

## Baseball With A Vengeance

Well, well, and well—who's going to take home the marbles or something? If we knew, there would be no use of playing, and if there were no playing who'd have any fun, anyhow?

On Tuesday afternoon the division baseball representatives assembled in the port hangar to confer and argue on the fine points of a contemplated division baseball competition. Results were immediate and conclusive. First each division, exclusive of the "H" and "N" Divisions, will put forth a baseball team to battle for victory and glory; second, the games will be played at 1815 each week day; and third, the division having the highest percentage at the end of the competition will garner a substantial prize.

Results and division standings will be published each week. Everybody can't win, but we can sure try. May the best teams win.

## Guns For The Golden Gate

Four new sixteen inch guns are to be installed on the Fort Funston reservation, near the Golden Gate Bridge entrance. One of the guns has arrived and the second is at Mare Island Navy Yard, the remaining two being expected shortly. The guns were brought around from the East Coast on the army transport Ludington. Each of the huge rifles weighs 143 tons.

## Gus's Weekly Letter

(From Page 2.)

bee. And he stood there in his long handled red flannels a pointin' his double barrel at us, thinkin' we were chicken snatchers a tryin' to leave tha county. Couldn't help but heave out a snicker. But you're not a goin' to get hitched to Chicken Mouth just because he took a sudden dislike to me then and there, are you Sal?

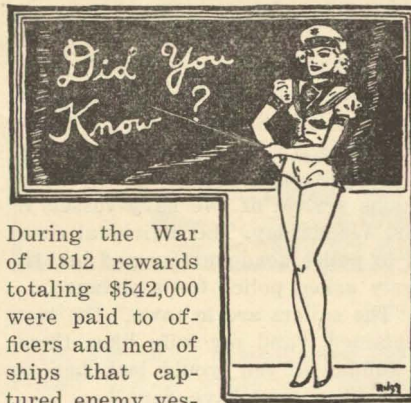
Tell me again you hanker to be a puttin' your feet under my table.

Love,

Gus.

Inspecting Officer: "See here, Cox'n, I can write my name in the dust on the top of this locker."

Yap-Yap Campbell: "Gee, ain't it wonderful to be edicated."



During the War of 1812 rewards totaling \$542,000 were paid to officers and men of ships that captured enemy vessels. At that time a bounty was given for a captured ship depending on the number of its guns. This was a welcome addition to the average wage of \$19.00 received by petty officers. For instance the Lake Champlain victory earned from \$668.10 to \$1,163.62 for petty officers, and the seamen and marines received \$120.42.

Scores of famous persons in history could not write legibly. Some of Shakespeare's work never has been definitely deciphered. Several of Hawthorne's manuscripts remain unpublished today because no one has been able to read them. And Napoleon's letters were almost in a class by themselves, some of them being mistaken for maps of battlefields. . . . This would make a lot of new famous names in history if that applied to pay slips as well.

The famous frigate Constitution carried street cars and locomotives to the Paris Exposition in 1879. The ship was eighty-two years old at that time.

The air commerce of the United States is larger than that of all the European countries combined. In a single day 3,000 persons and 25 tons of mail are flown over the air lines of this country.

The Marine Corps was organized on November 10, 1775, when Congress passed a resolution organizing a corp unit of two battalions. Although at times during the days of sailing ships marines served ship's guns, their battle service was mainly to board the adversary, or repel boarders, and with their muskets keep up a continuous fire. Thus have they earned their right to be called "soldiers of the sea."

## "Fog, Rain—and Death"

(From Page 1.)

The eighth of May dawned—COLD, FOGGY, and RAINING—unheard of since no one knew when. On the surface all was serene. Men laughed and joked as they went about their work, but many an anxious eye was cast toward the mouth of the harbor. THEN IT HAPPENED.

Shortly before three o'clock that afternoon the men on the cruiser could make out through the fog, the general outline of a tramp steamer entering the harbor. It began to look like the little old lady had known what she was talking about, for no merchant ships had ever been known to enter the harbor. Warships firing their big guns all over the place made it too dangerous. About this time many a ruddy complexion began to take on the hue of a bag of flower. But there she was, moving straight toward the Charleston, and not responding in the least to the frantic signals that were being sent to her.

She steamed past, refusing to give a name or call letter, the only information she would give was that she had lost a propeller blade and was anchoring to ship another. No tramp as miserable as this ever carried a spare blade, but over her side went a diver.

The afternoon wore on and anxious men tried to discern the movements on the mystery ship anchored a few hundred yards away. A hearty supper was served, but few had an appetite. The bugler sounded lights out and hammocks, but doggone few rolled in their hammocks that night. The night wore on—and NOTHING HAPPENED. Just before daylight the tramp was heard hoisting her anchor and a few minutes later steamed past and out to sea. After heaving sighs of relief, the entire crew fell to and cursed that rusty old tub as only a strong, healthy sailor could curse in those days.

For the period this vessel remains in the yard pay day will be every Friday. Since pay day will be weekly it should not be necessary for special money requisitions. This advance notice is being given in order that you may arrange your financial affairs accordingly.