



Back Row (Right to Left): BM1 Dennis W. Harrington, EN1 Edward M. Volek, SS1 Harry E. Wolff, SK1 Dale L. Walker, EN1 Harold F. White, GM1 David R. Ferland, and BM1 Endem M. Manabat.

Front Row (Right to Left): DC1 Carl E. Hunter, EN1 Ralph H. Fitch, RM1 Allen L. Laprairie, GM1 Frank E. Rate, and SS1 Luis F. Tunay.

FIRST CLASS PETTY OFFICERS



Torn between adolescence and maturity, still wanting to be the good time Charlie and the high flying swinger, and saddled with responsibility and advanced knowledge, he must settle down to his assigned task.

He must move his bunk to an area for first class petty officers only. How does he feel, leaving the friends whom he worked side by side with, and now must supervise. To some he becomes an outcast; to others he is a new man to share in the responsibilities of management.

At first he is confused and sometimes resentful. He can now voice an opinion and it will be heard. He now must make decisions and can be criticized. He longs to stay with his buddies, but also wants to make new friends. He longs to be understood, yet must be firm in his duties. His superiors observe him; his subordinates must follow him. Eventually he learns what he must do. He must work with his helpers, play Yahtzee with his equals, and get drunk with his friends.

Oh, to be young and foolish again. No worries, no responsibility — less money!! So be it!



AT1 Vaughn ————"So be it"