

# SHAFT

VOL. XXXV



# Greetings

(youse guys)

Well, here we go again, group! This first edition of the fantastic SHAFT marks the beginning of the end for Big Sam's "GOLD CREW". At the end of this patrol some of us will obediently follow the "friendly XO" to Charleston, and others will go their own merry ways (shucks). Don't worry XO we're not part of the "others" group you lucky devil.

Many things have happened since patrol 33, and we, your loyal servants, plan to unfold all the sensous details before you. As in the past, the SHAFT has tried to maintain a freedom of the press. By this we mean, that even though the SHAFT has an "organized" staff (that's debatable) any crew member who wishes make his mark in the literary world is welcome and should feel free to drop off any contributions to "Malfunction Junction". If the watch is asleep just leave your material on the desk. Any contributions will be graciously accepted, but are subject to change (but not without the authors permission).

SO LET'S HAVE AT IT.....Standby to receive  
WIRTSAs? Right, XO?

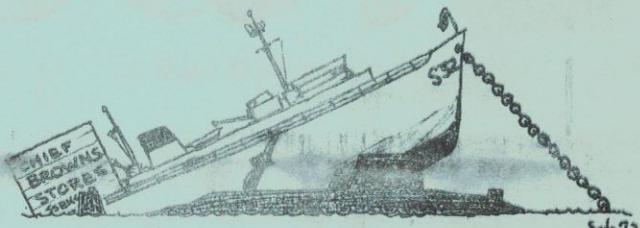
*Ad Infinitum Duke*  
With great love and affection,  
*Re Scribe*

P,S. LAWRENCE, IC 2(SU) - Did you get a receipt for your qualification card? How about for your share of the toilet paper???????

Coming AGAIN  
Soon!



## Cartoon Corner



"CONTROL, TOPSIDE! I think  
Chief Brown better come  
tospide!"

THERE WERE NO DR

and superlative science and technology, it  
was necessary to the infamous wizard-chicken to be  
taken to board the Southern Bell's ultimate

The spherical of culinarity autographed  
to the supply of special and  
deliciously unsanitized cans.

After considering the idea of congealed  
meat, he decided to head to the scallop shell  
cave down at the sea.

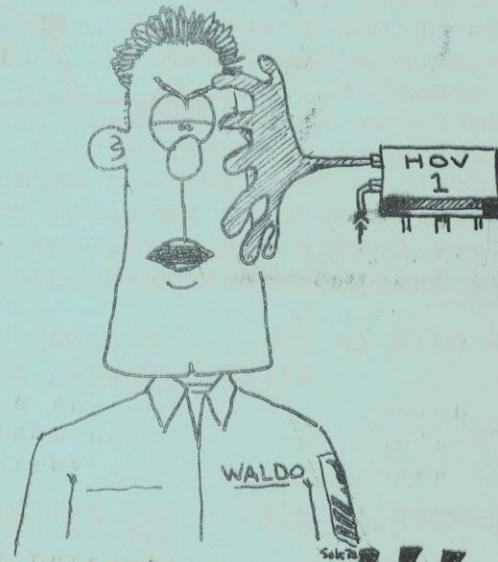
With a brief diagram for the  
BASIC DIAGRAM FOR THE FISHING

CUT-AWAY  
VIEW



He was placed in his right-hand arm  
would puncture the can. With all his might he  
bottom with this sharp instrument and thereby  
from the sea. RIGHT ON CHIFF!!!

CONGRATULATIONS TO A DESERVING PERSON



HAWK!!!

### Wing Nut's Flying Typewriter Act

He felt in certain circles that he had a desire to help  
achieve his prime desire-to become a masochist. So he  
decided to get himself operated on for appendicitis. After a patient  
he finally went it under the knife. Was he bad? No, he was not.  
Or is Billy "B" just working him too hard???

## I DO IT RIGHT THE FIRST TIME AWARD

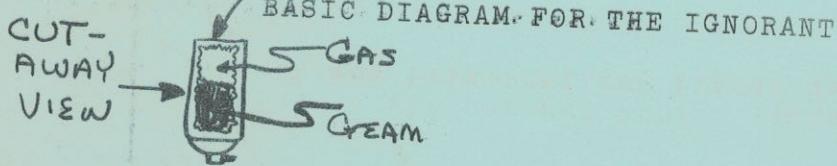
After deep consideration, the SHAFT Staff has voted to bring back the famous and renowned "I do it right the first time" award. Selection of the recipient is solely up to the SHAFT Staff, but nominees may be turned in by any crew member along with the nominees' story. The Award is given only to deserving members of the Big Sam family who have demonstrated exceptional talents. The award will be given each Saturday evening (provided there is a deserving person) and must be returned to MCC on the following Friday. It may be worn or hung appropriately, but please don't abuse it - it took ten minutes to make it. Well, here's hoping you never receive this award.

### THIS WEEK'S AWARD:

Once again science and technology prevail over ignorance (successor to the infamous wizard- Chicken Heart Bloshinski) has taken to heart the Southern Bell's ultimatum.

The new herald of culinaria autrosities, in attempting to readily expend his last supply of shaving cream, found an interesting fact about pressurized cans.

After scrapping the idea of compacting it Chief Brown had a revelation. Proceeding to the scullery he placed the can in his left hand (upside down so the gas would rise and the cream would settle).



Then he placed in his right hand a sharp instrument which would puncture the can. With all his might he struck the can's bottom with his sharp instrument and thereby expelled the gases from the can. RIGHT ON CHIEF!!!

Congratulations to a deserving person!!!!

\* \*

It has begun to be felt in certain circles that Oberhouse achieved his prime desire-to become a masochist. Last patrol he tried to get himself operated on for appendicitis. This patrol he finally made it under the knife. Has he become a real masochist or is Billy "B" just working him too hard???

Basic Truisms Test  
by Charley of Oscar

1. LT Floorshine has cute eyelashes.  
True or False
2. "Light Lunch" Marks is on a diet.  
True or False
3. ELT Buckleknee is the only man on board who can scratch the back of his left foot with his right toes when walking "normally".  
True or False
4. Red on the Head is Suave and Detenair.  
True or False
5. Admiral H.G.Rickover once had a good idea, but he forgot what it was.  
True or False
6. Since he decided to shipover, TM3(SS) Convey has undergone a complete change of attitude.  
True or False  

(This is a free question and will not count against your score.)
7. The new Maxi Quack taught the Mini Quack a new liberty trick. Sobriety.  
True or False
8. Engineering personnel can handle little tasks, e.g., pumping escape hatches shut.  
True or False
9. CSC Brown made many friends and influenced more during "Final" stores loadout.  
True or False
10. The XO (Southern Bell) is the Wardroom Whiterat for the SHAFT.  
True or False

\* \* \* \* \*

hero to bear!! I flung myself at him with all my strength only to find myself clutching a bottle of JD & Brand Big Kathy.

The Wizard charged with lightning speed. He clutched my neck with his deadly talons and began tearing the flesh from my body (ugh). I saw my life passing before me, but then my chance came. Red the Head (Wizard of the sea and overlord of all seamen) entered in a natural stupor and stumbled over the pin-ball machine distractingly Black Wizard only momentarily. But it was all I needed as I swiftly pulled out my handy tube of Spade grease and liberally applied some to where the Wizards skivies should have been, freeing my other hand I extracted the bottle of 409 I had borrowed from the XOT's office, and commenced a fog tactics. The Wizard relented grip and I spun away. At the same time I began to beat the Wizard's fists with my vicious face blows. Then I started working on his knees with stomach shots. He was tiring and then he fell to the floor gasping and crying out for contaminated air. At this point Red the Head passed out and fell directly upon the Wizard. He was beat (!) and cried out for mercy.

Red held the Wizard down while I helped Big Kathy clean up the bottle caps while waiting for the local police to arrive.

The Black Wizard is now serving a 2000 year sentence in Epes Goat Farm for soliciting goods of wizardry to minors and sailors. Your fears are over and truth and justice shall prevail on SAM HOUSTON again."

## THE SPADE

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## THE SPADE

# Clifton Sheen



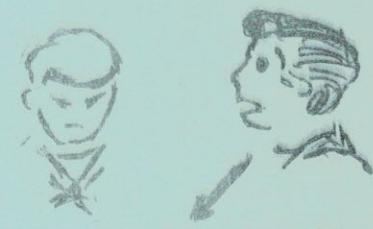
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LOVE LIFE... IT'S NONEXISTANT



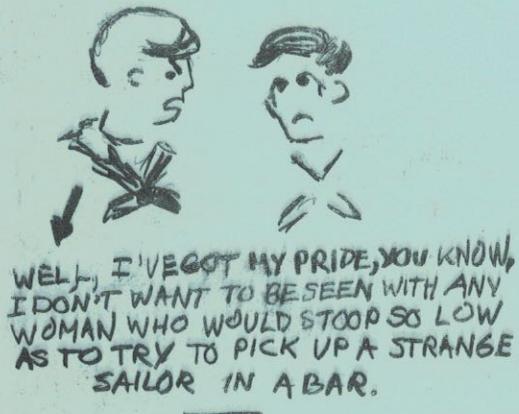
HI, SAILOR. MIND IF I SIT DOWN?



GO TO HELL!



NO WONDER YOUR LOVE  
LIFE IS HURTING.... A GIRL  
COMES UP AND STARTS TO  
MAKE A PLAY FOR YOU AND  
YOU CHASE HER AWAY!



WELL, I'VE GOT MY PRIDE, YOU KNOW,  
I DON'T WANT TO BE SEEN WITH ANY  
WOMAN WHO WOULD STOOP SO LOW  
AS TO TRY TO PICK UP A STRANGE  
SAILOR IN A BAR.



"STRANGE" IS THE RIGHT WORD!

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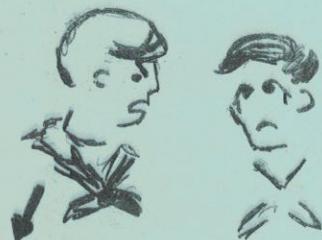
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### Joke of the Week

A young Polish couple after five years of marriage still had not produced an offspring, so they set off to the doctor's office.

The doctor gave both complete physical examinations and found both people to be fit to bear children. Being the wise man that he was he began to question the young couple.

"What do you two do when making love?", he asked.

The man replied, "We kiss, hold hands and the usual stuff."

Sensing that there was a basic lack of knowledge the doctor began to give the couple a detailed description of the mechanics. After all this the man and woman were still confused. The doctor in a final desperate stand said, "look dummy, this is how you do it." At this point he selected the Polish man's wife on the examination table. When he had finished had finished he asked the couple if there were any questions. Then he said, "I want this to be done twice a week! Understand?"

The man with a questioning look asked, "Doc do you mind if I bring her in on Tuesdays and Thursdays, I bowl on Wednesdays and Fridays".

Stella

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Shaft Staff

I would like to know if you could tell me what is going around the boat, a strange disease or something. The reason I ask is because first of all Pecorelli decided about 10 days before he wouldn't have been able to extend for second class to go ahead and do it. Then this import we had Anima, MM1 Thomas Stark and Dobson extend to make this patrol. Now the worst has happened, after swearing up and down last patrol that he wasn't going to shipover unless he got shore duty the Corpsman went and reenlisted for three years, and then Riddle went and shipped over for 4 years. If there is some kind of cure for this I wish you would let everyone in on it. I am really getting scared to death, I am getting ready to get out and I don't want this disease to come over me. Please help if you can.

Short Timer

Dear Short Timer

We have also noticed this rare disease and are quite perplexed by it. Competent sources have told us the only way to avoid this problem is to stay in your rack as much as possible, hide from all drills, watch plenty of movies, and hang a picture of your mother in your rack. This supposedly will reduce the dedication factor sufficiently for you to get out on time.

SHAFT STAFF

Noteworthy items from the past import

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The infamous Petty Officer Stark, Dr. Menick, TM3 Wareham and last but not least SN(SS) Saleem were all bitten in a rather fatal manner by the good old marriage bug.

Nice going guys.

---

TM2(SS) Tibbetts moved in with the Happyland Heros for a course of instruction on how to destroy his body at the hands of a couple of real pros. on the subject.

Lotts of luck Libby

---

The Sam Houston experienced a successful ships party under the competent direction of Red Burdette who learned everything he knows from EPPY DOG.

Nice Job COB

---

After 14 patrols on the Houston, Sam Zook was finally successful in seperating himself from Sam Houston and going to shore duty.

See it pays to read Zoom Grams

---

Negron has joined Naders Raiders in the crash testing of the Volks Wagen... Nader does it on a test track but not our boy.

Tibbetts made an audition for a crash scene in the next Evel Kenivel movie on the Quacks motorcycle.

"OUCH"

---

Wild Bill Keiderling was successful in getting lost 37 times, all in one day. Boy what a sense of direction

---

Several members of the Seaman gang were successful in thier efforts to help overpopulate the world.

Thats women for you, always taking seriously what you poke at them in fun.

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# In Memoriam



To some persons, namely the SHAFT STAFF 29 Feb 72 will be remembered as a glorious day. To others it will be remembered as the greatest tragedy to befall Sam Houston in its short but glorious existance. For those of you that have been kept in ignorance of this somber occasion by the media of the press, namely that vile publication known as the SHAFT, 29 Feb 72 marks the untimely death of our own beloved BLACK WIZARD. His death was brought about by the efforts of the SHAFT and a certain high Govt. official. This official seems to have succeeded where his predecessor J.H.C. TIT failed.

Through his life the Wizzard performed many great deeds, however, through the efforts of the afore mentioned group these same great deeds were conveyed to the masses (YOU) as being nothing more than low, vulgar, corrupt attempts to cause disharmony amongst the crew and disrupt the orderly administration of the ship. THIS IS NOT TRUE!

He was a true champion of justice, dedicated to the cause of Life, LIBERTY and the pursuit of happiness. While his death was encouraged by the previously mentioned group, it was at the direct hand of the immediate successor to IL-29, that low life scum of the earth known as the SPADE. He was also aided by the bungeling efforts of a clumsy red haired Cretin we all know. To further perpetrate this outrage it was carried out in the Holiest of Holies, The SUB Restaurant.

Had it been done in a fair manner perhaps it would not have been such an outrage, but to plunge the jagged edges of a broken bottle that had previously contained his favorite brew into his heart while he was greatly outnumbered has got to be the most violent unjustified crime in history. Since our law enforcement officials have not seen fit to see justice done, I shall. I believe I am the only surviving heir to the Wizard and I shall devote my life from this moment on to avenging his death at the hands of those overbearing capitolistic pigs who are interested in nothing more than holding the masses in ignorance and circulating more copies of their vulgar publication. Be advised SPADE, SHAFT and you know who else. His death will not go unavenged. From this moment on I shall journey forth from my secret crypt and cause destruction on your organization.

The Perverted Sorcerer  
Third cousin to the Wizard  
twice removed

# Clifton Sheen

(1)



BULLSHIT... BULLSHIT... BULLSHIT

(2)



WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?

(3)



I'VE LOST MY INITIATIVE, I SEE NO OPPORTUNITY FOR FULFILLMENT OF SELF AS LONG AS I'M A SAILOR. I'M NOT SUITED FOR FILLING A BILLET, FOR BEING A MILITARY TECHNICIAN. I'M A DANCER, A POET, AN ARTIST, A SENSUALIST, I FEEL I'VE LOST THE LAST VESTIGE OF THE GREATNESS I ONCE KNEW WAS WITHIN ME. LIFE ONCE WAS AN INFINITY OF BEAUTY. MY DESTINY WAS TO SPEND EVERY MOMENT DRAWING IN THE BEAUTY FROM WITHOUT AND TO SPILL OUT THE BEAUTY FROM WITHIN, TO TEACH OTHERS TO SEE TO LET OTHERS THRILL ME WITH THEIR SOULS, BUT NOW... I'VE LOST ALL THAT, THE NAVY HAS DRAINED ALL MY ENERGIES. IT'S ALL LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF KAFKA. I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT I'M DOING HERE. I DON'T REALLY KNOW WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT, AND WHAT I DO KNOW ABHORS ME, SOMEHOW I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S AT ALL REAL, YET IT MONOPOLIZES MY THOUGHTS, MY TIME, MY SOUL. IT HAS TRANSFIGURED ME INTO A FRIGHTENED, HELPLESS WRECK.

(4)



BUT THINK OF THIS! THERE ARE MANY ADVANTAGES TO WHAT YOU'RE DOING. OBVIOUSLY YOUR TYPE OF PERSON, LIKE NEARLY ALL TYPES, NEEDS A FREE ENVIRONMENT. SURE, THE NAVY DOESN'T OFFER TOTAL FREEDOM, BUT IT DOES MAINTAIN IT FOR THE CIVILIAN POPULATION, AND YOU'LL SOON BE A CIVILIAN AGAIN. AS A SAILOR, YOU'RE ACTUALLY GUARANTEEING YOURSELF A LIFETIME OF LIBERTY, FREE FROM FEAR OF TOTALITARIAN OPPRESSION. ALSO, THIS IS A GROWTH EXPERIENCE FOR YOU. LIFE ISN'T ALL JOY, ALL FLOWERS. THERE IS A HUMAN NEED FOR DOVST, FEAR, FUTILITY. THE EMOTIONAL DIFFICULTY YOU ARE HAVING NOW WILL TRANSFIGURE YOU TO A FULLER, STRONGER PERSONALITY. CAN YOU SEE THAT?

(5)



YES, YES! YOU'VE EASED MY MIND, SIR!

(6)



BULLSHIT... BULLSHIT... BULLSHIT...

## The SHAFT Interviewees

Well gang here we are with this patrols first informative article. This week our guest is none other than M. T. Coyle LCDR, USN

Engineering Officer on the USS Sam Houston.

SHAFT: Good evening Mr. Coyle.

ENG: Good evening SHAFT.

SHAFT: How does it feel to be back on the ship after the three month import.

ENG: Oh, pretty much the same as at home, now that my household is trained razor sharp.

SHAFT: What do you mean trained sir?

ENG: You never know when an emergency is going to strike at home so I have prepared myself with an elaborate system to combat anything.

SHAFT: Could you tell us about your system sir?

ENG: Certainly, I would be glad to. Some of your readers might like to set up something like it.

*Note:*  
XO  
{ First I have installed a sound powered phone system all over the house and have trained my wife in proper phone talking procedures. She has also had instruction in proper methods of fighting class A, B and C fires and how to rig and pressurize a fire hose.

SHAFT: Your home seems well prepared sir.

ENG: Oh, there is still more. I also have a 1 MC and a General Alarm to pass the word concerning our casualties.

SHAFT: What do you consider a general casualty sir?

ENG: Oh, something like flooding in the basement, high suds level in the washer or when my wife and I go to Battle Stations. It is at times like this that my sound powered phones come into use.

SHAFT: Do you really think the phones are necessary sir?

ENG: *WRONG!!!* *REMOKE* *SPECIFIC* *WHO'S WHO* *TD*  
Absolutely! Proper communication is very important in combating any casualty. The procedure might go something like this. "Fire in the Toaster" "Fire in the Toaster" would be passed over the 1 MC. The alarm would be sounded and the phones manned. Living room-Kitchen, I have heavy smoke in the kitchen, request you electrically isolate the kitchen and line up to emergency ventilate the kitchen using the ventilator over the stove. "Living room Aye", who is in charge at the scene? "Living room-Kitchen", your wife, I also request assistance from the household damage control party. Living room Aye, what is the extent of the damage? Living room-Kitchen, two burnt pieces of toast and two hot fingers. On the word commence emergency ventilation, I open the front door after she has the fan running and check to see if there is air flow. The rest is just routine.

SHAFT: Well Sir, I am really impressed with your system. I only have one question.

ENG: What is that SHAFT?

SHAFT: Who do you get to take notes for you in order to hold a good critique afterward since you obviously aren't an observer?

ENG: My Son, I am training him for Annapolis.

SHAFT: Well thank you very much sir, it has been very interesting.

Next week we will bring you another in our series of the

SHAFT Interviewees. Good Night.

Over the past week it has been noted with some confusion and amazement by several crew members that a new parasite seems to have invaded Big-Sam. An individual has been seen assuming the position of an East Indian Guru in the E&E space and in the laundry room. Where will he strike next???? Is he contemplating some form of evil; is ill fate about to befall us; or is it that we now have our own Resident Guru? What's the matter FRANKIE! Did they run you out of the Navcenter?

ED. NOTE- Your case of Hepatitis was more believable.

ASST. ED. NOTE- FAR OUT, MAN!!!

DATE: 10 MAY 72

TIME: 1225

OUTRAGEOUS STATEMENT:

Adamson (Satchel Butt) to Cocke- "Cocke, I am a first class officer and I don't have to wait in any damn chow line like you do."

P.S. He ate alone

ED. NOTE: Once a skimmer always a skimmer. Adamson won't be able to ever learn that on board submarines unlike surface ships senior petty officers of the line do not earn respect from their fellow crew members and do not demand it. Besides that you are un-qualified which simply means that you get less respect now than you would if you were qualified. EXACTLY 2% less now!!!