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His oldest boy, Geoffrey, 22, is an Ensign in the Navy. Stephen, 21, is majoring in industrial design, and Christopher, 18, is upholding the family tradition in the Coast Guard. Michael, 15, Matthew, 10, and Jonathan, 8, will undoubtedly come up with equally interesting aims.

One of Captain Naab's most exciting experiences in the Coast Guard occurred in 1952 while he was Commanding Officer of the CGC Yskutat out of Portland, Maine. In a February gale, he rescued four seaman from the bow of a tanker which had broken in half. Twenty minutes after the last man had been saved, the section sank. He holds a letter of commendation for this dramatic rescue.

The Skipper will, perhaps, be best remembered on this trip for leading a mutiny on his own ship. In his swim suit with 137 other pollywogs, he organized a successful counter-attack against 83 of King Neptune's shellbacks.

Captain Naab likes to read and sail. He has his own Lightning in which he spends many enjoyable hours scudding around the rocky coast of Maine. And it is rumored that he may try out for the Mot next year because he's been singing along mightily with his fine collection of opera tapes in the cabin.

Why did he join the Coast Guard? "Well, it just seemed like a good idea," says Captain Naab with a smile.

And who could ask for a better reason than that?

