

OCTOBER 2, 1943

WE HOPE TO SEE YOU SOON:



LATELY THERE HAS BEEN AN UNACCOUNTABLE QUIETNESS ABOUT THE SHIP AND ESPECIALLY IN THE MIDSHIP PASSAGEWAY. YES THAT FRIEND OF EVERYBODY IS MISSING. IT IS NONE OTHER THAN "OLE DOC JENKINS". HE HAS BEEN LAID UP IN BED FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS NOW AND WE CERTAINLY HOPE THAT HE WILL SOON BE UP AND AROUND AGAIN. SO COME ON DOC AND LET US SEE THAT CHEERFUL SMILE OF YOURS REAL SOON.

INSIDE STORY:

THOUGHT FOR TODAY-



TO THOSE OF YOU WHO STILL PICTURE HAWAII AS A BEAUTIFUL TROPICAL ISLAND, WITH BEAUTIFUL NATIVE GALS SCATTERED HERE AND THERE, AND SOFT MUSIC AND SUCH REMEMBER THIS, FAMILIARITY BREADS CONTEMPT.

PICTURE IF YOU CAN:

YOU THE ONLY SAILOR IN BOSTON; CASTINEAU WITHOUT A GAL; HOULD WITHOUT DUNGAREES (OUTSIDE LIBERTY HOURS); OCKERBLOOM WITH HIS HAIR COMBED; A GUY WITHOUT A GAL IN BOSTON; PANANOS WITH A SHAVE; A FIGHT WITHOUT PARKER AS A SECOND; FIVE ROUNDS WITH ARGENZIO; (WADDA PICTURE); WALLER WITHOUT "WHADAYASAY BEST BUDDY"; THE "A" WITHOUT HER "BBOT".

SMILE OF THE DAY:



ON THE CLEESOME THREESOME, ENDLESS RELAY TRIO FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE STERN. THEY MAY BE SEEN MOST ANY MORNING. JOE, FIRST, SEARCHING SHIP WITH HIS HEAD BENT NEARLY TO THE DECK AND WALKING AS THOUGH HE WERE IN A DEADHEAT WALKATHON; FOLLOWING HIM CLOSELY IS HIS OBJECT OF PURSUIT WITH HIS BLOND HAIR BLOWING ABOUT HIS EYES AS HE GIVES A GLEAMING GRIN; JOE GIVES OUT AMIDSHIPS AND HANDS TO BLOWE THE BATON WHO GIVES OUT. BLOWE SAUNTERS ALONG CONTENT TO LET HIS EYES ROVE HERE AND THERE AND STOPPING TO DISCUSS EVENTS OF THE DAY WITH OTHER CLASSICS. THE STORY ENDS WITH THE SHIPS LOUDSPEAKING SYSTEM SEEKING OUT THE CULPRIT, WHO MUST THEN START THE GAME ALL OVER AGAIN. (THE NAMES JOE AND BLOWE FICTICIOUS TO COVER THE TRUE IDENTITY OF INNOCENT CHARACTERS)



APPLAUSE OF THE HOUR:

TO THE FELLERS WHO FELT THE KNOT IN THE PIT OF THEIR STOMACHS- THE KISS OF LEATHER ON THEIR JAWS AND THE SWEAT OF EFFORT ON THEIR BROW- IN ORDER THAT YOU AND I MIGHT ENJOY THE EXCITING RELAXATION OF A SPORT AND THE COOLNESS OF AN EVENINGS BREEZE. MOST DEAFENING APPLAUSE TO THE CLEAN SPORTSMANSHIP OF THE SPARTEES!



GRIPE OF THE DAY:

RECEIVED IN THE NAILS: "AS LONG AS COMPLAINTS, LAMENTATIONS, AND BLUES ARE BEING SUNG IN THE "DABBLER" WHY NOT REGISTER A MUCH NEEDED PROTEST AGAINST THE 'SYSTEM' OF HANDLING THE CHOW LINE? EVERYONE ABOARD SHIP IS DISSATISFIED WITH THE PRESENT W.P.A. LINE. WHY NOT LET ONLY THE SECTION RELIEVING THE WATCH EAT FIRST; FOLLOWED BY THE OFF WATCH; IN TURN BY THE SECTION THAT IS RELIEVED FOR CHOW. NO PUSHING, SHOVING, OR A FEW FAVORITES BEING ALLOWED AT THE HEAD OF THE 'LINE.' -THERE IT IS. IT SOUNDS GOOD FROM WHERE I'M SITTING. ALTHOUGH THE CRACKS ABOUT THE FAVORITES DOESN'T SIT SO WELL. HOW ABOUT IT MR. HILL, SIMMONS. ACTION?"

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BOOST OF THE DAY:

THIS REPORTER HAPPENED TO MAKE TALK WITH A "FFT" (FOR FURTHER TRANSFER) MAN TODAY. WHAT DID HE THINK OF THE "A"? LISTEN. "I HAD ALWAYS SUPPOSED THAT A TIN CAN WAS COMPOSED OF A BUNCH OF FELLOWS WHO WELL-DON'T THINK I MEAN ANYTHING- BUT I THOUGHT THEY WERE TOUGH. HELL, I WISH I COULD GET A SHIP LIKE THIS ONE. YOUR OFFICERS ARE S'ELL FELLERS- A COUPLE OF THEM TOLD ME THAT THEY HOPED I WOULD BE FEELING BETTER THAN WHEN I FIRST CAME ABOARD- THEY DIDN'T HAVE TO, YOU KNOW. THE GUYS HAVE BEEN SWELL. I MEAN, AT THE PLACE WHERE WE WERE FOR A WHILE, WE JUST DIDN'T BELONG- WE WERE ONLY THERE FOR A SHORT WHILE AND THAT IS THE WAY WE WERE TREATED- FOR A SHORT WHILE. I WILL ALWAYS THINK OF YOU FELLOWS- AND THE ABBOT WHENEVER I HEAR ABOUT A TIN CAN DOING ANYTHIN. GUESS THAT'S NATURAL. I'VE HEARD SOME GROWLS, NATURALLY- BUT I WAS ON A CRUISER BEFORE AND SHE NEVER FED LIKE THIS SHIP."

THAT IS HIS OPINION. HE MADE ONE MISTAKE- HE APOLOGIZED FOR THINKING WE WERE TOUGH- BROTHER WE ARE TOUGH!

DID YOU KNOW THAT:

THE OLD DEFINITION OF A MAN-O'-WAR'S MAN WAS: "BECOTTEN IN THE GALLEY AND BORN UNDER A GUN. EVERY HAIR A ROPE YARN, EVERY TOOTH A MARLINE SPIKE; EVERY FINGER A FISH HOOK AND IN HIS BLOOD RIGHT GOOD STOCKHOLM TAR."

THERE HAVE BEEN OVER ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY ADVANCEMENTS IN RATINGS ON THE ABBOT?

THAT BEAR A HAND MEANS THE SAME AS ON THE DOUBLE-STEP LIVELY- LOOK ALIVE.

MESSMATES: THOSE EATING TOGETHER, COMRADES. "MESSMATE BEFORE SHIPMATE, SHIPMATE BEFORE STRANGER, STRANGER BEFORE A DOC".

THE STRAIGHTER YOU SHOOT- AND THE LONGER YOU HEAVE THE QUICKER YOU'LL BE HOME ON ANOTHER LEAVE."

NOTE:

THERE WERE QUITE A FEW NOTES TODAY IN RESPONSE TO THE PARAGRAPH OF YESTE DAY. SOME WERE TURNED IN AT THE RADIO SHACK- AND SOME FOUND THEIR THEIR WAY, WE WERE TOLD, TO THE SHIP'S OFFICE. KEEP IT UP. ANY KIND OF NOTE OR CONSTRUCTIVE CRITICISM IS WELCOME.

STILL AHEAD MEN.

THE ABBOT IS STILL AHEAD ON THE FUEL SITUATION BUT YOU MEN IN THE ENGINEERS HAD BETTER SCRATCH. HERE IS THE DOPE FOR TODAY.

ABBOT 36,400 GAL.
ERSEN 36,700 GAL.
KIMBERLY 37,400 GAL.

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR!

