



Turkey's Flagship Goeben

Contrary to general belief, the last of the German High Seas Fleet was not scuttled at Scapa Flow on surrender to the British. One of these ships remains in commission today as flagship of the Turkish fleet. Behind her lies an interesting story.

At the outbreak of the World War two German warships were caught in the Mediterranean, bottled up by British fortifications at Suez and Gibraltar. These ships were the battle cruiser Goeben, 22,600 tons, and the cruiser Breslau of 4,000 tons. Together the two ships tried to escape in vain, chased in ever narrowing circles by overwhelmingly superior forces of British ships. In desperation they fled up the Dardanelles to Constantinople where their captains negotiated for their sale to the then neutral Turkish Government. Within four days Turkey entered the war on the side of the Central Powers. The Goeben and Breslau, now flying the Turkish flag and carrying Turkish names, but still manned by their German crews, had to be content with harassing Russian commerce on the Black Sea for the duration of the war, which they did quite effectively. The Goeben, renamed Yawuz Sultan Selim, struck two mines and consequently was out of commission for a time while repairs were made. Near the close of the war the Breslau struck a mine and sunk. The Goeben repeated her misfortune, striking three mines, which incapacitated her for the re-

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Houston Nine Takes Game With Suisun

IN AN exciting and thrill packed game last Sunday, the ship's baseball team, otherwise known as the Junior Gas House Gang beat the town of Suisun by the score of 13 to 11. With the score tied at 9 all going into the final inning, the Houston put on the pressure and scored four runs to sew up the ole ball game. Due to a strong head wind that swept the field, errors were plentiful and base hits kept ringing out up to the final out. Salmon, who relieved Dingle in the fifth inning held the Suisun bunch well in hand and seemed quite stingy with his hits. Hard hitting by Chmura and Hattemer featured the game and the right hustling mess attendant who had just been discharged from the hospital connected twice for long drives.

Next Sunday the Gang plays Benicia at their ball park which is only three miles from Vallejo, so let's all come out and really see what this bunch of hustling ball players from the Houston can do. Support is what makes a team win ball games and if you want your ship to win come out and help.

Game With Benicia Sunday

This game should be quite different from the last game played with Benicia when our team came out on the losing end of a 5 to 4 score. Let's all go out and give them our support.

Regular Benicia—Vallejo busses leave from Marin and Georgia streets at 1215 and 1400. The fare will be 35 cents for round trips. The game starts at 1430, so let's be on hand to cheer our team.

Humane Warriors At Tacoma

Those who fear that the United States is becoming too militaristic, learning to rattle the sabre, growing fierce and brutal, may feel calmer after reading the following report of life in the country's greatest military post, Fort Lewis, near Tacoma.

During recent artillery practice out on the firing ranges of the Fort, there was suddenly sounded the order to "cease firing." Captain C. E. Anderson, commanding the Third Tank Company, presently revealed that just as new targets were being placed in position there came a fluttering and heart-rending cries, and a mother partridge ran from her nest and revealed to the artillerymen five small brown eggs.

Carefully the nest was removed out of range, and the mother partridge was placed upon it.

The firing at America's greatest military post was held up for a half hour so that the distressed cries of a mother bird might be hushed into peace and quiet. A few days later she hatched her little brood within the hearing distance of the guns which are dedicated to preserving peace.

A demonstration of eccentric habits was exhibited during the recent coronation by the English which was to stroke, contact, touch or tap the collar of a Yankee sailorman's uniform, preferably the white stars. The more stars touched, or uniforms stroked, the longer undaunted luck is supposed to bless their future.