

#3 of The
Best
N

JUST

LOOK AT

COVER STORY

PAGE 1



COVER STORY

AN AFTERNOON IN THE WARDROOM (The second act of a one act play)

The story that asks: Does anybody know what the hell we are all doing out here?

Scene II, Act 2 (As the action kicks off you hear HOWDY say)

HOWDY: Who stole my little duckie off my pillow?
FLOORSHINE: I don't know, ask me something I know.
HOWDY: That's practically impossible since you hardly know anything worth mentioning.

(As the fists start flying, ENTER XO)

XO: HERE, HERE! What's going on fellas.
FLOORSHINE: Uncle Norman, HOWDY's picking on me again.
HOWDY: Hey, I didn't know that you two were related.
FLOORSHINE: Actually we're not really, but it's a hell of a good brown-nosing technique I picked up on my old boat.
XO: He even calls the Captain DADDY.

(Enter MR. TOOT holding HOWDY's duckie)

TOOT: Lookie what I found in my locker, guys. Ain't it quite cute?
FLOORSHINE: I know who it belongs to COUSIN TOOT.
HOWDY: You don't ever give up, do you FORESKIN?
TOOT: FINDERS KEEPERS!
XO: That gives me an excellent idea for tomorrow's POD.

(Enter SONAR, SUPPLY, and the ENG)

MR. ROMBERG: Golly, whose cute little duckie?
FLOORSHINE: Belongs to cousin TOOTS now, Jungle Jim.
PORKCHOP: Hey, watch what you call my pal, NON-QUAL.
ENG: I thought I told you to get a haircut, PORKIE.
PORKCHOP: Well I did manage a trim, HYMIE.
XO: Now look, boys, whose little duckie is this really?
HOWDY: It's mine. My mama sent it to me in da mail only yesterday.
FLOORSHINE: That's impossible you dink-looking washout from OCS.
ENG: Keep it down, guys. There's a white rat in the pantry.
XO: Whose damn duckie is this? Will somebody tell me?
TOOT: I found it and I'm gonna keep it for the rest of patrol. I need something else to play with in the shower.
PORKCHOP: I think we better call in Captain in on this.
FLOORSHINE: Yeah. DADDY will know how to handle it.
XO: Good idea, NO-LOAD. CONN, WARDROOM, HAVE THE CO LAY DOWN TO THE WARDROOM AS SOON AS WSRT's OVER
(As the scene closes you hear the pitter patter of tiny ripple-soled shoes flying down the OPS ladder to make another decisive decision in the never-ending struggle in Wardroom feudalism) SHEP

AN EDITORIAL

Just this week while thumbing through a World Almanac, my attention was directed to a section which listed accidental injuries which were inflicted by motor vehicles. In 1968 about 2,050,000 injuries were reported as the result of collisions. Of these 2,050,000 injuries, about 1,850,000 caused temporary disablement in some way, about 170,000 people were left permanently disabled, and about 55,200 people died as a result of these collisions.

At this point I would like to state some more startling facts:

1. With a population of 202,000,000 people in the U.S., your chances of being in a collision resulting in injury are about 1 in 100.
2. Your chances of being in a collision not necessarily resulting in an injury are greater than 1 chance in 100 since about 4,000,000 accidents occur each year.
3. When you consider that there was only about 105,391,000 drivers in 1968, you might say your chances as a driver of having a collision might be as high as 1 chance in 50.
4. If you have more than one driver in the family, the chances of having an accident in the family are thereby multiplied.

While reading these statistics I expected to see some figures on how many people used seat belts, but to my dismay, it was not listed.

After reading these facts, I pondered a couple of very interesting questions. One, how many people on SAM HOUSTON have been in collisions, and two, how many now use seat belts? I canvassed a part of the crew and some of their answers were as follows:

"Hell no I don't wear seat belts".

"I'm too lazy to use them".

"I always forget to use them".

"I fasten mine before I even pull out of my driveway".

"I always use mine and my wife does too. I don't want my wife getting messed up".

"I wouldn't drive anywhere without the safety belt and harness".

A total of 51 people were questioned, and I found that 38 of these individuals have been in collisions. 26 people do not wear seat belts and 25 do wear them. 19 out of 25 who wear seat belts have been in collisions. These 19 people constitute 1/2 of the 38 who have had wrecks.

I was very surprised to hear that so many do use their seat belts. If the other half used them also, it seems like the odds against getting badly hurt in a collision would be much higher. I once rolled a car and walked away without a scratch, and I did not have my seat belt fastened. I've driven for 6 years since then

AN EDITORIAL (cont'd)

and didn't begin using my seat belts until I got married last in port. While driving down I-95, I had to make a sudden stop when some idiot pulled out onto the highway and stopped. My wife was thrown toward the windshield and luckily stopped herself with her hands on the dashboard. After that experience, we both started using our seat belts and harnesses in earnest. I'm sure that many of you have had the same experience at one time or another. Now, I actually feel a lot safer driving down the street knowing that my wife and I are not going to fly through the front windshield.

Some people will argue that seat belts trap the victims in a burning car and cause more harm than good. These belts are so easy to unfasten. All one has to do is touch them and they pop open for easy release. It remains a proven fact that they have done more good than bad. Some say that they forget to use them. If they didn't tuck them in between the seats and used the seat belts more often, maybe they would become a more natural part of driving to these people.

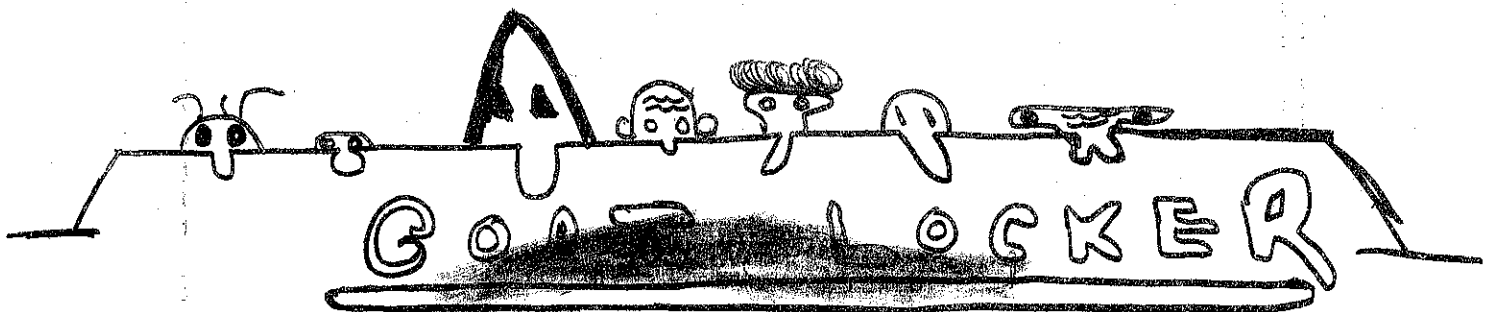
Don't forget those innocent little ones of yours. Many of you have large families with small children who love to bound about in your vehicle. They don't know much about safety and the art of keeping still in a moving car or van. Start them out in life right by setting a good example for them. Teach them to sit back in their seat, arms and hands inside windows, seat belts fastened, and to especially keep quiet and not disturb the driver. Accidents on the highways can happen so easily. Will you be responsible for the young life that ~~might~~ never have a chance to grow old?

Now that I've presented the facts and figures, it is up to you to decide if seat belts are worthwhile or not. Keep in mind when deciding that I've just quoted the 1968 accident rates. The general trend has been to increase the number of injuries by about 3% per year. You might be listed in the Almanac next year.

STAFF

CONGRATS TO SATCH AND FELLOW COMPANION MOORE ON THEIR
SAM HOUSTON QUALIFICATION.

QUAL BOARD



One of our crew members received the following poem on his Father's Day card:

WE MISS YOU, DADDY

Dear daddy, you are far away...We miss you very much...But I am glad that I can write...And we can keep in touch. I know what you are doing there...Cause Mommy let me know...How you are working now...So I can run and play...And we can have our home and I...can go to school each day. Gee, daddy dear, I think you're swell...to do that all for me...I wish that I could help you now...To keep our country free...But anyway I pray for you...each morning and each night...So God will take good care of you and bring you back alright.

YOUR CHILDREN

On the 26th of July there will be another SAM HOUSTON GOLD picnic. This is an excellent opportunity of getting to know each other a little better and having a good time enjoying the fresh air, good food and drink, and cool water. Even though there will be several of us on leave during this time, there still should be plenty of us around for a good gathering.

One item of interest might be the recent poll that went around the boat concerning the chow being desired. It is recommended that a seventh question be added to the poll, the question being "Do you desire standard picnic items such as hamburgers and hot dogs rather than steak and/or lobster enabling the cost per man to be reduced considerably and maybe even entirely? This is only a suggestion as several crew members mentioned this fact to us.

At our last picnic we had a good time boating, swimming, playing football, softball, and volleyball. It is definitely a good time and place for the families of our crew to get to know each other. This year we should get some good participation since this will be the last get together of the entire GOLD crew for quite awhile. Don't forget, 26 July at Gardner's Lake. Bring along the whole family and have a good time.

STAFF

THE NAVY TODAY

By THE CREW

Five questions were asked of several individuals and here are their candid answers. These questions concerned vital aspects of today's Navy. I would like to thank those who answered these questions for their time involved and for their thought-provoking answers. The following is a list of the five questions asked of them:

1. What do you think of the present advancement system? Is it sufficient or should major changes be administered?
2. Can you name any more benefits that might be advantageous to Naval personnel and their families?
3. What do you think of the present retirement program? Is it adequate?
4. Can you think of any new things that might help enlisted retention besides the obvious greater pay and advancement opportunities?
5. What is your opinion of centralized detailing?

Now here are the answers:

FTGC WATSON

1. The Navy has the fairest rating system of all services, but it, like most systems, is not perfect. Take for example a man in the Torpedoman rating. He could be very knowledgeable about his rating and have excellent evaluations, but he could go up for the next higher rate 5 or 6 times before making it only because there is no vacancy for him. This would be all well and good except in some other rating just an average man takes an exam, passes and is advanced. Seems like poor personnel planning at higher levels. This bottleneck should be avoided.

I can cite an excellent example of what I am talking about. Carly, TMI, who was just selected as the outstanding sailor in the Atlantic Fleet, had taken the TMC exam 5 times and passed it each time. On the basis of being selected, he was advanced to Chief Petty Officer. This man has to be an outstanding sailor, yet while he was stopped from advancement, men in other ratings were going up the ladder.

2. Have four crews for FBM's and upkeeps in Houston, Texas. And secondly, guarantee all career men an opportunity to attend college for at least 2 years.

3. I think it's one of the best. This is one of the reasons I'm still in the Navy, but it also is not perfect. One of the big inequalities is the fact that a chief that retired 25 years ago

THE NAVY TODAY - (cont'd)

draws less than \$200.00 a month. Where a chief that retires now will get around \$400.00. Both men were in the service the same amount of time and held the same rate. In my opinion they should be drawing the same retirement.

For me the Navy retirement and social security would not be adequate, but I plan to supplement it with other income.

4. Nothing overpowering. Just 4 crews for FBM's and upkeeps in Houston.

5. Although everyone reading the Saturday edition may not agree, I think it worked pretty good for me. I called my detailer, and in about three minutes I had orders to my first choice of duty, SAM HOUSTON GOLD.

RMI MOORE

1. Major changes should be administered in the advancement system. PNA should somehow be eliminated. Otherwise system is sufficient.

2. There should be less sea time especially for married men. Enable men to spend more time with their families. Include dental for dependents.

3. The way the Navy retirement system presently is, yes, the system is adequate. If they change it too much, I'll probably get out.

4. Just more pay and greater advancement opportunities.

5. Centralized detailing is good if you have friends in the right places.

ICC PARKHURST

1. The country that we live in offers to us a wide range of advancement systems from which we may make our choice. In a free country as we know our country to be today, I feel the systems are by far quite adequate for any individual. As in the military, one only advances if he takes hold of the opportunities offered to him and puts these opportunities to effective use. From the military point of view, we are offered the basic necessities needed to advance one's self, however, I, at times feel we don't put them to good use. For those who do put them to good use, the advancement is there; sometimes though you must wait your turn to receive it.

2. I can think of many, many more benefits for Naval personnel and their families. However, I am also capable of realizing how many of those benefits are "I" centered and not really in thinking of all others. Then there comes to mind of how really practical are they to support the cause which we are here, and

THE NAVY TODAY (cont'd)

how would one ever put them into effect for the benefit of everyone in the military.

3. My retirement program from this life is pretty well laid out for me; I have but two ways to go. I made my choice last February and now realize that I have done the right thing. In nine or ten years when I am through with this job, I'll go on to something else. The remaining ten years has a lot to offer and I am certain numerous chances too; I can't really say at this point just what I think.

4. More pay and better advancement is what everyone wants to have to go along with wanting to be home all the time. If you were "the they" would you give everyone more pay and better advancement for staying home for an enlistment! Military service can't give you all the "I's" and still do what it's intended for in our country and this world. I'd like to spend all my time with my wife and 4 boys, however, regardless of what company I work for, there will always be those "certain requirements".

5. I know my detailer, and I now know what my orders are; all I am doing is waiting to be signed out. I think for each individual it has given a little more personal attention and will work out quite well.

QM1 HAHN

1. Sufficient. The program of "instant petty officer" should be done away with in order for more mature petty officers be made available to the Navy's needs.

2. I believe you should be able to go on the housing list at your new duty station when you receive your orders instead of having to wait until your date of transfer.

3. It is not adequate. An enlisted man with a family cannot possibly retire on Navy pay alone; I'll have to raise hogs, play blackjack and poker on the side when I retire.

4. VRB pay for every reenlistment.

5. I think that centralized detailing is good.

ET1 ADAMSON

1. I don't care for it. I would prefer to see it similar to the Coast Guard where if you pass the test for a rate, you don't have to retake it.

2. Do away with Commissarys and give an increase in pay to compensate for civilian prices. Make dental care available for dependents.

THE NAVY TODAY (cont'd)

3. The present retirement program is OK. It is adequate for supplementary pay, extremely inadequate for retirement pay.
4. Retire all officers and chiefs and make it a man's Navy. Make it an all volunteer service and give substantial pay raises. Shit can VRB.
5. If properly utilized, centralized detailing is a good idea.

ET1 BRUNSON

1. I really can't complain about the advancement system from a personal standpoint, but I believe that the system is very loose in some areas. That is, there are too many senior petty officers that are in a responsible position and are ~~not~~ mature enough to handle their job should situations vary ~~any~~ great amount from normal.
2. Yes, just about a hundred thousand right off the top of my head. A major problem that I have encountered several times in the last eight months is the lack of any concrete (I'd settle for reasonably firm sand) information concerning transfers. I have not been able to plan reliably in these last eight months and with Patrol 37? coming up, there is still no light.
3. It's great. In my limited field of experience in employment opportunities and retirement benefits, I have seen no comparable retirement offer. However, I'm afraid I could not put up with 20 years of the Navy and retain my sanity - at least not in nukie power.
4. A man has to be treated as a human being with the inalienable rights spoken of in the Declaration of Independence. Within its present framework, the U. S. Armed Forces cannot guarantee this. Also, the lack of respect with which one is treated, not only by the upper echelon, peers, and subordinates, but the civilian populace as well, is not a dangling incentive to become a ~~cancer~~ man.
5. In theory I suppose that centralized detailing is a fair way to assign billets but being a utopian I would prefer to be able to get a non-nuke billet.

STC COOK

1. Testing a man's knowledge of his rate in order to qualify him for advancement would appear the normal thing to do. The shortcomings to this system lie in the tests themselves. Using my own rate as an example, while there is a similarity in the systems between submarine and surface craft sonars, there is a wide difference in the type of operations and as a result, a definite advantage exists for the service who's system the test is based on. I don't believe I've participated in a test that

THE NAVY TODAY (cont'd)

has had more than 5 of 75 professional questions pertaining to submarines. I understand this falls over into the ET and ET rates, not to exclude those rates in the specialized fields, i.e., the nukes. Another fallacy is the automatic eligibility for advancement after time in rate, with almost no consideration for a man's maturity or ability to provide the leadership required of the added responsibilities that go with his advancement. It is an almost accepted fact that the test will be automatically ordered and administered. Eventually this leads to the problems of having people responsible for jobs they can't handle followed by the crying "How the hell did he ever make it". Well he was nearly hand carried there.

2. With the way they've been increasing our benefits over the last 2-3 years, what's left? Obviously you can always use more pay, but that shouldn't be a big issue. I guess you could try for complete dental care for your family, otherwise medically, you're covered pretty well. You can always use assistance when reporting to a new area and looking for housing. The local landlords do their best to squeeze your last dollar from your wallet. The Navy is in the process of trying to provide temporary housing so that remains just a matter of time. It would be interesting to know how many industries spend as much effort as the Navy in providing such a wide array of benefits for their workers.

3. A large and ever increasing expenditure for the armed forces is the bill for retirement. The cost is so great as to necessitate a change. Now I'm sure they're not going to increase my retirement pay at no cost to me. I find the present retirement pay adequate. The Retired Serviceman's Family Protection Plan could stand a revision. The cost far exceeds the returns. I find better coverage at less cost in any of a dozen term policies by reputable companies. As it stands, I do not intend to participate in this plan.

4. The Navy is constantly trying to improve life for the enlisted man, i.e., Z-grams a batch. A great percent of this is directed toward family services, on the theory that a man who can go to sea with a minimum of worries as to the welfare of his family, is more likely to accept the Navy as a way of life. It works. I think it might be worthwhile to take a look at the lot of the single johns. Having been married for 17 years and having an age advantage of from 15-20 years, I'm probably far removed from their problems. Some problems do tend to stand out though. These can be either service wide or something that could be solved by local commands. A man gets married for a variety of reasons. Love, companionship, someone to cook for him or do his laundry, a means of releasing inner tensions, you name it. Of these the single john is usually concerned only with the latter. He usually spends large sums of money, time, and energy traveling to far places, in a constant search for this means of release. I'm not suggesting the Navy solve this problem for him, I'm suggesting he be assisted financially by

THE NAVY TODAY (cont'd)

being paid on the same scale as his married counterpart, i.e. E.A.Q. This would put him financially in a position to make a choice of living in the barracks or a place on the beach. If he chooses the latter, he will be in a position to install a semi-permanent relaxicisor, a quite normal function. This brings to focus another problem, living quarters. This varies from base to base, and on making routine inspections of the barracks, I find them drab and unimaginative as compared to some I've seen. At the very least, a man should be supplied a cubicle that offers him (a) privacy, (b) a means of maintaining expensive personal property, i.e. stereo, music libraries, (c) portable TV sets, etc. without fear of vandalism or theft, and (d) a place he can spend some money on to decorate and make livable. This entails providing a completely enclosed cubicle with door and lock. This would also provide him with the common courtesy of having someone knock before coming into his cubicle, something I've come to expect of people who stop by my house to visit. Cubicles should be of the two man variety. The completely enclosed cubicle would present an added benefit. I've always felt a little ridiculous telling someone past puberty that it's 10 pm and time to hit the rack. This is like telling someone so far past puberty that he has forgotten what it is, that tomorrow is going to be a busy day so he had better hit the rack. The cubicle presents him a chance to play his stereo at minimal disturbance to the rest of the barracks. The first question that will be asked is what will he be doing behind the locked door. Probably the same thing he can do in a parking lot or over in town or a dozen places. Usually when a man wants to do something he can find a way. Having already broached the subject of the parking lot, let's discuss the SUB BASE parking. A man investing 4-5000 dollars in a car has more than a casual interest in it's preservation. When the number of cars exceeds the number of parking spaces, problems arise. Base security's solution is to issue maximum violation citations on the theory if they can't drive on the base, they don't need a parking spot. This is an example of thinking on the negative GCT level. This places a man at the mercy of the local scavengers outside the gate for a place to park his car for a slight recompense, with little or no protection against vandalism. He also is faced with a healthy hike to the barracks. When there is no room to spread out, the solution is to go up, i.e. the multi-level parking spaces at E.B. I realize this costs money, but \$5000 invested in a car is a substantial sum and we are an automobile oriented society. I think at this stage we should throw one in for the married guys. Looking back over the years, I don't believe there was any noticeable increase in the degree to which I missed my wife or family as I passed the 4 year service mark. I will admit to a lack of experience but my training program was laid out in such a fashion as to provide varied and attention-getting on the job training. I think all personnel separated from their wives for long periods of time, should rate F.S.A. (i.e. E-4 or below, under 4 yrs)

THE NAVY TODAY (cont'd)

Finally in your dealings with the junior personnel, treat them with respect. Except for the one or two who may have an unusual fetish, no one enjoys being shit on.

5. One of the facts of Navy life is that some of the surface craft Navy tend to hold submarine personnel in contempt. In days past, when assignment of submarine personnel was controlled by submariners, it was possible to call one's detailer and come to a mutual satisfaction. Submariners took care of their own and the boats managed to put to sea. At present my detailer is an E-9 skimmer. I'm only familiar with 3 dealings with this man. Two resulted in the men involved accepting discharges. One of these was a fine petty officer and excellent technician, career motivated and a definite loss to the Navy. The third dealing with him was my phone call at the start of this patrol. My opinion ~~may~~ change upon receipt of ~~orders~~. Looking at it objectively and not letting my personal feelings prejudice my judgement, I think he's a dumb-ass skimmer and centralized scheduling sux.

STAFF

Nothing escapes the uncanny critical eye of the BLOODSTONE in his unending quest for unbalance inside the big luxury machine called SAM HOUSTON. While directing my portable news scanner over the Control Room during one of SAM's eternal vigils under the lonely sea, I overheard one of SAM's gifted hippies ~~blatantly~~ his unpopularity among the elite few that had the luck to be hit by both news publications called the SHAFT and the REPLY. This gifted hippy (gifted because of an act of Congress his peers are forced to call him sir; and dubbed as a hippy because by a miscalculated act of nature, he is forced to get a haircut only once every 6 months!) has been overheard to say, and I quote, "Shucks, nobody ever writes about me, unquote. I'm referring to our illustrious MPA, Mr. TOOTFINGER! Well, Mr. TOOTFINGER, the reason nobody ever writes about you is because, except for your horrid collection and avid love for pornography, oh, and your fluctuating diet (he doesn't eat, and yet can't seem to lose weight) your existence is very ordinary, to say the least uneventful. Obviously the fact is you're developing an inferiority complex, which is a luxury we cannot afford, hence the BLOODSTONE decided to correct this shortcoming. May your fears no longer linger, Mr. HORNBERGER, from now on we'll give you the finger!"
~~ENDING OF MESSAGE~~

THE BLOODSTONE

THE FUNNY SIDE

Dear Check Valve,

I've spent 5 yrs in Attica for drug addiction, 5 yrs in San Quentin for manslaughter, 2 yrs in Sing Sing for Arson, 5 yrs in Folsom for rape, 10 yrs in Alcatraz for murder. I've been looking for a job lately and it seems like no one will give me a second chance. What can I do?

Sticky Fingers

Dear Sticky,

After looking over your past accomplishments, I see that you're not really a greedy man. I think that you should look towards your retirement and stick a little money away. Some of the more profitable businesses I highly recommend are counterfeiting, blackmail, extortion, robbery, and smuggling. You will find that if you are caught doing one of the above things, you will have a tidy sum stashed away for retirement, and you will not have to revert back to your old ways.

Check Valve

Dear Check Valve,

My son is thinking of joining the service, but he's not sure which one yet. With all of your experience can you make a suggestion?

Mrs. Z-Gram

Dear Mrs. Z,

Speaking with experience, I suggest either Shell, Texaco, Esso, or Sunoco.

Check Valve

Dear Check Valve,

My son carries a 25lb bag of kitty litter in the trunk of his car and sleeps with two bags of marshmallows! What do you suggest I do with him?

Mrs. Sullivan

Dear Mrs. Sullivan,

I suggest you enlist this cat in the Navy.

Check Valve

There is a rumor going around that SHEP and MR. FLOORSHINE are blood relatives. Take off MR. FLOORSHINE's glasses sometime and look at the close resemblance.

A BUDDY OF YOURS, SHEP

OUR MIND-STAGGERING DICTIONARY DEFINES ORSE AS OFFICER RETENTION OF SHOCK EXAMINATION OFTEN GIVEN TO NUCLEAR POWER PERSONNEL WITH OVER 21 PATROLS. THIS EXAM IS GIVEN ONCE EVERY TEN YEARS TO ONLY THOSE OFFICERS WHO QUALIFY AS BEING IN A STATE OF SHOCK WHICH QUALIFY THEM FOR BEING RETAINED BY THE NAVY.

THE FUNNY SIDE

THE BOAT THAT EB BUILT

This is the boat that EB built.

This is the beautiful crew with the fantastic morale that loved the boat and lived in the boat that EB built.

This is the Captain, with the powerful growl, who was lucky enough to command the beautiful crew with the fantastic morale, that loved the boat and lived in the boat that EB built.

This is our XO, sly and wise, who worked for the Captain, with the powerful growl, who was lucky enough to command the beautiful crew with the fantastic morale that loved the boat and lived in the boat that EB built.

This is our Wardroom, full of beady eyes, who ridiculed our XO who is sly and wise, who works for the Captain with a powerful growl who was lucky enough to command the beautiful crew with the fantastic morale that loved the boat and lived in the boat that EB built.

These are the Chiefs, who smell like goats, and laugh at the Wardroom full of beady eyes who ridicule our XO who is sly and wise who works for the Captain with the powerful growl who was lucky enough to command the beautiful crew with the fantastic morale that loved the boat and lived in the boat that EB built.

This is RED, the Chief of the Boat, who hates the chiefs, who smell like goats and laugh at the Wardroom full of beady eyes who ridicule our XO who is sly and wise, who works for our Captain with the powerful growl who was lucky enough to command the beautiful crew with the fantastic morale that loved the boat and lived in the boat that EB built.

This is us white hats who never go wrong, who scoff at RED who is Chief of the Boat who hates the chiefs who smell like goats who laugh at the Wardroom full of beady eyes who ridicule our XO who is sly and wise who works for the Captain with the powerful growl who was lucky enough to command the beautiful crew with the fantastic morale that loved the boat and lived in the boat that EB built.

These are the cooks, mutinous and strong, who poisoned the white hats who could never go wrong who scoff at RED who is Chief of the Boat who hates the chiefs who smell like goats who laugh at the Wardroom full of beady eyes who ridicule our XO who is sly and wise who works for the Captain with the powerful growl who was lucky enough to command the beautiful crew with the fantastic morale who loved the boat and lived on the boat that EB built.

This is the end, thank God! A BREAK

OUR UNIQUE AND POWERFUL DICTIONARY DEFINES PATROL 37 AS A DRAMATIC CONCLUSION TO A NEVER ENDING PROBLEM.

AN UNBIASED OPINION

A came upon a publication of the REPLY while I was dumping a shitcan and almost put it back in its rightful place when I noticed a certain article. You, the staff, stated that you would print any article without censorship if we left it at the MT workbench.

So I wrote an article and tried to let it find its way into your hands, but a half snake, half lizard being that goes by the name of SHITKICKER HOOVER physically abused me. I slowly made my way back to my watch station and after I had recuperated from my close destruction I realized why I was attacked.

My article was on the hopes of banning all shitkicking music. I become utterly nauseous when made to hear Tammy Swienette or Johnny Trash or Merl Raggard. It seems that the demented and already brainwashed mind of HOOVER could not figure out why I submitted an article to that effect.

If you listen to all the shit kicking lovers on the boat and watch the way they act, you'll get my point.

I just hope that I can get this little note to you without my being molested in the pursuit of justice.

A FREAK

OUR UNINHIBITED DICTIONARY DEFINES P.O.D. AS PRIVATE OFFICER'S DIARY.

Mary had a little lamb, the doctor was surprised,
Ol McDonald had a farm, the doctor nearly died.

Our XO has a mind of brass

He says get a haircut, and he expects no sass.

If you want to have some fun,

Ask him which one,

And he'll probably end up writing up your ass. SHEP

OUR ABSURD DICTIONARY DEFINES HUMOR AS A TYPE OF ICE CREAM OFTEN FOUND IN CREW'S MESS.

SAFETY PLUS

We hear a lot about how to make a submarine escape these days, and they even take us to a tank for training. Did you ever try saying HO! HO! HO! when you thought you were going to die? Well, I've developed my own procedures for a 700 ft free buoyant ascent.

STEP #1 - Enter hatch and be prepared to equalize like hell.

STEP #2 - You have just 4 seconds to reach the surface, so take three deep breaths (hold them) and get into a squatting position.

STEP #3 - Slowly put your head between your legs and kiss your sweet ass good-bye.

A FREAK

OUR TRUE TO LIFE DICTIONARY DEFINES DETERGENT PATROL AS ONE MORE WASHING CYCLE WITH A SLOW BEGINNING AND A LONG ENDING.

THE ADVENTURES OF SECTION 8

I was trucking through a field of sweet smelling lilacs trying to find the decrepit lost soul of "THE SLICER", my sworn enemy, when all of a sudden I became overwhelmed by the smell of burning sulphur.

The earth started to tremble beneath my feet and a great crevice opened to reveal a sight which my beady little eyes could not witness. A being that almost resembled a man, appeared in a cloud of smoke, followed by a flash of fire and shouted "I AM THE GUNNER"!!!

I knew that he must be Lucifer himself so I fell upon my knees, covering my eyes, hoping that all this was a vision and not reality.

He slowly came toward me followed by his grubby little imps he called his seamen gang. I tried to run but my feet would not accomodate the rest of my body. There I was. Glued to the ground with the likes of something I have never seen in my short life descending upon me like sudden death.

The largest of the imps grabbed me and threw me into the nearest crevice. As I started to faint, I heard the GUNNER declaring himself as Lord of the Seamen and Keeper of the Sacred Knot.

When I came to, the seamen were all around me, their knurled hands and topside tennis shoes making them look ludicrous in the soft twilight of this byworld. The GUNNER broke through the line and raised a tool (which I later found out was a water hammer) and began to indoctrinate me into his cult. It was definitely a vile and disgusting ceremony which caused me much grief. As soon as I saw a chance of escape, I grabbed it for my life. Even though it was a tremendously hazardous move, I dove into the nearest shitter and slithered into a world known as Nukeland.

I got the word that the SLICER was somewhere around from a little nuke named ST. NICK. The SLICER had just claimed another victim, SIR ALIX, back near an after signal ejector or something like that.

As I lose myself in a world of machinery, volumes of literature, and an unknown species of mankind searching for the SLICER, I wonder what new dangers lurk in this fascinating land of limitless energy, photons, electrons, neutrons, and hardons.

Next week, the continuous adventure story of

SECTION 8

OUR UNBIASED DICTIONARY DEFINES COB AS CRAFTY OLD BASTARD, COW AS CAGEY OLD WATCHSTANDER, AND POW AS PISSED-OFF OLD WATCHSTANDER.
OUR OTHER UNBIASED DICTIONARY DEFINES ESCAPE TRUNK AS A PRIVATE BAR IN NEW LONDON.

CURRENT EVENTS

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Backus, Tex.: The "WILD BUNCH" left this small town desolated after four days of rape, murder, and robbery. The governor delcared it the worst disaster of the century, and with all the earmarks of organized crime. No virgins were left unmolested, no stores left unrobbed and vandalized. All in all, it was a spectacular show.

Iateit, Neb.: Cornhuskers do it again. The price of local bread and flour on today's market increased .3% which was attributed indirectly to the farm country's over-production. This over-production, much of which was destroyed, stored, or given away caused considerable expense to the government thus we have the new price increase at local levels. Eventually it is hoped that the corngrowers will get the idea.

Cancer, N.C.: The new warning found on today's cigarette packages is "Caution: Smoking will lead to your ultimate destination sooner than you think".

Belfast, Ire: An old remedy cures the population explosion in this strife-ridden community.

Hard-On, Pa: A new specialized plastics factory went into business today. Their Motto: "We make'um, you wear'um." Special sale on 2"X6" dildoes. 2 for the price of one. Save your marriage now before it's too late. Don't be the last one to try this definite attribute to modern society.

Boones' Farm: Grandpa Boone's grandson, little Howard, was given his first bottle today in another progressive step in this new industry. The newest, banana wine, comes directly from Grandpa's plantation in Columbia, South America, but little Howie sure likes it.

Sin City, Nev: While gambling, prostitution, and horticulture no longer headline the news, sin can still be found here in great abundance. For quick service and advance reservations dial insta-hell 11331.

L.A., Calif: Sank today under several very large unusual waves. Governor REGAN was in tears as he cried it a national disaster area, seeing as how his life's savings was in a Los Angeles bank account. We're sure sorry about that Ronnie. You'll make it up this year on your income tax returns, though.

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OUR IMPOSSIBLE DICTIONARY DEFINES A SUBMARINE AS A SARDINE CAN WITHOUT WINDOWS BUT WITH PLENTY OF FISH.

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THE FLUNKY SIDE

OUR UNBIASED DICTIONARY DEFINES "LIVER" AS A LITTLE ROUND CANDY ASS WHO ENJOYS BEING SUCKED IN.

SPORTS

Bashful BLOOMER burns burly BULLBY's buns.
Mungy MEADOWS muskrat manhandles MORINI's mongoose.
Prudent PEARSON ponders paunchy PECOIRELLI's pouch.
Jogging SATCH secures stumbling STARR's steel.
Rampant, raggedy RUST runs ROMBERG's rickety reactor.

OUR UNBIASED DICTIONARY DEFINES A PERVERT AS A PERSON WHO LOVES FOOLING AROUND.

TRUE CONFESSION

I'll admit it was my idea to send you young men on 60 day underwater patrols. I'll face the fact that I invented the Polaris submarine. I'm even willing to admit it was my idea to tax the poor public unjustly year after year to cover the expenses. But, my God, whose idea was it to take me along with you.

STAFF

OUR UNBIASED DICTIONARY DEFINES "BUBBLER" AS A BUBBLE WHO HAS LOST HIS HEAD.

HEAR YE, HEAR YE

After our last article it has become apparent to our organization that this crew either has decided to ignore this grave problem or, does not realize the seriousness of our situation. We who believe in the basic honesty of most people choose to believe the latter. As to the seriousness of this problem, our organization is committed to stopping the foolish marriage this sick young man seems intent upon indulging in. We felt that merely exposing him to the normal people of society would seal his fate, however, much to our disappointment, no action has been taken. Now right here let us say that should this lack of interest persist our organization shall be forced to do anything necessary to stop this madman.

There is no time to delay the deadline (August 5th 1972) is less than two months away. We suggest some action be taken, for if it is left to us, no deed would be too despicable nor fate too horrible to keep us from our mission.

WARNING

OUR UNBIASED DICTIONARY DEFINES Y92 AS A SECRET CODE FOR THE CIA.
OUR OTHER UNBIASED DICTIONARY DEFINES OBA AS BEING AN ORTHOPEDIC BACK ADJUSTER.

THIS WEEK AT THE MOVIES

- Sunday Afternoon - THE BIG GUNDOWN, Lee Van Cleef, Tomas Milian (B)
WESTERN - Egged on by a wealthy Texas landowner Van Cleef sets out to capture a Mexican renegade accused of raping and murdering a young girl.
- Sunday Night - THE OWL AND THE PUSSYCAT, Barbra Streisand (R)
COMEDY - Meek, owlsh, Segal and strident, catty Streisand live in the same apartment building.
- Monday Night - THE TRAVELING EXECUTIONER, Stacy Keach, Mariana Hill (R)
DRAMA - A professional in his work, Keach travels between prisons with his portable electric chair in the South of 1918.
- Tuesday Night - THE ILLUSTRATED MAN, Rod Steiger, Claire Bloom (M)
SCIENCE FICTION - The story concerns a young man (Drivas) hitch-hiking his way to California, who encounters a strange hobo with tattoos over his entire body except for his face.
- Wednesday Night - THE BABY MAKER, Barbara Hershey, Collin Horne (R)
DRAMA - A childless couple, Sam Groom and Collin Wilcox-Horne, hire Barbara Hershey, a 22 year old flower child, to produce a baby for them since they can't have one of their own.
- Thursday Night - BROTHERLY LOVE, Peter O'Toole, Susannah York (R)
DRAMA - Hilary Dow lives on a farm in Perthshire Scotland, with her adoring brother, Pink, also known as Sir Charles Ferguson, 11th Baronet.
- Friday Night - THE ANDROMEDA STRAIN, Arthur Hill, David Wayne (G)
SCIENCE FICTION - When a satellite falls back to earth, it lands in a small Arizona town. The engrossing science fiction drama results.
- Saturday Night - NIGHT OF THE OLD LECHER, Pappy Hahn, Elizabeth Taylor
COMEDY - When Pappy falls in love over a young virgin, the results are hysterical. This is for mature sailors only and should be viewed on a dark horney night only. HIGHLY RECOMMENDED.