

NOSEY NEWS

by
EV' BODY

We notice that a majority of the crew, including the G. G.'s seem well satisfied that we are spending a few days in good old New York, but then, who wouldn't be satisfied?

With so much uncertainty concerning our future movements, someone has suggested that a white (?) question mark be painted on No. 1 stack.

Bowes of the log room says he is only too willing to buy the beer when a wicked looking "bowie" is used for persuasion? ? ? ? Our quiet and retiring gunner in the armory, "Hijack" just had to step out last Mon. nite, for weren't we in Norfolk, and the Shamrock is so suited for nite life. Sackett of the Evaps had to be convinced with a milk bottle.—What next.

Henry, the T.C. of No. 1 spent a very busy week end, learning the "brass work" trade which Wiegie willed to him. And Henry, to prove he is starting off right, was found with a pack of cigarettes. Burkhead and Willmuth teamed up together again to "razzle-dazzle" the gals ? ? ? ?

With the recent arrival of the "China" checks, little ole' New Yak is bound to see some samples of the HOUSTON'S fast steppers. That seaman who told the visitors that a Franklin Buoy was a fire extinguisher, should feel right proud of his knowledge of his ship and home.

We imagine "Bandy" Booe will have to watch his boys closely now that he has a left handed base drummer and an Alto player who likes solos.

"Milk Shake" Whaley was cutting quite a "dido" down the Avenue in company of those marines. Personality plus-- ? ? ? ?

Loggins admits the trip to New

York is not a total loss for he at least had an opportunity to renew old friendships. "Andy" Slovak and his running mate, "Frenchy" say they will never go ashore here again. They simply detest these subway liberties, especially when lost. It seems that Haratyk had subwayitis too. The good ship HOUSTON is possessed of another Golden Grainer since arriving here, for the inimitable "Frog" Godaire took the big step recently.

Burwell of the well deck was somewhat surprised to hear about his gal friend in Seattle, after he had obtained a pass for her. This is New York you know! We notice that "Romeo" Evans is doing well by himself even in New York. He was certainly in demand Sunday. Yates, usually a good example of steady nerves, is minus a pair of new shoes, all because of his poor eyesight. It seems he hit a port hole instead of the bulkhead ? ? ?

We believe Jones of the "F" has had enough of New York liquor, "Jimmy" Campbell also of the famous clan claims that he at least helped dispell the depression a little a few nights ago, and after all these years?

New York is a fair sized town, but it is far from Long Beach, so keep the weather peepers open sailors.

NEWS OF FORMER SHIPMATES

Since our arrival at East Coast ports, many of our former shipmates have visited the ship. As always, a visit from old shipmates brings back memories of pleasant cruises.

A few who have been aboard are: Ch. Mach. Doyle, "Danny" Diggans, CSK, "Johnny" Kenter, CY, "Nick" Harris, Bkr2c, Sahlsten, BM1c now out on 16, "John" Maloney, BM2c also our en 16, "Johnny" Liposhack, S1c, "Willie" Williamson Seale, "Knut" Childers, S1c, "Joe" Clifford Sealc, now on the outside, Dombi, S1c, now on the outside, and "Red" Burchett, GM2c.

DID YOU KNOW?

On the date of this vessel's commissioning, the first time orderly went aloft to the top of the pilot house to strike the bells for the first time. As he had an order board to guide him in his new duties, he glanced at it before going aloft and since it read: "1300—strike the bells," he, being a man of courage, struck thirteen bells.

EXHAUST-PIPE



"Baltimore, Cleveland, Norfolk via Anacostia or bust" was the motto of four pilots and two passengers who took to the air shortly after our arrival at N.O.B.

Lt. Felt to Cleveland on leave, Lt. Coates and Ens. Williams to Baltimore for the Notre Dame vs Navy football game, Lts. Huff and Weller just for the ride.

Thru the Blue Bonnet the officers and men of the division wish to express their condolence to Kelly in the loss of his father.

"Rosie", it seems has shore going complex. Seemingly weak after being in the spotlight in Charleston, he took a new lease on life in Norfolk and until the last minute before the ship sailed, was still going strong. Hush money, or I spil the beans. (WNT). (P.S.) Rosie's a one-niter ? ? ? ? Bonham AMM1c is now attached to the Parachute loft, NAS.

Most Noble Charles was spotted pricing chiefs uniforms at a well known Norfolk tailors—three hours later he was unable to tell the cost of anything except Seagram's Ale.

McNesby should have some tall tales to tell of Pensacola "Night Life" if there is any there.

Walter gregg returned from leave disappointed; he was supposed to have "black-eyed" peas for dinner but missed out because his train left at 10:00. "You are slipping, Walter—usually you can eat anytime of the day."

The reason Hollingsworth and McNesby are so slim is because Hilgenberg and Kelly eat on the same table; Iowa didn't grow enough corn to feed Hildie, and Kelly cleaned out a grocery store in Philly.

'Twas mighty nice to see the turf expert out of the sick bay. He said he felt like a young colt in his first race. After a walk to the air station and returning he said he felt like "Man of War" must have felt after running the Derby Preakness and Latonia handicap all in one day.