

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

ST. LOUIS, MONDAY, JANUARY 25, 1943

'Crack, Swoosh' of Depth Charge Severest Test of Submariner's Courage

Only a Special Type of Fighting Man, Like Madison (Ill.) Officer, Can Take It, Reporter Finds.

By B. J. McQUAID The Chicago Daily News-Post-Dispatch Special Correspondence. Copyright, 1943.

> (Second of a Series.) PEARL HARBOR, Jan. 16

(Delayed). ISTENING in the control room of a submerged subma-rine for the shock of a depth charge being laid down by a nearby destroyer is not much of a strain, when you know that it's a friendly destroyer and that the "ashcan" will be dropped too far away to do any real damage to the submarine. The whole thing is an "indoctrination procedure" to give new members of the boat's crew a mild taste of what the real thing is going to be like.

Nevertheless, you observe that as the time draws near for the explosion, the faces of most of the officers are grimly attentive and serious. It is hard to take any depth charge attack lightly after you've once been under enemy attacks—attacks that mean business. And these men all got their in-doctrination the hard way.

"Listen for the swoosh, right "Listen for the swoosh, fight after the bang," says the young executive officer and navigator, Lieut. D. R. Connole, of Madison, Ill., across the river from St. Louis. "That was what surprised us the first time we got smacked. We had a pretty good notion of what the explosion sound would be like, but that swoosh! It wor-It worried hell out of us. We couldn't figure out what it was."

"What was it?"

"Wait. Listen."

Angry, Ugly Growl.

Then I heard it—the swoosh. A High School. He was a student at turned to its base under enemy deep-throated, angry, ugly growl. Illinois College at Jacksonville fire."



LIEUT. DAVID R. CONNOLE

the accompanying dispatch as to Annapolis. typical of the "special breed of fighting man" required for submarine warfare, Lieut. Connole is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Connole, 1443A Third street, Madison, Ill. With his wife, Mrs. Vita Connole, who lives at Annapolis, Md., he visited his parents last October on his first leave since the beginning of the war.

A graduate of the Naval Academy in 1936, Lieut. Connole is 29 In a moment the sharp report of the charge rang through the compartment like the snap of a bullwhip. A fixture or two shock loose and fell to the deck. Then I heard it the swach A

Described by B. J. McQuaid in when he received his appointment

He has received two commenda-r tions for extraordinary services aboard the submarine on which he served as engineering and div-ing officer. The first was for (skill and courage in accomplish-ing his duties when the submarine "attacked and destroyed an enemy vessel while patroling in an enemy-controlled sea." The sec- i ond was for his part in another r war patrol when the submarine sank five enemy ships, and "due to the skillful manner in which" his duties were executed there was ' no damage or injury to the person-! nel or the submarine, which re-