



The following sea story is a no shitter. The names of individuals have been left out to leave you guessing.

On Dec. 13, 1977 at about 1200 hours, a ships steward entered the wardroom head to change the soap for the sink and shower. Upon opening the shower door, the steward discovered an officer shaving his legs! Caught by surprise, the villan disposed of the evidence down the drain. The villan threatened the steward that he can never accuse him of this act, since he could not furnish any proof. The steward retorted that the villan would be forced to take his pants off in front of the rest of the wardroom. But the villan snuffed out the stewards confidence, saying that "Gentlemen and Scholars" never take off thier pants in front of others. The confused steward did not know what to do. He was confused and frustrated like a parapalegic walking down stairs! "That's it!", he thought, "I'll go to the parapalegics for help. They can function normally when they're confused!" He told his story to the S.P.M.B. The S.P.M.B. decided that they could not fit wheelchairs, and gazoos under the washing machine and into drain valves; so they contacted members of the I.D.T. to retrieve evidence. With reluctance, the I.D.T. accepted the mission.

On Dec. 13, 1977, 1300 hrs. I.D.T. members dived the sanitary tanks in search of shaving gear. While most members were fighting numerous attacks of snapping turtles (which were lukering in the dark trout tank everywhere!); another member checked the drains to the aquarium. The results, PL-19, drain from the crews sinks, a large accumulation of hair, HMM... someone is trying to jump the gun on the turtle races by jamming the gate open. PL-20, combined drains from the wardroom; AH-HA! A double edged teflon coated razor blade from Gillette!!! Okay spastic scuba divers- out of the tank! We've got the evidence!! Mark the time 1313, 12/13/77.

And you villan! If you don't want us to expose you to the other members of CITY HALL, come down to central park, tonight, alone, empty handed, and bare back. When you hear potable water over-flowing, walk quietly up the dark alley of the lower eastside. Somewhere along the way you'll get your razor blade back!!!!

Sonar Supervisors were complating going on strike if they had to stand anymore watches with Stormin Norman, a reliable source revealed to us. But cooler heads prevailed and pointed out regulations, so instead they're all chipping in for a bottle of tranquilizers. It is unknwn if the tranquilizers are for them or for a donation to Stormin Norman.



Reports on a NATO exercise last month revealed that the United States demonstrated a new secret weapon. Used by the Attack Submarine SCRAPJUNK DDN-585, the new weapon completely obliterated a previously uncharted island. World opinion at the UNITED NATIONS is in unanimous agreement that the USSR will not develop a similar weapon.

Rumor has it that the ship's junior ELT filed the movie "BUG" under duress, shortly thereafter he was seen cowering in a corner of his rack mumbling incoherently about Pyromaniacal Insects. Not long afterwards he returned to the ship's theater and said he'd rather be set on fire where others might lend aid with timely use of a fire extinguisher. For his demonstrated bravery in returning to "BUG" he has been awarded nine out of the ten points needed for his "HACKER" card by chief Mc Mahon.

We also understand that IC2 Morris is taking a remedial reading course to be able to tell the difference between a 1 and a 2 !

MM2 Murphy is wondering if anyone has seen 120 grams of chemicals. He seems to have lost them in additions.

YE OLE SKIPJACK TRIVIA CORNER

The SPMB has offered to award a free Kazoo and a one hour cost free lesson (note: this is not a guarantee from mental duress) to the shipmate who firsts correctly lists in order the ten low lifes (excluding those wearing kackies for which they reserve other choice names) Anyhow... those ten persons who have been attached to SKIPJACK longest. Pick and choose carefully, and only are required. (to ask for more would force too many shipmate to non-participation due to an unfamiliarity with the rudiment higher mathematics. For the list of names see next page.

Pick the names of the ten people who have been on the boat longest.

| | | | |
|------------|-----------|----------|-----------|
| Harper | Whitney | Tate | Cochran |
| Murphy | Stroh | Bartus | McMahon |
| McQuade | Morris | Russell | Heffernan |
| Crusen | Chaney | King | Burris |
| Cox | Savino | Anderson | Earle |
| Nann | Jaconette | Ulmen | Hughes |
| Rodearmell | Cabilan | Werner | |

Skipjack Parapalegic Periodical

WHO SAID?

I'll bet you a case of Chivas Regal scotch that the cooks will never have an unauthorized menu change on you again, Mr. Power, as long as you're here.
Phonetalker! Get off the ship's whistle!
From time to time a bit of simple profanity or just plain "cussing" may be good for the soul. Habitual swearing is a very bad habit, and frequently the mark of an ignorant man with a limited vocabulary.
Oh Bull Hockey!
Where's the chief?
How come my OBA is smoking?
Sonar, conn; give me a bearing to sierra- 142.
Conn, Sonar; we reported loss of sierra-142 fifteen minutes ago! My rudder answers 10 degrees left.
If you put that in the paper, I'll have it shut down!!!
B.C.P., you talking to me?
Sonar, conn; can we hear sierra-14 rigging the nets?
Conn, Sonar; no I can't hear a net.
Whats that look like to you X.O.?
Howdy, where's your car?
Get me up!
We ought to be used to this by now.
Are you aware?....ooley

QUAL QUESTION:

Does Skipjack have a bow planes indicator? If so, find a man qualified in Skipjack and tell him where it is.

To the supply officer; "What is an import rain tagout"?

Something else to the supply officer...

We of the crew were wondering how the Wardroom's laundry system is working? Maybe it works on the theory that if you

eed a clean pair of skivvies you just reach into the ludo
and hope you come out with a pair that will fit. Well may
you'll have better luck next week with the tender.

JUST ANOTHER DAY!



Twas the night before christmas
and all thru the boat, No one
sleeping, (It was wednesday)
Qual points are counted at the
crack of dawn if you're not up
to par it's the dink list you're
on. Qual cards are hung by the
goat locker with care in hopes
that McQuade would not be aware.
The night stalker smiling and
quite frankly amused "I'll get
them all, or who ever I choose."
"They must see my point, oh surely
they could, everyone must qualify,
It's for their own good."
"Shiny bright fish, I'd give 'em
my best, which would swim quite
proudly on every man's chest".

They'd show all their friends and
such! I'm a qualified Dolphin
boy I love it so much.
A passing remark was heard in the
head, I've been up for 30 hrs.
I feel like I'm dead.
A Booming voice, came from a stall
"Best bet that 3-M done you fuck-
ing non-qual".
"but, chief, I really can't do it
I'm lonely, tired and sore".
"Shut the hell up, or I'll ask
you some more!"
Back in maneuvering, two nukes
were asleep in their chairs, it
was the best sleep they've had
in what seemed like years.
One of them snickered,
then they both howled with glee
gosh loon, those baby new nukes
how sorry they'll be.
With this new qual program they
won't get any sleep, 115 pts.
in two weeks that's really
quite steep.
Suddenly there was a noise like
a shot from a gun,
the diesel had just beaten
Burris thirty to one.
Mean while sat fairbanks all
sweaty & sore
Merry Christmas to you Chuck,
maybe next year, you'll score.

Attention Dinks:

The man of bronze, DOC SAVAGE can not save you here in the
Med. However, his jr. counterpart, the boy of brass, the DINK
SAVER can save you.

DOC SAVER will be giving out gifts on Christmas.
People ink on these gifts!

...That the king recieved an eight by ten glossy of the Ark Signed by its' wardroom with the inscription; "Wish you were here".

Famous Quote

...herd on the boat: "When all this shit starts making sense, thats when it's time to get out quick".

Todays reality poll revealed a sharp decrease of 50%. However general awarness has risen to a remarkable high of 10%.

Lost and Found

Lost: One TL-29 in the vicinity of ESM/RADAR stations.

Found: One calculator in the vicinity of ESM/RADAR stations.

Will trade calculator for TL-29. Contact Jake or Eddie.

Lost: One polyethylene "P" bottle

If found contact Danny "(Hulk/Pie Face)" Howe.

POWERS AT THE DIVE

(read to the lyrics of Casey at the bat)

The waves were not breaking for the Skipjack crew that night, ordered depth of sixty but the boat was awful light.

When Mc Quade came out to heavy, and the COB couldn't hold a trim a mood of deep depression was ready to begin.

Control was rigged for red and the captain had the conn, yelling from time to time at chief Rod, todo the job. But seemed no matter what he did the waves were just to rough, he pumped and he flooded, and he flooded and he pumped but the sea was just to tough.

Then suddenly the captain gave a cry "chief of the watch call the wardroom Mr. Powers take the dive".

He strutted with a look of confidence, a diamond gleered in his eye, an unidentifiable smile on his face he wore as his disguise.

A hush came over the phones, the QMOW ran to hide, because Powers Mr. Powers was advancing to the dive.

Chief Rod climbed down and Mr. Powers took the chair, he sat and he smiled as he dragged a comb accross his hair.

Ordered to go deep Mr. Powers took control, but as he past ordered depth that smile began to unroll. 300 ft. he reported as he frowned, 350ft. sir and still going down.

Oh s where in this underwater world there is a lucky spot, where satisfactory trims are obtained and diving officers are running hot, but there is no joy on Skipjack, the submarine she got stuck, for Powers Mr. Powers, had just run us in the muck.

Advertisement

Out of the west rides an ornery hombre potent with the scent of MANGO!!! that age old aftershave that repels horseflys and attracts whores to your fly. Be a man; slap that grubby hide with MANGO!!!

Classified

Note: Assault on the resort capital of Tunis, Tunisia has been cancelled due to a lack of interest and one blind scube diver volunteer.

Thanx comrades---I.D.T.

Points to Ponder

Did you know that!

If on the first Thanksgiving, the Indians and the new settlers had eaten a baked stuffed German shepard. Most American homes of today would have pet turkeys.

The Rod!

Quote: "When you get your shit together like I've got mine, then you can tell me how to trim the boat"
(this little tid bit of information came from the mouth of a non line officer of the Skipjack).

The editors and staff of this paper would like to take time to wish all of you a Happy, Merry Christmas, and a Merry, Happy New Year.

P.S. Watch out for the shorepatrol they play hell on ones liberty!

THE REASON FOR THE LACK OF CARTOONS IN
THIS ISSUE IS THAT I HAVE GONE TO VISIT A OLD FRENCH
FOR THE HOLIDAYS -

WE AT THE PAPER WISH EVERYONE A VERY
MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

WILEY
&
THE
STAFF



WCC