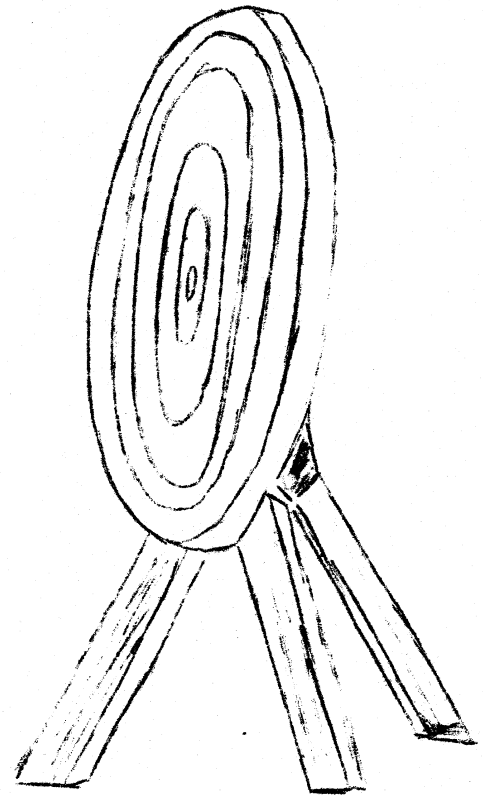
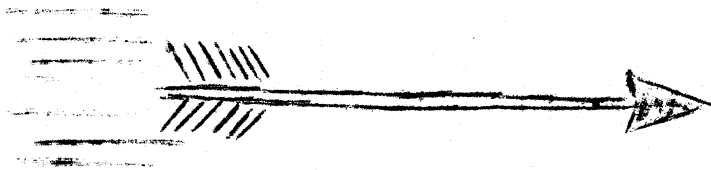
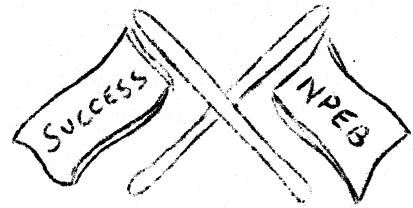
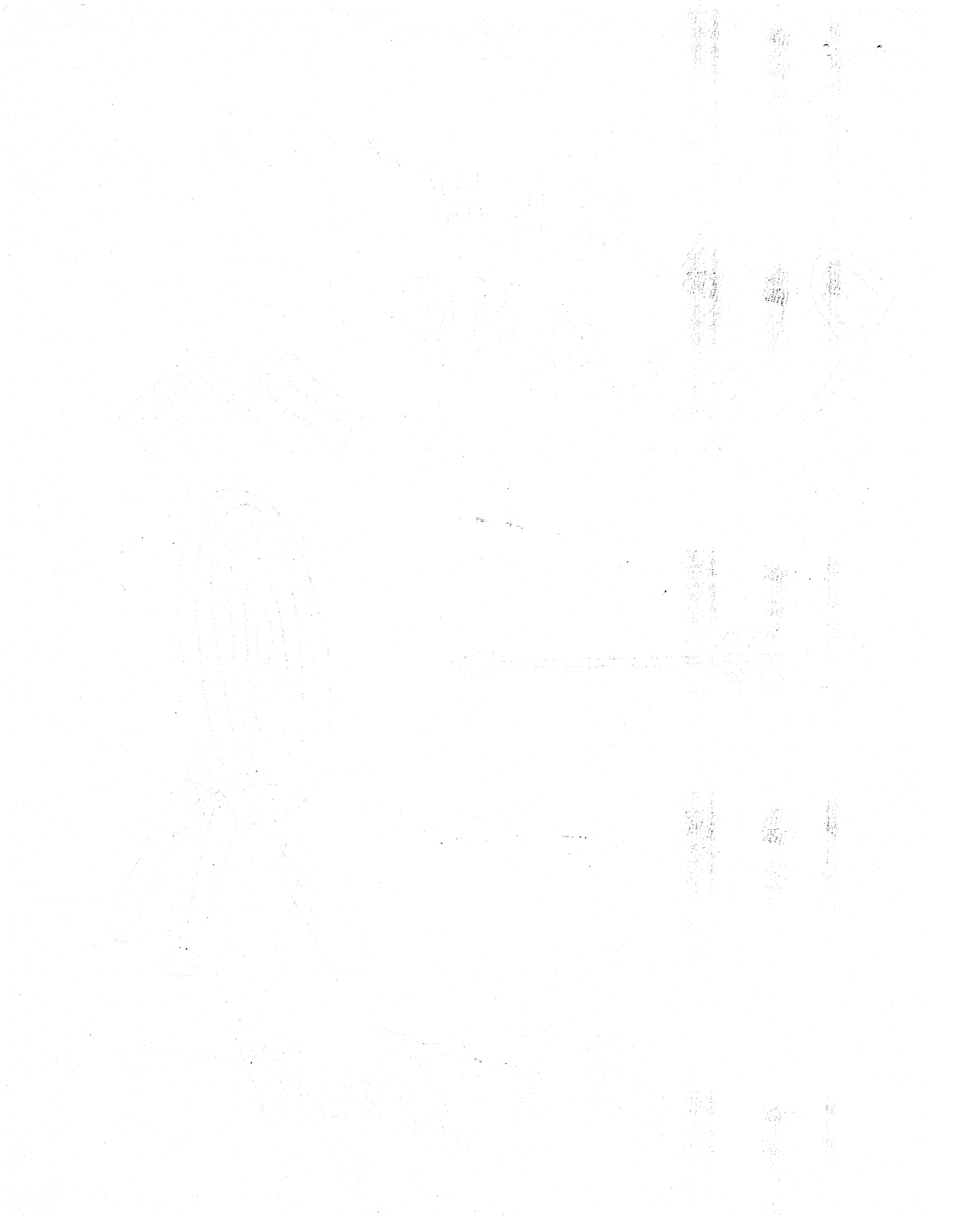


POLKIN'
ALONG



Our Target



RAMBLIN' ABOUT

At long last the Polkin' Along has emerged from the depths of retirement, and once again is going to press with it normal flair for the unusual, exciting, and entertaining. I welcome all the new members of the staff, salute the old hands and invite anyone interested, to contribute their talent, sweat and tears.

As we know, this time of the year is very forbidding; with the cold weather approaching, the days growing short, and everyone in need of snow tires. You can see the change in the crew. Tugwell hiding his jelly beans, Rabbit crawling into his hutch, and Ficke giving his broom a new paint job. There is something in the air, which we all can feel. The Navigator looks through the Type XI, and sees a full moon. No stars, just a full moon. A cold chill goes down our spine, not from Tom Collins' Rll's, but because the Halloween season is among us. The season of such sinister individuals as ghosts, witches, hobgoblins, faries and demons of all kinds roaming aboard. Of course, we of the Jimmy K. do not have to wait till Halloween, because these creatures are around us all of the time. It's just at Halloween time you notice them more.

Not being home for Halloween means for many of us, that you won't have to dress up in a costume to take your kids trick or traating or spending \$20 for candy to save your windows, tires, and trash cans from the colorful and funny pranks of the young of the neighborhood. But to many, of days of old, Halloween had different meanings, and was quite a significant time in the lives of the people.

In medieval times, All Hallows, held on October 31, the eve of all Saints day, was a Celtic festival that marked the change of the two main seasons of the Celtic year (you'd think they would know there were four seasons, wouldn't ya. All they had to do was look on a Playboy calender.) It also was the eve of both Celtic and Anglo Saxon new years, and one of the ancient fire festivals. (You know, similiar to the ones we have in Watts & Newark.) Since November ushers in the darkest and most barren half of the year, the autumnal festival acquired all

I understand that "Mad Dog Diltz" has just had an expensive lesson in spelling and pronunciation. If you don't believe it, ask him.

sinister significance that goes along with the many demons of our imagination. The devil was king at this time of the year, and it was to behove all to placate the supernatural powers controlling the processes of nature. Coupled with this were fire rites, divinations, funeray practices, partly serious and partly frivolous as Halloween passed into the realm of folk observances.

In addition, Halloween was thought to be the most favourable opportunity for divinations concerning marriage, luck, health and death, differing in manner in various parts of Britain. Young women sowed hemp seed on plowed land at midnight on Halloween, repeating the formula "Hemp seed I sow, who will my lover be, let him come and mow". It sounds like a good formula to me, but thats probably because I have a dirty mind. Apples and a sixpence were put into a tub of water, the ones who succeeded in extracting either of them with his mouth, without using his teeth, was destined to have a lucky year. That would be easy for some of the big mouths around here (present company included).

The common symbol of Halloween, the Jack-a-lantern is a hallowed-out-punkin carved in the appearance of a demonic face and with a lighted candle inside. In Scotland, a turnip was used for a Jack-o-lantern, but the native pumpkin was soon substituted in the United States. Why not, who ever heard of a turnip pie?

So we all know Halloween is here and if you see someone flying around control, write it off to witch craft, or an instruction in the SSORM.

Flatbush Fatty

If you want a certain woman so bad you can taste it, tell her.....that might do it!

MAN IN THE SPOTLIGHT

Well, here it is past mid patrol prom and we keep getting new people aboard. I haven't been slept out once yet and I feel just like you do after you return from an inspection tour of Rota, almost every other day. Anyway, I'll try and find out sho some of these people are before that red headed ET asks me where my article is and starts crying to me about all the problems that a big newspaper editor has. He came up with a solution in hand for lack of printers ink; and for newsprint he plans on using rotary kleenex because of the ease of disposal in the library when one finishes reading it.

Our first interview is with the new Yeo, Elden Nelson, who comes to us from the James Monroe. Eldon was born and raised in Des Moines, Iowa. He graduated from high school in '64 and went on to Grand View Junior College for two years before joining our finest in '66. After boot camp in San Diego and Sub school, he went to the MONROE for two trips and the yards.

Then hearing about the congenial folks at the Jimmy K., he joined us for the long upkeep and plans on making another patrol.

Eldon met his wife at a dance when the MONROE was in the yards in Charleston. She is the former Miss Judy Cherry from Elloree, South Carolina. Eldon and Judy live in Norwich and they have no children, yet.

In high school Eldon lettered two years in pool - swimming, that is. His hobbies are painting, drawing, golf, tennis, drinking beer and watching TV, not necessarily in that order. Eldon is Arteest for the P.A. as long as he stays up in quals.

Eldon plans upon returning to civilian life after this tour is over and continuing his college education. Good luck, Eldon!

And now we move on the Steve ABELE; of whom we all know due to his amazingly uncoordinated antics as a mess cook. Steve couldn't make up his mind where he came from because he has lived in so many places. We finally setteled upon Seattle, Washington, because he has

(cont'd on page 4)



"Man, if they figger out a way t' ruin peanut butter an' jelly, we've REALLY had it".

HIGH FINANCE by G.O. BROKE

Well folks' this the first of a series of articles of "Get Rich Quick" or "How to lose money 180 ways". On a more serious note finance is the one area that I believe is of interest to everyone. There are many topics for discussion, real estate, mortgages, savings, insurance, stock market, etc. These articles will deal with any or all of these as time and space permits.

In this first column I'll try to explain what the stock market is, what it means to be listed on the stock exchange, a few comments on selection of stocks, and some definitions of some terms used in the discussion of the stock market.

The stock exchanges, New York, American and the other smaller, regional exchanges don't buy, sell or influence the price of stocks. Basically, the market merely lays down the ground rules and then acts in the same capacity that the auctioneer does in disposing of articles, as the middle man and referee in the dickering between one buyer and one seller.

What does it mean to be listed? It means that a company has met the requirements of the Securities and Exchange Commission and the exchange it is listed on. Some of the guides used by the New York Stock exchange for an original listing are national interest in the company and its stock, at least 1500 share owners, 400,000 shares outstanding in the hands of the public, an earning power at the time of listing of at least \$1,000,000 annually.

Some commonly used terms that may be heard from time to time are:

BIG BOARD - A popular term for the New York Stock Exchange.

BLUE CHIP - Common stock in a company known nationally for the quality and wide acceptance of its products or services, and for its ability to make money and pay dividends in good times and bad. Usually, these stocks are relatively high-priced and offer relatively low yield.

COMMON STOCK - Securities which represent an ownership interest in a corp-

oration. If a company has also issued preferred stock, both common and preferred have ownership rights, but the preferred normally has prior claim on dividends and, in the event of liquidation, assets. Claims of both common and preferred stock are junior to the claims of bond holders or other creditors of the company. Common stock holders assume greater risk, but generally exercise more control and may gain the greater reward in the form of dividends and capital appreciation.

PREFERRED STOCK - This class of stock has a claim on the company's earnings before payment may be made on the common stock. Usually preferred stockholders are entitled to dividends at a specified rate - when declared by the Board of Directors and before payment of a dividend on common stock - depending on the terms of issue.

BOND - Basically an IOU of a corporation, usually issued in multiples of \$1,000. A bond is evidence of a debt on which the company usually promises to pay the bond holder a specified amount of interest for a specified length of time, and to repay the loan on the expiration date. A bond holder is a creditor of the corporation and NOT a part owner.

These were a few of the terms you can expect to hear when discussing stocks, there are many more and I expect to list a few each week.

What are some advantages of Blue Chip stocks over other common stock? Probably we could say the chief advantage of blue chip stocks lies in the companies' determination to maintain dividend payments. Generally, the company is old enough to have passed through its' growth period and has settled down to a slow but consistent growth. This sort of stability proves helpful in easing any problems that the firm might otherwise encounter in arranging bank, or additional stock, financing.

What this means to you, the investor, is with a given amount invested you can feel pretty sure that the annual return on your investment remains fairly constant

MAN IN THE SPOTLIGHT (Cont'd)

lived there the past eight years. Steve moved around a lot because his dad is a general contractor. He graduated from Shoreline High School in '67 and then attended Edison Technical School for one semester studying electronics.

Steve joined in February of this year and after going to San Diego for boot camp and New London for Sub school, he reported to Jimmy K. ready and willing. After two more runs Steve hopes to go to Dam Neck for Polaris "A" School and become an ET or FT 'cause he thinks they are the sleeziest rates going.

Steve enjoys water skiing, swimming, and motorcycles. He should be an expert; having nine different bikes. He couldn't be a member of Hells Angles because Triumphs, BSA's and Hondas don't qualify as hogs, although he said he did do some racing with them.

Well, that's about it for this time, as my new mattress still needs breaking in.

Depity Dawg

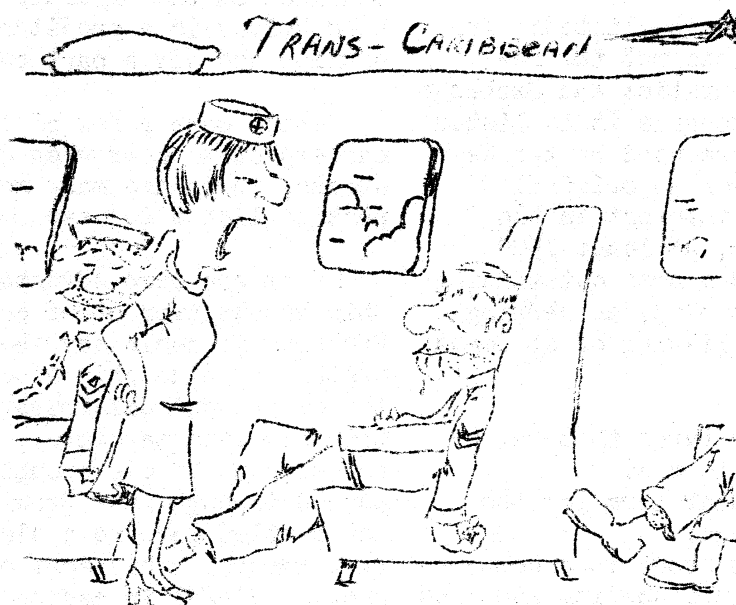
OVERHEARD: Tom McNuge, after big night on the town. Sitting in mess hall the morning after popping pills -- "Life is a terminal disease!"

Jim Adler sounds more like Herb Knauer everyday!

Where there is no vision the people perish. Where there is no maturity there is no vision.

Aft, in the stilly night
Ere slumber's chain has bound me,
Fond memories bring the light
Of other days around me;
the smiles, the tears,
of boyhood years,
the words of love then spoken;
the eyes that shown
now dimmed and gone,
the cheerful hearts now broken.

anom.



"If R & R stands for rest and relaxation, how come ya look worse comin' back than ya do goin'?"

High Finance (cont'd)
even in hard times. You can always find a stock that has paid a better rate of return, but suppose we have a business decline, as we have at the present, the stock that you thought would continue to pay the larger dividends will probably become pinched for funds and consequently omit its dividends. So you can see you must choose between the almost sure dividend payment of the blue chip against a "maybe" of the other stock.

That's about all for this week. If you have any specific questions, address a note to Dear G.O. in care of the famous weekly "POLKIN ALONG" and I'll try to find an answer.

G. O. BROKE
Investment Counselor

FROM UNDER A ROCK; MAD DOG'S CORNER

Howdy! To the "old hands" of JAMES K. POLK, congratulations on successfully surviving the trials and tribulations of another off crew period. To those new on board; welcome, I'm glad to meet you. Just call me Mad Dog. Oh, there's no cause for concern; I really don't bite.

True, we normally don't publish a paper untill on patrol but these are not normal times. Due to the anomalies in our agenda we of the newspaper staff have decided to get in a lick or two just in case the official unofficial extension does not become official. If by chance, the unofficial becomes official, then this issue will become the unofficial edition of the official Polkin Along. If all this seems confusing, just think of this unofficial editor's but official reporter's state of confusion as I sit here and officially write for the unofficial edition of the official newspaper just in case the unofficial doesn't become official. Yeah!

Now for a moment of seriousness (unofficially of course). In order for this paper to be a total success we need your help. If you merely read and don't contribute, you may end up with nothing to contribute to for you to read. Notice

how adroitly I get to the point? We need your poems, wittisms, anecdotes, and gossip. This is a non-partisan publication, so even if you have something intelligent to say, send it in. We don't care! We'll print it anyway. A point of interest; this paper does not have an official censor. We ask you to be your own censor. As to refraining from flagrantly crass rankness, and from remarks that are inimical to fellow shipmates and set policies.

If you've stayed with me thus far, I sincerely thank you for your perseverance. Perhaps in the next issue, I'll have even more to say about less.

Your Editor, Reporter,

Mad Dog DILTZ
(Alias "Brunswick Beauty")

ARLIES'S OLLIES

1. Where are the gauge stops located for the trim system suction and discharge header gauges on the BCP?
 2. What is the failure position of the Marotta valves on loss of air and electrical.
-

We trained hard....but it seemed every time we were beginning to form up into teams we would be reorganized.....I was to learn later in life that we tend to meet any new situation by reorganizing; and a wonderful method it can be for creating the illusion of progress while producing confusion, inefficiency and demoralization..... Petronius penned these words in 210 B.C.

MEDICALLY SPEAKING

by
You Guess It

The purpose of this article is to make an attempt to enlighten those members of the crew who dare read it as to some of the less likely known aspects of sex. For those of you who are puzzled by the word sex, it is synonymous with sexual reproduction or sexual intercourse.

Continued on page 6

MEDICALLY SPEAKING (Cont'd)

For those of you who are still in the dark, heaven forbid, I advise you to seek assistance from those higher up in the chain of command (not too high of course).

Sex, as a hole, is pretty satisfying, regardless of what some members of the crew may think, and although it is something that isn't discussed very much among the members of the crew, and it's apparent absence would be in evidence to an outsider who happened to wander aboard, let me assure you that it is still possible to find a neatly folded, slightly wrinkled, picture of October's Playmate-of-the-Month hidden in someone's wallet (if you know what I mean).

But enough said on that branch of the matter. I am sure that all members of the crew, with a few possible exceptions, maybe, are aware of the basic forms of sex and sexual gratification. Some of you assuredly more experienced than others. But the focus of this article is not so much on that aspect, but instead on what takes place while attempting to fulfill that gratification. Naturally, to begin with, we must first of all have a basic course in anatomy. This week we will take up the anatomy of the female. Woman, that is.

There are numerous erogenous or sexually exciting portions to the female anatomy, among them the elbows, the lips, the knees, thigh, armpits, ears, etc., but on (or two) that play an important part in this role as well as the role of reproduction and birth, are the breasts or mammaries. Most women have two, as I am sure you are aware of, although some may have three or four, but it's a rare few of us who are privileged to come upon such delicacies, so we'll stick to the norm.

The breasts are in actuality large glands that consist externally of a nipple and a darkened area surrounding them known as an areola. Internally, the breasts are composed of a fatty layer and numerous small glands. Their primary purpose is to produce milk for the suckling of babies.

The breasts also play an important part in the act of sex and they rather prominent in their affect upon the male as well as the female. Their effect upon the male is, of course all from a mental

standpoint of his sex role, but nevertheless play an important role in his part of the act.

With the female partner, the breast are physical as well as mental, and aid in her sexual stimulation, how much depending upon the individual woman.

In the Excitement Phase of sexual stimulation the engorgement of the breast with venous blood is usually rather prominent, depending upon the original size of the breasts, and the enlargement of the nipples is also seen (and felt), but may not always be present, especially among sucked women. but this has no bearing what-so-ever upon her status of sexual excitement. The number of children suckled also has a great affect upon the enlargement of the breasts and two or more suckled children may even cause the absence of any enlargement altogether, but again this has no affect on her getting "hot and bothered" so to speak.

During what is called the Plateau Phase of sexual excitement the engorgement of the breasts may even be so great as to impinge upon the nipples and give them the appearance of losing erection.

The Orgasmic Phase (we all know what that means) shows no change in the state of the breasts, other than being affected by what is called the Sexual Flush, which is a mottling, or rash, of the skin over various portions of the body, including the breasts.

During the Resolution Phase, when the body gradually returns to normal, the breasts also decrease in size.

Now that we have the breasts in hand lets move on further down to an area of familiarity that breeds. Needless to say, I am referring to the pubic area and the vagina, or snatch, or what have you. This is an area of much talk, and careful scrutiny, and is observed quite closely on many occasions by many members of the crew I am sure, but it is also an area of little understanding in many respects. I admit that a thorough knowledge of how it works is not essential to the satisfaction of the sex act, but it seems to me that most people have a desire to become more acquainted with something that they are so closely

continued on page 7

MEDICALLY SPEAKING (Cont'd)

associated with, and during my years, I have found that there are many people too, who profess to know a lot, and in actuality know very little. A good understanding of many things in life seem to make you appreciate them more, and if there is anything we could appreciate right now it's good old, honest-to-goodness sex (a shortage of which is quite apparent).

Before I continue I must point out that the thoughts expressed in these articles are strictly those of the writer, but the anatomy and physiology are generally accepted by the medical profession and layman as well. The terms and descriptions I use when referring to the anatomy in specific phases of sexual excitement are taken from a book entitled "HUMAN SEXUAL RESPONSES" by Masters & Johnson. For several years these two doctors and their associates, human beings in the raw, so to speak, using real people as study subjects for their observations and have given the world the most thorough and up-to-date information on human sexual responses.

Your response to this first article will determine it's continuance, and any comments, questions or constructive criticism is appreciated. Just drop your letters in the box in the crew's library and address them to Medically Speaking.

Articles in the future will include discussion of the vagina, the artificial vagina, the uterus, the female orgasm, pregnancy & sexual response, discussions of the male genitalia, and other general aspects of sexual responses.

Next week I will discuss the external female genitalia, which will include brief mention of the labia minora and majora, and a detailed description of the female clitoris and it's part in human sexual responses.

I find the great thing in this world is not so much where we stand, as in what direction we are moving.....We must sail sometimes with the wind and sometimes against it, - but we must sail, and not drift, nor lie at anchor.....

Oliver Wendell Holmes - The Autocrat of The Breakfast Table (1858)

CLOOPER BORNER

SPORTSCASTER: It's hard to figure the upcoming Green Bay Packer - Oakland Raider, Super Bowl game in Miami. Most people say Oakland is in the Mickey Moose League....Mickey Mouse...like most other A.F. of L. teams.... of course, I mean the AFL, the American Football League....I mean football!

DISC JOCKEY on KFJZ Fortworth Texas: During the ice storm here in Forthworth many outdoor events were cancelled because of icy roads. So due to this unprecedented inclement weather, tomorrow will be cancelled.

HEARD ON DEATH VALLEY DAYS: "...And as the squaw squatted over the campfire the tribe could smell the aroma of fresh meat cooking."

STATION BREAK: ".... For laughs, fun, and excitement (CUT IN) see Ronald Reagans news conference tonight on channel 4."

STATION BREAK: "See Robert Wagner in the role of Alexander Tuesday, Monday on it Takes A Thief" on Wednesday... I mean see Alexander Wednesday on Tuesday.. or, even better still, check with your TV guide to see what I mean"

HEARD ON "THE DOCTORS", TV Soap Opera: "...the patient slept in spits and furts....I mean fits and spurts"

Virginia Graham, femcee of her "GIRL TALK" TV show on NBC, had screen actress Angie Dickenson as her guest, who told of her recently born child. Miss Graham asked, "How old was she when she was born?"

PUBLIC SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENT: "This message is for all you animal lovers in our area. Our city has arranged for all of you to get your pets shot Wednesday afternoon at on P.M.

HEARD ON 11 O'CLOCK NEWS: "Before the judge pronounced sentence on Jack Ruby, the defendent was asked if he had anything to say. In a calm voice he said nothing".

UNFINISHED BALLAD OF THE JIMMY K.

Now gather 'round laddies and I'll tell you a story,
Of a boat and her crew who were destined for glory,
To rise from the numbing depths of despair,
To let SUBLANT know that she had balls.

To Spain all were anxious to get back on that day,
August one seven, you could hear someone say,
"We'll pass that exam, you wait and see,
And before too much longer we'll stand out to sea".

Said one young lad, "Hah, your not fooling me,
I know the score and I hope that you see,
That a bed of roses its not going to be.
I pray we'll be able to stand out to sea."

Came the NPEB and lo he was right,
Down went the Jimmy K. like a rock out of sight.
The first exam dropped from aft being light,
And left everyone everywhere a little uptight.

From Captain to mess cook, we were determined once more,
To come back fighting and even the score.
So the word was put out to all of the fellows,
It was going to be nothing but assholes and elbows.

The night before the second of three
NPEB exams, we made ready for sea.
All compartments were rigged and reported the same,
Who could know then that one would be lame.

Two hours to sea we made ready to dive,
The gong it was sounded, "Make your depth 125"
"Aye." said the planesman, and gave a down bubble.
When came the order, "Stop shaft, lock shaft on the double."

With Early and Williams and Wenger aboard,
The Captain was quietly going out of his gourd.
A line from a locker came snaking that day,
And the Captains hair turned a little more gray.

The Nucs, it was reasoned, would come out on top.
Man, were we tired of having to talk,
Of the day when again we could be qualified,
To run our NUC Plant, faces glowing with pride.

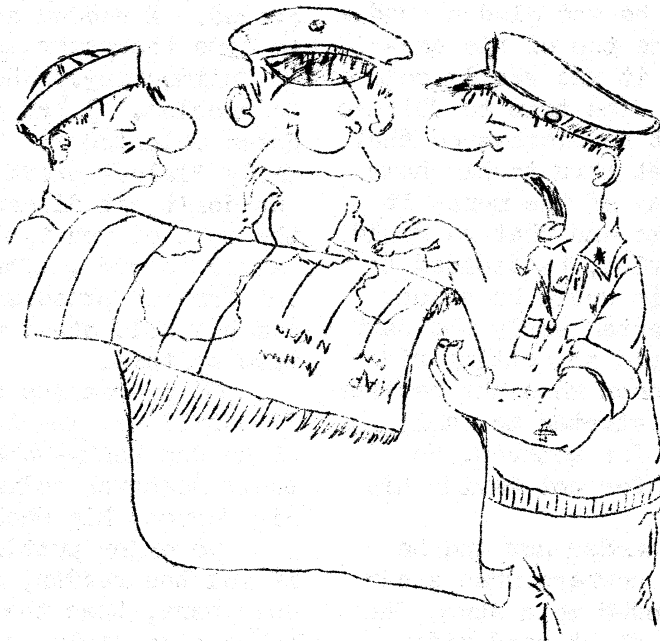
The second of three was dropped like the first,
And everyone sailing developed a thirst,
For the beer and the whiskey, to make us forget,
Of the ribbing at home we were surely to get.

With an either-or crisis hanging over our heads,
We all had one fear, which bordered on dread.
For here, to be longer, seemed a trifle unjust,
But what's there to do when you just aren't the first.

This then is the end of an unfinished ode,
What lies ahead is a long dusty road,
Filled with triumphs and setbacks common to POLK,
And challenges unknown for the sub James K. Polk.

To pass or to fail, that is the question.
Whether to climb or to fall over that one last bastion.
The hackers will stay and lead all the rest,
To a comeback unequalled by few of the best.

T.B.E.



"O.K., Chief Blalock, before we go any further,
d' you and Iunn have it straight?
-- Blue is fer water an' Brown is fer land."

GOLDIES FAIRY TALES

I have noticed that the title to my column is Goldies Fairy tails. Well, I'll have to set you straight on this. It is a trueism based on a fiend, pardon me, I mean friend.

It started in Radio "A" school, quite a few years back. We shall call my friend Jim, for it would hardly seem proper to use his real name. Well, as I was saying, Jim was in Radio "A" school. He wasn't the brightest guy in the class by far, but still in all, he wasn't the dumbest either. Jim was one week from graduation and he was sll set for his first leave. He would sit in class all day and would dream of the farm which he had left so long ago. He dreamed of his sheep and cows and how slow life used to be back in nebraska. As the days wore on, he also thought of his first boat and what it would be like after the stories he had heard while attending sub school. The USS Menhaden was waiting on the west coast for him and he dreamed of liberty in San Diego and trips to West pac. But that was all to come. First he had to finish these last few exams.

He finished the fimal exam and had checked out of the base before he knew what was going on. He found himself on a train bound for Chicago and home. It was cold out now and he was glad he had put his peacoat in the top of his sea-bag, because he knew it was really cold in Chicago in December. The trip to Chicago was no big event, but he discovered that he had lost his ticket thru to his home in Nebraska. Thinking of the money it would cost to get home and what he would have left after arriving, he decided to hitch hike; knowing it would be a long cold trip. Jim got started early the next morning. His luck held on getting rides until the next afternoon when the weather changed and the snow started to fall; rides became few and far between. He kept cussing himself for not having his glóves.

It was snowing harder now and he was in the middle of nowhere when a car came upon him and slowed to a stop. The window opened on the right hand side about two inches and a ladies voice asked him if he was in the Navy. He was surprised to be asked such a question! He was in uniform. Well, he went along with

(continued page //)

AN EDITORIAL ?

I am happy tonight! Now, I realize that is a pretty strong statement; but it stems from a couple of good reasons. First--I have just returned from the greenhouse sopping up on some suds; and second--most of the paper has been typed on mats ready to be printed and I think she is going to be a really good show.

A week ago I called a meeting of the fames staff of Polkin Along and all interested personal. And would you believe I got a response! People really showed up and whats more - they had ideas. When the meeting was over I had a list of columns, contributions, contests, ideas, what have you; as long as your arm. Made me feel like a million dollars! Wow!

Then reality took over. Sure, I've got a list a mile long of a great articles But everybody is so busy they won't have time to get their articles written. Hah! Just goes to show you how wrong you can be. Before I could turn around I had people jamming this and that down my throat.

Hey Pease! Is this too long. Need more! Do you think they'll like it? I can write it over if its not good enough. You know what so and so did!!

Well, its been cooperation all around. I needed an electric typewriter to type the paper and I got it. Thanks to Engineering. Who is going to type? No problem. I had at least a half a dozen volunteers. This week Fender Belly Blalock provided most of the talent. But don't get discouraged, I will get to the rest of you typists before this patrol is over. The major problem was ink for the presses. Thanks to Mr. Embry and his able ataff we are squeezing by; tube by tube.

Of course you still have that 10%. I'm still waiting for Fish-Eyed Fagot Ficke and Bunny-Rabbit Harvison for their Research column. Also Din-Witted Fig Newton, big deal sports editor.

We enjoy putting out this paper and if you the reader, derive half as much enyoymnt, then the Polkin' Along is sure to be once again, a great success. Let us know if we are doing a good job by dropping by the Press Office (Nav Center), and filling our "in Basket" with your contribution to the next issue for even a better Polkin' Along!!

Uncle Russ

her and said yes, but she asked him to prove it. He produced his I.D. card, and said, "Damn Lady, am I going to get a ride or are you just the F.B.I." She replied she would give him a ride on condition that he drive. Of course, he would! He was no fool, especially with that heavy sea bag and those frozen hands. He went around to the drivers side and when getting in noticed the broken side vent window. He opened the door, threw his sea bag in the back, and got into the drivers seat.

He had driven a few miles without saying anything to the lady who sat all the way across the seat from him. She was attractive and in her early thirties, and he thought of how frightened she must be of him.

His hands still hadn't warmed up because the broken window let in the cold wintry air. He kept blowing into one hand to keep it warm while driving with the other. The silence was unbearable. He broke the ice between them by asking her how the window had been broken. She replied that she had broken it with some rocks tied in a handkerchief because she had accidentally locked her keys in the car. Jim remarked, "well, the wind is freezing my hands off." The girl asked "are your hands really that cold?" Jim said yes! The girl told him to pull over to the side of the road and stop. Jim did as she requested.

When the car had stopped, She scooted over next to him and took his hands and placed them between her legs as far up as you could get and just sat there. Well, jim didn't quite know what to do or say and he just sat there and looked at her in a funny way. The girl removed his hands after what seemed like a long time to Jim and asked him if that was better. Jim still didn't know what to say. The girl asked Jim if anything was wrong and he replied that his nose was freezing..

I never heard the rest of Jim's story, because he was off to sea. But I have often wondered whether he ever got his ears thawed out or not. What do you think?

Goldie

How to inflate a life raft in close quarters. by Hopkins

How I managed to sit on an aisle seat for chow and flicks for two patrols.
by Deadeye Diltz

Liberty in Rota, Spain on Patrol.
by Dave Johnson

How to fall off the inboard exhaust valve.
by Jim Spivey

Nuclear Power is fun.
by Engineering Department

How I washed line #4.
by Mr. Plank

How to rig LL Ops for flooding in the engine room. by Carl Becker

Reveille! Reveille! by COB

How to get maximum sleep, or I fell asleep between chow and gedunk.
by Mr. Starks

How to play sailor all night and work the next day. by Chief McVeigh

Proper terminology. by Mr Johnston

I played third base for the Yankees.
by El Supremo

The art of mess cooking. by Abele

The Mets are easy. by Chief Blalock

How to make out a watch bill.
by Chief Page

I don't understand the high morale.
by Mr Wilkes

We don't either.
by The Crew

How to cross over open hatches.
by Tom Bresaw

It's easier to go from the Missile Compartment to the mess hall for chow than to LL Ops. by Launcheradler

Book of the Week

"Hawaii"

By James A. Michener

Hawaii is not only a truly great story but a notable literary achievement. It is a work of fiction, yet so true to the spirit and the history of the islands that it can properly be called the first major chronicle of the land and its people - a monumental tribute that will stand indefinitely.

The volcanic processes by which the Hawaiian Islands grew from the ocean floor were inconceivably slow, and they remained, undiscovered and untouched by man, for countless centuries more until the Polynesian, little more than a thousand years ago made the perilous and incredible journey to their new home. Those passionate and beautiful people lived and flourished in the islands according to their ancient traditions and beliefs until in the early nineteenth century, the American missionaries arrived, bringing a new creed and a new way of life to a stone-age society. The impact of the coming of the missionaries had only begun to be absorbed when other national groups, with equally different customs--notably the Chinese, the Japanese and the Filipinos--began to migrate in great numbers to the islands. The story of modern Hawaii, and of the book, is one of how disparate peoples, struggling to keep their identity, yet live with each other in harmony, ultimately joined together to build our strong and vital fiftieth state.

Mr. Michener has told this story in terms of highly individual characters, whom readers will not soon forget, men and women of many nations, from the time of the earliest voyagers to arrive in Hawaii by canoe down to the eve of statehood. His emphasis is on the characters; their personal triumphs and tragedies, loves and hatreds; but their compelling dramas are acted in front of an accurate and informative background of history.

This is without a doubt one of the best books I have ever read. Michener seems to captivate the reader. You can't seem to put the book down. I'd highly recommend this excellent novel, to anyone who enjoys reading. You can pick it up at Marion the Librarian's Library as soon as I finish it.

Respectfully
Norman Novel

SUPERFLUOUS READING (Cont'd)

\$5 says nobody can close the inboard exhaust valve alone. by Jim White

How to cook without really trying.
by Pemperton

How to grow a moustache.
by Bill Davey

I can lick any man on this boat.
by Winnie Wetshack

The play "Hair".
by Moonshine, Hopkins, Diltz & Becker

I'm not going over tonight.
by R.A. Wedegis & Associates

Why are all issues of Playboy magazine brought on board Polk by a certain officer stamped in the following manner:

TOP SECRET

SPECIAL HANDLING REQUIRED
NOT RELEASABLE TO FOREIGN NATIONALS
or
COMMANDING OFFICERS

NEWSCASTER: "The battered bodies of two young women, both clad in black bathing suits, were found by fishermen Friday night in a canal off the intra-coastal waterway, a quarter of a mile north of the Dania Beach Boulevard bridge. The younger girl had been shot fatally and her companion, believed to be Mrs. Frank, was killed from a blow on the back of the head with a sharp object - probably an ax. Both had fractured skulls from blows on the back of the head, and both of the attractive young women were stabbed in the upper abdomen. Their bodies were tied around the neck with electrical cord to two concrete blocks.....police suspect foul play!"

NEWSCASTER: "....and now let's take a look at today's headlines: ESCAPED LEOPARD BELIEVED SPOTTED!"

NEWSCASTER: "Local police say that death has been ruled out in the murder of a local man"

NAUTICAL WORDS AND NAVAL EXPRESSIONS

Gun, son of a....In the early days, sailors were permitted to keep their "wives" on board. Lord Exmouth, after the bombardment of Algiers in July 1816, reported that "even British women served at the same guns as their husbands, and, during a contest of many hours, never shrank from danger but animated all around them"

The British Admiralty issued an order in 1830 prohibiting officers wives to be carried in men of war; however, in many cases the order was evaded. The term was actually used to refer to children born alongside the guns of the broadsides. In fact, the expression questioned the legitimacy of anyone. The old definition of a man-o-war's man was: Begotten in the galley and born under a gun. Every hair a rope yarn, every tooth a marline spike; every finger a fish hook and in his blood right good Stockholm tar.

A British officer commanding a brig off the Spanish coast in 1835 wrote in his diary:

This day the surgeon informed me that a women on board had been laboring in child for twelve hours, and if you could see my way to permit the firing of a broadside to leeward, nature would be assisted by the shock. I complied with the request and she was delivered of a fine male child.

The Gunnery Department made a perfect score!

CRYPTOGRAMS

1. FMPC HBB NA AHNH HCL LZCP, EAHHBBJ
GMP FMWP MHA AHNH NG HCL MEEKKJ MHA LZCP
NG.
2. MBWMT NW VNSP F HKVVLBOPJ; NA IFS PW
F IBLGAFNG BKA BR F IBVPQWV HC TNVNGM
BG RJPWQ LNJA.
3. GEAANGG OG RSGFCJ L RLFTNP SB CEAH
IGH L BLOCEPN.

HELPFUL HINTS FOR BETTER LIVING

When in the rack and you have still got your gum to get rid of, do not stick it to bunk lights or the rack above you. Instead put the wad between your toes.

We can thank Mr. Jim Adler the bubbel gummer for this outstanding helpful hint.

Another helpful hint was sent in by Jimmy Childs.

To keep a better smelling berthing compartment:

When you run out of soap and need a shower, go to the heads and showers, pick up all the small unused pieces of soap and insert them into a 409 bottle and dilute with one salvo tablet, one Ietine bleach bag, shaving cream, command hair cream, mighty white tooth paste, 1 tbl. spoon scouring powder, on shredded greeny pad. shake for five minutes, then drink it, and wait 20 minutes. Then wipe sweat off with clean sponge, and you're set for another week.

All my love
Berthing Mother

RESEARCH BY FICKE AND HOGAN (HARVISON)

Well, after much conversation, deliberation, and chewing the fat, the research dept. is writting again for the paper. Of course the 18¢ raise per annum helped also.

For you first patrolers, we will explain for your benifit what the research dept. is. We are a group of the more brain heavy type people that have taken on themselves the burden to bring you true facts, proven through research, about new things and interesting subjects that you should be informed about.

This week we want to start out with some new things and inventions that we have had the luck to run onto this last off crew period, when we were in our lab located in No Forked Tounge Kentucky.

How many of you had fly problems this summer? Well we are happy to say there is a new suit out that takes care of the problem of flies for you.

It has peanut butter lapels, so to draw the flys close to you, so they just don't buzz you and leave.

(con't on page 15)

ACROSS

1. Discard
6. A long way off
10. American humorous poet
14. Texas shrine
15. Angry
16. Concept
17. Sea lettuce
18. Bactrian feature
19. Earth
20. Before: poetic
21. At that point
23. "Nature's copy's not _____" Macbeth
25. Coleridge's "Rime of the _____": 2 wds.
28. Crash into
29. Luzon tribesman
30. Disappear
33. "_____ and the Detective," a children's classic
35. Incite
40. Hemingway novel, "The _____": 5 wds
43. _____ nut, E. Indies narcotic
44. Mme. Ponselle, famed opera singer
45. "Faint heart ne'er won" her
46. Like: 2 wds.
48. My lands!
50. Stoic philosopher: 3 wds
57. Lionel Bart musical, a Dickens story
58. Malt kiln
59. Harborside pest
61. Marcel Marceau, for one
62. Join at a boundary
64. Void of good sense
66. Always
67. Observe
68. Violin-bow conditioner
69. Trial run
70. Otto _____, financier
71. Correct textually

DOWN

1. Price slashing event
2. Santa _____, Calif.
3. Glossy-black
4. Soul: French
5. "_____ Faces Life", old radio serial
6. Very pale
7. What Ponce de Leon sought: 3 wds
8. Pitcher's biggest asset
9. Iterate
10. Japanese-American

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14					15				16			
17					18				19			
20			21	22			23	24				
25	26					27						
28	29											
30	31	32		33	34			35	36	37	38	39
40			41				42					
43					44			45				
46	47					48	49					
50	51	52	53			54			55	56		
57					58				59	60		
61				62	63			64	65			
66				67				68				
69				70				71				

11. Bedeck
12. French river
13. More healthy
22. Rugged guys; hyph. wd.
24. _____ de menthe
27. Certain card combinations
30. Watch pocket
31. "Brown October _____"
32. Insecticide's familiar initials
34. A Tommy Dorsey hit
36. Biblical patriarch
37. Quick _____ wink: 2 wds.
38. Fiery
39. Catherine's nickname
41. Winged
42. Spanish-Portuguese river
47. Cowered
49. Complete
50. Heavenly visitor
51. Vibrant
52. Multiplied by
53. Manifest
54. _____ cakes, Scotch biscuits
55. Obliterate
56. Paid a hurried visit: 2 wds.
60. Conduce
63. Tropical snake
65. _____ de plume, pseudonym

Do we have a movie star on board? Take a look at the November 1969 issue of Playboy, page 171. Send your opinion to Polkin Along.

On the left shoulder is pedestal with a young lean frog on it. As you have guessed this frog jumps for flies but this is known to be a hit and miss thing. The frogs real job is really when he leaves the pedestal, the weight being gone trips a small nuclear blast that sends a net flying out from the vest of the suit that covers an 80 ft. radius, thus trapping the fly in it. Then the frog jumps over and commences tromping the fly to death.

So you can see what a great invention it really is. We do believe you all should get one and be ready for next summer

The suit costs only six dollars and eighty-four cents. The net is free with the suit with three peanut butter labels.

An extra jar of peanut butter comes with it at a cost of \$14.00 per jar (special type)

The frog is not available with the suit, it comes separate and only costs 52 dollars. Very cheap for a highly trained frog. He also buries the fly after the kill, for he eats nothing but live flies. These you can buy for 34.00 a half dozen at your local drug store. That makes sure the frog doesn't die of starvation.

This is a well worth while invention and I do hope you take advantage for more information, write the Rabbit Goldfarb Frog Co. 10069 leap lane, Amphibian Oklahoma.

Well fans that about raps it up for this week. Be sure to watch for our column next week when you will again be graced by super collosial talents of the two most world renoun Research writers there ever was, is, or ever will be

Ficke and Harvison

K and M

SEPTIC SUMP SUCKERS AND SWIRLING STREET SWEEPERS.

OUR MOTTO.....

THE WORLD IS A CESSPOOL, LET US CLEAN IT UP

Location: Massachusetts with branches in Indiana.

Anyone knowing the where abouts of the paper boys hat, please contact the Polkin' Along Editors desk. A nice reward will be paid, for this poor boy is in such a tizzy over the whole thing.



I'm beginning to think that you forgot your tripod on purpose.



