

How I learned to stop worrying and love the war

The writer has a B.A. in psychology from Adelphi university in New York state, class of '65. For the past two years he was a third class petty officer, Commander Seventh Fleet, on the USS Providence.

By PAUL VAN NIEWERBURGH

The bars and the whorehouses of Eastern Asia have never before enjoyed such prosperity, for a soldier has his choice of any of a dozen cities in which to spend his one week's rest and relaxation period every six months.

The Americans are spending more now too, for if they don't get their loving in now, there might not ever be another chance. But it's never what you think it will be, for no matter how much money you spend, you just can't buy love, especially in a week. The whores and bar girls are just too busy and too tired to bother with you. And even if they did bother, they'd lose, for you would be gone in a week or so, and another guy would take your place. But they certainly do know a lot of positions, and sex is still pretty nice (certainly beats hanging around the ship). Between sex and booze you can certainly put a lot out of your mind, if only for a

little while.

Today is the day of the big missile shot. A light guided missile cruiser carries a twin mount missile system in place of its rear guns for anti-aircraft purposes, and today the ship is going to test theirs.

Gunnery officer comes on the PA system to announce a short delay in the festivities, as something has gone wrong in the missile house.

Five hours later, man comes on again to announce they are going to do it now. Then comes the word from the drone control that they are experiencing some difficulty with the launch.

One hour later everything is set, and the shot goes off without a hitch. However, the second missile can't be tested, as the second drone refuses to operate. Results: theoretical launch time — three seconds; actual launch time — six hours.

Not only are you an American ambassador when in foreign waters, but a Navy ambassador as well, and you must conduct yourself in a manner that not only brings credit on the United States, but on the Naval Service as well.

So, after a month at sea, if you want to go on the beach, you first must take a haircut and shave, and shine up your shoes and see to it that your uniform is pressed and clean. In this way, you will be protecting high image of the military

forces and "Ready Power for Peace" when anybody under him that he could. This you come reeling out of a bar with a whore on your arm.

All-military activities have a chaplain, whose job it is to promote and protect the welfare of the men against the often times forgetful establishment, as well as to provide for the spiritual welfare and comfort of the men. One of the favorite methods our Chaplain used in reaching the crew with daily spiritual comfort was the evening prayer, administered five minutes before taps.

On this particular night the ship was participating in Operation Sea Dragon, and was engaging in the shelling of NVN coastal positions.

Time came for the Chaplain to administer his spiritual comfort to the assembled faithful, and his appeal was to brotherhood and harmonious conduct. Unfortunately, just as he warmed up to the topic, the ship let go a broadside, completely drowning him out, and causing him to emit a most unpriestly squeal of fright. But, as it is often pointed out in Chaplain school, the Christian ministry in the military is in many ways a unique and trying experience.

We had this Chief Petty Officer, who was also the senior enlisted man in our place of work on the ship. He was not a very nice person, as he had this peculiar trait of taking delight in messing over dollars.

This trait was unfortunately coupled with a knack of deluding the officers into thinking that quite the opposite was the case. Occasionally his enthusiasm would become quite unbearable, and during one of his sprees, a discussion group came together to see what could be done with him.

After several ideas were batted about, the most humane and logical thing to do seemed to be to kill him. The traditional method of executing a decision of this sort in the Navy is to throw the subject over the side at night, but this was highly impractical owing not only to the size of the ship, but to the fact that this chief was not given to wandering about at night.

The most expeditious method seemed to take up a collection and hire a group of enthusiastic lads in the Philippines to completely eliminate him. In this way not only would we solve our problem, but to enhance the Philippine economy as well, a worthy American tradition.

The collection was duly taken, and everything was set, but unfortunately the object was seized with a desire to take leave in Hong Kong, and so miss the trip to the Philippines. When he returned he was much calmer, and so the project was dropped for the time being, as we could all think of better things to do with five

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more letters to the editor

JELLYBEANS SOUR?

Sir:

Tom Murphy's "Jellybeans" were either severely sour or, he's eaten too many and they've made him ill. I know they've made me "ILL"!

"Man Out of His World" — Yo Ho! Really original, bud! Don't you think that people are aware of what is cooking in those underdeveloped countries? Come on off your cloud. Not all people are as naive as you imagine them to be.

Being perfectly honest, what or how could "Expo '67" be a world exhibition on poverty? Leave Expo alone. Why not show the best a country has to offer?

Juanita Sheane
Atts III

EDITORCHEWS

Sir:

It is of major importance that the student body be made aware that the editor of the *Brunswickan* chews pen tops. Only a few days ago, the said accused totally demolished a pen top from a newly bought pen of mine. Now I have to suffer the consequences of having ink at the bottom of my shirt pocket. I have the necessary evidence in my possession to prove the goat-like qualities of our editor. So be it.

Tom Murphy

UVIC DEPARTMENT HEAD WANTS TO STUDY MARIJUANA

VICTORIA (CUP) — University of Victoria's student council is not alone in their interest in conducting research on marijuana.

A letter from Dr. Hobson, acting head of the psychology department at Uvic, has been sent to Ottawa requesting permission to do research on the subject.

"As research workers, the department is interested in the effect marijuana may or may not have on human behaviour," said Hobson.

"We don't know if any work on this problem is taking place in the country currently and we would like to find out if it is legally possible to do research with the drug," he said.

Last Sunday night the student council passed a motion supporting the structure of an objective, scientific, research body to study the uses and misuses of marijuana.

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