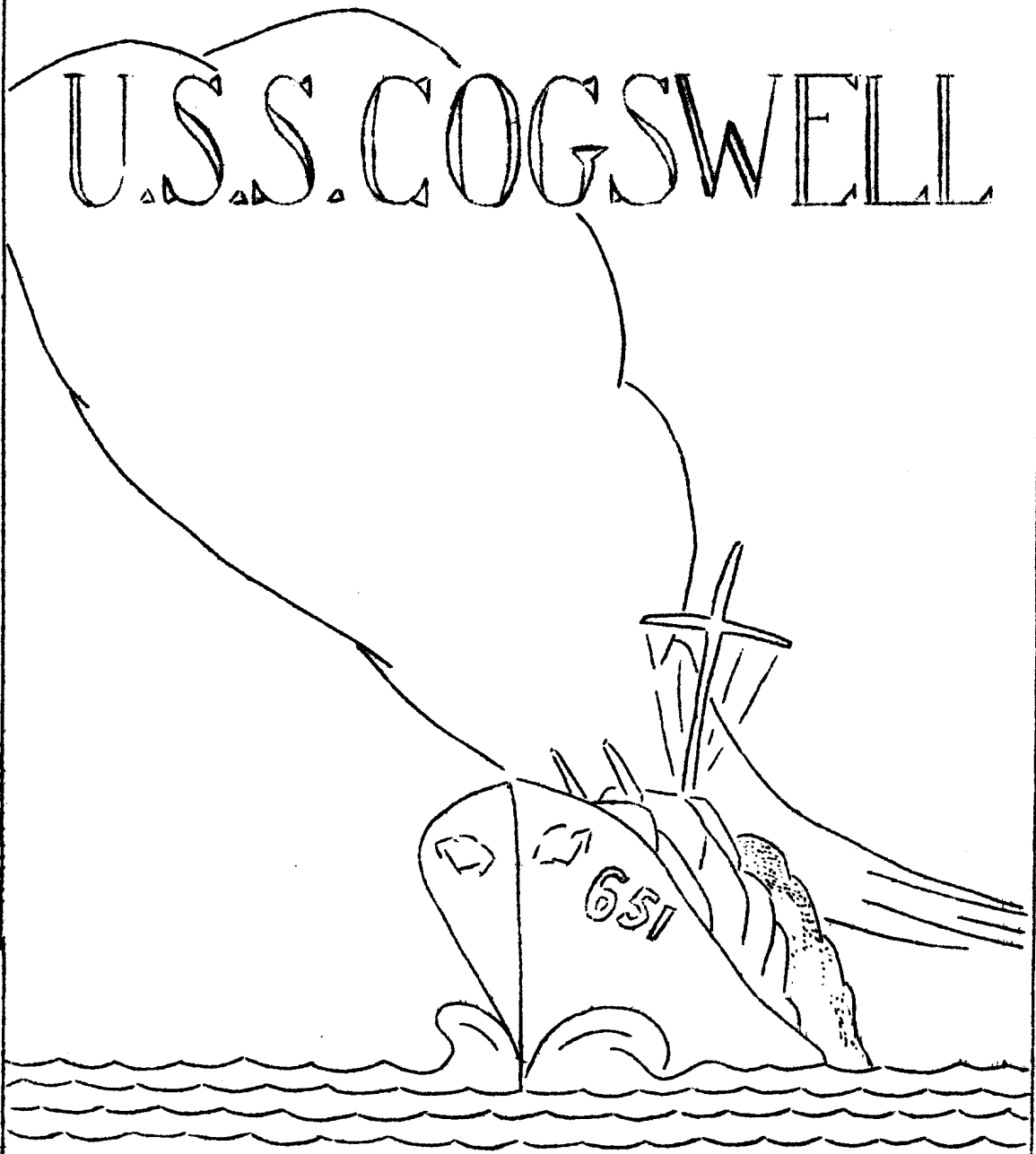


Lowell H. Nienstedt, SK 1/2

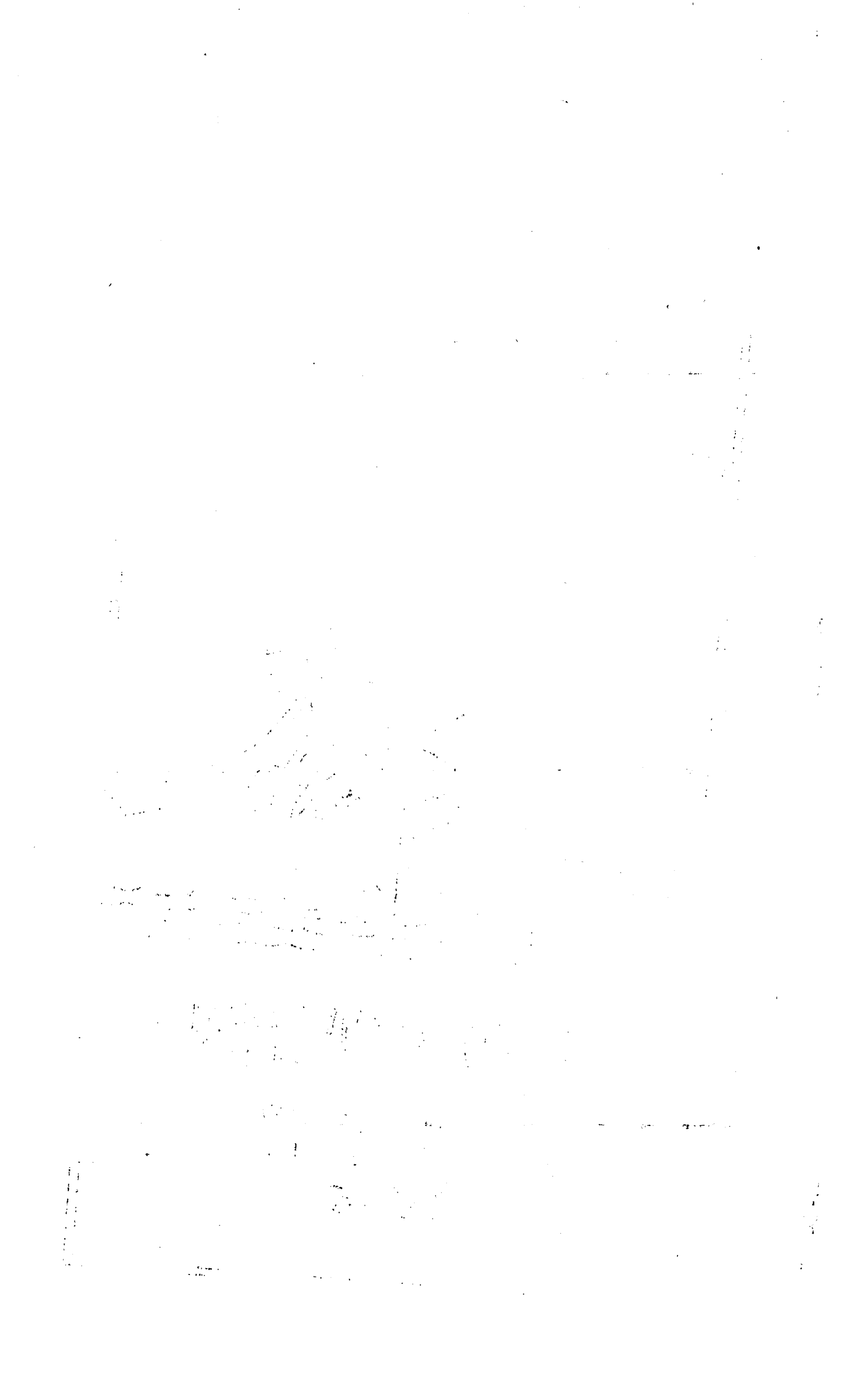
U.S.S. COGSWELL



SECOND ANNIVERSARY

AUGUST 17

1945



# BIRTHDAY NOTES

## DEDICATION

**W**e, the staff, being of sound mind (despite what Dr. Kelley says,) in an unusual generous mood and with out aid of fanfare, etc. etc. wish to dedicate this conglomeration of facts fun, fiction and foolishness to those men, who two years ago today put the good ship U.S.S. Cogswell in the service of Uncle Sam at the Charlestown Navy Yard, Boston, Mass.

It is our sincere wish that when this day of August comes upon us in 1946, the world is at peace and the uniform of the day is-----CIVVIES for all those who wish it.

And for the regulars we hope they are somewhere between the east and west coasts of the United States enjoying some of that liberty they knew before the Nips forced us into bloody World War II. And for every day spent in this wonderful Pacific paradise reward them with a good month of Stateside duty. And let their only gripe be---too much liberty and not enough money!!!!

### THE STAFF

Editor-in-Chief.....H.W. Bosworth  
 Art Editor.....J.F. Plain  
 Reporters.....J.F. Huber  
   J.C. Marvin  
 Printer.....J.F. Padden  
 Adviser.....Lt. J.B. Collins

### N-O-T-I-C-E

Despite the fact the ship will not be in port today there WILL be a second anniversary celebration.

Plans are now being made for a beer party, one that promises to be even better than last year's and will be held as soon as an opportunity permits after the ship drops anchor.

Lt. J.M. Gunther is in charge of the celebration.

## CAPTAIN'S MESSAGE

**T**he Cogswell grows old and so do we. We grow stuffy, we rot away physically, life passes us by.

### SAME PEOPLE

The girls in the States grow older and we can't help them to have fun while they grow. Those who are essentially civilians lose touch with their business or trade. The lakes and the rivers are choking with fish because none of us are there to catch them.

All the good liquor is running down the throats of the AGs and the so-called defense workers (who work eight hours a day and go home every night and who draw three times as much pay as any of us.)

Yes, as the Cogswell becomes two years old we grow old too. It's a black picture. We spend month after month sitting at our general quarters stations, or shoot at sleeves waiting and watching at One Easy, or pass mail and stand watch around the clock and see the same people day and night.

We get a few days rest every month or two but when we go ashore we find ten thousand others too, all trying to share the same bottle of beer and the same two feet of space. Yes, it's a black picture.

But is it so black? Have you ever asked yourself why all this? If you do, you'll find it is not so black after all.

There is a purpose behind it and we aren't really rotting away. Look what has happened to Germany and the people of Germany. Look at what is now happening to Japan and to the people of Japan. How would you like to be in their place? Did you ever stop to think if all of us did not do just what we are doing now we would all be behind the eight ball instead of the Germans and Japanese.

It takes power to lick power and power is plenty of ships that can go where they are needed, and the Cozy Cogs is one of the ships.

(Cont. on page four)

# SHE'S GROWING OLD

Two years ago today, on a sun drenched August afternoon, a new trim destroyer was commissioned at the Charlestown Navy Yard, Boston, Mass.

## BOASTS RECORD

To the yard workers she was just another tin can but to us she was the U.S.S. Cogswell---DD651, our place of residence until further notice.

History books may never record that day as a date of major importance but it will long be remembered by us for it marked the beginning of an important and interesting phase of our lives.

And thus today, we pause for a brief period to help the young lady celebrate her second birthday.

She is still a youngster but she has been around and for a two year old boasts a record that will stand up with the best of them when the final statistics of World War II are tallied up and entered in the ledger.

There is no doubt that the war lords of Japan realize they picked the wrong back to knife at Pearl Harbor. The Cogs can rightfully take some of the credit for making them see that international crime, like any crime, does not pay.

From Pearl Harbor to Tokyo in 18 months isn't breaking speed records in this modern age but it is pretty fast considering there were a few stops on the way, stops where the welcome sign did not hang.

As a member of the famous Task

force 58 and the equally famous Third Fleet, the Cogs portrayed a role in many of the biggest shows in the Pacific theater---shows such as the invasion of the Marshalls, Saipan, Guam, Tinian, Palau, Philippines, Okinawa, and Hollandia Bay and the two battles of the Philippine Sea where the Jap fleet was handed its greatest setback of the war will never be forgotten.

And just recently the name of the ship broke into newspapers the country over along with others that pranced into Japan's back yard to dare the remains of the Nip fleet to come out and fight and helping to paste every nook and corner in Tokyo itself.

The little girl has come a long way and you can bet she will be in the midst of things when the Japs fall on their now wobbly knees and cry out for mercy.

Some day soon the Cozy Cogs will slip into Yokohama Bay, drop the anchor and rig the movie screen on the fore-castle.

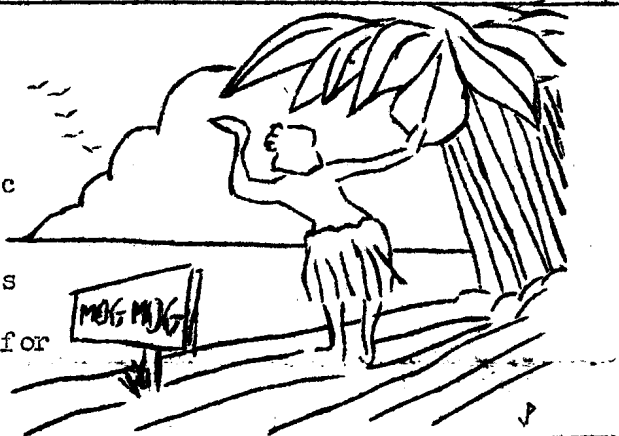
And this little act will be her simple way of telling the world that Japan has been secured.

To us it will mean the climax of a long voyage, a voyage that started in Boston for a new trim destroyer and a green crew. A voyage that will never be forgotten for it can't be. These years will never be erased.

Yes, the Cogs has been around. You can tell it by just looking at her. She's not the stay-at-home-type! She's fast, you might say. But she will always be able to take care of herself.

## PLAN THAT POST-WAR TRIP NOW

The AMERICAN STEAMSHIP COMPANY has for your pleasure planned cruises to the countless islands of the Pacific taking in such beautiful playgrounds as magnificent Hog-Hog, Saipan, Guam, Okinawa and many others. Moon-lite nites of silver splendor, days of pleasures you will remember. Don't wait send now for our free booklet TRAVEL EASE 1556 Main St. AMERICAN S.S. CO. N.Y.





## OUR CAPTAIN

An executive officer's dream came true a few months ago when Lt. Comdr. R.N. Perley Jr. succeeded Comdr. R.E. Lockwood as commanding officer of the U.S.S. Cogswell.

### INTERESTING LIFE

An executive officer naturally looks forward to the day when he will have his own ship and thus April 7 was a great day in his life, for after having served as executive officer under Comdr. H.T. Deutermann and Comdr. Lockwood, he was given command of the ship.

The captain's life has been more than a bit on the interesting side and one that has had all the 48 States and numerous foreign countries as a stage.

Lt. Comdr. Perley was born at Boston, Mass and has been on the go ever since, never remaining in one place more than a year. He carried books to and from schools in twelve states besides in the Philippines and Panama.

Looking at the civilian side of his life, he sums it up simply but very nicely with, "no civilian experience". However he is a marriage veteran of four years although he has spent but eleven months of that time at home.

Leaning to the military side it is noted he has had two years each of ROTC and CMTC and a year in both the Army and Navy reserve. He entered the Naval Academy in 1935, graduating in 1939.

In addition to the Cogswell the captain has seen service aboard the Maryland, Kearny and Earle; his duties taking him to China, Japan, Philippines, Siberia, Europe, Africa and Panama.

There is grounds for a friendly family argument once a year when Army and Navy meet in their traditional grid-iron classic as his father is a colonel in the Army.

### CAPTAIN'S MESSAGE (Cont.)

Perhaps we don't sail alone into Tokyo Bay sinking ships to the right and left, splashing plywood bi-planes on all sides and shooting at the beach for good measure.

Our lot may be just standing by to stand by. All we have to do is be

## DUTCH COMES BACK

A very familiar and most welcomed figure, if he is close enough to make it, is expected to be on hand to help celebrate the ship's second anniversary.

### SEASONED VETERAN

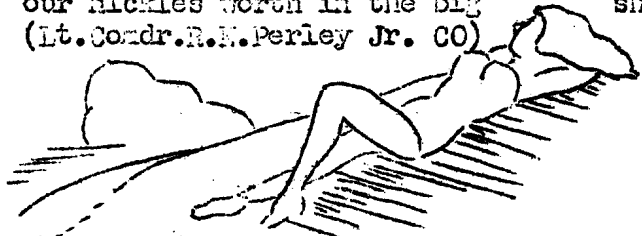
Capt. Harold T. Deutermann is the name. As a Commander, Capt. Deutermann, affectionately known throughout the fleet as the "Flying Dutchman" put the ship in commission, taking a new ship and green crew, except for a few who boasted sea duty, and guiding both through the shake-down stage. It was he who was such a major factor in moving the Cogs out of the "boot" class and placing her in the big time. She was a seasoned veteran of such engagements as the Marshalls, Truk, New Guinea, Marianas and the Bonnins when he left for new duty in October of last year.

Comdr. Deutermann was promoted to the rank of Captain and presented a division of destroyers shortly after he bid farewell to the Cogswell and with this division saw a great deal of action in the bloody Okinawa affair.

Now "Dutch" is back as our squadron commander, having recently taken command of Desron 50. Although he will not operate from aboard the Cogs, it is certain he will find more than one excuse to come aboard as the Cogs, being his first command, will always have a soft spot in his heart.

And thus when the anniversary party arrives at the beach it may see that familiar face and smile again. Yes, it's "Dutch"----it wouldn't be a celebration without him.

certain that our ball club is ready to dish it out when the excitement comes our way. If you stop to think why we do what we do from a long range view point you'll see it's not such a black picture and although we pass away time while the ship grows old we are still putting in our nickles worth in the big show. (Lt. Comdr. R.N. Perley Jr. CO)



# ODDS and ENDS

## TO TOKYO ROSE

Dear Rosie,

We would like to take this opportunity to thank you for the way you have entertained us during the eighteen months we have been in the Pacific. Your daily broadcast was one of the highlights of our day.

Lately, however, we don't seem to be able to get your program on our radio. Perhaps we need a new tube or something. Of course it would be silly to think that such a small thing as daily bombing by the Navy not to forget the Army's B-29s and frequent bombarding by ships would have anything to do with it.

Your collection of American recordings is one of the finest we have ever heard. But, Rosie, you spoiled it with that propaganda bunk.

Your program must have been a hit with your people also, the way you let them know where we were operating. But you can leave that out now as they should know where we are. But if they don't tell then to walk down by the shore and look---yup, that's us out there.

As today is the second anniversary of our ship, we would like to make a special request. Would you play "Goodbye Mama, I'm Off to Yokahama" for us. We would appreciate it.

Must close now, Rosie, and thanks again for everything. We'll be seeing you---soon.

victoriously yours,  
Cogswell Chapter of the  
Tokyo Rose Fan Club

## LITTLE ATOM

Once there was a little atom  
Which came of Mother Earth,  
It baffled almost everyone  
From Einstein to the Duke of  
Firth;

Along there came a Teuton gal,  
A sort of Carrie Nation,  
Whose hatchet rose and struck  
And caused a thirsty nation;

This Teuton gal, she broke it,  
And, I do not mean her watch,  
She split the little atom  
So, you cannot call her Scotch;

From out this curious break  
A curious bomb there grew,  
And, all the knotty Japs  
Patched the atom up with glue;

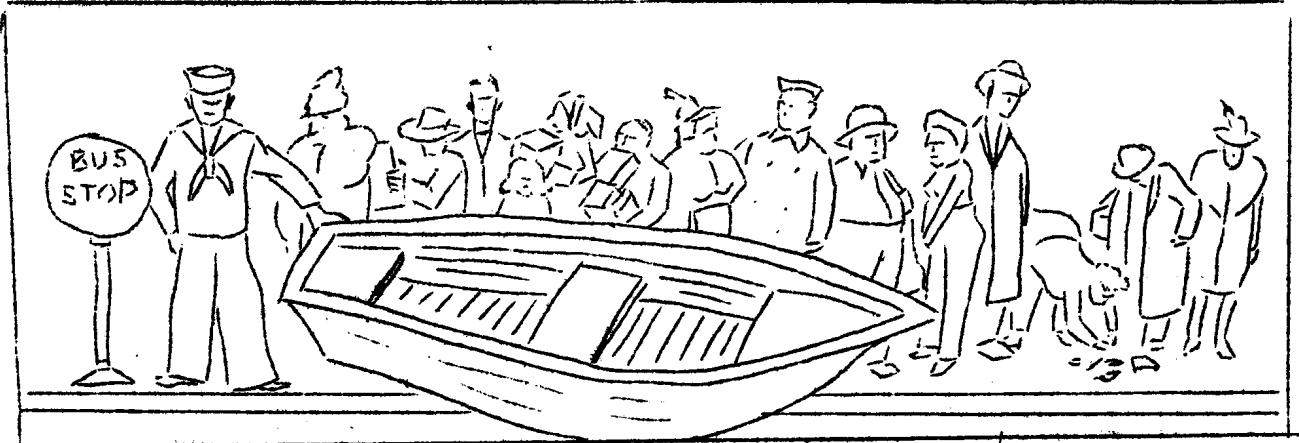
Now, when this bomb was dropped  
It made a lot of noise;  
It is really just the thing  
For the little yellow boys.

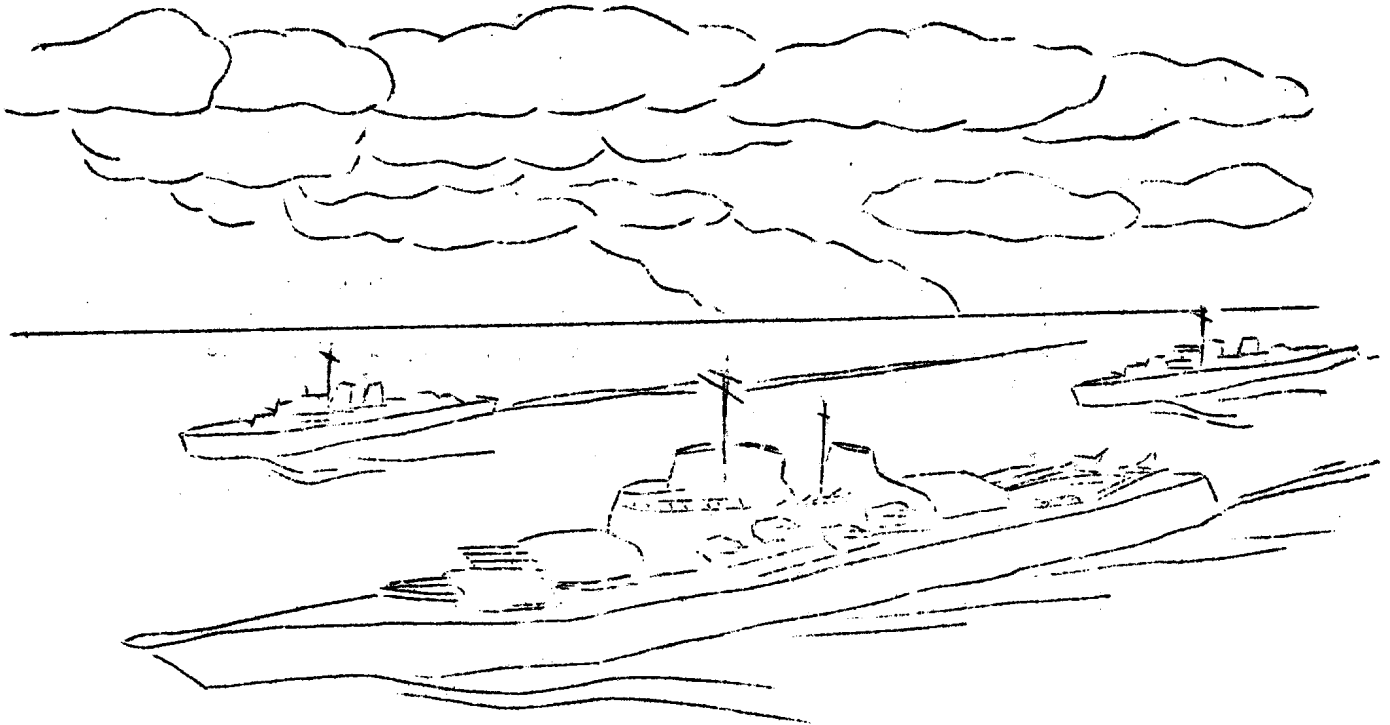
(Lt. (jg) J.K. Cogswell, III)

## T-I-D-B-I-T-S

Has anyone told Joe Gearin's wife what a five inch gun mount is. Understand she didn't know there were guns that small in the Navy.....

You can always get straight dope from Mickey Wright. He's the only one we know who is always right.





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## ◊ AT LAST ◊

Today, as we celebrate the second anniversary of our ship, the world is at peace once again.

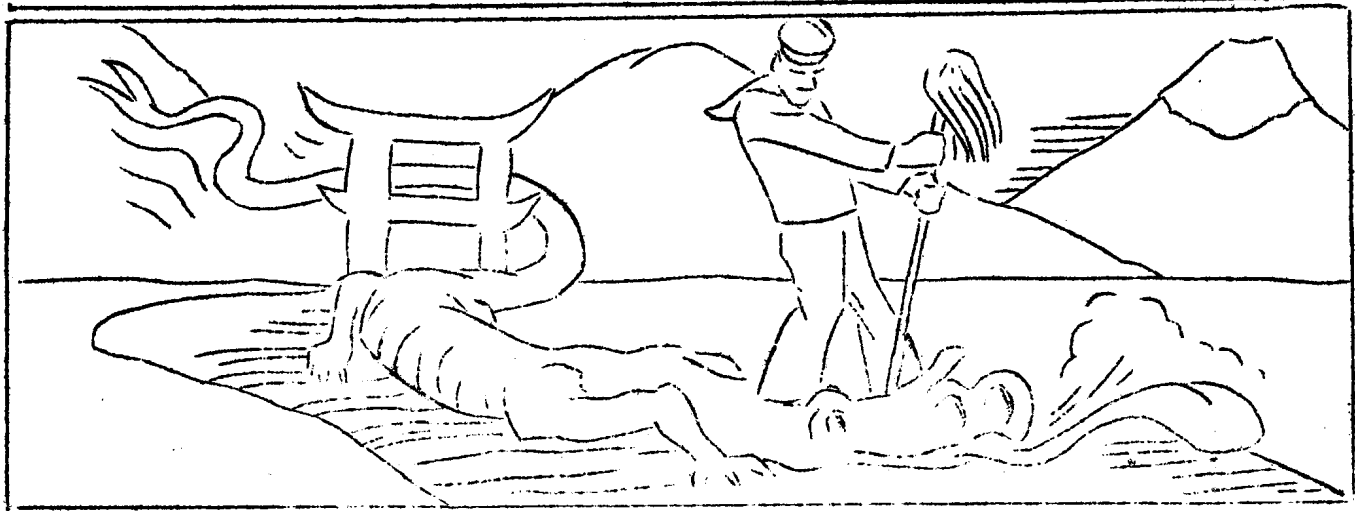
A year ago today we faced a long road to victory, but we travelled it despite the huge rocks that were tossed in our path—rocks such as the two battles of the Philippine Sea, Iwo Jima, Okinawa and the Japanese homeland itself. It was a long road and a tough road but now we have reached the end of it.

It is hard to believe, after these long years of fighting and killing. Today democratic loving people the world over rejoice and they have good cause to. There will be no more blood shed on the far flung battlefields, and seas.

Today, as we note the ship's birthday, we should pause briefly and utter a prayer to Almighty God for delivering us safely through this bloody war. Thousands of American boys will not return. Thousands of homes will be forever lonely. Thousands of mothers and fathers will never again see their sons, those boys who sacrificed their lives that America and democracy might live.

Let us be thankful that god took us by the hand and led us safely through the valley of death. We were lucky, thousands were not.

---



PLANK *A Young Lady's Diary* OTHERS

Lt. (JG) R.H. WATLEY, Jr.  
 Lieut. J.M. GINTER  
 Lieut. C.B. HUGHES, III  
 Lieut. R.T. GOLDR  
 Lt. (JG) L.B. GREGG, Jr.  
 Lt. (JG) D.A. GRAYBILL  
 Lt. (JG) J.K. COGS ELL, III  
 Lt. (JG) C.E. TRYGG

ADAMS, CDR. R3c  
 ALLEN, W. slc  
 ANDRES, J.A. Rd3c  
 ARCHIBALD, L.S. slc  
 ARNELL, A.H. C3c  
 BAKER, M.F. T1c  
 BARTLETT, E.G. R1c  
 BATTAGLIONE, E.J. Rd2c  
 BEGLEY, W.R. CDR  
 BINNEMAN, W.F. Rd2c  
 BLACKBURN, R.C. slc  
 BOSTON, H.W. S2c  
 BROCHU, R.F. S3c  
 BROOKER, G.F. R3c  
 BURNS, J.W. R2c  
 BUTCHER, J.H. slc  
 BUTERA, H.A. S1c  
 BYBEE, S.H. G1c  
 CADORE, R.E. W1c  
 CAMPOS, R. slc  
 CAPONE, S.J. Rd3c  
 CARR, P. S1c  
 CHING, R.D. W1c  
 CLAY, F. W1c  
 COLEMAN, T.C. Flc  
 COLLETON, S.W. S1c  
 COURT, S.R. C3c  
 DALKE, A.H. slc  
 DAMES, R.W. W1c  
 DEES, H.E. slc  
 DIVISH, G.S. S3c  
 DOTY, H.J. G3c  
 DUKAUSKAS, C. slc  
 DZONKOSKI, S.J. CDR

ELSON, R.L. Y1c  
 FAYON, E.L. CDR  
 FINE, J.H. S1c  
 FOSTER, J.F. C3c  
 GARRIN, J.J. G1c  
 GAYSON, J.D. F3c  
 HARRING, H.J. Rd3c  
 HEMISER, C.R. B1c  
 HOOK, A.V. T1c  
 HUBER, J.F. S3c  
 IFLAND, W.H. S3c  
 JENKINS, A.J. CDR  
 JONES, W.B. S1c  
 JOYCE, J.W. Y1c  
 KARNUS, A. CDR  
 KEILHEIT, W.T. T1c  
 KIMFORD, W.T. CDR  
 KREFFLER, W.F. R1c  
 LITTLETON, J.D. CDR  
 LUCK, J.J. B1c  
 MAGNO, A.J. R2c  
 MALONE, D.E. S3c  
 MARSHALL, W. T1c  
 MARVIN, J.C. T3c  
 MATSON, L.J. CDR  
 MAYFIELD, E.M. G1c  
 McCADE, J.R. CDR  
 MILLER, A. CDR  
 MILLER, M.D. R2c  
 MINCE, D.T. Rd3c  
 MITCHELL, G.H. S3c  
 MOON, B.J. R2c  
 MORGAN, W.C. CDR  
 MORTON, W.C. slc  
 MUCK, A.J. slc  
 MURPHY, E.G. G1c  
 NEWMAN, R.A. R3c  
 NEVAY, F. slc  
 RICHARDS, E.J. Flc  
 RIGGA, J.C. Flc  
 RITA, C.F. slc  
 RIZZO, J.A. F2c  
 RIZZO, M. slc

NELSON, A.H. F3c  
 NINGER, L.C. G2c  
 NUGENT, J.F. Rd3c  
 OLIVEIRA, L.G. slc  
 OLIVER, A.G. slc  
 O'NEILL, J.L. W3c  
 ORLANDO, F.P. slc  
 ORLANDO, JJ. W2c  
 O'SHEA, J.R. R3c  
 OVERKO, P. S3c  
 PACHECO, M.C. S2c  
 PADDEN, J.F. Y3c  
 PALLANICK, R.A. slc  
 PARADISE, A.H. slc  
 PARSONS, A.L. S3c  
 PATENIK, T. W2c  
 PATTI, J.A. W2c  
 PATTON, A.A. W3c  
 PATTON, B.D. G2c  
 PELLINGTON, G.S. S3c  
 PETERLIN, J. slc  
 PEZDY, L. slc  
 PETERSON, E.E. CDR  
 PIAZZA, E.L. CDR  
 PIPITON, E.A.V. S3c  
 PLAIN, J.F. Rd3c  
 POINTE, R.J. slc  
 POLITO, A.P. slc  
 POLLACK, A. slc  
 POLLARD, A.L. S3c  
 PORTER, R.J. slc  
 POTOS, J.J. W2c  
 PROVONCHE, D.F. slc  
 POTTER, E.E. W1c  
 POTT, R.W. S3c  
 PUGH, S.M. G3c  
 RAGAN, F.O. Rd3c  
 RAGAN, C.S. W2c  
 RALLO, W.T. T3c  
 RANDALL, G.H. slc  
 REICH, R.A. F3c  
 REILLY, J.J. G3c  
 REKEDA, L.G. G3c



ROGERS, F.C.	Slc	SIMONS, S.	WT2c
ROGERS, G	RM2c	SIROTA, M.	Slc
ROGOWSKY, J.R.	Slc	SMITH, T.C.	COX
ROLANDELLI, J.P.	WT3c	SOMMERS, R.H.	SoM3c
RORKE, G.R.	Slc.	STONE, G.T.	StMlc
RORABACK, J.W.	Q3c	SZYMANSKI, C.J.	MM2c
ROURKE, C.T.	RdM3c	TARBURTON, R.	RM3c
ROYECK, W.E.	FClc	TODD, J.R.	TM2c
RUDGINSKY, E.P.	MB3c	TOLEN, T.F.	RM3c
SAWELLO, M	Slc	WATSON, W.L.	Br1lc
SCHNAPP, H.	TM3c	WILLIAMSON, B.D.	GM3c
SCHUMACKER, H.H.	SC3c	WILLIAMSON, R.W.	RdM3c
SHARP, H.L.	WT1c	WRIGHT, W.M.	RM3c
SHINE, R.C.	Slc	ZIMMER, F.P.	FClc
SHORTELL, D.J.	RM2c	ZOPFF, R.H.	MM1c



BREAKFAST

Tomato Juice  
 Cream of wheat - milk  
 Eggs Fried sunny side Up  
 Brookfield sausage  
 Bread butter & Jam  
 Coffee

DINNER

Pea soup - Crackers  
 Cole slaw - Mayonnaise  
 Breaded Pork Chops  
 Mashed sweet potatoes - Cream Gravy  
 Buttered peas - Apple sauce  
 Bread & Butter  
 Lemonade - Raisin Pie

SUPPER

String Beans - Fried Cabbage  
 Mashed potatoes - Vegetable Gravy  
 pot - Roast - of - Beef  
 Ice Cream  
 Bread & Butter  
 Coffee

