



Archives, U.S. Naval Academy



Different?

Sure We're Different . . .

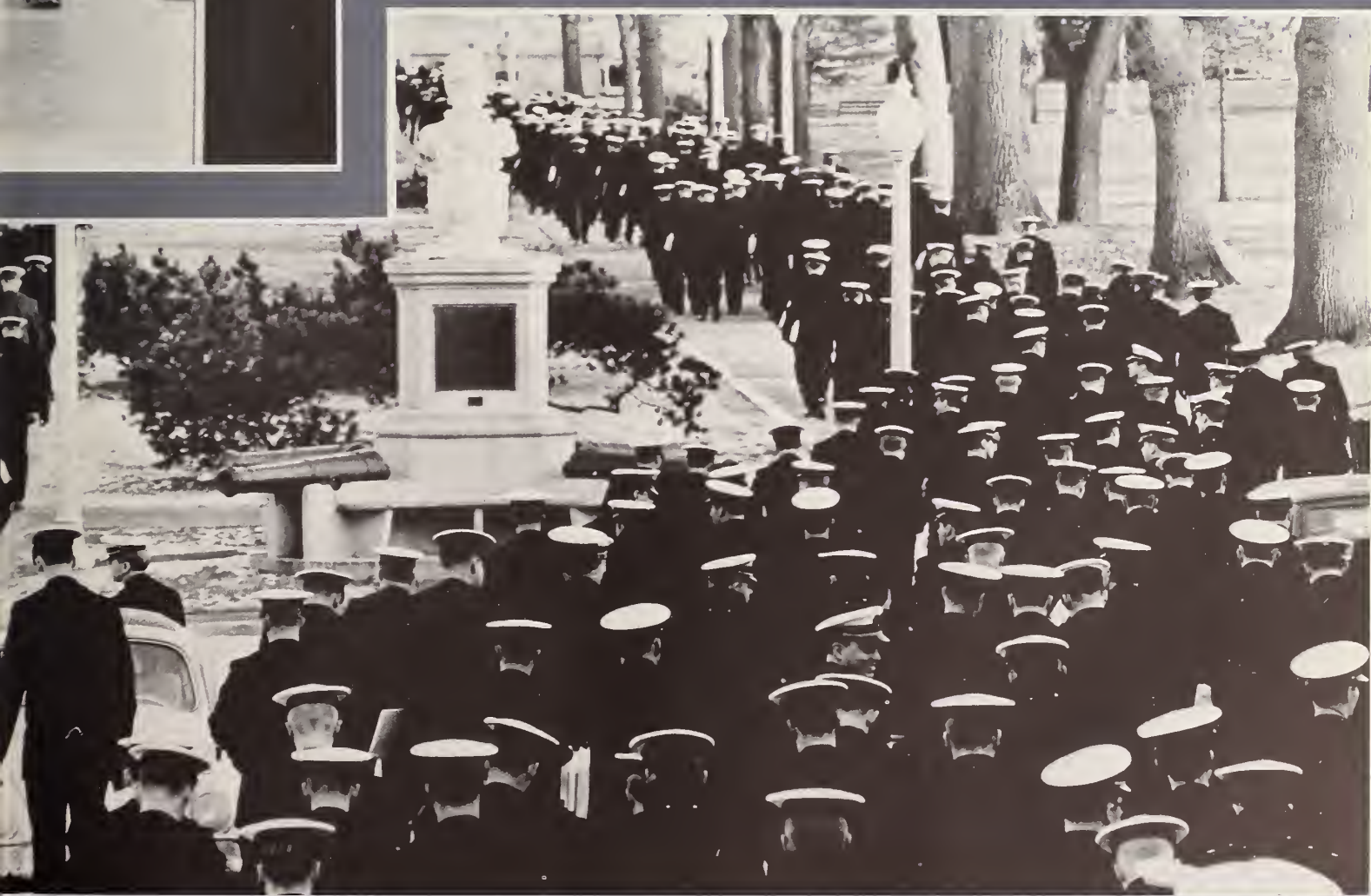
**1970 Lucky Bag
Volume II**



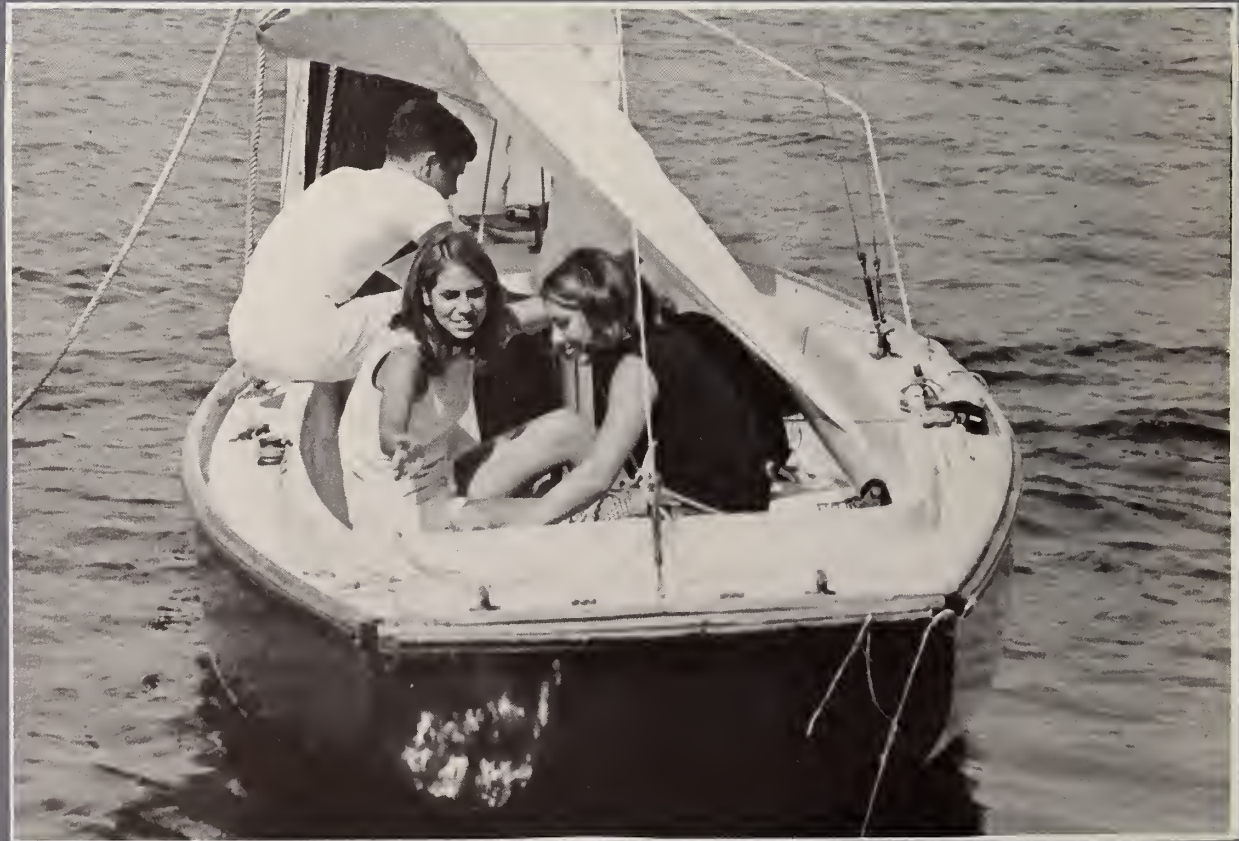
we have to be
 not only do we subject ourselves,
 voluntarily,
 to four years of personal and outer
 discipline here at the academy,
 a degree of discipline and self-sacrifice
 incomprehensible to outsiders
 but we also devote a major portion
 of our lives to the protection
 and maintenance of a governmental sys-
 tem
 that enables the disproportionate
 remainder
 of the nation's population
 to enjoy or abuse,
 as they see fit,
 the privileges of our heritage



but still,
we have other differences.
in a period of time characterized
by apathy, disunity, and search for identity,
we stand 4,000-firm,
involved within ourselves,
each other,
and our country
and yet, 4,000 individuals



A black and white photograph of a large, snow-covered evergreen tree, possibly a spruce or fir, standing in front of a multi-story classical building. The tree is heavily laden with snow, and its branches are dark against the lighter background. The building behind it has several windows and a prominent cornice. In the foreground, there is a low, snow-covered wall or ledge. The overall scene is a winter landscape.







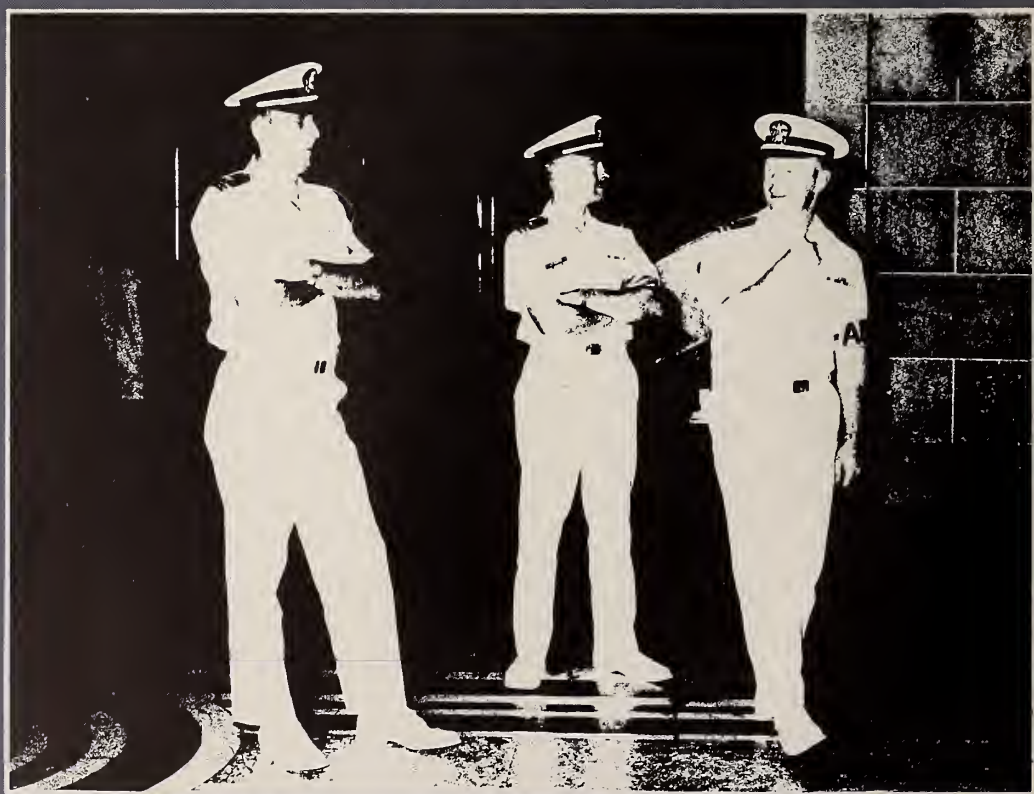
how simple life becomes
 when categorized and stereotyped;
 when good is distinguished from bad
 by the color of the hat
 the color of the skin
 or whether he wears a uniform.
 but life's not that simple . . .
 . . . and neither are we.







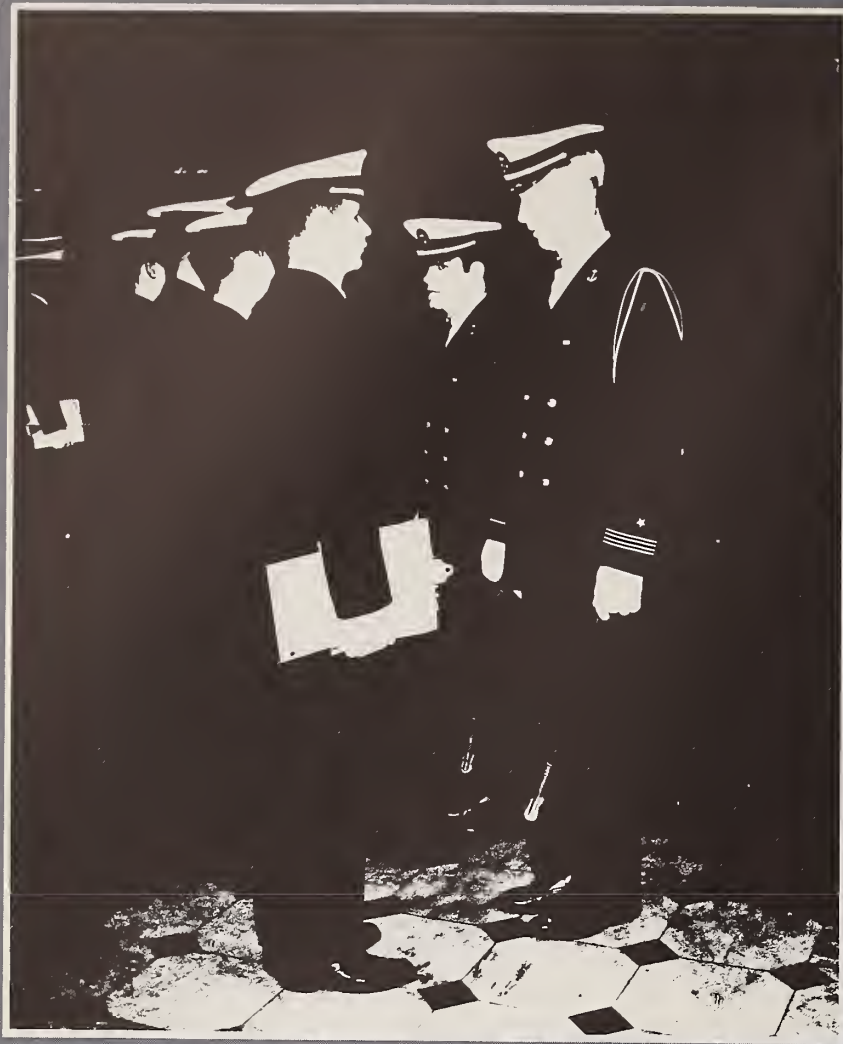
the nation watches us
 constantly,
 or so we're told.
 and judges not only us
 but the entire naval service
 by our actions

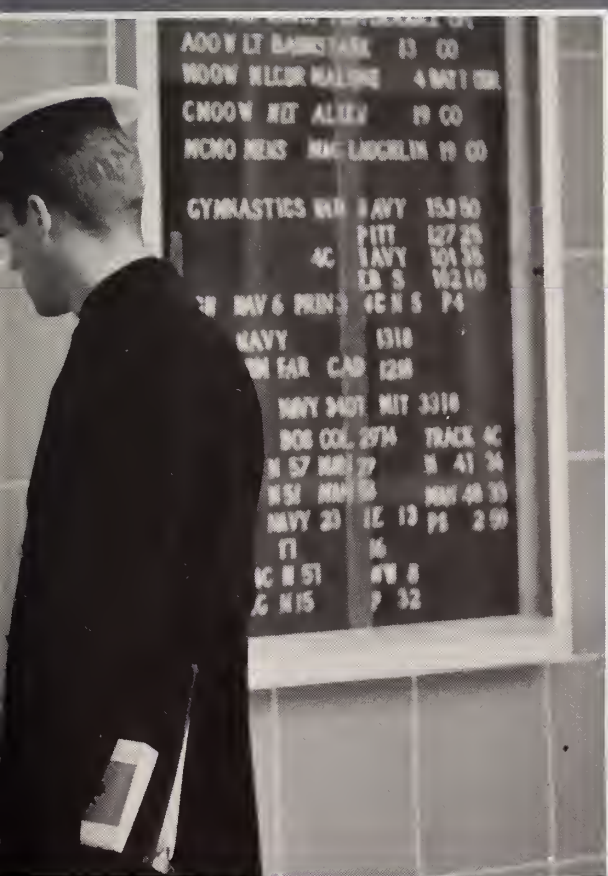
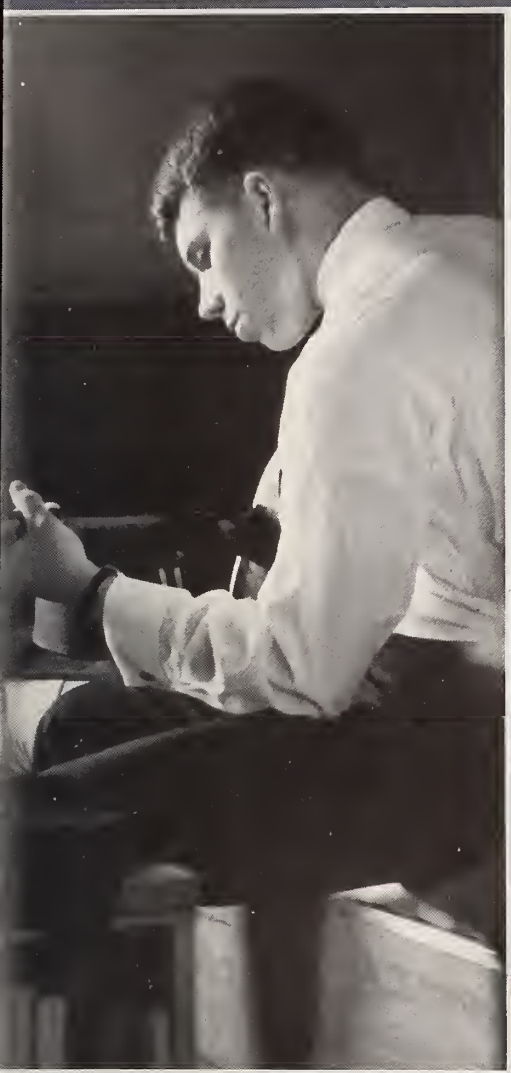




as they observe us
we watch them.
why not,
we pay taxes, too.







four years is a long time.
in many ways, perhaps just as long
as the next twenty.

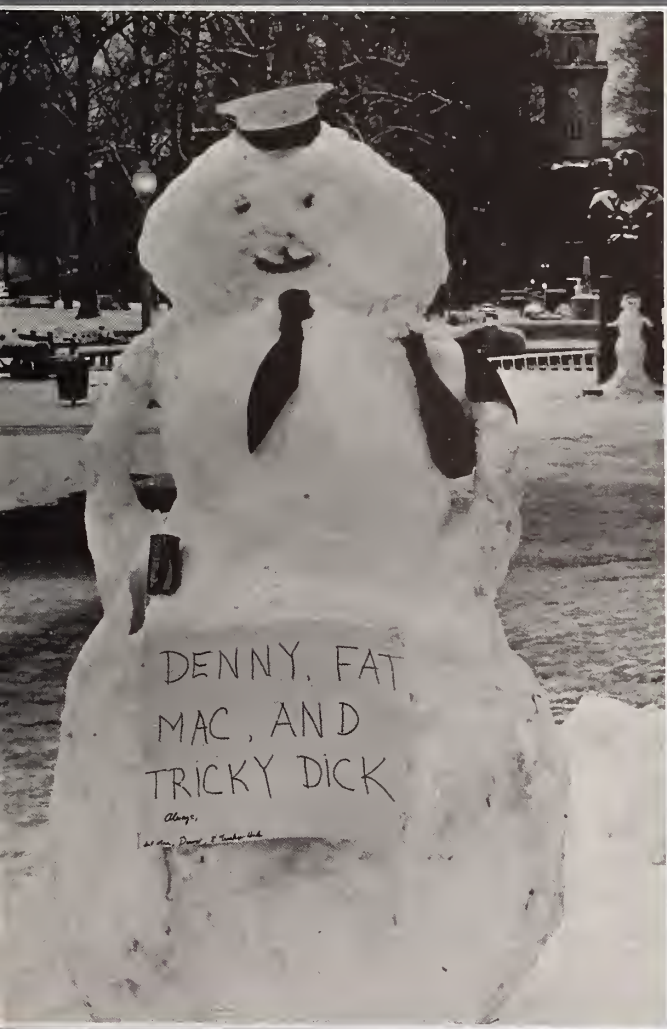




few of us can endure it alone.
 few want to,
 even fewer try
 for some the needed support
 takes the form of that certain someone,
 waiting
 near or far.







for others,
ambition, dedication, or personal achievement
suffice.

united.

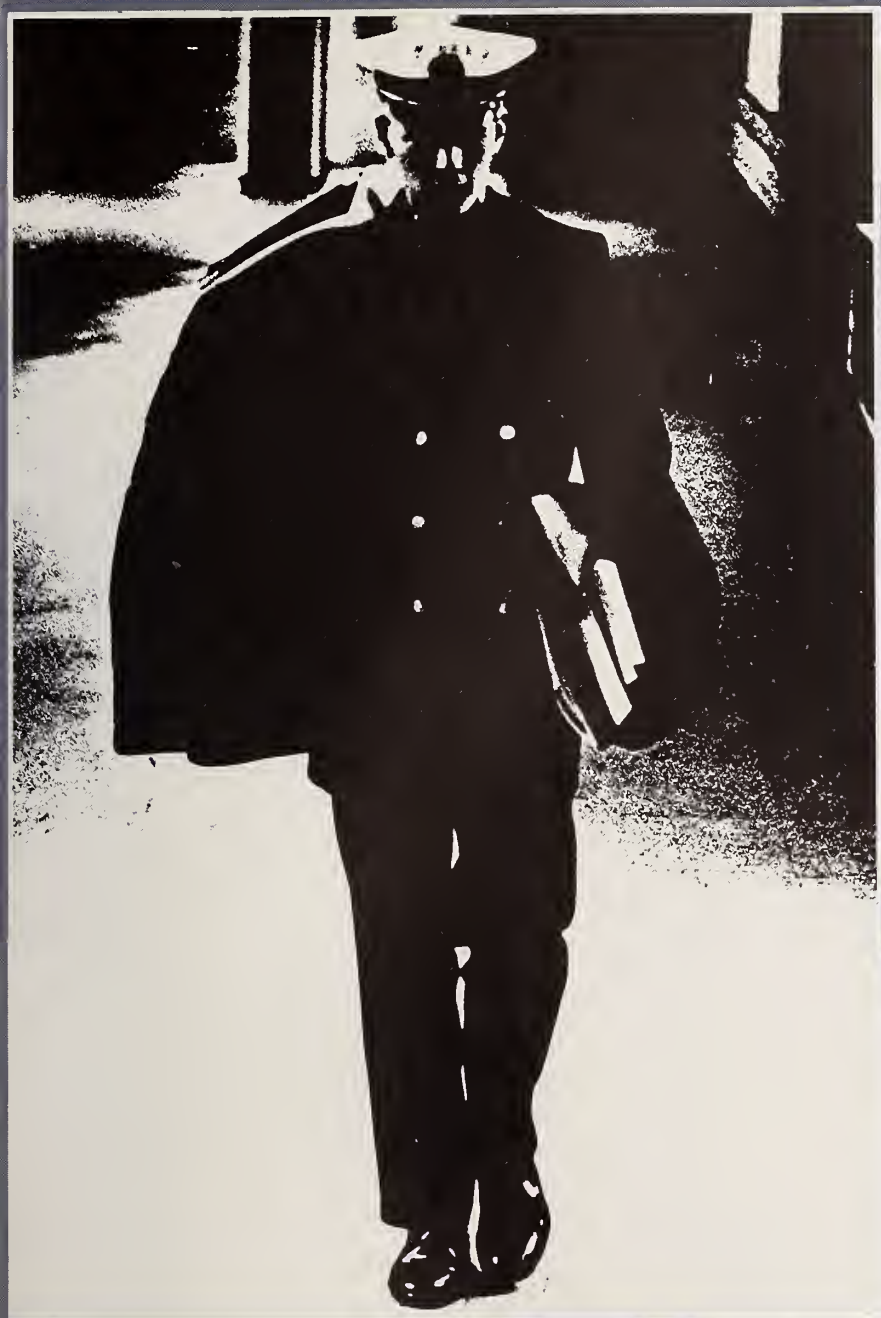
as the brigade,
as a class,

a ship, a team,
perhaps just two;

but at the important moments
of decision and responsibility.

an individual





... alone

— Frank Gibson

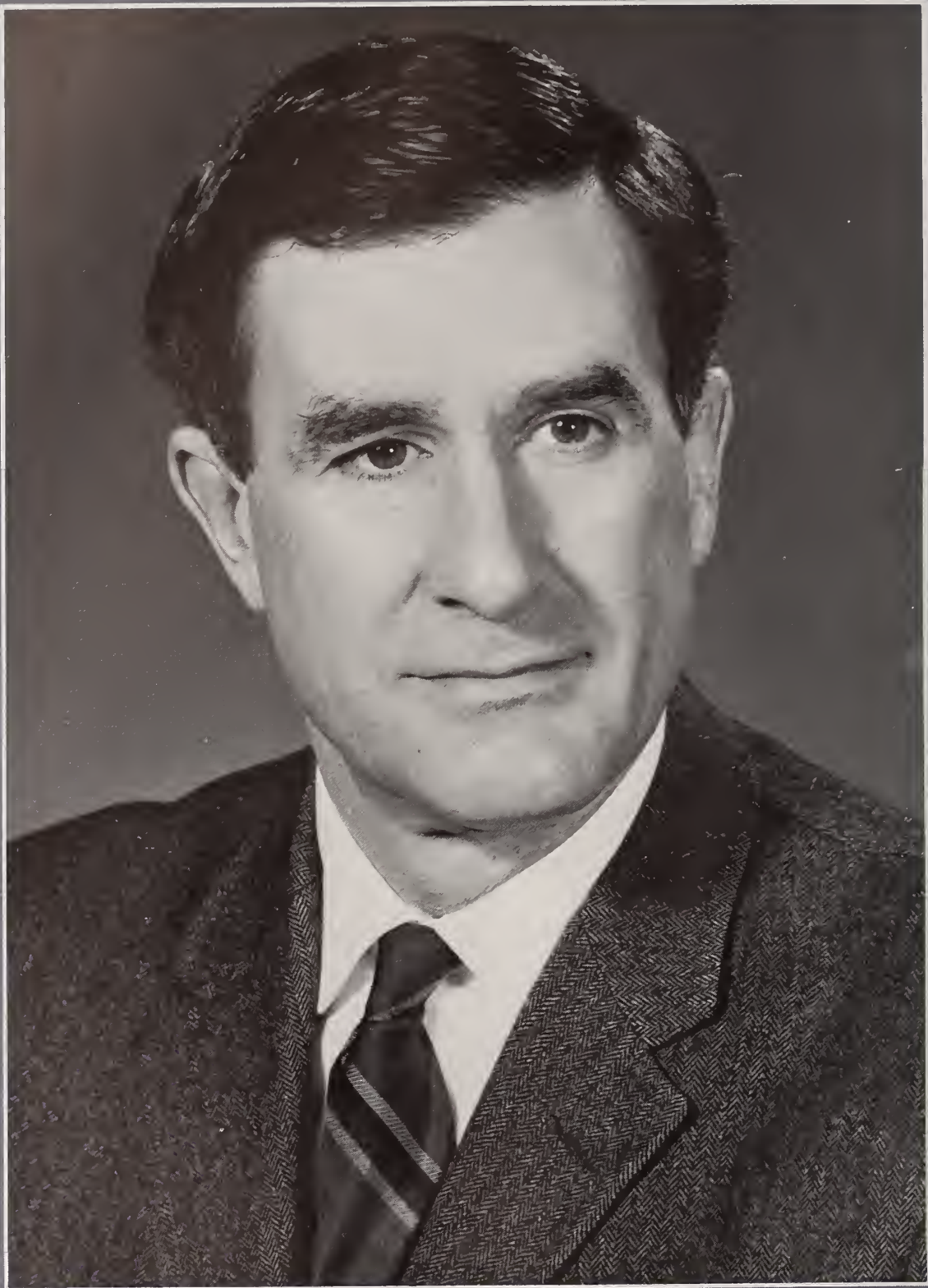






MELVIN R. LAIRD
Secretary of Defense

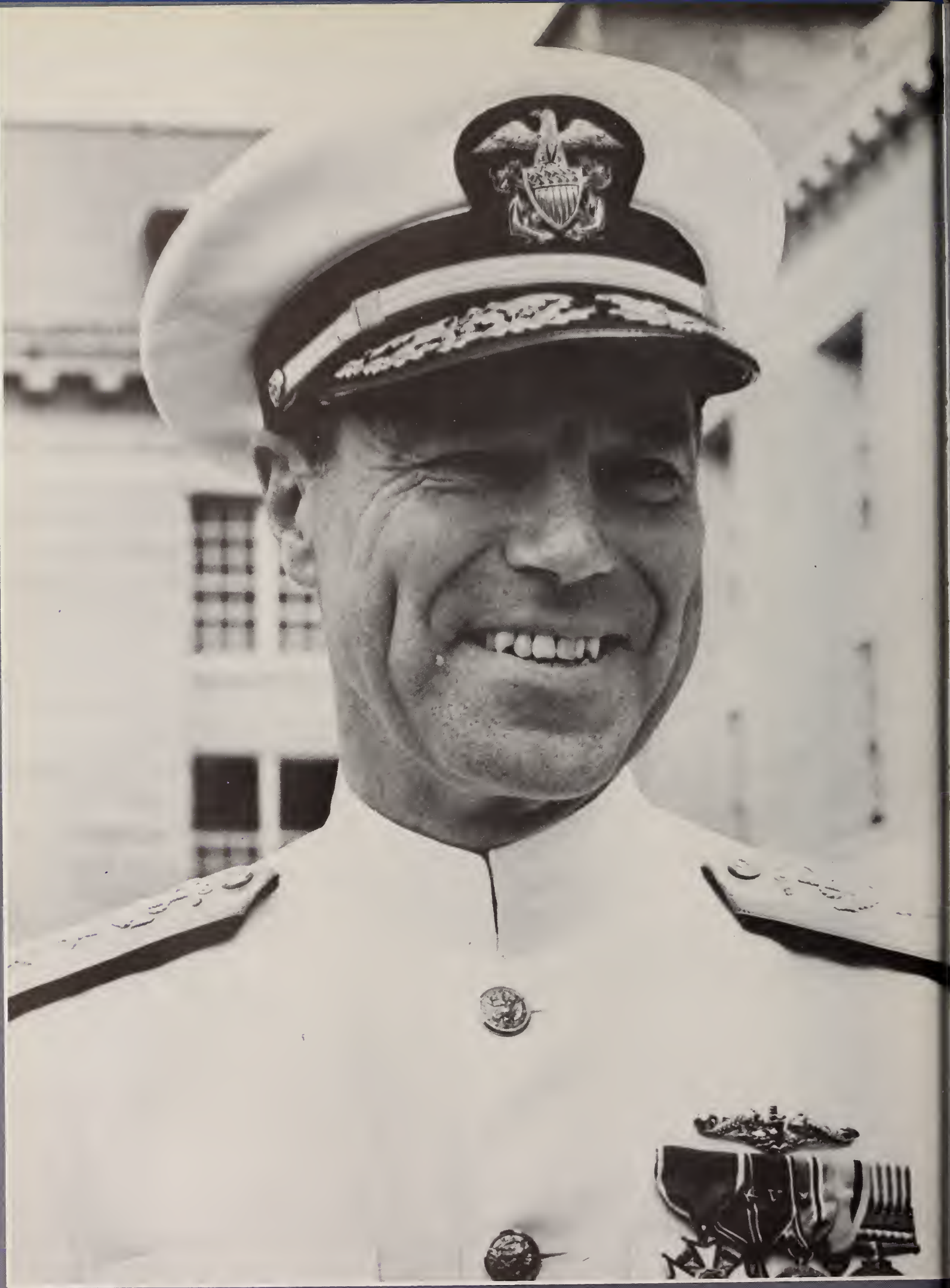
RICHARD M. NIXON
Commander-in-Chief



JOHN H. CHAFEE
Secretary of the Navy

ADMIRAL THOMAS H. MOORER
Chief of Naval Operations

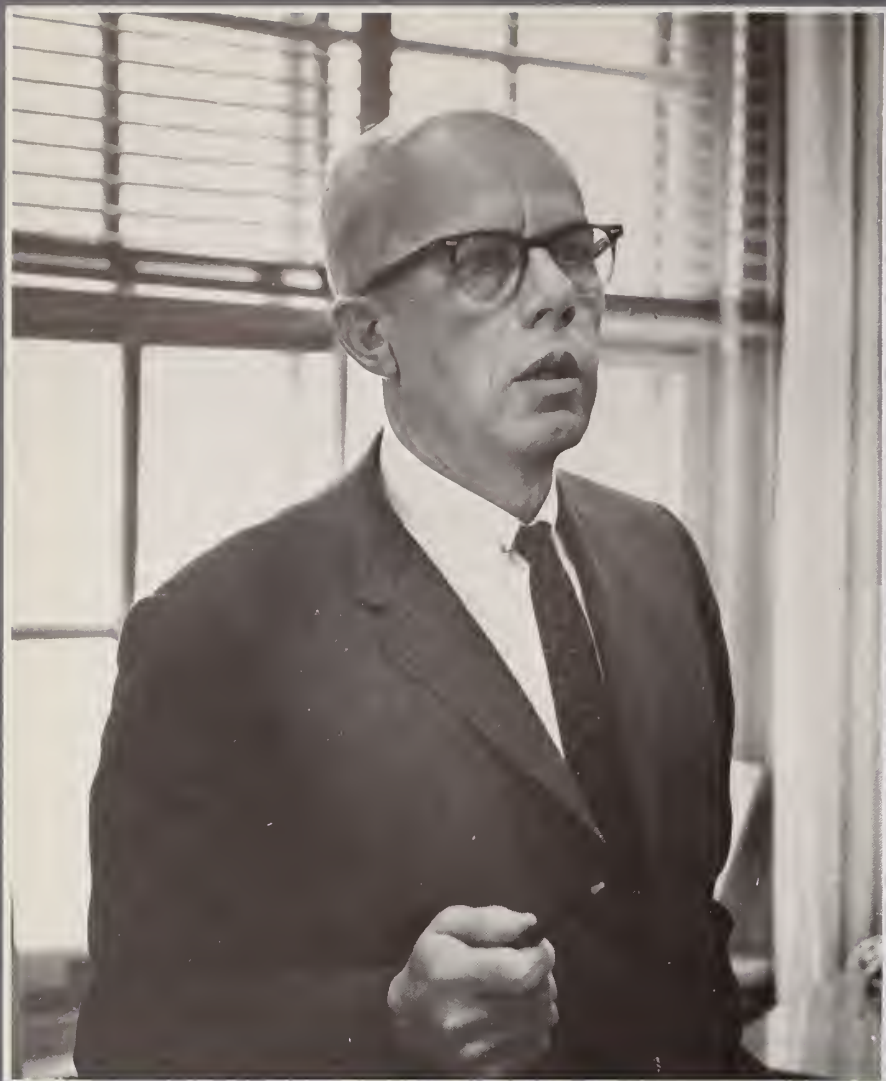




REAR ADMIRAL JAMES F. CALVERT
Superintendent United States Naval Academy



CAPTAIN ROBERT P. COOGAN USN
Commandant of Midshipmen



DR. A. BERNARD DROUGHT
Academic Dean

MAJOR B. F. ENNIS, U.S.M.C.
Performance Officer



MRS. JAMES G. MARSHALL
Social Director

CAPT. B. B. BROWN, U.S.N.
Head of the Executive Department

CAPT. ROBERT F. McCOMAS U.S.N.
Head Chaplain



CDR. H. Y. DAVIDSON U.S.N.
Operations and Plans Officer

Class of 1970

Brigade Staff



BILL CURRER



DAN PIKE



FALL SET

Brig. Cdr.: W. R. Currer; Dep. Brig. Cdr.: H. Mashburn; Admin.: J. L. Daily; Ops.: J. L. Durham; Supply: G. L. Jones; First Lt.: A. M. Hutchins; Adj.: J. T. Shields.



WINTER SET

Brig. Cdr.: D. L. Pike; Brig. Sub. Cdr.: R. A. Creighton; Ops.: R. W. Reich; Admin.: R. K. Machtley; Adj.: R. J. McGoe; First Lt.: D. J. Breen; Supply: J. R. Laricks.



SPRING SET

Brig. Cdr.: W. R. Currer; Brig. Sub. Cdr.: H. Mashburn; Ops.: J. R. Schwenk; Admin.: M. R. Kain; Adj.: J. R. Johnson; First Lt.: R. G. Gurnon; Supply: P. A. Haring.

First Regimental Staffs

FALL SET

Reg. Cdr.: T. T. Carpenter; Reg. Sub. Cdr.: M. R. Kain; Ops.: C. J. Ihrig; Adj.: M. O. Flaherty; Supply: D. E. Gange.



WINTER SET

Reg. Cdr.: A. J. Watson; Reg. Sub. Cdr.: M. N. Skahan; Ops.: S. D. Flayd; Adj.: R. Wachtel; Supply: M. R. Vandenbraak.



SPRING SET

Reg. Cdr.: A. J. Watson; Reg. Sub. Cdr.: J. B. Waddell; Ops.: W. C. Grubb; Adj.: B. D. Wiggins; Supply: R. A. Marchetti.





First Battalion Staffs

FALL SET

Batt. Cdr.: B. T. White; Sub. Cdr.: W. A. Nurthen; Ops.: E. E. Moore; Adj.: F. L. Wurst; Supply: P. D. V. Patrick.



WINTER SET

Batt. Cdr.: J. B. Waddell; Sub. Cdr.: J. W. Suhr; Ops.: L. V. Williams; Adj.: S. R. Swah; Supply: J. B. Kingseed.



First Battalion Officer
CDR. W. J. HUNTER, U.S.N.

SPRING SET

Batt. Cdr.: B. T. White; Sub. Cdr.: J. L. Daily; Ops.: L. V. Williams; Adj.: C. S. Wells; Supply: R. A. Wachtel.

First Company

Pride, Spirit, Talent . . . The fight'n first . . . Mast made the great trek from 31, but same gat picked up along the way . . . Gad 4, Navy 3 . . . Always a party whether it was Chicaga, Philadelphia, or Spence's room after noon meal . . . Occasional lapses of diplomacy, like at the Ambassador and Smudge's cup, runneth over . . . First an, last aff in all we did.



WINTER SET

Ca. Cdr.: W. P. Barry; Sub. Cdr.: B. J. Gregar; CPO: C. B. Fitchet.



FALL SET

Ca. Cdr.: J. J. Grassenbacher; Sub. Cdr.: J. B. Freeman; CPO: P. J. Slattery.



SPRING SET

Ca. Cdr.: J. J. Grassenbacher; Sub. Cdr.: B. J. Gregar; CPO: P. J. Slattery.

Company Officer:
LCDR. T. S. TODD, U.S.N.



WILLIAM PATRICK BARRY

Bill, a Navy Junior, calls Norfolk home. Having been on the Superintendent's List every semester at Navy, he could go into any branch of the Navy he desires. His stomach and the desire to be in the real Navy rules out Navy Air; Navy Line is his heart's thrab! Also, much on his mind are those weekends in D. C. at his favorite hangout, the C. R., with a girl and a flawless pitcher. With a major in Foreign Affairs, Bearstein, as he is known by his closer friends, has other interests; the usual girls, and the not-so-usual, classical music. Bill also enjoys golf, handball, volleyball, and is a professional pad rat. If all it takes to be a good Naval Officer is hard work and desire, the Navy is getting far more than that in Bill.

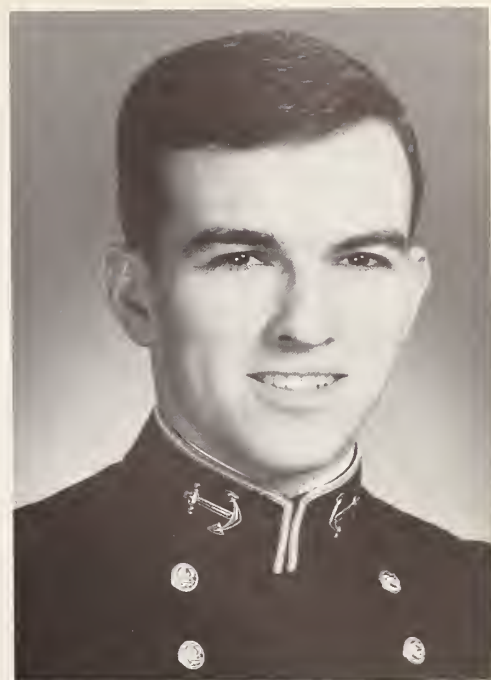


EULOGIO CONCEPCION BERMUDES

Arriving from Agat, Guam, after attending the College of Guam for a year, Eloy arrived at Navy expecting only a rigorous academic routine. After being completely disillusioned on the first day of Plebe summer, he quickly adapted himself to the situation, and has made the best of it. As an aeromarine, Eloy has his hands full, but somehow has always managed to make the Superintendent's List. Always a buff for sports, Eloy contributed his best efforts to the Company's volleyball, basketball, and softball teams. When not engaged in sports or academics, one only had to look as far as the pad to find Eloy. Following graduation, Eloy plans a career in Navy line. Undoubtedly, his drive and dedication to duty will make him a valuable asset to the fleet.

JOHN VINCENT CALKINS

Coming to the Naval Academy from the green mountains of Vermont, John traded in his skis for a rifle and the rigors of military life. Plebe year posed no problems, so he moved on to bigger and better things. Majoring in chemistry gave him a heavy classroom and laboratory schedule, but this didn't dampen his affinity for athletics. His talents were felt in many sports. When he could not be found in the afternoons on the athletic fields, chances were that he was buried under a heap of blankets in his room. Never bothered by the problems that plague many others, John had no trouble making good grades at the Academy. A happy-go-lucky fellow who knows how to enjoy the finer things in life, John is certain to be a success in Marine Air.



CHARLES STEPHEN FARRELL, JR.

As a Navy junior, Charlie came to the Academy from a list of hametowns a mile long, with sunny Miami being his last and favorite. Always willing and able to help a friend in need, he could be found anytime of the day giving advice that was more often beneficial than not. Although the academic department extended his taut at Navy, he never gave up the fighting spirit that characterized him in all he did, and earned him the respect and admiration of others who found the academics a little easier. Whether the going was rough or not, Charlie could always be seen with his winning smile which was probably an expression for his excellent taste in female companionship. Charlie is planning a career in Navy Air, and if his quick wit and personality follow him, he'll be a welcome addition to any wardroom.





CHARLES BAXTER FITCHET

Chuck, known to his friends as Robuf, and to his more intimate contacts as Boxter, dodged the draft for the student revolution by coming to USNA after a year at the University of Massachusetts. Actually, the prospects of playing soccer for the "Big Blue" team lured him to USNA. Though infrequently seen in a varsity game, he has always played — to the holl when given the chance. Chuck, with that Eagle, Globe, and Anchor look in his eye, aspires to be an aviator in a branch office of the Navy. With the "Luck o' the Irish," and a certain golden orifice, he has always come out on top in his never ending battle for truth, justice, and a 2.00. Chuck will make an outstanding Marine — at least he had better, with his aquatic ability.



RICHARD MICHAEL FOLGA

Dick, or "Smudge" (for his natural affinity to water), has made long strides since coming to the Academy from Buffalo, New York. Arriving in Annapolis out of high school, he has never had any trouble adapting to academics at the Academy, maintaining a 3.0 since Plebe year. Always an athlete in high school, Dick excelled on the company's volleyball and lightweight football teams. Here at Navy, this moth major's gregarious personality and his never-ending search for the fabled "coast button" has won for him numerous friends and provided many laughs for his classmates — especially his wordroom associates. Upon graduation, Dick will surely find his way to Pensacola (unless he has to swim there — in that case he will join the Silent Service) in search of wine, women, and airplanes; and the Navy Air will acquire a fine officer.



JAMES BERTRAN FREEMAN

Coming from North Philadelphia, Bert began a brilliant career at Navy dimmed only by intermittent swimming tests. Otherwise, his athletic ability carried him to the fencing team (foil) where he lettered youngster year, and later picked up on N-star, not to mention being on All-American. Little things didn't bother Bert, except for the perennial lack of mail from his OAO. From Plebe summer to graduation, it was always the same story, "Mon, why doesn't that girl write?" However, our "Main Mon" found other diversions; like the two dates that showed up on the same weekend. And, there was the soul group "The J.G.'s," and the Glee Club. Bertie was a truly dedicated midshipman (dedication is his middle name). This along with his liberal outlook and ability to make the best of every situation makes him the finest person I know.



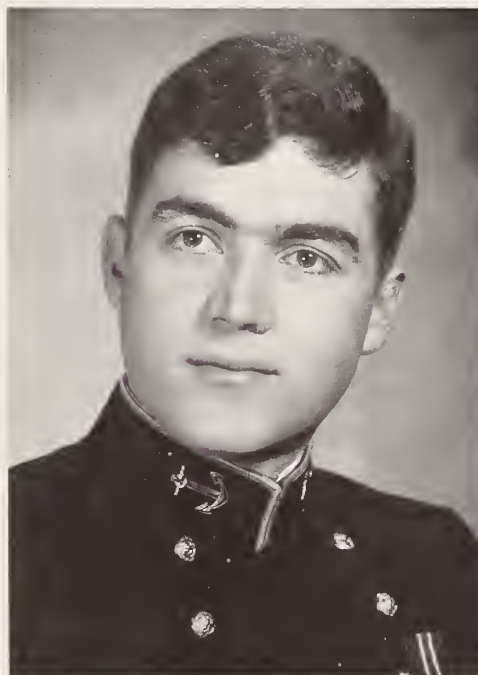
BRUCE JOHN GREGOR

Bruce came to the Naval Academy straight from high school in Virginia Beach, Virginia, and immediately set himself to the task of becoming an outstanding member of the Brigade. He was elected class secretary in his Plebe year, and proved himself an able worker by handling the class duties as well as maintaining a respectable class standing and participating on the Plebe wrestling team. Bruce maintained his determined attitude throughout his academy years, and had the dubious pleasure of being a squad leader for the Class of '72 Plebe summer, earning forty demerits for efforts with the new midshipmen. Upon graduation, Bruce plans to marry his lovely hometown sweetheart, and serve the Navy as an aviator.



JOHN JOSEPH GROSSENBACHER

John came to the Academy straight from a Chicago high school. Although by nature, "Gross," as he is better known, is fairly quiet, he is always busy. Here at the Academy, Gross has been a conscientious student: no matter what time of the day, it seems he can be found hitting the books. However, a Chem minor hasn't kept John from taking part in athletics, including softball, fieldball, boxing, gymnastics, and scuba diving. Although he claims he will be an eternal bachelor, he hasn't turned down a chance to drag when the opportunity presented itself. All who know him agree that Gross will make an excellent officer, no matter what branch of the service he elects to enter.



JEFFERSON DANIEL KAYLOR, JR.

Jeff came to us from the South, where he grew up and graduated from T. R. Miller High School in Brewton, Alabama. The weekend local D. J. at home, he carried his radio enthusiasm to the console of WRNV, and became known throughout Mother Bancroft as "The Southern Gentleman." He was an eager participant in intramural sports and exercises on the blue trampoline — Z Power. Jeff's chosen field of study is Naval Management and his career interests lie in Naval Aviation. Upon graduation he intends to return to the "Heart of Dixie" where he'll marry his lovely southern belle, Terry, and enjoy some leave time.



JOHN DEAN LEGIDAKES

Coming from Philadelphia, Dean started his career at Navy after making it through NAPS. His sense of humor and verbal ability made him decide to take on foreign affairs as his minor, and he did quite well in it. He has been an active member of the company's soccer and basketball teams and brigade boxing. Dean can always be counted on to do a good job. Never having any problems with girls, Dean learned to budget his weekends evenly. When on leave and not dragging, he would be working diligently on his 1958 Zundapp motorcycle, his pride and joy. Dean hasn't made up his mind whether to go Navy Air, Surface Line, or Marine Corps. But, regardless of what he chooses, we can be assured he will make a fine officer.

RICHARD DENNIS MacBAIN

Dennis, hailing from Rosell, Illinois, blissfully entered the Naval Academy after he had spent a year at the University of Illinois. Minor in French, he hopes that someday he can become a Naval Attaché. "Mac's" constant motivation and keen interest have kept him on top every semester in the battle with the infamous Academic Department. Easy going and well liked by his classmates, Dennis was always counted on as a tough competitor on and off the athletic fields. At the same time, his over gentlemanly approach to the fairer sex has served to keep him a firm believer in the statement that "life is a bowl of cherries." Mac's many outstanding assets will assure his success in his career as a Naval Line Officer.

GEORGE LARS MOE

George, known as "Moe," came to the Naval Academy with many goals in mind. Arriving from West Orange, New Jersey, he set out with his best efforts to have an enjoyable stay. On the athletic field, George put forth his best and helped the company soccer and fieldball teams to outstanding seasons. The light would always burn late for this oceanography student, because he could not finish his Playboy, Time, or Newsweek magazines during the day. His locker looks like a record shop, and his mind was always concentrating on wine, women, and song. One of his most prided accomplishments was being one of the founders and chartered members of the "back rank on historic Worden Field." George, also, has a serious side and is very professionally minded. He hopes to fly after graduation, and will make an outstanding Naval Officer in whatever he does.

GREGORY LEE MORRIS

Greg entered the Naval Academy immediately after graduation from Sarasota High School in Sarasota, Florida. He is primarily interested in oceanography, the subject in which he is minoring. Greg's hobby is photography. Since Plebe year he has been a very prominent member of the Lucky Bag Staff, and is one of the 1970 editors. Greg was very diligent in his studies, and has spent many long hours in the books and sleeping in the classroom. He has always gotten good grades. He also lives it up on the social side, always going someplace different every leave; and, he is definitely an avid party goer. Greg will undoubtedly be a success in whatever he does.



MORRISON LESLEY GABLE

Leaving Winter Park, Florida, and its warm, sunny environment wasn't easy for Les who thinks no Eastern Beach scene can compare with Daytona Beach. Not bragging of academic genius, Les always managed to get by with a minimum amount of studying. He always upheld the tradition of no studying during the weekend. Les kept himself busy with the Drum and Bugle Corps, Class Hop Committee, Ring Dance Committee, WRNV Radio, and various intramural sports. "Gables" favorite hobby was seeing if he could be the last person to leave the mess hall. Les has made a definite decision to spend time at Pensacola with aviation after graduation — Navy Air and Florida is about the best combination anyone could find.



DENNIS ARTHUR NAPIOR

Dennis, or "Napes" as he was called by his classmates, came to the Naval Academy right after finishing an illustrious career at Vallejo High School in Vallejo, California, where he starred in football, basketball, and baseball. "Napes" quickly found the academic atmosphere to his liking and compiled grades good enough for either the Superintendent's or Dean's List. Majoring in Naval Engineering, Dennis undertook a heavy classroom schedule, but still devoted a good deal of time to the athletic field, where he consistently excelled in football and softball. He was always available for a quick game of handball as well. Dennis' high academic standing has led him to anticipate a challenging career in Nuclear Power, in which he will undoubtedly excel as he has in his four years at Annapolis.



ROBERT WILLIAM NESS

An ex-long-haired rock'n-roll guitarist and track star from Red Wing, Minnesota, Bob's time at the Academy has been spent well. Keeping an academic average high enough to make Superintendent's List rather consistently and Dean's List on occasion, while at the same time proving his athletic abilities, he has shown what a well rounded person he is. Setting intramural track records, and playing intramural soccer and touch football, he has contributed greatly to the sports program at the Academy. Known for his wild exploits in high school, the Academy has had a seemingly "sobering" effect upon him, turning him into a serious minded individual, faithful to his friends and his girl, and with nuclear power or P. G. school to look forward to upon graduation.

WILLIAM AUGUSTUS NURTHEN, IV

The thriving metropolis of Ridley Park, Pennsylvania, can take pride in at least one of its offspring, Bill Nurthen. With a desire to be something special in his heart, Bill, or "Nurd," as he is known by his classmates, came to the Academy to prove himself, and he succeeded. Football was always Bill's first love, and he played it long and hard. Always an avid sports fan, Bill was a walking encyclopedia of facts on nearly every team, past and present. Bill studied diligently to attain Superintendent's List honors while completing a minor in Foreign Affairs. Academics, however, did not prevent him from dragging a certain lass from the Garden State whenever possible. His second class year, Bill was an active member of the Plebe Indoc-trination Committee, and was instrumental in establishing the new E. D. Policy (he had to leave his mark somehow). An outgoing personality and an abundance of professional knowledge will make Bill an outstanding Naval officer in whatever branch he elects to pursue.

RUSSELL CLARK OLSON

Russ came to the Academy from Libby, Montana, well equipped for the four challenging years ahead of him. From the start, Russ' interests were in Aviation and a minor in Aerospace Engineering did not keep him from the Superintendent's List and those extra weekends. When not playing his bugle for the D & B, Russ could be found on the basketball court or the blue trampoline. Taking advantage of his 6'4" frame, Ole was a member of the Brigade Championship Basketball Team his second class year. Easy-going Russ was well liked by his classmates (especially when they wanted to borrow one of his many records). With his good-natured outlook, his abundant interest in flying, and his capacity to comprehend technical subjects, Russ is marked for success.



DENNIS LEO RYAN, III

Arriving at the Academy, Denny set his goals in the Naval profession. He always had a good word for the upperclass and Plebes alike as he strolled through the halls, a novel in one hand and that famous coke can in the other. Suffering from the ups and downs during his boxing career, Denny discovered his calling in the sailing squadron in which he became an avid participant. Assuming his favorite studying position on the pod, Denny would curl up with any sort of reading material other than his applied science books. One had to admire his luck each time the semester's end popped up! No matter which branch of the service Denny chooses, the Navy is getting a truly enthusiastic member.

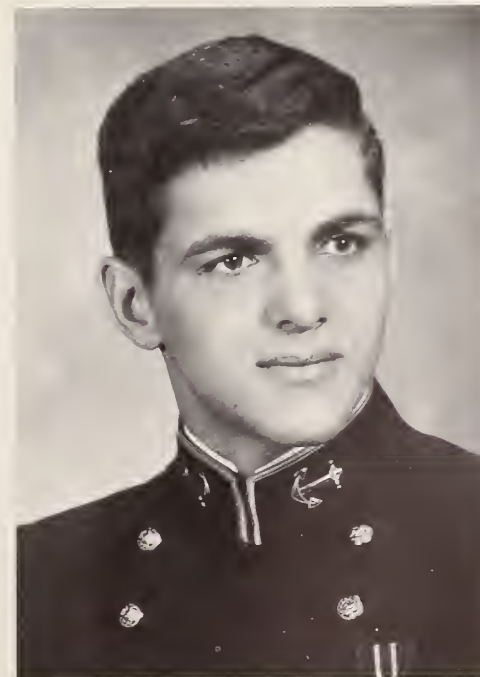
PATRICK JOHN SLATTERY

Pot, a Navy junior, has traveled all over the nation, but now calls California his home state. "Slots," as he is better known, came to the Trade School with one thought on his mind — flying. Although, Pot studies fairly hard, he is better known for his athletic endeavors, for he is a natural athlete. However, since Plebe Year he has specialized in gymnastics. He can always be found working out in one way or another, from working back from the workroom on his hands to doing his own set of "Navy Ten" before hitting the pod. One thing is for certain, Pot's conscientiousness, whether it be studying or getting a Varsity N will ensure the Navy of getting a fine officer.



JERRY LYNN SPENCER

Jerry came to the Academy from Dearborn Heights, Michigan. His likes and monnerisms, inherent to the area from which he comes, have added to the variety of, and made much more interesting the everyday life of all of us. Jerry, or Spence, as he is called by many of his friends, has shown himself to be a serious minded individual, always expressing his ideas, and saying what he thinks to be right. Beneath his hoppy-go-lucky self, Jerry is a devout Christian, and a person true to his own ideals. He was the man who took the world by surprise and decided to go Corps on service selection night. They have gained a valuable man.





WILLIAM HOWARD STEUSSY

From the small Texas hill country town of New Braunfels, Bill came to the Boot School with a great love for wide open spaces and a distaste for large cities. Coming straight out of high school, "Steuss" met initial difficulties with the Academic Department. When questioned about this, he'll tell you that he is a profound believer in the theory that everything above 2.0 is overkill. His major interests here lay in the field of athletics with a concentration on the racket sports. Bill's present goal is the Naval Aviator Program and a certain someone who makes the lure of Pensacola twice as attractive.

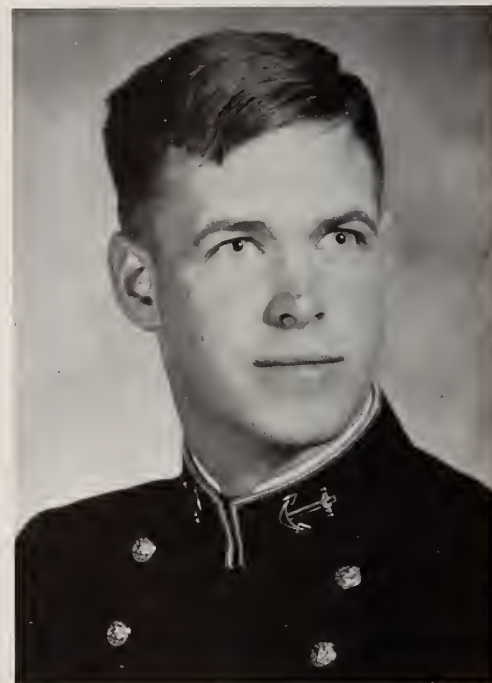
STEPHEN RAY THOMPSON

Steve came to the Academy from Fort Payne, Alabama. There may not be much deep blue water around there, but somehow-or-other he arrived here determined to be a Naval officer. He is recognized as one of the hardest workers in the company. When he sits down to work his skinny (that sliderule) is a real weapon in his hands. Many of us owe part of our grades to the homework he worked so hard to complete. Tommy enjoys soccer, football, and handball. He has a way of meeting the real nice girls, and consequently, he is out of circulation much of the time. Tommy likes that soft, mood music, and loves that pod. He can be tight with his money, but he is always ready to help a friend. His drive to win, and his determination to excel forecast a successful career for him in the Navy.



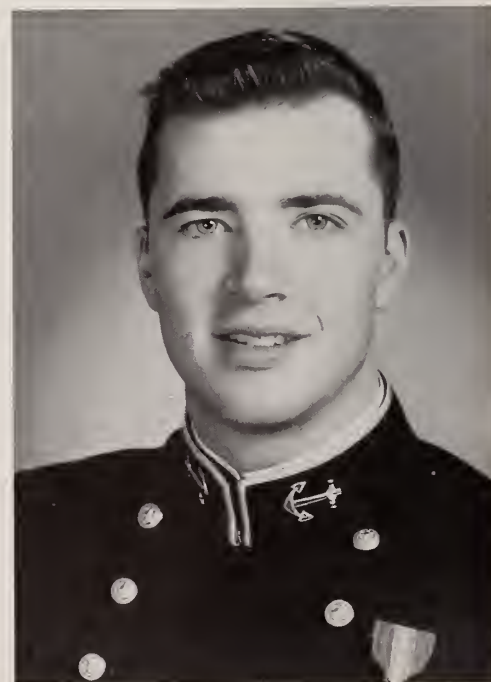
JAMES BARRY WADDELL

"Wads" came to us from York Harbor, Maine, where he was president of his high school and lettered in football, basketball, cross country and track. Getting the jump on his classmates from the start, Barry managed to make Dean's List and gain four stripes in his Plebe year. Changing minors from Oceanography and German to Foreign Affairs, he had to overload consistently, but still managed to retain his standing on the Superintendent's List. Academics, though, didn't detract from his active participation in many intramural sports, and his desire to help other "mids" with their problems. With his background in diplomacy, "Wads" should be able to work or talk his way to the top in his chosen field of endeavor.



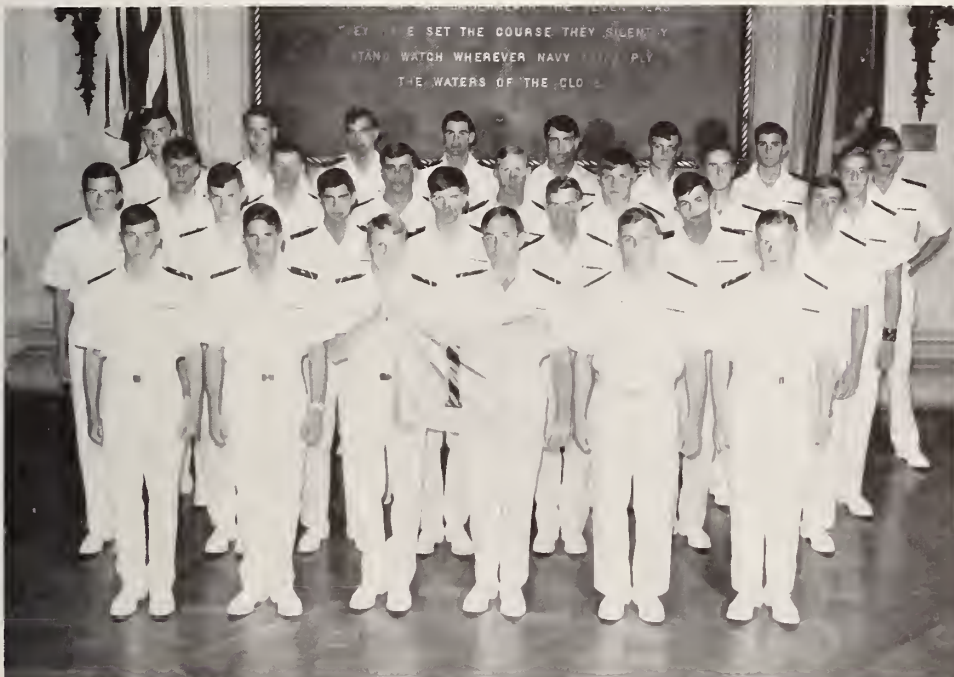
THOMAS MICHAEL WITKAMP

Mike, on Air Force brot, was so thrilled about his appointment to USNA, and his love for the place, that he decided to sign up for the five-year plan. A love for adventure, and a slight distaste for books combined to make Mike's stay at the Academy an experience few of those who knew him will forget. "Whit" excelled in company sports and could always be counted on to make "the play" on the athletic field. He was always ready to help anyone in any way, and could always be counted on as a friend. After graduation, Mike plans to devote himself to his New York wife and Navy Air.





SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: W. J. Wagemaker, D. A. Pearl, J. P. Enderle, S. W. McKenzie, G. W. Flinn, J. C. McMackew, T. J. Leating, D. J. Rawe, F. C. Klein, J. H. Lang, M. L. Orrisan, C. S. Pesce, P. J. Giacobbe, C. F. Burlingame, III, R. S. Saylor, J. G. Kimball, D. L. Wenner, R. E. Byrd, C. O. Stiles, V. N. Sabala, Jr., J. L. Balcam, G. L. Graeber.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Frank Miller, Steve Summers, Jim Green, Lad Tamlin, J. C. Giambastiani, Don Saunders, Hank Hawe, Jahn McEneaney, Richard Meserue, Gary Graefsema, Dan McElray, Pat King, Harse Harstmann, John McLead, William Maffatt, David Bay, III, Jahn Keenan, Jr., Doug Frazier, Dennis Supka, Barry Daugherty, Dale Feltes, James Sluder, III, Kenneth Wessel, Lea Accursi, Darryll Getzcaff, David Dennis, Robert Musselman, J. C. Babbitt.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: W. Gravell, Mike Dougherty, Dave Lucas, Jim Bristaw, Tabin McNatt, Tam Bradley, Don Sticinski, Larry Carella, Mike Gage, Bob Sharp, Rager Oldenkamp, Tom Martin, Jack Pohlmeier, Rager Murch, Bill Ungvasky, John Fericks, Bab Clarey, Mike Burnes, Rick Wright, Jahn Norris, Jim Mase-man; Dan Jabe, Bab Kennedy, Kyle Smith, Gary Karnegay, Dan Olinger, Bill Ray, Jay Harrison, Terry McKearney, Steve Hill.

Second Company

R. P. Faley where are you??? . . . Gat a 'Bara??? . . . Again, Bakes??? . . . There's something sneaky about that room . . . Well . . . Not again Shannan! Gatcha!!! . . . But . . . you're sa big and wanderful. You can dress him up . . .

FALL SET

Ca. Cdr.: D. V. Stoddard; Sub. Cdr.: R. P. Coffin; CPO: J. R. Baker.



WINTER SET

Ca. Cdr.: J. C. Dawson; Sub. Cdr.: W. P. Oversan; CPO: W. F. Martin.



Company Officer:
LT. J. P. HUNT, U.S.N.

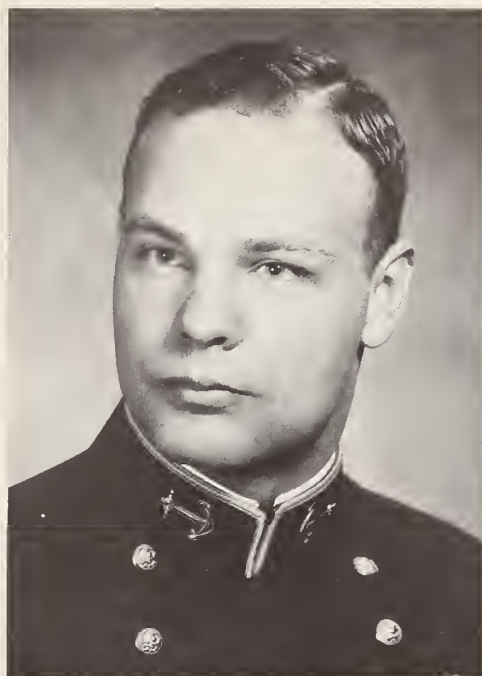
SPRING SET

Ca. Cdr.: J. C. Dawson; Sub. Cdr.: W. P. Oversan; CPO: D. L. Knuth.



CHARLES RAYMOND BACHTELL

Charlie came to Annapolis from the oil capital of the United States, Midland, Texas. However, this does not mean that he was "greasy" while at USNA. Playfully called "Pigpen" by his classmates, due to certain analagous traits with a well known comic strip character, his distinguished characteristic was a five a'clock shadow that looked like midnight at the North Pole all year round. A staunch Baptist who would not drink, smoke, swear, lie, cheat, steal, or read his Baptist Standard, Charlie's ability to be in the wrong place at the wrang time accounted for his presence at several weekend Naval Academy functions during his stay. Always good at academics and sports, Charlie's main interests, however, lay in the field of human relations. Charlie will always be remembered for his mottos "A house is not a home" and "A loaf of bread, a jug of wine, and a thou, under a bough, wow."



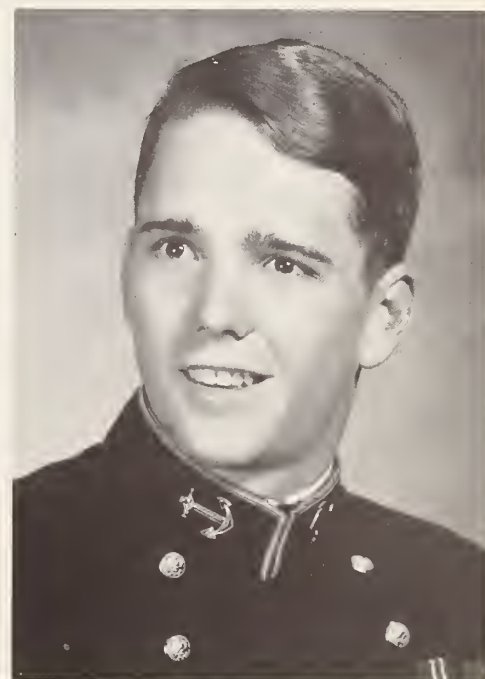
JOHN ROBERT BAKER

John Robert Baker, cammonly called Bob or "Bakes," came to the Academy from Galvestan, Texas. He is one of the few NAPS'sters wha stayed, and although he has had his ups and downs in both academics and military life, he has firmly established himself in the company as a well liked and capable individual. Bob is an Aerospace Minor and has been on and off the Superintendent's List since Plebe year. Since "Bakes" is Chairman of our Christmas Card Cammittee, and a Unitarian, there is no telling what our Christmas cards will look like. After graduation, Bob plans on going to graduate schaal and then an ta Pensacola for flight training. Although the Navy may nat be ready for Bob, he is ready far the Navy and someday will be an outstanding pilot and officer.



CHRISTOPHER BENJES

It is frequently said that there is an extremely strong force surrounding the Naval Academy which constantly pulls on all wha are associated with it. Chris is a living example of this, for a little over eighteen years after he was born in the Academy hspital, he was yanked from civilian life in Warminster, Pennsylvania, back to his beloved birthplace. After overcoming the difficulties of his first semester, Chris toak an avid interest in his major, math, attaining both the Superintendent's List and the Dean's List regularly. He was very enthusiastic about company intramural sparts after a successful, but tiring year of Plebe track. Chris hapes ta attend Post Graduate school after graduation, and then on to Pensacola and Navy Air.



ROBERT PETER COFFIN

A life on the beaches af Southern California prepared Bob far USNA, and he was quick to associate surfing and skateboarding with the system. He soon struck up an acquaintance with the Barbers of Bancroft until he got exclusive after-haur haircuts. He managed to pass Y.P.'s with only minar damage ta the baats, although the same cannot be said af marching, because of certain post-revelling June Week Parades. After a summer of professional training in San Juan, he spent one filling the Plebes with his knowledge of the system. The next year he took time aut from a rigorous math routine for an occasianal Wedding and House Party, although he didn't quite make the top ten. Graduation will find him blindly heading far the sea and Navy Line.

STEVEN JOSEPH CRANNEY

Steve came from Edwards AFB, California, two weeks late and never caught up. He was ready to leave 18 hours after he got here. His father and girl talked him into staying. Steve's grease zoomed upward to Battalion Adjutant Plebe year and zoomed downward youngster year, after the OD (his company officer) caught him with empty booze bottles. He is engaged, and his girl moved out from California in August '68. Steve's interests are Forestry, Navy Air, Space Exploration, hunting and fishing, Jeeps, and his Haney. He used to be called an "animal," because of his gross mannerisms and the company he kept (roommates) but has since lost all. They call him Naak, because he has enough coals to fill every Naak and Cranney.

JAMES CUTLER DAWSON, JR.

Cutler sadly crept into the Naval Academy from Richmond, Virginia knowing little or nothing about his new way of life. Shortly thereafter, he found that being a Plebe was not one of the most enjoyable experiences in life. Nonetheless, he managed to hide himself well and survived the year with few scratches. As an upperclassman, his days were spent in the quest of "academics," developing an interest in Political Science, and after some found him on the varsity tennis courts. The evenings were spent in study with many a bull session in between. Graduation will find Cutler joining the Navy Line Team.



JOHN EDWARD DeLAPPA

Coming to the Naval Academy from Coral Gables High School in sunny southern Florida, John had less trouble adjusting to Academy life than he did adjusting to the temperature and change of climate. Taking most problems in stride, he managed to maintain a casual approach to his four years here. Although a knee operation brought an abrupt halt to his football and track endeavors, it simultaneously helped to bring up his academics, and he managed to make the Superintendent's List during second class year. An avid member and instructor for the SCUBA club, John dedicated many of his pre-reveille hours to Scuba instruction, but made up the lost hours of sleep threefold during the remainder of the time. John plans to make Naval Aviation a career.

MICHAEL WALTER DeLOREY

Mike, the dirty old man of the company, spent many years enjoying life before coming to us. Being the oldest man in the company and along with his many years in the fleet has developed many traits in his character that are ahead of his classmates, such as an extreme propensity for the older more mature type woman. He is the least cynical of anyone in the company, and he always has a good word for everyone. He can always be found helping others to learn the techniques that will enable them to do well on their swimming tests. His academic conquests always took a pair second to his conquests of wine, women, and song, although not usually in that order. The only thing he looks forward to now is getting back to the real Navy.

ALEXANDER LAWTON FORD, III

Having spent two years at Louisiana State University in the safety of the Phi Gam house prior to his arrival at Annapolis, Sandy made the adjustment to military life with surprising ease. His college background enabled him to happily pursue his favorite academic endeavor, economics, and he strived for his major in this field. Not content to simply follow the routine of midshipman life, Sandy exploited his numerous talents in the realm of extracurricular activities. "Brat-her Ford" donated his voice to both the Chapel Choir and the Glee Club, and his economic prowess caused him to join the Phata Club and the Gun Club where he saw the possibilities of saving a few coins while at the same time contributing to these organizations. Sandy carried much more than his share of the "weight" in company affairs, and volunteered for the thankless duties of company librarian and of playing Santa in the Annual Christmas Party, a task to which he was naturally inclined. A potential line officer, Sandy promises to be a fine addition and a welcome contribution to the fleet.



THOMAS CHARLES JEMISON

Academics were always Tam's main interest at the academy, with special emphasis in the area of probability, and its applications to game theory. Doing much private research in this field, Tam cooperated with many of his classmates within the company who shared these interests. Tam's extracurricular activities included the French Club with its frequent visits to nearby Washington, D. C., and four years on the track team as a javelin thrower. He also enjoyed basketball and pool in his spare time, when he wasn't under the influence of the "Pad Master." Tam always believed that the crew cut look was a necessity, but not for everyone! After graduation, Tam's plans include earning a masters degree in mathematics and entering the Navy Flight Program.

DEAN LESLIE KNUTH

Nootsie hailed from the Beer State, Wisconsin, and brought with him interests in about everything that's ever been tried. Coming to us as a baseball star after attending the University of Wisconsin, Dean stuck with the program for a year before losing interest in favor of East Coast girls and the proverbial "good time." Noot's weekend adventures left him with little reason to be envious of his old college days; except when he was Varsity restricting far things like owning houses and cars. Being organist and leader of the "JayGees," and one of the head officers of R & R organization here, became just one more talent which gave him an outlet from Midshipman life. Dean is a barn organizer, and leads in anything that he is interested in. Whatever he chooses as a field in the Navy, you can bet it will be where the action is.



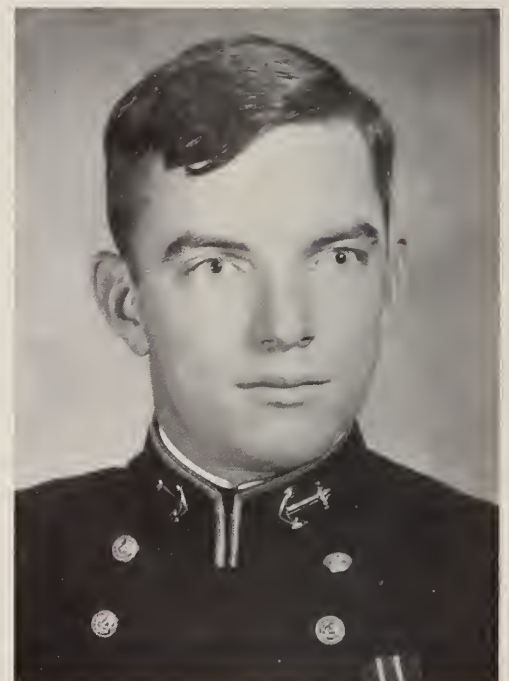
WALTER FRANCIS MARTIN, JR.

Rock came to us from Minnesota and brought with him the skiing spirit that later caused many of his classmates to become ski bums. Unable to replace the Bancroft System with one of his own, he tolerated the thing, and managed to make it through without spending too many weekends away from the ski slopes. He took academics seriously and managed to make the Superintendent's List often. Rock spent his afternoons during Plebe summer boxing for the Battalion Team. During the academic years, he enjoyed participating in intramural sports, particularly football and softball. Escaping to the Grand Tetons during the short summer leaves, Rock substituted mountain climbing for skiing as his favorite pastime. One of the Big Bad Ten, Wally looks forward to a challenging career on the seven seas.



PAUL LLOYD MELLOTT, JR.

Paul came to the Academy from a small Maryland town, called Funkstown. He received his appointment from his state representative. Paul came to the Academy with the idea of fulfilling his military obligation and acquiring a college education. Although he has not excelled in any particular field, he has been a steady performer over all. He is minoring in the Management field, and is very active in the intramural program. After his second class summer experiences, he has decided to make Navy Air his service selection. Shortly after graduating, Paul plans on marrying, and eventually acquiring a masters degree in management. By then, he feels he will be ready to determine whether or not to make the Navy a life-time career.



RODNEY LEE NIEBUHR

"Niebs," known to some as "hayseed," because of a farm heritage in Iowa, brought a bit of the country to USNA. He went through a Plebe year full of "harrowing" experiences, "harvesting" the "fruits" of past knowledge made him "outstanding in his field" of minor, mechanical engineering. Considering he came to Severn's Shores with a B.S. degree (having moved so much of it in Iowa), he caught on fast and soon adapted to Navy life. One of two men in the company to win the coveted black "N" 3/c year, he is now working towards his merit badge in the 2nd Company's "spirit" club. Extracurricular activities took little of his time, but he did become an accomplished blower in the D & B playing sentimental favorites like Diablo, Diablo, and more Diablo.



WILLIAM PATRICK OVERSON

A "True Gentleman" from the South, Pot spent two years grooming at Tulane University before leaving the simple life of the New Orleans plantation to tackle the dangers of the sea. Never one to over-emphasize academics, Pot divided his time between the clutching embrace of the Pod Monster and the intricate fields where his talents of quarterback won many a contest. On weekends Pot found time for tripping out with the Glee Club or even on occasional "House Party." His favorite song will always be remembered as "I fought the low, and the low won." After spending two enjoyable summers, first as a summer squad leader and then on a Belgium Exchange Cruise, Pot looks forward to the summer of 1970 which just may find him in Pensacola.

JOHN TIMOTHY SHANNON

Tim's salty background includes his spending his younger years in the bustling seaport of Butte, Montana. After coming to Annapolis, he discovered the newest technological marvel of the East — television — and immediately began to capitalize on its value. His grades have been known to fluctuate wildly, from just above sea level to well into the Dean's List, but with his freshman year behind him, they have done nothing but spiraled upward. He has become the company's leading authority on wines, and his savvy for chronography and story telling has led him to specialize in the field of history. When he was not occupied with his studies or with the wordroom gong and the "tube," Shonz managed to gain Brigade-wide fame for his invincibility on the handball court. Upon graduation, Tim plans to trade in his snowshoes for a pair of wings and to go on from there to spend his career in a big Navy jet above the seas.

MICHAEL WILLIAM SKAHAN

Mike came to Navy from Toppen Zee High School near his hometown of Blouvelt, New York. His athletic abilities made him a welcome addition to company sports teams, where he participated in volleyball, basketball, and softball. While serving as a squad leader for the new class of '72, his high school track experience helped to earn him the title of "Fleet-footed Mr. Skohan." Study hour would most often find Mike in his room diligently working on some sort of super electronic gadget or writing to his one-and-only. Mike's academics were never a strong point, but he more than made up for this with his positive attitude and sense of responsibility. These are the qualities that will also make Mike a fine Naval officer.



DAVID VICTOR STODDARD

Dove, a southpaw, came to us directly out of high school in San Jose, California, and gave up the good life for one here at Navy. During Youngster Cruise, he acquired talents which led to extra coin and busy Friday nights. Known to many as "Stods," he kept his classmates informed as to which stereo setup was currently the best. Academics were never his outstanding feature, but he managed to struggle through. Sports were his best aspect, indulging in both football and pitching for the company's first pitch softball team. He was known as "killer" when it came to defending his goal in fieldball. He is also known as the first mid to keep a live horsie in his room. Dove plans to enter Navy Air upon graduation.

JAMES WILLIAM SUHR

Arriving from Ferndale, Washington, Jim started a new tradition at Navy — if they won't let you quit Plebe summer, show 'em and get the Detail 2/c Summer. He was, of course, the only Plebe that the upperclassmen had to address as "Sir." Jim's musical talents led him to the D & B and the Marching 90. After one of their performances in Pittsburgh, he had a blind date — the wedding is planned for June. Youngster Cruise found Jim sleeping (?) on an unnamed West Coast beach. Jim is always ready for some fun. Besides being Navy's best LoCrosse manager, Jim is a member in good standing of the local Wordroom team. Jim's aiming for Pensacola after June, 1970 — They'll be getting a good officer.



SAMUEL RYAN SWAH

Ryon is an Air Force "brat" and proud of the service tradition. He has managed to take the full strength of a major in Aerospace Engineering in his stride and plans to make Navy Air his career. Ryon hails from Nashville, but for fear of being the country bumpkin, he has never had trouble making the Dean's List. He finds time to work on the water-based glider being built by the A.I.A.A., and is a full time manager for the rifle team. Any night of the week, you can find him in his room giving individual lessons on what everyone else slept through during the week. It's well known where his interests lie, and we expect the best from him as an aviator as well as a Naval Officer.



DAVID FRANCIS WALSH

"Animol" migrated from Belmont, California, where he was a part time student. The call of the rolling sea, however, proved too great and Dove soon found himself completely tied up in the rigors of that first year. His motivation for Naval Academy life suffered a near miscarriage during the later stages of Plebe summer though. Among the many awards received at the Academy, Animol was the coveted winner of the "Consumption" title, as his effort was the crowning event in the Christmas tree of life. Dove was introduced early to the sport of skiing downhill, and this he soon found was an insurmountable help in academics. Dave often times encountered many minor difficulties, but he was able to sustain himself in times of stress with this, his favorite saying, "One onimol is too few, but two onimols is a zaa."



BRYAN DOUGLAS WIGGINS, JR.

Bryan came to the Naval Academy from sunny California, where he excelled in athletics as well as academics, lettering in football, basketball, and baseball. He soon directed his efforts, and found his place on many Brigade Championship Basketball Teams. As the years passed, individual workouts soon took precedence over organized athletics. Always a hard worker in whatever he tried, "Wigs" undoubtedly made a fine impression on First Class Cruise. Always studying diligently, he still managed to enjoy the better side of Academy life. His desire for success and undying sense of humor should make him a more than welcome addition to the field of Aviation.



CARL STANLEY WELLS

Carl came to the Naval Academy with a year of college already behind him. It was this year of school that enabled him to validate nine semesters of Plebe and youngster courses. This got him off to a good start toward the Physics Major he decided to pursue. Even though the Bull Department always gave him a hard time, Carl managed to squeak out a 3.0 each semester. During his stay at the Academy, he has been known to exploit his entrepreneur ability, and has had a franchise on the Bancroft Hall Hot Dog business for two years. Upon graduation, he hopes to be a participant of the immediate masters program in the field of Physics.



SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: B. F. Rose, I. D. McCraskey, D. A. Smarit, T. A. Stephan, P. D. Stafford, J. H. Stevensan, R. H. Enderly, L. A. Schierer, J. N. Fliszar, J. W. Rightmire, Jr., C. D. Inskip, J. M. Crawther, J. P. Callins, R. M. Carr, R. M. Gallagher, J. L. Howard, A. K. Calling, G. F. Horris, L. A. Shatzer, G. B. Hewes, III, J. E. Taamey, D. W. Luengen, L. F. Simoneaux, B. P. Alano, J. M. Searing.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Jahn Gillaa-ly, Bob Horrison, Mike Gorman, Kelly Margan, Dove Miller, Bob Drew, Steve Willots, Larry Albert, Ray VanDyke, Brian Dolby, Peter Solecki, Jahn Middlebrook, Bob Sheilds, P. J. Lewis, Mike Lundblad, Dan Vislocky, Gene Bol, Ryon Henry, Don Deesch, Mike Jorasinski, Steve Christenson, Jock Williams, Jim Shoemaker, Kevin Kilgore, Bill Rigot, Rick Stringer, Paul Galubovs, Roy Ritchey, Dan Keefe, Neil Hanson, Pete Broseth, Skip Kohler, Ronold Russconi.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Bob Skarzynski, Jeff Grant, Gary Helmick, Tim Wilson, Steve Mock, Steve Wilkes, Jimmy Homrick, Doug Griffin, Burt Watkins, Kennan Wilson, Greg Straessle, Guy Costle, Paul Stewart, Steve Smith, Bill Porrish, Ken LoDelfo, J. B. Peterson, Brion Dreger, Chris Hom, Jeff Wall, Rick Lone, Bob Elflein, Steve Konogo, Terry Shoemaker, Curt Wright, Rick Stewart, Dan Wonomoker, Jim Murray, Bruce Bochmon, Gene Watson, Bob Rousse, Mike Griesboch, Howie Lourie, Jim Messervy, Marc Goldberg, Ron Compbell, Doug Creed, and Mox Lindner.

Third Company

I can't hear you Marcus . . . Gabby, who's Ted Clausan? . . . Diegert and the ice machine . . . Wine coolers for study hour . . . Steve Janes' shower party . . . Pushing Danies for the beer blast . . . 8-4 to 1-0 . . . George of the company . . . Ring dip film festival . . . Marsha and the company bus . . . Abe's . . . Striper shoke ups . . . But they have fried us all . . .

FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: R. Rankin; Sub. Cdr.: N. Prott; CPO: E. Gaborra.



WINTER SET

Co. Cdr.: S. Parks; Sub. Cdr.: J. McNamee; CPO: L. Scheor.

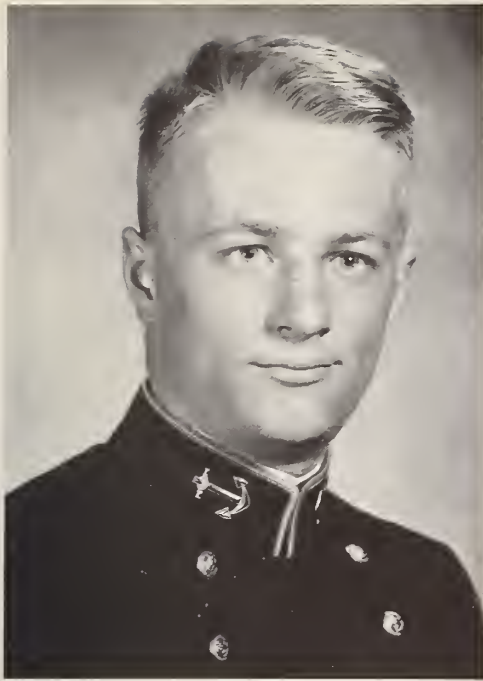


Company officer
LCDR. R. A. MORGAN, U.S.N.

SPRING SET

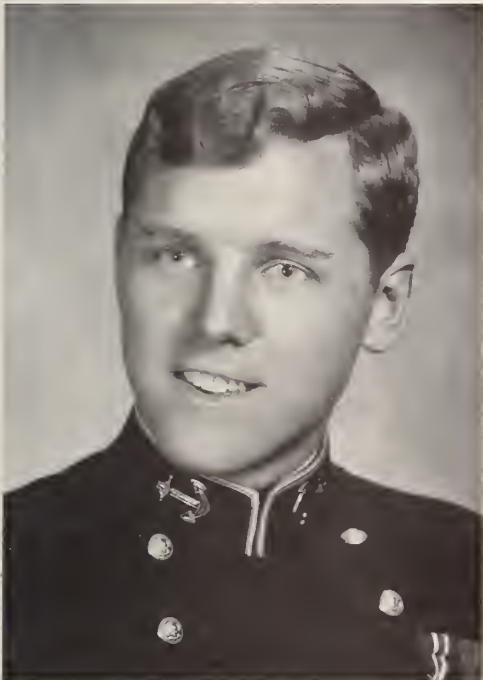
Co. Cdr.: R. Machtley; Sub. Cdr.: R. Rankin; CPO: E. Gaborra.





GUY RAYMOND BAFUS

Setting his sights upon the Hallowed Halls of Annapolis, this young mon with a deep ton and fine stature uttered those words that will live in the memoriam . . . "you've got to be kidding!" But, setting his gaols toward the heavens, Guy strave to be the best and eventually attained this objective. In his first year, he managed to reach those celestial bodies that are so distant and sa incanceivable far mast mids . . . aco-
demic stors! And, he has managed to keep them pinned to his service dress ever since. But, he does nat go unnotated by his classmates. Far this he hos constantly been awarded the opportunity ta further his professional educotian by being selected as that midshipman in charge of o Mid-term or finals wotch. Such an oppartunity! Fallowing graduation, Guy plans to fallow the Burke program and go nuclear subs. As in everything he hos dane in the post, Guy is a sure bet to excel in this endeavor. A BZ ta a busy young man.

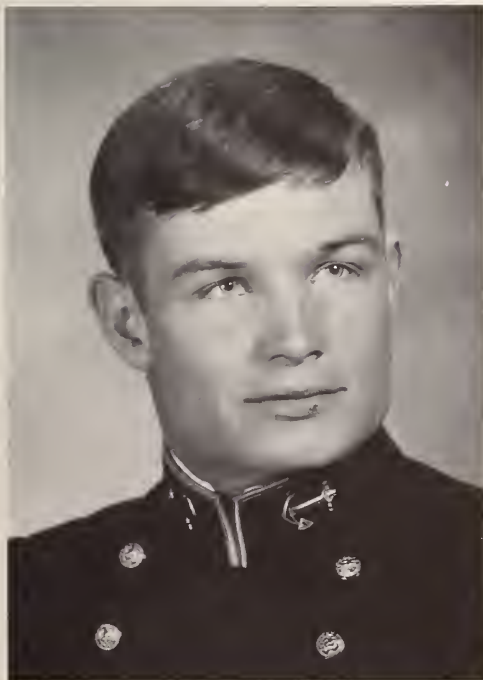


DOUGLAS ALLEN BATEMAN

Faur years at the Naval Academy proved ta be an enlightenment period in Doug's educotian, during which time he was under constant pressure to "brooden" his interests. Emerging fram Setouket, New York, Daug brought with him o keen mind and a sense of adventure which led him inta many varied areos of interest. It wos his world travel experience, na daubt, which sporked an eoger affinity to stewardesses. In an age of long hoir, he did his best to keep everyone trim. Although he warked endlessly ta excel academically, Doug's first lave has always been athletics. He kept in shape all year long on the vorsity boseball and 150 lb. football teams, and the Scuba Club. In pursuit of o career in oceanography, Doug hopes ta join the Navy Frogmen upon groduotion.

GARY W. BLAIR

Gary come ta the Academy fram Auburn University where he was o Theto Chi and o ROTC. He avercame these shartcomings, however, and quickly became one of the top men in the company. He was an out-standing othlete, porticipating in intramural baxing, locrosse, football, and softball until a knee injury youngster year slowed him down. A devated scuba diver, Gary gave up o month of his leave, and braved the hazards of Key West, Florida, and Seal-Team instructors to attend the Novy Underwater Swimmers' School, and become one of the few midshipmen to qualify as Novy Diving Officers. Never on a really friendly basis with the Acoademic Department, Gary tried several minars before settling an Oceanagraphy, his current lave. After graduation, Gory hopes to put the dull, commonplace life behind him and serve with the Navy Seol Teams.



JOSEPH JOHN COTE, JR.

Boston's Baby brought with him a can of baked beans and a few other tricks which seemed to please many Crabtown girls. When nat pursuing academic excellence in the Weopans Department, Joe could be faund paunding his little red argan in the Jazz Bond room, ar trying to set a new record in the pool. Joe's room wos often the center of those "sessions," discussing such worldly and important topics as summer beards, matarcycles, sport cars, and of course, the opposite sex. Financiolly minded, Joe always thought of new cain-making schemes, often resulting in much needed profits. We hope that Joe will keep his wit, good humar, and squash racket when he departs the hal-
lowed halls of Mother Bancraft far points beyand.





RAYMOND VINCENT DIGIACOMO

Surviving a hectic youth as one of the original "dead end kids" from Brooklyn, New York, Ray felt the Boat School was the only place that still offered him a challenge. "Giaco," as he is known to us, came straight from St. Francis' Prep and Broadway for a little R and R before turning in his blues for a little aviator's green. The Academy's own answer to the Mafia, Ray could always be found hitting the books; but not using his brains as much as the brawn he developed in his constant trips to the weight room. A fine guitarist, Giacomo, left his personal style ringing in our ears at many of Mrs. M's infirmals. Though not all the strings he pulled were on his guitar, Ray was never in want of companionship. Owing to his dedication and the loyalty to his countless friends, Ray will certainly succeed in attaining his wings.



PHILIP VINCENT DONOHUE, JR.

Phil has had a sincere desire to become an officer for nearly three weeks now, and it has been noted by many that his motivation will lead him to the August position of CNO. Good luck, Phil! He claims Massachusetts as his homeland, and his parents substantiate his claim, but at this writing, there has been no comment from the Governor. The son of a Naval Officer, he is an above average student. He possesses the conscientiousness and the desire to succeed that are essential to the development of a career officer. Phil plans to select a career in the surface Navy, where he dreams of becoming the Navy's answer to Chesty Puller. Upon considering his extracurricular interests, YP's and marching, one can appreciate the comparison.



JOHN MORRIS ECKERT

John came to the Naval Academy after spending two years in the fleet, including one at the Naval School in Bainbridge, Maryland. He has always taken an active interest in the intramural sports program; his specialty being lacrosse. John is an avid scuba diver, and one of the select few who gave up a month of summer leave to obtain a Navy diver qualification through the U.S. Naval Underwater Swimmers School in Key West, Florida. John never had trouble with academics while at the Academy, and could always be counted on to lend a helping hand, especially if the problem concerned mathematics, his minor. After graduation, John plans to go to Pensacola, Florida, where he'll begin what is certain to be a successful career in Naval Aviation.



EDWARD ANTHONY GABARRA, JR.

Known to the world as "Gabby," Ed came to Annapolis after having spent a year at the University of Rhode Island, living the life of Riley. The life changed, but it did not matter much to him, because he was one of the select few who is Marine green through and through. Whenever there was a practical question to be answered about the Corps, everyone knew that Gabby was the first man to come to. His friendly, outgoing character made his room one of those "let's-take-a-break-and-go-to-Gabby's" rooms, and he seldom minded. He was always willing to take a break, too. Though every semester began with hopes of Dean's list or Superintendent's list, it seems that he never quite made it. But, he kept on hoping. Someday soon, we're going to look up and see what appears to be a Huey Cobra doing loops, and spins, and barrel rolls. More than likely, it is going to be Captain Ed Gabarra (USMC), making his dream come true.



MELVIN KAAHANUI

In the summer of '66, Mel (otherwise known as the Great Kahuna) traded in his surfboard for a slide rule and a few books and left Hawaii behind to begin four years at Navy. Already, Mel has become a legend in his own time; while on liberty, he left behind many daring exploits for others to attempt to surpass. Those who were with him during Spatramid can easily attest to this fact. To those of us who are Protestants, Mel will always be remembered as the legend of "sleepy-hallow." Exhibiting great prowess in academics as well as athletics, Mel has worked towards minors in applied mathematics and oceanography. With these interests, plus his desire to go surface line, Mel surely has a very promising career ahead of him.

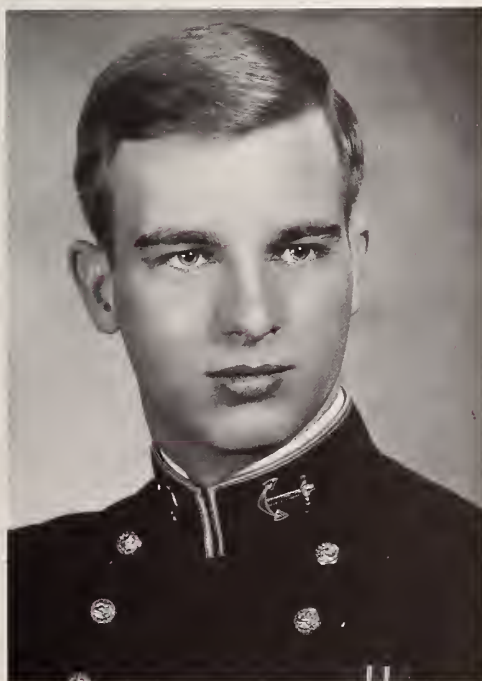


JOHN LANGDON, II

Jahn, the elite half of the Dynamic Duo, is called "Yang" by all, a name from his youthful days in Huntingdon, Pennsylvania. Let it be said that Yang never let the academy take any fun out of life. On many a weekend he would frequent the University of Maryland and local campuses. The afternoons found Jahn either in heated competition on company athletic teams, or hard at work on his favorite hobby, earning spare cash which he often needed. At his hobby, everyone will agree that "Yang does it better!" Nothing was said about academics, but then Yang never said much about them either. His keen sense of duty and dedication are qualities possessed by all great naval officers. Jahn is well on his way.

WALTER RICHARD LOHRMANN

Dick began his adventurous life in Meriden, Connecticut, and blessed the halls of Platt High with his running, swimming, and scheming abilities before coming to USNA. After a brief stay in the Reserves, Dick began his enterprising career at the Academy. Excelling in cross country during his Plebe year, Dick then turned to Battalion and Company sports where he proved to be very versatile. Fascinated by speed, Dick can't wait to sit behind the wheel of a Jag or in the cockpit of his own F-4. Although he has an affinity for demerits and numerous Navy good deals, Dick's good nature and strong desire to succeed as a Navy pilot have helped him overcome obstacles. Dick has always gone along with that old adage that, "They can't fry us all."



RONALD KEITH MACHTLEY

From deep in the coal mining country of Pennsylvania, Ran is probably the finest product of Johnstown since the flood. From the day he arrived, he impressed everyone with his ability in sports, his dedication, and his sincere concern for those around him. Needless to say, these attributes made Ran one of our leaders from the start. His determination to excel and to derive the most possible from himself was reflected in his play as a starter on the 150 lb. football team, and his grades, which he worked up to Superintendent's List level. Ran was anything but totally serious, though, as anyone who bore the brunt of one of his infinite practical jokes can attest. Not above pursuit of the opposite sex, he spent many a night on "the circle," braving inclement weather, competition, and disinterested females. Not exactly a "model Midshipman," Ran was nevertheless, an addition of which the Navy can and will be proud for a long time. Ran could be a regular guy, or rise above the others when the situation called for a leader; qualities that will serve him in good stead in the Navy.



THOMAS GEORGE MARSHALL

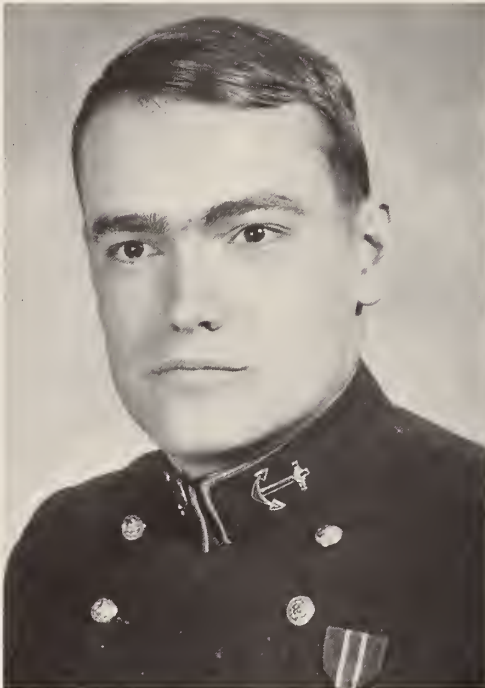
After touring the Navy for three years, Tom was determined to become a midshipman. His spirit since has carried him a long way. He has a variety of hobbies among which sleeping during free periods stands out as his favorite. Tom has been elected President of the USNA SCUBA Club. He is already a qualified Scuba Diver and Instructor. After classes, he keeps busy in the boxing ring and then, like they say, "early to rise, early to bed," usually a couple of minutes of guitar playing in the evening will send him into a big trauma from which he does not recover until five minutes before morning meal formation. Graduation will be his first step into Naval Aviation, and, no doubt, he will be among the best.

MICHAEL DALE MAY

Mike, famous for an obnoxious wit, fantastic musical ability, extraordinary Little Greek prowess, and an all around easy going manner came to us from one of the brightest spots on the East Coast, Norfolk, Virginia. "Practice daily with the guns," wasn't exactly his bag. He much preferred practice daily with the drums. Mike was a member of the Spiffies all four years at the Academy, alternating his talents between singing, and playing organ and drums. If a company clown award was to be given, "Mad Dog" would be a strong contender. Mike was always the star and writer of all the Christmas Plays, and he spent many hours getting his practical jokes down to perfection. Mike plans to make a career in Navy Line, where he'll make sure there is never a dull moment on the bridge.

TIM SCOTT McCLAIN

"T. S." lumbered into "Canoe U" from the steel town of Johnstown, Pennsylvania, singing "Anchors Aweigh," not knowing that he was to be a charter member of Jones' Shower Party. Straight from high school, Tim was quick to adjust to Academy life, and soon was counting the days till the next leave. Any Plebe that was in Tim's squad soon learned the history of the Johnstown Flood and all the great football players from the steel town. A terror on the football field, "T. S." still managed to relax enough to get his share of pad time. Never one to miss a Met's party, or a second class sit-in, Tim always had his hairy-chested bod around a female. Tim should make a fine Navy Line officer with a girl in every port. "They can't fry us all."



LEWIS FRANK McINTYRE

Out of the pine scented mountains of western North Carolina, Lewis came to leave an indelible mark on USNA. Throughout his Plebe year, Lou always drew the attention of the upperclass. He was a member of many "athletic squads" during the first year and became a legend in his own time. Determination became Lou's trademark and he was consistently on the Superintendent's List. During Youngster year, Lou became a mover with the girls earning the title, "the Maestro." With a tremendous interest and knowledge in "wires," he breezed through second Class year. As an aero major, Lou will go into aviation after graduation. He will have a tremendous impact on the Navy, or at least someone's coffee mess.

JOHN ROBERT McNAMEE, JR.

After excelling in high school in both academics and track, Jack came to Navy where he continued to stand out in academics, and greatly improved his running ability. He conveniently avoided company tables during Plebe year as a member of the cross country, indoor and outdoor track teams. Following Plebe year, he helped those three teams as a varsity member by working diligently to improve his times. While at the Academy, Jack did extremely well in all his endeavors, and will always be remembered for his ability to get the gouge. Upon graduation, he will carry his expounding knowledge into the fleet, insuring that Rack's Facts will never die. Never at a loss for words, he will undoubtedly be successful in whatever he aspires to do in the future.

SCOTT FLETCHER NEWBERRY

Those of us who were fortunate enough to meet "Nubber" during our stay at USNA know what it means to have a true friend. His friendly smile and good nature proved to be one of his greatest assets. A football standout in his hometown of Canastota, New York, Scott continued to display his quarterbacking ability by leading the lightweight football team to many victories. His talented toe also proved decisive in many games on both the football and soccer fields. An advocate of Navy Line, Scott's greatest ambition is to "drive a boat." Having spent a summer on the DD 507 Navy should come easily to him. Another of the rowdy youngsters, Scott agrees, "They can't fry us all."



JAMES HARMANSON NOTTINGHAM, JR.

Jim, better known as "Natts," arrived at the Academy with a distinguished athletic and academic background, from Atlanta, Georgia. From the very beginning, Jim was aggressive in all he undertook, excelling in academics. He will always be remembered in future years when Mets gather for his class loyalty, and progressive leadership during the "youngster shirt fiasco." It did not take Jim long to realize Georgia produced more than peaches, becoming aware of the girl next door, and soon after engaged. Jim was a natural midshipman, always enjoying the finer things of life, especially sleep. Jim was always dedicated in whatever he undertook and learned early to organize his time efficiently. The future seems to indicate submarines for him, and he has the fine qualities and characteristics necessary to become one of the finest officers in the fleet.



STEVEN GREG PARKS

Coming from the Quaker State, Steve was a natural for USNA. As a quiet Plebe he avoided the pitfalls of Plebe year. Always interested in sports, Steve was a football manager during his years as an underclassman. He was also a strong advocate of weightlifting, and could always be found "lifting." Steve's determination gained him a reputation as a man who could get things done. Always a man with the ladies, he became known as the man with the fastest pin in the East. Avoiding the Bull department at all cost, Steve minored in aera space. Hidden beneath his quiet voice was sarcastic humor which could put anyone in place. Upon graduation, Steve intends to go into aviation. He will excel in whatever field he goes into.



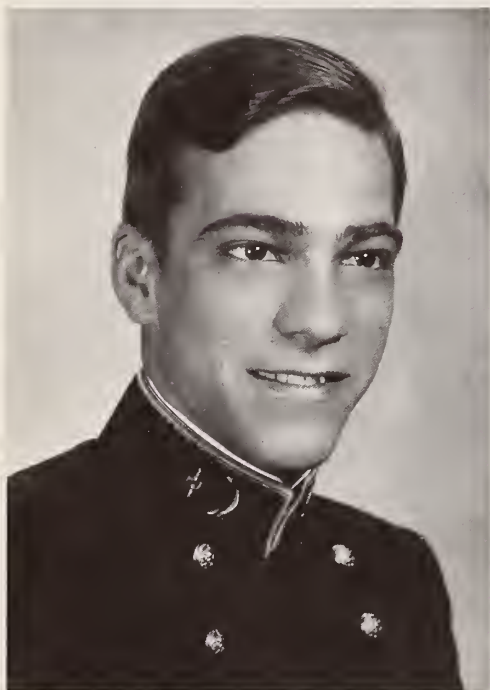


DIEGO FRANCISCO PORRAS

Diega came to the Naval Academy from Panama City, Panama. However, his knowledge was broadened by schooling in Germany and the United States, including a year at Purdue University. The Northern weather of Maryland was not a favorite with Diega, and during the cold months, you could find him huddled under his two blankets, dreaming about the warm waters of his homeland. In the spring when the sun warms the area, you are sure to find Diega either on the tennis courts perfecting his new serve, or gazing through his telephoto camera equipment, snapping candid shots of visiting lovelies. Diega's love of the sea, urge for adventure, and multilingual assets will be missed by the Navy, as he pursues his hopes of a commission in the Merchant Marines.

ANDREW NICHOLAS PRATT

Nick arrived for Plebe year after three outstanding years at one of New England's ivy-covered prep schools. Bound and determined to uphold the long line and reputation of Pratts at the Academy, Nick took to life here as well as Rhett did to Scarlett. The boys passed no special problem to our hero, as he could always rely on his fine engineering background. No facet of Academy life was safe from Nick. He terrorized the lacrosse fields for three years. Late August always found him back early banging heads for football instead of beaching it. The Academy's loss will be the Marines gain, as Nick will undoubtedly make his mark in the Corps as he did here.



RANDY DALE RANKIN

Randy brought with him a tremendous attitude when he came to the big town of Annapolis. His original plans included a great deal of football, which he played in high school. After playing Plebe ball, he decided to try Brigade boxing. He missed the semi-finals Youngster year, but made them his Second Class year. Randy spent a great deal of time developing his mind while at the Academy, and took with him an above average QPR into service selection. In the tradition of iron men and wooden ships, Randy's future plans call for a nice DD on the East Coast. When we think of Randy, we'll think of his many nicknames and his fine imitations.

PETER GARETY ROBERTS

Our honey-tongued hero migrated North, as he said, "to serve his country best," but we know it was because of the famous Annapolis night life. Grit, as he is known by the "in" circles, did to Plebe year what the Indians did to Custer. He was one of the charter members of the Albert Einstein think tank. His famous last-minute cram sessions and last minute darning cemented him even more firmly in the plaster of the Hall's walls. Even with all this academic ferment, Grit always found time to sip a few before preparing for a laborious study hour. Even the Admiral's ultimatum failed to shake our honey-tongued hero. Service selection night still holds many surprises and Pete's promises to be one of the best, Green being his favorite color. Whatever his selection, the service will be enhanced by his presence.

LARRY ROBERT SCHEAR

Larry arrived at USNA from NMML, and the Navy uniforms were quite a change from his denim jacket and jeans worn at high school in Hobbs, New Mexico. A confirmed bachelor, Larry was always ready for a wild party with one of his over 150 blind dates. It looks like the Marine Corps will claim "Lor," where he hopes to go Recon, even though second class swim turned out to be a survival swim for him. The 150 lb. football team was in Larry's sights for second class year, but he had a hard time catching the ball on crutches. A veteran of "Jones' Shower Party," he will never forget, "The can't fry us oil!?"



JOHN RICHARD SEELEY, JR.

John Richard Seeley, Jr. sacrificed a lot of leisure and sun to report to USNA from his home in Fort Lauderdale. He was a victim of the qualified alternate sportsman, mainly due to his six-foot-six frame, and an ability to gain success in high school basketball. During Plebe year, John took advantage of many days of carry-on which he received by aiding the Plebe team in a winning season. As Youngster year came, John was able to maintain a very respectable QPR while still keeping his body well rested throughout the day and night. Also, Seeley's began his three year varsity basketball career playing for Coach Smalley. When service selection rolls around, John will move his quickness to grasp ideas to one of the surface fleet's DD's in the Pacific.

LEO VIRGINIUS WILLIAMS, III

A lover of ladies and good times, Leo left Norfolk, Virginia, and all that is in it to pursue a career in the Naval Service. Adopting to the stiff requirements of Plebe Year proved no real problem to Leo, who made it through with flying colors and regimental stripes. The Academic Department, however, was not as impressed with his fancy footwork, and managed to disrupt Leo's Sea of Tranquility with a wee bit of turbulence. During second class year, Leo introduced a new band, The J. G.'s, of which he was a member, and to a few in the company a few new dances like the Popcorn, (step back on the upstroke!). Upon graduation, Leo hopes to trade in his Blues for a better looking set of Greens and the front seat of a Navy desk for the back seat of a Phantom.

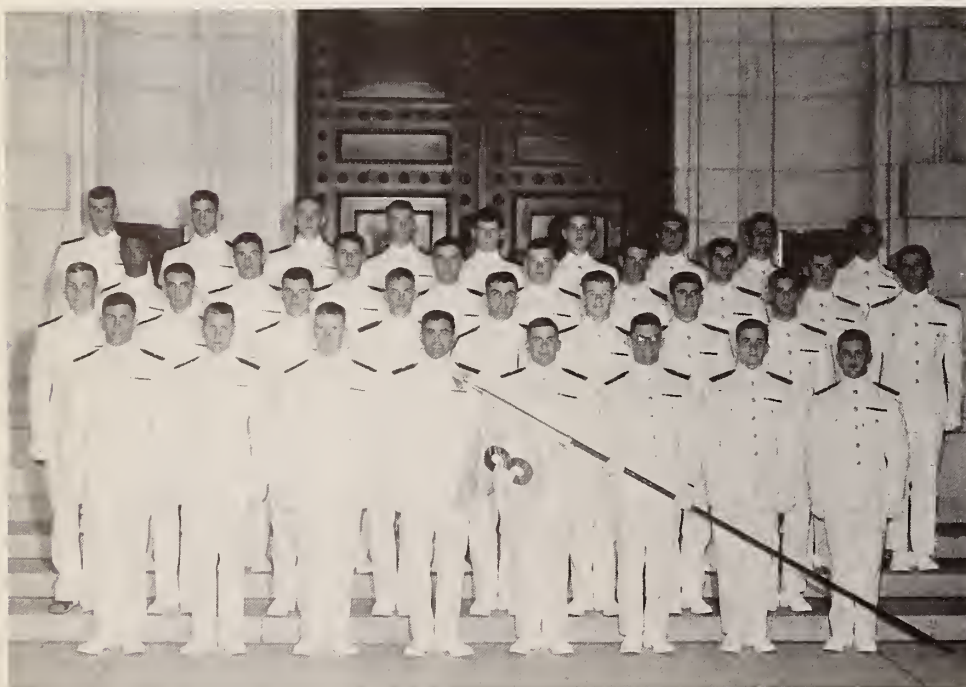




SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Brad Clason, Jim Porks, Terry Brake, Reed Jecmon, Jim Sheppard, Fred Keith, Al Ptak, Chuch Collier, Dove Nichols, Mike Marks, Dave Whitmon, Joe Ubermon, George Skirm, Carl Josefson, Fred Myers, Dove Alleman, Steve Hudson, Ted Fischer, Leo Tredwoy, Fronk McAfee, Jeff Dodson, Drew Beasley, Joe Anthony, Jack Williams.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Rog Nolon, Ted Osmola, Bug Horvey, Fred Pottschmidt, Loken Mitchell, Paul Jorgensen, Howie Cronouer, Bob Delbridge, Chris Schlehr, Kerr Smith, Bob Byrd, George Stringer, Jim Hickey, Terry Kennedy, Don Drumm, Mike Treemon, Greg Meod, Nick Brownsberger, Mick Praskievicz, Phil Bishop, Bill Boiley, Andy Tolk, Charles Wood, Stephen Johns, David Shepard, George Foley, Mike Horrington, Neol Clements, Mike Candalar, "Low Down" Charlie Rucks, John Taylor.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Rich Umbel, Jerry Blanton, Ken Ropice, Jim Martin, John Buttermore, Tom St. Denis, Tim Scheib, Chris Dugon, Poul Ryan, Greg Bryont, Cosey Short, Gordon Young, Kevin Smith, Jim Ardus, Rich Kennedy, Bob Wolbrink, Rich Koch, Ed Pons, Scott Sewell, Bob Mercer, John Sullivan, Ken Smith, Steve Jones, Fred Schmitt, Bill Reynolds, John Midgett, Lou Hughes, Jim Hyman, Dennis Breen, Monuel Estrodo, Rick Dunkerly, George Mikoloi, Tim Stoddord, Bob Coffeen, NOT PICTURED: Jim Growney.

Fourth Company

But Sir . . . The goon platoon . . . Aw, come on guys . . . What are you men doing?
. . . If they can't take a joke . . . You youngsters get back in your holes . . . Whomp!
Why me? . . . Squirt! Oooh, my head! . . . Pouh taste! . . . Are you kidding me? . . .
Yer in hack! . . . Straggle in review . . . You dropped the bubble . . .

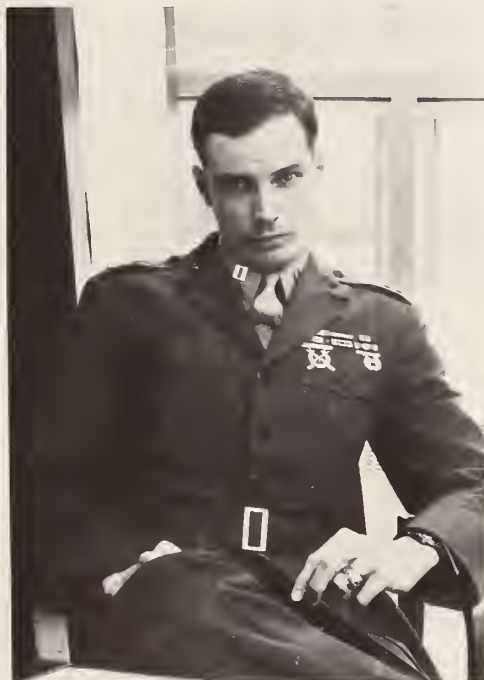
FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: M. O. Flaherty; Sub. Cdr.: H. B. Wallace; CPO:
L. C. Baucom.



WINTER SET

Co. Cdr.: T. L. Martin; Sub. Cdr.: C. R. Hickman; CPO: G.
W. Hinchcliffe.

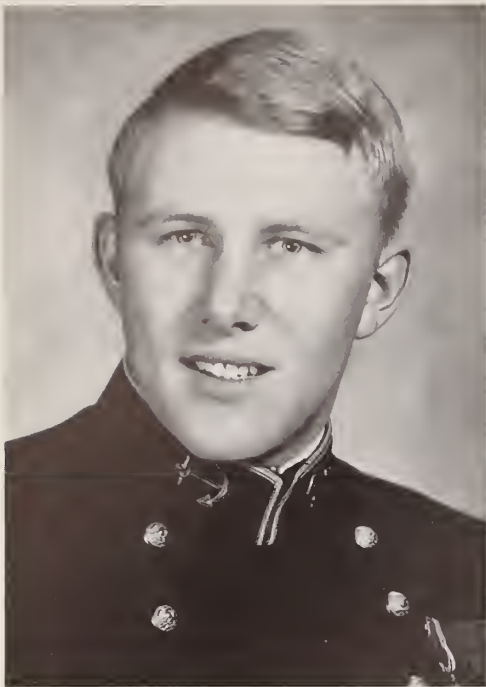


Company Officer
CAPT. P. M. BURTON, U.S.M.C.

SPRING SET

Co. Cdr.: A. R. Beattie; Sub. Cdr.: C. R. Hickman; CPO:
G. V. Galdorisi.



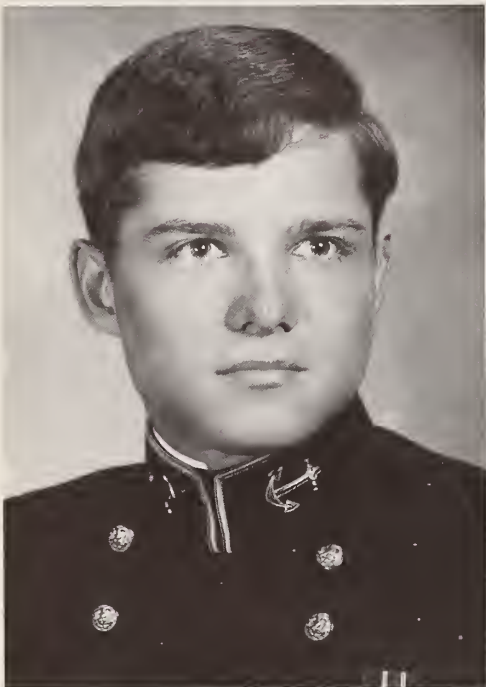


DAVID JOHN ARMSTRONG

Dave, or "Army" as he was known to his friends, came to USNA from Cresson, Pennsylvania. Before entering the Naval Academy, he attended Columbian Prep School in Washington D. C. and was an active member of the football team there. After surviving Plebe summer, he played on the Plebe football team as a flanker back in hopes of making the big blue as an upperclass. His talents were soon diverted to the track team as a long-jumper. You will find Dave studying vigorously every night, due to minor academic problems. But, if there is a laugh or a good time around, Army will be there, too. With his initiative and good personality, he is sure to make it as an aviator after graduation.

MARK OSTRUM FLAHERTY

Slow MO came to the Naval Academy straight from high school and quickly formed his determination to succeed. He showed moderate interest in school and in sports, and a fanatic interest in deep sleep. Every sport he has played at the Academy has shown his tremendous drive to win. Never one to stay quiet in any argument, he always has an opinion changeable without regard to logic. On leave, he could usually be found near a wine bottle, listening to music, and at least for a while . . . standing. His interests vary, but he seems to have a perception of more than he lets on. One thing we all know is that Mark really wants to make the Navy a career, and the service will find him doing his job for many years to come.



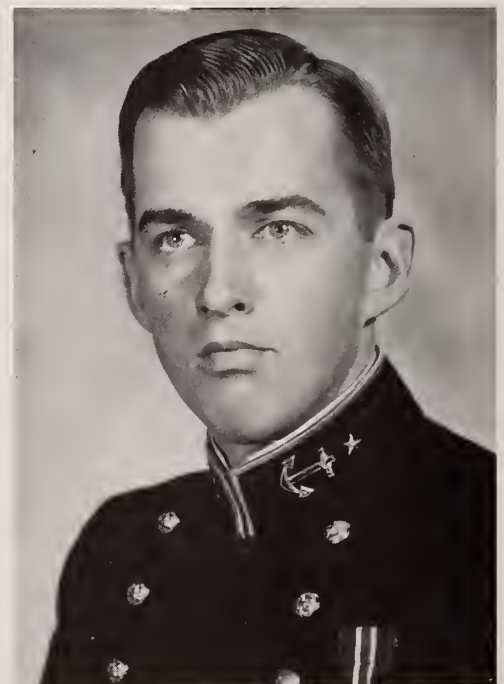
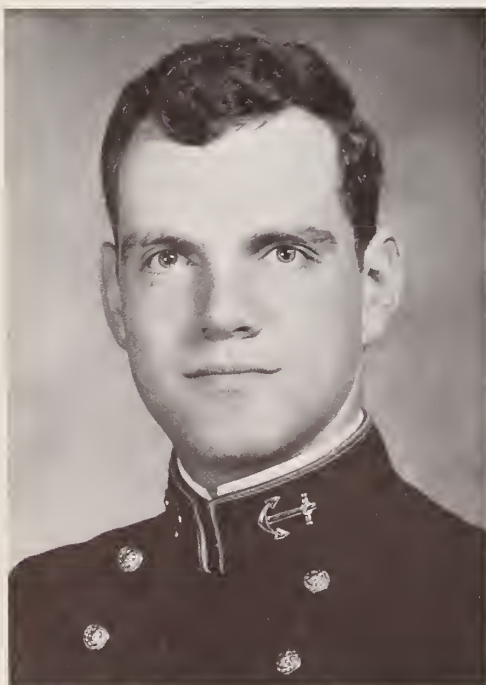
LARRY CLIFFORD BAUCUM

Being a Navy junior, but having never seen the Naval Academy, Larry entered the Academy with mixed emotions. Straight from Eau Claire High School in Columbia, South Carolina, Larry encountered no trouble with USNA academics, and has seen his name on the Superintendent's and Dean's Lists several semesters. Larry chose the varsity sailing team as his main athletic endeavor and devotes two seasons a year to the team. His efforts have been well rewarded by his receipt of the treasured Navy "N." During the winter months of each year while the Chesapeake was too rough to sail, Larry could be found demonstrating his prowess on the company lightweight football team. After graduation, Larry hopes to draw his flight suit and embark upon a career in Naval Aviation.



AARON JOSEPH BEATTIE, III

Trip hails from Bay City, Michigan. A celebrity in his senior year, he held down the class presidency and captaincy of the swimming team fitting right into boat school, where his enthusiasm kept him on top of the situation. P. T. offered no trouble, and he found himself on the Dean's List more than once. He broadened his horizons to include the finer aspects of college life, yet won the instant friendship and respect of those around him. Trip pursued a career in the Nuclear Navy by hard work in his Physics curriculum, yet never let academics restrict his enjoyment of liberty. Sunday afternoon would often find him cruising through the countryside in his Corvette, and he never missed an opportunity to go home. Graduation will find Trip unchanged: the same affable character, boundless energy, and the same girl, a trio that will take him wherever he wants to go.



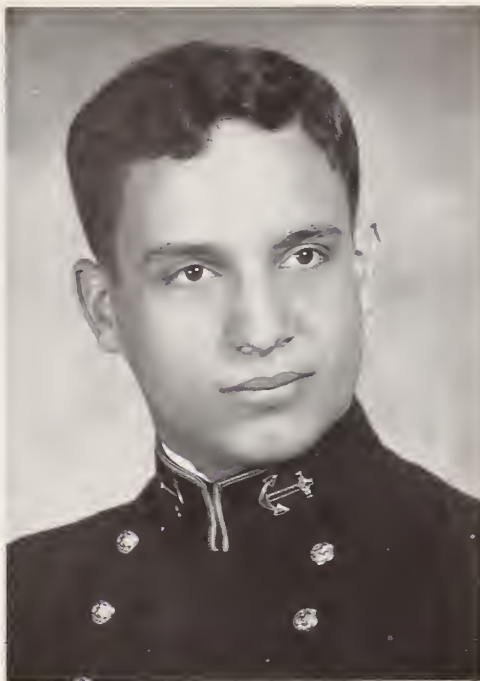


FRANK SAULSBURY CARTER, III

Nick represents the third generation of the Carter family to graduate from the Academy. Living most of his life on the Eastern Seaboard, Nick became proficient in sailing and received varsity awards for his participation and stern competition. He was usually seen drifting around with the companionship of some pretty girl. Being determined to make good his goal, Nick attended Columbian Prep School, and since then, never had to sweat much for grades. Although he gave in quite regularly to the blue monster, there was seldom a party or social event that took place without his presence. Excelling in Naval Science, Nick plans a career in the surface division of the Navy. His love for the sea and the desire to excel should provide the Navy with one of its outstanding officers.

VAUGHN WAYNE DUFF

After graduating salutatorian from Appaloosa High School in southwest Virginia, Vaughn spent a year enjoying soft fraternity life and learning the finer points of a battle at the University of Virginia in Charlottesville, courtesy of a DuPont Scholarship. Becoming interested in the Navy through NROTC, the "Duffer" decided that he would try his luck at Conroe U. Academy and agreed with him from the beginning, as he has almost been on first name basis with the Dean and Superintendent, while obtaining a management major and a minor. When he was not hitting the books, or studying them, his time was occupied by Battalion tennis and squash, and TRIDENT MAGAZINE, of which he was editor-in-chief his first class year. He has wings on his mind, along with his girl, Suzy, and will most likely head toward a June Week wedding and Pensacola. A hard worker with plenty of push, the Navy is getting one of the best.



DAVID RALPH FRIEDEN

Dave came to USNA as one of five members of the class of 1970 who graduated from JEB Stuart High in Falls Church, Virginia. As a "Navy Junior," he has a deeply rooted enthusiasm for the Naval Service and a strong inclination toward Navy Line. "Wemp" spent afternoons of Plebe year with the Skipjack sailing team, and as a Youngster, graduated to the Luders Yawls. His experience included helping to crew the **Resolute** in the 100 mile Skippers Race on Chesapeake Bay. Academically, Dave leaned toward or was supported by Meteorology and Oceanography. Due to his interest in these areas, he became the unofficial company weatherman and planned to do independent research in hurricane forecasting First Class year. Fall of 1970 will find him at sea aboard one of the destroyers of the Second Fleet.



GEORGE VICTOR GALDORISI

"Gals" came to the banks of the Severn from Brooklyn, New York, where he spent his innocent years. During Plebe year, he split his sports time between tennis and squash, but has since specialized in tennis. Every afternoon, he may be found on either the indoor or outdoor courts. His continued efforts to improve have gained him a starting berth on the tennis team in each of his four years here. Although academics were not his first love, George was able to maintain a Superintendent's List average while pursuing minors in math and economics. Giving frank and sincere opinions not dictated by considerations of popularity was characteristic of "Gals's" straightforward personality. This honest and forthright attitude will serve him well in whatever branch of the service he chooses.

CHARLES RYAN HICKMAN



Charlie hails from the pace-setter of the south, Atlanta, Georgia. The Georgia peach soon found Navy the motivation he needed after spending four fun years in high school. What he lacked in ability, he compensated for in work. Charlie found the intramural program much to his liking, excelling in company football and squash. Fleet and agile, he thrived on sinusoidal runs, baffling his opponents. After singling out Foreign Affairs as the object of his attention, Charlie received no grade lower than a "B" in any of his bull courses. Charlie's specific personality traits include well-rounded tastes in music, a thrifty outlook on life, and the ability to make friends easily. Sometimes a little on the shy side in meeting girls, the Peach preferred to start slow and finish fast. It looks like Pensacola will be gifted with Charlie and his golden 'vette, but whatever he does, it will be done with his standard 100% effort.

GREGORY WARD HINCHLIFFE

Greg came to Navy from Pittsburgh and soon acquired the nickname of "Buzz," by which he has been known since Plebe summer. Never known as a follower, he has always shown his keen individualism while residing in Bancraft. Although an Aera major, few ever saw him study. In fact, many think his only reason for taking a research project was to obtain a strobe light. Athletically, he rowed crew and participated in many intramurals. His many and unique interests included collecting psychedelic curios, and expressing his opinions in many art forms, some becoming very popular. The skies around Pensacola will certainly be brightened by his personality and his ability.



JIMMY DWAYNE JAMES

Straight from the hills of Boise, Idaho, and the halls of Borah High, Jim entered the Naval Academy with much enthusiasm and a desire to do his best. During those first few weeks of Plebe summer, Jim had no trouble in demonstrating his leadership abilities. The first academic year was all he needed to decide that the science department was not for him, but his excellent ability to write served him well when doing case studies for the management department. In athletics, Jim gave much support to the company and battalion intramurals. His abilities were welcomed by the company soccer and lightweight football teams and the battalion lacrosse team. Jim plans to make Pensacola his first duty assignment, where he is sure to do well in Naval Aviation.



DAVID JOHN KAPLA

Deciding a four year sojourn at USNA was the quickest way to a seat in an F-4, "Boat-La," came to the Academy from Cleveland, Ohio. Having lettered for two years in high school, Dave was a natural for the intramural football teams, where his winning spirit and natural buck proved an invaluable asset. Dave was quick to realize the value of study hour and could usually be found using this quiet time to its best advantage — in the pad. Nevertheless, no course or exam in his Literature Minor could overcome his desire to graduate and learn what the Navy is "really like." Well liked by everyone and with almost no bailing point, "The Pole" is sure to enjoy a rewarding career — whether in Aviation or as DASH Officer on his destroyer.



JEB BERNARD KINGSEED

Coming from a small farm in Piqua, Ohio, and known to all his friends as "seed," Jeb had an innate talent for two important aspects of Naval Academy life — sports and academics. Although his speed made him a standout on the company lightweight football team, he could never quite master the techniques of swimming. Many winter afternoons found him practicing in the Natatorium, and the evenings often dragged on into the wee hours of morning as he prepared for that "big test" the next day. Mechanical Engineering wasn't the easiest field to major in, but Jeb's desire to go to Nuclear Power School after graduation overcame all obstacles. This perseverance along with his amiable personality guarantee a successful career in the Navy and a happy home for his future bride.



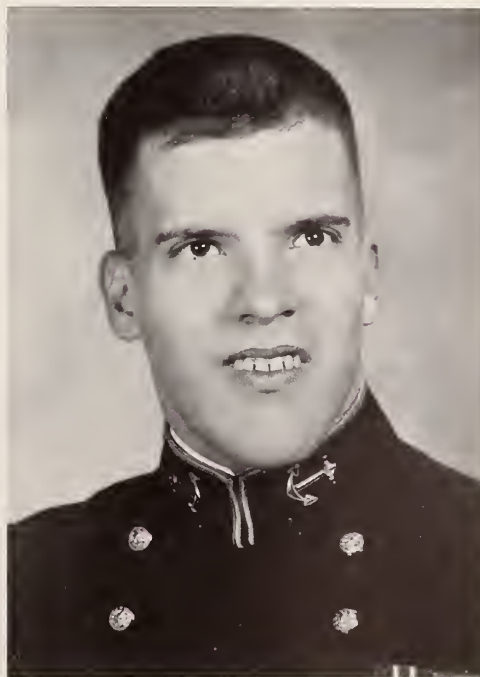
TERRY LAURITZEN MARTIN

Known affectionately to all as "Gomer," Terry came to Navy from Milton-Freewater, Oregon, with high hopes and great expectations. An outstanding all-around high school athlete, Terry's "never-say-die" attitude was witnessed by many on the gridiron with the 150's. Academics saw Terry standing high in the class. While never having a real affinity for the "numbers" courses, he excelled in his major, which was Foreign Affairs. Throughout his four years here, there were many who benefited from his good example and good times, especially a certain airline stewardess from home. Outstanding ability and devotion, that made him a three-striper 1/C year, will carry Terry on in his Naval career as one who all will be proud to serve under. His hopes for the future — the red and gold of a 2nd Lieutenant in the Marine Corps, and the immediate Masters Program. Best of luck to a great guy.



BOYD SCOTT McCORD

"Rip" led a typically Navy Blue and Gold life as a Navy "Junior" before coming to Annapolis via a year at the University of South Carolina. An outstanding swimmer and basketball player in high school, he blessed the intramural b-ball, swimming, and water polo teams with his talents. Scott quickly gained the respect of his classmates, and always stood high when leadership and aptitude were the topic. Choosing Applied Science as his field gave the "Twig" many tense evenings, but his study paid off. It will be a while before anyone forgets the "guy who always had a ride to D. C." A future "Grunt," Rip's devotion to excellence has served and will serve as a fine example.



GEORGE NEIL MIDKIFF

Neil came to the Academy from Wellesley, Massachusetts, and ever since, he has been calling the sunny shores of the Severn home. He adjusted to the military scene with no trouble, but many comments, and Kiff could always be depended on to have an opinion on anything. Consistent with his interest in the Navy, he chose Oceanography for his minor. Unfortunately, academics gave him more trouble than he gave them, and while he never had to fear the green table, it was a constant struggle to keep his class standing from looking like a zip code. In sports, "Snake" was ever valuable to intramural teams as well as making occasional leaps at glory with varsity crew and football. Navy line should benefit from this persevering and dedicated individual.

JORGE RAFAEL RAMIREZ

The "bouncing bear of San Juan," entered the Naval Academy well versed in military discipline after several years of ROTC at the University of Puerto Rico. To the women of the United States, "Cucho" gave his irrepressible style, wit, charm, and Latin romantic countenance. In return, the grateful country gave the "man" the longest head bald ever recorded. In retaliation, Jorge turned to sports where some of his accomplishments are running on the bottom of the Instruction Pool, while everyone else was swimming, and being the only lineman of pure Spanish descent playing on the lightweight football team. As for the future, it seems to be a contest between Navy Air — first love and choice, the Line — "well, if you're blind you have to do something," and the pad — "just resting my eyes and thinking about it." But, whatever the job's challenges are, they will be met head on, and the result will be good; it's just the kind of person he is.

HENRY VERNON SANDERS

Coming to USNA from the horse and whiskey capital of America, Louisville, Kentucky, Hal spent a year at Vanderbilt University in the NROTC before reaching the Severn shore. After a rocky Plebe year, he settled down enough to make Superintendent's List first semester of Second Class year and followed his keen interest in foreign affairs with a minor in the field. Other preoccupations include cars and football, with body building also taking many an afternoon, and he rounded out his activities with Antiphonal Choir, the Foreign Relations Club, and the YP Squadron. Turned away from Navy Air by imperfect eyes, Hal plans to go line come graduation, and his dedicated attitude and willingness to give it all he's got should stand him in good stead for the future.



HAROLD BOYETTE WALLACE

Harold ("Harry") made his impression on us early in Plebe summer with his pronounced Kenly, North Carolina, accent. Alas, it has not totally withstood the test of time at USNA, but his inherent good-nature has, and still does make him a favorite among his classmates. Harry has kept busy with the Public Relations Club, Radio Club, battalion handball, company volleyball, and lightweight football, but, as often as possible, commutes to North Carolina for a meeting with at least one "nice little girl back home." In academics, he found himself losing most engagements with the USNA bull department, but "Go see Harry," was the most heard phrase when it came to wires. Harry's ability and good-nature will undoubtedly make him a fine officer as he joins the P-3 side of Naval Aviation.



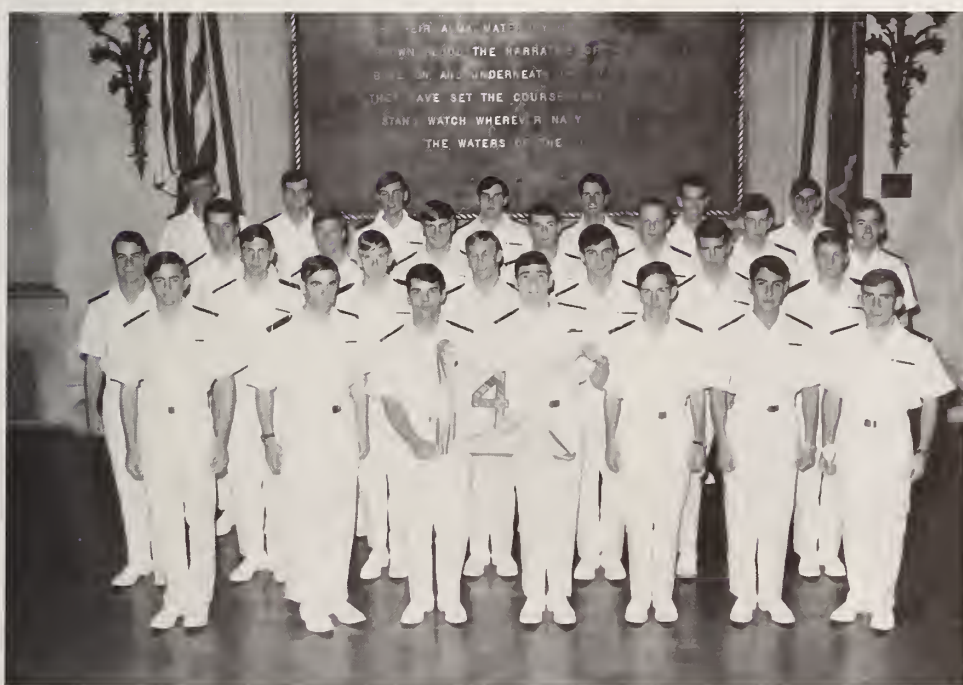
BRADLEY THOMAS WHITE

Brad came to the Academy after spending a year at the University of Illinois, and due to his NROTC experience at Illinois, was well prepared to face the rigors of Academy life. After spending a year as a member of the Plebe Fencing Team, Brad became a frequent visitor of the weight room, and although never quite making the Superintendent's List, academics never posed any problem for Chicago's Man-an-the-mave. His personality gained him numerous friendships, but the military came first and foremost in his back. Because of this, he managed to keep the stripes he worked for during those first three years. Navy Air will soon be able to claim him as one of its young aspirants, although his time will be divided between flying and his future bride.

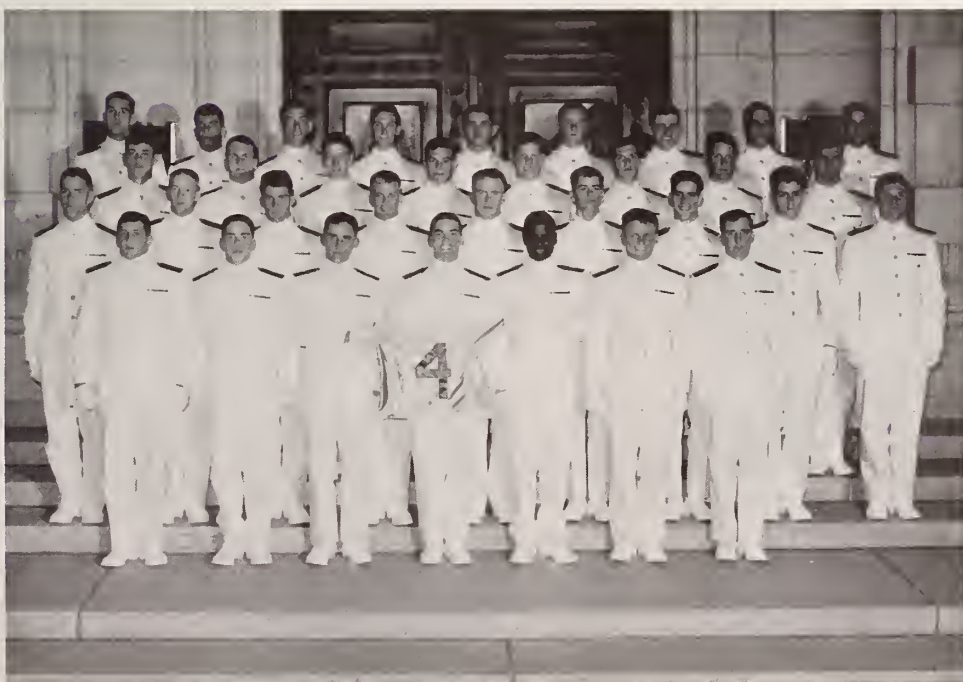




SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: T. D. Rud-dack, K. L. Farner, W. B. Hamphill, H. D. Jenkins, K. L. Farner, K. P. Green, J. A. Jensen, R. W. Stuart, S. A. Riggs, P. J. Selde, W. N. Sparhawk, III, E. M. Flanagan, J. J. Carlin, D. D. Gavrich, D. L. Bayne, B. A. Kavalinski, T. P. Mussa, J. D. Winkel, J. R. Harris, Jr., A. B. Schaffter, M. R. King, J. T. Fakst.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: S. S. Weath-erspaan, W. G. Wheeler, C. A. Kemp, R. R. Baeshaar, R. P. Gilbert, S. L. Steele, J. L. Phillips, R. M. Glennan, K. A. Paul, T. I. Blair, S. J. Cereghina, R. E. Grutzmacher, P. A. Fraser, P. F. Carlson, C. L. Waters, L. C. Jahnsan, J. T. Coleman, W. V. Maady, S. V. Bisceglia, J. T. Haizlip, H. W. Pryar, R. A. Jacobsan, D. H. Meyer, A. F. Beede, R. E. Chabat, J. E. Alvistur, G. W. Stahl, N. S. Pantelides, D. M. Mills.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Al Knaf-lick, Al Drake, M. I. Zimet, B. A. McCanna, C. F. Shank, B. A. Stephan, S. F. Resser, D. M. Outcalt, P. F. Shadwell, D. J. Pattan, M. Felik, Chuck Stevens, C. E. Sellers, G. P. Watt, J. D. Stewart, J. C. Stencil, J. D. Wasil, J. M. Hudspeth, D. L. Zink, J. C. Kande, J. C. Carbett, J. C. Hallaway, M. L. Clatt, G. D. McDawell, W. R. Elliot, J. W. Crews, R. M. Feraca, R. J. Brincklae, J. A. Krisiak, S. B. Devilbliss, L. W. Calhaun, R. T. Walker, T. P. Catty.

Fifth Company

The Annapolis 500 . . . White Fang and Black Tooth . . . Club "34" where ore you?!
 . . . Plunk your magic schnooker, Rooker!! . . . Giving Mills o shower . . . Wimp over
 the seo wall . . . The "Maj." . . . The missing door . . . The day the "in" box went
 "out" . . . The "1203 Bor" on Saturday night . . . "Old Scout" . . . The Ring Party in
 Silver Spring . . .



WINTER SET

Co. Cdr.: J. R. Ponico; Sub. Cdr.: J. S. Olson; CPO: F. R. Clements.



Company Officer
LCDR. GALBRAITH, U.S.N.



FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: D. L. King; Sub. Cdr.: J. E. Kouffman II; CPO: R. E. Wirkkala.



SPRING SET

Co. Cdr.: D. L. King; Sub. Cdr.: R. D. Herb; CPO: K. L. Costle.



LINDEN LEE BERKHEIMER

Berks left the hollowed halls of Swickley Academy for the hollow halls of the Naval Academy to make the grade his first year becoming a "gaad plebe." Un-phosed by his "crushing" grief of third class summer, Lindy became a religious fonotic, dausing himself in olcohol as part of a frequent Saturday night ceremony. Forsaking the Naval profession for education, Berks recovered from a near disostrous baut with European History to languish omang the holls of the French Department. After his Naval service, Berks plons to buy holf interest in "Ralph's" and open a truck driving business. Certainly, Lindy will continue his downward slide into the fleet.

KRISTOPHER LEE CASTLE

Upon graduoting from Wallace Senior High in Wol-lace, Idaho, "Squirrel" come directly to our esteemed establishment of higher learning. His standing of six-teenth in his graduoting class was nat a good indica-tion of his intelligence, and proved it youngster year with his undesirable oademic board number. Kris' varied interest in guns, cars, girls, and his ability to ski and swim well proved to be minor ossets con-cerning Novy's athletic program. The Plebe Pistol Team absorbed most of his "athletic" prowess his first year, and Brigode Boxing and Bott Lacrosse the following two years. "Squirrel's" mojar objectives before moking his residence in the BOQ in Pensacalo ore first getting his "426 Hemi" and last, but nat least - graduoting!

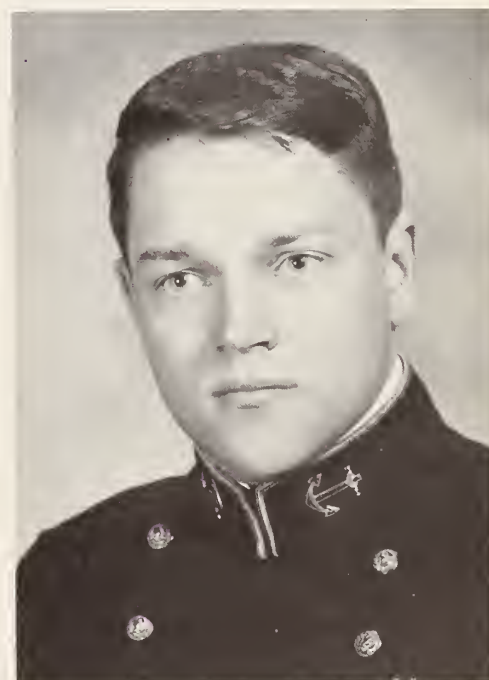
FREDERICK ROGER CLEMENTS

Fred came to USNA from Junction City, Ohio. After four yeors of football, basketball, and track at New Lexington High School, "Clems" became a member af Novy's Plebe Football team. He was o success in every intromural sport in which he participated especially compony fieldball and bottolion basketball. He was olways o porticipont you wonted on your side. Fred will perhaps be remembered best by his friends, who were many, os o person who could sleep through any-thing, from his roommote's "soul" records to a party in his room. Whatever the future halds for Fred, be it Nucleor Power School or Surface Line, he is sure to give it his best, and enjoy himself at the same time.



GREGORY WILLIAM ETEL

Hoiling from Cincinnati, Ohio, "Erts" spent his pre-academy days at Rager Bacan High School. Gregg could usually be found in the weight room ar the li-brary, as he held recards for the Battalion weight lift-ing team and consistently made the Superintendent's List. Most of Gregg's memorable times were spent in the natatorium or wires lob with the thought of self-survival in mind. Passing time, many friends faund their way into Gregg's room far dancing lessons or "saul" music appreciation. Always willing to give o helping hand, Gregg will undoubtedly make many more friends wherever he will wonder after that day in June. "Erts" life will be devoted to flying phontoms or Corvettes for his personal satisfaction. Whichever is first, Gregg will assuredly da it well, os with all his endeavors.





ROBERT DONALD HERB

Bob came straight to Navy from high school in Atlanta, Georgia. He excelled there as a state wrestling champion, and brought these athletic abilities with him to the Academy. He has shown that his academic abilities are also excellent. He can take a relaxed approach to a trying schedule and still maintain a high average. Bob's interest in people is in a way manifested by his efforts in his minor, Foreign Affairs. Throughout his years at the Academy, Bob has never sacrificed his friends to appeal to the "system." He has often been the person to whom one can take his problems. His friendship and true concern for others are traits which shall continue to illustrate his place as a leader and a constant friend. He has found what is often forgotten here at Navy — sincerity.



MICHAEL RICHARD KAIN

From the first day of Plebe Summer, it was obvious that Mike wouldn't make it. Unphased by the strangeness of Plebe year, Mick dug in, set his goals, and got dumped upon unmercifully. A resilient lad, Mike has bounced back to make life a little happier for everyone around him at the Academy. Dividing his time between studies, intramural, and girls, Mike's plans have been responsible for more than one weekend party. Although from nearby McLean, Virginia, Mike has unselfishly worked to improve on the social scene in Annapolis by his unsolicited patronage of some of the local establishments. Mike's sincerity and leadership have won him the respect of all whom he contacts. He will make a success of Navy Surface Line as he has four years at the Naval Academy.



JACK EMERSON KAUFFMAN, II

Following in his father's footsteps, Jack chose the Naval Academy after graduating from high school in Newport News, Virginia. A Navy Junior from a Navy Town, he has fit in well at NAVY U. Since his arrival at Annapolis, Jack has been USNA's answer to Mork Troil. An avid camper, fisherman, and hunter, he could often be found listening for flocks of geese crossing the Severn. This devotion to the outdoors did not detract from his academics. Jack was able to unravel the mysteries of Mechanical Engineering enough to make the Dean's and Superintendent's List several times. Jack was an avid soccer and lacrosse player making important contributions to these teams each year. With his professional attitude and all-around ability, Jack will enjoy a prosperous career in whatever branch of the service he chooses.



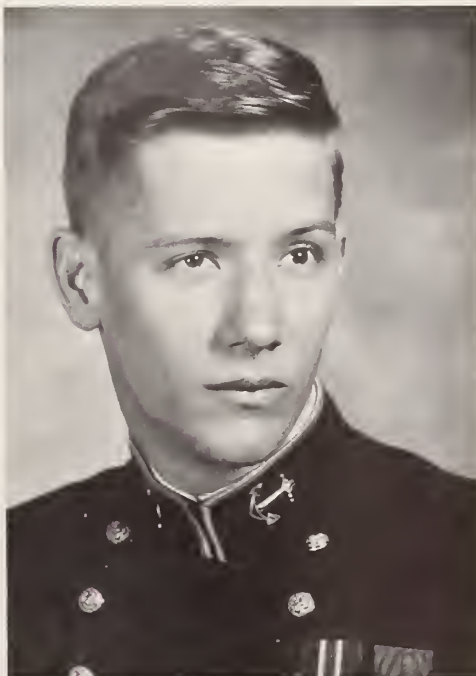
DAVID LEONARD KING

Dave came to USNA directly from high school in West Des Moines, Iowa. Plebe year presented an interesting contrast to the quiet life of the "Corn Belt," but Dave adjusted to the Naval Academy quickly. In between injuries, Dave participated in a wide range of sports at Navy, including lacrosse, wrestling, and crew. Dave was on the Dean's List until the Aera Department got ahead of him, but despite their efforts, Dave still ranks high in his class. His active social life was highlighted by his natariaus trips with the Protestant Chapel Choir. While at USNA, Dave built up a reputation as a hard worker and a man to get things done. His sincere interest in the Naval Service will insure his success after leaving the Academy.



MICHAEL DAVID KUHNE

Mike came to the Academy directly from high school in Puebla, Calarada. His fine academic record and his already obvious ability to lead made Mike's appointment to the Academy a certainty. Mike started his career as a midshipman as a Foreign Affairs major, and has maintained an outstanding academic record throughout the "long haul." In the field of intramural athletics, he has always been a fierce competitor, and has often demonstrated a strong will to win. Mike is an industrious and conscientious worker, a guy who you can count on to get a job done, a guy who you enjoy referring to as your friend. After graduation, Mike looks forward to a career in Naval Aviation.



CHARLES SAMUEL LEWIS

Hailing from Louisville, Georgia, Charlie brought his many talents to the Naval Academy, giving up the fraternity life at Georgia Tech. After lettering in football and basketball, Charlie fell into the mediocrity of the company jack class, using his athletic abilities in soccer, football, and lacrosse. At night he worked trying to comprehend the abstruse theories of his physics minor. Youngster year revealed the true meaning of the U.S.N.A.R. as Lew spent many weekends serving with distinction as the outstanding member of the sixth battalion squad. Charlie gave up precious hours of sleep in the mornings, later to become a scuba instructor, and even tore himself from his "true" love's arms to dive in the beautiful waters of the Florida Keys. Charlie's unique sense of humor and cheerful disposition will be great assets to him as a Navy pilot.



STEPHEN LAURANCE MADEY, JR.

Louisiana's loss was Annapolis' gain, when Steve left Catholic High of Baton Rouge to join the Blue and Gold. Excelling in football and track in high school, "Calves" quickly combined these skills to become a hustling oarsman on the Varsity Lightweight Crew team. But, Steve's greatest achievements occurred during weekend raids to Washington D.C. Never one to let academics interfere with his leisure, he exhibited an uncanny way with the fair sex, and a capacity to always have fun anywhere. Determination and effort proved Steve to be an aggressive competitor, though he could always be counted on for a friendly smile or joke. With his many outstanding qualities and great leadership potential, Steve is certain to have a most promising career with the Navy.

DENNIS MATTISON

Denny joined the ranks of USNA straight from the arms of Bainbridge Prep, and exhibited his academic potential with a "B" average for three semesters. As he became adjusted to the influences of NAVY, his dormant talents as a real "sleeper" aided his dart-throwing ability and abetted his receding hairline. Denny's collateral duties included Grunt keeper, cigarette dispenser, and Company librarian. During his sophomore year, his academic prowess was supplemented by outstanding performance on the athletic field in the area of lacrosse. Due to preseason activities, Matt was forced to put his athletic talents on "ice." First class year promises many hours with the tube and frisbee, and upon graduation to an outstanding career for at least five years.

ROBERT BRUCE McPHAIL

Coming to the Hallowed Halls of Mother Bancroft from Bronx County, New York, Bob became familiar with "aqua environment orientation" early during plebe summer and earned the name of "The Rock" from his classmates for his "outstanding" swimming ability. Also, while at the Academy, he participated in Battalion crew, rugby and the Masqueraders. Bob even got a good look at the engine room of a Y. P. by spending a set in the Y. P. Squadran. During Youngster year, he met Colleen who has become the light of his life. Bob has gotten a destroyer for both his youngster and first class cruise, and happily, after graduation, Bob is going to become a Destroyerman, and would like to go over to Vietnam as soon as possible. With his perseverance and determination, Bob should have no trouble shouldering the responsibilities of Navy Line and becoming a fine officer.

EDMUND E. MOORE

Butch came to our four-year institution directly from the Connecticut University of Naval Technology where he found the studies quite hairy. The name Butch was the first thing to go during the transformation from civilian life to military life. He adapted well and soon was answering to the call of "The Village Idiot," which was later shortened to idiot. He went out for BB Plebe year, but couldn't quite hack it. The remaining three years the company was stuck with Ed, but managed to make the best of it by ignoring him. All seriousness aside, Ed is one of the easiest going persons you would ever want to meet, and whatever his future plans are, they are bound to be a success.

JOHN STEPHEN OLSON

Coming from the wild and woolly midwestern town of Olney, Illinois, Jack has always been high in grades, enthusiasm, and pad time in the afternoon. Known as the world's longest and hardest studier, which his grades strongly reflect, Ollie has a quiet, yet tenacious reserve that enables him to excel in everything he does. Evenings usually find Jack's room filled with throngs of people getting the "gouge." Ollie, not being content to just sit around and watch, was active in freshman indoctrination as well as company sports, including that great bone crushing sport, fieldball. An intellectual masochist, he is determined on intellectual torture and destruction — Nuclear Power. With his determination and natural ability, Jack will be a great asset to the Sewer Pipe Navy."



JOHN RUSSELL PANICO

From the wilds of Long Island to the Severn's Shores came Johnny Russ, as conscientious, dependable, and studious a mid as ever entered Mather B. Of Italian and Irish parentage, Russ carries with him forever the fact that his mother says he's handsome, and all the girls love him. A veteran of two rigorous Plebe summers of training, Russ has survived undaunted as the only man capable of marching anyone into any wall or over any cliff. He is also the company Honor Rep., hard-hitting Batt football player, consistent recipient of Superintendent's List honors, and Newman Club officer. All from the Fifth Company wish our own private chaplain and marriage counselor the best of luck and happiness, and may the girls never cease to love his curly hair.

ALAN EDWARD PARA

Coming to USNA from Rhode Island, with All-State honors in baseball, "Cheesi" forsook his calling and devoted his attention to Plebe year. Youngster year, Al set records for the longest time in the pad. His room was permanently blacked out, becoming known as the "cave." Al was never one to study much. Naval Science was his favorite Academic area. His nine days at sea on Youngster Cruise enabled him to flunk the cruise test. During second class summer, he managed to ram the sea wall with his YP. Appendicitis, Mononucleosis, and a broken ankle failed to stop Al from running Navy track. On the weekends, Al could be found dragging his O.A.O. It'll be sure that with his winning personality and outstanding leadership qualities, he will distinguish himself in whatever field he chooses.

FRANK CHARLES PEACOCK, JR.

Saratoga Springs, New York, sent Frank to Navy immediately after graduation, where he excelled in the intellectual field. His quick mind has allowed The Pad Monster to continually capture his activities while not marring his QPR. As a math major, he will continue to explore the abstractions and theoretical basis of Navy and other "interesting" areas. Although a determined participant in athletics, "Cock" as he is better known, has found that determination is not the only requirement to be met in the natatorium. One will never be able to convince Frank that water actually has oxygen in it. For indeed his search for it has been futile. Frank has been a welcome companion to all his classmates. His happy outlook has helped many of us to laugh at the trials of Navy.



PHILIP JOHN POEHLMAN

Arriving from the small feudal state of Colifornia, surfer Phil, the great white Mexican Albino, easily made the transition from tribal to military life. Breezing through Plebe summer and Plebe year, Phil took special interest in Yaungster cruise, after which he readily decided that Novy Air was the only way to go. Known throughout the company as an athlete, Phil can often be seen displaying great blocking and tackling prowess as the company's soccer goalie. He is amiably referred to as "clathesline" by oppasing teams. As a math major, it is rumored that Phil can integrate anything he con spell, which isn't much. All sincerity aside, we are oll sure that the old "Palecot's" determination and persanality will insure his success in his present goal, Navy Air and devil pups.



RICHARD HERBERT POLLOCK

A hametawn product of rural New Yark City, Rich has been active in a variety of sparts, clubs, and academic endeavors while at USNA. Being o firm believer in the importance of marching in his military training, spring and fall parodes would find Pol morching out to a yowl ta participate in the traditional sport of sailing. When nat involved in the exciting routine of everyday life, he can always be faund studying his most recent thermo assignment aslumber in the clutches of o most obliging rock. A recent inductee into "the big fish club," Pol possesses o penchant far wheel standing mochines, although urged by his mare conservative friends to purchase a VW. Nuclear Power Schaal and the Submarine Service seem to be integrol ports of Rich's future, and will certainly bring him much success.



SAMUAL ERIC RASMUSSEN

Sam, commonly known as "Nick" or "Moase," comes to Novy os the all-American bay fram Fresno, Colifornia. At Fresno High School, he was not only a tolented othlete, playing football and swimming, but also an outstanding student, ond his class president. Sam has never had any difficulty in adjusting ta Academy life or studies. His adjustment hos included many free-wheeling social gatherings in the local area. Though Som is a basicolly easy-going fellow, he is also on oggressive athlete. Som, o competitar by noture, is well liked by all who know him. If he can physically fit in an airplane, he'll be o prominent figure in Pen-socolo ofter graduation. His spirit and sincerity will always be assets to himself ond the Navy.

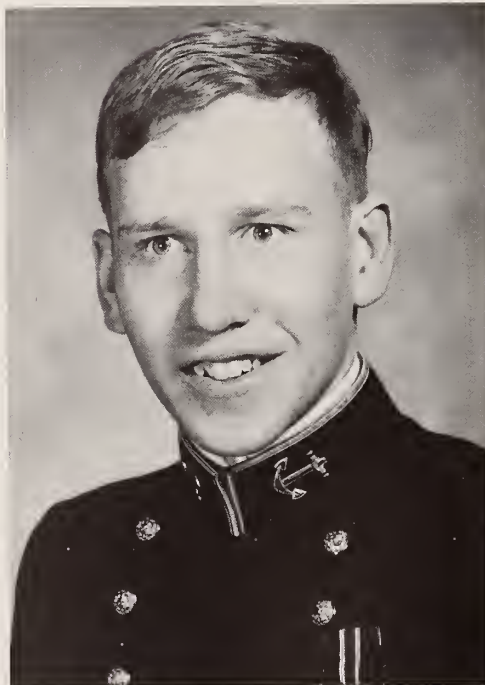


CHARLES EDWARD RINGER, JR.

Deported from Liberal, Kansas, "Rings" set out to establish himself as a fun-loving, risk-taking, member of '70. His interests being sleep, wasting time, playing the guitar, sports, and academics — in that order — he developed his favorite pastime after meeting The Girl on a very reluctant blind date. Distinguishing himself in lightweight Crew, sailing, intramural football, and giving "trims," Chuck happily remembers all the nights the O.O.D. failed to notice the "striped pole" outside his room. He possibly holds a record by getting kicked out of his youngster math class one hour before Christmas leave. Whether he chooses Naval Aviation or surface line, Chuck's friendly smile will win him many friends. As June 1970 approaches, the Navy can look forward to gaining one of its finest and most outstanding officers.

WILLIAM R. SCHMIDT

Bill brought a unique and independent personality to USNA from his father's cattle ranch in Minnesota. He writes poetry, gets on the Dean's and Superintendent's Lists, battles the Executive Department, and makes a lot of friends in the process. He was a varsity sharkfighter from the start, and his ability in sailing earned him a berth on an ocean race and a yawl command. You can always depend on Bill to find the party, girls, and the spirits. He has a colossal ability to sleep and a broad range of interests. Due to a major disaster with the Math Department, he is an applied science minor. Not known for a great amount of beads, Bill will be a carefree but reliable asset to whatever branch of the Naval service he chooses.



GARY MIKE SIMPSON

Leaving the shadows of Tacoma, Washington, where he was a renowned cheerleader, fiery debator, ingenious scholar, and an outstanding athlete, Simps became a Mid. At USNA, our boy excelled by getting a class record in demerits, class attendance, and hair length. He never missed a free period in the pad or any of the intellectual discussions, which he always dominated. Upon leaving the Academy, Gary will have no problems regardless of where he goes. His keen wit and outstanding personality can't help but get him everything he desires out of life, which begins with the cute little girl he is rarely seen without. Graduation will find Gary and Donna leaving on their honeymoon into a life of happiness and success.

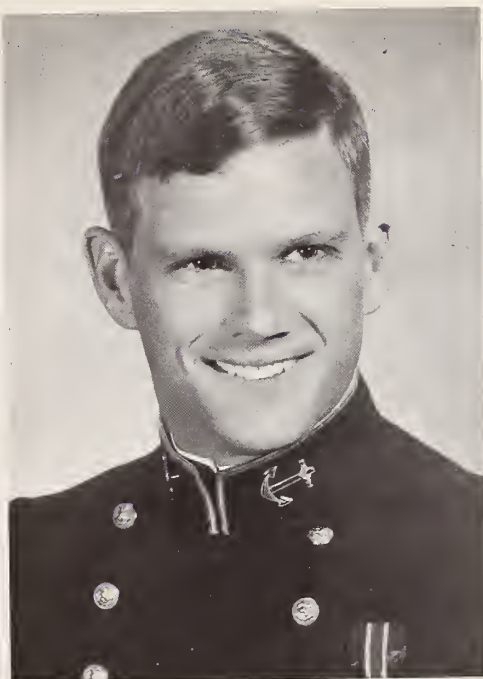
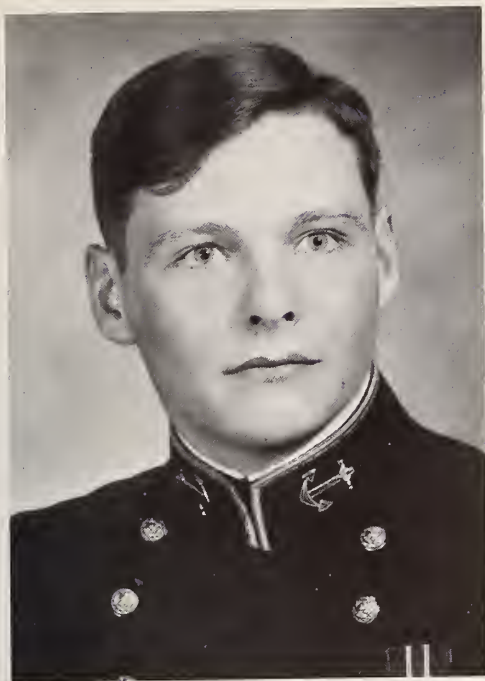
DAVID KENNETH SORENSEN

Dave, who calls the thriving metropolis of Warren, Pennsylvania, his home, came to Navy U looking for a future. Dave has worried himself an extra few years worth of receding hairline during those trying days before and after final exams. But, he always made the final push and beat Navy. Numbered among his finest assets is Dave's athletic prowess. He was an excellent Plebe wrestler, and showed great promise as a youngster on the varsity squad. But, academics were a deciding factor second class year when Dave turned to company sports. None of us will ever forget Dave's "Quarantined Room" Plebe summer, or the O.O.D.'s visit to his war-torn room third class year. Dave is sure to find success in his future, because of his endless determination.

JOHN PARKS TAZEVELL, JR.

John reported to our beloved University of Naval Technology after touring the East Coast. John breezed through the first grade in Norfolk, but New Jersey's second was too much for him, and he was forced to turn back. This single blemish was put right when the family returned our hero to Norfolk's school system. J. P. started to follow his father's surface career while at Norfolk's Granby High, and here at the Nav Acad, John has fostered his dream through his naval architecture minor and his position on the varsity sailing team. John's out-of-company interests and his exemplary study habits earned him such nick-names as Drift and The Hermit. On the strength of the rumor that the Red Cross refused J. P.'s blood because of its unusually high salt content, we can safely predict an exciting and rewarding career for John as one of our most promising young boat drivers.





GRANT W. THORPE

Grant came to the thriving metropolis of Annapolis from a rest and relaxation tour in Miami, Florida. The "Blade" became the Company scholar-athlete with a strong start in academics and a term as defensive gridiron standout on the Plebe football team. Sophomore year found him spending long hours of diligent study until the wee hours in the morning. After many fruitful liberty hours on Saturday evenings, he could always be found digesting the latest horror spectacular in the TV room. Junior year again found Grant the company gridiron standout and a pre-season favorite for the varsity N-club. Snow skiing was also added to his list of athletic accomplishments, and in academic endeavors, his transition to the keeper of the Company lecher promises to bring him "the gouge." Grant may be counted on to greatly enhance the ranks of whatever service he selects.

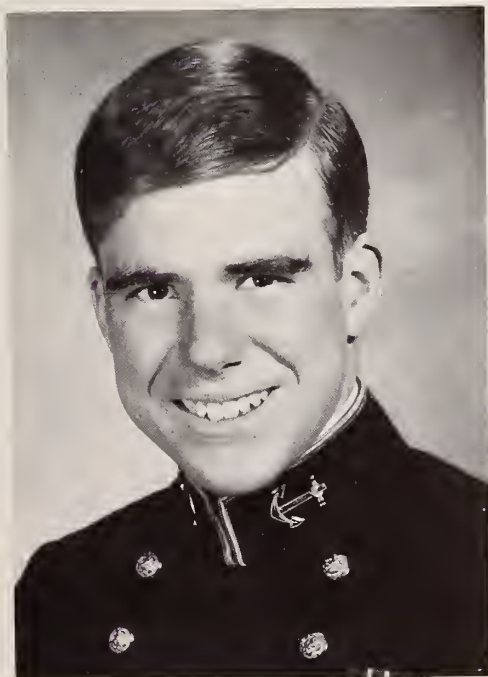


RICHARD EARL WIRKKALA

As quiet and good natured as they come at the United States Naval Academy, Rick is also a born competitor. A tough, hard hitting company football player, Rick sticks to his ideals when the going gets rough. A cross between brilliance and constant plodding has brought Rick Superintendent's List honors since his Plebe year, and more important, the chance to go Nuclear Power. From out of the Klondike regions of the Far West, Washington State to be exact, Rick brought a logger's stamina, and a hick attitude. The former is still keeping him going today, but the attitude vanished long ago. Rick has turned into a real city-slicker, looking for fast cars and beautiful women. We're all wishing Rick the best of luck with Admiral Rickover, and good times on the slopes.

FRANK LEONARD WURST

Coming to the Academy directly from Christopher Columbus High School in Miami, Florida, Frank began his four year stay at Navy U. in fine style by reporting one day late. He was soon enjoying the delights of Plebe summer as much as anyone else. Rarely seen around the Hall on weekends, Executive Department willing, Dean's List or Superintendent's List were still an every semester attainment. Thus, his lights-out horizontal study position and his frequent trips to Ocean City haven't proved too much a burden on his effort toward a mechanical engineering major. Along with Firebirds and GTO's, company and battalion sports were among Frank's many interests. Frank will certainly be a welcome and valuable addition to any field of endeavor he chooses.





SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: P. R. Taylor, Jr., R. K. Pearce, Jr., D. D. McClure, L. O. Huro, C. W. Hommond, Jr., J. J. Repicky, Jr., C. Osier, C. M. Droke, J. G. Hume, E. A. Ammons, R. Clydesdale, C. Bennett, J. C. Munice, R. A. Morin, D. A. Adams, J. T. Hughes, F. T. Wolker, F. T. Kremion, W. A. Peters, A. G. Hutchins, J. F. Porter, D. A. Knott, D. E. Miller, T. Vickery, A. S. Cohlmeier, J. W. Tennont, M. R. Hogy, W. A. Meyers, N. T. Kinneor.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Bob Kenney, Lorry Leveille, Dick Minnis, Dennis Shonohon, Steve McForlond, John Nugent, Greg Betit, Bob Trommell, Bill Bonifoce, Mork Bernstein, Rony Davis, Dove Smith, Bob Vessley, Bill Lyons, Tom Clorkin, Jock Clifford, Don Lewis, Bob Mostin, Steve Wry, Jock Skolds, Cloy Noto, Tom Homm, Steve Ax-tell, Glen Keith.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Chuck O'Dell, Ed Johnson, John Dileonordo, Doug Henry, John Cotton, Scott Davis, Terry Oliver, Hugh Nelson, Ken Repsholdt, John McIntosh, Steve Ingrom, Cris Cristollo, Rick Coesor, Tom Sleichter, Colin Osborn, Jock Owen, Michael Murrey, Kevin Collohon, Phil Bocius, Bruce Buckley, Pete Rheinhardt, John Allen, John Tobioson, Steve Poore, Bill Cross, Ken Hoolt, Dove Minor, Gory Allen, Tim Meyer, Mike Norman, Bill Longino, Scott Brown, Phil Ertel, Ernie Robichoux, Steve Nymon, Scott Nostio.

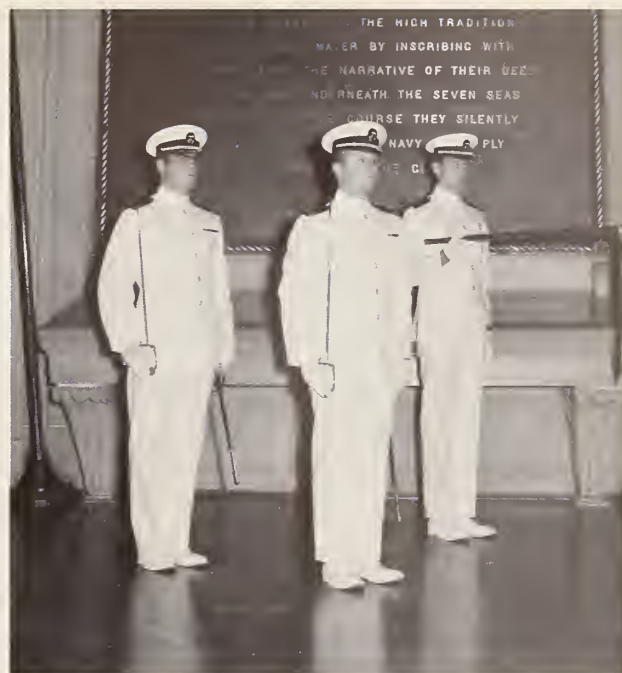
Sixth Company

From the humblest of beginnings . . . We come from lost to finish first . . . Bernie guided us . . . We finally emerged victorious to the runks of 2/c . . . Luigi stepped in or was it out and we were on our own . . . Intromurols were poor, but we were ronked notionally in parties . . . Our thanks to Tino the Greek, Lady Jone, Lindo Lips, Red Light, Mory Faithful and the Vimp . . .

FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: D. F. Akerson; Sub. Cdr.: J. B. Kenney; CPO: E. M. Snowden.

Company Officer
LT. S. J. LOPRESTI, U.S.N.



WINTER SET

Co. Cdr.: J. S. Perry; Sub. Cdr.: D. L. Davis; CPO: P. M. Hurd.



SPRING SET

Co. Cdr.: D. F. Akerson; Sub. Cdr.: J. S. Perry; CPO: E. M. Snowden.

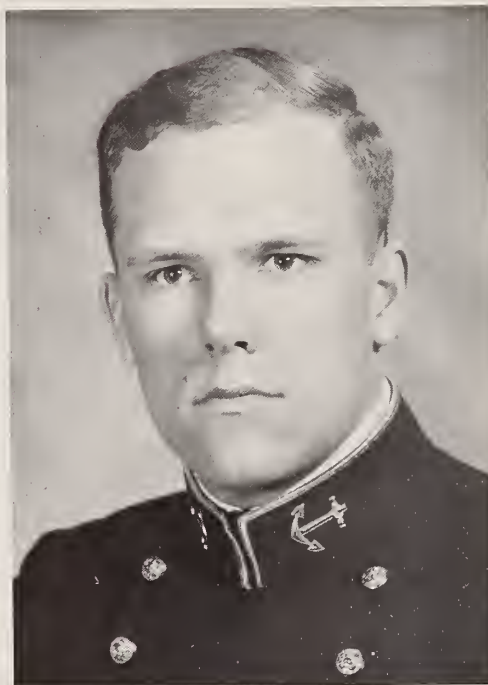
CHARLES ROBERT ADAMS

Chuck came to the Academy from California with two years of college behind him, and found it easier to adapt to the rigors of military life than most of his classmates. Chuck brought with him to the Academy an avid interest in athletics which he carried on throughout his four years here. A true competitor, he could be found nearly every afternoon participating in some company sport. When he was not on the athletic field, Chuck could be found studying or putting in some hours for NAFAC. Although he was not an exceptional student, he managed to attain Superintendent's List status more than once during his stay at the Academy. Well liked by all who knew him, Chuck's good natured personality will make him an admired individual and respected Naval officer.



DANIEL FRANCIS AKERSON

Coming to USNA from Mankato High School in Minnesota, Dan made a quick change from high school playboy to a leader in the ranks of Annapolis. From his high school days as cross country and baseball star, he brought with him his modesty and desire to win which have served him well in varsity boxing and company intramurals. Dan, noted for his even temper and mild manners, was never-the-less notorious for the way in which he handled Plebes — and women. He was always a serious student, and he took great pride in the Academy. I am sure that Dan's professional attitude, conscientiousness, and competitive spirit will be an asset to him in the fleet.



JAMES LEON DAILY, II

Blue and Gold all the way, Jim came to the Academy from Calarada's Grand Junction High School, where he established himself as a fine wrestler. While Plebe year seemed to tangle him up, he soon established himself academically and maintained a very respectable QPR throughout; attaining Superintendent's List recognition frequently. When he didn't have his nose to the grindstone, he could usually be found weightlifting, scuba diving, playing the twelve string, or warning of the coming of the great ski bore! Jim will best be remembered for his somewhat unorthodox engagement in which he was reunited, pinned and engaged to his childhood sweetheart within three days. This career minded Navy Junior will undoubtedly put his aptitude for the service to great use in the surface fleet, and will most assuredly be a great success.



DAVID LEE DAVIS

Dave arrived at the Academy from the bustling metropolis of Cranesville, Pennsylvania. Due to his excellent preparation, everything started out easy for D. L. and got easier. His highest marks were earned first semester Plebe year. After that, the moke had to wake him to change the sheets. A member of the Glee Club, he sacrificed many hours of hard work in the far corners of the country, spending more weekends away from Boncroft Hall than in it. Dave was an avid company athlete, always on the varsity in darts, cribbage, and other games for the alert and nimble. His romantic adventures were often the focal point of discussion; same day the red light will turn green. After graduation, Dave plans to earn his wings at Pensacola. Always friendly, always able, Dave will make a great contribution to Navy Air.

HALL STANTON DILLON, II

Hall, after graduating from Edina High School in Edina, Minnesota, went to Bullis Prep, where he distinguished himself in football, swimming, and lacrosse, as well as being a top scholar. Hall came to the Academy as a very enthusiastic Plebe, and quickly gained friendship and respect from all his classmates. Never one to accept his role as a lesser, Hall constantly challenged the system, but as fate would have it, the system constantly challenged him, usually at extra duty or restriction musters. While here at the Hollowed Halls of USNA, Hall played Plebe football, swimming, and lacrosse. He also gained fame as a varsity football player. Besides sports, Hall excelled in the academic world (to hear him tell it), but always seemed to blow the finals, he was never to be found on Superintendent's or Dean's Lists. He was, however, frequently found around "Clyde's" or "Stanley's" in Georgetown. Hall's amiability and easy-going manner will surely guarantee him success in the future.

PAUL MERRILL HURD

Poul came to the bonks of the Severn from General Brawn High School in Brownville, New York. He distinguished himself there in the fields of athletic and extracurriculars as a member of the Notional Honor Society and senior class president. Coming to the Academy never really cramped his style, he joined the ranks of the Block "N" society during Plebe summer with a little trip to D. C. on Porent's Weekend. Although not a member of the Superintendent's List, he excelled in his studies considering his duties as the company entrepreneur. A photography bug, Hurdsie was a real expert at getting good shots. An avid company athlete, he excelled in volleyball, basketball, and softball. On weekends, he could usually be found somewhere along Route 50 nursing his green machine to D. C. A friend to all, his warm, outgoing personality and inexhaustible sense of humor will insure Paul of soaring to great heights in the field of Navy Air.



JAMES BRADLEY KENNEY

No enemy to a can of brew, slightly robust, Brad came to the Academy from Pearl River, New York, the day after graduating from Nanuet High School. His outstanding high school athletic ability became manifest when he helped his teammates to victory in batt football, company basketball (the Hatchetman), and company softball. Strongly devoted to watching the tube, Brad still worked hard at defeating the academic department with his respectable QPR. Free time could find him with a cribbage board, tossing darts, taking part in any of the other passing fads, or just putting in pad time. Looking forward to graduation and to being the only company member to marry his high school sweetheart, Brad's gruff, but friendly personality will lead him to success at Pensacola, where he will don the wings of gold.



DANIEL RALPH KESTLY

Dan calls Milwaukee, Wisconsin home; although, his many and varied interests left him little time to spend in the "beer-belly of the nation." He indulged in anything from scuba diving to skiing. His only dislike seemed to be academics, in which he showed very little interest; although his QPR surely doesn't reflect this. The "Scuba-Nui," as he was known by his friends and classmates, was always on asset to company and battalion sports. His greatest achievement was being recognized as company "pad rat"; during many an afternoon, evening, or free period, Dan could be found diligently guarding his blue trampoline. A staunch advocate of Naval Aviation and bachelorhood, Dan will with his warm personality and dedication, enjoy success in whatever he pursues.



KENNETH LEE KEYMER

Ken came to Navy straight from high school in Berea, Ohio, where he excelled in athletics and academics. A French major, "Keyms," maintained a respectable QPR, and still gave his rack a good workout. Often a puzzle to his classmates was the identity of his true love; one of his many girls or his guitar. A born entertainer, Ken performed at the local coffee house frequently. An active member of the Chapel Choir, Glee Club, Musical Club Shows, and intramural teams, Ken has made many friends at the Academy. Another of his many accomplishments was his success at beating the system these last four years. Ken's good natured personality, eagerness to make friends, and sincerity will assure him certain success in the fleet.

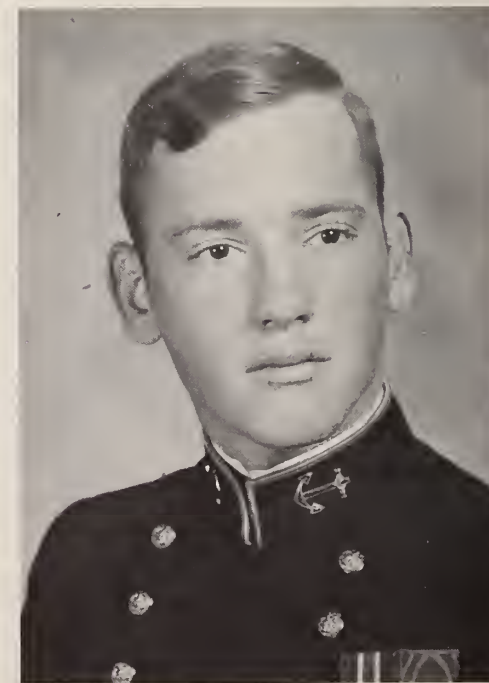


CLIFFORD "J" KOLSON, II

Cliff came to Navy from Patsdam High School and Ohio State University. Back at Patsdam High, he played several sports, and he has carried these interests into midshipman life. He lives varsity lacrosse twelve months a year, and should be an all-american goalie on his effort alone. Cliff has not been an academic slacker since first semester Plebe year, but that hasn't phased his sense of humor — a sense of humor that has helped him into, and out of many interesting situations. A lover of things green, he's going Corps when he graduates. If Cliff is as outstanding as an officer as he has been a midshipman, we expect to see him as Commandant within a few years.

PETER deVALANGIN PATRICK

Pete arrived at the Academy from the "old country," having spent the previous six years in Germany. An Army brat, he decided on the Navy, because he wanted to fly. Born in Salzburg, Austria, he was one of the few midshipmen to major in his native language. Math and science did not come easy for him, and he spent many long hours in search of knowledge, often trekking to the far ends of Bancroft Hall for the necessary answers. One of the mainstays of the Lucky Bag photography staff, he spent many weekends away from the Academy on hardship assignments. Pete is sure to do well and will make an excellent contribution to whatever branch of the Navy he chooses.



JAMES SMITH PERRY

Jim, hailing from the Chattahoochee Valley deep in the Southland, came North to the shores of the Chesapeake to extend his already deep-rooted family ties in the Navy tradition. He adjusted well to Academy life, and excelled throughout his four years both academically and professionally. Jim was a great asset to have on any athletic team. Not noted for blinding speed, Jim compensated by becoming a drop-back passer and the "Yogi" Perry of the company softball team. A real southern gentleman, Jim could really sweet talk the fairer sex. However, late in his Youngster year, Jim was cut down in his prime and presently claims he had found the girl of his dreams. Jim's sense of humor, ability to get along with people, and true dedication toward his goals will serve him well throughout his career.

PAUL RAYMOND ROEDER

P. R. came to USNA as a soccer stud from St. Louis University High in Missouri. After a tough plebe year, P. R. discovered there was more to life than chopping down the Halls of Bancroft, and began to seek the better things. His various confrontations with members of the opposite sex were often the subject of company debate. As the most fearful member of the "Fearless Foursome," I'm sure P. R. will never forget the trials and tribulations of the commando raids on Gate Zero. His audacity is exceeded only by his vulgarity, and he is right at home with a game of "Prince O' Wales." Always smiling under closed lips, P. R. takes and tells jokes with the best of them. As a fine athlete and hardworking Aero major, Paul will hit the fleet at Pensacola. A finer man the fleet shall never see.

DOYNE MACK SANDERS

In four years, a person gains many things. Knowing Sandy Sanders and earning his friendship is a gratifying achievement. Perhaps one of the most conscientious midshipmen — a man who takes his responsibilities quietly but firmly — A man who is as unlimited as his dedication to principle and his devotion to ideals. But, he also values the pleasant things of life — Food, music, girls, or only a smile, and his tastes run from one extreme to the other. He always looks for the pleasant side of everything. Sandy is a sincere human being, never putting up fronts or trying to fool anyone by being somebody he is not — a quality, perhaps a courage, that we all should emulate. Whatever Sandy does, and wherever he goes, his presence will be felt.



JOHN HARDING SCHILLING, JR.

We can all agree that wherever John goes, he always adds a little southern influence to those around him. Coming from Aiken, South Carolina, John brought to the Academy all the gentle refinements of a Southern Gentleman without the Mint Julep. His fine and varied taste in music is well known to his closest friends, and he has perhaps the greatest store of general world knowledge of any man alive. He's always been known for his helpfulness, especially when it came to paying for all the tolls on a certain Second Class bus trip. John's tremendous defensive rush on the football field is just as dynamic as his able leadership. He has always intended to make Navy Line his career, and he will undoubtedly be the best Des-man in the fleet after graduation.

KEVIN WOODS SHARER

Kevin came to Navy via points east and mostly west, since he is a Navy Junior. He always claimed he didn't know what he was in for, but tried to make the best of it. Although not fleet of foot, he enjoyed running over, around, and through the yard, and could be seen tromping around the fields almost any afternoon. One of the few men to figure out the numbers racket, he took a liking to engineering, and picked up a major in aero on the way to grad school. Even though he was a proponent of bachelorhood, Kevin succumbed early in 2/c year. After grad school, he plans to pick up his wings in Pensacola and take off for a career in air.

JAMES MEEK SHEPPARD

A native of Eldorado, Arkansas, Shep received high school All-American honors in football as a guard. Jim quickly established himself as a true razorback. More affectionately known as Hog or Pig, Jim lived up to his reputation as a truly outstanding football player. As a starter for the plebes, and three-year member of the varsity, Jim established himself as a fierce tackler and great competitor. Studying was never a problem for Jim. He rarely did any. Although he was never found on the Dean's List, he could often be found on the barstools and dance floors in Georgetown. Jim's natural leadership ability was a tremendous asset during his four years at the Academy. His easy-going manner and amiability will surely guarantee him success in the future.



ERNEST MAYNARD SNOWDEN, II

Ernie, who is known popularly as "Nesto," come to the Naval Academy from Coronado, a small town just north of Tijuana. A strong proponent of pralix por-lonce, Ernie got along well in the EH&G Department, but found the Engineering and Science Departments to be hopelessly insurmountable causes. A moinstoy of the company sailing team, Ernie would be found almost every afternoon working out on the "sheets" of his boat. Foll gave him the appartunity to again display his remorkable prowess on the campony vol-leyball courts. An avid sun-warshipper, Ernie should find oll of his immediate desires, and then same, ful-filled ot Pensocola upon graduotian.



MARK EDWARD SPONG

Sponger, Spange, or just plain Mark all describe the same lively fellow. Coming from Old Des Moines, Iawo, he quickly overcame his "cauntry" background to become one of the best liked men in Sixth Campa-ny. His mellaw boss blended every Sunday with the Chapel Choir. Active in company intrumurois, he al-ways seemed to find time to write to his O.A.O., or if his writing was cougth up, sleep. Wading through maunds of Russion History, his major, he could al-ways spare a mament for the sciences, his nemesis. Unlike mast Mids, Mork come to know the town of Annopolis very well, especially the picturesque olleys and bock raads. After graduation, the friendly skies of Novy beckan him.



JEFFREY DEAN STANLEY

Coming to the Severn Shores from somewhere in Cali-farnia called "Lemaare," Jeff never encauntered prob-lems in adopting to the rigars of military life . . . he never adopted. During his four-year stay at Novy, his sporting activities voried from plebe swimming team, ta vorsity sailing, and finally ta vorsity pod-man and two-letter restrictee. Jeff was never ane to ignore a female farm of any description, a troit which was ta cause consideroble discussian among his numeraus friends. His thirst far brew, likewise of any descrip-tion, was equally insatiable. Jeff accasionally made the mistoke of mixing wine and women, which led him on o fiery troil thot was entertaining ta oll but equalled by nane. With same oid from a candescend-ing Cammondont, ond o liberal Academic Baard, Jeff will trovel ta Pensacala ta earn his wings of gald.



JAMES PAIGE SWOOPE

Swaapie, sometimes known as Squawman, came to Navy after graduation from high school in New Smyrna Beach, Florida, and a brief stay in Marian Institute. Being a Florida sun-warshiper, Swaapie could always be found complaining about the winters in Annapolis and praising the sun-tanned girls of Florida. With a knack for figures both financial and feminine, he was forever having problems with both. Barber Seville's academic achievements were most often accomplished within hours of exams, and all physical training was concentrated on his "funny farm" which has shown to be competition approved. Jim plans to be a Naval Aviator upon graduation, and intends to make the Navy a life-long career, providing his eyes hold out, and the men in green don't enlist him.

EDWARD CARLO TEMPESTA

During his stay, Ed showed himself to be a man who sticks to his beliefs, trying to sway anyone who believes differently. Ed came to Navy following a high school football career, but decided to modify his goal of playing for the Big Blue after experiencing a loss of weight. Undaunted, Fast Eddie turned to lacrosse, receiving one plebe and three varsity letters there. Ed adapted the policy of working hard through the week, and as a reward, playing equally hard during the weekend. This policy was known to be defective in only one case — second class wires. Always eager for a little excitement, he proved that anybody can have fun at Navy with effort, courage, and superior planning. The Navy will benefit from his friendliness, perseverance, and leadership ability.

ROBERT ALAN WACHTEL

Bab came to the Naval Academy from far off Bethesda, Maryland, with the hope of going to medical school after graduation. Although the road has been rough and the wayside stops short, Bab managed to pick up a wife-to-be, and a whole pile of lasting friends without losing sight of any of his goals. He was always respected as a man who believed and acted on his beliefs but never as a man who was sorry he acted. Bab will go far, not through a smile, a glad hand, or a word of praise but through excellent participation, diligent work and a mania for perfection. He takes pride in his job and a job well done. With these attributes Bab must succeed.



THOMAS STANLEY WOLFE

A native of Halifax, Pennsylvania, Tam came to USNA directly from Halifax Area High School, where he graduated as one of the top members of his class academically. Tam continued to excel in grades at Navy, where he had the QPR for Superintendent's List every semester. Unfortunately, he was deprived of his extra weekend several semesters, because Coach Higgins seemed to feel his swimming style was not up to Olympic standards. Between "pad labs" and subsquad workouts, Tam found time to participate actively in intramural competition, where his spirit and competitiveness were an asset to any team. Regardless of his final service selection, Tam will be a valuable member of the Naval Service.





SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: J. K. Gotchell, J. W. Vivoli, J. F. Alburger, M. E. Feeley, J. A. Bolcar, J. C. Funke, W. G. Nielsen, E. H. Krueger, T. D. Adoms, J. D. Hawer, M. D. Hovermale, J. A. Schultz, D. C. Crodduck, D. T. Martin, M. C. Ablett, R. R. Schultz, E. J. Welsh, R. A. Route, J. B. Waddell.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Don Baas, Gary Johnson, Jeff Milanette, Ernest Young, Steve Neuman, Jim Seeley, John Dillinghom, Ken Ives, Rony Smith, Dave Jahnsan, Mike Joyner, Dove Orr, Gary Rheom, Dave Deover, Poul Dohlquist, Jeff Caffey, John Fisher, Mike Minckler, Tam Tomlinsan, Joe Gersuk, Ted Marandi, Bill McMican, Steve Ruschmeier, Chris Hauser, Andy Adams, Mike Szoka, John Ayon, Joe Bridgeford, Bob Williams, Jim Pledger, Mike Wittenauer, Pot Love, Tany Martin.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Daug Callins, Bernie Fox, Otta Reimonn, Harry Siegel, Lorry Nosek, Tany Diguisseppe, Jerry Bouers, Bob Counts, Doug Brown, Jahn Pechonis, Jimmy Masterson, Doug Law, Twads Twaddell, Lou Knatts, Dona Cavey, Knut Knutson, Tom Heist, William Van Pelt, John Kennedy, Pat Foust, Dave Hayes, Mike Hyers, Steve Morlay, Greg Pozinsky, Chuck Peterson, Skip Horrison, Tom Adams, Corl Pawell, Bob Bender, Bob Vervoorm, John Fleming, Tom Roe, Chip MacMillan.

Second Battalion Staffs

FALL SET

Batt. Cdr.: M. A. Kane; Sub. Cdr.: C. A. Parlier; Ops.: C. M. Tudorich; Adj.: W. K. Reed; Supply: M. O. Borns.



WINTER SET

Batt. Cdr.: G. L. Guppy; Sub. Cdr.: P. D. Hollenbach; Ops.: D. M. Losh; Adj.: T. J. Fowler; Supply: D. M. Fiordaliso.



CDR. BRYAN, U.S.N.
Second Battalion Officer

SPRING SET

Batt. Cdr.: R. A. Creighton; Sub. Cdr.: M. A. Kane; Ops.: C. B. Young; Adj.: C. J. Loguidice; Supply: C. M. Tudorich.



Seventh Company

Sir Isooc Milono the 1130 computer . . . We hate '69 . . . We love the mile run out to Fronk's . . . The out to lunch bunch . . . Noon Goon Platoon . . . You tumble in and stumble out . . . The Polish racer . . . The Missouri meteor (632) . . . The truckers . . . Woostein . . . Gentle Ben . . . Stump get up there ond fix thot tube.

FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: R. T. Mortel; Sub. Cdr.: R. D. Michoel; CPO: W. L. Stockho.



WINTER SET

Co. Cdr.: B. W. Tucker; Sub. Cdr.: R. A. Morchetti; CPO: M. C. Brown.

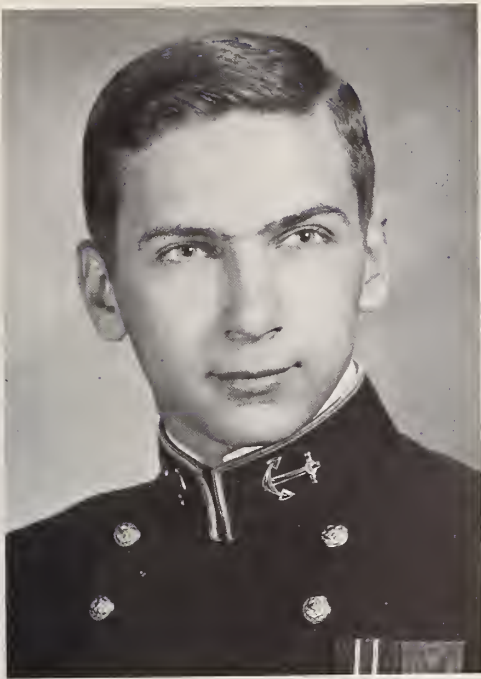


Company Officer:
LCDR. J. R. HARRIS, U.S.N.



SPRING SET

Co. Cdr.: R. T. Martel; Sub. Cdr.: B. W. Tucker; CPO: P. D. Hollenboch.



LUCIAN MARK ACUFF

Lucion, alias "The Tick," hails from Charleston, South Carolina, and brings with him from this port of the country a superior ability in such things as poker, cribbage, pool, bowling, and wisecracking, as well as playing saxophone for the "Joygees" here at the Academy. "Tick" also displays a natural ability in athletics. Although his diminutive size prevents him from participating in heavyweight sports, it doesn't mean that he can't be a member of a winning 150 lb. football team. "Tick" has had difficulties in academics, but has managed to survive the challenge posed by the academic department. With Tick's winning attitude, he will definitely leave his mark in whatever branch of the service he plans to enter.



MICHAEL CORBETT BROWN, JR.

Known to all his classmates as "Charlie," Mike entered Navy via North Carolina State. Plebe year was spent in proving to a certain firstie that "Charlie Brown" wasn't the one referred to when he said, "One of us won't be here at the end of the year." Although academics were not Mike's forte, he managed to outwit the Ac Baord and greatly improve his grades by making promises to certain green machines and wrangling deals with the Admiral. A true Southern Gentleman, he is equally at home on the varsity tennis courts or in the waters of MacDanough Hall. His loyalty to friends and classmates could never be questioned. Mike's hard work, easy wit, spirit, and dedication insure him a successful and bright future in the fleet.

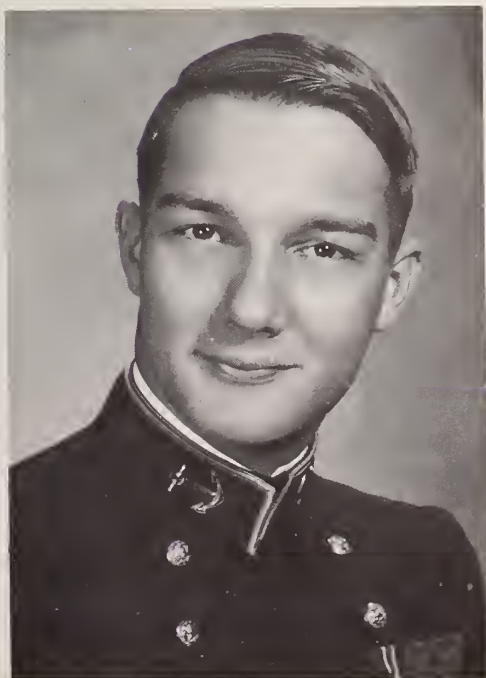


ROBERT FLOYD BERGER

After a year at Oklahoma University, "Bergs" came to the Naval Academy and began to follow in the footsteps of his older brother. He seemed to take Plebe Summer right in stride, while at the same time holding down a starting role on the baseball team. With the exceptions of the "Uncle Joke" and "Bucks' Window" incidents, "Robbie" made it through Plebe Year in fine shape. With the coming of Youngster Year, however, Bergs found his first love of Navy . . . the Pod. Academically, Bob's efforts are focused on a Mechanical Engineering major. Twice a Brigade Champ in rugby, he also finds time in the fall to play 150 lb. football where he is on "all-world" candidate. Upon graduation, Bergs is planning both a career in the Navy and marriage.

WILLIAM GLENN BORRIES

Buzz, a Navy Junior, came to USNA well oriented in the Navy way of life. Being the son of a well-known graduate of the class of '35, Buzz worked hard to sustain a fine tradition. With a minimum of money and a maximum of effort, Buzz was able to drink more cokes than any other mid in the Brigade, having a chain of pop-top lids that could stretch across the Atlantic. Even with such a steady diet, Buzz was able to fore well under the tough academic barrages. We will never forget Buzz's efforts in intramural soccer and light-weight football, by which he added to the company's drive for the Brigade titles. We hope to see the Buzzard flying high in the seat of an F-4 somewhere in the world.



DON MICHAEL CRITES

"Mick" came to the Academy from Bluffton, Ohio. Active in many sports in high school, "Critter" found company sports to his liking. Sure hands on the volleyball court, and winged feet on the football field, Mick was always outstanding. A strong competitor, and a good sportsman, Mick's quick humor and broad smile won him many friends at Canoe U. Unlike many Mids, Mick has his career mapped out. A political future gleams in his eye, as he hopes someday to be a senator. To this end, he concentrated his time in the Bull department, and could usually be found working on those grades. But life for Mick was never all work and no play. After all, he can flip a clack better than anyone in the company. Mick says the future is filled with Marine wings and twelve kids. We know he will go far.

LARRY GENE DENTON

"Dent" hails from Bristol, Virginia, where he was steeped in the traditions of the South. Coming directly to the Academy from high school, he spent Plebe year hiding from the grasps of certain upperclassmen and enjoying grand chow packages from home. Due to his "magic pillow," academics at the Academy proved to be no great strain on Dent, a regular on the Superintendent's List. Free periods found him usually beneath his blankets and a pile of car magazines. However, he was never too busy to help out a classmate, either with his quick wit or sound logic. Culminating one of the greatest victories over "Navy" will be Dent's marriage to his Plebe year dancing partner after graduation. A Naval Aviator from the beginning, Dent's enthusiasm and ingenuity will undoubtedly make him a valuable asset to the Fleet.

JEFFREY SCOTT ELIASON

Jeff came to Annapolis from the booming metropolis of Quincy, Illinois, on the banks of the Mississippi, where he had excelled in sports and extracurricular activities. Being a theoretical math major, Jeff found little trouble with academics here at USNA. He was on the Superintendent's List every semester but one, and managed to wear stars three of those semesters. "Eli," as he was affectionately known, as a pole vaulter was a mainstay of Coach Gherdes track team for three years, while achieving many honors. His free periods and youngster afternoons would find him tucked neatly away into the "Blue Trampoline" with the record player tuned to 100,000 decibels. Jeff plans a career in either submarines or surface line and will undoubtedly find great success in his every endeavor.



EDWARD PRESTON GRAVES

An honor graduate from Wheeling High School in Wheeling, Illinois, Ed came to the Severn Boat School with every intention of becoming a Navy pilot. Since then, he has worked diligently toward a major in aerospace, and has distinguished himself among his classmates as an "aero slash." Ed, better known as "E. P.," has also distinguished himself in the fall by playing company volleyball, during the winter by helping to round out a brigade champion lightweight football team, and in the spring by playing battalion tennis. There is no doubt that E. P. will become a pilot, and perhaps even a "Blue Angel." However, there is one thing that is for certain, and that is, if Ed does it, then he will do it well.

JOHN GREGORY HOLEWA

John, "The Cloud," came sloshing down from the snowy Northlands of Minneapolis, Minnesota, to become a Navy man. Entering USNA directly from high school, John would have experienced a fairly routine Plebe Year, had he not been tempted to dump water on youngster pep-rallies and undergo the most extensive Hundredth night buildup on record. An avid Twins and Viking fan, John enjoyed participating in sports as much as watching, and was an important member of battalion and company basketball, football, and softball teams. Having earned a minor in Aerospace Engineering, John anxiously awaits graduation, which holds in store a career in Naval Aviation. John's relaxed, sincere manner should mean a highly successful career marked by many friends along the way.

PAUL DOUGLAS HOLLENBACH

Coming to the Naval Academy from Woodruff High School in Peoria, Illinois, "Holly" quickly learned how to exist here. He spent half of Plebe Summer on the baseball field with the Plebe team, and then half of Plebe Year with the dinghy sailors. During the first year, he showed his maturity and dedication by doing a good job in everything. The things that he was best at, besides sleeping, were getting good grades with minimum effort and calling his hometown sweetheart. During second class summer, he was assigned to the Plebe detail. "Dorchal Green Ears" also excelled in sports, and was a vital part of the company basketball, softball, and football teams. Upon graduation, he will be looking forward to an immediate master's in oceanography, and will be assured a successful career.



TERRY RICHARD HUFF

The "huffer," as he is known to his classmates, hails from East High in Akron, Ohio. Following three successful years there, the Huffer traveled to the Naval Academy via NAPS. His hard work on the athletic field as well as his academic determination brought him to the hallowed halls of Mother Bancroft. Huffer was greatly interested in athletics, and won a starting job as a Plebe on the defensive woll. However, a shoulder injury has hampered his play, but not his spirit. An extremely easygoing individual, he is always ready to help anyone in need. His free periods found him battling with the legendary "Pad Monster." However, First Class year forced him to split his free time with the wordroom. Huffer will be a valuable asset to the fleet in whotever copocity he chooses to serve. His sense of humor and ability to keep friends will take him o long way.



DENNIS MICHAEL LOSH

Hoiling from the small town of Lorain, Ohio, Denny came to the shores of the Severn right after his graduation from Admiral King High. Having an excellent educational background, Den struck out the tough Naval Academy academics, choosing Spanish as his field of concentration in which to attain a major. Besides being a scholar, Den won his N-star in baseball, pitching and playing the outfield, and spent most of his time each afternoon in the fall and the spring on Lawrence Field. Study hour would find Den either at his desk writing letters or wandering about the company area discussing anything and everything. In the future, Denny hopes to be found happily married to his hometown sweetheart and attached to a squadron of P-3's.



RONALD ANDREW MARCHETTI

"Gino" hails from a small suburb of Los Angeles colled Sepulveda, and was always glod to soy he was a Californian. He came to the Academy fresh from a year at NAPS. Although on appendectomy half way through Plebe year slowed him down for a while, he managed to letter in lacrosse as a Youngster, and his presence was always evident on the varsity football and lacrosse teams by second class year. Not to be overshadowed by his athletic ability, Gino from the start was consistently on the Superintendent's and Dean's List. Gino was always known for his flamboyant personality and search of good times. Classmates spent nights in eager anticipation of hearing his escapades which always brought a smile. With his determination, personality, ability to get along with others, and ability to get the job done, the Naval service will be rewarded by Gino's service.





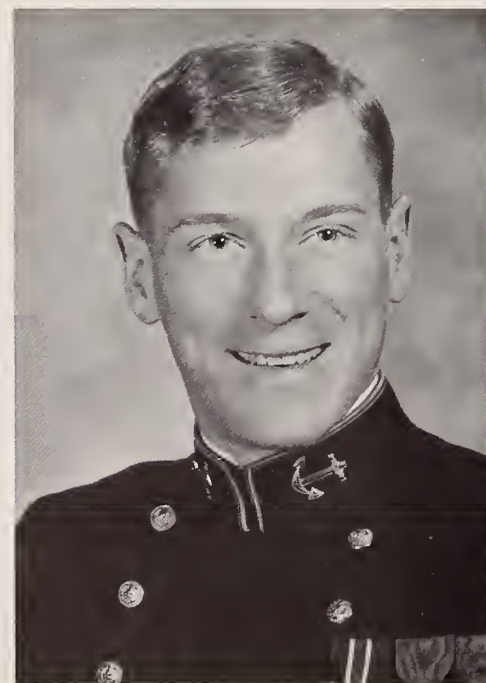
REGINALD TIMOTHY MARTEL

Hailing from Kennebunk, Maine, Tim is the oldest member of our class. Before coming to USNA, he attended Heidelberg College in Tiffin, Ohio, Nuclear Power School, and NAPS for two years. Although at times Tim was close to 2.00, he always kept his head above water. He seemed to have a little outside help, probably due to his constant effort. Tim derived great pleasure in "bumping heads" on the intramural fields playing football, fieldball, and lacrosse. When liberty went down, he was gone, spending as much time as possible with Bev. The "Old Man" has vowed to run back to the Chapel after graduation to be the first in line. Tim will never have any trouble in the future, no matter what branch of the service he chooses.



HAROLD MASHBURN, JR.

Harold, or "Junior" as he is better known, came to the Academy from the oil fields of Seminole, Oklahoma. A state tennis champion in high school, Junior found that the Navy squash courts were more his size. But, excelling in squash was not his only task. Many long hours were spent hitting the books, with good grades as the result. Even so, he always managed to be in the rock before twelve. Junior is one of few Mids who can claim four years with the same girl. No one needed to ask where he spent his weekends. A June wedding is planned. The son of a Marine, it is only natural that Junior will be wearing the green after graduation. The Corps couldn't pick a finer man.



BROCK ALLEN McMUNN

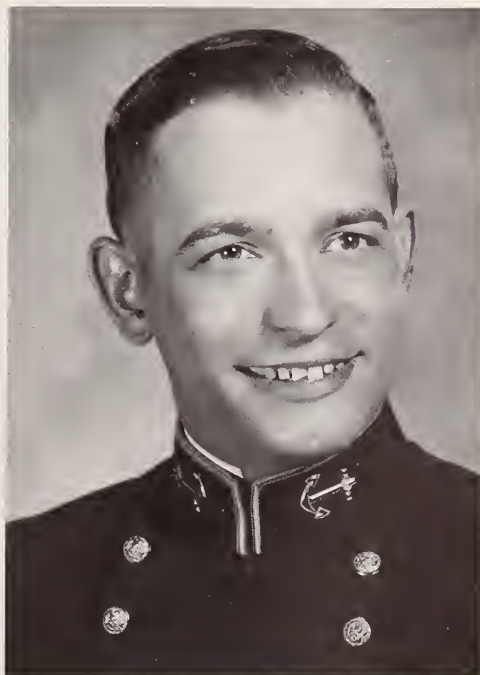
Brock was recruited from USAFA prep school, which put him in good stead for the rigors of Plebe year. He was soon known as a hard worker and a good-natured guy. A man known for his fear of the Academic Board, he always managed to elude them in the end. Athletically, Brock's graceful leaping form was always found supporting his company on the playing field. Socially, he was never lacking company, and was the object of some well-planned feminine schemes. However, he was always able to move fast enough to maintain his freedom. Brock seems headed for a long and illustrious career in Navy helos. He will assuredly be successful, no matter what the future holds in store.

ROBERT DAVID MICHAEL

Bob Michael, alias Rascole Redshorts, hails from Ardmore, Oklahoma, about 100 miles north of Dallas, Texas. Roscole has brought to the Academy a new brand of humor, and with it has elevated our company intramural sports to Brigade champion caliber. As typical of the class of '70's academic endeavors, he carries on the tradition of brawn rather than brains. Mr. Michael participates in all phases of life here at USNA, and always puts forth his best efforts. The Plebes received a taste of his western style discipline during Plebe summer, and probably will cherish the memory of Rascole's voice at morning come arounds. Rascole will leave his mark in whatever branch of the service that he enters.

PATRICK DANIEL MILANO

Pat hails from the thriving metropolis of Herkimer, New York. Entering directly from high school, Pat, alias "The Wop" or "The Toad," has breezed through the Academy's rigorous academics. A perennial member of the varsity dean's team with a major in physics, Pat has always had time to help someone solve a problem or cram for a test. His classroom ability was only exceeded by his ability as a practical joker. Whenever a novel bit of humor appeared, the "Trickster" was always the first named as the source. Pat's been a stalwart on the company and battalion level in a great variety of sports, from fieldball to wrestling. Although undecided as yet to his service selection, we are sure Pat will do well in any branch he chooses to enter.



RANDY JAMES RADEACKAR

"Rads" a native Missourian from the bustling metropolis of Cedar Hill, arrived at the Academy directly from high school. Being an avid sports enthusiast, the "Stump" has anchored the line of the batt football team since Plebe Year, and can be seen the rest of the year implanted in the goals of the batt lacrosse and company fieldball teams. While on leave, he attempts to spend as much time as possible on skis, be it snow or water. A fanatic St. Louis fan, one could always determine the football, basketball, or hockey standings simply by studying the expression on the Stumps face after a hard workout in the wardroom. While his abilities in math and science laid dormant for the most part of his stay at USNA, his prowess in Bull carried him to a European History minor. Nothing after graduation should block "Rad's" way to a successful Naval career.

HENRY MILTON SHAW, JR.

Henry, better known as "hank or Hawk," came to the Naval Academy straight from a four year engagement at John Adams High School, South Bend, Indiana. While at the Academy, he battled two main adversaries, academics and water, managing to defeat both in the end. Hank was also known to have an affection for the roughest sports: wrestling, fieldball, and rugby being his favorites. Despite his relatively small stature, he displayed a remarkable ferocity on the playing field. As the pilot of the "Wine Wagon," he was easily distinguishable by his clean "threads" and "uptight game," using both more often and with greater success than most of his contemporaries. After spending two years at #15 Village Row, Hank will undoubtedly pursue his career at Pensacola, Florida, as a Naval Aviator.

DOUGLAS VAUGHN SMITH

Being a Navy "junior," Doug was well adjusted to the Naval Academy before his arrival. One of Doug's assets was that he lived only minutes away from home and his wife-to-be, a student at Maryland U. An "airdole" all the way, he wants to fly, rather than "feel the bite of the fierce North Atlantic." The back of his B-robe is well lettered with numerals from various Brigade Championship teams, including soccer and squash. "Teddy-bear," as Sandy so aptly calls him, is an avid admirer of the three W's: wine, women, and wistful song, not necessarily in that order. Doug will probably stay in the Navy for 20 years, and perhaps then if he likes it will make a career of it.



WILLIAM LOUIS STOCKHO

A product of St. Louis, Missouri, Bill came to the Academy from Ladue High School, where he was on honor student, and was active in singing and the rifle team. He has mastered the unusual art of cramming, which is shown by his 3.4 QPR. While at the Academy, Bill has shown a sincere desire to become the very best Naval officer possible. He is the skipper of his own boat in the Sailing Squadron during the fall and spring, while during the winter he leads the rifle team to more championships. Even with all these activities, however, he has not managed to keep from getting the famous First-Class "roll" above his belt. His major in Naval Architecture, and his desire to excel should carry Bill to the top of whatever field he enters.



JOHN MALCOLM THOMPSON

A native of Medio, Pennsylvania, Johnny came to USNA by way of Great Lakes (Machinist Mates School), Bainbridge (Nuclear Power School) and NAPS. One of the old men of the Brigade at 24, "Molcs" enjoys the finer things in life — classical music, poetry, and women. The last he can only enjoy from a distance though, because he has been spoken for since early in Youngster year. A "black shoe" all the way, when John joins the fleet the Brigade will lose not only the chairman of the sailing squadron race committee and the best barber in many years, but a great athlete in track and squash. Twenty years after John graduates, he will still be giving orders, but when he borks, coptains will be jumping to attention.



BENJAMIN WILLIAM TUCKER, JR.

After graduating from high school in California, Ben spent a year at NAPS before entering the Academy. Having been a standout performer on the football field in high school and prep school, Ben continued his career by starting for the Plebe team. He also broadened his athletics by starting for the Plebe lacrosse team. He continued his outstanding lacrosse career by lettering his Youngster year. Ben has also gained great respect off the athletic fields by taking part in the many activities around the Academy. His easy-going manner and outgoing personality have gained him a great number of friends, and his aggressive attitude toward any job he undertakes will insure him of a successful future.

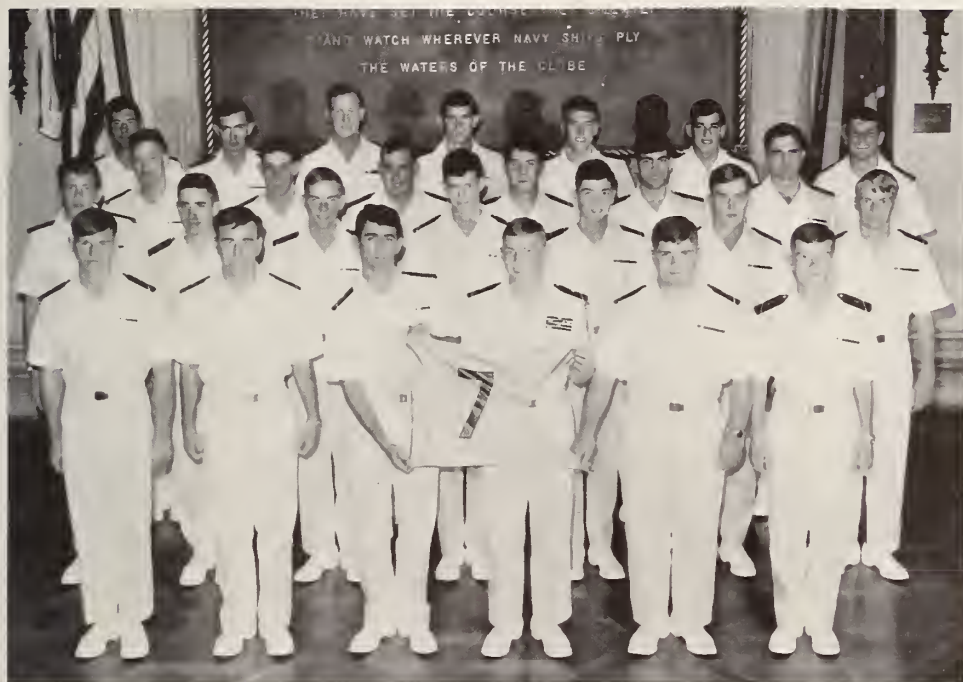


ROBERT ANTHONY WOO

Bobby Woo entered the hallowed halls of USNA after attending Saint John's College High School in his home city, Washington, D. C. While acquiring the name "Woostein," he became known to all members of the Brigade as the man who brought true "soul" to USNA, as is evidenced by his cooperation in organizing the newest sound in Mother B — "The J. G.'s." Woostein never was one to let studies get in the way of having a good time, and he had his good times in many ways. Always held in high esteem by his classmates as well as those of other classes, Bobby will never encounter any problems when it comes to dealing with men, a profitable asset for a man who intends to become an officer in the United States Marine Corps.



SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Paul Lindgren, Bob Wagoner, Phil Keuhlen, Buck Collins, Chris Gregor, Mike Palmer, Pete Durocher, Bruce Hermanson, Pete Ibert, Paul Long, Dan Rickard, Ross Rainey, Tom Dussman, Tom Flanagan, Bill Matz, Chuck May, Randy Hartshorn, Hank Shaw, Don Gray, Paul Kolody, Mike Donnelly, Mike Collier, John Allen, Bill Chiquelin, Dan Naedel, Jim Mendelson, Bob Annis.

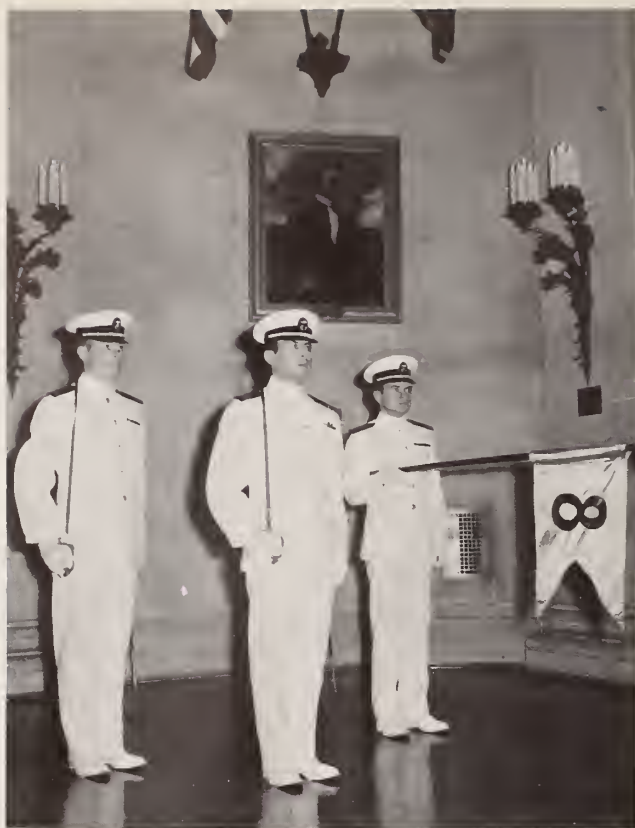


THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Mac Paul, Dave Murray, Ed Jatho, Steve Eads, Jack Neilson, Jerry Hirsch, Scott Borderud, Bill Morris, Jeffery Smith, Robert Darwin, Daniel Hawthorne, Bruce Gionotti, John Rainey, Bruce Walther, Kenneth Costigen, Gary Mann, Bruce Vanderals, Dick Mu, John Swailes, Bob Spahr, John Nosek, Terry Galvin, Larry Albert, Vince Lynch, Mike Richard, Patrick Henry.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: J. Kirwan, T. J. Kilcine, R. L. Burkhart, J. S. Yackus, D. Gilbert, F. S. Coleman, J. N. Spagerer, D. A. Franz, J. D. Kehoe, J. H. Campbell, D. Helmer, K. Olich, D. Wagner, J. Strickland, J. Jones, T. Brown, D. Draper, D. Kuhn, R. A. Bandlow, W. C. Kurz, R. E. Knutson, R. D. Hand, B. T. Provancha, H. Seedorf, S. W. Urban, P. Vrotsos, G. Miller, J. Gruber, M. Bultemeier, D. Shirk, G. A. Lacy, W. P. O'Donnell, C. G. Hanna, G. J. Knoepfler.

Eighth Company



FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: G. M. Gonzales; Sub. Cdr.: C. H. Kittle; CPO: D. P. Mandal.



Company Officer
LCDR. JORDAN, U.S.N.

SPRING SET

Co. Cdr.: J. N. Lingan; Sub. Cdr.: G. M. Gonzales; CPO: C. P. Jackson.

Task Force Alpha . . . is it in the Reg Book? . . . Hack! What's that? . . . What's your service selection? What's our new company officer? . . . Sugarbear cares . . . I'm sorry, but you can't leave your ATP-1A in your laundry bag when you go to class . . . Those barbers aren't taking enough hair off the sides, I hope you men realize you're getting cheated . . . I guess you all know why I called this meeting . . .

WINTER SET

Co. Cdr.: J. N. Lingan; Sub. Cdr.: L. M. Supka; CPO: S. M. Sanger.



MICHAEL OSCAR BORNES

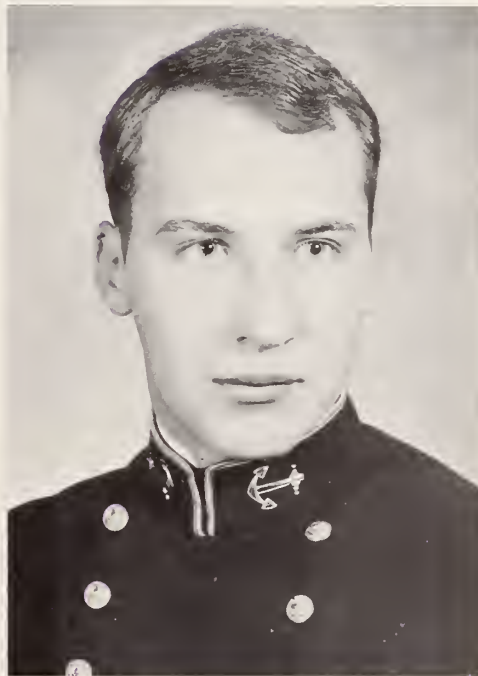
Oscar came to us through the Hawaii Visitors Bureau, and of course his parents. After his arrival, he was quick to observe the advantages the Academy had to offer, namely grad terms. His attraction to fine clothes made Oscar a permanent fixture at Peerless. Oscar's other inactivities during his four year stay on the Chesapeake included company and battalion sports, sun bathing, attempts at cultivating same hair and last but not least, his livestock. Although an avid ski-enthusiast, he wasn't able to pose a very serious threat to anyone's gold medals. Oscar managed to make acquaintances from coast to coast, but never anything permanent. Oscar's discreet, conservative approach to life should make him friends wherever he may be. Whichever branch of service he finally chooses to enter will gain a hardworking and dedicated officer.

ROBERT CRAIG BRUBAKER

Bru showed early promise for a life on the water by spending 15 months in the Naval Reserve. Never one to settle for anything but the best, he changed his address from Belleville, Illinois to Annapolis on the Severn. Grad terms and the books presented the greatest challenges to Bru during his four year stay at the Academy. The Superintendent kept him on his mailing list making Bru's collection of academic warnings one of the finest ever assembled. And then there was P. M. He concentrated on company sports and one of them fastpitch softball, cost him a three week stay in the hospital. Bru's wit, combined with the keys to a concealed V.W., made his friendship an experience to remember. His easygoing manner helped make everyone look on the bright side of things. Bru's motivation and ability to get along with people will serve to make him one of the finest officers the Navy receives in June.

MICHAEL ALFRED COSGROVE

Coming from an Air Force family, Cas has been encouraged to a career in the Navy with the prospects of flying. He came to the Academy with a desire to swim or run cross country, but ended up in the back seat of a shell, lettering on the lightweight crew team for two years. Aside from the many futile hours spent with academics, Mike also devoted part of his time to the Lag and acted as an Honor Representative for two years. Always appreciative of leave and liberty, Cas has grown to enjoy the times of relaxation with the one basic commodity absent at the Academy. Anxious for a career of continued travel and responsibilities, Mike looks forward to graduation and life in the real world.



TERRENCE ALLEN COUNCILOR

Terry entered the Naval Academy after spending a very successful year at St. Joseph's College, only fifty miles from his hometown of Gary, Indiana. One of the high points of his Plebe year was the knowledge that he had snaked the Army quarterback's girl while attending St. Joe's. "Knarph" soon discovered the wrath of the academic department when he tried to apply civilian study habits to the curriculum of Chesapeake University of Naval Technology. However, he survived and the Steel City Palace soon learned to cultivate his QPR and make it grow. Once studies were no longer such a big obstacle, he found time to spend on the Ring Dance Committee, the Class Policy Committee, and on the Newman Club. Terry's persistence and sincerity are traits that his friends will remember him by, and the traits that will make him a success in the Navy.

RICHARD ALEXANDER CREIGHTON

After a year at Lang Beach City College, "Jaey" came to USNA from that California city and quickly adopted to both academic and military life as his 3.5 and three stripes indicate. An Electrical Engineering major, he should have been given a professorship for the number of hours of E. I. he gave to classmates, no matter how busy he was with his own studies. Beginning second semester of second class year, the exponential decay of his QPR was exceeded only by that of his receding hairline. The former he owes to that portable SONY, the latter to hours of botting practice behind the plote. Nothing will be said here about his bot, as that will "write its own story." A hard worker who always gave and asked for one-hundred percent, he will carry that attitude into the fleet and become one of Naval Aviation's finest officers.



NICHOLAS LEE DeMAI

Nick's entrance to the Naval Academy and adjustment to the service was not a novel experience, having been a member of an Air Force family for the previous 18 years. With the ability to call numerous states home, he is well traveled and enjoys going new places and doing new things. After deciding to boycott the barber shop since Plebe year, Nick has gone on to accomplish other feats previously unknown to Mother Boncroft. Aside from maintaining a zoo, and an oriental incense parlor, our "Happy Hippie" tried to devote his time to more important things, such as his membership in the Sun Club, and the practice of studying in the supine position. Anxious to go Navy Air after graduation, he should make quite an impact on the fleet. Always easygoing and personable, Nick is assured of success in any field of endeavor he chooses to enter.



ROBERT LEE FITZGERALD

Fitz came to USNA after fighting a losing battle at the University of Illinois his freshman year. Upon receiving a San of a Deceased Veteran's appointment, Fitz gallantly decided to pursue the fortunes of a NAVY MAN! Bob's perfect mixture of wit, studiousness, and good looks made him an instant success at Navy. He was often mistaken for Robert Vaughn by those admiring females, and to his classmates, Fitz served as the company cigarette vendor. A jock at heart, Bob muscled his way into fame on the Big 8 B-Ball team. He was always eager to give academic assistance to the local idiots, and to offer a well respected opinion at class meetings. A fine and loyal friend, Fitz will be a compliment to the Naval service.

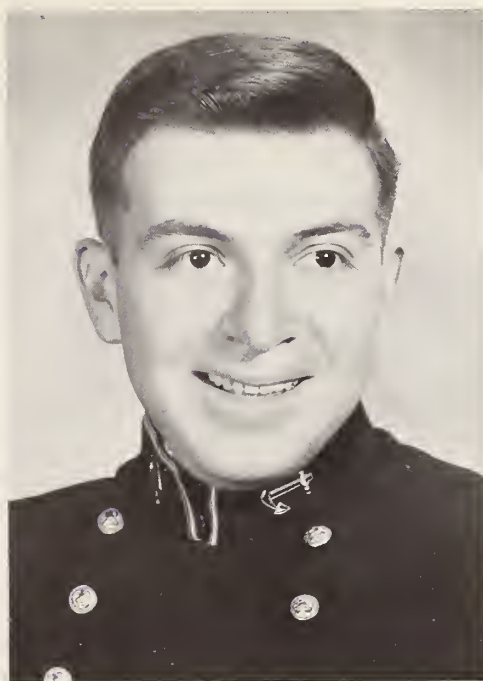


MICHAEL GLENN FRICK

From the heart of Atlanta and Southwest High emerged the "Georgio Peach," spikes in hand, to make his mark upon the Boat School by the Bay. He made more of an impression on the track than on the academic board, however, and will be remembered as the all-around athlete . . . all year around. From the fall cross-country team, of which he was captain, to the winter indoor track team, to the spring outdoor track team, Michael never missed a semester as a varsity runner, nor an opportunity to redecorate his "N" sweater. His long wind served him well in other areas. A foreign affairs minor, his motto was "Speak quickly and carry a big shovel." A gusty second baritone, he will be missed by both the Glee Club and Catholic Choir. Michael hopes to eventually join his father in the field of law, a vast and demanding one in today's Navy. Although Mother Boncroft will be losing a valuable midshipman in June, Navy will be going on an invaluable officer.

GILBERT MANUEL GONZALES

Gil came to the Academy from Las Vegas, New Mexico, after spending one year in college at New Mexico Highlands University. Coming from a landlocked part of the country, Gil spent most of his time looking for a Plebe from New Mexico. Academics were no major problem, through he was noted for going from academic warning to the Superintendent's List in just eight weeks. It was a rare occasion to find Gil in his room on weekends since he was usually out drowsing or playing ball with his friends. If he was in his room, the lights were sure to be out, and he'd be sound asleep. Gil took on active part in company and battalion sports, and he also played three seasons of soccer on the Plebe and J.V. teams. Working and dealing with people and being part of a team have always been the most important things in Gil's life, and with this in mind, he is very enthusiastically looking forward to a long career in the Navy.



ALFREDO GRAHAM

Alfie, hoiling from Limo, Peru, come to USNA in the summer of 1966, just in time to experience his third Plebe year! The longuoge borrier was o hurdle for Al to overcome, but also o blessing to o fun seeking Plebe. Any course concerned with moth or science was quickly mastered by Alfie. But, to his dismoey, the Bull Department helped to even out his grode-point over-oge. After closses, Alfie could be found in the fencing loft, in the instruction pool, or most likely, in the rock. Groduotion from "Boot School" will find our Peruvion "Irishmon" getting morried to his lovely sweetheart from bock home. Alfie's wit, worm friendliness, ond sincerity will be the troits his North Americon omigos will olways remember him for.

FRED MARTIN HALL

Fred come to us offer ottending the University of Coli-fornio, Berkeley. It soon become opporent that mi-nors in both moth ond engineering would be o breeze for Fred, or for anyone else who corried solid "D's" in their electives. His ocodemic performance may be ex-plainod by minor mentol deficiency, while o not too brilliant record in optitude was the result of on unfor-tunote olfactory condition — it never turned brown. To the delight of his opponents, Fred boxed in the "Brigodes" for two years. Success for Fred finolly come on the bottolion weightlifting teams. He couldn't lift much, but didn't get beat up os often. Af-fectionotely known os "Derf" to his friends — the other 4,000 coll him Derf, too — This guy is not with-out his good points. Displaying o great deol of morol fiber, Fred hod o perfect Sundoy Moss ottendonce record while ot the Acodemy. Derf's groduotion will be o great benefit to the town of Norfolk — he will be going to Pensocolo.

DALE COOPER HARRIS

Horry, os he is offectionotely colled by his clossmates, hoils from the dream port of Norfolk, Virginio. An accomplished artist, Horry hos spent mony hours ot the drawing board, producing items rongoing from Army posters to compony crests. Dole's athletic en-deavors included running from church porty to church porty with the remainder of his time divided omong tennis, gymnastics, ond hondboll in on attempt to keep from dominating ony one sport. Obtaining good grodes with o minimum of work was one of his spe-ciolties, leoving him time to continue his activities os compony entrepreneur. A woshout from the aero-spoce team, H. C. found o greater challenge in the field of monogement. Never one to conform, Dole hos chosen to forego the opportunity to join his fother in green, ond will seek the wings of gold.





JOHN FREDRICK HEATON

Jahn, known to his classmates as "Heats" or Rick, came to the trade school at Annapolis from the heart of the Midwest, Canton, Missouri. Preferring the spartan life of discipline, Rick ignored the pleas of the coeds and found his way to the Academy. After an enlightening year on the plebe crew team, Heats undertook an even more rewarding career in the pursuit of company and battalion and female sports. Never one to sweat academics too much, Heats always stayed ahead of the academic department. He even managed to make the Superintendent's List before settling down to casual academic endeavor. Rick is undecided whether it will be Navy Air or Subs when he graduates, but whichever it is, his likable personality and quick wit will insure him success.



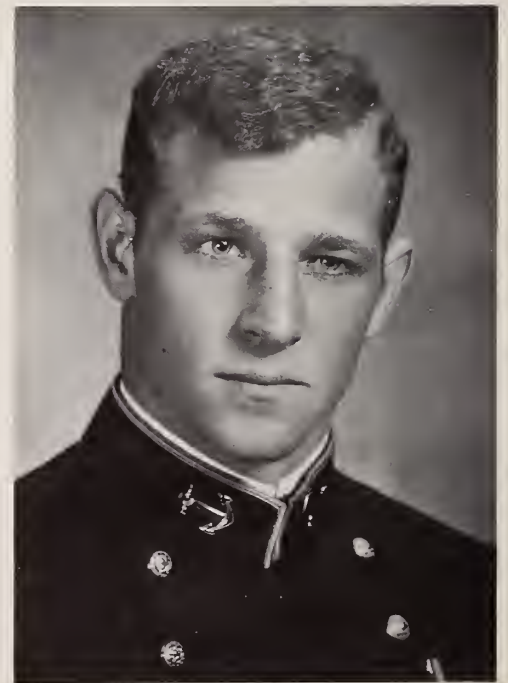
CHARLES PATRICK JACKSON

"C. P." came to the Academy after living in various parts of the South. Due to his parent's absence from the States during the majority of his stay at Navy, his camper, "The Moveable Feast," has made many expeditions during leave periods. Some unexplainable force named Kathy usually attracted Pat and his truck to U.N.C.G. during weekends, but, according to Pat, he was by no means whipped. Pat's "in" in Mrs. Marshall's office automatically placed him in the position of Company June Week Cottage Commander. His presence at the Plebe Tea Fights usually proved to benefit Pat and the rest of the "Unholy Trio" more than the unfortunate "Frash," but then again R.H.I.P. Pat's loyalty and friendship can always be depended on when needed, and these same qualities should be a benefit to Naval Aviation after Mr. and Mrs. C. P. complete a vacation at Pensacola.



CLIFFORD HASTINGS KITTLE, JR.

Cliff, affectionately known to his classmates as "Fat Albert," came to USNA from Sturgeon, Pennsylvania. His high school career is marked by numerous athletic triumphs and many other interesting adventures. After a year of fun and games at NAPS, Cliff came to the Academy with visions of himself after graduation charging up his number 289 with John Wayne, Sergeant Rack, and a platoon of cold-blooded juggies. Cliff's time at Navy is marked by an outstanding record on the intramural fields, when Navy Football missed Cliff, they made a big mistake. Cliff is also known far the company he keeps on weekends, especially that "honey" he met in Philadelphia, after the Navy-Notre Dame football game. Cliff's major asset is his loyalty and devotion, when help is needed, Cliff can be depended upon. The Marine Corps can be filled with just a little more pride the day Cliff rolls into Quantico.



TIMOTHY ALAN KOK

Tim came to the Naval Academy from Wyoming, Michigan, a suburb of Grand Rapids, with a very positive attitude toward a Naval career. This attitude helped him through the trials of plebe year. He was one of the few "fortunates" made to be billeted on a fleet oiler for youngster cruise (Lent mid, no less) due to an unexpected dry docking of his DLG. Tim actively participated in the intramural program, enjoying company football and softball the most. Although academics were his forte, he found plenty of "pod" time. His academic interests lay in mathematics and operations analysis. Tim set his sights early for Nuclear Power as his service selection, with Navy Line as his alternative.

GREG CHARLES KOONS

Greg, better known as "Sugar Bear," began his rags-to-riches story on a turkey farm in Chickasaw County, Iowa, before making it big here at Navy. After starting with an undefeated Plebe wrestling season, he went on to a brilliant two year career as a varsity "poolie" before seeing more first team action. While wrestling took up most of his time, it was not his only athletic endeavor. "Bear" was also an accomplished Yo-Yo expert, and being no dumb sod, was able to put on frequent study hour floor shows without serious harm to his QPR. Greg's good natured personality and willingness to help anyone at any time has easily made him one of the most liked persons in his class. A successful career can be the only valid forecast of Greg's future.

HARRY JOSEPH LANDAU

Harry Joseph Landau, known as "O. J." to his friends, hails from the city of Pittsburgh where he attended Peabody High School. He was and is a standout in all he undertakes. On Superintendent's List and Captain of the football team Plebe year, O. J. tackled the Academy head on. Participating in both intramural and varsity athletics, he has proven himself a fine athlete. As the years have passed, he has developed a new talent that is seldom seen among the ranks of the midshipmen — that of meeting some of the most beautiful girls around. His activities were diverse and interesting, and come the weekend, he could be seen with Jodi and Lewi — just one step ahead of the executive department. Harry is a man who really cares and can be counted upon when the chips are down. He plans to fly the fast ones in the near future. Good Luck, O. J.!



JAMES NICKY LINGAN

Jim graduated from Gonzaga High School in nearby Washington D.C., where he made "the fateful decision." After arriving at the Academy, he was quick to adjust to the wonderful life enjoyed by so few. He soon became known for his hard work and even disposition, especially of the ball park, where, after being "red-necked" by numerous opponents, he appropriately began to answer to "Eors." No one will ever know if it was the power of his curly hair, or his golden right arm that added so much to Navy baseball during his tenure at USNA. Baseball was not his only love, which is so evident in the manner that "CHK" made use of his Saturday nights. Anyone who knows him will verify that he is a man who knows where he is going and stands behind what he feels, which when coupled with his ambition and ability are sure to make him one of the finest Naval Aviators.

MICHAEL JOSEPH MAGALETTI

Born and raised in sunny California, Mike always hoped somebody, somewhere in the Navy Department would transfer the Naval Academy to a more pleasant climate. Failing that, "Mogs" will be seeking duty in that most "perfect" of all atmospheres — a nuclear powered submarine. While interned behind the grey walls of Boncroft, he was a participant in various activities. Fall and spring afternoons found him sailing Navy's ocean rovers, and in the winter, it was company lightweight football. Mike was in the Juice Gong and Mosqueroders for a year, and every Sunday morning, made a sleepy attempt to sing tenor with the Catholic Choir. Studying claimed some more of his waking time, but Superintendent's Weekends and stores were worth the effort. Still, "Mogs" managed to become a member in good standing of The Pod Masters by utilizing his free periods to make up for lost time.



DOUGLAS PETER MANDEL

Daug came to the Naval Academy from a sleepy little town of Watford City in North Dakota. Along the way, he spent a year at the University of Idaho. Being raised on a ranch developed in "D. P." a deep love for the outdoors and a good natured sense of humor, which Mather Bancraft and her stone walls have only sharpened. While at the Academy, Daug has been a consistent participant in company sports, playing on the fieldball and softball teams. The real battles, however, have taken place not on the playing field, but on the desk top. Academics, a constant challenge, seemed to bring out the most in effort and determination from "D. P." So much so, that he had to spend the rest of the time recovering from his wars in the blue R and R zone. Positive that he doesn't want to wear green upon graduation, Daug seems headed for a career in Navy Line — a billet he'll more than fill.



JAMES EMMITT NOLAN, JR.

Trying to become a schoolteacher the hard way, Jim kissed his girl good-bye, and came to Annapolis from Cornwall, New York. Innocent and full of enthusiasm, Jim soon adapted to the Navy way. Nick-named "Truk" which he preferred over "Jelly-belly," Jim soon became a mainstay in the 20th and then 8th Company's bull sessions. If the conversation lagged, we could always count on Truk for a laugh. Grades came easy for Truk, so he took it easy, but he could always be counted on to help a classmate. A fierce competitor in intramural soccer, football, and softball, Truk displayed surprising speed and athletic ability. After graduation, Jim will finally find himself married to the same pretty girl he left four years before. Truk may not have the neatest desk on weekends, but he has what it takes to become a fine Naval Officer.



ALFRED GEORGE RUNDLE, JR.

"Dirty Al" came to USNA after a very successful high school career. Al set the pace for academics his first semester by obtaining a 2.00. Ever since then, he has had an academic board number, but has never been before that long green table. Perhaps this is a result of his great love for mathematics, a subject which just lulls Al right to sleep. There is a field Al has excelled in though; making and keeping friends. He has a great sense of humor, and always has a cheery word for everyone. Al is perhaps noted for his famous statement, "I think I love you," which almost every girl he goes out with hears at one time or another. Al displays fine leadership abilities which will aid him in his service selection of Marine Corps. The Marine Corps is lucky to get a person of his qualifications as all friends and future friends of Al will agree.

PATRICK JOHN SAVIDGE

Pat is a man with a unique philosophy on life here at the Academy. He likes it. Not known as a student, but rather as a militarist, he established himself as a stalwart member of the "bag it" club early in his career here. His most famous ability is that of getting by, academically. Two of his interests while here were; first in his heart, shining shoes, and his second love, "Lax." "The threat" took the field for the first time second class year for the Batt team, but he has let it be known that if Biddy ever needs him . . . A Surface Line aspirant, P. J.'s dream is to command a Swift Boat. After that, he hopes to follow in his father's footsteps as an admiral. Mostly "the Wimp" just wants power. This California boy will make commander in the fleet, because he is, in fact, a hard worker at anything he wants to do.

STEVEN MICHAEL SONGER

Steve, an Air Force Junior who has traveled far and wide with his family, was born in Des Moines, Iowa. The traveling and tours of duty he encounters following graduation will be nothing new to him. His current habitat is McLean, Virginia, where he attended high school and graduated in 1964. Following high school, he enrolled at Virginia Polytechnic Institute. Steve remained at Blacksburg for two years, until the Navy and devotion to duty called him to the Academy. Steve played both football and lacrosse for Navy. His efforts for the famed "Poolie Pack" culminated in being a better man for having played the sport. These efforts and his exploits with the Weems Creek Lacrosse Club should stand him in good stead as he crosses the new horizon in June.



JAMES SUTHERLAND SPORE, III

Jim is the 6th generation of his family to graduate from the Naval Academy. His father reached the rank of Captain before retiring to assume a new profession as a high school teacher. Jim and his family did a lot of traveling before finally settling in McLean, Virginia. Jim finished his last three years of high school in McLean, excelling in sports and academics, and preparing for four years with Mother "B." It was there that he met Jerrie, his bride to be. After entering the Academy, Jim divided his time between football and his girl. Academics fitted into his schedule, but they weren't his favorite pastime. June will see him heading down to Athens, Georgia and the Supply Corps School, following his father's footsteps.

LEONARD MICHAEL SUPKO

Lenny first hoped to enter the Academy with the Class of '68. Then it was '69. Finally, after two years at NAPS, "Sup" entered the Academy with the Class of '70, where he was an instant success, especially on the athletic field. Through such devices as dating the coach's daughter he was able to play soccer and lacrosse all four of his years here. He was especially outstanding on the lacrosse field, being the starting goalie his last two years. Sup was never much of one for the academics, but was always able to keep his head above water, and was one of the best liked men in the company. Saturday nights never found him in the hall, since he used his hometown of Brooklyn Park, Maryland, only thirty minutes from the Academy, to good advantage. The Academy will be losing one of its better midshipmen when Sup leaves, but the men in green will find an outstanding officer and person.

HENRY EDMUND TABB, III

Henry, known to his friends inside the gray walls as Ted, came to the Academy from St. Sebastian's High School in Newton, Massachusetts. Turning down a NROTC Scholarship to Tuft's University, Ted got an appointment to the Boat School through the Naval Reserve. Ted didn't waste much time getting in the groove Plebe year by making friends with the local second class. He earned his nickname of "2.0 Ted" as a youngster by putting the academic establishment to the test and still contends that anything above a 2.0 is gravy. Ted found time for plebe crew and the intramural sports program, but the pad was always more engaging. A charter member of the 8th Company Corvette Club, Ted had a great Attachment for good parties at the local motels. His amiable personality and natural ability to do a job well will guarantee him success as a wearer of the Wings of Gold.



SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Harry Fuqua, Michael Wilson, Scott Burd, Kenneth Taplett, Stanley McKee, Frederick Wilson, John Dalan, Stephen Pelstring, Howard Russell, Richard Massa, Garry Jaunal, John Imhoff, Dekan Storey, Charles Cadden, John Bender, Brian Harais, Thomas Jamison, George Maare, James Maris, Richard Baxter, James Ganzales.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Jan Buresh, Terry Schweiger, Dave Carl, Tam Prince, Charlie George, John Devlin, Britt Watwaad, Al Shacklett, Chris Ness, Greg Hemphill, Rick Haley, Leif Dietrich, Jim Darraugh, Andy Wehrle, Mike Maran, Stan Mack, Mike Hayes, Jae Glaver, Mark Falkey, Dave Endicatt, Blake Blakey, Wally Haldstein, Larry Papineau, Blaine Brucker, Cam Glenn, Bert Antanik, Dan Still, Russ Pay.



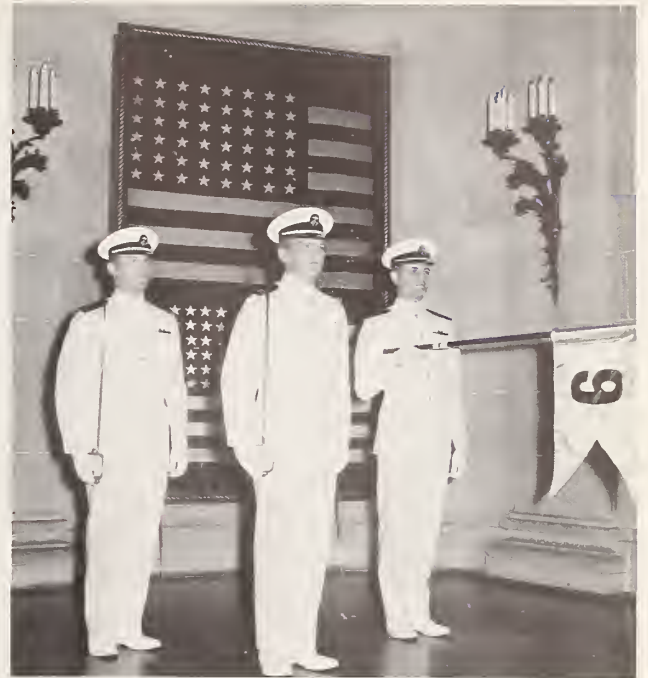
FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Jake Jahnstan, Skip Wiegand, Vince Clark, Neil Cummings, Bryan Richheimer, Steve Lalande, Bill Roberts, Bruce Evjen, Bill Bain, Dave Nareland, Lew Schneider, Rass Brawn, Smitty Smith, Shutes Shuter, Pat Ehlen, Tilt Tiltan, Rick Wagner, Greek Delpuppa, Pete Petersen, Greg Anthony, Rab Ellis, Jim McGarrah, Bert Miller, Terry Shea, Addie Daniel, Rasie Rose, Ed Doheney, Lits Little, Dave Kahler, Paul Hendrickson, Darl Anderson, Wally Walenga, Tim Faist, Haney Claud, Buddy McGinty, Bill Sandersen, Lou Martinez, Mark Cavalla.

Ninth Company

Attack of the sickbay cammanda . . . Flooding of the Squad Leaders' room . . . What was the frant af the plataan and haw is the rear . . . Brasie says . . . Tucks would thump ya, baby cakes . . . The dirty thirty . . . Jae Zahied's belly wamping . . . Daisy leaves . . . Waiting to get the Plebes . . . Sky King . . . Wardroom war . . . PJ's TV . . . Taath extractions.

FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: C. B. Young
Sub. Cdr.: K. M. Dieterle
CPO: D. M. Lunghofer



WINTER SET

Co. Cdr.: L. W. Goen
Sub. Cdr.: G. R. Knieriem
CPO: T. S. Wolfe



LCDR. DEWHIRST, USN



SPRING SET

Co. Cdr.: C. A. Porlier
Sub. Cdr.: L. W. Goen
CPO: D. M. Lunghofer



COLIN MICHAEL BERRY

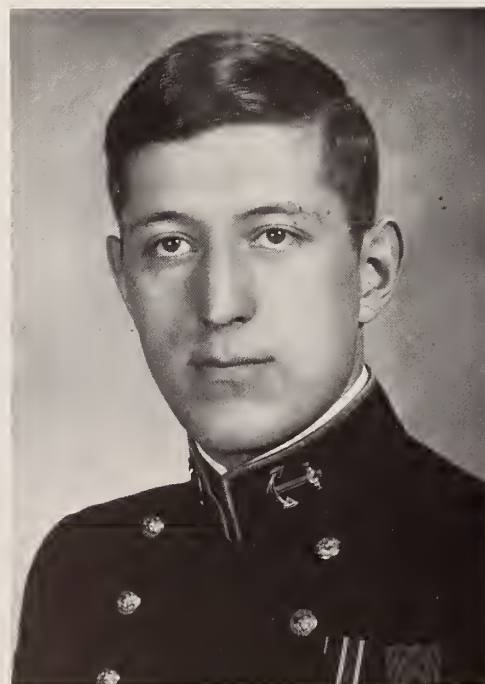
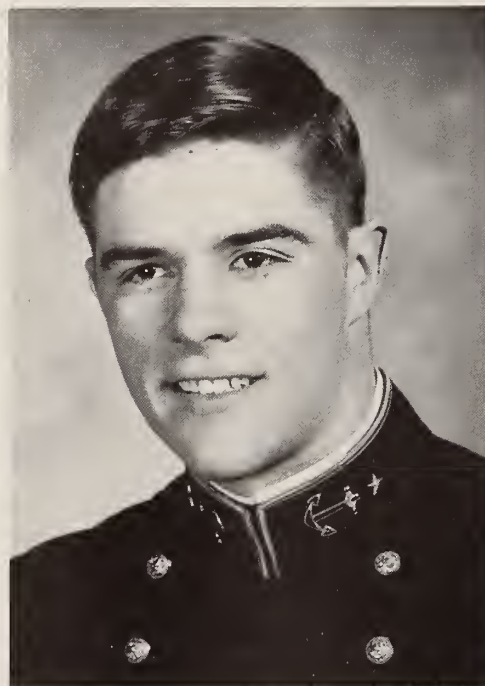
Somehow, "Bear" avoided the Los Angeles schools, sun, surf, and girls to join us here at Mother "B." "Bear" co-captained his Plebe football team, wore out his pad, and became a TR 3 mechanic and the "batt po express to D.C." in his 4th, 3rd, and 2nd class years, respectively. As a student, he never found the "magic" of aerodynamics easy, but somehow completed his major. His showing here displayed an endless amount of optimism and ambition. "Bear" was always known for his good natured approach to everything, and found making lasting friendships a natural thing. When "Bear" goes to the fleet as a Navy Pilot, with hopes of an immediate Master's and eventually becoming part of NASA's programs, the same ambition and enthusiasm will make his career an excellent and enjoyable one.

PAUL JOSEPH BORER

Coming from Albion, Nebraska, Paul had to climb down from his tractor and kiss his eight brothers and sisters good-by before donning the bellbottoms of the Naval Academy. After a highly successful athletic career in high school, Paul decided to rechannel his efforts and master the blue trampoline. While in this endeavor, "P. J." developed his famous theory that grades were directly proportional to the number of hours spent in the pad. Proof of Paul's theory could be seen in the darkness of his room, and the stars that he wore. In his waking hours, Paul pondered the problems of Aerospace Engineering and aided two championship rugby teams with his muscles. Paul will undoubtedly be a credit to Naval Aviation after pulling the June Week hot trick.

ALAN RICHARD CLICK

Dick came to USNA from Sacramento, California, after abandoning his Air Force heritage, because of his desire to fly for a first class outfit. An introduction is usually good for one laugh . . . after all, who would believe anyone who said that his name was Dick Click? From that point on, his quick wit kept everyone that he met in stitches. His interests are sports cars, money, Jolie (his talented poodle), and girls in that order. He is the greatest living authority in these fields — just ask him. Dick is an active member of an underground partnership known in the 9th Company as "Hose and Nose, Inc." He will always be remembered for his widely acclaimed "Twang Song," and one day "Click's Famous Naval Soyings" will become part of Naval tradition.



KURT MICHAEL DIETERLE

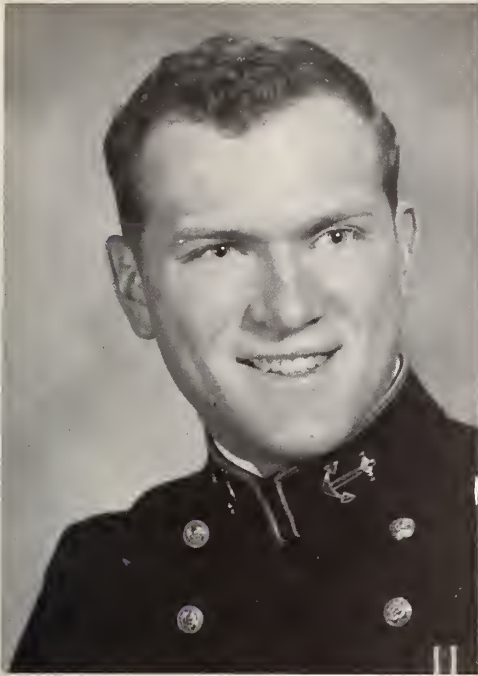
Kurt found his way to the Academy from Detroit, Michigan, where he graduated from Notre Dame High School in 1966. A star football player in high school, Kurt soon found his true sport to be swimming, where he was consistently on the first team sub-squad. After a rough Plebe year, Kurt managed to skate through the next three years as a Lit. minor. Due to the selection of his minor, he was able to find ample time to ward off monsters under the covers of his pad. Upon graduation, Kurt hopes to become a Lit. minor in the Marine Corps. Kurt, with his quick wit and humor, is sure to get along with everyone he meets as long as nobody tells a Polack joke.

DOUGLAS WARREN DIETZ

Doug, a native of New York City, came to us from the Submarine Service. With this previous Navy experience, Plebe Year posed no real problem. Waving at a Boston College cheerleader during a home game march on, netted him his first form #2. Famous for his prowess on the handball court and his outstanding bowling game, he was also the largest consumer of cokes in the 9th Company. One of the few New York Jets fans in Annapolis, he was also the Academy expert on the New York Rangers. Academics posed no real problem for Doug, and he always seemed to pull the good grades out in the end. Doug plans to go Navy Air upon graduation, and we know he will be a great asset to the fleet.

STEPHEN DONALD FLOYD

Steve graduated from Westford Academy near Boston, where his favorite pastimes were music and skiing. Unable to wax his skis at USNA, he distinguished himself at the Academy by discovering his latent artistic abilities during second class year. Always friendly and willing to tear himself away from the books for recreational purposes, he got along well with everyone. He was an outstanding member of the Plebe Rifle Team, until his eyesight forced a diversion to intramural sports — as a member of the sideline lightweight football team, tennis team, and as ring on the gymnastics team. After graduation, he hopes to get a seeing eye dog to keep him company in his MGB while heading for Pensacola to be on NFO.



LEWIS WILLIS GOEN

Hanging up his surfboard and baggies, Lew left his home in Satellite Beach, Florida, and came to USNA to learn a new way to ride the waves. Known by his friends as an excellent driver, Lew gained valuable experience on the D. C. Beltway, taking exits at unheard of speeds, spilling nary a drop of his brew, even after piling up his rented hatrad. While living in the "Second Class Wardroom," he had the unique experience of having a Firstie roommate for a while, but found living alone more to his liking. "Ga-Ga" starred on the company soccer and football teams, and a battalion rugby team that was Brigade Champs yrs. running. Lew plans a quiet existence as a P-3 pilot upon graduation.



JAY LAWRENCE JENKINS

Jay came to the Naval Academy from the suburbs of New York City. He was affectionately known as the 9th Company surfer. Jay used his surfboard to stay one wave ahead of the academic board. When not on leave surfing, he maintained his reputation as the best disc jockey ever on WRNV. A familiar sight at the Academy was Jay plodding through a wire book with a pipe stuck in his mouth. His true style came through at the cannon of a Y. P., and he seemed happy facing the challenge of the Chesapeake Bay. Upon graduation, he wants to serve on "a nice boat out of California." We know that he will make good, and wish him the best of luck.



DALE RALEIGH JOHNSON

Dale, a native of New York, presently spends his leaves at his home or with his nearby fiancée, Miss Diane Stevens, in Patchogue, Long Island, New York. Dale graduated from Patchogue High School as number 4 of 400, which gives an indication of his accomplishments here. He is currently attempting to obtain two majors (Physics and Electrical Science) and a minor (mathematics). Dale's athletic interests center around soccer. In high school, he was captain of the varsity, and also received All-County honors. He has played his favorite sport every fall while at the Academy, and was elected captain of the Junior Varsity by his teammates. The Naval Flight Officer Program will undoubtedly claim him as a proud member, since he can see nothing else among the multitude of choices.

GUY ROBERT KNIERIEM

Guy comes to us from Oceanpart, New Jersey, and is known by a few as "Cap'n Guy." After overcoming Plebe Year, he set about joining the academic routine and worked for a wires major. Many times, he tried to conquer the electrical "magic" so he could escape on the weekends. When his eyes weren't on books, they were focused on his favorite music major. Guy made his stay at USNA more enjoyable by participating in the Antiphonal Choir, Plebe golf, and intramural sports. His plans upon graduation include graduate school and eventually ships, but he hasn't decided whether they will be of the sea or air variety. Guy's devotion and hard work while at the Academy will surely help make his Naval career a success.



PATRICK HUBERT LAWLESS

Pat hails from a suburb of Philly, that goes by the name of Upper Darby. Coming straight from high school, the "red head" has managed to persuade a Long Island femme to reside in Philly for awhile. After completing Plebe Year, Pat had a lot of big numbers on his record, including a long list of demerits. Known for his great ability to study in the pad, Pat has managed to maintain a "B" average in his math major. For the first two years at USNA, Pat was an avid supporter of the Marine Corps, but it seems the Long Island lass came into play again, and Pat has decided on Navy Air. If his "better half" doesn't change, we're sure he will be a great asset to the jet force.

JAMES CALDER LINVILLE, JR.

A Navy Junior, Jim hailed from Newport, Rhode Island. Plebe year was not exactly his idea of freshman life, but dedication paid off, and with the advent of Youngster year, things began to happen in a big way. Newly christened "The Snake," he was a charter member of the "Hose and Nose Society," and found himself on the way to bigger and better things — Well, I guess that Cathy was bigger and better than Pam. In any event, she too lost out, and our illustrious hero continued to break hearts and doors on his way to becoming an "Officer and a Gentleman." The son of a "Boat Driver," Jim has his eye on Navy Line. He always said that Line officers have a better chance of becoming C.N.O. — maybe even President.

DENNIS MICHAEL LUNGHOFFER

Dennis came to the Academy from Zanesville, Ohio. Being from a military family, Dennis had a head start on Plebe year, and the military establishment. During Plebe year, he excelled both academically and athletically on the track as one of the hurdlers for the plebe team. During youngster year, "Lungs" gave up hopes of a varsity track career to concentrate on his Aero major. As a second class, athletics crept back into his blood via the 150 pound football team, enjoying many hunger pains and long hours in the steam room. During his last year, Dennis concentrated on saving his strength for throwing his hat June Week, and for the day he heads for Pensacola in search of his NFO wings.



KEITH JOSEPH McCORMICK

After a fine wrestling career at Southwest High School in St. Louis, Mac later pursued the two major sports of swimming and drinking. His business interests in Anheuser-Busch products sustained him through Plebe year, and he was a member of the famous "grease-job team" on Youngster Cruise. Besides being a tennis standout, he was an active member of the fieldball, boxing, rugby, and restriction team. He had a knack for finding enjoyment in almost everything — even in restricting for his active participation in the Second Class Pep Rally of '68, and spent the time between musters wrestling with the Plebes. However, his spirits got so high, that he was carried to the final two musters. Mac's congenial nature will assure him friends and success in the years ahead.

PATRICK ANDREW McLAUGHLIN

Pat calls Los Angeles home, even though he is more at home on the water. An ardent surfer, Pat soon discovered the only waves he would ride in the Chesapeake were on a YP. He has become well known in both the academic and executive departments through his many endeavors. He soon distinguished himself as a member of the famed "Zoo," and was admired by members of the jet-set from New London to Pensacola. On the athletic field, "Mac" was a terror. After a brief stint on the varsity football team, he settled down to 150's and a not too steady diet of fruit and Ex-Lax. After graduation, Pat plans to hit the fleet after a stay at Pensacola to gain his wings.



JOHN BENARD NATHMAN

Hailing from Texas, John came to Navy from an Air Force family. Known for his ability to snare any girl's mam, John spent many an afternoon reading his fan letters from them. John spent much of Plebe Year employed by the "Arab" in his Oasis delicatessen. All wasn't fun and games for John at USNA, as he planned how to "pull it out" on finals. At this, he was very successful, wearing stars every semester. As of late, he has become known as the Picasso of the Grand Prix, plastering many a painting on his wall. Between showing girls his etchings, racing his motor-cycle, and dreaming of his Corvette, John has found time to play golf and basketball. J. B. should be a great asset in his chosen career of Naval Aviation.



THOMAS FRANCIS NOONAN

Dubuque, Iowa gave up one of her favorite sons when she sent Tom to USNA. After an enlightening Plebe Year, Tom overcame with charity for his fellowman, dedicated his waking hours (as few as they were) to helping the floundering fourth classmen on their way — up and down the passageway every night around 6 p.m. Besides handling a football or a basketball well, Tom was pretty good with a pistol, winning an "N," and becoming captain of the team. A varsity sub-squader for three years, he narrowly missed being named captain of that team by passing his underwater swim. Tom hopes to go into aviation, even though we feel that he's got more in common with submarines. We know that he'll be a credit to the Navy wherever he goes.



CHARLES ALLEN PARLIER, II

Charles, known to everyone as Cap, is a proud resident of San Mateo, California, where he was a high school All-American swimmer. Upon arriving at USNA, Cap promptly moved from civilian life into the main stream of the Brigade. While here, Cap has followed three main pursuits; getting his N-star, educating everyone as to the greatness of the Marine Corps and California, and spending much time in a little red VW with a certain girl from San Mateo. Cap will be remembered by us all for his many trips to the Main Office Youngster year, his "hair cut" for Army, his business, and above all, for the good natured way he accepted our jokes about the Corps. To the Marine, we wish the best of luck in the future.

CHARLES DARRELL POTTER

Chuck came to USNA after graduating from Venice High School in Los Angeles, where he excelled in baseball and golf. Never one to become too buried in one field of endeavor, Chuck's activities have been both varied and valuable. He was a member of the Scuba Club and the Public Relations Club while at Navy, and became one of the Brigade's best squash players. His academic courses have covered a variety of fields, but have finally centered on Naval Architecture. Chuck, always interested in cars and sports, quarterbacked the lightweight football team and tried to keep his own car running. Chuck plans a future in Naval Aviation as a jet jockey, and if all goes right, a career with NASA in their space program.

GEORGE EMERY SAUER, III

George, better known to all of us as "Big George," came to us from Richmond, Indiana. Most of George's time, was spent with pencil in hand working to obtain a "B" average towards his mathematics major. As time went on, he found new endeavors to make life at the Naval Academy more than just studies. George was active in squash and basketball, both on company and battalion levels, where he helped obtain Brigade championships in both sports. It is also noteworthy to mention he was a member of the famed "White Knights Plus One" round-ball team. As a singer, he spent three years traveling throughout the United States with the Naval Academy Glee Club and Chapel Choir. Upon graduation, George hopes to add a pair of wings to his wardrobe.



THEODORE SHEFFER WOLFE

Ted come to us from Fremont, Ohio, even though he knew first hand of the hardships of Academy life, being the third member of his family to attend a service academy. He immediately began to leave his mark on the Academy, not only in academics, but in athletics as well. The reason his academic marks never soared, was that grades for woodworking and shop were not on input into a midshipman's QPR. On the other hand Ted's athletic endeavors were known throughout the Brigade. It is noteworthy to mention at this time that he, with his orbital shot, was also a member of the famed "White Knights plus One" round-boll team. In the future, Ted hopes to find himself in the wordroom of some California based DE.



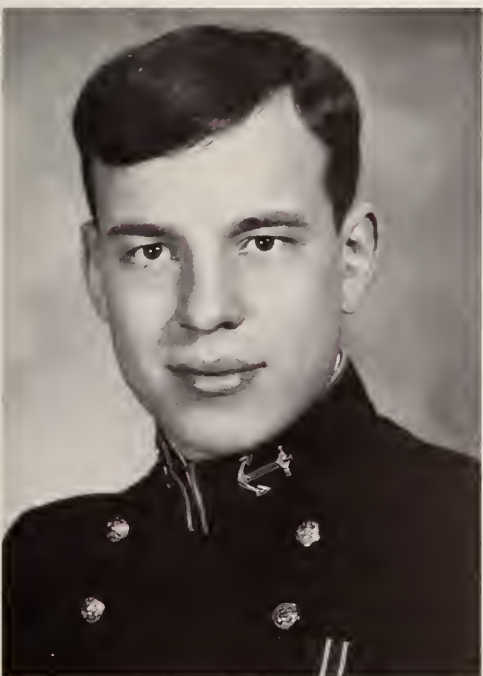
CHARLES BRUCE YOUNG

Chorlie arrived from the booming metropolis of Greenwood, South Carolina, following a year detour at Lander College. During Second Class year Chorlie started using his weekends more constructively than ever before. A junior high teacher in Annapolis occupied most of his time. If you ever wanted Chorlie on the weekend, your best bet was to try her apartment or the blue Cougar. Charlie spent a lot of time on the intramural fields with soccer, football, and softball. He has storred many times on the academic field. He has been on the Superintendent's List frequently, but his pod has never been lonesome. An avid supporter of "USC," Chorlie is undecided what his service selection will be. Whether its subs or Line, he will be a welcome addition to the navy.



JAMES JOSEPH ZABOROWSKI

"Zobs" hails from the city of Brotherly Love, where his long-legged strides carried him from the Judge High School track to the passageways of Mother "B." J. J.'s 6'4", 160 lb. frame was ideally suited for that last long reach to place the traditional cap on Herndon Monument, which, according to legend, ordains him to be the first admiral in our class. This, however, did not guarantee him an easy road to the top, the hurdles coming hard and high in the form of "long green tables." Though he didn't stor os on athlete, he turned in consistently outstanding performances as a "liberty hound." After graduation, Zobs hopes to pick up a pair of gold wings on his way to his prophesied flag rank.





SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Lizard Washam, Chuck Hiles, Hawk Brewer, Stein Smoogen, Obee O'Brien, Hog Morris, Buzzard Linnenbom, Wild Bill Emslie, Foost Foster, Bags Weidman, Huck Hambleton, Baby Hay, Whop Martini, Dalts Dalton, Yoco Yokum, Coly Colquitt.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Martin McGee, Robert Vanorsdel, Bill McClintock, Richard McIver, Rob Hardy, Michael Treadwell, Bob Smith, Clarence Hill, Jeff Berg, Dick Younkin, Louie Ledesma, Vito Mastagni, Deeb Assad, Mark Stender, Jim Salamon, Bill Roukema, Vic Fillmore, Jim Pierce, Condor Sheets, Salt Hafer, Rufus Blair, Karl Lawson, Emmit Porter, Bill Cook, Stef McCrory, Patrick Riley, Bull Schmidt.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: S. E. Ogden, M. T. Rader, W. A. Goulding, C. A. Jenkins, S. F. Moss, J. K. Mudge, W. G. York, J. D. Randall, R. E. Luby, D. A. Logel, R. P. Bartron, J. R. Chaffin, J. C. Harris, G. D. Schein, M. J. Genero, D. J. O'Meara, J. L. Aune, T. R. Barnes, R. K. Christiansen, J. W. Lewis, R. C. Tupton, D. T. Peters, D. P. Jaqua, J. H. Lash, R. W. Frederick, C. L. Cleveland, D. E. Holmquist, H. W. Porthum, J. M. Eggleston, P. L. Hatton, C. H. Hoyt, J. E. Jackson, V. P. Mocini, J. E. Eisaman, D. C. Cummings, J. C. Scott, M. L. Jones, J. A. Bulisco.

Tenth Company

Dodo Dodson . . . The "Lone Ranger" of 22 . . . Dodo lines up in Buzzie's room . . . His wife, Judy . . . When Maj. Lehardy moved his office outside . . . Walt Honour's PMW's . . . The major's Tracy haircut . . . the co. hamsters . . . Rickie, the TV repairman . . . Our leader, Tiny Tim . . . Lt. Tenbrook's sun-glasses.

FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: P. A. Zombernordi
Sub. Cdr.: G. R. Jackson
CPO: R. C. Seomon



WINTER SET

Co. Cdr.: G. F. Sessler
Sub. Cdr.: T. R. Cocozzo
CPO: D. J. Monroe



LT. TENBROOK, U.S.N.



SPRING SET

Co. Cdr.: P. A. Zombernordi
Sub. Cdr.: G. F. Sessler
CPO: G. F. Broderick

JAMES FRANKLIN BOWLIN, JR.

Jim, from nearby Cheverly, Maryland, has always wanted to graduate from USNA, and has sometimes wondered if he would. He is one of those unfortunate people who gets home 30 minutes after leave commences, and never comes back before the last minute. This great devotion to liberty is exceeded only by his unprecedented devotion to the pod. With many long hours of study, Jim has excelled in academics, managing to keep his average above 2.0 most of the time. His academic endeavors have not kept him from the boathouse or from eating, as he is known to many as the "fat 150" on our lightweight crew team. Jim is also noted for his run-in with the famed "sponge-mon" of Philadelphia. Jim's way with women and his adventuring spirit should insure his success as a Naval Aviator.



WILLIAM FRANCIS BRODERICK

Graduating in the top ten of his high school class, Bill came to the Academy determined to live up to his high standards. Bill's motto "in gouge we trust" is true in form to his plug and chug, crank it out style. Although hailing from the "Lone Star State," Bill has yet to attain his goal of becoming a true Texan, and is still working to match up his set of wings. Being an original zoo boy, Bill is known for his smooth, sophisticated techniques with women. A living manifestation of social grace, Bill has displayed his refined culture to a host of girls who won't ever forget him. His carefree, easy-going nature has brought him widespread acclaim from his professors and has enhanced his standing with company officers. Bill's success on the football field is matched only by his success with the Executive Department, earning a varsity letter from both. Bill's evening activities find him dodging in and out of rooms searching for food or the good gouge. Despite two fine summer cruises with the Navy, Bill has decided to don Marine green. With that natural ability to think quickly on his feet, Bill should follow in the Corps' long tradition of fine officers.



STEVEN ELLIOT CHAPMAN

Leaving the soft life behind in Pelham, New York, "Steven the Innocent" found no problems in making the transition from Mother Chopmon to Mother Boncroft. Steve's flaming red hair, surpassed only by his flaming lovelife, coupled with his innocent look of youth immediately earned him the name of his hero, Howdy Doody. Forming the other half of that dynamic duo, the Bobsey Twins, Steve and his accomplices have managed to keep the company entertained. His superlative physique complemented by his youthful appearance is a welcome change to the girls he dotes. Since Steve has hedged on any last minute rush choice of service selection, we can only speculate that his born-killer qualities will lead him to the animal attraction of the Corps — Peace Corps that is.



TIMOTHY ROBERT COCOZZA

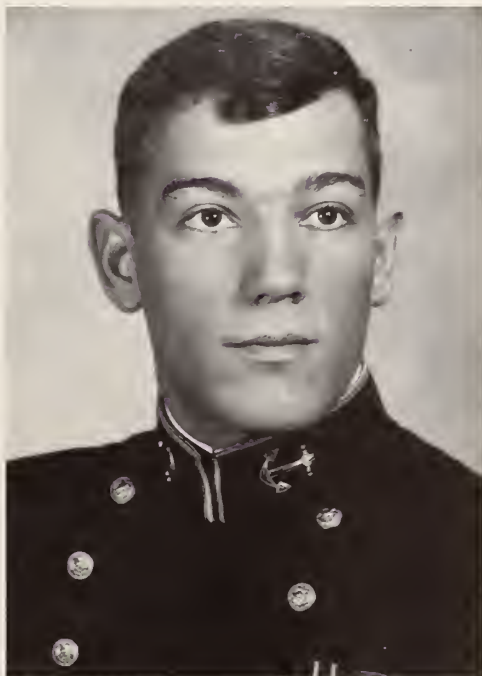
Tim entered the Naval Academy with St. Joseph's Prep and Columbo Prep behind him. Coming from Cinimonson, New Jersey, his impressive athletic record that won him fame in high school and prep school followed him to Navy, and Tim soon found himself a regular starter for the class of 1969's Plebe football team. Unfortunately, Tim fell into academic difficulty, and the "Board" decided to pass him over for first class. After entering the class of 1970 in the fall of 1968, he found new friends in a new company. He has since earned recognition as Navy's first-string field goal kicker on the Varsity team, but insists that after playing here, his football career is over. His success on the gridiron is amplified by his amiable personality and easy-going sense of humor, which will be sure to follow him throughout his career.

PHILIP DAVID ESLINGER

Leaving the tiresome routine of fraternity life at Konos University, Phil came to the Academy determined to fulfill his role as the playboy man on campus. Forming one-half of the famed "Bobsey Twins," Phil and his accomplices have kept the executive department on its toes with their pranks. Never one to let good study time go to waste, Phil applied himself to the task of reading every science fiction book single-handedly. Not stopping with this, Phil went on an undaunted crusade to become the excused squad commander, and the Second Bott haircut rep. Phil also applied himself to athletics with the same unheralded devotion, passing many afternoon hours in the pod. After graduation, Phil will be able to throw out to become the great lover we all know him to be, and in view of his successful career accidents, become a Navy test pilot.

DENNIS MICHAEL FIORDALISO

From Italy, the home of great lovers, comes Denny, "El Desperado," whose ability to handle mortinis as smoothly as he handles women, labels him not only as a "natural" for the Hop Committee, but as a connoisseur of elite entertainment as well. Just as fluid in the use of languages (especially English), "Fiord" is destined to become the self-appointed poet-laureate of the Navy, and somehow, owing to his deep academic perseverance, he never fails to let his opinions be heard, even as far up the line as lieutenant and admiral. Surface ships will hold the future for Dennis Michael Fiordaliso, and should hardly prove a challenge for a man who has gained so much experience as a leading member of the Plebe Detail.



RONALD MAXWELL HILL

Ron followed his father's footsteps into the Academy from St. Louis. But he doesn't plan to follow them all the way into destroyers. Academics never posed any real challenge to "rocky." He was probably number two in the Brigade in total time accumulated in the rack. However, he still managed to keep his grades above a 3.0. Ron experienced a sharp conflict of interests, but handled himself well. He was torn between the boathouse, where he rowed light-weight crew, and "Lou's," where he looked at the world through frosted glass. His successes at the Academy are only a preview of the success he should find after graduation. Although he calls himself more of a fighter than a lover, a little friend in St. Louis will probably find her way into his future before too long.

GORDON RALPH JACKSON

The Marine Corps has had many academic whips incorporated as its leaders of tomorrow, and Gordy is no exception to the rule. Hailing from Connecticut, Gordy remains devoted to the aspirations of his parents (both Marine in their day) by his qualification as a registered Pomonian "jungle boy." Gordy brought along with him from Connecticut to Maryland a lovely young blonde named Borbora. Gordy is often overwhelmed by compassion and sympathy in his hours of dire need by her. It is rumored that there is "something serious" between these two, but have no fear that Gordy will remain hard and steadfast, and that he will eventually live through this caper (singing the Marine Corps Hymn) as he has done so many times before.

MARK ANTHONY KANE

Mork came to the Academy from West Genesee Central High School and Worners, New York. With a background of high school athletics, lettering in wrestling, football, and lacrosse, and outstanding academics, mark was not to be denied at USNA. After the initial shock of Plebe Year was over, Mork's quick wit and tremendous personality came to the surface and made him one of the best liked and respected members of his class. Specializing in wrestling at Navy, Mork has been an outstanding motman for Coach Perry, hauling down the Eastern Heavyweight Crown his Third Class Year. His high intellectual capacity coupled with a natural leadership ability and a deep sense of responsibility will stand Mork in good stead throughout his Naval Career.

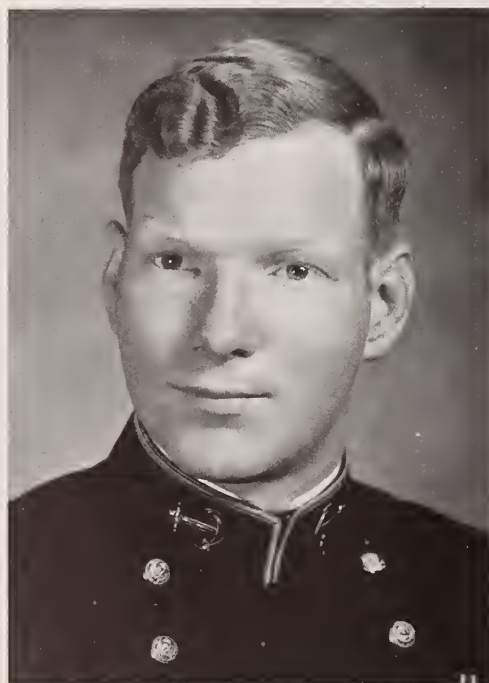


ROBERT PETER MILLER

Bob hails from Narristown, Pennsylvonio, thot rooring metropolis, outside of Philodelphio, famous for Schmidts beer. When he is not occumuloting hours in the sock or writing to his O.A.O., he can usually be found ot Hubbard Hall applying his passions to the end of on oar as a member of the lightweight varsity crew team. The strenuous ocodemic program hos never posed too great an abstacle between Bob and his pod. Never hoving seen the clock strike 11:00 on any given week night, he hos still monoged to maintain a 3.00 average in his manogement minor, with on accosional semester on the Superintendent's List. Upon groduotion, Rip intends to continue the hard work in Pensocolo leorning to drive P-3's, allowing himself maximum time for the "O" clubs ond Chorlotte.

DONALD JENNINGS MONROE

Hoiling from Laouisiana bayou country, "Swomp Rat Monroe" is known by most of his classmates as "Dee Joy." Like the perfect Gyrene thot he is, Don is shy of water, whether it is his 400 yard swim or a simple shawer. But, D. J. remaining undaunted ond undisciplined by Novy, remains true to his aspirotions for "Grunt" life, ond will never soy "die," olthough "kill" is very prominent in his vocabulary. Just recently, D. J. has become the solitary member of the Voodoo Church Party (It seems that since Don become o math moior, he hos had to develope an overpowering belief in magic!!!) Undoubtedly, the post-groduotion scene will find Don in Morine green, ground-paunding his way through jungle with his hoir woving like o red flog for every enemy within ten miles.



WILLIAM KEELER REED

And then there is William K. Reed, olios William K. Reed, thot shy, undercover man who hails from Brooklyn's South Side. Unbeknownst to many with whom he comes in conctot, Bill is the horborer of good taste in coffee beons ond brings credence to thot oge-old belief that "blonds really da have more fun" especially when their escort is this silent but sincere mon-obout-town. Aside from his clandestine moments os o connoisseur of good music, Bill remains loyal to that classic ideol of a sound mind ond body. Scubo fins ond ski poles don't usually blend very well together, but Bill monoges to make endeovors in both of these areos of othletic challenge. Also true to the odventurous heritage of the Americon mole is Bill's devotion to the sciences. There is very little doubt thot if Bill hod been born but o few years eorlier, he and not Thomos A. Edison would have invented the light bulb. And yet, there is o determination in this sub-moriner-to-be which is for superior to the mere intellectuol. There is thot desire which will make him os high in the eyes of the rest of the Novy os he is in our eyes, for after oll, few Plebes were os well experienced in toking orders os this young charger. And for his reason also, very few others will ever quolify for he levels of ochievement which ore destined for William K. Reed.

FRANK WILLIAM REIFSNYDER

Hoiling from the groat seoforing state of Illinois, Frank worked his way up the lodder of success to fome ond fortune os o midshipmon. Affectionotely known os the "curve-wrecker," Frank obtained the highest level of ocodemic endeavor. His greying hoir ond frequent oppeorances ot the librorly misled fellow midshipmen to believe he wos the student librorion. Loved by oll for his generosity, Fronk reputedly coined the phrose, "I'll fly, if you buy." Fronk will give up the mony benefits of boachelorhood this June to explore the joys of morital bliss. Then following the long line of officers choosing the Silent Service, Fronk will combine his All-Americon chorm ond wit to odd o cynicol flovar to the sub force.

CARTER DOW SAVAGE

"Buzz," shortest mon in the Brigode, goined quite o reputation among the class af 1972 by his performance os the "little general" during the Plebe detoil. Corrying over his leadership quolities propounded in Westminster, California, Buzz continues to ronk in the upper percentile of his closs. But oll work ond no ploy hos never been o virtue of this "Hercules" among men, despite many hours of meditation honging from the rings. Even within the compony oreo, he con be seen leoping ond bounding around, exhibiting the more unconventional moves of gymnastics. Likewise, when Buzz groduates ond finds himself somewhere beneath the ocean in his Poloris Submorine, his memory will be leoping ond bounding os he recolls with a grin the time on Youngster Cruise that he tried to drink Howoii dry.



RICHARD CURZON SEAMAN

Rick came to the hallowed halls of Navy from the thriving metropolis of Blair, Nebraska, and a well spent year at the University of Nebraska. His unfailing wit and personality made him quite a few friends and a reputation as a guy that would do just about anything for a laugh. Rick spent his athletic hours helping the company and battalion in their striving for excellence on the field of glory. In his second class year, his family moved to Annapolis and many of Rick's classmates got a taste of that good home cooking and relaxation on Saturday afternoons. With Rick's affinity for good times and many friends, he will certainly have no trouble making the grade when he goes sailing into the setting sun on his destroyer.

GREGG FREDERICK SESSLER

Gregg came to the Naval Academy fresh out of Milford High School from the thriving metropolis of Amherst, New Hampshire. The eldest of four children, Gregg set out immediately to make his mark on the Academy and as early as Plebe summer, he was recognized for his ability to give 100 percent of himself in all he did. The end of Plebe year found Gregg high in both aptitude and grades, both of which he maintained for his four year stay at Navy. He had the sole pleasure of instructing the class of '72 during the latter's Plebe summer. Gregg's instant smile and eagerness to help has earned him many lasting friends and after graduation, the nuclear fleet will be very fortunate to welcome Gregg as one of their numbers.

ROBERT BENNETT THOMPSON

Bab came to the Naval Academy from Gary, Indiana, and the shores of Lake Michigan. Early in life Bab showed an interest in water sports, and he became a very able small boat sailor. This continued once he arrived in Annapolis, and he was a member of the Sailing Squadron all four years, being selected to race to Newport, Bermuda, and Ireland in competition. Bab enjoyed his stay in Bermuda and Ireland, doing all he could to broaden his knowledge of the country and the local girls. Bab's easygoing manner and little red MGTD will make him popular wherever he goes. The summer of 1970 will see him heading for sunny Pensacola and the VP Navy.



FRANK BERNARD WAHL

The room of Frank B. Wahl can easily be identified by the loud sound of "Victory at Sea." When not displaying himself as a permanent ornament on his bed, Frank can be found pursuing one of his many interests, whether they be fine women, drink, or merriment on his Y.P. Going into the railroad business, Frank single-handedly built the Bancraft and Chesapeake Railroad, and amid thousands of pictures of battleships, he has become curator of the East Branch of the Naval Academy Museum. Affectionately known as "Sir Dauntless Bulkhead," Frank hails from the Navy town of San Diego. Never fearing to volunteer, he was amazed by the generosity of his classmates as they stepped aside and let him take command. The future holds surface line in store for Frank, and, as his ship sails into the sunset, we see Frank pacing the bridge calmly whistling "Anchor's Aweigh."

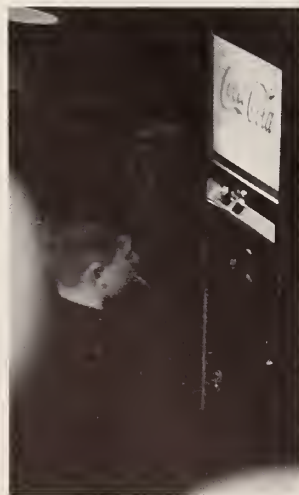
WILLIAM FRANCIS WEBB

Bill came to the Naval Academy from Williamstown, Kentucky and Williamstown's Central High School. Bill says that his high school also doubled as the grocery store, post office, and blacksmith's shop, but actually, everybody knows that Williamstown doesn't have a blacksmith. The rigors of being a Plebe were not enough to keep Bill busy, and he threw himself at the academic program with great vigor, eyeing the coveted Rhodes Scholarship program with more than a keen interest. Intelligence and hard work have brought this scholarly feat within his grasp. William F. Webb has led an exemplary life at the Academy and it would be well worth it for any one and all to follow in his footsteps. Whichever selection Bill decides to lend his services to, it is a certainty that that branch will be much better for it.



PAUL ANTHONY ZAMBERNARDI

Hailing from North Quincy, Massachusetts, and a product of North Quincy High School, "Z," as he is affectionately known by his friends, came to USNA via Bardentown Military Institute, where he prepped for a year, and was a standout in football. In addition to his football prowess, Paul was also quite a stalwart with the hockey stick in high school. "Z" was always an asset to the company, whether it was in the area of intramurals, company projects, or just plain harsing around, possessed with a continual warm personality and sense of humor, he was always popular with those around him. Paul's future is occupied with wedding bells and Navy Air. We're all sure that he will be an asset to both the Husband Corps and the Navy.





SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Chuck Annis, Jim Garrow, Morio Summo, Berny Bandish, Pete Shoof, Roger Franssen, Gary Lohamn, Dave Bloomer, Nick Enno, Steve Gemmell, Jim Queen, Honk Miller, Jim Postel, Ed Hebert, Dan Bodgewic, Ted Rogers, Bob Settle, Jack Wong, Bob Meek, Terry Davis.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Mark Potompa, Perry Dempsey, Mark Schnicker, Ralph Wells, John Peck, Stephen Schey, Rick Porterfield, Chuck Vogan, Fred Spence, Deon Butler, John Peske, Jeff Nelson, Greg Homelin, Len Cooper, Kev Crook, Dove Williams, Sterling Moss, Phil Polmotier, Spike Boumon, Rick Bjornby, John Doy-mude, Al Coleman, Bill Husted, Bill Sheppard, Bill Shlopok, Fuprock Curtis, Aordvork Evons, Fred Krusemork, Gory Gruf, Mike Vizzier, Poon Tong, Tom Schler, Kirk Troxler, Smitty Smith.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Keith Patten, Thomos Burns, George Korscig, Roger Lonning, William Morok, Lee Wiedmann, Richard Severinghaus, Michael Horris, Charles Driest, Timothy Goss, Albert Norcross, Robert Cosey, George Lawrence, Gronk Puzzo, John Gormon, Timothy Taylor, Jeffrey lioms, Dole Puhrmann, Frederick Fohlberh, John Schuchmon, John Weller Wuicher, Richard Somuels, Kenneth Weiss, Richard Allen, Steven Coots, James Cipriano, Robert Dodds, Peter Pehl, David Hoefner, James Dohse.



Eleventh Company

Zoo of the Brigade . . . Hog of the week . . . Drink the broth . . . Mac's place . . . Cops, robbers, and Dutch . . . Give me a reef son . . . Where's Leonard? . . . Put down "Sick Bay" . . . Scarfing . . . Cut your burns . . . Make a list . . . The soul pole . . . Another cruise test? . . . Face like the bottom of a bird cage . . . Carl Weismiller.

FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: C. J. Loguidice
Sub. Cdr.: T. M. Marsilio
CPO: W. J. Melby

WINTER SET

Co. Cdr.: L. C. Cleghorn
Sub. Cdr.: T. M. Marsilio
CPO: M. J. Breede



CAPT. SCHULTES, USMC

SPRING SET

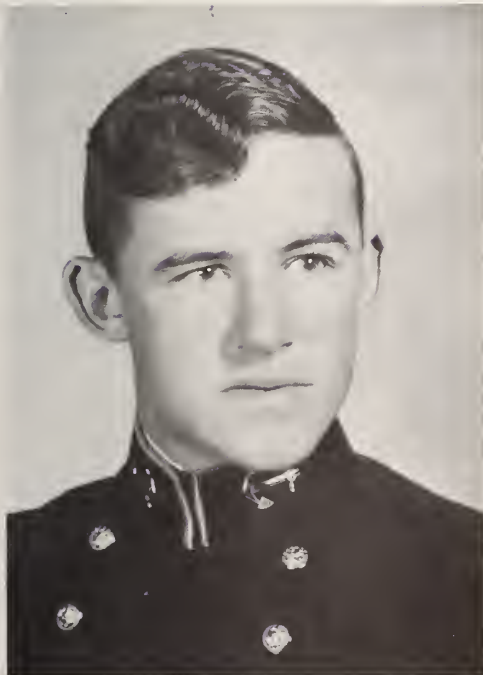
Co. Cdr.: C. S. Ihrig
Sub. Cdr.: T. M. Marsilio
CPO: T. S. Zysh





MATTHEW JOHN BREEDE

Matt came to us from a town well known to all who read General Food labels — White Plains, New York. Very reserved at the beginning of Plebe year, he soon became a standout among his classmates as one of a group who could have been called the "Naive Few." Since then, he has gained much knowledge and experience through nightly instructional sessions and weekend field trips, and has just recently gained fame as "Lightnin'." Perhaps he owes his success to his membership in the Nutrament-for-lunch-bunch, or perhaps it is his non-reg hair and sideburns which keep him right in step with the jet set. Whatever it is, Matt's there and he will stay there when he packs up his hair clippers and moves into the big bad world of ships and planes.



LARRY EVERETT CLEGHORN

"Faggy," as Larry was known by his classmates mainly due to his state of mind on Sunday nights, will always be a part of us. His sense of humor has been ever prevalent in our midst. Coming from a hick town in Michigan, Larry soon picked up the facts of life. The Aera Department readily interfered with his favorite pastime, the pad. Carburator Cleghorn was one of the first to learn about financial management. His alert mind overcame most difficulties imposed on him though. Larry was always willing to try something new and took on any challenge with spirit and vigor. His outgoing personality made him very fun to know. Larry has Pensacola in his sights, and plans to fly F-4's. With his enthusiasm, he should have no trouble.

THOMAS COUNIHAN

A native of Lake Worth, Florida, Tom arrived fresh from high school at the gray walls of USNA. During Plebe year, Tom was active in football and track, but then he got too big to get over the high jump bar. During the next three years, if anyone ever wanted to find Tom at night, he could always be found in either Snake Hall or the wardroom. Even with his many hours lagged in front of the tube, Tom managed to stay a sharp step in front of the academic department. Tom was one of the few to leave USNA as innocent as he came, thanks to his devotion to his fiancée back home. After graduation, Tom hopes to return to Florida to fly and be married. Because Tom is so dedicated, he will be a welcome addition to Navy Air.





MARTIN EDWARD DOYLE, JR.

Stoggering into USNA from Suds-bury, Mossochusetts, Morty, o true teeny-bapper become o member of the generation gop. A golfer of heart, though seldom seen on the golf course, Marty's true spirits could be faund within his golf bog, o permonent fixture in his closet. Marty avoided study like the plague, but olways seemed to pull it out af his . . . golf bag. Despite his youth, this "little Irishman's" experiences vastly aut-numbered those of the oldest. Wherever there was a "gaad time," there was Morty. His javiol personality did much to mointain the compony morole. Morty's notural othletic ability was a true asset ta campany sparts. Years may add ta his oge, but of heart, Morty will remain young. Along with desire and omibition, Morty will bring his gaad nature and warm persanality into Navy Air.



CLYDE JAMES IHRIG

Clyde was barn and raised in the Pacific Northwest, Seattle, Woshington. Hawever, he naw resides in San Jase, Calarfarnia. Through his years at the Academy. Clyde has developed a reputation as being a man about tawn. Although several people felt that Clyde would probabaly nat be with the Brigade as a result af a smoll porty in his room one hat August night during second class summer, Clyde seemed ta learn quite a lessan after a considerable period of restriction. An intense adherence ta regulations managed ta pull Clyde thraugh second class year. Clyde's major interests are in working with the Brigade Honor Board, being selected for the Nuclear Power Program, and marrying his hametawn sweetheart shartly after graduation.



JEFFREY JOHN KRSTICH

"Stitch," one of the greotest guys the world ever saw, will lang be remembered as the one wha demalished a wall at Pensacala. Never a true ruffian, however, he mointained a nable heart, and was always willing ta put down his studies ta listen ta a friend's traubles. (In fact, he almost listened himself right ta the Academic Baord.) If it was math help you needed, you did nat ga ta Jeff. Yet, help in other fields he was quite capable af supplying, as he often did. If one saught ta describe Jeff Krstich, he might say . . . "when he cared about samething, he cared deeply." Jeff, a great skier, scuba diver, and all-around athlete, hapes ta return ta his demalished woll after graduation, and earn his wings af gold.



MARK EDWIN LAMB

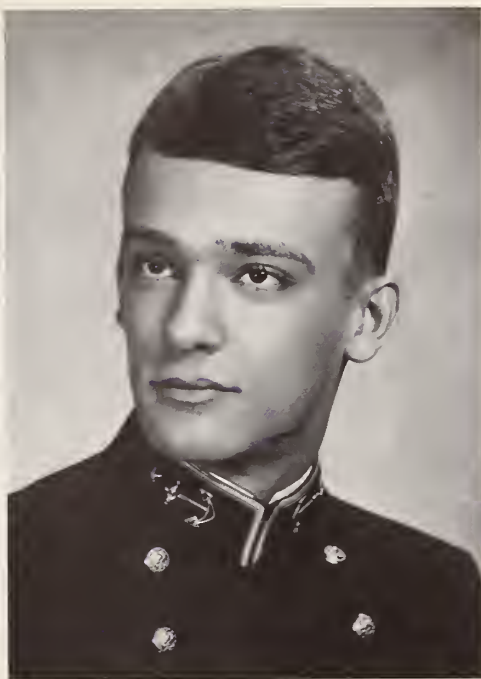
From Wakefield High School in Arlington, Virginia. "The Huey" come with a strong determination for a naval career. During Plebe year, Mark learned to excel at many things and become a top notch look-out. At the end of Plebe year, Mark ran into some trouble with Youngsters, and went into hiding at the hospital, and was rarely seen again. After Plebe year, The Phantom left Annapolis, and Mark settled down to some serious "crocking." Although he was never known as the idea man, he was usually the driving force behind most of our activities, and was often known as the engine that pulled the train. Mark became chief cook and channel changer second class year, while still keeping up his duties as just a rombler. Using the many skills learned at the Academy, Mark should make a good officer of whatever he chooses.

WILLIAM JEFFRIES LEWIS

W. "Jeff" Lewis came to the Naval Academy in the summer of 1966. Son of Colonel and Mrs. W. W. Lewis, Jeff came from a brilliant background in high school. As a service junior, he naturally traveled to far parts of the globe, finally settling down in Alexandria, Virginia, where he managed to make a name for himself. His sterling achievements did not go unnoticed. Jeff received many scholarships to such well known schools as the University of Pennsylvania. However, Jeff was overjoyed at his appointment to the Academy. It was like a dream come true to the now outstanding midshipman. His course of study is mechanical engineering, one of the most difficult subjects taught at the Academy. Also, he is a letterman on the Navy Crew. On top of all this, Jeff has found time to date some of the most beautiful girls at the Academy. His service selection is Marine Corps, but I'm sure he would excel in any branch of the service. Good Luck, Jeff!

CARL JOSEPH LOGUIDICE

Carl came to the Academy after two years at Boston College. Full of high ideals and principles the system eventually brought him down to the level of everyone else. During his six years of undergraduate work, "Butch" has been in every field except nursing. Continuing this success story, he is taking the Marine option upon graduation. This decision is more than likely prompted by his reaction to water, similar to that of a rock. Carl's ability in the pool earned him the distinction of captain of the squad in his second class year. Carl will be remembered for many things by those who knew him; his contributions to the honor concept, his selflessness in helping out a classmate, and his uncomely ability to settle arguments.



THOMAS MICHAEL MARSILIO

The "Con-Do Kid" hailing from Pennsylvania's old-American Hazleton, came to USNA with stars in his eyes. Tom's persistent academic endeavors won him instant recognition as one of the perennial sloshes of the company. His devotion to studying led to a permanent habitation of the library, returning to his room only long enough to maintain legal residence in Boncroft. Professionalism never overwhelmed him, as Tom managed to keep aloof from the more technical aspects of cruise and pro-lectures. Tom's "quiet" image was belied by his taste for flashy fashion styles, and his unique sense of humor, which unfortunately (?) was known only to those closest to him. Tom took pride in his "humorous" anecdotes, and in his ability as a baseball historian. If Tom projects his academic enthusiasm into his post-graduation endeavors, he will surely succeed in any field.

MICHAEL PATRICK MCGAHAN

After one year at Belmont Abbey College, Pat came to USNA with all the motivation necessary to do an outstanding job, and that he did. Possessing a willingness to help anyone, anywhere, anytime, Pat soon became popular with everyone. We never met a man that didn't like Pat. Even the Duke took a liking to Pat and spooned him almost immediately Plebe year. Second class year, he assumed the duties of Class President. Few of us will forget Pat's confrontation with the Executive Department to answer to them for a certain protest demonstration. (They can't fry us all, can they?) As company Honor Rep and Class President, Pat spent countless hours in the smoke-filled room upstairs, as a member of the Brigade Honor Board. Despite this, however, he frequented the Superintendent's List, thanks to the many all-nighters he pulled. A true asset to any branch of the service with his zealous desire to excel, Pat will be a valuable addition to Nuclear Submarines.

WILLIAM JALMER PATRICK MELBY

William Jalmer Patrick Melby, called "Melbs" by all, left sunny California for the blistery shores of the Severn to complain for four years of paradise lost. Marine green in his eyes and adventure in his soul, Melbs never seemed to let academy policies confine his freedom, for conformity was not his mode. Excelling in his field of Foreign Affairs, Bill made use of his diplomatic abilities to negotiate settlements in his never ending battle with the science department. Come Youngster year, Bill earned his Navy "N" in restriction for one of his more adventurous Saturday night campaigns. For those who know Melbs, he is a trusted, loyal friend who approaches life with a great deal of energy and vigor. Melbs looks forward to June, and getting into the world to make his mark. He will certainly uphold the proud tradition of the Marine Corps, and become an outstanding officer.



STEPHEN JOSEPH SHEA, III

Being a Navy Junior, Steve brought his many experiences to the Academy to settle down. But, after a quiet Plebe year, Steve finally came around and saw the better things in life, becoming a rambler and even receiving the "Iran Man" trophy second class year. Steve was always coming up with many wonderful ideas to make the years more enjoyable. He could be counted on for many humorous moments at "Steve's Corner," when he would pass on to others only facts he knew from his broad travels. Steve always said how lucky he was to be in aero-space, because he couldn't read well. And he wants to fly? He could have the last laugh when he drags the anchor up to graduation with him. With his good nature and great knowledge, Steve will find success wherever he goes.

FRANK ALLEN NUSOM, JR.

"Nus" arrived at Annapolis from sunny Pensacola with two possessions, a wet suit and a portable bar. Al's two great loves were first the water, which he proved by trying to drown himself in the shower every morning, and secondly, girls. Being uncommonly lucky in his second love, Al generally managed to have two or three one-and-onlies at a time, a practice which he often regretted. Al's leadership abilities were superseded only by his thirst. Often were the days when he would make a booze run having just led his men to restriction muster. Despite these interests, however, Al still managed to keep himself academically respectable, while tutoring most of his classmates as a side-line. Al will always be remembered by his classmates as a great guy, and one of the most motivated men to be found. Al hopes that someday he will be the first Admiral in the SEAL teams.

JAMES MICHAEL O'DELL

Coming to the Academy from the town of Beaumont, Texas, where he spent most of his time duck hunting, Mike was a typical Texan hayseed. Four years of exposure to the bright lights and big cities have vastly changed the picture. Plebe year saw him, with some difficulty, lose his drawl, which even now appears in occasional relapses. Mike's refined southern charm has made it easy for him to come up with a date anytime and anywhere. Never one to miss a good party, he usually finished first in the three A.M. races from the Maryland Inn to Bancraft Hall, due to an unexpected bed check. In the near future, Mike will settle down in the dusty plains of Texas with his 'Vette and girl from back home. His thoughtfulness and good nature will insure him a happy and successful future.



HOWARD ARTHUR SKINNER

An "Army Brat" hailing from Long Beach, California, Howard made his first cruise (before he was a year old) to Tokyo, Japan, and has since traveled widely throughout the country. This early start on a seafaring life, coupled with a stint in Army ROTC made the Naval Academy the natural choice to further his interests. While at the Academy, Howard's primary interests were history and the girl back home. Study hours nearly always found him studying or writing letters. During his upper-class years, the Academic and Executive Departments posed no serious threats to his ability or ingenuity. We all wish Howard the best of luck in the surface Navy, and hope he continually finds smooth seas and following winds.

ROBERT EUGENE SONNENBERG, JR.

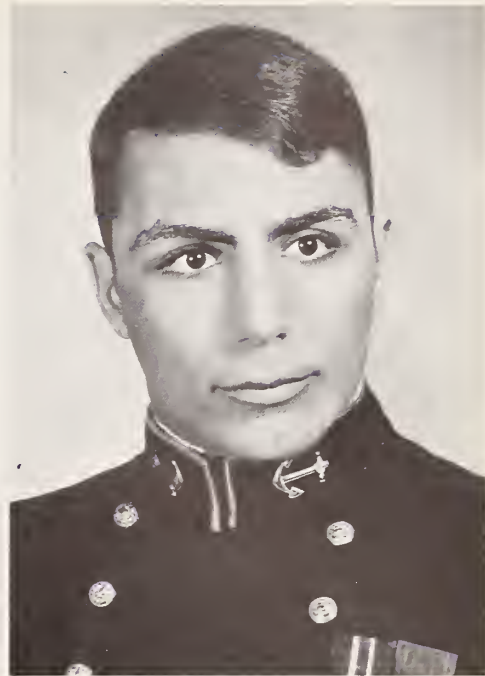
Sonny joined the group after spending a year at Missouri, where he learned enough about life to carry him through and above the games of Plebe year. Always capable of finding the good times, Bob also managed to spend enough time studying and being "reg" to outlast a few roommates along the way. His ability to keep his head and remain cool throughout practically any situation, while being attributed by some to the "altitude" of his head above the rest of his body, is due mainly to his early-achieved maturity and insight. The "Neck" never got caught up in the pettiness of Bancraft life, but took a sincere interest in the maturation of his peers and juniors towards realistic goals. In all, Sonny has given much to his associates, in everything from expert barber services to meaningful advice. But above all, Sonny will be remembered as one of a very rare group — a true friend.





JOSEPH FRANCIS STARTARI

Jodi reported to the Naval Academy from the small town of Blairsville, Pennsylvania, bringing with him a tremendous amount of enthusiasm, outstanding abilities, and a guitar. During his four years of the Academy, he has made far more friendships than he could possibly count. Seeing his always smiling, happy-go-lucky personality, it's hard not to admire him and smile to yourself. Never a lack for dates, "Jodi" usually serves as a date service for half the Brigade. As a physics major, "Jodi" has never had any trouble with the academic departments. His athletic ability will never be disputed. He has a great love for competition and has been one of Navy's finest halfbacks. "Jodi's" lovable personality and keen sense of humor are sure to make him a success in any endeavor, and without a doubt, the Navy will greatly benefit by his presence.



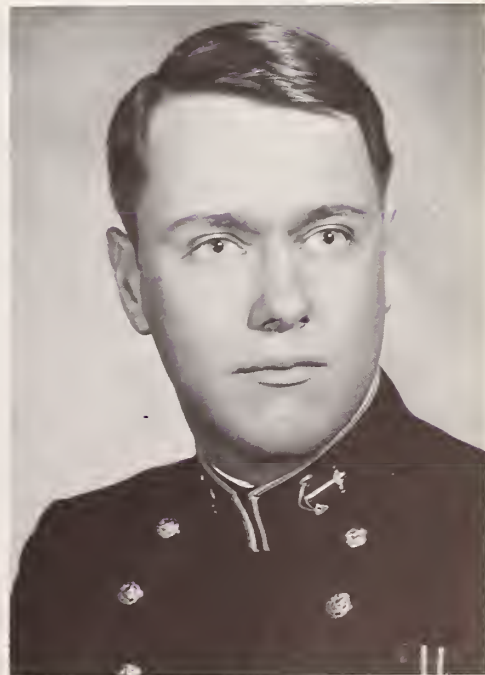
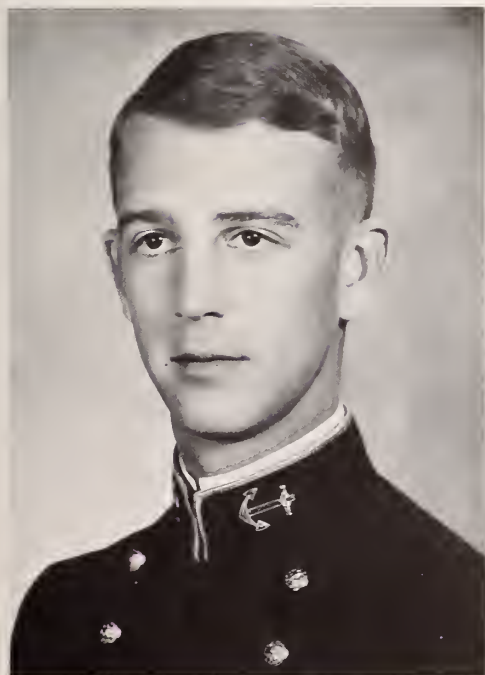
RICHARD ELLIOTT WESTCOTT

Coming from the sunny beaches of California, Rick soon lost his tan. Enjoying good "sounds," skiing, and on argument, "Westy" could usually be seen making his way toward the hall to be lulled to sleep. Academics did not pose too much of a problem, much to the dismay of his classmates. Playing football in high school, Rick decided to switch to lightweight crew at Navy, earning his Varsity "N" Youngster year. Along with the other masochists on the squad, he saw many miles of the Severn. A connoisseur of scotch, Rick has enjoyed his many interludes at O-Clubs. Rick is planning to go Nuclear Power upon graduation and should make an excellent submariner.



TOM STEPHEN ZYSK

Tam, a native of Stratford, Connecticut, transferred to our company in the midst of Plebe summer. After struggling along with all of us post the days of chow call and come around, he burst upon Youngster year with the energies and smiles of a super-mid. Often were the days that Tom roared past Annapolis city limits in quest of wine, women and gas money. Not quite the pauper he might seem, he was generally able to keep up in the world as a smart dresser and lover of the soul generation. As a leader of the Bancroft Hall Polish Power Chapter, Tom managed to remain a pain in most of our sides. Never a true slash with the baaks, Tom does have an inhuman desire to strive for knowledge and perfection, and will undoubtedly be a fine officer in the fleet.





SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Dan Olsen, Bruce Nichols, Harry Sheffield, Steve Brighton, Pete Flannery, Bob Anderson, Bill Brawn, Fred Nelson, Tam Wiles, John Seil, Bob Stillwell, Tim Pabralvalny, Cass Young, Fin Fester, Charley Quinlan, Laren Shim, Paul Smith, Mike Bilecky, John Scott, Jack Frast, Jim Lynn, Wally Paleshaj, Lynn Waltan, Mike Scherr, Bill Butler, John Sattler, Bill Haaver, Rich Crauch.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Kurt Salscheider, Rager Dayel, Lew Murphy, Paul West, Tam Sizemore, Tam Radjam, Mike Maixner, Dave Kratachvil, Mike Clark, Jim Butler, Tam Tetlaw, Tam Triplett, Paul Eisenhuth, Eduarda Nacan, Mike Stender, Greg Lamberth, Ted Narris, Mike Stevenson, Chris Craig, Ellis Merschaff, William McGraw, Dave Vaughn, Steve Weise, John Lucy, Steve Kemple, Tam Pastarina, George Jessup, John Harrap, Tam Snyder, Webster Benham, Dave Weiss.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Paul Stenzel, Jim Snead, John Tramba, Craig Henderson, Jim Destafney, Dan Busa, Dave Garfrerick, Daug Barnett, Mike Oshaughnessy, Barry Stark, Alec Murray, Dan Halstein, Steve Samman, Bob Stephenson, Dave Kucik, Rass Springer, Dan Johnson, Bill Evans, Mark Naedel, Mike Finegald, Den Shea, Fred Brasca, Randy Gallaway, Andy Hallen, Bill Dannelly, Dave Townsend, Gary Rhoads, Bill Kelsey, Bill Williams, Jeff Crane, Narm Caak, Jim Campbell, Frank Saunders, Mark Shaughnessy, Dan Griffin, Carmen Mandelli, Tam Kiernan.

Twelfth Company

Woke up, Butch . . . Butch ow c'mon Butch . . . Take just a little off the top, Steve . . . Put 'em to bed . . . We do a thousand hum-dum things a day . . . Things are getting better . . . Can't lead the Plebes by fear . . . Drop . . . O.K. you hot dogs into the water . . . The 1/c have less days than the 4/c have months!!!

FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: H. N. Pilger; Sub. Cdr.: J. F. Dovolio; CPO: A. C. Robertson.



Company Officer
MAJ. R. M. KOSTESKY



WINTER SET

Co. Cdr.: R. G. Gurnon; Sub. Cdr.: T. M. Keefer; CPO: D. T. Hunter.



SPRING SET

Co. Cdr.: H. N. Pilger; Sub. Cdr.: J. M. Wode; CPO: A. C. Robertson.

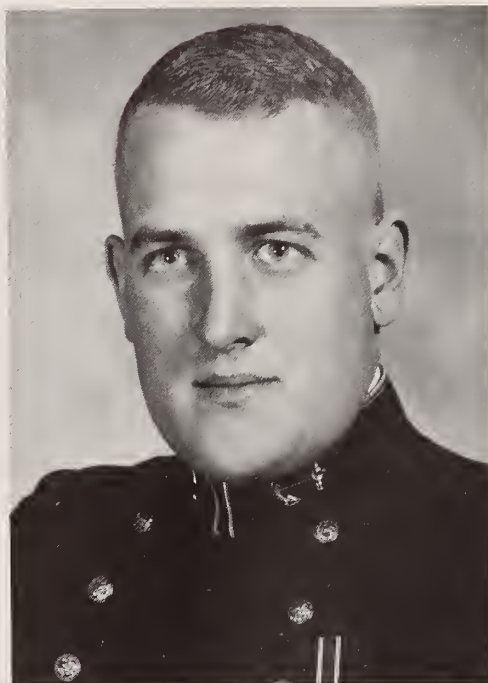
DOUGLAS MARSH BOND

Doug came to the Naval Academy after a successful year at U. C. at Davis and an unsuccessful run at a California ski slope. Ordinarily, Plebe year could not be attempted with a mending ankle, but the Band knew how, and the instinctive dedication of a Navy junior made the difference. A star on the Dean's List and the title of "El Supremo" on the handball courts not being enough, Doug managed to outpace his fellow midshipmen and weekend dregs with his wide smile, the Bonferroni charm and an uncanny knack for graphology. The weekends found Doug listening to Jane Morgan and Sandy Nelson records or shaking his body to the Admiralty or the Spiffies in Smoke Hall. Never one to take the easy road, a Navy Line career with CEC potential is Doug's choice with success a sure thing.



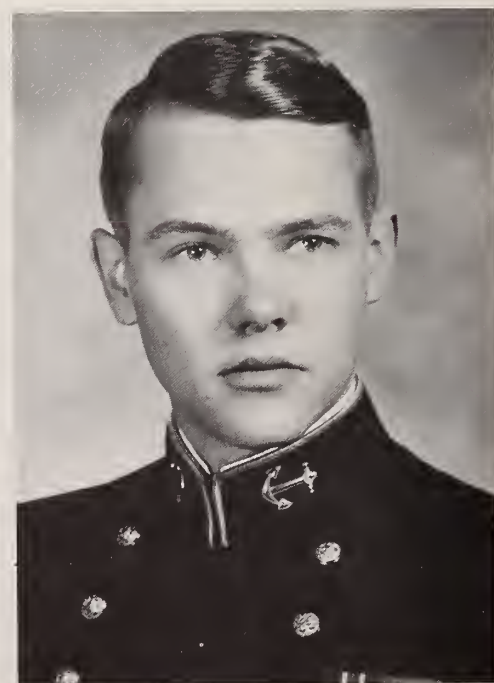
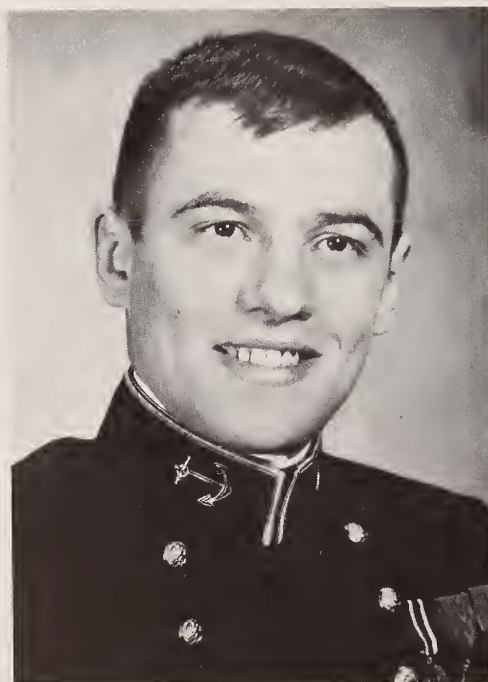
WILLIAM ROBERT BUTLER

A Navy junior, Bill claims New Hampshire as home, though he has spent little time there. He traveled much before reporting to USNA including a trip around the world with a two year stop in India. "Butts" came to the Academy from a small town north of Syracuse, New York. While in high school, he devoted much time to music and added his voice to the choir and Glee Club here. An overage student, he has had to devote much time to academics which earned him the nickname "Student," though he prefers not to be referred to as one. Upon graduation, Bill intends to go into destroyers and hopes to make the Navy a career, though he is not sure he will want to remain beyond his obligation.



THOMAS H. CAQUETT

In pastoring his career as a green machine for four years, Tam has grooved us with his presence. Life a breath of fresh air, he brightened our progress over obstacles with his leadership. Always interested in the sporting world, lacrosse became his claim to fame. But his advancement among the females was considerably enhanced when after a long courtship, he finally found a girl to share his hard earned sheets. Now his money is channeled along many lines, all leading to a local blonde bombshell. Tam easily crossed the lines of differences as he looked upward for positions of responsibility. With his level head, although shiny at late, he easily rationalized his way among many classmates. Although not exactly a bird of paradise, an S-bird is flying in his future.



JOSEPH FRANCIS DAVOLIO

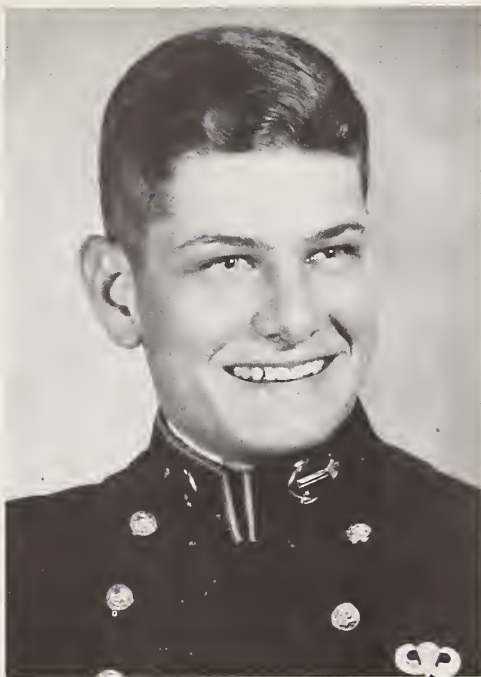
When Joe broke away from the underworld of Youngstown, Ohio, he was taking a big step toward the collegiate life. He began his academic life in earnest only to fall prey to the Motown Movement. In order to keep his hair and personality alive, Joe-mama became a member of that old nautical group, the Admiralty. Always a big sound man, this adventure allowed the Ytown Wap to craan away his weekends. After several attempts with girls thinking of matrimony, he returned to his all time favorite to settle down. Now leading the life of an old man, our boy still has the personality that made him many friends at this bus stop in life.

JOHN STEPHEN FEDOR

The "Nose" moved from nearby Fairfax, Virginia, to a far better world at Navy. Although he did not make any academic honors, he was proclaimed All-Misery Hall for the '68 season. He could always be counted upon to spread the mustard when he shifted his humor into high gear. A devoted family man, John had only one special girl that he frequented for four years. But, for our boy Feds, it was almost a little longer than four years as he battled the bays from the green table to a tie. A trim athlete and a hard competitor, John earned his N-star fighting for the little blue. Living in his own sound system with "the other two" has hastened the time before he moves on to his girl and growing long sideburns.

PAUL LIGHTLE FOWLER

Hailing from a small bordertown in Texas, Paul served as the company authority on the culture of Mexico's Boy's Town. Entering Navy as an Army junior, he quickly adapted to the rigors of Plebe year by breaking his wrist. Taking time out from a girl at Stanford, Paul has successfully pursued a major in Naval Engineering. As an upperclass, Paul also earned his D. C. Wings courtesy of a local nurse. Also as a segunda, he distinguished his room as "Farm 3 city" as the supervisor of the Plebe pra program. As a self-professed martinent, Paul will make a worthy addition to the select clique of men who fallow Hyman Rickover. Duty in the Nuclear Power Program will also make it possible for him to fulfill his fandest ambition, surfacing an SSN in Mascaw Harbar.



THOMAS JAMES FOWLER

Born in Waterloo, Iowa, T. J. came to the Academy from no place in particular, having lived the life of a Navy junior and wandered about accordingly. Here at USNA, while trying to avoid taking his Oceanography minor seriously, he participated in any number of company sports and earned his class numerals on the championship 24th Company fieldball team. On any given weekend, Tom could more often than not be observed on the prowl at mixers, in Buzzy's, or at Church Circle. And, on drag weekends, he was seen more than once flying from LCDR White's off into the night, touching down at Batt (O) with seconds to spare. This particular experience in aviation helped Tom make up his mind for Navy Air, following his father into multi-engines wearing the Wings of Gold. Whether Mr. P-3 "makes it" is not open to question, for a person with such an open, cordial, and receptive personality can not help but succeed in the Naval profession and in the good life.

ORRIN LEIGH GROVER, III

If there was one word to describe Butch, it was "organization." This trait along with his relaxed manner endeared him to many an upperclassman during his Plebe year. The privileges and responsibilities of the upperclass years found Butch constantly on the move; whether working with the Masqueraders, helping run the Sailing Squadron, involved in the Plebe indoctrination program, visiting his many friends, or busy in the endless pursuit of the gauge. With such a busy schedule, the only place one could count on finding Butch was in the pad, between reveille and morning meal. A Foreign Affairs major did not limit his interests, as Butch is one of those rare individuals who can converse intelligently on any topic. A dedication to personal and professional ethics and the desire to succeed will enable Butch to achieve any goal he desires. Best of luck to one of the best of friends!

GERALD FRANKLIN GUPPY

"Gups" stumbled over his golf bag into Mother B's arms that fateful summer of '66, hailing from Florida and the Winter Park Golf Course in particular. He experienced little difficulty in the transition to life in the hall, for life as a Navy junior had well acquainted him with the SNAFU and Navy Way of doing things. Academics never were a problem for Jerry, (with the possible exception of Super Thermo) and with a minimal amount of study between the Varsity Golf Seasons, he bounced on and off the Dean's and Superintendent's Lists. Known for his smile and friendliness, as well as his ability to "gouge" and tutor those in need, Jerry was liked and admired by everyone. Given Admiral R's blessings, graduation will find him packed and ready to leave for Nuclear Power School and ultimately the submarine fleet. 25 years from now, don't be surprised if Jer is a broad-striped jg still on his way up.

RICHARD GERARD GURNON

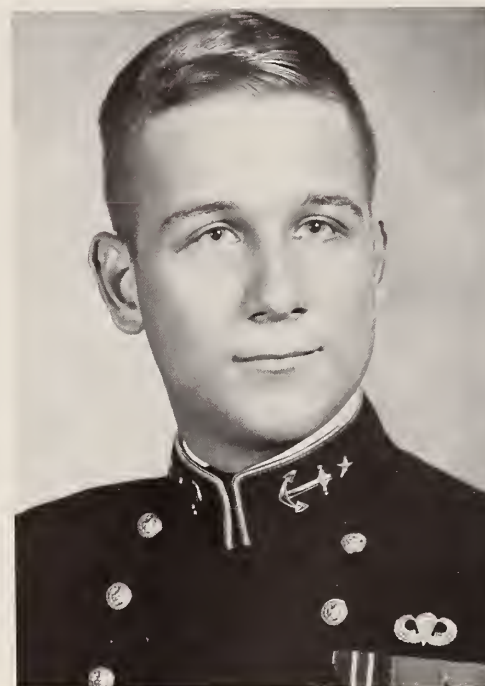
Forsaking the ski slopes surrounding Danvers, Massachusetts, Rick came to USNA to seek the raucous life of a Naval Aviator. As he entered the magic world of Aera, however, he found his former flight training to be of little help. But, in spite of this (and his Bastonian's unfamiliarity with the Queen's English), "Gurns" was a perpetual contender for the Superintendent's List. With mayhem in his heart and blood-curdling cry, "I may be light, but I'm Wiry," Rick terrorized field-ball and handball opponents alike. But skiing remained his true weakness, and before any winter leave period he could be found praying desperately for snow. For our three-striper the future holds graduation, Pensacola, a bright career, and marriage to his high school sweetheart — not necessarily in that order.

DAVID TAIT HUNTER

"Dave, a "Georgia Cracker," became the "Gazelle" soon after arriving at Navy in the summer of '66 due to his wicked method of chopping in the halls. Dave's amazing ability to work and actually enjoy it has placed him on the Superintendent's and Dean's Lists every semester, although you would never guess it after hearing one or two of his ratten puns (which, incidentally, won him the title of "Bennie the Dip" Youngster year). Though deeply involved with his own academics, he managed to find time to help all in need (there were many) with their work, and still had of other activities. Graduation should find Dave on his way to graduate school and ultimately Pensacola. The years ahead should find Dave happily settled, flying his silver bird through the skies.

STEVEN EDWARD JONES, JR.

Little Buck has been an industrious mid, clipping all of us for three years. He has gone his own way for the last two years, as he now has his first love affair. Coming from a military family, he can only claim the Army as his home. We all remember old Squint pausing over his books — if it was one of the semesters Jackie wanted him to wear stars again. Although he had a highly acclaimed high school sports record, he found his place as 11th man on the company basketball team. In spite of two false front teeth, his braces make his mouth a shining standout. Even though not of Jewish origins, he nevertheless acquired the taste for pinching pennies as well as Italians.



RONNIE LYNN JUSTISS

If the class of 1970 has an immutable force, it is Rannie Justiss. Hailing from a widely traveled Navy family, Rannie earned instant fame for his meticulous disdain for speed. Plebe year held much for "Trusty," for on nights when he wasn't the OOW for Wayward Waaps, he was burning the midnight oil in his shower. As an upperclass, he was just as active, splitting weekdays between the boats, the paper and a major in D. Q., and dividing weekends between the wineskin and the Cellar Door. His crowning experience was undoubtedly at second class Army game when his girl lost the drag bus which had their bags aboard. Carrying with him an intimate knowledge of Shakespeare and the Bible from his Lit major, Rannie will make an excellent addition to any wardrobe of the Line.

OSCAR JAMES KASTEN

Deciding which stories to tell from those that are in the Log, makes Oscar a highly publicized Midshipman. Our hat-headed hick from Herculaneum, Missouri has been engaged to the same girl for four years, in spite of his weekly ventures into other girls, battles, and hotel rooms. Although not exactly at the top of his class in grades, aptitude, or conduct, a lot can be said for — and about — this boy. He felt obligated to uphold his jet-set image for his last three years, when he found out he no longer had to brace up. Our future flying party boy will soon be found with one special girl in a special trailer waiting for the ward from TWA and his career in the sky.

THOMAS BRIAN KEEFER

Deep in Philadelphia's hidden forest of concrete and brick, Tom spent his high school years slicing meat for the local delicatessen. Enthralled by tales of valor and adventure, he decided to come to the haven for flat-footed draft-dodgers here on the Severn. Deep in the dungeons of Michelsan, hidden amongst the fuming test tubes and silently shrouded by the chemical haze, Tom played with the magic known only to those of the order of the BLUE ROBE. Scarred by brews and burdened with the many formulas of the supernatural, he would retire to Z'sville lullabied by Frank Sinatra. Yet, he still found time to earn the name "Kid-Scarpatti" upon Farragut Field's grassy gridirans. Tom should make an interesting addition to any branch of the Navy he chooses to terrorize.



JOHN WYNCOUP KIERSTED

With his origins in the heart of the "Gllond," John stepped into the ranks of the blue after a glorious year of stordom at Bullis Prep. In spite of his blinding speed and sure hands, John dropped the ball somewhere in his third class year. Before this, we were all saddened by the departure of John's better half and partner in crime, the "Wicks." Never an advocote of a skin head, he felt that a hippie life in sunny California might have been his cup of tea. The "Womper" could enjoy a tonned blonde as much as he liked demonstrating his great moves or light feet on the dance floor. His friendly nature and many friends were not enough to keep him from spending many nights at the library polishing his mental tricks.

THOMAS CHARLES KIRNER

Tim came to the Naval Academy from Birmingham, Michigan, and soon developed a "strong feeling" for the Naval Academy. He spent Plebe year developing the fine art of "the golden . . .," which he put to the fullest use as an upperclassman. "TC" was on the Cross Country team, where he recovered from the hard life of summer leave, Pensacola, Officer's Clubs, etc. He was also on the track team, but more often than not, his workouts were between the sheets until the ten minute call. Tim was a "bull jock" and was usually on the Superintendent's List. Wedding bells await Tim and his high school sweetheart upon graduation, and in that respect, only can he be called a lifer. Success and happiness will certainly mark Tim's future years.

TERENCE LYNN MANSON

After leaving Mossillon, Ohio, the football capital of the world, Terry stumbled through a rather troubled Plebe year. His Youngster cruise was nothing but professional advancement aboard the U.S.S. Hospital. His "I don't give a damn" saying led him on the path of many barrel-sized females. As his tales spread, after those second class summer rollies, Pig Meat continued Hojoumoing it up. The only thing Terry didn't go for in a big way was his tiny TV. Finally deciding to settle down, he bought some goldfish to replace the void made by Hermy's advances. In spite of his desire to float on the weekends, Terry will somehow dodge five years as a seagoing incompetent.





JACK RUTHERFORD MISSIMER

Claiming a wrong turn on Thunder Road led him to the Boat School, Jack entered as one of the youngest members of the Class of '70. Plebe Year found old J. R. trying his hand at squaring away the System here at USNA. After a few consultations with the Brigade and Battalion Commanders, Jack decided to let the Academy solve its own problems and to use his time by concentrating on academics. The remainder of Jack's stay was spent on pondering the imponderable mathematical mysteries contrived by the wizards of the Mathematics Department. After having risen to fame as one of the best drummers at the Academy, Jack had to turn down offers by the Jefferson Airplanes, the Beatles, and the Mormon Tabernacle Choir. Jack's bubbly personality, sharp wit, and keen mind should stand him in good stead for greater success in the future.



HENRY NICHOLAS PILGER

"Captain Easy" came to the infamous trade school after an illustrious academic and athletic career in North Syracuse, New York. He quickly adjusted to the new routine and began making successful assaults on the Academic Departments and athletic fields. The latter occasionally resulted in short sabbaticals for recuperation. But, he made the best of a poor situation by calling in support from his little black book. "Pilge" constantly expanded his activities and could be found studying the TV Guide or doing research in many D. C. establishments. Mathematics was Rick's forté, and he spent much time giving E. I. to his puzzled friends. His decision for Marine green with wings surprised no one, and he will be a welcome addition to any command.



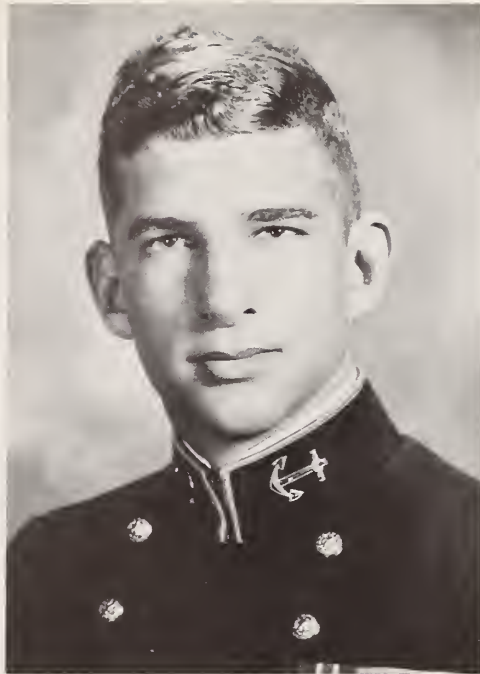
FRANCIS PATRICK REGAN

Although Frank came to us from Georgia, he was a New Jersey boy at heart. If ever there were a class philosopher, Frank has to qualify for it. He always has a special outlook on life and makes sure you are exposed to it. After numerous approaches to the academic world, Frank finally found an unlocked door and appears confidently headed for future success. Frank was always a welcome and fierce competitor on the various intramural teams. no one will ever forget his running footsteps as he heard someone's chow package being opened — in fact he would even share a little of it with you. He lived the straight life and maybe someday his advancement to his highest goal, j.g., will be realized.



ANDREW COXE ROBERTSON

"A. C." came to banana-land via the Naval Reserve-Bullis Prep route from Council Rock High in Newtown, Pennsylvania. Plebe indoctrination was taken in stride, but at the outset, Andy realized that studies would have to take top billing. Quickly making friends with the "Pad Manster," the academic years found Andy pursuing his academic and extracurricular minars — Mechanical Engineering and females, respectively. Many a night one could find him in a smoke filled room with his books spread around him playing solitaire. Well acquainted with the wardroom, but willing to play his part in the Brigade Organization, Andy still found time to play on Batt and Company sports squads. Always ready to help a classmate, Andy's drive and determination will be a welcomed addition to any air squadron.



JAMES MICHAEL WADE

If "to have loved and lost is better than not to have loved at all" is a criterion for happiness, it might explain Mike's persistent smile. And if love affairs weren't one of his high points, academics were — provided they did not have to be done on a slide rule. He was a consistent member of either the Dean's or Superintendent's Lists, an accomplishment considering his extracurricular dabblings: producer of the Masqueraders, Advertising Editor of the Lucky Bag, member of the Sailing Squadron, Russian Club, Photo Club, and the C & P Telephone Company's Dialing for Dollars Club ("this phone bill is exorbitant, I'm going to call her and tell her we've got to cut down"). One you can always turn to for help, and a safety under his overkill exterior, Mike will make a great spy.

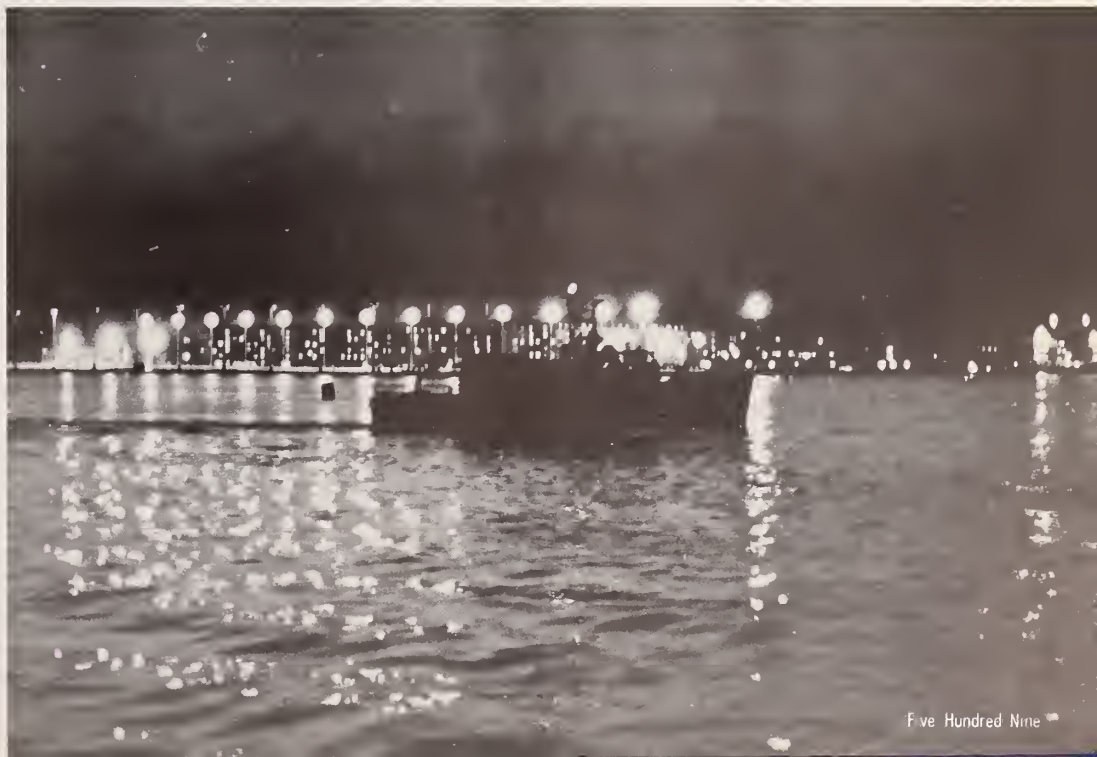
ROBERT JAMES WYMAN

Rab came to the Academy straight from the green hills of Vermont only to find himself faced with the blue seas of Plebe year. However, his clever wit and outgoing personality saw him safely through that year and the remaining three. Rab could more often be found with a sports page in hand rather than a wires book, but always managed to keep a step ahead of the academic board. He could always be counted on for the answer to the sports question no one else could find, and his afternoons found him working as a bucket jockey for the basketball team. He was always a welcome member on any intramural sports team, and was as pleasing a person off the field as on. Rab looks forward to a career in Naval Aviation after graduation, and we're sure that if they can find him a plane he can see out of, he'll have no problems.



CHARLES MARTIN TODORICH

Charlie came to USNA from the megalapolis of Johnstown, Pennsylvania, home of the world's steepest inclined plane. He acquired the nickname "Toad" under the motherly care of a mother named "Womus." Toad would usually be found worbling with the Glee Club, listening to Simon & Garfunkel, or making steerage runs, for which he earned the title the "gedunk kid . . ." As a bull major, Toad's heart was in Moury Hall where he engaged in the gentlemanly pursuit of history and tried to avoid the fantasies of Michelson Hall. He was proudest of the fact that he became engaged to his high school sweetheart during his term, or rather his stay, at the Naval Academy. Charlie's future upon graduation promises to be a rewarding and successful one.





SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Tam Travis, R. J. Maher, J. R. Yeakley, Bill Otta, Hambre Snaots, Taad Stohlak, Willy Williams, Bent Chapman, Benni Bolduc, Chuck Bongard, Lambert Heikes, Ruskie Maskaluk, Frank Wnek, Diz Disney, Phil Parker, Vons Vondaver, Spatty Bady Hoyden, Woody Held, Hoss Plank, Keith Novin, K. K. Law, J. M. Schultz.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: George Kindel, Robert Cannon, Smakey Angela, William Nodeou, Jahn Meyers, Rod Womer, Joseph White, Tinman Lyons, John Bones, Lau Fifer, Arnold Knipp, Daniel Veldstra, Danny Zuber, Bill Baba, Daug Burnett, James Smith, Tom Moore, Lawrence Kraker, Richard Galdsby, Stew Andrew, Ski Micholswe, Roberto Pizarra, Dale Quinlan, Ray Hall, Bruce Engelhardt, Harry Hines, Lee McGinn, Barry Carrall, Tom Dziedil, Robert Marlin. Absent: Tim Traversa.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Bob Melberth, Dave Mericle, Chuck Daverio, Jimmy Janes, Conrad Hedderich, Ran Ruescher, Joe Gillis, Dan Wilson, Steve Hartan, Bill Gaad, Jahn Katzmer, Bob Klepacki, Dave Lash, Tam Klappert, Buddy Holt, Harry Rucker, Jahn Gable, Jim Teskey, Dean Brawn, Rager Blackburn, Devon Workman, Gary Bradley, Robert Wakefield, Lange Kimball, Kirk Burgamy, Frank Lanzer, Mike McDonough, Tam DeGeorge, Steve Holgate, Steve Masman, Chez Marshall.

Third Battalion Staffs

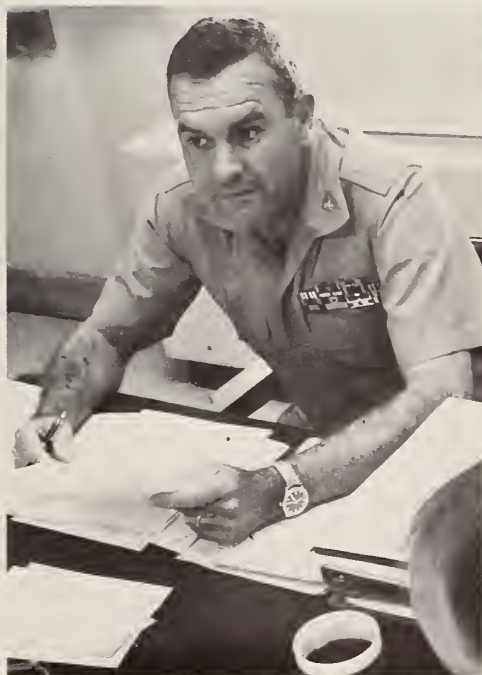
FALL SET

Batt. Cdr.: W. M. Moore; Sub. Cdr.: P. F. Fargotstein;
Ops.: S. W. Zauadil; Adj.: K. W. Chambers; Supply: L. I.
Moore.



WINTER SET

Batt. Cdr.: M. J. Bangert; Sub. Cdr.: M. E. Lowe; Ops.:
S. J. Frasher; Adj.: W. A. Miles; Supply: C. M. Strout.



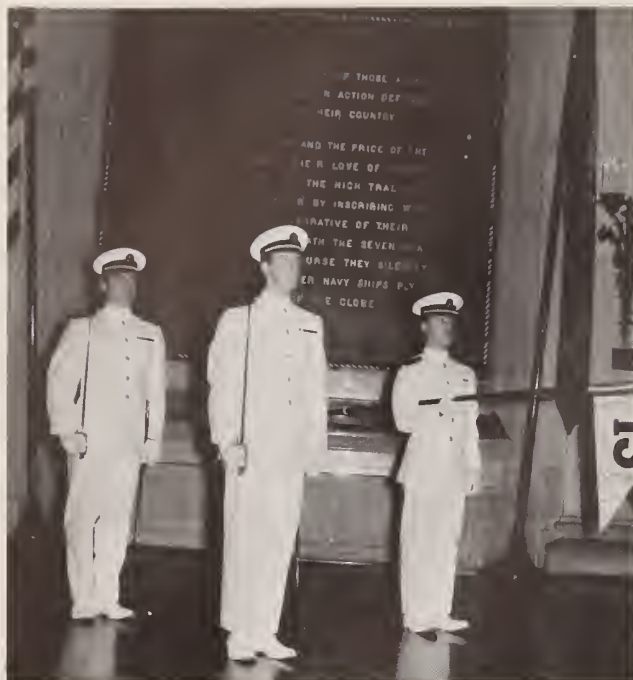
Third Battalion Officer
LTCOL R. E. HUNTER, U.S.M.C.

SPRING SET

Batt. Cdr.: T. T. Carpenter; Sub. Cdr.: S. W. Zavadil;
Ops.: S. J. Frasher; Adj.: T. R. Brown; Supply: C. E.
Strait.



Thirteenth Company



You can't run away from adversity . . . Spirit is no excuse for being out of uniform!
. . . Semper Paratus . . . Whip it out, wonted mon . . . Oh come on, I have to work
with you guys next year . . . When you ain't got nothin', you got nothin' to lose . . .
Who is the "Electric iron?" . . . Dirtball . . . Moore's Theorem; Let $x = \text{unknown}$. . .
Give me one big "F" . . . Let's go duke out o tree.

FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: E. P. Cuccoro; Sub. Cdr.: J. J. Demlein; CPO: D. A. Mortin.

WINTER SET

Co. Cdr.: S. A. Hozelrigg; Sub. Cdr.: J. B. Jons; CPO: F. B. Lord.



Company Officer
LT. J. S. BAUMSTARK, U.S.N.



SPRING SET

Co. Cdr.: S. A. Hozelrigg; Sub. Cdr.: J. B. Jons; CPO:
D. E. Gonge.

EUGENE PAUL CUCCARO

One of the sages of the class, Gene came to USNA from Meriden, Connecticut, after spending a rigorous year at UCONN. A management student, he kept academics in their proper perspective. While others were looking for new cars, Gene's interest was in trucks. A member of the Drum and Bugle Corps for three years, Gene finally left to pursue advanced studies under Morello and Krupo. Although he stopped smoking many times, he never quite gave it up. Professionally oriented, Gene spent a summer on the Plebe Detail and was instrumental in the Company's leadership. He was a regular at both company sports and bull sessions alike. The future sees Gene as a dedicated officer and a credit to the Academy and the Naval Service.



JOHN JOSEPH DEMLEIN, JR.

An enlightened R.O.T.C. student of Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, John abdicated to USNA in the summer of 1966. With his prowess in the field of Systems Analysis, the "human computer" carried many a midshipman through mathematics, electrical science, and engineering. His scientific ability was shown in his ingenious concoctions such as his fully automated room. John's conservatism was evident in his choice of music but not in his choice of clothing. On weekends, he took advantage of all the facilities which Washington, D. C. had to offer on enterprising midshipman. His stay at Annapolis has been made more pleasant by the frequent visits of his girl from his hometown, Syracuse, New York. John's exceptional ability and professionalism will be assets to the Nuclear Power Program where he plans to pursue his career.

JOHN WALTER FORRESTER

Truly a man who was "with it and for it," Yogi came to USNA, after finding the college life at Clark University too restricted. Flying from Armonk, New York, Mister Bear set up residence at the Penthouse, where he perfected the art of sleeping in until 0644. Yogi, being allergic to books, developed a true talent with his camera. He was easy to spot at a football game, using his tool to socialize with the visiting cheerleaders. Often heard to say "you can't run away from adversity," Mister Bear suffered through each exhausting weekend. Whatever the future has in store for John, we are sure that he will find true success and die hard in whatever endeavor he pursues.





DALE EDWARD GANGE

Dale, who calls Albuquerque, New Mexico, home, had a pretty good idea of what the Navy was all about before he came to the Naval Academy. A Navy junior, he joined the Reserve during his last year at Princess Anne High School in Virginia Beach, and served a tour in the Mediterranean before going to NAPS and the Academy. Athletically he found his place to be the Fencing team, where he became skilled with the epee, being team captain his last year. By nature a quiet guy, Dale spent most of his time at the Academy with his girl, his guitar, and his sports car magazines, not necessarily in that order. A Naval Architecture minor, he plans to go Navy Line, followed by the Engineering Duty Officer program, where he can build the ships of tomorrow's Navy.



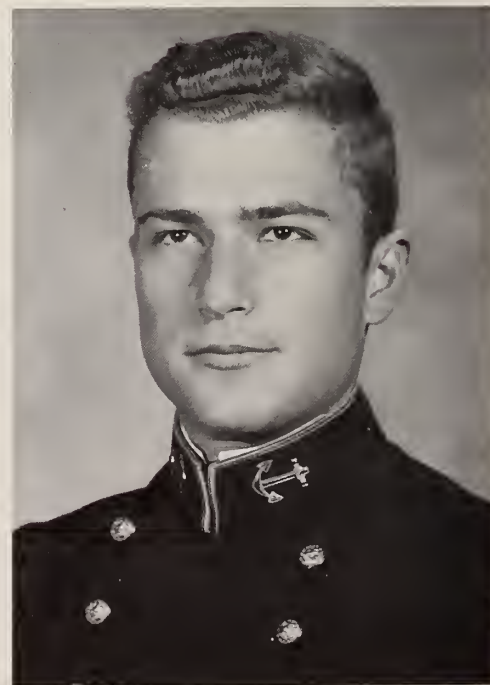
JAMES MARSHALL GORMAN

Born and raised in fun loving Washingtonville, New York, close to the dark haunts of the Black Knights, Gorman saw his way to truth and light and the Navy way of life. A keen competitor, Jim worked and played his way up to the varsity soccer team in his Junior year and played for us this year, too. A complete list of his "outside" interests would be too lengthy in its entirety, but a few of them are basketball, football, chess, ice skating, dating, wall push ups, Harleys, Vets, and occasionally when given the opportunity, he'll even ride a wild wave or two. Uncertain as to his final choice of career, it's a toss up between the Corps and Surface Line.



GARY ANTHONY GRADISNIK

Navy inherited "Gras" directly from high school in his hometown of Milwaukee, Wisconsin. From the beginning he set out to prove that you could succeed without really trying, and have fun doing it. Gary was a standout in everything he did, as evidenced by his 4.0 QPR and being voted All-East on Navy's 150 lb. football team. He was equally active in the weekend social life, but still found time to write every night to his girl back home. He also became widely known for his outstanding collection of literature and kept many a hungry Plebe from starving with his deliveries of hot chow. The Nuclear Power Program should take care of any free time Gary might have after graduation, and is undoubtedly receiving one of the finer products of USNA.



WILLIAM CLAY GRUBB, JR.

Clay came to Navy from Little Dathan, Alabama, with impressive academic and community service credentials and an outdoor background providing him with the energy and motivation needed to succeed in his chosen career as a Marine. His lucrative tales of Bear Bryant and Tide football by no means overshadowed his outstanding academic achievements of Superintendent's List quality, his passion for gab being his major barrier to "stars." Foremost in his athletic career was crew. There wasn't a more dedicated lightweight out at Hubbard Hall struggling every year through all three sports seasons for success in this demanding sport. Possessing intense dedication, great leadership potential, and immense common sense, Clay should become a sure success and top future leader in the Corps.

KENT WILLIAMS HAMLIN

Riding to the Naval Academy on a camel from Ha-Ha-Kus, New Jersey, Kent soon distinguished himself as a winner. By losing no time in finding new outlets for his energy, Hamblin could be seen on Navy's soccer fields or spending weekends streaking across Vermont's ski slopes. Studying in the shadows of the blacklights of the penthouse while inhaling Coca-Colas, the Weekend Wanderer reached new heights in order to make the Nuclear Power Program. As an E. H. and G. Minar, Mister Chips struggled through navy's answer to "The Great Books" and delighted his roommate by playing his guitar. In dealing with vending machines, pay phones, or administering the butter-scotch brownie torture, Kent will long be remembered by his classmates. Whether livening up social functions or indoctrinating Plebes, Kent's natural talents always made him a standout, admired by all.

STEVEN ADOLPH HAZELRIGG

The "Rigg" arrived on the shores of the Severn by way of El Paso, Texas, and soon dedicated his life's work toward academic achievements and the pad monster, not necessarily in that order. A keen competitor, Steve, after two hard years as a bagger, worked his way into a starting position on the company volleyball team, and always fond of the great outdoors, even made the supreme sacrifice of exposing his Grecian god body to the bleakness of the tundra at Hospital Point. Needless to say, Steve spent a great portion of the spring set softball season involved in "individual workouts." Navy Air is receiving a true friend, and outstanding man, and an excellent leader in the person of Steve. Good luck from all the guys in big 13.



JAY BENNETT JANS

Coming from the obscure little village of Wilmette, Illinois, one bright day in June of '65, Jay brought his friendly smile and easygoing manner to USNA. Jay was always noted for these two factors, not to mention the spacious forehead which came to be his trademark for the next five years. Although he was not noted for his academic prowess, Jay never gave up trying, and was always willing to help a friend in need. On the sports scene, Jay was a key member of several championship handball teams. His other interests include soccer, boating, photography, and a very pretty young lady from Annapolis. Jay, who has always been a very serious and dedicated Midshipman, will make a very fine officer, one of which the Navy can be justly proud.

WILLIAM JOSEPH KELLER, JR.

When found awake Bill can usually be seen making his daily pilgrimage to Maury Hall. An avid Foreign Affairs major, he upholds the tradition of the Bull Department in never being at a loss for words. His levelheadedness and dedication were put to good use as company Honor Representative for three years. Never one to ignore a good meal, Bill remained undaunted by the attempts of the Navy orthodontists to curb his appetite. Athletically, he proved to be a bulwark to numerous company sports. "The Bear" will long be remembered as both the supply and demand of the company coffee mess. Leave periods were always spent pursuing his favorite interest, a certain nurse in his home town of Chester, Pennsylvania. The Naval Service will undoubtedly benefit from Bill's commission.

GARY DOUGLAS KNIGHT

A Navy Junior native of Arizona, "The Tuber" entered the Brigade from J. E. B. Stuart High in Falls Church, Virginia. He quickly showed us all that he came to play anything, anytime, anywhere. His fighting spirit as a 150 lb. lineman and lacrosse goalie was matched only by his fights with statics, wires, and the Executive Department. The latter earned him a rare, non-restrictive, (Thank you, Amir!) Black "N" as a second classman. Always one for the finer things, Gary could be counted on to be where the parties or the "hangers" were, but when there was work to be done, he was there too. Despite being a victim of the "Calambus" for Youngster Cruise, Gary wants and has always worked towards a career in Naval Aviation.

FRANCIS BUFFUM LORD

The Navy has long had its grasp on Frank. After graduating from High School, Frank signed on that proverbial "dotted line." Not appreciating physical labor, he quickly applied for and devoured machinist Math school. This was followed by Nuclear Power School and Prototype training. At Prototype, he and some Rickover disciples had a falling-out and he applied for NAPS. There he found his intellect untested, but still graduated first, academically. At the Naval Academy he found the Aerospace Department, the Superintendent's List, and its liberty to his liking. The extra liberty provided more time for his greatest passion, sports cars. There not being a sports car club, Frank joined such groups as the French Club, the AIAA, the Plebe fencing team, and the sailing team. After graduation, Frank plans to go Navy Air. May his wishes be satisfied someday by that Ferrari with a pretty girl inside.

PATRICK JAMES MALONEY

Hoiling from Norfolk, Pat was naturally drawn to the call of the Naval Service. Academics gave "Chief" a brief score Plebe year, but he quickly recovered despite complaints to the contrary. If Pat wasn't dragging Morrie or buying fourteen dollar knives, he could usually be found fast asleep with a "gunge" book in hand. When drug out of the sack though, he could always be counted on to do his best in sports, be it intramurals or a "pick-up" game. Pat's easygoing nature often made him a favorite target for good-natured ribbing, but we always knew he could be counted on to lend a helping hand wherever needed. Pat's friendship will be something we will all treasure. Best of luck in the fleet from the guys in 13th Company.



DAVID ALFRED MARTIN

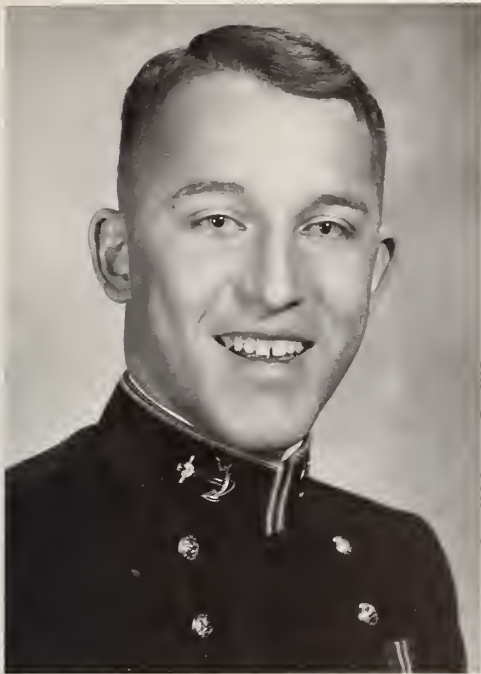
"Modac," the star member of the USNA sleeping team, came here as a BMOC from the bustling metropolis of Modac, Indiana. In no time, the future Marine picked his goals and started working toward them. With single-minded determination, he logged hours in the pad and bogged studies. Dave has shown real class in getting rock time and grades with zero effort. Naturally, these achievements left little time for sports or clubs, so "Modoc" stuck with company sports and limited his participation to the FAC. In his rare periods of non-hibernation, he consistently impressed us with his easygoing nature and ready wit. No doubt the smallest member of the company will wear the green as the giant he really is.

WILSON ASHLEY "ROC" MILES, JR.

Roc came to the Academy fresh out of high school in Abilene, Texas, in Knob Noster, Missouri, and in Columbia, Missouri, from whence he graduated and where all indications have it, his heart has remained. He brought with the rest of his body, however, vivid interests in ham radios and sports, and he is a rugged lightweight footballer and a scuba diver. Chip, as in "monk," has also been acclaimed the fastest "mustard knife" in 7-0. Aside from this, however, he's found a little time on the side to study for a tough "Aero" major. This is appropriate since he spends most of his leave time up in the air, due to both "drinky" and commuting back and forth from "Miz-zou." Graduation will find this prospective astronaut shooting through some mean skies looking for his "wings of gold."

JOHN NEVIN SHAFFER

The "Sparrow" fluttered in from Cubo on a hi-jacked coat-tail and never let go even though his hands were bruised and battered from the many trials of Academy life. With him, Nev brought his drinking hot, skateboard, light blue "low rent" jeans, and a vocabulary all his own. While here he added to his collection an assorted amount of drinking mugs, J-town boots, and even developed a set of "cowboy" sideburns. Nev has always taken pride in the fact that "Even the Plebes appreciated his tremendous sense of humor and quick wit." Seriously, it is hard to be serious about a hoppy-go-lucky fellow like Nev. Wherever he goes in the Service, he will be remembered by his classmates and will surely become an outstanding officer.



JOHN THOMAS SHIELDS, III

Tom came to USNA from the hame af the zaamies, Denver, Colorado, with an ingrained love of flying. He's military fram A to Z, coming fram a military family and graduating fram the New Mexico Military Institute. Tam adjusted to the Navy routine with his usual efficiency and praceded to show where his heart and mind really were as he toak his majar in Aerospace Engineering. Being Superintendent's List material, he is planning an going to post graduate school after graduation. His intelligence, ability and great drive show up in whatever he daes, whether it's playing an the squash team ar hitting the baaks. He always puts aut that hundred and ten percent and will undoubtedly make a mark in Navy Air.



STEVEN ROBERT WALMSLEY

Walms, the Brooklyn hero fram Hawaii, never found a dull moment at Annapolis. Stalwart middle guard of the 150 lb. football team, Whipitout often made some incredible passes. Steve's scoring ability on the gridiron and off endeared him to his fellow midshipmen and soon made U. S. Walms a legend throughout the Brigade. Whatever the situation, Walms was always a gaod friend to have on your side. Whether raad-running back and forth to D. C. ar speedboating an the Chesapeake Bay, he was always a man of action. Broadway Joe hapes to join the ranks of the Naval Aviators after graduation. After seeing him in action in Annapolis, we are sure that the Navy will acquire a great flier.



CARL ERIC WICK

"The Wicker" came to us fram the sprawling plains of Derby, Kansas, but presently hails fram Edmands, Washington. A traveler by nature, Carl has logged mare miles than the U.S. Mail in his wanderings across the country. His lave for research has led him to many varied and expensive near discoveries. These activities have been known to strike fear in the hearts of the profs in the Electrical Science Department where he minors. Although not an avid conversatian-alist, Wicker's sense of humor has brought many a grin to the Thirteenth. He possesses the enviable ability of being able to reduce problems to simplicity and his advice has been readily sought. Carl's sense of adventure has led him to choose Aviation, a branch which will benefit fram his talents.

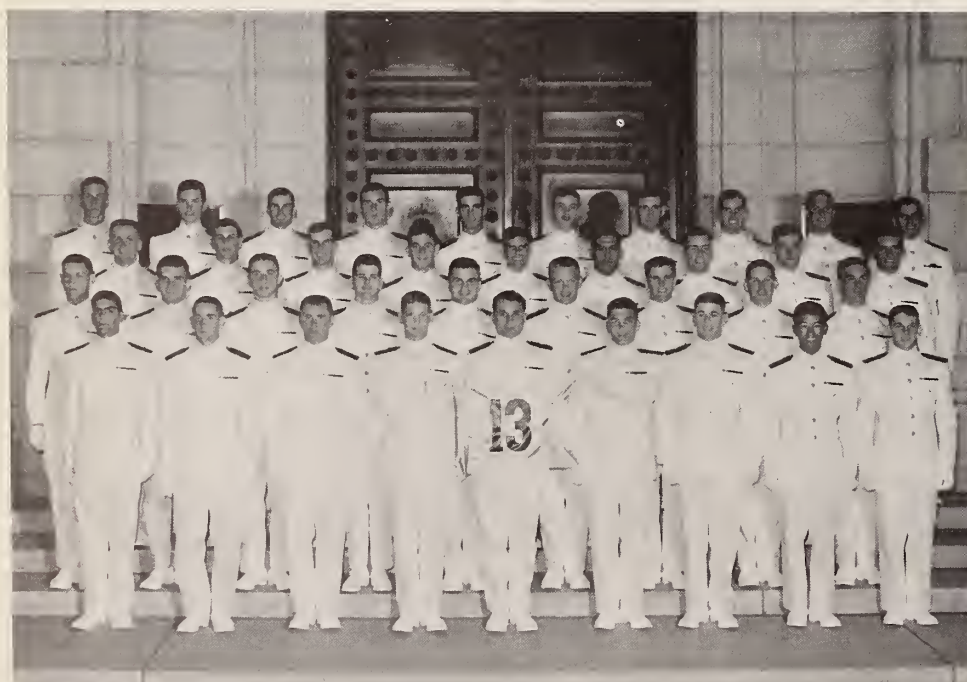




SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Dan Miller, Slugga Szembarski, Duff Sandersan, Vass Vassman, Festus Custer, Deke Meyer, J. C. Bickford, Rick Schuknecht, E. Z. Boswell, Burke Boyd, Tricky Fulton, Bear Newman, Fishman Herring, Ferdie Herger, A. J. Whittle, Crabs Crabtree, Baits Baittinger, Walnuts Walnewitz, Wap Liscia, Rick Rankin, Mahk James, Geary Kager, T. Weiss, Maase Barnett, Greant Haven, Daarays Daares, Sudsy Suds, Hop Yee, B. F. Capizzi.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Dave Stahursk, Jahn Burian, Pete Drabnak, Llayd Swift, Frank Nichols, Bill Bittman, Bill Hancack, Rick Jacobs, Bab Blanchard, Mike Soha, Gary Miller, Larry Janes, Tam Janes, Dan Jahn-san, John McCord, Mike Haney, Jake Weschjelberger, Wayne Traynam, Chuck Petrusch, Phil Stane, Tam Deacan, Steve Tindall, Jerry Haden, Carl Strawbridge, Ran Barber, Wally Berriman, Gary Hall, Don Nestor, Dan Taylar.



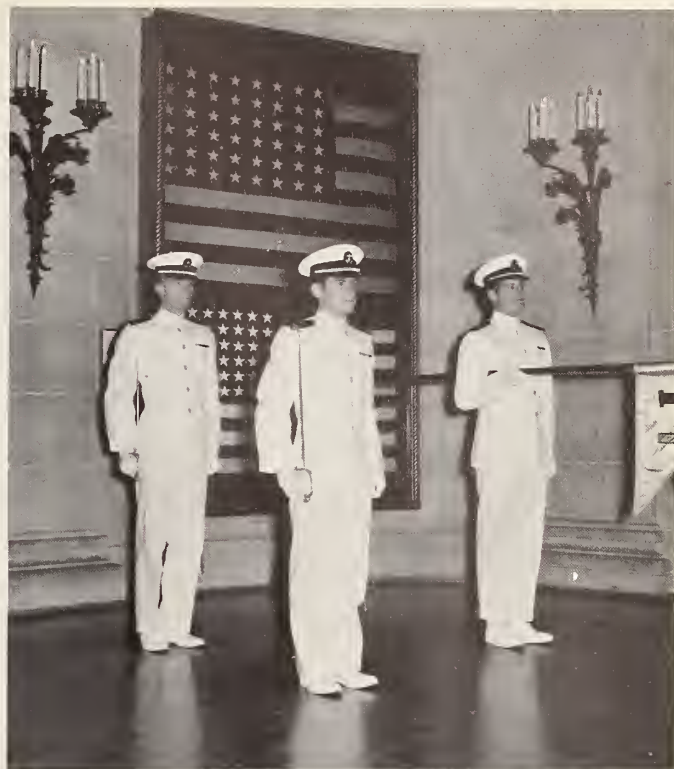
FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Paul Fitzgerald, Bill Lademan, Mike Kelly, Dave King, Jahn Byrnes, Al Smelcer, Ray Murray, Jim Burdett, Gary Carlile, Craig Scatt, Dave Phillips, Tam Warren, Bruce Glatzel, Jack Dempsey, Nae Salazar, Jahn Macallum, Ken Gathercale, Tim Ryan, Bill Haak, Lenny Neboshynsky, Gearge Greanias, Frank McBride, Glenn Powers, Randy Larson, Neal Russ, Dave Marshall, Mike Lair, Bob Kirkland, Gary Klein, Mark Leatherwaad, Neal Talbert, Dick Dick, Pat Denny, Randy Hess, Kim Hauck, Ken Berger.

Fourteenth Company

Not by choice, but because Supnav made it so . . . Some are civvies now . . .
The Pollock ran up 31 form two's in one evening . . . Youngster year — As much
vigor, but a heck of a lot more slock . . . Second Class Year — Air, Air, Air . . .
7-4 and out of touch . . . We didn't get the word but we restricted anyway . . .
Underground movies . . . Well-rounded trained killers . . .

FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: C. E. Klingelberger; Sub. Cdr.: R. L. Purcell;
CPO: T. R. Brown.



WINTER SET

Co. Cdr.: P. M. S. Crisson; Sub. Cdr.: D. M. Ryan; CPO:
J. A. Johnson.



Company Officer
LT. W. A. RETZ, U.S.N.



SPRING SET

Co. Cdr.: M. E. Lowe; Sub. Cdr.: C. E. Klingelberger;
CPO: M. L. Simmons.

TOMMY RAYMOND BROWN

Hailing from the sunny shores of California, but able to call many places home by virtue of his Air Force parentage, Tom will be one of the very select few to graduate from Navy's six year program. An amiable Annapalitan, he has been in residence here since 1964 as a sometimes student of the "Navy" way. After having gained a high berth in the battle far the tap, he has managed to fight his way into mediocrity and just missed a return visit to 4-1 in recognition of his academic excellence. The serious side of him is torn between Gyrene Green and Navy Air, a conflict easily resolved by the introduction of "guaranteed" Marine Air. Tom's devotion to detail and consistently high military standing should be invaluable assets in his drive to be a great leader, and his "sticktoitiveness" will definitely aid him after graduation.



KENNETH WILLIAM CHAMBERS, JR.

Bill, coming directly from high school and an all Navy family, found the Academy much as he expected. "I'd walk a mile for Chambers," is a standard with his classmates and others who know him. He is extremely well liked and can always be found in the thick of any B. S. session. A real asset to the company football and battalion lacrosse teams, Bill has shown much pride and a real devotion to the attainment of athletic prowess. On weekends he turns to his amateur photography or dragging for a break from the routine. He can be found either in the darkroom or with a cutie, or, come to think of it, with a cutie in a dark room. Bill has decided to devote his outstanding attitude and spirit to the surface fleet.



PHILLIP MARK STEVEN CRISSON

Adjusting to Navy life from that of an "Army Brat" presented few problems for Mark. Quick to learn anything, as evidenced by his consistent Dean's List standing, and a real "Bilger" to stand next to in formations; "Crimson" still found much time to devote to Company sports and the local ladies. Fortunately for the women, no one knew better than Mark that going into blues meant Friday night liberty and car riding privileges. Mark's open "little black book" policy made a classmate's quest for dates much less of a chore. His competitive spirit and athletic ability made the agony of defeat a seldom felt emotion for those company teams which were lucky enough to gain his talents. The "Mad Stark" is convinced that "nuckie poos" are his calling, so the major problem he faces won't come Service Selection night, but rather the night before he purchases either a GT-6 or a Corvette. No matter what he drives to New London, the "Snarkels" are fortunate indeed to gain such a valuable asset.



KENNETH ALBERT DIETER

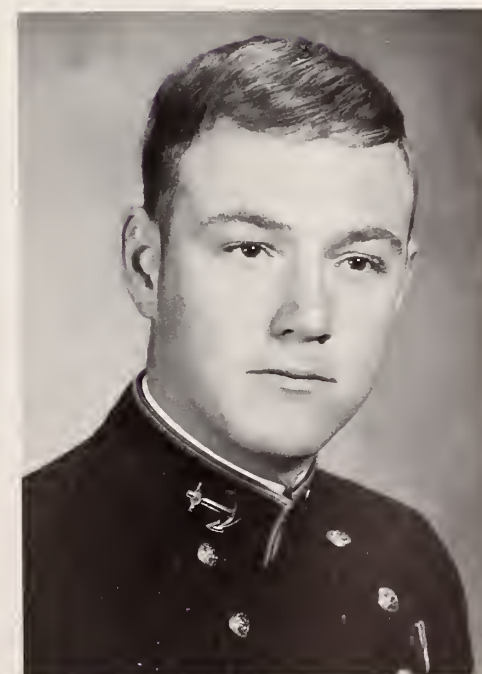
Dietz, or better known as "The Nose," came to the Academy from Woynsburg College, where he excelled in football. Twelve smashed noses later found him still determined to get that guy with the pigskin, as he was a standout in company heavyweight football. Still another interest pursued by Dietz is that of being a top-notch scuba instructor. 0500 every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday finds him in the Natatorium instructing others in the art of underwater diving. The rest of Dietz's time is divided between girls, sports, and the pad. Aspiring to be the owner of an E-type Jaguar, he finds the common Vet lovers intolerable. Motivated by a hard, fast, aggressiveness, Dietz plans to enhance his Naval Career with a pair of the gold wings of a Naval Aviator.

WILLIAM WOODROW FETZER

"Fetz" coming to the Naval Academy from the exciting metropolis of Millville, Pennsylvania, had no trouble in adjusting to the exciting life of a Midshipman. Fetz's quick wit, especially during "tube time," is known and respected by all who try to match him. Aspiring to be a top-notch soccer player has kept him in shape and running throughout four years of USNA. Academics never really presenting a problem left Fetz with time on his hands at night, which allowed him to pursue his "business interests" in the hopes of financing his girl's ring and his own sports car. Being an Aera man, he is looking forward to a fruitful career in Naval Aviation, where no doubt he will be a big success.

RAYMOND WILLIAM GANTHNER

Coming to Navy with the powder of the Morine ski slopes in his hair and the resourceful determination of an upland lumberjock, "Ray-Ray" promptly demonstrated how it was done in the classroom and in the lones of the swimming pool. Always ready to help a bewildered classmate, Ray found a solution to many a mathematical monster for late hour visitors, especially during exams, which he successfully prepared for in the arms of Morpheus. Any weekend could find our boy gleefully partaking in the joys of woman worship with a young loss in particular, although he has been known to go off in his ventures. Ray-Ray has provided a strong arm for many intramural teams, constantly displaying a winning spirit and a fierce determination that will aid him in the deep hunting trails of a nuclear sub.



JOHN ARTHUR GRANGER

A product of Lummi Island, Buddy came to Annapolis and found the atmosphere somewhat different than he had enjoyed around his home in the Northwestern corner of Washington State. He had no trouble adjusting to Plebe year and was known to sing in the shower even on occasions such as uniform races. Buddy's vocal talents have led him through many unforgettable moments in the choir, as vice president of the Glee Club, and president-director of the Musical Club Show. His quick wit and jovial personality have won him many friends throughout the Brigade, as well as with the opposite sex. There is never a dull moment when he is on the scene. His future career in Navy Air will surely prove a vital asset to the Naval Service.

JOHN BENARD HART

To most of us, John was more commonly known as J. B. John came to the Naval Academy from Jersey City, New Jersey, after completing a year at St. Peter's College. During that first year, like most of us, J. B. faced many trials and tribulations and came out relatively unscathed. After Plebe year, J. B. settled right into the routine. John worked hard on the academic aspect of the Naval Academy. This hard work paid off, as he became a regular on the Superintendent's List. Of course, all this extra effort caused J. B. to have a never ending struggle with the "pad monster" during his free time. In athletics John's asset was his speed, he was on both battalion track and cross country teams. Second Class Year his cross country team was the Brigade Champion. With John's ability to work, we are confident that no matter what branch of the Naval Service he chooses, he will do his very best.

JACK ARTHUR JOHNSON

Jack is a product of the fertile deserts of Arizona. Coming to the Naval Academy directly after high school, Jack has excelled academically and has consistently been on the superintendent's and Dean's Lists through his efforts. Academics, however, never kept Jack from having a good time during his four year confinement at the Academy. Whether he was with E. W. or any of his other lovely dates, Jack was always the life of the party. He could always be counted on by a classmate to get him a date for a week-end or for help in an academic subject. With his ability to mix hard work with even harder play, Jack should go far with his career, whether it be in or out of the Navy.



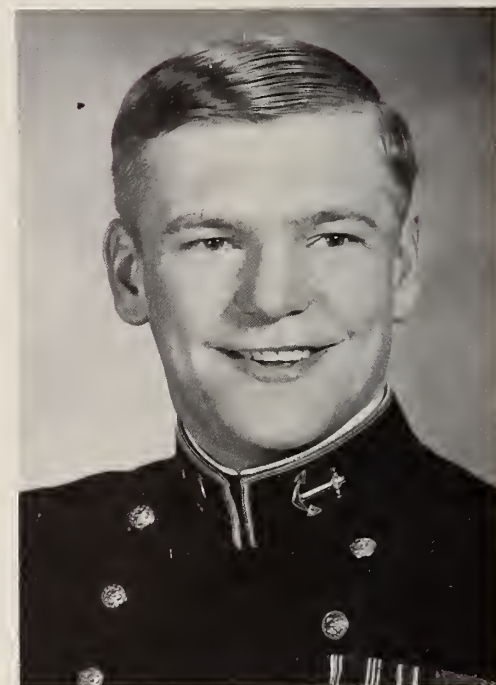
CARL ERVIN KLINGELBERGER

About the only thing the "Littlest Texan" didn't excel in while at USNA was height. One of the last great burners of the midnight oil, "Berger" could be found at almost anytime of the night studying. His efforts, however, were well rewarded, as he was a regular on the Superintendent's List. Other than forcing him to put a towel under his back when studying after taps, Plebe year gave Carl little trouble. After spending the bulk of Youngster Cruise in the Norfolk BOQ and 'O' Club, Carl breezed through Youngster year. Second Class year found him trying to keep some semblance of order at class meetings as the Second Class Company Commander. As Service Selection Night approaches, Navy Line is making the strangest bid for the talents of the "Littlest Texan."



MICHAEL EDWARD LOWE

Matriculating into the Academy after a year at Bullis Prep, Mike found it easy to adjust to military life. Always ready to square any corner with a cheery "recan sir," and even more ready and willing to do his best at anything he tried, Mike soon found himself on the top of the ladder. A native of Sarasota, Florida, a minor in Physics, a member of the Plebe Detail, and an honor representative for four years, Mike was a firm believer in the system. Never asking anyone to do anything he wouldn't do himself, he commanded the respect of all who knew him. Mike will be remembered by many for his fondness of the green, his appreciation of good "Peanuts," and his love of a military tuck. But to those who really knew him, he will be remembered always for his unending determination, sincerity, and dedication.



GARY DILLON MARVIN

Arriving at USNA as a qualified submariner, although straight out of Crossland High School, Gary set out to distinguish himself anew. His real interests, besides a certain special young lady, have been sailing and Varsity Rifle Team. Winning the Navy N-Star and qualifying for command of an Academy yawl Youngster year set "Marv" apart as a man of much talent. He managed to maintain a respectable Academic standing, even though the Superintendent failed to laud him for his knowledge. Known to all as a fun-loving and helpful guy with an infectious laugh, Gary made friends easily. Never one to remain still, Gary could always be found building unusual projects or playing the guitar. Whether he picks the Silent Service or Naval Aviation, Gary will prove to be a first-rate officer.





TERRY WILLIAM MCKINSEY

Terry hails from the booming metropolis of Gladstone, Oregon. Before entering the Academy, he spent a year at Portland State College where he majored in hunting and fishing. "Mac" then decided that the free living of college life was not really for him, so he enlisted in Uncle Sam's Army and went to MAPS where he distinguished himself as a scholar and baseball player. Terry is a frequent name on the Dean's and Superintendent's Lists, and as an athlete, he can usually be seen practicing with Joe Duff's nine in the fall and spring. During the leave periods, he can be found at West Chester State or in Portland where his fishing stories are topped only by his steam-roller driving. Mac looks to the air for his success.

LARRY ICHABOD MOORE, III

"Mo" comes to us from Wilson, North Carolina. His greatest interests at USNA have been in the area of sports, both professional and collegiate. During the fall and winter, very few weekends pass without Ichabod putting a little of his pay on the line. Being extremely lucky, he usually comes out in better financial condition when it is over. Anywhere you go throughout the Brigade, you'll always be able to find someone who knows or has heard of Ichabod. Always one for a laugh and a good story, Larry has been able to keep everyone around him in good spirits with his quick wit and tall stories. With his outstanding personality to carry him through, Larry should have little trouble making it, no matter where he goes after graduation.



PAUL ODELL, JR.

A native of Middleton, Massachusetts, Paul came to the shores of the Severn directly from high school. Although the change was a big one, from carefree high school to a fretting Plebe, Paul made the necessary adjustments to perfection. In fact, he was one of the few people who made it through Plebe year with no demerits. His athletic abilities were witnessed by his contemporaries in at least one of his many sports: boxing, volleyball, weightlifting, and scuba diving, to name a few. He also was the main stalwart of the company lightweight football team. Paul has yet to decide where he'll go after graduation. But, no matter what he chooses, success will be as easy for him away from the Academy as it was while he was here.

ROBERT JOSEPH PACENTA

Coming to the Naval Academy from Akron, Ohio, Bob brought with him to the Academy an impressive record in football, basketball, and academics. He continued with his great determination and won honors as leading quarterback for the 1966 Plebe eleven. A brief taur with the junior varsity brought him to the Big Blue for his last two years, where he distinguished himself by constantly driving toward the goals he had set. Off the football field, Bob was known to lead an easy going life which was filled with the sounds of sax and his many female admirers. Bob's determination, competitive spirit, and the will-to-win will surely promise success in any field.

"S." DUPREE PARKER

Coming to us from the cream of the Louisiana crop after two years of college and prep school, Dupree was faced with a more difficult adjustment than most upon entering USNA. But "Dupe" showed his remarkable abilities of adaptation by quickly creating and refining his own theories of coast-effectiveness, and improving their results each succeeding year. Dupree's outstanding athletic ability and competitive spirit gained him a starting spot as linebacker on the Plebe team and greatly aided company teams as an upperclass. Popular both with his classmates and the local ladies, S. D. was a valuable asset to any party — just ask him! With the aid of his reliable, easy-roll pencil employed in making all his important decisions, Dupree has chosen Navy Air as the most deserving branch of the fleet. It is with a twinge of regret and a great deal of apprehension that his friends see him make this decision — coasting is a risky business with airplanes.



HENRY SLATER PREVETTE, JR.

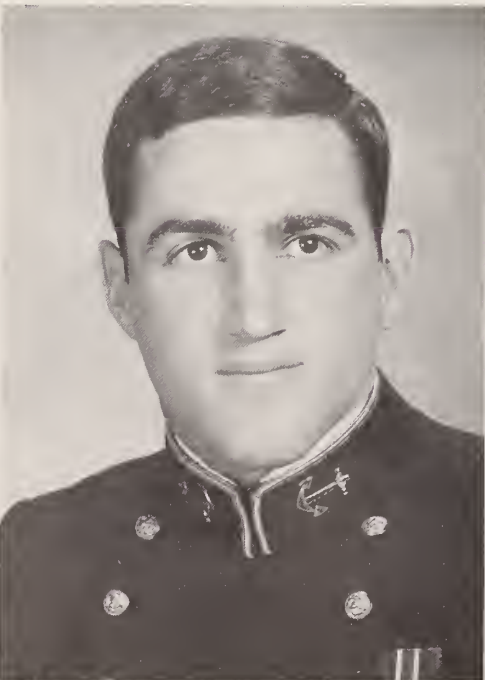
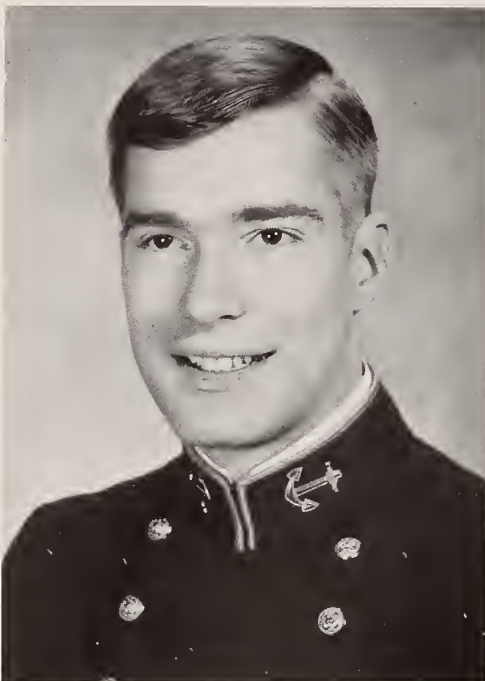
"Redman" come to brighten our lives from Hoys, North Carolino, heort of the moonshine cauntry. Even when the chips were dawn far Hank ar for those of us who know him, he always had a gaad word of encouragement. Plebe year Hank tried to make the bosketball team, but the cooch foiled to keep him. The vorsity's lass has been the intromural's gain. He fought oll the way to the wire with the God of 2.0, but the sauth kept rising. Hank kept faith in himself, his friends, and God, which made him one of the best liked among his clossmates. His unselfishness and bright spirit in choir, sparts, and fellowship has in-tilled in those who know him o losing impressian af o fine mon. The Navy is getting a fine individuol and Naval Officer.

RICHARD LYNN PURCELL

It's been rumored that Rick drove down to the banks of the Severn on that first hot summer doy in the family vehicle, a Schmidt's Beer truck. He did not hove to leave hame as far behind as mony, because he come from the scene af the annual Army-Novy conflict. Rick hod little difficulty adjusting ta the Naval Academy system. In academics he monoged to make the Superintendent's List occasionolly. In othlet-ics he was a member of the vorsity trock team, and also displayed his prowess on the soccer field as a Plebe ond later as a company stor. Perhaps Rick's most outstanding ochievement, though, was being awarded the title af "Joe Nav" for his exceptional in-ability to novigote. With his quick wit and likeable personality, Rick will make a fine oddition to the novol Service.

DENNIS MICHAEL RYAN

Since the early doys af Plebe Summer, Denny's quick wit has brought relief from the doily routine into the lives of those who knaw him. DeWitt, Iowa was reolly sorry when the "Jester" decided to come east. You can always find Dennis in the field house or Dahlgren Holl burning up the bosketball caurts with his now famous hook shat, or he might be keeping in shape by running aut by Hospital Point. Academically, Dennis reoched a peak first semester of second closs year, making both the Superintendent's ond Deon's Lists. When he's not studying, Dennis is reoding about the newest oircraft of the fleet in arder to prepare for a career in Aviotion. Navy Air will certainly welcome the service of this dedicated future pilot.



MICHAEL LEROY SIMMONS

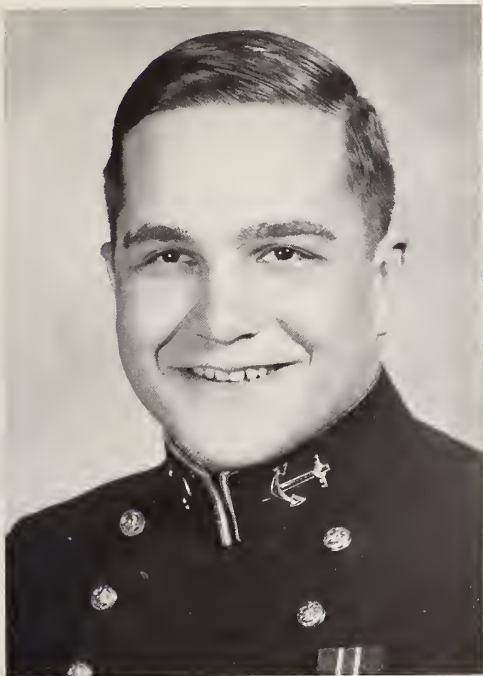
Mike, affectionately known as "Stump" or the "I MC," calls Marietta, Pennsylvania his hame. Looking for excitement, Mike decided to join the Navy ond see the world. While ot USNA, Mike has excelled in such areas os the mile run, highest decibel rotong, and highest total consumption af Snyder's Patato Chips ond RC Calo. In addition to this, Mike's achievements on the Varsity and Intromural football fields ore surpassed only by the ease and groce with which he handles academics, particularly navigation. Novy line beckons the "Stump," with a hope for first duty assignment at the Philadelphia Novy Yard. Mike's dynamic and cangential personality has made him a trusted friend af oll who knew him, and he will surely find success in the Novy ar wherever his endeavors take him.

GREGORY ALLEN STILES

Greg came ta the Noval Academy from sunny Colifar-nio. His home is in Son Diego, but being from o Navy family, he hos lived in mony other places. Greg mode the transition from civilian to Midshipmon without mony problems because af his military background. During his four years at USNA, Greg manoged to stay out of academic trouble, although the Bull Deportment gave him a few uneasy moments. Athletically, Greg was oble to master squosh. During the winter months, he cauld olways be found in the field house porticipoting. Greg hos olways wanted ta fly, so naturally he wants to become a Noval Aviator. In any field, we are sure Greg will have a successful career os o Noval Officer.

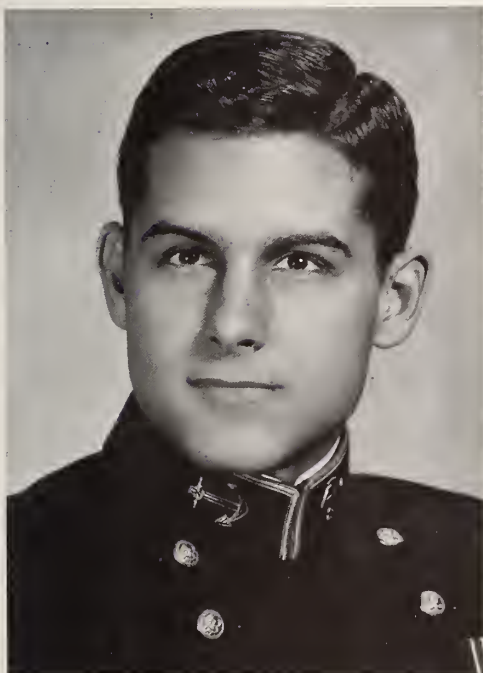
CHESTER EDWIN STRAIT

Chet joined us here ot the Academy fresh out of the hollowed holls of BFA in St. Albons, Vermont, where he was o three sport letterman ond renowned skier. He quickly adjusted to Academy life and manoged to wark his way to the tap of the company striper argonizotian, drawing good-natured heckling from his clossmates in the process. "Sea-Dog," as he is lo-belled because of his salty beoring, has been quite active in sports while he hos been here. He built up the company's intromural teams by playing an the valleyboll, football, bosketboll, and boseball teams. Chet hos never had much trouble with grades, and hence he filled his obundant spare time with clossics, making him quite knowledgeable on the subject. He plans ta fly the friendly skies af Navy Air upon gradu-ation.



JOHN JAMES SULLIVAN, JR.

Leaving the chance to lead a normal college life at SMTI and graduate with a commission through ROC, Sully chose to endure the "celebrated" curriculum of a USNA Mid. Quickly finding that it was more fun and a helluva lot easier to involve himself in the extra-curricular activities offered, "J. J." joined the Sailing Squadron, and has enjoyed 5 seasons of yawl sailing. His main interest being girls, John has run the gamut of "true loves," as Trinity College can attest to, and single-handedly supports the C & P with his monthly phone bills. But, these pose no threats to his financial status since his ingenious "Sweatshirt, Stationery, and Odd-Ends Campony" brings in his main income. With his eager willingness to help out at anytime, the Navy can look forward to getting a dependable first-class officer.

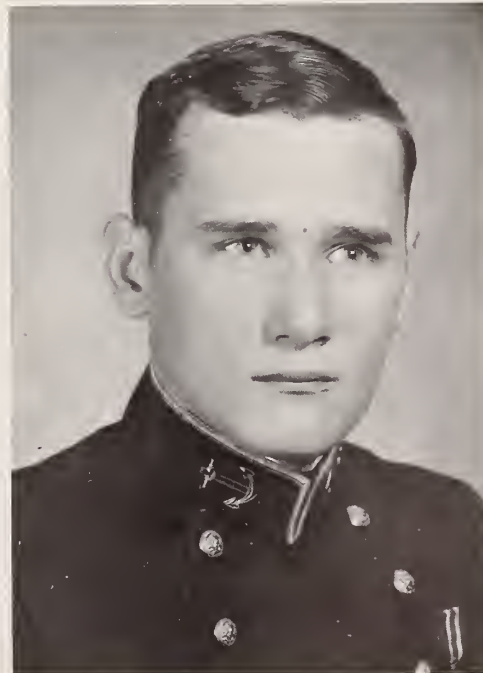


MARTIN RAE VANDENBROOK

Marty was known by his classmates as "the moc" while at USNA, but acquired the nickname "Rawdy" from his escapades in D. C. while on leave. He prided himself in always having a neat uniform and a clean room. The evening hours found Marty peering out from behind farty dollar's worth of EH & G books, and he was a regular on the Superintendent's and Deon's Lists. Rarely was a critical word mentioned concerning the Dallas Cowboys when Marty was within reach of a heavy or sharp instrument. Marty is a proud Texan from Amarillo, and is seldom sociable following the Cowboy's annual lass to Green Bay. Marty plans to enter some phase of Naval Aviation upon graduation, and we are sure that his desire and ability will take him far.

EDWARD WLODARCZYK

Ed, one of Runnemede, New Jersey's best, came to the Academy after a year of wine, women, and sang at Rutgers University. A welcome addition to the Naval Academy family, he found that he readily adjusted himself to the rigors of academic and athletic life. An overwhelming success in his academic endeavors, he was a hand-picked member of the Academy's select five-year enrichment program, and as an athlete, his accomplishments on the Varsity baseball field are surpassed only by his legendary presence at extracurricular swimming every afternoon during the winter. An avid basketboller as well, Ed can be found on the weekends at the Polestra in Philly cheering on the Explorers. Ed is looking forward to the warm sun and air offered at NAS Pensacola.





SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: George Radgers, Dave Laws, Dennie Desmond, Mike Newman, Bob Wilson, Steve Raphael, Bob St. Germain, Barry Quinn, Jim Elfelt, Chip Slater, Bill Williams, Gene Baker, Greg Maxfield, Ed Kellagg, Steve Shimmin, Chuck Setzer, Ruben Tarres, Tany Callahan, Bob Capra, Mike Nurfluk, Wally Havenstein, Rick Burgess, Roger Young, Bill Organek.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Ralph Jahnson, Bob Lee, Braaks Thiele, Cliff Files, Ken McKay, Jim Farr, Gary Cooper, Mike Daly, Jahn Prehn, Bill Galli, Pat Lee, Bob McCallum, Rich Schall, Chip Gear, Larry Hinsan, Dave Schneegas, Dan Franz, Randy Nettling, Jae Tarres, Dave Dudek, Dick Chandler, Van Vanschaik, Bill Kennedy, Bob Goldstein, Jacka Jackson, Brad Harbin, Tim Blevins, Matt Masan, Denny Whitford, Steve Bills, Eric Davis, Galen Wilcox, Jim Wigge, Lee Willis.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Joe Camp-tan, Steve Hughes, Scatt Garvey, Gary Judson, Jim David, Bill Frahm, Kevin Reale, Tam Hindman, Daug Darsey, Jim Stuart, Butch Tangate, Ran Bawman, Bill Leisy, Tex Thompson, Bob Simpson, Pete Chambers, Tam Tesariera, Kirk Wilson, Ran Dibelka, Dan Capeland, Jahn Kelly, Vic Cronauer, Ken McAlister, Randy Carn, Duncan Meldrum, Jahn Maher, Mike Obert, Mark Young, Pat Jordan, Mick Makarovich, Rass Harding, Ernie Ruberg, Jahn Maxfield, Dick Weller.

Fifteenth Company

Hey you; you hat for my bod . . . Rig ya' ri-ight knee . . . Whoddo think of Plebe summer — "Fruit Sir" . . . I don't core haw lagicol it is — that's not the Novy woy . . . Outstanding — see me . . . Atta boy Charlie . . . Hey Duck — Quack . . . We wont our long weekends . . . Then we come to Navy, high . . .

FALL SET

Ca. Cdr.: T. A. Perkins III; Sub. Cdr.: W. N. Helfen, Jr.;
CPO: H. R. Hall.



Company Officer
LT. V. DEKSHENIEKS



WINTER SET

Ca. Cdr.: A. E. Fard; Sub. Cdr.: J. Richardson; CPO: M. J. Hamm.



SPRING SET

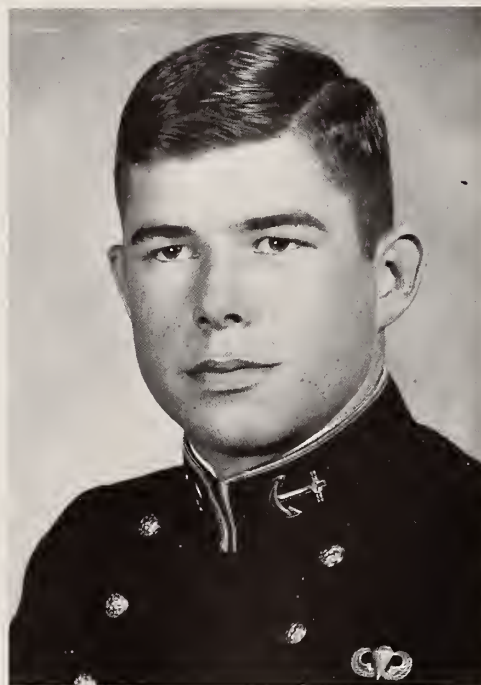
Ca. Cdr.: P. F. Fargotstein; Sub. Cdr.: W. N. Helfen, Jr.;
CPO: H. R. Holl.

JEFFREY ST. JOHN BALL

Jeffrey St. John Ball said his good-byes to the hometown honey and the local gragger and assaulted Navy armed with a complete knowledge of aircraft types and the ability to name the singer of any rock-and-roll tune recorded before 1960. The intensity of his love for airplanes could only be matched by the intensity of his war with the Aera Department. Jeff's high school athletic record at Port Jefferson High School on Long Island provided ample preparation for his role as stalwart of the company footballers and basketballers. His hard-working nature even carried over to his social activities. It takes a real go-getter like Jeff to appreciate a gallon of Bali Hai at five A.M. The Navy can look forward to gaining a fine aviator after graduation.

BRUCE EARL BRUNN

Bruce comes to the Academy from John Marshall High School in Los Angeles, California. Renowned throughout the Brigade as the "Grunt," he spends much of his time upholding that name. Already qualified in airborne and scuba, planning to go recon, he is much loved by the Plebes for his assistance during early morning workout periods; and he has always generated a somewhat similar opinion in company lightweight football opponents. Since giving up swimming, his robust frame can always be spotted aboard a yawl sailing the clear waters of the Chesapeake, far from the marching he loves. A Foreign Affairs minor, Bruce studiously applies himself to academics. To the "Carps" which will gratefully receive him on graduation, we say never fear: the Grunt has learned to keep his feet out of the mud, and his head above water.



PETER ATSUSHI CRYSTAL

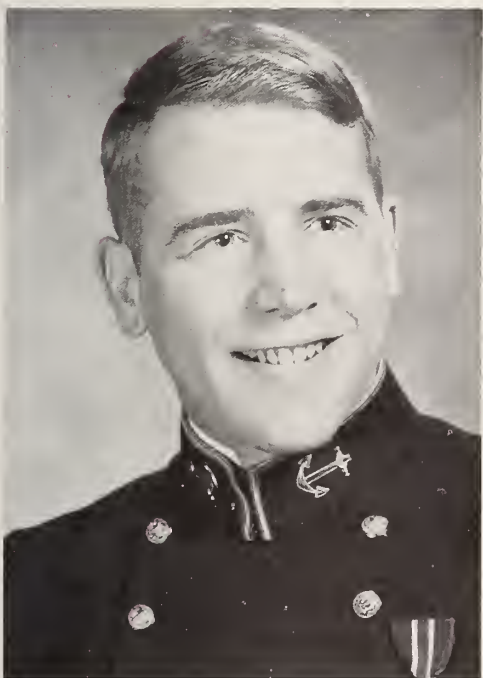
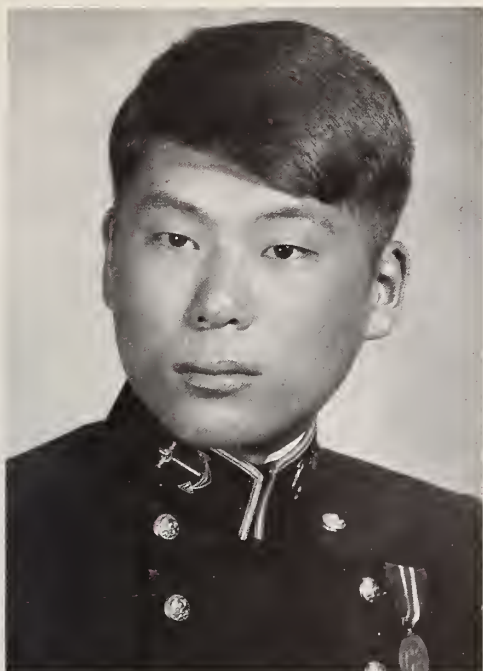
Pete, more commonly referred to as X-X-Tal Nipper, or J-man, is notoriously famous for being one of the Brigade's finest connoisseurs of liquid refreshment. His phenomenal ability to hold his own has been demonstrated on numerous occasions during the course of the past four years, as he became a regular visitor to popular establishments in nearby Georgetown. Coming to the Academy from California, Pete's heart lies somewhere between San Jose and Haight-Ashbury, San Francisco. His enthusiasm for sports ranges from skiing and tennis to blue-bedspread pullovers, the latter being his undisputed specialty. His fondness for YP's and Seamanship Afloat make him a sure bet for Navy Line.

DALE FRANKLIN DANIEL

Dale came to the Academy from the small Southern California town of Whittier. A true athlete, Dale has always been an active participant in sports including Plebe football and wrestling; and has made his presence felt in the intramural sports of football, softball, wrestling, and squash. Dale can always be counted on to give assistance when it's needed, whether it be academic help or standing watch for a classmate on some important weekend. Known for his great sense of humor, he found many opportunities to demonstrate it to the Plebes, who were always grateful . . . of course. Although as yet unsure of his service selection, Dale is sure to be successful in whatever he does because of his pride in himself and his willingness to work hard.

GERALD GEORGE ERMENTROUT

Reading, Pennsylvania, home of pretzels, Reading Railroad of Monopoly fame, and infamous Reading Beer, is also the home of Butch, Traut, or just Jer. He has always been a promoter of soul sounds, and an admirer of Greek anatomy. Being an expert on B-ball, Philly dancers, and the intricacies of female companionship, he was never one to let the system cut into his time for discussion of such matters. With an occasional longing look to Penn State, Butch has managed to stay in the school of his first choice for four whole years, which says much for his perseverance. The Academy taught him much: mostly that he wishes to fallow in the footsteps of his father.

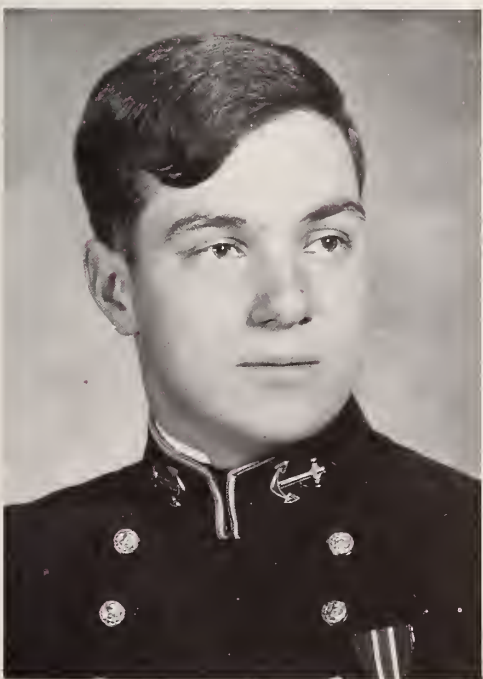


PHILLIP FRANCIS FARGOTSTEIN

"Forgo" came to the Academy from sunny Scottsdale, Arizona. He found little trouble in adjusting to Academy discipline and has done an outstanding job in his academic endeavors which includes several 4.0 semesters. During his stay at USNA, Phill has become an active participant in many intramural sports and has mastered the challenging sport of scuba diving. For many reasons he will be remembered as the man who was there when he was needed. No matter what the situation, Phill would be there, be it watch or academics. At graduation, whichever branch of the service Phill chooses will be gaining a dedicated officer.

JAN PETER FLADEBOE

Jan arrived at Navy as part of a large contingent from the Black Hills of South Dakota, and managed to become the sole survivor in what was otherwise a massacre. His success can be attributed to hard work and an unquenchable sense of humor. Although the executive department never managed to convert him to the subservience it desired, he fit into the rigors of Academy life easily. An outstanding athlete, Jan could be found working out during the most miserable days while less diligent classmates resigned themselves to the pad. His perseverance paid off and Jan became one of the few to win on "N" blanket at Navy. Nuclear Power School and gold dolphins look good to "Flads" right now, but to be sure, he will be welcome wherever he goes.





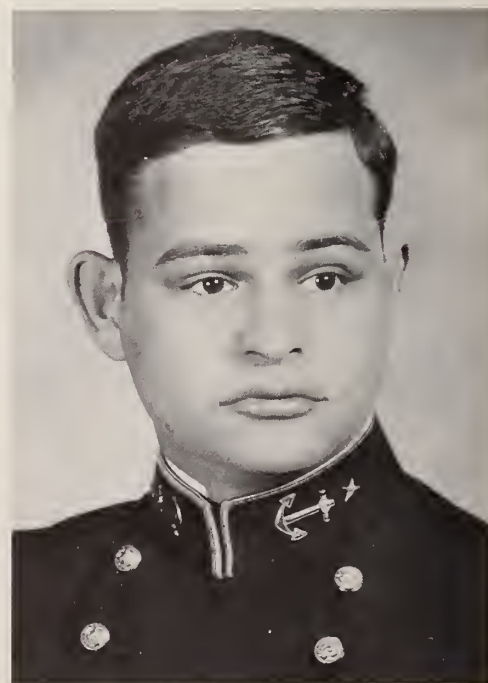
ANTHONY ELLSWORTH FORD

Tony was no stranger to the Navy or to higher education when he entered the Academy. He was a well-traveled Navy junior, and had spent a year at the University of Minnesota as a Ratcee when he decided to go regular. At Navy, Tony has applied himself with considerable ability to sports, academics, and professional performance. He did well on the Plebe swimming team and in upperclass years became an asset to intramural softball and lightweight football teams. In his striving for increased awareness, he chose international relations as his academic field and has done quite well. Tony has amply demonstrated his leadership and organizational abilities, and in so doing has led his classmates in the company to a record number of meetings for a single year. Tony contributes to any gathering, serious or relaxed, and will serve well in Navy Air.



STEVEN JOHN FRASHER

Although Steve, alias Flash, spent time as an Ohio farm boy, he prefers to be remembered as the boy from Queen City, Cincinnati, Ohio. He attended Princeton . . . High School . . . and wearing his letter jacket, he let people think the best. One of Steve's lifelong ambitions was to attend USNA and to run track on the Navy team, but a back injury forced him to shift to battalion track where he led his team to victory. Despite his dedication, Steve always found time to relax with his clip-on-tie attitude and wit that enabled him to make the most of any situation. Because of his receding hairline and numerous business dealings, Steve emanated the image of a Wall Street broker. All he needed to complete that image was a ticker tape, and a dime cigar. Part Blackfoot Indian, and part fur trader, his being was the crafty combination of his ancestors. Steve has always been oriented toward the Submarine service. As a habitual member of the Sup's List, he stands a good chance of falling under Admiral Rick's perusal.



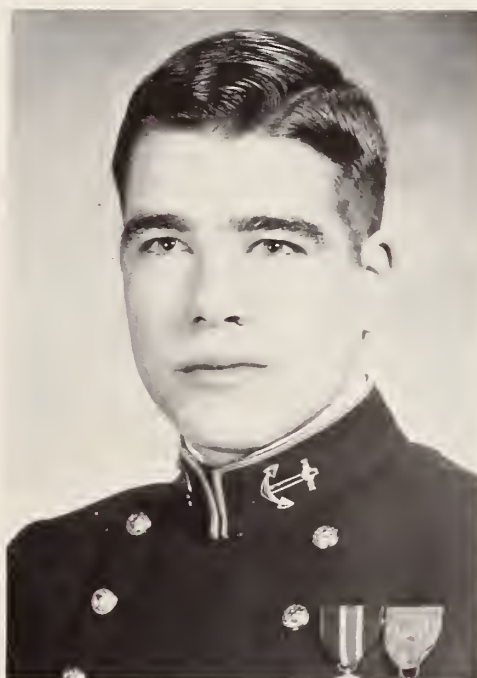
HOWARD ROBERT HALL

Because of a back injury, Howie was one of the few men to validate Plebe Summer. When he rejoined the Brigade in the fall, Howie lost no time in creating a name for himself. Howard Robert Hall was well known in his high school days for his ability on the athletic field: he continued his fame on the Plebe baseball team where it has been said that he was the best batting practice hitter ever to grace a Navy team. On the intramural field, Howie was an excellent competitor in football and fieldball. He would have been a star in rugby, but he fell asleep at the beginning of the season, and didn't wake up till after the last game. Even with his high academic standing, Howie has discounted subs, but whatever field he chooses, he will make an excellent officer.



MARVIN JOSEPH HAMM, JR.

Morvin Joseph Hamm Jr. is better known to his friends as Marvelous Marv, or as the strongest man in the world. The latter name may be an exaggeration, but Marv is a real fan of weight lifting and tensorlating. Since coming to USNA, Marv has put his strength to the test in cross country, rugby, squash, and football. Marvelous Morv has been one of those kids that seems always to get the best of the good deals. Toke, for example, the time he was four hours late returning from a weekend (through no fault of his own) and ended up with fifty demos., and three days of Spring Leave restricting in scenic Bancroft Hall. But Morv works hard, and, despite his luck, his desire and enthusiasm should carry him to much success in a career as a Naval Aviator.



WILLIAM HELFEN

Throughout his entire stay at the Academy, Bill has displayed a keen interest in sports. His strong team spirit and individual efforts on the Plebe and battalion fencing teams were surpassed only by his desire for academic excellence. The town of Wrentham, Massachusetts, can be proud of its contribution to the Navy. Bill's choice of a Mechanical Engineering major, while being one of his more memorable decisions, demonstrates his steadfastness in the face of adversity. His sense of humor stood him in good stead throughout his association with the Engineering Department, and served as a source of amusement to his fellow inmates. Bill's desire to excel was attested to by his presence on both the Dean's and Sup's Lists which forecasts a high level of future success.



ANDREW WILLIAM HOUCK

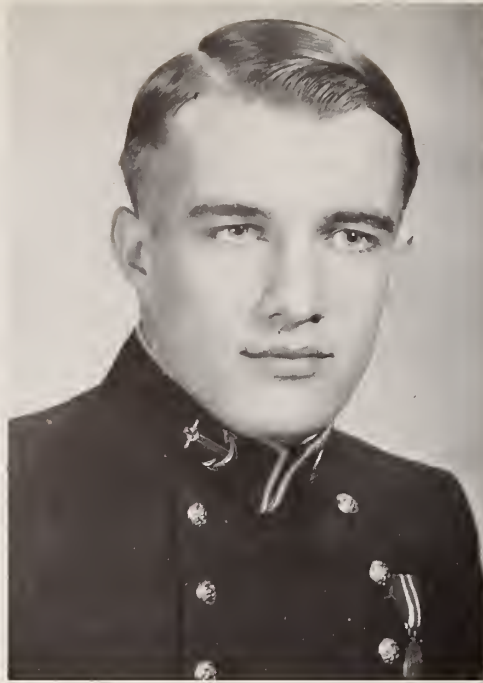
Drew came to the Naval Academy from the land of the Huskies. An outdoorsman at heart, he found soil-ing a suitable substitute for hunting and fishing, as well as considerably more enjoyable than joining the Worden Field crowd. Although it tried, the Executive Department could not subdue Drew's independent spirit. He could often be found studying on a cold winter night under the warm rays of a sun lamp, munching freshly cooked popcorn, with his feet enveloped by a thick rug. A dogged devotion to the Engineering Department managed to get him through one of the more difficult fields of study. His presence made any party a lively event, and his personality and wit have captured many a young loss. Drew's faith and interest in the fair sex along with his love for our fellow service Academy was somewhat diminished, however, during second class summer. After graduation, Drew plans on retiring from the academic community and taking a cruise through the South Pacific. His spirit and devotion will make him welcome in any wardroom.

GREGORY RICHARD PATCH

Greg joined the class of '70 as a result of being bored with his freshman year at a party school. A former NROTC student at Ohio State University, "Girp" brought with him to USNA his infamous collection of puns and an overflowing "little black book." Although Plebe year managed to stifle the importance of the lotter, he could always be counted on to grace any get-together with the fruits of the former. As an upperclassman, he is reputed never to have missed an occasion to drag. His antics, both intentional and unintentional, serve as a source of relaxation and amusement to all who knew him. An avid participant in intramurals, a member of the Antiphonal Choir, and a Math major, "Girp" has decided to make Surface Line his option in June.

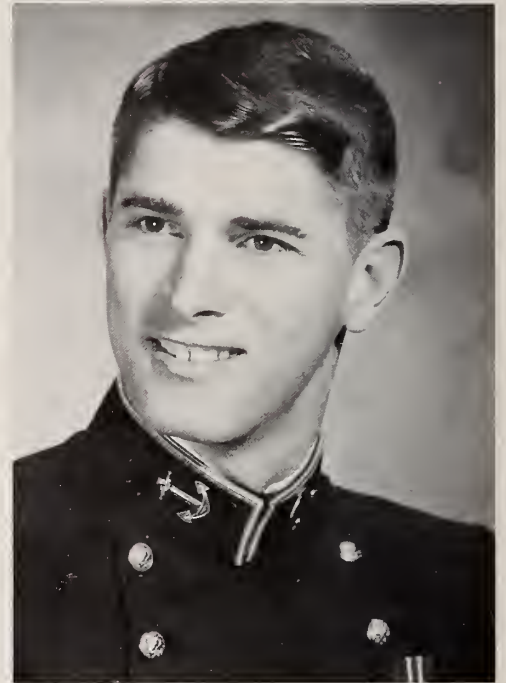
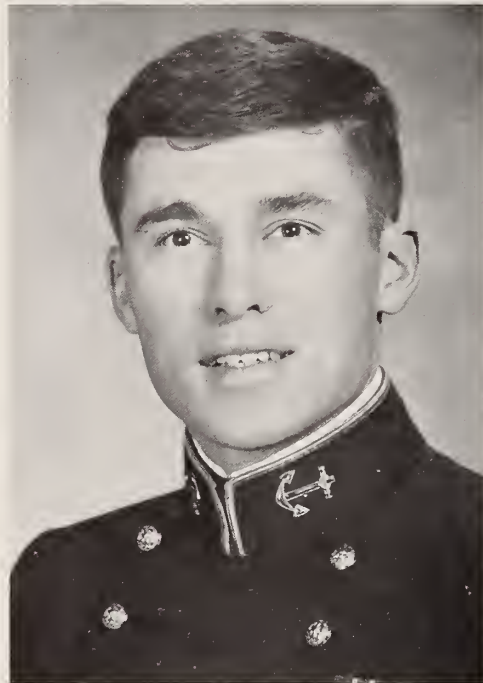
THOMAS ARCADE PERKINS

A Navy junior, Tam calls Mt. Pleasant, Texas, his home although he has also lived in California, Puerto Rico, Maryland, and several other places over the past twenty-two years. Noted as the only man in the company to study with a tensor lamp during the day, "Duck" usually split his time between his aera major during the week, and with the help of a girl friend, mass bricking parties on the weekends. An avid supporter of campony sports, he was more than at home on the intramural saccor and lightweight faatball teams. Having lived Navy Air day and night for four years since he came to the Academy, there is little doubt as to what branch of the service Tam will be going into after graduation.



JACK RICHARDSON

Jack came to the Academy from Anaheim, California. A fierce competitar, Jack wan positions on the Varsity Pista and sailing teams, bringing home awards in both sports. Never lasing to the challenge of academics, he could usually be found in his natural habitat, the blue trampoline. With a minar in management, and despite all the bull sessions, frisbee, and dart games, Jack always managed to come up with the grades. He was famaus for many things including phenomenal luck on final exams, a satin lined B-rabe a dislike for firecrackers, and one pair of grease shaes in three years. As a member of the Hap Committee, Jack's first years were spent filled with the local lovlies: that is until he met his greatest asset, that lovely blande we all knew as Lou. Jack will always be remembered for his leadership and professionalism, and will be a welcome addition to those who wear the wings of gold.



RICHARD STANLEY RUSCZYK

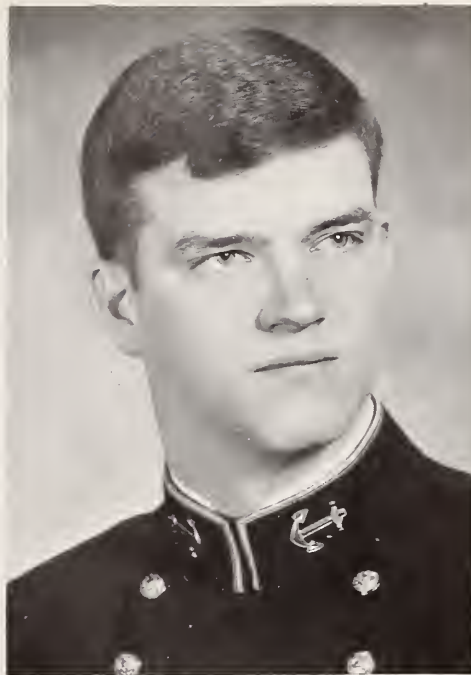
Richard, affectionately known as Polok, came to the Academy from New Britain, Connecticut, where he was captain of his high school tennis team. At Navy, he maintained his interest in it and became a standout in intramural tennis and squash. Rich was a fierce competitor both on and off the courts. After encountering academic difficulties Plebe year, he was able to work up to stars by first semester second class year. Rich never restricted his activities to the seven mile limit. On cruises, he never missed a hoppy hour or a chance to have a good time. But, alas, he met his downfall at the Army-Navy game Youngster year, where he encountered a young loss from Westchester College. Rich's strong desire to excel and his stick-to-itiveness insure success in his endeavors following graduation. "Navy line looks mighty fine."

DAVID GEORGE STRONG

Born a Navy Junior in Portland, Oregon, Dave has made numerous pit-stops on his way to the Academy including such places as Newport, Rhode Island, Springfield, Virginia, Albuquerque, New Mexico, and Honolulu, Hawaii. A 1966 graduate of Robert E. Lee High School in Springfield, Dave now calls Albuquerque his home, where his father, a retired Commander, and the rest of his family live. While at the Academy, Dave has been active in Plebe swimming, varsity crew, and was sub-commander of the Drum and Bugle Corps. However, he is remembered best among his classmates for his prowess with wires and with a T.V., the seven mile limit, a green machine, free Fridays, and his collection of "sounds." A weapons major, Dave spent the better part of his years in studious endeavor toward this end. However, of late, a young Annapolis miss appears to be consuming more of his time, and we feel safe in assuming that upon graduation, when Dave and his MG disappear in a cloud of dust headed for Pensacola, that that certain miss will be riding in the right seat.

PETER ANTHONY SACHON

Peter Anthony Sachon hails from Virginia Beach where he attended Princess Anne High School, and captained the football team. Since entering the Naval Academy, his natural intelligence and determination have enabled him to become a perpetual member of the "extro weekend" club. Along the sporting line, Pete has always been the key man on the intramural football and football teams. During Second Class year, he made room 5159 the center of intellectual pursuit, and there were never less than four minds there at any time, day or night. Pete's flamboyant personality makes him a standout in any crowd. All his many friends respect him for his sincerity and his willingness to help others. Pete is sure to become a success in the future as he has been in the past. Just ask Bob.



LARRY DAVID WALTERS

"Lars" came to the Academy from Bradley, Illinois, after spending a year at Northwestern University. Although he was a Bull major at heart, his favorite pastimes seemed to be the 400 yard swim, wires, various dotes, and a myriad of other courses that would be useless to a future ground pounder. When not on the basketball court or on the football field, he kept in shape doing pushups in the room or wrestling on the pod with "Dole." Never at a loss for words, his opinions were always respected . . . his standards were high in judging everything from girls to cigars. He could always make us laugh, and, though he may not have realized it, kept our spirits up when we were homesick and lonely. Larry leaves many lifelong friends behind.

EDWARD HUGHES WILLIAMSON

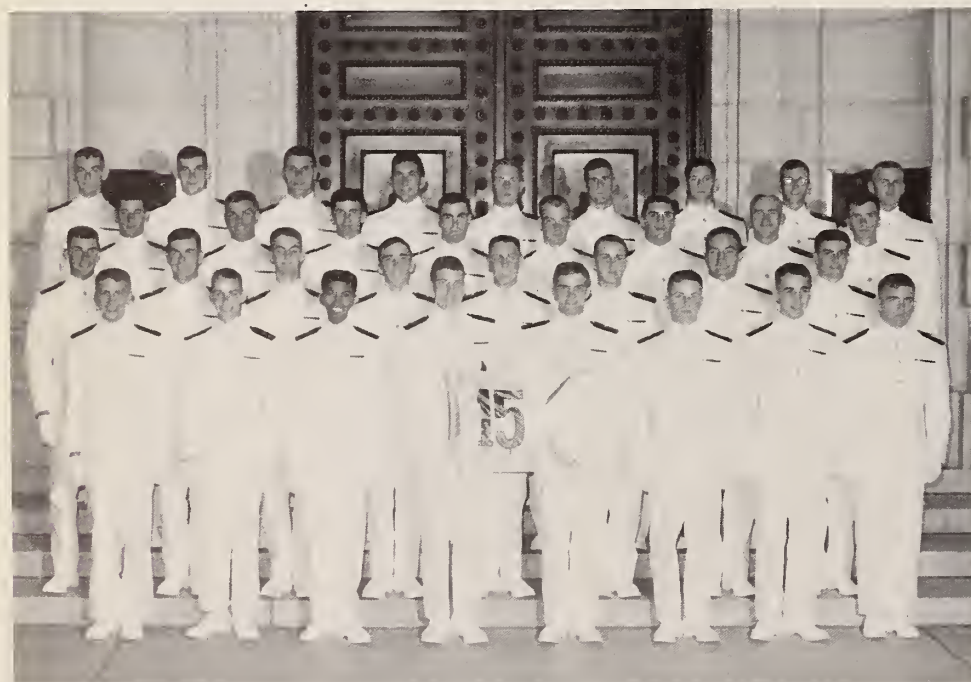
After a year, Willie left droob, disciplined V.M.I. to enter the socially promising halls of the Naval Academy. Ever since that fateful day in June of 1966, he has been in hot pursuit of the fulfillment of this promise, that of having a socially active life filled with wine, women, and more women. The wine has been fairly easy to obtain with the D. C. taverns so closely available, but the women were sometimes hard to find. But, Will has been able to end up on top in many of his campaigns in the bottle of the sexes and he's picked up on occasional bottle score to prove it. Being a great proponent of Navy Air, Willie will be making the scene down in Pensacola. People of Pensacola, guard your daughters, your wives, your mothers, your sisters, and even your grandmothers . . . 'cause Willie's a comin'!



SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Scott Hornung, Al Legacy, R. J. Wilkes, Sam Crimaloi, Frank Fuchs, Rog Hield, Ric Travis, Dave Polatty, Jeff McMullin, Lon Ortner, Phil Paul, Sam Porter, Dave Polzien, John Gilmer, Mark Lepick, Kid Hess, George Samons, Rog Hope, John Hubbard, Don Williams, Ran Wnek, Jack Linnehan, Frank Culbertson, Mike Obryant.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: C. Williams, A. Mentecki, P. Donohue, J. Welch, M. Lohsen, B. Caldwell, D. Deliman, M. Spees, W. Gregory, W. Chung, P. Martin, R. Rae, D. Lawrence, D. Roulstone, M. Hedrick, M. Vogt, S. Stevens, J. Gaumer, P. Bienhoff, D. Flemming, P. Higgins, J. Thoma, B. Bridewell, G. Peterson, M. Gastrock, M. Thompson, C. Clark, K. Jewell, A. Howard, G. Besaw, C. Weigand.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Steve Harkins, John Kiser, C. R. Porcelli, W. R. Liedtke, Edward Burucker, Tom Enright, D. L. Vugteveen, Dave Loughran, W. B. Holmes, A. T. McCarroll, F. E. Machiaverna, W. Redman, J. R. Gaudrich, G. D. Gessler, W. J. Gerken, P. S. Kuntz, R. S. Kramlich, J. T. Malay, S. H. Keller, R. H. Fisher, M. D. Rahuel, T. L. Krupski, F. C. Zeile.

Sixteenth Company



"Come around . . . Drop!" . . . Subbies go tonight . . . The lynch mob . . . What's the Woo-POO? . . . We're lovin' it! . . . The Sports-men need a ride to and from main office for spring leave . . . The class that sticks together, restricts together . . . Courses never to be taught again . . . "If you don't like it, the system must be working!"

FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: H. A. Pyzdrowski, Jr.; Sub. Cdr.: K. J. Kelley; CPO: F. L. Rickobough.

WINTER SET

Co. Cdr.: J. R. Williams; Sub. Cdr.: J. B. Reid; CPO: A. L. Bergstrom.



Company Officer
LT. L. E. LINN, U.S.N.

SPRING SET

Co. Cdr.: H. A. Pyzdrowski, Jr.; Sub. Cdr.: D. F. Breen;
CPO: F. L. Rickobaugh.





ALLEN LEE BERGSTROM

Al, also known as Berg, spent four years trying to keep his heart, soul, and body. The ensuing skirmishes left a girl in Pittsburgh with his heart, the chair with his soul, Navy with his hide, and Berg with a stack of receipts from Tilghman's. Berg got the jump on his classmates by winning a Black-N Plebe year. Then after contemplating his future, he decided that Applied Science would be the best preparation for Nuclear Power, but, as the semesters progressed, Al started to study Surface Line and EDO. Although Michelsan Hall's instructors won several battles, he salvaged the war and even made the Superintendent's List once. Regretfully leaving service selection up to Admiral Rickover, Al concentrated on graduating and a career with Navy and his girl. Surely this relationship will produce at least one officer.

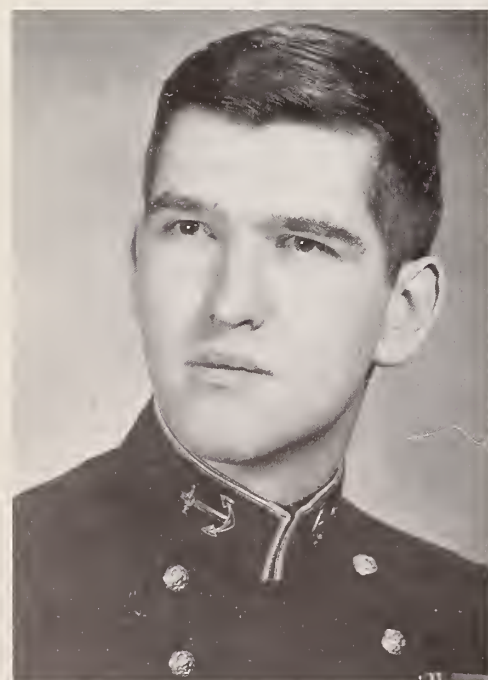
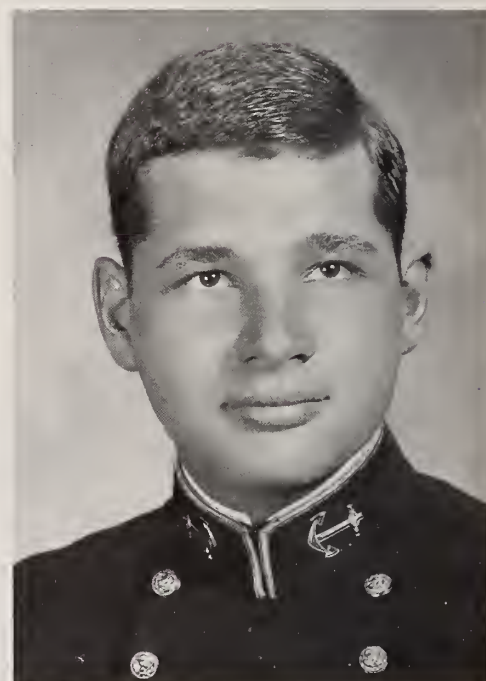
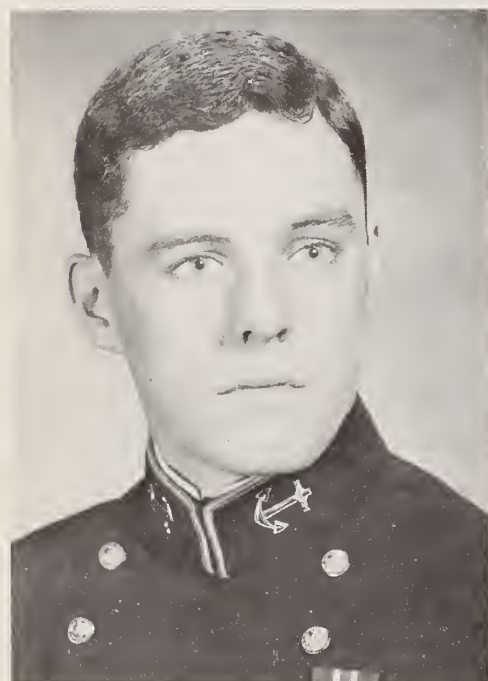


DENNIS FRANCIS PATRICK BREEN

Leaving the security of Canley's on Chicago North Side and undergoing a difficult transition into an officer and gentleman, Doc has emerged as a fine example of USNA's "character" building. Never wishing to bring discredit upon the Brigade, Doc would "fly" home on the train disguised as a priest, or make rounds of the local taverns as an Irish revolutionary or a recruiting mission. Realizing that life was not all wine, women, and song, Doc discovered his true love — BOILERS!!! Viewing academics as a fountain of knowledge, he drank heavily and completed a major in Marine Engineering. The years to come will find this motivated officer passing out Irish power stickers or giving rise to his favorite expression, "I'll drink to that."

WILLIAM HENRY CARNES, JR.

Originally from Arkansas, Hank came to Canoe U. by way of a half a dozen states. While at Navy, he could be found at various times of the day and night playing his guitar, shooting pool, over at the fencing loft, building model boats, sleeping, and all too often, struggling with wires and modern physics — all in no particular order. A Bull minor, his desk was usually covered with history books, and the "Cakeman" seemed to be working on term papers or projects continuously. Hank originally planned on a career in Navy Line, but Youngster cruise, YP's, and second class summer changed his mind, and he's Pensacola bound after graduation. With his friendly manner and quiet determination, Hank should prove to be an asset to Navy Air.

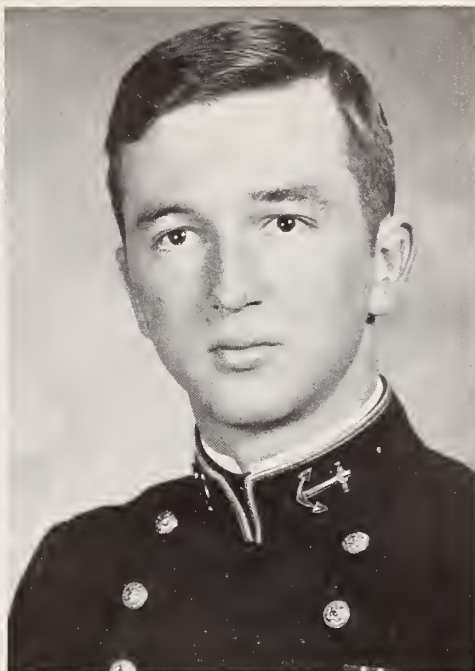


CHARLES CARVER DAVIS

Known since Youngster year as "Seodag," C. C. has been one of the most likable fellows to walk our "Hollowed Halls." A good athlete despite his small size, C. C. was a fierce competitor. His desire to excel was not limited to the athletic fields. Many nights the "Seodogger" burned the midnight oil especially for the Engineering Department, his major nemesis. A native of the Old South, C. C. was always ready to defend his home in South Carolina as the true gentleman that he was. After three years of being our leading advocate for Naval Aviation, he changed to Navy Line far at least one year after graduation. C. C. will continue to ask himself questions and will strive to fill his many goals. His great desire and good attitude will make him one of our finest Naval Officers. Those who really know him are proud to call him classmate and friend.

PAUL "J" FALTEN, JR.

Paul, or P. "J", has always been a very affable, easy-going guy. Although P. "J" is a little hard on walls, furniture, etc., it wasn't hard for him to adjust to the Academy environment. He could often be found in Isherwood Hall trying to make phone calls to Washington on the computer. An Honor Rep first class year, P. "J" demonstrated on vivid interest in the Brigade's Honor Concept. P. "J" began flying at age fifteen and soloed at sixteen, so it is easy to guess what his service selection will be. When "Destructo" and his sidekick, "Slim," travel to Pensacola, P. "J" is bound to succeed and become an asset to the service.



STUART ALLYN GUSTAFSON

Stu came to USNA from the NROTC unit at the University of New Mexico. Gus, as he's known to his friends, decided on a major in Aerospace Engineering, and as was true in his other subjects, completed it without much difficulty. Stu was very humorous at times, but one of his jokes got such a "bong," that he was awarded a week of the Main Office during 3/c June Week. Among his interests were the AIAA, a certain girl in New Jersey, and running Plebes (not necessarily in that order). Stu's plans include post graduate studies and a career as a Naval Aviator. His family background would indicate that he will excel in the service as his father was a Career Officer, and his brother presently flies for the Navy.

JAMES ARCHIE HUNDERTMARK

Jim came to the Academy after a one year stint at NAPS. Once here, he continued his academic non-excellence and managed to stay one small step ahead of the Academic Board. Hailing from sunny Hialeah, Florida, Jim loved the water and all forms of athletics, especially football and lacrosse. While never a varsity athlete, he nonetheless managed to enjoy himself by participating in battalion level competition. His favorite pastime, though, other than liberty, was doing bottle with the pod monster. One could find him on almost any afternoon grappling with that much feared demon. His motto of "learning to adjust to the adversities of life," and his easygoing sense of humor should help him in his chosen pipeline and throughout his life.

KEVIN JOSEPH KELLEY

Never one to turn down a drink, as his 100 demerits and loss of Spring Leave during Youngster year attest, Kevin came to USNA full of hopes and ambition. Despite this trivial incident, he managed to obtain his best QPR that semester and was also selected to be a member of the Plebe Summer Detachment. His 8 to 4 job as MOOW, with no accountability, left him plenty of opportunity to spend many enlightened evenings at the "Costle." Once a "striper," Kevin soon left the sweat group to become a proud member of the "G-triple-T," spending many nights in the Poulson Room enjoying a nightcap with the other "Three Stooges." With P. G. Schaol and Nuclear Power to look forward to, Kevin is sure to find happiness and success throughout his Naval career.

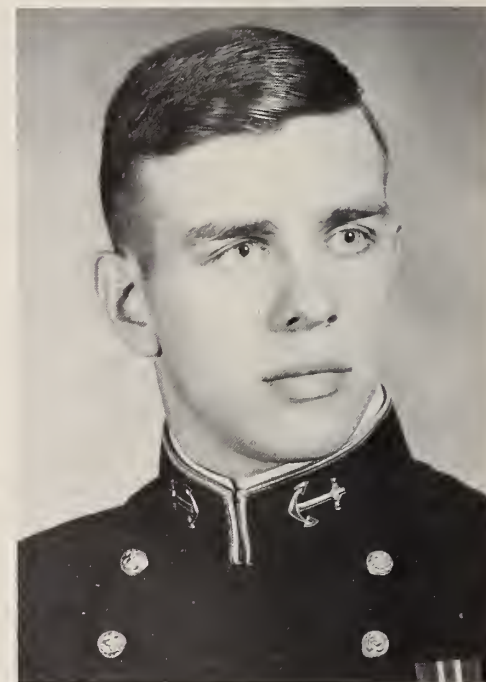
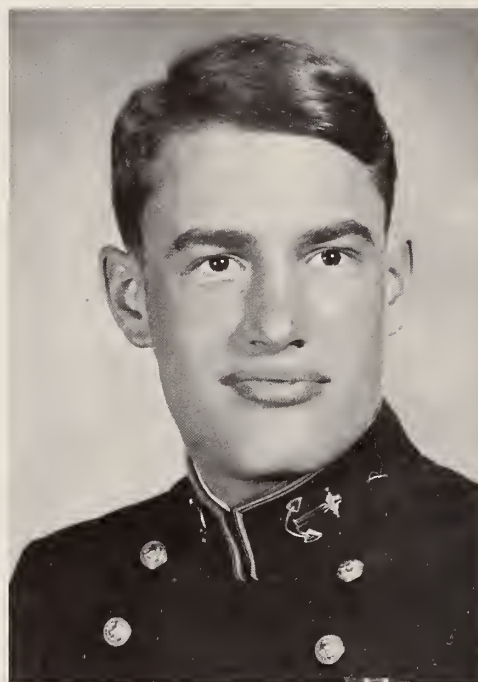
JAMES MALCOLM LEVY

A native of Son Antonio, Texas, Jim came to the Academy after spending his high school days at Texas Military Institute. An avid participant in the intramural sports program, one could usually spot Jim playing company soccer, lightweight football, and fast pitch softball during his four years at the Academy. Running wasn't one of his favorite pastimes, however, as it usually kept him away from the company sports while he attempted to pass the running test. On the academic side, "Wires" proved to be his greatest nemesis, while he skated along pretty easily in his minor and favorite subject — mathematics. After graduation, Jim has planned to head to Pensacola, Florida, to begin a rewarding career in Naval Aviation.



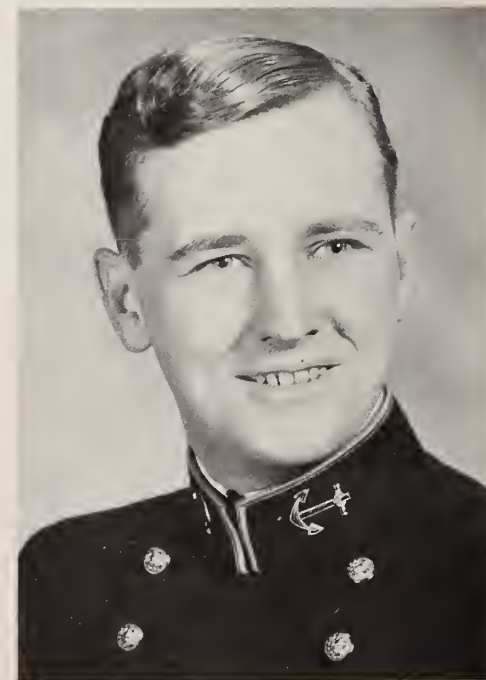
THOMAS ORIN MERRELL

Known to his classmates as "T. O." or "Orin," Thomas O. Merrell came to the Naval Academy after a year at Villanova. His interests in literature and the arts were unequalled among his classmates. His distinguished personality was not limited only to the confines of Bancroft Hall as Tom excelled as an active member of the Mosqueraders. Always willing to "fix-up" a buddy for the weekend, T. O. became the ultimate in matchmakers at USNA. His biggest weakness, older women, would have been his downfall, but Tommy persevered and learned to spend his free time enjoying a fast game of tennis or handball. True to himself, his friends, and his country, Tom will certainly be a fine officer, worthy of the associated distinctions of a Naval career.



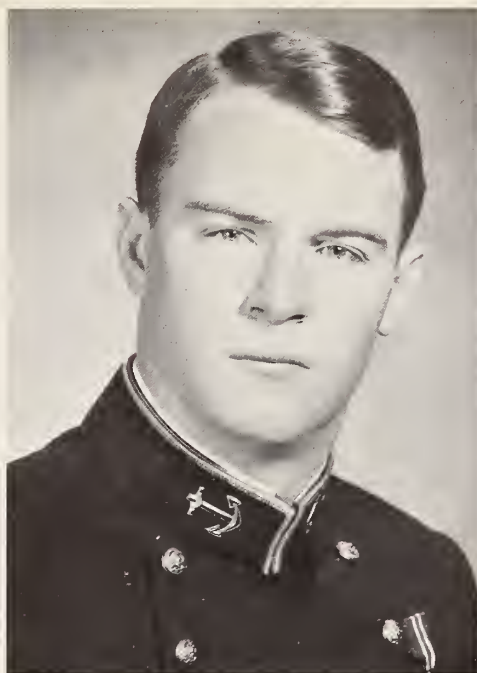
GARY ANTHONY MICHELSEN

Gary came to the Academy from Lake Tahoe after three years of college hopping and good times. Even after settling down to become a military man, he still knew how to enjoy his leave when he got it. Mickes knew when to have fun and when to be serious. A good student despite his "sleep cures all evil" policy. He could usually be found in the afternoon on a battalion team playing handball or gymnastics. Although never quite achieving number one, he always had a good time trying. Never a big striver, Mickes was often a leader in situations which required an undesignated leader to step forward. Wherever Mickes goes, he will be an able leader with the calm collected thinking of one with many years of experience behind him.



LAEL JAMES PAULSON

Loel is one of our proud midwest products — or by-products — from "Molly" Waterford, Wisconsin. There he excelled in virtue, innocence, morality, temperance, and noivete. The Academy, along with his comrades in the Gruesome Twosome Times Two, however, have done wonders for him, though he is on occasion still noive. The "Poulson Room" has seen many good times, and as everyone knows, "Good Times are Early Times." As for his love life, Loel concedes to the fact that he has laid a few eggs, but that's about all. His impeccable personal appearance and flighty manner should make him an impressive Aviator. Seriously, Loel's way of dealing with people and his dedication to the Naval Service assures him a fine career. "Fly the friendly skies of United."



HENRY ANTHONY PYZDROWSKI, JR.

"Drow" is the Marine's Marine. Coming to the Academy from the Minneapolis suburbs with his heart set on Navy Air, his eyes transformed him into a wearer of the glorious green. While the rest of us were content to wear the uniform Uncle Sam "gave" us, Drow could sometimes be seen strolling the halls in his, as he preferred to call them, "Grins." Studious he was, spending many hours under the tensor while his roommate slept. He was a born comedian, making many a study hour a raucous occasion. Though he did not particularly enjoy his years on the Severn, he was well adapted to the environment and succeeded at all that he attempted. The Marines will be proud of him even if he doesn't believe in the recon cut.



JOSEPH BAGLEY REID

Joe came to USNA from the hallowed halls of St. Peter's Prep in Jersey City, New Jersey. A serious angle player, he quickly became known as "The Shork," a name which stood by him through four years of interrupted study here at Navy. Lending his talents to the Hop Committee Plebe year, he found no trouble dragging on restricted weekends as an upperclassman. Despite his "Joisey" accent, Joe soon communicated with his classmates and found himself a charter member of the G-triple-T and an inhabitant of the "Poulson Room," entitling him to nice weekends and girls in Washington, Baltimore, and Richmond. The gungy element of the group, Joe spent three weeks of "Jump School" and two years living it down. Joe's determination and offbeat manner will serve him well in Navy Air.



JOHN HOWARD REYNOLDS

Like many of us, John came to the Academy straight from high school. With him he brought a great sense of responsibility to himself, the Navy, and our country. He set before himself a series of goals and stuck to them throughout his stay. His quiet, studious nature, dry wit, and love of life earned the respect and admiration of all who really knew him. His receding hairline and devotion to the Marine Corps, his true love, earned him the nickname "Wor Eagle" among close friends. From the first, John has excelled in sports and academics as he strove to prepare himself for a career in the Corps. We are proud to call him classmate, shipmate, and friend.

FREDERICK LEE RICKABAUGH

Frederick Lee Rickabough came to the Naval Academy from the small town of Elwood, Indiana. "Rick" turned down several appealing scholarships from other schools in order to pursue a Naval career. Upon entering at the tender age of seventeen, Rick feared academics would prove too rigorous a program. Fortunately, this fear had little justification since Rick is a Dean's List student in one of the most difficult major's programs offered, Operations Analysis. Aside from his academic prowess, Rick was an ardent sportsman. He could discuss the merits of a fuel-injected V-8 as glibly as most people talk about the weather. Rick's fine record here at the Academy coupled with his Naval education will give the Navy one of its finest leaders.



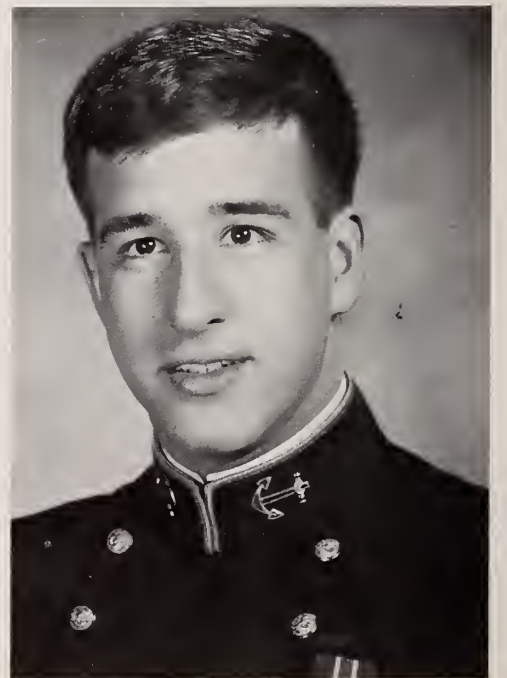
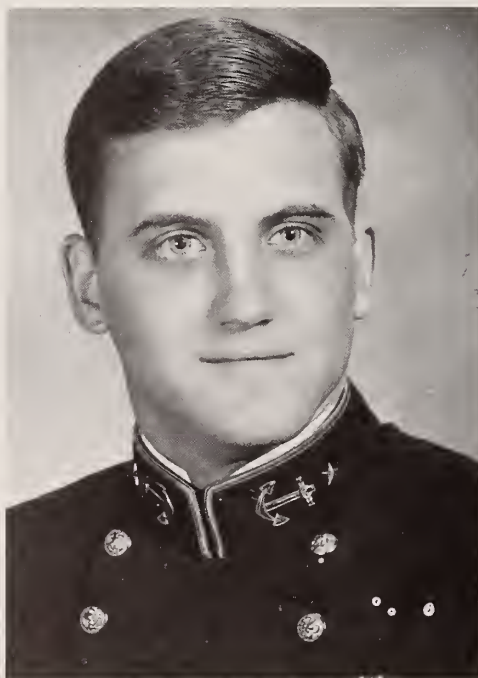
JEFFREY M. SCHOTT

Jeff came to the Naval Academy from Groton, Connecticut. Never one to take the system or academics very seriously, Jeff had a lot of time to devote to other things, such as mixing a tall coal one out of the Castle. His favorite expression, "Two beers and I can be had," exemplified his easygoing manner. A fine competitive spirit and good athletic prowess on the athletic fields laid the basis for future social endeavors. In four years, Jeff's service selection was bounced around quite a bit, but he finally decided on a career in Navy Air. Whatever the future holds for Jeff, he is assured the same measure of success throughout life that he enjoyed during his stay at the Academy.



LAWRENCE EDWARD SELLER, JR.

Larry came to USNA after a successful year at San Jose State College. He decided it was time to change to the good Navy life. Plebe year was a strain on his good-time attitude, but with the freedoms of an upper class, he did not let it hold him back. After a slow start academically, Larry was constantly showing up on the Superintendent's List and even managed to get on the Dean's List a couple of times. Larry attributed his success to "diligent" studying and plenty of well-deserved rest. Because of Larry's dedication, friendly attitude, and leadership ability, he will be a welcome addition to any wordroom.





CRAIG WILLIAM SILVERTHORNE

Craig began leaving his mark on the Academy when he entered from Lynchburg College, Virginia. He was a standout on the Plebe swimming team, but as an upperclassman, academics took up most of his time. "Slodge Silverthorne" did find time, however, to slug his way to a middleweight class Brigade Boxing championship. Hard work and perseverance characterize Craig's attitude. His quick smile and friendly personality won him many friends of both sexes and enabled him to be a standout in the courses of wine, women and song. Navy Air will never be the same when Craig joins its ranks.

ROBERT LOUIS SLOWIK

Leaving a town called Benton Harbor behind on the shores of Lake Michigan, "SLO" came to the Navy to take on the task of becoming an officer and a gentleman. One year at Lake Michigan College prepared him for an outstanding four years of academics where he earned himself a major in music and a respectable minor in Aerospace Engineering. Never one to bag physical fitness, "SLO" went far outdoors sports in a big way. He would usually be found near the water, whether it was in liquid or solid state. A natural for Naval Aviation upon graduation, "SLO" leaves USNA as a quiet, easygoing guy, and leaves "the system" as the one that got away.



CHARLES MINOR STOUT

A Navy junior from year "O," Chuck claims permanent residence in St. Louis, Missouri. Dedicated to a career in the Navy, Chuck was somewhat disillusioned to discover the rocky road of studies and regs that stood between him and his commission. Spurning a Black "N" and a dubious QPR, Chuck can usually be found reading a contemporary novel, phoning a girl, or "imbibing," all in a constant effort toward self-improvement. An avid fan of athletics, Chuck can be seen on the soccer or fieldball fields each academic year. Summer leave usually finds him "on the road again" pursuing his loves and traveling through the country. With his easygoing outlook and assets, we are sure Chuck will make an outstanding Naval Officer.



JAMES RANDOLPH WILLIAMS

Ever since the outset of his Academy career, Randy, or more affectionately, "Willie," has always been ready to help both classmates and friends. Whether it be baseball, choir, or intercompany activities, "Willie's" untiring perseverance and undying energies have helped him become one of the Academy's finest. His talents have been realized by his performance as a Second Class "Plebe Summer" squad leader, by the distinction of wearing a "crow" as a Second Class mustering petty officer during his Second Class year, and by his dedication as Company Commander during his First Class year. Tall, athletic, soft-spoken, Randy's career in or out of the Navy will most certainly be a distinguished one.

STEPHEN WAYNE ZAVADIL

A native of Annapolis, Steve followed in the footsteps of his father's thirty-year Naval career. "Zavs" was forever the intellectual spotlight of the company. Upon entering his smoke-filled room, one could sense an atmosphere of deep concentration as he absorbed the knowledgeable contents of his physics texts. His intense pursuit of academic excellence earned him his honorable position on the Dean's List. However, he had his own particular way of doing things. Never one to turn down a good time, Steve was always willing to indulge with friends in entering combat against those "tall soldiers." He will always be remembered for his ability to sleep when golden opportunities came knocking at his door. Physical fitness, fine music, and mellow tabaccas marked his interests. His sincere dedication will be a valuable asset to his Naval career.





SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Duker Beckham, Davis Woerner, Stu Steward, Al Wall, Murph Murray, Lang Wudyka, Minni Minnich, Lucks Lucky, Lew Lewis, Steve Ayers, Papa Calia, Baby DeVos, Turtle Macklin, Fritch Fritchman, Sly Albright, Timma Timmins, Blue Bluestein, Mac McIntire, Cakes Cacalin, Duck Furrerig, Rex Ectar, Skip Clarksan.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Jan Ault, Mike Papper, Mike Huttless, Tom Prince, Rick Gallup, Jerry Elliat, Ken Schaub, Chuck Snaw, Bill Collins, Jae Wilkinsan, Bruce Scatt, Al Swisher, Mike Bryant, Bill Martin, Dave Hearing, Dave Seckinger, Harry Wallace, Fred Semka, Bruce Caldwell, Daug Casgrave, Haward Baer, Jahn Dentler, Chuck Schwalier, Mark Makadean, Gearge Benedict, Dean Makings, Clark Caaper, Ran Brashear, Kevin Ferguson.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Greg Huber, Jay Carathers, John Pilli, Rod Parish, Duke Armbruster, Edgar Carr, Jahn Simcax, Pat Nelsan, Bob Bivin, Ric Onken, Steve Nichals, Raval Reese, Michael Kalas, Jack Reeves, Tim McClay, Tam Parks, Henery Barders, Harry Phillips, Lance Strauss, Glenn Klein, Mark Sweeney, Geaffry Griffiths, Gregg Nejfelt, Dave Wheldan, Bab Buzzard, Mark Devane, Curtis Janes, Raaul Canway, Mike Lee, Scatt Donaldsan, Bill West, Ken Picha, Chris Tampkins, Art Baudreaux.

Seventeenth Company

But Bobby, I'll be 14 next week . . . Black is beautiful . . . Na, na, I'm not your stepping stone . . . Squint-Shrug-Blink-Shrug . . . If you don't like it — put in a chit . . . We got the Griff . . . What do you mean I have a lithp . . . Talk softly and carry a big cannon . . . I'm just a laaney-tuney . . . Mr. and Mrs. Niekirk . . . Wendy who??

FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: J. P. Lawton; Sub. Cdr.: R. B. Casteel II; CPO: W. M. Saltenberger.

Company Officer
LCDR. D. P. YONKERS



WINTER SET

Co. Cdr.: J. S. Chondler; Sub. Cdr.: D. A. Pierson; CPO: W. L. Walfe.

SPRING SET

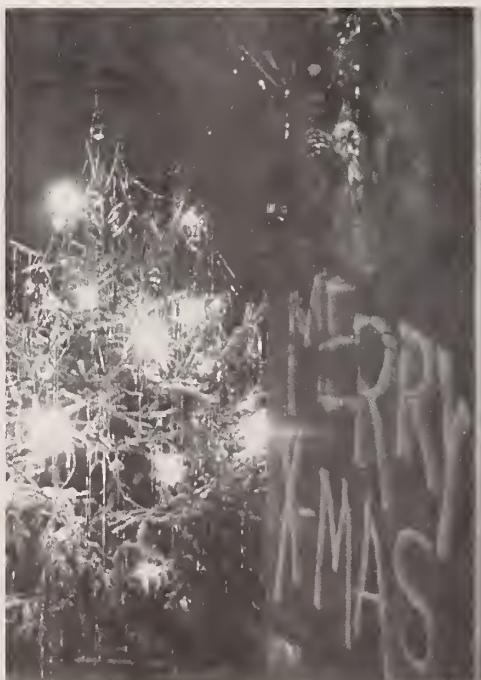
Co. Cdr.: W. M. Moore; Sub. Cdr.: D. A. Pierson; CPO: F. B. Melson, Jr.

ROBERT DENNIS BAKER

"Bakes" arrived at USNA fresh out of a high school tri-spart career with the Burrell Bucs and fresh out of the Pittsburgh bars with two Iran City's, one in each hand. He breezed through Plebe year with his only problems being which girl to spend the next leave with, and where the nearest bar was. With the onset of Youngster year, Bobby promptly began much hard work on a firstie beer gut and collecting demerits. Many long sessions on matel tabletops and hugging cammades were tackled by the "Pittsburgh Kid." At first an aspiring Aera jack, he later switched to Spanish, when he found the academics taking too much time and interfering with his bridge playing. A man of many sparts, Bakes was especially feared by the defensemen on the fieldball turf for his "laak the other way, then blast 'em in the head with the ball" shot. And, no one can forget the man with the poorest base stealing record in company softball, a record he was proud of simply because he never hit anything but doubles or better. Naval Aviation and the parties at Pensacola have much to laak forward to when Bakes joins them soon after graduation.

DALE EUGENE BREHM

Dale, perhaps better known as "Ski," among other nicknames, is an Air Force Junior who hails from Anchorage, Alaska. Oddly enough, his best grades were achieved during the rigors of Plebe year; however, he claims to have bit off more than he could chew by majoring in physics with a management inclined mind. His competitive spirit has made him active in company and battalion sparts, but his true love was his frequent trips to the not too distant ski slopes of Pennsylvania. His pride and attachment to the Naval Academy make him hesitant to bid "Aveready, Baby," but the prospects of a future in Naval Air and getting married promise a challenging and rewarding career for this natural barn lifer.



SCOTT ROBERT BULFINCH

On 29 June '66, Scatty B. ran into USNA and has been running ever since. Scatt came to the Academy from Navata, California, where he spent his time either fishing for steelhead or running marathons. Not being able to fish at Annapolis, Scatt was able to devote all of his time to running as a member of the cross country and track teams all four years. After the Maryland cross country meet Youngster Year, Scatty came to be known as "Wrang Way Bulfinch." Another running experience Youngster Year was chasing a lass out in town. Scatt, being a conservative's conservative and believing all good Naval officers should be Boat Men, has decided to spend his life in destroyers.

ROBERT BLAKE CASTEEL, II

Bab came to the Boat School from the "small," friendly town of Pine Bluff, Arkansas. Although unable to maintain his high school grade average of 3.9, he never let studies get him down. He always kept first things first, and in Bab's case his first thoughts were of his childhood sweetheart back in Arkansas. Bab could be seen every afternoon in his sweats and jogging shoes wherever there was a Navy team running. A real competitor, Bab's spirit and enthusiasm make him a valuable member of the Academy's cross country, indoor and outdoor track teams. Emphasizing his management minor, he plans a career in Navy Line. With his friendly personality and sincere concern for others, Bab will surely continue to be an outstanding officer and a credit to our Modern Navy.

JOHN STEPHEN CHANDLER

Chands, who can claim many a state as his home, came to USNA straight from Crossland High School in Maryland upon graduation. He was quick to earn fame as the company's leading fieldball scorer Plebe year as well as the three following years. Never one to let athletics get too far away, he could be found practicing in the hall during study hour. Life became very **Wendy** midway through Youngster year as good grades were not easy to come by. But a year later as the wind moved to Chicago, Chands could concentrate on other things beside studies. As a member of the company bridge club, he developed a new type of finesse. A friend to all, his opinion was never taken lightly. A barn leader with great determination to succeed, Chands will become a great jet-setter in Navy Air.



MARK DENNIS COCHRAN

Hailing from Gainesville, Florida, and a myriad of points South, is one of the more down-to-earth members of the company, Mark "Corky" Cochran. Never one to be caught without an opinion or the desire to express it, Corky is a born spotlihter. A true believer in the simple, direct, "regular way" of doing things, he is a real stabilizing factor. A devoted sports fan and an avid reader, Corky has never been known to lose any sleep worrying about grades. His system seems to have paid off, because his QPR is consistently above average. Upon graduation, Corky plans to go Navy Air and to live life the way it's supposed to be lived. There is little doubt that he will do just that.

DAVID CROCKETT DODSON



Savannah's own blew into big Annapolis following a short layover at Georgia Tech's summer session. Double D's infectious outlook of grins plus his love of the Academy inspired Matt "the Hat" Breen to label 29's PMW champ, "the funny boy of the 5th Batt." Dave's broad mindedness resulted in many weekends doing things other than booking-in with his foreign affairs minor. In between weekends, Uncle Dave, as his Plebes affectionately called him, strived to imitate his idol, Laughing Larry Heyworth, by excelling in Boats, P-rades, PT, and other points of professionalism. An airdale by nature and a jet jock at heart, barring any unforeseen bananas, D. C.'s postgraduate plans to include bombing down to Pensacola for 5 flying then goodbying.

JOHN ORVILLE DOLLERSCHELL

"Dum-Dum" is a native of a Minnesota town which is called Litchfield. John, so he was christened, was one fitted admirably to the Naval Academy. He was a scholar of ships, and the men who sailed them. He was destined to become a blackshoe ensign, but, Admiral Rickover beckoned him forward to the fleet of subsurface moachines. John will not be remembered for his athletic ability or for his instinctive Superintendent's List rating, but rather for his study hour and liberty habits which created such pastimes as vitamin pill rolling, paperball kicking, and Guru nights. His enthusiasm for the Beatles was unsurpassed. He loved their music and knew their minds. He will always be aware of their influence. A philosopher and renaissance man in every sense of the word, he will leave a lasting and cherished memory on any ground he may see fit to trod.





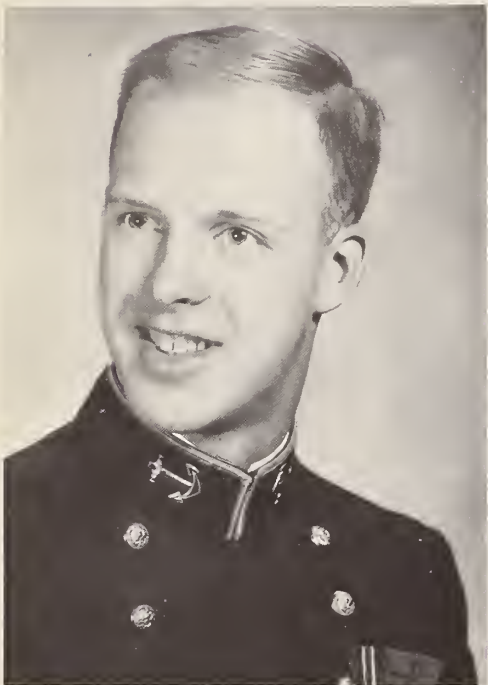
JOSEPH FRANCIS GRAUL

It was on June 29, 1966, that South Boston lost its most faithful resident, but it was also on that day that the Naval Academy acquired a genuine accent and a genuinely different person. When Jody wasn't in the water, you could always find him searching for the tan, either on the blanket out in the sun, or in some hidden corner under the sun lamp. The tan, of course, was to impress the weekly flow of drags in his direction. To Jody, the coming of spring meant the exit of study habits, the coming of more and more drags, and the constant dwindling of an already short bank account. With all of his female problems, we've always wondered how his QPR made it, but the success factor is on his side now and will probably be there for many years to come as he assumes the duties.



STEVEN BEDER HASH

Steve must be the human equivalent of Snoopy, for beneath the quiet, smiling facade is a complex, talented, dirty old man. The Naval Academy is just another duty station to Steve. He's a Napster from Tacoma, Washington who has been stationed in San Diego, Great Lakes, New London, Mare Island, and Bainbridge before he came here. Big Steve was a lightweight crew man until a strange allergy hit him. It only went away when he was some distance from Annapolis for a decent period of time. Steve's spare time is spent in indulging his favorite hobbies, sleep, girls, cars, and his homemade cannon. Ever cheerful and angelic looking, in spite of his age and imminent baldness, Steve will always be very popular and probably underestimated, to his estimator's dismay.



TIMOTHY WILLIAM LAFLEUR

"Lefty" came to the Academy from a small boarding school in Wisconsin called Campion. However, because of "Flower's" incredible prowess at shooting the bull" each of his many friends soon knew more about Campion than he did of his own high school. In his early years at the Academy, Tim was a party man, a playboy, but he succumbed during second class summer to that disease all playboys dread — love. But his spirit did not abate, and he was still the life of a great many parties. Not a standout academically, "Pirate Pete" chose management as his minor and found this decision was far wiser than others he had made in the past, for he both excelled in and enjoyed it. Tim's ambition and spirit will surely gain him the fame he deserves.



JAMES PATRICK LAWTON

J. P. come directly from o high school party to USNA, decided it was tao good o rut to get out af and goined the nickname "High School Horry" in his first year. Jim's Youngster year was nothing new far him, because he hod a whole year of practice. Second Closs year was o year of change. His grades climbed until he was an the Deon's List and his ployboy ways settled to a single girl from his home town of Indianapolis. Jim wants to go Navy Air and will moke a great pilot. If you visit him at Pensocola, look for a bottle of Chivos Regol scotch, conservotive suits in the closet, and o Joguor parked outside. A friend to oll, Jim will long be remembered by his classmates.

MICHAEL FRED MARTINO

Neutrino come to Navy from the formlands of southern Illinois. Whenever he is programmed with unusual events, he has a tendency to blow oll his circuits which renders him ridiculously confused. He is o basicolly basic person with o basic approach to oll basic problems that he is asked to help his fellows solve. It has been rumored that he does his best work while asleep, at least his most intelligent conversations occur while he sleeps. His true lave is the Severn and the rocing shells in which Caach Ullrich and his crew ply those fobled waters. A lover of fast cors, fast bikes, fast airplanes, and fast wamen, Mike will be joining the ronks af Novol Aviators. The Navy will never be the same offer this charger graduotes in June.

FRANK BAKER MELSON

Boker is known most for his one trock mind. Not that he is narrow minded; he likes oll types and shopes of his favorite habby. Blondes, brunettes, or redheads are all fontostic to Boker. A real porty man, he has thrawn o good number himself and has been in the spotlight of mony others. Never in academic trouble, Boker olways seemed to hove time to indulge in o good bull session or to moke plons for o big weekend. Athletically, Baker concentrated on crew with ocasional seasons on compony sports. He plons to go Navy Air upon graduotion, and with his spirit ond desire he, with no doubt, will be one of the most oble pilots the Navy hos.



JOHN BERNARD MONTGOMERY

Monty, a Navy junior, calls Arlington, Virginia his home town now, although he has o warm spat in his heort for the beeches and blondes of Colifornia. Though he never reolly considered ony school other than USNA, his line coreer was cut short six months prior to entronce, when it was discovered he was portiolly calor blind. With graduotion approaching, Manty has his sights on immediote law school ond o long, happy coreer in the Novy's JAG Corps. At the Acodemy, Monty is o model work-hord-ploy-hord middle with a sincere belief in the value of o Plebe year, ond the naturoal ability to make the most of his liberty hours. His favorite extrocucricular activities include meditating about o red GTO, shooting the breeze with the guys, ond doydreaming about his OAO. Even with his deep interest in these ocivities, Monty ocasionally finds time to hit the books and pave the way for o dedicated Naval coreer.

WILLIAM MARCH MOORE

Having gone to o military high school, Bill quickly learned the ways of the Naval Acodemy. Recognized as o leader by his seniors as well as his clossmates, Bill never hod less than three stripes while ot the Acodemy. Never having much success with the foirer sex, he vawed offer two losses without o win, that he would never do it ogoin, but then along come Sue. Bill is well known around the Brigade as the Mid who tried to kill himself second closs year. Bill hos good grades but poor eyes, so upan graduotion, he will go to Pensocola to become on NFO. If he con stoy owoke long enough, Bill will become o great backseoter.

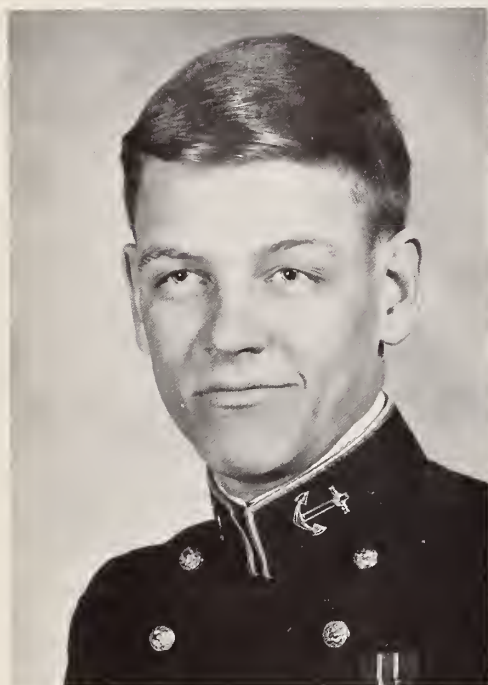


DAVE ALEXANDER PIERSON

Dave first established his reputation as an easygoing guy when he accepted a spoon Plebe year rather than have to run his firstie! Dave was not the wild party type on leave; he just quietly broke rules around here, like owning a car Plebe year and going to D. C., but Dave had a good reason, since he had leave disease; every time he went on leave or a weekend, he got sick. Peers passed up the dillies in favor of academics, sports, and Jaguars, in reverse order. Still waiting for the day when he can start flight school and his career in the Navy, Dave is now wrapped up in trying to find a cure for his unique disease.

ALLAN HAROLD ROY

On June 29, 1966, the Naval Academy tore "Alfie" away from the surf, sun, and blonde beach girls, giving him a bald head and a dixie cup to cover it in return. During Plebe summer, he showed definite command possibilities by barking out orders such as "left face — march." Alf displayed his athletic prowess on many fields of glory. Realizing that a good frosted brew and losing weight for the wrestling team didn't go together, he turned to bottolin locrosse, football, and company fieldball teams where opponents all felt his fury. Many of us find it difficult to get just one minor while we are here, but Alfonse has completed three: wine, women, and weapons. After graduation, Borbie permitting, the parties and women of Pensacola will greet him.

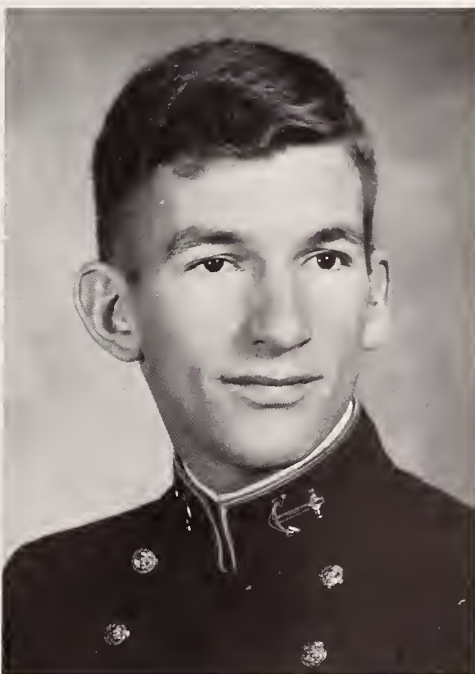
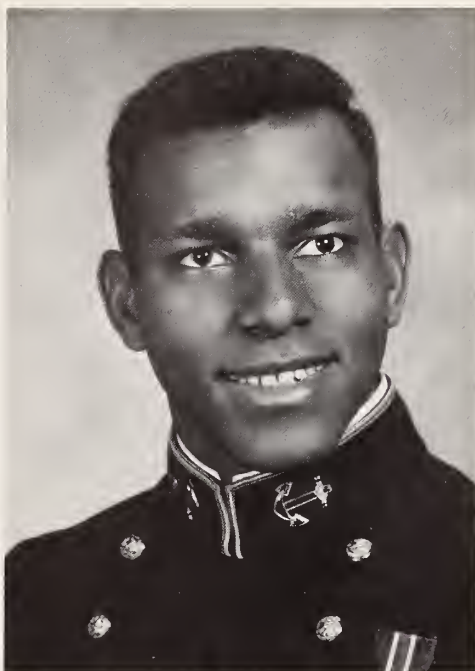


WILLIAM MARK SALTENBERGER

The door swings open and in walks a big grinning "Salty Bear," and as he says "Hiya Guys," the Bill Saltenberger Comedy Hour has begun. "Salts" has always been one of the most gullible persons on the earth award, but has a sense of humor and a sheepish grin that radiates happiness. A stroke man for the crew team, "Berger" spends most of his spare time ranting about Porsches, race cars in general, and a certain girlfriend he met Youngster year. Salts has always wanted to be an engineer and almost made it by going to Georgia Tech for a year before he came to the Academy. Now he hopes the Navy will allow him to go into the Civil Engineering Corps. If they do, they will gain a fine career Naval Officer.

DOMINICK WAYNE VISCO

Nick came to the corridors of Bancroft Hall straight from the streets of New York. But, not being one to waste time, he sent his "fence climbers" home and made the transformation to the military life. Because Nick was so organized, he was able to take on many varied and extra tasks. He became one of the best bridge players in the 29th company bridge club, and one of the all-time sleepers. Yet, he always found time to plug and chug his way to Superintendent's List. Nick will always be remembered for the helpfulness, friendship, and humor he extended to anyone. His ability to come to the logical conclusion and organize himself is bound to make anything easy for him. He will undoubtedly be the best NFO in his flight class and a good man to have in anyone's backseat.



ANTHONY JOHN WATSON

"A. J.," barely making the minimum age requirement for the Academy, reported along with 1400 odd members of the class of '70 on June 29, 1966. From that day forward, Tony took charge and helped to unify his class as class president for two years and as second class six-striper. Such things as Brigade boxing, which came natural for a native of Chicago, and batt rugby consumed the remaining time he had when he wasn't attending meetings or practicing with the "J.G.'s." He can always be heard walking down the halls with a gleam in his eye and a song on his lips. Academics come second to his other activities that concerned his class, despite his difficult Aero minor. But, Dean's and Superintendent's Lists, along with letters of commendation and Rear Admiral Kauffmann's sword are just a few of the rewards that "Wats" has received in the years that he has been here. Tony could never get used to saying "ships," so he plans to drive some of the Navy's nuclear-powered "Boats" upon graduation.

GEORGE BRINE WHITTEN

Brine came to the Naval Academy from his home in Haddonfield, New Jersey, full of enthusiasm and love for the Navy. Remembering well his happy days as a Plebe, Brine sincerely wanted all the new underclassmen to share in this experience. Known affectionately during Plebe year as "the Lurch," Brine continually displayed a good sense of humor. Brine will always be remembered for the spirit he showed at Navy football games, especially during his Youngster year. He looks forward to his XKE, getting into the Immediate Masters Program in Aerospace Engineering, and flying Navy jets. One is assured that wherever he goes, "G. B." will carry with him a love of the Blue and Gold.

WAYNE LEONARD WOLFE

DaPhox hails from Gibsonton, Florida. His background was unique in determining how his life as a Plebe would be led, with antics that kept his roommate and the upperclass in stitches. He was long in learning tact, voicing his honest opinion knowing all the while it would be detrimental to himself, and still was not easily swayed. Fox was always known for his liberal learnings and acquired the title of the company hippy. He was the unofficial liaison officer to St. John's College. On the athletic field, he was an avid, aggressive, fieldball fan, but still was a lover of fine arts, spending lots of time in museums, concerts, and the live theatre. In whatever field he chooses, Fox will be a dedicated competitor.



SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Poul Lindgren, Bob Wogoner, Phil Keuhlen, Buck Collins, Chris Gregor, Mike Polmer, Pete Durocher, Bruce Hermonson, Peter Ibert, Poul Long, Don Rickord, Ross Roiney, Tom Dussmon, Tom Flonogon, Bill Matz, Chuck Moy, Rony Hortshorn, Henry Show, Donald Groy, Poul Kolody, Mike Donnelly, M. J. Collier, J. C. Allen, Bill Chiquelin, Don Noedel, Jim Mendelson, Bob Annis.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Colin Huddleston, Ted Hogerty, Som Anderson, Tom Hortley, Harry Ulrich, Mork Perreault, Bob Ostendorf, John Sexton, Bill Blonton, Kimber White, Nil Torelli, Shown Smyth, Mike Cogon, Cliff Kelly, Bob DAVIS, Rich Robison, Tom Goudy, Soul Klein, Joy McMillon, Mike Tierney, Bob Smith, Jim Wolker, Jock Kennelly, Gory Gordon, Dove Coleman, Steve Wismer, Bear Bryont.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: R. Francisco, J. Grosel, O. Armentrout, F. Lone, L. Reeves, J. Buckholder, B. Keener, T. Wigond, F. Spahn, G. Ebonks, J. Stephens, T. Scott, K. Honson, E. O'Sullivan, Frank Kole, M. Yerkes, J. Angus, E. Morosco, N. Griffith, S. Glenn, R. Hoover, H. Langford, W. Kordis, R. Fleming, J. Friestedt, T. Stroitt, A. Schneck, E. Wisenhunt, C. Lemay, M. Lupiei, J. Vonsickle, J. Kungseis, C. Myers.

Eighteenth Company

Duffy's F-all . . . Alexander's bills . . . Baker's wife . . . Bangert's famous idioms . . . Carpenter's stripes . . . Collin's plate jobs . . . Graham's checkered tablecloth at Mickey Finn's . . . Hillby's speech twang . . . Bruckner's smile and method of study by osmosis . . . Elliott's tooth fork . . . Murphy's demerits and "rotten p____" . . . Younger's scowl . . . Mackey's gymnastics . . . Murray's crusade . . . Needham's gentleness . . . Schobert's witticism's . . . Wilson's camshaft . . .

FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: T. S. Douglas; Sub. Cdr.: L. Heyworth III; CPO: J. H. Hill.



WINTER SET

Co. Cdr.: D. J. Morrison; Sub. Cdr.: L. D. Needham; CPO: P. V. Bruckner.



Company Officer
CAPT. T. J. McKAY, U.S.M.C.

SPRING SET

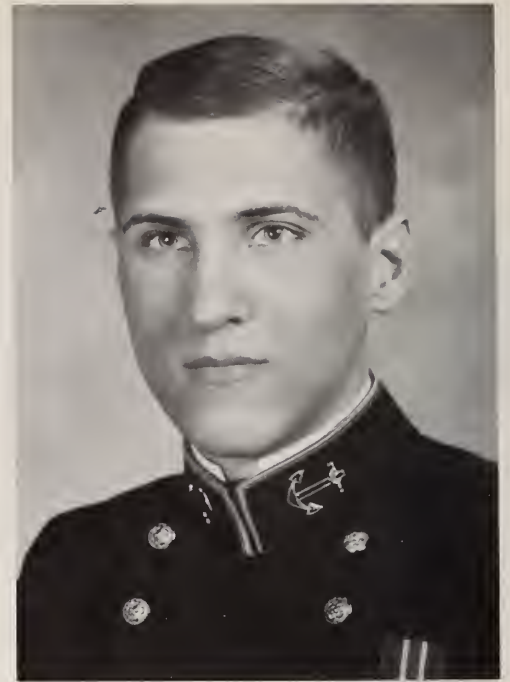
Co. Cdr.: M. J. Bangert; Sub. Cdr.: D. J. Morrison; CPO: R. J. Mackey.





DOUGLAS BAKER ALEXANDER

Despite the many "affectionate" names that Doug is called, he can always be counted on to be in the midst of anything that involves a good time. Finishing Plebe year towards the end of Youngster year did not slow him down any, and we can all remember Doug's great organizing ability. From running out to Colifarnio for a weekend, figuring out another "good deal" for his hair, conducting night skirmishes in the hall after taps, to pulling through and astounding all by saving his 2.00, Doug has managed to make the most of Navy life. He has the distinction of being one of the few surviving double Napsters, and one of the "old men" in the class. With such a vast variety of talents, desires to succeed, and an exceptional ability to lead, we can't see how Doug can do anything but the best wherever he goes.



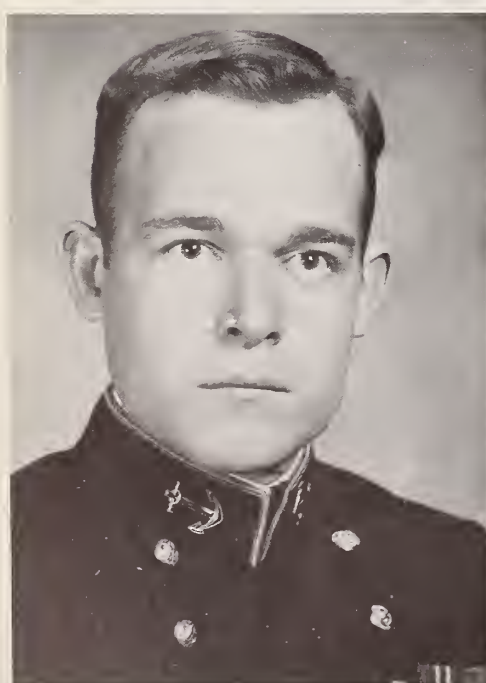
CALVIN DANIEL BAKER, JR.

Bake's dedication to the Naval Service is equaled only by his dedication to a certain Southern belle. Ironically enough, most of his leave is spent with his future brother-in-law in the company. Don's Dork Ages during 2/c year were spent trying to figure out how to drag a broken leg, which, incidentally, was not his own. When the midnight oil is not burning well into the early morning, Bakes can be found in the middle of the neorest heated bull session on anything ranging from the ethics of Korate to the ability of the freshman to cope with a new system. Don constantly works towards perfection in all that he does, and with an attitude such as this, he cannot help but be a great success.



MICHAEL JON BANGERT

Mike spent a year fighting the pros of his hometown of Ann Arbor, Michigan before coming to "Navy." His two Youngster cruises, one as a University of Michigan NROTC and one of the LANTMIDTRARON specials, will never be forgotten. If the former isn't bad enough, ask Bongs how it is to spend two weeks in the mud of scenic Jungle School. Mike, of course, liked full summers. It's for sure he'll never forget the detail or his dissertation on how to successfully plan a pillow fight for maximum results. Mike proved to be a well-liked, hard working Aero major who found a set of stars waiting for him after a fine first semester second class year. A love far running earned him a set of numerals from the 3rd Bott's undefeated, untied Cross-Country team. As a future Aviator, the Navy will be glad to get their hands on such a fine leader.



PAUL VINCENT BRUCKNER

The "Steel City" gave up a favored son when Paul came to Navy. An oceanography slash, he spent many long hours of the night working out with his books. A sports enthusiast at heart, Brucks spent many on after-noon "dominating the boards" or slugging it out with unfortunate competitors in the boxing ring. In high school he earned three varsity letters and added a fourth here at Navy as hero of the old Plebe indoctrinating system. Not to be outdone, Brucks has his sights set on the green uniform and P. G. school at Quantico. With his unassuming character and serious outlook on life, he will be a fine addition to the Corps.



THOMAS THEODORE CARPENTER

The silver wings of the Airborne as his mark of distinction and a flailing sword in hand, Crops threaded his way through the red tope of THE EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT to direct vast changes in the military environment of the freshman class. Never having much time for academics, Tom always managed to "pull it out in the end." His leaves always seemed filled with travel. Perhaps he realized the necessity to "get it all in" before his glory-filled days at Quantico following graduation. Resulting from a radical inter-mixing of services in his family, there should certainly be interesting, good-time arguments by a pair of truly devoted military men after Tom's graduation.



JOHN GEORGE COLLINS

John hails from San Mateo, California, where he hot-rodde, loved, and played football. He was just too old to handle the Varsity program at Navy. He was an intramural star in volleyball, handball, and won his numerals in "malingering." One of the original "Worshippers of Wolach" he did much to make famous the "Zooman Shuffle" and the Mexican people. John, a hard worker, was also a hard player. The one thing in the world he wouldn't want to do is make someone angry. At the end of each set, he could boast with a smile "you live with me and you pay the rent." John has a fine future ahead. If he can memorize enough charts or get enough "gouge," he may go into the NFO business for the Marines.



TERRY SCOTT DOUGLAS

Coming from the slopes of Aspen with a year at C. U. and an empty goat skin to his credit, Scott's interests soon turned from the natural slopes of the Rockies to the feminine curves of the eastern compuses. Not allowing on Aero minor to inhibit his fickle choice of weekly drops, Scott's playboy attitude has enabled him to slip out of many tight situations. His loss of six roommates to civilian line by no means indicates a negative attitude to the military service. Although the Air Force Academy is in his back yard, "T.S." saw the light early in his college days and set his goals at Navy Air. This desire complemented by his dynamic personality and natural ability to work well with others will guarantee his success as an aviator.

CHARLES DEWEY ELLIOTT, III

Sigma Nu lost a favorite brother, and the University of Missouri lost a fun loving socializer, but USNA gained a fine oarsman and conscientious student when Dewey left the wide open country and clear blue skies around Kansas City, Missouri. An Aero major, he spent many hours staring at his books, but nonetheless was in the pod by 2230, and found the time to manage the books for the '70 Lucky Bag, and to keep in touch with his multitudes of lovely young drops from places as far as Norway, Norfolk, and Kansas City. Having devoted most of his ac year of-ternoons to Navy Crew, Dee was always very proud to wear his well-deserved "N." His dynamic personality and authoritative leadership will assure him of success as a future Naval Aviator.

RICHARD KEAGY GRAHAM

Rick, better known as "Chico," has dozzled Navy baseball fans for the past three years. When rogram Rick is not busy on the diamond, his efforts are concentrated mostly on the revolution, (Vivo Zopoto!!), Chiquitos, tequila, and of course academics and professional subjects. Rick's victories on the diamond are well remembered, but his toughest victories were at the Speakeasy, and most notably the one at Mickey Finn's in Philly. Whether it's a quick trip to "his place" for a little Saturday night slumming, or a short trip out to California over George Washington's birthday, Rick always seems to be able to make the best out of his time. Rick's ability as a connoisseur of jewelry, especially diamond rings, would make Tiffany's pleased to have him as a regular customer. Rick's plans after graduation include marriage and flight. Rick travels light, but travels right — fast. Speed is Rick's bog, and the only way is with "Jets and Vets."

LAWRENCE HEYWORTH, III

Skid came to the Academy from the beaches of Virginia inspired by a family tree deep rooted in the traditions of the Naval Service. After a successful year on the soccer field, it soon became evident that Skid's every effort would be spent in pursuit of the "Heyworth curve," as evidenced by his continuous contact with the Academic Dean. As a result of Youngster cruise, Skid's chief area of interest during leave periods came to be Charleston, South Carolina. His many close friendships throughout the Brigade attest to his congenial nature and good humor. Skid's rational approach to command decision and determination will insure his success in the Navy Line.



JAMES HERBERT HILL

Hillby, a man of meager beginning, came straight from the land of torn clothes and teepees, Sand Springs, Oklahoma. Affectionately called "Injun" by his classmates, his four years at Navy were marked by an ever increasing QPR. Of course, there was no place to go but up. Jim was originally recruited for "raslin," but has recently switched his interests to girls. He contends that there has to be a future in mixing the two. He really never was one to worry about nouns or verbs, and hence was often accused of speaking another language. Actually, he just "murders" ours. Jim is a very easygoing and a firm believer in the adage "where it lands is where it belongs." Remember "there ain't no use in cleaning up, it'll just get dirty again." Jim is tough but understanding. He has outstanding leadership qualities and seems destined for a great career in the Marine Corps.



ROBERT JOSEPH KIMBLE

The Computer's time was divided among many activities, however, the only studying he did was that of the backs of his eyelids. Always willing and quite able to help mids through academic calamity, Bob was quite sought after at test time. Disproving the assumption that the amount of study is proportional to grades, Bob managed to earn three majors — in physics, theoretical and applied math — and went on to dedicate a year of study to Implication Algebra in his mathematics trident project. Bob's outside activities were varied and ranged from wargaming and chess to two years of managing the varsity crew. Although his afternoons were busy at the bathhouse, Robert found time to win numerals in battalion cross-country. Whether it be subsurface, surface, or air far Bob after his postgraduate school is fulfilled, there is no doubt that his logical and levelheaded manner will lead him far in every aspiration.



ROBERT JEMISON MACKEY

Bob "The Smack" is a Navy junior from Waco, Texas, and he hails from a high school in Fort Worth, Texas. Bob's main interest has been gymnastics. Working in the YMCA while in high school, Bob became proficient in the sport, and during his years here at the Boat School, he has developed this proficiency to an even greater degree. Aiming for the '70 World Games, Bob goes gymnastics all the way, even up to dreaming about his routines instead of girls. Never an academic genius, Bob kept his grades high enough to rest easy. A good Christian, Bob was an active member of NACA, FCA, and OCU. Bob will be an outstanding addition to the Navy Air Team when he graduates.

STUART JAMES MILLER

"Straight Oor" hails from the proud town of Huron, Ohio, where he started his career as an athlete and businessman. Participating in football, basketball, and tennis, Stu earned nine letters during his high school days. After entering the Academy, however, his true love was crew, in which he earned three varsity letters. Never one to allow academics to interfere with business or his education, he was a very sought after mid after every leave period. Always looking for the good deal, Stu felt that fortunes were awaiting him somewhere. Known as the man who liked good music, he tremendously enjoyed constant sounds of Percy Faith in his room. With his outlook of flair and adventure, his wife will find it hard to keep him from the trials of UDT.

TERRENCE CHARLES MORGAN

Terry was a Marine from the moment he stepped into "Mother B," and many a Plebe wondered to 18th Company looking for "The Plug" and Carp Gouge. If you ever heard a thud and "AIR BORNE!" you knew Morgs was coming. A Connecticut Yankee, he continued his pigskin career by playing 150's, and the summer would find him banging heads on the rugby field. Never a whiz with the books, Terry summed up his own academic status by saying, "I'm minoring in Foreign Affairs and majoring in graduating." Coupling his academic excellence with his natural aggressiveness, Morgs should have no trouble in realizing his dream of becoming top officer in the ranks of the Corp.



DAVID JOSEPH MORRISON

From South Plainfield, New Jersey, Dave came to Navy after a year of college at Seton Hall University. An Aerospace major, Dave spent many hours behind the books as was evidenced by the fact that the lights were never off in his room. He was rewarded for his efforts by being a regular on the Superintendent's List. Through his academic achievements, he soon became a prime source of "gouge" for the company. An avid sports fan, Dave found time to participate in intramurals, and though he was never a member of a championship team, he always showed a lot of drive and spirit in competition on the athletic field. Dave was always ready and willing to help a friend no matter what sacrifice he was required to make. Looking forward to becoming a Naval Aviator with the possibility of an immediate master's program in Aero, Dave will make an outstanding addition to the officer ranks of the Navy.

DENNIS GEORGE MURPHY

If you happen to be awake between midnight and reveille around Mother B, chances are good that you will find Murph in front of his books fiercely battling the academic department for his stars. In the afternoon, he is busy lending his nautical skills and "social groces" to the ocean racing team, a sport that has taken him from Halifax to Bermuda. An overload of classes, military duties, and occasionally sleep (in that order) claim the rest of his time. Meanwhile in the hall, his vast knowledge of USNAR has earned him the title of "Reg Book Murph." These facts, however, don't do justice to the question, what kind of person is Murph? He's a man who believes in the rules despite numerous N's; a man of principles who trusts only the gouge. He is an individual of high morale, who is well liked by all. Fact: Nuclear Power will be lucky to inherit an officer of Dennis' caliber.

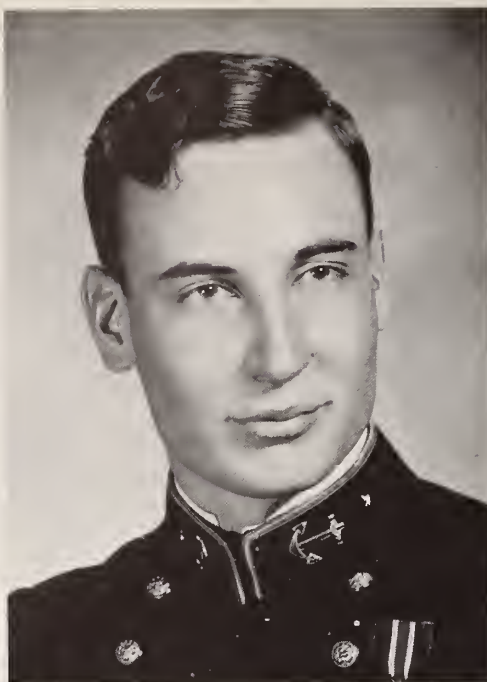
RONALD JAY MURRAY

What an Air Force junior wanted with the Navy will always remain a mystery to Ron's classmates. Coming to the United States Naval Academy from San Antonio, Texas, Ron brought only a smile and a kind word for everyone. At the beginning, Ron had a battle with his grades, but not at the expense of his sleep. Most every afternoon he could be found struggling with the "pad master" until chow call. While at the Academy, Ron participated in battalion fencing, company fieldball, and Plebe indoctrination. Ron also sang in the Antiphonal Choir, Chapel Choir, and the passageway. A fine Christian, Ron was an active member in OCU and NACA. Unless the Air Force gets him, Naval Aviation is going an outstanding officer.



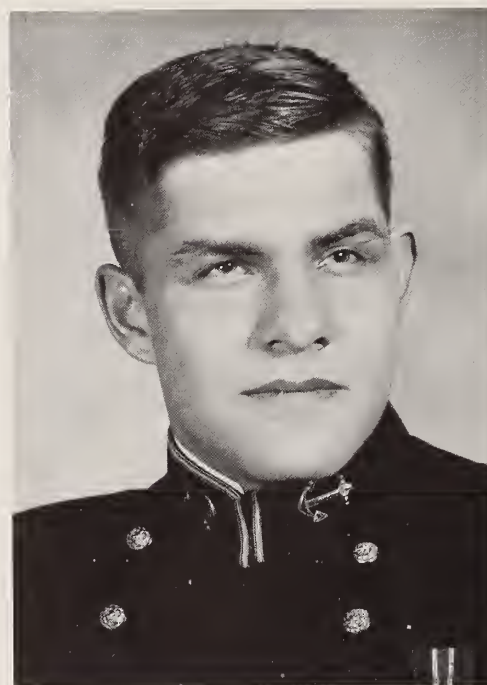
LESTER DOW NEEDHAM

Long and tall, Daw came to the Naval Academy straight from high school in Memphis, Tennessee. Never one to call a single town his home, Needs proudly followed his father, who is also in the Navy, through many parts of the country. Being energetic and determined, Dow has tried about half of the sports offered at USNA. A true friend at any time, Dow would volunteer his services to aid anyone, anyplace, anytime. His appreciation of good music always allowed him to study with the latest hits of all hours of the night. Definitely more interested in the fairer sex than in academics, Dow always found it hard to find a free weekend. With his approach to life, Navy Air can only benefit.



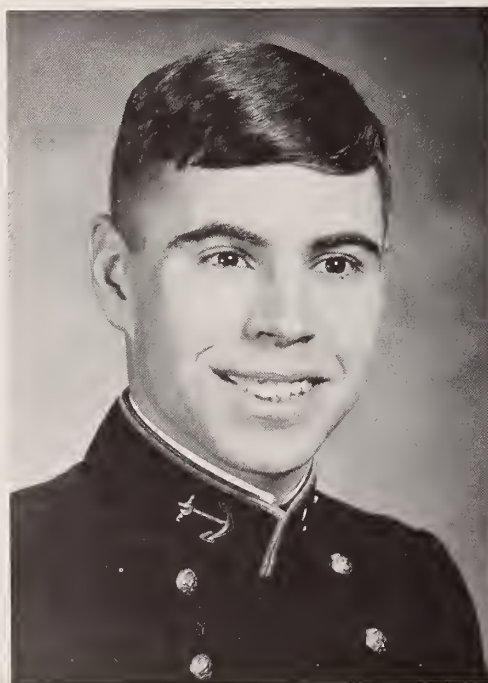
FREDERICK GEORGE SCHOBERT

Fred came to the Naval Academy, and its unusual climate from the sunny environs of San Bernardino, California. After a rather slow start and a strenuous Plebe year, he found his niche at USNA as a management major. Besides being a steady academic performer, his knowledge of sports and his love of competition, especially as a boxer, found him well suited for life as a Mid. His attitude of "nan sweat," and his quiet manner kept him out of the limelight, allowing him to enjoy himself and to sit back and survey the situation at hand. Derived from his tenure at Navy are many solid concepts of leadership, that few people attribute to Fred. Whether it be for five or twenty, be it blue or green, Fred will be a credit to his service selection.



PAUL ABERNATHY WILSON

The "Bear" migrated to the Naval Academy from Sewickley, Pennsylvania, right out of high school. Paul has had his ups and downs as far as grades go, but has nevertheless held on to his near 3.0 cum. Although his athletic skills are far from Olympic, he still supported his teams as manager and player. Paul's two aspirations are a commission and a motorcycle to get him around. The latter along with some other unique ideas has earned him quite a reputation, an endowment that his good natured attitude was quick to accept. Always a true friend and a person highly motivated towards the Navy, Paul should find it easy to do his part for the Service. With his constant supply of "funnies" and his ever-present love of fast transportation, the "Beor" will never let the Navy become dull and lifeless, and for his efforts he will surely be richly rewarded.

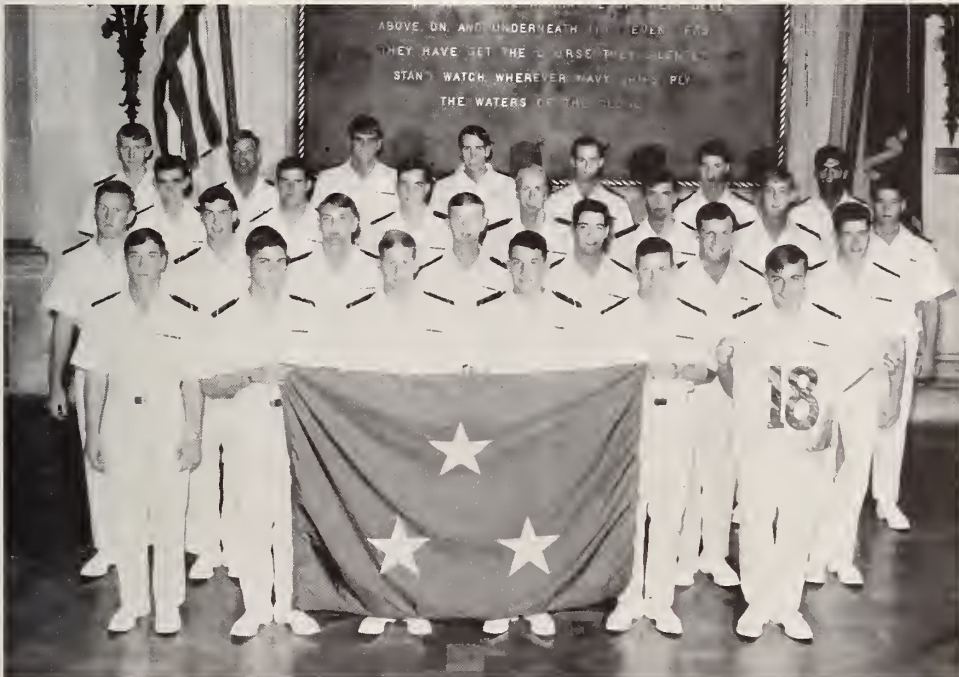


JAMES LEWIS YOUNG, III

Jim, like most of us, came to the Academy a civilian at heart. Coming directly from his home on the range in Conroe, Texas, Younger traded his horse for a YP and was loving it. After living in "death ally" Plebe year, he was ready for the academic world and a major in management. He only had to double overload three semesters and he was loving it. Whether shooting some hoops on the basketball court, rounding the bases in fast-pitch, or sports ineligible to sell odds for the LOG, Younger always displayed great sportsmanship and an even greater sense of humor. Never one to pass up a chance to "yuk it up," he was company humor rep as well as Honor and Class Policy representative. Green is his favorite color, Marine Green that is, and after graduation he will report to post-graduate school at Quantico. As an Officer of Marines, Jim will prove himself both able and dedicated, and he will be loving it.



SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Mick Brown, Pat Dunford, Keith Bersticker, Bill Gront, Jim Rekhopf, Bob Lorkin, Andy Mozzoro, Bob Parsons, Tom Hoymon, Rony Wilson, Tony Peyou, Bill Brosel, Bill Strom, Rolph Eorhart, Don Hickey, Mike Duncon, Tom Laboon, Tom Ledvino, Hugh Morcy, Mork Cooksey, Mike Gibbons, Bob Nelson, Woody Rubino, Bob Peyler, Jerry Podbett, Tom Rodich, Bob Chimenti, Gordan Horris, Santiago Costillo, Mike Greene.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Chris Costle, Glenn Reitinger, Jeff Gront, Rony Bent, Russ McCurdy, Wolly Opyd, Joe Golluccio, Poul Kenney, Mitch Mitchell, Voyo Vorokin, Honk Hollond, Chuck Ebeling, Lorry Wolther, Skip Hogue, Fronk Lowry, Al Szigety, Bloke Stephens, Croig Corson, George Williams, Dean Flott, Billy Pine, Dutch Foster, Bruce Sonn, Gory Smith, Ed Klein, Dave Filz, Billy Hauth.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Rick Levy, Curt Root, Steve Bernosconi, Denny Sorrell, Morty Deofenbough, Bob Cory, Gory Andersen, Tom Slivo, Bob Bloke, Maz Moslowsky, Robin Clark, Bruce Farley, Sporky Thompson, Gory Angelo, James Oliver, Don Rokkon, Mike Righi, Vern White, Charlie Blockloell, Wolter Wysocki, Don Marquart, Donald Price, Fred Sexton, Mork Brousseau, Lonce Fremd, Jim Piggott, Jerry Hurtt, Wolly Gimer, Jon Wolro, Smitty Smith, David L. Lengel, Mork West.

Second Regiment

FALL SET

Reg. Cdr.: J. L. Smee; Sub. Cdr.: D. R. Ellison;
Ops.: G. M. Potter; Adj.: R. J. Kaufman; Supply: J.
S. Aurkaland.



WINTER SET

Reg. Cdr.: T. G. Serwich; Sub. Cdr.: P. S. Semko;
Ops.: D. M. Rugg; Adj.: P. T. Cahill; Supply: N. A.
Kuneman.



SPRING SET

Reg. Cdr.: D. L. Pike; Sub. Cdr.: H. W. Dawson;
Ops.: D. T. Hogan; Adj.: F. C. Pack; Supply: W. A.
Mugg.





Fourth Battalion

FALL SET

Cdr.: G. C. Meyer; Sub. Cdr.: J. D. Kelley; Ops.: P. A. Haring; Adj.: L. L. Cachran; Supply: J. L. Taylor; CPO: L. R. Culp.



WINTER SET

Cdr.: M. D. Malone; Sub. Cdr.: W. E. Rurabaugh; Ops.: L. S. Ralek; Adj.: W. H. Ide; Supply: B. P. Sansom; CPO: J. D. Carroll.



BATTALION OFFICER
CDR. D. G. LOOS, U.S.N.



SPRING SET

Cdr.: G. C. Meyer; Sub. Cdr.: J. D. Kelley; Ops.: R. Galez; Adj.: W. G. Sutton; Supply: W. E. Rurabaugh; CPO: R. E. Lewis.



Nineteenth Company

"Chucky Fubor" . . . "Whot ore you two doing in that bed?" . . .
"Studying reef points, sir!" . . . Spider Mon . . . Steam god . . .
Compony restriction musters . . . Recons and Hill #881 . . . "Who
dropped that piece?" . . . "Sleep with it tonight, Moggot!"

FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: H. J. McLoughlin; Sub. Cdr.: L. T. Davis; CPO: C. K. Freeman.



Company Officer
LCDR. W. H. LEVINGS, U.S.N.



WINTER SET

Co. Cdr.: C. L. Allen; Sub. Cdr.: J. C. Arnold; CPO: G. V. Ellingwood.



SPRING SET

Co. Cdr.: L. T. Davis; Sub. Cdr.: R. W. Corr, Jr.; CPO: C. K. Freeman.



JAMES CLYDE ARNOLD

Hailing from Dallas, and the great state of Texas, Jim trod his cowboy boots and hat for a cannon and a football helmet when he came to USNA. A man of varied, and numerous interests, Jim could be seen on many a fall afternoon starting at left linebacker for Jock Cloud's 150 lb. football team, as well as being a member of the connoneers. In the spring, Jim could count on his spare time being taken up in the pursuit of the passing grade, but his winters were reserved for his all-time favorite activity, as a varsity member of the swimming sub-squad. Although academics never quite forced Jim to give up his Youngster afternoons, he did manage to make the Superintendent's List once. Jim's fine officer-life qualities, outstanding personality and quick wit will stand him in good stead no matter where his career may lead him in the Naval Service.

KENT LEE BLYTHE

Kent was born and raised in Indiana where he attended a year of college before entering our esteemed institution. It has been his lifetime ambition to be a graduate of USNA, and he is still hoping and striving to obtain that ambition. Although Kent sometimes has difficulties with his studies, his social life can never be said to be lacking, with a girl in every city or port. Kent's biggest asset is his warm personality and ever present cheerful smile. If anyone ever needed anything, they knew that Ken would always be willing to help. Probably going surface line, Kent will add a lot to the ranks of the Navy.

DAVID REID BURROWS

"D. R." hails from Brookfield, Wisconsin, where he was a Notional Merit finalist. Upon entering the Academy, he did not slow his academic pace. Being an electrical engineering major, "D. R." spent many nights burning the midnight oil. Consequently, he has been on the Superintendent's List every semester, and has also made the Dean's List several times. When it comes to academic assistance, many a classmate has benefited from his "can't say no" attitude. As for the intramural sports program, he has been a great addition to the volleyball, fieldball, and sailing teams. Besides finding time for these sports, he participated in extracurricular activities including the radio club and orphionol choir. Navy line and postgraduate school are among the goals that he hopes to attain.

CORSON LEE ALLEN

Corson Lee Allen got his nickname, "The Mouse" for many reasons, two of which are: he is small and he is hard to find. Weekends, Spring and Fall, he might have been in any yacht club on the East Coast or in the Mid-West representing Navy on the Sailing team. When not rooming the East Coast bolstering Navy's reputation, C. L. could be found buried in books, applying his formula for keeping the stars he earned Plebe year. However, all was not work, for on occasional young lady would tickle Lee's fancy and corner the market on his liberty. Born and raised outside Atlanta, Lee now hails from Ponomo City, Florida, but it can still be said that "The Mouse" is a real Georgio Peach. We wish him fair winds and following seas in all his endeavors.



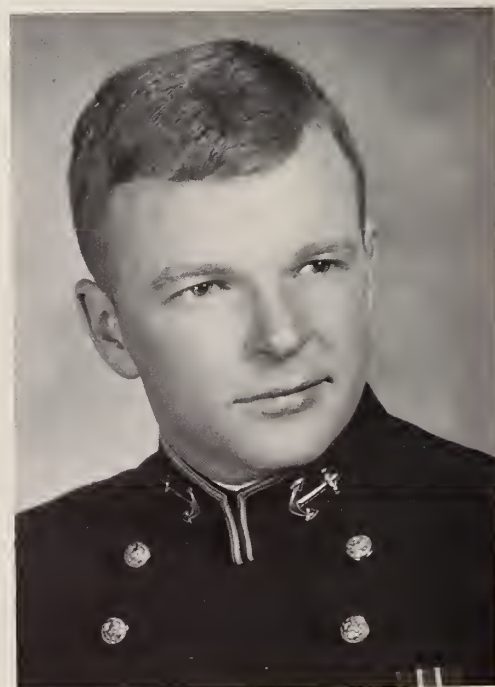
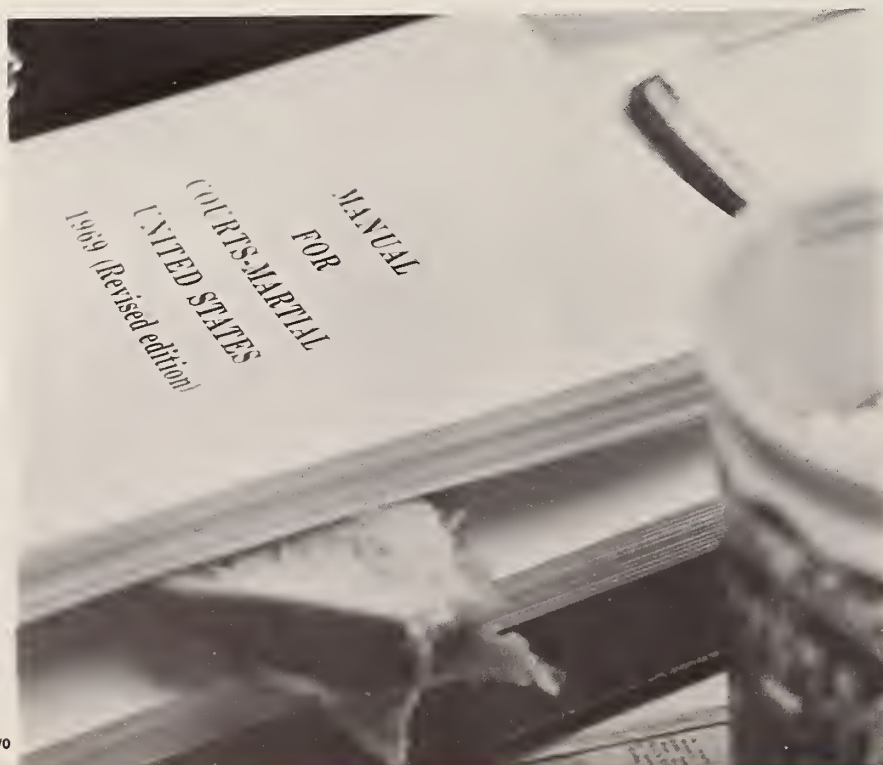
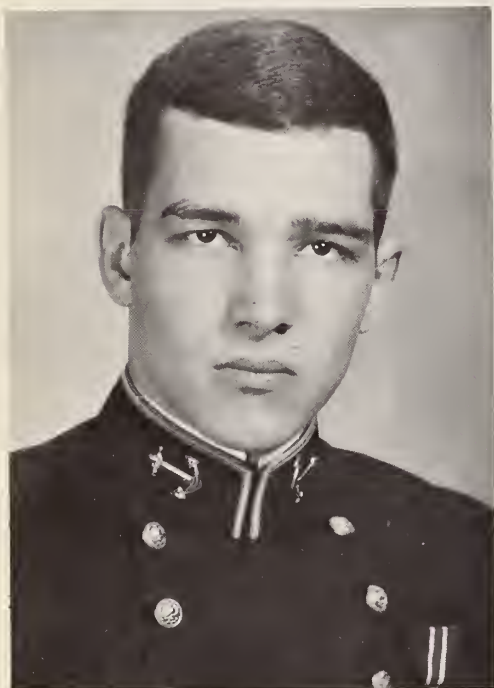


PHILIP THOMAS CAHILL

Phil left the sacred halls of a Chicago seminary to enter the grey walls of the "Granite Manastery," and the transition was an easy one for him. With his computer-oriented mind, he became famous for his mathematical deductions and extractions. "Merlin the Magician," as he was respectfully dubbed, was not quite Olympic material, but he will win his N Star as Navy's track manager. Phil has contradicting visions of Surface Line and a PhD, but how long will the Navy allow a man with a doctorate to while away his hours in a destroyer's engine room? In any event, Phil is sure to find his place wherever he goes.

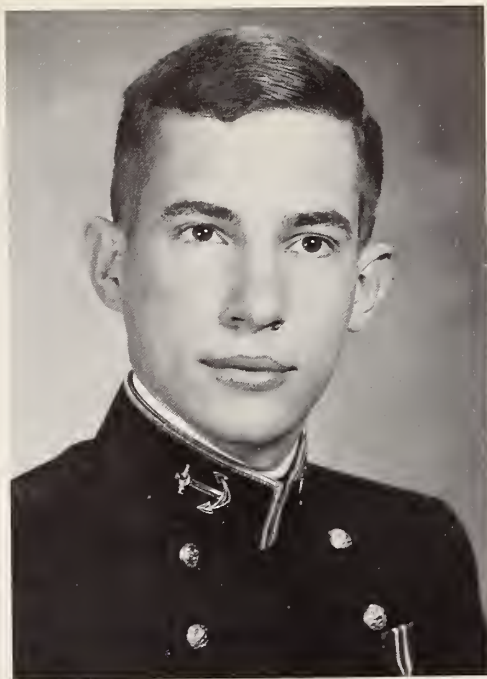
ROGER WESLEY CARR, JR.

Born and raised a rebel, Roger hails from Smiths, Alabama. He attended a year at Auburn before deciding that the Navy was the life he really longed for, so he packed his bags and headed for the Crabtown Campus on the Severn. Beginning with Plebe Summer and later the ensuing academic years, Roger was faced with the endless challenges of the academy life which he met with exceptionally high officer-life qualities and abilities. Besides being one of his class leaders, he maintained an outstanding record in both academics and professional knowledge. Easygoing and with a friendly smile for everyone, Roger found many friendships which will remain with him for a lifetime. Roger presently plans to channel his efforts and abilities into the Rickover Program as one of USNA's Nuclear Power Candidates. As far as the Academy is concerned, Roger is one of its "Sure Bets."



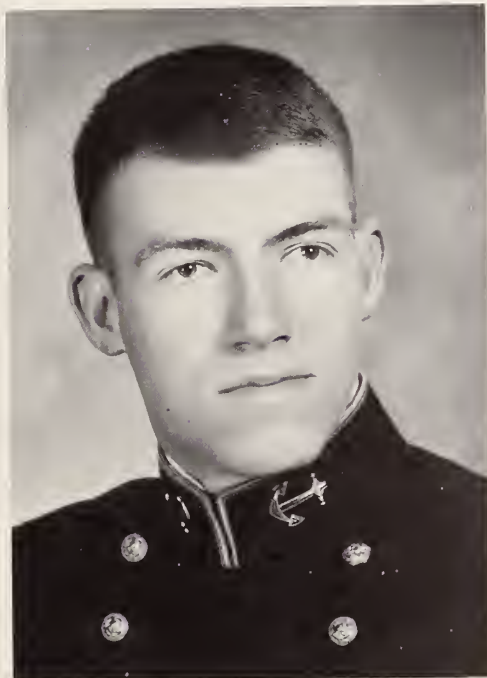
JOSEPH DAVID CARROLL

Hailing from the backwaads of Oregon, Joe upheld family tradition in coming to USNA, following an alder brother from the Class of '66. "Cauntry" Joe, as he was affectionately known to his classmates, managed to distinguish himself in his four years at the Academy as the mid most likely to eat himself to death, spending mony an hour in the messhall and steerage. Aside from this rother dubious honar, however, Joe did monage to redeem himself on occasion in his mony and "unusual" dealings with the oppasite sex, and could always be relied upon to offer same friendly advice to the lovelorn. Active in company athletics, Joe proved himself o real competitor during his faur years at NAVY, and left no doubt in anyone's mind of his future success in the service of his cauntry.



LARRY THOMAS DAVIS

Tommy, effectianately colled "Frog," for a reason still unknown, came to the Novol Academy after graduotian from Northern High in Durham, North Carolino. The only Plebe ta have been "issued" stors, he has never been without them. Not the type of person ta choose the easy poth, Tam applied his academic tolents toward achieving a major in Theoreticol Math. The few moments he is not in the books, he is tutoring o classmate, struggling with the Green Manster of the instruction pool, or trying to kindle a spork of love in some Southern Belle. But, where mast mids hove pictures of girls or cors, L. T. has submarines, planning to ga to Nuclear Power Schaol and beyond, until he drinks to his Dalphins. Tom brings to the Sil-ent Service and the Navy not only the knowledge and professionolism of an outstanding officer, but also the determination and pride of a respected mon.



GERALD VINCENT ELLINGWOOD

A product af that thriving fishing metropolis of East-port, Maine, Jerry was brought up in the enviranment af a true moriner. His love for the seo corried him through two years at the Maine Maritime Academy before setting his sights for Annapolis. "Duke" holds the not so envious distinction af hoving seen the rigors of twa Plebe and Youngster years. From the day he arrived at USNA, Duke never last any of the enthusiasm he brought with him. An eosygaing guy, he got along with everyane and was olways willing to help sameane aut of a jom. Although not setting ony recards ocodemically, Duke always managed to come up with the big grode that kept him aver 2.0 every semester. An aceanography minar, "the Duke" will prove a big asset to the Destroyer Navy.



ROGER LON EMCH

From his birth in Youngstown, Ohia, Lonnie was the narmal child, but alas, he sow o little bit af that "Mo-rine Green" one day and hasn't been the some since. From the first day os o Plebe, Lonnie has ospired to the officer ranks af the Corps and with that goal in mind prepares himself at Novy. Interested in firearms ond hand weapons, Lonnie continued his interest as one of the top men on Navy's rifle team. His basic line of studies in ocodemics has been Operations Analysis, but oll is not labar, ond "Spidermon" finds ways to use those few limited weekends ta gaad odvontage. Bewore evil villians and tyronnical misdaers against the just and good, for soon a "Marine Spiderman" will be an the prowll!

KENNETH CHARLES FREEMAN

Ken, or Freems to those who knew him, was a man of many distinctians. He was known as the only member of Nineteenth Company ta live in o notianol pork, thot is in Hat Springs, Arkansas. He was also fomous for his consistent obility to lose money when betting ot the horse races. On the ather hand, Ken distin-guished himself by attending Jungle Worfore Schaal ond by copably serving os varsity manager of bath the Pistol and Tennis teams. His quick wit and sense of humor hove won him many friends and shall stond him in good stead no matter where his career moy leod him.

JERRY MICHAEL HAGGERTY

Jerry come to Annapolis fram Heleno High School in Mantono, where he excelled in cross-country, basket-ball, ond ocodemics. The Novol Academy did not slow him dawn o bit. Jerry won his letter in lacrosse his third class year when he did quite well in the class-room, by making Superintendent's List. He also distin-guished himself in ather ways ond was oworded the famaus block N while o Youngster and narrowly missed subsequent owords on many other occasions. Jer hod quite a way with the girls, too, but somehow olways monaged to stoy out of the binding entangle-ments thot "tropped" sa many of the rest of us. His quick smile and easygaing personality moke him o welcome companion in ony group. Jerry's fine profes-sional qualities should stand him in good stead while pursuing a career in Aviotion.

GEORGE HENRY HALVORSON

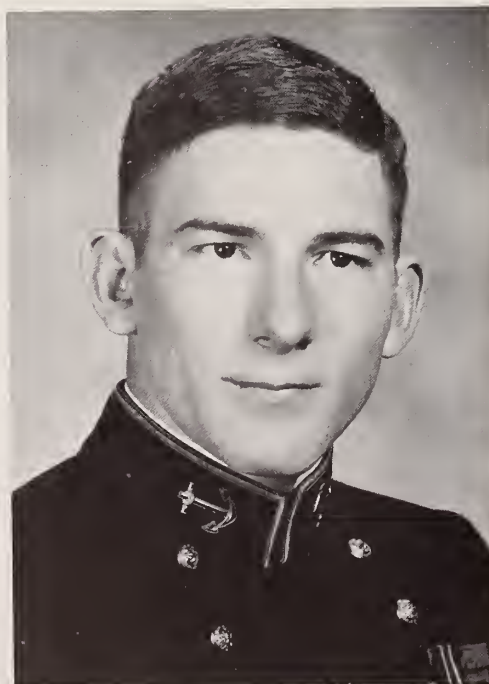
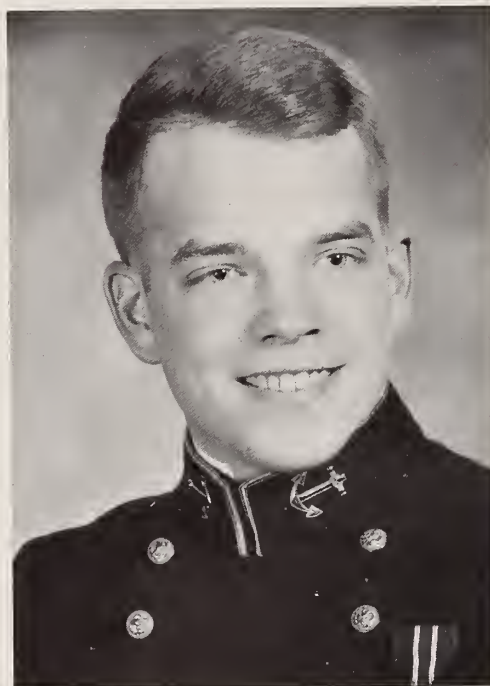
Life with George has never been dull. Whether he is exploring a liberty port, writing a girl, or just pursuing a cold brew, every day is a new adventure. Many trails were blazed in his four years at USNA. Some were hard to trace across Annapolis harbor or along Route 50, while others led to a well known place on 4-1. In athletics George played an important role as number one man on the Battalion handball team. During the Fall and Spring, he was a starter on the company football and battalion squash teams. After graduation George plans to turn his energy and talents in the direction of Navy Line, following in the footsteps of his father. His friendly nature and sense of duty will make him a valuable asset to the Navy's ships at sea.

JOHN PAUL HERTEL

Although John entered the Academy from the "not so salty" city of Burlington, Iowa, he brought with him a desire and motivation to not only get something from life here, but to give something in return also. If John wasn't writing a letter to his girl or studying, he was undoubtedly engaged in an extracurricular activity aimed at improving the Academy. When he managed to find time for academics, John did quite well in that department too. Even though the "Skinny" department never was entirely on John's side, you would find yourself more than likely right if you bet on his name being on the Superintendent's List by the end of the semester. A well rounded individual, John's the kind of man who will leave a little part of himself behind wherever he goes — and each place will be a little better for it.

ROGER DEAN JAMES

Union, Oregon's loss was the Naval Academy's gain in the person of Roger James. Rag left behind the comforts of Union High and his O.A.O. (who's the reason he is never seen dragging) and plunged into the rigors of USNA. While keeping his head well above the academic waters, Roger has added his athletic excellence to nearly all company sports and found time to get more than his share of sleep, too. If he can find a cockpit long enough to fit his six-foot-three frame, Roger will go Navy Air — his greatest ambition after graduation. And if his skill with the stick of an F-4 matches his skill with a popcorn popper, Union's loss will be an outstanding asset to the airborne branch of the Fleet.



JOHN DAVID KELLEY

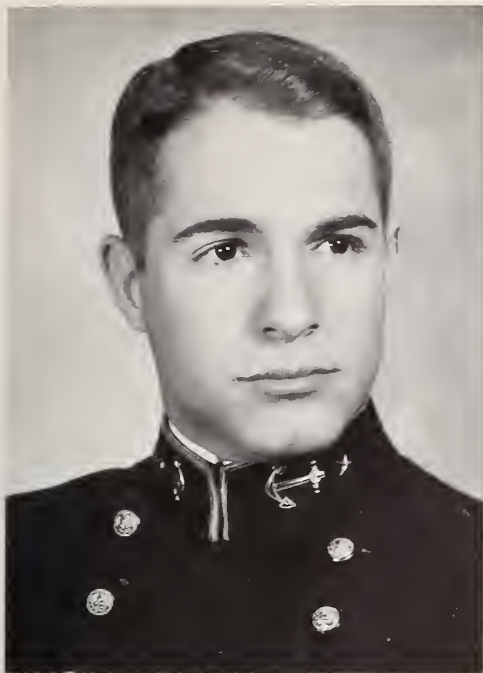
John came to Navy from high school in Tulsa, Oklahoma. From the start of Plebe summer, it was evident that he could take anything Navy had to offer and excel in it. From the beginning John strove to be the best. If anyone ever needed academic help, John was the one to ask, and he was never too busy to help out. He always found the time to help others; so, there was never quite enough for his own preferences. There often were a couple of those Dean's List weekends that weren't used. John worked hard and in the afternoons if he wasn't studying or in the wrestling loft where he was a varsity manager, he could be found now and then in his pad. Since his hopes are for Nuclear Subs, it is the universal opinion of all who know John that Admiral Rickover will be getting one of the best.

EMMETT JOHN LANCASTER, II

The ear-to-ear smile from Phoenix, Arizona, Emmett has always been a friend to all. He spent a year at Phoenix College before coming to USNA. He has very high hopes of flying, hence his minor is Aera. Emmett got the nickname "Burt" from his abilities in Plebe year happy hours. Football posters also brought out his artistic talents. Volleyball kept him busy in the fall, company lights in the winter, and company knockabouts in the spring. One of the original "Brookers," Emmett always got amazing chow packages from home. When not helping someone with studies, or off pursuing one of his many activities, Emmett could be found resting his eyes for Navy Air. With his quick wit and ready smile, Emmett can look forward to a very successful future wherever he may be.

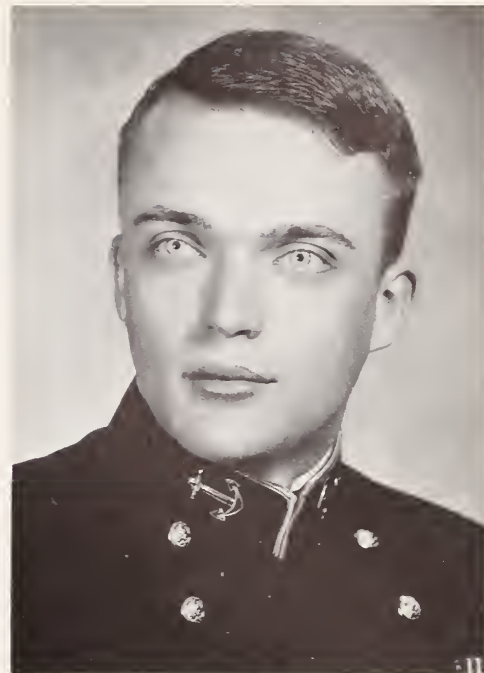
HENRY JAMES MACLAUGHLIN

Following in his brother's footsteps, "Mac" came to the Academy after a brilliant career in soccer and lacrosse at nearby Catonsville High School in Baltimore. With tremendous ability, Harry continued his brilliant career during his four years here. His name could be regularly found on the Dean's List, and as he took off on his weekends a large crowd of friends managed to follow him up to the MacLaughlin Inn. On the lacrosse field, few could outdo Harry's remarkable stickwork and shooting. During Plebe year, Harry had 8 goals in one game and has been the only Plebe to ever threaten the scoring record of Jimmy Lewis. His success in the next three years was equally impressive as he continued to lead Biddy's boys. Despite all of his success Mack will be remembered by his friends and classmates as a likable, all-around great guy.



DAVID CONRAD PALLESEN

Dave, "the old man," hails from West Orange, New Jersey. After having spent four semesters at Cornell and an additional year as an honest to goodness civvie, Dave decided that life wasn't exciting enough for him, so he came to USNA to be a Naval Officer. This was quite a natural choice for him since he was "born on the crest of a wave" and all that, and has been sailing around on boats since he was born. Being as nautically minded as the Ancient Mariner makes him a perennial member of the shields team. But sailing is not Dave's only bag; he was a member of the 1969 brigade championship heavyweight touch football team, and is always willing to lend a hand "if it's problems you got." Dave's only gripe about going out into the fleet is that frigates don't have sails any more.

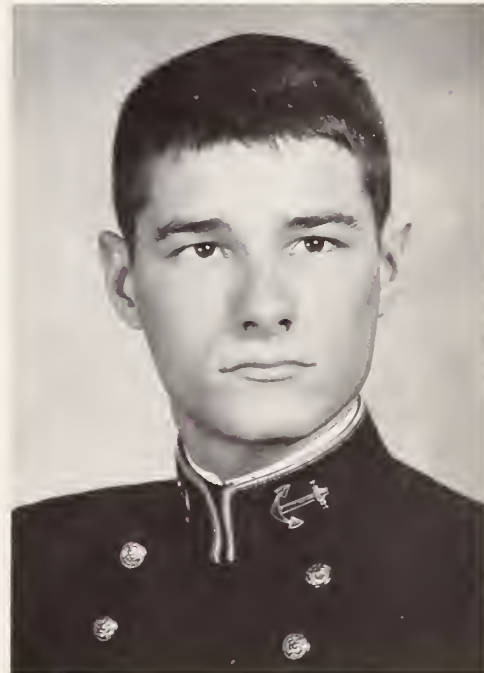


JOHN GREGORY ROBINSON

John arrived at the Naval Academy already tanned from the suns of Waikiki, trading the waves of Hawaii for the banks of the Severn. After the initial shack of Plebe summer faded, John blended in with scenic Annapolis, and applied himself completely to the many problems at hand. Always very active in extracurricular activities, he was an enthusiastic member of the B.H.M.C. and the Century Club. A quick thinker, fast talker, and speedy runner, he quickly became friends with officers and fellow midshipmen alike. With organization and planning, his strong points (as many Cadets and Mids from Hawaii will attest) should be a strong asset to the life he so earnestly respects.

JOHN ROBERT SCHROT

John came to the Academy from Lack Haven, Pennsylvania. In high school he was active in varsity sports, specifically wrestling and tennis. He brought his enthusiasm for sports to the Academy with him and has wrestled on both the Plebe and varsity teams. John is a management minor whose favorite activity is planning a good party. His quick wit and excellent sense of humor have earned him a lively reputation and many friends. Leave periods usually find him heading for home or D. C. in his brother's Falcon. John had a somewhat unsuccessful Youngster Cruise. Nevertheless, he intends to go Surface Line. His common sense, enthusiasm, and friendliness are a few of the qualities that are bound to open many friendly doors for John wherever he goes. As a Line officer he will be a great success and a valuable asset to the Navy.





DANIEL QUINN STOCKHAUS

During four years of academic misery at USNA, Don has found one true friend among the books, uniforms and traditions that make up Canoe U: his rock. So enviable is his record, in fact, that visitors to his room have seen little else but his bright red hair sticking out between sheet and blanket. When not fighting the wires department and eluding the long-fingered clutches of his friendly blue nemesis, our long-legged cowpoke from Flagstaff, Arizona, could be found defending the company's honor in volleyball, lightweight football, or softball, on one of the darker corners of some night-spot in Georgetown on one of his not infrequent runs, or trying to find some devious method to finance his beloved bike. Some destroyer wordroom will find Don a welcome addition to its company.



DAVID GENE STORER

Dove hails from Orland, Indiana where he graduated from Orland High School in 1965. After a year of seasoning, he left home for the Naval Academy, entering with the rest of us on June 29, 1966. At the Academy Dove concentrated his academic efforts in the wide open field of oceanography. His activities centered primarily around intramural basketball. Dove's outgoing personality and friendly nature provided him with friends throughout the Brigade. Until second class year with a certain Indiana loss curtailed his activities somewhat, Dove was rarely found in the hall on weekends. After graduation, Dove plans to continue spreading cheer in the field of Aviation, though his eyes will limit him to NFO.

CAMERON KENT VANTREASE

Not so typical of a small town boy, Com found those greater things in life — wine, women and song. In fact, his phenomenal luck in locating members of the fairer sex left many a classmate envious. Not limiting himself to pleasure alone, Com could often be observed conscientiously applying himself to his academics. As a result, his name often appeared on the Superintendent's List. Due to his belief that from midnight to reveille was only six seconds, afternoons found the books ogling on the shelf and Com in his favorite position — horizontal between two pieces of linen. Consequently, Hospital point was rarely honored by his presence. Com's destiny may not be C.N.O., yet any goal he may set for himself is well within his grasp.

CHARLES JOSEPH YASH

Chuck came to the Naval Academy directly from Warrensville Heights High School in Cleveland where he graduated third in his class. A devoted athlete, Charlie played football, wrestling, baseball, and golf in high school, coming away with nine letters. Continuing his pursuit of athletics here at the Academy, he was a member of the Varsity Baseball Team and could often be seen at the golf course on Sunday afternoons. When not busy with sports, he could usually be found pursuing man's number one pastime, either on a weekend in Baltimore or at the hops in Smoke Hall. In addition to all this, Charlie still managed to keep well ahead of the Academic Departments through hard work and diligence. A never-soy-die competitor, he holds the respect and admiration of all who know him and can be assured of a successful and rewarding career.





SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Terry Virus, Jahn Shelton, Bab Marris, Dave Janiec, Dave Chen, Ward Halcamb, Ron Schrader, Randy Finch, Bill Danges, Kelly Pace, Bruce Tawne, Rick Beacham, Jahn Bawen, Narm Steffen, Mac Clark, Nix Nixon, Ron Carnelisan, Jeff Hammark, Vern Graham, Greg Engel, Vince Espasita, Art DuShceid, Peter Herman, Tam Schlax, Gary Mendenhall, Gary Reese, Jae Rajas.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Mick Milo, Pierre Barter, Baff Baugh, Tam Cannelly, Tam Miars, Ed Wallace, Ken Wilsan, Skip Ress, Spit Speights, Wes Schmidt, Ted Kaye, Ed Sievers, Dave Lind, Daug Harper, Guy Carrier, Pete Brawn, Ken Deal, Jim Ellis, Fred Frederick, Cants Cantfil, Catts Cattanach, Bill Knight, Jim Patterson, Bob Bruce, Mike Ash, Willie Shealy. Absent: Racky Rathwell, Lew Burdette, Dan Edelstein.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Mike Lindsly, Bill Waters, Kim King, Steve MacAllister, Mike Lindley, Denis Gillezu, Brad Brawn, Dave Tams, Steve Pappy, George Kerleck, Shuck Butta, Randy Wright, Chuck McKeare, Jske Jacobisen, Jim O'Connor, Jahn Sparaca, Pat Vutu, Bob Partlow, Calvin Dunst, Allen Heinzer, Phil Hubbel, Craig Dawson, Steve Klein, Mike MacRabbie, Vine La Vaca, Bob Peal, Pete Scala, Bill Campbell, Tam White, Dennis Divger, Barry Smith, Rick Nankarf, Ed Matika, Keith Manly, Jeff Collins, Dave Stave.

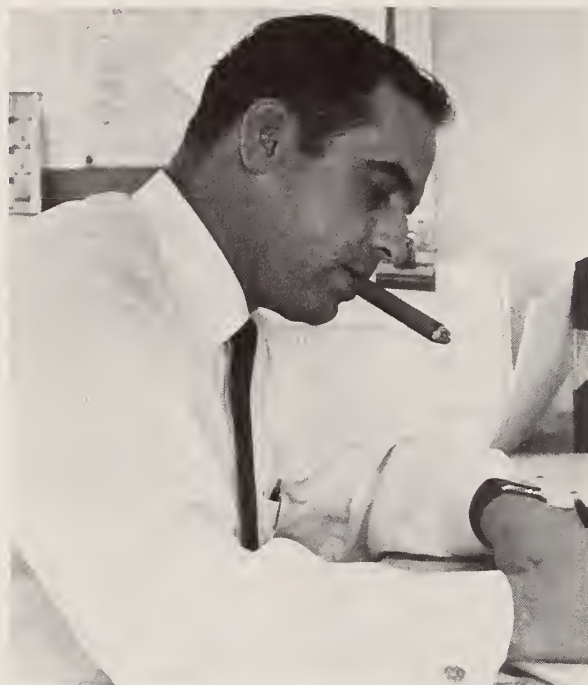
Twentieth Company

A "Lunch Box" with a broken arm . . . The Company O's wife wouldn't accept a blind dote . . . Hell's Angels . . . Memories of good friends and fine times . . . June Week swapping . . . Matels filled with cakes?? . . . Stripers with demos . . . Non-Sweets with "A's" . . . A slum with no stripes . . . The night of the "Balt" . . . Thanks to Earl and Sandy.

FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: M. M. Johnston; Sub. Cdr.: C. A. Shorts; CPO: J. R. Lipscomb.

Company Officer
LCDR. S. E. WHEELER, U.S.N.



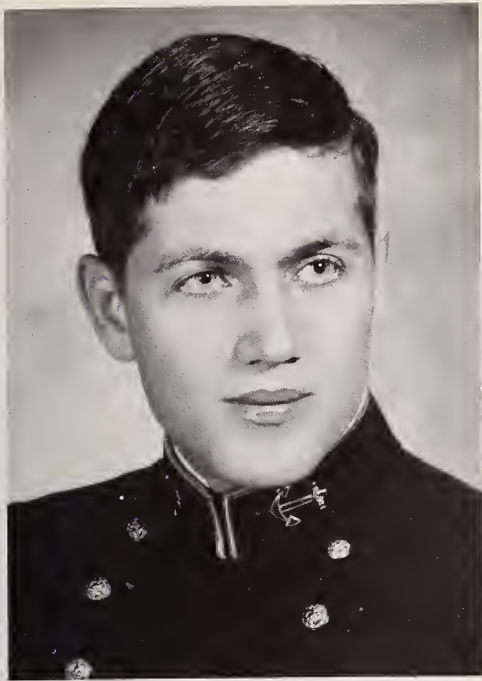
WINTER SET

Co. Cdr.: T. J. Mazour; Sub. Cdr.: M. J. Zins; CPO: E. J. Fahy.



SPRING SET

Ca. Cdr.: M. M. Johnston; Sub. Cdr.: D. L. Grohom; CPO: D. B. Wiedemdn.



WILLIAM REDDING BACON

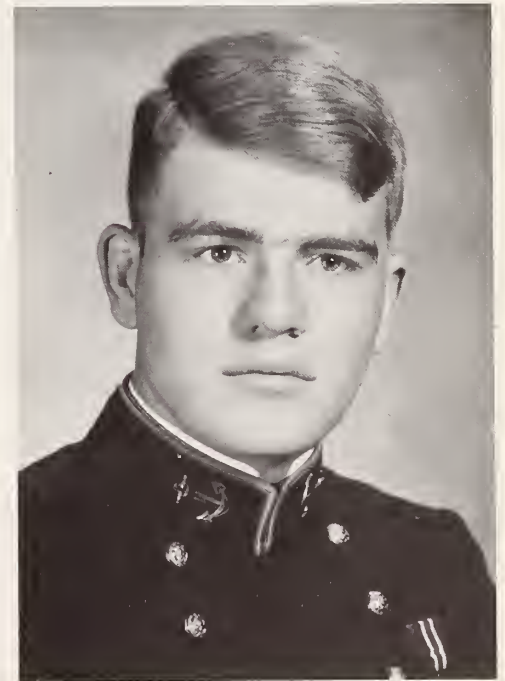
"Buckshot" came to the baat school from the Heort af Dixie, Anniston, Alabama. He did his best to spread sauthern charm to all the local lavelies until second class year, when he decided to pin his hometawn sweetheart. Bill rowed with the lightweight crew team Plebe Year before turning his othletic talents to the intromural circuit. He also went in for scuba diving and accasionally you could see the flash af a green Harley an the Annapolis backroads hidden by a voguely familiar rebel. Bill's dedication to ocademics was evidenced by the dim glow af a tensor which burned late into mony nights. All af this study went into a major in Naval Architecture which, should yield many benefits not only for Bill, but also the Navy.

LOWELL RONALD CULP

Sparky, the only name he goes by, was barn in Hazleton, o mining tawn in Pennsylvania. He is a Novy junior and has lived olmast extensively on the East coast. His favarite subjects are planes and flying, ond he is often heard relating staries of his father's flying experiences and shawing his prawess af knowledge af plones. He has o continuous struggle with the elusive 2.0 mark and the end of semester is always interesting. He is very sparts ariented, but is a subject ta injuries and has gatten the Jahnsan and Jahnsan award for using more tape than anyone else. If he can just manage to sidestep the Ac Board and if his supply of tape halds aut, he will make a fine pilat and a goad Noval Officer.

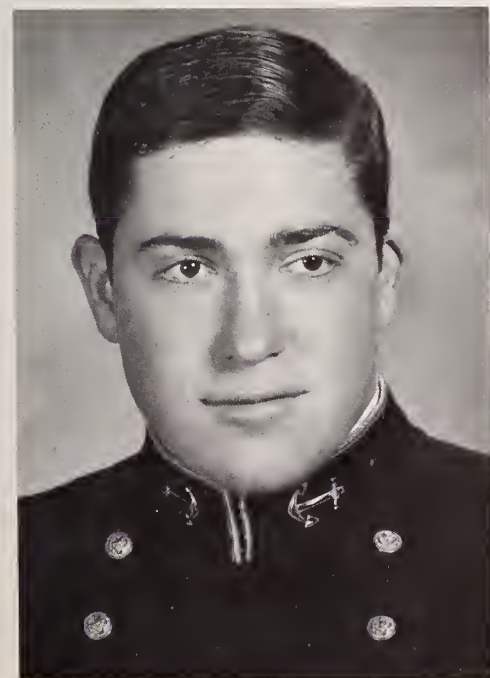
EDWARD JOSEPH FAHY, JR.

"Berto" came ta us from Vallejo, Califarnia, with on outstanding knowledge af the Naval Service, a friendly personality, and a desire for same af the better things in life. Ed divided his time between playing linebacker far the "Poalie" defensive squod and defenseman far the Weem's Creek Locrosse Club. During the week, he could always be faund reading a matarcyale magazine ar preporing far the weekend "load." Never one ta be at lass for lines, Ed has shacked many a young lovely into wanting to know mare af that mind of his. During second class year, Ed had the distinction of owning the only woterborne cycle. Graduation will find Berto heading into Aviation and bachelorhaod. In Ed, the Noval Service is gaining a fine person and an outstanding officer.



DAVID LEE GRAHAM

Coming ta the belaved bonks af the Severn from the West Coast, "Dava" made the best of his four years here ot USNA. He brought with him many varied interests, including a "lave" (?) far eletranics. He seemed to always be either helping somebody repair their sterea ar advising them an the merits of various brands. He chose to major in this field ond even managed ta carry an overage well over 3.00. But, the omazine thing about this is thot he spent mast af his time either in bull sessions ar in the rack. A very goad competitor, Dave always gave his full effort an the othletic fields with the intramural teams. This same competitive spirit will enable him ta advance rapidly in his chosen field of Navy Air.





BRUCE RODNEY HARRISON

Known by the Brigade as the "California Dreamer" on WRNV, Bruce came to Navy from the University of California, Irvine, where he was majoring in chemistry. Since he grew up in Long Beach, he is a California man at heart from the sounds he enjoys to the girl he plans to marry. Bruce rowed Crew for three years, one at Irvine and two at Navy, before the academics of Second Class year became too much for him. Days you can find him in the Eighth Wing basement at the offices of WRNV, where he spends the time he isn't playing a guitar he borrowed. Upon graduation, Bruce plans to go Navy Line, hoping to start married life based in his state where he can recapture his last sun-tan.



JOSEPH GERARD HENRY

"Little Joe," known to his family and really old friends as "Jady," came to the Academy from Seton Hall Prep in South Orange, New Jersey. After compiling an excellent record in all areas in prep school, Joe got off to a slow start during Plebe Summer, but by the time academic year rolled around, he had the system figured out and succeeded in making the Dean's and Superintendent's Lists without too much effort. While Joe has been on the wrestling team for three years, he hasn't usually cracked the starting lineup, mainly because the opposition can't find anyone small enough to wrestle him. Joe has an easy carefree attitude, which along with his outgoing personality and sincere interest in people, make him an easy person to know, and a dependable and lasting friend.



RONALD DUANE HUDDLESTON

Ron, or "Huddsa" as he is usually called, came to Mather Bancraft armed with a southern accent and a Navy smile, both of which helped him make lasting friends easily. In the pursuit of "higher learning," courses involving Ron's major academic interests, math and computers, came relatively easy to him, but he has few kind words for the Bull and Wires Departments. Ron's participation in sports was limited to intramurals after a season with the Plebe soccer team, because of knee injuries incurred in high school, but it didn't seem to slow down his pursuit of the opposite sex. As yet undecided between Navy Line and Navy Air, Ron's natural leadership and his willingness to extend his friendship to anyone will make him an outstanding officer, and an asset to the Fleet.



MICHAEL McLEOD JOHNSTON

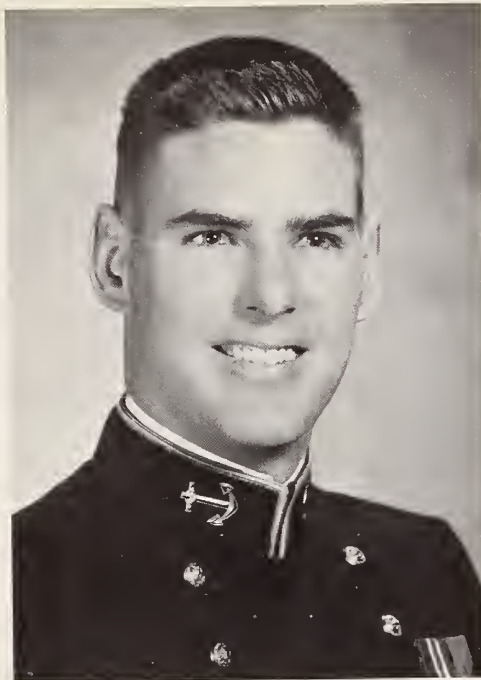
Moving to Southworth, Washington, at an early age, Mike enjoyed a life of bliss until that fateful day in June of 1966. Though he is an outdoorsman at heart, he was an Academy man by choice. His friendly, helpful nature soon placed him at the top of his company. While this achievement was accomplished with relative ease, he found that academics did not succumb to his will quite so readily. Unwilling as he was to push that coast button, Mike often fought his studies long after others had called it a night. No matter what task the Navy gives to him after graduation, it can be assured that Mike Johnston will approach it with that same utmost effort he has always demonstrated.

GEORGE WILLIAM KARCH

Buckeye Bill at 21 had little trouble adjusting to the rigors of Plebe life. Once a Youngster, "Lurch," a native of Columbus, embarked on his self-designed program of R & R. In fact for the next three years we wandered whether the "Old Man" was awake or in a state of semi-consciousness awaiting his next bout with the Pad. Bill, a former NAPster, never allowed studies to interfere with his spare time. When not sleeping, this included Company volleyball and softball and of course dragging on weekends. It was said if Bill had one blind date, he had a thousand — But then, variety IS the spice of life. Navy Line should be proud to know they're receiving a mature and dedicated officer in the person of Bill Karch.

WILLIAM McIVER KEMP

Bill, better known as "Cheetah" by all the "boys," hails from the sewer of the South, namely Charlotte, North Carolina. His reputation as being a stud in swimming in high school carried over to his Academy years where he lettered Youngster year specializing in the butterfly. Academics have not proved a problem for Bill. However, academics and athletics are of less importance than his favorite pastime, mainly going out for "the load." During the off-season, he is a familiar figure at the biggest parties where his brilliant sense of humor prevails and serves as a catalyst to any "innocent" bystanders. Navy Air being his planned career, we shouldn't be surprised to see Bill at the famous Happy Hour's in Pensacola. We will always remember the "Cheetah" and his famous escapades in chapel.



JEFFREY RAY LIPSCOMB

Jeff is a Navy Junior who presently calls Sparks, Nevada his home. He came to Navy after a year of fabulous military training at Morian Military Institute. Here at Navy, where he is referred to as "Lips" or "Scummer," Jeff can be found struggling with Aero during a very limited amount of time. Every weekend, he has a moratorium T. V. watching contest in the Wardroom. Truly the time from after his last class until evening meal, which is spent in the pod, is the most sacred time of the day for him. If anyone ever has a non-academic question, Jeff can always give them an answer, even if it isn't always the right one. Jeff hopes his vast knowledge of Aero will hold him in good stead as an NFO.

CLARENCE WILBER MAYOTT, III

Coming to USNA after a year in the Naval Reserve, "Joy" knows the value of a well-rounded life. He is best known to all the Brigade as the "Smilin' C. W." an WRNV. One of the minority who feels boots "were not all that bad," Joy spent a year and a half in the YP Squadron. "Terry," as he is known in his hometown of Avon, Connecticut, prefers the New England States and snowy winters. His room is always filled with sounds, creating a musical "melting pot" ranging from Graffiti to the Association. Planning on the Destroyer Navy and a first shore duty in Antarctica, Joy's ideals and professional knowledge are sure to earn the respect of his associates and friends.

THOMAS JOSEPH MAZOUR

Emerging from the corn fields of Nebraska and arriving at the Academy directly from Waad River High, "Moz" set himself high goals in the realm of academics with inevitable results. His name has become a permanent fixture on the Dean's List and Superintendent's List. Known as a "slosh" throughout the company, many of his nights were spent helping some of his struggling classmates make the grade. During his free time, he could be found playing his guitar or planning his expenditures. A natural athlete, Tom was an integral part of Twenties' championship volleyball team and infamous heavyweight football team. With his determined attitude and abundant talents, Tom will be able to handle with much more than mere competence any job the Navy may ask of him.

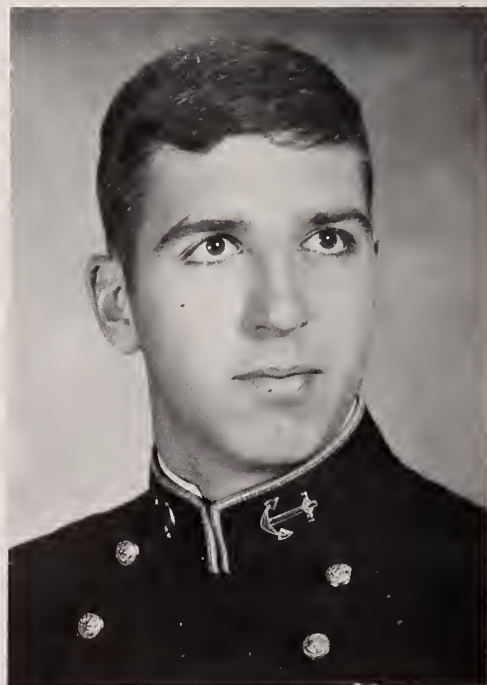
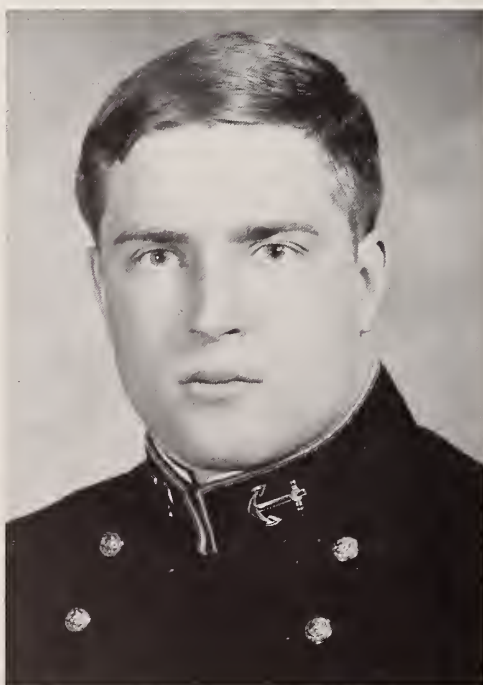


GARY CHARLES MEYER

Hailing from sunny Southern California, Gary quickly learned that the Navy severely cramped his civilian style. However, never one to let a problem of such significance go unsolved, he resolved this by talking Sue into attending college on the East Coast and not allowing academics to hinder action on that front. Coach Smalley soon put his previous experience to work for the Navy team, and Gary has seen much action as a varsity roundballer. Academically, Gary managed to see both the Dean's and Superintendent's List every semester. He is recognized as a leader, both as a "greaser" and in many ECA's. An outstanding attitude, a remarkable academic ability, good old common sense, and an undying competitive spirit will provide the Nuclear Navy with an outstanding officer.

STEPHEN ROBERT POLESHUK

Steve came to us from the thriving metropolis of Oceanside, Long Island. His accent easily identified him as a true New Yorker, the only Russian "Pale" in captivity. His good grades in high school carried over to academics at USNA and enabled "Shunk" to play lacrosse and "Paalie" football with the varsity sports program. Otherwise, afternoons would dismiss Steve to the pad to rest up for a long lasting bout with "Da Laad" on the weekends. When he was not otherwise occupied, Steve spent his time searching the vast ranks of American females for the perfect one. Steve and Navy Air should prove a fine combination to the service of our Country, and the depreciation of its airplanes.



WINSTON EARL RORABAUGH

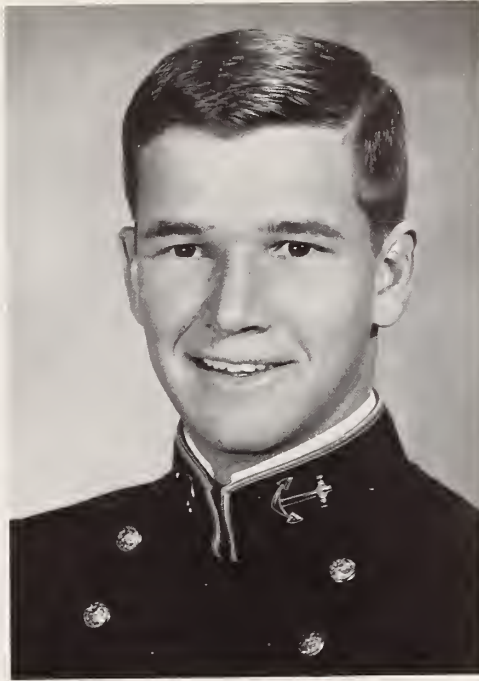
Win, a Navy junior, came to the Academy from the farmland of Pratt, Kansas. He "slid" through Plebe Year by accumulating more spoons than the rest of the company combined. Win's academic achievements ranged from being placed on probation Plebe Year to making the Superintendent's List Youngster Year. After a brief career as goalie for the JV soccer team, Win became an active participant in company sports including: soccer, football, and softball. He still found time to add his voice to the chorus of the Antiphonal choir, if he showed up. Win will long be remembered by the young ladies of the East Coast as a long line of broken hearts lies in his wake. Winnie will be a lively addition to any Naval Base's social register.

CHESTER ARNOLD SHORTS

Hailing from Erie, Pennsylvania, Chet is the old man of the company. He had three years of higher education before reporting to the Academy. Chet isn't one to conform. He does things in his own way and has a flare for the adventurous and unusual. While other Mids are enjoying hot cars, surfboards, parties, and summer sun-tanned girls, Chet can be found spending his leave at Scuba School, sky-diving, or working to earn money to finance his expensive pastimes. During the year all one has to do is stop in his room any hour of the day or night to find Chet with his nose stuck in his books studying, striving to stay on the Superintendent's List. Chet will be an outstanding asset to the service as a Seal team member.

GARY JOHN TETTELBAUGH

Gary's plans to retire as a Midshipman may never come true for he is constantly active, both in academics and sports. His nickname, "Oscar Oor," was earned on the chilly, and at times frozen, waters of the Severn. A dedicated member of the elite crew team, Gary never worried about the cold water, having been born and raised in Connecticut. His childhood dream of being a Mid was met with enjoyment, anticipation, and hard work. His occasional hair in the pad could not disguise his constant efforts for betterment, keeping a jump ahead in academics. Always wanting to be a boat driver, Cypress Gardens and the suntan girls will have to wait 'til Gary finishes a tour with the Navy Crew. His service selection of Surface Line comes second only to an O. D. of a crew shell.



WILLIAM JENNINGS WEBB

Bill Webb, known to a few as "Webbmon," came from Rock Island, Tennessee after attending McMinnville Central High School. Bill during his four years at the Academy has set many goals for himself, but has not let academics interfere with his many extracurricular activities, such as scuba diving and playing his guitar. He was a decisive factor in many on intramural games. But, above all, Bill held allegiance to his somnific pod, knowing the definition of true peace. Bill has always been available to give assistance to anyone asking, and has helped many a Mid academically. Upon graduation, Bill plans to investigate the night life of Pensacola, and in the meantime, will undoubtedly be training and distinguishing himself as one of the better Navy Pilots.

DAVID BLAIR WIEDEMAN

What was Montague, Michigan's loss become the Academy's gain when Dove entered in that summer of '66. Or was it? He was immediately snatched up by the Plebe football team, due to his prowess in high school. The rigors of Plebe Year set in, and Dove took them all somewhat in stride. True to his frontier upbringing, Dove's major interests lay in such manly sports as boxing, fieldball, and rugby. Known to the gong as "Wieds," he could always be found dragging some lovely young thing into the evil depths of D. C. — or else idolizing his man, Jean-Claude Kilby, on the tube. Wieds is on the way to Navy Air at the moment. Some people think of him as career motivated, but Dove says he's a "five-and outer."

MICHAEL JAMES ZINS

Mike left the pleasant city of Fulda, Minnesota after spending a year at Worthington Jr. College. He was a Varsity wrestler at WJC, and was a natural for a spot on the Navy squad. Navy swimming intercepted Mike on the way to the wrestling loft, and he spends money on enjoyable afternoons wading a constant battle to keep his head above the waterline. For his aquatic endeavors his classmates tagged him with the nickname, The Turtle. Mike loved books (as long as they were on the shelf) and his patience with wires problems amazed us all. No stronger to the fairer sex, Mike devoted many a weekend to his favorite pastime, the pursuit of women. After graduation, The Turtle hopes to embark upon a career in Naval Aviation.



SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Greg Dies, Ace Mothews, George Shuffer, Granville Pullen, Jim Storey, Lee Hingle, Pete Ard, Jaf Santilla, Dove Choney, Glenn Barrdmon, Kurt Halmquist, Brent Smith, Rick Wheeler, Robert Jacobs, Glenn Mantgamery, Steve Corro, Greg Wright, Pat Mullins, Jim Moore, Sandy Bernard, Jim Bryant, Bill Soule, Bob Laid, Jerry Geil, Brion Hurst, Rass Dessert, Lew Mason.

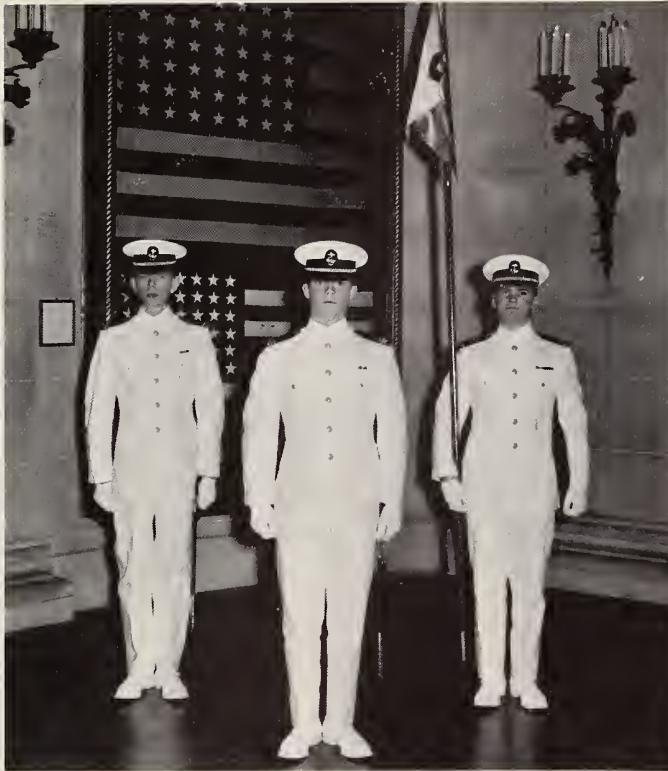


THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Bob Raber, Lag Laawe, Wayne Carnell, Bob Dengler, Jerry Boyle, Randy Curnuit, Ran Statan, Mick Borr, Bruce Marreale, Larry Kester, George Rodgers, Dove Brown, Brion Hoagensen, Jahn Tindle, Joseph Kissel, Tom Judd, Bob Hohn, Dove Odam, Mac McClowery, Jim Vanvliet, Vinnie Dawd, Steve Chord, Dick Polly, Ran Hughes, Stu Burfening, Mike Stacks, Nick Nickadem, Rick Rubel, Bill Schilling, Dave Crause, Tam Breiner. Absent: Phil Blanchard, Ruse Russaw.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT BACK ROW: Marie Gobrynowicz, Doug Rein, Bill Lipsmeyer, Bret Graham, Bill Shart, Dave Riaux, Al Mayfield, Mark Seamans, Doug Rice, Dick Cale, Barry Kelly, Bruce McGalliard, Bruce Pallack, Jack Mijalick, Guy Chamberkaun, Mike Nalan, Jack Greene, Mark McClellon, Steve Cahen, Chuck Smith, Dennis Balsly, Dick Castella, Dennis Eaton, Gory Ariniellw, Dave Hapkins, Mike Horris, Pat Droke, Rondy Plone, Narman Kawolski, Dave Dodge, Tany Erazo, Chuck Theisen, Tim Trenbeath, Jahn Ferrero.

Twenty-first Company



Everyone is reminded to turn in football pools to Good Deals, Inc. by Saturday noon meal . . . "Hey, Flower, Motor wants to see you." . . . Sound one prolonged blast — fog arriving . . . "She's my hog till Saturday; but then she's my fionce." . . . "C-9, out in the holl."

FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: C. O. Hingson; Sub. Cdr.: E. A. Lucke; CPO: B. P. Sonsom.

WINTER SET

Co. Cdr.: R. A. Thompson; Sub. Cdr.: J. E. Linquist; CPO: R. M. Teoter.



Company Officer
LT. W. C. KELLY, U.S.N.



SPRING SET

Co. Cdr.: R. A. Thompson; Sub. Cdr.: J. E. Linquist; CPO: B. P. Sonsom.



STEPHEN EDWARD BECKER

Steve brought with him from his home state of Ohio a love for sports. He has been the man to watch each afternoon during football season. He is always the first one on the field and the last one off during practice for the 150 lb. team. Steve's love of sports is only approached by his love for female companionship. Every weekend passes when Steve is not dragging some lovely young lass. He is one of the few who has managed to keep a dozen girls on the line at one time. Steve is known to have constant bouts with Igor, and is happy to say that he seldom comes out on the winning end. Steve's likable personality, fine character and willingness to help should serve him in good stead during future years.



THOMAS LLEWELLYN BRICKEN

Bringing the flavor of the South to the Academy, this native of Mobile, Alabama, has always been known for his friendliness and consideration for others. Besides being an expert on the stock market, horse racing, and poker playing, college football, tennis, and golf, this "Red Neck" was a valuable asset to company football and softball teams. Never seeming to find academics a hardship, Tom was the envy of many of us who studied harder and earned less. In addition to his enterprising nature, Tom will be remembered by his classmates as Travel Officer, Christmas Card Representative, Bear Bryant's biggest fan, journeyman Barber, and for his "words of wisdom from home." Aviation bound, this sun-worshiper will most likely be found in Pensacola after graduation, on his way to becoming one of Navy's finest.



MICHAEL WAYNE CASEY

Mike, "Cose" or "Choos," come straight to Navy after a brilliant academic and athletic career at Urbana High School, Urbana, Illinois. Mike, a three letterman (football, basketball, and track) in high school has pursued his first love, football, and has added excitement to many a varsity football game playing tight end. The fleet-footed Cosey has also shown his skills on the basketball court. But, along with his athletic abilities, Mike's academic achievements have placed him high in the class standings. "Cose," an easy going guy who likes to fish, has one problem — his eyesight is poor which limits his career opportunities. Navy Line or Supply Corps seem most probable. His other loves — a fast car, a bottle of beer, and a blonde.



LARRY LaMONT COCHRAN

Larry hails from the old west of Arizona. With visions of blue and gold in his head, he came straight to the Academy from high school, bringing the untamed discipline of Arizona with him. Four years of Academy life have failed to tame this cowboy and his love of wine and women, as many a fair damsel can attest. Larry continued his athletic endeavors, lettered his Plebe year in wrestling, and after sitting out an injury his Youngster year, finally obtained the big "N" as a segunda. While disillusioned by a petty officer an Youngster Cruise, Larry has finally found a prospective place for himself in the Navy. Unless this pistol-packing, bawlegged cowboy goes completely blind, he plans to bless the NFO Program with a Wild West flavor.



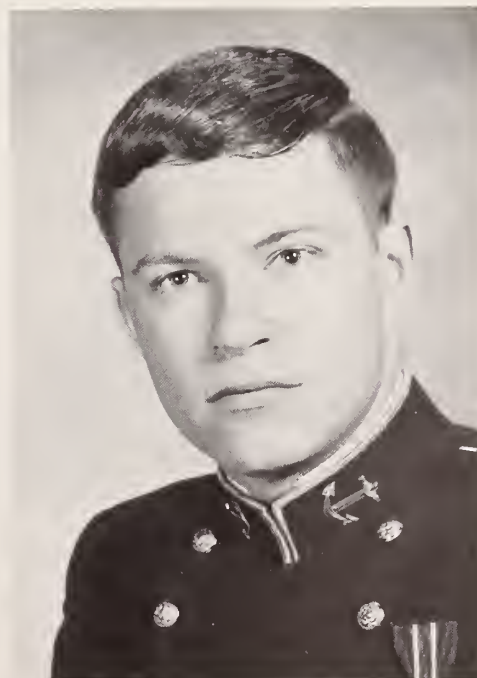
JAMES FRANCIS DEVANEY

After spending one year at Manhattan College in New York, followed by two in the Marine Corps, Jim's taste for the finer things in life brought him to the Naval Academy. Using his natural ability and prior training to the fullest advantage, he helped many a struggling classmate through the military rigors of Plebe summer and the year that followed. Feeling that the improvement of his social life couldn't wait until Youngster year, Jim engaged some of the local talent in his Plebe year, and since that time has never been without a willing companion in the nearby vicinity. His leadership, professionalism, and ability to help people will carry him far in his chosen field, Naval Aviation.



WARREN RAYE ECKERT

Upon graduating from Baltimore's Patterson High School, Warren was detoured to a brief tour at NAPS before entering the Academy. Upon entering, he quickly found that he was not extremely desirous of academics and rarely burned the midnight oil prior to exams. The winter afternoons would find him playing for the Company Heavies, where he contributed to his team's effort as much as possible. Swimming class was the one thing that he abhorred with a passion, and he spent many an afternoon as co-captain of the sub-squad. However, somehow he was always eligible when Lax season rolled around and due to his hustle and desire, earned his letter Youngster year. These two attributes, along with his virgin "barf bag" should stand him in good stead in his career as a Naval Aviator.



JAMES ROY GOODRICH

As Jim he is little known or appreciated, but there are few who have not crossed the path of "Gaady" in the past four years. For those who have, it was no doubt an unforgettable experience and for those who haven't, well they can always figure they missed something worthwhile. Until June '66, Gaady was an inhabitant of Fenton, Michigan, and lettered in football, basketball, and baseball there. He now holds the distinguished honor of being the first student of Fenton to graduate from the Academy. Gaady has been a constant source of laughs besides being a most valuable star in company sparts. His carefree nature is unrivaled and has contributed a great deal to the morale of his classmates. Opportunity and great friendships can be the only words to describe the future of a guy with his outlook!

ROBERT RAYMOND HASBACH

Robert R. Hasbach, better known as Hazy, hails from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, where he attended Baldwin High School and was the recipient of nine athletic letters which he won in a variety of sports. His athletic prowess continued to show as he made the Plebe baseball team, but when he broke his foot he was forced to retire. Since then he has been a standout on his company's intramural teams, particularly taking charge of "his" heavyweights during the winter sets. Although he is kidded quite a bit about his grades, he exhibits a will to succeed, unparalleled by anyone else in the company, without which he would never have completed the course. This June when Hazy graduates, not only will Miss Mayer receive a new Navy husband, a dream both have had for the past four years, but the Navy will receive one of the finest, most capable young officers to graduate this year. Best of luck, Haz!

JEFFREY BERT HAWKINS

"Hawk" brought his easy going attitude to the Academy from Minneapolis, Minnesota, where his main interest had been hockey and female companionship. Disappointed as he was that he found no hockey rink at USNA, he nevertheless managed to make good use of his "skating" skills during his stay here. Never one to do an excessive amount of studying, "Pumpkin" was an integral part of the 21st Company's second class "ten 'til one" discussion group and on weekends could usually be found escorting one of his "beauties." Despite the non-sweat atmosphere he carried, Hawk made a fine record in all aspects of Academy life, excelling in company sports. His congenial personality and willingness to occasionally give a little "slack" will enable him to become an outstanding Naval Officer.

BRUCE ALAN HENRY

"Hank" has to be one of the most popular guys in the Academy, obvious from the fact that he knows everyone and everyone knows him. A native of Plainfield, New Jersey, where he attended Plainfield High School, he worked his way up from meager beginnings Plebe year to a position worthy of envy in both academics and sports. The Superintendent's List was a common occurrence for Bruce, and he could be seen every evening rowing up and down the Severn for the varsity heavyweight crew team. And, being one of the smallest men on the team, this was an accomplishment for which he had cause to be proud. A very dedicated and conscientious worker, he should provide the Naval Service with one of its finest officers.

CURTIS OTHO HINGSON

"Hinker" transferred to USNA from Marion Institute in Alabama. McLean, Virginia is his home, but recognizing a good deal, Curt claimed travel pay from Alabama. Since Induction Day, he has met every situation with winning smiles and a "roll-with-the-punch" attitude. A Foreign Affairs minor, Hinker balked at the sciences, but fruitlessly, "they just keep on comin'." Aside from NAFAC, Curt has contributed his efforts as cartoonist for the "Log" and calendar, and he is of that foolish, hearty breed who decorate Tecumseh before Army weekends. Hink was a company regular, being a solid fixture on the soccer and lightweight football teams. The things we will remember about Curt go deeper than his good nature and spirit, for he displays sincerity and a winning way with everyone.



DANIEL TIMOTHY HOGAN

Dan, also known as the Foot, for his soccer prowess, came to the confines of Mother "B" from St. Louis, after a year deferment at the University of Missouri. Credit for his rapid and successful adaptment to Academy rigors, however, must be traced to his military school life at Christian Brothers High. His athletic ability made him welcome on company teams, as well as his social graces did to company parties, which he attempted to civilize somewhat. Although his vision might impair his great ambition to fly, his aerodynamics major, his ever presence on the Superintendent's List, and his ability to get the job done right should make him qualified and highly successful in whichever branch of the service he chooses.

GEORGE IRVIN HUTCHERSON

Hutch came to the Academy directly out of high school from Richmond, Virginia. Plebe year gave him little trouble, so from the very beginning, he was able to give a tremendous amount of time and effort to his studies, which resulted in consistently high grades and numerous appearances on the Superintendent's List. The only real trouble he had was with the natorium, but after many hours, he excelled in the water as well. Irv was a standout for the company intramurals, and he always strived to be among the best in anything he participated. He was never afraid to express his opinion, and his ideas were always sound. The Navy is gaining an officer who will be without a doubt among the best, and always respected.

WARREN HARPER IDE, JR.

Renny "Bob" Ide arrived at USNA from Sudbury, Massachusetts, with many assets ranging from the academic to the athletic. Though he spent three years as a member of the soccer team, he nonetheless found time to enhance many a company sports team. Never finding academics a hardship, Renny started off like a ball of fire, but soon found that books and Vettes don't mix. However, without a whole lot of effort by anybody, "Bob" made his share of well deserved appearances on the Superintendent's List. Always dating some of the better looking girls around, it was easy to find him at all the 21st Company "Rolls." Although he has a knack for the lighter side, Renny is one of the most dependable and best liked people around. With academic interests being in the field of Politics and Economics, his future looks bright for at least a short tour in Naval Aviation.



DONALD HOWARD JOHNSON

Haja came to Annapolis after a sterling high school career at Thayer Academy near Boston, Massachusetts. Plebe year found the "brow" hard at work with academics — a pastime that proved all too well that you can't keep a good man down. Youngster year Dan set numerous Academy records for sleeping and for keeping late hours with the 21st Company T. V. set. It was at this time that he met his only true love, and for the rest of our days, we will remember seeing him riding away toward Arlington in that little green M. G. Ever congenial and always ready for a good time, Dan will always be recalled by his classmates as a fun-loving and sincere individual. Whatever happens to Haja, you can bet that he won't stray too far from that green M. G. and the pretty girl behind the wheel.



STEVEN IRVING KLOTZ

Steve, likably nicknamed "Mini" for his great stature, all 5'4" of him, winged his way into the arms of "Mather B" from the sunshine of Florida. The citizens of Miami Beach never had such a favorite son. His many hours trapped on tropical beaches with bikini-clad natives have given him a well-trained eye for the fairer sex. Not one to mix academics with pleasure, Steve qualifies much better at partying than at studying. When not otherwise involved, you find him working tirelessly through routines on the Gym Deck of MacDanaugh Hall. A three "N" winner, Steve's greatest achievement was being named captain of the 1970 Gymnastics Team. Steve has always had a flair for the better life. If the Navy can't hold him, it will surely be a beautiful female that will.



JAMES EARL LINQUIST

"Link" came to USNA directly from high school in upstate New York. Even during the darkest of the Dark Ages, his quick wit and undying sense of humor always cheered those nearby. Jim's athletic prowess was quickly proven in the intramural program. Academics were also easy, at first, and not knowing the true meaning of "Wires," Jim chose what he thought to be an appropriate minor. When the "Wires" turned to "Cables," Jim turned to a Management minor instead. Superintendent's List was, again, a possibility and not a dream. As an ex-Wires Jack, Jim found an enormous amount of extra time which he then, properly devoted to wild parties and beautiful women. Looking forward to more of the same, Jim will be winging his way through a "fast five" in Navy Air.



EDMUND ANDREW LUCKE

Ed came to USNA a hardened veteran of Villanova University NROTC! After being rejected by NAVY following high school in Southern New Jersey, Ed began his Naval career in one of the more maligned branches, but he soon saw the error of his ways and came to the "real" NAVY. Plebe year was almost a repeat performance for him since he came from a family where both of his parents were D. I.'s! Youngster year found Ed developing a "rut" in his pad, but he managed to survive academics in spite of his affinity for zzz's via the gauge! A pitched battle with wires during second class year left him shaken, but still here with his eyes set on both the Marine Corps and marriage to his high school sweetheart after graduation.



MICHAEL JOSEPH McREYNOLDS

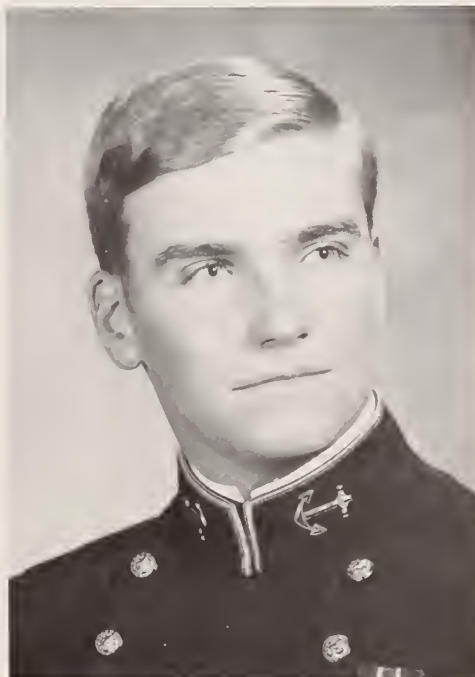
Mac came to chilly Maryland straight from high school in California. Transplanted to Boston, his love of surfing and beach bunnies carries him back to the coast, now and then, for a few rounds with the "heavies." Academics were not always his best part as his grades varied inversely with his efforts. A positive thinker he never let things get him down for long, because he always tried his best. Aside from sports and leave, his main interests were his girls and his MGB. He even braved the "Zero Dark Hundred" Natatorium ice to become a qualified Scuba Diver. Looking to the future, Mike hopes to be seen during his five year tour whizzing around air stations sparting the wings of an A-6 pilot.

HARLEY LeROY RHODES

Hailing from the plains state of North Dakota, Harley soon found the Navy could be a challenging and rewarding field. During his four years, he spent a great deal of time acquiring new skills and ideals. The "Bee's Knees" found the yawls were a nice relief and could be found sailing the high seas both fall and spring. More than anything else, he liked the leave and summers where a little practical knowledge of the service and world could be investigated. He managed the Superintendent's List a few times and once he even got stars. Reading was his thing much of the time; he would pick up anything printed and read it. Harley can look forward to a promising career in his service selection — Navy Air.

SYD "W" RODENBARGER

Rodey started out on his path to USNA by being a stud at "his" little high school. Oh, those glorious days on the F.H.S. basketball team. Then on to Bullis Prep for our boy, and more stardom as a high scoring guard. However, his mind turned to other things, namely a sweet young thing back home. Rodney never again found time to devote to basketball, but in its place, he substituted a shiny blue Vette. As for records, Rodey came in second. (His roommate was first!) An early June wedding and NFO or Supply Corps look tempting to Fletch. No matter what he chooses, Rodey will not be forgotten by his classmates. Such men make life in the Hall bearable.



STEPHEN LLOYD ROOT

After graduation from Dulaney High School in Towson, Maryland, where he played lacrosse and ran cross-country, Steve came to Annapolis to begin his Naval Career. After grappling with Plebe year, Steve became an early member of the Superintendent's List, deciding that long weekends were worth the effort. Steve has gotten along well with all the academic departments, displaying his versatility by minors in Political Science and Foreign Affairs. Known affectionately as "Buddha" to his friends, Steve has seen fit to trim his waist enough to star on the lightweight football team and has kept in practice with his Lax Stick by starting on the Batt team. Steve could always be found at company parties, downing his milk and cookies. With his affinity for hard work and his high ideals, "Buddha" will be a welcome addition to navy Air.

BYRON PAUL SANSOM

Byron "Bull" Sansom, a product of Chillicothe, Ohio, entered the Academy directly from high school. Although Byron was not one to hit the books with an undue amount of vigor, he did have a knack of "getting the gouge" when it was necessary and never had any real problems with academics during his stay at USNA. An OA minor, Byron's name could occasionally be found on the Superintendent's List. In the sports scene, Byron's varied talents ranged from company volleyball to Battalion weight lifting. His best sport, however, was the wining and dining of certain young ladies from the surrounding area. The sunny skies of Pensacola and Naval Aviation appeal to Byron, and its certain that a successful career in Navy Air lies ahead for him after graduation.

RICHARD MICHAEL TEATER

"Teats" came to the salty shores of the Chesapeake from Des Moines, Iowa, in the heart of corn country. Dick was the first and only graduate in Lincoln High School's forty-six year history to graduate from the hallowed halls of Mother Bancroft. It is rumored that "Teats" is one of the only living decendents of Igor, the pad monster. Most of his athletic endeavors were concentrated in gymnastics where he earned three varsity letters on the blue trampoline. Dick's one dream in life is to own a secluded cottage in the Colorado Rockies. A dedicated student of mechanical engineering, he plans on a twenty year career in the CEC. His strong dedication and motivation will undoubtedly lead him to become one of 70's flag officers. Good luck Teats!

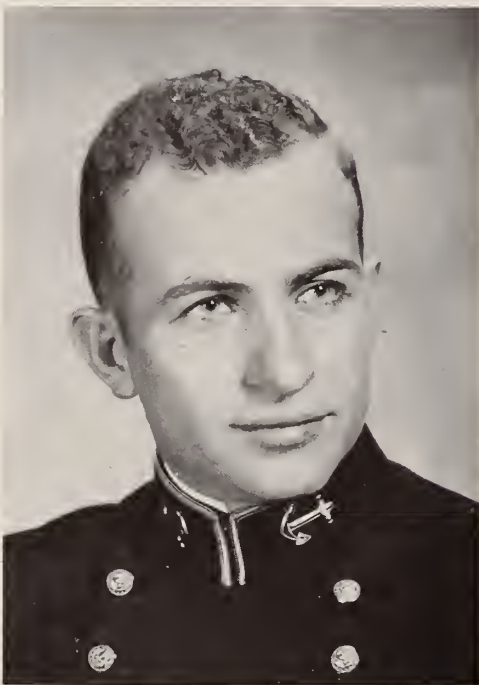
MARK ALAN THOMAS

Mark came to the Academy directly from high school in the swinging metropolis of Dover, Delaware. Although he set the record for "attention world's" during Plebe year, he survived the rigors, managing the Superintendent's List. An avid P-rade hater, Mark joined the sailing squadron and could be found there during both the fall and spring sets. As a Plebe, Mark was on the Rifle team, but found intramural football was more to his liking. Mark planned to go Surface Line, but First Class Cruise changed this to subs. His weapons major kept him busy, but somehow that never kept him away from any card games. Mark will probably be remembered for efforts in organizing our many parties, both good and bad.



RICHARD ALAN THOMPSON

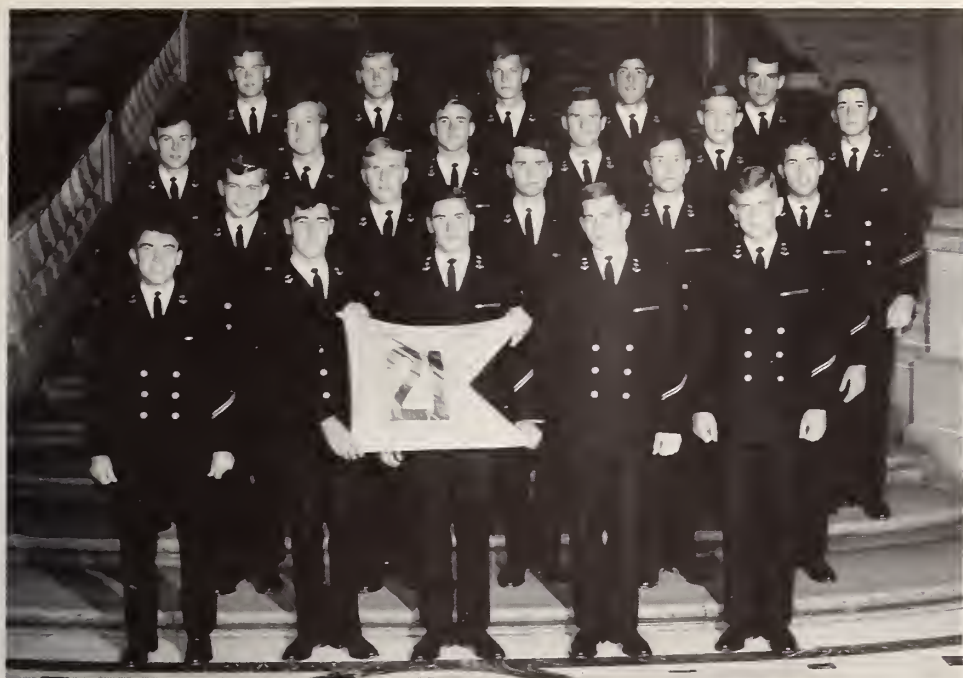
Dick came to the Naval Academy a veteran of travel and the military. He hails from Narristawn, Pennsylvania, but calls New York his home. Dick enlisted in the Navy in 1964 and attended NAPS before he entered the Academy. A hard working scholar as well as an energetic athlete, Dick was always there for a wires or physics problem as well as a dip in the pool or a fast game of handball. His humor and wit also abounded in his frequent after dinner engagements. He was known as one of the regulars on the banquet tour. The aspiration to be an astronaut propels Dick on, and with his mixture of intelligence, athletic ability, and humor, Navy Air could chase no finer in 1970.



KIRK KELSO VANTINE

Kirk hasn't changed much since coming to the Academy from Claymont, Delaware. He is still tall, with dark curly hair, and a smile that he will share most anytime. But, his four years at Annapolis have revealed him as much more. Athletics have always been a part of Kirk, whether playing tennis or squash on the Plebe teams, sailing, or starring in touch football games. He has been consistent in academics, pursuing a major in Foreign Affairs. Those small bits of free time are usually spent with good music or female companionship. Known as "K. K." or "Valentine" to his classmates, he has worked hard within the company and outside it. Whatever his choice for the future, those serving with him will benefit by his companionship.





SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Al Hupp, Larry Nolan, Charles Griffiths, Paul Longinotti, Field McConnell, Craig McForlone, Bill Bashore, Gory Appenfelder, Steve Hickman, George Bullord, Kenneth Richardson, Mork Howe, John Vivion, Miles Twaddell, Joseph Worgo, William Wimet, Michael McBride, Joe Johns, Duke Brunelli, Morty Alford, Steven Gromes.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Ron Williams, Don Coldwell, Steve Plovonich, Mike Price, John Blosser, Quince Baker, John Taylor, Bob Lorkin, Pumo England, Steve Soroko, Sully Sullivan, Jim Goddard, Dove Rosenzweig, Don White, Jeff Beard, Al Thomson, Vinny Sesso, Mark Emmert, John Mooney, Nevelle Newlon, Bill Glass, Andy Wilkerson, Chris Panos, Warren Musselman, Pot Cosgrove, Ted Kreeger, Frank Gibson.



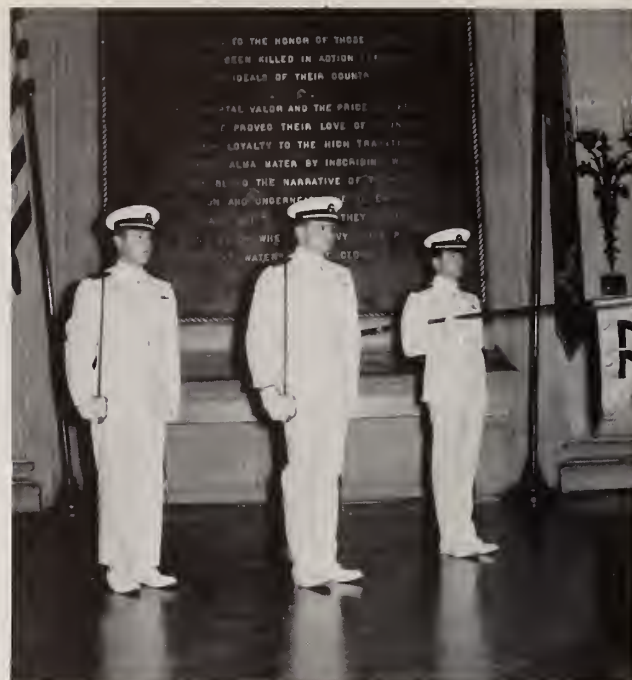
FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Fred Seebode, Jim Murroy, Bob Fishman, Paul Cox, Rory Gisher, Jim Gorrison, Jim Lomono, Scott Krojnik, Ed Wilkes, Jim Homlin, Bob Klaus, Bookie Boland, Mark Costo, Paul Carlson, Jock Rush, Howard Sidmon, Dave Willmon, Ted Turnblocher, Howard Hempenius, Dove Boldo, Dennis Grabus, Pot Young, Bob Holmes, Mike Ellison, Bob Gibson, Bob Willord, Mott Soviello, Horvey Anderson, Dave Strickland, Tommy Storch, Joe Kale, Wayne Kennord, Bob Vondine.

Twenty-second Company

A.M.F! . . . By God, if we had some beer, we'd rolly! . . . Who found o chicken with lips? . . . Hey-Ho fun seeker . . . Thonks Lightnin' . . . Pile on! . . . Ra! . . . Rot-Scum Disease . . . When Jon jogs, everybody jogs . . . Duvoll — for love of ivy . . . Here's to it, we all do it . . . Soggee . . . Fine, Thank yo . . . Lunch is being served.

FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: M. B. Chorley; Sub. Cdr.: C. M. Frary; CPO: R. C. Chaplin.



WINTER SET

Co. Cdr.: J. D. Dodd; Sub. Cdr.: E. J. Fought; CPO: F. B. Grubb, Jr.



Company Officer
LCDR. G. D. ANDERSON, U.S.N.



SPRING SET

Co. Cdr.: M. B. Chorley; Sub. Cdr.: C. M. Frory; CPO: J. L. McClone.



ROBERT KIETH ALDEN

Strolling through Mother B's chicken coop, one might have heard a muffled cry, "I'm in love" — that was Aldy. Through all skepticism, Aldy spent his time dreaming and talking about a form girl from Florida. With a gleam in his eye, he would show everyone his "brog book" or entertain the wordroom crowd with the latest report. Somehow between sighs, letters and endless chocolate chip cookies, this bird found time for the greatest of all loves, Y.P.'s, where he managed to gain a command. Whatever time remained, Aldy used to "catch up" on his much needed sleep. Nowhere could more information about the Navy be found than from Aldy. Navy Line and Florida chickens will benefit from one of the hardest triers in captivity.



PHILLIP KENETH ALLEN, JR.

Phillip Kenneth Allen, Jr. from Baltimore, Maryland, which is just down the creek from Togholler, hoils Baltimore Polytechnic as his high school alma mater. Phil always had the edge on everyone in academics, that is until he hit his big slide which he refused to say he was in. Phil's athletic prowess was always noted in bottolion cross country, football, and lacrosse. He was always seen either coming in first in cross country, scoring touchdowns for the company football team, or goals for the lacrosse team. Phil was never a one lady man, always thinking he was too good for just one girl, one in particular. Phil in all his exploits here at the Academy has become known as the transportation chairman. He has practiced for that wild time to be had in Pensacola, where he wants to learn to fly the big planes.

ROBERT JOHN BAILEY

Never one to sweat the system, Beetle came from Orlando, Florida after a year at Orange Juice College. He spent the majority of his time recovering from his overion to study, composing his next letter to Corroll Shelby, or ordering more stereo equipment from Allied. Beetle took the P-works as they come, and a few took him. But, with a minimum of effort, he managed to sneak by the Aero pros and complete a difficult Aerospace Engineering minor. Weekends found our hero drogging some pretty chick and on occasion, the Boow. It looks like Beetle will be a Naval Aviator for at least five years, but wherever he goes or whatever he does, the future can never be dull.

JAMES MANN CARNEY

Jeff, as he is known to his friends, hoils from North Dartmouth, Massachusetts. Although heading for a Moth major, most of his time is spent on the hills of Navy's golf course. In addition to Plebe and three years of Varsity golf, Jeff has given cross country, basketball, and fieldball a whirl on the intramural level. At night, he may be found studying or watching the tube, but more often than not, you will find him adding to his undisputed lead in "phone-time." With his ever present smile and grey hair, which he blames on the Executive Department, Jeff was always willing to lend a hand to anyone in need. We are all sure of his success in Naval Aviation, a decision which Youngster Cruise seemed to help along.





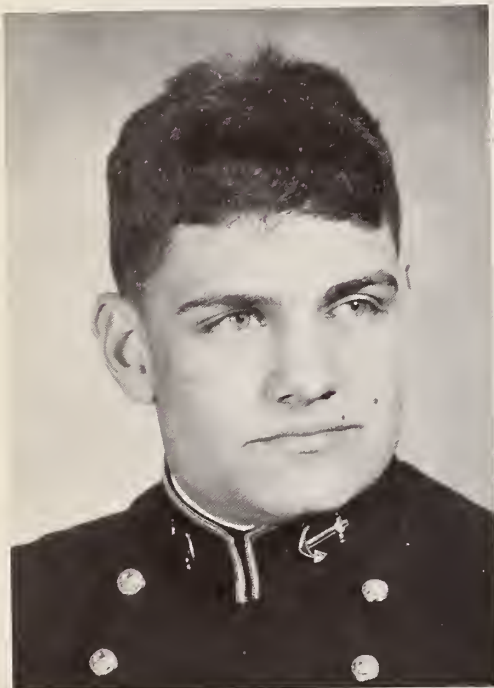
ROBERT CHARLES CHAPLIN

"Charlie" arrived at USNA after 18 rigorous years of travel as an Army brat, from Taiwan to Fort Knox. Being a standout athlete in high school, his natural ability on the athletic field carried over to company soccer, football, and baseball. Never an academic standout, but never in any trouble, Charlie managed to spend most of his time doing anything as long as it wasn't too closely related to the books. Gifted with a contagious smile and lighthearted attitude toward life, Charlie counted nearly everyone as his friend. Always a terror with the fairer sex, he managed to get himself captured for good during Youngster year, and a charming girl from Ohio is making off with quite a catch. Graduation should find Charlie heading down the aisle and down the prop pipeline at Pensacola.



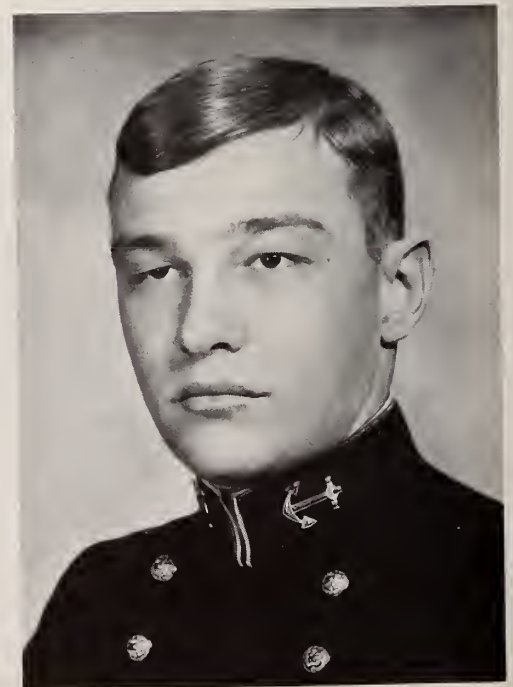
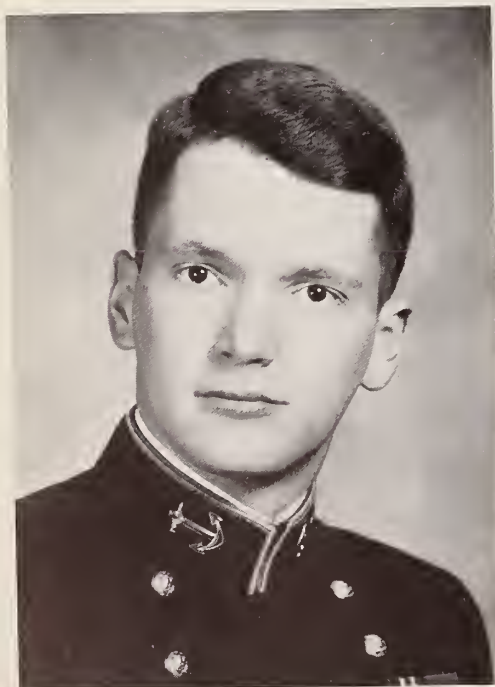
MICHAEL BRYAN CHARLEY

Charley Tuna is a product from same reservation near Eagle Point, Oregon. Although he validated Plebe summer, he soon became an outstanding member of the class of 1970. There were many attacks upon the academic department and the Tuna finally won first semester second class year. We were all happy to see him on the winning side at graduation. The Tuna was an avid supporter of company and battalion sports. Everyone can remember that to him all sports were played like tackle football. Navy Air will beckon the Tuna. The fly boys will be receiving a fine officer and welcomed member to any squadron.



STEPHEN TREDWAY COLEMAN

The "Old Man of the Mountains" hails from Raanake, Virginia, where he was born and reared. Not discouraged by military life and a Plebe year at Virginia Tech, Steve crept into the Academy with the enthusiasm of a martican. An extremely determined individual, Steve managed to hack his way through the fog, confusion, and his own profound logic that eternally surrounded him to somehow scrape together a 2.0 — usually, and still be an avid participant in many activities, the main ones being the D & B and The Lucky Bag. He will always be remembered for his paunding the bass drum and his endless labor on this book. His ceaseless supply of mail from females far and wide always amazed us all, and it seemed as though he was forever tracking down an album someone, he usually had forgotten who, had borrowed from his vast collection. The Navy will certainly welcome this outstanding officer to the fleet.



RAYMOND DAVID DeCARIO

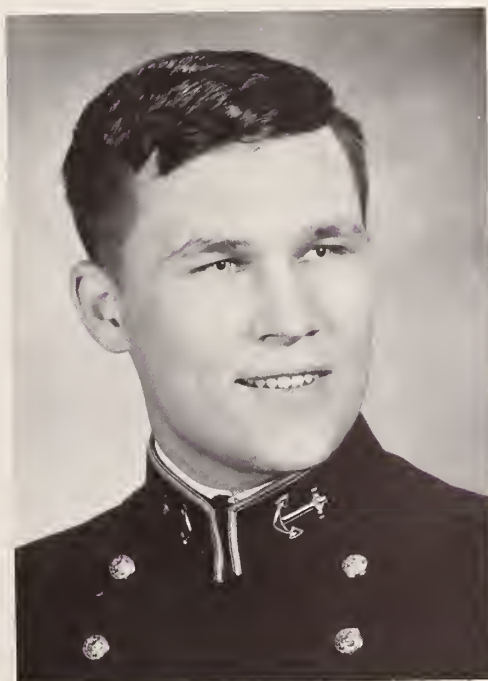
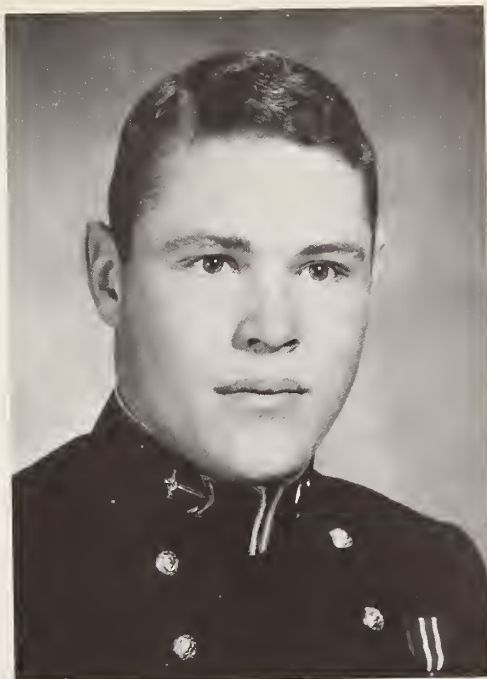
Ray, Wap to his friends, staggered into the Navy right out of high school. After two years of a studious curriculum at NAPS, designed to substitute for his four years of high (?) school, he was plunged into the rigorous life of a midshipman. Wap spent his time (leisure, academic, and scheduled) playing sports. He went on to play two years of varsity football. It was never hard to find Ray; he either was working out, relaxing, or engaging in some sort of non-mental combat. Wap amazed many of us by always having a Gay time. His constant antics and carry-on's (Plebe year?) were viewed by many as exhilarating. Provided someone teaches him to march, the graduation ceremony will allow Ray a few months to catch up on some unfinished work after which he will follow the NFO pipeline.

JACK DAVID DODD

"The Dude" came to the Academy from the soul capital of the world, Memphis. Although he spent a good portion of each study hour just shooting the breeze with the guys, he still managed to find time to give E.I. to those who needed it. Trying not to let his Dean's List QPR get him down, he took an avid interest in company sports. From lightweight football to slow-pitch softball, "Dude" could always be counted on to rattle the opponent with a timely remark or two. His chief extracurricular activity centered around his girl, though, and each leave period would find him beating feet for Memphis. After completing a major in Mathematics, Jack hopes to pursue a career in Naval Aviation. His warm personality and eagerness to help others won him many friends at the Academy and will undoubtedly continue to do so throughout his career.

EARL JAY FOUGHT

Although his home town may not be known by many — including a detailed map of Kentucky — Earl was Jay's "World" as long as he can remember. After four successful years at Belfry High and a year at Eastern Kentucky, Earl came to USNA and quickly fit into its intricate system. With his quick wit and excellent memory for trivia and sports, Brawn Town easily kept his classmates in good spirits and obtained an excellent record with the upper class. Brawn City's athletic prowess was usually found on the intramural fields throughout the Academy. His unusual ability for "impossible" catches and a strong desire to win made him a valuable asset to any team. Always a frequent visitor at bull sessions, the Pirate was always on tap with the latest in company news and was never at a loss for words. His undying sense of humor and straightforward honesty has placed Earl at the top in his company, and has won him a lasting friendship with his classmates and friends.



CHARLES MICHAEL FRARY

During his time at the Academy, "Wally" was a man of many activities. Although not one to overdo himself physically, he did find time to play several company sports including volleyball. Wally came from Washington State as an innocent, wholesome American boy; however, he quickly changed his ways and adapted quite well to Academy life. Many girls blew in and out of Chuck's life, and it will be a toss-up to see which one will finally get him. Always in constant battle with the 2.00, Wally always seemed to come up with enough grades to sneak by for another semester. Whether he will go Staff Corps, Supply Corps, or Marine Corps is supposed to be undecided, but one will probably see the "Walens" marching around and lending his leadership qualities to the men in green.

LARRY CURTIS GRETZINGER

Gretz, who is known as the "tall two by four" throughout the Brigade reigns from the well-known backwoods Tennessee town of McMinnville. Before coming to the Naval Academy, Larry attended Gardan Military College as a pre-med student, and also held the rank of Cadet Captain, only a year away from commission. Being used to the military dictatorship, he found Plebe Summer and the Naval Academy unchallenging. To occupy his mind, he is working towards a Weapons Systems Engineering degree. His activities include Protestant Chapel Choir, Sailing Squadron, Heavyweight football, and 150 lb. Football Team Manager. Since Youngster year, he has occupied his weekend time by flashing around an old country roads on his little white Ga-cart. Larry hopes to be riding high when he joins the fleet as an aviator.

FRANCIS BUNYAN GRUBB

Frank came to Severn Shares after a demanding year at Bullis Prep. Looking forward to four relaxing years, he took USNA in stride. The end result was a well used rack during the day, but often burning the midnight oil to overcome his great nemesis, Wires. Frank, The Grubber, became the nice guy of the company with his sheepish smile and easygoing manner. Always a standout in fieldball and lacrosse, he led his batt lac team to an unprecedented 10-0 season. Weekends found him dashing off to Pennsylvania where his grease girl patiently waited. A trip to the altar will break the monotony before reporting aboard the rolling decks of his destroyer. Navy Line is sure to benefit in acquiring this great guy, for that is how he will always be remembered by those of us fortunate enough to have known him.

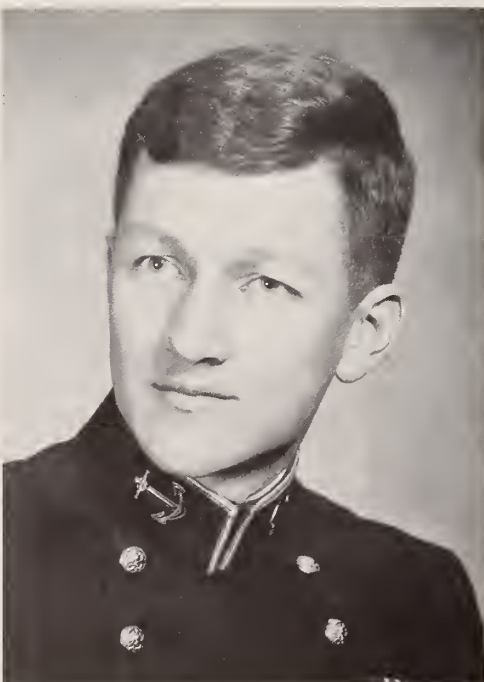
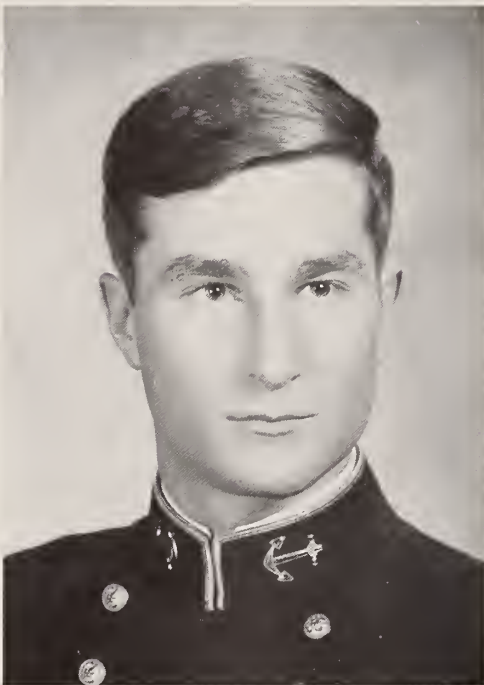


PETER ALAN HARING

Pete comes to us from the saaty streets af New York. Nothing ever seemed to give the Spinx any trauble, he just fram the doy he arrived, excelled in everything from acodemics, where the Deon's List was on eesy mark, to sparts ond his autstanding ability on the varsity gymnastic team. Although not much was ever said about the young ladies in his life, Pete could often be seen, grip in hand, hurrying off ta the arms af same lucky girl. At times, Pete was one of the most avid submarine fons in the world, and at times he was one of their deadliest enemies, sa it is onybody's guess whot graduation will bring other thon o Mos-ter's degree. But, whatever field Pete chooses, it can be ossured that he will excel.

ROBERT JAY HEALY

"I'm fallible, I'm merely superior to everybody else." Bob always said that, and nabody had the patience to prove him wrong. Taking courses that the rest of us cauld'n't pronounce, he cauld out think us oll. Entering his room, one might hear "If you want help, you'll have ta wait in line" — that put a guy in his place. We never knew whether Linda or submarines came first, but seeing him in a fog running into things when he was with Lindo led everyone to on obvious conclusion. Between working crassward puzzles, Bob was found reading, mailing letters ta New Jersey, swimming, in the carner palishing shoes, often in the pad, never in the barbershap, and sametimes even studying. A Mas-ter's degree awoits Bob on graduation; then, if they can meet his standards, nucleor subs will ocquire o most autstanding ond unusual officer.



LEWIS SAMUEL HOLLIER, III

Nobody was ever sure whether the claud followed Sam or he the claud, but the two were constant companions from that day in June '66 when they drifted into USNA. Sam brought his claud with him from Big Timber, Montana after putting in a year at the state university. A confirmed lover of the Carps, he was determined to follow in the footsteps of his father. Service selection night and his dreams come true marked a momentous occasion, which Sam celebrated with a real haircut. Sam will always be remembered for his easygoing manner, acceptance of everyone as his friend, and genuine devotion to the Marine Carps.

GORDON LEIGH JONES

With a twisting half-gainer, Gordy lit in Mather B from Erie, Pennsylvania. He packed along his high school All-American diving ability and the highest scholastic attributes. Headed to fill the Navy's top lawyer billet, he majored in bull (courses and conversation). With a mouthful of demeaning travesties, he jumped atop the Superintendent's List and Navy's swimming team. With time, his study habits came closer to mine, and he's now contented to bounce back and forth from the pad to the diving board. After shacking up with him for four years, I can say a closer or more likable friend cannot be found (or a better Bud belter). His scholastics and athletics have been a great attribute to the school and the Navy. He'll graduate carrying his N's and headed for the stars, probably wearing them.

JOHN THEODORE MARINO, JR.

John, along with his ever-present smile, came to us from Staten Island, New York. While at the Academy he made his presence known in a variety of intramural sports, and perhaps more astonishing, managed to complete on Aero major. Known for his quick wit and distinguished laugh, there was never a dull time when John was around. His presence at company parties was always known, whether he wore his white turtleneck or stood on his hands for the girls. Most of his free time was spent fighting the Pad Master or on his "bulking up" program. We all wish John the best of luck in his hopes to become the company's only astronaut.



JAMES LENUS McCLANE

Never inclined to do anything halfway, Jim lived in his father's cruise box for the first two years of his life, spent time as a whitest then as an NROTC at Villanova, before he looked to Annapolis. Plebe Year he spent nearly every evening with his nose buried in his books. After the freshman IRA rowing championships, Jim went home for Youngster Cruise. One uneventful year later, he arrived at Pensacola with natural proficiency. Jim tamed "the plane which flies itself," and to the admiration of his instructor, he landed an air runway and took off from another without even slowing down. Barely escaping a pin, he returned in the Fall, and against the advice of his many friends, he went out for crew again and went to the Nationals for a third time. Then after an exciting first class cruise at Norfolk, Charleston, Mayport, "Crash" moved into the third regimental staff room to enjoy his last year of quiet free periods as the company duty driver.

EDWARD RUSSELL McKENNY, JR.

Hailing from Cicero, Illinois, "Big Red" came to Navy straight out of high school. He adapted well to Academy life and never was known to sweat anything too much. Very rarely showing his Irish temper, "Big Red" was one of the most generous, easygoing guys around and was a friend of all. Intramurals profited much from Ed's athletic abilities, especially the Company football, softball, and tug-of-war teams. Ed was king of the company socialites, and few Saturday nights found him around Bancraft. He was known for the parties he attended and the girls he dragged from Pensacola to New London. A self-confident bachelor, "Big Red" should lead a very interesting life as a junior officer. Managing to grab a black "N," good grades, and a couple dozen girls while at USNA, the "real" Navy should benefit greatly from Ed's talents.

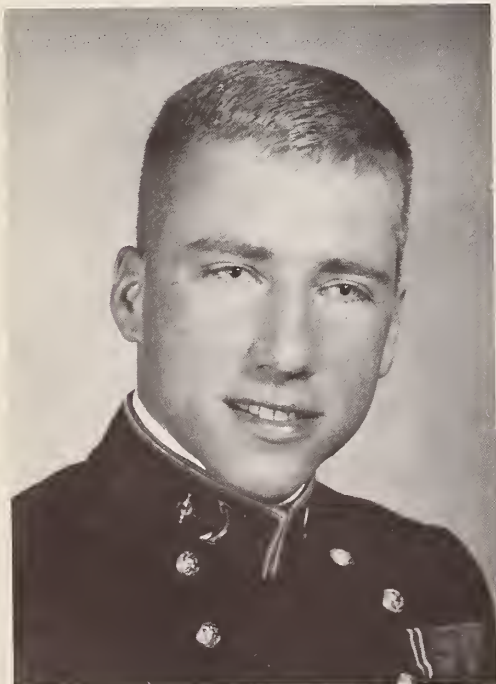
ELDRED FRANCIS NEWLAND, JR.

Emigrating from Neodesha, Kansas (where the legendary Fall River joins the Verdigris), J. R. was quick to capture the interest of his classmates. It is hard to believe that the same hand that whipped buttanhook and post-pattern passes in high school, became so adept at papping Buds whenever the "Kid" was on libs. J. R. thought that there was a future in Naval Management, except when the Academic Board met, then the class of '70's member of the "Mad Squad" turned his thoughts to the occupational opportunities offered in Saudi Arabia. Whether Naval Aviation or the Marine Carps wins out, J. R. will long be remembered for the friendship and winning manner that he always extended. It will be a victory for those who serve with this likable and loyal man, to have J. R. aboard.



JOHN PACKARD NUTE

The Panther came to the Naval Academy to raw Navy Crew and gain a commission in the Marine Corps. A native of Boinbridge Island, Washington, he came to the Navy with a competitive, good-natured attitude. He spent his sports career at Navy in one of the most thankless jobs that exists, a crew coxswain. John had his moments; it took a "make" court to move his grease jacket from place to place, and on several occasions, he thought he was going to face the Sup down the long green table, but somehow this never materialized. His troubles demonstrated his tenacity and ability. In the long run, his calm enthusiastic state of mind and intense orderly work got him through. He will make a good officer because of his absolute honesty and fairness in dealing with people. Viper would be proud.



PATRICK WARREN O'NEIL

"Scaater," being a Navy junior, has lived in various parts of our country, although he was born in Jacksonville, Florida. He easily mastered all facets of Academy life with uncommon determination. Academically, Pat never met with any real difficulties, but his exploits on the athletic fields, whether scoring goals for the company soccer team or touchdowns for the football team, will be remembered by all who saw them. "Scaater" divided his time between playing his guitar and evading the Executive Department. He had a great deal of success with both. Scaater's sacrificing, unselfish personality will keep him where he is needed most — at the tap.



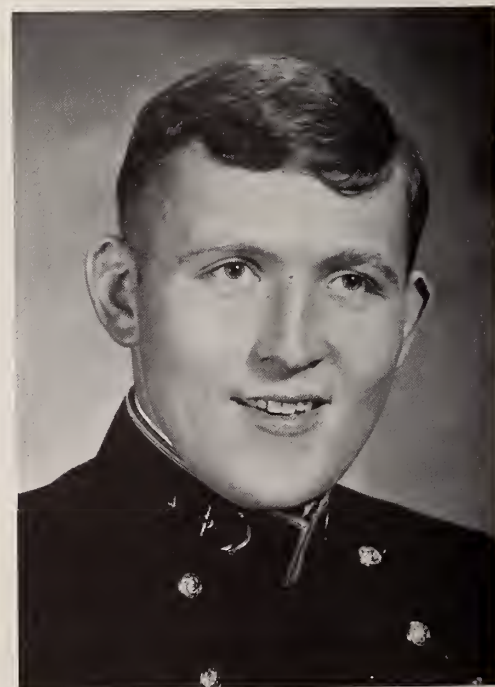
DAVID SHELBY PHILLIPS, III

Dave hails to us from Alexandria, Virginia. Upon his graduation from Bullis Prep, he was appointed to Annapolis. Here he has instilled his friendship throughout the Brigade with his warm personality. Dave's love for the Navy is only surpassed by his love for life's pleasures. We could always count on Dave for action when it came to planning or executing any of our many escapades or social functions. He helped make the good times that we will long remember, when we look back on these four treasured years. Career bound in the Navy's line, he will no doubt find his good spirit welcome in the Fleet, and his friendship will be remembered by all in the years to come.



LEO STANLEY ROLEK, JR.

Entering out of high school with a Chicago accent, Lee was quickly refined to the language and habits of a Midshipman. Never looking farwards at any subject, he was often the main source of the gauge needed by all of us. Usually ending an tap with bants with the Academic Department, and in fact, asked to try for a Rhodes Scholarship, Lee has pushed, pulled, and kicked his grades to the top hundred of the class. After battling it out with grades, Lee usually vented steam out on intramural contact sports like football, fieldball, and lacrosse. June, 1970, should find Lee heading toward an immediate Master's and Pensacola picking up along the way a much better looking permanent roommate, also from Chicago. His nest may no longer be his, but the Navy will certainly benefit from his continuous efforts to do his best.





SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: A. Miller, D. Stewart, T. Hoffman, J. Borrett, P. Jouanner, J. Gokey, W. Penniman, M. Spanbauer, D. Kunselmon, G. Harper, M. McCuddin, S. Stetson, R. Alvorez, M. Shoffner, J. Cankey, R. Deloof, H. Palmer, A. Tilden, P. Watts, H. Whitfield, T. Wydnor, F. Mollgrove, J. Lombert.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Fergie Ferguson, Tom Hall, Nick Lokis, Hoss Hostetter, Shelley Narris, Denny Walsh, Jim Klima, Caves Cover, Jim Thorpe, Rondy Rice, Nelson Jones, Bob Loeffler, Jim Pratzman, Chip Newhart, Rick Bodson, Denny Crone, Pete Wick, Steve Livesay, Wheels Wheelen, Clay Willis, Roy Bernord, Honk Coskey, Toby Tobiason, Glenn Koden, Bill Round.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: David Hultberg, Peter Herlin, Eric Swonson, Edwin Roberts, Donold White, Kerry Colimon, Thomas Somok, Danold Jones, David Herr, William Fogarty, John McKenry, William Loskin, Peter Flynn, David Holmes, Kent Porter, John Novok, Bruce Metrick, Dennis Vito, Thomas Wilson, Robert Moyxner, Joseph Doswell, David Leather, Doniel Couch, Kenneth Hoynes, John Benjomen, Roy Russell, Delbert Schoub, Paul Burch, Ralph Neumeister, Michael Simon, Lexic Helms, Robert Forest, Christopher Holthrus, Stephen Sudkomp.

Twenty-third Company

O'Neil's song . . . Ernie's push-ups . . . Morning runs over the Rotundo, around the hill, to Baltimore . . . Leo and Perrins . . . Roy's N. Y. Times "Beot Army" sign . . . Winter's lough . . . World's shortest stoff, with swords . . . Hoppy doys . . . W. W. love . . . Whole's grandmother . . . No thunks, Fother, I don't drink beer . . . Chopel - 1 hour with o lob . . .



FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: E. J. Robeson IV; Sub. Cdr.: W. M. Blount; CPO: R. F. Milewski.



WINTER SET

Co. Cdr.: J. R. S. Golez; Sub. Cdr.: T. G. Otterbein; CPO: H. P. Alesso.



Company Officer
CAPT. J. M. SIMS



SPRING SET

Co. Cdr.: T. G. Serwich II; Sub. Cdr.: W. M. Blount; CPO: S. J. Bonnot.

HARRY PETER ALESSO

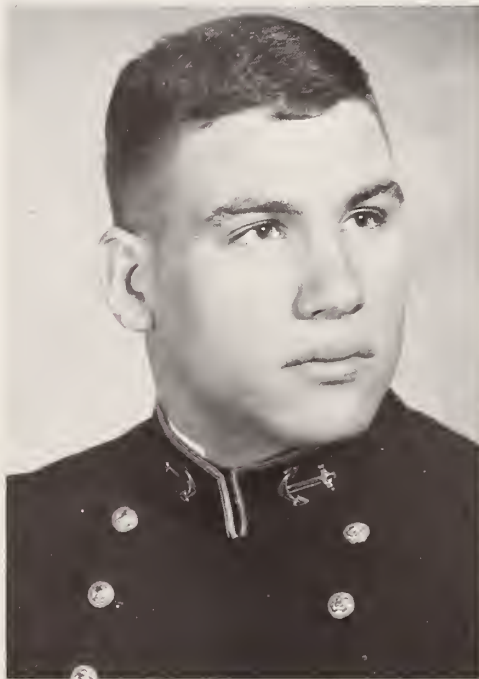
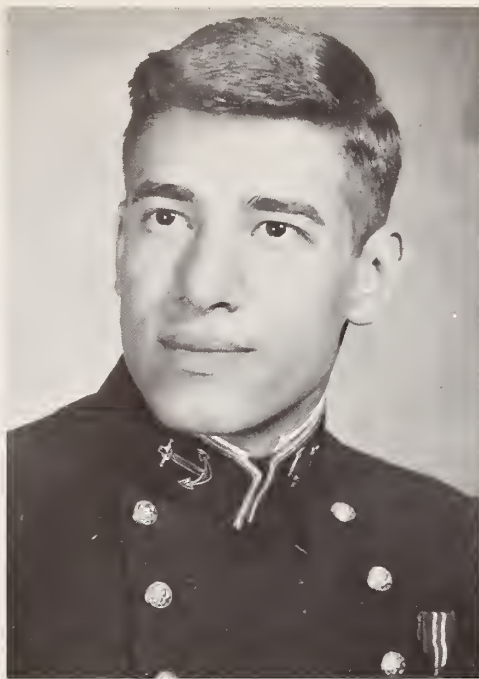
A quiet and sincere individual, Harry came directly to the Naval Academy from Garfield, New Jersey. Finding the academic system rigorous, Harry could always be found in the pad reading, or over in Michelson Hall working on his science project. His competitive instinct and hard work made him an avid participant in intramural sports, although many of his afternoons were spent in achieving his Varsity N in swimming sub-squad. In his spare moments, he was always ready to give anyone a challenging game of chess or bridge. Harry intends to go the great nuclear way upon graduation, and cannot fail to bring credit upon himself and the Naval Service.

STEVEN JOHN BANNAT

Steve came to the Naval Academy directly from Milton, New Jersey. He is known good-naturedly as "Teddy Bear" by his classmates as well as the Plebes who always found him barring the way to many of his classmates' shower parties. Steve has managed to stay above the vital 2.00 academically, and at the same time participate in Varsity football and wrestling. He has a notorious reputation for being a "one man shower party," but his broad grin and sincere manner have won him many close friends. Upon graduation, Steve intends to go Navy Line, where his dedication to the service will make him a credit to the Navy.

WILBURN MAC BLOUNT

Bab came to Navy from a town with a place in Naval history, Hampton Roads, Virginia. He always got along with people, and he will be well remembered for his plentiful supply of mouthwash, which gave him the healthiest throat in the Navy, and his precocious loss of hair, which earned him a reputation as "the old man." Bab was not the type to get excited unnecessarily. He always made level-headed decisions and adhered to his principles. He was his own man. Unfortunately, this will probably change in June, when a sweet young lass from Philly will latch onto him with the holy wedlock. Yes, the Bachelors' Club will suffer a loss, but about the same time, Navy Line will be getting a fine man.





CHARLES DANIEL CAREY, III

There are few people here who can claim the distinction of being able to buy the Naval Academy, and "Chuck" is one of them. He tore himself away from the arms of Oklahoma City, making sure to grab his dust rag on the way. He came to Navy to excel, and that he did until hit by the "creeping coast" in the earlier part of Plebe year. His athletic form and muscular build have become a familiar sight on the Company basketball court, and one was always sure to see him catching rays out on Hospital Point during the Spring. Chuck always came prepared with his sense of humor, jovial personality, and deck of cards. He'll soon grace the sky in his marine Greens, if they can find a Phantom clean enough for the "White Make."



ERNEST GRAHAM DAVIS

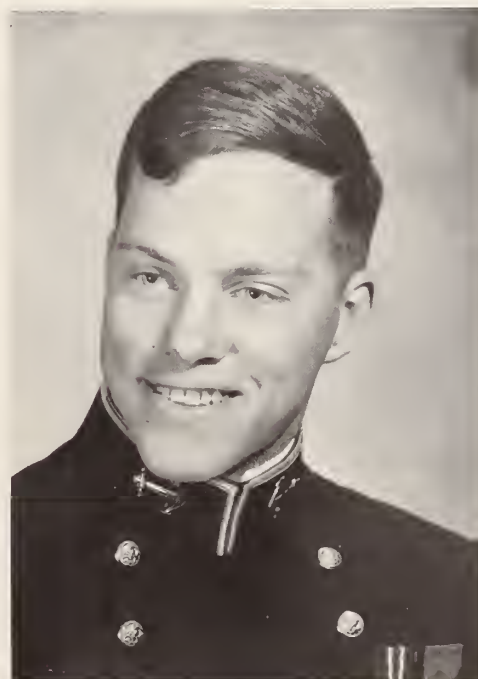
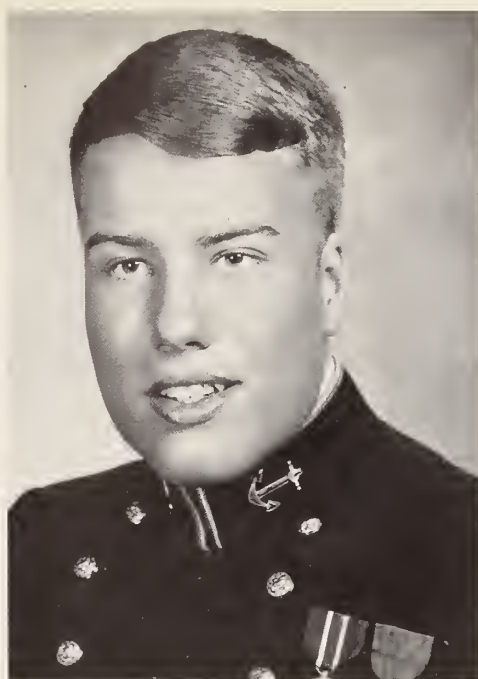
A mere wisp of a person, Ernie came straight to the Academy from Virginia Beach, Virginia. An academic slash, he spent many nights burning the midnight oil; while his days were spent in pursuing his favorite pastime, testing his eyelids for light leaks. He is especially known for his disappearing act for twenty minutes after reveille and never being caught. An avid radio club fan, he could also be turned on to the right frequency for an impromptu wrestling match or a quick three hands of hearts. A competitive individual in everything from bridge to squash, Ernie will make a fine officer in whichever field he chooses.

DAVID PAUL FAUCHER

Dave came to us from cold Worcester, Massachusetts, and was greeted by the warm smile of Tom Sommers. A French major, he lucked out with the French foreign exchange cruise, a free week in Paris, and the presidency of the French Club. Dave's gullibility was the source of many humorous moments for his practical joking friends. He studied conscientiously, but not so much that the Company volleyball, softball, and basketball teams suffered more than seven losses out of eight games each. Dave avoided demerits and sub-squad with equal vehemence. However, he was unavoidably drawn to his one and only, and saw diamonds one day in May. After graduation, Dave's "timeless love" will be realized with rings of gold as he begins a promising career.

JOSE ROILO GOLEZ

Ray, respectfully known as "Mr. Nice Guy," hails from Quezon City, Philippines. Ray's proud military bearing and great respect for military life were developed at the strict Philippine Military Academy before coming to the Naval Academy. Ray's boxing ability has made him a perennial Brigade boxing champion, a feat very few midshipmen have attained. In spite of his bruising boxing bouts, Ray retains the sensitive touch of an exceptional artist. The Brigade has always enjoyed his pasters for the Art and Printing Club. Despite these time consuming activities, he has repeatedly been on the Superintendent's List while concentrating on mathematics. Ray's calm, cheerful nature has made him well liked while at the Academy. His perseverance and stern military bearing promise a fine professional officer. The Philippine Navy has much to look forward to in 1970.



JON ROBERT JENSEN

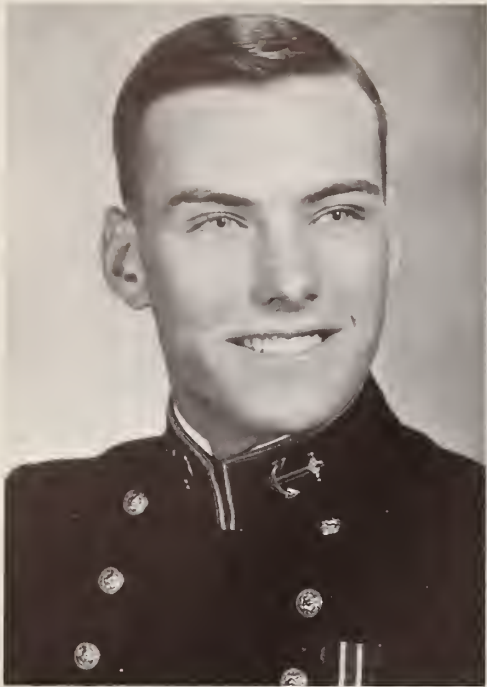
Jon came to the Academy from Seattle, Washington, with his golf clubs on his back and a smile on his face. Finding Plebe year rather time consuming, Jon was very glad to see that first graduation day, when dreams of fluffy pillows and holes-in-one once again occupied his mind. Jon could be found perfecting that swing on the golf course in fair weather when not otherwise occupied by company soccer or the pad master. Looking forward to graduation when physics books will no longer occupy his nights, Jon plans to soak up some Florida sunshine. He has his heart set on receiving those wings, but there is another attraction in Pensacola, a sweet young one. Jon's vibrant personality and love for a good party will make his stay at "Annapolis of the Air" an enjoyable one.

RODNEY GUY LATHAM

Guy came to the Naval Academy straight from high school in Washington, North Carolina. The "Stump" brought his football knowledge with him and used it exceedingly well in company lightweights. A Mechanical Engineering major never caused him much trouble, and he always sloshed out on finals to keep his stars. Never one to stay up at night or for that matter during the day, Guy could always be found sleeping either in class or in the pod. Always a pursuer of the fair sex, Guy could be seen fighting off his drag's engagement ideas almost every weekend. Surface Line will claim him at graduation, and then his quick wit and southern drawl will be a never ending source of amusement to any wardroom. Guy's ability to get along with others and to always do a good job will insure a successful future in the Fleet.

CLEMENS JAMES MADY, JR.

Coming from California the "Mades," as he is known to his friends, has spent his days at USNA compiling QPR's that can't be found on a slide rule and eagerly describing details on his latest love. While working for a major in Aerospace, Jim has found time to participate in lightweight football, volleyball, and sunbathing at Hospital Point. Clem will always be remembered for his willingness to help a classmate with his homework, to spend innumerable hours in the pod, and for the fact he never knew there was such a thing as low volume on his tape deck. Easygoing attitude, humor, and readiness to go to a party, along with his intelligence, should prove a successful mixture for his career in submarines.



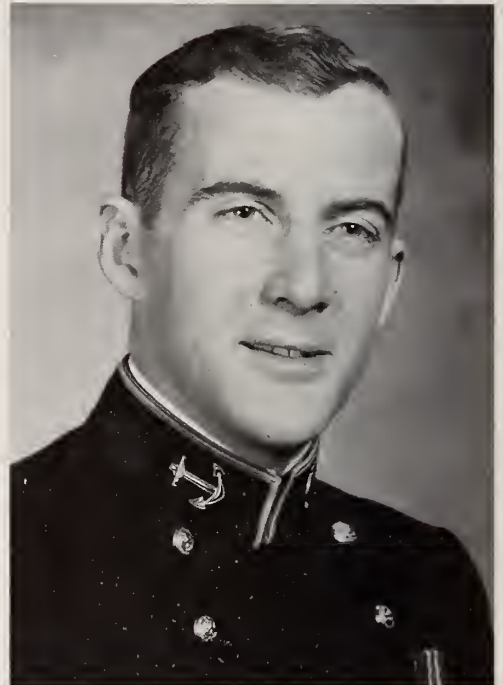
RICHARD JOHN MCGOEY

Rick came to the Naval Academy from Delmar, New York, with an exceptional record in high school athletics and academics. At USNA, he continued to display his talents in various sports, varsity baseball and company basketball in particular. Although "Wires" is obhorred by most midshipmen, Rick chose electrical science as his minor. His repeated appearance on the Superintendent's List proved that "Wires" isn't really that difficult. Sports and academics didn't keep Rick from other extracurricular activities, being very active in the Catholic Choir and the Brigade Honor Board. Many underclassmen in his squad will always remember the unhesitating help that Rick gave them. His relentless desire to do a good job and his devotion to duty will make Rick an invaluable member of the Great Fleet.



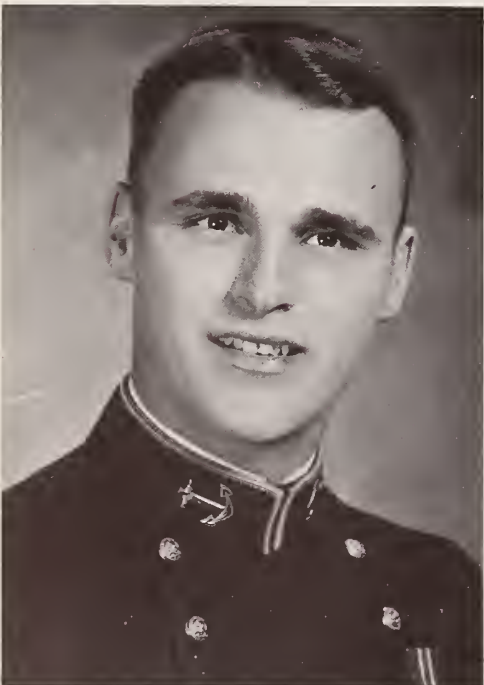
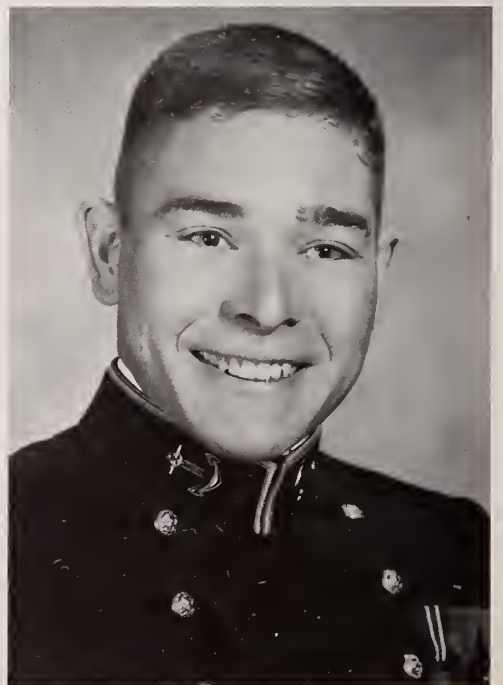
GERALD CHARLES MELLO

Gerry, one of our resurrected Tigers, calls Newport, Rhode Island, home. Possibly it was there, close to the Atlantic, that he first heard the call of the sea and decided on the Navy, and the Academy. Although academics were not his strong suit, he certainly held a full house of other qualities. Friendly but frank, he can pride himself on having many friends and few adversaries. Dedicated and sincere, motivated to the Naval Service, and to the Academy, Gerry will make a fine addition to any destroyer's wardroom. We only wonder whether Gerry can hold out long enough to live that good life as a bachelor type, or whether he will be shoring that Ensign's pay.



ROBERT FRANCIS MILEWSKI

Bob hails originally from Erie, Pennsylvania, where he graduated from Cathedral Prep. He now makes his home in Cleveland, Ohio. He chose Chemistry for his minor, an enjoyable course, but not conducive to good grades. Between studies, Bob participated in Bottolion handball, rugby, and tennis. Although Bob received much kidding about his large frame from all his many friends, it was always received in good humor. Easygoing "Ski" made friends easily, even though they all agreed that he could improve his taste in music. Under his smiling exterior, Bob had a more serious side. Always ready to help, even when it was inconvenient, he will certainly be missed by his friends and readily received by his contemporaries in whatever branch he chooses.



DAVID DAMIEN MILLER

"Milner" hails, and sometimes snows, from Garrett, Indiana. A luminous body in high school, he starred there in four sports. A student activist, as well as a hard-core Tiger, he engaged the clutch in Plebe track and varsity basketball, hop and policy committees, and clutched only in Plebe push-ups. Dave's chemically oriented academic schedule allowed him to keep his "blue trampoline" nice and tight (like a good Tiger should). He somehow found time to devote himself to his charges and professionally motivate them. Tight with coin, Dave was nevertheless hoppily victimized by a Dean's List QPR allowing long and memorable weekends. A certain Hoosier lass is the lucky recipient of his amours and numerous qualities. Headed for subs, he will be an osset to that service. We wish him the best.

THOMAS GORDON OTTERBEIN

Tom come to us from Bad Axe, a small settlement in the bockwoods of Michigan. A welcome addition to any group, Tom was always willing to ossist anyone in academic difficulties unless, of course, he was already busy tidying up his room, a never ending process. Never in serious trouble with the books himself, Tom was at variance with the PT Department, in which he was a consistent under-achiever throughout his four years. A fierce intramural competitor, Tom gained a formidable reputation as the only center in lightweight football who could regularly snap the ball 20-30 yards over the quarterback's head. After graduation, Tom plans a career in Navy Air, since he suffers from an acute fear of woter.

EDWARD JOHN ROBESON, IV

Ed, a Marine oll the way, came to the Academy after o year of college. A leader, Ed has been an inspiroption to those who believe in the Academy. A real Southern gentleman, he caught static constantly for his many romances, but he finally settled down to one girl. You can be sure Ed will leave the ranks of bachelorhood early in his career. A well-disciplined "Greenwood Emerald," Ed believed in the slogon "Winners never quit, quitters never win." Although on injury curtailed his football career, Ed was still o tough opponent on the lacrosse field and in the squosh courts. With a tiger's spirit ond o blue ond gold heart, Ed will surely find his home in the "Corps."



THOMAS GREGORY SERWICH

It is doubtful that many midshipmen will successfully navigate themselves through these hallowed halls having earned more respect and esteem from their classmates than T. Gregory Serwich. Always king of the sick pun, Greg has been a welcomed source of humor. But much more important, Greg traveling under such aliases as "Captain Nemo" or "Sondwich," was the company leader, the "Old Man of the Sea." He was always willing to aid a classmate, indicative of the intense desire and pride that always hove allowed him to excel in all of his many activities and interests. It would be difficult to count all of the times classmates came trooping into Greg's room to get the "gouge" on one subject or another. Greg will always be remembered and respected by those here who hove gotten to know him. As an officer, Greg is certain to be among the best of the best. He always has been.

JOHN GEORGE STAMPELOS

The "Greek," one of the privileged few to return from Christmas Leave with a sunton, hails from Miami Beach, Florida. He attended the University of Wisconsin for one year before entering USNA. John made his fame at the Academy, Plebe year, by being the only one who could make on onouncement ond hove it heard over one-third the messholl. Interested ot o very early age in the mysteries of electronics, "Stamps" continued his fascination by spending many hours in the pursuit of an electrical science major. He also participated in Battalion tennis and rugby. In the winter, you could see him playing goolie for his old Tiger fieldball team. Stampy's sincere qualities made him many friends whom he will carry with him as he continues his career in the Naval Service.

JAMES LANGDON TAYLOR

Jim sadly trooped into USNA from Miami, Florida, but before long moved to that somewhat infamous Pearl River in New York. He spent his more athletic doys playing soccer, softball, and idolizing Broadway Joe Namath while quarterbacking the lightweight football team. The remainder of his time was spent compiling a majestic QPR, padding out in the rack, and returning phone calls to Miss Sara "Suburbio" in Nashville. Jim will forever be remembered for his quick wit and great love for the lotest underground sound from Rod McKuen and the New York Philharmonic Symphony. Plans to provide wings for the fleet and o master's degree for himself follow Jim upon graduation along with possible wedding bells.





SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Tom Stevens, Jock Conrod, Dove Odland, Tony Renwoldt, John Feeney, Honk Turowski, Tom Abernothy, Doug Murphy, Jim Hergnroeder, Pot Doyce, Tom Gross, Jim Loisselle, Sim Austin, Al Perry, Carl Bouer, John Schuyler, Mork Folly, John Boteler, Charlie Perkins, Mike Hoilohon, P. D. Swetland, Charlie Wood, John Eldridge, John Rosinski, Rock Rockwell.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: S. Brodley, R. Drowneck, S. Boroff, L. Holz, M. Short, S. Lougher, J. Gossett, J. Hoffmann, F. Gorris, C. Ahers, G. Howord, M. Mendillo, R. Covington, R. Preston, D. Holl, W. Hopper, K. Bornes, M. Cooper, R. Poriseou, T. Hollihon, J. Cormichoel, J. Borkley, C. Cordi, A. Edinger, B. Bodini, T. Soboski, L. Thorne, S. Clowson, P. Maloney, J. Shork, C. Young, W. Honnon, D. Osborne, R. McLone.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Dick Mosis, Brod Johnson, Gory Chetelote, Jeff Groyson, James Schoffer, Ryon Cromer, John Grohom, Andy Depeder, John Doiley, John Dicks, Melvine Borrentine, Clod Lomor, Brion Motusiok, Mike Kone, Mike Corrigan, Frank Dunn, Don Contenno, Craig Rothmier, Ken Moyeux, Robert Ford, Doug Lelond, Done Kelly, Doug Morsholl, John Chopmon, Kevin Reed, Done Pontis, Robert Nestlerode, Brod Cholker, Mork Kirchberg, Bruce Thompson, Don Dolen, Mike Currier, Vincent Nigio, Fred Minier, John Goldstein.

Twenty-fourth Company

Oh, was that youngster lodder . . . Happy Hour? What's that? . . . "I hate you Navy"
 . . . Brove Charlie Mr. Currer . . . Weekday nights ot mot . . . The only 2/c with
 squore eyebolls . . . Ring a ding ding . . . They can't fry us oll — but that's woter
 under the bridge . . . The old buzzord ond the new buzzord . . . Sorge and the 24th
 co. drill team.

FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: R. M. Viney; Sub. Cdr.: W. R. Anderson; CPO:
 R. R. Hotfield.



WINTER SET

Co. Cdr.: M. B. Aycock; Sub. Cdr.: R. E. Hauk; CPO: W.
 A. King.



Compony Officer
 LT. I. H. SARGENT, U.S.N.

SPRING SET

Co. Cdr.: M. D. Molone; Sub. Cdr.: W. R. Anderson;
 CPO: W. A. King.





WILLIAM RODERICK ANDERSON, JR.

Rod, better known as "the Buzzard" come to the Naval Academy after o' year of strenuous prepping at Marian Institute in his hame state of Alabama. A 'Bama man through ond through, Buz's laves include "the Beor," southern girls, ond many tall, cold Buds. In the afternaans, if Buz is nat assisting in an intramural victory, he can be faund slaving over an Aero hondaut, or more often, orm in arm with his closest friend "Oager," the pad monster. Rod is laaking forward to donning the wings of Navy Air with his eye an attack jets. His leodership qualities ond his ability ta get a job done should stort Buz an a rewarding ond successful career in the Naval Service.



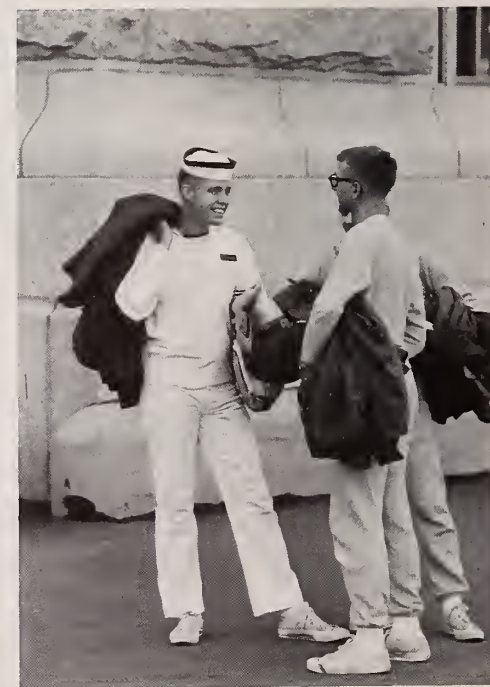
MICHAEL BRAUN AYCOCK

Mike, better known as Teddy Bear, come to USNA fram the seaport town af Mobile, Alaboma. Always willing ta oid a bull session ar a skivvie-rip, Mike has been a cansistent member of the Superintendent's List ond o lettermon in twa Varsity sports, one of his prize possessions being his first "N-star." Mike's loves center around chapel, the borber shap, ond o certoin southern belle named Suzie. Rumor hos it, Mike will receive cantrolling shores in the C & P Telephone Campany upon graduation. Graduating with a major in Aerospace Engineering, Mike expects to ottend graduate school before gaing to Pensacola, where he will have his eye on the Phantom. Mike's leodership ability, dedication, intelligence, and sense of humor will prove to be o valuable asset to the Navy.



ROYAL WILLIAM CONNELL, JR.

Roy come ta aur midst from Foirfax, Virginia, but he cloims that he is a Texan abave all. Fram the mament that Roy entered, he was token into the loving core of the second class ond continued to be pompered all through Plebe year. Roy blows for the D and B, seeming to moke this his Academy profession and hos stood many cold hours in pursuit of excellence. Acdemics did not escape his mind though, far he olways got everything done without doing onything. His excellence did not stap in books, far he often thought of mojoring in boxing. Royol wants to become o NAVY pilot, if sameane will lend him o goad pair of eyes, but will settle to be just a darn goad NFO.



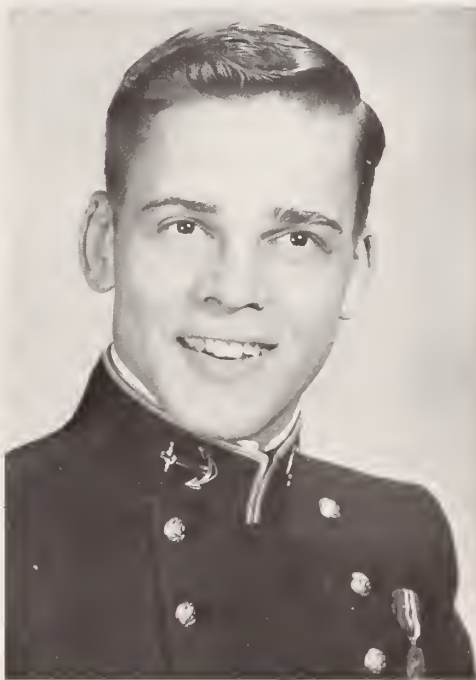
WILLIAM ROBERT CURRER

Bill ("Agent 007") was sent by the City of Chicago to tackle the hardships of Plebe year — including the wrath of a firstie he snokad (and then asked around for Hundredth Night), and the trials and tribulations of "the Duck." Bill managed to survive, though, and has done an excellent job in everything he has attempted here at the Naval Academy. His sparring endeavors include volleyball, lightweights, knockabouts, and running to meetings. Because he is a high striper, Bill rarely has a complete study hour to himself, but this hasn't seemed to affect his grades. Known for his unusual sense of humor and keen interest in the Naval Service, Bill is completing a minor in Aera and will be looking forward to a career in Aviation.



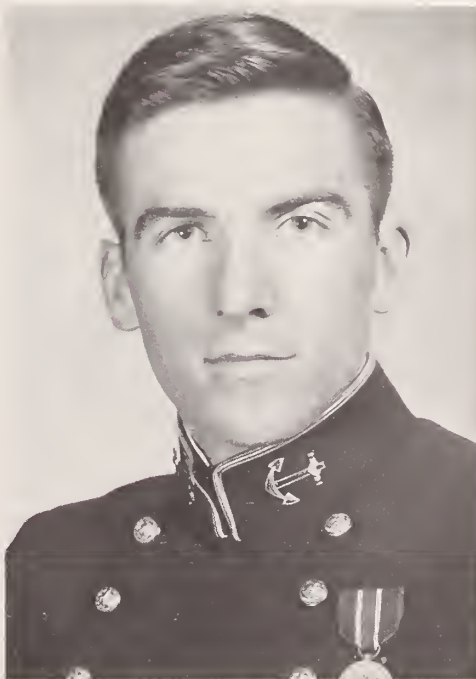
DWIGHT ELLIS DENSON

Hailing from deep within the South, "Gator" comes to USNA from Baytown, Texas, the larger town just south of Houston. His liberal views and open mind enlighten all conversation from Sinalogy to his unusual weekends. The old cliché, a girl in every part, in this case might be modified for him to a girl an every black and then one. But, what of the Purple Sweatshirt and the Edwardian? A natural athlete and avid performer, Dwight has endured the daily suffering of Coach Gherdes and the Varsity Track Team. His unusual pre-workout warm up has been true to his style. His career aspirations, somewhat narrowed by a visual impairment, presuppose a necessary tour with Navy Line.



ROGER DALE HILL

Texas born and Texas bred, Roger came to the Naval Academy with big ideas and a lot of opinions. With the help of a closed mind and perseverance, Roger has kept these opinions and ideas. When studies beckan, he is always first, a charter member of Superintendent's List since his first semester. Often at the expense of his own grades, Roger has given long sessions of moth E. I. to needy classmates. In his free time, Roger strums his twelve string guitar, or assembles model airplanes. In his not so free time, he is busy throwing passes for the company football team, lifting weights for the Battalion weightlifting team, or in some other manner trying to avoid eyestrain in order to qualify for Navy Air.



RUSSEL ERICK HAUCK

While growing up on "the Island," Russ developed a flair for sports (swimming, running, etc.), which he has carried with him here at Navy. It was his easygoing manner which made him such a pleasure to be around during Plebe Year, and nobody could have better withstood the constant kidding over his purchase of a tape recorder that plays nothing but static. But then, that typifies the quick, warm sense of humor that has become his trademark and has made him the most popular man in the company. Russ isn't all humor, though, his astounding use of the vernacular has allowed him to snaw his way through his Bull courses and became recognized as an expert in Foreign Affairs. Russ will be a welcome, professional, and competent addition to any P-3 Squadron.

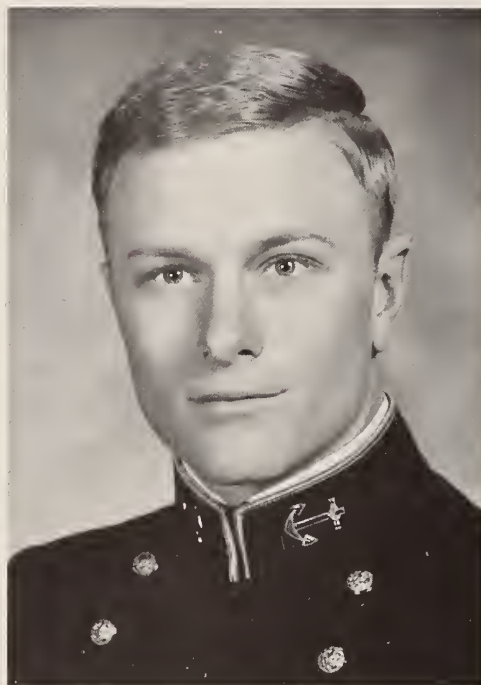
THOMAS LESLIE HOWARD, JR.

Tom hails from the Pittsburgh of the South, Birmingham, Alabama, and although somewhat forgetful about names, faces, and dates, he has always had remarkable drive in the pursuit of grades and girls; ending up with a 3.0 plus performance on both. His constant attempts to reform his "gosh darn" language were always set temporarily aside by something like finals, but our hero never gave up. Always ready to help others, many was the study hour that his room took on the look of an E. I. session in full progress and many gallons of midnight oil were expended in the quest for his many goals (academic only while not on leave). The Navy is gaining a fine officer and one of our greatest friends. We wish him the best of luck in the future.



ROGER PATRICK JACOBS

Giving up the girls and curls of California, "Jack" came to the Academy as a seasoned Navy junior, and began Plebe year with determination and self-assurance. As a hopeful Navy wrestler, he spent much time contemplating these words of wisdom, "If you can read this sign, you are pinned." Fortunately, he was better at handball, the Scuba Club, choir, and an occasional trip to the snow country. Academics were never a problem, as evidenced by the extra gold he wore on his lapels each semester. Rag gained respect from mids as well as the fairer sex. It was not uncommon to see Joke with a brew in one hand and a girl in the other, enjoying both equally. Graduation means a chance for more study at Monterey, and finally to Pensacola for his wings.



WILLIAM ANDERSON KING

"M.F.R." continued his family's tradition when he decided upon a career of Naval Service starting with Conoe U. After taking care of Plebe year "Kinks" began to work on the more important things of life here at USNA — sleep and liberty. A regular pad master victim, Bill soiled, played fieldball, sang in the Chapel Choir, majored in Naval Engineering, and still found time to participate in much extracurricular running and applied strength. "Oy-vay's" frugal traits and his uncanny ability to make girls fall in love with him never ceased to amaze his classmates. Academics gave him little trouble, and he was almost consistently on Superintendent's List and was occasionally on Dean's List. Well known for his sense of humor, wit, and friendliness, Bill will prove to be a valuable catch for Navy Line.





HARRY PAUL KONDRICK

Coming to us from the 7th Company, "Harry" yielded almost immediately to the nickname that has remained ever since, and "The Butcher" became one of the Dirty Dozen at the end of Plebe summer. A new company might have been a liability for most at that period, but Butch turned his characteristic enthusiasm and determination toward this task and soon stood out among his new classmates. It was just in Butch's personality to excel, and his efforts during Plebe year netted him both stars and an invitation to Spring Ball as a member of the Varsity Football Squad. After graduation, Butch intends to turn all his efforts toward the earning of the coveted "Wings of Gold"; with his desire and proven abilities, Butch will certainly attain this goal as easily as he has succeeded here.

ROBERT EARL LEWIS

This native of Cave Junction, Oregon, entered the Naval Academy intent on following in the footsteps of his pilot father. In spite of the trials of Plebe year and Pete, "Louie" weathered well. One quality which helped to make that year easier was his sense of humor, and Bob's presence brightened many a group. Academics, too, brought challenges, and 0300 often found him still squinting at a book, or even — before finals — Studying. Weekends were even busier, for Bob always had a drag. A scrappy athlete, he gave his all to soccer, football, and the Blue Trampoline; swimming, however, gave its all to this towheaded rock. With the promise and desire Bob has demonstrated, he should have no trouble succeeding as a Naval Flight Officer.



MICHAEL DENNIS MALONE

The "Jones Kid" was born in Brooklyn and attended Chaminade High School out on Long Island, where his white head could be seen on the football field, rifle range, or behind the plate depending on the season. As soon as he fulfilled his childhood desire and reported to the Academy, he established himself on the crew team and the Superintendent's List. Mike's biggest claim to fame is the Academy record for losing roommates in one year. When Mike's not hitchhiking back and forth between Annapolis and Long Island, he can usually be found tripping down the stairs at the stadium with the crew team. His fighting spirit and ease at making the most of any situation have been inspiring to all around him and should make Pensacola a snap for him.



DANIEL DeWITT MILNER

Of the many places that Dan has lived, he calls McLean, Virginia home. Even living so close could not induce him to the Academy until after he had made a 4.0 in "party" at Colorado. However, after reaching the Academy, he met Kay, who thought it better that Dan should spend his time making a 4.0 in academics and thinking only about her in his extra time. Dan complied, and soon his name appeared on the Dean's List. Even more to Kay's pleasure, he was soon pinned, and by second-class year, he gave her an engagement ring. Talking with Dan is talking about cars and Kay, whatever happened to Operations Analysis, his major? Naval Aviation may well consider itself fortunate to have so fine a twosome as Kay and "The Piper."

NEAL JAMES NELSON

Neal came to Navy from high and dry, landlocked Thermopolis, Wyoming, with visions of the rugged seafaring life of the high seas in his eyes. Despite a few scrapes with the Math Department, Neal is still standing toe-to-toe and slugging it out with the Academic Department. An avid and competitive handball enthusiast, Neal could usually be found letting off steam in the courts. He also enjoys sailing and jogging. As an active member of the Officers Christian Union, Neal has been aided in realizing his true mission in life as a Naval Officer. Whether Neal enters the Fleet as a Navy Flier or as a Surface Line Officer, he is sure to have a positive effect on the Navy's future.



STEVEN EDGERTON OLMSTEAD

Steve came to USNA from some unpronounceable place in upstate New York. The physical part of Plebe year (especially under "the Mung") was a continuation of his rigorous high school sports participation. Maintaining a 2.5 in academics was no big sweat for "Olmie." He always started the semester with stars in mind, but shooting the breeze about Marine Recon or Marine helos, combined with his study habits for finals always seemed to lower his goal. Since coming to USNA, Steve has taken up Scuba Diving, and rounds out his day with his active participation in one of the many religious activities in and around USNA. Always ready to help anybody out of a tight situation, Steve will be a welcome addition to the Marine Corps.

GREGORY MARK POTTER

A native Californian, Greg abandoned the sun and fun of the West Coast and arrived at the Academy with a desire to excel, which has remained undoubted throughout. An outdoorsman at heart, Greg thrived upon the sports program at the Academy. Besides being an avid golfer, tennis, and squash player, his interests branched further into skiing, sailing, and scuba diving. But, Greg will most be remembered for his unparalleled academic success. He easily earned his stars every semester, and many a classmate has journeyed to his door for some imprudent E. I. and the all-important gouge. On the weekends, the books were left and Greg pursued his social life with this same enthusiasm. Following graduation, the submarine force will be looking forward to receiving another fine officer from Mother B.



DAVID ALAN PROFFITT

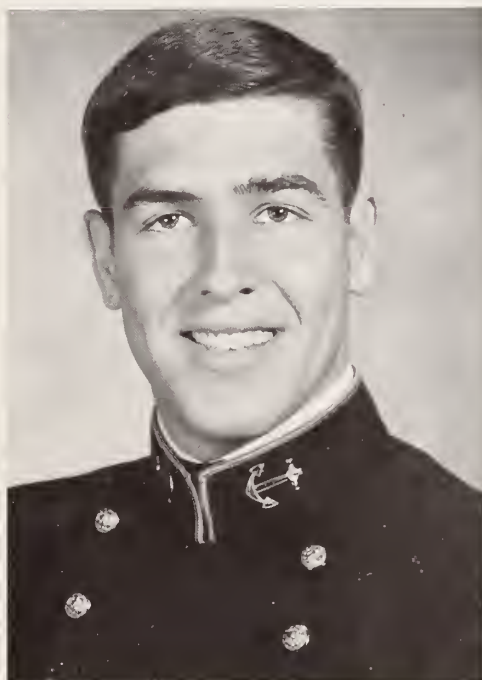
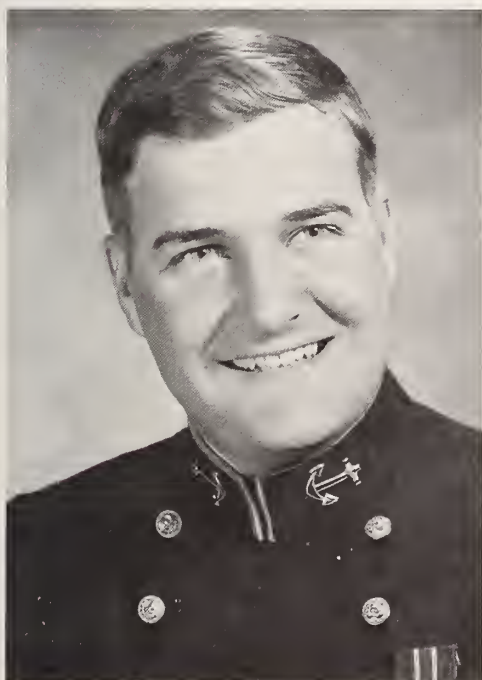
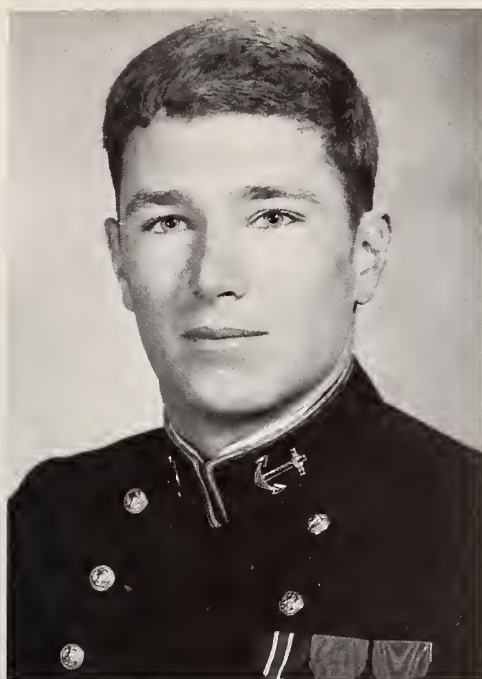
Dave came straight to the Naval Academy after graduating from high school in Sonoma, California. Evidently someone forgot to tell Dave that the academic routine here was tough, because he never seemed to find time to open a textbook, although his grade card doesn't show it. Close friends attribute this success to his famous mid-term cram sessions and horizontal study technique. Baseball occupies most of "Spiderman's" time, with both out of season and Spring season sessions. Earning his N-star Youngster year will probably always be a bright spot in Dave's memories. However, he is by no means limited to baseball, and because of Dave's all-around athletic ability, he has participated in most of the sports played at the Academy. Dave is looking forward to earning his wings at Pensacola.

PRESTON GODFRED RUSCH

From the hills of West Virginia, and the holls of the Greenbrier, Preston came to the walls of Boncroft. One of the selected few on the five-year plan, he volunteered for another year of voristy T.V., sprinkled with academics. With an interest in the weird, clairvoyance, mind-reading, and ESP, it is always an experience talking with him. Never a tight mon with money, his friends were constantly amazed at some of his purchases: hippie clothes, torot cords, lithographs, and tool kits. Nobody ever met Preston who didn't like him. Assuming little, giving a lot, he was quite a friend. He was always one to appreciate the finer things, a filet mignon in the world of scuba steaks. Preston will be a sure success in the service of the sea.

CARL CHESTER SMITH, JR.

"The Rebel" came to USNA from Little Rock, Mississippi, distinguished himself as an expert shot, and earned himself a position on the Varsity pistol team. Never without a dote, Carl has upheld the finest traditions of the true Southern gentleman. Due to "Navoda's" regional accent, however, he encountered many difficulties in assuming the Russian language. Since then, he has "sloshed out" in the academic oreo — a notable accomplishment for an Aera minor. Being a Navy Junior, "Smitty" knows a volume of sea stories suitable for any and every occasion. Upon graduation, "The Rebel" plans to attain the goals he set for himself, to live a fast life, drive a fast car, and fly the fastest plane the Navy has to offer. "Smitty" will make a lively addition to any squadron.



WILLIAM GLENN SUTTON

Brunswick, Georgia had much to lose when Woody headed North to USNA. The fact that his heart remained in Dixie was obvious, because of the stars and bars which hung over his pod. His classmates did not have to look far to see that his achievements up north made the Southland's loss our gain. Early in Plebe year, crew became his first enthusiasm and a seat in the varsity boat his goal. Not one to limit himself, choir, N-Club, and an adeptness at academics kept him busy, and he enjoyed success in the drooping department, though he had one particular picture he liked to show. The future should hold much for "The Sutts," and Navy Line will undoubtedly reap the rich benefits of his rare sense of humor as well as his versatility.

ROBERT MICHAEL VINEY

The son of a submariner from '47's 24th Company and a resident of the "Submarine Capitol of the World," it serves as no surprise that the "Vines" studies and efforts have been directed at accumulating a record to present to the Nuclear Power Program . . . and a certain admiral. Bob's clutch performances during finals account for his success and the remainder of the semester finds Bob wondering the halls engaging in extraneous bull sessions, listening to someone's new sounds, or even helping with an academic or social problem. In other spare moments, Robby can be found interpolating his QPR, or juggling his finances to make the big investment in his dream car. On the horizon, however, looms a pair of golden dolphins which drive him on to what appears an adventurous, successful career.





SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Ted Hermeling, Terry Tankin, Pete Brady, Dan Whitford, Chuck Franger, Rick Fletcher, Tom Carnahan, Steve Butkus, Steve Newberger, Tam Galloway, Jeff Smith, Tom Ternes, George Perkins, Chuck Dunleway, Pot Alexander, Chris Midgett, Pat Lenart, Jahn Holm, Dave Larsan, John Paulsan, Steve Myck, Chuck Banellis, Phil Sagi, Art Bennet, Bab Donlan, Gene Dubay, Jahn Nevins, Rick Harmel, Arcil Marcel.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Dave King, Bill Dreelad, Jahn Chalker, Bob Brandon, Bob Cook, Jahn Vonmaile, Bob Boegenos, Tom Shazer, Jerry Adams, Roger Rawls, Bob Hansan, Andy Koss, Bob Marrinecci, Mike Knight, Pot Mulligan, Mike McKinney, Tock Fag, Steve Konagon, John Dohre, Jack Cavanaugh, John Porter, Tom Koit, Jerry Haffer, Uay Decher, Clork Argue, Ken Kalstad, Dave Williams, Lorry Kubo.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Jim Ewing, Rondy Mallet, Kim Vandagriff, Scott Downing, Marty Chanik, Ruww Crosby, Stewort Hough, Jim Muldaon, Jim Janes, Steve Yuhos, Killy Bollos, Don Rondall, Mork Geschke, Ade Dillan, Jim McClurg, Jock Farde, John Gehring, Chuck Poltock, Jerry Hagon, Bob Rolfes, Norm Nealy, Bob Burnes, Jahn Misiaszek, Jerry White, Ken Bootright, Jim Ayres, Gory Slagle, John Martin, Gary Brawn, Dono Rabinsan, Hugh Blackwood, Bab Zocrb, Dave Squire, John Jauregui, Ken Johnsan, Dutch Schlaich, Larry Pietrapaulo, Steve Shaulis.

Fifth Battalion

FALL SET

Cdr.: J. R. Schwenk; Sub. Cdr.: F. C. Peck; Ops.: R. O. Clark; Adj.: J. W. Pratt; Supply: R. D. Adams; CPO: E. C. Ligon.



WINTER SET

Cdr.: H. W. Dawson; Sub. Cdr.: P. M. Felix; Ops.: J. M. Tarkington; Adj.: R. F. Sullivan; Supply: T. J. Flaherty; CPO: W. F. Jenkins.



SPRING SET

Cdr.: J. L. Smee; Sub. Cdr.: P. M. Felix; Ops.: A. M. C. Hutchins; Adj.: R. C. Paulk; Supply: R. A. Bader; CPO: R. L. Farley.

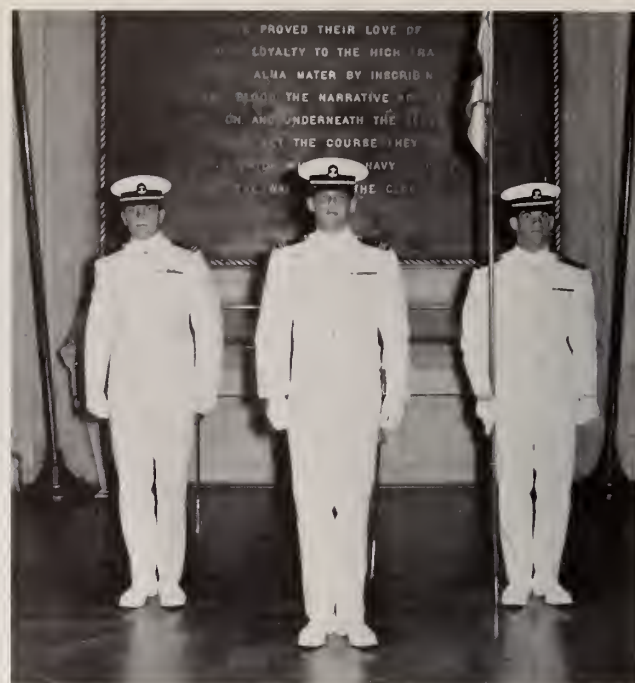


LT. COL. W. K. ROCKEY, U.S.M.C.



Twenty-fifth Company

"I don't mind" . . . Always a bridesmaid and never a bride . . . Dag, old river and carky lead faatball always . . . Athletes around in the first of the fifth . . . Saturday night spit-shining a windowsill . . . Army and Darf in a bathtub af ice . . . Carey and his contribution to the date life af 25 . . . Our fearless leader Lt. Pinky "The Hunter."



FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: S. S. Reinemund; Sub. Cdr.: D. S. Thompson; CPO: T. M. Ahern.



WINTER SET

Ca. Cdr.: J. A. Lehman; Sub. Cdr.: C. V. Murphy; CPO: K. J. Smith.



Company Officer
LCDR. P. K. GLASIER



SPRING SET

Ca. Cdr.: S. S. Reinemund; Sub. Cdr.: P. S. Semka; CPO: C. V. Murphy.



TIMOTHY MICHAEL AHERN

A product of Bergen Catholic High in New Jersey, Tim brought with him to the Naval Academy a dedication few midshipmen could match. "Drifty," as his many friends know him, met with much success on the athletic field. His leadership and ability in his favorite sport, football, pushed the Battalion football team to many victories and Brigade Championships. In the winter, he played an important role for the Company football team. Although management was his minor, he was always ready to help any person having trouble in his favorite subject, math. His spirit will certainly reward him with many successes in his future endeavors as a Naval Officer, and his leadership quality will push him to the front of any undertaking he attempts.

DOUGLAS ALLEN BACKES

Doug, more popularly known as "Man Mountain," came to us from his home in Cold Spring, Minnesota. After a lean year as a Plebe, Doug found a new love in devouring all the food he found within reach as a Youngster, thereby earning his nickname. Being a track man in high school, Doug was naturally drawn to his old haunts of the shot put and discus circles. But, fate had it otherwise and Doug found fame and fortune with the 35-pound weight and the 16-pound hammer. Whether he can use his muscle as well as his brain in his chosen field of oceanography, remains to be seen. Doug's confidence in himself and his ability to influence people will make him a truly fine officer and leader.

LANCE CLABAUGH

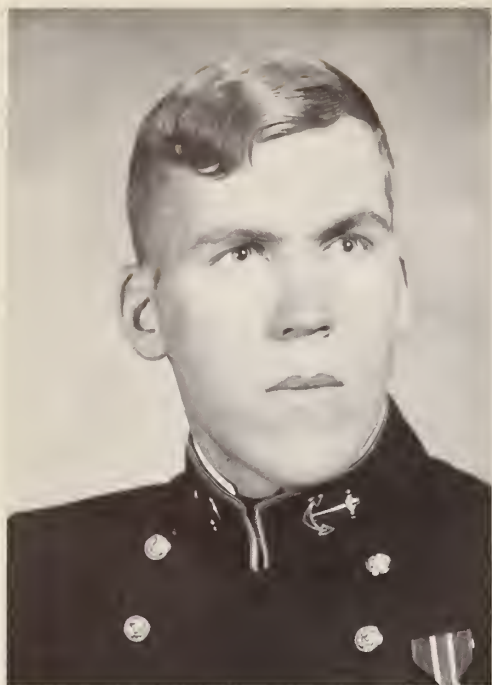
Lance Clabaugh quickly picked up the name "Clutch," because of his stellar performance Plebe Year. Lance has wanted to fly as long as he remembers, but in the sixth grade he set his sights on Naval Aviation. Having spent nearly all his life in Colorado, Clutch is convinced the West is best! Clutch became known as the man to see when in academic difficulty, by edging along for five academic semesters before coming up with a sat. CUM. of 2.01. Lance comes from a military family. His father was a B-25 instructor-pilot during World War II. Like his brother, a Navy ROTC graduate of the University of Colorado, who was a drinking buddy of a 5th Battalion company officer while on first class cruise, Clutch hopes to fly Phantoms.



DAVID OLIVER COLLINS

David, DOC, entered the Naval Academy straight from Babylon High School in Babylon, New York. Since then, Dave has set the record for the most "Youngster afternoons" in the bag. He has participated in many company sports throughout his four years, and has been on several Brigade Championship teams. Although not known for his good grades, Dave is majoring in Marine Engineering and hopes to apply this to his Naval career. Dave is well known for his Long Island parties during leave periods. A great T.V. fan, DOC is seen in the wardroom regularly. Upon graduation, Dave plans to go Surface Line and with his dynamic personality, he will be a welcome addition to the Naval Service.





MARK JAMES GRUSSENDORF

Born in Great Lakes, Illinois, Mark came to the Academy from Salem, Oregon. Being a Marine Corps Junior, he found it relatively easy to make the transition into Navy life. After a short stay on the Plebe wrestling team, "Gus" switched to intramural sports, participating in Batt track and Batt cross country. Then he went on to be a member of the Varsity track and cross country teams. Though distance running was a favorite pastime, this mid did not cut his liberty hours short. Many happy weekends were spent in Virginia Beach and Washington D. C. The Marine Corps is high on his service selection list. His strong love for, and desire to serve, his country will make him a valuable officer.



KIRK CHRISTIAN HANSEN

Kirk, known to his classmates as "Pit," came to Navy from Cedar Falls, Iowa. It was there that he developed an excellent background in academics which allowed him to keep his finger perpetually on the coast button. He could often be seen during study hour wrestling either in the halls or in one of his classmates' rooms. During the fall, his afternoons were taken up by varsity 150 lb. football practice. Kirk wasn't idle in the social areas either. He was never one to pass up a drink, a party, or a beautiful girl, and is still developing his tolerance toward the farmer. Kirk's warm personality will be an asset wherever he goes, and as it stands now, you will be able to see him at the Pensacola Officers' Club upon graduation.

JAMES REID HINTON

Jim came to Navy from Mechanicsburg, Ohio, where he graduated 11th in his high school class. Known for his non-reg haircuts and his success with women, Jim enjoys a good party, a strong drink and a fast car. A management minor, J. R. struggled through the Naval Science Department's demanding curriculum and always managed to keep one step ahead of the Academic Board. "Hints" was a member of the Brigade Championship 5th Battalion Football team for which he played a tough right guard. He also pitches a mean game of softball and can hold his own on a basketball court. Jim hopes to go Navy Air after graduation and Pensacola will find him to be a hard worker and a good student.



GARY LLOYD KNOCK

Gary came directly to the beautiful shores of the Severn from Thurston High School outside of Detroit. Not the greatest student to walk through the yard, Gary maintained a respectable QPR in a tough Math minor. Gary is known for his quick wit and love of sparts. A star on the company basketball and fast pitch softball teams, Gary helped lead these teams to several brigade championships. Perhaps Gary's greatest attribute was his ability to meet and go out with good looking girls. On any weekend, you could see Gary going out the main gate with a beautiful girl on his arm. Gary plans to go Navy Air and with his abilities, the months at Pensacola should pose no problems.



NORMAN ALBERT KONEMAN, III

After attending a year at the University of Texas and spending 19 months in the Fleet, "Butch" finally made it to the "Baot School." Hailing from La Marque, Texas, he is well known for his overwhelming pride in anything that even vaguely relates to the "Lane Star State." Being an outstanding student and dedicated athlete, he frequented the Dean's List and the Superintendent's List. After humbling academics at Navy, he aimed his efforts at having the shiniest deck in the history of the Academy. As informal leader of the "Screaming-Six," Butch endeared himself to Classmates and Plebes alike. Unsure about service selection, but very sure about his desire to attend post-graduate school, Butch will undoubtedly be a success in anything that he undertakes in the future.



DAVID ALLYN LARSON

Dave came to the Academy from the tall green mountains of Oregon. A standout in high school academics, football, and wrestling, Dave continued this athletic excellence in football and Rugby. Academics served as a part time deterrent to sleep and sparts but Dave never allowed anything to interfere with his social life. The fairer sex, preferably blondes, were and still are his favorite pastime. It was a rare weekend that found Dave in the Hall. His grades were good though not outstanding, due to the energetic efforts of the engineering department. We feel that Dave, a mixture of determination and an easygoing nature, has a tremendous future as a pilot and Naval Officer.



JEFFERY ALLEN LEHMAN

"Old Man Rivers" came to Navy from California. An enthusiastic and integral part of several intramural teams, Jeff was responsible for many victories in the 13th and 25th companies. "Pap" will be remembered for his friendly and easygoing personality. Members of '72 will remember Mr. Lehman for all his "kindly" guidance during Plebe Detail. Jeff's fondest memories will most certainly be of the Wires Department, in which he excelled. "Rivers" rarely violated his policy of sleeping a minimum of 50% of every day. Jeff was always big on blind dates and seldom got hurt. Second Class Summer saw Jeff meet several attractive girls. Jeff plans to pursue a future in Navy Air. His congenial personality will be a welcome addition to any wardroom.

PHILIP JOSEPH MAGALETTI, JR.

Born and raised in Eastchester, New York, Phil came to the Naval Academy only four days after graduating from high school. Taking occasional breaks from his letter writing marathons, he kept his QPR in a constant, but gradual, upswing. "Mags" actively participated in intramurals, including heavyweight football, softball, volleyball, despite being the proud owner of a USNA knee. As a fan, he backs New York Teams 100%. When not on the athletic fields or in sick bay, Phil, always the ladies' man, could be seen strolling about the yard with a different girl on his arm almost every week. A record breaking performance at the rail during Youngster cruise, coupled with an enlightening 2/c summer at Pensacola, turned Phil's eyes skyward. He plans to go Navy Air upon graduation.

RAYMOND LEE MAST

Having migrated from the rolling farmland of Aurora, Illinois, to the shores of the Severn, Ray had little trouble stepping into the Navy way of life. He is the third member of his family to enter the Naval Service, serving behind his father and grandfather. Throughout his four years at the Academy, "Harvey" played Varsity track and football. His wide range of interests include girls, scuba diving, and lasers. Ray is also well known to the USNA science department for the "experiments" he conducted with his pulsed ruby laser in Michelson Hall. Following graduation, with a minor in electrical engineering, Ray hopes to enter Nuclear Power School to begin a career in the Nuclear Submarine Service. With his dynamic personality and friendly smile, Ray will find a rewarding career in the Silent Service.

CHARLES VINCENT MURPHY

As a youth soaring over the hills of Belen, New Mexico, Murph decided that the University of Navy was the only life for him. Murph has been soaring since, and has adapted one-hundred percent to the Navy way. An expert with stereo sound systems and hot cars, Murph never lets academics interfere with his electronic manipulations or auto performance charts. An avid participant in rack-time, football, Rugby, and other intramural sports, Murph is the only man in history to complete a chin-up hanging out a window of Bancroft Hall. Being an avid air enthusiast has led Murph on the hot pursuit and acquisition of an Aero minor. A calm, outgoing personality and a sincere dedication to duty will make Murph a valuable contribution to the Naval Service.

CHRISTIAN CHARLES NELSON

Chris "Rat" Nelson was born in New York and claims Brooklyn as his home. Having been a tremendous athlete as well as a fine student, "Rat" came to Canoe U. right out of high school. During his stay here, he managed to divide his time pretty well between athletics and having a good time, excelling in each. Rat never was much for studying, but he still managed to beat the system and end up on the Superintendent's or Dean's List nearly every semester with his major of Naval Architecture. Known to his friends as "the Planner," Chris would always come up with the best parties and trips for every weekend or leave. His fine personality and quick wit coupled with his intelligence and leadership abilities will make Chris a fine Naval Officer.

DENNIS DEAN OLSON

Coming to the Naval Academy from the cold, dry state of Nebraska, "Ols" should have been disoriented in the warm, wet atmosphere here, but he wasn't. Quickly overcoming his swimming difficulties, he has been active in a wide range of company sports. He has also succeeded in outwitting the Academic Department by continually raising his academic standing by his diligent efforts. As the result of many weekends of extra effort, "Ols" has developed a superior aptitude for the professional aspects of life here at Navy. His stamina and determination are two outstanding assets which will serve him well in the future. Next time you hear a plane, look up, it might be "Ols" flying by.



FREDERICK CHAPMAN PECK

A local boy from nearby Millersville, Maryland, Corky was rarely found in Bancroft Hall during weekends. Still, he found time for academics and fought his way up from a poor start Plebe Year to the Superintendent's List, thanks to the Bull Department. When not out in town with his one and only, Corky would probably be found in the boxing rings of MacDonough Hall. Boxing was his passion and his skill earned him championships during Plebe Summer, in Battalion boxing and the Brigade Championship his Plebe Year. His athletic interest did not end there, as Battalion football and Company softball teams also welcomed him. After graduation, Corky will embark on a career of service in the Marine Corps.

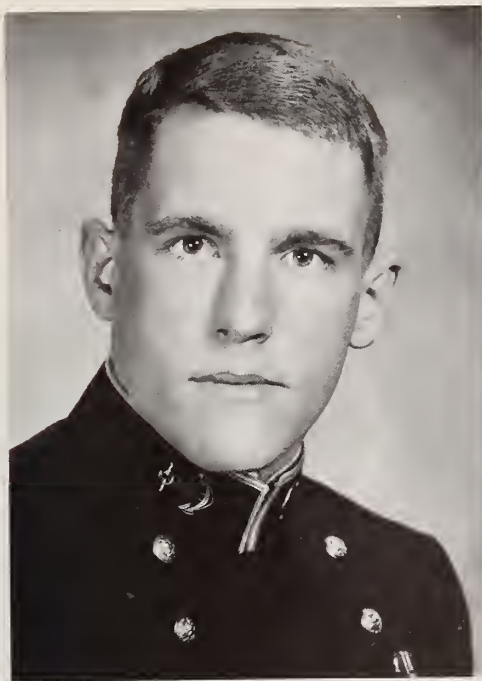
STEVEN 'S' REINEMUND

Miami, Florida, has lent the services of Steven S. Reinemund to the Naval Academy. Ever since the first day of Plebe Summer, "Mund" has applied all of his skills and knowledge to the military, academic and social aspects of the Academy. As a result, he has risen to the upper ranks of his class. He is one of the management boys from Luce Hall. Steve also has become known to the class of '72 as the most demanding person on the Plebe Detail, and by the Class of '70 as the only man to stand in Sleep Hollow. Probably best known as "Sweat Beads," Steve has been known to take things a bit serious, like the time he was seen as a second classman practicing his salute in the mirror, or the time he brushed off his white works.

JOHN DANIEL ROGERS

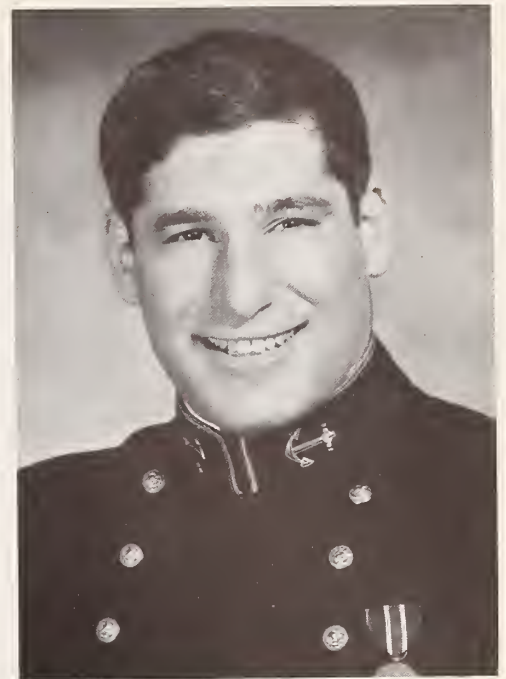
John came to the Naval Academy from the metropolis of Boise, Idaho. Since his dad was a Commander in the Navy, John had long hoped to come to USNA. After a bit of trouble with academics Plebe Year, John buckled down and kept himself above that 2.00 borderline, aceing out in his "Bull" courses. John's superior knowledge of the Navy helped to make life at Canoe U. easier for him. John was always the first person the Plebes went to to find out answers to professional questions. "Jersey" John excelled in company basketball, football, volleyball, fast-pitch softball, coke-drinking, and was on several Brigade championship teams. His enthusiasm and spirit are second to none. No matter what John may choose as his line of duty, he will be one of the best men in his field.





MICHAEL PHILIP ROTHSTEIN

"Hum you, Pock!" This short phrase would only describe "Stein," a native of Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Since arrival at USNA, Mike has been noted for his ready assistance and a jovial personality no matter what circumstances. Determination is another of Mike's attributes. Though not a letter winner yet, we are sure he'll see plenty of action with the Big Blue before graduation. "Stein" quit wrestling after Plebe year to devote extra time to studies in an Aerospace Engineering minor. His endeavors have been rewarded by good grades. An avid sports fan, Mike shows the ins and outs of almost every major sport, possessing a storehouse of facts in most areas of athletics. Mike's ready wit and flexible personality will make him an asset to any branch of the service he chooses.

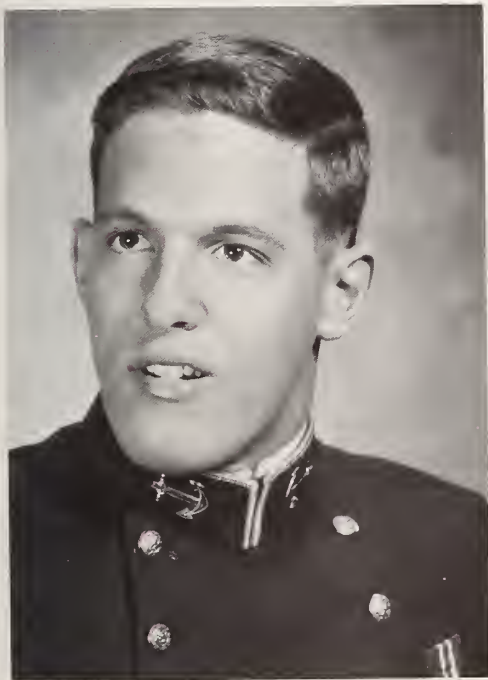


PAUL SCOTT SEMKO

Scooter came to Navy from Monhottan High School in New York City, where he gained All-City honors as a shortstop. Since establishing himself here, he has achieved a starting position on both the baseball and basketball teams. Not wanting to take second place in any field, Scotty has also maintained a high academic average in spite of his minor in Electrical Science. When not involved with athletics or academics, "Ko" is known to prefer Budweiser and beautiful girls, though not necessarily in that order. Second Class summer found him to be a member of the Plebe Detail and '72 will remember Scotty as the one who guided them through the transition from civilian life to Navy life. Scott has proven himself to be a very capable leader of his fellow midshipmen and we feel sure that a successful career awaits his graduation.

JOSEPH FRANK SKERBEC, JR.

Hailing from Pismo Heights, Ohio, the "Bec" is definitely a unique midshipman. He managed to maintain a 2.00 cum every semester, attributing it to his habit of fifteen weeks of rest and one week of study. This is quite an accomplishment since he blundered into the Weapons Department Plebe Year. In athletics, Joe was a company standout. Never interested in practice, he was always there come game time to add class to the team. When there was something better to do, Joe did it. He could be found playing bridge, watching the tube, or in the bog. But one place you would never find him was in the barber shop. No stranger to the fairer sex, Joe is a gentleman who prefers blondes, brunettes, and redheads. His fine personality, ability to make friends, and easy manner will make him a fine addition to the Naval Service.





KERRY JON SMITH

Being a Navy Junior, Kerry lived many places before graduating from high school in Newport, Rhode Island, and coming to his new home on the Severn. After "grueling" Plebe Summer, the eternal battle against the academic departments began. Due to misunderstandings with the math and science departments, Smitty turned to the Dago profs for a kind word, and got it in French. Being a member of the track team for four years, Kerry was a fierce competitor and proud of his accomplishments. He liked to think of himself as a great lover, yet remained "pure as the driven snow," and was always a standout at parties. Kerry will undoubtedly become an outstanding officer, and a credit to the Academy and his country.



BRUCE MICHAEL STEVENS

Having spent three years in the Marines prior to his entry into the United States Naval Academy, Bruce quickly picked up the nickname, "Grunt." Not used to the quiet life of the Marble Monastery, Grunt quickly ran into rocky shoals in the Conduct Department. Taking all in stride and funneling his energies into the Scuba Club, Bruce could be seen three mornings a week at 0445 dragging his scuba gear to the pool for his morning dip. Living for weekends, Bruce could usually be counted on to disappear quickly and reappear in time for formations. After his four years at what he called TAD in the Navy at the USNA, Bruce will be ready to return to the Marines, and we are sure he will make a fine Marine Corps Officer.

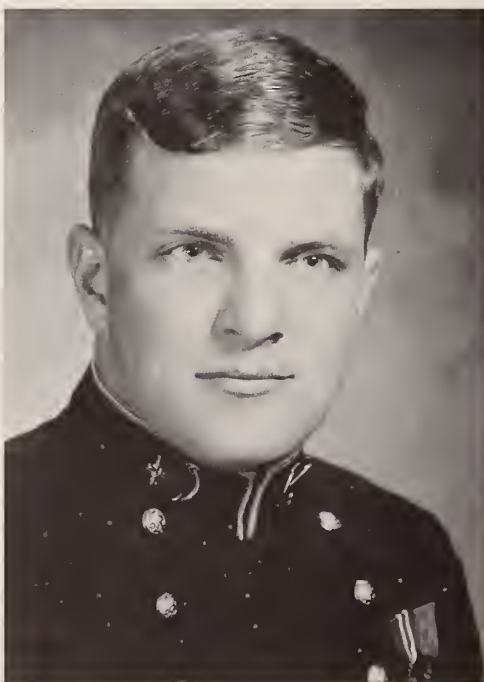
ROBERT TAMBURINI

Be it on the soccer field, with the women, or over the wall, Tambo was always leading the way. Coming from the heartland of schoolboy soccer, Northern Jersey, he developed a drive and desire to win and carried it to the Academy. And of course with that hot blooded Italian ancestry, he did have many traditions to live up to regarding the opposite sex. More than one evening was spent trying to figure out how to appease one girl so that he could go out with another. Tambo's confident and easygoing manner should make him a success in any branch of the service, but as it looks now, Naval Aviation will gain a fine young officer of graduation.



DOUGLAS SCOTT THOMPSON

"Dog," as he is affectionately known by his classmates, came to USNA from Bellingham, Washington. Always one to complain about the infringements made on his study time, he wasn't stopped from completing an Aerospace Engineering major. He lent his talents to Plebe soccer, but realized it wasn't his sport and turned to those aggressive games of Bottolion football, Rugby, and Company fieldball during the winter. Never one to be pushed around on the athletic field, he was even tougher during the nightly wrestling matches in the hall. Scotty will definitely be a credit to Naval Air, but may have trouble finding an NFO or copilot to ride with him since many have sworn they'll never set foot in a car he's driving. It definitely looks like he's destined to fly a plane with no one else in it.





SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Daniel Barrett, Karl Schwelm, Rabert Stuhlmon, Hugh Butt, John Wilhelm, Douglas Nolond, Bradley Scroggins, David Hawe, Dennis Junge, John Quinn, John Kohut, Michael Swords, John Withdraw, Eric Benson, Edwin Bouton, James Opsol, William Long, James Dokas, Kenneth Embery, Potrick Fletcher, Bruce Batten, Robert Beckman, Carl Wiedemann, Dove Leestma, Don Hesse, Edward Mathus, Dennis Wolsh, Richard Wolsh, Roymond Hogon, Michael Cohen.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Bill Boe, Bill Moore, Chuck Rabie, Mike Simpson, Frank Kuczler, Jim MacArthur, Alan Kroft, Doug Lane, Bob Leib, Biff Leonard, Mike Welch, Tom Tellefsen, Rich Linhort, Doug Rush, Jack Schoffer, Norbert Robertson, Jim Notter, Jim Dunn, Greg Popin, Bob Filobowicz, Bill Lottes, Mike Mitani, Frank Frabotta. Absent: Jim Wall, Pot Foyle.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Max Kalofot, Steve Oswald, Rusty Horris, Mork Wheeler, Joy Fisher, Dole Stevens, Tom Holt, Brian Cardiff, Ray Herring, Dan Kerby, Rich Hermon, Dennis Hoyden, Jim Morin, Andy Peose, Tim Hole, Kevin Vienno, Chris Myers, Don Roberson, Brion Gould, Kurt Rohrkemper, Ed Cotter, Bill Clair, Lloyd Holt, Roy Hordy, Jimmie Allred, Connie Donohue, Bill Montgomery, Bill Decker, Ron Provencher, Bill Funke, Jock Evons, Skip Copone, Dove Hooglund, Corroll White, Mike Dennis, Jim Corter, Roy Wenderlich.

Twenty-sixth Company



FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: R. A. Steorns III; Sub. Cdr.: S. R. Powrie; CPO: M. B. Pote.

WINTER SET

Co. Cdr.: R. C. Poulk; Sub. Cdr.: D. J. Lee; CPO: M. R. Edwards.



Compony Officer
LT. G. W. RITCHEY, U.S.N.

SPRING SET

Co. Cdr.: R. W. Reich; Sub. Cdr.: D. J. Lee; CPO: T. S. Sher. . .

Lodies ond gentlemen: The dinner role . . . Hooooo! . . . Sove my seot . . . Who fired thot shot . . . Born to bog . . . You don't Beot Army in my room, people . . . Buy Penn engineering . . . The Goose . . . You con find it in mother's room . . . How much is lond in Conodo . . . The Comb . . . "The mochines working tonight?" . . . Trovis is olive ond ot seo . . .



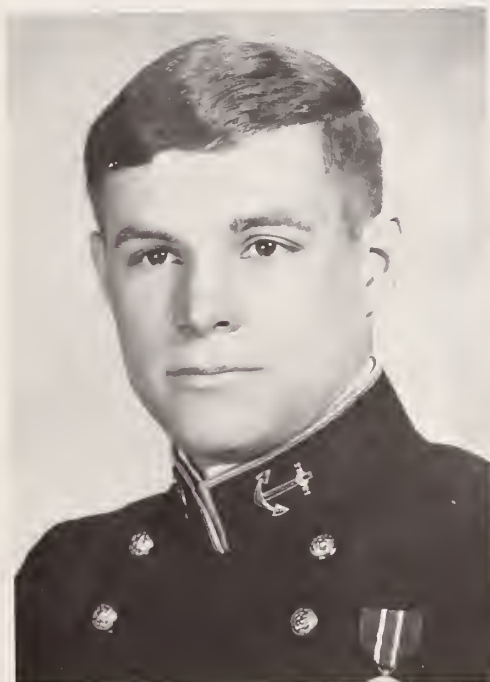
ROBERT WILLIAM ATWELL

Hailing from Severna Park, Maryland, Bob was never very far from home. Following the footsteps of his father, Bob was right in the swing of military life. An avid athlete in high school, Bob brought his track shoes with him and was a real asset to both the indoor and outdoor track teams. Never one to find academics the best way to spend an evening, Bob did manage to do well while spending hours on the telephone. Finding change in short supply, Bob would "shoot the breeze" or play his favorite folk songs on his guitar. A philosopher at heart, Bob had an answer to any and all questions brought to him. Known to his classmates for his candid impersonations and jovial manner, Bob will be an outstanding addition to the Naval Service.



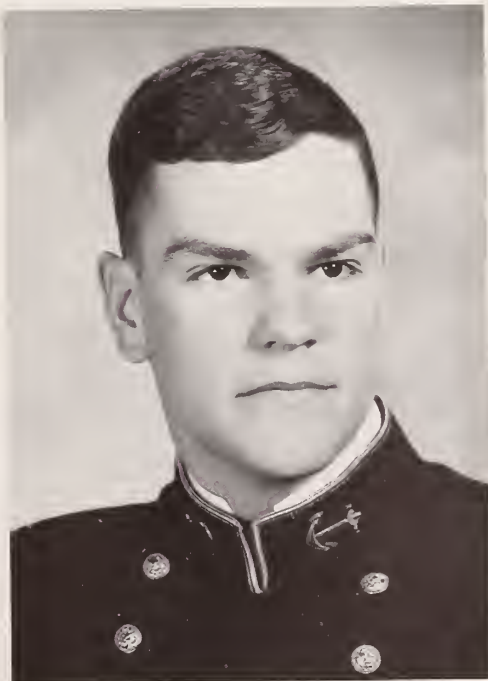
WALTER ELLIOT BAHR

Better known as "Mr. Bore" to the Plebes, Casey's All-American athletic talents steered him to Annapolis. His pessimistic philosophy has been unparalleled in the history of the Academy, and a constant source of scrutiny to Goose and Annis. This trait surpasses only that of his futile attempts to get things done in the areas of professional training. Casey will undertake aviation training when he departs from Bancraft, leaving only a special thanks to Lean Uris and Ted Mark for getting him through those occasional dull moments in the Hall. Casey's graduation will mark the end of his midshipman career, leaving but one question unanswered: Did he make the right decision in deciding to make the United States Naval Academy as his Alma Mater?



LARRY VERNON BEATTY

Larry has reversed the usual trend since coming to the Naval Academy. After doing very well Plebe year, his academic performance began to decline, as he completed a Naval Engineering major. Still, he's been on the Superintendent's List every semester and won stars three times. During Youngster year, he suddenly realized that life at Navy also included dating and sports. He's one of the world's greatest "baseball buffs" and never has enough to say about his hometown team — the St. Louis Cardinals. Larry has also participated in company fieldball and softball. His only ambition on graduation is to go to Nuclear Power School and earn his "dolphins." We only hope Admiral Rickover doesn't mind being asked, "who pitched the 7th game of the World Series in 1934?"



GARY WALTER BETHKE

Gary comes to us from a small mining town in the mountains of Idaho. Many enjoyable years were spent engaged in skiing and other outdoor activities near his Dad's fish hatchery. Plebe year found the lanky "Spud" burning up the Plebe cross-country course, while succeeding seasons found him running for the Battalion track team. Throughout the year, considerable amounts of his time and efforts were spent with the Drum and Bugle Corps. Many a midnight hour at Navy has found Gary hard at work on his Aera major. As a consequence, Superintendent's List was always there, and more often than not, stars. Even with his academic burden, Gary always found time for party fun and the fairer sex. Plans for post-graduate work, followed by Aviation School at Pensacola, should make for a successful career in Navy Air.

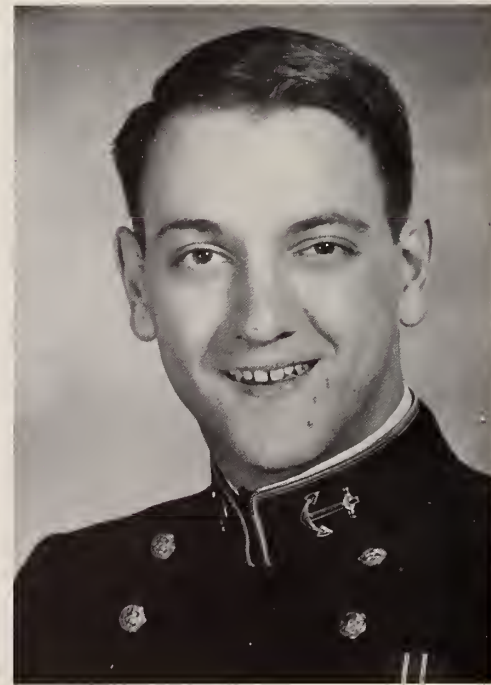


PHILLIP WAYNE CAMPBELL

A farm-bred boy from Leetonia, Ohio, Phil came to the Academy by way of San Diego, Memphis, Sonford, and finally Boinbridge, Maryland. It was the long way around, but Phil, used to hard work, was more than able to handle it in stride. His rating in the fleet led Phil into the wonderful world of wires, where he has managed to stay at least one jump ahead of the Wires Department. Phil isn't one to get bagged down in a lot of studies though, as his active social life indicates. For some reason, Phil slowed down a little after second class summer; but, he still managed to get around. Phil plans to go Navy Line after graduation of the Navy, and he will provide that service with one more capable officer.

ROBERT CARL CROSBY

Bob made his tour at Annapolis a pleasant one both for himself and those around him. "Crusher" was always ready with a good word and proved to be a truly engaging person. Grades were never a problem for Bob though the pod monster was known to grab him more often than the books. As a night person Bob was never up and around 'til the sun went down. Room-wrestling, battalion cross-country and indoor track held his athletic interest. Off campus, skiing was his favorite with many a tale of broken poles and mongling falls resulting from his tap to bottom daredevil trips. Encouraged by thoughts of his girl back home, "Cros" made the best of his Academy years and is looking forward to a career in Nuclear Power.



THOMAS EDWARD DICKEY

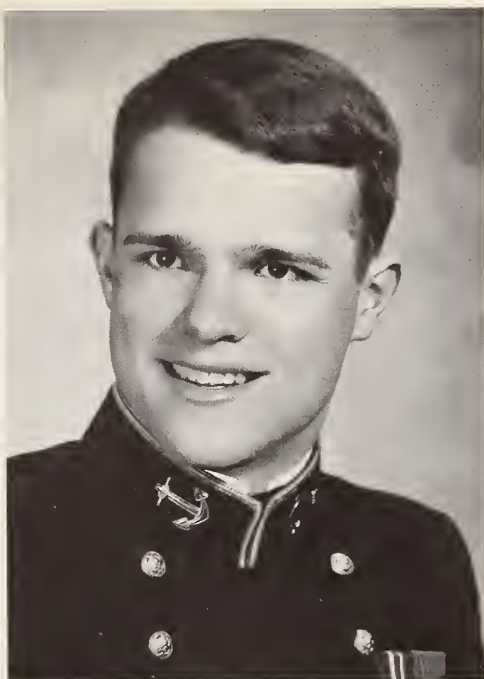
Throughout the 26th Company, "Diggy" is known for his financial wizardry. By using his vast knowledge of monetary problems, he succeeded in not only investing his own money, but that of his innocent compatriots. When not pursuing his quest for money, Diggy divides his time between football and weight-lifting, both of which combine to earn him the title of body-beautiful. Among his outstanding qualities is his ability to acquire and store last items. This trait will no doubt be of great use when 20-200 vision causes him to go Supply Corps. Tom's stock market genius may well enable him to make that sought after first million, but keeping it may prove too hard to handle.

ROBERT MIKE DOOLIN

Recognized by a heavy beard and a glass of "Southern Comfort and Scape," Robert Mike Doolin can be seen during the daylight hours clad in sun glasses and driving the Vette his daddy bought him. In his relations with girls, "Rocky" has been known to be hard to reach, but when the contact is made, the females beg for more. "Rocky" is a Navy junior who calls Alexandria, Virginia, his home at the moment. A football standout in high school, "Daals" was a star lightweight for the company and was a prime factor in winning the Brigade Championship as a Youngster. A mental as well as physical giant, "Rocky" was continually on the Dean's and/or Superintendent's Lists. A driving desire to succeed and the enviable ability to make friends with all, insure a bright future for the budding astronaut.

BRUCE KNAPP DOUBLEDAY

Dubs came to the Academy out of high school in Arlington, Virginia. A "bull jack," Bruce hopes to fly upon graduation. His biggest decision now is whether to get a Vette or not, and what to do with "that girl." He is probably best known for his sense of humor and his taxi service. Bruce has been known to laugh for as long as five straight minutes at the point of a finger, and he is the originator of some of the Academy's least known quips. As prexy of the Dubs Taxi Company, a non-profit organization, he was always good for a ride to D. C. every leave period. With his sense of humor and optimism, B. K. is assured of an interesting career in Navy Air.



MARK ROBERT EDWARDS

Born and raised on a farm in Modesto, California, Mark came straight to the Naval Academy from Dawney High School, where he developed the athletic abilities he has used so much here at Annapolis. As a member of the Plebe swimming and squash teams, then as a member of the varsity cross-country and crew teams, "Eds" has worked hard for Navy. His academic endeavors are in the area of oceanography, but his deepest interests in the world of academics and athletics are truly unique. If left up to himself, he would minor in term papers and letter in calisthenics. Always ready to lend a helping hand to anyone, his future includes a high school sweetheart and a promising career in Navy Line.

WALLACE EUGENE GUNTER, JR.

Wally first left Alexandria, Virginia, in the direction of V.P.I., but after two years in the Corps of Cadets, he decided that it was time Navy found out what it was all about. It was soon obvious to everyone that Wally had learned a lot about "sweating the system" at Tech and was eager to pass this on. When not seeing his teacher, Wally could be found on the Bay sailing, or else in the room fishing one of his roommates. After graduation, Wally is liable to go Navy Line, with the hope of transferring to his first love, the Seabees. Wally is a good midshipman, a loyal classmate, and will make an even finer Naval Officer.

PATRICK MICHAEL HOGAN

Pat came to the cold, gray, sunless world of Annapolis from the Land of Eternal Sunshine, Miami, Florida. Since then, Pat has become known for his easy-going nature and constant willingness to help those with academic troubles. Although he is majoring in Aerospace Engineering, the end of a semester usually finds Pat on the Dean's or Superintendent's Lists. This is a direct result of hard study and burning the midnight oil. The end of the academic day will find Pat in some athletic activity — tennis, fieldball, or softball, depending on the season. With the break of winter, the golfers migrate to the golf course on weekends, and Pat will be found as an ardent member of this group. With a strong desire to wear the Wings of Gold and academic excellence, Pat should make an outstanding aviator and Naval Officer.



MARK ALLAN HOKE

"Mo" come to the Naval Academy from the asphalt jungle of LaPorte, Indiana, on the strong recommendation of the Honorable Adam Cloyton Powell. Mo directed his academic interest toward the field of oceanography, and split his leisure time between the rock and "Deodmon" comic books. While virtually all of Mo's classmates developed a tremendous appreciation of his jovial and friendly personality, Mo developed a tremendous appreciation for the taste of Budweiser beer. Never known to be a dull boy at a party, Mo could always be found right in the thick of the action during the weekend jaunts to the Sheraton Park in D. C. Upon graduation, Mo hopes to become an NFO, but will undoubtedly be a winner no matter what field he finally chooses.



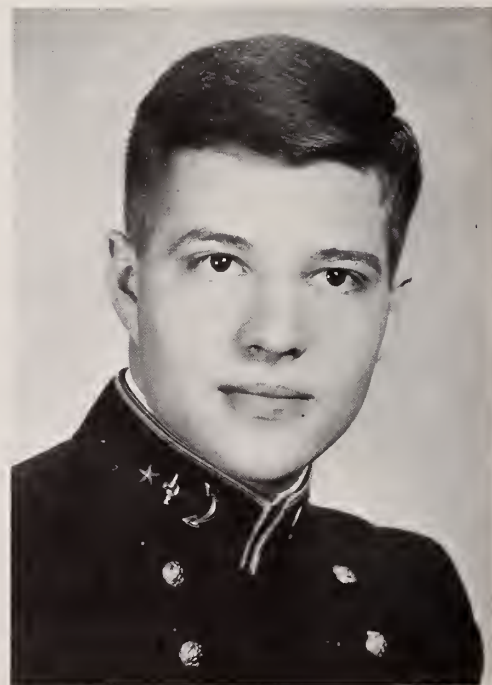
GLENN ALBERT JEWELL

Glenn, or "Chooch" as he's been known, hails from Ferndale, Maryland. A former member of that well-known local band, Johnny Soul and the Monchesters, and a bluebelt in Karate, he continues in pursuit of these arts as an integral member of the NA-10, the varsity lightweight crew team, and the Scuba Club. Even with all these activities, the weekend will still find Glenn pursuing his favorite pastime — the fairer sex. While minoring in Oceanography, Glenn plans to fly after graduation, either with Marine or Navy Air. He has been a great asset to the Company and the Brigade with his spirit and enthusiasm, and we all know that Chooch will carry this enthusiasm over into all his future endeavors.



DAVID JOSEPH LEE

Dove came to Navy from McLean, Virginia, full of pride and enthusiasm for the blue and gold. Following in his father's footsteps, Dove managed to dodge the academic board and the OOD's most of the time. Due to his trusting nature, one could find Dove being fished in on almost anything going around. But, by always making the best of it, he managed to come out smiling, and, much to the joy of his roommates, still as trusting as ever. Dove never gave up on anything he set out to accomplish. Whether in the classroom, in the hall, or out on the intramural field, Dove always tried the hardest of anyone. His sense of sportsmanship and fair play will be remembered by his classmates as one of his best attributes.



MICHAEL BENGE PATE

Mike has lived in several places around the United States, but he calls a farm in the hills near Clinton, Arkansas his home. During Plebe year, Mike became a successful boxer and began striving for academic excellence. Since then, he has spent many hours working on various projects in the Marine Engineering Department, and has become a regular on the Superintendent's and Dean's Lists. His leisure time is spent painting, reading, riding his motorcycle, and in keeping at least three dates on a standby status. If Mike doesn't go on to his Master's degree after graduation, the engineering spaces of some ship will receive a very capable officer, who like his father before him, will keep up a full head of steam.



RALPH CALDWELL PAULK

The pride and joy of Fitzgerald, Georgia, came out of the swamps in possibly his first pair of shoes to Navy, where he proceeded to burn up the Weapons Department with his swamp sense. Never one to be tied down, Ralph claimed his true love was his pad, where he caught up on his sleep — especially during exam weeks. Despite this, he made Superintendent's List with constant regularity. Due to the chair, Glee Club, and his other extra-curricular activities, Ralph almost became Navy's first day student. It was in his travels that Ralph left a string of broken hearts, but never a broken promise. Ralph's sense of duty and his pride in his country and his Navy will follow him in whatever branch he decides to make his career.



ROBERT LEON PERCH

Bab found his way to the Academy via Miami of Ohio. Once here, Bab devoted himself to the pursuit of academic excellence, successfully fending off the assaults of the various academic departments, and more than once finding himself on the hallowed ground of the 4.0. Not limited to the field of academic endeavor, Bab could also be found excelling in intramurals on the gridiron and the soccer field. Along with sports, one of his special interests was one particular girl who has brightened more than one leave away from Mather B. Quiet yet precise, Bab possesses the qualities that are essential to command and a successful future in the Naval Service.



ERIC ANDREW PETERS

Eric hails from Syracuse, New York, where he graduated as an honor student in Nottingham High School. A superb high school athlete, Eric was a member of the baseball team until a back injury ended his playing days. He has since excelled in company sports and helped win the Brigade hand-ball championship. As an avid believer in competition, Eric always tried to do a little bit better than the other guy. He carried this through to academics and quickly found a spot on the Dean's List. Being a Naval Architecture slash, Eric had a good sense of artistic creation. In his spare time, which was not often, Eric toiled with his sports car. His willingness to do a good job will help him take his place as a Naval Officer.

STUART ROBINSON POWRIE

Stu literally swam to USNA from Akron, Ohio. After continually breaking his own breaststroke record Plebe year, he has lettered for two years with the varsity. However, it is not only for this reason that Stu is widely known as "The Fish." His many encounters with the opposite sex — both romantic and otherwise — have sometimes left him rather confused. Academics have managed to occasionally creep into Stu's busy career. Suffering through several interesting courses in the Engineering Department, "Fish" has been on the Superintendent's List one semester and maintained a creditable QPR. When he's not "floundering" in the pool, liberty and the pad definitely came at the top of his schedule. Right now, Stu's future hopes lie in Navy Air and at least one N-star.

JAMES WALLY PRATT

Jim currently hails from Pensacola, Florida, but will not dispute the Hawaiian influence. He came to the Academy directly from high school graduation. Always a diligent worker, Jim never found academics so hard that he couldn't squeak out that magic 3.0. Always ready with a quick word, Jim never failed to chase other's blues away, by creating a fit of laughter. Many of his classmates feel he is living proof that Darwin was right. With his "steady state" attitude, a good sense of humor, and a dedication to what is right, Jim should be a welcome member to the Naval Service.

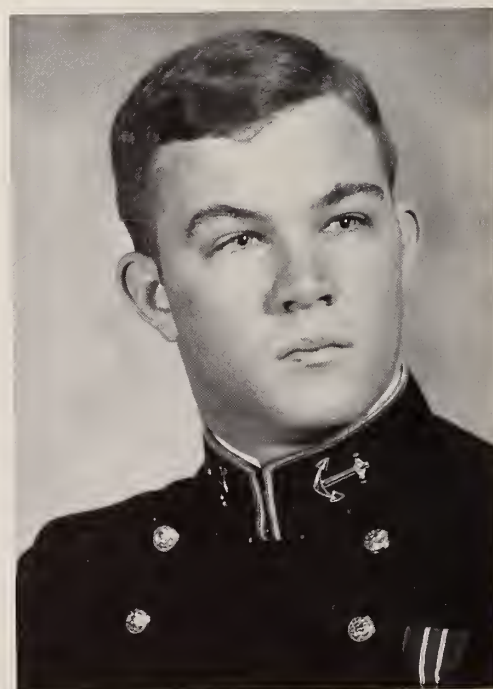


ROBERT WILLIAM REICH

A true Southern Gentleman, Bob came to the Academy from Atlanta, Georgia. He brought with him a sincere desire to do his best, and an ultimate goal of being able to fly for the Navy. Bob has been a hard worker, devoted to the job at hand and always prepared to meet the next challenge. He will always be remembered by those who really knew him for his unswerving logical approach to life's little problems. He plays as hard as he works, never one to turn down a chance to join in the "festivities" at the many parties during our four years. Knowing Bob, you can be certain that wherever the path of his future may lead, success will follow. Best of luck to one of whom the Navy can justly be proud.

MARK ALLEN ROGERS

C & P Rogers: organizer, lover, financial wizard, and football player. On the field, at a party, on the phone, Roge was ever with the action. In ringcoat, overcoat, trops, or khakis, he always came on strong. With a diamond-glint in his eye, Mark did well in class, being especially tough at finals time. Physical fitness was never a problem with Roge, though his silhouette was somewhat slimmer during his in-season time as a starting linebacker for the 150's (he was never known to over sweat.) Though the distractions were many, Mark was often heard to say, "Operator, I'd like to make a credit card call to Colorado Springs, Colorado - You know my number."



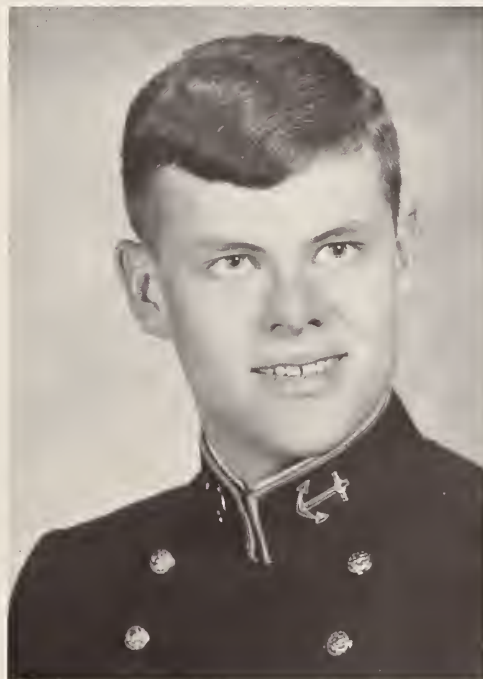
DAVID BRUCE SHEPARD

Reluctantly leaving sunny Bonning, California, to journey to the shores of the Chesapeake, Dave has built a fine record for himself. Plebe year saw "Shep" get off to a slow start academically. However, since then, he has been on the Dean's List every semester while handling a Mechanical Engineering major. Despite his concern for "the books," he always managed to deplete his money supply either by taking weekends or participating in "talking marathons" on the telephone. Also, he maintains correspondence with young ladies both in the United States and overseas. Dave has played intramural football, lacrosse, and fieldball 'till a separated shoulder disabled him Youngster year. His primary goal on graduation is the Immediate Masters program, but he is unsure beyond that — just as long as he avoids wearing green.



THOMAS STEWART SHER

Our boy Sonny, the flower child from San Francisco, bowleggedly strolled through "Conoe U" carrying a football in one hand and a book of poetry in the other. Always the toughest man on the field, whether it was running on the gridiron or tripping through the garden of love — Tommy always emerged on top. Sonny had no beads academically, as he majored in Bull both in the classroom and out. Most of his time was taken up either shining the star above his "N" or figuring out where he was going to put his next one. If it wasn't football, it was out of season party hopping or women that occupied most of his thoughts. Navy Line will claim our beloved 26th Company Platoon upon graduation, and whether he chooses to belong to Uncle Sam's Navy or to be Uncle Sam — Thomas Stewart Sher will get the job done.



RICHARD ALEXANDER STEARNS

Rick has succeeded in establishing for himself a reputation as an industrious and competent individual both in and out of the classroom. Dividing his time here at the Academy between trying to keep up with his systems engineering major and quarterbacking his company heavyweight football team, he has had little time left for any earthly pursuits. But, away from the grounds "Puffy" has left little room for doubt about his prowess on the social gridiron. His exploits with numerous "dollies" have become legend among his classmates along with his avid devotion to the Mod Attire of the Civilian World. After a brief jaunt in Post Graduate School, a future in Nuclear Power awaits him, as does a full measure of success, which he truly deserves. An unswerving friend and a strong ally, Rick has left his mark on his classmates that have known him.

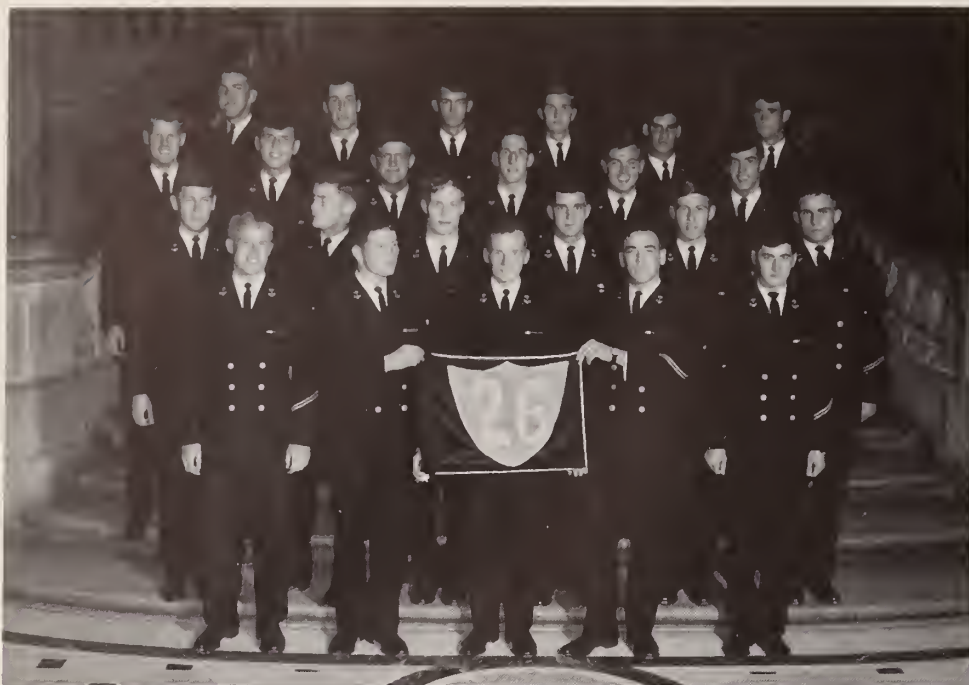
JAMES MEDFORD TARKINGTON

Jim left Cincinnati, Ohio, to join the crowd at USNA, but found a new home in New Orleans when his family moved there Plebe year. His sports here have included baseball, Plebe football, fieldball, softball, soccer, and his favorite, handball. Jim began in math, but switched to management after Youngster year, a move he hasn't regretted, as he became very interested in the subject. Tark has worked hard from the day he arrived and inspired others around him to do the same. He has yet to decide on a career, but it's Aviation v. Marines at the moment. Whichever he chooses will go on a great prospect in James.

GARY LEE VINE

During a one-year attendance at Oregon State University, Gary earned the nickname of "Mother" — a title which fittingly was carried over to his life at the Academy. His impeccable mannerism and meticulous organization, coupled with his insatiable curiosity, makes "Mother" a fitting epithet. Gary was a frequent member of both the Dean's and Superintendent's Lists. He provided a constant source of help to those experiencing academic difficulty, and succeeded in obtaining a double major in math and physics. Gary's two most satisfying accomplishments did not occur in the academic arena, however. The first was his emergence from a mildly interested sport spectator to an enthusiastic participant in company sports. The second was discovering his bride-to-be. Nuclear Power will be a happy recipient of Gary's talents.





SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Ed Kaiser, K. T. Schwelm, Tex Skinner, T. Gilman, Steve Dmetrnk, Mike Rohrbaugh, Randy Wogner, Joel Lossmon, Bab Flock, Pat Kelly, Skip Plaurde, Len Smith, Mike Hichak, Lorry Sullivan, Frog Becker, Tam Dole, Mike French, Jeff Hemler, Mike Stephens, Bob Adkins, Jahn Boll, Dave Poyer, Scott Gessis. Missing from Picture: Frank Montesano.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Dick Lee, John Silcox, Jesse Kelso, Gene Uricoli, Steve Fisher, George Goldwoite, Billy Graham, Steve Wilson, Steve Ingalsbe, Ed Wardlaw, Wally Baast, Ben Tenaglia, Charlie Merwine, Guy Hall, Steve Fati, Geoff Sheorer, Phil Rodgers, Lorry Lewandowski, Ed Kojot, Dan Davis, Ned Bagley, Croig Horris, Lorry Groves, Doug Kirkland, Mike Silvestri, Steve Wiesling, Cosey Cassidy, Steve Tamaszeski, Bob Liggett, Art Underwood.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Ed Stuchey, Roy Horner, Mork Clapper, Wes Berguzzi, Don Clarkson, Mike Yankawski, Tom Broussard, Bill Moruchi, Randy Glasnapp, Brad Gregor, Roy Miller, Mike Conaway, Scott Krous, Tom Simmonds, Mike Simpson, Greg Fantain, John Yepsen, Al Eurek, Mike Mitchell, Terry Silvo, Jesse Quinsaat, Bill Bartran, Mike Henderson, Jim Nolon, Bov Dunnells, Bruce Page, Ken Ripley, Austin Smith, Don Mowry, Bud King, Tom Nodeau, John Rossi, Thor Olson, Ken Shugort, Rich Armstrong.

Twenty-seventh Company

Gosh guys, I'd like to come to the company party, but mom says . . . The new Plebe system isn't there to create disorder; it's there to preserve it . . . My wife and I have on understanding . . . Hey Gill's, she's moving . . . Hoppiness is a worm puppy dog . . . I don't want to get involved . . . Don't let the door hit you on the way out.

FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: J. A. Gillcris; Sub. Cdr.: R. G. Hostings; CPO: M. A. Sheo.



WINTER SET

Co. Cdr.: R. C. Buff; Sub. Cdr.: C. W. Kendoll; CPO: J. C. Moson.

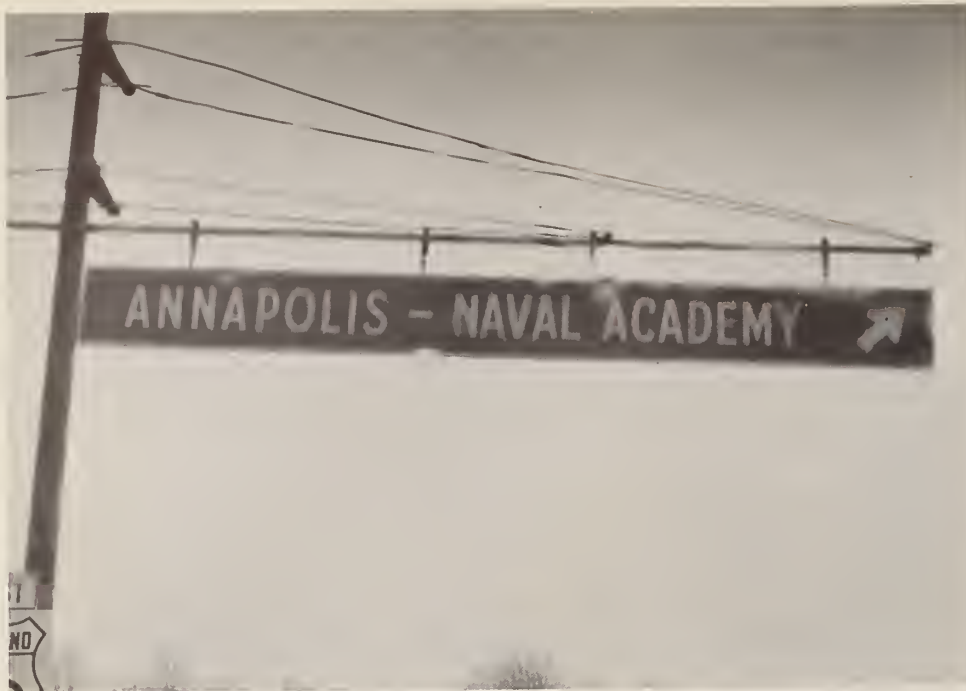


Company Officer
CAPT. R. W. ROLL, U.S.M.C.

SPRING SET

Co. Cdr.: J. A. Gillcris; Sub. Cdr.: R. J. Morgenfeld; CPO: P. C. King.



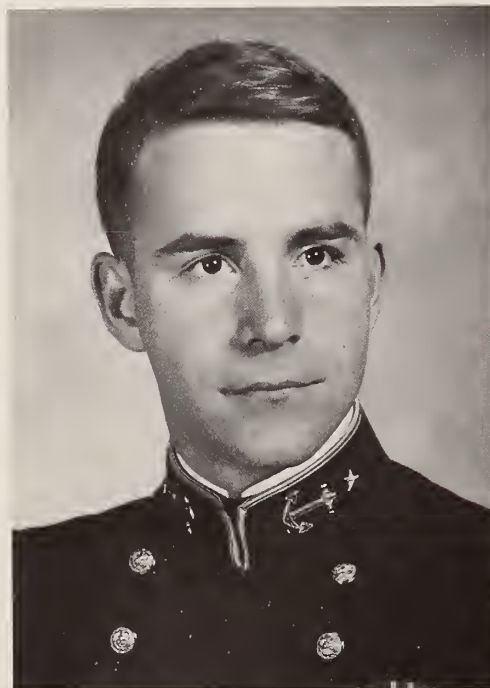


JOHN STACY AUCLAND

Jahn, cammonly known as "Auck" or "Ox," was born in Annapolis, the san of a Naval Academy graduate. Although his Dad didn't "Blue and Gald" him to death, Jahn was unable to sever the psychalagical umbilical cord and was ya-ya'd back from Torrance, California at the end of his high schaal days. The "Ox" started out as a histary minor, but the discovery of a flair for technology and a concern for the future found him overlaoding in pursuit of a mechanical engineering major. A conscientious student, Jahn frequented the Superintendent's and Dean's List and still found time to exercise his ability as one of the company's leading basketball players. Plans for the future include the immediate masters program and submarine school. The sub-surface forces are assured of gaining a fine officer.

RICHARD COLE BUFF

Rick came to Annapolis from Youngstown, Ohio, via Barentown Military Institute and the Navy Reserve. "Puff," as he is known, started on the Plebe baseball and basketball teams. Giving up beseball as a saphomore, he wan his varsity letter in basketball as a juniar. An economics major, Puff was an invaluable aid to oll toking the economics care course. Despite his College Baards, Rick proved that with hard work anyone con moke the Superintendent's List, as he did with consistency. His high aptitude for the service enabled him to be chasen for the Plebe Detail, an experience he considers mast rewarding. As far service selection, Rick's first choice was his fiancée, but he chase Navy Line, dismissing Nuclear Subs upan learning that they remain submerged far two manths while on station.



CARL ROBERT DAVIES

Carl came to the Academy from Daver, Massachusetts, directly from high school, and immediately set to make his presence felt throughout the Brigade. "C. R.," a topnotch performer in volleyball, handball, and slow-pitch softball, was not ane to let the "worm get away," thus he fit in perfectly teaching the legian of early risers enjoying 5 A.M. swims in the Natatorium wearing SCUBA gear. When not engaged in academics or athletics, he could usually be found enveloped by the pad manster, and on weekends, he could normally be counted on to be eigher "zaaing it" or gliding beneath the waves with a tank strapped to his bock. Upun graduation, Carl should realize one of his life-lang ambitions, flying, and hopefully o career in Naval Aviation.

HOWARD WESLEY DAWSON, JR.

On any fall or spring day, "Pat" could be found out soiling in the waters surrounding Navy. Neither dinghies nor yawls proved to be very difficult for "Dyminhite." Academics were just as easy, since he was a permanent member of both the Superintendent's and Dean's Lists since Plebe year. Coming directly from Mt. Prospect, Illinois High Schaal to the Naval Academy, Pat has since considered Portage Lake, Michigan as his home town. From here comes his second gread love, surpassed only by sailing, skiing. One of the mast likeable members of the company, his first choice service selection night might well be civilian line. But, no matter what path he chaases to fallow after graduation, his desire to da his very best in everything will bring credit to himself and the Navy.

CLEMENT PAUL DELTETE

"Skip" came to "Chesapeake Bay Cauntry" from the far West and a little tawn called Puyallup, Washington. Before graduating from high school, he had shown himself to be on excellent student with very little sweat and tail. He hod very little trouble adjusting to the ways of the Academy hoving come from o Navy family. However, he did discover very quickly that the academics would not be as easy as in high schaal. But, it wasn't long before he bare down and became a permanent member of the "Star" Club. An excellent spart, "Delete" was an integral port of the company saccor, footboll and softboll teams. It is a certainty that the Silent Service of the Deep will benefit significantly from his personality, drive, and motivation.



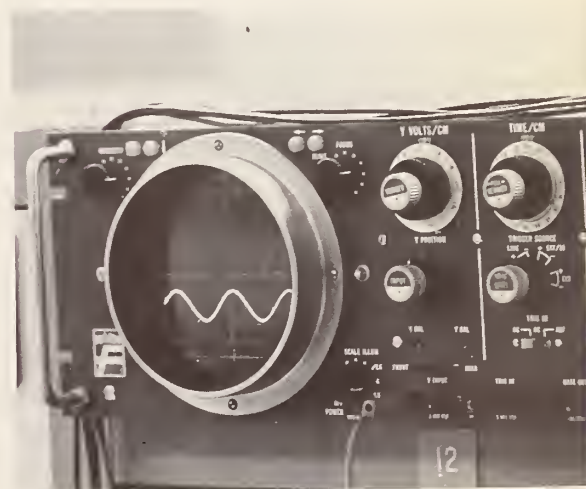
LLOYD DAVIS EADIE, JR.

Ol' Weird Lloyd or "A. J." is probably best known for his reputation at the Pensacola beer blasts. The company's permanent ICOR hails from Bazeman, Montana, coming to USNA with a jay stick in his hand and rudder pedals on his feet. He can't wait to climb into the meanest machine that flies after graduation. never famous for his knowledge of the Reg Book, Lloyd has incredibly avoided the Executive Department from reveille to taps which seem to be one and the same for him, since he lives in the pad. When he is up, though, a simple question about his "wife" could blow a night better than the latest issue of "Playboy." Lloyd accredits his success to his hair style, massive build, and meticulous study habits. They should put him in good stead in any man's Navy.



JOHN ANTHONY GILLCRIST

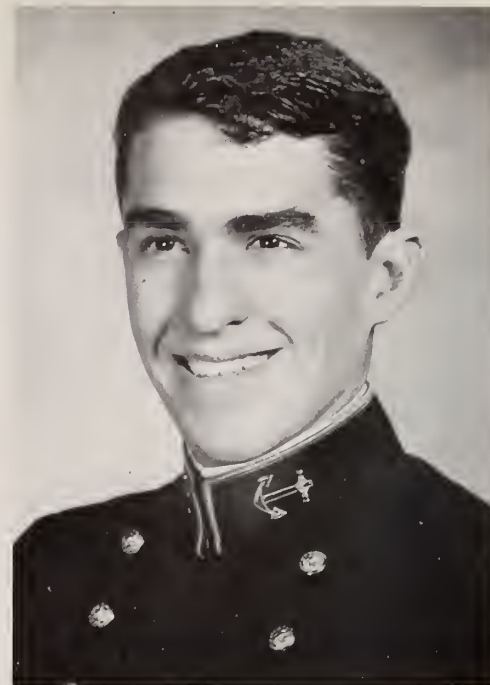
Arriving at USNA fresh out of high school in Norfolk, Gills, as he is known by his friends, has become an asset to the Academy and its swimming team. After being offered the position of manager on the Plebe swimming team, John defied the coach by winning his varsity letter as a Youngster. When not in the Natatorium, Gills could be found studying for his major in that great academic subject, horizontal geometry. His idea that a strong body needs much sleep left little time for studies but little time was all he needed since his battles with the Academic Departments proved quite successful. With a true sense of loyalty, responsibility, and honor, John will always be a credit to himself and whatever branch of the service he chooses.





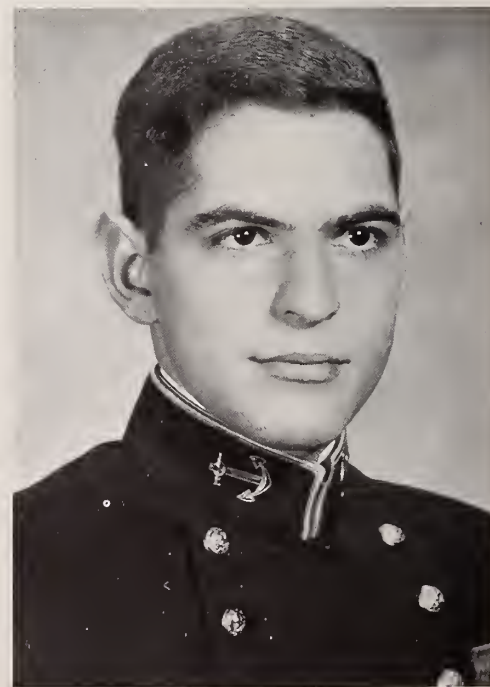
FRANZ MICHAEL GOTTLEIB

Croddling o locrosse boll and kicking o soccer boll, Gotts come to the Acedemy from for off Londsdowne, Morylond, 28 minutes and 14 seconds up Ritchie Highway. Once off the othletic fields, and out of his fire engine red 'Vette, Gotts could usually be found be-mooning his grodes, oltthough they consistently hovered around the 3.00 mork. But, his myriad of ever-changing girls continually took time oway from his ocodemic pursuits, and deeming o good-looking dote every weekend for more important than o good grode in ony test, he found little sympathy from his closs-motes. A moody sort, with o strong liking for his long hoir, Botts faced Service Selection Night with o somber face, yet he needn't hove worried — even hoirless. Gotts proved he hos what it tokes to make it big in the Corps offer graduation.



JAMES MICHAEL GUARNERI

Jock come to the bustling town of Annapolis from the quiet tree-lined streets of Brooklyn. With two yeors of college behind him, he hod no trouble with his core courses, but he found his elective courses o challenge worthy of his obilities. Despite his heavy schedule, Jock stands in the top ten percent of his class. Jock's problems during Plebe summer included membership on every sub-squad. Through much effort and o great deal of exercise, Jock has not been on o sub-squad since thot summer, and he has been o credit to the in-tromurol squosh, fieldboll, and locrosse teams. Nucle-or Power School looms large in Jock's future. With Jock's ombition, desire and willingness to work, he should go for in the Novy.



JOHN PETER HARRELL, JR.

After spending three noive and carefree years at Ardmore High, the Okie decided to toke a both, put on a pair of shoes ond come to USNA to straighten out his life. Four years later finds Navy slightly bent. A key man in the International Country Music Conspiracy, Pete had a freshness that endeored him to all who took the trouble to know him. Although he found the USNA acodemic department somewhat less than stimulating, he always maintained a respectable grode overoge and obtained an aero minor. Afternoons found Pete yawl sailing in the spring and foll and playing company football in the winter. His best ossets are his creativity and an unconny talent for inductive thinking. They should lead him to success even if he does go into the Navy.

RICHARD GARLAND HASTINGS, III

Richard graduated from Douglas Freeman High School in Richmond, Virginia, where he won honors in ocdemics, personality, and sports. He was not to chonge at the Academy — He was on the Superintendent's List often, his aptitude was o consistent "A," and after lettering in Plebe Swimming, he chose to show his talents in tennis and fieldball. Becouse of his integrity and personolity, Rich was elected to the Brigade Honor Board during his first ond second class years. "Chich's" poor eyesight caused him to goin the title of COMVENDLANT (Commander of Vending Machines Atlantic) during his Plebe year. Anxious to pursue further study in his minor field of oceanography, Rich plans to go to graduote school after o tour in destroyers. He is sure to be one of the rare, well-liked, but still forceful, officers in today's Navy.

GABRIEL HERNANDEZ, JR.

Gabe attocked the Naval Academy flying the colors of his many flags. However, the executive department was unimpressed. Mr. Sunshine broke all records for good deals and was in top contention for the coveted bronze banona ot graduation. Gabe was widely renowned for his ability to march, get out of step with himself, ond start his own applouse ot the same time. He was a demon for physical fitness and when not sailing or squeezing them off at the rifle ronge, he worked out daily yowning. Never known as o "slash," Gobe nevertheless always seemed to come up with sufficient gravy to keep away from the Green Table. Gobe's mojor personolity trait was o sheothed sense of humor which, when revealed, could be devastatingly sarcastic. Upon graduation, Gabe plans to return to his native Panomo, where he will audit courses in Beach dynamics, Lotin American biology, and Vintage fluids ot the college of non-commitment.



JAMES EDWARD HOLLOPETER

It didn't take long for "Empty" to get himself known at the Academy, and I'm sure it will take o while for the Academy to forget him. Coming here as o football player, he quickly ended that career by breaking his ankle. Next, it was on to boxing, where he broke his nose. He even managed to put himself in the hospital playing a compony sport. These occidnets have led him to rely more on indoor sports which he is very good at and seems to enjoy more. One of the top demerit winners of '68, he earned himself quite a name with the Executive Department. No one is as well known or liked throughout the Brigade as Jim, ond the Navy can do nothing but benefit from his service.

CHARLES WILSON KENDALL

Hoiling from a Navy home in Groton, Connecticut, Chuck came to us with one eye on Navy and one eye on girls. Neither ever cought him. Academically, Chuck had few peers. He was always willing to help you solve your problems. He also decided early that the way to get through the Acodemy was to sleep when he could and study the rest of the time. He received honors in both. During Plebe year, Chuck mode a brief oppearance on the lightweight crew team. After this intramural sports found him willing and oble. A welcome addition to soccer and football, he displayed his enthusiasm and talents on and off the field. Upon graduation, whether it be Pensacolo or Groton, the town that gets him will know it. He's one of the Navy's finest at work.



PETER CHARLES KING

Feeling a call to the sea, "Kinger" tore himself away from the girls and surf of Union, New Jersey and headed south to bless Mother Boncraft. He developed himself into one of '70's finer Midshipmen, excelling particularly in bottolian football, where he started on three Brigade Champions. He succumbed willingly to the "pod monster," but managed to squeeze in enough time to beat the Academic Board. Pete's liking for USNA was only exceeded by his love of a good time. Thus, since he was unworried of the seven-mile limit, he was usually long gone on weekends. Kinger endeared himself to nearly everyone who came in contact with him. His modesty and good humor will always stand him in good stead and his love for the sea surely justifies his chosen career.



MICHAEL PAUL KUNIGONIS

It might have been the sound of Naval Air that lured Mike to the Naval Academy from his native Philadelphia, but it was also an Aero minor that made his tenure unsure. Never one to be daunted by the Academic Board, Mike managed to find ample time to pursue his interests in sports, girls, and an occasional draft. A charter member of the "Zoo," Mike found his "Wellesley songs" a source of torment of the Executive Department. His natural ability made him a welcome addition to the company sports he played, and each season found him with aspirations for a Brigade championship team that never quite materialized. But, Mike's most natural ability will be demonstrated in the future, where his mature judgment and perception assure him of making a capable Naval Aviator.

THOMAS LYLE MACKENZIE

To the Plebe from Baltimore, the thirty miles may just have well have been a thousand. Coming straight from high school, "T. L." set out to make his mark on the hollowed holls. This he did, competing a formidable aerospace major and also lettering in varsity heavyweight crew. All work and no play makes Mock a dull boy. Therefore, there were the Saturday night excursions while disguised in an "N" sweater. While out on the town, Tom found himself rather leery of fast elevators — Ralph and he always did prefer the stairs! Also, a charter member of the "cave dweller" society, he boosted the only regulation oar in Academy history. Truly a fine person and a hard worker, Tom will always be well liked and a success wherever he may go.



BRUCE GREGORY KLINE

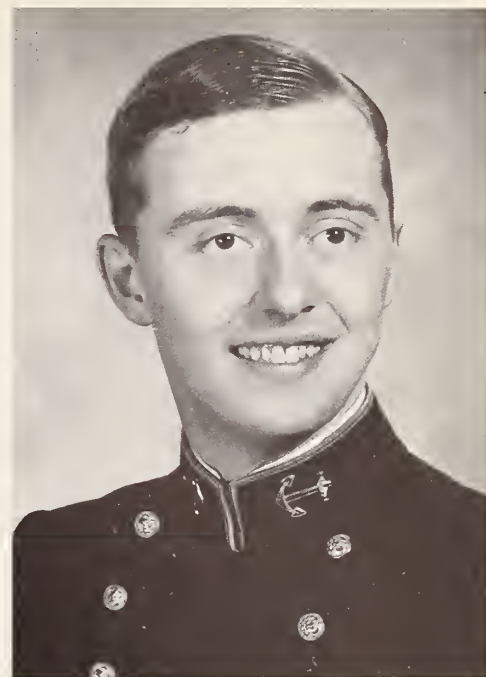
Big Grub arrived from Iowa with his mind set on beating the system. B. G. sped through Plebe year leaving everyone that knew him rolling with laughter and he used Youngster year to put his QPR on a high shelf where it remained for the next two years without much attention. Never one to flout USNAR, B. G. put the Reg Book to good use as a pod to keep his TV set from scratching the desk top. Greg's Spartan athletic abilities greatly benefited company soccer, lightweight football, and softball teams. High comedy and mischief were B. G.'s bog and he provided the word-room with many hilarious hours. Graduation finds B. G. with a history major and aspirations to open a bait shop and delicatessen in Bull Shoals, Arkansas.





JOHN CLYDE MASON

Migrating south from Augusta, Maine for a four year vacation, "J. C." entered as a Plebe directly from high school. A tough regular on the company soccer team, he still managed to find time for the better things in life: sailing, sunshine, and suds. One of the original "cave dwellers" and never envious of the great geniuses of our time, he limited his academic endeavors to a safe margin while completing a minor in mechanical engineering. Always in love, "Mase" disappeared at every given opportunity, and was often reported as having been seen in the Towson vicinity. Heading for the surface Navy, John's quick smile and pleasing way, along with his natural talents will make him a good officer and a fine person.



ROBERT JOHN MORGENFELD

Bob left the cruel metropolis of Hamburg, New York to find a soft, easy life at Navy. Because of the many important things cluttering his mind, (stereos, cars, chow, soccer, and an O.A.O.), Morgs never did manage to satiate his unquenchable academic interest. However, solving the homework was no problem for a possible stockholder in Xerox. Morgs vented his academic frustrations on the soccer field. When soccer wasn't in season, Bob could more often than not be found in the stomach of the big blue pad monster, listening to his major asset, his stereo, or devising some new way to make it home for a weekend. Bob's proven worth is exhibited by his loyalty and determination which will surely make him a success in his future years of Naval Service.

WILLIAM McNIGHT PARDEE, JR.

Coming from a Navy family, it was only natural that Bill enter the Academy. Having little or no trouble in meeting the academic or military requirements, he was quick to distinguish himself as an active and conscientious member of his company, while at the same time remain in the upper ranks of his class. During the winter months, Bill could be found practicing at the pistol range in an effort to obtain his letter. In the off season, he was adding his talents to the battalion water polo teams and soccer teams. If Navy had offered a surfing team, Bill would have surely been a success. As it turned out, he had the distinct misfortune of living in Hawaii during his first three years at the Academy. His adaptation to the warmer climates seemed to be his only problem while in the winter season. The enthusiasm and pride in performance which is so characteristic of Bill is bound to take him to great altitudes in Naval Aviation.





DAVID WILLIAM RIGGLE

The sounds and wheels of the Motor City were not enough to keep Dove from trying his luck in that great metropolis, Annapolis. Not being one to take the easy route, he first enlisted in the "sewer pipe" Navy, however, Dove received his appointment to USNA before winning his dolphins. At the Academy, Dove had to make his share of adjustments to the quaint local customs regarding the "Freshmen." His primary athletic endeavor is fencing on the Plebe and Varsity squads; his other interests include Sigma Pi Sigma and the Scuba Club. Dove also spends much of his time in the pod too, as he puts it, rest his eyes for the flight physical. With such dedication, Dove should make a fine Naval Aviator.



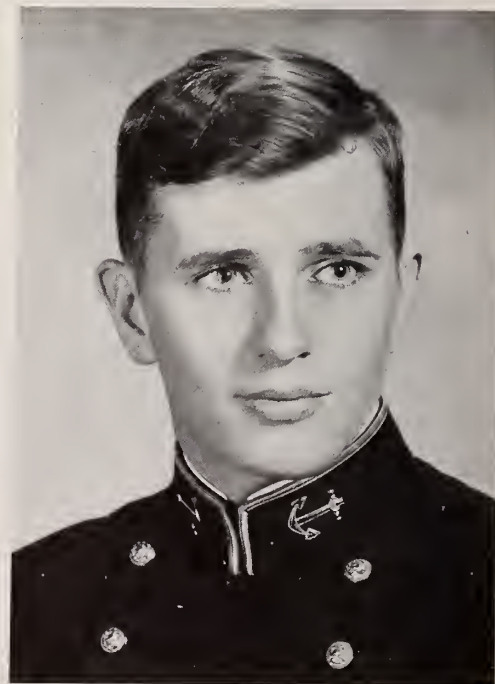
JAMES RAYMOND SCHWENK

It was a big decision for Jim to choose Conoe U. over the Ivy League. The social life was the crucial factor, and Jim stepped right into Academy living and got his feet wet. For some unknown reason, Jim couldn't stay away from the water, and that long sought day came as a segundo when his Hercules Body Beautiful course brought his boat in a winner. Being an outgoing, jovial sort, his smile could never be missed, unfortunately, neither could his humorous witticism. However, the smile always grew larger, when the subject turned to either his "Vette" or "his love, his life." A very sincere person who never hesitated to do a favor for a friend, Jim's only regret in following his father into the Corps is that they don't have a crew team.



MARK NYE SHELDON

One of the B.M.I.Y., Shel took the 4:40 Club Car to Croftown to do his thing for USNA. He played Plebe and joy-vee basketball, but after that decided to vent his energies toward more satisfying goals such as his girl, leave, Lowenbrou, and academics — in that order. Always the life of the party if there is one or not, Shel provided live entertainment at the many social functions he has directed. After a bout with the Academic and Executive Departments Youngster year, our boy came on strong second class year with stars, much to the amazement of all about him. Much respected and admired by all who know him, the "Beor" will be sure to see that the Navy "will soon note and long remember" the tests he will put it through.





SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Dan Brawn, Ken Haak, John Brandes, Glenn Bruggemann, Rass Burkhead, Paul Laustanau, Tim Paale, Dana Roberts, Dan Gunther, Paul Steinke, Dan Haley, Mike Haert, Dave Lee, Jim Metzger, Brent Greene, Bruce Linder, Pete Petersan, John Martin, Mark Gardner, Bill Cacos, John Massie, Pat Mulvany, Jim Brick, Rex Settlemaier, Bob Agnar, Ernie Mar-
ris.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Rager Fasse, Bob Stecher, Paul Huck, Bob Madden, Eric Atkinson, Jack Bayce, Cal Calcaterra, Ron Stawell, Jim Nupp, Pumpkin Reymann, Bill Kendall, Glen Pruden, Mike Byers, Gary Cayle, Rich Bates, Bill Sandvig, Nels Goddard, Steve Miller, Art Tillberg, Bob Dennis, John Teply, Bob Zimmerman, Hugh Blameke, Tam Stefek, Swada O'Carner, Bix Goodwin, Lally O'Cannel, Steve MacLaughlin.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Mike Byrne, John Smith, John Edvarsen, Brian Bales, Bruce Bachman, Barry Mangan, Randy Rodgers, Ed Danafria, Rich Bacim, Mike Behrendt, Dan Carrenti, Oran Keifer, Jerry Martz, Tim Ellis, Bill Horan, Hahn Bedker, Fred Ernsting, Rusty Fax, Paul Willits, Mark Perez, Mike Crauch, Dan O'Brien, Tam Brillat, Randy Reinhardt, Bob Shary, Gary Samuelsan, Art Kuehne, Dave Smith, Dan Thigpen, Dan Mangean, Brian Young, Bob Carlsan, Ken Williams, Steve Weise, Ed Navicki, Pete Dubuissan, Stan Piskarski.

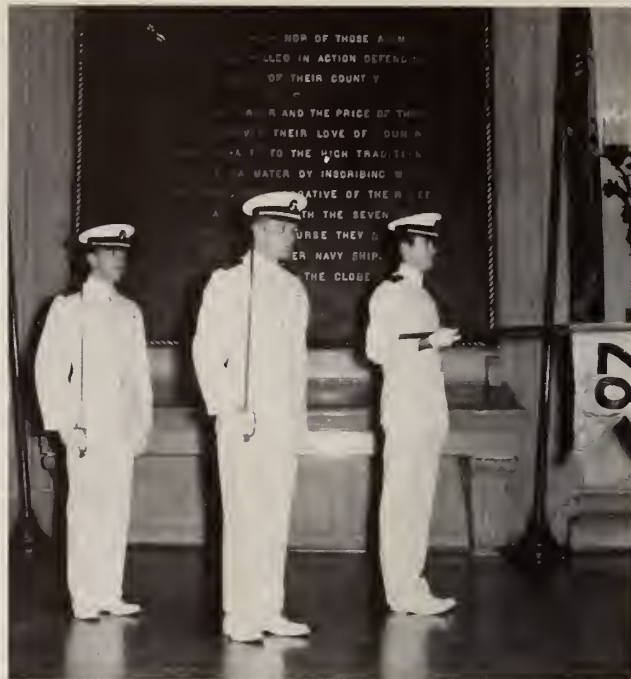
Twenty-eighth Company

They can't fry us all! . . . Anything over 2.0 is lack of sleep . . . Out to gate 8 and back . . . It's hard but it's fair . . . Elevator, elevator, elevator . . . Uncle Al the Mid's pal . . . Individual workouts for 28th company volleyball . . . Roadrunner . . . Surfer . . . Wap . . . Frenchy . . . Can't pack the gear . . . Help birth contral!!

FALL SET

Ca. Cdr.: R. N. Christiansan; Sub. Cdr.: C. R. Dampier;
CPO: G. R. Finnegan, Jr.

Company Officer
LT. A. N. DAVIDSON



WINTER SET

Ca. Cdr.: T. J. Jayce; Sub. Cdr.: S. B. Weeks; CPO: G. S. Hutchisan.



SPRING SET

Ca. Cdr.: R. N. Christiansan; Sub. Cdr.: S. B. Weeks;
CPO: G. R. Finnegan, Jr.





ALBERT JOSEPH BEATRICE, JR.

"Al," also known as "A. J.," came directly to the ensign factory from North Catholic in Philadelphia. While here, Al's activities and personal drives ranged from intramurals (softball, football, and volleyball) to the duties of class treasurer. He even gave the girls a chance; a new one every month. If the Academy had offered "A. J." a course in correspondence, Al would have had a sure "A," as his mail box was usually filled. When Al wasn't watching T. V., playing cards, or figuring up his average, the pad and Mr. Sleep were his friends. Academics never posed a problem that a little cramming wouldn't cure. And, parties were Al's specialty except most of the time he couldn't remember what had happened the next day. Although A. J. leans toward Naval Aviation, whatever his choice, he'll score.



JOSEPH HENRY BUESCHER, JR.

"Bush" came to the trade school from the world of the Navy Junior. Perhaps he claims Mississippi as "home" because, in his pursuit of the fairer sex, he finds Southern gals more agreeable. As Joe traveled through the "graves of academe" he tended to stumble in the underbrush and bump into the trees, but somehow, he always stayed on his feet. He participated in intramural soccer, football, and rugby. Contact sports were the area of his greatest success with the motto, "Hit 'em hardest, First!" By his haircut, one might suppose Joe to be a Marine type. However, due to his interest in the sea and ships, he has chosen a career in the "tin can" Navy.



RENE FRANCOIS BUTYN

"Butes" came from Hackaway, New Jersey, looking forward to his four year hitch at USNA. The rigors of Plebe year were met with enthusiasm and hard work. However, as the next two years progressed, René's gung-ho outlook became blurred by several "Navy Good Deals." After his unfortunate encounter with the Plebe Detail second class summer, "Butes" became more realistic and settled down to the good life. Although an outstanding soccer player, "Butes" decided to put his athletic talents to better use and help his company out in intramural sports. Navy Air will have the distinct honor of having René as one of their tap-natch pilots.





ROBERT NEAL CHRISTIANSON

"Chris" made his way to Canoe U. after four years at Union Endicott High School in New York, and a year at NAPS. Finding him in the afternoons isn't a problem, as he lives in the wrestling loft. Smiling, he says "he would rather wrestle a body than a book." Although an outstanding strategist on the mats, academics turned out a bit more difficult than high school. However, not one to accept defeat by a course (or a female), he's always managed to come up with the big grade to pull himself out of the fire. After a big save, Chris would be one of the first to celebrate, a field where he never forgot a number or curve. Service selection posed a problem, but being less air-sick than seasick, Navy Air got the nod.



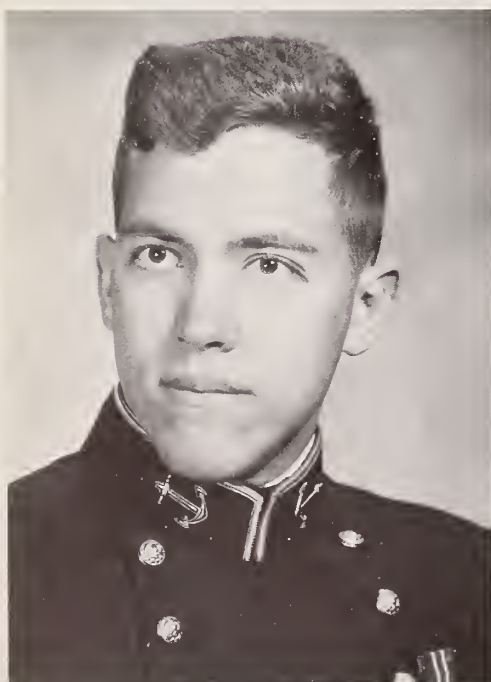
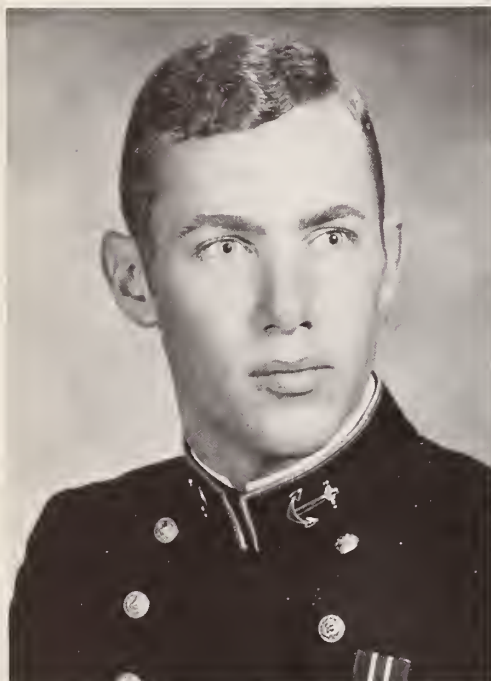
REED OWEN CLARK

Reed Clark, hailing from the beautiful city by the bay, Oakland, California, can well be remembered for his athletic prowess coupled with the incandescent knowledge of "experience," which seemed to shine through during many a dark moment while at Navy. Never one to sit idly by, "Reeda" could be seen doing just about anything and everything, although he openly preferred oceanography and track. If he wasn't running or studying, he could be found either soaking artificial sunrays in late May (to catch up on summer) or reading through the latest Playboy version of contemporary life; which, as we all know, makes for a better all-around person. California will always be called "home" by Reed — the sun, the slopes, and especially the people. A look into the future will find him "engaged" in some kind of adventuresome activity, which for a person with things to do is the only way to go.



CRAIG RICHARD DAMPIER

"Damps," a Navy Junior, trekked to Navy from that far distant metropolis of McLean, Virginia. He was distinguished during Plebe year as "The Phantom Plebe" due to a 100 day stint in the hospital, where he acquired a zipper on his knee and a taste of the soft life. Craig took both academics and athletics in his stride with moderate success. A chem major, he was famous for his lab technique and his unorthodox problem solving methods. In the 28th Company, Craig was known as the source of all gauge, and for his ability to fix anything. His career plans include the "Greyhounds of the Fleet" and the free and easy life of a bachelor. "Damps" should make a great admiral someday.



PAUL OWEN DUNN

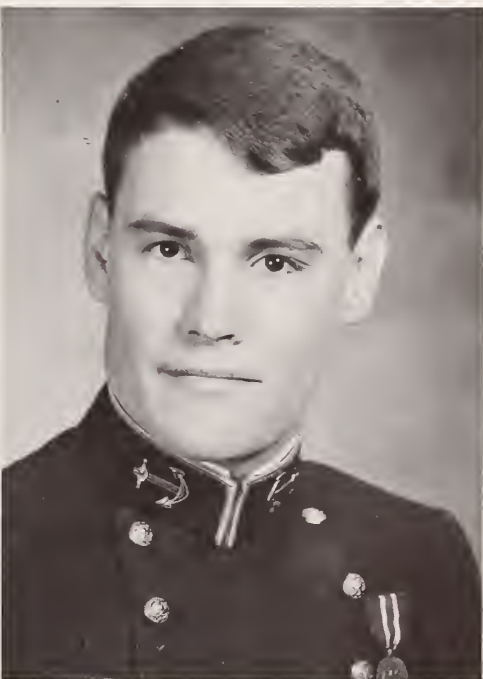
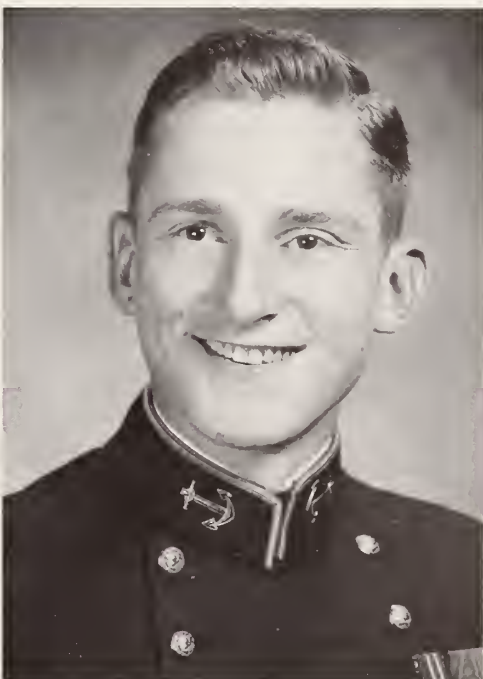
Paul traveled to Navy Tech straight from high school in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, where he accumulated an impressive varsity sports record with three track, one cross-country, and one soccer letter to his credit. Seeing how this accomplishment would help his peace-of-mind Plebe year, he sweated out three sets on track T-tables to earn some well-deserved slack. "Dunner" always had an enthusiastic attitude toward the Naval Service exemplified by his outstanding uniforms and his desire to stay within the Walls on Saturday nights. An easygoing character, he foiled Plebes and classmates alike by a profound knowledge of trivia and an ability to keep his hair longer than two inches. Enthusiasm will carry over to his Naval Career and Navy Air will be getting one of its finest members.

PAUL MONTGOMERY FELIX

Claiming Riverside, California, as his home, Monty took the big step to military life completely "in stride." He came to the Academy with eighteen years of beach parties and Budweiser beer cans stuffed in the back pocket of his Catalina baggies. Once here, his great pep and competitive spirit led him to the track. His enthusiasm was not limited to athletics, but carried over to his other activities and to those who met him. He has set the trend for an active, successful life, and he will surely continue in the same style. With five years in the Navy, where will we find Monty: on a track tour of Europe, in sea-lab VII; or driving down a lonely beach road with but one payment left on his MGB???

GERARD RICHARD FINNEGAN

Hailing from Bellevue, Nebraska, Ger set to work immediately trying to find the proper balance of study, sleep, wine, women, and bull sessions. Athletically, he was active in company volleyball, softball, and football and battalion track. Being deeply interested in current events and blessed with the gift of blarney, his pursuits include a major in Foreign Affairs. Never one to miss a party or let his social life suffer, he has been known to rustle up a car and blitz Baltimore on Saturday nights or catch a hop for a quick weekend on the gulf coast. On the whole, he proved a nimble-tongued, quick-witted friend to all. Being an Air Force Brat, he hopes to enter Pilot Training soon after graduation where sure success awaits him.



PAUL EDWIN FITZGIBBONS

Fitz, the old salt of the Twenty-eighth Company, made it to USNA the hard way. Tired of scraping ice cream in Lynn, Massachusetts, he joined the Navy to see the world, winding up at the Academy via NAPS. Believing strongly in the philosophy that anything over a 2.0 is lack of sleep, he often could be seen pulling an all-nighter. The few nights he did stay up, he would curl up with a good book while consuming an astronomical number of cakes, cigarettes, and cups of coffee. Edwin Muske's uncanny ability to play the guitar with either hand was a talent he jealously guarded and would only perform for private audiences. Fitz will no doubt be an asset to Naval Aviation, far at least five years anyhow.

LAWRENCE PAUL HEARN

"It's a bird — It's a lark! . . . Oh no, that's Hearn on his flute again!" From the paradise hills of Carmel Valley, L. P. made his Academy debut with all the fanfare a Plebe dreads most. His initials plagued him the nickname "Lang Play Hearn," but far more than a love for music, his good nature and high motivation won him the friendships and respect of all. Gymnastics and sailing proved high points among all too many interests — gold mining in Alaska, summer scuba dives, Hawaii or bust! When will they ever give us enough leave?! His high school love for literature gave way to the woes of a physics major. Never at a loss for a drag, L. P. well knew the "finer sides" of Academy life as well. Whatever future Navy offers, Larry can look forward to the finest.

THOMAS GEORGE HERBERT

Herbie came to Navy straight out of high school with a lacrosse stick in hand. Setting his goals high, he was always seen doing something worthwhile. His interests in many areas led him to become very familiar with the city of Annapolis. His hardworking ways enabled him to win his varsity letter on one of the nation's best lacrosse teams as a sophomore, while earning his fair share of good grades. A friendly and outgoing personality earned him the respect of those that knew him. Upon graduation, Herbie hopes to fly. We all agree that his determination and hard work will make him one of the Navy's best pilots.

GUY STUART HUTCHISON

It's hard to know where to start for praise, but here goes a try. Tau Kappa Epsilon was too much for him: a year at Missouri, booze, girls . . . but, Navy was Hutch's real love — Plebe year, all the good things in Bancraft, and Varsity Soccer!! Summer Scuba dives, Hawaii or bust, and not enough leave was his complaint too. But academics were Hutch's great salace. He burnt the candle out at both ends. We can't leave out his home town either. Missouri hasn't a finer place to boast. He took his roommate home one summer to St. Joe and tried to teach him to waterski. Onward and upward, Hutch looks to the clouds for a career. Airdales are happiest as bachelors, and Hutch has many happy days to look ahead to . . . Well, as long as his wife lets him. Really, he's a pretty outstanding Middle.



TIMOTHY JOHN JOYCE

A native of Freeport, Illinois, Tim (Boamer) came to the antiseptic gray pile with a quest for athletic as well as academic heights. An easy going guy, Tim would always lend a shoulder to lean on or an ear to talk to. Never content with the passive challenge of Bancraft Hall, Tim could be found on the field, either competing in the shot put or raating other trackmen through their paces. Tim's leisure time was usually spent expanding his cultural side with a good book or a game of chess. The remaining time was utilized trying to break the Academy record for "Most Z Time Accumulated By a Two-Man Room In Four Years." Truly a "natural" for future leadership, one can be assured that Tim will make his million in either the sea, air, or the business world.



JAMES FRANCIS KENNEY

After eighteen years of rough-riding with the herd in Diamond Bar, California, "Buddha" decided to say farewell to the ranch for a more challenging and treacherous life at sea . . . and so it has been said, the great "Buddha of 2.0" came into being. Sacrificing a spot in the Navy football line-up, Jim proved himself in the field of academics. A slide rule in one hand, a cup of coffee in the other, a cigar between his sun-dried California lips sat this "mild tempered" cowhand behind the helm of four years of academic strife. Jim's affinity for the "Carps" and the "Line" were broken by a more than wise decision for Naval Air. A man of wine, women and song, Jim was a friend to all. This friendly nature will undoubtedly be an asset to Jim throughout his career.



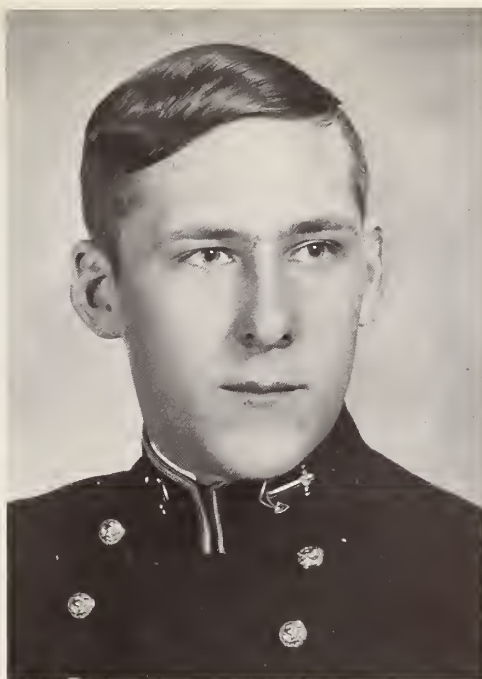


FREDERICK HEARD NEEL

Fred came to the shores of the Severn directly from high school in Thomasville, Georgia. Although he quickly adjusted to Maryland's beautiful weather, he never missed a chance to boast the "Peach State." With the quiet, easy going calmness of a true "Southern Gentleman," Fred seldom let anything upset him. A true concern for others made him a valued and dependable friend. Fred's academic interests lay in the field of Foreign Affairs. His easy going Southern charm and quick wit won him the heart of more than one member of the fairer sex. Painting his sights to Pensacola after graduation, Fred plans to join the ranks of Naval Aviation. With his ability and personality, Fred will surely be a welcome addition to the aviators of the United States Navy.

ROBERT MINTON NOONAN

Bob came to the Academy from Barbourville, Kentucky, via Bullis Prep, bringing with him a unique personality of fun and compatibility. Bob's interests include basketball, golf, and a variety of other sports. His experience at Bullis gave him a head start over many of his classmates in the area of military discipline, and most important, a confident outlook on life. "Naans," as he has come to be known, has a way to be where it's at, and if not, he soon finds it. A very promising career looks imminent to Bob in 1970.



JOHN FRANKLIN RANTSCHLER

Coasting down the snow covered slopes of Colorado through the Naval Academy came "Ranch," there putting to use the skills he learned on the slopes to get maximum glide with minimum effort. This was evidenced by his getting twelve hours sleep out of every twenty-four while getting a major in math and Superintendent's List rating. John was loved and admired by all his classmates as a "give a ship" Mid with a ready smile and an irrepressible sense of humor. His chief sources for deriving pleasure were drinking and sex, indiscriminate and opposite respectively. He is generously endowed with common sense and a quick wit which will prove invaluable to him as an up-and-coming pilot in the Fleet of the future.

JOHN BORDEN SCHWAB

John, or "Maase" as he is still called, came to the Academy from Piqua, Ohio. During Plebe summer, his uncanny ability to break things (punching bags, rifles, and occasionally an Academy Reg.), plus his forward manner soon earned him his nickname. Few will forget his loud, jovial laughter echoing through the halls. It was John's great ambition which enabled him to succeed and survive those many times when he had to make do on only twelve hours of sleep a day. Never one to sweat the academic department, his QPR astounded those who knew how effortlessly he achieved it. His great wit, sense of humor, and easy going manner won him many friends while here. These qualities plus his many natural abilities will insure him the success he deserves.

PAUL FRANCIS SULLIVAN

Every company has to have its intellectual and Sul was ours. You might say he was the oasis in a vast wasteland. In the past three years, Sul has managed to keep his "stars" and Superintendent's List rating almost every semester. Journeying to the Academy from the sheltered hamlet of Wellesley, Massachusetts, Sul soon became indoctrinated in the ways of the Navy, despite the gallant efforts of his roommates to set him straight. An outstanding cager and trackman at Wellesley High, Sul brought his athletic ability with him to the Academy as witnessed by his exceptional play on the company basketball team. With this keen spirit of competition, and his univac intellect, I'm sure Sul will be a valuable addition to the seagoing scientists in the Submarine Service.

JON DENNIS TERRY

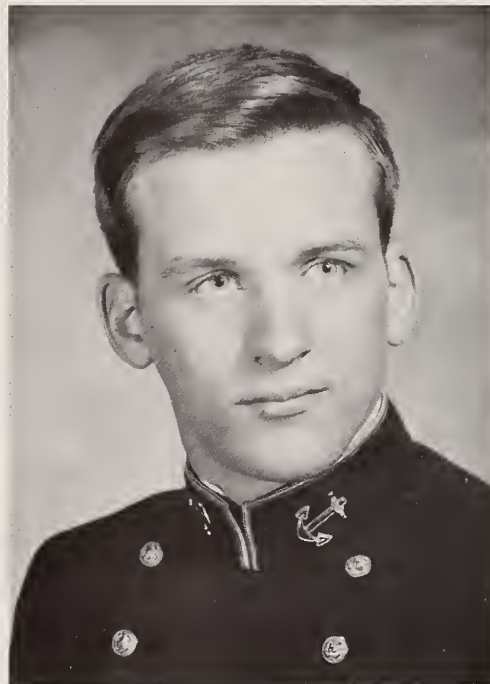
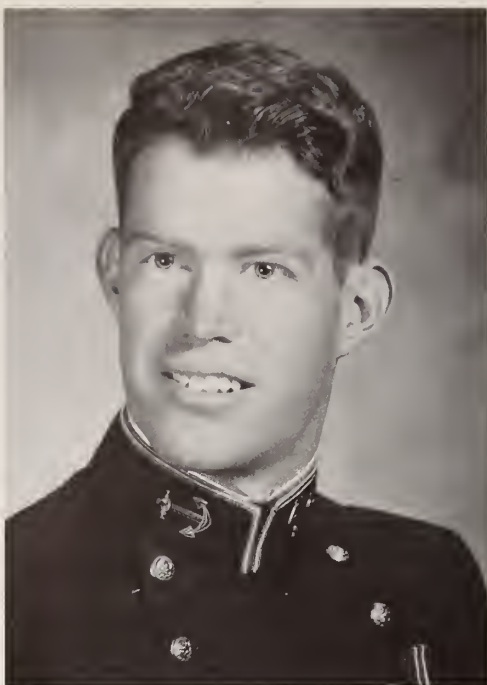
J. D. entered the Academy after a year at a California Junior College only to continue his already established study habits. He has seen the insides of only a select few textbooks in his career at Navy. His record with the Math Department was a perfect 1000 — having failed every math final he ever took. The "Red-Headed Wander" was an avid member of the soccer, fieldball, and rugby squads, even though living up to his reputation as the "Club-Foot." Diversity was the keynote for Jon's stay at the Country Club, as is demonstrated by his plans to optate for the "Carps" after completing his oceanography minor.

RICHARD HOWARD THOMAS

Rich came straight from North High School in Skokie, Illinois, with well defined goals and high ambitions. Always putting his time to good use, his most worthwhile hours were spent outside the academy's hallowed halls. In addition to the pursuit of good times, Rich knew the meaning of hard work. Despite being held back by numerous injuries, the varsity wrestling team reaped the benefits of his determination and hard work. Academically, Rich pulled his share of good grades while mastering the magical mysteries of the Electrical Science Department. God eyes deprive Navy Air of his services, but no matter what area Rich chooses, he's sure to give the Navy a good show.

STANLEY BYRON WEEKS

Having lived an exciting life as a Navy Junior, Stan has decided to remain with the Navy for a while. He did, however, allow himself a year of pleasant freedom at the University of Florida before coming to USNA. Since his arrival in the Free State of Maryland, he has endeavored to make the academic world his bog. His grade point average certainly has shown this, because he never failed to keep his stars. His interests outside the academic world have been many while his major interest is in the field of international affairs. The "pledges" soon learned who they could come to for answers to professional questions of a political or international nature. After graduation, Stan is planning to join the proud team of Navy flyers.



LEON JOHN ZIELINSKI

Lee came to the Academy in the summer of '66 after spending a year and a half in the fleet. "Zee" who hails from North East Philadelphia was a great help to his classmates during Plebe year, drawing from his boundless knowledge of Navy life to aid them in answering difficult "Pro-questions." Having met his true love, Lee changed from the dull, boring boy he was Plebe year into the well-rounded man he is today. Easy going, Lee was never to be seen around the halls on weekends, for when he was not in a drag house with his intended, he would be visiting her at Muhlenberg College. His interest in sports centered around his mile run, which he would start training for in earnest in September. Although Lee has thought about NFO, he is positive his choice will be Navy Line. But whatever service he picks, it will get his complete attention and efforts.





SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Jim Davis, Tom OBrien, Scott Fry, Mike Senior, Porker Freeman, John Hollond, Spider Vaughan, Bob Elsbernd, Lou Hirsh, Steve Purdy, Ted Hines, Rich Zojicek, Tom Golden, Steve Sitler, Wolt Bartan, E. V. Bozorth, Dick Forrell, Lee Atkinson, Noodle Jones, Rolph Burnette, Vin Ardizzone, Mole Edgerton, Fred Cole, Richard Bottenberg, Phil Williams, Jones W. Benefiel, Duck Woon Cho, Joseph Norton, J. C. Dean.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Chip Sfabler, Brens Breenan, Whirls Worley, Tom Ruggles, Don Frahler, Matt O'Connell, Pot Dunne, John Preisel, Lonce Elberling, Ron Lonning, Bob Ryskomp, George Voelker, Mike Franklin, Seybs Seybert, Chris Heath, Greg Peoirs, Bill Sobo, Geo Komelosky, Mike Roland, Fritz Blunt, George Devare, John Nellis, John Losken, Dale Sugg, Chris Yotes, Teeb Evans, Steve Wilkie, Dion Cloncy, Duke Willington, Ed Burnette, Rick Williamson, John Upton, Bill Edwards, Roybo Mockown, G. T. Brown.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Dennis Griffin, Vaughn Bennett, Bob Knight, Joe Molcarm, Dwight Hondfarth, Jim Wenstrom, Jae Suchy, Pot Lyons, Gordon MacDonald, Poul Carstens, Bruce Marquardt, Ran Borro, Greg Pallos, Dace McLellan, John Howard, Jae Benkert, Tam Braderick, Rick Falkman, Brod Gates, Som Graham, Duncan Butt, Jim Eakin, Craig Tomlinsan, Bab Sukkestad, Steve O'Connor, Pete Hansen, Rick Lopes, Steve Carlson, Rich Virgilia, Randy Ni, Larry Traffer, Mark Fricke.

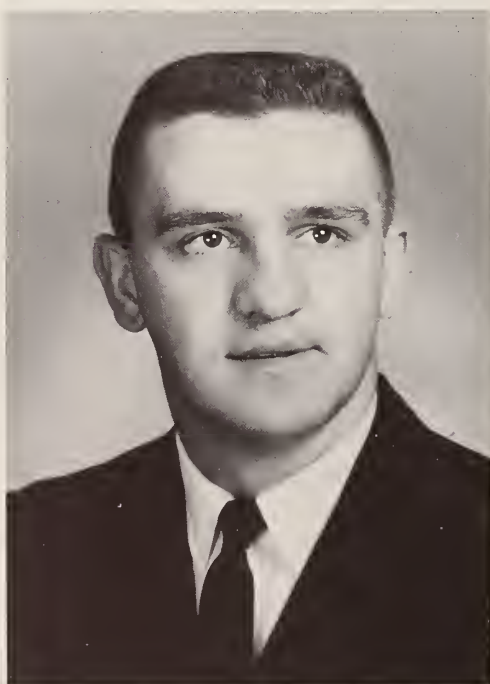
Twenty-ninth Company

Paul gets caught with his can in the bag . . . Maj. Canaty warned us it would be different in the fifth batt . . . Ran Stribling tests the wall strength at the Pensacola BOQ . . . Is it true that Dale Stahl has to go to the basement to lower his voice . . . It's not only wheaties with pratein . . . Anything for a 'Vette . . . Remember Marc and his black vinyl snatch . . . Lenny Brawn Bagger . . . Who's the bus driver?



WINTER SET

Ca. Cdr.: J. P. Crisp; Sub. Cdr.: R. A. Baeder; CPO: H. D. Mauldin.



FALL SET

Ca. Cdr.: D. E. Stahl; Sub. Cdr.: C. E. Havlik; CPO: W. R. Easan.



SPRING SET

Ca. Cdr.: D. E. Stahl; Sub. Cdr.: T. J. Flaherty; CPO: L. H. Widener.

Company Officer
LT. S. H. FERENSIE, U.S.N.



ROBERT ARTHUR BEADER

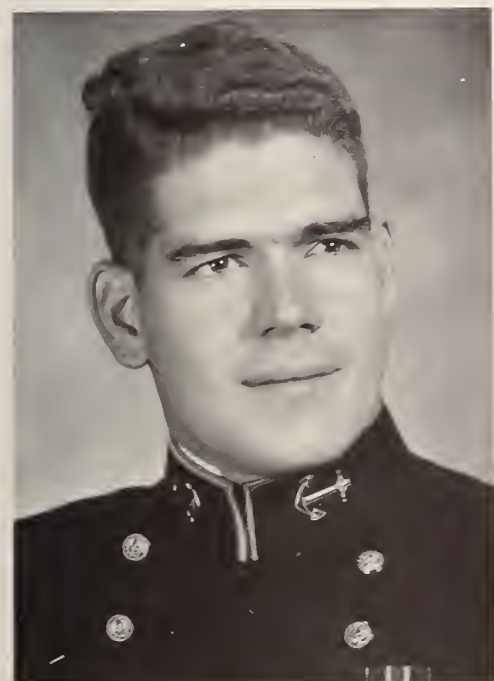
"Bades" entered the Academy from St. Louis, Missouri. Never one to pass up a joke or a prank, he usually managed to keep his friends laughing. Yet, as a Naval Engineering major, he was always the man on the Dean's and Superintendent's Lists whenever the grades came out. He enjoyed participating in fieldball and the other company intramural sports. Bob also managed to put in four years as the class honor representative. With plans for possible graduate work in the near future, his planned specialty seems to be a career in the Nuclear Submarine Navy. Whatever his service choice, Bob will surely be a successful and competent addition to any wardroom.

JERRY P. BURGER

Jerry was Daytona's contribution to Chesapeake U. in the summer of '66. He spent a couple of weeks of Plebe summer getting cut from the baseball team. This was the end of all attempts at intercollegiate athletics. He thereafter devoted his free time to intramurals and the drum and bugle corps. Beginning second class year, finding him on weekends was an easy matter. He was a practicing member of the varsity wardroom squad. He spent many hours comparing and contrasting law grade horror movies seen on "Chiller." As for his professional interests, Jerry is planning to go into Aviation and hopes to make a successful career of it.

DANIEL JAMES CALLAHAN

Straight from high school, Dan came to Navy with a "Never Say Die" attitude that saw him through a rough Plebe year and through competition in any sport at Navy. Being plagued by three semesters of wires, it was a struggle for Dan to keep over the 2.0 passing average. One for scoping out the whole situation, it won't be until service selection night that Dan will announce his line of duty. If athletic ability and Jungle Warfare School are any indication of his plans, the Navy will be getting a potential UDT officer or a Marine Corps Recan Second Lt. No matter what his line of duty after graduation, Dan's silent determination and quick praise for a job well done will always present him as a worthy leader.





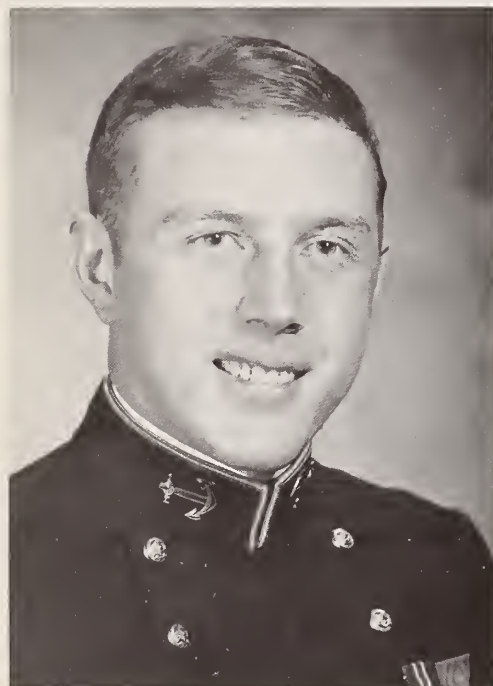
JOHN PATRICK CRISP

The trip to USNA on June 29, 1966, posed little problems for John as he hails from Fredericksburg, Virginia. Ferret, as he was known by his friends, will always be remembered for his moves on the 150 pound grid-iron. However, his best move was from an Aerospace Engineering to a Math minor. Football could not completely dominate the interests of "the ferret." On his weekends, John was loyal to his loved ones and often took time to visit Uncle Rip. Always a party goer, John was a lover of the finer things in life, namely a good time and pretty girls, which usually went hand in hand with John. Taking a cue from D. Q., John would like to be a dentist, but will probably go Navy Air.



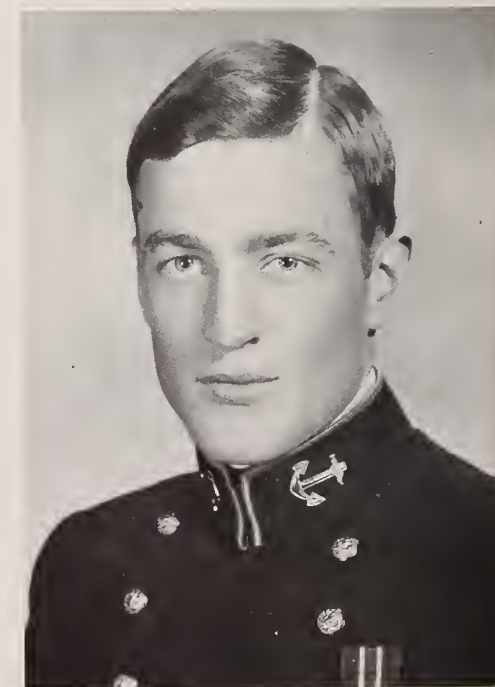
CURTIS B. CUNNINGHAM

Curt hails from Warren, Ohio, and came to the Naval Academy via NAPS. Called "Butch" by his relatives and "Baby Huey" by his friends, Curt could usually be found checking his room for light leaks in his never ending battle with the pad monster. Curt soon established himself as the bulwark on the company basketball team and in keeping with the athletic stature of all athletes, soon became the "dream lover of USNA" in the eyes of stewardesses from Eastern to United Airlines. Always the life of the party, he will best be remembered for his ability to make friends and enjoy a good time. This should stand him in good stead in his career as he intends to fly upon graduation.



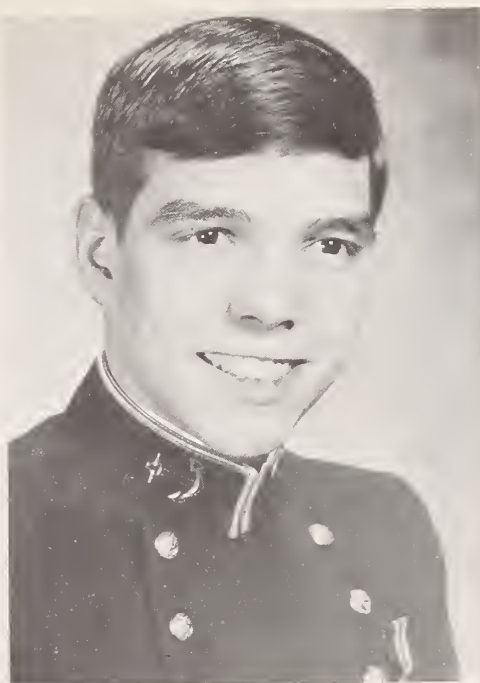
MARC ANTHONY DZIKOWSKI

Since coming to the Academy from Bethesda, Maryland, Marc's interests have led him to pursue an education and a future in Oceanography, while his talents have inspired him to such endeavors as writing, directing, and acting with the Masqueraders in all of his four years at the Academy. Being not the most athletically inclined, Marc found his way into every play produced while maintaining an above-average interest in his Oceanography major, in which he hopes to attain an Immediate Masters. His time was further divided by the other six ECA's to which he belonged, ranging from the Catholic Choir to the Scuba Club. Marc's enthusiasm and desire to do and experience all that life has to offer will surely contribute to a successful career in the Naval Service and in Oceanography.



WILLIAM RALPH EASON, JR.

There is some reason to believe that Bill had to be prodded into coming to the Academy from UGA. However, Bill came steaming in with a footprint on his seat, vowed and determined that one day his cheeks would also be rasy. Bill did excel in the professional arena, and received an award second class year for his shiny shoes and a marksmanship trophy in knife throwing. Academics weren't necessarily Bill's bag, and sometimes they seemed to get him down a little. After Bill discovered that it was much easier to go through the gate than over the wall, however, life at the Academy seemed to agree a little more with him. I will always remember Bill as a great roommate, a great guy, and hopefully a great flier.



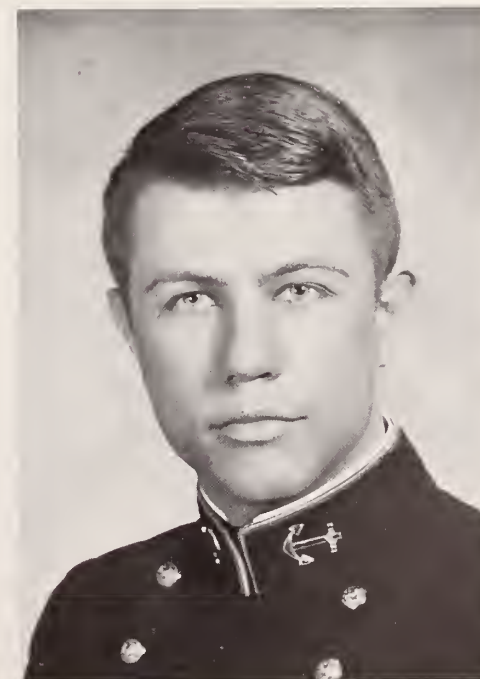
THOMAS JOHN FLAHERTY

Tom, affectionately known as "Snowflake," "Fat-man," or whatever by his friends, hails from Greensburg, Pennsylvania. After spending a year at Bullis Prep, where he was known for his football prowess, Tom came to the Naval Academy to make a name for himself. However, he soon found a name was not to be had from the Aerospace Engineering Department. To offset his lack of love of Aero, Tom channeled his energies into those things he loved best: good times, pretty girls, sleeping, football, and boxing — and not necessarily in that order. As the original "Saulman," one could always hear the sounds of soul music coming from his room, or as he and his roomy preferred to call it, "Super Saul City." After graduation, Tom has plans for Naval Aviation or if by some turn of fate, the Medical Profession.



R. FRANK GUNKELMAN

Frank came to USNA from Fargo, North Dakota, already famous for his swimming ability. The fastest backstraker in the history of his state, Frank spent most of his time at the Academy as a pool rat breaking records. During Plebe year, Frank accumulated enough carry-on to last him his four years here and no one knew how to use it better than he. Frank was king of the supine position. If he wasn't on his back in the water, he was on it in his always made pad. From there he viewed the world in an always optimistic and friendly fashion. Frank's crop dusting experience should paint to Navy Air come selection night. His friendly nature and leadership qualities will insure him success in his field of endeavor.



CHARLES EARLE HAVLIK

The Southern Gentleman hails from Saint Simons Island, deep in the heart of Georgia. Charles is his given name, but all who know him call him "Lik" or "Baba." Baba soon established himself as a permanent member on Superintendent's List with a minor in math. His academic excellence did not allow him to lose hold of his fun-loving nature. Always a fixture at a party, he is known for his trips to Ocean City and his failure with one of the fairer sex. Because of his nauseating experiences on youngster cruise and at Pensacola, his motto, "Navy land is mighty grand," will long be remembered. Upon graduation, the branch of service he selects will be a lucky one.

PAUL LEO HOUDE

Paul came to the Naval Academy from Minnesota, which he affectionately referred to as God's Country, for his four years here. After making the Superintendent's List Plebe year, Paul settled down to the more aesthetic pursuits at Navy. During the week he could usually be found studying in a pinacle game. The weekends seldom found Paul sitting around the hall. When not dragging a girl from either Philadelphia or D.C., he could be found out looking for one closer to home. However, even girls could not take him away from the Tube on Sunday afternoon when a hockey game was on. Upon graduation, Paul plans to follow the example of his Plebe year hero, "Grub Brown" and go Navy Air for life, unless he gets off for good behavior.

MARC MARTELL KEEFER

From the northern province of Neenah, Wisconsin, and the son of a Navy man, Marc first stepped onto the road toward a Naval career in the summer of '66. Continuing his "high standards" that he established in high school, Marc soon was on his way to many new friendships and academic proficiency. SURE! His first two years proved to be rather "dry," with the start of second class year, the "wife" and the "Silver flash" made the scene; with this combination of "woman" and "wheels," Marc had many "action-filled" weekends in D.C., visiting Uncle Albert. Upon graduation, Marc is taking the vows of holy matrimony along with his tour of duty at Pensacola. I'm sure his career as a Naval Aviator will be a great one as long as the barf-bags hold out.

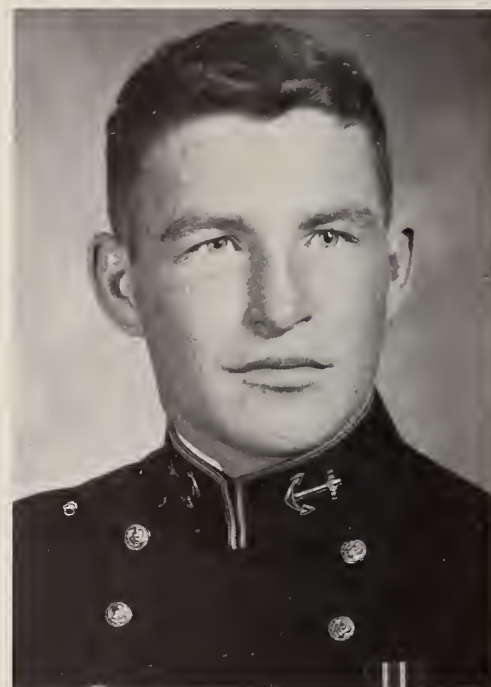
EDWARD CAMPFIELD LIGON, IV

Ed arrived from NAPS eager to develop the wealth of practical knowledge he had gained in the fleet and the Navy spirit he carried with him. Recognition of his abilities came early in Plebe summer for Ed as a spirited charge through the reflection pool left blood dripping from his flashing bayonet and instant fame throughout the brigade. "The Cloud" became a standout on the company lightweight football team, but still found time to earn his letter on the Commandants "All-Star" team. It was at this time that he developed a close relationship with the most famous of 6th Batt. Lts. Drawn together by their mutual interests, they kept in close contact on Youngster cruise, where Ed delighted the good Lt. with his midnight smokers. With such an illustrious background, Ed seems a natural for his grad choice of Navy Air.



WARREN JOHN MACKENSEN

A veteran skier hailing from the Green Mountain State, Warren came to us from Assumption Prep School in Worcester, Massachusetts. Upon arriving at the Academy, "Mack" capitalized on the validation program and pursued an Electrical Engineering major and a Systems Engineering minor. He saw Superintendent's List Youngster year, and his interest in electronics was further evidenced by his tenure as Chief Engineer of WRNV. Warren won his Black "N" after spring leave Plebe year, and his astute professionalism and love for the Navy soon became apparent; many a Plebe will recall their "topic of the week" as a result of the ensuing professional questions asked of them. Warren plans to prove his professional competence in the blackshoe Navy, where his desire to serve will always prove him in good stead.



HUGH DuBOSE MAULDIN, JR.

Hugh comes to us from "rebel country," where he graduated from Berry High School in Birmingham, Alabama. As a Plebe, he was nicknamed "Rack" and has been called that ever since. An easygoing guy, Hugh can usually be found doing most anything except studying. For all his reading, he always seems to keep plenty of academic gravity. A true liberty lover, Rack's main interest is the fairer sex, somehow, he can always come up with a young lady for a weekend. With a yearning for the "greyhound Navy," Hugh has a constant interest in the professional aspects of a Naval Career.



STUART EDWIN McFARLAND

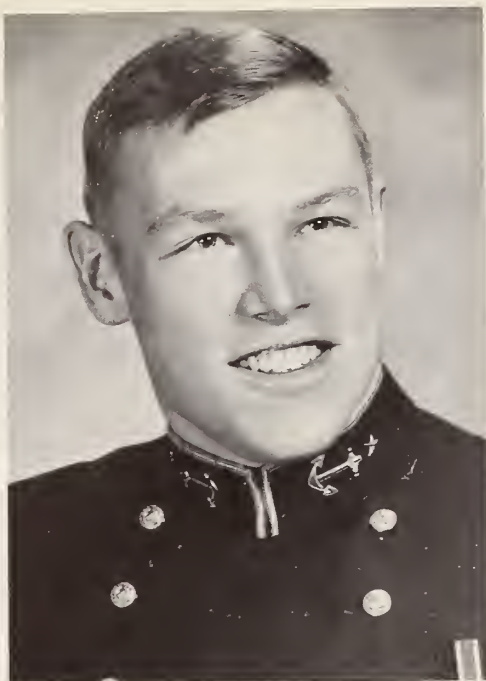
The great city of Whittier, California, sent its pride to the Naval Academy in Stu. Stu was quick to establish himself as one of Novy's top athletes. Plebe year found him hard at work both in the squash courts and on the tennis courts. Youngster year he turned his efforts solely to squash and established himself as a permanent member on the team. Apart from Novy, Stu has made a name for himself in the City of Brotherly Love, where he has endeared himself in the hearts of at least two girls and an equal number of psychiatrists. Upon graduation, Stu would like to go Civilian Air, but whichever service gets him, he will be a welcome to it.

KENNETH LEROY O'BANNON

When Ken came to the Naval Academy, it took only a thirty minute drive from nearby Hyattsville, Maryland. Ken did not excel in academics, but with a minor in weapons, he was a constant source of information regarding wires. Ken will probably best be remembered as the bulwark of the company lightweight football team, and endeared to his classmates when it was discovered that his family had a cottage within the seven mile limit. Many a June Week party owes its existence to "O.B." During his four years at Navy, the cute little redhead broke the hearts of the fairer sex, often traveling halfway across the country to do it. Upon graduation, Ken will fly and the Navy will receive an excellent officer.

JOHN C. PLUNKETT

Although John was born in Philadelphia, he calls the thriving metropolis of Largo, Florida, his home. Graduating second in his class at Dixie Hollins High School, John continued his academic achievements at the Academy. Overcoming a major in Naval Engineering and several encounters with the Bull Department, he has managed to make a regular appearance on the Dean's List. After a series of adventures and misadventures with the Navy computers, he was also awarded the nickname "FORTAN." As an active member of the Scuba Club, John has pursued his interest in skin diving while devoting nearly as much time to his second pastime, sleeping. An avid participation in the Y.P. Squadron suggests that John can look forward to a dedicated career in the surface Navy.



JAMES LAWTON SMEE

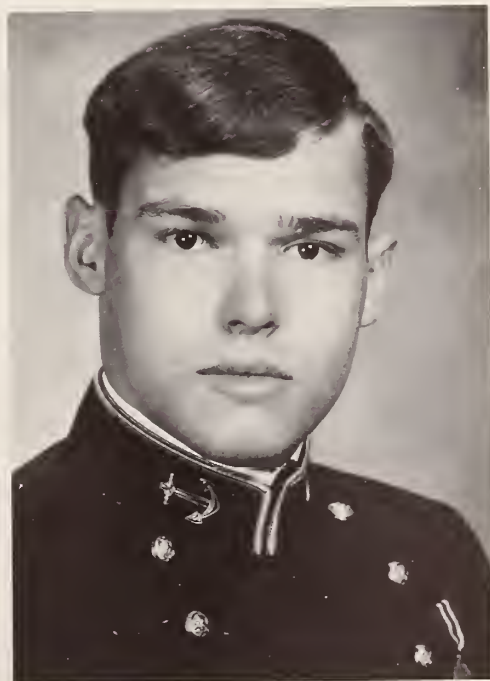
First coming to Annapolis from Tehran, Jim, a defector from an Army family, occasionally called Fort Lupton, Colorado, Fort Monroe, Virginia, or San Francisco, home. After spending Plebe year as an intramural jock, he renounced the dusty fields for the musty corner of Moury Hall that houses the debate team, where he became a member of the first string. As the result of his debating feats, Jim managed to avoid the Naval Academy on weekends, but still managed to remain high in the class. Although his workouts were primarily composed of carrying around two bags of file cords, while leaving the more difficult evidence carrying to his nefarious forensic colleague, the Dwarf, Jim managed to try sailing and squash as well. His military and academic prowess, tied with a truly genuine interest in others, will make him a fine officer.

DALE E. STAHL

Dole came to the Academy from Coon Rapids, Minnesota. Upon arriving, Dole soon established himself as an outstanding performer in all areas of Academy life. His meticulous persevering nature tied together with his careful planning made it inevitable that Dale would rise to the top in all areas of endeavor. A Mechanical Engineering major couldn't keep Dole from becoming a name on the Superintendent's List every semester. The Executive Department gave him three stripes and the wrestling loft gave him a list for counting calories and recognition as one of the top 130-37 pound wrestlers in the nation. Dole's tremendous stature, deep booming voice, his lack of ego and idiosyncracies, along with his unsarcastic nature will long be fondly remembered by all who knew him.

RONALD ANTHONY STRIBLING

Hoiling from Stockbridge, Georgia, where he was already renowned for a military career at Georgia Military Academy, Ron easily established himself as one of the hoppy-go-lucky members of the 29th. Known for the ease with which he stayed on the Superintendent's List, he was seldom seen with his nose in the books until the night before. He conducted his experiments with walls, cors, and opponents trying to flood his position as "monster" on the company lightweight football team. Ron's other athletic accomplishments include much experience as outfielder on the softball team as well as a swart on the volleyball team. Always one for adventure, Stribs could frequently be found on the Circle or in the company of attractive women. During his occasional compulsory stays in the Hall, Ron was well renowned for his wakeless weekends and shell-shocked Plebes who dared engage him in trivia at the tables. The epitome of a Mid's Mid, Ron will keep his ready room active.



LOWELL FINLEY VAN WAGENEN

Lowell Finley Van Wagenen, better known to everyone as Van, came to the Naval Academy from Sepulveda, California, via the Marine Corps and NAPS. Although Aerospace Engineering tried its best, Van was able to overcome the academic obstacles to his graduation. He will probably be remembered by his classmates for his achievements in other than academic areas and those sanctioned by USNA. Plebe and Youngster years found Van on the mighty Severn excelling for the crew team, however a pulled muscle and something else turned his attention away from the water and the oar. Undaunted by those who went before him, he has never lost sight of his goal. He will return to the Marine Corps upon graduation and fly.

LYNN H. WIDENER

Lynn came to the Naval Academy billing himself as Chattanooga's Pride. "Whale," as he was affectionately known to his friends, adequately made the transition from the moonshine hills of Tennessee to the suburban metropolis of the Eastern shore. Lynn will probably be best remembered for his participation on the Brigade Championship battalion football teams. Although it tried exceptionally hard in Lynn's case, the Aero Department failed to keep him below the required 2.00. The weekend usually found Lynn at a party either in or out of the seven mile limit, where he was always in the center of the drinks and girls. Always known for his forward approach with ladies, Lynn will undoubtedly use the same procedure which has worked so well for him as he goes Navy Air.

LEONARD ARNOLD WIENS

Len came to the Naval Academy from the thriving metropolis of Reedley, California via NAPS and soon became known as the dirty old man of the sea. In spite of a gunning battle with the pad master and the English language, Len managed to excel in the academic area. With a major in oceanography, Len managed to find time to pursue the finer arts of wine and women on the weekend. He will probably be best remembered for his sprints to formation on Saturday nights. Upon graduation, Len hopes to go for a masters. After getting his degree, based on his experience before NAPS, Len hopes to return to the high seas on his favorite ship, a destroyer, and the Navy will get an outstanding officer.



CHARLES BAXTER WILLIAMS

Deciding early in life on a Naval career, Charlie entered the Naval Academy after a shining high school career at Admiral Farragut Academy in St. Petersburg, "Faha." Now claiming Washington, D. C. as his home, "CEBS" can be frequently seen on numerous side trips to Woodbridge, Virginia, where he cultivates the majority of his extra-curricular activities. With Charlie's eyes set on a career of Navy Line, he studied Naval Architecture. Never known as a great academic wizard, Charlie took each year with a great attitude, and a different sense of humor. Many people came to know Charlie by his unusual antics around the hall. We are all sure that upon his graduation from the Naval Academy, "CEBS" will continue his perfected habits in the fleet for a long, hard career.





SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: P. Batulevitch, Hut Stahlhut, Ollie North, K. M. Sleminski, Gene Ericson, G. W. Pickett, G. W. McCabe, R. T. Miller, Dunsy Dunlap, R. E. Architzel, Alex Alexander, G. C. Werner, Mike Beelby, Bob Cabana, Tex Linck, Bill Marle, Nick Kalle, A. Reuss, Cady Hull, Waady Isen, Gene Bensan, Steve Wahler, D. E. Viglienzane, Greg Elsberry, F. C. Garcia.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Bob Perry, Rick Gutekunst, Bob Saunders, Dean Glick, Bob Pell, Jim Applegate, Jim Gilbert, Jer Cameran, Jim Graver, Bob Masan, Steve Landrum, Tam Gaadwin, Jae Donlan, Jack Dunning, Jim Williams, Jae Driscoll, Ed Perratt, Lee Card, Jim Branson, Jahn Harrold, Dave Hogen, Walt Manning, Scat Whitley, Art McKinnon, Del Curtisinger, Paul Gimer, John MacDaugall, Earl Smith, Squirrel Gift, Bill Ballweber.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Dan Jefferson, Frank Bernhard, Jahn Phipps, Dave Navak, Jim Rabbits, Chuck Vaith, Daug Stane, Wade Kazich, Jahn Cunliffe, Daug Hertel, Russ Dodge, Stu Brawn, Mike McKeever, Bruce Castleman, Ken Martin, Tam Wellner, Ken Thomas, Skip Winter, Jerry Carrall, Steve Perles, Jim Hillenmyer, Bob Martin, Brad Nelson, Jahn Harvey, Ray Bayd, Courtney Senn, Maria Brancifarte, Raul Banvalaur, Marc Lee, Tam Farhan, George Kandreck, Ed McDonald.

Thirtieth Company

FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: M. H. Brown; Sub. Cdr.: M. P. Oliver; CPO: A. R. Boutz.



WINTER SET

Co. Cdr.: D. R. Bowler; Sub. Cdr.: F. C. Whilden; CPO: M. F. Nevins.

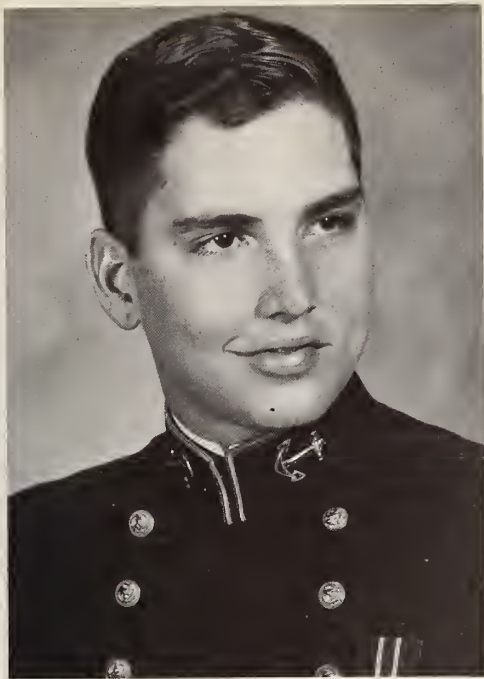


Company Officer
LCDR. R. R. BEATON

SPRING SET

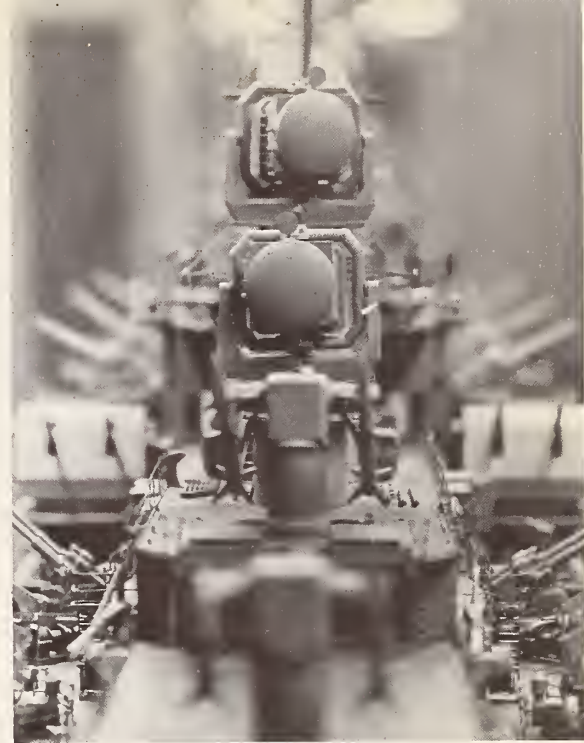
Co. Cdr.: D. R. Bowler; Sub. Cdr.: L. D. Butler; CPO: S. D. Guertin.





ROGER CLINTON ADAMS

Clint, A Navy Junior, came to the Naval Academy following a year at the University of the South. His first two years found him in constant engagement with the books, but early in his second class year, while resting from academic bottle fatigue, he made his reputation as the "fastest pin in the West," smashing all existing speed records in one short, but deadly weekend. A strong desire to succeed and intense motivation guided Clint through many academic bottles which might have stopped most of us, but his "never say die" dedication and almost unbelievable perseverance have brought him academic triumph and made him a countable addition to every company project. Clint will undoubtedly be a most welcome addition to the Navy, be it submarines or Surface Line.



THOMAS JOSEPH BENDER, JR.

The Academy gained a model midshipman when Tom turned down a second year at NAPS for a free ride with the varsity. Hoiling from Philly, Tom learned early the finer aspects of life. A mug of brew, a Motown sound, and a pretty girl are trademarks of Tom's leave. Although a knee injury prevented Tom from achieving a letter in football, he was nonetheless among the all-Americans on the conduct team. Not being one to let academics interfere with his social groces, Tom still has been a frequent member of the Superintendent's List, while achieving a major in Systems Engineering. As sure as Tom will provide the Navy with an outstanding pilot, his vigorous outlook on life will provide for his future colleagues the laughs and excitement which he brought to his friends at the Academy.

DANIEL DAVID BOGDEWIC

Forsaking fame and riches, Don burst upon the USNA scene at the request of Congress and Country. It took him several weeks to realize that he was not in charge here. This shock has remained through the years. Becoming disenchanted with academics, "Bodge" decided to bring the matter to the attention of the Academic Board. His advice was heeded, and the Admiral informed Don the door was always open. His slicing wit and masterful one-upmanship made Don a major force here. The world won't remember what we did here, but we will always recall what Don said here. "Bodge" refuses to let an Aviation heritage cramp his style, for he thinks "Line" is fine. The fleet's wordrooms are sure to welcome him.



ALLEN RAY BOUTZ

Coming to Conoe U. by way of Del Norte High School in Albuquerque, New Mexico, Boots almost decided to call it quits when he discovered that he was only allowed time to dust out his room once a day. But in keeping with his family tradition, which has graduated brothers from both West Point and the Air Force Academy, he stayed on, and quickly established himself as a force to be reckoned with, when he came out for a song fest the first night of Plebe summer with his roommate's poems on. After scores of stories about his conquests of many beautiful women, Allen admits to his Waterloo with a certain J. J. We wish Al a lot of luck at the altar and in the fleet.

DANIEL RICHARDS BOWLER

"Bowles" is an all-around outstanding guy. He is an outstanding athlete, having been No. 1 goalie on the soccer team since the first game of Youngster year. Dan is also a scholar having continually been on the Superintendent's List. Few people, however, have heard all the tales of his sometimes costly and always fruitless exploits with the opposite sex, despite his having all the qualities that normally sweep girls off their feet. He brushes off his failures with a witty charm that borders on pure, unabashed egotism. Bowles came to the Academy from Annapolis High with a year spent in between at Phillips Academy of Andover, Massachusetts. Upon graduation, Bowles will follow his dad, "The Cdr.," '45, and his brother, Tom, '67, into an outstanding career.



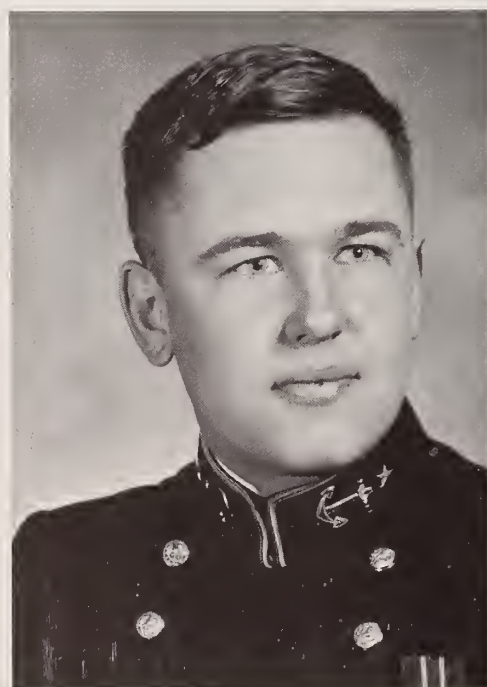
MELVIN HUGH BROWN

Hugh arrived at Annapolis fresh from the hills of southern Virginia with a will to win and a desire to excel in all that he did. Despite his somewhat dubious choice of a moth minor, Huey always did well in the never ending battle with the academic world. Although he never made the Big Blue, Hugh managed to play for three consecutive years on the Brigade Champions in both football. In addition to football, the company basketball and fast-pitch teams were never without the winning presence of Brownie. Every weekend was spent with a young lovely from sometimes far, distant places, and Hugh's ability to find fun and someplace to dance, liberty limits notwithstanding, always surrounded him with followers. Navy Air will find a ready participant in Hugh.



LOUIS EUGENE BUCK, JR.

Austin, Texas sent USNA this fun-loving, hard-headed character with a natural magnetism for trouble. Louie immediately set out to become a legend in his own time, and at this writing, Lou, with his magnificent "statements" has talked himself out of 5 class A's. A natural athlete, Louis has given his ability to many of the Academy teams. While often having difficulty with the academic world, Lou found his glory in the EH&G Department, which seemed to appreciate his greatness with the written word. Lou suffered his initial disappointment when he found the Academy wasn't a four year bridge tournament but, graduation won't find disappointment for anyone, neither Noney nor the Navy. Lou will undoubtedly be one of the finest to ever occupy the cockpit of a Navy plane.



LONNIE DAVID BUTLER

It took an appointment to the Academy to get "Butts" this far north, but once he established himself, he lent the traditional southern charm to everything he touched. Coming from the tiny town of Oak Grove, Louisiana, with a stopover at Louisiana Tech, Butts brought with him an unquenchable thirst for women. This southern gentleman soon proved to be irresistible to more than a mere handful of losses. Academics were no problem to Dove, a moth major, who never managed to escape the Superintendent's List or the Dean's List, both at the same time. It was a rare night indeed when Butts was not in bed by midnight. The Navy can only be enriched when Butts dons the officer's garb for his career in the service.

RICHARD LEE FARLEY

When he isn't restricting for one of his extracurricular forays, Rick can be found on the beach surfing. Rick's adventures, on and off the board, have kept his classmates amused. Once, three days passed before the company officer discovered that Rick wasn't really a sheep dog. Rick is the only man in the Brigade who can have two-inch hair that comes below his chin. After graduation, Rick hopes to put his many talents to good use. His interest in oceanography, love of the sea, and desire to go (UGH!) Line ought to stand him in good stead. What he'll be like in the fleet, no one can say for sure, but the fleet can be certain that after the "Golden Rod" arrives, there'll never be a dull moment.

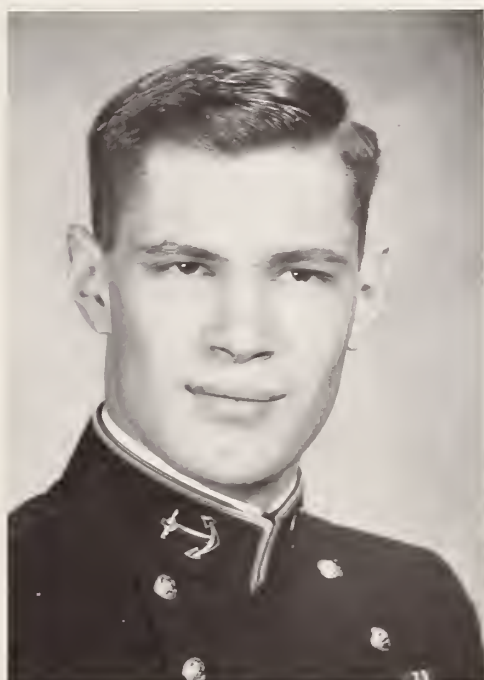
GEORGE FELGATE

From the thriving metropolis of Winsted, Connecticut, "Wiry George" came charging forth, ready to tackle any obstacle in his path. After many hours of studying and successfully laying ruin to the Moth Department, George was ready to move on to bigger and better things. His talent in the musical field put him into the front ranks of the Drum and Bugle Corps. He will long be remembered for his outstanding swimming ability, which he cleverly disguised on his 400 yard and 40 minute swimming test. Despite the fact that he was the only midshipman to bailout of his T-34 twice while at Pensacola, George hopes to make Navy Air his service selection. With his friendly personality and "go get 'em" attitude, George is sure to be well received in any command.



STANLEY DOUGLAS GUERTIN

Daug came to the naval Academy with a happy care-free non-sweat attitude and he leaves us in the same manner. One of a select few Plebes who managed to sleep through morning come-arounds, he quickly picked up the nickname "Zera" when the Brigade returned, and he leaves, still the same old "Zera." Daug was very interested in extra-curricular activities, from field trips to Washington D.C. as a Plebe, to head of the first class car committee. An avid car enthusiast, Doug can always be seen sitting behind the wheel of his Corvette. Always ready and looking for a good time, Daug seemed to be just one jump ahead of the Executive Department. He is undecided about his future, but marriage is definitely ruled out. His ability to get along easily with others will carry him a long way.



EDWARD MICHAEL GUMKOWSKI

Ed came to the Naval Academy from Stamford, Connecticut, via Columbia Prep School. He encountered rough seas during Plebe year and has waged a continuous battle for academic grades, which consumes the majority of his time. However, he has still found time to participate on the varsity indoor and outdoor track teams as a long jumper. His ability in the management field shows not only in the classroom but also in the extracurricular activities of the Management Forum. He helped evaluate the comments of the third estate concerning Youngster Cruise which led to a new program for the cruise just this past year. He also hopes to do some postgraduate work in Management. Ed's sincerity and realistic outlook should serve him in good stead throughout his Naval career.

CHRISTOPHER WILSON HOLLOWELL, VI

Wil wandered into USNA from Savannah, Georgia, and fell into that cult that wants to exchange their Navy blue for Marine green at graduation. His outward appearance of total relaxation gives little hint of his determination and drive toward his military career. This determination is well evidenced by his winning silver jump wings and only slightly marred by a fancy cast. Despite his Marine Corps tendencies, Wil has worked steadily with the YP Squadron gaining a great deal of ship handling experience. Even though Wil ran into the pilings in one of his better moments, his work got him an OOD and command qualification, an experience which few Marines can boast. His constant striving for improvement has inspired all those around him and will show him to great success as a "leader of men."



ALBERT McCONNELL HUTCHINS

Hutch, known to his classmates as "Fat Albert," came to us from Tucson, Arizona, by way of boot camp and the University of Arizona. Ever since Plebe Summer, when he scored a 4.0 on his applied strength test, Hutch has achieved excellence in everything he has done. Al had a reputation for being able to teach even the most helpless drawner to swim. In addition to this, his high academic standing made him an excellent source for the "right answer." Always active in class affairs, Al could be depended upon to get a job done right. His quick smile and sense of humor lightened the burdens of everyone who knew him. With a favorite saying, "I'll do something great someday, just give me time," we all know Al will be a proud addition to any wardroom in the Navy.



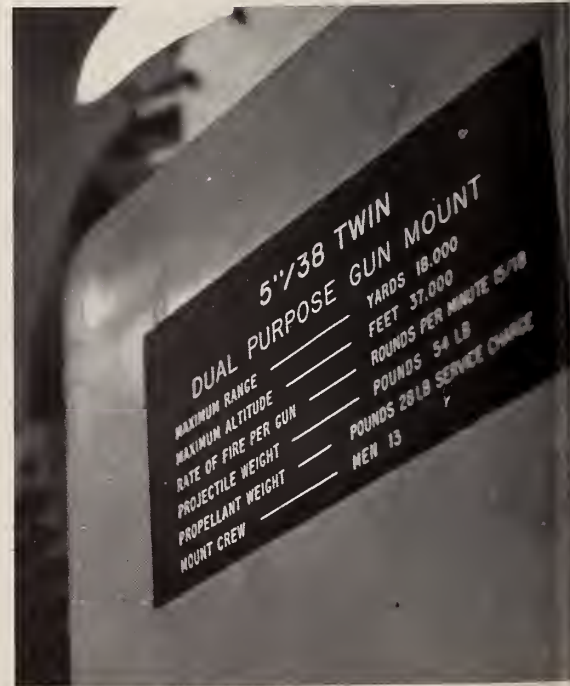
WILLIAM FROST JENKINS

Drinx came to Canoe U. from the beer country of Wisconsin, and immediately decided that USNA was a nice place to be from, not at. He soon found out that Glee Club and Catholic Chair trips gave him ample opportunity to indulge in his favorite pastimes, beer and beautiful girls. Bill didn't spend all his time partying though. He managed to maintain a consistently high average while pursuing a major in applied science. Bill also found the time to lend his talents to company sports, especially heavyweight football and several musical club shows. Still undecided between Navy Air and Nuclear Power, he has one definite plan for June, 1970. Regardless of what branch of the Navy gets him, we all believe he will be an excellent officer.



ALAN ROGER McCAULEY

Mac staggered to Annapolis after an illustrious career at Morris Knolls High in Denville, New Jersey. With a knack for finding excitement and trouble, Al always came out smelling like a rose. Whether hustling back from College Park or D.C. an hour late, or brawling in one of our local taverns, Al always displayed that "damn the torpedoes" attitude for which he is so well known. Academics were never a problem for Al, as he managed to minor in Applied Science while never getting less than ten hours sleep a day. On the sports fields, Al was best known for his "deadly" accuracy with the soccer ball, and was always a fierce competitor in intramurals. Upon graduation, Mac plans to pursue a career in Naval Aviation. Al's even temper and jovial wit will make him a sure success anywhere.



ROBERT ALAN MEYER

A Navy junior, it was only natural that Rab give up the sun, girls, and sand of Saratoga, California, for the better life here at Navy. Not letting this initial mistake get him down, Rab has been active in numerous sports and ECA's — the Phata Club, French Club, Scuba Club, Marine Technology Society, Battalion Swim Team, Sailing Squadron, and company sports just to mention them all. Despite this rigorous schedule, he still finds time to study when all else fails. Picking oceanography as his minor, naturally has led Rab to a career in Naval Aviation. This coupled with his avid healthy interest in the finer things in life and his forceful likable nature will surely make him a success wherever he goes.

BRADLEY WILLIAM NEMETH

Rarely seen without his broad smile and good word for everyone, Nema, as one can tell by his lazy drawl, hails from Houston, Texas. An outstanding athlete in high school, Brad was on his way to similar honors at Navy until sidelined by a knee injury. Since then, he has been a key to the success of the company intramural teams and an active leader in class affairs as a class officer and as a member of the class policy committee. Far from being ready to settle down, Brad spends his weekdays in the pad dreaming of the weekend to come and the many wonderful hours with a girl by his side in his new MG. An inspiration to all with his good sense of humor and determination, Nema will be a welcome addition to the air arm of the Fleet.



MICHAEL FRANCIS NEVINS

Mike sailed into the Naval Academy from Boston, Massachusetts, and entered into his determined and never ending struggle to lose weight. "Fat Nevs," as he quickly came to be known, had high aspirations toward the United States Marine Corps, but decidedly changed his mind when he found that while dodging bullets, one might run into a bug. He has since taken the challenge of wedding bells and Navy Air. Displaying an exceptional knack for quick wit, Mike finds his struggle to lose weight supplemented by the struggle to extricate himself from the unforeseen circumstances his wit gets him into; and though he seldom dares, Nev always comes out laughing, causing all of us to wish him and his future wife the best of everything in the years to come.

MICHAEL JOHN NOVAK

Mike, who calls a small community in the frozen wilds of Northern Michigan his home, came to USNA fresh from Traverse City Saint Francis High School. Mike has always actively engaged in sports, particularly in the company softball and battalion weightlifting teams, and in Coach Smith's brigade boxing program. One particular facet of life at USNA always seemed to receive more attention than the others: academics. Overloads and double overloads notwithstanding, he always seemed to end the semester with above average grades. Perhaps Mike's greatest asset is his unfailing willingness to help others, no matter what the circumstances. This particular quality will surely be of great benefit to him and to those with whom he works throughout his Naval career. Mike plans to enter Naval Aviation as an NFO upon graduation.

JOHN REID OAKES

John came to Navy from a large, close-knit Catholic family in St. Claire's Shores, Michigan, with a goal — to become the best Naval Officer in the world. He set to work immediately and has not slowed his pace in the least since. His hard work and brilliance in academics has brought him stars more than once despite overloads and holding down a time-consuming spot on the Academy Debate Team. He is always prepared and it has more than once been said, "if anyone in the world has it, John has," anything from paper clips or stapler to academic assistance. Having shown an inclination toward PGM's after immediate masters, John, with his uncompromising devotion to principle, should go far toward the attainment of his goal.



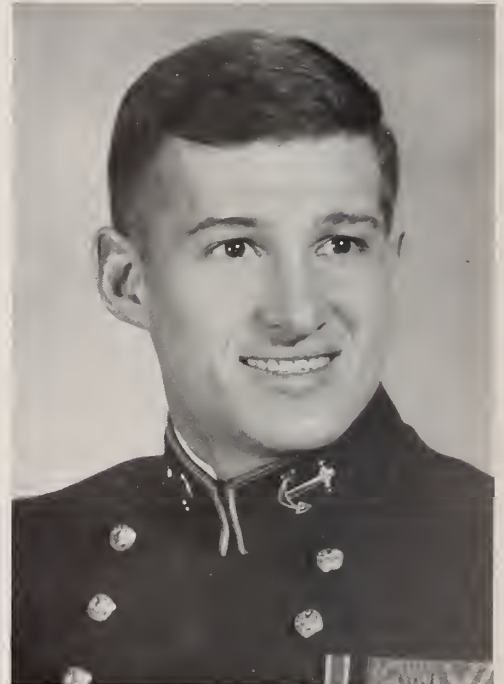
MICHAEL PATRICK OLIVER

After seventeen years of rooming the world as an Air Force brat, Mike finally found Nirvana at USNA. Even though Ollie is in the upper 10% of our class and has established himself prominently among our company strippers, we don't hold it against him. His mastery of the academic situation has earned him stars almost every semester, and he is always willing to help those of us who grovel in ignorance. While working on a major in Politics and Economics, Mike usually finds time during the weekends for the various pleasures associated with our meager existence. The only major disappointment encountered was when Mike discovered the rooms only had two mirrors. After graduation, Mike plans to join the crew in Pensacola. Nukes are another possibility, so keep coal Hymie.



ROBERT ERSKINE PRINCE

Bob, occasionally referred to as the five-foot-four dynamo, came to Navy from the warm tropics of Panama. A Navy Junior, he got off to a fast start impressing both his seniors and his classmates with his dynamic ability to get a job done fast and efficiently, inspiring all with a personal charisma symbolic of his desire to be the best. Full of drive, Bob could be found most often with his first love, Navy Crew. As varsity coxswain, Bob has called the heavyweight eight through three continually improved seasons and led the U.S. to a second place in the World Military Olympics. His sincere and dedicated motivation toward a naval career and his great spirit and drive will make him a most welcome addition to the Fleet.



FRANCIS COVINGTON WHILDEN

"Yordbird," as Cavey came to be known, is outstanding in all his undertakings, be they sports, academics, girls, drinking, or just plain raising hell! Having lived all over the world, home to Cavey is still the swamps of Colonels Island, Georgia. His greatest love besides sleeping is hunting and fishing or an exciting night watching the shrimp jump in the swamps. His second love is girls and he graduates leaving behind an endless chain of broken hearts from Georgia to Boston to Milwaukee. His Southern drawl and tales of wild deer just seem to make him more irresistible to the opposite sex. An engineering major, he hopes someday to be an NFO. Cavey's southern hospitality and charm make him one of the most likeable persons we've ever known.



DAVID BEARDSLEY OBERHOLTZER

Early in his life, OB made a choice between remaining in the beer capital of the world or coming to Navy. Along with his first mistake, he managed to make many more along the way. Dave's warm personality and shining smile brought pleasure to everyone who knew him. He was very active in the Mosquerodors during his four years here. One thing about OB's voracious ports, he never had to worry about laryngitis. OB had a certain knack for getting along with his profs. Whether this can be attributed to his personality or not, only the profs will know. After graduation, OB plans to go Navy Air. At least while he is flying, he won't have to worry about the tide coming in and washing away his clothes. Good Luck OB!



SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: John Mar-
ris, Pot Brady, Ed Beck, Mitch Rawlond, W. R. Hiltan, D. R.
Welch, Honry Nave, H. L. B. Wilder, William Ecker, Russ
Show, Charley Harris, John K. Candon, Keith Nadalski, Mik
Mikkelsen, Jeff Hulk Cannors, Benjamin Halland, Hal Cum-
mings, Larry Johnsan, Doug Samen, Middleton Russell, Les-
ter Train, Choles R. Miller, Jahn M. Tapajcik, Muddy Wa-
ters.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: D. V. Ful-
winder, J. W. Brayles, D. J. Ferry, R. A. Cline, G. H. Brawn,
J. W. Caldwell, T. T. W. Bruner, H. J. Wetterlin, H. Kunkel,
W. L. Knapp, H. H. Stacktan, H. H. Myers, M. G. Garaufis, G.
C. Perry, A. M. Jaseph, R. L. Schultz, R. L. Brilla, S. M. Jar-
rett, F. J. Kull, W. M. Trant, D. C. Strube, H. J. Rood, D. H.
Weaver, R. C. Smith, L. W. Keaser, M. W. Smiley, B. L.
Bullaugh, J. Johnsan.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Tom Haff-
man, Glen Nardi, Ed Price, Jeff Pae, Chuck Munns, Chip
Caaper, Bab Leslie, Dave Gage, Mike Seiwald, Dennis Glas-
co, Steve Calkins, Eric Brock, Steve Honsan, Jim Garban,
Jahn Ashmare, Poul Sherland, Bob Conn, Doc Hemberger,
Collins Harvey, Tam Calkins, Mike Sonbarn, Bob Preston, Ed
Stinnett, Pete Hurray, Dave Swan, Ken Dadsan, Bab Adams,
Poul Pametta, Gary MacFadden, Bob Maskell, Gary
Schmahr,* Gary Carlsan, Mike Wangrawski, Bab Nomiactcav-
age, Cal Lossetter.

Sixth Battalion

FALL SET

Cdr.: D. J. Potterson; Sub. Cdr.: K. C. Allison; Ops.: C. B. Reigner; Adj.: K. L. Nelson; Supply: W. L. Hitchings; CPO: E. R. Davis.



WINTER SET

Cdr.: C. F. Dubia; Sub. Cdr.: J. A. Kopololu; Ops.: P. C. Mackin; Adj.: R. G. Halgren; Supply: W. E. Zales; CPO: J. C. Cumming.



MAJ. WELLS, U.S.A.

SPRING SET

Cdr.: D. R. Ellison; Sub. Cdr.: J. L. Durhom; Ops.: S. M. Wood; Adj.: R. E. Sirmons; Supply: C. E. Whitaker; CPO: R. K. Jackson.



Thirty-first Company

We don't mind! . . . They can't fry us all! . . . If a man can sleep, he needs it! . . . Mother nature is a bitch . . . Anything can go wrong, — and it will . . . Anytime is zzzzzzz's time . . . "Mi unica pesar son los persares" ("My only problem is my problems.")

FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: K. V. Spenser; Sub. Cdr.: R. E. Steinhorst, Jr.;
CPO: C. B. Reinhardt.



WINTER SET

Ca. Cdr.: W. A. Mugg; Sub. Cdr.: J. W. Bodnar; CPO: R.
K. Jackson.



Company Officer
MAJ. G. C. WELLS, U.S.A.
Also Acting Sixth
Battalion Officer



SPRING SET

Ca. Cdr.: K. V. Spenser; Sub. Cdr.: J. O. Maady; CPO: M.
Farris.

KENNETH CHARLES ALLISON, JR.

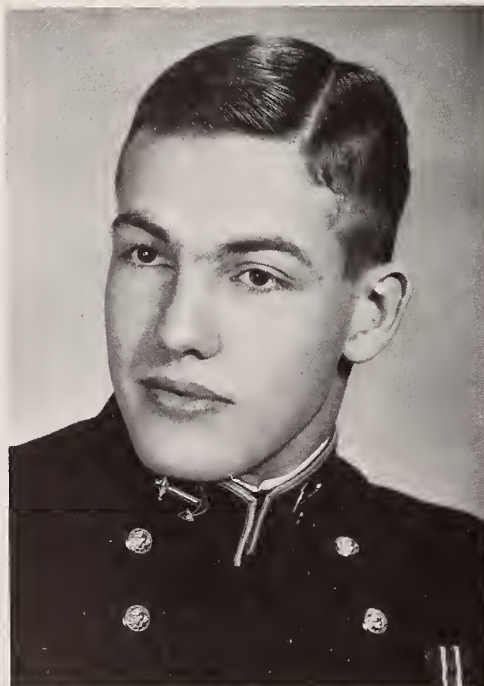
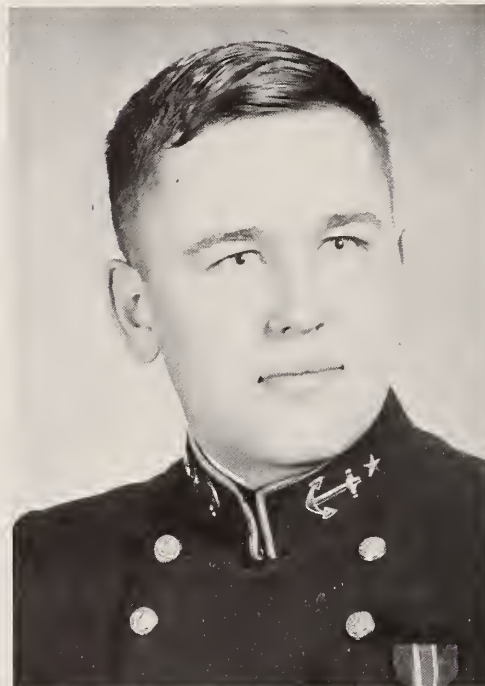
K. C. graduated from high school in Tucson and then spent a year at the University of Arizona, before joining the Marine Corps. After finishing basic school at Camp Pendleton, Ken went to NAPS and then came to Annapolis. Here at the Academy, K. C. has shown that he is a natural leader. For all four years he has served as 31st Company Commander. Much of his study time was spent in organizing and following through an activities. In the field of sports, Ken has been a vital asset to both the battalion crew and company lightweight football teams. His work at the Academy has helped him develop the excellent leadership qualities which he will take back with him to the Marine Corps. In Ken, the Marines are definitely gaining a fine officer.

JOHN WILLIAM BODNAR

When brains were passed out, "Bads" shaved his way to the front of the line. It seems he is destined to spend half of his life going to school, and the other half perfecting his field goal kicking for use by the company lightweight football team. John, a chemistry major with a 3.8 average, has consistently been on the Superintendent's List, and his theory is, "If you got to spend money for stars, you might as well get the most out of them." A product of Cranford, New Jersey, "Bads" is a four year member of the Glee Club and a J.V. soccer player. An avid sports fan, Sundays often find John in the wardroom. Immediate Masters and the pangs of marriage are likely to greet John in June.

WILLIAM TOLLIVER BRAMLETT, II

At the well-known hour of 0615 Willie springs into action, ready to conquer all the challenges of a routine day at the Academy. His athletic interests have portrayed this "go get 'em" attitude to the fullest. Third class year found Willie as a member of the varsity gym team, while his second and first class years were spent on the swimming team as a diver. Willie does not, however, spend all his time with athletics. Class spirit is a number one concern of his, and the yard has been blessed with Willie's appearance many times carrying a can of paint and a brush. The only part of Academy life that bothers Willie is academics. He is a hard worker in this field, but athletics and promotion of spirit take a lot of time. Willie is on the road toward an outstanding career in Navy Line. This career will be shared with his special Georgia belle. We all wish Willie and "M" the best of luck in the future.



CLAUDE WAYNE CONNER

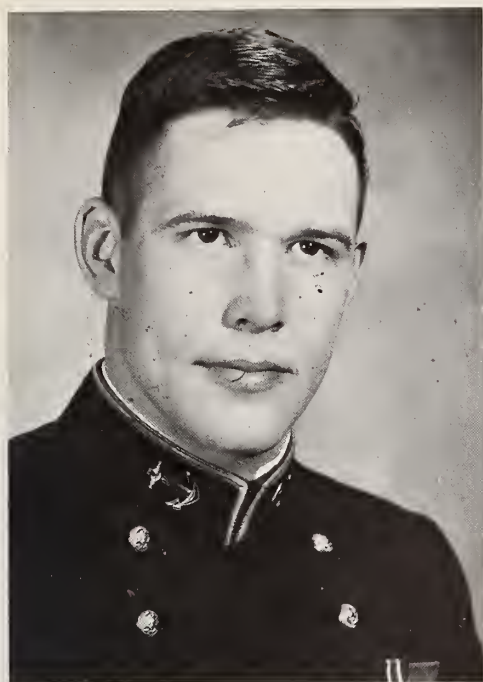
Claude came to the Academy from Albuquerque, New Mexico, the land of enchantment. An average student, Clunky, as he is known to his friends, found that he was also only average in athletics. After spending a year on the Navy Crew, he found he was more suited to intramural activities. Deciding on obtaining a degree in Mechanical Engineering, Claude started his academic career at the University of New Mexico before coming to the shores of the Severn. Having been an "Army Brat" for most of his life, Claude is looking forward to graduation and is interested in Marine Corps Aviation as a service selection. His future plans also include a young lady he has known since his pre-Academy days at UNM. Why not Navy Line? He doesn't like dynamine.

JOHN CHARLES CUMMING

"The Chicken" was born and raised in Chickasaw, Alabama. He came to USNA after graduating from Vigar High School, where he divided his time between the Student Council, the Key Club, and playing tennis. That division of time didn't quite work out his Plebe year, and he gave up crew in favor of his Aeromarine. Because he got his first choice in the minors program, he did constant battle with the Academic Department. After a slow start Plebe year, John hit the books with renewed vigor and became one of the company's hardest workers. He found his four years at the Academy a never ending battle between the chow hall, the books, and the pad. "The Chicken," as he was affectionately known, hopes to spread his wings for Pensacola after graduation.

MARC FARRIS

After graduating from high school in Midland, Texas, where he grew up, Marc came to the Academy and grew up. As a Plebe, his only failures were in his relations with the upper-class and choosing a minor in Marine Engineering. A 1.99 man at heart, "Fat Daddy" reasoned that the disadvantages of good grades outweighed the advantages. An injury sustained during Plebe ball confined Marc to the company heavyweight football team. In the fall, he was a mainstay on the battalion handball club. "Fat Man" was the camera bug in the company, his subjects ranging from his roommates in their skivvies to travel experiences from cruise. A Navy Air hopeful, Marc will be an asset to any squadron.



DANIEL DILAN GONZALEZ

Twenty-four hundred kilometers and the Atlantic Ocean separate Daniel and his home town of Potosí, Puerto Rico. Don, known also as "Speedy," came to the Morble Monastery directly from University High School in Rio Piedras, as his first step towards donning his Navy Wings of Gold. Majoring in Aerospace Engineering, Don has frequently appeared on the Superintendent's and Dean's Lists. Membership in the Spanish Club, Foreign Relations Club, and AIAA kept him active. Never having seen a sober before Plebe summer, Don decided to take up Fencing. After a successful Plebe season, the following years saw him as a member of the Varsity Fencing Team. His dedication, energy, and interest in people make Don a fine classmate. We wish him luck in his bright future.



JOE ANDERSON GOODMAN

Joe came to the shores of the Severn from the thriving town of Irving, Texas. He spent his four years at the Academy energetically — and many times futilely — defending Texas, "God's Country," and trying to put his home town on the map. Despite the ribbing, though, Joe's ready humor and natural friendliness won him many friends throughout the Brigade. He has the distinction of being one of the co-founders of the Delta Chi Alpha, a unique society known to a select few of his classmates. This organization made his four years here bearable. In the bottle for Joe's time, the wordroom inevitably won over the books, as he was an avid late movie watcher. Joe took the tests and P-works as they came, and managed to stay out of trouble academically. After graduation, Joe hopes to drop a flight suit and parachute in Pensacola and become a "jet jockey."

ALAN ROBERT HAILS

Although not a Navy Junior, Al never claimed only one home town. Coming to us from Chicago, then moving to Los Angeles, he usually claimed Lyndonville, Vermont, where he skied and was a cross-country captain. After a memorable Plebe year, he was named color company "flower bearer" for the June Week ceremony and carried on as the company "flower child" with his radical musical tastes and WRNV. Always up late, either bottling for his Superintendent's List rating or writing his girl, "Coffee Mon" was always ready for a smoke, a discussion of popular music, or skiing. Running bottom cross-country every fall, he was also a Plebe gymnast, a bottom gym chomp and tried squash, football, and "the pod." Planning marriage and Nuclear Power, Al's career promises to be a challenging and happy one.





PATRICK JOSEPH HAVEY

Coming to Navy was no major transition for P. J., a Navy Junior. No sleep during Plebe Year was the only thing that really bothered him. But, as soon as Youngster Year rolled around, Pat promptly caught up. From then on, Fat Pat was easy to locate — During study hour in the pad and after taps in the ward-room for the late movie. Pat was one of those care-free types, who took everything, academics, girls, demerits, etc., more or less as they came. He does possess that dedicated spirit and drive that will prove useful in his future career as a boat driver. A DD man from day one, Pat worked relentlessly on improving his professional competence, and could always be regarded as one of the company experts on Surface Line topics. Pat is a lively asset at any party, and most of us will remember the gas we took from him in one form or another.



RICHARD KENNETH JACKSON

A destroyer jockey, that's what "Fat Jack" wants to be. He's one of those odd-ball types, you know the ones they call lifers. Rick isn't exactly all blue and gold, but he's put in four hard years to make the Navy his career, and that's saying a little. Originally from all over, Idaho, Florida, Germany, Washington State, and finally Utah, Jack's passed up the good old Air Force life he had known for eighteen years to come here, and you can bet that what's the Air Force's loss is the Navy's gain. Using his athletic prowess in dodging Company Officers for several years, Rick is finally ready to take on the Destroyer Navy and put to some practical use what he has picked up here at the Academy. Most of us will remember him for his "two way" nose and his gaseous personality. Marriage and a long Naval life awaits Rick in June, but what more can a man ask for?



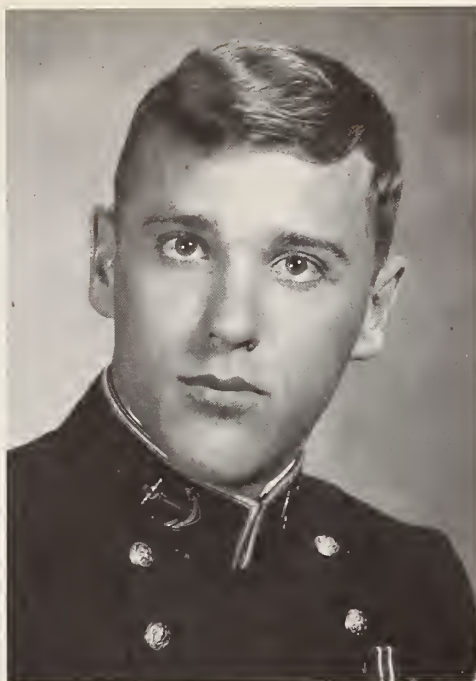
DAVID PERRY McCAMPBELL

Dave didn't decide on the Academy until he had had two years of college life at Florida State University. The transition from the free life was almost too much for him, but he finally settled down and has been settling ever since. "The Mole," a native of Eustis, Florida, is well known for his ability to burrow into the pad and disappear for hours on end. Even with his heavy eyelids, Dave has maintained respectable marks in his courses, pursuing a minor in oceanography between naps. He also found time to punt for the company heavyweight team, and high jump for battalion track. Dave wants to follow in the footsteps of his Dad, who is the all-time Navy Ace. Wherever Dave goes, his quiet, good humor and determination will pave the way for an outstanding Naval career.



MYLES THOMAS McGRANE

Hailing from the tiny town of Irvington-on-the-Hudson, New York, Myles made an easy transition from the wild days at Irvington High to the more sober military life at the Academy. Not being much of a scholar, he excelled in athletics (soccer, basketball, and lacrosse) until injuring his knee Youngster year. But not being one to wallow in self-pity, Myles made a tremendous comeback his second class year, and regained his status as a superb athlete and competitor. While sports were his strong point, girls were his downfall. Prior to every big weekend, one would find Myles's classmates racking their brains trying to set him up with that "perfect girl" who he could never find. Future plans are flight school and the never ending search for the girl of his dreams.



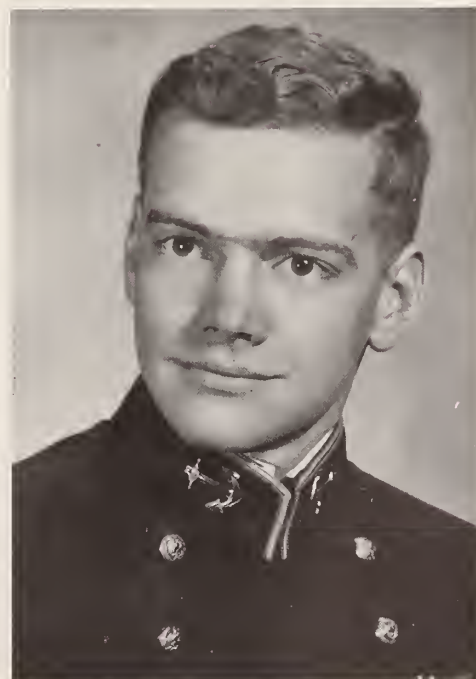
JACK OWEN MOODY

"Moods" came to the Academy from the flower seed capital of the world, Lampac, California. He brought with him a sincere interest in academics matched only by his great tan. Moods got off to a slow start, academically, the last three years and didn't really find a subject that interested him until he signed up for the "Late Show" on Channel 20. Always ready with a comment about his Marine friends, he'll be best remembered for his performances at company parties. Jack's great sporting love was boxing, and Jae and Myles can tell you how good he was. Besides boxing, there was always those extracurricular parties. A charter member of Delta Chi Alpha, Moods helped contribute to the richest aluminum deposit ever found along the Darsey Creek. During the winter season, there was always K. C.'s or "the teachers" to brighten up a Saturday night. Wit and humor are his trademarks, and he'll be a welcome addition to any carrier's wardroom.



WILLIAM ALLAN MUGG

A Navy Junior, Bill came to USNA directly after graduating from J. E. B. Stuart High School in Annandale, Virginia. The rigors of Plebe year presented little problem to Bill, as he succeeded in making Dean's List both semesters. The transition in becoming an upper-classman failed to hinder Bill's academic endeavors, as he sought a major in Aerospace Engineering. His efforts were hardly confined to academics. He soon became a standout in soccer and football. His real specialty, however, was in lacrosse, a sport which he picked up during his Youngster year. Bill always held a deep admiration of the opposite sex, and very few big weekends went by with Bill left alone in the wardroom. His interests were nearly shattered, however, by a bedridden saw, but Bill quickly bounced back and has been enjoying himself ever since. With his successful recipe for hard work, friendliness, and leadership, the ranks of Naval Aviators will indeed be receiving a prize package.



JAMES HENRY NEALE

Life with the Homestead, Florida, farmer is the farthest you can get from a dull experience. Whether he's doing handstand pushups off a desk, hanging from a rafter in the natatorium, or just exuding nealisms, every day is a new adventure in life for Jim. The only time he isn't expounding the Neale philosophy on almost any subject imaginable is when he's asleep. When he's not actively engaged in making a shambles of the otherwise peaceful company area, the farmer can be found either attempting to improve his mastery of gymnastics, blowing a bugle with the D & B or trying to maintain his 3.0 average as a math minor. During a few selected weekends in the year, he can be observed entertaining some lucky young lady with the famous Neale wit. It will be a bright day indeed for Jim when he graduates and has a chance to attack the outside world with the same exuberance he has exhibited here. Currently, it seems Navy Air will be the next institution to benefit from the experience James Henry Neale will put it through.

WILLIAM HUTCHINSON PARKS

Newnan, Georgia? What a home town for a guy. But, don't let size fool you. Recruiters of several universities found Bill, but he turned them all down for Navy. Sports were always Bill's favorite activity. For all four years, Bill participated in basketball and track, lettering in each of his varsity years. Perhaps those who will remember his hard fighting spirit most are those opponents under the backboard who seldom got a rebound while Bill was there. Though Bill spent many hours at practice, his interest in professional knowledge made him an avid reader. Never hard on Plebes, Bill led by example and held the respect of all 4/c who knew him. Long decided on several things, Bill heads for a career in Surface Line and a wife from where else, Newnan. P.S., Bill, don't forget that Youngster cruise.

TIMOTHY MARTIN REICHERT

Coming straight to Annapolis U. from high school in chilly Denver, Colorado, where most of his time was spent on the ski slopes, Tim easily adjusted to every aspect of life on the Severn except the climate. While keeping his grades among the top in the class and actively participating in intramural softball, soccer, and water polo, he was always willing, whenever necessary, to lend a hand and take extra responsibility. His conscientious leadership in many extracurricular company activities helped in innumerable small ways to improve the entire Brigade. There can be no doubt that Tim's motivation and ability to influence others will be a welcome and valuable addition to whatever career field he enters in the Fleet.



CHARLES BUCHANAN REIGNER

Chuck is one of those Mids who can call almost any place home. Coming to USNA from Great Lakes, Illinois, his home was to change once during each of his four years at Navy. The transition from life as a Navy Junior to that of a middle come as quite a shock, but Chuck quickly adjusted to the routine of Boncraft Hall and began to enjoy the fun-filled years that lay ahead of him at Navy. He has the notable, if not somewhat dubious, distinction of having made it through Plebe year without a single demerit. A feat that, thankfully, was not to be duplicated in future years. Studies seemed to come fairly easy for Chuck, as he managed to make Superintendent's List with some degree of regularity, although he did have his problems with the Bull Department. Chuck is thinking of a career in the Silent Service, but wherever he ends up, we wish him the best of luck.

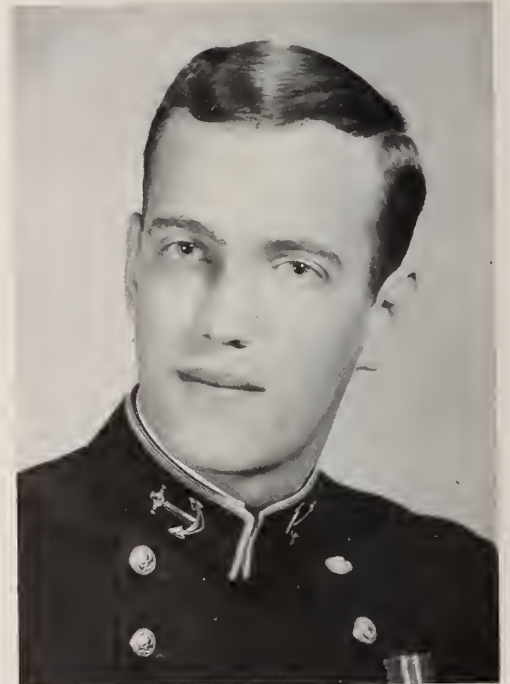
CHARLES BARNES REINHARDT, JR.

Buddy, or Otie as he is sometimes called by his classmates, came to the Academy from Bristol, Tennessee. He found a bit of contrast between the hills of his home state and the flat lands of Maryland, but Plebe year didn't give Buddy much time for comparing geography. Buddy has a rather quiet personality and a carefreeness about him that helps him win friends easily, and very often after evening meal, during study hour, or after taps, his room would be the location of many a "bull session." On the weekends, Buddy became a member of the wordroom crew or was found attending a sporting event. Although his favorite sport is hunting, in which he participates whenever possible, he didn't find much of a program in that area of the Academy and resorted to putting in a season with the plebe and varsity swimming teams. Upon graduation, Buddy hopes to be ordered to Pensacola for flight school, where his ability will be a welcomed asset.



KENNETH VAUGHN SPENSER

Leaving behind him the booming megapolis of Whippany, New Jersey, a prep school, and a Navy family, the transition to Academy life was a rather minor step for Spense. Although an excellent student, Ken was not one to let academics get in the way of a weekend. Being a charter member of the Delta Chi Alpha, he contributed a unique entertainment and merriment to the society's meetings with his humor, wit, and singing abilities. A highly spirited competitor, Spense rejected varsity sports for a starring role in intramurals in order to leave time to develop his beach muscles properly. Spense's one fault during his four years was his affinity for skinny girls, a commodity which he always found in abundance. He hopes to keep his nose out of trouble after graduation by keeping his chin in. Spense will be an asset to any ship or fax-hale.



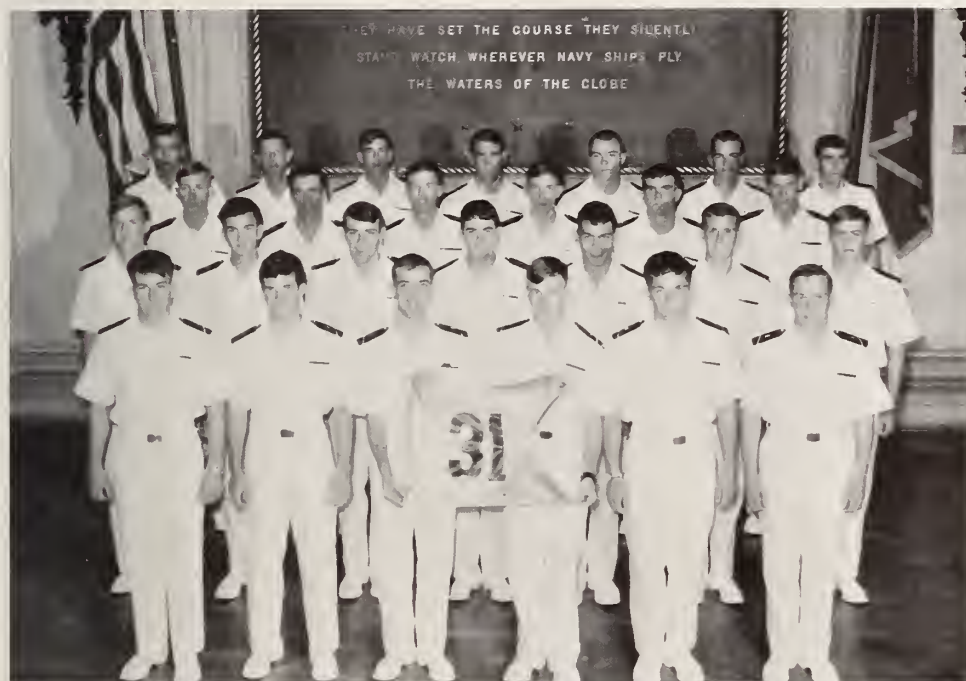
ROBERT EMIL STEINHORST, JR.

Steiner came to the Academy from Utica, New York, after 4½ years in high school and a half-year stretch as a "rinknacker." He holds his backwards education in Adirondack Mountains responsible for his expressive literary and speaking abilities. Steiner would have liked to make lacrosse his sport, but knee injuries Plebe and Youngster years benched everything. Known also as Tecumseh or Indian because of his resemblance to the great bronze statue, Steiner was a member of a certain 31st Company social group. Along with a certain Texan, Steiner was co-founder of "Delta Chi Alpha" and could always be counted on to rally for a "show" whether low or high tide variety. His spirit and humor will be remembered along with that of Loey, Butler, Maads, Paah-Beor, Mudge, and Spense as charades of "Royal Canal" echo from the shores of Moya Beach to the banks of Darsey Creek. Upon graduation, Steiner plans on a stretch in the Marine Corps, hopefully in the air.





SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Jim Heil, Dave Vanderels, Jahn Barry, Kit Carsan, Steve Diantania, Fred Jscobs, Steve Penner, Dave Robertson, Mike Harney, Steve Camer, Grawnie Brawn, Jae Enright, Warren Schultz, Dan Radamili, Robert A. Benigna, David F. Mash, Gaff Gaffney, Guy Snadgrass, Jim Kratachvil, Jahn Meister, Mike Nardin, Phila VcGiffin, Charlie Carral, Richard Laerch.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: A. J. Adam, Tam Pritchard, Pits Pytlik, Can Urquhart, Mike Meltan, Neal Hesser, Mark Schramm, Benny Benefield, Lennie Kaplan II, Jim Hall, Tam Repeta, Dan Mutty, Hahn Sahl, Biff Waltman, Jerry Jenkins, Dave Rappe, Jack "Kaibs" Kirby, Ran Martan, Gunga Kimble, Tom Loftus, Steve Behringer, Tim Holden, Bruce Warner, Terry Patterson, Cliff Mann, Jahn Jahnstan.

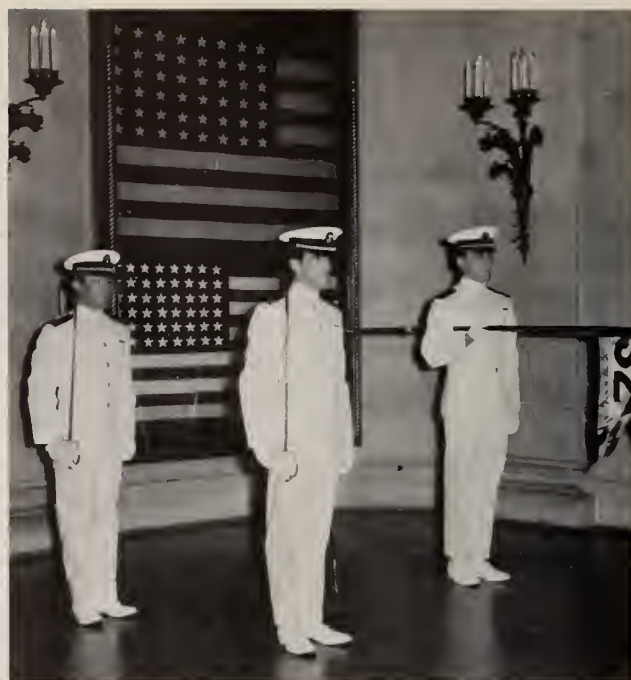


FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Mike McMracken, Andrzej Kowalski, Steve Henriksan, Thomas Gallagher, Charles Davis, Tam Collins, Richard Pusateri, Radney Shackley, Bill Shipley, Mark Kahring, Neil MacCallum, Ran Scudder, Larry Dugas, James Canter, Scott Haney, James Gardan, Craig Wilsan, Bruce Spalding, Albert Creasy, Kevin Faskett, Jim Helin, Jeff Laughlin, Michael Trent, Barry Trudeau, Jim Barr, Randy James, Chris Geiser, Bruce Hargus, Dan Musmanno, Jerry Purciarella, Jahn Davidsan, Sam Hester, David Caccama, Henty Thampsan

Thirty-second Company

Things will get better (we hope) . . . Only God knows wires — and He's got a law C . . . I wish I was sophisticated like '73 . . . Came around? What's that? . . . "The officer of the watch is Lt. Jahnsan's son" . . . Under the table . . . The uniform for marning class is wear reefers, wear rain gear, wear avershaes . . .

Company Officer
MAJ. W. C. STENSLAND
Calar Company
Officer Two
Consecutive Years



FALL SET

Ca. Cdr.: C. B. Beckman; Sub. Cdr.: G. M. Staudt; CPO: R. M. Stearns.



WINTER SET

Ca. Cdr.: R. M. Stearns; Sub. Cdr.: E. W. Marks; CPO: B. L. Steelman.

SPRING SET

Ca. Cdr.: E. P. Giambastiani; Sub. Cdr.: R. M. Stearns; CPO: R. A. Sager.



ROBERT ELLISON ADAMS

"Bud," who should have known better, came to the Academy via Bullis Prep. A Kensington, Maryland, man, he could usually count on the "Hey Bud, how about a ride . . ." routine around leave time. Before becoming a steady intramural competitor, Bud played on the Plebe golf team. The varsity lost a chance for his services to "the call of the pad." Though a top man academically, Bud never managed to stay up after eleven o'clock — no matter what. But it was Bud's frequent trips into insanity, and his dead-eye accuracy for food-throwing, that will be remembered by all. At the moment, he is undecided between Surface Line and subs. Whatever he chooses, a sense of humor and a sound, logical mind insure Bud's future success.



CHARLES BARRY BECKMAN

Barry has been an outstanding addition to the Brigade since the first few days of Plebe summer. His ability to command respect and accomplish an assigned task has been illustrated time and time again. This is evidenced by the credible job done as a summer Squad Leader last year. Barry was born and raised in central Missouri, and while in high school he was a starting basketball player for three years and President of the School's Honor Society. While here, he has been a member of a Brigade Champion Battalion basketball team as well as a stalwart on the company soccer and basketball teams. Ever since one of our classmates introduced him to his sister at our first Tea Fight, he has been happily occupied every leave and liberty period. I guess some people luck out! Barry hopes to go into the Marine Corps; but no matter where he goes, he will be a fine officer and a credit to the Naval Service.

ROBIN PAUL BUSHORE

"Bush" came to the Academy from Bellevue, Washington. He is a member of the battalion cross country team, Superintendent's List, and Radio Club. One would most likely find Robin down in the radio shack, better known to outsiders as the "cave," talking to his girl or girls! The time remaining is spent either rearranging the wiring in his room or building giant amplifiers, capable of producing sounds that might cause even Mother "B" to shake. Robin also likes oceanography and photography, and hopes to go into subs or naval research. Whatever Robin decides to pursue, he can be expected to be successful. The Navy is sure to gain a fine Naval Officer, no matter what field he decides to follow upon graduation.



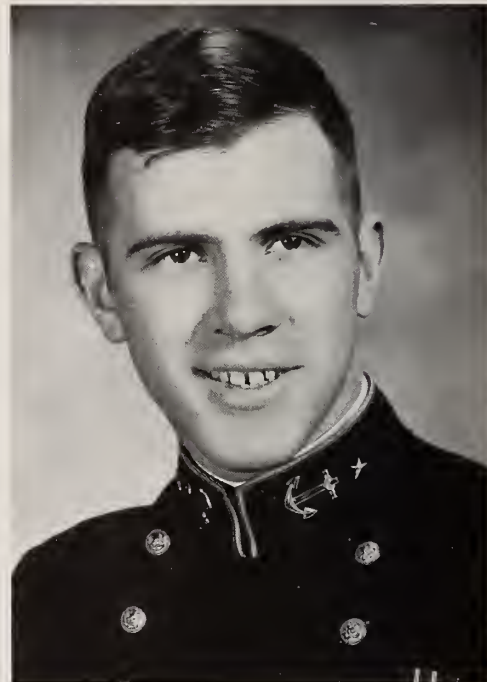
LAWRENCE STEPHEN DERRIG

Larry came to the Academy from Villo Pork, Illinois, after a brilliant high school career in which he excelled in football, basketball and baseball, as well as academics. His well-rounded athletic ability and his easy-going good nature have gained him many friends on campus. He can usually be found playing handball or shooting pool during the afternoons or glued to the tube at night. The first place to look for him, though, is between the sheets. Despite his unorthodox study habits, he has been able to maintain a respectable QPR. If all things go right for Larry, he'll be wading around with a seal team. No matter what field he enters, he should have no trouble attaining success.



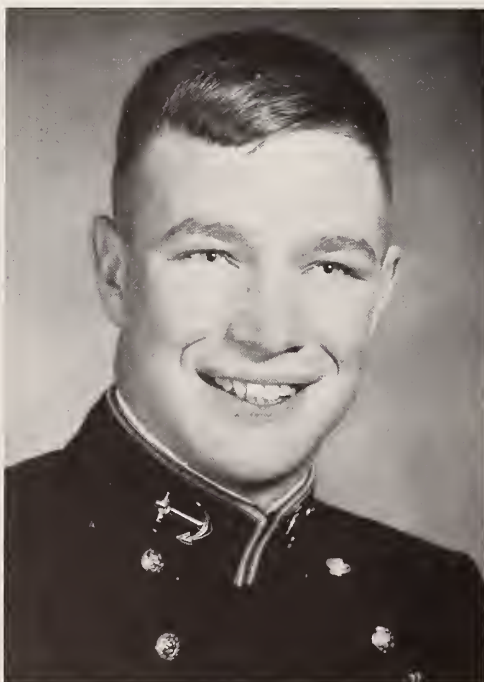
CHRISTIAN FRANK DUBIA, JR.

Christian, more commonly known as Duke by classmates, friends, and females, came to the Academy from Murray, Kentucky, where he excelled in football. It wasn't until his second class year, when he decided to shed that extra forty pounds, that he showed the world his football abilities by winning a starting position at linebacker on Coach Clauds' "Mighty Mites." Along with football, Duke has made his presence known on the campus of Canoe U. by propelling the battalion handball team to an undefeated Brigade Championship, starring at forward wing on the rugby team and "cutting much rug." While pursuing a Foreign Affairs minor and a major in Female Affairs, Duke was able to make the best use of his pen and has done a credible job. I'm sure Duke's nose will shrink as his success grows.



DAVID ROY ELLISON

A native of Weymouth, Massachusetts, Dave came to USNA after a year at Boston University. Ever since his arrival, Dave's sincerity and desire have impressed all who have come into contact with him. He's always willing to lend a hand, and his classmates have learned to depend upon him no matter how tough the going gets. While a diligent student, Dave devotes most of his free time to athletics and the Blue Trampoline. Though he vehemently denies this, Dave is on a first name basis with the Pad Monster who inhabits "The Rack." Though Dave's puns often bring hawls of protest from his classmates; his infectious humor, like a banana, has appeal. A DD and a pretty girl figure prominently in Dave's plans. His professionalism and devotion to duty will stand Dave in good stead and insure his success in any endeavor he chooses to undertake.



WILLIAM MICHAEL FERRIS

When Bill, better known as "the Dwarf," came to the Academy from Jackson, Michigan, he may have lost his "Harvard lawyer haircut" and a few girls, but he gained new prominence on Navy's debate team. His daily workout consisted of dragging his bag full of 3x5 cards over to Maury Hall every afternoon. His usual performance in finals of B-B-A has kept Bill on the Dean's List for all but one of his semesters. His sports interests have varied from a stint on the Plebe golf team, where he holds the course record for smashed putters, to handball, where he holds the record for smashed hands. Bill's methodical way of attacking any problem will certainly lead him to a successful career as an N.F.O.



JOHN EDWARD FLANAGAN

Jack hails from Springfield, Massachusetts. While here at the Academy, Jack has seen four years of hard work. His name has appeared on the Superintendent's List and the Dean's List, much to his surprise; and his glib tongue earned him the post of Sports Editor of the Lag. A practical joker, he and his roommate have perpetrated many a hoax while here at Annapolis. A destroyer man from way back, Jack has never lost sight of why he came to the Academy. One could probably sum up Jack's career at Navy with the words desire and perseverance. Once Jack sets his sights on reaching a goal, he will not be denied no matter what obstacles must be overcome. This trait, which is so much a part of Jack's life, will stand him in good stead throughout his life and assure him of a successful future.



EDMUND PETER GIAMBASTIANI

Ed, hailing from the thriving metropolis of Canastota, New York, came to the Academy in the sweltering summer of 1966 with stars in his eyes. Four long years beside the Bay changed that starry-eyed kid into a man about town. Known throughout the Brigade as a "wires jack," he was constantly pulling his classmates out of the dark and dreary holes dug by the Electrical Engineering Committee. There weren't too many holes that he couldn't help other people out of, but there were a few he couldn't get out of himself. During his first class year, Ed filled his time with getting far, far away from the boat school in his new MG. With his thriving aspirations to do his best, Ed will make a big hit with his service choice and will shake a few people with his going power.



BRYCE LOWELL GRAHAM

Bryce came to the bustling city of Annapolis from the one-policeman hamlet of Page, North Dakota, and he never has quite adjusted to the four-story skyscrapers that abound on the Navy campus. After a year at the University of North Dakota as a mechanical engineering major, Bryce decided to come to Navy in anticipation of entering Naval aviation. Unfortunately, he does not expect to be qualified for pilot training because of his vision, but Bryce is looking forward to another set of wings, those of a Naval flight officer. No matter what field of service he finally chooses, or where his future deployments send him, Bryce will always be quick to make long-lasting friends and to share his carefree but sincere personality with everyone he meets.

RALPH THOMAS GUTIERREZ

Tam, better known as "Gut," (the only red-haired, blue-eyed Mexican in the world) spent a well-rounded four years at the Academy; more rounded towards athletics and having a good time than academics. Graduation, a varsity letter in 150-pound football, and passing Wires were his most precious goals achieved. Rarely seen with the same girl more than three weekends in a row, Tam was always looking at the greener grass on the other side of the fence. Getting into the wide open country far, far from the Academy with his motorcycle and his girl was his constant goal. So constant were these outings that he came close more than once to civilian life. His daring will be of value to whichever service he chooses. Tam's big smile and his fighting spirit will always be remembered.

JAMES DAVID HOOK

Still only a fledgling in his field, Jim is quickly becoming one of the masters in the art of being a punster. Many of his friends have learned to "think before they speak" because of the imminent consequences due to a poorly-worded sentence. Jim's talent in this art is based around his high intellect. He has always stood high in class standing and should have no trouble at all in becoming an Air Intelligence Officer. With his drive and ambition, it is apparent that Jim will succeed in the Navy or in the "real world." Unfortunately for Jim, he came from the quiet countryside of Nebraska and fell into the clutches of a big city girl from Baltimore.

AGUEDO MENOR INGCO

Agui, Gido, or Bobby, as he is known throughout the holls of Boncroft, shows the multitude of friends he has made since arriving from the Philippines. Agui come to the Acodemy after spending one year at the University of The Philippines and one year at the Philippines Military Acodemy. Soon finding out that "CONFIDENTIAL" was a "no-no" for him and a sign of free time, he began to use this time to achieve high grades. If anyone asks, "Where's Inks?", the usual reply is the Library. If Agui posses first class cruise and first class swim, the stars he has seen every semester will graduate him at the top files of our class; and we are all sure he will go on to be a great asset to the Philippine Service.

TERENCE LYNN KIPP

Before coming to the Acodemy from Port Huron, Michigan, Terry knew little of the Navy; but he immediately become one of the "gung-ho" ones and has developed a sincere interest in the Navy. A hard studier, Terry has successfully ottocked on aerospace major to prepre himself for a career in Naval Aviation. He is also an active porticipator in the Officers Christian Union. When not studying or on the "blue trompoline," which frequently gets a good workout, Terry plays hard on the intramural field. He enjoys all sports and has shown considerable ability. Always seeming to know the right formulas, Terry has never missed the 3.0 needed for the Superintendent's List and has helped many other lesser sloshes during exom time. A dedicated Navy man, some flattop will receive a hard-working officer when Terry reports aboard.

MICHAEL BARRY KNUDSEN

Mike, better known on campus as "NUBINUMBNUTS," has contributed a great deal to the easy-going atmosphere of the company. Through conscientious work at "Lou's," Nubi has developed his elbows to the point where he is one of the top goalies in the Brigade in fieldboll. Nubi spent two years at Penn Stote before entering the Naval Acodemy, where he was known for his recalcitrant attitude. Mike is a friend's friend to any who have met him; a truly sincere person. Mike has a very bright future ahead because of his understanding for people; that is, if he can buy back some of his uniforms from the "Village."



DOUGLASS HUGH LAMARTIN

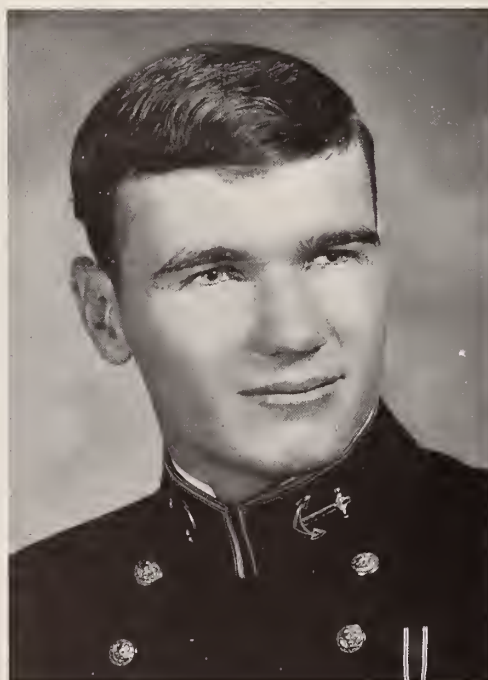
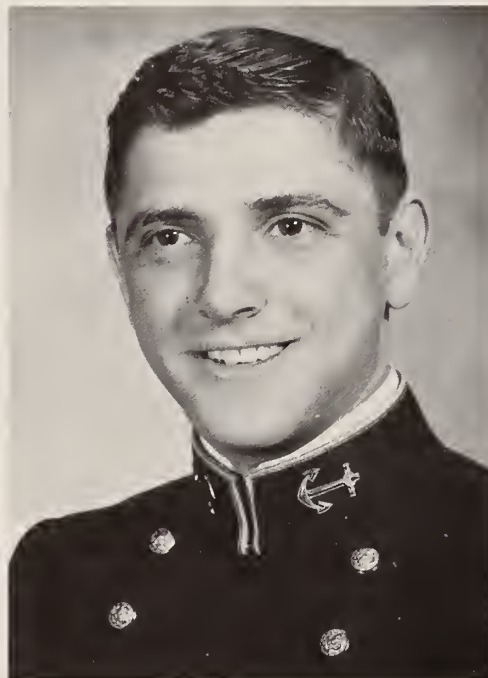
Doug, being a Navy Junior, got to live in some of the most exciting parts of the country; like Charleston, South Carolino. A moderate reactionary by choice, Doug is ready to argue about almost anything. Since he is an outstanding student, he has been able to concentrate on other things; restricting Youngster year, becoming a one-man lightweight football team, owning a motorcycle, and constantly hitting the pod before anybody else in the company, including the Plebes. Destroyers loom large in Doug's future, since they'll lead to post graduate school and engineering duty.

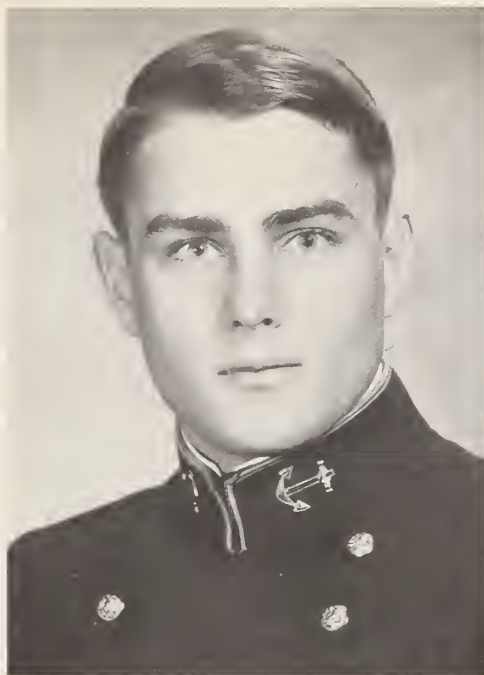
DUDLEY WADE LEATH

"Duds" didn't have a nickname when he come here. True, a few people used to call him "Do-right" behind his back, but you could hardly call that a nickname. It didn't take long before the guys got tired of saying "Hey Dudley," and in accordance with S.O.P. shortened it to "Hey Duds." Perhaps it was only because of a middle's perverted kindness that they didn't call him "DUD." Whatever, all seemed to agree that the plural of the singular got the job done without importing quite the same connotation. "Duds" spent his first two years at USNA searching for his own thing and the last two trying to do it.

ESMOND WILTON MARKS

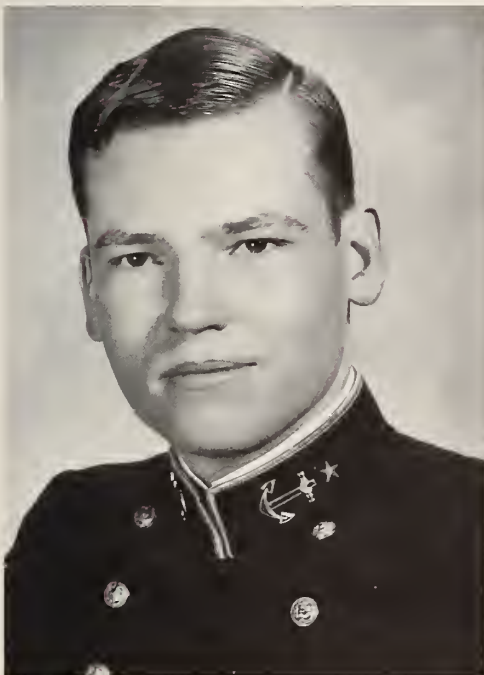
Es began his college career at the University of Florida playing freshman football. After a full year of the "good life," Es decided to join the ranks of the Brigade. Spending his entire Plebe year on training tables, he quickly showed his ability to find the easy way. Although not the most enthusiastic student, he's always the one to ask where the party is Saturday night. Joining the Little Blue in his Youngster year, Es began an extremely successful career with the 150-pound football squad, which the team recognized by electing him captain in his first class year. With a little luck, Es will be flying a Navy jet someday; that is, if they can keep him on his horse and off his cycle.





GREGORY BALDWIN MURPHY

"Murph," better known as "Joe Fotty Arbuckle," by those out at the "Poloce," come to the Academy from McLean, Virginia, where he had been a star in football. Greg pursued the sport of football at the Academy, earning a starting position Youngster year. During that same year, Greg was forced to give up football because of an injury. Although Greg's grades didn't indicate it, he was way ahead of his class, having started his Youngster year during November of our Plebe year. You could always find Greg in one of two places; he was either in the pod or off memorizing the TV schedule. Although seemingly without a care, Greg is a very serious person whose sincerity will provide all that is necessary for a successful future.



DANIAL MALTBY RUGG, III

Anyone knowing Don will have no trouble figuring out where Ernest Hemingway got his main character for *The Old Man and the Sea*. The "Super Sailor," who hails from Port Washington, Long Island, graduated from The Choate School and spent twenty months in the Navy before attending NAPS. Upon coming to the Academy, Don's maturity, interest in his classmates, and willingness to help a friend were quickly noticed by all and continue to make him one of the most respected and popular members of our class. Academics were never very close friends with Don, but hard work managed to keep him a step ahead of trouble. It is little wonder that he did have a few close calls with his academics. A stalwart member of the sailing team, Don managed to miss more classes because of sailing meets than probably any other athlete in Navy history. A gentleman, a good drinker and a general all-around nice guy, Navy Line should have an outstanding officer in the Old Man and we wish him the best of luck.





ROGER ALAN SAGER

Rager first marched to Annapolis from New City, New York. A confirmed Marine from the first day of Plebe summer, "Bulka" was an Army brat, and rumor has it that he only ended up at the Naval Academy because he got lost on his way to West Point. He eventually recovered from the shock, however, and even took to the sea for two seasons of lightweight crew. His interests varied all the way from girls to history and from poetry to girls. Always ready and happy to help, Rag was active in his church and volunteered to help underprivileged children in Annapolis. Though his Academy allegiance was sometimes doubtful, his devotion to his Country was unquestionable, as will be his service to her.



WILLIAM HENRY SCHERMUND

Even though "Scherm" hailed from the Frozen Pizza State of New Jersey, he never let this misfortune ride him down. Bill's quick wit and even quicker tongue won him many friends and many quick term papers. Though his dad enjoyed a good tour of duty, Bill could always be found leading the intramural football teams to victory on Fag Field. While local haneys kept him busy on the weekends, Bill found his best times in California. Always the life of the party, Bill originated a new dance in his own likeness. He once was inspired to write a song for a company Christmas party which inspired our company officer enough to read General Order 21. Though the Navy may get shortchanged with only five years of his valuable time, Bill will be a success in any field of his own choosing.

JOHN WESLEY SEWARD, JR.

Jay came to the hallowed halls of Mather Bancraft from Harrison, New York, with the intention of becoming a submariner. Jay spent most of his time at the Academy either studying or daydreaming. His favorite daydream concerned a sauced-up car, a battle of something stranger than water, and a beautiful, shapely girl, all of which were within his reach at any time. Studies were always important to him, and he completed more than the required number of courses at the Academy. Jay's intention to go submarines was changed during second-class summer, and he now plans to become a Naval Flight Officer. There is no doubt that with all of his determination and ability Jay will achieve all for which he strives.



GILBERT MARK STAUDT

Gibby, as he is fondly referred to by the Brigade, comes to Navy from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Before attending the Academy, Gibby spent one year at Grove City College in Pennsylvania where he was a member of the Epsilon Pi Fraternity and varsity wrestling and track teams. During his first two years at the School for Sailors, Gibby participated in Plebe and varsity wrestling. He quickly rose to become one of the leaders of his class. Not only in the athletic, but academic department as well, Gibby proved to be quite gifted. He has maintained a high class ranking throughout his years at Navy. Among Gibby's fine qualities and accomplishments, his most outstanding feature is his ability to make friends and lead not only his juniors, but peers as well. He has often been referred to by his classmates as the Navy's answer to Tommy Smothers! The Fleet will be getting one of the Academy's finest graduates and leaders in the form of Gibby Stoudt.

RICHARD MERRYMAN STEARNS

Dick, as he is known by his friends in Boncroft Hall, packed his clothes and traveled to Crabtown from far away Baltimore. He came to the Academy with the greatest knowledge of ships and Navy life, but after Youngster cruise, switched his love to the Marine Corps, into which he has thrown his all. He could be found after classes either playing on a company intramural team, in town helping underprivileged "kids," or in the pod. Dick, a sincere person and a devoted individual to his Country and its service, will be a great asset to both his Country and to all those who come in contact with him.

BARRY LEE STEELMAN

Barry, sometimes known as "Boruch," brought from Los Angeles all of the warmth and fun usually associated with the West Coast. His four years at the Naval Academy have included almost everything except studying. On the fencing team during his Plebe year, he has since been an asset to the company's intramural teams. Originator of the "good deal," Barry's room was the place to go if in need of a flight home. Active in the "Big Brother" Program and other community projects, Barry has helped many underprivileged boys in Crabtown. A sincere and energetic individual, Barry will leave his mark both in and out of the Navy.



CLAYTON EDMOND WHITAKER

Clay, known to his friends as "Whitokowski," overcame the difficulty of having a reserve Army colonel for a father, and found his way to Mother B. from Billings, Montana. Academics were not Clay's forte, as the nickname suggests, and a 2.00 for the semester was groovy. In the Field House, though, Clay showed that he was second to none. Early in his life, he developed an affinity for a sixteen-pound iron ball, and he put all he had into putting as much distance between himself and the ball as possible. Clay has his sights set on Surface Line, and is looking forward to having whitecaps in his coffee.

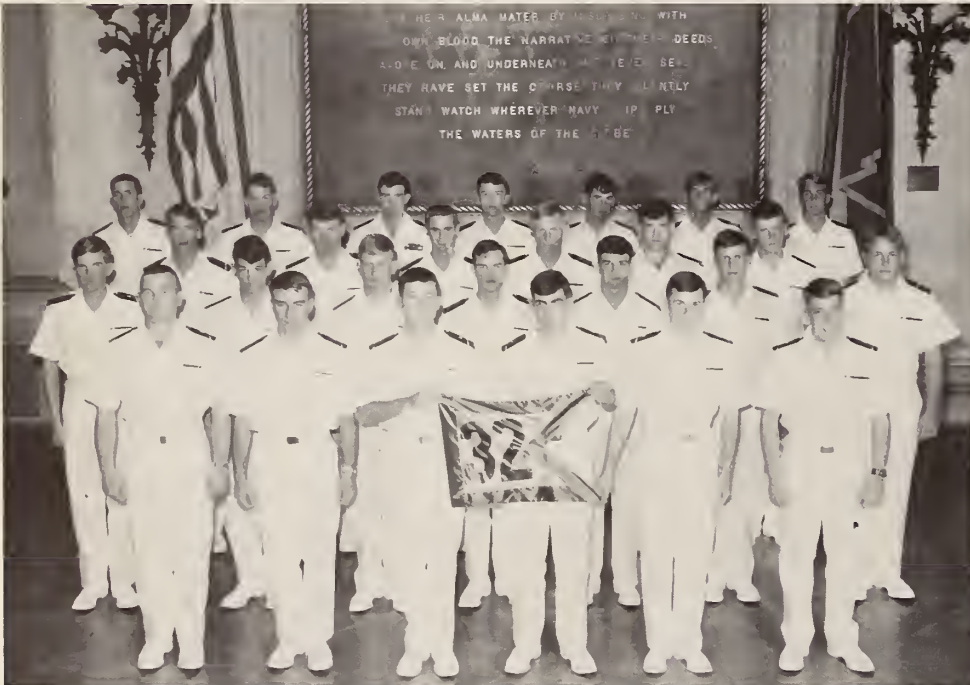
GALBRAITH DENNY WILLIAMS, JR.

Denny, the company's own extremist, firmly believes in Navy close air support as a cure-all, obviously because he'll be going Navy Air in Phantoms. Denny was a slow starter when it came to academics. The beginning of each semester was a struggle to see whether he would break his all-time low; but somehow, he always pulled it out. Denny was always in the middle of a "campaign" to win some lovely. He was usually successful due to good planning, though he had his share of failures, including five weeks of mono. Quick witted and affable, Denny will make a good Naval officer, or whatever else he chooses.





SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Kip Hok-
onson, Ronold Hewett, John Jorobok, John Etcher, Peter
Zoudtke, Thomos Gorski, Jerold Erickson, John Gorton, Lyn-
den Toliver, Michael Rond, John Knight, John Cherry, Dusty
Woolord, Jim Wish, Chris Weaver, Bill Holl, Bruce Cole, Bob
Speer, Bill Shepherd, Dick Morowski, John Price, Brion Fine-
gold, John Smith, Ken Morks, Charlie Cochran, Bruce Lem-
kin, David Rodcliffe.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Greg Yount,
Dick Morrel, Tom Gilson, John Beeson, Rod Myers, Tom
Wolfe, Dove Word, John Collins, Tom Rollins, Mike Wil-
liams, Roy Nitschke, Richard Byhom, Jim Hopper, Dole
Thornton, Chuck Knopf, Greg Wholen, Gene Poche, Rob
Springmon, Willie Williamson, Fred Davidson, Dollos John-
son, Dow Filippini, Tom Keithly, Robert Moon, Tim Beutell.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Thomos
Mosker, Warren McCarty, John Wordell, Gory Nowok, Fritq
Depew, Carl Ronsburg, Fred Orchard, Jim Hopkins, Bob
Apple, Ken Reightler, Pete Morzluff, Jeff Cummings, Eric
Patton, Lawrence Pich, Gene Ordway, Lawrence Kyle, Lee
Johnson, Jim Zortmon, Bob Johnson, Steve Hordy, Joe Mo-
holey, William Corse, Don Lewis, John McGorry, Tom Rob-
erts, James Kelly, James Rodney, William Dunowoy, Terry
Woodrow, Dove Morrison, Jim Pullen, Bill Rodford, Mike
Poglioro, Jim Morton.

Thirty-third Company

Who's got a set of license plates I can borrow? Our good friend Don (Ellison? — No, Pike) . . . What do you mean a midshipman magazine that's not for the midshipmen? . . . Do you really have to be perverted to join the Log Staff? . . . What's a Yo-Yo? . . . Ellison speaks with forked tongue (or so they say) . . .

FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: J. D. Anderton; Sub. Cdr.: W. M. Kubiok; CPO: D. A. Ellison.



WINTER SET

Co. Cdr.: W. K. Foster; Sub. Cdr.: R. W. Pollo; CPO: J. D. Anderton.



Company Officer
LT. R. H. SETSER



SPRING SET

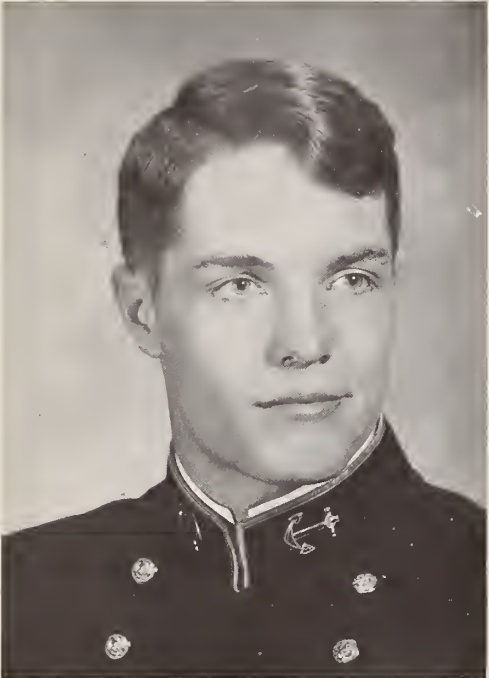
Co. Cdr.: J. D. Anderton; Sub. Cdr.: W. K. Foster; CPO: R. S. Collins.





JAMES DORSEY ANDERTON

Dorsey, much to his occasional disbelief, gave up the fraternity life at SMU after one year and came to USNA as an eager Plebe. After the initial shock, Jim found his rightful place as fourth class company commander. Continuing in the position of company commander, he earned the respect and trust of all of his classmates, patiently putting up with all our little gripes. Jim has an unlimited amount of determination and self-confidence, and has pursued a major in Aerospace Engineering in addition to his administrative duties. Besides being an able leader, Jim has an excellent personality and can always be counted on to contribute his abundant share when there is fun to be had. With his personal integrity and concern for the welfare of the other man, Jim is destined for a position of great responsibility, and will surely be a credit to the Naval Academy and to his country.



DAVID ALAN BLANK

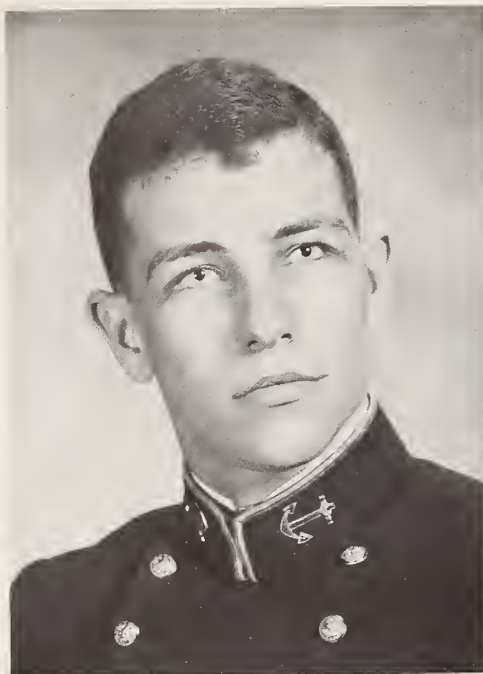
Dave came to USNA from Hickory High School in Sharon, Pennsylvania. While in high school, he participated in football, wrestling and track, and was an honor student. He was a member of the Plebe Wrestling Team his first year at the Academy. He spent his remaining three years as a Brigade Boxer. Dave majored in Aerospace Engineering, and despite its difficulty, was frequently on the Superintendent's List. He was treasurer of the AIAA and later on was Secretary for the club. He was also interested in scuba diving and became an instructor his second class year. Dave's immediate plans are Navy Air. He hopes to eventually become a member of the Aerospace Team as an Astronaut.



JAMES EDWARD BOYERS, JR.

Coming from the bowels of Georgia, Thomaston's favorite son found Plebe year not very much to his liking. Trying to maintain the customs and traditions of the true Southern gentleman while at the same time trying to adjust to the rigors of the Naval Academy, Ed, better known as Bobby Huey, had several close calls. But with several cold showers and many nights tossing and turning, Ed, by some stroke of luck has been able to cope with any situation which came his way. Like everyone, hero worship plays a big part of our lives. Keeping true to the norm, Ed bought himself a ten-gallon hat and a leather jacket so that he could be like his hero, "Boss" Cartwright. All things considered, we all wish Ed lots of luck in his profession, whether it be Navy Air or head chemist in one of Georgia's leading chemical plants.





ROBERT SAMUEL COLLINS

Sam came to Navy from Jacksonville, Florida, Yokosuka, Japan, Washington, D. C., etc., i.e., Sam is a Navy Junior. He immediately struck up a lasting friendship with little David, his Plebe Summer Squad Leader. When the summer was over, Sam came into his own. Academics are not the most difficult projects he ever tackled. Learning mostly from osmosis, Sam continually amazed people by studying for tests by sleeping, and then getting A's. Sam also spent a great deal of time preparing for a long career in the Navy by becoming a card player of, if not exceptional ability, at least never ending endurance. He will make valuable contributions to the Navy in either Surface Line or Nuclear Power. When you can remember every player on both teams of the 1960 World Series, how can you fail?

MICHAEL CHARLES BRANDS

Lured away from the night life of Kansas City by the call of the sea, Mike found a home in Annapolis. He earned the name "Middie" Plebe year because of his similarity to the ideal Academy type. Although hammered severely by the upperclass his first year, he managed to survive and pull a 2.0. He outshined the world by reaching the Dean's List Youngster year and never leaving it after that. This feat was even more amazing since he filled his extra slot each semester with a challenging management course. Mike believed in a strong body as well as a strong mind, and could be seen hitting the field of blue every afternoon. Although he was occasionally forced to remain in the confines of Annapolis, he and his spirits remained high. After many sleepless nights pondering his fate on the choppy seas or in a mud filled trench, Mike finally chose Navy Air. He may not tie the knot for a long time, but it is doubtful that this will stop him from enjoying the better things in life.

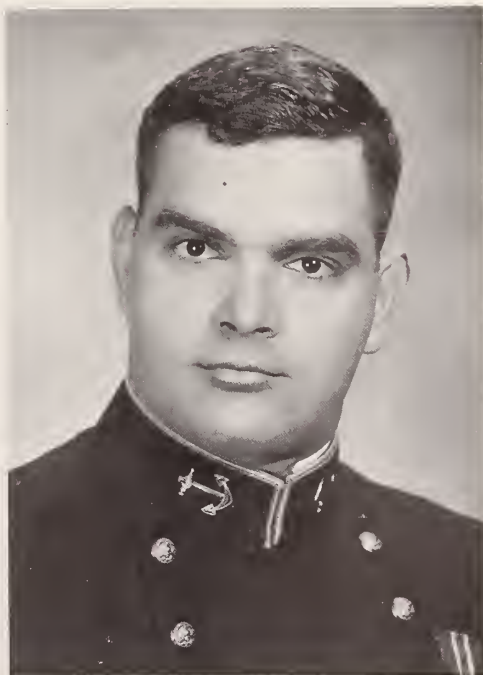


EUGENE TERRENCE DAILEY

After being rejected by Cleveland and not accepted in Pittsburgh, Terry was forced to remain at USNA. Those who knew him well will never forget his relaxed manner and great sense of humor. Academics proved to be no problem for Dailey, as his name appeared as a charter member on the Dean's and Superintendent's Lists. Although his major was Foreign Affairs, affairs d'amours always remained foreign to Terry. When he was not in his room making models or skimming his lessons in Bull, he could usually be found elsewhere; his thirst for knowledge as well as other things, was unquenchable. Always a sports enthusiast, Terry excelled in battalion football, basketball and lacrosse. In his four years as a midshipman, he also specialized in D. C. Weekends, the pad, and girls. His easygoing manner will provide the Navy with one of its finest Aviators.

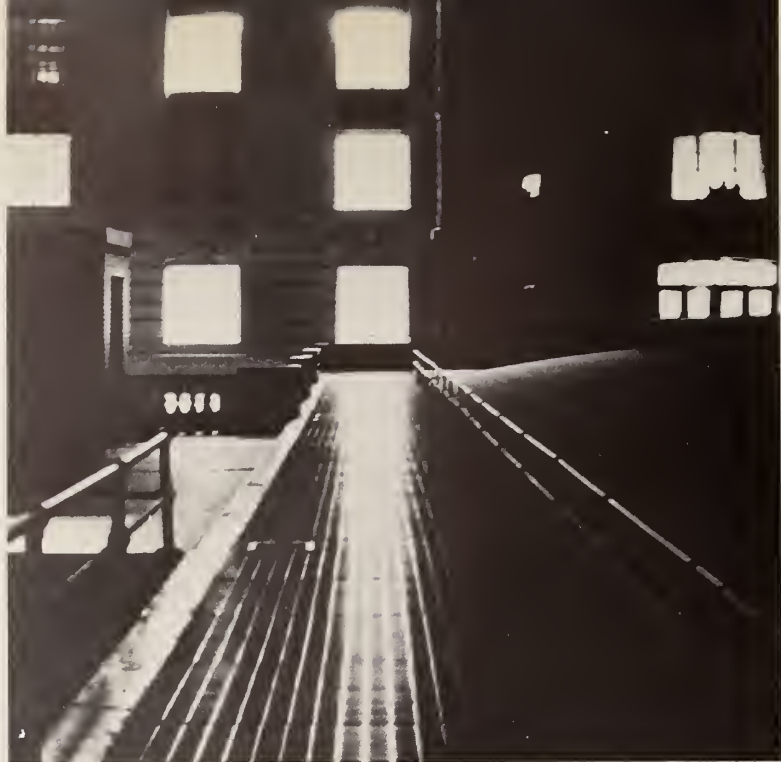
MARTIN DOUGLAS CARPENTER

After spending most of his life in Indianapolis, Indiana, Morty decided that it was time to see the rest of the world. So, he joined the Navy and managed to spend four years in Annapolis. Undaunted by Youngster Cruise, Carps chose Nov Ops as his minor in order to be prepared for his Naval career. Many a late night would find him hitting the books, unless, of course, there was a card game going. Despite his intense academic endeavors, Morty somehow managed to stumble onto the Superintendent's List and donate his golden voice to the Glee Club. Morty always had a kind word for everything, and his amiable nature and dedicated energies as a midshipman will undoubtedly carry over into his career in Navy Air. He will make an outstanding Aviator, as the word almost was never a part of his vocabulary.



WILLIAM ALLEN DAVIS

William Allen Davis has enjoyed the anticipation of a career in the military during all six years he has spent in attaining that goal. Entering Boncroft Hall after two years at the Naval Academy Prep School making close contacts, Bill aspired to maintain his achievements on the athletic fields with football and lacrosse, but the importance of full devotion to academics caused the loss of a potentially great athlete to the Academy. Realizing that he must sacrifice almost everything when his father passed away, the books became his best companion even during windy weekend days during his second class year. When the Marine types finally place their eagle, globe, and anchor on William A. Davis, the Corps will have received one of the most respected and sacrificing men that the Academy has produced.



JEFFREY THOMAS HAYES

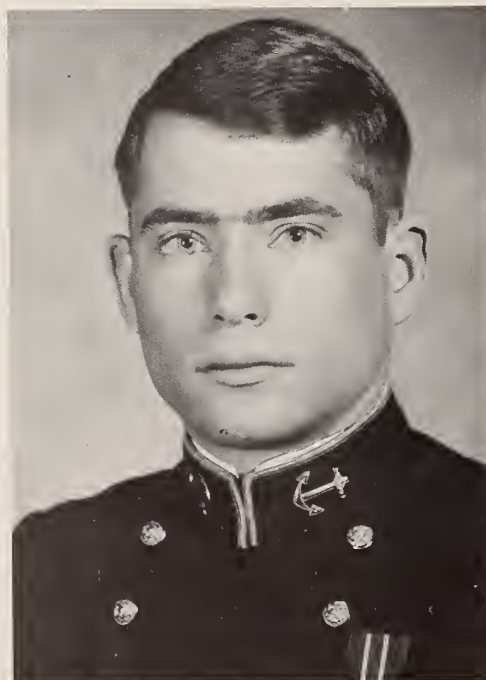
J. T. came to Navy from the action city of tomorrow, Naperville, Illinois. He brought with him a guitar, classical piano music, dreams, and dedication. Jeff has been an indispensable member of the Catholic Choir, Glee Club, Drum and Bugle Corps, Musical Club Show, and the Barbar Shop Quartet. Despite his many musical commitments, he has been able to spearhead the company basketball team and obtain a major in theoretical mathematics. Jeff's warm personality and easygoing ways have won him many friends at the Academy and many more on the outside world with each Glee Club trip. Graduation will bring J. T. into the Surface Line branch of the Navy and closer to his musical counterpart and fiancé, none other than the girl next door.

DANIEL "A" ELLISON

To an 18 year old farm boy who had never been east of the Mississippi, Elly's first thought of the Academy was a wish to leave. His years spent on a Montana ranch provided him with little background except on the rifle range. Cut from the Plebe squash team by a crippling knee injury, he spent the better part of the next two years as a high striker on the excused squad. Not a firm believer in the negative discipline band system of USNA, he read between the lines of the regulations on occasion and frequently visited the Battalion Office. His foremost interest included Antiphonal Choir, Editor-in-Chief of the LOG, and quite often a voluptuous blonde. Undoubtedly Pensacola is standing by for his arrival.

WILLIAM KIM FOSTER

Kim brought with him to the Naval Academy the varied background of a Navy Junior, his father a submariner and member of the class of '47. Kim never seemed to find academics too difficult, and the results were evident in his high QPR and the frequent EI sessions held in his room. He still contends he ranks sleep, golf, and women in that order, but he walks in his sleep with some of the best-looking golf bags I've ever seen on the weekends. After graduation, he is hoping for an immediate masters program, then intends to give either Surface or Subsurface Line a try. His natural ability to lead and his ability to get along will no doubt serve him well in whatever he chooses to do.



WALTER MICHAEL KUBIAK

Hailing from Audubon, Pennsylvania, Walt came to the Naval Academy right from high school. He was active in the Glee Club and Catholic Choir as well as being instrumental in revamping the Plebe System through our class policy. During the summer, scuba diving was a favorite pursuit. Walt majored in Economics and hopes to go to graduate school. The United States Marine Corps is also a big part of Walt's future. He plans to try it for twenty and then will decide whether or not to make it a career. No doubt you will find Walt somewhere on the rice paddies of Vietnam in the not too distant future.

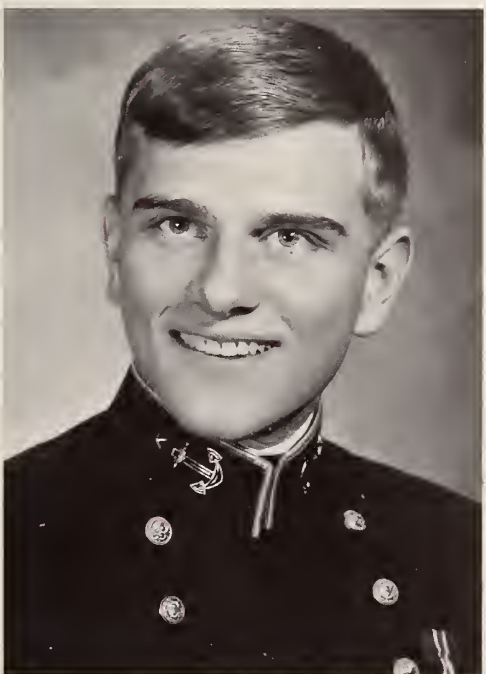
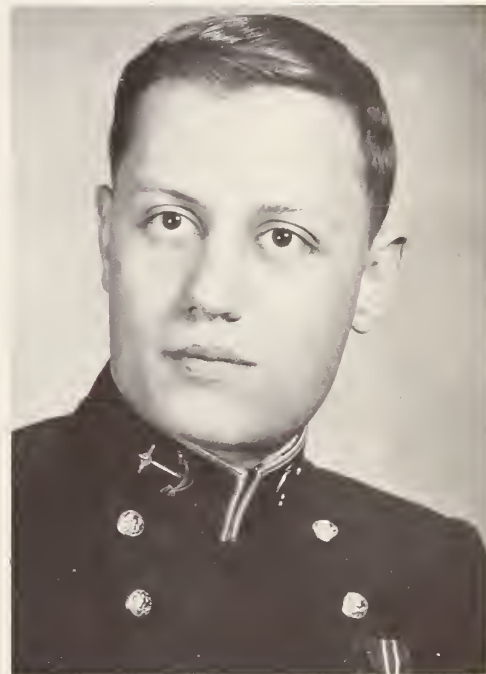
JAMES RICHARD LARICKS

Although he will never be another Jim Ryun, Jim, "Older than the State of Kansas," Laricks is a true blue Kansas boy. Leaving his home on the outskirts of Kansas City, Junior came to Navy to continue his scholastic excellence. A burning desire to succeed in life and a thirst for knowledge will carry Jim far. Jim's enthusiasm to excel has been reflected not only in his academic endeavors, but also on the athletic field in company and battalion sports and in various extra-curricular activities which included choir, the Outriggers, and the Scuba Club. His energy and drive amaze his friends as well as his professors. Jim has all the qualities of a fine officer, and will make a noteworthy impression on the Navy and his future acquaintances.



PATRICK CHARLES MACKIN

Pat came to the Naval Academy from the town of Osage, Iowa, county seat of Mitchell County, the "Turkey Capital of the World." As Plebe year passed by, Pat became known as the "color Plebe," but during third class year, this name mysteriously changed to the "Caon." These nicknames were accepted willingly by Pat, a fact which exemplified his great sense of humor and his ability to get along with everyone. There were probably very few individuals at the Academy who were more respected and better liked by his superiors, subordinates, and especially his own classmates, than the "Caon."



WILLIAM FRANCIS McNAMIN

Arriving at Navy from the land of "newlyweds or neorheads," Bill replaced his Florida sunshine with the heat of Plebe Summer. However, Youngster Cruise enabled him to realize that the true sun lay much further west. As a Naval Architecture Minor, Bill will not at all feel out of place after graduation toasting the salty brine from a barnacled bridge. But, this can only be to the Navy's advantage. There are few who doubt that his high sense of values and devotion to the service will produce anything but a dedicated and conscientious Naval Officer. Certainly the lasting impressions and friendships he has made at the Academy will follow him throughout his career.



JOHN MONROE MEACHAM

Coming to the Naval Academy on the banks of the Severn from Manila on the banks of the Mississippi, "Meach" never quite lost his Southern drawl and other well-known attributes of the Arkansas "Cotton Belt" culture. Never known as one who would let classical academics interfere with his education, he excelled in all aspects of midshipman life. In the classroom, on the athletic fields, at sea, and most notably, on liberty, he was known for always giving the most and best that was possible. Several times he has approached the obvious pitfalls of matrimony, but thus far, he has performed superbly in overcoming all of the world's conniving females, except . . . to remain a standout on the bachelor circuit. The NFO School should look forward to his arrival.



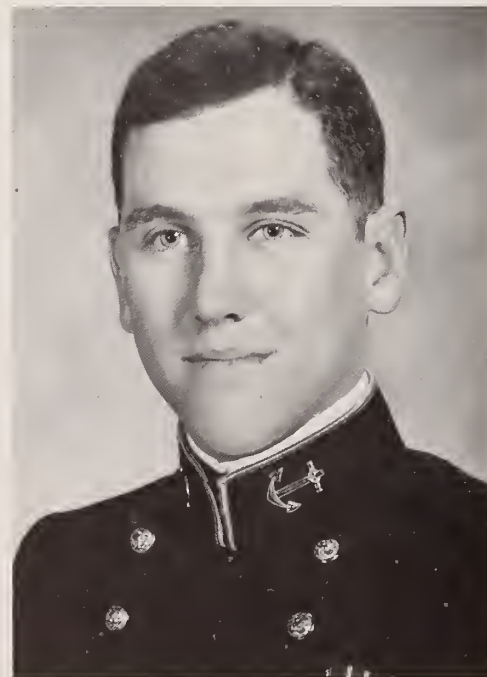
GERALD LEE MILLIGAN

Jerry came to the Academy fresh from a year in Air Force ROTC at the University of Nebraska, bringing with him a desire to be airborne, a disdain for "the system," and his dry sense of humor that immediately sets all around him at ease. Never allowing anything to disturb him unduly, Jerry will long be remembered for "sleeping in" until the five-minute call Plebe Year. After signing his life away to the Steam Department, Jerry never really let it enslave him, especially on weekends, which he felt were designed for spending "away from Navy." With his ability to work to attain his personal goals, and his outgoing nature, Jerry will be a welcome addition to the Aviation arm of the Navy.



JAMES ROBERT MAXEY, II

Jim is a Texas boy and claims Dallas as his home. After graduating from Turner High School with honors, Jim came directly to the Academy. He spent Plebe Summer as a member of the 4th Company, but was transferred to the thirty-third to compensate for the severe depletion in the Plebe population. Jim is a member of the Spanish Club, French Club, and the Trident Society. His main interest in sports is squash and the remaining sets have found him participating in a random assortment of intramural sports. His First Class year he served as wardroom president. Jim is minoring in management and his studies have found the Science Department to be a very unpleasant academic experience. Upon graduation, Jim hopes to begin training as a Naval Flight Officer.



RICHARD WARREN PALLA

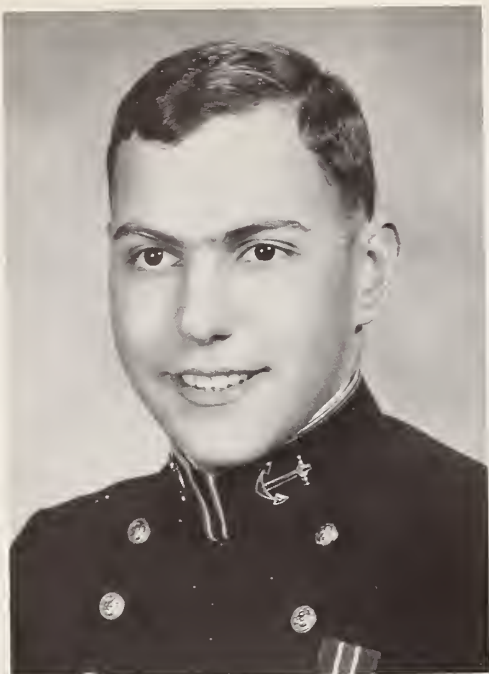
Coming from the windy city of Chicago, Rich was already somewhat of a sailor — Great Lakes sailor, that is. Not being satisfied with that, "R. W." dropped anchor in Crabtown one sizzling June day in search of the "real" Navy. After a few rough seas, he made it through Plebe year unscathed by either the pop or the Math Department. It didn't take him long to discover that dragging beats studying weekends, and thusly he will leave many a broken heart behind him upon graduation. Though sailing was his first love at the Academy, Rich also seemed to enjoy burning the midnight oil, perhaps to keep his pipe lit. A strong sense of determination, loyalty to his shipmates, and a keen interest in his subordinates will make him a successful Naval officer. A true man of the sea, Rich is headed for destroyers.

DANIEL LEE PIKE

Dan Pike, known to many as the red-head from DeQueen, Arkansas, came to the Naval Academy in search of a basic engineering education, and will graduate among the top in his class. Danny's perseverance, loyalty, and cheerfulness are traits which have introduced him to almost all his classmates. Dan lettered in football and lacrosse his third class year, which is indicative of his athletic ability. Dan will captain the football team in his final year on the gridiron. Danny's plans for service selection are uncertain at this time, but a tour at post-graduate school immediately following graduation seems a certainty. Whether the "earthman," a nickname well-earned by the red-head, goes Corps or Navy Line, he will surely find success following in his footsteps.

MICHAEL CHARLES ROBERTS

Hailing from Chattanooga, Tennessee, Mike brought with him confidence and humor that gave him the respect of his peers and other finer traits that go into the making of a Naval officer. After graduating from Riverside High School in Chattanooga, he entered Morehouse College in Atlanta, Georgia. It was there, he made his decision to become a Naval officer. Through the four years at the Academy, "Rabie" has developed a reputation as being a "great" swimmer. He is an annual participant on the swimming sub-squad. Other interests are various intramural sports, but his greatest interest is exercising well deserved tawn liberty to the fullest. In fact, one of the locals caught him and he'll be serving his time after June Week. Naval Air will surely appreciate this fine new addition to its ranks.



ROBERT STORCK SUGERMEYER

With a four year "hitch" at Admiral Farragut Academy behind him, and his lesson still not learned, Bob, better known as "Shugs," came to Severn U. set for anything Plebe year could offer. Jay-Bird changed all that. But, after a hectic Plebe year, which on numerous occasions appeared to be nearly at an abrupt end, "Shugs" was still in there fighting. Three years and five company officers later, he has assumed the role of Company Gadget Maker. Although no wires slash, Bob is able to complicate any appliance without really changing it. A member of both the Drum and Bugle Corps and the Antiphonal Choir, Bob always enjoyed music and the trips that go with making music. Other hobbies varied from photography, to stereos, and tinkering. Bob's willingness to help, his quick humor, and his rotten puns are sure to help him achieve success as an E.D.O.

MARK STEVEN TRIPP

Mark came to Navy from Minnesota and plunged into the trials of Plebe year. He emerged as a Youngster only to find himself in a striper position. Mark's academic ability has made him a success across Stripling walk, but his real success is the admiration which he commands from his classmates. His truthfulness and mild manner coupled with a knack for seeing things as they are has made him a person to whom we look for leadership and sound advice. An avid sports fan, Mark could be found scrapping with the best on the field or out-cheering the best in the stands. His enthusiasm and desire to excel in any situation have made Mark a success here and will continue to do so wherever he chooses to go.





SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Bob Hendershot, Buzz Dereniuk, Jim Blaam, Mike Martin, Mel Demars, Jan Cichucki, Larry Wray, Dan Curry, Mike Riardan, Mac Oxford, Jack Baniface, Gary Bakken, Mike Miernicki, Rick Rychner, John Class, Paul Simpson, Dave Hackett, Steve Brawn, Dick Cooper, Vin Canray, Stece Martin, Bill Shutt, Barry Griffin, Jael Margan, Mike Ward, Rolland Weibley, Pete Baker, Paul Madurski, Bill Carter.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Richard Been, John Meyer, David Reppard, David Hamilton, Kenneth Collins, John Byrd, Eugene Lovely, Jerry Schubert, Tam Danca, Mark Distachini, Ross Hartvig, Paul Lewis, Mike Doyle, Vining Sherman, Bob Marshall, Bruce Aviclandt, Al Grube, Ralph Darling, David Niebraum, David Braumbaugh, Dan Hill, Richard Mullen, Bill McTarnahan, John Tawnes, Dennis O'Malley, Steve Sisa, Daryll Cummings, Steve Dix, Eric Westberg, Dave Schneider.



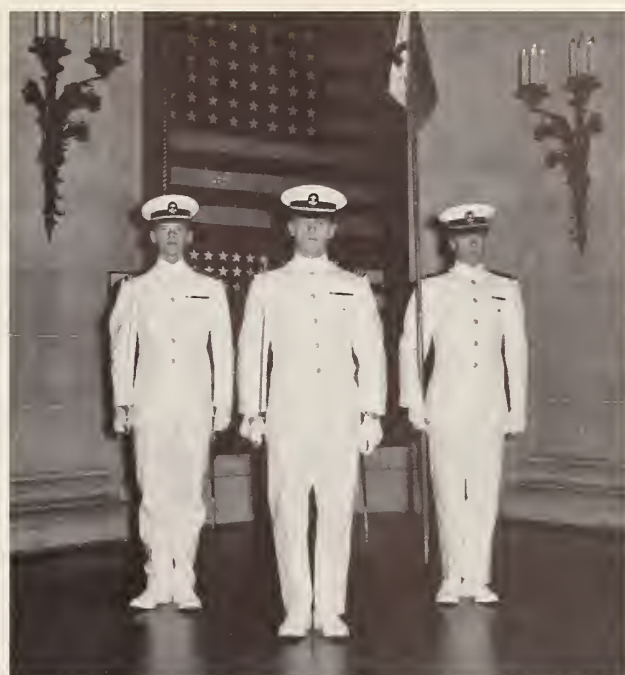
Matt Rogers, Larry Olson, Ron Price, Wes Wells, Wieds Wiedeman, Al Pasich, John Nunnery, Mike Rawland, Kurt Lobbertain, Jim Haggert, John Austin, Jim Olliff, Dan Madden, Charlie Bianca, Skip Weitz, Barry Hice, Rick Frailing, Dave Maresh, Ken Landers, Al Currey, Dave Stutzman, Ed Easter, Bud Chell, Craig Kissel, Paul Kariour, Steve Cheezum, Jack Flannery, Buc Buchanan, Ray Fulton, Dave Brawn, Duane Parry, Dwaine Cherry, Pete Caughlin, Tim Nelick, Van Stephens, Daug Deqalva. Not Pictured: Dick Belate.

Thirty-fourth company

Thanks o lot, '69 . . . Let's hove o pep rolly . . . We love it here, we love it here, F'no, we love it here . . . U.S.N.A. — 124 years of trodition unmorred by progress . . . Im-peoch Mrs. M. . . . Tell the Woshington Post — they won't believe it . . . The fleet could never be this bod . . . Liberty, weekend, etc., ore privileges, not rotes!!! . . . Whot about that window, John? . . . My slide rule does not show o precedence . . . The reveille inspector's job is to inspect reveille . . . In Nuclear power we don't give "pot" onswers . . . I hove truly found Porodise!!! . . . who is Boober Doober???

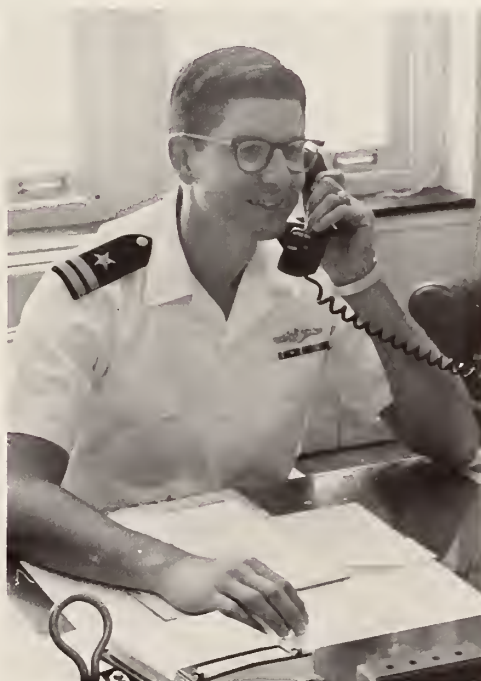
FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: S. M. Wood; Sub. Cdr.: C. R. Skolds; CPO: W. F. Sullivan.



WINTER SET

Co. Cdr.: J. G. Wore; Sub. Cdr.: G. M. Forrell; CPO: P. VonDusen.



Compony Officer
LT. H. W. HABERMEYER, U.S.N.

SPRING SET

Co. Cdr.: D. J. Potterson, Jr.; Sub. Cdr.: W. E. Doud, Jr.; CPO: W. F. Sullivan.





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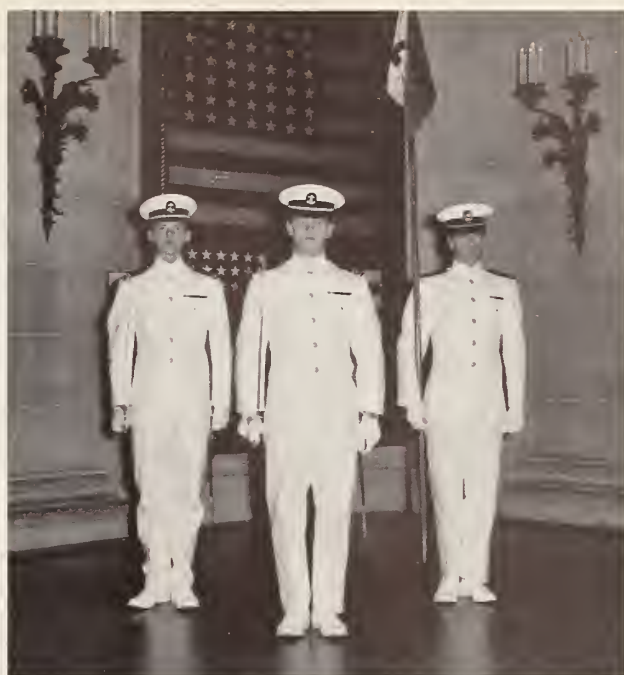
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Thirty-fourth company

Thanks a lot, '69 . . . Let's have a pep rally . . . We love it here, we love it here, F'n'o, we love it here . . . U.S.N.A. — 124 years of tradition unimpaired by progress . . . Impeach Mrs. M. . . , Tell the Washington Post — they won't believe it . . . The fleet could never be this bad . . . Liberty, weekend, etc., are privileges, not rites!!! . . . What about that window, John? . . . My slide rule does not show a precedence . . . The reveille inspector's job is to inspect reveille . . . In Nuclear power we don't give "pat" answers . . . I have truly found Paradise!!! . . . who is Baober Daaber???

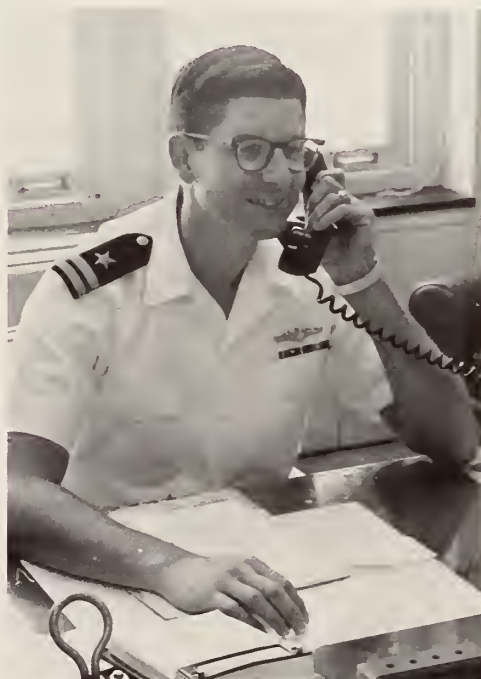
FALL SET

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WINTER SET

Co. Cdr.: J. G. Ware; Sub. Cdr.: G. M. Forrell; CPO: P. VonDusen.



Company Officer
LT. H. W. HABERMEYER, U.S.N.

SPRING SET

Co. Cdr.: D. J. Patterson, Jr.; Sub. Cdr.: W. E. Daud, Jr.; CPO: W. F. Sullivan.





EARL RONALD DAVIS

Arriving from the backwoods country of Pennsylvania, Earl had a somewhat difficult time adjusting to the life of a midshipman. Plebe year provided many experiences and, stories are still told of his many confrontations with "Willie." Though academic prowess did not seem to be his strong point Plebe year, many long nights of study have enabled him to wear stars every semester since then. As an athlete, the Battalion cross country and Company basketball and baseball teams were blessed with Earl's strong competitive spirit. After graduation, Earl hopes to go to Nuclear Power School, and then on to Submarine School. Whichever branch is lucky enough to get Earl will be receiving a fine officer and a gentleman.

DENNIS RAYMON DODD

Dennis Dodd, also known as "Killer" for his boxing endeavors, was one of the most well liked among his classmates. Famous for his love of eating, Denny came to USNA from Torrance, California after spending a year growing fat at UCLA. Other than a string of bad luck with Uncle Lorry and his boys during Second Class year, Denny's life at USNA has been pretty easy. His real burning desire in life, since he arrived, has been to be on honest-to-pete, working, talking(?) for-ward; and, if luck is anything like it was Second Class year, he shouldn't have any trouble at all. It can truly be said that the Academy will never be the same after Denny goes, and we wish him (and the Corps) the best of luck. They'll both need it!



WILLIAM EDWARD DOUD JR.

Bill came to the Naval Academy from Colorado Springs, Colorado, and since then has excelled in every phase of midshipman life. Invariably on the Superintendent's list, and sometimes edging his way to the Dean's list, Bill found academics to be of little trouble. After playing Plebe baseball, Bill decided to switch to the intramural circuit where he could always be counted on to pull a victory. Bill's main interests are skiing, girls, and the pad; and he had little problem mastering all of them. His quick sense of humor and his friendliness will be remembered by all. Upon graduation, Bill will seek his gold wings, and will undoubtedly be one of the outstanding aviators in the Naval Service.



RONALD MARK DRESSIN

One of the few midshipmen to hold the distinction of being fished for scandalous conduct over leave, Ron was born in El Paso, Texas. He spent most of his school days moving around the country since his father was a Marine Officer. An avid sports car enthusiast, Ron could often be found cruising around the countryside of Virginia in his TR-3. Ron is a lover of soul music, and, in fact, was in mourning a week after the death of the great Otis Redding. He always insisted on having the best in stereo equipment and in clothes. One of the most loveable of us all, Ron has accumulated several nicknames at USNA; among them, Heeb, Wej, and Sonny J. (for his great passing arm). Seriously, we are all confident that Ron will become a responsible, sincere, earnest, and dedicated Marine Officer, and will make us all proud to have served with him.



ROBERT ALAN EDMOND

Bringing with him an impressive record of track and football statistics from high school, Bob migrated to the Academy from Pueblo, Colorado. Since then he has proven beyond all doubts that no power on earth will destroy his individuality, nor correct his insanity. Whether it was finding your chair in free fall from the third deck, or opening the basement door only to be trampled by the wild Italian on his return from gate "O" liberty, there was never any question that "Edmondo" was involved. He proved that work and results could be turned into an inverse relationship by achieving his math minor and a track "N" with a minimum of difficulty. Pensacola and a Severna Park sweetheart are in his sights for post-graduate consideration, and, if you're ever in your back yard and get buzzed by a T-34, you'll know it was the one and only Big "E."



THOMAS BOULTON FARGO

Hailing from sunny California, "Wells" carried on a family tradition when he entered the Academy. His father, class of '39, commanded the Naval base in Tom's home town, Coronado. Never one for the books, he usually managed the Dean's list with a minimum of effort and was never too busy to help a less fortunate classmate. During his stay, Tom lent his athletic prowess to the company volleyball and basketball teams, and the Springtime usually found him across the Severn with the Golf team. Emerging relatively unscathed from Plebe Year, he succeeded in keeping out of the way of the Executive Department until second class summer when he became a varsity "N" winner. Well liked and easygoing, Wells had his hand in almost everything, from wild parties to card games and scuba dives. His good humor and hard work will take him far, and Navy Air will never be the same. (That's because he's going nuclear power.)

GERARD MICHAEL FARRELL

Jerry came to Canoe U. after serving a year with the ROTC at Penn. State. Following the principle "What good's wires and skinny to a Naval Officer?", Jerry plotted his course through the Bull department, majoring in Foreign Relations. Though this was his field, Jerry was really a frustrated crooner, and many a night his guttural tone could be heard emanating from the shower. Most of the time Jer could be found in the warm embrace of the pad monster, or listening to his favorite album, "Al Jolson's Famous Hits." Not a distinguished athlete, Jer's determination and competitive spirit aided him in his career in Navy intramurals, not to mention several stints on the sub-squad. These qualities, plus his strong desire to follow through with anything he begins will help him go far as a Naval Officer.

CHRISTOPHER JAMES FEHR

Chris, or C. J. as he is known to his friends, came to USNA from Mormon Military Academy in Aurora Illinois impatient to get more of that "morale and character building" discipline under his belt. However, his interests quickly changed to more rewarding fields of endeavour such as women, cameras, cars, the pad and just having a good time. Perhaps C. J.'s most outstanding and memorable trait was his sense of humor. He could always be counted on for a joke, no matter what the circumstances. And, not to be forgotten, were C. J.'s many days as a lifetime member of the swimming sub-squad, as well as his superior academic achievements. Upon graduation, Chris plans to travel to Pensacola and earn his gold wings, whereupon, if his past performance is any indication of the future, he will become one of the Navy's outstanding aviators.

NEIL CHARLES FINN

"The Flyer," as Neil has come to be known, was headed for USC when he was diverted to Navy, and ever since has been trying to make the most out of the least. The Budweiser Kid hails from Manhasset, New York, where he spends at least part of every leave in the "Knatty Knee." He lasted a year pole vaulting for the Plebe Track team before switching to company soccer, basketball, and track. Possessing no great knowledge, Neil was not one to spend unnecessary time poring over the books. But, when it came to parties, he lived up to his reputation as the beer industries number one patron. Hopefully, graduation will see Neil roaring to Pensacola in his 'Vette for NFO training; but if his eyes don't hold out under the pressures of the wardroom T.V., he looks forward to a few days with Navy Line.



ROBERT GUSTAF HALGREN JR.

Bob, or the Swede as he is known to his friends, came to the Academy from Helix High School in LaMassa, California. Throughout his exceptionally colorful career at Navy, the Swede's main interests seemed to be the "pad" and wild parties: in that order. His afternoons were usually divided between racing dinghies on the majestic Severn, and long hours in the "inverted cockroach" position, which he made famous. While Bob never appeared to "sweat" the academic system, his name was a permanent entry on the Dean's List, and he was one to count on for cheerful assistance — anytime. Upon graduation, Bob plans to join the ranks of the "sewer pipers" on a nuclear submarine, and after that to be elected President. Lotsa' luck!



HARRY ANTHONY HERDRICH JR.

Talk about people who don't learn their lesson the first time around and you've described Mickey perfectly. After four years of imitation military life at St. John's in D. C., one might think he'd have enough sense to go to a real college, however, our hero, with the patriotic embers burning in his heart, and an intense desire to succeed in his mind, took the decisive step to wander the five miles of Corridors hopelessly seeking the slack which was not to be found. One of the founders of the four year coast button, Harry always seemed to have trouble finding the location of such events as pre-lectures, signal drills, and sometimes even P-rades. Nevertheless, the "Kid" did manage one notable achievement in the field of foreign diplomatic relations, and plans to marry a dork eyed Cuban when June 3, 1970 brings freedom.

ANDREW JOHN LASKA

A-Jay, Poland's token to the Brigade, migrated to the Academy from England via Argentina and New Britain, Connecticut which he now calls home. Never one for books, Andy could usually be found participating in the nightly bull sessions, reading car magazines, decorating his room with playmates, or planning a ski trip. On weekends he'd emerge with his "green phantom" in search of parties, and at times managed to transport them back to Boncraft Hall. Nevertheless, he managed to keep his head above water in the academic area. Not an intramural enthusiast, Andy spent his afternoons jogging around our campus or working up a sweat in the weight room. However, no sport could approach his fanaticism for skiing. A-Jay will be joining the ranks of the tin can men after graduation and hopes to get command of the world.

BARRY BARRY LEWIS

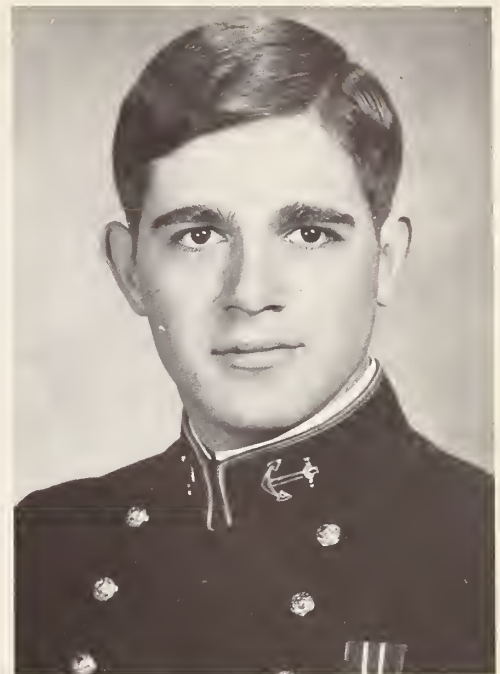
One of the more intelligent members of the company, Barry came to USNA from Miami, Florida. An avid sailing enthusiast, Barry would drool nightly over Paul Elvstrom's Sailing Rules book unless he was out running down a Y.P. as a Varsity Dinghy sailor. Perhaps Barry's most memorable trait was his ability to put life into parties (assisted by his dates who were invariably of the "young set.") The older girls were always too slow to catch him; but it could be said they were trying. Undoubtedly, Barry's distinctive qualities will continue to make friends for him wherever he goes, be it as a Naval Aviator or as a Sewer Piper.





JOHN JAY MANIS

Born in a family headed by a Marine Aviator, John has always been painted in the direction of Annapolis. Leaving Mineral Wells, Texas directly after high school, J. J., as he was sometimes known, prepared to rise to the rigors of Plebe year. Once acquiring "upperclasshood," he managed to make the most of his time. Counting up his record, John managed to stay in the top half of the class in academics, and in the top ten percent in demerits, piling up five black "N's" on the way. Perhaps best known for his way with women, John always had time for a case of beer, female companionship, and the traditional wild party. After he turns his ring around, John will point himself toward Pensacola, and his long awaited desire to become a Naval Aviator. The Navy will be getting a fine officer with an extreme desire to succeed.



WALTER HENRY NADEAU JR.

The author of such memorable statements as "No sir, as in meadow only with an 'N,' sir," Wally came from the backwoods of Old Town, Maine. As the first and only graduate of Old Town High School to grace the shores of the Severn, Wally brought with him a unique humor and personality. Never known as an enthusiastic studier, he managed to keep out of the clutches of the Academic Board. When he wasn't in his room, he could be found trying to wear out the felt of the pool tables or adding to his four year record of most hours spent in front of the tube. It has been said that he knows every commercial by heart; backwards and forward. With Navy Air's wings of gold in his sight, Wally will be a welcome addition, and asset to the Navy.

DONALD JAY PATTERSON, JR.

Dan, or "Patta" as he is known to those who know him well, came directly to the sunny shores of the Severn from high school in Newark, Ohio. Never a firm believer in the value of burning the midnight oil, Dan could often be seen streaking back from class for a few hard-earned hours in the rack. Although a favorite victim of the "pod monster," Don's name could always be found on the Superintendent's List; and, on an occasion, he wore stars. Many afternoons would find Dan on Farragut Field, or on the courts in Dahlgren Hall, and his competitive spirit and outstanding ability constantly made him a mainstay of Company intramural teams. Upon graduation, Dan plans a career in Naval Aviation — preceded by a trip to the altar with a certain nurse from Boston. Dan's high standards and pride in his work assure him a bright and successful future.



DAVID LESTER SHICKLE

Dave came to the Academy as a barefoot lad from the hills of western Virginia. Having been an outstanding football star at James Wood High School in Winchester, he proved his love for the game by losing thirty-five pounds and going without food or drink for three months in order to earn his varsity "N" in one-fifty football. In the spring, Dave's rubber arm would be whipping up victories for the fast pitch softball team. Between seasons, Dave could be found kicking up a storm in the instruction pool as a member of the varsity sub-squad. During study hour, if not deeply engrossed in a math book, he would be running his own version of the Midshipman Service Facilities, or writing to his O.A.O. Dave plans to head down the aisle and then on to Pensacola after graduation.



WALTER FRANCIS SULLIVAN

Hailing from the sunshine and sand of Virginia Beach, Sully sacrificed his surfboard, Honda, and long hair to enroll in Canoe U. Being raised in a strong Navy family, with his father a graduate of forty, Walt had little problem with the troubles and tribulations of Plebe year. His desire to study was only occasionally interrupted by the pad master, so academics proved to be no problem and he frequently made the Superintendent's List. Walt's athletic abilities were divided between coaching and playing for the Company soccer team, and in the defensive backfield of the lightweight football team in the winter. Leave and weekends found him heading for home and his O.A.O., who spent an equal amount of time visiting him in Crabtown. With the Navy blood in his system, a keen mind, and a strong desire to succeed, Walt should prove a fine Naval Officer. (The preceeding was a paid political announcement.)



PETER VanDUSEN

Throughout four years, Pete's objective remained to be a career surface line officer. His intellectual interests, however, didn't coincide with the academic program, which, except for Bull and his German major, he ignored quite well: until it caught up with him after six semesters. Unfortunately, he finally had to face work instead of writing for the Trident articles concerning his dislike for the Trident. He retained his sanity, (at least he thought so) by participating with the Masqueraders: the free tickets to plays in D. C. were the best part. Second class year he was also in the Y.P. squadron trying to qualify as C.O. for his first class year which was hard considering all those bays out there to avoid. And, somehow, during his spare time, he found time for some flute playing in the concert band. The fleet will be benefiting from this dedicated individual.



CHARLES RICHARD SKOLDS

Chuck, as he is known to his comrades, left the flatlands of Illinois to be counted as one of the Brigade. After a "false start" early Plebe year, he soon showed everyone his real self. He has earned stars and been a rightful member of the Superintendent's List every semester. A chemistry major, Chuck worked his way to the top three percent of the class. The mystery of wires never engulfed this mild mannered mid, and he could always be counted on for academic help. In athletic competition, Chuck has been a constant asset to the company. volleyball, basketball, and softball teams. After graduation, his plans include Immediate Masters and Nuclear Power School. The Navy will be losing an accomplished midshipman; but gaining a fine Naval Officer.

LEIGH MacQUEEN THAELE, JR.

Outstanding is the only word that can apply to this individual refugee from Miami Springs, Florida. Always the one to merit comment from inspecting officers ("Mr. Thaeler, you're on report.") Skip was never known for accomplishing such tedious tasks as brushing off, shining brass, and, least of all getting his hair cut. Famed for his many extra-curricular activity trips (those sanctioned by COMDT MIDNINST P1747.5G, and a few less legal ventures), he had the utmost difficulty in taking the seven mile limit with any seriousness. After ocodemic parole, Skip will look to the air and attempt to rebuilt a logging spirit, and find the positive leadership of which he's heard so much and seen so little.



JAMES GILBERT WARE

After graduation from high school, Jim entered the Marine Corps, and eventually graduating from NAPS, he commenced his four years at the Naval Academy. Known as "Grunt," Jim is the old man of the Company. Dedicated to athletics, Jim manages varsity soccer, and is a welcome addition to the company football team. Somehow, the Grunt still finds time for academics and can be found deciphering weapons every night . . . every night . . . if the tube's broken. Making friends is a hobit with Jim; and all who come in contact with him respect him. Always willing to help out, he is never afraid to accept the responsibility for a difficult task. June 1970 will bring a double celebration for Jim: shortly after graduation, he plans a long awaited wedding with Nancy and then a reen-try into the Morine Corps this time as a pilot.

DONOVAN EARLE WESTERFELD

Coming from a Navy family, Westy made his trek to Chesapeake University of Novol Technology directly out of high school. Finding life bearable, he attempted to play football for the Little Blue, Big Blue, and one-fiftys, but always seemed to end up sidelined with an injury. Not letting this deter him, he found his place on the Company teams. High academic achievement not being his bag, he did manage to stay sat long enough to graduate. His academic endeavours always gave way to the tube or to a friendly game of chance. He will always be remembered for his straitforwardness and his fine athletic ability. After the hats come down, Westy will be heading for Pensacola with a brick stop in San Diego to pick up a new bride.

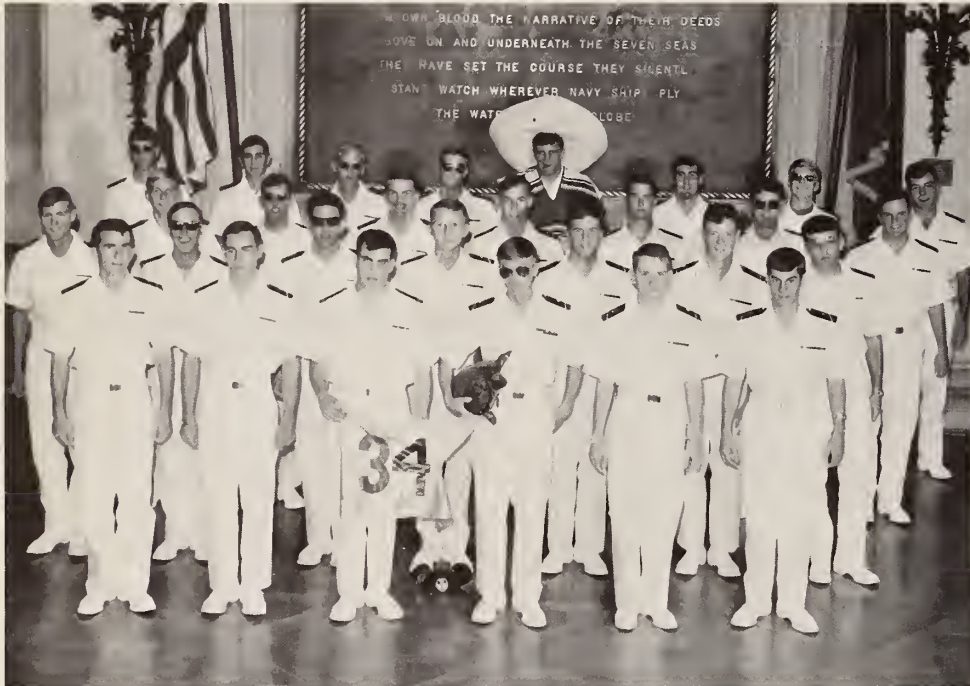
STEPHEN MURRAY WOOD

Steve Wood, or just Woody, (or Red Wire, Carrot Top, and other descriptive names, some referring to his hair, and some not) as he is known to his friends, came to the Naval Academy from Niantic, Connecticut. The son of a red-haired chief, he thought of following in his father's footsteps, and attended Submarine school; but, after Youngster cruise, he decided to go Navy Air. Woody, always an easy going guy, was well liked by his classmates. He was a fierce competitor both in athletics and ocodemics, and he was famous for not having last minute drops in his Q.P.R. Engaged since Spring of Second Class Year to a red-head (whot else is there?) Woody plans to make a trip to the altar soon after graduation, and then to Pensacola to begin his career as a Naval Officer.

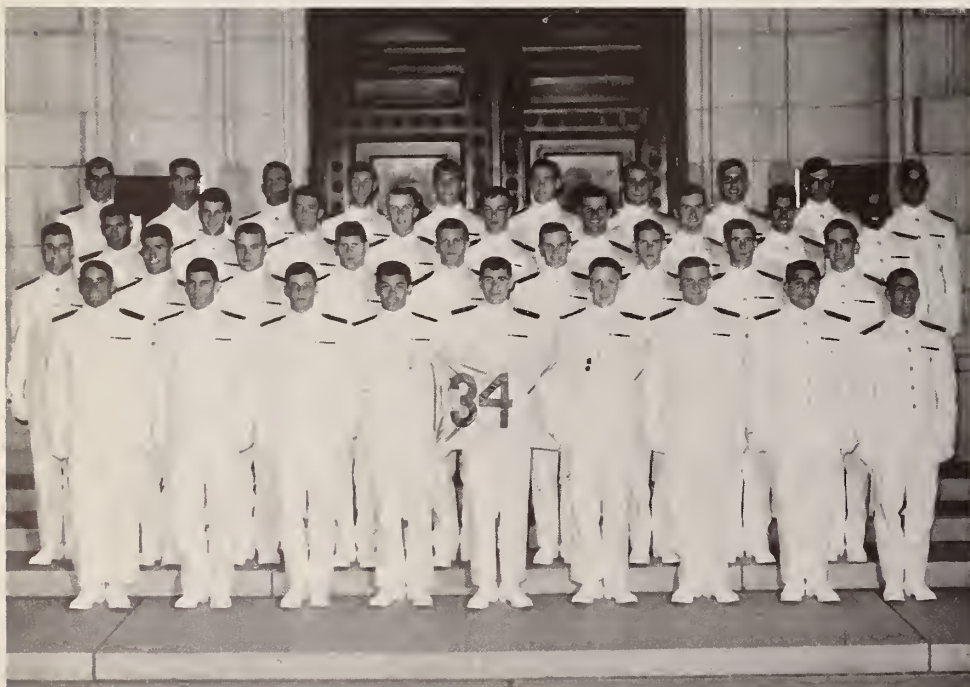




SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Frank Gallagher, Jim Strattan, Bill Hatcher, Mike Vining, Pete Schneider, Jerry Actan, Larry Clark, Rick Smith, Jim Gasma, Paul Cuddy, Hagger Weinhaus, Kevin O'Connar, Mike Trent, Sam Crimaldi, Farrest Whittaker, Mitch Marich, Mark T. Beck, Dan McConnell, Dan Lyans, J. R. Harper, Mike O'Connar, Kevin Nicalin, Dick Cheliras, Charlie Keating, Tam Bawman, T. J. Hammans, D. H. Beckham, Jim Reasoner, Chuck Janes, Jack Oswald.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Ran Akin, Pat Keller, Jahn Walderhaug, Mark Jahnsan, Tam Janes, Wally Gavett, Dave Garden, Bill Snyder, Tam Pawers, Cale Schmidt, Frank Garrick, Ma Kalemay, Bae James, Tam Crawford, Criss Lee, Paul Schemella, Virg Bazeman, Steve Wilson, Ken Smith, Rick Harne, Jim O'Keefe, Gary Griffiths, Jim Labelle, Jan Sheller, Bill Winney, Jim Baldwin, Hugh McWilliams, Cris Malteni.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Nick Smilari, Pasquale Brignala, Bill Marsh, Bill Serves, Jim Murphy, Jim Saran, Leif Hendricksan, Bob Brathuhn, Jay Greystake, David Architzel, Jim Etra, Bill Camly, Mark Galay, Ed Mayer, Jim Chapman, Dan Hulsey, Joe Taylor, David Schreder, Bill Evens, Mike Gauge, Steve Ritacca, Jahn Parus, Mark Salmen, Rick Jahnsan, Rob Davis, Terry Wilson, Carl Hance, Bab Smith, Scatt Hendricksan, Randy Blough, Ken Calise, Kim Castro, Rick Elliott, David O'Connar, Jahn Seaberg, Bab Hartling, Reggie Campbell.

Thirty-fifth Company



FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: J. R. Johnson; Sub. Cdr.: W. J. Mognon; CPO: W. E. Zoles, Jr.

WINTER SET

Co. Cdr.: C. F. Gorrison; Sub. Cdr.: K. D. Sloght; CPO: N. J. Corley.



Company Officer
LCDR. A. R. COLUCCI, U.S.N.

SPRING SET

Co. Cdr.: C. F. Gorrison; Sub. Cdr.: N. J. Corley; CPO: K. L. Nelson.



Ring-o-ding-ding . . . Superstud Poster . . . Cop'n Crunch . . .
Got ony chow, pol . . . Mule . . . Glugh, Glugh, Glugh . . . Dirt
boll . . . Our den mother . . . Coll Lydio ASAP . . . Poor Poor
Richord's Club . . . The Deod Wood Sheriff . . . Everybody will
donote \$7 to the wordroom fund . . . Second set broin trust
. . .



TIMOTHY BARRON BRACE

Timmy, hailing from the capital of the south — Atlanta, Georgia, had an outstanding high school career at North Springs. The leadership experience he gained destined him for one of the service academies, and he chose Navy in contrast to his older brother at West Point. Tim has split his extracurricular activity time between 150-pound varsity football and the Popular Music Concert Committee. Tim often finds spare moments, when not in the pad, to let his mind wander and not let grass grow under his feet. A true bachelor at heart, no girl has yet tied his feelings down, though many have tried. A believer in trying everything once, he has tried many things many different times. One of Tim's oldest and dearest friends has to be Bacardi. His high-flying ambitions have destined him for a career in naval Aviation.



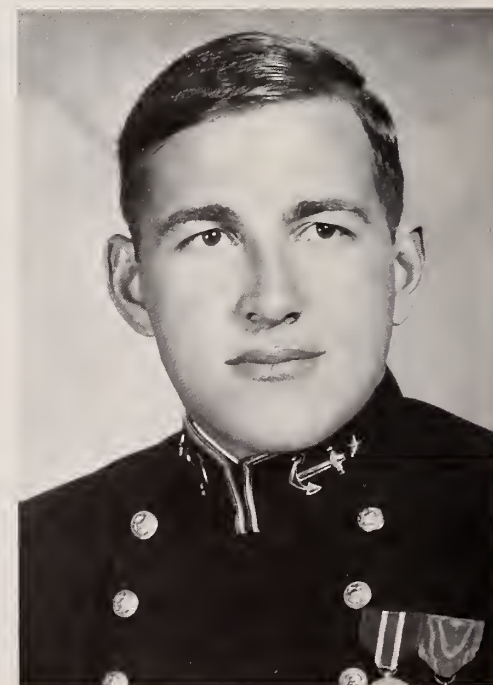
ROBERT N. BURTON, JR.

Burts entered the Naval Academy after completing high school in Columbus, Georgia. Having grown up with the Army, Burts was no stranger to the customs and traditions which at first baffled us all. Well known by the Academic Board for his ability to get the most for the least amount of work, Burts has always managed to stay a few jumps ahead of the ax. His distaste for books is only outdone by his love for football — light-weight football in particular. Having lettered once, Burts is hungry for another shot at Army. Being easygoing, Burts made many friends at the Academy. When he graduates, the Naval Service will surely gain a competent, dedicated officer.



NORMAN JOHN CARLEY

Norm found his way to the Academy by way of Central High School in Philadelphia. Academics proved no real problem to Norm; he simply "closed his eyes to the subject" and managed to log in as many pad hours as possible. Coming from the city streets and having an Irish temper in addition, the system logically drove him to his favorite sport — boxing, where he could blow off some of that excess steam on the heavy bags. Norm fought for the Brigade Boxing Team throughout his stay at Navy. Although the "system" and Norm were not in agreement on all things, he managed to stay out of any major difficulty with the Academic or Executive Departments. Not yet decided on his service selection, whichever branch happens to field Norm will gain a true asset because of his competitive spirit and determination.



JOHN CALVIN DeJONG

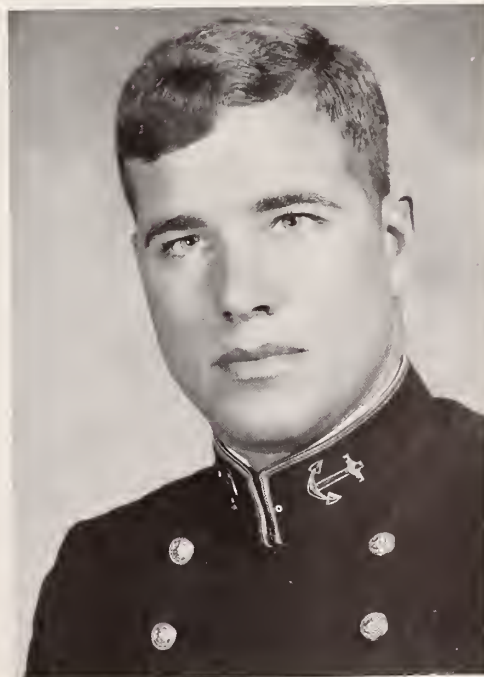
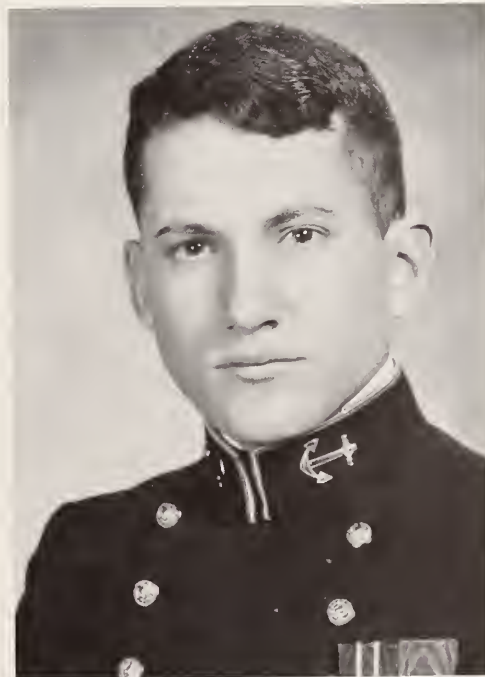
John is a displaced native of Southern California, who came to the Academy from high school in Northern Maryland. He found over the years at Navy that an ideal location compensated for Maryland weather, however, and he never wondered where to go during free time. At other times the academic department levied its toll. The pursuit of physics and math made demands that become increasingly difficult to ignore, but John never stopped trying. This academic background and certain thoughts on swimming make him a good prospect for the Silent Service. At Navy, John spent a lot of spare time in the computer lab trying to learn a foreign language and time in the Antiphonal Choir loft trying to learn to read music. In all, John was an asset to the Brigade and he will surely succeed as a first-rate Naval Officer.

JACK ALAN DETWEILER

Jack came to the Academy from Pennridge High School in Perkasie, Pennsylvania. Big Jack had a knack for always getting to see the Ac Board. While the rest of the boys played poker and rested up during finals, Ol' Dets tried to figure out what number he would be at the end of each semester. Jack was a real consistent student, because he kept on getting a lower and lower Ac Board number each semester. However, when he got engaged second class year, he seemed to settle down a bit, for he began to amaze the Academic Departments when he set a blistering pace on his way to a 3.0 semester, his highest of any time in his life. Navy football was Jack's one true love while at the Academy. Jack thinks he might have a future with Navy Air, even though he set a record for getting air sick three consecutive days.

JACK ALAN FISHER

Though Fish lost his California-bleached blond hair and tan, USNA never got to his free spirit. He set many firsts during Plebe year; first to get fried, drag, sleep in, and secure on Plebe year. Fish marched on the golf course, not Worden Field. The "Judge" never appreciated his pot shop of various objects d'art; boomerangs, ornate lamps, exotic pajamas, and dead chickens, youngster year. While completing a rigorous Foreign Relations Major, Fish was always on the Superintendent's List or Dean's List. With the arrival of his OAO in January of Second-class year, Fish became a five-and-a-half-day mid. On service selection night, Fish will probably be attracted to the spacious bunks of a P-3 ORION.



CHARLES FIGGIS GARRISON

Chuck came to Navy from Darien, Connecticut, where he excelled in swimming during high school. He swam on the Plebe and Varsity Teams, but later retired to the slower life of company sports. On the other side, Chuck kept himself busy during study hour with everything but books, and his grades were certainly not hampered by his studying. Weekends saw a lot of different action, recorded only in the annals of "The Seven." Chuck's fine performance and friendly disposition marked him early as a leader, and he was well respected as company honor representative for four years. With his strong desire to succeed, Chuck should prove to be a fine officer for the Navy Line.

RHODRIC CINA HACKMAN

Best remembered for his incessant rocking, "Hacks" came to the Academy after a year at "The School of the 'Gator," University of Florida. Dispelling any doubts as to his intentions for coming to Navy, Rod quickly compiled an impressive academic record, and distinguished himself as a leader in the D. and B. Despite his hard-earned reputation as the company's most devout studier, he always found time to scope out the east coast female. This pursuit led to the famous (or perhaps infamous) "Dead Board," which continued to grow from his first leave up until a fateful day in Pensacola during second class summer. Always willing to help a friend with academics or contribute his not inconsiderable talents to a game of handball, Rod will find the going easy in whatever branch of the Navy he chooses.

ROBERT HENRY HINGSON, JR.

Hailing from the magic city of Fort Lauderdale, Florida, Bob has upheld the notorious traditions of that town. There is no "bout about it" that Howdy Doody learned to enjoy Plebe Year starting as a window closer outside on the fourth deck ledge and ending up laying in the snow. As of this writing, the "shallow mid" has been the leader of the vaudeville circuit always quick with a trick. Bob has gone the route of other mids where girls are concerned, but let it never be said that the "abdominal snowman" is pistol whipped. Hinky is an outstanding individual and well liked by all. With Bob's wit and humor, he should have an outstanding career in Naval Aviation.

JON ROBERT JOHNSON

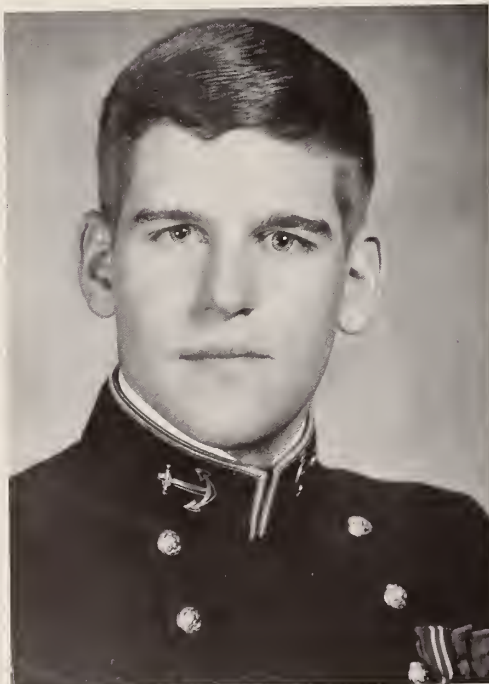
Jon reported to USNA after leaving the temptations and pleasures of Cornell University, and immediately gained many friends and was well liked by all who knew him. Jan, already a proven leader, has been consistently on the Dean's List demonstrating his academic proficiency. However, he is often called the "dumbest smart person I know." Jon has been active in intramural sports, excelling in Battalion track and company light-weight football. You could always tell where Jon was by his quick wit and Boston accent. His life as a midshipman has been fast and furious, not even being slowed down by a ten-mile walk from the Anne Arundel County Jail in the middle of the night during Second Class summer. Wit and a good sense of humor will make Jon an outstanding person and a superior Naval Officer.

ALAN WILLIAM KATZ

After graduating from Plainfield High School where he lettered in football and track, Al went to the University of Connecticut for a year. When he received his appointment through the Naval Reserve quota, he had to make the tough decision to leave the college life behind. While at the Academy, he was involved in football, Brigade boxing, and the Weem's Creek Lacrosse Club. Other activities included the Fellowship of Christian Athletes and the Naval Academy Christian Association. With the experience gained from a year at college, Al was able to graduate with a Major in Mechanical Engineering. After graduation, Pensacola will be his destination, whether it be with the Navy or Marines, and helicopters will be his plane.

RAYMOND JON KAUFMAN

Coming to the Naval Academy from the great state of the Wolverine, "Kauf's" had the United States Marine Corps written all over his face. Whenever he does something, he does it right. An example is the successful raid made on a particular Army Officer's home in November of 1968. If there was ever a gun expert at Navy, it was Ray, who could be found nightly reading something about guns. He always gave competitors a run for their money in sports. You name it; he played it. His skillful dodging will keep him away from the Chapel June Week. With his undying pride for the Service and remarkable sense of duty, the Marine Corps will find his talents the stuff that makes a fine officer.



FRANKLIN GARY KING

Gary came to Navy after spending two years at Punahau High School, surfing with some studying thrown in for good measure. Plebe year found Gary on the Plebe swimming team and logging in more carry-on than anyone else in his company. Gary's academic interests leaned toward the Math Department from which he received a major in applied math. Consistently on the Superintendent's List, Gary was known to spend quite a few weekends studying; but he still found time to form a partnership with his roommate, usually referred to as "Masan and King, Inc." Willing to accept almost any opportunity to drag, he was once heard to say, "He who will not risk, cannot win." Admiral Rickover is looking forward to welcoming Gary as one of his boys.

WILLIAM JAMES MAGNAN

Mags, hailing from Phoenix, Arizona, came to Navy after a highly successful four years at Brophy Prep. Leaving behind a large family, Bill immediately gained many friends and was well liked by all. His name frequently appearing on the Superintendent's List is indicative of his high academic achievement. In addition, his four years at the Academy have proven him a leader. The hallmark of Mags' first two years was the girls he left scattered from coast to coast. But while babysitting Plebes' second class summer, he ended his playboy career by meeting a local female bank teller. His remaining years revolved around his new girl, spending a lot of his time during the weekends on journeys to the Bay Bridge. His high altitude living will hold him in good stead as he travels to Pensacola upon graduation.

JAMES THOMAS MASON

One of Florida's favorite (?) sons, Tom adapted quickly to the rigors of Academy life. Tom graduated from Largo High School where he played football and chased girls. At the Academy, Tom continued both sports on the intramural and varsity level respectively. Although he usually managed to keep his grades around Superintendent's List and even managed to bludgeon a coveted chemistry major from the science department, Tom did not often miss a good night's sleep or pass up an opportunity for a weekend faray. Academically, Tom was extremely efficient; he got the most out for the least in. Tom had a similar, but opposite, agreement with the executive department where he got the least out for the most in. A sharp wit and a quick smile will make Tom a welcome addition to whichever branch of the service he selects.



WALTER FORREST MERRICK, II

"Uncle Wallapin" Wally" hails from the backwoods of Tijuana, B. C. Actually, he's from a small villa to the north called Chula Vista, but this is merely a rest station. Wally was known for having borrowed more and returned less than any ten people in the history of the Academy. Wally is adept at all sports, but he particularly enjoys scuba diving, skiing, surfing and wrestling during study hour. He also received his numerals in J.V. Soccer. Wally will long be remembered as one of the big stinkers of the Thirty-Fifth Company, and for leaving his head print in the walls of houses from time to time. Wally's talents all point to one possible service selection. His ability as a diver and fighter, and his adventurous spirit combine to foster an avid desire to become a SEAL.

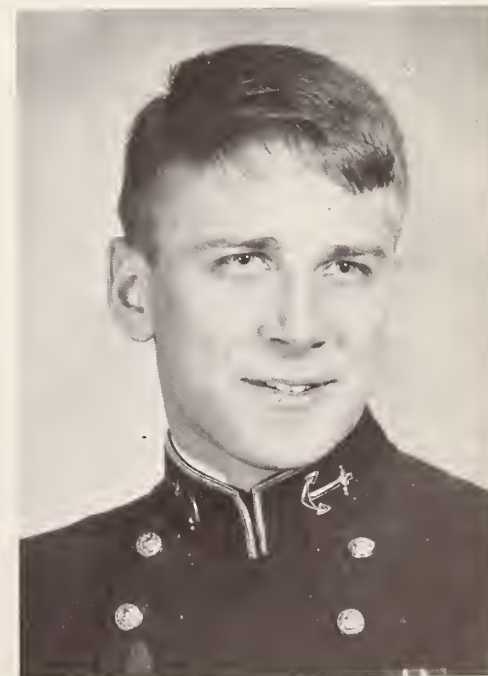


ROBERT D. MOORE, JR.

After a distinguished high school career in his home town of Las Vegas, Nevada, Bob came to Navy. His main activities during his stay at the Academy included completing Plebe year, supporting his company's intramural teams from the blue trampoline, and graduation. A physics minor, Bob compiled such grades in the science department as to amaze all those who work therein. As author and supporting actor in "The Singular Case of the Castly Cookie" and "The Great Laundry Bag Hoax," Bob acquired a taste and a reputation for the caustic brand of humor which ever flowed from his vocal chords. When asked about Navy, he replies, "Some guys would complain if you put their thumb in a vice."

KENNETH LAWRENCE NELSON

"Nels" come to Canoe U. from Seattle, Washington. Having been captain of his high school golf team, as well as a one-time foreign exchange student to Mexico, he naturally took up golf and completed his major in Spanish at Annapolis. He has kept his nose to the academic grindstone, to which his grades attest. However, not to be outdone by any of his classmates in the field of social graces, he has gotten his licks in **occasionally**. Ken likes to testdrive automobiles, noting their reactions to concrete, wood, etc. There is not a sport he does not enjoy and do well in. Having been a reserve submariner, Ken plans to return to the sewer-pipe Navy, where no doubt he will prove to be one of our finest Naval Officers.



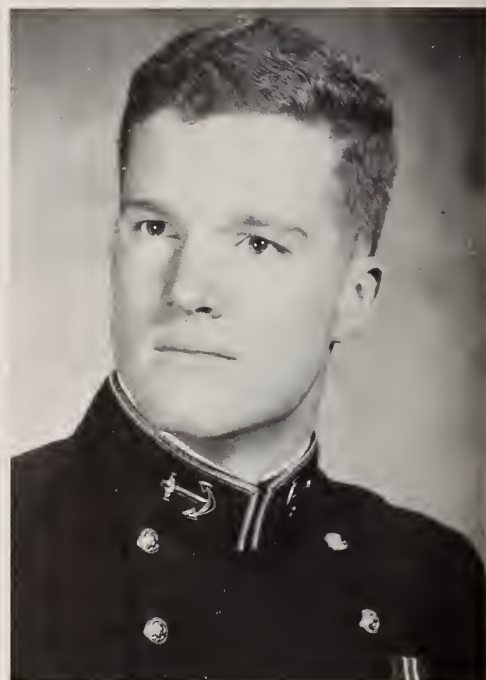
WILLIAM PATRICK O'BRIEN

Until Bill came to the Academy, his career was centered around the U.S. Air Force. But through the years, the presence of his father, a retired Senior Chief in the Navy, and his wonderful mother eventually brought him back to reality — the Navy. "Hobart," or "Obie" as he became known throughout the Brigade, participated in company sparts because they provided good atmosphere as well as competition, and still allowed him time for gags and grins. Extracurricular activities included the French Club, the Antiphonal Choir, and his band, the JG's, who provided music for the hops. With the remaining time, Hobart could be found in the Rec-Room shooting straight pool, in the pad sleeping, or out in town on a liberty girl-watching. Hobart broke up the dullness of study hour with his never-ending jokes and sea stories. Looking to the future, a career in the aviation programs, Marine or Navy, is his first objective upon graduation.



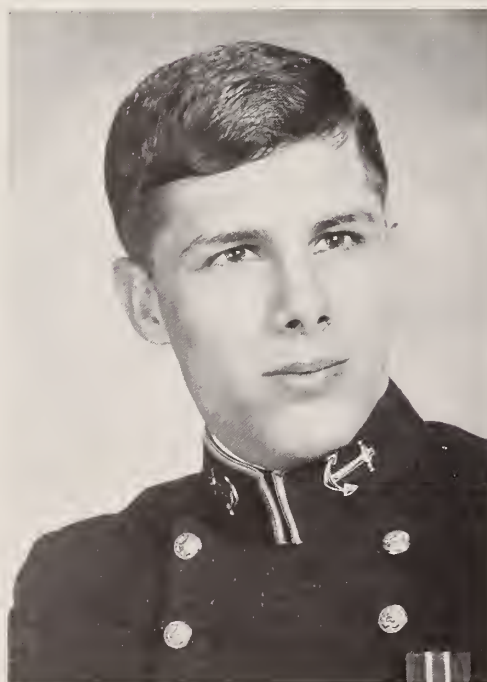
OLIVER HAZARD PERRY, III

"Beep-squack-garble." One of the only mids qualified to translate the ham radio jargon was "Hap," Oliver Hazard Perry, III. A graduate of Princess Anne in Virginia Beach, Virginia, Hap came straight to Annapolis from high school. Hap began his first tour of duty at USNA in much the same manner as his father, Captain Oliver H. Perry, Jr., graduate of the Class of 1944, immediately becoming the subject of conversation among the squad leaders. It seems that in his ancestry, Hap is related to the famous Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry. Hap supported Navy in athletics as a varsity coxswain for the Navy Crew Team and by participating in company sports. His minor in wires was aided by his extracurricular activities as vice president of the Amateur Radio Club and various projects dealing with electronics of the space age. Hap prefers the nuclear sub-surface Navy but holds Navy Line a close second as a service selection night.



MARTIN ANDREW SHADDAY, JR.

Plebe Year Andy's natural engineering bent placed him in the position of keeper of the gouge for the non-Physics orientated youngsters. He devoted many hours of his recreational time to Navy, bending his back for the lightweight Crew Team. Second Class summer shall stand as the highwater mark of Andy's military career at the boat school. Blinded by his two stripes, an acute case of concentration set in during spatamid, continued through academic year, and caused Andy to become both a too perennial absentee from scheduled recitations and a steady customer of the Sixth Battalion BOOW shack. Undaunted, Shadman will get his letter in Crew, complete a major in mechanical engineering, and sell his soul to the first unframed DD out of Norfolk come June of 1970.



RONNIE EUGENE SIRMANS

Ronnie hails to us from Tifton, Georgia, from which he brought the customs and courtesy of the Deep South to USNA. From Tift County High, where Ron graduated number one in his class, he brought his studying capabilities. For instance, during exam week Youngster Year, he read the entire James Bond series and still obtained a 3.06 for the year. Being the chief recruiter of the CSA Navy Air Plan, his room is easy to distinguish because of the six flags of the Stars and Bars of Dixie that are displayed. Among Ron's hobbies that are connected with his future Navy career are: girl watching and chasing; gun collecting; and a permanent membership in the 35th Company wordroom. Whichever branch of the Navy Ron decides to conquer will gain a great leader.



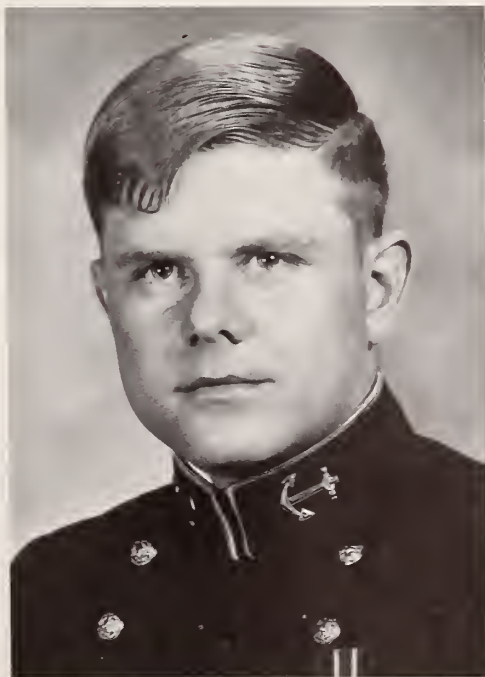
KENNETH DUNCAN SLAGHT

Arriving fresh out of Bloom Township High School in Chicago Heights, Illinois, where he excelled in football, Ken's football career at Navy was quickly stifled by oiling shoulders. He then tried Plebe crew, but soon found it lacked the excitement he longed for; so it was back to football in the form of battalion competition. Surviving the onslaught of the Academic Deportments, Ken managed to live the normal and sane life of a mid until the first annual Ocean City trip to the "Seven." Staggering discoveries there led to continued copper mining expeditions into Pennsylvania. Ken is well liked by all and has many friends, but the true loves of his life are pennies, hooves, and bubble-gum. Although coveting wings of gold, poor eyesight will not keep Ken out of the air. He hopes to fulfill his desire as an NFO in the back seat of a beloved F-4.



WILLIAM GLENN SMITH

Bill was born in Denver, Colorado, in 1948, and lived there at the base of the Rockies until entering the Academy at the ripe age of 17. Although considering a career in art, an aptitude for math and physics and a marked propensity towards bellicosity prompted Bill to choose the Naval Academy over Yale. Never one to overextend himself in studies, Bill managed to graduate in the top 10 percent of his class, completing minors in math and physics. He also put together a singularly unspectacular wrestling career at Navy with a record 350 stitches. After graduation Bill looks forward to an adventurous pentad with the military in the Seals or the Marine Corps.



DAVID RUSSELL WALKER

David Russell Walker was born on 12 Jan. 48 in the Naval Hospital at Portsmouth, Virginia. During his childhood, moving became a rather common experience, as his father, a CPO in the Navy, changed billets. Home for him is now Columbia, South Carolina, where his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Walker, are now living following retirement of his father. Prior to entrance to USNA, David's major interest was music. In Pleasanton, California, David was given an opportunity to study music while in 6th grade. He took to it like a duck to water; his succeeding years in Junior High and High School were dominated by his pursuit of a degree of proficiency on his trumpet. During this period, he somehow found time to join the U.S. Naval Reserve. In spring of 1966, he received an appointment to USNA through the Naval Reserve. Upon entering USNA, David's rather narrow field of experience was tremendously expanded to include, besides music; sailing, fencing, football; and numerous other activities here. His minor is applied science, and he hopes to fly.

BENJAMIN HARRIS WELCH, III

Hailing from Bakersfield, California, Ben brought with him a keen interest in sports, the outdoors, and girls. Being a California Junior College wrestling champion at 167 pounds, he is looking forward to becoming the best in the East as well. But being a great "mommy" has in no way tempered his love for the outdoors. His interests lie in hunting, skiing, diving, and just about anything else that means being out in the open. Ben must be the only guy who gets claustrophobia from being inside Mother "B." And Ben has never had any problems with the ladies. He has a reputation of taking advantage of every opportunity that comes his way. This has caused a few problems at times, but he is still with us. His wit, good humor, and non-sweat attitude have made Ben friends with everyone at Navy except for a few members of the executive department. There is no doubt that whichever part of the service gets Ben, and he is hoping that it will be the Navy Seals, will get a great guy and a fine leader.

WILLIAM EDWARD ZALES, JR.

From the "Heart of Dixie," Birmingham, Alabama, Willie has remained a true Rebel while his parents moved from Alabama to Oklahoma to Georgia to Oklahoma. Undoubtedly, his favorite course at USNA was swimming. It meant only free periods for this former captain of Bonks High School swim team. At Navy, Willie was a member of the company football team four years winter set and other intramurals spring and fall. Putting many hours into academics kept him barely ahead of the board. The executive department only caught him once. Second class year he gained the record for weekends for a single minor offense. A member of the CSA recruiters for aviators, he will continue his work at Pensacola after a June week wedding and six months at Quantico.



SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Sank Blantan, Rick Wheldan, Al Lawe, Bill Nevitt, Gearge Vassas, Al Kemp, Juice Bruce, V. D. Robertsan, Mulsey Mellin, T. R. Pyles, Mark Mauriella, Lucha Alvarez, Zapper Zapf, Ken Jordan, Bab Mayes, The Hef Heflin, Dave Charvat, Steve Jennings, Scrate Stahler, Wayne Hallenbeck, Fragggy Brawn, Fritzie Fritz, Greg Heath, Hugh Strain, Ed Reeve, J. I. Sauls, T. J. Burns.



THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK TO FRONT: Chris Klueber, Jahn Hyle, Dal Walf, Lav Termar, Steve Larue, Jahn Mavar, Dave Gilchrist, Jahn Halt, Jahn Manvel, Jahn Timany, Mant King, Gary Evans, Dick Frawley, Stan Lenc, Walt Wallmark, Paul Olechnavich, Jahn McLaughlin, Gary Luata, Phil Klein, Bob Hardy, Will Rogers, Bernie Orender, Ken Austin, Rich Macklin, Jeff Davidssan, Jahn Leidel, Gary Hammand, Dave Lichtenberg.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT BACK TO FRONT: Michael Varpiciff, Dan Bridges, Steve Kurkle, Mike Dewauss, Jim Beltz, Royce Englev, Matt Minakan, Tam Garman, Matt Lechleither, Jim Russell, Jim Brill, Pat McCarthy, Brian Rich, Steve Richards, Steve Dean, Dan McHale, Craig Reynolds, Jahn Japuntick, Fred Capassa, Joe Gallagher, Dau Simpson, Tam Reid, Gardan McNartan, Lenny Aube, Mike White, Rad Brathertan, Jahn Kenny, Andy Mechling, Marc Harrison, Phil Haffman, Brad Rath, Bob Watts, Les Tharpe.

Thirty-sixth Company

Spatomanvil to Sigmo Alpha Arguile . . . "A cheery oye oye and three bogs full" . . .
Super firstie 61 . . . Uncle Al hod o lot of medicine lost night . . . Come around ond
bring o friend . . . But we don't mind . . . Woy to go to Bluto . . . Pile on ond show-
er porty in _____'s room . . . Well, os they soy, Que Será Seró. Nice foce, Boz!!!

FALL SET

Co. Cdr.: M. N. Watermon; Sub. Cdr.: N. J. Williams,
Jr.; CPO: J. A. Kopololu.

Compony Officer
LCDR. D. H. DUBOIS, U.S.N.



WINTER SET

Co. Cdr.: S. H. Smith; Sub. Cdr.: J. J. Cohen; CPO: G. P. Tierney.



SPRING SET

Co. Cdr.: M. N. Watermon; Sub. Cdr.: N. J. Williams, Jr.; CPO: J. A. Kopololu.

WILLIAM GEORGE BOZIN

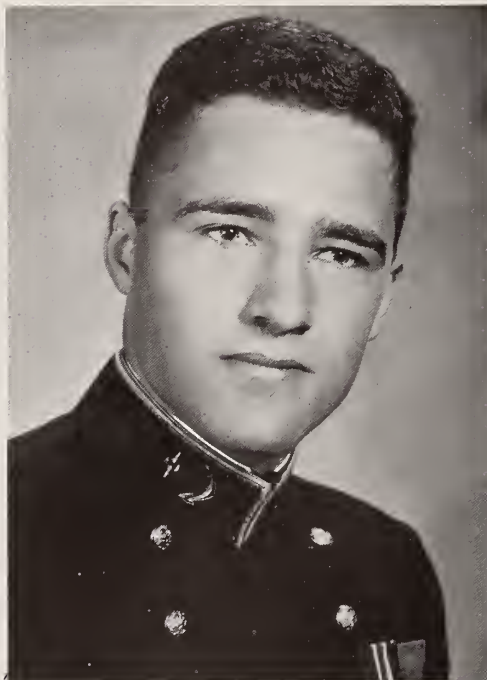
Muscles, he hasn't; boozier, he's not; ambition, he doesn't show, but "Boz" keeps coming out on top. Academically, never has so much been accomplished with so little effort. He earned the title "Funny Boy" with his spatramid capers and his role in pep rallies. If there was a "Good Deol," "Goldie" would get it. Stunts that would heave 99.9% of the Brigade on restriction, if not with a "Black N," were a "piece of cake" to Bill. As for leadership, whether the Group Two Zoo, the 150-pound football team, or a meeting of the sixth wing boys, Bill made sure things got done. To blame his record on "luck" would discredit one of the best liked midshipmen in the class. Behind the laugh and "devil may care" attitude is a person who performs when the chips are down.

JAMES BUTLER CARTER, JR.

"J. B." hails from Stevensville, Maryland, across the bay; and in spite of this, decided that Navy was his kind of school. His desire to take command sprouted early. He was the only plebe ever to inspect an entire watch squad. Jim's academic prowess is clearly defined by his consistent ability to remain on the Superintendent's List. Always industrious, he accepted such responsibilities as sports writer for the Log, class policy committee, Lucky Bag rep and other time consuming jobs. A man with so many irons in the fire would seem to need an in-out box. Unfortunately, the Greek God wasted his athletic abilities on company sports squads of soccer, lightweights, and softball. Navy Air will welcome Jim upon graduation and be proud of him.

JOSEPH JEFFREY COHEN

Joe, originally from evergreen Washington State, entered the Academy from Huntsville High School in Alabama. Joe brought a lot of athletic talent to ol' Conoe U. and was twice a member of the Brigade championship handball team. Joe brought more than athletic ability with him, though, as he was never without stars. Never one to resist the temptations of a girl, J. J. rarely spent his weekends within the walls. Known as the "man with the gouge," it was reported that a proof or statement credited to J. J. Cohen was accepted as intrinsically correct by any of the academic departments. The future holds no limits for our man from the Promised Land. While leaning toward a career in U-boats, Joe will spend a good portion of his first year after graduation rewriting the history of mathematics in post-graduate school.



PAUL VERNON DUNCAN

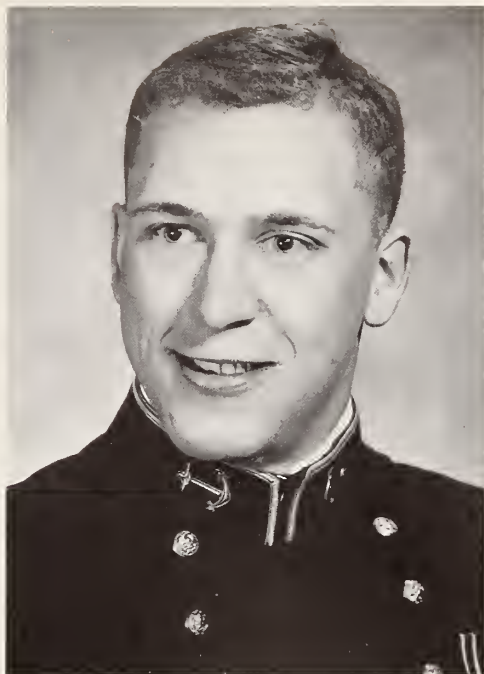
Duncs grew up in the shadow of the Air Force Academy, but decided he liked his air salty, not thin, so he came to the Severn Shore. After carrying stars Plebe year, he has been hovering near the Superintendent's List ever since. Fall seasons saw Paul out with the 150's as a defensive back, and he spent his winters on the habitually successful company fieldball team. Never one to sweat about the system, Duncs was on easygoing type once off the athletic field, and he could be counted on to inject some humor into any serious situation. His one true love was the hills of Colorado, and his flame-of-the-moment's picture shared his tackboard with Western scenery. Duncs has decided to join the Corps as a Marine Aviator, where he will be a welcome addition and an outstanding officer.

JAMES LEIGHTON DURHAM

Jim came to USNA from Tarrytown, New York. His tremendous desire to excel led him to four stripes and a 3.9 + QPR. "Bull," however, was noted not only for his "slash" ability, but, also, for his support of co-educational and unheated dorms. Jim found that Mother Bancroft stifled his love of the outdoors. He could be seen on many a winter's night standing in front of his open windows watching the balmy north wind blow snow in on his desk. Many of his roommates paid homage to Jim's love of nature for the many sick-in-room chits that it bestowed upon them. Jim devoted his athletic talents fall and spring sets to winning letters in 150-pound crew. Jim decided to exchange his racing shell for a submarine at graduation. He should be a valuable asset to the nuclear program.

THOMAS JOHN ELLIOTT, JR.

The "pile-driver" came to the shores of the Severn from nearby McLean, Virginia. His dad having been a Naval Aviator, Tom has always sought the Wings of Gold. A mid's dream, Tom made a 4.0 Youngster year and has worn stars since Plebe year. Tom seldom dated, but has continually waited for that certain blond to walk into his life. Tom finally found a home in the Physics Department, although the pull of the Bull Department was great. The leader of many pile-ons and shower parties, Tom has a great sense of humor. He will always be remembered for howling at the moon, which earned him a free weekend in the holl. Tom has a great deal of ambition and determination. Whatever field he chooses, he will be a fine Christian officer and a credit to the Naval Service.



DOUGLAS FITZGERALD

The pride and joy of Natick, Massachusetts, Fitz spent his four years at USNA striving to attain excellence in everything he did. Among his many lasting deeds, perhaps most remembered, are the "cabbage," the "rabbit in heat," his moral influence on his roommate, or the close second place in a beer-drinking contest; but second place was not good enough for him, and his grades were usually high above the magic three-zip. Probably his second most gratifying accomplishment was being the home run champ of the intramural softball league; his most gratifying accomplishment is unprintable. A "lifer" in every sense of the word, his future plans will probably include a career of nuclear power, no doubt due to the inspiration of his hero, Admiral Rickover. And after that . . . maybe retirement to a multi-million dollar clam-digging industry with his brother-in-law.

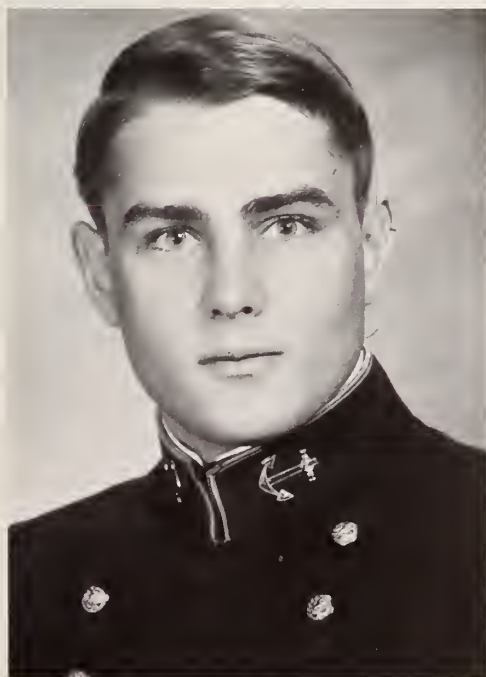


WILLIAM LEE HITCHINGS

Never unaccompanied by a femme fatale was Bill "Gimp" Hitchings. Originally from Phoenix, Bill gave the Navy a good show of what an Arizonian can do. His endeavors were not limited to academics, as we often found him breaking a sweat on the basketball court or baseball diamond. He was not a slouch when it came to studies, but it was apparent he was not lacking in charm. To render him a salute on weekends was not uncommon. When not searching for the truth, he was often found seeking happiness in the bog or aiding the angelic Antiphonal Choir. With the excellent background afforded at USNA, Bill will definitely be an asset to the Naval profession.

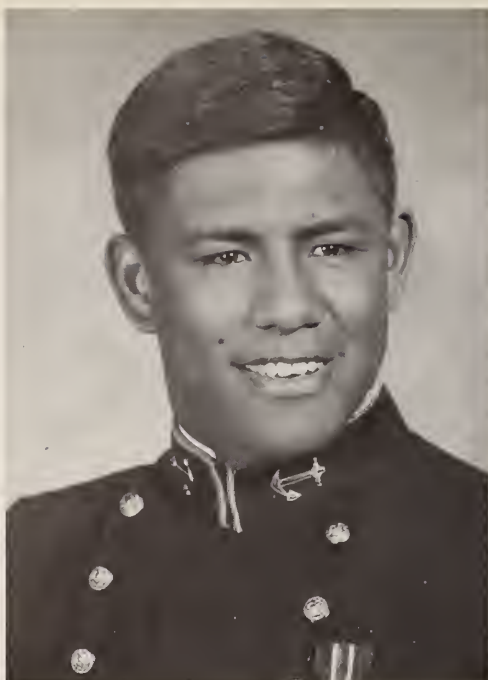
BENJAMIN LEWIS HOLT, JR.

Emerging directly from the glassy surf of Imperial Beach, California, Ben found himself right at home at the Baat School. Some facets of life at USNA Ben found cause with. Being extremely resourceful by nature and living up to his motto: "Midshipman by day, civilian by night," Ben soon developed the reputation as the entrepreneur of the Thirty-sixth Company. Other loves for Ben at Navy were; his girl, photography, encouraging Plebes, his girl, interior decorating, and his girl. It seems Ben will probably best be remembered for his persistent effort to bring wit and humor to the Plebes' otherwise dreary lives. He always spoke and acted with the same effervescent self-confidence. Ben will make a dynamic leader and have the respect of his men wherever he goes in the service.



JOHN AKAHELE KAPOLOLU

Jahn came to USNA from the mysterious and enchanting islands of Hawaii. Abandoning his outrigger canoe and surfboard, he became an integral part of the Brigade. During his first summer, he was affectionately called "Pineapple" and it has stuck with him. No one Jahn has ever come in contact with has been able to resist his magnetic personality. A few of Jahn's accomplishments have been amazing; he has seen four roommates depart USNA, and starting life here as a five striker, he managed to cut that number in half. His more creditable achievements have been in the area of sports. He started for the plebe football team and except for an injury would have gone further. He has also been on several company championship teams and distinguished himself in academics. Upon graduation, besides marriage, the Tin Can Navy will be his bag.



THOMAS PATRICK MILNE

"Ace" came to USNA from Bethesda, Maryland, complete with high ideals about what a midshipman should be like. However, it didn't take him long to see the light and drift to the ranks of the dirty old men. After all, who was the only Plebe ever to sleep with his firstie? Always a scholar, Ace dropped a "taa easy" Aera minar in favor of the more rigorous field of "Bull." By second class year, he was conducting advanced research on "the well-rested put out." Let it never be said that Ace underrated the importance of athletics. His Plebe year gymnastics exhibitions on the fourth deck ledge were a source of amazement to everyone. Upon graduation, Ace plans to mosey down to Pensacola where he will be joined in holy wedlock to a Skyhawk.



RICHARD STEWARD MOORE

Being a Navy Junior, Rick had lived in many places along the East Coast. After graduating from high school in Newport, Rhode Island, Rick came to the Naval Academy, achieving his life-long goal. He spent most of his time in the afternoons running off excess poundage or catching crabs out on the Severn with the lightweight crew team. Rick's other interests ranged from collecting pipes, drooling over sports cars, and having pleasant associations with the members of the fair sex. Although Rick had a wide and varied range of interests, pad time always received top priority. In the academic world, he was known for his ability to pull things out in the last minute, which always provided excitement during finals. Rick will greatly add to the Navy while serving in the capacity as a dedicated tin-can officer in the "real Navy."



DANIEL JOSEPH MURPHY, JR.

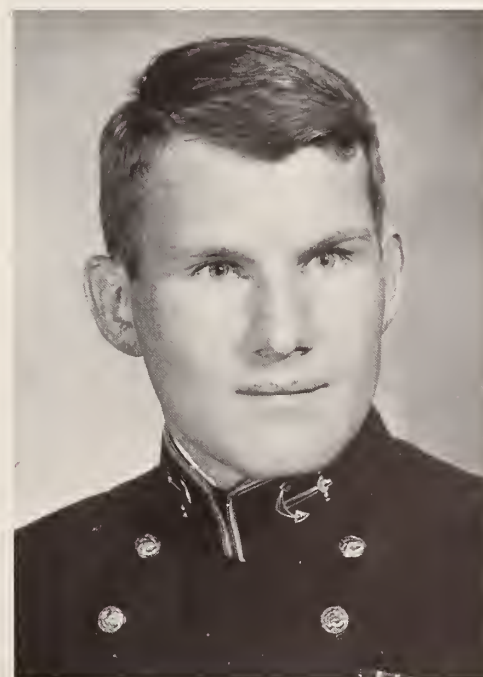
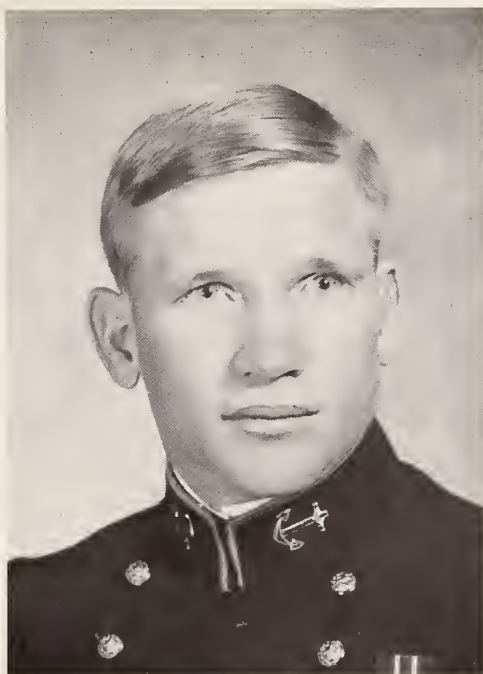
Don, a Navy Junior, entered the Naval Academy from high school. While most men entering the Academy found it beneficial to bend with the system, Murph found it more advantageous to side step the obstacles; thus, making his four years on "campus" more challenging and interesting. Making up for his size by his physical prowess and forcefulness, Murph was determined not to be outdone by anyone, as evidenced by his participation in Brigade boxing and 150 lb. football. Experiencing a few minor difficulties with academics, Murph soon discovered that a few extra hours in the pad would refresh him enough so as to enable him to eventually come out on top. Murph, by his tact, fairness, and succinctness, earned the respect and friendship of all those who knew him. He will be a valuable asset in his chosen field.

THOMAS JOSEPH O'LEARY

Navy Air captured the imagination of our hero from Des Moines, Iowa, and thus he left the security of home to brave the unknown perils of our beloved establishment. Relying on his natural talent as an actor, "Leors" won the lead in the Masquerader production plebe year. Youngster year retirement found him engaged in his favorite pastime, rowing on the Severn, in between workouts on the Blue Trampoline. A determination to rival Rip Von Winkle's celebrated "nap," convinced Tom to turn to Company sports the following year. Tom was well known for his frequent pilgrimages to the wardroom for coffee, a ritual which usually required two to three hours. Best known for his humor and tales of the Midwest, "Leors" will be an outstanding pilot in spite of Second Class summer at Pensacola.

JOHN SHERMAN POHL

Jack, hailing from Volley Stream, Long Island, came to USNA well acclaimed, participating in four varsity sports in high school and many extra-curricular activities. His fine attitude toward the Academy helped Jack to ease through Plebe year. Establishing himself as a fine wrestler on the Plebe team, he decided that he would rather eat than wrestle, and devoted his time in athletics to weightlifting and fieldball during the remainder of his four years. To convince the Executive Department of his fondness for the Academy and the system, Jack spent an entire summer on campus. Jack's mild mannered ways and outgoing humor won him many friends at USNA. Always an asset to any social function, his "dead fish act" livened up any party. For Jack, the future lies with Navy Air. His excellent aptitude for the service and dynamic personality insure nothing but success in the future.



STANLEY HAROLD SMITH

"Smitty" came to the Naval Academy from the seafaring town of Houston, Texas, where he was a football standout at Memorial High School. He put his natural athletic ability to good use as a member of Navy's 150-pound football team and manager of an undefeated battalion handball team. Stan excelled off the sports field as well, going Dean's List honors his first semester here and Superintendent's List most semesters thereafter. It was also his privilege to wear the three stripes of a company commander. Stan will always be remembered by his classmates as one with an outgoing personality and a friendly greeting for everyone. Whatever branch of the service gets him will gain an officer of unquestioned character and indomitable loyalty to the Naval profession.

ERIK BLAIR THUESON

The son of a retired Navy Captain, "Thues" came to Conroe U. by way of Newburg, New York, a scant 10 miles from "Hudson High." A standout athlete in high school, "Thues" continued his display of athletic prowess during three seasons on the varsity gridiron, where his shifts between guard, linebacker, and defensive end became so numerous that he lost count sometime during 2/c year. His most outstanding trait, aside from versatility, was his tremendous dedication to the game — a player with more guts or determination could not be found anywhere. Not just another dumb football player, "Thues" always kept his marks around 3.0. His relations with the opposite sex brought out the "rugged individualist" in him, and never ceased to amaze his classmates. Although his future is undecided, his ever-present smile and his serious determination should stand him in good stead.

GLENN PATRICK TIERNEY

The "Mongoose," hailing from Comorillo, California, came to the Naval Academy with a year of NROTC at Oregon State University under his belt. After a rough Plebe year, he made up his mind to become a Naval Aviator. Electing to concentrate his academic endeavors in the field of Aeronautical Engineering, he found it almost too much for him. Many long nights were spent curled up with his books. Pat was a wandering soul and whenever leave rolled around he was off to some new port of call. His athletic skills were funneled off into company sports, and he was a welcome member on many of the teams. His congenial personality made him easy to get along with, and he would help anyone he could. Many will remember his stack of backlogged tests around exam time. Pat's unflinching drive will no doubt net him the wings of a Naval Aviator.



MARC NORRIS WATERMAN

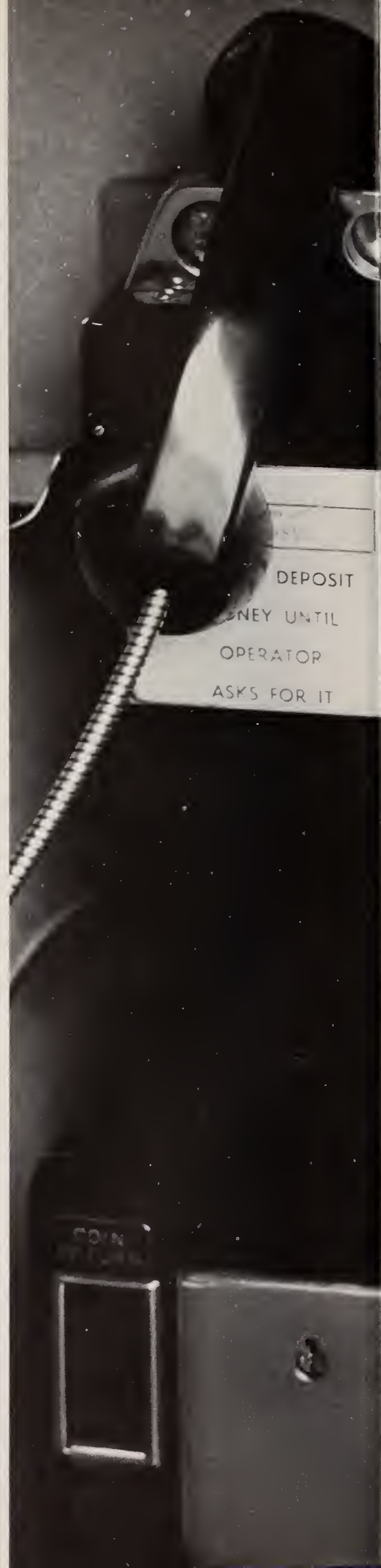
Marc (Bug) Waterman had wanted to come to the Naval Academy since childhood. He did not realize it, however, until after a semester at Tufts University and two years in the Marine Corps. Such certainty of purpose and well thought planning have governed Marc's years at USNA as well. With ambitions of becoming a Marine, frogman, SEAL, and Judge Advocate he will probably go Surface Line. While a midshipman, Marc has gotten the most possible out of Academy life. Very slow to anger, Bug has made a good friend out of everyone he comes in contact with. Few people have ever heard him say anything detrimental about another individual and this characteristic will serve him well in future years. Marc is not Navy all the time, however. It will take several establishments in Washington, D. C. a long time to recover from the proof of this.

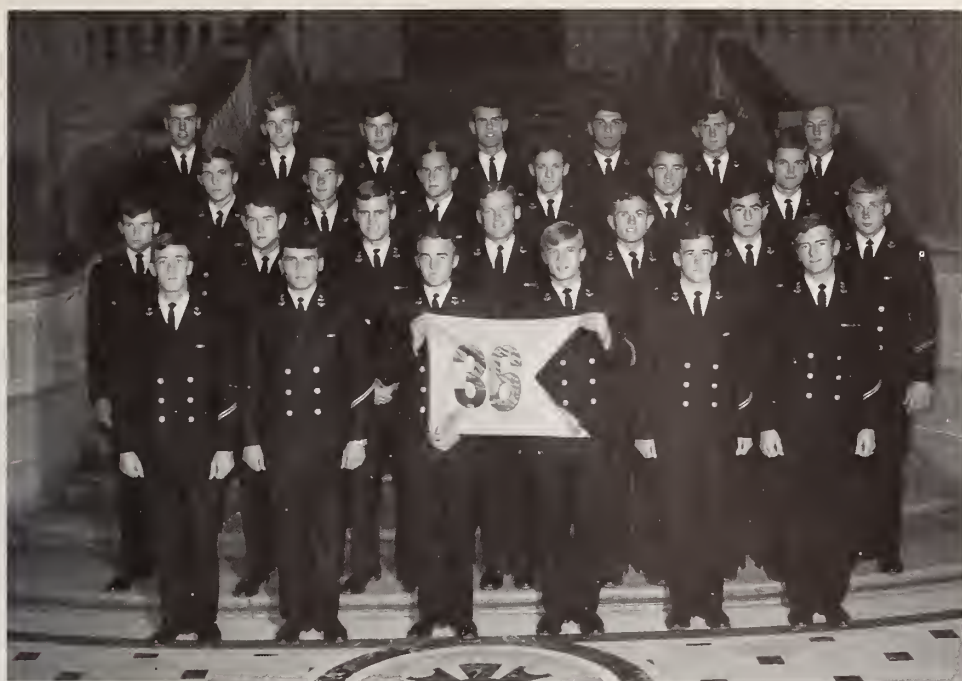
CARL EUGENE WEISCOFF

Coming from an Army family, Carl's ambitions after graduation appeared to be ones of ground pounding and grunting through the mud, but our fearless fighter was turned into a member of the Greyhound fleet by a 5'11" beauty. Academically, this Texan was a hard working slosh who found fulfillment in Bull and Colonial History. It did our hearts so much good, to see Carl reading those selected books from that fabulous department of E. H. and G. which we all hold so dear. Projecting into the future, we can see Carl as an outstanding Christian Naval Officer with an outstanding Christian home. We can further see a family of enormous size, say about eighteen kids. Good luck, Carl.

NICHOLAS JOSEPH WILLIAMS

Nick lived in Youngstown, Ohio, the gong belt of the Midwest, before he settled down to the quiet life of a mid. More commonly known as "Bluta," everything he touched turned to rubble. Excelling in football at Ursuline High, he worked and earned a spot on the Plebe team. Academics never posed much of a problem for Nick, for he always managed to maintain good grades while not losing much sleep. After Plebe year, he concentrated his talents on the fieldball field and beneath a 250 lb. barbell for the battalion weight lifting team. Nick's determination and will was well-known to his classmates, Larry, and the Executive Department. A friendly and outgoing personality have won him many lasting friendships, and Nick's dedication and fighting spirit will surely carry him for in the Marine Corps.

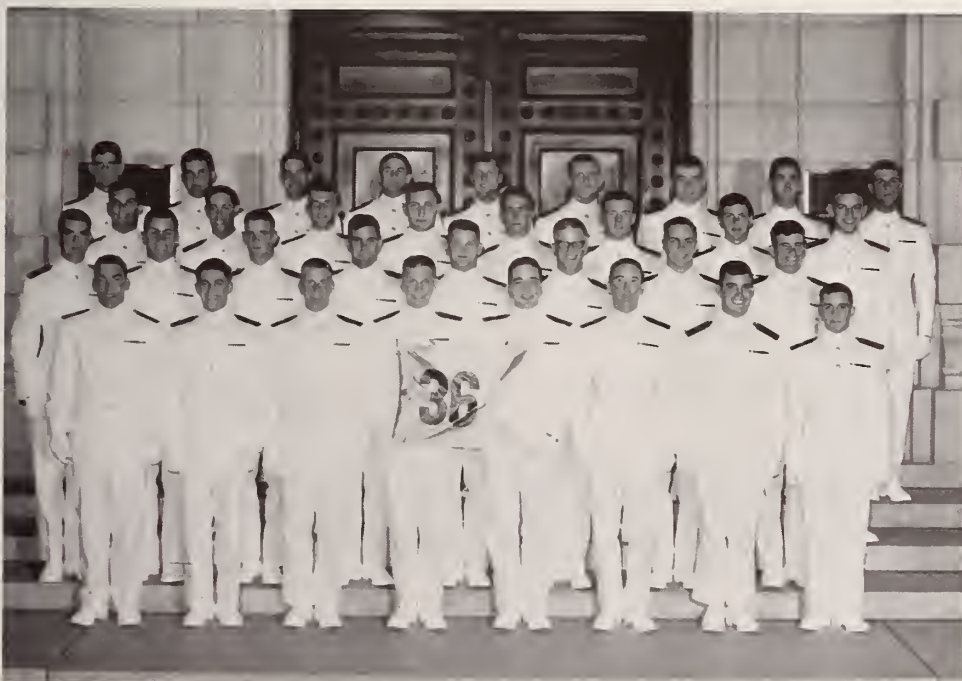




SECOND CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Del Delbalzo, Karl Athow, Bear Barran, Clive Graham, Jr., Richard P. Naple, Jon R. Nus, Robert C. Brubaker, Lee E. Burgess, M. W. Longworth, R. S. Fisher, B. L. Daley, C. E. Sullivan, R. E. Spratt, R. J. Connelly, M. M. Hargan, M. J. MacDonald, S. K. Joens, Bruce Gollemore, R. W. Taylar, G. Holmstram, J. S. Milligon, M. D. Trice, R. W. Lucy, R. G. Finley, J. T. Sparks, Craig Welling.



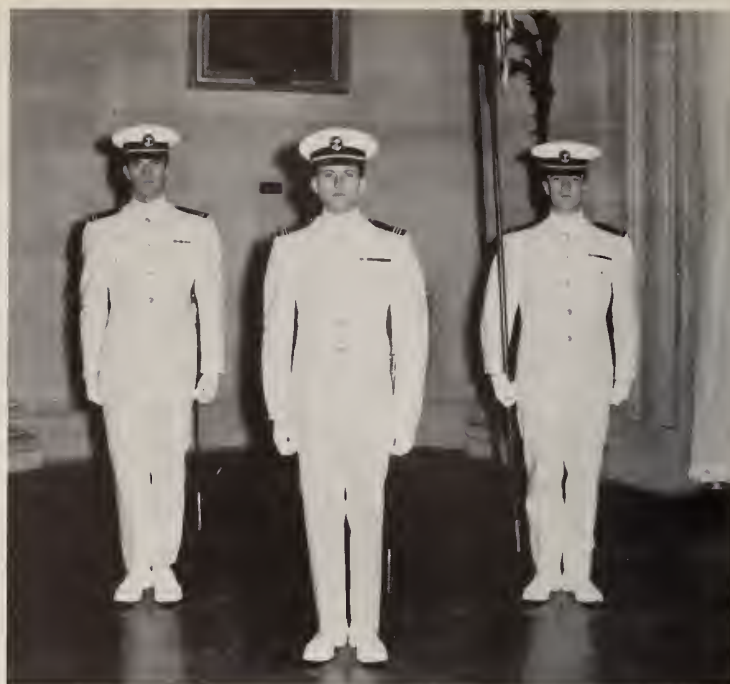
THIRD CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Jeff Schill, Kip Osborne, Robert Fox, Robert Horstmeyer, Charles W. Neihort, Harold L. Hall, George Adams, Dennis Hansell, Robert P. Monohon, Jim Phillips, Edward M. Smith, Bill Miller, Mike Clowson, Rick Dilgren, Don Heimbach, Kirk Michoels, Todd Nichols, Ed Nordquist.



FOURTH CLASS LEFT TO RIGHT FROM BACK ROW: Lorry Doerflein, Dave Young, Rony Harris, Fron Rodgers, Skip Guessing, Gory Hotfield, Jim Jenkins, Bill Brick, Neil Beck, Jeff Welsh, Ed Kosico, Charles Solmond, Gory Zimmer, Chris Derr, John Ohare, Steve Dole, Mork Skörich, Tom Feeks, Dee Winchel, Bryont Averyt, Mike Jacobs, Jim Somers, Tom Huegerich, Rex Aaron, Bob Harrington, Neil Fox, Mike Gentile, Dove Cornell, Bob Fenlon, Clipper Jones, Tom Tritz, Ston Belcher, Phil Kiss.

Drum & Bugle Corps Staffs

FALL STAFF: Rod Hackman, Commander; Dave Strong, Sub. Commander; Roy Connell, CPO.



On top of the L.A. area — that's the place to play for formation . . . Where's the party? . . . Miami . . . Maybe — honorary EZ's are allowed to graduate — sailors can be commanders . . . Muller Michigan . . . Vander what? It's cold on Farragut Field in the snow — where are the lines? — Thunderer — first to the reflection pool — it's been a long long wait.



WINTER STAFF: Dan Baker, Commander; Chuck Paddock, Sub. Commander; Steve Coleman, CPO.

SPRING STAFF: Rod Hackman, Commander; Dan Baker, Sub. Commander; Roy Connell, CPO.

Activities





Since its foundation in 1922, **Trident Magazine** has undergone many changes, this year adjusting its format from historical to contemporary in nature while actively engaging in Academy happenings. As the professional — literary magazine of the Brigade of Midshipmen, **Trident** attempted to provide its readers with material of superior quality designed to be both interesting and informative. Published entirely by midshipmen, the magazine provides a direct outlet for those members of the Brigade with journalistic, literary, artistic, or photographic abilities.

Trident Magazine



TRIDENT CALENDAR STAFF

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SALES
Thomas J. Mazour

PHOTO
David L. Graham

CIRCULATION
George W. Karch

ART
Winston E. Rorabaugh
& Joseph G. Henry



EDITOR
Gary C. Meyer



Trident Calendar

Remember that Dental Quarters appointment you missed because you didn't put it in your Trident Calendar? It serves you right, the calendar staff designed it so that wouldn't happen. Each day, four thousand calendars record the watches we stand, the dates we have, and, sometimes, even the letters we receive. Each Christmas, several times that number of Midshipmen's relatives and friends receive calendars. What would we give them without the Trident?



Antiphonal Choir

The Naval Academy Choirs

Twice each Sunday, the still of the morning is broken by the beat of the drums and the martial strains of the band. The Brigade is marching to Chapel.

First to arrive, and last to leave are the chairs. The Brigade has three: the Catholic Chapel Choir who sing at the 0830 service, and the Protestant Choir and Antiphonal Choir who sing at the late service.

Some of us sleep in Chapel, some of us check out the drags, some of us even look into ourselves. Whatever our pastime, the chairs help create an hour of contemplation for us all.



Catholic Chapel Choir

Protestant Chapel Choir





Glee Club

Many Americans came into contact with the Naval Academy in one of two ways — they either watch the Big Blue on TV, or listen to the Glee Club in concert. Traveling more than any other group of the Academy, the Club has appeared before audiences across the nation. They have, and will continue to put the Academy's best side forward.





Drum-n-Bugle Corps

This year has been the best of the Corps' history. They have marched for P-rides, football shows and various other common performances, visiting heads-of-state, this year's Macy's Thanksgiving Parade, and others. Memorable events include the Vanderbilt Trip, the 15 hours to Chicago, the 'Drinking Drummers' of Michigan, and the Cherry Blossoms (Some you win, some you lose, and some get stoned out) and have just had a ball. There is great pride among the Corps members and it should go a long way in the future.





Brigade Hop Committee

While at a hop sometimes during our four years we have all been asked by the pretty young lovely at our side, "Who's that guy with the yellow cord on his shoulder?" Or we have wondered who those guys were that came into Mrs. M's office, flopped down in a chair, and immediately delved into a conversation with her about bonds, hurricane lamps, and punch. Those were the guys who always knew who was playing at the hop on Saturday afternoon in Smoke Hall, or who come up and told you to button your blouse and made that young lady put her shoes on. These guys and Mrs. M. were the Brigade Hop Committee.





Masqueraders



Providing dramatic presentations for the entertainment of the Brigade is the main function of the Masqueraders. This group, working with the help of the theatrical advisors, selects many of its plays from the best of Broadway. All business and associated activities such as the make-up gang, publicity and stage work, are handled by those members who are not part of the working cast.





Reception Committee

The Reception Committee members are privileged and burdened with the responsibility of escorting the various athletic teams that visit the Naval Academy. It gives an opportunity to communicate directly with our counterparts at civilian colleges, and enables us to improve the public relations of the Academy. This grass roots communication allows our visitors to get a closer look at Academy life.

Car Committee

You want a GTO, you say? The smell of burning rubber is in your nostrils. The sound of four barrel carbs is in your ears — and nothing can stop you from plunging yourself into debt. The job of the Car Committee is to make that debt a little less. Whether you choose MG, Corvette, or whatever, the committee price is probably right. Tramp on those new accelerators. Maybe now you can afford the gasoline.





Ring Dance Committee



Saturday night of June Week is traditionally reserved for the Second Class Ring Dance. The affair, preceded by a dinner in its honor, is centered around the LA Area and the reflection pool. During the dance the second classman is presented his ring, already christened in the water of the Seven Seas, by his favorite girl. (This is done in true Navy fashion.) — Not at all a bad ending to a long year.



BAC

The BAC strives to promote the spirit which is characteristic of the Academy. The end of each year finds the members of the new first class rushing to complete plans for the coming football season. After football, which keeps lights burning late in the rooms of BAC reps, the group settles into an easier schedule of occasional smokers, rallies, and stunts whenever "big sports weekends" arrive. In other words the BAC works to keep the fires burning under the "spirited 4000."

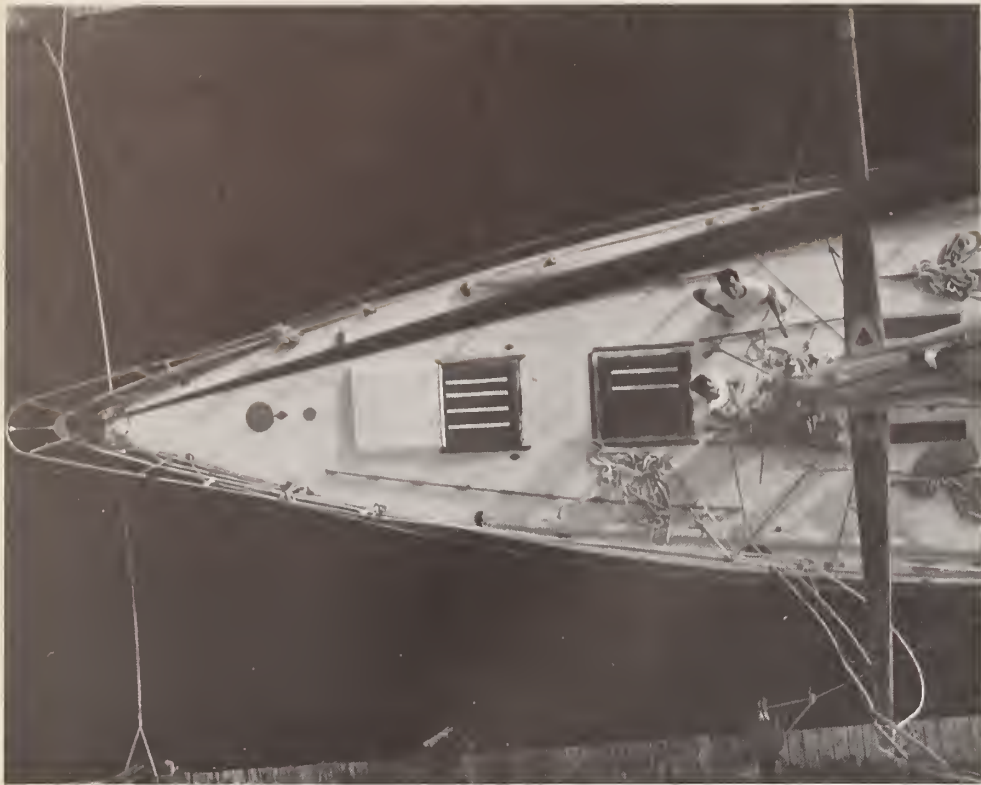




Cheerleaders

The 69-70 CHEERLEADERS for Navy led by the sole Firstie on the squad, Bert Freemon, focused on a new, radically enthusiastic approach to sound power. Although the breaks did not always go for the "Big Blue" on the football field, the cheerleaders were always there to lead the Brigade in support of the team. Some new cheers added more variety, while not eclipsing the popularity of the old favorites, the four "N" and "whisper" cheers. The cheerleaders' innovations and enthusiasm throughout the season did much to promote their aims which were summarized by the cheerleader motto: "MAKE SAVAGE THE SPIRIT — MAKE HOARSE THE VOICE."





Midshipmen Sailing Squadron

The Midshipmen Sailing Squadron is one of the most popular and active sports here at Navy. The Squadron is divided into two divisions, one which sails the Luder's Yawls three times a week, and engages in races on the weekends. And the other, the Racing division sailing the Class "A" yachts; Severn Stor, Jubilee III, Roge, and Morodeo. This latter group has represented the Academy in such events as the Annapolis-Newport Race, the Newport-Bermuda Race and last year's Transatlantic Race to Cork, Ireland.



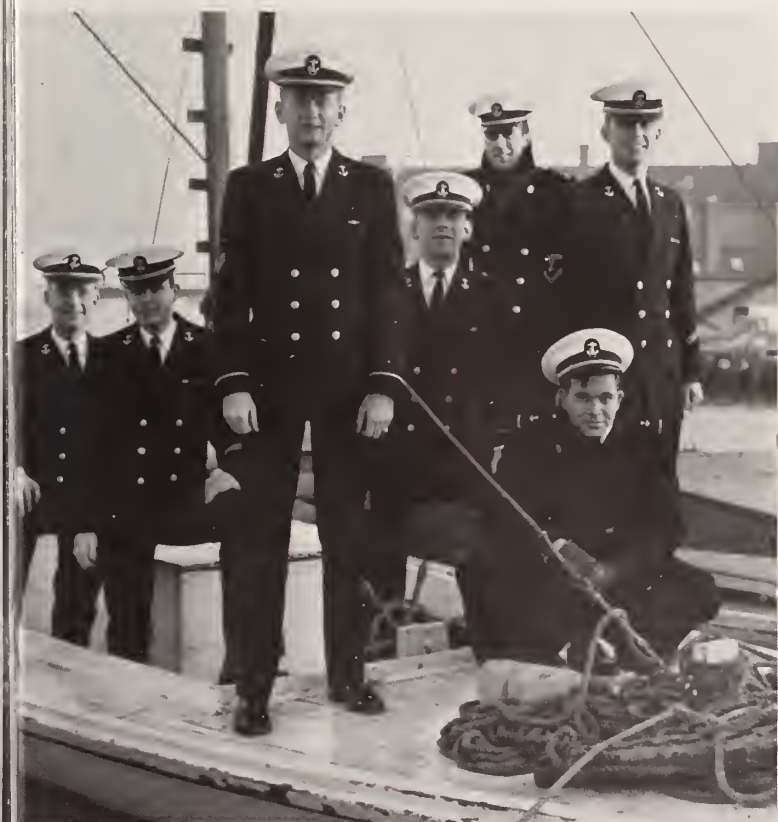
Scuba Club

The Scuba Club is in its third active year at USNA. Highlighting this year's activities were: a trip to the "Teklite" project at GE in Pennsylvania, the Searovers Convention in Boston, and more dives this year than in the previous two combined. Basic Scuba instructions were offered to all members of the Brigade and faculty in the fall and spring of this year. Fifteen new men were qualified as instructors to replace the thirteen graduating, and over two-hundred men took the basic course culminating in an open water dive and party.



YP Squadron

The YP SQUADRON was organized for the purpose of providing a professionally oriented ECA to the Brigade. The skills practiced are basic to becoming a capable mariner. The YP SQUADRON provides the opportunity to actually use, in a sea going environment, the professional knowledge learned in the classroom. The Squadron offers the opportunity to learn and lead, but most important, to enjoy shipboard operations as a midshipman.



Combined Foreign Language Clubs

It may sound like the tower of Babel but it's probably just a meeting of the Combined Foreign Language Clubs. The CFLC is a combination of the French, Spanish, German, Italian, Portuguese, Russian, and Chinese Clubs. Throughout the year, each individual club sponsors banquets and field trips to embassies and cultural events. In March all the clubs stage the International Ball. At this classic event the CFLC invites girls from the different embassies in Washington — the girls all speak, (not surprisingly), foreign languages. The Clubs help project a multilingual image of the Naval Academy.



Newman Club

The Newman Club is part of a college wide organization which presents the young Catholic viewpoint on life. Pro-vacative programs which investigate Christian faith interest non-Catholics as well as Catholics. The club also sponsors a retreat to Manressa each year. If you're not doing anything same Sunday night, stop by. You might enjoy it.



Big Brothers

The single most important idea behind this organization is that every guy needs a "big brother." — What do brothers do? First of all they love kids, and more important kids love them. Then they spend an afternoon throwing a football around, watching a wrestling match, or going to Mullmeister's; nothing particularly spectacular. — Why does a guy do it? Maybe because of the quiet satisfaction involved, or because it's nice to be needed. There's only one way to find out. Try it.



NACA

No matter what your religious preference the NACA has a program tailored to fit your beliefs. Whether it is a program by the **New Folk Singers**, or a talk by Bob Vogel or Senator Mark Hatfield or a discussion concerning the trials of the men of the **USS Pueblo**, time spent with the NACA is sure to be both enjoyable and instructional.

Fellowship of Christian Athletes

Combining the rare talents required for athletic prowess with the often rarer devotion to God and Duty, the Fellowship of Christian Athletes has this year provided much appreciated assistance to the chaplains and the chapel services in general. Working in close relation to the NACA the Fellowship has offered the opportunity for the brigade to enjoy much needed optional worship.





The Spiffies

Midshipmen Bands

There certainly is not a mid in the Brigade who has not had at least one weekend saved (in more ways than one) by the never failing sounds that emit from Smoke Hall. These sounds, of course, are the specialty of the Midshipmen Bands: the Spiffies, the Jay Gees, and the Applied Strength (and the Outriggers whose picture was not available). The Spiffies seem to put out just about all kinds of sounds, while the Jay Gees specialize in Motown. Acid rock seems to fit the Outriggers and Applied Strength, but it must be noted that all the bands are extremely versatile. The one fact that applies well to all the groups is that they are setting an image — a decent one — But one quite different from the "Little Tin Soldier" routine.



Applied Strength



The Jay Gees

Cannoneers

The Cannoneers, composed of two members from each class in the Brigade, has again supported "Big Blue" through another demanding football season under the able leadership of Gun Captain John Hertel and First Class Jim Arnold. Since the gun crew came into existence in 1959 the scoring of a Navy TD has become synonymous with the firing of an authentic 1863 twelve pound Dahlgren boat Howitzer. Color is added to the crew in the form of their uniforms which are replicas of those worn by midshipmen during the Civil War era.



Goat Keepers

Symbol of the fighting spirit of the 4100, Bill the Goat is entrusted to the care of two deserving first class (injured varsity football players). It is their job to keep him pointed determinedly in the direction of Navy drives, his shaggy head representing no good for Navy opponents.





Class Officers

This year's class officers were faced with the problem of dealing with policies and programs instituted by higher authority but with their name tag on it. It was most difficult at first to determine just exactly where their authority began and where it ended. They made the best of the situation, however, working hard on the new class constitution, and giving their opinions through the chain of command. In a system which relies heavily on the military chain of command, the class officers provide the only direct link with the class and the fulfillment of its needs.

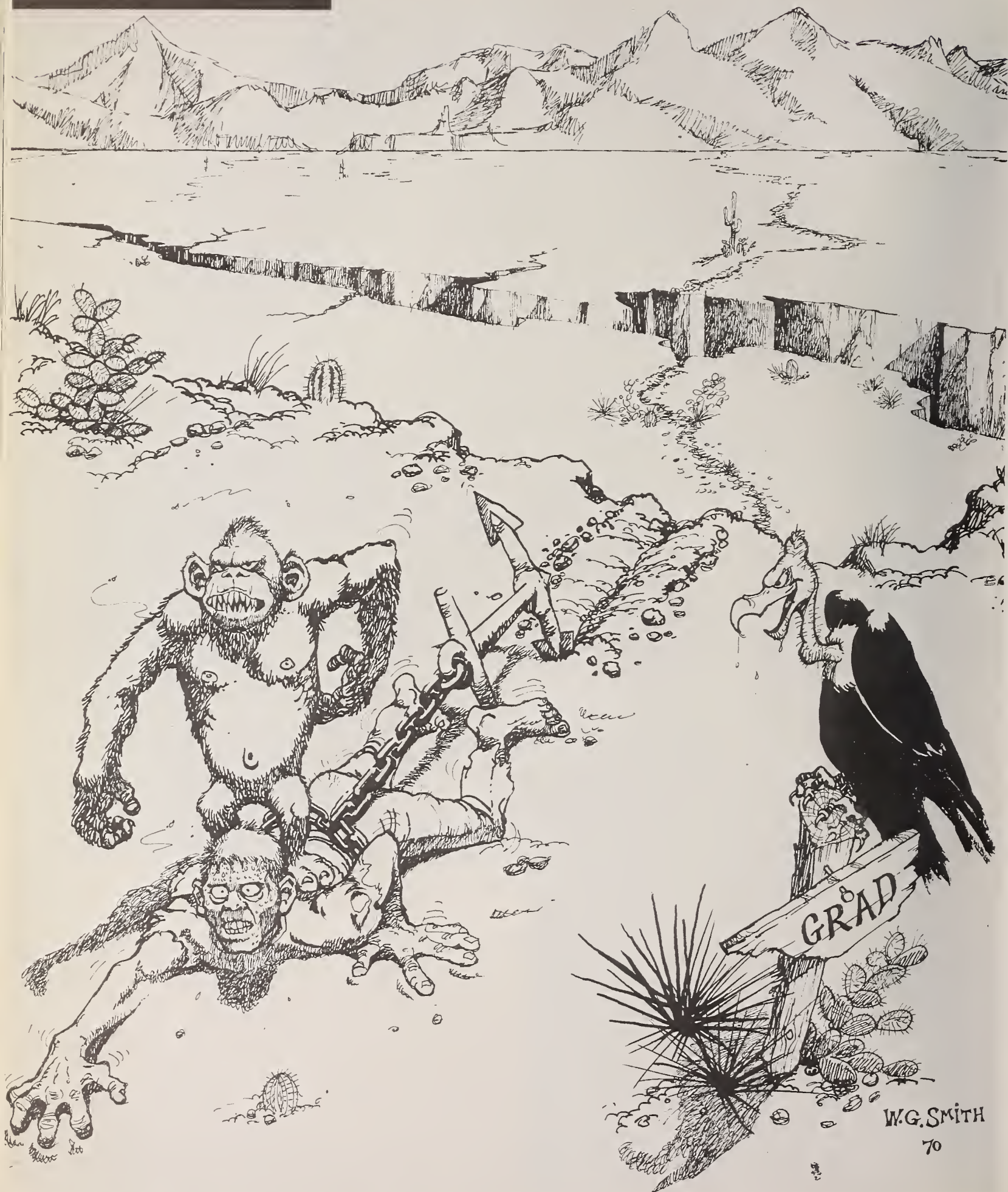
Honor Committee

Honor is an inseparable part of our lives that must strengthen as we mature into responsible adults. The Brigade Honor Committee is an outgrowth of the need to maintain the highest standards of personal integrity within the Brigade. Our honor concept gives the Brigade the responsibility that makes Annapolis men different. This year's Honor Committee has progressively strengthened our honor system into a more dynamic one.



the LOG

UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY
VOL 59 NO.9 APRIL 10, 1970 50¢



W.G. SMITH

70



The Log

This year's Lag staff is the largest one since the class of '70 has been at the Academy. Headed by Dan Ellison, the other staff editors are: J. Young — Business; J. Carter — Features; J. Flanagan — Sparts; Bill Smith — Art and Humor; Brad Fester — Layouts; Terry Dailey — "In the Groove"; Bob Sugarmeyer — "Dear John"; Greg Marris — Photography; and Mike Brands — "Worth a thousand words." The staff managed to produce a 48 page issue this past year, the largest in the last six years.



WRNV

From the first strains of reveille to the quiet minutes of study hour, WRNV furnishes the Brigade with a wide range of music, weather, menus, and sparts. Initiating new, progressive programming, varied services, and an increased awareness of the tastes of the Brigade, WRNV helps to bridge the gap between Bancraft Hall and reality. WRNV looks forward to a long career of being "The Voice of the Brigade."



Art & Printing

The Brigade Art and Printing Club reached spirited new highs this year. Over 6000 hand printed posters were produced for varsity games and extracurricular activities. Tecumseh, in addition to his regular war-paint, took on a happy new look for Virginia. Club designs filled the Stadium hill for home games. Aply led by president Tam Ledvina, the club put their designs in Sports Illustrated, around the Maan, on cakes, and on each other's backs.



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all classes welcome





Christmas Card Committee

The Christmas Card Committee is one of the many unknown extracurricular activities here at the Academy. As a sub-committee of the Trident Society they are responsible for the designing, contracting, and distribution of the Christmas Cards and Graduation announcements. At the beginning of each year, company reps are elected to work under the officers elected the previous December. This year they have done an exceptional job.

Photo Club

In an atmosphere characterized by rigid discipline, formal etiquette and professional endeavor, the Photo Club provided a legal outlet for free expression and artistic creativity. Barricaded by the eight wing laundry carts, the club members fought their way into the confines of the dimly lit darkroom to emerge with last weekend's football game pix, a blurred shot of a roommate, or, with luck, a glassy 8 × 10 photograph of a pretty girl.





Popular Music Concert

In the somewhat monotonous routine we lead around 'the Campus' a change of pace is needed. This pace change is provided by the Pop Music Committee. Variety and representing exactly what the Brigade wants are two of the most important goals of this club — two goals at which they succeed remarkably. Despite a ridiculously small budget, they've still managed to get such fine groups as Anthony and the Imperials, Tommy James, Dionne Warwick, Johnny Rivers, the Cowsills, Jerry Butler, the Rascals, and the Lettermen. The big emphasis has been on the interest of the Brigade and attempting to keep the Brigade in same touch with the world.





Musical Club Show

This year the Musical Club again decided to escape from the ordinary pursuit of a Brigade-wide talent show to present a full-length Broadway musical, "Finian's Rainbow," combining the luck of the Irish, some of the talent abundant in the Brigade, and a little outside assistance (and beauty) from the female factions in the Annapolis area. The show is always a highlight during the early spring. The satisfaction of being part of the Musical Club Show, or just attending a performance, makes it a continuing asset to Academy life.



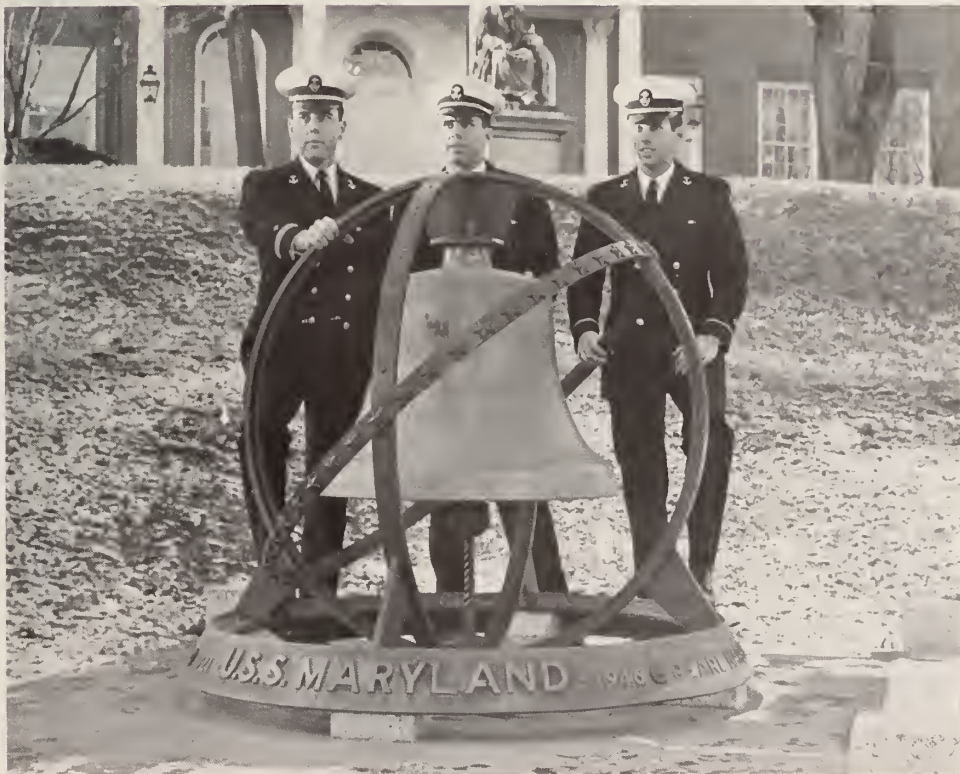


ΣΠΣ

Sigma Pi Sigma is an honor Physics society composed of those members of the Brigade who have shown an active interest in Physics. Membership is offered to those midshipmen who have completed one course in Physics beyond the standard core curriculum and who stand in the upper one-third of their class. The purpose of the chapter is to promote interest in Physics and to keep members abreast of recent accomplishments in the field. Prominent men in the Physics field are invited monthly to make presentations to the chapter.

Varsity "N" Club

The Academy's Varsity "N" Club is composed of the letter winners of the varsity sports. Its membership of about 250 midshipmen makes it one of the Academy's largest ECA's. Its individual members make it one of the most prestigious. It is the club's goal to bring better athletes to Navy, and to give varsity athletes an organization through which they can better express themselves both socially and academically. In general, the club serves the Academy, the midshipmen, and all those who call themselves Navy sports enthusiasts.



Public Relations Club

Adding "behind the scenes" color to Navy sports is the chief activity of the Public Relations Club. The committee assists Academy Sports Publicity Director, Bud Thalman, in all phases of Navy sports, manning the Press Box for the "Big Blue," the P.A. system for varsity soccer, lacrosse, 150-lb football and Plebe football, and keeping the statistics for the basketball games. It also finds time to give the PAO office support during various June Week activities.

Forensic Society

"Friends, Romans, Countrymen — lend me your ears," the Forensic Society is about to speak. They're not easy to find, however. They might be at one of the numerous tournaments they attend each year, or at an afternoon practice session, or hosting sixty teams at the Naval Academy's Invitational Debate Tournament. Wherever they are, they'll be busy — And they have a lot to say.



Foreign Relations Club

Maintaining as its principal objectives an understanding of international relations and a sense of Naval professionalism, the Foreign Relations Club sponsors presentations by government, military, and diplomatic leaders. The ultimate in intellectual, academic, and often physical freedom is enjoyed by several members who are chosen annually to attend conferences all around the U.S. Others share in opportunities to see foreign policy being formed through visits to government agencies in nearby Washington, D. C. Through techniques such as holding banquets and presentations, the club offers all the means of understanding foreign policy.



NAFAC

The Naval Academy Foreign Affairs Conference is an annual gathering of college students from across the country to discuss the problems of a specific geographical area. This year the topic was Europe. Guest speakers addressed the assembly concerning specific problems, but the majority of the conference was based around the table discussions of which students, with the assistance of experts, debated particular problems.



Ring & Crest Committee

The Ring and Crest means more here than at most schools. Sometimes the crest is the only material symbol of a relationship which often spans a continent and usually means months of separation at a time. Sometimes the ring is the symbol of the arrogant "ring knackers" but more often of an unexplainable feeling of comradeship. Both ring and crest mark us as Men of Annapolis. The '70 ring and crest were the product of the Ring and Crest Committee. They have admirably carried on a most hallowed tradition.



Juice Gang

The flashing light displays, brain storms and productions of the Juice Gang, are a unique form of spirit which few schools have exploited. Whether a spirited Army poster or a Christmas idea shared by all, the Juice Gang has always managed to capture the mood of the Brigade.





AIAA

Where else but in the AIAA (American Institute of Aeronautics and Astronautics) can one participate in a paper airplane contest and turn right around and work on a two-man glider. The AIAA, which is composed of approximately one hundred and fifty air and space oriented members, holds monthly meetings and banquets throughout the year at which selected guests talk on various topics. Also, during the academic year, two or three field trips are taken to such places as Cape Kennedy and Houston Space Center. The AIAA is on its way to the stars.

Reef

Points



The Reef Points Committee is open to all members of the Brigade. The Staff revises, writes, and edits the annual handbook of the Brigade (or at least the fourth class). Positions for men with business and literary talents are available, although anyone interested in improving the publication is welcome on the staff. The committee's main objective is to improve and update the handbook which will provide the 'Plebes' with the basic knowledge to tackle what lies ahead in his chosen career.

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TO J.M. WADE ADVERTISING MANAGER

FROM SKIP THAELE EDITOR

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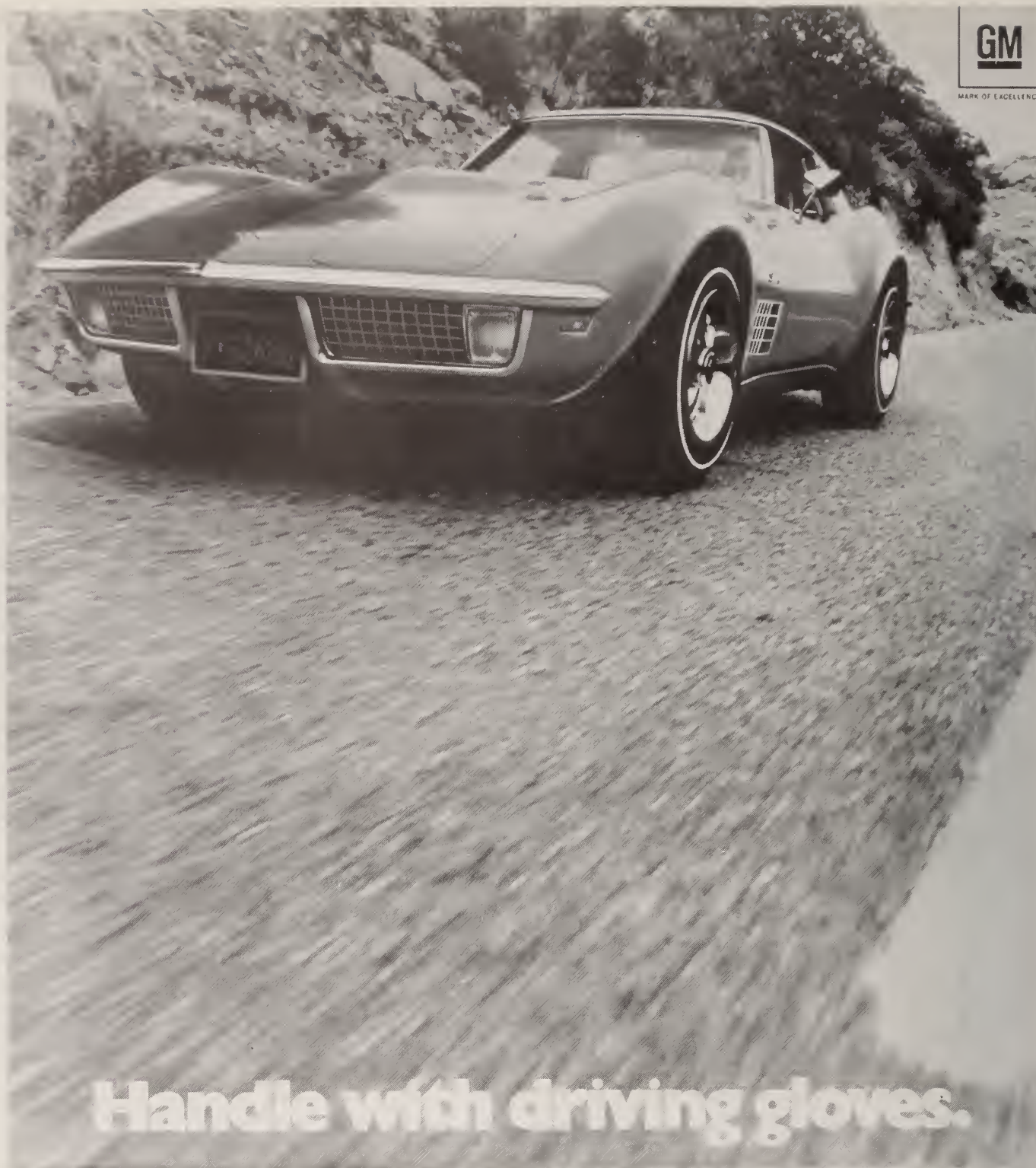


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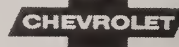
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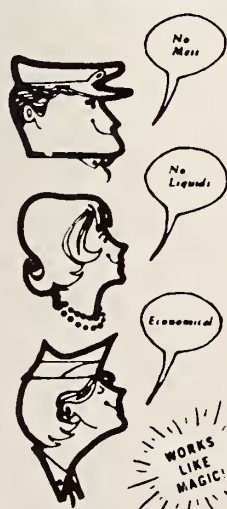
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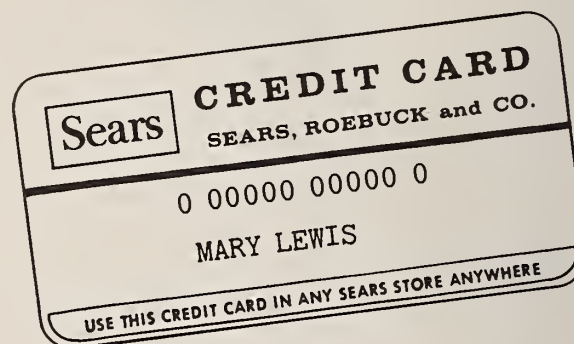
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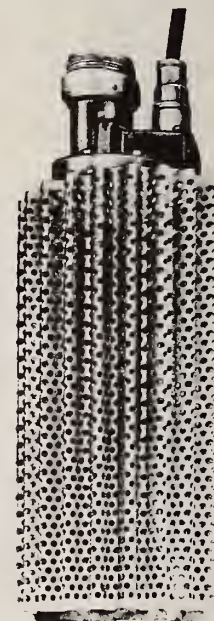
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ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS IF YOU MAKE US LAUGH!

Military service is a serious business.

But it has its funny side, too.

Here are some samples of amusing anecdotes from the "Humor in Uniform" Department in Reader's Digest.

Each one has earned \$100 for its contributor.

[illegible]

WHILE checking the perimeter bunkers of Long Binh Post in Vietnam during the early-morning darkness, I was not challenged as I approached one bunker. Proceeding cautiously, I was within ten feet of the bunker when a young GI, without helmet or weapon, came jauntily out to meet me.

"Soldier, don't you challenge anyone approaching your bunker?" I asked as he came closer. He froze. "Yes, sir," he said. "But we thought you were the coffee man. The last time we challenged him, he dropped the coffee."

—MAJ. ROBERT D. ELLISON
(APO, San Francisco, Calif.)

THE NURSE giving shots to the recruits was new at the job. When one recruit rolled up his sleeve, he exposed a finely tattooed nude woman on his



upper arm. The men looked to see if the nurse would be embarrassed, but she wasn't. Instead, she said coolly, "This won't hurt you a bit, Linda," and rammed the needle in.

—BECKY C. REHM (*West Seneca, N.Y.*)

THE CLATTER of an orderly room at Patrick Air Force Base, Fla., subsided to absolute silence when a beautiful young WAF second lieutenant walked in, proudly wearing her lone decoration—the Air Force Outstanding Unit ribbon. The silence ended when a young airman said reverently, “That is without a doubt the most *outstanding* Outstanding Unit award I’ve ever seen.”

—RICE LILLEY (*Alexandria, Va.*)

—RICE LILLEY (*Alexandria, Va.*)

MY FRIEND in the airborne school was having trouble making his jumps from the plane. One day I tried to give him some helpful instruction. "When you get to the door," I said,



"remember to look down at your hands and feet. See that they are properly placed before you jump."

"What!" he exclaimed. "You mean you open your eyes?"

—T. M. DICKIE (*Gatesville, Texas*)

EVERY Navy man who has stood an underway bridge watch is aware of two facts: there are constant tests to be performed and logged, and no one is permitted to sit in the captain's chair.

The captain of a minesweeper came on the bridge one evening and found



the second-class signalman in his chair. When the signalman noticed the captain, he jumped up, dusted the chair with his hat, turned to the quartermaster of the watch and said, "Tested captain's chair. Test satisfactory. Log that."

—LT. (jg) R. A. COLAZZINI, JR., USNR.

—LT. (jg) R. A. COLAIZZI, JR., USNR,
in *U.S. Naval Institute Proceedings*

WE WERE sitting around at the NCO club discussing security procedures and what type of security clearances we held.

One sergeant said, "I'm cleared for rumors up to and including ridiculous."

—SGT. W. P. HESS, USAF
(APO, San Francisco, Calif.)

A 2ND lieutenant was moving through dense Vietnamese underbrush one night, when suddenly he found his patrol surrounded by the enemy. Bullets were whizzing overhead from all directions, and by radio he requested air support. In answer, a pilot requested the patrol's exact location.

"See all those tracer bullets below you?" the lieutenant nervously whispered into his mike. "Well, I'm now located at their intersection!"

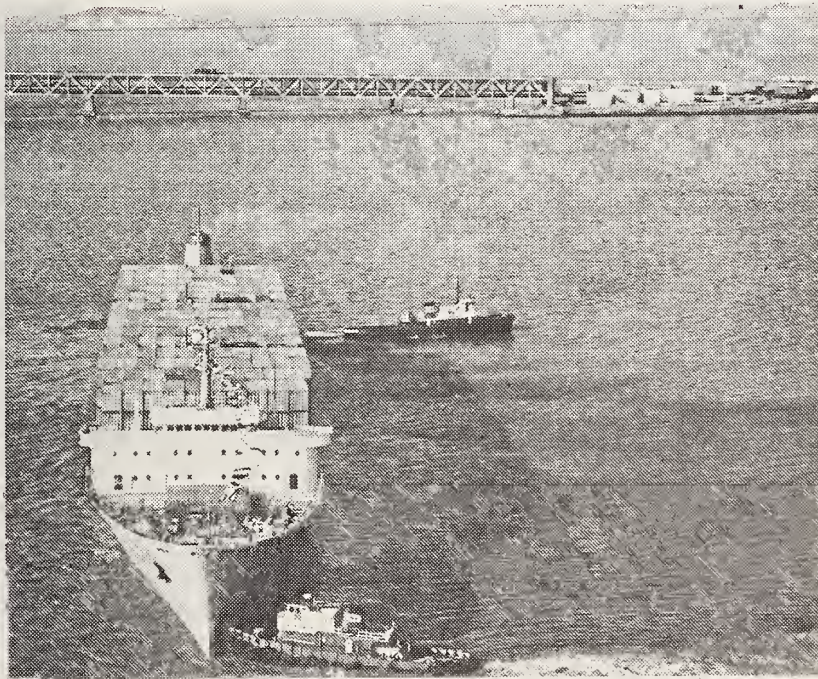
—CAPT. JOHN W. COOLEY
(APO, San Francisco, Calif.)

[illegible]

If you have an amusing true story about life in service—preferably one that shows how a serviceman demonstrated *understanding of human nature and ability to handle men*—send it to Dept. HU, The Reader's Digest, Pleasantville, N. Y. 10570. You could win \$100!

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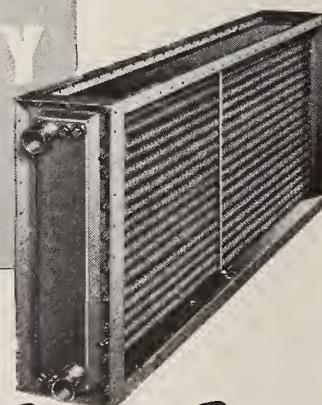
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
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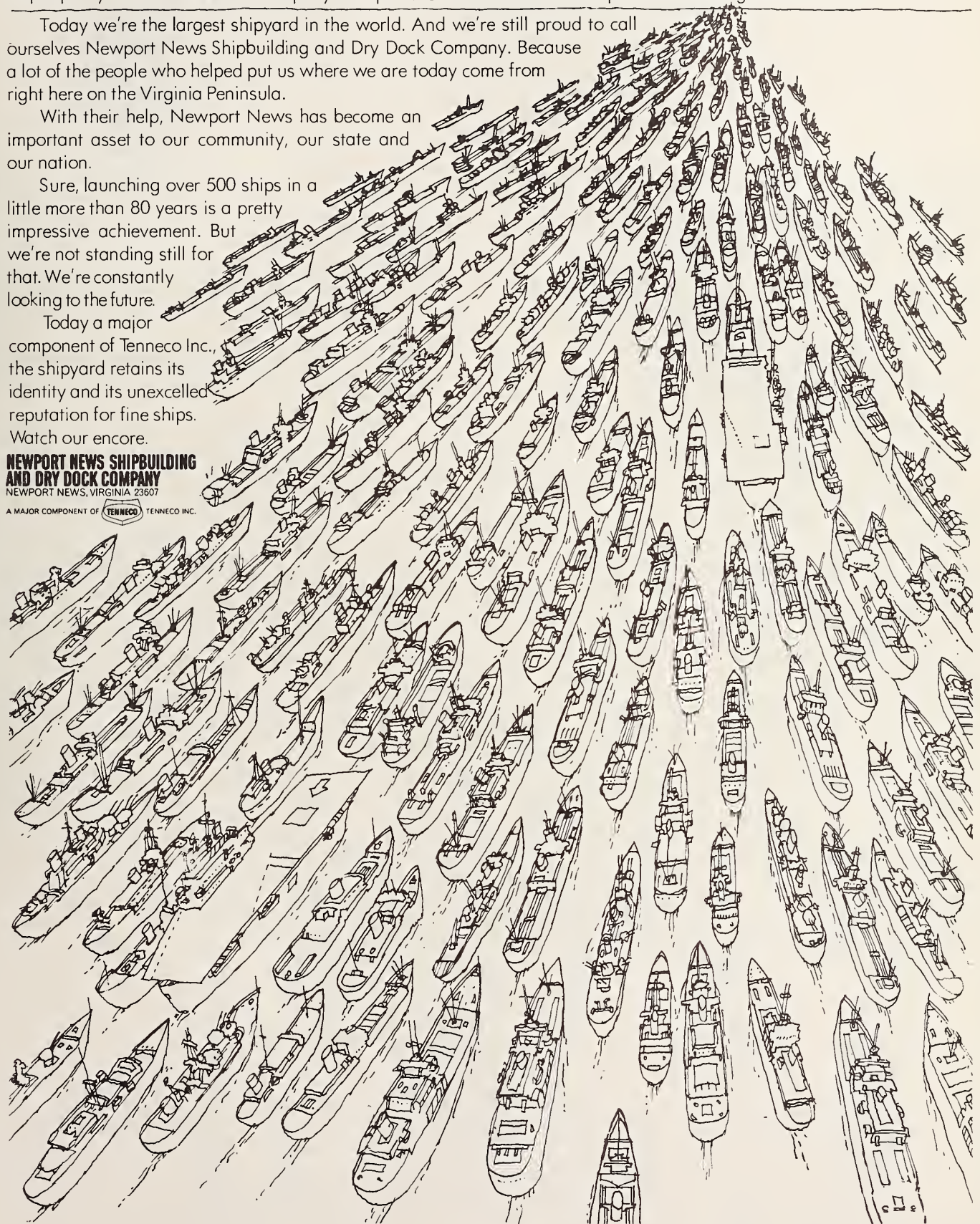
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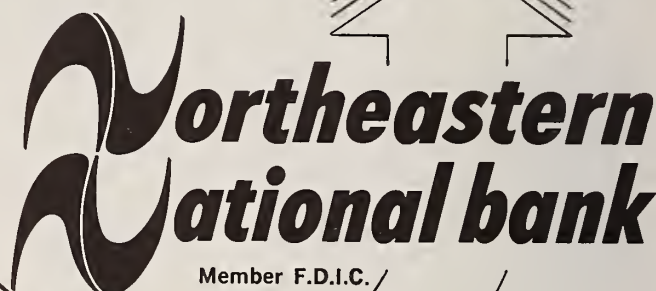
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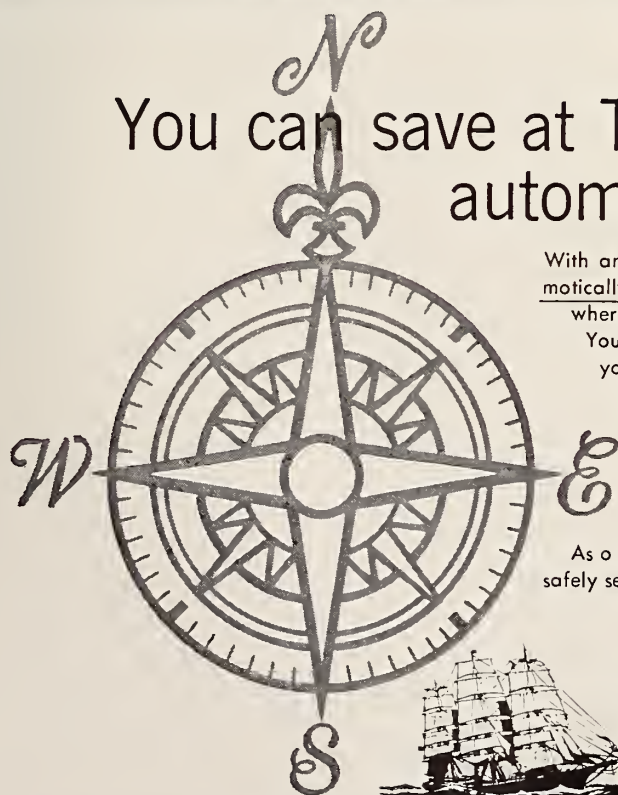


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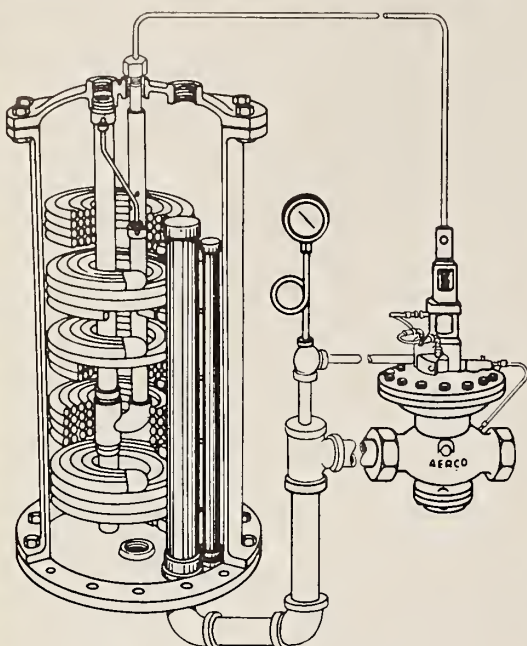
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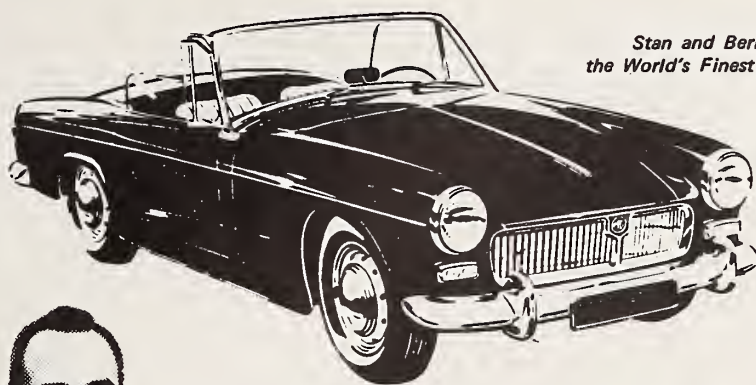
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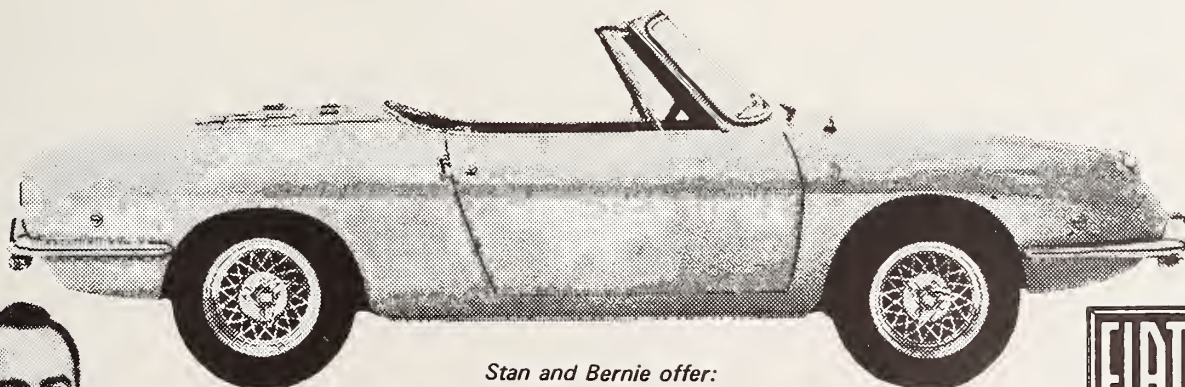
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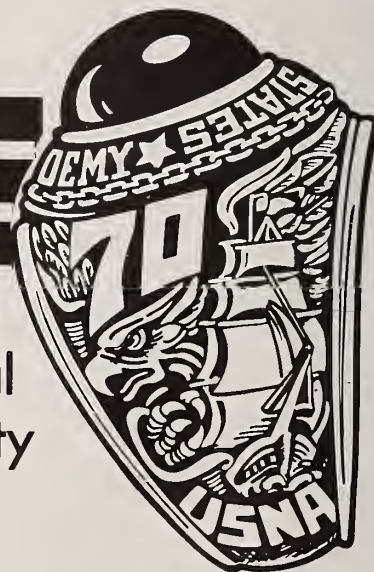
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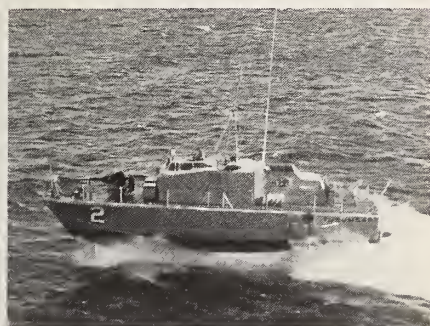


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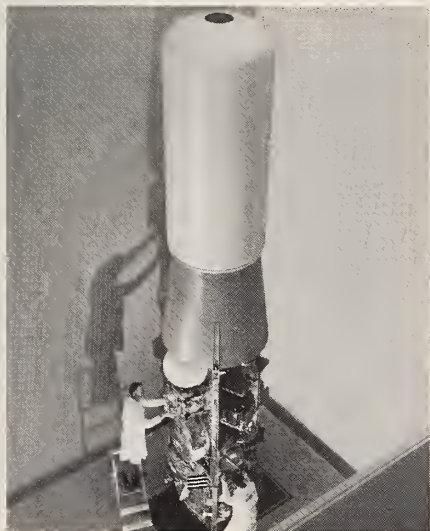
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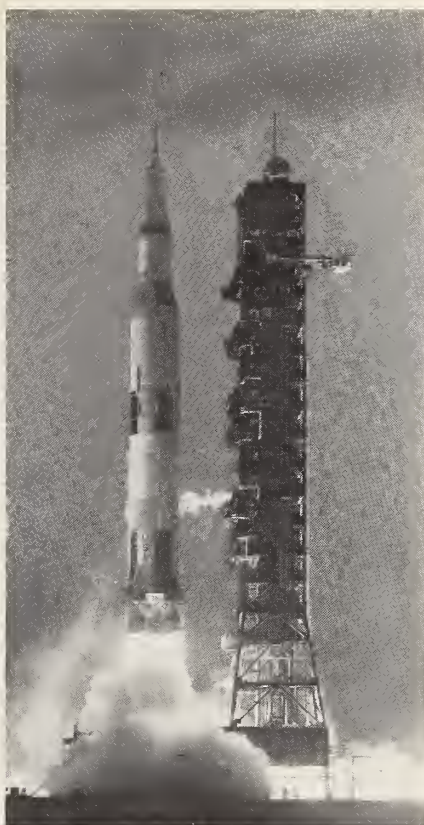
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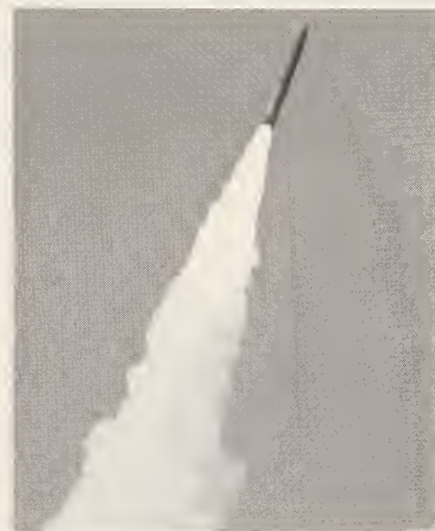
man-designed BO-105 in U.S. Now being demonstrated to Navy for proposed light airborne multi-purpose system program.

LUNAR ROVER. Sometime in 1971, two astronauts will set off to explore the moon surface in a Boeing two-seater Lunar Rover. The vehicle, one of four now being designed and built by Boeing for NASA, will be carried to the moon in storage bay of a manned lunar module.

MINUTEMAN is U.S. Air Force's quick-firing, solid-fuel ICBM. Boeing is weapon system integrator, responsible for assembly, test, launch control and ground support systems.



Boeing twin-rotor helicopter

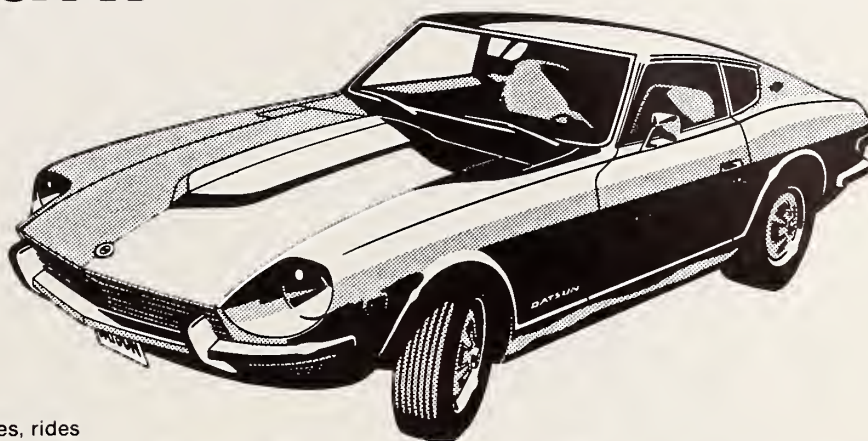


U.S. Air Force Minuteman ICBM

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The sporty world of Datsun.



Now—a full production GT that looks, drives, rides like an expensive, limited production import. 0-60 under 9 seconds. 125 MPH top. Up to 25 miles per gallon. 150 HP OHC engine. Power front discs. 4-Wheel fully independent suspension. The plush 2-seater that may just be the car for you. Drive a Datsun...then decide at:



Gran Turismo style. "GT" power, performance, comfort. Economy price. Datsun's all-new Z-Car makes touring for two a new travel experience. Overhead cam, 150 HP. Six cylinders, 7-main-bearings. Power front discs. Independent suspension all round. Spacious luxury. The slightly elegant Z-Car—performance makes it fun. Drive a Datsun...then Decide at:

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- 150 HP, six cylinder overhead cam engine.
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- Four-speed, all-synchromesh stick.
- Smooth, 7-main-bearing power.
- Fat, road-hugging radial tires.
- Up to 25 miles per gallon economy.
- 0-60 under 9 seconds. 125 MPH top.
- Luxurious deep-padded bucket seats.
- Lavish GT cockpit appointments.
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- Electric antenna; counterbalanced tailgate.
- Quiet unit body, factory undercoating.
- Detachable under-hood light.
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- Tinted glass (opt.).

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SWORD

- All parts carefully fitted with additional lock screw to hold the entire assembly securely. Will not loosen in use.

Blade: - Stainless Steel • Hand Forged • Deeply Etched • Bright Polished

Hilt: - Well Shaped • Hand Tooled • Hand Chased • Hand Engraved • Hand Burnished

Grip: - Genuine Sharkskin • Large Beading • Triple Wire Wound

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- Light Weight • All parts carefully fitted

Mountings: Non-Ferrous • Heavily Gold Plated • Polished "mirror bright"

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for Their
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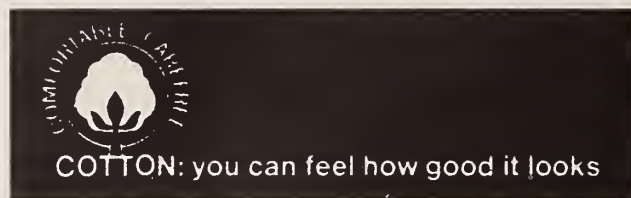
Now Hear This! Now Hear This!



Wear The Traditional White Cotton Cap Cover

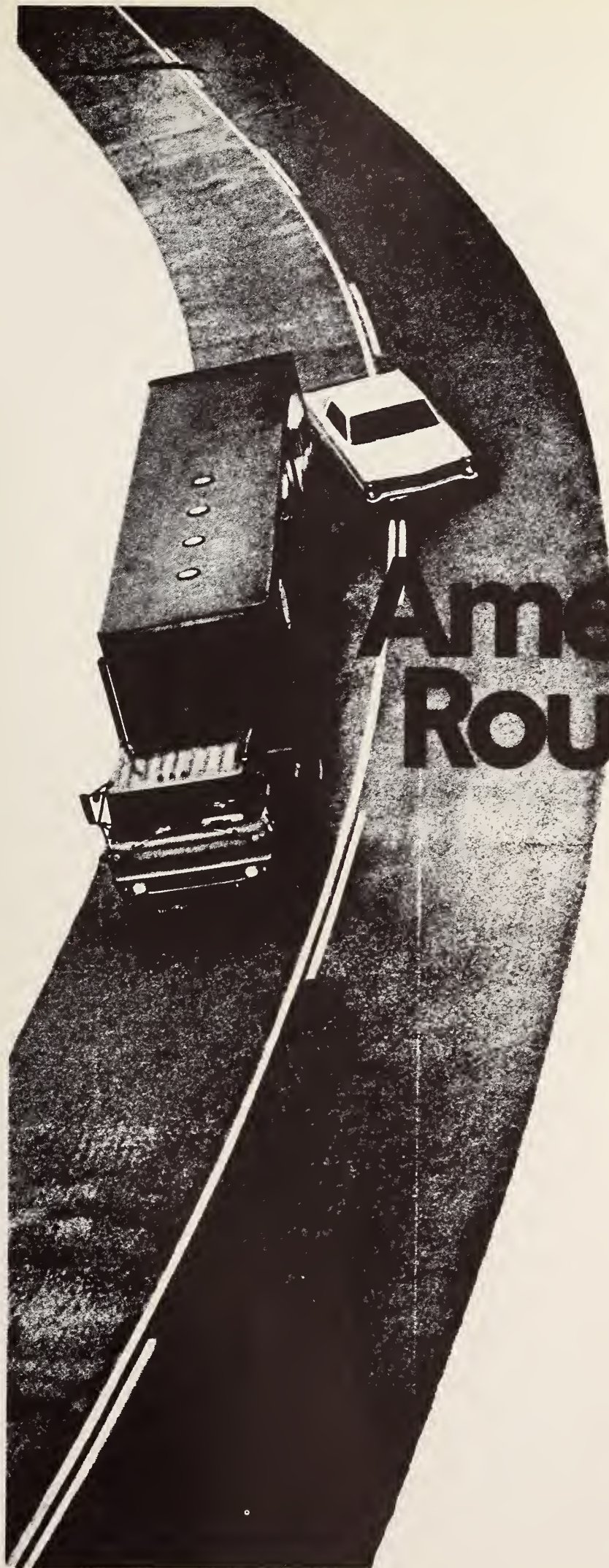
When the temperature soars, 100% cotton's the coolest. That's because cotton "breathes," absorbs and evaporates moisture, helps keep your body temperature down. Cotton never clings. It's never clammy. It's the most comfortable way to go through the summer. And cotton is so easy to care for. Wash it in the hottest water (cotton comes out truly clean). Dry it any way you please (cotton isn't fussy). Iron it without worry (cotton won't melt, discolor or pull at the seams). Even after repeated launderings, cotton things bounce back looking fresh and new, without dinginess or odor buildup. When you shop for cap covers, play it cool . . . insist on 100% cotton . . . the fiber you can trust.

Class 5000 S—The white cotton cap cloth meeting all government specifications is woven for and converted by **SOLEBURY FABRICS DIVISION**, Star Route, New Hope, Pennsylvania 18938, and is sold to Uniform Cap Manufacturers, to be made into the finest white cap covers.



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American Roulette.

What sucks you into the game of American Roulette is that it seems so penny-ante.

Until you look at the odds:

If you're 40 years old, you have a life expectancy of 31 years to go. There are 16 million minutes in 31 years. So when you gamble with your life to gain a minute, you're actually giving odds of 16 million to 1.

Would you do that with money?

Of course, there are other prizes to be won, besides a minute here and a minute there, when you play American Roulette. We've listed a few of them below. Measure the possible gain against the possible loss and you'll see what a sucker's game it really is.

GAMBLE	POSSIBLE GAIN	POSSIBLE LOSS
Necking and driving	Added kicks	Your life
A few drinks for the road	A relaxed feeling	Your life
Refusing to pull over when you're sleepy	Practical manhood	Your life
First out of the parking lot	Victory	Your life
Bullying the slowpokes out of your lane	King of the road	Your life
Riding another month on bald tires	Nothing	Your life

Is there any point in continuing? This is a game where you can't even put away your winnings. You just have to lose once to be knocked out of the game for keeps.

Your gambling habits would normally be none of our business. But we at Mobil sell gasoline and oil for a living, and it's hard to just stand around losing customers to a shady operation like American Roulette. Without at least *trying* to break up the game.

Mobil
We want you to live.

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lucky *bag*

nineteen hundred and seventy *u.s. naval academy • annapolis, maryland • 21412*

June 4, 1970

Dear Reader,

There are two extremely pertinent and all-important areas of information which definitely warrant mentioning.

First there are the vital statistics or "blueprint" design specifications for the publications. For any future staffs who like what was done and wish to copy certain styles (or for those who don't care for those styles and wish to avoid the same) the specifications are:

Taylor Publishing Company of Dallas, Texas printed 5100 copies of the 1970 **LUCKY BAG**.

For **Volume I** the Headlines were set in Melior typeface with matching 10 pt. Melior Body copy and Folios set in 10 pt. Melior.

For **Volume II** the Headlines were set in Futura Condensed Typeface with matching 10 pt. Futura Book Condensed Body copy and Folios set in 8 pt. Futura Condensed.

Paper chosen for both **Volume I** and **II** was 80 lb. Motte Enamel.

The covers were designed by the 1970 **LUCKY BAG** Staff and produced by the Taylor Publishing Company. Slipcases and cover material were by Interloken Bookclothes in contrasting shades of blue.

All senior portraits and formal staff pictures were taken by Lorston-Thomos Studios of Newark, New Jersey.

Most candid pictures were taken by the Photo Staff with a few much-appreciated shots borrowed from the Navy Photo Lab.

All layouts were executed by the 1970 **LUCKY BAG** Staff.

Secondly, the time has come to note those people who have greatly assisted the Staff in production of this book and without whose help there would be no publication. Space does not permit the mentioning of all of these friends, but I will note some and hope that the others feel the thanks that is so definitely due them. Of course there must be mention of the Staff shown on pages 380-381. I'm sure they realize their value to a production of this size. I must also make note of Taylor Publishing Company's representatives, **Henry Wittich** and **Pat Mahoney**. Their expert advice and friendship were invaluable to the whole staff. Also, **Dick Slutsker** and his associates from Lorston-Thomos proved to be far more helpful than in a mere professional light.

A special thanks is extended to:

Captain Coogan for his understanding in a time of misunderstanding concerning publications of the Naval Academy — And, for being one helluva guy for the Brigade to follow.

Lt. Rob Jacques for the wrinkles and premature grey hairs the Staff gave him this year.

Steve Coleman for producing almost single-handedly Volume II despite a year long battle with the Academic Department (which he very nearly lost).

Greg Morris who must be the world's greatest photographer and natural layout man — and the world's worst comedian.

And finally to **Miss Sandy Johnston**, **Miss Steffanie Lassetter**, **Miss Patricia Lilek** for Inspiration and Morale.

One final note I feel should be added. For possible future reference for this and other staffs, we would like to provide the reader with a means for striking back. Any comments concerning this publication, good, bad, or indifferent, would be sincerely appreciated. Please write:

Skip Thoele
1241 Oriole Avenue
Miami Springs
Florida 33166

No bombs, Hori Kori knives, or do-it-yourself lynching kits will be accepted.

Sincerely,



Skip Thoele
Editor-in-Chief

P.S. Obviously, no copyright is claimed for the "Moon Walk" pictures, the portraits of government officials, or the copies of the two articles from the **Washington Post**. Everything else, however, is ours.

skip thaele, editor-in-chief • *stephen t. coleman*, managing editor • *greg morris*, photography editor
• *e. dewey elliott III*, business editor • *j. michael wade*, advertising editor •

"Reflections"

alone

each of us came
on That day
how long ago . . .
a passing moment . . .
on ean . . .
or
just four years

na motter

one
by one
we reported
it was the beginning
of the most significant four years
in a lifetime

who

will ever know
what It's really like
unless
he lived it
day by weary day . . .
hour by endless hour . . .
heartbeat
by lonely heartbeat

while

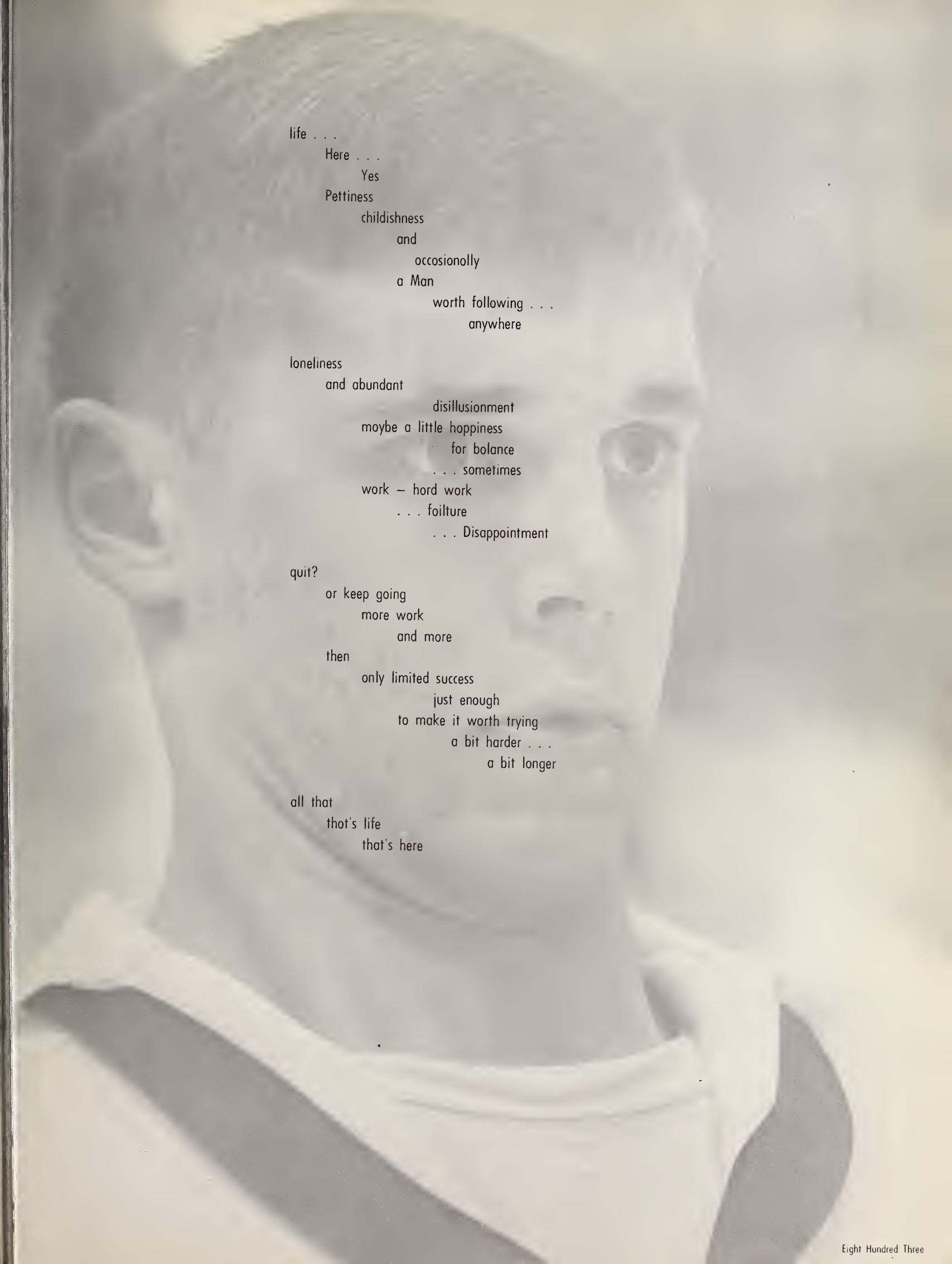
those he loves
at home
or somewhere . . .
away
wait for him . . .
watch him . . .
hope
and pray
. . . for him

how

could anyone face them
if he gave up
and just
quit

yet

so many of us did . . .
the smart ones?
not really
just people
unwilling
to face life
for what it is
and then keep trying
in spite.



life . . .
Here . . .
Yes
Pettiness
childishness
and
occasionally
a Man
worth following . . .
anywhere

loneliness
and abundant
disillusionment
maybe a little happiness
for balance
. . . sometimes
work — hard work
. . . failure
. . . Disappointment

quit?
or keep going
more work
and more
then
only limited success
just enough
to make it worth trying
a bit harder . . .
a bit longer

all that
that's life
that's here

but

there's more
disappointments
everybody has them
goals
they're just dreams
still too high to reach
even on a ladder

hurt?

it always does
deeply
when dreams walk faster
than we can run
but the hurt heals
with time . . .
. . . and determination
flesh wounds
always heal
and only a faint scar is left

dad

mom
encouragement . . .
a care package . . .
what a lot of friends
until
the dad's gone
and life
inches slowly on
along its sad-covered
racky
way

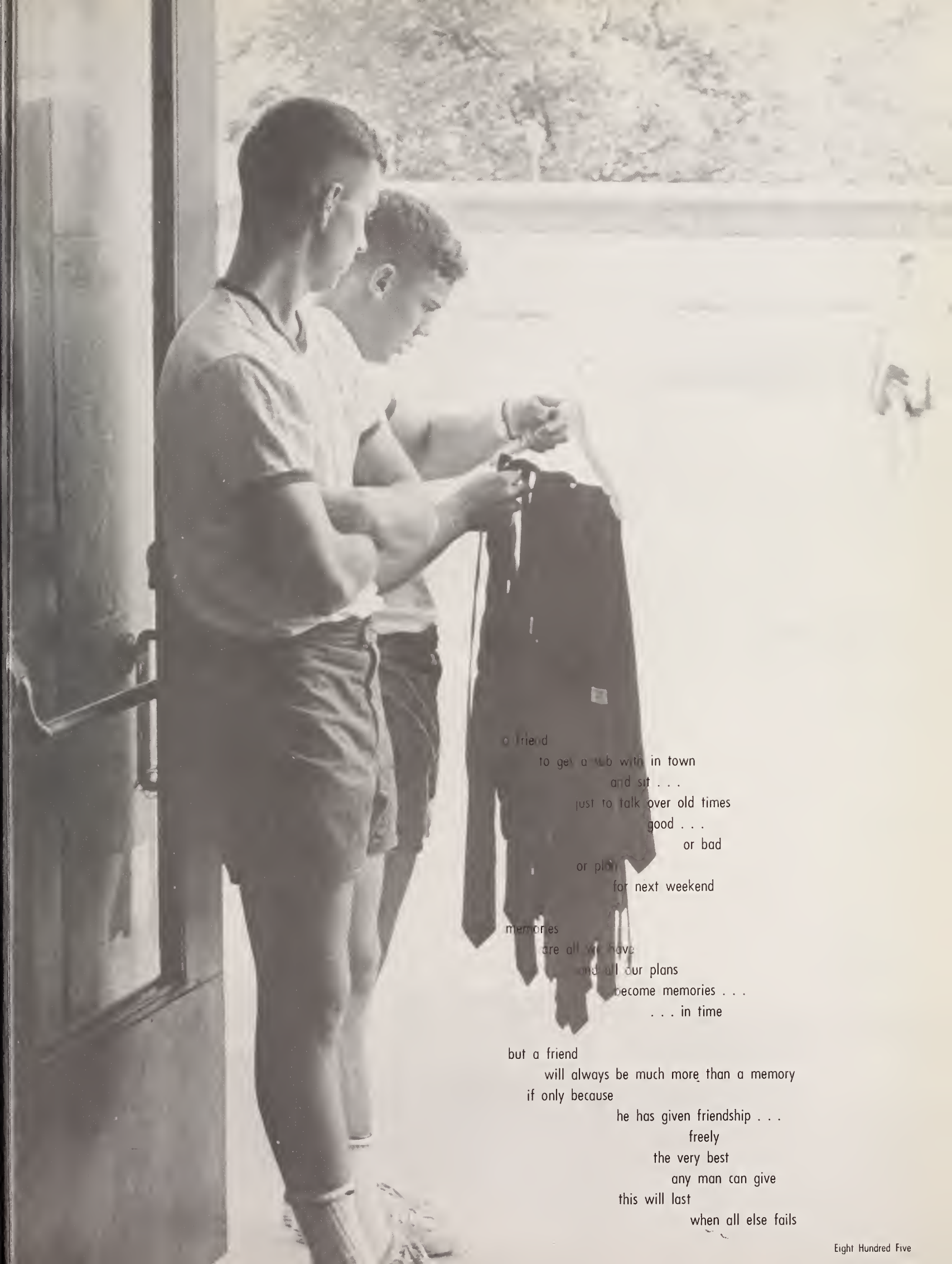
an empty mailbox
its mouth wide open
laughing
nobody
really cares

excitement

anticipation of a great weekend

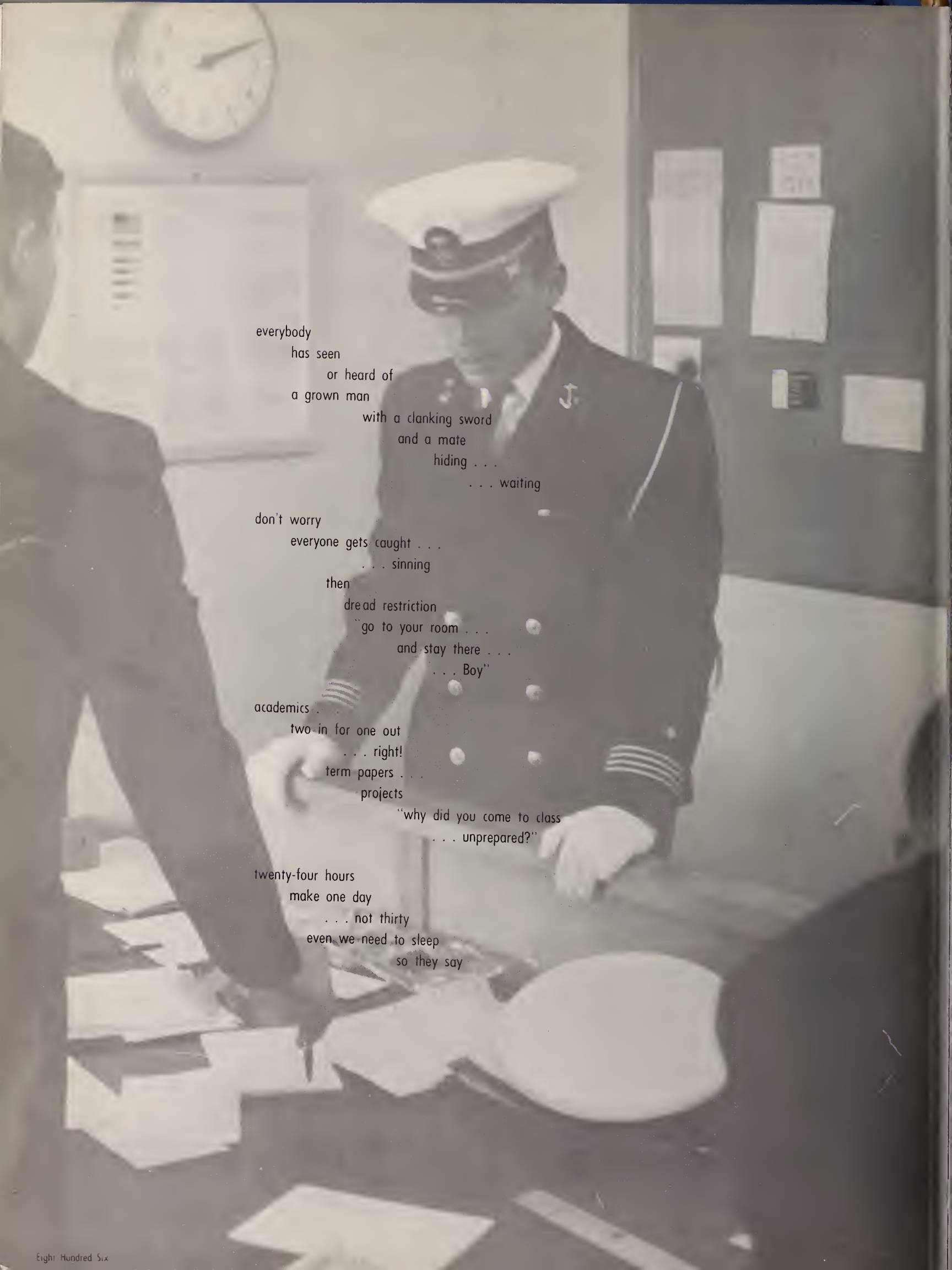
The girl
loneliness?
where did it go?
it's there

waiting
around every corner
behind every tree
in every room
after she packs
and leaves
could the ache be worse
than before
only if there were
no one
at all



a friend
to get a tub with in town
and sit . . .
just to talk over old times
good . . .
or bad
or plan
for next weekend
memories
are all we have
and all our plans
become memories . . .
. . . in time

but a friend
will always be much more than a memory
if only because
he has given friendship . . .
freely
the very best
any man can give
this will last
when all else fails



everybody
has seen
or heard of
a grown man
with a clanking sword
and a mate
hiding . . .
. . . waiting

don't worry
everyone gets caught . . .
. . . sinning
then
dread restriction
"go to your room . . .
and stay there . . .
. . . Boy"

academics . . .
two in for one out
. . . right!
term papers . . .
projects
"why did you come to class
. . . unprepared?"

twenty-four hours
make one day
. . . not thirty
even we need to sleep
so they say



mistreated?

no . . .

trained

four long years

we've lived it

we will meet

whatever comes

. . . as always

but

sit back, and shudder

to think

that so much still lies ahead

. . . and so little

when protestors

finish protesting

marchers

wear out their shoes

and strikers

all stop striking

for they don't know what,

God . . .

let there be a country

left for us

the ones who care

and believe

and love.

we leave

Men

the existence of the world itself
depends on that

we will face life
... head on

we will make decisions
affecting the world?

maybe

... one day

we will lead

we have gathered
who

and

those who have
the heart of memory

from
memory

have

for the day when

dreams

we shall be remembered

all these things

with our all

memory

still

... ironically ...

when the critical moments comes

each will remain

as he has

since That day

... just one man

alone

Coleman

LUCKY BAG

1970,
v.2

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