



RICHARD H. HARISON Everybody thought Rich was a surfer when warm weather came because he talked of riding the perfect wave. But she had to RUSH back to her barracks and Rich's dream was never realized.



THOMAS E. ISENSEE One soggy day we found Tom rusted permanently in a super-brace. He is being sent to the buoytender Mallow in Guam for duty as a mid-channel spar-buoy.



GARRET J. KROLL Gary spent his free time writing a Polish *Who's Who*. He has been working feverishly for four months now and has produced the first three pages, all blanks.



ECKHARD E. MAGSIG Baron von Magsig was a model OC, when he was sleeping, his customary pastime on weekends. Eckhard is heading South for the winter next year—the South Pole, that is.



AUGUST A. PFISTER With his knowledge of the ropes from prior service, Gus proved that it is indeed possible to make it through OCS without ever making your rack, much less sleeping in it.



ROBERT R. POWERS From the spit shine on his shoes to the impeccably placed spiffy on his shirts, Covington Fats was the perfect OC in appearance. After the service, he is hoping to land a job as a mannequin in the Exchange.



JAMES E. PRINDIVILLE Shades of Meadowlark Lemmon. Jim's dexterity on the B-ball court struck terror into the hearts of fearful opponents. Rumor has it that Jim has received special orders as Coast Guard representative to the Boston Celtics after his tour on the Wachuset out of Portland, Oregon.



DAVID V. REYNOLDS It's not the pale moon that excites me so. Nor dreams of a pilot's life. What truly sets my fire aglow are lurid thoughts of Joanne, my wife.