



# NAVIGATION



## The Navigator

By Peter Steet

If your eyes are sharp and your heart is true,  
And you're a man who loves the sea,  
If you're that man, bid all adieu,  
Bring charts and sextant and come with me.

As o'er the blue water we do trek,  
With helmsmen sharp and compass true,  
At sea our fortunes we do seek,  
Why, we'll make history before we're through.

"What's that you say?"  
The land has dropped clear out of sight,  
And you haven't seen the shore all day,  
Here now, you worry without right.

Take a sextant and shoot a star,  
Done your time and do it right,  
If we're to find out where we are,  
We have no room for oversight.

So, the feeling's quite terrific,  
As we sail to some foreign distant shore,  
And perhaps you may want to write an epic,  
About our adventure when it's o'er.

And someday, if you feel the need,  
And perchance become a great oyster,  
You'll tell them how we did this deed,  
And sing praises to the Navigator.

### Below:

During Air Defense Exercises at sea, Navigation Department personnel take over the bridge watches on BENNINGTON, alternating in their duties. J. G. Swan, SA, (left) has the lee helm watch in back of the engine order telegraph; E. Mitchell, SN, (center) has the helm of "Big Ben"; and G. R. Rendow, QMSN, (behind voice tube) acts as the bridge LJV phone talker.

