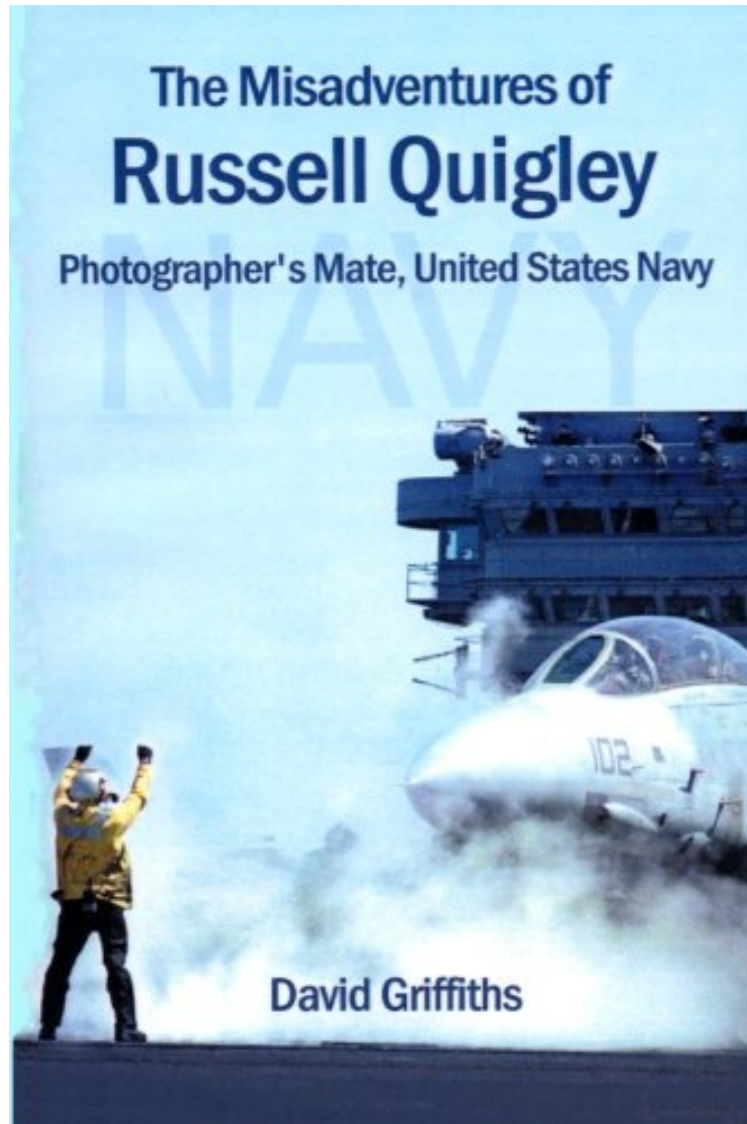


(Get free) The Misadventures Of Russell Quigley: Photographer's Mate, United States Navy

The Misadventures Of Russell Quigley: Photographer's Mate, United States Navy

David Griffiths

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David Griffiths : The Misadventures Of Russell Quigley: Photographer's Mate, United States Navy before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Misadventures Of Russell Quigley: Photographer's Mate, United States Navy:

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Could Not Put it Down!By MikeDisclaimer: I was USN (surface) from 1987-2010 and sailed with a bunch of QuigleysThe authors style reminds me of the great outdoor

author/humorist, Patrick McManus. This should be required reading for everybody before they go to bootcamp. As my first chief told me, "Always do the right thing and everything else will fall in place." Quigley lived by this motto and it wasn't always pretty but it was frequently hilarious and it all fell in place. This book (on Kindle) would be a value at \$9.99. At \$2.99 it's a no-brainer. If you ever went to boot camp and follow-on schools (no matter what service), deployed, tried to function in a bureaucracy or served overseas, you will love this book. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Fictionalized Navy memoir holds universal truths By Patricia Russel Quigley's misadventures as a career Navy photographer are for the most part amusing. What would be hair-raising if we weren't already used to it, all of us being subjected to it on varying levels, is the absolute bureaucracy and autocracy of the military. Quigley is something of a whistle-blower and although he does his best to remain within the system he is constantly in trouble with the higher-ups. E.g: the only way he can prevent the installation of a steel plate blocking his camera's set position on a ship used for test missile launches is to petition to have the missile silo cover welded shut. While many of the abbreviations used mean nothing to the non-military and while I completely gave up trying to figure out who outranked who I did enjoy the book. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Misadventures of a malcontent is a better title By Kindle Customer It's a good thing he enlisted in the Navy because I don't think he would have survived the Marines. I got tired of this guy's repeated escapades that ended up causing him trouble. I didn't find it hilarious as some other people did. I was just sick and tired of him and his self-righteousness. Does he think he's the only one who did things the right way? Everyone suffers by comparison to him which makes him an insufferable prig. Not a horrible book but not worth a second look.

The Misadventures of Russell Quigley: Funny Stories of Life in the Navy Looking for a funny book? Well, you found it! The Misadventures of Russell Quigley is a collection of funny stories woven into the fabric of Russell's life as a navy photographer. It will remind you of "No Time For Time for Sergeants" and "Mr. Roberts." If you enjoy military humor, it is a must read. Russell Quigley Russell Quigley was born afraid. He spent a lot of time hiding out behind the garage to avoid his father's explosive temper. Russell tried to please his father, but seldom got it right. He was rewarded with a lightning fast slap on the side of his head. He learned to follow the rules. And, if he had to follow the rules, he believed you should too. After an epic battle with a school bully, Russell became a bit of a paradox. He was still afraid, but he would stand up to anyone. Russell developed a sharp tongue and achieved a black belt in verbal karate. Warrant Officer Butz put it this way: "Quigley, you are the most arrogant, condescending, self-righteous bastard I ever met." You would not expect Russell to have any friends, but he was the champion of the underdog and the leader of the ne'er-do-wells. Boot Camp "Chief's ass, SIR to you," bellowed the bellicose, potbellied chief glaring down at me through the window of his white, wooden outhouse in the center of the road. Well, I didn't know much, but I knew those anchors on his collar meant he was a chief, so I said, "Sir?" "Yes, SIR," he said. "While you are here, you will address all senior petty officers as SIR." "Yes sir, SIR," I said. There was a bus waiting at the gate to take the recruits to naked city where they were given new wardrobes and learned how to "fall in." Russell had his first captain's masts before leaving boot camp, he had two more at Airman Prep School, and then on to photo school where he prayed that the Navy didn't have a limit. Russell had a captain's mast at Treasure Island, a stop-over on his way to Barbers Point, Hawaii, his first duty station. He accidentally set the barracks on fire. He didn't mean to. You see, well, there really isn't enough space here to explain; anyway, it's in the book. Barbers Point, Hawaii When the FBI arrested Quigley, he was sure he would spend serious time in the brig, But Chief Buckley came to his rescue. It was Quigley's first day on the job; Chief Buckley didn't really know Quigley yet. The Naval Photographic Center Quigley was told when he checked in that he was on report for stealing a high altitude flight suit. It took six months to clear it up; meanwhile, he was treated like dirt. But then, he was always treated like dirt. Something about his people skills. Many readers have told me that "Fat Pat" is the funniest story in the book. Fat pat hated the Navy and wanted out. She was trying to get a morals discharge. Remember, this was the fifties: A man wasn't a man unless he could brag about his conquests, but a woman was eligible for a morals discharge if she had sex with two men in the same century. Caution: Fat Pat is X-rated. A Civilian Again Russell Quigley left the Navy after four years. It was his dream to go to college on the G I Bill. Russell was married by now and had a baby boy. He soon learned the G I Bill did not cover his expenses. He also discovered he missed being where the action is. He joined the Navy again in 1960. Back then, the Navy wiped the slate clean when you re-enlisted, but Russell was bound to fill it up again.