

LTJG CHARLES L. GOMEZ

The king of stability, demerits, and roentgens, Mr. Gomez led the Class of '66 through the depths of the bilges and flooded compartments and finished off hotly with firefighting. Well known as the kindly old D. I. of the First Platoon, he also distinguished himself as the great Nassau motorcyclist of the Coast Guard's answer to the Hell's Angels.

LTJG MONETTE B. RATCLIFF

He's the leader of the "Thundering Third Platoon" and the only officer to know Hopley Yeaton's true identity. He was the one who assigned those lousy jobs during field day, but the OC's were always glad to be of some assistance. His communication classes were great, but his visual aids sometimes turned out to be a "little hard" on the OC's.

LTJG HANS A. SLADE

He's the one who made us do all those nasty old exercises, but we loved to watch him kiss his dummy. Known as the "tack-line", he kept us all running in circles but Mrs. Brooks was happy; she took our uniforms in every week. He is a great guy and well-liked by the OC's.