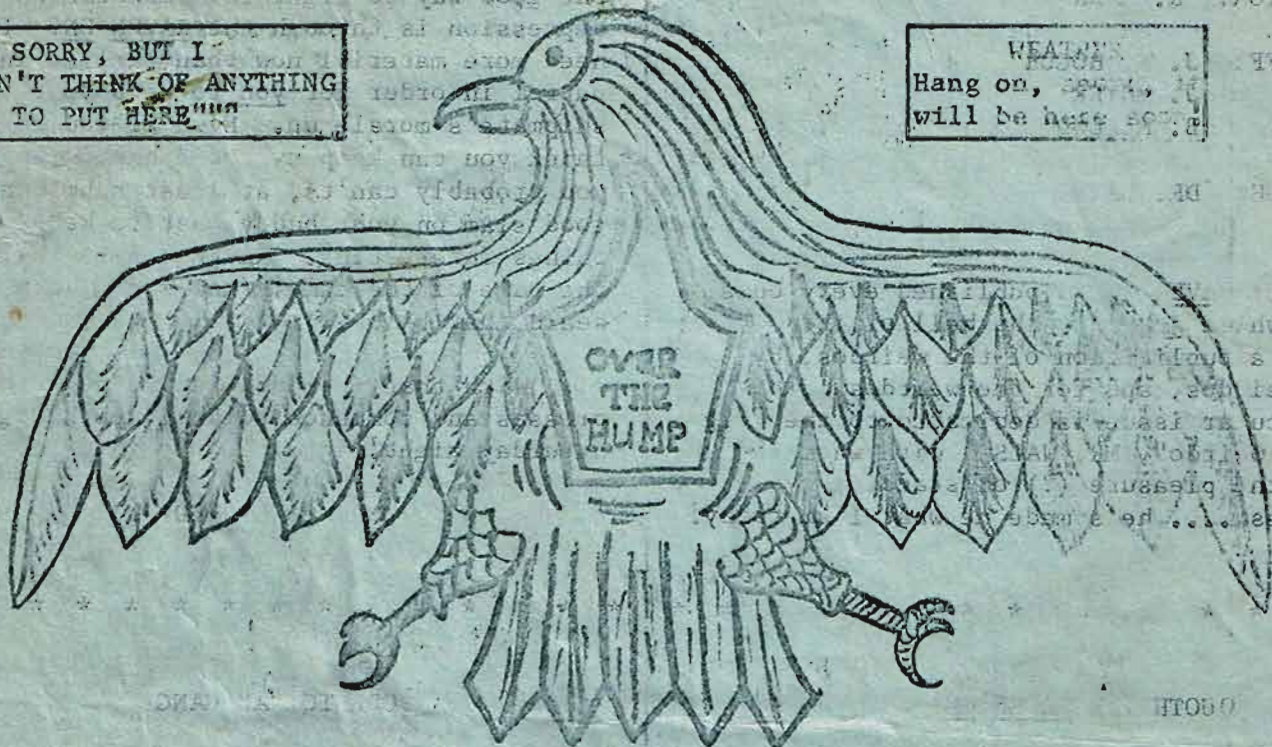


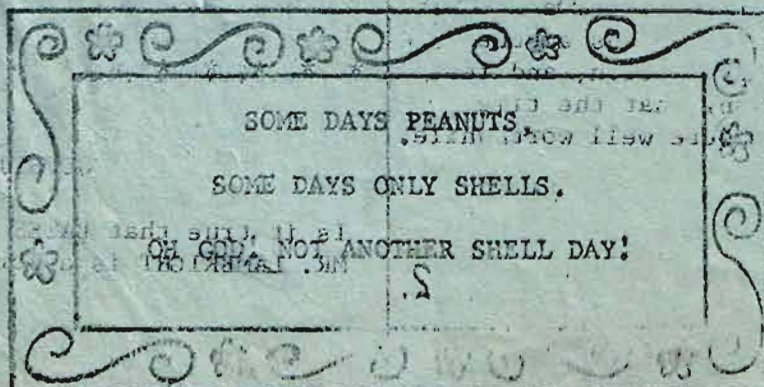
SORRY, BUT I
CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING
TO PUT HERE

WEATHER
Hang on, we
will be here



ICE: Priceless

SEPTEMBER 25, 1971



THE RAVEN ON

EDITOR: R. MANN

STAFF: J. W. HOGUE

J. MEYER

B. McLEOD

STAPH: DR. LAIN

The RAVEN ON is published every once in a while just for the hell of it. It is a publication of the weirdos, by the weirdos, and for the weirdos. This particular issue is dedicated to the "big daddy weirdo", MR. WALSH, with whom I have the pleasure (?) of standing my watches.....he's made me what I am today!

* * * * *

QUOTH THE RAVEN ON

Hi again, fellow weirdos! I must apologize for the absence of last week's issue of the RAVEN ON, but with the Engineering Department dinner, the Half-Way Party, and feeding paperwork to the old reactor, time was just a little too tight (not to mention a scarcity of material).

Nevertheless, this is another week, and another issue has managed to squeak itself out. I would like to take this opportunity to thank those people who sacrificed a lot of precious sleep time to make patrol #32 Half-Way Party the success that it was. I know from a firsthand view that a tremendous amount of work went into its production, and feel quite confident in saying that the time and ingenuity expended were well worthwhile.

(cont'd)

2.

Our big problem now is avoiding the "late-in-patrol" blues, which all of us by now must be starting to experience. One good way to fight this monotonous depression is through the RAVEN ON. I need more material now than earlier in the patrol in order for you to keep your shipmate's morale up. Even if you don't think you can keep everyone happy (which you probably can't), at least submit a good slam on your buddy just to keep things interesting. RAVEN ON---- that's the name of the game! (now where have I heard that before?)

With that in mind, let us roll the presses and commence to kill another good Saturday night!

-ED-

* * * * *

ODE TO "A" GANG

WALLY-SEA-GAP, he's our man,
The leader of our nation.
We're sure our bodies cannot stand
This sudden transformation.

We work all day,
We work all night,
And then we'll work some more.

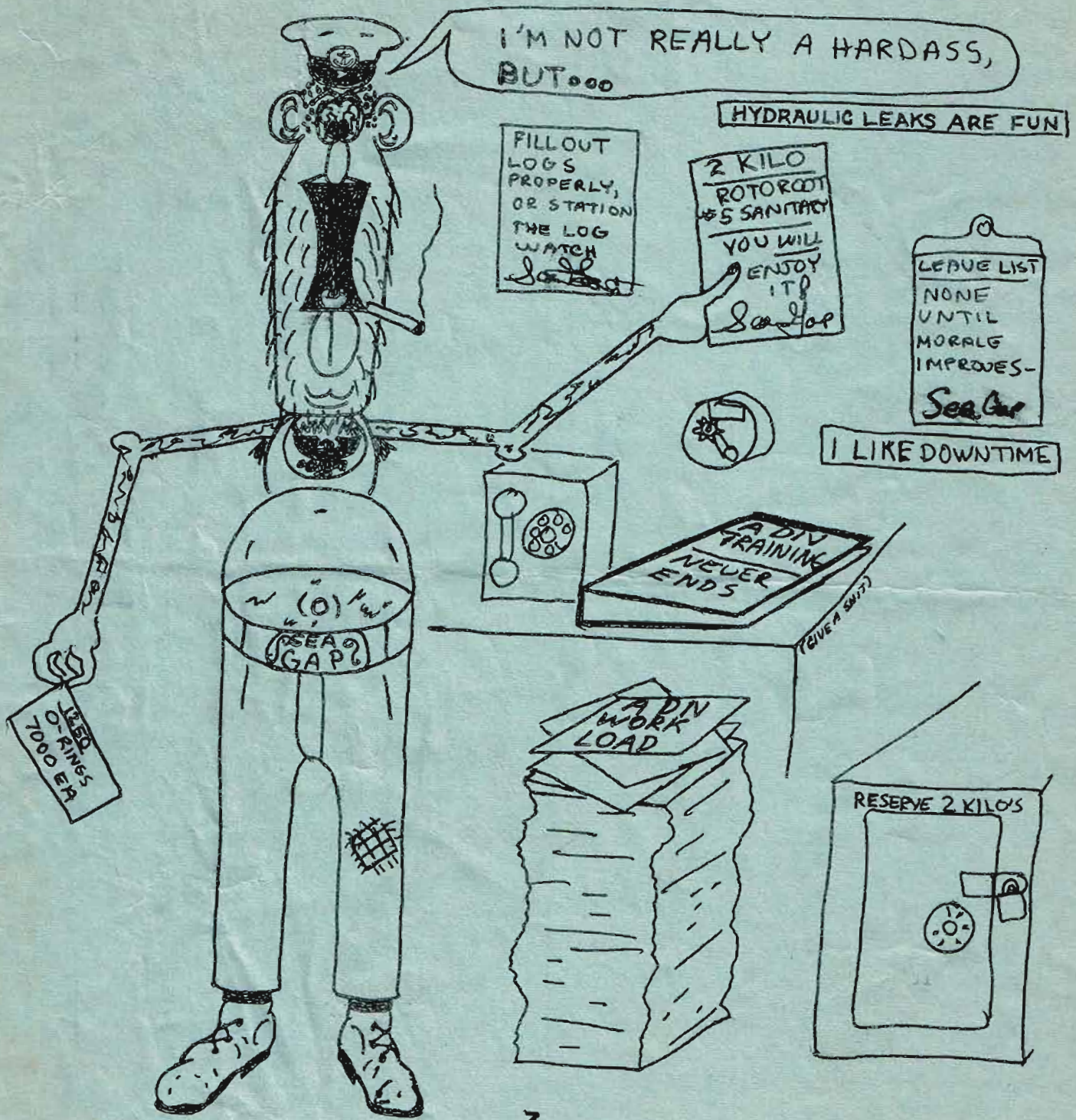
We're sure that now
This change has come,
There'll be some backs
that are sore!

"A"-nom-i-nus

* * * * *

QUESTION

Is it true that BATES really thinks that MR. LAMBRIGHT is a worm???



"HOW TO" CORNER

by JAMES P. "JIM" NASIUM

This, the second in a series of "how to" articles, is entitled "How to Amuse Yourself aboard an FBM submarine", or "Have you Seen the NEW JIM NASIUM?"

A common question asked of all submariners is, "What do you do to occupy your time at sea?" This question is often asked even by other submariners. By far, the most popular game, during any patrol, is seeing how fast you can "get" to your shipmates. The definitions and the rules of the game are as follows:

DEFINITIONS: GETTEE- the person trying to get the GETTOR.
GETTOR- the person being "gotten to" (note...one does not become the GETTOR until he has proven that he has been "gotten to").
SLAM- a mild insult launched at the GETTEE or the GETTOR
NEEDLE- a continuous form of harrassment toward the GETTOR
OUT- a means of extracting the GETTEE from a dangerous position
SULK- used by the GETTOR as a means of defense against a SLAM or a NEEDLE
MARK- usually made in the air by the GETTEE to keep track of the number of times he has won this game

RULES FOR GAME PLAY:

1. The GETTEE will usually start the game by SLAMMING the GETTOR (it is not uncommon, however, for the GETTOR to initiate the game by opening his mouth and inserting his foot).
2. Once play has started, the GETTOR has the option of either SLAMMING back or SULKING. The game may be prolonged if the GETTOR chooses to SULK, as this allows the GETTEE to NEEDLE during the SULKING period, which may last several days.
3. It must be remembered that this is usually the GETTEE's game, however, it can be reversed if the GETTOR SLAMS or NEEDLES the GETTEE into giving up. Thus, the GETTEE should always have an OUT, in order that the game not be reversed.
4. Scoring: at the time the GETTOR officially becomes the GETTEE (by proving he has been "gotten to", the GETTEE may make one MARK). MARKS may be made after each SLAM if both the GETTOR and GETTEE agree.
5. The most senior man may halt game play at any time by uttering any one of several phrases (eg, "What liberty?"....."Field day!"...etc.)

More next time - "JIM" NASIUM

* * * * *

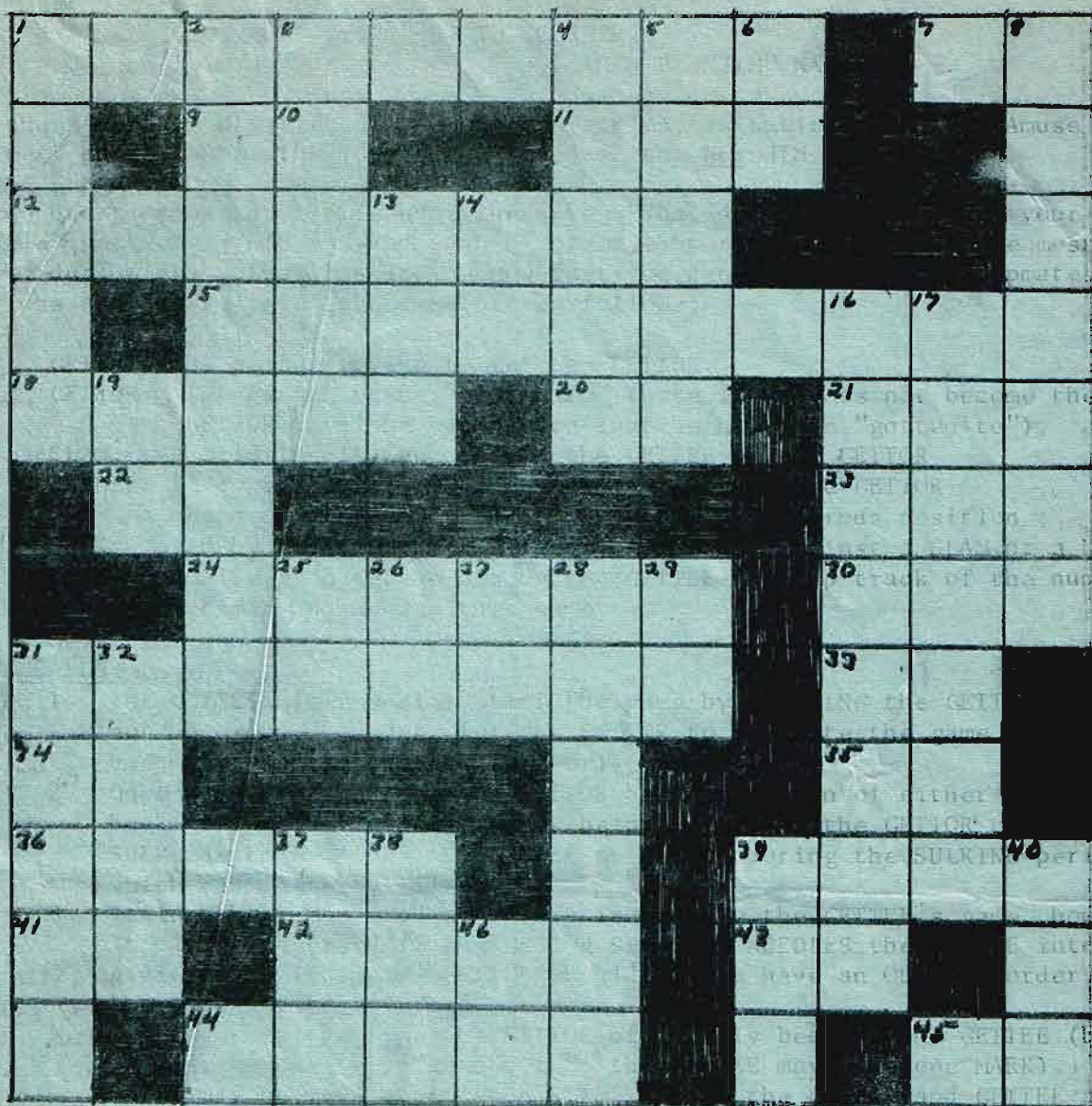
There's tension in the air, and all eyes are directed aft. Through the ranks the whispering, "It's happening at last!" The trumpets blare, Attention is called, a snappy salute.... the resident Marine is relieved.

CONFUCIOUS SAY:

If you're down in the dumps, ping on a friend.....MISERY LOVES COMPANY!

* * * * *

QUESTION OF THE DAY: What is a
WALLY-SEA-GAP?



THIS ONE ISN'T TOO HARD, JUST AS LONG AS YOU FOLLOW
THE NUMBERS AND CLUES, YOU'LL COME RIGHT.
CLUES ARE ON THE NEXT PAGE.

5.

... to the dumps, ping
... (SILVERLY LOVES COMPANY)

... THE DAY ...
... RALLY-SEA-CAPT

DOWN

1. Tropical water lily, Ford racing car
2. Wedlock
4. Spherical model of the earth
5. Very rough Irish sport
6. Television abbr.
8. Act of pillage, lost during war
10. Glance furtively or quickly
13. Chimpanzee, gorilla, a simian
14. Deo Volente (God Willing)
16. Marijuana, female hemp plant
17. To suspend or put off
19. 3.14159265+
25. Ocean abbr.
26. Patrol Torpedo
27. House of Representatives
28. Suburb of Cleveland, Ohio
29. Ream abbr.
31. Moving rapidly
32. Political cartoon character drawn by Robert Vinci
37. Number of strokes for an ave. score
38. Wood or plastic peg for golf
39.
40. Ku Klux Klan
46. Second tone of the diatonic

ACROSS

1. Alias Lightfoot
7. From a lower to a higher place
9. Associated press
11. Love-phonetic spelling
12. Bull-fighter (not the COB)
15. Organized in 1854, the GOP, Gov't party
18. A long heavy nail
20. A suffix
21. To join together or unite
22. Iowa abbr.
23. New Jersey Electric
24. A burrowing rodent
30. And not; and not either; ~~and~~
31. Series of colored bands, range of wavelengths from 3 centimeters to 300 meters
34. River in N. Italy, post office
35. Bromine
33. Gold
36. Country in N.E. Africa, part of UAR
39. To go beneath surface of water
41. Prefix meaning early
42. Meaning aero-
43. Osmium
44. To raise or produce animals
45. To agree, correct

* * * * *

A THOUGHT

It is not the critic who counts,
Not the man who points out how the doer
of deeds could have done them better,
or where the strong man stumbled.
The credit belongs to the man in the arena,
Whose face is marred by sweat, dust and blood,
Who tries again and again, and fails short
of his seemingly unattainable goals;
Who, if he fails, at least fails while
daring greatly,
So that he will never be numbered with
those cold and timid souls who have
known neither victory nor defeat.

JAMES P. NASIUM

I would like to congratulate all the
participants in the Half-Way Party for
the outstanding job they did. I would
also like to thank them very much for the
good time they presented me. Thank you
all very much.

R. K. K.

* * * * *

DEAR GARY,

How is everything today? Just think-
only 20 more days to play those silly
games!

ANONYMOUS

* * * * *

WHO SAID THAT??!??

Reason for Request of Transfer;
"To provide an opportunity for new personnel that will be going to the yards with SAM HOUSTON to be qualified before the yard period."

"A" Division will be losing four men after next patrol. It would be better to spread the transfer of personnel over two patrols. This would give the boat a better chance to qualify new watchstanders.

My TCD will be up in July of '72, and I would like to go to a boat that is going into the yards soon. I would extend my enlistment to give me enough time for such a yard period and patrols after the yard."

ANON

* * * * *

HAVE YOU HEARD?

"Mr. Heavy" himself, SN SLISS, says that #1 'scope gyro repeater comes off External Hydraulics. Right on, STEVIE boy! Remember your board!

* * * * *

DEAR MR. HATE AND DISCONTENT,

We really don't mind you pinging and zinging on us, but don't spin up the chiefs and officers. After all, they are our....(uh) our.....oh well, I seem to have forgotten what they are, so they must not be too important....right?

* * * * *

MR. IDE believes in the GREAT PUMPKIN!

FOR SALE IN AMR #1

ANTI - ANGELO

This amazing new machine removes
CARLIC BREATH
PARODI PITTS
BODY ODOR

GET IT WHILE IT LASTS!!!

see the O₂ MAKERS

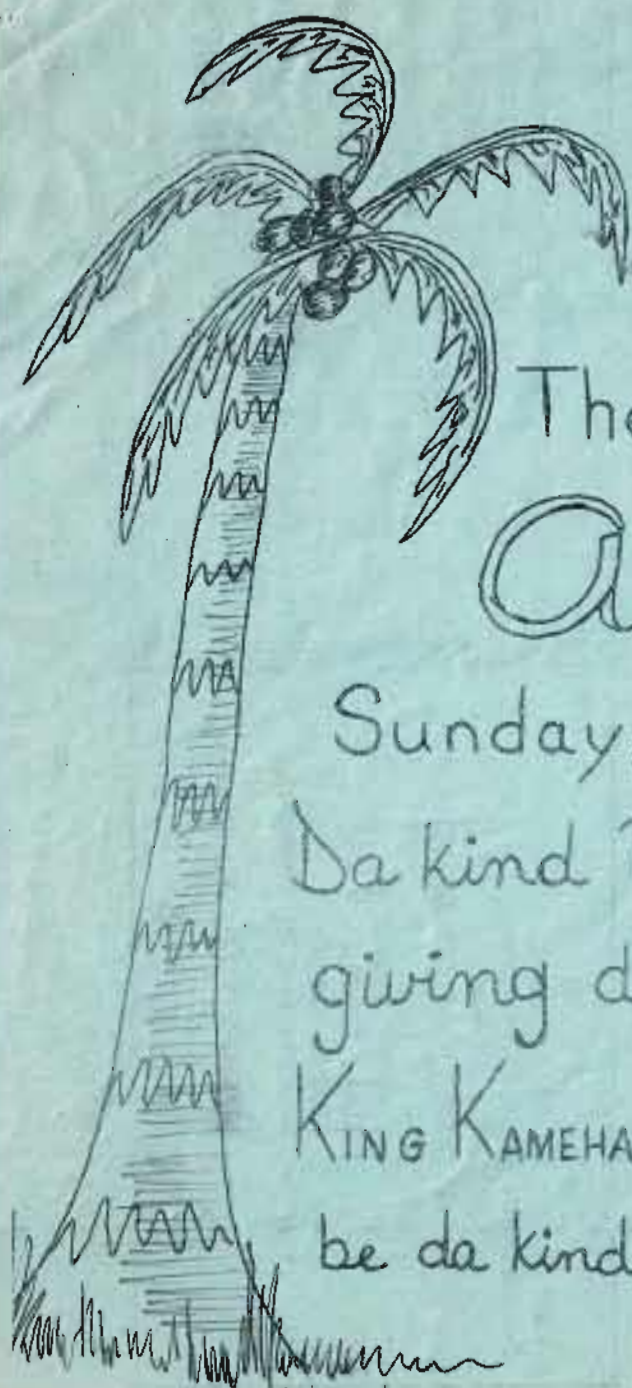
FOR SALE

* * * * *

TRIVIA QUIZ

1. What was the name of ANN SOUTHERN's first TV show?
2. Who played FRED and ETHEL MERTZ?
3. Who played GALE STORM's father on MY LITTLE MARGIE?
4. What was the name of the valet on OH, SUSANNAH?
5. Who played GALE STORM's sidekick on OH, SUSANNAH?
6. Name the stars of FATHER KNOWS BEST.
7. Who was the father on the DONNA REED?
8. Who played EDDIE MUNSTER?
9. Who played SOC MILLER?
10. Who played HENNESSY's girl friend?
11. What was the name of the colonel on the PHIL SILVERS SHOW?
12. Name two characters played by JOE E. ROSS
13. Where is ROB PETRIE originally from?
14. Who played BEAVER's brother and parents?
15. Who played MEL COOLIE?
16. Who sponsored the MILTON BERLE show?
17. Name three of RICHARD CRENNNA's shows.
18. Who played FRANCIS MULDOON?
19. Who played BOB CUMMINGS sister?
20. Who played SGT. SCHULTZ and COL. KLINK?

Answers to appear next week.



Hey Brudda---

how you like get lei maybe, fo free?

Then mo betta you come to da kind

American Luau

Sunday, 26 Sept. fo to try, yea?

Da kind Navigation un Operations Dept.
giving da feed un da kind

KING KAMEHAMEHA AND QUEEN LEILANI

be da kind Host and Hostess



I overheard someone say that I was being extremely unfair by writing TEN COMMANDMENTS just for leadership. These people, however, did not wait to see this issue of the RAVEN ON and the "other half". After reading both sets of commandments, I have only but to echo HARRY TRUITT and say, "Let's talk".

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS FOR BEING A
GOOD SUBORDINATE

1. IGNORE ORDERS, as they are given. This will give your superiors a chance to exercise their authority and their tonsils.
2. NEVER TRY to make the best of any given situation. Instead, pick out and voice (loudly) the minor inconveniences.
3. NEVER ATTEMPT to meet your superiors halfway on anything, as this could lead to your being called a "kissarse", "lifer", or "brown-noser" by your friends. It is far better to bitch behind backs than to attempt a direct confrontation and work out things in a reasonable manner. After all, it is your right to bitch!
4. NEVER IMPROVE yourself by going out of your way to do something unasked of you. This could ruin your reputation as a "sleeze" or give people the impression that you can actually think for yourself.
5. NEVER REALIZE that the best-laid plans are not always carried out due to circumstances beyond control. Always put full blame on the individual who promises you something and is then forced into changing his (and your) plans.
6. ALWAYS BE COMPLACENT in what you do. If complacency is the watchword practiced today, it is certain to become the standard of tomorrow.
7. NEVER SMILE or make jokes while on patrol. This could totally destroy the mortuary-like atmosphere that so many have worked so hard to attain. Besides, if people around you are happy, then you will feel out of place when you voice a complaint.
8. NEVER FORGIVE your superiors for what they may say or do. If they said it once, or if you interpret what they say wrong, then it must be entirely their fault. Remember, the first bad impression you receive of someone should stick in the back of your mind forever, and should overshadow any good done thereafter.
9. NEVER MAKE AN ATTEMPT to understand the thankless task of being a leader, of making decisions with which you may not agree, of being caught in the middle, of sometimes forgetting, and remember that the only good leader is one who can make you happy always.
10. As with the TEN COMMANDMENTS OF GOOD LEADERSHIP, the most important of all of the commandments-----re-read commandments #1 through #9 and say to yourself, "He can't be talking about me!" This will help you to also decide whether or not you sincerely desire to help ADMIRAL ZUMWALT change this Navy, and make it better by doing your fair share.

"KISSARSE" HARMAN ("JIM" NASIUM)

THINK

Your shipmate is an individual, just like yourself. His personality is a little different, and his likes and dislikes are probably different from yours, however, he would like to receive the same considerations as you do.

Personal characteristics should be considered in all dealings with others. Gullibility of an individual should not be a basis for harassment or the entertainment of others.

Communication between individuals is required to understand and respect traits and personal characteristics. Discussion sessions, or so-called "rap" sessions will greatly improve everyone's understanding of others.

We are a small but distinct grouping of individuals. A minor 'Excuse me' or 'Thank you' will go a long way in relieving unnecessary tension.

WONDERING

* * * * *

DEAR GANG,

How are the leave chats coming? It's a real shame that you can't take all those days you earned. Just think about those days at sea, and your doubtful wife waiting patiently at home, expecting you on leave. Sorry, Gang!

DISAPPROVED OUTSIDE LEAVE PERIOD

* * * * *

OVERHEARD IN MANEUVERING

ENGINEER: ANYBODY WANT A CUP OF COFFEE?
MR. OLIVER: PLEASE, SUGAR.
ENGINEER: ????

THE OMNIPOTENT SPEAKS

Gracious Saturday to you, dear friends (and foes), shipmates, and other motley eccentrics of the SAM HOUSTON undersea excursion association. The mighty OMNIPOTENT has returned for still another issue of the RAVEN ON with a grave warning of a dastardly plot against the crew. I make reference to the innocent-looking, fiendishly-devised, cunning medium of submarine retention --- the infamous "sticky buns"! The great OMNIPOTENT has most cleverly unearthed a devilish conspiracy to retain SAM HOUSTON crew members on board by force feeding these calorie-laden steeping stones to corpulence to the entire crew, thus increasing each individual's girth to unacceptable proportions, rendering them incapable of exiting the confines of this submarine via any normal sized hatch.

Awaken and unite against this foe, SAM HOUSTON! Beware of the sticky, gooey, chewy, habit-forming emanations of the galley to which the sweet tooth must ultimately overcome.

SPINACH!! Spinach and glazed luncheon loaf! Such items are the only suitable forms of nourishment which may be ingested with a pure conscience.

Speaking of "sticky buns", I must not forget to mention the one with the "black-beret" jelly topping. I make a reluctant reference, of course, to the one and only ENGINEER, who in previous RAVEN ON issues has asserted himself in a manner such as to attempt battle with your beloved OMNIPOTENT. Well, kind Sir, I presume you have completed warming up and are prepared to launch your initial attack- or perhaps the last "Stump Hole" was an aggressive move. Whatever the case, the pencil of the OMNIPOTENT requires no sharpening- it is poised to strike at any time. Besides, I raise and train killer woodpeckers for just such occasions! STUMP....beware!!!!

THE OMNIPOTENT

HEY, PAL!

XXXX: Hear any good scup lately?

YYYY: Yeah, I got the word that one of our crewmembers is a gossip-spreader. You know--- a direct line to the Chief!!

XXXX: NO! Who could that be?

-SOMEONE WHO KNOWS-

* * * * *

DEAR J.J.,

I hear you're working on a set of orders for a boat in conversion..... Forget it, pal! We like your cooking. It reminds us of why we want to go home so badly. Besides, inside skinny has it that CS 2 ALESSANDRO is coming back. Boy! How lucky we will be next run!

HAPPY TO BE HERE

* * * * *

JUST A FEW THOUGHTS

I like others on board, don't write many articles for the RAVEN ON (due to a lack of talent and good spelling). However, I think it is time that someone "tells it like it is".

We have all read everyone's opinion about the Viet Nam conflict and about FBM's as a deterrand force. Your opinion is your own and you can express it almost anytime you want. But, why take up space to voice an opinion about something over which we have absolutely no control. Let's face it; we are going to be here on patrol until the Navy says we can go home, or we launch.

(continued)

Why not devote this space to something that has a direct bearing on us, the crew? We could use this valuable (?) space to air our gripes about life aboard Big Sam. If we are lucky, we might get a few things changed (or at least modified). We might even become part of ADMIRAL ZUMWALT's new Navy. So, let's stop arguing about trivial things and go on to more important topics, such as, 'Why can't chow ever go down on time?'

R. L. VAUGHAN

* * * * *

SUGGESTION

I think that instead of the Chiefs just turning off our music at chow time, we should play something they can associate with, such as "Victory at Sea", or "I yearn for the day I can get underway."

* * * * *

Three months ago, I was riding on the subway, and I was looking out the window, and I couldn't remember what day it was! I couldn't remember! It could have been any day!

I gotta know what day it is..... I gotta know the name of the game, know all the rules, but I gotta know them without anyone telling me.

You gotta name the days, your own days, and that's just not for weekends, Kiddo! 'Cause if you don't then the days just slip away and pretty soon they're not yours any more.

from the play
A THOUSAND CLOWNS

WARNING !

Because of a recent experience a few friends and I had during upkeep, I feel it necessary to warn those shipmates of mine who may find themselves, after an evening at King Cobra, stumbling through the open spaces of Naval Base Rota.

As you know, Naval Base Rota encompasses a large area much of which is open land. Land such as this is ideal for supporting small animals, with the rabbit being the object of concern.

The rocket ship star, with it's numerous peculiar properties, transforms the peaceful rabbit into one capable of an unprovoked attack usually to the victims facial area.

My friends, heed my warning, for you may very well come across a rocket ship rabbit on your next evening outing

Sincerely
DOC HACKER

FROM: WE WHO CARE.

TO: THOSE WHO OBVIOUSLY DON'T

VIA: RAVEN ON

SUBJ: NOISE; REDUCTION OF

1. It has been noted by several of us who are concerned with the problem of noise that since Chief Duke published his letter in Raven on, the boat overall has gotten noisier than it was before noise problem areas were brought to the attention of the biggest source of unnecessary noise aboard Sam Houston-We the crew!

If, by chance the select few of you dunderheads think this is all a big joke, perhaps you should read over the rules of the game again and discover your error.

This game is being played for keeps children, and the sooner we all get it through our heads that our team can lose just as readily as the other, and that that added little bit of unnecessary noise caused by some grifty uncaring and totally stupid shipmate who has no more concern for his life than ours can be the deciding factor. The point has been brought to light and many of us have taken steps to minimize the the amount of noise we make while it seems that some of the others onboard are striving to make up the difference, and succeeding! Another interesting and thought provoking article in Raven On's last edition was written by "WONDERING" That story had a lot of meaning for us all if we are not to blind to see it. or if we are not so concerned with running down the very few people we have on Big Sam who go out of their way to make our patrols a bit more pleasant like the editor and staff of our newspaper.

The question we should all ask ourselves is: Would it take me any longer if I stop a moment to think this out before I go charging through a door and slam it behind me? The answer is NO! Would I be any better off if I closed the reefer or freeze box door more softly? The answer is YES! Especially if you forgot to remove your hand or head. This may not be as ridiculous as it sounds for many of us who are either to blind or to stupid to be concerned about our own lives. It is not just for the sonarmen that we should consider the noise we make, they are not the ones who are ultimately hurt. Consider this;

1. We make noise.
2. The bad guys hear us.
3. They come snooping around to see who and what we are.
4. We are so noisy we can't hear them approaching.
5. Our courses meet and we collide.
6. Maybe we sink, maybe them too, big deal.
7. Who suffers most? not us, we're maybe dead.
8. How about our loved ones back home, wherever that may be?

4 Bet they wished you had been a bit

quieter or stopped to think before
you did.....oh well, the point is
it is not to late yet! The play
has been called, we have the ball,
lets do something with it.

POEM

When its spring time in the valley
and the rivers swiftly flow
when the trout are swimming gaily
and the bass are moving slow
you'll sit and dream of fishing
forget pal you'll be on patrol
when you ganna go a hunting
your on watch, you just can't go
I'll fish and hunt without you
you see - it's my last patrol

IN MCC

KELLER: Carney why don't you have
any hair on your chest?

CARNEY: Well everybody keeps
grabbing the front of my
poopie suit and their
afraid to come out.

Is it true that our CO problem
comes from burnin acetylene to
check for freon leak?

conserved AMRI watchstander

Is it true that if all 1306's are
approved on big sam, there won't
be any auxilarynen left to make
next patrol?

A WORD TO THE WISE

CONVERSARION IN RADIO

RM3 TOWNSEND: Man! that snipes can tell
some stories huh?

RMC HUGHES: Yeah! if bullshit was
music he would be a full
symphony orchestra!

We of the crew support chief Duke's
article on the need for a quiet ship...
...it is imperative that the air-lock
door by sonar be shut very easy so as
not to wake the sonar operator.

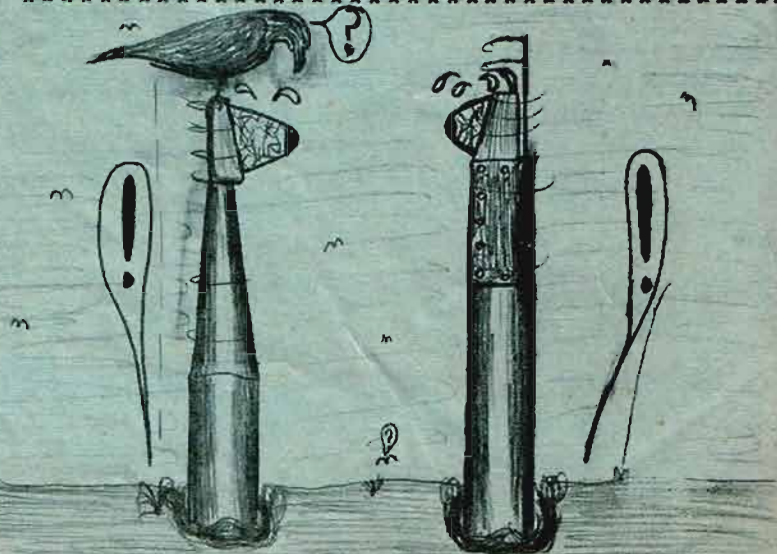
PLEASE COOPERATE CREW!!!

Liberty cannot be preserved without
a general knowledge among the people.
Let us dare to read, think, speak,
and write.

JOHN ADAMS

Why does Falkner visit the Doc so
often?

How come Falkner like's it hear so
much?



THE

STUMP

HOLE.



ON YOUR SIXTH BIRTHDAY

This year marks six years of life;
The candles on your cake adorn.
Once again, I am absent,
As for every birthday since you're born.

Across the table sits your Mom.
Your sister in party dress is clad.
Your eyes search through the candles,
And meet your Mom's as you ask, "Where's
Dad?"

I wonder what your Mom will say,
For this year an answer she must give.
Will she say that I am gone
Because in peace mankind can't live?

I'm sure there is a better way
To bring lasting peace to all mankind.
We who've gone before have failed;
God grant that what we've missed, you'll
find.

I hope, my son, that you'll do better
When the world is yours to shape and mold.
While you grow to have your chance,
The chance for peace, open, I will hold.

E.D.M.

A friendly note to the IMPOTENT:
since your challenge, we have had 15
scrams, 6 single loops, 4 chloride
casualties, 10 loss of lube oil drills,
8 stuck feed reg valves, 3 outbacks,
6 coolant spills, 27 miscellaneous drills,
and a partridge in a pear tree.

E.D.M.

DEAR ENG,

How does the partridge in a pear tree
get logged for Quarterly Data?

-ED-

SEEN IN MCC

SKEENS: Hey, BATES, what's the power
supply for MCC's clock?

BATES: (While standing in MCC, winding
their clock) Gee! I don't know.

SKEENS: Aw, c'mon, you know!

BATES: (still winding the clock) No!
Honest! What is it?

SKEENS: 1 Mallet power! MULLET!!

* * * * *

QUESTION:

Is it true that the people back aft
don't believe that there's a MR. CAMPBELL
on board? Will the real MR. CAMPBELL let
himself be known?

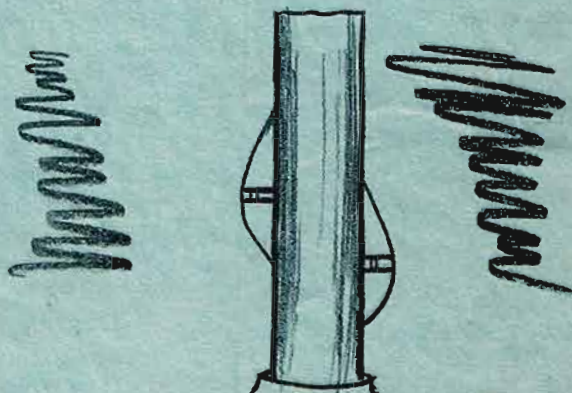
SEAMEN

ANSWER:

In view of MR. CAMPBELL's official
introduction to the entire crew last night,
I'd say he really did let himself be known!

-EDITOR-

* * * * *



NAVIGATOR AND COMMUNICATOR STANDING BACK
TO BACK BEHIND #1 PERISCOPE.

TO: Whom it may concern.

FROM: Randolph L. Garrison FTB1(SS)

SUBJ: Ships Entertainment System

REF: Standard Operating Procdures, (for at least the last six patrols)

1. It was brought to my attention by the last "RAVEN ON" that a few people have a misconception of the ship's entertainment system. It is also evident that there exists a lack of knowledge of the simple procedure to be followed to listen to what you personally desire.
2. Explanations in order:
 - A. The ship's entertainment system is for the enjoyment of the crew, not the express enjoyment of the FT's, as insinuated by the "RAVEN-ON". It has never been used this way or will it ever be. Believe it or not, as you will.
 - B. The procedure for requestion your chouce in music is as follows.
 1. Either dial "7" or stop in MCC and let your choise be known.
 2. Your choice will be taken on a first come, first serve basis and placed in order accordingly
 3. As soon as the tape ahead of your selection is played completely then yours will be played.
3. Reason for ship's entertainment system to be in MCC.
 - A. Many years ago the system was destroyed by people who did not know how to properly operate it
 - B. Security of personal tapes, as the tapes are stored so that personal tapes have some measure of assurance that the owner will have them to take home at the end of patrol.
 - c. The FT's seem to be the ones who always hold PM's on the ship's entertainment system recorders.
4. Alternative: We could remove the ship's entertainment system from MCC and return it to crews mess and allow all you fumbled fingered nubs to destroy it, along with all the tapes and amplifiers. We could sure use the space from time to time.

RESPECTFULLY

Happy
Birthday
Steinman



From:

Jack + Mac