

OCTOBER 1968
VOL. 17, NO. 1



GALE

FIFTY
CENTS

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



FOOTBALL '68 INSIDE:
EXCLUSIVE PROGRAM OF THE CGA-SPRINGFIELD GAME

The Fall Sport Season

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THE HOWLING GALE

CADET MAGAZINE OF
THE USCG ACADEMY

VOLUME 17, NUMBER 1
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THE NIGHT ORDERS

have just returned from a brief period of study at the Defense Information School, located on Fort Benjamin Harrison in Indianapolis, Indiana. I can state with confidence and enthusiasm that public relations is becoming more and more an occupational specialty in the military services. In today's society where Communication plays a vital role in the formation of national views and opinions, the military public relations man can feel qualified and confident to challenge his civilian counterpart with original and effective approaches to the art of Good Publicity. Too often in the past, the military has had to assume a de-

fensive public relations job, *maintaining* a good public image—the task of *building* a new image through aggressive public relations had been pushed to the background. But this has changed. A new public image is being built, not merely maintained.

The Howling Gale will continue to keep abreast of the Cadet and his daily thoughts and actions, to build upon and expand where it left off last year.

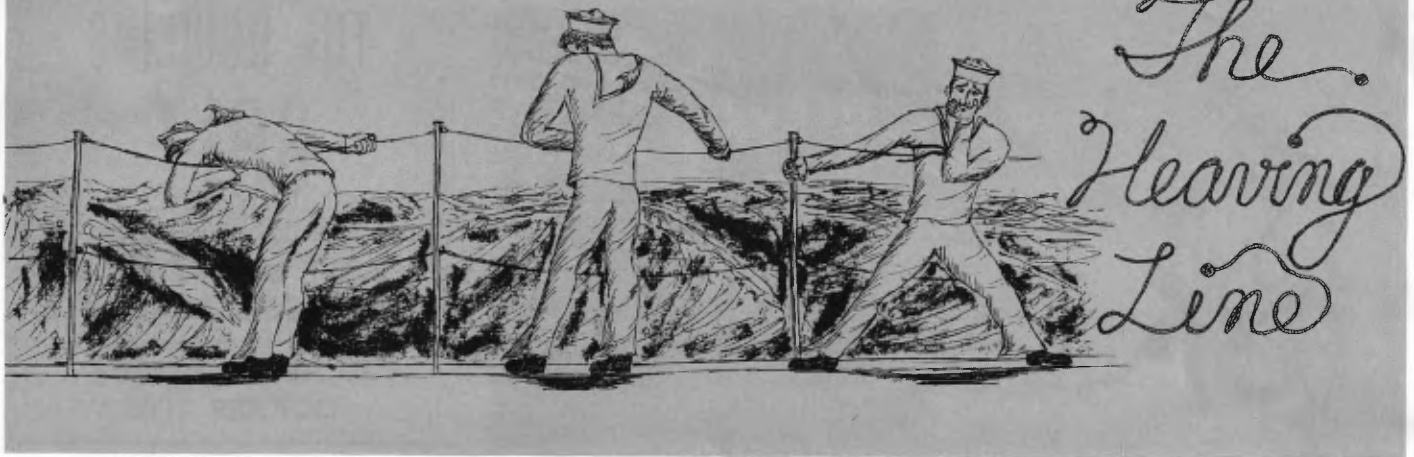
We begin with Vol. 17, Number 1, our October 1968 issue, highlighting our busy fall sports activity, specifically the upcoming Coast Guard-Springfield football game. We have a few new features and a few new names added upon our growing staff—and we will let the reader discover

these as he goes through the magazine. We have fiction, fact, fantasy, and femmes—what else could you ask for?

We hope to increase our subscribers this year, with the magic number of 3500 paid subscribers. We hope to interest more and more alumni to join the growing audience who monthly read The Howling Gale. This issue is being sent free of charge to many alumni, and we hope that they will hop on the bandwagon and try a year with us. For \$2.50, you can't go wrong.

So with a year behind us, the improved, impoverished Howling Gale trudges on. . . .

D. D. R.



New Dimensions of Change

This year promises to be a continuation of the change inaugurated by last year's new administration. Many of these new innovations are already running the gauntlet of cadet response. There has been evidenced a new emphasis on things military—appearance, drill performance, and bearing. The fall academic semester is well underway and has likewise been intensified from the past. Both the Engineering and Social Sciences curriculums boast well qualified faculties and broadened areas of interest. The new Oceanographic program offers a third alternative for academic diversification. It is in this last area that the prospect for scientific research looks brightest—research which would place the Academy high in the ranks of colleges and universities.

Besides all these changes within the Academy proper, the outlooks are good for a wider dissemination of a favorable Academy image into expanded collegiate circles. The incipient research program mentioned earlier is just one of the steps being made in this direction. The newly formed varsity debating team will give the Academy a high degree of exposure on a previously obscured level. Already invitations to debate have arrived from many neighboring colleges. With an intercollegiate debating team, CGA joins the other service Academies who have discovered the value of having cadets objectively debate the issues of our day with their college contemporaries. Naturally the first year will be a difficult one—as it is for anything new. But much more important than winning or losing is the building of a tradition for free expression and a frank confrontation with current problems.

Another outlet for Cadets interest in world affairs is the Public Affairs Forum. With newly allotted funds and an itinerary calling for a number of well known speakers, the Forum will be marked by free flowing discussion. Representatives are scheduled to attend a number of conferences held around the country. The highlight of

the Forum's activities will be the Colloquium. This years Colloquium is expected to be the biggest ever and will give the Academy a real chance to show off its intellectual hardware. A nationally prominent speaker is slated to address the group, and the hope is that a wide sampling of speakers and representatives can be obtained from neighboring colleges.

We of the Howling Gale staff will do our best to spread CGA good will in New York this year at the annual convention of the Associated Collegiate Press. Because of the proximity of this year's meeting, a large portion of the staff will be able to attend. The meeting will provide us with a chance to study new writing, management, and publication techniques—as well as an opportunity to discuss mutual problems with students from all over the country.

It would seem that the watchword of the coming year is exposure—the showing off of cadet activities and achievements to an interested public and a growing number of other colleges. In light of this, a problem had cropped up which deserves some attention. Our training here at the Academy consists of two sides—military and educational. Our Regimental Commander is the leader in the first. However, do we possess a leading representative for the second—the educational side which encompasses that area of most rapidly expanding horizons. Case in point: a large assortment of mail addressed "Student Body Representative" is sent to the Academy during the year. A sampling of this mail would include everything from 1. a letter from a student organization in Vietnam soliciting our opinions on the war, to 2. an offer to send a performing Kathakali troupe to play at the Academy. Such things are of interest to all cadets, and we should be exposed to them via an appointed Student Body Representative. Perhaps there is a certain stigma attached to this title—at many colleges it has become synonymous with dissent and student unrest. Such is not our intention—we merely propose the addition of a position which, because of telescoped Academy interests, has become necessary. Such a representative could serve as an effective liaison between the Academy and other colleges—thus ensuring an accurate

presentation of cadet viewpoints whenever the occasion arises.

Least static of all in this year of change is the Howling Gale itself. The task of shifting the emphasis of a monthly publication to coincide with rapidly evolving cadet and administrative attitudes is no easy one. It requires a great deal of experimentation and makes probable a good many mistakes. The only certainty is that this year's Howling Gale will remain above all else a Cadet Magazine. We realize that most of our subscriptions, and hence our funds, are derived from per-

sons not actively involved with the Academy—alumni, families of cadets, and other interested persons. But we also believe that the reason these persons have subscribed to the Howling Gale is to receive an accurate and a fair description of cadet life in today's Academy.

The editors and staff of the Howling Gale serve the magazine because of a real and founded pride in the Academy and its way of life. To present an accurate and unadorned view of Academy life to all our subscribers is our common objective—a goal we believe to be well worth attaining.

In And Out Box

Dear Sirs:

Congratulations on a very good job done this past year. The HOWLING GALE has matured (over-worked word) a lot in the past few issues. We find it very informative and look forward to it, as it reflects the changes and growth of the Academy itself.

Sincerely,
(MRS. R. D. FEARNOW)

Dear Sirs:

I've been pleased with your magazine — especially art work and articles that let us know something of what Cadet life is all about at the Academy. Please have lots more.

Continued good luck and success —
MRS. H. J. DIEHR





A Company

This year A Company is set to lead the way in all aspects of Cadet life. Under the leadership of Company Commander Dan Carney and XO Steve Hungness, A Co. plans to be a leader in drill. A Co.'s reputation for 4th class indoctrination is already well known, especially to those unlucky 4th class who happen to blunder onto the 1st deck new wing. This year A Co. has a new advisor and Lt. Hyde is very pleased with the appearance of the Company thus far. Like last year, A Co. will continue to correspond with the Ninth District in Cleveland, Ohio, in the Company Adoption Program.

With the wealth of athletic talent in A Co. a fine showing is being made in both intercollegiate and InterCompany levels. Included are a dozen varsity football plays, two BBall starters. At the IC level Alpha has shown early in the year that the company is in contention for every fall sport. The Company has won all but two games out of four sports this fall thus far.

WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT???
ALPHA, SIR!

A NEW FEATURE

THE NAMES AND THE EVENTS OF CADET LIFE

B Company

This is the first in a series of articles relating the activities of the men of Bravo Company to the readers of the HOWLING GALE. Bravo is well represented outside the company in the Regimental Set-Up (See p. 31). Tom Lynch of Twin Falls, Idaho, is Regimental Commander; George Bond of Newburg, Ore., holds down Regimental CPO for Personnel; Bob Gravino of Guilford, Conn., has first Battalion Operations Officer; Bob Pokress of North Massapequa, New York, is first Battalion Training Officer; and Bob Wise of Portland, Ore., is first Battalion CPO for conduct. Jimmy Smith of Memphis, Tenn., leads the Company, with Mark Lavache of Yonkers, New York, as his Executive Officer.

Bravo Company is pleased to have as its advisor Lt. Harry R. Hyde of the Class of 1964. Lt. Hyde's most recent duty was in New London. He also served in Viet Nam aboard an 82-footer.

InterCompany sports for the fall season look good as B Co. prepares to defend its tennis championship. Good results here and promising reports from preliminary drills give B Co. a good chance for winning fall compe-

tition. Additionally, in this year's first drill down, 4th Classmen Bruce McCurdy and Ed Thompson took 3rd and 4th place respectively.

So, in Bravo Company, this year will be BIG. Follow the corp's Best Company in this column!

C Company

Presently Charlie Company is under the fine leadership of Fred Schmitt, the Company Commander, and Dave Dubois, the executive officer. Both Fred and Dave are confidently anticipating a clean sweep in company competition for the fall semester. A look at the fine athletic talent and the company at drill is enough justification. Last weekend C. A. Brown of the class of '72 put the company to a fine start by taking a first in drill down. So, Charlie Company is ready—look out Corps, here we come!

D Company

After taking overall competition last year, D Company, under the capable guidance of Jim Hull and LCDR Sipes, is anxious to continue its winning ways. With Jim and J. D. Garrison as respective captains of the IC softball and football teams, the chances look pretty good. However, the loss of Dave Dubois to Charlie Company may put a crimp in the gridders' style. Rich Brandes looks forward to a fine tennis season while John Hodukavitch has gotten a sharp aerial tennis group together.

Delta is well represented in varsity sports with Al Boetig likely to see a lot of action in football and Bob Thorne 1/c as a co-captain of the soccer squad. Along with Bob on the team are seniors Ron Greto, Glen O'Brien, and Rich Losea. The Company is also fortunate in having Ben Peterson as its XO; Ben is the captain of the cross country team.

What's more important, the Delta Company crowd is a great bunch of guys who are working well together toward a common goal—CHRISTMAS LEAVE!

E Company

The summer has given way to the academic year in Echo Company.

With everyone off to a quick start, Echo is starting to roll under the capable leadership of Al Hindle from nearby Norwich. Jim Robinson from Piqua, Ohio, is backing Al up as Company XO.

The first order of business for the new year is to defend the title Echo won in Spring Competition last year. Success in inter-company sports is a vital step to victory. Paul Garrity, captain of the softball team, and Bob Acker, captain of the football team, expect to have strong teams like the ones that have been so typical of Echo Company in the past. With the company starting to jell on the drill field and the new fourth class working everyday toward drill down, being Number One again this fall and the weekend that goes with it do not seem far off.

One can really tell this year is in full swing when everyone starts counting the days to Christmas.

F Company

THE FOXTROT FOCUS

"Waiting for the sun." That's the theme for 1969 in F Troop. Led by New Jerseyan Wayne Gronlund, Company Commander, and ably assisted by his XO, Greg Magee of Yorktown, Va., plus a staff of Jim Cain, Pueblo, Colorado, as Administration Officer; Jack McGowan, Stamford, Conn, CPO; and John Zeigler, Windmeve, Florida, CPO of supply; the company looks to a successful year.

The Company has already started out as a winner with victories in football, softball, and aerial tennis to start the IC season. With rousing rallies for come-from-behind wins of 22-19 in football and 12-11 in softball, these teams stamped themselves as definite title threats.

In the first regimental drill down, Ben Stoppe '72 took a very respectable second place to continue the winning note and point the company to a prolific year.

G Company

GOUP POLE GOSSIP

While awaiting the arrival of our new Company Advisor, Lt(jg) McGill, from his preceding tour of duty

with Coast Guard Squadron One, Golf Company has begun its second year of existence. The Company Commander, popular Butch Hartney of Jacksonville, Florida, is also commander of the Infantry Dress Regulation Drill Platoon, and his experience is sure to help the company in amassing competition points once the regular reviews start. Jerry Hale, of Tecumseh, Michigan, whose high grades in academics and adaptability guarantee him positions of responsibility throughout the year is Butch's executive officer and offensive tackle on CGA's young but optimistic football team. Greg Shaw, of Hingham, Massachusetts, is hard at work learning the duties of Operations Officer. Don Dickman, an outstanding second classman from York, Pennsylvania is beginning his leadership career at the Academy as Company Guidion Bearer. Most of last year's class of 1971 are back in G Co. with their new stripe along with the classes of '70 and '72.

H Company

The newest sight in Hotel Company is our new Company Advisor Lt. Folce. Under his guidance the company is led by Cadet first class Mark Revett, assisted by Bruce Grif-fiths. The three individual platoons are led by Andy Anderson, Joe Clarke, and Tim Josiah. The remaining first class are spread out through the company, battalion, and regiment with Jimmie Gynther at the post of a Second Battalion Commander.

The company is also competing in the intercompany sports program. We have teams fielded in football, softball, tennis, and aerial tennis. A notable number of Second and Third classmen play with the Varsity football and Soccer teams.

The sports and reviews are seen by the public. We tend to forget that the Academy is in part a university. The academic work load is demanding and everyone in Hotel Company spends his weeknights at the books.

That is Hotel Company in a thumbnail sketch. We study by night, attend classes by day, and are in constant proximity of military tradition, lore, formations and drills, a demanding yet challenging life.

Come, come Mister Deaton! Another demerit! You'll never make it in the real revenue service!



The Regs

— AS THEY WERE —

282. Every cadet shall familiarize himself with the Regulations for the Revenue-Cutter Academy and observe them in letter and in spirit.

283. The Regulations for the Revenue-Cutter Service shall be observed, as far as practicable, by all persons attached to the Academy.

284. A cadet may be summarily dismissed by the Secretary of the Treasury.

285. Offenses committed by cadets shall be classified and assigned demerits as follows:

Class I

(To be made the subject of an investigation by the board of instruction with report to the department; the board may recommend that the cadet be dismissed, that his resignation be called for, or that he be less severely punished.)

Absence, unauthorized, from the Academy limits or from ship (second offense).

Assault



- Breach of Arrest, confinement, or restriction.
- Civilian clothing, unauthorized wearing or possession of (second offense).
- Combat, personal, in violation of articles 293, 294, 295.
- Combining or concerting in violation of article 292.
- Conduct, scandalous.
- Conduct, to prejudice of good order and discipline.
- Conduct unbecoming a cadet and a gentleman.
- Falsehood.
- Fraud.
- Gambling.
- Hazing.
- Insubordination.
- Intoxicating liquor, use, having in possession, or introducing into academy limits or on board ship.
- Intoxication.
- Malingering.
- Orders, refusal to obey, or deliberate disobedience of.
- Theft.
- Refusing to give evidence at any inquiry conducted by proper authority.

In entering any of the above enumerated offenses for the conduct report, the number of demerits shall be left blank until the punishment to be awarded, or the number of demerits to be imposed, shall have been determined by the department.

Class II (50 demerits)

- Absence, unauthorized, from the academy limits (1st offense).
- Absence, unauthorized, from quarters between taps and reveille (second offense).
- Asleep on duty.
- Assisting another cadet at recitation or examination.
- Attempting to deceive an officer or instructor.
- Civilian clothing, unauthorized wearing or possession of (1st offense).
- Fomenting a quarrel.
- Having in possession or discharging any firearms or fireworks except in line of duty or by permission.
- Publishing matter in violation of article 311.
- Tobacco, unauthorized use or possession of (3rd offense).
- Using insulting or threatening language, gestures, or menaces toward another cadet.
- Visiting a drinking saloon or other improper place.

Class III (25 demerits)

- Absence, unauthorized, from quarters between taps and reveille (1st offense).
- Addressing any person who has reported a delinquency on the subject of such report without permission.
- Contracting a debt without permission.
- Giving an evasive answer to anyone in authority.
- Going on the ice without permission.

Class IV (15 demerits)

- Card playing in cadet quarters or other unauthorized place.
- Church, failure to attend.
- Church service, not remaining through.
- Deliberately attempting to shirk drill.
- Receiving or applying for money or supplies without permission.
- Shirking any duty.
- Tobacco, unauthorized use or possession of (second offense).

Class V (10 demerits)

- Absence from morning roll call.
- Absence, unauthorized, from cadet quarters between taps and reveille.
- Addressing an instructor on the subject of marks without permission.

Creating a disturbance after taps.
 Entering any forbidden part of quarters, grounds, or buildings.
 Entering or leaving grounds by other than main gate.
 Failure to familiarize himself with the regulations.
 Having a mess attendant perform unauthorized duty.
 Introducing any person into quarters or mess hall without authority.
 Late in relieving watch at sea.
 Mail, carelessness in handling.
 Permitting disorder in anybody under his command.
 Safety matches, using or having in possession other than
 Sitting up or burning lights after taps without permission.
 Statement, improper.
 Tobacco, unauthorized use or possession of (1st offense).

Class VI (5 demerits)

Absence from formation.
 Answering back when spoken to in ranks without permission.
 Boat, use of without permission.
 Disorderly conduct.
 Duty, unprepared for.
 Failure to make a required routine report.
 Food, having in room.
 Food, taking from mess hall.
 Hair, not cut, or improperly cut.
 Late at morning call.
 Late for duty, drill, or mess.
 Leaving mess hall without permission.
 Lounging at station or watch.
 Making improper use of slop jar.
 Not properly shaved.
 Not proceeding immediately to class or mess hall.
 Permitting soiled tablecloths or napkins to be used at a meal.
 Slow in obeying orders.
 Slow in returning to duty from sick call.
 Talking or laughing in ranks.
 Unauthorized article in room.
 Untidy in dress or person.
 Using improper language in official intercourse.

Class VII (3 demerits)

Bed, lying in at times prohibited.
 Boat, in charge of, and having fender or painter over the side.

Carelessness or unmilitary methods in conducting formation.
 Failure to bring proper equipment or books to recitation.
 Failure to make proper entry into church attendance book.
 Failure to make proper entry in liberty book.
 Improperly dressed.
 Inattention at recitation, examination, or drill.
 Late answering sick call.
 Late at formation.
 Lounging or unmilitary attitude in the presence of an officer or instructor.
 Negligence in minor matters.
 No knife at seamanship drill.
 Not stating conduct grade in request for special privileges.
 Not turning out promptly when called.
 Not wearing cuffs.
 Out of uniform.
 Room in disorder.
 Shoes not properly shined.
 Slow in repairing to room.
 Study hours, not properly observing.
 Taking seat in mess hall without permission.
 Wearing soiled collar or cuffs.
 Wearing soiled working clothes without permission.

Class VIII (2 demerits)

Article not marked or improperly marked.
 Bed not properly made up.
 Blouse or overcoat not fully buttoned.
 Cap not square on head.
 Light burning in room when both occupants are missing.
 Name of cadet in charge of room not posted.
 Not saluting properly.
 Not standing at attention properly.
 Unmilitary in gait or manner.
 Walking leisurely within the academy at any time other than in recreation period.
 Whistling.

Class IX (1 demerit)

Crossing the grass where forbidden.
 Negligence in preparing official paper, one particular.
 Negligence in regards to exams, one particular.
 Raising hand in ranks.

Room in disorder one particular.
 Turning head in ranks.
 Unsteady in ranks.

Class X

(Demerits to be assigned within the limits stated; the number to be dependant upon the gravity of the offense as indicated by the attendant circumstances.)

Absence from duty	50-10
Authority, unwarranted assumption of	25-5
Conduct, improper, at mess hall	25-5
Conduct, indecorous, or ungentlemanly	50-15
Conduct, unmilitary	10-2
Disrespect to any person in authority	50-15
Duty, important, failure to perform	50-15
Duty, ordinary, failure to perform	15-5
Inattention to regulations	15-3
Late returning from liberty or leave	50-5
Orders, disobedience of, minor	15-5
Orders, disobedience of, major	50-5
Profanity or obscenity	50-15
Public property, injuring through neglect	15-3
Public property, injuring through willful	50-15
Salute, failure to render	10-3
Slander	50-25

294. No cadet shall upbraid, abuse, or in any manner whatsoever condemn or maltreat another cadet for refusing to accept or to send a challenge to personal combat.

295. No cadet shall in any way attempt to call to personal account another cadet for having, while in the execution of his office, corrected or reported any cadet.

299. All immoralities, disorders, negligence, or misbehavior, to the prejudice of good military discipline are forbidden.

301. Cadets shall wear their hair closely cut, and shall appear at all times cleanly shaven.

302. Cadets are forbidden to go swimming unless permission be granted by the superintendent.

303. Cadets are forbidden to go on the ice when on liberty, or at any other time, unless permission be granted by the superintendent.

304. Cadets may smoke cigars and pipes only at such times, and in such places, as the superintendent may specify. Cadets are forbidden to chew tobacco or to smoke cigarettes, and they shall not have in their possession either chewing tobacco or cigarettes.

305. No cadet shall drink any spirituous or intoxicating liquors at any time or place, except as prescribed by the medical officer, or bring or cause the same to be brought within the academy limits or on board ship; or have it in his room or on board ship or otherwise in his possession during the time he is a cadet in the service.

306. No cadet shall visit a drinking saloon or other improper place.

307. Gambling of all kinds is prohibited. Card playing is prohibited within cadet quarters or in other places except where especially permitted by the superintendent.

308. No cadet shall contract a debt without permission of the superintendent.

309. No cadet shall apply for or receive, money or supplies from his parents or guardians, or from others, without permission of the superintendent.

310. No cadet shall have in his possession, nor shall he take or use, any medicine or drug unless with the knowledge and consent of the medical officer.

311. No cadet shall write an article for publication in any magazine, newspaper, or other public print, unless express consent for publication has been granted by the department.

312. Cadets shall not exchange or otherwise dispose of their textbooks.

313. Cadets shall promptly report to the executive officer when the flushing arrangements for the water-closets, or the valves, showers or drains in the bathrooms are out of order.

314. Cadets shall promptly and zealously execute all orders received from proper authority, and no duty shall be performed in a careless, perfunctory, or unofficerlike manner.

The Presidency of the United States is an elite position of awesome power — and awesome responsibility. At the President's ploy are the greatest economic resources of the world, a vast collection of intellectual ability, and a super-arsenal of weapons, capable of knocking the creature called Man completely off the face of this planet.

It is Election Year, and the people of the United States choose their leader, their President — the man in whom they believe has the intellectual, moral, and physical fiber to lead the country and much of the free world. This is a choice that exceeds the boundaries of the United States, for the Presidency today is as much an international position as it is a national one.

But what are the qualities essential to heading the most powerful nation in the world? What should be the character of this man — doctor, lawyer, or chief?

The military has long attracted and produced men of outstanding leadership capabilities. Born out of the sheer necessity for cool-headed men, men who do not flinch in the face of conflict, men who can turn certain dross into pure gold, the nation's armies have been the haven for the Sergeant Rock's and the John Wayne's, symbols of the MILITARY HERO. And, in times past and present, a tried and true hero has stepped out of the military ranks, exchanging his khakis for blue flannel, marching up Pennsylvania Avenue to the White House. And in almost every instance, it has been the cry of an overwhelming popular vote in the civilian population that has yanked the military man into public life.

This is the first of a series of articles to study these soldiers-turned-diplomats:

THE HERO PRESIDENTS

by D. D. RYAN

GEORGE WASHINGTON

GEORGE WASHINGTON has been rightly called the Father of the United States. No other man, living or dead, has strengthened the country with his very presence, giving it hope in time of trial and jubilation in time of victory. Late at night, when the infant American nation cried out for a glass of water, it was George Washington who crawled out of bed to fetch it.

Throughout his long life, Washington's job had a dual purpose—one of military leader combined with another of political leader. His dual role was born out of necessity, for George Washington himself had no

illusions of grandeur, no intense calling toward leadership. His constant love in life was the land, represented by his devoted care and longing to return to his Mount Vernon. He did not have the personality of a Napoleon, a Nelson, or a Stonewall Jackson to arouse men to fanatical loyalty. But the nation knew that it could count on him for valor, for military wisdom, and for justice.

FIRST MILITARY — THEN POLITICAL

The nation knew of George Washington first as a military man. It was his legend as first Commander-in-

Chief that propelled him into being first President. And, as circumstances dictated, the man who fought and defeated the British during America's War of Independence had in his youth battled in their ranks as a young officer during the French and Indian War.

When in 1753 the French Governor Duquesne defied the British and built a chain of log-walled forts on the Allegheny and upper Ohio to defend French claims, Virginia Governor Robert Dinwiddie commissioned the twenty-two year old Washington as a Lt. Colonel in the Virginia militia, and sent him with 150 men to forestall the French. In their first confrontation at Ft. Duquesne (on the present site of Pittsburgh), the perhaps too eager Washington fired the first shot, but had to eventually bow to the superior French forces and surrender. Washington's troops, now prisoners, were released and a somewhat crestfallen George was allowed to go home. His first command—his first defeat.

Washington returned to Ft. Duquesne, this time as one of the aides-de-camp of the British General Braddock. But here even the great British military man fell to defeat, as the French, aided by Indians, massacred the American forces, inflicting mortal wounds on Braddock. The year was 1756.

The Ft. Duquesne slaughter was the Pearl Harbor of the French and Indian War, an arm of the world-wide Seven Years' War fought between the French, aided by Austria and Sweden, and England, aided by Prussia.

The now Colonel Washington had command of the Virginia militia based in the Shenandoah Valley. There with great difficulty he held his position against repeated savage Indian attacks. He was a staff officer when British troops captured the now infamous Ft. Duquesne and renamed it Pittsburgh, after William Pitt, the brilliant Winston Churchill of the 18th century.

After assisting the British during the French and Indian War, it was Colonel Washington who was called upon by the English mother country. After the shot heard around the world echoed from Concord, Mass., into the halls of the Second Continental Congress, the founding fathers adopted the militia besieging the redcoats in Boston as the Army of the United States and appointed Colonel Washington as Commander-in-Chief. Washington assumed command at Cambridge on July 2, 1775, and began a remarkably successful job of whipping 15,000 undisciplined militia men into an Army.

AN UNPOPULAR WAR

The War of Independence was not popular in America—few wars have been except the brief Spanish-American affair in 1898. Yet, even when people dislike war, they may support it—if only as the lesser of two evils. But by no standards, by that time or now, was the support of the War of Independence adequate.

The principal reason why Washington's Army at Valley Forge—and later—went hungry, unpaid, unclothed, and unshod was not the lack of vital supplies in the country, but the reluctance of farmers and merchants

to exchange food and clothing on promise of payment. Washington toward the end of the war was desperate for supplies to support his Army, and at Valley Forge he had to "forage the countryside naked." The sufferings of the Continental Army have not been exaggerated. They were real, and due largely to selfishness, mismanagement, and difficulties in transportation, rather than to poverty or necessity.

Many Americans were indifferent to the War of Independence and expected it to be over in a year. Had the Americans been able to anticipate the length and difficulty of the war, they probably would have forced the Continental Congress to end it by compromise in 1776; even so there were sarcastic remarks about Congress risking *our* lives and fortunes to save *their* sacred honor.

General Washington had to organize an Army in spite of the antipathy and lack of interest throughout the colonies. Almost every colony had a militia, in which all able-bodied white men were enrolled. But the militia officers were apt to be the bully boys of the neighborhood, good enough to drill yokels on a training field, but poor leaders in battle. Surprisingly, few planters' sons in the South, or college graduates and professional men in the North, came forward to take their commissions. Most men were not in favor of a long term enlistment in the army, and in concession the Congress democratically made a short term enlistment. When a state committee in October 1776 called at Washington's headquarters to ask if one-year enlistments would do, the General started from his chair and exploded. "Good God, gentlemen!" he exclaimed. "Our cause is ruined if you engage men only for a year. You must not think of it. If we ever hope for success, we must have enlistment for the whole term of the war!" This was the only time that the General is ever to have been reported losing his temper.

It was during these trying times that the General had to turn politician. He not only had to lead an army, but constantly had to write to Congress, state leaders, and state governments, begging them for the wherewithall to maintain his army. Washington, who could never be classified as rich, refused a salary, and had to constantly compose quarrels among his officers, all the time placating his cold, hungry, and unpaid troops, who were constantly deserting him. Only a strong man with an iron will and self control could have withstood and triumphed in these situations.

And triumph he did. He rose above the hopelessness of the times and led a tireless campaign that sprung up from defeat one day to wage victory the next. By November 1782, the last battle in the War of Independence was fought and won. On December 23, 1782, General George Washington, Commander in Chief of the victorious Continental Army, resigned his commission. The affair was described by James McHenry:

It was a solemn and affecting spectacle... The spectators all wept, and there was hardly a member of Congress who did not drop tears. The General's

hand which held the address shook as he read it. When he spoke of the officers who had composed his family, and recommended those who had continued in it to the present moment to the favorable notice of Congress he was obliged to support the paper with both hands. But, when he commended the interests of his dearest country to almighty God ... his voice faltered and sunk, and the whole house felt his agitations. After the pause which was necessary for him to recover himself, he proceeded to say in the most penetrating manner, "Having now finished the work assigned to me I retire from the great theater of action, and bidding an affectionate farewell to this august body under whose orders I have so long acted I here offer my commission and take my leave of all the employments of public life."

George Washington, by very hard riding, reached his beloved Mount Vernon in time to keep Christmas Eve with Martha and her grandchildren.

But, Washington was not left to retire peacefully on Mount Vernon. The United States, having won its independence, needed a strong federal government to bind the states together. When the Federal Convention of 1787 convened on May 25th, George was drafted against his will to chairman the meeting. Although not one of the many vocal leaders of the convention, his presence and influence was nevertheless felt.

During the course of the meeting, Charles Pinckney advocated property qualifications of at least \$100,000 for the President, and \$80,000 for federal judges, congressmen, and senators. Gouverneur Morris objected, hinting that any such requirement would exclude George Washington from higher office. Property qualifications for high office were vetoed from the start. Throughout the convention, it was George Washington, now 55 years old, who was the assumed first President of the infant nation.

Why, with all the great men of the time, did the Convention back George Washington, the tried and tested military hero? Even Washington himself was perplexed. He wrote, "I face an ocean of difficulties, without the competency of political skills, abilities, and inclinations which is necessary to manage the helm." But in reply, Gouverneur Morris wrote to Washington:

No constitution is the same on paper and in life. The exercise of authority depends on personal character. Your cool, steady temper is indispensibly necessary to give firm and manly tone to the new government.

So it is that on March 4, 1789, the military man became the nation's first President. And again, as was with the Continental Army, Washington was thrust into the most desperate of conditions. The Government of the paper had no machinery to execute and enforce its words.

THE EXERCISE OF AUTHORITY—THE MAN IN THE MIDDLE

George Washington, when he assumed the Presidency,

started with nothing but a dozen clerks, an empty treasury and a burden of debt. The standing Army contained only 672 officers and men; there was no navy; there were no taxes and no means of collecting them. Even President Washington had to borrow \$3,000 to meet personal debts and expenses incurred in his move from Mount Vernon to the Capital in New York.

George Washington was perhaps one of the most public presidents in the history of the United States. Everything the Washingtons said was repeated; everything they did was watched. In the newspapers, Washington was a man of extremes. The Federalists in the Gazette of the United States poured forth excessive adulation. The anti-Federalists were very critical, forever frightened that Washington would exercise his vast powers and establish himself as a monarch, Royal George.

In the middle was Washington. He was truly a nationalist amid a molasses sea of provincialists of his time. His army experience had given him intimate knowledge of men from all parts of the country, and he had an uncanny ability to size them up and get along with them. He wisely used qualities and ignored faults, and he surrounded himself with friends and foe alike, in a predecessor to the cabinet system which was made fact by an act of Congress in 1907.

Washington's superiority lay in his character, not in his talents. In many ways he was a hard man to live with. He was direct, not adroit, and some found him stiff and dull. He was stubborn and seldom flexible in his decisions. But, above all his weaknesses, it was his humility and strong self-control that inspired, not always popularity, but deep respect. And it was this respect for the man that carried George Washington's name into the pages of history.

UNPOPULAR AND CRITICISED, WASHINGTON RETIRES

It was the same George Washington, the man with no gift of popularity, who finished his last days as president under a storm of abuse and criticism. By supporting and signing the unpopular Jay Treaty with Britain, which made trade concessions with the English in hope of preventing conflict, Washington lived to see Ambassador Jay burned in effigy in many towns of the country, and his great Secretary of the Treasury Alexander Hamilton stoned by a mob when he attempted to defend the treaty in New York. Not opposed to a third term on principle, but being utterly drained by the trials of public life, Washington gave notice to his countrymen that he would retire at the end of his second term. Wrung from eight bitter years of experience, he wrote:

I now compare myself to the wearied traveller who seeks a resting place, and is bending his body to lean thereon. But to be suffered to do *this* in peace is too much to be endured by *some*.
In his farewell address, given September 17, 1776, Washington summed up his political life and closed with

an admonition to avoid foreign entanglements, preaching the doctrine of isolation his administration followed. During his last year in office, the President was subjected to criticism with a virulence such as few of his successors have suffered. *The Philadelphia Aurora*, on the day of his retirement, proclaimed that "this day ought to be a Jubilee in the United States . . . for the man who is the source of all the misfortunes of our country, is this day reduced to a level of his fellow citizens!"

Washington retired to his home at Mount Vernon in 1797. He was 65 years old, a public servant since the age of 22. He suffered acute laryngitis after a ride in the snow and rain around his estate, and as was the custom of those days, he was bled profusely. He died December 14, 1799. The great first General and President of the United States was dead at the age of 67. He was buried in a vault at Mount Vernon.

In the service of his country in time of war, General George Washington has found no historical peer. But in the service of his country in time of peace, President George Washington has never been adequately appreciated. His unique place in history rests not only on his superb leadership in war, but also on his wise administration of the federal government. Starting from scratch, he built an effective and smoothly operating governmental machine. As Samuel Coleridge, one of his English admirers, wrote shortly after his death:

Tranquil and firm he moved with one pace in one path, and neither vaultered nor tottered. . . Among a people eminently querulous and already impregnated with the germs of discordant parties, he directed the executive power firmly and unostentatiously. He had no vain conceit of being himself at all; and did those things only which he only could do.

Washington answered the call of his countrymen, first in war and then in peace. In both callings, he was asked to build, to organize, and to succeed. He was a leader of men due to his integrity, good judgment, and magnanimity, and his public position forced him to ride the wild surf of public opinion. That a nation of colonies indifferent and unwilling to make sacrifices during the War of Independence grew into a nation of people violently vocal and intent upon national success, is perhaps the greatest tribute to Washington's service to his country. George Washington, first of the Hero Presidents.

NEXT HERO PRESIDENT:

ANDREW JACKSON

OLD HICKORY

A TOWER OF POWER

A VISITOR IN THE FOG

... A TYPICAL FOG TIGHT NIGHT ON THE EAGLE, OR SO IT SEEMED ...

the end of the first full day in the North Atlantic, the stern lookout keeps his lonely vigil on the fantail of the *Eagle*.

"Wish this fog would lift. Foghorn's driving me out of my tree. Can't see a thing. Stern light makes a glare you can't see through. Got to keep listening and looking anyway. Raquel sure looked great in that flick tonight. I wonder what a date with her won. . . . Who's there! Oh, good evening, sir."

"Gute Abend, I didn't mean to surprise you like that."

"You came up very quietly, sir. I guess the fog has made me jumpy."

"Ja, it is very bad for fog here. The North Atlantic has always been so."

"Excuse me, sir, but I don't recognize you in the light. I can't see your face."

"I am Lieutenant Manfred von Gestern of the German Navy. I have only recently come aboard as a—er—guest. Tell me, how do you like it aboard your *Eagle*?"

"She's a lot of extra work, but she's worth it in a way, sir. You feel a kinship to seamen past and present by sailing on a square-rigger. In fact I've often wondered what *Eagle* was like when she belonged to your people."

"She was not really very different. I know because I was once a cadet on board. She was newer, of course, and our regimen was perhaps slightly different, but she did not change with a new name. I stood many hours where you stand now."

"Sir, you don't look old enough to have sailed on the *Eagle* in the 30's."

"Sometimes the sea halts time for men just as it ages others."

"Was the ship very much different physically when you were aboard, sir?"

"The main difference would be in the rig of the mizzen. Below decks we had more wood in the compartments. We had no power on the anchor windlass. The heart of the ship hasn't changed though. Your new name 'Eagle' fits her well. A thousand memories rush back now that I again stand on her decks."

"If you trained on the *Eagle* in the 30's, then that means you fought in the war."

"Yes, I commanded a U-Boat, the 318, until one of your destr. . . . yes, I patrolled the very area we are crossing now. Was your father in the war?"

"Yes, he was a gunner's mate on a destroyer escort



on convoy duty in the North Atlantic."

"How very strange. Twenty-five years ago, your father and I were doing our best to kill each other, and now here I am talking to the son of the man who might have killed me. Does it seem ironic to you?"

"In a way it does, both of you were fighting for your country at the time. Now times have changed, and we would be fighting against a common enemy."

"And who do you suppose that would be?"

"The Russians, naturally. I suppose you would be fighting harder since they hold half your country under oppression."

"Nein! How did this come to pass?"

"You're taunting me, sir. You know more about the occupation of East Germany after the war than I could ever read in a history book."

"Why yes, of course! I seem to have been taken back into the past by being aboard this ship again. Forgive me.— Look! Wasn't that a light out there?"

"Where?"

"There off our port quarter."

"Yes, I see it now. It's very dim."

Slowly a twisted, bullet-riddled shape materializes out of the mist where the light had first appeared.

"It looks like the conning tower of a submarine. Yes, it is. There's a number on the side. I can just make it out, 3 . . . 1 . . . 8 . . . Sir, it's the 318; it's your sub! Sir? Sir? Lt. von Gertern!"

The lookout wheels around and finds the officer gone. He turns to focus his binoculars again on the place where the sub had been. It too was gone.

"Where is he? The sub was there a minute ago. It couldn't have just disappeared. I've got to report this. Wait, no one will believe me. They'll think I've gone off the deep end. I've heard of strange things happening in the fog, but this is too much. Only a few minutes to go before I'm relieved. I need some coffee to steady my nerves. I wonder what Raquel's like as a person. . . ."

WILLARD SIMPSON '70

FOOTBALL '68

Eye on Sports

by BILL BOWEN ('69)



SCHEDULED EXPANSION

NEW OPPONENTS NEW HORIZONS

SPRINGFIELD INVADES

CGA FOR SEASON OPENER

The Maroon from Springfield College arrive today for the season opener for both teams. Springfield will start with a veteran unit including the same starting backfield that had a key roll in the 62-0 demolition of the Cadets last year at Springfield. In contrast, the Cadet backfield is all new and is led by Junior Quarterback Guy Goodwin. Along with Guy in the backfield will be John Finklea, '71, Al Sabol, '70 and Robert Bouis, '71. Size will be a main factor in the Cadet line which averages only 180 pounds from end to end.

THIS year's fall sports schedule is marked by new faces, not only new opponents but also new coaches, players, and outlooks. This year's football squad will be facing the toughest schedule to be undertaken in over twenty years. The Cadets will be facing ten teams, six of which are old rivals-Springfield, AIC, Trinity, Wesleyan, Norwich, and WPI. Also on the schedule is Rensselaer, absent since 1961 but much stronger this year than in the past. Three teams will meet the Bears for the first time this year. Coast Guard will play host to Rochester here at the Academy while traveling to Tennessee to play Southwestern at Memphis and, in the season finale, the Bears invade Atlantic City for an afternoon game with Penn Military College in Atlantic City's auditorium.

It appears that the new Head Coach of the football team, Tad Schroeder, will have his hands full this season. The squad he inherits from LCDR. Frank Kapral's 1967 squad is largely inexperienced and lacking in size. It has been 19 games since the Cadets have tasted a victory and Coach Schroeder and the rest of the squad hope to reverse our losing ways.

The soccer team has some new faces, some old, familiar faces, and a schedule which offers four teams that always seem to make their way into the National Top Ten each year. The Academy booters host powerhouses Trinity and Air Force while challenging NYU and Westchester State on their own stamping grounds. Head Coach Brent Smith has a well balanced squad with seven returning lettermen including New England's second leading scorer last year, Bob Thorne. Although the schedule is tough, Coach Smith looks forward to a winning season in this his first year as Head Coach of the soccer team.

Last year's upstart cross country team seems to be loaded again this year as Coach Ed Tucker begins his second year here at CGA. Lost from last year's 11-5 squad is Dick Swomley, one of the best runners in Academy history. However, Coach Tucker has lettermen returning to face a tough schedule which includes Air Force, MIT, U. Conn., and Central Conn.

With an eye toward victory, the Academy launches its most bruising fall sports schedule in the school's history. With a little luck and a low injury coefficient, it could turn out to be a very interesting autumn. So now it's time to "Play Ball."

Defense Looks Up

Possibly one of the Academy's strongest points this year will be its defense. To win this year, the Cadets will be counting on their defense to hold the opposition. The old saying, "The best defense is the best offense" more than applies here. This year's defensive backfield could be the best in the last few years with the addition of Steve Rottier, a former track star. He is joined in the secondary by "T-Bone" Taylor, Paul Duddy, and Chuck Beck. Up front, the Bears will go with the fearsome foursome of Gale Fisk, Vic Guarino, Tom



Head Coach Schroeder

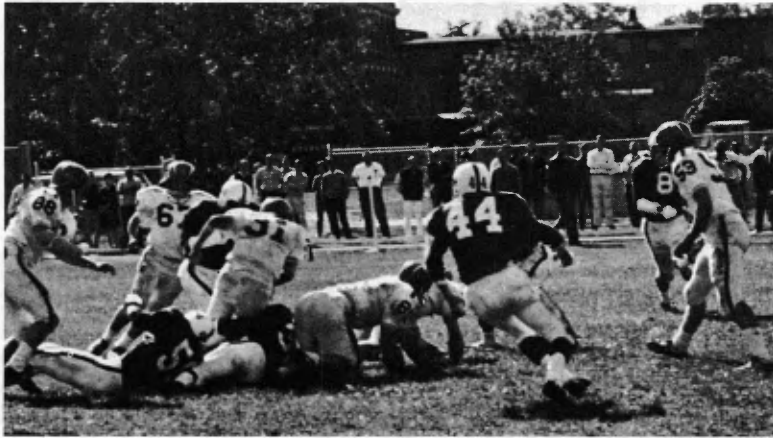
Davis, and Nick Burakow. Injury prone Stan Renaker will hold down the left linebacker's slot and will be spelled by Ken Rothaar. George Johnson, a converted safetyman, will do the middle linebacker's chores while

Sophomore Ken Mass will back up the right side of the line. The return of Vic Guarino to the defensive line should give the unit added strength. Vic sat out last season with a leg injury after a fine freshman season.

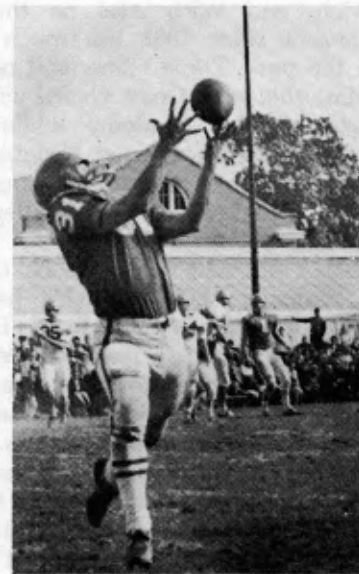
Looking Ahead

This year's Academy team is young, only 6 seniors on the squad, and spirited. But spirit and desire won't win a game alone. Playing a heavy schedule of veteran squads may give some of the newer faces a rude indoctrination into the world of "small" college football.

CGA - 1968 VARSITY SQUAD



NEW COACHES,
PLAYERS, AND
A FRESH OUTLOOK -
AND A TOUGH
SEASON AHEAD ...



No.	Name	Class	Wt.	No.	Name	Class	Wt.
25	Allen, Thad	71	175	88	Marthaler, James	70	190
32	Beck, Charles	71	160	78	Mass, Kenneth R.	71	170
22	Bouis, Robert	71	160	65	Mathews, Bruce	71	170
67	Bullers, Carl	71	170	76	McCaffrey, Gary R.	71	185
85	Burakow, Nicholas	71	187	87	Mawhinney, Thomas	71	160
5	Bush, Robert M.	71	180	55	Moniz, Theophilus	70	165
52	Cook, Rodney	70	190		Moore, Mike	69	175
44	Coye, Ray	71	160	42	Muller, Richard S.	70	160
83	Cross, Robert	70	160	73	Olson, James C.	70	214
64	Davis, Thomas L.	70	209	2	Pike, Charles D.	71	175
4	Desmond, C.	70	168	74	Pray, Robert	70	165
34	Duddy, Paul D.	71	165	54	Renneker, Stanley L.	69	190
21	Finklea, John L.	71	185	77	Rothhlaar, K. P.	71	170
31	Fisk, Gale W.	70	175	33	Rottier, Steve	70	160
45	Foster, Timothy J.	71	155	24	Sabol, Albert J.	70	165
71	Gallion, Gerald A.	70	216	94	Satterwhite, B.	71	155
3	Goodwin, Guy T.	70	170	75	Silva, Ronald F.	71	165
23	Gonor, Robert F.	71	155	31	Souza, Anthony R.	70	165
62	Guarino, Victor J.	70	200	91	Sylvester, James	71	165
72	Hale, Gerald L.	69	180	35	Taylor, Thomas	70	185
1	Harris, Charles S.	71	180	84	Tebeau, Peter A.	71	170
82	Hersch, John G.	71	170	66	Tethal, Myron	70	170
51	Hix, Lawrence J.	71	165	86	Wallace, Steve	71	158
63	Holland, Paul R.	71	195	68	Walters, Jeff	71	170
41	Johnson, George	70	180	61	Wheatley, Larry	69	182
79	Leone, Michael A.	71	180	89	Wise, Bob	69	180
43	Marhevko, Thomas	71	161				

USCGA VARSITY FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

Sept. 21	Springfield	H	8:00 p.m.
Sept. 28	American International	H	8:00 p.m.
Oct. 5	Norwich U.	A	1:30 p.m.
Oct. 12	Wesleyan U.	H	2:00 p.m.
Oct. 19	Southwestern at Memphis	A	2:00 p.m.
Oct. 29	Worcester Polytechnic	A	2:00 p.m.
Nov. 2	Trinity	A	1:30 p.m.
Nov. 9	Rochester	H	1:30 p.m.
Nov. 16	Rensselaer Polytechnic	A	1:30 p.m.
Nov. 30	Penn Military Colleges	A	5:00 p.m.

BEAR'S DEN



Robert Thorne—'69
New Shrewsbury, New Jersey
Nickname—"Quigs"
Letters earned: Soccer-3, Basketball-3, Tennis-1
Interests—Solid Gold Music, All Sports, ONE Girl

John Miner—'69
Chevy Chase, Maryland
Letters earned: Soccer 2
Interests: Women, Computers, Motorcycles



Ron Greto—'69
Springfield, Pa.
Nickname—Midnight
Interests—Waterskiing, Graduation, Leave



Ben Peterson—'69
Trimonte, Minnesota
Nickname—Booby
Letters earned: Cross Country-2
Interests—Running

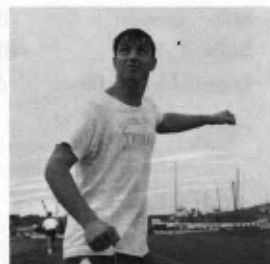


Doug Brown—'69
Germantown, New York
Letters earned: Soccer-1, Track-1, Basketball-1
Interests: Cars, Conn. College

Larry Wheatley—'69
Edgewood, Maryland
Nickname—Larry
Letters earned: Football 1
Interests: Sports, Dutch's, Good music



Gerry Hale—'69
Tecumseh Michigan
Letters earned: Football-1
Interests: All sports, Camping, Reading



Robert McCoy—'69
Denison, Texas
Nickname—Buzzy
Letters earned: Soccer-2
Interests: Waterskiing, Dutch's

The BEARS

vs. The

Monster Schedule

The soccer season opens September 25 against Clark University, with a new coach and an unreal schedule. LT. Brent Smith will have his work cut out for him in his first season with his Bears. Going against the Air Force Academy, West Chester State College and N. Y. U. All of these teams are perennial national soccer powers, in fact, N. Y. U. was undefeated until Long Island University knocked them off in the NCAA play-offs last year. As if that's not enough throw in W. P. I. (NCAA College Division Representative from New England to the Atlantic Coast Tournament in 1967). Trinity, the same story: NCAA Playoff 1967. Not a bad schedule, if this was St. Louis or Michigan State. In spite of the seemingly impossible schedule, it looks like an outstanding season coming up with a lot of veterans back and a really seasoned offensive line leading the way. Bob "Quigs" Thorne will again be at Center Forward along with seniors John Miner at inside and big Doug "Thunder Lizned" Brown out on the wing. The remaining two positions are still wide open and Coach Smith could not be pinned down as to whom he favors at the moment.

The defense will be shored up with Tex McCoy and Ralph Yates both of whom have been looking real tough. As this goes to press it's still too early to fill out the remaining first line squad, with the exception of Kelly Callison in the goal. But Coach Smith has an unusually large squad with a lot of depth, size and speed.

If Coach Smith's new offensive alignment can "jell" the big names on the schedule could be in for a real surprise, no matter what happens, the Bears will be known for their shake-'em up style of clean but hard playing.

From watching practice the team seems coated with spirit and drive. The great amount of mutual respect

between "Smitty" and his gang alone could make this team.

It feels like a surprising, exciting season ahead and this writer wishes

the Bears of "The Forgotten Sport" all the best and "Smooth sailing" through the hurricane schedule they face.
Johnny Gaughan

1968 VARSITY SOCCER

DATE	OPPONENT	PLACE	TIME
Sept. 25	Clark U.	NEW LONDON	4:00 p.m.
Sept. 28	Air Force Acad.	NEW LONDON	2:00 p.m.
Oct. 2	N. Y. Maritime	Bronx, N. Y.	3:30 p.m.
Oct. 5	W. Chester St. Col.	West Chester, Pa.	2:00 p.m.
Oct. 12	Wesleyan U.	NEW LONDON	11:00 a.m.
Oct. 15	U. of Hartford	Hartford, Ct.	3:00 p.m.
Oct. 19	Providence Col.	NEW LONDON	2:00 p.m.
Oct. 26	W.P.I.	Worcester, Mass.	11:00 a.m.
Oct. 30	Babson Col.	NEW LONDON	3:00 p.m.
Nov. 2	New York U.	Bronx, N. Y.	2:00 p.m.
Nov. 5	Trinity Col.	NEW LONDON	3:00 p.m.
Nov. 9	U. of Mass.	NEW LONDON	11:00 a.m.

LT BRENT SMITH—COACH



Coach Ed Tucker's Harriers are looking to this year with great expectations as a well rounded veteran squad returns. Captained by Ben Peterson, this year's squad hopes to improve on last year's 11-5 record while adding Air Force, UConn and MIT to its list of conquered foes. Also strong on this year's list of opponents are Boston State, Central Connecticut both of whom have experienced teams.

Coach Tucker hopes for the same balance this year that brought victory so many times last year. Lost from last year's squad, through graduation, is Dick Swomley, one of the greatest runners the academy has ever seen. On the brighter side, veterans Vince Kinal, Tim Terri-berry, Paul Jackson, and Don Estes return along with Jim Davis and Bob Alling. As usual, Coach Tucker has stressed conditioning in his pre-season workouts and hopes to have his charges in mid-season form for the season opener. Look to the cross-country team to come through with another outstanding year.

HARRIERS STRIDE TOWARD NEW SEASON



Busy Fall Follows Busy Summer for Varsity Sailors

After a busy summer, highlighted by a sixth place finish in the Intercollegiate Sailing Championships in California, Coach Bill Park's sailors are off to another fine season. Although the Bears lost two of the nation's top skippers through graduation (Butch Minson and Jim Ingham) a strong varsity team led by Captain Jeff Cotter and his crew, Gary Pavlik, will endeavor to maintain superiority on the Thames. Jeff represented the United States in the Invitational Team Race Trophy in Montreal, Canada during the summer. Tom Bernard and Al Boetig, who were also members of the U. S. team, are back again this year along with Bert Kinghorn, Rick Keig, Laws Brigham, and Tom Sasse. Depth will be essential the weekend October 12-13 when the Academy competes against Yale and Tufts in the 3-crew and 4-crew eliminators.

Sloop racing, Intercollegiate style, names Rube Olsen the one to beat this year. Rube, with his crew of Mike Black, Gregg Labas, and Jim Pennington is being closely challenged by Bruce Wintersteen, Al Adema, and Bob Foley with their respective crews.

If all goes according to plan, watch for the sailing team to roll up another year of impressive victories.



SPORTS

Questions & Answers

SPORTS FACTS?

1. Who has the highest career average in the major leagues
2. Who has hit the most Grand Slams in the majors
3. Who has career strikeout record
4. Who has played the most consecutive games in the National League and how many
5. Who has hit the most home runs in a single season in the National League
6. Who has most runs batted in for a single season in the American League
7. Who has won the most consecutive games in the National League
8. Who has pitched the most games in his career in both leagues
9. Who is the oldest man ever to win the batting crown
10. Who was nicknamed "The Big Train"
11. Who was the youngest man ever to enter the major leagues
12. Who was Rookie-of-the-Year in 1966
13. Who has the most career hits in World Series
14. Who has strikeout record for a single game in the World Series
15. Who has most walks in his career

Answers on Inside Back Cover



INTRODUCING



The Class of 1972

— THIS YEAR'S LOW MEN ON THE TOTEM POLE

With the majority fresh out of high school, and a number of "Joe colleges" and "service vets," 390 candidates from 47 states filed into Chase Hall June 24 to begin 341 days of answering to the name of swabs.

By that Friday's swearing in ceremony (held in the movie auditorium due to the inclement weather), 50 candidates-to-be had left under the easy out system. When classes began August 26, 315 of the original appointees remained.

Swab summer followed the usual routine of drill, classes, sports, extracurricular activities, and indoctrination. Thus did the new fourth class light upon the first rung of the ladder to becoming militarily, physically, and academically qualified Coast Guard officers.

The typical day of summer routine began at 0550 with twenty minutes of calisthenics to tough'en up. After exercises, the new cadets had chow and squared away their rooms and wings.

Classes, which began at 0800, included seamanship, where cadets learned the basics of sailing dinghies and pulling moamoyos. Marine engineering laid a basic foundation for future courses in the world of physics. In science techniques, cadets mastered the slide rule. Physical education classes, including swimming for those not like fish in the water, increased the strength and endurance of the Corps' newest members.

As classes terminated at 1600, fourth classmen raced back to their rooms to don infantry dress hotel for drill. Clothed in working whites, leggings, white gloves and dixie cups, and armed with bayonet and M-1 rifle, the new cadets practiced their flanks, columns, and other basic movements in preparation for drill competition and review for the first class. After an hour on the drill field, swabs were generally free until evening chow.

Sectional indoctrination followed supper. In these sessions, cadets could expect to be instructed in drill, operation of the M-1, and squaring away of themselves and



the barracks. Study hour commenced at 1930, tatoon closing out the day at 2145. Tatoon might find the fourth class exercising, playing airplane, having an intersection joust, or generally conversing intelligently with the upper class.

Three short Eagle cruises were taken during the summer. The first crew set sail for Martha's Vineyard, Massachusetts. The second set of swabs followed the compass needle north to Portsmouth, New Hampshire. The Eagle called Yorktown, Virginia, her port of call for the final trek of the season. The fourth class followed a tight schedule aboard the Eagle as they learned to sail the training bark and stand watches about the vessel.

All was not work on the cruises, as liberty was granted to all cadets in each port. The third cruise almost saw a swim call—but unfortunately a shark was sighted—and later caught—to interrupt the would-be Atlantic dip.

Friday nights aboard the Academy were spent at dancing lessons under the careful direction of the Jones family. After several sessions of cha-cha, mambo, foxtrot, waltz, and fed dancing Mr. Jones deemed the cadets

light enough on their feet to invite girls from the New London area. After one practice session, the lessons with females were conducted as informal dances—with breaks for refreshments, and phone number and address gathering.

The new class earned themselves the nickname of the musical class from Donald Janse, director of musical activities. He discovered that the new fourth class was well grounded in songmanship as well as instrumental training. This supply of musical talent prompted Mr. Janse to initiate a fourth class chorus and a pep band for football games.

Summer found the new cadets working against each other as well as together, for each section strove to win the summer competition. Track meets, softball and football games, drill downs and drill competition could aid in amassing valuable points. Second class Kent Kirkpatrick's Section Four gained the coveted spot—and a day's liberty watching the Yankees in action at the Stadium in New York.

WRITTEN BY: McERLEAN (72)
NOLL (72)



WOULD I LIKE TO GO TO A WHAT
PUSH?

THE CALL OF NATURE

A MAN WHO HAS AT LENGTH
SOMETHING TO DO WILL NOT
NEED TO GET A NEW SUIT TO
DO IT IN ...



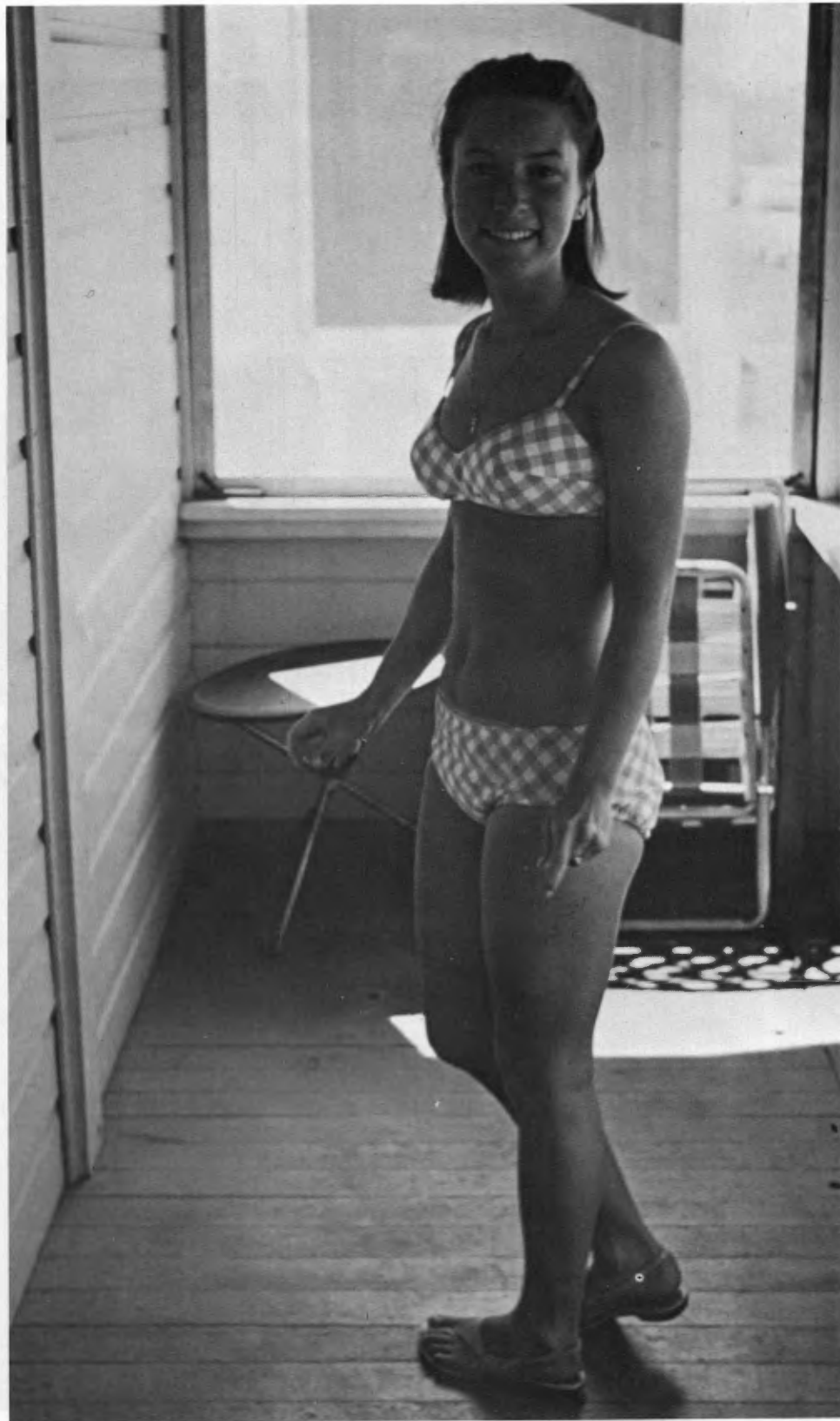
FOR HIM THE OLD WILL DO,
THAT HAS LAIN DUSTY IN
THE GARRET FOR AN
INDETERMINED PERIOD

HENRY DAVID THOREAU
WALDEN

Miss October



Turn around.....you're tiny



Turn around.....you're grown



*Turn around.....you're a girl
with a Cadet of your own!*

Judy Snook, October's petite sweetheart is presently entering her senior year at Bay Path College in nearby Longmeadow, Mass. Barely five feet tall on tiptoes in a bathing suit, Judy always finds time to ride horses, paint, and date her favorite young officer-to-be.

THE WINNER OF OUR 1967 FICTION CONTEST STRIKES BACK —

SINE OF THE TIMES

by P. M. RODRIGUES ('69)

I am a genius. Oh, I suppose to some it might sound like conceit, but false modesty has never been one of my faults. To be sure I am not perfect—I indulge in smoking, chase a young lady (of which, alas, there are so few these days!) once in awhile, and it is not beneath my dignity to go to one of the many speakeasies which sell near beer over the counter and bathtub brew strong enough to corrode the porcelain tub in which it was made in the inevitable back room. All such establishments have similar back rooms now, so that breaking Prohibition restrictions has become both a national pastime and a lucrative way to make a fortune.

But let me regress. No, I am not a bootlegger; the bathtub in my tenement apartment in what can only be considered to be slum section of Chicago, has never been defiled by having to bear a burden of fermenting barley or potatoes. Perhaps I should introduce myself: I am none other than Preston Grosvenor III, eminent scholar, mathematician, keeper of the signs of the Zodiac and, most notably, inventor extraordinaire.

From my birth in Plano, Illinois, on April 1st, 1900, it was apparent that I was to know fame and fortune in my lifetime. My parents were poor farmers; as their only child I was pampered and spoiled to the greatest extent possible, considering our rather sparse means. It is only fair to say that originally my parents would have preferred to be totally childless. My existence irrevocably proves Knaus wrong.

But enough of that; I exist, therefore I am. I was too young to play tiptoe through the trenches in World War One; at the age of eighteen I completed high school and was fortunate enough to win a scholarship to Notre Dame. Notre Dame College in Notre Dame, Illinois, that is.

I took a variety of courses during my four years there. I did not excel in my mathematics courses, but my oratory and literary style earned me top marks in such courses as "The Literature of Henry Miller" and "Literature of the East: The *Rubaiyat* of Omar Khayriam, and *The Kama Sutra*." By the end of my fourth year I was a past master at discourse and recitation; no one ever deserved a B.S. degree more than I.

After graduation I abandoned the rustic pleasures of

the country to seek my fortune in Chicago. By now it was 1922. The next seven years proved to be the most disillusioning. I could not get a job with the "Tribune" or any newspaper in Chicago. Editors, a heartless lot, were not impressed by my ability to quote oft-read sections of D. H. Lawrence verbatim.

I performed a variety of menial tasks, work fit for a simpleton and humiliating to a man of my talents. I was everything from an elevator operator to chopstick washer in a Chinese restaurant.

Perhaps I would have continued this drab existence and waste of talents had I not received a package of books for my birthday from my parents. The books served as a refresher for the hard-earned knowledge I had gleaned in College:

All About Electricity. All About Math, All About The Stars.

My dreams were rekindled. True, by now it was 1931 and the Depression was being felt by all, but a man with a brilliant mind and a little capital could still earn a fortune by becoming an inventor. With a determination which has become my hallmark, I proceeded to give my life and brain to science.

I had a flat in a walk-up tenement right off Chicago's skid row at the time. I made it known that I was now an inventor, a mathematician, and for money to live on while my inventive endeavors bore fruit, I could also read palms, tea leaves, crystal balls, and tell fortunes.

The day came to quit my job as chopstick washer at the Chow Reeks restaurant. I confronted my boss, a short, fat, Chinaman named, aptly, Lou Pai. I collected my week's wages, snapped two chopsticks in defiance and told him my mind now belonged to science. A mild character, he said perhaps Mr. Science could use it for a paperweight and docked me thirty-five cents for the chopsticks I had broken.

My first invention stemmed from College experiences. The most difficult thing to do is draw curves of trigonometric functions. Now, consider the humble planaria, or flatworm. This small Platyhelminthes can be trained to wiggle in almost any path; furthermore, if cut in half, both halves will regenerate and both will retain their training!

My lab equipment was not sophisticated; two copper wires were painfully formed into sine, secant, and tangent curves. The wires were parallel with a clear path approximately one sixteenth of an inch in separation. The wires were set upon graph paper, and I spent the next week growing planaria in three copper tanks in my flat. The smell of worms grew formidable. Mrs. Smith, the ancient landlady, would complain frequently; Mrs. Smith claims to be from a fine old colonial family. She is a member of The Daughters of The American Revolution. Her boast is that she had four relatives with Washington at Valley Forge. Her husband and three sons no doubt.

My planaria learned fast. A dry cell charged the curved wires with a light voltage; when the planaria were placed between the charged wires and shocked lightly by a probe, they would obediently wiggle up the prescribed curve, careful not to touch the wires lest they be shocked again. This conditioning took two weeks; by this time I had perfected a light stylus arrangement which the planaria would tow behind him to scribe the curve. The tangent curve planaria gave me no end of trouble; I lost several which having wiggled through my apparatus would keep wiggling off into infinity.

My invention was ready! With a light heart I put on

my double-breasted, pin-striped green and peach yellow zoot-suit with watch chain and feather in the hatband. I was about to make a round of college supply shops, electrical appliance manufacturers, and even planned to approach the IEEE with my invention. The best offer would win exclusive rights to my project, of course. But, curses! The door opened just as I was straightening my maroon and salmon tie.

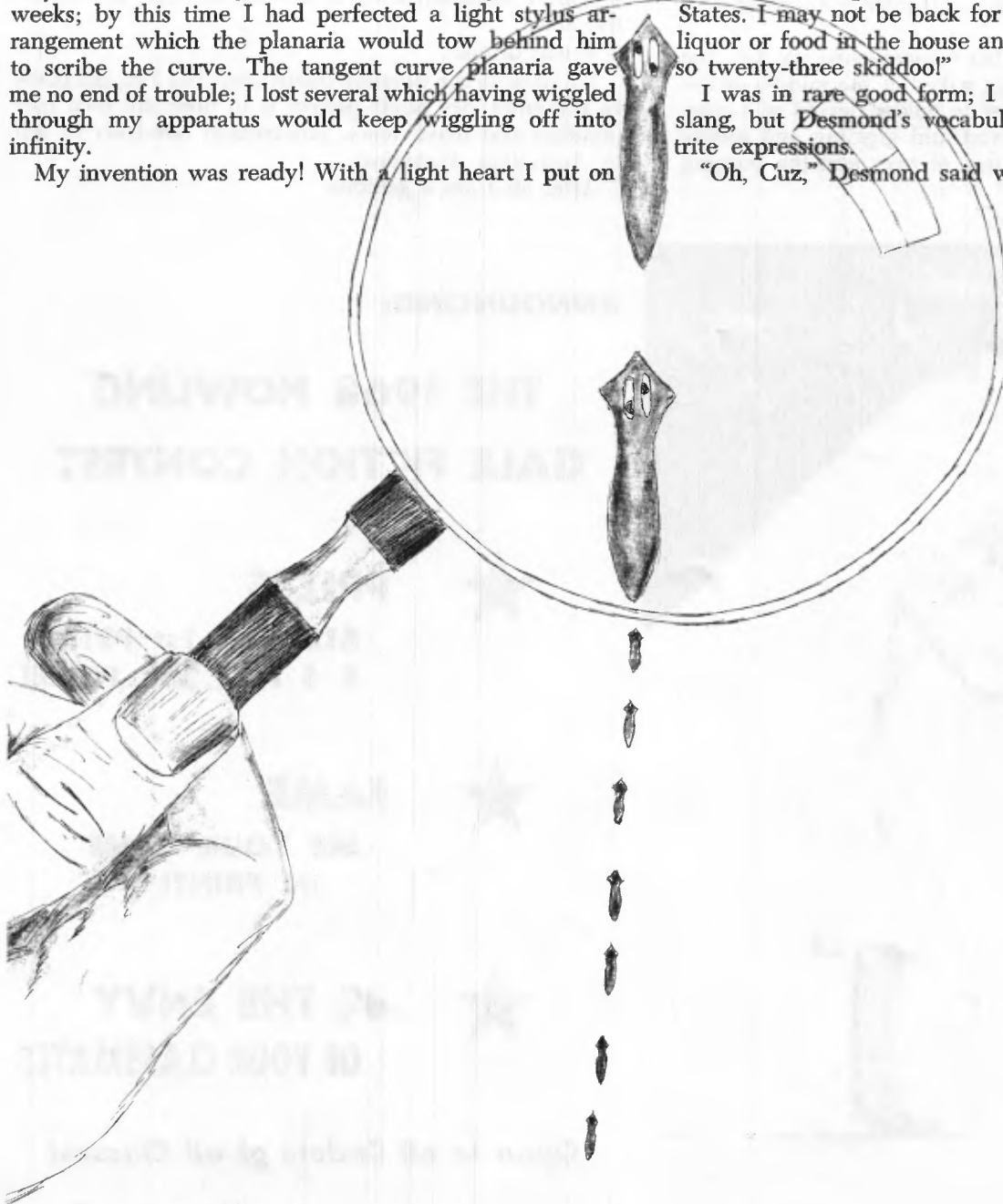
Desmond is a second cousin on my father's side, though he disclaims all knowledge of it. That he is related can only be called a biological tragedy. Desmond is a drunk, a wino of the first wave. For relatives, then as now, were a cross, we, the more fortunate, had to bear.

"Hi Cuz"! Desmond beamed, walking in without waiting for an invitation. "Going somewhere?"

I noticed that he was sober. That in itself made this a portentous day. "Yes," I muttered, "I've got business to attend to. I plan to hit major cities in The United States. I may not be back for a week. I don't have any liquor or food in the house and I can't lend you money, so twenty-three skiddoo!"

I was in rare good form; I seldom use contemporary slang, but Desmond's vocabulary was laden with such trite expressions.

"Oh, Cuz," Desmond said with a hurt look, "I'm not



here to free load. I'm in between jobs right now, and need a place to stay. Can I stay here if you'd be gone, Cuz? I won't touch anything. I just need a bed and I'll move out on your return." "Please," he pleaded.

Well I was feeling good about my project being completed. I had the three tanks with sine, secant, and tangent planaria were teeming. Besides, I was in a hurry. A destitute relative could not hurt much.

"Oh, very well, Desmond stay but do not touch my equipment. Here are the keys," I said handing him the key ring. "Now I must be going, my business will not wait."

How short-sighted men of business can be! The idea was rejected politely but firmly by most corporations and colleges. Others laughed when they heard of my accomplishments. I was angry when I returned, but I did have one offer from the University of Texas Art Department. They wanted 100 of each sine, secant, and tangent planaria to teach students, of all things, to draw the outlines of nude models. But, an order is an order, and money is money.

It was with foreboding that I approached my flat. The door was wide open. Sitting naked in the middle of the room trying to light a cigarette holder devoid of a cigarette was Desmond, red-eyed and giggling and totally inebriated. The room smelled of beer and the burning cigarette holder.



"Desmond, get up. I'll make you some coffee. You're a total mess and so is this room."

An idea suddenly occurred to me. "Desmond," I said, not daring to find out for myself, "If you were broke, where did you get the money for the beer?"

He grinned stupidly, "Made it myself, Cuz, out of the spuds and sugar."

"In what?" I asked, knowing what the answer would be.

"You're three tubs, Cuz. Jeez, you sure must be dirty. There was all this gunk at the bottom, but I left it in to add flavor."

Dumb struck, I went to my planaria tanks. Amid the rotting stench, I could see that miraculously some had survived.

With trembling hands I removed a cosine planaria, and placed it on a sheet of graph paper. Had it retained its conditioning? It wiggled and started moving. With horror, I watched it scribe a ruler straight line across the sheet.

It was drunk!

It's back to the drawing board now, but I've got plans in my mind. My latest project is to form my own corporation and make black skin-colored bandaids to sell to Australian Aborigines.

After all I am a genius.

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**AND LEST WE FORGET-
UNAPPRECIATED, OBSCURED FROM
VIEW, BUT A REAL PRESENCE IN
THE CORPS OF CADETS...**



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-A TRIBUTE-**

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WHENEVER HE COMES NEAR WE ALL GROAN AND SAY, "OH GOD . . ."*

—Bannister '72

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The Howling Gale is a magazine published monthly except July, August, September, leave periods and examination periods, at no cost to the government, by the corps of cadets of the United States Coast Guard Academy, Box A-37, New London, Connecticut. Single copies 50 cents. Subscription rate \$2.50 per year. Second class entry authorized at New London, Connecticut.

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