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United States. Naval Reserve. Women's Reserve.

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IOWAVE



Dedicated to all IOWAVES in Training and Afield

VOLUME III, No. 1

U. S. NAVAL TRAINING SCHOOL, CEDAR FALLS, IOWA

7 JULY 1944

War Highlights

PACIFIC

Garapan, in the Marianas, has fallen to U. S. troops! This city—capital of Saipan, and scene of bitter fighting—is the first Japanese city to be captured by American troops in the Pacific theatre of war. In making this announcement, Admiral Chester Nimitz also disclosed that a naval task force has hit Roto in the Marianas and the Volcano Islands—only 700 miles from Tokyo.

RUSSIA

Russian troops still successful in their "On to Berlin" drive have captured Polotsk, gateway to the Baltic and are within 110 miles of East Prussia. At the same time, German broadcasts state that the Russians are massing their motorized forces in great strength in southern Poland and they are expecting another great Red offensive which will smash deep into the southern flank of the German's central front. And from Finland comes news that the Red Army opened a new offensive on Wednesday in the Kairelian Isthmus in the vicinity of Viipuri with artillery, tank, and plane support.

In announcing the fall of Polotsk, Marshal Stalin directed Moscow's 224 guns to fire 20 salvos each as a victory salute and the Russian Army newspaper, Red Star, said: "The Red Army is moving like an avalanche to the German border."

ITALY

The historic U. S. flag under which Congress declared war on Japan and which will one day wave over Tokyo was raised over Rome on 4 July by a company of American Infantrymen under the command of Capt. Walter McPhail.

American 5th Army units have now advanced to within 14 miles of Livorno—vital German supply port.

Lt. (jg) Buck Leaves "Casta-WAVES" For New Duties

Lt. (jg) Helen L. Buck received orders Thursday to report for duty at Miami, Florida. She expects to leave this week.

Miss Buck has been permanent OOD, an instructor in shorthand and typewriting and company commander for company III during her tour of duty at Cedar Falls.

Entire Company I Makes 4.0 Record

Company I is to be commended for having a 4.0 record on military aptitude for the Military Tree week ending 4 July. Section 14, a new platoon in the company, has a high standard set for them by the old platoons in the company. Carry on!

PhM Agne, Lieut. Litaker, Marry

Wedding bells rang on 30 June for Patricia Agne, PhM2c, and Lieut. Ralph Litaker, of the Army Air Corps. They were married at Evanston, Illinois which is Pharmacist's Mate Agne's home town. Miss Agne, a member of Ship's Company, is on annual leave.

The original plan was that she would be pinning Lieut. Litaker's wings on, but that plan was improved upon and they were married.

Lt. (jg) Rodgers Is Awarded Distinguished Scissors Medal

At a farewell dinner given for Lt. (jg) G. Rose Rodgers Wednesday, 5 July, she was presented with a "Distinguished Scissors Medal" for her valiant action aboard this station.

The citation which accompanied the medal reads as follows:

"Awarded to Lt. (jg) G. Rose Rodgers, USNR, Miami, Florida.

"As task commander for all skirt and hair operations, she

"Casta-WAVES" To Entertain The Cannibal King

The first shipload of WAVES to go overseas on the USS BUBBLES becomes shipwrecked on Dagwood Island, one of the Sandwich group, in the seaman show to be presented Friday, 21 July in the auditorium by the graduating sections.

There they meet Hannibal, the King of the Cannibals and Sir Anthony Eatum, his Prime Minister, who agree not to eat the casta-WAVES if they can entertain the King to his satisfaction.

Whether or not the WAVES go into the stew pot will not be divulged until the actual performance.

"Casta-WAVES is directed by Ensign Gladys E. Gooding.

Sections 22, 23 and 24 Tie in Handbook Test

Sections 22, 23 and 24 had only two trainees each who failed to make a passing grade on the handbook test given 1 July. However, Section 23 had the best all over average grades.

THE IOWAVE SALUTE OF THE WEEK

To all trainees, ship's company and officers who dug deep and came up with a total cash bond purchase of over \$17,000!

WAVES Take Part In Impressive Show

Perhaps the most impressive review IOWAVES have ever witnessed or participated in was that on 4 July to the rhythmic marches of the Great Lakes Navy Band, composed of twenty-seven survivors of the USS HELENA which was sunk last July.

The band, sponsored by the American Legion and War Finance Committee of Cedar Falls, rendered not only patriotic songs and marches, but gave forth with many popular favorites in music and song.

During the show over \$9,000 worth of War Bonds were bought by members of the civilian audience and it was announced that up until that time, the WAVES of this station have purchased bonds in the amount of \$17,000.

War equipment which war bonds have helped to produce and captured enemy material from the battlefields in Italy, Africa, and the Far East were on display at the stadium.

Capt. Bailey, New Chief Of Staff For 9th N. D.

Word has been received from the Headquarters of the NINTH Naval District that Captain C. A. Bailey, USN, is replacing Captain E. A. Lofquist, USN (Ret), as Chief of Staff and Aide to the Commandant of the NINTH Naval District.

North Carolina Night At Friendly Hour

The Friendly Hour Sunday, 9 July, will be held from 1830 to 1930 in the East Lounge and will feature a "North Carolina Night." This type program has proved quite popular and trainees from the North Carolina section of the country are especially urged to attend.

Seaman Downs will show a group of pictures from North Carolina to those present. As many as possible should plan to spend an enjoyable evening in the Old South.

Sp. Ashton will help with the plans for the program and it will be under the direction of Chaplain J. D. Kettle.

THE IOWAVE



Published Every Friday
By the Seamen of Bartlett Hall
U. S. Naval Training School
Cedar Falls, Iowa

Commanding Officer
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Officer-in-Charge of Seamen
Lieut. Elizabeth Hall

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EDITORIAL

Your Drop In the Bucket

It is typical of American indifference that from time to time it is necessary that we be prodded into an awareness of the cost of war. It is typical, too, that we must constantly be reminded of the great necessity to save money and to conserve our goods.

It is typical again that we become lethargic because the "shine wears off," or our successes on the battle fronts give us a false impression of the constant need; or because we develop the attitude that "the little I can do is not essential"—that it is such a meager drop in the bucket that it is valueless. One drop in a bucket would be of little value it is true—but many drops in the bucket will get us to the place we are going. Our constant successes over the past months are indicative of an offensive war, and the greater our successes, the greater the need.

The Conservation program on this station works effectively as long as each individual is conscious of it. But let him not be constantly reminded of what he is striving for and the old wasteful habits recur. Like a good habit, the practice of conservation must be automatic. We should not require frequent prodding to an awareness of where our duty lies.

Neither should we have to be "sold" on bond buying. The fancy and expensive literature which is posted to remind us of our obligation is a disgraceful exhibition of American indifference. A corps of people, whose time is needed elsewhere are employed in devising clever, eye-catching, heart-string-tugging posters to be hung in conspicuous places, the whole purpose of which is to coax us into doing something we should want to do—and not something we've been poster-educated to do. Is this not indicative of waste—

waste of time, paper, ink, and money?

Let's all include in our own personal conservation program a constant watchfulness in the mess line and efficient and economical use of all Naval equipment and supplies.

BARTLETT BINNACLE

There seem to be a lot of Redskins running around the campus these days. Redskins by grace of Sol. There are several other theories of the subject—the Navy advances "to have that well-done appearance, linger not longer than one-half hour in sun invaded areas". However, if you like that nice, tender, rare red hue, just use your own discretion! P. S. Is there anyone who doesn't know of the Sick Bay policy "from bed to swab mop"? "Deck Policing," to all you salts, but however you spell it, it's the price of a ticket out of Sick Bay.

While we're down Sick Bay way—there's a most unusual entry in Sick Call book. Under Ailment column we saw "Bug in ear". Opposite, under "Treatment" column was, "Inspection of same"! Dear Editor: Wasn't it your John Henry in column No. 1? What happened to the bug!?

Arrival of newcomers from Hunter always causes a flurry of sorts aboard the BARTLETT. There's the eternally persistent "line hecklers" trying to find someone fit home! And what did you answer when asked by one of the newbies, "How much asparagus do we have to pick??"

To Platoon 44 we dedicate the ditty, "I Wonder What's Become of HANNAH! ! ?" What! you don't get it—?

Platoon 42, after seeing Van Johnson in "Two girls and a Sailor", went the way of all flesh! They have written Mr. Johnson, informing him he is official pin-up boy of IOWAVE Platoon 42, requesting a photograph for pin-up purposes. Where are you going to hang Van, girls? Poop Deck, no doubt! Anyhow, let us know how Glamour Boy reciprocation is this year, 42!

Speaking of birds—have you heard about the one Lillie Bell, Platoon 12, got last week? It isn't a long story and it bears telling. Seems Lillie leans toward the "helpful soul" type, so she hies herself up to the second deck area with intentions of helping in-

itiate newcomers from Hunter in the Bartlett way of doing things. Lillie made up two bunks—, her audience stood wide-eyed and open mouthed,——Lillie discovered her on-lookers had been aboard Bartlett two months! End of story. No moral.

"Only God Can Make A Tree— That's a gross fabrication" muttered the IOWAVE as she reeled toward her third late muster!

Item of Interest: Did you know that the campanile, or the "Singing Silo", as the farm boys call it, is the great bell tower standing in the exact center of the Campus grounds? The word Campanile comes from the Latin word, campana, meaning bell. The clock in the campanile was invented and built by Charles Fasoldt in 1873-5. He won the world's prize with it in 1876 at the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia.

We have decided that the P. T. Department, with its seeing-eye posture pictures, has found the answer to "Oh, would some power the giftie gie us, To see ourselves as others see us!" Quote from Burns, "The Louse on the Ladies' Bonnet". How about that? ? ?

Have you heard about the seaman messenger who approached the OOD with some papers in her hand and asked, "Miss Rodgers, where is the miscellaneous file?" Miss Rodgers not knowing the location of any miscellaneous file asked to see the papers. They were marked for Miss File! (Lt. (jg) Esther File, military officer—for the benefit of all future messengers).

And then there's Seaman Martha Wachtendonk of section 32 who has become just plain Seaman Kelly (for purposes of pronunciation) to her instructors and platoonmates.

The kitten naming contest is drawing to a close with names "Fore" and "Aft" in the lead. Seems this is stealing a little thunder from the puppies born in sick bay—oh well,—aren't we all one great big Navy family?

Dress Right, Dress!



de Conserian

"COSMETICS AND GREYS!

Now that all the IOWAVES are sporting their greys, with the exception of those less fortunate ones who are still simmering in their "blues," an important item has come up regarding cosmetic stains on the dresses. It is very important that we take his situation in hand, as all the attractiveness of the uniform is taken away when any cosmetics can be seen. The uniform is very smart so let's not have anything detract from its appearance.

Everybody realizes that these dresses will take more make-up than the "blues" do, and a more vivid color brightens it up considerably. One must be very careful, however, that all of the cosmetics are on the person's face and not on the front of the dress. Nothing looks worse than to see lipstick or other make-up smeared on collars, front, waist or shoulders. To do this one must put the dress on before applying make-up.

No matter how smoothly and beautifully make-up is put on, if the dress itself is not neat, you still do not look well-groomed. The collar should always be smooth and kept from rolling, so in ironing make sure the wrinkles are all out!

So many girls wear pan-cake make-up in the summer and it is very easy to get it on the collar. Be very careful about this as it's very poor taste to have any of your make-up show anywhere else but on your skin.

In dressing, always remember about your makeup, neatness in dress and well-groomed hair. Of course the tie is also important in your dress. You don't want to wear a wing tie! It should droop at about a 45 degree angle and both ends absolutely must be the same lengths or it does not look well.

Ensign S. G. Hipolit is on leave at her home in South Bound Brook, New Jersey.

Section 42 Picks Pin-Up Boys

There was no shortage of men on Friday, 29 June 1944 in Room 269-B when section 42 had a contest for the best pin-up boy. All the cherished photos of the "men in their lives" came to light and the service boys certainly outshone the playboys of Hollywood! There were men galore. . . . all sizes, shapes, and physiques . . .

The competition was stiff and the ohs and ahs issuing from the throats of the ecstatic judges and the candidates' dotting girl friends would have made the boys' morale go up to 4.0.

Although it was difficult, a decision was finally made and the title of "Official Pin-Up Boys" was bestowed on two handsome young men. The winning entries belonged to Grace Snow and Pauline Whittle. Second and third prizes went to the heroes of Madelyn Mack and Donna Maxwell. The judges were Marion Heathley, Fern Smith, and Ruth Sterk of Platoon 44.

Seamen Get Award For Recruiting WR Members

Two seamen have been awarded Letters of Commendation for their assistance in recruiting members to the Women's Reserve. Frances Coeyman of section 11 and Irene A. Meyers of section 12 were each instrumental in recruiting one member for the WAVES.

MAIL CALL

Attention is again called to the size of envelopes used by trainees. To facilitate handling of the mail trainees are again requested by the local postal staff to buy envelopes at least 3½ by 6½ inches.

Frequently trainees put "Iowa State Teachers College" in their return address. When incoming mail is addressed to the College, it is sent to the Commons for delivery, and is considerably delayed in reaching its destination.

Apparently a number of trainees have neglected to send their mail numbers to their correspondents. All trainees are urged to advise correspondents of correct address.

Trainees Prepare Spaghetti Dinner at Local USO

A group of WAVES decided that this first week end at the USO without cadets should not be dull, so sponsored a new idea which all agreed was a great deal of fun.

They did the planning, shopping and cooking for a grand spaghetti dinner which included salad, relishes and dessert.

Setting the table and washing up the dishes was part of the fun and all agreed that it was a won-

MOVIES
SATURDAY, 8 JULY 1944
 2000— "Home in Indiana"—a technicolor romance with Walter Brennan, Jeanne Crain, June Harver and Lon McCallister. **RKO News.** "Eliza on the Ice"—a Terrytoon in technicolor. "Coast of Strategy"—a Lowell Thomas Magic Carpet in technicolor.

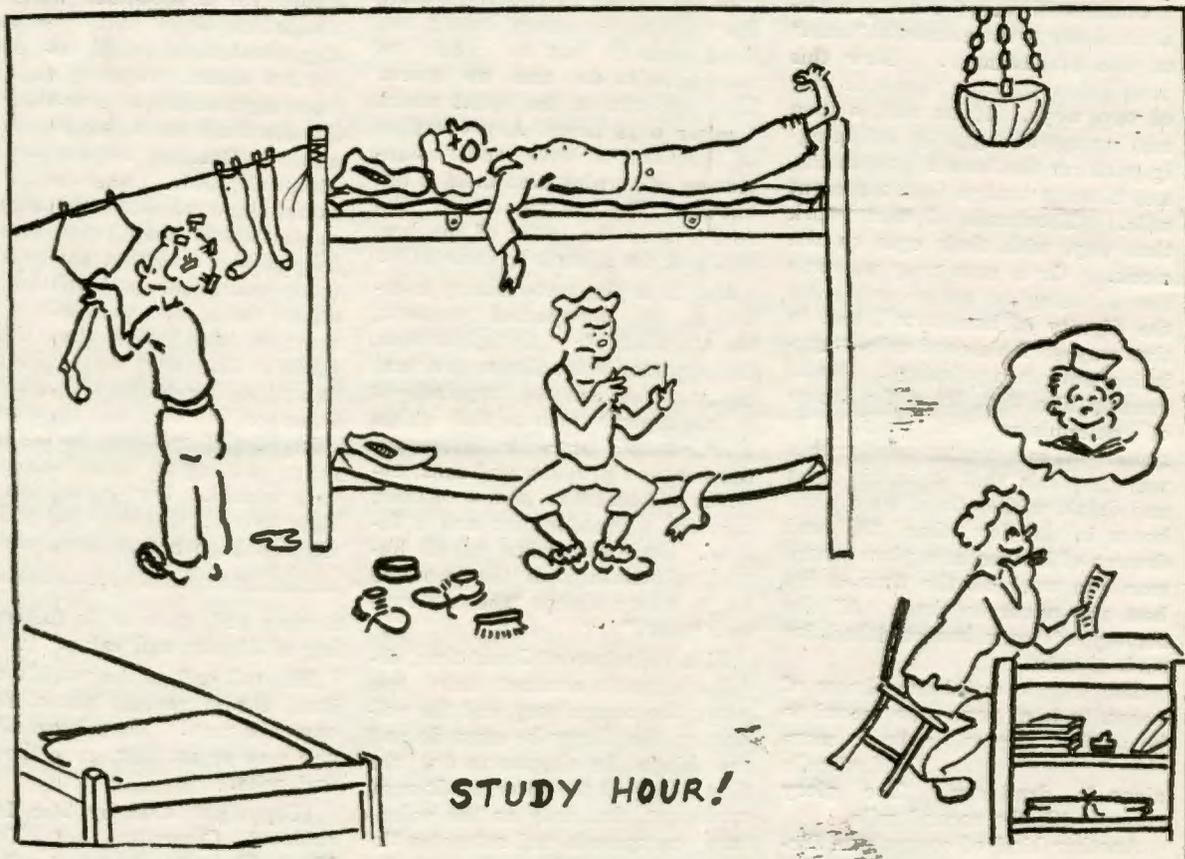
SUNDAY, 9 JULY 1944
 1400— "Christmas Holiday"—a comedy with Deanna Durbin, Gene Kelly and Dean Harens. "New Orleans Blues"—a Name Band Musical with Louis Prima and his Orchestra. "Barber of Seville"—a Lantz Cartune.

Regular Music Hours Scheduled

The regular Music Hours will be held Sunday afternoon 9 July from 1600 to 1700 and Tuesday evening, 11 July, from 1830 to 1930 with Chaplain Kettelle in charge.

Sunday afternoon the records played will be requests from listeners.

Any WAVE with a yen to cook will find that the USO kitchen is at her service. The USO is open on Saturdays and Sundays from 1300 on and is located at Third and Clay Streets in Cedar Falls.



STUDY HOUR!

THE SECOND MILE

Condensed From a Famous Sermon by
Harry Emerson Fosdick

(Reprinted by Special Permission of the Reader's Digest)

One of the most important things man has to decide is how he shall meet the "musts" of the world—what shall be his attitude and spirit as he faces life's inevitable compulsions.

Jesus said there is only one right way—and that is to do more than you are compelled to do. He stated it dramatically: "Whosoever shall compel thee to go one mile, go with him two."

It must have startled his audience, for it brought up a concrete and hateful picture. A Roman soldier, under his military law, could compel a Jew to carry his burden for a mile—a defiling business. To hear this new Rabbi say that under such compulsion a Jew should be willing to go two miles must have clashed with the Jewish temper, as it would with the American. This sounded like gratuitous surrender of a man's just rights. But let us see, Jesus' words are either stark nonsense or supernally divine sense. We, too, as we trudge our chosen paths, meet a courier at every milestone who impresses us into service. The body says "must," business says "must" social lite says "must."

Underneath every other practical necessity is the elemental "must" of the breadwinner. Now this compulsion may be faced in one of two ways. If he will, a man may accept it doggedly, skimpingly perform the bare requirements, and bitterly trudge that one scant mile. Thousands of men work that way, with their eyes on the clock. Or a man may welcome the necessity of work, recognize the dignity of honest toil, and in that way go the second mile, translating duty into privilege. Work, greeted like that, loses the frown of compulsion and begins to smile. When a man works that way he feels that it is his meat and drink, wishes there were more hours in the day than 24, and dreams of Heaven as a place where man can work all the time at his best and never be tired. All the slavery of work has vanished for such a man.

The way to avoid slavishness of necessity is of your own accord to be willing, if possible, to do more than is demanded. The first mile alone is drudgery. The glory comes with the second mile.

Another kind of compulsion faces every man in some degree. In

one way or another, external circumstances or our own naturally restricted powers often shut us up to narrow and obscure activities.

History loves to record names of men who conquered the malice of their fate by this spirit of the second mile—men like the old Greek chosen in a joke to be the town scavenger, who filled the office with such a high service-ability that thereafter in all Greece the office was an honor; men like blind Huber becoming the great scientist, or blind Fawcett becoming postmaster-general of England; men like Cervantes using an imprisonment to begin Don Quixote, or Bunyan glorifying Bedford Jail with the Pilgrim's Progress.

And this same spirit is found in many humbler expressions as when a young woman wrote her friend of her invalidism. "At first I thought somehow to make the best of it, but now I am planning to make the most of it." These folk of the more abundant willingness travel with us the first hard mile of compulsion, but they make it beautiful with the second mile of consecration.

In our family relationships there are certain necessary duties, and households do just as much as they have to do and no more. They are run in the spirit which a miser pays taxes. Any overflow of spontaneous love, and volunteering of surplus kindness is unknown. The members of the family keep the letter of the law, and look for a home to come of it.

But it is the unnecessary courtesies, the unexpected presents, the uncalled for thoughtfulness, the surprises of kindness over and above what can be required—it is this superabundance that makes a real home. Here the difference lies between progeny and sons; between a housewife and a mother; between a breadwinner and a father. And the crown of all human relationships is the two-mile home, where always "the cup runneth over."

This principle of Jesus then, divides a man's conduct into two parts, the compulsory and the voluntary, the things he must do and the things he chooses to do, the first mile and the second. It says, moreover, that only as the voluntary overspreads and saturates the necessary can life cease to be

Carr & Dyer Win Tennis Tourney Honors

Sports interest among trainees increased this week, as the finals of the tennis tournament were played Monday and Tuesday, and preparations were underway for the opening of the softball tournament next week.

Seaman Carr, of company 3, won the advanced tennis championship and Seaman Dyer of company 4, took top honors among the intermediates.

Every platoon on the station will enter a team in the softball tournament, and all trainees are urged by Ensign Alice Goodenow who is in charge of the tournament, to attend the games and cheer their teams on to victory.

Joan Weise, S2c Types 93 Words A Minute

The Quiz Kids don't have anything on Joan Weise, S2c—when in the 7th grade, she started studying typewriting. For six years she kept it up, learning to assemble a typewriter and learning the various parts of it. When she graduated from high school, her speed was 93 words per minute, 3 errors, for a half-hour write. As a side-line, Joan took comptometry, breaking the high school record for speed. Upon graduation from high school, she worked for the Standard Oil Company in the Aviation Gasoline Department in Cleveland, Ohio. She cannot tell us the kind of work she did because it was very confidential. Despite the fact that she was already doing her part in the war effort there, she wanted to do more, so she joined the USNR (WR). She does have plans to return to her position with the Standard Oil Company however.

In her spare time, Joan loves roller skating at which she is also a wizard. For relaxation she likes to read History—Navy Regulations keep her quite relaxed.

slavery and come to its full meaning of dignity and value:

The roll call of the world's spiritual heroes reveals not a single one-mile man. They have all, in one way or another, gone the second mile.

(Copyright 1908 by The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Association.)

Chevrons Of Ship's Company

R. Suzanne Peter, PhM2c

A favorite with all who are admitted to Sickbay is smiling browneyed Sue Peter, PhM2c, of Shaker Heights, Ohio.

Sue enlisted in the Women's Reserve 31 December 1942, shortly after her fiance, an Army Air Corps pilot, was killed in action. She reported to Hunter in the first regiment and from there was billeted at Great Lakes for training. She has been an IOWAVE since 27 April 1943.

Sue's father is a retired Army officer and she contends she was "reared in a barracks bag." Born in Columbus, Ohio, she has done a lot of traveling. She attended Ohio Wesleyan University, in Delaware, Ohio.

"Miss Sue" is a natural at dispensing APC capsules, as she did volunteer hospital work before joining the Navy. Her congenial "bed side manner" is probably inherited from her mother, who was an Army nurse in the last war.

Perhaps the most unusual experience in her Navy life was being mid-wife to "Wonder", the dog who gave birth to quintuplets in Sickbay last fall. She finds continuous delight in teasing Dr. O'Grady, Dental Officer, as well as her bunkmate, Yeoman Hartigan. Among Sue's likes are swimming, tennis, sleeping, and her newly acquired talent—singing cowboy songs.

Dorothy Weaver, Y2c

Think of a sunny smile and a personality to match, an enthusiasm for a variety of things ranging from best sellers and roller skating to dancing under soft blue lights with a certain Navy man—and you have a pretty accurate picture of Dorothy Weaver, Y2c, of the personnel office.

A real live "IOWAVE", Yeoman Weaver calls Belle Plaine, Iowa, "home", and what's more, spends a large part of her leaves and liberties there.

Alma maters for Miss Weaver were Belle Plaine High School and Belle Plaine Business College. With a brother (Gunner's Mate), and a boy friend, (Machinist's Mate), both in the Navy, she decided to enlist, herself, and make it a threesome. This was in February 1943. Since then, Yeoman Weaver has been proving that a big job can be done efficiently by a WAVE.