

The Howling Gale

CADET MAGAZINE OF THE U.S.C.G. ACADEMY

VOL. XV

NOVEMBER 1966

NO. 2





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Editorial...

Well, it's the holiday season again so soon. It is a time when cadets return home to see friends and family and get away from the "castle" for a while.

With the four day Thanksgiving leave, the new fourth class will enjoy their first. They can show all the folks what they've accomplished - 70 pushups, a uniform. And, of course, they'll be the stud around town that they always are the first leave.

As for the upperclass, it's "just another leave period" to put up with. But, strange as it seems, the longer a cadet stays at the Academy, the more important leave is. So, all the upperclass will be returning home to girls, friends, and family, too, but without too much enthusiasm to show Mom and Dad their uniform or how many pushups they can do.

At any rate, whatever class they may be, the cadets will be warmly received at home. The staff wishes a happy holiday season for everyone and a reminder to drive carefully this season - we want all our boys back.

Milt Rose '67



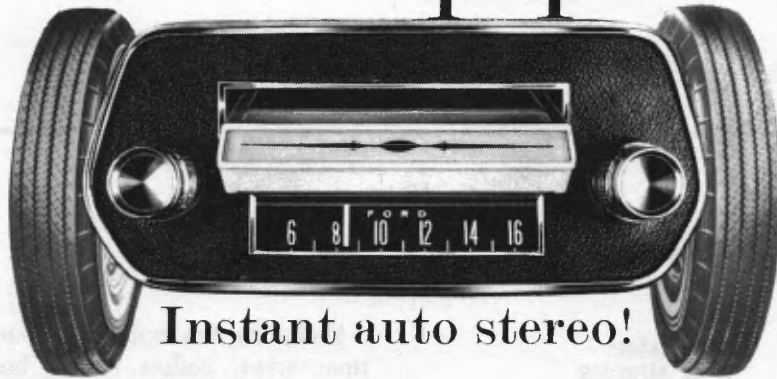
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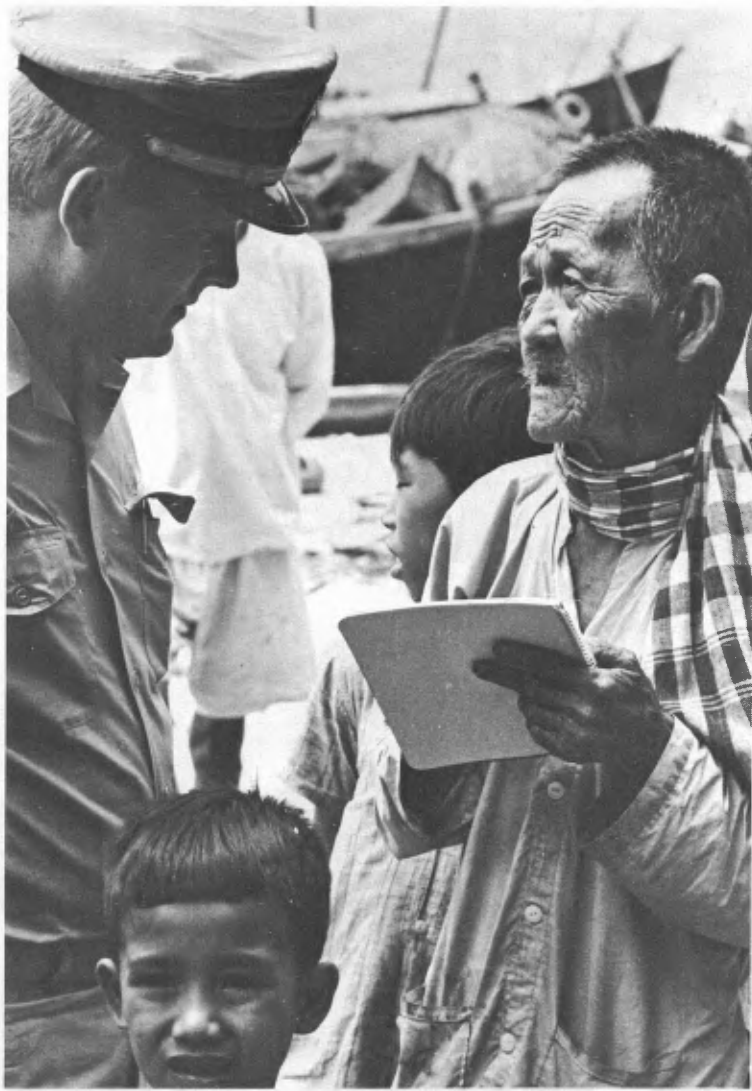
WHEREVER YOU FIND IT

MOTOROLA



The Coast Guard living up to its motto of "Always Ready" is fulfilling a tremendous task in Vietnam today. Here are a few pictures of the Coast Guard performing some of its functions.





A Leadership Experience

Dick Swomley '68

The historical success of our military has been attributed to many factors. Technology, management of resources and unity of beliefs have all been great contributors to these successes, and none of these contributions can be discounted. But the effectiveness of these factors is contingent upon another quality; leadership. Without an effective leadership, the results of our best management of resources and technology will only stockpile into unstable warehouses.

Effective leadership is governed by a relatively few significant principles. First, the leader must 'lead'. He must be willing to "take Command"¹ and to shoulder responsibility.

Secondly, he must be willing to lead by example. He must be willing to set and follow the high standards by which his men conduct themselves. Their dress, their conduct, their dedication should always be a reflection of the leaders.

Finally, and perhaps the key to the first two factors, the leader must gain the confidence of his men. To do this, he must be willing to take a long, comprehensive look at what motivates them. He must understand their ambitions collectively, and even more important, he must see them as individuals.

The individual is the basis of our democracy. It is the individual whose dedication to certain goals have been the driving force in American Progress. And it is the individual who must ultimately carry out the leader's policies. Why, then, do students of leadership fail to see individuals? Why do we so often take the attitude that "a cadet is a cadet is a cadet"? I don't advocate a separate set of rules to apply to each individual concerning his uniform requirements, the food he eats, or the cash allowance he draws. But what about the opportunity for him to pursue individualistic beliefs and motivations?

According to the "Harvard Business Review", administrators quite often evaluate the competence with which an individual performs a certain task, but at the same time they can't ignore the individual's "ability or inability to relate himself to others". The administrator must be aware that people are sensitive to the feeling of the group, yet they retain many individual feelings. Thus, their ambitions are influenced more by their outside life than their "cadet" environment.

Although there may be some grounds for accusing modern man of being a conformist with respect to dress, food, the movies he sees, and so on (???? who, us?) "he still remains highly individualistic in his beliefs about himself, his motivations, his hopes, and his goals".²

If this is true, then it seems as if even in the "absolute" administrative system of the military it might be well worth our time to consider the potential of each individual with which we work. It would also seem that a failure to realize this might initiate a vast amount of waste in the subordinate's performance, first militarily, and then academically, athletically, and personally.

The Education

Frank Scaraglino '68

The base of the word education is educate which Webster defines "to develop mentally and morally especially by instruction." Education is basically either formal or informal. The formal portion of this education is carried out excellently by the various departments in the Academy teaching organization. The opportunities for learning are greater here than in any civilian teaching establishment. In addition to an already vigorous schedule of classes, capable people have the option to take overload electives for additional credits. In addition, if any student finds himself deficient in any subject he can go and see any instructor to clear up his problem; he doesn't have to go to his regular instructor if someone else gives an approach he finds easier. In short, the opportunities for a formal education are excellent here. However, there is the informal type of education which cannot be learned generally in any engineering school's curriculum or for that matter in most private institutions. In this type of education is included the music, art, etc., all of which are subjects that can be learned about but no formal institution can give an application for them. The only way that this type of application can be developed is by actually attending such performances. However, due to the demands of the formal education program and the military system, in addition to the basic lack of such opportunities, this portion of everyone's education is very lacking. Those who are really interested in this try to develop it by use of recordings and appropriate sections of our library. To summarize, the Education opportunities which present themselves here are better than most civilian institutions of comparable size, and those portions of education which it lacks can be corrected by the individual if he so desires.



We told you not to get in front of the Amp!



Sec. Fowler addressing the Corps on Secretaries' Day

This lecture was the final event on the secretaries' day program at the academy. Earlier in the day Secretary Fowler reviewed the corps of cadets in a parade in his honor.

Fowler described his feelings as sad but with a great deal of pride stemming from the scheduled transfer of the Coast Guard from the jurisdiction of the Treasury Department to the newly formed, cabinet level department of transportation. Thus his appearance served as a poignant reminder of the fact that he may well be the last Secretary of the Treasury whose privilege and pleasure it is to oversee the peacetime activities of the Guard.

The North Gate

Frank Scaraglino '68

The United States Coast Guard Academy was founded on July 31, 1876. I know because I was one of the first cadets. My name is G. B. Goodblatz and as any cadet can tell you my name is still frequently mentioned around campus. I am about to relate to you the true story of first North Gate Orderly; the names have been changed to protect the Guilty. Being the first cadet to be admitted within these hallow walls, I was given a position of permanent duty status. I was usually trying to do my job as best as I could. And I was really good at it too because with just one man in the entire corps I had nothing to do. I was the best do-nothing I ever saw. The only trouble was that "The Administration", which is something like the "Organization," or "The Mob," kept telling me, "Goodblatz, don't just stand there; do something." And my reply was, "What? Sir."

"We don't know, just do it." Well, I thought and thought and because of it my grades fell rapidly. Finally a brainstorm came my way when the overhead light fell right square on my head. "What would be doing my same job of nothing, while making it appear I was doing something." It was a heavy light. After the pain subsided I ran to the Administration and told them of my plan to have someone just to protect the North Gate from attack by marauding Vikings, Indians, etc. Needless to say they said it was too practical so they didn't give me permission. Well I was so convinced that it was right that I did it that weekend anyway. Well, after getting all dressed up for the occasion with my tailored suit by Lee Marvin, I went out to the North Gate. To my surprise there weren't too many bands of Indians or Vikings, or for that matter etc. were the wildest of all. Dejected, I returned to the barracks. Unknown to me the administration had seen how useless my activity was; so the next day, "Mr. Gooblatz, you did a fine job last night. We are going to let you do that every weekend."

My reply to this was naturally, "What did I do?"

"We don't know, but do it again next time."

So every weekend from then on I was out there just hanging around not doing anything. In fact, you can still see me there on weekends, even today.

A Spiritual Experience

C. King '70

Who is God? What is He to you? In the past few months, I have learned what God is to me. He is an Almighty Being, A Perfect Being but still He is a friend. Frivolous as this may seem, it is perhaps His most important role. But this friendship cannot be one-sided. I must look upon God as a friend, a very personal friend. I must remain constantly aware of this close bond.

Since I have been here I have felt a constant awareness of God. This feeling has been of great help to me in hours of depression.

Our present positions as Cadets force us into many situations which call for a great deal of time and effort. Often we are discouraged, yet somehow we manage to accomplish our task. Stop to consider this. Though it seems impossible at the beginning, we get the strength from somewhere to do it. This strength comes from our relationship with God. The more personal this relationship, the more strength we will have, strength in material as well as spiritual matters. But it is not sufficient to say that we have a close relationship with God. We must show it in our everyday lives. By example, you are helping others to realize the truth of this matter, and for this you will be respected.

If I have a problem, I have someone to talk to. Do you?

THEY GO OUT

Friday, 3 September 1966 found the USCGC CAMPBELL on Ocean Station Delta, approximately 650 miles east of Newfoundland—and directly in the path of Hurricane Faith.

During the early evening the ship was headed northwesterly to avoid the direct course of the hurricane. Approximately 10 p.m., having exited the predicted path of the storm, the ship was hove to and commenced drifting.

The mid-watch relieved on a clear, still night, an ideal night at sea with the only obvious signs of a hurricane being the low barometric pressure and the ominous silence. Gradually as the morning progressed the ship was forced to once again run northwesterly to run before the even more rapidly dropping barometer. It was beginning to feel as though the hurricane was constantly veering to the northward in order to engulf CAMPBELL in her highly destructive grip. It was indeed an eerie feeling and the entire crew experienced the same chilling thoughts—"She's going to hit us."

Approximately 4:30 a.m. when it was anticipated that our progress was sufficient to clear the hurricane the ship was turned to a southerly direction to proceed behind the hurricane and regain Delta's "On Station" grid. The wind and seas started to pick up but still the eerie silence followed CAMPBELL.

At this time it was thought that the hurricane had passed to the southward because of the bottomed barometer and CAMPBELL was anticipating high winds due to the passage of the back end of Faith. Approximately 6 a.m. the track of the hurricane changed abruptly to the northward—she was heading for CAMPBELL again. Soon the winds and seas veered to the northwest and grew rapidly in intensity, much higher than had been anticipated. The CAMPBELL was once again forced to turn and head northwesterly into the hurricane's 90 knot winds and 35 foot seas. About this time the barometer bottomed at 28.29 inches. It was a clear day and visibility was limited only by blowing spray, wave height and the lack of a stable platform.

Continuing on a northwesterly course CAMPBELL ran into the storm for 13 hours during which time the winds neatly boxed the compass.

Approximately 11 a.m. the barometer began an almost vertical climb covering 1.26 inches in 7 hours. This indicated the close passage of the eye of the hurricane which was eventually verified by weather reports and advisories.

During the afternoon Faith continued to travel away from CAMPBELL and toward evening the ship was put about to a heading once again for "on station" grid.

The following 36 hour period saw diminishing winds and seas and Monday afternoon saw the after-hurricane clean up and normal deck work resumed in a routine manner.

The CAMPBELL weathered the hurricane with the loss of only one whip antenna and no casualties to the crew. The only job remaining was to remove the salt which to say the least covered men and ship from bow to stern.

THE CAMPBELL

The following is a brief history of the USCGC CAMPBELL (WHEC-32)

The CGC CAMPBELL was constructed by the Philadelphia Navy Yard and was commissioned on June 16, 1936. She is named for George W. CAMPBELL, the fifth Secretary of the Treasury, who served in the administration of President Madison in 1814. The CAMPBELL was the first of seven 327 cutters built for the Coast Guard, of these six are in service today, the seventh was sunk by a German U-Boat during World War II.

During the CAMPBELL'S early years, just prior to the outbreak of World War II, she participated in the neutrality patrol, protecting the sea lanes for non-belligerent nations.

The CAMPBELL distinguished herself during World War II as an escort vessel on convoy duty in the North Atlantic Ocean. On 22 February 1943, her convoy was attacked by a Wolf Pack of German U-Boats. The CAMPBELL and her sister escort ship pressed a combined attack until a pattern of depth charges from the CAMPBELL wounded one of the subs, forcing it to the surface 200 yards off her starboard bow. The CAMPBELL opened fire with deck guns and rammed the sub, sinking it on the spot. As the CAMPBELL rammed the sub, she was holed in the starboard side flooding the engine room and leaving her without electrical power or propulsion. She drifted helplessly in the sub-infested North Atlantic for five days before she was picked up by a small tug and towed 800 miles to Newfoundland without protective escort. In the latter part of the war the CAMPBELL was converted to a command ship and served in the Pacific participation in the final stages of the war with Japan. She was one of the first vessels to enter Japan with the occupational forces. After the war the CAMPBELL was converted to an Ocean Station Vessel, taking essentially the same appearance she has now.

The CAMPBELL is scheduled for about four Ocean Station patrols each year. She rotates with other Coast Guard Cutters in assignments on stations, "BRAVO, CHARLIE, DELTA and ECHO," which are strategically located on the air routes across the Atlantic. While on station, she carries U.S. Weather Bureau observers and sends regular weather reports of sea weather and upper winds information to the weather bureau in Washington, D. C.

The Ocean Station Vessel (OSV) also provides passing aircraft with navigation service radar tracking for ground speed, observed high altitude wind and information and communication relay service.

The role of the CAMPBELL in peacetime has been a busy and noteworthy one. In 1956 the CAMPBELL was at the scene of the "ANDRIA DORIA" and "STOCKHOLM" collision. In the winter of 1959 the CAMPBELL made the headlines when she directed a seven day air and sea search for survivors of the Danish vessel HANS HEDTOFT in the icefields off Greenland.

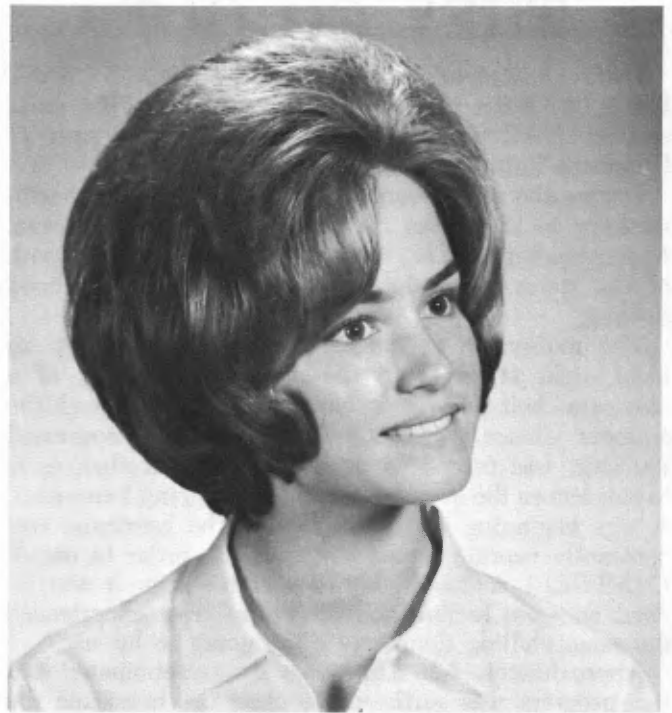
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NOVEMBER CUTIES

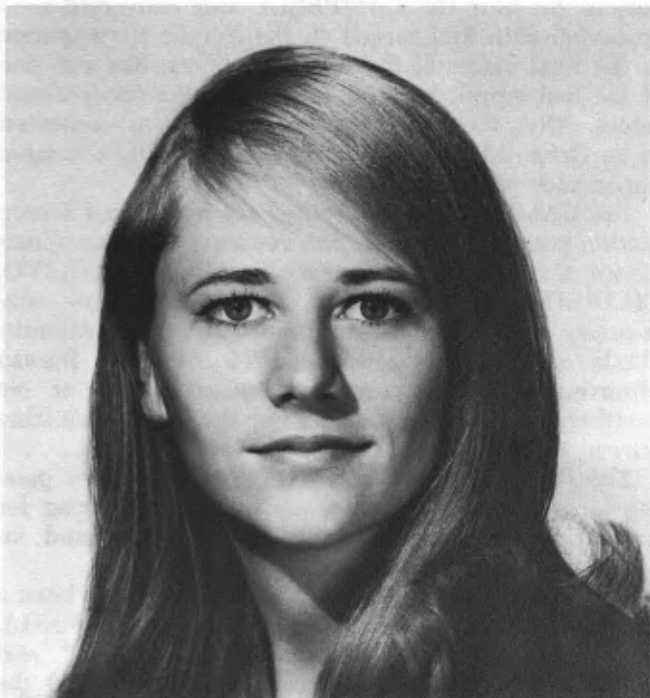
By G. B. & C. J.

IN THE COMING MONTHS
I WILL BRING TO YOU
THE BEST OF THE
CORPS LOVELIES.
THESE GIRLS PROVIDE THE
SECRET DRIVE THAT
KEEPS CADETS GOING
BETWEEN LEAVE PERIODS,
NOT TO MENTION DURING
LEAVE. — C.J.

"A" C O M P A N Y



This lovely lass, hailing from Elmira, New York, adds a delightful eyeful to this month's collection. Lynn is a freshman at Mansfield State College tucked away in the hills of Northern Penn. She lists her hobbies as Art, Sewing, Cooking, Cheerleading and a certain Fourthclassman.



Hailing from the great Northwest Territory, this beautiful, 20 year-old blonde has a tower in the sky.



A fitting "bunny" is the nickname of this 5'1" coed at Southern Oregon College in the heart of the Cascade Mountains. Kathy loves children and the out-of-doors.



Cheryl, an education major at Malone College in the great state of Ohio, likes basketball, swimming and football—or could it be a certain A Co. Firstie on the football field?



A first runner-up in the Miss Teenage Michigan contest is one A Co. Fourthclassman's answer to Swabbo. Pam, a cheerleader and accomplished dancer, plans a major in Foreign Language at Michigan State.



This lovely lass hailing from Bayonne, N.J., is presently pursuing an Elementary Education Major at Farleigh Dickinson University. Pat is a cheerleader and an avid sports fan whose interests also include one special member of the Class of '70.



After attending NYU this past summer to fulfill requirements to receive her degree in three years, Mary Ellen has returned to the neighboring campus at Connecticut College. A senior this year, Mary Ellen holds the position of Undergraduate Psychology Department Assistant. Her advanced graduation will coincide nicely with that of a certain A Co. "Turtle"(?).

"The Sound of Music"

by Andy Anderson '69

The Torch Is Passed

by D. D. Ryan '69

The members of the class of 1969 have elected their class officers. Selected this year to head the third class are: Robert (Rube) Olsen, president; Ron Greto, vice president; Mike Mierzwa, secretary; and Jim Hull, treasurer.

Rube Olsen is a hometown boy, his home a twenty minute walk from North Gate; if he wanted he could almost go home for lunch. Rube started the football season as a big 220 pound tackle, until a knee injury forced him to stop play in mid-season. Known not only for his prowess on land, he is equally at home in the water, both as an undefeated swimmer and dinghy skipper. Lately he has been taking an interest in PIO, and has been escorting the RACK MONSTER around to all his classes. He has also contacted a few Milwaukee firms about establishing a dealership at the Academy.

Ron Greto is from Springfield, Pennsylvania. He is a member of the Academy soccer team, employing his educated toe at the wing position. Mike Mierzwa hails from Lansing, Michigan, and is a member of the great Echo machine in Inter-company sports. Jim Hull, one of the Academy's famous 150 pound football players filling the defensive safety spot, calls North Ridgeville, Ohio, his home.

Working together, these men will lead the class of 1969 through one of their most difficult Academy years, as thirdclassmen. And with all these varied virtues, where can we fail?

DERELICT

A sea of human despair
In which the tide slowly rises.
Each wave higher than its predecessor;
Slowly, unquestionably washing away the Island.
And, in the midst, atop a slowly crumbling pillar I sit,
Knowing that soon the end will come;
Plaintively, I watch the waves rising.
I watch the grains of sand wash out to sea,
As the Island is torn asunder.
Now the time-worn pillar is eaten away;
The pillar that had meant existence
Now collapses below me.
A final awakening comes.
Gone is My Island of Reality,
Engulfed and decaying is my Pillar of Sanity.

On many an afternoon the sounds of music drift across the hallowed grounds of C. G. A. "Some hi-fi nut, playing the latest big sounds with his woofers turned up to maximum woofs," says the uninitiated. But it's not. Those big beat sounds are the tones of "Why Us," one of the hottest bands to strike a chord in some time.

As most other Academy groups, the "Why Us" is composed of Cadets from many different backgrounds and experiences.

Ernie Collins, a nineteen year old third classman from New York, is the drummer. He was an All-Star Drummer in New York for six years straight, and has played in numerous bands. Soon, thanks to his gracious parents, Ernie will be setting the beat on a brand new set of Pink Champagne Sparkle Drums.

'al c.layinpghitime.smezinwi

The lead singer is John Cwiek, another nineteen year old third classman, who's major music preparations was playing for Polish Weddings while in high school. John hails from Ohio.

Ron Hough, a second classman from California, plays the guitar. He was previously a folk singer and "Why Us" is his first experience with a rock and roll group. Ron feels that now the band has their full equipment they should soar to new heights and really achieve full potential.

Kent Peterson, a third classman from Colorado, has played in many groups before "Why Us." He's played clarinet and drums for years but never picked up a guitar before he came to C. G. A. Kent says his critics have probably already ascertained this fact, but we disagree. He looks forward to having the band record for Columbia.

Chris John, 20, of New Jersey, plays the electric organ, and played in several other groups before achieving the status of cadet. Chris is an accomplished organist and has proven to be a real asset to the band.

John Thomas, 20, of Oregon, plays the electric bass which provides a deep throbbing beat to the "Why Us" sound. John also played in several groups before, including a summer tour with the "Kingsmen." He also has hopes for a "Why Us" record contract, but with M. G. M.

Recognition of their talent has come about fast and furious, and has developed into a real problem for the Corps . . . How can we keep them to play for us?

Coast Guard Assumes New Role

The Coast Guard's special role in the new national effort to develop a coordinated and comprehensive program covering all aspects of marine service was cited Friday night, Oct. 15, by Secretary of the Treasury Henry Fowler when he presented the 25th annual New-comen lecture before the corps of cadets and the New-comen society of North America.

PRUNES

It's not so nearly cut and dried
Life's more than an orchard
The Sun's not a ray.
For he who reaps life's virgin fields
Will in turn be reaped
Another day
—Yellow Feather—

ABOUT FACE

Turn, turn
And blackly fake it
Stringless yo-yo
Don't even need to make it
We've . . . we've
Made flax from gold
More measured meat
More easily bought than sold
So, so
Threads lust for patterns
Patterns for people
I've got my gal
Who could ask for anything more
—Yellow Feather—

LITANY OF PARTING

gone,
she is gone,
she comes no more to me,
whenever, perhaps never, will another
come to me
such as she?
And I,
who am but little
in this cosmic scheme of things,
who means, perhaps, much less,
than the bird that beats its wings,
between the azure summer sky,
and the deep and green-blue sea,
which have come to lose their beauty
since she comes no more to me,
shall weep,
but will not show it
so that she shall never know it,
that she meant so much to me,
for she is gone.
gone,
she is gone,
she goes now to another,
whenever, perhaps never, will
another come to me,
such as she.

Intellectual development . . . produces intellectual expression. Cadets, too, are inspired to intellectual expression. The author of "Litany of Parting" reacts to a personal experience, while the author of "Derelict" describes . . . his existence? Both authors are cadets, and will be identified next month.

SITTING ON A HAT

Come man
What are you doing?
Sitting on your hat?
Is it a good hat?
Derby?
Homburg?
Or just indifferent hat?
I don't think so, do you always sit
on you hat
That way!
I don't suppose you know that
Hats aren't to be
Sat on.
I know
There is something under that
Hat
Your trying to hide something from
Me!
You stoled something
Let me see what you've got'.
Get off . . .
Damn!
(Grunt)
There.
Why look, it isn't even his
Its just an old hat nobody care about
Amazing!
You sure do meet strange people
Sitting on a hat.
—Captain Boris Gaylord Wolfgang

SEA AND SHE

Kicking pebbles into the sea
What is free and for me.
Give me a ship upon the ocean.
So I may praise God's own motion.
Sweet and dark loving me
We shall live upon the sea.
—Captain B. G. W. von Heathcote—

I sailed the living sphere one night,
From west to east, and north to south,
A man I met in pale moonlight
And Words flowed sweetly from His
lips;
He spoke of peace, yes, love and
friendship,
But I had not time to listen then
So on I drift, and on and on . . .
Hiksan

WONDERING

Just sitting here thinking of nothing and everything and wondering what I am going to say or what is going on around me or what am I doing with my life or what I have done with it so far and trying to think how I feel on certain ideals or questions confronting many people today and realizing that I take many stands on different things depending upon who I am with and knowing that this is a highly undesirable stand in my own mind and that I still take it and I often question why but come up with no other answer except that I possibly do not want to make everyone angry with me because I feel differently than they do but then I know that sometime I will be confronted by two different persons who have found out that I took these opposite stands and then I will be in a rather sticky position that could have been easily avoided if I had only told the truth the first time and I wonder if this is one of the qualities that comes with age and maturity and then when I say this I realize that age has nothing to do with it because I have often seen this happen to older people, so then I think that it might be the maturity angle but this can not be either for many of the mature feel that a little, so called, white lie is often better than the truth and knowing that this also is not right, I am left with only the possibility that this quality is something that is in a person and is not something that can be acquired or taught and must be given by someone who is more supreme than a human and then I wonder why only certain people are given this trait and here I am stumped for there is nobody who can give me an answer to this so I have to direct my wonderings in another direction which leads me to asking myself if I really know what I am doing with my life now and should I be doing what I am doing right now and I can think of many things that will be very beneficial to me if I continue in my present direction but I can also think of many things concerning what I am doing now that are not like anything that I ever wanted to do and I am told that I have to weigh the good against the bad to determine whether I am in a good situation or not so I do this and still can not make up my mind and the words of a classmate come into mind which say that life is so short that you should not do anything that you do not want to do for even the short period of five minutes but then I think of our far eastern engagement and wonder how we would be doing over there if all of our soldiers took this same attitude and because of this I see the wisdom in the old saying that nothing good comes without hard work and determination and sacrifice and now I question whether the outcome is worth the sacrifice but this is still an answer I have not found so I allow my mind to wander in other areas and I wonder what my mother who is an English teacher is going to think of the preceding sentence structure and the awesomeness of the consequences of her verbal rebate are totally incomprehensible so I close.

B. D. Parmiter



LT. M. H. DANIEL

by Mike Walker '69

Lt. M. H. Daniel, a career officer in the Coast Guard, joined originally to fulfill his military obligations. When he joined our ranks, he was employed by Cummin Engine Co., and discovered that the opportunities offered by the Guard were too attractive to resist. Now, after eight years in the Guard, he plans to stay in as long as he can.

Lt. Daniel's greatest interest is in the field of aids to navigation, having served as Executive Officer on the USCGC Blackthorn out of Mobile, Ala. and as Aids to Navigation officer for the 17th Coast Guard district.

A 1958 graduate of Officer's Candidate School, Lt. Daniel received his Bachelor of Arts degree in Economics from Dartmouth College. In June of 1965, he received his Master's degree in management from the U.S. Naval Postgraduate School. Naturally, holding a degree in management, he is personally very enthusiastic about the Academy's new split curriculum, offering Cadets a choice between engineering courses and a course including management. It is his opinion that the new curriculum will aid the Academy in producing officers with a broader background and will eventually be of great benefit to the service.

Prof. Terence J. McKenzie

D. D. Frydenlund '69

One of the new professors at the Coast Guard Academy this year is Mr. Terence J. McKenzie. Professor McKenzie, married and having a fifteen year old son, comes to the Academy from the University of Virginia where he taught at George Mason College, the school of General Studies, as well as in the University proper.

Mr. McKenzie received his Bachelor's degree in English from North Texas State University. From there, he went on to the Catholic University of America, in Washington, D. C. to earn his Master's Degree. He has completed further studies at Columbia University and the University of North Carolina and is presently a candidate for his Ph. D. at the University of Virginia.

Mr. McKenzie, who made his home in Washington, D.C. before coming to the Academy, has been employed by Curtiss-Wright, the United States Air Force, and the Library of Congress, in addition to his teaching positions.

When asked to comment on his experiences at the Academy and to compare Cadets with other students that he had worked with, he stated that he found it "impressive," and "enjoyable." He went on to state that Cadets were a "different breed of student" with "challenging, very alert, precise minds," though "less prone to a humanistic outlook."

Professor McKenzie is presently instructing freshman English composition as well as American Literature.

LT. COURIER

by Pete Olsen, '70

Among the new instructors here at the Academy this fall is Lieutenant Douglas G. Currier of the Electrical Engineering Branch of the Department of Applied Science and Engineering. Lt. Currier, a native of Massachusetts, graduated from the Academy with the class of 1958. His first tour of duty was Summer Ensign instructing the class of 1962, followed by a year and a half on the *Duane* out of Boston. In 1960 he assumed command of the *Cape Falcon*, WPB 95330, home ported in Chicoteague, Virginia. From 1962 until 1964, he attended post graduate training in Electronics Engineering at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, from which he graduated with a B.S.E.E. Upon completion of this training, he was assigned to the Twelfth Coast Guard District as Military Assistant to the Electronics Engineering Branch, a post he held for nine months. In May of 1965, Lt. Currier was assigned to Coast Guard Squadron ONE, operating in South Viet Nam, as commanding officer of the *Point Mast*. He considered this the high point of his career to date, being the most "interesting, challenging, demanding, and rewarding duty" he has yet had. For his service in South Viet Nam he was awarded the Bronze Star.

Mr. Currier is looking forward to working with cadets during his tour here, and we hope it will be as rewarding as he anticipates.

A LOSER

Why back a loser, why cheer for a losing cause?

It is very apparent that the football team will have a losing season. The soccer team has not won most of its games either, but prospects for immediate, or possibly even future improvements of Academy performances on the gridiron are dim indeed. Whatever the reason, weak teams, lack of outstanding talent entering the Academy as a result of lack of appeal, or refusal of the administration to compromise principles as done elsewhere in order to draw athletes or even maintain academic eligibility, the situation calls for a bit of close scrutiny.

The real men will now show; the *MEN* who take to the field, knowing they are playing under the stigma of a losing team, starting from the bottom, yet still going all-out trying twice as hard, putting forth their best efforts under seemingly unsurmountable odds.

But the big test is the Corps itself. Will the Corps continue to lend their whole-hearted support to their teams, for after all, *their* teams are on the field. Will the Corps encourage their fellow cadets who must battle on the field and do the dirty work, or will the Corps sit back in utter despair, discourage players and coaches alike, second guess, lament at what could have been, with a different administrative attitude.

This is a time for a bit of introspection; has the Corps been letting up because their team hasn't been winning? Could they support their team a bit more, a cheer when it is needed, a pat on the back rather than a criticism behind the back, a word of encouragement instead of a cry of lament.

This is a time for the Corps to re-double their support and spirit when it is truly needed the most. This is the test of the Corps, for anybody knows how easy it is to support a winning team.

The fall sports season has drawn to a close, but sports will always be in the spotlight. And, just as the game has its lessons on the field, so does the individual reveal himself as a spectator, for in a broad sense, the spectator is a participant in the over-all picture, before, during, and after.

THE CAMPBELL (Continued from Page 9)

Again in early 1965 she took all hands off the Swedish vessel HELGA SMITH, which sank off Newfoundland.

On June 16, 1966 the CAMPBELL was 30 years old. She has seen wartime and peacetime, mountainous seas and still waters. She is older than the average man who sails on her. The CAMPBELL is the same age as the QUEEN MARY and to the men who serve on her, she is the "QUEEN" OF THE COAST GUARDS WHITE CUTTER FLEET.



Lorenz '67

THE MAIL ROOM

The post office at the Academy is probably the most visited room at the entire Academy. In fact it must be, for there is no other room that is visited at least twice a day (except Sunday) by cadets. I would guess that approximately 2,000 pair of feet walk across the floors of the post office in one day. This is just a guess. I did have a counter there, but some vandal hooked it up to his bumper and drove away. This is quite a tough trick because the post office is inside the building.

Enough of that, because that has nothing to do with this column. What I found in my study of the mail room was a certain hierarchy of importance of the mail. In fact some mail is preferred to other mail almost 10 to 1. This preferential listing remains constant throughout the year and has not deviated to any noticeable degree in the last 3 years.

I found that number one in the hierarchy is Playboy Magazine. Most cadets would rather see a copy of this publication in their mail box than any other sort of mail. I am sorry parents and sweethearts, but you had to know sometime. Why do they list this as number one? The only reason that I can offer is that it must be a cultural phenomena of our times.

Now for all you lovers and sweethearts who have not gotten disgusted with my search for truth, despite sacred institutions, you will be happy to know that you are number two. Why, you ask, do we try harder and are only number two? I suggest that you address this question to Avis. They're proud of it. So as you can see, all is not lost. Maybe it is better to be second. Do not despair, Playboy only comes out once a month, when you can publish as often as you want, what you want, and as often as you want.

However, I found a more interesting phenomena in this section of letters, those from the sweethearts and lovers. As it turned out some of these letters were imaginary and some were real. Most were real, but when you hear of some cadet getting a letter a day from his girl and after careful and constant observation of his mailbox for a period of one week, you find that he only received 6 letters in all, you begin to wonder.

Disallowing the fact that my research may have been incomplete I can only assume that letters from a girl are very precious indeed to a cadet and that he feels that these letters are in fact a testimony of love by their frequency and not necessarily their content. Only the cadet sees the contents, while all the world can count.

Number three in the hierarchy is the food package, or chow package or care package depending on what you would like to call it. This I feel needs no further explanation.

Next is the letter from home. Granted it is fourth on the list, but then you must realize that it is high on the list and every cadet still waits eagerly for this mail. However, the others are just a little bit higher on the list. Sorry about that. But there is a way for these letters to be no. 1. At birthday time when there will be money or something of that nature in them.

Number 5 on the list is the magazines that cadets order, because they are not so critical as to the moral of a cadet. However they do rate some recognition because they give a cadet something to do if they have not received any other mail. A great substitute.

The next in the hierarchy is the sucker list mail. Once a cadet has sent away for something, he finds that he is assailed by assorted good deals, contests, clubs of all kinds, and any other thing that the man who makes up the big master list thinks that the cadet might be interested in. These have some value, for out of 10 is something a cadet wants and there is usually a fairly good price on it. So if it is something he wants or never has been exposed to, the doors of a new sucker list are open to him. Cadets get some of this anyway, even without writing.

The last group, I shall have to call miscellaneous and include all other mail such as account sheets, overdue library book slips, calendars from insurance salesmen, and other assorted goodies.

As you can see all mail except the last group are welcomed eagerly by the cadets. The list does not apply to all cadets, but it is an average of all cadets, so if this has offended anyone, then obviously your particular cadet is one of the few exceptions.



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NEW ROLE (Continued from Page 12)

Jap is what he is called. The slightly balding crew chief of the Academy yacht CONGAR who now resides in the Panama canal zone when on leave, sailed for three years on this same yacht and this year he was chosen as her crew chief. The CONGAR, a 42-foot long cutter sleeps up to eight persons, has two showers, hot and cold running water, an electric refrigerator, a four burner gas stove with an oven and a broiler, and when not under sail it has a 180 HP motor for power.

When talking to Jap (more properly known as John Donaldson) about his yacht he said, "It may not be the fastest but it is undoubtedly the best party boat in the fleet."

One of the favorite pastimes of her crew is the date sail. This means that all of the crew gets a date and then they go out in Long Island sound and sail for the day.

The CONGAR also participates in large races in the fall and spring with the many yacht clubs in the area.

COLLEGE SKIING

By Ski Magazine

New York — Everyone on campus from the fraternity sweetheart queen to the physics major has heard the "Happiness is" sayings,

SKI Magazine has now come along and defined what College Skiing is . . . for the educated skier and prospective ski buff.

In a recent issue—which was devoted primarily to college skiing and includes an issue-within-an-issue by the Harvard Lampoon—SKI feels it has culled some of the best off-beat answers to the "College Skiing is . . ." question.

COLLEGE SKIING IS having your girl taken from you at the Dartmouth Carnival.

COLLEGE SKIING IS not skiing but playing broom-ball hockey with the University of Washington Huskies.

COLLEGE SKIING IS taking advantage of any situation, and keeping your good behavior for the bigger things, like civil rights.

COLLEGE SKIING IS the Ohio State freshman who took off for the winter quarter in order to become a folk singing ski bum; then took off the spring quarter to become a ski bum; then took off the summer quarter to become a bum.

COLLEGE SKIING IS the southern girl who had never seen snow before she took her first ski week; eloped with ski school director and never again crossed the Mason-Dixon Line.

COLLEGE SKIING IS the girl who wears a pearl choker with her low-cut dresses to a formal dance to cover the tan line created by her turtleneck shirt.

COLLEGE SKIING IS being square in Kalamazoo, Mich. and having a faculty advisor and his wife as chaperones to accompany your group tour.

COLLEGE SKIING IS "the look" from the knees down—the most expensive boots, skis and poles—while on top you wear a creative collection from the local army surplus store.

COLLEGE SKIING IS the IN sport, according to SKI Magazine. Give it a try—if you haven't already—since it's the swinging sport on the slopes and apres-ski.

ECHO DOMINATES IC SPORTS SCENE

THREATENS REPEAT SWEEP FOR COMPANY HONORS

Salas '68

E Company, winner of intercompany competition for the 1965-1966 academic year, is once again displaying its arsenal of athletic talent as it pulls ahead of the other five companies comprising the cadet regiment. The E company athletes are in sole possession of first place in intercompany sport competition with the aid of a massive line of prime physical specimens in football. The company's football team has remained undefeated in 10 games with a game left to play, and had soundly defeated such formidable foes as F and D companies.

The E company tennis team behind the outstanding plays of such tennis stalwarts as Milt Rose and "Mike" Mansfield, also captured a first place finish while the aerial tennis team took a strong second place finish in their division, hot on the heels of C company.

F company dominated the softball division as the company's team took first place honors with an unblemished record. The team behind pitching ace, "Beep" Parmiter, allowed only 42 runs to cross homeplate while scoring 163 in 11 games. They also excelled in batting with a high team batting average and a team total of 43 homeruns.

If E company maintains its present momentum, it is liable to sweep intercompany competition for 1966-1967. The company is again expected to excel in Winter and Spring sport competition. E Company won the Basketball Championship for the past two years and may again take it this year.



Ron Sharpe (1) and Mike Herman (68) ward off rushers as Jay Creech sets to throw against Trinity.

GRIDDERS (Continued from Page 20)

On October 29, the Corps traveled to Hartford for the annual meeting with Trinity College. The game was played ceremoniously on the Trinity campus before a crowd of Parents' Day visitors. Even though Coast Guard was a vastly improved team, the game was not much of a contest as Trinity drubbed the Bears, 57-15. The ground game for the CG team wasn't much as they were held to 0 yards rushing, but quarterbacks Sharp and Creech did manage 188 yards in the air with 19 completions in 47 attempts. Ed Kiley and Dan McKinley played their usual good games with Kiley getting another interception. Jim Hull, a talented third classman, picked off two aeriels and returned one 30 yards for a TD. Coast Guard just couldn't contain Trinity, however, and if it wasn't for some hard-nose ball playing by the Cadets, the game could have been much worse. Two rough one remain on the schedule, Central Connecticut on Parents' Day, and King's Point to close out the season the following weekend. With the steady improvement of the team game by game, Coast Guard fans could be in for a surprise before the season ends.

SWOMLEY LEADS HARRIERS TO SUCCESSFUL SEASON

by J. F. McGrath '69

Contrary to popular opinion, all is not dismal in the world of Academy sports. A point in fact is this year's cross country team. As of this writing, the team sports a fine record of six wins and two losses. The current forecast is that they should have little trouble with any of the remaining teams on the schedule with the possible exception of UCONN.

This year's team has been led by secondclassman Dick Swomley, who has finished first in every meet so far. Fourthclassmen Hart and Terriberry have exchanged second and third, with firstclassman Tom Schaeffer not far behind.

Victories this year have been at the expense of the U.S. Merchant Marine Academy, Southern Connecticut, Montclair State, Wesleyan, Trinity, and Assumption College, the losses coming at the hands of M.I.T. and Boston State. The squad has three tri-meets remaining and, barring losses, could conceivably wind up with a splendid record of twelve wins and only two losses!!

The varsity is backed by a J.V. squad which has suffered because of losses of key runners to the varsity squad. They are hard workers however, and are determined to be as good as their varsity counterparts.

Coaches Smith and Leland have much to be proud of this year, as do the members of the team. They deserve a great deal of praise for what they have accomplished.

SAILORS CONTINUE WINNING WAYS

M. D. Mooneyham

The United States Coast Guard Academy has always had a great sailing team. This year is no exception to the rule, with one of the greatest teams ever. Led by Captain "Stumpy" Getman, Jim Ingham, and Butch Minson, the team is undefeated in all major meets thus far in the season.

The team has won several important trophies thus far. One of these was the Danmark Trophy. Taken on the weekend of October 1 and 2 at the 25th International Invitational Regatta. At this meet, Minson was high point skipper.

Continuing their reputation of winning, the team won the Jack Wood Trophy the following weekend of October 9. This was a close contest, won by only 3 points. It was a co-skipper contest, taking the combined scores of varsity, junior varsity and freshmen sailors.

The next weekend was a bit of a let-down, but not much. Coast Guard was tied by the University of Rhode Island for first place at the team races at M. I. T. Both teams lost only one race and these were to each other.

There are several important upcoming regattas. One of these is the weekend of the 5th and 6th of November. This will be the competition for the Schell Trophy, the big dinghy race in New England, held in Cambridge, Mass.

Following the competition for the Schell Trophy will be the finals, here at the Academy on November 12th and 13th. Top sailing teams such as Harvard, M. I. T., and the University of Rhode Island will be here. Coast Guard is favored due largely to the home team advantage. This looks like it could be one of the biggest meets of the year.

The big weekend comes on November 25-27 at Chicago, where Coast Guard will be after the Timme-Angsten Trophy for the 8th consecutive year. Competition will come from all the large schools in the Midwest, Northeast, Middle Atlantic, and the South.

This year's team is doing great and it seems like it will continue to do so. Captain Getman says, "I believe we will win all major regattas we have left."

FRESHMEN EXCEL

It seems as if the future of the Academy sailing team is quite secure in that the Freshman team is undefeated so far in the season. They have defeated such good teams as Yale, Harvard, Brown, and Tufts.

It is not surprising to see several freshman boats leading the field or near the front in practice against the varsity. Tom Bernard, Burt Kinghorn, and Rich Keig with their respective crews, Phil Cappel, Dave Moore, and Bob Brodie, form the nucleus of this promising team.

Steve Rottier and his freshman raven crew have also turned in an outstanding job, beating varsity and opposing boats consistently.

All in all, it looks like the Coast Guard sailing team will continue to sweep all the trophies.



Jack Martin beats Navy opponent to ball in one-sided contest. Bob Peek observes.

BOOTERS WIN TWICE LOSE TO ARMY, NAVY

by W. F. Malec '68

The month of October was not one of record-breaking for the Bear Booters. The season started October 1st with a trouncing at the hands of Navy, 10-0 at Annapolis. The game was played under unusually muddy conditions and had to be called after three periods. Eager for revenge, the team travelled to the Bronx and beat N.Y. State Maritime 2-1 with the goals scored by Drew Hamblin and Al Vlach.

October 8th, a tough Wesleyan team scored a goal in each of the four quarters and overcame a lone goal by Drew Hamblin in the second period. The U.S. Military Academy added to the losing ways by defeating the team 10-0. October 15th, WPI came down from Worcester, Mass. and scored a goal in each of the first three periods to offset Al Vlach's second period goal and take the game 3-1.

The UConn eleven took on the Bears October 19th at the Academy in a driving rain. Although the Cadets controlled the ball 70 per cent of the time, UCONN took the game on a freak goal, 1-0. To add insult to injury a weak Clark team came down to whip the soggy Cadets, 5-1, on October 25th.

The Cadets ended the month on a happy note by stomping the University of Hartford, 5-0. Coach L. G. Bechtell's charger's scored goals in each of the periods except the third while shutting out the opposition. In the first, it was Al Vlach with two and Hamblin with one; in the second it was Bob Thorn. Drew Hamblin and Roger Streeter finished in with one in the fourth. The new scoring punch came as a result of a major shift in the line, with the insides moving to wing during the game.

GRIDDERS DROP FOUR MORE

by J. B. Wilson 4/C

October 1st brought about the first away game of the season and half of the Corps traveled with the team to Northfield, Vermont for the annual encounter with Norwich University only to see the Mules conquer the Bears, 40-0 in the "Little Army-Navy Game."

The weather was fine as far as football is concerned and there was an enthusiastic crowd attending the Norwich Homecoming festivities.

Once the game got underway, the teams played on even terms for the first quarter and straight through at halftime. The only scoring was a quarterback keeper for three yards by the star of Norwich, Maskal. The Norwich Cadets held a 7-0 halftime lead and it looked like a close game was going to result from the gridiron tussle.

Norwich seemed to have different plans as they exploded during the second half for 33 points including a field goal. The field goal was the outbreak of the trampling that Norwich gave to Coast Guard. Even though it bounced off of the crossbar and then fell in for three points, the field goal was a feat unheard of in Norwich history. Scoring for Norwich were Rich Starbuck the fullback on a slant, Tom Couture, his sub on a crossback, Gardener Nason on an interception, and again Al Moskal on a sneak. Vin Dostie managed to kick four of five extra points and added another field goal to give him a total of 10 points.

The Coast Guard team ran into quite a bit of trouble as most of their star players were injured during this game. One note of interest, however is the performance of John Bastek who returned punts and kickoffs for a total of 201 yards.

Wesleyan Overpowers Bears

The next weekend had the Cadets at home on Jones Field for Homecoming Day with a game against Wesleyan University of Middletown, Connecticut. Wesleyan was out to avenge a 24-7 loss to Coast Guard in 1965, and this they did as they beat the Cadets 41-6. Most of the damage was done in the first half as the Cadets trailed at the half by a score of 34-6. Coast Guard looked like a completely different team in the second portion of the game as they contained Wesleyan to only 7 points. A first half performance of equal showing could have meant a different ending and a needed win for the Cadets. This game was their fourth straight loss of the season without any wins to date.

Worcester Poly Tech Gains Edge

W. P. I. was an away game for the Bears and again the Corps traveled to support their team, this time to Worcester, Massachusetts. As usual, the game was a homecoming game and the opposition was all fired up to make a good showing for the grads. They did just that as they defeated Coast Guard in a 16-14 heart-



Ron Sharp eludes would-be Worcester tacklers as Jay McBride (53), Rich Akins (85) and Jack Hunter (77) look on.

breaker. Coast Guard fought hard to get this one, but the breaks were not with them. One of the major penetrations of this game was a 30 yard field goal by one of the gold-dust twins, Ed Kiley, which was nullified by a holding penalty. Ed's return to action after a leg injury added a lot to the defense and he did manage a timely interception on the C. G. 10 yard line which kept Worcester in check, while the second half of the "dynamic duo", Dan McKinley was busy knocking down passes, making tackles and blitzing Worcester's backfield. With a little luck this game could have gone the other way.



Ron Sharp hurls a pass through Worcester defenders with aid of protection from Tom Lynch (33).

THE SPORTS SCENE



Tom Lynch reaches for pass at Trinity. Jim Clow (44), Jack Hunter (77) and Tom Graening await results.



Don Freeman controls soccer ball through muddy field with Al Ulach and Navy pursuer close by.



View from deck as Academy yacht Manitou sails to victory.



Each year the Howling Gale has a Football Queen Contest and pictures of the girlfriends of the cadets are submitted to the H G staff. The staff then chooses a Queen. This year the Queen is Miss Kathy Grippe from California.





Miss [Name] presents the football to [Name] — [Name]



[Name] [Name] [Name]



You're kidding — We have to wait until after the Review?



ZZZZZ — What! Er, — What was the question



The Fearsome Twosome



The band...
I was...
and the...
I...
I...

The band...
I was...
and the...
I...
I...



The band...
I was...
and the...
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The band...
I was...
and the...
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Three Blind Snipes

The LEEFER Rail



McDermott '67

The judge said severely, "I sentence you to a fine of one hundred dollars and seven days in prison."

"I wish you'd reverse that sentence, Your Honor," said the defendant.

"All right," snapped the judge. "Seven dollars fine and one hundred days in prison."

An elderly gentleman was walking past a drugstore when a young man dashed out, took a flying leap in the air with his legs wide apart, and fell in a heap in the gutter.

The older man, mystified, hurried over to him.

"Dear, dear," he said sympathetically, "did you hurt yourself?"

"No," was the sharp reply, "but I'd like to get my hands on the guy who moved my bicycle."

"Drink is a terrible thing," philosophized the broken arm case. "I was in this tavern, see, and a fight started between two drunkards. Pretty soon chairs and tables were flying all over the place, guys, were coming at each other with broken beer bottles and knives, and smashing everything, and I was right in the middle of it . . ."

"Why didn't you try to stop it?" asked the intern.

"I didn't want to start any trouble," shrugged the patient.

The business tycoon was dying, and the priest hadn't arrived. "John," he gasped to his partner who was sitting on the side of the bed, "I want to confess to you. I stole that \$74,000 from the safe. And I'm the one who told your wife about your mistress. And, John—I sold our secret contest to our rivals for \$200,000. And John . . ."

"That's O.K." John whispered. "I poisoned you."

"What happened to your hand, kid?"

"I sawed the top of my finger off."

"Dear, dear, how did you do that?"

"Sawing."

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