

God's Speed to You All

At 1000, 24 May 1943, the Stars and Stripes were hoisted for the first time to the peak of the flagpole in front of this hospital; thereby officially completing the commissioning ceremonies.

On 10 April 1946, by order of the Secretary of the Navy, the hospital will close its doors and go out of existence.

Between these two dates 6663 patients have passed through the portals of the Naval Special Hospital, Asheville. The great majority of these patients have returned to their duties in the Navy. A very small minority have been found physically disqualified and discharged to civil life.

From the beginning, the major policy of the hospital command was complete devotion to rehabilitation of each individual patient—as an in-



WILLIAM A. ANGWIN, Captain (MC)
USN (Ret.) Medical Officer in Command.

dividual, not as a case. To that end, all minor policies referring to education, recrea-

tion, physical training, and the various therapies were directed.

Out of these policies developed the Kenilworth idea which has been fostered and abetted by the physical surroundings in which our personnel have found themselves: comfortable rooms with adjoining baths, club or hotel atmosphere, lack of stiffness in routine activities, and relaxation in a locality of friendly people where climate has been a major asset.

The title chosen for our hospital paper: "AT EASE" states in two words the whole concept aimed at. "At Ease" is a naval command given to personnel who have been previously doing some strenuous duty, and is intended to provide them with a breathing spell before continuing the

strenuous work. That is the Kenilworth way.

We believe that the results attained here have thoroughly substantiated our policies and our program. Patients have left Kenilworth with the feeling that it has been a service substitute for home. Their morale has been heightened, their pride in the Navy increased.

It has been a great satisfaction to me to have had the opportunity, in this my last command before retirement, to play a part in the development and fruition of the Kenilworth plan. I will look back on my duty here with great pleasure, primarily because I have had the loyal support of splendid officers, enlisted men and women of the staff, and civilian employees. Without this loyalty, no plan can function. To them, then, should and does belong the major part of the credit for the successes we have attained.

No message would be complete without reference to the generally high type of patient we have had here. The Navy has reason to be proud of the men who wore its uniform during the War. Our patients were OUR pride. They set a fine reputation for the Navy in the City of Asheville and the surrounding country which will remain forever.

Now we separate and go our several ways. I wish God's speed to you all.

W. A. ANGWIN
Captain, (MC), USN.
Commanding.

At Ease

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MEMBER

Camp Newspaper Service
Hospital Corps Quarterly News Service

Ships' Editorial Association

SUNSET AT KENILWORTH

The sun sinks low and from Kenilworth's hill

A few sick sailors watch it still.
There's some sadness tho' in each one's heart

As they know that soon they will have to part

From the mountain top that has been their home

A refuge and recluse from the salty foam.

Yes, it is quite sad, but very true
And Asheville will miss the Navy blue

When it becomes the task of all of us here

To disestablish what we've held so dear.

To shut forever our Kenilworth's door

To have someone else call our deck a "floor".

No longer will laughter fill the halls

Nor will the thud of the bowling balls

Be heard as they roll down the alley way

While patients gain strength and enjoy their play.

Yes, Kenilworth would seem forever dead

As the sun sinks low in the sky all red.

But what are the voices that I hear
And who are those people that I see near?

They are the voices of the spirits that live

Because of what Kenilworth had to give.

There's a marine they said would never walk

Let's see what he's saying, he wants to talk:

"Yes, they said my leg would never get well

Of Kenilworth's powers they'd never heard tell.

Now it's as perfect as it can be
Thanks to the care Kenilworth gave me.

I'm part of it now and as long as I live

It'll be a long time—that's what I have to give."

Now there is a sailor who's nerves were frayed

From the terrible part in the war he'd played.

He's answering the marine who just told his story

Wait, what has he to say of Kenilworth's glory?

"Couldn't sleep—couldn't eat.
Lonesome and depressed, my spirit was beat.

I'd given up everything until the day

Kenilworth Hospital came my way.

Just a few weeks of peace and rest
And I was ready for any test."

There are thousands of others standing there

Their stories are similar, they tell of the care

That made them strong and whole once more,

Sometimes better than ever before.
How then, I say, can Kenilworth be gone

Though its doors be locked and it look forlorn?

Those of us who have had the privilege to know

Realize that no matter wherever we go

A part of Kenilworth lives in each soul—

That was its purpose, its ultimate goal.

And to the man who has led the way

And made it the place we love today,

We want to express our sincere gratitude

For the fun we've had, for the wonderful food—

For the friends we've made, and the joys we know

For the bones that have healed from head to toe.

For this, your last duty, we say "Well done"

For the part you've played in the victory won.

You leave the Navy for good, 'tis true,

But you leave in the Navy a part of you.

Yours was the spirit of Kenilworth alone,

You formed it, made it, and guided it on

Until it lives as a monument high

In all our hearts and the land of the sky.

Yes, the sun will sink low on Kenilworth hill

And passerbys will wonder at will
The name of the building they see up there

As they ride by with a carefree air.

And the thousands of voices will echo its name—

That's NSH of Kenilworth fame.

So Captain Angwin, we would have you know

That Kenilworth lives on wherever we go.

We will love it, cherish it, and remember it still

As the sun sinks low on Kenilworth's hill.

—Mary Sophia Redwood
February 1946

As We Look Forward

In the midst of all our agonies and uncertainties, a new world is being born. The truth of this is shown not only in the realm of world politics and national life, but realistically in individual lives. Men have come from small towns and large cities; from rural and cosmopolitan areas. With them they have brought the philosophy of the area, the community, and the family. For many it was a drastic change from a guided life into a realm of personal guidance and responsibility. Upon observation, confusion arose because the existence jolted them into the midst of stark reality. The inevitable result was to choose their way of life after balancing the past with the world they saw before them. For some it meant experimentation. For others it was a real struggle to maintain

the bridge of strength which would link them to the post-war world without regret or disaster.

Now, the new world begins to loom up realistically, challenging all to adjustment or isolation. A job, a family, security, character, and life itself emerges from the veil of regimentation to face the searching demands of existence founded on individual worth. We begin to wonder whether our decisions on our adjustments during the year in the service will stand up under the scrutiny of the new world. Have we grown in judgment as well as in body or has the toll been taken, leaving us, men of experience with a questionable personal life and a fear of our ability to live where worth is accounted in terms of initiative, talent, and character?

"At Ease"

All that goes up must come down . . . all good things eventually come to an end . . . so it is with us . . . now . . . there is a feeling of growth and awakening in the very air we breathe . . . Spring will soon come, and with her coming the myriad beauties of nature round about us will blossom forth in mute melody . . . Silent and tender tribute to an over-seeing One, who, after all, guides our destination to some finality . . . We go in peace. The war . . . which took many of us into its yawning jaws . . . never to return . . . is ended . . . we are thankful for the Victory . . . we are grateful to God for having spared us and we must not forget that we who were spared owe the power within us . . . Ours to spend wisely . . . to the cause for which we fought—i.e. the greatest good of all.

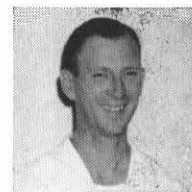
Here at Kenilworth we have organized and operated a Naval establishment unique in history. We have chosen as our central theme an interim command. "At Ease" . . . and that has been the name of this publication . . . The months we have spent together "At Ease" at Kenilworth we can never forget, but the hour draws near when "attention" will sound down the ranks, and we will go on to other tasks. Going . . . not regretfully . . . not looking back . . . but with heart and mind refreshed, and our eye fixed on still greater accomplishments through willing service to mankind.



In keeping with the "swan-song" theme we will raffle through a few past personalities . . . people who have been at Kenilworth for duty . . . patients who have enjoyed their convalescence here . . . hereafter forever referred to as "Kenalumni" . . . Henry J. PURRINGTON, Phm3c . . . ex-golf pro while in the Navy . . . back in Massachusetts and doing fine now . . . "Jake" REED, Phm1c, "Sarge" to

you . . . made the place a little better for his presence . . . CPhM David T. EDWARDS, who is making his home in Asheville . . . intent on selling lots of life insurance nowadays . . . Eddie once made our list by putting the whole starboard class section on report for not mustering . . . we happened

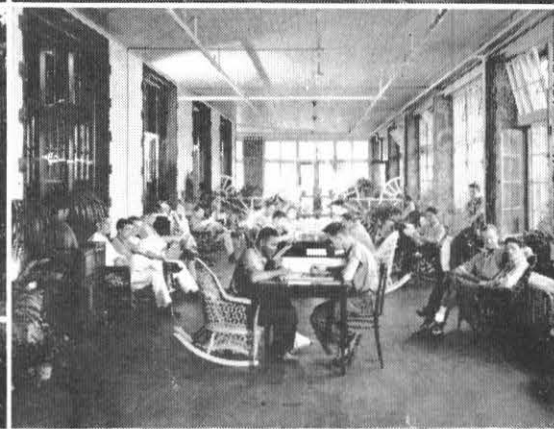
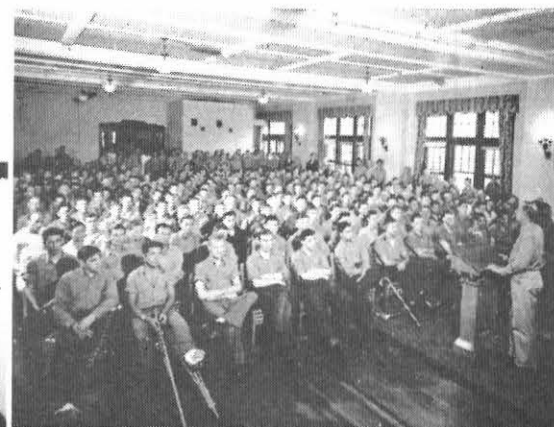
to be absent that day . . . Chief Specialist (A) Adolphus W. PIKE . . . one of the biggest and best men ever to pull duty here . . . John TURY . . . he's the boy who ran the mimeograph room so well that the editor didn't have to worry about the production end of the (Continued on Page 7)



Purrington



Reed, Knorr and Sanders



TOP—LOBBY. BOTTOM—RECREATION ROOM.

TOP—MESS HALL. BOTTOM—GARDEN.

TOP—AUDITORIUM. BOTTOM—SOLAR UM.

The Story of Kenilworth

In the very early days of World War II, it became evident that there was a definite demand and need for more beds for patients in naval hospitals, and after a general study of the project, the Bureau of Medicine and Surgery came upon the idea of establishing convalescent hospitals throughout the United States. In October 1942, the Surgeon General gave oral instructions to Captain William A. Angwin, medical corps, U. S. Navy, to make a survey of hotels and other property in the Virginia-North Carolina area to determine whether any such property was available and could be readily converted for use as a convalescent hospital. This survey was made in early November 1942,

and resulted in a preliminary recommendation that the Kenilworth Inn property at Asheville, N. C., then known as Appalachian Hall, be given further consideration as being the property most suited for use as a convalescent hospital. Subsequent to this recommendation, other visits were made, and in January 1943, steps were begun for condemnation of the property for government use, and on 15 January 1943, Captain Angwin reported to Asheville for duty as the Prospective Medical Officer in Command of the U. S. Naval Convalescent Hospital. Thus Kenilworth was born, and it is only now, when it becomes our task to decommission it, that we are able to realize just how great its value has been and what foresight and judgement were exercised by Captain Angwin in choosing it, and in pioneering the establishment of these new activities, naval convalescent hospitals.

In February 1943, before this property was ready to receive patients, the naval hospitals in the Norfolk area became so crowded that it was necessary to transfer some of the convalescent cases. Permission was received to house this personnel in the Navy Rest Center, Grove Park Inn, Asheville, N. C., and on 21 February 1943, Grove Park Inn was officially designated as an annex to the Naval Convalescent Hospital, Asheville. The first group of fifty-two patients arrived in Asheville on 23 February 1943, and by 6 March the total of patients had risen to one hundred and twenty-five. This number gradually decreased until at date of the commissioning of the convalescent

hospital only four remained for transfer to the Kenilworth Hospital.

Those early days at Kenilworth were amusing to say the least. While the hospital was being reconverted, the Commanding Officer and Executive Officer had a joint office in Room 2 of the present Sick Officers' Quarters, and the Personnel Office, with one officer and three civilian employees, was Room 3 across the hall, with the accounting office and disbursing office occupying Rooms 4 and 6. Much of the construction work was still being continued, and as the galley and chow hall had not been completed, lunch was brought from home and usually spread out

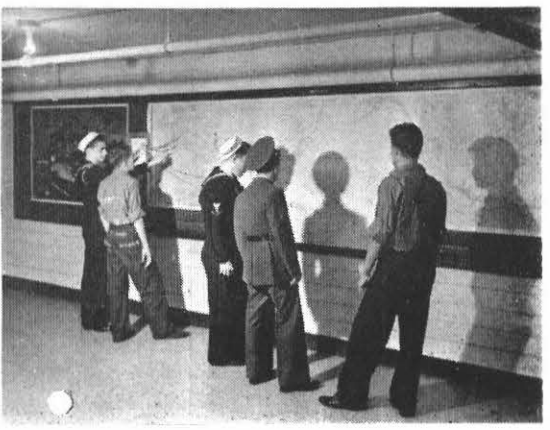
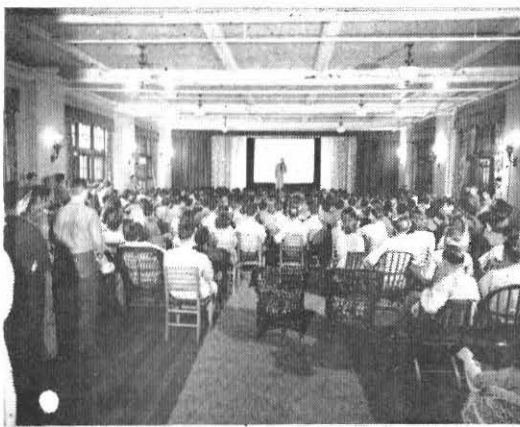
on the mound of dirt in front of the hospital which had been dug for the purpose of putting up a flag pole. One amusing incident of these "picnics" happened one day when a young lady placed her thermos bottle on the wet concrete at the base of the newly erected pole, which I suppose would be there yet had not three stone masons come to her aid and chiseled it out. So it goes, and with much hard work, but also fun, Kenilworth grew and came to be when at 1000 on 24 May 1943, the order was given by the Commanding Officer to "Set the Watch" and the first duty section took over under Lt. John Z. Bowers, (MC), USNR., the first officer of the day.



Chief Nurse Lieut. Ida K. Thompson



Nurse's Quarters



EDUCATIONAL SERVICES

The population of Asheville at that time was not so Navy minded as it is today, and when the Commanding Officer gave the Executive Officer the order to "pipe down", some of the guests had the impression that something had

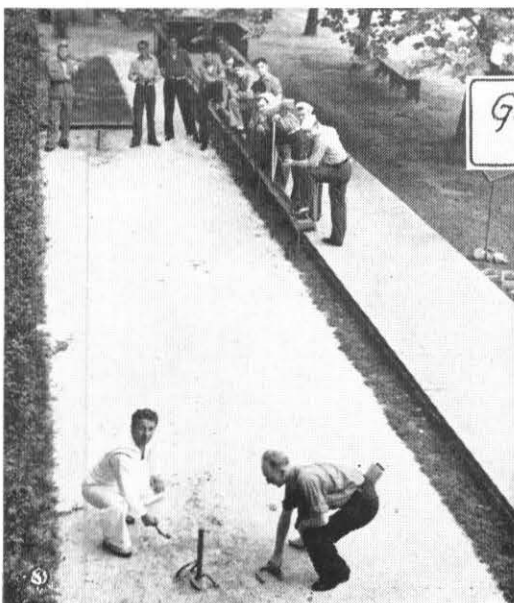
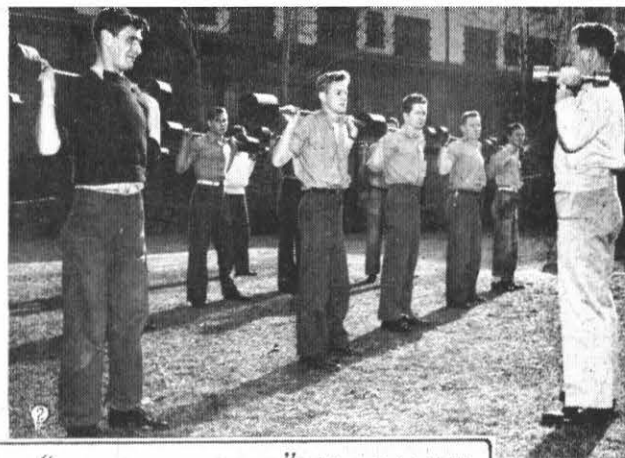
gone wrong. Asheville had yet to familiarize itself with Navy lingo. At the commissioning ceremonies, Captain Angwin told the people of Asheville that this was a new adventure for the Navy as well as being a new experience

for the people of this beautiful city. "I want the people of Asheville to feel that this institution is their own and I hope you will take its welfare to your heart and also, the welfare of the men who come here as patients to reft

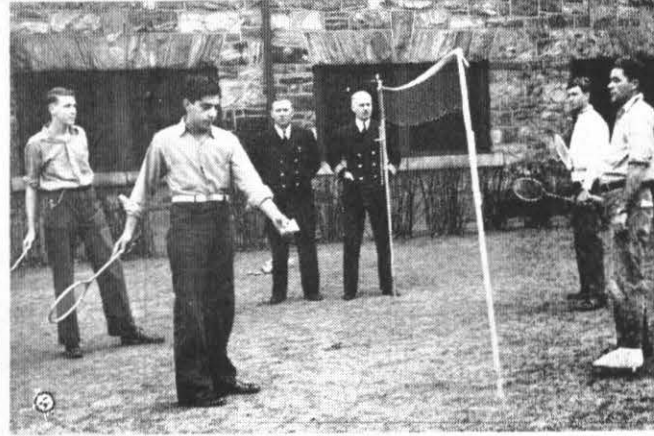
themselves physically for return to more active stations of duty," he said. "Today, then, this institution becomes a part of the city of Asheville, one of its institutions of which I hope you will be proud." And Asheville took Kenilworth for its own. Gradually she has learned the meaning of the Navy's expressions from the many blue jackets who have passed her way, she has learned to look for their friendly smiles along her streets, and she will not soon forget what was hers, though it be no more.

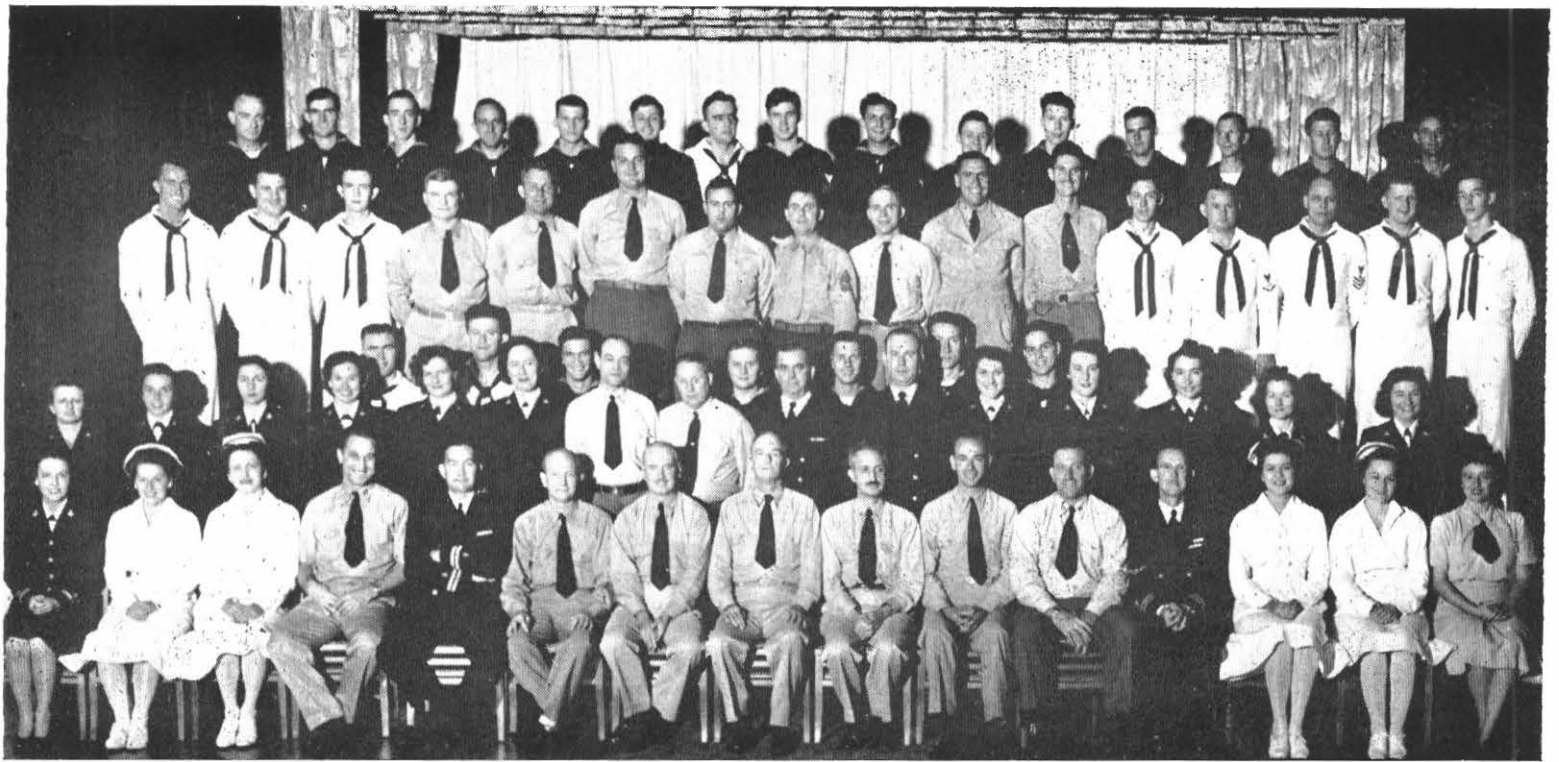
The first large group of patients to arrive came on 27 May 1943 from the U. S. Naval Hospital, Norfolk, Va. From that date, patients arrived weekly, most of them from the Norfolk area for the first year, but gradually Kenilworth's fame spread, and they began to come from hospitals all over the continent. I remember very well one day a Marine said to me "Lady, I heard about this place in the middle of the Pacific Ocean, and I made up my mind it was the place for me". That has been the value of Kenilworth. The patients not only were cured physically, but they had fun getting well. They learned to love Kenilworth, and when they left they passed the word to others. Once an old staff member wrote back from a foreign shore base: "A lot of us from Kenilworth have gotten together a couple of times, and we always sit around and talk about the wonderful times we had up there. We can't figure out what it is about that place that makes it the best duty in the Navy". That was how Kenilworth grew, not only in size and in the number of patients, but also in the esteem of all who had the privilege of being here in any capacity.

On 24 May 1944, she had her first birthday which was marked



GETTING "REHABILITATED" MAY SOUND AWFUL, BUT ACTUALLY IT'S FUN.





STAFF POSES FOR "AT EASE BIRTHDAY PICTURE. Identification is from left to right. First row: Ens. Carolyn K. Newby, Lt. (j.g.) Mary Anne Wissman, Lt. Ida K. Thompson, Lt. Eugene I. Zinser, Lt. William C. Hudson, Lt. Comdr. Norman P. Shumway, Comdr. Paul G. Richards, Capt. William A. Angwin, Lt. Comdr. Ralph M. DiCosola, Chaplain Charles A. Sullivan, Lt. Edward J. Black, Lt. Claude M. Maske, Lt. (j.g.) Lynette C. Mages, Lt. (j.g.) Helen Marie Whitbeck, Lt. (j.g.) Virginia R. Williams. Second row: Myrtle Filansky, Rita A. Fagan, Sarah K. Goins, Dona K. Gantt, Leonard T. Kever, Mary A. Conway, Eli Isenberg, Barbara K. Iittle, Palmer B. Green, Ch. Pharm. Edward M. Jemison, Lt. (j.g.) Drury W. Lacy, Louis J. Jindra, Ch. Pharm. James A. Herndon, John R. Smith, Ch. Pharm. Charles E.

Waddell, John P. Crawford, Anna Mae Valenti, Price C. Campbell, Geraldine Fitzpatrick, Williemae Partridge, Pauline E. Eison, Pauline Williams. Third row: Herbert B. Humphries, Robert L. Crater, John S. Osborne, Chief Marvin B. Cole, Chief George J. Niemi, Chief A. W. Pike, Chief Barclay W. Knorr, 1st Sgt. James Oliver, Chief Thomas R. Sanders, Chief John A. Needy, Jr., Chief David T. Edwards, John Harrod Coleman, Jr., Munroe P. Warren, John Lyle, Donald S. Taber, J. R. Evans. Fourth row: Charles R. Ellis, Joel B. New, John Robert House, Benjamin W. Wall, Donald I. Purcell, Roy P. Hatfield, Jake F. Reed, Charles R. Cook, Francis Johnson, James E. Rhodes, William J. Shaver, Daryl E. Webb, Henry J. Purrington, Joseph H. May and Ralph M. Holthouser.

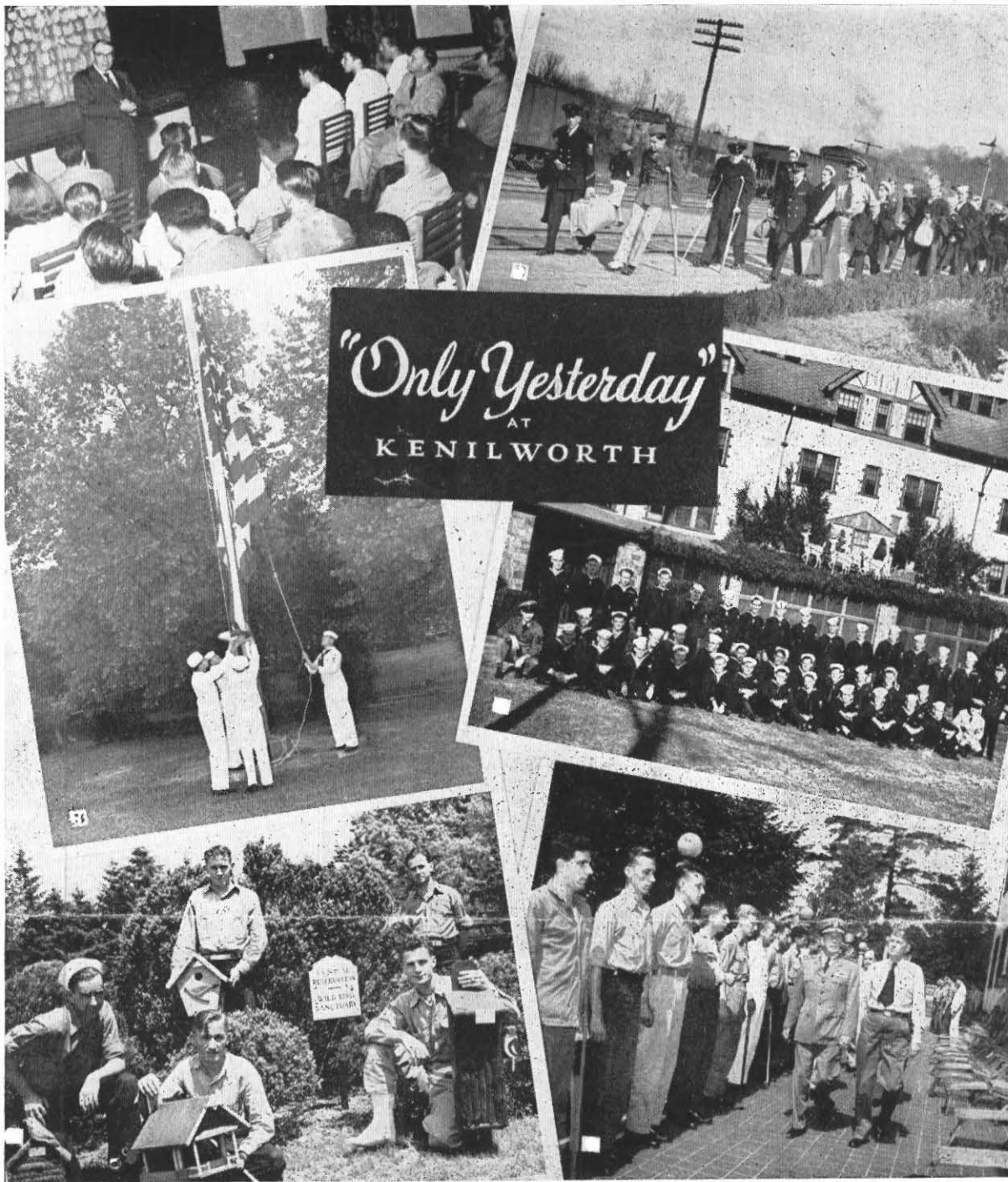
by an Open House to the general public. High-lighting the exercises was a dedication of the sunken garden largely constructed by the staff and patients of the hospital. Several hundred persons from the vicinity were guests and the Asheville Citizen and Times newspapers both carried editorials on Kenilworth. The Citizen's editorial is quoted in part:

"The Naval Hospital is no less a credit to the service than the many ships at sea and bases ashore which represent the might and power of a Navy second to none. Captain Angwin and his staff are to be congratulated on the excellence of their institution and the high morale of its patients. The high purpose they serve could not have been entrusted to better hands".

In that second year, Kenilworth had grown up. She was now mature, and had made a place for herself in our hearts, in the community, and in the history of naval medicine. Gradually, one at a time, her various departments were added. First, physiotherapy, then in September 1944, the Physical Training Department was established, until Kenilworth was finally established as what those of us here thought to be the finest naval convalescent hospital in the world. During that year, the hospital had a number of outstanding guests including Judge Samuel I. Rosenman of Washington, D. C.; General Valdez of the Phillipine Army; Lt. Col. March, Army of the U. S., and several movie stars.

In April 1945, Rear Admiral Dallas G. Sutton, MC, USN, East Coast Inspector of Naval Hospitals, inspected this hospital and declared it to be "very close to the





Captain Samuel A. Fuqua, (MC)
USNR—Executive Officer.

personnel of the Navy had justifiable cause to be proud of the part the Navy had played in this great victory. The names of such renowned naval commanders as Nimitz, Halsey, Mitscher, Spruance, and the Marine's General Smith will be as familiar to our grandchildren as they are to us. They have become an important part of our great American tradition." Kenilworth rejoiced that the end had come; that she had had an opportunity in helping to heal the wounds of war; and was mindful of the gratifying part she had played in the Victory.

And so 1945 came to an end with services, feasts, and parties to celebrate the first peacetime Christmas in many a year. With the end of the war, came a gradual decrease in the number of patients at Kenilworth, and although there was no definite information, most of us knew that it wouldn't be long before the Navy would decide that Kenilworth's mission had been accomplished and that she should take her place alongside the other great ships of the Fleet who have played such vital roles, and become intrinsic parts of the U. S. Navy. History has proved to us that these ships do not die. Their names are immortal, the deeds of their men are examples to future generations, and they take their places in the annals of the development of this great country.

So it is with Kenilworth. Now that we know her days are almost spent, there is sadness in saying farewell—but there is also satisfaction and joy in knowing that she will take her place with the immortals of the Fleet, that she has been responsible for the rehabilitation of almost seven thousand patients of the Navy, Marine Corps, and Coast Guard, and that her mission has been accomplished in a manner of which her Skipper may well be proud. To him, and to this hospital in the name of the thousands who have known the spirit of this place, and for all who have had the privilege of playing a part in its history, we humbly and gratefully say "Well done!"

Bureau's idea of what a convalescent hospital should do for its patients", and those of us here knew that because of foresight, judgement, and hard work, Kenilworth had now grown to be "ideal".

Also in the month of April 1945, the hospital was saddened by the death of Franklin D. Roosevelt, and memorial services were conducted by the Chaplain. An address was made by Captain Angwin who expressed the sentiments of all naval personnel when he said "No mere words can express in themselves the loss that the Navy has suffered through the passing of this great leader who has ever been a champion of naval power and a friend of naval personnel. In paying our sorrowful respects to his memory, it is fitting that we who are here at this convalescent hospital recovering from wounds and injuries, take heart from the life of this man, who was stricken in his prime, but with firm resolve overcame his handicap, to go forward and become the leader of our nation in the hour of its severest trial".

On 24 May 1945, the hospital

observed its second anniversary by holding Open House. Highlight of the observance was the receipt of a letter from the Surgeon General congratulating the Commanding Officer on the part the hospital was playing in the rehabilitation of patients. And again, we here took pride in the fact that Kenilworth was accomplishing its mission according to the highest traditions of the Naval Service.

To the minds of all who saw and heard her, one of the most outstanding events of the entire history of this hospital was the visit in June of 1945 of Miss Helen Keller, whom Mark Twain has described as one of the two great characters of the 19th Century. Napoleon was the other. She proved an inspiration to all who saw her, and won a place in all our hearts when she expressed her admiration for the Navy by saying that "men can love a ship better than they can love a gun".

Shortly thereafter, the name of the hospital was changed from the U. S. Naval Convalescent Hospital to the U. S. Naval Special Hospital, in accordance with a direc-

tive received from the Secretary of the Navy.

In July 1945, Kenilworth received its first Waves in a duty capacity, and quarters were assigned to them on the Fifth Deck. As one corpsman put it "What a difference a "dame" makes to a fifth deck room!" All joshing aside, these girls have become an inherent part of the hospital, and those of us who have been here since the beginning, wonder how we ever got along without them.

In this same month, the Commandant, Sixth Naval District, made his second annual inspection of the hospital and expressed himself as "greatly pleased with all I have seen at this activity".

In August 1945, the announcement of the surrender of Japan was received with prayer and jubilation. Services were held on the Sunday following at which Captain Angwin spoke, saying that the



Top: Chow Line. Bottom: Disbursing Office Girls



Chaplain Sullivan

SCUTTLEBUTT

(Continued from Page 2)

Bulletin . . he was looking good the last time we saw him in civilian clothes . . . Glee BELL, Ens. NNC . . . SOQueen . . . Chaplain Charles A. Sullivan of Hanover, Pa. . . you all know him . . . successor to Chaplain Broadus E. WALL . . . fine friend and counselor . . . Jack NEEDY . . . he's at Brevard, N. C., coaching now . . . Commander GREENE . . . who suffered much at the hands of the Japanese during his thirty-three months imprisonment . . . and whose



Beverly Tooke, Dorothy Young, Pauline Eison, Anna Mae Valenti, Myrtle Filanskey, Dora Valdt, Mrs. Williams, Miss Newby, Fay Robinson, Thelma Locke, Willie Mae Partridge, Eleanor O'Brien, Virginia Rhodes, Doris Kinchen, Joan Cook, Pauline Williams, Kenilworth's Wave Contingent.

smile is a real morale-builder . . . properly civilianized . . . and Chief P&A's William "Wild Bill" CARRIGAN, PhM1c . . . the Navy's loss was the civilian population's gain



Hayes



Wissman

when he went out . . . Olan P. "Tommy" HAYES, PhM1c, whom we have called a ship's service wizard . . . is staying here until 1 April . . . Chubby . . . cheerful Barclay W. KNORR, CPhM USN, we once, in the days of our innocence, asked him when he was getting out and he nearly blew his top! . . . he's one guy we'll miss . . . Chief SANDERS is at the University of Tennessee now . . . Mary WISSMAN, Lt (jg) NNC, for whom mere words will not suffice . . . the NNC has been represented very well indeed here at Kenilworth . . . they have made a lasting impression on the Kenilworth pattern . . . C. I. POOR . . . the garden and grounds are his special province . . . and he has done well . . . much of the beauty of the hospital and grounds is due to the care and effort of Mr. Poor . . . Joe Ben "Lonesome Joe" HOOKER, HA 1c, in patient status he has done about as much work for the doctors as any member of the staff . . . got his High School diploma by taking some of Mr. (ex-Lieut.) William W. KIRK'S correspondence courses thru the USAFI . . . Willie Mae PARTRIDGE . . . WAVE who made 2/c in spite of everything . . . EM1c RAYBURN . . . MAA "Vuk" VUCHNICH . . . who sketched portraits of a lot of you while he was here either the first or second time . . . sketches of Greene, Grimball, Pierce were run in the November issue of "At Ease" . . . of course nobody will forget genial Commander GRIMBALL and his very-realistic duck-call . . . with which he attempted to entice a real duck from the auction - table to his stand in the library during the last barn dance we staged . . . Ensign RANKIN . . . who bosses Ship's Service . . . took up where Chief Pharmacist C. O. PHILLIPS left off . . . Richard "Dick" TALBOT took the mimeograph room gang and put out the Bulletin for us throughout the months of December - January . . . we couldn't have gone to press without Talbot . . . he's in Erie, Pa., now and



Rankin



Philips



Cole

HERNDON . . . who was dropped from the active list after almost thirty years of service . . . Mr. Mac is just in time to get in on all the crating and painting to be done while the place is being decommissioned . . . S. REDWOOD . . . the skipper's secretary . . .



McIntosh



Redwood

who came to the hospital when the organization was first instigated and has been gamboling around



Dyches

ever since . . . she wrote the historical sketch printed in this issue . . . "Sophie" has become an integral part of the institution . . . K. O. DYCHES . . . Ensign (HC) USN . . . Mr. Dyches came late . . . but he has a couple of the best specimens of young American



Collins

manhood we have ever seen . . . Barry and Denny . . . to liven the hospital considerably when they visit our movies, etc. . . Joseph D. COLLINS . . . "Buttercup" . . . he of the turned-up nose and the quizzical expression . . . good kid . . . Dot KINCHEN . . . who made PhM1c from 3/ in one day . . . needn't say anything about Dot . . . you all know her well . . . she has taken part of the place with her in her heart wherever she is . . . Mike DIMARTINI . . . fifth deck MAA . . . Arthur HARRIS . . . PhM2c, night master-at-arms for the past month . . . Mike



Waddell

got ten hours extra duty for not emptying a vacuum cleaner . . . Art got ten hours for emptying it . . . poetic justice . . . Jimmy RHODES . . . PhMlc . . . who wanted to be and probably will be an optometrist . . . Drury W. LACY . . . Lt. (j.g.) U.S.N. . . he handles our insurance and takes care of some educational services . . . Gene ZINSER . . . Lt D(L) . . . Welfare and Recreation officer to whom you your thanks for the many good times you have had at the dances and parties we have staged . . . Gene made four beachheads in the Pacific as a beachmaster before settling down at Kenilworth . . . and he certainly earned the awards he wears on his chest . . . while here he has presented a shining example of the effective application of the Kenilworth idea . . . Charles R. COOK, PhMic . . . swell guy . . . Charles ELLIS and Roy HATFIELD . . . the 'possum huntin' boys . . . Ellis dispensed homely philosophy . . . in generous quantities . . . Robert L. "Tommy" THOMPSON who got married to the hometown sweetheart a few months ago . . . Hal B. HAWKINS . . . Hal is studying pharmacy at the University of North Carolina now . . . M. B. McLEAN . . . PhMlc . . . Donald Duck imitator extraordinary . . . detailed to Xray while he was here . . . a brief but enter-



Gantt

tain- stay . . . Dona GANTT . . . Albemarle, N. C. who is civilized now too . . . Dona handled our dances with the touch of the master . . . the master-of-ceremonies! . . . one of the few women m. c.'s we've seen who could do such a perfect job . . . PhM3c Duke DUDMAN . . . who shipped out for the west coast just at the cessation of hostilities . . . PhM2/c Jerry PISANO . . . now of the USS HONOLULU . . . George J. NIEMI, ex-Chief Sp(A) . . . now coaching at the Marion (Ohio) high school . . . bowled over two hundred . . . Lieut. W. C. HUDSON (DC) USNR who revolutionized eight-ball around here . . . probably played more than anybody else with the one excep-



Isenberg

tion of PhM3c Ray JOHNSON, who took care of the recreation room . . . Eli ISENBERG . . . "ye olde editor" . . . whom we would like to devote pages to but can't . . . Lynn, Massachusetts . . . that's where he can be found now . . . MaM2/c A. E. HUMPHREY . . . of Jefferson, Indiana who handled our letters for months and months . . . Mrs. Virginia WILLIAMS (ex Lt (jg) . . . physio therapist . . . she was known and loved by many . . . current WAVE officer is Lt (jg) Una H. WELLAND . . . and we will never forget



Proffit

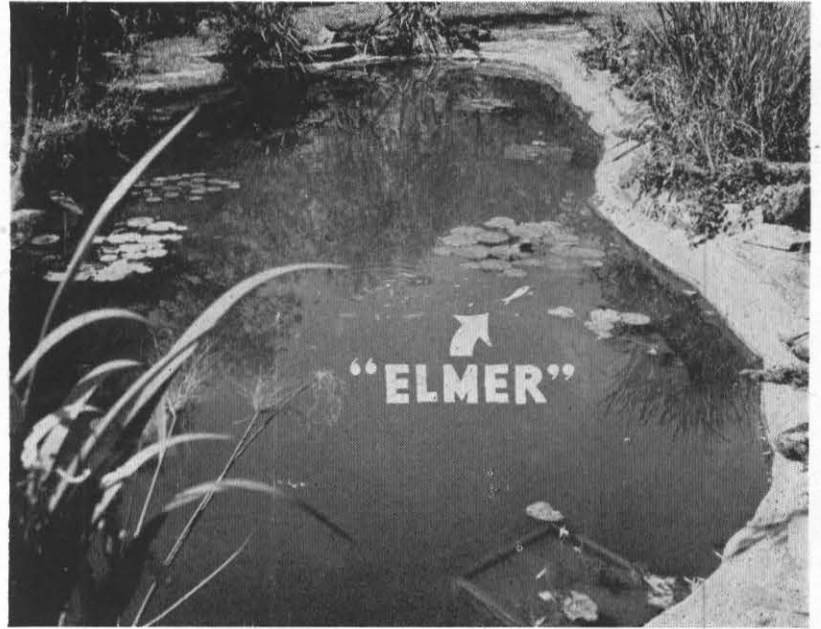
Miss Carolyn Newby with her big forty-five on the table at her right as she pays us our hard-earned simole ons twice monthly . . . Joel B. NEW . . . PhM3c, Salisbury, N. C. . . and his "automobile" in which we were taken to ride . . . how slowly the bruises disappeared . . . Mrs. Eugenia JONES . . . who was librarian for a long, long time . . . it is chiefly to her industry and intelligence that we owe our fine selection of books . . . the library is one of the finest of its size . . . 1st Lieut. A. N. GUNTHER, USMCR . . . he was Wel&Rec officer during Lieut. Zinser's absence at Christmas time and did a good job . . . remember the "Kiddie Party"? . . . PhMlc Donald Rogers HERSMAN handled pharmacy like a veteran . . . which he is . . . Lt.-Comdr. Norman P. SHUMWAY (MC) USNR . . . who somehow pleases everyone without making the least effort to do so . . . Paul Spencer PROFIT . . . PhM2c . . . and "Obie" OBRIEN, PhM3c . . . these two were married while doing duty here . . . Lt (jg) Lettie L. SHROPSHIRE . . . HALc (now civilian) Leonard KEEVER . . . things were never dull when Keever was around . . . though Chief COLE nearly went crazy trying to keep



Shumway

him in line . . . Billy Ray PRIEST, Y3/c . . . a near-fixture in the MAA shack during his purposely prolonged stay with us, and he had a good time too . . . "Doc" BAILEY . . . he cuts all the hair around here and you boys can line up for a whack at him later . . . Miss RAVENEL of the Pay office . . . who writes about "ELMER" the goldfish . . . and incidentally, Captain ANGWIN has given Elmer to Miss Ravenel for keeps . . . inasmuch as the hospital is closing for good . . . Margaret Ann "Scotty" SCOTT . . . her stay could be described as short and stormy . . . and Anna Mae VALENTI . . . who made CPhM just at the bell . . . we almost didn't mention her . . . and hundreds of others who have lent the indefinite ethereal something that constitutes the fellowship and fun that is Kenilworth . . . each of them has left his mark . . . good and gentle people all . . . friends and associates of whom we are truly proud . . . Before we sign "30" here's wishing you all the best of luck as you blaze your trails through the future . . . which, we hope, will be as bright and carefree as the Kenilworth part of your past.

Shropshire



ELMER SAYS GOODBYE

15 February 1946

*Down by the pool I was standing waiting
While Elmer was on the bottom meditating
At last he came up to the surface and spoke
With tears in his eyes and this is no joke
"You're soon shoving off, putting back to sea
What in the world will become of poor me?
When the Navy Special is decommissioned
And Kenilworth is reconditioned?
I'm going to dread the day when it dawns
And all my Navy lads are gone."
"Well Elmer" I said, "You've been a great guy
And all of us hate to tell you goodbye
Since you've proven such a good friend
We hate to see it come to an end,
But I will take you in my heart
When the time comes to depart."
Then Elmer smiled thru his tears,
sobbed and said
"Please come back to see me when your "Navy Blues" are shed."*

SURPRISE!

20 February 1946

*May I express my Gratitude
For your most generous attitude
In giving me to Mrs. Ravenel
A friend I've grown to know quite well
So feel that in the future she
Will surely take good care of me.
Now that my Navy duty ends
I'm going to miss all of my friends
And wish to say before I leave
Just what all of us believe
That time and years can not erase
The work you've put into this place
Not alone the outward beauty
But in giving a "zest" to Navy duty
I'm only a Goldfish but I've heard tell
T'was your spirit that inspired men to get well.*

—"Elmer"