

THIRD
PRESIDENTIAL CRUISE
of the
U. S. HOUSTON

U. S. GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
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Sprague, G. W. Sea. 1/2 U. S. 911.

20, August, 1939

U. S. S. Houston.



Third Presidential Cruise
OF THE
U. S. S. HOUSTON

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Captain G. N. Barker, U. S. N., Commanding
Commander C. A. Bailey, U. S. N., Executive Officer



Editorial Committee

Lieutenant Comdr. R. M. Peacher, U. S. N.
Lieutenant (jg) E. A. McDonald, U. S. N.
Lieutenant H. R. Trump, (ChC), U. S. N.
T. H. De Bri, Yeoman first class, U. S. N.



Photographs by

R. B. Thompson, Storekeeper third class, U. S. N.



Cartoons by

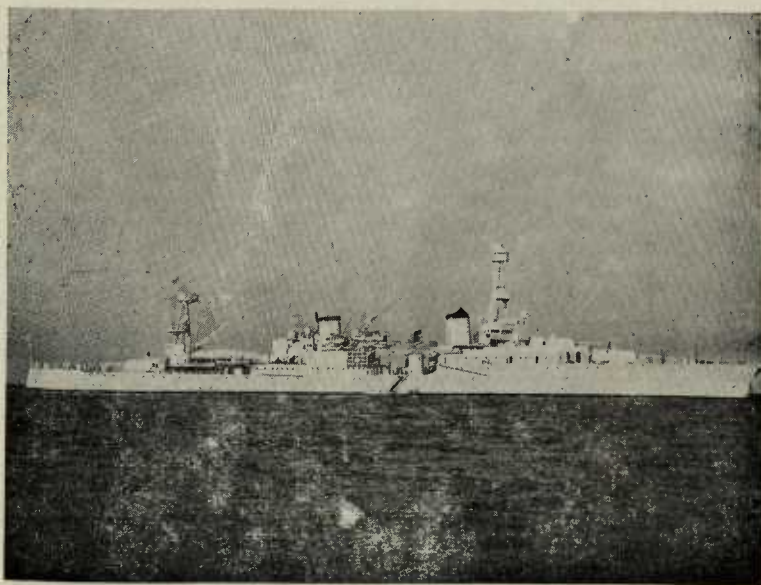
W. C. Ridge, Fireman first class, U. S. N.

Printed on board the

U. S. S. HOUSTON



**President Roosevelt Reviews the Fleet
From U.S.S. Houston**



U.S.S. Houston at Anchor off Cocos Island



Shortly after the cruise commenced certain members of the HOUSTON personnel conceived the idea of publishing a book which would relate graphically all of the interesting incidents happening on board our ship.

A committee was appointed which immediately began the task of gathering necessary photographs and news items. Many problems presented themselves — arrangements for the needed paper, ink, plates, material and their delivery. The changes in sailing orders made delivery of the plates doubly uncertain but at last everything was ready and the book went to press.

We trust that the following pages will keep alive fond memories of a happy cruise with as grand a shipmate it has ever been our privilege to meet.

HOW IT ALL STARTED

It must have been as early as 15 May that the Executive Officer's Boy whispered into the ear of the Bos'n Mate on Watch that the Captain's Steward told him that maybe, perhaps, the Houston would be honored with the privilege of embarking President Franklin D. Roosevelt for the third time. Those members of the crew who served on board when the Houston carried the President from Annapolis, Maryland to Portland, Oregon via the West Indies, Columbia, Canal Zone, Cocos Island, Clipperton Island and Hawaiian Islands in 1934, and again from San Diego, California to Charleston, South Carolina via Cocos Island, Canal Zone, and the West Indies, awaited with pleasurable anticipation the confirmation of the above rumor. Others who had not the privilege of being attached then also eagerly awaited the news.

Official confirmation was slow in coming but the signs were in the air. On 7 June the Houston weighed anchor for Mare Island. On our arrival, the yard force began the installation of much special gear. During our stay there the appearance of the ship was enhanced by the coordinated efforts of all hands and the already well-known reputation of the U.S.S. Houston as a smart ship was advanced to the nth degree.

On the morning of 7 July the Houston left Mare Island and later in the day anchored in San Francisco Bay. Early risers reading the "Orders for the Day" were greeted by the following:-

7 July, 1938.

**DOMAIN OF NEPTUNUS-REX
RULER OF THE RAGING MAIN
MOST SECRET ROYAL CHAMBERS**

GREETINGS! ! ! !

Royal and trusted shellbacks:

A peasant rumor has come to me via the most royal scuttlebutt that it will, once again, be my privilege to welcome the U. S. S. HOUSTON.

With pleasurable anticipation I, Her Majesty the Queen, the Royal Princess, the Royal Baby, and my Royal Entourage await the moment when the Houston will again enter my treasured and secret domain.

Long John Silver, my most honorable and efficient secret emissary has been directed to contact my trusted and royal shellbacks on board the Houston.

Done this 7th day of July, 1938.
In the 'eon' year of my reign.

It is recorded in the eternal archives
/s/ Davy Jones, Royal Scribe.

To the Shellback contingent this notice was greeted with much glee. The pollywogs, apparently deciding not to believe their eyes, remained indifferent.



The Fleet at review
stations,
San Francisco, Calif.

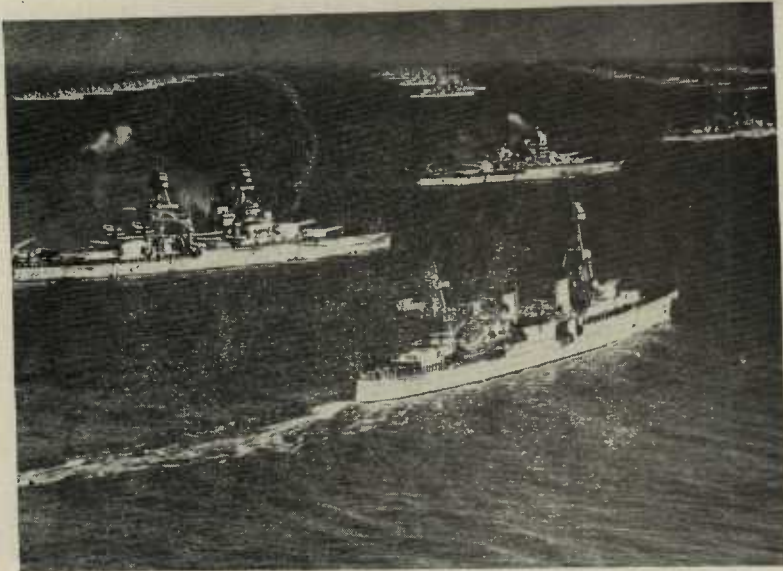
THE FLEET REVIEW

Early on the morning of 14 July, 1938 people began gathering at the entrance to the Oakland Pier. By noon the route of the President from the Bay Bridge to the pier was packed with crowds eager for a glimpse of the President. At 1430 the following word was passed over the loud speaker. "All hands shift into the uniform of the day: - Officers Full Dress Blue; Crew, Dress Blue Afirm." At 1515, the crew assembled at quarters; the Guard and Band paraded on the quarterdeck; saluting crews stood by their stations; and the quartermaster had the President's Flag ready to be broken at the main once again. The cheering of the crowd made known the President's approach, minutes before he came in sight. When the President arrived on the quarterdeck full honors were rendered. His first words, upon arrival were, "It's good to be home again, Captain." The feelings of the crew were perhaps best expressed by Joe Blow, seaman second of the fourth division: "What a Shipmate!"

A number of distinguished visitors accompanied the President. Among them were: The Governor of California, Senator McAdoo, Mayors of San Francisco and Oakland, the Commander in Chief, and many other officials.

The Houston slowly slid away from the Oakland Pier at 1545, turning west along the Bay Bridge out into San Francisco Bay. On this westerly course the President was afforded a thrilling view of a four mile phalanx of gray warships lying in four lines so evenly spaced that a giant ruler might have been lain along them, touching each.

The course was changed from west along the Bay Bridge to south—speed ten knots. The President reviewed the fleet from the forward part of the Communication deck. Eight bells were struck. The bow of the Houston came abreast the Pennsylvania and the first salute was fired. The Fleet Flagship boomed her twenty-one gun salute, immediately followed by the Idaho as that battleship took it up and passed it along - the roar of one salute hardly dying down before it was taken up by the next in line as the President continued his review. Each salute was answered by a salute from our men at their manning the rail station and the Presidential Band playing the Star Spangled Banner. The steady rhythm of a 21 gun salute - playing of the national anthem - salute from the next ship, proceeded at a stately pace. Some 22,000 personnel, officers in their



President Reviews
Fleet

dress uniforms with epaulets, braid, buttons, and swords gleaming, and the men in dress uniforms, stood at rigid attention during the long hour.

As the Houston, trailed by its escort, the Destroyer MacDougal, carrying newspaper and camera men, reached the Lamson, end ship of the western line, it changed course, passed the first and second lines and turned in between the third and fourth lines.

Here the heavy cruisers took up the salute and carried it along from ship to ship until the Houston passed the West Virginia anchored to eastward of the Pennsylvania. The last salute was fired by the West Virginia as the Houston, completing the review, turned toward Oakland. The entire review was carried out flawlessly, the result of the perfect timing and the accuracy which is the Navy's tradition. President Roosevelt, upon completion of the review, sent the following message to the Fleet: "WELL DONE".

The ship again berthed at Oakland. Most of the distinguished visitors, the press, newsreel photographers, and reporters left the ship. The President remained on board, resting and preparing for his trip south to Yosemite Park, Los Angeles, and San Diego. At 2140 President Roosevelt left the ship for his tour, and the Houston left Oakland for San Diego an hour later.

A TIMELY MESSAGE

The morning dope sheet of 15 July carried the following message of cheer to all pollywogs? ? ? ?

**DOMAIN OF NEPTUNUS-REX
ROYAL JUDICIAL CHAMBERS**

POLLYWOGS! ! ! **REJOICE**

Words of joy my sire directs to you.

Though you are a low order, His Majesty, in his benign and all-forgiving glory, has created the office of Royal Public Defender.

Thus your cause will be presented to him and his court in all equity—and—in due accord with the ancient and honorable customs.

Pollywogs, you may now rest in peace? ? ? ?

Dolorously,
/s/ Long John Silver,
His Majesty's Most Secret Emissary

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT AGAIN EMBARKS

On the morning of 16 July the Houston moored to the north side of the Broadway Pier in San Diego. All preparations for embarking the President for a cruise to southern waters were completed.

At 1530 the roar of the crowd that lined Ketner Boulevard and the waterfront proclaimed the approach of the President. The crew deployed to their "Man the Rail" Station and at 1540 the President embarked. The distinguished visitors accompanying him soon left the ship and at 1715 the Houston slowly backed away from the pier into the stream. Surrounded by pleasure craft of every description the Houston slowly stood out of the harbor. After reviewing the naval vessels present in San Diego Harbor, and after Fort Rosecrans had fired the last salute the Houston was once again at sea.

FIRST SUNDAY AT SEA

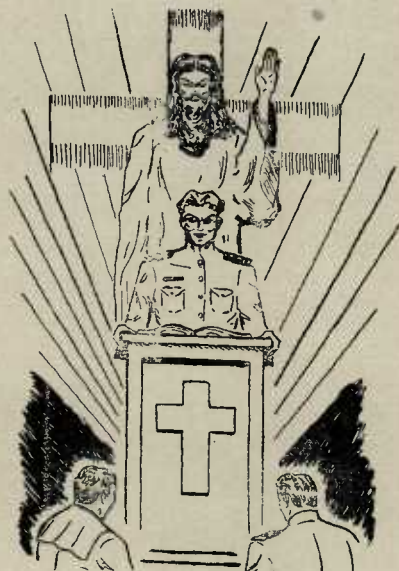
The ship anchored at Cerros Island at 0900. Divine Service was conducted by the Chaplain on the quarterdeck at 1100, with full altar appointments. It was well attended by members of the Presidential party, most of the ship's officers and a large number of the crew.

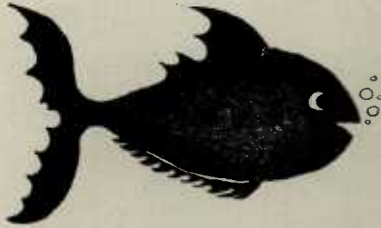
His Majesty Neptunus-Rex and the Royal court spent the day aiding our trusty shellback fishermen, who came in with a record catch. It is reported that the fish singled out the shellback hooks as the New Jersey Mosquitoes once singled out the writer in a crowd at a German Beer Garden in Hoboken.

A total of 27 fish were caught by the Presidential Party. The catch included Yellowtail and Groupers. A 30 lb. Yellowtail landed by the President after a 15 minute battle was the record catch during the day.

Fishing over the stern was excellent as evidenced by the landing of a 120 lb. Sea Bass. A two hour battle finally terminated with Proimis, Chief Boatswain's Mate, winning the tug-of-war. The Bass was landed on a 20 lb. test line.

Divine Services
conducted by
the Chaplain





PREPARING FOR ROYALTY

From: NEPTUNUS-REX.
To : MY ROYAL REPRESENTATIVES ON BOARD THE U.S.S.
HOUSTON.

0017 THERE HAS BEEN ORDERED SUPPLIED YOU IMMEDIATELY IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE NECESSITIES OF THE CASE COMMA ONE HUNDRED BARRELS OF COAL TAR COMMA TWENTYFIVE GALLONS OF VARNISH COMMA ONE HUNDRED POUNDS OF SULPHUR COMMA TWO HUNDRED SETS OF RAZOR BLADES PARENTHESIS SIZE TWELVE BY TWENTYFOUR INCHES PARENTHESIS COMMA FIFTEEN SETS OF RIB SAWS COMMA TEN SURGICAL KNIVES COMMA SIX MEAT CLEAVERS AND ONE HUNDRED PAIRS OF LEG AND HAND IRONS PERIOD THESE SUPPLIES TOGETHER WITH MATERIAL ALREADY FURNISHED COMMA WILL COMPLETE YOUR REQUIREMENTS FOR THE COMING INITIATION PERIOD YOU WILL SEE THAT ALL IS IN READINESS COMMA AND SO REPORT TO ME UPON ARRIVAL OF MYSELF AND STAFF ON BOARD THE HOUSTON PERIOD POLICEMENS CLUBS MUST CONFORM TO OUR ROYAL REGULATIONS PERIOD YOU WILL TAKE CARE EACH NIGHT TO SEE THAT THE ROYAL BEARS ARE TURNED LOOSE FOR EXERCISE PERIOD YOU WILL ALSO KEEP UNDER STRICT SURVEILLANCE SUCH CREATURES AS YOU DEEM TO BE DANGEROUS AND UNLOYAL TO OUR CAUSE 1730

SECOND DAY OUT

It was evident that His Majesty, King Neptunus-Rex, and his Royal Court were hitting on all 16 sea horse—power. During the night reports came in by Sea Horse Messenger, Equatorial Radio, and via the Royal Air Lanes. For the convenience of all shellbacks and to the discomfiture of the pollywogs the "Orders for the Day" carried the following messages from the King and the Royal Judge:



18 July.



FLASH !!

FLASH !!

FLASH !!

**DOMAIN OF NEPTUNUS-REX
THE ROYAL PALACE**

ROYAL COMMAND NO. 1

All Trusty and Royal Shellbacks are directed to come forth and show proof as being such, and will register with my Special Emissary and Acting Recorder in the Executive Officer's Office prior to 1400, Monday, 18 July, 1938.

Be prompt and do not incur my Royal displeasure.

I, Neptunus-Rex, have spoken.

NEPTUNUS-REX

It is recorded in the Eternal Archives
of the Domain
/s/ Davy Jones, Royal Scribe.

**DOMAIN OF NEPTUNUS-REX
ANCIENT ORDER OF THE DEEP**

Royal Equatorial Palace,
Majestic Chambers,
18 July, 1938.

TRUSTY AND ROYAL SHELLBACKS!!!!

By order of his Most Imperial Majesty, NEPTUNUS-REX, you are informed that the calendar of this court has been cleared.

Through devious and secret means - Long John Silver and his emissaries have informed Neptunus-Rex of the numerous pollywogs with whom you are now troubled. Their nefarious doings, inexcusable and blatant bloats, are recorded in the calendar of the court to be opened on the morn you enter this Illustrious and Majestic Realm.

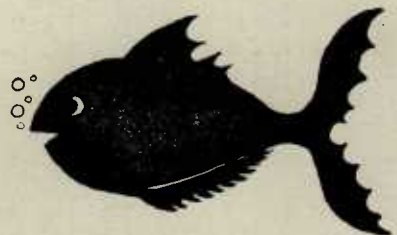
Shellbacks, you are assured that JUSTICE, unmitigated, will be dealt to the unregenerates in the Court's most unmerciful and most unjust manner.

The code of the Court:- "No Mercy, No Justice."

Your Most August Sire,
/s/ The Royal Judge.

Recorded in the Royal Hall of Justice
this 17th day of May, 1938 A.N.

Davy Jones, Royal Scribe.





“—WITH SLOW MUSIC—”

The Royal Poet while nipping his morning grog tossed off the following sonnet. King Neptune deeming it quite appropriate, issued orders for the Royal W.P.A. chorus immediately upon arising, to serenade Houston pollywogs with its sonorous whine during the evening meal.

We're waiting for you day by day,
The time is drawing nigh
When your crimes you'll have to pay,
And serve your time or die.
King Neptune Rex His Majesty
The Monarch of the Sea,
Has ordered us to put you through
The fifty-third degree.

We are the demons of the deep
We guard the King's Domain,
Those not among us who invade
Must suffer intense pain.
No lubber ever passed our gate
Until he paid the price
We boil them in oil, or
We freeze them in ice.

You buzzards, earthworms, mountain bugs,
We'll turn you inside out.
We'll smother you with sea weed rugs,
And rotten saurkraut.
We'll tear you from your happy homes
And start you in the game
When you have nursed your battered bones
You'll feel quite meek and tame.

We'll knock you dead you rubber socks
We'll amputate your ears
We'll scrape you down with silver knives,
And dirty, rusty shears.
And turpentine and clotted blood
Shall gurgle down your throat
You've got to pay King Neptune's bill
You're on a rough old boat.

Bow down you wretched rubber boots
You prairie schooner whales.
We're going to lash you to the mast
And tatter all your sails
You've violated Neptune's rules
We've got you dead to rights,
We'll ram you on the starboard bow,
And smash your running lights.



THE WORM TURNS

Along towards the middle of the afternoon the following mailgram was spewed up through the starboard hawse pipe by a much winded pollywog shark messenger.

From: POLLYWOGONIA.
To : NEPTUNUS-REX.

TO ALL CRUSTY HARD HEADED WHALE BELLIED SHELLBACKS DO NOT CONTEMPLATE ANY RASH UNDERTAKINGS IN THE FORTHCOMING INITIATION OF THE LOYAL SUPER MEN OF POLLYWOGONIA INTO YOUR INFAMOUS ORGANIZATION. TREAT US AS BECOMES OUR DIGNITY AND POSITION. BEWARE OF OFFENDING OUR KINDLY NATURES OR OF OTHERWISE INCURRING OUR WRATH. BEWARE FURTHER OF THE "LOWERING OF THE BOOM" AN ANCIENT RITE PRACTICED FREELY ON THE ENEMIES OF POLLYWOGONIA. A FURTHER WORD OF WARNING; WE ARE BECOMING INCREASINGLY ANNOYED WITH "SICH GRANNY TALK" ABOUT ENORMOUS RAZORS, SAWS, LEG IRONS TAR AND FEATHERS, ETC. WE DOUBT GREATLY THE EXISTENCE OF KING NEPTUNE AND HIS ROYAL COURT, EXCEPT IN THE CHILDISH MINDS OF IMBECILIC SHELLBACKS. THEREFORE WE SAY BEWARE, BEWARE, BEWARE.

It was later reported that the messenger lost a fin on the prow of the ship. Our foreign correspondent at the Embassy in Pollywogonia quoted the King of the Pollywogs as saying "A fin well spent."

A WORD TO THE WISE

During the dinner hour the shellback quartet crooned a lilting lullaby, from an original composition by the Royal Poet.

"Tenshun all you land-ho lubbers,
All you salty seagoing blubbers,
We're about to span the equatorial line.
Blast your weather beaten scuppers,
You will make delicious suppers
When King Neptune's Devils come aboard to dinc.
All you every day offenders,
All you macaroni benders

All you violators of the Day's Routine,
When the Royal coppers get you
And the Supreme High Judges sweat you
You will feel just like a home sick Navy bean.
You have got to join our order,
When you trespass on the border
Of the Sacred Kingdom of Neptunus Rex
Take it easy with your grudges

Or the fury of the Judges
May command a noose around your rubber necks.
Davy Jones will soon be serving
Summons to the fate deserving,
To confront the Royal Monarch in his Court
You are watched - but don't get nervous,
By the Royal Secret Service
Don't molest King Neptune's Devils at their sport.

/s/ The Royal Poet.





Two Fin
Sal

NEPTUNE AIDS THE PRESIDENT

The Senior Shellback, President Franklin D. Roosevelt, being assured that his trusty brother shellbacks had the situation well in hand spent the day fishing. Aided by King Neptune (who of course put a word into the ears of the shellback fish disporting in the Royal Fishpond) - Fishing was good. Colonel Watson, Military Aide to the President paced the way with a 60 lb. sea bass.

OVERLEAVE

On the night of 18 July our Shellback Executive turned over to the Royal messengers for distribution to all pollywogs, 500 copies of Royal Nurseree Ballad No. 1. King Neptune reports that Mermaid Messenger No. 13 (better known as "Two Fin Sal"), who delivered the package reported back 12 hours overleave, sporting a ring bearing the mystic numerals "1911". Barracuda Pete is expected to break the case shortly.

Royal Nurseree Ballad No. 1

Words by: Royal Baby.

Music by: The Royal Bandmaster.

'Tis said that in days to come
Pollywogs will travel, one by one,
Into the Realm of the Mystic Deep
Praying for Peaceful Bunks to sleep.

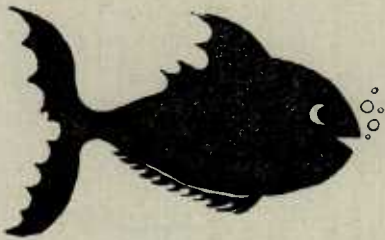
They must learn this peaceful Lay
With music Royal by the Band-of-theWaves
"Little Pollywogs don't you cry,
You'll be Shellbacks bye and bye."

All Baby Pollywogs are directed to become proficient in the rendition of the above. It is necessary for the Royal Baby's Pleasure and for Their Majesty's Peace.

/s/ Long John Silver,
His Majesty's Most Secret
Emissary

The intervening hours during the night were spent cruising down the coast to Cape San Lucas.

19 July.



THIRD DAY OUT

“Officer Shellbacks shall make themselves known to Lieutenant Commander W. E. Tarbutton.”

I have spoken,

Neptunus-Rex.

An illiterate pollywog whose paternity dates back to the grandmother of all Octupi and the seventh son of a seventh son of a Bulgarian Tripe Dealer in the middle of the night wormed the following notice on the Royal Bulletin Board.

nOtise

too all bIg eared shellbacks - bEWare becuze us pollywogs is getting miTY fed up with abuce and such like at the haNDs of youSe.

All pollyWogs seen this notiSe and is goin to get eny ol shellback thaT puts a hand on us.

uNder penalty of r sUper-spEshUl hI and mITy iRe donT munkey with us.

anehow whose AFRaid of the bIg baD shellback.

Signed: %”(?:*#&

Royal Pollywog Riter.

By Equatorial Radio in kelp code came the following restricted message which the Royal Radio Officer transposed and distributed to all Shellbacks.

From: NEPTUNUS-REX.

To : ALL LOYAL SHELLBACKS U. S. S. HOUSTON.

000362 REFERENCE YOUR DESPATCH 6657 0876 REGARDING REQUEST TO DROP LANDLUBBERS OFF FLAG BRIDGE IS NOT REPEAT NOT APPROVED REASON FLAG BRIDGE NOT HIGH ENOUGH. ORDERS ARE TO DROP THEM OFF MAIN YARDARMS ALSO KEEL HAUL THEM 1903

King Neptune being very busy had no time to devote to the Senior Shellback. Being forwarned, however, the President put on his best angling manners and enjoyed the day with a light workout angling for, and removing from, the Royal fishpond as many pollywog fish as he could find.





—
|
Dr. Schmitt
takes rare fish
from catch
|

DR. SCHMITT REPORTS

Dr. Schmitt, a loyal shellback, is reported to have been amazed at the various forms of Pollywog life found on the ocean floor at Cape San Lucas. Further reports indicate that he returned to the ship in a high state of excitement and prepared to write a book disproving Darwin's "Origin of the Species." However, he accidentally encountered a Pollywog whose physiognomy was adorned with non-regulation sea weed. Needless to say he is now in complete accord with Darwin after personally sighting what he firmly believes was, "The Missing Link."

As everyone expected, the Senior Shellback soon became bored with pollywog fishing as they afforded no sport. The Houston again weighed anchor in the early afternoon bound for Socorro Island.

Morning of the fourth day out.

NOTICE TO ALL POLLYWOGS

The President is the Senior Shellback.

Mr. Stephen Early is the Senior Pollywog.

As Senior Pollywog I hereby command all pollywogs to treat King Neptune and his loyal shellbacks with utmost respect.

/s/ Stephen Early,
Secretary to the President,
King of the Pollywogs.

SOCORRO ISLAND

About 0800 the ship anchored off Socorro Island. It is a beautiful green island, covered with vegetation, closely resembling the islands of the Hawaiian group. Please write to the Honolulu Chamber of Commerce for free circulars containing full particulars. Soon after anchoring the President and his party went fishing. The crew exercised at Emergency drills.

20 July.



Fishing was excellent, the total catch for the Presidential Party being 127. The President set the pace with a 30 lb. jack.

CAUTION - ELECTRIC SHOCK

The amount of electricity passing through a body depends upon the resistance of the body. The less resistance, the more current the body takes. Persons with little or no resistance should never receive an electric shock.

It is understood that in the forthcoming initiations into the Mysteries of the Deep, a considerable amount of electricity is going to be administered to the pollywogs.

Therefore, anyone having doubts as to the amount of resistance of their body, can have the Ohm's resistance tester applied and those persons having little or no resistance will be excused from shocks.

The instrument used has no electric charges in it and is strictly on the "Up and Up." Arsenault, EM1c, is detailed for this duty, and has been assigned the use of the Electrical Work Shop in No. 3 Messing Compartment on the second deck, where all interested may report and receive their test.

—
For a Pollywog's
End
—





Clipperton Island,
the only coral atoll
in Eastern Pacific

Fifth day out

Gunnery drills again.

CLIPPERTON ISLAND

At about 1030 the ship arrived off Clipperton Island, anchoring in 75 fathoms of water with 150 fathoms of chain to the port anchor. Clipperton Island is in direct contrast with Socorro, being flat, sandy and almost bare of vegetation except for a few scattered palm trees.

The Presidential Party went fishing mostly for the benefit of the sharks. Making a strike was the equivalent of ordering dinner for them. However, several of them made the mistake of trying to eat the hook in addition to making away with the catch, the result being that numerous sharks met their doom. Mr. Early removed a 160 lb shark from circulation, it being the largest catch of the day. A large number of Jacks, Groupers and three rare winged Trigger fish were also landed.

POLLYWOGS ORGANIZE

The fact that the pollywogs were no longer jesting was borne out later in the morning when the Royal Detectives intercepted the Pollywogs' first (and last) operation order. It was carefully mimeographed and distributed to only the most trusted Pollywogs. Perhaps it was through one of the above mentioned pusillanimous pollywogs that it fell into the hands of the opposition. It read as follows:

U. S. S. HOUSTON

Vicinity of Domain of Neptunus-Rex.

RESTRICTED TO POLLYWOGS.
POLLYWOG OPERATION ORDER NO. 1
TASK ORGANIZATION

- (a) Group one.
All pollywogs not in the following two groups.
- (b) Group two.
Arresting party on forecastle.
- (c) Group three.
Pollywog releasing party.

21 July.

1. Pollywogs' Operation Order No. 1 in effect at zero hour to be published later.
2. This Operation Order is restricted to Pollywogs. If you catch a shellback in possession of this order lower the boom on him. If you catch any cowardly pollywogs informing shellbacks of the contents of this order, don't lower the boom, drop it hard.
3. (a) Group one will assemble in No. 3 Messing Compartment at 0800, 25 July. Following roll call and institution of court and retinue, all pollywogs will march in a body to the quarterdeck and seize throne and occupants and all in sight. Install new court. Court routine will be as follows:
 - (1) Arrest and trial of all cowardly pollywogs on official blacklist accused of cooperation with shellbacks.
 - (2) Arrest and trial of King Neptune and court.
 - (3) Arrest and trial of remaining shellbacks.
4. Group two will be on forecastle at proper time to arrest and imprison Davy Jones and party.
5. Group three will form at a predetermined place and time during early morning and commence to free all pollywogs imprisoned in chains, stocks, etc.

Pollywog Executive Committee.

LANDING FORCE

A landing force was sent ashore about noon. A successful surf landing was effected and the party roamed the island for several hours. Two wild porkers were brought down by rifle fire. The smaller (a sucking pig) was returned to the ship and formed part of one of the President's meals. The larger boar, being too heavy, was left on the island as a silent warning to the rest of the pig population.

At 1900 we were underway for the Domain of Neptunus-Rex and the Galapagos Islands.

Wild Pig
shot on Clipperton Is.



22 July.



Mr. James Stringfellow
At Work

Sixth day

Short Range Practice, Gunnery Drills, Repel Raiding Party and lower deck inspection kept both shellbacks and pollywogs busy till late in the afternoon. The Royal Party being exceptionally proficient in all these phases of good seamanship, spent the day composing words of wisdom which they despatched by messenger, radio and telepathy.

ROYAL EQUATORIAL PALACE, MAJESTIC CHAMBERS

SHELLBACKS GREETINGS! ! !

Comes now to me, the Royal Prosecuting Attorney, from the Right Royal detective amazing reports of the disrespectful, nay contemptuous, acts and words of the landlubbers and pollywogs with whom you are at present afflicted.

Be ye of good cheer and rest assured that His Majesty never possessed a more diligent and energetic Prosecuting Attorney. With the aid of our most efficient detective force, and the Royal Bloodhounds, not one contumacious act or word shall escape me. When the day arrives, they shall find it all in the BIG BLACK BOOK.

Those irksome pollywogs and landlubbers are warned that should any try to escape punishment through retaining clever counsel, or by an attempt to bribe the jury, the most Royal Prosecuting Attorney will take proper and drastic measures to protect His Majesty's Court of Justice from the dishonor of letting the guilty go free. These measures will consist of a severe sentence for said counsel and suspension of the jury, in order that justice may go forward unhampered.

22 July.

I desire at this time to congratulate Long John Silver on the efficient Intelligence System he has built up among the pollywogs themselves.
NONE SHALL ESCAPE! ! ! !

Royal Prosecuting Attorney.

Filed in the Archives of the
Hall of Justice.
Davy Jones, Royal Scribe.

A poor pollywog after reading the Royal Prosecuting Attorney's words of wisdom became hysterical and threw a fit. He came out of it lamenting —

A lament there shall be for every occasion,
Lest its pomp shall suffer of sheer degradation,
And out of this Tennyson, Wadsworth combined,
A poetic qualm shall rise so refined.

It's bitter, it's cussed, it's utter delusion,
To render sweet phrases in dire confusion,
Yet 'mid all this bickering banter and stuff,
I'll take pen in hand and write 'till enough.

'Till enough is said in regards to our plight,
We creatures, we pollywogs, straining in sight,
Just to behold one mere flit of justice,
From dignified fools, shellbacks, so help us.

Mr. Fred Adams



22 July.



A Pollywog Outbreak

For who be these royal, these bally inditers,
These vain, selfish, lugs, all are confiders,
Of evil content amongst their whole motley clan,
And easily rest 'pon some infidel's plan!

Some plan be it said of rankish delusion,
Of wacky, contemptuous, dammed corny infusion,
No principal, logic or even fair judgement,
They turn to, where be there consolement.

I crave no desire or mere intimation,
To humble this horde with intimidation,
Yet let it be said for time memorial,
Their numbers will stench in pages historical.

A secret meeting was held by shellbacks during which several new tortures were devised for the pollywogs. Several spies attempted to break through the ironclad espionage system of the shellbacks, but Long John Silver and his trusty emmissaries kept the plans secret.

Several culprits were apprehended in their vile acts and were entered in the BIG BLACK BOOK. They are also being considered as likely candidates for the Chain Gang.

CREW ENTERTAINED BY SCIENTIST

Dr Schmitt gave an excellent talk on the Galapagos Islands illustrated by lantern slides. It was too bad there was a high wind at the time which took some of the words right out of the loud speakers and blew them once or twice around the stack before finally coming to our ears.

23 July.



Seventh day without liberty

KING NEPTUNE SPEAKS

As we neared the Domain of Neptunus-Rex the Equatorial Radio hummed.

From: The President of the United States.

To : Commanding Officer, U. S. S. HOUSTON,
Commanding Officer, U. S. S. MACDOUGAL.

0022 THE FOLLOWING HAS BEEN RECEIVED FROM THE RADIO STATION ALBEMARLE ISLAND GALAPAGOS GROUP QUOTE INFORMATION HAS BEEN RECEIVED THAT YOU INTEND TO PASS THROUGH MY DOMAIN ENROUTE GALAPAGOS ISLANDS IN THE HOUSTON ACCOMPANIED BY THE MCDUGAL PERIOD IT WILL BE A GREAT PLEASURE TO AGAIN HAVE YOU VISIT MY REALM PERIOD PLEASE ADVISE IF THE OCCUPANTS OF THE TWO VESSELS ARE ALL LOYAL SUBJECTS OF MINE OR IF YOU HAVE ABOARD ANY POLLYWOGS LANDLUBBERS BEACH DUTY HOUNDS OR SEA DUTY SHIRKERS SO THAT I MAY BE PREPARED TO GIVE A PROPER RECEPTION UPON THEIR ARRIVAL IN MY CAPITOL THE EQUATOR PERIOD PLEASE EXTEND TO YOUR COMMANDING OFFICER CAPTAIN BARKER AND COMMANDER STARKEY AND YOUR NAVAL AIDE COMMANDER CALLAHAN MY GREETINGS AND TELL THEM AND ALL OTHER LOYAL SHELLBACKS ABOARD THE TWO VESSELS THAT I WILL BE GLAD TO MEET THEM AGAIN PERIOD ADVISE TIME OF ARRIVAL AT THE EQUATOR SO THAT I MAY MEET YOU AND GREET YOU THERE PERIOD SIGNED NEPTUNUS REX KING OF THE DEEP UNQUOTE 1900

SENIOR SHELLBACK ANSWERS

The following answer was sent to His Majesty, Neptunus-Rex.

NEPTUNUS REX KING OF THE DEEP ALBEMARLE ISLAND GALAPAGOS GROUP BT I HAVE RECEIVED THE GREETINGS CONTAINED IN YOUR MAJESTYS DESPATCH 1830 OF THIS DATE AND DESIRE TO EXTEND MY CORDIAL COMPLIMENTS TO YOUR MAJESTY PERIOD IT IS WITH GREAT JOY THAT I LOOK FORWARD TO ENTERING YOUR DOMAIN AGAIN AND TO RENEWING OUR DEEP FRIENDSHIP OF YEARS PAST PERIOD MY NAVAL AIDE THE CAPTAINS OF THE HOUSTON AND MCDUGAL AND ALL THE ROYAL SHELLBACKS OF MY COMMAND JOIN ME IN MY THANKS FOR YOUR WELCOME MESSAGE PERIOD A LIST OF THE LANDLUBBERS POLLYWOGS BEACH HOUNDS AND SEA LAWYERS ON BOARD THE TWO SHIPS WILL BE DELIVERED TO YOUR MAJESTY FOR SUCH ACTION AS YOU MAY DESIRE TO TAKE IMMEDIATELY UPON YOUR ARRIVAL ON BOARD PERIOD IT IS MY INTENTION TO HAVE THE HONOR OF ENTERING YOUR KINGDOM ON THE EQUATOR DURING THE EARLY FORENOON MONDAY TWENTY FIVE JULY PERIOD UNTIL THEN AGAIN ACCEPT MY MOST SINCERE AND HEARTY GOOD WISHES BT THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

23 July.



Pollywog Quarters
Safe at Anchor

ORDERS

Orders to the Senior Pollywog were issued.

U. S. S. HOUSTON
Approaching the Realm of
Neptunus-Rex

From: Senior Shellback, United States Navy.

To : Senior Pollywog, U. S. S. HOUSTON.

Subject: Orders.

Reference: (a) Despatch from Neptunus-Rex, King of the Deep of July 22nd.

Enclosure: (A) Watch list for 23 July, 1938.
(B) Watch list for 24 July, 1938.

1. The U. S. S. HOUSTON is approaching the kingdom of the Sovereign of the Seas and His Emissary of good will may be expected within hail at any time.

2. The correct course has been laid and it is essential that contact be made to avoid incurring the displeasure of this Distinguished Ruler.

3. You will, therefore, maintain a Pollywog watch in accordance with the lists attached, as enclosures (A) and (B), to proclaim the arrival of this vessel within hail of that Eminent Navigator Davy Jones, special Ambassador of Neptunus-Rex, King of the Deep.

4. The watches will be stood in a military manner in the places designated. Watch standers without previous military experience will be properly instructed prior to taking over the watch. The prescribed uniform is mandatory. Leaving a post of duty without being properly relieved is a serious offense. Reliefs will be prompt and punctilious. This watch takes precedence over all other duties.

5. The importance of your task is emphasized by special information that the object of your search is a conch shell boat, so small that it may be easily passed up.

6. Do not miss Davy Jones at the risk of the Royal Displeasure.

Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Copy to: CO USS HOUSTON
All pollywogs listed in
Enclosures (A) and (B).

ly.

U. S. S. HOUSTON
WATCH LIST - 23 JULY, 1938

Time	Top of Turret No. 2	Eyes of the Ship
1330-1400	ALDEN - SCHLACK	JOHNSON - JOHNSTON
1400-1430	EARLY - O'CONNOR	WENGROVIUS - MINTER
1430-1500	SNEDAKER - TRUMP	LEEDY - BUASS
1500-1530	ADAMS - QUALTERS	INGHAM-MC DONALD, L.B.
1530-1600	PEACHER - FOLEY	JONSON - JAKEMAN
1600-1630	MC DONALD - JONSON.	DUGAN - JONES
1630-1700	SLATER - INGELS	BIENERT - SELBY
1700-1730	DAVIS - MEYERS	BLEVINS
1730-1800	GERARD - MORRIS	MASTIO

PRESCRIBED UNIFORM

Officer Pollywogs

- Blue caps
- Overcoats, (upturned collars)
- Side Arms
- Diving Shoes
- Binoculars with proper type lens paper

Presidential Party Pollywogs

- Flying helmets
- Goggles
- Fur-lined flying suits
- Sam Brown Belts
- Fur lined flying boots

ORDERS (Turret 2)

"Search the horizon from beam to beam,
Keep the top of the turret clean,
Be respectful to Davy Jones,
Or else you'll have broken bones."

ORDERS (Eyes of the Ship)

"You will search the seven seas,
Cause if you don't on bended knees,
Punishment will be inflicted,
For you're sure to be indicted."

Knows all,
Tells all,
Sees nothing



23 July.



Pollywog Lookouts

Enclosure (A) to Senior Shellback letter of 24 July, 1938.

Time	Top of Turret No. 2	Eyes of Ship
0900-0930	MINTER	
0930-1000	WENGROVIUS	
1000-1030	JOHNSTON	
1030-1100	JOHNSON, B.	
1100-1130	MEYERS	
1130-1200	LEEDY	
1200-1230	BUASS	
1230-1300	INGHAM	
1300-1330	MC DONALD, L. B.	
1330-1400	JONSON, J. C.	
1400-1430	JAKEMAN	
1430-1500	DUGAN	
1500-1530	JONES	
1530-1600	ALDEN - SNEDAKER	
1600-1630	TRUMP - SCHLACK	
1630-1700	EARLY - ADAMS	
1700-1730	O'CONNOR - QUALTERS	
1730-1800	MC DONALD, E.A. - JONSON, W.C.	SLATER
1800-1830	MASTIO	
1880-1900	BLEVINS	
1900-1930	SELBY	
1930-2000	GERARD - MORRIS	INGELS
2000-2030	PEACHER - FOLEY	DAVIS

Uniforms and orders as listed in Enclosure (A)

Enclosure (B) to Senior Shellback letter of 24 July, 1938.





Can't See'em, the Royal Procurer of Lookouts, established additional posts with the following orders:

Top of Turret No. 3

ORDERS

UNIFORM

"You will be guided by the orders shown on Enclosure (A) to Senior Shellback letter of 24 July, 1938.

- Blue caps
- Leggins
- Gloves
- Belts
- Overcoats (upturned collars)
- Spyglass

Stratosphere Fisherman

ORDERS

UNIFORM

"A fishing in the stratosphere,
With baited hook, you little dear,
With loyal shellbacks don't get bold,
For if you do you'll soon get told.
Catch 13 seagulls, not one less,
Cause the're the ones that make a mess."

- Overcoats
- Goggles
- Watch Caps
- Leggins
- Belts
- Blackened hands

Davy Jones Fishermen

ORDERS

UNIFORM

"With lighted lantern and baited net,
Six flying fishes, you will get,
For Davy Jones' morning repast,
Failing in this, you'll breathe your last."

- Shallow water diving suit
- Rubber gloves (So as not to contaminate the fish)
- Tin helmet
- Lantern
- Fish net

Fog Watch

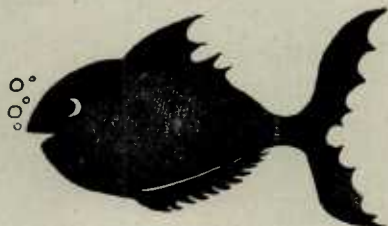
ORDERS

"When fog sets in you'll sound your horn,
With a moan that's most forlorn,
So sound it loud and frequently,
Or else the boom will fall on thee."

UNIFORM

- | | | |
|-----------|-------------------|------------------|
| Jerseys | White trousers | Neckerchiefs |
| Flat hats | No shoes or socks | Tuba or Trombone |

At the request of Can't See'em and in order to provide contact between the lookouts - Shake-a-Leg, Royal Procurer of Messengers established two watches. Orders, Equipment and Uniforms were provided.





|
 Famed Albatross
 at rookery
 on Hood Island
 |

**MARINE SEA HORSE MESSENGER WITH LANDCRAB WHITEWING
 ORDERS**

“Gallop furiously from bow to stern,
 Over the wooden decks you’ll burn,
 To deliver the most joyful tidings,
 That are the Royal Master’s bidings.”

UNIFORM

Seahorse messenger

White hats,
 White gloves,
 Overcoats,
 Leggins
 Full pack.

Landcrab whitewing

Watch cap.
 Flour sacks.
 Rubber boots.

EQUIPMENT

Seahorse messenger

One hoss.

Landcrab whitewing

Broom
 Dustpan
 Bottle of Xmas night.

**SEAGULL MESSENGER
 ORDERS**

“Over the ship, your plane you’ll zoom,
 Making sure you don’t go boom.
 Please be careful for our sake,
 We haven’t time to hold a wake”

UNIFORM

Watch cap

Flour Sack

Rubber Boots

EQUIPMENT

Plane No. 3 (better known as a mid-summer nights dream).

Shellbacks continued preparations for the ceremonies. That they were carried forward in a most thorough manner, is shown by a sample of some of the orders issued.

**ROYAL EQUATORIAL PALACE
MAJESTIC CHAMBERS**

**TO THE POLLYWOG SUPPLY OFFICER IN CHARGE OF THE
COMMISSARY DEPARTMENT**

As pollywog in charge of the Commissary department you will supply a suitable duty list taking extreme caution that all TRUSTY SHELLBACKS under your jurisdiction are relieved properly without delay so that they may carry out their duties as officers of the ROYAL COURT OF MY REALM. You will further have all pollywogs under your supervision properly relieved without loss of time to present themselves before my Royal Court of which I am presiding King.

NEPTUNUS-REX

Subscribed and delivered
this date by His Royal Servant,
D. J. DUNLAP, Chief Pay Clerk, U. S. N.
Royal Supply Officer.

The Captain, being a loyal shellback, scheduled Inspection. After a most rigid inspection, all discrepancies were immediately corrected so that King Neptune would be pleased with the appearance of the ship.

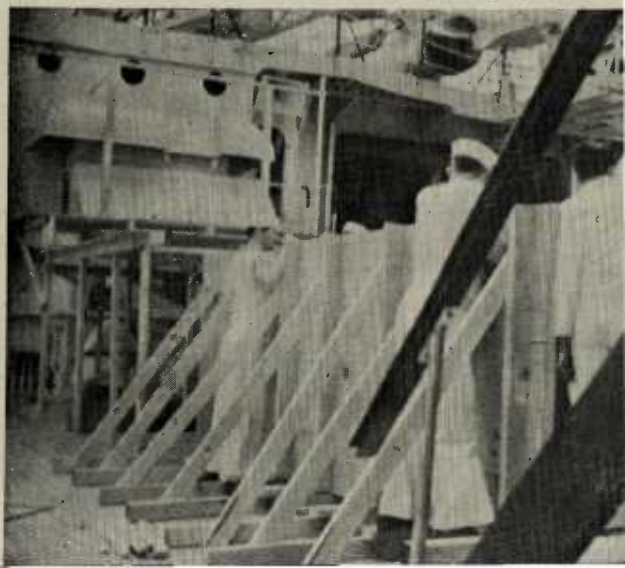
All pollywog artificers were pressed into service rigging the Court Room and torture chambers on the Quarterdeck. Under the able direction of shellback artificers this work was accomplished promptly and in big time.

Throughout the day the pollywogs were on the rampage and it was apparent to all shellbacks that the time given in the original operation order had been advanced some forty-eight hours. Sporadic outbursts occurred frequently, but were swiftly quelled by the Trusty Shellbacks.

At 1330 all Line, Lookout, Fishermen and Messenger watches were on post and numerous indications of King Neptune sighted.

The eyesight of the lookouts was excellent or perhaps it was the binoculars, for they reported sighting everything from Mermaids sitting on rocks waving red lanterns to the First Lieutenant perched on a cake of ice and snapping his fingers in the faces of sailors!

—
The Royal Tank
Is Made Ready
—





Pinnacle Rock,
Sullivan Bay, James Is.

Mid-morning 8th day out

GALAPAGOS ISLANDS

At about 0900 the Houston anchored off Tower Island, northeast sentinel of the Galapagos Group. The Galapagos Islands, discovered about 1535, consist of twenty-four principal islands and innumerable smaller ones straddling the equator about 500 miles off the coast of Ecuador. Bathed by the mighty Humboldt current carrying its icy stream from the far Antarctic, and swept by the winds of the vast Pacific, they enjoy a delightful, temperate climate. Days are warm and sunny, nights invariably cool, blankets being most desirable.

Many active volcanoes still send smoke messages to the Gods. Indeed no more typically lunar landscape is to be seen than that about Christopher Point on the western tip of Albemarle Island.

The Galapagos are a land of contradictions and of beauty. There has been neither time nor water for much erosion. The soil is rich in minerals but shallow, and roots penetrate only a few inches. Barren slopes of lifeless lava fields flow down the mountain side into the sea. The thickest leather offers insufficient protection to its jagged ridges.

The long lovely beaches glistening in the sunlight offer a direct contrast to the barren lava fields, and invite one to laze and bask in their warmth.

The Islands are well known to most Navy and Pacific Navigators. Because of their formation and lack of suitable anchorages, landing fields and water, their value is questionable.

Marine life in the waters is abundant and of a wide variety. As no island in the Pacific would be complete without its quota of sharks, they are found here in large numbers. Tuna, Whale, Dolphin, Jacks, Grouper, Spanish Mackerel and Barracuda are plentiful. Sea Lions of tremendous size are seen cavorting in the breakers. Occasionally the wash of the sea reveals the Giant Sea Tortoise, whose numbers at one time were in the thousands.



Frigate Birds hovering over the President's Flag

The bird life is prolific in numbers and species. Most numerous are the Frigate (Man-o-War) birds and Boobies. They fish and fight in their never-ending search for food. In contrast the dignified and imperturbable pelicans keep watch from every headland. A single flock of Penguins exist on Albemarle Island, occasional white Tropic birds wing swiftly by, Herons rise from brackish pools and flocks of Teal sweep in searching for food. On Seymour Island flocks of the brilliant pink Flamingo are sighted flying in an effortless manner breath-taking to behold. During the months of April and May the Albatross is found on Hood Island. They go there to nest, disappearing during the remainder of the year.

Chatham Island is the capitol and port entry of the Archipelago. It numbers between two and three hundred persons. They cultivate the plantations, work in the sugar mill when this is in operation, and raise cattle for export to the mainland.

Many years ago Charles Island supported as large a population as now exists on Chatham Island. Traces of the original settlement and later attempted colonizations, remain. Cattle, pigs, burros, dogs, cats and even chickens roam wild. Lemon and orange trees, some of them well over a hundred years old, with boles a foot thick, still flourish where there is water. The fruit fall to the ground for want of hands to pick it. Herds of wild cattle and boars then storm to the feast, making the place unsafe for man.

The scaly Iguana share with the fast diminishing giant Tortoise the Zoological limelight of the islands. These beady eyed survivors of pre-historic times are, except for the Komodo Lizards and Crocodilians, the largest descendants of the age of reptiles. Repellant, fearsome, horny-hided, with a row of spikes running down the back, they belie their true gentle nature. In reality they are quite docile.

The Galapagos Islands might well have been called Nature's laboratory of experimental evolution; a visual demonstration of the facts and the principles of evolution. They are, to this day, a living epitome of the "Origin of the Species."



|
- Iguana -
Galapagos Lizard
|

SUNDAY

The Line, Lookout, Fishermen and Messenger watches continued. At 1000 the Chaplain conducted a well attended Church Service on the Quarterdeck. The sea being quite rough, fishing for the day was called off.

About 1300 open warfare broke out. Many were the battle-royals that were waged for possession of a salt water hose. About 1600 however, the shellbacks became bored with so much shilly shallying around and called out the reserves. But a few minutes elapsed before they had the situation well in hand.

At 1600 we up-anchored, bound for the James Island and the Royal Equatorial Line.

More Pollywog literature —

TAKE HEED ALL YOU SPINY SHELLBACKS

Once again, the time is drawing nigh when we peace loving pollywogs are forced to swim together. We must join and meet to formulate some fitting reply, and lay a plan of action in retaliation for the insults and threats we have suffered thus far in silence from that infamous, egotistical, scummy sect that call themselves shellbacks.

For too many ages past have we waged a losing conflict against these crusty, barnacle-covered, sanguinary, crustaceans who have lain in wait in the muck of their habitat to pounce upon any of the most High Order of Pollywogs that may chance to disturb their nefarious practices.

Too often in the past have we succumbed, not ingloriously however, to these things from the floor of the seas, well sheltered by the darkness of the depths - a fitting darkness for creatures of their sort.

So wiggle your holy tails and keep a sharp lookout. Meet this group of lowly, evil smelling denizens of the deep that defile and pollute the clean seas with their stench, with an offense fitting and worthy of Our Order.

24 July.

POLLYWOGS SURPRISED

At 1715, mess gear was sounded and fifteen minutes later the Bos'n Mate of the Watch piped the crew to dinner. Separate messes were set up for the Shellbacks and Pollywogs, - the former disdaining to eat at the same table with the "Slimy Fish." That the Commissary Steward was a tried and true shellback was borne out by the two different menus that evening.

SHELLBACKS

Grilled Loin Steaks
Baked Potatoes
Buttered Asparagus Tips
Buttered Peas
Hot Parkerhouse Rolls
Oranges Celery
Coffee Cigars Cigarettes

POLLYWOGS

Veal Fricassee
Boiled Potatoes with Jackets
Boiled Spinach
Bread
Water

In the Warrant Officers' Mess and the Chief Petty Officers' the same procedure was carried out.

In the Wardroom the Shellbacks had many plans. The menus gracing the candle lighted, handsomely appointed tables of the shellbacks and the barren tables of the pollywogs read:

WARDROOM DINNER IN HONOR
OF
SENIOR SHELLBACK
PRESIDENT FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT
CELEBRATING THE ENTRANCE OF
UNITED STATES SHIP HOUSTON
INTO
THE DOMAIN OF HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS
NEPTUNUS REX

Because of the lubberly undependable pollywogs present, special dishes were prepared for their benefit so as not to offend His Royal Highness. The Shellbacks were served one of the Steward's best dinners while the pollywogs dined sumptuously on -

Minnow on Seabiscuit Sliced Seaweed berry Kelp Consomme
Seahorse Meatballs Boiled Seaweed
Gulfweed
Sculpin Puddin Water

Albemarle, largest island in
the Galapagos Archipelago





Post Office Box,
Charles Island

The dinner began with a blessing by a pollywog imposter after which the Shellback Executive Officer made the introductory remarks, and introduced the Shellback Toastmaster, Colonel Watson. The Shellback Toastmaster then gave the Pollywog Haranguer, Mr. Stephen Early, recognition. The Pollywog Haranguer was duly cautioned in a note received from the Raging Main, that "Neptunus Rex" insists that the pollywogs present their nefarious attempts at wit, in the manner most likely to command the respect of the Shellbacks.

It developed that the Pollywog Haranguer had been wound up like an eight day clock and with himself setting a lively pace to his own motto of "No dull moments" the dinner proceeded as they did in the "God old days" when "Repartee was Repartee."

The dilly dallying sea lawyers imposed the following impositions (called by themselves humorous) on the Shellbacks.

PRAYER BY THE LUBBERLY CHAPLAIN

"At this time, O King Neptune, it behooves us to come before thy throne to lay before thee our humble petitions. However, as a true prayers must contain the element of praise as well as that of petition, we, at this time wish to thank thy all slimy (almighty) Majesty for the privilege thou hast granted us of associating with thy loyal subjects the unspeakable (unimpeachable) shellbacks. That association has opened our eyes and has taught us what we ought not to be. For this we are grateful. In fact, we might say, with that man of old, "O God we thank thee that we are not as other men are" - to mention no names.

And now, O most glorious sting (King) we wish to plead guilty to the sin of presumption. It was sheer arrogance on our part to assume that we could encroach upon thy domain on equal footing with thy lousy (loyal) stooges (subjects). One lifetime is far too short for us to fall to such depths of degradation. For this presumption we crave thy pardon.

And now, before we leave our bended knee, Old Hex (Rex) Neptune, thy blessings we implore. Take, O Ruler of the Deep, the fish scales from thy sea-weedy eyes and see the great worthiness of thy most humble petitioners. And grant that the ooze in which thy smelly kingdom abounds, may cover a multitude of shellbacks, from now on and forevermore.

A POLLYWOGS PRAYER

Now I'm kneeling down to weep,
I pray the Lord my soup to keep.
Grant no other squealer take,
My shoes or socks before I wake.

Lord guard me in my slumber,
And hang my carcass on it's number,
May no fuse or wire break,
To bring me back before I bake.

Keep me safely in thy sight,
And grant no tortures here tonight.
And in the morning let me wake,
Scorched and bruised, with no debate.

God protect me in my dreams,
And make this better than it seems.
Grant the time may quickly fly,
When I myself shall raise on high.

In a snowy feather bed,
Where I long to lay my head,
Far away from all these scenes,
And the smell of half-baked beings.

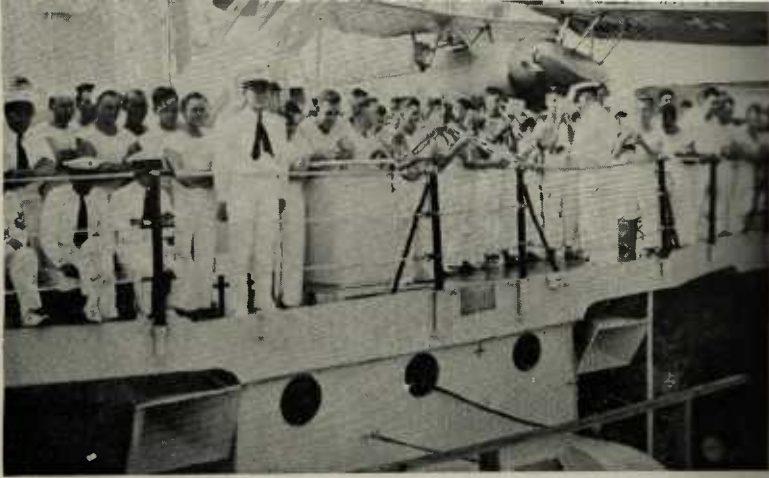
Take me back into the land,
Where they torture not so grand.
Where no demon shellbacks roam,
Where the Pollys never groan.

God thou knowest all my woes,
Feed me in my dying throes.
Take me back - I'll promise then,
To curse a shellback never again.

Amen.

avy Jones welcomed
y Senior Shellback





Presidential Band
Serenades King Neptune

In a mellifluous, pleading voice from pollywog Peacher:

Mr. President, brittle and decrepid shellbacks, and "My Friends," Mr. President when you came on board, these upstanding young members of the Democratic League of Pollywognia were ready to worship at your feet. They believed in you with all their hearts as after all they had met you only through the soothing, and I'm afraid misleading, tones of radio and press. The effect of those hypnotic notes, however, are fast receding in the distance, as we observe you in action. We sit here distressed and disillusioned as we see you breaking bread with the seaguing equivalent of "Entrenched Greed"; whose small minds are shackled by outmoded tradition. And you, Mr. President, who have criticized the Judiciary of the United States, are now surrounded by and on evident good terms with, a court whose only motto is "No mercy and no justice." Perhaps the measure of our disillusionment may best be illustrated by reference to a recent speech you made on the East Coast. On that occasion you referred in

Davy Jones and his gang
look them over





Time for our lunch

scathing terms to those "One thousand dollar a day Executives who mail out their false propaganda with postage paid for by the poor stockholders", and yet to our utter amazement you are now seated next to our own high priced Executive Officer who sends out his form of propaganda (morning orders) each night on mimeographed paper supplied by the poor taxpayer.

Mr. President, we have tried to bolster our loyalty and faith in you by assuring ourselves that a man in your position is forced, through political expediency, to join all sorts of **peculiar** organizations from the Eagles to the Elks. We believe however, that liberal principles should triumph over politics. We therefore ask that you come over here to our "State" and say a few kind words for our cause. As Commander-in-Chief you have the right to speak up here as you did in Kentucky and Oklahoma and not stand mute as in Nevada, Utah and to a large extent California. However, if that is asking too much then we demand, as a liberal and progressive organization, that you hold those narrow minded, conservative, reactionary, economic, royalists, the shellbacks in session, despite the heat,

The answer to
"Why be a Judge?"





The Royal Bears
await the first Pollywog

until they have put through legislation in behalf of these ill-housed, ill-clothed and God knows ill-fed pollywogs. We demand legislation with a ceiling and a floor; a ceiling beyond which the hours of our torture shall not rise and a floor below which the depths of our degradation shall not sink.

Fifteen minutes before the dinner ended the pollywog Harangue brought his lowly pollywogs to perfect silence for words of ordinary wisdom by the Shellback Toastmaster, Shellback Kelly, Shellback Agston and Shellback Holbrook. The Shellback Toastmaster then introduced the Senior Shellback of the United States Navy who gave forth extra-ordinary words of wisdom to the Salty Shellbacks and lowly pollywogs.

King Neptune gives the
order to "Commence the
Ceremonies





—
 “The Beginning”-
 Tunnel of Horrors
 —

DAVY JONES ARRIVES

At 2000 the lookout reported to the Officer of the Deck. “A squadron of sea horses dead ahead - standing this way.” Immediately all engines were stopped, assembly was sounded and the word passed, “All hands to Quarters on the Quarter deck.”

At 2015, amid a glare of searchlights and a whirl of water, Davy Jones emerged from the hawse pipe and hailed the Officer of the Deck with a loud bellow -

Davy Jones:	Ship Ahoy!
O. O. D. :	Aye, Aye, Sir.
Davy Jones:	What ship?
O. O. D. :	U. S. S. HOUSTON.
Davy Jones:	What course?
O. O. D. :	Course one-eight-0.
Davy Jones:	Very well, Sir, I have been waiting your arrival. You will notify the Captain that I, Davy Jones, have a message and official mail to deliver from His Royal Highness, Neptunus Rex.
O. O. D. :	Aye, Aye, Sir.
	(A few minutes later)
O. O. D. :	Your honor, the President and the Captain await you on the Quarterdeck.
Davy Jones:	Very well, Sir.

Davy Jones and his messengers then proceeded to the quarterdeck. On the ladder leading down from the forecandle he encountered several pollywogs - eager to see the show. With a wave of his hand and another deep bellow -

“GANGWAY ALL YOU LANDLUBBERS AND LET A HEAVY SEA ROLL BY.”



The Royal Sewbones make ready to carry out an operation order

The Quarterdeck had been rigged with microphones and floodlights. The President and the Captain waited there. After honors were rendered to Davy Jones, he was greeted by the Captain.

Captain:

Greetings, Davy Jones.

Davy Jones:

My congratulations to you Captain, some years since I saw you last.

Captain:

Yes, it was on board the U. S. S. SOUTH DAKOTA. It gives me great pleasure to present you to President Roosevelt, a shellback of some years standing.

President:

I'm delighted to see you again, Davy. It seems like old times.

Davy Jones:

It is indeed a pleasure, Mr. President, to meet you again.

Captain:

Captain, I have a summons to you from Neptunus Rex.

I shall be glad to receive it.

King Neptune's Flag



DOMAIN OF NEPTUNUS-REX
ANCIENT ORDER OF THE DEEP
ROYAL EQUATORIAL PALACE

Majestic Chambers,
24 July, 1938.

From: His Royal Majesty, Neptunus-Rex.
Ruler of the Raging Main.

To : Captain G. N. BARKER, U. S. Navy,
Commanding United States Ship HOUSTON.

Subject: Order XXX.

Reference: (a) PDQ file 123/s of 22 July, 1938.

1. GREETINGS - hear ye. As you enter my Royal Domain, in Latitude 00 00, Longitude 91° W., you will have your ship and crew in readiness for a rigid inspection by me and my escort. This you will communicate to all infections of the land under your command, to wit: all tadpoles, pollywogs, sandcrabs, sea lawyers, deck massagers, plow-deserters, and last but not least, liberty breakers.

2. Hear ye again. You will change course and speed so as to enter my aqueous domain at 0800.

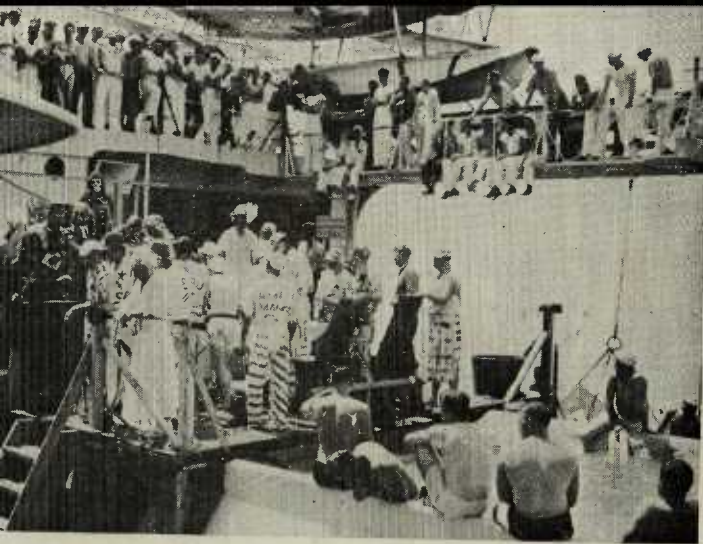
Neptunus-Rex.

Davy Jones: Captain, with your permission, I will deliver certain summons for pollywogs that I have here.

Captain: You have my whole-hearted permission, Davy Jones.

|
Slug and Rapp,
Royal Police
|





At the height
of the festivities

Then began the serving of summons. Presidential Party pollywogs, Officer and Chief Petty Officer pollywogs were on hand to receive their summons as they were called up. A summons, with various charges entered thereon had been prepared for every pollywog on board - those for the crew were distributed by a representative shellback from each division. Davy Jones had some difficulty with the "King of the Pollywogs", however a little coaxing sufficed and he received his summons in due time.

When all summons had been delivered

- Davy Jones: Mr. President, it has been a pleasure to have met you again, and I shall convey your greetings to King Neptune.
- President: Good night, Davy, I'll see you tomorrow.
- Davy Jones: Captain, I shall await your pleasure tomorrow, Sir, and shall see you when I return with my Royal Master. Good night Sir.
- Captain: Good night to you. Extend my greetings to King Neptune.
- Davy Jones to the Crew: What-ho mateys, King Neptune sends his greetings to all his loyal and trusty subjects. To you pollywogs, on the morrow you will answer before His Majesty's High Tribunal and show just cause for entering his Sacred Domain.

Davy Jones then proceeded to renew acquaintances among the shellbacks on board and the crew was dismissed from quarters.

There were no movies - some time was available for the pollywogs to peruse their summons and to wonder over the tortures to come. Those who believed what they had read on their summons must have spent a sleepless night. The slackening of pollywog bravado was noticeable - pollywog "operations" of any sort had come to a standstill. It was a tired but happy group of shellbacks who retired that night - and a tired but apprehensive group of pollywogs.

Eight days from someplace

THE LONG AWAITED EVENT

Our aerographer, having ordered favorable weather for the day, filled the bill nobly. At 0815 all pollywog divisions fell in on the main deck

At 0840 Davy Jones once again hailed the Officer of the Deck with a loud bellow,

Davy Jones: Ship Ahoy!

O. O. D. Aye, aye, Sir.

Davy Jones: Notify the Captain that King Neptune and his Court have arrived on board.

A few minutes later the Executive Officer appeared on the forecstale to escort King Neptune and his court to the quarterdeck, where he was received with full honors - eight sideboys, full guard, and the band. He was piped down the ladder followed by four ruffles, four flourishes and the march, the Old Gray Mare. Immediately after the honors a one gun salute was fired and King Neptune's Flag was broken at the fore.

King Neptune Well, well, what a fine ship and what a cargo of
to Davy Jones: landlubbers.

Captain: A sailor's welcome to you, Neptunus Rex, it is indeed a great pleasure to have you on board my ship.

King Neptune: It is good to see you too, Captain. I believe we had a grand time on the U.S.S. SOUTH DAKOTA. Captain, allow me to present my Royal Shellback Navigator who will relieve you. I am prepared for a busy day in order to make your landlubbers fit subjects for my great domain.

Captain: May I invite your attention to the fact that I have several young officers and members of the crew aboard who have not been in the service long enough to have had an opportunity to visit your domain and become shellbacks. I beg of you to be as lenient with them as possible.

King Neptune: Ah! Captain, I will be as severe as I can - severe as I can.

—
Sergeant Moby Dick,
the Royal Process Server
—





Dispensing With Justice

The Captain, King Neptune and his Royal Court then proceeded to the communication deck where the Senior Shellback, President Roosevelt, awaited them. After the President had greeted King Neptune and his court, they returned to the quarterdeck and took their places on the throne.

Captain:

King Neptune, I turn over my command to you for such time as you wish. I offer you the services of my Navigator to do as you see fit.

King Neptune:

Very well, Captain, Thank you. (Turning to the Royal Navigator). You will proceed to the bridge and direct the movements of this ship on the course assigned. The Ship's Navigator will assist.

King Neptune was then informed by the Shellback Executive Officer that the crew was in all respects ready for the ceremonies.

King Neptune - "To those assembled, who are visitors of our Royal Domain, and to all candidates for membership in our ancient and most honorable brother-hood of the sea, My Royal Escort, and I, Neptunus - Rex, Monarch of the Raging Main, Greet you.

"Landlubbers, sandcrabs and pollywogs though you are now, you should consider yourselves truly fortunate.

"Most of you are young, and will always look back on this day with pride — proud in the thought that you, too, have crossed that great invisible line which divides this world into a northern and southern hemisphere; proud that you have faced unafraid the same trial and ordeals that so many, many mariners have faced before you. Former Naval Officers, famous in the making of American History, have stood as you stand now — John Paul Jones, Stephen Decatur, David Farragut, George Dewey and Admiral Sims.

"Strike up the band and let your joy be unconfined.

"It is my order that the ceremonies shall now commence."

A one gun salute was fired and the Jolly Roger broken at the starboard main yardarm.

To describe in detail the way all landlubbers, plow-deserters, landcrabs, etc., were given the "Royal Works" would violate a most sacred tradition and more than likely spoil many "Tall Tales" that all the ex-pollywogs have by this time, formulated in their minds.

The Royal Poet, however, kindly consented to allow us to print his outstanding composition of the day. It should bring back to all shellbacks fond memories of the day when they received the "Royal Works" and to those pollywogs who have occasion to peruse these pages, give some inkling of the ordeal in store for them, when and if, they are privileged to enter the Sacred Portals of Shellbackdom.

THE KING OF THE POLLYWOGS RECEIVES THE "ROYAL WORKS"

With a proud regal air,
The King was turned around
For he had been summoned,
And to Court he was bound.
Through the tube he did wiggle,
With speed and with dash.
With the Royal Cops behind him
Applying the lash.
To his feet he did struggle,
Bewildered was he.
The stocks next received him
Upon bended knee.
The Devils observed him,
And came on the run.
And prodded and baked him,
Until he was numb.
Out of the stocks and
Into the coffin.
The lid was clamped on
And how he did soften.
Approaching the Chaplain
With hope in his heart,
That the Padre would aid him,
The Royal Court to out-smart.

Ah Bop Em,
Chinese Detective





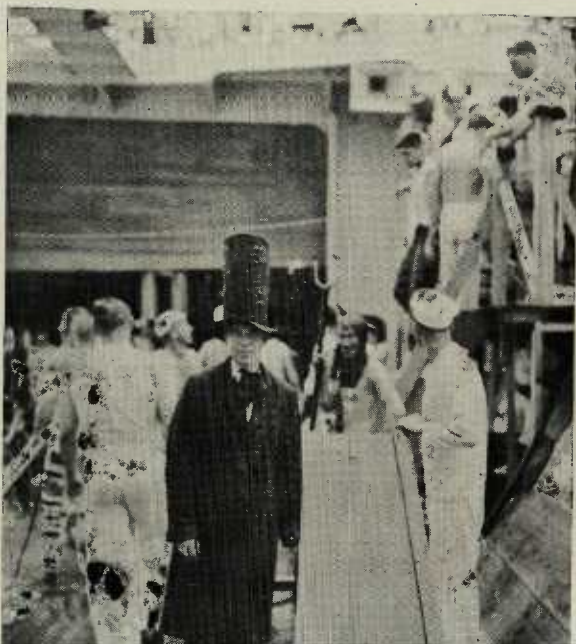
The President hobnobs
with Royalty

At the conclusion of the ceremonies, King Neptune gave a warm welcome to his new subjects, the Royal Boatswain piped down and the Royal Bugler sounded retreat. The King bid the President and the Captain good-bye and hurried off. His Court Calendar indicated that he had several other initiations to conduct.

At 1200 dinner was served to all old shellbacks and to the few new shellbacks that were still on their feet.

At 1400 the ship anchored in Tagus Bay. Boats were hoisted out and the Presidential Party went fishing.

Lots of Pollywog cadavers
today



THE EX-KING OF THE POLLYWOGS IS HEARD FROM

The Ex-King of the Pollywogs sent the following letter of Commendation to Neptunus-Rex, Davy Jones and Members of the Royal Court.

U.S.S. HOUSTON

Galapagos Islands,
25 July, 1938.

From: Ex-King of the Pollywogs.
To : Neptunus-Rex, Davy Jones, and Members of the Royal Court.
Subject: Commendation.

1. We who have been so signally honored by admission to the Kingdom of the Sovereign of the Seas, desire to pledge you our undying loyalty and to express our wholehearted congratulations to you and your aides for the most entertaining and enjoyable initiation it ever has been our good fortune to experience.

2. The Ship's Carpenter has been consulted. It is in accordance with his wish that I herein express individually his thanks to you one and all.

3. We recognize the fact that we are neophytes — mere infants. We are determined, however, to so conduct ourselves in afterlife that we may be adjudged competent and worthy to carry on the high traditions of Your Majesty's Most Imperial Domain.

4. Our only regret is that we ever were such lowly creatures, as in our present state of enlightenment, we know pollywogs to be.

5. To speak orthodoxically, we each can say for the first time in our lives:—

“Today I am a Man.”

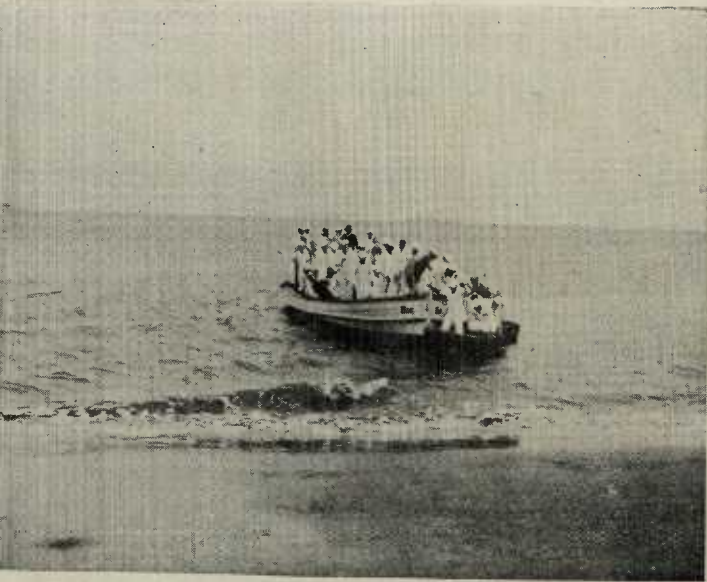
Stephen T. Early.



Tenth day out

During the early morning our escort, the Destroyer McDougal, came alongside to be fueled. Fueling was completed and about 1000 we were again underway — destination — Elizabeth Bay. Gunnery training runs were held enroute. On arrival boats were hoisted out and the rest of the afternoon spent fishing.

Underway for Post Office Bay at 1830.



Crew goes ashore
on Charles Island

Early morning 11th day out

THE BARONESS

The Houston anchored at Post Office Bay, Charles Island. A shore party of some 100 officers and men were on deck ready to leave the ship. In keeping with the custom of all vessels visiting here supplies were landed for the families ashore. Charles Island is the setting for a story written by every newspaper in the land.

About 1928 a German Dentist, Ritter, fled to Charles Island with his Secretary, Dore Koerwin, to establish an earthly paradise. Why they were attracted to this bleak, uninhabited spot with its limited water supply of four small springs is unknown. Shortly after arrival they discovered that their's was no garden of Eden. The life of ease and comfort which they had contemplated was precluded by unremitting toil necessary to eke out a bare existence.

The Baroness
and her two lovers,
Phillipson and Lorenz





Home of the Wittmers

Three years after the arrival of the Ritters, the Wittmers appeared and set up housekeeping. Though resentful, the two families managed by adopting a policy of "Live and let live" to get along fairly well. The advent of the Baroness accompanied by Alfred Lorenz and Robert Phillipson shattered the normal tranquil life of the inhabitants. The two men fought to gain her favors, the fights finally ended with Phillipson the victor. Lorenz, beaten by both the larger man and the Baroness, was forced to wait on them like a serf.

However the discord did not end here. This self proclaimed Empress, clad in a brassiere and silk shorts, with a pistol swung from her doughty hips, drove away all newcomers. She shot at some, threatened others and only tolerated parties stronger than her own.

Finally it all came to a tragic and inevitable end. One day the Wittmers found Lorenz distracted and wild eyed. He explained that the Baroness and Phillipson had left on an American yacht. To this day nothing has been heard nor has anyone seen either the Baroness or Phillipson, their fate being a matter of conjecture.

Frau Wittmer
with her two sons





School in session
in the Wittmer home

In 1934 the crew of the Santa Amaro found, on the island of Marchena, the bodies of Lorenz and Nuggerud, the Norwegian owner of the boat. They had evidently perished in a vain attempt to attract a passing ship.

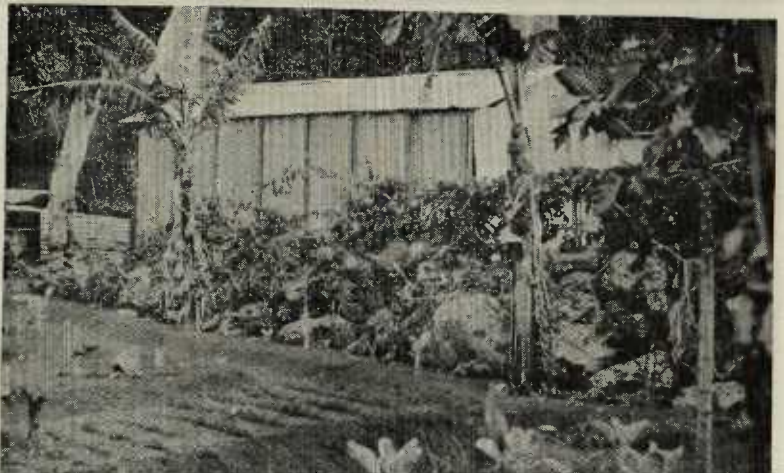
During the past years a number of others came to Charles Island to escape the conflicts of civilization but none stayed very long.

Professor Schmitt, Smithsonian Institute Scientist, who had met the Baroness and her lovers, was requested to regale a few members of the shore party with some of the more spicy details. Stating "He knew of none", he proved the fact that he was a SCIENTIST.

The shore party returned about 1030 with pockets overflowing with plant life, specimens of lava, and several of the ubiquitous Iguana.

Noon found the Houston underway for Hood Island, anchoring in Gardiner Bay at 1500. Fishing was the order of the day. Lines were seen draped over the sides of all available boats, and the "Standing room only" sign hung on the stern.

Galapagos Garden





Present residents
of Charles Island,
Mr. and Mrs. Conwa

Twelfth day without any mail

Early morning found all amateur Isaac Waltons avidly pursuing their favorite sport. The crew held short and snappy gunnery drills.

Editor's Note:

The writer evidently went to sleep in the bilges as the rest of his log is blank for the day. However, judicious inquiries in sources from which a modicum of truth could be expected, reveals that fishing was excellent. It is reported that Tuna and Wahoo averaging from 30 to 47 lbs. were caught ? ? ? ? Several Golden Groupers and other fish - some of unknown species were turned over to Professor Schmitt. They are now preserved and will be added to the Smithsonian's Collection of Marine life native to the Galapagos Islands.

The quarters
of the Baroness





Our Mascots
from the Galapagos

Thirteenth day out

Early morning underway for Seymore Island.

To students of Naval History, Seymore Island is perhaps best known as the burial place of Lieutenant John S. Cowan, of the U.S. Frigate Essex, who was buried here more than a century ago. In Admiral David P. Porter's "Journal of a Cruise Made to the Pacific Ocean in the Years of 1812, 13 and 14" appears the following terse statement regarding his death —

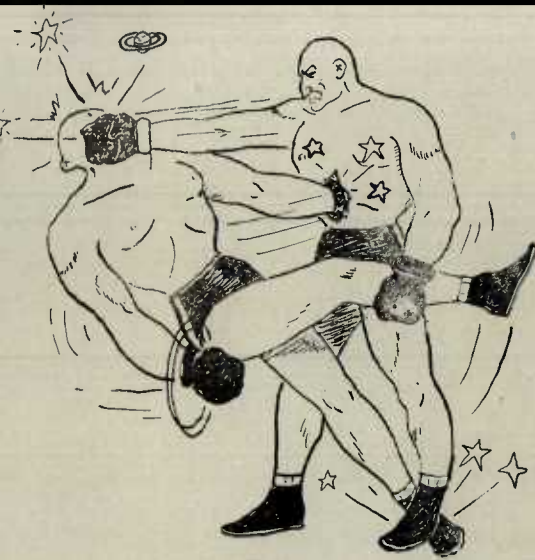
"I have now the painful task of mentioning an occurrence which gave me the utmost pain, as it was attended by the premature death of a promising young officer, whereby the service at this time has received an irreparable injury, and by a practice which disgraces human nature. I shall, however, throw a veil over the whole previous proceedings, and merely state, that without my knowledge they met on shore, at daylight, and at the third fire Mr. Cowan fell dead. His remains were buried the same day in the spot where he fell, and the following inscription was placed over his tomb: 'Sacred to the memory of Lieutenant John S. Cowan, of the U.S. Frigate Essex, who died here anon 1813, aged 21 years.'"

The remainder of the day was spent fishing. At the request of the President, a searching party was organized and all preparations for a thorough search for Lieutenant Cowan's grave were made.

Fourteen days from home

During the morning hours the searching party made a futile effort to discover the grave of Lieutenant Cowan. James Bay was combed from end to end and inland about one-third of a mile. Evidently the passage of time — one hundred and twenty-five years of continuous erosion by wind and waters, had obliterated all evidence of the resting place of the Naval Lieutenant.

Had the search been successful as the President hoped it would be, the President (with the approval of the Ecuadorian Government) planned to take the remains to the United States Naval Academy for internment there with many of America's Naval Heroes.



The Smoker was a Big Success

FIRST SMOKER A SUCCESS

During the morning the quarterdeck had been rigged with the boxing ring. Promptly at 1930 the President appeared and shortly thereafter the first bout of the evening was underway.

It was obvious that the committee had spared no effort to make the smoker a success. With three wrestling bouts, four boxing bouts, one free for all, and music by the Hill Billies and the Ship's Orchestra, the evening slipped by, and the Smoker came to an end much too soon. The Welfare Fund provided smokes and the Supply Officer contributed much to the occasion with sandwiches, do-nuts, ice cream and coffee. All hands were unanimous in the opinion, "Smokers should be staged more often".

Fifteenth day

Underway in the early morning for Tower Island. On arrival it was discovered that the water was much too rough for fishing, so the Houston changed course and headed for Cocos Island.

Divine Service was conducted on the quarterdeck.

Information that mail would be received and despatched at Cocos Island led all hands to catch up on their homework. The crew was paid at 0800, and after seeing the line in front of the post office purchasing money orders, it was surmised that the letters being written would contain at least "one thing of interest".

Buried Treasure Beckons at Cocos Island





Buccaneers still guard their treasures

16 Days out

COCOS ISLAND

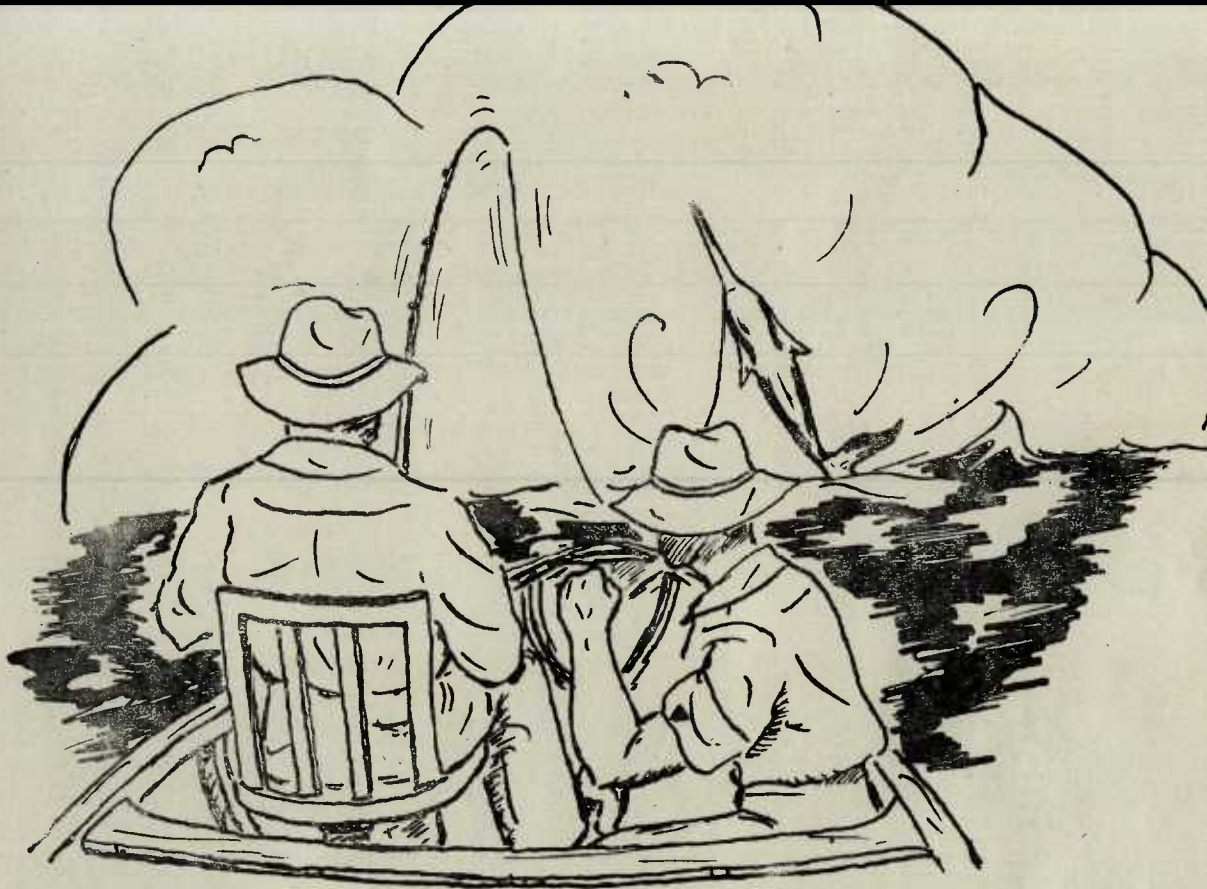
On the morning watch the precipitous outlines of Cocos Island hove into view. Forty five fathoms of chain rattled through the starboard hawse pipe before the anchor touched bottom in water so clear that one could almost follow the chain down, link by link, to the anchor.

This verdant green clad island stirred up thoughts of buried gold, silver, and jewels which had been put there by buccaneers early in the eighteenth century. They had looted the churches of northern Peru, concealed the treasures in caves on the island, and left only a few of their number to guard them. . . . the souls of these murdered buccaneers having protected the treasures through the years. Everyone on the ship wanted to set foot on Cocos Island. Recreation parties were allowed to go ashore, but a good soaking and lots of difficult climbing turned out to be their only rewards.

The Presidential Party put out their trolling lines at once in the quest of sailfish which were reported so numerous here. They caught them, too, — fish that weighed one hundred and thirty pounds and were over ten feet in length.

No treasure found





Cocos Island Waters Yield Sailfish

17 Days out

The first mail of the cruise arrived in the Dallas with Admiral W. N. Vernou, Commandant of the 15th Naval District, aboard. All hands forgot fishing and buried treasures for a few hours to read how the folks back home were surviving the cruise.

After the mail was carefully taken care of, boats again put out for fishing. More sailfish fell victims to the trolling lures so that all members of the Presidential Party, except two, qualified for membership in the sailfish club.

18 Days out

For the last time fishing parties left the ship to get results. Then at 1400 the shores of Cocos Island bid a fond farewell and the ship slowly swung out on a phosphorescent wake towards Panama, five hundred and forty five miles away.



Station KWCW broadcasts
from quarterdeck

19 Days out

BALBOA, C.Z.

At 1330 the Houston moored starboard side to the dock in Balboa, Panama. At 1515 liberty call was sounded and the crew went ashore on liberty for the first time since our stay in Oakland, California, at the beginning of the cruise.

The President gave a reception on board the ship in honor of President Arosemena of Panama. Ranking officials of the Panamanian Government, the Canal Zone, the Army, and the Navy attended. After this the President received fifty "Old Timers" who worked on the Canal when it was being constructed.

20 Days out

Before the ship got underway to transit the Panama Canal, the President left the ship for a motor tour of the isthmus. Lines were cast off at 1100 and the ship steamed slowly through the "Big Ditch".

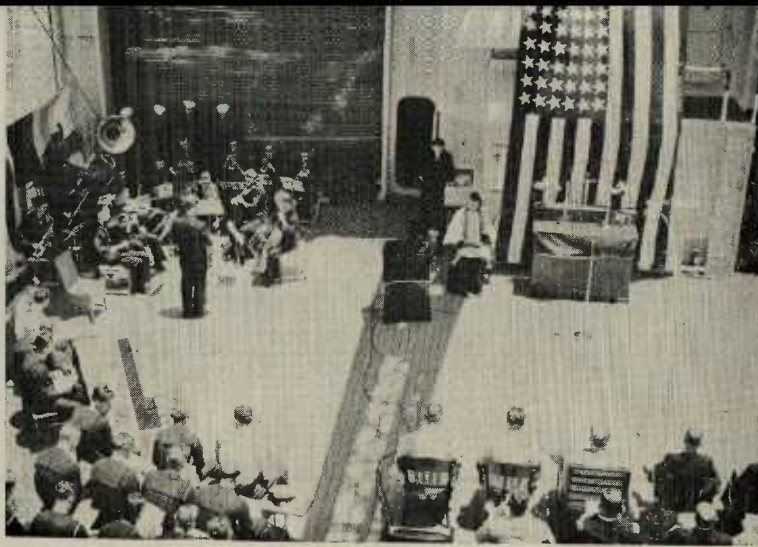
At 1800 through intermittent downpours of rain the President boarded the ship at Gatun Locks. Then the Houston started turning over its propellers, shortly rode to the swell of the Atlantic, and pointed its bow towards the North and Old Providence Island.

21 Days out

OLD PROVIDENCE ISLAND

The Houston arrived at Old Providence Island at 1030. Official visits were exchanged with the Columbian Destroyer "Caldas", and parties went ashore where they found the inhabitants of the island welcoming them with old world hospitality. Dr. Schmitt added valuable trophies to his already bulging trunks and luggage.

In the evening the ship was entertained by a radio broadcast skit put on by various officers and members of the crew. This burlesque type of entertainment was much enjoyed by the President, his party, and the personnel of the ship.



Divine Services
on the Quarterdeck

22 Days out

Sunday was passed by attending Divine Services on the Quarter Deck. The ship steamed on toward Pensacola, Florida.

23 Days out

PRESIDENT PRAISES CREW

After the movies the President expressed his appreciation of his cruise by giving the following talk to the Officers and crew of the Houston:

"I want to take this opportunity to thank the officers and men of the Houston for a very wonderful trip. This is the third cruise I have taken on the Houston in the past four years. Every moment of the trip has been delightful. I feel the Houston is home.

"I am very happy that this is an efficient ship, not only in a military sense but because it is a happy ship. I am suggesting to Captain Barker that when he joins the fleet he put an "F" on one stack and an "E" on the other stack for "Fishing Efficiency".

"We have a great record. Doctor Waldo Schmitt, Smithsonian Scientist tells me we have caught 60 different species of fish. Evidently we have contributed to science.

"Some day when you come to Washington, go to the Smithsonian Institute and ask for Doctor Schmitt. He will give you a personally conducted tour and show you the fish you helped catch.

"It has been fine to be with you and I want to tell you again that I hope that it won't be the last. I want to be with you again next year."

Replying to the President, the Captain said —

"On behalf of the officers and crew of the Houston, I should like to say that it has been a great pleasure for the ship's company to have had you on board. It has been an honor for us to fly your flag at the main truck. We are looking forward to next winter in the hope that you will rejoin us and that we may be shipmates again.

August.



24th Day

PRESIDENT BIDS FAREWELL

At 1330 the Houston anchored off the Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Florida.

The McDougal came alongside at 1430 and at 1645 the rail was manned for the last time. At 1700 the President left the ship, transferring to the McDougal. Full honors were rendered. Lines were cast off. As the band played Old Lang Syne, the President waved goodbye and the McDougal slowly steamed away.

— END —



of
NEPTUNUS REX

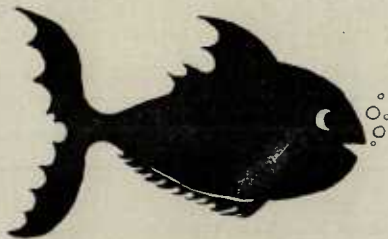
Neptunus Rex	G. A. Mitchell	C.W.T.
Queen Amphitrite	R. Woods	C. Aerog.
Princess Undine	F. R. Andree	QM3c
Royal Baby	A. J. Dutton	CBM
Davy Jones	C. L. Mullane	CWT
Long John Silver & Royal Poet	T. H. De Bri	Y1c
Royal Nurse	T. M. O'Neill	Sea1c
Royal Admiral	A. F. Wellbourn	BM1c
Royal Navigator	P. Malcolm	CQM
Royal Judge	N. J. Barnett	CCStd
Royal Bailiff & Recorder	W. A. Grant	CSK
Prosecuting Attorney	H. R. McNesby	ACOM
Public Defender	P. E. Readette	RM1c
Royal Sheriff	C. T. Putnam	MM1c
Royal Doctor	M. F. Reilly	Presidential Party
Royal Undertaker	J. K. Wallace	GM1c
Royal Skeleton	W. C. Ridge	F1c
Royal Chaplain	S. H. Clymer	BM2c
Royal Devils	J. A. Chmura	Sea1c
Royal Mermaids	J. W. Russell	Sea1c
Royal Electricians	W. A. Waterman	FC2c
Royal Barbers	C. E. Ernst	CEM
Barbers' Cat	N. Leo	EM2c
Barbers' Dog	R. N. Crego	EM1c
Royal Dentist	A. J. Arsenault	EM1c
Royal Carpenter	S. D. Standafer	F1c
Royal Radio Operator	H. D. Powell	CSF
Royal Bum	H. Nichols	SMM2c
Royal Concubines	J. W. Wade	BMkr1c
Royal Chief of Police	J. G. Novotny	MSmth1c
Royal Massagers	H. D. Shaw	CM1c
Royal Trumpeter	D. D. Sammons	RM1c
Royal Tailor	D. C. Wilkinson	Sea1c
King's Jester	O. Butler	Cox
Royal Mouse	N. Nicolette	MM1c
Royal Mouse's Cheese	M. D. Jenkins	Y2c
	H. F. Weaver	CGM
	O. E. Gibson	AMM1c
	W. L. Adams	Cox
	L. R. Laughlin	FC3c
	A. G. Gamache	QM1c
	L. R. Johnston	SF2c
	S. Fox	BM1c
	E. S. Lloyd	SM3c
	W. H. Osborne	Y2c

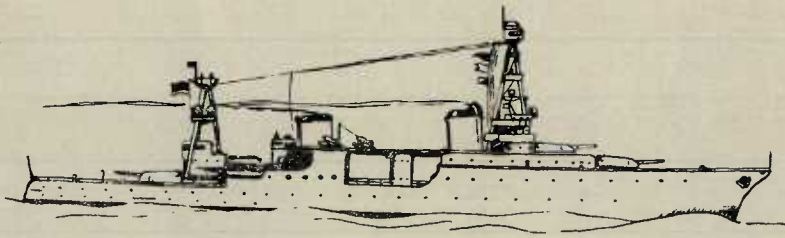
Royal Bears

H. L. Simpson	CRM	R. S. Pickens	GM3c
E. G. Haley	Ptr2c	T. F. Mitchell	Sea1c
A. R. DeForge	SM3c	C. Doty	WT2c
F. A. Henry	Sea1c	L. M. Ulrey	Sgt

Royal Police

J. W. Fordemwalt	GM3c	O. T. McCarty	WT1c
A. B. Cromwell	MM1c	M. T. Wauk	EM3c
S. W. Ashcraft	Sea1c	A. M. Kunz	SC2c
R. L. Yarbrow	GM3c	W. K. Fish	EM2c
H. V. Baugh	Sea1c	H. Brown	EM3c
F. A. Pedersen	SM2c	D. C. Ries	MSmth2c
J. Rozecki	WT1c	L. Podres	F1c
D. H. Smith	BM2c	V. W. Shanks	MM1c
S. F. Koster	WT2c	H. E. Freeman	GM1c
S. T. Claytor	Cox	W. M. DeShields	Cox
H. Hickling	FC1c	I. A. Felix	Y2c
D. E. Jones	Sea1c	F. M. Viskovich	SK3c
R. J. Arthur	GM2c	D. H. Westerfeld	EM2c
H. F. Cotton	SM2c	J. D. Gallery	Sea1c





ROSTER
of the
PRESIDENTIAL PARTY
and
OFFICERS AND CREW
of the
U. S. S. HOUSTON



PRESIDENTIAL PARTY

President Franklin D. Roosevelt

Mr. Basil O'Connor

Mr. Stephen Early

Mr. Fred Adams

Colonel Edwin M. Watson, U. S. A.

Captain Ross T. McIntire, (MC), U. S. N.

Commander Daniel J. Callaghan, U. S. N.

Chief Pharmacist George A. Fox, U. S. N.

Dr Waldo Schmitt

Mr. Russell Wood

Mr. James Stringfellow

Mr. Charles Fredericks

Mr. Michael Rielly

Mr. Thomas Qualters

Irvin MacDuffie

CREW ATTACHED TO THE PRESIDENTIAL PARTY

Bartos, W. A.	CBM	Balbuena, P.	MAtt1c
Singleton, C. C.	CBM	Custodio, A.	MAtt1c
Lierson, J. L.	CY	Charlesworth, J. W.	Mus2c
Haslup, C. W.	Bmstr	Birdsong, R. E.	Mus2c
Woods, R.	CAerog	Elam, V. K.	Mus2c
Donegan, T. A.	Prtr1c	Ferrara, N.	Mus2c
Lucas, W. R.	RM1c	Gummer, W. A.	Mus2c
Brockelbank, W. F.	MM1c	Jenner, C. R.	Mus2c
Levin, W. R.	RM2c	Laurent, L.	Mus2c
Schillat, E. C.	RM2c	Mays, D. J.	Mus2c
Constant, H. G. C.	MM2c	Melhart, W. V.	Mus2c
Dunn, W. E.	Aerog2c	Powell, E. A.	Mus2c
Skinner, R. E.	Sea1c	Poynter, J. D.	Mus2c
Bruton, W. E.	Sea1c	Reid, A.	Mus2c
Ringstad, R.	Sea1c	Roth, W. K.	Mus2c
Hoag, R.	Sea1c	Roy, N. L. J.	Mus2c
Esperancilla, I.	OS1c	Schaid, C. R., Jr.	Mus2c
Estrada, P.	OS1c	Seibert, W. G.	Mus2c
Orig, A.	OC1c	Smith, C. W. L.	Mus2c
Medina, E.	OC1c	Wagner, S. M.	Mus2c
Martinez, E.	OS3c	Zahn, N. J.	Mus2c
Brazal, S.	MAtt1c	Bragg, D. E.	Sea2c

SHIP'S OFFICERS

Captain G. N. Barker
Commander C. A. Bailey
Lt.-Comdr. W. E. Tarbutton
Lt.-Comdr. W. J. Strother, Jr.
Lt.-Comdr. T. J. Kelley
Lt.-Comdr. R. M. Peacher
Lieutenant A. A. Ageton
Lieutenant M. T. Farrar
Lieutenant H. Ridout
Lieutenant H. K. Gates
Lieutenant J. A. Holbrook
Lieutenant P. Foley, Jr.
Lieut. (jg) E. A. McDonald
Lieut. (jg) W. C. Jonson
Lieut. (jg) F. M. Slater
Lieut. (jg) A. C. Ingels
Lieut. (jg) C. J. Mackenzie
Lieut. (jg) G. E. Davis, Jr.
Ensign R. W. Meyers
Ensign B. Johnson
Ensign J. P. M. Johnston
Ensign D. V. Wengrovius
Ensign C. S. Minter
Ensign W. C. Leedy

Ensign M. H. Buaas
Ensign T. R. Ingham
Ensign L. B. McDonald
Ensign J. C. Jonson
Aviation Cadet W.C. Jakeman
Aviation Cadet A. J. Dugan
Aviation Cadet J. P. Jones
Commander G. A. Alden, (MC)
Lieut. (jg) C. A. Schlack, (DC)
Lt.-Comdr R. E. Snedaker, (SC)
Lieutenant H. R. Trump, (ChC)
Captain A. V. Gerard, (USMC)
2nd Lieut. J. E. Morris, (USMC)
Boatswain J. B. Bienert
Gunner R. S. Selby
Electrician E. H. Wallace
Ch. Radio Electrician H. H. Blevins
Ch. Machinist J. A. Maloney
Ch. Machinist A. B. Clapp
Mach. E. V. May
Carpenter C. J. Kalb
Ch. Pay Clerk C. W. Dunlap
Pay Clerk A. P. Mastio

CHIEF PETTY OFFICERS

Barnett, N. J.	CCStd	Mitchell, G. M.	CTC
Dingle, G. R.	CWT	Mullane, C. L.	CWT
Dutton, A.	CBM	Palmer, W. J.	CMM
Elliott, M. D.	CY	Peluso, J. A.	CWT
Ernst, C. E.	CEM	Powell, H. O.	CSF
Fowler, M. P.	CPhM	Proimos, L. D.	CBM
Giegerich, L. J.	CMM	Ratcliffe, L. M.	CCM
Grant, W. A.	CSK	Shaw, A. A.	CMM
Gregson, H.	CMM	Shepherd, L. R.	CSK
Hartley, D. P.	CEM	Simpson, H. L.	CRM
Herrick, G. H.	CWT	Sprague, R. M.	CMM
Hiddenga, B.	CWT	St Marie, E. G.	CWT
Hubbard, T.	CTC	Vendetti, N. J.	SCStd
Macumber, F. L.	CY	Vetro, A. J.	CSM
Malcolm, P.	CQM	Watkins, R. W.	CWT
		Weaver, H. F.	CGM

MARINE DETACHMENT

Gorski, L. L.	1stSgt	Anderson, J. M.	Pvt
Johnstone, S. A., Jr.	PlatSgt	Bailey, J. F.	Pvt
Berueffy, M., Jr.	Sgt	Benedict, L. E.	Pvt
Ulrey, L. M.	Sgt	Bishop, T. E.	Pvt
Bihm, F. F.	Cpl	Bullard, A. G.	Pvt
Clement, R. A.	Cpl	Coursey, J. H.	Pvt
Davis, R. A.	Cpl	Haralson, W. R.	Pvt
Lyke, H. D.	Cpl	Jones, H. G.	Pvt
Vassar, E. B.	Cpl	Leipeinsky, E. J.	Pvt
Buschman, B. F.	Pfc	Munden, K. T.	Pvt
Cable, L. F.	Pfc	Nemits, S.	Pvt
Frye, B. W.	Pfc	Norris, C. D.	Pvt
Harris, C. W.	Pfc	Nutting, J. M.	Pvt
Huskey, A. E.	Pfc	Osgood, K. E.	Pvt
Knowles, R. L.	Pfc	Parker, W. H.	Pvt
Moore, A. H.	Pfc	Powell, C. C.	Pvt
Mothershed, J. L.	Pfc	Spencer, R. O.	Pvt
Smith, J. M.	Pfc	Wooden, F. A.	Pvt
Wilkinson, N. E., Jr.	Pfc	Workman, C. L.	Pvt
Wilson, D. H.	Pfc	Kuschill, S.	Field-Music
Olson, I. F.	AsstCk	Smith, G.	Field-Music

Gryckiewicz, J.	Sea2c	Hudson, L. D.	Sea1c	Martin, J. E.	Sea2c
Guard, F. M.	MM2c	Hughes, R. E.	Sea2c	Martin, M. F.	Sea1c
Guglietti, A. D.	Y2c	Hurrell, L. T.	F3c	Martin, R. V.	Co2
Guglietti, J. R.	Sea1c	Igno, F.	OS3c	Mathews, E. D.	Matt3c
Guiney, P. E.	FC2c	Ivans, P.	OS3c	May, H. W. W.	Sea2c
Gunther, J. J.	RM3c	Jarmin, H. E.	WT1c	Maze, J. T.	Sea1c
Gustafson, J. A.	Sea1c	Jasinski, R. F.	Sea2c	Mc Call, C.	Matt3c
Hagerstrom, R. C.	Sea1c	Jasmine, F. C.	Sea1c	McCarty, O. T.	WT1c
Haley, E. G.	RM3c	Jenkins, M. A.	Sea1c	McClure, E. R.	Sea1c
Hall, E. H.	Ptr2c	Johnson, C. E.	GM1c	McCulloch, J. A.	F2c
Hall, W. I.	Sea2c	Johnson, C. A.	F2c	McMakin, J. T.	Sea2c
Hamilton, R. M.	Sea2c	Johnston, L. R.	RM3c	McNeese, C. F.	F3c
Haney, D. F.	F3c	Jones, D. E.	SF2c	McNulty, T. S.	RM3c
Hann, E. P.	Sea2c	Kallaus, J. A.	Sea1c	McPherson, L. F.	Sea2c
Hanson, C. H.	Sea2c	Kameyer, S. P.	Sea2c	Meadows, E. L.	Sea1c
Haratyk, C. M.	Sea2c	Kaminski, S.	Sea2c	Meadows, E. A.	F2c
Hardesty, R. M.	SC3c	Kampfer, R. W.	F1c	Meadows, G. F.	Sea2c
Harrell, R.	Sea1c	Keimel, R. M.	Sea2c	Meers, J. B.	F2c
Harrington, P.	PhM3c	Kelly, R.	F2c	Mehlhorn, R. E.	Sea1c
Harris, B.	Sea2c	Kelso, B. H.	Sea1c	Mellon, C. W.	AMM2c
Harris, C. L.	RM3c	Kendzor, J.	MM1c	Merce, A. F.	Sea2c
Harris, D. V.	Sea2c	Kholer, H. F., Jr.	Sea1c	Merkel, J. W., Jr.	Sea2c
Harrison, V. F.	Sea2c	King, K. A.	EM3c	Michau, C. L.	Sea1c
Hart, H. J.	Sea2c	Kirby, W. P.	Sea1c	Michaud, A. V.	Sea2c
Hartley, H. E.	Sea1c	Kish, A. J.	Sea2c	Miller, J. R.	Sea1c
Hartwick, W. D.	F1c	Kjohede, G. M.	MM2c	Miller, T. E.	Sea1c
Harvell, E. L.	Sea2c	Klatt, H. W.	Bmkr.2c	Millett, W. J.	Sea2c
Harvey, D. J.	Sea2c	Knowlton, J. T.	MM2c	Mitchell, K. O.	Sea2c
Hasty, J. G.	F2c	Koster, S. F.	Sea2c	Mitchell, T. F.	Sea1c
Hattermer, F. N.	F2c	Krecklow, R. A.	WT2c	Moberly, E.	MM1c
Haupt, S.	Sea1c	Kuba, M. F.	MM2c	Montgomery, E. E.	Sea1c
Hayes, G. W.	F2c	Kunz, A. M. G.	EM3c	Moore, C. H.	Sea2c
Hayes, Q. P.	Sea2c	Lagg, D.	SC2c	Moore, H. L.	Sea2c
Hayward, J. V.	F3c	La Barge, J. E.	OS1c	Moore, J. L.	F1c
Heath, C.	F1c	Lance, F. E.	Sea2c	Morgan, C. H.	Sea1c
Heaton, R. B.	Sea2c	Lantz, W. C.	RM3c	Motes, C.	Sea1c
Heizer, A. F.	EM1c	Laughlin, L. R.	Sea2c	Motsinger, J. C.	Sea2c
Heller, T. N.	Sea2c	Le Boeuf, L. J.	FC3c	Mott, R. C.	Sea1c
Henderson, G. P.	Sea2c	Leo, N.	Sea2c	Mueller, N. C.	Sea1c
Henry, F. A.	Sea2c	Leslie, R.	EM2c	Mull, J. D.	EM3c
Hensley, R. L.	Sea1c	Lewdanski, J.	F2c	Mullins, E.	Sea2c
Hepler, G. H.	Sea2c	Lewis, G. D.	Sea2c	Murff, A. R.	F2c
Herndon, R. W.	F3c	Livingston, R. H.	Sea1c	Myers, D. A.	Co2
Hickling, H.	Sea2c	Lloyd, E. J.	Sea1c	Myers, R. L.	EM3c
Hicks, W. G.	FC1c	Lcop, W. A.	SM3c	Newlon, G. W.	F1c
Himrod, O. F.	MM2c	Lowry, J. A.	Sea1c	Nelson, W. H.	Sea1c
Hirsch, A. A.	OS1c	Lucas, D. H.	Sea2c	Nelson, W. W.	Matt2c
Hjelm, C. W.	F1c	Lyman, N. R., Jr.	Sea1c	Nickel, H.	SMM2c
Hobson, G. R.	Sea2c	Lynn, G. W.	Sea2c	Nicolette, A.	MM1c
Hodge, M.	Sea2c	Lyons, H. V.	Sea2c	Novotny, J. G.	Msmth1c
Hodge, J. M.	MAtt2c	MacDonald, J.	EM3c	Nystel, O. J.	Sea2c
Hodson, J. C.	TC1c	Machado, M. C., Jr.	RM2c	Oberg, J. O.	CM3c
Hogue, J. J.	Sea2c	Madsen, W. C.	BM2c	O'Neill, T. M.	Sea1c
Hogues, J. J.	Sea2c	Magee, H. F., Jr.	RM2c	Oppenheimer, J. L.	Sea1c
Holmes, J. H., Jr.	Sea2c	Mahl, C. A., Jr.	F2c	Osborne, C. E.	Sea1c
Holmquist, A. E.	Sea2c	Maize, L. H.	F3c	Osborne, W. H.	Y2c
Holton, H. W.	Sea1c	Malcomb, R. J.	Sea2c	Owens, W. L.	Sea2c
Hook, N. K.	MAtt1c	Mallette, E. T.	Cox	Partridge, A. M.	F2c
Hoop, H. H.	Sea1c	Malodziejko, J. L.	Sea1c	Patterson, L. M.	Sea2c
Hoop, H. H.	F3c	Malone, E.	F2c	Patterson, M.	MM1c
Horn, G. J.	Sea1c	Manley, I. H.	Sea2c		
Hornbeck, D. H.	Sea2c				
Houston, W. B.	Sea2c				

ROSTER U. S. S. HOUSTON

Petersen, E. M.	Sea2c	Saucer, J. L.	Sea1c	Tillman, K. W.
Peterson, L. O.	Sea1c	Saunders, G. A.	Sea2c	Torrance, W. L.
Phillips, E. C.	EM2c	Saunders, R. E.	Sea2c	Trim, D. P.
Phillips, P. E.	SK3c	Sawatzki, A. C.	Sea1c	Trinidad, G.
Pickens, R. S.	GM3c	Schermerhorn, J. R.	EM3c	True, E. J.
Pickens, W.	Sea2c	Schon, N. E.	Sea2c	Truelove, O. T.
Piechocki, F. P. L.	F1c	Schroder, C. G.	RM3c	Tucker, F. J.
Pierce, A. D.	MM2c	Schroeder, W. J.	F2c	Vaught, J. D.
Pipp, M. A.	Sea1c	Scott, A. J.	F2c	Veselka, A. J.
Plemel, L. M.	Sea1c	Scott, D. E.	Sea2c	Virchow, H. H.
Podres, L.	F1c	Sebring, R. E.	Sea2c	Viskovich, F. M.
Podries, A. J.	MM1c	See, R. E.	Sea2c	Vogel, J. J.
Popejoy, O. R.	WT1c	Segars, H. D.	Sea2c	Wade, J. W.
Poston, R. B.	Sea2c	Shanks, W. V.	MM1c	Wallace, J. K.
Powell, H. O.	Sea2c	Sharp, J. M.	CM2c	Wasner, R. A.
Prentice, B. H.	Sea2c	Shaw, H. D.	CM1c	Waterman, W. A.
Prentice, J. H.	Sea2c	Shaw, V. C.	Sea2c	Waters, G. L.
Prescher, H. H.	Sea2c	Shoemaker, L. R.	MM2c	Watkins, J. H.
Putnam, C. T.	MM1c	Shook, C. T.	F3c	Watrous, R. H.
Quall, H.	MAtt2c	Simms, J. D.	SF3c	Wauk, M. T.
Quigley, R. A.	F3c	Simmons, E. C.	Sea1c	Webb, C. B.
Railsback, R. R.	MM2c	Simon, M. S.	EM2c	Webb, Z. A.
Ramella, A. J.	Sea1c	Sivak, S., Jr.	SK1c	Weider, H. H., Jr.
Ransdell, E. W.	F3c	Skudlas, J. J.	Sea2c	Wellbourn, A. F.
Readette, P. E.	RM1c	Sloan, L. T.	Sea2c	Westbrook, L. V.
Rebert, W. L., Jr.	Sea1c	Slodek, R. J.	MM1c	Westerfeld, D. H.
Reichold, R. L.	F1c	Slowey, A. F.	EM3c	Westfall, R. D.
Reisinger, R. R.	Sea2c	Small, A. J.	SF3c	Whatley, C. D.
Rennert, R. H.	Sea2c	Smith, D. H.	BM2c	Wheat, P. H., 3rd
Reynolds, J. E.	Sea2c	Smith, C. C., Jr.	Sea2c	White, R. E.
Rhoads, L. D.	F2c	Smith, G., Jr.	Sea2c	Whitehead, W. A.
Rice, E.	Sea1c	Smith, L. M.	WT2c	Whitney, G. H.
Ridge, W. C.	F1c	Smith, R. F.	EM1c	Wicker, R. E.
Ries, D. C.	Msmth2c	Spillman, A. J.	Sea2c	Wilkey, F. H.
Ringo, T. G.	MAtt1c	Spragle, G. W.	Sea2c	Wilkinson, D. C.
Robinson, K. H.	F3c	Sprague, A. V.	WT1c	Willborn, V. W.
Robison, H. E.	WT1c	Springer, J. E.	SK2c	Williams, A.
Rogers, F.	Sea2c	Standafer, S. D.	F1c	Williams, D. M.
Rogers, G. W.	Sea2c	Stark, J. H.	Sea2c	Williams, H. O.
Rogers, H. E.	Sea1c	Stebbins, J. D.	Sea1c	Willis, C. O.
Rold, I. O.	Sea1c	Stevens, A. J.	Sea2c	Wilson, I. W.
Rozecki, J.	WT1c	Stoakes, F. F.	MM1c	Wilson, J. D.
Rozelle, C. E.	Sea1c	Stoner, R. L.	F1	Wilson, J. L.
Runkle, G. M.	Sea2c	Strange, P. A.	WT2c	Woestenburg, P. L.
Rushworth, J. F.	PhM1c	Strickland, H. S.	Sea2c	Wolf, F. H.
Russ, T. J.	WT2c	Stuart, C. M., Jr.	WT2c	Worden, M. M.
Russell, J. W.	Sea1c	Sullivan, G. J.	Sea2c	Worthington, G. V.
Salmon, G. L.	F1c	Sweeney, W.	MAtt2c	Wright, H.
Salvage, F. M.	Sea2c	Taylor, F. B.	GM3c	Wylie, J. R., Jr.
Sammons, D. D.	RM1c	Tejano, R.	MAtt1c	Yarbro, R. L.
Sanders, W. L.	WT2c	Tennant, W. R.	WT1c	Young, A.
San Nicolas, J. S.	MAtt3c	Teschner, S. F.	Sea1c	Young, F. C.
Santiago, P.	OC3c	Thomas, H. O.	Sea1c	Zaring, R. P.
		Thompson, R. B.	SK3c	