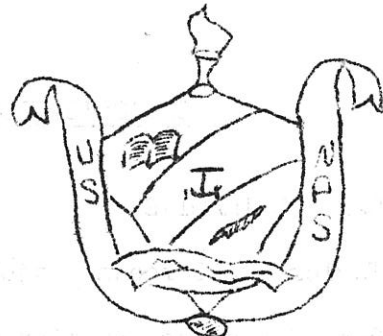


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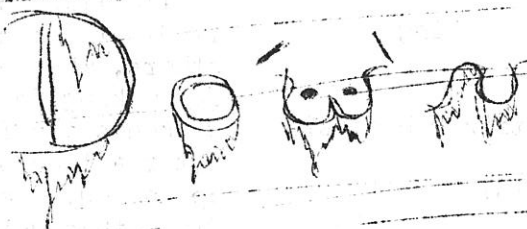


Barometer

VOL. 3 NUM. 17 U.S. NAVAL L.S.D. PREPARATORY SCHOOL

1 March '67

GAS PRICE IS



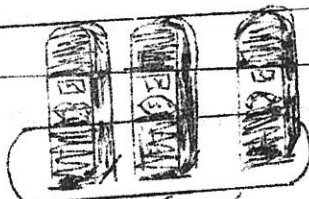
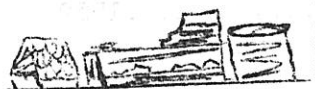
How about
your
scores?

Make it Good

Last Chance
Before
NAVAL
Academy

Make it Good

CEEB



Edwell

EDITOR'S COLUMN

CAN YOU IMAGINE?

Taylor A Sergeant Major?

Ens. Pickering stationed at NAPS for four years?

Tome Inn burning down and Company One moving to bldg. 845?

Powell in a Peace Demonstration?

Capt. Mattiace as a Seaman?

Kremer with laryngitis?

Maskluk with his own smokes?

Capt. Christy running EMI?

Knouse on the same ship working under you?

Football players with striker badges?

Ives without report chits?

Room 101 making it to quarters in the morning?

The cockroaches actually leaving Tome Inn.

Isbell in a clean uniform?

Mrs. Jacobson as Battalion Commander?

Company 2 winning color company?

Cuddy sweating something?

One of Turnbull's special Liberty chits disapproved?

Kentfield with a good conduct ribbon?

Holland weighing 98 lb?

Murphy quitting the Corps. and becoming a teenage singing idol?

Fiddlers Green running out of 3.2 beer and having to sell nothing but 6.0 beer to everyone?

REPENT!!

THE

DAY

OF

RECONING

APPROCHES.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

by Bob Gallagher

Dear Editor,

I don't want to sound like a cry baby but what I have to say bothers me very much. I am in Company I and if I remember correctly when we had our company party scheduled, we were told that if we wanted to have one it would have to be a battalion party. True, the dance that we had was very enjoyable but still we did not get what we asked for because it was not permitted. This past weekend Company 2 had a "COMPANY PARTY" at the Chief's Club and it was not a battalion dance as was our's. Why??? What is good for the GOOSE is good for the GANDER - No???

I'd like to ask you if you could find out for me, and I imagine many others, why we are in a sense penalized for making Color Company. Our long weekends are long, but so are Co. 2's. After a long weekend we've got to make up the duty we missed over that period. Other than going to chow first at morning and noon meals what benefits are we receiving by making colors?????????

Sincerely yours,
Abe Lincoln

DAY COUNT

by John Condon

GRADUATION DANCE.....86

GRADUATION DAY.....87

SPRING LEAVE... ..3

MARCH COLLEGE BOARDS.....3

R&R.....3

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USNA GRADUATION.....1559

U-RULU-NU-BUN-DU-FU'S
BIRTHDAY.....63

END OF MR. LUSTIG'S CARRER....-7

Ghost Written by
Crimaldi & Nissila

LETTER TO A LONELY NAPSTER
by Bob Gallagher

The hallmark of maturity - obedience to the rules, rendering to Caesar and his minions that which they claim is theirs, and conformity to the petty rules of morality spouted out by spinsters over coffee cups.

I am not one given to recalling the good old days. What is dead is dead, and it is better so, for it lived in ignorance compared to what we know; but when parts of the dead try to live, then I am incensed. When I am dead, I expect dissolution, and a rebirth to play the golden harp at God's feet would annoy me, to say the least. Had I been born in the past, I would have had the same attitude towards it as I have now towards the present - I would not have been an anachronism, since I would not have known what I know now.

Since the past is dead, why do we have war? A simple question, but one whose answer shakes the minds of those who know no answer but that of instinct. As a caveman fought for his meat and his mate, and bellowed his arrogance so that none could misinterpret the challenge, so do we now bellow our arrogance with soft words, diplomacy, politics, and quiet push-buttons. I assure you that those who have been through the last war will never want another one, for the glory is that of (?) and the dying is reality, and the dead children and raped women do little to embellish the propaganda that is substituted for truth.

In a place such as this we train for war no matter what we are told. We will someday order the guns and missiles fixed, and we will be responsible for the lives and death agonies of millions. Let us train, therefore, not for war but for peace, not for self-satisfaction but for leadership, so that we may prevent those who revel in the anguish of those they do not know from destroying what we have now in their greed for power and pleasure.



"CHEATING SIR !!! NO SIR !!!
I WAS JUST CHECKING
HOW MANY RIGHT ONES
I HAD !!!"

My Dearest Darling,

It has been so long since I last saw, my heart is very heavy with the knowledge that it'll be another three months before I can hold you in my arms again. It's really rough trying to keep my mind off of you so I can get some school work done. You know, graduation is very close and at the present time I'm not doing too well.

The only thing that I've got to hold on to is the memories of the love we shared while you were here with me. Sometimes I wake up in the middle of the night because I had a bad dream. A dream that you no longer felt the same way about me. If that ever happened to me I don't think that I would want to go on living without you. I know it's only a dream but someday it could happen. I pray night and day that it never does.

You know you were very silly taking all those days over Christmas, now while all your friends are home on spring leave, you'll have to stay. Oh Darling, would it be all right if I came down and spent a weekend with you? I know you'll be very lonely and besides I don't want to wait three months to see you. Do you think it'll be all right? Please say yes.

Well, I gotta go to bed now cause I have a big test tomorrow. Be a good little boy. See you real soon.

Love always and forever
Judy

P.S. I love you.

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H. Wilson	W. Petty
K. Marks	F. Hallgrape

D. Beasley

Who is the perfect Company one "model candidate for the Naval Academy"?
We of the BARNACLE staff got together and decided that there is none;
however, if we combine everyone's good points (?) we would have the

IMPERFECT NAFSTER

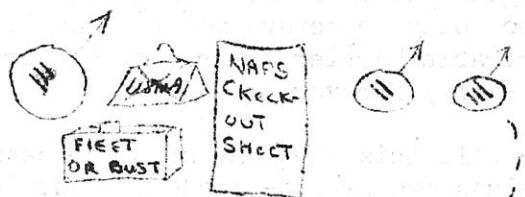
I. the formula is simple, just take:

Henken's	High School Diploma
Mallgrave's	Affinity for Chocolate Bunnies
Wilson's (M. K.)	Feet (14-EEE)
Maier's	Loquacious attitude
Beckley's	Gungy Posters
Hughes'	Ability to make his presence felt
Ives'	CEEB English Scores
Wood's	Happy Hands
Hower's	5 page written excuses
Ryan's	Taxi service
Hindman's	Sobriety
Kremer's	Long hair
Ellis'	Leadership ability
Strott's	Te-te-Poddie
Bloom's	Dog tag ornaments
Hohman's	Affability with Algebra Instructors
Petty's	Ability to get along with his roommates
Dietz's	Proficiency at Inspections
Harris's	Physique
Annis's	Height
Fox's	Stereo
Maskaluk's	Mooching Ability
Wagemaker's	Bank Account
Westerman's	Waddle
Loughridge's	Pin-up Girl
Phipp's	Ability to keep a girl
Smock's	Kentucky accent
Mullen's	Skinney Arms
Fisk's	Ability to hide a whole section from Mr. Lustig
Voigt's	Looooong weekends
Turnbull's	Mountebank
Sorrentino's	Sociability
Sayre's	Maturity
Foreman's	Ability to pass E-4 exams
Postel's	Explanation of how holes flow to Mr. Reece.
Taylor's	Fretty body and taylored skivees.
Barnette's	Squared away wall locker
Capra's	Long blonde hair and love for PDT.
Berryhill's	Ability to get away with giving false muster reports.
Seyboldt's	Key to the outside world
Cushman's	Grossness in class
Mark's	Manicure feet
Machemer's	Love of the Corps.
Wilson (D. E.)	Maternity jumpers
Sisson's	Magnetic personality during floor hockey
Raymond's	Ability to attract very young girls
King's	Fold away teeth
Powell's	Effrontery
Skullwell's	Family Tree
Poussin's	Ability to keep his roommates under control
Therby's	Bridge Ability
Wheeler's	Fitness for watch
Condon's	Sea Stories
Brady's	Ability to keep Powell in trouble
Sanders	Squared away room
Hormell's	Ability to drop out of inspections
Howe's	I--Say. . . I--Say Heeeeeeee Haaw!!
McGraws'	Hex on roommates
Bjerke's	Tact in controlling section 4
Weinhaus'	Ability to obey "direct orders"

(continued on next page)

(Continued from proceeding page.)

Barktus'	Ability to maintain his record collection all in one place
Kentfield's	Drinking ability
Davis's	Ability to play mother to Kentfield
Holland's	Pertinacity to stick to his diet.
Farr's	Rate grabbing proficiency
Gallagher's	Punctuality at morning muster
Gildea's	Girl
Murphy's	Watch (tick-tock)
McAfee's	Adeptness at passing Trig.
Zapf's	Ability to complete the final trait in the IMPERFECT Napster



"I DON'T THINK HE'S
TOO CONFIDENT ABOUT THE
CEEBS

Man of the Fleet-YOU

If you think you are beaten, you are
If you think you dare not, you don't
If you like to win, but think you can't
It's almost a cinch you won't

If you think you'll lose, you're lost;
For out in the world we find
Success begins with a fellow's will;
It's all in the state of mind.

Full many a race is lost
Ere even a step is run,
Amnd many a coward fails,
Ere even his work is begun

Think big and your deeds will grow,
Think small and You'll fall behind,
Think that you can and you will---
It's all in the state of mind.

If you think you are outclassed, you are;
You've got to think high to rise.
You've got to be sire of yourself
Before you can win a prize.

Life's battles don't always go
To the stronger or faster man;
But sooner or later the man who wins
IS THE MAN WHO THINKS HE CAN.

The above is for those of us who have
the college boards still to go. Think
you can do it and you will, good luck.
YOU may someday become the MAN of the
Fleet, if you think you can.

BORED OF BOARDS

by Robert Hindman

A high school or college preparatory school today has one principal objective: to prepare the student for the College Entrance Examination Boards. This fact is ignored, hidden, silenced, but it is nevertheless true. Instructors still teach English and math, but everyone knows that the really important subject is HOW TO TAKE TESTS. A student may not be able to write two logical, consecutive sentences, but if he has memorized verbatim the list of the five hundred most commonly used words, he stands a very good chance of getting an adequate score on the Boards. He need not be able to solve anything more difficult than linear equations with two unknowns, but he must be able to calculate the correct odds for and against guessing on a question that he is not sure of.

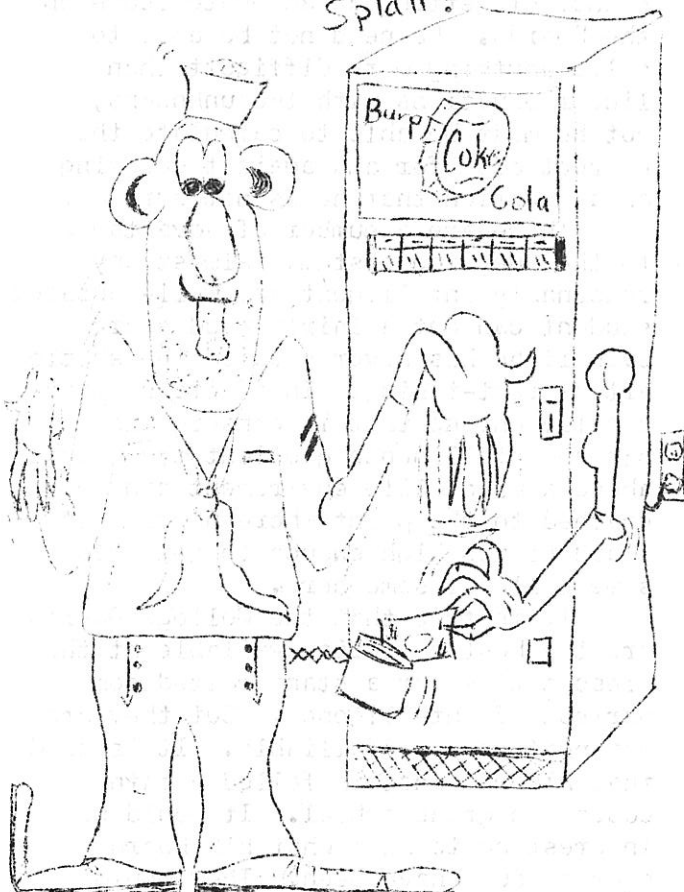
There are a number of advantages to the guessing system. Almost any reasonably intelligent and well-educated student can get a fairly good score even if he has never studied the subtle art of test-taking. In addition, practically anyone that is conscious and has an intelligence quotient two points above a plant life environment can be coached to the point where he can get Board scores high enough to get into some college, somewhere.

It is true that the College Boards are the best criteria available at the present time for a standardized comparison of intelligence. But they are not perfect or infallible. It is said that Albert Einstein failed a math course in grade school. It would be interesting to know what his Board scores could have been. They would probable be at least as interesting as a Writing Sample by William Faulkner.

THE WEARY NAPSTER
Gap Powell

The fitness test was here again,
And up to the gym rode the men.
It had been one fourth of a year,
And many glasses of 3.2 beer.
Some were out of shape, but some were in,
You could see who was there, when time
to win.
There was upset stomachs and dizziness
galore,
This could be seen by a glance at the
floor.
There were pull-ups and sit-ups and
jumps to be done,
But all together, it was a lot of
FUN?
Now we will see this time next year,
Just how many men went back to the beer!!

Clink!!
Whirrr
Bzzzz
Splatt!



"Duh, Anybody Gotta Cup??"

GIBERINGS
by F.E. Meanderson

When Will This Injustice End?

On the continent of Australia, a certain heinous injustice is becoming a national pass-time. Farmers and ranchers are fencing off their lands with mesh wire that prevents rabbits from roaming the once open range.

Thousands of rabbits are finding themselves separated from their loved ones by this "Iron Curtain." The breadwinner goes out on a carrot hunting expedition only to return and find an impenetrable barrier separating him from his family forever.

When will this inhumane practice cease? How long can we red-blooded, bunny loving Americans allow this atrocious injustice to go on? We must unite to tear down this barrier and restore the lost freedom of the bunnies of Australia.

If you wish to give active support to this movement write to:

International Liberate the
Bunnies Movement
c/o Commanding General
H.M. Hefner
Chicago, Ill.

COLOR COMPANY

It's all over now and Co. 2 has at long last managed to win Color Company. It took the H'kiddies four marking periods but, like true champions, they finally emerged on the top of the pile (NAPS).

They managed their stunning coup by taking the Barracks Insp part of Military, Academics (believe it or not), and managed to get a couple more men on the OIC's List and counted as jocks. This gave them a .3 edge over Co. WON 1.

Co 1 managed to win the big PI and the Intramurals to keep the final score very close. They still hold 3 plus point overall lead in the yearly Color Company Competition.

Finally, congratulations to NAPS' new Color Company, and may you enjoy the chow privileges and long weekend.



Naptunes

TYPEWRI - TOONS

ZZZ
ZZZ
ZZZ

ZZZ
ZZZ
ZZZ

...now let's go
over Set Theory

Y

Come on now!
EVERYBODY
sing!

Really? I
didn't think
the tests
were hard

F

A

- o - - - - o o - - -
- - - o o - - - - -
o - - - - - - - o o

Gentlemen... as far as price is
concerned, you'd better talk
to Mr. Courage, here...

\$ \$ \$ \$ X %

f

l

You should stand up
and be proud of your
height, Loughridge

Hindman!
You've been drink-
ing again

!

CASINO ROYALE?

) - - - - - i I

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

Toliver! Quit
slamming the
door!

I I

I love these
Rockettes, Don't
You, Wilson?

I said "Right Face!",
Giberson, "RIGHT Face!"

))))))))))))))))))

Maybe it's my
breath...

So this is the playboy
club, eh...?

I I

8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8

Mr. Fash, can you
touch your palms on
the floor like this?

l

n

I don't think your getting
across to them, Mr. Reece!

X

X

? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

WRITER: J.B. ART BY ROYAL PORTABLE

MEANDERINGS

by
F.E. Giberson

"DARKNESS AT NOON"

Sidney Kingsley's play, Darkness at Noon, proved to be a powerful medium for the talent of the Naval Academy Masqueraders to rise to excellence in the performing arts. The fact that the play was selected by midshipmen and produced and directed by midshipmen significantly enhanced the value of the play for the impressed NAPS Masqueraders who were guests at one of the performances. The dedication of the Naval Academy Masqueraders was evident in every aspect of the performance; especially impressive were the acting interpretations of Rubashov by Tom O'Leary, Gletkin by Barnaby Ruhe and Ivanoff by Ron Hood. The sets, although not lavish, were done artfully and efficaciously; costuming and make-up succeeded in overcoming the superficiality that so often runs rampant in college productions. The surprise of the evening was that the Academy performed a play that is so serious, so philosophical and so full of human meaning.

N.S. Rubashov, ex-general of the Red Army, veteran of the Communist Revolution, ex-member of the Central Committee, and prisoner in a nameless Russian prison is the central figure in the play. All of the tragedies of the Moscow trial purges are symbolized in the story of the proud, philosophical, yet coldly efficient, Rubashov. His life in prison gives him ample opportunity to dwell on his life and career; and the question of who he has wronged and to whom he owes debts is raised many times in the fever of his memories. He tries to rationalize the debts he owes by saying, "We lived under the compulsion of working things out to their final conclusions." The goals of the revolution were justice, freedom and food for the starving people; but, somewhere, these goals were lost in the struggle to gain them, and injustice, imprisonment and hunger still prevail. It was for the revolution that Rubashov used and abused people. His thoughts often turn to the people he has abused because he realizes that the revolution has miscarried and produced an ugly, repulsive organism, rather than the sacred, beautiful child of his lifelong dreams. Rubashov lived for the revolution and his last act is to die as an example of a deviationist. By writing his false confession and dying because of it, he screams to himself the intellectual infallibility of his life.

Ivanoff is also a member of the old guard. He is a former comrade-in-arms and is a great admirer of Rubashov; but, he is now the investigator for the party of the Rubashov case. The signs of the Second World War are appearing and Ivanoff interprets them to herald the coming of the world-wide revolution. His debt to Rubashov is one of gratitude, and he tries to arrange things so that eventually Rubashov will go free to be an intellectual leader of the new revolution. Ivanoff is shot because Rubashov will not break under him. Gletkin is Ivanoff's assistant, and later, his successor in the Rubashov case. Gletkin is a member of the "New generation born without a link to the past." He is a physical man who loves the sadism and brutality of the Staling Regime. The old guard and their ideals are lost on the cynical expediency of Gletkin, but more from his own mental anguish, than from the Gletkin lever. Ivanoff is the revolutionary and Gletkin is Ivanoff's and Rubashov's illegitimate spiritual son, the Neanderthal Man.

Darkness at Noon warns us of the danger of following the axiom, "the end justifies the means." The revolution carried the seed of its own death and fostered its growth by ignoring the human individual. Rubashov, who is an admirable man, and his comrades of the old guard championed the causes of the individual but tried to attain their goals by abusing him. It is the revolution that gives birth to the dictatorship, yet it is the dictatorship that kills the revolution. The spirit of the revolution dies when the voice of the dictator is enough to kill the revolutionaries. The old guard built the machine that destroyed their ideals out of the iron of their own ignorance of the individual and the electricity of their haste to build a Paradise. Rubashov longs for death to remove him from the ruin of the house he helped to build. His last words are, "The means have become the end, and darkness has come over the land."

I have neither apology nor explanation to make over my article titled "The American Profanity." The article stated what I wanted it to state in the spirit that I wanted to convey

F. E. Giberson

87

81 80

I KNOW HE'S A
VERY TENSE PERSON."

TOME FOAM

The friendly home called Tome is about to become very tumid with the old brown stuff.

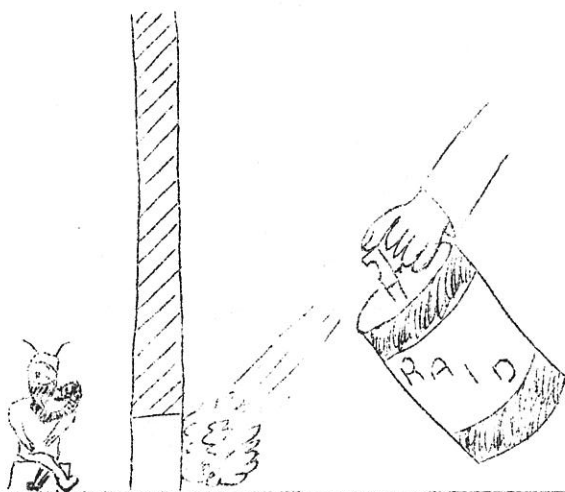
Harris is just the type of fellow to go to the Academy, but he is living with riff-raff....Ives, it's been a bad week and now it's almost purge time... Me thinks Hondula hustled a pool tournament....Soyre and Strott, seen any amateur wrestlers from the Plebes lately....Tiernay, Stillwell, Turnball, and Petty made any grand slams during study hours lately.... Is Hormel really going to eat on us....Loughridge, sure you can't owe Uncle Sam money--He isn't paying you these days....The instructors evaluate us next week--when do we get a chance....Sorrentino, is learning to play the green cribbage game.... Ellis and Bloom, see any one you know in Port Deposit or Conowingo (beside your friend the State Policeman)?.... Barnett, will Spring on the springs this Spring....Who is dropping out of Section 2....Powell, bet you enough EMI to sober you up now....Voights, hear you have a new Capt. friend....Taylor, do the BB managers really skate....The rest of you jocks take advantage for the seasons are almost over....Wheeler, need any rowing lessons....Murphy, you failed in your duties as a duty lookout....Was our in-tramural coordinator informed that Co.ii Volleyball Team would win the last game by the powers to be....Hindman, watch your conduct.

That's All Folks
Petty and his 10'

P.S. Is the Editor a fink?

P.P.S. Hindman, be kind to anamils or Pat will report you to the SPCA.

①



THE BLOW OUT

How's the bod? That seemed to be the question asked around Harry's House Sunday morning. Now that everybody is physically fit we'll have intramurals five times a week--OK? Did everybody like the party Saturday night? I'd like to thank Spratt, Padgett, Stephan, Rogers, Chief Maib, Chief Morgan, Gunny Elios and Capt. Christy for the "grin" at the party Saturday. Hoffer, did you every get to dance? Did you have a good time Chief Holback? Is Baldwin really a mad mod, in fact is Baldwin for real? Exams are over and there is ~~always~~ next marking period. I hear that McIntyre is hard on chairs? Can you imagine only one more week with the slave driver? Welcome back Polatty, hope you can stay for a while. Why didn't Suzanne sing "I'm a believer",--Larson? Are you ever going to learn how to take pictures--Veronne? Did you hear about The Thief of Bagdad. Cuddy did you have a good time in church Sunday morning? Padgett, did you finally get that lifetime membership to the USO? Did Hondula meet his match or was it a bent cue stick? By the way, how about 5% fewer errors by the Barnacle typers--KO? Radio Free NAPS--1540 on your dial signing off.

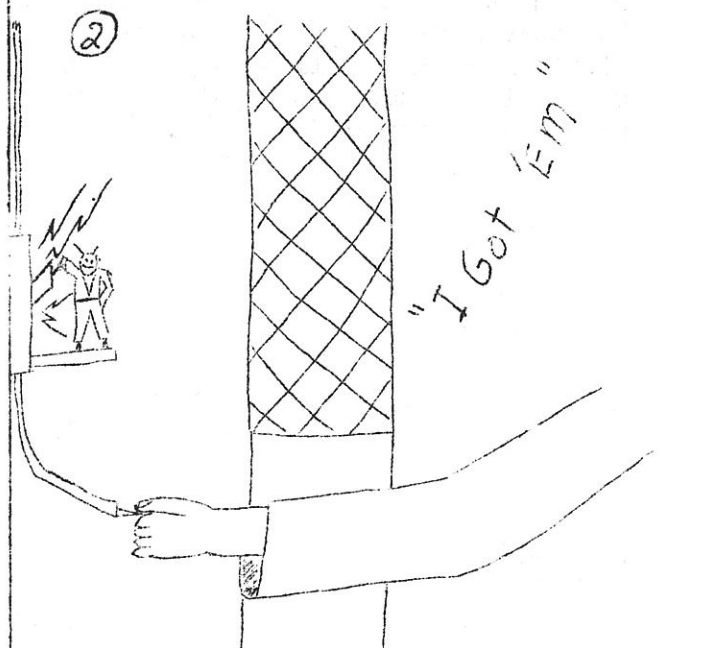
The Master-at-Arms

NAPS

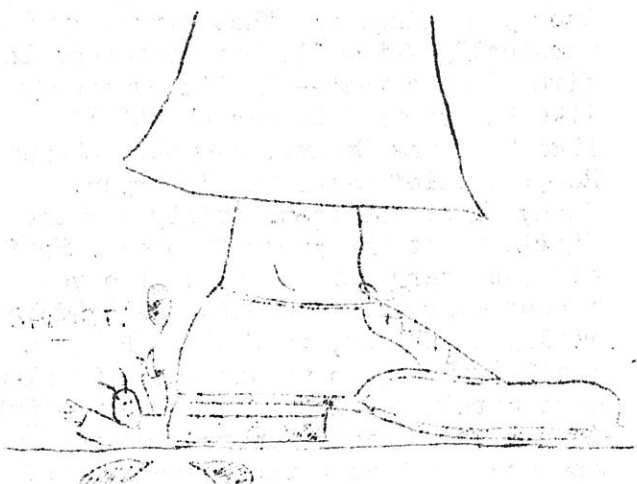
VS

T.H.E. ROACHES

②



ONE IMAGINATION WORKS



THROUGH THE BLEARY EYE
By E.M. Hughes

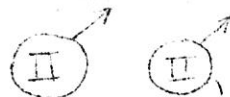
This last marking period has been the worst one of the year for many of us, including myself, and I've been thinking about the reasons for this. First of all, there are many of us here who expected to be disenrolled before now, but they are still here. Some of these people started loafing after they decided that it wasn't really very difficult to pass in this school. This marking period came as a shock to the skaters. Trigonometry seemed to confuse most of us completely, including those who had it in high school; it just wasn't the same old Trig. Also, I think this time of the year is the worst for studying. Winter weather is starting to get depressing and all of us are looking forward to Spring. It's hard to keep your mind on studies when it is so easy to think about the times when you were still a kid in high school; the day you skipped school and took your girl to the beach. This time of the year is definitely not right for getting that old "Ship over Navy" feeling but stay with the program and study a little harder. You'll soon be through with all this mess and you'll never regret what you're doing now.

Songs for NAPS People By Beck

KENTFIELD: Surfin' USA
MR. LUSTIG: Navy Blue
WAGEMAKER: Long Tall Sally
POWELL: The Hanging Tree
HINDMAN: Re-enlistment Blues
ANY NAPSTER: I Wanna Go Home
LOUGHRIDGE: I Wanna Hold Your Hand
TURNBULL: Wives and Lovers
WILSON: California Nights
GALL GHER: Mack the Knife
HARRIS: Rule Britannia
PHIPPS: Your Cheatin' Heart
MACHEMER: Marines Hymn
HENKEN: She's Not There
KREMER: Caissens Go Rolling Along
RAYMOND: Dreamin'
MULLEN: Go Now
MR. ANTONIO: Where Have All the
NAPsters Gone?
BARNETTE: The Wedding

DAFFY DEFINITIONS:

NAPSTER: A future officer with less privileges than an enlisted man
MAR NE: A seasick sailor
MON STERY: Home for unwed fathers
How can you tell when you have reached old age?
You dream of past conquests not future ones.
ALIMONY: A splitting headache
PROTEIN: A teenage callgirl
TRIG FUNCTION: Starting with x and y and ending up with z



"Well, we finally did it but it doesn't feel the way I thought it would"



"I hear Navy chow doesn't agree with him."



"... his parents always

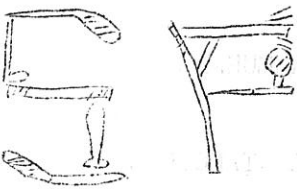
wanted a girl and now"

Write yourself up

AND WHAT IF I SAY NO!

"Didn't you shave this morning?"

"WHY YES SIR! But I didn't pull 'em out by the roots"



BASKETBALL '67

by Phil Taylor

After losing three in a row, NAPS bounded back into the victory column with a victory over Towson State Freshman team. Although NAPS was out-rebounded by the taller Baltimore team, we capitalized on the poor ball-handling of Towson and the near perfect outside shooting of Ralph Westerman.

NAPS exploded in the first half with 53 points to carry a 21 point lead into the locker room at halftime. Ralph Westerman got hot from the outside and pumped in six field goals in the first half, but the excitement really began to build as he hit nine more goals in the second half to come within two points of the school record record of 35.

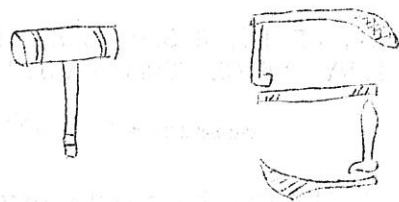
Other scoring for NAPS went as follows: Bartkus and Trent, 17 apiece; Kentfield 14; Gildea, 9; and Spanbauer, 8.

For the night, NAPS shot 53% from the floor compared to 41% for Towson. The final showed NAPS the victor 98-78.

Last Thursday night, NAPS visited Loyola Frosh in Baltimore to try to score their second victory over Loyola. It was easier said than done; However, and Loyola, capitalizing on the poor shooting of NAPS, won by the margin of 75 to 63. Bartkus and Westerman lead the NAPS team with 16 points apiece, while Fenzel of Loyola was high man for the game with 21. NAPS was out rebounded again, but a hot night from the floor did not pull them through as was the case in the game before.

Friday afternoon NAPS opened the Prep School Tournament against Bullis Prep which was probably the most formidable team in the tournament. NAPS began the game fast and furious to lead during the majority of the first half and finally at halftime by three, 43 to 40. The second half was a different story with NAPS scoring only 24 points to fall in defeat 82 to 67. Bullis played only five men throughout the game until the last sixteen seconds when they platooned their second team.

(CONT. ON RIGHT COLUMN)



Basketball--Cont.

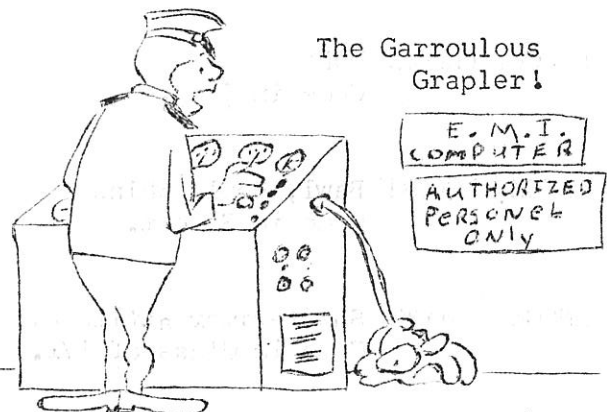
Westerman and Trent scored 17 points apiece for NAPS, followed by KENTFIELD with 13 and Bartkus with 12. Spanbauer, Gildea, Richardson, and James also had two points.

MAT MEN!

Las Wednesday our wrestlers went down to Annapolis with a "Get A Plebe" attitude. Sorrrily enough only McGraw got his Plebe. The Plebes were testing their second string for the coming tournament and the NAPS team was to be the opposition. Even if the NAPS grapplers were wrestling out of their class we still put up a good show. The Plebes won 39-3.

Saturday we had a Match against Newport News a four year college that was unknown to us. They came to NAPS with a 2-7 record but as we say, "they beat Lehigh and lost to Oklahoma." It didn't turn out that way.

Jakes 123, pinned his man, McGraw 130, lost to his opponent in a close match. Wislon 137, lost with a last period point spree from NN. Sayre 145 was overwhelmed by his man, McCabe 152, lost; Strott 160 had a close match but lost. When Mas-kuluk 167 lost, coach Fash wasn't looking very well. Barash 170, won by default getting five for NAPS 10, NN18. Beau Ballinger 191 beat his man and Perterson (heavy) pulled through to make the tie 18-18. Naps has a 4-4-1 record now and plans to beat John Hopkins this Tuesday for the winning year record.



Let's see... 40 hrs. E.M.I. plus one Captains mast...

c DO ANY OF THESE SOUNDS AT THE
COMPANY OFFICE SOUND FAMILIAR

INTRAMURALS

***** by: Bob Capra

OVERALL STANDINGS

KNOCK, KNOCK! Crash, smash, devastate,
Come in Powell.

Co.	W	L	Pct.	GB
1	19	14	.576	-
2	14	19	.424	5

KNOCK, KNOCK! Brace-up, stomach in,
chest out,
Come in Kremer.

VOLLEYBALL

KNOCK, KNOCK! Stagger, hic-up, spin,
Come in Wheeler.

Co.	W	L	Pct.	GB
1	7	2	.778	-
2	2	7	.222	5

KNOCK, KNOCK! Lose, protest, complain,
Come in Reynolds.

BASKETBALL

KNOCK, KNOCK! OGLE, OGLE,
Come in Mrs. Hall.

Co.	W	L	Pct.	GB
2	9	7	.564	-
1	7	9	.438	2

KNOCK, KNOCK! Well! Hello there!
Come in Condon.

FLOOR HOCKEY

KNOCK, KNOCK! Fail, flunk, repeat,
Come in Brady.

Co.	W	L	Pct.	GB
1	5	3	.625	-
2	3	5	.375	2

KNOCK, KNOCK! Sweat, sweat, splash,
Come in Seyboldt.

DAILY RESULTS

TAP, TAP! Shudder, cringe, shiver,
Come in Ives.

Wed. 22 Feb

NO
GAMES
SCHEDULED

KNOCK, KNOCK! Stench, filth, "BURP",
Come in Sanders.

Thurs. 23 Feb

NO
GAMES
SCHEDULED

RAP, RAP! Cool, suave, culture,
Come in Mr. Howard.

KNOCK, KNOCK! Blush, crimson, scarlet,
Come in Mr. Ryan.

Sat. 24 Feb
(POSTPONED GAMES)

KNOCK, KNOCK! Story, fanaticism, B.S.
Come in Mr. Lustig.

VB	NO GAME			
BB	Co. 1.....1	--	Co. 2.....1	
FH	Co. 1.....6	--	Co. 2.....1	

KNOCK, KNOCK! DUH!
Come in Jock.

Mon. 27 Feb
(POSTPONED GAMES)

KNOCK, KNOCK! Bawl, howl, whine,
Come in Strott.

VB	Co. 1.....2	--	Co. 2.....1	
BB	Co. 1.....1	--	Co. 2.....1	
FH	NO GAME			

KNOCK, KNOCK! Short-timer attitude,
Come in Class of '71.

BnInst 1812
20 February 1967

BATTALION INSTRUCTION 1812

From: Student Officer
To: Distribution List

Subject: Field trips; bus, riding thereof

1. Purpose. To promulgate proper procedure field trip bus riding.
2. Instructions.

a. After having been properly mustered personnel will properly* overload two and one-half navy buses.

*May necessitate sitting 3 or 4 personnel to a seat until main gate has been cleared.

b. Section leader will ensure that his personnel have neither eaten nor emptied bladder within 12 hours prior to commencing of overloading procedure.

c. Section guide will ensure that all ventilation has been secured before the smoking lamp is lit.

d. While on highways, public, personnel will refrain from voicing obscenities and displaying ~~ECENSORED~~ gestures at passing vehicles, especially those containing females.

f. Company Commander will ensure that no personnel will disembark bus to relieve bladder tension or hunger pains

g. Driver will ensure that personnel experience maximum agony by hitting every bump enroute.

h. Battalion Commander will ensure upon reaching destination that all personnel will disembark with maximum confusion in search of heads and goedunk machines.

3. Action. Failure to comply with aforementioned instructions will result in Captains Mast.

4. Captain's Mast. Captain may award one of two punishments:

- a. One week of water diet with of loss of head privileges.
- b. Two week navy bus ride.

5. Cancellation. This notice is cancelled as of 26 May 1967

Student Officer

STUDENT OFFICER

DISTRIBUTION:
List "B"
SO

QUESTION OF THE WEEK

(4)

WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE QUOTATION?

POWELL: "Hit hard, hit fast, hit often--." Admiral Halsey

BEASLEY: "What--me worry?"
--A.E. Newman

Mr. Howard: "Religion is the opiate of the masses."
--Lenin

KREMER: "Uncle Sam wants you!"
--Anon

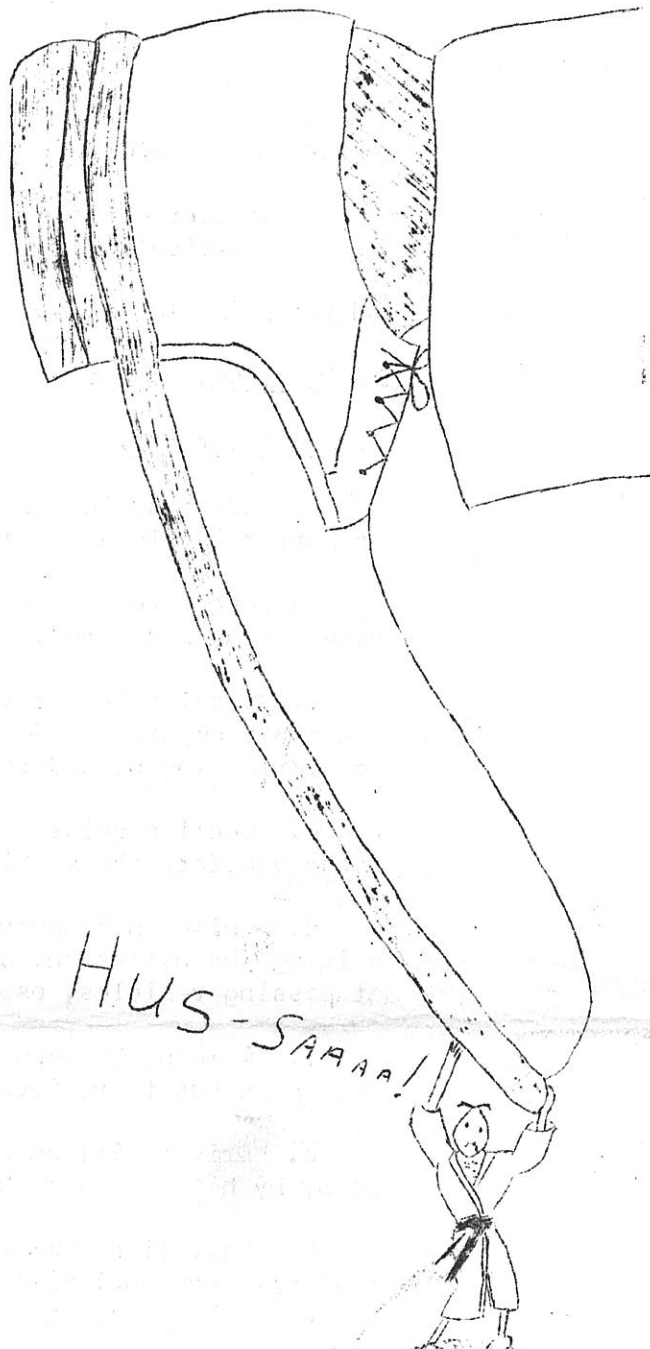
SEYBOLDT: "Cleanliness is next to Godliness."
--John Wesley

SCHMUCK: "I used to be a 98-pound weakling."
--Charles Atlas

Gy/Sgt. Elios: "The backbone of the Army is the non-commissioned man."
--Kipling

FREGIN: "I shall return."
--MacArthur

GIBERSON: "Who would these fardels bear when he himself might his quietus make with bare bodkin?"
--Shakespeare



FROM: A NAPSTER

CO. I SEC. III

NAVY
ACADEMY
PREP
SCHOOL

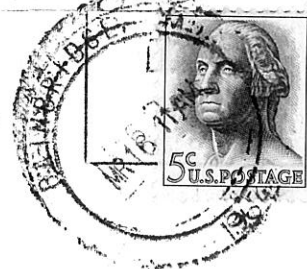
BAINBRIDGE
MAIL 21905

TO: MRS. C BECKLEY

22430 ENISWELL ST

CANOGA PARK, CALIFORNIA

91304



MAN
DID NOT GET
CHEWED
OUT

