

**A Scrapbook Item**

U.S.S. CALIFORNIA  
 Passage, Honolulu, T.H.  
 to San Pedro, California  
 20 June, 1928

**MEMORANDUM**

The following work request was submitted by this vessel to Commander Battleship Division FOUR:

**"REPAIR (21) OFFICER'S BUNK SPRINGS.**

REASON: Springs have been in constant use. Many springs have lost temper, causing uncomfortable sleeping conditions."

Commander Battleship Division FOUR made the following comments on this work request in a memorandum to the Commanding Officer of the CALIFORNIA:

"The Division Commander has, with great reluctance, approved the attached work request. In his opinion the request should have given the names of the officers whose "constant use" of the bunk springs caused them to lose their temper. The nature of the disciplinary action taken in each case should also have been noted upon the face of the request. The Division Commander trusts that the Commanding Officer of the California will take immediate steps to prevent a repetition of this inexcusable abuse of government property. He suggests that all officers attached to the California be assigned duties of such nature that their performance will give to all "bunk springs" periodic intervals of recuperation of sufficient duration to enable these springs to retain their normal resiliency. He knows of no design of "bunk spring" that will stand the strain of "constant use" without rapid deterioration.

(signed) J. V. CHASE"

**Inspired Netters Win Five Straight**

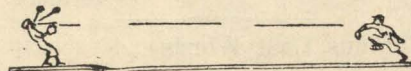
Revived by a group of tennis fans under the leadership of "Curly" Meyer, RM1c, and inspired by coach Ensign Wengrovius, the Houston tennis team has challenged all comers to singles and doubles matches — and walked off with laurels from those who have accepted.

**Mess Attendants Split Pair**

With a softball team composed entirely of mess boys, a pair of games, played with the "Casino Brown Cats" of Honolulu, were halved.

The first game the Houston boys dropped to the tune of 6-7, a close one. They warmed up by the next one, however, and smashed out a decisive 13-7 victory.

The next one tells the story, and the boys are straining at the leash for it.



Incidentally, it's been rumored that the team challenges any other division or team on the ship, and the wardroom steward will talk turkey with any takers.

In the first match played by the newly organized team, the Houston swamped the Holland, four matches to one.

The second victory was even more decisive, when our lads defeated the Cassin in all five tilts. Meyer led the way, with Sgt. Berueffy taking number two match, and Moffit, S2c, completing the singles rout. Berueffy and Meyer teamed up to win number one doubles, allowing the opposition only one game in both sets. Moffit and Tufteland (Flag) came through in the pinches to win all matches played.

The third ship to fall before the mighty Houston racquet wielders was the Altair. The margin of victory was four to one. So far the squad had won handily, and the real strength of the outfit had not been shown.

The fourth victory really tested the

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**Interrupted Routine**

The Blue Bonnet's Short Story complete in this issue.

By W. R. Epperson

In the heart of Centropolis; a small town where every one knows every-one else, their business, their secrets, and every time they change their socks; old Al Faber set about closing up for the day.

It was getting late when he locked up the back door of his store, turned and walked the few steps to his car parked in the alley. The car, slightly illuminated by the slanting beam from a distant street light, took on an appearance of forlorn dejection. The side curtains furthered the impression.

As Al started the engine, he was thinking he'd have to hurry. This was Saturday night, and he and Martha had things to do. For longer than he could remember, he and his wife had held Saturday nights as something apart; had followed the same routine. They always ate out, and always at the 'Second

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