

GREAT SOUTH SPRAY

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VERDANT ISSUE, 1942

GSBPS

"VERDANT PASTURES" ISSUE

The publication of this issue confronted our Art Department with a serious problem. Editor Emeritus, Dave Wallace, in a colorful mood had printed a store of headings ranging from seasick green to a rather jovial pink. Seeking something appropriate, the staff finally chose green for its initial appearance and decided to keep the rosier color until the "Spray" is in the pink of condition.

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INVITATION—R.S.V.P.

String your finger; ring it on your calendar or you will wring your own neck when you discover that you forgot to attend the general meeting and installation of officers scheduled for Friday, December 4th, at 8:30 p.m. at Cooper's Hotel. Honored guests will include Chief Commander W. L. Sayers, Rear Commander H. W. Haedrich and Commander M. F. Travers of the South Shore Squadron. The meeting should be packed with information as well as fun, foam and frolic.

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ELECTION RETURNS

At the last general meeting, the following officers were elected unanimously to serve during 1943: Commander, Howard C. Coleman; Lt. Commander Harold C. Albertson; Lieutenant, Ben Bromberg; Treasurer, Aaron B. Jacobsen; and Secretary, William J. Wihstutz.

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JOURNEY'S END

As he steps down from the bridge of our ship, the skipper wishes to express to his fellow officers and members of the Board of Governors his honest appreciation of their loyal support and splendid cooperation. To the crew which elected him to his office, he says, "thanks for your confidence in me".

If you who cruised through 1942 enjoyed the administration, don't give credit only to those who are leaving but also, to the many active assistants who served without glory and who never failed to give just a little more than they were called upon to give.

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INTRODUCTIONS ARE IN ORDER

Meet the new wield-er of your gavel, Commander Howard Coleman AP of 39 Carman Street, Patchogue . . . known affectionately as "Howie" ever since he joined the Squadron way back in 1938 . . . won his Advanced Piloting rating in 1940 and has been piloting our students ever since . . . has captained two elementary courses and now conducts the advanced class . . . is waiting for that dream fulfilling year when duties in the Squadron, on his boat and to his rose garden slacken enough to give him time to convert to a JN . . . during his Lieutenant Commandership, Howie and his boat, the "Howisgin", a Coleman product of which he is justly proud, were seen regularly at all Squadron activities . . . his abilities and genuine interest in our affairs promise us big things

The "Albemar", Harold C. Albertson's Richardson cruiser, will wave two tridents when she sails out of Amityville next season. Her skipper, our new Lieutenant Commander, is identified by those who know him intimately as the man with the disappearing pants. Yearly, Harold inaugurates the season with a new pair of white ducks. When their legs are watermarked properly, he cuts them off at the knees and at mid-season is seen in English pants. Labor Day finds him in abbreviated trunks and we have little doubt that at New Year's his lower apparel is appropriately safety pinned.

Motions are no longer in order for Ben Bromberg. Unfortunately-for Ben only, his rise to the post of Lieutenant bars him from his favorite indoor sport, making motions at meetings. He will console himself with the honor of flying one trident, his usual plans for a new keel for the "Barnie C" which is an okay boat from the waterline up and passages from Cushing's manual on parliamentary law.

Popular vote has designated Bill Wihstutz, keeper of the minutes, and Aaron Jacobsen, custodian of the treasury, irreplaceable men. The respective skippers of the "No Dice" and the "Blue Peter" (now on active duty with the U.S. Coast Guard) will sail us through another year.

Lieutenant Ellis Purdy, who has been advanced to a membership on our Board of Governors, is busy shooting the stars with the North River Squadron in New York City. His sextant is levelled to bring an N to his horizon. Seeing things eye to eye with Ellis is Dick Thackray.

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Send your "say"

To the "Spray"!

MAJOR PEARCE WILLIAMS

"Home is the sailor
Home from the sea . . ."

He was taken to Boston far from us, but Pearce Williams did not leave. He buried his anchor deep in our memories and he and his "Peggy" will sail with us always.

REPORT CARDS

Our faculty emerged from the blacked-out halls of learning in the Bay Shore Public School to report that the war has increased the general appreciation of its instruction and resulted in a greater enrollment.

The Elementary course starring the inimitable Ben Bromberg and featuring such lecturers as Brothers Wihstutz, Albertson, Wallace and Limpert charms about eighty-five nautical kindergartners. Ben's Quiz Kids are coached by kibitzers Bannister, Cafaro, Griffiths and Jacobsen.

Twenty-seven AP's are to be envied for their possession of none other than the new Old Man, Commander Coleman, himself abetted by Charlie Alexander whose recent admission of literary prowess (he confided to the Ed. that once-upon-a-long-ago he edited a small paper) should serve as a suggestion for next in line when the present in-Chief's line of drivel has driveled out.

Nine would-be brain busters have been corraled by Ex-Commander George Whitcomb whose course is supplemented by lectures on plane and traverse sailing by Art Pedersen and tidbits of weather wisdom by Harry "Isobar" Dumper whose forecasts are as dependable as a certain local railroad schedule. Harry and no umbrella before seven give definite indications of rain before eleven.

"THE SPRAY"
log of the
GREAT SOUTH BAY POWER SQUADRON

Commander Joseph J. Carlin J.N.
Lieut. Commander Howard C. Coleman A.P.
Lieutenant Ellis Purdy J.N.
Secretary William J. Wihstutz A.P.
Treasurer Aaron B. Jacobsen J.N.

EDITOR
Joseph J. Carlin

ASSISTANT EDITOR
William J. Wihstutz

CORRESPONDENTS
Amityville.....Alfred Parks
Babylon.....Sam Hauser
Bay Shore.....Ben Bromberg
Brightwaters.....Harry Dumper
Great River.....Adolph Ljungqvist
Patchogue.....Al Beere
Sayville.....Reggie Elton

Published at Bay Shore, N. Y.

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This is your squadron. You joined it to acquire additional knowledge of your hobby, boating. You found yourself associated with kindred spirits attracted by a genuine liking for boats and water-ways. You got acquainted and spent pleasant hours ashore and afloat. Together, you discovered that boatmen are an unselfish group which gives unlimited time and effort to solve its members' problems. When the smoke of friendly bickering, constructive criticism and good natured lampooning had cleared from the club

room, you realized that all our men meet at the same level regardless of what they are, where they are or how long they have been there. After you attended squadron functions you agreed that you could get out of the squadron exactly what you were willing to put into it.

This is your paper. You should find it the news organ of the squadron you enjoy. It should reflect adequately those things which are your hobby. We of the editorial board solicit your contributions and criticisms so that we may sail the course you have set for us.

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PUBLIC
Please-Take
NOTICE--S

Wanted:

Cartoonist, dead or alive (preferably the latter condition), capable of reproducing with humor anything from a composite of the Board of Governors to a dinghy.

Contributors, base fellows, who will snitch ethically or "otherwise" on our members. We will report the ethical stories in print and tell you the "otherwise" when we see you.

Foreign Correspondents . . . We're asking the boys whose sense for doing the "right thing" has called them away to "write the thing" and keep us abreast of their doings. Uncle Sam's mail bag which carries the "Spray" from Panama to Australia is making us an international publication!

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PACIFIC NEWS

Encourage your little Power Squadron widow with a promise of a dinner and dance date when the United States Squadron throws its annual party at the Hotel Astor, January 16th. Kill the proverbial two birds with one ticket: treat yourself to a reunion with a lot of swell fellows and show her a big time!

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C-O-M-M-U-N-I-Q-U-A-Y-S

Our Sayville correspondent surveyed the banks of the Brown River from the bridge to the bay and found it a lonely place, not a P.S. man in sight. C'est la guerre!

The awarding of merit marks raised a problem. Fred Waltman's dog, Teddy, member at large, attends meetings as faithfully as his owner. The Commander considered rewarding this canine devotion, but feared the report that the merit system "had gone to the dogs" might circulate.

Friends believe that Ed. St. George set some sort of a record this summer by launching his boat; not using it and then hauling out. One hit (the water, Silly); no runs; no errors.

The man in the new CGA uniform is Art Barman.

No recent words have been received from or about Jim Alvarez, Lieutenant, j.g.

Mrs. Dykstra informs us that Fred is swell and happy at Groton since he joined the service.

As faithful as the best understudy, is John Menah, who attends elementary classes as a potential pinchhitting lecturer.

Ed Lubina, weather observer with the Army Air Corps, formerly stationed at Kelly Field, Texas, is presumed on the high seas en route to--well, let's call it Shangri La.

Bob Munsell has been transferred to Sandy Hook by the Coast Guard.

Al Parks, aspirant JN, missed several lessons and then put his trust in John Toomey who is under oath to get him through even if he has to resort to carrying Al on his well-equipped shoulders.

Len Brown now of San Diego, California, surprise-visited us recently.

Have you seen Earle Grainger? We haven't and we're curious to discover the whereabouts of our errant member.

"It gets dusty down there", Larry Glover said of his patrol between Orient and Montauk points. Judging from outward signs,

however, the dust hasn't upset his appetite.

Sayville reports: Jim Alvarez, Fred Dykstra, Pete Grady, Mel Leach, Ed Lubina and Waldron Post--all in the service.

As ice cream to a kids' party, will be Elmore Burr's lecture on "Aids to Navigation" scheduled for some lucky AP's.

Member Frank Singiser has been visiting Henry Morgenthau. Reason? To report the excellent scrap collection in Islip Town.

Spence Ackerley, Jack Semonian and "Doc" Smith are CGAR-er's who are busy tutoring celestial nav.

Winchell would write, "orchids to Dave Wallace" for his organization of the "Great South Spray". But, since Wallace is too much of a sailor to go in for such floral tributes, we'll send him our sincere thanks done up in seaweed or trophies or anything else he would consider welcome.

Hello, Coast Guardsman, Don Kaan! We know your're assigned east there, but just where?

Art Thorstensen and our best, guest member, Ed Fay take warning. The Ed. has a special assignment in mind for you. If he dares, and you accept, we know it will be done in your usual efficient style.

Welcome home's are in order for Sam Hauser who has returned to the fold from Georgeville, Canada.

Correspondent Beere has revealed Captain "Flash" Bannister's reason for taking AP. "Flash" hopes to find information that will help him over the shoal (scarce) spots with his coffee and sugar needs. Yes, the Power Squadron's courses serve many purposes!

* * *
100% ENCORE!

Treasurer Aaron
"Get the Dough"
Is all set to go.
And broadcasts the news
That Squadron dues
Are due.
Fun considered,
I don't mind,
Do you?