USS KASKASKIA (AO-27) Common Top of the Fleet Post Office

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OPERATION OF KASHASKIA; MARCH 1965

Dear MASKASKTA Family: worded ass its eds pentil some tell to edd no seu of

Our last KASKASKIAGRAM came to you from Naples: Since then we've had far from a lazy month although we've spent most of our time just fueling around. (Pardon).

We departed Naples on the twelfth after a two week stay. As we steamed south, the weather deteriorated, and judging from our two months' experience with this fickle Mediterranean weather, we assumed we were steaming into a violent storm. However, the weather proved to be not too severe, and we took this good omen as a sign that spring and the end of the stormy season had arrived. In the past three weeks, the total time we've had waves breaking over the decks has been less than a day. This is a gloriously welcome change.

From the fourteenth until the twenty seventh, when we entered Brindisi, we spent most of our time fueling, and quite a feat of fueling it was! We fueled forty three ships, the greater part of them in four days, and pumped some 4,559,940 gallons of petroleum products to our customer ships. If all this oil were placed in an ordinary garden hose, the hose would be long enough to go around the world with enough ose left over to reach both the North and South Poles from Jacksonville. In addition to fueling we handled 50 tons of deck eargo that were distributed simultaneously to ships that came alongside for fuel.

On the fifteenth, we accomplished a possible naval first: we rearmed the ammunition ship, USS GREAT SITKIN (AE-17) and were simultaneously refueled by her, completely reversing the missions of the two ships.

Although our rearming of the GREAT SITKIN was in earnest...we gave her nearly a ton of 40MM saluting ammunition...however the refueling was a tongue in cheek affair. She transferred a one quart bottle of black oil to us on the phone/distance line, the oil was ceremoniously poured into our number four port wing tank by LT Long and Chief Kovacic and scrupulously observed by both Commanding Officers. The event was duly noted and a report of it will appear in a forthcoming issue of "All Hands" magazine.

Two days later, we pulled into Augusta Bay, Sicily, for a fuel lift and a fleet conference. We moored to a buoy at 0800, and at 1100 received a message that we would have a surprise administrative inspection in four hours. The Commander, Service Force SIXTH Fleet and his team of inspectors came aboard at 1500, gave us a thorough going over, and departed. The affair smacked vaguely of one of the Mediterranean storms. Brrr! The results of the inspection are public now and all hands and all departments made an excellent showing. The following day, most of the fleet steamed off and we shifted berths to the fueling piers. While we were filling up with oil, we had a ship's picnic at the athletic field of the Italian Naval Base in Augusta Bay. The afternoon was spent in football, softball, soccer, eating, spectating, and other athletic endeavors. Our football game at Augusta Bay had an international flavor. We were joined by a dozen or so Italian sailors who, although they had never played the game before, picked it up quite rapidly and even developed a style of their own. After the first two plays, when the ball carrier was tackled con gusto, the Italians introduced a rugby style lateral pass into their plays. The ball carrier about to be tackled would pass the ball to his nearest paisano, and the ball passed from hand to hand like a hot potato.

We may have started a football fad at Augusta Bay, but we doubt that

American style football will ever replace soccer there. The highlight of
the afternoon, the five hundred meter footrace around an oval track was won
by First Division's own Woodrow "Cut Across" Edwards, Ir. It seems that

"Cut Across" had been in races all his life but had never won a race until
the afternoon of our picnic when he devised an ingenious strategem. He
stayed with the pack for the first two hundred meters, and then cut across
the infield to finish ahead of everyone. Devilishly clever, that "Cut
Across"...no?

We left Augusta Bay on the nineteenth and nursing our aches, pains, bruises and tired bodies steamed north through the Strait of Messina and past the volcanic island of Stromboli, We hoped to see the volcano erupting, but we discovered to our disappointment that the volcano is apparently turned off until the tourist season begins in May.

We pumped off most of our fuel during the next three hectic days, and then returned to Augusta Bay for another fuel lift and another picnic.

During our brief stay, we were visited by a group of our Italian football friends. Italian sailors Barusco, Petrungaro, De Marchi, Favelli, Brandi, Toniolo, Rea, Speciani, Iaccarino, Bina, Massetani, Panico, Di Carlo, and Ciancarelli toured KASKASKIA while we took aboard fuel. Of the fourteen, only one had ever been aboard a ship. Our second Augusta Bay picnic was as much fun as the first, and "Cut Across" Edwards won a five hundred meter race this time without cutting across. The highlight of this picnic was the "sandbox tournament". The kings of the sandbox were Thedore Memic, SK3, Julian D. Royal, SN, and Maurice Kemble, EM3.

Again nursing sore muscles, etc we left August Bay on the twenty-fifth with a full load, (of fuel that is) low in the water but steady as a rock.

The next day we fueled the SIXTH Fleet flagship, USS SPRINGFIELD. The SPRINGFIELD was to act as a target for some Italian torpedo boats and destroyers that evening, and during the refueling, it was decided that we would act as a decoy for the SPRINGFIELD. We took over the SPRINGFIELD's plan of intended movement which had been announced to the Italians, and at 2200 were attacked by the Italians. We were attacked and sunk by mistake, but the SPRINGFIELD, which was darkened and hiding in our shadow took off to attack the torpedo boats. She lobbed star shells over the Italian ships, and the exercise terminated with the SPRINGFIELD alone remaining afloat.

We and the Italians picked ourselves up off the bottom and steamed into Brindisi the next day.

Brindisi is a small, which town on the top of the heel of the Ibalian boot. The town is on the east coast of Italy on the Adriatic Sea. It is an agricultural town, quite different from the industrial centers we are used to seeing in the Mediterranean. Ten minutes from the fleet landing, one can see long rows of grape vines and olive trees, and men guiding horse drawn plows. This area of Italy, known as the Mezzogiorno, is becoming industrialized: One can see from the harbor an oil refining complex larger than the city of Brindisi itself. The complex itself employes 14,000 Italians.

We were the first ship in Brindisi in six months and consequently received quite a welcome.

At each port the Commanding Officer calls on the national and local officials and dignitaries and in Brindisi was so well received that he wrote the following comments to the Commander SIXTH Fleet: (1) In meeting with Commandante Bartoli and his officers, I was particularly impressed with their affability and desire to please us.

(2) The Commandante arranged a joint tour for Italian and American enlisted men; extended use of a water barge, a garbage barge and two tugs at no charge; provided crane and lighterage service at no charge, and in general provided the most friendly and reasonable assistance we have experienced to date. (3) The friendly cooperative attitude of the Italian Maval Authorities here is also prevalent among the civilian inhabitants and officials. (4) In addition to the above, Colonel Robert Brooks, of the U. S. Air Force Base, Brindisi was most helpful in providing bus transportation. (5) There is an obvious mutual liking and respect between local Americans including the military and local populace. It was a pleasure to see and participate in this healthy aspect of good community relations. (6) I speak for my officers and crew when I say that we would be most happy to return to Brindisi and renew our friendship with these wonderful people. (Note: The Maval Headquarters Brindisi are located in an ancient castle complete with most and drawbridge.)

ur Chief Engineer, Keel, Fass

About 30 miles inland from Brindisi on the road to Taranto is the ancient city of Oria which sits on the top of a plateau. Topping the city is a medieval castle (no moat) in good repair - in fact it is occupied by several families. Part of the castle is a museum with artifacts dating back to 100 - 200 B.C. Near the castle is a church built in 200 A. D. and restored in 1022 A. D. The exterior of the church is weather worn but the interior is beautiful and filled with many works of art dating back to its construction. Between the castle and the church, the Captain and his wife, the Executive Officer and LT Long found an orphanage built about 1260 and they decided to send a group there in two days with the remainder of our Project HandClasp material donated by the students of Southside Junior High School, Jacksonville, Florida.

They were very happy to LT Carl Long, our Chief Engineer, Keel, Fass, and Thomas who drove out to visit them as our people-to-people task group.

To our knowledge they had never been visited by any American Navy groups before and one of the sisters wrote the following note to us: (Exact copy)

"We have is 75 children orfan or ---. Many are in Roma studiare, Are orphans are poor -- they live solely of public beneficesse - they pray for the benefactores our hous is very old (700) and humid - we are been constrait to make the reparations because it is to rain upon us - it is cost most - it is all so pay - if you would like to leave some generous remembrance, our littl children shal pray for you and your health and peace and prosperity or your family." "We thank you very much for your grateful visit. Please thankful the studients of Southside Junior High Jacksonville, Florida, for their kind and generously contributiones." "Remember us often always write us" - "We wishes you a very glad rest" - "And God Bless you long" - "I ken't speak English but I write it a littl."

We departed Brindisi on the thirtieth and spent the day fueling. We received a message during the fueling directing us to deliver a propeller for the USS DUPONT to Naples instead of going to Corfu as had been planned. We set course for Malta to pick up the propeller and spent the first of April enroute.

We arrived at Valletta, Malta, on the morning of the second for an hour's stay to load the DUPONT's propeller. The entrance to the harbor is a bit hair-raising. The gap between the sea walls is not as wide as KASKASKIA is long, and there is shoal water just inside the entrance. Getting inside involves two violent turns; no easy task for KASKASKIA since she is not noted for her easy handling. Nevertheless, Captain Ward negotiated the tortuous entrance twice in two hours without tugs...it was too rough for them to leave the harbor.

We then set course north through the Strait of Messina to Naples upon our departure from Valletta, arriving at the Italian port the next day. We off loaded the propeller and loaded aboard fleet freight for our next replenishment, leaving Naples that afternoon. We steamed south through the Strait of Messina to meet the group again south of Corsica and refuel them again. The fueling was a complete success, marked by record breaking and near record breaking times by all ships in the task group.

Admiral King, Co mander of the task group sent the following message:

1. Gold group continues to set new records in underway replenishment. In

furtherance of our record breaking five hour and 5h minute major replenishment
on 30 March (LOGREP 4-65). The underway replenishments today have been
outstanding in all respects. 2. Your group has set new standards of
excellence. Records by type; STANGRI LA 9 minutes total, LITTIE ROCK 6

minutes, and RICKETTS 4 minutes. This is 54 seconds better than RICKETTS
record. Heartiest congratulations on your record busting group. Extend

"Well Done" to all. 3. Such records are not set without an oiler that
takes great pride in her work. MASKASHIA is such a ship.

After this extensive replenishment we found ourselves dry and set course south through the Strait of Messina to Crete to fill up with oil again.

We've steamed through the Straits of Messina with such regularity in the past few weeks that the natives have dubbed us the "Messina Express."

We are now in Crete, loading fuel and gathering scuttlebutt about

Rhodes, the Greek port we are schedule to visit later this week.

	DOV DOOTED	ANTHER PROPERTY OF A SECTION
MONTH	SHIPS FUELED	GALLONS DELIVERED
January 100 15	of sed side of the Libertity and a second	3,316,362
February	1.6	2,749,068
March	50	5,593,392
TOTAL	107	11,658,822

DOY GOODE

The following article is a rerun of one written some years ago by LODR J. E. Guffey, USMR, and speaks for itself.

U. S. Aid to the USSR During World War II

During World War II we sent the Soviets 7,000 tanks, 14,000 planes, 3,000 tractors, 135,000 machine guns, one billion dollars worth of heavy machinery, and 100 merchant ships. They also signed receipts for 8,000 anti-aircraft guns, 2,000 railroad locomotives, 10,000 freight cars, 300,000 tons of explosives, 200 torpedo boats, and 100 submarine chasers.

Trueks: h00,000 of these, 8,000 marine diesel engines and 100,000 railroad wheels and axles in case of rolling stock breakdowns. Oh yes, jeeps, -50,000 of these amazing four-wheeled ruffiens. 500,000 tons of rails and 600,000 tons of chemical products, including much medicine to keep the Soviets alive was also sent. Add to this 35,000 motorcycles, h00,000 field telephones and 150 million yards of cotton and woolens. The Soviets complained that the trucks and jeeps needed rubber, so with rubber rationed in the U.S. Uncle Sam sent 17,000,000 tires. They also wanted telephone wires to go with the field telephones, so 1,250,000 miles of the wire was sent.

Their soldiers were without boots, so we -- who were busy with our own war efforts -- shipped 15,000,000 pair.

This by all means is not a complete inventory; however it is interesting to note that almost everything was shipped from eastern U. S. ports to Great Britain and, from there, along the Northern route to Murmansk. The German U-boats and JU-88's used to wait for these slow moving, heavy laden ships near North Cape, Norway. This is latitude 71 North and there was no other way to Murmansk.

The Germans picked off the rusty freighters at leisure. At that time a person in the water could survive for three minutes, so when a ship was sunk, destroyers looked for survivors at a high speed.

During World War II, the total bill for the items the United States sent to the Soviet Union amounted to 311,141,470,000, or about 171 dollars apiece for every working American today: This is considered the greatest bad debt of all time.

For other interesting figures, amplifying information, and a study of Capitalism, the writer recommends each reader to read "A Study of Communism", by J. Edgar Hoover.

KASKASKIA offers her congratulations to the following personnel for passing the examination for advancement to the next higher rate.

Personnel advance in March

WOLFE, David, QMSN PURVIS, Lloyd, SMSN DOUGLAS, Howard, SN KELSMY, Michael, SN

Personnel to be advanced in 16 May

BECKWITH, William to RD2 BHENKO, Alexander to RM3 COLUCCI, Michael to EM2 CRISCUOLO, Edward to SH3 DESTLER, Charles to BT3
GRIMSLEY, James to SH3 MEMBLE, Maurice to EM2 KISTELWICZ, William to M12 MAY, Bradley to SK3 NOVROSKY, Richard to DK3 PARKER, Franklin to EM3 PLAMANI, Gerald to IC2 REEVES, James to SM3 SHORT, Virgil to BT2 TOOMEY, Michael to QM2 TUCKER, Cyril to DC3 UPTAIN, Gary to SFM3 VOGEL, Frederick to SM3 WESTFALL, Willaim to SFP2 WILLIAMS, George to SFP3 WILLIAMS, Carl to MMl WRITT, Norman to YN3

Personnel to be advanced 16 June

TING, Ronnie to MM2 REWE'S, Robert to MM2 SNOW, John to SFM2 STR CHLAND, Cecil RD3

Personnel to be advanced 16 July

BOZINTA, Stanley to BM3
BROW, Roy to RD1
FAISON, Andrew to BT3
HESSENAUER, Caroll to EN2
HILL, Thomas to BT3

Personnel to be advanced 16 August

BRANT, James to BM2

Personnel to be advanced 16 September

ROYAL, Julian to PN3 WILDER, William to BM3

KASKASHIA also offers her congratulation to Willie G. Evans, SH2 for completing his High School GED diploma through the United States Armed Forces Institute (USAFI).

"Happy Birthday" to the following men who had birthdays in March.

DECKVITH, William BOWERS, Brent COTE, George DYE, Robert DOLINICH, Stephen HAWN, Alvon

JAMES, Inkle
MARTIN, Gary
MILLER, Kenneth
MEAL, Michael
PETTY, "J" "D"

SHUMAN, Whitaker STEWART, Stephen TRANTER, Robert WELCHER, Steven WILLIAMS, Irving

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. John A. Connolly on the birth of their son - John Kelly Connolly. Also congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. James M. Reeves on the addition to their family, a baby boy - Tracy DeWayne. It is noted here that the above two children both boys were born within a few days of each other. The fathers are both signalmen and in the same division. Our congratulations also go to Rupert M. Thomas, SM, who was one of the winners of the 1964 Freedom Foundation letter writing contest on the theme "My Vote: Freedom's Priviledge". Thomas is scheduled to receive \$50.00 and the George Washington Monor Medal. Seamen Thomas emphasized in his winning letter the importance of voting, how Americans must not, through apathy, neglect to exercise this priviledge.

MEET TEE DEPARTMENT ... ENGINEERING

The five hundred and fifty-three feet of KASKASKIA come to life when a Fireman (Snipe) in front of the ship's boilers performs the simple ritual of lighting a match and applying it to a torch, inserting the torch into a boiler and a moment later, reporting "Fire in the hole, number one boiler." This is the first step in generating the steam which runs the pumps, generates the electricity, makes the fresh water. Pumps off the cargo...and incidentally turns the ship's engines and propellers.

The Engineering Department is made up of five divisions: "B", Boilers; "M", Hachinery; "A", Auxiliaries; "E", Electrical; and "R", Repair.

The divsions' care, feeding, and performance are the responsibility of the Engineering Officer, Licutenant Carl H. Long, Jr. "IT Long is from North Andover, Massachusetts. Since his naval carser started in March 1943, LT Long has seen duty on the USS MASKELL (AP.-117), USS SUSS X (AK-213), USS of TONAWARDA (AN-89), USS DIABLO (SS-479), and USS DOGFISH (SS-350). He was serving in DOGFISH when he received his commission as Ensign in 1957. He was then ordered to duty as squadron engineer with Escort Squadron 18, then employed in manning the North Atlantic extension of the Dow Line. He was transferred in 1960 to the Sub Board of Inspection and Survey, Pearl Harbor. Serving there until ordered to MASKASKIA in May 1963. LT Long is married to the former Catherine (Kay) A. Curtis of Lawrence, Mass. They have two daughters, Gail and Susan and a son, Carl. The Longs reside in Atlantic Beach, Fla.

Main Propulsion Assistant and "M" and "B" Division Officer is
Lieutenant (Junior Grade) William P. Schultz. LT Schultz, all 6 feet and
6 inches of him hails from Sisterville, West Virginia. He enlisted in
the Mavy in September, 1949, and attained the rate of Chief Engineman before
he was commissioned Ensign in September, 1963. He has served in a number
of ships, including the USS VERDIN (AMS-38), USS COURSER (MSC-0-6), and
USS CALCATERRA (DER-390). LT Schultz reported aboard KASMASKIA in February,
1964, when he took over duties as MPA. LT Schultz is married to the former
Winifred Y. Millard of Chicago, Illinois. They have two daughters, Carol
and Margaret and a son Daniel. The Schultz's reside in Jacksonville,
Florida.

Ensign John B. Axton. ENS Axton was born in Walters, Oklahoma, but grew up in Jacksonville, He graduated from Paxton Li h School in Jacksonville, where he was the first four letter man in the school's history.

He graduated from Oklahoma City University in 1963, and was commissioned
Ensign after graduation from OCS in February, 1964. He reported aboard
KASKASKIA in May 1964, and assumed duties as DCA in July. EMS Axton is married
to the former Martha Lou Krausse of Enid, Oklahoma.

"A" Division Officer is Ensign Philip M. Cooke. ENS Cooke was born in Springfield, Ohio, but, like Ensign Axton, grew up in Jacksonville. He graduated from Florida State University in 1963 and was commissioned Ensign after graduation from OCS in June of 1964. He reported aboard MASKASKIA in July of that year.

The Leading Chief of "M" Division is Master Chief Machinist Mate

Benjamin G. Kersey, Jr. Chief Kersey reported aboard KASKASKIA in February

1965 after serving recruiter duty in the Tampa, Florida, area. Chief

Kersey has over 20 years in the Mavy so he's considered one of the "old

timers". His wife Betty and three children reside in Tampa, Florida.

KASKASKIA's Leading Chief of "R" Division is Damage Control Chief Thomas Kovacic. He came aboard in April 1964. Chief Kovacic and wife Irene reside in Jacksonville, Florida.

Chief Machinist Mate Bobby L. Mitchell, Leading Chief of "A"

Division reported in April 1963, after serving aboard the SARATOGA (CVA-60).

Chief Mitchell and wife Clara make their home in Jacksonville Beach, Florida.

The Leading Chief of "E" Division is Chief Electricians' Mate Fay

R. Mullinax whose wife Evelyn and three children reside in Jacksonville

Beach, Florida. Chief Mullinax has been aboard the KASKASKIA since September

1963, after serving aboard the USS STANGRI LA.

Arthur J. Knisbell, Machinist Mate Chief reported aboard the KASKASKIA in December 1961, after a tour of duty aboard the USS NEPTUNE (ARC-2) out of Norfolk, Virginia. Chief Knisbell, wife Shirley and three children reside in Mayport, Florida.

The Engineering Department has made one promise to all hands - when the ship leaves the last port of call and heads for Mayport - the throttles will be ready to go "wide open" as soon as the Captain says "GO"!

CAPT SEZ: It appears that your scribe has covered our operations quite thoroughly and anything I might add would be redundant.

My wife, Helen, and I have enjoyed ourselves immensely and I guess have conducted ourselves like any other American tourists - ahhing and oching and taking movies of everything we see. And I further suppose we will show these movies to many a captive audience, who finding no escape will enjoy a good snooze while I ramble on ad infinitum about the wonders of the Mediterranean.

I would like to interpose a thought at this point. In case you've been wondering about the orphans from Oria - we were unable to furnish transportation to bring them to the ship for a visit and so I am asking or rather I encourage you to drop them a line and let them know that you read the sister's letter and are thinking of them. She, receiving these letters, will gather the entire group of girls and read the letters to them - and believe me this is a big thing in their young lonely lives - just hearing from people in our country who are families of the KASKASKIA. This also will encourage them in their studies and create a desire to write to you in English over the years; it will motivate their geography studies to look up on an atlas where the various people live who write to them - you too can look up where they live too.

This could be an Italian - American pen pal group.

If you wish to participate the address is: Scintille D'Amore, Istituto S. Benedetto, Oria (Brindisi, Italy, C C. Postale 26/3687. I believe it is one of the best types of international relationships. Don't you agree?

And now to thank you for your wonderful and encouraging letters: Mr. and Mrs. Lester Pope of Trenton, New Jersey; Mr. James Field, Jr. of Medford, Mass., who sent us a large parcel of bibles - thank you sir; Captain Wright, the U. S. Atlantic Fleet and Force Chaplain; Mr. and Mrs. John Hilenski, who wrote a most entertaining letter complete with marginal comments and satirical back pages; Miss L. M. Capili of Chicago, Illinois; Mr. H. C. Beck of Richmond Hill, New York; LT B. H. Edelson currently stationed on the island of San Salvador, where Columbus first landed and thereby discovered America; Mr. and Mrs. Allen Latham Jr. of Jamaica Plain, Mass., who is very busy developing a new simplified centrifuge to be used in the research for blood for long time storage. When completed in the near future his new machine will make this form of processing available to many groups throughout the country and world for that matter - you are to be congratulated on the wonderful work you are doing to assist the medical world. Yes, I would very much like to see the set up you have at home to enable you to design and complete your shop work on your project; CDR Bill Kaiser, the inveterate liberty hound of the Navy's air arm; Mrs. M. Greska AND THE of Chicago, Illinois; Mr. Asa E. Phillips, my good Navy League friend of Boston; Mr. Leo LeBregue of Laconia, New Hampshire, on Lake Winnepesanki where some of the best land locked salmon in the world are caught; CDR and Mrs. Charles Nagle of Alexandria, Va. - Charles is on congressional liaison duty and I'd like to have him meet our next writer who is Congressman James R. Grover Jr. a classmate and friend of long standing who conjured up a long forgotten nickname and many fond memories; and to Dr. and Mrs. Marc Old,

my biology prof at college whose wherabouts I did not know but with whom I have once again made contact.

I believe I have included all of you who have written through March.

If I have omitted anyone - give me a blast - but please forgive.

I will secure this familygram by saying that your men of the KASKASKIA have made many friends for our country among these fine peoples in the Mediterranean; they have established and maintained high standards of excellence in carrying out this ship's as well as the Navy's mission, and they have up to this date, made an accumulative number of over 3,000 logged liberties and have received not one single SIXTH Fleet Shore Patrol report. This could mean some of them didn't get caught but I prefer to believe it's because they are setting unusually high standards of good conduct and performance ashore as well as afloat. Do you agree?

With warm personal regards to you all and may God Bless.

Charles W. WARD CAPT, U.S. Navy