

BEST REGARDS! "WR" "BASS-KILLER" ★



The HELMSMAN

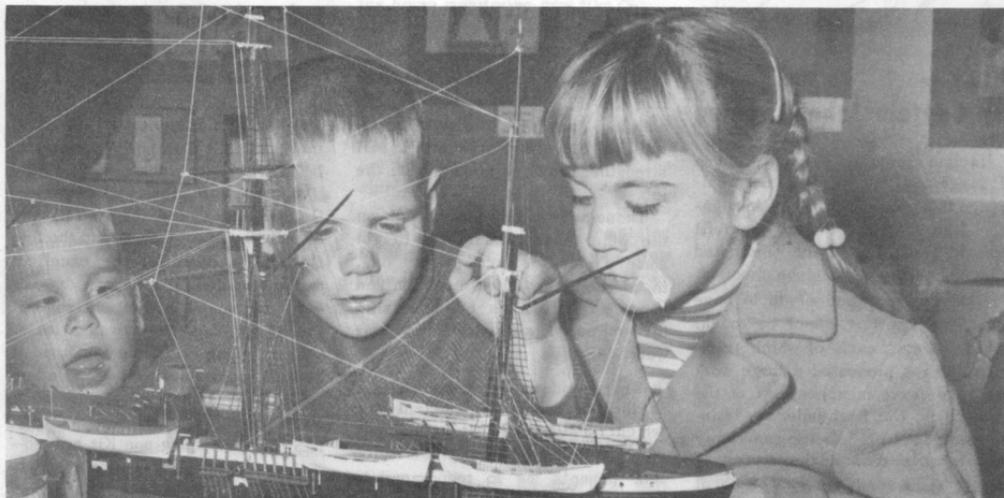
VOL. 3 NO. 2

USS CANOPUS AS-34

FEBRUARY 1967

Pictures on Page 8

ART SHOW HUGE SUCCESS!



The Submarine Squadron Sixteen Art Show January 15 was a rousing success. 267 entries in categories of art including paintings, woodwork, ceramics, needlework, models and collections were displayed and an estimated 300 visitors attended the showing.

Thirty six works of art were picked for further showing by the judges, Mrs. FALLON, David Farragut High School Art Department, Mrs. MYERS, Hobby Shop Art Instructor, Chaplain CONTE, Base Chaplain and Miss BRACKETT, Teen Club represen-

tative. They were the works of thirteen people: Mrs. NEYLON, OM2 GAUDREAU, EM3 McKEE, SK1 SHUEY, ET1 NACE, CDR HIGGINS, SK3 CALLOW, HM1 SPENCER, LT THOMPSON, SKSN A. SMITH, Mrs. EATON, MMC RUNYON, and IM1 THEISZ. The time and place of this showing will be announced. Children's entries were not judged.

Special Chapel Services were held by Chaplain WHITAKER which were exceptionally well attended. Refreshments were served on the Mess Decks to the enjoyment of all. All things considered the event was a

huge success and it is a prime example of somebody taking an idea and developing it into something worthwhile. It was original and constructive and the coordinating committee ET1 NACE, SK1 SHUEY and DT1 SUMMER are to be congratulated for coming up with this great idea for promoting a feeling of participation among SubRon 16 dependents. The show was six weeks in the making and they gratefully acknowledge the help of IM1 THEISZ, PC1 BERTRAND, CDR HIGGINS and Chaplain WHITAKER.

COMMAND COLUMN



By Captain John D. Eaton

In last month's Command Column I suggested that our greatest challenge this year might be how to maintain the CANOPUS spirit as refit followed refit. January 1967 indicated that the theory may not be unsound.

January is a good month to have over. We knew it would be tough. Three boats, each of which traditionally has presented a large work package, were in upkeep all at the same time. Our first underway training period occurred. Getting underway will always disrupt the rhythm of repair work, and the first time at sea was bound to create additional problems from unforeseen contingencies back at the site. The operations at sea were necessary and productive, but we experienced a few more refit snarls during them than we will when we have gone out for ISE more often.

In the midst of the heavy January workload, we suffered a few growing pains. We were not exactly careless but we were not quite as careful as we should have been. The results sometimes were many more man hours and always, hopefully, lessons learned.

What I have said so far is partly to convey that I am happy January is over and out of our system. In some ways it seemed like a month that was all Mondays.

My main purpose, however, has been to lead up to my principal point: whether we keep the CANOPUS spirit through the coming months will depend in large measure on how we spend our off-duty hours, whether they be few or many.

Every one on board, to keep an alert mind in an able body, should exercise both his mind and his body during off-duty hours. Your exercise should complement what you do on the job. Some do work that is primarily physical. They should emphasize exercising their minds when they can: reading, advancement-in-rate courses, correspondence courses from USAFI or the war colleges. In addition, they will find that sports, walking, bicycling, or whatever will strengthen muscles not used on the job.

Those who mainly man desks, on the other hand, should try to get some physical exercise every day. In addition, they should refresh and improve their minds by exercising them on subjects divorced from their work.

What I endorse is the sound mind in the sound body, an ancient goal which is still valid. It is not only my instinct for self-preservation that prompts me to recommend to some of you that you do something in your leisure hours besides drink. There is little mental or physical benefit to be gained by spending your time drinking. There is great benefit to you in your outlook on life in general, and to CANOPUS in your attitude and capability to do your job, if you are continuously stretching your brain and your muscles.

Therefore, engage in varsity, intramural, or individual sports, walk around a nearby Spanish town, do some exercises, play with your children. Read, take correspondence

courses, learn Spanish, start a hobby. You will advance into a richer life, will get more from your tour in Spain, and will be able to contribute more to the ship. You will be better equipped to do your part in maintaining the CANOPUS spirit.

CSS - 16 News

January found the Staff settling down to work after the festivities of the Christmas season. The holidays were over, the parties were over, and some of the staff (we don't mention names) were still slightly bent out of shape. But, never fear, January was a month of steady work, work, work.

Well, we did sneak in one little party--all work and no play makes JOHN a dull boy etc, etc--which was the COMSUBRON SIXTEEN PARTY a smashing success for all--it's said that GM1(SS) DELOREY and Mrs. DELOREY went home with a real live burrow in their Volkswagen!! On the serious side, the Staff wishes to extend a special thanks to the fine CANOPUS Band for the excellent music provided for the party.

As mentioned in the last issue of the HELMSMAN there was a lot of waiting going on in the Staff and it has all worked out well. Commodore BARRETT got a good picture of an SSBN in the sunset; Mrs. MC ALLISTER and young son Kit arrived--Welcome to Spain Mrs. MC ALLISTER; and RUSSIN got his 1966 income tax deduction and a baby boy all at one time. Young RUSSIN was christened Daniel George RUSSIN JR. and the christening was followed by a gathering of friends on the Chipiona Trail at the RUSSIN'S home. A fine time was had by all - except Dan Jr.

One new event in the Staff are the new leaves YN1 VEHLLOW and YN1 BOCKMAN have turned over for 1967. They have decided to take a few night courses to improve their education. Stop by the new plush carpeted Squadron Admin Club and ask them about it sometime.



TOP NAVY ENLISTED—Master Chief Gunner's Mate Delbert D. Black, (r) new Senior Enlisted Advisor to the Navy, discusses the new assignment with his commanding officer, Capt. William Homer. The new post is equivalent to those of Sergeants Major of the Army and Marine Corps.

COURTESY FOR THE ROAD

A friend was driving me to the airport recently and I commented on his exquisite road courtesy. He was almost courtly in his attitude toward other motorists, and I asked him the reason. "It's my own private form of therapy," he explained. "It's the best and cheapest way I know to bolster up my ego and make me feel like a good scout." "How does that work?" I asked, thinking of my own not-altogether saintly driving habits and attitudes.

"Well," he said, "most motorists are so mean and miserable to one another that when they come across someone who treats them with benevolence and courtesy, they practically break their necks nodding, and smiling and waving. 'I'll start home from work in the rush hour,' he continued, "and inside of 10 minutes I've renewed my human juices. Motorists are absolutely flabbergasted when I let them turn ahead of me, or wave them on, or show in any way that I'm not competing as the fastest gun in the West."

"You just have a nice nature," I commented with some envy. "Not at all," he answered. "I can be just as selfish and pigheaded as anyone else. Only the traffic thing got so bad I decided the only way to beat it--short of selling my car--was to turn the other fender, as it were, and put the Golden Rule into practice in a small way. "And whatever the moral values are," he went on, "the psychological reward is tremendous. I drive home like a prince--everyone is smiling at me and waving thanks, and some motorists look as if they'd like to get out of their cars and kiss my feet just for being decent to them."

"Don't you ever get taken advantage of that way?" I inquired. "That's the surprising thing about it," he said. "My courtesy makes other drivers more courteous--at least for the time being. They suddenly seem to realize with a shock that they're behaving behind the wheel as they never would in any face-to-face situation, and it seems to humanize them again quite spontaneously."

"What if every motorist acted as you did?" I observed cynically. "Then most of your pleasure would evaporate, because you'd no longer be the prince of peace, but just another ordinary driver." "When that great day comes," he smiled, "We'll all be so good that we won't need to get pleasure from doing good. But don't idle your motor until then my friend."

--The Green Chevron

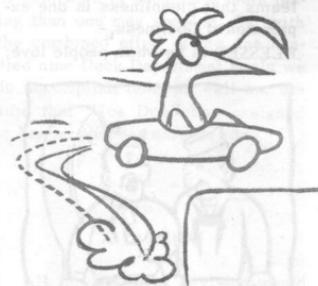
IRELAND HERE WE COME

Any interested personnel of Irish-American descent who desire to make a "Pilgrimage to the Holy Land" for Saint Patrick's Day contact CW02 J. J. McCarthy, Personnel Office, LTJG J. H. Gibbons, Legal Office or YN3 P. J. Byrne, Legal Office. If enough people indicate an interest efforts will be made to charter a flight or obtain group rates for transportation to the Emerald Isle.

Transportation to the Sevilla airport will be arranged by LTJG J. H. Gibbons and YN3 P. J. Byrne at no cost to the personnel involved.

Green Valleys, Rolling Hills, Beautiful Irish Colleens, The Gay, Carefree, Warm-Hearted folk of this land--will make this "Pilgrimage to the Holy Land" an enchanting and memorable experience.

For those personnel who are not of Irish-American Descent who desire to make the "Pilgrimage to the Holy Land" applications will be accepted at the Legal Office to make you honorary Irishmen for the duration of the visit.



DRIVER OF THE MONTH

The Wide-Sweeping Tern is particularly dangerous in Spain. If you meet this bird on the Rhonda-Torremolinos road you may need the wings of a bird yourself.



Cross - currents

By Chaplain F. E. Whitaker

In the fifth chapter of the Gospel according to Matthew, we read the Beatitudes or the declarations of Jesus setting forth conditions for happiness. A Beatitude by definition is "a condition of supreme happiness of the highest kind in a neat, well chosen expression." From this introduction, I offer a set of "Beatitudes for Canopus men."

BLESSED is he whose daily tasks are a labor of love and dignity; for his willing hands and happy heart translate duty into privilege, and labor becomes a service to God and all mankind.

BLESSED is he who opens the door to welcome new friendships each day; for hospitality is a test of brotherly love.

BLESSED is he who repairs machinery, tools and operational gear, for this is a contribution of good.

BLESSED is he who cleans, scrubs, and paints, for well he knows and learns that cleanliness is one expression of Godliness.

BLESSED is he whom people love;

for the love of people is more to be valued than fortune or fame.

BLESSED is he who smiles as he works; for a smile makes bright the dullest chore.

BLESSED is he who removes doubt and fear and clears away the cobwebs of confusion; for his faith will triumph over adversity and disappointment.

BLESSED is he who serves kindness with every meal; for his good manners aid in mental and physical digestion.

BLESSED is he who preserves and maintains discipline; for his is a sacred trust that crowns him with dignity and honor.

BLESSED is he who accepts the responsibility of leadership; for he will commend in public and reprimand in private and gain the respect of all.

BLESSED is he who worships God and gives thanks for the goodness of life each day, and shares his blessings with others.

BLESSED is he who serves aboard this ship and is considered a good shipmate by all.



(AFNB Feature)

Recently concluded Gemini missions into space have demonstrated that man can:

- Maneuver his craft in space.
- Leave his craft and do useful work in space.
- Rendezvous and dock with another vehicle in space.
- Control his spacecraft during its descent from orbit and land it within a selected area.



SUBMARINE TOUR—Woman Marine LTCpl. Lisl Voye receives an explanation of USS Catfish operations from RMI(SS) Robert C. Mosteller. LTCpl. Voye was one of the Home Furnishing Show Queens in San Diego.

Save your dollars through Uncle Sam's savings plans. Overseas the Uniformed Savings Deposit Plan pays **TEN PERCENT** interest.

Mystery Man



Here is another member of the CANOPUS Wardroom who, when this picture was taken, was an angelic looking 19. To see what he looks like today, (24 years later) turn to the **MYSTERY MAN** on page 13

From the Bat Cave

By "Bass Killer" Hern



FROM THE KHAKI LOCKER

On January 8, 1967, Chief Davis QMCS completed winding up the shot line that he utilized while the ship was on her recent cruise. This is the latest method of dead reckoning, whereby one end of the shot line is tied to the pier and the other end to the stern of the ship. No doubt the navigator will raise the quarterly marks for his able assistance.

Congratulations to chief Maness on his recent marriage.

The question arises in my mind as to what all these Class "C" Brown Baggers are doing with their separation pay. Better known as "being away from their love money". The advice of this mild mannered reporter is; go ashore often, tip big, and sleep in the street.

Chief Nabors completed a four man hour sheet metal job after 6 months of deliberation and careful planning. After he gets a status 30 turned in to ADP the job will be finished and the Chiefs will finally have a coffee mess.

On January 7th, Sgt. Tom Collins was fully qualified for duty in Viet Nam, having completed his basic animal training with the help of Chiefs Nabors, Beyers and Campbell.

Street, EMCM, is definitely up for the husband of the month award having recently taken over from Chief Campbell. Chief Street acquired this popularity by reporting home four days straight, on time, and without stopping at the club. Well done Chief Street.

It has been noted by this mild reporter that the action around the CPO Club has calmed down quite a bit since October. This is probably due to the management of the club or else all the CANOPUS wives have arrived.

Be sure to read the next edition of the HELMSMAN for some of Chief Campbell's favorite foods. They are definitely something to write home about.

Adios' Tom Watkins FTBC

In response to the thousands of cards and letters our fans throughout the world have sent in, we are again venturing into the realm of critical review and literary analysis. The mental anguish and pain suffered by your writer during these endeavors is often more than we can bear. You see, much of the effort is simply lost on those readers incapable of understanding or insensitive to the arts, specifically: the Squadron Staff and its Satellite Group The CANOPUS Administrative Department.

Our book reviews for this month required hours of rewrite time --- not one member of our board of critics could read or write!

BOOK REVIEWS

MOBY DICK. The biography of a homeless, white SSBN. (by Fletcher Sweeney.) With no mother tender to tum to, Moby Dick is forced to spend a refitless life drifting up and down the Costa Del Sol, giving vent to his emotions by zapping black submarines as they patrol the French Riviera. The skipper of the Moby Dick, Captain Christopher AHABINTYRE, rules with an iron hand, the white shock of hair on the right side of his head constantly flowing in the breeze. Ole Cap'n Ahabintyre just gets his jollies pushing missile buttons and shouting "Bueno" over the IMC.

DEATH IN THE AFTERNOON. By Horrible Harry Fullsometimes. The autobiography of a fearless matador who "got his" on a sunlit afternoon in the world famous Plaza De Toros of Rota, Spain. After dropping his Muleta for the forty-seventh time, Horrible was quite unceremoniously gored in the posterior regions of his anatomy as he bent over to retrieve his cape. Game to the "end", however, Harry regained his composure (if not his trousers) and dispatched the dastardly bull with only three shots from his .357 magnum revolver. This book is not recommended for those with stomachs too weak to withstand the "moment of truth".

SHIP OF FOOLS. By Katherine Ann Coggins (Luther's sister). The true story of the valiant United States Ship CANOPUS and her courageous crew. As they "labored so hard for Ole Massah", the men of CANOPUS became a living testament to that old Spanish proverb: "Mucho trabajo para poquito dinero"; in other words, a lotta work for damned little money!!

THE OLD MAN AND THE SEA. By Ernest "Paul" Cone. The timeless historical account of man's struggles against the sea. In his latest novel, Mr. Cone tells the story of an aging mariner, Lynn Roger Flack, and his memorable battle against the insurmountable odds of: a vicious five knot wind, a churning sea, and a never-say-die half-pound blue gill. Other novels by Mr. Cone: "Mr. Flack Visits The Bobsey Twins At Blue Lake", and "The Bobsey Twins Throw The Old Man Into The Sea".

NEWS ON THE CANOPUS SCENE

The recent Bodega tour proved to be a "smashing" success. Those "lil ole wine-tasters": CARNICLE, FRASARD, TURRENTINE, and LAWRENCE were superb in their efforts to cement SPANISH-AMERICAN relations. One of the few adverse incidents of the day occurred when TURRENTINE required minor surgery to extricate his nose from the spigot on a cask of Carlos

Continued on page 15

The Explosive Ordnance Disposal Story

The Explosive Ordnance Disposal Team in CANOPUS is here serving you within the capacity of LT Howard CARTWRIGHT heading a dynamic duo of John T. COCO, BML, and Jim PEATTIE, GMT2. In the event you find a item of ordnance, explosive in nature lurking in some state that it should not be, fail not to call on us. We shall draw upon a vast source of information and come to your aid disposing of that potential danger. Our information comes from the U. S. Naval Explosive Ordnance Disposal School the only school which provides this training for men of the Navy, Army, Air Force and Marine Corps. It includes training in explosive ordnance dating from cannon ball and wooden key mines of the Civil War to present day guided missile themonuclear warheads.

Graduates of the School are sent to all points of the world for duty as Explosive Ordnance Disposal Technicians on call 24 hours a day. The U. S. Navy EOD Technician is also trained as a SCUBA diver and an underwater swimmer to meet underwater requirements.

The U. S. Naval School, Explosive Ordnance Disposal, was an outgrowth

of the World War II British problem of disposing of many tons of mines and bombs dropped on crowded British cities and harbors. They had to remove those which malfunctioned in addition to the mines and bombs purposely fuzed to detonate from 1 to 80 hours after drop. At the height of the Blitz more than 2,200 separate areas within the city of London were evacuated because of unexploded bombs. In addition, large numbers of buoyant mines washed ashore on Britain's beaches.

The first Mine and Bomb Disposal Squads were composed of small groups of volunteers who rendered safe bombs and mines, both on land and underwater. Of the original forty six personnel only some eight or nine remained alive by January 1942. On the night the Germans first dropped bombs with booby-trap mechanisms there were over twenty British Bomb Disposal personnel killed.

As a result of the British experience the first U. S. Naval Mine Disposal School was established at the Naval Gun Factory, Washington, D.C. in May 1941. The Bomb Disposal School was established the following year in January 1942, on a 5 acre

plot at the American University Campus, Washington, D.C.

The accomplishments of the Mine and Bomb Disposal personnel trained at these schools during World War II are a matter of history. Mine and Bomb Disposal teams, composed of one officer and one or more enlisted men, ranged over most of the globe: England, Normandy, North Africa, Panama, Alaska, Hawaii, Australia, Guadalcanal and New Guinea. They provided detailed information on Japanese torpedoes with a series of recoveries beginning at Pearl Harbor. Depth charges and mines menacing navigation were recovered or countermined in numerous heroic feats. Crashed planes and torpedoed freighters were salvaged. Mine and Bomb Disposal men were among the first to land on European and Pacific objectives. They cleared channels, harbors, and airfields, of mines, dud bombs, projectiles and booby traps.

In November 1945, shortly after World War II ended, the Mine Disposal schools were combined and established as the U. S. Naval School, Explosive Ordnance Disposal at the U. S. Naval Powder Factory, Indian Head, Maryland.

HOW'S YOUR NAVY-MISSILE I.Q.?

(MATCHING)

(match best answers only; you will have some letters left over)

- | | |
|---------------|---|
| 1. Bullpup | a. Radar-guided air-to-air missile |
| 2. Sidewinder | b. Navy fighter using heat-seeking missile |
| 3. Sparrow | c. anti-radiation missile |
| 4. Walleye | d. so good the Air Force bought more of this Navy fighter than Navy did |
| 5. Phoenix | e. air-to-surface missile now in operational use |
| 6. Snakeye | f. surface-to-air shipboard missile |
| 7. Phantom II | g. to be used on F-111 |
| 8. Skyraider | h. it has 2 MIGS to its credit in spite of its age |
| 9. Crusader | i. sometime flies up MIG tailpipes |
| 10. Zuni | j. television-guided weapon |
| | k. drag bomb developed by NOTS |
| | l. a Navy rocket |

(Answers on page 19)

'NUF, S'NUF



Block the gold flow. Save American dollars. Buy American-made products.

SEA BREEZE

AS - 9 News

"X" DIVISION

"WELCOME ABOARD" goes out to Personnel's new PN3, he is Robert B. Baize. PN3 Baize reported to CANOPUS from USNTC Bainbridge, Md.

"X" Division would like to take this opportunity to extend their CONGRATULATIONS to the below listed personnel on the recent additions to their families:



AS-9 NEWS

LTJG R. B. WILLHOITE, Torpedo Gunner, CDR G. J. KING, Repair Officer, LTJG J. M. SIRAN, Ass't Repair Officer and LTJG F. TRIPLETT pose on board USS OTUS in Brisbane, Australia in 1942. They all left the Philippines on board the next to last submarine to leave - USS SNAPPER which arrived in Fremantle, Australia 25 April 1942. The photo was provided by CDR SIRAN, USN, (Ret.) who makes his home at 322 Hollywood Blvd., S.W., Fort Walton Beach, Florida. See the story below about CDR SIRAN'S problems in departing from Corregidor.

Reprinted from a 1950 Louisville, Kentucky Journal:

The Navy likes its sailors smart, and they get that way fast; sometimes they get too smart for their own good.

Take the eight who spent all night on Corregidor back in early 1942 dodging John M. Siran, a Navy man trying to round them up.

"We had just scuttled our own ship and escaped from Bataan to Corregidor," Lieutenant Commander Siran said yesterday in the office here where he now is Navy recruiting officer.

"I was told to round up 12 men. I had a list and looked high and low, but found only four. At the deadline we reported to a spot named in the order and there a submarine waited to take us out of the Philippines. It was just before Corregidor fell. I had no idea, when I was looking, why the men were wanted."

"They thought they did though. Three years later, on an attack transport coming out of Guam, we picked up some of these same sailors. They'd been prisoners of the Japs all that time and were on the way home."

"They wanted to know how I got out. I told them."

"I told them I had looked for them high and low before we shoved off."

"The men grinned like men do when they want to kick themselves."

"We thought you were hunting us for a work detail." One of them said - "We saw you, all right, but kept out of the way." Siran, 40, has been in the Navy 17 years. He was on a submarine-repair ship when the war broke out. His home was in Kenosha, Wis."

SN Gary P. Hasteay and his wife Kathleen Ann on the birth of their daughter, Cynthia Maria. Cynthia was born 15 December 1966 and weighted in at 7-lbs 12-ozs.

PN2 Thomas F. Gorman and his wife Katherine on the birth of their son, Timothy Mark. Timothy was born 3 January 1967, 50 hours after the tax cut off, sorry about that Tom, better late than never. Timothy weighed in at the U.S. Naval Hospital, Rota, Spain, at 8-lbs 14-ozs.

PN3 Stephen P. Burton and his wife Barbara Joan on the birth of their son, Robert Eric. Eric as he will be called was born in Charleston, South Carolina shortly after the arrival of the HOLLAND. PN3 Burton was attached to CANOPUS since before her commissioning, and was transferred to HOLLAND in October.

SUBRON SIXTEEN ART SHOW



SK1 SHUEY and DT1 SUMMER "Art Show Masterminds".



Captain and Mrs. EATON get a kick out of someone's handiwork.



ET1 NACE, another "Mastemind" admires the "production" of EM1 and Mrs. MICHAUD.



SH1 and Mrs. BARNABEL--"You look at the top and I'll look at the bottom and we'll figure it out later".



You have GOT to be kidding!



Captain and Mrs. BARRETT with LCDR BLUMIE, CO SKYLARK do a little browsing. Mrs. BARRETT entered several paintings.

Unshakable Devotion

A BRAHAM Lincoln was a very unlikely choice to become President of the United States, particularly at a time when the Nation was torn with civil strife.

For, with the exception of a single term in Congress, he assumed the duties of President an untried public figure.

His lack of family position, affluence and formal education caused ambassadors and influential people to ridicule his awkward, homely



"With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right..."

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

ways. Even the leaders of his own party felt he was unequal to the task that lay before him.

Yet Lincoln amazed them all.

Firmly grasping the reins of government, he took unprecedented steps to fulfill his oath of office to "preserve, protect, and defend the government."

His dedication to a course of action that would accomplish that end could not be swayed. His integrity could not be shaken; his sense of justice could not be corrupted; his compassion and mercy were steadfast.

His fondest hope was for the terrible conflict to come to an end and for the Nation to be reunited.

In a time of crises that had no precedent in our history Lincoln stood firm in the face of almost insurmountable odds to guide the Nation to peace.

This man of humble birth, whose birthday we celebrate on Feb. 12, proved to be one of our greatest Presidents. (AFNB)

What Would You Say?

A recent survey of men wanting to join the Navy revealed some unusual ideas about the sea, to wit:

- - - 59.9% were certain LAUNCH was the midday meal.
- - - 81.2% defined WINDJAMMER as a talkative woman.
- - - 63.4% guessed SILENT SERVICE described the life of a married man.
- - - 44.8% declared SEA LEGS was the main reason why men go to the beach.
- - - 70.5% believed NAVAL MANEUVER the action of a hula dancer.
- - - 64.8% explained NAUTICAL as misbehaving.
- - - 87.1% supposed BOOT TRAINING meant breaking in a new pair of shoes.
- - - 55.3% confided UNION JACK was a labor organization's funds.
- - - 87.2% presumed SLOOP was the sound of hot soup being eaten.
- - - 78.6% agreed HIGH SEAS were difficult notes for a vocalist.
- - - 51.6% assumed NEPTUNE to be music to sleep by.
- - - 73.5% stated SCULL referred to a place of learning.
- - - 45.7% claimed VOLLEY was a low area between hills.
- - - 91.3% said LUFF makes the world go around.

Biggest Gun in the East

NEW YORK, N.Y.,.....On a site overlooking the Potomac River at Dahlgren, Va., the Navy is preparing to pull the trigger on a unique device which won't be "the fastest gun in the East" but promises to be the biggest.

This massive contrivance, known as the Conical Shock Tube Air Blast Simulator, will make use of the Barrels of four 16-inch naval guns welded together end-to-end into a single detonation chamber to provide its mighty BANG. No projectile will be fired from the half-mile long "barrel," but the resulting shock waves will be used to simulate nuclear explosions and test their affects on various "targets".

The facility will be a real cost saver in testing nuclear blast effects on such things as model ships, jet engines, shelters, electronics equipment, tanks, trucks and waterfront structures. It also will evaluate blast and shock damage to re-entry space vehicles at simulated altitudes up to 100,000 feet.

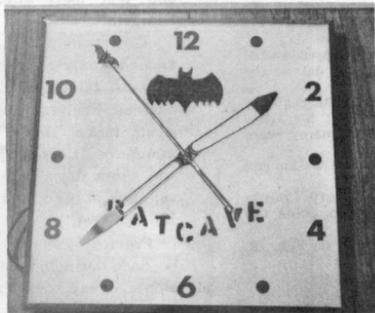
Previously such tests could only be made during actual nuclear explosions. These were costly, could not be held as frequently as needed, and usually released dangerous radioactive material into the earth's atmosphere.

Funded by the Defense Atomic Support Agency, the shock tube will duplicate actual pressures and durations of nuclear blasts up to 20 kilotons. To do so, it will use TNT instead of fissionable material. The explosions will meet all requirements of the International Test Ban Treaty.





WILES, SK3 "Six years I've been a storekeeper, but I still can't get used to the idea of storing all this Pabulum for the wardroom mess!!"



For whom the Bat tolls!!



SK2 MOORE, musing in the damp quiet of the cave: "Is a requisition for ten spare missiles really excessive?"

Division of THE BA



SK1 HART, Bat Cave supervisor, thinks: "It's not bad enough that that crazy Lieutenant uses Navy time to write his crazy articles, but I've got to proof read them!!!"



SK1 LASSITER, contemplating the significance of the priority one requisition in front of him. The decision: GI can or just an "NIS"

the Month T CAVE



"BASS KILLER" as he really is!



LT HERN, Senior Bat, conducting the semi-annual peanut butter inventory.



FISHER, SK3 "It's got to be here some-
place! I just can't lose another 999!"



SK2 CARNICLE preparing one of his care-
fully and conscientiously "Gun-Decked"
reports.



Bat Cave's 90-day Hi Limit of provisions.



FLYNT, SK2, paying 7-card EAM
"HMMM...I'll see your Woodrow Wilson and
raise you the LaFayette and the Casimir
Pulaski!!!"

QUICK LOOK BODEGA TOUR



You should try the wine in these barrels--and you can--at the **DOMECQ BODEGA**.



CALLOW SK3 pouring--COKE?? Que' pasa hombre?



TURRENTINE SK2, S-1 Division and **CARNICLE** from the "Bat Cave" check a label.



LTJG and Mrs. **PLOCK** look like they enjoyed the day.



Draw one! **GONZALEZ BYASS** bodega style.



The end of a perfect day!



Taking advantage of USS LAFAYETTE (SSBN 616) December open house are Curt and Dave Jr., sons of Captain John D. Eaton, C.O., USS CANOPUS(AS34).

SEA BREEZE

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM S-1

In the still of the night low mumbings can be heard coming from the batcellar (home of the unsat team). Occasionally they are loud enough to hear, and what we hear doesn't sound right. Is there any truth to the rumor that Mr. Hern isn't very graceful with a telephone receiver. We hear that Carnicle, Lassiter, and Flynt (known as the unsat pack) have been canned from the A A for not meeting all the requirements for membership. It seems that they just can't leave the old stuff alone. We don't know whether to believe this or not, but it is rumored that Batfink and his replacement for Bobin (Billy Hern) have been hunting sparrows with 12 gauge shotguns.

A member of the unsat team was seen sculking into the batcellar with a Christmas tree (if you could call it a Christmas tree). As Christmas trees go it seemed that this particular one goes in keeping with the unsat teams motto (if it doesn't meet our standards of 2.6 and below, we don't want it). It is well known that Moore, Lassiter, Flynt and Carnicle bought each other

gifts to put under the tree. Items such as Channel no. 5, Lady Princess Electric razors, peanut butter, soda crackers, and trading cards with pictures of the Joker, the Penguin and the Riddle. In addition there was a special gift for Mr. Hern, a ten power scope for his shotgun so he won't miss the sparrows anymore.

February Mystery Man



Chaplain F. E. Whitaker

SALT HORSE HEADS LUNCHEON

Salt horse may not be the piece de resistance on everyone's menu, but it looked pretty appetizing to many an old sailor. He preferred the horse to salt codfish.

Recently salt horse was offered again at a luncheon in the general mess at the Naval Weapons Laboratory, Dahlgren, Va. The horse was tasted along with modest servings of baked beans, hardtack, black strap molasses, and plum duff.

These foods, chosen for their ability to survive without cold storage, comprised an "old" Navy menu, served to guests celebrating the birth date of the late Captain Edward F. Ney.

Capt. Ney was director of the Navy's food program during World War II. His contributions toward its improvement have endeared him to many a hungry enlisted man. For his outstanding performance he received the Legion of Merit.

In Capt. Ney's honor the Navy established the Ney Memorial Awards Program, which recognizes outstanding messes on ships and stations. And the Naval Weapons Laboratory has won a Ney award twice in the last three years --- representing the Washington district.

The "new" Navy menu, served to guests at Dahlgren, featured such winners as steak, baked potatoes with sour cream and other irresistible examples of modern Navy fare. The guests fell thru with hearty appetites.

And so advanced has Navy food become that the simple old menu was impossible to duplicate. The salt horse was really corned beef.



Campbell's Career Corner



YOUR EDUCATIONAL OPPORTUNITIES

By SH1 G. L. CAMPBELL

Are you still putting off today what you should have done yesterday? No one can get your education for you, and the longer you put it off the harder it gets. Let's face it there is nothing more boring than a dull book, unless it is trying to do something when you don't know how. For the old salt as well as the new boot the Navy offers a world of opportunities to better your education. From the United States Armed Forces Institute (USAFI) comes courses for Elementary School, High School, College, and Vocational-Technical Training. The cost of enrollment is only \$5.00. You also have the opportunity to take courses from approximately 43 participating colleges and universities at about 1/3 their normal cost. Your ship is a testing center for USAFI. This means you no longer have to wait for your High School GED Test or your college level CCT Test to be sent so you can take it.

Other opportunities for self-study and improvement are all around you; if you do not care for USAFI try the University of Maryland courses offered at the Naval Base Education Office, or your Navy Training Courses for your rating (February is right around the corner and that means new crowds). Whatever you decided to do yesterday, and didn't do, do it today. When you better your education you help everyone around you, but most of all you help yourself—a better understanding of your job and a better way of life.

SEA BREEZE

RT DIVISION

W-2 DIVISION

RT Division would like to express their sympathy on the recent death of the father of Dickenson SF1 from the Non-Destructive Test Lab.

Another Canopus Family has arrived in Spain. We would like to welcome the family of George EN2 and hope they have an enjoyable tour here.

Grandy ET3 of the Fleet Electronic Calibration Laboratory has re-enlisted for six more years.

We have a question to ask the FECL. We wonder what type of prize they are going to give to the man that completes the most pieces of equipment in a months time. We certainly hope that the scorekeeper is impartial in his tabulations. I am sure he will be and that an accurate record will be kept as a lot of time goes into this project. From latest reports Peterson ET2 is in the lead. I wonder if that's because he takes the smallest items to calibrate and finishes before anyone else. Wilkins ET2 must be in last place since he was in Madrid helping the Varsity Basketball Team. He'll really have to do some turning to to catch up.

That new shiny badge you see on the mess decks belongs to Hofer ST1.

Vires EM2 has returned from Scotland after spending the Holidays with his wife and relatives. Mrs. Vires flew from the states to be with her husband and family.

Congratulations to Nace ET1 of the RT Division Office on his upcoming Victory in the CSS 16 Art Show. The result aren't back yet but with 75% of the entries belonging to him he has to win something. Nace told me the other day that someone offered him a mil for one of his "works of art". Of course it wasn't until later that we found out that he meant an American Mil. Mr. LeBoeuf certainly is happy that the Art Show is over with. Now he can get back into his office.

The ChristmasHolidays have come and gone, and I'm sure most of us are glad in one way or the other. Having suffered great pain in the vicinity of my pocket book I'm sure happy to know I still have eleven months before the next big holiday.

Chief Watkins and his wife invited the whole Division over to his house for Drinks and Christmas Dinner. As a result of this party Chief Watkins and a few other men in the division have a terrible case of Dishpan Hands. Since no one was taken to the hospital I'm sure there was not one single case of food poisoning. However there must have been something wrong with the party. Everyone that was there had red eyeballs for at least a week after Christmas. I'll not mention what happened after the party but things will not be the same for sometime.

Thanks again to base security for all their help, they sure were nice about driving people around for a tour of the base.

Whenever bigger and better parties are held I'm sure Weston MT2 of W-4 Division will be there or at least have at least one Egg Nog surrounded.



SEA BREEZE

AS - 9 Visits Canopus

FROM 4-80
(S-1)



Recently S-1 was in a state of mourning at the loss of our wonderful and valiant symbol "Luther Coggin". We of S-1 miss our undaunted hero but alas he was done in by the 4.0 malingering Batfink and his cowardly crew "Hern's Harpys". In the still of the night while Luther slept peacefully, Batfink and his dastardly band stole into the S-1 office and mortally wounded poor Luther by stabbing him with their effeminate finger nails. Just then "Kid Stores" appeared on the scene, (unfortunately too late to save Luther). He made quick work of dispatching Batfink and his inglorious crew though. With a mighty leap he was among them. Zap, Zok, Biff, Bam and they scurried back to their lair, known as the batcellar (home of the unsat team). "Kid Stores" had won the day but we of S-1 had lost our undaunted symbol "Luther Coggin".

Our minds were soon put at ease when we realized that we had found a new leader. Out of the many long hours of taking the tender load on-board and of giving service to the boats alongside (with "esprit de corps" I might add) had emerged a new symbol for S-1 - "Kid Stores". Now at last we had a young, vigorous and undaunted hero who would repay Batfink (who actually looks like Dracula's understudy in that cape) for his cowardly and backstabbing attacks against the worn and tired "Luther Coggin".

Yes we of S-1 now have a valid symbol to carry our banner onto the field of honor to do battle with the 4.0 malingerer Batfink and his shaggy crew. Alas the battles grow fewer,

Continued on page 16



CANOPUS and CSS 16 were pleased to welcome Rear Admiral Earl L. SACKETT, USN, (Ret.) back aboard for a visit 20 January. The last skipper of CANOPUS (AS-9) is on an around the world tour with Mrs. SACKETT and they made CANOPUS a part of their itinerary.

Bat Cave Continued

Primer. The entire band of "rejoicers" scored well with the natives during the tour of the Domecq Bodega---they led the Domecq work---force in MYSTIC KNIGHTS OF THE SEA renditions of Baptist hymns and demonstrated proper methods of dental hygiene---all at the same time. LANGENBURG, SK2 has taken the first step towards re-enlistment; he has recently purchased a genuine, made-in-Hong Kong "Navy ring"! Next it'll be CANOPUS belt buckles and "U.S.N." tattooed across his chest!!

CARNICLE and FLYNT are anxiously awaiting the coming of ground hog day. If the ground hog sees his shadow, the two bat cave dwellers are hoping to have their faith restored that there really is a sun!!

The ACEY-DEUCEY CLUB recently provided the back ground setting for the filming of a JOHN WAYNE-type barroom fight scene. A group of extras from the CANOPUS (LASSISTER, CARNICLE and STUCKEY) were more than delighted to add a touch of realism to the proceedings. CARNICLE witnessed (and participated in) the foray with morbid glee---the lad would make a great cheerleader at a funeral.

The SAT Christmas party was enjoyed by all hands, even FLYNT derived pleasure from the small part he remembers---game boy, though-got up and finished last!!

That's it from the BAT CAVE!! Goodnight, David! Goodnight Chet! Goodnight "Dusty"! Drop dead, Luther!!

"BASS KILLER"

P.S. "KIDSTORES" sniffs glue!!

Salty Sam Sez



Dear Salty Sam,

I'm planning to leave my wife for female vocalist "Dusty" Springfield; the only people unaware of my plans are my wife and "Dusty" Springfield; Send help and suggestions!

"Bass Killer"

Don't tell anybody else until you learn to play the guitar!

Salty Sam,

Why can't we wear the blue working cap aboard ship? Other base personnel do and it would save wear and tear on white hats.

McDONALD, RS-Division

We in CANOPUS have never done "what everybody else is doing". What we are striving for by our uniform policy is for people to be able to look at that sharp looking sailor in the Navy Exchange and KNOW he is CANOPUS. We are a little bit better than the rest you know!

Dear Salty Sam,

Is it true that I can show my Navy ring in any bar in town and get a free drink?

SK2 A. T. LANGENBURG

Affirmative--providing you interpret "Navy Ring" as the sound a 25 peseta coin makes when it hits the bar.

A Day With "BASS-KILLER" Hem

(As seen through the eyes of his men)

The day starts off as usual, with a slam of the BATCAVE door on which the sign says, "PLEASE DO NOT SLAM THIS DOOR." Enter Lt. W. R. Hem, leader of a small band of renegades known as the SAT-PACK. He wearily trudges toward his desk, after a hard night of preparing for his daily handball game with that un-beaten champion McKeegan, SK2. As he fumbles through the daily message traffic, expecting to be placed on report by PMOLANT, Mr. Hem utters such words as; "Where were you all at quarters?" "Why are your eyes all bloodshot?" "Who stole my felt-tip pen?" "Whatcha got in the Non-commissioned officers mess-open sometimes?", or "Where did all that peanut butter come from?"

The morning passes as usual with "Hem's Heroes" hard at work preparing their daily "gun-decked" hotlist status. Meanwhile, our diligent hero is on his recently repaired telephone, (dropped during one of his many tantrums) trying to explain to the submarine supply officers why they weren't notified of the priority ONE material received a week ago. As 1130 draws near, everything is almost back to normal when our leader announces "if anyone needs me, I'll be over on the base at the "Supply Center". Of course, the SAT-PACK realizes full well that he and his partner in crime, Lt. Savage, will be at the base handball court suffering defeat from McKeegan SK2.

When the noon hour comes to an end and our exasperated paragon returns to the BAT-CAVE, we all notice a certain air of indignity about him. As he persistently evades questioning stares pertaining to his afternoon athletic events, he prepares for his daily telephone call to PMOLANT, CHAS'N. Every noise is stopped, except for the screaming, ranting, raving, thundering voice of Lt. Hem, as he tries to no avail to obtain shipping information on priority material.

Finally the day draws to a close and the BATCAVE troops are weary from picking up paper-wads with which our accurate leader missed those "over the shoulder into the trash can" shots. The sound of liberty call echoes through the ship, and Mr. Hem swiftly passes out action messages to be answered "Before you go ashore". Simultaneously he exclaims, "I'm leaving this tub, so if you need anything, contact the Duty Supply Officer." The door slams and exit Batman Hem, off to his collateral duties at the nearest Bodega.

*** NOTE: This has been an hour by hour account in another trying day in the life of Bass-Killer Hem. In order to protect the innocent, no names have been mentioned.

By FLYNT & CARNICLE

4-80 (cont')

for "Hern's Harpys" have no stomach for a fair fight and even together cannot vanquish our hero.

Who is this un-caped crusader who can jump tall piles of trash in a single bound, more powerful than a steaming forklift, faster than a speeding SK at liberty call? Who? Why it is none other than . . .

"Kid Stores"

Long live "Kid Stores".



SEA BREEZE

HAPPENINGS FROM O/N DIVISION

O/N is foming a basketball team for intramural games so other departments better be on their guard, O/N is on the move again. Seems they are also planning on a softball team for later in the spring. I heard the word that they would only play at beer-ball games though. I don't know if the department is actually athletic minded or if they are really after those liquid refreshments that seem to abound after the games. They bring their own beer just to make sure that they will have plenty if the other team buys. It seems the O/N liberty hounds have changed homes in Rota again. They would put even the best nomad to shame. Would you believe that OPS has the hardest working ET on the ship? At least this is what everyone hears JONES saying.

No, that's not a bear we have in OPS. It's just O'NEIL with a toupee on his upper lip. For all you body-building fans, OPS has the perfect example of Mr. AMERICA. For any good hints on how to become a Mr. AMERICA, be sure and check with our body-building expert.

A welcome goes out to LAMPHEAR CYNSA and DUNCAN RMSN and to STEVENS QM3. There is a certain Squadron Chief that works in communications that has a very bad case of dandruff. He put his hat on the other day and the floor around him turned yellow. Was that really dandruff Chief? Surely no one would load his hat with teletype chad.

If anyone need any advice on legal matters, let PELCZ or RECKER know and they should be able to come up with the answer. I believe Judge PELCZ actually has the better knowledge of the workings of the local courts.



DECK DEPARTMENT

We have in this Department Braswell, E. F. who is to be congratulated on taking that step that carries him out of the fo'c's'le hands group and places him among those in the Hack driving union. Well Done, Braswell, and welcome to the ranks of BMC.

The comings and going include Herrington, A. S. from X Division who relieves Munoz as the First Lieutenant's Yeoman and those who know the amount of paper work generated in this office, and the fine job that Munoz has done in shuffling it, will understand that Herrington will have a large task bettering Munoz in his performance. Munoz, we know you will do a fine job for the Special Services people.

Cellini, E. A., SA, and Waleski, D. A., SN, came to us from the Supply Department. Cellini has aligned himself with the Second Division Ram-Rodded by Chief Dave Diaz since Casart has "big dealed" a position in the diving locker. Waleski is associated with the Third Division where he will soon learn that those Night Side Boys can not double as post sentries.

Warr, L. I., FA, checked into the First Division from the Repair Department. The First Division has turned out some real fine Boatswains Mates. Warr, here is the place to learn how to handle both men and "Grande" ground tackle.

All divisions in the Deck Department had their day to strut when the

XO publicly gave them a Well Done on getting CANOPUS out of her nest.

The modesty of Petty Officer Rodgers, the "rod toting Boatswain's Mate Second Class, has precluded his embarrassing the "Bass Killer". Yet he did catch a little fish from the forcastle of CANOPUS here in Rota. Weighing in at 35 lbs, it was heavier by 2 lbs. than the one Rodgers landed from the HOLLAND.

Aside from a few thousand items recurring on a daily basis the Deck Department has little to do while sitting in Rota. We have no problem serving the nest with required crane service to pick up everything from the trash bucket to the nation's great white bird. We have just about convinced ourselves that those "cotton picking" boats should be Blue and Gold and keep the same crew. Then they would understand the burdens our Riggers do bear. The Diving Service rendered is of the nature that any good compressed air breather can be proud of, but we are sure that the trials and tribulations would be fewer if more "bodies" would volunteer. In this business we find that maintaining more than three million three hundred twenty-eight thousand six hundred twenty-seven square feet of paintwork is sometimes more taxing than one may imagine. But with the combined effort of the one hundred nine Deck Department souls we do accomplish that, as well as, ensure that "Joe Doe" has assigned to him an abandon ship station.

A DIVISION

All the men in A Division would like to congratulate South, K. R., Greisch, D. L., Frasier, J. W., Malloy, J. A., and Matousch, C., on their recent advancements to Fireman. Congratulations are also in order for Bickhart, D. E., on his advancement to Engineman First Class on December 16. Well Done men!

The Roaming Reporter

Question of the Month: What do you like best about CANOPUS?...What do you like least?



YN3 RICK COOPER

Best?--"Our deployment in Europe"
Least?--"SUBLANT"



SN RON HAMPTON

Best?--"My rack" Least?--"Wearing dress blue's to the locker club"



SA MIKE GUY

Best?--"Good chow, good ships stores, pretty good personnel"
Least?--"No comment"



CPL THOMAS DALTON

"I'm too short to care"



PC3 ROBERT HALL

Best?--"My job" Least?--"Being in Rota"



RM3 MICHAEL GORDON

Best?--"Being a third class radio-man working in the print shop"
Least?--"Field-days come before work"

SEA BREEZE

E DIVISION

Since this is our first appearance in Helmsman, we of the Electrical Division would like to proclaim to all hands that the motto "Service with a Smile" is not dead. We poor, down-trodden, light bulb installers still believe in it. So bring in your Volts that have lost their potential; we will give them new life. Bring us your Amps that have grown cold, and your stray electrons; we will renew their strength and point them in the right direction,—and always with a SMILE.

Now that the D. O. has had his say, we would like to welcome the latest E - Division families to Rota: Mrs. Agnes M. Glasgow, Mrs. Kathleen F. Scungio, Mrs. Paula D. Bush, and our really latest arrival Mrs. Joanne Pratt. To all, Welcome Aboard and a pleasant tour.

Congrats are in order for our new PO3's: Novello, IC3-16 November; Pratt, EM3; Seals, EM3; and Woodhead, EM3-16 December; O'Rourke, IC3-16 January 1967. Mr. Rhodes has his eye on you fellows; watch those leadership marks.

News from the IC Room: A Base Phone has been installed by the after Gedunk. Open for 24 hour service. Phone 2530. Please fellows, limit your calls to five minutes; a shipmate is waiting to use the phone.

Mr. Rhodes is trying to sell his golf clubs, finally, to Mr. Lewis' delight. We would hate to see you have any more back trouble, Mr. Rhodes.

From the NMPX, movies are getting better and better. The only problem—Canopus doesn't get any. Truthfully, for the benefit of all hands, the Movie Exchange is not responsible for the selection of ship's movies. A certain ICFN has full responsibility (of

Continued on page 19

SEA BREEZE

"MARDET NEWS"

Personnel who have been aboard CANOPUS since commissioning may have noticed rapid and frequent changes in Marine Detachment personnel, especially rank-wise. Promotion in the Marine Corps today is a far-cry from what it used to be. Much of this bumper crop of promotions is due primarily to the reduction in grade required for consideration for promotion; 4 months for advancement from Private to Private First Class, Private First Class to Lance Corporal, Lance Corporal to Corporal. Contributing also is personnel increases caused by our commitment in Vietnam.

Marines aboard CANOPUS have and enjoy an excellent opportunity for promotion due to the periodic phase out of Marines completing sea duty requirement (24 months). The following Marines have been promoted since our arrival in Rota. Privates Thurman M. DENNIS and Jimmy C. SEXTON, to Lance Corporals Gregory W. EMBREY, James C. OYSTER, Thomas A. DALTON, Earl A. HESTON, and David MITCHEM to Corporal and Corporals Lynn L. LEWIS and William R. WOOD to Sergeant.

PCF's Samuel M. SCHOFIELD, Paul A. RFECE, and Michael L. RUSSO III reported for duty from the Sea School at the Norfolk Naval Shipyard, Portsmouth, Virginia.

As a matter of interest to our shipmates, Marines aboard CANOPUS are all graduates of the Sea Duty Indoctrination Course, a course conducted at the Sea Schools at Portsmouth, Virginia, and San Diego, California. During this course of study Marines

are thoroughly indoctrinated in all phases of shipboard living, military courtesy aboard naval vessels, and the firing, care and cleaning of the 3 inch-50 guns, - an additional duty which most Marine Detachments are faced with aboard almost every ship.

L.D. TAYLOR, SSGT., USMC

"E" Division continued)

course Mr. Rhodes and the X.O. approve the schedule) and says "Any complaints, come on down and chew me out; I'm gaining weight". In the Who's Who Column, who has been known to stay up until the early morning hours monitoring new film?

The word is out. The leading Petty Officer is losing a few pounds. In fact, it's so noticeable, the other day we were going to ask him to check a job in the uptakes, but he couldn't fit. Jefferson thought of Vaseline, but we couldn't find enough on the ship.

To the members of our "Yellow Crew" who "skipped" to the states for the holidays, Welcome Back. Now grab that "Shore Power" and "turn to". And to Wilbern, How was Scotland???

We understand that Jenkins has been to Dental inquiring about a set of teeth for his "friend" in Rota.

Rivera, our Columbian shipmate, has given up on the English "bit". Our boy says he "makes out" better with his Spanish. Speaking of Spain has anyone noticed since we've been in Rota, how Anderson's eyes seem to be opening more than ever.



SPORTS

OPERATIONS TAKES ROLLOFF

In the roll-off for the first half "A" League title, Operations came on strong in the second game Sunday, January 21 to beat Club 525 by 77 pins after losing the first by 54 pins. Both teams suffered disastrous breaks in the final which OPS took by 7 pins to give them a total pin advantage of 30 sticks. The two teams had deadlocked on the last night of the 1st. half bowling which required the total pin roll-off. Leading the roll-off bowlers was Chief CAVARETTA who "slapped" his way to a 563. QMC ELLINGHAUSEN held up the OPS side with a solid 535.

In the "B" League the Colt 45's made up of S-4 and S-5 personnel took first half honors by a 3 game margin over The Mockups from RC Division.

SPORT QUIZ

1. What player holds the all-time major college basketball scoring record?
2. Who is the only left-hander ever to fight for the world heavyweight boxing title?
3. What university star turned in the only sub-four minute mile of the 1966 indoor track season?
4. Who is regarded as the lightest jockey to ever ride at major tracks?

(answers on page 20)

NAVY QUIZ ANSWERS

1. e 2. i 3. a 4. j 5. g
6. k 7. d 8. h 9. b 10. l



The Crew's library has available a few of the best sellers as listed by TIME magazine.

Fiction

1. The Secret of Santa Vittoria, Crichton
2. Valley of the Dolls, Susann
3. Tai-Pan, Clavell
4. The Adventures, Robbins

We also receive a monthly allotment of new books from the Bureau of Naval Personnel; here are a few of the most recent editions:

Fiction

- Crooked River Canyon, Bennett
 A Proper Price, Groniner
 *The Captain, Hartog
 It Won't Get You Anywhere, Skirrow
 The Best Detectives Stories Of The Year, West

Nonfiction

- The Air Devils, Dwiggins
 Koufax, Koufax (Autobiography)
 Small Arms of the World, Smith
 The Rand Corporation, Smith
 The New Theologian, Metha

Book Of The Month "The Captain" by Jan DeHartog. This is a novel of the sea. The setting is mainly the Mumansk-Run during World War II and it is the story of Merchantmen who manned Dutch and other allied

The Helmsman

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COMSUBRON 16

Captain John M. Barrett, USN
 Commanding Officer

Captain John D. Eaton, USN

SN C. A. Murphy

tugs working as rescue and convoy for supply ships bound from Iceland to Murmansk.

An effective part of the book is the author's description of the fun and excitement of over night leave in Halifax, after the horror of the slaughter experienced in the Atlantic.

"The Captain" shows what a man must be in order to have the title Captain. Whether he is in command of a small fishing boat with five or six men, or a large ship with many men, he must know his ship, his crew, and himself in order to carry out this responsibility. The Captain then must face his hardest test, the challenge of the cruel sea.

Paper Back Exchange. It is pleasing to note the response we are getting in the library on the paper-back book exchange. You can expect a new shipment in the library every month.

PLAYBOY. When you come into the library and wonder why the PLAYBOY is tied up to a small table don't fret that we don't trust you. We just do not trust that dam PLAYBOY. It has a habit of going UA from the library and it's on permanent restriction until it learns that all hands like to read it.

Executive Officer

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Lt. John Paul Surprenant, USN
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Michael A. Gordon, RM3, USN
 Varsity

Joseph E. Casey, CYN3, USN
 Photography

Production Photo Lab.

Print Shop

Shipmate of the Month



Santa Berger really sent us in the latest American International Picture pin-up release. The shapely (36-24-38) Viennese beauty is a welcome addition to our Shipmate club.



ANSWERS

1. Frank Sely who averaged 41.7 points playing for Furman in 1954.
2. Germany's Karl Mildenerger
3. Jim Ryun, Kansas University, clocked 3:59.6.
4. The late Bobby Mothersall, who usually rode at 60 pounds.