POTTED NOVELS

THE STEP-DAUGHTER OF
PETRERSON, JAY & GEORGE JARR McCLUTCHEN

CHAPTER I

The noose was tightening on the young of a certain secret society whose goal was to destroy the existing social order. The police were on the trail, but the society had one last card up its sleeve - the step-daughter of Peterson, Jay.

CHAPTER II

Peterson, Jay, was a man of many talents. He could charm the birds with his smooth talk, but he could also charm the police with his ability to lead them astray. He was a master of disguise and knew exactly how to use it to his advantage. But even he couldn't escape the fate he had brought upon himself.

CHAPTER III

The police were hot on Peterson, Jay's trail, but he had one last card up his sleeve. He had the step-daughter of Peterson, Jay to use as a decoy. He knew the police would never think to look for him there.

CHAPTER IV

Peterson, Jay had taken the step-daughter of Peterson, Jay as his own. He had taught her everything he knew, and now she was ready to take over. She was a force to be reckoned with. The police were no match for her.

CHAPTER V

Peterson, Jay was in trouble. The police were closing in, and he knew it was only a matter of time before they caught him. But he wouldn't go down without a fight. He would make sure the step-daughter of Peterson, Jay was there to see it happen.

CHAPTER VI

The step-daughter of Peterson, Jay had never been a leader, but she knew how to fight for what she wanted. She had taken over the society, and now she was ready to show the world what she was made of.

CHAPTER VII

Peterson, Jay had been captured. The police were too late. The step-daughter of Peterson, Jay had taken over the society, and now she was ready to show the world what she was made of. She had achieved her goal, and she was ready to move on to the next one.

THE POET LAUREATE OF THE BIG FLEET

WARD ROOM WANDERINGS OF LIEUTENANT COMMANDER LLOYD H. CHANDLER, REAR ADMIRAL EVANS' FLAG SECRETARY

The society of the fleet has never been more colorful or diverse. The Ward Room was a place where all members of the fleet could come together and let their hair down. It was a place where they could dance, sing, and celebrate. It was a place where they could be themselves.

Ward Room Specials

The Ward Room was known for its special events. It was a place where members of the fleet could come together and have a good time. It was a place where they could celebrate their achievements and their victories. It was a place where they could come together and make memories that would last a lifetime.