

the LOG

UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY
VOL. 59 NO. 5 JANUARY 30, 1970 50¢

SERVICE PRODUCTION ISSUE

Our Far East policy brings people together.

The Jade East manifesto. Its aim: to bring men and women all over the world closer together.

Our policy would allow for all sorts

of skirmishes, territorial gains and conquests. And still keep the peace.

Just put some Jade East on your face and neck. And anywhere else. If you've got a girlfriend, take her out as planned. If you're seeing a few girls, do whatever it is you're doing.

Now comes the best part. Since all girls are different, all reactions will be different. Some will be aggressive. Others, submissive. But whether our policy leads to final agreement or not, one thing's for sure.

The negotiations alone will be worth the price.

Jade East
Make love, not war.



Jade East After Shave and Cologne.

Thorp Chevrolet, Inc.

Colonial 3-2311 1736 West Street
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND 21401

Dear Sirs:

This, an open letter to the Graduating Class of 1970, is offered to point out the advantages of making your all important new automobile purchase from Thorp Chevrolet, Inc., your Annapolis Chevrolet Dealer.

BEFORE YOU BUY

1. Close proximity to Bancroft Hall—1700 block of West Street in Annapolis, open 9 to 9 six days a week.
2. The ten courteous, understanding Sales Representatives to help you with your selection and give advice on licensing and insurance.
3. The preferred availability from Chevrolet Motor Division to guarantee delivery of your car the day you desire because Thorp Chevrolet is your area Chevrolet Dealer.

AFTER YOU BUY

1. The courteous and efficient service personnel (42 employees) to first deliver your car in the best possible condition and
2. The all important ability—because of being in Annapolis—to conveniently and efficiently take care of your car after the "shake down cruise" at **no** expense to you.
3. We completely service the cars we sell. Do not let another dealer tell you that we are required to service cars they sell, it is just not true.

So remember before you buy see Thorp Chevrolet in Annapolis.

Very truly yours,

Frank Thorp

Frank Thorp
President

JOHNSON'S CUSTOM-BUILT CAP

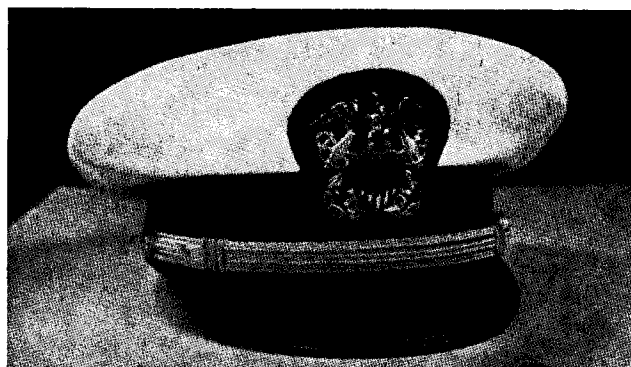
"Recommended by and Skipped to Academy Graduates Throughout the World Today"

LIGHT-WEIGHT

CONFORMING

FLEXIBLE

STURDY



All sizes shall be on display after January 1, 1970, for your tryon and approval. This fine cap construction is made up special, and you will be able to enter the order for your Graduation Cap Outfit anytime after the first of the year. The Johnson's Custom-Built Cap is made to specifications that assure you of the most comfort, best appearance and long life. You will like the handsome "Oxidized" Sterling Silver cap device featured, also.

NAVY BLUE BLAZERS — GOLD ACADEMY CRESTS HALF-WELLINGTON BOOTS —
BLUE & GOLD MUFFLERS — NAVAL ACADEMY CREST AND REPP STRIPED NAVY
TIES

Graduation Terms to the Class of 1970

JOHNSON'S

Corner Maryland Ave. and State Circle

Annapolis, Maryland

**ALL LADIES YOUNG AND OLD
SEND CONTRIBUTIONS
FOR FEMMES LOG TO
BRAD FOSTER
IN 9th COMPANY,
USNA, ANNAPOLIS, MD. 21412**

**OFFICERS — PROFESSORS — SOCIAL DIRECTORS
DO YOU THINK WE LACK TALENT?
HAVE SOME THOUGHTS YOU WOULD LIKE TO SHARE?
DO YOUR THING!**

**SUBMIT YOUR ARTICLES TO JIM CARTER
ROOM 6264
BANCROFT HALL**

At the Farmers National . . .



FREE CHECKING ACCOUNT SERVICE

for Midshipmen!

You get FREE personalized checks, checkbook and regular statements of your account — all without service charges of any kind! No minimum balance is required, and the account may be maintained without charge to one year after graduation. Open yours now—visit, write or call!

The
**FARMERS
NATIONAL
BANK**

of Annapolis
5 Church Circle
2015 West Street
Colonial 3-2603

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.

Officers: SAVE \$\$\$ on auto insurance

Commissioned officers and warrant officers on extended active duty: Fill out and clip this convenient coupon now and send it to USAA. By return mail you'll receive an application for USAA's famous low-cost automobile insurance. It's that simple.

Many of your fellow officers enjoy savings of \$20, \$40, \$60 or more annually on their auto insurance through USAA. They also like the fact that USAA's world-wide claims service is prompt, courteous and fair.

Ask around. It won't be hard to find a commissioned friend who is a member of this growing Association.

And once you become a member of USAA, you will continue to be eligible, even if you relinquish your commission.

Clip and send this coupon today, even if your present auto insurance has not expired.

United Services Automobile Association

USAA Bldg., 4119 Broadway, San Antonio, Texas 78215

Without obligation, send information and application blanks on insurance listed below: A20L

- | | |
|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Automobile | <input type="checkbox"/> Life Insurance: _____
Date of Birth: _____ |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Household Goods & Personal Effects—World-Wide | <input type="checkbox"/> Boatowners: _____
Day Mo. Yr. |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Comprehensive Personal Insurance | <input type="checkbox"/> Homeowners: _____
State |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Personal Articles Floater | <input type="checkbox"/> Homeowners policies written only in: Ala., Ariz., Ark., Calif., Colo., Conn., Fla., Ga., Ill., Ind., Ky., Me., Mich., Minn., Neb., N.C., N.J., N.M., N.Y., Okla., Ore., Penn., S.C., Tenn., Tex., Va., Wash., W.Va., Wis., Wyo., and D.C. |

PLEASE PRINT OR TYPE WITHIN SPACE BELOW

Rank (comm. or war. offi.) Full Name Br. of Serv. Serv. No.

Mail. Add. City or APO, FPO No. St. and Zip Code or country

Area Code Ph. No. USAA Mem. No. ☐ Not a USAA Mem.

STATUS: (check one)

REGULAR RESERVE OR NATL. GUARD

- | | | |
|----------------------------------|--|-------------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Active | <input type="checkbox"/> Extended Active Duty | <input type="checkbox"/> Widow or |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Retired | <input type="checkbox"/> Commission Relinquished | <input type="checkbox"/> Widower of |
| | <input type="checkbox"/> Inactive but retaining Comm.* | USAA Member |
| | <input type="checkbox"/> Retired* | |

*USAA Membership must be established while on extended active duty

MILLER'S CAMERA SHOP, INC.

Is Now Owned and Operated by

Dermott Hickey and Stu Whelan

Both men are local, professional photographers, who will provide the same dependable service you have been accustomed to . . .

★ Cameras from the KODAK INSTAMATIC to the world famous LEICA

★ KODAK FILM

★ PAPER

★ DARK ROOM SUPPLIES

★ KODAK FILM PROCESSING

If you have not been satisfied with the service of other camera shops—we invite you to stop by and visit with our friendly shop management.

MILLER'S CAMERA SHOP INC.

25 Maryland Ave., Annapolis, Md.

Phone 263-3808

Why Take A Cab To Number 2

When You Can Walk To #1

And Get The Number One Deal

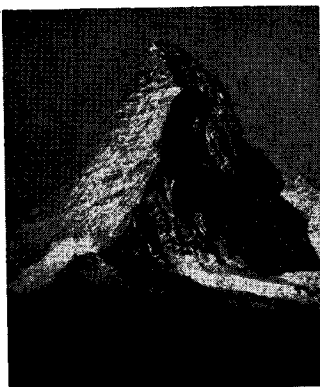
GREEN'S ESSO

82 WEST ST.

CO 8-2751

Just Off Church Circle

ISLAND HONEYMOONS



Bermuda, Bahamas, Barbados

Puerto Rico, Jamaica, Virgin Islands

See Matterhorn for low summer rates

MATTERHORN TRAVEL SERVICE

1923 West Street, Annapolis
Phone 268-7822

WHETHER YOU CHOOSE

A MINIATURE

—OR—



A TRADITIONAL
ENGAGEMENT RING . . .

You will find the best of each ring style at Tilghman's. Diamonds of fine quality and unexcelled beauty in settings which are outstanding examples of the jewelers' art. You will appreciate the moderate prices too.

TILGHMAN COMPANY
Registered Jeweler & Certified Gemologist
American Gem Society

44 State Circle

Annapolis

*Our Accredited Gem Laboratory is one
of only 125 in the United States and Canada.*



EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—

D. A. Ellison

BUSINESS MANAGER—

Jim Young

SALTY SAM

B. F. Dingle

A. T. Heist

M. P. O.

S. H. Magnet

OFFICER REPRESENTATIVES—

Major C. Albans, USMC

Capt. T. J. McKay USMC

Circulation

Bob Hingson—Editor

Tim Brace

Bill Zales

Dick Frawley

Advertising

George Perkins—Editor

Sieve Neuman

Phil Sagi

Pete Brady

Jim Seely

Dave Orr

John Paulson

J. S. Misiaszek

Features

Jim Carter—Editor

S. H. Clawson

W. M. Trant

Brad Harbin

Sam Collins

Gary Mendenhall

Jeff Berg

Mark Gardner

Jon Nus

Chris Derr

Carroll White

Photography

Greg Morris—Editor

Terry Virus

Pete Patrick

Bill McMenamin

John Kapolulu

In the Groove

Terry Dailey

10,000 Words

Mike Brands—Editor

Typist

W. M. Trant

Herbert H. Stockton

Dear John

Bob Sugermeyer—Editor

Jim Maxey

Art and Humor

Bill Smith—Editor

John Van Maele

Jeff Ball

Dick Fisher

Steve Ayers

Eric Peters

Skip Kohler

Sports

Jack Flanagan—Editor

Steve Sisa

Jim Garrow

Eric Benson

Jim O'Keefe

Layout

Brad Foster—Editor

Chuck Hiles

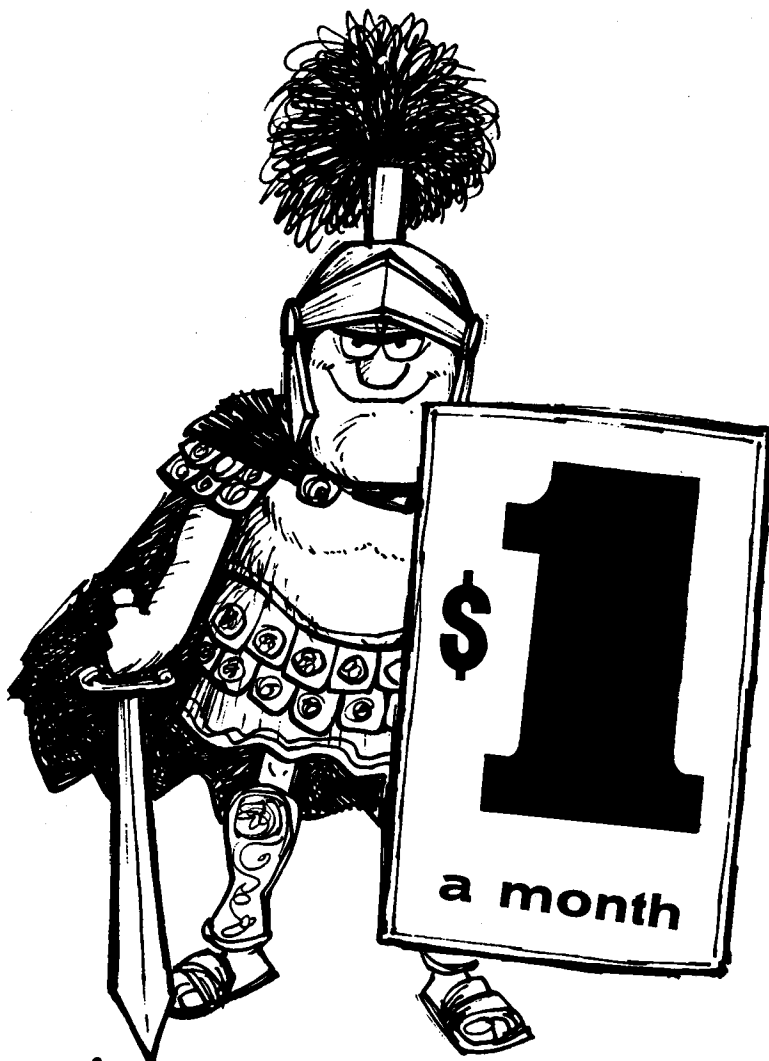
Dan Ellison

Bob Sugermeyer

Sam Collins

Tom Barnes

The LOG is published semi-monthly during the academic year except once in November-December-January and February by the Brigade of Midshipment at 3110 Elm Avenue, Baltimore, Md. Second class postage paid at Baltimore, Md. The opinions expressed herein are those of the LOG Staff members and in no way express the opinions of the Navy, the Academy or our advertisers. Single copy 50¢, yearly subscription price \$5.00. Editorial Offices: The LOG, Bancroft Hall, U.S.N.A., Annapolis, Md. 21412.



gives you worry-free

INSURANCE COVERAGE!

**Junior Membership in Navy Mutual Aid
while at the Academy provides:**

\$12,000 INSURANCE COVERAGE
(\$7500 Primary Benefit Plus \$4500
Additional Death Benefit At No Extra Cost)

Convertible to Regular Membership Any Time

Prior to Graduation or Separation with No War Clause

Serving the needs of Officers and their Dependents since 1879

for further Information and Brochure write:



**NAVY MUTUAL AID
ASSOCIATION**

Navy Department • Washington, D.C. 20370

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Editorial 7

**Letters To
Editor 8**

**Visit To
The Zoo 11**

Reflections . . 13

**The Sampson
Experience . 14**

**Drag Of
Month 15**

**Service
Selection . . 19**

**Company
Cuties 24**

Salty Sam . . 28

Officer Rep . 29

**Squash
Champ 32**

EDITORIAL

We had intended to include in this issue an interview with the Commandant but because of his particularly demanding schedule, especially during the period following exams, he has been unable to meet with anyone from our staff. In the next issue we hope to be able to include some of his thoughts and ideas on issues and policies that have recently become more controversial or have undergone changes. The staff, and I'm sure the Brigade as a whole, feel that more progressive changes have been made in the last year in the Academy curriculum and routine than have been made since my class entered the Academy and probably for several years prior to our entry.

I don't feel as though I'm alone in my view that the morale of the Brigade has increased greatly since this academic year began. Each of us, and especially the first class, has been given more responsibility concurrent to the new privileges and this is easily understood when it is realized each member of the Brigade has through his appointment assumed in advance the responsibility of accepting a position of leadership when he graduates.

Our generation has long advocated breaking away from the establishment, finding ourselves and doing our own thing. But it's beginning to appear that too many of this generation are much too content with going no further than discovering themselves. But to be really effective, to be a good leader, or serve one's country, or be a champion or to love, even, a person must dedicate and devote his efforts toward something that is beyond and greater than himself. Rabbi Tarr, in his best seller *Heaven Help Us*, seemed to capture and sum up this idea with these words, "What man is he ultimately becomes through the cause he makes his own." Those of us who are so occupied with finding themselves may realize someday that they have discovered very little and that because in their youth they broke so far away from home and church and the establishment that in their middle and elderly years they will have to accept the responsibility for the society which they have created and all of the problems which it faces.

The LOG

Hygiene Prof: "What is the best method to prevent the disease caused by biting insects?"

Savvy First Classman: "Don't bite the insects."

The LOG

He: "May I have the next dance?"

She: "But I don't know you."

He: "Then maybe we had better sit out one first."

The LOG

Teacher: "Willie, do you believe a stork brought you?"

Bill: "No, I think it was a lark."

Very few of us yet realize the importance of the jobs we will have to assume as young officers. Certainly none of us will be very satisfied with the solutions which were found for yesterday's problems. However, we are the ones who will have to discover the solutions to the problems today and it is our background and training which will determine to a great extent how effective our decisions and methods will be. Many of us will face situations where we will have to lead men whose educational, professional, and social backgrounds are not as developed as our own. Perhaps at times some of the instruction and advice we have received at the Academy will be of value to us. What we find unenlightening and uncool now may someday prove to be quite valuable. Certainly there aren't many of us who would say they have enjoyed marching to chapel week after week. But there are probably thousands of things we could have marched to which would have been more unpleasant. I can safely say that in my own case chapel has never done me any harm and I'll freely admit that in some instances I've come away feeling as though I'd learned something.

This brings me to the case of the lawsuit which some members of the Brigade have become involved in concerning chapel services. I am yet to realize why it is necessary for a certain tiny fraction of the Brigade to actively pursue a course of action outside the Academy with the purpose of undermining the one tradition and practice which totally dedicates its efforts toward improving the moral values of the Brigade. We are not being coerced by the chapel to submit to any particular doctrine or ethical standard. The Academy policy on religious belief and practice is extremely broad. We are allowed to choose our own place of worship and the only real stipulation is that we possess some values related to morality and ethics for without them it is virtually impossible to become a well rounded officer. Should chapel be made voluntary it will be a somber day for those who have observed or participated in the messiah, the choirs or any of the other related activities.

D.A.E.

The LOG

First Class: "Do you know who I am?"

Plebe: "No, but if you can remember your room number, I'll take you home."

The LOG

One See: "Mister, what is a traveling crane?"

Four See: "A traveling crane, sir, is a migratory bird."

The LOG

"What type of man makes the best husband?"

"The married man."

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor,

As a recent graduate ('67) of USNA, I am somewhat loath to give advice to present Midshipmen, because, as a Midshipman, I was somewhat loath to accept advice from an "outsider," but I feel some of your recent issues deserve comment.

I've been able to keep in relatively close contact with recent developments at the Academy through my brother, who is currently a firstclassmen. (Who has kindly insured that the LOG reaches me monthly.)

I agree with many of the recent letters to the Ed. that the LOG certainly has created a dynamic image for itself, especially in comparison to the product published during my tenure. I think the humor in most of the issues this year has been superlative and many of the articles have shown distinctive literary talent. It is readily apparent a great deal of hard work and creative thinking on the part of the LOG staff have created this new image.

However, I'm forced to question some of, what seems to me, unbridled criticism that has appeared in a few of your articles and many of your letters to the Editor, e.g. "NAVY will do its level best to crush all creativity in the Brigade." I'm afraid I have to consider that the statement of a fool. By publishing a letter like that without an editor's note beneath it would appear to be tacit approval on your part of this statement or any such similar statement.

Midshipmen live in a very unique environment. Your environment is somewhat different from that of a "normal" college, and quite a bit different from the "Fleet". It's very easy to lose your perspective and very difficult not to develop "tunnel-vision," i.e. to forget there lies another Navy beyond the walls. I would recommend to the Brigade, especially to the class of '70, that in your criticism it would be beneficial to you and the Navy to relate it to the "big picture," that which lies beyond

the walls. Your job begins when you leave the Academy.

I look forward to reading many more of your enjoyable issues in the future.

Sincerely,
R. T. E. Bowler, III
LTJG, USN
U.S. Naval Destroyer School

Your point is well taken with the LOG staff and I'm sure the Brigade as well. I appreciate your interest in taking the time to express your views to the LOG.

Dear Editor:

The Log is in my opinion one of the most interesting and entertaining pieces of literature in print today. All four issues this year have been outstanding. The November issue was exceptionally good. I always read any particularly interesting or funny articles to my family and friends. Consequently, I end up reading nearly the whole magazine aloud.

I would also like to compliment art and Humor Editor, Bill Smith on the great cover and cartoon art work he and his staff have done.

Please keep up the good work. The Log has an avid reader in California.

Sincerely,
Tisk Tatman

Dear Sir:

Because you are the editor of the "Log" I felt you might have some information that could be helpful to us here at the Preparatory School. I am the faculty advisor of the school newspaper, the "Barnicle," (spelling is correct) and my staff and I have been having some minor difficulties lately. Some call it "editing" and some call it "censorship," but call it what you will, it is our problem.

We feel the problem exists primarily due to the fact that we have established no specific guidelines concerning to what degree the faculty or administration might control or edit what is printed in the

"Barnicle." Therefore I have basically two questions: First, have you ever had any similar problems? If so, I hope we might learn by your experience. Second, have you established any rules or guidelines concerning nonstudent editing of or exactly what will or will not be printed in your publication?

Let me thank you in advance for any help you might be able to render us.

Sincerely,
David R. Kelly

Yes we have had problems of this nature having replaced our faculty advisor once already this year. Most of what is printed however is left up to the judgment of the staff.

Dear Log Editor and Brigade of Midshipmen,

It seems to us many of the Log staff finds it quite amusing to write little incidents (often only half true) which happen to Academy connected officers and their families. Being yard engines we find it our duty to defend our fathers and friends. Living on the yard we get to know many officers and understand what it's like living here. You can't imagine how much time they spend trying to figure ways to better the Academy and make you midshipmen happier. Only you either don't hear, don't want to hear, or forget about it. But you certainly hear what they don't or won't do. And stuff like officer — fried — for —. And you know why? Because its the flunkies, the bad guys, and trouble makers who meet and talk to the officers for disciplinary action and they seem to be the ones who form the opinions for the entire bridge.

You wouldn't believe how it hurts the officers when they hear of a first or second class getting kicked out when he's half way through, or other such incidents.

It's funny how we read about the officers who crashed the mid's party or the Social Director who saw

Fanny Hill. But how about the midshipmen we saw who slugged his drag, or the one we saw stealing 2 mugs from Buzzy's, or the 3 midshipmen who stood and watched while our friend got beat up, or the one who kicked Dodo because he wouldn't move for him. So look around you fellow officers aren't the only ones who make mistakes.

Well we better hurry up and mail this before the big mail rush comes; we understand 4,000 halo's are due this week.

Signed,
Two yard engines

P.S.—To the 2nd Class this may concern: If you lose the bet do we get the money???

Although the writers of this letter apparently do not feel strongly enough about their convictions to sign their names, I will be quite happy to print their misguided letter and, I assume, lost a bet for them in the process. First of all I really wonder if it is necessary to be a yard engine to possess filial loyalty. Maybe it is, but at any rate I can understand how "living on the yard" would give an insight into the lives of the officers assigned here. It takes no keen perception to realize that most of these officers are dedicated and devoted to improving the Brigade. I also feel certain that the vast majority of the Brigade realizes that our officers are of the highest calibre the Navy has to offer. However, there are exceptions and detail here is unnecessary.

I do find it extremely presumptuous of these two young ladies to state that the bad guys and trouble makers form the opinions of the entire Brigade. We do not deny the existence of certain undesirable characteristics in some members of the Brigade, such as those enumerated by the writers of this letter. It might seem strange though that I have never heard a member of the Brigade claim that he and his fellow midshipmen were perfect. Rather it is those on the sidelines, such as these two young ladies, who audaciously predetermine what the moral and ethical standards of the Brigade should be, and they are the first to complain

when on infrequent occasions these standards are not maintained.

I will freely admit that there is room for improvement in the actions of members of the Brigade. I also would point out that the same ruler applies to certain officers for there are "bad guys" on their side of the fence as well as ours. The only major difference is that it's possible to dismiss an undesirable midshipman and terminate his career. And finally, since the opinions of these young ladies have been formed only from what they have observed through living in the yard I cordially invite them to move into the hall for awhile so that they could have the opportunity to observe, as we do, the same officers that they have referred to in their letter. I'm sure that this would be an eye-opening experience, and they would be perfectly safe, of course, because of those halos we wear.

ED.

IN THE DEFENSE OF TRADITION

Dear Editor:

Your Christmas issue was an embarrassing performance. In its editorial you promised to rise "from the depths of shoddy mediocrity" to follow the path of "radical change which exists these days on most campuses of any note."

In the pursuit of this goal, traditional Christmas spirit went out the window.—Instead:

—Your front page showed Santa Claus with a semi-topless cutie in the style of *Playboy*.

—You published an unsigned article plugging for a film production on *Woodstock* which was experienced by 400,000 "of the friendliest, most peace-loving people on the face of the earth", a "celebration to the new culture of peace, love, music and your own thing."

—In the feature article titled *Reason to Believe* Mr. Arnold Heist performed a pseudo-defense of God, while really delivering a cynical and sneaky broadside on the Christian faith and churches.

—Last but not least, on page 21 readers were treated with a full-

page cartoon a la *Herblock* (or a la *Ramparts* if you wish) depicting a bloodthirsty Marine officer as he decorates, with seeming relish, his Christmas tree with hand grenades.

These were the signs of 'radical change' I could detect in the Christmas issue of *The LOG*. If they "represent the views and best interests of the Brigade" as alleged in your editorial, then the United States Naval Academy is in trouble. In this case I should agree with Salty Sam who on page 24 is "contemplating the decadence of the world" around him and "the quantity of decay within the walls of the Academy."

Still, I believe that this decay does not emanate from the Academy's Executive Department as Salty Sam suggests, but rather from some departments of *The LOG*. An unfortunate editorial misjudgment seems to have put your magazine on a course contrary to the best interests of the Academy.

What goes for Virginia, should be taken to heart by the editors of *The LOG* as well. There are perennial values that cannot be changed without degrading them. You must not tinker with the moral base of the Academy when introducing 'radical change.' Your magazine is much more than simply a college publication among the many. Its character is determined by the stature of your Alma Mater, which is a unique national institution anchored to the traditional values of God, Country and Family. As your Superintendent reminded you in his New Year message, the service academies represent not only the best in the American military, but in many ways the best in American character.

This needs to be emphasized, because shaping of characters is not practiced in civilian colleges any more. Discipline and respect for authority are rare qualities in modern campuses where a Freudian 'mumbo-jumbo' equates them with "repression". Noble emotional values are degraded; skepticism, cynicism and agnosticism are promoted by many professors. Caution is valued more than courage, patriotism is regarded as sort of corny,

and an anti-military psychosis pollutes the atmosphere. This pollution is spread by a segment of the media that inflates the bad news about our armed forces. Dissenters and misfits are encouraged by undue publicity. In the entertainment world the age of the unkempt anti-hero is running its course, and sex is being degraded into a spectator sport.

Among institutions of higher learning our service academies stand out as remaining bastions of undiluted American tradition and virtues. Among them Annapolis has a very special reputation: it is looked upon by the American people as the home of gentlemen soldiers of the highest caliber, imbued with noble ideals. To gain admission within its walls is the ultimate dream of many thousands of starry eyed American boys every year. You are (with West Point not omitted) the "apple of the nation's eye." The 'silent majority' is not anti-militaristic!

The LOG should never publish anything that would belie this trust or embarrass the Academy. *Noblesse oblige*. There is no place for decadence or cynicism within its walls. You must display unshakable commitment to time-proven principles and courage in upholding them against heavy pressures and temptation of 'changing values' and worthless fashions.

In these times when tradition is under assault and the military is being maligned and sniped upon on the national scene, you should realize that you and the Academy are also among the intended targets of such attempts. To imitate other college publications lest you be called "squares" would mean appeasement rather than courage.

It is just the opposite course that offers you splendid opportunity to display real courage: shoot back from your citadel! Never mind if the big and small guns of the enemies of tradition outnumber you; rather enjoy their uproar over your defiance of the 'trend'.

This does not mean that The LOG should alter its basic goal: to inform and entertain the midshipmen in a light vein. It would rather mean enriching it with an ideological trait not found in college publications, controlled often by radi-

cals. As a weapon you may poke fun at the folly of the outside crowd. A dialogue with the alumni and stories from the fascinating annals of the Academy and about exploits of its graduates would strengthen the magazine and fortify the morale of the Brigade.

Should 'they' call you "squares" for all this, bear it as a distinction in our world today.

In bucking 'the trend' do your own thing!

January 21, 1970

Stephen Sisa
former managing editor of
Free World Review

Due to lack of space I was unable to print all of Mr. Sisa's letter, however, sir, at your request, I have printed parts of it which I thought our readers would find interesting. Your overall purpose was to help my staff, but it becomes quite clear, by the end of your letter, that you wish to dictate and predetermine the moral and ethical standards for a midshipman, and have contributed very few suggestions.

If I may be allowed the privilege I will point out the inaccuracies and misconceptions which I found in your letter. First, I made no promise, but rather expressed the hope of improving the quality of our magazine. I did not state that we are following the path of radical change of today, but rather I stated that we are attempting to live in its atmosphere. We wish to be able to exist and effectively communicate with our nonmilitary contemporaries, not to stand above them and proclaim our superior moral traits. How can we ever reach any level of understanding while our side is "shooting back from our citadel?"

You took offense to some of our cartoons, features and also the cover in that The LOG is the magazine of and for the Brigade, much of it is not intended for outside readers. You appear to have fallen into the normal trend of knowing what attitudes prevail at the academy and which values we should all possess, ranging from religious, to moral, to academic, to social, etc. You painted quite a pretty picture for the way our lives should be shaped. Excuse me if I'm wrong but did

you ever think that shaping our lives and values might possibly be left up to us? You have your own grandiose visions of how we should think and act but what qualifies you to determine our values?

The fact that you are a parent of a midshipman should have given you a slight advantage over the average citizen in determining what problems, attitudes, and standards exist within the Brigade. It appears that somehow you have missed the boat here. I think most of the Brigade would tell you that we are not starry eyed, rosy cheeked boys. We are young officers dedicated to our profession and to improving it through progressive and flexible methods which sometimes include the altering of traditional modes. Your statement "displaying unshakable commitment to time-proven principles" leads me to believe you do not favor change even if it be for the better. As John Knowles so aptly put it, "the more things remain the same, the more they change after all." Applied to our lives this means that the more we retain tradition, the more we actually become different. This is certainly a distinctive and admirable trait when applied sparingly, but when used to excess, as you seem to suggest that it should, it ties one to a regimented outlook which restricts him until he becomes unable to adapt to any new situation.

There are certain things associated with the academy which will hopefully never change. There are others which must be altered in order for this institution to survive. I think that some of the recent decisions made by our Commandant and Superintendent reflect this type of outlook. At least they allow us some leeway in establishing for ourselves what is, or should be, noble, loyal, humorous and appealing to name a few. Maybe you could grant us the same right.

ED.

The LOG

A parking lot is a place where you pay 60 cents so you won't get fined a dollar while you go in to get a 10-cent soda that costs a quarter.

A VISIT TO THE ZOO

By B. F. Dingle

I slipped through the snow around the side door of Dalghren Hall and meekly peeked inside. The scene there was of a magnitude of chaos which I had never before observed. A flimsy white fence separated the floor into roughly two halves with one side containing long rows of tables. They were manned by a harried but stern looking group of the enemy who were being assisted by their secretaries. On my side of the fence milled a wild throng of nervous and fear stricken mids spewing out rumors and speculations at a rate which would have put a ticker tape to shame. Periodically assaults would begin on the tables.

Everywhere students were feverishly writing down numbers only to cross them out and substitute others in their place. The

noise level could not have been below the threshold of pain but no-one seemed to mind. Nowhere in existence were there any smiles, only grim silent stares bordering on hatred and pale anguished faces that forewarned of certain doom.

My friend Canberry ran up to me almost breathless. "Did you see that Vendruski is closed out for weapons," he moaned. "That only leaves Tojo and Reamer; what are we going to do?"

"Got me," I replied attempting to appear nonehalent, "how's the Bull situation?"

"I haven't been able to get in there yet. Two guys knocked me down and swiped my fluids card so I had to go back for another section."

"Sounds bad," I agreed as I watched someone dive headfirst off

the balcony into a basketball hoop. I decided that there was no time to waste, and immediately plunged into a mass of humanity crowded around the history electives. Someone was getting trampled underneath trying to find a section card he'd just dropped but his cause was hopeless as the card had disappeared. Directly in front of me a classmate stamped up to the desk and growled, "I have to take this—course so gimme any card you want." Behind the desk the prof's eyes lit up in amazed delight.

"Here's just what you need," he replied, making an overt attempt to conceal his joy. I noticed that the poor fellow had received Dr. Pain, the most feared professor in his department. Across the way a somewhat humorous scene had began to unfold. A late arrival was

(Continued)



trying to work a two hour physical education course into his schedule. After he had made at least half a dozen requests he was informed that the only space available in his schedule was on Sunday, and that the only course offered that particular day was a core course and could not be substituted.

Over at the EH&G desk a fierce argument gave all the early indications of extending for the duration of the afternoon. The only part of the conversation I could distinguish, or for that matter write about, was that one classmate who had overloaded every previous semester to get his major was being thwarted in this attempt because his schedule could not be arranged.

Waiting in line was the order of the day. Everywhere I looked huge lines wound the length of the hall intertwined and overflowing into each other. The resulting confusion carried with it a distinct air of organized disorder and confusion. Toward the end of the period the line gradually subsided as men would turn in their schedules at the far end of the building. Two ladies passed out crying towels on the way out and gave us solemn and understanding looks of sympathy. My schedule turned out pretty good in the end showing four classes every morning except Sunday, a free afternoon on Saturday and two electives in the weapons department. My field had previously been history but I figured that it was all right as what was ok for Navy had to be ok for me.

GRADUATION GIFTS USHER GIFTS WEDDING GIFTS

That are unusual. Dansk Teak, Danish Crystal, Imported English Sheffield Silver, Ovenproof Cookware, Sets of Shatterproof Glassware, Hiballs, Cocktails and Old Fashions, all colors.

WE GIFT WRAP AND SHIP

Armbruster's

Gifts of Distinction
185 MAIN STREET
ANNAPOLIS, MD.

ATTENTION!

Insure Your Class Ring and Other Personal Property

1st YEAR	2nd YEAR	9th YEAR
\$7⁵⁰	\$6³⁰*	\$4⁶⁰*
Per \$1,000 of Coverage	Per \$1,000 of Coverage	Per \$1,000 of Coverage

*Based on current annual dividend

INSURES YOUR CLASS RING, FIANCEE'S ENGAGEMENT RING, UNIFORMS, OTHER CLOTHING, CAMERAS, WATCHES, SPORTING EQUIPMENT, CASH TO \$100 AND OTHER PERSONAL PROPERTY

Many midshipmen carry this coverage and some have already collected on loss or breakage of class rings and other indemnities. Above rates are for coverage which carries a deductible of \$50 for certain losses, although deductible DOES NOT apply to class ring or cash to \$100. Coverage which carries NO DEDUCTIBLE also is available, with initial annual rate of \$10 per \$1,000 coverage.

I hereby apply for Personal Property Insurance in the amount of \$_____
I understand this coverage becomes effective immediately and I agree to furnish a list of certain property, as required by Association rules, when proper forms are supplied to me:

_____ I wish coverage with \$50 deductible with initial annual rate of \$7.50 per \$1,000 coverage.

_____ I wish coverage with no deductible, initial annual rate \$10 per \$1,000 coverage.

Name _____

Rank _____ Serial No. _____

Address _____ log

DO NOT SEND CASH—We will bill you when we forward policy.

ARMED FORCES

COOPERATIVE INSURING ASSOCIATION
FT. LEAVENWORTH, KS. 66027 • SINCE 1887

REFLECTIONS

By S. H. Magnet

I knew something was wrong as soon as we lifted off. The tight pent up feeling of anxiety swept over me like a mountainous wave. It seemed as though we had taxied a little too far, or further than usual at least. Perhaps it was the weather. The cross wind which had bounced us around could have accounted for my queazy feeling inside. And there was the smoke almost as soon as we were off the ground. It seemed to filter through my entire being. I was convinced that the sole mission of every smoker was to contaminate me. Anyway I didn't feel good and I couldn't quite put my finger on what it was. I tried to convince myself that either the external or internal conditions of the airplane were enough to justify my discomfort.

As we circled over the smog ridden, thriving metropolis of forty thousand which I called home, my eyes traced a path down the winding, frosty river to its intersection with main street. Once there, they wandered uptown picking out an occasional landmark. The bumpy pock-marked streets were still quite visible along with the barren trees and gardens which dotted the area. There was perhaps a foot of snow on the ground, still powdery from falling the night before and it was drifting slightly with the chilly and gusty wind. A good day for skiing I half mumbled and at the same time my eyes caught and rested on a somewhat familiar house. I noticed that the car was gone and decided that she must be on the slopes as she had said she loved to ski. Now the hollow feeling was stronger than ever and there was no question as to its source. I wouldn't see her again for over 5 months. The next time would be June, if I was lucky. There's no justice I decided because if there was I'd have never boarded this airplane.

I tried to look ahead to the next few weeks but decided that they could wait until later. As the plane droned steadily eastward I looked back on my vacation. It hadn't been

specacular. There had been no really wild parties or nights so long that the sun was up before I went home. The whole family had been together for probably the last time in awhile and somehow we seemed closer this time. Each year had found us scattered farther apart in our own separate little worlds but we were definitely growing closer together. Growing up I guessed they called it.

The elderly lady setting next to me had started a conversation which I listened to politely while ignoring it almost completely. Catching only about one third of her words I simply answered every question "Yes, I guess so," until she jolted me from my reverie.

"What's the matter," she queried "I just asked you if this plane was flying backwards and you answered yes". I begged excuse for my blunder and told her what I was going back to face; finals, another semester, rules and regulations and homesickness. Then I told her how nice it had been to be on leave, how relaxing and enjoyable it had been.

"Young man," she said, "you have a job to do and as distasteful and depressing as you find it, looking back will only make it worse. Why don't you be thankful for the good times you've just told me about and look ahead with pride to your abilities and opportunities. How I would love to be in your place, almost through with school-

(Continued on page 31)

SHAFT ALLEY



... And then I tried to get my chapel lab for 3rd and 4th period on Tuesday, but all they had left was 3rd and 4th on Sunday. ...

THE SAMPSON EXPERIENCE

By J. R. Nus '71

While racing across campus on my bi-weekly Melville Mile the other day, I was suddenly struck by a wave of nostalgia as I passed the remains of Sampson Hall. For those freshmen whose knowledge of this once-integral part of Naval Academy academic life may be somewhat hazy, Sampson Hall is the architectural twin to Maury Hall currently at the mercy of the Bureau of Ships and Docks, who seem to be either revamping the entire interior or making it into the world's first granite battleship.

Acting on the assumption it's the former, it will be a day of mixed emotions when Sampson Hall opens her doors sometime next year to begin service as an arm of the English, History & Government Department, as those midshipmen who have not encountered the Sampson experience must surely feel their education is incomplete.

Perhaps the most prominent feature of this former seat of the Science Department was the overabundance of that reject from an aero-major's Trident Project—The Airplane-Wing Desk. Although variations of this unique specimen still abound in Maury Hall and have been reported in Melville Hall camouflaged behind a new plastic coat, I have yet to see a variety to match those found in Sampson. Undoubtedly the most successful innovation at the Naval Academy since the card section at the Army-Navy game, these desks were apparently an effort on the part of the Science Department to provide the aero-majors with a greater sense of security by enveloping them in their individual air-foils.

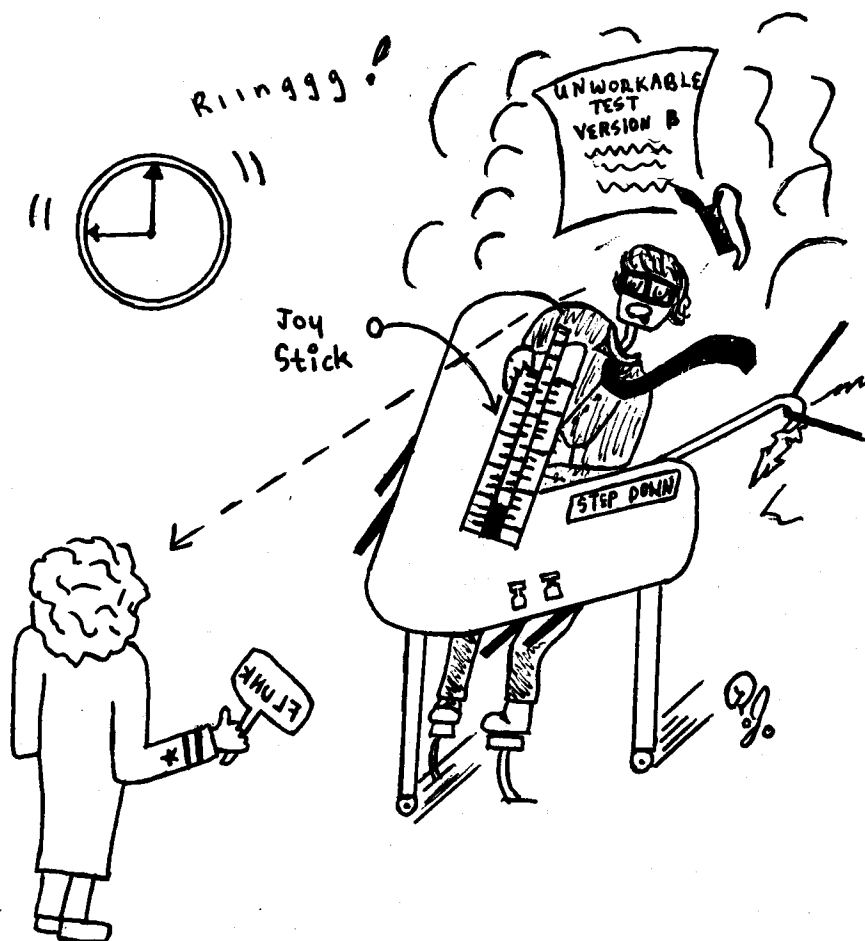
However, the usefulness of the desk did not stop there. If, through some unlikely chain of events, his thirst for knowledge of ionic bonding or flux density had been prematurely quenched, the desks provided the midshipmen with entertainment and information varying from the number of days until the next leave to thumb-nail

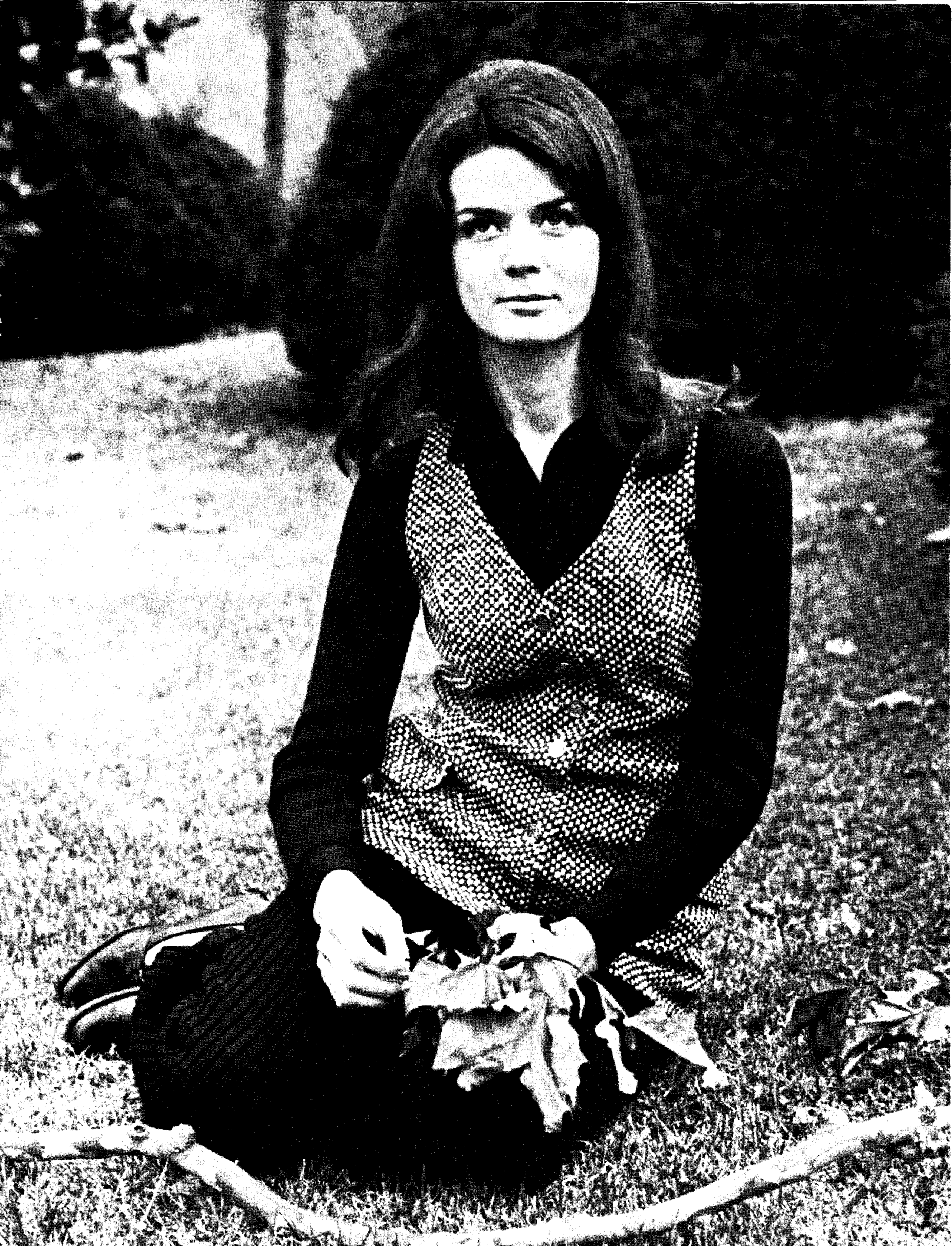
sketches of the last month's Playmate. To insure the immortality of this valuable information, most authors inscribed their works some $\frac{1}{4}$ " into the surface of the desk. However, the special prominence of the old "airplane-wing" stems from its special adaptability to test situations. It is impossible to describe (without fear of censure) the thoughts which raced through a midshipman's mind as, with five minutes left in his Physics final, his pen suddenly struck one of those engravings which promptly became etched into his paper.

The desks weren't the only excitement that Sampson Hall offered, however. The major portion of the floorspace on the third deck was occupied by the original

Mk. 1 Mod. O Lecture Hall. Attendance at one complete two hour lecture could be substituted for a workout each week as each tier was two feet above the other. Also, the back muscles were massaged as the seats consisted of two pieces of warped plywood, complete with slivers. The highlight of these lectures was the slide presentations as it was at this time that the windows were covered. In the Sampson Hall lecture hall, it was not enough to simply cover the windows with venetian blinds; instead, large wooden shutters magically appeared from within to cover the windows. Even the most hard-core sleepers woke up to view that spectacle.

(Continued on page 30)

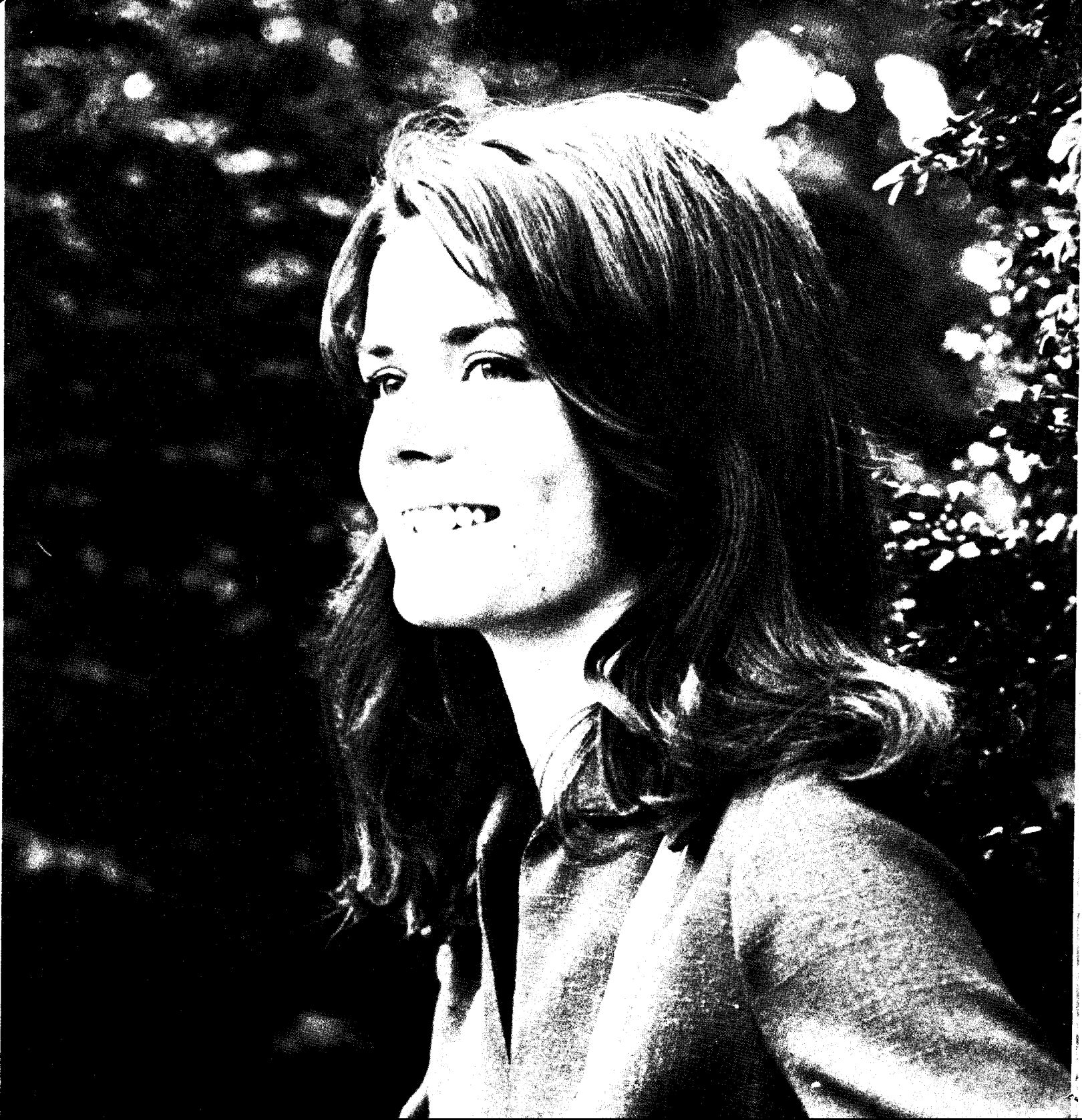






Twenty year old Elizabeth Anne Boniface is a Navy gal from the word go. Her father, a USNA grad, is a captain and her two brothers are now running the course. During the week Betsy (or Bet), as she likes to be called, attends the University of Maryland where she is a third year education major and a loyal Kappa Kappa Gamma member. Saturday though, finds Betsy dragging a lucky 33rd Company Navy "Junior." Or is it the other way around?





DUTY SELECTION NIGHT

By Jim Carter and Dan McConnell

The time of the year has arrived when once again first classmen take their minds off academics(?), cars, and girls temporarily and make the final decision on which branch of the Naval Service they will enter.

Many have known since they entered the Academy precisely what they wanted to do upon graduation and will execute their plans. Others, thwarted by vision that slipped below 20/20 or grades that were not quite high enough in their four years as a Midshipman have been forced to alter their career plans. Some have made up their minds while a Midshipman on the basis of experiences on youngster and first class cruises and/or indoctrination in aviation, submarines, and the Marine Corps during Second Class Summer. Still others have been undecided about their future almost to the end. Members of the latter group have found their respective company officers ready and willing to counsel them on their choices (especially if the company officer has made surface line his career and the Midshipman is leaning toward the NFO program!).

The numerical result of seven semesters of inputs from the diverse areas of academics, physical education, aptitude, and conduct determine each firstie's class standing, which in turn is his duty selection number. Some members of the first class do not have to worry about their duty selection number, however, for they will not have to make a choice on duty selection night. Among these individuals are those men who have been accepted into the Nuclear Power program, foreign nationals who will join their country's navy upon graduation, and the small number of Midshipmen who have been forced to choose another vocation because of physical disqualification.

But the majority of the class must make the fateful journey to Smoke Hall. Duty selection will commence at 1900, and each firstie will come down as his number is called over the public address system and WRNV.

Once in Smoke Hall, the procedure is fairly simple. (Note the diagram.) Each Ensign-to-be checks in at the entrance to Smoke Hall, then proceeds to the desk representing his duty selection. There he will fill out a card which will be left at the check-out desk as he leaves.

Once the big decision has been made, the only things left to do are wait for orders to arrive, pack the cruise box, and anticipate the beginning of a career with real challenges, responsibilities, and opportunities.

An informal poll revealed that the Class of 1970's duty selections in terms of numbers will look approximately like this:

The *Log* and WRNV have combined to make duty selection as painless as possible, with a maximum of

information and a minimum of frustration. The lists have been prepared to allow each first classman to keep a running tally of what is available by listening to WRNV with the *Log* and a pencil in hand.

As we go to press, the information is as complete as possible. A mimeographed sheet with additions, deletions, and new information will be distributed shortly before duty selection night.

DUTY SELECTION CHECK-OFF LIST

Surface Line

A Midshipman selecting the surface Navy can be secure in the knowledge that he has joined the "real Navy" (and has 60 days of graduation leave!).

Atlantic deployment schedules are available at the present time from the Surface Officer Rep in each batt, and the Pacific schedules are expected shortly. Ships will be listed at the surface desk by type and home port. The following list contains the ships available as we went to press. The E-xx or W-xx indicates an East or West Coast ship, and these numbers will be used by WRNV. Letters in parentheses following a ship name have the following meanings:

NC—new construction

UC—under construction

A port name or abbreviation indicates that the ship will soon be home-ported there.

Aviation

NFO class convening dates and available TAD (other than USNA) will not be known until 9 February. If a prospective aviator has arranged TAD on his own it will be approved in most cases by BuPers. All other men who will be in flight class convening later than 26 July will select from the available TAD billets when they select their flight class in Smoke Hall. Note that class quotas are much smaller, with more dates available than was the case last year. This is to provide a constant flow input into the flight program with a minimum of delay and wasted time. All classes listed are for pilots.

Marine Corps

The latest word from Quantico indicates that those men going Corps have to really hustle to match last year's men in green from USNA. In the latest company graduated from basic school, the top 12 men and 17 of the top 20 were Academy graduates. As a note of interest, Bob Fawcett came within .21% of breaking the basic school record for the combined average. He finished with an average of 97.32%.

Although the total Marine Corps quota this year is 102, there is no quota on the number of aviators or NFO's (unlike Navy Air in the latter case). The latest

figures indicate that a Marine aviation trainee has a 54% chance of flying jets, and a 46% chance of getting helos, which compares very favorably with Naval Aviation figures. There are no multiengine billets in the Corps.

The Marine Corps will honor any scholarship (except in the field of Oceanography) received by a man who did not originally intend to go Corps. For example, a Midshipman receiving a Burke Scholarship who decides to go Marine Corps will be able to participate in an equivalent program of study.

The Marine Law program, which was expected to accept only 8 of 16 USNA applicants, has a good possibility of having its quota raised to include all 16 applicants. In addition, the requirement that recipient finish basic school before starting law school may be dropped.

The Marine Corps basic school class convening dates are listed below, but only those men with TAD will be able to select a class convening later than 20 July.

Nuclear Power

		<i>Billets Available</i>
Navy Air	274	Unlimited
NFO	41	25
Surface Line	200	Unlimited
Nuclear Power		250
Surface	34	
Subs	138	
Marine Corps		102
Ground	62	
Aviator	54	
NFO	15	
Other	33	
(CEC, NPQ, undecided, etc.)		

EAST COAST

Carriers

E-01	F. D. Roosevelt (CVA-42)	Mayport
E-02	Saratoga (CVA-60)	Mayport
E-03	Forrestal (CVA-59)	Norfolk
E-04	Independence (CVA-62)	Norfolk
E-05	America (CVA-66)	Norfolk
E-06	J. F. Kennedy	Norfolk

Cruisers

E-07	Albany (CG-20)	Mayport
E-08	Little Rock (CLG-4)	Norfolk
E-09	Columbus (CG-12)	Norfolk
E-10	Newport News (CA-148)	Norfolk
E-11	Springfield (CLG-7)	Gaeta

DLG'S

E-12	Macdonough (DLG-8)	Charleston
E-13	Wainwright (DLG-28)	Charleston
E-14	Pratt (DLG-13)	Mayport
E-15	Standley (DLG-32)	Mayport
E-16	Farragut (DLG-6)	Newport
E-17	Yarnell (DLG-17)	Newport
E-18	Dahlgren (DLG-12)	Norfolk
E-19	Leahy (DLG-16)	Norfolk
E-20	Belknap (DLG-26)	Norfolk
E-21	Daniels (DLG-27)	Norfolk
E-22	Biddle (DLG-34)	Norfolk

DDG'S

E-23	Sampson (DDG-10)	Charleston
E-24	Sellers (DDG-11)	Charleston
E-25	Semmes (DDG-18)	Charleston

Those men already selected for Nuclear Power will not have to go down to Smoke Hall at all, but will go to another place (probably Michaelson Hall) to select TAD billets (Strange, those submariners seem to *like* to be by themselves!)

Staff Corps

This selection is limited to physically restricted firsties with a few exceptions. There is one Supply Corps billet available for an unrestricted Ensign this year.

* * *

After Duty Selection, the *Log* will publish the duty selection list for the Class of 1970.

The authors wish to thank the following persons for their valuable assistance in the preparation of this article: CDR R. G. Colquhoun, USN, CDR P. J. Ryan, USN, LTC W. K. Rockey, USMC, CDR G. R. Bryan, USN, CDR W. M. Hunter, USN, MAJ R. M. Kostas, MIDN R. M. Fenlon, USN, and MIDN S. D. Winchell, USN.

E-26	Adams (DDG-2)	Mayport
E-27	Tattnall (DDG-19)	Mayport
E-28	King (DDG-3)	Norfolk
E-29	Lawrence (DDG-4)	Norfolk
E-30	Ricketts (DDG-5)	Norfolk
E-31	Barney (DDG-6)	Norfolk
E-32	Conyngham (DDG-17)	Norfolk
E-33	Byrd (DDG-23)	Norfolk
E-34	Mitscher (DDG-35)	Norfolk

DD'S

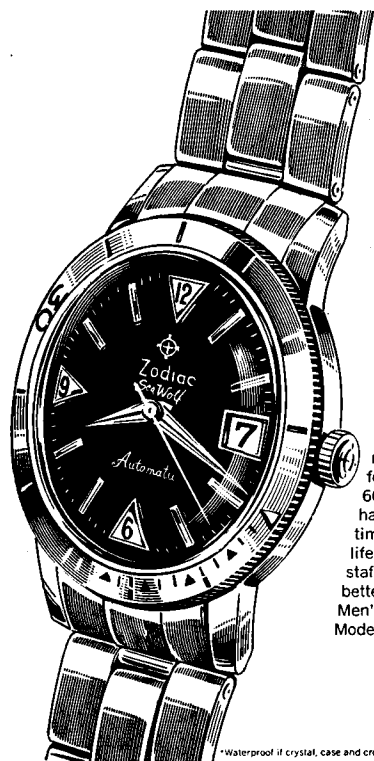
E-35	Ingram (DD-938)	Mayport
E-36	Bigelow (DD-942)	Mayport
E-37	Barry (DD-933)	Newport
E-38	Dupont (DD-941)	Norfolk
E-39	Blandy (DD-943)	Norfolk

Fram DD'S

E-40	Strong (DD-758)	Charleston
E-41	Johnston (DD-821)	Charleston
E-42	McCard (DD-822)	Charleston
E-43	Glennon (DD-840)	Charleston
E-44	Kraus (DD-849)	Charleston
E-45	Harwood (DD-861)	Charleston
E-46	Cone (DD-866)	Charleston
E-47	Vesole (DD-878)	Charleston
E-48	Bordelon (DD-881)	Charleston
E-49	Sumner (DD-692)	Mayport
E-50	Lowe (DD-763)	Mayport
E-51	Royal (DD-827)	Mayport
E-52	Sarsfield (DD-827)	Mayport
E-53	Power (DD-839)	Mayport
E-54	Noa (DD-841)	Mayport
E-55	Perry (DD-844)	Mayport
E-56	McCaffery (DD-860)	Mayport
E-57	Ware (DD-865)	Mayport
E-58	Stribling (DD-867)	Mayport
E-59	Meredith (DD-890)	Mayport
E-60	Ingraham (DD-694)	Newport
E-61	Purvis (DD-709)	Newport
E-62	Gearing (DD-710)	Newport
E-63	Rush (DD-714)	Newport
E-64	Roberts (DD-823)	Newport
E-65	Basilone (DD-824)	Newport

E-66	M. C. Fox (DD-829)	Newport	E-131	Nashville (LPD-13)	Norfolk (NC)
E-67	Cecil (DD-835)	Newport	E-132	Inchon (LPH-12)	Norfolk (NC)
E-68	Warrington (DD-843)	Newport	E-133	Newport (LST-1179)	Little Creek (NC)
E-69	Fiske (DD-842)	Newport		Auxiliary	
E-70	Kennedy (DD-850)	Newport	E-134	Santa Barbara (AE-28)	Charleston (NC)
E-71	Roan (DD-853)	Newport	E-135	Detroit (AOE-4)	Newport (NC)
E-72	Norris (DD-859)	Newport	E-136	Milwaukee (AOR-2)	Newport (NC)
E-73	Brownson (DD-868)	Newport	E-137	Butte (AE-27)	Norfolk
E-74	Hawkins (DD-873)	Newport	E-138	Sylvania (AFS-2)	Norfolk
E-75	Dyess (DD-880)	Newport	E-139	Concord (AFS-5)	Norfolk
E-76	N. K. Perry (DD-883)	Newport	E-140	San Diego (AFS-6)	Norfolk
E-77	Stickell (DD-888)	Newport	E-141	Seattle	Norfolk
E-78	Greene (DD-711)	Norfolk		WEST COAST	
E-79	Wood (DD-715)	Norfolk		Carriers	
E-80	Laffey (DD-724)	Norfolk	W-01	Hancock (CVA-19)	Alameda
E-81	Stormes (DD-780)	Norfolk	W-02	Midway (CVA-41)	Alameda
E-82	Corry (DD-817)	Norfolk	W-03	Oriskany (CVA-34)	Alameda
E-83	New (DD-818)	Norfolk	W-04	Coral Sea (CVA-43)	Alameda
E-84	Holder (DD-819)	Norfolk	W-05	Ranger (CVA-61)	Alameda
E-85	Rich (DD-820)	Norfolk	W-06	Enterprise (CVA-N-65)	Alameda
E-86	R. A. Owens (DD-827)	Norfolk	W-07	B. H. Richard (CVA-31)	San Diego
E-87	Wilson (DD-847)	Norfolk	W-08	Kitty Hawk (CVA-63)	San Diego
E-88	Berry (DD-858)	Norfolk	W-09	Constellation (CVA-64)	San Diego
E-89	Vogelgesang (DD-862)	Norfolk		Cruisers	
E-90	Steinaker (DD-863)	Norfolk	W-10	Long Beach (CGN-9)	Long Beach
E-91	Ellison (DD-864)	Norfolk	W-11	Galveston (CLG-3)	San Diego
E-92	Damato (DD-871)	Norfolk	W-12	Oklahoma City (CLG-5)	San Diego
E-93	Leary (DD-879)	Norfolk	W-13	Chicago (CG-11)	San Diego
E-94	Furse (DD-882)	Norfolk	W-14	St. Paul (CA-73)	San Diego
E-95	O'Hare (DD-889)	Norfolk	W-15	Providence (CLG-6)	Yokosuka
	DE'S			DLG'S	
E-96	Vreeland (DE-1068)	Charleston	W-16	Gridley (DLG-21)	Long Beach
E-97	W. S. Sims (DE-1059)	Mayport	W-17	Bainbridge (DLG(N)-25)	Long Beach
E-98	Dealey (DE-1006)	Newport	W-18	Truxton (DLG(N)-35)	Long Beach
E-99	Cromwell (DE-1014)	Newport	W-19	Preble (DLG-15)	Pearl Harbor
E-100	Hammerberg (DE-1015)	Newport	W-20	Reeves (DLG-24)	Pearl Harbor
E-101	Courtney (DE-1021)	Newport	W-21	King (DLG-10)	San Diego (Yoko)
E-102	Lester (DE-1022)	Newport	W-22	R. K. Turner (DLG-20)	San Diego
E-103	John Willis (DE-1027)	Newport	W-23	Halsey (DLG-23)	San Diego
E-104	Van Voorhis (DE-1028)	Newport	W-24	Jouett (DLG-29)	San Diego
E-105	Hartley (DE-1029)	Newport	W-25	Horne (DLG-30)	San Diego
E-106	J. K. Taussig (DE-1030)	Newport	W-26	Fox (DLG-33)	San Diego (Yoko)
E-107	McCloy (DE-1038)	Newport		DDG'S	
E-108	Garcia (DE-1040)	Newport	W-27	Berkeley (DDG-15)	Long Beach
E-109	Edw. McDonnell (DE-1043)	Newport	W-28	Decatur (DDG-31)	Long Beach
E-110	Brumby (DE-1044)	Newport	W-29	J. P. Jones (DDG-32)	Long Beach
E-111	Voge (DE-1047)	Newport	W-30	Somers (DDG-34)	Long Beach
E-112	Koeisch (DE-1049)	Newport	W-31	J. S. McCain (DDG-36)	Long Beach
E-113	Patterson (DE-1061)	Newport	W-32	J. Strauss (DDG-16)	Pearl Harbor
E-114	Connole (DE-1056)	Norfolk	W-33	Goldsborough (DDG-20)	Pearl Harbor
	DEG'S		W-34	Cochrane (DDG-21)	Pearl Harbor
E-115	Talbot (DEG-4)	Newport	W-35	B. Stoddert (DDG-22)	Pearl Harbor
E-116	Richard L. Page (DEG-5)	Newport	W-36	H. B. Wilson (DDG-7)	San Diego
E-117	Julius A. Furer (DEG-6)	Newport	W-37	L. McCormick (DDG-8)	San Diego
	Minecraft		W-38	Towers (DDG-9)	San Diego
E-118	Dominant (MSO-431)	Charleston	W-39	Robison (DDG-12)	San Diego (Yoko)
E-119	Exultant (MSO-441)	Charleston	W-40	Hoel (DDG-13)	San Diego
E-120	Agressive (MSO-442)	Charleston	W-41	Buchanan (DDG-14)	San Diego
E-121	Observer (MSO-461)	Charleston	W-42	Parsons (DDG-33)	San Diego
E-122	Pinnacle (MSO-462)	Charleston	W-43	Waddell (DDG-24)	Yokosuka (Sd)
E-123	Skill (MSO-471)	Charleston		DD'S	
E-124	Swerve (MSO-495)	Charleston	W-44	Edson (DD-946)	Long Beach
	Amphibious		W-45	T. Joy (DD-951)	Long Beach
E-125	Charleston (LKA-113)	Norfolk (UC)	W-46	Hull (DD-945)	San Diego
E-126	Elpaso (LKA-117)	Norfolk (UC)		Fram DD'S	
E-127	Raleigh (LPD-1)	Norfolk	W-47	T. E. Chandler (DD-717)	Long Beach
E-128	Lasalle (LPD-3)	Norfolk	W-48	Walke (DD-723)	Long Beach
E-129	Austin (LPD-4)	Norfolk	W-49	O'Brien (DD-725)	Long Beach
E-130	Coronado (LPD-11)	Norfolk (NC)	W-50	Dehaven (DD-727)	Long Beach
			W-51	Collett (DD-730)	Long Beach
			W-52	A. A. Cunningham (DD-752)	Long Beach

6 December	10,	9,	8,	7,	6,	5,	4,	3,	2,	1
13 December	10,	9,	8,	7,	6,	5,	4,	3,	2,	1
20 December	10,	9,	8,	7,	6,	5,	4,	3,	2,	1
10 January	10,	9,	8,	7,	6,	5,	4,	3,	2,	1
17 January	10,	9,	8,	7,	6,	5,	4,	3,	2,	1
24 January	10,	9,	8,	7,	6,	5,	4,	3,	2,	1
31 January	10,	9,	8,	7,	6,	5,	4,	3,	2,	1
7 February	10,	9,	8,	7,	6,	5,	4,	3,	2,	1
14 February	10,	9,	8,	7,	6,	5,	4,	3,	2,	1
21 February	10,	9,	8,	7,	6,	5,	4,	3,	2,	1
28 February	10,	9,	8,	7,	6,	5,	4,	3,	2,	1
7 March	10,	9,	8,	7,	6,	5,	4,	3,	2,	1
14 March	10,	9,	8,	7,	6,	5,	4,	3,	2,	1
21 March	10,	9,	8,	7,	6,	5,	4,	3,	2,	1
28 March	10,	9,	8,	7,	6,	5,	4,	3,	2,	1
4 April	10,	9,	8,	7,	6,	5,	4,	3,	2,	1
11 April	10,	9,	8,	7,	6,	5,	4,	3,	2,	1
18 April	10,	9,	8,	7,	6,	5,	4,	3,	2,	1
25 April	10,	9,	8,	7,	6,	5,	4,	3,	2,	1



Most popular watch in $\frac{3}{4}$ of the world

$\frac{3}{4}$ of the world is underwater. In that world, skindivers have made the self-winding Zodiac Sea Wolf their undisputed first choice. Big, luminous, easy-to-read dial. Tested and guaranteed for waterproofing* and accuracy 660 feet underwater. Sweep second hand and movable bezel to tell your time under at a glance. Unbreakable lifetime mainspring and balance staff. There's no better watch, no better value for active sportsmen. Men's or ladies'; black or white dial; Model 1750 W, \$110.

Zodiac

WATCH COMPANY
1212 Avenue of the Americas, N.Y., N.Y. 10036

*Waterproof if crystal, case and crown are intact.

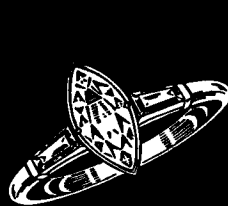
The LOG

A young fellow at a very wild party had been observing one particular girl who sat composed and quiet while all the others around her made a vulgar spectacle of themselves.

"There," he said to himself, "is a lady." He approached her with as much dignity as he could muster and commented, "Quite a loud group. I'm afraid I don't fit in too well here. I've been watching you and I've come to the conclusion that you don't belong here either. May I take you home?"

The girl looked up at him and smiled gently.

"Certainly," she replied, "Where do you live?"



Marquise



Round



Emerald-cut



Pear Shape

Only Prism-Lite sends diamonds to finishing school.

Prism-Lite's well-bred diamonds sparkle in any social circle. They're more polished, you know. Prism-Lite's special cutting process fully polishes every facet—even the edge others ignore. That extra finishing touch is what gives Prism-Lite diamonds their extra brilliance. Styles to suit every taste start at \$150. Let our diamond expert enlighten you.

Prism-Lite®

WE OFFER SPECIAL RATES TO MIDSHIPMEN

W. R. CHANCE & SON
110 Main Street

CO 3-2404

Annapolis, Md.

The LOG

As the regiment was leaving and a crowd was cheering, a recruit asked: "Who are all those people and why are they cheering?"

"They," replied a veteran, "are the people who are not going."



A young lass hailing from the "Windy City," Miss Cheryl Ross, is a very close friend of a 3/c.



Miss Darcie Savage, a soph at Western Washington, made Seattle a very special cruise port for a lucky youngster.

Miss Cheri Wardle, a native of Boise, Idaho, and attendant of local Boise State College, is pinned to a 2/c.



13th Co

An all around athlete at Marjorie Webster College, Miss Sally Uines takes pride in being able to handle any 13th Co. youngster.

Cuties

Lovely Miss Gail McCarty attends UNC-G, but finds time spent with her segundo more rewarding.



Miss Candy Biegel is a lab technician in Paramus, N.J., and dates a youngster in 13th Co.





Miss Maribeth Borchers, a soph at Bowling Green, was recently pinned by a 3/c.

A lucky 2/c is pinned to Miss Radean Smith, a secretary in Huntington, West Va.



A certain youngster is looking forward to seeing Dedee Crowther, a University of Washington frosh, this summer.

14th Co

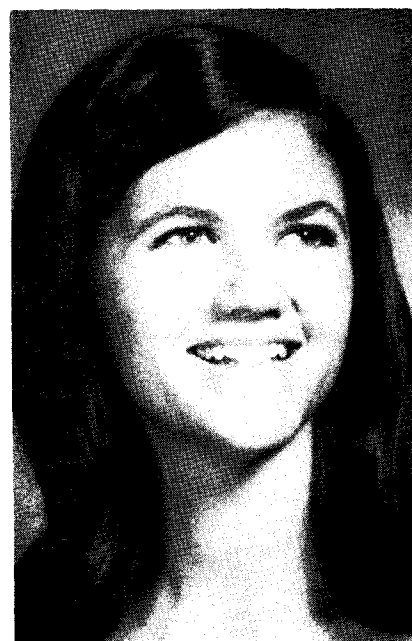
Miss Leah Mayer, from New Jersey, dates a firstie.



Lovely Diane Quinn, dates a pledge and attends school in Ohio.

Cuties

A Hollins College coed, Miss Jane Findly, is pinned to a firstie.





Miss Cinde Carden, of Pensacola, Florida, is 18 years old!

Miss Eva Doss, a Junior at Mary Washington College, in Virginia, is engaged to a 15th Co. firstie.



Miss Elaine Eras, a senior at Westchester State, is engaged to a firstie.

15th Co

A 20 year old blonde, Miss Gail Bergmann, is pinned to a 2/c.



Miss Chris Burnett, of Solano College, hails from Vallejo, California.

Cuties

Miss Ellen Carlson is a senior coed at Wellesley College in Massachusetts and is pinned to a firstie.





Miss Margaret Shepard, a junior at Univ. of California at Santa Barbara, finds life wonderful being pinned to her own 2/c.



Another UCSB coed, lovely Miss Kathy Willyard, has a youngster who bit the dust.

Miss Kathy Stumpf, age 19, and claimed by Texas, is the one and only for a 16th Co. youngster.



16th Co

Cuties

This little blonde dates a broke youngster who's been commuting between Annapolis and Seattle.

Miss Sandra Jones, a frosh at the University of Missouri, owns the ring of a certain youngster.



Miss Candy Sessions, a frosh at Western Washington State College, is waiting for a certain soph at USNA.



SALTY



SAM

The eighth and final semester for the Class of 1970 has begun, and I doubt that there are many among us who were sorry to see our seventh semester end. The transfer of responsibility for demolition duties from Steam and Weapons to the Academic Board was handled without a hitch, and the decimation of our ranks continued unhindered. We have one thing to be thankful for, though: they only have one more shot at us.

It has occurred to me that quite often here at Navy a "good deal" is given to us which, when executed, inadvertently ends up as something entirely different. Every day this semester, I will be reminded of an outstanding example: registration day. Wasn't it great when we were permitted to choose our own professors and schedules? It was if your priority card had a 1 or a 2 on it. Mine didn't. I did manage to emerge from the battle with one class of my own choice, but only because it was a one section course. I might as well have thrown darts at the cards for all the good my "choices" did me.

At this time, I would like to make a rather unusual request. The *Log* staff has a pressing need for a diplomatic, literate Midshipman to assume a position of great responsibility. This man would become the editor of a new department and would not be bothered by a lack of work. To put it rather bluntly, we desperately need an Apologies Editor. I've had to handle it myself so far this year, and it's kept me so busy that I've had to neglect my research for this column. It's an interesting new tactic by the Administration, but it is definitely unfair. Anyone interested in relieving me should con-

tact the Editor-in-Chief, Dan Ellison.

I'm sure that everyone is by now aware that mandatory religious services are under scrutiny from without as well as within. I can best sum up my attitude toward this unfortunate circumstance by mentioning that one of the six principals in the law-suit from the Naval Academy had first semester grades of 2 D's and 3 F's. It's no wonder that our image might begin to slip when people like that are depicted as representing the views of the Brigade. I have never made any pretense of agreeing with everything that we put up with as Midshipmen, but neither have I ever felt the necessity of going outside the walls of the Academy to express my discontent. There have been more changes for the better around here since last September than in my previous three years, and there is no acceptable excuse for the creation of a climate in which Midshipmen are looked on as being little different from the campus revolutionaries we read about every day.

And now for the news from home and around our restricted little world:

A certain 6th Batt. Firstie who also happens to be the President of the Glee Club was recently observed saluting Maj S. from his position in ranks as a squad leader while marching to noon meal. Well done, Jeff!

The 5th Company Commander was caught wearing a Spiffy. Highly commendable, I'd say, except that it was with a white shirt for evening meal.

Then there was the 9th Company Plebe who asked the Youngsters on his table at Saturday evening meal,

"Sir, who do I talk to about getting permission for the fourth class to watch the football game tonight on TV in the Wardroom?" And during first set, no less.

The 9th Company Plebes are really squared away. Another of their group, when asked to state the five Plebe responses, said, "Yes, sir; No sir; I'll find out, sir," and then, after a pause for thought, continued, "Oh yes sir, ... I don't rate it, sir!" Much more of that, and he'll rate everything the book can throw at him.

A certain underclass fullback on the football team ordered a company mug with his nickname, "Moose," written on it. It came back imprinted with "Mouse." Maybe the mug company knows something Coach Forzano doesn't?

How about the Plebe who said that there were twenty-six stripes on the flag of the United States. Under further interrogation, he admitted that there were only thirteen, but it seems to me that he was a step ahead of the upperclass. What he had meant was that there were thirteen stripes on each side.

When speaking of bilging, there is very little that can be compared with the following story. At the bonfire before Army a 3rd Batt 2/c and his pinmate came upon a Plebe from the Segundo's company. Earlier in the year the pledge had been coerced into writing a letter to the drag who in turn had requested that she be allowed to meet the young gent should the opportunity occur. Thus the introduction was effected, "Hey Gish get over here. Gish this is drag. Drag this is Gish. At this point Gish called the toss and obviously won, for he replied, "Oh yes, I met you at the Jerry Butler concert."

The Log's New Officer Representative —Major Albans

By Mark Gardner

Most mids who have classes in Maury Hall probably have had the opportunity to notice the heavy odors of cigar and pipe smoke which seem at times to permeate the entirety of the EH & G Department. To the uninitiated, this is perhaps the manner in which they have, without realizing it, first come in contact with Major Constantine Albans, USMC.

Called "Nick" by his colleagues and known as "The Major" by most everyone else, he was recently given the additional nickname of "Saint Nick" because of his benevolence concerning grades. In fact, he has become so well known that his section of this semester's 1/c Literature course took only minutes to fill and were the first sections closed out during registration.



After serving as an enlisted marine during the Korean War where he saw action at the Chosin Reservoir, the Major completed undergraduate work for an A.B. at the University of Massachusetts. Because he was in a special officer program at the time, and because he was still in the Corps, he was given the erstwhile rank of "Midshipman, USMCR". In 1965 he received his M.A. in History from the Johns Hopkins University. After serving in Vietnam in various capacities, he reported to the Naval Academy during the Class of '70's Plebe Summer.

Besides teaching 1/c Literature, Philosophy & Logic, Sea Power, and a new course entitled "Ethics", the Major is heavily involved in Academy Affairs. *The Log* will by no means be his first sponsorship of an ECA. He has been the officer rep. of *The Masqueraders* and the prime mover behind it since 1967. He has also performed in the same capacities for the 1967 and 1969 editions of the *Lucky Bag* and the present undefeated Plebe football team. He was recorder for the last conference of Service

Salty – Continued

Following a stony silence, the drag inquired into the mystery which had previously surrounded her concerning this particular concert as she had not been in attendance. Nice work frosh!

At this time I must make some passing reference to service selection night. We've included all of the choices in the magazine and WRNV will be broadcasting results as the choices become more and more limited. I know you all are chomping at the bit to find out what I will select and I've got a good clue for you. I've sort of been wondering the same thing myself these past few weeks but one thing is certain. I'm not going into the Air Force. At this point I'll leave you with a parting thought which I happened to run across the other day:

Give grace unto romance, my liege,

Even into night's approaching death.

Major Albans – Continued

Academy Superintendents, member and past president of the Faculty forum and presently the EH & G advisor to the new book store where he, at last count, has had over 900 titles approved and stocked.

Regardless of the disquiet the recent issues have caused, the new officer representative of *The Log* believes that it is a midshipman publication that must remain in the hands of the midshipmen. If censorship is to come from any quarter it must be from the writers and editors of the magazine and them alone. The Major intends to serve only as a voice of experience and we are sure his experience will be of benefit to the staff of this magazine.

The LOG

1/C: I have a half a mind to get married:

4/C: That's all you need, Sir.

Sampson Experiment Continued

However, in later years, the Enlightenment did strike Sampson Hall in the form of the Experimental Classroom. The Experimental Classroom was a menagerie of some 38 different types of desks, complete with carpeting on the floor. This classroom was the most popular on campus as within its walls was assembled the finest collection of S-E (sleep easy) desks the Academy has ever seen. Accompanying each desk was a supply of MRS (Midshipman Rating System) cards to be completed by each occupant. The midshipman rated the desks excellent, good, satisfactory, passing or failing in each of the following categories:

1. Ease in ability to fall asleep
2. Suitability for doodling
3. Degree of invisibility to the professor.

The results of these cards were compiled and each desk was given an MRS rating. Those desks with the lowest MRS ratings were then ordered for Michelson and Chauvenet Halls.

I hope this touch of nostalgia has brought back fond memories of one of the truly great institutions of the Naval Academy to some and enlightened others. Those of you who were deprived of the Sampson Experience may still consider yourselves at the end of a similar generation as it is rumored that a similar fate awaits Maury Hall as soon as Sampson opens its doors.

Six
Fleet
Street

6 FLEET STREET
IN ANNAPOLIS

WHERE YOU WILL
FIND THE GIFT
YOU'D LIKE FOR
YOURSELF

Up Fleet St.
from Market Space

The LOG

I don't know what's wrong with my car. The crankcase won't crank, the distributors won't distribute, and the pistons won't work either.



Good Fun
Good Eatin'

BUZZY'S

PIZZA PARLOR

231 Hanover St.
Phone 268-1925
Be olde
Annapolis Towne

ROARING 20's
WAREHOUSE #1

(Continued from page 13)

ing, ready to embark on a career in today's world. You haven't the time," she went on, "to lament about your leave being too short or school being too hard."

She continued but my thoughts drifted back on what she had just finished saying. Maybe she had a good point there after all, flying backwards would get me nowhere. There would be more leaves and I knew I'd find my way home again. In between things would change but the important ones would always be there. I caught another phrase which rang home immediately. "You only have this life," she began "it's the only one you will ever have and once you go on leave from it you won't get the opportunity to come back."

After that she was pretty quiet. I guessed that she sensed she'd earned her star for the day. Looking back on that flight makes me feel pretty good, for of all the unwanted advice I've ever received that cute little old lady's was far and above the most relevant and worthwhile. I wasn't happy when I arrived at school because I knew it would be the same old grind, but I wasn't brooding around in a murky haze either because every time I returned those grinders were turning a little slower. And I knew that somewhere back in that smoggy metropolis someone was busy doing the things that girls do and if everything was right she'd be there the next time I went home. Maybe til then she'd come visit me in my dreams.

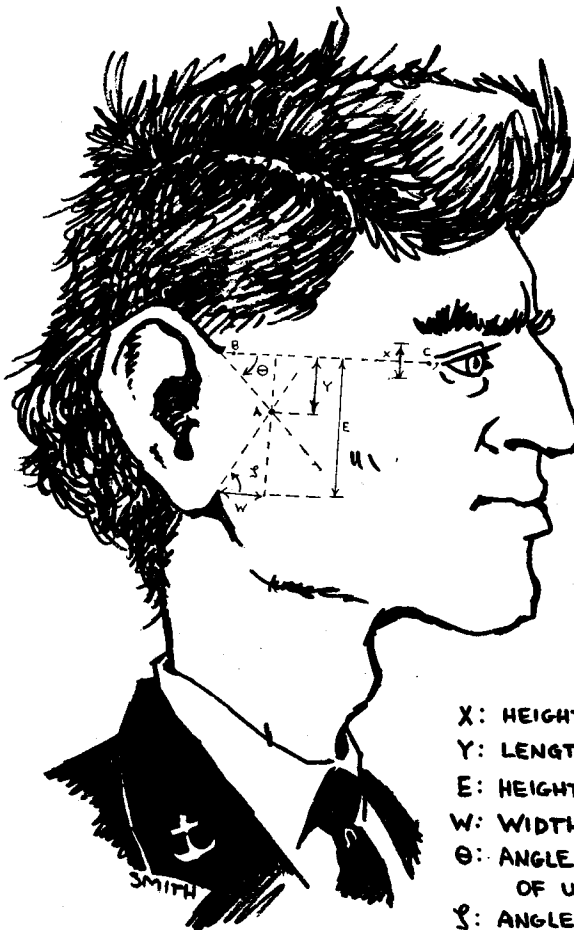
I awoke with a start. Actually it was the elbow of my roommate in my ribs that did it. "That firstie's watching you," he whispered, "it's twenty for sleeping in chapel." I was still only half awake and my dream lingered in the back of my mind. Finally it dawned on me that I really was in chapel. Could someone have been talking while I was dreaming of that lady on the plane. I wasn't sure but dreams like that were worth a million. As we buttoned our overcoats I chuckled to myself. Chapel wasn't so bad after all.

The LOG

Old blondes never fade. They just dye away.

LOG HANDY-DANDY, GROWTH-INDEPENDENT NON-OFFENSIVE, ALL WEATHER SIDEBURN GUIDE

(MIDSHIPMEN WITH NO EARS SEE OFFICER
INSPECTOR OF UNIFORMS FOR CHANGE (1)).



- X: HEIGHT OF EYE
- Y: LENGTH OF BURN
- E: HEIGHT OF ATTACHED EAR
- W: WIDTH OF BURN
- θ: ANGLE OF DEPARTURE OF UPPER LOBE
- φ: ANGLE OF DEPARTURE OF LOWER LOBE
- A: POINT OF INTERSECTION

ANGLES (θ) AND (φ) ARE DETERMINED AND LINES ARE EXTENDED ON FACE WITH RULER AND PEN (WASHABLE INK) AVAILABLE IN MIDSHIPMEN'S STORE. POINT OF INTERSECTION (A) IS MARKED. LINE JOINING TOP OF EAR AND BISECTING (X) IS DRAWN. NOW, A SIMPLE CALCULATION YIELDS LEGAL LENGTH AND WIDTH OF BURNS.

$Y = \text{PERPENDICULAR DISTANCE FROM (BC) TO (A)}$

$$W = (E - Y) \cot(\phi) = Y \cot(\theta)$$

The LOG

"I'm thirsty, give me a drink."
"Drink milk, it's good for the blood."
"But I'm not blood-thirsty."

The LOG

Coed: I'm so discouraged, everything I do is wrong.
Joe College: What are you doing tonight?

The LOG

"So you want to be my son-in-law?"
"No, but if I marry your daughter, I don't see how I can help it."

The LOG

Prof: What direction do Navy propellers turn?
Mid: Round and round.



UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY SUPERINTENDENT IS A 1970 SQUASH RACQUETS CHAMPION
 Midshipman Gregg Stiles, '70, of San Diego, California, presents Rear Admiral James Calvert, USN, with trophy for winning his class title in faculty tournament. The Admiral presented The H. C. Goelzer, '51, Memorial Trophy to Midn. Stiles for winning this tournament. Hank Goelzer was #1 on the squash and tennis teams, and was killed in an air accident at Pensacola NAS.

Send a LoveBundle for Valentine's Week.

Why squeeze a lot of Love into just one day?

Order a LoveBundle to arrive early. It's a unique arrangement designed to stretch Valentine's Day into a week. Because the flowers will last.

A special Valentine. Only at FTD florists. At a special price.

Usually available at
less than **\$12.50***



Ask for it.

*As an independent businessman, each FTD Member Florist sets his own prices.

Love Bundle may be ordered at
Flowers By James

268-3391-2-3

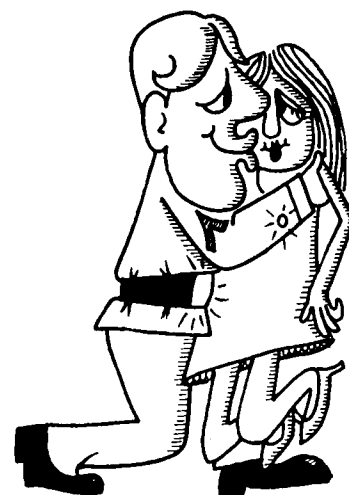
164 Main Street



It's called a "Calvert Martini" . . . one drink and you're out.



That bright young Marine,
George E. Porgie,
At kissing the girls
had an orgy.
They'd run
and
they'd cry,
"What brass!
What a guy!"
"But of course.
I use Brasso",
winked George E.



\$10 and thanks to L. M. Schramm
Route 1, Box 286 A Myrtle Creek,
Oregon 97457

TENN-SHUNN!

Send your Brasso limerick to
Brasso Div., R. T. French Co.,
Rochester, N. Y., 14609, U.S.A.
We'll pay you \$10 for each
limerick published.



MINI-LESSON SCHEDULE

Saturday
Feb. 7
1:30 p.m.

Sunday
Feb. 8
1:30 p.m.

STATLER HILTON OF ANNAPOLIS
JOHN CARROLL ROOM

It's a hard proposition to beat!

If you get the feeling you're spending too much time with the looks this semester, we may have the solution. Ours is a course in reading efficiency that means we teach more than speed. Our course emphasizes study techniques, recall skills for tests, and feasibility of rate as well.

Let us demonstrate to you the dynamics of today's most comprehensive reading course in a free Mini Lesson.