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U.S.NSGA, Bremerhaven, Germany

March 1971



PIPED OVER — Chief Warrant Officer Vernon J. Nelson, NSGA Bremerhaven assistant communications officer, is "piped over the side" Feb. 8 during retirement ceremonies marking his completion of 30 years of active naval service.

First Class PO to Get Meritorious Advancement

A first class petty officer of NSGA Bremerhaven was recently selected for advancement to chief petty officer by the Navy's first Meritorious Advancement in Rate Board which convened Jan. 19 in the Bureau of Naval Personnel.

Disbursing Clerk First Class Robert E. Blair of Supply and Fiscal Department will become a Chief Disbursing Clerk on May 1 according to a message received from the Chief of Naval Operations Admiral Elmo R. Zumwalt last month. The message stated in part:

"It gives me great pleasure to announce the selectees of the first Enlisted Meritorious Advancement Board. The Board was composed of officers and master and senior chief petty officers, representing every occupational group, and all board members participated in the selection process. As the advancement quotas given to the board were extremely limited, the board had an arduous task trying to determine from all those superior performing petty officers nominated those few individuals who could be advanced. Of particular significance is the number of high caliber nominees, some 2,000, considered by the Board. This I believe is indicative of the high quality of enlisted personnel serving in our Navy.

"For those personnel nominated and not selected, I extend my personal gratitude for your exceptional performance; I know that you will continue



DK1 Robert E. Blair

to maintain your superior performance. For those selected, I share your delight and I am sure you will accept the challenges of the new higher rate and continue to perform in a superb manner. Your effective date of advancement will be 1 May 1971 and the official advancement authorization will be promulgated by the Naval Examining Center."

The 30-member board considered superior performing E-5 and E-6 candidates for advancement to first class and chief petty officer.

Chances for advancement depended upon the advancement opportunity existing in the rating, and the number of candidates competing. Both TAR and WAVE personnel were represented.

'Piped Over The Side'

CWO-4 Retires After 30 Years

Chief Warrant Officer Vernon J. Nelson, NSGA Bremerhaven assistant communications officer, was "piped over the side" Feb. 8 during retirement ceremonies which marked his completion of 30 years of active naval service.

During retirement ceremonies CWO-4 Nelson was presented with a letter of appreciation from Captain James W. Osmer Jr., commanding officer, for "outstanding" service while assigned to this command.

The letter stated in part: "Upon the occasion of your transfer to the United States for retirement, I would like to take this opportunity, on behalf of the Department of the Navy, to express appreciation for your years of dedicated service. As you look back on your long and illustrious career, there are many milestones which you can hold in fond remembrance and of which you should be justly proud. I would like to briefly recall some of these today.

"You enlisted in the Navy on 11 December 1940 and, in less than five years, were advanced to chief petty officer on 15 April 1945. You were selected for warrant

officer in September 1956 and promoted to your present grade of Chief Warrant Officer (W-4) on 1 July 1968. These are accomplishments which are individually noteworthy and which altogether are indicative of sustained outstanding performance.

"Your service record reveals a wide variety of responsible jobs. Since joining the Navy you have served at the Naval Training Station, Norfolk; on the USS WYOMING in the Atlantic; with MTB Training Center, Melville, R.I.; MTBRON ONE in the northern Pacific; MTBRON 27 in the southern Pacific; the pre-commissioning detail aboard the LST 1153 at Boston; on board USS BELTRAMI and USS RUPETUS in the northern Atlantic; USS DULUTH in the Pacific; attend the SUPRADACT School, Port Blakely, Wash.; at the Naval Security Station, Washington, D.C.; U.S. Naval Security Group Activity, Edzell, Scotland; Naval Communications Station, Norfolk; and finally at the U.S. Naval Security Group Activity, Bremer-

haven, Germany. At this command, in your collateral duty as Commissioned Officers' Mess (OPEN) Treasurer, you greatly contributed to the morale of the officers of this command and the entire community. Your performance at this command has been outstanding in every respect.

"You have been awarded the Navy Unit Commendation, Good Conduct Medal, American Defense Medal, American Theater Campaign Medal, Asiatic-Pacific Campaign Medal, European Campaign Medal, World War II Victory Medal, National Defense Medal, and the Philippine Liberation Medal. These reflect the wide variety of assignments you have had and particularly your extensive service and contributions during the Second World War.

"Your career should give you a great sense of accomplishment and be a source of great pride to you and your family. To you and your family I wish all the luck in your future endeavors. May you always have following winds and fair seas."

Fleet Chief Visits NSGA

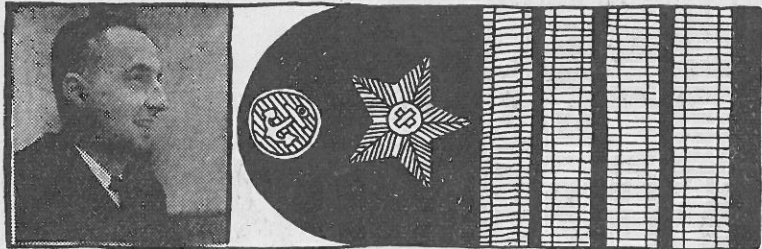
Master Chief Gunner's Mate O. O. Henderson, fleet master chief and senior enlisted adviser to Commander-in-Chief, U.S. Naval Forces, Europe (CINCUSNAVEUR), visited NSGA Bremerhaven last month for the purpose of gathering information regarding the morale, welfare, and well-being of U.S. Naval enlisted personnel at this command.

Master Chief Petty Officer Henderson, as senior enlisted adviser (SEA) to CINCUSNAVEUR, makes frequent trips to commands in outlying areas for the purpose of gathering information on existing conditions.

The SEA for this activity is Master Chief Communications Technician Dwight O. Nichols of the Electronics Department. CTCM Nichols provides GMCM Henderson with information regarding enlisted personnel at this command.



10 DOWNING STREET — Pausing with a British policeman or "bobby" in front of 10 Downing Street during their trip to London last month are (L-R) CT3 Eric J. Feger, CTSN Ronald D. Tarbutton, and CT3 Ronald R. Lathen. They were part of a group of nine former "Sailor-Marine of the Month" and "Room of the Quarter" selectees who received free air transportation to London aboard the official plane of the Commander in Chief, U.S. Naval Forces, Europe. Representatives of CINCUSNAVEUR visited this command on operational matters and allowed NSGA Bremerhaven personnel to utilize the transportation so the plane would not have to make the return trip to London empty. The NSGA group returned to Germany on the same plane when it returned for the departing CINCUSNAVEUR representatives.



Sports'man-ship, n. Skill in, devotion to, or understanding of, sports of various kinds; esp. conduct becoming to a sportsman, involving honest rivalry, courteous relations, and graceful acceptance of results.

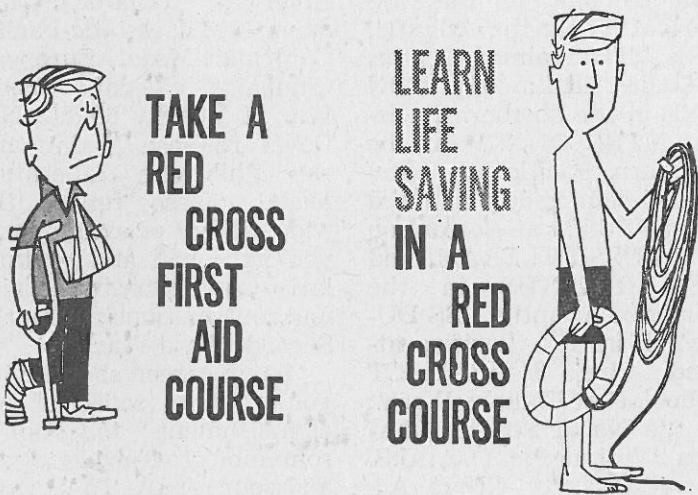
We have extensive athletic programs in Bremerhaven for military personnel and their dependents. These programs exist for the purpose of developing athletic skills, leadership, and teamwork; to provide an opportunity to let off steam; to provide entertainment for players and spectators; to sharpen the will to win; and to develop sportsmen.

Sportsmanship has long been acknowledged as a positive characteristic, learned in man's formative years, that will be of benefit to him and society throughout his lifetime — as a military leader, businessman, or in whatever field of endeavor he might choose.

The officials are charged with requiring sportsmanlike conduct. Coaches, managers, and team captains have special responsibilities to set the example, instill it in their team, and to require it of their team.

Everyone needs to practice sportsmanship: player, spectator, parent, and child. There is no place in a sports program for excessive razzing of the officials, dirty play, childish displays of temper, or whistles and cat-calls when a man is at the foul line on a basketball court.

In a sporting competition, I would rather see the Navy team, the Navy spectator, or the Navy junior win the sportsmanship trophy than to see him win the championship. The sports arena, like life, is no place for the attitude of "if it is successful, it is right."



Look What 50 Marks Buys!

Luebeck is a charming old Hanseatic city on the north coast of Germany. One of its historical edifices, the medieval Holstein Gate, is pictured on the 50-mark bill. And it is the inspiration for a special offer to visitors until April 30.

For one 50-mark bill you receive a gift package containing two loaves of famed Luebeck marzipan, a bottle of Luebeck Rotspon (red wine), a certificate for two overnights in a Luebeck hotel, two breakfasts, two lunches, a city sightseeing tour and a folder of "Guest Gift Coupons," good for reduced prices all over the city.

This is probably the cleverest manifestation of a big new tourist gimmick that has been sweeping Germany in the past few years. Many cities, both large and small, have introduced special discount week-ends for the winter season, most of them valid until March 31 except over Easter. Tourists who take advantage of these offers get so-called week-end passes, week-end check books, etc., making various prerogatives available.

Of course you don't need to make a week-end reservation until you arrive, but it is usually advisable to book in advance at a travel bureau or local tourist office, since there could possibly be difficulty in finding a room in the desired price range if you arrive late at night. If you have no reservation, go to the local visitor's bureau (Verkehrsamts), which is almost always in or near the main station. (Caution: Few, if any, of them are open after 10 o'clock at night.) Berlin has come up with two special attractions, in the form of their "Bummelpass" (strolling pass) and the newly-created "Lady Pass." The "Bummelpass" is superior to similar passes of other cities in that it is not limited to the winter months.

Between Flensburg and Garmisch, Aachen and Bayreuth, most big cities and a host of smaller tourist centers offer exceptional bargains in all-inclusive week-ends. Munich, for example, has a "Week-End Key," Hamelin a "Pied Piper Pass," and Trier has a Spaetlese Pass, named after a famed variety of wine. (Reprinted in part from "Focus On Germany.")

Sailor/Marine Of The Month



Cpl Larry W. Beckham

Cpl Larry W. Beckham of First Division has been selected for the "Sailor-Marine of the Month" award for the month of March. In Cpl Beckham's letter of selection, Captain James W. Osmer Jr. stated in part:

"You have been selected as the U.S. Naval Security Group Activity, Bremerhaven, 'Sailor-Marine of the Month' for March 1971.

"Since your arrival at this command in June 1970, you have demonstrated a high degree of professional performance in your specialty and have shown a keen interest in all assignments as well as a willingness to accept additional responsibilities. Your ability to complete difficult tasks with a minimum of supervision is most commendable.

"Your attitude toward the service reflects a high degree of dedication and loyalty. Also noteworthy are your cheerful manner and pleasant personality which are positive factors in the promotion of good morale among your shipmates. Not one to rest on past performance, you are continuing your efforts to improve your professional abilities by enrolling with the Marine Corps Institute.

"Your pride in uniform is evidenced by your always immaculate personal appearance which sets an example for all.

"I commend you on your excellent performance. I am pleased to present you with a \$25.00 U.S. Savings Bond and a plaque commemorating your selection as 'Sailor-Marine of the Month.' Well done!"

Guess Who?



GUESS WHO THIS IS — All we will tell you about this month's mystery guest is that he has shaved his goatee off since the picture was taken, and he is not an officer. Last month's mystery guest was Fourth Division Officer LCdr James M. Ennes Jr.

Focus on Faith

By Chaplain Ervin D. Ingebretson

"I dare you" is the kind of spine-tingling challenge that leads people into the highways of adventure. Anyone who has succeeded reasonably well has tackled more than he could do and has done it; he has bitten off more than he can chew and has chewed it.

It is difficult to put a "dare" on paper. It would be much easier to say it "face to face," but here it is.

Every person fails to live up to the potential that God intended him to have. Each man can be challenged daily to live a life which God molds—a life possessing strength, endurance and happiness.

Living, for many, loses its challenge because they feel trapped in the circumstances of life. A job becomes boring; a person loses his "cope" in coping with people around him; a marriage becomes flat and saltless; or a man in disgust follows a crowd "down the road." From these, a man retreats into compartment living where he feels that he cannot be sensitive to the prickles of discomfort.

Is this a challenge You cannot sharpen a razor on a piece of velvet. Neither can a man sharpen his living on "running away."

There is a challenge to live above your predicament. There is a way out. People whose lives are renewed daily with the Lord's conquering faith step up the ladder to successful living. Temper every day's attitude with the spiritual building blocks of God's "right way" to life. Lay hold of God's willingness to help, heal and to guide in life's most common situations.

The most frequent occurrence for every person receiving this challenge is defeat. Many people who say they have believed retreat into the walls of obscurity. And at that point, no one knows what his belief is—not even the man himself.

I dare you to believe and accept the power of God in your life and to take that faith into the arena of life.



SCHOLARLY SAILOR — CT1 Gary W. Hilburger is congratulated by Captain James W. Osmer Jr. after being presented with a Certificate of Scholarship from the University of Maryland for having a 3.80 grade average during Term I, and for receiving his second appointment to the Dean's List. In conjunction with this award, CT1 Hilburger was also nominated for membership in Alpha Sigma Lambda, a scholarship fraternity.



COMMANDING OFFICER CAPT J. W. OSMER
EXECUTIVE OFFICER CDR T. C. BOSWORTH
PUBLIC AFFAIRS OFFICER CWO-2 L. I. WESTROM
ASST. PUBLIC AFFAIRS OFFICER CTC S. L. MORRIS
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By Al Jeers

Supporting Statements

Notice a glaring omission in the February "Windjammer"? I was on a well-earned period of leave around deadline time and had entrusted my article to a Second Division day-working reject named CT3 Thomas P. Carnohan. He naturally blew the mission and failed to turn it in (jealous of my fame, no doubt).

Alas, this is my last article for the "Windjammer," since I will be leaving soon for Guam, the "pearl of the Pacific." Too bad, now I won't be able to get a neat caricature drawn of myself for the heading of my articles.

Ensign Lawrence C. Schaffer and CTC John "SS" Kromas recently returned from a TAD trip to Rota, Spain. When

asked for a rundown of their activities by the division officer, they immediately rattled off the names and addresses of a dozen bars and night clubs. Good work, fellas!

Hypocritical congratulations are in order for Second Division's newest reenlistees. Sewing on a bright red "hash mark" soon will be CT3 Ronald "Ding Ding" Anderson (ex-Charlie Section Day Worker) and CT3 George "Fuzz Face" Kuehn Jr. (ex-USNR). Both are now doing time in Delta Section. It seems the command's career counselor definitely knows where to go for easy pickings.

International linguist and connoisseur of pretty things, LCdr Edward G. McGrath has

recently expanded his office jungle to include an aquarium teeming with exotic guppies and fierce goldfish. In the future we hope to see a large reptile house with alligators, crocodiles, and gila monsters. People are starting to call him "Frank Buck" already!

CT2 Robert "Bubba" Mock, an "A" Brancher lucky enough to be employed in Second Division, was "hung" during Captain's Cup Bowling recently (he opened when the rest of the team got strikes). According to tradition, he was supposed to buy the team a round of beers, but "good ol' Bubba" reneged and refused to buy! How uncouth is that? Informed sources also report that he was later seen at the bowling alley scoffing up discarded, leftover hot dogs. Yecch!

An exciting bowling match was held last month at the Radio City lanes when the Officers-Chiefs I team (E-7s and above) met the Day Workers III team (E-4s and below). The O-C I team, led by "The Martin Brothers" (Bill and Rusty), nipped the "good guys" 4-0. However, we of D-W III would like to thank Rusty for buying us the round of beers after losing his foolish bet that his team would beat ours by more than 50 pins per game.

I'd like to welcome back to Building 2 CTSN David "Billy Dave" Kratz. After a short tenure on the "Boat's Force," he was brought to ARFCOS through the efforts of his former boss CTC William R. Martin of Fifth Division. That's what I call a real devotion to your men.

Yes, I've rather enjoyed writing for the "Windjammer," and often I'm asked if the editor censors part of my articles. The answer, of course, is yes. For instance, I'll bet you didn't know that this paper cannot print one derogatory word about the U.S.A. . . . or the European E . . . System. Also, I'm not allowed to knock N . . . policy. The "Windjammer's" motto has always been "All The News That Is Print To Fit." Aside from those few . . . and . . . I can't complain. Good-bye, all.



NROTC CANDIDATES—Nine high school seniors, dependents of military personnel stationed in Europe, traveled to Bremerhaven last month for testing, interviewing, and physical examinations as applicants for the 1971 Naval Reserve Officers Training Corps program. CT1 George J. Hagerty (center, background), NSGA Bremerhaven recruiter, processed the candidates for the program.

The Big Beat

By SSgt David Stewart

Once again I would like to discuss listener "feedback" that I receive at AFN Bremerhaven.

"Newcomer" listeners often comment that AFN air play is not current or that it is even as much as a month behind the Top Ten survey in the United States. This criticism is not true on a national level but does hold some water in a discussion of regional or local programming.

By screening the two major industry trade magazines for musicasters, I have discovered that we are now receiving records as they just begin to break the "Hot 100" in the United States — plenty of time for complete exposure.

Matter of fact, by the time a record reaches the Number One spot (about four weeks), most announcers and listeners are tired of it. This may explain why a song that is Number One may not be heard as often as before. Such was the fate of Lynn Anderson's breakthrough single, "Rose Garden." Here was a release that broke into the Hot 100 in the first week in January. Now many country songs have wandered over to the popular field in the last two years, but here was one that made it to the TOP in just a six-week period!

"Rose Garden" enjoyed air play on all middle-of-the-road and country shows for the first six weeks of the year and, when it is Number One with a "million seller" mark behind it, the "jocks" drop it like a hammer that just connected with a thumb! Why? Because it has become "old" and has been played into the "wax museum." The vicious circle then starts again as we go searching the bottom 90 songs on the chart for a new Number One.

Now we come to the crux of my answer to the complaints mentioned above: Regional and local "break outs." This term refers to a hit finding success in particular regions of the United States and going unnoticed in others. Months later a major market such as Los Angeles, Chicago, or New York may "discover" this same release and begin to give it prime time, but slowly. Like a virus, the other markets will pick it up and away it goes. Of course, by this time it is stale or "old hat" at its point of origin. Perhaps this information will soothe those listeners who claim they heard the current AFN Number One record four months ago in Covered Bridge, Vermont.

Finally, I would like to congratulate Mrs. John R. Turner, CT3 Russell G. Robbins, CT3 James W. Clark, and the entire crew of the recent Port City Theater production, "The Apple Tree." Everyone involved should be commended. Well done!

See ya next month!

COMM-ents By Fisher

Since my last column, I have become a firm believer of the adage: "When in a big city, don't trust anyone!"

The following experiences took place in a big city and are intended to help the next guy come out smelling like a rose (names have been deleted to protect the innocent):

It began when a group of fortunate men (past recipients of the NSGA Bremerhaven "Sailor-Marine of the Month" award) received a free trip to London.

The flight to London was most enjoyable and our group was totally unsuspecting of the overly-friendly taxi driver we met upon landing. It was about midnight and the cabbie says, "If you guys want to see some of the night life, I know just the place to take you." (He couldn't have said it better.)

"It's a private place," he continued, "where there is a slight cover charge and the drinks are a little more expensive because most of the other joints are closed now. Oh, and one last thing; you will have to wear a tie."

Four of us agreed that this was just what we had in mind.

He was so friendly (and so eager to get his 15 per cent of the take) that he waited 10 minutes at the hotel so we could check in and also escorted us into this so-called "private" club.

What occurred later can probably be figured out by all you experienced readers. What is important, however, is the lesson: Don't trust overly friendly taxi drivers in London; it can deflate your wallet rapidly.

I'll only say that the club is near Piccadilly Circus. If you want to find out how much it cost us, ask me privately. I won't tell you the cost, but I will give you the name of the place and on your next trip to London you can drop in and tell them "The Fish" sent you!

The next day three members of our group were hit hard again, by a real professional this time and for three pounds each! I didn't get all the facts, but they supposedly were to meet some celebrities at a swinging party that night. As it ended up, the friendly man who was going to arrange things vanished and they received nothing for their money.

Another "friendly type" to watch out for is one who makes you believe he is taking pictures of tourists free of charge. As I found out on a previous trip to London (after the third picture), they aren't free.

Looking to brighter things, the Communications Department has received two new men: CT2 Eugene W. Wahlstrom and CT2 Lowell V. Barnard. Welcome to Bremerhaven and have a pleasant tour.

Since I didn't have a column last month, CT2 Allen D. Jackson has the honor of being COMM's "Smiler of the Month" for both February and March. Congratulations, Al! You were most deserving of the award since you walk around COMM with a continuous smile. Perhaps, since Bravo Section won the Port Basketball Tournament, you're looking forward to a little TAD to southern Germany, huh?

That's it for this month. Hopefully, we will be back next issue with a new "Smiler of the Month," or perhaps next month he will be known as the "April Fool" instead.

Matmen Madness

By CT1 H. C. Robinson

I would like to begin this month's column by welcoming CT2 Robert L. Sullivan and CT2 Jimmy D. Murray to the Electronics Department, and also say good-bye to CTCM Dwight O. Nichols who has been a great "division officer," a great Senior Enlisted Advisor, and a good man to know. We all wish you good luck in your next endeavor, Chief.

We'd like to move again to another tale of the land of Dee Dee Dum.

All was happy in the land of Dee Dee Dum and peace and serenity had descended upon all. But, unbeknownst to its inhabitants, Dee Dee Dum was about to be attacked by warriors from the land of Tea Bowl.

To reach Dee Dee Dum, the warriors had to cross a deep crevice which was wide, deep, and no longer than an NSGA Bremerhaven pay line. The warriors of Tea Bowl elected one man by secret ballot to lead them across the perilous crevice. His name was Swampy Lejeune and after being elected he called his chieftains together to form a strategy.

The first person to arrive to help make the battle plans was Swampy's right-hand man, Lefty Larry. Lefty was a furious man, easily recognized by his poker face and stern outlook on life. Lefty was also the real leader of the Tea Bowl mercenaries. He also had a peculiar way of shifting his shaft from right to left hand while jabbing.

The next chieftain to arrive was Richard the Chicken Hearted from the land of Alfa, which is just north of the Valley of Rains. Richard always talked as if he had a mouthful of feathers.

Following "Chicken Richard" into the camp was a leader from the plains of Bravo. He was limping slightly due to the fact that he imbibed a little too heavily in some home brew before attempting to mount his horse by sailing through the air. He miscalculated slightly and will probably be forever mean due to his next western saddle.

Next came the ruler of a small but efficient band of pirates that usually forage in the area known as Charlie's Place. The leader of the band, Rossi the Incurable, was loaded down with wagon loads of "gedunks," and it was said he carried enough to provision the entire army (he eventually did this at a 500 per cent mark-up).

Last but not least to come riding in was Shorty Hilburger, leader of a band of scavengers from the Delta region. Shorty was actually tall in stature, but went around mumbling, "I'm short, I'm short. Hallelujah, I'm short!"

I will continue with this story next month, so do not miss the thrilling outcome of this tale then.



NAVY ENLISTED WIVES — Captain James W. Osmer Jr., commanding officer, lights the "candles of office" for incoming officers of the Navy Enlisted Wives' Club. The new officers are (L-R) Mrs. Kenneth P. Royer (president); Mrs. Louis E. Brohl III (vice president); Mrs. Donald C. Woolverton (treasurer); Mrs. Joseph A. Glockner (recording secretary); Mrs. Billy R. Ayars (correspondence secretary); and Mrs. Wayne W. Brunet (chaplain). Absent from the photo is Mrs. George A. Phillips (parliamentarian).

CAMPUS CARPUL

BY

CTCS B. MOQUIN



Good month, March, and time for Term IV of the University of Maryland. Term IV will run from March 29 through May 21 and will include the following course offerings:

ANTHROPOLOGY 101—Cultural Anthropology: Principles and process. An examination of the nature of human culture and its processes, both historical and functional. The approach will be topical and theoretical rather than descriptive.

ANTHROPOLOGY 102—Cultural Anthropology: World ethnography. A descriptive survey of the culture areas of the world through an examination of the ways of life of selected representative societies.

BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION 010—Business Enterprise: A survey course treating the internal and functional organization of a business enterprise, its organization and control.

BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION 181—Business Law: Legal aspects of business relationships, contracts, negotiable instruments, agency, partnerships, corporations, real and personal property, and sales.

ENGLISH 001—Composition: The study of expository writing, with regular compositions.

GERMAN 001—Elementary German: A development of language skills: understanding, speaking, reading, and writing based on linguistic structure.

GERMAN 002—Elementary German: A further development of language skills.

GERMAN 006—Intermediate German: An even further development and application of language skills; reading of texts, discussions in German, and writing of short compositions are included.

GOVERNMENT AND POLITICS 001—American Government: A comprehensive study of national, state and local governments in the United States. (Note: This course will be taught by CT3 Dennis M. DeVaney of Delta Section. Here is an ideal opportunity for students of Delta Section to have a class scheduled according to their watch section shifts with the instructor working the same hours.)

Remember, with regard to education, some guys are getting it while others are just dreaming about it. Education—Right On! . . . Later.

Phinney-graph No. 2



BM1 Lloyd J. St. Amant

'Hail, Flavius Maximus!'

By CTSN R. W. Calvert

Let me turn back the pages of history to a time of greatness and culture. The time is 4 B.C. and the place is Athens, Greece.

Now near Athens there was a great fortress which was guarded by the warriors of Emperor Flavius Maximus Who-Gives-A-Carius. Flavius Maximus resided in Athens near the Acropolis and, on the various feast days during the year, he would visit his pride and joy, the great stone structure.

The greatest of festivals was the annual Grecian Wrestling Matches and the greatest of all Grecian wrestlers was Ericus Fegerius, affectionately known to his followers as "The Tuskierus." The matches were hard-fought and many tempers flared, but in the end, Ericus Fegerius toppled all his competitors. The prize for such prowess was twofold: First, his name was inscribed on the Captain's Chalice ("captain" being but one of many terms of endearment for the Emperor) and secondly, he received (from the Emperor himself) a recording of Georgius Harrisonius chanting "My Sweet Laud." At the conclusion of these festivals, the Emperor's subjects would shout, "Hail, Flavius Maximus, Emperor of Greece and all territories," to which the Emperor would answer, "Hail yes, brothers!"

Now the Emperor's fortress was guarded by his elite guard and within this guard there was an established hierarchy: The greatest warriors in the fortress wore white togas with golden laurel wreaths, the next higher order, the Chieftains, wore blue togas, and the last two legions wore yellow and green togas respectively.

Now it came to pass in Athens, that a decree was made by Flavius Maximus to the effect that all Blue Toga Chieftains could wear light blue capes with their blue togas. This decree caused disagreement between the White Toga Legion and the Chieftains.

About this time, the greatest of the gods, Zeus, became aware of the discontent in his world below and decided to alleviate the problem. He hurled a Z-Bolt down to Athens and instructed that the Blue Toga Chieftains were indeed authorized to wear the light blue cape and that, in the future, Toga Regulations would read accordingly.

Now there were several gardens and temples within the fortress boundaries. Most of the gardens were open to the Emperor's subjects; however, one garden in particular, the one in front of the Temple of Administration, was off limits and it was forbidden to tread on the sod of this, the Forbidden Garden.

One day a Blue Toga Chieftain, one Williamus Martinus, defied the law and tread upon the Forbidden Garden. Following his evil-doing, he was apprehended by one Lloydisimus Sancti Amantus, Chief Warrior of the Yellow Toga Legion and the warrior in charge of fortress maintenance. As punishment for his crime, Martinus was placed in a cage atop the Temple of Administration and people came from near and far to throw pebbles at him and to jeer. As further punishment, his blue cape was revoked, his name changed to Heavius Hippus, and he was banished from the Empire.

As time passed, a great need arose at the fortress for licensed charioteers. A decree was issued by the Emperor

stating that all of the Green Toga Legion (novice warriors) would get chariot licenses.

Now the Green Toga leader was a chronic complainer by the name of Lawrence of Beselius, affectionately known as "Levi the Lippus." "Levi" heard of the emperor's decree and announced he was convening a Green Toga Conclave to discuss the matter.

The novices voted to obey the decree and obtained licenses, for which they received a "gonga"—they went from five-section duty on the fortress drawbridge watch to six-section duty and for this they were extremely grateful.

There were two drawbacks, however, to holding a chariot license: First of all, a novice could be called to drive duty chariot at all hours, even at three or four candles in the morning and secondly, and most importantly, many of the trips were to the Acropolis R.T.O. in Athens and most of the novices could not find their way to Athens, let alone locate the R.T.O. Now this last fact presented a problem, so all the novice warriors, led by "Levi" went to the Temple of Zeus to ask the god what could be done.

No sooner had the novices spoken than the sky darkened, thunder roared, and a mighty Z-Bolt came crashing down: "ALL GREEN TOGA WARRIORS WITH CHARIOT LICENSES WILL BE GIVEN A CHARIOT INDOCTRINATION COURSE." Zeus had spoken.

Periodically, the great Zeus would send down various decrees to the mortals below. These "bolts of jubilation" made the lives of all in the great fortress happy and everyone, no matter what toga he wore, lived peacefully ever after.

Feel Up To Snuff?

Snuff-sniffers, members of a breed that never really did die out in Bavaria, are predicting a smashing comeback for this method of taking tobacco without tars or nicotine.

Some 100,000 Bavarians have remained loyal to the old habit of snuff taking. There was a time, after tobacco had been introduced in Europe from America, when almost everyone "sniffed" (inhaled) or "dipped" (rubbed it on the gums). Offering snuff denoted the same courtesy as offering cigarettes today. Even royalty indulged, most notably, perhaps, Frederick the Great of Prussia, who was wont to say: "I have received the blessings of a sneeze."

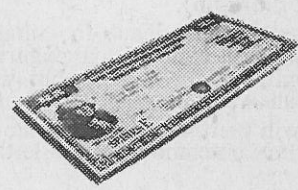
Over the years, snuff gave way to pipes, cigars and cigarettes, but small pockets of loyalty remained, mostly in southern Europe and Bavaria. Now the Bavarians claim that snuff is once more becoming popular. Alois Puschl of Munich, known as the king of the German snuff manufacturers, states he is beginning to see a substantial rise in profits.

This would seem to be

borne out by the fact that nearly 100 clubs, some numbering 40 to 50 members, signed up for a recent snuffing Olympiad held in Austria. Clubs expect membership to grow by leaps and bounds because taking snuff, so they claim, "may not be hazardous to your health." The manufacture of snuff eliminates most of the nicotine, and there are none of the tars produced by burning tobacco. This reason is claimed as the one which currently has around six million Americans sniffing 20,000 tons of the pungent powder annually.

Just how is snuff made? Depending on the desired quality, either the finest leaf is used, or stems, midrib, and scrap. The tobacco is chopped, then subjected to several fermentation processes for 15-18 months to give strength and aroma, as well as to remove nicotine and organic acids. After a further month of maturing, the snuff is ready to be stamped into casks. The finished product is scented with musk, bergamot, lavender, attar of roses, jasmine, cloves, cinnamon, or even licorice. (Reprinted in part from "Focus On Germany.")

"Ask, rather, what you can do for your country."



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Reenlistments Start With 'Z'

GUAM (NAVNEWS) — If Communications Technician First Class Martin R. Hill was asked to give his reasons, from A to Z as to why he recently reenlisted for the first time, he would undoubtedly begin with Z.

Z is for "Z-Grams" and Petty Officer Hill, sporting a full beard, said the Chief of Naval Operation's directives were his "primary reason" for reenlisting.

CT1 Hill, a native of Riverside, Calif., entered the Navy in November 1966. He received his first class "crow" on November 1, 1970.

Navy Wins Port Basketball Tourney

The 1971 Bremerhaven Port Championship Basketball Tournament ended last month with the NSGA Bravo Section team walking off with top honors after a narrow victory over Delta Section 53-52.

Four Navy teams, three Army teams, and an Air Force team participated in the seven-day, double-elimination competition sponsored by the U.S. Forces Support District, Bremerhaven.

merhaven.

Bravo's victory, besides making them basketball champs of the Port, sent the team to Mannheim, Germany March 9 through 12 to compete in the U.S. Theater Army Support Command, Europe Basketball Championship which was also a double-elimination tournament.

On the first day of the Port tournament, Feb. 15, Delta

topped the Air Force 81-37, Bravo beat 67th Transportation 56-38, Navy's Charlie I team beat the Army Headquarters team 51-41, and the Army Hospital team conquered Charlie II 87-52.

During the second day's action, 67th Transportation defeated Air Force 69-49 and Delta bested Charlie II 82-40.

On Feb. 17 Hospital barely beat Charlie I 58-57 and, in a key game of the tournament, Delta lost to Bravo 41-49, although Delta had previously won the Navy's Captain's Cup competition.

Both Charlie Section teams took a beating on Feb. 18 as 67th Transportation beat Charlie I 64-56 and Charlie II was severely trounced by Delta 82-40.

On the fifth day of the tournament, Delta repeated its pattern of the previous day by defeating 67th Transportation 78-41 and, in another key game for Bravo, that team managed a three-point win over Hospital 70-67, even though Hospital had been on top in the Army's Commander's Cup competition.

In another key game on Feb. 20, Delta Section, after working its way back through the other tournament losers, narrowly defeated Hospital 50-49. This game gave them a shot at the championship when they met Bravo the following day.

On the last day of the tourney, Charlie I captured fifth place by besting Charlie II 64-59 and Bravo won the championship with its one-point victory over Delta.

Bravo came from behind to win the championship and LCDr James E. Carroll has to be voted coach-of-the-year for bringing his team from a third-place Captain's Cup finish to an undefeated tournament win.

The game opened with Delta's Brewer forgetting to get his team's line-up on the books in time and that team drew a technical foul before the game even started. Then Bravo's Vanderschaaf stepped up to free-throw line and missed the uncontested shot.

After 10 minutes of play, Delta had a 12 to 11 lead and increased this to 30-26 by the end of the half.

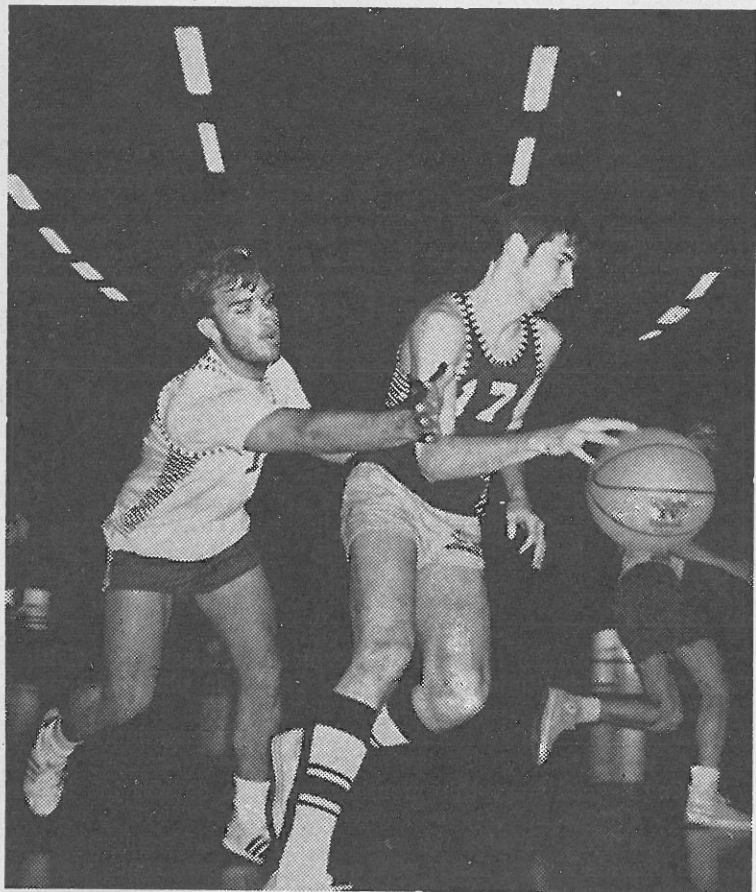
In the second half, the score was tied after one minute of play and the teams traded scores until the tally stood at 38 all with 10:35 to play. After Bravo moved ahead by four points and then lost them, the game was tied for the last time at 47 all with less than four minutes to play.

Bravo then got a four-point lead out of baskets by Vanderschaaf and Rogers, but Delta closed this to a one-point lead with 1:20 remaining on the

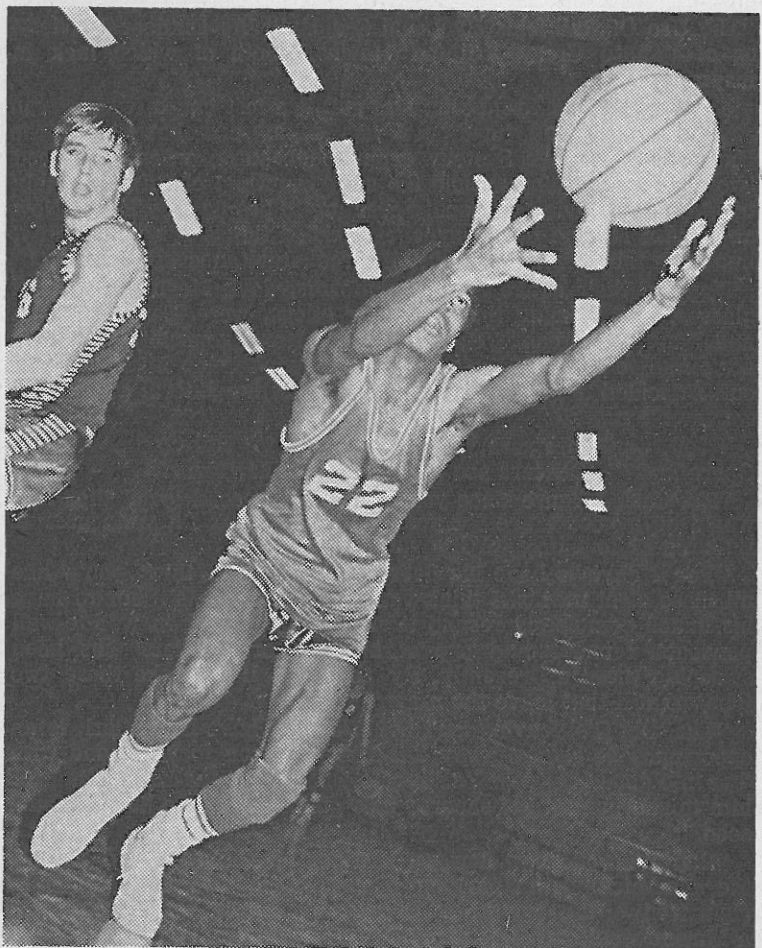
clock.

Bravo now attempted to control the clock. With 13 seconds left, Vanderschaaf was fouled and missed the shot for Bravo, but it really did not make any difference. Rowe got the rebound for Delta, but Stewart's last-second attempt failed. Bravo won, unbelievably beating Delta twice in the tourney.

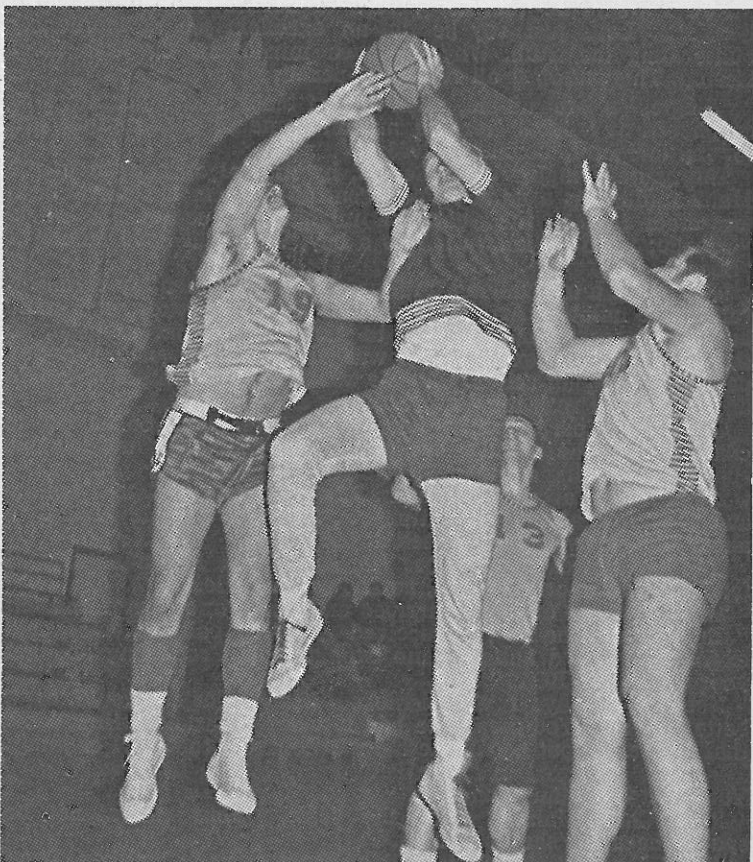
The other teams placed as follows: Hospital (third); 67th Transportation (fourth); Charlie I (fifth); Charlie II (sixth); and Air Force and Headquarters (tied for seventh).



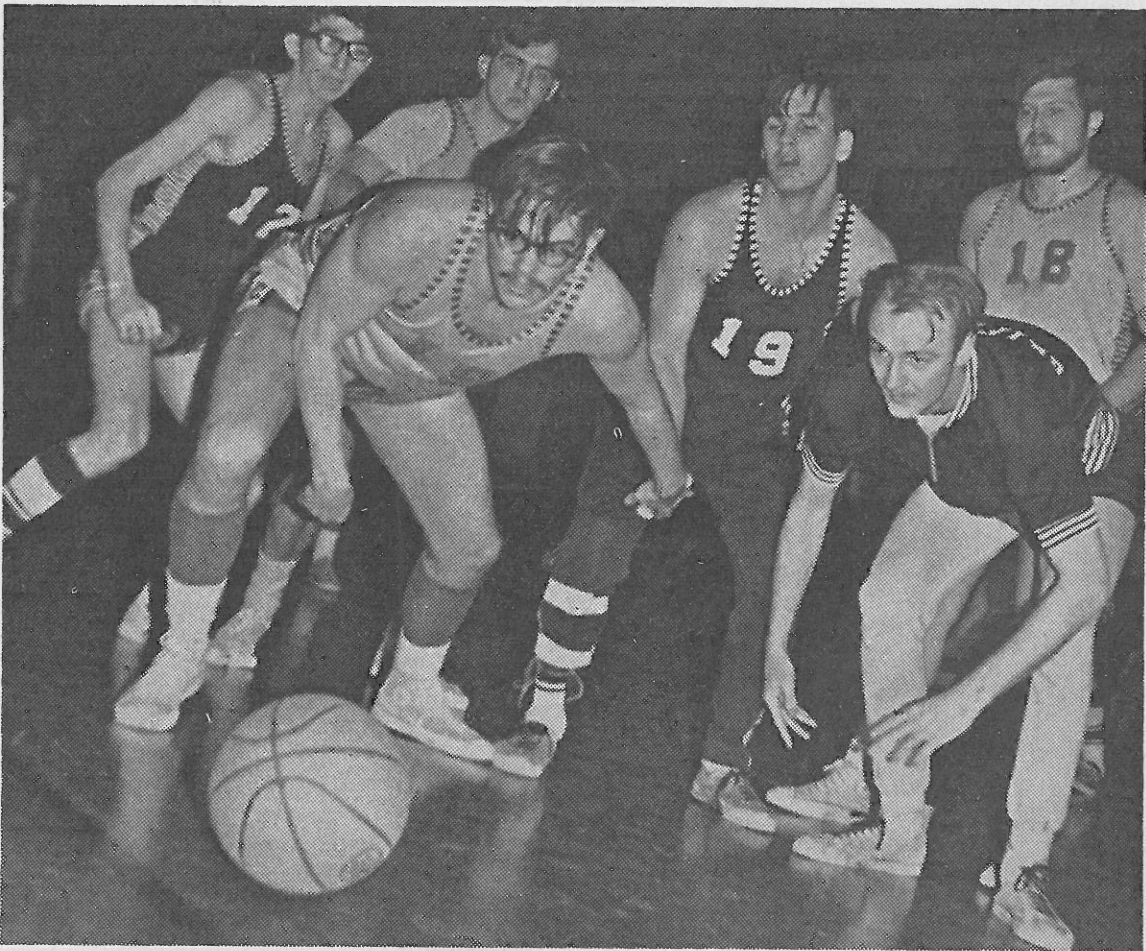
BRAVO VS. DELTA — Bravo Section's Rogers (left) attempts to get control of the ball from Stewart of Delta Section during the championship game of the 1971 Bremerhaven Port Championship Basketball Tournament. Bravo narrowly defeated Delta 53-52 to win the tournament which was sponsored by the U.S. Forces Support District, Bremerhaven.



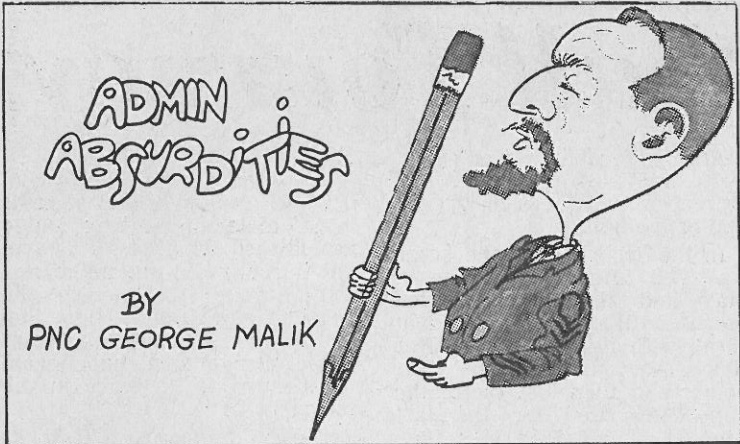
DELTA VS. HOSPITAL—The Army Hospital team's Coker (22) lets fly with the ball as Hoefel of Delta Section looks on. Delta barely won this contest 50-49 on the sixth day of the tournament. This was a key game of the seven-day tournament in that it allowed Delta to meet Bravo Section for the championship game. Prior to this tournament, Delta had placed first in the Navy's Captain's Cup basketball competition.



DELTA VS. CHARLIE II — Delta Section's Featherer (center) goes up for a shot and is fouled by Hungerford (19) of the Charlie II team as Charlie Section's Wertz (right) and Bonnell (13) look on. The Charlie II team took a severe beating from Delta during this game which ended with a final score of 82-40 on the fourth day of the double elimination tournament.



DELTA VS. CHARLIE II — Making bids for the ball are Hungerford (left foreground) of Charlie II and Featherer (right foreground) of Delta. In the background are (L-R) Winters, Christensen, Rowe, and Wertz.



Never thought I'd be writing a column about myself, but you might say a certain "insect pest," who writes a column across the page from mine, forced me into it. It's not that I'm particularly "bugged" by the amusing little anecdote he did regarding the time I almost had a male cat spaded (January "Windjammer"), but I just wish he'd had his facts straight.

Now I would be the last person to accuse Charlie Roach of lying... Let's just say he did an excellent job of thoroughly obliterating the truth. Why, he even mixed me up with Chief Koenig. This is how it all really happened:

"Jingle," a 2-month-old, thick ball of black and white fur, was purchased at a local German animal home as a Christmas gift for my daughter, Connie, in 1968.

The name "Jingle" was selected, by mutual agreement of the Malik family, as a name reminiscent of Christmas. Had it been any other time of the year, we might have chosen the name "Charlie," had we known it was a boy, we might have named it "Sue."

Now being a law-abiding, military family and deathly afraid of rabies, we followed Army pet regulations to the letter, and made an appointment for "Jingle" to receive his inoculations. A thorough physical examination was also in order, and "Jingle" passed with flying colors. Our cat was given a clean bill of health and registered with the pet processing center.

Only one important thing remained to be done. So as not to contribute to the world's cat population explosion, we felt we should have "Jingle" spaded. "No problem," said the vet, "I can work her in in about two weeks. The operation is fairly routine and she's a healthy little kitten... She'll be up and around in about four or five days, a week at the most."

Well! Words cannot express the confidence and admiration I felt for this doctor. After all, he knows his trade.

The day of the operation arrived and, sometime after I had left "Jingle" with the vet, I received a phone call. A voice said excitedly, "You'd better come over to Pet Processing and get your cat! It's a BOY!"

Needless to say, I was confused (flabbergasted would be a better word). "You mean she had kittens?" I asked. "How could that happen? I put her in the hospital to avoid that sort of thing! You were supposed to spade her, not deliver a litter of kittens! You must have the wrong cat."

"No, Chief Malik," came the voice, "Your cat cannot be spaded because 'she' is a male."

"Oh," I said sheepishly, "I'll be right over to get her — er, him."

I rushed over to Pet Processing and retrieved a forlorn little tomcat named "Jingle," complete with a shaved belly and still in a drugged stupor. The operation had almost begun!

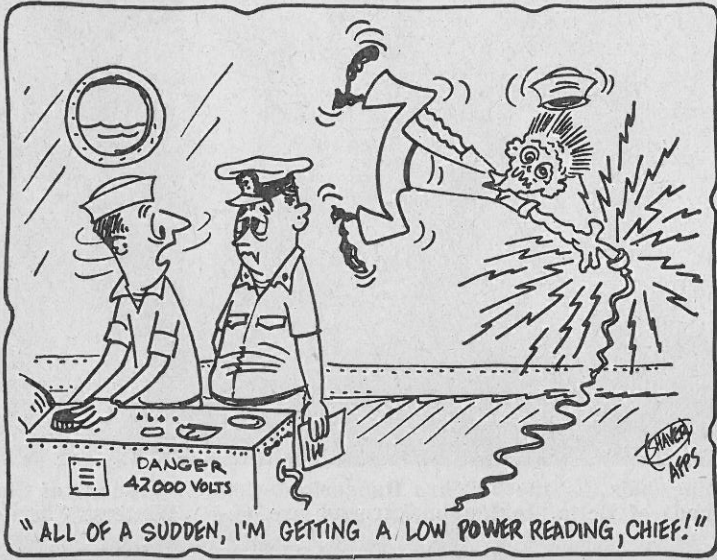
It wasn't the German animal home's fault that "Jingle" had been sold as a female feline; we'll just chalk that error up to the language barrier. Besides, it is extremely difficult to determine the sex of a 2-month-old kitten; even the vet will verify that statement.

But alas, we no longer have "Jingle." I am sorry to report that he never seemed quite right after his traumatic experience, and I don't think even he could decide what sex he actually was. Also, the Malik family probably added to his dilemma by continually referring to him as "her" in his presence.

The end finally came when a cat from another apartment (ironically, a spaded cat) slipped into our apartment and started making amorous advances toward "Jingle." He went berserk and... Well, as I said, we no longer have him. We have him back to the animal home from whence he came.

Well, there's the accurate version. For the benefit of Charlie Roach, however, I might add that I always did have trouble determining the sex of small kittens and crawling insects. But, if I did have a cockroach for a pet (some people do), and he wore a "see-through" toupee, I assure you that I wouldn't attempt to have him spaded.

That's absurd!



Captain's Cup Sport Standings

The latest Captain's Cup standings have been compiled and these include all sports up to and including basketball:

Team	SB	G	FB	HB	PB	BB	Total
Delta	80	80	80	22	0	100	362
Bravo	90	100	60	14	0	80	344
Co. "F"	70	90	70	20	16	60	326
Alfa	100	50	100	0	0	50	300
D-W	40	100	90	0	0	70	300
Charlie	70	0	50	0	18	100	238
Off.-CPO	50	60	0	20	28	0	158
MSC	0	0	0	12	0	0	12

The sport abbreviations used above are: Softball (SB); golf (G); football (FB); handball (HB); paddleball (PB); and basketball (BB).

A word of explanation is in order regarding the Captain's Cup points awarded for basketball. Both Delta Section and Charlie Section received a total of 100 points for basketball; however, Delta Section was the winning team for the basketball portion of Captain's Cup play. The reason for this was that Delta had one team which finished first for 100 points, while Charlie had two teams, Charlie I and Charlie II, which finished second (90 points) and fourth (10 participation points) respectively, for a total of 100 points. Place standings as well as points are considered in Captain's Cup competition.

T-Bones

CT3 P. L. Albhorn

Ltjg David C. Huffman has switched jobs from that of Alfa Section Operations Watch Officer to Third Division Officer.

Mr. Huffman, a native of Southern California, received his bachelor's degree in mathematics from California State Polytechnical Institute and was granted a master's degree from Harvard University.

Before receiving orders for Bremerhaven, Mr. Huffman was stationed at Guam where he instructed courses in college-level algebra to Navymen and their dependents.

Mr. Huffman's wife, Linda, and daughter, Suzie, accompanied him to Bremerhaven. The Huffmans also have a 2-month-old son, Daniel, who was born in Bremerhaven.

Since their arrival in Bremerhaven, the Huffmans have been taking advantage of the opportunity to travel. They have visited the Harz Mountains, Bavaria, Holland, Berchtesgaden and the Rhine region.

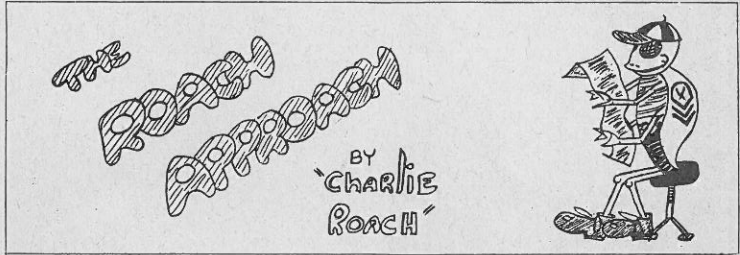
Ltjg Huffman has commented that he foresees no major changes in the administration of Third Division since, in his opinion, the division has been well-run in the past.

Mr. Huffman hopes to be able to apply some of the ideas expressed in Admiral Elmo R. Zumwalt's Z-Grams to the operation of Third Division. Since taking over as division officer, he has instituted "talk sessions" with seamen and third class petty officers. All information or complaints brought out during these sessions is confidential. The sessions, according to Mr. Huffman, "... can best be handled in an informal manner, with just the division officer and men present."

Mr. Huffman will be leaving the Navy this fall to pursue a career in teaching. "I'm not leaving the Navy because of anything I didn't like about it," said Ltjg Huffman, "but because of my desire to teach. If I did not want to teach, I would probably stay in the Navy."



MISS WINDJAMMER — "Miss Windjammer" for the month of March is lovely Miss Julie Ege. Although spring in Bremerhaven does not quite match the tropical splendor of Miss Ege's surroundings, she does remind us that spring is just around the corner. Better start making preparations now for any summer traveling or touring you're planning to do.



After last month's fictional masterpiece, I considered visiting Weimar and substituting the name of Roach in place of that of Goethe. I can see it now, Johann Wolfgang von Roach, author personified. My bubble burst, however, when examination of a map of Germany revealed Weimar to be East Germany. Shoot!

Finding a good story this month wasn't the easiest job in the world. I slipped into LCdr McGrath's office only to have him begin chasing me around the room. His reason for pursuing me was to provide his pet fishes with a somewhat rare roach steak.

Unable to find a good story in Second Division this month, I decided to put on my long-johns and take a look around this "Staging Area" and see what great crusade I could start.

As I walked around and looked over what a "Windjammer" competitor (O.W.) refers to as the "green machine," I checked off the various "no-no's" of which I cannot speak: the bank, the garage, the chow hall, the Local Nationals, Post Engineers, and housing. That left the possibility of two articles; I could write of "The Use Of Ballfields By Local Sea Gulls As Outdoor Privies" or of "Those Crazy X-Rated Movies," both of which lack in inspiration.

I was just about to give up and call it a lost cause, when I ran smack into my lead, head on. I was looking over bargains in the European Exchange System department store, when I noticed two Marines strolling around the store, smiling, chatting amiably together, and giving a friendly greeting to people they knew. Now anytime a Marine does any one of these things it's noteworthy, but when they are engaged in all three simultaneously, look out!

Wearing their suave Marine uniforms, dark Marine-green sun glasses, and twirling their swagger sticks, were Captain Nason and Master Sergeant "Gunny" Stipe. Now, generally, Marines don't like to talk to me, so the usual face-to-face interview was out. I decided to follow them and this was the general gist of the conversation:

"Well, Captain, guess you'll be pushing for Bill Garner's job in Operations?" (Officers are always on familiar terms.)

"No, Carl, I figure since you're making 'second louie' that that would be a good place for you to start. I think I'll whip over to Building 11 and take 'T.C.'s' desk."

"You'll have to have his floor redone; I don't think you'd like all those cleat marks. I think you should get 'Boats' Saur to have his bunch completely resand it and do the carpet in wall-to-wall peacoats. I understand one of his 'anchor clankers' has been swooping them up recently. By the way, if we take those two jobs, what'll that leave the major?"

"The 'Big O's' leaving isn't he? What we have here, Carl, is an opportunity to square away this bunch of 'sea jockeys' and turn 'em into good Marines. You get hold of Shorty the barber and tell him to sharpen up his shears; he's gonna get some business and soon."

"Captain, you know how we Marines have always had to take the slim pickings on parking places? Well, why don't we park right front of the door in the future? We'll show those 'gobs' how a Marine would run this place!"

"Carl, shape up! Here comes Ensign Clements!"

In harmony, "Good afternoon, Ensign Clements, sir, and how are you today, sir? May we help you with your shopping, sir? Anything you need, sir; we are here to please! Oh, yessir! We'll see that your car is washed and... Oh, yes, sir; no problem, sir. We'll get your uniform back to you ASAP, yessir! Will that be all sir... sir... sir...?"