

The Anchorage

Vol. 4, No. 19

U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY PREPARATORY SCHOOL

20 March 1967



EDITOR'S COLUMN
or
"NEVER VOLUNTEER FOR ANYTHING"

Last night was an evening that I will long be indebted to the Navy for letting me enjoy. It was the big night: The Army-Navy-Airforce cotillion. Twenty volunteers from MAPS departed for Ft. Meyer Virginia about 1730. We rode down the scenic route in one of the plush Navy buses (War Surplus from the war of 1812). When we stopped so the driver could ask directions from his passengers the bus stalled and naturally the battery was dead. But twenty MAPSters in suits, and tux's pushed the monster until a spark of life again appeared. Everyone knows that it never warms up on Maryland evenings in March and since War surplus buses don't employ modern heating methods....We rode 100 miles in...18°. We managed to slip through the the tight security of the Fort to arrive only a half hour late. We found the officer's club and made a run on the entrance. We rounded the driveway at 25m.p.h. and headed for the car port. (The the car-port had a clearance of 11' 1". How tall was the but 11' 1 1/2") We were brought to an abrupt stop upon meeting the car-port. We piled out of the bus. But we all hung around; for the entirement Mr. Ryan draws longevity..730 wasn't inside, it was right out side. We all stood in utter dismay as the driver tore every light on the top of the roof off making his ogress.

We were greeted at the door by a Navy Capt. for the lecture an "Having Fun"--You will.

The MAPSters were there in there usual form--They sent 10 girls into the rest-room, screaming and crying after only five mins.

We got our dance-cards, ration of pretzels and coke cups. By the time the grand march-on was ready to start we all had been to the head once every five mins, if for now other reason than to find a place where one could capare cards with his buddy. The Grand march commenced and it seemed the 20 Mapsters were last in line but that didn't matter they had plenty of girls to go around, except for twenty.

That was just the begining of it all. There is another one planned for the 28 of April. I would really love to go but I think it only fair that I let someone who missed-out this time should go in my place.

Have fun Charlie Tuna!

Day Count

Easter.....	6
Graduation Week.....	63
Graduation Ball.....	66
Graduation Day.....	67
Memorial Day	72
P1be Year Begins.....	100
Christmas Day.....	282
Mr. Ryan draws longevity..	730
USNA Graduation.....	1394



Barious we would like to See!!

Wheeler- Schmidt's Beer distributor
Powell* Sparing partner for Mohamed Ali.
Henken- Marriage Counselor
Capra- Playboy model
Giberson- writer for Mad Magazine
Ryan- Cabby in St. Louis
GySgt. Elios- Bartender in Boston
Condon* Senator (D Mass.)
Wilson- Shoe Salesman
Ives- English Instructor
Murphy- Lead guitar with DC Five
Kremer- Head janitor at Montgomery Ward.
Mr. Simmons- Used car salesman
Ellis- gigolo
Beasley- Athletic Director at Brigham Young University
Hower- Labor leader
Harris- Chairman of the President's Council for Physical Fitness
Holland- Track star for U. of Frostbite Falls
Smock- Moonshiner
Wood- Revenooer
Hindman- President of a Temperance League in New York City.
Taylor- Clerk typist for the First National Bank of Havre de Grace, Maryland.
Hohmann- Football jock for U. of California at Berkeley
Ehret- There's no job for him because he's a lifer.
Howe- A horse thief in Texas
Hughes- Eye doctor
Patty- Home-sick husband of a Corps Wave

This week's man of the fleet has been on this great base for sometime now. His original orders said that he would be here for fourteen weeks of FTA school. Well fourteen months later he is still here.

He enlisted on the 12th of October, 1965, and reported aboard the naval training center at San Deigo that same day after a trip of 1200 miles. He finished boot camp in time for Christmas leave.

After two weeks leave he reported aboard here at Bainbridge, January 6, 1966. Later he was fished into the Surface Missile System six year obligor program which true to its name will probably keep him in Maryland for the first six years of his naval career.

Although he doesn't have too much love for Bainbridge he has to admit that advancement here is pretty good. When he arrived here he was a Seaman Apprentice, six months to the day from leaving boot camp he made Seaman, six months to the day from that he made third class.

Yes this weeks man of the fleet is FTM3 Robert E. King

The Cruel Society
by Gap Powell

Today is really a wonderful day. I felt my heart beat for the first time this morning. Time is passing now and I can feel my eyes. It has been seven months and I realize I am going to be a girl. My parents will be so proud of me. I am going to be a kind, loving, and grateful child. Gee, I can hardly wait to see sunshine and play in the tall cool grass. I sure hope my brothers and sisters are sweet. Well, it is almost time now and I will show my loving parents whata wonderful daughter I will be.

It is all over now-I am dead-my mother killed me today.

I sure learned one important thing from the half angle formula that you can get a whole lot out of a whole lot of little lots.

Winston Churchill once said that it would be difficult to invent a system of government more inefficient and more unjust than a democracy, but none, unfortunately, has ever managed to invent a system half as good. The Chinese are beginning to realize that Winston was right, and before it is very old, older the world may be confronted by ugly and highly dangerous manifestations of China's ideological dilemma.

For years observers in the east (and, indeed, in Russia) have been permitted to glimpse party-line pictures of the young revolutionaries of China, pictures of teenage demonstrators, eyes blazing, flags flying, on the march to the new freedom. Some have accepted those pictures at face value, as proof of Mao's success; others have been gravely disturbed by their remarkable resemblance to those well-worn films of the Nuremburg rallies, May Day in Red Square and the thespian adulation of Rome for Mussolini. We study the marchers, the demonstrators, in their inhuman ecstasy and we fear the worst. For we know that they are doomed to rapid disillusionment.

CUT OUT, Color yellow

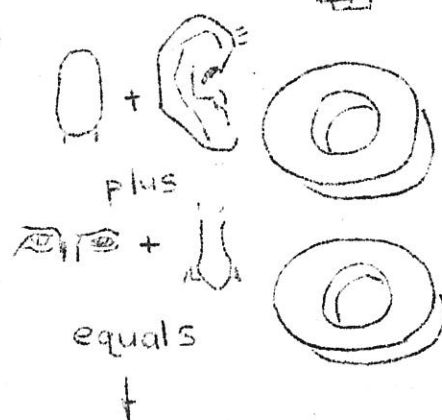
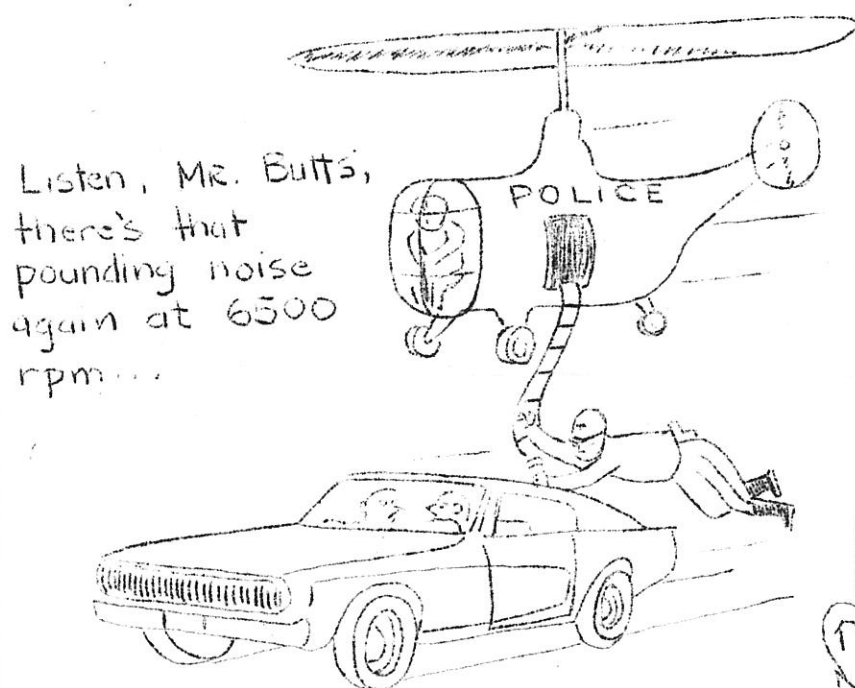
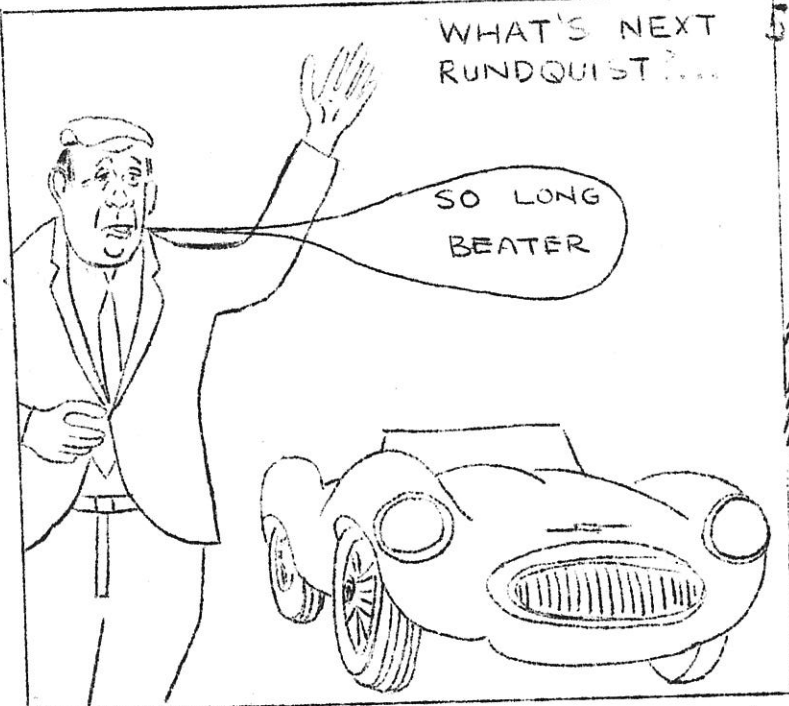
PAID Save For Lovely Night 4

The Chinese today are like the Russians of thirty years ago. They are dissatisfied with their standard of living and bored by the reiterated wisdom of their Chairman, and in this mood they constitute a real threat to world peace. So far the Chinese Communists have behaved with circumspection in their relations with foreign powers. They invaded India with limited objectives and resisted the temptation to seize lands that were within their grasp. They kept out of the Korean War until the Americans crossed the 38th parallel and put the independence of the North in danger. They assist North Vietnam but remain militarily uninvolved. True, they annexed Tibet, but they had argued themselves into the belief that this was ancient Chinese territory, China irredenta. They have shelled the off-shore islands of Matsu and Quemoy, but they have been careful not to tangle with the U. S. protective fleet. But now . . . ?

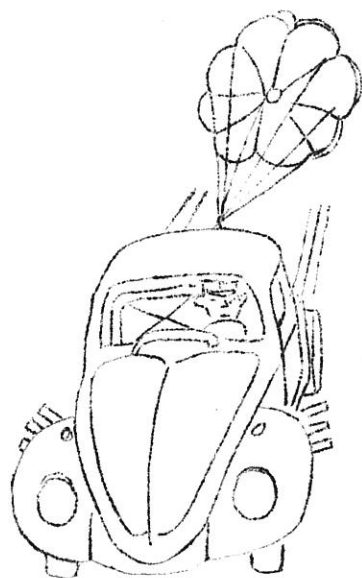
If the Communist bosses feel themselves threatened at home they may well rush the country into wars of unification against either the Russians or the Americans. China has enough troops and conventional weapons to sweep the Americans out of South-east Asia and/or to make ugly dents in Russia's southern borders, and neither Russia nor America in such circumstances would be able, one suspects, to forego the obliterating power of their nuclear deterrents. It could be that the world's most powerful nations will one day--and perhaps soon--find themselves agreeing on the necessity for a preemptive strike against the third titan.

It is China's tragedy that she happens to be the last on the scene of the great military dictators.

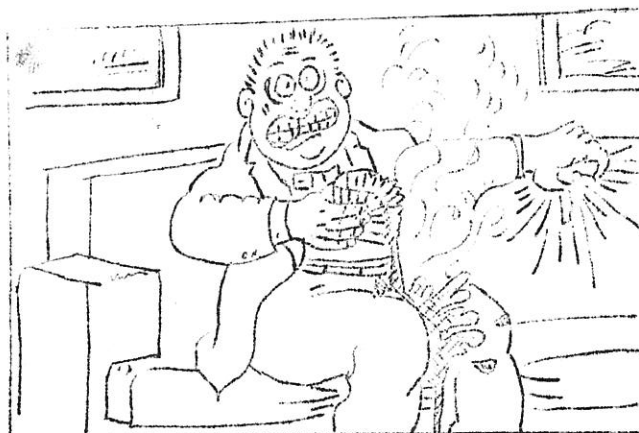
ARMED FORCES LIBERTY PASS	SERVICE	DATE ISSUED
LAST NAME (FIRST NAME MIDDLE INITIAL) CARD NO.		WIN-269
SERVICE NO.	U S AIR FORCE	WING
ORGANIZATION	BASE	PS
NAPS	BSC, SANDERIDGE, MD.	
TIME LIMITED	INDEFINITE PERIOD	
NONE		
SIGNATURE AND GRADE OF ISSUING OFFICER		
C. J. O'Connell, CAPT USMC		



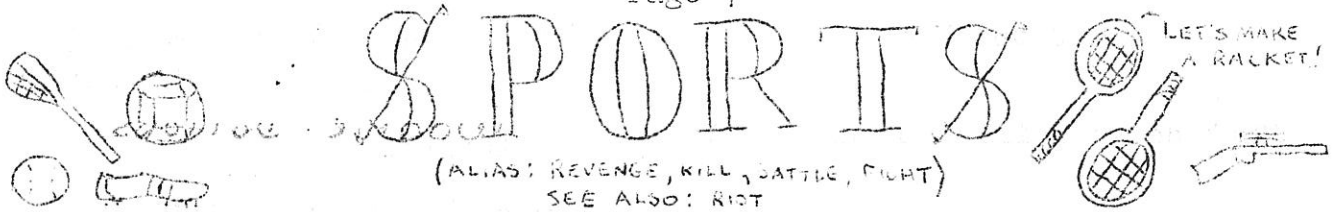
AH, WHO CAN THIS BE?



THERE ARE SOME NICE PEOPLE WHO DRIVE VW'S, THEN ... OH, HELLO MR. HOWARD ...



Don't You Hate ... hot drinks served in paper cups?



BASKETBALL '67 (last of series)
by Phil Taylor

Its all over now. Seventeen games ago, it was a young season. Now its youth has turned into experience, its awkwardness has turned into skill, and its new shoes have turned into worn pieces of cloth and rubber.

It opened with a victory over Baltimore College of Commerce, but it ended in defeat from Goldey Beacom Junior College of Baltimore. What came between was a mixture of joy and sadness, praise and blame, victory and defeat.

SEASON AVERAGES

	RB	TP	FG%
Bartkus (17)	11.9	20.5	41.5
Kentfield (17)	11.9	16.7	39.2
Westerman (17)	4.6	13.2	42.9
Trent (17)	6.1	12.4	40.5
Wagemaker (8)	7.1	10.5	41.2
Spanbauer (15)	3.3	3.7	35.3
Gildea (16)	3.1	3.4	36.7
James (10)	2.0	0.5	11.1
Richardson (7)	0.9	0.4	25.0

The number in parenthesis is the number of games played by each individual. Tom Bjerke is also on the team but was injured in the first game. He saw limited action in the last several games, but the statistics are negible for so small a time played.

GAME SCORING AVERAGE

NAPS	76.5	THEM	82.1
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WINS AND LOSSES

HOME	4 WINS	2 LOSSES
AWAY	1 WIN	8 LOSSES
TOTAL	5 WINS	10 LOSSES

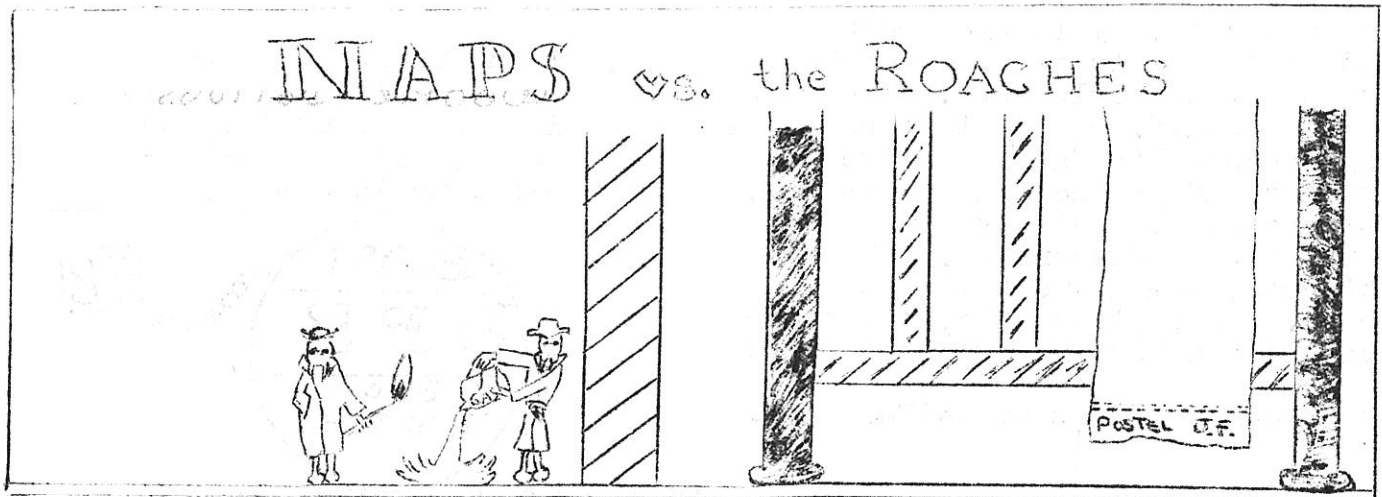
Thinclads
by Bruce Voigts

It's that time of year again; the weather changes from day to day, and makes us wish we weren't quite so thin-clad. For all novices reading this paper the term thinclad refers to the track squad and the uniform it wears. In a sport where freedom of movement and speed are essential, all unnecessary clothing and weight is discarded.

Track as a sport is by no means as new as baseball or basketball, which have both been brought into existence in the last century. Many track events had their beginning in the arenas of ancient Rome and Greece, as participant sports. IN that time the runners wore less than exposure laws will permit today. Thus originated the name of thinclads. Such events as the discus, javelin, hammer-throw, and many foot races were already popular at this time.

This year at Naps, all of the old events listed above plus hurdle races, highjump, pole vault, and shot put will be performed by our thinclad team to the best of their abilities. Although we are slightly under-manned, we are building our strength to offer the best possible competition we can offer to our opponents this year. We are looking forward to a successful season and the fall of several Naps records, which we have decided have stood entirely too long. Any man interested in becoming a thinclad and serving his school's finest, please apply to the nearest field-house immediately after school. See Mr. Ward, our valiant leader.

Be Sure To Read Next
Weeks THRU PACKS
Article: "The Neglected
ART OF Neglecting ART."



Q. of the Week

LETTERS TO A LONELY NAPSSTER

by Bob Gallagher

What do your friends call you?

Condon: Sergeant

Giberson: Sport

LCDR Simmons: Sir

Capt. Mattiace: They had better
call me Capt.
Mattiace.

Capt. Christy: I wish I knew.

Mr. Howard: Father

Ives: What friends?

Berky: Lew Alcandor.

GySgt. Elios: Lou Diamond

Postel: Pyromaniac

Dissappointment At Sunnybroke
Farm

"If I fail this course, it will
dissappoint mom."

"She will be getting letters
from South Viet Nam."

"I know that to you it is
just a trifle,

"But mom doesn't like me
to carry a rifle."

"I know where I'll be if my
answers come wrong:

"I'll be taking my class notes
from the Viet Cong."

by the Desperate Deuce...
Robert Stilwell

"Hackneyed Hacks"

While our family was stationed
at Pensacola, my little brother
had to get a flu shot. He asked
my mom if it would hurt. She said
that it would, but that he wouldn't
cry because his dad is in the
Marines and Marine kids don't cry.
This seemed to satisfy him, and he
left for the dispensary. When he
returned, Mom asked him if he had
cried. He replied, "No, but there
sure were a lot of Navy kids there!

(Getting leg amputations)Ed. Note.

Hi Sweetheart,

How's my favority sailor doing
today? Things here at home are
pretty good but I miss you more
than you could ever know.
When you left last week, I thought
I'd die. After being with you for
a whole eight days, it was worse
saying good-bye than it had been
when you were home for that weekend
last month.

I guess with you going to the
Academy and all, I can only look
forward to these heartaches for
another four years. The only
difference is that while your're
in I won't get to see you as often.
Well if you want something bad
enough no sacrifice is to great.

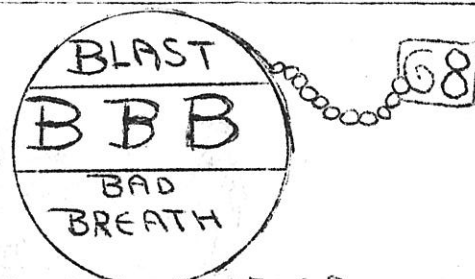
You know how much I love you,
Clyde, and nobody could ever take
your place-even for a minute.
You are one in a million and I
plan to have that one for my own
in a few years.

Remember, Bill - the one you
use to hand around with before you
went into the service, I think
he was your best friend? Well he
called me up, last night and asked
for a date. I told him that you
would not like it if you found out,
but he said that he wouldn't tell
anyone. I don't know what he was
trying to prove, but I told him no
just the same. Aren't you proud
of me? I'll bet you thought I
would do the same thing I did
last week, well see you can be
wrong too!!!

Well I think I'll close for
now. Be a good little boy and be
nice to your teachers. I love you
very much.

LOVE,
JULIE

P.S. I cut this letter short,
because I've got a date
in a little while. (don't
worry, not with Bill -
his name is Sam!!)



LaCrosse--the game of run, beat, scoop, and poop, and of course, score and win.

On Monday the 13th. of March, 48 men ploded up to the field house to don their uniforms and try their luck at attempting to learn the game LaCrosse.

Of these 48 men approximately 26 will be picked to represent NAPS in nine LaCrosse meets.

Under the direction of Mr. Perkins and Ens. Waterfield, these men are learning the "Does and don'ts" (unless you can get away with it) of the fast moving game of LaCrosse.

Of these 26 men, the team will be made up of 3 main units. The attack unit, the mid-field unit, and the defensive unit.

LaCrosse is played some what like ice hockey, except for the skates, sticks, padding, rules, and ice. It is a good fast moving game that all will enjoy.

So, here is wishing our team a running season, and a "give them heck" to the "Lucky" men who are chosen to fight for the good guys.

"TOAM FOAM"

Welcome to those comrades who have returned from leave to the bonfire of Tome.

Fisk, have you had any good candy lately...Postel, how is the boat full of cracks, huh...Ask Raymond...McGraw and Parker, say transportation came easy during leave...Powell, you did it again--hadn't you better stay away from the club...Little Dickie Kremer, were you true and faithful to you know who during leave--I bet not...Murphy really has the charm--goes home on leave and his girl gets engaged "To someone else"...Return from leave and everyone is once again playing musical rooms...Tulip, are you really a clod buster...Loughridge, care to show us any more of your screwed up California card games...Hey, everyone, drop out now and avoid the June rush--right, Fox. ..Someone must be kidding me; Beasley on the rifle team. They don't deserve him; they have enough problems. It's almost as funny as Harris, S.A. as the new Company one intramural director. ..Wagemaker has been hoarding his coins all year so that he can end the year on a splurge of opulence--a new stereo, eh, "gator"...McAfee, have you given Murphy back his skivvies yet...The working parties over leave would have really been skating except for the big sweat over an inspection from BuPers...Hindman, are you really being chauffeured by Commander Deucy's own driver...Capra, shame, shame, shame,--borrowing monies from a friend's girl while he's away...Berryhill's greatest thrill in life is holding up morning formation...Ellis is a non-hacker of a section guide, right Hindman...Kentfield, how did a CENSORED like you manage to get picked for the best job at NAPS...Capra, how do you spell compound, eh, compound, oh well...What's this about Ron Kentfield going out for two varsity sports at the same time...Bjerke, how do you like your roommates...I hear tell that the squackers are protesting again.

PETTY and his 48

Key to those tricky newspaper ads

Barracks for Sale

ATTR. CON. BUNG., 40b.r., 1.r.,
frm.dn.r., 2-cr.gar.att., fl.bsmt
f.p. \$23,000 lo.dn., FIA Mort.,
Tome inn, Bainbridge, Md.

ATTR. CON. BUNG--atrocious Construc-
tion bungle

40b.r.- 40 Broken rainspouts

1.r.- Leaky roof

frm.dn. r.-farmyard drains to
rear.

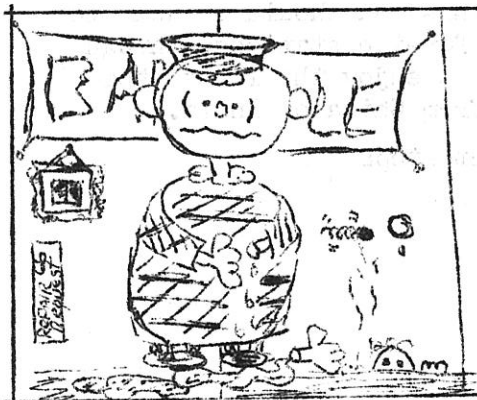
2-car. gar. att.- 2 carloads of
garbage in attic

fl. bsmt.- flooded basement

f.p. \$23,000.-Fantastic profit

lo. dn.- Low down neighborhood

FIA Mort.- Faces Harold's Mortuary



THE LARGE TURNOUT FOR SPRING
SPORTS HAS LEFT THE
"BARNACLE"
SHORT HANDED ~ ~

PLEASE HELP!

HOW TO ENJOY YOURSELF ABOARD SHIP

BY Ralph O'Rourke, SR

This column is saltally dedicated to those stalwarts of the Naval Service, the Reserves (yeah! rah!). By following the suggestions below, you will find that there is no need for a dull moment ever to arise on any ship. While the suggestions deal with subjects particularly applicable after one crosses the gangplank*, you readers who intend to remain ashore may also find the material interesting.

Generally, on large ships equipment for deck games will be readily available and will be tried out; whereas on smaller ships it may be necessary to start from scratch and have the equipment made on board (any old bulkhead, uhh, wall will do for a dandy game of handball).

The Executive Officer or his helper, the First Lieutenant (purser), are often responsible for providing amusements aboard ships. Some ships have a game and sports committee to supervise whist drives, bridge contests, chess and checker tournaments, deck tennis championships, bingo (called Housy-housy on British ships), and dart tournaments.

Seasickness is no sign of weakness on the part of the sufferer and should not hinder you from taking part in the games. The best cure for seasickness is simply to go to sea and remain active while at sea. After a week on a small ship in bad weather, you may venture out again on ships of that size or larger, fairly certain that this time you will not miss one event or contest.

When the symptoms of seasickness are first felt, if possible try to remain on deck in the midst of the play. Regular meals should be taken. Emptiness of stomach should be avoided. In cases in which passengers become too weak to remain on deck or become feverish while doing so, they should take to their bunks. As a preventive measure, plug your ears with cotton wool. Lying on the right side of the body with the knees drawn up seems to afford some relief. Hard candy of the barley sugar variety assists in maintaining a pleasant taste in the mouth.

When you are feeling better, you will find kite flying can become a craze among passengers. Races are frequently held

to determine who can send a piece of cardboard with a hole in it up the string of the kite.

Good target practice can be carried out from the stern of the ship, but the captain's permission should be obtained first.

Good fishing can be had when the boat is at anchor. First persuade the captain to stop the ship and then ask the engineer to fix you a hook on a chain. Sharks are usually shot before being hauled aboard.

Almost all ships have a small band or combo of some sort. And there is usually a well-stocked library handy. Look for it somewhere near the bridge (sun porch).

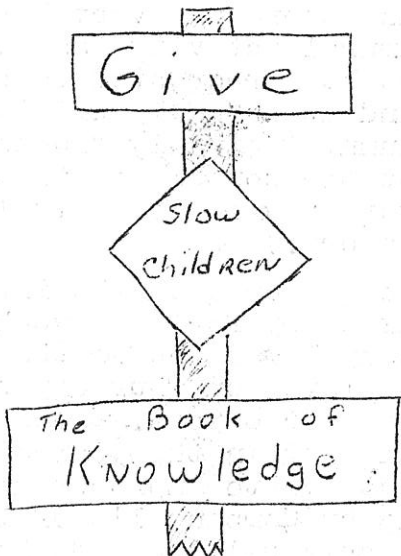
Making rope rings to use in various games is loads of fun and might also get you advanced in rate. Rope rings are known to sailors as grommets and are quite simple to make. For every three you require, obtain seven feet of fairly new three-quarter or one inch diameter rope (unless they've got two-quarter or one and one quarter inch diameter rope which is unusual). This rope can be obtained from the bosun (boatswain) and it will be seen that the rope consists of three strands and these three must be unlaid in each seven foot length which has been cut and one of the strands must be formed into a circle, the two ends tied in an ordinary overhand-double-reverse knot and the second part of the ring should occupy the vacant space left in the first part where the two other strands were originally laid. Got it? Well, if not, just call the executive officer for help.

If you take your radiator or TV to sea with you, you may find reception (particularly FM) bad. Nevertheless you should be able to get many foreign stations, though you may not enjoy the latest hot numbers from China or India.

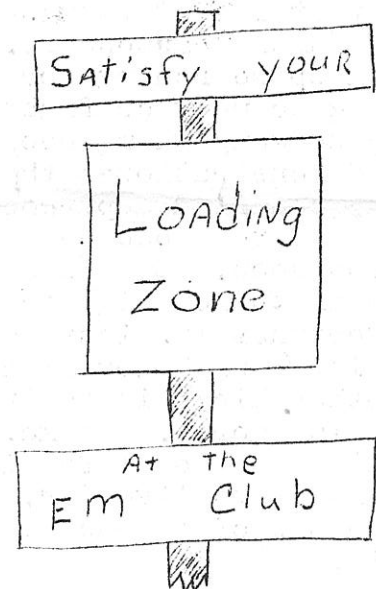
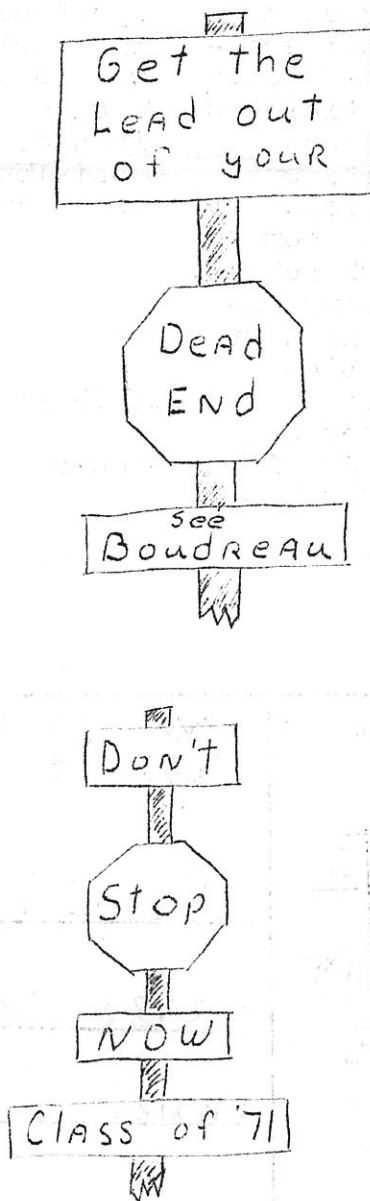
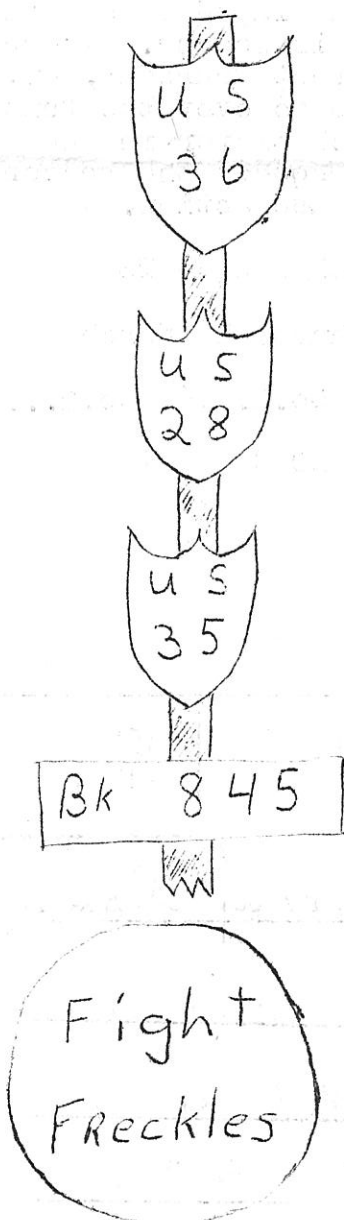
*front steps

NEXT WEEK: CREW'S JOB YOU TOO CAN DO

Be the first in your company
to own your very own MAPS sign
customizing kit. Just add a
few words in the appropriate
places on all ready existing
signs. Something like this:



LOW TIDE AT MARY'S HOUSE: Jakes
T. Stephen decided to get
a nose job...Spanbauer has fin-
ally washed his face clean...
section 7 is making sure every-
one gets his shower...Berky
seems to have run out of paint.
..Mondula likes to sleep in the
morning doesn't he, Captain
Christy...Carlton is power
crazed...Shell is nominated
umpire of the year by Co.1...
Florence and PADGETT should never
be happy in ranks...Jakes has
convinced Fontaine that Missi-
ssippi is the place to make his
home...Section 6..Well, try again
...Section 6 will have cats for
each member soon...Does section
8's water fountain really belong
to MAPS...What is the intimate,
confidential story about Vandal
Cambell and the cat...Does
Berky really have a crush on
Mondula's girl...Being at NAPS
develops many friendships doesn't
it Ventola & Ballenger.



THRU THE BLEARY EYE

by E.H. Hughes

The End

INTRAMURALS

by J. Hower

My article this week begins with a question that I really can't answer adequately, but I will try to express my views on the subject. The question is: Why do people today seem to have now purpose in life? To adults, the youth of today seem to live in a world of booze, demonstrations, drugs and sex. I think many of adult opinions exaggerate the truth. I do know that drinking is very common, especially among high school students. I think part of the reason for this is that drinking makes the kids feel more grown up and independent. It also relaxes them and helps them forget any problems they may have. Drugs are becoming more common among high school students, as it has long been among college students, because it helps the student to forget completely the acute pressures they are under to succeed in school and go on to college. To the youth of today, much of the rat race to succeed is pointless. Many of them feel that it has nothing to do with the real purpose in life. The trouble is that few of them have decided what the "REAL" purpose is. They seem to keep searching for a cause; something to work or fight for. This is why so many young people participate in demonstrations; they are hoping they can find a purpose in it, but many of them become disillusioned or bored soon. Sex is almost as common now in Junior high as in High school. Unfortunately, instead of being associated with love, the sex is just another kick, in their sensation seeking world. To me, sensation is just a part of life; it is not all there is to live for. But that is each one of us must decide for himself.

Normally this column gives the results of the intramural contests of the past week, along with the overall standings for the current marking period. Today's column, as you readers will notice, is different.

Because there was very little intramural activity last week I have been requested to try my hand at actually writing a column. (Actually "requested" is not the word I had in mind; however my word is a little derogatory.)

How to get on with the intramural story for last week. Company 1 won the softball game played on Thursday by a score of 6 to 5. However Company put in there usual protest due to improper umpiring by Company 1's official. The result will be made known as soon as the word is put out.

The second, and only, other sport being played this marking period is soccer. There was no contest Thursday, only a clinic to go over the functions of each player in each position. Monday the soccer teams will see action.

DAILY RESULTS

Thurs. 16 March

Softball	Co.1...6	Co.2...5
Soccer	NO CONTEST	

"THE BARNACLE"

FROM: NAPSTEL

COMPANY: I SECTION: III

NAVAL ACADEMY
PREP SCHOOL

BAINBRIDGE, MARYLAND
21005



67 days
To go



To: C. Beckley - family

22430 CRISWELL ST

CANOGA PARK, CALIFORNIA

91304