DAY IS ENDING

"Bring all Planes aboard"—Are the welcome words still ringing in the ears of an arm-weary landing signal officer, as the last plane prepares to land on the Matanikau's flight deck, while lengthening shadows mark the close of another day's operations. Total landings now number well up into the thousands.

MEN GET CHANCE TO COMPLETE STUDIES ABOARD MATANIKAU

Here's good news for some men aboard the Matanikau whose education was interrupted by the war—you may be entitled to a high school diploma right now if you were within striking distance of it when you entered the navy.

The navy has been working with educators throughout the country on a plan which will enable many men to profit personally by their training and experience in the armed service. The plan consists in brief of granting credits in scholastic terms for the different courses and training offered its personnel by the navy.

If you needed only a few points to graduate and have gone to boot camp or taken a training course to earn an advancement in rating you may be entitled to that high school diploma. At the worst, students aiming for that diploma will likely find that they have accumulated some additional credits.

For information on how to determine if you are entitled to these credits, ship's personnel should contact the educational services officer, Ensigh G. A. Bowen.

Many men will find also that their high schools will outline courses which can be studied aboard ship and be acceptable toward the completion of their high school educations. The educational services officer will obtain these courses upon request.

Academic credits for men of college level can be obtained under the same plan, and are being accepted by most of the nation's leading colleges and universities.

Scores of self-teaching texts on subjects ranging all the way from
THE SKY PILOT SAYS

How think you of yourself? Well, there are times when we wonder whether our small role in life is of any importance. There are other times when we do not wonder, but act as if our role in life was of absolutely no importance.

The reason for this is that we are overcome by the bigness of the task ahead of us and as a result feel there is nothing that we as an individual can do about it. In our humble brain we try to grasp the entire situation, when if we just do our own bit we are not only able to do the task assigned us, but are also able to help others finish the greater task.

If we think of ourselves as an important part, whether the responsibility which each has is great or small, then we really realize that only if we do our small job will the bigger job be completed.

A tiny candle does not give much light. But in a dark room even the little light which it does give is important. Just so our struggle to be better men does not after immediately the situation, but continued struggle on the part of each one of us, by each individual does alter the situation.

How think you of yourself? Jesus taught us that we are the children of God, fellowworkers with God. If we believe in Him then we will act according to His teachings, remembering that even the last of things is important. The little things done make the bigger things easier to do. Each of us is important in the sight of God and in order to value ourselves highly we must act as we believe. Think of yourself as being important, and act as if you are of value to yourself, to others, and to your God.

MUSCLEHEAD

Surprise — Musclehead is back! We thought we were rid of the jerk, but nobody else would have him so we got him back.

In the above illustration he is shown in a characteristic pose not interested in looking where he’s going because he wants to know where he’s been. He of course has forgotten that that’s he’s walking along in a coma on a busy hangar deck with propellers roaring all around him. In a few seconds unless somebody grabs him, he’ll be sliced up into more pieces than two pounds of cheese at a beer party.

We don’t have to worry only the good die young, which gives Musclehead plenty of years to spare.

Propellers are used for just what the name implies — to propel airplanes — but they can surely do a wonderful job of mangling anybody who gets in the way of the speeding blades.

Loaded with planes, the hangar deck is a crowded place at best, and during operations it is a good place to stay clear of unless it’s your job to be there. Even if you’re one of the hangar deck crew, it’s a good idea to be alert at all times for motors and propellers starting. That goes for the flight deck, too, where there’s a bit more room, but just as many propellers.

And that’s the lesson for today. Where propellers are concerned it’s like railroad crossing — stop, look, and listen. "Don’t be musclehead."

FROM THE FOC’S’LE TO THE FANTAIL

Sally’s back from Hollywood, Escaping all its perils; Sally’s reputation’s good, No runs, no hits, no Errols!

From the newspapers: Mrs. Lottie Prim was recently granted a divorce when she testified that, since her wedding day, her husband had spoken to her but three times. She was awarded custody of their three children.

"After all the Constitution grants every guy the right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," said the S2c as he chased her down another block.

She: Marry you? Why you haven’t enough money to keep me in clothes!

Gunner Mate: That doesn’t take money — that takes will power.

Mary had a little swing, It wasn’t hard to find her, For every time she walked along Her swing came right behind her.

A guy was telling us the other (Continued on Page 4)

PRAYER FOR A SAILOR

Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep. And bless the sailor that I love. Guide the ship on which he sails, Keep it free from heavy goales. Make the sea be always smooth, Keep him happy on the cruise. Give him shipmates clean and fine, Those who will be true and kind. Make him happy in all he does, Make him proud of the ship he loves. Keep him safe from others charms, Bring him back into my arms. And when he is finished with the sea, Send him sailing back to me. Back to start life anew with things we both always knew Would be ours — to love cherish and share — our future.

Men Get Chance to Complete Studies

(Continued from Page One) crop management to business law are available aboard the ship now. These books can be employed to obtain credits in high schools and colleges, or studied to increase your experience for a civilian job or trade. The books will be issued to any interested member of the ship’s company by the educational services officer.
THE LOG
Comings and Goings
—On the Matanikau

The crew of the Matanikau wish good luck to the following men who were transferred during February.

Davis, O. E., MM1c
Reynolds, H. J., S2c
Bikowski, T. P., S1c
Fish, R. L., BM1c
Cable, E. C., CBM
Schmidt, H. C., S1c
Silva, J. F., S1c
Charleston, A., STM1c
Ruffin, F., ST3c
Sanford, H. C., S1c

The crew of the Matanikau extend greetings to the following men who were received aboard during the month of February.

Geidard, B. A., S1c
Sievers, D. C., S1c
Lynch, N. D., S1c
Moltrum, W., F2c
Morrison, D. J., F2c
Norman, R., F2c
Smith, W. F., S2c
Stan, E. E., S2c
Tuesburg, J. G., S1c
Wells, L., F., 2c
Wilson, E. H., F2c

CENSORSHIP SLIPS HOLD UP LETTERS

"Here goes that song again—" the same old one about violations of censorship regulations which cause unnecessary delay in the mailing of that all-important letter to the wife, mother, or girl back home.

Nearly every day that mail is censored an average of eight to ten letters are turned back to men aboard the Matanikau because they forgot or neglected to observe certain fundamental regulations on censorship.

According to the censors, the most serious violation which occurs frequently, is the mentioning of ports in which the ship has been or is going to be. One of the most important functions of censorship is to conceal location of the ship at all times.

Other common violations are writing on both sides of the paper, failure to sign full name at the bottom of each sheet, and failure to place return address on the outside of the envelope. Any of these things can cause your letter to be returned to you, and held up from mailing anywhere from a few hours to several days.

One thing more—be brief! Nobody enjoys reading your mail; it's a tedious job that has to be done. We all know you love her, and you can tell her about it in three pages just as well as seven.

“SEANOTES” DEVELOP INTO NICE BAND

The SEANOTES, the Matanikau's fine young band, have been making great strides of late and have demonstrated more than once that their shipmates can really be proud of them. These boys have been working hard at the task of whipping a group of enthusiastic musicians into a smooth sounding dance band. Led by Paul Grebb, who has had ten years of professional experience, these boys are increasing their repertoire by a few numbers each day.

The band now consists of Clyde Moore, John Silva, Bud Orman, and Calloway, playing sax; Ray Seal, John Slater, and Les Ufford playing trumpet; John Wolken on the piano; Bill Maddock, guitar; Bob Martin, Bass and Bandleader Paul Grebb on the drums. There are still opening for any men who would like to try out with the Seanotes.

Four members of the band, Bill Maddock, Bob Martin, John Wolken, and Mike Gardella, have been practicing together as a swing quartet. From the enthusiastic applause this group received from their shipmates the first time they played on a unit you can be sure they will continue to work together as an added attraction to the Seanotes.

The band hope to entertain their shipmates at least once a week from now on and plans for a Community Sing and a Happy Hour are being whipped into shape. So let's all get behind the Seanotes and let them know how much we appreciate their swell music.

Observation

There's a certain type of whistle, That GI's are prone to use, When a gal is modeled nicely, From her hips down to her shoes.

There's another type of whistle, That you'll recognize in cases Where a sailors roaming eyeful Come to rest on pretty faces; But the most wholehearted whistle, If you'll take the time to check Greets the girl whose curves are fullest Between her waist line and her neck.
SPORTS

"THE BIG TWO"

The Matanikau boxing squad has two starwart mitt-slingers in "Dugan" McReaer and Ensign H. F. Gerber. Both boys are hard punchers, fast boxers, and can take a punch without folding. You'll see them both in action soon.

BOXING SQUAD FINDS HEAVYWEIGHT IN MELVIN STIMPET

With the return of Melvin Stimpert to the Matanikau boxing squad, Ensign H. F. Gerber’s mateenews are for the first time in weeks, fortified in every weight division.

Stimpert, a 185 pounder from the Engineering Department, is a willing mixer and possesses a rapidly developing left jab. His footwork has improved greatly since his last ring appearance in September of ‘44, and within a couple weeks he'll be ready to step into action again.

The Matanikau ringmen are sparring for action, but other CVE’s hereabout are willing boxing teams and agree now that the 101 will have to turn toward the beach for competition.

Transfer of Fred Ruffin last week dealt a severe blow to the welterweight class. To Mat Hinkle will fall the task of filling Ruffin’s shoes.

Action of some sort will be forthcoming in the near future.

BASKETBALL TITLE GOES TO A&B TEAM

The Captain’s cup round-robin basketball tournament produced a winner last week as the A&B combine finished the season with a record of 10 wins and 1 defeat.

4-V and 1st Division, tied for second and third places, will play off the deadlocked operations will permit, as will the 3rd and V-2 Divisions which are tied for 5th and 6th places with 6 wins and 6 losses apiece.

The results of these games will alter the final standings somewhat, but the climax has been passed and A&B returned as champions of 1944-45 aboard the HMAS Matanikau.

THE STANDINGS AS OF 10 FEBRUARY

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Team</th>
<th>W</th>
<th>L</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A&amp;B</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>V-4</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1st</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>K</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>V-7</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3rd</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>V-1</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E&amp;M</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2nd</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>V-3</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

V-4 division continued to lead the league in volleyball, boasting five straight wins as of 10 February.

Numbered among V-4’s victims is the strong 3rd division team which presses close behind in second place with six wins and one defeat.

Another formidable group is the AB combination. Flushed with their victory in the basketball tournament, the engineers went out to get a toe hold on the Captain’s cup by stopping the volley ball title. They now have three wins and no defeats, suffered at the hands of the 3rd division.

FROM THE FOC’SL E TO THE FANTAIL

(Continued from Page 2)

do, that some of these wartime hotel rooms are so small they’re printing the telephone directories on micro-film.

***

S1c (on the telephone): How are you this morning?

Girl: Just fine.

S1c: I guess I’ve got the wrong number.

***

Girl: I want to return this sweater.

Clerk: What’s the matter with it?

Girl: I tried it on and it hasn’t got any nice bulges in it like my big sister’s.

***

There was a young lady named Carrol... 

Who loved to play stud for apparel.

Her opponent was straight flush—

Brought a green elly blush—

And I a quick journey home in a barrel.

***

Fairy Tale. Once upon a time there was a new boy shown aboard the Matanikau which was less than three years old.

***

Y2c: I thought you were dead.

Cox: And whatever gave you that idea?

Y2c: I heard the chief speak well of you this morning.

***

Daffynitions:

Giggolo—One who believes the world owes him a loving.

Off Shore Breeze—Two seamen on the fantail, talking about women.

Miracle—A S2c asking to be put on a working party.

***

I know a woman who lives at the seashore and eats so many clams that her bosom rises and falls with the tide.

***

The, there’s the one about her who formed her body “Engine” because she wasn’t on the program.