NOSEY NEWS by EV’BODY

(The dedicated to McGovern, BM1e, and to “Zig-Zag” Ditzeck, TM2c.)

There’s the love a hunter has for his dog,
There’s the love of a dog for its master.
There’s the puppy love of two young folk
That makes their hearts beat faster.
There’s the willing and unselfish love
That a son can get from his father.
But the greatest love I’ve ever seen
Is one dead drunk for another.

Well another week erased from the old calander and what have we in line of news on all youse people’s as seen by the local press man. Even his best friends were suprised to see his curly locks clipped so shortly, but they did not know that he had left his sweet dream in Frisco’ and not having that will-power, decided that the best way to remain in true form was to clip the top, well Pinion you don’t look so bad, here’s to a long cruise so that it will grow back in time for the visit in August to Frisco. It appears that even the cross word puzzles don’t even have a chance nowadays as was seen in our supply office, three of them thar lads gang up one one little puzzle and use the well known Webster, and encyclopedia and latest World Almanac oh yes and least we forget the phone at times, now just what kind of a chance has this little puzzle. What has come over our fair haired boy Robertson “Wirebrush” to you, he has been combing his hair lately, does she insist on that to. Joe E. Brown has a competitor on this ship and none other than “Joe’ssy” Sharp, the howling gun greaser of No. 2 turret, but will you please do your howling on the bench. After 34 years of peaceful bachelor-hood (more or less) “Wimpy” Steve is about to become a member of the well known “Golden Grain” Club, and here we thought all the time that his heart rested in the Orient, but the magic title and the zipper bags do present their inspirations. We now learn that “Stormy” Kellans has added a new line to his job as ship’s MAE, he is now a rare old collector of flags, see him for his collection. And then “K” boy Brown just had to paint the town red just to show the gals that he was back in circulation. The plank owning SK of the supply office has been receiving some good advise from the blonde in N. Y., but how is she to know how he has been acting since we left N. Y. Now that “Don Juan” George of the fighting 2nd has decided that he needs a better half, what is to become of the old love in Shanghai. There was a little doubt as to why Hill made that nose dive in the M. L. on the fare-the-well night in Frisco, but we learn that the heart throb was giving him one of the extra special farewell embraces, Mmm My, What a man you are ? ? Tatkiewicz, “Biscuit King” and “Headlock” Wellbourne had the crowd spellbound with their debate one evening, but when the King broke out his pet topic the Biological Urge, he had Headlock stopped for the time being, but he being a charter member of the Famous Algerian Ballon Corps, was soon in the thick of the fray and finally won by a nose. Although the lady has been teaching school several years, it took DeBri and Shaw plus a few pints to teach her things about Frisco and especially howling. It has come to light that we have an excellent Sword-swallow in none other than Kennedy and it seems the fair sex just have to quit work to be near him. “Terry” McGovern has just about decided to give up riding that certain White Horse, since it has thrown him so easily. Despite the fact the he remains single and footloose, so he says, the big handsome brute of the Laundry, Kirkpatrick, was really destrous of some special liberty last Wednesday night, how come Kirk, there is always another day ? ? With the current rumors of the ship returning to China, there seems to be a lot of gossip among the members of the Golden Grain club, well lads don't let it get you down, the tour it only thirty months. Knowing that the certain battle-wagon would not be in Sat. evening, our fair haired boy from the laundry stepped over, and was he all smiles. Kremensky says the ship was sure a welcome sight after those dreary days aboard the Argonne, it just seems they made him earn those beans, while the homeguards aboard delighted in his work. With deep regret we learn that “Si” Pierce has been looking over the wedding rings in the catalogues in the S. S. store, now Si don’t tell us the spell has come over you too. What sort of a plot could McKee and Freedman have been hatching when they were seen consulting so secretly ? ? It has come to light that our able bodied MAA has taken out a course in Public Speaking, now Wellbourne, what next ? ? Steve Sivak just about lost control when a certain sea soldier stepped up to the canteen and asked wether or not he could bust a pack of razor blades so that he could purchase one. When ever “Snarfy” Joe is lonesome and blue he just proceeds to the post-office and calmly looks over his art gallery, and then he is a new man once again Brown insists that he doesn’t mind a glass of beer being slopped on him now and then, but to have some fair young thing do it and then have the “Awful Man” Kennedy laugh at him is too much. Seen in the washroom, the Biscuit King taking a bath and a shave, but the best part of the story is that a peacoat was being used to keep him from catching a cold, a new style in bathing we calls it. Porky Rommie has just confessed to the world at large what his big secret of his phenominal success in life was, he was the “Honor Man” of his company while going thru training years back. Who is the brute in “A” division whose little doll in Frisco calls him Lambie Pie.

When your heels hit hard,
And your head feels queer,
And your thoughts arise
Like the froth on beer,
When you sit around
The whole night long,
And laugh like hell
At some damn fool song,
You’re drunk, by God!
You’re drunk!