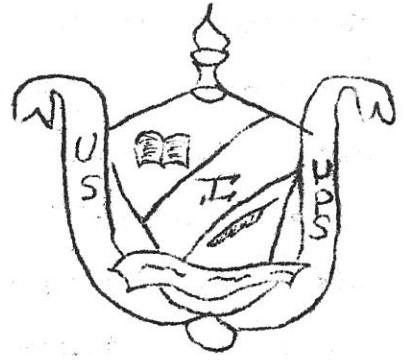


The



# Intellectual

Volume 4 Number 11

U.S. Naval Preparatory school

12 Jan '67

WHAT  
TESTS!



The  
College  
Boards  
Are  
Coming  
Again



READING FOR INTELLECTUAL  
IMPROVEMENT.

## EDITORIAL:

There has been much said about the changes which have been taken place

~~in the newly installed "Plebe Year."~~

One of the biggest changes is the addition of a schedule which allows Plebes to "sleep-in" an extra hour and a half. This type of change is a good one. But from talking to a lot of NAPsters I get the impression that they would like to go to the Academy only if Plebe Year were dropped off completely, so that the entire four years would be spent as an upper classman with all the rights and privileges of an upper classman.

I, for one, think that this type of program would be a major downfall of the Academy. Naval tradition means an awful lot. And the Naval Academy has one of the proudest traditions in the Navy. Graduates of Annapolis and West Point are looked up to with a special distinction, not just because they have a Bachelor of Science degree, but because of the leadership and Military bearing they have. This is all brought about by the Tradition which has been followed for almost a hundred and twenty-five years.

There isn't a NAPster here who wouldn't be proud to tell his children that he graduated from Annapolis. And this pride would not be there if the Naval Academy were transformed into one of the 4,000 colleges or universities in the

United States which turn out thousands of Graduates who have degrees but not an ounce of common sense.

A man can feel as though he has accomplished something really worthwhile if he can get through Plebe Year. But only if it remains the way it is now. I for one am looking forward to the "ain't no more Plebes" ceremony in June of '68.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

Men who have an opinion to express on this and other editorials, write a letter to the editor. These will be printed in the newspaper every week. Your letters may be turned into any of the Barnicle Staff.

## WANT ADS

WANTED: Assorted pictures and addresses of good-looking girls who will calm my troubled mind. See Bobbie Capra, Room 213, Tome Inn.

WANTED: Passing College Board scores. See any NAPster.

FOR SALE: One (1) set of Jock gear. Large size. Cheap. First bid over \$7.00 gets \$5.00? See Santa.

WANTED: One Girls Prep school to move into Madison House.

Wanted: Terry and Mary. See two guys in Room 215, Tome Inn.

FOR SALE: Due to Christmas leave, engagement rings, cheap.

LETTER TO A LONELY NAPSTER:

TAKE NOTICE  
MORE GOOD NEWS FROM  
THE GIRLS BACK HOME:

Hi Honey, (I Love You)

Dear Gap,

I just got home a little while ago and already I miss you. If this letter is a little soggy it's tears. It took everything out of me not to cry at the bus terminal. But I was afraid if I started I wouldn't stop. (As you can see this pen doesn't write too well over tears). I talked to your parents all the way home so I wouldn't think about you, but when I got into my house I made Niagra Falls look sick.

I think it's going to take four years for me to get use to saying good-bye to you but at least after that I'll know it was worth it. It may sound corney but I want to thank you for the best Christmas and New Years I ever had. I know the first thing I'll think about tomorrow morning is that I won't be able to see you today or even have a phone call. (Remember--Love is a phone call)

I hate the thought of going back to school. But what would our children say if they learned "Mother" was a drop-out? Especially when "Daddy" graduated from Annapolis!

Love is hating to say good-bye and I love you so much it hurts.

Well I think I better get to bed, even if I can't stop crying. Don't forget I love you very, very, very... much. Ask your roommates to keep an eye on you for me.

All my love,

I've been meaning to write you for some time now, but I just couldn't figure how to put this. I realize how much the academy and the following four years means to you. Our relationship over the past year has been wonderful and I have grown to know you very well. We haven't been able to see each other for six months. Now I have been searching for someone to confide in and talk with. I wanted to just find someone to date occasionally and have as a mutual friend. Well I found someone, but the whole problem is that we have grown very fond of each other.

You know how fast and racey college life is, and I just can't wait 5 years to marry you. As I said eariler, I know how much your future means to you and for this reason I don't want to spoil it. I hope that we can be friends in the future. I cordially invite you to our wedding this June. You should be on leave then and we would like you to attend. Thanks for the good times and luck in the future.

Very truly yours,  
*Trudy*  
Trudy

"WORD FOR THE WISE"

The only job where you start at the top is digging a hole!!

The only sure thing about luck is that it will change.

## TOME FOAM

Greetings people! Well here I am again to show and tell all that has happened of late in the home called Tome.

I have heard it said that cleanliness is next to Golliness, but not during study hours eh, Ryan: Corporal Murphy has a new fan club--the pinochle set of the third deck: Everyone in the Tome Area is very grateful to have Seaman Fox back from Christmas Leave--the mid-night serenades are terrific: Part of Section One is cordially welcomed to the third deck of Tome; please re-adjust and do not sweat the small stuff: Tome Inn has a new pin-up babe; see Loughridge, B. D. for the details: Company 6 gratefully welcomes its new E-4 BOOTS: For all you Pawn brokers, Corporal Murphy is in the market for a new watch--with bill of sale of course: Barnett has gotten a little Rusty lately--Kremer is somewhat torqued out of shape about the business: Someone tells me that Gil Powell is a big Ham that really makes Tome foam: I feel sure that Company One appreciated the NAPS look over our long week-end; CIVIES: Which company has the highest drop-out rate--ask Captain Christy: The competition between rooms 214 and 215 is almost as tight as that between companies--right, Bloom: Capra, how was Baltimore? New York was great says Rodenak and Petty: BATMAN IS A FINK!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

That's all Folks

Foreman and his Pet(ty)

## DAY COUNT

Washington's Birthday	41
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## SANTA A THIEF?

Well here we are, aren't we. Twas the day after leave and all through Harry's house NAPsters were missing. Section 6 came back to find Atkins, Glass, Range, Hodges, Jackson, and Stuka plucked from their midst.

The new game in Co. #2 is "When will Section 6 go into single figures!"

Almost everybody made it back on time, even those two master room thieves, Rodgers and Reynolds.

Has anyone seen Spratt's black leather jacket?

(XXXXX)

Was Bove on time this weekend or was it just a mental aberration?

All will see Santa (Croze) next year as BMOC, University of Maryland.

I hear that the COW watch is the cat's meow.

With the dynamic leadership of Terry Stephan, Section 5 has finally made it to the cellar.

Will Barrington really leave?

Some of our wonderful, beloved, tough and handsome Marines were "Given promotions to Lance Corporal and Corporal (Sweat?)

Why do reserves stay

## FISK POLL:

What did you like about your two weeks away from Tomr?

Sayre: The Paris girls and the Ger-beer.

Turnbull: Refreshing liquids and stimulating young ladies every night.

Beckley: A sweet girl with golden ideas

Barrington: That engaged girl, Free beer and no NAPS.

Wilson: No report chits. Taps at 0300 and reveille at 1100.

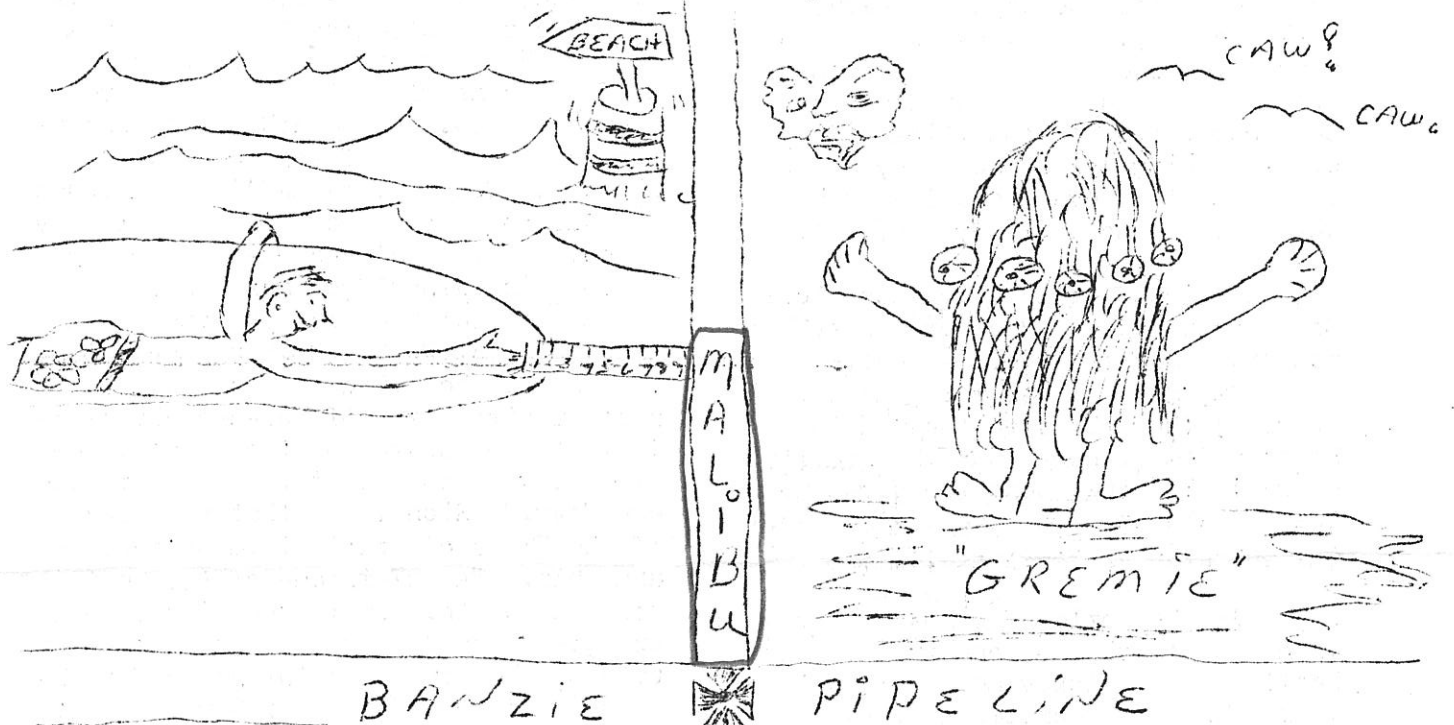
Powell: Being with my "one and only" for 17 days.

Bjerke: Coming back to Section 4.

DAFFY  
DEFS

NAP-  
TOON  
S

EXCLUSIVE  
SURFER  
EDITION



W A K I K O I

THE  
UZAR  
IS  
DAND



THE LONEY LARG  
the Inebriated Sailor

MEN OF THE FLEET  
by Fred Gurriss

Was brillig on that ebony morn; the  
Napsters stood all in line. Der Cap'n  
did rule that day, and heads did roll  
all along the way. Together they  
stood, these men from all of Amer-  
ica, to hang as one and together all.

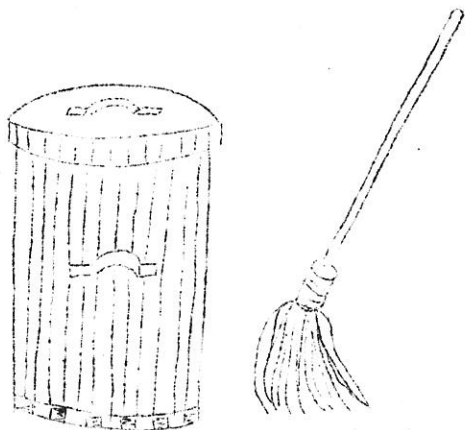
These--Uncle's two hundred pampered  
pets--all aspirants to the high honor  
of Ensign, USN; or was it second  
louie, USMC? How many?

Not all I daresay! Some finish be-  
cause of apron strings un-severed;  
some from pride; some from greed;  
few indeed for the right to serve  
their country. How many want two  
years of college and no more from  
dear Uncle? And how many want to say  
they never started something with-  
out finishing that? How many because  
they want to prove themselves men?  
Why? Are we not already men?!!

We: The finest of the Naval Service!  
Do we carry the seed of greatness? I  
wonder. Half the year is gone, and with  
it, forty men. These forty knew their  
service; they had seen the man in the  
black pajamas, had known the reality  
of war! Yet they were the first to  
leave. The ones who knew only school  
and the pain of sport remain.

Why? Is the world of command so remote  
from that of the men one rules? The  
battle cry of Mickey Mouse rings in  
merry Tome, and merriment prevails,  
but does the ability to raise hell por-  
tray the adolescence of greatness? Who  
among us can equal Chesty Puller; "Bull"  
Halsey; Admiral Nimitz? What value are  
eighty drunks and twenty hypocrits?

respectfully, the Swab



It was on a bright day in June, 1965  
in the town of Witchata, Kansas when  
the illustrious leader of Company 2,  
Richard P. Reynolds, entered the U.S.  
Navy. Rich entered San Diego, Calif.  
for the first time to see the wonderful  
facilities the Navy has for all its  
brave and patriotic volunteers. He left  
this place, he called home for nine  
weeks, graduating as an "Outstanding  
Recruit" having served as APO 1 for  
his company. Several days later he  
found himself traveling up the beauti-  
ful coast of sunny Calif. to the mag-  
nificent city of the Golden Gate, San  
Francisco, finally reporting to Treasure  
Island for Electronics Technian Class  
"A" School. Upon completion of school  
he found himself on the U.S.S. Lloyd  
Thomas, DD764. Two months after enjoy-  
ing the pleasures of sea duty, which  
he says, "Sea Duty is GREAT!", he found  
himself bound for the third oldest Navy  
School, U.S. Naval Academy Preparatory  
School, in Bainbridge, Maryland. A  
short time later he was promoted to  
ETN3 while at NAPS. Rich believes that  
the Navy is becoming an ever more im-  
portant first line of defense for Amer-  
ica. "As graduates of the Academy, we  
will play an important role in our Mod-  
ern Navy." Rich feels that the role  
of the ET is of critical importance on  
any ship. "An ET is one of the best  
rates to be in. It is one of the most  
combat-necessary jobs because it is the  
rate which provides maintenance for the  
detection, and defense systems and main-  
tains constant communication within the  
command." Company Two's Commander said  
"I like the Navy and know it will be a  
rewarding career, but one must realize  
he has to accept the bad with the good  
as you must for any worthy career." As  
this reporter left the Office that Mr.  
Reynolds maintains within the confines  
of the well-guarded Harrison House Man-  
sion, he took careful notice of the  
Electronic field which encompasses the  
magnificent home the future holders of  
the Color Company Pennant. Before I  
was outside THE MANSION, I heard elec-  
trifying screams from Rich which sound-  
ed like, and I quote, "COMPANY TWO IS  
GOING TO ELECTRICUTE company one IN  
COLOR COMPANY COMPETITION!!!"

P.S. Somehow this reporter agrees.



by Phil Taylor

...And now there are ten, ten basketball players that is. The first team, dressed in blue at practice, has Ralph Westerman, Ron Kentfield, and Mike Trênt at the guard positions and the big men, Luddy Barktus and Wally Wagemaker, under the boards. The second team, gold during practice sessions, has Jim Richardson, Tom Bjerke, and Mark Spanbauer at guard and John Gildea and Sadler James under the boards.

This year's team promises to be a quick, aggressive one if the past practices hold any indication of things to come. The NAPS Five possess a potent fast-break because they believe in running and running and running, or at least Coach Perkins believes in running and running and running.

Although a small team they possess deft outside shooting to complement their running offense. Their stingy defense will also be the nemesis of all the opponents.

The first game will be at home against the taller team from the Commerce College of Baltimore on January 17, in Barney Hall. Don't miss it.



#### ON THE MAT

by Fred Ives

The grapplers of NAPS are ready to start another successful season under the direction of the grappling mentor, Mr. FASH. The street fighters who started practice earlier this season now have the finesse of Olympians. These men deserve the support of this school and will win the admiration of every opposing team they meet.

#### YEAH! YEAH! CHA CHA CHA

by Petula McAfee and Garfunkel Sievers

"The other day I was thinking of my girl and it occurred to me that 'we belong together' because I can't hack these 'long, lonely nights.' I remembered the time I was last home on leave and told my girl I was leaving and going 'a thousand miles away'

to NAPS. She cried 'tears on my pillow' and said 'he's gone.' I told her not to worry, 'I'll be home,' I'm only going 'over the mountain, across the sea,' but before I go, 'most of all,' I want you to keep the ten 'commandments of love,' and 'a kiss from your lips.' Her 'teardrops are falling' for me even now in the 'still of the night'

Sometimes we have fights while I'm gone and she says 'you've lost that lovin' fellin'.' When I hear this, I write back, 'honest darling, have I sinned?' In 'all of my dreams' I cry 'save me, save me' and then we're the only 'two people in the world' and 'that's my desire' 'because' 'all my love belongs to you' for 'I love you so' 'let's start all over again.'

I guess the rest of the Napsters are 'just like me' when I say I'm 'down in the boondocks' because I wish I were 'homeward bound.' But

really, here at NAPS we have 'to try for the sun' because 'we've got a groovey thing going' for us and 'just once in my life' do I have a chance to really be with the 'in crowd.' So 'don't ask me' 'Why?'

but 'most of all' and I mean this very 'sincerely' to get through the Naval Academy, 'that's my desire.'



#### THE RIFLE TEAM

by R.J. Lafferty, M.F.N

Contrary to popular belief, there does exist at NAPS a group of men who have been labeled 'The Rifle Team.' There isn't much publicity concerning this group--why I don't know--it just seems as if nobody knows we're here (I stole that line from a U.S.O. commercial.)

But since I am on the rifle squad, I deem it my duty to get our names in print as many times as possible during this school year (or what's left of it)

The team coach and moderator is that well-known, present day, Wild Bill, Mr. Lustig. He's pretty damgood with a firearm--ask him, he'll tell you.

The team members (of the squad, that is) are Frigen--the squad captain; Stephan, Powell, Murphy, Lafferty, and Hickman.

BY: BECKLEY

The Marines, the Marines, those  
 blasted Gyrenes,  
 Those seagoing bellhops, those brass-  
 button queens,  
 Oh! They pat their own backs, write  
 stories in reams,  
 All in praise of themselves---the U.  
 S. Marines!

The Marines, the Marines, those  
 publicity fiends,  
 They built all the forests, turned  
 on all streams,  
 Discontent with the earth, they say  
 Heavens scenes  
 Are guarded by---you guess! Right!  
 U. S. Marines.

The moon never beams, except when  
 the Marines  
 Give it permission to turn on its  
 gleams.  
 And the tide never rises, the wind  
 never screams---  
 Unless authorized by the U. S.  
 Marines.

The Marines, the Marines, in their  
 khakis and greens,  
 Their pretty blue panties, red  
 stripes down their seams,  
 They thought all the thoughts,  
 dreamed all the dreams;  
 Singing, "The Song of Myself"---the  
 U. S. Marines.

They grab all the gravy away from  
 the Navy,  
 All they leave the poor sailors is  
 beans.  
 The Army gripes likewise 'bout those  
 Leatherneck guys,  
 'Cause they all wish that they all  
 were Marines.

The foregoing poem was written by  
 Capt. Wilson, a Marine, in 1942. I  
 thought this poem would be appro-  
 priate to start the New Year.

XXXXXXX

## INTRAMURALS

## OVERALL STANDINGS

Co.	W	L	Pct.	GB
2	7	5	.583	-
1	5	7	.417	2

## VOLLEYBALL

Co.	W	L	Pct.	GB
1	3	0	1.000	-
2	0	3	.000	3

## MONITION

BY: CRIMALDI &amp; NISSILA

Modern man is a degenerate bundle  
 of feeble emotions. Entire humanity  
 has become so weak and dependent that  
 an individual not only needs compan-  
 ionship and encouragement from the  
 opposite sex, but he needs a strong  
 relationship with the members of his  
 own sex.

Man should be able to survive  
 without any association with other  
 people. He should be independent  
 enough to go on endlessly in thoughts  
 of science and philosophy.

The very few people who can do  
 this should be held in high esteem  
 by the rest of the muddling mass who  
 are so content to follow a heard and  
 never really think for themselves or  
 investigate their purpose.

Why do people become so dependent?  
 Probably the real reason is that man  
 has degenerated into an absolute  
 egotist. He is so insecure that he  
 can not be personally satisfied unless  
 he receives a reassuring glance or a  
 few complimentary words from a fellow  
 man. If man does not reverse his  
 course and start becoming more inde-  
 pendent, the future for mankind  
 holds very little.

XXXXXXX

## INTRAMURALS (con't)

## BASKETBALL

Co.	W	L	Pct.	GB
2	6	0	1.000	-
1	0	6	.000	6

## FLOOR HOCKEY

Co.	W	L	Pct.	GB
1	2	1	.667	-
2	1	2	.333	1

## DAILY RESULTS

Wed. 4 Jan

VB	Co. 1.....2	--	Co. 2.....0
BB	Co. 2.....2	--	Co. 1.....0
FH	Co. 1.....5	--	Co. 2.....4

Thurs. 5 Jan

VB	Co. 1.....2	--	Co. 2.....1
BB	Co. 2.....2	--	Co. 1.....0
FH	Co. 2.....7	--	Co. 1.....6

Mon. 9 Jan

VB	Co. 1.....2	--	Co. 2.....1
BB	Co. 2.....2	--	Co. 1.....0
FH	Co. 1.....10	--	Co. 2.....9

After the first week back from Christmas leave, Color Competition is just getting underway for the third marking period. The only results as of this writing are intramurals with Co. 2 leading five wins to three. No room inspections were held the first week, so the standings are even at zero for both companies in military. Academics, too are just recommencing, so it is not possible to comment on this competition.

Due to the extremely short time in this marking period, the competition should be very close. A slight lead in any category would be very hard to sermount by the opposing company. The high amount of intrest in the Color company competition shown by the entire Battallion indicates that the rivalry will be very keen between the two companies. Each individyal will have to make an espically good showing if his company is to win this marking period.

XXXXXXXXXX



### New Plebe Times

Recent word from the Naval Academy is that the Class of '71 is in for more sack and less quiz. A full hour and a half has been added to the fourth classmen's only R&R. This mighty feat was accomplished by juggling the hours of reveille, taps, and evening study in favor of the new midshipman. Naval Tradition had it that the best hour for a midshipman to wake-up was 5:30; therefore, reveille at the Academy was held accordingly. This condition no longer exists thanks to the Board of Advisors. Reveille will now be held at the much more rational hour of 6:30 (rational depending on the point of view, of

Dearest,

The only reason you are so tall is that you have your nose so high in the air where God is, and you had better pray to Him that is doesn't rain for if it does you are sure to drown.

Jimmy

Dearest Silt,

With your attitude, I can see why you have no friends! You have made a horrible mistake. No girl in her right mind would do anything bad to a NAPster. We NAPsters stick together. If you were in Section 1, or any other section for that matter, you cleaning station would be suited to your attitude.

A Loyal NAPster,  
Bob

XXXXXXXXXXXX

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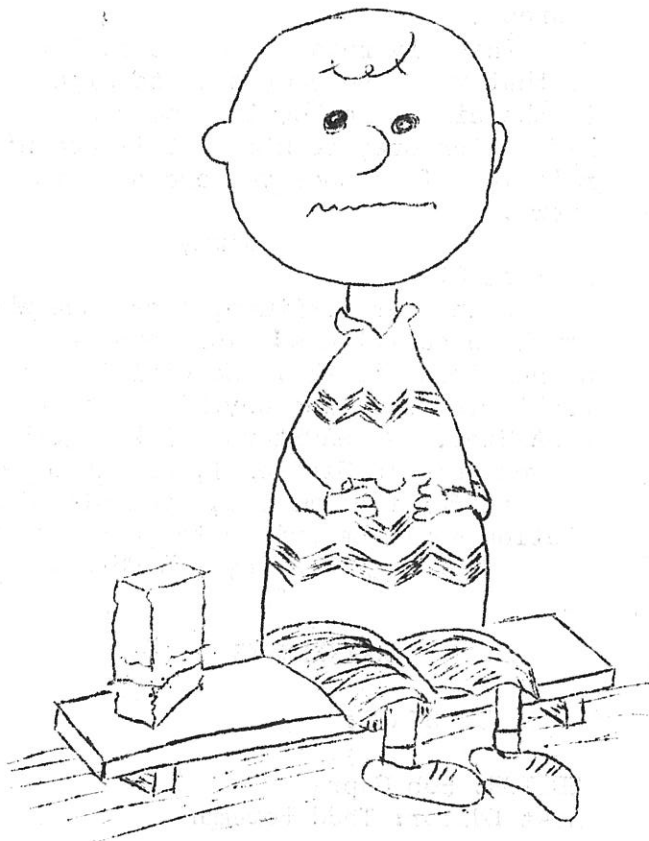
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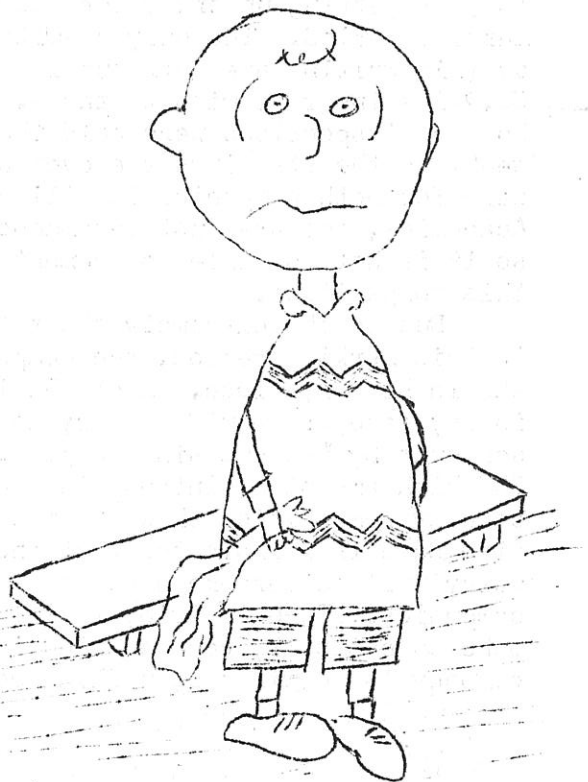
view, of course.) Taps are also held earlier. Formerly at 11:00, 10:30 is the new time at which rest begins. Evenings study hours have changed accordingly. From 7:45 to 11:00, they will now commence from 7:15 and secure at 10:30. The second policy change deals with the answering of professional questions by Plebs. Upper classman can still ask just about any question they want on just about any subject, but the Plebes, no longer have to know the answers. In fact, the only answers they will now have to commit to rote are those concerning the Naval Academy regs. A new generation of Plebes is about to arrive.

Alas Babylon





Love is  
being here at  
NAPS.



Love is  
What?

NAPS  
USNVC  
Bainbridge, Md.



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