



Rolling Home To Long Beach

SO I says to the Officer of the Watch, "ease her up to thirty knots, we're headin' for Long Beach."

Seeing that the skipper was grabbing off forty winks at the time, this was sure using the old gonk.

"Left full rudder," I yelled.

"Left full rudder," shrieked back the wheelman.

That was the way we left, easing up to thirty with the rudder set for the San Pedro Breakwater. The ocean boiled and the wind howled as we tore down the groove for Long Beach.

Of course, there was a lot of ruckus raised when we were swinging clear of the formation (I hadn't said nothing to nobody), but it didn't phase me in the least.

"Interrogatory, interrogatory." "Do you have a casualty?" "What are you doing?" "Return to formation." "Puzzled, please explain". These were flashed to me as the old ship started coming away from the pack. The radio clattered like mad and they were burning up their search lights on me. I was pig headed enough not to even look their way. This was my day. I knew if they kept it up I would get darned good and mad.

In less time than you know we steamed right up to the anchorage, dropped the mudhooks in a

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Card Of Thanks

AT THE time of the death of my mother, 11 April, the Ship's Welfare Committee sent flowers and a message of condolence to my home. I wish to thank my shipmates for their sincere feeling and sympathy that was shown by them at this time.

Sincerely,
E. J. Loyd, SM3c.



Aloha Oe Hawaii Hello Long Beach



Officers Being Detached

THE following Houston officers will be detached soon: Ensign W. Meyers to U.S.S. Flusser about 27 May 1938; Ensign D.F. Quackebush to U.S.S. Gridley about 27 May 1938; Commander George A. Alden (MC) to Norfolk Naval Hospital, Portsmouth, Va. in July 1938; Lt. (jg) Paul E. Emrick to Torpedo Squadron Two (U.S.S. Lexington) in June 1938; Lieut. D. J. McCallum to duty with CinC Asiatic Fleet about 13 June 1938; Lieut. Comdr. L. E. Clifford to duty in office of Naval Inspector of Machinery, San Francisco, Calif. about 30 April 1938; 2nd Lieut. James C. Murray to Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va.; Lieut Comdr. Davis to command U.S.S. Wasmuth about 30 April; Lieut. (jg) A. G. Dibrell to Naval Aircraft Factory, Philadelphia, Pa. in June 1938.

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Fond Memories Of Hawaii

FAREWELL Hawaii!! We took our leave of you with mixed emotions - piquant yearnings for home as against the memories of a beautiful paradise. Yet in our mind's eye we reverie, as we always shall, in the remembrances of your enchanting scenery and frank hospitality.

Skies that one moment palled with a limitless expanse of indigo, and in the next poured water from towering white vapor masses. A sun that glowed like molten metal, then was swallowed by a cloud. This

was Hawaii.

Anchored in a purple ocean so clear that you could count each link in the anchor chain, we saw far below the cragged fantastic shapes of coral. In 76 degree fahrenheit sea water, pastel tinted fish raised effervescent bubbles as they made sudden scurries in the depths.

Then remember how the wind rippled through the cane fields. How it suddenly picked up and whistled angrily. Yet through it all there was another rustle — a restlessness and quiver of growing things. Verdant, lush vegetation grew everywhere. It filled the eye with a solid blob of green, unbroken and unrelieved to the sea.

To those who made the tours; the Pali, the Blow Hole, the Upside Down Falls, Haleakala, the other major attractions; these brought

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