

WORDS TO

DIVE, DIVE,Hold it

What are you doing 45° off course? Coming back from 90°, sir.

I'll do the driving, you watch out for the cops

This is Mr. Kenyon, I have the dive - Pump forward trim to sea

If you see me in the gutter please roll me over so my brass buttons don't show

Watch your tits and asses in drydock

I've got a special deal for you

Captain, X. O., Mr. Norris the master is dying

Hi, what have you got for me

Just keep me out of the papers, Ralph

Back on the SIRAGO

10 and 6 sailor boy

Place the Captain's A call on the OOC list - - - CRUZEN!!!!

We can't pull in till 0900 so the band can meet us

If you can't make out in uniform in _____, you can't make out anywhere

I'd like to see the engineering gang over there after quarters

We have to keep reaching gents if we are going to hit the second plateau

This here is a Fairbanks-Morse 12 cylinder diesel engine

LIVE BY

There are diver's working over the side, do not cycle screws, rudder, or planes, activate any sonars or blow the shitters

Flood the pump room from sea, aye

I need the leave so I can build my house (or my concession stand)

If we don't live within the spirit and intent of this gents, I will have some ass, i.e.....

The only way you can hurt me with that fitness report is if you roll it up and stick it in my eye

PRECISELY

That's a fact

You're shittin' me Cunniff

Bridge, Navigator what are your intentions

Take two aspirins, gargle with salt water, and switch to menthols

Well Harris she's better looking than Wyman

Those guys in the funny looking uniforms are not sea cadets or midshipman, but sailors in the new approved uniform

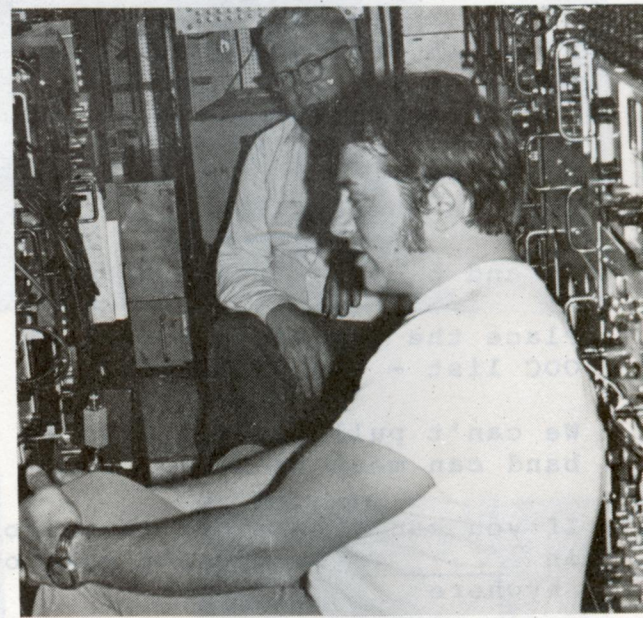
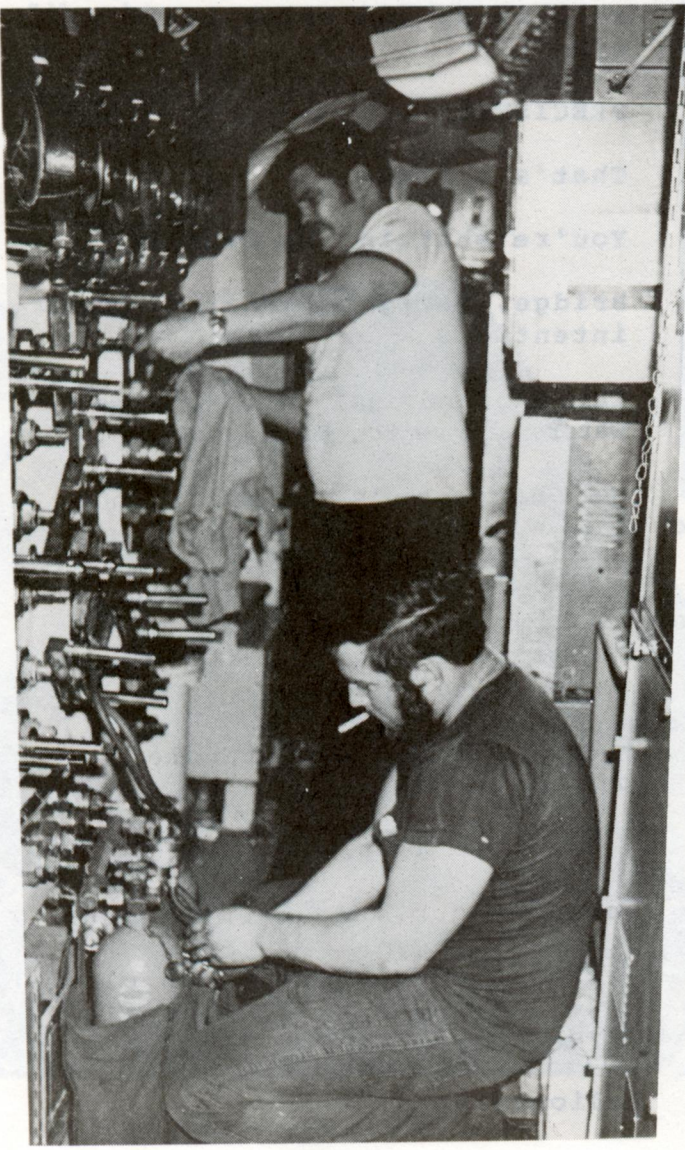
When do we rendezvous with the hurricane

I can't, it won't, can you

rub adub dub, clean up the sub

hit on the watch to watch clean-ups, and there will be no field days

radioman up



The GRAMPUS and the TIGRONE in Gibraltar Dockyard lay,
Where despite the language problem they could pass the time of day.
And upon the cool of evening they converged upon the bars,
And GRAMPUS smoked cheap cigarettes, but TIGRONE smoked cigars.

They sailed on the appointed day and made for open ocean,
They suffered for the night before, and blamed it on the motion.
They held their separate heads up high, unique yet of one class,
For the GRAMPUS had APPENDIX, but the TIGRONE had the BRASS.

The pings rang low! The pings rang high! They deafened all the fishes,
They bottom bounced the echoes to the boffins finest wishes.
And when at times the amps ran wild and life was looking glum,
The GRAMPUS chewed his fingernails, but TIGRONE chewed his gum.

It came at last - the week had passed, Madiera port was handy,
Respectively they pointed for the Hilton and the Blandey.
With roars from every diesel and enormous clouds of smoke,
For the GRAMPUS had Bacardi, but the TIGRONE had the coke.

In casino, bars and nightclubs, both respectable and others,
They scoured the land, a motley band of aromatic brothers.
They wine and dined of French cuisine, arms round each others collars,
For GRAMPUS read the menues, but TIGRONE had the dollars.

Then all too soon the schedule called, the Subnote tolled its knell,
Came cruelly from the boffins their cacophony of hell.
Blue glared the sky, strong shone the sun, warm cradled the Gulf Stream,
And GRAMPUS dined on babies heads, but TIGRONE supped ice cream.

No pause for rest, no sleep, no stop for mutual applause,
They pinged across Atlantis till they smelt the first Azores.
Aesopian they raced for shore, alternate in the lead,
The GRAMPUS had the distance, but the TIGRONE had the speed.

As quickly come, as quickly gone, those islands wreathed in fog,
And via a week of noisey work they made for Pompey's Smog.
Forgotten was the ringing ear, the outsize sonar dome,
The TIGRONE's painted London red, but GRAMPUS's were home.

JOIN THE NAVY - AND VISIT
EXCITING AND EXOTIC

FOREIGN

PORTS

Freddie's anchor

fiddlers

DEL

Speak easy

Mar

White Horse

driftwood

Misty Moon

pier two

Big elbow room
lou nge
Room
EMERALD

BLACK

Angus

cracker Barrel

grotto

Texas Bar

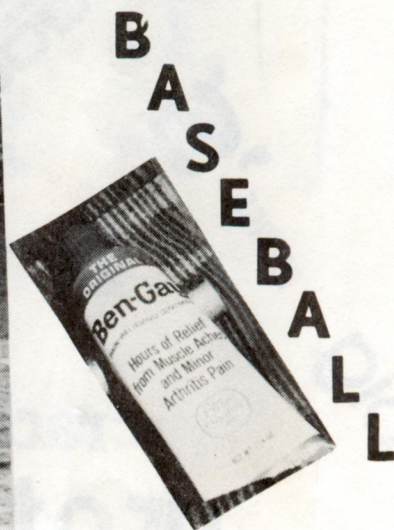


“UP-SCOPE”



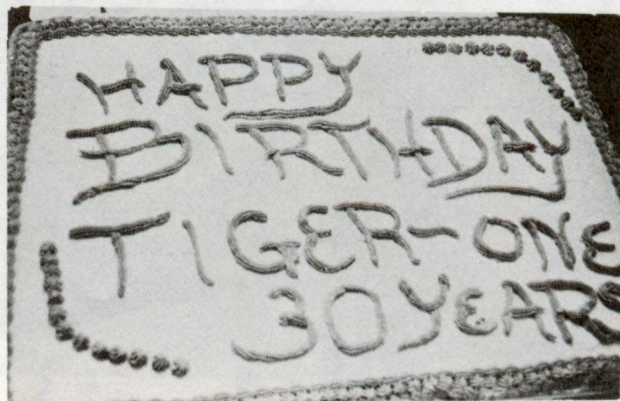
Standing Jim Wood
 Ed Poro
 Bud Logeman
 Bob McKernan
 John Murray
 Monk Morrison
 Gene Ramsey

Kneeling Leigh Stone
 Harry Nicol
 Tracy Kosoff
 Mike Regan
 Rick Norris
 Charles Ripley

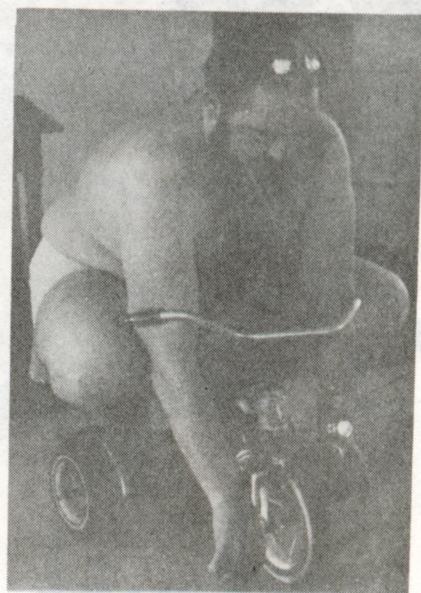




Engineroom Heavies



Hurricane of
68/69/70....





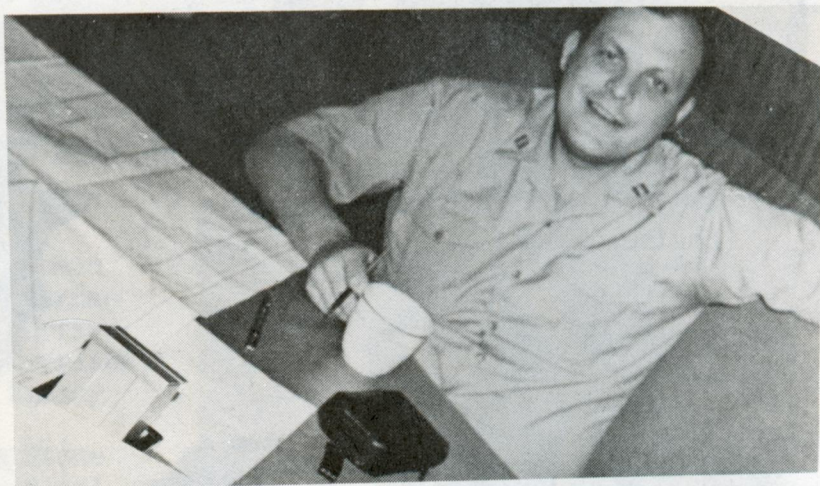
Daddy what's a mattressback?



DADDY

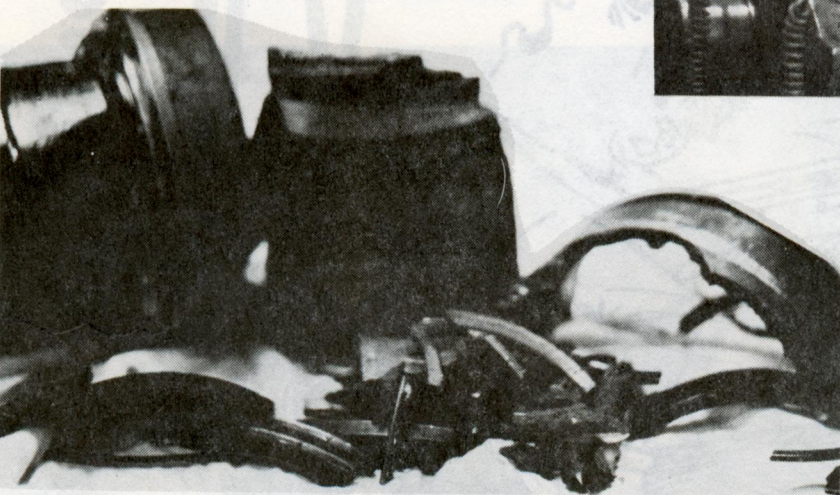
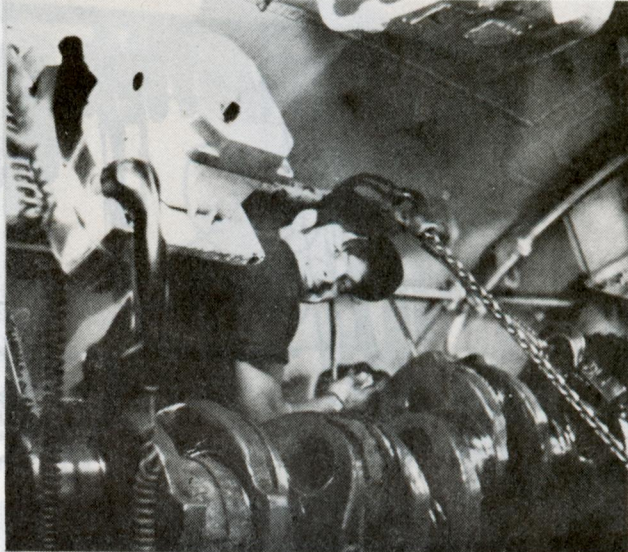
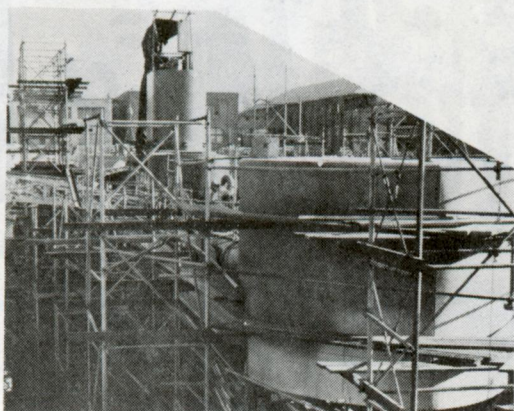


Honest Injun

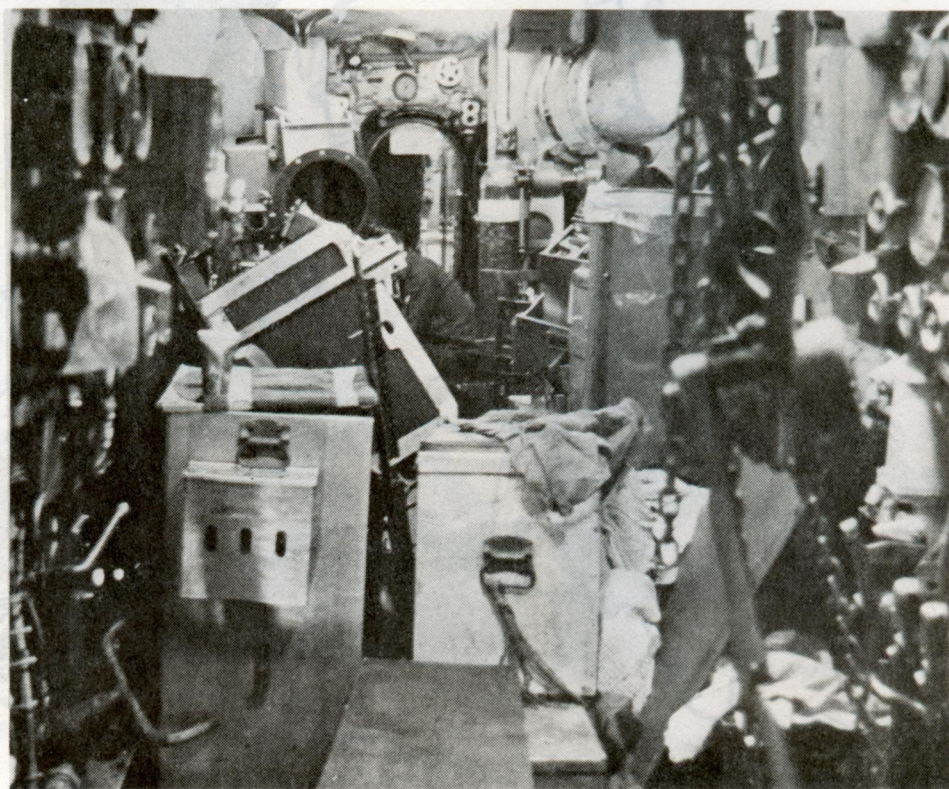


She's not much on liberty,
but she's a hell of a feeder





ENGINEERING





"LET US PAUSE FOR EVENING PRAYER"



Clyde
BLACK
"Clyde"



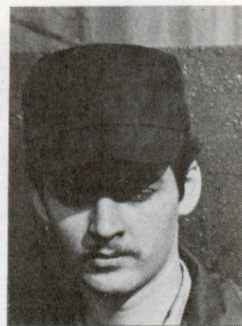
Francis
Berlingeri
"Frank"



Christian
Price
"Price"



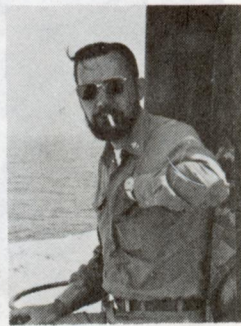
David
Pollard
"Dave"



Thomas
Nicolai
"Nic"



Eugene
Desimone
"Desi"



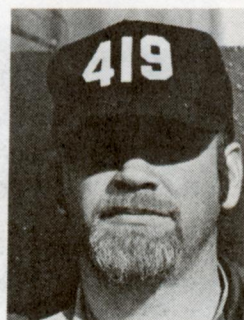
James
Wood
"Woody"



Harry
Nicol
"Harry"



John
Ethier
"Ethier"



Donald
Chapman
"Chappie"



Dennis
Hulton
"Dennis"



Gray
Morrison
"Moose"



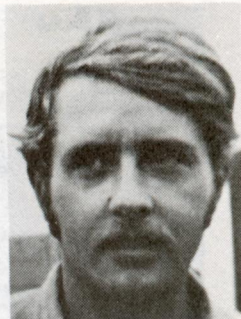
Larry
Barnwell
"Barney"



Harold
Overton
"Hal"



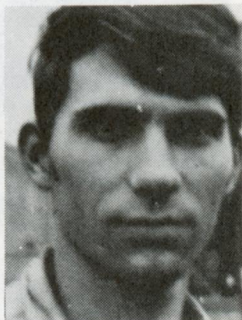
Francis
Partlow
"Partlow"



Donald
Pelley
"Pelley"



Craig
Foster
"Lurch"



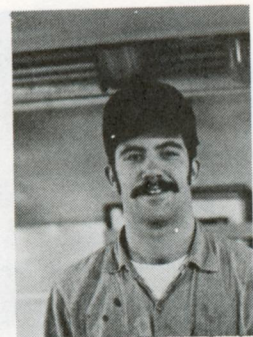
Harald
Brooks
"Brooksy"



Steven
Phillippo
"Flip"



Timothy
Ultican
"Ultican"



Danny
Stovall
"Danny"



Terry
Hockinson
"Hock"



Roger
Forgit
"Fag"



James
Sutton
"Jim"



Gregory
Determan
"Greg"



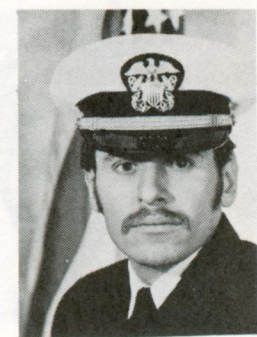
Frederick
Logeman
"Bud"



Perry
Clark
"Clarkie"



Edward
Poro
"Ed"



Joseph
Terrible
"Joe"



Charles
Cox
"Charlie"



36 Michael
D'Haem
"Mike"



Donald
Dobruck
"Dobi"



Kenneth
Vining
"Snail"



William
Meklenburg
"Meklenburg"



Billy
Hamilton
"Bill"



Terence
Klinepeter
"Klinepeter"



Ben
Brown
"Brown Dog"



Loren
Cornish
"Loren"



Ricky
Seale
"Ricky"



Rodney
Rich
"Rod"



Billy
Dennis
"Dennis"



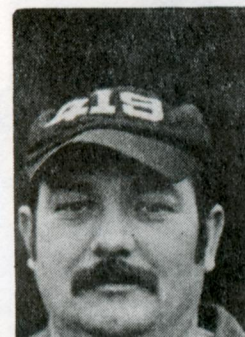
Francis
Razinha
"Raz"



Peter
Lampman
"Pete"



Barry
Robinson
"Robbie"



James
O'Neal
"Jungle"



Bobby
Kendrick
"BJ"



Victor
Powers
"Vic"

Lack of space
and pictures
prevented the
printing of
all past
shipmates who
have departed