

USCG LORSTA Sitkinak
Kodiak, Alaska
99697

VIA AIR MAIL



VIA AIR MAIL



MERRY
CHRISTMAS

TRINITY TIMES

SITKINAK LÖRÄN STATION

SITKINAK ISLAND, ALASKA



THE TRINITY TIMES

Published occasionally on the Island of Sitkinak,
Trinity Group, Alaska, by the crew of the U. S. Coast Guard
Loran Station located there.

We hereby express our appreciation to the United States
Coast Guard, without whose planning this periodical would
never have been born.

This publication is completely unofficial. The articles
herein reflect no opinions except the unofficial opinions of
their authors.

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THE TRINITY TIMES
c/o CG LORAN STATION
Kodiak, Alaska
99697

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TRINITY TIMES
SITKINAK LORAN STATION
ALASKA

HUNTING AT SITKINAK

by Chief Game Warden "Doc" Lloyd

Since the winter season is upon us, more and more hunters from Kodiak have been calling and making their reservations for hunting at the Sitkinak Game Preserve. Last month we had the honor of hosting SADE White, USN, Commander Seventeenth Naval District, CAPT Emerson, USCG, CO USOP Air Station Kodiak, and party. Although the weather was inclement, they bagged their limit of Emperor geese.

Two weeks ago we were again visited by a hunting party from Kodiak, but due to a change in weather (fog) they had to depart before the party could leave the station. Last week another party came aboard on our regular logistics flight. Their luck was good, due to the expert flushing of the local natives (bag: 32 ptarmigan).

Mr. John Grant, local sheep rancher from East Sitkinak, dropped into the office the other day with news of his pending purchase of milk to stock East Sitkinak Game Reserve. All Coast Guard personnel take heed: volunteer for isolated duty on Sitkinak, as milk hunting will be great in two years.

Chief Wilson, of the engineering department, armed only with a stick, beat to death a ferocious Sitkinak bear - length, 2500 mds. The prize presently resides in our trophy case in the Four Seasons Lounge. The mounting was expertly done by chief taxidermist Alan Speltz, who is also assistant game warden.

In an interview with Chief Wilson, THE TIMES obtained this first person account:

"He put up a vicious battle, but I slew that Lemmy with one great blow."

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SHORT TIMERS

We would like to extend congratulations and a hearty welcome to the Short - timers' club to the following:

AL SPALTZ
 ARMY COLLIER
 PATE ELKINS
 DOC LLOYD
 FERGUSON



AROUND THE CHAIN

For those of you who missed it, we present a rerun:

"Adak Loren, St. Paul... insert ETA" (fill in your own numbers)

"St. Paul, Adak, Roger roger. Where would you like me to put it?"

There seems to be a DP at St. Paul. I've been given cycle and envelope reports, blink, ODA's and ETA's, all by Port Clarence. I know it can't be Port Clarence, 'cause Zapevack EFF has got that station all squared away.

We all would sure like to meet the sweetie on Attu who brightens our kids with that gorgeous voice.

Anyone want a nut-uh?

**** ***** ****

PERSONALS

Fort Clarence raise your voices in song: "Hello Mudder, Hello Padder, Here I am on the Escarabe. I'm running for the rail, 'cause I couldn't find a rail. Oh, the boys they're getting great, they're measuring inches eight..." Sing to the tune of "Hello Mudder, Hello Padder"... Oh, well. Hi to Roy and Speedie. Fat Fishak this song in your next edition if you would.

To Murph the Surf on Adak: Eldino and Collier say "Hi".

Attu: Ask Frey to tell you about the operator the Diligence wanted to borrow from him.

To the Tom Jones of Old Lyme society, Dave Clark, and to the wizard of Old Lyme TV, Josale Brandon: Hiya kids, hiya hiya hiya.

How would you like to be the only girl on your block with her own private Coastie? The supply is limited, the demand great; but if you hurry, there may be one left for you.

Send today, including your name, address, picture, and list of qualifications to:

My Own Coastie
 c/o Sitkinak LorSta
 Kodiak, Alaska
 99697

SPORTS

Once again the huge crowd that thronged to Sitkinak Gardens for the mens finals of the renowned Sitkinak Open Pool Tournament were delighted and thrilled with the fine shooting and superb strategy that was on tap. The two finalists for the KNOB, ambition of poolists everywhere, were the Commanding Officer of this unit, Mr. Goodman, providing us with the deadly shooting, and Richard (Abey) Collier, and his brilliant strategy.

The two sharks had no easy time getting into the finals. Stiff competition came from all sides, as is to be expected at an isolated duty station, where pool is one of the primary past times. Abey cleverly allowed his opponents to lodge their balls in the pockets, then took great care to set up a blockade, preventing contact of the cue ball with the eight ball. Mr. Goodman, on the other hand, quickly did away with his adversaries with some of the finest sharp shooting yet witnessed in the history of this tourney.

The first of the title games went quickly; the masterful CO taking and early lead. Abey never recovered. In the second game, Abey skillfully introduced his winning tactics; not sinking a ball, he baited his prey with the skill and patience of the seasoned competitor. Winning that game, it was winner take all... to the victor of the next game, the coveted trophy.

During the final game, it appeared that Abey might be changing tactics, for he started sinking balls. He later admitted that this was quite by accident. As is now history, the third game, and the knob, fell to the tactician, much to the amazement of the enthusiastic gathering, as well as the sharpshooting CO.

BOOK REVIEW

By S. Squirrek

TRAVELS WITH STEELBACK by Charlie...

A colorful story about an ambitious dog who, after seeing a picture of a giant Serenois, determined not to rest until he had left his mark on it. He drags his master around the country describing both country and people as he goes. He becomes fascinated with an electric fence in North Dakota and goes into this with great detail. A fair book for anyone tending toward outdoorsy, naturalist writing.

UP THE DOWN STAIRCASE... written by an escalator repairman in a frustrated mood.

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HOUSE PARTY by Stony Burke

We wish to express our sympathy for all those who were not present at the home of Billy Craig and Ross Fetner the night of December 5. After a pleasant evening at the movies, the two returned to their dwelling to find it completely devoid of furnishings, except for the mattresses covering the floor. The in crowd had decided to hold an all male slumber party. Participating in pillow fights, midnight munching, philosophic debate, and group ice-box raids during the night were: Pete Elkins, Abey Collier, Don Thyen, Lance Stone, Al Speltz, Ed Metzger, our hosts Ross Fetner and Bill Craig, and at regular intervals, an incredulous fire watch.

We look for as good a time, and a bigger crowd, at our next go - round.

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OUR POINT OF VIEW

The Coast Guard is the hard core nucleus around which the Navy forms in time of war.



FROM THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN
TO THE BACHELOR

There is no way of life delightfully more selfless than that of the single man. Worries are few and far between. No wife, children, or house to fret about. As a single man you are free to roam the far corners of the world, seeking adventure whether it be on a beach in San Juan, a pub in London, or a public bath in Tokyo. It is a life where all the money you earn can be spent or saved at your own discretion. The firm hand of family responsibility has not latched on yet. It is a time to "bow the wild oats", and probably the last period of complete self indulgence a young male will ever enjoy. All in all it is a wonderful time.

It is, therefore, difficult to visualize why a bachelor on an isolated duty station fares poorer than a married man. Being the second oldest bachelor on the station (Elkins has me by a few months) I have given this problem much thought. Being removed "old turkey" from our environment, the company of young ladies, companionship at our favorite taverns, etc., etc., certainly has something to do with it. But I believe that the main reason is the lack of a feeling of personal accomplishment. Many bachelors at this station worry more about whether the mail plane is coming than the married men do. Let us not confuse our happy, carefree life with the mail worries similar to those of the married. Ours is a period when great steps may be made in our personal ambitions. First and all important we can chose what we want to do with the rest of our lives. We can try different types of work without the growing feeling, that if we should fail or dislike the job and want to quit, that we will be denying our families the essentials of life (food, clothing, and shelter). During this period bachelors can erase the age old theory that a married man performs a job in a more dependable, reliable, and responsible manner. A married individual has family worries, many worries, plus job worries. Bachelors can center their whole thought process on the job worries. As Shakespeare stated: "Then come kiss me, sweet and twenty,

Youth's a stuff will not endure"

Bachelors: he wasn't only speaking of some young lovely but also about opportunity, accomplishment, and decisions-improve yourselves now before the fate of all good bachelors, "marriage", decends upon you.

Just one more quote and I'm done-

"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime
And, departing, leave behind us
Foot prints on the sands of time"

The Reaper And The Flowers
Longfellow

G. R. Goodman, LTJG, USCG, C.O. LOR. STA. SIKKINAK

EDITORIAL PAGE

TIME

It is with great interest that we observe the use to which our shipmates put their year of isolated duty. And with sadness we note that many have been misled by self pity to believe that this is a year out of their lives.

Just glancing around we see two manifest extremes: the hedonists, caring naught for self betterment, bemoaning their "year lost"..... would they have gained by spending this year in bars, at parties, and in jail?

The others, productive in their duties, constructive in their spare time, may also complain of time lost; but they have not truly lost, as they will have made good use of this year. We believe they more legitimately regret the year away from loved ones, but will profit by the undistracted opportunities for self improvement, and from the time CALM to develop a more objective set of values, to learn to live more realistically; not to desecrate the immense satisfaction they receive from honorable and dedicated achievement in the fulfillment of a service necessary to society.

For those who honestly believe a year's isolated duty to be a year lost from their lives, that may be all too true the case. The only way one can lose time is by misusing it; geography has no correlation to productive living.

We can only encourage these unfortunate individuals to heed the examples set by their more practical shipmates, engaged in improving themselves one way or another. Whether by formal or informal study, this is the year to increase one's knowledge, to develop or vastly improve special skills or talents, while concurrently fulfilling occupational responsibilities. Then returning to civilization will be truly rewarding, and a year's isolated duty will have become a meaningful and valuable experience.

WHO AMONGST US

The musical mystery is as of this date still unsolved at Sitkinak, and it would appear that this condition will endure since we are waiting for integrity to be our detective. Unfortunately, it appears that we are dealing with a person who is extremely self centered, having no morals and hardly worth the time consumed in this writing. For those among us who tend to enjoy studying people we have learned a lesson. Simply, that among us we have a man who apparently holds nothing to be more important than himself. The irony is that an outright admission of the act in question would have led to minor penalties and a free conscience. However it appears that the man involved lacks even the most rudimentary semblance of a conscience or of any moral fibre. The trait described is unhealthy to an atmosphere such as ours and should be eradicated by whatever means possible. Further, the guilty party should be rehabilitated into society, which he obviously has no inclination to do of his own volition.

This article is an attempt to arouse the man's self respect if any of this quality is left in him. I fear that he could care less and the only time he considers a law to be broken is when he is caught red handed and punished severely. Well, to him I can give a hardy well done. He may have succeeded in robbing one man of possibly his only enjoyment. But he proved himself a real Marlboro man and didn't come forward. A malicious act probably intentionally and knowingly committed, followed through by the shrewdness of a true coward. I'm glad to be able to count myself in the same crew as a total idiot as he must be. This man must have a real driving incentive to get back home. Then he can once again scatch pocket books from old ladies, heckle pregnant women and commit an entire realm of depravities. No more time should be allotted to such a one as this man must be; his help may come from a qualified psychiatrist, or from a stern judge, which ever happens first.

Landmark Refurbished

That old bristling landmark, Sitkinak lounge, has just recently had a most beneficial face-lifting. The bar itself, which is an outstanding symbol of craftsmanship, was moved to the opposite end of the rather small room, thus giving a more spacious appearance. The plastered walls are now dressed in a two tone brown, hushing the light, creating a subtle Bohemian atmosphere. Upon the wall facing one as he enters from the banquet hall is a beautifully done montage of the Sailing Vessel Eagle ornamented by a hypothetical figurehead of lush design. The hi-fi stereo (which recently had field change #569 performed on it) is Katty corner directly opposite the bar. Along that same wall are lounge chairs providing an excellent place to sit back and enjoy a cool one, while listening to the soothing sounds of the Beatles or other classics. The overhead lighting is a gentle orange, muting all harsh light and providing a congenial and relaxing corner for all cruisers.

Opening night was a gala event with all enlisted personnel in dress uniforms or civilian attire. Officers dressed appropriately for the occasion. Spirits, of course were soaring due to the renovated night spot. The work and time that went into this is well appreciated. The ever popular 4 SEASONS LOUNGE promises to be even more so in the future due to the improvements performed. We are all looking forward to many enjoyable evenings in our most charming lounge.

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PX NOTES

As of 12 November the actual filling of the PX orders will no longer be performed by CG personnel, but rather by PX employees at Kodiak. It is therefore recommended that ordering be concise and specific to expedite the shopping and to ensure that you receive what you order. Also due to this change, we will not receive itemized bills with each order. These will be sent approximately monthly; therefore only ordering of items with known and fairly stable prices will be allowed after six weeks prior to rotation.

Safety Board

Recently we have had an increasing number of accidents, which I feel is due to misplaced objects. One outstanding example is the case of the man who, in his eagerness to tie his Wellingtons, hit his head on the pool table. I suggest that the pool table be lowered four feet. Poor judgment was obviously exercised in the placement of it. Also, at its present height it is a definite hazard to those people attempting to make morning quarters, wide awake and ready for another thrilling working day on Sitkinak.

Another example of poorly placed objects is the stereo hi-fi. Here we have the exact opposite happening. This item was stepped on while a member of the crew was innocently doing jumping jacks at two in the morning in compliance with our physical fitness program. Here he was, exercising to the sound of Ray
(cont'd next page)

PX NOTES (cont'd)

All hands are urged to keep their own books concerning their own PX accounts. Bar bills, PX bills, and any other such will be posted. With these and a list of your own transfers you should be able to keep precise records. This request is due to my inability to add and/or subtract as well as a definite propensity towards dishonesty, which can only endure so long as I deal with gullible people.

FOR SALE:

- 4 bottles of Trend dishwashing detergent (can be used on sweaters, blues and lingerie)
- 7 super keen pocket knives (can be used on your roommate or dishonest PX manager)
- Assorted toothpaste (practical for brushing teeth or writing on mirrors in the head)
- 1 large V neck Tee-shirt (planning to seduce your roommate?)
- Numerous pipe cleaners (can be used as substitutes in many Chinese tortures)

(signed) R. P. Sloan EP3

Safety Board (cont'd)

Comiff when suddenly Louis Armstrong came on, which caused him become unbalanced, thus stepping on the turntable. Reason demands that the stereo should not be inlaid, but rather placed on a stand, so that all can see it.

Something should be done about these two accidents - or, if you will, acts of God. However, if we start rearranging furnishings, who knows what would happen in the shuffle?

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Sick Bay Notes Doc Lloyd

MATERNITY

Born. to Missy K-9: 6 pups. Two boys, four girls. Born 21 October 1966. Father unknown.

Born. to Sleepy K-9: 4 pups. One boy, three girls. Born 24 November 1966. Father Red Dog (maybe BoBo)

Engineering Garage number one has been redone in baby blue and pink, and is our new, expanded nursery.

OUTPATIENT

21 Oct 1966 30 visits. Diagnosis: father syndrome. Treatment: tranquilizers.

24 Nov 1966 30 visits. Diagnosis: father syndrome. Treatment: tranquilizer.

HELLO HUNGLO

As we go to press, we lose short-timer "Snare" Tuyns, CS 3, to rotation though we're glad for him on this day. Sitkinak will miss Cookie, both for his humor and his chow.

We would especially like to make note of his cnow. Cookie, a third class was filling a first class billet; and from across the counter it sure seemed like he was doing a first class job. With logistics what it is up here, there was often cause for ersatz edibles, but the food was not only there, it was appetizing.

As is typical, the cook gets complaints when food is bad as well as when it's good. So we'd like now to assure Cookie that we're grateful that he did his job so well; great serving with you "Snare".

A LITTLE ABOUT SITKINAK

For those of you who are not familiar with this Isie, it is located in the north Pacific off the coast of Alaska. Its exact position is un-determinable since it is held that it floats about at will. The population is approximately 34. It is a military community established to worship a 625 ft. phallic symbol, erected by the follies of 1959. There is, however a nasty rumor that our actual function is that of a Loren C transmitting station. This is false and should be completely disregarded. My proof against this claim is that not a soul here knows the least amount about L.ran. Matter of fact the last time this was suggested as possible being our mission here- we do occasionally debate our purpose in being here- two hours were consumed in attempting to ascertain what LOAN stood for. After some of our most profound thinkers haggled over this question for that period of time, it was concluded that it stood for lousy old rotten, archaic, nuisance. Research is being conducted on this topic. For myself, I will continue to believe our function is that of worshipers on a one year pilgrimage.

The Island was founded, oddly enough, by a small band of religious refugees, some of whom are at present still residents here. An interview with one revealed that they were sun worshippers in Puritanical New England in the year 1740. It was on a snowy January fourth during meeting that the terrible events leading up to their exile began. It seems that they were outside the stockade singing a most beautiful hymn entitled "rain, rain go away"; but modified since it was snowing on that particular day. The Puritans became quite offended at this since they all wanted to build a snow fort on this particular day; and, of course, snow is a pre-requisite to an endeavour of this nature. The Sun worshippers were likewise offended since they had just gotten undressed and were happily anticipating a sun tan. A tremendous battle ensued, after which the sun worshippers were forever banished. These people were as well as strong in body hardy in spirit. A shining example of this was the bitter words spoken by their high priest, Kinak, as they fled the village. "I hope Mary Sunshine comes out and melts your stupid old snow." A people like that could never really be defeated. (cont. next page)

(cont. prev. page)

FOR SALE

They journeyed great distances and settled in many locals only to be exiled. Time after time they pulled up roots, left their clothes behind and went in search of a new home. It became quite obvious to priest Kinak that his following could not fit into the frame work of society. He searched exhaustively for a place that society had not defiled. He also looked for a place to live. He had heard form a hermit that such a place existed. The hermit pugnaciously insisted that the high priest should bring his congregation to Alaska, and stand by the shore until a barren hilly land mass should come floating past. All that was left to do was to jump upon it and be alone and undisturbed for eternity. Then the hermit who had fled this floating Isle in loneliness departed for So. Cal for he had heard that many strange people reside there. Kinak did as instructed by the nameless hermit, and was rewarded with a place for his people to sing in freedom. Now, as was their custom upon arriving at a new local in which to habitate they bade their high priest Kinak to sit, symbolizing their occupation of the land. And, so the Isle was named.

One slightly used Sony four-track tape recorder. R. B. Collier

FOR THE ASKING: 120 Bass accordian - see Elkins ET2 anytime.

One college logic text. Find no use for it up here. R. P. Sloan

One pr. holy hunting boots... as is. E. B. Metzger

Minolta 16. year's supply of film. Such a deal. R. H. Fettner.

WANTED

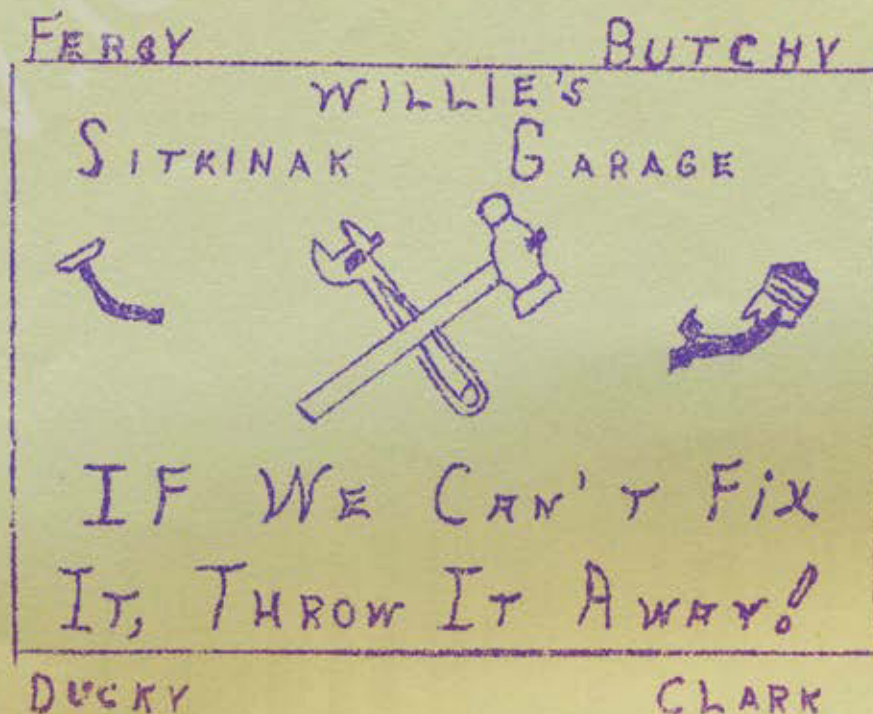
Two persons to fill co-editor positions on local periodical. Interesting working conditions. Unique opportunity. Apply to EDITOR, TRINITY TIMES.

NOTICES

Our best wishes to the Sitkinak Power & Light Co. They're only second best, but they do try hard. *revapulse, ltd*

"An unusual use of an orbiting satellite is to track the wanderings of polar bears." Looking Ahead

A man leads best by example, not by direction.



This is an all purpose letter, designed for those who just can't find the time to pick up a pen, whether on isolated duty or stateside. Now you can write that long lost Granny, Santa Claus, Ann-Margret, or even that fiance or wife you forgot to write last month. Even mentally retarded people have been known to write an understandable letter using this system.

DIRECTIONS: It's simple. Just pick the word or words you desire and underline. For those who have imagination, a blank space has been provided in which words of your own choice can be written. Take your time. And good luck!

_____, 19____
(Dear, Dearest, Darling, Hi, Yo, Hey _____)(John, Abby, Santa, _____)
Things are really (great, dandy, pathetic, dragging, _____) here at
(Sitkinak, home, _____) these days. You should see the weather we've been
having; it's been (snowing, raining, sleeting, hailing, beautiful, _____)
for the past (week, day, hour, _____), and it looks like it should (remain
the same, improve, deteriorate, _____) from here on in. The other day we
had an (earthquake, tidal wave, tornado, hurricane, _____), which made for a
(trying, horrifying, interesting, exciting, _____) day. Wish you had been
here (with, instead of, _____) me.

Took a trip to the (beach, bar, mountains, ranch, _____)(sight-seeing,
hunting, socializing, _____) and got a (glass ball, float, seal, ptarmigan,
big head, social disease, _____). Would be glad to send it along if you
would like to have it.

Just yesterday we had a (football game, pool tournament, fire drill, lecture,
_____), and I'll be darned if I didn't (win by a snooker, forget my billet
number, fall asleep, _____).

You know (Christmas, New Years, Valentine's day, Fourth of July, Columbus day,
American Dairy week, My Birthday, _____) is moving right in on us - was
wondering what you were going to (buy me, send me, give me, offer me, expect, _____)

Must close and do my (homework, extra duty, laundry, sewing, _____).

(All my Love, Love always, Love, Truly yours, Sincerely yours

Yours, I am, Farewell, _____)

(John Hancock, X, _____)

P. S. Do you realize that (you, I, _____)(have, only have, _____)(_____)
days to go?

THE
BIG
BOOPER

