

MORE THIRD PLATOON

Robert E. Collins -- The little ray of sunshine from Jacksonville, Florida, Robert received a B. A. in Psychology and Bluegrass Music from Jacksonville University. Although he has no service background, except Platoon Guide, he loves the sea and is looking forward to shore duty.

Joseph B. Cunniff, Jr. -- The pride of Medford, Mass., Joe hung around Boston College where he majored in wheeling and dealing. Like all OC's, he loves women and indoor sports, but if you've ever watched him eat, you know how he loves his chow. His motto: Never has so much gone into so much.

Jon I. Dubs -- After getting out of Villanova University, Jon packed his bags and marched off to Yorktown. He loves it here. As can be seen from his friendly frown at 6:00 A.M. As Platoon Commander, he gave his men eyes right in order to view a fair young maiden. Also an excellent student, Jon's most recent interest is swimming.

Paul D. Fritz -- Who would have known that after graduating from the University of California at Los Angeles, Paul D. Fritz would become the secretary of the Hopley Yeaton Club in Yorktown. He excited us with his flamenco guitar and melodious voice. He enjoys surfing in Manhattan Beach or motorcycling around L. A. Paul did have girl troubles though; Penelope was always on the Fritz.

John F. Garey -- A graduate of Union College, New York, John's chief interests are fishing, hunting, skiing, bridge, lacrosse, soccer, etc. He hopes to go back to Woodshole (wherever that is) and do oceanography stuff.

Thomas A. Grant -- With his tongue of steel, Old Tom can talk his way out of anything. After graduating from Holy Cross College, he received a masters degree in something or other. His favorite saying is: "What's on the menu?", and he loves to wear civilian socks.

Martin R. Hamburger -- After retiring from the Boy Scouts of America, Marty joined St. Francis College in Brooklyn. While at Yorktown he was the first man to get demerits and later became editor of the class comic book. As a bass fiddle player, he's OK, but you ought to hear him give orders, "Right Ugh!"