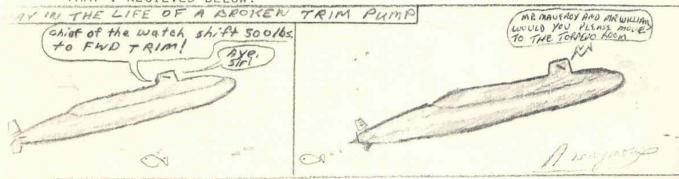
TRIDENT TOME

per ver i in manager, mar let som dette it.

DEAR FELLOW BELOW SEA SAILORS;

FIRST OFF I'D LIKE TO THANK EVERYONE FOR THERE FANTASTIC-INPUTS. SOME DAYS THE PHONE SEEMS TO NEVER STOP RINGING AT LAUNCHER. I'M GLAD TO SEE SO MANY PEOPLE GETTING INVOLVED IN THE PAPER. IT SEEMS THOUGH, THAT I HAVE BEEN CONFRONTED WITH A PROBLEM THAT I'M SURE WILL PUT MY NEWS PAPER FUTURE ON THE LINE, FOR INSTANCE THE PICTURE

THAT I RECIEVED BELOW:



NOW IF I WERE TO PRINT THIS I'M SURE I WOULD RECIEVE SOME FEED BACK OF BOTH POSITIVE AND THE NEGITIVE TYPE. SO, LETS TRY TO KEEP THE HUMOR LIGHT.

SECONDLY, I'D LIKE TO EXPRESS MY SINCERE APPOLAGIES

FOR THE MISSPELLED WORDS IN THE LAST EDITION. MM2

WOODWORTH'S NAME WAS DESTROYED BEOND ALL HOPE, SO

P.O. WOODWORT WE WILL TRY TO KEEP IT IN MIND THE NEXT

TIME WE USE YOUR NAME. YOU SEE MY TYPIST FLUNKED

SAND BOX SO MANY TIMES IN KINDERGARDEN HE DEVELOPED

A COMPLEX.

SO MUCH FOR THE EDITORIAL, KEEP THE NEWS COMING IN.
HAVE A NICE WEEK!!!

GEORGE, EDITOR IN CHIEF

FN. QUARRLES WAS CONFRONTED WIFH
SOME SHATTERING NEWS. IT SEEMS
SOMEONE TOLD HIM THAT OUR PATROL
WAS EXTENDED 19 DAYS. LIVING IN
HIS OWN WORLD OF THE MESS DECKS,
HE FIGURED THAT THIS WAS THE END
OF THE WORLD. HIS CRIES OF GREAT
ANGUISH COULD BE HEARD AT LAUNCHER
HE FIGURED HE WOULD TURN INTO A
STEWED TOMATO WITH WAFFLE HANDS.
HE WAS READY TO GIVE UP WHEN IT
WAS EXPLAINED THAT IT WAS ONLY A
JOKE, HE THEN WENT HAPPILY BACK
TO WORK

******* CHRISTMAS LEAVE ? ****** THE P.O.D. ANNOUNCEMENT HAD EVERY-ONE BREAKING OUT THE SRECIAL REQUEST CHITS. CHRISTMAS LEAVE WITH THE RELATIVES, WHAT A THOUGHT. FN. JEWELL THOUGHT THIS WAS A GREAT OPPERTUNITY. HE FILLED OUT HIS CHRISTMAS CHIT IN TRIPLICATE AND SUBMITTED IT UP THE CHAIN OF COMMAND, NEEDLESS TO SAY IT NEVER MADE IT PAST MM1 MARTINEZ. FN JEWELL REQUESTED LEAVE FROM 22DEC80 TO 2NOV81, HE WAS EXPECTING A ROUGH CHRISTMAS TO SAY NOTHING ABOUT VALENTINES DAY, FOURTH OF JULY OR ANY OF THE OTHER HOLIDAYS NEXT YEAR. A TRANSFER WAS SUGGESTED BUT, A BILLET IN HIS HOME TOWN WAS NOT AVALIABLE. OH, WELL SEE YOU NEXT RUN.

AT LAST A NEW METHOD TO FRESHEN
THE AIR. ACCORDING TO STS3 SCHLOSSER
AND QM2 DORSEY PRECIPITATORS REMOVE
STALE AIR PARTICALS. NOW ALL THEY
HAVE TO DO IS FIGURE OUT HOW TO
MAKE ONE BIG ENOUGH TO HANDLE L.A.
AND THEY WILL MAKE A FORTUNE.

HERE IS THE HOT-AND-SKINNY ON THE O.T. RUMOR; IT HAS BEEN REPORTED FROM A RELIABLE SOURCE THAT THE CAPT. WAS QUOTING ODDS.

FTB3 DONOVAN, LOOKING FOR A CHECKOUT FROM MM2 GARNER WAS INSTRUCTED
TO PACK A COUPLE OF T.D.U. WEIGHTS
ALONG WITH HIM. HE FLOATED ON BACK
AND WHEN QUESTIONED ON WHERE THE
T.D.U. WEIGHTS WERE GOT HOT. DONOVAN
NOT WANTING TO LOOK LIKE A FOOL
HE SAID "YOU NEVER SAID SUCH A THING"
THING" THE FACT REMAINS DID DONOVAN
CALL GARNER A LIAR? WILL HE QUALIFY IN ONE RUN? WHEN DONOVAN WAS
CONFRONTED WITH THIS ARTICLE HE
MADE PORKY PIG STUTTERING SOUNDS
LIKE ORERA SINGING.

******* BED PARTNERS ******* IT HAS BEEN KNOWN THROUGH OUT SSBN HISTORY THAT WHEN SOME SAILORS GO ON PATROL THIER TEDDY BEARS GET PACKED SOME WHERE IN THIER SEA BAG. WHEN THEY ARRIVE AT THE PATROL AREA THE LITTLE FELLOW STANDS GUARD AT EITHER THE HEAD OR FOOT OF THE BED WHILE THE BOSS DOES HIS THING. DURING THE LAST BERTHING INSPECTION IT WAS NOTICED THAT SOME ONE HAD FORGOTTEN TEDDY AT HOME SO THEY SUBSTITUTED A NUMBER 10 CAN WITH A LABEL DECLAIRING "CHUNG KING CHOW MEIN NOODLES" THE ONLY PROBLEM IS THE INERDS WERE ALMOST COMPLETLY DISPOSED OF WHICH LEADS TO THE POLICY; NO EATING TEDDY BEARS IN THE RACK.

"XXXXX JUST FOR LAUGHS XXXXXXXXX LT. WILLIAMS WAS SEEN SKIPPING OUT OF A MARX BROS. MOVIE IN THE WARD ROOM, HIS EXPLAINATION: "I'D RATHER SIT IN ON MT1 PENTON'S L.O.S. BOARD. I THINK I'LL FIND MORE LAUGHS THERE THAN A MARX BROS. MOVIE."

OLD QUOTE OF THE DAY:

BE ALERT, (WE CAN ALWAYS USE ANOTHER 'LERT')

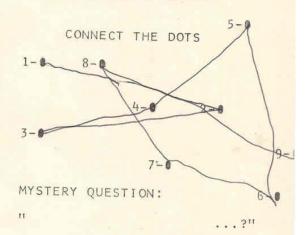
XXXXXXX NO WATER XXXXXXXXXXXX IT WAS AN ALMOST QUIET WATCH IN CONTROL WHEN THE PHONE RANG ... CHIEF OF THE WATCH ... "CHIEF OF THE WATCH THIS IS LT. WILLIAMS. HOW COME THER ISN'T ANY WATER PRESSURE IN THE STATE ROOM SHOWER?" THEN MR. WILLIAMS PROCEEDED TO SAY SMOETHING ABOUT PLAYING WITH THE LITTLE DO-HICKEY IN THE SHOWER. THE AUX. FORWARD WAS DISPACHED TO THE SCENE TO INVESTIGATE. HE RECONSIDERED WHEN HE WASN'T SURE WHAT "LITTLE DO-HICKEY" MR. WILLIAMS WAS TALKING ABOUT. LT. WILLIAMS THEN CALLED BACK TO SAY THAT EVERY THING HAD WORKED OUT ALL RIGHT AND HE DID GET HIS SHOWER.

THIS STORY LEADS TO ONE THING,
DOES MR. WILLIAMS FREQUENT THE
SHOWERS SO LITTLE THAT HE FORGOT
HOW TO WORK THEM, OR WAS HE PLAYING
WITH THE WRONG LITTLE DO-HICKEY???

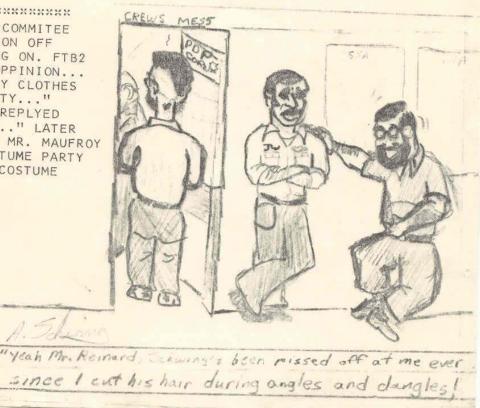
WHEN ET2 GULLY WAS ASKED IF HE HAD ANY JEWLERS ROUGE HE REPLYED "THE CLOSEST THING I GOT IS A TWEEKER".

DURING A RECENT REC. COMMITEE
MEETING A DISCUSSION ON OFF
CREW PARTIES WAS GOING ON. FTB2
BROWNING VOICED HIS OPPINION...
"BUT, I DON'T HAVE ANY CLOTHES
FOR A SEMI-FORMAL PARTY..."
TO WHICH MR. MAUFROY REPLYED
"GO SEE A TENT MAKER..." LATER
IT WAS SUGGESTED THAT MR. MAUFROY
GO TO A HALLOWEEN COSTUME PARTY
AS A PUMPKIN,... NO COSTUME
NEEDED.

ANOTHER QUIET WATCH IN CONTROL
WHEN THE HELM SPOKE UP...
"STEADY ON COURSE ZERO SEVEN
ZERO SIR..." "AYE" CAME A
VERY NASAL REPLY FROM THE CONN.
THE DIVING OFFICER, FEARING THE
'GATOR' WAS COMMING DOWN WITH
A COLD TURNED TO INQUIRE ON
HIS HEALTH. TO HIS RELIEF HE SAW
A TWO JOINTED OBSTRUCTION IN
THE OOD'S NASAL CAVITY.



KEY-TOONZ



LOOKING THROUGH OUR RARE BOOKS ON NAVAL HISTORY THE STAFF
OF THE TRIDENT TIMES CAME UPON SOME OF THE ORIGIN OF MODERN
NAVY TERMINOLOGY. OUR STAFF WOULD LIKE TO SHARE ONE OF THEM
WITH YOU TO BETTER YOUR WORD POWER IN TODAYS 'NEW NAVY'.

MEAT FUCK- DURING THE 1700'S IT WAS COMMON PRACTICE FOR
THE BRITISH NAVY TO GO ON PILLAGING SPREES. THEY WOULD
GO INTO A TOWN AND AND PILLAGE IT FOR FOOD AND SUPPLIES
SO THEY WOULD NOT HAVE TO SPEND ANY OF THEIR MONEY. THE
COUNTRIES THAT THEY PICKED ON THE MOST WERE THE NORTH
AFRICAN AREAS PARTICULARLY ARAB COUNTRIES. ONE OF THE
THINGS THAT WAS ALWAYS BROUGHT ABOARD WAS CAMEL MEAT.
IT SEEMS THAT CAMEL MEAT WOULD LAST A LONG TIME EVEN
IF IT WERE RAW (MOST MEAT WAS SMOKED IN THOSE DAYS). BUT
EVENTULLY THE MEAT WOULD SPOIL.

IT WAS KNOWN FOR A LONG TIME THAT AFTER BEING AT SEA FOR EXTENDED PERIODS THAT SAILORS WOULD GET THE URGE FOR SEX.

SOME WOULD RELEIVE THERE TENSIONS BY SNEAKING DOWN TO THE STORE ROOMS AND STEAL A PIECE OF THE SPOILED CAMEL FOR LUST-FUL REASONS. ANY MAN CAUGHT CAUGHT WAS PUNISHED FOR MEAT FUCKING. THE PUNISHMENT WAS USUALLY A SEVERE PEE-PEE WACKING AND BRANDED A MEAT FUCK FOR LIFE. DURING THE 1800'S IT WAS USED TO DENOTE SOMEONE WHO WAS A NURD.

WE WILL GO BACK TO OUR BOOKS AND SEE IF WE CAN LOCATE SOME MORE OF THESE TERMS TO BETTER HELP YOU THROUGH YOUR STAY IN THE NAVY.

THE STAFF

WELL EVERY PATROL THE INEVIDABLE MUST HAPPEN. SOMEBODY GETS

THE REMAINS OF YESTERDAYS CHOW OR THIS MORNINGS COFFEE IMPLANTED ON THIER NICE CLEAN DUNGAREES OR POOPYSUIT. SUCH IS THE FATE OF RM3 GIMBOLO, FORMER BOOMER SAILOR PREVIOUS TO JOINING THE FORCES OF THE KEY. NEEDLESS TO SAY HE STAYED LOCKED IN FOR A WHILE PROBABLY TO LET HIS BLOOD SETTLE. P.O. GIMBOLO CLAIMS HE WAS SET UP FOR THE BIG FLUSH.

NOT SO IN THE CASE OF ET2 MARTIN. P.O. MARTIN FLOATED DOWN TO USE THE PUBLIC FACILITIES. OUR ROVING REPORTER/ARTIST JUST HAPPENED TO BE AROUND TO WITNESS THE FESTIVE OCCASION, AND THIS IS WHAT HE SAW:

