



NOSEY NEWS by EV' BODY

Another hectic week passed, and although we fulfilled our promise of last week, we still have a whole week and a big head, whoops, who said that? The following dope is secret—DON'T READ.—

Lillies seem to be "Frenchy" Godaires weakness for didn't he awake with a big white lily in his hands, and shortly thereafter, he ordered a wimpy with a lily (onion to you) on it. What next???

Snarfy Joe has been burning the wires since our arrival in San Diego; The gals have a strange power over him, he admits. Our Top Kick is a smart sea soldier we know, but he apparently has lots to learn concerning the local cops. It seems that "Pappy" Hammers, Schrumm, Jones, and Fischer were gallantly taking care of a sad young lady, but the law decided to take over the duty, thereby crimping their dashing style. What could have overcome our Colley to decide to become a guest of the city the last night in Long Beach? Imagine some of the old China hands trying to sign chits ala China, in a local establishment! Hill of the 4th, was a terrible disappointment to the young lady who waited all day for him on the dock.—And How! "Terrible Terry" just couldn't help breaking those good resolutions, for aren't we in 'Diego? John "Methusela" Sharpe says call me John "P" now!!! He also admits he was greatly disappointed one evening last week. It looked like a gold rush with all those Houston sailors steaming for L. B. over the weekend. Campbell, the bugle tooter says his affair with the gals are getting the best of him. Good boy! just stick to that bugle. It may be the latest song hit, but we

are not sure; Anyway when Wimpy Steve returned from leave he was singing "Sick like two dogs". It seems that "K" Brown has a guilty conscience since stepping out on his sugar plum. We are sorry to learn that McKee suddenly went color blind upon learning of the Pearl Harbor draft. For expert tutoring in the art of a headlock see the oldest member of the MMA force. He demonstrates on sugar bowls in the scullery. "Muscles" Holt was arriving on the beach to see one femme another is waiting at the landing, and two more at the curb. Whatta man!!!! Knowlden says: "For quick results, advertise in the Blue Bonnet". In less than 24 hours after publication of the last issue he had his Cameo ring back, but it is gone again we learn.??? These North I. sailors with their dinner buckets have it all over our Golden Grainers with their zipper bags. It is hard to believe that Sivak is cold hearted, but the way he turns down the gals must be true. After several days leave, including an extension, Highstreet has different ideas of the great "Martial State". "Stinky" Davis may be quite shifty on the ball field, but the cops are shiftier still, so he claims. Were we surprised to learn the newest titles of three big little men, Willbourne, Garcia, and Hajicasik. It is their wish to be called "Cup Cake", "Angel" and "Ducky". "Dutch" Briedecker really has the power over 'em, for his latest flame chased him all over the town for the entire night, finally ending up near the landing, where the little dear just fell asleep in a lumber pile, completely exhausted. "Dazzy" Vance is all brained up for the law interfered with him practicing the latest Mississippi shuffle in the wee small hours. Who is the EM3c that looks like a load of hay on a wheelbarrow when he rides his motorcycle? Who was the Yeo 2c who made the special trip to L. B. to see the Mrs. and wound up back in 'Diego without seeing her due to that amber fluid labeled ABC. It seems that the quiet but conscientious Cox. of the staff gig woke up the entire neighborhood letting them know he was home once more. Lt. (jg) Heming says he is going to be a full-fledged Golden Grainer, with a badge and everything as soon as he saves enough money to buy the first sack.

What Ensign (no names mentioned) who got tired of waving the red flag and returned to the ship with a red lantern. He must have seen the light. Who is the dashing electrician who just insists on wearing nice silk white pajamas. For full particulars see Westerfield. Lest we forget we see that Boatsie Obie finally slipped and let one of the weaker sex lead him around and about the various cabarets and to wind things up have her escort him to the landing to be sure he would return safely. It appears that Davis our dashing repair man from the Coppersmiths shop just can't keep these wimmen off of him. What was this power that Leo had when he told that young gal he was going to see her that evening and then disappointed her and she had to revert to the lower class of people for dancing. Charlie Furr sure has the rampage for certain ideals. Watch it, Charlie, after all you are supposed to be married. Charlie Campbell seemed to have that old craze the other evening for "hot feet" as he calls it and I am sure she enjoyed that stump hand of his. Why is it that Pemental just can't make a date with a girl who hasn't a car, after all, there are a few left. Welbourne was seen in one of the local places dashing off a slight step and we award him the Pulitzer Prize for the waltz contest. And so kind friends, after all this, it's high time to say, "We'll be seein' yuh!"

Blind Date: "My, but this floor is slippery".

Boot: "Floor, hell! I shined my shoes, if that's what you mean."

"F" Div. Noisy News

A certain party wishes to express his opinions—that the "F" Division guys are not a bunch of politicians, but that they are all a bunch of hard working guys. Problem No. 16 was solved in Batt 2 the other nite. There were no "gas attacks" and no casualties reported. Who is the FC1c who spent 5 days leave in a "Tango" joint in L.B.? And who is this blonde 2nd class from the F.C. gang who was such a woman hater in company with the 3rd class from No. 3 Turret who went ashore and got all snowed

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