

HARVEY FRED KRAMER

Brooklyn, New York

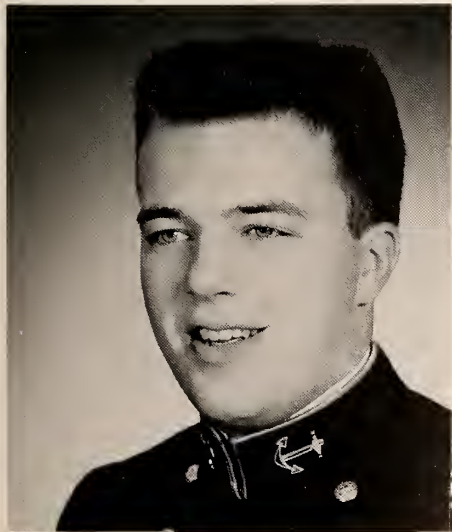
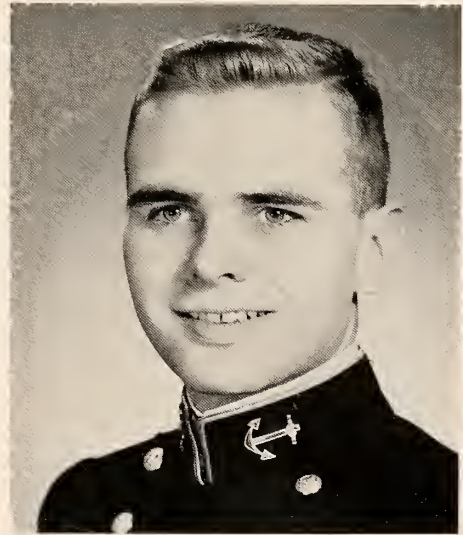
Harv came to USNAY after spending a year at the Merchant Marine Academy (Kings Point). The trials and tribulations of his second plebe year passed and Harv finally made the grade as an upperclassman. Youngster and Second Class years found him busily engrossed with academics. After the academic storms of the day had blown over, he could be found sailing on the blue waters of the Chesapeake, managing the swimming team, or busily engaged in a "bull session." When the weekend rolled around, Harv gave in to one of his many female admirers and dragged. Few Mids have logged in as many hours at the drag house. Future years will find him conning a nuclear sub below the sea or landing his sleek, supersonic jet on the deck of a super carrier.



ROBERT EDWARD KUNKLE

Leavenworth, Kansas

With graduation Rob has crossed his last river at the Naval Academy and has realized the fulfillment of a lifelong ambition. A Navy junior, Rob never considered any other career, and his high school days were a preparation for coming to Annapolis. His excellence in academics, sports, and the military achieved in high school continued in his Navy life. Rob maintained a creditable academic record throughout his four years at the Naval Academy with little effort, his name often appearing on the Superintendent's List. Navy benefited tremendously from his running talents, including Army which proved no match. Rob was also active socially and could be seen dragging a different girl almost every weekend. Natural feeling for military life insures Rob's success as a Navy line officer.



JOHN MICHAEL LAVELLE

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

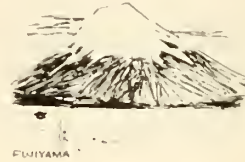
Jack is another of those who came directly from high school to USNA. Upon graduation from La Salle High School, where he was active on the crew and football teams, Jack chose the shores of the Severn as his home for the next four years. While here, Jack made the plebe crew and also contributed his efforts to battalion crew as well as to company sports. Jack made passing grades but never became reconciled with the Math Department. He is still wondering if V equals IR. During youngster year, if he wasn't sleeping or writing his girl, Jack could usually be found bothering his wife, who was probably trying to study Bull. But second class year sort of stopped all of that. Navy Air holds the limelight in Jack's future plans.



RICHARD JOHN LAVERY III

Chicago, Illinois

"Chip," an enthusiastic Navy Junior hailing from several points on the globe, came to USNA bright-eyed and bushy-tailed. After the rigors of plebe year were over, he quickly gained an optimistic viewpoint of everything. His most prominent extracurricular activity was dragging. Well known for his ability on the handball court, "Chipper" was a constant asset to the Third Battalion Team. Feeling that nothing could be better than working for Navy, he plans to retire in just about thirty years and raise tropical fish in Florida.



ROY THOMAS LEWIS, JR.

Richmond, Virginia

This tow headed rebel hails from Richmond, Virginia, the capital of the Old South. He hasn't yet learned who won the War Between the States, but he is willing to let the North labor under the delusion that they did. His friendly smile and southern drawl have won him many friends. They have proven a definite asset to his dating and charming the northern girls as well as he did the southern belles in Richmond. His ready and willing attitude will make him a welcome addition to any group he wishes to join. The Southland's loss is the Navy's gain.



JOHN FRANCIS LYNCH, JR.

Morristown, New Jersey

After finishing his 'term' in high school, Jack made his way to USNAY. Academics were easy prey for him so he was able to spend most of his time elsewhere; working out on the "blue trampoline" for example. He rarely tired of this and when he did, you could find him playing softball or sailing the Y.P.'s around on Greenbury Point; that's where his point fixes plotted anyway. An ardent speaker, Jack used his talent to become one of the best members of the debate team, as one can see from his record. Jack's friendliness and helpfulness will long be remembered by all who knew him and nothing short of success will stop him.

NORMAN JOHAN MAGNUSSEN

Bremerton, Washington

Out of the night, dark as the pit that covers us in Bancroft Hole: AAARRRGH!! . . . ? Has Thor descended from his heavenly Fjord? No. His direct descendant (he says), Norm the Tiger, has missed E. D. again. As that thunderous cry from plebe year still echoed down the halls, he offered proof of his mythological ancestry: who else can spend three full consecutive days demonstrating finesse with a flying frisbee, a fianchettoed bishop, and a physics final, and prove expert in each? No one! By his spirited performance on the squash and handball courts and by just living around him, we of Club 11 have benefited from having known Norm. In all his activities he was always a competitive contributor with an unconquerable soul.



HENRY JOHN MAGUDER, JR.

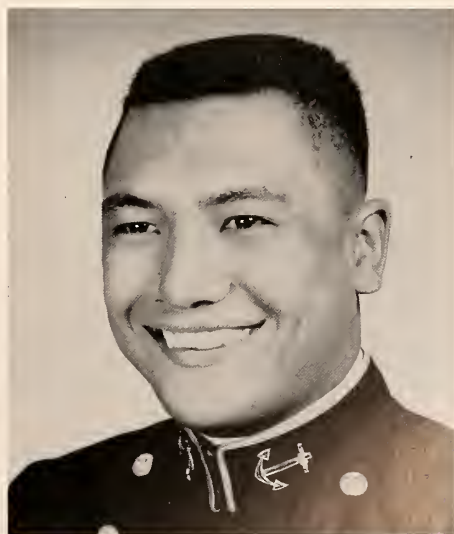
Meriden, Connecticut

Henry spent his pre-Naval Academy days up in Meriden, Connecticut. Before graduating from high school he made quite a name for himself by being selected the outstanding player of his team, and making the Connecticut all-state football team. Two weeks after his graduation from Meriden High he reported as a cadet to the U. S. Coast Guard Academy, but one month later, learning that he had received an appointment to USNA, he eagerly accepted and reported here as a plebe on the Severn. He tried out and made the plebe football team, but youngster year he decided that the academics were more important. He was an avid member of the gun club for four years and was treasurer during youngster year. After graduation, Henry plans on a career in Navy Line.

GEORGE LOUIS P. MAHELONA

Honolulu, Hawaii

Born on 16 December 1936 in Honolulu, Hawaii, Louie was destined to strike cold fear into the heart of many a plebe. After finishing high school and a year at the University of Hawaii, Louie, feeling civilian life to be too complex, switched to the military. He hit USNA with a bang, not only earning his stars and becoming a permanent member of the Superintendent's List, but proving outstanding on the plebe lacrosse, J.V. lacrosse, and varsity 150-pound football squads. A warm friend to his classmates and a terror to the plebes, Louie will prove a valuable asset to the naval service.



CHARLES MICHAEL MASKELL

Baltimore, Maryland

Charles Michael Maskell, more often referred to as Mike, is a native of Baltimore, Maryland. Mike graduated from Baltimore Polytechnic Institute in the "A" course which explains why he always stood near the top of his class. He was an ardent supporter of varsity athletics and played company and battalion soccer plus proving himself a stalwart on his company 150-pound football team. Athletics were by no means the end of Mike's interests. He was his class company representative and served on the WRNV staff as battalion representative during second class year. Mike has begun a promising, if not famous, career in the "blackshoe" Navy.



JOSEPH ANDREW MATAIS

Johnstown, Pennsylvania

Comrade Mantis, or Little Joe came to USNA after a year at Penn State where he studied chugg-a-lugging and political science. He was very popular everywhere because of his rapier-like wit, quick memory for quotes and practical joking. He was a natural ambassador for the reception committee. He was a true patron of the rack and spent most of his free time there when not playing battalion lacrosse or fieldball. Joe always considered himself an expert on the arts of sleeping and partying. Comrade was a conscientious student, a methodical worker and a fine philosopher. He had a one-word personality: Imaginative.



THOMAS McCARTHY

Mount Vernon, New York

Tom was born in Mt. Vernon, New York, on 29 April 1936. He grew up there and attended Edison Technical High School. He then furthered his education by attending Stevens Institute of Technology at Hoboken, New Jersey. Upon successfully completing his first year at Stevens, he was highly pleased to find that he had been accepted at the U. S. Naval Academy. Since Tom's journey to Crabtown-on-the-Severn, he has actively participated in Company softball and squash. Tom takes particular pride in the fact that he has been a member of the varsity debate team for the past three years. Tom will definitely prove to be an asset to the service.

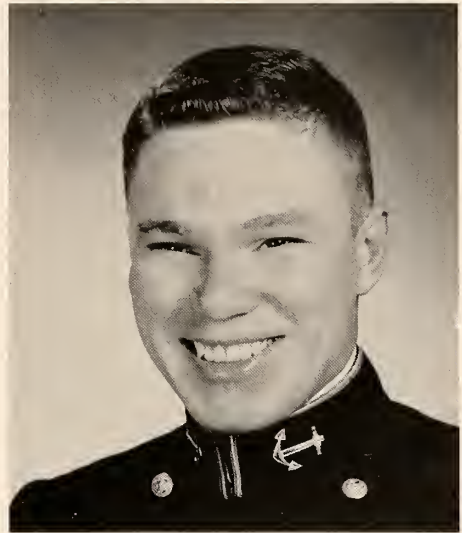




LARRY DEAN McCULLOUGH

Elkhart, Indiana

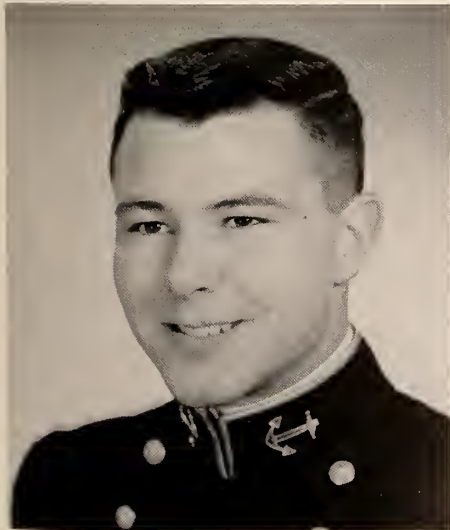
Larry came directly from Elkhart High School in Indiana, to make his way in the Navy. Having had previous experience on both the football and basketball teams in high school, he distributed his efforts between the company and battalion sports squads, and was a stalwart member of the Ninth Company basketball team for four years. When not studying or engaged in a sport, he could be found either buying new records or working at his money lending business, especially to his wife. Larry would have liked to have made his career as a line officer, but the medical department decided that his eyes were best suited for Supply Corps.



CHARLES EVERETT McHALE

Frankfort, Indiana

A short tour at the Naval Training Center, Bainbridge, Maryland, started Charlie's naval career, and the Naval Academy never managed to put an undue strain on this true Hoosier. Though always willing, and sometimes called upon, to lend a helping hand, Charlie found quite a bit of time for his favorite pastime—sleeping. His winning ways with the young ladies were thoroughly tested and found to be of the highest quality, yet the ladies were never able to get the best of him. Any outfit is going to welcome the easy going, but professional, characteristics of this fine young gentleman.



JAMES BRADLEY McKINNEY

Arlington, Virginia

Mac was a dealer from the word "go"—the kind of person who could turn routine into riot. He was a subtle and successful instigator and had a genius for improvisation. Jim could talk anyone into almost anything, and, unfortunately, had ample opportunity to use this unique ability with the Academic Board. When winter came, "the Ant" would have a lean and hungry look, and, needless to say, was dangerous. Evidence of this is his impressive wrestling record. During his four years here, he has already become a legend. Jim is indispensable to high morale and will be a definite asset to any wardroom in the Navy.



DOUGLAS KARL MENIKHEIM

Easton, Pennsylvania

Doug, or as he is more commonly called, Meningham, reported to the "Grey Kremlin" from Wyoming Seminary with two burning passions: flying for the Navy, and baseball. Despite the academic board and the executive department, he retained these selfsame passions throughout his four years here. After a brush with plebe year, Doug settled down to making life at USNA interesting at all costs. To achieve this end, the "Terrible Three" came into existence, and the class will long remember Bradley Tongue, St. Patrick's Day parties, and the great Vanguard fiasco. With his personality and enthusiasm, life will be good to Doug and to those around him.



BENJAMIN FRANKLIN MERCER III

Phoenix, Arizona

Ben, the quiet man who could always make one smile, came from the dry state of Arizona. Most of his spare time was consumed by dragging and his activities with the Radio Club. He was noted for the practical jokes he enjoyed playing on his classmates, but, when serious work was at hand, a subtle personality and a hi-fi set always were part of the scene. To a man with plenty of ambition, wit, and a good head on his shoulders, a promising future certainly lies ahead.



RICHARD BIDDLE MEREDITH

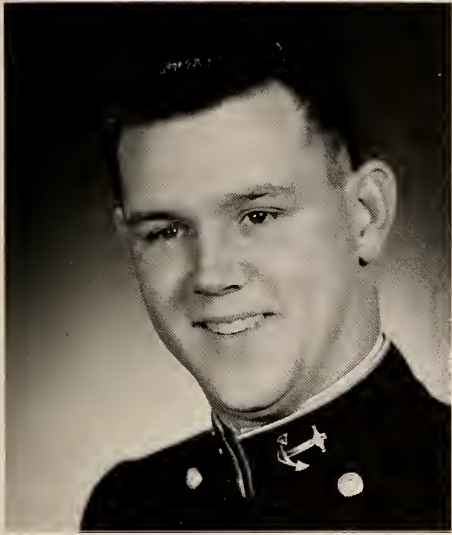
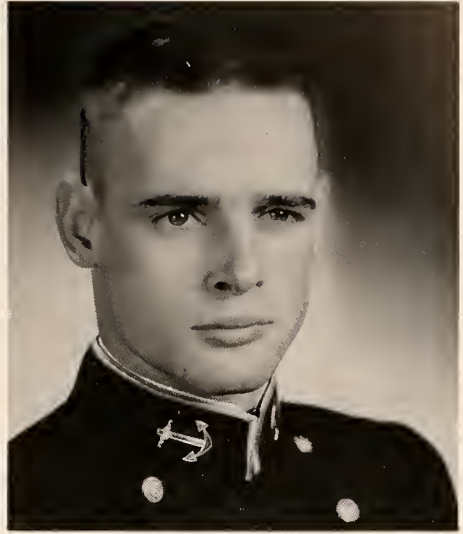
Porterfield, Ohio

Ohio's representative to the Cavalcade of Midshipmen proudly represented the Naval Academy both at home and abroad with the fair sex. Aside from these extra extracurricular activities, Dick was quite a hi-fi enthusiast. He derived great satisfaction and pleasure from building and listening to his ultra-sonic gear. On evenings when he was not at either Glee Club or Chapel Choir practice, he would select a stack of the finest music this side of heaven to aid in studying the work of the day ahead. Upon graduation, Dick hopes to spend some time on a can and then off into the wild blue with Navy Air.

ALLEN HERMAN MILLER

Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Al came to the Academy from a small farm in Wisconsin with the idea of becoming a Marine. Not once did he lose sight of his goal. His spare time was divided equally between reading the Marine Corps Gazette and working out in the gym. At the Academy his physical abilities were concentrated on gymnastics resulting in a varsity position on the side horse. Standing among the top ten in his class in Physical Training was an indication of his achievements. His love for the outdoors, self-reliance, and military smartness are all prerequisites to his chosen profession. Before entering the Academy, Al was a Marine; at the Academy he was a Marine at heart, and now he is a Marine again.



DONALD LEIGH MILLER

Washington, D. C.

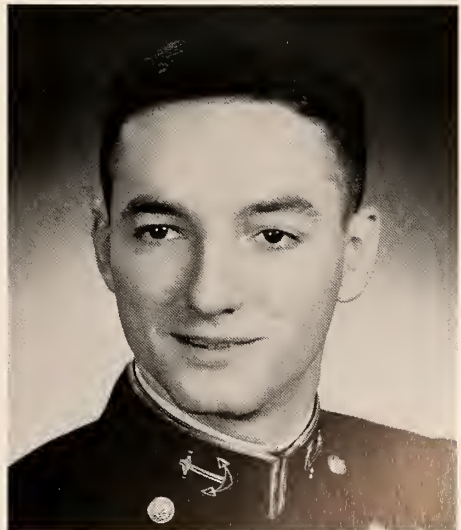
Don, being a Navy junior, has lived in various parts of the United States and cannot be placed in any definite category. He was a mainstay of the Third Battalion football for three years and the company football and softball teams for four years. Don was a staunch believer in mixing work with relaxation and his time which was not dedicated to studies or sports was used for relaxation. His exuberant personality won many friends during his four years at the Academy. Don hopes to return to Pensacola after graduation and earn the cherished gold wings of a Naval Aviator.



NORMAN WELLS MIMS, JR.

Sumter, South Carolina

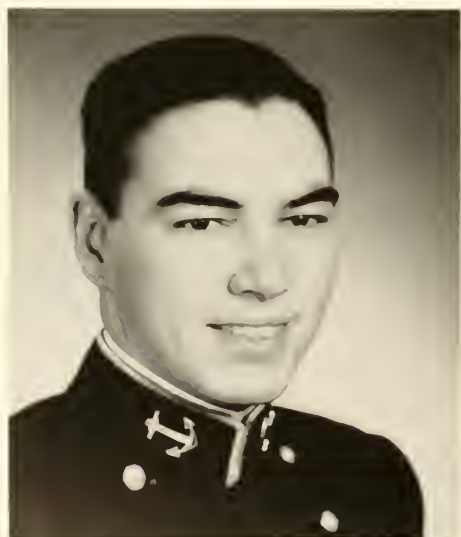
Norman was a true "Southern Gentleman." He loved his native South Carolina. He liked to sail quite a bit, in fact he sailed to Bermuda with the Ocean Sailing Squad. Sports-wise, his real love was wrestling. He was a stalwart of the Third Battalion wrestling team for four years and a Varsity manager for the same period of time. Norman has high hopes of becoming a Naval Aviator after graduation. He'll make one of the best, for whatever he endeavors to do, he uses all the powers at his disposal to carry out his intentions.



FREDERIC IRWIN MORROW

Mechanicsburg, Pennsylvania

From Mechanicsburg, Pennsylvania, directly out of high school, Fred came to the shores of the Severn to answer the call of the sea. He cast his calm, easy going manner to the brigade, and in return won the friendship and respect of all. His epitaph will surely include the adjective "versatile." A review of the records depicts him as "The Bullet" for the battalion football team, and as a main cog in company basketball and softball. In dragging it was the same story—one weekend with a "sunshine" girl from the South, the next with a sophisticated girl from New Jersey. With such a capacity to absorb the varieties of life, men can rest easy with this man at the conn.



HERBERT JOSEPH ARTHUR MOSSMAN

Binghamton, New York

During his four years at the Academy Herb has shown that he possesses the qualifications of a naval officer in great abundance. Herb has been a mainstay in such sports as company cross-country, steeplechase, battalion soccer and track, and battalion bowling. The academics have never posed too much of a problem for Herb. He has excelled in the skinny department demonstrating an excellent knowledge and background in electronics and electrical engineering. Herb is a "dyed in the wool" submariner and will prove to be a valuable asset to the submarine service. The people who know him personally have no doubt that he will someday be wearing the broad gold sleeve stripe.

WILLIAM STEPHENS MUENSTER

Alexandria, Virginia

Academics were the only real problem for "ole" Steve. Though he was never really in the running for the anchor man honor because of high grades in Dago, he did come close in the other subjects, especially youngster year steam. Known as a hot submarine prospect, Steve was known to have said, "If they send me to Sub School the day after graduation they can have the 30 days' leave." This quiet, easy-going Virginian was known for his ease at making friends with his classmates.





JOHN JOSEPH MURRAY

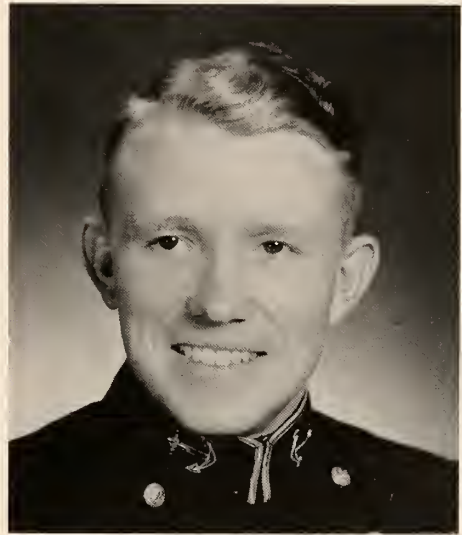
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

"Webfoot," as John was often called by his classmates, entered the hallowed halls of Navy after a year at Pitt and, before that, three years at Mercersburg Academy. His four long years at the Naval Academy were made enjoyable by his participation in company and battalion sports, and as a **Log** and **Splinter** representative, though most of his time was spent on his studies. The Navy will have to go a long way to fill the blue suit with anchors as well as John has done in the past.

HAROLD DEAN NEELEY

Atlanta, Georgia

Born in Jacksonville, Florida, Hal now hails from Atlanta, Georgia, where he attended high school, graduating second in his class in 1955. During his high school days he was a member of varsity football and track teams as well as an active leader in school government and numerous service clubs. After a year of fraternity life at Georgia Tech, where he was one of the top freshmen in academics, Hal entered the Academy in 1956 and has continued to keep a high average here. He sang in the Antiphonal Choir for four years and devoted the rest of his free time to playing golf, running track, lifting weights and acquainting himself with the Marine Corps, which he plans to enter upon graduation.



JOHN ERNEST CARL PAEPCKE

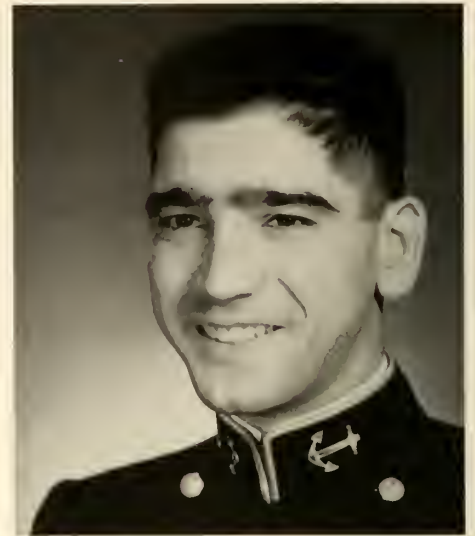
Tuscaloosa, Alabama

Jack was one of those fine Southern gentleman that Alabama produces. He was very active in intramural sports and had many hobbies, including model building and weightlifting. He was gentle in nature and had a quick wit that fitted his great sense of humor. He was in Army ROTC at the University of Alabama before he came to the Academy, and his previous military smartness paid off for him on the Severn. All the girls seemed to be attracted to his mountainous (6 ft. 4 in.) charm and good looks. Well-liked by his classmates, there is no doubt he'll be a credit to the Academy in the submarine service, although he used to think he'd never get more than one stripe on his sleeve.

JOSEPH PALETTA, JR.

New Rochelle, New York

After two years Joe left the ranks of embryo engineers at New York University to join the ranks of Mids at USNA. At Navy Joe acquired the alias of "Morton" along with two varsity letters in fencing and the extra weekends that were awarded to members of the Superintendent's List. Coincident with "Mort's" arrival were the "short Dark Ages"; a result of Joe's friendly disposition and hearty sense of humor. With Joe's graduation the Navy will gain the intelligent, conscientious leader it needs to fill positions of command.



WALLA REX PALMER

Middletown, Ohio

Stepping from a steel mill to the deck of a ship, Pat came to Navy via the University of Dayton. With him he brought little sweat and lots of laughs. Plebe year saw him miss one of his favorite pastimes—dragging. However, never one to let down his fans, he was seen making frequent use of Uncle Sam's postal services. Though the academic departments threw a scare here and there, Pat has firmly mastered the arts of reading, 'riting, and 'rithmetic. Playing waterpolo or on the volleyball court, Pat was always a good sport and proved to be a valuable asset to the company and intramural teams. A future line officer, we wish him smooth sailing.

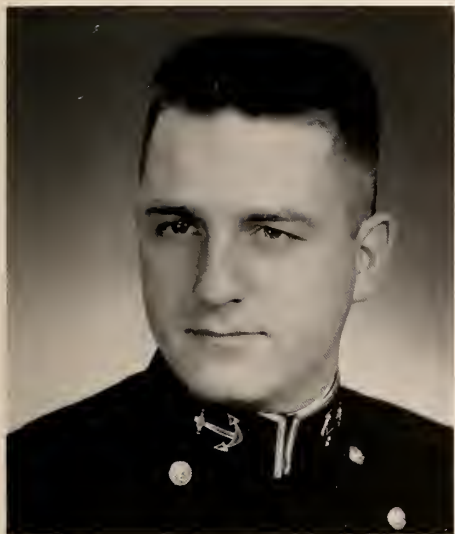


PAUL WHITNEY PARCELLS

Berkeley, California

It's a long way from California to Maryland, but Wick made the change easily. Arriving at Navy Tech from NAPS and the fleet, he will long be remembered for his smile and good humor. His gift for choosing the proper balance between academics and sports enabled him to throw the javelin, play battalion tennis and company fieldball with great success. An avid sportsman, his competitive spirit and sense of fair play will be very helpful to him in the future. Graduation day will find Wick still wearing navy blue and eagerly anticipating life in the tin can Navy.





DAVID LOWDEN PARKINSON

Warren, Arizona

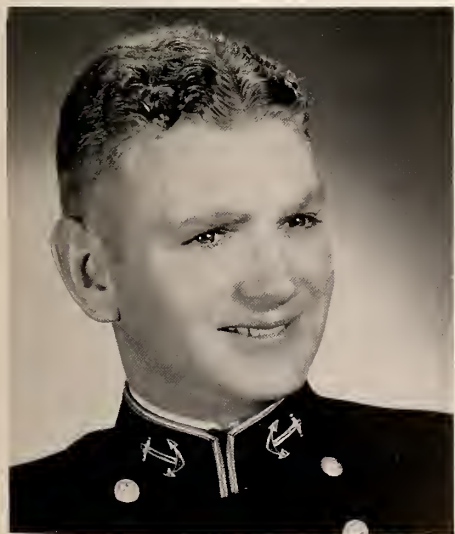
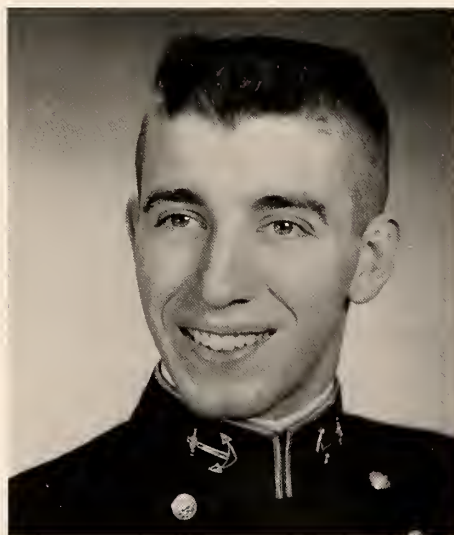
"Parkie," as Dave is most commonly called, made his way to Navy Tech after his graduation from high school in the great western town of Bisbee, Arizona. Never being one to pass up sports, Dave has spent four years leading the Club II and Third Battalion soccer teams through some great games. "Parkie's" enjoyment of rock 'n' roll music, girls, and dancing has ranked him high on the honor roll of entertainment makers wherever he goes. Having made the Superintendent's List and standing in the top 100 of his class for four years, Dave is a sure bet to be a true leader in his service choice—Navy Line.



JAMES HOWARD PATTON, JR.

Walpole, Massachusetts

Jim, or as he was better known plebe year, "Treadhead," calls Walpole, Massachusetts, his home, and he was always quick to its defense in any arguments. His starring average for four years allowed him to spend at least fifty per cent more time in the rack than the ordinary Mid. After choosing Navy Air for a career, he proceeded to learn everything possible about how to tear up a model airplane, and his dive bomb tactics made him the terror of the skies, within a fifty foot range. Always known to finish what he started, Jim's future in the Navy appears very secure.



MICHAEL FREDERIC PAUL

Lake Chelan, Washington

Mike hails from Lake Chelan, a little town on the edge of a big lake in the heart of the Cascadian Mountains of Washington State. He first left God's country to study chemistry for a year at the University of Washington. Being an experienced Sigma Alpha Epsilon, Mike was well fitted for his new way of life on the banks of the Severn. Mike was best known for his speaking ability and his power of persuasion, which gave him an invaluable asset on the debating floor. He was active in athletics, philosophy, reading, and serious discussion. Due to his wide range of interests and his natural ability, Mike will have a great deal to offer wherever he goes.



THOMAS DEAN PAULSEN

Bismarck, North Dakota

"Tom" came here out of the Dakota Land after spending several years at Northwestern Prep and Montana State. At this time he was an active member of Lambda Chi, during which he acquired a quick wit and a jovial sense of humor. From the time of entrance until graduation everyone has been aware of his presence, for his pleasant and friendly personality was felt by all. His help could always be depended upon regardless of the problem. An active participant in sports, seldom could anything keep him from attaining his desires. His conscientious attitude toward academics helped him throughout the four years. As shown in the past, his desire to tackle and whip any problem that comes his way will serve him well as a naval officer.



ALVIN HAWAII PAUOLE

Hanalei, Kauai, Hawaii

Leaving behind the land of sunny beaches, sleek surf boards and pretty hula girls, Pappy made the transition from beachboy to sailor. Academy life came easily after a background of military life at Hamehameha in Hawaii. His natural ability proved a big asset to the Battalion swimming team and academics were never any strain. Though he had an easy-going manner, it sometimes resulted in involuntary expeditions with the twilight hiking club. Never one to pass up a party, Pappy plans to make every liberty call in a long Navy career.



DONALD ARTHUR PEASLEY

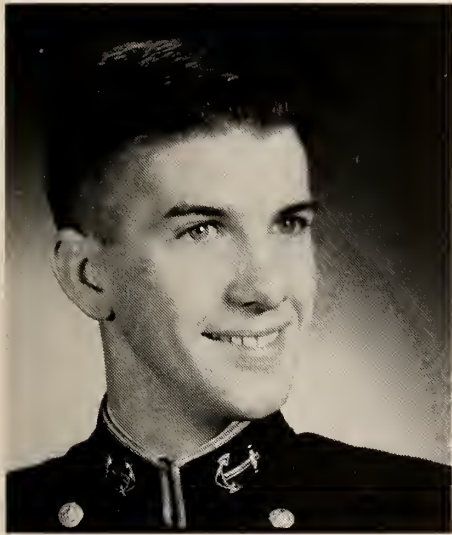
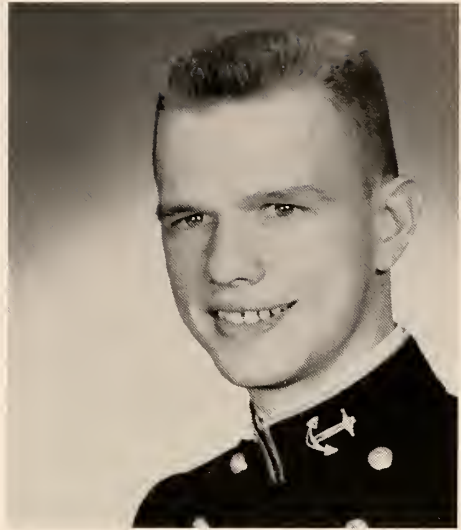
Monmouth, Maine

Don entered the Naval Academy from Monmouth Academy in Maine by way of a Congressional appointment. Despite his slender build, he was soon notorious as a hearty eater. Outside of ample rack time, Don also found time to try crew and he found it to his liking. He was not one to spend his liberty hours in Bancroft Hall and could often be found dragging. Upon graduation Don will enter the Navy as a line officer, but he has plans for submarine school at some later date.

JOHN ALVIN PETHICK II

South Gate, California

Johnny, or "J. A.," as he was known to the folks back home, spent the early part of his life in New Kensington, Pennsylvania, where he developed an early hatred for East Coast weather. John's five loves were sailing, sports cars, music, photography, and California. He was consistently a key man on the battalion yawl crew, and the sight of one Johnny Pethick returning from the sea encased in a soggy mass of sweaters, sweat gear, sneakers and white works had become common in the fifth wing. Bull was his mortal enemy, and every term brought the same remark that "this course will get me for sure." Nevertheless, Johnny managed to survive, and after graduation plans on a future in the modern Navy.



JAMES BURNLEY RAMSEY

Honolulu, Hawaii

Navy tradition is stacked deep in Jim's family as both his father and brother are graduates of USNA. Jim came here after graduating from Severn School and attending Columbian Prep School. When he wasn't studying Bull, one could find him playing for the battalion lacrosse team or company football team. An accomplished dancer, with the Charleston as his favorite, and with his sparkling personality, Jim had no trouble with the opposite sex. While on cruise Jim's knowledge of the finer places of interest in Paris, London, and Naples proved a valuable asset to his classmates. With an intense desire to do good, Jim should have no trouble keeping up his family's tradition as a fine Navy line officer.





RUSSELL RENTFRO, JR.

Brownsville, Texas

Hailing from Brownsville, Texas, the southernmost part of the U. S., Russ ventured up north to live on the banks of the Severn. Undoubtedly, he is one of the most amiable and easy going members of his class. His activities on the intramural sports field and the Ring and Crest Committee coupled with a keen interest in music and an outstanding academic record are evidence of the well rounded personality and character that Russ possesses. Following graduation, Russ intends to continue his studies in order to eventually join the Judge Advocate Corps.



PAUL MICHAEL RESSLER

Paso Robles, California

Leaving his hotrods and black leather jacket alongside highway 101 in Paso Robles, California, Rudy wasted no time embarking on his naval career. Accustomed to standing at the head of his class in high school, it was no surprise for him to be a star man at the Academy. He was also a standout on his company's basketball and volleyball teams and especially noted for his fierce competitive spirit. His only worry was finding some other way to spend his leisure time besides sleeping. The fleet will certainly be glad to welcome him aboard.



FORREST TERENCE RHODES

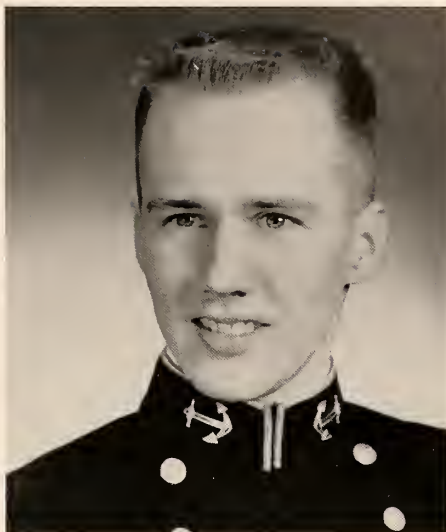
Toledo, Illinois

Terry was a native of the small midwestern town of Toledo, Illinois. His big city education consisted of spending several years as a Chicago hood. He was an athlete of varied interests and could be seen swinging a company squash racket, dribbling a company basketball, or smashing a battalion tennis ball. During his more leisurely hours he could be found tooting his tuba in the concert band, or diligently playing a game of chess. He faced his daily tasks with an easy going cheerfulness that made him well liked by all.

HOWARD LAWRENCE RICHEY

New Holstein, Wisconsin

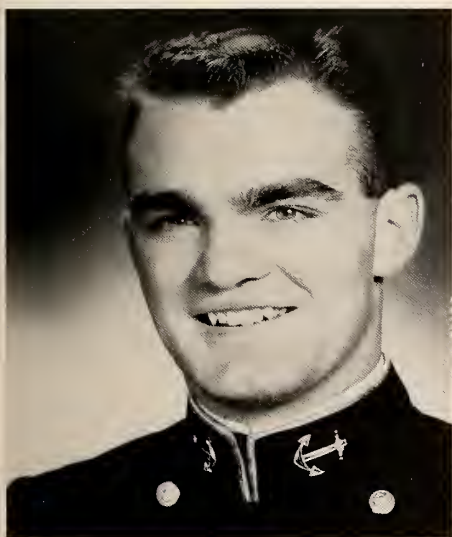
"Howie" came to the Academy from New Holstein, Wisconsin, after a year at the University of Wisconsin. "Howie's" military mien and devotion to the service were his outstanding characteristics while here and promise to stand him in good stead when he joins the submarine fleet. But they were by no means his only contributions to the Brigade. He was, as well, a varsity fencer and a member of the Concert Band. Residents of the fifth wing will long remember his afternoon trumpet solos. The Academy is losing, and the fleet is gaining, a fine military man when "Howie" throws his cap into the air.



KARL RIPPELMEYER

Towson, Maryland

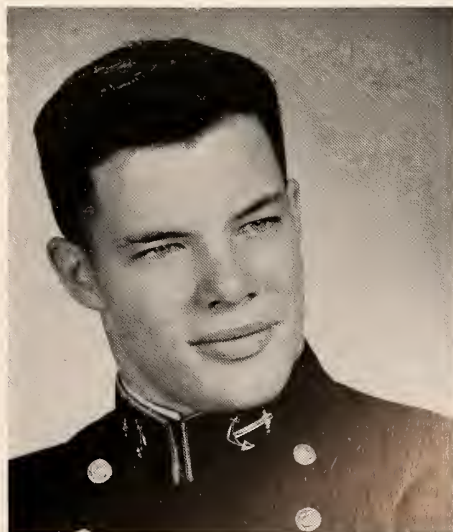
Soon after Karl Rippelmeyer came to the Academy from the enlisted ranks of the Marine Corps, it was evident that he was going to make a name for himself. Although academics were a constant struggle for "Rip," he was quite the star on the athletic field. After leading the Plebe soccer and lacrosse squads, he went on to earn 9 varsity "N's," 3 each in lacrosse, soccer, and track. "Rip" was the only Youngster Blanket Winner in his class, and was an All-American in lacrosse and soccer. Although he was mean on the sports field, he was very personable around the Hall, and well liked by all. "Rip" will be a welcome addition when he returns to the Marine Corps after graduation.



ROY LAWRENCE ROGERS

Rockville, Maryland

From the social life of D. C. by way of NAPS, Roy came to Canoe U. to take up residence for four years. Never one to bow to conformity, or excessive regulations, Roy maintained a superior diversification through brigade boxing, traveling in Europe during the summers, and maintaining the number one position in his class of having the most girls on the line. With a lot of ability and spirit, he believed in making the "best" better, and he displayed ample proof of this by taking the brigade boxing championship segundo year. With such an unquenchable spirit and love for life, Navy Line may lay claim to a fine officer.





WILLIAM MORGAN ROSS, JR.

Concord, North Carolina

Willy came to the Academy via the Citadel and began his second plebe year while the rest of us were complaining about our first. During his four years at USNAY Willy put all his knowledge and experience gained in an outstanding high school athletic career toward company competition, becoming a real asset to the company. While not a national champion athlete or a star student Willy could always be depended upon to do his best in whatever was asked of him. Born with the idea of being a Marine, his thoughts never changed. Every winter he tried to change into greens, but never made it. I'm sure the Corps is glad they finally have him on their side.



DANIEL MCKENZIE ROTH

Holmdel, New Jersey

Dan was born and raised in North Jersey and claims Holmdel as his hometown. While at the Academy he has excelled in the liberal arts courses and has maintained a sharp interest in foreign languages. He plans to enter the Marine Corps and work in the intelligence field after graduation. Dan's athletic interests are varied. He was on the plebe crew team and has participated in softball and cross-country on the intramural level. During second class year, Dan became talent manager for WRNV and has put his own talent and a lot of effort into working for the station and in the talent shows at the Academy.

JAMES ELLIS ROWLEY

Arroyo Grande, California

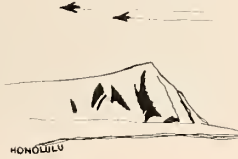
A genial person seldom in a bad or brooding mood. Rowley always had a good word for everybody. This "Reserve Airdale" came to the rainy shores of the blue Severn from sunny California. Spending most of his afternoons in the fencing loft Jim served the team well as both manager and part time fencer. In his spare time he either was dragging or reading the latest novels. As far as academics were concerned, Bull was the only one to give Jim any headaches, which he overcame by some hard, conscientious studying and determination. Being an officer, gentleman and a Navy junior, Jim is sure to succeed in his chosen profession.



ALBERT RYDER

Buffalo, New York

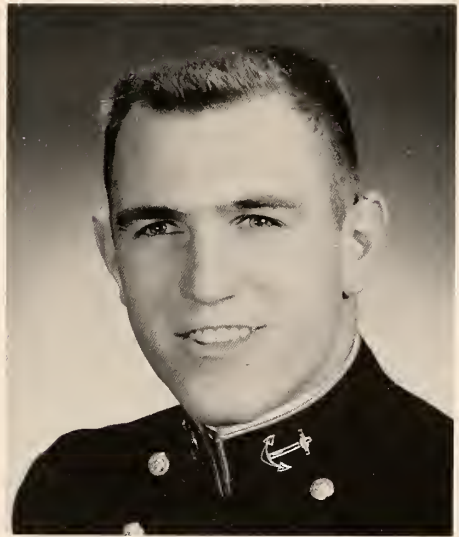
Al, better known as "Animal" to those around him, spent two years in the Navy as an ET. He was well known for his fantastic consumption of chow down in the messhall. His athletic interests were primarily in lacrosse, while the Juice Gang took up most of his non-athletic afternoons. His disposition is a characteristic which is ever changing. He has proven on frequent occasions that he has an enjoyable sense of humor and this should help to carry him through many a trying situation.



LUTHER FREDERICK SCHRIEFER

Detroit, Michigan

USNA gained a fine athlete when Lou gave up the freedom of college life after a year's stay at the University of Wisconsin. Hard work and a firm manner gained everyone's respect for Lou. This was carried over onto the athletic fields of Navy where Lou was a member of the varsity football and lacrosse squads. Lou has demonstrated that his success was attained by determination and ambition and was not the result of genius; it was the fruit of studious labor. A career in Naval Aviation will serve as a jumping stone to the heights of success that Lou is assured of attaining.



FREDERICK ADAMS SCHWER, JR.

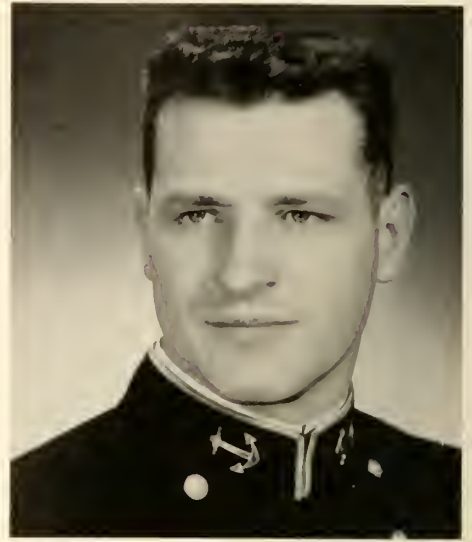
Belmont, Massachusetts

Fred came to the Academy by way of the Naval Prep School at Bainbridge after having spent two years roaming the Pacific as a QM 3 aboard the "USS Platt," a naval oiler. His pre-Navy schooling saw him at Massachusetts Maritime Academy and Boston University. While at the Academy he was very active as a member of the Log staff, being features editor his first class year. Spring and Fall seasons also found him a fine sailor aboard one of the Battalion Yawls, of which he was skipper in his second class year. Fred also has a great love for flying which lead him to select Navy Air as his service preference. Fred will be a welcome addition to any duty station and will take his place among the future greats of the Navy.

BRIAN MICHAEL SHEA

Ordinance, Oregon

A year of college in Colorado, Brian's native state, failed to convince him that civilian life had a future in it. Brian packed up his titanic fame, wrestling ability, and scientific mind and entered Navy. Here at USNA "Light Horse" bent bones for the varsity wrestling team and bolstered the battalion lacrosse team. His natural interest in engineering subjects and a high guess factor kept B. M. off the academic shoals. Navy Line will welcome the addition of this aggressive, out-to-win officer.



JAMES RABY SHEA

Rochester, New York

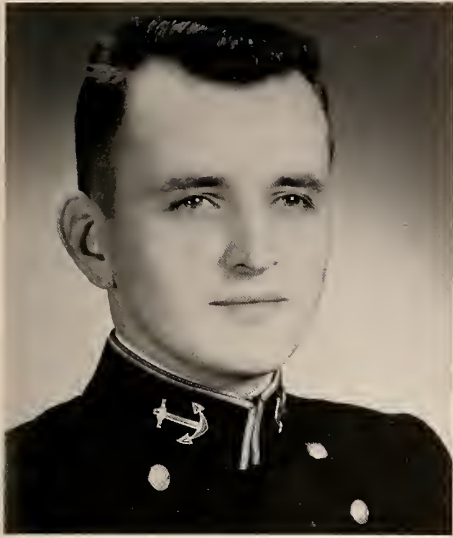
"Big Jim of 82nd Airborne fame" is an expression which emanated from the eventful three and a half weeks which he volunteered to spend at Fort Bragg during second class summer. Before entering the Academy his travels had been extensive, as a Navy junior. He was born in California but prefers to call Rochester New York, his home. Somewhere along the line this lad has acquired a sunshine laden outlook on life which makes it possible for him to throw his head back and laugh at most any situation. Put a rope in one hand and a swagger stick in the other and he will be eternally satisfied.



MICHAEL LOUIS SHEPPECK, JR.

Washington, D. C.

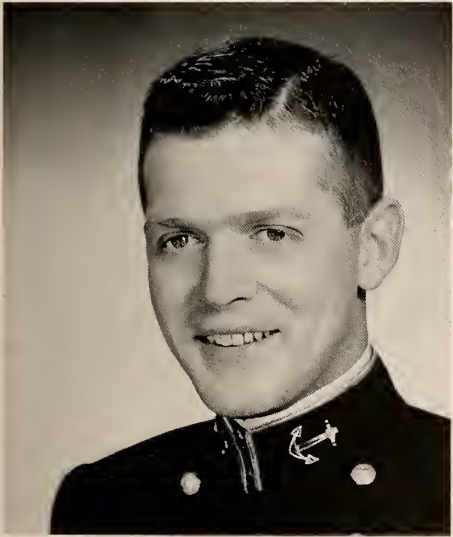
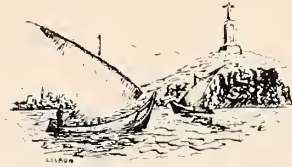
Mike came to the Halls of Ivy from the halls of Gonzaga High School in Washington, D. C., where he was a four-letter man in Latin and fast cars. While here, he continued his athletic pursuits in the swimming line and was a member of the plebe and varsity teams. The rigors of second class summer showed Mike that there were other things in the world besides third class skinny, so he took up dragging on a larger scale. The Navy is gaining an officer with a true professional interest in the service.



JIMMIE SANFORD SHIPP

Springfield, Missouri

Jim, Springfield, Missouri's, gift to the Naval Academy, is both well liked and respected by all his classmates. He quickly overcomes any difficulty which keeps the "Shipp" from sinking. Among his extracurricular activities were the German and Aeronautical Engineering Clubs. Jim's favorite pastimes were playing tennis and writing letters. As one of the editors of the **Splinter**, he was known for never failing to meet a deadline. Although he is interested in all aspects of the Navy, Jim shows definite tendencies of leaning toward Navy Air. His determination and devotion to the service will surely carry him a long way toward success.



JAMES NORRIS SHUGHART

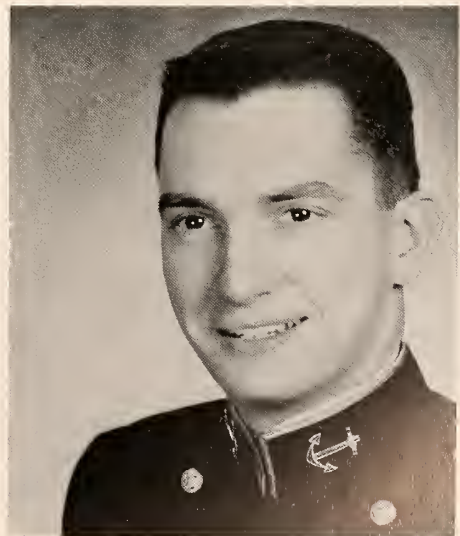
Carlisle, Pennsylvania

When "Shug" forsook the perils of pill-pushing for a life of ease in the Navy, Dickinson College's drinking team was denied the prowess of its three-year veteran. NAPS soon claimed our hero, and the fleet's loss was the Academy's gain. Believing that athletics were invented to de-populate the earth, Jim did not aspire to be another Jim Thorpe, also a Carlisle hero. However, Jim did do very well in many intramural sports such as tennis, sailing, and especially cross-country. He also served his classmates as a company representative, and as an Honor Representative. Jim's ambition was to go Navy Air, but with the lighting in Bancroft being what it is, he'll stack skivvies. These halls will long echo to "Shu's" infamous "Blast off, Goofy!"

CHARLES JACKSON SIMMONS

Spencer, West Virginia

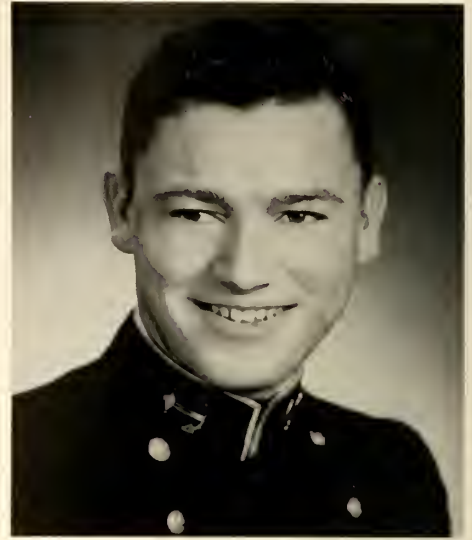
Chas, an import from West "By-God," Virginia, stays in shape for ridge-running on the USNA golf course. A man who had enjoyed the pleasures of fraternity life at West Virginia University, Chas, nevertheless, succumbed to the lure of suits of Navy blue and trekked eastward to begin the uncomplicated life of a Mid. Athletically Chas is inclined toward intramurals, with the exception of rowing on the plebe crew team. Poor eyesight proved a hindrance neither on the putting green nor on his selection of feminine companionship. Endowed with a booming voice and an infectious laugh, services he rendered as a morale builder were invaluable. The submarine service has, in Chas, a good piece of material with which to work.



NORMAN LEE SLEZAK

Milligan, Nebraska

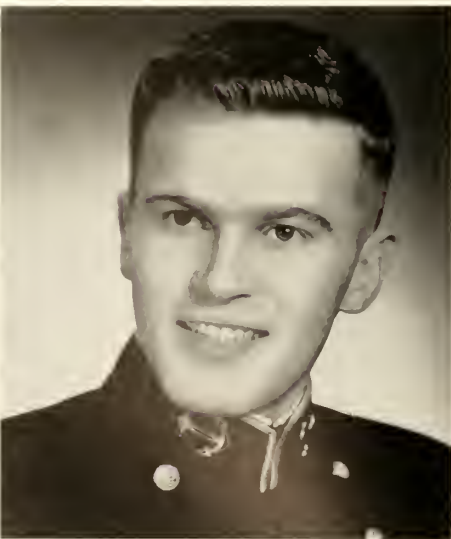
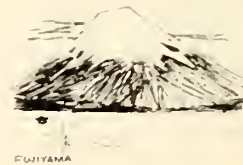
Although hailing from a minute spot called Milligan on the great plains of Nebraska, "Slee" nevertheless had an affinity for the sea. He answered its call by enlisting and, through the medium of a fleet appointment and NAPS, entered the hallowed walls of USNA. Academic ability seemed second nature and the Superintendent's List often honored his name. On the soccer field he displayed talents of a different type and played for four years. Never one to get in a huff, the common mis-pronunciation of his name was more often a cause for laughter than anger. The wheat fields of Nebraska have lost a good man to Navy Air.



RONALD CLENDON SMITH

Dade City, Florida

When "Smuf" swapped his "crow" for a golden anchor, Des Pac lost a skilled machinist and the Navy gained an outstanding officer. Brought up in the "Old Navy" tradition by his dad, a retired CPO, he is already the "hard-core professional," but with an outlook that never missed the brighter side of the toughest situation. Best known as an avid sports fan, he was both a creditable student and a competent athlete in his own right. His spare time was devoted to building model railroad equipment. In "Smuf" Navy Air is acquiring another "tiger," and this one is lean and hungry. If it can't be done, he'll do it . . . and do it well.



ROBERT HENRY STRAND

Aberdeen, South Dakota

Robert Henry Strand, "Stinky" to all who know him, was born an Army brat in Aberdeen, South Dakota. Having lived in seven states in addition to Japan and Germany, he is accustomed to the travelsome life of the service. While on board ship during the summer cruises or at the Academy one could find Bob busy with his hobby of sketching. The 1960 Ring and Crest Committee and the Log staff were Bob's extracurricular activities while at Navy. Many afternoons saw him in sweaty competition with fellow midshipmen in Third Battalion wrestling and spring lacrosse. The many friends Bob has made are a direct indication of his personality.



DAVID PAUL STROMBERG

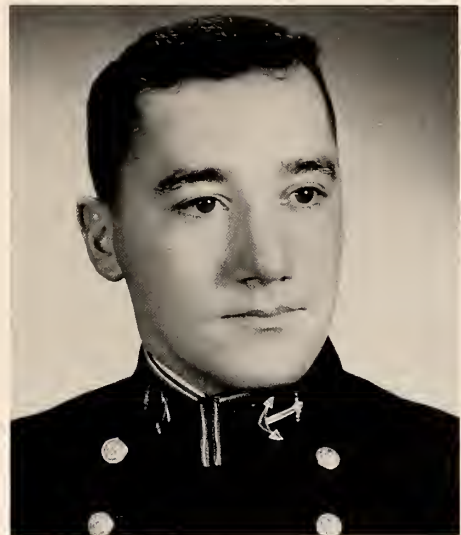
Cincinnati, Ohio

From the murky dens of iniquity of Ohio State University to the salty stronghold of USNA came young Dave to follow the wanderlust of the sea. Since he has been at the Academy, he has not only gained a creditable academic record, but has become an expert sailor as well. Many afternoons and weekends spent on the Freedom and Royona have seen to that. Other extracurricular activities have found Dave mostly in the field of music, where for four years he wielded one of the meanest baritone saxes around. The local femmes have been quite unsuccessful in snaring this young man since his interests seemed to lie in other directions. Navy Air and Subs are both high on Dave's preference of duty list, but whichever he chooses, he is sure to do an outstanding job.

JAMES EDWARD SWEENEY

University Hills, Maryland

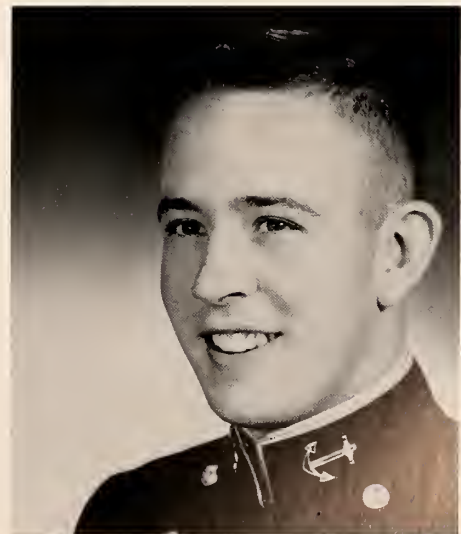
Jim was born in Washington and, unlike most of his classmates, happens to like the state of Maryland, weather included. Before arriving at USNA Jim spent some time in the Marine Corps and went to NAPS. During his academy days he never deviated from his mission to beat the system, but he had little success. With Jim's graduation the third battalion will lose one of its best radiator squad men. He would like to enter the Air Force.



JOHN HERBERT TAIT

Reno, Nevada

John hails from the land of silver dollars, slot-machines, and ex-wives which most of us know as Reno, Nevada. Reno knew "Tater" in many capacities—jobs as a dishwasher, gas station attendant, janitor, and ditchdigger being just a few. In preparation for the Academy, John spent a year at Drew School in San Francisco. Sportswise at Navy he's seen action as a battalion boxer. He has played company sports as well, and was an ocean sailor for one year. In what spare time remained, John did service on the Log features staff, the First Class Car Committee, and as Trident Representative. Looking toward the future, it is air all the way for John—Navy, of course!





TURNER WORTHINGTON TAYLOR

Richmond, Virginia

When "T" entered the Academy, he was fresh out of high school, but he wasn't exactly wet behind the ears. He was what we men of the South would call a ladies-man, and he never missed a chance to drag. He had a wicked left eyebrow. When it came to academics, he always managed to keep a Superintendent's List average, but was a bit too fun-loving to quite make good grease. If a classmate ever needed a hand, old "T" was ready. He was very active on the *Splinter* staff, starting as Feature Editor and working his way to the top. He could make a joke out of any situation, including manual labor. And no matter how bad the Executive Department treated him, he always managed to sleep it off in one afternoon.

CHARLES LANCE TERRY

La Porte, Texas

Lance hails from La Porte, Texas, and came to the Naval Academy straight from high school. He had little trouble adapting to the new way of life and quickly proved his leadership qualities. Lance also proved his ability as a scholar by maintaining a starring average for his four years at the Academy. Athletic-wise, Lance was also a company standout. He participated in company soccer, football, and softball and was a consistent morale builder in the company. Lance plans a career as a Naval Line officer, and we of the Tenth Company know he will be as outstanding in the fleet as he was at the Academy.



LEWIS HERMAN THAMES

Alamogordo, New Mexico

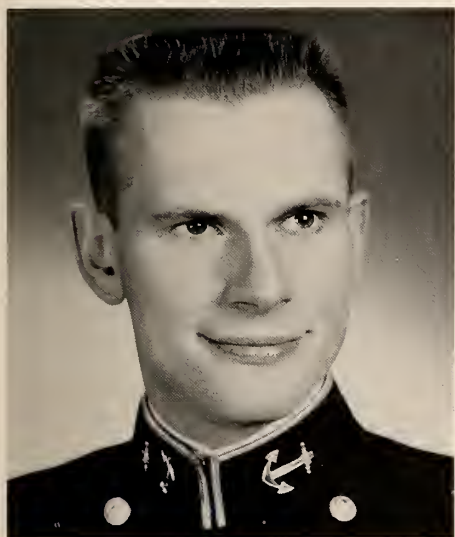
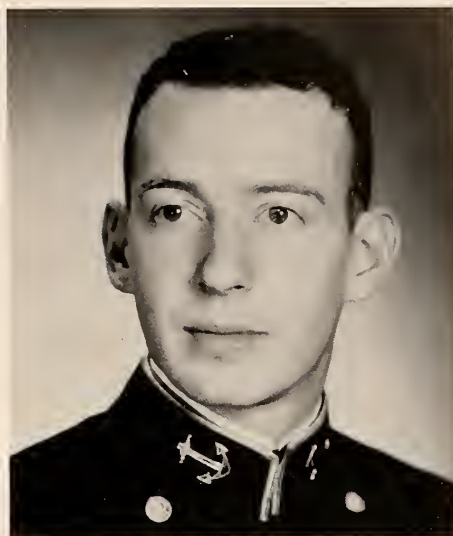
The South lost a good note when this tall, shy "desert flower" left the plains of New Mexico to sail on one of the Navy's big ships. After duty aboard the USS *Philippine Sea*, Lew went through NAPS and arrived at the Academy just in time to trade his RD-2 rating for that of Midshipman. Both the J.V. soccer and lacrosse teams saw his smiling face for four years and the Brigade Hop and Ring Dance Committees received his earnest support. The shy guy denied any alliance with the weaker sex, but those frequent, perfumed letters from various parts of the world left much room for doubt. For his future, Lew wanted only two things—plenty of sea duty and liberty.



ROBERT EUGENE TUCKER, JR.

Norfolk, Virginia

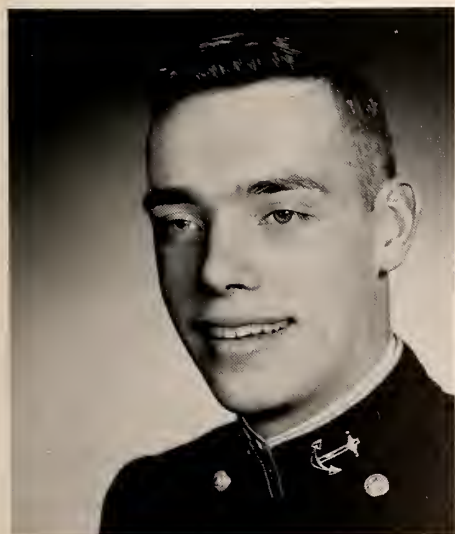
A refugee from an Army family, Gene received a number of salty expressions at NAPS before making his debut at USNA. Never a man to sweat over any type of difficulty, Gene floated happily over the rough spots. Academics were not his par excellence, but have never proved too great an obstacle. When not in the rack he could be found making use of his musical talent in the D&B Corps. Although subjects of current academic demand hardly ever met with his approval, he excelled in professional subjects. His desire for comfort was easily met by a warm radiator, slippers, and issues of the Saturday Evening Post. Always an individualist, Gene will undoubtedly have a good career in Navy Air.



ROBERT ALAN ULRICH

Horicon, Wisconsin

Bob came from way up North to join us here at Navy. He's a Wisconsin boy and grew up on a farm near Horicon. Earlier, Bob's desire was to become a physicist, the goal toward which he labored for two years at the University of Wisconsin. The interest seems to have carried over, for Bob has been an enthusiastic member of the American Rocket Society for three years. Fencing has been his favorite sport—five years of training and competition having made him an expert. For nearly all of his midshipman career Bob has been on the Superintendent's List and has worn stars. As for the future, he hopes for a career in Navy Air. Happy landings!



EDWARD WAYNE VINJE

Gardner, North Dakota

Having graduated as valedictorian from Gardner High School, Gardner, North Dakota, "Gaucho" traveled East to become a Midshipman. Although plebe year was rough for him, he managed to get on the Superintendent's List, sing in the Chapel Choir and play lacrosse for the plebe team. After a successful first year, he aspired to a higher goal and earned his stars as a 3.4 student. He also excelled on the athletic field, playing two years of J.V. lacrosse and one year of varsity. Vinje was well known in the company for giving needed help to his classmates on academic subjects. In fact, you might say he graduated not only himself, but a few others as well, for not a night went by without someone coming to him for assistance. Vinje plans on a career in Navy Line after graduation.



CHARLES DENNIS VOLZER

Canton, Ohio

Denny hails from Canton, Ohio, and to hear him talk, it's the greatest place in the world. He entered USNA straight from high school where he had been a four year letterman on the gridiron and had also served as president of his class and president of the student body. At the Academy he continued his football on the battalion and company level. He was also a four year member of the Catholic Choir. Unable to decide whether it would be subs or air, Denny chose the in-between and will spend at least his first four as a line officer.



EDWARD THOMAS WALKER, JR.

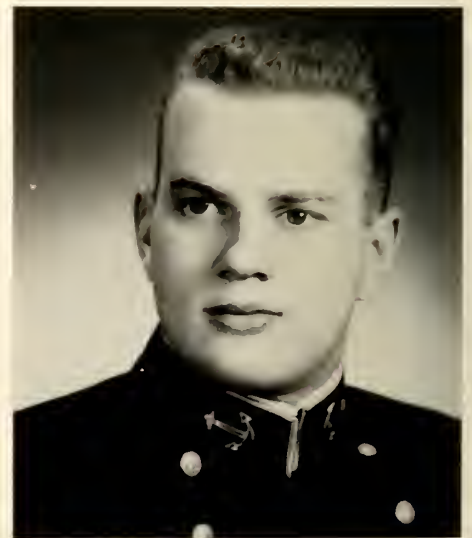
Kerrville, Texas

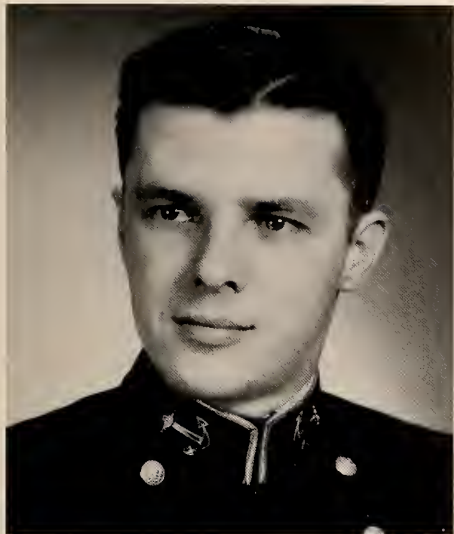
Even though Easy Ed was born in San Diego, California, he calls Kerrville, Texas, his hometown. After serving two years in the fleet submarine service Ed came to Navy through NAPS to further his education. As a squared-away Plebe he was noted for his intent interest in sports. This carried through his four years at the Academy even though he only participated on the intramural level. Being a good Texan, Ed was always ready to argue for his state. He worked hard on his studies, but was also right there when the time for laughs came. We're sure the submarine service will have good use for him, and he will be an asset to any wardroom.

ARTHUR EDUARD WEGNER

Madison, Wisconsin

Previously enjoying a year at the University of Wisconsin, Art gave up all the virtues of fraternity life to join the biggest fraternity of all—The Brigade of Midshipmen. With his college background and German ingenuity, this native of the nation's dairy-land managed to squeeze by academics by starring every year, along with being one of the few who enjoyed the Superintendent's List each semester. Giving up his high school football and ice hockey talents for academics, Art engaged in such intramural sports as battalion wrestling, battalion golf, and battalion track. The Navy will undoubtedly find a capable and worthy submariner in Art Wegner.





DONALD ROBERT WHEELER

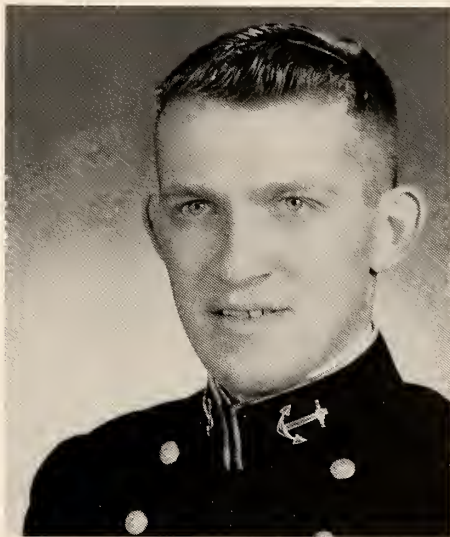
Silver Spring, Maryland

Don arrived at the Naval Academy singing the drinking songs of the University of Maryland. Being a member of the USNR enabled him to obtain his appointment to this fair institution. Academics were never a problem to Don and much of his spare time was usually dedicated in trying to find a drag for an occasional hop. Don took a great deal of interest in the intramural sports program and could always be counted on for support in all of the company sports. The U. S. Navy ranks tops in Don's preference for his branch of service. However, due to his eyes, Don could possibly end up in the Supply Corps. Having a career mind and a keen sense for a good time, Don will be a tremendous attribute to the fleet.

RICHARD LLOYD WOLF

Hamlin, New York

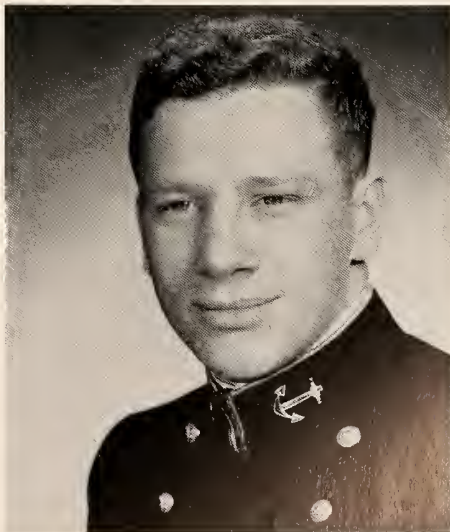
Richard Lloyd Wolf, hailing from upstate New York, is known to his classmates as the "Wolfer." After spending two years at the University of Rochester where he was a Sigma Chi, the Wolfer chose to stray from the ranks of the NROTC to become an officer, Naval Academy style. His quick wit and domineering personality marked him well among his classmates. "The Wolfer walked softly and carried a big cigar." All who had the privilege to associate with him here at USNA has had the privilege to see in action true friendship, devotion, and loyalty. These are the characteristics which will indeed make the "Wolfer" a valiant officer in the Marine Corps.

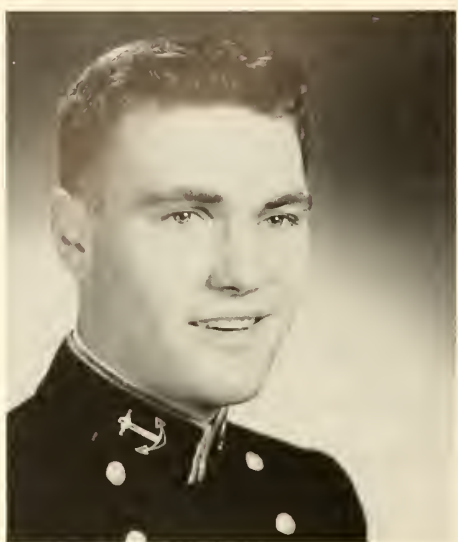


HENDON O. WRIGHT

Fulton, Kentucky

Don, known as "H. O." to his close friends, came well prepared to the Academy. After graduating from high school he attended Vanderbilt University for a year and then the Naval Academy Prep School at Bainbridge, Maryland. He is a better than average quarterback and has received varsity letters at NAPS and on the 150-pound football team at the Academy. Don, not only being sports minded, is highly interested in music and literature. Upon graduation, Don looks forward to a career in Naval Aviation.





RICHARD KEITH YOUNG

Tucson, Arizona

Keith changed sand for snow when he came to Annapolis from Arizona. A year at the University of Arizona and a knack for studying helped place him in the top of his class. Also enjoying sports, he managed plebe track during the Black Year and then turned his efforts toward helping his company on the fieldball and soccer fields. During his four years, Keith has worked with **Reef Points** and the **Trident** magazine. A great interest in Germany and a working knowledge of the German language is one of his many assets. Graduation will find Keith heading for the Seven Seas in Navy Line.



NAVY AIR

ALAN BUFORD ADLER

Houston, Texas

Houston provided USNA with its usual big Texan when Alan was chosen by congressional appointment to attend the school by the Severn. Texas cannot completely claim "Buf" though since he was born in Florida and received some degree of schooling at Florida University. Along with the rigors of plebe year Alan had the extra burden of making the Form W's for all 4/c formations. He wasn't without compensation however. Whenever shots were the order of the day, Buf was always at the head of the line. After a hectic plebe year Alan settled down to devoting most of his spare time to dragging and rowing. His tremendous drive aided the crew through many a hectic race and also made him a true champion with a knife and a fork. Knowing Alan has a bright eye towards those "Wings of Gold" we wish him the best of luck in all his endeavors.



DANIEL JOSEPH AFFOURTIT, JR.

Babylon, New York

Out of the ranks of the enlisted men staggered the lanky body of D. J. Affourtit to his four years at Navy. His offense was brains; his punishment he did not know but soon found out. Between his complaints about the system, his time was well divided among studies, thoughts of freedom and thoughts of girls. The studies paid him off with his high marks, and he could always tell you the exact time until leave and when he would see his girl again. Navy Air is collecting a good reward from USNA in the person of Dan.



ROGER ALLYN ANDERSON

Huron, South Dakota

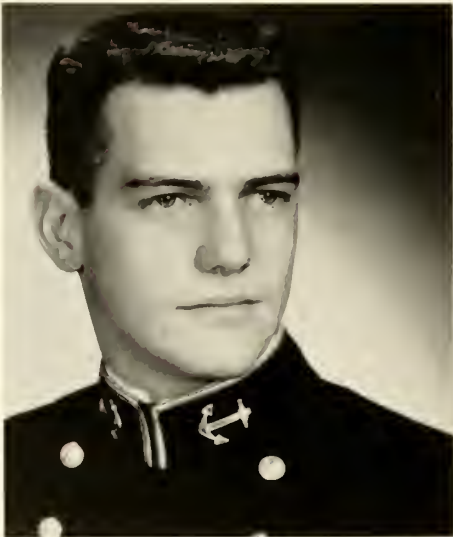
Roger, the jovial Swede from the Black Hills country, is more universally known as "Andy." Before spending the best years of life at the Academy, he had a taste of civilian college—one year at South Dakota State. His transition to the USNA grind from the soft college life was not easy, but Andy's record, both academic and athletic, is a good one. After rowing crew with the plebe team, Andy settled down with company soccer and fieldball. Because of his previous experience in a college quartet, the Chapel Choir claimed him as one of their better basses. Naturally congenial, Andy gained many friends during his stay. The Academy's loss is Navy Line's and the Submarine Service's gain.



FRANK JAMES ARAGONA

Hicksville, New York

Frankie came to the Naval Academy from Hicksville, Long Island, after attending Brooklyn Tech High School in Brooklyn, New York. "The nose," as he was affectionately called by his classmates, was a standout on the battalion handball team for three years. An ardent bridge fan, Frankie believed in the philosophy that books are for the birds. This philosophy didn't seem to cramp him though, as he was an "on-off" member of the Superintendent's List throughout his four years at USNA. Upon graduation Frankie plans on entering the Naval Aviation program at Pensacola, Florida, where he plans to specialize in multi-engine flying.



MALCOLM ARTHUR AVORE

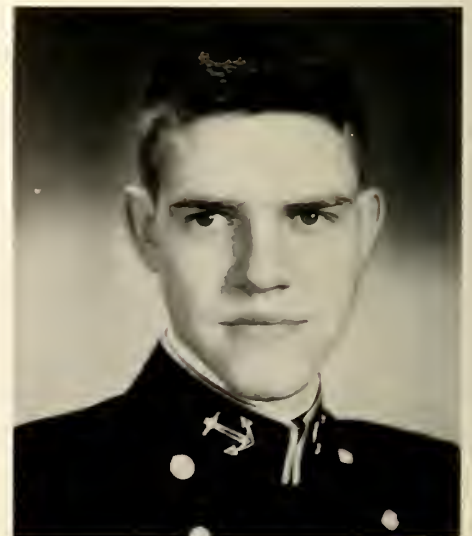
Hallowell, Maine

Art entered the Naval Academy upon graduation from high school in Hallowell, Maine. While working very hard to maintain his high scholastic standing, he nevertheless managed to find time to assist his classmates in any way he could. Well known for his vivacious sense of humor, Art made many friends during his four years as a midshipman. By no means a stranger to athletics, he played first base for the plebes and excelled in intramural football, basketball, softball, and tennis. His intelligence, quick wit, and athletic ability should make Art one of our most outstanding jet jockeys.

EDWIN HAMMER BAILEY

Washington, Iowa

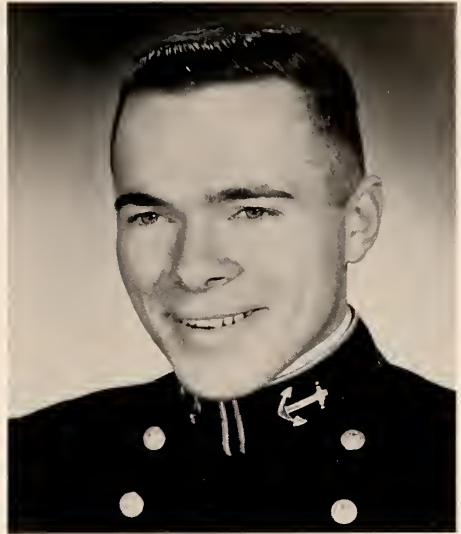
After spending a year and a half at the University of Iowa, Ed set aside the rigors of college life to come to Navy Tech. With the parties and women left behind, Ed quickly fell into the routine. Most of the academics presented little resistance to Ed which allowed him plenty of time for an afternoon of golf in the spring and fall and fieldball in the winter. His ambitious character made him an amiable classmate and will undoubtedly raise him to any goal he might aspire.



GARY DEAN BALLARD

St. Joseph, Missouri

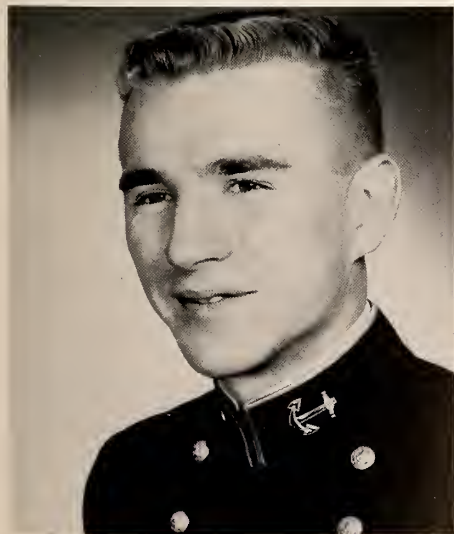
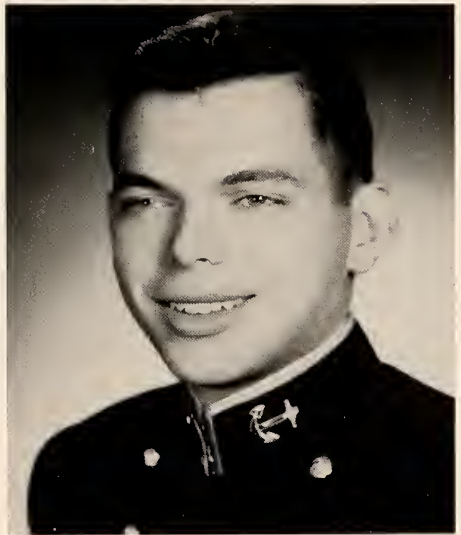
Gary, better known among his friends as the "chief," hails from St. Joseph, Missouri. He entered the academy by mistake for all the appointments to West Point had been filled and the only choice left was the academy. His ideas have radically changed and now he knows there is no service he would rather go into than the Navy, especially the submarine branch. The "chief" has contributed to the high standards of the Brigade by keeping his uniform immaculate at all times while still providing plenty of humor for his classmates. Those of us who know Gary wish him the best of luck and smooth sailing.



CHARLES LAWRENCE BALLOU

Rochester, New Hampshire

Nurtured in a conservative New England atmosphere, Charlie will long be remembered by his classmates for his martini dry humor and quiet diligence. Certainly, he has proven his courage and will to be beneficial to the team spirit during his career of serving the Academy as a member of the varsity 150-pound crew and company cross-country sports squads. A person who in the face of trials and frustrations accepted his challenge with a smile, the same smile which he extended to all. Charlie wants to eventually go into submarines.



DAVID RANDALL BANNER

Normal, Illinois

Straight from the "Corn Belt," Dave hit the Academy like an old salt, fresh from a year of Army ROTC at the University of Illinois. With his motto, "They have to catch me first," plebe year was a breeze. Youngster year he could always be found during the week in the midst of bull sessions, and on weekends, dragging. Books were something to read before exams, but he always managed. He also managed to be an indispensable member of the Lucky Bag staff. United to his ideals, with a diploma and commission in sight Dave made it.

HARLEY HASSINGER BARNES, JR.

Linwood, New Jersey

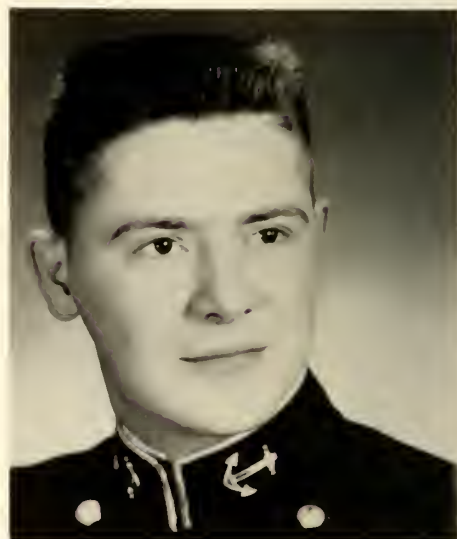
A good second bass in both the Glee Club and Chapel Choir as well as standing near the top of his class, Bud amply proved that a high school graduate could compete with, and in his case surpass, many students who had impressive backgrounds of previous college or prep school experience. His readiness to help not so savvy classmates won him their respect and admiration. Harley's 190 pounds of good naturedness, which, when off the football field won him many friends, may have caused the bewilderment of many a beaten and battered end on opposing company football teams who time and time again looked up just in time to see Harley again bearing down upon him.



GLENN LEE BARTON

Cabot, Pennsylvania

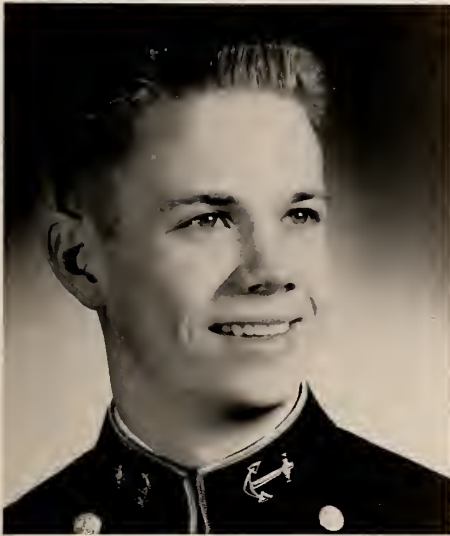
Born and raised in Cabot, Pennsylvania, Glenn entered the Naval Academy after one year in the Fleet and Naval Academy Prep School. His ability and quickness of mind has enabled him to grasp and control any situation, thus putting him in the front of his class both in academics and leadership. His prowess on the 150-pound football team, with no previous experience, enabled him to make the team for three years; this being only one of his many achievements. Upon graduation he will be another highly welcomed member to the fleet as a Naval Aviator and officer.



KENNETH ARTHUR BAUM

La Salle, Illinois

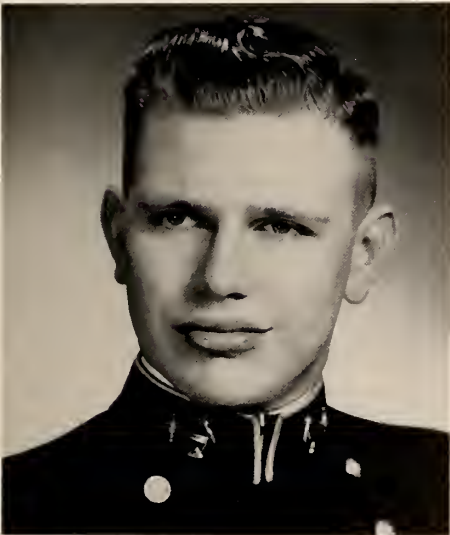
Ken joined us here at USNA after three years at Purdue. Although he was known to some as a basketball player and to others as a javelin thrower, his idea of a well spent day was eighteen hours on the blue trampoline, four hours in the chow hall, and the rest of the time figuring how to get out of anything that resembled work. Studies never bothered Ken, with the exception of Dago. Ken's biggest worry was the blondes. Tall, good humored, and easy to get along with, Ken will do a good job wherever he goes.



WILLIAM ROBERT BEES

Boulder City, Nevada

Back in '56 Bob climbed aboard his covered wagon and contrary to the famous expression came east to the "Trade School" where they took away his spurs and boots and gave him leggings and an M-I. A "Dapper Dan" in disguise, Bob changed girls with the regularity that most people change socks. He could always be found during winter afternoons exercising his vocal chords in Mahan Hall for the Musical Clubs Show. Graduation plans are stimulated by a desire to become Navy's answer to Sky King.



JOSEPH EVERETT BONNEVILLE, JR.

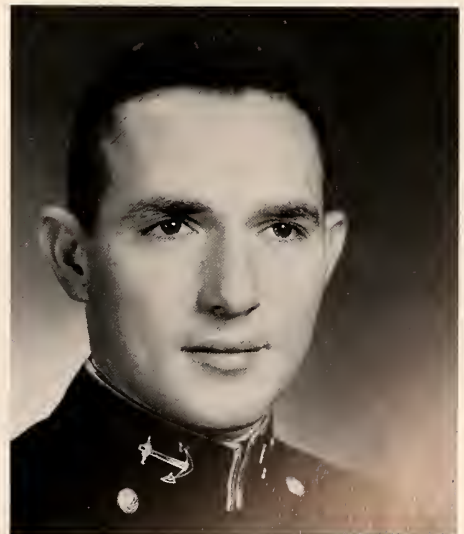
Sterling, Illinois

Bonny came to the Academy from Sterling, Illinois, bringing with him his good humor and ever present smile for which he was known throughout the Brigade. He also brought with him an excellent game of golf, which he immediately put to use on the plebe team. Three years on the varsity golf team further testify to his skill at the game. With his eye to the future, Bonny plans on a career in submarines. His personality and good humor should prove a valuable asset to whatever he undertakes.

DONALD EARL BROADFIELD

Yates City, Illinois

Don came to the Academy from Yates City, Illinois, and almost immediately began to establish an outstanding record. Standing at the top of his class for the four years, he always found time to help his classmates with their studies. His many officer-like qualities and genial personality won him many friends throughout the Brigade. Don managed the 150-pound football team for three years and also was a member of the varsity gymnastics team. A future Naval aviator, he will undoubtedly prove to be an outstanding officer in every way.





ROY ROBERT BUEHLER

Milwaukee, Wisconsin

A life on the water was not too great a change for Roy since his home, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, borders Lake Michigan. Following a year of plebe life and battalion wrestling his interest was turned in earnest to ocean sailing. As a climax to three years of sailing Roy participated in the Newport and Bermuda races. In the winter his attention is turned to 150-pound football. A success in all his endeavors, academics posed no problem as Roy has shown by three years on the Superintendent's List. Following graduation a wedding is planned, and maybe a try at Navy Air.



ROBERT ANTHONY BYRNE

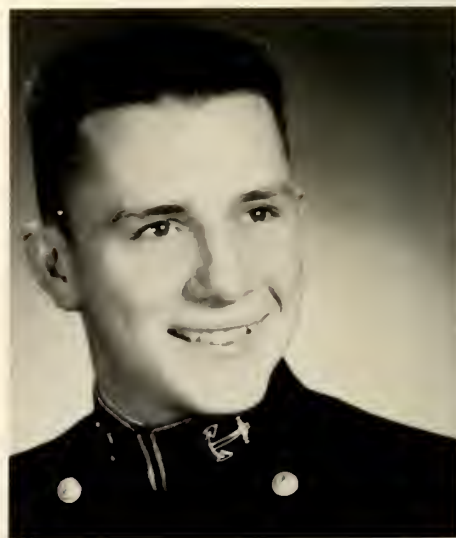
Cleveland, Ohio

From the fleet where he was an electronics technician, via NAPS, Bob made his way to the Naval Academy. He took a great interest in sports, participating in company fieldball, softball, and battalion boxing. Bob had trouble with his studies, but his sub zero sweat factor always gave him the margin. Bob was never one to let little things get him down, and he took great pleasure in the humorous side of life at the Academy. His greatest thrills at Navy were the away football games and liberty ports on cruise.

PAUL LAWRENCE CARWIN

San Mateo, California

Trailing stories of nights in ski lodges and possessing a canny ability to tumble down a mat, Paul left foggy Frisco bay to take up residence in the "great white Kremlin." Any subject requiring crafty use of a slipstick found a master in Paul and both the concert band and the varsity gymnastics team acquired a fine performer. With a partiality toward tall blonds, Paul was a frequent dragger at USNA. Should there ever have been a time when his beloved hi-fi set was working, it would only take him a few minutes of tinkering to put it completely on the blink. With his tremendous ability to finish the job, Paul will be a welcome addition to the Fleet.



GORDON CHARLES CASWELL

Kalkaska, Michigan

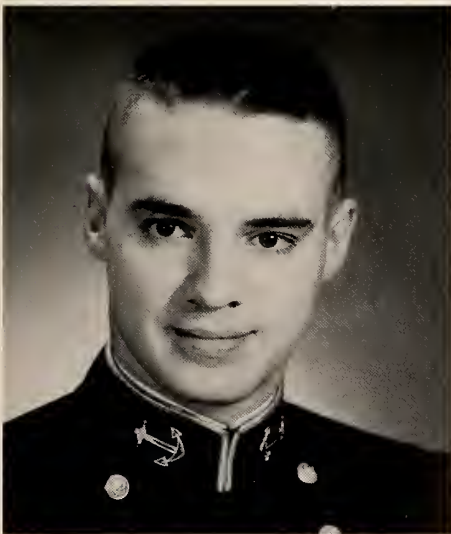
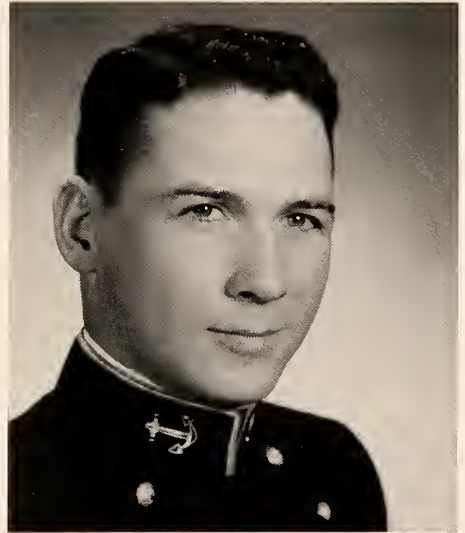
With his Rock 'n Roll records under his left arm and his bugle under the right, Gordy arrived on campus. Fresh from high school in Kalkaska, Michigan, he always did well with the studies. After a good plebe year and a loose youngster year, first class year was one big blast. With G. C., the woman question was always present. The only problem was, "Which woman?" As for the future his plans and sights are set skyward and to Navy Air.



BERNARD JOSEPH CAULEY

Los Angeles, California

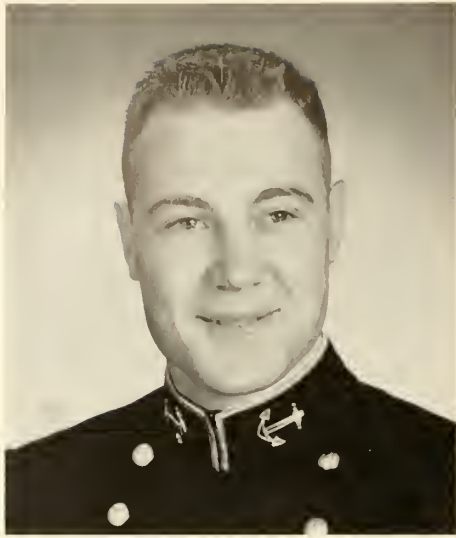
Bernie, a native of Los Angeles, entered the Naval Academy after two years at Loyola University. No stranger to the military, (six years of ROTC plus five in the CAP) Bernie still had to adjust to Navy ways. Fencers at Canoe U. will always remember Bernie for his outstanding performance during three years of varsity competition. During youngster year he won the Maryland State Epee Championship. This victory was not without its price; three weeks were spent recovering from a puncture wound of the chest. Bernie's name will remain legend among Navy's drags. Weekends were spent at his favorite sport of playing the field. The fleet will welcome Bernie as a capable junior officer.



DAVID GARY CHEW

Falls Church, Virginia

Gary has spent his entire life in the Washington, D. C., area and was accepted to the Naval Academy after his graduation from Falls Church High School in Virginia. He has an appealing sense of humor and is well liked by everyone who knows him. An ardent athletic participant, Gary contributed a great deal to his company and battalion sport squads. He was also a member of the Antiphonal Choir for four years. Upon graduation, Gary plans to enter the destroyer fleet and will undoubtedly make an excellent career officer.



HENRY GOODMAN CHILES

Baltimore, Maryland

A true Southerner, hailing from Richmond, Virginia, and one of the more prominent men of his class, Hank made it his constant effort to excel in athletics, as well as academics. He became well known for his constant hustle and competitive spirit. Lettering for three years, after pushing out a firstie for a starting job youngster year, Hank became a big asset to the varsity lacrosse team. For conditioning Hank took up varsity cross-country during the fall. An honor student in high school, Hank was consistent in making the Superintendent's List, as well as earning his stars, while at the Academy. An underwater enthusiast, Hank plans a career in submarines.

ROBERT JOHN COLEGROVE

Rochester, New York

Beaming in proud admiration of his hometown, the Lilac Capital of the World, Coley rode initially through Academy portals aboard a bus bound from NAPS. Punctuality could not be listed as one of his attributes, but a more cheerful member of the early risers did not exist. Thoroughly interested in the sports program, Bob stroked a mean starboard oar for twelve seasons of varsity crew. Unforgettable, however, was his locker door which boasted the pictures of the score of dolls which he escorted throughout his four year tour of duty here at USNA. As for the future, Bob definitely has his heart set on a career in Naval Aviation.



WILLIAM GLENN COUNSIL

Detroit, Michigan

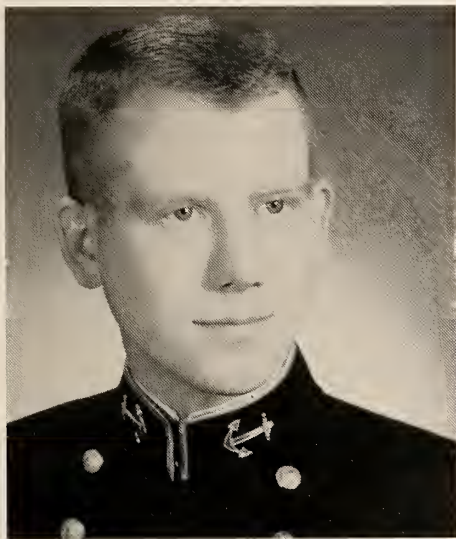
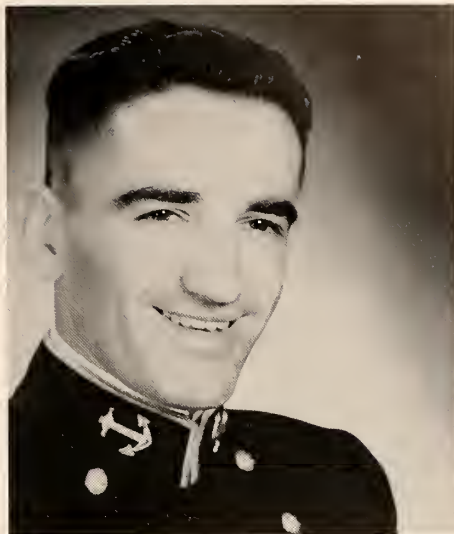
Bill has been an outstanding member of the Brigade since his arrival plebe year following a year at the University of Michigan. His academic ability was the envy of many of his less adept classmates and invaluable in aiding the underclasses. When not actively engaged in matters of a military nature, Bill could be counted on as a member of the illustrious flying squadron. His drags were always a credit to his standing as a midshipman and more than one of them was attracted by his pleasant personality. Bill will be a welcome member of any organization and a person to be relied upon.



WILLIAM DILLON CRAVER

Sulphur Springs, Texas

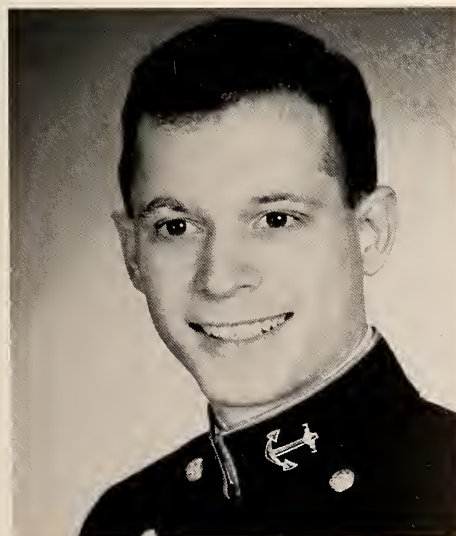
Dirty Dusty Dillon from "Big D," the Texas ambassador to Annapolis, entered the Academy via a year at Paris Junior College, a semester at Panola Junior College, and the Navy's "Sea Bees." Navy bought his books and sent him to school, and the boy from down south came through. His easy ways and friendly personality easily won his classmates' friendship. Since the facilities for coon hunting were inadequate at the Academy, Dusty turned to being Company Representative, Honor Representative, a member of the Italian Club, and a lady's man. One can easily see that with his ability he will be a definite asset to our Navy.



THOMAS GENE CURTIS

Detroit, Michigan

With trombone in tow, Tom left Detroit to reminisce of high school days in "Big D." Tom roughed second class summer leave in the mountain villages of Greece drinking resin-flavored wine. A staunch member of Bancroft's "Let's be Ivy" movement, Tom's other self, better known as Johnny Spanish, could always be expected to move us with his recollections of leave nights spent in Greenwich Village. Tom will be well remembered for his haunting passion for slim girls. His dead-pan may have won him many sympathizers, but his dry wit and humor carried us through many dreary moments at Navy and won him countless friends.



CARLOS ALFONSO de La GUARDIA

Panama City, Republic of Panama

Carlos came to the Naval Academy from his native Panama after a year of prep school in Langois, Oregon. He will be best remembered as one of the few whose sense of humor never failed. In the field of sports Carlos was an outstanding soccer player with the unerring ability to score the deciding goal. With girls Carlos proved he was a typical Latin, but only cared for one certain young miss. No matter where he goes Carlos is sure to get ahead, and to be successful in whatever he undertakes.



JOSEPH CHARLES DOBES

Cicero, Illinois

Joe is a mild mannered, good natured boy from the notorious city of Cicero, Illinois. He was one of the more brilliant members of our class, standing in the top five percent. Joe played an important part in many of the extracurricular activities at the Academy. He was on the Class Ring and Crest Committee, Trident, Drum and Bugle Corps, and attended the Science and Mathematics Seminar. Joe was also known as the tutor for the class of '60 in the Twenty-second Company. He is sure to go far in the field of his choice, Naval Aviation.



THOMAS EDMUND DOHERTY

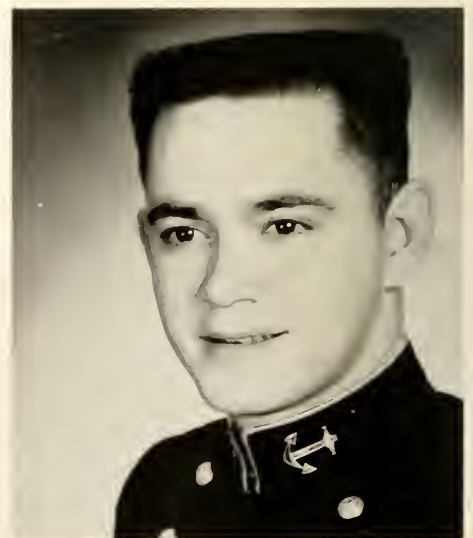
Brooklyn, New York

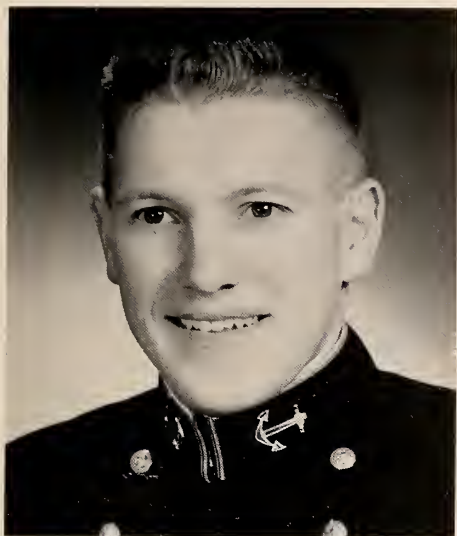
With a short delay at Columbian Prep, Doc came to USNA straight from high school. He can best be remembered for his phenomenal athletic ability. Playing Plebe and J.V. football were a small part of his sports career for he was the backbone of both the company fieldball and basketball teams. After athletics his favorite sport time was "playing the field" and could be seen each weekend with a different drag. Academics generally gave him little trouble, but the skinny department sometimes made him study more than usual. His future plans include Navy Line and there is no doubt that good sailing and calm seas will be with him always.

PABLO ESTEBAN DURAN

Panama City, Republic of Panama

Pablo, coming to the Academy via the Republic of Panama, has made himself well known throughout the Brigade during his stay here at the Academy. Panama has a fine representative in this Latin-American who will be an asset to his country we are sure. Pablo was an excellent swimmer and led his teammates to many victories while at the Academy. After graduation Pablo will return to Panama where he intends to marry and take graduate work in Maritime Law. After which he will be connected with Panama's merchant fleet which is among the largest of the world. We at the Academy only hope that our relations with Panama can be as pleasant as they have been with Pablo.





RICHARD DUANE EBER

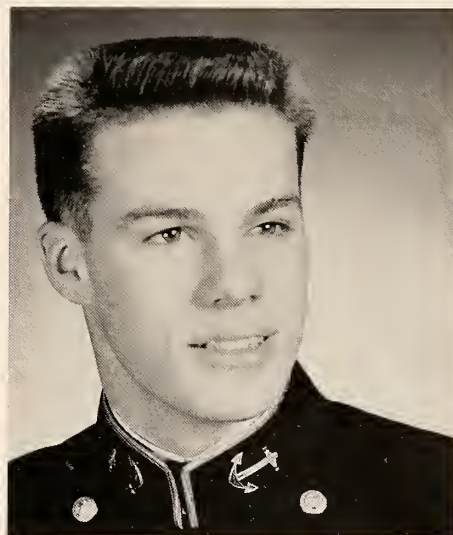
Detroit, Michigan

Dick arrived at the Naval Academy after working six months as a draftsman. He put his experience to good use in Marine Engineering and was always ahead of his class in drawing. During the last half of study hour Dick always found time to write a certain letter, even if a double weight quiz followed the next day. With the exception of a call to general quarters with the executive department second class year, Dick was the stalwart center of the sixth battalion football team, and from winter to spring he enjoyed hibernation.

JAMES TEIGEN EILERTSEN

Huntington Woods, Michigan

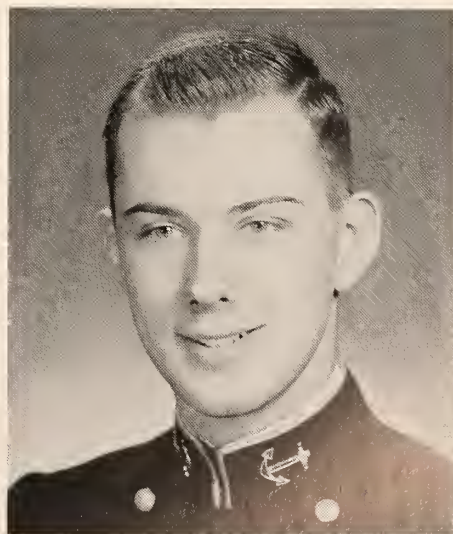
Jim had never seen salt water until he came to Navy . . . and judging from Youngster cruise, he wishes he had never seen it. Coming straight out of Royal Oak High School, he came to the Academy with a thirst for knowledge . . . working hard at every task which confronted him. Afternoons found him out for varsity sports, either on the cross-country course, on the basketball court, or running track but his evenings were usually spent playing bridge or writing letters. Every leave he headed straight for Detroit and those big parties up north. With his open heart and his ready smile, for him we confidently predict a career of purpose and accomplishment.

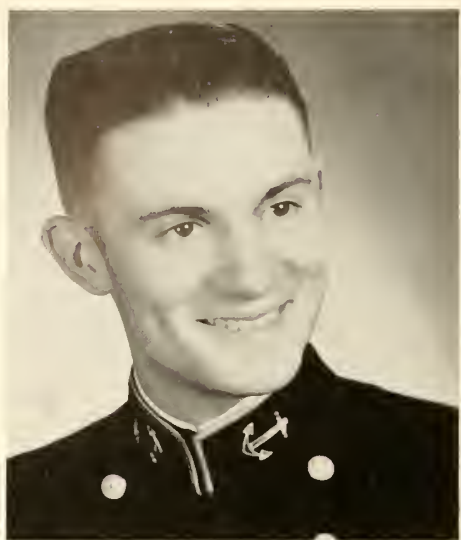


WILLIAM EUGENE ELLINGTON, JR.

Tooele, Utah

This tall Texan called Tooele, Utah, his home town. Bill left his levis and Stetson in the Bonneville Salt Flats to join us here at Navy. This aeronautical wizard could be found on most weekends with his unlimited supply of aeronautical magazines studying a new aspect of aviation. Being a chief proponent of the "longer beds for Bancroft" movement, Bill's real claim to fame was his ability to make the longest possible trip in the shortest possible time, motivated by his desire to be near his OAO. With his easygoing and casual attitude Bill settled down for a successful four-year tug of war with the system, making many friends among those on whom rubbed off his relaxing manner.





JACK HAMILTON FERGUSON

Tecumseh, Oklahoma

Fergy entered USNA after high school to become a Mark 60, Mod 2.50 midshipman. His frequent clashes with the academic departments did little to upset him, however, as uncanny good fortune seemed to rest on his shoulders. Summer cruises were the highlights of his stay here. During Youngster Cruise he decided Navy Line was not his first choice and that Brazil would be nice to return to. Second Class Summer increased his preference for the Marine Corps and Navy Air. Becoming "foot loose and fancy free" during youngster year, he soon began to find time to drag frequently. An amiable personality will be a benefit to him and the service which he proudly joins.

ROBERT AUGUSTUS FISHER

New York City, New York

Robert A. Fisher entered the Naval Academy from the state of New York. Born in Flushing, he was raised and educated in New York City and he entered the Academy directly from high school. Once at Navy, he concentrated not only on academics but extra-curricular activities as well. He was an officer in the Chess Club and was active in the French Club. Previous experience with a rifle was put to good use by Bob on Navy's rifle team. Bob's future plans include Naval Aviation and the "girl back home."

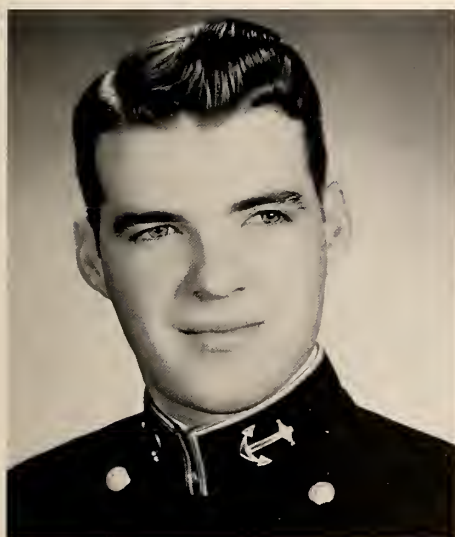
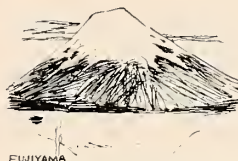


RAYMOND NAGLE FITZGERALD

West Hartford, Connecticut

After a year at the University of Vermont where he was a member of the ROTC, Fitz tired of playing games and decided that he wanted to see the real thing. So he checked in at Hotel Bancroft where he instantly felt at home. Although versatile in most sports, he was most active in battalion handball and company football. Being a whiz with the dollies, he sailed forth into a whirlpool of feminine affections at every liberty call. His Irish origin showed through in his fun loving personality and his ability to take a joke as well as play one. Fitz yearns for a place in the Marine green with wings.





VANCE HEWITT FRY

Chattanooga, Tennessee

Vance came to us from the hills of Tennessee after one year at Tennessee Polytechnic Institute and one quarter at Georgia Tech., where he was enrolled in electrical engineering. He likes to dance and in addition to attending many hops he served on the Brigade Hop Committee and the Ring Dance Committee. His sports included plebe wrestling and battalion football. Vance spent most of youngster year lying in the rack but still managed to achieve an outstanding academic record that year, as in all the others. After rooming with a Yankee for four years, Vance lost most of his southern accent and love for hillbilly music, but he is still a true rebel and plans on marrying a sweet southern belle after graduation.

ROBERT LOUIS FREEHILL

Melvin, Illinois

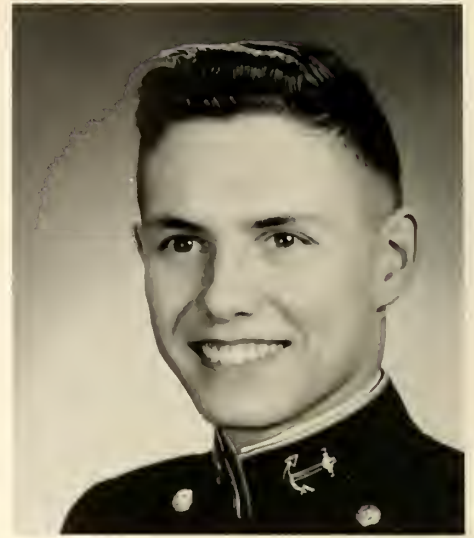
Bob is one of the youngest men in our class and came directly from the thriving metropolis of Melvin, Illinois. With a Jimmy Stewart smile, a good sense of humor and a consistently bright spirit, he is indispensable to any gathering whether at a party or on cruise. Bob was known never to be counted out of a game of bridge or pinochle; he never did like to study. Every weekend found Bob dragging some new good-looking girl whose name was one of many in his "little black book." Bob looks forward to a bachelor life—for a while—and a pair of highly cherished "wings of gold."



JOHN HARRISON FULTON

San Francisco, California

John hails from the far off Golden Gate metropolis, and although he's one of the youngest men in the company it has certainly had no adverse effect on his standings. He began to sweat when they hit 3.5. Plebe year he kept a crew shell in trim as coxswain. His spare time was divided among the Math Seminar, French Club, and playing polyglot. This language interest was well augmented by the congenial atmosphere of Sao Paulo on youngster cruise. John plans on going Navy Line upon graduation.



HEISEY ELLIOT GARDNER

Fayette City, Pennsylvania

Hice, a native of western Pennsylvania, attended Bullis School before coming to the Academy. He seems to have kept himself perpetually short of money by spending nearly every cent he had either on classical records or hi-fi equipment. As far as sports go, Hice has spent four years as an outstanding member of the lightweight crew squad. His humor has made the many hard workouts much easier for everyone on the squad. During plebe year he had the honor of being one of the eight who stroked the lightweight shell on to victory in the Freshman National Championship. This was the first time the feat had been accomplished by the Academy. Hice plans a career as a Naval Aviator.



LEWIS CHAPMAN GILLETT, JR.

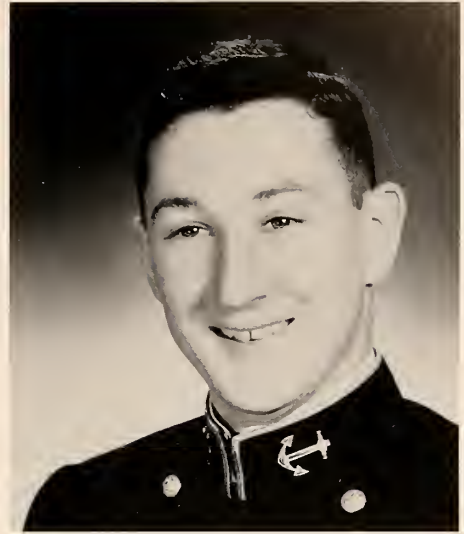
Hopkinton, Massachusetts

Lewis is a quiet likeable fellow, who can be considered a friend after only a brief acquaintance. He favored the athletic side of the curriculum, playing soccer for the last three years, and participating in wrestling and soccer in his plebe year. He's also been an important cog in the company fieldball team, during the off season. He isn't well known for his slashing at academics, but by hard work, Lew has compiled a good average for the four year course. We are sure that he will be on the top in his chosen field of Naval Aviation.

JAY TROY GRAFTON

Danville, California

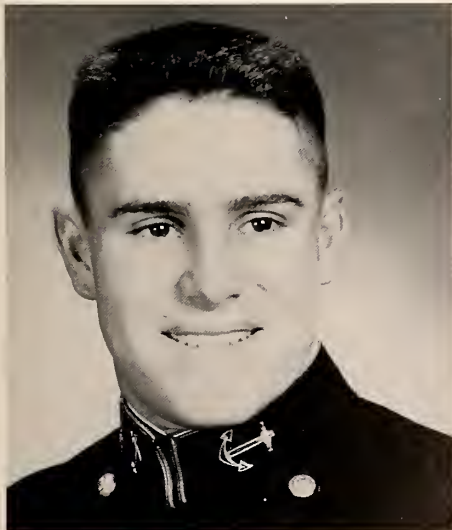
Jay T. came to the "School on the Severn" from the University of California at Berkeley. Since then he has devoted most of his time to sports—track during the winter and spring and battalion football in the fall. Many evenings found him either down in the concert band room or else doing work for the Public Relations Committee. For a time it appeared as though he might go into the Marine Corps, but after second class summer, he saw the light that gets all flyers and decided on Navy Air.



SAMUEL JAY GREENBERG

New York City, New York

Sam came to Navy from New York after a brief stop at the University of Wisconsin to get a taste of how the other half lives. He was always willing to lend a helping hand to anyone who asked, and could always be depended on as a friend in need. In addition he served well as a company **Lucky Bag** representative. He'll be remembered for his excellent taste in drags, as he was never seen with anything less than a beautiful girl. He was known as "The Ace" during Aviation Summer, and we all wish and are sure he'll have many "Happy Landings."



ROBERT HUNTER GRIDLEY

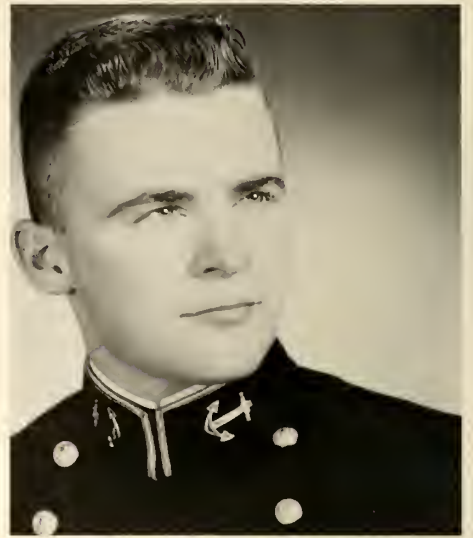
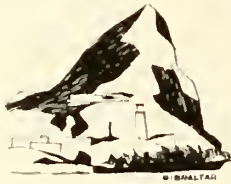
Wilmington, Delaware

Grid, just 5' 6" tall, is an outstanding athlete. He has lettered three times in both golf and 150-pound football. Well mannered and extremely well liked by all his classmates, he has served well as a midshipman striper within the Brigade. Grid is planning his future with Navy Air and we, his classmates, feel that he will go far. Good luck, Grid, we hope you find everything you are looking for.

JOHN MICHAEL HAGEN

Anoka, Minnesota

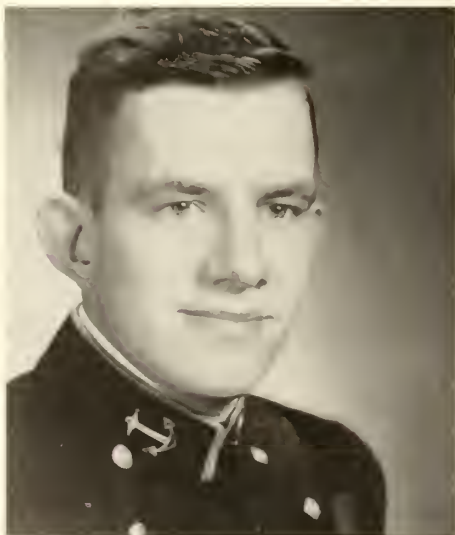
With a year of experience at the University of Minnesota behind him, this SAE came to Annapolis and, after having difficulty in starting a chapter, instantly adjusted to the system. Mike's variety of abilities and interests were an asset not only along academic lines but also in many other activities—Concert Band, Class Ring and Crest Committee, USNA Pistol Teams, The Drum and Bugle Corps, and intramurals. Of course there was always the 2.5 Bull problem. As everyone in the 24th Company knows, Mike had OAO troubles for nearly two years. However, his bulging address book will testify to his solution of the problem. As for his future, Mike always said, "Don't know exactly what I'll do, but I'll be wearing my Navy blue."



FREDERICK GIRVIN HALE

Grants Pass, Oregon

From the fleet where he was a third-class draftsman, Fred made his way to the Naval Academy. Always an ardent sports enthusiast, he could usually be found near the boxing ring or playing some company or battalion sport. Never one to cut, Freddie always found time to write letters to his good friends of the opposite sex. Fred's sense of humor, his desire and his ability to get along with everyone will provide Navy Air with an excellent officer upon graduation.



JON DAVID HARDEN

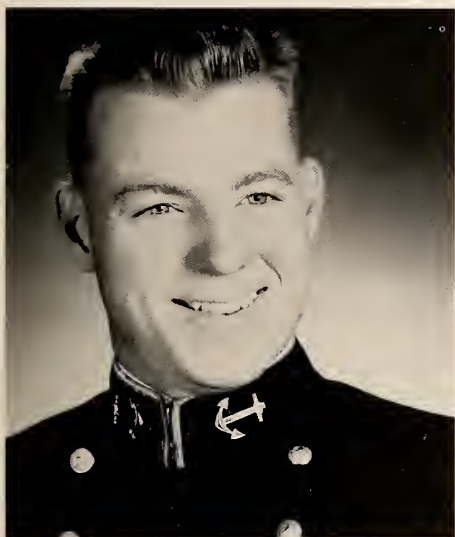
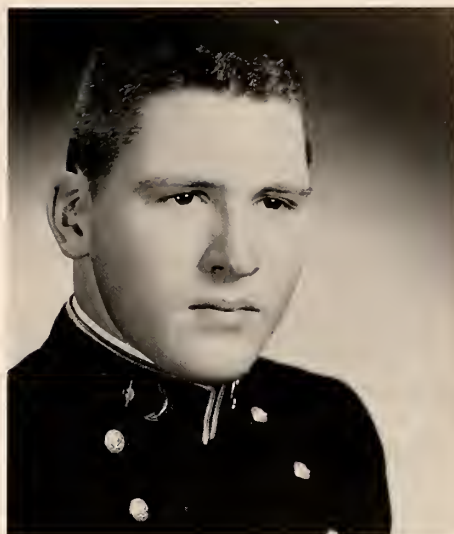
Forest Grove, Oregon

Jon David Harden came to us from a great many places, being a Navy Junior. Jon is one of those guys with an innocent face and a tremendous attraction for all the girls. As a member of the Brigade he has given his all. His athletic endeavors were not on the varsity field, but they were varsity in caliber. He could be seen out on the yawls on Saturdays, and in the chapel on Sundays exercising his vocal chords with the choir. Dave has been a friend and a companion to everyone with whom he came in contact.

FRANK SEWALL HAYES

Milwaukee, Wisconsin

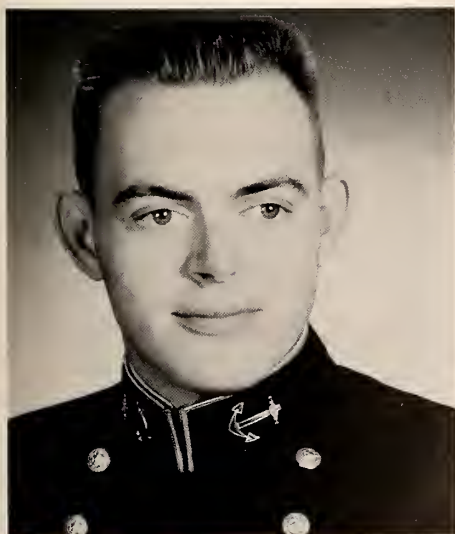
Frank, a native of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, is a big, affable fellow who is an avid, almost fanatical sports fan. As an A-1 student Frank could be depended on to have the skinny and steam problems done the day in advance. He always put out 100% whether it was playing football for the Sixth Battalion or doing a good turn for a friend, of which he had many. In Frank the Naval Academy is sending the Marine Corps a potential commandant.



MARSHALL LEE HEARD

Plattsburgh, New York

In four years at the Academy, Marsh has given freely of his time to company activities while also playing varsity squash. Anyone can recognize him by his general friendly nature and overwhelming attachment for sports cars. Marsh drove sports cars in competition before coming to Navy and by the way he races his around, you would think that he is still driving them. He has not only proven himself competent in sports cars, but also very definitely so in academics. No course has been too difficult for him, and no matter how deep in study he is always willing to give aid. These attributes should help him to go far in life.



HAROLD EDWARD HENNING

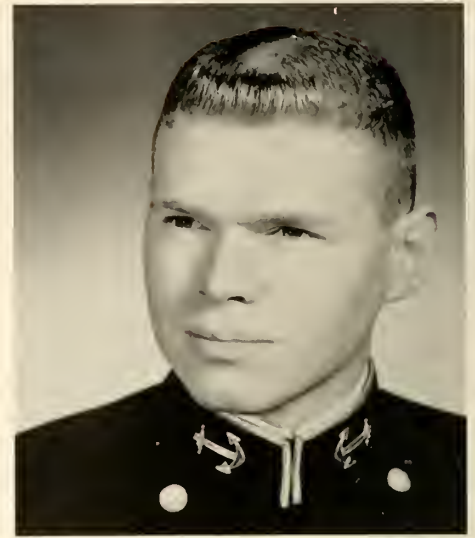
Abilene, Kansas

Probably the only man in the history of Navy who could smile when papped, "Harry" came to USNA after spending a year in the enlisted ranks of the U. S. Navy. Being a native Kansan, he naturally had to take a lot of kidding about the "Wild West," but his friendly character made it easy for him to endure. His active membership on the Reception Committee helped many visiting sports teams find their way around the Yard. Although studying took a lot of his free time he still managed to get in his favorite sport of sailing. Harry's easy-going manner won him many lasting friends here at Navy, and never let it be said that he let studies interfere with the important things in life.

DENNIS JOHN HICKEY IV

Davenport, Iowa

Dennis was born on the tenth of May in 1938 in St. Louis, Missouri, but he now calls Davenport, Iowa, his home. Before coming to dear old USNA, he attended high school in Davenport. At the Academy he professed to have no hobbies but women and always kept the mail stacks full with letters to the outside. A four year stint on the Reception Committee kept him in touch with our contemporaries on the other side of the wall. He plans to go Navy Line after graduation.



MICHAEL DANIEL HORNSBY

Austin, Texas

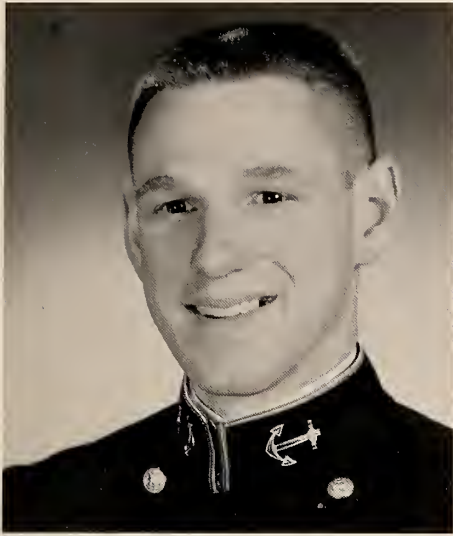
A southern gentleman, and very proud to hail from Texas, Mike entered the Naval Academy after graduation from McCallum High School in Austin. The academics were never much trouble for Mike, therefore, he had much free time for extracurricular activities. An outstanding golfer, he earned his letter on the varsity team for three years and had the satisfaction of defeating Army. Other interests included the Foreign Relations Club, Math Club, Boat Club, and for four years Mike was on the Trident Magazine staff and served as co-editor of the professional department of that publication. Pretty girls were an important outside interest of Mike's; he always had a pretty young lady for all occasions. In the way of after graduation plans, Mike seems to favor Marine Aviation.

TERRENCE CLARK HUBBARD

Groton, South Dakota

Terry, who hails from Groton, South Dakota, spent one year at Northern State Teachers College in South Dakota, where he majored in football and campus life, and minored in engineering. During his four years as a midshipman, "Hub" has found plenty of time for sports and student activities in addition to high grades. Plebe soccer, battalion track and football still left time for his services as battalion chairman of the Brigade Reception Committee and the Log staff. Actually, he admits that weekends come first in his choice of activities. Hub assures us that Navy life is quite different from his many years hunting deer and pheasant in the hills of Dakota, but still prefers Navy Line. No doubt his ambition and drive will lead to high success in the years to come.





FRANK MARTIN HUNT, JR.

Seneca, South Carolina

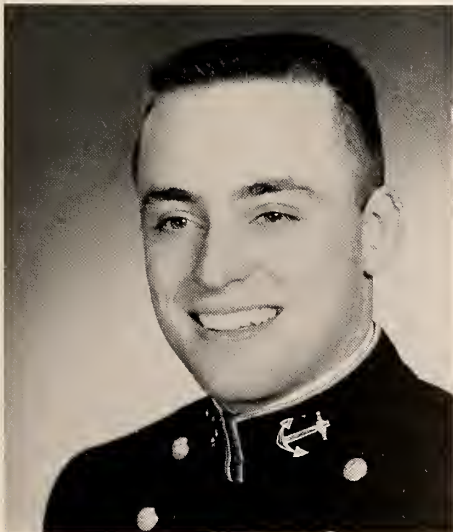
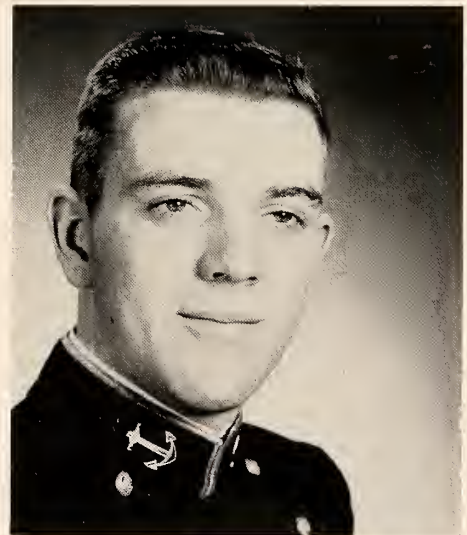
Frank came to the Naval Academy via two years at Clemson College. Born and raised in South Carolina he was one of the staunchest backers the South ever had at the Academy. Frank distinguished himself in academics, but always found time for extra-curricular activities and his hobby, hi-fidelity. He doesn't have his eye on any particular girl now, but he is known as a suave operator and will surely settle down before long. Everyone knows Frank has a great future before him and will be a credit to the Naval Academy wherever he goes.



WILLIAM THOMAS INDERLIED III

Wilmington, Delaware

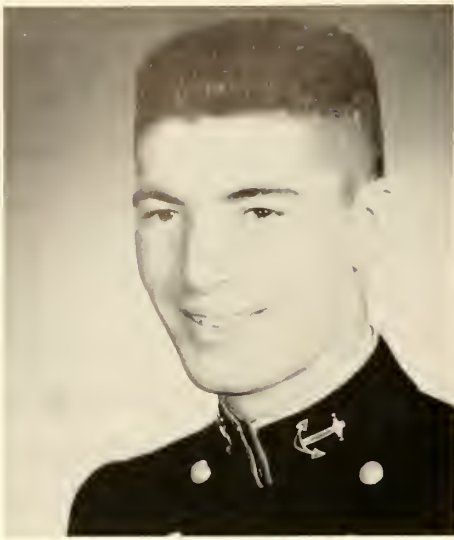
Tom came to the Naval Academy following a year of schooling at Severn Prep School. Since his high school days he has wanted to go to the Naval Academy. Tom hails from Wilmington, Delaware, one of our small neighboring states here by the shores of the Severn. He has been very active in sports, enjoying success in both varsity basketball and lacrosse in his three upperclass years. Tom has always joined in the lively activities during these four years, and his friendship has extended throughout the brigade. Upon graduating, Tom plans to further his service career in the sky at Pensacola under Naval Air Training.



CARL RICHARD INGEBRETSEN

Yonkers, New York

"Ingie," the smiling Marine, has always been more than somewhat enthusiastic about "the Corps." After prepping at Princeton, Parris Island, and NAPS Carl spent his time rallying up a pretty fair academic average in his years at the Academy, as well as obtaining a reputation as quite a swimmer. He was never seen without a big grin, and he missed exactly zero hops in his whole dragging career. With his solid ideas, wide smile and his legion of friends, "Ingie" will go on to the top in the Marine Corps.



GERALD MORGAN JOHNSON

Seattle, Washington

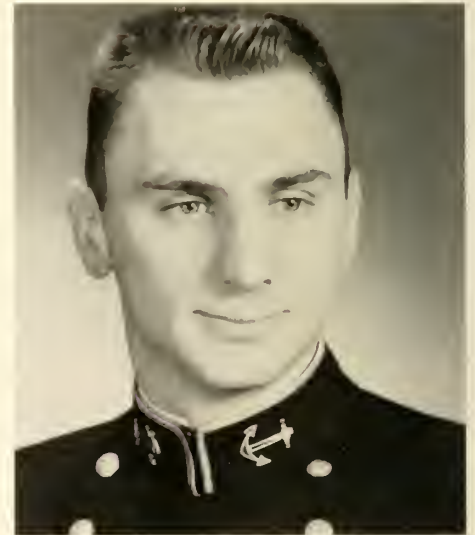
Jerry, an Army brat, came to Canoe U. from Seattle, Washington, via Sullivan's Prep School. He is a quiet fellow who never could be found without food in one hand or the other. At times we thought the Academic Department was going to sink him, but he managed to pull through with flying colors. His ramrod bearing and impeccable dress were noticed throughout the Brigade. Jerry worked hard to hold up the traditions of the Naval Academy. He will always be remembered by his classmates as a fine friend and will not go unnoticed by his future associates.



ANGELO NAPOLEON KARAMPELAS

Pocatello, Idaho

Born in the sunny clime of Modesto, California, Angi had lived in most of the states west of the Mississippi before coming to Navy from Pocatello, Idaho, via the University of Michigan. With his carefree manner, undaunted by plebe year, Angelo was an active member of the wine, women and song set; that is, as long as it was Greek wine, Greek women, and Greek songs. Angelo was chiefly noted for his overflowing enthusiasm which was an asset on the athletic field, in the academic departments, and in winning the respect and friendship of all those who knew him.



JOHN THEODORE KAZENSKI

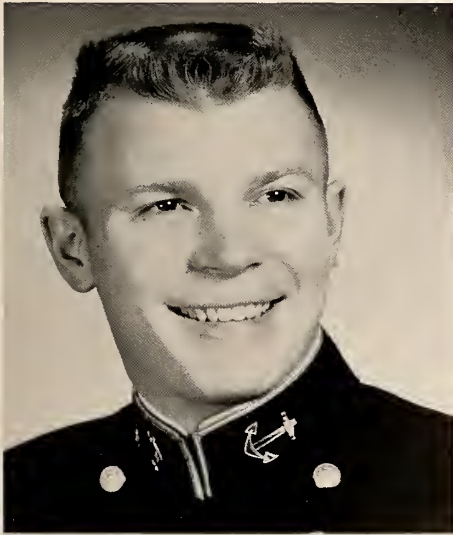
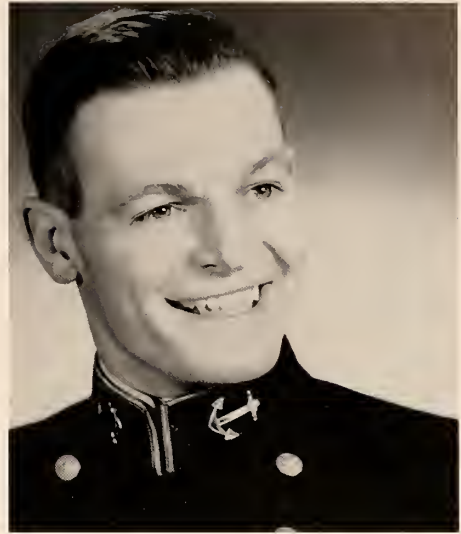
Jersey City, New Jersey

Twenty-three years have passed, since John Kazenski sneaked into Jersey City, New Jersey, just a day too early to become a Christmas present. Ski joined the Navy in 1954 and reported to the United States Naval Training Center at Bainbridge, Maryland. Upon completion of basic training he attended the United States Naval School of Music in Washington, D. C. His chance to advance from rate to rank came in August 1955 when he entered the Naval Academy Preparatory School. He has made a musician's name for himself at the Academy participating in the Drum and Bugle Corps, Midshipman Concert Band and the NA-10. Ski's preference—Navy Line.

GENE PAUL KESLER

Salisbury, North Carolina

Gene came to Navy after spending a year at North Carolina State and found things quite different here at USNA. Always ready with a smile, Gene was as likeable as they come, as long as he was not losing a few pounds for his antics on a wrestling mat. He could always be found with one hand in a cribbage game and the other one on his pipe. Not one to give up easily or without a good battle, Gene will be a welcome addition to Navy Air.



CHARLES ROY KIGER

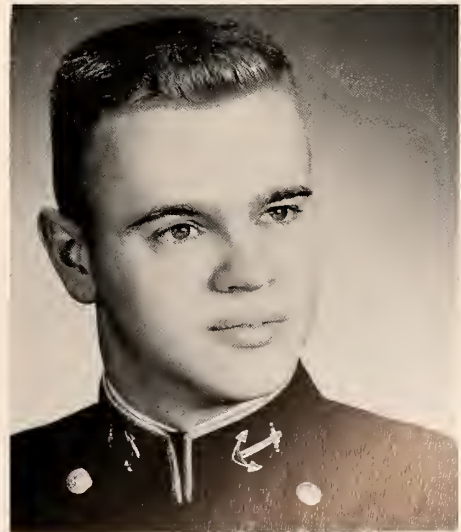
Washington, Kansas

Chuck came to us from the plains of Kansas and brought along some of that easygoing Mid-Western philosophy. After graduating from high school, he attended Columbian Prep before entering the Academy. Chuck loaned his voice to the Antiphonal Choir for four years and his brawn to the 150-pound football squad for three years. As a boxer he also traded punches with the best in the Brigade for three years. Chuck studied no more than necessary, which left him plenty of time to break the hearts of many young girls in the area. Chuck also had little trouble becoming one of the more popular men in the Brigade, and the silent service will certainly be the one to benefit.

RONALD LEE KOONTZ

Aspers, Pennsylvania

Ronnie came to Annapolis from the Pennsylvania Dutch settlements north of Gettysburg, in Adams County. Ronnie was an outstanding member of his high school class, the class president and football captain. His athletic abilities brought him to the attention of a Navy scout, and he was recruited for Crabtown-on-the-bay. From the beginning Ronnie had to hit the books a little harder than many of his classmates, and the determination he displayed will serve him well in the fleet. The Academy gave Ronnie his first contact with military life, and he should prove to be an asset to whatever phase of that life he chooses. His natural ability in sports and his friendliness have earned him a great number of friends who will not forget him and their four years on the banks of the Severn.



ELMER MONROE KOPP

Hanover, Pennsylvania

Elmer came to the Academy after a year in the Navy, during which time he studied at the Naval Academy Preparatory School. He calls Hanover his home town. There he won four letters in football and during his senior year he was elected captain of the Eichelberger High School football team. Elmo was always one of those people who never ran out of friends, because he was always making new ones. A career in Navy Air upon graduation and a bachelor's penthouse apartment upon retirement are this young man's goals. Certainly a credit to his class, he will be always remembered by his classmates.



AXEL MARTIN LARSEN, JR.

Syracuse, New York

Easy going with a quiet personality, Skip made his way to the Academy via Admiral Farragut Academy. He claims Syracuse as his hometown, and for good reason; those trips back there always meant something big brewing. While on these wonderful leaves, Skip could be found skiing or participating in a boat race. Skip, who is an ardent Air Force jet jockey, believes that the best machine in the world is a high flying jet.

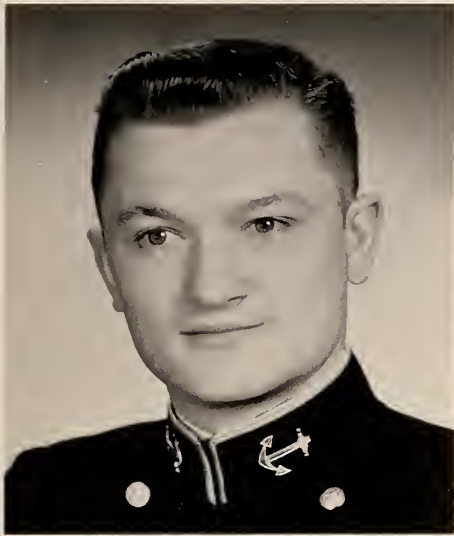


JOSEPH FRANCIS LAW

Camden, New Jersey

Joe arrived upon the sacred shores of the Academy after a year in the fleet. His cheerful attitude could certainly be attributed to the fact that he rarely missed a weekend of dragging 'his one and only.' As far as studies were concerned, Joe found very little difficulty in making the arrows point up. In the field of athletics he could always be counted on to give an excellent performance. Upon graduation, Joe is looking forward to a career in the Navy, following in the footsteps of his father.

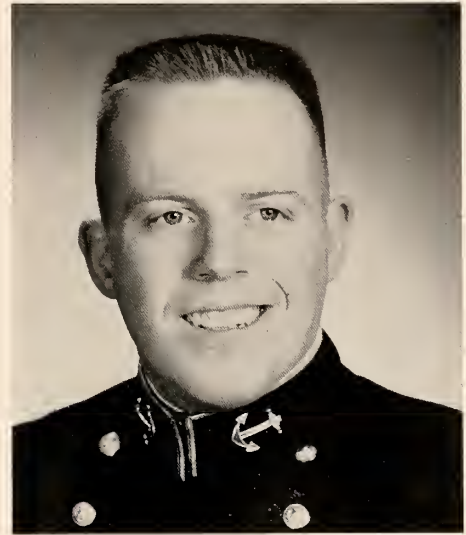




HENRY ANTHONY LAWINSKI

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

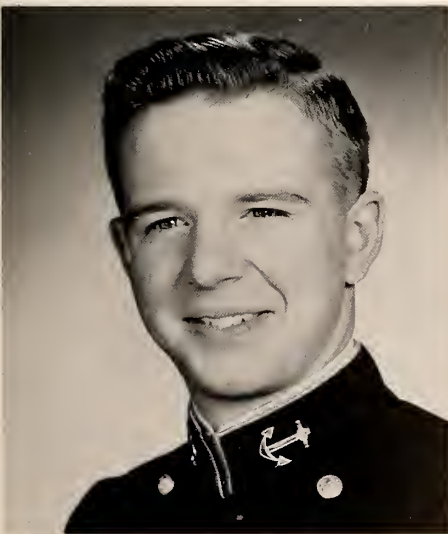
Henny, as he is known to everyone, is now beginning his career as a Naval Aviator. However, the Navy way of life is nothing new to him. After graduation from Roxborough High of Philadelphia, he enlisted in the regular Navy, and following a short tenure at NAPS, he entered into these hallowed halls. Both varsity wrestling and 150-pound football answered his call to athletics. His outstanding achievement, perhaps, was his election to the presidency of the class of 1960. Although the academics proved to be a struggle at times, his hard and diligent efforts afforded him to come through with flying colors.



ROGER WILLIAM LLOYD

Harrisburg, Pennsylvania

Bill came to the Academy via two years at George Washington University and a year with the Navy in which he attended the Naval Academy Prep School. Being a true Pennsylvanian, he has made his mark on the Navy gridiron playing on the plebe team and on the varsity 150-pound team. Having little trouble with academics, he has been able to give many of his classmates a helping hand in this department. Bill's outstanding sense of humor and practical jokes have made him many friends throughout the Brigade. Plans upon graduation include marriage to his OAO and Marine Air.



KENNETH WILDER LOVELAND

Honolulu, Hawaii

Coming to our fair factory from the University of Alaska, Ken found little difficulty adjusting to Navy life and won many friends with his keen sense of humor and readiness to help his classmates. After surviving the rigors of plebe year the following years presented virtually no obstacles to Ken who always found time for a quick bridge game or a cat-nap between classes. Although Ken tried to keep the breweries in business while at the University of Alaska, after two years at the Academy he finally whipped himself back into condition revealing his hidden prowess on the 150-pound football team as center and defensive linebacker. Following in his father's footsteps, Ken intends to go Navy Line.



GEORGE MAHARADZE MARR

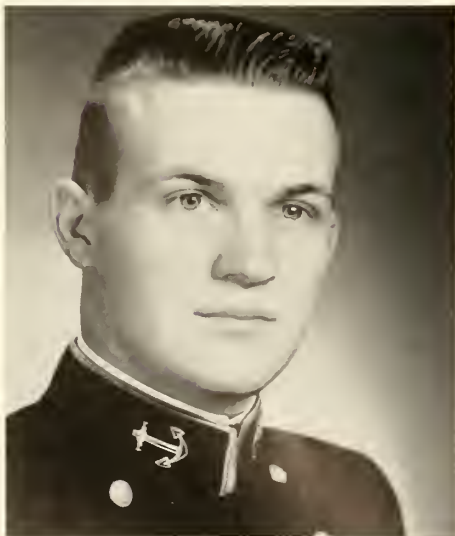
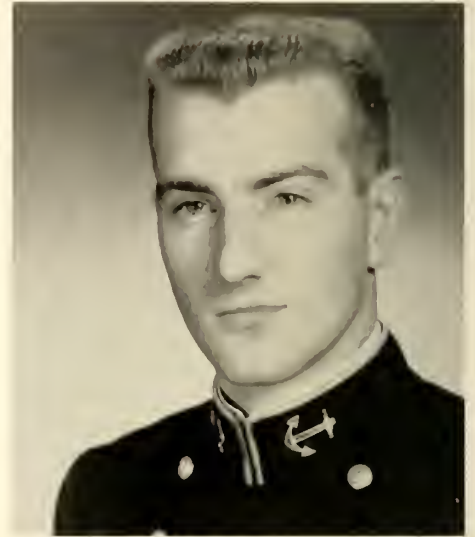
Northport, New York

George came to USNA from Northport, New York. During the three years that passed between high school graduation and plebe summer, George attended Colorado A&M and then entered the Navy for one and a half years. Not many people are able to approach a 4.0 average in Dago, but George managed a 4.0 average in Russian his youngster year. The YP squadron was promoted as a division of the boat club, and George, a loyal "stink potter," immediately joined the squadron. During his few free minutes, he could be found either in the YP's engine room or in the pilot house. After graduation, George plans to go Navy Line.

JOHN ANTHONY MARTIN

Mullens, West Virginia

Tony, the "what me worry" type, never believed he was coming to the Academy until he had actually arrived. He had spent three months in NAPS in a "self-study" (pocket novel study) course as a "breather" after ET school at Great Lakes. Once he had physical proof of his status as a mid, he immediately began to develop techniques for beating the system, which was his favorite pastime. After getting into a few close scrapes due to his bad memory, (he invited more girls per weekend than he could diplomatically or safely handle), he picked the "apple of his eye" to wear his coveted class crest. Then he settled down to do battle with the Academic and Executive Departments.



ROBERT EARL McAFEE

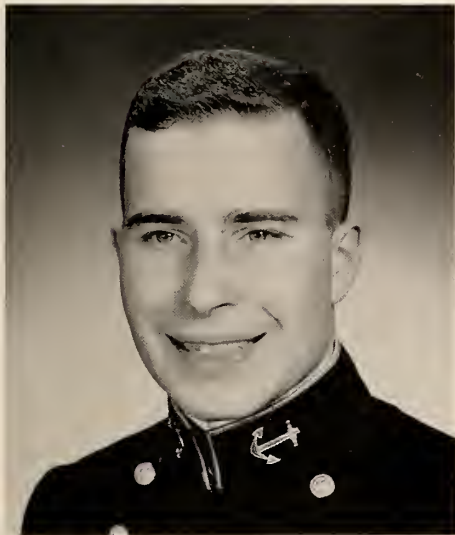
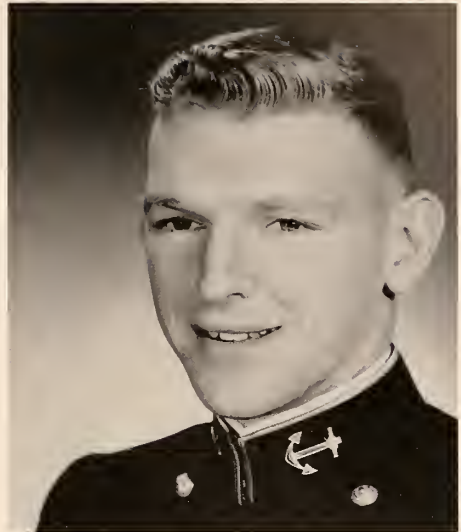
Kirkwood, New Jersey

Bob, a southerner from New Jersey, came to the Naval Academy after a year at Penn. His ROTC days gave him all the qualifications of the "unsquared-away" plebe. The class of '57, however, seemed most receptive to Bob's repertoire of carry-on questions on naval history. But in addition to his jump on first class Bull, Bob was also known as bowman on the lightweight crew team. According to Bob they almost found the source of the Severn River some of those nights. Mac's only problem with academics were those of his classmates. Should Bob's success in the Navy even approach the fine record he achieved as a Midshipman, he will have no problems ahead.

TED McCLANAHAN

Kettering, Ohio

Ted is mild mannered, easy to get along with, and a true friend in every sense of the word. Academics was never a problem for Ted and he always had plenty of time for sports. He was also a great competitor besides being a natural athlete. He was a "standout" on the Sixth Battalion football and the Twenty-third Company football and basketball teams for four years. Being a native of Ohio, Ted always defended the "Buckeye State" and the Mid-West in any argument. He is easily satisfied and very seldom he has let something get him down. The future for Ted lies in Naval Aviation. He plans to become a "jet-jockey" after aviation training at Pensacola.



RALPH GORDEN McCLARREN

Bryn Athyn, Pennsylvania

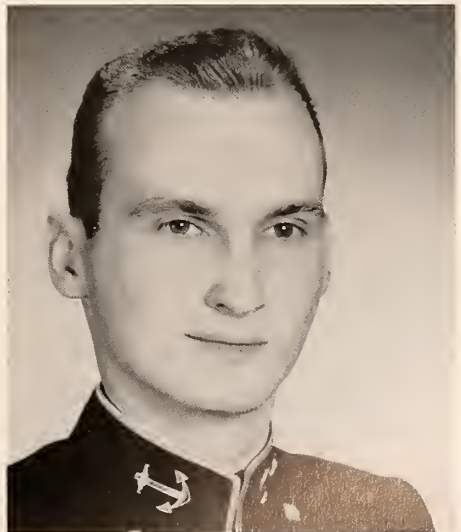
When Mac came to the sunny shores of the Severn four years ago, he brought with him an excellent background and his own version of the English language. Unfortunately this conflicted with the standards set up by the steam department. Due to their effort, he became known as the Academy's first illiterate star man. When Mac wasn't wrestling with the dictionary he played an active part on the Varsity and Battalion wrestling squads. Having an interest in sailing, Mac spent his spring afternoons on the Severn with the company sailing team. His fame was made the day he joined the sea gulls on top of a dolphin only to be toppled from his perch into the murky waters by a knockabout.



THOMAS WESLEY McCLURE

Seal Beach, California

Tommy came to Navy Tech from Huntington Beach Union High School in California. After six months in the Marine Reserves, "Tiger" was not only vicious at the tables as a plebe but was also in the coxswain seat of a lightweight crew shell during his four years here. Aside from reading an occasional book or studying, Tommy found time to serve as Company Log representative. He could always be found taking an active interest in the many Navy sports contests. Graduation will find Tommy fully prepared to make a good officer in the fleet.



JAMES MICHAEL McCONNELL

Monterey Park, California

The best thing anyone can say about anybody is, "He is a great friend." With his ability to give and take a joke and consideration for others, Jim will go out of his way for anyone who needs his help. Although Jim is filled with plenty of that "grey matter"—he sneakily occupies the Supt's List—he is also an all-around athlete. "Jimbo," a native of California, is always ready to admit that his homeland is God's gift to the USA. Jim's favorite pastime is just barely making formation. He has an intense dislike for wasting time standing in ranks before the late bell rings. It is an incredible fact that he has only been late twice. Jim plans the submarine service as his choice in the Navy.



JOHN MICHAEL McNABB

Midlothian, Virginia

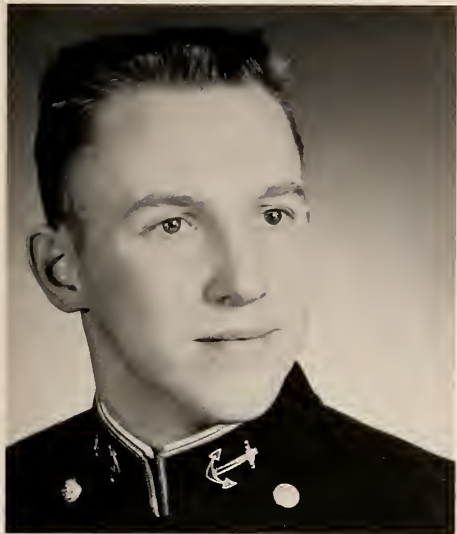
This pleasant Mid came to USNA from the fleet and NAPS where he excelled in the intricacies of Navy life. He was quick to establish himself as one who was always ready to give a classmate a helping hand and a friendly word of encouragement. "Mack" amazed the world with his uncanny ability to pull his classmates out of a glum mood—yes, a goodwill ambassador of the highest order. As a truly sincere guy with gals, a veritable multitude of them, "Mack" spent many moments writing noble epistles. With the realization of his dreams, you will see him screaming overhead in a Navy jet.

THOMAS ALFRED MEINICKE

Phoenix, Arizona

Having spent most of his life in the Black Hills of South Dakota, Tom was forced to give up his sheepskin coat when his family moved to Phoenix, Arizona, at the beginning of his second class year. His biggest problem, certainly not academics, was finding room in his locker for another 8 by 10 of his OAO. Tom didn't spend all of his time thinking about his sweet miss, just most of it; he unofficially holds the Brigade title for the most letters from a single gal. His ability to make quick and intelligent decisions will assure him of a successful career.





MICHAEL THOMAS MIDAS

Lansford, Pennsylvania

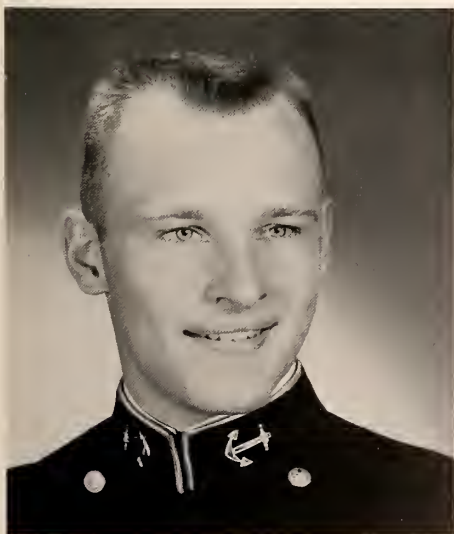
Mike, a fair-eyed, red-haired lad from Lansford, Pennsylvania, joined the Brigade after serving fifteen months in the regular Navy. During his high school days, he lettered in football, basketball, and track, and previous to his fleet appointment, he continued his athletic pursuits at NAPS. Here at USNA he has played four years of Navy football. Mike's achievements do not stop at athletics; he was elected treasurer of the class of 1960 and was constantly pushing the Superintendent's List. He is an avid "dry-fly" fisherman and in his spare time he loves to tinkle the ivories. Being a confirmed tin-can man, his motto could well be "Navy Line is mighty fine."



ALLAN WALTER MURRAY

Glencoe, Illinois

Al came to Navy after two years at the University of Illinois where he relinquished a USAF commission to join the regular Navy and subsequently NAPS. He adopted chess as his main varsity endeavor, being able to conquer all comers without the usual strain and concentration that goes with most chess players. Al never found the studies to be really very difficult and always had time to devote to his favorite pastimes of shooting the breeze and letting off excess steam in a handball court. He had an intense pride in his personal appearance and, one way or another, injected this same pride into others. Al always put his heart into his work and gained the respect and admiration of all who met him.



JAMES JOSEPH NEAL

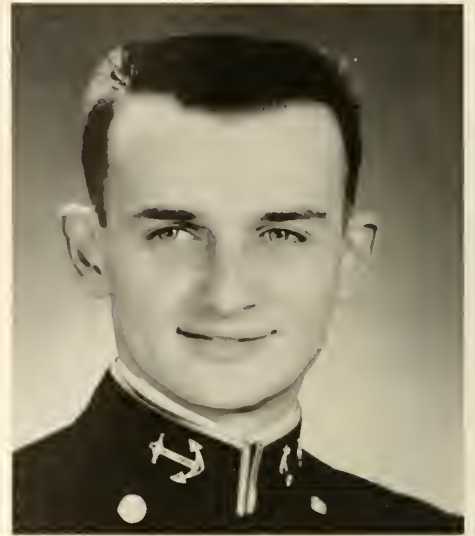
Huntington Park, California

Jim came to us from California, after a year in the relaxed collegiate atmosphere of UCLA, to become a Marine officer. A good all-around athlete, Jim found it difficult to choose a particular sport at Navy, but each season found him active in some varsity activity. His studies and numerous scrimmages with the fair sex have kept him busy these past four years here. With Quantico and possibly Pensacola ahead of him, the Corps will find Jim as fine an officer as we found him a friend.

WARD JAMES O'BRIEN

Aurora, Illinois

Arriving at USNA after graduating from Marmion Military Academy, Aurora, Illinois, Ward quickly became well liked for his friendliness and gentlemanly attitude. This does not mean he was not athletically inclined. On the contrary, the Irishman was Navy's number one diver on the swimming team for three consecutive years, taking second place in the Eastern Intercollegiate diving competition his youngster year. Also, during the off season, Ward could be found very actively engaged in gymnastics and tennis. Ward's intelligence, attitude, and physical abilities will make him a welcome addition to the Naval Aviators of the Fleet.



CHARLES STAFFORD PARKER

Baton Rouge, Louisiana

Chuck came to the Academy from Baton Rouge High School in Louisiana, where he played varsity baseball. He spent the next four years of his life playing baseball at USNA, so it seems that he was a rather devoted baseball player. He also loved football, playing two years of battalion ball and in his second class year, playing 150-pound football. Chuck enjoyed his academics as much as the next guy, although his favorite subject was 'les femmes.' Chuck, being a very easy going fellow, made new friends in no time flat. With graduation past Chuck is looking forward to his first assignment in Navy Line. If everything works out as he hopes, he will continue his career in subs. No matter what Chuck ends up doing, we all know that he will make a success of himself.

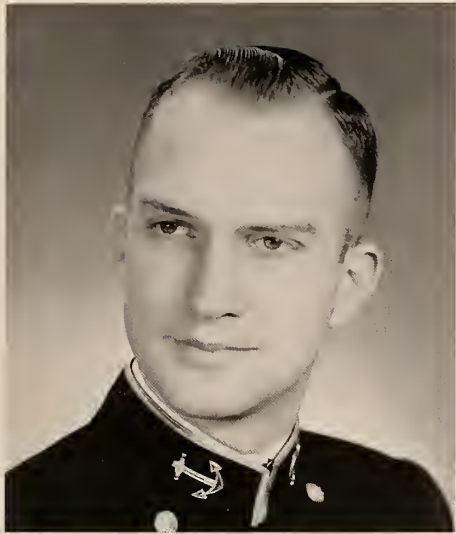


NEAL GORDON PARKER

Decatur, Alabama

Stepping out of the black shoe Navy with the gouge on service ways, Neal came to Mother Bancroft aspiring to be a jet-jockey. Forever bristling to the tune of "Marching through Georgia," this Alabama crew coxswain spirited many Navy lightweight shells to victory with his wit, humor, and southern drawl. Neal's talents in showmanship also brought him to the stage in several Musical Club Shows. Always to be remembered by his classmates and many distressed members of the fourth class, Naval Aviation can well be proud to welcome him aboard.

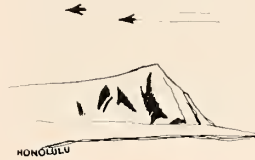




HAROLD ANTHONY PETERSON

Camden, Arkansas

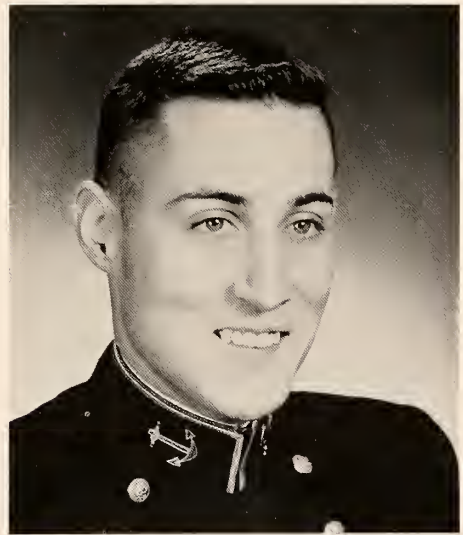
Pete, a true southern gentleman, calls that fine southern state of Arkansas home. He hails from Camden where he was an outstanding halfback during his high school days at Fairview High School. Prior to entering Annapolis, Pete attended Southern State College in Magnolia, Arkansas, where, as a freshman, he played varsity baseball. Here at the Academy Pete has been a spark plug on his company's football and softball teams. He has also been seen around campus dragging many nice young ladies. After graduation Pete would like to fly with Uncle Sam's finest.



JAMES WILLIAM PHILBRICK, JR.

Brookline, Massachusetts

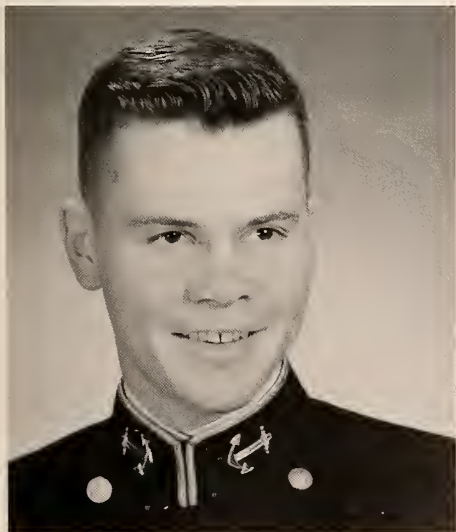
Jim, a true son of New England, came to us from Boston via a four year tour at Andover. None of that Navy Air or Marine green for this Boston salt. His love was under the sea and accordingly he chose the submarine forces for his career. While at the Academy he sang in the Antiphonal Choir and displayed his physical prowess on the battalion lacrosse teams. Into mischief at every turn, Jim could be counted on to successfully accomplish any prank. His studies presented no problem and have given him an excellent background for an enviable career.



PAUL HAMILTON PLOEGER III

Darien, Georgia

Paul came to the Naval Academy from Darien, Georgia, after spending a year of preparation at Marion Military Institute in Marion, Alabama, following his graduation from Glynn Academy, Brunswick, Georgia, in 1955. Paul adapted himself quickly to the ways of the Academy and became one of the outstanding men in his class and his company, always maintaining an excellent military appearance and displaying leadership and officer-like qualities constantly. Always an outstanding golfer, Paul helped the battalion win two consecutive golf championships and was a member of an outstanding plebe golf team before becoming a regular member and winner on the varsity golf team for his final three years. Planning to be a Naval Aviator, Paul will undoubtedly prove to be an outstanding officer in every way.





WILLIAM LLEWELLYN POWELL, JR.

Dallas, Texas

The "Old Man" of the company, Lew came to Severn Seminary by the way of Southern Methodist University and the Fleet. Lew was fortunate in that he had no trouble with academics, thus, he was able to devote much of his time to the rack with extracurricular activities running a close second. His love for sailing was also his chief interest sportwise and he took in every phase of that activity from dinghies to ocean racing. A potential career officer, his quick wit and optimistic outlook on life indicate a successful future.



BYRON LIPPINCOTT POWERS, JR.

Salem, New Jersey

Bud's home is in Salem, a small town in south Jersey. Bud started his battle with the sea early in his last year of high school and one year of postgraduate work at Admiral Farragut Academy in Tom's River, New Jersey. While at the trade school on the Severn, Bud elected 'bridge' as his major and chose such elementary subjects as math and skinny as minors. He was usually seen taking advantage of the privileges granted to those on the Superintendent's List when the weekends rolled around. His afternoons were spent playing golf or squash. Bud is sure to be a success in whatever he does and we know he will be welcomed wherever the future finds him.



JAMES THOMAS PRATHER

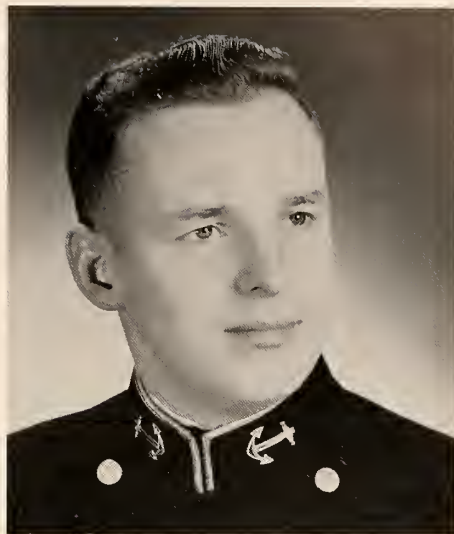
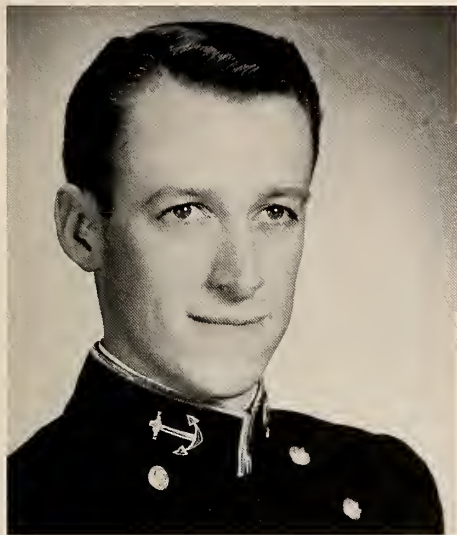
Kansas City, Kansas

Jim came to Canoe U. from high school in Kansas City where he has lived all his life. As a Plebe Jim won a letter in crew and has since participated in intramural golf, basketball, and squash. Quite a congenial fellow, he was well liked by all who knew him. Jim hopes to go into the submarine service after spending a year in the "tin can" Navy. He will be a capable and enthusiastic addition to the fleet.

GEORGE JOSEPH PREBOLA

Millville, New Jersey

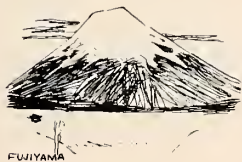
George came to Canoe U. after a year at St. Francis Prep and a year at Colorado University. A native of New Jersey, George kept the tradition of New Jersey football players by playing four years on the plebe and 150-pound football teams. George ran a close race with the academic department, but always kept a step ahead. Good humored, easy to know, and always a hard worker, George never let women interfere with studies or football. Navy Line will acquire a good man with a ready smile in June of 1960.



JOHN ROBERT PRESLEY

Tyler, Texas

Bob is the lean man from Texas, who brought to USNA the fine personality that makes knowing him a worthwhile experience. "Elvis," as he is better known, has shown to all his versatility in sports and in music. Any typical sports season would find him a mainstay in company soccer, softball, or volleyball. On a Sunday morning in chapel his voice could well be distinguished in the Antiphonal Choir. At almost any dance that featured the NA-10, the golden tone of Bob's alto-sax would carry a melody and inspiration to the whirling dancers. Navy Line is Bob's line, and in that, the Navy will receive one of the best to step from the ranks of the Army Reserves, of which he was a member for two years in an artillery division.



DAVID ANTHONY QUINLAN

Norwich, Connecticut

David Anthony Quinlan, Dave, or more often referred to by one of those lovable adjectives associated with advocates of the Marine Corps, hails from Norwich, Connecticut. It was here Dave completed his very successful high school career. Entering the Academy directly from high school, this young Marine aspirant soon acquired the acclaim of his classmates by his versatility and affable personality. For the last four years Dave has been a stalwart on the Sixth Battalion football team and contributed much to its success. Besides sports, he has a real love for reading about his favorite subject, the history of World War II. Now as Dave steps out into the fleet, there can be no doubt that here is a man who will surely prove himself worthy of the service and his alma mater.





EDWARD ARTHUR RANSOM

Washington, D. C.

Ed came to the "old grey walls" after a year of college and a brief stint in the Navy. An interest in photography led to work on the staffs of the **Log** and **Lucky Bag**. After spending youngster year "alpha" studying Goren, Ed was selected to do postgraduate work by the Academic Board—prior to graduation. He would still like to meet the famous "man on the street" to whom youngster math was so evident. Ed's interests included battalion football where he played tackling dummy. His outside interests were dominated by a pretty young airline stewardess.



RONALD MALCOME REESE

Columbia, South Carolina

Ron came to Navy from high school with enthusiasm and interest. He soon picked up two nicknames, Road runner (pronounced Rood Runn-nerr) and Univac I. He was called Road Runner because of interest in track, and Univac I because of his academic achievements. Ron consistently stood high in his class. This success was due to his flexible mind, careful organization and prudent use of time. His positive attitude did not go unnoticed, for Ron got his share of stripes and corresponding position in the striper organization. Univac I will always be remembered for his willingness to help classmates who were lost in the academic storm.



JOHN JOSEPH REILLY, JR.

Brooklyn, New York

Hailing from Brooklyn, New York, Jack started his higher education at Brooklyn College. After much deliberation and many tears he finally made the big switch to USNA. His congenial smile and witty comments were always present in company sports and Reception Committee activities. During liberty hours and free time Jack could always be found in one of Brooklyn's gayer spots or plotting a scheme that would get him there. Jack's future plans are undecided but flying looks mighty good to him.

ROBERT ROSS RENNER

Baldwin, New York

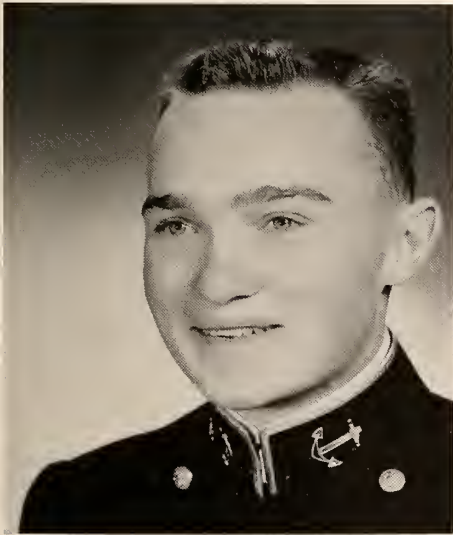
Bob, a formidable sized fellow from Baldwin, New York, sports the biggest friendliest grin you've ever seen. Bob's got an easy humor that he carries into everything that he does. Varsity football, fieldball, and basketball all have a bright side for Bob. He can afford to see the bright side because he is blessed with terrific coordination, athletic ability, and a sharp mind. He picks up good grades or a football like they were made for him. His coordination shows up well when he dances, which is inevitably with a certain lovely New York model. Bob is sure to get along well everywhere that he goes.



BERNARD FRANKLIN ROEDER, JR.

Coronado, California

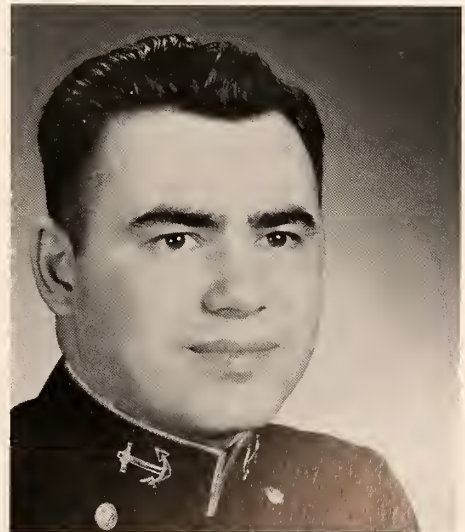
Bernie, who came to the Academy from Boyden Prep in San Diego, has let his Navy life take hold. Being a Navy junior, he religiously prefers Navy Line, and offers a very good argument to any who differ. He was active in the French Club and Newman Club; also a good sailor with the Boat Club. His is a good record in intramurals. For four years he brought in many points for battalion handball and company softball. He played three years of good touch football for the company, and plebe year he had a fist in the ring with the brigade boxers. Navy Line is getting a fine officer in Bernie Roeder.



ROBERT CHARLES ROHR

Glendale, New York

"What sport shall I play this season—soccer, lacrosse, or bowling? Say, anyone want some cookies?" When varsity bowling comes to the Academy it can be said that Bob did more than his share to get it started. He also devoted considerable time to the Brigade Activities Committee and the Public Relations Committee as an announcer. A happy go lucky atmosphere and a strong determination not to sweat the program came with him from his home in Glendale, New York. For the future, Bob plans a career with the fleet.

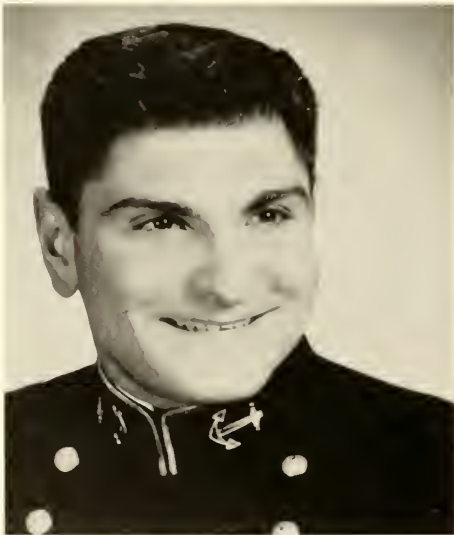
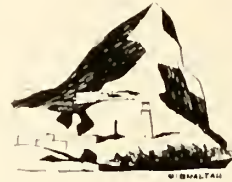




GEORGE CLINTON ROSS

Mt. Vernon, Illinois

A year at the University of South Carolina and two years in the Navy prepared George for his life at Navy Tech. Always pursued by the academic departments, he still had time for four years of intramural football. His spare time was filled with attentions from his OAO, when he wasn't in the rack. His interests lean toward the Marine Corps, however, circumstances seem to indicate a career in the Supply Corps. His infectious laugh and easy going personality make George a welcome member at any party and will make him a success at any venture.



JOHN JOSEPH SANTUCCI

Camden, New Jersey

Jack came to Navy Tech from Camden, New Jersey, where he lettered three years in football and was named to the all-state team his Senior year. At Navy, he was the standout fullback on the Plebe team. Coaching the Sixth Battalion Gridders and company softball and fieldball took most of Jack's afternoons during his upperclass years. During the long evenings of the Dark Ages, Jack liked most to listen to his hi-fi record collection. Since aggressiveness and drive are Jack's most prominent characteristics, it is no surprise that he will enter the Marine Corps upon graduation.

KENNETH DAVIS SAVAGE

Monroe, Louisiana

"K. D." is truly a rebel at heart. A Navy Junior, his four years here at the Academy have been the longest he has ever spent in any one place. Not having spent enough time in one high school to engage in sports, K. D. didn't have the experience to participate in varsity sports at the Academy. Seldom, however, did he miss a home engagement in any sport. Always ready with a smile and cheerful thought, K. D. was a pleasant addition to any bull session. Dedicated to a naval career, K. D. will be a real asset to any part of the Navy he serves with.



DONALD LEO SCHLICHT

Manchester, New Hampshire

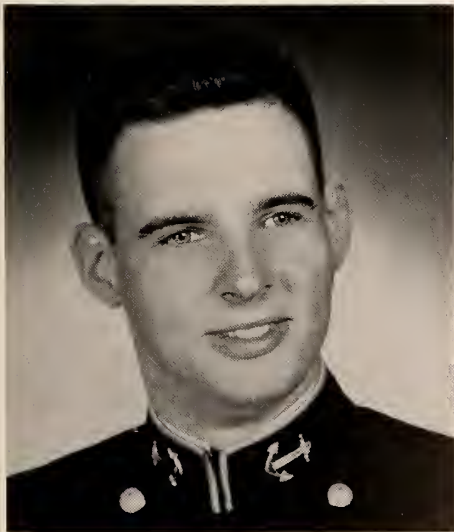
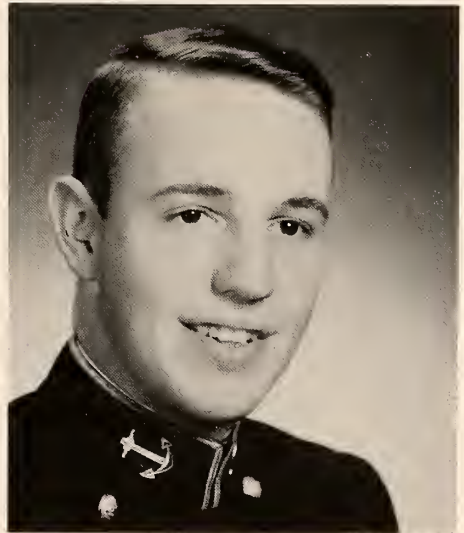
"Moose," after a year at Brown, entered the Academy with his slide rule well greased and a brand of Eastern humor. Three Dear Johns failed to kill his humor and because the studies came easily to him, Don was able to drag at will. Don was noted for his skill on the basketball court and his passion for the Red Sox. But his more distinguished traits were the readiness at reaching the elusive logical conclusion and the ability to defend or alter his decision accordingly. His classmates' respect will follow Don throughout his career.



RAYMOND CHARLES SCHROEDER, JR.

Rochester, Minnesota

Chuck came to Annapolis directly from high school in Rochester, Minnesota, where he was active on the swimming team as well as many other sports and extracurricular activities. Being a person with a good understanding of what is expected of him, Chuck had no difficulty adapting himself to Academy life. Swimming and intra-Brigade sports, along with a variety of clubs, occupied much of his leisure time. His humor and spirit did much to help him gain the respect and confidence of all of his classmates. Chuck's two greatest ambitions after graduation are to be a good Naval Aviator, as well as a good Naval officer.



ROBERT JAY SCHULZ

Long Island City, New York

Second class year found Bob with the nickname "A MARCONI TWIN" gained from his work in the Brigade Radio Station, WRNV. He also was a member of the Public Relations Committee. The quantity of Bob's noise, if not always the quality, was a great asset to the Naval Academy Catholic Choir, but he can best be remembered as "Mr. Imagination." Here's wishing "Schulzer" the successful career in subs which is well within his grasp.

SIDNEY LEE SCRUGGS III

Chattanooga, Tennessee

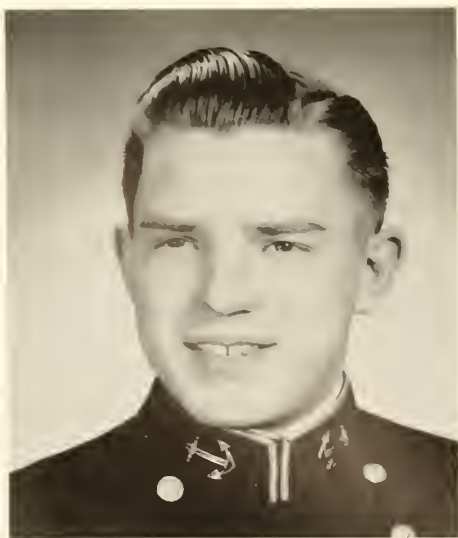
Sid, one of the many fine products of the '56 high school class, entered the Academy after finishing three years at Baylor Military Academy in his home town, Chattanooga, Tennessee. The athletic record he set there carried him well on to a start here where he fought for Navy on the plebe soccer and track teams. The following year he moved up to a varsity spot on the 150 pound football team. Although a good student he took academics in stride; a pretty girl was always able to tear him away on weekends. The number of good friends Sid had really showed what type of guy he was—someone who'll always be remembered by his classmates. Submarines are his first choice but regardless of what he finally chooses he'll reflect credit on the Academy and the Navy with his work.



STEWART RUSSELL SEAMAN

White Plains, New York

Known by his classmates and friends for his unusually keen sense of humor, Stew came to Navy from White Plains, New York. Adapting himself quickly to his new surroundings, "Big" Stew participated in track by heaving the 35 pound weight for three years, and also did a little running on occasion. Stew also took part in many Brigade and class activities which helped bolster up the Brigade spirit. During his spare time, Stew liked to participate in various types of sports, and could always be found on the athletic field. A tremendous individual with a personality to match, Stew will be a great loss to the Academy but an equal gain to the service that he joins upon graduation.



JOSEPH LAWRENCE SESTRIC

St. Louis, Missouri

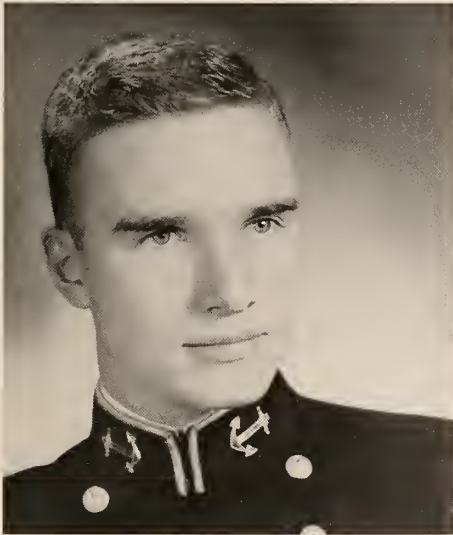
Joe, who calls St. Louis his home, came to Navy straight from St. Louis University High School. Joe was well liked by almost everyone during his four years stay at Navy except for the everpresent "Skinny" department. Joe was very active in extracurriculars and his hobbies ranged from hi-fi to very frequent workouts on the "blue trampoline." Sports always provided a source of relaxation for Joe; he was very active in soccer, company heavyweight football, and others. After graduation Joe plans to travel down to Quantico for a brief stay before pursuing his goal, Marine Air.



RICHARD SUTHERLAND SHAWKEY

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

From out of the wilderness at Penn State come the thundering hoofbeats of our hero, Wild Dick Shawkey. But a voice is heard, "Don't sell the ranch." So the Kid donned the boots of his father and stepped into one of the world's most honored professions, our country's Navy. While at USNAY Dick was active in extracurricular activities. Among them were model building, fencing, clowning, and cartooning. Dick never had any girl trouble; in fact, he never had any girlfriends. This was illustrated by his conversational ability, such as: "Did I ever tell you about my Plebe year?" Combining the qualities of natural leadership with the enjoyment of being connected with the Navy, Dick will be a shining example of the career officer.



FRANCIS THOMAS SHOTTON, JR.

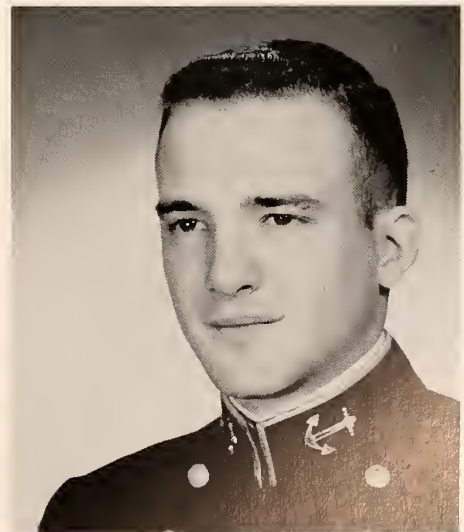
Suffolk, Virginia

Right from the start of plebe summer, Frank's friendly personality and amiable southern accent made him many new friendships. His natural talent for making acquaintances made it impossible to walk through any part of Bancroft Hall with him without hearing his pleasant "Hi there," as a classmate passed. Golf occupied most of Frank's spare time. He was a valuable man on the Brigade champion battalion golf team before moving up to the varsity. A try at boxing during his youngster year netted him the 1957 135-pound Brigade boxing championship. Frank counts himself among those who see the advantages in a career in Navy Line.

HUGH JOSEPH SMITH, JR.

New Orleans, Louisiana

Roaring in from the French Quarter of New Orleans with a glint in his eye and a taste for beer, the Tiger managed to last out his four years at USNA. Smitty spent a year at Tulane before arriving here. A plank holder of the Tecumseh Club, the Tiger preferred dragging to the academics. Known throughout the company for his physique, H. J. was also famous for his wit. He began every day with a new joke he managed to get from somewhere. If all goes well, Navy Air will have a real character in H. J. Smith Jr.



WALTER IMANTS SMITS

Chevy Chase, Maryland

"Smitty," as he was always known, had wanted to come to Crabtown since his high school days. Through the reserve and after a year at Columbian Prep, June 1956 found him entering the gates. Although never excelling in academics, they seemed easy compared to the skinny department. When the books weren't calling, there were company sports which saw him three seasons of the year. First class year saw him spending all his liberty time away from the halls with a definite goal in mind. Letter writing also helped make the time fly by for him and it wasn't long before he was among the other members of his class who were joining the surface arm of the Navy. We wish him good luck and smooth sailing.



PAUL WHITNEY SPARKS

24th Company

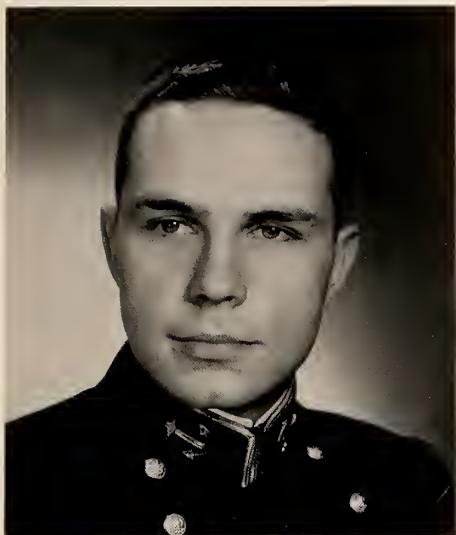
Passing up scholarships to more care-free institutions, Paul arrived at Navy with the Class of 1960. Although right out of high school in Prairie Village, Kansas, Sparky never had much trouble with the academics. In fact, he never seemed to study, yet always wore stars. A four year man on the Gym team, Paul specialized in tumbling. With graduation Paul will be going into the fleet and then probably to postgraduate school. Sparky was a solid member of the 24th and a good friend.



WILLIAM ROBERT SPEARMAN

Pittsburg, Texas

"Bull," born in Pittsburg (spelled without an h), Texas, entered the Academy fresh out of high school where he excelled in academics, sports, and Texas propaganda. Eager to tear into the books and set new records, he finally succumbed to the rack. When not in the rack he could be found on the tennis court. Aviation Summer snowed him and ever since that time he has been interested in flying. Whatever Bill does, he will be a success and a credit to both the Navy and the Naval Academy.



ROBERT WESLEY STEWART

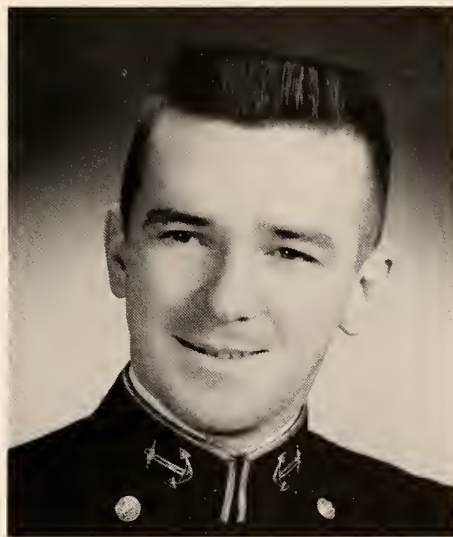
Bowling Green, Ohio

Bob arrived at USNA from Columbian Prep and proceeded to ease through plebe year. Spending most of his time sailing, Bob has managed to gain a fine understanding of seamanship. Nearly always quiet, Bob drove his occasional debates home forcefully and logically. Destined to go into the Supply Corps, Bob will insure that we all eat well in the future. His quiet and continued support will be a bulwark any commanding officer will be happy to have.

JOHN ROBERT TERRY

Brooklyn, New York

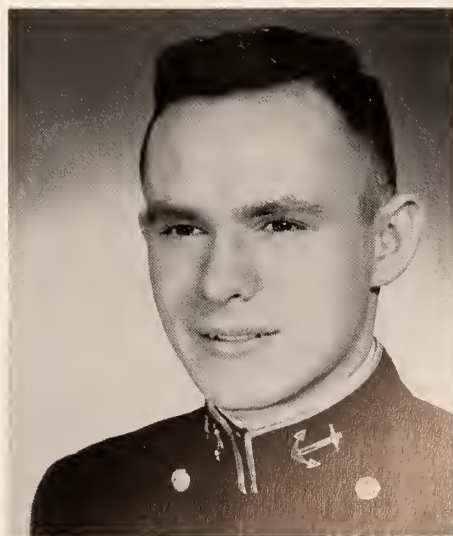
Although "Gramps" Terry didn't graduate from high school, he has proved that home town boys can make good by making his way into USNAY. After spending a tour of duty in the Navy which included a round-the-world cruise on the USS Midway, our boy won a four year scholarship to Navy Tech by guessing correctly every figure on the eye chart. While at Navy John won distinction by being twice appointed to the Tecumseh Club by having final averages of 2.50 in Dago. The last we heard he was a permanent member in good standing. With a keen interest and a high average in all professional subjects, he is certain to be the capable officer who will be ready to assume the highest responsibilities.



THOMAS JAMES TERRY, JR.

Fairfax, Virginia

"T. J." came to Navy instead of taking advantage of a full scholarship that he had won. From the beginning Tom was the man to see when you were "snowed." Tom's stars gave him a Phd in our eyes. Not content to be known as a book worm, he became an active member of Radio Station WRNV and the Public Relations Committee. First class year Tom spent hours each day carrying out his duties as Station Manager of WRNV. His never failing interest gave us an ever improved radio station. Tom wants Navy Line after graduation.





CHRISTOPHER ROY THOMAS

Cudahy, Wisconsin

Chris comes from Cudahy—within drinking range of Sudsville, Wisconsin. Upon arrival, he was a rather large example of Wisconsin health, however company soccer and water polo trimmed him down to normality in due time. He probably never will have an ulcer, because of various emotional outlets such as his regular **Log** cartoon feature, "Gnomes I Have Grown." After graduation Chris wants to fly, so it looks like Pensacola for this young lad.

FRANK ADKINS THOMAS

Geneva, Florida

Many places can claim Frank as their hometown boy. This Rebel social boy joined the Country Club on the Severn after a year as a "Pike" at the University of Florida. Frank has been Navy all his life as experiences with sailing on the Bay testify. The Doc was always good to diagnose ailments and prescribe the proper remedy. Always busy, you might have found him as the bulwark of various teams, working on a hi-fi set or just listening to some of his jazz collection and being cool. His ability at conversation on any topic has won him many friends and should make him many more.



JEREMIAH VINCENT TIERNEY, JR.

Shenandoah, Pennsylvania

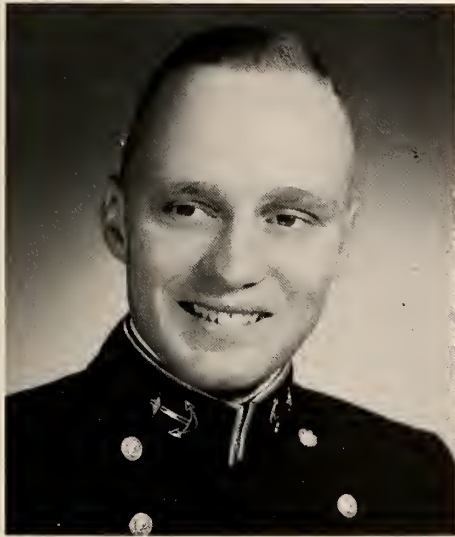
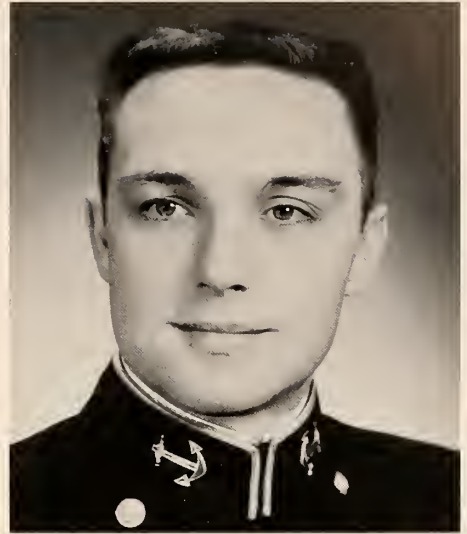
Jerry came down across the Mason-Dixon line after two years at Villanova University. He decided he liked the Navy blue better than the Ivy tweeds. He loved athletics and could always be found playing basketball or handball. Studies were never a real problem to Jerry and a good thing, too, because he was always busy, especially on weekends. Although he was a stagliner he always seemed happier when accompanied to a hop by one of the fairer sex. Friendly by nature, he still maintained a certain amount of reserve and decorum that led those who met him to respect and admire him for his true worth.



DONALD KENNETH TYLER

Jacksonville, Florida

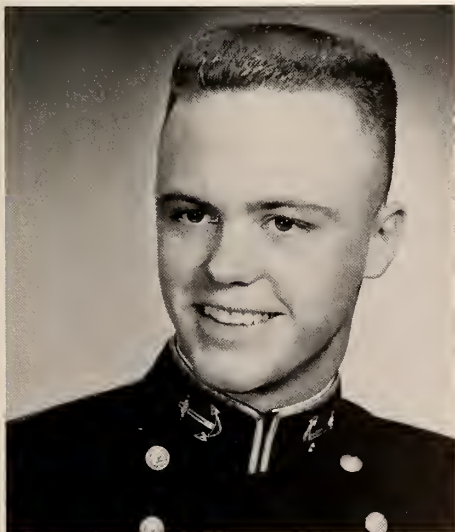
Don is a born rebel who has lived in many places, nearly all in the South and, having a taste of the Navy from his family life, came to USNA. He was one of those intramural studs, making it a habit to play on winning teams. He never did let the books give him too much trouble, or girls either, although he did spend a great deal more time with the latter. Navy Air will make a fine outlet for his easy going ambition, which adds to his likeable personality.



GEORGE WENDELL VAN HOUTEN

Jacksonville, Florida

George came to us after attending the University of Florida for one year. It wasn't long after his arrival here that he proved himself an exception to the theory that Southerners are slow moving for George joined the track team plebe summer and had an outstanding four years with the team. He proved his worth many times in meets with Army. He also showed himself to be a man of extremes for when he wasn't running or in class he was in the rack. Although he claimed he was saving his energy for running it is probably more likely that he was just a typical sleepy midshipman.



PETER REEVES VAN NESS

Fort Wayne, Indiana

A native of Indiana, twenty-one year old Pete was born and reared in Fort Wayne. Pete entered the Naval Academy after graduating from high school in 1956. During his high school years, Pete made himself useful on the side as a stockboy in a candy store and, of all things, a cook in a hotel kitchen. He has also made himself quite useful here as a Varsity Wrestling manager; putting to use the experience gained from a season of Plebe Wrestling. As for branch of service, there is only one service for our Pete. An avid submarine fan, Pete plans to become a member of the Silent Service.



KENNETH ALLEN VAUGHN

Annapolis, Maryland

From McDonogh School where he graduated as the Best-All-Around Man in his class, Arky came to the Academy and continued to excel. Besides being consistently on the Superintendent's List, this modest cohort of Max Bishop reigned three years over the domain of center field for the varsity baseball team and will be remembered as one of the best fielders in college baseball. Varsity cross-country was his other sport, and in his spare time Ark sang in the Antiphonal Choir, played either piano or drums for the NA-10, and drums in the Concert Band. Ark's determination and ability insure him success in the Navy, and the class of '60 salutes one of its outstanding members.



DENNIS HOWELL VIED

Wyatt, Missouri

Twenty-two year old Dennis, who hails from Wyatt, Missouri, was one of the main entertainers of the twenty-fourth company. He could be found almost every Saturday evening holding a jam-session with his guitar. He graduated from high school in a class of twelve in 1956, and came directly to the Academy. He was active in the Newman Club and helped work at many of the club's tea fights. An ex-stockboy in a grocery store, Dennis plans to go into Naval Aviation. He has been a valuable asset to the Brigade and will surely continue his good work as an aviator.

EDUARD LUDWIG von FISCHER III

Beloit, Wisconsin

From the way that von Fischer The Third talks of climbing mountains when he's not here at Navy, one would think that he is far from being suited to his choice of submarines. On the other hand, after residing in Mother "B" for four years, he should be able to take the close quarters. Ed has been active both inside and in the great outdoors. His interests vary from working on the Log staff to rowing and sailing. There are times, however, when the weekend yawl races put a crimp into his continuous battle for and against the opposite sex. Choosing the Navy as his career, Ed will give the Service a very versatile and well rounded officer.





HENRY von KOLNITZ, JR.

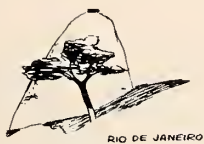
Columbia, South Carolina

When Henry came to the Naval Academy he brought with him the easy going, likeable personality of a true southern gentleman. His home has always been South Carolina, where he spent a year between high school and the Academy at USC playing freshman football. A knee injury prevented Henry from trying for the Navy varsity, but he has been a leader in company football and squash as well as a member of his plebe rifle team. Not one to resist feminine charm, Henry made it a point to be present at his share of Naval Academy social events. A quiet man desiring fast action, Henry joined the men who chose their career in Navy Air.

JOHN CHRISTOPHER WILLIAMS

Ridgewood, New Jersey

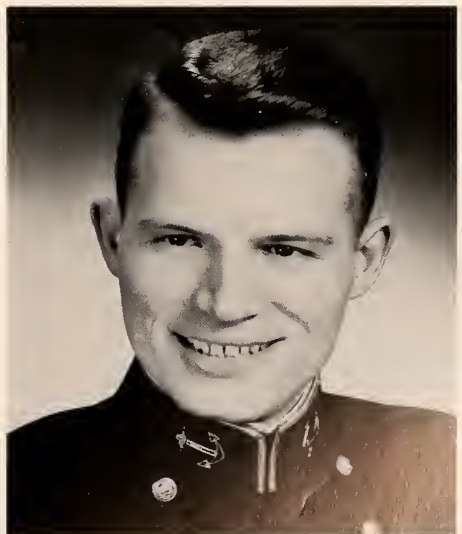
John came to the Naval Academy from Ridgewood, New Jersey, after spending one year at Holy Cross. He is known as "Bear," "J. C.," and "Big City" throughout the Brigade. After playing plebe lacrosse, "Bear" moved up to the varsity lacrosse club and spent three years clubbing his opponents to defeat. Sports car driving is his most cherished hobby and he was the president of the Automotive Engineering Club first class year. Among his many interests skin diving and listening to jazz with Coleman Hawkins at the top of his list, rank number two and three next to the sound of growling engines. After graduation, "J. C." plans to enter the Air Force and fly the fastest planes in the world and also to reach his goal of becoming a test pilot in the new space age.



JOHN DOUGLAS WILLIAMS

Waverly, Iowa

If you were looking for an intelligent argument on any subject, you did not miss talking to John! His specialty was current affairs; in fact, he was usually ahead of the news. This Midwesterner was so excited about the Academy that he entered within a month after graduating from Waverly High School. During his four years John had a hand in a variety of activities: Drum and Bugle Corps, Foreign Relations Club, Musical Clubs, and "a bit of extracurricular early morning running during fourth class year." John also enjoyed tennis, golf, track, and dragging; and despite the rumors, he did study on occasion. John, like any good Academy grad, plans on being a top-notch Navy Line officer, preferably the nuclear type!





JOHN MICHAEL WILLSEY

Norfolk, Virginia

"Big Mike," born here in our dear, unforgettable Crabtown, arrived on the banks of the Severn fresh from another town dear to the hearts of many of us—Norfolk, Virginia—where he excelled for four years in academics as well as on the basketball court. Mike's fondness for the opposite sex was only surpassed by his love for tennis. You could always be sure of finding him out on the tennis courts. Mike will always be remembered for his affable outlook on life. He was a true friend who would always go out of his way to help a friend in need. Mike is firmly convinced Navy Air is mighty fair. To a guy with Mike's qualifications and outlook on life, no pinnacle is too high to be climbed.

JAMES RUSSEL WILSON

Altadena, California

Jim Wilson, son of Captain R. L. Wilson, attended Columbia Prep before he entered the academy June 25, 1956. During his stay at the academy Jim made a name for himself by his fighting spirit. This was apparent as he lettered in varsity 150-pound football. Jim's prowess was apparent on other fields as he was known to "drag" some of the best looking girls ever to spend a weekend at USNA. After graduation Jim expects to go Navy Line and perhaps to destroyers.



WILLIAM HENRY WILSON

St. Petersburg, Florida

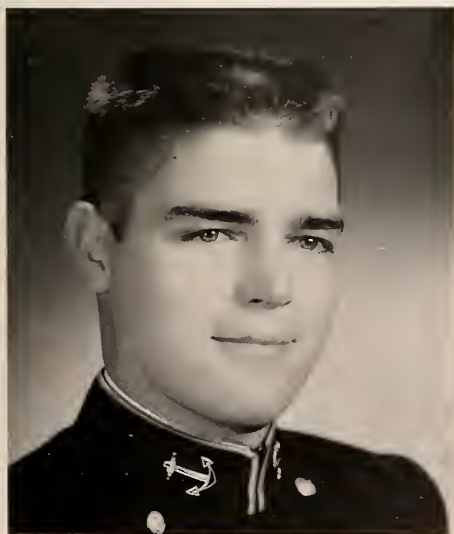
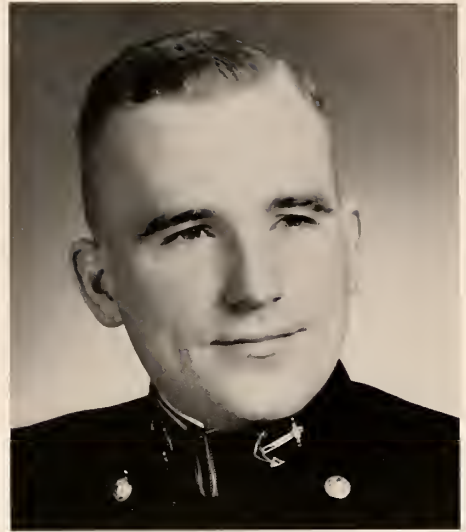
No one chose a more difficult means of acquiring an education than Bill when he came to the Naval Academy via the Fleet. While Bill studies hard during the week, he never lets academics interfere with any of his extracurricular activities. Many afternoons of hard work with wrestling and track have given him a fine reputation as an athlete to complement his reputation as a talkative sailor from St. Petersburg. This handsome sandblower's most admirable trait is his most obvious—he is always ready with a helping hand.



THOMAS TINKER WISHART

South Bend, Indiana

Born in Phoenix, Arizona, in 1936, Tom has lived in the four corners of the United States in typical Navy junior fashion. After completing high school in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, he studied engineering at the Rice Institute in Houston, Texas, for two years before joining the Brigade. An active boat club member, Tom's sailing activities were highlighted by his participation in the 1958 Newport to Bermuda Race. The winter season has kept Tom occupied holding down his spot on the varsity rifle team's traveling squad. He also played squash for the company and worked on the **Trident** staff as professional editor. Tom will be a welcome addition to the E.D.O. officers of the fleet.



JOHN SANFORD WOODARD

San Diego, California

Starting as a Navy Junior in Washington, D. C., on 26 May 1938, with a last civilian stop in his adopted home town of San Diego, California, Woody was lifelong Navy bound. Everyone having his own niche at Navy, John found his in yawl sailing. Using his background of plebe fencing he was always ready to lead the boat's boarding party; and should prisoners be taken, to torture them with concert band violin. With that mighty fine Navy Line ahead, John should, in only four decades, rise to retirement.





Morally, Mentally, Physically

Section Edited by THOMAS M. ANDERSON

Through study and practical instruction to provide the midshipmen with a basic education and knowledge of the naval profession: to develop them morally, mentally, and physically—.” We all recognize this as the opening paragraph of the Mission of the Naval Academy. Perhaps, as plebes, we thought of it merely as ammunition for use as a question asked by some upperclassman. Then we began to see, as our training and learning progressed further, that our duties consisted of the carrying out of this mission to its fullest extent—to hasten our mental and physical growth while proceeding to develop our characters brought here from homes where our parents and teachers had carefully nurtured them.

At each and every chapel service, during our classroom drills, studying in our rooms in Bancroft Hall, and in those often strenuous physical training drills, the way towards being a gentleman, a man, and a true Naval Officer was pointed out. We were first provided with a strong base upon which to build as we studied chemistry, physics, electricity, higher mathematics, history, government, foreign languages, engineering drawing, and other subjects designed, not to turn out engineers or physicists or historians, but to lead into and supplement our professional subjects such as navigation, ordnance, ship design, naval history, and military law. Our education was planned, not to give us a wealth of knowledge concerning one subject, but to give us a storeroom of building blocks with which we are now sent out as junior officers. It is now left up to us to use these building blocks in order to provide the officer corps with capable young junior officers, worthy of advancement and able to receive the responsibility of the defense of the nation upon our shoulders.

“Ex Scientia Tridens” — “From Knowledge, Seapower”



THE ACADEMIC BOARD

Rear Admiral C. L. Melson	<i>Superintendent</i>
Captain W. F. Bringle	<i>Commandant</i>
Captain J. S. Schmidt	<i>Science and Engineering</i>
Captain J. W. Thomson	<i>Naval Science</i>
Captain J. E. Dougherty.....	<i>Social Sciences and Humanities</i>
Captain W. D. Brinckloe.....	<i>Secretary</i>





"Give me the will to do the work of a man and to accept my share of responsibilities with a strong heart and a cheerful mind. Make me considerate of those intrusted to my leadership and faithful to the duties my country has intrusted to me."

From left to right: Chaplains D. J. McKevelin, H. C. Duncan, Head Chaplain F. D. Bennett, H. J. Rotrige, J. E. Seim.

RELIGIOUS EDUCATION

To serve our country faithfully, we must serve our God faithfully. A great many of us can look back on those Sunday mornings following weeks which made us wish we had never left home. Reciting the Prayer of a Midshipman, listening to the Chaplain's comforting words, and hearing our magnificent choirs gave us back our desire and strength, and we faced that next week with increased determination.

This peace of mind was not only to be had on Sundays, for the Chaplains were always ready to greet us as Christian friends, helping us to meet our problems and face our sorrows and disappointments.

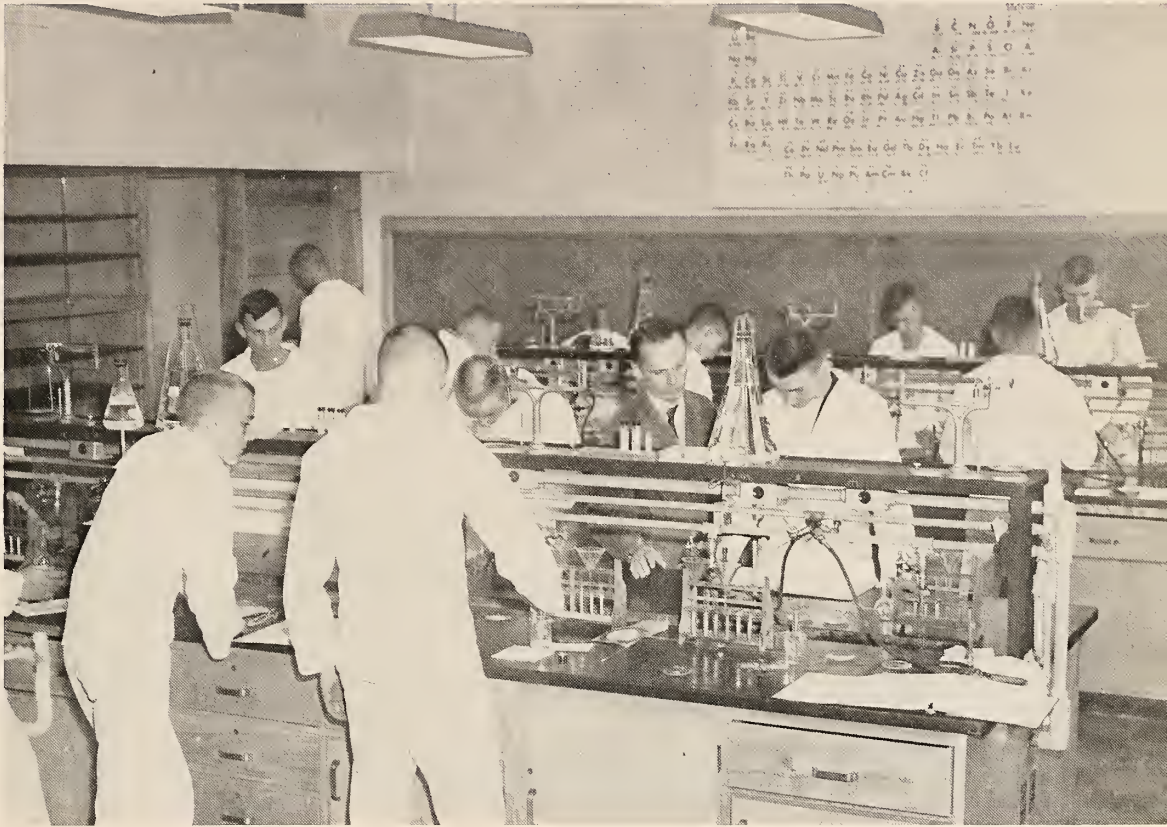




Although it is not the purpose of the Naval Academy to graduate engineers, neither is it an object to withdraw us from the engineering field. As a matter of fact, much of our four-year curriculum, certainly the most difficult part, consisted of engineering subjects.



ENGINEERING

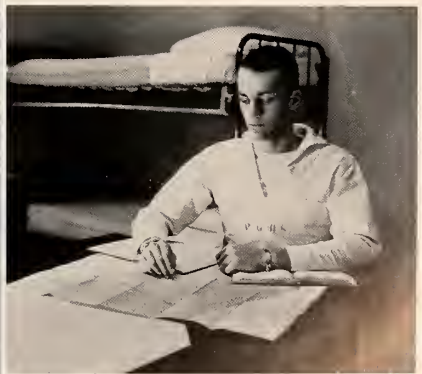


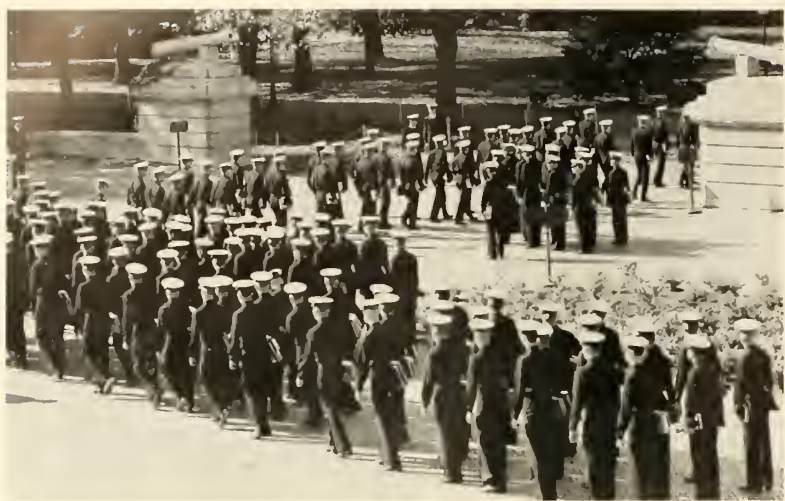


Now we can look back upon plebe chemistry, youngster physics, and strength of materials, calculus, metallurgy, fluid mechanics and thermodynamics. We should be able to see why we investigated electricity, electronics, and ship stability along with these many others.

ENGINEERING

It behooves us as naval officers to have this basic knowledge in many fields. We are enabled to study further and are given the instruments to make ourselves better men and more capable officers.





SOCIAL SCIENCES



Admiral Wright gave us his tested and successful hints concerning good leadership and the steps leading to it.



The requirements of a basic education include that one must have learned to read with comprehension, speak with clarity and preciseness, and to think quickly and accurately.

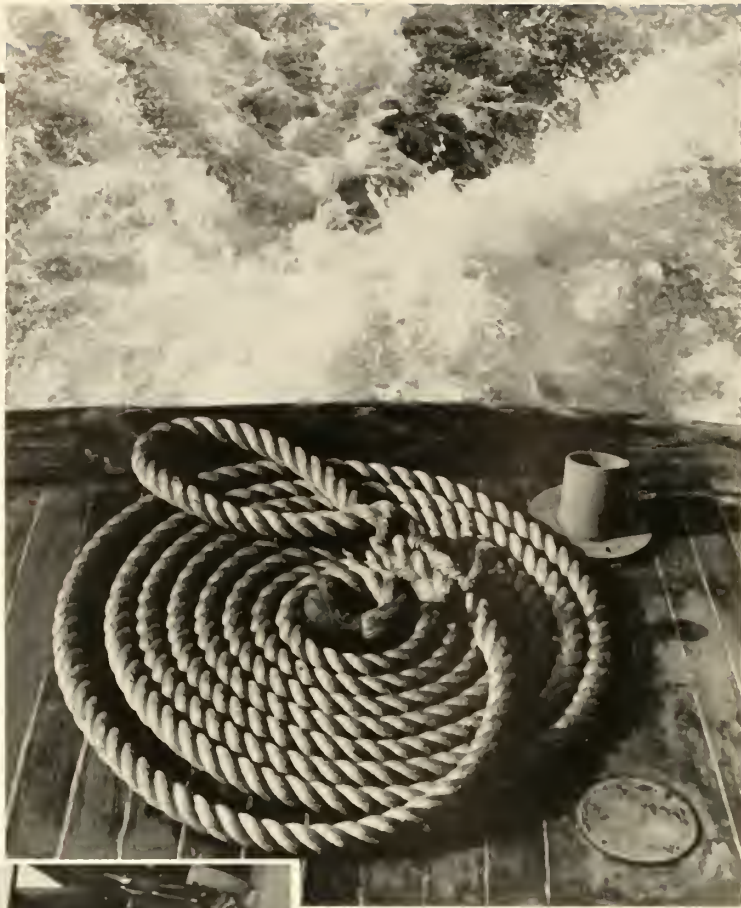


SOCIAL SCIENCES



From composition and literature we progressed to European History, foreign policy, government, economics, naval history, and finally advanced composition and literature. Not only did we struggle with a foreign language such as Russian, Spanish, Italian, French, or German; we also fought to master the English language in speech class and at after-dinner speaking engagements. By these studies and recitations the foundations for our future careers were further strengthened.





PROFESSIONAL

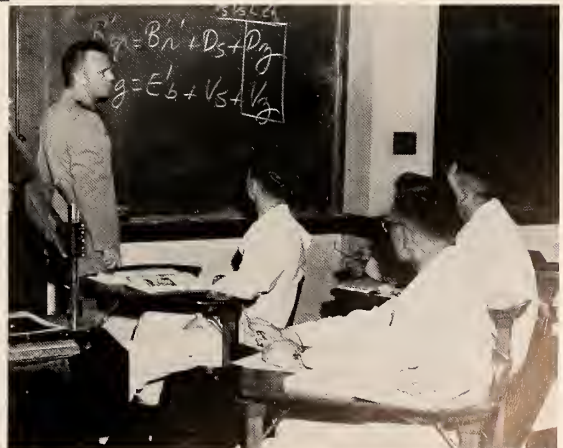
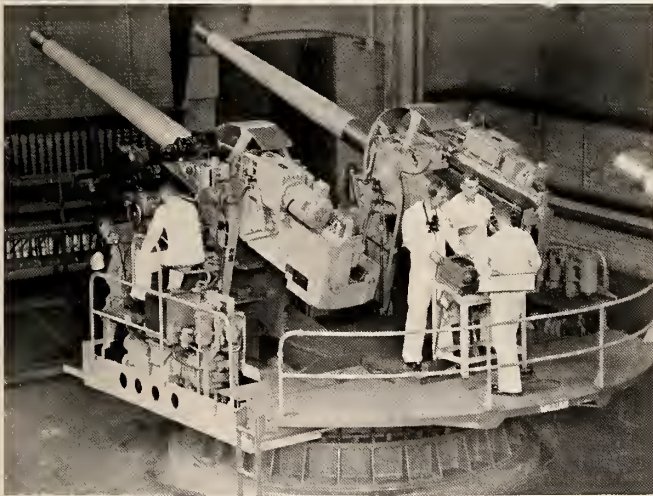
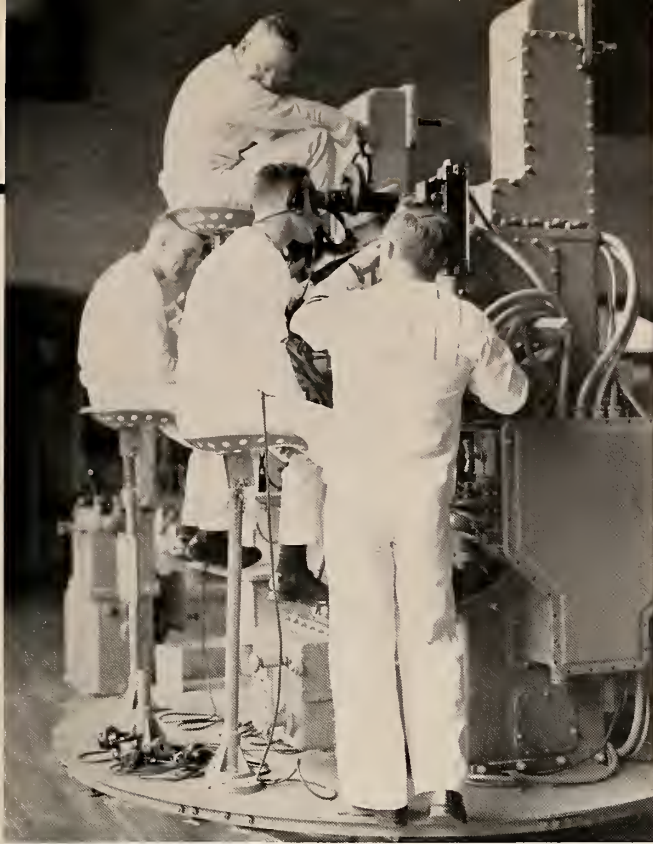
In our last two years, as second classmen and first classmen, we were finally confronted with the challenge of our future professions—that wealth of professional know-how, material, and fact that remained to be learned. Although we could only start to learn, we soon became fascinated and sometimes even frustrated with that art called navigation, its charts, tide tables, current tables, nautical almanacs, delta-D sight forms, parallel rulers, star finders, etc.





PROFESSIONAL

While we learned how to find our way about the seas by consulting those heavenly bodies, we also were discovering that there was more to firing a salvo than pulling the trigger. Ordnance and Gunnery presented its every nut and bolt to us and we soon had some knowledge of present naval weapons and those of the future. We all realize that we have only touched on the stockpile of information and knowledge available to us and we all must strive to be leaders who "know our stuff."



HYGIENE



Carrying out our duties and responsibilities to the best of our abilities required many long hours of hard work, study, and play. These long hours dictated the need for excellence of health and physical condition. By means of annual physicals, periodic dental appointments, and individual visits to the doctors in Sick Quarters, we maintained a careful check on our state of well-being.



Over in MacDonough Hall and the Field House, the Physical Education Department not only conducted tests to determine our physical and athletic abilities such as the agility test, the physical aptitude test, and the mile run, but taught us many of the survival techniques of keeping afloat while in the water or of protecting ourselves by use of hand-to-hand combat. Although those gruelling tests up in the natatorium, the wrestling loft, and the boxing rings were not much fun at the time, perhaps we'll see the real value of them in the near future.

Each one of us can honestly say that we have been well instructed and counseled and we are able to take care of ourselves.



PHYSICAL EDUCATION







The Yard

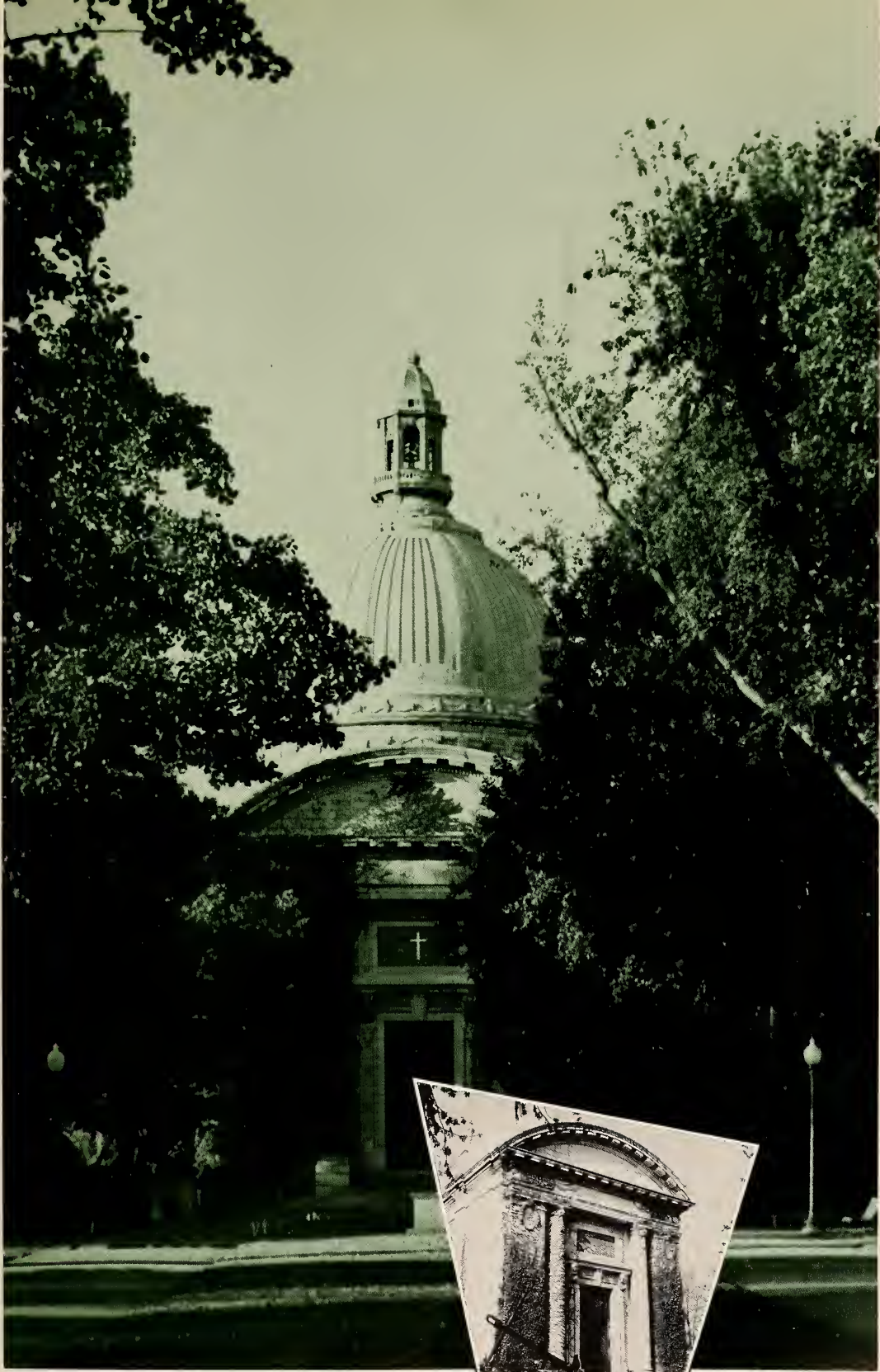
Section Edited by MARK MELVYN GOLDEN

During the course of our four-year stay here at the Academy, each one of us is struck at one time or another by the presence of the yard. Something about it will make us pause and reflect its significance. It may be the tradition of its monuments, the beauty of its buildings, or even the glory of its nature. There is something there for everyone which will etch itself deep in the memory.

But the Yard is not a personal thing confined for midshipmen only. It is, in fact, the most public area we have here. Every visitor, every tourist, every midshipman is first greeted by the lawns, the trees, the construction, the memorials which make up our yard. And this first impression is usually an impressive one, for all is arranged with a sort of beauty and magnificence. But there are many intangibles that the Yard has to offer, intangibles that go unnoticed by the casual visitor but which are most important to us.

Of these intangibles are included the traditions, the heroics, the victorious spirit, the strong character which have represented our Navy and our nation since their births. A moment's reflection on the meaning of the memorials and symbols which surround us daily serves to remind us of those traits which have made our country great. In fact, these meanings have a universal application. They are a guide to a better world, a means for a just peace. They hold before the world the deeds of great men, men of that caliber which is beneficial to every nation.

The Yard may change her physical appearance, but her lessons remain the same. We will remember her well, for she is a great part of the everyday life of a midshipman. But more important, we must remember her meanings. These are a part of her, and are that part which we will carry with us and which will aid us as we all leave for different ports.



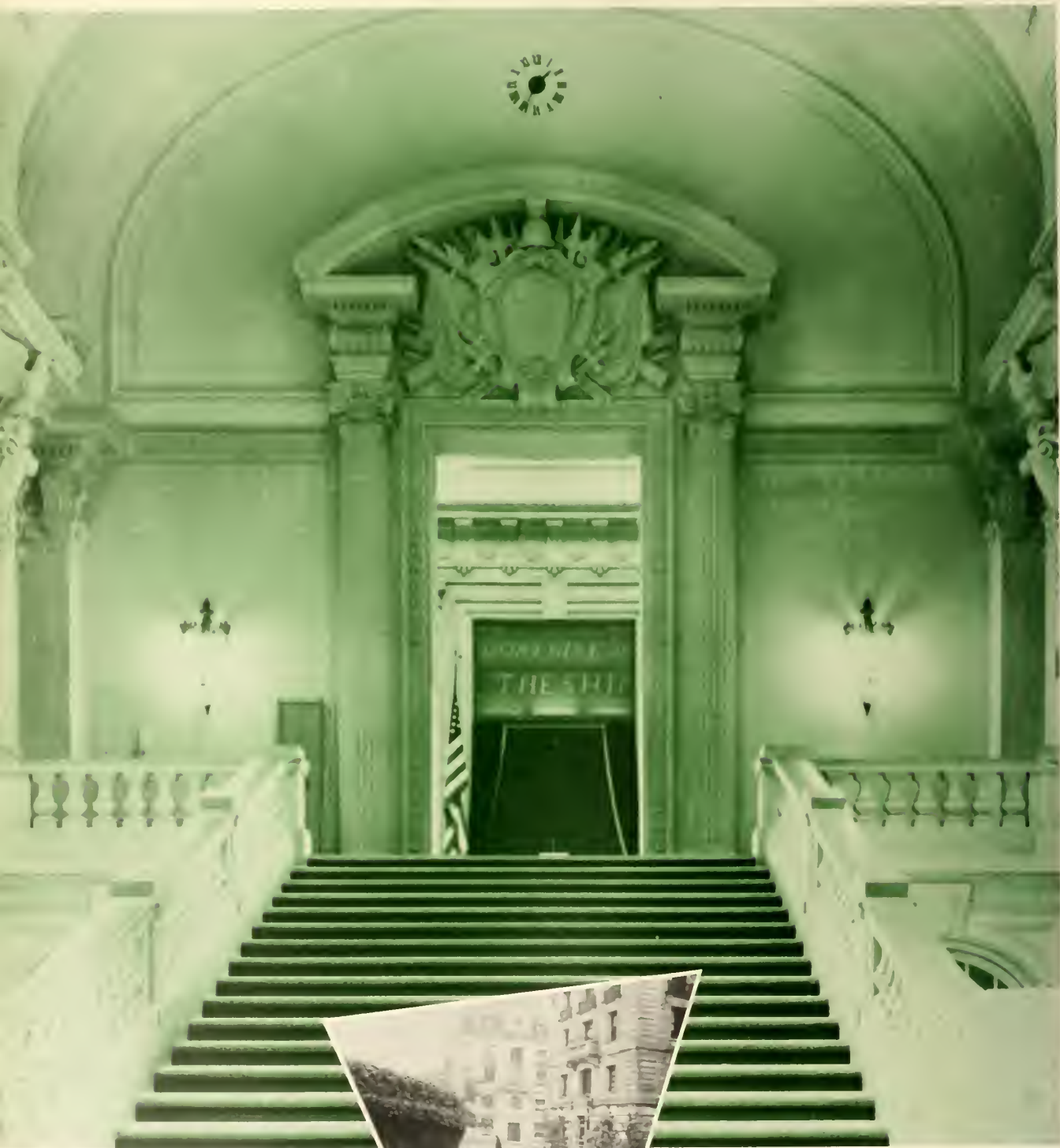
CHAPEL



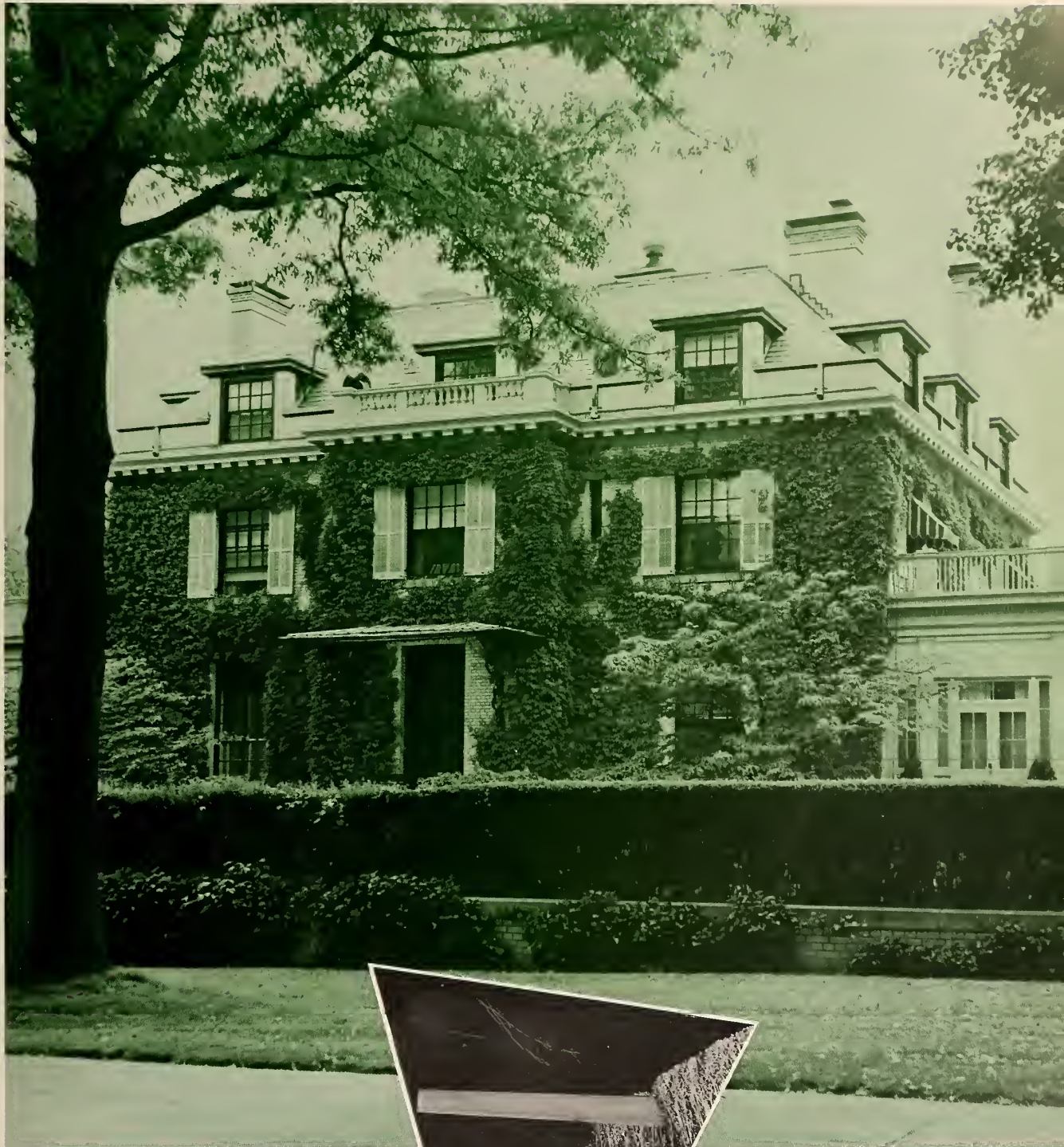
DAHLGREN HALL



LOVER'S LANE



BANCROFT HALL



SUPERINTENDENT'S RESIDENCE



September 12
1857.

WILLIAM LEWIS HERNDON
1811-1887
FIELD - MERCHANT CAPTAIN
... CALIFORNIA GOLD
... OREGON TO RAIL
... SEPTEMBER 12, 1857
... OF THE STATE OF

HERNDON MONUMENT



MEXICAN MONUMENT



TRIPOLITAN MONUMENT



DORSEY CREEK





Four Years

Section Edited by ANTHONY JOHN LANZETTA

For most of us, our tenure as midshipmen has lasted four years. In some respects they have been the longest four years of our lives, but in other respects we have hardly been able to keep track of the fleeting time. In these four years we have matured, gained some knowledge, learned some practical skills, and developed physically. They have probably been the most important four years of our lives.

During this period at the Naval Academy, we have accomplished many things. We have been taught the fundamentals of infantry drill, exposed to the joys of sailing, and shown the meaning of honor and discipline. We have been tutored in many subjects from mathematics, thermodynamics, and electronics, to history, literature, and foreign languages. We have been instructed in professional matters from leadership and meteorology to ordnance and gunnery. We have cruised as enlisted men and as officers. We have lived with marines and we have lived with aviators. There is a tremendous diversity of experiences that we have undergone in our four years.

But along with this diverse instruction, along with this extensive training, we receive much more. Words such as honor, character, integrity, and leadership take on a new meaning. Their concepts almost become living things. Their development is stressed daily and their importance is second to none. Our four years here have given us these and they will stay with us as long as we need them. They are our most effective weapons for conquering the trials of life.

With the academic, physical, and character development which we are given at the Academy, we are well prepared to face any future task. Our four years have begun to ingrain in us those qualities which are manifested in great men. These qualities will enable us to take our places in the world, to make it a better world, to aid us in aiding all men.



... from all corners
of the nation



... and all walks of life



The

Beginning

This is where we began—after the preliminary physicals, the entrance exams, the telegram of congratulations from a hopeful congressman, the letter to report for induction—this was the beginning of four years of preparation for a service career.





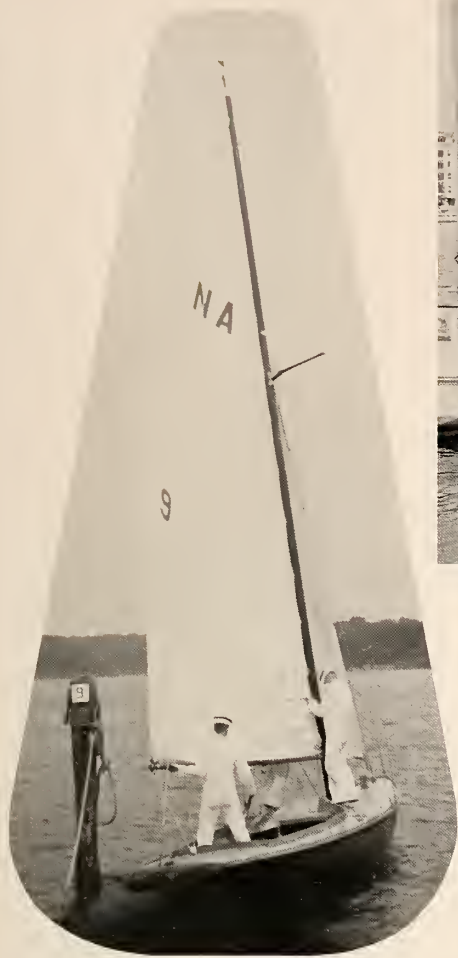
The first week produced perhaps the greatest change of life and routine that any of us will ever experience. After being sworn into the Navy in Memorial Hall, we returned to our rooms and the undertaking of plebe summer routine. The unending stenciling process, the preparation of a neat locker, the first formations and infantry drills, and the early morning hours came as a great surprise for most of us. Here occurred the dependence upon the letter from home, a feeling which would exist for the remainder of our time at the Naval Academy.





Practical drill was the keynote of our summer training program. Everything we engaged in was pointed toward giving us a firm foundation for the military, professional, and academic training we would receive in our next four years. In our first contact with the Executive Department, we were taught the fundamental close order drill procedure, and we spent much time on Hospital Point trying to attain near perfection. The Ordnance Department contributed to our early training in day long drills at the rifle range.





In seamanship, we started at the beginning and literally worked our way up. From the drills in whale boats, we progressed to the knockabouts and yawls, and finally to the motor driven launches. We had flag and semaphore drills and were fortunate enough to receive a little down to earth philosophy from a wise old sailor by the name of "Shorty" at our jackstay drills. In between all of this, we managed to learn how to weld, turn a pattern for a stuffing box gland, and later cast one of these same masterpieces.



Plebe

Plebe year began, but the rest of the world continued on its way. As in all years, history was written throughout this year. The Andrea Doria collided with the Stockholm . . . Needles won the Kentucky Derby . . . President Eisenhower was re-elected for another term . . . Grace Kelly married Prince Rainier of Monaco . . . The U.S.S. Saratoga, the largest warship of the world, was commissioned . . . Gen. Norstad succeeded Gen. Gruenther as Supreme Allied Cdr., Europe . . . Best film of the year was "Marty" . . . Morocco and Algiers won their independence.



Hooooo!

The sound of those two bellowing words presented no music to our ears. Plebe year, itself, presented many unsurmountable problems and trying situations for the majority of us. But in the final analysis, we all considered it a worthwhile experience. The evenings spent braced up in an upperclassman's room, the varied professional questions, and the many innovations such as shoving out, conducting flight ops, and the uniform races, all were a definite part of our first year. For the midshipman with a good sense of humor and solid motivation, plebe year was simply accepted as another necessary step toward the final goal.





As part of the Naval Academy's role of good will and world cooperation, many foreign dignitaries visited us during 1956-1957, as in the previous years. The first thing we thought about was the grant of amnesty for the minor offenders, but our sincere hospitality was really a way of telling such men as King Saud of Saudi Arabia that we believed in a free and peaceful world.



the brighter side . . .



Plebe year was not completely academics and professional work. The football season, with its away trips to Baltimore and Philadelphia, helped to add hope considerably. The big game with Army ended in a 7-7 tie, resulting in only one week of carry-on, but Christmas leave was just around the corner. Our first leave meant reuniting with families and friends, seeing familiar landscapes, and generally a well-earned break from the daily academy routine.





Leave ended all too quickly and we were soon into exams and the "Dark Ages." The remainder of the academic year was characterized by Saturday sports events, the exchange of class rates with the first class on one hundredth night, Spring Leave, and a great amount of studying.

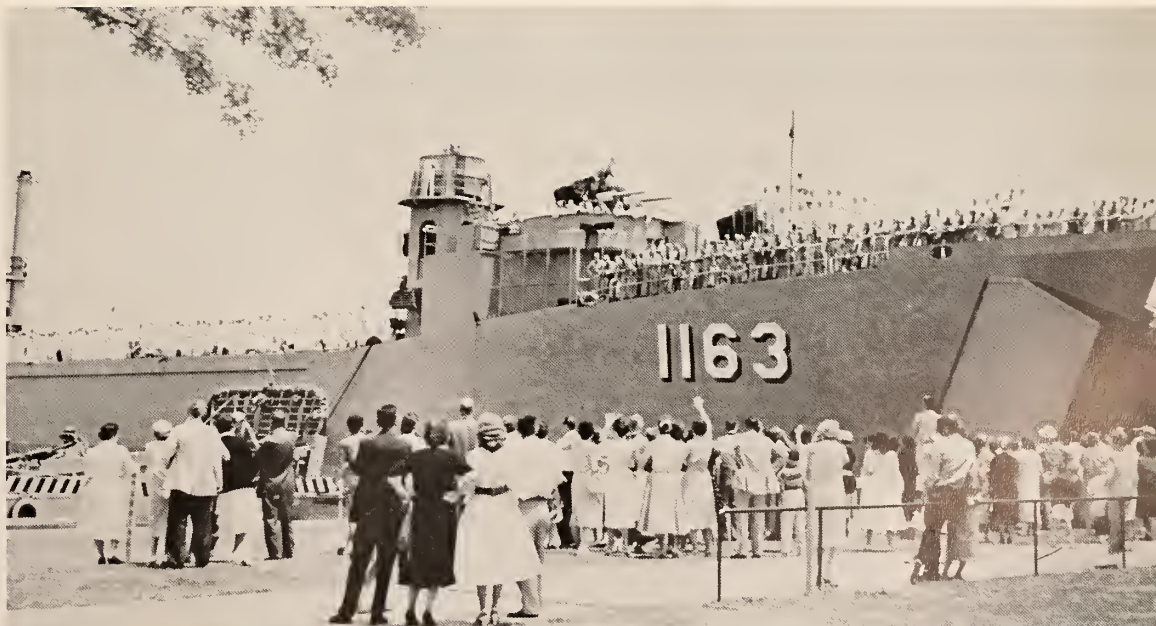


★
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JUNE

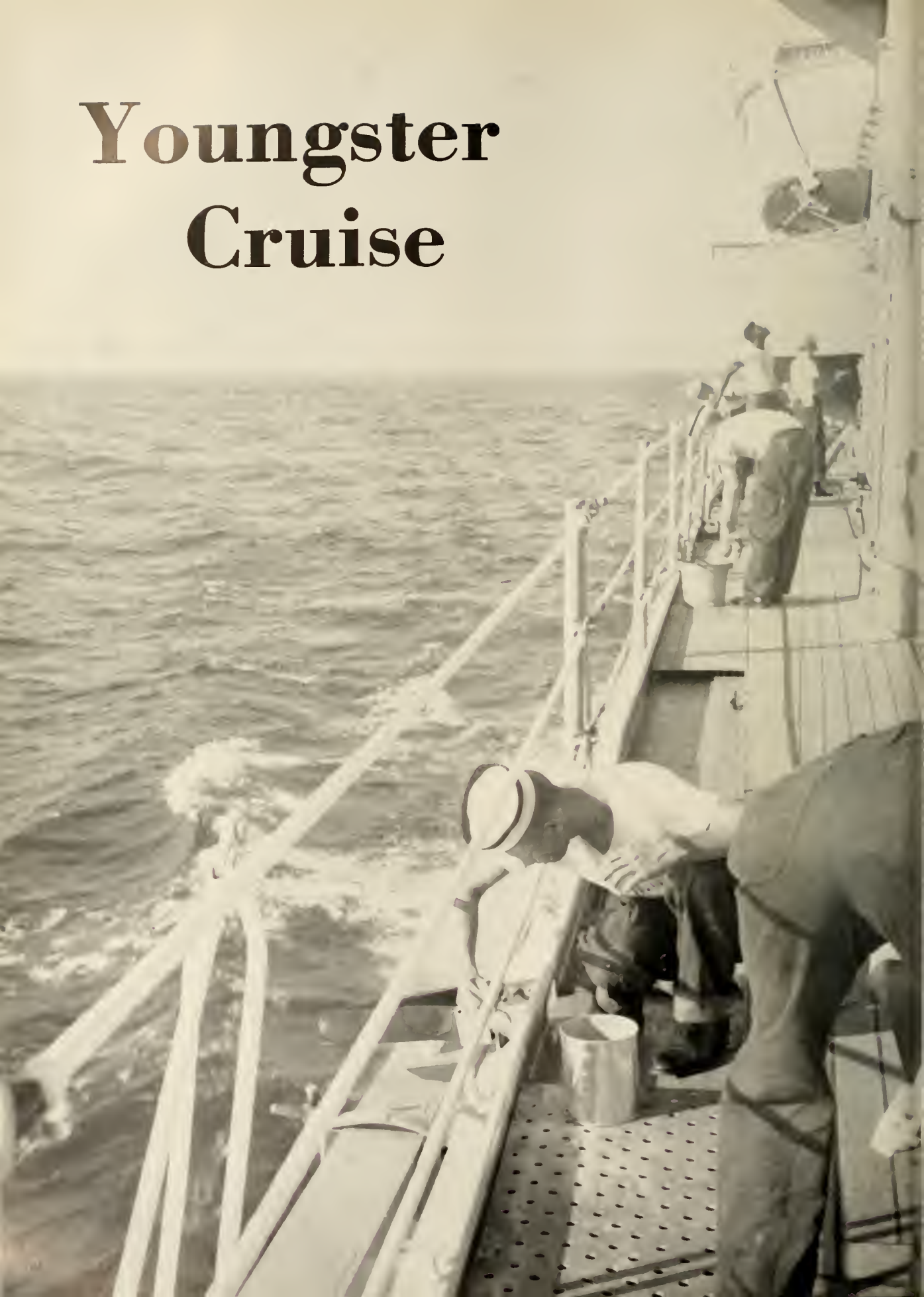
★
★
WEEK

★
★
'57

With final exams at the end of May, the finish of the year was in sight. After attending the Class of 1957's "No More Rivers" ceremony, we enjoyed our first Academy June Week. Being able to drag to the Farewell Ball and move up to 3/c midshipmen provided a successful end to an eventful plebe year, a year which marked another milestone along the road to a commission.



Youngster Cruise



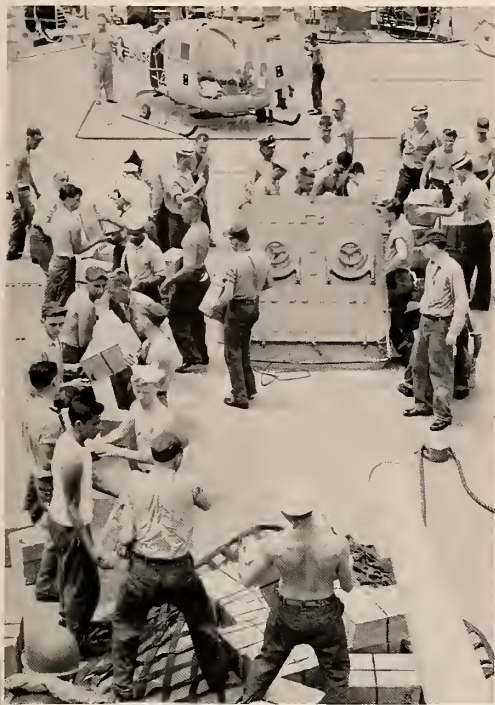


Youngster Cruise provided many more new experiences for us all. We were soon to find out that it was not a pleasure cruise dedicated to letter writing and sun bathing. We were underway in our first contact with Naval fleet activities and procedures. We became regular seamen, standing enlisted men's watches, carrying out their daily duties, and manning their positions during general quarters and gun-firing drills.

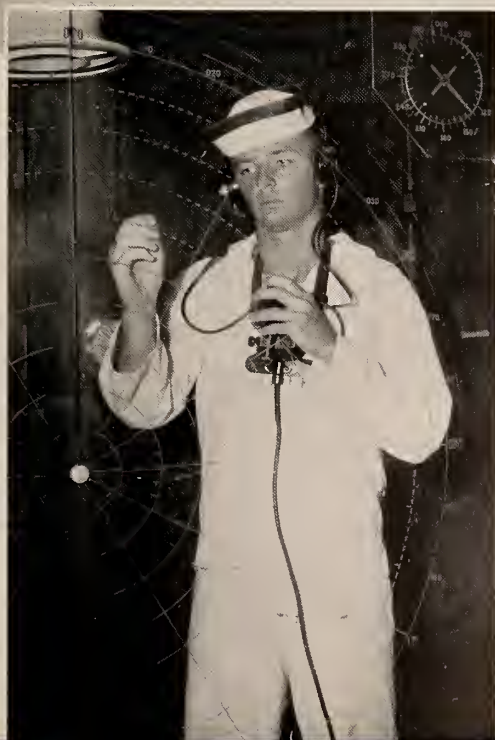




**INTERNATIONAL
NAVAL REVIEW**



Norfolk, Virginia, and the International Naval Review was our first stop. Assembled in Hampton Roads were ships from nations over the entire face of the globe. This magnificent demonstration of sea power was indeed a tribute to the desire for world peace through cooperation by all nations concerned.



We had the unique experience of changing from a pollywog to a shellback as we crossed the equator on our way to Brazil. After the pre-crossing warnings and threats which we were given, the shellbacks finally had their chance. We met the royal court of King Neptunist Rex. We crawled through garbage chutes and got paddled, and we were finally dunked. But at the end of the day we were full-fledged shellbacks and could look forward eagerly to our next crossing.





Imperium Neptuni Regis

To all Sailors wherever ye may be: and to all MERMAIDS, WHALES, SEA SERPENTS, PORPOISES, SHARKS, DOLPHINS, EELS, SKATIS, SICREKS, CRABS, LOBSTERS AND ALL OTHER LIVING THINGS OF THE SEA GREETING:
Know ye - That on **20 June** - 1957 in Latitude 40° 00' N and Longitude **22° 35' 00" W** there appeared within Our Royal Domain the **USS Canberra CAG-2** (bound for the Equator)
 Be it Remembered
 That the said Vessel and Officers and Crew thereof have been inspected and passed on by Ourselves and Our Royal Staff AND BE IT KNOWN By all ye Sailors, Mariners, Fish and Lobbers and others who may be honored by his presence that
Midn Michael J. Cioce
 HAVING BEEN FOUND WORTHY TO BE NUMBERED AS ONE OF OUR TRUSTY SHELLBACKS HE HAS BEEN DULY INITIATED INTO THE
Solemn Mysteries of the Ancient Order of the Deep
 BE IT FURTHER UNDERSTOOD: That by virtue of the power invested in me I do hereby command all my subjects to show due honor & respect to him wherever he may be
 C. HIS GRACE & THIS ORDER UNDER PENALTY OF WHOLESALE DISGRACE IS HERE
Dated 20 June 1957
 HIS MOSTY S'RIE

Joseph J. Nelson
 Captain
 RULER OF THE RACING MARE

C. Mann
 King of the Trench





. . . Lest we forget . . . those fabulous beaches of Copacabana and Leblon . . . Corcovada and Sugar Loaf . . . El Bolero . . . Avenida Rio Branco . . . Brahma beer . . . Ron Merino rum factory . . . the generous hospitality of Brazil's citizens . . . Lest we forget—the River of January.





The world of news continued on its way as we went through third class year. This was the period when the Sea Wolf joined the Fleet . . . the first earth satellite was launched . . . the Giants and the Dodgers moved to the West Coast . . . Toscanini died in New York City . . . the best film of the year was "Bridge on the River Kwai" . . . and the President signed a bill for admission of Alaska into the Union.

3/c YEAR





Lose your keys, Mervyn??

Getting back in the swing of things at Bancroft Hall meant coming in contact with many new experiences. As we unloaded our cruise boxes and talked over leave and sea stories with our friends, we noticed that there was now a class lower than us.



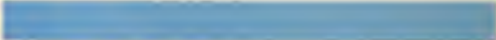
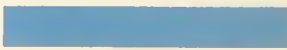
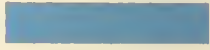
We were also promised many things which were soon to come true, such as Dilbert Dunker drills, many new and difficult subjects to study, and still limited rates and liberty. We were considered plebes with carry on, but were very willing to accept this new role.





Part of new youngster rates.

Third Class year produced the chance for us to indulge in some of the many pleasures we had missed during the previous year. When we were not studying, we were able to hit the blue trampoline, surrounded by a hi-fi background. Being able to drag on week-ends and having a little more free time to relax meant a great deal to us. With the beginning of this social life, we found the truth in making a little bit of money go a long way.





Soon another football season was upon us, and quite a memorable one too with a visit from "Ike" at the 150 lb. Football Game, a victory over Army, and a win over Rice in the Cotton Bowl.

With that win over Army the Plebes carried on, and we all settled back to wait for leave to come, which wasn't too soon at all. It wasn't that we didn't like USNA, but just that . . . well, you know how it was.



AWAY

THE

REINA

'Twas a 12 November 1957 when the "fastest ship in the world" was unfastened and slowly moved away to her final resting place. Named in honor of Queen Mercedes of Spain, the ship was built at Cartagena, Spain, in 1887 and served under the Spanish flag until she was sunk at Santiago, Cuba. She became a unit of the United States Navy when she was raised in 1899.



It was customary for many years for the station ship to serve as "brig" for midshipmen being punished for serious infractions of USNA Regs. During this period of confinement these mids attended all regular drills and recitations, but slept in hammocks and ate aboard the Reina. This practice was abolished only as late as 5 September 1940.



Since September 1940, the ship was used as living quarters for the enlisted personnel assigned to the Naval Academy. The Reina had another claim to fame in that it was the only ship in the U. S. Navy which had the C.O. and his family living aboard permanently.



The Reina wasn't the only old friend that we said goodbye to this year. On 31 March 1958, after countless years of devoted service to the Navy, Chief Metzger, known to all his friends as "Shorty," retired. The legend of Shorty and his wisdom will long be told and remembered. The profits of his advice will forever be reaped. Farewell to an old friend!

By then the smell of spring was in the air, announcing the end of our second year at Navy. Old hands that we were by now, we took exams in stride and prepared for the festivities of June Week. Included in these was the preparation of the Herndon Monument for the Class of '61, a job long awaited by both '60 and '61. Full dragging privileges added to the enjoyment of that fun-filled week.



2/c Summer





Scarcely had the cheers at graduation died when we formed up and embarked on LST's for our trip to Little Creek, Virginia, and the TRAMID phase of this summer. At Little Creek, we received and participated in two and one half weeks of Marine Corps Amphibious indoctrination. We studied and operated in the wave landings, the helicopter phase, and the primary beach tactics. At the close of TRAMID, we conducted a full scale amphibious attack on one of the Virginia beaches.





From TRAMID, we split up and went many different ways, some on leave, some to the Academy to help indoctrinate the new class of plebes, while the rest of us continued on our own training program. This part of our summer program consisted of field trips to aircraft corporations and a visit to the Damage Control School in Philadelphia, Penn. At the aircraft plants, we saw everything from the present production lines to the future plans for the Space Age. In Philadelphia we were instructed in all phases of fire fighting and damage control procedure. Our tours of places of research and development could hardly be complete without a visit to the world's largest towing basin, so our journey included a trip to David Taylor Model Basin.

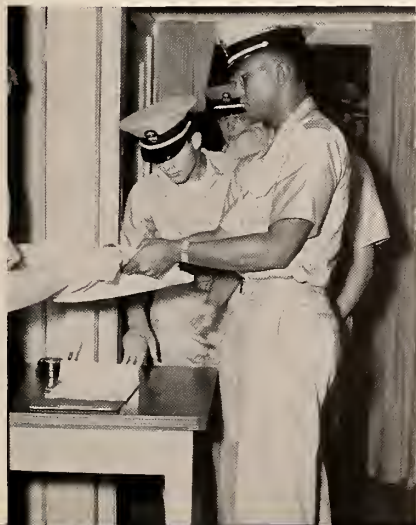




Pensacola was the highlight of the summer training for many of us, the warm welcome we received was only a preview of things to come during our stay in this Gulf city.

We came here to learn the fundamentals of flying, and the many hours spent in the T-34's, T-28's, and T2V's played a large part in our work. As necessary precautions, we also went through the ejection seat trainer, as well as the high altitude pressure chamber.

The story of naval aviation could hardly be told without some mention of the importance of helicopters, and so, in this field also, we were fortunate enough to receive an amount, brief as it was, of training and instruction.







To increase the scope of our well-rounded education, we were also given training in other areas, mainly beaches, dance floors, and Officer's Clubs. Southern hospitality was in full bloom during our stay in Pensacola and helped to make second class summer most enjoyable.

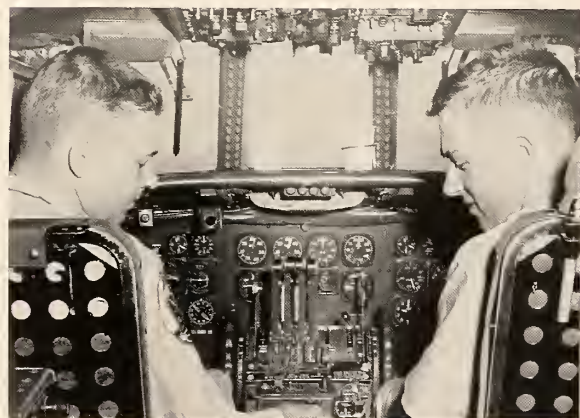


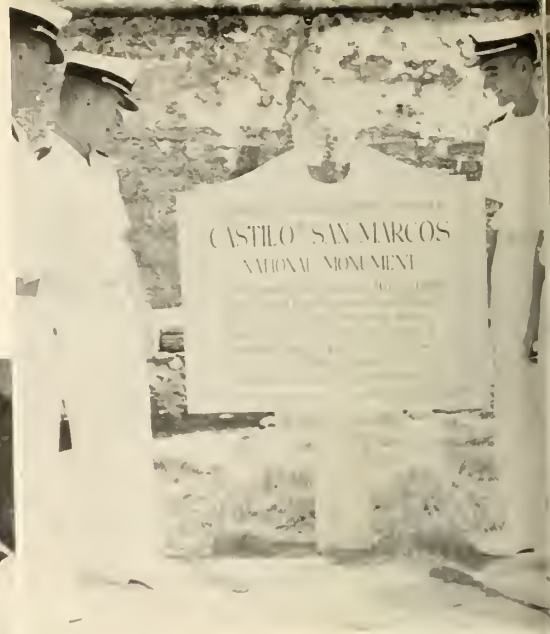
JAN





From Pensacola, we moved to Jacksonville and vicinity for a short but enjoyable stay. After learning more about the fighters and attack squadrons, we flew blimps at Glynco, took a long envious look at the Crusader Squadrons at Cecil Field, and finally, had a short cruise on a submarine at Mayport. In all ways our Aviation Summer was a success, giving us a clear and concise picture of how the Navy Air branch and the Marine Corps were working toward the U. S. goal, that of peace through World Cooperation.





Again there were the normal social aspects of our training, highlights of which were the fabulous dance given at the Prudential Building and a trip to Marineland in nearby St. Augustine.



2/c

YEAR

SEPTEMBER-SEPTEMBER

'58-'59

Second Class year came into being and with it brought many surprises in the world of news. This year marked . . . the revolution in Cuba and the rise of Fidel Castro . . . the landing of U. S. Marines at Beirut, Lebanon, in the latest world crises . . . the first U. S. satellite launched as Explorer I . . . the passing of Pope Pius XII in Rome . . . the Wisconsin, last of our battleships, was decommissioned . . . and the Nautilus made history with its crossing beneath the Polar icecap.





Second Class year lost no time in getting into full swing as soon as leave was over. Traditionally, and rightly so, this was our hardest year academically speaking: the by-word of the year was "study." For the first time, we felt the brunt of the truly professional subjects, as Ordnance and Navigation came into our curriculum.

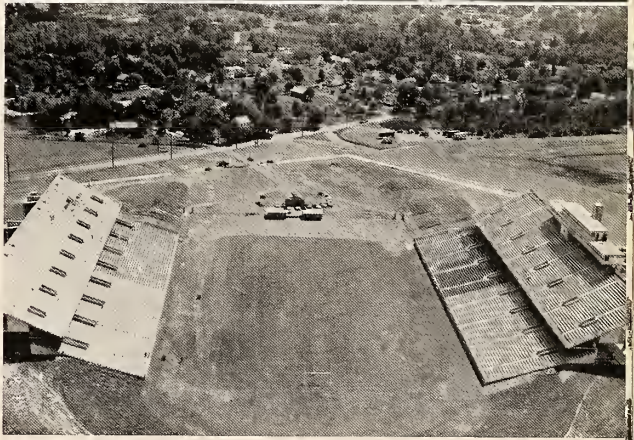
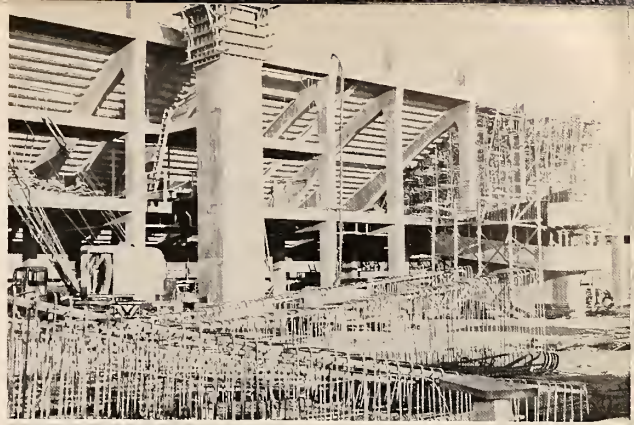
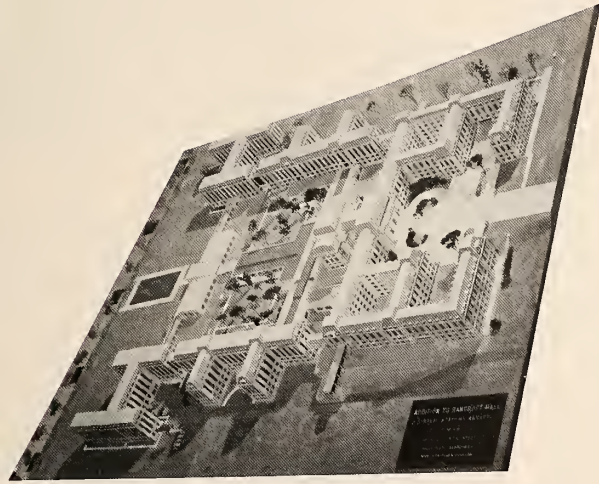
Here, too, we were allowed a larger hand in helping to indoctrinate the Plebes, though there still were many restrictions governing us.



Construction Days . . .

The wheels of progress churned, and with them, Mother Bancroft and her surroundings began to undergo quite a feat of facelifting. Many's the time when the thumping of a pile driver or the toot of a dredge barge in the middle of the night reminded us of the work being done. The landfill was a tremendous project and one well needed.

At the same time, our own Memorial Stadium was quickly becoming a reality after decades of planning and saving. Named the Navy-Marine Corps Memorial Stadium, it now stands as a tribute to those men who have been so faithfully devoted to the service of their country.

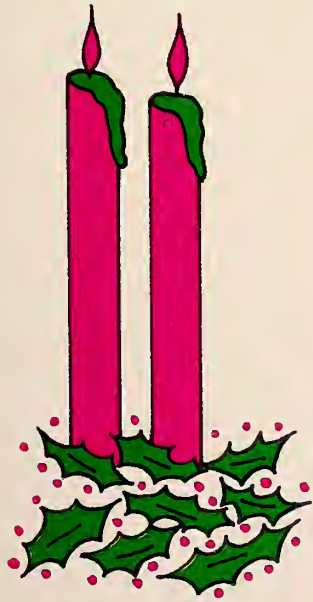
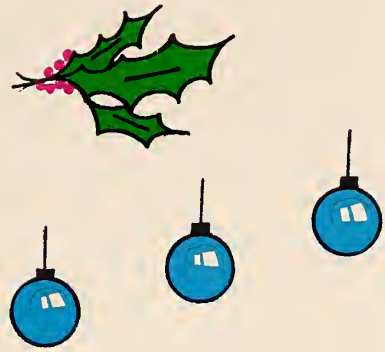




By this time another successful football season was well underway. The Thursday night pep-rallies, the team send-offs, and the march-on's all became a definite and enjoyable part of our fall lives at Navy.

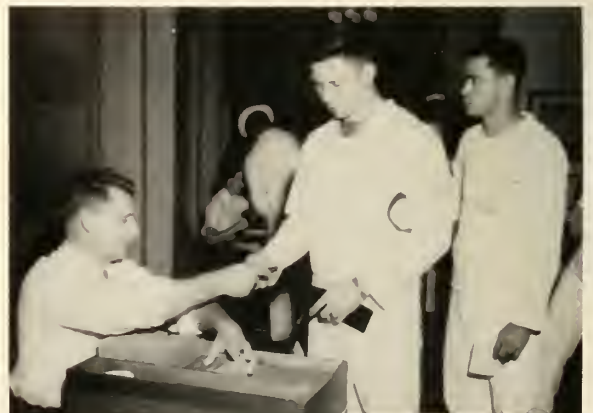
But we soon had only a few days before Christmas Leave, and though the studies continued, we still found time to enjoy the Christmas Hop, Handel's Messiah sung by our own choir and the Hood College Choir, and make those all-important travel reservations.



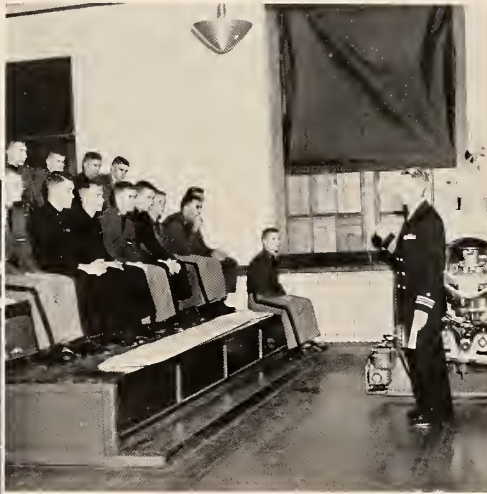




We were again into that time of the year when it is dreary and there are no leaves on the trees or in sight. The daily check for mail from home, the extra duty, and the shenanigans with the model of the Polaris and the plebes were all a part of our Second Class year. 200th Night, the number of days before '59's graduation, was marked by an exchange of rates by us with the Plebes, and gave the plebes an opportunity to sit at the other end of the firing line.



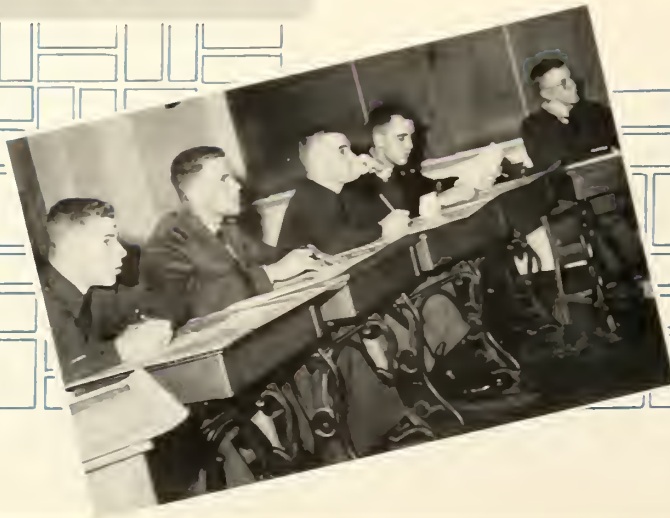
WELCOME WOO POO



Definitely one of the more important events during our four years, Exchange Weekend was awaited by all of us. Through the visit of the Long Gray Line here, we were afforded the opportunity of showing off our institution with full pride to our Army contemporaries, and of giving them the insight on our lives as Midshipmen and fellow future officers of American Armed Forces.



AND THIS WAS WEST POINT





To enable us to understand the Army way of life a bit better, we were allowed to visit West Point on various weekends. We went to classes with the K-Dets, learned of the military's methods of warfare, and were exposed to the principles that were to govern them as officers—all towards an understanding that, in the future, would bring many benefits through valuable cooperation.



Ring Dance



The highlight of Second Class year was the long-awaited Ring Dance. This event was more than this, for it marked the climax of a story within a story—a tale that grew as '60 aged. It began many months prior to this day when the first sketches of the Ring Committee gave form to our Crest. We proceeded from receipt of the Crest to ring try-ons and finally reached the milestone when 15 April 1959 arrived and brought with it the treasured rings of another Naval Academy class.



During the last few remaining weeks before the big night, preparations for the famed dance were well in order. The Ring Dance Committee worked feverishly to transform MacDonough Hall into a colorful world of Oriental atmosphere.

30 May arrived and the yard began to be filled with girls in formals and mids in "yachting dress" as the photographers frantically worked to take pictures of our class. That night we nervously sat through the Ring Dance Dinner, and by its completion, the orchestra of Ralph Marterie was already prepared for the start of the dance, so it began.

The dance was characterized by an endless line through the two large rings. As each couple stepped into the ring, the girl placed the class ring on the midshipman's finger, and thus was the climax of the story within the story—our Ring Story. The ending? Never. For always and always will this symbol of work, perseverance and endurance be with us as an eternal reminder of our four years.







1/c

Cruise



—First Class Cruise—at long last; Here marked our first taste of officer life, a preview of things to come. Youngster cruise was spent in the role of enlisted man . . .



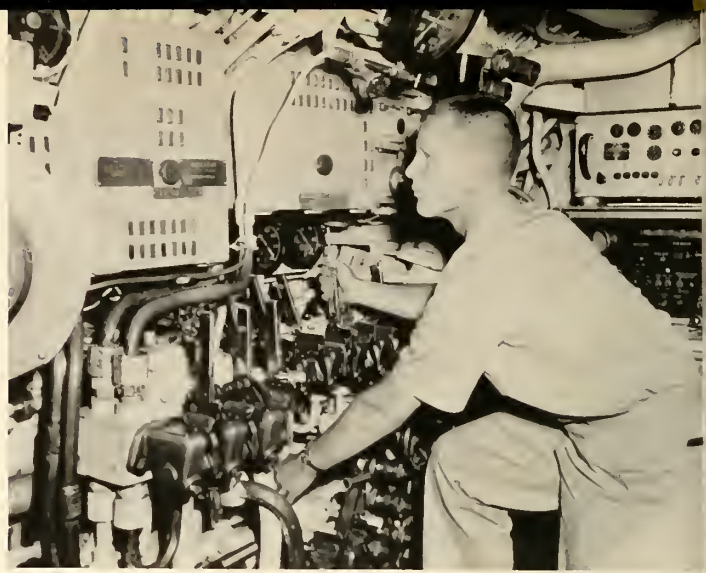
. . . But now we were to realize how the other body of a ship's force lived, worked, and played. The inevitable watches were still there, but now they were as JOODs, Asst. CIC Officer, Engineering Officer, and other comparable billets.

Here was our opportunity to see the hardware of our Weapons Department and the tactical maneuvers of our Navigation Department put to practice.





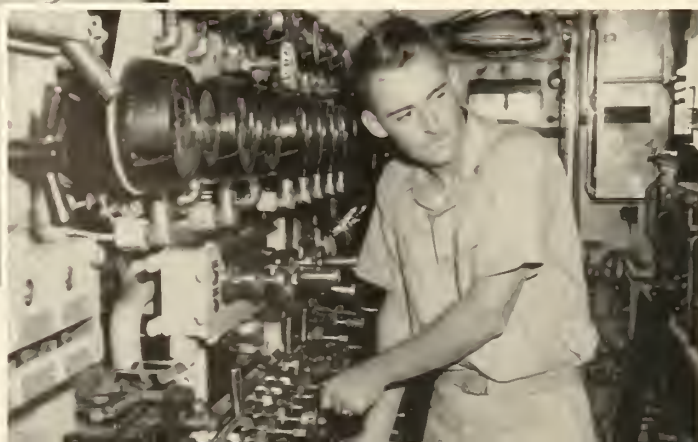
Fire one, fire two, fire three!



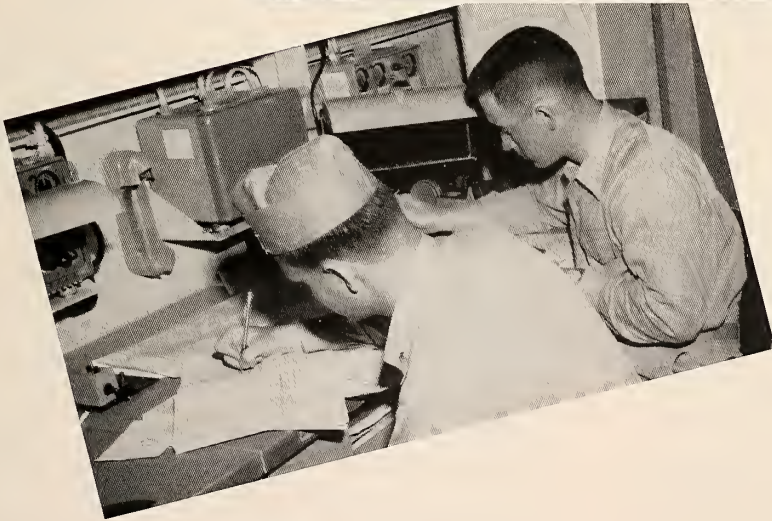
Blow negative to the mark



Some of us were able to enjoy a submarine cruise, and it was here that many hearts were won by the Silent Service of our Navy. Diving, surfacing, snorkeling, and periscope approaches soon became commonplace during our indoctrination to this way of life. Despite the cramped quarters and close living, we all adjusted rapidly and began to appreciate and admire the vital role that submarines have in our modern Navy. By the end of cruise for many of us, this admiration had been replaced by a profound desire to enter this service and win the coveted dolphins of the submariner.

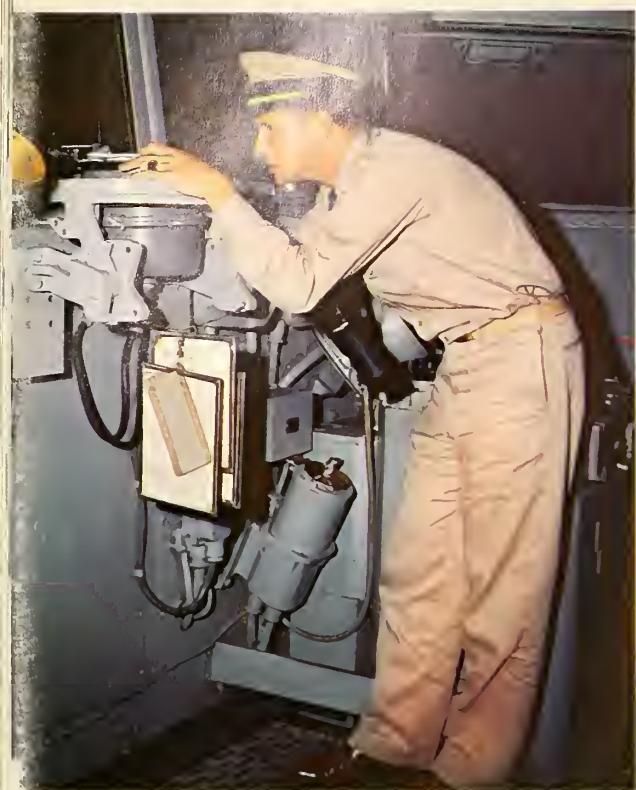


Still, there were others who were to enjoy the life of the Destroyer Navy, with Fleet Cruises in the Mediterranean, Western Atlantic, and the Far East. Practical instruction was the by-word: learn by doing—and learn we did.



Our tasks were many: navigating, conning the ship, in-port watches, CIC watches and many others. Sextants, the DRT, and stadimeters became our tools, and we used them well. One found considerable work to do as an assistant to his officer advisor in his respective billet.





Guide now bears . . .



The never-ending process of maintaining the logs.



The value of radar was clearly demonstrated.



All was not work, for there were ports to visit, friends to make, and customs to understand.



Such places are normally found only in books. We found them in France and Italy.



The snow-capped Alps of France.





PALMA



As strong as the Rock of Gibraltar

GIBRALTAR



Ports of Call

Learning to meet people of other nations and to understand their way of life was equally as important as the professional training we received in our search for a well-rounded education. Again we learned by doing, and the visits to so many different foreign ports reaped many benefits. We'll not soon forget the memories of the French Riviera, of sunny Italy, of quaint Gibraltar town, and of the mystic world of the Far East.

C'est La Vie—La France.

THE
RIVIERA





The hilly Mediterranean coast

MONACO



The pink palace in Monaco



A villa in Palma



Inside the famed Monte Carlo

MONTE CARLO

CANNES



A Moslem temple



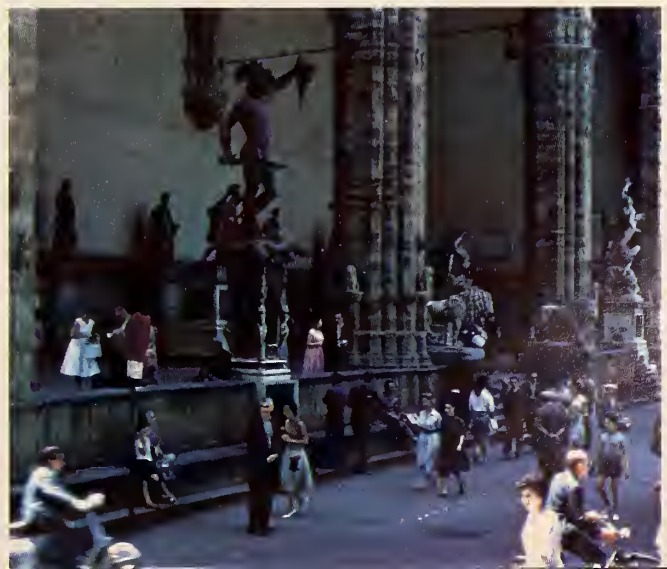


Where are you??? You're in Palma, in Madrid, in Barcelona, in any city where the bullfight is looked forward to as any major league baseball game in the United States. Again it was an opportunity to become acquainted with the customs of another country—and thus again we reaped the benefits of being a Naval Officer.



For many of us, cruises in the Mediterranean Sea meant visits to Italian ports and a generous amount of welcomed liberty. The Italian beaches south of Genoa on the Italian Riviera, as well as those at Tirania, Capri, and Ischia were most beautiful. The Isle of Capri itself was a big attraction with its picturesque and colorful scenery.

For beauty and culture, the cities of Rome and Florence were high on our lists of places to see. The memories of the great cathedrals such as St. Peter's Basilica, plus other ancient structures such as the Colosseum are ones we shall never forget.



1/C Year

World history continued on its way as our last leg at Navy began. This period before us held, among other things . . . The launching of the N. S. Savannah, the world's first atomic merchant ship . . . the bathyscaphe Trieste reaching a record dive of 37,500 feet in the Pacific . . . President Eisenhower's goodwill tour to Europe, the Middle East, Africa, and Asia . . . Queen Elizabeth is blessed with a baby boy . . . The death of Gen. George C. Marshall, a leader of world developments . . . the launching of the nuclear powered, missile-carrying submarine, Patrick Henry . . . and Ingemar Johansson's capture of the world heavyweight boxing title.





First Class year finally arrived, to be sure a year long awaited and certainly welcomed. Marked by the passing of so many "lasts," the coming months were to be the busiest ever. These were the times of the After Dinner Speaking sessions, those sleepy Hygiene lectures, the Ordnance competitions, the experiences with the oscilloscopes in Skinny lab, and those all-important commissioning physicals. Added responsibilities were certainly in order as we took over command of the Brigade and set out on the heavy tasks of indoctrinating a new class of Plebes.



Halloween Hop



Hygiene—Reveille! Reveille! Time for the quiz.

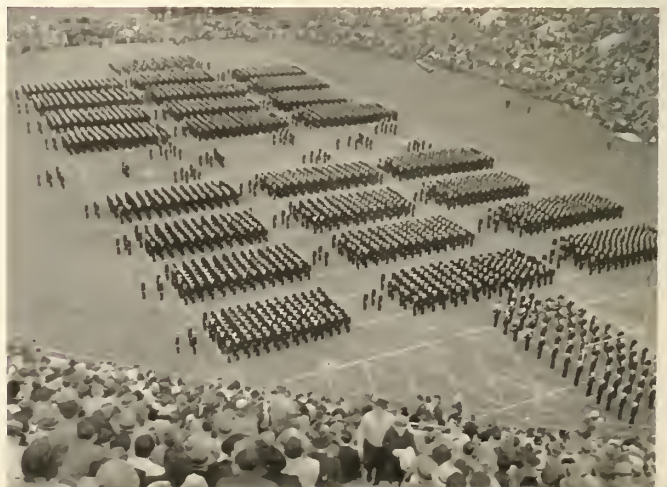




This year we used the bus

Here was our last football season—the most memorable one we ever experienced. The early highlight of the season came with the dedication of the new Navy-Marine Corps Memorial Stadium, a long time dream of so many unselfish men. As in the past, we were still fortunate enough to follow the team to some of its away games, to Norfolk, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and again to the City of Brotherly Love for the Army game.

A perfect march-on





Though we had suffered a few losses, our spirits were undaunted; a bright ending was still to be found. By the time the Army game arrived, we were ready to find it. The decorations, the cheering in ranks, and the climatic pep rally all helped peak the spirit unlike other years. When the weekend had passed, we thanked the team for its 43-12 victory and looked forward to Christmas.





The big sweat—Exam results.



The passing of the winter exams left crowded library and a steady stream, between Bancroft and Mahan Hall, of firsties loaded down with books were signs of the times as we struggled to finish our term papers—another milestone. To keep the game interesting, the evening lectures, so typical of First Class year, were still with us.

Term papers were due on the 24th of Feb.

An evening lecture by Adm. Jerauld Wright and NATO officers.





100th Night

100th Night—a tradition in long standing, and as common to the Naval Academy as a Wednesday afternoon Parade. This is the modern Cinderella story, a tale of the Plebes who become First Class for a few short hours, and in this short time, struggle to strike back at the Firsties-turned-Plebes before the bell sounding study hour rings and turns all things back to normal. This is the night of 100 days before graduation.





The time to spend.

By the time spring had arrived, term papers were in and proverbial "coast button" had been found and pushed. It was all downhill now, with only six more rivers until the end of the road. Spring fever set in and like always, brought with it I/c desires for new cars and graduation outfits. Time was short now: the sun was quickly setting on our four years at Navy.

The end was drawing near.





June Week



**BRIGADE
STAFF**

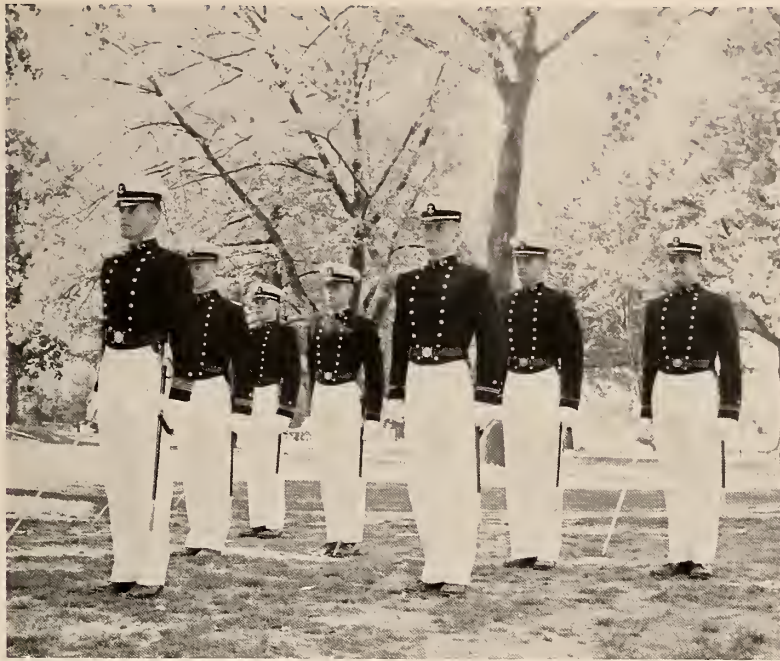
A. K. Thompson, Brigade Commander; A. E. Wegner, Deputy Brigade Commander; T. C. Tucker, Brigade Administrative Officer; C. L. Terry, Brigade Operations Officer; W. G. Griffin, Brigade Adjutant; V. H. Fry, Brigade Supply Officer; H. E. Crow, Brigade Communications Officer.



C. E. Bruntlett, W. M. Roark, S. L. Ward, R. L. Towle, D. C. Williams.



R. E. Burdge, Corps Commander; J. C. Dobes, Corps Sub-Commander; R. G. Jones, Corps Chief Petty Officer.



1ST REGIMENT

R. J. Manser, *First Regimental Commander*; T. J. Solak, *Regimental Sub-Commander*; J. P. Pfouts, *Regimental Operations Officer*; M. L. Maxon, *Regimental Adjutant*; D. L. Parkinson, *Regimental Supply Officer*; C. J. Simmons, *National Color Bearer*; E. W. Vinje, *Regimental Color Bearer*.

2ND REGIMENT



R. D. Correll, *Second Regimental Commander*; R. H. Gridley, *Regimental Sub-Commander*; T. E. Hutt, *Regimental Operations Officer*; J. D. Harden, *Regimental Adjutant*; E. A. Ransom, *Regimental Supply Officer*; F. A. Thomas, *National Color Bearer*; J. R. Presley, *Regimental Color Bearer*.

1ST BATTALION



A. H. Morales, *Battalion Commander*; T. W. Rogers, *Battalion Sub-Commander*;
M. R. Fenn, *Battalion Operations Officer*; P. Mankowich, *Battalion Adjutant*;
D. C. Beck, *Battalion Supply Officer*; R. E. White, *Chief Petty Officer*.



First Company — R. R. Pariseau, *Company Commander*;
F. T. Simpson, *Company Sub-Commander*; D. W. Geer,
CPO.



Second Company — J. G. Herbein, *Company Commander*;
R. C. Antolini, *Company Sub-Commander*; M. E. Mucha,
CPO.



Third Company — J. E. Benson, *Company Commander*;
J. E. Phelan, *Company Sub-Commander*; D. M. Tollaksen,
CPO.



Fourth Company — W. F. Ramsey, *Company Commander*;
J. J. Henry, *Company Sub-Commander*; N. C. Bloom,
CPO.



2ND BATTALION

R. A. K. Taylor, *Battalion Commander*; T. M. Anderson, *Battalion Sub-Commander*; R. P. Ilg, *Battalion Operations Officer*; D. S. Freeman, *Battalion Adjutant*; R. S. Jones, *Battalion Supply Officer*; J. J. Garrity, *Chief Petty Officer*.



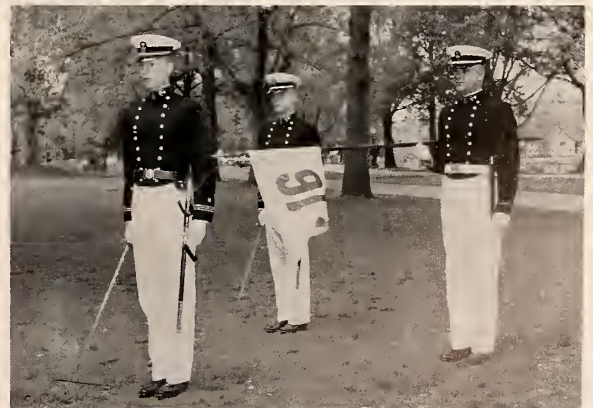
Thirteenth Company — J. V. Dirkson, *Company Commander*; C. H. Poindexter, *Company Sub-Commander*; E. G. Schweizer, *CPO*.



Fourteenth Company — P. G. Chabot, *Company Commander*; A. S. Logan, *Company Sub-Commander*; T. A. Head, *CPO*.



Fifteenth Company — R. Brandquist, *Company Commander*; D. V. Boeker, *Company Sub-Commander*; J. W. Sammon, *CPO*.



Sixteenth Company — P. R. Latimer, *Company Commander*; P. C. Ausley, *Company Sub-Commander*; J. P. Bevans, *CPO*.

3RD

BATTALION



R. W. Hamon, *Battalion Commander*; G. B. Smith, *Battalion Sub-Commander*;
C. I. Martin, *Battalion Operations Officer*; P. W. Cooper, *Battalion Adjutant*;
D. E. Haughton, *Battalion Supply Officer*; D. M. Johnston, *Chief Petty Officer*.



Fifth Company — D. W. Saunders, *Company Commander*;
C. V. Ripa, *Company Sub-Commander*; L. A. Hale, *CPO*.



Sixth Company — D. G. Derbes, *Company Commander*;
W. R. Goodrich, *Company Sub-Commander*; D. G. Foery, *CPO*.



Seventh Company — C. E. Hanson, *Company Commander*;
P. S. Norton, *Company Sub-Commander*; J. F. Duffy, *CPO*.

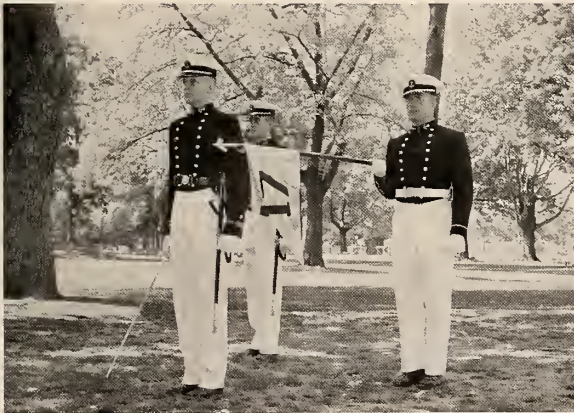


Eighth Company — G. A. Nelson, *Company Commander*;
W. J. Lippold, *Company Sub-Commander*; R. C. Powers, *CPO*.

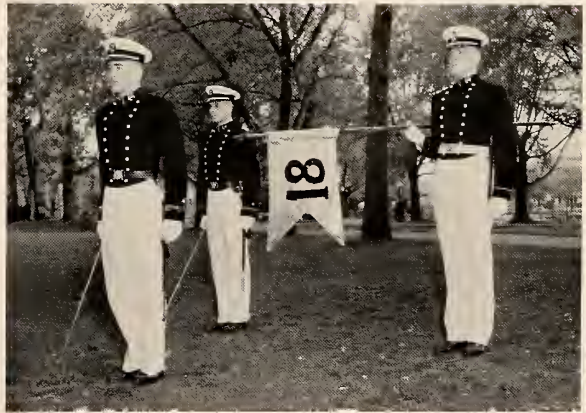


4TH BATTALION

W. E. Zierden, *Battalion Commander*; R. M. Walters, *Battalion Sub-Commander*;
J. W. Allen, *Battalion Operations Officer*; R. J. Booth, *Battalion Adjutant*;
L. B. Laudig, *Battalion Supply Officer*; B. E. Eberlein, *Chief Petty Officer*.



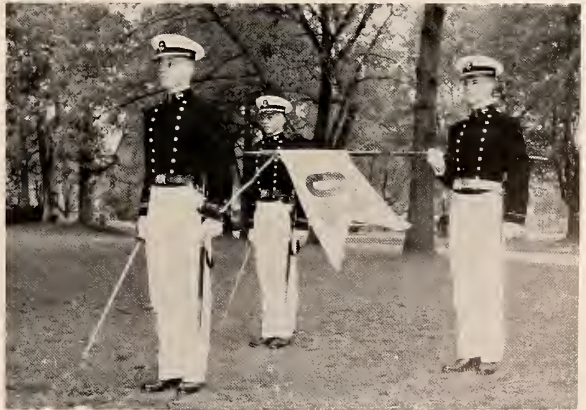
Seventeenth Company — J. P. Cecil, *Company Commander*;
M. H. Sollberger, *Company Sub-Commander*; R. E. Osmon,
CPO.



Eighteenth Company — R. D. Parker, *Company Commander*;
D. L. Mares, *Company Sub-Commander*; D. A.
Moore, *CPO*.



Nineteenth Company — C. H. Crigler, *Company Commander*;
J. T. Worthington, *Company Sub-Commander*;
W. S. Cumella, *CPO*.



Twentieth Company — R. C. Sutliff, *Company Commander*;
G. C. Meyers, *Company Sub-Commander*; M. H. Merrill,
CPO.

5TH

BATTALION



R. L. Rogers, *Battalion Commander*; E. J. Chancy, *Battalion Sub-Commander*;
E. W. Hamon, *Battalion Operations Officer*; L. H. Thames, *Battalion Adjutant*;
G. M. Bezek, *Battalion Supply Officer*; W. M. Ross, *Chief Petty Officer*.



Ninth Company — D. H. Hofmann, *Company Commander*;
R. M. Banister, *Company Sub-Commander*; M. L. Sheppeck,
CPO.



Tenth Company — J. A. K. Birchett, *Company Commander*;
T. D. Paulson, *Company Sub-Commander*; H. O. Wright,
CPO.



Eleventh Company — P. M. Ressler, *Company Commander*;
C. M. Maskell, *Company Sub-Commander*; P. J. Garfield,
CPO.

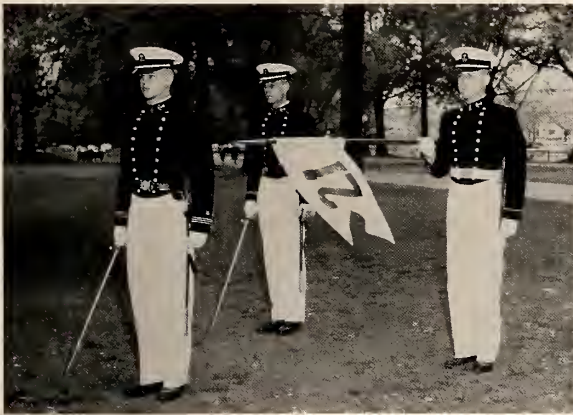


Twelfth Company — W. W. Burns, *Company Commander*;
J. N. Shugart, *Company Sub-Commander*; J. R. Shea,
CPO.

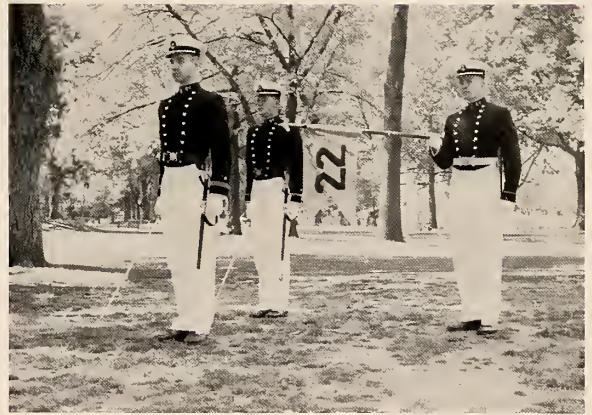


6TH BATTALION

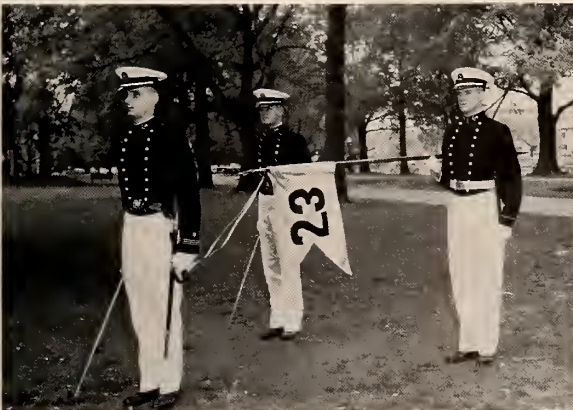
W. I. Smits, *Battalion Commander*; D. E. Broadfield, *Battalion Sub-Commander*;
M. T. Midas, *Battalion Operations Officer*; W. G. Council, *Battalion Adjutant*;
S. L. Scruggs, *Battalion Supply Officer*; P. H. Ploeger, *Chief Petty Officer*.



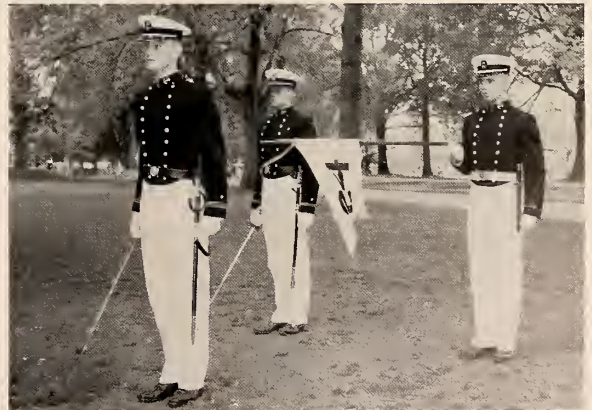
Twenty-First Company — R. L. Koontz, *Company Commander*; W. L. Powell, *Company Sub-Commander*; K. D. Savage, *CPO*.



Twenty-Second Company — H. H. Barnes, *Company Commander*; G. L. Barton, *Company Sub-Commander*; R. A. Byrne, *CPO*.



Twenty-Third Company — R. M. Reese, *Company Commander*; R. E. McAfee, *Company Sub-Commander*; R. L. Freehill, *CPO*.



Twenty-Fourth Company — J. M. Willsey, *Company Commander*; C. R. Ingebretsen, *Company Sub-Commander*; D. A. Quinlan, *CPO*.

NO MORE RIVERS.



NO MORE RIVERS, TO CROSS

At last . . . the final exam: for us, it was Weapons. Following came the traditional show put on by the graduating class and which jested of the four long years. We will never forget the comical imitations of classroom scenes, a certain P.E. prof, and most of all the portrayal of the first and third battalion officers in action. At last we were out of the woods . . . no more rivers to cross.



NATIONAL CHAMPS

One of the attractions of June Week is the weekend which brings the Army-Navy spring sports contests. The highlight of the season was the meeting of Army and Navy in lacrosse. Both teams undefeated, both teams having beaten the perennial powerhouses, both teams ready: the

game was a classic. Navy was victorious with a score of 10-7 in a game long to be remembered. This Navy cinderella team had brought home the National Collegiate Lacrosse Championship and had won it at the hands of the long gray line.



1960 OLYMPIC CREW TEAM

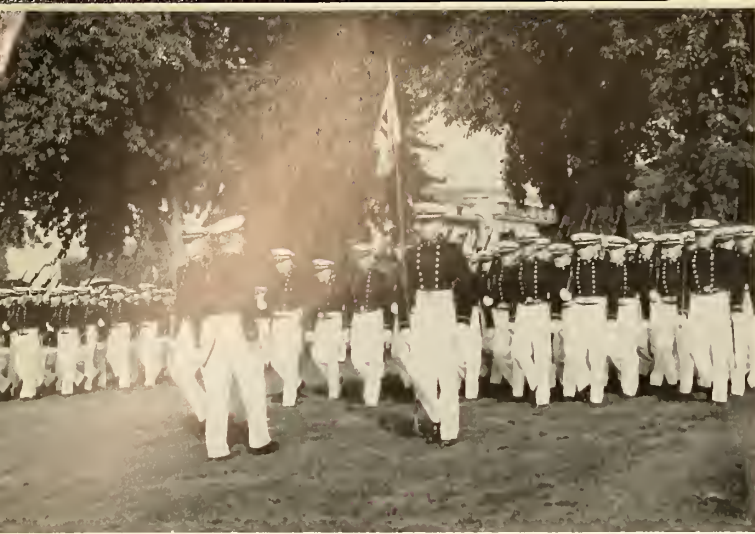
Navy's Varsity Crew, the U. S. Olympic Team, are Bill Long, Coxswain, Sal Perry, Stroke, Bob Wilson, Howie Winfree, Pete Bos, Captain, Joe Baldwin, Gayle Thompson, Skip Sweetser, and Mark Moore.

Elsewhere the same day, Navy soared to undisputed victory over Army in track. The skill of potential Olympian McHenry and of Lou Hilder, Bud Maxon and many others could not be matched. The baseball team likewise took the bacon from the worn out Army mule. The tennis team stretched their unprecedented record to 13 consecutive years over Army. Only the golf team fared unsuccessfully this year, but even they were not beaten until the last man played his last hole. And the weekend stood Army 1, Navy 4.

Earlier, in late April, in New York the Navy Fencing team won the National Collegiate Fencing Championship. Later it was announced that two '60 graduates, Al Morales and Joe Palletta, would compete in the Rome Olympics.

Later, in mid July, the Navy Varsity crew team, coached by Lou Lindsey, made a spectacular showing in the finals of the Olympic tryouts. The team, spurred with desire, with a Navy heart, and eight strong backs, defeated California going away to win the honor of representing the United States in the 1960 Rome Olympics.





The colorful and gay festivities of June Week were many. Admiral Arleigh Burke, Chief of Naval Operations, gave the Baccalaureate address. The Superintendent's Garden Party on Sunday evening provided the graduating class, their parents and guests with a beautiful evening. The many dances and hops included the youngster hop, the second class Ring Dance, this year aboard a Chesapeake Bay steamer, the N Club dance at the boating docks of Hubbard Hall, the E Dance, and last but not least, the graduating class's Farewell Ball. Other activities included the Awards Ceremony for outstanding achievements to the class of 1960.





Yacht sailing, knockabout sailing and YP cruises also filled a part of each day. June Week also means parades, an opportunity for the Brigade to show its best. In full dress with white trousers the three parades included the Superintendent's Dress Parade, the Superintendent's Commendation Parade where twenty-two men received awards for having contributed most through positive leadership to the spirit of the Brigade, and the Color Parade. The Color Parade, in honor of the Color Company which won the year long intrabrigade competition, was led by Mid'n. Lt. John Dirksen of the 13th company. His selection for Color girl, the Queen of June Week, was Miss Marilyn Moen of Gresham, Oregon.





FINAL MOMENTS



At 1100 on June 3, 1960, the graduating class assembled in the Naval Academy Field House. The class consisting of 797 members heard first an opening address by the Superintendent, Admiral Charles L. Melson, USN. The Honorable Henry Cabot Lodge, United States Ambassador to the United Nations, gave the commencement address. His excellent speech received undivided attention and touched on our future, what we should expect, and what was expected of us by the American people.

Men graduating with distinction were presented their diplomas individually in order of merit. Midshipman Alton Thompson and Midshipman Tracy Tucker stood numbers one and two respectively in the Class of 1960.





GRADUATION



After the graduation ceremony the new ensigns don their officer's caps and shoulder boards. Traditionally one's mother and one's girl do the honors. While the plebes run toward the Hernon Monument, wedding bells can be heard from the Chapel. This year Ensign Lavery's wedding was the first of 48 to be held in the Naval Academy Chapel. The buzz of activity, the numerous colorful events of June Week were now over, and the graduates are now junior officers in our armed forces deployed to all corners of the earth to guard our World Peace.









Femmes

Section Edited by GEORGE WASHINGTON DOWELL

It has been said that "behind man's every deed lies the influence of a woman." This quote is as applicable to a midshipman as to anyone else. From the first Naval Academy Hop on 15 January 1846, just three months after the opening of the school, to the present, the "drag" has had a tradition all her own.

To the midshipman, weary of study, tired of marching, bored with the ceaseless routine of his everyday life, the companionship of a young lady is a pleasant and most welcomed change. She provides him with a chance to enjoy the activities of the Yard and to develop himself socially. But most important she is an ego-builder, a special pride. She will provide the most pleasant of memories along with the feeling of a little self-satisfaction so much missed in everyday life. She is so nice to be with and so hard to say good-by to.

She is the special someone who invades his daily thoughts, the one who gives him the feeling that someone appreciates his efforts. And if she is special enough, she will be the one to whom he gives his class crest, the coveted pin which means so much to him, as well as to her. And, should he decide to share his career with her, he may present her with a miniature of his class ring, his most prized material possession.

We have dedicated this section to those girls who have endured the rushing, the walking, all the difficulties of an academy weekend to lighten the life of some midshipman. May the girls continue to refresh, to bolster, to encourage the midshipmen as they have done for one hundred and fifteen years, and may the mid always be appreciative of the thoughtful young creature who does so much to complement and embellish his existence.



Army-Navy Queen

Miss Joyce Petersen

Chicago, Illinois



A great Army victory, and a victory for George



A little nautical knowledge for the drag

*Dragging
at
Annapolis*



Who's Who



Porkpies, dark glasses, and flappers





Square dance, bunny hop and civilian clothes—a good evening



Year's Big Formal—The Christmas Hop



During the normal week of workdays, entertainment and relaxation are virtually unknown to the average mid. The weekend usually starts when noon meal formation ends, and then the midshipman greets his girl and whoosh, they're off. She has become a drag. The run into town to have a bite to eat must be done with haste, because there is always a basketball game, a swimming meet, or some other sporting event to attend.

After evening meal formation and supper in town, the couple step out into whatever Saturday night has in store for them. On a weekend which precedes a holiday there is usually a formal hop. Movies, a concert or a Masquerader's show may also provide the evening's entertainment.

On Sunday the pace slackens. After Chapel and another formation, the tired couple treat themselves to a leisurely afternoon—a WRNV concert or television at the drag house. After a whirlwind weekend there is just enough time for one last goodby, and then back to the week's work.



Seen at the punch bowl



Sitting one out



Class Crest

The idea of unity and the concept of fraternalism were indeed important to us as midshipmen. We are men of the same profession, of the same class, with the same ideals. Our class crest is one more of the "ties that bind," and since we all had a part in choosing ours, we all are proud of it and that for which it stands.

Together with our class ring on which the crest is tied back to back with the Naval Academy seal, it will serve to remind us in the future of our four long years as midshipmen, of many deep-rooted friendships, of the need for co-operation, and of the bond between our brother officers.

Jacksonville hospitality





Second Class Summer



Costume Hop

The Miniature

Few engagement rings are as distinctive as the miniature of our class ring which many wives of Naval Academy graduates wear. The miniature does more than signify the bond of marriage; it also signifies the ties of loyalty to the service of which the husband is a part. A ring in the form of a miniature gives added meaning to marriage and is the first of many pleasant memories brought about as a result of being the wife of an Academy graduate.





Miss Joan Leverton

*Randolph-Macon
Woman's College*



Miss Jean Clark

Mary Washington College



Miss Marbeth Hirsch

*Osage State
Teacher's College*



Miss Linda P. Bonnell

University of Maryland

