

# NETTLETON NEWS

Volume IV number ten

June 30, 1944

salt-spray edition

## A Z O R E I S L A N D S P A S S E D

### MYSTERIOUS GUNFIRE HEARD

Salvo of shells stirs slumberers from Siesta Somewhere in the Atlantic Ocean, June 28, 1945 (Delayed).

Shortly after one o'clock this afternoon the sudden sound of gunfire brought all hands on deck. In the confusion no one seemed to know who was shooting at

what, but later testimony established the target as a long-range barrel raft which had been concealed on deck by a canopy of bright yellow paint on which the ship left port. The instantly alert armed guard proceeded to

con page 4, col 3

### Last Land Before Africa Sighted this Morning

Marine headquarters, June - (delayed)

An ear-splitting shout went up from the men of the Edwin S. Nettleton at exactly 11:14 3/4 this morning, as the historic island came into view. Great reassurance to mariners that their ship is actually getting somewhere, these islands are eagerly awaited every trip east. The ship must part them this morning at its usual stop and they are now just a memory.

The island belongs to Portugal and are situated at approximately

W (now even, why did you have to cut that out - the car took it up in my map!) They have played a war role which cannot be developed at this time, but will make

con page 2, col 1

### STAESSES CONSERVATION

P.G. Hodge urges All to "Patch Profusely" Focste, June 30.

In a special article to the Nettleton News, P.G. Hodge, eminent authority on everything in particular urged the conservation of wearing material. He said, in his forceful tone,

con page 2, col 2

### Weather Report

Today - censored with censored temperatures

Tomorrow - slightly censored with censored winds

### ROLL OUT THE BARREL

Boatswain and Deck Maintenance Works Hard for Benefit of Crew

Focste, June 29

"Boots" and the "paw-paw" spent the afternoon playing with a barrel today. With its usual nose for news this paper immediately met its star reporter to find the details of the case. The reporter returned and asked when to report that it was not a beer barrel.

con page 6, col 3

## W A T E R O N D E C K

Somewhere in the Atlantic Ocean, June 28

Feature story of the week is the account of "making down" today. Participants in this time from life lessons were the boys, lay men, 4-8 deck wald, and many requests, plus various lectures. At all legs when someone noticed a spot of dirt on the glistering deck. A such call was immediately sent out for robes. time to help clean up this unavailing blot on our civic pride, and the

Full Page of On-the-spot pictures  
" page 3

among request-motivated volunteers, which the men at work accepted it as their customary duty.

A fire hose was requisitioned from the ship's stores and as request plus transmitted to the engineer for water pressure on deck. He responded very generously. An instant water stream through the hose and the resulting impact nearly through the many overhead. He remained sufficient control, however

con page 4, up!

## AZORES (con fr p 1)

familiarly reading when the war is over.

The crew are now anxiously competing when they will strike land and request plus. ning who they will do when they get there.

Wanted: one loving wife  
apply P&H, 55 ESN  
WTR 55 CO  
in person.

## D A I L Y C O M M U N I Q U E S

German - ich liebe Du

French - je t'adore

Chinese. 我爱你

Roman - Tu amo

American - I love you

## CONSERVATION (con fr p 1)

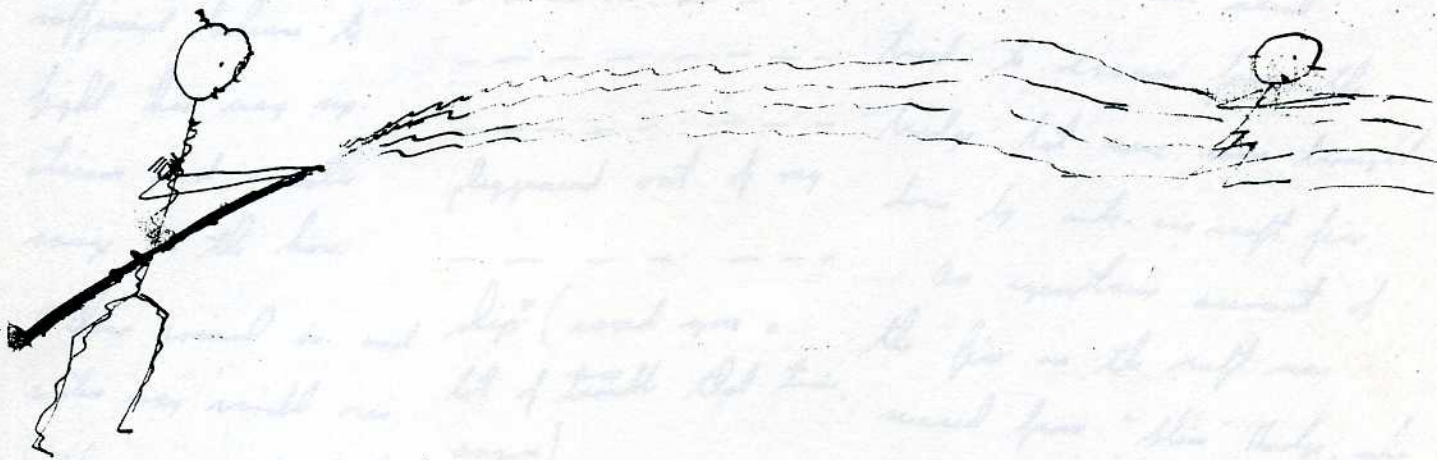
"It is our duty to save every scrap of clothes and put it to good use.

That way we can see our new clothes and get rid of selling it to the cash."

Hodge proves his own principles by patch-patching.

Hardly a day goes by that he does not take his needle and thread out for his shorts or dunders. A second large patch is the base of the latter is his latest job. and yesterday he mended up another ripped seam in his shorts. One pair of shorts now has more patches than original cloth, and even Hodge admits that its days are probably numbered.

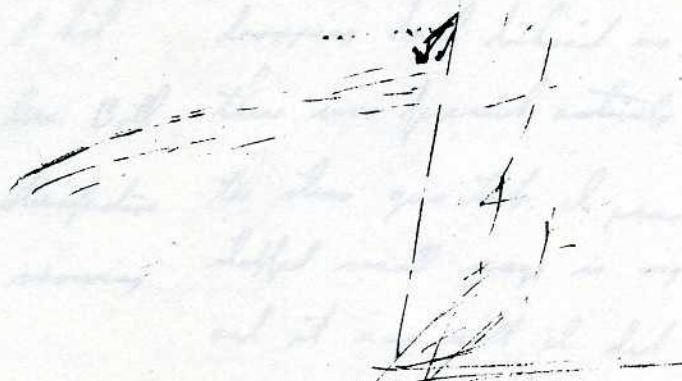
A FULL PAGE OF ON-THE-SPOT PICTURES  
 TO SHOW THE ACTUAL EFFECTS OF  
 "WATER ON DECK"



SERGE TELL SCRATCH "HE'S ALL WET"



PHIL AND RAY ARGUE  
 OVER THE HOSE



BOATS DISAPPEARS JUST IN TIME

WATER ON DECK  
(con fr p 3)

to direct a powerful stream at Masted, who had been peacefully mauling and writing letters. The latter individual finally required sufficient balance to fight his way up stream and wrestle some for the hour.

Others joined in and water was visible over wide areas of deck and people.

The weather was delightfully (my goodness, even you are on the ball) and no ill effects have been reported. ~~But~~ your reporter was able to attend some first hand interviews, as follows:

Sarge: "tonics, I said

I joined the navy"  
Masted: "Glad, glad, glad"  
Ray: "My poor cigarettes"  
Phil: "Fillylor"  
Captain: "I'll head them -  
-----  
----- to make  
-----  
-----  
playground out of my

ship" (saved you a lot of trouble that time, error)

SPORTS NOTE

latest report of the match between Phil and Phil were love-love. Both expressed satisfaction with their showing so far.

GUNFIRE (con fr p 1)

threw the raft overboard with the aid of several lines and a heavy bill, and let it drift land in range of their guns.

also in the battle were three red balloons which tried to escape from the bridge but were soon brought down by anti-aircraft fire.

An eyewitness account of the fire as the raft was raised from "this" bridge, also observed the entire proceedings from the mizzen mast.

"I could see the whole thing very clearly. The raft was dropping back behind us, and there was furious activity in the stern gun tub. I prudently stuffed small bags in my ears, and it was well I did so, for an instant later a terrific explosion shook the ship. There

was a loud boom and a blinding flash and a wave of hot air rushed past me from the rear. A second second later ~~then~~ a quiver of water shot up from behind the raft. An instant later the process was repeated and again and again.

"Finally one quiver shot up with a cloud of smoke and steam, and when the smoke cleared away one lonely barrel was the only vestige of the beautiful raft.

"The ship now veered slowly about with all the guns on the ship trying to immerse the end of that last

barrel. ~~The~~ The two guns missed every time. Some of the little anti-aircraft may have hit, but not hard enough. It was not until the ship had made a 360° turn and the stern gun was again brought into play that the barrel finally rejoined its fellows below the surface of the sea.

"A minute later a red balloon was released from the bridge and drifted slowly up against the clear sky. Then a gun spoke - and a burst of tracers left their flaming paths just to one side. Another burst, a little low, and another - and the one proud balloon was left a long red rag fluttering down to a watery grave.

"Two" more balloons tried to escape - with the same result. And after a wait during which no more target appeared the guns spoke a last defiance into the sea to empty their magazines. ~~And~~ And all was once more peace and quiet on the Edwin S. Nettles."

POETRY DEPARTMENT

A Sailor and His Maid  
by P. Hodge, AB

A sailor and his maid  
are oft apart -  
A salty ocean sweeps  
between the pair.  
How often have I wept  
with all my heart  
that either you were here -  
or I were there

This space is to  
Advertise my

Love  
for  
You

Philip Hodge, husband

## A D V E R T I S E M E N T S

Help wanted - female

Wanted one lovely girl  
name Alice Orrell (body)  
to comfort me in my  
leisures and aid me  
in my work and generally  
make life worth living.  
Apply in person ~~or~~ by  
mail if impossible.

Help wanted - male

None - it don't take the  
place nohow

Situation wanted - male

Situation wanted safe  
in your loving arms  
and free from care  
in your gentle caresses.

Send answer by carrier  
papers, pony express, or  
U.S. mail, but send  
it fast.

## STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP

New Bedford News is owned and  
operated by P.G.H. To for the  
sole purpose of making his  
loving and lovely wife happy.

Do you SEE SPOTS  
BEFORE YOUR EYES?

is your digestion  
bothering you?

Do you lie awake  
nights?

IS IT DIFFICULT  
FOR YOU TO  
CONCENTRATE?

Then, lady, you need  
love, love, LOVE!  
and if your name is  
Alice (body) and you  
live at 217 Garden St.  
Bedford Heights, New York,  
then the man to  
give it to you is  
your ever devoted husband,

Philip

BARNEL (con fr p 1)

He did cheer up enough  
to report that at consider-  
able personal effort the two  
radios had climbed the  
top off one of the empty  
oil ~~to~~ drums on deck.  
They had then rolled it  
to a new location, set it  
up on end, and next  
step was to transfer  
a mixture of waste oil  
and fish oil (which bears  
no resemblance to beer)  
from another barrel to it.  
This process completed,  
they threw the old barrel  
over the side.  
asked why they had  
done all this instead of  
just leaving the oil in  
the old barrel. The  
lady replied: "I  
dunno."