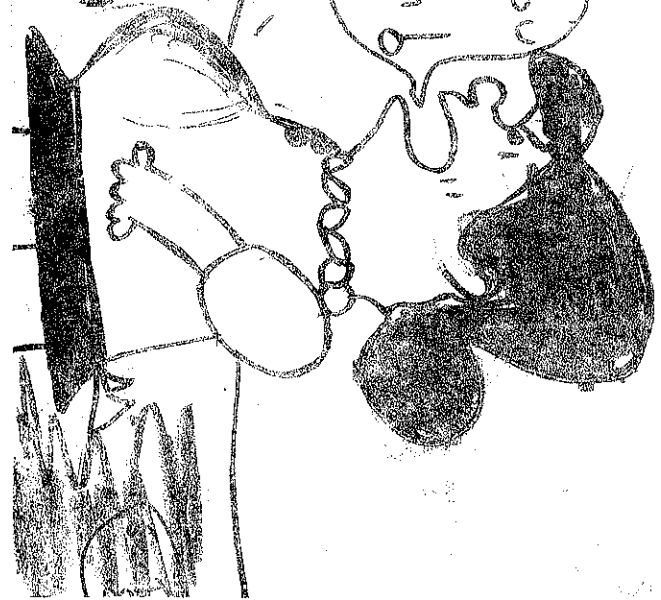


DAMN you  
Charlie  
Brown!



## VITAL QUESTIONS OF OUR TIMES

This week two more questions were asked of several crew members. Here are their answers to the following two questions.

1. Do you agree or disagree with that old saying, "And the rich grow richer while the poor grow poorer? Why?
2. In what ways is today's family different from that of the family of 50-75 years ago? What's causing these changes?

### RMC HEIKKINEN

Even though the term "It takes money to make money" is true, I don't believe the rich are getting richer. Between the tremendous tax bite and the higher cost of living, not very many people can afford to buy and maintain the type yachts and mansions that were in evidence during the earlier part of the century. As far as the poor getting poorer, I sort of doubt that one. The overall standard of living has increased quite a bit since the turn of the century. I think the advent of the labor unions had the biggest part to do with it. I also believe that if a person has enough drive and ambition, he need not be poor. However, a little luck and well-heeled parents are a definite asset.

I don't think the personalities of families have changed at all. They had many of the same problems we face today. (money problems, wars, rebellious children, moral decay, etc.) In many cases survival depended on a large family working together with the father probably ruling with an iron hand. Now, children are not needed to bring in the crops or help in the shop, so families are smaller. The children are better educated, more aware of life around them, and are well equipped to communicate their desires and problems. This is an asset in this day and age where the horse and buggy have been replaced by high powered cars, and the musket has been replaced by the 'bomb'.

### MMCS BURKHEAD

It all depends on what you mean by rich and poor. In this saying I believe it to mean strictly monetary value. In this country today it probably is true due to our tax structure. But it doesn't mean a poor man can't become rich. In this country the opportunity is available to better one's self and get out of the so-called poor status. Another way to look at this is the rich man usually got that way by using his head for something other than a hat rack. A poor man is usually reluctant to forge ahead and gamble because he may lose what he has little of, namely money. A rich man will be more willing to take the chance seeing he has a lot to fall back on. So, therefore, the poor man stays where he is and the rich man keeps rolling along. So we are back to the rich get richer and the poor get poorer!

## VITAL QUESTIONS OF OUR TIMES (cont'd)

The biggest single item that has made families different from those of yesteryear is outside influence by other people and groups. The pace of life is greatly accelerated today, and there are so many attractions outside the family circle. These tend to pull the members away from the circle of family bonds. The means of communicating today have brought new ideas and feelings of other people into the family circle, namely TV, radio, and movies. You might say that years ago, if you didn't get the word about a fire or a raping or a disaster in another part of the country, how could you form an opinion about it or have feelings about it. Nowadays, all family members get the same news and are influenced in some cases. All this is influence by outside elements to family members. Another thing that has changed is there is more to do nowadays than 50-75 years ago. The family members can all go to a different place any time of day or night. The morals of family life have changed too. The whole country has for that matter. But I still firmly believe that if a man can raise his children in this country and not have them influenced by all that is unmoral around them, then he's done one hell of a job. Basically, I'd say the family life is the root of holding any great nation together, and I don't see anything yet that is big enough to pull us apart.

### MT2 ELLIS

In starting I would like to say that for any one to get rich someone somewhere had to work. No one becomes rich or stays rich in this day of taxes and expenses without something on the ball. As for the poor growing poorer, I agree that it is hard for a poor family to send their children to school, and without education chances of financial success are limited. However, I believe that any person who tries hard enough can get ahead, and that anyone that wants a job bad enough can find one. The poor may not all become rich but there is no reason for them to grow any poorer but themselves.

I think the major difference is education. The average family today has the same amount of education that only a few had in the nineteenth century. Another big difference is free time. Families today have much more time to be together because machinery has taken a large amount of the workload off of the people.

### STS2 BOYER

I don't wish to answer your questions because we have a so-called "SHIT-KICKER" on board who obviously doesn't respect another's personal \*opinions, so I'd rather not give one!

\* OPINION - A view, judgement, or appraisal formed in the mind about a particular matter.

AN AFTERNOON IN THE WARDROOM

ACT 4 of a 1 act play

(The scene opens at dinner time and you hear the CAPT say)

CAPT: Howdy, will you please quit your chomping.  
FLOORSHINE: Daddy, you shouldn't talk with your mouth full.  
XO: BURP! Listen here Foreskin, you are very lucky  
being able to eat with the mainstays of this outfit.  
PORKCHOP: (Beard slopping in the mushroom gravy) Yeah, non-qual.  
Get some time in before you go around correcting  
our etiquettes.  
ENG: Damn it PORKCHOPS. Your beard is dripping gravy  
all over the beautiful white tablecloth. You really  
should get halfway squared away before going back  
into civilian life.  
PORKCHOP: Hey man. Don't start laying that heavy stuff on me.  
XO: Knock it off you. Let's have a little peace and  
quiet right now for a change.  
HOWDY: I sure could use a little piece right about now.  
TOOT: Let's not go into the disgusting subject of sex over  
the dinner table again. I can think of a hundred  
thousand better things to talk about.  
JAKE: Like what sir?  
XO: Bag ass, whiterat.  
JAKE: Aye, aye, mate.  
NAV: And watch that tone of voice when speaking at our  
dinner table.  
KIKE: Only 16 days left. Man are we getting short.  
GUNNER: Watch it. Howdy already has a persecution complex  
about being knee high to a grasshopper.  
CAPT: PAPPY HAHN's been around you too I see.  
TOOT: Hey Jake, what about my REWARD!  
JAKE: Would you believe ice cream?

(Howdy and Floorshine jump up and begin to dance  
and yell)  
HOWDY: YEA! YEA! ICE CREAM!  
FLOORSHINE: We ain't had no ice cream for a long time now.  
XO: Sit down and act your age. You don't have to  
impress the Captain and myself concerning your  
fitness reports coming up.  
ENG: Get that goddamned ice cream away from me Jake!  
JAKE: Sorry sir, I forgot about your most recent defeat  
at the last halfway party.  
TOOT: I don't want mine either.  
KIKE: I'll take both of them and bring me plenty of  
butterscotch topping with crushed nuts.  
DOC: Concerning that strict diet I put you on, KIKE.  
KIKE: Doc, don't I pay you to keep your mouth shut.  
DOC: Yes, but I don't want to see a good man go to pot.  
PORKCHOP: Who's got some pot. Let me have a drag, Doc.  
XO: Let's cut the crap.  
CAPT: Let's watch the language at the supper table.

EXCERPTS TAKEN FROM SEX TO SEXTY

Confusius say....

take on floor bad, screw on bed good.

man kicked in balls left holding bag.

man who swallow dice, full of crap.

We just heard of a 21 year old man who broke off his engagement to an 85 year old women. He discovered it was only a physical attraction.

Then there was the stingy fertilizer salesman. He didn't give a crap.

My girl has a kiss hot enough to blow my fuse and at the same time wet enough to put out my fire.

A man walked up to Zodie's cage at the bank and asked her to transfer some of his funds from savings into his checking account, remarking as he did, "I'm robbing Peter to pay Paul". Without thinking Zodie replied, "You should just be glad you have a Peter".

A hillbilly soldier boy, overseas for the first time, had to change trains in Frankfurt, Germany. Deciding to make good use of his time, he asked the information clerk where to find the men's John. The clerk said "Go down the hall and turn right". A few minutes later, the bewildered mountain boy showed up at the desk and asked, "Would you direct me again? I found 'herren' but where is 'hissun'."

SEX TO SEXTY

\*\*\*\*\*  
AN AFTERNOON IN THE WARDROOM (cont'd)

(All of a sudden a loud wail is heard outside of the Wardroom. Thinking it's the General Alarm, the Captain jumps up on the table)

CAPT: For Christ's sake, it sounds like a real emergency.  
XO did you have any drills planned?

XO: No sir.

JAKE: Captain, sir, it's just BJ. He was just walking past the pantry singing practicing for the 4th of July party. That guy is really getting into shape.

XO: Thank god we're getting rid of that guy.

ENG: AMEN!

PORKCHOP: There is a rumor going around that you are even deserting the crew, ENG. Not getting out I hope.

ENG: Not hardly. Not until I become Admiral Rickover.

PEARSON: Can you possibly do it? You're not getting any younger.

ENG: I have the utmost confidence in my willpower.

TOOT: So I've noticed. So I've noticed.

CAPT: Don't remind me. Don't remind me.

XO: God, I'm glad we're getting rid of super-puke too.

(as the scene closes we hear Jake say)

JAKE: AMEN! WELCOME HOME BLUTES!

\*\*\*\*\* SHEP \*\*\*\*\*

## THE DRAMATIC RESCUE

(Act 2 of this one act play) Also same scene - the Goat locker lounge.

(As you recall last week IC had just been swallowed up by the feared Goat Locker Shitter)

BILLY B: Oh my God, What have I done now?  
RED: Probably a large vacuum in the sanitary tank caused IC to be sucked in when he opened the flapper.  
BILLY B: The question remains - what to do now? He can't last down there for more than a week. Lack of a decent atmosphere will most likely destroy him. I just hope he can tread water.  
WARRANT WATSON: That stuff is so thick, he'll be able to float on it for days.  
RED: So the big problem will be his oxygen supply. Anybody got any fancy idears?  
CHARLIE BROWN: How about running a pressurized air hose to the sanitary tank and give him a breath of fresh air?  
RONALD REGAN: Wouldn't it be easier to pressurize the sanitary tank normally?  
RED: Sounds feasible. Whatdaya say BILLY?  
BILLY B: First we have to electrically isolate the immediate area to prevent noxious gas explosion caused by electrical sparks imploding with noxious gas. Also, we must not pressurize the sanitary tank too greatly in order to save IC.  
RED: Very astute. Where'd ya learn all that? Did you go to night school or somethin to OCS?  
PARENTAL PARK-HURST: Shouldn't we had better wait on word from the CONN.  
LIFER SHOUP: Depends on whose got the CONN.  
RED: Well, damnit, whose got the CONN?  
BILLY B: I dunno.  
LIFER SHOUP: Beats me.  
RONALD REGAN: That's a tuff question. Why don't ya use the Dial-X?  
RED: Aw forget it. We'll carry out our own procedures.  
BILLY B: In that case we had better go ahead and carry out our planned maintenance of the emergency action. There must be some type of SHORM bill to cover this emergency.  
RED: You should know. You wrote em all to your specs.  
THE 9: Me thinks an EDOP will do.  
SONAR COOK: (British Accent) You blokes seem to be in a bit of a tit.  
KISSY KOEPPEN: Don't start yet. I'll go SCRAM the reactor.  
RED: Hold it! Hold it! Let's not go jumping the gun.  
BILLY B: Yeth, we don't want to make any more thilly mithtakes that the fellas might want to ping on uth.  
CHARLIE BROWN: Will authorized access be required into the sanitary?  
RONALD REGAN: I'll have to check the access list. Are you in the Reliability Program or are you an unreliable?  
CHARLIE BROWN: I don't rightly know. Maybe.

## THE WIT OF THE SILVER FOX

It was one of those dull evenings in the Wardroom, while the Silver Fox contemplated his fortunes, his mind running over Shakespeare's fateful verses: "To be or not to be...", when his reveries were shattered by the entrance of one of BIG SAM's esteemed Fireman, John Sheppard. The Silver Fox, annoyed by this intrusion into his private world, rasped out: "What's bugging you now, Sheppard?" Our glorious Fireman, undaunted by this unwelcome reception, blurted out that he just had a nine-pound baby boy. (Later on he woke people up at strange hours of the morning just to pass on the good news, including Sleep-head Jake who went to bed early 'cause he had duty in the morning. Jake later woke Sheppard up at five AM and offered his congratulations) Silver Fox: "Why don't you name him German?" (with a sidewise glance at German, who was serving Mid-rats) Sheppard: "Why do you like that name, sir?" Silver Fox: "I thought that would be a very appropriate name, German Sheppard!"

WHITERAT 

\* \* \* \* \*

### THE DRAMATIC RESCUE (cont'd)

PARENTAL PARKHURST: I still think we ought to wait on word from the CONN.

RED: Do you want to spend the next 8 hours holding your breath?

BILLY B: Let's use the same procedure we use to enter a void during refit.

RED: This isn't refit.

SURVEYOR SANTEE: I see but one course to follow. We must navigate our ideas into sharp focus and fix our positions as to where to start on this casualty.

LIFER SHOUP: Not bad, baldy.

SURVEYOR SANTEE: Let's not have any personal prejudices while a casualty is being circumvented.

RED: I agree. Don't start any personal crap until after our pal IC has been found down.

BILLY B: Well, leth not look at the negative side and be so damn, damn pethimistic.

WARRANT WATSON: I'm so shocked I could cry. Here we all sit around debating over what to do while our comrade slowly suffocates in a stench of slimy shit!

(As the discussion continues, IC casually meanders into the lounge from the head reeking of you know what)

IC: Guess what guys.

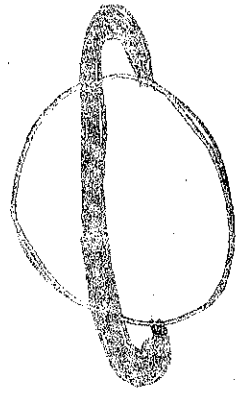
GUYS: WHAT!

IC: I just took a bubble bath, and was it fun.

THE STINKING END

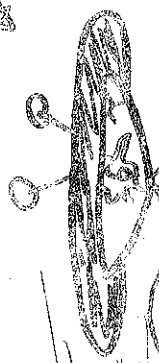
STAFF

\* \* \* \* \*



Would we sure  
could get some Groovy  
TYPE II Shots Now

That'll Reach you  
Not To Bkw RED  
at 100 F.T.



FART 6





## OPINIONS

It has come to my attention that some members of the crew on BIG SAM do not like shitkicking music. I am one of these members. Have you ever noticed the Rednecks on the boat? They always seem to be walking around in a daze. That's from listening to shitkicking music. No matter what shitkicker I've ever heard, it still sounds like different music with the same words or different words with the same music. All the Rednecks that I've talked to always argue the point that shit-kicking music has been around a lot longer than rock music. This is true, but in all the years that shitkicking music has been around, it hasn't changed any for the better and it certainly can't get any worse.

It seems that I've strayed from the subject that I wanted to put out. I'm sure everyone has noticed that a certain individual has shaved off his mustache. Now he doesn't look like a Redneck anymore. Now he looks like a duck. Not just any duck, but one duck in particular; BABY DUEY, the famous cartoon caricature. Well, now that your secret is out, there's no sense in growling back your hairy lip!

Oh Quack, if you run out of diapers, talk to Heddy; he might have some from last patrol. And say hi to the shitkicking music.

Until next week so long from your far-out friend.

## O-RING

\*\*\*\*\*

### TO O-RING

Whoever you are, you must be hiding behind a curtain, an iron curtain. Anybody that can downgrade music that is part of this country's customs and traditions is evidently nothing but a low down commie with a capital R for red. Is that why you talk about the Rednecks all the time, because the color of their necks slander and degrade your national color? You yourself admit that shitkicking music has been with this country for countless years, and that's what makes America the greatest nation in the world -- its ability to produce and create variation and different stylings. This is a free country where anybody can express his feelings and bare his soul and his frustrations, as well as convey his joy and emotions. Once a great president said that to destroy a nation's customs and traditions is to bring that nation to her knees, which is exactly what you are doing, whoever you are. I'm pointing the finger at you, and I'm going to exert so much pressure as to shake your whole system up and reduce your body to a mass of quivering flubber. You'll feel the pain so excruciatingly agonizing that you'll walk for days with your knees shaking and your O-rings knotted up in squares. We already have so much turmoil in this country, what with Nixon in the White house, the mafia with its black band, and the scourge of the green phantom, that we can't afford you and your red necks!

There's only one thing I can say to you, O-ring: THIS IS America, love it or leave it!

## ALABAMA SQUARE

\*\*\*\*\*



AN INTERVIEW WITH THE FAMOUS MERLE "SHIT-KICKER" WRIGHT

FREAK: What do you have against us, anyway?  
MERLE: I've tangled with several of you all rascals in my time. You all take dope and smoke marriagewanna.  
FREAK: Do all you Shitkickers talk that way?  
MERLE: Whatdaya mean, talk that there way?  
FREAK: Never mind. What do you think about the younger generation?  
MERLE: They are all no damn good. With all that there long hair running around nowadays, I'm thinking about startun a lice farm.  
FREAK: Guess you don't like my long hair?  
MERLE: HECK NO! Anybody with long hair ought to be pistol-whipped and shot. You have to be sick not wanting your hair cut short. I've worn my hair short for 19 years and you can see how I turned out.  
FREAK: How would you help improve our mental institutions and hospitals?  
MERLE: Probably burn them all to the ground. Sick and mentally ill people are a drain on our economy. If they can't keep up with the rest of us, shoot em.  
FREAK: It seems to me that Jessie James only had one arm! Would you shoot him?  
MERLE: HECK NO! That one arm of his'n could draw a mean six-shooter. He did his job. At least he weren't no parasite.  
FREAK: What are your comments on the bussing issue?  
MERLE: I won't answer that one there until he tries to dry-gulch me.  
FREAK: I don't think you under.....  
MERLE: Bull, I was just teasing you. Actually I think it's a damn good paper. I buy it every week.  
FREAK: What do you think about Vietnam?  
MERLE: They oughta shoot all them there gooks. Big Duke done his share of killing in the Green Berets. I just hope I get the chance to mame that many hippies.  
FREAK: What do you think about today's labor problem?  
MERLE: They oughta shoot everybody on Welfare and those on Unemployment too.  
FREAK: What are your views on music?  
MERLE: YEEHAW! Shitkicker all the way. If'n everybody listend to it, theyud have as much respect for human life as I do.  
FREAK: FAR OUT! Hey man, whatcha going to do with those scissors in your hands?  
MERLE: Ask me no questions, and I'll tell ya no lies.

FREAK

\*\*\*\*\*  
Overheard in MCC: WILBOURN: Hurry up and finish what you're doing.  
PREU: Why?  
WILBOURN: So you can leave.

\*\*\*\*\*

## THE ADVENTURES OF SECTION 8

(Last week we left Section 8 in the land of Shit-Kickers)

I continued my unceasing search for the SLICER in this uncanny, haunted land of the shitkickers. The reason I say haunted is because of the long wails and yelps of it's inhabitants. One of them told me it was the so-called ~~mule~~ of the shitkickers. I made contact with one of the tone deaf individuals in question. I came to the instant conclusion that they were all very ill after seeing their spitting of brownish saliva which they called tobaccy juice.

The leader of these cronies was called SHITKICKER HOOVER who showed me the abilities his people had attained in changing ordinary humans into shitkickers. Their executer went by the name of "SMILEY" MERLE WRIGHT. He captured a hippie freak and cut off his hair with sheep shears. SMILEY then tied the freak with a chain around a missile tube. He made the poor freak writhe in agony over the sounds of MERLE HAGGY BAGGY for 6 straight hours. That brainwashed the helpless freak into becoming one of them. I was repelled at the thought that I would most likely be their next pidgeon so I ran for my sanity and fell smack dab into a small hole called the ward's room. I searched for the ward in charge of the room. There were no likely looking suspects just a couple of beings named ocifers. They were planning an attack on my nuke friends. They were going to spill something on them and then hold a trial called a critique. Probably another nice word for an inquisition. I wanted to help the nukes but my body was suddenly immobilized by the strong disgusting scent of a burning weed. I realized that these beings must be freaks and hippies as one of them smoked this weed in a water pipe. I was helplessly stunned by the noxious fumes being emitted from the being's pipe. Then they noticed me. I was brought to mast and sentenced to death by the hands of the SLICER. As a messcook once again, there was no way that I could miss seeing the cold, calculating SLICER. Don't miss next's week's exciting conclusion to the adventures of Section 8 as the two come to grips in a death struggle in the galley.

### SECTION 8

\*\*\*\*\*  
Rumor has it that a couple of "Tight, Light" goats were wandering through Sherwood Forrest in M/L trying to get heavy and the following was overheard:

FTGC: Hey HEINIEN! What's those 2 holes in the deck between tubes 4 and 12 for?

RMC: I'm heavy on that Ron. They are to put out fires in L/L. All you do is flood M/L and pull the plugs out of the holes and let the water run down and put the fire out.

FTGC: Man, we sure are heavy!

\*\*\*\*\*  
12

CHECK VALVE

Dear Check Valve,

As a member on BIG SAM's Blue crew I find it hard to believe that I only have a couple of weeks left at home. To get my mind off of this terrible thought can you suggest something to keep me busy?

SHORT AT HOME

Dear SHORT,

Such a deal I have for you. To keep your mind off these terrible visions you've been having, I suggest you keep busy. I recommend you to the following:

Make out your will.  
Take home your Familygrams.  
Fill out your pay disposition.  
Make preparations to stow your car.  
Pack your tidy sea bag.  
Get ready for CO's inspection.  
Attend all weapons, navigation, and diving trainers.

I'm sure that you will find that the time will FLY AWAY FAST!  
CHECK VALVE

\* \* \*

Dear Check Valve,

My best buddy and I are planning an ocean voyage on a luxury liner after this patrol. Could you be so kind as to tell us whether we should take our tennis rackets, swimming trunks, and practice our shuffle board, or will our recreation be planned each day on this luxury CVA.

DYNAMIC DUO

Dear DD,

I'm sure you will find that your daily activities will be well planned. Your social director will take good care of you. You might practice jumping a net on a tennis court. This would get you in practice for leaping over those broken cables on the Flight Deck. You can replace your swimming trunks with an apron and you'll find that shuffle board will give you a good "sweeping stroke".

CHECK VALVE

\* \* \*

Anyone wanting their whites pressed and starched put your name on the list outside the Laundry Room. Joe Crepeau is doing them for \$1.00 a set.

\* \* \*

CHECK VALVE (cont'd)

Dear Check-Valve,

I just went through another Captain's Mast and now my nerves are completely shot. What can I do?

THE CAPTAIN

Dear SIR:

Have you tried delegating this relatively simple task to the XO.

CHECK VALVE

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Check Valve,

I have this odd feeling every time I ask something from my LPO. I start shaking all over and breaking out in a very cold sweat. What do you think my problem is?

NERVOUS NUKE

Dear NN,

Just because your LPO is 6 feet 7 inches tall and weighs 280 pounds doesn't necessarily make him a meanie. Maybe you worry a little too much about his funny little answers to your typically ridiculous questions!

CHECK VALVE

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Check Valve,

My size 11's are shrinking on my poor feet. What should I do?

TWINKLE-TOES

Dear TWINK,

Have you seen a psychiatrist lately about your poor head.

CHECK VALVE

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Check Valve,

I'm a messcook and my hands are falling off from doing so many dirty dishes. What can I do to alleviate the problem?

HOPELESSLY HANDLESS

Dear HH,

Have you tried wearing rubber gloves? If all else fails, suggest you change rates with a steward and relax more often.

CHECK VALVE

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Check Valve,

I'm in love with the ice cream machine. I eat ice cream all day and night and whenever it's not working I feel lonesome and starved. Now I'm 30 pounds overweight just from worry alone. What can I possibly do?

FAT LOVER

Dear FATS,

Suggest you change your love life and lose some weight before going home to mother.

CHECK VALVE

\*\*\*\*\*

## THIS WEEK'S MOVIE SCHEDULE

**Sunday Afternoon:** THEY SHOOT HORSES, DON'T THEY? Jane Fonda, Susannah York (GP)

DRAMA. This story deals with the cruelties of the phenomena of the marathon dances during the 1920's.

**Sunday Night:** MCLINTOCK John Wayne, Maureen O'Hara (None)

WESTERN. Marital duel between a straight shooting, rough-and-tumble, high-living, hard-drinking cattle baron whose town has been named after him, and a woman having more reservations than a Comanche real estate agent.

**Monday Night:** DAY OF ANGER Lee Van Cleef, Giuliano Gemma (GP)

WESTERN. Van Cleef and Gemma team up for a mass of bloodshed.

**Tuesday Night:** SUPPOSE THEY GAVE A WAR AND NOBODY CAME Suzanne Pleshette, Ernest Borgnine (GP)

COMEDY. The XV Corps at Fort Blair near the small Southern town of Anderson in Davis County is the object of the townspeople's narrow-minded prejudice.

**Wednesday Night:** THE HORSEMEN Omar Sharif, Leigh Taylor Young (GP)

ADVENTURE. The Buzkashi is the world's most dangerous sport. Elite horsemen, called Chapandaz, engage in this game.

**Thursday Night:** THE HUSTLER Paul Newman, Piper Laurie (None)

DRAMA. A traveling pool shark becomes involved with a gambler who indirectly causes his girl to commit suicide.

**Friday Night:** THE NIGHT OF THE FOLLOWING DAY Marlon Brando, Richard Boone (R)

DRAMA. Pamela Franklin is first seen sleeping on a plane bound for Paris. Upon her arrival, she is abducted by Marlon Brando and Richard Boone. They hold her for ransom.

**Saturday Night:** HOW TO SUCCEED IN THE NAVY Red Burdette, Green Burkhead (G)

DRAMA. Two young naval officers become involved in Polaris patrols and wind up wishing they were young civilians.