

# *the* LOG

UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY  
VOL. 62, NO. 5    FEBRUARY 2, 1973    50¢





**THE OFFICERS'  
INSURANCE**

## **LAST YEAR, 4 OUT OF 5 FIRST CLASSMEN BECAME USAA MEMBERS.**

Why? Because of our consistently low net cost and our prompt claims service since 1922.

How do you become a member? Take out a policy. For example, \$10 buys you a \$1,000 Household Goods and Personal Effects policy that insures your camera, uniforms, stereo, and other valuable possessions for a year. And there's no deductible. Once a member, you are always eligible to apply for other insurance as you need it: automobile, personal liability, boat, life (through USAA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY), and other kinds.

For detailed information, complete and mail the postage-paid coupon.

### **SEND INFORMATION FOR INSURANCE CHECKED BELOW**

**UNITED SERVICES AUTOMOBILE ASSN.**  
(A reciprocal interinsurance exchange)  
3041

- ☐ Automobile  
☐ Household Goods & Personal Effects—Worldwide (uniforms, stereos, cameras, golf clubs, books, class rings, etc.)  
☐ Comprehensive Personal Insurance (Liability)

- ☐ Boatowners \_\_\_\_\_  
☐ Personal Articles Floater  
(Jewelry, furs, art, etc.)

**USAA LIFE INSURANCE CO.**  
(A wholly owned subsidiary of USAA)

- ☐ Life Insurance  
Date of Birth \_\_\_\_\_ Day Month Year

Life Insurance not available in: Mass., N.J., Ohio.

#### **PLEASE PRINT OR TYPE WITHIN SPACE BELOW**

Rank	Full Name	Branch of Service	Soc. Sec. No.		
Mailing Address				City	State, ZIP
Area Code	Phone No.	USAA Membership No.	<input type="checkbox"/> Not a USAA member		

First Class  
Permit No. 707  
San Antonio  
Texas

**BUSINESS REPLY MAIL** No postage stamp necessary if mailed in the United States

POSTAGE WILL BE PAID BY

**USAA**

UNITED SERVICES AUTOMOBILE ASSN.  
USAA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY  
USAA Building  
San Antonio, Texas 78284

Clip, fold, seal all sides, and mail as postage-paid envelope.

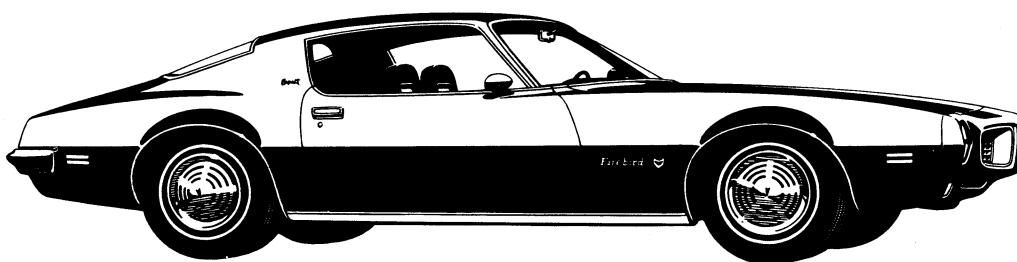
Clip, fold, seal all sides, and mail as postage-paid envelope.

Available only to service academy cadets, active duty commissioned and warrant officers.

*year after year — class after class*

*it's*

# MARBERT MOTORS



FIREBIRD ESPRIT HARDTOP COUPE

FOR ALMOST THREE DECADES MARBERT HAS SOLD MORE  
CARS TO MIDSHIPMEN THAN ANY OTHER DEALER

AND

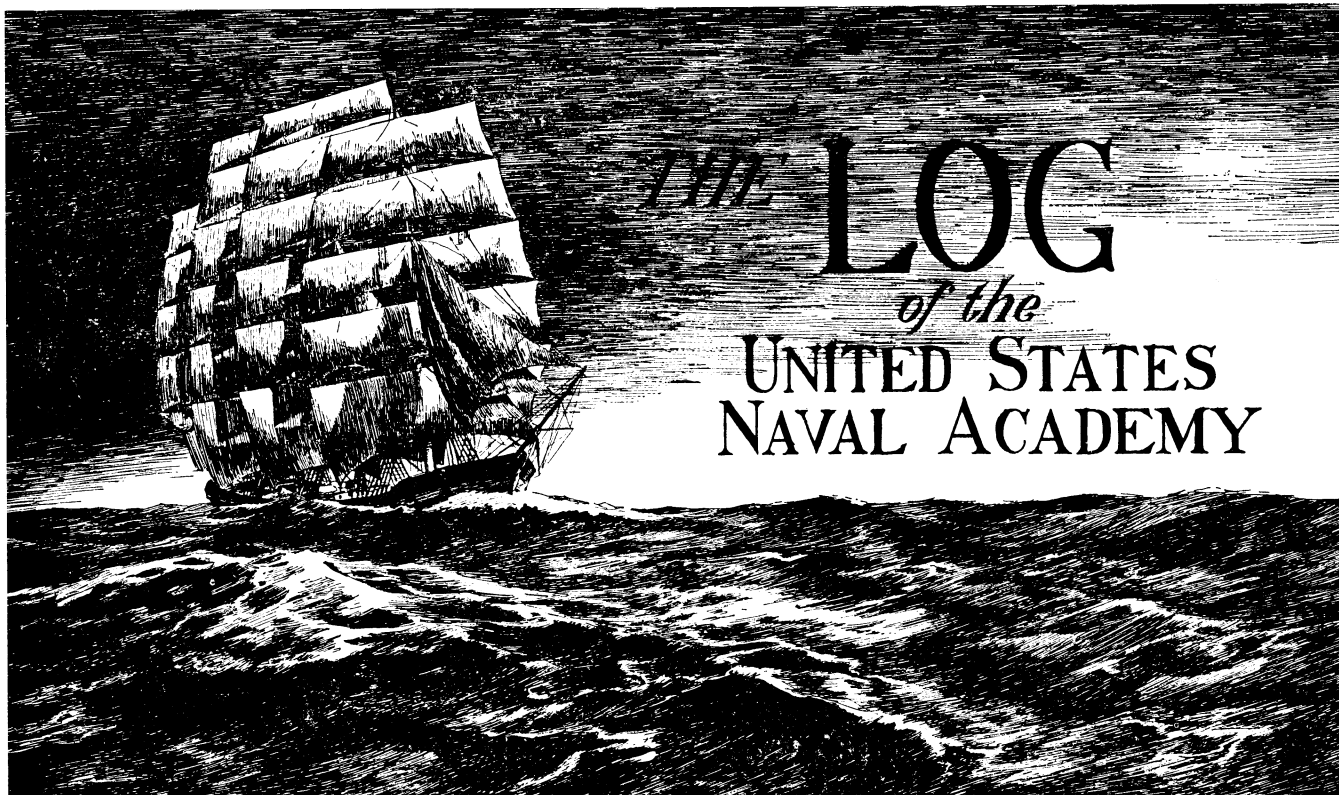
NOW

we are pleased to offer,

in addition to PONTIAC & VOLVO,

DATSUN, Featuring the exciting 240Z

**MARBERT MOTORS**  
**284 WEST STREET, ANNAPOLIS**  
**263-2387**



EDITOR-IN-CHIEF  
ROD BROTHERTON

EDITOR-AT-LARGE  
MARC HARRISON

FEATURES CO-EDITORS  
JOHN KENNY

BUSINESS MANAGER  
STEVE AVERY

ROVING REPORTER  
BIG MON V

10,000 WORDS  
CRAZY HARRY  
RAY  
BUNK

SALTY SAM

CIRCULATION  
CO-EDITORS  
BRIAN RICH  
CRAIG REYNOLDS

PHOTOGRAPHY  
MARSHALL NADEL—EDITOR  
REX HAND  
DON LAWTON  
DAVE COLT

ADVERTISING  
BILL NIELSEN—EDITOR  
MIKE LUPIDI  
BOB OLSEN  
TOM DLUGOLECKI

SPORTS  
LES THORPE—EDITOR  
RICK ELLIOTT

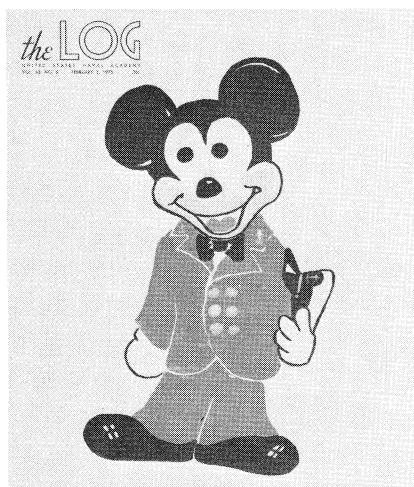
LOG ADVISOR  
NOBODY!

DUTY PLEBES  
FRED DIAL  
MAD-DOGS HINKLEY  
STEVE KUNDRAT  
CHUCK RENNER  
DAVE VENLET  
ERNIE LEIDIGER

ART & LAYOUT  
B. C. RAY—EDITOR  
LINNY MUFFIN

CONTRIBUTORS  
BRIGADE OF MIDSHIPMEN

OFFICER REPRESENTATIVE  
CDR. R. L. REASONOVER, JR., USN  
LT. ANDREW S. DOWD, USN



Welcome to the Clubhouse!

#### CHANGE OF ADDRESS—??

If you're moving, please let us know four weeks before changing your address. Place magazine address label here (insure that file number is intact); attach your new address. Please include your file number in any correspondence about your subscription.

Mail to:  
Brian Rich  
Company 7  
U.S.N.A.

ATTACH  
LABEL  
HERE

The LOG is published monthly from October through June except semi-monthly in October and February and not at all in January by the Brigade of Midshipmen LOG Staff at Bancroft Hall, U.S. Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md. 21412. Second Class postage paid at Annapolis, Md., and at additional mailing office. The opinions expressed herein are those of the LOG Staff members and in no way express the opinions of the U.S. Navy, the U.S. Naval Academy, or our advertisers. Single copy price: 50c, yearly subscription price: \$5.00. Editorial Offices: The LOG, Bancroft Hall, U.S.N.A., Annapolis, Md. 21412.

## Weekend Willie makes new friends in D.C.



D.C. and swinging Georgetown are only a jump away from your luxurious digs at our place. Come, enjoy the best of both worlds this weekend (Friday, Saturday, Sunday) at a bargain rate that you can't pass by.

### Key Bridge Marriott Military Discount Certificate

This certificate entitles you to our special Military Rate.

	Regular Rate	Military Rate
Single	\$27	\$16
Double	\$36	\$16 (\$8/person)
Triple	\$39	\$21 (\$7/person)
Quad	\$42	\$24 (\$6/person)

*This is living this is*  
**key bridge Marriott.** HOTEL

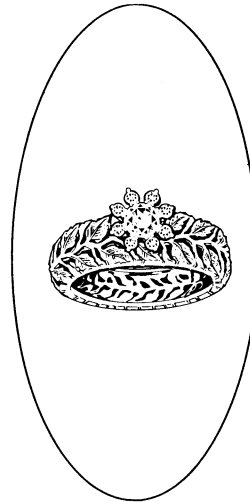
US 29 & 211, Arlington, Virginia 20007  
(703) 521-5500  
At the Virginia side of the Key Bridge overlooking Georgetown.

—WE OFFER SPECIAL RATES TO MIDSHIPMEN—

AND TERMS WITHOUT INTEREST

Also see our complete selection of loose diamonds.

*Orange Blossom*  
*Symbol of a Dream*



An engagement ring  
with a Continental heritage:

*Light bursting  
from a band of lace ...  
eight diamonds clustered  
in starlight ...*

**W. R. CHANCE & SON**

Watchmakers - Jewelers

110 MAIN STREET  
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

## Now, Treadway's 60 years of hospitality are as close as a 60 second call.

All of our inns (be they coaching taverns or modern resorts) are bound by a 60-year-old tradition of warmth and hospitality. And now, our new Call-Inn Reservation System enables you to obtain an immediate confirmed reservation at any one of them with one toll-free call.

**Call-Inn Toll-Free**

**800-631-0134**

(In N.J. call collect 201-881-8483)

*Treadway Inns*



For information, brochures ask your travel agent or write: Treadway Inns, 140 Market Street, Paterson, N.J. 07505

INDIANA: Indianapolis. MARYLAND: Baltimore  
MASSACHUSETTS: Cambridge, Wellesley, Williamstown. NEW JERSEY: Princeton. NEW YORK: Batavia, Binghamton, Buffalo, Canton, Niagara Falls, Norwich\*, Owego, Rochester, Syracuse. OHIO: Aurora, Cincinnati. PENNSYLVANIA: Lancaster, Lebanon, Meadville, Philadelphia, St. Davids, West Chester, Wilkes-Barre, Willow Grove. RHODE ISLAND: Newport. VERMONT: Rutland.

\*Opening June, 1973

## NOTICE !

**Millard Fillmore,  
The Thirteenth President,  
had a Stepmother**

# NICKNAMES OF ENDEARMENT BESTOWED UPON OUR ABLE TUTORS

(Try and Recognize Your Favorite)

Monk Hendrix  
Chick Mumbling Mommsen  
Flash Gordon  
Rocket Rollins  
Santa Claus Joe Klein  
The Big O  
Sammie Davis Jr. Massie  
Roger Mad Hatter Reasonover  
Mongo Jerry Mangano  
Sleazy Rider Robinson  
Skipper Frank Miller  
Tugboat Tata  
Chucklin' Charlie Remoll  
Bart Starr  
Laughing Larry Lee  
Quickdraw Bennette McGraw  
Pep talk Bissell  
Jumping Jack Connolly  
Coach Rick Feliciano  
Deadly Smedley  
Barnaby That's Cool Ruhe  
Three-inch Woda  
Slug Simpson  
Pinky Pinkston  
"And here's Joe" Hollywood  
Spaceman Faller  
Memory Mays  
Wrong-again Wright  
Leo the Lip Ippel  
Marble Mouth Morgan  
Fatty Arbuckle "Hong Kong" Dumbolski  
Bronto Brennan  
B. H. Pick-Ax Landies  
Chimp Read  
Coach Kilmer  
Lex Luther  
Raw Williams

Chuckles Maling  
Ha Ha Harrod  
Wild Bill Matton  
Screamin' Sammy Saslow  
Coach Andre De-la-de-dah  
Fat Jack Cloud  
Bare Astor  
Tootles Ogelsby  
The Flem  
Don Pardo La Pardo  
Quiz Course  
Sting Ray Anderson  
Lush Losher  
Wimpy Willoughby  
O-course Kilcourse  
Smoky Swafford  
Spaceman McGrath  
Gumdrop Martin  
Country Pride  
Flamin' Flarey  
Ho Ho Reed  
Monotone Murrell  
Ol Dad Johnston  
Dippy Durst  
Geronimo Geremia  
Flip Lips Smaldone  
Brillo Pad Brill  
Enthalpy Al Bock  
Ellery Ping-Pong Clark (Dr. Sominex)  
Gimble Body Turner  
Brother Wycherley  
Piggy Landen

---

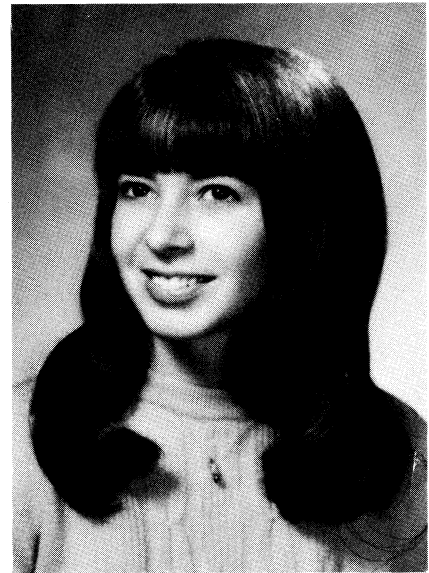
---

---

. . . for those few unprintable names  
only you could think up.



*A 13th Co. Youngster's romance began 16 years ago.*



*Unlike other high school sweethearts, she stuck with her mid through the duration—and is anxiously awaiting that day in June '73.*

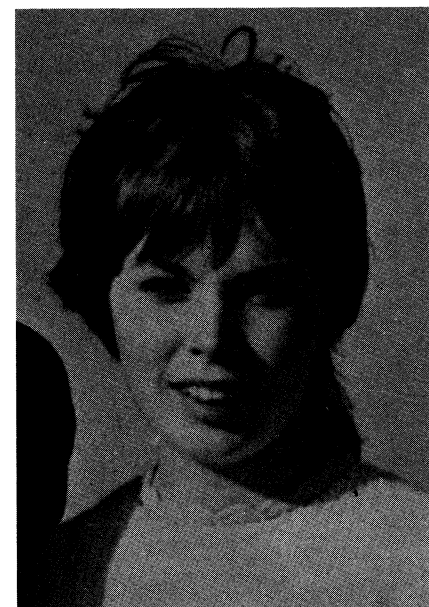
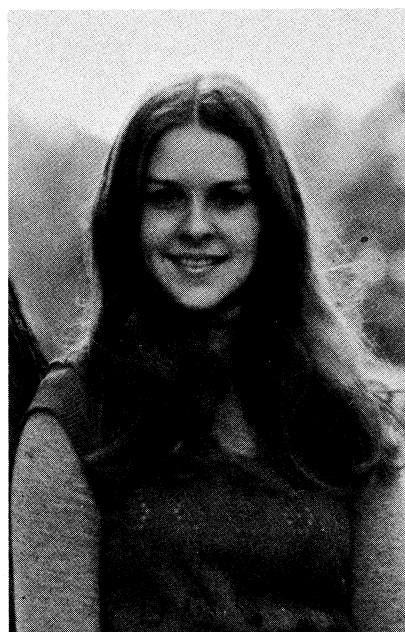
# 13<sup>TH</sup> COMPANY CUTIES

*Pretty Linda often makes the long trips from Madison College, Va., to keep up the morale of her 2/c fiancé.*



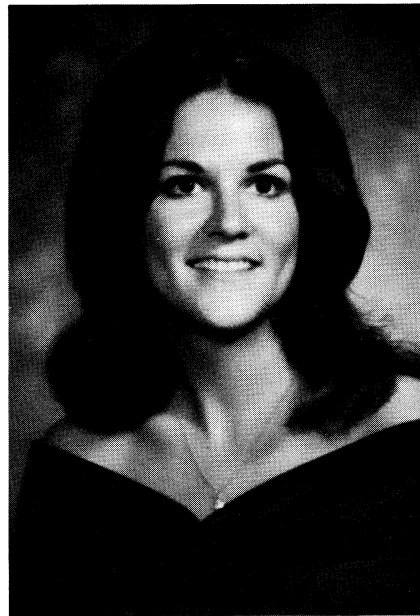
*"Surprise!!!"*

*Not bad for 15!*

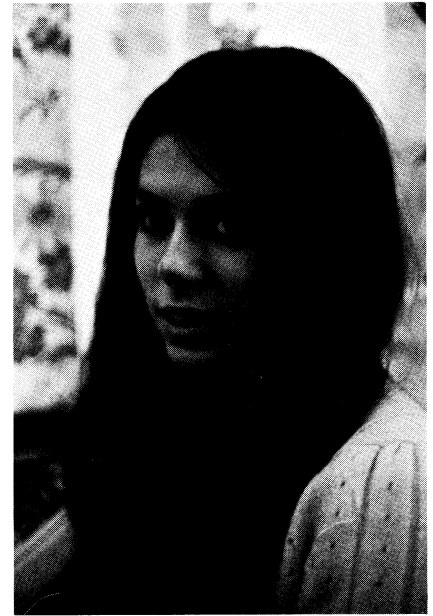




*Bobbie's waiting patiently for June of '76.*



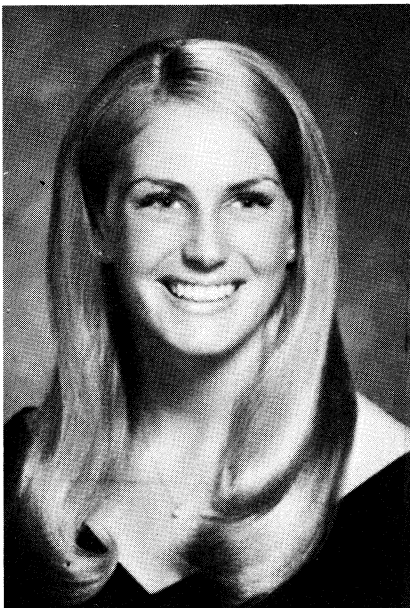
*Judy's a Longwood College senior who has plans for her firstie after graduation.*



*For one fourth class, College Park is so near but yet so far away.*

## 14<sup>TH</sup> COMPANY CUTIES

*She'll be with her mid before she knows it.*



*A certain 2/c often finds himself thinking about this lovely lady from Arizona.*

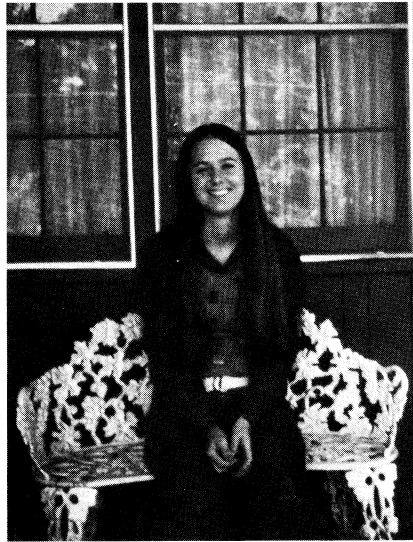


*Kathy, from Wilmington, Delaware, rode into a 1st class's life 3 years ago and has been there ever since.*

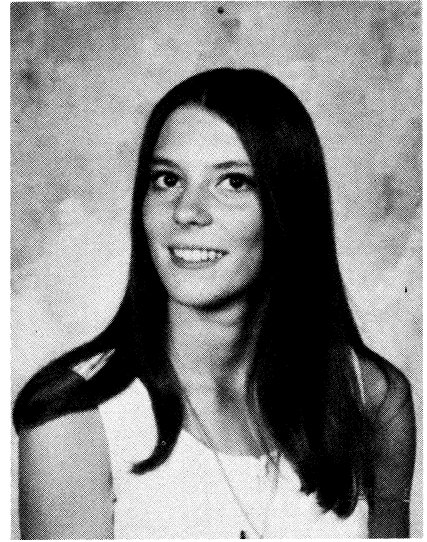




*This mellow chick is one of the finer things to be found in sunny southern Fla.*



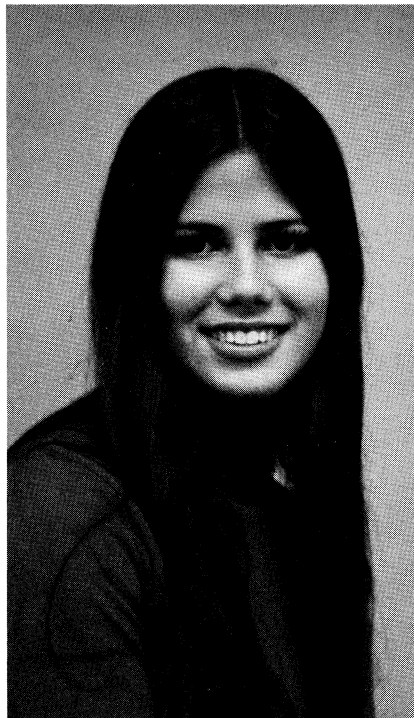
*This Florida miss is waiting for that special day in 1975.*



*This Texas honey has roped herself a lucky 4/c.*

## 15<sup>TH</sup> COMPANY CUTIES

*This Puerto Rican beauty is waiting for the day when her third class can be hers.*

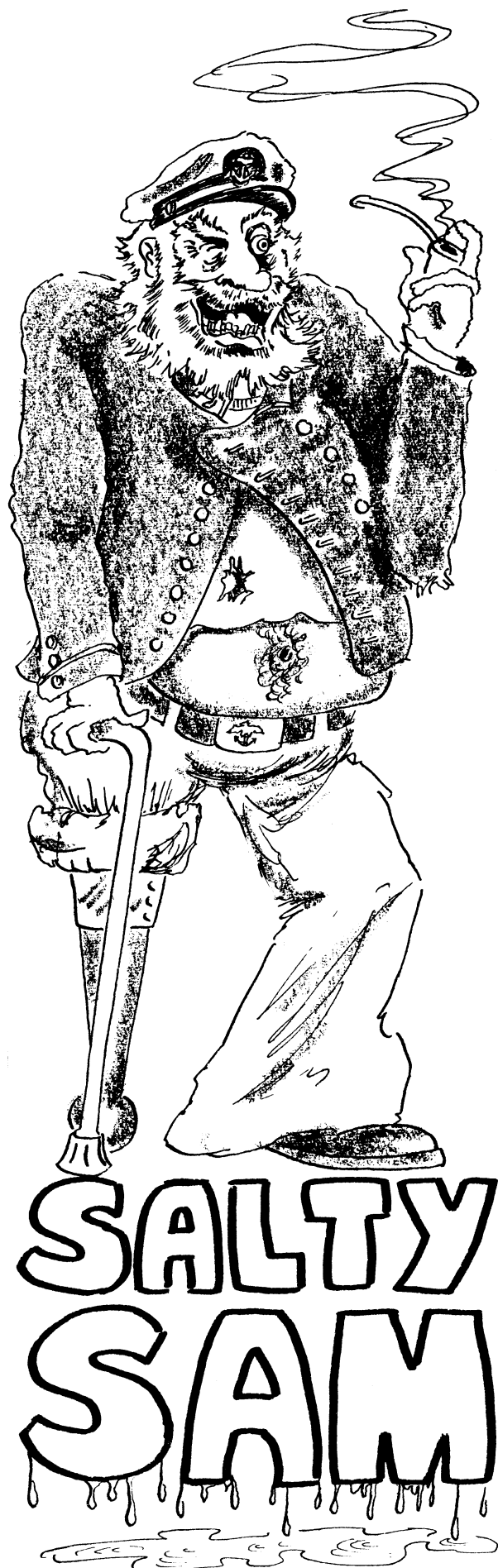


*This lovely miss is looking forward to the day when she and her mid can be "together" again.*



*A certain 2/c cannot wait until June Week 1974 for this company cutie.*





Argh! It's been quite some time since I last took this poison quill in hand. I was a bit apprehensive as I picked it up, fearing that the bittersweet venom might not flow so freely. All it took was one reminder that I'm still steeped in the feudal (futile?) system of the "Dark Ages," and my fears vanished. Even though I haven't done any non-academic scrawling since before Christmas, I haven't lost my urge to tell all and keelhaul those deserving few.

Let me first fill you in on a few items prior to Christmas leave that perhaps you all haven't gotten wind of. A few stories go all the way back to Army. A note in my box told me about the following typicality. On the night before Army LCdr. Sour from 1st Batt was apparently the OOW. With the awesome duty of keeping quiet on that fitful night, old "Walt the Salt" strolled through his battalion area. A number of youngsters were also out that night—but not for the purpose of keeping the peace. Mattresses were flying, showers were running overtime, and people were creating some heavy havoc. His first attack was on the Fourth Company area. He broke up a shower party in progress and was all ready to zap the senior man present. Being a man of blind faith Walt asked for the name of the man in charge. Of course no one opened his mouth. This is where LCdr. Sour exercised that good judgement people are so hot about around here. He got his target with the following question: "Whose name starts with an 'A'? All right, you're in charge, Mate . . . Z-Z-Z-Zap."

First Batt's answer to the grim reaper came back later that night for a return performance. Ambling down the same deck old Walt found the 5th Company youngsters bedded down in the hallway. Not knowing quite how to cope with

this one he left muttering, "You must be breaking some reg. I'll be back when I think of one."

It seems from reliable sources that the day before Army was one of the better ones all year for interesting stories. Take for instance the one about the 13th Company officer. He made the mistake of announcing a haircut inspection at quarters on 1 December. Quarters came and went with Jonesie locked tightly in his office simmering on a low heat. 13th Company for the most part held a pseudo-quarters dressed in the "uniforms" of their choice or no uniform at all. Needless to say the good guys never win. Those same frolicking, good natured fellows found themselves standing at an inside, hats-off inspection that noon.

Locking rooms was very popular sport during those wild 24 hours before hitting the buses for Phillie. About 25 rooms were locked from the outside in 3rd Batt that Thursday night. A sizeable number were late or missing at quarters on the 1st.

Even Major Hoople fell victim to the strange powers that moved the Brigade to weirdness during that magic time. It was on an afternoon close to December 2 that he found himself forced into a Plebe room and the door was locked behind him. With his razor-sharp mind clicking away at deathly speed he reacted with reflexes ingrained by his extensive warfare training. Quickly assembling a ladder made from tied-together white-works, he kicked out the windows (not thinking to raise them) and was about to repel to safety—four decks below. Meanwhile an observant Youngster two decks down noticed the dangling white works. Unable to resist the temptation he gave a little tug, and the major's ingenuity tumbled to the ground. If Hoople had only seen

"Navy Knots" on Youngster cruise he could have escaped. Instead the best he could do was sit down and drown his sorrows in his tears. But, before that, he managed to tear apart the Plebe's room in a fit of rage. I guess it's the Army way—if you can't beat 'em kill 'em.

Then there was the case of the ten firsties in 6th Batt that decided to use the 'vator after the Army march-on practice. They were apprehended by the 34th Company officer (star of McAlexander's Rag-Time Band). The firsties were summoned to the Batt Conference Room and were forced to sing "Anchors Aweigh." That was only the beginning. What followed was a 'vator race. The firsties were on foot and three officers took the 'vator. The course was from O-deck to the fourth deck. It was held several times, since the three officers had difficulty making the elevator work properly. (I wonder if they have the same problem in their submarines and airplanes.) In any event the firsties won the races. The officers thereupon pointed out the folly of riding elevators—it's faster on foot. The firsties all agreed, then grabbed the 'vator for the trip to their rooms.

A few more noteworthy pre-Christmas tales involve such highlights as 15th Company's Lt. Undress' statement about Christmas decorations. With a sincerity and concern for safety he decided that the lights should be uncovered so that "... People won't run into each other in the dark." The Lt. should perhaps requisition a white cane for next Christmas.

Capt. Krewcut from 5th Co. found the true spirit of Christmas the last Sunday before leave. As O.O.D. he was anxious to give 4000 series offenses out as no-Christmas leave presents. He had his mate stop church party buses as they were pulling out. Everyone on

board had to sign a log so that it could be determined if anyone had fallen out. It was a good attempt to catch someone for an honor offense but those dishonorable mids who had fallen out apparently had dishonorable friends on the bus who signed the log for them—no accusations; I just calls 'em like I hears 'em. The result was that those who did go to church were late for coffee and doughnuts. Merry Christmas from Capt. Krewcut.

I had thought that all contenders for Rookie of the Year had made their entries by now. It usually doesn't take long for them to show their colors early in the year. However, I've gotten so many letters in my box about a particular winner in 6th Batt that I have to put him in contention as a late, late entry. If you don't all know who I'm talking about, you should recognize him from this list of his many aliases: Black Bart, Lt. Form-Two-It, Lt. Zorro, Lt. Bligh, Baby Hewie, Flamin' Frank and a host of unprintables. This dude is really trying to outdo such favorites as LCdr. Wimpke, LCdr. Zipp, Capt. Robot, and Capt. Rigatoni. Here's a little insight. He started off mildly by allowing no Christmas decorations until after Army. Then he told his Plebes not to bother bringing back any radios after Christmas leave. Then he started having Youngsters around with their shoes. Warming up nicely, he announced that he's thinking of taking away Saturday-night libs from third class—not to mention their stereos. Flamin' Frank has a thing about music machines. He had to yank out the reg. book to check if a Youngster's quadrasonic 8-track record player system came under the heading of "portable stereos." According to him it didn't. He just couldn't handle four speakers at once.

Black Bart also has a thing about

academics. He announced that if "his boys" were unsat at the semester's end and had taken a weekend prior to finals, he would not go to bat for them at the axe-board. Since he's prone to striking out, that might not be so bad.

"His boys" appreciate him so much that shortly before Army they relocated his office to a nearby head to make him feel more at home.

I've saved the best for last in my tales of Baby Hewie. Picture this: After a recent track meet held in the yard, Zorro brought his car to a screeching halt, leaped out, and threatened to fry a sinful second class for public display of affection. The crime: The segundo was kissing his *mother* goodbye in the parking lot. The accusation: "Well, you're not supposed to be kissing anyone out here!" Well, I can see his point. It's sticking up through his hat.

Usually when the Brigade returns from long periods of leave, tales of escapades committed outside the confines of Navy University begin to circulate. Here's one that lives up to expectations. Over leave the Scuba Club took a trip to the Caribbean for some sun and fun on and under the beloved, briny sea. They rented two boats with which to island hop and dive from as well as sleep on at night. Well, one night while anchored in a lush tropical harbor the diving dandies consumed more than a social amount of chilled brews. The officer rep that went along, "Lt. Curried Rice Bombay," didn't want to appear a slouch and sloshed with the best of them. Bordering on the very limits of self-control the merry mariners threw caution to the winds as well as their swimsuits for an unrestricted dip in the moonlight. In a playful mood our tipsy boys spotted a houseboat anchored a short swim

away. Since its light were on and it had a lot of large windows they got the clever idea for the whole gang to play a little prank on its occupants. They silently swam over to it, surrounding it in the water. On signal they all leaped out of the water and presented their "best sides" to the surprised people inside. It was such a clear night that you could see the moon anywhere you turned. Then, they all dove back into the water laughing and screaming in a quick getaway.

The next day the group was cooling off in a local tavern ashore when "Lt. Curried Rice Bombay" was approached by a familiar looking gentleman. He made a few inquiries as to whether or not the group was from Canoe U. and had a brief talk with the Lt. When he left, it took the mids an hour to scrape the good Lt. up off the floor. It seems as though the gentleman was a professor here at the Sea Scout Academy, and he had been vacationing on his houseboat in the harbor when struck in the night by an astronomical phenomena.

If you think that scuba crowd was a bunch of losers, check this guy out. A second class from Third Batt recently had a poorer than usual day. Trying to remove himself from the ranks of the sub squad he was set for a record time of 3 minutes on the O-course. He was doing very well until he hit the eight-foot wall. As he wrassled to roll over the top his gym shorts un-snapped and he came down the other side wearing them around his ankles. With a quick maneuver and a flash of embarrassment he got them back on and finished the course. However, his little impromptu exotic dance at the wall took just too much time. Later that afternoon he decided to forget about his unsuccessful bid for freedom from the squad with a little sail around the river in a knock-about. Still a little warmed up from his earlier workout and feeling spry, he leaped to the seawall as the boat landed. He should have known not to mess with any more walls that day. That's right, he missed, and Santee Basin claimed

another warm, dry body. You can't win 'em all J. D.

For those of you who think chivalry is dead—you're right. Here's a case in point. It was a few Saturday nights ago that the 2/c in 2nd Batt was bidding good evening to his ladyfriend in the parking lot. Near the expiration of liberty, she attempted to start the car before leaving but it would not start. The 2/c was running out of time and the car still wouldn't start. So, he dashed up the stairs to get permission to go out after the expiration of liberty to help her out. He was met by that ever-watchful defender of regulations Danny Moosemouth, 2nd Batt Ops. Dandy Do-Right would not let the 2/c go back out to aid his stranded damsel in distress. Instead he said that he, Mr. Mechanic Moosemouth, would see what he could do to help out. The 2/c ran to his room to keep an eye out from the window. He attempted to offer advice by yelling down to the car. This was met by Moosemouth with a threat to fry him if he didn't keep quiet. Since

**Low, Low  
Week-End Rate!**

**\$14**  
a day

**NO MILEAGE CHARGE**

(Pay only for the gas you use)

**THIS RATE GOOD FROM FRI. NOON TO MON. NOON**

**ANY CAR**

- BUICK OPEL
  - CHEVY VEGA
  - CHEVY MALIBU
  - PONTIAC LeMANS
- or other fine compact or full size car



**Budget  
Rent a Car**

**1527 FOREST DRIVE  
ANNAPOLIS  
263-4003**

the car would need the attention of a real mechanic chivalrous Moosie offered to drive the girl home himself. With little choice she accepted this seemingly generous offer. As they reached her house she thanked him politely for all of his help. (Here's the clincher. Was daring Danny Do-Right really a shining knight in blue armor? Decide for yourself.) As she turned to leave, Mr. Generosity asked for a dollar for gas in payment for his service—a real nice guy.

To round out the flavor here's a few well dones:

Well done to the recent purchaser of the 'Vette in Third Batt. After waiting endless months for it to come in he drove it off the lot, got fifty feet down the street, and was struck from behind, shattering the fiberglass body into several tear-jerking pieces.

Well done to the lady who single-handedly deboned all 4300 Allegheny Mountain trout that we recently dined on. It took her two weeks.

Well done to LCdr. Wimpke for recently frying 27 mids at watch squad inspection. He also fried a firstie in his company for having his hands in his reefer.

Well done to the two Youngsters who recently checked into the Holiday Inn together for the weekend. The N.I.S. checked them out shortly thereafter.

Well done to the OOD that fried the MCMO one morning for not having his coffee made. For all you oncoming MCMO's, Don't let the stewards make coffee in the OOD shack anymore. It's only their job.

Well done to Coach Lens for locking his sub squad into the weight room every afternoon. It's hard to tell if he's trying to keep the normal weight trainers out or if he's trying to keep the subsquad-ers from escaping.

Well done to whoever took the four-hour allowance rule for return from leave and hid it in the reg. book so well that no one has ever heard of it.

Well done to the computers that scheduled three seapower sections for the same room during finals.

A sincere well done to the Supreme Court for giving us freedom to sleep on Sunday mornings . . . that is if the Commandant will let us.

A well done to the Naval Academy for being constitutionally wrong on its mandatory chapel policy for only 127 years.

Finally, another well done to those involved with the new rooming policy. It will again be out next week.

I'll close out with this wise old saying to inspire you as the new semester unfolds: "If you think it's hard to become the Commandant of Midshipmen at the United States Naval Academy, you're wrong. Any old mule trainer can do it." (Historical note: Before our Commandant, Slapsy Maxie, attended the Naval Academy he was a mule trainer among the enlisted ranks of the United States Army during World War II.)

The year is half way over so, guess it's time to give a big clue as to my identity. I'm from the 1st Regiment.

TRIUMPH  
MOTORCYCLES  
CAMPER  
AUSTIN  
JAGUAR  
VOLVO  
FORD  
PORSHE

## Beat Stateside Prices

All leading foreign cars, U.S. Fords, campers, cycles delivered stateside or in Europe at special factory prices. We arrange every detail. For complete information send for our free 60 page Master Catalog. Please indicate whether you require delivery in U.S. or in Europe.

Nemet Auto International  
153-03 Hillside Avenue  
Jamaica, New York 11432  
near J.F.K. Intl. Airport



Please send me a FREE copy of your 60 page Master catalog. I am interested in:  
☐ Stateside Delivery ☐ European Delivery

- |                                      |                                   |                                      |
|--------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> AUDI        | <input type="checkbox"/> MG       | <input type="checkbox"/> TRIUMPH     |
| <input type="checkbox"/> BMW         | <input type="checkbox"/> MERCEDES | <input type="checkbox"/> VW          |
| <input type="checkbox"/> CAPRI       | <input type="checkbox"/> PORSCHE  | <input type="checkbox"/> VOLVO       |
| <input type="checkbox"/> DATSUN      | <input type="checkbox"/> PEUGEOT  | <input type="checkbox"/> TRAILERS    |
| <input type="checkbox"/> JAGUAR      | <input type="checkbox"/> RENAULT  | <input type="checkbox"/> CAMPERS     |
| <input type="checkbox"/> LAND ROVER  | <input type="checkbox"/> SAAB     | <input type="checkbox"/> MOTOR HOMES |
| <input type="checkbox"/> MOTORCYCLES | <input type="checkbox"/> MAVERICK | <input type="checkbox"/> THUNDERBIRD |
| <input type="checkbox"/> MUSTANG     | <input type="checkbox"/> TORINO   | <input type="checkbox"/> PINTO       |

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Rank \_\_\_\_\_

Soc. Sec. No. \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Date of Rotation \_\_\_\_\_ Place of Delivery \_\_\_\_\_

**BALTIMORE**  
**Holiday Inn**  
**DOWNTOWN**

**SPECIAL MILITARY RATES  
ON FRI., SAT. & SUN.**

**SINGLE**  
\$14 plus tax (Reg. \$20 up)

**TWIN (2)**  
\$16 plus tax (Reg. \$26 up)

**TWO DOUBLE BEDS 3 in room**  
\$18 plus tax (Reg. \$30.50 up)

**4 in room**  
\$20 plus tax (Reg. \$34 up)  
(Uniform or valid I.D. required)

Color TV. Three restaurants including revolving rooftop Circle One. Club-in-The-Sky Lounge. Entertainment. Free parking. Opposite Civic Center. Near theaters, stores.

Howard & Lombard Sts.  
Reservations: Balto. (301) 685-3500

# ישראל

## ISRAEL

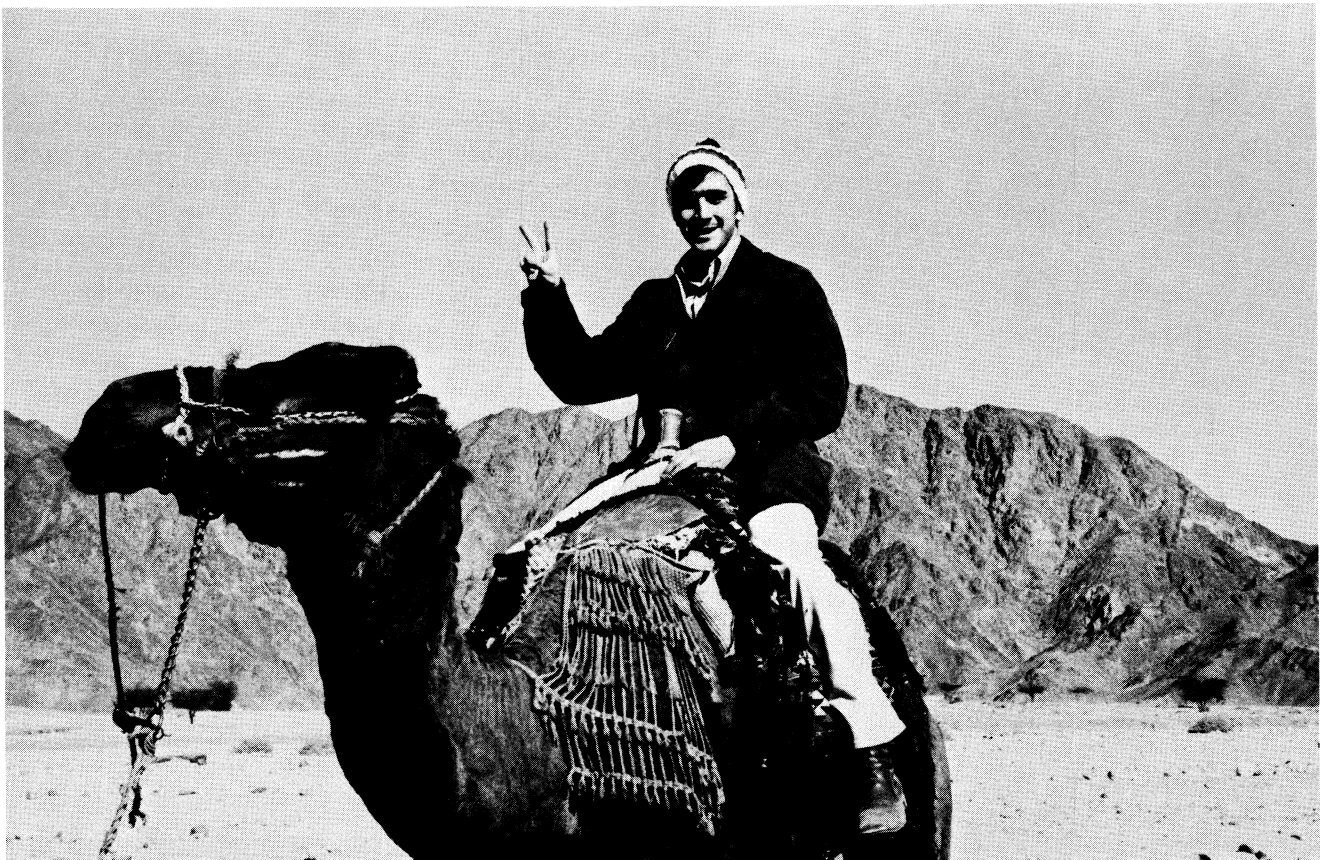
*A Christmas Travelog*

*By Marshall Nadel*

After a year of planning and preparation I finally had the chance to visit Israel during Christmas Leave. I flew commercial (a dent in the wallet) but I am fortunate to have cousins in Israel who were excellent hosts. I found the country to be exciting, beautiful, and full of contrast (at least four distinct climates exist in Israel, immigrants have come from at least 90 different countries).

I don't believe I could ever learn more history (recent and ancient) than I did in those two weeks and here through photos I'd like to share my experience with the Brigade.

**Camel rides are cheap and fun in the Sinai**





Soviet built equipment which was supplied to Egypt litters the Sinai. Here the probable remains of a MIG mark a fictitious memorial at Abu Rudeis on the Gulf of Suez.



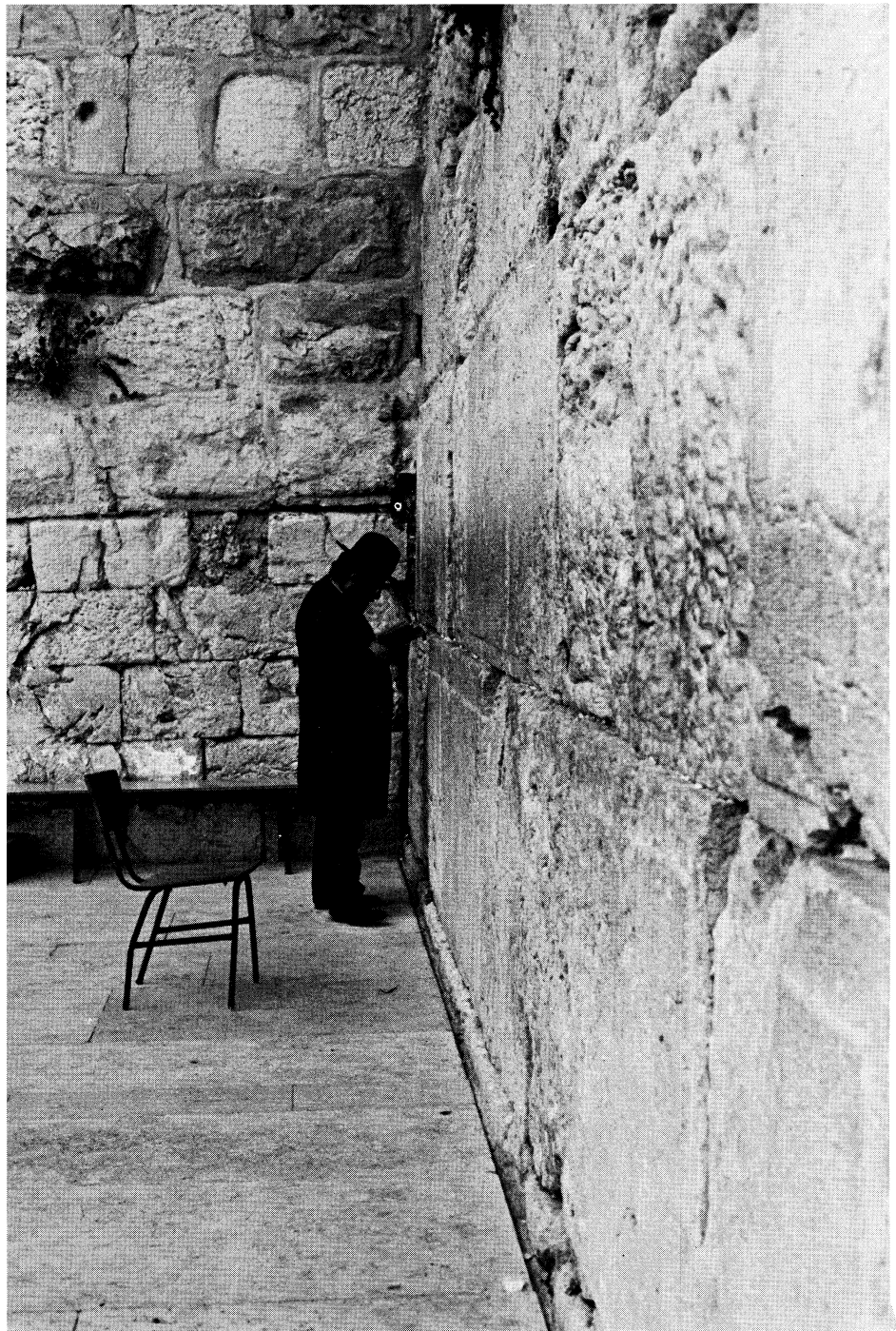
**The Dome of the Rock, or the Mosque of Omar, in Jerusalem marks a site sacred to three religions. For it was here on Mt. Moriah that Abraham brought Isaac as a sacrifice and that Mohammed ascended to heaven on his steed.**



**Sunset on the Sea of Galilee.**



**This is the entrance to the Church of the Holy Sepulchre in Jerusalem which marks the site of the Crucifixion.**



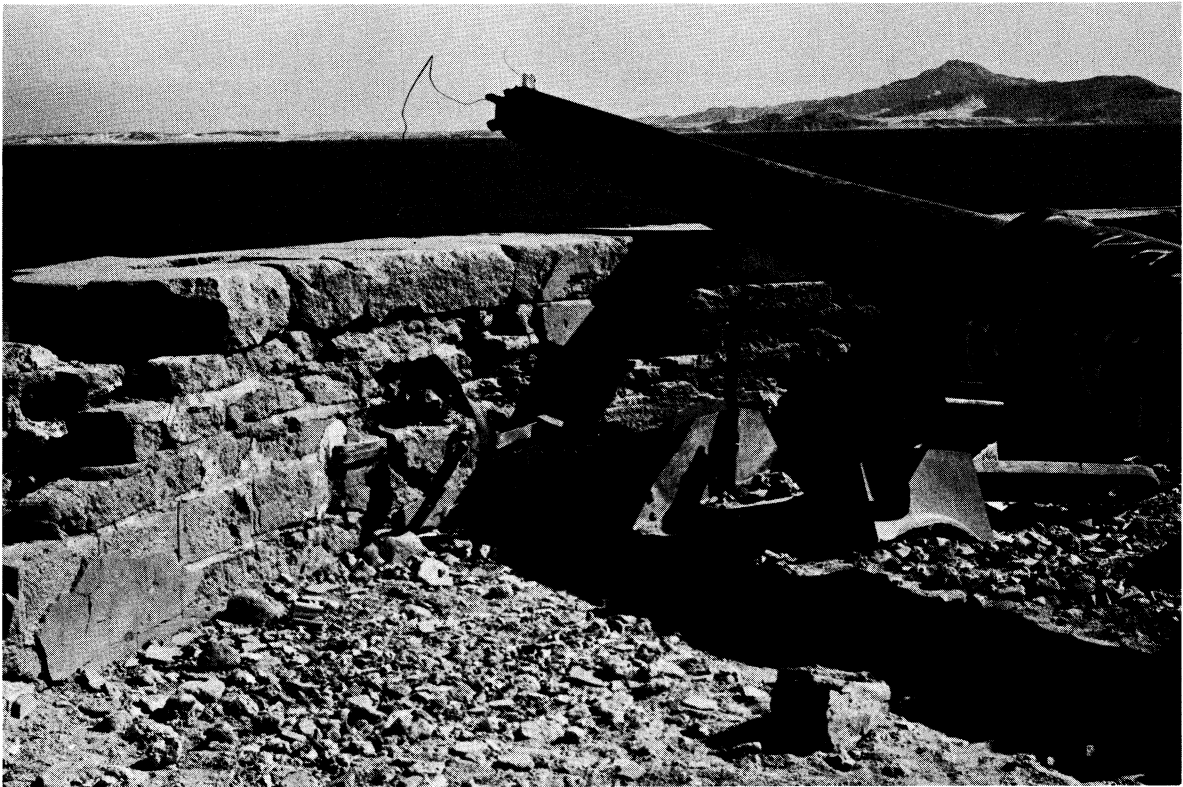
**An Orthodox Jew prays at the Wailing Wall.**

**The Wailing Wall in Jerusalem is the holiest site in the Jewish faith. It is the only remnant of the Second Holy Temple which was destroyed by the Romans in 70 C.E.**



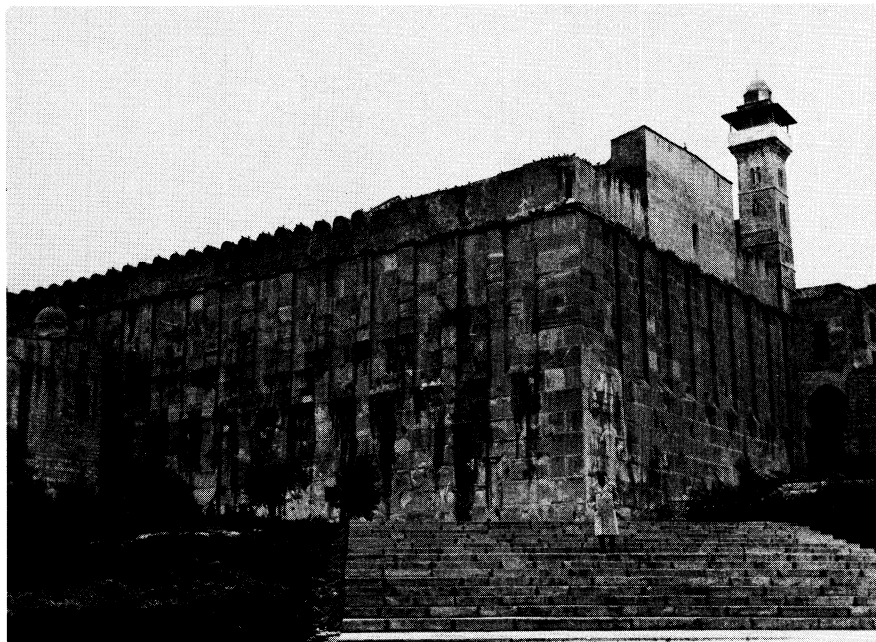
**An Israeli Sergeant with her submachine gun slung over her shoulder orders lunch in a Jerusalem cafeteria. Military service is obligatory—two years for girls and three for men.**

**This former Egyptian gun emplacement at Sharm-e-Sheikh in Sinai closed the Straits of Tiran to Israeli shipping in May 1967. The UN, which now condemns Israel for occupation of Sinai, would not listen to Israeli pleas for help when her right to passage in international water was denied. This sparked the outbreak of the Six Day War. In the background lies Saudi Arabia.**

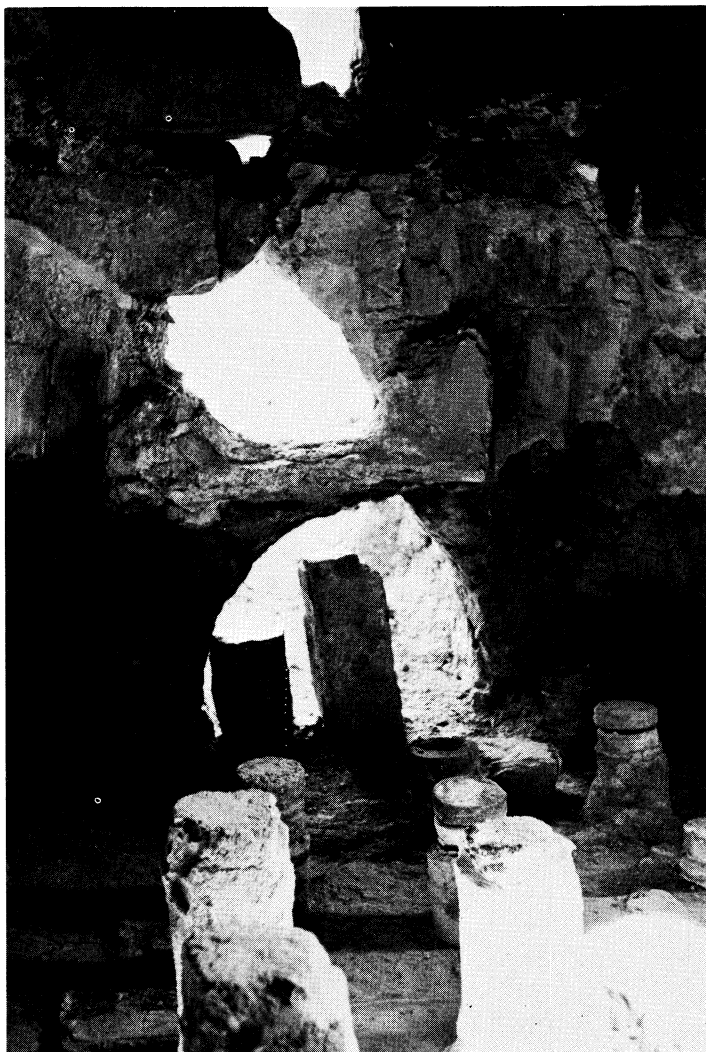


**My Israeli cousin, Eli, sits atop a former Syrian-owned, Soviet-built tank in the Golan Heights. During the last two days of the 1967 Six Day War, when Israel captured the Golan Heights from Syria, the motto of Israeli officers "Follow Me" was upheld, as every Israeli officer in the Golani Brigade was killed.**



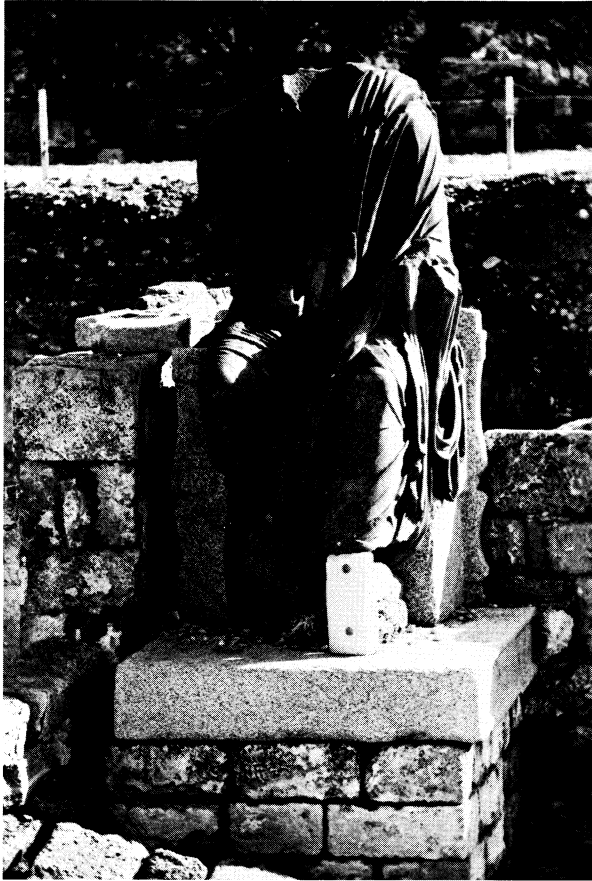


**Beneath this mosque in Hebron lies the Cave of Machpelah, burial place of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob.**



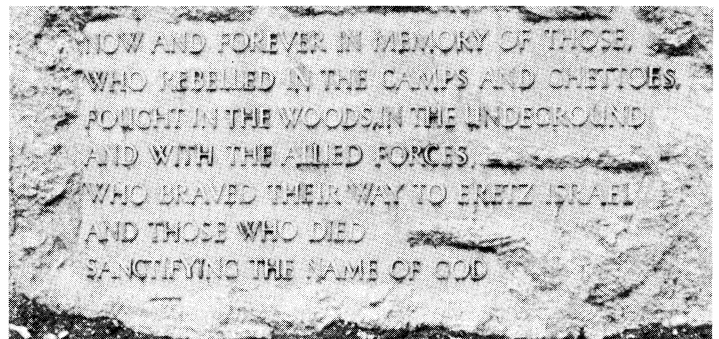
#### **Ruins at Masada**

**Here atop the mountain fortress of Masada one of the boldest battles in the history of mankind was fought. For 3 years 960 Jews held off the Roman legion of 10,000 men. When defeat was imminent the Jews committed mass suicide rather than submit to Roman slavery. A famed Israeli saying—"Masada will not fall again."**



**Roman Ruins at Caesarea. Throughout the country lie ruins of previous civilizations.**

**A memorial stands in Jerusalem to the millions of Jews ruthlessly slaughtered by the Nazis.**



**Beduin Women and Children. These people continue to roam the desert with their flocks as they have done for 3,000 years.**



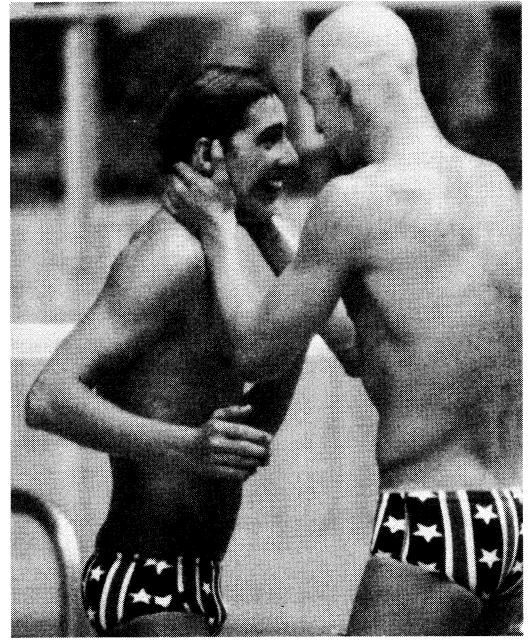
**Two Israeli girls atop Mt. Sinai. The 2500 foot ascent takes two tedious hours but is a fulfillment for any Jew, for here is where Moses received the Ten Commandments from God.**



**Former Syrian Bunker in the Golan Heights.  
For 20 years prior to the Six Day War Syrian snipers and shelling killed many Israeli farmers in the Haleh Valley below.**



Our boy comes home on the  
14th!!



Just think! If you go Corps you  
can have hair just like me.

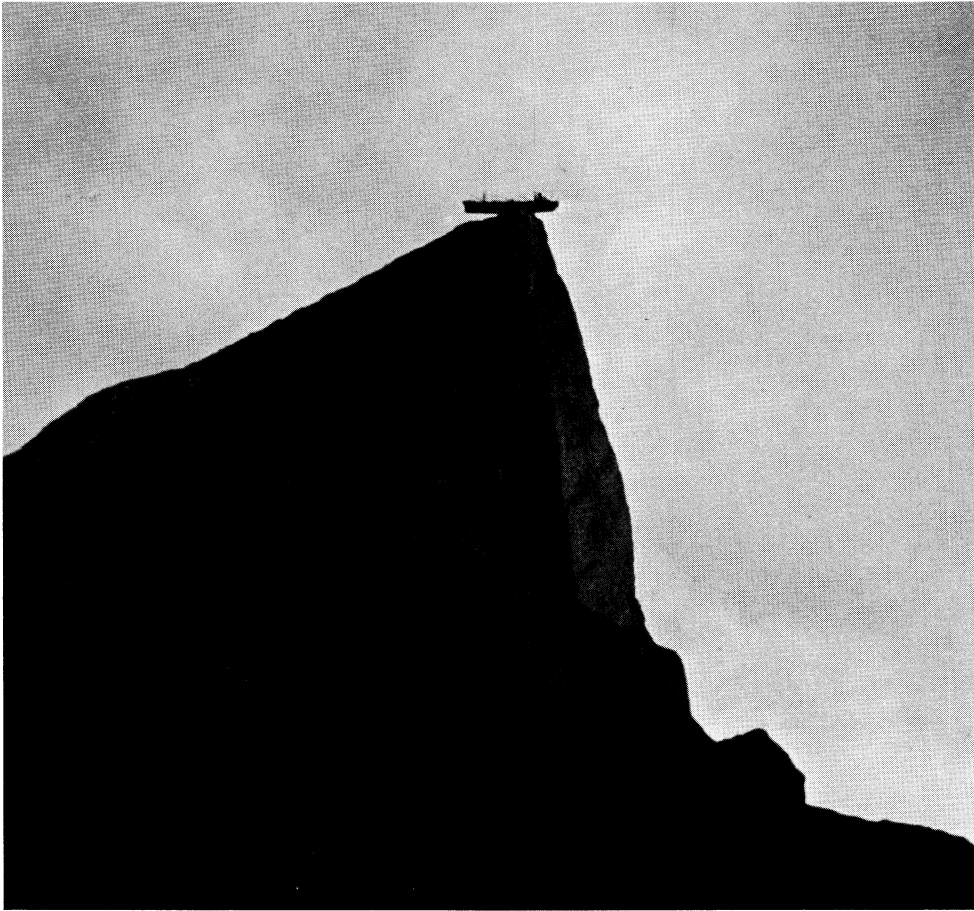
# WORTH 10,000 WORDS

Scuba Diving!



Oh, I found him in my veal  
steak.





We've been stuck up here since the '69 summer cruise.



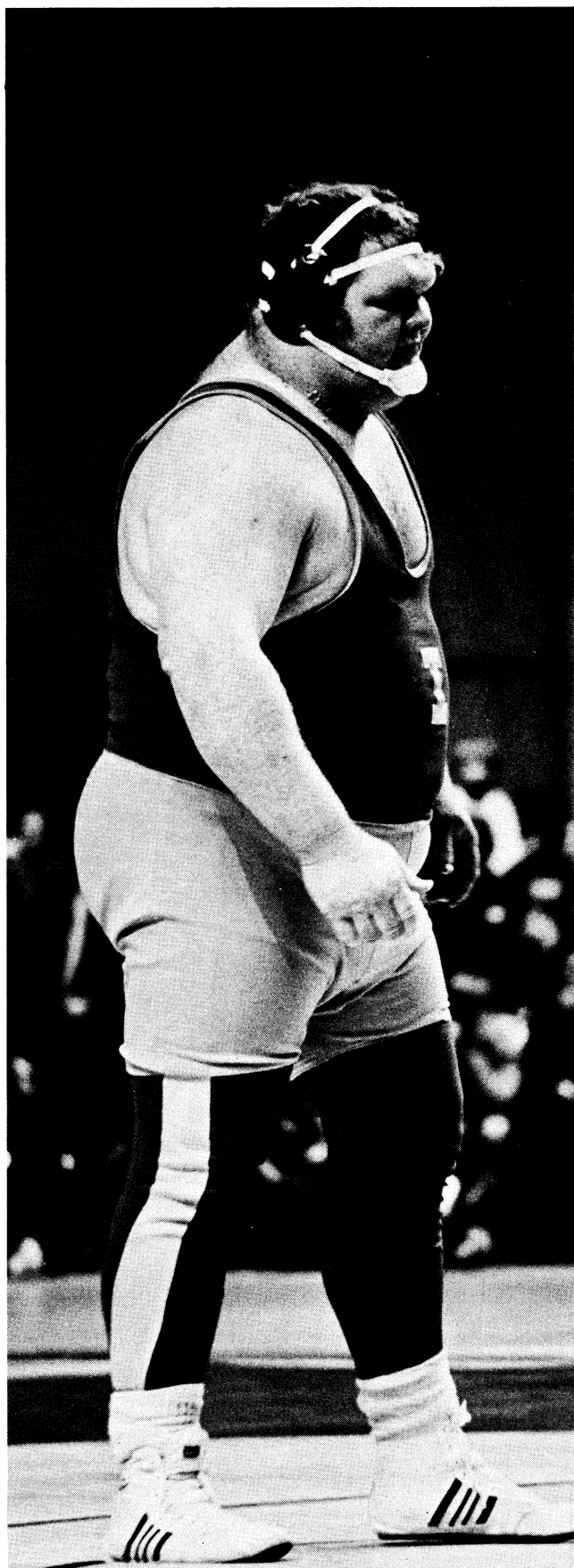
I heard you were going for a takedown tonight.



Wow . . . this dress is really 100% virgin wool.



I lost my way . . . where is West Point?



# NAVY

## WRESTLING

Wrestling is a sport which requires an individual who loves (or at least is willing to live with) tremendous amounts of pain. The practices are periods where the threshold of pain is explored. One must possess endurance, strength, flexibility and a mental preparedness for stress situations.

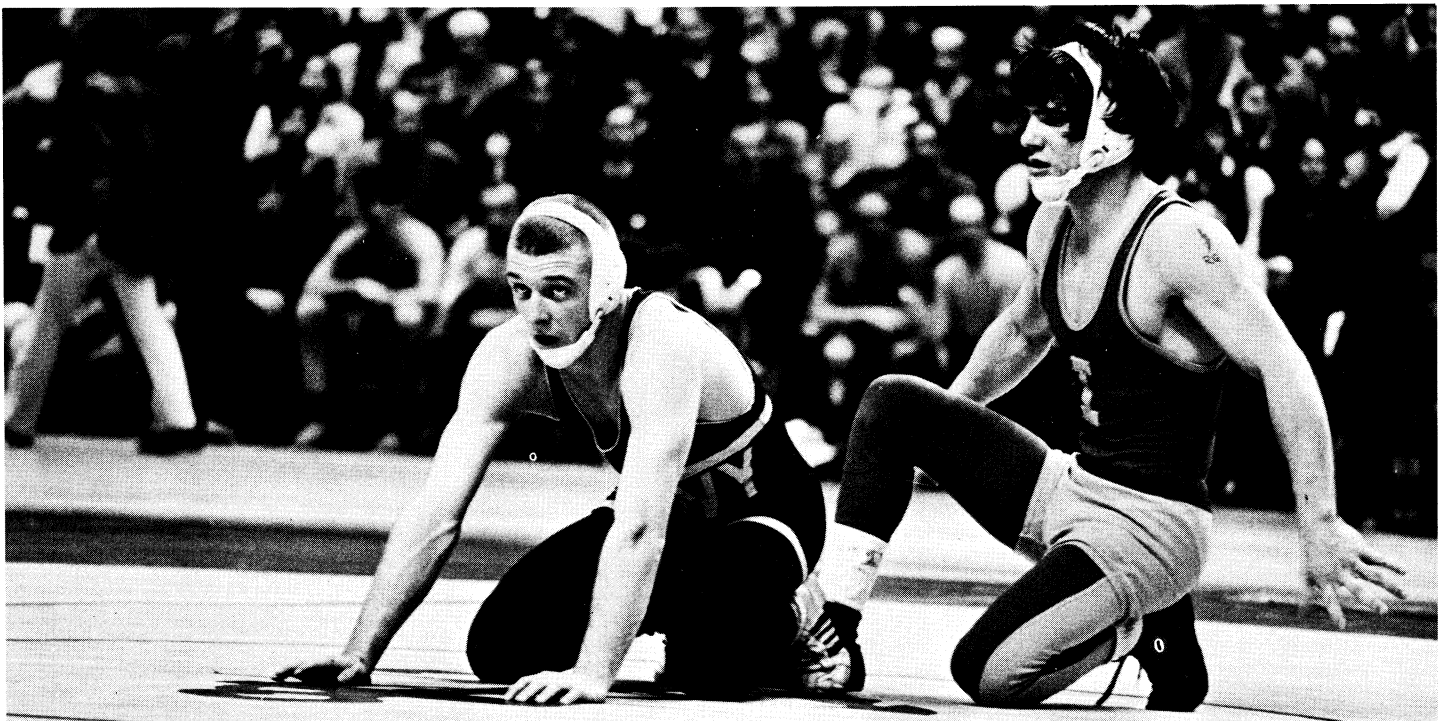
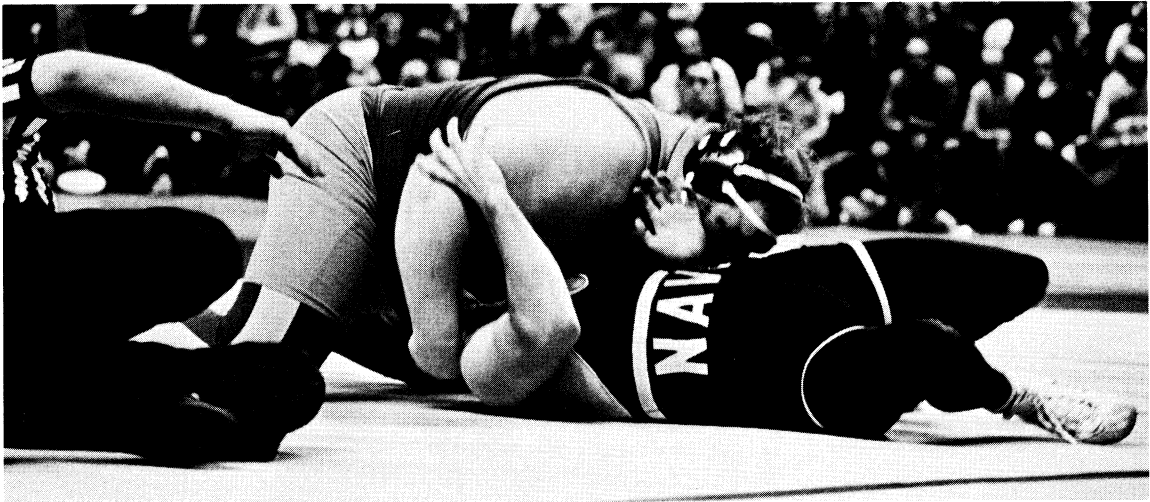
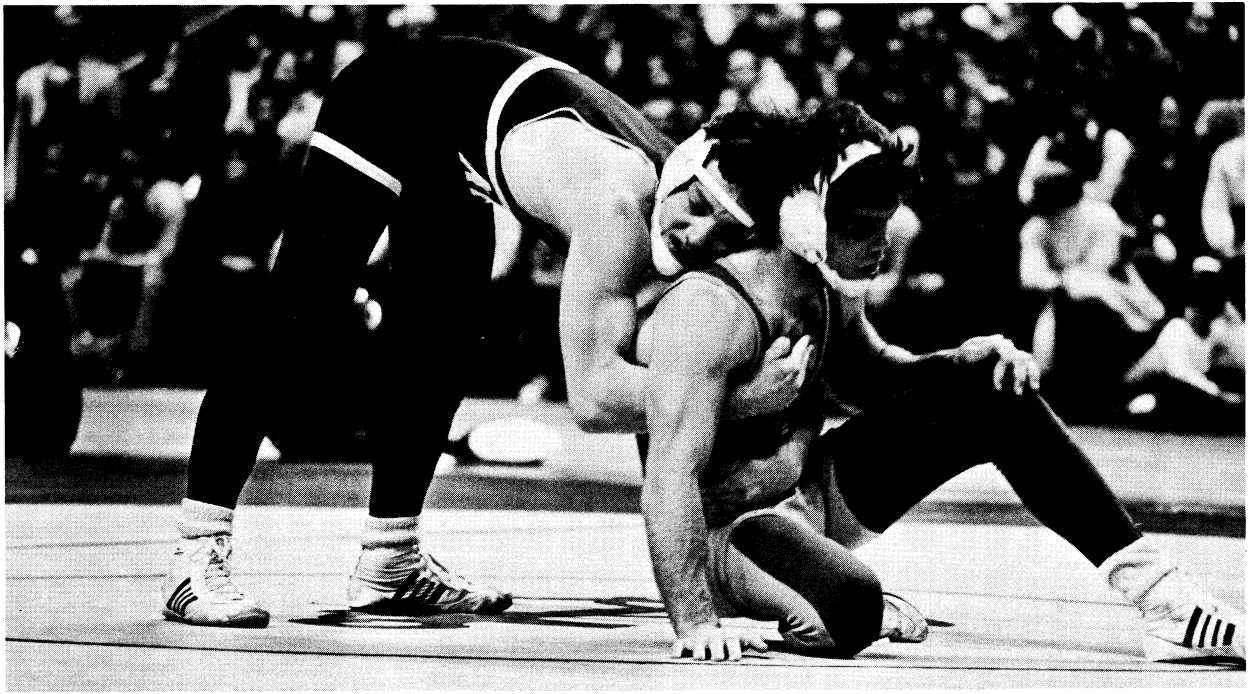
In the past, Navy has had great teams and has won the Eastern tournament many times, producing wrestlers of national caliber. This year the team is one which is perhaps the youngest team ever. It is a credit to Coach Ed Peery that the team is also one which upholds Navy's traditional prowess, wrestling with a remarkable amount of experience.

The only seniors on the team are Ken Borger (126 pounds), Captain Ross Chaffin (150 pounds) and heavyweight Mark Salmen. There is one freshman on the team, Lance Leonhardt, who wrestles in the 118 pound weight class. Juniors Muthler, Christian, Hartmann and Loerch dominate the middle weight classes and sophomore Jeff Simons is an outstanding 190 pounder.

The wrestling team traditionally has one of the hardest schedules of any athletic team and this year is no exception. During Christmas vacation when most of us were in the local bar, the wrestling team was in Seattle, Washington, wrestling against three of the top teams in the nation, Oregon, Oregon State, and Washington, while competing in a tournament which included ten universities and 16 colleges. Navy placed fourth in this outstanding field, less than 10 points from Oregon who placed third.

Navy also tangled with Cal Poly and Iowa State which is like having USC and Nebraska on a football schedule. Iowa State defeated Navy 35-5 as Dave Muthler was the only victorious mid with Fred Hahndorf gathering a tie. Yet the score was not completely indicative of the match as Iowa won three classes by one point.

So far on the year, the wrestlers are 7-4 and look as though they may once again be Eastern Champions. The sport is extremely exciting to watch and spectators can help the home team wrestlers by giving them that extra effort with yells of encouragement. Navy wrestling is worth seeing.



# NAVY TARTAN TRIPS TRACKSTER FOES

A solid field team, backed by both quality and depth in the running events, has enabled Navy to preserve its last year's undefeated dual meet string in Indoor Track. Perhaps most notable have been the significant 79-39 victory over the University of Pennsylvania—Navy's major Heptagonals opponent—and the very sweet 67-51 "revenge defeat" of the University of Maryland. The hopes now are for victories in the final three dual meets—William and Mary, St. John's of New York, and ARMY—and for championship titles in the Heptagonals Games and the I.C.-4A's, both in March.

Navy presently sports what one coach describes as perhaps "the best field team ever assembled." By way of the records, two have been broken and one tied thus far. Ted Bregar has heaved the 35 Lb. Weight 64'6½" for a varsity record as well as one of the very best tosses in the country. Also in the weight division, Scott Haney became Navy's first 60-foot shot putter with his throw at the Maryland meet, while long jumper Jim Campbell tied the varsity record in that event with a 24' ½" performance in that same meet. Although not yet up to his best efforts, Steve Harkens holds the varsity High Jump record at over 7', and can be counted on to make it in the "big ones." If not, both Fred Griffith and Steve Coppins have cleared 6' 8" this season. Pat Faust, new varsity title-bearer in the Triple Jump, has gone 49' this year, while Steve Rasin has provided a 48' 9" effort while completing a three-man front in the Long Jump with leaps of over 23'. Finally, Todd Brannon and Keith Zwingleberg both offer 15'-plus ability in the Pole Vault, providing consistency and quality.

On the track, there is no such thing as a "weak event" on this team. Ike Owens is proving invaluable in the 60 Yard Dash, with victories in both the Princeton and Maryland meets, while the 60 Yard High Hurdles feature both stand-out Wayne Kennard and rapidly improving Kevin Dilley. Navy's

strong contingent of quarter-milers has made the 600 Yard Run a very exciting event this year, with Gene Watson and John Gorman leading the way, while Dave Anthony, John Phelan, and Rod Bruekbauer have backed them up and provided the needed strength for an outstanding Mile Relay. Brad Stephan, potentially the top quarter-miler and long jumper on the team, has given the Mile Relay an added championship flavor, while also posting an impressive 23' 10½" in the Long Jump. Finally, the middle distances and Two Mile Relay are bolstered by a horde of fine distance men who have a fine Cross-Country season behind them. In the 1000 Yard Run, Dale Bateman appears headed for stardom with a superb 2:10.7 thus far, while Steve Wynne and Tom Kelley supply the necessary backup strength. As for milers, there are several, and choosing the best is a weekly proposition. Most notable are Steve Gilmore, with a 4:09.7 against Pennsylvania, and Jim Kramer and John Simcox, who double in the Two Mile Relay as well as the Mile. Lastly, there is high hope in the Two Mile for Jeff Kramer, who against Maryland became the first Navy runner in five or six years to crack the 9-minute barrier with an 8:58.2.

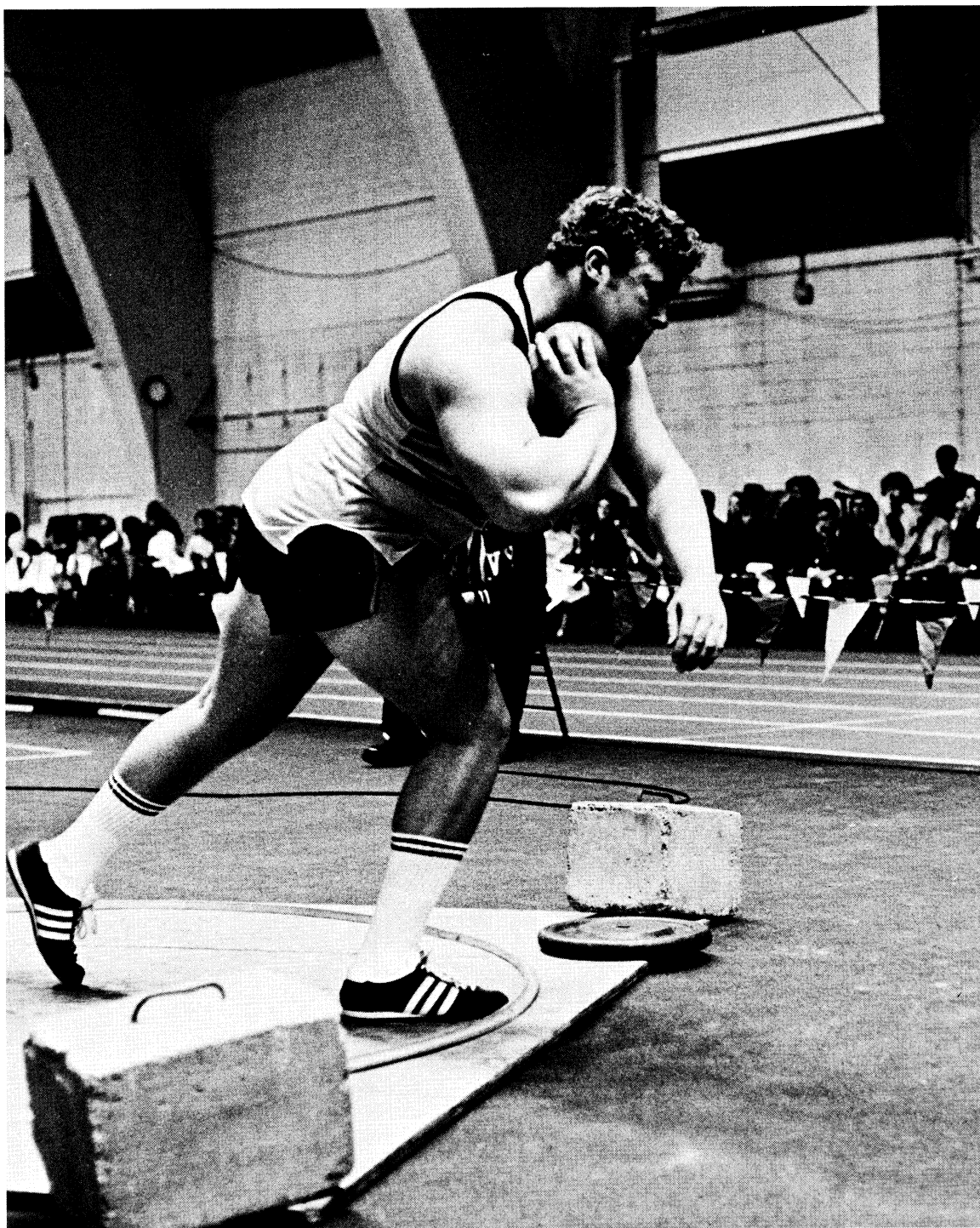
With the depth contained on this team, many fine athletes have been left unmentioned, but their performances do not go unnoticed in the Team's record. Remember that Navy Track is where it's at this year, so watch your schedule for the big meets yet to come.

## SUMMER JOBS

Guys & Gals needed for summer employment at National Parks, Private Camps, Dude Ranches and Resorts throughout the nation. Over 35,000 students aided last year. For Free information on student assistance program send self-addressed STAMPED envelope to Opportunity Research, Dept. SJO, 55 Flathead Drive, Kalispell, MT 59901.  
..... YOU MUST APPLY EARLY .....

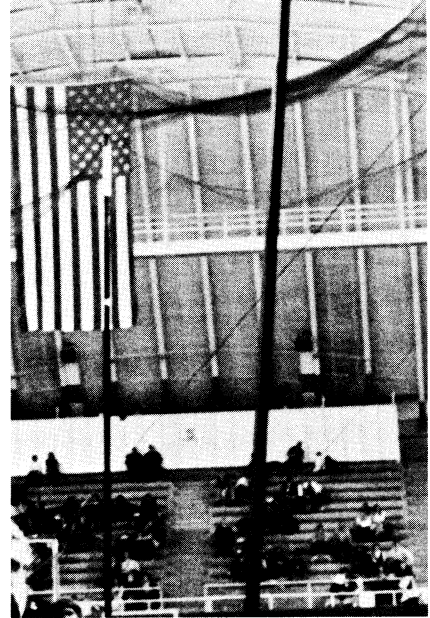






**SCOTT HANEY BREAKS ALL TIME NAVY SHOT PUT RECORD**

I  
N  
D  
O  
O  
R



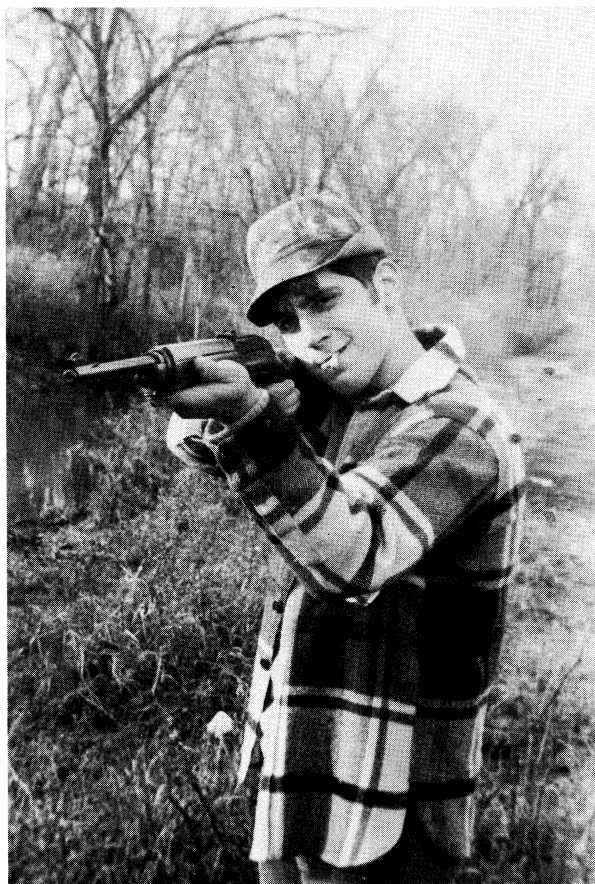
TRACK

## NAVY BANGERS

To excel in marksmanship, mental concentration, endurance, and muscle tone are required. Rifle is an exacting sport as the shooter uses an eighteen pound, .22 caliber rifle, shooting at a bull's-eye fifty feet away that is no larger than the period at the end of this sentence. He will be firing continuously for over one and one half hours (3 hours in international competition)—20 bulls in each position of prone, kneeling, and standing (and you think carrying the nine pound M-1 for 45 minutes at a p-rade is bad).

Although the 1972-73 rifle team is a young team (two 1/c, three 2/c, and six 3/c), we are looking forward to a winning season and placing high in the national championship. Last year the team was 8-2 and was third in the national championship. As of 14 January, our record was 2-1, losing only to a fine West Virginia team. With LCdr. Web Wright as the coach, the team has been improving with every match. Outstanding shooters so far this year include John Maher 1/c, Travis Brannon 2/c, Tony Silakoski 2/c, Rick Lecky 3/c, and Dave Hollabaugh 3/c.

This year for the first time, the rifle team will shoot against the Air Force Academy. Traveling to Army at the end of February we will be breaking a three-year jinx of losing to the cadets by less than ten points.



# Don't Let This One Get Away

*Junior membership in  
Navy Mutual Aid Association  
provides you with*

# \$13,500

## LIFE INSURANCE COVERAGE

*only*  
**\$1 a month**

**No war clause.** This membership and insurance coverage is convertible to regular membership anytime prior to your graduation or separation from the academy.

Serving the Needs of Midshipmen, Officers and Their Dependents Since 1879.

Membership Over 58,000 • Assets Over \$160,000,000

*for further information and Brochure write*

## NAVY MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION

Navy Department  
Washington, D. C. 20370  
Phone: (202) OX4-1638



# THE COMPUTER

by bill storey

Once upon a midday dreary,  
As my eyes grew red and bleary,  
Trying to write a program I had tried ten times before,  
While I sat there, almost quitting  
Suddenly I rose from sitting  
Cried in joy "I found it, I need search for it no more.  
At last I have the program that I've been looking for,  
This will run, of that I'm sure!"

Fears I had no more of failing,  
And my grades, which had been ailing,  
Would be lifted, heightened, raised above that which  
they were before.

Down then to computers flying  
All the gods above defying  
"Take from me this battle I have won in our grim  
war!"

(For, you see, I'd never run a program right before,  
This would do it, I was sure.)

Soon the keyboard lay before me,  
And the keys began to lure me,  
As they'd done so many, countless many times before,  
But each time it was the winner,  
As it beat this rank beginner.  
'Till I thought the shame of it was too much to endure.  
And the ugly mark of failure lay upon me like a sore.  
Now at last I had the cure.

Slowly first, and then much faster,  
As the keys I learned to master,  
Grew that blessed brain child that I'd been praying  
for.

Then, at last to give some token,  
Of my conquest, run was spoken  
Telling the computer I need bow to him no more.  
Man was now the master, and would reign forever  
more,  
Computer typed "Error, Error."

First I thought my eyes deceived me,  
Twice I read, oh how it grieved me,  
Cries of tortured anguish into the air did soar.  
But I thought "Now wait a minute,  
Mayhap I skipped a letter in it,"  
I will type and ask "Computer, what exactly is the  
score?"

"Oh tell me kind computer, what is this small error?"  
"Out of data in line four."  
"Ah," I said, "of course I knew it.  
Yes, a tiny change should do it."  
Then I looked to see what I should alter in line four.  
Suddenly my heart grew bitter,  
I tore the printout into litter,  
For nowhere in my program had I written a line four.  
Again I ask, "Computer, what is this cursed error?"  
"You've a next without a four."

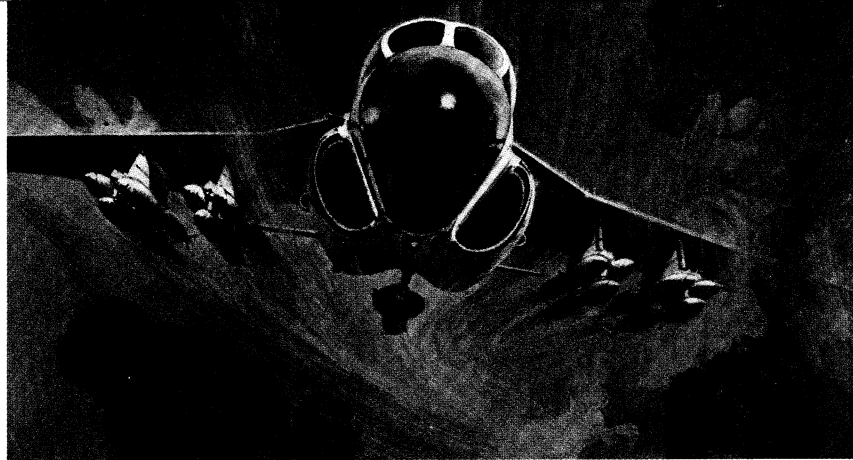
I thought perhaps this was the trouble,  
Till I looked, my anger doubled.  
I had no next, included there, that's why I had no  
four.  
Now was I through clenched teeth breathing  
Hate and rage were in me seething.  
I will ask you once, you fiend, and then will ask no  
more,  
"I have not erred, so tell me what you're toying with  
me for?"  
It simply typed, "Error, Error."

Then no bars could cage my fury,  
I was lawyer, judge, and jury,  
With strength of ten I lifted up that fiend from off  
the floor,  
There I held it for a minute,  
As I sensed the fun in it,  
(One might have been affrighted by the countenance  
I wore)  
When I smashed that hated monster into rubble on  
the floor,  
It would plague me nevermore.

Strangely, then, I felt a gladness,  
As of vengeance touched with madness,  
Gazing at that terminal, so lifeless on the floor.  
But what was this? Though it was broken,  
My god, it moved, as if awoken,  
While I watched it slowly started functioning once  
more,  
Typed a message which to me a world of meaning bore,  
Typed the words, "Error, Error."

Then the terminals around me,  
Seemed to move in closer round me,  
Touched by fear, I slowly inched my way towards the  
door,  
Each of them was slowly writing.  
I looked to see what they were writing.  
What I saw there chilled me, chilled me to my very  
core.  
For each separate keyboard typed that awful word  
"Error,"  
I just made it through the door.

Now I write with trembling finger,  
Death and madness round me linger,  
I fight alone, unaided, in a grim and deadly war.  
For machines no longer serve me,  
And my wits alone preserve me,  
From paying retribution for that creature on the floor,  
That broken, shattered monster that still types the  
word error,  
I am cursed forever more.



### **NEEDED! NAVAL OFFICERS WITH**

- \* Vision
- \* Problem solving capacity
- \* Ability to communicate in technical language
- \* Desire to improve on current techniques
- \* Propensity to accept challenge

These men can expect to operate, manage, or otherwise be technically involved with highly specialized equipment which might include one or more of the following systems:

- ✓ Deep ocean submergence vehicles
- ✓ Hydrofoil or air cushion vehicles
- ✓ Fixed and rotary wing aircraft
- ✓ Communication or reconnaissance satellites

Applicants should have a firm background in one of the following disciplines:

- |                             |                          |
|-----------------------------|--------------------------|
| ● Ocean Systems Engineering | ● Systems Engineering    |
| ● Naval Architecture        | ● Electrical Engineering |
| ● Marine Engineering        | ● Aerospace Engineering  |
| ● Mechanical Engineering    | ● General Engineering    |

While enrolled in these curricula you can expect to benefit from long hours of hard work.

**Interested?** See any faculty member in the Division of Engineering and Weapons or sign up for an engineering major.



# We do more than gobble up coins.

General Telephone operating companies serve 11,500,000 telephones in North America.

And even though we'll admit that has to add up to a lot of phones, we'd like to take this opportunity to remind you that General Telephone is only our first name.

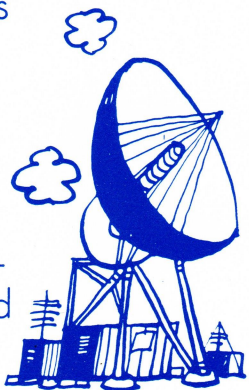
Our last name is Electronics.

And that covers a lot of ground.

It covers GTE Sylvania, which, as you probably know, manufactures everything from flashcubes, flashbulbs, and lightbulbs, to television sets and stereo systems.

But did you also know that GTE Sylvania makes hundreds of electronic components for business and industry?

It covers GTE Automatic Electric, a major manufacturer of telephone equipment in the U.S., whose products include new computerized electronic switching

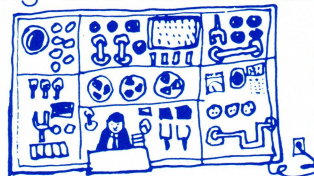


equipment for telephone exchanges.

And it certainly covers the people who specialize in solving the problem of easy access to computer-stored information: GTE Information Systems.



And GTE International, not only a world leader in the construction of microwave transmissions systems and satellite communications earth stations, but with manufacturing and marketing operations in 30 countries to meet the demands of telecommunications, lighting and home entertainment markets.



And GTE Lenkurt, another one of our companies that specializes in the manufacture and installation, all over the world, of microwave, multiplex, carrier, and coaxial transmission systems for video, voice, and data telecommunications.

That should give you a brief idea of what we're doing when we're not gulping down all those coins.

And why we'd like to be known by our full name.



GENERAL TELEPHONE & ELECTRONICS

## You do not have white trousers like these.

Sure you've got white trousers in your closet. Who doesn't? But not like these.

Are yours double knits? With side buckles? Do they have the single pleat?

One thing for sure, they don't have this new mock flap pocket.

We know white trousers always get noticed. Here's a pair worth looking at.

From the new Asher Spring Collection of trousers and jackets at fine men's stores.



**Peerless**  
CLOTHING CO.



Overday to...  
NATIONALLY ADVERTISED BRANDS  
Men's and Ladies Wear



8-10-12 Parole Plaza  
Parole Shopping Center  
262-9161

141 Main Street  
Annapolis, Md.  
268-0131