



THOMAS D. LINCOLN From Cohasset, Mass., received an econ degree from Penn. He won the biggest hunk of demos ever as PC and nearly dragged the entire platoon down the drain at one famous evening meal.

RODGER R. LOGAN Served as a willing, if sarcastic, nursemaid to the reserves. So capable a job did he do as permanent company commander that the Coast Guard rewarded him with the Conifer out of Portsmouth. "The right duty but the wrong ocean."



DAVID W. MCGRAIL (The Root) from Narragansett, R.I. got his BA in geology from Wooster and was thus named by his role as wandering vagabond without a room of his own until the ninth week. Salvia.

CARLTON D. MOORE Sacramento, went to the University of California at Santa Barbara. A strong advocate of the view that RTC's greatest lack was Kathy, he managed to trot off to evening meal lacking a tie.

JOHN A. ROBBINS From the ever-popular resort of Scottsdale, Arizona, got an MBA from Tulane. Funny thing, contrary to what Jack was always saying, Mary seems to be a very nice person.



MICHAEL D. SLOVEK Bravo 2's walking PA system and master of the obvious, is from Redlands, Calif., and spent over four years in the Guard before learning that a commission is the only way to fly (or sail, as it were). Previously a DT 1 in San Diego.



JAMES W. SMITH From Atlanta, traded his chief radioman's stripes for ensign gold, a controversial choice. Steadfast.

JAMES P. WYSOCKI Used some pull with the almighty and drew the Mesquite near his home in Schofield, Wisc. His previous service was as a QM 1 in Alaska.

