten more days to go. So he is probably stamper the quarter deck now. He says work at the school is hard but that he is enjoying it. Sections of the letter bring out the fact that people are human despite hard work and the war. "That Hawaiian disease has not reached Miami yet but the Love Bug has sent plenty to the hospital", says the Sea Wolf. We all hope you got a 173-footer and are knocking the H--L out of the Jap subs now. Put up your service flag, Mother, your son is in the Navy!

LIEUTENANT E. F. BALDWIN, USNR - c/o SUPERVISOR OF SHIP-
BUILDING, NEW YORK SHIPBUILDING CORP. CAMDEN, N.J.

A letter from Mr. Baldwin to Commander Loucks around the 16th of August informs us that he is in the process of being settled in Camden, N. J. after a very interesting two weeks on the * . "These deep-water whistles," he writes, "are like music to me with riveting for timing." The observation of a true Sea Dog that!

*CENSORED

CADET R. H. DAVIDSON, USNR, N.A.P.F.S. - 210 SARATOGA HALL,
ATHENS, GEORGIA

Bob writes (quote) If there ever was a place where a guy gets goosed from pillar to post every damn minute he is awake, this is it. When taps blows and you get a minute to yourself before pulminating into a dead sleep, it doesn't seem possible that you have done all that you have in that day. (unquote) From the tone of Bob's letter he should have given that little black book to Bill Clarke, because he can't do anybody any good after a day such as he puts in. We shoved Bob off with a dinner and party - with the absence of Gene Turner and his rope and Mr. Esch and his jokes keenly felt.

ENSIGN E. L. TURNER, USNR - ROOM 703-A, TOWER HALL,
820 TOWER COURT, CHICAGO, ILL.

"Gene", as he was known by the boys at UGLY, took his rope and left us in July for a bit of pre-Sea Duty indoctrination at Northwestern University. A grand letter came from him recently - appropriately illustrated and written in the inimitable Daisy-June style - which was perused with great avidity, as it were. "I'm having the time of my young life here," Gene says. "It is like being in college again - and working this time." Yes, Gene, you too keep a cool stool, and let us hear from you again. The best of luck!

ENSIGN MAX MANDEL, USNR - c/o GEORGE MENDLOVITZ, BOX 270
SEGUIN, TEXAS

Judging from all the news flashes, Max has settled down to the quiet and sublime life of a happily married man. We haven't heard much from him - but then, getting married is a busy time in any man's life. We hope it didn't rain on your honeymoon, Max; you would look funny hanging from a window shade!

ENSIGN H. H. ASHLEY, USNR - c/o COM. 12

When Hypo Hypo Ashley left Washington he really put it behind him as past experience because we haven't heard from him since. We understand he finished the indoctrination school at Northwestern University - but since then, no news.

ENSIGN JAMES L. CONNOR, USNR - c/o COM TEN, SAN JUAN, P.R.

The old hands at Ugly will remember James L. Connor who helped establish the W. U. outlet in the Radio Room. Mr. Connor now is an Ensign, USNR, and is stationed at San Juan as an assistant to the RPS Issuing Officer. Good luck to you, Connor, from all the old gang!

LT. (jg) ROBERT R. BREWIN:

The original launching took place July 4, 1905 with the burst of skyrockets and Roman candles - since that time things have been popping.

While attending Savannah High School, a First Class Commercial radio license was obtained and soon after that nine months sea duty was performed as Chief Radio Operator SS Nacoochee. School again came into the picture finishing Savannah High School and later attending Georgia Tech both day and night school. A cruise was made on the SS City of Atlanta as able bodied seaman, later transferring to radio operator. The desire for European travel was gratified when a Hog Island Ship, the SS Magmeric, found itself without a radio operator in Savannah one day and England, Scotland and Germany came into the picture. After that the British Marconi Company found itself willing to hire an American operator aboard a British ship and the SS Mabay was home for five months plying the sugar lanes between various ports in Cuba and the Savannah Sugar Refinery. A month was spent as Radio Engineer for H. Pita, S en C, at Caibarien, Cuba.

On January 1, 1926 Shorter College was robbed of one of it's sophmores and Captain Thompson's red-headed daughter became Mrs. R. R. Brewin, making her home in Atlanta. The sixteen years of married life have produced one six foot two son and a red-headed daughter. Both are in high school at the present time.

Many things happened in January, 1926: Enlistment as S2c in the U.S. Naval Reserve, making RMLc by the end of the month and starting work in the Engineering Dept. of the Georgia Power Co. as Engineering Draftsman. Subsequent assignments have taken in work on underground power systems, overhead design, Radio shop work, general shop repairs on electric clocks, ranges and electrical refrigeration and water heating, and as a Dispatcher. Three years were spent as Radio Engineer in radio interference and coordination. Several days were spent in the field climbing power line poles until the boss heard about it and put a stop to experience along that line. The years before reporting to NYWash on August 13, 1942 as Assistant Communication Officer were laboriously spent as Supervisor of Mapping for the Georgia Power Company with a 37½ hour work week being required of all hands. In shipping into the Navy a slightly longer work week was found to be in existence and no trouble was encountered using up the "Spare Time".

After becoming a Chief Radioman in 1927 cruises were made on several four stackers, the Kané, Sturtevant, Lawrence, and Taylor.

Commissioned Lieut. (jg) August 29, 1932, appointment as Naval Communication Reserve Commander came October 11, 1932 and was continued until pressure of civilian business brought about resignation in that capacity. Four tours of recruiting-inspection duty were performed during that time with additional duty as Officer-in-Charge of Master Control Radio Station NDJ, Atlanta.

Some experience was also gained as deck watch officer on the bridge of the Reuben James in February, March 1933.

An amateur radio station under the calls, 4GE, 4ZB, W4GE, W4CGT and W4GY satisfied the desire for experimental work on radio during the past twenty years and have served to keep the fist and voice limbered up for communications work.

With no war in sight resignation from the Naval Reserve came May 17, 1938. Hirohito and Togo decided differently and again appointment as Lieutenant (JG) was made in June 1942.

ENSIGN ROBERT M. ARMAGAST:

Attended grammar and high school in the school of organic education, a so-called modern progressive school located in Fanlope, Alabama. For no other reason than the fact that my parents were teachers I majored in education and minored in music at the University of Alabama; spent the summers as counselor in a boy's camp in Wisconsin.

After teaching in an Alabama public school three years I went to the University of Pennsylvania for a M. S. degree.

Due to the discovery that, (1) working for a living was easier than teaching and, (2) the draft was making a decided eddy in my direction, I spent the next few months designing-drafting with a Philadelphia firm.

But a sudden decision by the Selective Service changed that and I landed in the Air Corps Technical School, Keesler Field, Miss. Fortunately I had made application in the U.S.N.R. previous to induction, and in due time I again became a free man - practically - behind only one bar.

ENSIGN J. RUSSEL JONES:

This is one of the Jones boys from the Communication Office who is trying to fill the shoes of at least one of the officers who have left here for other duty.

My active duty at NYWASH began on the afternoon of August 14 when I arrived from Sunny California where I had been on duty as an enlisted man since October 6, 1941. At the U. S. Naval Training School in Los Angeles I was a third class storekeeper, performing all sorts of tasks from a janitor to a white collar office employee.

My life prior to joining the Navy was well occupied with various schools of so called learning in the State of Iowa. After finishing high school in the small town of Williamsburg I entered the State University of Iowa where I majored in commerce and received my degree in June, 1941.

Following college I worked in a bank in San Diego for three and one half months until the end of September when I joined the Navy.

ENSIGN ROBERT E. ANDERSON:

Mrs. Anderson's boy Robert first saw the light of day in Chicago, Illinois, in July 1914. When he was three, he found himself living in a very nice, friendly suburb of that city (there were only about four people shot every day) - called Park Ridge. He spent all his pre-college days there and attended Maine Township High School. Later he attended Northwestern University, Evanston, Illinois, and also McKinlock Campus of the same school, but located near downtown Chicago

Had a great time working two Summers at the World's Fair of 1933 and 1934. Played golf and football in school, but since that time have become rather corpulent and the golf game has suffered considerably.

After leaving school, entered the Public Accounting business and followed that work for over three years. Left that to accept a position with the oldest and one of the largest business schools in the country. Had assistant managerial and registrar duties with the school until he left there in October to join the Navy as a storekeeper. Spent about nine months stationed at Navy Pier, Chicago, before receiving a Commission and reporting in Washington. Of course you realize that with his long period of enlistment, he is considered an "old salt."

ENSIGN HAYES G. SHIMP, JR.:

As replacement for Ensign Eugene L. Turner, I arrived in Washington August 5th to begin my career as a Naval Officer.

Current Naval duties commenced with mobilization of the 16th Div., 4th Batt., USNR, Whitestone, L. I. On March 24th, 1941 I was ordered to active duty, as Y3c, to 'Boot School', N.T.S., Norfolk. From there, duty with Com Five and Inshore Patrol, Third Naval District led to Y1c and eventual commission on August 1, 1942.

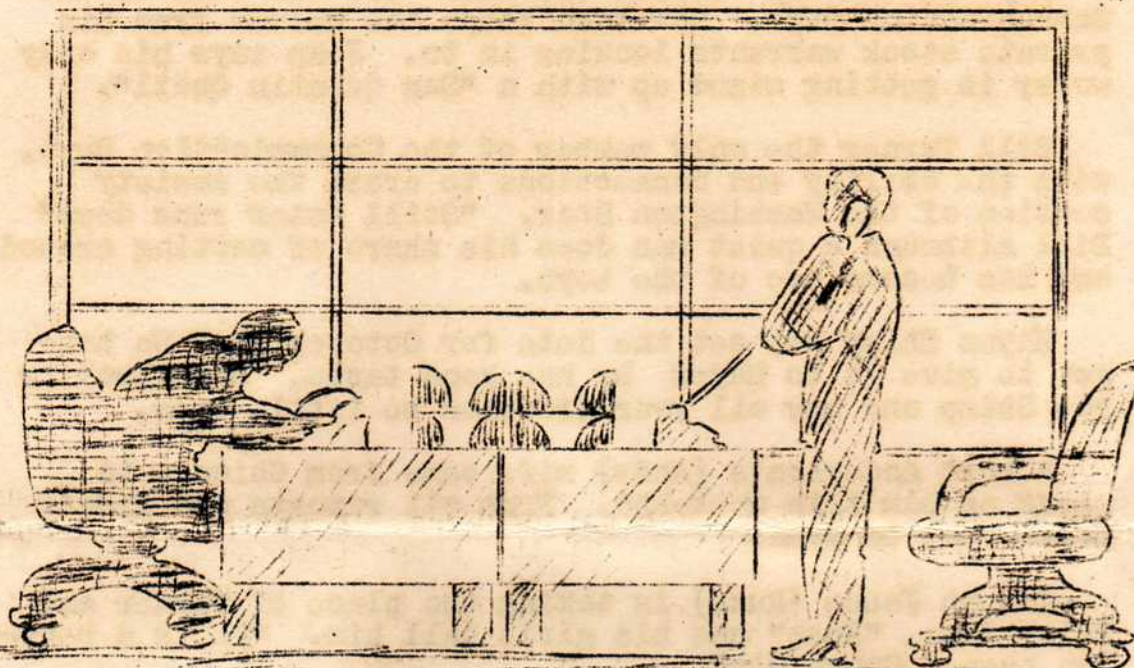
The child was born and raised in Lancaster, Pennsylvania - then the first-whisker stage on Long Island, New York. Attended Manhasset High School and Columbia College, New York City, class 1938.

The pleasant years from 1938 to 1941 were spent as understudy in pater's import-export firm, New York City.

Three New Officers Just Arrived:

LT. (JG) JAMES E. MC DONALD - URBANA, ILLINOIS
ENSIGN ROBERT L. BELL - EVERETT, MASSACHUSETTS
ENSIGN LEOPOLD J. SNYDER - DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Introduction to them in the next issue.



TWISTS AND SQUIRMS
WITH
THE OFFICE FOX AFIRMS

Lt. Commander Loucks is anxiously waiting the day his office will be filled with "WAVES". If a few Miss Americas' float by everything will be smooth sailing.

"Squire" Fort has proven himself a man. Sometime during the next few months the "Squire" is going to be a proud Papa. We understand from the hospital records that they haven't lost a father at child birth yet, so Mr. Fort will probably pull through.

Lt. Brewin's family threaten to move in on him if he doesn't get a place for them to live in. From the stories going around his wife had better come up and protect her interest. He went out to dinner with a lady last night, he said it was his cousin but I have my doubts.

Bill Clarke is trying to do Davidson's running around and his own too. He is doing a good job but there is a limit to any one mans endurance. The field is open and Bill is playing across the board.

Stewart says he is immune but how in the H--- he gets dark circles under his eyes is a mystery to all of us. Peggy is still the Queen and from all indications she will wear the crown for a long time to come, maybe we will celebrate their golden wedding yet.

Rayburn and his "little old Gals" are the talk of the Communication Dept. How John keeps the wolves from his private stock warrants looking in to. John says his only worry is getting mixed up with a "San Quentin Quail".

Bill Turner the only member of the Communication Dept. with the ability and connections to crash the society section of the Washington Star. "Still water runs deep" Bill although a quiet man does his share of catting around and has become one of the boys.

Hayes Shimp has set the date for October 31. We have got to give it to Hayes he has good taste. Good luck to you Shimp and may all your troubles be little ones.

Robert Anderson's (Andy) wife came from Chicago to check on him this week-end. From all reports she didn't arrive any to soon.

Joseph Jones (Russ) is taking the place of Turner and Daisy June, "Russ" has his girls call him. "He is a better man than I Gunga Din".

Robert Armagast (Bob) must have quite an attraction in Philadelphia. He only worked there a few months but they must have been very fruitfull. "Bob" likes to run up there every once in a while to see "the sights" he says.

And finally we come, to Brother Shorb, the Lord High Keeper of the Commander's Vault. Life seems to continue treating Norm in great shape - and Norm's chief worry now is how to keep that great shape down. He is apparently going in for agriculture now - it is reported that he waxed quite enthusiastic over some cabbages at the Shoreham the other night. Well, a vegetable diet won't hurt any man.

"The Final Step"

The marriage of Frederick J. Sieber Y2c to Miss Catherine R. Samuel is the social event of the season for the Bottle Necks at NYWASH. The boys whole heartedly wish the best of everything for Mr. and Mrs. Sieber.

"AN OFFICER"

James T. Strachan is proud as a Peacock with new tail feathers these days, he received an appointment as Warrant Radio Electrician so one can't blame him. The party to celebrate the occassion was a gala affair, Levathes reported to work the next morning at Eight directly from the party, "Lou" said he didn't have time to go to bed. Strachan expects to get some salt air in his lungs before very long so maybe we will all meet again.

ALUMNAE NOTES

Lt. M. O. Sharpe, who was Commander Loucks' first assistant when the office was started, is now attached to Bu Ships. Lt. Sharpe transferred to E-V(S) soon after coming on active duty here, and was pulled out by Bu Ships for important work in connection with the design and procurement of radio equipment for both ships and land stations. Keep it up "Mose", the Navy needs that job done too.

Ens. Harold L. Jerman will be remembered as one of our most promising "Bottle Necks" who finally promised too much and found himself a commissioned officer. Harold was immediately snapped up by Radio Central for duties which need not be mentioned, but it gives us pleasure to say this; his experience at UGLY put him away ahead of the other "Insects" at Radio Central, he is now holding down the job of Assistant Watch Officer while the others are just _____ Officers. The boys at UGLY miss your cheerful countenance, Cactus, come up and see us sometime.

Ensign's Moreland and Proctor, who were temporarily "borrowed" by Commander Loucks from under the nose of Commander Groseclose, are still attached to the Navy Yard, but are doing their bit in the Radio Lab, working on "Jeeps". Keep them rolling, boys.

Chief Signalman Hensley, our old faithful Chief Dupyh, left us for signal duties with the Inshore Patrol, 4th Naval District. Since then many drops of water have dripped from the shower in "head", but no further word has been back from the chief. His address, according to Bu Pers, is "Project Magnet Indigo", care Receiving Ship, Navy Yard, New York.

Radioman 1c Peter Paul Pellern, our first radioman, will be long remembered by the FFU (First Fellows at UGLY). Peter Paul was finally pushed out of the service by an unsympathetic BuMed and is now understood to be enjoying pastoral ease on a farm in southern Maryland. His address there is unknown, but his last known address is 806 Tenth St., N.E., Washington, D.C.

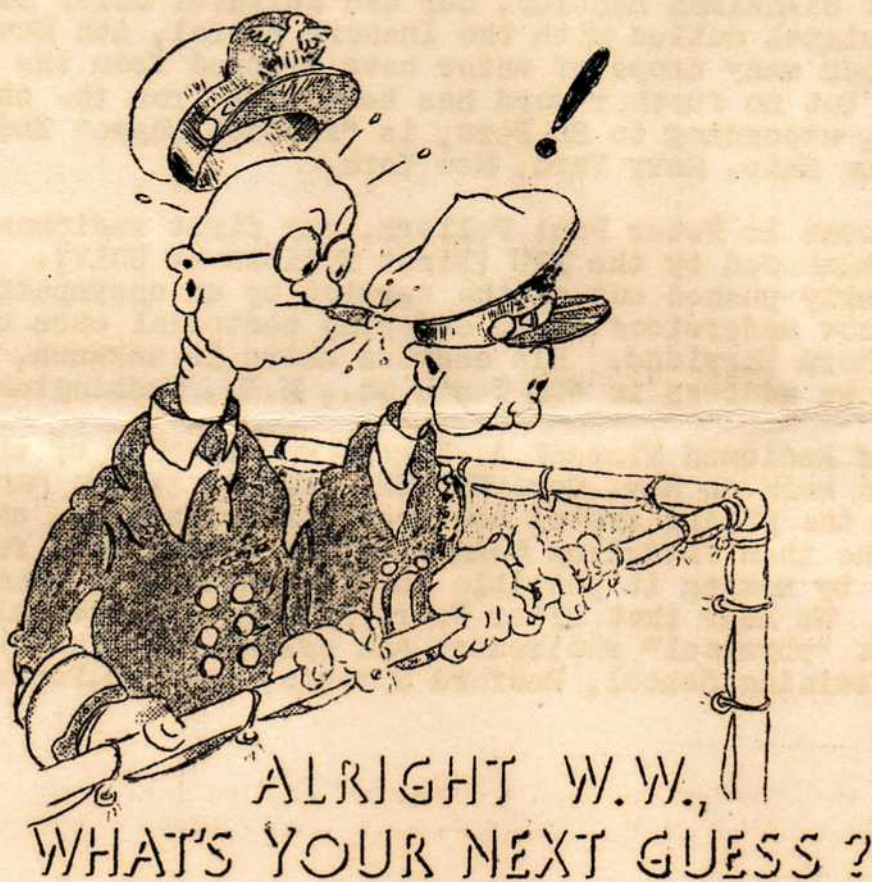
Chief Radioman Vincent A. Engels was another of the FFU who left his mark on Nav. Com. NYWASH. Engels is the man who evolved the filing system now used for despatches, and helped bring the then fledgling Communication Office into full man-sized stature by making it possible to find references when they are needed. We hear that after Pearl Harbor, Joe was called back from his "physical" retirement and assigned as instructor at the Naval Training School, Bedford Springs, Bedford, Pennsylvania.

The "Radio Room" is now living up to its name. In addition to RE Strachan who is now "big cheese" in the place, we have four S1c strikers for radio who are making excellent progress in preparing for ratings as RM3c.

We also have a 150-watt phone and CW transmitter and a good aerial (for a change), and are all set to carry out our share of the communication with the TTR and the NOL vessels.

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The name opposite "Editor" means that I was assigned the Duty of publishing this edition of the Communications Bulletin. The material gathered and culled is a product of contributions by the Communications Department as a whole. Through the Editing of Lt. Comdr. Loucks, the Art of McGrath, and Ens. Armagast, and the assistance of Ens. Turner, this "Bull" is being published. May the Officer or Wave who follows in my stead have as good cooperation.



The first night after a week of mid-watches:

With a bottle or two of rare old wine,
And a maiden of features and form divine;
On a night just made for love and laughter;
Say, who gives a damn for the morning after?

Armagast: "Do you believe that opportunity knocks once
at every man's door"?

Clarke: "No, but certain places on Mass. Ave. it will
tap a couple of times on the window."

Lost: A seal-skin jacket by a girl, with red flannel
insides.
A watch by a man, with a cracked face.
A \$10 bill by a working girl, tied in a knot.

Peggy: "You're going to get something that begins with
N. Can you guess?"

Stewart: "Necking?"

Peggy: "No. Nothing."

Fort: "How do you play hooky from your correspondence
course?"

Turner: "I send them an empty envelope."

For sale - A bull dog, will eat anything, very fond of
children.

Capt. Robinson wants to know when he is going to get some
news out of the Communications Office besides what he
pushes under the door.

Ens. Stewart must have an interest in the Capt. of the Yards
office, he goes in there every day. Maybe it is one of the
young ladies.

Carl Griffith's recent week-end trip to New York, during
which he lost seven pounds, must have been a humdinger.

"UTTER CONFUSION"

I had 12 bottles of whiskey in my cellar, and my wife told me to empty the contents of each and every bottle down the sink, or else - - - - ! So I said I would, and proceeded with the unpleasant task. I withdrew the cork from the first bottle and poured the contents down the sink with the exception of one glass which I drank. I extracted the cork from the second bottle and did likewise, with the exception of one glass which I drank.

I then withdrew the cork from the third bottle and emptied the good old booze down the sink with the exception of a glass which I drank. I pulled the cork from the 4th sink and poured the bottle down the glass which I drank.

I then pulled the bottle from the cork of the next and drank one sink out of it and poured the rest down the glass. I pulled the sink out of the next glass and poured the cork down the bottle. I pulled the next cork out of my throat and poured the sink down the bottle and drank the glass. Then, I corked the sink with the glass, bottled and drank, and drank the pour. When I had everything emptied, I steadied the house with one hand, counted the bottles and glasses and corks with the other, which were 29. To be sure, I counted them again when they came by, and I had 74. And as the house came by, I counted them again and found that I had all the houses and bottles and corks and glasses counted, except one house and one bottle which I drank.

NAVY STUDYING NEW WORKING UNIFORM

Selection of a color for officers' and chief petty officers' working uniforms which will prove more suitable than the present khaki is being considered by the Navy Department.

However, any change that is adopted will be approved at a future date when stocks of khaki uniforms are at the lowest point.

Any change that may be made in the present working uniform will provide for the optional use of khaki until all uniforms now in the possession of Naval personnel have been worn out.

Copied from Bureau of Naval Personnel Information Bulletin
August 1942. Number 305

COMMUNICATION OFFICE

LIEUTENANT COMMANDER

LOUCKS, Ivan H.

LIEUTENANTS

BALDWIN, Edward F. *
BREWIN, Robert R. (JG)
DUNN, Cyril E. (JG)

ESCH, Winthrop W. *
MC DONALD, James E. (JG)
MANZ, Edwin J.
SHARPE, Melvin O. *

ENSIGNS

ANDERSON, Robert E.
ARMAGAST, Robert M.
ASHLEY, Harmon H. Jr.*
BELL, Robert L.
CLARKE, William H.
DAVIDSON, Robert H. *
FORT, James H.
JONES, Joseph R.
MANDEL, Max A. *

MORELAND, William J. *
PROCTER, William A. *
RAYBURN, John C.
SHIMP, Hayes G.
SHORB, Norman W.
SNYDER, Leopold J.
STEWART, Charles W. Jr.
TURNER, Eugene L. *
TURNER, William L.

WARRANT OFFICER

STRACHAN, James T.-RE

CHIEF PETTY OFFICERS

FULHAM, Clarence A.-CSM
ENGELS, Vincent A.-CRM*

HENSLEY, James A.-CSM*

YEOMEN

CARL, Fred D.-3c
DECHERT, Joseph A.-3c
GRIFFITH, Carl-3c
JERMAN, Harold L.-3c*
LEVATHES, Louis-3c
McGRATH, Edward J.-3c

SIEBER, Frederick J.-2c
STONE, Edward E.-3c
WEBB, Samuel G.-2c
WELLINGTON, Benjamin-2c
WELLINGTON, Peretz-2c
PELLEREN, Peter Paul-RMlc*

STRIKERS

HALPERN, Harold K.-Slc
LA ROCCA, Michael F.-Slc

McGUFFOG, Clinton-Slc
POPELARSKI, A.F. -Slc

* Officers and men no longer attached to the Communication Office.