

The Campbell In Lisbon



Crack Coast Guard Cutter Guards American Interests Amidst European Turmoil

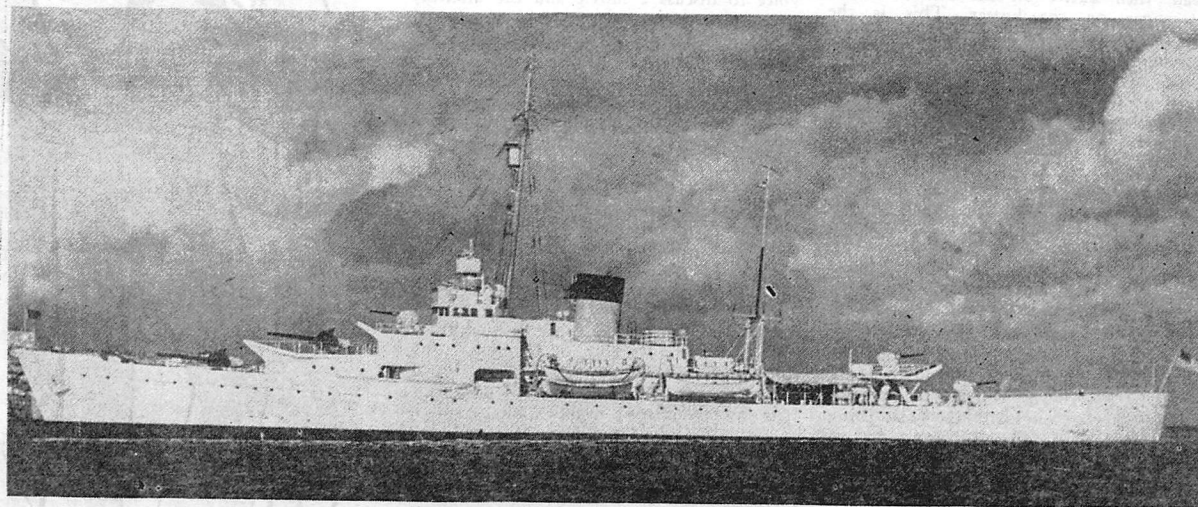


By ROBERT S. BURROWS, U. S. C. G.

ABOARD THE *Campbell* lying at anchor in the harbor of Lisbon, we, of her crew, look forward very much to receiving the U. S. COAST GUARD MAGAZINE. The American Export Lines bring this over to us each month. We learn from it how our friends on other ships are making out, as well as the adventures and duties of the Coast Guard's numerous vessels. We are interested to find out how the race boat crews of our erstwhile competitors are faring, plus seeing pictures of soft ball teams, basketball teams, and in reading of many other familiar occurrences.

roads, museums, and modern conveniences are helping to stamp out ignorance and illiteracy. With such proofs of accomplishments before her, Portugal should progress rapidly.

Not long ago we made a tour of the interesting points of Lisbon and the surrounding country. A whole day was taken for the two trips necessary to accommodate the number who wished to go. We stopped at the Rock Gardens of Lisbon, which are located on an elevated spot on the outskirts of the city, the site of many battles in Portugal's numerous revolutions. The



WITH A NEW FIVE-INCH GUN mounted on her forecastle deck and anti-aircraft guns aft, the big cutter *Campbell* rides

quietly, but alertly, in the waters of Lisbon harbor, Portugal.

Here is an attempt to inform you of our activities, and to describe Lisbon and parts of the adjacent country.

Lisbon, known as "the jumping-off place" of Europe, is the only large port where clippers and ships of all nations, neutral and belligerent, can come and go unmolested. Refugees of all nationalities, rich and poor alike, are crowded here in temporary security. This "jumping-off place" is a Godsend to thousands of souls who have fled here after facing the hardships of war-torn, starving Europe.

As a city, Lisbon is very beautiful. It is situated on several hills overlooking the deep, wide river Tagus. Some parts of the city are old with narrow, crooked, cobblestone streets; little wine shops; and buildings with crumbling, plaster walls. Other sections are modern with beautiful, wide boulevards, large apartment houses, and office buildings; and many statues of Portuguese heroes and statesmen. Old fortresses flying the colorful Portuguese ensign can be seen from the ship. Moorish architecture, here and there, add to her beauty, mystery, and historical past.

Portugal was once one of the greatest empires of the world. The daring sailors of that day ventured forth from Lisbon in their frail vessels establishing colonies, and pioneering new world trade routes. After the rise of the Spanish Empire in the 16th century, Portugal began to decline. She lost a great many of her colonial possessions, and most of her wealth. However, under Salazar, the Portuguese premier, wonders are taking place. With the cooperation of her people, it is the hope that Portugal again will be a power. Noticeable steps already have been taken in this direction under the guiding hand of the premier. Schools,



In far-off Portugal the Coast Guard cutter *Campbell* reflects the light of freedom as exemplified by the Statue of Liberty and by the democracies of the Western Hemisphere.

taking of Lisbon was the decisive battle in these squabbles. Because of its advantageous location, it was always at this one site where they took place. The premier, wanting to discourage this foolish bloodshed, built and planted these beautiful gardens, along with several thousand apartment houses.

The gardens are covered with a Venetian blind affair, permitting enough sun-rays to enter, but keeping the full blast of the sun's heat, as well as the direct weight of falling raindrops, from injuring the delicate, tropical plants. As one walks along the winding paths one passes tiers of terraced tree ferns, palms, and mosses in green splendor. A silence reigns, broken only by the drizzling spray of the fountains, and the trickling of little rivulets flowing into mirror-like pools. Plants from the far corners of the earth are growing here as in their natural habitat. The original theory in creating these gardens on this spot—namely, to stop needless fighting—has thus far proved successful. It has also provided a beautiful, recreational spot for the Portuguese people, and added to the cultural fame of the city.

Moorish castles at Sintra, used for centuries by the Portuguese royal family, but recently converted to museums, were also visited on the tour. Sintra is situated in the mountains, and affords a wonderful view of the country sloping to the sea in rolling hills and valleys. The royal palace, a gorgeously furnished place, containing many valuable paintings and much tile work, was explained to us by a guide as we ventured from room to room. We walked over dates, carved in the stone floor, familiar with the eras of Columbus and centuries before the United States became a nation.

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These chapels were once Mohammedan, but since the expulsion of the Moors from the country, have been Christian places of worship. Every room in the palace has some historical significance far too long to relate. However, it was evident that the Portuguese royal family had its fill of assassinations and family troubles, even as any other royal family.

Over the winding roads through the country, we passed towns famous for wines and tile. The countryside was covered with groves of oranges, forests of cork, vineyards, and quaint farms. Peasants on donkeys, and yokes of oxen pulling carts filled with cork and hay passed us. We stopped at Estoril, a resort fifteen miles down the coast from Lisbon. The town, now a gathering place for wealthy refugees, offers sandy beaches, beautiful golf courses, palatial hotels, and a large gambling casino, second only to that of Monte Carlo on the French Riviera.

DIVERSION

There is quite a rivalry among our six divisions, not only in competing to keep their stations clean, but also in athletics. Weather permitting, we keep a soft ball schedule each week at a park in Lisbon. Divisional race boat crews are constantly training to improve themselves in hopes of earning a victory for a prize donated by the Ship's Welfare Fund. These athletics keep us occupied and offer a diversion from the daily routine. It is our belief that we have six fairly good crews, and the same number of "A No. 1" softball teams.

The Portuguese language isn't difficult. The French and Spanish learned in high school are helpful in making one's self understood. Of course, we have some linguists aboard, and some others, who adding an "o" to a word believe they are speaking the language. It's amusing to hear a sailor talking in this manner—"What-o is the time-o?" "How much-o is the steak-o sandwich-o?" or "I want-o to go back-o to the ship-o!" Such speech is made in fun and affords many a good laugh; especially when the speaker gets a bottle of wine instead of what he wanted or tried to ask for.

We've been here since October 18th, 1940. A swell Christmas and Thanksgiving, with all the trimmings, were enjoyed by everyone. Christmas menus were the best ever. These, and Arctic Circle certificates received by each member of the crew who made the trip on the *Campbell* across the Circle, in Greenland waters, were greatly appreciated. All this, and moving pictures every evening, have made our stay here a reasonably comfortable one. Radio news each day on the bulletin board keeps us in touch with "the States." Magazines and newspapers, nevertheless, are treasured beyond all conception. The Export Lines bring a few over, and some are sent by relatives, but more are always welcome, and greedily snatched up and read. These are passed on until they are worn out. If any of you feel generously inclined, a mere newspaper would be overwhelmingly welcome.

It is our hope to be with you at home soon, to compete again in boat races, softball, or any other activities around Pier 18. Although there are many advantages here, it isn't the "States." We send our most sincere regards to the gang at "Louie's and Bob's," "Lynch's," and the rest of our shipmates scattered throughout the Service.

THE NEW MARINES

(Concluded from Page 15)

Among Marine Corps officers these Coast Guardsmen are labeled as mighty sturdy citizens.

So a new day, a day of deep significance dawns for the Marine Corps.

The scenario writers who like to dwell on the imaginary friction between "gob" and "leatherneck" might try the heroic task of digging up a new idea, if any. "Gob" and "leatherneck" are in the same ball club. The Anchor on the Marine's hat means he's in "The Marine Corps of the Navy."

And it's a tough ball club. The training and operations are hard going. All realize that under actual conditions you can multiply that by many figures.

It is going to be rugged business to get that "hook" ashore.

The new meaning of the Marine Corps to the Navy is reflected in the following order signed by Captain R. R. M. Emmett, U. S. N., Commodore of the Atlantic Fleet's combat transports, under the heading "Duty and Responsibility."

"War on a grand scale is being waged abroad. Our military forces are being expanded to enable us to resist any attack that may be made on us.

"If the hemisphere and our vital outlying possessions are to be adequately defended we must be prepared to wage amphibious warfare. Amphibious warfare requires troop transports. Troop transports, by themselves, count for little. Combat-loaded for war they become potent instruments for extending our power beyond the sea.

"Our responsibility is heavy. The troops, once they are embarked, become our sacred trust. We must learn how to combatload them; how to care for them; and how to protect them from the perils of the enemy while on board; how to disembark them on hostile beaches.

"We shall succeed. We shall develop smart, able ships, manned by smart, able crews. We shall need, however, all the ability, all the energy, all the devotion to duty which we are capable of.

"Above all we must realize that, first and foremost, we are here

TO SERVE THE MARINES

"Commanding officers shall publish this letter, their ship's companies assembled at quarters, and shall thereafter prominently display it on all bulletin boards."

That's the Commodore's order. It reflects the spirit of the Navy toward its Marines.

In getting the grand idea that the Marine is now the Navy's fair-haired boy, none who have seen him clamber over cargo nets to get ashore and dig in envy him his job. It's tough, hard going.

On the job are also the Marine's Reservists, infiltrated in all Marine Corps units.

This is no place for the weak and the weary. It's hot stuff and steady plugging, day after day. And it's going forward with morale high, smiles on sun-baked faces, true to the time honored motto of the Corps, "Semper Fidelis."

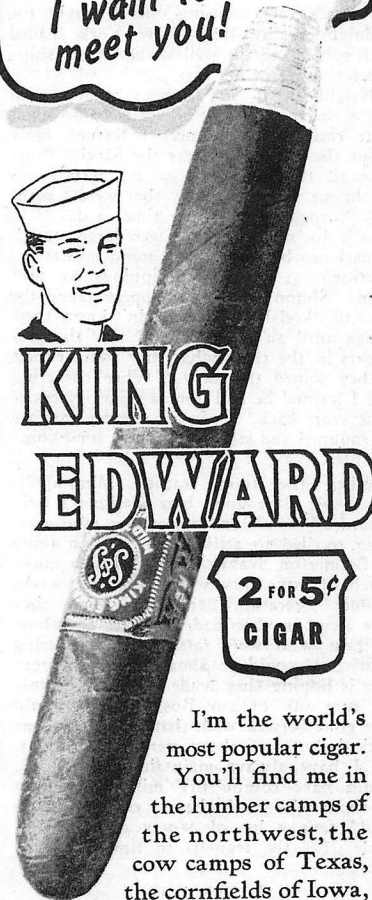
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meet you!



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