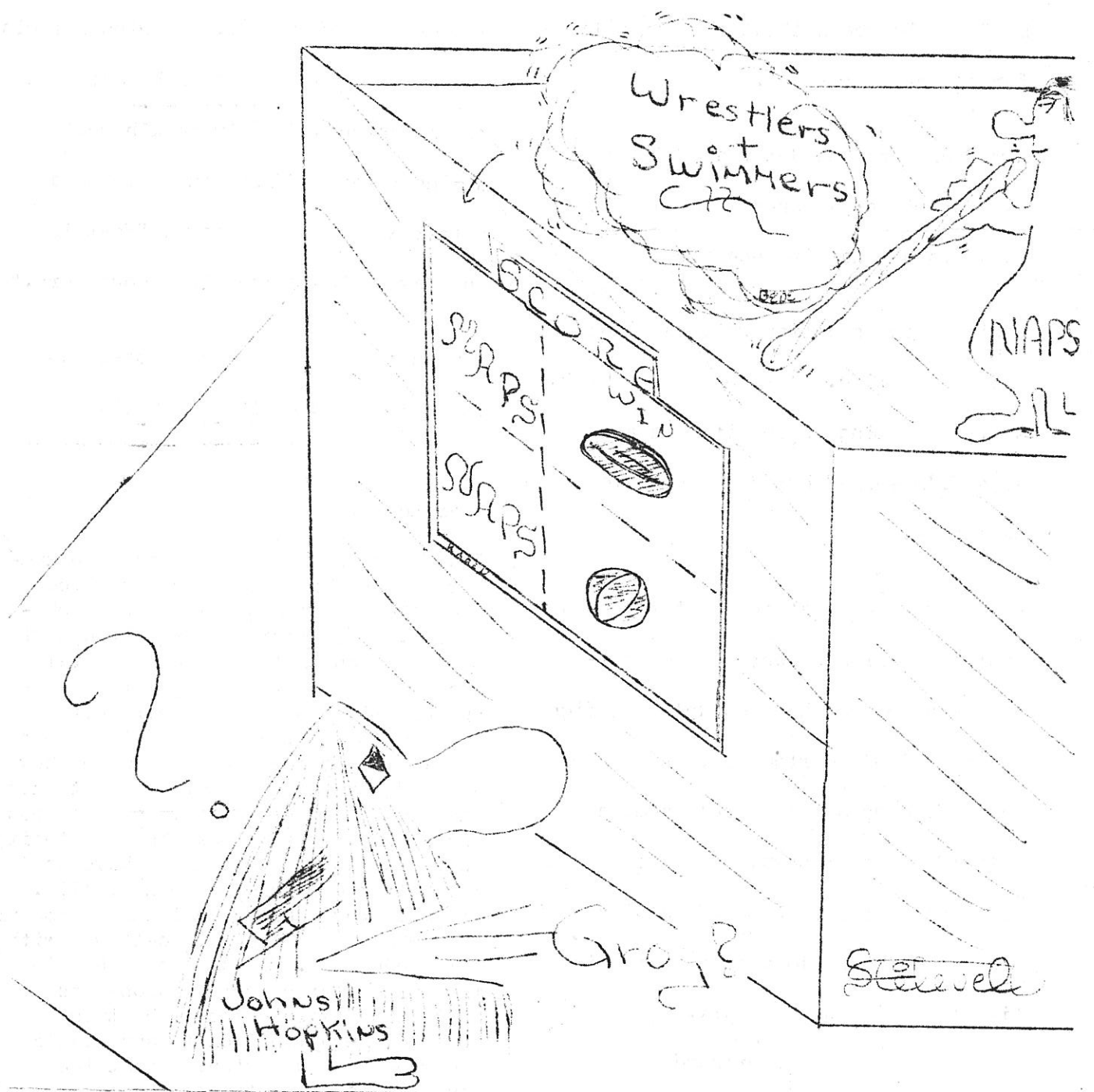


Die
Zinnle

18 Jan. '67



EDITORIAL

A winner says "Let's find out"; a loser says "Nobody knows." When a winner makes a mistake, he says "I was wrong"; when a loser makes a mistake, he says, "It wasn't my fault."

A winner credits his "good luck" for winning, even though it isn't good luck; a loser blames his bad luck, even though it isn't bad luck. A winner knows how and when to say "yes, sir" and "No, sir"; a loser says, "yeah, but" and "maybe not" at the wrong times for the wrong reasons.

A winner works harder than a loser and has more time; a loser is always "too busy" to do what is necessary.

A winner takes action while a loser makes a promise. A winner shows he is sorry by making up for it, but a loser says "I'm sorry" but does the same thing next time.

A winner knows what to fight for, and what to compromise on; a loser compromises on what he shouldn't and fights for what isn't worthwhile. A winner says, "I'm good but there's someone better"; a loser says, "I'm not as bad as a lot of other people." A winner listens; a loser would rather just wait until it is his turn to talk.

(continued)

A winner would rather be admired than liked, although he would prefer both; a loser would rather be liked than admired, and is willing to pay any price for it. A winner would rather be admired and feel strong enough to be gentle; a loser is never gentle but tries to cover his weakness with petty tyranny. A winner respects those who are superior to him and tries to learn something from them; a loser resents those who are superior to him, and tries to find petty flaws. A winner explains; a loser explains away. A winner feels responsible for more than his job; a loser contends "I only work here." A winner says, "There ought to be a better way"; a loser says, "That is the way it has always been done here." A winner paces himself; a loser has only two speeds--SLOW AND STOP.

Dear Editor:

I was very shocked when I saw the number of NAPsters who had disenrolled over the past few weeks since Thanksgiving. Furthermore, it was brought to my attention that there are several more who are just waiting for the opportune time to submit their chits. It seems to me that many of these men had little if any incentive when they applied for the program. I don't think they realize that in their selfishness and stupidity they took the opportunity away from another who might have done far better and gone on to Annapolis. It seems very unfair that these immature people have been able to get away with this injustice. I only hope that in the future our potential drop-outs will think twice before submitting their disenrollment chits and realize the wonderful opportunity that they have within their grasp.

I. M. Concerned

QUESTION: What is the Union Jack, what is its origin, and how is it used?

ANSWER: The Union Jack is the union portion of the national ensign, signifying the union of the 50 states. It consists of 50 stars on a blue background, and it is always the same size as the union portion of the national ensign with which it is flown.

It flies from the jack staff from 0800 to sunset when the ship is not underway. Displayed elsewhere, it has other meanings: When flown from the bow of a boat it means a diplomatic official of the U. S. is embarked to pay an official visit. It also signifies embarkation in a Navy boat of the naval governor of Guam or American Samoa when flown within the limits of his government.

When flown from a yardarm, it designates that a general court-martial or court of inquiry is in session.

The origin of the term "Union Jack," like so many customs and usages of the sea, goes far back into naval history. We know we inherited it from the Royal Navy, but why that particular term is used is not known for certain.

One explanation is that the term dates back to 1606, when the English Cross of St. George was combined in union with the Scottish Cross of St. Andrew under King James. The king signed these documents in French as "Jacques," which came out "Jack" in English, and thus, Union Jack.

Another possibility is that, since the word "jack" once meant a small flag, it carried over to the naval pennant. This explanation is backed up by the fact that King Charles II once issued a proclamation that ships of the Royal Navy fly the Union Flag as a "jack" at the bowsprit.

The foregoing was taken from All Hands Magazine. If you have a similar question concerning your naval heritage, give it to any member of the BARNICLE staff.

FISKPOLL

"Why do you want to go to the USNA next year?"

Farr: I've been in the Navy 14 months, and haven't seen water yet. If I make it to the Academy, I won't be to sea for another four years--great huh?

Raymond: I want a Naval career.

Giberson: Because it is likely to be the only way I'll get promoted--after all, I'm not a Marine.

MARINE CORPS HISTORY

by BECKLEY

Everyone, especially those of us at NAPS, realizes that the U. S. is involved in a war in Viet Nam. The Marine Corps has played an important role since our involvement in the conflict. First as military advisers to the South Viet Nameese and now as a major part of the American forces operating in Viet Nam.

After twelve years of peace-time operation, Viet Nam provides the Corps with a testing ground for new equipment and concepts. The M-16 (AR-16), newly acquired by the Marines, has been found to be a superior weapon and has devastating effects upon the Viet Cong. Vertical assault has been perfected so that, instead of attacking overland to an objective, the assault troops are delivered by helicopter to the concentration of V. C. This has proved so successful that the Navy has converted older aircraft carriers into vertical assault ships. They have become launching pads for Marine ground units. The helicopters have been adapted to several uses in Viet Nam. Not only does it carry troops, but also supplies, medical evacuees, and thousands of anything and everything. Some of the smaller types have been heavily armed and have turned out to be excellent gunships.

Besides being there to combat the V. C., the Marines in Viet Nam have a civic action program. They try to help the people of Viet Nam. Not as an entity but as small groups, villages and towns. They help the Viet Nameese people help themselves. They accomplish this by giving medical aid, feeding the starving, building bridges, schools, churches, training their own militia, and showing them how to govern themselves. They make friends of the people because only when the people are supporting the troops can the V. C. be crushed.

NEXT WEEK: The Marine in Viet Nam

Is it true civilians have more fun? Only Captain Christy knows for sure.

Imported from California: Topless waitresses and Sea-gull fishing.

NAPSTERS' CANDID EVALUATIONS

Officer most likely to succeed as a civilian--Ltjg Fisher.
Officer most likely to clutch--Ltjg Howard.
Officer most likely to have a hunting accident--Ltjg Lustig.
Salt of the year--Ens Ryan.
Most likely to become a flag Officer--Ltjg Fash.
"The best officer at NAPS"--Fouche YN3.
Traffic safety award presented by Security to--Ens Kopp.
Best Company Officer--Chief Maib.
Favorite flick--"Ring of Valor".
"No Doz" Award--Ltjg Reese.
Favorite Marine Officer--no nominations.
Best strategist for Color Company--Capt. Christy.
"You're missing a great opportunity" Award to--LCPL Sherman.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

QUESTION OF THE WEEK!!!!

Question: How did you like the beer bust?
Rundquist: It wasn't too bad, even though the surf wasn't up.
Toliver: It was a good place to do push-ups.
Cuddy: A "stich" in time saves nine.
Petersen: I thought the "punch" was outstanding.
Ventola: Would you believe, I bumped into a stanchion?
Mullen: The swimming pool was too small and it had ice in it.
Holbach: It almost killed my poor old grand-dad.



But The dance
is Next

THE LATEST SKINNY ON THE VALENTINE'S
DANCE

Sorry boys the dance has been cancelled
BOO!
It's gonna be an orgy...
YEA!
But we couldn't get up enough money
for decorations this time.
BOO!
The lights will be out so who needs
decorations.
YEA!
NO beer will be served.
BOO!
Only hard stuff.
YEA!
No one can have more than 3 glasses.
BOO!
...out of each bottle.
YEA!
There will be no band, however.
BOO!
Just stag movies.
YEA!
All rooms will be off limits.
BOO!
To the O.O.D.
YEA!
No kissing allowed.
BOO!
...except with dates.
YEA!

The dance at Tome is over at 2400.
BOO!
The party at Madison House starts at
2400.
YEA!

Parents are cordially invited--
BOO!
To next years Parents day.
YEA! YEA! YEA! YEA!

Another
Beer Bust is
Coming



CLASSIC KILLERS

Teacher: Your son, Planck, hasn't
passed one test all year!
Mother: Oh well, at least Planck's
Constant.

Mr. Courage's favorite exercise!!!!
MARCHING IN CLASS

Saturday night was the night that
was,

When the abstemious Napsters all tried
for a buzz.

The hour was set for half past seven,
But some had started closer to eleven.

The boards were over and all were
at ease,

They were drinking from cups numbering
in three's.

The women were scarce, but they
didn't care,

They danced with each other, in
spite of short hair.

The Wattusi, the Twist, and even
the Gater,

It didn't seem to matter, until much
later.

There were upset stomachs and swirl-
ing heads,

When the mighty Napsters all weaved
home to their beds.

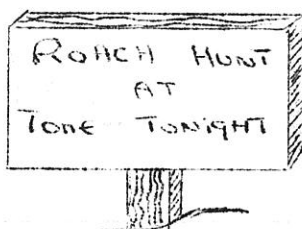
Seven kegs were gone, a window or
two,

And a good time was had, except for
a few.

Those who couldn't be there, I'm
sorry to say,

Maybe you can make it some other
day!

Gap Powell

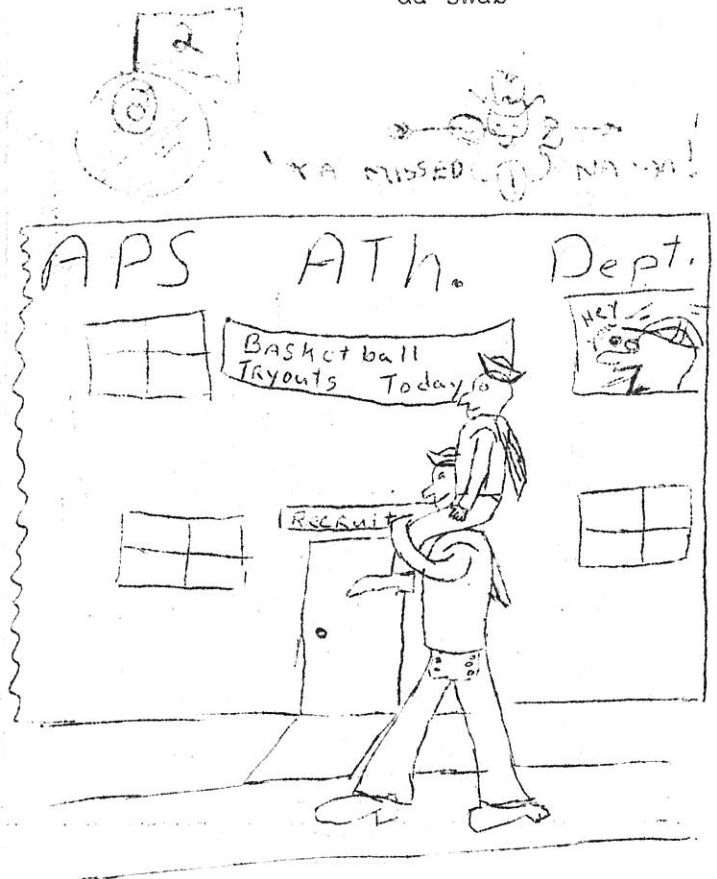


The Charge of the Light Brigade
..."ours is not to reason why, ours
is but to do and die."

This may have been true of the
fighting men of the world a hundred
years ago, but I think not so today.
Or perhaps America is unique. Where
individuality was the spur to explore;
conformity a scourge of decadence; yet
now the goal is to be part of the
group--identify--but not too much. Be
a part of the "in" crowd, but have
your own quirk so that you can still
say "I'm my own man." This individ-
uality in our past and present demands
answers where none were needed before.
So many men of great potential become
drifters in like because they cannot
find their own answers. The answers
given by men of experience don't really
matter because each of us is secure in
the knowledge that he is "different."

Yet are we? Each of us is a mimic.
A gesture here, an attitude there, all
stolen somewhere, sometime, from some-
one. There is not a one of us that is
an island, insolent to the current of
people around him. From time to time,
there are resurgences of vigor--Protests
--Searches for identity. The inertia
of action created in the past two
hundred years has not yet abated and
the exuberance of youth has nowhere to
turn but inward. There are no new
frontiers. Where can ambition turn
but upon itself? Pour yourself into
a pitcher and tell me if you find
an answer.

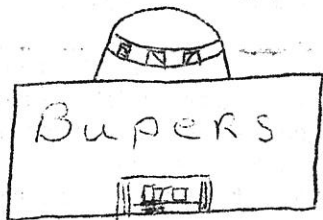
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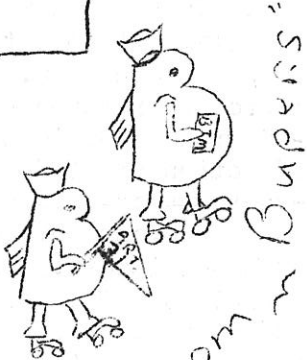


For those who
have dropped
from

NAPS

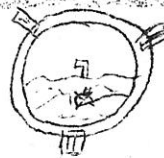


"Benies"

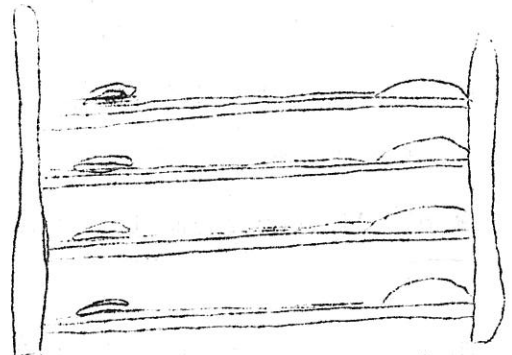


from "Bupers"

Look at
the
circus



Squak
Box
(Holds recelle)



"New friends"
Ship board



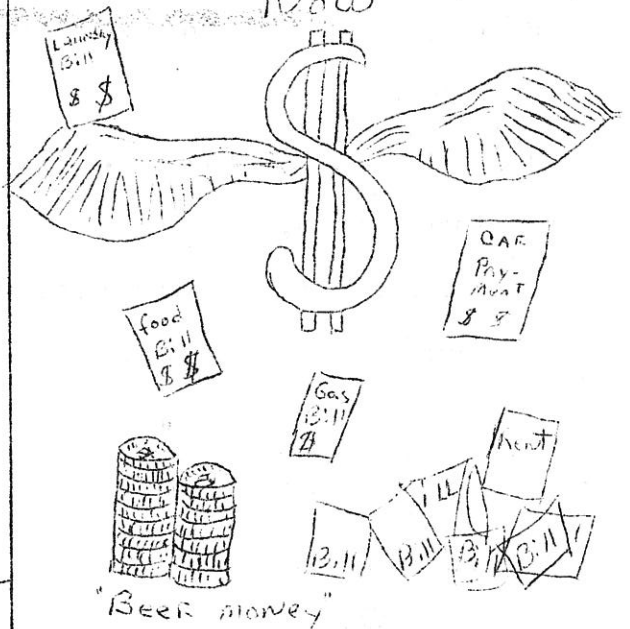
"Marriage"



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40

"More Money Now"



by R. E. King

SUBJECT	1st MARKING PERIOD	3rd MARKING PERIOD	6th MARKING PERIOD
AMBITION	GO NAPS!	go naps.	Go to ____ Naps.
3 R's	Run Ran Run	Retreat! Relax!!! Return??	Redheads Roadsters Raising ____
INSTRUCTORS	ATTENTION on deck!	Oh it's you.	Don't call us, we'll call you.
TARDINESS	I couldn't find the room, Sir.	No one woke me from my afternoon nap.	Sir, I have told ; you a thousand times, it won't happen again!
HOMEWORK	I don't believe it! I don't understand it! I can't do it!	I still don't believe it! I still don't understand it! I still can't do-o-o-o it!	I told you I couldn't do it.
LATE "BELL"	Tardy Master-at-arms	Our dear departed.	Bell?, I don't hear any bell.
FAILURE	You can't win them all	I didn't want to break the trend.	.

VOICES FROM HAPPY HEARTS?

Have you ever heard music reverberate from the walls of Tome School on extra-curricular days? Believe it or not, NAPS does have a Glee Club. During the first two marking periods the Club visited the OFFicers' Wives Club and gave a Christmas Concert. Because of their canary-like voices members were able to SKATE out of working parties during that Big Battalilion Field Day held for the Brass. For the many hours of hard work under the guidance of a most illustrious director and a famous Beret model, the members enjoyed fudge, cookies, the the Presence of Mrs. Markwood, and the refreshments served at the Officers Christmas Party.

The Club is now moving into the field of Folk music and the study of music in general. Hopes are high that they can form a Barber Shop Quartet of a folk group. With just a few more practices they expect to play at the EM Club and several weeks later, perhaps Carnegie Hall. Every member is anxiously waiting for a talent scout to spot him. If this article tickles your inerds, you too could become a member of this fabulous

group by submitting a normal voice and one person to go with it.

BARNACLE STAFF

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Ltjg Ryan

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Bob Capra

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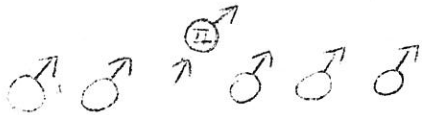
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B. Gallagher
F. Gorris
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B. Loughridge
B. Hindman
P. Petty

SN: C. HOUT



"WRITE YOURSELF UP FOR
BEING OUT OF UNIFORM"

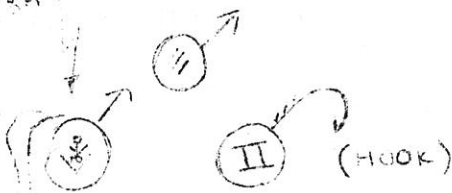


MAN, THIS PLACE IS A
DRAG!



MAN, IS SHE STACKED!

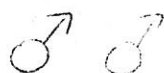
CIPRA



MR. MARKWOOD, I WOULD
LIKE YOU TO MEET
SEAMAN HUNT SIR!



I SENSE THE PRESENCE OF
A STANGER!



HE'LL NEVER AMOUNT TO
ANYTHING



I UNDERSTAND HE GOT
MARRIED OVER THE WEEKEND

8

DAY COUNT

By Cendon, J.K.

Washington's Birthday	34
March college Boards	44
Spring Leave	45
Graduation Week	123
Graduation Ball	126
Graduation Day	127
Valentine's Day	26
Valentine's Dance	23
Plebe Year Begins	160
USNA Graduation	1453
Next Beer Bust	????

"A COOK for MR. GENERAL"

The masqueraders announced the production of "A Cook for Mr. General" to be presented on March 31-April 1. This three act comedy, written by Steven Gethers, was staged on Broadway before coming to the stage of NAPS.

This rollickingly funny military farce takes place at an Army Rehabilitation Camp on an isolated south Pacific Island. The commanding officer is a man harassed by the problems of any commanding general and by ulcers brought on by the cuisine of his cook. With the arrival of a new contingent of "war weary men", the general is faced with new problems, the least of which is a new cook, a man who performs miracles for the general's intestinal disorders. How the general schemes and plots to keep this man from being transferred from the island makes for a member of the audience a laughter-filled and entertaining evening.

A note on the Masqueraders: The Masqueraders is NAPS local thespians advised by Mr. Myslinski. Each year this group of men presents a play for the entire command at Bainbridge and performs in the auditorium of Tame School. This year the cast for "A Cook for Mr. General" with the parts they play are: Cuddy--General Rivers; Baldwin--Cook; Padgett--Lieutenant Farley; Sullivan--CAPT. Chalmers; Murphy--Sergeant Potter; Hondula--Tomas Agganis; Sorrentino--Frank; Ryan--Jordan; Wilson--Kroy; Gallagher--Abrams; Marks--Goobar; Harris--Black/Guard; McAfee--CAPT. Moss; Shell--Gen. Rivers' aide; Hines--Gen. Clayton; Foreman--Law Officer.

SPORTS

BASKETBALL '67

by Phil Taylor

As the team steadily sharpened its offense and defense for Tuesday night's opener with Baltimore College of Commerce, the players grew to miss their coach (Coach Perkins flew to Houston for a football conference) for the four days he was gone, but they were not without competent leadership. Mr. Morrow stepped in to run the team, and he did a very thorough job (literally).

The following games are scheduled for the team. The asterick (*) marks the home games.

DATE	TIME	OPPONENT
19Jan*	2000	N. Virginia Comm. College
21Jan	1400	Military Acad. Prep Sch.
26Jan	2000	Balt. College of Commerce
28Jan*	1400	Frederick Military Acad.
2Feb	2030	Goldey Beacom
4Feb	1400	Towson St. College Frosh
6Feb*	2000	Loyola Frosh
10Feb*	2000	Military Acad. Prep Sch.
15Feb	1530	Naval Academy Plebes
17Feb	2000	Potomac St. Jr. College
18Feb	2000	Alleghany Jr. College
21Feb*	1930	Towson St. College Frosh
23Feb	2000	Loyola Frosh
25Feb*	2000	Newport News Apprentice
28Feb*	2000	Goldey Beacom

XXXXXXXX

INTRAMURALS

OVERALL STANDINGS

Co.	W	L	Pct.	GB
2	13	11	.542	-
1	11	13	.458	2

VOLLEYBALL

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

BASKETBALL

Co.	W	L	Pct.	GB
2	12	0	1.000	-
1	0	12	.000	12

FLOOR HOCKEY

Co.	W	L	Pct.	GB
1	5	1	.833	-
2	1	5	.167	4

ON THE MAT

by F. C. Ives

This year Mr. Fash and the wrestling team will have a real challenging season. This is the schedule of matches as of today:

21Jan	John Hopkins Frosh	-Home
28Jan	Montgomery J. C.	-Away
30Jan	Wesley Junior College	-Away
4Feb	Army Prep	-Away
11Feb	Franklin and Marshall	-Away
14Feb	Montgomery J. C.	-Home
18Feb	Stevens Trade	-Home
22Feb	Plebes	-Away
25Feb	Newport News	-Home
28Feb	John Hopkins Frosh	-Away

The men on the wrestling team at the present time are as follows: Jakes, Bays, Wheeler, Baldwin, Ellis, Wilson, Ives, Carter, McGraw, Peters, Sayer, Crimaldi, Spears, McCabe, Howe, Carlton, Strott, Dunivan, Fos, Maskaluk, Ballinger, Barasha, Toliver, Petersen.

XXXXXXXX

INTRAMURALS (con't)

DAILY RESULTS

Wed. 11 Jan.

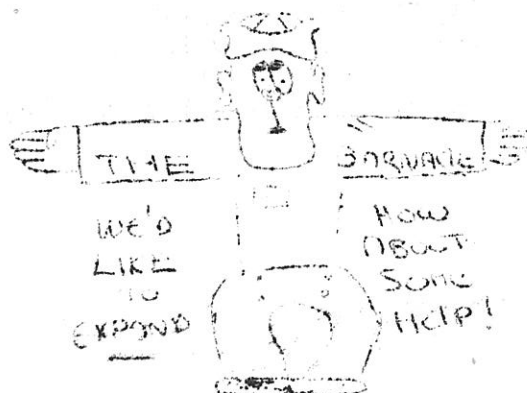
VB	Co. 1.....2	--	Co. 2.....0
BB	Co. 2.....2	--	Co. 1.....0
FH	Co. 1.....8	--	Co. 2.....7

Thurs. 12 Jan.

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

Mon. 16 Jan.

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



EXCUSES

by R. E. King

The following are common questions that might be heard in any school classroom. The answers could come from no other place than NAPS.

I: Instructor N: Napster

I: Why didn't you prepare your lesson?

N: Seedless grapes are in demand!

N: Why are the instructors piling on the homework this marking period?

Mr. Fash: Why is Captain Kane going to take three days leave next year?

I: How are you?

N: Frightened of the bomb; appalled by the poisoning of our rivers and streams; distressed by the general decline of morals; shocked by the nonchalance with which Americans marry and divorce; saddened by the gradual disappearance of the Trumpeter Swan from within our shores; and bored out of my mind by people who ask me how I am when they have no genuine interest. (Marushak & Sovas)

I: Why were you late for class?

N: I got written up for being double-parked on a commode.

N: Sir are you a Heeva-Hauva?

I: What's a Heeva-Hauva?

It just goes to show that you never know what a Napster is going to say next.

DAFFY DEFINITIONS

(1) Gungy Boot--a tropical disease you get on your shoe.

(2) 67 NAPSTER--comes equipped with clean white cover, white side walls, pure interior, radio (especially after taps), heater (ask his girl), heavy duty skate, personal monogrammed "woop-pee" button and is very economical--runs on 3.2 beer and Navy chow.

(3) USNA--An easy out from NAPS.

(4) The Flick--a place where Napsters take a date to avoid embarrassment.

(5) Intramurals--Playboys-play.

THROUGH THE BLEARY EYE

by E. M. Hughes

Congratulations to all the new E-4's! Just remember all the tremendous responsibility that has been placed on your shoulders by this great promotion. You should feel tremendous pride with your amazing accomplishment. You now have the God-like power to write up all the E-2's and E-3's at NAPS. You can really have fun now. It's too bad you don't have head of the chow line privileges, as E-4's used to, but the way things are going E-4's are almost in the majority now. One thing you must not do is play favofites with your buddies. In fact, it looks better to others if you're rougher with your friends. Write them up more often, and be sure to give them all the lousy jobs to do, even if they have more time in than you do.

Remember: be mean and tough, be rotten to your buddies, and write up as many people as you can. Follow the examples set by many of the saltier E-4's here. Then everyone will look up to you and say--"This is a leader?"

LETTERS TO A LONELY NAPSTER

My Dearest Darling Floyd,

Let me start off by saying that I love you, Floyd. I don't care how many times I say it or how many times you've heard it, I'm going to say it again--I love you.

Ever since we met last night, my life, my dreams, and my desires have all been centered around you. I never believed in love at first sight, but it has finally happened to me. I don't know what I would do if you ever left me, my world would be shattered. Life has taken on a new meaning. When you left me last night, I nearly died. I knew it would be a whole week before I would see you again, a whole week before our lips could touch. I don't know if I can bear to be without you for that long.

I will close for now, my darling. I hope this week will pass as if it were a matter of seconds. You are my Prince and I your Princess. So until next week my Prince Charming, I love you.

Loving you always,
Guinevere

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

It's Pony II
time

~~TOME FOME~~



11

By Petty and his 40

Well it's time to tell what's new at Tome!

Section 8 is almost as cool as Section 3---but Section 3 doesn't get caught!!! Co. 1's patrol of 7 Gallants was on duty over the long weekend---one boot stood watch in the head. Hey Mullen, what's this about New Mexico airport limousine service? a gal on a Honda 50?? Ellis wants to know when we can form a new A chapter at NAPS. Did Hunt really miss muster?? Congrats to J.D. Sievers on his physics and algebra grades: high failures instead of low ones. I hear that the Co.2 volleyball team has a twenty-two game streak. Harris is really an under-cover agent for the Queen. Hohman is the only man who can remain at bat after four strikes! Congrats to B.D. Loughridge on a new stripe!! Santa Claus is dead. NAPS is GREAT!! Right? Right! (Bill Cosby in RIGHT! out of context). Is Turnbull a hypochondriac or a skate?? That is the question. Ryan and Beckley WILL return that filched desk by 1800 10 Jan; by order of Ltjg Myslinski.

I now return control of this column to your Editor.

The Stereotyped Student

"Sir, you took four and a half points off my physics exam. According to Joe's paper behind me, I have calculated that you should have only taken off four. I hope you realize that this will lower my average by three-thousandths of a point. I want a request mast. I want my bottle; I want my pacifier; I want a discharge from the universe....Bah Bah...Baaaah..."

Signed:
An Obscure Cry-Baby

"Sir, would you please explain vectors to me. Sir, I don't quite understand. I can see it--but I just can't visualize it, Sir. Sir, do we have to take physics at the Academy? Sir, are you going to grade this test on a curve? Make mine a circle..."

Signed:
Private Purplexed

LOW TIDE AT HARRY'S HOUSE

It seems things have been changing lately. Could losing Color Co. be behind the changing of the company staff and certain section leaders? Will the new E-4's try their luck at report chits? How long can we keep winning at intramurals? Is it 21 or 22 in a row for our volleyball team? You say they're trying for a new NAPS record?

Seems that new room assignments have hit (Baldwin) with mixed feelings. Barrington seems to have found a lonely belle in Utah...Bullen's awfully anxious to receive mail lately; is there more than we know? Need a little...contact Campbell or Vandal in room 119.

While wandering our halls, I found a leaky drain--no strain, just ask for Rundquist (Cpl)...The next time you find yourself wrapped up in your problems, and things seem to be snowballing, call for that expert of bag rollers, Stephen.

Do not fear, Carlton, only one more day... What is the \$64 question, Spoz?...I'd rather sleep than write says King...If you've never seen a discharged ex-NAPster, Hart will be over-joyed to show you...Santa Croce is lost to Maryland...Speaking of loses--will Spears ever find his 5th?

Shed one tear for Rogers, do not pass go, do not collect \$200. There's a place not far from here known as Port Decrepit where nothing can possibly be, but Sherman and Hondula found a refuge there. I believe it's called V.F.W. By the way, when was the last time you cleaned your waste basket, Hondula?

By order of Royal Decree, all Cruncheors had an outstanding time at the beer bust, especially Carlton, Clayton, Williams, and Baldwin...Oh, I almost forgot, bats in the bellfry? No, just Section 8.

Growl!! *****
Hi Mr. Howard, Guess who!!
"Sir, tell us what's going to happen at the Academy. Sir, who is going to be guest speaker at our graduation ceremony? Sir, tell us what is going to take place in heaven. Sir, if we fail can we return next year? Sir, may I become a Marine officer? Sir, may I become a cook in the Aztec army? Sir, what are the evils of procrastination?

Signed:
B.Z. Clockwatcher USNR

Men of the Fleet

Perhaps the most knowledgeable person in the Battalion, when speaking of ordnance, is now residing in Harrison House. Howard L. Hickman, #210 91 56, joined the Marine Corps on 26 Nov. 64 on the 120 day delay program and took his first glimpse of the Wild West in San Diego, Cal. It was the first time Howard really ever left the Capitol of the Beer Industry, Milwaukee, Wis. From San Diego and beautiful girls, as his Recruiter had promised, he went to a lovable and compassionate D.I., SSgt Rogers, in ITR at Camp Pendleton. He enjoyed basking in the warmth of the southern California sun for four weeks before he was transferred to Aviation School in Memphis, Tenn. From the cold of Memphis, he travelled to Jacksonville, Fla. for Ordnance School. His prayers to see the blue sky, girls, and to feel the warmth of the sun were answered as he received orders to El Torro, Cal. At Torro, he gained an even greater knowledge of weapons in the following schools: Special Weapons, NBC Warfare, and Missile School. Upon completion of these schools, he received the long-awaited news to report to Staging Battalion, Camp Pendleton. His next destination was the town of Chu Lai, Viet Nam.

While in Viet Nam, his job as an Aviation Ordnanceman included testing of new weapons, repairing old weapons, dropping leaflets and other American literature, and holding special schools for training others in the use of various weapons. "Lolly Pop", one of several nicknames he earned in Viet Nam said that he got used to hearing shells fired and never considered them very earth-shaking. His most traumatic experience was when his SSgt could not explain a new weaponry system to several Admirals and Generals who had happened to just walk into his shop. The thing is that Howard was the one who finally explained the system. He said that was his most harrowing experience. Howard's most beautiful memory of Viet Nam is flying over the land and seeing it by the light of flares at night. With this experience in Viet Nam behind him, his choice of duty after graduation from the Academy is as a Bird Dog Spotter or as a Close Air Support Pilot.

Howard is ready to answer any questions concerning Viet Nam or how he got his nicknames of "Lolly Pop" and "Ice Cream".

Im. A. Napster
NAPS
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