

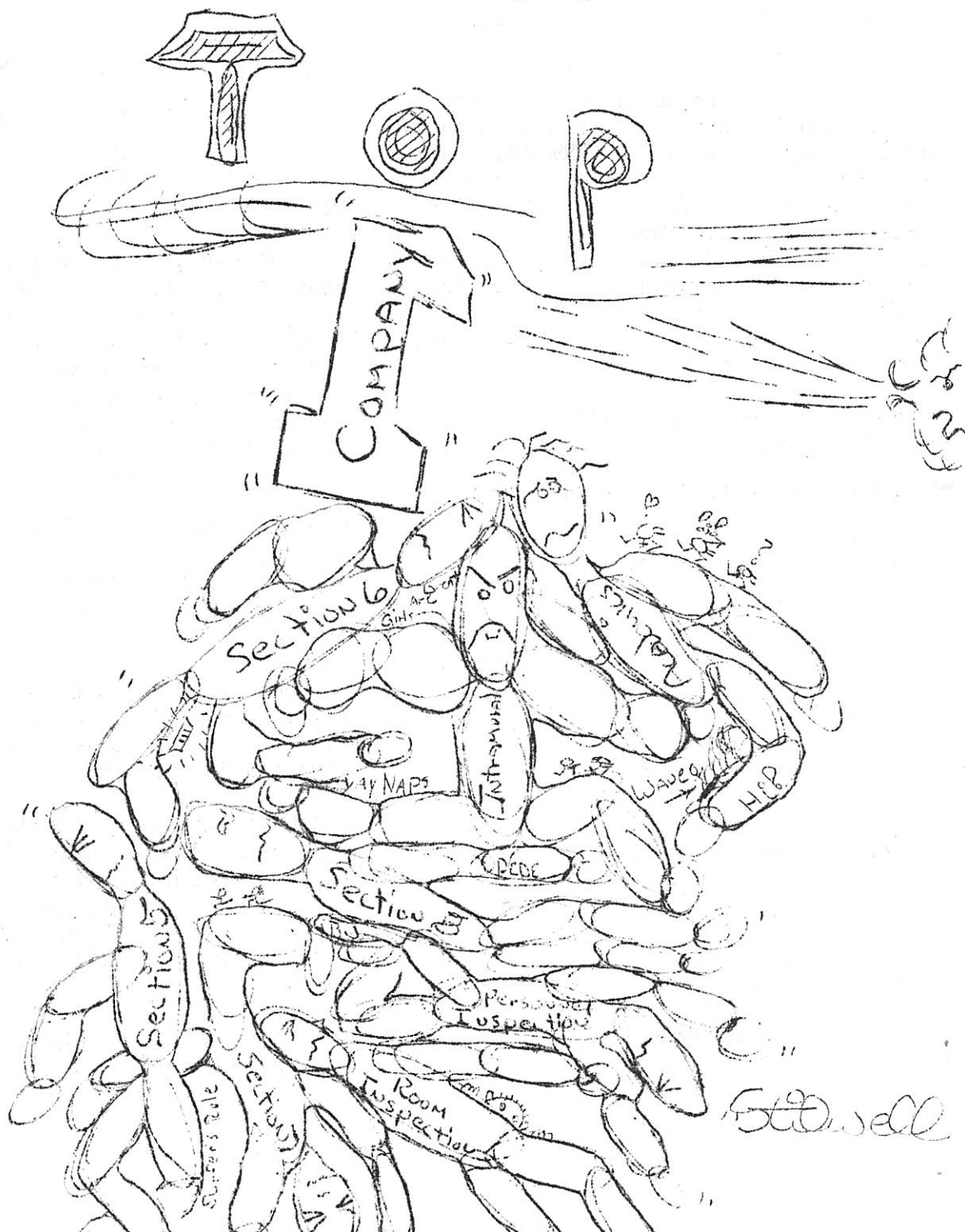
The Battle

VOL. 3; NO. 14

U. S. NAVAL PREPARATORY SCHOOL

FEBRUARY 1, 1967

Still On



EDITOR'S COLUMN

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Oh, look at the funny NAPSters. Funny. Funny. Funny. Look at them scurry to breakfast. Grumble. Grumble. Crumble. Here come the blue NAPSters, left, right, left. Here come the Green NAPSters. Hear them growl and snarl. Growl. Snarl. Growl. Snarl. Watch the NAPSters eat they're meal. Gag. Choke. Ugh. Now is the time for morning formation and inspection. Stab. Stab. Stab. **Crazy, crazy, NAPSters.

See the alert NAPSters go to school. Creak. Groan. Yawn. Watch them take their V&R quiz. Clutch. Clutch. Clutch. See the bigmen cry. Weep. Sob. Wail. Here the bell? Here come the NAPSters to noon formation. Baaatttallion. See the NAPSters present stand stiff and straight. Now we have the leader tell the NAPSters a fairy tale. Listen-up, listen-up, listen-up. The NAPSters smirk and laugh at the funny fairy tails. Tee-hee. Tee-hee. Tee-hee. Watch the Section Leaders sweat when it is time to march off. Funny. Funny. Funny. Funny, EmI

Watch the NAPSters run for the barracks after school. Escape. Escape. Escape. It is time for P. T. Pain. Pain. Pain. (In the neck, Neck, Neck.) See them jump and exercise in rhythm. One, two, buckle your shoe. Three, four At last the day is done and the NAPSters start to study. Zzzzzz. Zzzzz. Zzzzzz. Wake-up funny NAPSter, here comes the duty officer. Zzzzzz. Zzzzzz. Zzzzzz.

Goodnight funny NAPSter I'll see you at five-forty-five.



WHITE SIDEWALLS?

NAPS is Great!!

Dear Editor:

Last week I received a letter from my girl back home. She asked if it would be possible for me to send her a copy of the BARNACLE each week and I said that I would. The only problem in this is that the BARNACLE is a school paper and being such would seem only enjoyable to those who are directly connected with the school. Most of the articles are of such a true fact that one must be associated with the school functions to be able to appreciate them. Would it be possible, not only for me but I'm sure there are others who feel the same way, to put more articles in the paper that would be of a general interest so this problem could be solved. I thank you very much for any consideration you could give to this matter.

Sincerely,
I. M. Concerened

COMPLAINT
DEPT 000

Dear Editor:

Here at NAPS, at the beginning of the year, there were a few E-4's, a few E-3 and many, many E-2's. Since then many of these E-3's have made petty officer 3rd class. They accomplished this on their own by taking and passing the required courses and the fleet-wide exam. To these I say congratulations on a job well done.

However, the case of the E-2's is something different. Why is it that all of the "duces" are going to be granted E-3 without so much as an exam given to them.

Somehow, this doesn't seem altogether fair. The E-4's have to take an exam as well as the E-3's--the E-2's get advanced just because they are here.

I'd be the last man in the world to begrudge anyone an advance in rate if I thought that he deserved it, but in this case I don't think the E-2's should be given the promotion unless every one here at NAPS gets one as well.

Sincerely,
A disgruntled E-3

Dear Snowshoes:

COLOR COMPANY

I am bored completely. The club no longer appeals to me. The flicks have set a record run of bad movies. I need some new excitement, entertainment and fun. Any suggestions?

Bored

Dear Bored:

Go to your favorite B-4 and sign up for the action-packed, fun-filled game, E. M. I. Go directly to the football field. Do not pass Tome, do not collect your liberty card. Be "in" and join the "go-go" crowd.



Dier Snoshoosh;

I yam drunk onmy tail. I just can't hold my 3.2 beer. When I go to the club I don't dansh or asshosiate, so I drink. (Burp) Pardon me. I want to find a solushun to my problem. Pleesh help.

Burp-Thanks,
Lush

Dear Lush,

Why don't you try good beer!



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The third marking period is over now, and Co. 1 has once again won the third Color Company awards. This time, however, the results were the closest this year.

Co. 2 won the Military category, maintaining its domination for the third straight time. They also appeared to have a substantial lead in the Academics category, based on the mid-term tree list, where they would have points for the most improved company and O-I-C List's members.

Co. 1 narrowly won the intramurals category after three weeks of intense competition and dispute. This offset Co. 2's military victory, but did not seem to enlighten the final outcome with the final approaching rapidly. Quite a lot rested on these exams, and as mentioned earlier, Co. 2 seemed in better standing. In fact, someone was so sure that Co. 2 had finally found its place as NAPS Color Company for the rest of the year that the Prep School sign was moved from in front of Tome Inn to across the street from Harrison House!!! This was one Color Company benefit that most of those in Co. 1 had been completely unaware of up until this time. Co. 1 sincerely hopes that it will be some Co. 2 working party which will be given the job of moving the sign back to its proper location this coming week.

Though the unofficial results are all that have been released, the competition appears to have gone in this manner: Co. 2 picked up 2 points with a 3 to 1 score in Military; Co. 1 offset this with a 3 to 1 score in intramurals; with the score then tied, Co. 1 picked up about three-tenths of a point in numbers of varsity athletes; Co. 1 earned another 2 points with its 3 to 1 win in Academics; Co. 2 received one point for showing the most academic improvement; and to finish off the scoring, Co. 2 seems to have placed more men on the O-I-C's List but not enough to overcome its 1.3 point deficit. This was the way the scoring went and how Co. 1 managed to retain the school colors.

Lastly, the word is out that Co. 2's efforts are not in vain because next year at the Academy they will know they are better than anyone in Co. 1. It pays to be a three-time loser!!!???

DIVING

Confused a bit at the way diving is scored in a swimming meet? Have faith, most divers have difficulty understanding the system which some diving judges use.

Optimally, judges will follow the FIA rules and score dives as follows: excellent, 8½-10 points; very good, 6½-8; good 5-6; fair, 3½-4½; and poor, ½-3. A failed dive is zero. The majority of judges I have encountered score like this: excellent 7-10; very good, 6-6½; good, 5-6; fair, 3-4½; and poor, ½-2½. Ten points is the maximum given by one judge for one dive.

In small meets, where only three judges are used, the judges scores are added to give a point score. In larger meets, such as the NCAA Championships, National AAU Championships, and the Olympics, five or seven judges are used. With five judges, the highest and lowest scores are disregarded, and the middle three are used to determine the point score. The same method is used with seven judges, with the two highest and two lowest scores disregarded. The point score is then multiplied by the Degree of Difficulty for a dive score.

In the future, details of diving will be given in this column. Included will be: the meaning of Degree of Difficulty; the positions; the attitude of a diver; and what to look for in a dive.

AN ODE

by S. Crimaldi
R. Nissila

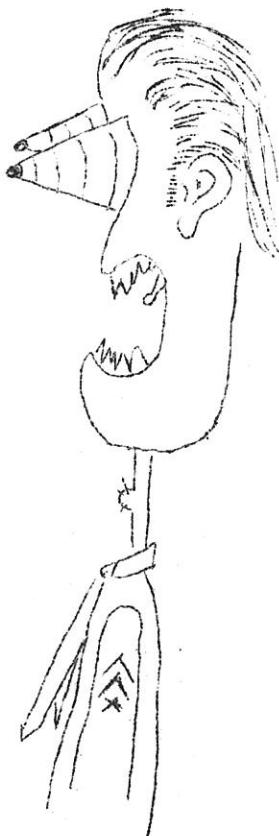
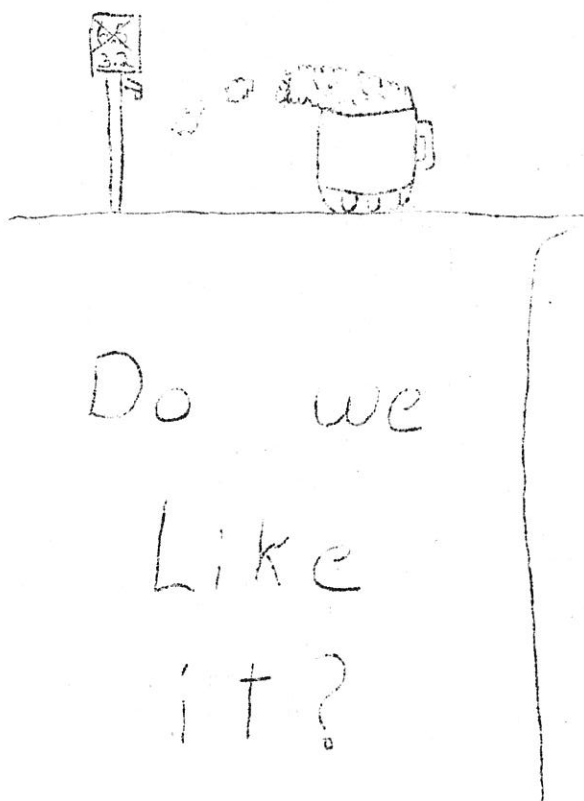
"On a winter bleak and dreary
Things at NAPS were looking weary."
Yes, the "dark ages" have arrived and with this cheerless period, from Jan. thru March, comes many fearful two-headed monsters in the form of complacence and despondency.

"The trees are bare, the skies are gray
Since Uncle Sam took our fun away."
It's cold, we all miss home; any motivation at this time has to be self motivation.

Everyone is still friendly toward each other, but gunginess is a hard thing to come by for non-sweaters.

"How nice t'would be to have a wife
And all the fun (?) of married life."
Yes, and even a few of the more drastic might feel lonely without the companionship of a friendly member of the opposite sex. To these we offer this information.

STATE	MALE'S AGE	FEMALE'S AGE	WAITING PERIOD BEFORE LICENSE
Virginia	21	21	None
Georgia	19	19	3 days
Michigan	18	18	"
N. Carolina	18	18	None
S. Carolina	18	18	24 hrs.
Maryland	21	18	48 hrs.



(5)

MEANDERINGS
by
F. E. Giberson

A new column dedicated to the promulgation of any idea that strikes this author's fancy.

Bureaucratic Systems Analysis

Bureau, department, office, and administration are familiar terms to almost all literate Americans. Federal Bureau of Investigation, Office of Economic Opportunity, National Aeronautics and Space Administration, and Department of Commerce are names familiar to even the most casual observer of the bureaucratic scene. Every bureau is designed to manage, direct or oversee some important aspect of Presidential responsibility according to the dictates of an established guideline. Its second job is to funnel its unsolved problems and unacted-upon recommendations up to a higher level (i.e. cabinet officer, special assistant to the President, or even to the President himself). This is the American system of governmental administration: solve problems at the lowest possible level, handle routine matters following the guideline, and delegate part of the President's responsibilities to subordinate organizations.

Governmental administration, not unlike other organizations, has a system of evaluation and promotion. A man is hired by a bureau because of his acceptable Civil Service Test scores, complimentary personal recommendations, and successful job interviews. He is now on the starting line of the bureaucratic rat race. The race is for promotion, money, prestige, and security. If our man is able to prove himself capable, he is promoted. After about twenty years he finds that he has outdistanced his contemporaries and is in good position for the deputy-directorship of his bureau. The great day comes and his illustrious career is climaxed by his last promotion. He has attained his zenith by showing his competence in every position he has held. There is only one reason why he is not promoted again, and that is he can't show competence in his new job. At the same time that he reached the zenith of his career, he reached his level of incompetence. The only difference between his career and the careers of his contemporaries is that his zone of inability is higher.

The result, of course, is an organization with a secondary echelon composed of men who are no longer dynamic in their jobs.

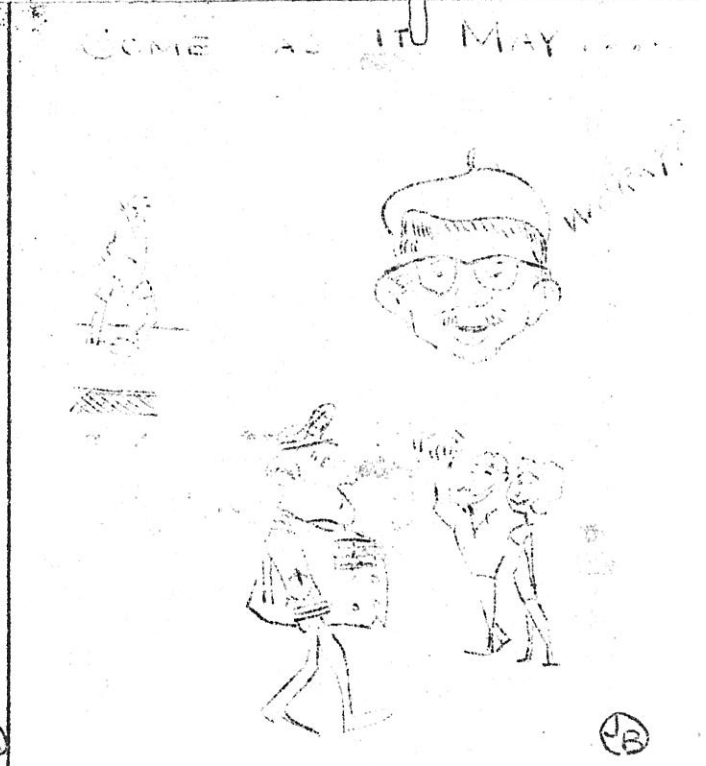
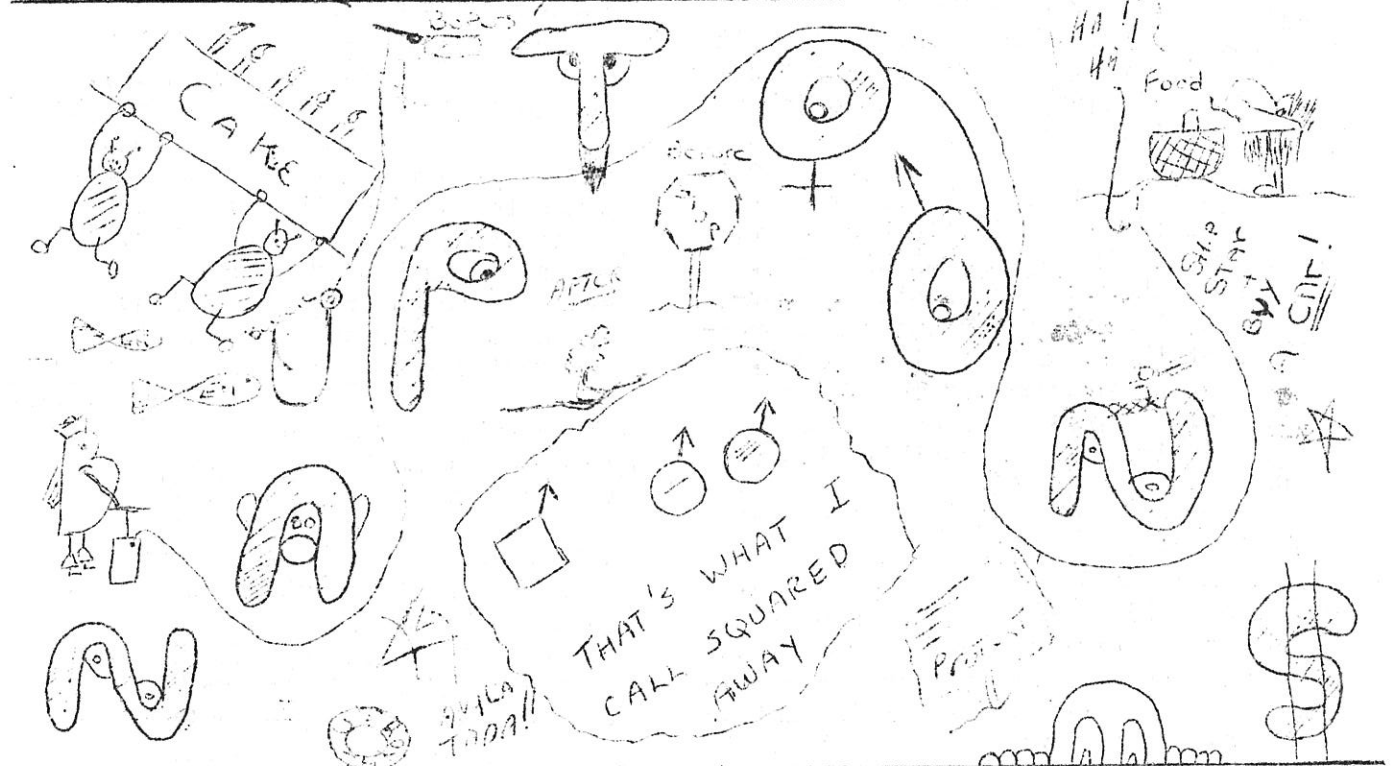
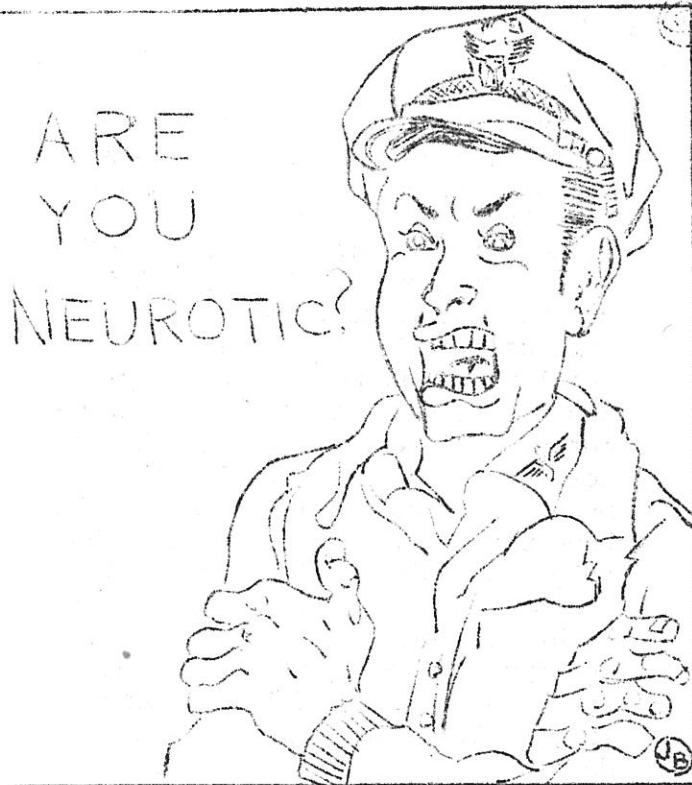
How is any work done in our governmental administration if it is composed of incompetent men? The bureaus aren't made up of these men completely. Remember, for every man who has reached his level of incompetence, there are many men who have not yet reached this goal. These men are producing almost all of the bureau's work, while providing the only dynamicism left in the system. The leadership for the third echelon might be provided by the director of the bureau. Usually, he is a man for whom no level of incompetence exists within the bureau structure. He has defied our system of classification, or has he?

Our bureau director may be the most competent man in government, but he is limited in scope, as all men are, and can make only a minimal impression on the system. He comes to his job with a zeal for quality in work and originality in ideas. He attempts to lead his system into an era of excellence; but he can lead only by example, and an incompetent man can't follow the example of our man of excellence. The result of a competent man's leading incompetents is that the second level of the bureau will be permeated with jealousy; the director will be pulling a very reluctant load and the Lilliputians will shackle the man of ability. The director is beaten by the system that he heads, and his eyes will soon search for a more fruitful endeavor. There will be another man of ability to succeed him, but the process just described is a revolving one, and in the end, the bureau will beat every man who tries to drag it from its well-deserved position in the mire of mediocrity.

DAY COUNT

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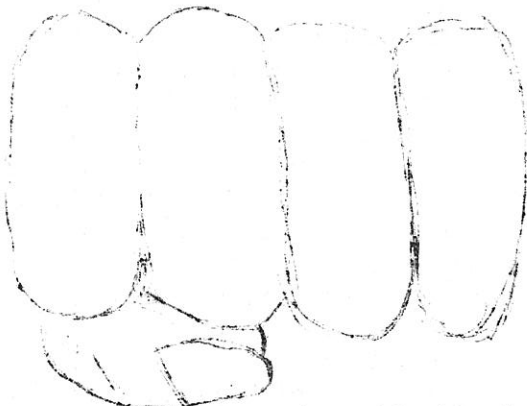
by E.J. Hughes

You'll never believe this, but I can actually remember a time long ago when I was a real live civilian. Then there was this night, see. I couldn't sleep. So I thought to kill the time. "Studly old boy, whacha gonna do wit yersilf? Ya gotta do somethin' wit yersilf ef yer ever gonna be anythin'." So I thought and thought and at last I saw the light. Havin' figgered out my deelimma and it bein' near two O'clock in the ayem, I decided thot tomorrer was time enuff to put my Master Plan For Greatness into e-ffect. So I went to sleep.

The next moring, I forgot all about my Grand design, or anyway I fergot 'em until the darn flame-thrower I was burnin' weeds with singed me. Then I says to myself, I says "Studly, this ain't too cool." And then I remembered my Master Plan For Greatness! I quit. Right then and there, I quit. And I went to see a man about puttin' my plan into e-ffect.

I went all the way to the big city just to see the feller. Must be nigh onto twenty thousand souls in that one place. Anyway, he wasn't there, so I chased him all over the consarn country tryin' to put my Master Plan For Greatness in to e-ffect.

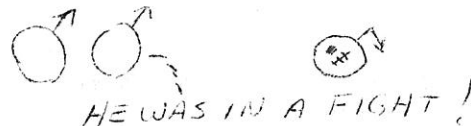
So anyways, I finally caought the feller. And I began with step one of the Plan. See, I weren't about to be a country jake. No, I was gonna git out and be a man of the world afore it were too late. So I (real careful like, so he couldn't figger out my Plan) began step one of my Master Plan For Greatness. I says, I says, "Hey, Mister, Hey. Make me a sailor."



May I be s^tuck down if this isn't the best edition of the Barnacle that was ever put out.

The NAPsters who remain here may be the ones who are most qualified for the Academy, but not all of us are completely motivated towards the Academy. Some of the Rigulars are using NAPS as a good place to run out their enlistment, and if they go to the Academy, they will only remain there until their enlistment terminates. They are really cheating themselves as well as the government because they are ignoring the tremendous opportunity within their reach.

There are also several Reservists who are just staying here until they are accepted at a civilian college or until they have enough active duty time in to rate the G.I. Bill. Their point makes some sense, actually. They feel that by going to the Academy they would sacrifice too much personal freedom. This depends on your personality and what you consider to be enough freedom. Personally, I think the advantages of the Academy far outweigh the advantages of excess freedom.



Classic Killers

"What is a second story man?"
It's kind of like a NAPster...."If you don't believe his first story, he has another one ready."

I walked into a usually noisy room last night and found one man asleep and the other just sitting at his desk. I asked him why he was so quiet. "I'm just watching my roommate's cigarette burn down to his fingers."

Famous Sayings In History

"I don't know where I'm going but I'm on my way.....Columbus

"Keep the home fires burning"..Nero

"Keep your shirt on".....Queen Elizabeth

"Don't lose your head"...Queen Mary

"You can't keep a good man down."
Jonah



THE MAN IN THE GLASS

When you get what you want in your struggle for gain,
And the world makes you King for a day,
Just go to the mirror and look at yourself
And see what that man has to say.

It isn't your father or mother or wife
Whose judgment upon you must pass,
The one whose verdict counts most in your life
Is the one staring back in the glass.

He's the one you must satisfy beyond all the rest,
For he's with you right up to the end;
And you have passed your most difficult test
If the Man in the Glass is your friend!

You may be one who got a good break-
Then think you're a wonderful guy;
But the Man in the Glass says you're only a fake;
If you can't look him straight in the eye.

You may fool the whole down your pathway of years,
And get pats on the back as you pass;
But your final reward will be heartaches and tears
If you've cheated the Man in the Glass!

By -- Dale Wimbrow



LETTER FOR A NAPSTER TOO BUSY TO WRITE!

Dear (Mom, Sweetheart, Dog),

Sorry for not writing to you in so long, but I've been very busy (studying, drinking, disenrolling) and haven't had much spare time to do the thing I (have, don't like, want) to do, but I guess that's life at NAPS.

I was thinking of bringing you home a (biscuit, ring, daughter-in-law) but I didn't (know, care, think) whether you'd like it so I didn't; besides (I saved money, I love you, you're the cutest dog I know.) If I should ever get a (dog, marriage, truck) license for you, I'm sure it would make you very (happy, sad, indifferent) and that would make me very (happy, sad, indifferent.)

I think that's about all the news for now, but remember that I (hate, love, despise) you very much. So until I see your (ugly, voluptuous, devastating)(face, body, tail), be a good little (parent, dog, girl.)

()

NAPS

MAN OF THE FLEET

"The Marine Corps Builds Men."

This bromidic quote comes from the lips of Company 2's Master-at-Arms. He spent eleven weeks in San Diego, four in ITR at Camp Pendelton, three in Administration school, four weeks at Camp LeJeune as a "grunt", twelve weeks at Justice School, and finally, fifteen weeks in Legal Court. Quite a record for a man who has a Ø121 M.O.S. From all this and listening to a dict-a-phone in court, "Our Man" came to the Prep School. While at LeJeune the man of the fleet recalls a rather momentous incident. A tank nearly ran over him in his foxhole. While taking part in exercises, our leader killed one "Black Snake." Yes, Eric Q. Rundquist is gungy for the Corps. He says, "It's big and green." NAPS he says "...is a good way to a commision." His aspirations are to be a Platoon Leader of his company and follow the idol, "Chesty Puller." Eric leaves this reporter with the word, "Be a Leader of Men; an Officer of Marines" and "don't sweat it" vibrating in his mind. True words to contemplate.

* Our friend also enjoyed playing golf with the C. O. of his regiment after a hard day's work.

LOW TIDE AT HARRY'S

Another week gone by. Rodgers has been good lately there, for Santa will be good to him. He will be the recipient of multiple gifts in the future. Our own undefeated Carter finally lost, two bad Bill. Well he never return. He lost color company, but there is always another marking period. He bolstered Co. #1's ego just to be nice. 5 rings bells for Ventola. Bove, company two's Brooklyn bombshell, is leaving. A couple of NAPSters, yours truly included, were cheated at the Cheetak. What will happen to section six? There is a question in all of our minds as to why we got liverty early Saturday. Harry's House was visited by the big guy Saturday afternoon. Why? Did any one notice the front door and how it works, thank the company staff. Our party was a big hit, nobody got in trouble thanks to Boudreau. Will Vallinger ever quit singing? Company 1, stand by!

Three time



ON THE MAT

Let me introduce the Maps Grapplers. The best way to do the announcing is by weight class. In the mighty mouse weight (123) is Jakes who now has a 1000 average for his first year of wrestling; he was also elected first captain. The moronas come next with Carter (130). It seems he has a reputation; ask him about his latest pin. Second captain (and a five year man) Wilson (138) is one of the backbones of the rookie mat men. After wrestling in Europe in the Greco-Roman style, Sayre (145) is getting used to college type wrestling. McCabe (156) has just replaced Spears in that weight. The cheerful gasps of air are Strott's (163) most noticable character. The next two are some of the best to have as a back up and finish off team, Maskuluk (168) and arasha (175).

The big heavy weight could be the difference between a win or lose, so, natch, NAPS has a good one, Ballinger (heavyweight). This is your wrestling team, they work hard, sweat a lot and have the crozies uniforms. I almost forgot: Mr. Fash is our Coach.

HE'S NOT TOO HAPPY ABOUT
THE RESULTS OF COLOR CO.
HE'S ABOUT READY TO
EXPLODE!!!!

TOME FCAM

Salutations ladies and gentlemen, and welcome to the gossip revue from the home called Tome!

King, R. E. (PO3), don't read this column, for I'm told it sends you into hysterics...Henken, what was the new dance you were demonstrating for us on the head floor...Ryan and court DID hold their weekly celebration--right Ives?...After the party I'm told that Henken went fish over a stray CAM... Anyone with some odd colored cards see Foreman, Bloom, or Petty...Loughridge, ill you join the Air Force after your first solo?...Kremer, beware of girls with engagement rings--they usually want to get married...Wagemaker, Ives, Smock, and Harris; your 12th general order reads "Thou shalt not get caught." especially during study hours...Three cheers for the section two volleyball team... I trust that everyone was truthful and honest on FYB day???... Foreman, say something died in your shoes ... Sorrentino, put on your glasses and watch the board... Who did it this time? The second deck's broken water fountain, I mean...Powell, Brady, and Wheely; what's this about cleaning heads ... Section Three, the Golden Ones, was really sparkiling for the last Color Company Inspection...Why is section two so large still? Could it be because of an outstanding section guide??... Postel, the gym shoes were just a loan, not a gift...Tequila, is great to chug, just ask the Company One drunk... Now that football season is over, all the jocks are going to the horpital...Is there really someone in room 215 who sleeps during study hours?...There will be much study and hard work this marking period, right gang!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Well kiddies, these are all the tidbits that come to my mind at this time. See, I'm a poet and most utterly incapable of knowing it ya'll.

Petty and his 40²

The Den Of Iniquity
(EM Club)

10

For Sale: Clean

Some people come here to sit and
think,
But I come here to sit and drink.
To watch Boot Waves dance the Frugg,
And down the Schmidts by the
bubbling mug.
As the hours grow longer and my
eyes begin to blurr,
I start to think and wish where
I were.

Down at the beach on the burning
sand,
Dancing each night to a well-known
band.
But here I am in this miserable
place,
Gee, how I wish I were out of this
Rat-Race.

I sent a sample of this fine brew
to a man,
Who offered to analyze it in a very
short span.
The chemistry was done and a
conclusion was had,
The chemist reported in a voice
very sad.
Sir, I'm very sorry to say it this
way,
"If you keep drinking this Juice,
You'll die some day."

GAP POWELL

Free Lance

by Beck

Last Thrusday night at the Chief's
Club Mr. Moscini gave an outstanding
exhibition of championship pool.
Mr. Moscini, world billiard champion
throughout the 40's and 50's, played
Chief Sanger. The final score was
195 (Moscini) and 30 (Sanger).
Mr. Moscini made runs of 29, 48, and
32 consecutive balls, just to name
a few of his better runs. The entire
game was played with the calm, cool,
assured approach of the professional.

After the contest with Chief
Sanger, Mr. Moscini demonstrated var-
ious trick shots. There was the one
where he shot six balls into six
different pockets; he demonstrated how
to jump the cue ball over obstacles
and still sink the other ball; there
was the machine gun shot; and the one
that makes a ball turn in a circle
(unaided). He demonstrated several
more complicated shots, but to see it
is the only way his skill can be
appreciated. Those of us that were
able to see his exhibition were highly
impressed, and we urge everyone to see
Mr. Moscini in action.

WANT ADS

Wanted: Marine Recruiting posters to
put on my wall. Anyone having any
see Beckley, Tome Inn.

Will trade: One Navy seabag issue
for one Marine Original seabag
issue, see Machemer, Tome Inn.

For Sale: 50 pounds of used scrap
iron, see Fox, Tome Inn.

Wanted: Color Company, See Company
Two.

Daffy Def: Three time loser.

S P O R T S

BASKETBALL '67 by Phil Taylor

In the second meeting between NAPS and Baltimore College of Commerce, NAPS was again victorious by a margin of 19 points--107 to 88. As predicted in my first article, NAPS overcame the confines of the small court, and the fast play ran the score to three figures.

Luddy Barktus remained NAPS leading scorer and rebounder with 30 points for the game to bring his three-game average to 24.7 points and 14.7 rebounds. Barktus shared the scoring honors with Ron Kentfield, who also scored 30 points. Wally Wagemaker and Mike Trent also hit in the double figures with 19 and 18 points, respectively.

BCC had four men in the double figures: Waino, 25 points; Gramp, 20; Eichhorn, 15; and Souiliard, 14. NAPS out rebounded their opponents 67 to 56, but in analyzing the win, this margin is secondary to our amazing shooting percentage of 59% (40-68) from the floor.

Practice continued Friday afternoon in anticipation of a hard game with Frederick Military Academy the next afternoon. NAPS pregame plan consisted of counteracting our deficiency in height with a 1-3-1 defense to contain FMA's big center. Good luck!

	FG-FGA	FT-FTA	TP
Barktus	10-16	10-12	30
Wagemaker	4-10	11-13	19
Kentfield	13-18	4- 8	30
Westerman	1- 5	0- 0	2
Trent	9-13	0- 1	18
Spanbauer	2- 4	2- 3	6
Gildea	1- 2	0- 0	2
Richardson	0- 2	0- 2	0
James	0- 0	0- 0	0

XXXXXXXX

Company 1's intramural volleyball team has remained undefeated for the second straight marking period with a 25 game winning streak. The team members are anxiously looking forward to the new marking period with hopes of increasing this streak.

BASKETBALL '67 by Phil Taylor

"Good luck!" was right. NAPS fell into the hands of a pretty good ball team Saturday afternoon. We could have used the Karate demonstration at half-time (in the visitors' dressing room).

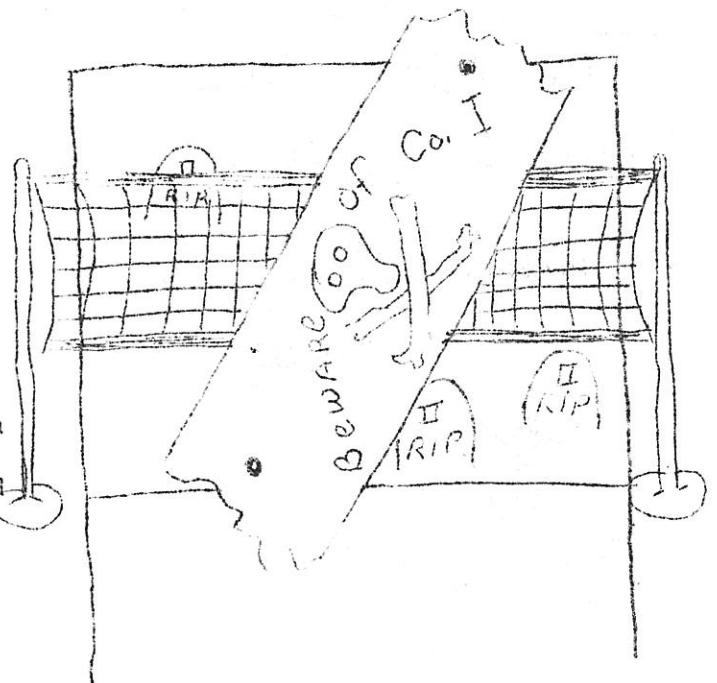
Out rebounded 57 to 31, the NAPS ball team battled a forest of arms every time it went up. Dedmon from Frederick Military Academy was high man in the rebound category with 22. Luddy Barktus was high man for NAPS with 12.

Pastushok of FMA was high scorer of the game with 30 points. He was followed by Dedmon with 27, Kentfield (NAPS) with 23, and Barktus with 18.

Hitting in the double figures for NAPS besides Kentfield and Barktus were Ralph Westerman with 13, and Wally Wagemaker with 11.

The next two games for NAPS will be away, travelling to Goldy Beacom Thursday night and Towson State College Saturday afternoon.

	FG-FGA	FT-FTA	TP
Barktus	5-13	8-14	18
Wagemaker	4-11	3- 4	11
Kentfield	9-15	5- 9	23
Trent	2- 6	0- 0	4
Westerman	5- 8	3- 6	13
Spanbauer	0- 2	0- 1	0
Richardson	0- 4	0- 0	0
Gildea	0- 0	0- 0	0
James	0- 0	0- 0	0



THE SOVIET MIDSHIPMAN

With the competition between the Union of Soviet Socialist Republic and the United States at knife edge keenness, some knowledge of the Soviet navy, as a possible opponent in a conflict, should be had by all hands. This particular selection, interesting to us is a comparison between the two systems of naval officer training, is taken from The Soviet Navy by Rear-Admiral M.A. Peltier of the French Navy.

In principal the rank of officer is open to every Soviet citizen, and the Party quotes many cases of officers of general or field rank who began their careers during the Civil War or the era of the first Five Year Plan. In practice, however, candidates for officer training are nearly all drawn from the preliminary schools to which are admitted the sons of former officers or petty officers; for, as the Admiral commanding the Naval School observed, it is in the family that military and naval traditions can best be preserved

Where the Navy is concerned, the four Nakhimov Schools provide practically the full compliment of officers candidates. Naturally, each Naval School promotion includes a few former students or workers and the press is quick to advertise the fact; but their number is insignificant.

In the schools themselves the training is twofold; first of all, ideological, to rule out the possibility of any harmful discord in political matters (for it must not be forgotten that the Armed Forces serve to advance the cause represented by the Party); secondly, professional with a wide range of specialization for deck officers, engineers, coastal defense and air arm personnel, which rules out any kind of interchange between the various categories. Here, then, is an ideological basis common to all, together with an advanced degree specialization

Entrance examinations correspond in level to elementary mathematics, with a few additional mathematical concepts for good measure and a large section devoted to Russian and Soviet scientific discoveries. This examination is common to all officer schools.

The training school for naval officers is the Frunze School, named after the official founder of the Red Army; it is situated on the Neva, in Leningrad, on the site of the former Imperial Naval School.

The School is commanded by a Vice-Admiral and the instructional staff consist of some fifty officers and a number of professors. Candidates for entry must be at least seventeen and not more than twenty-three years old. It is estimated that not more than one in eight of the applicants is accepted (as compared to one out of five at U.S. Naval Academy)

The course here lasts four years. There is no practical training school at the end of it, but each year, after the break-up of the ice, the students go on cruises in Soviet waters and visit the Baltic ports, these expeditions serving to round out the theoretical studies which they followed during the winter. Graduates number from about 180 to 200 each year, but it is not uncommon for cadets to fail the course; indeed, from a certain post-war graduation as many as 10 percent were eliminated as as not being up to the standard (as compared to 20 percent at the U.S. Naval Academy) Upon leaving the School the cadets are classed as Naval Ensigns (the rank/rate structure of the Soviet Navy is very similar to that of the U.S. Navy)

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