



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT BOARDS HOUSTON

Ship Honored by Distinguished Guest

President Roosevelt boarded our ship while we were moored to the dock in Oakland, California. Shortly afterward, the ship got underway for the fleet review in San Francisco Bay. Amid the booming of saluting guns and the rendering of the National Anthem by each large ship passed by the HOUSTON our Chief Executive reviewed the fleet units concentrated there. That same night he took his departure for a tour of Yosemite and points south towards San Diego. At San Diego he came aboard again to remain for a cruise in Southern waters, to fishing grounds off the beaten track of commerce.

So it is our privilege and honor to be the ship chosen. The Captain, officers, and men of the U.S.S. Houston take this opportunity of expressing to the President a welcome deep from their hearts. We appreciate the fact that you have given us an opportunity to serve you.

Our ship is only one unit of a highly efficient fighting force. It is our duty as a unit to carry you on this cruise—a duty tinged with gladness which we eagerly except.

On the other former cruises which you made on this vessel many of us were not aboard, but we who are now attached, sincerely hope to make this the most enjoyable and pleasant you have ever had.

Welcome aboard shipmate.

Domain of Neptunus Rex The Royal Palace

Latitude-000
Longitude-1 to 360 degrees

Greetings, Thrice Greetings, True Sons of The Seas, I Send From My Most Equatorial Chambers. It is with anxious and most pleasurable anticipation that I, Neptunus Rex, Ruler of the Raging Main, await the moment when, once again, I will be privileged to WELCOME YOU TO MY DOMAIN.



President Franklin D. Roosevelt

The Queen is all aflutter. Thrice she has "beaned" my Royal Dome when I dared interrupt whilst she was engaged in "Planning" just what or what not she would or would not wear for the Auspicious Occasion. Aye, True Sons of the Seas, the Queen is more Queenly than ever.

The Princess, Beauteous and Spritely Maiden as ever graced the Lilting Waves of my Domain, is all athrill to welcome you too.

Long John Silver, My Most Secret Emissary, has long since been aboard with you. Hour after hour, day after day, night after night, his reports have come to me. There is a Royal Commendation for My Trusted Sons of the Seas, But, Dire, Fearful, and Painful will be the Exquisite Tortures to be inflicted upon unregenerate Pollywogs who have dared to decry my Royal Person and power. Their cries and prayers for mercy will fall upon the ears of my Torturer Buccaneers as falls the softest, musical dew drop on the lightly opening buds on a Spring Morn.

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