



RICHARD L. BARDIN From Oakland and Stanford, was affectionately labeled the "beast." It was standard operation prior to each sporting event to beat him soundly, toss him a pound of raw meat, and cut him loose to vent his wrath on the opposing team. District 8, engineering.

STEVEN W. BARON From Plaza Del Rey, Calif., and the University of Santa Barbara where he studied psychology, undoubtedly draws the purple heart for action "above and beyond the call . . ." as the platoon's first commander. Port Security, San Francisco.



STEPHEN C. BAUER The other Steve calls Salem, Oregon, home and collected an M.A. from Berkeley but had to be rescued by the Coast Guard from Army basic.

C. J. CRUMPLEY Although originally from Monterey, Calif., Crump had an arduous trip to OCS, from the RTC sickbay where he was a first class corpsman. Deserving of sympathy as the only regular not entitled to T.A.D. Minnetonka.

RICHARD K. CUMMINGS (pronounced with a strong nasal) came to OCS two days late in the form of one slightly chilled body and a genuine New York (Larchmont) habit. He received a BBA from no less than Notre Dame. Matrimony and COTP San Francisco await him.



MICHAEL A. EAGER A more fitting last name was never bestowed upon anyone. Mick, from Dallas, should be able to use his architecture degree from Texas Tech with at least the virtuosity of the designer of Barracks 96. Sassafraz.



RUSSELL A. EKEBLAD Headquarters and an auxiliary billet are the only proper reward for the gentleman from Fairfield, Conn., and Brown University whose string of conduct—2 weeks drew the applause of all his admirers.

DALE K. FRIEDEN Bravo Z's permanent PC, the old man of the platoon decided after nine years in the Navy and two in the Guard to turn in his first class stripes for a gold bar. Reliance.

