

Fancy Shore Leave

Starving for Touch of Home, Sailors Take Over Kitchen

(Photos of the sailors' holiday may be found on page 23)

BY JOYCE LAWRENCE

Gobs from the U. S. S. Savannah spent their liberty ashore in the city for which their ship was named in varied manner—each relaxing in his own favorite way. Most would have liked a touch of home but two of the crew attained their highest hopes when they bought groceries and cooked a dinner.

After coming ashore, Chief Boat-swain's Mate Earl M. Queen and Seaman 1/c Thomas G. Quinn, walking down Broughton street, met a friend of the chief's who lived near his home town of Arden, N. C. The girl joined them to go to the post office, the first stop, put their savings at sea in War Bonds and to send money home. Seaman Quinn sent his money orders to Pittsburgh, Pa., where he hails from.

Accompanying them on the trip to get rid of their surplus earnings was Water Tender 1/c A. C. Schultz from Saginaw, Mich.

The trio of sailors and the girl then proceeded to the mobile canteen at Bull and State streets where they drank milk served by a Red Cross volunteer. The chief explained that the tradition in the navy used to be to kiss the shores of the chosen towns after lengthy sea-duty. The modern version he said is to grab a bottle of milk.

Finishing the milk, they went to a small cozy bar where their first move was to introduce themselves to the manager as crew members of the U.

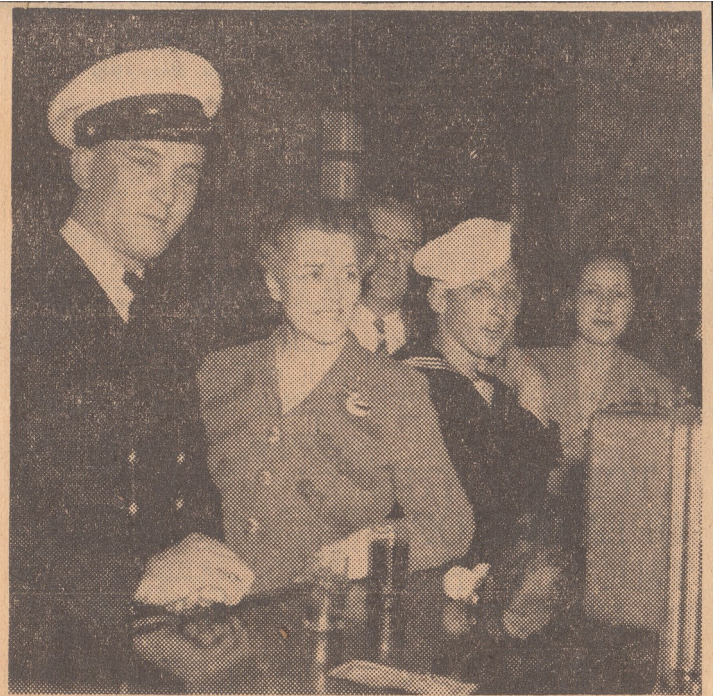
S. S. Savannah and were instantly assured all-out hospitality.

In general the crew members of the cruiser wanted dates, dancing and wining but Chief Queen and Seaman Quinn were dying to get into a kitchen and cook their own meal.

The chief is head of the military patrol on board ship which operates something like a detective squad. Quinn is one of his right-hand men. They take orders from the captain and are responsible for disorders aboard the ship.

The sailors were given their opportunity when the friend from home invited them to her home to eat but said "I'm not much of a cook." A grocery shopping tour was organized but by that time most of the stores were closed and the delicatessens didn't offer much in the meat line.

All of the Savannahians who met the boys from the U. S. S. Savannah were shining examples of true hospitality. One produced a pound of Canadian bacon from the larder, another found some pickled peaches and still another came forth with butter. Bread and eggs were found at a neighborhood delicatessen and canned vegetables were on hand at the apartment. So the menu finally



—Morning News Photo by Joyce Lawrence.

WHOOPIING IT UP—Sailors from the U. S. S. Savannah in a local bar are happily chatting with the manager, his wife and the cashier. From left to right are C. M. B. Earl Queen, Mrs. Athena Andris, Harry Andris, WT 1-c A. C. Schulz, Mrs. Verna Kile.

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