1968 POLARIS
The Air Force Cadet Wing
United States Air Force Academy
Volume 10
Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds of earth.
Sunward I've climbed and joined the tumbling mirth of sun-split clouds—

And danced the skies
on laughter-silvered wings;
And done a hundred things you have not dreamed of —

Wheeled and soared and swung high in the sunlit silence.
Hovering there I've chased the shouting wind along.

And flung my eager craft through footless halls of air.
Up up the long delirious, burning blue
I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace,

Where never lark,
Or even eagle, flew;
And, while with silent, lifting mind I've trod

The high untrespassed sanctity of space.
Put out my hand, and touched the face of God.
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FOUR YEARS

“I have nothing to offer but blood, toil, tears, and sweat.”

Winston Churchill
Welcome to Scenic Colorado. Dominated by the majestic and rugged Rocky Mountains, this state is referred to by many people as God's Country. The color and raw freedom of its mountains offer a paradise of splendor to sportsmen and tourist alike. World famous landmarks such as Pikes Peak and Royal Gorge attract thousands of visitors each year. Clear, cool mountain air carrying the scent of pine is common here, and the ready availability of skiing, hunting, fishing, and hiking make Colorado a haven for outdoorsmen. Photographers travel here over thousands of miles each fall when the aspen change from green to burnished gold. The natural beauty and multitude of available activities make the reasons behind calling it God's Country obvious. It is indeed a privilege to live in Colorado.
COLORADO SPRINGS, one step away from the Academy.
Traveling northward from Colorado Springs, we reach the rolling foothills of the Rampart Range. To the East lie the sweeping plains, to the West rises the Rampart Range dominated by Pikes Peak. Located in the foothills themselves is the 17,900 acre military reservation upon which our attention is now directed, the...
... AND ITS FAMILIAR SIGHTS ...

Left: The eagle and fledglings.

Below: The cadet chapel in the rising sun.
AND THE PEOPLE

Weekday parades.

My paper is due third period tomorrow.

Explosion in the Shaving Cream Lab.
Determination on the sidelines.

Over and under and then.

General Moorman presents award to Colonel Olds.
The four years cycle really started for the class of 1971 in much the same way as it did for us in 1964: College Board Exams, physical testing at a nearby Air Force base, piles of forms to be filled out, flying to Colorado, the bus from Peterson Field to USAFA, and the eternal standing in lines. We had our first comfortable contact with firstclassmen, a real haircut, shots, equipment issue, and more shots. Suddenly first detail was underway, and we experienced shower formations, morning runs, and the first pangs of home sickness. They told us to keep our sense of humor, and began teaching us self-discipline. We were so busy we didn’t have time to think, we just absorbed everything they threw at us: drill, lectures on the M-1, Air Force heritage. We shined shoes, polished boots, cleaned rifles and rooms. Seven and a half weeks of basic began to look like forever.
OBSTACLE COURSE

... First detail developed us physically too. We had 0530 runs daily, an hour of exercise every morning in P.E., and two hours of intramural sports each afternoon. Then they introduced us to “Hell’s ½ Acre,” USAFA’s obstacle course. It was here that we learned the meaning of “putting out.” The firstie in charge would scream, “Make that man HATE me,” and we did! We produced maximum effort, and suddenly realized that our bodies were capable of feats we’d never dreamed possible.

Close Supervision And Instruction

Learning the ropes.
First detail went on and on, and so did the Obstacle Course. Soon it became a part of everyday life, the "norm." One day we began to notice a change in ourselves; suddenly the requirements seemed easier. A sense of pride in our abilities and accomplishments had begun to form. We were finally developing the class spirit which would help us get through the next four years. We learned the true meaning of helping a buddy, and we began to develop a competitive spirit — a desire to make our unit the best formed. The training was half over as first detail drew to a close, and we were ready to meet the challenges second detail had to offer and show them what we could do.
Some seemed to take such pride that they demonstrated precision.

Second detail took us away from the cadet area and out into the field. Our bodies were in shape now, and second detail began to work on our attitude. Survival training came first: limited rations, escape and evasion, learning to live in rugged terrain. Then they took us to Jack’s Valley and introduced us to the confidence course, patrolling, and war games. We were learning to handle ourselves effectively under any conditions. Second detail finally drew to a close and we returned to the cadet area for the end of basic — Field Day.
FIELD DAY ARRIVES

Field Day finally arrived — the official end of basic summer. This was our last chance at competition in our summer squadrons, the final formulation of the record we would take with us into our permanent squadrons. It was a long tiring day — pushball, pentathlon, log carry, wall climb, running and tug of war. The activities seemed endless, strength limited, and yet it was fun. It was over soon, and with its end, basic summer drew to a close. It was time to become an official part of the Cadet Wing.
Pugile sticks in action.

Pushball — where intramurals become intramurder.
HELL WEEK IN FULL SWING

Fourthclass year officially starts with the acceptance parade. Basics become Doolies, and the first pair of shoulder boards is donned. Now there are three upperclassmen for every Doolie, and academics are added to all the other duties. Time is at a premium, and you learn what it means to function under pressure. First semester progresses: academics, special inspections, Doolie knowledge, more academics, football games, tea dances, letters from home, and at last, first semester final exams. After finals there are two unforgettable weeks of Christmas leave at home. Second semester begins too soon; academics, inspections, parades, “Dear John” letters, and the meaning of “dark ages” is realized. Hell week comes; basic summer suddenly seems easy. And then, recognition and the first “prop and wings”. Spring finals come, then June Week, and suddenly you’re an upperclassman.
Thirdclass summer opened with a week in Jack's Valley. This was an advanced version of fourthclass summer training, and included orientation in Army small arms use. Tents had to be erected, and there were numerous lectures on how to live in the field. There were day and night patrols, and practical experience in navigating rugged terrain. The training built toward the war game at the end of the week, which put what we had learned into practice. We were required to defend an air base against a guerilla force. The end of the war game brought an end to training in Jack's Valley, and we headed for S.E.R.E. training.
THIRD CLASS SUMMER BEGINS

The second phase of third class summer training was S.E.R.E. — Survival, Evasion, Resistance, and Escape. This involved forty-eight hours in a mock Communist prison compound, and four days of evading aggressor forces in the mountains on limited rations. S.E.R.E. training was followed by a week at Fort Carson's Camp Red Devil firing the Army's small arms inventory and learning about the heavier equipment. This was the last of three weeks of field training; the Zone of the Interior Field Trip was next on the schedule.
The Zone of the Interior Field Trip began at Lowry AFB with five C-141's which flew the new thirdclass to Fairchild AFB and the Strategic Air Command. High points included: refueling missions, the Air Force Survival School, MITO and COCO operations, side trips to Beale AFB for an SR-71 briefing, and a briefing on the Strategic Air Command's second strike capability. Hamilton AFB was the next stop on the trip. California brought F-101 simulated intercepts, practice scrambles from alert, Semi-Automatic Ground Environment Center tour, and San Francisco's Fisherman's Wharf. Canon AFB was next, with quarters in New Mexico University dormitories. There were flights in F-4's and F105's, static displays of the entire Tactical Air Command inventory, and an introduction to the F-111. The visit to Canon was culminated with a fire power demonstration by the Tactical Air Command — perhaps the most impressive part of the whole Field Trip. Wright-Patterson AFB was the last stop on the ZI, and it included an extensive series of lectures by the Systems and Logistics Commands. Topics covered were: C-5A, Aerospace Medicine, flight testing, lifting bodies, propulsive systems, and the futuristic development of aircraft and manned spacecraft. A visit to the Air Force Museum and zero-gravity flights brought the ZI Field Trip to a close, and summer leave finally began.

ZONE OF THE INTERIOR FIELD TRIP BEGAN

Upper left: Inspecting the F 111.
Lower left: Strapping in for flight.
Below: Lunch on the flight line.
Third class year is the first chance at being an upperclassman, and it brings added responsibilities. Academics are harder now, and Physics and Economics are added to the schedule. An example must be set for the new Doolie class, and there are more privileges to be taken.

Economics 200 preparation.

Distribution run.

The old "hidden hamster" trick.
Thirdclass year also brings the added duties of Cadet in Charge of Quarters. Who can forget CCQ: report to Security Flight, make distribution runs, restriction inspections, taps inspections, Form 11's, and posting announcements on the bulletin board. CCQ during the week was bad, but on Saturday it meant no privileges and 0130 Taps. Recognition of the Doolies in May was welcomed — it meant another class was ready to take over CCQ, and Secondclass year was close at hand.

NEW DUTIES AND RESPONSIBILITIES

End of a hard day.
Secondclass summer training was highly diversified, and for the first time we had the leadership opportunity to train as well as to be trained. Jack's Valley provided the chance to teach new thirdclassmen the things we had learned in the past summers. The Airmanship 490 program offered advanced parachute jump training for those who were already jump qualified. The program included ground school and ten jumps from small aircraft.

SECOND CLASS SUMMER TRAINING
Operation Third Lieutenant offered three weeks at various Air Force bases working with an operational unit. It was the first close look at the “real” Air Force, and it provided an interesting insight into the Air Force career. The duties as a Third Lieutenant ranged from maintenance and supply to being part of a flight crew. It was a chance to do as well as to learn, and it provided a valuable addition to the summer training program.

This is what it has all been for.
LEARNING BY DOING

The chance to teach was furthered at Fort Carson’s Camp Red Devil. We gave lectures and instructions on the various Army small arms, and ran the firing ranges under firstclass supervision. The Naval Amphibious School at San Diego gave us training in SCUBA and underwater demolition. It proved a welcome addition to the diversified training available, and gave an inside look at our sister service. Basic Airborne Training at Fort Benning, Georgia, provided those who were interested with a chance to earn their Airborne Wings. And then — leave time again.
“Gentleman, this is an M-16 and would someone please shake third man bottom row right.”
The second class year began with our classmates starting to sprout the indications of rank, duty, and responsibility. We were beginning to gain the knowledge we would need next year when we would lead the wing. Our superiors and our subordinates seemed to expect more from us and we tried to fill and then pass their expectations. As we began the second semester, we knew we could handle our present duties and began to look forward to the time when all the responsibility would be ours. We began to count the days until graduation because we wanted our chance to lead and to prove that the trust placed in our class was well-deserved. Our trial period ended then in June and we took over command and our class stepped to the front of the wing and moved confidently into our first-class summer.
with our classroom duties as a part of the routine. Only by staying on top of the work and studying hard could we gain the knowledge we needed to pass the exam. The instruction seemed to expect more from us than we were capable of. We began to look for excuses not to attend classes and began to look for ways to pass the exam without studying. We were convinced that the trust placed in us during our trial period ended the moment we failed the exam and our claim for attending school was dropped confidentially with our instructors.
First Class summer arrived at last. During Basic we had followed, now the role was reversed. As First Classmen the responsibility for training all the underclassmen was ours. The second class operated in leadership training positions, under our supervision. The third class was taken to Jacks Valley for further ground training and a more extensive survival program. Our class formed the chain of command for Jacks Valley, Red Devil, Survival, Basic Cadet Training Details, Z. I. Field Trip, and Escape and Resistance training.

The responsibilities of leadership became a reality during this period, and our class met the challenge as they had met the other challenges at USAFA, with a willingness to work and learn.
Lt. General Moorman — an integral part of summer training.

Roughing it at Camp Red Devil.
FOREIGN FIELD TRIPS

In addition to the leadership responsibilities we encountered, many of our classmates participated in the Overseas Field Trip. These cadets represented the Academy in foreign nations throughout the world in a program designed to give an insight to the peoples of our allied nations. A few of our classmates participated in a summer research program, working with such organizations as RAND Corporation in an attempt to apply their knowledge to real world problems. All these programs combined to give us a very busy and worthwhile summer. The end of this summer training brought us to the last stage of our four year program at USAFA — First Class Year.

We relive memories of Sunday School.
Let it all hang out.

Liberace was here.

Thanks, sergeant, thanks a bunch.
Culmination of four years.
The Air Garden Pools during graduation week.
JUNE WEEK

“Lives of great men all remind us we can make
Our lives sublime. And, departing, leave behind
Us footprints on the sands of time.”

Longfellow
Cary Hunter top grad award with USAF aircraft salute cadets

Graduation ceremonies to follow

Annual banquet
Blue Boosters honor athletes

President sends congratulations

Forty-five cadets earn awards

Vice President to speak

USAFA

Cadets from 49 states in Class of '68

Starkey wins top award

AFA banquet

Sonic Boom in Fly-Over Damages Academy Buildings

CONGRATULATIONS
To the Class of 1968
First step down aisle taken by brides-to-be

USAFA, Annapolis graduate brothers
Jesse Owens speaks at sports banquet
2nd Squadron named best in Class of 1968

Huge’ describes cake being baked for Ring Dance

Many cadets set for graduate study
Thunderbirds featured at ceremonies

Graduates to add rings to diplomas

Five cadet squadrons to be honored tomorrow

GRATULATIONS! to the Class of ’68
Neal Starkey accepts "Most Outstanding Athlete" award.

Paul H. Lutton is named to Civil Air Patrol Honor Roll.

Cary Hunter — 1968's "Outstanding Cadet."
INDIVIDUAL AWARDS

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*Multiple award winner
All-class Dance
Ring Dance, Class of 1969
Graduation Ball, Class of 1968

TRADITIONAL JUNE WEEK DANCES
GRADUATION DAY BEGINS
MORE AWARDS
GENTLEMEN, YOU ARE DISMISSED!

The end of June Week — the end of four years.
But for most, the end is just the beginning...
"A soldier's vow to his country is that he will die for the guardianship of her domestic virtue, of her righteous laws, and of her anyway challenged or endangered honor."

John Ruskin
HAROLD K. BROWN
Secretary of the Air Force
GENERAL JOHN P. McCONNELL
Chief of Staff USAF
LT. GENERAL THOMAS S. MOORMAN

Superintendent
June 5, 1968 marks the culmination of four years of hard study and rigorous training for the Class of 1968. You are the 10th Graduating class from the United States Air Force Academy -- a significant historical milestone.

Your education at the Academy has been marked by an expanded academic majors program, new concepts in summer training, wins over Army and Navy in football, expansion of the cadet wing and its associated facilities, plus many other innovations.

You graduate with a sound foundation both academically and militarily. You are of strong body and mind. You possess the integrity and ethical background needed in our world today. This is nothing more than a foundation --- a platform on which to build your career. Your success will be measured by your performance of duty, your dedication, discipline and loyalty displayed on the job.

The graduates of nine classes who have preceded you have done an outstanding job in serving their country. Some have given their lives. Many have distinguished themselves in combat, in school, in staff and operational capacities throughout the Air Force. They have performed well in their positions of public trust, and they have set the pace for you to follow.

Each assignment that you have will present a new challenge for you. The foundation you received at the Academy will help you to meet these challenges. Your dedication will cause you to grow as an individual in the service of your country.

We offer our best wishes to each of you for a successful career in the United States Air Force. Congratulations.

THOMAS S. HORMAN
Lieutenant General, USAF
Superintendent

"MAN'S FLIGHT THROUGH LIFE IS SUSTAINED BY THE POWER OF HIS KNOWLEDGE"
Col. R. C. Embrey
Chief of Staff

Col. W. R. Jarrell, Jr.
Cadet Registrar

Col. L. C. Black
Commander, Preparatory School

Col. J. E. Horne
DCS/Personnel

Col. J. M. MacGregor
DCS/Comptroller

Col. C. O. Brasier
DCS/Civil Engineering

Col. J. K. Sewell
DCS/Materiel

Col. G. R. Alexander
DCS/Operations

Col. R. M. Terry
Command Chaplain
COLONEL ROBIN OLDS

COMMANDANT OF CADETS
Philip J. Pignataro, President

Ralph E. Eberhart, Vice-President

CLASS OFFICERS - 1968

Duncan B. Stewart, Secretary
Terence J. Gruters, Treasurer
Danne F. Mrosia, Historian
PHILLIP LEWIS ABOLD

"Phil"

With a love for water, Phil came to the Academy and discovered the great Colorado desert (when Doolie year left him time to think about it), but then the snow came, and he found that water is not the only thing to ski on. After finding the climb to academic prowess somewhat more difficult than high school had led him to believe, he finally made the Dean's List (it meant more privileges). After finally discovering that girls can take the place of a car, he found that by the beginning of his first class year he had both a car and a girl. Even though his springs were full of lacrosse and thoughts of graduation, he still left time for making his future plans which include flying and graduated school.

EDWARD THOMAS ABRAMEK

"Big Ed"

Go West young man! "Big Ed" left Woonsocket, Rhode Island, to seek his fortune in the world in the summer of '64. Thus he came to USAFA where he was given a hearty welcome by the firsties. Finally his Doolie training was completed with the Message to Garcia in Fightin' Fourth. After becoming one of the true heroes of Jack's Valley Campaign, Ed decided to major in geography to further his knowledge of the world as a battleground and as a playground. Following the Second Class Shuffle, he became quite at home in the handball and squash courts and in the stock market while in 18th. After graduation Ed plans to attend pilot training and discover what else the world has to offer. Last of all he would like to leave you with this message, "Be happy in your work."

RICHARD STANLEY ABRAMSON

"Abe"

Abe's first year at the Blue Zoo saw him not only smash Air Force swimming records in four different events but also turn in such a unique academic performance that by the end of that first year his audience had already given him an encore. Rarely flipping his yid, this lad from Jamaica Estates, New York, used the additional fifty-two weeks with the Blue Who to letter in swimming and water polo three years, represent the U.S. in international competition in Isreal, and make the military scoreboard by earning a silver wreath more than once (twice). Originally an international affairs major, he switched once to pre-med before his upbringing finally converted him to engineering management. His interest in people and places—from New York to Johannesburg—and his gift of conversation will preserve his presence.

WALTER WADE ADAMS

"Walt"

Walt nosed his way to the Air Scouts from a veritable asphalt jungle called Canadian, Texas. Relying on talents that once earned him a trip to Europe, he effected a musical revolution that evolved collecting seven bedraggled musicians into a highly polished marching band, 120 strong. He managed to gain a physics major at the expense of a corresponding portion of his sanity. Peregrinations included Thule, Tennessee, and the Thames; yet his significant journeys were of the weekend variety. The First Class Summer at Wright-Pat provided an engagement not only with solid state physics but also with a social relationship of a more permanent nature. These qualities seem to be flinging him from one institution to another, and from Fairchild Hall to Ohio State.
DANIEL BERNARD AHERN  "Dan"

In June of '64 Dan traded the California surf and occasional offshore breezes for the Colorado mountainside, the ever-present off-mountain winds, and his first experience with military life. Enjoying athletics, Dan soon found a home as a sabreman on Coach Toth's fencing team. As an electrical engineering major he has made both of the Dean's Lists at one time or another, but has always managed to come out on top. What Dan lacked in ability on the skislopes he made up in desire, and he still remembers the five year old girl looking over his snow-covered body and remarking, "I can make it down the hill without falling" . . . Can you? Following graduation and a master's degree, Dan plans on either going to navigator training or into the Air Commandos.

DAVID RAY ALEXANDER  "Dave"

Dave came to USAFA after a year at Oklahoma State University and had spent most of his four years here trying to convince everyone that Oklahoma is the greatest and greenest state in the Union. He has maintained his sanity through the usual trials and tribulations of Academy life by escaping to the ski slopes and the riding stables whenever possible. He will probably be leaving with a degree in electrical engineering, and he hopes to make it to graduate school sooner or later.

JAMES EDWARD ALEXANDER  "Alexi"

Coming to us from MAFB down in the "Deep South," Jim decided to give USAFA a chance, or was it the other way around? After two years of carrying a "cum" under 2.0 he decided to start pulling it up by taking an additional summer course with the R-flight elite. His only real love lay in intramurals where he spent many an hour at his favorites—boxing, and cross-country—when he decided to give rugger a break. Originally a member of 23rd's old party crew, Alex ended up with "Playboy" squadron after the big shuffle. With his experiences as an AF "brat" influencing him, Jim looks forward to graduation and then a career as a USAF pilot. His philosophy? You're only young once, but if you work it right, once is enough.

DAVID CHARLES ALLARD  "DC"

Already a motivated Air Force brat, DC came to Colorado from a military school after a year's training with ROTC at Oregon State. Disillusioned but not disillusioned, he spent the next four years trying to "succeed in academics without really studying." He never succeeded in wearing either the wreath or the star, but was on the Dean's "other team" the first two semesters. His overall outstanding ability led him to the top of the squadron class Alpha Roster all four years. Athletic endeavors were enhanced with outstanding performances in intramurals and a year on the Pistol Team. Weekends were spent with the Ski Club and the Saddle Club. DC hopes for a shot at grad school with a turn in flying school, thence a long career in the Wild Blue.
DAVID KIETH ALLEN

"Sluggo" came to AFA from the northern capital of migrant labor culture in the United States—Fresno, California. Although a cultured man upon arrival, Dave was indoctrinated by some of his more distinguished companions into some of the finer points of Colorado society. Dave's main ambition in life was to play major college football, which he accomplished handily, lettering three years in that pleasant sport. In doing so, Sluggo gained a reputation as being somewhat less than scrawny and emaciated. Although not always seeing the necessity for some of the finer points of cadet life, Sluggo did manage to overcome the hideous details and the COC's shop to graduate. Included in Dave's future plans is to pilot the hottest fighter and Corvette ever to cross paths with the Air Force.

FRANCIS HENRY ALLHOFF JR.

Since leaving St. Louis four years ago, Francis has learned one thing for sure—there has to be a more enjoyable way to get to the "high-rent district" than via USAFA. Until the Dean taught him otherwise, he figured this way included playing bridge, playing golf, and being military. Having forsaken all three (the latter permanently), this future St. Louisian has firmly established his position on the Dean's team. After graduation Francis is looking to law school, Cadillacs, and the constant companionship of a certain miss from Wichita, Kansas. Whether he be in St. Louis, Wichita, or maybe even the Air Force, people will always take an interest in Francis—especially his barber and the proprietor of Rocky Mountain Kennel Club.

KIMMEL ROSS ANDERSON

"Yeh! I will!" was the usual response to "Kim, get up!" Having undoubtedly spent more time in the rack doing horizontal research than any of his classmates, Kim never passed up the chance to pursue this academic endeavor. Despite all these efforts he never made the Dean's Team. Had he stayed in Tulsa, Oklahoma, he probably would now hold the world's record for sleep. Instead, though, he came to USAFA for some unknown reason—then and now. Being a connoisseur of foods he never passed up a chance to express his opinion on some culinary endeavor. After graduation Kim plans to go to pilot training and, perhaps, though he doesn't admit it, marriage.

... and spread your cheeks.
MICHAEL EDWARD ARMSTRONG

"Mike"

After spending a year as one of the "Prep School Boys," Mike finally managed to get up here on the hill. Here he somehow managed to become a regular on two lists: the Commandant's good one and the Dean's bad one. When not doing battle with the Dean in a year-round contest—summers included—Mike can usually be found falling out of airplanes out on the USAFA drop zone. Although a great deal of his time is devoted to competitive parachuting, with varying degrees of success, he has also been known to spend a great deal of time in pursuit of that witch in every man's life—the female. Assuming he manages to hold off the Dean's boys and graduates, Mike will be off to pilot training with hopes of an eventual home with the Air Commandos in their flying museum and a quick route to "where the action is."

GARY LEE ASHFORD JR.

"Gary"

Gary came to USAFA from North Carolina with a southern accent which he managed to keep. Although Colorado and the Academy proved to be quite a change, he has somehow managed to survive. During his tour of duty at the Academy he has managed to make the Dean's List, Commandant's List, Superintendent's List, and "no" list. On the athletic side he has competed in both varsity crosscountry and track. Gary has also found time for bridge, the stock market, the water ski club, and some not too successful excursions at the Eisenhower Golf Course. Future plans hopefully include going to graduate school for a master's and then a tour of duty in the cockpit of a fighter.

CHARLES RUSSELL ATWOOD

"Rob"

An outdoor sportsman, Rob missed the quiet and peaceful serenity of woods and streams after his arrival at the Academy. Academy life didn't come easy for him, but his methodical and consistent performance and ability to meet and overcome challenges have helped him traverse the rigor of USAFA relatively unscathed and assure him of a successful Air Force career. His exploits with the fairer sex are of great renown, but he has not yet met with success equal to his other endeavors. This could be due in part to his "see-saw" battle with the Dean. His example has been a source of inspiration to all who have known him. Upon graduation, Rob plans a happy bachelor life as a hot fighter pilot.

JAMES REYNOLDS AUBREY

"Aub"

One Easterner who is ready to stay in Colorado, Jim hails from Appalachia's cultural capital—Kittanning, Pa. The slopes may have influenced him . . . . A year at the Prep School got our boy ready for an English major as well as for spending the fewest possible weekends at the Academy. Being somewhat of a Wandersmann at heart, he has worked at establishing a continental atmosphere around campus—not without some difficulty. Rumor has it that he never sleeps. Jim holds that he is just making time for practicing his adherence to "a loaf of bread, a jug of wine, and thou" when Saturday rolls around. His system may have its merits—he has managed to be successful in his cadet career despite being one of "those guys." Flying is in his future, if he can get along without having to use a slide rule, the sky is the limit.
TIMOTHY ROBERT AYRES

"T.R."

After a year at the Air Force Academy Prep School, Tim decided that he was "prepared" for life at the Blue Zoo. Never satisfied with being only mediocre, this self-spoken lad from Houston, Texas, started his career at USAFA intending to make his presence known. During his four years at USAFA Tim has done just that. He has been on every list and was even chosen as a member of the Commandant's "Drill Team." Through his hard work and eagerness to help anyone in need, Tim has made many friends among his classmates and the Wing. (Tim's future starts in June when he departs the Academy for pilot training and a job later with TAC. Regardless of what he does, Tim will always gain the respect and admiration of all with whom he serves.)

CRAIG ALFRED BAER

"Craig"

Easy going and clever, Craig came to USAFA straight out of a high school in Dearborn, Michigan, four long years ago for lack of something better to do. Although he can probably think of better things now, he has made the most of his stay here and managed to remain on the Superintendent's List throughout his time at the Academy. In the few hours in which he was not studying, Craig found the time to make both the varsity football and track teams. What worlds are left for young Craig to conquer? Other than the ones to be found at CWC or CU, who knows? One may be coming up right after graduation, however, when Craig will probably grab his press clippings, jump into his Lemans, and head to grad school where he'll pick up his master's in astronautics.

BROOKE PLEASANTS BAILEY

"Beetle"

With a last name of Bailey and a first initial of B, it was inevitable that he was to be tagged "Beetle." Military life was not new to him since he hails from an Air Force family. Being a sun-worshipper from Riverside, California, he can often be found on the tennis court or on the golf course. Much of his time has been devoted to playing his guitars. A run-in with the Dean in his first semester caused a change in study habits and resulted in frequent appointment to the Superintendent's List. Since further pursuit in the humanities field seemed fruitless, he turned his attention to the sciences, and mathematics in specific. Brooke's plans include pilot training and a master's degree.

STEVEN DEAN BAILEY

"Steve"

"Steve," a sun worshiper from California, came to fame in the swimming world back in '66 as an All American. With no particular future in mind, he followed a scholarship to Pacific and took two years to decide to transfer to camp USAFA. Between trips to California to see the sun and other things, he was found on the ski slopes or on varsity swimming and waterpolo trips. With the unprecedented help of his adiabatic, frictionless, reversible, and leaning slide rule, he obtained a degree in engineering science. Steve's achievements at the Academy ranged from the Superintendent's List and varsity letters to a midnight game of handball refereed by a colonel, and a starlit swim in the air garden pools during June Week. He leaves the Academy in pursuit of his wings, and a million, and the beginning of a career in the Air Force, hopefully the pilot of an A-7 and a "little action."
BRENT WILLIAM BALAZS

At the tender age of seventeen, Skip decided to swap the seclusion of Ypsilanti, Michigan, for the exciting life of an AFA cadet. Undaunted by this initial mistake, he attempted to make the best of the situation and quickly learned that the Academy at least afforded an excellent opportunity to catch up on lost sleep. Between naps, however, he did accomplish a few things, such as usually being on the Dean's List, but he was no more likely to be found pondering over an Arnold Hall pool table than he was striving in the quest for knowledge. Regretfully departing this aluminum paradise, Skip has hopes of grad school, and if his vision permits, pilot training.

LAWSON EUGENE BARCO

Butch drifted into the Tin Palace from the badlands of Illinois after amusing himself at the U. of Ill. (something of a privilege to live in Colorado.) Butch found his place as a zoomie as soon as the upper-classmen were convinced that he wasn't some sort of roadrunner, and, taking everyday with a max effort, he put himself on the Superintendent's List at various times. One day he heard of this good deal for cadets in Georgia (something about rolling around in sawdust piles and leaping out of airplanes) and he eventually got silver wings pinned on his chest. A man of simple pleasures, Butch finds his fun in kicking off chemistry labs and matching his classmates for Cokes?? in various endeavors. Because of a mental block from his childhood, he still prefers the two-wheeled variety of transportation. Butch will spend his idle hours in the real Air Force by adding to his computerized "black book" and burning holes in the sky for TAC.

LEROY GLENN BARCO

I was born 25 August 1942, shortly after Pearl Harbor. Waiting for the war to end, I grew up in Durham, North Carolina. At age seven I served a three year tour as an Air Force brat at Bolling AFB. I then had an opportunity to discover Sunny Southern Greenland at Narsarsuaq AFB for a year. Following this time overseas, my family was stationed at Norton AFB. I was fortunate enough to complete all my high school there before my father retired to his home—Tampa, Florida. After four glorious years as a civilian, I joined the Air Force, attended the Prep School, and entered here 29 June 1964. Special interests I hold are photography, high fidelity, history, and good reading.

MICHAEL DELL BARIBEAU

"Tony" entered the "Party-School of the West" from Grand Rapids, Michigan, but is now an avid, non-skiing resident of Vail. Tony had the definite advantage of three years of high school ROTC to acquaint him with the endless intricacies of military life. Among his proudest possessions are his dashing dimples, his non-existent talent for spelling, and his delicate, surgeon-like hands which enable him to do things with a flair unapproached by anyone else in the history of Man. The possessor of a sharp wit and sarcastic tongue, Tony believes that there is nothing so sacred as to be safe from ridicule. His favorite target is the logical, flexible military mind. Tony's free time is happily occupied with playing bridge and pretending to be Copy Editor of the '68 Polaris.
DANIEL JAMES BARKER

"Dan"

Having travelled the world in his younger days, thanks to his father’s commitment to the Service, Dan decided to settle down in Colorado. So, choosing one of the finer tourist attractions of the state, he chose the Air Force Academy. Dan had to fight for his reputation within the Wing in his "Doolie" days, but since has done admirably in most areas. He will not leave the Academy blazing any academic trails, but he can be counted upon whenever the times are hard. Dan has been active in several areas, significantly, the Ski club and Soaring club (which he has served as treasurer and vice president and as Secretary). As a civil engineering major, Dan hopes to put his building techniques to good use as an officer in the Air Force.

DOUGLAS MICHAEL BARNARD

"Doug"

Barney, one of USAFA’s few Granite Staters, came up from the ranks, claiming two years in the field and then USAFA Prep as his background. First semester Doolie year saw him make the Dean’s List, a feat he has been trying to match ever since. Second-class summer he realized part of a lifetime goal—to work at Cape Kennedy. The excitement of a Titan III-C launch was equaled only by those five jumps from a Flying Boxcar and the pride of silver wings. Always a fresh air fiend, Doug loves the Colorado out-of-doors, whether skiing, running cross-country for the squadron, or just jeeping around. Now after four years at the Academy, Doug is anxious to get back to the real Air Force and do some flying for MAC.

JOSEPH WILLIAM BARNES

"Joe"

It was love at first sight when Joe cast his first gaze on the aluminum wonderland back in the summer of ’64. In no time at all he had earned from his classmates the nasty name of "gung-ho Cadet," and the Academy tried for four years, with no success, to beat this out of him. He charged right into the academic year with his superior knowledge of shoe-shining, spelling, and the multiplication tables, and emerged with a Commandant’s List patch and straight ‘C’ average. During his career as a cadet (only too brief for him), he played for both the Dean’s good guys and bad guys, talked the wrestling coach out of a letter and spent every cent he had plus a bit more learning to fly the Aero Club’s Cessna 172 fighter-bombers. After pilot training he hopes to win a slot with the Air Commandos.

LARRY RAYMOND BARNES

"Lar"

When ‘Lar’ came to USAFA in ’64, he was a high school hot dog from sunny L.A. Here it is ’68 and he’s still a high school hot dog from sunny L.A. His red hair, easy smile, and fish-like drinking habits have endeared him to his friends. The life of any party, he never stops dancing while the music’s playing. While Lar and the Dean were not always the best of friends, he usually managed a solid 2.5 or above with a minimum of study. Engineering sciences, graduation, and a certain girl are Larry’s main interests. After graduation Larry will be heading for pilot training with a sweet little co-pilot on the home front.
DAVID MICHAEL BARRS

Known affectionately by his friends as "String", "Hey, Baby", and "Refugee," Dave left his heart in that topsy-turvy city by the bay. He now keeps up with the action by skiing the slopes of Colorado, doing a little world-wide traveling, or swinging to the big "Motown" sound. In the classroom he has the distinction of having been in seven academic majors. Despite this general background, he holds a place dear for medicine. When he can be torn away from the weight room, this slender lad can be seen devoting much of his time to the Honor Committee and trying to stay ahead of the academic curve—activities that have led him to frequent visits to the Commandant’s and Dean’s Lists. After graduation, look out for the "Flying Friscan" in the Astronaut-Doctor Program.

FREDERICK EWELL BASSETT

"Fred"

"The Hound", a world traveler of great renown, migrated to AFA from the social apex of the free world—Troy, Alabama. An avid football fan of the "Crimson Tide," he worships "Bear" Bryant. Although reserved upon arrival, this worthy individual of the sparse hairline saw the light after being thrown in with the "young rowdies" of twenty-third squadron after the Second Class Shuffle. Not being basically academically oriented, he spent many hours matching wits with the devious instructors of the Economics Department. Among his other attributes, Fred has also developed into one of the top men in his class and excellent officer material. His future plans include many hours in fighters, a GT6, and Officer’s Clubs.

JOHN DOUGLAS BATCHELOR

"Doug"

Arriving at the AFA in June '64, Doug was eagerly anticipating the challenging life of a military cadet, having been a brat for most of his years. This driving attitude manifested itself in the form of long hours of bridge, "Star trek," and assorted novels and will undoubtedly be a great asset in the Air Force. Between weekends Doug is engaged in a quest for an aero degree, and in the process even made the Superintendent’s List a few times. A confirmed bachelor with his '64 Vette complete with ski rack, future plans include number one in the draw for pilot training with grad school in future years.

BERTRAND JOSEPH BAUER, JR.

"Bert"

An artist at heart, the Academy presented quite a challenge to Bert. It was like nothing he had experienced during his year at Pratt. But Long Islanders are a breed in themselves; so armed with the typical sharp mind and fast tongue, Bert soon found himself on the Commandant’s List. So much for the first year. Soon he discovered, however, that what the Dean expected of him and what he desired did not exactly coincide. Philosophy and girls are often good mixers, but often Scotch solves more problems. So Bert found himself a mixing bowl containing all three. Now he has the Dean by the tail and is rapidly approaching graduation with his sights set on pilot training and later becoming the Academy’s first architect. So here’s to many "happy hours" and we’ll all drink to that!
WILLIAM ANTHONY BAZAR "Bill"

After graduation from Notre Dame High School in Southern California, Bill divided his first year between surfing, doing a few stunts for movies and television, and picking up a few hours of credit at Pierce Junior College. Because blue was his favorite color, Bill decided to make USAF, his home for the next four years. Military life suited him well as he made the Superintendent's List once and was constantly on the Commandant's List. To go one step further, he volunteered for Airborne and received his wings at Fort Benning during Second Class Summer. Ever since the day that Bill placed himself across 220 volts he knew there must be something to being an electrical engineering major. After graduation Bill's plans include pilot training and possibly grad school. No matter what assignment he receives, he will be a success in the "real" Air Force just as he has been here.

BOBBY VAL BEANBLOSSOM "Beanie"

Bob, a small town boy from Myrtle Creek, Oregon, was not the Dean's best man, but then again he learned to play bridge during call-to-quarters and to study when it was quiet—after taps. After leaving "Niner," and joining "Tuff Two," as a third classman, Bob became a member of the Commandant's List. Then as a second classman he moved to "Tiger Ten" where his unsuspecting classmates voted him Ethics Representative. Bob is one of the few cadets who volunteered to be Editor of the academic section of the Polaris while severing his only stay with academic probation. Bob plans to go to pilot training after graduation and is looking forward to stay in the real Air Force.

ALFRED JOHN BEAUREGARD "Beau"

A member of Tiger Tenth and Double Deuce, Beau hails from the west side of Omaha, Nebraska. Four years of frustration and determination have brought this midwesterner to the beginning of a hopefully rewarding future in the Air Force. An engineering science major, Beau strove for an understanding of the theories of aeronautics and astronautics. But greater than either the height of his military bearing or academic wizardry, Beau hopes to have gained the self respect and character from his Academy life which will lead him throughout his career. Hard work must supplement his stubborn drive for achievement, as well as overcome his embittered disappointment of failure. Satisfaction will never come, but GO FOR BROKE.

MASON HARTSEL BECKETT, JR. "Hart"

From the mountains (that most people call hills) of West Virginia comes this gentleman who seems to have received his appointment through General Motors. His GTO and bass guitar helped those four years to go by as quickly(!) as they did. Just barely keeping on the good side of the Dean, Hartsel had as many good times as did his classmates, receiving awards for such accomplishments as speeding tickets and car rallies. Having changed majors several times, it is still uncertain as to which degree ended it all. After graduation pilot training seems to be the only choice for this man who gave up studying four years ago to save his eyesight. There is a lot to be lived, and he plans to live all of it that he can.
MICHAEL HENRY BEDNARZ

“Charlie”

We call him “Charlie”; a tall, blonde CU coed says he looks like a wet dog; but no matter what you call him, he is Cadet Bednarz, and he is something to behold as he operates from his First Squadron sound chamber. A genuine music enthusiast, he can be found somewhere near the sound equipment at all Wing Dings. Charlie likes girls too, but like most of us the local stock falls somewhat short of his taste. His one claim to fame is his uncanny ability to insult the Governor of Colorado. Although Charlie catches frequent and friendly abuse from his squadron mates, we all realize his contributions to our wing championship handball team and his field leadership on the basketball team. Most important, Charlie’s helping us maintain sanity here in the hills.

WILLIAM DAVID BEEKMAN

“Beek”

Arriving here from Toledo of the Buckeye state, Bill accepted a monk-like existence over his previous hedonistic environment, but came to realize the sacrifice was well worth it. Staunchly believing in the superiority of man and putting to good use all his skill from Escape and Evasion training, Beek has been able to evade the female populace but has been baffled by the Dept of Astronautics. After making both Dean’s Lists in one fell swoop, he switched to more interesting endeavors, as his Vette frequently has been seen only as a yellow streak on the byways to Denver and Boulder. Always smiling, Bill found that he could vent his frustrations by taking up boxing. His hopes are high for grad school and after that, getting into the “Wild Blue” by hook or crook, even if it means taking a back seat to Snoopy.

WILLIAM JEROME BEGERT

“Bill”

Finding Lewiston, Maine, too exciting for him, Bill came to USAFA for a little rest and relaxation. Naturally he immediately became bound up in his academic and military training. Four years and forty pounds later Bill is itching for something more exciting, and he expects to find it in the Air Force. Being an international affairs major he will be more than qualified to handle the Air Force’s many technical jobs. Known for his academic excellence, he even managed to make the Dean’s List as a second classman. His main interests are parties, cars, boxing, and girls, not necessarily in that order. After graduation Bill plans to go to pilot training and then hopefully fly in TAC. Eventually he might even go for his master’s degree.

25th Squadron makes its presence known.
ROBERT DAVID BEHR

“Bob”

Bob hails from Cincinnati, Ohio, and came to USAFA after four successful years of high school. He found the Academy a challenge and also quite a change from the civilian world. After struggling through his first year in fine form, he began to grasp hold of a foundation upon which he hoped to build a successful career in the Air Force. Dedication to his country, family, and own ideals kept Bob striving to do his best in all phases of training. Upon graduation he plans to enter pilot training and fulfill a long-time ambition. Also in the future is graduate school and the hope for a chance to look at the earth from a point out in space.

WARREN JASPER BELL

“Jasper”

After a year at Millard Preparatory School in sunny Oregon, Warren came to USAFA with an intense desire to become a good officer, a stereo fanatic, and a guidon bearer. The only thing good that Jasper did as a fourth classman was what his girl did, and that was to be squadron sweetheart. Jasper did so well at this that they let him be guidon bearer as a third classman, after he had retrieved it one summer from the New Mexico desert. Having been consistently in the top quarter of his class, Jasper moved up a notch as a second classman in his new squadron and was appointed guidon bearer. Developing fantastic skills in his OJT, Jasper didn’t have to practice too much and later found time to order his GTO, have a little fun, and become a marching first classman in the last rank.

LLOYD EARL BELWOOD

“Sonny”

“Sonny” hails from a small town in the Bluegrass State and misses the trees and green grass, but feels right at home every time he looks at the parade ground with its bluegrass. While at USAFA he’s tried to spread himself around as a member of the rally band, debate team, judo team, and as a Sunday School teacher. He has worked diligently to improve himself since he has been at USAFA. He hopes to fly in the wild blue after graduation, then maybe to grad school or whatever is needed of him by his country. He intends to apply his psychology to make him a leader in the air and on the ground among the men that wear the blue suit.

JAMES ROBERT BETTCHER

“Jim”

Jim began his brief stay at the Zoo in 19th Squadron and ended up down the hall in 15th. Being an avid skier and Porsche driver he, oddly enough, enjoyed the mountains and weather of Colorado. In addition to being one of the few who won the contest with the Dean, Jim was a bird man for four years, Scuba Club President, 195’s Ski Rep., as Protestant Usher, and a member of the Mountaineering Club, Professional Studies Group, and Math Club. Airborne and research on the California beaches took up his summers, but the slopes and a CU crowd filled the winter months. Hopefully a master’s degree in astronautics from Purdue and silver wings from Willy are the next steps in what he sees as an active and exciting future.
MANUEL JOSEPH BETTENCOURT

A young man who found himself, Manuel tolerated academics fluctuating between the Dean's List and Academic Probation. A rare individual who always professed to enjoy Academy life—many people believe he majored in Activities. His guidelines are simple:

"The essential thing is to create enthusiasm."

-Picasso

"There is more to be learned here than what you find in the classroom."

-Bettencourt

The country has a good man in service.

LINDSEY EARL BIERER III

"Linny"

After a year at West Virginia U., "Linny" decided that he couldn't take beer and girls every night, so Westward he came. The clear skies over USAFA suited him fine until '65 yelled, "Rack it back." But he came out of Doolie year with a Commandant's patch and a reputation for doing things well. The more notable achievements of "The Bubble" include being '5 era First Sergeant, Honor Rep, and going from an F to a B in computer science. Because of his extra privileges, the Zoo does not see "Linny" very often on the weekends. Besides the Air Force, the snowy slopes of Colorado and something at CWC have also found a little corner of his heart. With June Week '68 behind, pilot training and TAC are looking good.

FRANK TIPTON BIRK

"F.T."

Above all, Frank has, in the fullest sense of the word, lived life to its utmost. Exactly what he is striving for in this life no one knows—not even Frank, but he is certainly impressive in his effort. Playing several sports over his years at USAFA, Frank has shown that he has the desire to compete in this life, and he has carried his desire to areas outside the Academy. To all of us, freedom is essential, but to Frank it is life itself. His responsibilities to the Academy were met, but his responsibility to self and all that he stands for was met, and still is paramount in his life. Whether Frank is skiing down the slopes at Aspen, in his second home, or in the solitude of his room, he is free, and his very existence is dedicated to that ideal.

The Academy Advisory Panel

M. J. Bettencourt, Jr.

L. E. Bierer III

F. T. Birk
JAMES ROBERT BJORK

"B.J."

A "Hoosier" by birth, Jim spent many of his younger summers peregrinating the canyons and hills of the Ozark Mountains of Arkansas. He migrated to USAFA Summer Camp (one of the few summer camps he had ever been to) upon graduation from high school and found the program stimulating to say the least. His interests range from skiing in the winter to scuba diving and tennis in the summer, and any other fascinating phenomenon that happens to cross his path, be it in season or not. Realizing there are more inviting horizons than umbilical in the glories of "double-E" and "mech," "B.J." managed to endure the assailments of the Dean and is now enthusiastically awaiting pilot training.

ROBERT MARVIN BLACKMAN JR.

"Flash"

With a Sigma Nu fraternity paddle in hand and a thin dime in his pocket, our baby-faced boy with a fifty-year old hair line came to the Academy to escape the regimentation and drag of college life at N. C. State. Never one to turn gray or lose hair over a problem, Flash successfully played "give and take" with the Dean while suffering very few sacrifices to "Ac-Pro." A fantastic ability to party, an outgoing personality, and a strong desire for a good time are reasons why Flash will always be included in any ball session or party. He completely divorced himself from civilian inefficiency and dedicated his cadet days to a four year preparation for a flying career. Who else would envision camouflaging his Corvette?

STEVEN ANDREW BLUHM

"Steve"

An avid Green Bay Packer fan, Steve came to the Academy from the fast-growing community of Waukesha, Wisconsin. His attitude towards accomplishment, "You've got to work hard enough," was his key to success in high school and has served him well at USAFA. As a result many of Steve's weekends are spent furthering his education. But if he's not in his room on a particular Saturday or Sunday, you might find him playing sandlot football, pretending to study at the CC library, skiing down the slopes at Loveland, golfing in the sand traps everywhere, or playing tennis in USAFA's nature-made wind tunnel. With a background in astronautics and rocketry, Steve plans for a future in space exploration, preferably as a scientist-astronaut.

ALVIN EARL BLUMBERG, JR.

After spending some 17 or so years in the Tennessee foothills, Al decided he wanted to get a little higher than two thousand feet above sea level, so he struck out for the "slightly" higher hills of Colorado. While enjoying the four-year "pause" before climbing into the wild blue, Al hit upon a good mix of business and pleasure. He spent a few semesters on the Dean's good list, and four years trying to strike a little, round, white ball into the cup in less strokes than his opponents. After making his mark at the Academy, for better or for worse, Al intends to fulfill that desire for heights that was begun back in the Tennessee foothills. It's on to pilot school and either MAC or TAC for him.
DAVID BRUCE BOGART

"Bogie"

David set his sights on the Academy while only in the sixth grade. He came to us from San Juan, Puerto Rico, where he gave up his pursuit of sailing and skindiving in order to reach for the stars. Never surrendering to the Colorado weather, he has refused to purchase any winter clothing. Majoring in aeronautical engineering, he enjoys flying with the Aero Club and losing his log book. He attributes his success to being in the Sixteenth Squadron for his first two years. At least this will give him some distinction at graduation. In his last two years he learned that there were finer things in life than skiing. Upon graduation David looks forward to pilot training and a flying career. He says he will fly anything with wings.

SCOTT NEWTON BOHNER

Scott hails from the thriving metropolis of Kinderhook, New York, and Ithabob Crane Central School. After six years with one goal in mind, he came to Camp USAFA for a summer of fun in the sun. And then, THE DEAN...not being one to rest on his laurels, he proved that the Dean's Other List could still accommodate another, slightly oversized, body. He also gave soccer a try, but decided that 77 and a silver star fitted him a little more comfortably. Having made all the famous lists, except the Commandant's Other, he spent the better part of his time singing his way to the East with the Choir and Chorale to spend a couple days with, yes. The "girl back home." After 22nd and 21st and 2nd and 7, the future is marriage, pilot training, and a long Air Force career.

SAMUEL JOSEPH BOLE

"Sam"

Sam came to the Academy in June of 64 to pass the time until his June 68 wedding. Despite popular demand, Sam has managed to stay off the Dean's and Commandant's Lists, and he has aspirations toward such intellectual achievements as summer leave, graduation, etc. After attaining these far reaching goals, he plans to find a pilot training base with ample married housing. An avid bowler, Sam was on the team that won the NCAA championship in 1966. He has also pursued such cadet activities as squadron meetings, rack, and partying. To a friend, companion, and fellow sufferer, a wish for the best in life and that he may someday fly the friendly skies.

VICTOR JOSEPH BONFIGLIO

"Bons"

Vic, greeted as Bons, is an Army brat originally hailing from Rome, Italy. Securing his marching position in the left rear of Playboy Squadron, Bons remained undismayed by his proximity to the ground and did very well for himself on the field of friendly strife. His success at sport wasn't always echoed in the Dean's Shop, however. Except for his knack at Bull courses, his academic prowess was generally covered by AFCR 594-1, Section 7. A hard worker and a true friend, his true profession has always remained soldiering, though he's always had time for a good boondoggle and a pretty face.
RICHARD LeVAN BOOKER

"Book"

Book literally blew in from his home state of Oklahoma to the windier state of USAFA. Straight from high school, Book forsook his hometown and its Oklahoma University for the high country and the Blue Zoo. Everything went fine until the academic year started, and then came the uphill fight, for Book quickly learned that it was the only road left open for him. Leaning more toward the physical than the academic portion of the whole man concept, Book is an old hand at yelling “airborne” and is a member of the Physical Fitness Test ‘400 Club’. Sorry to see the happy days of a USAFA cadet behind him—well, memorable at least—Book looks forward to many happy years in the real Air Force.

ROBERT JAMES BOOTS

"Mike"

Even though an airborne, ski bum mathematician, Mike will probably best be remembered for his artistic ability. As his fame grew, his well known style graced many a page of Contrail Calendars and led him to the exalted position of art editor. Being a lover of winter sports, Mike was a four year member of the hockey team and usually finished the season as beat up as the puck. Mike’s outdoor ability was displayed on a fateful Thanksgiving hunt when he wandered lost for twelve hours on the side of a mountain, and then again when he endured the cold wind of December until 0430 AM in mess dress at the Aurora cutoff. Following graduation, hopefully Mike will be able to guide his plane around the sky with better success.

STEVE BRUCE BORAH

"Steve"

In June of ’64 Steve left all of his civilian friends on the banks of the Olentangy and embarked upon a completely new adventure—being a cadet. During his first two years, he was a member of “Evil Eight” where the flatland boy learned a little—very little—about skiing while trying his best to stay ahead of the Dean and academics. Always looking for a chance to excel, Steve readily adjusted to his new squadron, the eighteen. In the new academic atmosphere he widened the gap between academics and himself even further. Nevertheless, not a semester has gone by that Steve has not been on the Commandant’s List, and he even managed to make the Dean’s List a couple of semesters when the Dean wasn’t looking. Upon being graduated, Steve is just hoping to get a chance to fly.

JACK EDGAR BOWEN

"Jack E."

I: lived... came, saw, fought, stayed (barely).
I: think... frustration/fulfillment/rewards/punishment: come, go; but: life lives.
I: believe... future-comes; past-dead; present-swings: men-light/grow/lose/learn/win; life-flows: smooth; rough; study?; try; learn?; hope; win?; some; lose?; some; man-good; tries/improves/triumphs.
I: see... people: trying-good, quitting-bad, hoping-good, dreaming-better, doing-best.
RALPH KENNETH BOWERS “Ralphie”

Roaring in from the Kansas Plains, Ralphie got his first taste of Pure Rocky Mountain Spring Water. By the time he kicked the—dust—off his boots he decided maybe this wasn’t really “The Place” and two days after ’65 got to him he wanted out. But that summer passed and soon ole Hurtin’ Thutin’ got a new dissenter, one of the few who remain. Unexcelled in aeronautical prowess, Ken distinguished himself as low man in his major and Red Baron of the soaring circle. Fondly remembered as a man to jump quickly through ceilings, for a reasonable price, the Slumber Lodge and Mustang. Nev. are not likely to forget him soon. We bid aloha to noble virtuous Ralphie, with the 40 mission crush in his Florshems, as he ambles south—down Mexico way.

RALPH DAVID BOWLES “Dave”

The best way to describe Dave is that he is from the Deep South, Winder, Georgia, to be frighteningly frank! The easy-going life of this part of the U.S. permeates his actions. A friendly troop, he has no problem making and keeping friends. A graduate of ole Penhouse Seventeen, he came to Double Deuce and immediately everyone knew he was at the Academy to make the best of these four years. He is a hard worker, as is witnessed by his continuing membership on the Dean’s Team. We all look for great things from Dave when he leaves the Blue Zoo, to be sure: his masters, his wings, and flying colors. One phrase describes Dave and his “term” at USAFA—such is the life of a Southern Gentleman.

WILLIAM ROBERT BOWMAN “B-Bo”

One of the top ten teeny boppers from the world at large, B-Bo came to USAFA with a can of shoe polish and a pocket full of dreams. The first of these dreams was realized when he earned a permanent niche on the Commandant’s List, but it took five semesters and a few early morning parties before his literary talents brought him the Dean’s star. Nonetheless, he still found time to purse short careers in golf, skiing, and riding a horse named Thunder. You had him all the way didn’t you, Bill? At present, Bill’s only concerns are a pilot training base and trying to find the advantage of eating fish on Friday. You’re a good man, Buddy Bill!

WILLIAM EDWARD BRANT “Willie”

Will was warned of USAFA’s wonders when his train derailed on his first trip to the Blue Zoo. Never realizing what he was getting himself into, he finished the journey and accepted the challenge, leaving Chicago and its wind (he thought) far behind. First semester Doolie year he found himself on the Dean’s List and has managed to cling to the star ever since. Weekends usually found him riding horses, skiing, or running around Denver somewhere. Not a great athlete, but usually a reckless player, he enjoyed himself swinging sticks on the intramural lacrosse and field hockey fields, terrorizing his own and opposing team members. Hopefully the future holds a four year tour at medical school and maybe some pilot’s wings if he can swing it, and he just might.
JERRY LEE BRINKERHOFF

"Brink"

When Brink came to USAFA, he was immediately given a football. He went on to earn three varsity football letters, supplemented by some outstanding, if less notable, achievements in the academic arena at a total cost of only two six-packs and one turnover. Brink is one of that rare breed whose idea of a good time is alternating between airborne training, hitchhiking to Boulder in the middle of the night, and performing as a Go-Go dancer. Between football practices, a psychology major caught Brink's attention, so he finished out his cadet career by harassing his friends with mentality tests, the results of which were so low that he switched friends. Brink plans to spend his Air Force career as a fighter pilot and stock broker, not always in that order. The Annex à Go-Go will not soon forget Bubbles.

WILLIAM FREDRICK BROCKETT

"Bill"

Much to the leprechaun's chagrin, Bill departed his native city of Dublin shortly after birth. The following eighteen years chased him to the Black Hills of South Dakota, Costa Rica, and Germany, and finally caught up with him just north of Colorado Springs on the edge of the Ramparts. Since leaving the Emerald Isle, the grass has always looked greener, so the international affairs major—suggesting more travel—was his choice. Bill likes to cultivate the poet-soldier image: smoking a mean pipe, he contemplates the "whole man" concept of his "philosophy of the footloose." Consistently inconsistent, he has also made nearly every list the academy offers—probations, honors, control rosters—but as long as he makes the list for June '68 he won't be concerned with his record.

RAYMOND DOUGLAS BROUSSARD

"Ray"

Hailing from College Park, Georgia, "Buzz" has kept people guessing for four years as they tried to understand his southern accent. After becoming accustomed to the somewhat different atmosphere of Colorado, the "Bazzaard" settled down to a distinguished cadet career in which he never made anybody's list. Buzz brought to the Academy an avid desire to fly. While he hasn't done too much in the last four years, he was able to do some sports parachuting in an attempt to fulfill his intense desire for things aeronautical. Plans after graduation include pilot training and hopefully a fighter assignment. "Y'all!"

GERALD WILLIAM BROWN, JR.

He came almost out of nowhere from the miniscule little town of Lyons Falls in northern New York to be one of the shortest cadets in the Wing. He became so devoted to the quest of knowledge during his first year that he gave up his first free summer to come back and further his studies. But since variety is the spice of life, he made the Dean's List later on in his cadet career. Among his interests are skiing and a car collection that he accumulated in four years until it got too big to keep in his room. Not one to like to stay around on the weekends, he hopes to continue in a similar manner after graduation by not wanting to stay around on the ground.
RAIFORD KEITH BROWN

"R.K."

Born and reared in Oklahoma. R.K. hails from the small farming community of Wanette. Although he is one of the few Cadet members of the American Angus Association, his interests are wider than farming. For extracurricular time is spent with the Aviation Club, Ski Club, and Water Ski Club. Parachuting also helps play a part in seeing that his battle with the Dean is never far from lost. Still his basic science major with a minor in atmospheric science could lead to graduate school in the future. Upon graduation from the "Bird Farm", R.K. is looking forward to taking his southern drawl and "military bearing" to either pilot or navigator training and then to planting a garden in Southeast Asia.

WILLIAM FRANCIS BROWN, JR.

"Rod"

From Alabama and life as a military "brat", Rod came to USAFA to make his name. From the start he excelled in athletics, earning the "title" BFSAC in 10th. At first track and skiing caught his fancy; later intramural football and water polo gave Brownie the chance to perform. In the academic field Rod stayed with the humanities, and they balanced out the others. His first love was travel, and summer found our man cavorting off to Europe, Hawaii, and the Far East. A few experiences he had. Brownie has made his name at USAFA, and now the "real AF" is left to conquer. After graduation Rod wants flying school and master's work in political science.

DAVID NEAL BRUMM

"Dave"

Dave came to the land of little oxygen and less life from the City of Churches in Indiana with the class of '67. After two years and a gradual growth of the belief that he was destined to save the world as a medical man, he took a sabbatical to Indiana University to see what the real world and he had in common. The "trip" went to his head, and he could see he was going to "pot," so he became the first voluntary resignee to be readmitted to the hallowed halls of that fuzzy place in the fog. And then, Gloriosy Zero, he discovered the psychedelic world of psychology. Once again convinced that he could save the world—from its madness this time—he went forth with '68 to graduate one year late and was last seen conversing with Ralph at 35,000 feet—without an airplane.

DANIEL THOMAS BUCCHIONI, JR.

"Mailbox"

Firmly believing in the doctrine that, "It always rains on the unloved," Buce fought the humidity and searched for true happiness. The crusade led him from the green rolling hills of upstate New York to the rugged Rampart Range of USAFA. Though not a scholar of the highest order, the "Mailbox" made the effort. Fortunately, his "reading" courses made up for his "numbers" courses and he tenaciously gained success. His athletic endeavors included JV football and varsity lacrosse, both of which abundantly contributed to his collection of nicknames. Belatedly, Buce learned to love Colorado. He took full advantage of the snow skiing in the winter and his "bronzed Italian body" likewise appreciated the severe sun of summer. Forever trusting in the motto, "Life is fun," he will always face every challenge with a loud, thunderous "Airborne!!"
WILLIAM LESLIE BUFORD

"Buf"

Four years ago Trinidad Jr. College lost one of the cream of Colorado's youth and Buf was wearing Cadet shoulder boards. Following a Third Class semester rooming across the hall from Ninth Squadron's orderly room, Bill found himself in the lofty midests of "Tough Twenty Trolley." Typical of his class "Buf" is proud of the fact that he did not quite make it to the "brown shoe days" but was the last of the boxer shorts. His Doolie year achievements include having an all turn out room June Week. After spending all his time studying, he cleared his 2.90 by a minimum to come in with the major among majors, basic sciences. But looks forward to pilot training and the real Air Force as a YF-33 jock.

BRUCE JOSEPH BUONO

This boy from New York City migrated west to the place of high aspirations and higher standards. After a year of learning that studying was perhaps not the best way to succeed, Bruce settled down to a more efficient manner of attacking academics. Having tried the intercollegiate side of sports in track and cross-country, Bruce was determined to participate in as many intramural sports as possible. Bruce's first day at the slopes made him a confirmed skier for the rest of his stay at USAFA. The ski weekends may have seemed to cause a drop in his spring semester GPA, but that drop was not too costly. The shuffle caused him to experience the life in 24th and 13th squadrons, followed by a final year in newly formed 36th squadron. After graduation, Bruce plans to take the only route—pilot training.

ROCKNE JOSEPH BURAGLIO

"Rock"

Screaming in from the Wisconsin badlands, Rock set became immediately known for his ever-present grin and natural sharpness. His ready acceptance of responsibility earned him a position on Wing Staff and the ultimate in respect from his classmates. Although Rock had a few problems with the Arnold Hall doors and Ava, Missouri, he was always ready for anything (even binding mountain climbing lists). Rock worked his way onto the Dean's team despite a few skirmishes in the realm of statistics, and excelled on the intramural fields in support of his squadron. Selfishness was a trait unknown to Rock, for he was always ready to help a classmate no matter what the circumstances. A future of unlimited promise awaits Rock, for his capabilities are yet to meet an insurmountable challenge.

MICHAEL BARNET BURGAMY

"Tex"

"Tex" arrived at the Academy via the USAFA's finishing school located in the annex of the Commissary. Leaving his long list of Texas beauties behind but not forgotten, he soon found out that Colorado was a long and far cry from Texas and that the social life of the Blue Zoo was not quite like Texas Tech. With ability to adjust to any situation, and his unanny but sometimes whimsical expression, the patterns of the military life were soon mastered. However his academic life was not so prosperous. After many death duals and double-overtimes with the Dean, Mike has finally made it over the last hurdle. Graduation now takes on a special meaning for the Texan with the plaster cast, who holds the record for the longest time in one, in that he might see his left arm again.
Graduation means a christening in the Air Garden Pools.

STANLEY HUGH BURGESS, II  

"Huey-bop"

Hugh was born in Lynwood, California, in 1946. Being raised there most of his life, he developed quite an attachment to Southern California’s warm climate, beaches, and various sports—from swimming to surfing. As a freshman in high school he set the Air Force Academy as his goal. Leaving behind the sand and surf plus a scholarship to UCLA, he came to the Academy and found his goal an exciting challenge. For Hugh the Academy held numerous opportunities—from additional education to travel; he majored in civil engineering with additional, comprehensive study in the fine arts. To him, the one most important characteristic a cadet or officer can have is initiative. Hugh will find his future after graduation an exciting challenge with even greater opportunities.

CHARLES CECIL BURKE  

"Chuck"

A short hop through the South Gate brought Chuck to USAFA, but not before one-year stops at CU and Prep School. Forsaking his hometown of Colorado Springs, he immediately set about making the Dean’s List and has been there ever since. It hasn’t been all work, though; there has been time for the protestant choir, the Ski Club, and girls. Chuck is one of the ’68 representatives to the Protestant Council. During call to quarters, he can be observed hard at work on the latest issue of Motor Trend (when he can put down his infinite supply of Perry Mason mysteries!) or on the telephone. He hopes to talk the Astro Department into a seven month boondoggle at Purdue. With luck and wavers, Purdue will be followed closely by pilot training.

BRUCE ALAN BURKEY

"B. A."

Mister Burkey sought out USAFA as the only logical answer to the question “After Walnut, Illinois, what?” This bumptious banty found enlightenment in all educational facilities, formal and informal, from Denver to the tour pad. Diligently he met every ship that came in. For three years he crusaded with the football minorities. He trafficked with the Dean and the Commandant briefly and always gave it the “old college try.” Shortly he will leave the Academy and try to fly. It remains to be seen who stands to gain the most by the rupture.
BYRON CLAIRE BURNETT  
"BC"

Leaving the surf and sand of Daytona Beach without a senior year for the promise of a more lively life in Colorado Springs, the youngest member of '68 arrived at USAFA on his birthday in June '64. Meeting '65 left Byron on his back with mono, but he recovered and rejoined 24th. The shuffle dropped him two men second from 4:1 on the alpha roster to F2 (CS-64). Although consistently on the Dean's List, Byron was of the opinion that weekends were not for studying ("It's not that critical.") and was probably broadening his education at a party or on the slopes. Grad school in physics and, with the waiver board willing, pilot training are his immediate aspirations, and he often wonders what the future might hold from there.

RUSSELL CLARK BURNHAM  
"Russ"

After two years at Coffeyville College in his home town of Coffeyville, Kansas, Russ packed up his gear and headed for that great state of Colorado to spend four illustrious years at the Academy. Although not the greatest brain at the Academy, Russ managed to pull through when it counted. In addition to waging a continuous war against the Dean, Russ was able to find time to participate in a varsity sport. He spent four years in one of the Academy's best teams, the famous duel sport, fencing. He was able to find success at last in this great sport. After he graduates, Russ plans to go into pilot training.

DENNIS HARLAN BUSCH  
"Big Cat"

The Buscher hails from the Molon Capitol of the World, Rocky Ford, Colorado. He came into the Academy with plans to set the world on fire, but he is the only thing that ever got burned. However, he did manage to make the Superintendent's list a few times. His claim to fame would either be his uncearny way of sleeping through almost every class or his head which was bounced from rope to rope many times with nary a scratch. In the future he plans to drift down to Texas where he hopes to get his silver pilot's wings. Maybe later on in the career he'll head back for grad school, but for now he's just looking to June '68 and a diploma and brown bars.

JAMES ROBB BUSSELLE  
"Jim"

Jim made the arduous journey to the Academy all the way from the thriving metropolis of Denver and spent the next four years defending Colorado weather, Colorado girls, and life at USAFA in general. Despite this initial handicap, he did manage several achievements. Of special note were four years of fun and games spent in the wrestling room and a from one and one-half with a half twist on skis. Best known for his fantastic ability to sleep through anything and his propensity for verbosity, he was a natural candidate for a political science major. In order to further his career ambition of becoming a professional student, Jim is doing battle with the Dean for a slot at Georgetown University after graduation.
MICHAEL RYAN BUTLER  

Mike came to the Academy from a little town in Washington, but now calls Portland, Oregon, his home. He was at one time a member in good standing on the Superintendent’s List, but he has been known to gravitate to the Dean’s other list. Mike’s stay at USAF was at times quite involved. He was a member of the varsity gymnastics team, on the Honor Committee, participated in the Bowman Division and Saddle Club, and occasionally could be found on the slopes — more likely in the lodge. Not wishing to stick with anything too long, he changed his major from engineering science to humanities and became totally confused. Mike hopes to get into grad school right after graduation, teach for a while and try anything that comes along after that.

JOHN ALFRED CAHMAN  

Direct from the backwoods of East Tennessee, Long John Silver, complete with drawl, came to the USAF Academy. Never really understanding what was coming off or why, he managed in many close battles to hold off the Dean, the COC, and several other forces of evil until it finally came time to don those golden bars. During this time he developed a love for flying, a fear of women, and a horror of barbers—the worst experience of his cadet career being the airborne haircut. Looking to the future, after pilot training John hopes to be flying in something fast with one or two engines, and at the same time seeing as much of the world as possible.

JAMES REED CAMP  

The lure of the slopes and the wild blue yonder was too much and forced Jim to leave the friendly confines of Sioux Falls. Since then he has been the favorite target of the computer by being given the opportunity of representing three squadrons. Jim was also on both sides of the Dean’s team during the same semester. Some of the nick-names Jim has picked up are “Camper” and “Half-cell.” Jim and his identical twin Gene (class of 69) have kept up their humor by unintentionally surprising cadets as well as instructors with their “dual identity.” He has given all the girls a chance, but he remains loyal to his one true love—his big blue rack. After graduation, Jim plans a return to Europe and to take his talents to pilot school.
JOHN PAUL CARSON III

"Johnny"

Having come from a New England prep school, John found academics rather easy (four years on the Dean’s List). Being a true Air Force brat (SAC), military life was neither demanding nor difficult. Even after nine seasons of football, basketball, and baseball in high school, Academy athletics were challenging. Switching to ice hockey and lacrosse and becoming high scorer in each required effort. In June of 1964, nothing was impossible. In June of 1968, time permitting, nothing is impossible! Majoring in astro (since it’s the easiest), John is looking forward to Purdue graduate work. From there it’s flying school, TAC, and then astronaut school and/or test pilot work. This is one airborne qualified, XKE driving, snow and water skiing wizard of a Texan who feels his only obstacle is time.

MICHAEL ROGER CARTWRIGHT

"Mike"

Having set his goals on entering USAFA after high school graduation, Mike spent some time in preparation at a college, rather than accept Hudson High, before heading for the Ramparts. Since academics was not one of his better sides, life sometimes was close. Being a westerner, Mike was naturally biased towards his state. He was one of a few who preferred to go out of state for skiing, and any vacation of length found him at Sun Valley, Idaho. Not being a brat, Mike’s contact with Air Force life was limited to 3rd Lt. and the ZI field trip. Even so, these brief encounters have left a strong desire for the fast approach of graduation. Plans for the future include pilot training with the hopes for assignment to the Tactical Air Command.

ARMANDO PONCE CASTRO

"Mando"

Born and raised in Manila, Philippines, Mando or Mandy, as he’s called by his friends, saw the beginning of the fulfillment of his childhood dream of travelling to far-off places, particularly the US, when he landed at Travis AFB in June, 1964, on his way to USAFA. Since then, Mandy has been through most major cities in the US, Europe and the Far East. As a cadet, he found the life at the Academy quite demanding and challenging, both physically and mentally, but he managed to keep abreast with his classmates as evidenced by his having been on the Dean’s List several times and his performances in the PFT. He’s also a member of the Catholic Cadet Choir. Finally, Mandy considers that the training and education he obtained at the Academy will be his greatest asset in the future.

ELMON CLEVELAND CAUDILL, II

"Mike"

Mike claims Cleveland as his home and came to the sunny climate of Colorado by way of Lackland AFB and the Prep School. While at the Academy, Mike has managed to attain his major goal of spending as few weekends as possible at USAFA through a liberal use of privileges obtained while on the Pistol Team and the Dean’s List. His primary interest on weekends centers around a certain 5'8” brunette in Colorado Springs whom he met his third class year on what he firmly believes was the only successful blind date in Academy history. After graduation he plans to spend his leave touring the country in a fast sports car and then to go to pilot training with an eye on TAC and a front seat slot in an F-4.
DONALD JOSEPH CAUGHLIN, JR.  “Don”

With a little help from Fightin’ Fourth Squadron, Don transitioned from Southern California and a blue MG to USAFA and black low quarters. Then with an always ready spirit he proceeded to make the Wing part Caughlin. For example, he traversed the full military spectrum by being both a tour paid and airborne veteran. In addition to leading the Physics Club, Don frequented the Superintendent’s List, ran giant computers, and designed lasers. Never to be all work, he was 2nd Squadron’s ski rep and famous Key West Scuba diver. Hard working and harder sleeping, it will be a long time before the Wing forgets “The Great Underliner.”

JOHN CARROLL CHAPMAN, JR.  “John”

Four years, and about one thousand miles ago, this young man from Indiana left his beloved Rensselaer to find fame and fortune in the wild blue yonder. Temporarily sidetracked by the gleam of the chapel and the green of the parade ground, he nevertheless is still clamoring for his place in the sun. Weaned in the lofty reaches of Thirteenth Squadron, John shuffled on down to Sixth where he “grew in stature and in favor with God and man” if not in wisdom. Besides doing endless battle with the Dean, John sings in the Protestant Choir and the Charale, and can usually be found on the Commandant’s List. John’s diligence, enthusiasm, and obvious sincerity assure him a successful career. His strong religious convictions have led him to consider Ephesians 2:8,9 the turning point in his life.

MICHAEL GROW CHAPMAN  “Mike”

After being an airman fixing the rear radar of B-52’s Mike decided that he wanted to fly the fast ones. So he came to the Air Force Academy to become an officer, gentleman, and fighter jock. As a member of the Aero Club he already has the jump on some of the other fighter jock candidates. As a cadet, Mike is noted for his three dates a semester, or less... With the attitude: you-fly-the-mission-until-you-get-the-target, Mike will be the hottest of the hot fighter jocks. That is if he doesn’t get shot down by some sweet young thing first.

DENNY LEE CHRISMER  “Chris”

Denny hails from Yuma, a small friendly town on the great Colorado desert. The transition from friendly Yuma to Friendly First was no great hardship, and Denny fell easily into the relaxed leisurely life of USAFA. It took the Dean two years to convince Denny that the star was worth a little extra effort, although we’re still not sure that it wasn’t just for the extra privileges. About all that we ever saw of him on weekends was the back end of a very fast Vette. If flying blind remains popular, Denny will head for flight school after graduation. Otherwise, he’ll seek an advanced degree in electrical engineering field. Either way, he’ll leave a good mark with the Air Force.
ROBERT FRIEBE CLAREY  
“Friebs”

Bob came to the Academy from the farmlands of Michigan. Somehow he survived Doolie year and distinguished himself as being a member of the Dean’s ‘other’ team. In his cadet life he has been a member of both the Dean’s teams, the Commandant’s team, and has even been in the second class TV club on the Superintendent’s team. During his first days in Fourth he earned the name of “Crash” through his agility with a buffer. After being lost in the forest for four years, Bob hopes to see the top of the world from a cockpit after graduation. For him pilot training can’t come too soon. If Bob keeps the high spirit and cheer he’s had at the Academy, he can see the top of the world from anywhere.

JAMES ROBERT CLARK, JR.  
“Jim”

With a mind full of devilish plots and an unprecedented sense of humor, James left the booming metropolis of Pittsburgh, Pa., to show the Zoo how he could wear his hair long for four long years. Now four have come and gone, and Jimbo has not changed. He still gives everyone the same friendly “Hi” and the same ear-to-ear smile as he wipes his hair out of his eyes. One of the true Weekend Warriors, Jim stayed out of the Dean’s path except for a short bout second class year. Known for his versatility on the dance floor and his mastery of the “line,” he can often be found cruising CWC looking for security or pumping his pop-top thumb on Monday morning. The future holds pilot training and perhaps a wife. Look out Air Force. Here comes Jimbo. He’s got a heart as big as all outdoors.

DUANE WILLIAM CLAWSON  
“Dewey”

Duane came here from the booming metropolis of Pittsburg, California, and was just beginning to feel at home in the Aluminum U. when he met the natives. Dewey managed to keep one step ahead of the Dean and the Commandant till second semester, second class year when he was unanimously elected squadron attitude rep., and the Commandant appointed him to the COC’s drill team for his excellent marching ability. He managed to make every list this semester, including his AOC’s, except the Superintendent’s. After graduation, if they let him out, Dewey plans to go to pilot training and then hit every Officer’s Club in SEA with his OV-10.

Atholl gets a birds-eye view of the team.
JOHN STANLEY COBB

“Cobbie”

Hailing originally from San Diego, California, with an all too brief four year stay in Europe sandwiched in between, “Cobbie” came to USAFA with one primary motive: the desire to fly. For the past four years that desire has somehow managed to stay alive in spite of the obvious lack of the activity and now, upon graduation, fulfillment will only in that he would not limit himself, knowing that there must be so much to see and do in the years after graduation.

JAMES EDWARD COCHRAN

“Sam”

After surviving a short tour at the Prep School, Sam, an Air Force brat who calls the swamps of Georgia home, became one of the bewildered members of the class of 1968. Surviving Doolie year with only minor bruises to his ego, he joined the staunch upperclass ranks to become known as the easiest upperclassman to ever walk Vandenberg’s hallowed halls. In his spare time Sam majored in civil engineering with the idea of someday getting a degree in architectural engineering, but the majority of his time he spent getting his private, commercial, instrument, and flight instructor’s licenses and in being an officer in the Academy’s Aero Club. An inconsistent member of the Dean’s List, Sam has also been honored on the Dean’s other list. After graduation Sam looks forward to flying training, and a career in civil engineering.

RICHARD ERIC COE

“A.B.”

Clean living, hard working, always agreeable: what best describes Dick? Surely he is USAFA’s own good Scout. Coming west from DC and later calling Laughlin home, “A.B.” is well acquainted with the cultural opportunities of our Nation’s Capital and with those of the Lone Star State. In BKG 3 and later Seagram’s, Dick has gained quite a reputation as a dinner table conversationalist, his companions often becoming so enthralled by his observations on life that they are unable to continue eating. Without doubt “A.B.’s” unparalleled sportsmanship has aided his efforts as the “best ever” captain of the soccer team. After becoming an officer by act of Congress, some say the remainder will take an act of God. Dick can only say, “Flying is like true heaven!”

RAY MARTIN COLE, JR.

“Marty”

He was not certain what his intentions were when he took the oath, but he kept eyes, ears, and mind open to the myriad of ideas which were thrust in his direction in the course of four years. He did not permit his uncertainty to stymie his awareness, nor did he allow himself the ease of mediocrity. Always thirsty for some new knowledge, never sure of his attachment to a specific love or discipline, it might be said that he lacked direction, but this was true only in that he would not limit himself, knowing that there must be so much to see and do in the years after graduation.

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VICENTE COLLAZO-DAVILA

"Vince"

Vince calls Jayuya, Puerto Rico, home though he's lived in Texas longer than in any other place. He came to USAFA with the idea of majoring in astro, but two semesters of math quickly changed his mind. After switching to a political science major and learning how to study, Vince pulled way ahead in the academic rat race. Halfway through third class year Vince got engaged to a girl who lived a long, long way away from USAFA; and as a result, he became a very quiet, stay-at-home and study type. Vince made the mistake of telling his father that he would match him year for year in time in military service. It now looks like Mr. Collazo Sr. is going for 30 years, and so now it looks like you folks out in the Air Force are going to have our boy from the Caribbean around for a long time to come. His plans for the future include marriage, graduate school, and pilot training.

BRENT RUSSELL COLLINS

"B.C."

Brent left the warm and fun-filled beaches of California for the cold and windy slopes of USAFA. Easy-going and carefree, Brent became a standout on the fields of friendly strife and made that elite group on the tour pad. He never excelled as a Don Juan, and set a record by getting five "Dear Johns," from the same girl. Brent was never distracted from the important things in life while at the Academy and waited patiently for the brighter future which would follow. Systems Command and a return to a more normal life follow graduation.

RICHARD JOHN COLT

"Rick"

Rick has had a very interesting stay at the Academy. He did much walking during the four years, whether it was with a golf stick or with a rifle in hand. But his first love was golf, and daily he could be found working on some so-called "flaw" in his game. After tying the competitive course record at 69 as a doolie, he found it no problem to letter 3 years running. He also managed to match his class number (60) out on the course once. He did make the Dean's team a couple of times in the math major, and he worked hard on the car committee, "swinging" a Vette for himself. Rick plays a great 2nd base at the golf parties. Rick is soon headed for either Grad school or the "real" Air Force. But wherever Rick goes, more golf records are bound to fall.

TERRANCE LEWIS CONNORS

"Terry"

From Antigo, Wisconsin, and the heart of the Sky Blue Water Country, Terry came west to the brown plains of Colorado. Finding no water here, he gave up his water skis for the snow type. The slopes of Colorado have provided him with many happy Sundays of relaxation (and a couple bad ankles). When he wasn't skiing, Terry was active in the Aero Club, Parachute Club, Polaris Staff, USAFA Ski Patrol, and the Ski Club as maintenance officer. In between, he managed enough book work to remain on the Dean's List fairly regularly, ensuring a good supply of privileges. After developing a First Class attitude early in his Second Class year, Terry looks forward to exchanging his skis for skies, and the System for the carefree life of a bachelor second lieutenant.
CHARLES HENRY COOLIDGE, JR.  "Charlie"

Charlie grew up knowing only one kind of battle—the fight through the thick wooded hills of Tennessee to find the nearest settlement, Signal Mountain. In 1964 he found that there were two sides to the battle: one that required how to study. A year later, when the battle was over, Charlie was not of the outcome. The battle was won, but there was no turning back. Charlie was indeed a fighter jock and later returning to school to pick up an advanced degree.

RALPH CLINTON COOPER  "Coop"

Hailing from Ponca City in the land of the Sooners, Coop found Colorado much like his home state of Oklahoma. Known for his agility in the water, he represented the Academy as a member of the swimming team and also boosted the squadron in water polo. Keeping a step and a half in front of the Dean, Coop managed to indulge in his two favorite hobbies of model airplanes and girls. Coop has demonstrated his military excellence by being a member of the Commandant's list for several semesters. Besides being in the model engineering club, he was a member of the chess and math clubs. Coop's future plans in order are marriage and nav school.

CHARLES JOSEPH CORLEY  "Chuck"

While reading the comic section one day, Chuck came across the name USAFA. Not realizing that it was a joke until it was too late to turn back, this boy began training to be an Air Force officer. Four years later and two years wiser, there is still some doubt if he will make it. Chuck is indeed "a different breed of cat" for he has publicly professed to like electrical engineering. He was even made President of the IEEE. That along with a few disastrous years on the forensics team and a stable position on the Dean's List is his proof that a Mississippi boy can make good. When he and his blue Mustang leave the south gate in June of '68 there is no doubt that he will go far...

PAUL ALEXANDER COUSINS  "Paul"

After spending his first eighteen years not far from the campus of Indiana University, Paul came out to sunny (or is it windy?) Colorado to see what college life was really like. It didn't take him long to find out. June of 1964 marked the beginning of a four year battle during which Paul singlehandedly took on the Dean, the Commandant, the Athletic Department, the rack, and whoever else happened to be around. The outcome of that four year struggle is, even today, undecided. When he was not engaged in mortal combat, Paul spent his time skiing, fishing, golfing, playing handball, sleeping, or just shooting the ball with his buddies. His aspirations upon graduating include becoming a red-hot airborne fighter jock and later returning to school to pick up an advanced degree.
RICHARD OSWALT COVEY  “Dick”
After dragging himself off the white beaches of Ft. Walton Beach, Florida, young Dick came west only to find there was no beach and very little air at USAFA. After a fan Doolie summer, he launched himself into the astro program, soon becoming a living testimony to the theory that GPA is proportional to rack time. Feeling that no place in the South could be bad, he volunteered for airborne only to find Georgia earth harder than it looks. While in 22nd Squadron, Dick acquired an affinity for weekend boondoggles to implement his travels as a hurdler on the track team, and weekends here were spent in Denver and on the slopes. Post graduation plans are for graduate school and pilot training.

WILLIAM ALEXANDER CRAIG  “Bill”
Having graduated high school from Springfield, Pa. on June 19th, 1964, Bill took his first step towards an Air Force career the same month when he joined the Cadet Wing on 27 June 1964. An avid fan of the mountains, Bill likes to ski, hike, and drive among the “Colorado High Country.” Bill is an enthusiastic intramural player who specializes in contact sports on the “intramurder” fields. He has played and enjoyed Lacrosse, Football, Rugby, and Soccer. A civil engineer major, Bill has been a frequent visitor to the computer and has occasionally been found in the computer room on weekends (no choice). During his four years at USAFA Bill participated in the ski club and the engineering society. As 5 June 1968 approaches, he is looking forward to pilot training in the near future and is planning on going to graduate school someday.

WILLIAM WEAR CRIMMEL  “Crim”
Bill came to the Academy from the metropolis of Clarks Summit, Pennsylvania, and was able to adjust to the beautiful scenery of the colorful state to make Dean’s List his first year and Superintendent’s List every semester since. He soon became an avid enthusiast of the slopes, and drawn by the enticement of shelter and refreshment he has made Breckenridge his second home where he has found that skis do break. While in Twelfth and Fab First Crim has established himself as a rugged competitor. Coupling this with his motivation to stay away from telephone lines and this love for the Aigol way, jolly old “Kris Kringle” heads for success in the real world.

JAMES MICHAEL CRYER  “Elf”
Some people might say that Mike left Ohio State for a career in the Air Force, others might say it’s debatable, the whole beauty of our military system is the fact that it’s ultimately run by civilians. With cough medicine in one hand and a lacrosse stick in the other, Michael had his own approach to cadet life. Even an operation on his knee did not phase him—although it did bother the Dean somewhat. You can always find the Rebel with something on his mind, but he keeps it to himself. He is a man who once he makes a friendship, cherishes it. With a degree in engineering Mike hopes to elude the Dean and graduate to better things, using the past four years as a stairway to the goals ahead. We’ll all drink to that!
JACK STANION CUMMINGS, JR.  
“Jack”

This Connecticut Yankee brought to USAFA a penchant for dancing and dramatics, naturally taking his place as a wheel in the Blueharts Society, as director and choreographer of “USAFA—1960” and the memorable production of “West Side Story.” As he often said, “Academics do have their place,” and Jack eagerly (?) followed his economics major to the latter end. When not engrossed in rehearsals, he could be found at the Academy stables or driving that big, black Chrysler to points north. Especially in the fall, much of Jack’s time was devoted to the Rally Committee, working as Fabulous First’s rep. Graduation brings thoughts of pilot training and graduate work in either economics or political science, with an eye towards replacing the “Whiz Kids” upstairs.

JAMES MICHAEL CUPELLO  
“Cupe”

Cupe—as in “Little Deuce”—came straight to USAFA from the Wolverine State. His first two years were devoted to the Commandant’s List, floor buffing, and grades. All but the latter were successful. Weekends were devoted to leveling off at two feet during rack attacks. And then came round two. Between a blonde in Denver and a brunette at home, grades rose. Superintendent’s List popped up. And Sunday nights were spent cleaning civvy socks in the sink. Growing rubies and sapphires for fun and profit, under the guise of academic research, took care of the week’s free time. And planning squadron and religious functions became a specialty. In the future, Cupe plans to pack his Civvy blanket, ring, and pet hamster, and drive to graduate school or Vietnam, whichever has the higher fatality rate.

WILLIAM ERIC CURRENT  
“Rick”

Rick has been active in Sexy Sixth since he first arrived after the great Second Class Shuffle. His cheerful, rather crazy manner has been a source of amusement for all those around him and has often given a lift in spirit to those down in the dumps. He must be the only guy alive that barks more than any dog. But under his carefree exterior can be found a great pride and devotion to the uniform he wears. He is a conscientious, hard worker and has spearheaded many squadron activities. His friends will attest to the fact that Rick will be a great asset to whatever units he may be assigned and a credit to the uniform they hope he wears for thirty years. He’s sure to attain his life’s ambition—USAF’s first millionaire jet jockey.

“Questions?”
WALTER DALLAS CURTISS

“Wally”

Findlay, Ohio, takes credit as the birthplace of this likeable lad, and New Mexico, Maine, California, and Japan further contributed to his mongrelized background. “I claim California as home,” he says, “for want of a better place.” “Wally” tried twelve other schools before settling down to serious work as “almost-an-officer.” Serious work was in order for this astro major with a spotless Dean’s List record. Hard work, however, does not take up all of Walt’s life. He learned to play hard on wild-jeep-ride-rabbit-hunts during his more youthful days, and the tradition has continued to the present, as has his excellent sense of humor. Future plans include graduate school, followed by pilot training. Most of all, however, Walt looks forward to the life of a bachelor lieutenant and more of the good times he loves so well.

ROBERT ARNOLD DALEY

“Bob”

 bashful Bob came to USAFA from Boston Latin School to get a chance to fly fighters. His many puritanical Bostonian beliefs quickly led him into that great career field of Squadron Morals and Religion Rep, where he excelled for four years. Bashful became known far and wide for the Catalina Incident of ’65 from which he learned the healthful benefits of walks on Friday and Saturday afternoons. He enjoyed them so much, he led ’68 in hours walked and is its only member of the century club. Always “maintaining his militaire,” RIGHT, he has been on both the Commandant’s List and Control List. Bashful is counting on a long life as a bachelor, flying fighters for TAC, where we are sure he will always heed his favorite saying: “A loaf of bread, a jug of wine, and you beside me: and I’ll be fat, drunk, and in trouble.”

MARK MAXWELL DANNEY

“Marc”

Although Mark lives closer to the other Academies, he left the New York-Canadian border to find out about the real one in the West. He used his energies to learn about western culture by playing the Canadian sport of Hockey and the Eastern game of lacrosse. When he is not burning up the calories, Marc can be found studying them in his pre-med courses. Serious in all his endeavors, he hates to waste time while learning, so he utilizes his tremendous concentration powers to rid himself of distractions by thinking himself into another time zone. Upon returning to the world and graduating, the Doctor will finish med-school at Hopkins or Harvard and have the distinction of having his own personal nurse until retirement.

THOMAS ELIOT DAVIDSON

“Tim”

Born in Cleveland, Ohio, Tim has spent the greater part of his life in Roosevelt, New York, which he calls home. One time Operations and Training Airman for B Flight in Seventh Squadron, he joined “Big Three’s” ranks in August of ’66. Tim’s activities during his Academy career have included Saddle Club Rep for Third Squadron, Ski Club, Operations and Planning Staff for Operation Easter ’67, participation in freshman soccer and varsity lacrosse, and a tour of the facilities at Fort Benning for three weeks in the summer of 1966. After a slow start in his Fourth and Third Class years, he finally won his first round with the Dean and even managed to surprise the Superintendent. Tim’s plans for the future include pilot training, a master’s degree in international affairs, and marriage—in that order!
PETER EDWARD DAVIS

"Pete"

An Easterner by heart and birth, Pete left his native New Jersey to see where Zip Code 80440 really was. Dismayed but not disheartened at what he found, Pete compiled an admirable record as a cadet. He spent nearly every semester on the Dean’s team and still found time to bowl and travel around playing bridge. His biggest shock came when he discovered that everyone didn’t want to own a Corvette. But, he overcame his surprise and in the meanwhile dug his way through the civil engineering major. After graduation, Pete plans to put away his pick and shovel, for a while, and concentrate on a flying career, which hopefully includes assignments in TAC. And as for marriage, Pete thinks it’s sure fun looking.

WILLIAM FRANCIS DAVITT, III

"Double-You-Eff"

Four years at the Academy found Bill wearing four different squadron patches on his A-jacket. To match this variety in squadrons, Bill changed academic majors four times. Managing Davitt Enterprises (you name it, he sold it.) and listening to one of his many stereo sets occupied his spare time. Bill’s cadet career came to a peak with the “BEAT NAVY” leaflet drop the Friday night before one each Navy game. He rode as bombardier when the Cessna dropped in from the mountains, dumped a few thousand “BEAT NAVY” leaflet upon the Wing, and proceeded to dodge the flagpole and Fairchild Hall. The future may find Bill as an airplane driver (stay away from those flagpoles!) or as an OSI super-spy.

ROGER ALAN DEAN

"Rog’s"

Knowing only that Colorado was west of Cranberry Lake, N.J., Rog journeyed westward to the foot of the Ramparts. Finding that the gay college atmosphere suited him well, he valiantly joined battle with the Dean and to the amazement of all appears to have won. Not satisfied to take life easy, Rog has been active as Veep of the Water Ski Club, participating in snow skiing, riding, and both varsity swimming and water polo. An outspoken—but not angry—young man, Rog found a happy home when the shuffle took him to “Frat Five” and the formation of The Trio. Since the makers of Dramamine have asked Rog for an endorsement, the future seems to hold a stunt at grad school, minus flying, and a good life for Rog.

JAMES EUGENE DEFAZIO

"Fuz"

Fuz was born and raised in Hamilton, Ohio, but decided his job assignment there was too plush, and so he went PCS to old AFA. It took a while before he realized his real talents, but after five majors, he decided his calling was in the engineering management major. Most anytime you can find him toting a lacrosse stick around; however, he does put it up once in a while to indulge in the finer things of life.
GEORGE DEGOVANNI  

"Dego"

George came to the Academy from the "City of Brotherly Love," Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. His father being a bartender, he had little trouble adjusting to the cadet way of life. Dego's favorite pastime is the rack, and on a dreary afternoon you always know where to find him. A member of the Soaring Club, George can be seen any weekend circling Pine Valley Airstrip searching and praying for lift. George learned to appreciate the Air Force just a little bit more as he completed airborne training at Ft. Benning, Georgia. He presently pilots a green Corvette but is looking forward to pilot training and a career as a fighter jock.

DAVID JAMES DELLWARDT  

"DJ"

Dave stood head and shoulders above his high school classmates at 6'5" when USAFA plucked him from the cradle. However, being a non-drinker by law as one of the youngest in his class didn't stop him from making appearances on each of the Big Three. Besting the Dean all but his first semester here didn't take all his time though. After spending his life in the hustle and bustle of Buffalo, New York, the mountains claimed him as a weekend ski victim. When the mountains didn't have him, a pretty California miss managed to keep him occupied. After graduation from USAFA and completing grad school in EE, Dave would like to put his brains to work for Systems Command, giving a big boost to the R&D program. His competitive spirit will help keep him on top.

JOHNNY GARLAND DELOACH  

"Crow"

Coming straight to the AFA with his Southern-to-English, English-to-Southern dictionary in his hand, Crow discovered an environment hardly compatible to the Southern hospitality to which he was accustomed. Despite the rigors of his Fourth Class year, Crow still retained that personality for which he is admired and respected. After battling the Dean for several semesters, he also managed to keep that academic touch and has made a reputation among his man friends for his famous quotations. Well, he had one anyway, which seemed magnified in importance when he informed his AOC, "Sir, I got no time for academics." As for the future, Crow wants to fly. That is his main goal in life. Whether it be a supersonic or a space coupe, Crow, if given the chance, will take it.

JOHN ROBERT DENNY  

"Bob"

When Bob heard the words "Go West Young Man" he cut his roots in southeast Pennsylvania, packed his bags, and headed toward the Rockies. Undaunted by his first confrontations with kiwi, buffers, and Sami beds, he plodded onward through smack summer as an idiot, but with a smile. The next four winters brought only as much skiing as spine-shivering weather. Nevertheless, Bob managed to keep his head out of the snow drifts and remain upright despite the gentle breezes at revolve-breakfast. In the fall and spring, he spent much of his time as an A-1 ground crew member of the Soaring Club. Whatever other time was available, he spent on the Ethics Committee, Class Council, and Forum. A regular on the Commandant's and Dean's teams, Bob's future pursuits include grad school as well as pilot training.
THOMAS PETER DEVEREAUX

Hailing from the Mid-Hudson Valley where the Hudson High influence is strongest, Tom decided on an Air Force career early. Not satisfied with the ROTC route at Manhattan College, he came to USAFA eager to absorb all it had to offer. After a year here, Tom became a member of the "candle-burners club" in efforts to ward off the wrath of the Dean's Team. Second class year looked dim, but his incessant energy for study and worry carried him to victory. The summer of '66 saw Tom playing the soldier role in Jack's Valley, a campaign that made USAFA history. An avid outdoorsman, his interests included hunting, fishing, and skiing (when the books weren't calling). He has given his efforts to the varsity pistol team and has distinguished himself in intramural lacrosse and field hockey. Grad school will have to wait, for Tom is pilot school bound after graduation, hopefully to make TAC his home...Marriage?

GARY LEE DIKKERS

29 June 1964, a day in history just like other days, but "Pretz" was there. After he received his first warm, friendly greeting he decided that it was a far cry from his first 17 years in Freeport, Illinois. Fortunately, after basic training, there was only one direction for him to go—UP until he got to Ft. Benning and started jumping out of airplanes. After "Doolie" year Gary finally saw the light and decided to forge ahead into the field of sewers and dirt as a civil engineering major. After graduation he is looking forward to the "real" Air Force and the cockpit of either an OV-10 or an A-7.

ALAN DALE DILLMAN

Al, the farm boy from Nebraska, arrived at USAFA eagerly anticipating a four-year challenge. Though longing for the land of corn fields and cattle, Al made it over the first barrier of Doolie year. He chose history as a major and enjoys debating the applications of the past to our present day world. In his third class year, Al found his first true love—parachuting. With much dedication, "Al" managed to become a primary member of that team in competition and jumpmastering, and was one of the first cadre instructors in the official jump program at USAFA. Though planning on a 500 jump total by June 68, Oscar's primary ambition after graduation is pilot training, a seat in an F-4C, and a few tactical deployments.

JOHN MITCHELL DORGER

Mitch arrived at USAFA from the Far East. His typical wild expression would lead the casual observer to believe he swam the entire distance. Being fairly shy, Mitch managed not to let his studies stand in the way of his education. In an experiment to waste Call to Quarters for an entire semester, he proved the old law that grades are inversely proportional to the amount of study time by accumulating a measly 4.0. In accordance with his well-established study habits, Mitch concentrated on such things as maintaining the world's fastest four seat street car from zero to sixty; becoming the world's foremost expert on Johnny Rivers; and writing checks at a rate that left him the name "Daddy Warbucks." The future of the Academy's star cadet will no doubt lead to graduate school, navigating 141's, and officer's club bars.
PHILIP QUENTIN DOWSING

"P.Q."

After growing up on the hometown sands of Redondo Beach, "Dows" came to USAFA from a year of college in Southern California to find himself on '68's notorious Doolie laughing team. Four years saw him travel between Dean's List and "dean's list" while also hitting the Commandant's List for several semesters. "P.Q." was an active member of '68's Car Rolling Committee until he woke up one night and discovered the median strip of the Valley highway wasn't a Spanish hayride. Overall, Phil was most impressed with the people met and the friends made, believing that much of the value of USAFA cannot be found in books. Intent on just plain "experiencing," his future plans include furthering his education, pilot training in some exotic desert spa, and the dream of eventually becoming a "space man."

STUART DAVID DRAPER

"Stu"

In a out-of-the-way part of our nation on a bright winter day Stu was born. Even then he was short and sort of dumpy looking. He grew up much like most boys in a rural area. After a year at Michigan State University, Stu signed on with the always citizen caste called '68. Camping, canoeing, skiing, and golf are his favorite activities, and he prefers stage or classical music to "that hot-dog stuff." The future will be non-rated for Stu. Hence, his academic interests become even more important — at least to him. Upon graduation Stu hopes to go to graduate school in operations analysis. The more distant future holds assignments perhaps with MAC, at the Pentagon, or who knows — maybe even in the world of the civilian.

THOMAS ALAN DRAPER

"Tad"

Coming from the doorstep of Canoe U. in Maryland he spent the first summer adapting more to the lack of atmosphere than to the military way of life. He spent Doolie year trying to break the record for the number of SF's received — and almost made it. Though definitely not too academically inclined, he has managed to stay on the Dean's good side most of the time and even made the Dean's List once. His major regret is that he has not managed to take advantage of Ski Country. There always seemed to be something else such as freshman track, a CDB, or making music with the Shapes. Plans for the future include a brown-eyed blonde from back home and flying anything the Air Force will let him.

Pre-Army game pep rally.
THOMAS A. DREIER

"Tom"

A fateful experience befell Tom when on a June day he made a wrong turn and found himself at USAFA. Ask him where he’s from and he’ll tell you Toledo, Ohio. After all, who’s ever heard of Bono, Reno Beach, Curtice, Cather, or Howard Farms? Why did he stay? Well, maybe it was to see how many things he could do that, up to this time, were thought impossible. When Tom’s not spending a few minutes on his mathmatics major, he may be found at Catholic choir rehearsals, bowling, riding, skiing, or probably engaged in his favorite pastime, the rack. Upon graduation Tom plans to go off into the wild blue yonder, preferably as a fighter jockey, but anything that flies off the ground will suffice.

DANA KIM DRENKOWSKI

"Dana"

An Air Force brat, Dana had difficulty in explaining why Yalova, Turkey, was "home" and finally settled on calling Salt Lake City his residence. A veteran of the heralded First Jack’s Valley Campaign and the last turnout in USAFA history, Dana loved it here so much that he joined 22 volunteers in a suicidal R-Flight mission in lieu of summer leave. A member of the old gung-ho school that believed military training included a study of war, he attempted several times to study the Vietnamese war on location. After being told that war was for the draftee, not the professional, Dana was ordered to keep out of Vietnam by Headquarters, PACAF. Plans include pilot training, Air Commandos, war, and a professional military career.

WILLIAM M. DRENNAN, JR.

"Bill"

You could hear his laugh a mile away. A sense of humor was important to Bill, and his was the best. He was always fascinated by the future, and he prepared for it by living each day to the fullest. He had an uncanny ability to separate the important from the trivial. In the long run though, Bill’s most valuable asset was his devotion to his own ideals. His ideas weren’t always right, but they were his. His sincerity stood in clear opposition to a world of hypocrisy and false dedication. His only wish was that in the end he could look back on his life and say, “I have lived my life as I truly wanted to live it.”

DAVID ALONZO DRIGGERS

"Dave"

Coming from the swamps of Georgia, Dave got his big chance to excel at USAFA. After losing most of his Southern accent, he settled down to work — cadet style — which resulted in the Superintendent’s List. All was not work for this friendly Georgian. Participation in water polo and varsity swimming took up most of his time, but being ski representative placed him on the slopes during the winter. When girls weren’t taking precedence, the Bridge Club might send him to Denver to try his hand at cards. With aspirations of medical school, Dave is one of the few pre-med students of USAFA and is looking ahead toward a long career in the Air Force. If his training at Ft. Benning can be used, the Air Force will have a jumping doctor.
GARRY WARREN DUDLEY

"Dud"

Coming from the nice low altitudes of Texas to the wonderful dry heights of Colorado was merely one of the many pleasant surprises that the 'Dud' was to soon realize. Coming here to fulfill his lifelong ambition of being a USAFA Gymnast, he succeeded only in becoming the first one-handed free exercise man. Though not excelling in academics, the 'Dud' managed to stay as consistent in everything else with the exception of his lettering in gymnastics. After preparing for the real world and four years of trying to change the meaning of a certain word, 'Dud' is looking forward to say the least, to that glorious day when he can again run free amongst the wonderful freedom which he gave up and which the COC is giving back slowly as privileges. Look out, world!

JOHN EVERTT DUFFY

"Duff"

A product of Maine's rock bound coast, Duff migrated to USAFA to discover what "cream of the crop" meant. Finding it a bit rough at first, he wandered through Academy life trying to find his groove. After brief visits to the lists of "Ac Pro" and "Contact Pro" he tried membership on the Dean's and Commandant's teams and found neither extremely satisfactory. He finally settled down to a major in intramurals while gaining the Wing Boxing Championships in as many years. Touched by many close friendships which extend beyond the Academy, Duff always sought meaning in life and what he did. With high hopes, he'll enter pilot training and the future.

CHARLES VAN SANT DUNCAN III

"Chuck"

Chuck came to the Academy from Modesto, California, to fulfill his aspiration to become an Air Force Officer. Although he won't be able to be the hottest fighter pilot around, due to a losing battle over a waiver for eye problems, he hopes to show the world his stuff by being the hottest officer-scientist around. He started off by being on the Dean's team consistently and hopes to end it by attending grad school right after graduation for a master's in physics. Chuck could be seen every weekend, burning up the road in a VW heading for a Colorado Springs college to do a little independent research for a 499 project whom he met during his third class year. His future plans include getting a second master's in his field.

DONALD WEBB DUNCAN

"Dunc"

Upon arrival Don immediately recognized USAFA for the fan place it truly is and quickly took his place in the collegiate atmosphere emanated by his classmates. Although Don did his best to sleep through the following four years, he remained awake long enough to become a permanent fixture on the tennis courts, the proverbial "grim reaper" of the ski slopes, and an annual favorite with the freshmen. Cleverly avoiding undue notice from the Dean and the Commandant, and surviving both purges, Don spent the major portion of his last two years looking forward to the day when he would bid Colorado a final farewell. After graduation Don plans to win his wings and go on to grad school in pursuit of a master's degree.
IAN JAMESON DUNCAN  

Ian started life in Sydney, Australia, from where, at the age of two months, he moved to the well known spot of Mexico, Missouri. Of course, telling someone you’re from Mexico automatically means that they think you’re a foreign national. From this humble beginning Ian reared to heights and entered the Academy in ’64. Here he boasts such accomplishments as completing the first Leadership Sweepstakes program, and winning a golf trophy in a tournament at Blithville AFB, Arkansas. Upon graduation, Ian would like to fly as a pilot, but the light has constantly gotten dimmer as the years have passed. He will probably end as a navigator in a C-141 or a C-130, but he will graduate.

JOHN LEE DUNHAM  

Big John came to AFA with two strikes against him. One, he topped the scales at a powerful 135 pounds and two, he spoke in some foreign dialect that no one could understand. Overcoming both obstacles, John set upon Academy life with a vigor never before imagined. His knowledge and appreciation of the aesthetic and complex delights of Colorado society was enhanced by a group known affectionately as the “young rowdies.” John excelled in such arts as bear tracking, trick shooting, and mountain climbing. This is not to mention his knack for survival in hostile environments such as Aspen, Colorado. A scholar as well as a constant gentleman, John never failed to be complimented personally for his academic work by his superiors. He will no doubt be one of the Academy’s most original officers.

ALAN GUENTHER DUNKERLEY  

Al was impressed with the Academy at the very start. Then when he got here in ’64, he began to have mixed emotions about the whole thing. After that unforgettable summer, Al joined up with the Black Jack gang but later shuffled over to Seagram’s Seven. Somehow he managed to make the Dean’s team fairly consistently, but the O.C.’s team was another story. The tour pad knew his step well that first year. After a few years life settled down a little, things began to look a little cheery (7), and eventually graduation became a possibility. In the future Dunk looks forward to some wings, some travel, and possibly a worthwhile life. Who knows? Perhaps it’s really possible.

GEORGE ROBERT DURHAM, JR.  

G.R. came to USAFA as a worldly 17 year-old straight from the plains of Colorado, having lived 180 miles from the hallowed halls without even so much as seeing the place. Hopes of prestige and respect were soon shattered to the tune of “I Was a Big Man Yesterday.” During his stay at AU he excelled at keeping his head above water—barely. After a multitude of changes in majors he finally found what he really was born to do—sweat. He developed a taste for the good life which he hopes to someday experience. Plans for the future include becoming as wealthy as possible as rapidly as possible.
CORT LOUIS DUROCHER

"Dewey"

In 1964 Dewey arrived at the hallowed halls with tennis racket and surf-board in hand only to have his whole idea of a free education shattered upon his first meeting with Big Brother. Although not overly excelling in his military endeavors, academics were found to be quite easy, and Cort was a first-stringer on the TV team. Constantly looking for a way to beat the system, he became very familiar with the tour pad. Future plans include wings and no rings, then maybe even graduate school.

ALLEN RAY DYER

"AI"

Reared in Oklahoma, Allen was transplanted to the State of Washington where he remained until a Washington Congressman managed to get rid of him by sending him to the Air Force Academy. Allen spent his first summer at the Academy learning the proper way to expedite while standing in a line. During his stay at the Academy, Allen was active in the Soaring Club and the Engineering Society. He was also president of the Chess Club. In his spare time he would sometimes do his homework. As Allen looks back on the four years he spent at the Academy, he will never forget the enjoyment and pleasure he had while he was on leave.

THOMAS JOHN EAVES JR.

"TJ"

He came from the thriving metropolis of La Marque, Texas, with one year of college from which he gained little experience but a great love; to see what there was to see. He saw that different people have different views, but they can still live with one another and love it; that the Academy offered him great opportunities for gaining experience and developing leadership capabilities; that a real man will stand behind each and every action he does, and that this will earn for him the respect of others. He'll conquer: The whole world lies ahead of him with a future to be determined.

RALPH EDWARD EBERHART

"Ed"

Ed came to USAFA soon after graduation from a large St. Louis high school and immediately started looking forward to the weekends. There weren't too many people around who had nerve enough to challenge Ed to a game of handball or a wrestling match and even fewer who made that mistake more than once. However, he didn't do quite as well in the academic phase of cadet life. Always on the Commandant's List but never quite making the Dean's. Eber's personal favorites included EE, Comp Sci, and Physics. He also found time to serve as '68's vice-president between visits to Denver and the ski slopes. The stars are the limit for this man, and he plans to start it all off with pilot training after graduation.
WILLIAM DOUGLAS ECKERT

"Wild Bill"

Bill, a motivated Air Force brat, started his military career with the determination and drive that has remained with him as a cadet. Armed with a pair of 800 college boards and a pair of 20,200 eyes, he took no chances and applied to 35 sources for appointment to USAFA. Since then he has kept his goals set high, including being on Dean's List every semester and serving time on the Superintendent's List. Bill is known for his great studying capacity, his skill in making unchaste comments sound innocent, and his mastery of last-minute tailgate—from formations to term papers. He likes variety in all things, from sports to ladies, but relishes tennis, skiing, sailing, lacrosse, and honey-blondes. He is a true friend whose loyalty, sense of duty, and integrity are admired. As for the future, Bill plans graduate school in management at UCLA, and beyond that a lifelong Air Force career.

MAURICE ECUNG

"Mo"

Mo came to the windy hills of Camp USAFA from the sandy beaches and roaring surf of sunny Southern California, leaving behind many broken hearts. He became an immediate favorite of his classmates and upperclassmen alike with his quick wit and pleasing personality. Mo never let academics interfere with his ever-present desire to show life's worth living. He became organizer, lead singer, and composer of the Academy's best, and most successful popular music group, "The Aces," as an expression of his love for music. An excellent athlete, Mo was a member of the freshman track team. He also received a noteworthy reputation for his pass catching ability in football and for his pugilistic skill in the boxing ring. With a major in international affairs, Mo hopes after graduation and pilot training to work in the diplomatic field before furthering his studies.

ANTHONY EDEN

"Motor-mouth"

Tony, our squat-bodied fast talker, hails from a town with the unlikely sounding name of Pleasantville, New Jersey. A fierce sense of competition on the athletic fields has made him into a "professional" goalie in lacrosse and field hockey. Hard work has characterized his academic stay here, since he has made the Dean's List on five occasions despite the worst efforts of the Econ Department in third class year. Tony has learned much in his stay here such as, "Eden, it is better you breathe on top of the water!" Yes, for Tony, survival swimming was no joke; it was the real thing. MM has also graced the Catholic Choir with his golden voice as a first tenor. For the future his plans include a jaunt with ATC and then on to a bus-driving tour with MAC.
MAURICE EDWARD EDLUND II

“Mickey”

Mickey didn’t realize there was such a thing as dry land until he crawled out of his Louisiana swamp to take his place at Camp USAFA. Cajun country was never like this. Mick has somehow managed to pull his lazy self through a physics major on the Dean’s List. But, whether it was airborne training at Ft. Benning, summer research in California, or hotrodding through red lights in Denver, Mick has never lost sight of his grad school, pilot training, or sports car, in whatever order might be appropriate.

MARTIN FLOYD EGGERT

“Marty”

Marty came roaring into USAFA from Tigard, Oregon, with the usual ambition of tearing the place apart. Recruited to play basketball, Marty loaned his talents to the freshman squad after which he confined his activities to the “fields of friendly strife” (Boulder, Denver, Colorado Springs, and occasionally USAFA). Setting his sights on a master’s degree in mathematics, Marty enrolled in the master’s program and somehow got his education anyway. Marty somehow managed to evade some of the more salient features of cadet training—the tour pad, academic probation, and restrictions; but he will probably be allowed to graduate nevertheless. If his eyes last a little longer, Marty wants to squeeze his long body into a fighter cockpit, but if the eyes get worse, he will probably be the best figure juggling OSI agent in the USAF.

DANIEL JOHN EIKLEBERRY

“Eik”

“Why, I’ll never need money at USAFA, they pay for everything there!” At least that’s what Eik thought. He soon found out the truth and got a job in the Flameout. After two years, this effort culminated in a trip to Hollywood and a “hit” record. He then spent his hard-earned money trying to become the one thing the optometrist did not seem to want him to be: a pilot. But Eik made up for it by earning his private and commercial pilot’s licenses, with an instrument rating in the Aero Club. After the blind date lines on the Z. I proved fatal, Eik repeated his summer training luck by getting 3rd Lt. at a base with no airplanes. Deciding that 29.75 hours was too big a load for spring semester, 1st class year, he dropped his computer coding forms and his astronautics major and was last seen driving off in his air-conditioned Firebird with a heading probably toward his first checkpoint on his way to navigation school.

WILLIAM JOHN EISENMAN

“Zebe”

A true civilian from South Carolina who had never seen a salute before coming to USAFA, Bill soon mastered Academy life and became one of the sharper cadets around. While keeping his grades in the 3.00 area, he maintained himself as an example to all cadets and even managed to get himself elected as chairman of the SA Ethics Committee. In the ranks of those who have conquered the slopes after the first try, he spends many weekends in the mountains clearing timber from the trails. Bill’s excellence on the intramural fields was only surpassed by his knowledge of basketball, which he still professes to be his first love. Never in a hurry to make up his mind, Bill’s only plan after graduation is making Lt. Col. in five years.
JOHN DAVID ELLIS

After living in Phoenix, Arizona, for many years, John decided to see what winter was really like. And of course he jumped out of airplanes, too, to get his wings. Thus came the chance to come to USAFA and it's "mild" winters. While here John's military bearing kept him on the Commandant's List. With an occasional change of pace (and studying) he made the Superintendent's List. In sports, if John wasn't on the intramural fields, he was out for a varsity team. Around the squadron he was known for his good laughs and easy going ways during the week and for being "not present" on the weekends. His post-graduate plans are to head for the outside and see what's up.

RICHARD PATRICK ELLIS

A few short years ago, Dick left his home in Texas to answer the call, "Bring me men." Having already successfully completed one fourth class year at Texas A & M, he again subjected himself to the sacrifice of another "Doolie" year. This second time around at the bottom proved to be the charm, and Dick finally made it to the ranks of the upperclass. Truly dividing his talents between the many Academy programs, the Texan ranked high in military and academics and represented the Academy in football, track, and pistol. A small dog with a big bite, few people are more of an example of "It's not how much you have, but how much you do with what you do have that counts."

MICHAEL A. ELLISON

Mike came to USAFA from the wilds of Montana. He was in Sexy Six for the notorious Falcon '65. He later moved into Seagrams and easily adjusted to their week-end activities. His main interests include skiing, parties, and bridge. On the weekends he can usually be found at one of Seagram's many parties or on the ski slopes. He divides his study time between the "tube" and the felt-covered table. A management major, he plans to go into procurement and work on his master's degree.

RICHARD WAYNE ENGEL

"Squatty Body" gave up the good life at the University of Tulsa to don the distinctive blue uniform of USAFA. After learning that things were a little different from life in a civilian institution, he began wondering what he had done. Dick made the Commandant's List, not his drill team, each semester: Academic excellence was not one of his better areas of endeavor. Dick was elected 15's Rally Rep. He was so impressed with Fort Benning during the 2 I field trip that he decided to return the next summer to get his airborne wings. That could account for his height, or lack thereof. Dick hopes to become a fighter jock after pilot school if he can find a way to see out of the cockpit.
ARLEN RAY ENTSMINGER

"Ents"

Ents, hailing from the thriving metropolis of Preston, Iowa, and a graduating class of 30, entered the Academy with great aspirations. After making the Commandant’s and Dean’s List on separate occasions, he has since combined the two and set the sky as his limit—the Western Sky. Being an all-around athlete, he played freshman basketball, held the intramural cross-country record as a Doolie, and sparked 16th to a wing championship in flickerball. Always a swinger on the weekends, "Arlie’s" flattop rose for the occasion, and he devoted the biggest part of his second class year to hair growing. Realizing his goals at the Academy, his academic prowess will shortly earn him a M.S. in mathematics, and from there his success is unbounded.

JAMES TYLER ESTES JR.

"The Lizard"

On Monday, 29 June 1964, Jim kissed his family (and who knows how many southern belles) goodbye to come out west to Camp USafa. He quickly revised his plan of attack after spending a few warm spring days as a Vandenberg Guard, but nevertheless continued in his own discrete way to live under extreme fire from the Dean and Commandant. So discrete was he that he quickly picked up the name "Lizard." The Lizard had hopes of becoming one of USAF’s top jocks, but because of a max putout in academics his eyes went bad. He therefore confined his baby blues to Boulder, Denver, C’Springs, and to all their leggy fringe benefits. Assuming graduation, Lizard’s plans range from some serious spying for the OSI to maybe even graduate school.

LARRY LEE EVANOFF

"Ev"

June 29, 1964, was just another day to many people, but to Larry it was a day that he would remember for the rest of his life. That was the day that the Class of 1968 entered the Academy. Among those new basic cadets stood one who asked, "Isn’t this Michigan State University?" Larry had his troubles conquering the academics at the Academy, but he came on strong his second class year, making the Dean’s List. Even after becoming a scholar, "Ev" still found time to keep the Wing ethically inclined as he represented "Blackjack" squadron on the Cadet Professional Ethics Committee. Future plans include pilot training and graduate work in the management field.

MICHAEL G. EVANS

"Mike"

After an extremely short career at the University of Kansas, Mike decided to move up to a really exclusive "party" school. After an interesting time as a Doolie with a strange Kansas accent, he moved into higher academics, which can be characterized by a sine wave; econ., EE, and physics generally rounding things out. In keeping with the whole-man concept, Mike spent many weekends in Denver after his first two years of Connies, rounding out his weeks here at USafa. After hanging on to an astro major for four years, he intends to go on to bigger and better things. With a "degree" in navigation from the Mother School for the Blind, a red Sting Ray, and his sheepskin, Mike hopes to be able to find his way around the Air Force with unqualified impunity.
GREGORY GENE FAITH  "Skip"

Skip left his beloved Virginia, cornbread, and grits in the summer of '64 and journeyed to the wild west, home of USAFA and Colorado beef. Already resigned to at least four years of beef-eating, it was with unbounded joy that he discovered that Mitchell Hall believed in grits too. As he later remarked, "With grits and General Lee's quotation, you can't help but feel at home." During his tenure he played for the lacrosse club and dabbled in mountaineering, the latter with somewhat disappointing results as his abortive attempts to defy gravity from atop the Kissing Camels will attest. We'll miss his reville renditions of the Kellogg's "Good Morning Song," which undoubtedly won him many sleepy-eyed friends. A Superintendent's listee, Skip plans on grad school, after which he says he'll be off to the campaigns via the cockpit.

Getting the impression for that all-important mouthguard.

RICHARD GLEN EWERS  "Tricky Dickie"

Known affectionately to his teammates on the golf team as Tricky Dickie for his amazing deeds in the putt-out sport of pasture pool, Dick came to us from Southern California. Used to his freedom, Dick kept as much of it as possible with Supt's List and Varsity Golf privileges throughout his stay. An avid supporter of CWC's athletic endeavors, he spent much time in search of that special honey who would play her cards right. Never swearing the small stuff, and ever mindful of his reason for being here, Dick will don the Marine Corps green upon graduation in hopes of a career in Marine Aviation.

WARREN DOUGLAS EVERETT  "Doug"

Doug came to us as a retired Army brat and a State Department son right from Saigon, but he was easily converted to the new blue environment. After all, he reasoned, how can a man get a better chance to travel? And travel he did. If he wasn't on a cross-country or ski team trip, he was planning his next boondoggle to Africa, New Zealand, or someplace less mundane than the previously visited spots in Europe or Asia. He fitted naturally into an international affairs major. At times, seen on a midnight stand against the Dean, he managed his way through onto the Dean's List. Whatever the future holds, look for him in a far-away place overseas.

W. D. Everett

R. G. Ewers

G. G. Faith
RICHARD EARL FALLON

"Dick"

Dick, a grad of the AFA Prep School, hails from Iowa. Although he played football during his time at the Academy, he much prefers doing less arduous tasks such as playing his guitar and driving his Corvette. His desire to do well in academics is something of a legend. In fact, on occasion he has even been known to study. Militarily he is a real tiger. His biggest goal is to learn how to write a Form 19. So far, all that he has been able to do is to initial them. After graduation, Dick hopes to go to pilot training where he will be willing to fly anything—including his Corvette.

JAMES HOWARD FARLEY

"Jim"

Jim ventured to USAFA from the hills of W. Va. complete with pick and shovel, and without shoes. Being lucky enough to start his career in old Tough Two where men were men and squats were squats, he soon found the path to the Tool Shed. After earning the oak tree cluster for his S.J. ribbon, he went on to bigger and better things as a Twentieth Squadron Troll. Eventually the local boy made good, making the Dean's List and earning the dubious honor of being squadron clerk. Plans for the future hopefully include a trip to Mather School for the blind and then on to MAC or SAC. His shining personality that always spreads joy, no matter what the situation, will certainly be hard to replace.

RICHARD CHARLES FAST

"Rich"

The big city life of Spring Valley, Wisconsin, prepared Rich for the hustle of Academy life. Always a hard worker he impressed everyone by sleeping at attention during "Doolie" summer. Rich soon discovered the ski slopes of Colorado, along with their ski bunnies, and has become a regular at Breckenridge where he is still looking for parts of his ski. Through his hard work and leadership capabilities, Rich has risen to the top part of the class. Starting in Twelfth, he moved up three floors—to become the top underclass playboy in the Playboy squadron. His future is undecided until a cure for glaucoma is discovered.

THERON CARL FEHRENBACK II

"Tex"

Born and raised an Air Force brat, Tex came to the Academy from its social preparatory school, the University of Southwestern Louisiana. Emotionally upset by the many evils poised by civilian life, he set his goals higher—Air Force blue, a million dollars, and a GTO—giving up on the million when Quaker Oats dropped thirty points in one week. Although his fight with the Dean is a legend in itself, his steady-even military bearing and the silver wings upon his chest tell a more rosy story, with our hero making the Commandant's List every semester of his career and being elected as Class Council Representative for Playboy's original GTO's. Future plans for the Academy's most eligible bachelor include a long eligibility (although some doubt it) and a lot of single-seat time with TAC.
JEFFERY SAMUEL FEINSTEIN

Jeff is proud to be from Wisconsin, the land of milk and beer. Having come to USAFA from the West Point Prep School, Jeff is convinced that “It is better to fly over than to walk upon.” Jeff is an EE major that won’t give up. He gripes about EE to anyone who will listen, but anyone crazy enough to be an EE major deserves anything he gets. This Intramural Wing champion wrestler gained that notable achievement of one-hundred “dates with Connie”. Jeff loves beautiful women and jumping out of airplanes. He is hard core Air Force and will be one of the youngest generals or the oldest second lieutenant in the Air Force. Jeff will keep his sense of humor even when his turn to “go down in flames” comes.

JOHN JOSEPH FERRON

Coming to the Academy believing that it was the shortest road to becoming a fighter pilot. Jay soon found himself a little short on flying time. Always adaptable, he fit well into the system as well, at least, as into his uniforms. The one-time member of Fifth transitioned easily into Seagram’s where his military development continued. Bruised but never hurt by the Dean, “the Fern” quickly learned the value of privileges and leave (very scarce very valuable). Proud to be a member of the first of the big classes and last of the small; he plans to spend post-graduation time at pilot training. As for post-pilot training—Who knows? Who cares?

RICHARD KEITH FIELDS

Rick hails from the hills of West Virginia. After attending his one-room high school, he spent two years in the real Air Force, including the USAFA Preparatory School. Rick, with his subtle charm and perseverance, has been successful at most everything he has undertaken, with the exception of excluding girls and good times from his activities. He is a regular on the Commandant’s List, he has made the Superintendent’s List three times; he has picked up his share of rank. Being a natural “hustler,” he has been on the judo team and has helped intramural sports. He likes to dance, water ski, and play football. People that meet Rick seldom forget him even though he is a “hillbilly.” With all his fine qualities, perhaps the Air Force can find a place for him.

STEVEN HENRY FINDEISS

Steve hails from the lush rolling hills of Oklahoma (“Honest, the desert is only in the western part!”). A long-time veteran of the Commandant’s Drill Team, Steve has nevertheless managed to stay with us through any number of “Near Things,” and can presently be found “tooling around” in a dark-green XK-E. Already an old hand in the cockpit (he solod at 16), Steve plans to go to pilot training after graduation. The Surgeon General willing, with the eventual aim of becoming a Forward Air Controller. Right!
WILLIAM RUSSELL FINLINSON

"Fin"

Fin came to the Academy from the cultural community of Leemington, Utah (pop. 150), via one year of college at Utah State University. He came to the Academy for some reason or the other and for the same reason decided to stay. His four years of higher education were spent trying to keep his individuality, and he succeeded to some degree since he didn't drink much beer, didn't date many girls, and didn't spend much time in Denver. However, he didn't deprive himself of any of the extracurricular activities sponsored by the Dean and the Commandant.

Fin was part of the majority held so prominently by 18th on the COC's drill team, on the COC's Control Roster, the Dean's AcPro List, and the Alpha Roster for 8 consecutive semesters. Fin has but one ambition after graduation— "to slip the surly bonds of earth and dance the skies on laughier-silvered wings.""

MICHAEL ANDREW FITZGERALD

"Fitzer"

On the infamous date of June 29, 1964 (ring any bills), Fitzer arrived fresh from the hills of Pennsylvania and the metropolis of Watsontown at the gates of USAFA. Fond memories of Warrier Run, girls, sports, girls, dances, girls, and last (but not least) girls were left behind but were not forgotten for his next four years. The "luck of the Irish" has truly followed this fair-haired, devoted young man through such pinnacles as never having been on the Commandant's List although staying at or near 3.00 (except for his slight slip 1st semester junior year when he brought up a 1.31 on finals to a blistering 1.86), fast-back two semesters in a row, and finally a 0-36 batting average in the female department. But taking all things into consideration, "Fitzer" has done a remarkable job at USAFA, not only in academics but also in the all-important realm of humanism. His warm personality and deep understanding will be an asset to his career in the Air Force. To a man who wanted to be President of the United States (remember), defeat is a foreign word.

BOBBY O'NEAL FLOYD

"B.O."

Bobby is known to his classmates and friends as "B. O.", not because of any physical characteristics, but because of his many friends coined the nickname which has followed him ever since. "B. O." comes from the small town of Olanta, South Carolina. From this background, Bobby brought his southern manners, charm, and jovial personality to USAFA. From the start he has had no trouble in winning friends and respect at the Academy, as can be attested to by his being elected an Honor Representative by his classmates. Upon graduation Bobby has plans to go to pilot training, and afterwards—Who knows? One thing for certain is that he will perform in the same dedicated manner that has distinguished his sojourn at USAFA. There is certainly no limit to what "B. O." can do.

The airstrip was modernized this year.
DENNIS FLYNN

On 29 June 64, Denny entered the Academy. Being from the small rural community of New York City, he was not as prepared as some for the sophisticated, urban, free-thinking, intellectual atmosphere he found here in cosmopolitan C-Springs. However, he managed to adjust well and took advantage of all that was offered: he learned to ski and to ride. These two pursuits occupied the greater part of his time, along with some studying and occasionally some shoe polishing to justify his salary. A man with his own opinions, Denny has managed to garner favored places on both of the Commandant's Lists, either of which oft bespeaks a noteworthy character, not to mention his perennial place on the Dean's List. Well liked, always cheerful, Denny is sure to make his mark in the world. He is a member of The Trio.

PAUL HARRY FLYNN

In the fateful year of 1964, Paul was removed from the God-given land of Tennessee and placed on a reservation in Colorado. Here Paul began a new life in a new direction. Straight from high school in Nashville, he soon adapted himself to the rigors of the system. Besides being on the Superintendent's List at least once, Paul has been an ardent member of the Baptist Student Union, the Math and Ski Clubs, and Intramurders. Being of a scientific nature, Paul has distinguished himself as one of the ten in the class of '68 remaining in the chemistry major. He hopes to go to graduate school and to be assigned to the space program through AFSC.

RICHARD ELKINS FORSTER

Rick came to USAFA from Baltimore, Maryland. He brought with him an interest in electronics that bordered on fanaticism. As soon as he got here, he signed up with the EE Department and joined the IEEE. After two years, he decided to look into the other fields of science and changed to engineering science and Comp Sci. He took every course they offered with the computer, and then for kicks he learned to operate the thing. He also found time to try skiing and the ski club. Not result—a broken leg on the first trip and a lot of friends among the Orthopedics. His main hobbies are horseback riding and the stock market, and in between dabblings in the latter, he's found time for Usher Flight and the Dean's List. If his eyes hold out, it'll be pilot training after graduation.

BASIL DUANE FOSSUM

Whether strolling down the beaches at Waikiki or Nassau, singing lustily in the shower, or skiing the slopes of Colorado, you'll find Base ('The Chin') where the action is. The love of the great outdoors that this mountain man from the "Big Sky Country" of Whitefish, Montana, brought to USAFA helped him in excelling on the cross-country ski team and gave him the desire to travel and to see the world. In academis, his first love is chemistry, which, coupled with a few courses in biology and a working knowledge of "practical folk medicine," is guiding him toward medical school after graduation. His constant tinkering in the lab and his basic philosophy that finals week is a good time to learn have made Base a constant fixture on the Dean's List. So look out in the future for this career man to come moveling down the ski slopes of Switzerland, fixing broken legs on the way.
DALE VINCENT FRANZ  "Pidge"

In June of '64, Dale crossed the Rockies to USAFA from somewhere in the Pacific Northwest. Colorado climate couldn't be better since he is an avid winter-sportsman. He was an active member of the Ski Club and Ice Hockey team. Perhaps he's never tried out for the Winter Olympics or played for the Black Hawks, but it is certain he will stick to the ice and the slopes on his own. When it came to girls, Dale could never make up his mind. There were just too many, so he did his best to get around to all of them. Brushing the hair away from his eyes and looking toward the future, Dale is still indecisive, but he'll find good times or make it full of them.

MICHAEL DREW FREEBORN  "Mike"

Calling Madison, Wisconsin, his home, this Air Force "fledgling" motored to USAFA in June of '64 to find the transition from the ranks of the GAP (Great American Public) to the ranks of TACFW (The Air Force Cadet Wing) to be an abrupt one. At first a member of Sexy Sixth, and later, Seagram's Seven, Mike was consistently named to the Commandant's List, the true mark of AMP (A Military Fellow). Recognizing the "Falcon 66" Field Trip as a GDPV (the proverbial Good Deal For Cadets), he volunteered and served as squadron commander. An ambitious private pilot, Mike had hoped to go to pilot training but the Good Fairy of eye waivers has other plans. Instead, he looks forward to work in System Command's Contact Management Division.

JOHN ROBERT FREEMAN  "John"

John is from "North Babylon, Long Island, New York"—woosh! As an "outstanding" scholar, John considers himself "fat city" with a 2.07 GPA. John had never sung in choir before coming to the Academy, however, because of his great "basic" linguistic abilities, he joined the ranks of the Catholic choir every Sunday morning during his freshman, sophomore, junior, and senior years. John has also taken advantage of the cadet chorale to enjoy the high life in San Francisco, Los Angeles, New York City, Chicago, and Denver. In Ninth Squadron, JRF started his cadet career on the Commandant's List, which put him in good position to be chosen to move to the Deuces. Then with the second class shuffle John was impaled upon Tranquil Twelfth, where he continued his efforts with the Deuce and kept up his military merits. John is the first Academy graduate majoring in American studies, the only cadet in his class to do so. John looks forward to pilot training following graduation.

RICHARD FREY  "Dick"

"Go West Young Man!"—and he did! Arriving from God's Country, i.e., Boston, Massachusetts, Dick spent a hectic first year convincing people that he didn't have a "speech impediment." Slowly realizing that five years of Latin, four years of French and three years of Russian weren't exactly the best background for electrical engineering, the not-so-proper Bostonian quit fighting and joined the international affairs crowd. With the "shuffle," Dick settled down to develop the stelly-eyed professionalism necessary for a career officer. During his stay at USAFA, Dick has developed a wide range of interests, from breaking boards in the Karate Club to providing the driving beat for his rock band. The future holds relatively modest plans, namely, becoming the hottest fighter pilot in the Air Force.

Sid Caesar couldn't resist the obstacle course.
JOHN CROCKER FROST

"Jack"

From the warm, sunny skies of Arizona, California, the Philippines, and other places he has called home, Jack came to the Rocky Mountain wind tunnel. Between weekends in pursuit of the fairer sex, he managed to stay on the Dean's good side, with an occasional good word from the Commandant. Afternoons usually found him on one of USAFA's 33 tennis courts, trying not to hit tennis balls on one of the other 32. Future plans include grad school at UCLA and pilot school if the eyes hold up.

LARRY JOEL FUNK

"Sam"

Larry left the leisurely atmosphere of hunting and fishing in the Wisconsin Northwoods to assume his privilege of living in Colorado. Being a five year man with the USAFA Prep School behind him, Larry found the opportunities offered by the Academy very inviting and set out to make the best of them. Consistently appearing on the Superintendent's List, he also resided for four years as Chairman of the 1968 Class Council. In addition to a high military and academic status in his class, he has represented the Academy well by being the ski team's prime competitor in Rocky Mountain and NCAA competition. As a culmination to his cadet career, he hopes to visit the sprawling UCLA campus for graduate work.

THOMAS PATRICK GAGE

"T. P."

Tom "Roomie to All" Gage was never one to disappoint his still civilian classmates. A hybrid teenie-bopper-man-about-town, Tom gave up the beer and movie syndrome that was dragging him down in White-water, Wis., back in '64 and flew (one of the last times, he hopes) west. Never much of a spectator, Tom joined hands with the Commandant and the Dean, garnering a drawer full of wreaths and stars to prove it. T. P. lost no time becoming addicted to the drugs of hard work, eating, skiing, and sports cars, which should come in handy in his plans for medical school. With his favorite Uncle's Air Force the only hitch he plans in the near future, odds are Tom will be spending most of his time shifting gears in his Tiger and practicing his suave bedside manner.

GEORGE PENDLETON GAINES IV

"Rocky"

A "brat" from the first, Rocky would have felt lost away from blue surroundings; so being a glutton for punishment... it's been said that the first four years are the hardest, and with this in mind, June '68 is becoming a somewhat anticipated time. In the time that he's spent here, Rocky has led a relatively quiet existence between being head cheerleader, falling down the various mountains surrounding our lofty stronghold of American male virtue, and visiting the barber shop. A few thoughts probably destined to live forever in the hearts of men and mongoose: How much longer 'til the weekend? Which way Aspen?... 90 minutes to Ft. Collins?... Another pep rally?... What goat?... Who's buying?... But I just got it cut yesterday!
WILLIAM AARON GAUNT "Bill"

Bill is the original “long tall Texan” hailing from the metropolis of Mount Pleasant, Texas. During his stay at USAFA, he has managed to stay on the inverse Dean’s List almost every semester. This fact, however, is outweighed by the fact that he has kept himself busy with the Aero and Saddle clubs. One of Bill’s specialties is survival. He was in charge of the advanced survival detail during his first class year and gave many other cadets a chance to try their skills. He is an easy guy to get to know and like. This fact is evident in his friendly “Hi” to everyone he meets. His plans include pilot training and eventually either a C-135 or a C-141. After all, how can you fit a tall Texan into a fighter?

DONALD JAMES GENNA "Don"

Don, the very opinionated and intense semi-Italian with an interest in South America and the affairs of all those banana republics, has had his problems as a cadet, but mostly with the Dean. Whatever graduation holds in store, rest assured it will be up in the air. The A-1 looks good, but so did Airborne after it was over. Of course there are times when all seems hopeless, but Don has survived and comes blasting out of trouble with an indomitable smile that infuriates some people, but which is merely a sign to the world that Don Genna rides again. As everyone knows the moon is really made of spaghetti.

WILLIAM FRANKLIN GEORGE II "Bill"

Bill has been in the Air Force since the day he was born as an “AF Brat” and has lived in Germany, Hawaii, and a good deal of the United States. Denver is now his home. A varsity letterman in soccer in the spring and fall, he also enjoys squash in the winter and was on a Wing championship team. Add academic achievements, and he has been on the Superintendent’s List since the end of his “Doolie” year. Good fun is an important part of his life. Parties, blind dates, folk music from his guitar, golf, and a “DMG” Mustang GT help to fill up this bill. The field of military history should prove to be quite an asset for a long career. If things go well, flying for MAC and traveling lie ahead.

CLARK LUTHER GERHARDT, JR. "Ranger"

Coming from Coronado, California, where he spent more time in the Pacific than out of it, Clark has literally taken to the hills. He readily adapted to Colorado’s active outdoor life as president of the Mountaineering Club and as a ski bum. The academic environment of USAFA has never been one of Clark’s favorites, but he found a little time to devote to his major, economics. As a member of both the Commandant’s List and the COC’s Drill Team, he has alternately cursed and praised USAFA. After two years in Evil Eight, Clark journeyed to Miami, Ft. Benning, and Majorca, then transferred to 3rd Squadron while still trying to live down that Airborne haircut. As a Firstie, he took full advantage of his privileges and could be seen leaving on weekends in a new Corvette. Clark plans to be a pilot and is looking forward to those cherished “friendly skies.”
BRUCE ALAN GERRITY

Coming to the Academy from Fairless Hills, Pa., Bruce was a regular on the Dean’s and Commandant’s lists. He decided early to make the Academy enjoyable, and with a “never complain” attitude, he did just that. He liked to travel, employing a “Never been there before, let’s go!” approach. Bruce started his career as one of 23rd’s “party gang,” then made the move to power through the shuffle to Fourteenth. He was active in the Engineering Society and Math Club, also roughing it up as a member of the lacrosse team. Post-graduate plans include a sports car, grad school “someday,” pilot training, and some combat duty. With his intellect and outlook, Bruce should be as great an asset to the Air Force as he has been to the Academy.

RONALD EDWARD GIBBONS

Being somewhat of a masochist, Dusty came to USAFA from a military high school somewhere in St. Paul. As if this were not painful enough, he forced himself to appear on the Dean’s, COCs’, and Superintendent’s Lists at various times and even went so far as to act as Honor Rep for the 18th. Allergic to any physical pain, Dusty spent fantastic amounts of time keeping his body safe in bed and in pursuits of the soft life on the weekends. As a civil engineering major, he had a great aversion to anything that wasn’t straight and level and expanded great amounts of energy on the “Fields of friendly (’) strife,” trying to make them that way. With an easy going personality and an aggressive determination to excel in all fields, Ron will certainly do well in anything he decides to undertake.

SAMUEL BERNARD GIBSON

In the summer of ’64, Sam left Philly, the “City of Brotherly Love,” only to find another one of sorts here at USAFA. After that first long, hot summer followed by a two-semester struggle to get off the Dean’s Other List, Sam shifted into second gear and since has maintained a momentum which has carried over into all his endeavors here at the Academy. Claiming graduation, partying, and sports as his main interests, Sam earned the nickname “Ali” by really sockin’ it to ‘em with those hard rights in the boxing ring. Never one to pass up the opportunity for a little excitement or adventure, he also managed to find time for jump training and for the scuba, saddle, and ski clubs. After graduation, Sam will be making tracks in his Austin Healy for pilot school, hopefully as a bachelor.

MICHAEL HANKS GILCHRIST

Gil is a “military brat” who at present calls Albuquerque, New Mexico, his home. His efforts at USAFA have been concentrated on the soccer team in the fall, skiing during the winter, and climbing in the spring. In between times, he’s kept the weekend privileges up to an acceptable level by making the Superintendent’s List 3 times and staying out of too many contemptions. Gilchoose EE as his major, and despite some late hours and many frustrating labs, is still plugging away. His immediate plans are a car with a ski rack, maximum time on the slopes, maintaining his reputation as a rock, and a TAC fighter assignment for five years.
Pugile sticks were added to summer training.

GLENN LEWIS GILLETTE

From San Jose, California, Glenn came to USAFA and took up the international affairs major. He seems to have overcome the Dean completely, as he has joined the academic elite every semester. But then, with aspirations of becoming an Air Force “secret agent man,” he would demand nothing less of himself in performance. To match wits with him was a challenge because of his overpowering vocabulary, which he probably gained from all the books he read in Saturday morning lectures. Once he made an acquaintance however, it usually lasted. His love for aquatics and moody thinking was only outdone by his sometimes not-too-appropriate sarcastic humor. Whether in New Jersey or California, Glenn will always be looking for the best opportunities for fun and experience.

BERNARD WILLIAM GLADE, JR. “Buzz”

After an exciting year at the University of Texas, Buzz decided to quit the Lone Star State for brighter horizons. When his classmates finally deciphered his East Texas drawl, they realized he was an advocate of the finer things in life: wine, women, and song. He wore his star the first year, but then he managed to stay out of the Dean’s path. Always up for a little action, Buzz was active on the Denver scene as well as on frequent trips to the campus of the Longhorns. He will long be remembered for his E and E tactics as a student of FSU, by getting the Navy’s goat. After leaving his mark here, he plans to head for the border again in quest of his silver wings.

JOHN CASIMIR GONDA III “J. C.”

“J. C.” came from rural Virginia to USAFA to test his O’Connell H.S. “Athlete of the Year” abilities. Unfortunately, due to pressing academic matters, he was forced to change from intercollegiate to intramural status during his second and first class years. No one has yet been able to figure out what makes him tick. Perhaps it’s the blonde he sees every weekend, maybe his books, or dreams of a shiny new car. He is still the only cadet ever to spend his “senior” year in an apartment and commute to class. “J. C.” is surely a legend in his time. “Honda” will always be remembered for his fantastic financial mind which allowed him to spend a night on the town with his girl in San Francisco, and all on a regular weekend.
JOEL NORMAN GORDES

Hailing from Newington, Connecticut, Joel came out West while still a long-haired wonder. After gaining a reputation as a rifle manual expert, he fit right into the Wing. Aside from a prowess in academics, Joel had a knack for tennis and for the use of a camera. He could be seen everywhere scurrying around campus, snapping pictures, and getting out of formations. GI Jungle Jumping, he then took a great leap and got airborne. His interest in international affairs led to that major and a hope of getting into intelligence (?) if he couldn’t fly. UFO’s are one of his greatest interests besides girls, planes in the aero club, and house mothers. A great worker on Polaris and Contrails, Gordes should go far toward his goal of being head of Project Blue Book for the Air Force.

GEORGE SCOTT GORSUCH

When one asks himself what he wants out of life, he has to come to the realization that he will be hampered by his environment. His life will be dictated not by the fates, but by his society and peers. So to keep from falling by the wayside of incapability, a man must compete. This competitive process, the process of living or making the best of your environment, goes on whether one accepts the mettle or chooses to pass it to another. Great men come and go, but one point seems to be apparent in each rendezvous with history; they were patient. Society dictated its terms until the individuality within the man could no longer stomach them; then the great man changed the society. Great men are the masters of their fates, and with the use of the same inherent determination, they are the masters of their societies. Geoff is USAFA’s own Charlie Brown.

PAUL ALVA GOSNELL

Out of the depths of Chesapeake Bay and academic grief comes intrepid Gozzie to meet the challenge of the Frights. Undaunted while practicing a little tactics and E&E, he squeezed by the Math 101 turn-out only to be caught by the Commandant. Finally settling down with Horny 18th, he completed the honors by making the Superintendent’s List and a quick tenure as president of the infant History Club. Lacrosse and hockey reigned supreme that year, while officiating was almost fun! Faced but not finished by air sickness, he hopes for a new home with the 1st Air Commando Wing as a FAC. Spawned in the Land of Pleasant Living, Gozzie’s desire to fight and his 68 airborne qualifications should get him his goal.

JOHN ALBERT GOYETTE

This is John. John is a cadet. Eventually he hopes to be an officer. John was born in Lowell, Massachusetts. John is an avid skier. He is not a good skier. But he is an avid skier. In fact, John is a poor skier. Due to his extraordinary efforts throughout the wing and his fine mastery of the English language, John has failed to make rank for his first three years. John is majoring in astronautics. He plans to go to pilot school and, hopefully, to the Aerospace Research Pilot School at Edwards AFB. A bit of graduate work is also foreseen if he can bring himself back to the books after finally being relieved of them after seventeen years of service.
JOHN GRAHAM JR.

"Frog"

Frog, hailing from Dallas, Texas, came to the AFA after a year at Millard School. His thoughts were on swimming and flying. Most of his free weekends are spent heading up into the mountains on a horse or eating dinner at his favorite Mexican restaurant. The five longest days of the week found him concentrating on aero or churning up and down the varsity pool. His name was to be found on the Superintendent's List almost as much as it was on the varsity record board. After swimming season he played water polo for the Water Polo Club. After graduation he plans to return to Texas for flying school.

JOHN STEPHEN GRAHAM

"Johnnie"

Johnnie took a good look at the University of Texas, yet found his way to the Rockies—to the great fortune of the Air Force. The sound of "Hey Johnnie!" echoes the halls of his squadron whenever there is a job to do. Feeling that the Academy has a lot to offer him, he wants to do all that he can in return. As an Ethics Representative, he hopes to leave something of himself behind to make USAFA an even greater institution. This and his many other interests never seem to leave quite enough time for what he likes the least—his association with the Dean. Flying, and that girl he didn't lose back home are his two loves—without which four years would have meant mighty little.

MICHAEL MATHIES GRAIL

"Mike"

Contrary to popular opinion, the 'Well known boy from Middlebury,' is really Michael Mathies Grail. It seems that upon entry to the academy, Mike noticed for the first time in his life that his birth certificate read, "Mathies Michael Grail." To his utter amazement he had gone through 17 years of his life not knowing what his name was. It seems impossible that just a few years ago Mike said, "Sir, an F-89 is an Oldsmobile." And now as he exchanges his boards for bars, one can only wonder what the future has to offer an ex-Cadet and a new United States Air Force Officer.

LEE BOOTH GRANT, JR.

"Grunt"

Lee, having had a knack all of his life for attracting good fortune, right out of high school found himself at the Academy. After the restful initiation of a pleasant Basic Summer, he decided to buckle down, as all true "blue" members of the class of "68" would, to strive for military excellence in his next four years. His success may be attested to by the number of times he made the Commandant's List. Academically, Lee remained unaffected by his military endeavors and strove to academic excellence as well. His success, again may be attested to by the number of times he made the Dean's List. Lee, however, never did make the Superintendent's List, which in view of his military and academic ambitions, may seem strange, but not really, if you know Lee. In his future, he has visions of medical school, pilot training, and hopefully astronaut training.
RICHARD ROBERT GRAY III  “Rich”

Rich was born in Greenville, Mississippi; graduated from high school in Mascoutah, Illinois, and currently calls Winter Park, Florida, his home. Needless to say, he is the son of a service family—which means he should have known what he was getting into at the Monastery. To compensate for this mistake, however, he has mastered the art of the “boondoggle,” via the debate team. His comment on the disadvantages of missing all that class time? — “Sick about it.” (Typical of his class.) Among his most treasured mementos from USAFA are a pair of short garters and an unused E.P. 322 syllabus. Having donated his eyes to the Dean, Rich will forego pilot training and try to put his academic talents to work for the Air Force.

WILLIAM EDWARD GREEN  “Rusty”

Rusty, after arriving in the Rockies, put down roots and started his four years of effort toward graduating as a member of the 10th class to come out of the “officer factory.” Always ready for a good time, and the bad times that usually follow, the “Green Man” made a name for himself by lifting weights and an occasional glass during those four years of progressive development. Studies never gave Rusty much of a problem, and being military was something that can be said to have been second nature. Rusty was always ready to do his best, never forgetting his personal motto, “Keep the faith. I’ll have time for you later.”

EDWARD ALLEN GREENE II  “Ed”

Although his classmates black-balled him because he hails from Colorado, Ed is very proud of the fact that he is a native Denverite. An alumnus of the Commandant’s Drill Team as a Doolie, Ed gave the Dean a rough time by maintaining a 3.9 cumulative average in the incredible major of physics, and actually made the Superintendent’s List on occasion. Being a member of the Aero Club, one of Ed’s main interests is flying. However, his most profound interests rest with a lovely C.U. coed, who after receiving his pin whisked herself across the Atlantic to spend a year studying in France. Ed’s plans for the future include graduate school with hopes of eventually making the scientist-astronaut program—a successful end for a well-deserving person.

EUGENE FREDERICK GREER  “Gene”

Hailing from the tremendously large town of Albany, that is Albany, Indiana, Gene came to USAFA with a lot of hay in his hair from his Hoosier farm community. However, he did not let the fact that he was a dumb farmer bother him, for he has been on the Dean’s List consistently. Athletics was the area which Gene loved the best, perhaps because of the extra privileges. Whatever the reason, Gene participated in intercollegiate sports every semester for four years. His major effort was centered around the track and the golf course, not for playing golf but to run cross-country. After graduation his sights are set upon graduate school in mechanics and later on pilot training.
WILLIAM EDGAR GREGORY, JR.

“Egor” sprang energetically into the arms of USAFA from the sunny skies of Stockton, California. After rebelling against the “system” for two years in 24th squadron, he settled down in Nifty Niner for the duration. Diligently pursuing his international affairs major, he spent his first class summer deeply enmeshed as a ward of the Electrical Engineering Department. A favorite of the Dean, he holds the nearly unique distinction of remaining in “still civilian” ’68 with two flags in one semester. A sometimes member of the Commandant’s List, Egor plans on pilot training after graduation, if the medics will let him, and as long a bachelorhood as he can hold out.

FREDERICK GARY GROSS

“Mouse”

Coming from a small New Jersey town, Fred never expected anything to be quite like USAFA. Adjusting greatly, he soon settled down and became a “normal” cadet, almost. Deceptively intelligent, he managed to study some between his many rounds of golf with the varsity team. Fred enjoys being with any group of people and likes to shoot the bull with anyone. Good natured and “relatively” easy to get along with, he hopes to give the Air Force a good go. His ability to laugh at himself and his concern for others may be real assets in his quest.

WELDON KENNETH GROVES, JR.

“Wilted”

Completely lacking in self-discipline and desire, “wilted” breezed by all the entrance requirements, and entered the cadet environment June 29, 1964, psychologically unprepared for the onslaught. He was barely able to muster the desire to pass, much less excel, but he somehow contrived a means of surviving his first two years with only minor confrontations with the authorities. During his third year, however, “they” began to close in and he was suddenly made aware of a need for superhuman improvement, or a rather untimely demise for his cadet career. Summoning all his repressed abilities, he finally became an acceptable member of the Cadet wing, served his final year of apprenticeship, and graduated as an inconspicuous member of the Class of ’68. Future plans: pilot training.

USAFA — No. 1 tourist attraction in Colorado.
TERENCE JOSEPH GRUTERS  “Terry”

Terry exchanged the sunshine and security of a hometown in Sarasota, Florida, for a year at the USAFA Prep school and a chance to be a cadet. After joining the Class of 1966, Terry made a good record at USAFA, being elected both an honor representative and class treasurer. He also served as Second Squadron’s commander and was a member of the varsity cross-country and track teams. He managed to please the Academy leaders by being a member of the Superintendent’s list every semester and by having a 3.8 cumulative grade average at the time of this writing. After conferring with his noted classmate and fellow charter member of “Rat Patrol,” Henry Johnson, Terry now boasts a philosophy on life especially suited to the military career. “War might be hell, but rack is a necessity.”

JOHN WRIGHT GURLEY, JR.  “John”

Hailing from Kirkwood, Missouri, John came to the Academy in the best of spirits and somehow managed to keep them at a high level throughout his stay at the Academy. After doing battle Doolie year with the Dean, he found out that a cadet has the opportunity for some social life. The Academy also had a share of his time, with active participation in many activities ranging from the Cadet Forum to the staff of the Professional Studies Group. Majoring in international affairs and minor ing in the stock market, John earned the nickname of J. Paul Plant. After pilot training, John will have a successful career in TAC by combining professional ability and his ability to get along with people.

WILLIAM MICHAEL GUTH  “Mike”

Mike sprang out from Atwood, Kansas, one of the numerous small towns in the Great American Desert. Being lighthearted and carefree, he ventured into the outside world and ran into the first obstacle of life’s bowl of cherries, USAFA. Being first assigned to the 24th Squadron, Mike showed his dogmatic tenacity by overcoming hardships to wear the Commandant’s Insignia every semester. This capability led to his reassignment during the shuffle to the bulldogs of thirteenth. However, his tussle with the Dean has been decisioned to a draw except for graceing the Dean’s “other” list once in his cadet career. Through ability and hard work, Mike has aided the Falcon football team throughout his four years. After graduation, Mike’s plans include pilot school, grad school, and a Tri delta.

DENNIS BAUER HAAS  “Den”

“Hass” calls St. Louis his home. Having spent a year at Southeast Missouri State, he decided that wild social life wasn’t for him, and struck out for USAFA and a career in the big blue. Living in 6th his first two years, he came up in the world (3 stories) to 17th. With a major in history, Den leaves for the outside world with grad school as a possibility, flight school a must. F-4’s a sweet dream, and marriage a disaster—sorry girls. If you want Donny’s reflections on his four years at the Academy, just say, “A penny for your thoughts.”
ROBERT JON HAGER

Bob, like most of us, arranged to be born in 1946. For this sterling achievement he was awarded, circa 1964, by an appointment to USAFA. The long stagecoach ride from hometown Bismarck, North Dakota, to USAFA put "Root" (a long story) into a state of nervous energy which has taken him four years to shake. Holder of the Dean's List, Commandant's List, and CEC's Drill Team campaign ribbon for service above and beyond the call of duty (both on and off), Bob has managed to develop his talents along the lines of that true dilettante of cadet phantasmagoria—Bedcheck Charlie. Recognizable by the cadet malady—receding hairline—Root has decided that he would like to be an officer after graduation, and with this in mind plans on pilot training and grad school.

GARY FRANK HALL

"Gare"

Gary hails from Premont, (South) Texas, but he also has a considerable amount of Arkansas blood in him. He has been involved on several extra-curricular activities pertaining to his background in music, including the cadet dance and pep bands, protestant choir, and chorale. Also an avid sports fan, in addition to a subscription to "Sports Illustrated," he stays current with football and basketball and is always willing to give his best in competition; this is evidenced especially by his actions in one of the most rugged intramural sports here at the Academy—"ruger." He may be only 6'1" and 170 lbs., but watch out—he's wiry! After completing his four enlightening years at USAFA, Gary wants to take a leisurely tour of Europe after graduation and then enter pilot training. He may come from a small town, but he certainly has a big future ahead of him.

RICHARD BUTT HALL JR.

"R. B."

Rich came straight from a plush job as the sheriff of Gruntville, Alabama, to try his hand at various wing jobs. One of his attributes is a strong right toe which he swings at anything on the football field. "R. B." has given the Dean a run for his money in general studies, and for it he has received a strong bid to get his high school diploma. Rich has made a tremendous contribution to the Ramada Inn by lowering the rent and breaking the all-time A.A.U. heavyweight heave record on occasion. The young women at McConnell AFB can attest to the fullness of the life "Butt" has lived and stumbled through. The "sloosh" is a charter member of the military swinging group, "Sierra Hotel," and he hopes to fly at least one safe mission in a 105 in Vietnam.

TED BRIAN HALLENBECK

"Teddy"

Ted is the second of the record-breaking Hallenbeck's to graduate from the Academy and the third in the Air Force flying tradition. As a veteran of the north shore in Hawaii, Ted came to balmy Colorado to establish his audacious skiing skill at Crested Butte. Ted's achievements include being on the Commandant's List, freshman soccer and swimming teams, cheerleading, and sprint man for "Fabulous First's" Wing Champ water polo team. In spite of his athletic prowess, "Teddy" inevitably became renowned for his female following and his collection of love letters. If Ted succeeds in being true to his motto of "never marry" it is doubtful that anything will stop him from attaining his goal of becoming the first ace in Vietnam and first person to capture the famed Wendy Bear.
DANNY WILSON HAMILTON  "Danny"

Being from a military family, he had dreamed of flying for many years prior to coming to the Academy. He found the Rockies as pleasant as the mountains at home in West Virginia, but skiing was a new experience. Those four years were full of adventure and pleasure, but graduation was the best thing that ever happened.

JACK DAVID HANNIG  "Jefe"

Jack Hanning, alias "Jefe" or "Bugs Rock", gave up a promising future in dish-washing in Akron, Ohio, to go to school in the mountains. An honor member of the "Brown Tide", Jack lost a tight election for the ugliest man in the wing award, but rose to the top in other areas as his 2.8 GPA testifies. Keeping flexible throughout his cadet career, Jack made the "big switch" from "Playboy Nineteen to "Fightin" Fourth at the end of his third class year. Though flying makes him nauseous, Jack is willing to suffer some discomfort if the surgeon gives him the O.K. for flight training. Even though football, academics, and marching were great, Jack is looking forward to life away from USFA.

THOMAS ROSS HARKNESS  "TR"

Able to leap tall syllables in a single sound, "TR" provides the Academy with some of its finest successes in intercollegiate speech competition. Hailing from Nacogdoches, Texas, Tom combines an ability to speak without saying anything with an uncanny knack of knowing when not to say it, leaving his opponents befuddled with his unfathomable postulates. As a member of 21st Squadron, he has participated in such memorable activities as helping the F-106 down the stairs behind Arnold Hall and putting a football sign on top of the chapel by helium balloon. When not boondogging with the debate team, he manages to stay on the Superintendent's List while watching more television and catching more racks than 90% of all college seniors.

SLAVA WETSCHESLAV HARLAMOR  "Mad Russian"

Slava is one of the few naturalized Russian-Americans in the Academy. His land of birth was Germany, with a few years spent in Belgium before sailing in to the U.S. His first encounter with military life was when he found that his chin wasn't far enough and his voice wasn't loud enough. USFA was a real challenge for him, especially when he encountered the Dean. As his career progressed from class to class, life became easier and more interesting. One day he discovered that he was finally a cadet. Eventually he found himself a pretty and intelligent young lady and ended up being engaged. Overall, Slava found USFA to be an unforgettable experience. With his departure from the academy, he's to go to pilot training with his new wife.
DON RAYMOND HARRINGTON

"Don"

Being an Air Force "brat," Don carried some knowledge of the Air Force with him when he came to the Academy. Coming directly from high school, he did not have the experience of college to overcome. This made the transition to cadet life somewhat easier. While a fourth classman, Don often astounded the upperclassmen with his knowledge of aircraft. Later he was known for possessing the largest collection of books in the squadron. His record collection was none too small either. Although he seemed to read incessantly, he still found time to keep up his work toward a major in psychology. He tried airborne training once, but a broken collarbone convinced him that the Air Force was "the only way to travel." Upon graduation Don is looking forward to pilot training; later, graduate work in psychology, and marriage in the distant future.

MONTIE BEAL HART

"Beal"

Montie came to USAFA from the green hills of Lexington, Tennessee, becoming one of the younger members of the class of 68. His easy going nature and ready smile at once made him popular with his classmates and a target for upperclassmen, who just could not understand how he could have such a good time. He became very popular with the Dean; in addition to making the Dean's list, he was even asked to spend New Years back at USAFA once as special guest of the Dean. Montie's interests are sports, dancing, parties, and he is not averse to partaking of spirits when the occasion warrants. Montie's ambition, after the Air Force, is to get into politics. Don't be surprised if his winning personality gets him into the governor's mansion someday.

JAMES RAYMOND HASTINGS

"Jim"

One summer day his dream came true. Jim, though, was quiet, so neither his thankfulness, ambitions, nor abilities really were known. He studied a lot in four years and produced, essentially, favorable results. He ran a little, but only fast enough to try harder. As with everything, he did both in earnest. Jim's search for individuality led him to enjoy the free moments. All in all, much was observed, learned, and experienced as a cadet. The sum of these experiences gave Jim an idea of how to tackle his new venture.

Governor Love and Peggy Fleming review the wing.
ORVIL RAGIN HAUSE, JR. “O. R.”

Ragin came to USAFA from Dahlonega, Georgia, in the Blue Ridges of the Appalachian Mountains. With frequent reference to his Southern-English dictionary, he battled through a hectic fourth-class year and the traumas associated with being forced to wear shoes. Long underwear helped to overcome severe attacks of “chill-bumps,” and eventually he settled down to life in the “climate capital.” Ragin then turned his energies toward the Dean’s Mean and a psychology major. Two semesters on the Commandant’s List and airborne took care of the military kick. His major hobby has been evaluating different squadrons, having been a member of the Eighth, Twelfth, and Fifteenth squadrons during his freshman, sophomore, and junior years respectively. Future plans include pilot training and finding out where they hid the sun.

RONALD LEE HAWKINS “Hawk”

From the hills of southern Ohio in June of 1966 came the Hawk to the Ramparts for a four year stay at Acoa U. Majoring in civil engineering and getting off the ground occasionally in the Soaring Club, Hawk spent the prime years of his life in the 21st and 8th squadrons. Adapting eagerly to the cadet way of life, he managed to make the Superintendent’s List a few times. But the Hawk belongs in the sky. So after graduation he is planning to head for pilot training and his lifetime dream of slaming hot fighters around the sky. Plans include marriage to the girl back home, grad school after a stint in the cockpit, and a rewarding career in the Air Force blue.

JOHN EDWARD HAYDEN “Jim”

I have to live with myself, and so I want to be fit for myself to know; Always to look myself straight in the eye. I don’t want to stand, with the setting sun And hate myself for the things I’ve done. I want to go out with my head erect. I want to deserve all men’s respect.

JAMES LESTER HAZEN “Jim”

This brown-eyed boy from Ohio is typically quiet, conservative, and easy-going. Always awesomely amazed by the flight of man and bird, Jim sought to fulfill his aspirations at the Academy. Offices of 1st Sgt and Honor Rep filled his leisure hours with experiences not soon forgotten. Airborne training, falconry, and reunion parties opened new areas of interest. And added to these were opportunities to ski, paint, travel, and contemplate. Trips to Hawaii, roadmats, and learning experiences beyond the academic world will always be a significant part of the memories of cadet life. But most important were the lessons learned—to be happy, to be young at heart, and to enjoy life to its fullest.
LOWELL GARY HEBENSTREIT "Grog"

Knowing that Colorado really is colorful, and believing "Tis a privilege to live in Colorado," but being innocent and uninformed, Grog made the choice of USAFA over the University of Colorado, a choice he tenaciously stuck to even though both the Commandant and Dean attempted to change his mind with tactics of long, enlightening walks and privileges of the next lower class. However, Haber overcame all obstacles in his path with his favorite pastime of sleep, for which he is known throughout these hallowed halls. Loving athletics and the thrill of competition, Grog participated in varsity wrestling. After graduation, his plans include leaving behind bachelorhood and reopening Camp Hale, high in the Colorado Rockies.

JOSEPH CLARENCE HEDRICK, JR. "Polar Bear"

"Polar Bear," the round, cotton-haired denizen from Aiken, South Carolina, entered USAFA through the Prep School's five year plan. Nicknamed "Slack" in Playboy squadron, he toured toward the century club. With a winning personality and smile, Joe is known as the representative's representative in Double Deuce. Polar Bear is the man to see if you need it, and one exists. Joe's list of positions is as big as his ideals: saber drill team captain and coach, ski rep, dance rep, saddle rep, scuba instructor, and even the Commandant's special shoe and enthusiasm rep. Joe is a respected leader and true friend, and success will certainly follow him through his post-graduation plans—a pair of wings and a master's degree.

JAMES EDWARD HEFFER "Heff"

Sneaking out of western New York to attend the Academy, Heff developed numerous skills and tricks. Playing Birdman as a Doolie, he flew USAFA's mascot—the falcon. And if that weren't enough, Heff tried his luck at judo and finding it to his liking earned his brown belt. His hard falls on the judo mat went hand in hand with the falls he took in academics, diving from the Dean's List as a Doolie, never to rise again. On the side, this good-natured vagabond has quite a bit of traveling under his belt—the zenith of his wanderings being a trip to the Bahamas. After graduation, Heff will give up blazing a trail between the Academy and Denver in his green MG to fill a cockpit in TAC—hopefully in an F-4E.

PATRICK EDWARD HEINIG JR. "Pat"

Pat is from Louisville, Kentucky. He spent one year at the University of Kentucky due to a medical turnback from the class of 1967. Pat, a member of 11th squadron, was on the Commandant's List throughout his career at the Academy and was elected to the 1968 Class Council and to the Ethics Committee. He was one of the many members of the class of 1969 who did the pioneering work in the Jack's Valley summer training program and who subsequently participated in numerous tactical training programs with the under classes. He was in the Catholic Cadet Choir, loves to play the guitar, and is an avid sports car wimpster. Pat took one of the new Academy majors, psychology, and is interested in applying this in some sort of human factors engineering in the Air Force.
DAVID PERSHING HELGEVOLD

"Dave"

Under another nickname, Helg, a staunch Norwegian, comes from that pump and proud section of the country called New England, specifically Springfield, Massachusetts. Academically, Dave has fought and won many of what appeared to be losing battles with the Dean. Sportwise, after being top Dodile with the .38 basic summer, he decided to join the pistol team. There he has been one of the top guns for four years and has added another All-American to USAFA's list. Being a confirmed bachelor, but maintaining close relationships with CWC and CU on the weekends, Dave enjoys skiing, good parties, good music, and his own sense of humor. Upon his coming entrance into the Air Force, Dave plans to start showing all that potential that he has been saving these many years.

THEODORE RICHARD HELMINSKI

"Ted"

Ted, USAFA's philosopher king, hails from B'KLYNNYCNY, where he undoubtedly developed his "don't knock it until you try it" attitude. He took this so far as to even go AIRBORNE! one summer. Besides his frisbees, yo-yos, and various explorations of little-known facilities at USAFA, Ted even went riding. Once his development as a cadre has been highlighted by a thorough working knowledge of the ins and (mostly) outs of numerous military formations, just like the rest of "the Trio," one of his favorite pastimes is asking "why" when everyone else is asking "how." When he wasn't battling the Dean or wondering why he couldn't "go out to play," he filled his spare time by reading. Ted would read anything in print, but his favorite was philosophy. For the future, his last set of tea leaves seemed to say grad school of some sort.

WILLIAM MICHAEL HEMBROUGH

"Mike"

Hailing from the midwestern town of Rockford, Illinois, Mike came to USAFA with many aspirations and dreams upon which he hoped to build his future. His desires for achievement found him participating in many varied activities. As for intercollegiates, he could be found constantly "in and out" of the water, due to his fondness for diving—for which he held the number one spot for two years. Mike also found time to work with the Ethics Committee and with several other clubs while keeping ahead of the Dean and frequenting the Superintendent's List during his stay at the Academy. His plans call for a combination of flying and more schooling—and after that, who knows what the future will bring?

The dining hall went split-level this year.
DONALD A. HENDERSON  

"Don"

Legend has it that Don, who gained his enormous strength by resisting the winds of Colorado since childhood, developed into one of the nation's greatest wrestlers. But an NCAA championship was not Don's only contribution to the Academy. Known for his determination, sincerity, and assertiveness, Don has excelled in many areas. In the gourmet field, his specialty was pancakes; he once ate 1,007 pancakes at a single meal! He began his musical career on the ZL, surprising many a bus driver with his new and original verses, some of which have been passed down as classics. Don, a talented, dedicated future fighter pilot and career officer will no doubt make many significant contributions to the Air Force.

DAVID LEE HENSON  

"Davey"

Davey came to Metal Heaven from California, fully prepared by the Air Force Academy Catalogue to wear sharp uniforms, meet millions of girls, and eat family-style meals. After the initial shock wore off, he settled easily enough into the cadet life and soon discovered the white slopes of Colorado. Following the philosophy that it's better to laugh at the small setbacks of life than to cry about them, Davey was quick to find the humor in any situation. Continually trying to obtain a decent scholastic average, he was able to make the Dean's List only twice, but he scored several near misses. Post graduation plans include more skiing, pilot training and a TAC assignment, and possibly a little more advanced education.

FREDRICK JOHN HERNLEM, III  

"Fred"

Fred, the product of a conservative, small town called Red Wing, Minnesota, tasted the science program of USAFA and quickly decided upon a psychology major for four years. While everyone else escorted their girls to athletic events, he was usually seen attending the games with a white bird on his arm instead as an Academy falconer. His affinity for falcons was only matched by his convenient excusals from parades, inspections, and his numerous traps in support of one athletic teams to college campuses. His aspirations for the future are to fly the biggest plane in the world, the C-54, rather than the fastest, but he will settle for the C-141 in a pinch. If his performance at the Academy is indicative of the future, he should have no problem in the "real" Air Force.

HAROLD AUSTIN HIGLEY, JR.  

"Hal"

In June, 1964, Hal traded in his address in Connecticut and his subscription to the Union for P. O. Box 4285 and a copy of the Dodg. He planned to admire the beauty of the Ramparts and get used to the "campus" before getting to work, but Hustler Squadron had other ideas. "There's no air out here, Mom!" When the academic year finally rolled around, Hal spent his time wrestling, singing, studying, and standing inspections. Time passed and brought the Z. I. Third Lieut at Homestead, and Airborne Training. In early '67 a close friend, "Higerson," went all the way in the Nationals. It was something to work toward. After completing his major, graduation, his plans include flying, TAC, and twenty years of service life with that special girl.
ROBERT GILES HILTON

“Bob”

Having never flown in an airplane before, Bob came to the Academy with the ambition of being the Air Force’s first railway engineer. However, he soon discovered that the demand curve for engineers is vertical along the zero axis, so he settled for a major in aeronautics. He also found that flying wasn’t so bad after all and has decided that some day he will be blazing new trails in our solar system. So far he has battled successfully with the Dean and ended up on his “good guys” list every semester. After graduation, Bob plans to go to graduate school, followed by pilot training and becoming the biggest hero his hometown ever had.

DANIEL PAUL HITES

“Dan”

From nothing to nothing, “D. P.” made his entrance almost totally unannounced as one of that mass of conformity. Slowly realizing the error of his ways, Dan set out to set up his towering pedestal. Not one to be outdone by anyone in the world of individuals, Dan finally established himself an individual set apart, sometimes too far apart. Not to appear too fanatical, Dan has in the latter half of his visit here gained almost unwilling recognition from the establishment in his positions on both the Commandant’s List and the Superintendent’s List. Though not hard achievements for DP, he has accepted them almost begrudgingly as he goes forward to gain his own personal recognition. We look to Dan to establish many more towering pedestals as he goes from nothing to...

JAMES HENRY HIX, JR.

“Jim”

Hailing from Pensacola, Florida, where he spent one and a half semesters studying anatomy at Pensacola Junior College, Jim still has not managed to adapt to the thin, cold air of Colorado. A consistent member of the Dean’s other list, and with eight consecutive semesters on the Alpha Roster, he has also managed to make the Commandant’s list regularly. Endowed with an easy-going nature, Jim’s philosophy toward the world is, “It’s no big thing.” With this type of outlook it is no surprise that he has drifted easily through his four years. Plans for the future include ASTC and ATC. Unhampered by ambition, he plans to forget the books and study life for a while.

GEORGE JOSEPH HOERTER, JR.

“H. D.”

“H. D.” born on 25 Nov 1946, came to the Academy on 29 June 1964, an innocent, naive youth of but seventeen years. For four long and tedious years, the hero of this tale floundered aimlessly in a nightmarish, unpainful world of tastefully arranged steel and aluminum “structures.” His constant trouble with academic requirements and his frowned-upon military inclinations made his tenure an orgy of unadulterated agony. After four years, our hero rose from this psychological abyss, final and unquestionable proof of the ascendancy of good, virtuous living, a parade ground mentality, and a genuine respect for his fellow men over the corrupting forces which sought so hard to engulf him. In five years, who can tell? Perhaps another resurrection is in store for our persecuted little stalwart.
EDWARD GARY HOFFMAN

"Duck"

Gary came to USAFA already a man of considerable experience, having enjoyed a year of life on the outside at the University of Arizona. As a doolie in Fighting Fourth, he picked up the nickname, Duck, for his unique style of marching. Undaunted, the web-footed waddler took to the air with the parachute team. As time wore on, he proved himself capable in both the military and academic worlds and became a frequent visitor to the merit lists. When June '66 rolls around, he'll be California bound toward the beaches and a master's degree at UCLA. After that it's pilot training and someday, perhaps back to graduate school. Determination seems to be Gary's motto. If the past is any guide, the future should hold a bright career.

GEORGE SAMUEL HOFFMAN, JR.

"Hoff"

Giving up promising careers as mule-driver, small-town politician, and borough laborer, "Hoff" bid farewell to the familiar coal banks of eastern Pennsylvania to take a look at what lay beyond the confining perimeter that, up to that time, encompassed his life's activities. From the very first day George found adjusting to Air Force life a simple matter, especially after just having his introduction to flying not three hours earlier by the big "707" that transported him two thousand miles away from his former world. Bewildered—of course not! Filled weekends, well-travelled summers, strenuous academics, and high-aimed plans for the future have kept our hero far too busy for hesitation. Time is on his side, and the world promises to reveal still more wonders for his perceptive mind to ponder.

WILLIAM HENRY HOGE

"Bang"

Bill, always banging away, spent all four years at the Academy ranked high on the Cadet pistol team. Since he could never get his fill on anything but training ramps, he had to resort to being a football manager also. A product of Deuce and Tranquil, he is always the first to admit his one great mistake, William, commonly known as a hillbilly, comes from the headquarters of the "War on Poverty," West Virginia. One of three out of twenty-six to pass the fourthclass English turnout, "Hill" has displayed his consistency by fluctuating from his 1.95 to his 3.63. If a cockpit can be made short and wide enough, Bill will be out in the wild blue yonder.

WILLIAM WAYNE HOLADAY

"Doc"

Being bored with the uneventful night life of Wiesbaden, this Air Force brat started his own military career with a slight error in judgment. After four years on campus without a PCS, Doc established a new record for time spent in one location. He met the Dean early, squared off, and came out lightning. Doc always had his high sights set on academic-exit—BLENCE—it's too bad that he never found it. Even though he lost as many rounds as he won, this cadet somehow slipped through with a ring and a sheepskin. His future plans are indefinite. Hopefully, Doc will go to pilot training to learn to drive MAC tracks. Then maybe grad school will follow—time will tell.
CHARLES ROBERT HOLLAND

"Chuck"

God grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change. The courage to change the things I can. And the wisdom to know the difference. Living by this premise and applying it to his stay at the Academy. Chuck has found it very applicable and stimulating to his character. Being known as an easy-going guy, Chuck has managed to do a few things on the side since leaving his home state of West Virginia and West Virginia University where he spent a one-year stint. Being a member of the 14th and "Blackjack" squadrons, he has participated in varsity basketball year around. Also, he has been an active member of the Fellowship of Christian Athletes. In the future, Chuck plans to go into MAC and fly C-141's and afterwards go back to grad school.

T-33 orientation moved from Lowry AFB to Petersen Field

CHARLES POTTER HOLMES

"Chuck"

At the tender age of 17 he left his mother back in Camp Hill, Pa., and let Mother USAFA take care of him—and that she did. Somehow he survived that terrible onslaught of brown with slight injuries, including a job with the Cadet's Drill Team and a visit with the Dumbells. However, through continuous effort at sleeping and wasting time, he did manage to constantly impress the dean and sustain a 3.25 Cum. Attending a real college and pilot training are lurking in the future as things to do.

JAMES DENNIS HOPPE

"Bud"

Jim is from Chicago, as anyone who has passed within a hundred miles of him well knows. He is hard-working, adamant, and a bit quick-tempered, but his overwhelming good cheer and outgoing personality have gained him friends in every corner of the Academy—and the world outside also. Jim goes for man's sports such as wrestling and karate, and you can often see him straining his bulging muscles in the weight room. He possesses a loyalty to his goals in life and duty that is surprising in its steadfastness. His overall attitude makes him a bunch to be a success after graduation in fighters, marriage spelled with an "S" and his entire career—which will, of course, include frequent visits to that city of cities—Shytown.

T-33 orientation moved from Lowry AFB to Petersen Field
ERNEST JOHN HOUGHTON

"Erns" hails from the productive Buckeye city of Akron. From the start of his cadet career, he has shown his academic excellenecer by keeping a 3.80 or better while maintaining a sleeping GPA of 4.00. "Erns" has likewise excelled in his military performance from the time he was a flight sergeant during his ZI field trip through the Jack's Valley campaigns as squadron commander of "Houghton's Heroes". He has been a member of the Superintendent's team all four years. In his free time, he took in a few sessions with the math and ski clubs. "Erns"' top performance will certainly carry over into his AP career as he takes his first step in his injected Vette to pilot or grad school.

LEON ANTHONY HOWORTH

"Lee"

Originally from Brooklyn, Lee left his regular Air Force assignment in Turkey to rejoin the American scene at that well-known vacation spot in the Rockies called USAFA. After spending a relatively secluded first year, he emerged to find Colorado much to his liking. His interest in the great outdoors runs to skiing, horseback riding, water skiing, and camping. He soon found that his major interest in the academic program was for history and managed to get his name on the Dean's List a few times. Not considering being a "rock" as the way to go, he has made a conscious effort to make good use of every privilege he could get. Lee's future plans include pilot training, getting back into the real Air Force, and a large dose of international travel with MAC.

ROBERT LESLIE HUGHES

"Bob"

Bob will always believe that anything deserving of being done deserves to be done well. A tribute to his father, Bob's achievements reflect an adherence to such a belief. Aggressive, thorough, tolerant of others but impatient with himself, Bob is recognized as a leader. He traded a surfboard for a football, and that for skiis. With a keen sense of competition, his involvement in anything becomes intense. He recognizes that life is learning; the wise are aware of their ignorance. Once he lacked direction. Contemplation of concepts and awareness of opportunities led to a dedication to a life of service. Many will wonder how he became known as "Hugger". Many will know his dedication to the people of our nation.
DAVID WELSH HUNN

“Eras”

It was a big step leaving the political, social, and economic center of the universe — Elkhart, Indiana — but the summer of ’64 found Dave at “the University.” With his clubs over his shoulder and a ball in his hand, he initiated an amazing cadet career, highlighted by trips to the golf course with the Commandant (as a Doolie in civvies during finals week), late hops, and many hours spent on the distant CSU campus. Though his love for sports exceeded his desire in the academic fields, Atilla managed to keep his head adequately above water while making sure that he was around for any party that happened to be coming up. Seems like he is just practicing for life in the real Air Force.

CARY DEANE HUNTER

“Cary”

A little time and experience, like the familiar warmth of the California sun, can burn off the mist of idealism that hung on the Academy like the early morning beach haze — only to expose a more realistic picture painted with challenges, sacrifices, disappointments, good times and bad. Because Cary has gone after life aggressively, the good times have outnumbered the bad. His desire more than ability has placed him consistently on the Superintendent’s List and have seen him through varsity track and cross country. He has served as ski rep and honor rep. He was the somewhat surprised recipient of the Liaison Officers’ Award for Outstanding Achievement as a Fourth classman, yet values far more his sense of honor, self-confidence, and boyish optimism.

HENRY LEE HUNGERBEELER

“Hungy”

Hailing from a place in the Southland known as Louisiana, Henry got his first airplane ride on the way to take the oath at the AFA. Having been a Cadet Colonel in HS, the military was nothing new, but the Fourth Class System was. “Hungy” has wanted to fly ever since he fell out of a tree at the age of six. He has always been “gung-ho”; it is just hard to tell at times. He finally made the Dean’s List when he went to “Big Three” in the Second Class Shuffle. However, he went back on AC Pro before he got a chance to enjoy the privileges. Henry hopes for a career in TAC, hopefully to include an assignment with the Special Air Warfare Center and a few hundred missions “out-country.”

FORREST BLAKE HUMBLE

“Hum”

Hailing from Salt Lake City and calling the Rockies his home, Forrest came to the Academy from the ranks of the “real” Air Force. With a love for flying in his blood, his lifelong ambition has been to fly the fast ones. His career at the Academy has been highlighted by being named to the varsity squad of the pistol team for three consecutive years and by membership in the sky and model engineering clubs. While remaining just one step ahead of the Dean, he did make the Commandant’s more favorable list. His ready sense of humor and the ability to consume prodigious amounts of soda-pop became a well-known trademark, and a quick-witted response was always at hand. After graduation, Forrest hopes to further his ambitions by first tackling pilot training and then by giving Uncle Sam his money’s worth in combat and flying time. Career minded, he has vowed that if they don’t make him a general within thirty years he’ll get out of the Air Force.
PAUL JOSEPH HURLEY, JR.  
“P^t”

Hailing from an Air Force family, Hurl came to the Academy as a change of pace after graduating from Culver Military Academy. Soon established as a member of the “long haired in-crowd,” he swept by leaps and bounds toward the top of his class. Although never sporting too many A’s and B’s, Pat made it out of here often enough to be an acclaimed denizen of the Colorado social whirl. With a given talent for talking and tipping, he was the life of many a gathering. At home on the fields of friendly strife, a pounding surf, or on the dance floor, but not the barber shop, Pat looks forward with blinding enthusiasm to an illustrious career in the wild blue yonder.

JOHN ADAM IACOBUCCI  
“Iac”

“Yac,” demonstrating his ambition to fly, first jumped off a garage roof wearing cardboard wings at the early age of six. He came to the Academy to fly, but instead found out jumping wasn’t over, having gone airborne. Doolie year earned him the reputation of the best boodie stasher in the history of the Academy. With all his hair cut off, he was accused of looking like an Indian. This wasn’t too far wrong, however, for as his hair grew back he became known as “Long Hair” by some of his closer buddies. John, fascinated by high places, chose an astro major. After graduation he hopes for a master’s degree and pilot’s wings in either Tac or ADC where flying is “really flying.”

DEREK EVANS IVERSON  
“Derek”

The Academy received this aspiring vagabond one day when he wandered in from the state of Oregon. Still checking his head to make sure that his hair wasn’t all that had been cut off, Derek found himself in the midst of the many-on-one games of summer camp. This, in turn, soon melted into the electrical (chair) excitement of Academy life. Although never really warming up to his newly found wire mother, he did find some happiness on this side of the mountains with its skiing and its other outdoor and not so outdoor activities. When he soon wanders out again, there will be graduate school and pilot training to fill up his immediate itinerary.

CHARLES ALVIN JACKSON  
“Charlie”

Charlie joined the Wing as one of the original “Kankakee Kids,” coming from the family farm in Illinois. He enrolled in all the agriculture courses the Dean had to offer, but finally settled for a civil engineering major. His name consistently found its way to the Dean’s roster and sometimes to the Superintendent’s List. The coming of spring found him running hurdles with the track team and, surprisingly, burning late lights for the Dean. As a member of infamous ’58, it can be said that as the others have gone, Charlie remained. His future plans include a wife and graduate school.
PAUL VERNON JACKSON III

"Skip"

Skip came to the Academy with stars in his eyes, literally. His one great wish was to become an astronaut and perhaps someday to walk on the surface of some distant planet. Unfortunately, those stars in his eyes caused his vision to go from perfect to less perfect. But Skip never one to be shaken by such a small obstacle as 20/7 vision, embarked on a secondary course. Therefore, if his future does not lead him to pilot training, it may find him at some renowned medical school. Skip always said that he wasn’t bothered when his eyes went bad, but his friends could never explain why such a basically peaceful guy took up such sports as boxing and football. But, thus preparing himself, Skip is out to tackle the Air Force and the world.

RONALD NEIL JACKSON

"Ron"

Eagerly seeking glory and good times, Ron left his home in Minnesota for the halls of USAFA. After two months of rude awakening, he embarked on his cadet career with the crew of the Seagram Seventh Squadron. In the great shuffle he had the good luck to join the wing’s elite, the Sixth Squadron. He could most often be found either on his beloved golf course, the ski slopes, or lost in a pile of order blanks for his car. Despite his dislike for studying, he was usually on the better side of his astro major, making the Dean’s list every semester and keeping a cum over 3.50. He even occasionally added a wreath around that star on his sleeve. After graduation, his plans include grad school at Purdue and then on to pilot training.

CARL ANDREW JANSEN, JR.

"Carl"

Carl hails from Fort Worth, Texas, where he developed the football skills which did so much for him and the Academy while he was here. The only thing Carl caught better than football was women. They hailed from Texas, Michigan, California, Georgia, Colorado, and New Mexico. Academically, Carl has stayed at the top, and his future plans include graduate school followed by pilot training. Skiing taught the ‘ Fool of the slopes’ to love Colorado. His leadership skill and ability to develop genuine friendships with many people seem to destined Carl for a star role in the Air Force.

THOMAS CARL JENSEN

"Tom"

Tom started life at USAFA somewhat ahead of his classmates, coming directly from the cultural capital of the Midwest—Ogallala, Nebraska. Needless to say, he is the first individual from that thriving metropolis to pass through the revolving door in Fairchild Hall. Tom’s flatland upbringing did not prevent him from beating a regular path to the various ski slopes in Colorful Colorado. Also among his favorite pastimes during his four-year retreat at the Academy were: murals, privileges, and watching the workmen tear up the terrazzo. His winning smile and helpful disposition managed to get him on the Superintendent’s List a few times. Pilot training and possible graduate school are his goals after graduation.
VAY SETH JENSEN  
"Seth"

In June '64, the thriving metropolis of Bear River City, Utah, sent a bright-eyed Mormon son to the fabled institution known as USAFA. From a humble beginning as a dairy farmer, he acquired a yearning to fly when his uncle buzzed the old homestead in an F-86. Once arrived, he became one of the lucky few to do battle with the Dean and come out ahead. The fond memories of countless nights spent on EE will undoubtedly live forever. Known as the birdman of USAFA, Seth spent many an afternoon at the mews working with the cousins of Mach 1. His church work has continued to play a significant role in his life at the Ramparts. June '68 holds the promise of pilot training and a little more time with a certain girl back home.

HENRY THOMAS JOHNSON  
"H. T."

Hailing from the hills of Tennessee, "H. T." arrived at the foot of the Ramparts in June '64 ready to matriculate in the traditional Southern manner...keg in hand. Soon discovering that the nation's largest on-campus fraternity had other ideas about that, he quickly settled into the groove and began to learn the tricks of the trade. Firmly believing in the old adage, "You can't play the game if you don't know the rules," Hank virtually memorized his reg book that first summer. Initiated to his military career in Evil Eighth, the shuffle found him among Fightin' Fourth's finest. Econ proved to be his calling, and he's set his sights on grad school and pilot training after graduation. With regard to the "fairer sex," H. T's often been heard to say, "Well, I'm no push-over, but..."

JAMES ALLEN JOHNSON  
"Jim"

After spending 18 years in the Mountain State (that's West Virginia!), James A. decided to travel a little. It seems that so far Colorado has detained him for four years or so, but future plans show more extensive travels, with the Air Force playing a major role. The highlights of his cadet life include a one time stand on the Dean's List, participation in eight consecutive intramural seasons, one broken leg, and graduation. Noted primarily as a sports enthusiast, he has enjoyed himself in Colorado on the ski slopes (he broke his leg in Utah), on the golf course and athletic fields, in the gym, and, of course, in Arnold Hall. Anxious to see what the world offers away from Aluminum U., Jim plans on a long Air Force life with a longer retirement.
JAMES RAY JOHNSON  

Although Academy life from its very inception was a series of uphill battles, the country boy from Athens, Alabama, finding that his dog calling days were over, got into the swing of the military profession. He was seldom in academic difficulty, but his hard battle with the Dean was rewarded with little in the way of academic recognition. Never a flagrant violator of regulations, he nevertheless failed to achieve the coveted Commandant's List. Being a quiet fellow, his pastimes were few. A quiet Sunday with friends, horseback riding in the scenic Ramparts, an evening reading, or an inquisitive perusal of the innumerable recalcitrant radio were all the recreation he required. Looking forward to graduation, he hopes that it will be followed by an assignment with MAC and later AFSC when his 'truck driving' days are over. After that, who knows?

J. R. Johnson

RANDALL LEE JOHNSON  

Leaving the plains of Illinois behind, Randy came West to seek fame and fortune. However, since his first stop was USAFA, he decided to postpone the former and forget the latter. After a rather auspicious start in the field of academic endeavor, the Dean caught up with Randy and he was soon a regular player in the 'YOU-BET-YOUR-FREE-EDUCATION' game. While fighting off the Dean, he managed to make the Commandant's List one semester. Since flying is Randy's first love, he was a natural for the Soaring Club. During third class year, he discovered that Colorado's mountains were good for something other than funneling the wind through USAFA, and he took up skiing. After graduation, he plans to win his wings and avoid the altar.

R. L. Johnson

ROBERT EDGAR JOHNSON, JR.  

Ever since Basic Cadet Johnson asked, "Sir, would y'all care for butter?" this southern gentleman from Clinton, S. C., has been making friends with his easy-going good humor. Whether he has gone down six tricks in bridge (doubled); spilled his morning coffee, had ice water poured in his ear, or been locked out of his room after taps, he always manages a warm and happy grin. Bob's good nature is complimented by his athletic prowess, in between cigarettes. His favorite sports are skiing, tennis, running, girl chasing, and field hockey—and he usually scores in all of them. He has also been on the Dean's Team every semester and several times on the Superintendent's List. Headed for grad school in management, he eventually hopes to become a navigator. From there a bright career is ahead, and we'll be looking forward to seeing "BJ" above the clouds in years to come.

R. E. Johnson, Jr.

ROBERT MICHAEL JOHNSON  

Throughout his life as a USAF brat, Bob fell strongly inclined toward an exciting bachelordom as 'the best damn fighter pilot' in the air. As a cadet, he never lost sight of his first loves, "the Good Life" and fighter planes. Much to the chagrin of the Dean, he never lost sight of THE MEAN. Equally successful in the COC's eyes, the Commandant's List gave him time to entertain Loretto Heights' Lovelies on the weekends. Life during the week as "Marvin Military," during the weekends as "Joe College," was realized when Bob "pledged" Frat Five. Three weeks spent in the garden spot of the South qualified him as a "Five Jump Commando." His highest goal is to serve as a fighter pilot with vision in his eyes and dedication in his heart.

R. M. Johnston
CHARLES DAVID JONES “Chuck”

Originally from Watseka, Illinois, Chuck claims most of the U.S. as home, since he comes from a very military family (that figures). Synonymous with perfectionist, he is a rarity in the Wing. Since arriving at the Academy, he has kept the Dean in constant fear for his position. Needless to say, he has made “The List” ever since. Personality is Chuck’s middle name; “life of the party” is hardly the phrase. He is a newly addicted ski fan and avid outdoorsman. Chuck ends any argument with his favorite line: “Well, do you have ski trunks?” Having seen action in the 21st and 15th Squadrons, he is convinced that being a Cadet is, after all, good. Full of big ideas and high aspirations, and believing the Air Force is still a combat service, Chuck looks forward to an active career and a piece of the action.

JOHN ROBERT JONES “Bob”

As a native of the state of Minnesota, Bob Jones has been a credit to his state if for no other reason than advertising the beauty of the state to any and all who’ll listen. Strangely enough, the guy who was once known as one of the playboys of the class has been corralled by a sweet young thing. Bob does not exactly lead the life of a scholar, as one might expect from his choice of an engineering management major. As a matter of fact, he has been known to go to several parties and, on occasion, to drink or even dance. After graduation he plans to pack up his tape recorder and speed to Minnesota.

THOMAS MASON JONES “Tom”

Tom gave up the sunny, sandy beaches of the Sunshine State, Florida, to accept an appointment at the Ramparts. Being one of that unusual and respected breed who is motivated to do well in everything he attempts, Tom was an outstanding success at the Academy. Appearing on the Dean’s and Superintendent’s Lists often and maintaining nearly a 3.5 cum, he showed stamina despite overwhelming pressures. He became an avid fan of Colorado’s ski slopes as well as of their more charming accessories during his four years. With an airborne qualification on his chest, Tom is looking forward eagerly to pilot training. However, he may temporarily postpone his wings in order to take part in graduate work in astronautics.

ARNOLD LLOYD JULICH “Arnie, the Rabbit”

One of the Northwest’s finest, Arnie hails from the wet state of Washington. An Army brat of all things, he has called many places home including Germany and Okinawa. Undoubtedly his most notable accomplishment at the Academy has been the original swapping of the 106. The Rab’s room is constantly filled with many frolicking individuals who usually go by the name of guitar addicts. Always an adventurous soul, Arnie spent three weeks with some of Georgia’s finest, the army sergeants at Ft. Benning, doing ridiculous things like jumping out of airplanes. Future plans include pilot training with the front seat of an F-4 in mind and a sweet young thing to ease my pains.
DAVID LEE KAPP

"Dave"

Sauntering west from St. Joseph, Mo., Dave soon found out that there was more to life than sports and girls—the main obstacles being the demands of a military life and academics. Although he conquered the academics, his military career was another story. For some strange reason, sleeping always appealed more to Dave than special inspections or parades. However, he did have time to get a "Kick out" of intramurals, having been ejected more than once for aggressive play. On the weekends, he has managed to learn how to ruin a leg skating and graciously evade blind dates. In the future, he wishes to take a university course and pursue a career. He says his ideal which has always been to be a Cadet in the military was never achieved. Having been a part of the Reserve Officer's Training Corps and the Dean, he has been able to partake in seeing other parts of the world. He has found great interest in his future plans to do some flying with TAC and some studying with AFIT because he doesn't know what else to do.

MICHAEL JOHN KARAFFA

"Mike"

After four years of Civil Air Patrol Mike left the culture capital of the world, Hamilton Township, N. J., to see the 'real Air Force' at USAFA. His road to a commission led him through the military arts and sciences major, and in the meantime he got his jollies from wrestling with the C-1 flight simulator and getting his weekly Doodie head shave. Mike concluded early in life that there was something very special about Bellevue nurses. He amused himself during his many hours of free time at USAFA by worrying about pilot training waivers and working on Vietnam displays. The only school Mike wants to see after the Tin Palace is the kind where they teach you how to drive airplanes. Then he'll turn a turbine for TAC and someday go to the Air Commandos.

CHARLES JOHN KAVCSAK

"Chuck"

With high expectations of the college way of life, a Jersey accent, and an eye for the unknown, Chuck ventured west from Woodbridge, New Jersey. The military presented a new way of life to him but he kept a spirit and ideal which has carried him through and which always will. Studying during the weekdays to make the time go faster, Chuck managed to beat the Dean most of the time and to take time out on weekends to partake in the enjoyments of a run down the white Colorado slopes, a slow 18 on golf links, or a Playboy Squadron party. With a lust for travel and something new, it is only appropriate that this aero major plans on pilot training and graduate school after graduation.

ALAN ELLSWORTH KEISER

"Al"

A native of the midwest, as near as he can tell, Al came to USAFA because he didn't know where else to go. He ran in intramural cross country, developed an interest in aero and a dislike for poli sci, got along well with the Dean, but failed to get any recognition from the Commandant. He likes sailboats, small cars with good mileage, and people who say what they mean. He has no profound thoughts to leave behind, because he says everybody should think his own profound thoughts. After graduating he intends to do some flying with TAC and some studying with AFIT because he doesn't know what else to do.
LEE DAVIS KELLEY
“Kee”

Lee chose to come the thousands of miles to USAFA from Yankee land rather than go to the USCGA in his home town. Soon he shied away from science and became a devout humanities major enjoying Hum, Philosophy, and English courses. When not reading, Lee spent his time playing piano or studying his large classical record collection with the help of a select library of scores. Many weekends saw Lee away on choir or chorale trips all around the USA where he struggled through lofty first tenor parts in various patriotic and religious works in a multitude of TV and radio performances, recording sessions, symphony hall performances, and cathedral services. His first class year was highlighted by several 499 courses in music history and theory. Lee prophesies a New England assignment and many graduate courses.

JAMES VANCE KELSO, III
“Cuffie”

Straight out of Hoosierland, Cuf came out west to show USAFA how football should really be played. Along with playing with the “Brown Tide” (alias JV football team) and giving the flight surgeon a bulk to plaster casts over, Cuffie kept amazing people with lurches, wall treatments, wearing the Commandant’s List wreath, and of all things showing up on the Dean’s List occasionally. His constant grin has led him in and out of trouble everywhere from Fort Benning to First Squadron’s phone room. When not busy working out for football, this serious-minded, fun-loving guy’s mind drifts from dates, to graduation with a political science degree, and of course eventually to flying his own fighter-bomber.

RONALD LEE KERCHNER
“Kerch”

Ron started at the Academy as a shy small town boy, but in its usual sterling style USAFA and cadet life made him see the error of his ways. Being on the brilliant side, Ron kept an amazing 3.94 GPA all the time he was in 21st, but when he came to 11th and the “cadet privilege taker” life of a second classman, his grades took a nosedive to a disreputable 3.5. With grades like that you might think that Ron is computerized to fit the Dean, but he really can think on his own. He thinks about important things too, like how does one keep eager girls out of one’s room after taps (foolish boy!) All-in-all, Ron is a pretty great fella’ and ought to do the Air Force much good.

This year summer fell on a Tuesday.
JAMES DANIEL KIERNAN  "Jim"

Jim's serious and somber outlook on life was soon discovered when he arrived at USAFA and quickly became the most renowned "Laughing Man" of the year. During his term at the Zoo, he was director of the Colorado chapter of the Buffalo Bills' fan club and sponsored many parties and outings to promote "spirit." All was not fun and games, however, as in one round on DFAN he slept through nine classes. This conflict of ideals was resolved by DFAN when they decided that he would make a better basic scientist than aeronautical engineer. Jim's propensity to leave on the weekends and return loaded with toys and other goodies was well known and much admired. Plans for the future definitely include many years of the gay bachelor life.

KERRY EDWARD KILLEBREW  "Ker"

With a fading Southern accent, but a lasting Rebel spirit, Kerry is frequently seen around the dorm in his blue b-robe decorated with the Tennessee and Confederate flags. Perhaps a little touch of "Fightin' Four" tradition has left its mark, but 15th Squadron will probably be "home" unless the mighty computer decides otherwise. His interests have carried him headlong into the astro program, which hasn't left a lot of time to mess around. If his eyes can endure USAFA's lighting system, future plans include flight training, grad school, test pilot school, and astronaut training. Somewhere in this list will probably be marriage, but the order of precedence is pretty vague at this point.

PHILIP MICHAEL KIMMEL  "Kim"

Mike came to the Academy from the basketball capital of the world; at least his neighbors from Southorn Illinois think it's the capital. He decided he wanted to fly when he was in the seventh grade. Wanting to fly the best and the fastest planes in the world, he decided that the Air Force was the place to be. He arrived here as the last person to get an appointment to "Big Blue of 68" and had to go all the way to a full Bird the first day here just to get a serial number. After this "wonderful" start he made up ground, lettering on the varsity gymnastics team and driving his own Vette to parts unknown. After graduation, it's off to the "wide blue yonder" where we hope he has all the luck in the world.

MICHAEL HENRY KING  "Mike"

Coming from the "Nor'easters" and the broad A's of Massachusetts, Mike took a real liking to the Colorado climate. Although his sampling of it was somewhat limited during his Doolie year, he encouraged his father to retire in Colorado Springs. Having the family an integral part of which is the family car nearby made the best of two worlds. In his work with the Talon, culminating in Editor, Mike put to practice some of the lessons learned in his engineering management major. His GPA managed to keep him off Ac Pro most of the time, and his military rating wasn't in double figures, but he did what was expected and spent much of his time on what he found important or interesting. Mike plans an Air Force Career in the Systems Command.
CARL ANDREW KNITTEL, JR.  "Knit"

Born and raised in Ohio, Carl's first trip west of the Mississippi was made in the fateful summer of 1964. Having no love affair with academics he has somehow managed to stay with the academy major. Carving more about the future than the present, Carl has proved that not even USAFA can keep a good man down. His plans for future include flying as a bachelor pilot for TAC and an overseas assignment to a land by the seashore.

CARL GEORGE KNOPKE  "Bud"

Bud and his twin brother spent 26 enjoyable years fooling the girls, two of them at the University of Minnesota, but this all ended when Bud came to the Rockies to find out about the Air Force. Once here Bud has distinguished himself athletically and militarily. He can often be found at the gym spending many hours developing his skills to help the Academy gymnastics team. Bodily ably filled the position of Honor Representative for his squadron and was also more than willing to join in on the good times that could always be found somewhere. His quiet, conservative, and easygoing manner has won him the respect of his cohorts and will make him a valuable asset to the Air Force.

DARREL RICHARD KNOTSON  "Knut"

The original "old man" of '60 began by working through a mediocre career in the lower half of his high school class, and after graduating in 1960 he promised not to go back to school—until that fall. Then work and the party life forced him to drop out of the U of Wisconsin, Kenosha Extension, after a year. With the draft coming close, he decided to enlist in the Air Force the following year. After technical school he was lucky enough to receive an appointment to the USAFA Prep School. On receiving an appointment to USAFA, he found his place and has even made the Dean's List half the time, surprising everyone by making the Superintendent's List both semesters of Doolie year. Plans after graduation include marriage, flight training, and "truck driving" for MAC.

DEAN FRANK KOCIAN  "Kosh"

Adopt in all areas of endeavor, Dean represented the epitome of the academy's "well-rounded man." In the field of athletics, Dean proved himself during his last two years on the varsity wrestling team, even managing to score in the NCAA wrestling tournament. His GPA was above average, and he even managed a berth on the Dean's Team at widely scattered intervals. In the military arena Dean was sharp but never let the system become an overbearing part of his personality. Dean has visions of attaining those coveted wings, although his eyesight is dimming along with his chances, but whatever his trade he should be an outstanding asset to the Air Force. To those who know him well, Dean was a meaningful and understanding friend—a friend to depend on.
ANSFRID LAWRENCE KOLBE

“Bear”

Hailing from such well known metropolii as Walla Walla, Washington, and Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, Bear was one of the select five-year men put out by the Prep School. He weathered the transition from “Friendly First” to “Fightin’ Fourth” while doing fairly well in the contest with the Dean, but never seemed to max out against the Commandant. In fact, his tremendous influence caused the resignation of four roommates. His interests were money, women, reading, money, weight lifting, economics, money, the commodities market, bridge and money. In spite of these distractions, however, he remained unshaken in his desire to become a millionaire while in the Air Force. Majoring in economics and engineering management, his plans after graduation include a master’s degree in economics, pilot training, (with a waiver), and Vietnam, in that order.

CHARLES LOUIS KOLLENBERG

“Charlie”

After shuffling through three squadrons in three years, Charlie finally settled down for his last two years in 4th squadron. He's lived all his life in the great state of Texas, most of the time in the city of Houston, and is mighty proud of the fact. Typically, he enjoys the horse back riding at the Academy, and wears his boots whenever the occasion permits. He also enjoys Colorado's ski slopes during the season. By studying fairly hard, except for one or two semesters, namely first semester second class year, he has managed to maintain a decent grade point. Charlie, as an all-around American Boy, has only one claim to fame—that he claims no claim to fame.

JOHN PETER KOSTIUK

“Jack”

It is not hard to tell that Jack hailed from “New Joysie.” After eying the Blue Zoo from the North overtook in his first uniform, he set as his goal to return. Jack donned his new uniform three years later, and will soon be donning a brand new 2nd lieutenant’s uniform. But he will not leave USAFA without carrying with him many wonderful memories of good times and narrow escapes. Seldom excelling in academics, he has had some close decisions with the Dean. He played wing on the varsity soccer team ‘til the Dean encouraged him to knock his head against the books instead of the soccer ball. Jack’s style was never cramped by the weaker sex with basketball, squash, and water skiing being his present interests, and pilot’s wings being first on the list for the future.

GEORGE CALVERT KRAMER

Arriving at the base of the ramp four years ago, George began his cadet career with more than his share of a sense of humor. After going through ‘the system’ and four element leaders, his broad grin is still found on all cadets. His broad grin is still found on all cadets. His greatest professional accomplishment is being chosen by the Commandant and the Dean as an All Cadet. George’s major accomplishment is a record in

A. L. Kolbe

C. L. Kollenberg

J. P. Kostiuk

G. C. Kramer
THOMAS NOBLE KRAMER  
“Mad”

Tom came to USAFA Tech from the “fun in the sun” region of Lake Wawasee, looking for some excitement in the Rockies, and it didn’t take long for him to find it. “Red-on-the-Head” has spent much of his time holding up the academic end of the Wing as well as the military, even though he did find a little academic time for making the cards. We’ll long remember his unique laugh and song, and his great aptitude for coming close to the CDB, with one contact being a little too close. With his Academy life behind him, Tom can see pilot training and a long career in the cockpit of a high-performance fighter.

DAVID ANTHONY KRENEK  
“Dave”

Dave, who hails from Wharton, Texas, came to USAFA directly from high school. His first interests were in the field of astro, but after making the Superintendent’s List, he decided on the “easier” road of electrical engineering. Since that time, his name has appeared consistently on the Dean’s List. To further his EE education, he joined the IEEE. An advocate of all sports, Dave naturally tried his hand on the Colorado ski slopes and has since become an outstanding skier, as long as he’s out standing around the lodges. During the few moments when he’s not studying, you can find Dave fishing, playing a mean game of handball, or playing tennis. After graduation, it’ll be off to navigator training and a tour with MAC.

DAVID MICHAEL KROENKE  
“Kronk”

With a home in Denver, Colorado, one of Dave’s greatest desires since coming to the Academy has been to spend as much time as possible in the mountains. He has worked with the Mountaineering Club and the Ski Patrol in order to accomplish this, and he hopes someday to be able to retire to a quiet ski resort. His academic interests have been primarily in the field of economics—a subject he hopes to be able to study in graduate school—and in psychology. Tentative plans include further education, some flying, and then perhaps some type of an Air Force job where he can utilize his study of economics.
JOSEPH FRANK KRUPA “Joe”

Having been raised and schooled in the thriving metropolis of Berlin, Connecticut—a town whose only claim to fame is its geographical location in the center of the state—Joe felt himself in some small way prepared for his plunge into the academic-cum-military-cum-physical life at the Academy. Bright spots such as trips with the Catholic choir and modestly successful hours spent in the photo club darkroom were well balanced by the daily routine. He hopes to find himself in the more challenging atmosphere of graduate school, studying more chemistry, after graduation.

JOHN CHARLES KURZDORFER “J.C.”

John was born in Buffalo, New York, in July, 1944. As a young boy he marveled at the streamlined design of the Navy’s panther jet. As a young man he became obsessed with the desire to work hard, and to become a success. Looking to the future, and impressed by military efficiency, John enlisted in the USAF after high school and ambitiously pursued every opportunity that it offered him: language school, Prep School, the Academy. He will go to pilot training after graduation, and who can tell after that? Presently, John is anxiously awaiting the day when, as a career officer, he will be able to use the valuable training and experience he has received from the Air Force in serving his fellow earthlings and our friends in space.

HOWARD CHARLES KYLE, JR. “Howie”

A University of Houston transfer student, Howard came to the Academy seeking an engineering degree from a “good small school” and a chance to fly. He claims two homes—Williamsburg, Virginia, and Friendswood, Texas—but is still intrigued by the Colorado Rockies. At USAF he is known as an exemplary Southern gentleman with words of high praise for Dixieland womanhood. Howard has been a career member of the Commandant’s List with occasional Dean’s honors. He holds membership in the Class Dance and Honor Committees. His hobbies are flying Cessna’s and going out on mountain picnics with a certain auburn-haired CW student on weekends. Howard is an astronauts major with ambitions toward grad school, then a test pilot slot in Systems Command.

JOHN MELVIN LAMBERT “John”

Straight from high school at Lunenburg, Mass., John came to USAFA to show’em they couldn’t run him down. John excelled on the intramural cross country teams and continued to shine by being on the Superintendent’s List. Doodle year but hasn’t put the Commandant’s and Dean’s Lists together since. His math major has kept him busy in the academic realm while track, the choir, and the slopes of Colorado’s ski resorts have occupied much of his time. Despite his obvious New England accent John has won many friends by the warm smile he always wears. If John makes it thru USAF with his blue Stringray, he’ll head for the “real Air Force” via pilot training into fighters.
OAKLEY JUDSON LAMBERT, II

"Oaks"

Bud came to this illustrious institution from the backwoods of West Virginia. He has managed to stay here, from semester to semester, on the benevolence of the Dean and has remained a permanent member of the Alpha Roster. After graduation, he plans on a year of flight school and after three months of playing civilian. He was an active member in the ski club and was fortunate enough not to have broken his leg coming off the advanced slopes at A-Basin on his third time out.

WARREN CHARLES LAMONT, JR.

"Monty"

Maybe you are impressed with that mature look, but he's the one that is going bald. Exposed to a cosmopolitan life on foreign shores at a tender age and tempered by the elite society of New Jersey, Monty approached June, 1964, prepared for anything, fortunately. Beleaguered by misunderstanding firsties and threats of regaining his civilian status, there was only one way to go, down. But, from this tale of a forlorn cadet comes another USAFA Cinderella story. After all, the only way left to go was up. Monty has found his place in the wing, taking on responsibilities as Friendly First's first sergeant (someone has to be one sooner, class council rep, fourth class training committee member and fullback on the varsity soccer team. We hope when he hits bottom in the Air Force he can rebound as well.

JAMES WILLIAM LANCASTER, JR.

"Lank"

Coming to the Academy from New York state, where nothing has changed for 200 years, the Lank was primed and ready for Academy life where the only thing that changes more than the weather is Academy policy. He soon learned that academics were preparing him for an aviator's career; that is, hours of sheer boredom interrupted by moments of stark terror. A transferee from the "Dirty Dozen" to "Thirsty Third" the Lank got one of the most precious possessions a cadet could have—a room with a view. Post graduation activities should find him in his favorite respite, Majorca, for a short stay and then off to pilot school.

MICHAEL ROBERT LANG

"The Sea Bulk"

The leopard man came to us from somewhere in the boondocks of Illinois, never to be sufficiently raised by time or circumstance to the level of civilization that existed in the Rockies when he entered. Always on the prowl for trouble, which never seemed to be far from his room, "the Sea Bulk," as he was called, managed to spend much of his cadet career just cleaning up after water or snowball fights. Playing football for three years prepared Mike for the unexpected. Due to some quirk of fate, Mike never seemed to have problems with academics. He was always ready for a good time; and even amid the turmoil of four years of cadet life, he always kept his wild look, sense of humor, and saying, "Hang in there BIG SIX EIGHT!"
JOHN MICHAEL LANGLEY

After spending his youthful high school days in the land of black-eyed peas and those sweet young things called Southern belles, Mike packed his bags to head for sunny (?) Colorado. Not having made any lists until last semester 3rd class year, he rallied to the Superintendent's List only to plunge the following semester to The Order of the Clean Sweats. When not participating in the Aero or Ski Club, Mike could usually be found flying his Vette in tight formation with other members of 14th Squadron to Denver on a routine Saturday night mission. Never claiming the Dean's department as his fortress, this Southern gentleman still managed to finagle a degree in basic science after 4 years of intensive study. Future plans call for pilot training and travels to Europe and the Far East.

MICHAEL LAWRENCE LAWSON

Seldom has USAFA been lucky enough to recruit anyone like Duck. Things never got too serious that Duck couldn't see something funny about them. Sadly leaving the parties of 23rd for the subdued life of 17, Duck blessed another squadron with his tremendous sense of humor, hall-ringing belches, and paisley skivvies. The Dean took most of the non-history battles, but after a couple turn-outs, Mike finally won the war. Brooklyn's (Iowa) IS15 residents can always be extremely proud of their boy. Always leaning toward the Navy, Duck may extend his seamanship experiences beyond Monument's paddleboats after graduation. But if the Air Force is lucky enough to keep him, we will have kept one of the finest to graduate from here. Pilot training, marriage, and grad school are all part of his future.

GARY EVAN LEIKAM

One can easily tell by his long hair that Gary is a California import. He can often be found on the tennis courts of USAFA, or on a trip with the varsity team. Lately, his favorite pastime has been disturbing neighbors with his guitar and his "excellent" voice. UCLA was no challenge, and after a year of the "easy life" and a 3.00 Cum, he enrolled at USAFA and beat the Dean into submission. A 16th squadron sharpie, Gary is one of the 25% remaining from this outstanding tight-knit organization. Plans for the future include pilot training and possibly a master's degree. Gary wants to be assigned to a MAC squadron so he can get in lots of flying time.

FREDERICK K. LEITNER

Frederick Kenneth Leitner was born and raised in the Empire State of New York before he came to USAFA. Fred, better known by his friends as Derf, was originally a 22nd squadron troop, but during the second class shuffle he moved to 9th. Some of Derf's favorite loves are skiing, good music, wine, women, song, travel, water skiing, surfing (though he's never tried it) sailing, tennis, table tennis, football, basketball, cycling, living, and loving. Some time in the near future he hopes to find the time to pursue some of these pleasures, but until then he'll have to be satisfied with parades, IRI's, lectures, and academics. Naturally, Derf wants to fly, preferably C-Hl's, and may one day be flying for the Israeli Air Force. Someday he might even go to graduate school, possibly for psychology.
EDWARD LEROY LEONARD  

The "Montana Mauler" decided to grace the Rampart slopes straight out of high school. He was taken aback slightly, however, when he found that there were more cadets in Vandenberg Hall than real people in his home town of Chinook, and he spent the better part of basic summer under a laundry bag laughing it off. But twenty-second squadron was quick to realize their new doolie's real worth when he smashed all existing demerit records in his first prog. Keeping his upper lip stiff even in choir practices, Ed miraculously slipped past the Dean for two years, shuffled into Fabulous Fifteen, and was elected car rep because of a cool patch on his B-robe. Upon graduation Ed plans either to jockey jets or herd sheep—whichever pays best.

RAYMOND EDWARD LEONARD, JR.  

Coming to the Academy directly from the security of his Ohio home, Ray decided that USAFA was the only place he could live off nothing and spend everything all year round. He took early interests in choir, chorale, studies, and handball but later turned his interests to more substantial Saturday nights in Denver and skiing on Sundays. Ray managed to keep a good lead on the Dean and used those extra privileges to further his appreciation of the civilian side of American culture. His most prized possessions included his skis and the little book he kept in his wallet, in that order of course. Upon graduation we're sure Ray will take with him some lasting friendships and a bill from Bain's. In the future he's looking for a spot in TAC and perhaps some graduate work in astronautics.

GEORGE LEVITSKY  

Born in Paris, but still managing to remain a quiet individualist, George came here to find independence and adventure; having found both he can not wait to graduate. A typical Russian, George majors in electrical engineering, listens to classical music (Tchaikovsky) and collects stamps. George enjoys most sports by participation but is ardently and vainly trying to perfect at least one. Some times hard to get along with, he writes all his letters and even talks in his sleep in Russian. George is aspiring to get into R and D and grad school, but with these grades we just pray.

An All-American girl for an All-American guy
CHARLES T. LEWIS  
"Chuck"

Chuck came to USAFA with a few misconceptions that soon evolved into horrible realizations. Having read Emily Post, he was disconcerted when a first classman seemed upset as Chuck nonchalantly remarked, "What do you mean, I can't eat chicken with my fingers?" Chuck managed to keep his head above water for the next three years, but never felt the obligation to place academic pressure on his classmates. Chuck favors the athletic side of extracurricular endeavors as demonstrated by his active participation in hunting, fishing, skiing, bowling, golf, and the Sport of Kings. A steady customer of the Rocky Mountain Kennel Club, Chuck spends his quiet autumn evenings in a most constructive manner. His main goal in life is to be known as the man who was here and the man who is there.

THOMAS MITCHELL LILLIS  
"Tom"

Tom's repeated assaults on the academic department have proven that he is not likely to be intimidated easily. Besides academics, his main interest lies in flying, as can be attested to by his repeated trips to McConnell AFB. Tom is identified by a seemingly endless cheerfulness and an ability to make friends in all situations. Between his "there's nothing-like-a-good-rack" attitude toward academics, his casual confrontation of various Form 10's, and his well-known partying around the Springs, Tom kept most people guessing concerning which university he would be attending from semester to semester. As another of the Sierra Hotel boys, he looks forward to post-graduate work at Laredo, Laughlin...

ALFRED E. LIM, JR.  
"AI"

Ever since Al flew in from the sunshine and rolling hills of Berkeley, California, to the windswept mountains of Colorado, he has been on the move. A member of Niner, Deuce, and Fourteenth squadrons during his brief sojourn, Al found time to participate in the Ski, Saddle, Special Warfare, Chess, and History clubs as well as to function as a Class Representative. The highlight of his cadre career was making the Superintendent's List and the semi-finals of the Wing Open Boxing Championships. Al's Basic Cadet summer distinguished him as being five inches taller than Napoleon yet grossing in a 113 pounds with shower cloths, a towel and a soap dish. Affectionately known as "Pineapple", "Slant", and "Victor Charlie," Al's future plans include graduate school with a slant towards intelligence and a very special girl in California.

ROBERT MICHAEL LINSMAYER, JR.  
"Rob Lynx"

Lynxberry's home is in St. Paul, Minnesota, where he graduated from the St. Paul Academy. He spent a year in California at Claremont Men's College and became quite attached to the Southern California pace of living. Robb started his Cadet career in Seagram Seven, and after an exciting year in Frat Five, he rounded out his zoomie days in The Twenty Eighth. In four years on the Academy Ski Team, Rob finally learned that there is something more to the sport than weekend recreation—the Downhill. After graduation, he hopes to go to UCLA and then to pilot training. He has yet to decide between TAC and MAC, but either way he is bound to enjoy Air Force life.
WALTER CARL LIPS

Walt came to USAFA from the chemical capital of the world somewhere in Wilmington, Delaware. All ready for the military, he had to endure two more years of civilian life in Seventeenth Squadron before the famous Second Class shuffle sent him to Sixth. A real sports fan, Wally tried them all until a broken wrist cramped his style and gave him seven months to contemplate other delights. Despite his obsession with sleep and weekends, he has managed to maintain a spot on the Dean’s List and hopes to get to UCLA for a look at college life once that big day in June, 1968, comes. After that he’ll try flying, if he can stop reading German war stories in bed and give his eyes a rest.

MAHLON HARRIS LONG III

As the son of an officer, Mahlon enjoyed the years associated with the Air Force. It was only natural that he become a part of what he had grown to love. The adjustment to the rigors of Academy life came slowly to Mel, but he strived to improve upon past performances in both the military and academic realms. Whenever he wasn’t trying to beat the Dean, Mel could be found “lveled off at two feet.” As an avid ski fan he hit the slopes at every possible chance. With graduation and a degree in engineering sciences marking the end of the beginning, Mahlon looks forward to pilot training and thirty more rewarding years.

JOHN BENTLEY LONGENECKER

As a USAFA Prep Schooler, John was “borrowed” one memorable night and held hostage in the Vandenberg Hilton. The room service suited his discriminating South Bend, Indiana, tastes, so he signed the guest register for a four year stay. The wreath was a permanent fixture on “Necker’s” cadet uniform, and now and then its stark simplicity was ruined by the appearance of the encircled star. John is confident and somewhere in the future is an F-105 cockpit just his size, and the weapons offload button on that Thunderchief is not likely to rust in the “off” position. John was known by his fellow cadets as a man to trust, to admire, and to follow.

The Thunderbirds en mass
LARRY ELMORE LOVELAND  “Larry”

Larry came to Colorado from Rupert, Idaho, to get a change of scenery but found it looked the same. He spent the next four years trying to figure what the military was, counting the hairs as they fell out of his head, and gathering a record collection. Larry fought several “turn-out” battles with the Dean until someone sided with him and had them abolished. Besides his talent of continually losing things, he developed a tremendous ability to sit in his room and watch his grades rise (temporarily). Interests include almost anything from skiing to figuring out where his money goes—which means he can’t afford most of his interests. His goal in life is to organize a co-ed academy and become a recruiter at D. U. for the opposite sex. His future plans include avoiding speeding tickets and looking for a job in the Air Force that deals with cattle.

L. E. Loveland

VINCENT JAMES LOZITO, JR.  “Jim”

He is a brat of the United States Air Force, and if he could call any place his home, he would. Not only is he cosmopolitan, but he is also intercontinental since he has survived such hazardous sites as Rome, Madrid, Munich, and five days of bitter subsistence on the beaches of Athens. Since he has been here, he participated in over 50 hours of study. He also competed in such vigorous activities as rugby, wrestling, and Saturday lectures. He desires to go to pilot training to such a place as Willy and eventually to obtain a master’s degree in astronautics. He doesn’t plan to get married until he is at least 25 years old since there are a few places, people, and things he wishes to observe before the big plunge.

V. J. Lozito, Jr.

ROBERT EDWIN LUSHBAUGH  “Lush”

Lush, a Navy Brat, came to USAFA from high school in San Diego, California. Known as “Tiger” during Basic Summer because he sort of LOOKED like the proverbial 90-lb weakling, he soon proved otherwise. He is a charter member of the 400 club on the PFT, and an accomplished gymnast on the still-rings. His academic career vaguely resembled a sine wave: he has been on both the Dean’s lists. Bob has spent all his time here on the Commandant’s List. He has not lost sight of his greatest ambition in life: to make something worthwhile out of his life by serving others. His immediate goal upon leaving the Academy is to earn his pilot wings and become the best fighter pilot and officer in the Air Force.

R. E. Lushbaugh

ROBERT N. LUTTER  “Bob”

Bob left Kenosha, Wisconsin, giving up all the “9%” beer the University of Wisconsin offered for the blue suit of USAFA. He finds fighting the Dean, the greens at the golf course, and girls (with no success) a very full schedule. He hopes to stay on the good side of the Dean for a possible graduate school assignment in electrical engineering. First on the list though is pilot training in fighters.

R. N. Lutter
PAUL H. LUTTON

"PH"

Paul H. Lutton came to us fresh out of high school. From his vast military experience in Flossmoor, Illinois, he judged that Air Force aviation was the only way. He soon discovered, however, that USAFA had more to offer than just the military. Being a "humanities ignoramus," he quickly found astro to his favor. Fortunately, due to his infamous study habits, he established a PCS status on the Dean's List. Besides his intimate relations with Burroughs, PW, as he is known to friends of the family, also had civilian contacts in Denver. The future looks like graduate school, and if sitting height permits, maybe something faster. (No sweat, anyone who can squeeze into the Red Frog can fit into anything the Air Force flies.)

CHARLES LOUIS LYNCH

"Red Fox"

Red Fox came upon the glamorous USAFA campus from Helena, Montana, the heart of that Big Sky Country where sheep run wild and hair grows thick. Also dubbed "Wire Bod" by many of his cohetes, Chuck had a unique propensity for causing his roommate to become totally enraged at him for opening the window and letting the "cool Colorado breeze" blow in. After having been seasoned in the Fighting Fourth tradition and having a brief but memorable encounter with the Commandant as a Doolie, he turned his sights to Fifteenth Squadron and the opportunity to make many new and lasting friendships. As Chuck struggled through the astronautics program during his four-year stay, his membership on the Dean's List was anything but predictable. For Red Fox the future holds pilot training, graduate school, and a crack at astronaut training—"if they'll just raise the height limitation to about 6'3."

JAMES PATRICK LYONS III

"JP"

The coal mines of Western Pa. produced this kid with the good shoes and the bad grades. In his almost five years at USAFA, Jim managed to amass a lot of plaster casts as well as a fair number of turnouts. His dream of becoming a turnout ace were severly dashed when the Dean did away with the fun and games tests. In his last two years Jim saw the light of extra privileges and called a truce with the Dean. Always one to spread things thin, Jim managed to be home of Contrails and Talons sports as a Firstie. With Yale, the Air Force, and now USAFA, behind him, Jim is going to take another crack at the Air Force, (this time with pay). When the hats go up, the books go down for the last time for Jim.

LAWRENCE DEWITT MAHHS

"Larry"

Being from an Air Force family, the Academy was not a new way of life to Larry, though he sometimes expressed doubt as to its congruity with the "real Air Force." He is a 1964 graduate of USAFA Prep and a regular resident on the Commandant's List. The other side of the house is a different story, however. Between trips, skiing, bridge tournaments, building a library, and his greatest aversion, which is being in the area on weekends, there is almost time left for study. His major is international affairs—developing areas—South America. Future plans include pilot training, the everyday routine of TAC, and then a career in intelligence or attaché work in Latin America.
ROBERT T. MACALUSO  

"Mac"

A New Jersey export, Mac spent a year of Prep School limbo before coming to USAFA. A wizard with cars, this trait plus a sympathetic ear have made him an interesting combination of the local garage mechanism and Dr. Speck. Mac's love for cars is exceeded only by his desire to travel (even to the exclusion of the opposite sex). During leave he is as likely to be found on one continent as any of the other six. Membership in the Professional Studies Group and the Gun Club usually keep him on the move. His goal is to complete his global touring before making the final one up the aisle. Plans after graduation include continued journeys with time out for flight training.

JOHN A. MACKay  

"Jack"

Jack came to the Academy direct from the sun and surf of Miami, Florida, and here enjoyed his first real winter. He immediately fell in love with Colorado as its soft gentle breezes reminded him of his hurricane-infested home. Not one to take things easy, Jack elected to undergo a physics major despite a solid "C" average. Continuing this attitude he attempted to intersperse a few academic semesters between his trips to Japan and Europe. Jack, despite his peaceful nature, is extremely anti-anti war, and armed with his jump wings and 20-20 vision Jack hopes to land in Vietnam. We feel that Jack's good-natured, affable personality will hold him in good stead wherever he lands.

JOHN CHARLES MACON  

"John"

Muscatine, Iowa, is lucky John came to USAFA. It is questionable whether it could take the flooding Mississippi River and John's discovery of la dolce vita at the same time. Undoubtedly, he had the best time on the ZI field trip of any cadet—past, present, and future (he brought out the mother instinct in all his dates), and the bases he visited that summer are still talking about him. His quest for that sweet life was almost ended in his Doolie year, though, when he weighed himself down and tried to drown himself in scuba class. Since Third Class summer, John has had a big reputation to maintain. He has come through in fine form though, and people have been heard to say, as he passed in his Thunderbird, "John and Omar make a good pair!"

JOHN B. MacWHERTER JR.  

How true that life begins, and perhaps ends, at 17! I always wanted to be a fireman, too. Strange, that I've climbed hills, slept in the rain, escaped and evaded, survived, flown—sometimes in a plane—made friends, enemies, too. It all started with the Trolls—Rock, Brink, Vet, 100 head and others. They were the Trolls. They were the books, and the base. I think that last time I was in class the books went down for the last time in the command.
JAMES E. MADSEN  

"Jimmy"

From "Somewhere" Nebraska there descended upon the Academy a rare one. To Jimmy there just wasn't a mediocre manner to approach the military way, and from the start he aspired to benefit from things generally other than those offered by the Dean. As evidence of his qualities, and the respect of his classmates, he earned a permanent position on the Commandant's List. His ability always to offer a smile and see the brighter side of things (even when there really isn't one) led to his accumulating a long list of friends in his classmates and a long list of the local female population's phone numbers. Jimmy's single ambition upon graduation is to add pilot to jump wings and go fight for FMC.

KENNETH RAY MADSEN  

"Ken"

Ken hails from the great negopolis of Round Rock, Texas. Being one of those "strong farm boys," he has encountered no insurmountable difficulties at the Prep School or USAFA. His name is always found on the Dean's list and among the list of reputable customers of every bar in Colorado Springs. He has the ability to make both the books and girls' hearts whistle the right tune. His favorite hobbies include riding the range of USAFA, corrugating friends, lake parties, and chasing "that girl." Post graduation plans include a certain ceremony with a special girl and then on to post-graduate work in IE. After that, for this guy, the sky is the limit.

ROBERT ANTHONY MAGUIRE, JR.  

"Bob"

Attracted by his desire to fly, to travel, and to see as much of the world as possible, Bob, our beaming Irish ambassador from Boston, came west to a new world of aluminum and glass. Many surprises met this eager lad in his new environment; however, his strong desire to succeed enabled him to fit well in the Cadet Wing. His academic pursuits in the ever-changing fields of political science and international affairs were rewarded on occasion by his presence on the Dean's List. His Irish wit and knack for singing entranced many squadron compatriots in 17 and later in Evil Eight. In addition to airborne wings, Bob seeks to add pilot wings to his collection and to attend grad school in the future.

JOHN EDWARD MALLOY JR.  

"John"

John came to USAFA after laboring for one year at a "real" university and quickly showed the younger set how things were done by barely escaping the Dean and hitting that magic mark of 2.00. He soon found himself spending many enjoyable days close to nature, and his rifle, on the tour pad. The remaining years saw a change occur, in which he earned a degree in electrical engineering, making the Dean's List a number of times. Looking toward the future, John envisions some very good assignments with Systems Command and a marriage unequalled by most, shared with the hometown sweetheart who's somehow managed to put up with him for three long years.
DAVID C. MANN

Dave first saw USAFA with the rest of us on June 29, 1964. After brushing off the dust of McAlester, Oklahoma, he decided to brave the wild, blue unknown and “settled” down in his new home. Settling down was soon found to be no easy chore for Dave; the Dean seemed to have other ideas. But Dave managed to keep one step ahead, and even found time to pick up his “silver wings” at Ft. Benning. After graduating and picking up that long-awaited degree in civil engineering, Dave will tackle pilot training, AFIT, and maybe marriage with the same determination and spirit that has distinguished him in the past. Even a tour in Vietnam will be too unlikely—provided he can figure out a way to get his Corvette over there.

PETER J. MAREK, JR.

“Peebie” wandered into USAFA from the unheard-of town of Wyalusing, Pa. Unaware of anything called a fourth class system, the vibrant chorus of “Chin in, Smack!” acquainted him with one of the Academy’s more pleasant features. Strange too, our fellow was never a leader in high school, being strictly the academic type. How rapidly he learned about the temperament of the fair sex to the tune of “Dear John, flake off!” An experience at a gymnasium really dance during his second class year verified his ability to set up his friends with dates of a unique character. Whether playing Easter bunny or providing 47x services, he’ll faithfully live up to his slogan, “Keep peddling Charlie, we’ll get this thing off the ground yet!”

WILLIAM EDWIN MARKHAM JR.

Bill didn’t exactly streak into USAFA leaving a trail of sparks behind him. In fact it took him about a year to get from Riddle, Oregon, to the Hill—Prep Tech ’64. It might have been that he wasn’t smart enough that first year, but I sort of think that he took a look at ’67 and decided against it. Bill moved through academics like he moved through the sprint zone, a three yard burst and coast. Although total commitment was never one of his foibles, Bill did manage to hold down the goolball slot on the varsity lacrosse team. Graduation hopes to find Bill burning up the pavement in his Alfa on the way to Moody and flight school. From there, it can best be said in the words of one colorful graduate, “Speak fool.”

ALAN S. MARKS

A New York City lad—straight from the Army, Al has all he can do to get by the PPT. Tall for his size, 5’6”, with help, he manages to compensate by being vocal. Sort of different—an econ major—he still manages to exist among his classmates. Al divides his time between puttering around cars—he was a tank mechanic—studies, going to Denver, and choir. A member of Fab First by chance, he would now rather fight than switch. He is proud to work with the greatest guys in the best squadrons in the Wing. He hopes the future holds grad school—with a scholarship—and pilot training, followed by a long and illustrious career in the Air Force.
BRUCE STANLEY MARKS

“Bobby”

Coming to USAFA with stars in his eyes, Bobby realized all too soon that flying and freedom were four long years away. Fighting it out with the Dean, the coveted star eluded him, although he made several close tries, and finally he accepted the inevitable and learned to enjoy the multitude of free time available to him for building character. Starting out in Playboy 19th, Bobby made the move to Double-Wonderful 11th where his activities included parachute jumping, water and snow skiing, and much privilege taking. The previous summer, he traveled Europe in a ten day sprint—taking in such sports as Madrid, Majorca, London, Paris, Frankfurt, Munich, and Innsbruck—a truly remarkable but typical cadet tour. Bobby’s plans for the future include flight school and eventually a long sought place in TAC.

STEVEN FRANCIS MARLIER

“Steve”

As the first alumnus of Black Hawk College to attend the AFA, Steve had a dubious distinction to uphold. He managed to keep himself busy by being elected a Class Council Rep, working on the Catholic Religious Council, and acting as 20th Squadron’s Ski Rep. He spent his weekdays trying to beat the Dean in the political science master’s program and counting the days until the weekend. He enjoyed playing intramurals, but most of all he enjoyed the weekends in Denver or on the ski slopes. Complying with his midwestern conservative background, this Illinois boy continually snatched extra privileges by making the Commandant’s, Dean’s, and Superintendent’s Lists. Upon graduation Steve hopes to go to Georgetown University for his master’s degree and then on to pilot training.

MARION ANTHONY MARSHALL

“Tony”

Hailing from the Nation’s capital, Tony came to Colorado with high hopes of flying, liked what he saw, and decided to stay for four years. After a shaky start, he managed to come close to the Dean’s List for seven semesters, on the low side more often than on the high side. His greatest interests were training the falcons and sleeping, for he devoted much of his time to both efforts. Secondary interests included a math major and the Professional Studies Group. Tony managed to stay out of trouble while retaining his individuality for four years. He is looking forward to pilot training, becoming a fighter jock (the only way to fly), and enjoying a few years of bachelorhood.

FRANKLIN PIERCE MARTIN, III

“The Blivet”

One of the “old men” of ’68, Frank came to USAFA fresh from the ivied walls and sheltered walks of a small mid-western college after two years of majoring in campusology. There is ample evidence that he attempted to continue that laudable pursuit while attending this institution. He could be seen repeating the PFT and his Dean’s other list status quite regularly. As one of the original “VI Bags Full,” he spent his Saturday evenings providing the Wing with party sounds. He boondoggled all over the countryside with the Chorale for four years, indulging pain with his lyric tenor to all those within glass shattering range of the showers. This 31ster plans to fly after graduation and to go on to bigger and better things, learning to build runways and sewers for any trusting Base Commander.

S. F. Marlier

M. A. Marshall

F. P. Martin, III

B. S. Marks

WILLIAM WALTER

REMARQUE

WILLIAM J. MARLIER

THE BLIVET
GARY A. MAY

Gary came to the high country from the post-high school, happily civilian life of northern Illinois. It did not take him long to realize that there was something different about the little college nestled cozy at the base of the Ramparts. However, the Dean proved to be a good friend and gently guided him through ASTRO and MECH. The star and once seeing a 4.0 doesn't always help much, though, when you go the AC PRO route because of the PFT. Why grown men cry. Although in love with airplanes, Gary looks toward grad school since he can no longer read tail numbers without a ladder. The best laid plans of mice and men ...
DAVIS GUY McADORY

"Mac"

Although telling all the guys in Playboy 19th that he came to USAFA to make his mark on the gridiron, "Mac" gave away his secret the first day he donned skis. Though he boasted as one of the most aggressive downhill skiers, he ran the full length of Vail, top to bottom in 4 hrs. 22½ minutes. In more familiar pursuits however, "Mac" distinguished himself as a free-out guard and then, as a tackle on the Freshman and 'Brown Tide' JV football teams. Sometimes he even demonstrated his ball-handling ability to the amusement of all witnesses. Other athletic endeavors included goalie for 1968's water polo team, where he intimidated even his own teammates with his colorful (but clean) spirit-boosting yells. With true potential to be one of TAC's most Decorated Jocks, "Mac" will go far in Air Force blue.

PATRICK J. McBRIE

"Pat"

Pat came to the Academy from the state of Indiana (hence the Fighting Irish and "Hoosier hysteria"). Coming from a family of four brothers and two sisters, he found himself quite adaptable to the "one big happy family" concept offered by the cadet squadrons; so happy in fact that he talked his brother Bob into joining the Class of 1970. During his stay at USAFA, Pat's three main objectives were to keep Bob happy, do his best in all intramural contests, and keep on the good side of one of the local Colorado College coeds. Having succeeded in the latter goal, Pat intends to be married shortly after graduation and from there go into the Logistics Command.

MICHAEL G. MCCALLEY

"MG"

Mike is among the lucky few who came to USAFA from Baltimore, Maryland. Since arriving, he has made a new home with "Evil Eight" and "Fabulous First" squadrons and has fairly consistently found a slot on the Dean's List. In spite of his quiet nature, "MG" has become known for his subtle, but quick sense of humor. As assistant Cadet in Charge of the Cadet Band, Mike has been instrumental in raising the band from the 12 piece rally band it was when '68 entered to the impressive 120 piece group it is today. He also helped found, and played with, The Wingsmen—the Cadet Dance Band. Not being pilot qualified, Mike plans to seek opportunities in the Air Force first with the Systems Command and from there to any other job which strikes his fancy.

WALTER OWEN McCANTS

"Buck"

From the plush, green, rolling hills of Lancaster, South Carolina, "Buck" listened to Horace Greeley and came West to the barren, brown waste, and rocky mountains of Colorado. Once here, there was no turning back for Buck, so he decided to make the best of it. Never one to be satisfied with second best, he occupied a permanent place on the Superintendent's List as well as becoming a two-letter winner in baseball. Being the true Southerner that he is, Buck hopes he will be lucky enough after graduation to take along a certain small part of South Carolina with him in his future career as an Air Force member of Georgetown and a pilot. We think the Air Force will be the lucky one!
THOMAS MADISON McCLOY

Being a brat had probably helped Tom in many ways, but his own individual worth immediately manifested itself. Meaningful friendships were his by merely being himself. He became recognized because of an inherent and true leadership of By, and through motivation that shall surely never be lost. Although not quite a paragon of academic virtue, he still did well. Each winter he got "up" enough to be a wing championship handball player, yet for some reason he let knee and elbow excuses validate some other intramural participation. Few are the people you meet that inspire a complete candor and trust, but not too many people have any doubt that the capability of his dedication will someday garner the title "General McCloy.

WILLIAM ALFRED McCONNELL, Jr.

A dream for a career in a flying man's Air Force brought Mac to the Academy. Choosing physics as an area of study caused these dreams to be laid aside temporarily and all effort concentrated in satisfying the Dean's team. Limited spare time was devoted to participation on the ice hockey team, in the Professional Studies Group, Physics Club, Ski Club and on the golf course. Any spare time beyond this was spent with plans for a hot car and no entangling alliances for about ten years. Mac hopes to start a busy, rewarding career and fulfill the dream of "slipping the surly bonds" with other members of the Great Class of 61!

WILLIAM THOMAS Mc DANIEL, JR.

In June of 64, having just left God's country (Virginia), it was only natural that Tom entered the Academy with the prospect of an Olympian future. It was not long, however, before this illusion extinguished itself as he begrudgingly discovered that he had been lured to reenact the myth of Sisyphus. Beginning his academic career with a '91, it took Tom roughly two years before he neared the summit—by recording a 3.00—only to have his grades plummet to the bottom again. Yet, it is with eager anticipation that Tom awaits his inception into the "real" Air Force where he hopes to regain his earlier aspirations and slip "the surly bonds of earth" either through platonie love or aerospace ingenuity. But no matter what Tyche decrees, Tom will never forget to "Keep the faith."

GARY LYNN McDonald

"Sheep"

Coming from the world famous resort town and oil and sheep capital of the U.S., Rangely, Colorado, Gary's first seventeen innocent years were disrupted by the shocking ways of the "real world." His main interest was in playing football, but he gave this up for academics and several other extracurricular activities. He enjoyed some very successful intramural football and basketball, playing on two undefeated teams. Although known for his rather large drops in GPA from time to time, he was on the Dean's and Commandant's lists at various times. He enjoys taking social trips to Texas and in doing aeronautical research. After graduation Gary hopes to get a master's degree in propulsion aeronautics and attend pilot training, all without marriage.
KENNETH W. McELREATH  
"Ken"

In the finest tradition of Rickenbacker, Mitchell, and Lindberg, this flyboy from Missouri has spent countless hours "defending" the sometimes not-so-friendly skies over USAFA, as a T-34 jock in the Aero Club. Since Colorado is not overly renowned for its consistently favorable flying weather, Ken has found other ways of avoiding the Dean's exhortation to academic excellence by singing first tenor in the Cadet Chorale and the Protestant Choir for four years. Born on the banks of the Mississippi in Cape Girardeau, he also enjoys water skiing, golfing, and travelling of any kind. He hopes to be able to make his career flying, of course, and perhaps to get into research and development, using at least a little part of his extensive, though not always proficient, background in astronautics.

VERNON SAMUEL McGRAW, JR.  
"Vern"

Vern transferred from the "Crimson Tide Country Club" to the "Motel" in June, 1964. Because of his inherent sadistic nature, the peace-loving people of Alabama sent him to Colorado saying, "Here is another fighter pilot." But he soon discovered that the Academy was not a flying institution. Surviving two years of academics, he met a fat man from Louisiana who reminded him that the mission of the Air Force was "to fly and fight." In order not to waste his only talent, Vern hopes to go to Craig AFB after graduation for pilot training and then on to the Air Commandos and Special Air warfare. It will then be "Roll Tide, Roll" forever.

BRUCE DUNCAN McGRAY

Bruce is from Washington, D.C. He decided he wanted the Air Force in the ninth grade on a field trip to West Point. Seeing an F-101 scramble one morning at Stewart AFB during a side trip convinced him that the air was the only way to go. At the Academy he has majored in international affairs, sung in the Choir, played about every sport in existence, and has never yet gotten any formal flight training. So now he is counting the hours and the days until his graduation, hoping the studies will give in before he is forced to hit navigator school instead of the other.

Start of another pep-rally
WILLIAM BLANCHARD McKEE "Magoo"

Bill arrived at the Ramparts following four years of high school in Omaha, Nebraska—no small feat for an Air Force brat. Since then each leave has found him departing for a new and different part of the world in search of his family and home. Bill was raised at the Academy under the watchful eye of the 24th Squadron and developed a pride in himself and the Academy which was to stick with him. At the end of two years he was thrown back in the computer and came out in "sexy" Sixth Squadron, and under the mill-stone as "first shirt." Labelled "Magoo" by his classmates, Bill became addicted to the extra privileges by consistently making the Superintendent's List. The easy future—now through the exhaust of his green "Vette"—held graduate school and pilot training.

PAUL BRADFORD McKLENDIN

Paul struck out on his own at the raw age of fifteen, joined the Air Force at seventeen, and soon found himself struggling through the Prep School. From there it was a short step to USAFA, where he has had but one goal, one desire, one aspiration—to graduate. He has been a stand-out intramural wrestler, not such a standout academicians, and an outstanding terror of the Doolies. Ask Paul what he calls home—he'll answer that he's been here, he's been there, but he doesn't claim either. With an engineering management major for his basis, though, Paul does claim that he will build himself a future. And we don't doubt it a bit. In fact, he's already come a quite a way for a high school dropout.

DENNIS ROBERT McLAIN "Muffs"

Coming from Camden, Maine, where the "Mountains Meet the Sea," to USAFA, "Where the Action Is," the kid settled down to serious academic and military pursuit, remaining on that kick all the way to Doolie Christmas. In the way of progressive development he gradually substituted more TV time, sleep, and privilege-taking until he reached the optimum schedule mix—eight to five to USAFA, the Mitchell Hall Gourmet Hour, seven to ten to NBC, and then his specialty, mental and physical rest and rehabilitation till another strenuous day. Skiing, cars, and kites were his specialties. After a 'hardship' tour at UCLA grad school, his future looks good for pilot school, the Celtics coming back in '69, and a rewarding career in the Air Force.

STEVE A. McPAIL "Steve"

A Texan by heart, a service Brat by birth, Steve left the Horns after a year's tenure to fly with the Falcons. Four years have taken their toll on Steve, mostly from the top of his head as evidenced by a severe lack of something that one usually finds there. A frequent visitor to all three lists, this Texan has done quite a job at USAFA. Weekends find Steve blasting off into the civilian world to try his luck at anything interesting that might come up. Mondays he can be found wandering aimlessly with that certain gleem in his eyes indicating success? Inside, this ball of fire is a truly motivated individual who has set his ideals high. A credit to the Tough Twenty Trolls and the Wing, the future holds pilot training at Randolph because there is good hunting there. Exactly what kind he won't say. Good luck Steve and good luck Air Force, another 68'er joins the long blue line.
CARL LYNN McPHERSON  

"Old Man"

Carl began his long hard road to a commission in August of 1960. After serving on active duty for a spell, he was fortunate enough to get in to the Academy's six year program. His life at USAFA was extremely busy for all six years, and most of this was not because of the Dean. He saw little future in keeping his nose in a book, but his motivation for the Air Force kept him going and at USAFA. He had the distinctions of being Dance Committee chairman for two different classes and of graduating with a class he was too old to enter the Academy with. This "grand old man of USAFA" hopes to snuggle up to a red hot fighter and continue his illustrious career after graduation.

EDWARD D. MENARCHIK  

"Doug"

Whether leading his survival element in a tent pitching session in the rain or leading a spade to finesse his partner's king, Doug could crack up any group or get himself out of any trouble. He was a little known but interesting football player for two years and sweated out every road trip list on the baseball team for four years, but was number one cornic for the Trojans and then the Playboys during his entire sentence at USAFA. Not exactly a consistent performer for the Dean, his grades ranged from 3.8 to 2.2, and on one of the downward swings he was pronounced, "dumber'n a hundred head of sheep." "Hundred head" was most feared when tracking down cigarettes since he usually managed to corner some poor smoker about 20 times a day. Future plans include ... 

EDWIN LAWRENCE MERIDETH, JR.  

"Lar"

Sprouting up from the wild cowtown of Cheyenne, Wyoming, Larry came to the Academy, bow-legged and eager to try the military life. Realizing what a mean hombre they had, Larry was designated for the "Tough Twenty Trolls." Disproving this in only two years, Larry "shuffled" into Thirteener. The tenacity of the Bulldogs soon worn through, allowing Larry to win the Wing Open Boxing Championship. However, part of this victory might have been due to his unique acting ability developed through sporadic participation in the Bluebards. Larry's sincerity has led to the continuous semi-annual wreath appearing on his uniform with the Dean's side of the house even being favored once. Naturally, immediate plans are for flight school, with graduate development of his civil engineering major afterwards.

GEORGE EDWARD MESSINGER  

"Ged"

From that thriving city of Demopolis, Alabama, came a true Southern gentleman to USAFA. While a Doode, Ged's parents moved to Greencastle, Indiana, but he will always remain a devout Southerner. After stumbling through basic sciences and aero Ged finally found his field to be psych, and he will never cease to enjoy studying people. Many feel that he will also never cease to enjoy teasing and joking with them. While at the Academy, Ged was a member of the '68 Ring Committee and was an excellent slalom skier for the Water Ski Club. His main personal interests seem to lie in local coeds and dark green XX-E. Ged's future after graduation depends greatly on the verdict of the optometrist. It may be a flying job in Vietnam or possibly graduate work in psychology through AFIT or Operation Bootstrap.
JAMES L. MEYER

"Maya Maya"

The "Groove of the Elk" fulfilled Jim's dream when it sent him to Colorado. Thereafter, an occasional doubt was always removed by the strong and loyal constituency at home. By fortune of friends, he managed to finish. During his stay, "Maya Maya" skied 100 square miles of powder while waiting for the eventual trip back to the sea to continue his scuba adventures and to pursue the art of sailing. From his studies, he acquired a genuine interest in the diplomatic and political world. The future hopes to gain him his pilot wings in the P-38 fashion.

THOMAS JOHN MEYER

"Thom"

An outspoken, outgoing racketeer, Thom devotes his efforts to the forecourt and tennis varsities. Admittedly—it follows that he enjoys USafa boondoggles. He prefers campus company, especially the progressive set, and selectively drives a classic automobile. Thom considers academics a delightful but nightful contest. The GPA is maximized subject to the fact that there is time for both "deanie" and dating out. And the beat goes on. Thom will carry the same initiative into the cockpit, and will probably tailor his career around international affairs. He'll make his million and settle down to memoirs on "How it oughta be done." Thom is proud to cite Dubuque, Iowa, as a part of his hometown, a little city christened by the Mississippi River.

JOSEPH B. MICHEL

"Jose"

"Hab-say" is another from St. Paul, "Siberia," Minnesota. He is from a very fine Air Force family, and has shown an engrained military aptitude by making both Commandant’s teams in the same semester. Graduating from High School in Denver, he took a year’s sabbatical at the University of Minnesota, where he majored in "river-banking," before arriving at USafa. Jose really loves to travel, and although he has done a lot, he hopes most of it is still ahead of him. In addition to being an extremely personable guy, he is always ready and willing to try anything at least once, and is the first to admit there is a lot he hasn’t tried. Assuming graduation, Joe hopes to get a pair of wings and take it on in from there.

ARTHUR REID MILLER

"Gronk"

When he first heard of the free education at service academies, Art decided to try to join up. Having a great desire to fly, he naturally decided to try for Annapolis. However, he ended instead at USAF and has been working hard to build a sterling image of himself as a defender of his country. Every day he has gotten in there and fought valiantly with his classmates for academic honors. He has also tried honorably for athletic and military honors, but to try is not always to succeed. Soon it will be time to try to learn to fly, and I’m sure that he will be in there, trying just as hard as possible.
NATHAN B. MILLS, JR.  
“Barney”

Barney came to USAFA in the summer of ’64 expecting to achieve great things. He found the military system tough and the academics even tougher. He managed to make the Commandant’s List every semester and the Superintendent’s List once with a lusty 3.00. Barney realized from the first day that dating was too much of an effort, so he saved himself for the girls back home in his favorite state, California. Athletics eventually became Nathan’s greatest friend. In football he was just a little back, but in baseball he was a man with a big bat. Barney will be proud to be a graduate of USAFA, just as he was proud to be a cadet. He would like to be remembered as a person who believed that anything worth doing, is worth doing right.

ROBERT A. MIRABELLO  
“Bob”

Stumbling up from the smog-filled lowlands of the Northeast, Bob confronted the Ramparts with high, though hazy, expectations, a touch of idealism, and a heavy Brooklyn accent. After a rather complete re-education, he has managed to retain traces of all three. The first years have been spent realizing what could be accomplished and what was still left undone. Paradoxically, he can thank the Academy for actually expanding his realm of experience in the world and developing in him a strong desire to excel in it. There may be contrails in the future, but immediately after leaving “Big Three,” Bob hopes to enter temporarily, the purely academic atmosphere at Georgetown.

MELVIN LEROY MIRACLE  
“Mel”

Coming from Nekoosa, Wisconsin, a town with a population similar to the cadet enrollment, Mel found himself lost in the challenging freshman activities of his new college surroundings. Starting his cadet academic career off right, Mel stayed here his first Christmas Leave for turnouts. Thoroughly scared, he managed to make the Dean’s List his third-class year. Since, regaining his “cools,” he will probably ride the mean to graduation. Having but one goal for his Air Force career, Mel sometimes would like to bypass the Mickey Mouse and get down to flying. With his enthusiasm to be a pilot, he’ll no doubt be one of the best.

Our leader, Col. Miele.
STEPHEN CLARKE MISH  "Steve"

After 17 years as an Air Force brat, you'd have thought that this golf and ski addict would have learned something about the Air Force but he had to find out for himself. Steve came straight from the marble and ruins of Greece to the steel and glass of USAFA with ambitions to become one of the Dean's favorites; but he never quite made it, accepting instead, a permanent residence on the Commandant's List. After "wowing" 'em at Benning by walking away from a double mal-function, Steve concluded that there is no sound reason to jump out of perfectly good airplanes. So, some future stick time in a TAC fighter is his most immediate goal, along with remaining a member of the exclusive, but dwindling, club of bachelors in the "real" Air Force.

LAURENCE WELLS MITCHELL III  "Mitch"

From the land of surfboards, beach bunnies, Bruins, and smog, he came to the land of USAFA. Initially dedicated to the principle that all men are created equal, he was somewhat astounded by the lack of liberalization and social freedom to be found in the land of the lurking cloud. Adjustment did come, not easily, and now he has become the model of professionalism, dedicated to the ideal of becoming the WGFP. Besides joining the elite FBI group, he actively participated in the Doolie Sabre Drill Team, took over editorship of the Aerospace Newsletter, and attempted to run the Professional Studies Group and the Bowman's Division. Now, with the imminent prospect of participating in the Rush from the Rockies, what can he say in parting from USAFA but, "Miraph!"

RICHARD LOUIS MIZELL  "Rick"

"Wilmer" Mizell failed his namesake by not making the baseball team, so he switched loyalties to the slopes and links. He later discovered he could do just about anything he put his mind to, and made the Dean's list, avoided any demerits, scored over 400 on the PFT, won a squash game, became C-flight guide, and turned twenty-one—all in one semester. But Rick did his best work in the good-time aspects of life. Does anyone want a chocolate milkshake? Being an econ major, it didn't take him long to realize that the most profitable way to spend an evening was at Centennial, with his date covering his bets. Now, proud to be airborne, world traveller, and unattached, Rick hopes to make many significant contributions to the Air Force.

CLARK LEE MOBLEY  "Mob"

Hailing from Rangely, Colorado, Clark has been very instrumental in verifying its existence to those who doubt. Early in his life he got the message, "Go east young man, go east" and after a rough year at college he yearned for the leisurely life at the Ramparts. So he packed up and moved east across the mountains to USAFA. Upon arrival he had great expectations, including every merit list available, but after two determined weeks of academic diligence he decided just to make graduation his goal. However, in spite of seemingly unsurmountable odds he managed to make no less than seven section roles and the alpha roster every single semester. He hopes to leave his mark, small though it may be, on USAFA and Thirteenth Squadron and, depending upon his physical condition by graduation, he plans to go to flying training.
MICHAEL ARTHUR MOFFITT  "Mike"

A native of the Golden State, Mike came to USAFA directly from high school. After swimming for the Freshman Team he put his aquatic abilities to good use for 5th and 22d. "The Airman" figures he's been lucky during his cadet career. He boasts a 2.2 cum but has never manage the Dean's Other List. Deciding to work on a term paper in favor of attending a soon to be infamous 5th Party, he flagged the paper with low grade for the course but passed anyway and avoided membership on the COC's Drill Team. One of his proudest moments was in Fall 66 when he went from a 3.2 to a 2.14 in one prog. The Chorale, Catholic Choir, Dance Committee, and Rally Committee comprised the extracurriculars. The future holds pilot training and wings as the immediate goals.

VIRGIL VICTOR MONTI, JR.  "Mont"

"Mont" climbed out of the slag of a Steubenville, Ohio, steel mill, bid farewell, and somehow ended at Culver Military Academy. A year of Prep School developed him into "officer material" (?) and Rampart Range acquired another "zoomie." Academics quickly became no sweat, and we're still looking for the drop of perspiration he claimed was spilled in a mechanics class. "Vicious" also took full advantage of his vacant academic slots, graciously accepting the Dean's special "frog award" in two courses, while becoming a member of the famed "Gold-dust Twins." He plans to swing into Motown with his flashy grin after a tour in Vietnam, but we feel he is destined to become Air Marshall of the Italian Air Force. Watch out, Giulio.

DAVID PAUL MOORE  "Dave"

"Little David was small, but oh my" (says the song). And this Connecticut Yankee, small in stature, soon proved his size "cum libris." A behind-the-scenes poli-scientist and part time student of human nature. Little Davey has won perennial membership on the USAFA Dean's Squad. Academic astuteness granted, D.P.'s developments in the martial arts have been, shall we say, rather happily retarded? For three years, his one claim to military distinction was a short but sweet stint with the COC's Drill Team. The Army, of all organizations, finally revealed Davey's true officer potential, naming him an honor airborne student after a hilarious hectic three weeks TDV. Realizing he had been caught unawares, our hero graciously conceded that one and quickly returned to the happy path of military mediocrity. The 67-68 season sometimes finds him anonymously negotiating the USAFA Denver trail in the "black bug." His next chance: pilot or nav school.

FRANCIS MARTIN MOORE  "Frank"

Frank attends the Academy on the five-year plan, having visited the Prep School before entering USAFA. He went from the heights of the 19th to the depths of the 24th, bolstering those squadron's intermurder teams with his boxing and basketball skills. Not only did he switch squadrons, but he also switched from the Commandant's, Dean's, or Superintendent's lists each semester. Frank's usual greeting--"What's happening"--was quite unnecessary, since he knew what was happening (hailing from "Motown"). And now he's ready to get out and win the parties as well as the wars.
HENRY DEAN MOORMAN  “Hank”

After making such intermediate stops as Japan and Oklahoma with his Air Force family, the transition from the sunny beaches of Miami to the rugged foothills of the Rocky Mts was not an unusual change for Hank. Being a cosmopolitan, he has developed a strong love for the universal sport of water skiing, but the beckoning call of her sister sport, so common on the Colorado slopes, has gone largely unheeded. He has complemented his special knack of “con espanol” with studies in depth of our neighbors south of the border. After graduation, Hank hopes to make a short “stop off” at flight school, followed by new experiences with the aerospace team, grad school, and somewhere along the line, the joys of matrimony.

RICHARD FRANCIS MORAN  “Rich”

Calling Cincinnati, Ohio, home (but “originally from Green Bay, Wisconsin”), Rich spent four years either asleep or going like mad to cram everything possible into each day. When not too busy with “bouddoogies” (trips with the Catholic Choir, Chorale, and other miscellaneous groups), he was planning new ones or studying international affairs enough to stay right around the magic 3.0 mark. Intramurals, especially lacrosse, soccer, and field hockey, gave him something to do in his spare time and always offered another chance to excel or to get smashed up while trying! His immediate plans after graduation include pilot training, followed by an assignment to ADC, but “anything that flies is fine.” In years to come, he hopes to inject his “minority of one” into the political sphere.

FELIX EVAN MORGAN  “Morlix”

Just to look at him, one wouldn’t suspect that Felix has been on the Dean’s list since entering this institution. In fact none of his former teachers would have predicted it either. But Felix has come a long way since his early days in Macon, Georgia. He worships regularly at the chapel mornings and at the computer nights. Always a dedicated and talented athlete he found enjoyment playing golf, tennis, squash, and lacrosse. However, when you enter his room late at night and find him slavery over yet another computer program, you begin to realize how serious he is when he talks of his astro master, his master’s, and his marriage, all of which will come soon after graduation. And if Purdue or pilot training won’t have you, Morlix, Cheyenne Mountain Zoo will.

JOHN KRIEGER MORRIS  “Krieg”

Coming to the Academy from Salamanca, New York, the week-old high school graduate realized a life long ambition and embarked on his cadet career by spending an enjoyable summer in the foothills of the Rockies. Then came academics to which he adapted with ease. On the Dean’s List from the start, his interest lay mainly in aeronautical engineering. Intramurals also found him an active competitor, doing his all for the squadron, and finding particular success in wrestling. Much of his free time was spent terrorizing the slopes in the winter and the highways any other time. Airborne training at luxurious Fort Benning satisfied his desire to jump from planes. After graduation, John plans to serve in one of the combat commands and later to attend grad school.
MICHAEL JAMES MORRISON

"Morry"

Morry, one of the original "THOSE GUYS" came to the brown hills and cloudy skies of USAFA from Kent, Ohio. Although intramurals were tops on the list of endeavors for Morry, he was known to have enjoyed parades, HU's, doolie dancing, shoe shining, typing, and library science. Despite his keen interest in the Air Garden's murky waters, Arnold Hall tunnels, and the library music room, Mike often was seen making for the barber shop (over his shoulder), graduation will see him off to the Air Force for, hopefully, a European assignment for further study of Military Affairs.

RICHARD JAMES MOSBACH

"Dick"

Dick came to USAFA from the Prep School, which gave him a great jump over his dummfounded classmates in the military phase of cadet life. Prior to his Prep School career, Dick had been All-Everything at Laurens High School in Iowa. During his four years here in the "Wonderland of the West" Dick has excelled in virtually everything he has done. He has never been off the Commandant's List, and he even made the Dean's team through a superhuman effort during his second class year. This achievement plus a certain blue brief case earned him the title of "A.W." or "Academic Wonder." After graduation Dick plans to grab his briefcase, jump into his LeMans, and head down to pilot school, watching USAFA disappear through his rear view mirror.

ROGER ALLAN MOSELEY

"Rog"

Traveling as an Army Brat, Rog's four years at USAFA proved to be the longest stay in one place of his young life, a dubious honor. As a Doolie he made himself famous for being one of the few in his class able to build a computer from the spare parts in his overhead, but he still can't tell you who Mickey Mantle plays for. With his goal to be an astronaut, he endeavored to excel in academics, completing astro with a 3.2. With this gung-ho Army background, Rog is looking forward to thirty years in the cockpit, capsule, or whatever-you. Already his olive drab demeanor is changing to one of sparkling blue.

MICHAELOWEST MOSS

"Mole"

Mike is a native of Kannapolis, North Carolina, and although his home state is renowned for its white lightin' and pretty girls he came to USAFA quite innocent. We don't make any claims about his leaving that way, however. Coming to the Academy from a small college, he quickly proved this to be to his advantage, as he often found himself on Aec Pro. Academics was indeed a major barrier to his education, but he found perseverance to be the key. Having participated in high school athletics, he impressed all with his skill and determination on Friendly First's and Tuff Two's intramurals, especially Field Hockey. He can be characterized as one intensely interested in seeing well-disciplined and duty conscious cadets, and he hopes to continue this attitude in the Air Force. Future plans call for earning his pilot's wings, and maybe getting his own clipped in the process.
DONALD FRANCIS MOTZ

Don's first four semesters he managed to excel in academics as well as swordsmanship, making the Dean's List four straight times. In his third year, having "shifted" from twenty-fourth to seventeenth squadron, academics took second place to fencing with the compensating result of Don's finishing fourth in the nation in foil and being named to the All-American team. In addition to fencing, he was a member of the Saddle Club and the Water-ski Club and worked for the Rally Committee. After graduation, Don looks forward to pilot training and then marriage to "the girl back home."

ARTHUR LLOYD MOXON

In the Summer of '64 "Moby" or the "White Tornado" as he is known in the halls of Vandenberg left the plains of South Dakota to try his hand at playing "Troll" with the 20th squadron. Having no problems with the Dean, being on the Dean's List every semester, he spent most of his time trying to keep one jump ahead of the AOC's and making frequent (?) trips to the barber (?) shop. While at the Academy he tried his hardest to become part of the natural scenery on the ski slopes and at Loretto. After graduation he plans to pursue further degrees in economics and to try his hand at going to school with coeds for a change.

DONALD JOHN MROSLA

Leaving the farmlands of St. Cloud, Minnesota, Don joined the Air Force after graduation from high school. After spending two years in the "real Air Force" he came to the "Blue Zoo" to continue his career as an officer. While at the "Zoo" he made the "Troll Hole" of the 20th squadron his home. As a Troll he proved his toughness by being a chump in the Wing Boxing Open. While excelling on the intramural fields, Don has been trying to do the same in academics. He has also been spending a few hours at meetings as an ethics rep. Upon graduation the "Blonde Pole" plans on going to pilot training and then into MAC.

DUANE FRANCIS MROSIA

Hailing from St. Cloud, Minnesota, Duane, commonly known as Airman, has had temporary residence in the 10 and 11 squadrons after a short stay at the Prep School. Always finding academics a challenge as well as being a dance rep and class officer, THE AIRMAN has left his mark on the athletic fields. There, Duane has enjoyed playing varsity soccer and boxing. After graduation, he plans on pilot training and driving trucks for MAC.
MICHAEL JOSEPH MUELLER

"Whale"

Gish! Gish! After spending a year at Prep School, Mike decided he would try the Academy. Not liking it, he stayed to complete his four years. Being athletically inclined, Mike played football for two years and then retired to devote more time to his studies. After turning into an "AW" he decided to really hit military training and mechanical drawing. Known affectionately to his friends as the "WHALE," he hopes to go to pilot training and maybe even to graduate school.

RICHARD DRYDEN MUGG

"Scruggs"

Rick hails from Annandale, Virginia, in his own words "the showplace of the East." Scruggs likes to tell the story of how he came within a blood pressure test of becoming a Midshipman, although now he would be the first to admit his preference for the enlightened service academy. He has served for four years as squadron dance representative, but being himself dedicated to stronger personal convictions than most, Scruggs has managed to stay almost entirely free of influence of the opposite sex. His great loves are his overpriced stereo and his overpowered GTO, both considered less entangling in anticipation of the future. After graduation Rick's most immediate objective is to see action in Vietnam and after that perhaps to graduate school for a master's degree in astronautics.

DAVID KEITH MULKEY

Fresh out of high school, David arrived at USAFA from that booming Texas town of Ennis. After a period of adjustment, he settled down and began his career as a cadet. His first two years were spent in "Friendly First," playing tag with the Dean's other list, getting out as much as possible, and meeting girls. Then came that fateful summer in which he made his claim for fame. David is the only cadet to go to Ft. Benning in pursuit of airborne wings and return with them PLUS a fiancée in only 17 days. Because of this, his last two years were spent improving his GPA and seeing more of USAFA on weekends as a "married" cadet. He looks forward to a promising future of graduation, marriage, pilot training, and a C-141 shot.

FRED MICHAEL NASH

"Little Mike"

Mike hails from the booming metropolis of Delavan, Illinois (population 1,450), where he would probably have never even heard of USAFA if his brother had not been stationed at Lowry AFB when the Academy was started. After a year's "preparation" at the USAFA Prep School, Mike took the plunge. He tried to be a cross country man, but the sleepies and the Dean changed his mind, and none too soon as he was able to squeak by the first semester with a brilliant 2.61. He never did really set any records in academic achievement, except for one semester when he had a GPA .8 above his sum. He was somehow able to avoid repeat courses or "R" Flight, though. He got along a little better with the Commandant and even made the Superintendent's List once. After graduation and probable marriage, Mike will probably become a truck driver for SAC or maybe a fighter jock for ADC.
MICHAEL NAVARRO

"Navs"

Having left his reputation all over the world as a "brat," Navs gave up his wild and carefree civilian days to see what the more subdued life of a cadet had to offer. The transition to Doolie year left Navs bewildered, but after the initial shock he showed a steadily increasing aptitude for the whole-man concept. Playing on again, off again with the Dean's List, Navs was consistently on the Commandant's List. Being highly personable and likable, Navs is one of the few cadets to send his roommate to the hospital the night before Christmas Leave. An extremely hard worker and an even harder fun-lover, Navs gave valuable service to the Class Council, Fourthclass Training Committee, Photo Club, and Professional Studies Group. A successful career will surely follow Navs as a pilot and officer.

RICHARD EMANUEL NELSON

"Rich"

Although the change from the rolling Flint Hills of eastern Kansas to the rugged steppes of Colorado was not too difficult to this unsuspecting young man, the switch from civilian to military man was a different matter. But, much to the credit of the enduring class of 66, Rich made it through the first long summer, and step by step, he tackled the hazards which the great institution of glass, granite, and aluminum cast in his path. With some effort and midnight oil, the magic number 3.0 was finally realized. At the end of the fourth year Rich first hopes to graduate, and then, God willing, to attend intelligence school, work in the area of Latin American affairs, and do graduate study.

JAMES EDWARD NEU

"Jim"

Jim dropped in from Philipsburg, Montana giving up the wide-open spaces for education Academy style. A very flexible guy, he has that enviable ability of knowing how to enjoy life, and he used that attribute to brighten many a person's day at USAFA. Jim made the Dean's List with room to spare every semester, and became a steady on the Commandant's List for a few Doolie year difficulties. Combining ability and organization, he captained the varsity rifle team and preceded over the gun club. While getting the most out of life, everything from airborne big game hunting and world travels set the pace. It's the space age, and Jim's sights are set on astronautics. Hard work, late nights, and devotion have led to graduate school and research opportunities, and perhaps a stretch of pilot training later on.

ROBERT EUGENE NICE, JR.

"Bob"

In 1964, Bob came from the sun and sand of Tampa, Florida, to the wind-swept plains of Colorado. During his four year tenure, he managed to make both of the Dean's lists at the same time and still retain a respectable GPA. Skiing and flying with the Aero-Club, when money permitted, came on the top of his list of things to do. As one of 11th Squadrons most avid privilege takers, his ambition has been to see how many weeks in a row he can miss chapel. Bob is an engineering sciences major and hopes for a master's in that field at some time in the distant future. In the near future he is looking forward to flight training and TAC if he can find someone to give him a waiver.
JOHN CLIFTON NICHOLSON

"Nick"

Nick lived around the Air Force all his life, and it seemed only natural that he would come to the Academy to get his start. A Tarheel from Asheville, North Carolina, he sent his first request for admissions information to USAFA back in 1957, eleven years before his graduation. Nick started his cadet career in Fightin’ Fourth, but (happily) became a Playboy after the 1966 "Second Class Shuffle." He managed to get on both the Dean’s Team and the Commandant’s List, but never at the same time. Nick leaves the Academy still unafraid to fight for what he believes in, but now more sure what he does believe in. He is extremely motivated for the “real” Air Force, and wants a front or rear seat in anything that flies—then a chance against the Victor Charley.

GARY LEE NORDYKE

"Gar"

Gary is a service brat who broke with his father’s first love, the Army, to come to the Air Force. As a result of his choice he spent a summer basking in the warm Colorado sun. They called it BCT. But it culminated in the prefect present for his eighteenth birthday, which just happened to fall on Acceptance Day, a pair of black boards interrupted only by the haze of a couple of clouds. Gary has made several trips to all of the merit lists, but the Dean’s list has been the most important because he wants to attend graduate school soon after June so that he can continue his training in the ultimate of sciences; physics. In addition, Gary was on both the freshman and varsity cross country and track teams.

ROBERT NORTON

"Bob"

A new frontier and a great society were on the outside. He watched them pass; he recited role knowledge and he went to class. Riots in cities and murders unsolved increased. He shined his shoes; he shaved his face and he listened to news. The war to last a thousand years started with uncertainty. Mothers, sons wept; the economy grew while he ate and slept. A dragon awoke and burned the bear and the eagle with its flame. He saw the movie, he contemplated marriage and he played the game. Four years of life ended while he prepared to live. Inspections, studies, sports and sleep. Four years. Did they work?

THOMAS STONE O’BEIRNE

"Tumblebird"

Born and raised in the inards of Chicago, O’B eventually radiated himself toward the Rockies where the air is rare and Vet’s and planes go faster. His quick wit, as well as his wondering queries about a certain mouthwash, soon earned him many friends, and he became known as one of the few people in the wing with truly a million of ‘em. “Pieman’s” athletic prowess made itself evident both on the soccer fields where his flying feet could change the color of any game and at certain parties when his flying shoes could end up in any aquarium. With his many latent talents and virtually untouched abilities he could not help but earn a place in the charter membership of the Sierra Hotel. His future includes first pilot school and eventually A-7’s — good luck Wing.
DAVID LAWRENCE OBERG

“Berger”

Berger comes to the AFA from the wild and woolly town of Hamburg, New York. He spent the first two years of his career at USAFA in 15th squadron and then moved to 7th. He is a woodsman of unquestioned renown, and it has often been noted that he would rather spend his weekends in the mountains than anywhere else. Dave spends his afternoons shooting on both the small bore and high power rifle teams. The success of his fall excursions into the mountains has brought venison to the table for Friday’s noon meal. Two of his greatest loves have been a sharp knife and a tight shooting rifle. Never claiming to be an intellectual giant, he is looking forward to the challenge of the cockpit. After graduation Berger will head for pilot training in his MGB.

ROBERT SCOTT O’BRIEN

“Obie”

In an unbelievable moment of conceit and motivation, Obie decided to push westward from the smoky steel mills of Western Pennsylvania to the land of aluminum buildings and seventeen shades of brown. At first, afraid of anything higher than a basketball rim, our Irishman soon became enthralled with the aerodynamics of powered flight and now plans to move to greener fields at pilot training and in TAC. A connoisseur of various activities while at USAFA, Obie excelled in squeezing out of the Dean’s grasp each semester, but only long enough to allow that gallant academic surge the following semester. Will our hero succeed in the real Air Force? Tune into USAF twenty years from now. Right now it’s late—I think I’ll bag it!

MICHAEL JAMES O’BRIEN

“OB”

Mike or “OB” was born at an early age in the metropolis of Casper, Wyoming. His father was born in Ireland to add the touch of Irish blarney to Mike’s conversation. He spent many days in Casper before being sent to Uncle Sam’s home for wayward boys. His dream to come to USAFA was answered in May of 1964. He plans to make a career of the Air Force in TAC or ADC. While a cadet he was active in the Catholic Council and the Professional Studies Group. Planning on a broad and rewarding life in the future is as important to “OB” as it is to anyone. However, this plan was upset as he decided to choose electrical engineering as his weapon in the never ending battle with the Dean. What will happen now is the big Question.

This year a new sign, but still no mail.
DALE BARTON ODERMAN

"Otter"

When "Otter" matriculated, some twenty-odd years ago in New Jersey; his parents looked at each other and said, "Let's go West, they'll never believe us here." Milestone One, Milestone Two—he was thrown from the hood of a touring boat in Disneyland. Result—he became a swimmer. His third Milestone—the past four years. An outstanding member of the varsity water polo team, he has also maintained a 3.6 cum and almost permanent membership on the Superintendent's List. (He did make the COC's Drill Team once). A very conscientious and dedicated individual, his outward appearance can deceive, but we know him as one of our more steadfast "rocks". He's a guy with a big, big future and a key to all the doors.

JAMES PATRICK O'GRADY

"Ogre"

"Ogre" as Pat is inappropriately called by his classmates, has had enough injuries from battles to qualify him for the Purple Heart. The only trouble is, they've all been with the Dean. Gymnastics is his greatest love, and he has been on the varsity squad for three years. Aside from his endeavors in the fields of academics and athletics, "Ogre", being from "the civilian class of '68", is not especially known for his military aptitude. Pat feels that after four years at USAFA, he still does not know all he should about the place. After a 2.00 graduation, Pat hopes to leave the great memories of the hallowed halls of "Sky Blue U" far behind and do some serious work in the "real" Air Force in one of the front line aircraft of his choice.

BRIAN MICHAEL O'HARA

Brian can best be described as a Connecticut Yankee with a little blarney and a scheming mind. An expert in night navigation, USAF's answer to the Cheshire cat managed to find his way around Denver parties with amazing accuracy. While attending Alcoa's Colorado Commercial, some of his noteworthy achievements included occasionally sneaking onto the Dean's List, getting the wing a longer Spring break through diligent efforts in pushing a psychology term paper, and a brief stint as a distance runner. When he wasn't excelling in volleyball or instructor training, Brian could be found on his way to Denver or soaking up the rays on the ski slopes. Known to various segments of the wing as Flash, Cat, or B.O., Brian's future plans include getting seat of the pants flying back into the Air Force.

KENNETH GEORGE ORVIS

"Orv"

Orv is one of the unsung heroes of the Cadet Wing. Like many guys, he comes from a small town nobody else has ever heard of, Magnolia, Delaware. Like many guys he has running battles with the Dean and the Bank. And like all the guys, he blends right in with his blue suit on. But despite it all Orv has not been converted to the proverbial number. He has graced both the Tough 26 Trolls and the 1310 Bulldogs with his irrepressible sense of humor. Everybody that has lived and worked with Orv has profited from his fresh outlook. Always ready with a favor, he is one you can depend on. Orv plans on pilot school after graduation. We all look forward to meeting him on the "outside" and perhaps flying his wing.
VICTOR OTROSZKO “Vic”

With high hopes and a few apparent misconceptions, this foreign-born Ukrainian came to the Academy in search of something to instill in him a sense of discipline and show him the way to maturity. Poor difficult years molded this relatively inexperienced boy into a young officer with a high degree of self-discipline, pride, and a strong sense of professionalism. His philosophy of “don’t sweat the small stuff” helped him to keep the important ideals in life within reach without ever having to compromise his integrity or self-respect. His greatest point of pride is the fact that all that he has was gained through honest, open effort. The most valuable experience Vic carried with him from the Academy was his association with a few fine officers and the facts of life he learned from one outstanding NCO. A sound sense of judgment and a true sense of value should help to prepare this young man for life.

ALBERT KARL OWEN “Karl”

In his senior year, Karl gave up his great ambitions for education and advancement and decided to pursue a life of leisure at a quiet summer resort south of Denver. He flew west from Dayton with visions of blue suits and F-104’s and arrived at USAFA. He was not disappointed. The upperclassmen were so anxious to show him the good life that they let him spend the months of September and October in his room. A sometimes member of the Dean’s team, he hopes to finish with a major in astronautics for his B.S. After graduation it’s going to be a long trip and then pilot training (with luck). Perhaps then he’ll “slip the surly bonds of earth and dance the skies on laughter-silvered wings—and touch the face of God.”

STEPHEN LEE PACKARD “Rat”

Calling Neptune Beach, Florida, home, Steve came to the foot of the Rampart Range Mountains in the summer of ‘64. Not being a dogmatic person by nature, he fought the Dean on four different fields, ranging from mathematics to basic sciences, with some longing glances at general studies. The results ran from the Dean’s List to Ac Pro, with a definite tendency toward the latter as the years wore on. In spite of accusations of masochism, “Rat” actually enjoyed intramural cross-country and even got along with the Burroughs B-5500 (to a certain extent). Although originally a rock, regular weekly trips to Denver may have helped him to find someone with whom to share his Air Force career.

STEPHEN FREDERICH PAIGE “Steve”

Steve came to the Academy from “Sin City,” better known to non-hoosiers as Terre Haute, Indiana. He has been pursuing a physics major for the last two years and has his doubts as to whether he will ever find it. It is a big mystery to his fellow classmates how he is able to sleep in his classes and still keep the Dean happy every semester. The answer—many many sleepless nights catching up. Sleeping in classes is not his only claim to fame. He once slept through the demolishing of a Dodge van on 88-47 without incurring a scratch. Steve hopes to go to pilot school and eventually would like to find himself in the seats of a jet fighter. Steve looks forward to graduation and the Air Force with eager anticipation.
FRANCIS XAVIER PALERMO

Having mastered the potpourri of ski slopes scattered throughout New England, FX left his "milk and honey" life that was Rye, New York, for a long vacation in the Rockies. Taking up residence in the "Glass Menagerie," he found that it was more work to get to than it was to ski them. Fighting the Dean to stay off his other list and beating heads with sticks for the lacrosse team kept Frank busy while he wasn't flying down the slopes for the ski squad. During free moments, this connoisseur of the finer things could be found selling cheese to Doolies and AOC's alike. Frank plans to pack up his skis and stick for a while to take up the less dangerous sport of the Forward Air Controller in Vietnam.

RICHARD GREGORY PAQUIN

Coming from an Iowa town with the unpronounceable name of Ottumwa, Greg soon found that people couldn't pronounce his last name either. They kept confusing him with those rich people who make the hand cream. But no matter how formidable the barrier, nothing could keep him from reaching the ultimate goal of graduation. He and the Dean had a great thing going, sort of like, "If you don't make waves for me, I won't make any for you--Sir." So Greg happily lived the social life of his own choosing, but always made sure to give the Dean enough time to keep him satisfied. In the realm of sports, Greg gained his renown as a three year member of the Academy's intercollegiate and national champion bowling team. Hopefully, the future will hold a pair of navigator's wings and a master's degree in psychology.

STUART FRANCIS PARDEE

Skip came to USAFA from Detroit City with high aspirations and a desire to add as much to the Blue Zoo as possible. Doolie summer was a breeze for Skip, with his long legs, high voice (which he occasionally had to lower), and good sense of humor. Academics were another story, mainly because of his ardent dislike for studying, but his great pride in being a cadet has managed to inspire him enough so he has survived. During his internment at USAFA, Skip has managed to dispel the quiet, innocent, shy look, doing a complete 180, and ending up looking like a full-fledged USAFA cadet. After graduation Skip intends to go to pilot training, then to grad school and a career in research.
JAMES RANDOLPH PARKER  

"J.R."  

J.R. came to the Academy directly from Pulaski High School. "It's near Green Bay, Wisconsin." The change from being a "Big duck in a small pond" to being a "Small duck in a big pond" wasn't really that bad. He adjusted to campus life soon enough to make the Dean's List frequently. Sometimes called "Parkowski," he is known for his unusual tastes in music, cars, girls, etc. Being a math master's candidate, he hopes to spend his first seven months in the Air Force at N.C. State getting a master's. His unusual tastes also carry over into his career plans where he hopes to fly B-52's or KC-135's. "It's not that critical," is what you're likely to be told if you ask him about a lot of things.

MICHAEL GAYLON PARKINSON  

"Mike"  

It's hard to say anything about Mike, he seems to have been two different people at the Academy. There was the Mike who was a third and fourth classman with a 2.04 GPA who never seemed to get used to the wind in Colorado that blew snow instead of dust of his native Oklahoma. Then there was the Mike who was a second classman with a 3.5 who imported his own type of military motivation from home. During his last two years Mike was rarely seen around the area on weekends and became a permanent fixture at every squadron party, Giuseppe's, and Michelle's. One of those cadets "without eyes," Mike plans to become a married second lieutenant in the OSI after graduation.

JEFFREY LANGDON PARRISH  

"Jeff"  

Jeff came to the cloud bound hills of USAFA from the "valley of smog." Having torn himself away from the "super state," he took to the Academy like "duck" to water. Jeff has much desire and sense of duty as his silver wreath well shows. He has kept himself busy during off hours with various activities like Bluebards, Decorum Rep. and Water Ski Club. Because of the shuffle, his journey from the party crew of 23rd to "military" IT was a sad but accepted move. To enhance his career in the Air Force, Jeff spent his third class summer at Ft. Benning getting his Airborne wings. Jeff will make an excellent officer and will be missed by his friends, both at USAFA and CWC. His future plans include his Porsche and Pilot training with a shot at TAC.

DONALD PAUL PASKO  

"Don"  

A seeker of the action from Brooklyn and vicinity, Don came to USAFA thinking it was here. Sadly disillusioned at not finding any, he decided to make his own and ended with a double major in econ and management. Since the Dean's List wasn't really lively enough, Don turned to the intramurder fields for excitement and made some waves in lacrosse and field hockey. Even these efforts accounted for only 5 days of the week, so Don devoted his weekends to choir, skiing, and "other" activities, hoping someday to bring Colorado up to the level of "the city." Being somewhat blind, Don has plans of grad school after graduation and possibly a job at the Pentagon where he will endeavor to become the world's richest second lieutenant.
RICHARD JEROME PATTERSON  

"Pat"

From St. Louis to the Aluminum U is quite a distance, but nothing could stop good ol' Pat from getting his feet wet in the "military." Being assigned to "Fighting Fourth" as a Dool, Pat made the inevitable change to the world down under, Double Deuce. His activities have varied from membership in the Chorale and being on the "Upper Dean's Team" all the way down to the frightening intramural sport of RUGGER. One of the unusual guys who seems to dig Double-E, he's majoring in the idiotic (field) he, however, does not allow this dubious distinction to keep him from his fun—as is witnessed (or rather non-witnessed) by his absence from anything pertaining to USAFA on the weekends. Pat must be ready to set up house-keeping—with the coolest stereo system around.

WILLIAM NORMAN PATTERSON, III  

"Pat"

From the oasis of the South—Atlanta—Pat has led a varied career at USAFA. Battling the Dean, he succeeded in making the Dean's List and then moved to the Dean's "other" list. He also battled the Commandant doing the same thing—finding new ways to go to the extremes. "Variety is the spice of life," and this maxim seems to be his life. He discovered new heights in winter skiing; and, after the snow melts, he likes refinement in the sport, found in Colorado's "spacious" lakes. The only difference is the topography—not the temperature. Parking his shotgun, he becomes part of USAFA's newest team, the Skeet Shooting Team. With eyes toward the sky, he presses on waiting to see what new opportunities the next day brings. ABS, AIRBORNE, DRILL TEAM, RACK TIME, GR's, PFT.

ROBERT WENDELL PAULI  

"Bob"

In the summer of 1964 Bob departed the strawberry fields of Albany, Louisiana, to make a new life for himself among that blue fraternity located in the scenic Rockies. There he rapidly distinguished himself with his keen insight into the military way of life, first as a 24th Squadron Phantom, then as an Evil Eighter. From time to time the Dean took notice of Bob's talent and placed him on one or the other of his lists. As a member of the Military Class of '66, Bob felt his four years here were extremely fulfilling. He is enthusiastically looking forward to joining the real Air Force and hopes graduate school and pilot training are on his agenda.

ROBERT JOHN PAVELKO  

"Bob"

Bob came to the Academy from a little town named Shamokin, in the heart of the anthracite region of Pennsylvania; and he went to many people forget it. He was assigned to the 15th Squadron originally and then called Sixteener his home after the Second Class Shuffle. Bob, one of the smallest men in the class, earned a tough berth on the varsity wrestling squad as a Thirdclassman by unseating two Firsties, which didn't make him exceptionally popular with the class of '66, but he weathered the storm and held the first spot in the 123 lb. class for the rest of his cadet career. After graduation Bob, like many of his classmates, will rush off to the altar to take the big leap and then willoodle on down to Texas for pilot school, and if he gets a lucky break or two, into flying the SR-71 or the F-12.
MICHAEL LEE PEARSON

"Stiker"

Mike appeared one day at the gates of the Silver Monastery, fresh from the bustling metropolises of Sherrill, Illinois. His main purpose was to again put the Air Force to a most awesome test. Could they turn this mild mannered "hot dog" into some semblance of a military man? On almost any given weekend, Mike would be found in the almighty rack dreaming about flying, girls, and cars (not necessarily in that order). When not sleeping his weekend away, he was sure to be found tumbling down the closest ski slope. Since the Air Force has passed this most difficult test, Mike will probably be headed towards grad school, pilot training, and four big stars.

STEVEN CRAIG PEDERSON

"Steve"

A native of a farm in southeastern South Dakota, he felt quite at home in the Rampart Mach 1 wind tunnel. Indeed, the adjustment from seeing a two-ball combination in the corner pocket to sighting an M-1 and a .38 was great. Steve's grades flourished and faded, he grew "military," and he finally put both together. At Airborne he frequented the Lawton Club, he skied poorly but enjoyed it immensely. The many girls he knew, dated, and dropped were so impressed by his fine character. He had fun by cheating the Commandant out of CDB's worth well over 100 and five months. Pilot training and a five year free home trial are in store upon graduation.

JONATHAN ANDREW McCREIGHT PENRY

"Jon"

Hailing from that gem of the Great American Outback, Roswell, New Mexico, Jon entered USAF with airplanes swirling about in his head and hopes to get one under him soon. When not hiding behind a copy of Flying, he dispenses himself as an artist or sometimes as a writer, but hardly ever as an academic swirl. When not in the midst of one of his periodic bouts with the Dean, Jon could be found patterning over various projects in the Model Engineering Club or rooting around in the radio shack or even raking it somewhere (usually in class). He served as Ring Rep and as secretary of the Art Club. Jon hopes to graduate legitimately (and go fly Herky Birds) or something else big and fun) for MAC.

VANGEL LOUIS PERROY

"Van"

Van came to USAF straight from high school in Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan, deep in the heart of the great north country. Academics saw a quick orientation toward political science with a resultant major in international affairs. His interests while at the Academy have centered around the Dean's List, cars, and back-to-nature weekends, though not necessarily in that order. Jump training with the action Army down at Fort Benning provided a fresh new outlook to an already unique and imaginative attitude. His third year found him happily settled in Tiger Ten and a sincere believer in the future good life. Future plans include studies toward his Master's Degree and intelligence or diplomatic work.
RICHARD LEE PERRY

“Dick”

After living in the small town of Jeffersonville, Indiana, for fourteen years, Dick traded the poor visibility of the Midwest for the sunny skies of Colorado. Taking the slogan “it's a privilege to live in Colorado” seriously, he devoted his weekends to flying and playing civilian-aided by his occasional appointments to the Dean’s and Commandant’s Lists. Starting life at USAFA as a member of Eighth Squadron, he eventually found a home in “Fabulous First” where he soon became the squadron’s “most used” goalie. Upon completion of his tour at USAFA, he plans to further his education in the field of astronautics and to attend pilot training so that he can get paid for doing what he most enjoys.

ROBERT LOUIS PETERSEN, JR.

“Bob”

Hailing from Newport News, Virginia, Bob gave up a brilliant political career to come to the Academy. Nevertheless Bob has remained outspoken. His frankness, though alarming to some, has gained him many close friends who recognize his sincerity. Constantly in demand after his first year in the Honor Squadron, Bob has lent his dynamic personality to several squadrons for its exploitation. Probably more “in the know” than anyone, Bob serves as a constant source of information on the latest rumors. As for the future, Bob’s plans are not very definite, but then there’s always the Presidency.

WAYNE BOYD PETERSEN

“Pete”

Deciding that farm life is all right—for some people—Pete left the farm at Caldwell, Idaho, to see what the Air Force could offer him. After Doolie summer, he decided that the Academy offered the lesser of two evils (and kept him a free man) so he stayed. It seems the Dean wouldn’t do any more than absolutely necessary, so on occasion he even studied—not that you could prove it by his grades. Because of Pete’s “dainty” physique, his intramurder participation was limited to such activities as boxing, football, and rugby. As long as privileges held out, he could be found wherever there was a good time. Majoring in graduation with civil engineering as a sideline, Pete is looking forward to flight school and who knows what else? (He has an idea, but he’s not saying).

RAYMOND LEE PETTUS

“Ray Ray”

Streching across the prairielands from the bustling metropolis of Frontenac, Kansas, on one June Day in ’64 came this young lad to join the civilian class of ’68. Having been outside the wilds of Kansas only once before in his life, young Ray was quite awed at the splendor of Disneyland East. As this awe subsided (i.e., after his first full day in the Ramparts) Ray Ray proceeded to become quite an avid privilege taker, which was made possible by squeaking onto the Dean’s List every semester. His other activities include a stint on the freshman baseball team and the Commandant’s Drill Team, and graduation from the first annual Jack’s Valley Campaign. As for what the future holds in store for Ray Ray, providing the cure for myopia is soon discovered, possibly a little cockpit time could result, and thereafter a Master’s Degree in Aeronautics.
DAVID MICHAEL PHILLIPS

Mike, or Dave as many call him, considers West Palm Beach, Florida, home. The Academy which had been a dream for several years became a reality on 29 June 1964. Mike’s basic summer and Doolie year were marked by good grades and runs-ins with AOC’s and upperclassmen well known to ‘68-ers from Tough Two. He finally put a wreath around his star after the Switch to Sexy Sixth and ruled an element mercilessly. Other than academics, Mike’s concerns have been the Honor Committee, Protestant Cadet Council, and the Rifle Team. His responsibilities have included presiding over the Protestant Council and acting as Secretary to the Honor Committee. His plans include a Master’s in Astro ASAP and then hopefully some test flying at Edwards or Cape Kennedy.

MACWAIN PHILLIPS

After a close call with the reaper, Mac has become a lover of life. Some of his favorite life-tasters, are rough weather sailing, deep powder skiing (famous for his triple-inverted layout), soccer, hockey, lacrosse, dancin’ to the Motown sound, toasting a wide slalom spray, and driving his ‘vette. He enjoys most any sport and has encouraged 21st Squadron teams to win many a contest. He hails from the water wonderland of Hillsdale, Michigan, and spent a rewarding Prep School year before coming to USAFA. He has held positions from Squadron Commander on the Summer field trip to Element Member and even claims fame as an astounding patient. Psychology has caught his interest and as in “High Fligh”, he will slip the surly bounds of USAFA.

WILLIAM LARRY PIGG

Larry came to USAFA from Nashville, Tenn. Although he has been known to have an occasional date, Larry liked to think that shoe shining and studying were his major interests. Although he claims that Arnold Hall, the Air Gardens, and the Library Music Room gave him sophistication, it was probably the parties that he learned the most from. Being athletically inclined, Larry was particularly successful at intramurals and the Barber Shop run (although he never got there). He leaves behind library science, doolie dancing classes, speed reading, and typing to take on the Real Air Force–hopefully on an assignment to Europe.

PHILIP JAMES PIGNATARO

Who, in their right mind, would have ever guessed that an Italian called “Phil” from a hamlet on Long Island named Hicksville would ever be one of the top men in the “cool” Class of 1968. At any rate, we elected him Class President either because we favor the underdog or because we appreciate someone who can be “cool” and military simultaneously. However, being military isn’t his only hobby—a fact to which many an opposing lacrosse midfielder or local coed will attest. This aero-turned-history major has given the Dean many long hours and will always remember the fun-times in Law 311 and Math 454. Phil will undoubtedly be one of TAC’s finest jocks as he progresses through what should be a brilliant career.
JEFFREY SCOTT PILKINGTON  "Scotty"

Scotty, the poor man's all-around guy, came to the Academy well prepared to meet the challenges of military life. Affectionately known as "Grog," he spent a good part of his six waking hours each day trying to convince academic advisors that he indeed did care about Mech and was trying harder. In the field of sports, however, he was a champion, he often laid out an unsuspecting sparring partner. A tough competitor, witty conversationalist, and friend to all, Scotty has been a memorable asset to the Academy. Because of his will to win and perpetual smile he can't help but succeed in anything he undertakes.

ROBERT JAMES POHLMAN  "Pohl"

Pohl hails from Big Ten country. This rural character has been perhaps a bit on the liberal side, but these qualities of a thinking individual have allowed him to chalk up a CDB and still remain in the top military portion of his class. An apparent academic soundness has perennially placed him on the Dean's List, and a certain musical prowess has placed his familiar face with the Ascots, yet he is concerned with life and his perceptions of platitude, perversions, and contradictions whose subsequent solutions and conclusions have truly made him a solid and stable individual. His future is bright, and his vision is limited only by the horizons when wearing his "specs."

STEVEN ROY POLK  "Steve"

From the megalopolis of Bay City, Texas, to the hills of USAFA was quite a jump for young Steve. He managed to overcome any problems though, and has been on the Superintendent's List for the majority of his stay here. Although quite conscientious in academics, "Polkie" managed to spend many of his call-to-quarters in trying to line up dates for the weekend. This made increasingly difficult by the fact that he does not deem it proper to ask out any girl more than once. After graduation Steve looks forward to flight school, partly for the chance to get his wings and partly for the chance to find some new territory and naturally some new girls. Among the things that Steve will take from the Academy is the friendship and respect of his classmates.

ELTON THOMAS POLLOCK  "Pole"

The Pollock— it's actually Irish—originated in San Diego, Calif. After removing himself from the land of sun and surf, Pole turned mountain climber. On almost any given weekend he could be found dangling from the end of a rope in the Rockies. While resting from these excursions he managed to do a little studying here and there, and has been on the Dean's List most of his cadet career. Before going on to the real Air Force, Pole hopes to take one more crack at civilian life and, as a side light, collect his Master's Degree at UCLA. Most of this shouldn't present too much of a problem as long as he controls his weakness for that little Polack girl.

J. S. Pilkington

R. J. Pohlman

S. R. Polk

E. T. Pollock
DAVID GABRIEL PREVOST

"Vert"

Vert comes directly out of that sin center of Western Michigan, Battle Creek, where corn flakes still run rampant over everything. Girls, basketball, women, bridge, girls, football, women, history, and Females seem to predominate Cadet "Vert's" area of interest. Whether his "interests" were interested in him is a completely different story, though. After graduation he plans to visit the great Texas wastelands in an attempt to gain those much-desired silver wings. Then after his 100 missions . . .

ALAN WALTERS PRICE

"Rocky"

Once a Georgia cracker from the land of sun and grits Came West to make his weight felt in the Wing of cadets. Starting as a grossoid smack on constant cons in Sixth, He proved his worth to all, when Honor Squadron was picked. Standing strong among his peers in anything he tries, Alan has a heart as big as his body in size. In academics, one can see, Al is really fast. He likes to learn, learns it well, and makes his knowledge last. The great shuffle came, and Al charged to Double Deuce Smiling A big Southern smile, he vowed to show his use . . .

CHARLES P. PRICE

"Charlie"

Charlie comes to us from Santa Fe, New Mexico, leaving behind a host of broken-hearted females. He started his cadet career as a Tough Twenty Troll. Deciding that it would be unfair to keep his talents frozen in one squadron, he joined up with Thirsty Third in his third class year. An avid ski bum, Charlie could always be found spending his weekends on the sunny slopes of Colorado. As an aeronautics major, Charlie fooled the Dean into putting him on his "good guys" list and also showed enough cool to make the Commandant's List. He could be seen driving around during his firstie year looking for the nearest beautiful girl or snowiest ski slope, which ever was handiest at the moment.

Spirits were high at all the games.
BARRY EUGENE PRINS

“Beep”

After an average “high school hot dog” life in the Tulip Country of Michigan, Beep arrived at USAFA with stars in his eyes on that day of infamy, 29 June 64, with the rest of the Class of ’68. He showed what athletic prowess he had on the track and on the intramural football fields. In his first four semesters in sexy sixth he was on each of the lists for one semester and was on no list for one. After he moved to Double Deuce he decided to turn over a new leaf and promptly arrived on the Dean’s other list. After graduation it will be off to pilot training. Then this bachelor will be in the Air Commandos at the first opportunity.

RICHARD CLEAVELIN PROBERT

“Shark”

Some age old advice states “seek and you shall find.” If there was one person Rich wanted to be known as, it was a seeker. Continuous quest for knowledge and fervent intellectual curiosity were for him both admirable goals and traits. His love of books and desire to read were characteristics that never left him, and from them he derived great pleasure. He views the years spent at the Academy as profitable for the friendships acquired, knowledge gained, and growth in ideals. However, he wanted never to forget that the supreme conviction was above all to be true to himself. So now, as Goethe once said, it is time to stir himself and “move into the wider realm.”

JAMES E. PUEPPKE

“Pepper”

Leaving his dog and gun back in God’s Country (Ava, Missouri), Pepper innocently stumbled out to USAFA. After being sidetracked by extracurricular activities his freshman year in Tough Two, he managed to keep on the Dean’s List, and by the time he became a Twentieth Squadron Troll he had developed a liking for skiing, sports, cars, travel, and even girls. His heart still stayed in the Ozarks though, and as an officer in the Gun and Hunting Club and captain of the High-Power Rifle Team, he still got to do a little huntin’ and shootin’. His plans for the future include steering clear of any long-term contracts with anyone except Uncle Sam and a lot more hunting, part of it behind the stick of an F-4E, with a possible stopover at Georgetown for a master’s degree.
ROBERT OWEN PULVER  “Bob”
From the swamps of Louisiana came this web-footed boy to start his “college” life. After taking a year to transition from high school to undergraduate studies, Bob began working on his boyhood dream, becoming an astronautical engineer. The studies didn’t look too promising for the first three semesters, but juding from the Dean’s star on his pocket, he is well on his way toward realizing that dream. In the social world he discovered various pastimes such as CWC, skiing (on frozen water), and USAFA “boondoggles” (Bluebirds). His future plans include pilot training, a little fighter pilot action, and bigger and better things in astro.

LEWIS FERGUSON PURSLEY  “Rock”
Rock came to us from Georgia wearing that mischievous smile. Few doubted his determination or perseverance after he survived that accident Doolie summer which would have destroyed the average man. Soon after he was to have another bout, this time with the Dean. It is a certainty that few cadets have sunk to the depths that he reached and still survived. After these incidents, his battles have become fewer. Now his main worry is “Who swiped my last cigarette?” Even with the many hours he spends at night at Honor Committee meetings, he still manages to stay on the Commandant’s List. As for the future, whether the challenge will be building airports or taking off from them, Rock will succeed—and keep us laughing all the while.

WILLIAM ALBERT RADASKY  “Rad”
Arriving at Aluminum U. for a weekend in the mountains Rad thought the advantages of weekend skiing and fresh Colorado air far outweighed the minor disadvantages which are inherent to USAFA. Being one not to admit defeat, he has managed to laugh at anything, and is known for his Mach 3 wit and flashing smile. Hailing from Pittsburgh, Rad is an avid baseball fan and managed to play for the Academy squad, while on the intramural fields he has played tennis and handball. Academically he has managed to make the Dean’s team most of the time, but unselfishly sacrificed one third of his meager existence to the Black Rock. With the hope of a master’s degree in aeronutics or electrical engineering and flying on the horizon, Rad is looking forward to meeting the real Air Force.

JONATHAN G. RAND  “Banjo”
A transfer student from CU, Jon brought with him long hair, a banjo, and a brotherhood in Sigma Chi. So upon arrival here he naturally had to start all over. So—well—he did—maybe. Not caring too much for sweat, he gave up academics in favor of swimming and played for three years on the varsity water polo team. Although known affectionately by the Commandant’s office as Nero the Emperor, because he would like to play arson while playing his banjo, he remained on the Commandant’s List every semester. Jon decided to make money, so he invested in the company that makes his stationery, as his life is filled with girls (booze too, but they don’t have stock). Jon is a pilot all the way and definitely will have the keys to life’s cockpit.
RONALD OMER RASOR

One of the nation’s true Buckeyes, Ron settled into USAFA’s four-year tour after spending a year in Ohio’s minor, midwest colleges, Ohio State University. Having grown tired of washing his own clothes at OSU, Ron accepted incarceration at USAFA to battle the Dean, the CCC, and his passionate dislike for anything requiring physical exertion. When he discovered that USAFA had majors programs, he set out trying to major in everything. From being the Ron of the First that was Friendly, Ron became one of Sixteenth’s put-out gang. From the OSU Marching Band he has graduated to the Academy Protestant Choir and Cadet Chorale. He hopes to graduate whenever ’68 graduates and to go to some sort of graduate school.

LEWIS CLAIR READ, III

After a year at VMI, Lew decided to go West and begin the long uphill climb to graduation all over again at USAFA. Although there were many close scrapes with the Dean, Lew survived the horrors of “Ac Pro” and now looks forward enthusiastically to an F4 assignment. From the halls of CWC to the shores of Majorca, Lew is well known by many female admirers who remember him for his persistence and Southern charm. After two years in Six Six, Lew transferred to Seagram Seven where he happily rotated between the squadron area and the hospital. After pilot training Lew looks forward to flying in Vietnam, where he is sure to make his mark.

MICHAEL ERNEST REAVES

Reavo, as he affectionately called by his compatriots in pleasure, hails from the sandy shores of Hawaii. Upon leaving the Academy, Mike will say “aloha” to a long trail of blind dates and head for that distant land of “grad” school. Having spent a few semesters on the Superintendent’s List, Mike's ability to “never get caught” has earned him the nickname of “Soccer-Country, USA.” naturally spent his afternoons earning that important varsity letter. Social wonder, Mike shared his abundant talents with his classmates and ably served them for four years as Dance Rep. When Mike’s fast-moving auto leaves those two long black streaks away from USAFA, the Academy will be losing four years full of laughs and hard play.

JAMES WILLIAM REESE

Jim came to the Academy as a native Californian from Buena Park, more easily placed on the map as being close to Disneyland. He tried intercollegiate football and baseball and was a little more successful in the latter. He tried his hand at various extracurricular activities, such as Talon Staff and Fourth Class Training Committee, and after a “sophomore slump” he managed to do fairly well against the Dean. The highlights of his cadet career have to be his second class summer and June 5, 1968. He looks forward to logging a lot of hours as a C-141 jock and possibly a graduate degree in engineering management.
STEPHEN HORSMAN REID

Steve, better known to his friends in Eighteenth as "Tarzan" or "Plant," came to USAFA from the thriving metropolis of Vienna, Maryland. After almost being caught by the Dean during his first semester here, he gradually was able to work his way above the 300 mark during his second class year. Most of his spare time seems to be concentrated on a certain University of Maryland coed, although the "blue bag" is running a close second. He will probably be remembered for his first intramural boxing match as a "Doolie" which lasted only 20 seconds and ended up with a three day vacation in the hospital. His only comment: "I don't remember a thing!" After graduating with a major in civil engineering, Steve's plans include flight training, marriage, and sometime in the future, graduate school.

ROBERT ARTHUR REYLING

Bob was born and raised on Long Island in New York State, but by the hand of fate he graduated from high school in the small town of Downingtown, Pa. He took his first fatal trip west in June, 1944, to USAFA to begin four fateful years of training. In those four years at USAFA, Bob has played switch hitter in academics, having the right batting average on occasion to be on both of the Dean's teams. Bob learned to enjoy all intramural sports except cross-country, and he has developed a love for skiing and driving mountain trails in the "high country." Praying each night in hope of the miracle of 20/20 vision, and planning to go to navigator training at Mathe Air Force Base, Bob greets an Air Force commission.

TONY EDWARD RICE

In 1945, at Evansville, Indiana, there appeared upon the scene a small mass of humanity. After romping around Hoosier land for 17 years, Tony came to the Academy—via the USAFA Prep School—with a dream in his heart. After great strides against the Dean's Herculean efforts to squash his dreams, Tony managed to become a permanent fixture of the Commandant's List and a member of his class council. Dating back to his entrance into Prep School, Tony received the nickname of "Tony" which, to his dismay, has become well known to everyone. The two things which Tony will never forget about his time at the Academy are recognition and graduation. Tony's future plans rest in becoming an Air Force flight surgeon, a married man, and some day settling down in sunny California.

CARL HAZARD RICHARDSON, JR.

"Tubs" came to USAFA from Elkhart, Indiana, with a big smile and a full head of hair. He brought with him a skill and love for football that made him an All-American in high school and earned him a var- iety letter as a sophomore. Having played guard, tackle, Linebacker, and center, his real specialty (barring injuries) is making life miserable for Falcon grid opponents. Chuck has also found time at USAFA to be a pretty fair guitar picker and amateur singer. Always in the mood for anything that will bring a laugh, Chuck's humor brightens the lives of those around him and brings a smile to any sad face. The future looks like pilot training, a good car, and lots of fun. "Tubs" will leave USAFA with the same big smile he brought, and with almost as much hair.
WILLIAM DONALD RIERER

"Rampart" came to USAFA via the Prep School from the North Texas Plains at the age of 18. Although known variously as "Bill" and "Don", his small size and frequent sojourns into the mountains have maintained the moniker of "Rampart." While at USAFA, he maintained better than a 3.0, while dedicated to the proposition that there are more interesting things to do than study—like girls, hiking, sleeping, goofing-off, and other clandestine activities. He was an active member of the Special Warfare Group, the Bluebards, and was remotely associated with the Polaris photography staff as a senior. A member of "Lusty Eleven" and "Frat Five" as a cadet, he will use his excellent training after graduation in either TAC, MAC, or grad school.

DON KNIGHT RISHER

"Rish" The "Hot Dog" from D.C. danced his way across the plains and finally arrived at USAFA for a four year Dream. He came well-equipped with the requisite mental and physical facilities to excel in all endeavors. Although he did make frequent visits to the Dean's academic team, he found other outlets for his boundless energy, which included dancing around the Rally Committee and posing for the "Dodo." The last two years of his dream were foggy, but there is a vivid recollection of Rish burning up the highway between USAFA and Castle Rock in his gray mystery wagon to see a certain future airline stewardess. Now that his dream is over, the Air force can expect a lot of hard work and surprises from a mature young officer.

JOHN DAVID RITTENHOUSE

"Jon" After a year at the Prep School, Ritt made the scene as a steely-eyed, curly-haired killer with USAFA's '68. This young lad did little with the Dean in true style, and after two years without much sleep he managed to get a 3.0 and his star. When he isn't flying with the Aero Club, planning something for Special Warfare Group, or building a model, Jon can usually be found trying, usually unsuccessfully, to catch up on his horizontal research. Every other Sunday during the winter he can be found skiing, or sliding as the case may be, down the slopes of the snowy Rockies. Following that day in June of 1968 Jon wants to be a pilot, Air Commando, and a bachelor for a long, long while.

GEORGE LESLIE ROBERTS

"Fatty Joe" After trading in his cowboy hat and boots from the ranchlands of Burwell, Nebraska for a wheel cap and spit-shined shoes from Aluminum U, Joe started out on the road towards his goal of becoming if not the best, at least the biggest fighter jock in the USAF. Since that first step, Joe has distinguished himself by being consistently placed on the Superintendent's List, by being elected to the '68 Class Council, and, above all, by being a charter member of "Seagram's Singing Six." Joe's four years have been spent doing battle with the Dean, knocking heads on "the friendly fields of strife," and trying to figure out the idiosyncrasies of the opposite sex. After graduation Joe will undoubtedly find his way into the front seat of an F-4C in TAC.
Some graduated from this institution only to enter another.

**JACKIE LEE ROBERTS**

"Jack"

After playing airman for a couple of years in the real Air Force, this blond lad answered USAFA's call of "Bring Me Men." Exclaiming with every lab report, problem set, and GR that he would flunk, "Red-eye" burned a lot of midnight oil, slept through an occasional class, but still strove to a 3.0 cum. Besides academics Jack was also military once in a while and wore the Commandant's wreath now and then. Just to prove he was tough he scored a 488 on the PFT once, and when that didn't bother him he went Airborne. Jack likes girls (lots of them), motorcycles, used car(s), and skiing. After graduation he wants to remain a bachelor and a pilot for a long time to come.

**CHARLES THOMAS ROBERTSON, JR.**

"Tony"

Francis Marion would be proud of this favorite son of South Carolina who left to see if there really was a North in the West. Immediately after finding USAFA, he began to establish a small, highly mobile Robertson Beachhead in Colorado. It is commonly rumored that he was the first Cadet to be integrated at CWC before he knew his element leader. Always a conscientious student, Tony was never able to push his 2.9 plus GPA onto the Dean's wagon, so he turned his attentions to becoming a falconer, quickly escalating to Airborne and hopefully—TAC. A member of the PSG, the Ski, Squash, and Saddle clubs, Tony also kept USAFA hopping with his freelance work at Furman and Nassau. Bolstered by Academy training and his killer instinct, Tony is a 6-1 favorite to take on the world.

**ANTHONY JEROME ROGET**

"Tony"

Tony calls the mountains and lakes of northern Idaho home, and he assures us that all famous people are from Sandpoint. After a short sojourn at the Prep School, he came to USAFA in the summer of 1964; and, due perhaps to his own natural abilities in the area and perhaps to the Prep School, he quickly placed his name on the Commandant's List. He soon tired of this, however, and tried the Dean's List for a while. Tony could be seen on any Sunday during the ski season merrily schussing down the Colorado slopes, wine skin in hand. An engineering management major, he wants to go to graduate school but not for a while. The immediate future holds pilot training and a flying job, hopefully in F-4's.
JOHN DENNY ROMINGER

Anyone who claims Brad Ripple High School (it's in Indiana) as his spawning ground has to be mentally prepared for four years in the Colorado Cage. This background, plus his finely tuned sense of humor, kept him sane long enough to join the Aero Club and get his private pilot's license. He also found time to run a few of the shorter races for the track team. Although not one to allow studies to interfere with his education, "Roms" managed to make the Dean's Team every semester. Barring a medical breakthrough that corrects nearsightedness, John plans to go to graduate school, probably in astro or management. Whichever field he chooses, he is sure to be an asset to the Air Force.

WARREN JOHN ROSALUK

Rosy was born in Perth Amboy, N.J., and spent his first twelve years traveling in "Brat" status. He returned to Perth Amboy for high school and the development of a quick wit. Rosy's first plans for USAFA began in the eighth grade—a dream that came true, and it still seems unreal. He chose Astro for his academic major, and he considers some of the courses required a little unreal too. President of the Saddle Club during his last two years here, and Activities Editor for the '68 Polaris, Rosy still found lots of time for girls, cars, and the Superintendent's List. He plans on grad school after graduation—he says he's looking forward to college. When grad school ends, the career begins for real, and we hope it will be an extremely successful one.

EUGENE ARNOLD ROSE III

Presently from Illinois, but with his true heart in Minnesota, the "Chick" has done well at USAFA. Entering with a complete ignorance of military life, he has found it to his liking and is certainly not opposed to a career in the Air Force. He has been a member of the Sixth and Twenty-first Squadrons, a staff writer for the Dodo, a member of Fourth Group Staff, and is well known as a counselor to all those classmates with "heartaches." Academic pursuits occupied much of his time, and a good performance in this area helped him to maintain a position as a consistent member of the Superintendent's List. Immediate plans include graduation followed by graduate study in aeronautics and then, with a little luck, pilot training.

STEPHEN RAY ROSEMAN

Arriving at USAFA via the Prep School, Rosie was one of the select few whose services as a cadet were needed by the Academy for five years. A constant smile and a good word for almost anybody made him one of the most popular members of the "cool class," while his outspoken nature as a third-classman landed him a berth in the infamous "clique" of Friendly First (when it was still friendly.) When not battling the Dean (which was seldom,) Rosie concentrated his talents on the gridiron and took well-deserved pride that he was a member of the first squads to ever beat Army and Navy. As far as the future goes, plans probably include the cockpit, Vietnam, a return to native Vincennes, Indiana, lots of sleep, and plenty of happiness for everyone associated with the Rosebud.
RALPH ROLAND ROSS, JR.  

“Bobby”  

Born on Rattlesnake Bomber Base at Pyote, Texas, Bobby was first introduced to the environment that would lead him to seek an Air Force career. Nineteen years and two high school diplomas later, he entered the Academy with only four buttons adorning his Alpha blouse. Since that time he has been singularly distinguished for outstanding existence and awarded a name-tag, a pair of shoulder-boards, and an alive-in-K5 ribbon. Attempts to mold him in the typical cadet image were nearly as successful as the proverbial fitting of the square peg in the round hole, and in spite of all he has remained an all-around person. Insofar as cheerfulness, individuality, and sincerity are assets, Bobby will be of value to the Air Force.

JOHN ARTHUR ROULSTON  

“John”  

John came to the Academy straight out of high school in Philadelphia, Pa. He has distinguished himself at USAFA by making both the Dean’s Merit List and the Dean’s not-so-meritorious list. After a slow start, he spent most of his time trying to catch up with the academic program. A constant battle with the Econ Department proved an interesting and sometimes enlightening experience for John. Trying to stay off confinements was an ever present fight which he managed to wage with some success. Other activities while at the Academy included Airborne Training and being a member of the Track Team. He hopes to squeeze his way into graduate school at UCLA and from there into pilot training after leaving USAFA.

WILLIAM WAYNE ROWELL  

“Booger”  

Wayne had to pull himself away from the peach capitol of the world (Peach County, Ga., what else?) to come up “north” to USAFA. A very big part of him waited four years in Ft. Valley, while he battled with the Dean (don’t sweat it, ‘til finals, then hurry!) and fought over the respective merits of the SEC and the rest of college football (sometimes he does recognize that there are other teams). “Booger” spent the first two years of his cadet career in CS-6 then “decided” to move to 20th. USA—rest easy! “Break-Break” will enter TAC after pilot school, and he and his will contribute their own little population explosion to the US.

RICHARD EDWARD RUFFING  

“Dick”  

Dick originally came to USAFA from Maryland but not long after changed his home address to the beaches and mountains of Hawaii. He’s managed to jump from list to list but has only rarely combined both into a tour on the Superintendent’s team. Changing from 7th to 20th squadron came rather naturally after already spending 19 years moving from base to base with his parents. Excess spare time never seemed to pose any great problem due to the Water Skiing and Saddle Clubs and a bit of help from some of the girls’ colleges in the area. Scheduled plans for the future include graduate school in astronautics and a few years of checking out the wild blue yonder we hear so much about.
JEROME FREDERICK RUNNION “Troll”

Coming from the wilds of Chicago, it took the Troll little time to transition to the status of cadet and to function in a manner becoming his class, “The Blue Min.” Being a Cadet Club Rep and a Dance Team rep he has continued to “blitz” his way to recognition at certain parties. In a weary and losing battle to beat academics, Troll’s membership in the Candle Burner’s Club helped him barely outrun the Dean each semester. His one claim to fame is that he is the only cadet that knows the Reg Book as well as the AOC’s and keeps fifteen troll dolls in his room all the time. Being one of few remaining members of the "in-crowd" of old Thirteenth, Troll always enjoyed the contact sports, wrestling and judo.

VINCENT ROBERT RUSINAK, JR. “Vinny”

From the sunny beaches of Miami to the snow-capped peaks of Colorado was a big move for Vinny, but after only a short period of acclimatization (basic summer), he was ready for his new life at USAFA. Not wishing to leave his old life entirely, he brought a few Irons along and managed to play a little golf on the freshman team. But the way he was swinging his putter, it wasn’t very long before he changed to baseball. Despite many weekends spent at the Academy saving himself for some lucky Southern belle, he never really committed himself to the academic department. However, his infectious humor, which even Doolie year couldn’t squelch, has endeared him to the hearts of his classmates.

PATRICK CHRISTION RUSSELL “Pat”

This high school "Hot Rodder" came wheelin’ and dealin’ to the Academy from the “Land of Cards and Dice,” Las Vegas, Nevada. Being a person to take a chance, Pat thinks the Air Force is a career with the odds in his favor. Not being the academic type, he managed to stay on the Dean’s side about half the time with a major in general engineering. This same endeavor and drive also showed up in the military ways. After much work he finally managed to become a “Century Club” member with the COC’s Drill Team. His other interests were usually divided between skiing and working on cars. Pat’s post graduation plans are flight training and an eventual connection with aircraft maintenance.

WILLIAM CLARENCE RUSSELL “Russ”

After coming to Disneyland East from the hills of North Carolina, Russ spent much of his time on the slopes of the Rampart Range. As well as being active in the Ski Club, he was also a leader in the Saddle Club, the Math Club, the Centrals Staff, and the BSU. His BSU activities included holding a state office and participating in many retreats where he added to his reputation as being “the funny one” while his associates were always remembered as “the cute ones.” After moving to Sixth Squadron, Russ joined forces with the only man to defeat him on the intramural wrestling mats and finished his Second Class year with a 5-0 record. As he enters the world of the real Air Force, Russ plans to attend pilot training and then move into F-4’s.
JOHN LESLIE RYDER

"John"

All the way from merry old England with a 12 year stop in Chisholm, Minnesota, John slowly made his way to USAFA. From the age of 12, going to the Academy was his greatest ambition, but on 29 June 1964 his sights quickly changed to graduation. Flighting Fourth was his first assignment, then he moved to Sexy Sixth. Truly not an academic sweater, he spent most of his study time playing his guitar or daydreaming of someone back home, but somehow he still managed to stay off "pro." After graduation John's psychology major will enable him to understand everyone: well, almost everyone. All John wants in the Air Force after graduation are his pilot's wings and a cockpit in a TAC fighter.

ROBERT JAMES SALLEE

"Bob"

Coming to USAFA from Forest Park, Ohio, Bob had typically colored ideas about the "Old West." Folks at home thrilled to tales of BCT: dodging arrows of hostile Indians, and running through herds of wild buffalo. After two years of study in the "higher sciences," Bob reluctantly gave up a promising mathematical future to become a devoted engineering manager (or management engineer.) Bob counts among his favorite accomplishments teaching Sunday school, surviving a malfunction during Airborne Training, and buzzing an evening meal formation in a T-33. Not to be forgotten is an exchange visit to a school slowly sinking into the Severn, where a twin brother wrestled squid and struggled through cruises to the Mediterranean. What the AF holds in store for Bob may well be matched by what Bob holds in store for the AF.

RALPH CHARLES SAN ANTONIO, JR.

The first obstacle Ralph found necessary to overcome after entering the Academy was transitioning to the English language from his native Warwick, Rhode Island, tongue. Short in stature, he stands tall in the memories of those who knew him and enjoyed his rendition of "Blood in the Saddle." He was always equipped with a welcome smile and a helping hand for anyone who needed it. While gliding through academics, Ralph found the female population not quite so smooth flying, but he was always ready for new adventures and plenty of parties. Remembered for his "Tough Two" crosscountry ability, he traveled on to Twelfth Squadron where his endeavors soon won him a coveted position on the Commandant's Drill Team. After graduation, it's grad school and the Wild Blue Yonder. Best of luck, Ralph.

WILLIAM LOUIS SASZ

"Bear"

Bill came to USAFA from Alhambra, California, a suburb of the smog capital of the world. His experience at body-surfing and driving on the freeways was not tested much in the next few years, but he practiced every chance he got. While at the Academy, "Bear's" big interests were skiing, intramural football and rugby, drinking, and trying to convince everyone he wasn't as gross as he appeared. In addition, he managed to make the Superintendent's List consistently and served as an Honor Rep. Well known in Fifth Squadron for his impersonations, he picked up the nickname "Panda" and proceeded on the long downhill coast to graduation. Plans for the future include pilot training, shooting at Charlies, and grad school with hopes for degrees in political science.
JACK DOUGLAS SAUNDERS

"Jack"

Jack was raised in the pine country of Virginia and came to the Academy with one intention—graduation. His Academy accomplishments include being Captain of the AC Pro team, stealing a dump truck and parking it in the Superintendent’s yard, and going into the last round with the Dean. Despite this, Jack has managed to have a lot of fun and has been Business Manager for Polaris. After graduation he looks forward to marriage with Bobbie, to AFSC, and later law. To him life can be happy if a man is true to himself, can accept failure and overcome it, and has the intestinal fortitude to speak his mind.

WILLIAM BLAINE SAWYER, JR.

"Buz"

Magnolia, Buz, Rustic Rebel, George—checked himself out for night flying at Tulsa International while enroute to a victory party at the U. of A. (Hogs over Longhorns) on a weekend; made the “Moon Party” next semester bringing the score to 2-0. Buz over CDB, has a fighter-jock IQ which he cultivates; in aero ans Soaring Clubs—“don’t go below 1000 feet” “ho, ho”—R-Flight summer ‘67, “Airborne, Sahgentt””, Trolls, Fightin’ Fourth, Tranquil Twelve. With six weekends and one extended fall ‘66 without ever signing out. Driggers, Toud, Buz tripping out to the Rock Thursday afternoon, high and achin’ at the evening meal—1st Academy beer call spring ‘66; AH 3000—great; Scotch and water or Chivas Regal on the rocks; escalate and graduate early; next to watermelon and flying airplanes, I like girls! To the best of my knowledge the above statements are true, Uncle Sugar.

DONALD EDWARD SCHENK

"Don"

Though Boston now claims Don as one of its own, he still claims Brooklyn in his best accent. First arriving in 15th Squadron he claimed his own corridor early and never did find out where the rest of the squadron was. Then after the big shuffle Tough Two found him right in their midst. After he spent one year swimming, the Water Polo Team had the “pleasure” of sharing his talents for the following three years. In his attempts to spend as much time as possible on the slopes and in Denver, Don has still managed to make the Dean’s List. About the future Don says, “Grad school and a fast car, then pilot school and a fast plane,” and rumor has it he’s been seen rather consistently with a certain red-head.

Cadet Eberhart received the Wing Commander’s Saber from General Seith.
PHILIP McKENZIE SCHMIDT "Phil"

Phil came to the Academy after a year of civilian studies at the University of Rochester, with an accent on medicine and "chugging." Since then Phil has compiled an academic record that few have equaled. The future seems to be calling Phil to the field of medicine and marriage. On the lighter side of Phil's life is his undefeated string of chugging contests—a feat which he accomplishes in such a manner as to leave his opponents gaping in amazement, not to mention with half a glass of some unknown but stimulating liquid. A concentrated effort, sincere dedication, and an intense desire to do are all characteristics of Phil Schmidt, and as he prepares to go to med-school, we all wish him the best of luck.

STEPHEN SOREN SCHMIDT "Steve"

Steve came to USAFA with a rich background of remote sea coasts, "Oregon mist," and memories of a small prep school named Millard. His first year came to a close with a somewhat compulsory decision to embark on a five year course of instruction. With great resolution, Steve left for Hawaii, where he divided his time between Kailua and the University of Hawaii. Returning to the land of friendly strife, he concentrated on graduating, fostering a keen interest in skiing, and developing an appreciation for authentic folk music. His plans for the future lean strongly toward a domestic life in Denver, with more chugging, a Volvo 1800S, and an assignment with the Air Intelligence School. To the haole boy from Hawaii go best wishes from all and a fond "Aloha."

WAYNE RALPH SCHOBER "Shobs"

Wayne rolled into Colorful Colorado on a slow milk train from North Dakota, not Germany. He found the mountain a big change from the plains and enjoyed gazing at them for a day or so. Anyway, he survived fourth class year only to become a chemistry major. He still hasn't decided which was worse. Wayne likes skiing, contact sports, and girls—in reverse order. His '59 Pontiac is still going strong, but then nobody is taking any bets. His future looks sewed up at graduation, with marriage and then med-school, professional to the core, Wayne should do well in his Air Force career.

JOHN BERNARD SCHRÖDER "J.B."

Among his other aliases "Boothe Man" fits him best. California Dreaming is his pastime, with Sun, Sound, and Surfing as his hobbies. Track and Cross Country were a thrill, but he was the only spectator in the race. He is always on the move from place to place, room to room, and squadron to squadron, spreading smiles, sunshine, and crumbs to everyone wherever he goes. If he has the time he will write you a rhyme or catch you on film with his roving lens. His subjects vary from cars and girls to clouds and sky. The future holds a dream come true. Above the clouds he will find a veritable paradise, with sunshine, stereo earphones, and maybe even, the big ones on the Sea of Storms.
RAYMOND GOULD SCHUDER  “Ray”

Ray comes from the low country of South Carolina where the air is moist and breathable. After a year at The Citadel he decided that he had not had enough fourth class system, so he came to the Air Force Academy for more training. On the Commandant’s List for two semesters and an academic pro every semester, he has still been quite active. Freshman track team, secretary of the music division, C.O. of the judo team, and secretary of the Rocky Mountain Association of Collegiate Clubs are just a few of his works. After graduation he hopes to go to pilot school if he can get a waiver, and if not then into Systems Command for research and development in some field of chemistry.

WARREN MENNING SCHULTZ, JR.  “Bud”

This culturally molded low-brow intellectual left a promising folk-singing career and brought his giant 6’4 frame (complete with blue eyes and blond hair) directly to 18th Squadron, USAFA. Here, he quickly established his almost uncanny and amazing abilities by such accomplishments as being on the Superintendent’s List constantly, dance representative, star member of Wing championship basketball, football, and rugby teams, and folk singer advisor. However, it was not until his transfer to 2nd Squadron that Bud really became the great man he was destined to become. For it was at this time that Bud claimed that USAFA had developed him to the point that he was isentropic, adiabatic, and reversible. When he finally decides on a major to couple with his natural abilities and his Academy-developed traits, it should only be a matter of time.

FORREST VICTOR SCHWENGELS  “Russ”

The son of a USAF type, Russ is interested in the service and is looking forward to the day when he will discover that there is a “Real Air Force” somewhere. He was born in Texas but claims the wide open spaces of Iowa as home. He can often be found feeding the “metal monster” (B-5600) when he isn’t spending time with “Connie.” He is one of the infamous Bunker Hill Hop regulars and as a result appreciates the finer things in life such as the C-47 and Forbes AFB. Having lived in Europe, Russ hopes to graduate and to flying and a relaxing trip east—southeast!

JAMES SANFORD SEEVERS  “Seevz”

Straight from high school in the rolling hills of Appalachia, Jim came to the Academy armed with a warm personality and friendly smile that never failed to make long lasting friendships with those he met. Recognized around “Tough Two” for his lightening fast speed and those cheerful refrains of “The West Virginia Hills,” Seevz then transferred his talents to the intramural halls of Evil Eight. Majoring in political science, he enjoyed such activities as the Rally Committee, Car Committee, Toastmasters Club, and he also tried his luck on the nearby slopes. Jim was on the Commandant’s List just infrequently enough to keep the tailor shop busy changing the patches. With such keen vision, it looks like the intelligence field for this ground pounder, along with a “classic” MG and a beautiful mountain girl.
CHARLES WHITNEY SEIFERT

"Charlie"

This Hendrick Hudson High Graduate could not see graduating from a nearby school of similar name. Instead, being young, foolish, and desirous of a military career, he opted out 1900 miles from his Montrose, New York home to the Blue Zoo. With a smile for everyone, he quickly became famous for his boisterous good spirits. His fondness for rambling around in circles led him to majoring in poli sci and to running on the Academy track team. Once the traumatic experience of graduation has passed, this four year member of the Dean's team will attempt to renew his former relations with the 'real' world at grad school. From there it is on to pilot training and other more nebulous corners of the universe.

MICHAEL WAYNE SHARP

"Bo"

After 18 years of Oklahoma life, "Bo" came to USAFA ready to tackle anything, which he has done to a remarkable degree. His easy going nature has won him many lasting friends, and has kept him on top of everything. Bo managed to keep the military at arm's length until he discovered waivers—suddenly wings and a joy stick seem pretty important. Famous for his one girl at a time approach, he doesn't seem long for the BOQ, if at all. While majoring in engineering sciences with a strong flavoring of astro, Bo has also managed to minor in the Commandant's drill team as a third classman. After graduation he looks forward to a chain of new experiences in the real Air Force, possibly with TAC.

JULIAN WAYNE SHATTUCK

"Wayne"

Despite a youth spent in and around La Ciudad de Real de Santa Fe de San Francisco de Asis, New Mexico, Wayne managed Four Fabulous years at the foot of the Rampart Range. By his own diligent efforts and a certain degree of "Fudge," the Chemistry Department is once more happy to confer their major on another civilian in blue. Wayne's "notables" include the AFA indoor record for broken laboratory glassware, the last roommate of the Ghost and cumulative study time during second semester of his junior year. The Indian was continuously reprimanded for his display of arts and crafts of his homeland by Geeps. But in the final analysis it has been the hope of pilot training which has enabled Wayne to keep a bright outlook towards the real Air Force.

A short rest after a long run.
WILLIAM GRAY SHEPHERD

“Shep”

At the height of high school innocence, Shep invaded the Ramparts to get away from the winds of West Texas and to refurbish his failing eyesight. After quickly losing on these two counts, he decided to follow more enlightened endeavors such as track and the pursuit of still higher fidelity. Not one to shirk the all important whole man concept, Shep descended to the Dean’s team level several times while beating the draft with Airborne, Commandant’s List and an occasional Superintendent’s merit badge. Shep has successfully eluded the fairer sex after a few brief encounters and plans to settle down with a good long term management job following school-of-the-blind training at Mather and many happy hours in the Wild Blue Yonder.

GREGORY NEIL SHUEY

“The Blue Shoo”

The Academy’s first All-Around All American, Greg left the land of the golden wheat to seek fame, fortune, and a girl in every port. Succeeding in only the latter, with notable failures in stock market crashes, his hands became his biggest asset, for after giving up the concert stage to become a bluecoated killer, the blonde Kansas City Cuburn spent his leisurely hours at the keyboard and his working hours in the phone booth. But not one to be labelled an introvert, Greg tried everything at least once. His only enemies were the Dean, the Commandant, and the Burroughs Iron Monster. And even though he was awarded a Purple Heart for being shot down 25 times for one New Year’s Eve, he still maintained a cadet career average of 1.65 dates per day per leave.

ROBERT ALAN SHUMWAY, JR.

“Bob”

This Minnesota-New Yorker came to the USAFA Prep School with questions about his future. He found the answers and decided that flying was for him. He “snuck” onto the Superintendent’s List during the first semester. Being active in Class Council, Chorale, Protestant Choir, Varsity Wrestling, Fishing, Ski and Saddle Clubs kept his name out of the Dean’s scrutiny after that. With dreams of pilot training leading to Commandos and FACing in Viet Nam, an ATC instructor pilot slot, a tour as a Flight Test Pilot and selection into the Astronaut Program, he managed to wear a “permanent” Commandant’s patch. After making his first million in the stock market and about 20 years or so of service, this fresh air fied would like to retire to the mountains to ski, fish, golf, and hunt until he “fades away.”

ROBERT BRIAN SIEGFRIED

“Sieg”

Just to look at Bob, you would never suspect him of being on the Dean’s List and he hasn’t been. But he has managed to get on the Commandant’s List a few times and still clings to the forlorn hope that he may show his true worth in the academic field. Since migrating west from the warm Kentucky sun, Bob has become a semi-skillful skier, only kept from becoming a pro by a perennial lack of funds and an over-abundance of comics. Understanding the complexity of Bob’s mind is worse than understanding it’s creation—he’s hard on the Doodles, but he plays the regulation game as regularly as he plays bridge. The future is vague for Bob, but once he decides what to do, he’ll do it well.
RICHARD BERNARD SIEVERS

After hearing about the wonderful opportunities available at USAFA, Rich left Sebastopol, California, in search of better things. Where else could one enjoy 3.2 beer, ski slopes, and their assorted bunnies? Following his first two years in "Playboy," he joined "Tiger" 10 to round out his career as a cadet. Being more of an intramural fan than an academic wizard, his GPA eliminated grad school from his immediate plans upon graduation. If all goes well, pilot school will be his first assignment, hopefully in a location where the weather is more dependable. Although he hasn’t yet decided on what to fly, almost anything will make his years in the Air Force rewarding as long as it has wings.

WALTER HARRISON SIGAFOOS III

After spending eighteen leisurely years in the greenery of Pennsylvania, Walt journeyed to the brown hills of USAFA, deciding that the Air Force had more use for him than the U. of Delaware. He has managed to spread his talents around quite a bit here by serving stints in the Tough Twenty Trolls, Fights' Fourth, and finally, Thirsty Third. He got interested in skiing and became Secretary and then President of the Ski Club. Majoring in Astro, he managed to make Dean's List a couple of times. Foos served very ably as a member of the OSC's Drill Team under the Western Skies of Colorado. Future plans include Blind Man's Pilot Training in California and graduate school. Walt's four years at USAFA only go to show that "you can take the kid out of Philly, but you can't take the Philly out of the kid."

ROGER ALLEN SINDLE

Roger came to USAFA from the hills of Tennessee, where even the C-47 is still considered a remarkable scientific breakthrough. Needless to say, the first three years were quite a shock, but after a remarkable adjustment, he now seems to be on the right track. In recent years he has proven his courage countless times by continuing to sign up for economics courses in the face of overwhelming odds. During his wealth of spare time at the Academy, Swindle enjoyed such things as girls, sleeping, and of course, girls. After graduation it looks like the OSI or graduate school for Roger, depending on his ability to wrangle a scholarship.

EDMUND JOSEPH SINGER

Most people hail from some place but Ed was found wandering in a subway car at the age of 17. Despite the liability of his Bronx boyhood, he was permitted to come to the Academy where his lungs breathed fresh air for the very first time. With all this new energy, Ed's play on the intramural fields became noticeable to the point of an occasional removal from the game in order that his lively discussions with his opponents could be continued. His exploits in the social sphere ranged from comedy to catastrophe, but all was for the best as he graduates with the peals of wedding bells still a distant thought.
HAL CLARKE SMITH II

"Hal"

After high school in Southern California and Hawaii, Hal, being a self-sacrificing soul, realized USAFA was just what he needed. A purported all-around athlete, "the Knee" played varsity soccer and slid around on the slopes of Colorado as a member of the Ski Club. Besides his previous touring in Europe and the U.S., "the Reach" found summer solace in the lush, tropical surroundings of Fort Benning, Georgia on "special assignment" for USAFA at Airborne Training. His efforts at the Zoo found him on the Superintendent's List for a couple of semesters and, barring future legal troubles from the Dean, H.C.'s future envions grad school in astronautics. Tentative plans include the far off places of the world, pilot training, and a transfer from the cockpit of his Vette to that of a TAC fighter.

JOSEPH WARK SMITH

"Jody"

When Jody came to the Academy, he was still wet behind the ears, and still wet around the ankles, too—Jody hails from the swamps of Georgia. The Southern Gentleman from Newington, Georgia, brought all his charm with him to USAFA; however, he did not charm the Dean in his early career. Displeased with the particular "Dean's List" he made his Doolie year, Jody did an about face and rose to the Dean's OTHER list his second class year. Fortunately, the Commandant was more receptive to the Southern charm, for Jody has consistently been on the Commandant's List. His warm personality has spread from "Big Three" to "Big Four,' and throughout the female populace of the continental United States. The fighter jocks (and possibly the OVERSEAS female populace) eagerly await the presence of Lieutenant Smith.

KARL HENDRICK SJOSTROM SMITH

"Karl"

Karl left the protective environment of Evanston, Illinois and came to USAFA to find out what life is really about. He held a spot on the Varsity Gymnastics team as an ace trampolinst but occasionally broke training to learn about the vices of wine and women so that he could avoid them in the future. A mean man with an unstrung bow and arrows in his hand, Karl's wisdom and advice has been sought by various esteemed members of '68. The Commandant and the Dean have told him to wear their badges, and he soon found a niche on the Superintendent's List. Torn between flight school and a degree in pre-med he chose the latter. To a man, we are all proud to toast Karl as our comrade in the years to come.

RICHARD HERBERT SMITH

"Dick"

Dick calls Minnesota home though he entered the "Blue Zoo" from an obscure Kansas town called Leavenworth. He knew his four years at the Academy would be a challenge, but someone forgot to tell him all about the Dean. Since the start of academics, Dick has managed to stay out of the Dean's reach, with a few minor exceptions. After finishing his four year bout with the Dean, Dick will be more than ready to begin his career as an Air Force officer and see what the future holds for him. After graduation, Dick will take at least three things away from the Academy: his gold bars and the idea that very little in life is accomplished except through hard work. Future plans include flying, either as a pilot or a navigator.
RICHARD HUNTER SMITH  “Rick”

Leaving his home beneath the Mississippi bluffs of Tennessee in ’64 for the exciting life of an AFA cadet, Rick came West in search of fame and fortune. Four years later, his fortune consisted of an engagement ring on the finger of his high school sweetheart and a ’67 Olds. His fame came one afternoon when he forgot that 1410 meant 2.15 and not 4.15, thus becoming the first cadet ever to miss the plane back from the West Point exchange trip. Regardless, Rick has not only made the Commander’s, Dean’s, or Superintendent’s List every semester since Doolie year, but has also served as 9th squadron’s ethics rep. With his civil engineering degree in hand, Rick leaves for the sunny climes of the south and, happily, a tour at a pilot training base.

ROGER WILCO SORENSEN  “Rog”

After the warm summers of Alaska and the cold winters of California, Rog decided to try the four-season days of USAFA. With a year in the highly academic environment (1.1 GPA) of Fresno State behind him, he made it through first semester Doolie year on the Superintendent’s List. Not wishing to play favorites, he immediately made the Dean’s other list second semester and has since been one of the more consistent members. Rog’s bowling ability played a big part in the Academy’s winning of the NIBA championship in 1966. His consistent performance in intramurals has made him an asset to every team on which he has participated. After graduation he will be heading for pilot training w/boat and water skis.

MICHAEL ANTHONY SOTAK  “Old Man”

The Old Man was, and still is, most instrumental in putting Tamaqua, Pa. on the list of great towns to come from. He arose from the pits of the coal mines, attended the Prep School and finally made it to the big times and the 13th Squadron. There his heart was overtaken by academics. His greatest accomplishment was the 3.04 GPA that was gained and lost in the 1st Prog, Second Semester, Second Class year. The Airmanship and Navigation programs were a cinch for the Old Man, consequently, he learned much about the pride of the Air Force: the T-33 and the T-29. Being overwhelmed with the art and prestige of a flying member of the Air Force, Mike plans a career in the OSI. The Old Man still holds the record at USAFA for being the only cadet ever to collect Social Security as his cash allowance.

CRAIG CECIL SQUIER  “Prince”

Brilliance is a characteristic most often applied to metals, yet here is a person to whom the word truly applies. From the simple military achievement of the position of squadron clerk, this lad has let his interests encompass widely varied fields, and almost all of them include a subsequent mastery. A backbone of the chess team and a personal bridge player, he has also demonstrated occasional evidence of a seldom equaled mathematical ability. An agile mind that often shows itself and a very laudable awareness of the humanities give evidence that Prince is more than just a walking, talking computer. Imperfect vision clouds his view of the future, but grad school is certainly in the picture, and he thinks he may even like the Air Force.
ROBERT STEPHENS STALEY JR. "Steve"

Leaving behind most all of his fears and some few of his doubts, Steve signed up for a four year hitch fresh out of a Seattle high school. While keeping his eye on graduation, a probable set of wings, and a possible master's degree, he has managed to "extra-curricula" to an amazing degree. Consistently on good terms with the Dean and his flock, "of Keegers" was able to major both in political science and in music (unbeknownst to some) while singing first string baritone solo in the Worker's Chorus for four seasons. A love of life and an ability to do anything he sets his mind to combine to promise a bright and exciting future in the service of his country for this young lad.

RICHARD NEAL STARKEY “Nealer”

Nealer, an exchange Cadet to CU, was famous for his many moves in and around Boulder. He also played football in an outstanding manner. Dissatisfied with the dangers of football, however, Starchy and his sweet young thing attacked the slopes where Neal hurt his knee. Despite a second semester with duties as Tranquillo's First Sergeant, "Nealy" found enough free time to place the ring through his nose. The Doilies didn't promise that he was second only to the Jolly "Leaf-Green" Giant. With a summer in Majorca and Japan, and a dark-blue Mustang in his past, Neal is looking forward to the Real Air Force and marriage.

CARL HERMAN STEILING, JR. “Hermie”

Carl came to USAFA University straight from high school in St. Louis. It didn't take him any longer than the second cut from the Frosh basketball squad to realize that he was in the big time now. He settled down to such "Mundane" pursuits as major in astronautics and a minor in "life." Not to deny his notoriously flat voice, he joined the Catholic Choir as a second tenor, thinking the choir loft was as good a place as any to profess his talents. Late nights and early mornings proved to the "Big D" that he can be partially conquered. Future plans lie in the "wild blue yonder" and are mainly concerned with pilot training, grad school and avoiding any female commitments—or at least for a while.

DALE FOY STEPHENS “Young Foy”

Being true to the spirit of '76, Steve came to Camp USAFA in spite of his father's repeated warnings that one can't get rich in the Air Force. He realized that this was the era of the atom: no drip, no muss, no waste, and that the Air Force was, as it had been for his father, the place for him to be. The position he is proud of at the Metal Monastery was being 23rd Squadron's Professional Ethics Committee representative. He has made the Commandant's List every semester, and when Fate and Providence smiled upon him, the Superintendent's List. Now that he has finally satisfied the requirements for graduation, his future plans include marriage and the richness of the high and fast life that a career in the Air Force has to offer.
MICHAEL GEORGE STEVENSON  "Mike"

Coming from the land of sun and surf where you can see what you are breathing, Mike discovered that the atmosphere really doesn't end at 7250 feet. He is probably best remembered as one of the more civilian members of the Class of '68. Coming from 10th to "Frat Five" his second class year, his antics on the fields of friendly strife and his sports column in the "Fifth" as "Stoggy" will not soon be forgotten. Mike's favorite activities include spending a great number of long weekends away. With an eye on the future, he settled on meteorology as his field, and he constantly searches for the answer to "Why is their Air?" He looks like pilot training on the horizon, but what ever it is, Mike will always be in there trying.

BENJAMIN CLARK STEVENS  "Ben"

Coming from such a humble background as Tulsa, Oklahoma, who would ever expect Ben to be a professional member of the Dean's Team, an outstanding intramural jock, and a "King of the Slash?" Staying on even footing with the Dean in both econ courses and slide rule drills, there was but one stumbling block for Ben—the Commandant! But with inherited Indian cunning, the "Okie" picked up the essentials and earned the Commandant's wreath several times. Taking another step on the stairway to his goals and with a degree in management one hand, a tomahawk in the other, and wings upon his chest, Ben hopes to show the world you can't keep a good Indian down!

DAVID ALAN STEWART  "Dave"

Dave is one of those rare guys who from the time they arrive at the Academy like it. His four years were filled with supporting Tenth and then Second in his favorite sports, lacrosse and squash. Added to these, Dave found adequate time for economics, hi-fi, and the "rack," all of which he found fascinating. Dave learned most important, though, that goals and decisions need careful consideration, and through four years at the Academy, he became aware of the importance of allowing God to have His way in each decision. Knowing that 'God gives His best to those who leave the choice with Him,' Dave's goals and hopes include those gold bars, grad school, possibly pilot training, and a rewarding twenty-year career.

DUNCAN BLAIR STEWART  "Danny"

A rebel at heart and a student by force, Blair, a true southern gentleman from Florence, Alabama, somewhere in the deep South, came stomping into USAFA having a marked resemblance to the original high school hodgdogger. Not being one to let a disaster affect his life in any way, he soon discovered that Colorado was in great need of go-getters. Go-get he did and soon found himself in the middle of the action, whether on the fields of friendly strife, the fields of not so friendly strife with the Dean, or making sounds with the Ascots, USAFA's own Motown sound. Being completely blind in both eyes, Blair has visions of himself as a fighter jock, but failing in the air, he has his sights set on a ground tighter built by Corvette.
KENNETH MYRON STEWART  

“Ken”

Born in Montgomery and more recently from the California set, Ken came to USAFA with an assortment of talents and a desire to excel. Whether strumming a guitar, challenging the slopes, dreaming about cars, or mastering a pilot sci assignment, he always finds time to help out a fellow classmate and throw in a few laughs besides. Ken, a consistently top performer on the varsity pistol team, has of late been added to the Superintendent’s lineup. Even with his weakness for Giant shirts and Corvettes, this easy-going gentleman from Alabama with a determined gleam in his eye and a knack for making friends could well be Secretary of State. In the near future Ken is looking forward to pilot training and a master’s degree in political science.

ZACKARY J. STIDMON, JR.  

“Zack”

A dedication to ideals perhaps would be the best way to describe Zack’s character. Zack was a reformer who employed an inquiring, analytical mind and a glib tongue to argue effectively for those principles which he held to be right. He placed great value on education, convinced that this was the best way to prepare himself for the future that he constantly had in mind. Zack was disappointed in the shallow selfishness of human motives, and his sense of justice was often repulsed by that which is, but should not be. Convinced that a man must be true to himself above all others, Zack said what he felt had to be said and remained loyal to those convictions which his conscience told him were right.

ROBERT A. STIER  

“Bob”

After almost a year with the Naval Reserve, this “Connecticut Yankee” came to Colorado to see what the “other boys in blue” had to offer. Arriving on June 29, 1964, Bob has since been involved with Freshman Track, Choir, and Photo Club in addition to his “off and on” status as a member of the Dean’s List. With a major oriented toward engineering, one would expect to find Bob constantly pushing a slide rule or diligently studying some obtuse text. Indeed he is a hard worker and level-headed sort, save for the time he took temporary leave of his senses and went to Jump Training. Leisure time finds Bob in front of a canvas (a blue beret, red sweater, Sherlock Holmes pipe, and palette in hand) all help to set the mood expressing himself in the way he knows best. Future hopes include flying, marriage (he was the first in his class to reserve the Chapel), and a possible position with Systems Command.

Marching to meals wasn’t always graded.
PHILLIP LANDIS STITZER

"Phil"

Phil calls Kennett Square, Pennsylvania, his home—mushroom capital of the world. Leasing behind his civilian clothes, he set out for USAFA to make his mark and become a real killer. During his stay, Phil majored in engineering sciences to satisfy his academic desires. He did, however, stray off the chosen path to indulge in such wholesome subjects as the stock market and the inner workings of the computer just in case he might want to make some money someday. His big outside interest at USAFA was the Xero Club. During his off duty hours, however, he was never far from his JAG. Although Phil made more bad lists than good, he says he's saving all that potential for when he goes into TAC, and hence Vietnam.

CHARLES ROBERT STOCKTON

"Chuck"

Born in a small Carolina town, Chuck soon learned what it meant to move around, becoming a camp follower of an Army officer. After a few circuits of the land, he returned to his birthplace and finished high school. Not wishing to be a mere follower, he enlisted in the Army and became a camp maker. After two years of ground pounding, Chuck noticed a stir in the air above and the silver glint in the sky caught his imagination. Trading his greens for blues he soared off into the Rockies and the great silver palace. After a rugged first year with the Dean, Chuck took to the survival taught him and learned to apply evasion tactics to the academic battle, making the Dean's List. His love of the outdoors and desire to reach greater heights in life should lead him to flight school and greater horizons.

LEROY DOUGLAS STODICK

"Lee"

As we drink from the waters of the Lethe
The routines of four years fall into oblivion.
Perhaps Mnemosyne
Will, from time to time,
Help us to recall long forgotten events—
A sharp blast on a whistle,
(Can't I sleep for ten minutes more?)
A bugle playing chapel call,
The odor of Kiwi,
This very page.
As we close this book we will toast:
"Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori."
But we will never forget
Don't run on the marble strips when they are wet.

RONALD H. STOKES

"Ron"

Kansas City, Missouri, is the place Ron calls home, although most of his life was spent in the Northwest. After a rather slow first year, he discovered skiing and has been trying to spend most of his Sundays on the slopes ever since (not on his skis, on the slopes). Other activities which help to divert a portion of his time from his math major are riding and fishing. Luckily, he still manages to find enough time to hang onto the bottom half of the Dean's List. A staunch advocate of hard work, he can usually be found working hard at getting out of parades, SAMI's and the like. After graduation, Ron would like to get a master's degree and see the world.
JACK LEE STRICKLAND

"Jack"

Jack attended one year at Gulf Coast Junior College before leaving his home and the beaches of Panama City, Florida, for the Academy and the ski slopes of Colorado. Various interests have led him to participation in the Math, Fishing and Ski Clubs. Still, his preferences lie in surfing, skin diving, and water sports in general. Having started in Twelfth Squadron his first two years, he finished his last two in Ten's tiger den. When not in class, down at intramurals, or in the rack, he can usually be found studying. This has paid off, and in his four years at the Academy he has been on the Dean's List every time. With marriage not immediately in sight, Jack's future plans include pilot training and a master's degree in astronautics.

DAVID JOHN STROBEL

"Sparky"

"Sparky" came directly to USAFA from the world-renowned metropolis of Hollanda PD (population 400) in Upstate New York. Radely introduced to the military life during basic summer, this notorious Doolie finally learned to call upperclassmen "Sir!" In Playboy 19th and 17th Fraternity, "Sparky" excelled in intramurder football, rugby and basketball. An astre major, his "work-hard, play-hard" philosophy found him always on the Dean's List, and occasionally on the Commandant's and Superintendent's List. On weekends he frequented the CWC campus although he admits to having a special love back home. With a '67 Le Mans convertible, Dave's first year was filled with golf, skiing, Wing Blasts and those La Vista parties. Since pilot training appears to be out, Spark's plans after graduation include graduate school and a career in research and development.

RODNEY ELDON STUBBS

"Rodd"

Having been born and raised in the thriving metropolis of Denver, Rod had to find a standard answer to the inevitable question, "You mean you knew what this place was like and you still came here?" Upon arrival at USAFA he decided to join the local Playboy Club in 19th to share the many pleasures of BCT. In the first round of the excited Second Class Shuffle he joined the guys in that famous Frat Five. Being a true Coloradan, it was not an uncommon occurrence to find Rod whipping down those snow-covered slopes during the dark ages. He also partook of the activities in the Parachute and Water Ski Clubs and the Dodo Staff on occasion. After breaking onto the Dean's List a few times, he also made the list of unfortunate blind individuals who will take ground jobs after graduation.

GERARD RAYMOND SULLIVAN

"Jerry"

In the summer of 64 Sully left his "poisonable" abode in "Joisey City" and headed West in confident search of a better life. From the very outset, Sully realized that he was, due to his enchanting personality, athletic prowess, brilliant mind, and natural military bearing, destined for a mediocre cadet career. During his term at the Academy he participated in such engaging endeavors as raising snakes and setting the all time record for privileges during first detail. A strong desire to fly and innumerable scars inflicted while at the Academy will accompany Sully out the North Gate into the real world."
JOHN RANDOLPH LOUIS SULLIVAN “Sully”

Sully made his way to USAFA from the “Heart of the San Joaquin Valley,” Manteca, California. He spent a year on the Freshman track team before turning in his spikes. The Commandant was good to him for a few semesters, but the Dean was a bit more elusive since academics just didn’t seem to agree with him. Sully’s only claim to fame is that he pulled 7.5 G’s in a T-Bird and still made it back to the field. Graduation will find him loading his M60B and heading off to pilot training and hopefully F-4C’s.

JOHN VINCENT SULLIVAN “Sully”

Sully came to USAFA from “just outside a da City” (Bay Shore, New York) and has since excelled at pitching pennies (for fun, of course) and other such sports common to his native land. It’s probably unfair to say that “Sul” never worries, for when such major issues as weekend transportation and the rationing of privileges come up, he is always among the AFA’s most eminent thinkers and planners. Although not one to smile on just any occasion, Sully has managed to develop quite a sense of humor when forced to face those required science courses in his engineering management major. In fact, he liked one of them so much, he took it twice. As for the future—pilot training is a must. After that, Sully plans to become an A-1, steely-eyed, poker-faced fighter jock.

TROY LOUIS SULLIVAN II “Toby”

Toby waded out of the swamps of southern Louisiana after graduating from Raceland High School and headed to USAFA. He was hoping to find life somewhat as it was in New Orleans, but this was not to be. He had an eight semester battle with academics which at best could be called a draw. Known from local pool tables to the alleys of Chicago, not even a broken leg could slow down his activities. He likes sports and reading and would never part with his Impala. Toby leaves the Academy with fond memories of confinements and blind dates of all sorts and sizes and with a desire for pilot training and settling down with someone very special.

DONALD ANDREW SUTTON “Don”

Making the most of his adventurous life, Don came straight to USAFA from a military high school. Not shaken though, he spent most of his first semester on confinements. In “Phantom 24” he was the chairman of the PW Cadet Committee. After his transfer to “Tough 2,” he was the leader of a new anti PW Commission. Most notable in his cadet career were his miraculous rifle and pistol scores. He always said that the target moved. The Dean thought much of him because of his ability to sleep around 700 minutes on time surveys. After graduation he plans to fly and live a little.
KENTON NEAL SWANGER

"Ken"

Being born into and living in an Air Force family for his whole life, certain influences (slight coercions) were impressed on Ken to attend the "Blue Suit School." These influences even prevailed after a quite enjoyable year of social life, intermingled with a little studying, at the University of Texas. Ken still wonders how he was persuaded to transfer from the U of T to the U of USAFA. As it happened, Ken was introduced to a slight change in the educational atmosphere resulting from this transfer. Ken met the Dean on an even keel but discovered, as did many, that no matter how hard one strives, the Dean always wins. It was quite difficult to meet all the standards of the civilian class, but Ken made quite diligent efforts to attain and maintain these high moral and military requirements.

JOHN FRANCIS SWANSON

"Zorro, the fox so cunning and free/-Zorro, who makes the sign of the X." Unlike his fictitious counterpart, John's renown with a saber is not mere folklore since he first earned a berth on the All-American Team as a sophomore. Even so, John has not confined his winning ways to athletics alone. With his congenial manner and obvious sincerity (not to mention his swashbuckling smile) John has gained the respect of his classmates as evidenced by his selection to the Honor Committee. John has also exhibited his military proficiency by his continuing presence on the Commandant's List. But when this is as it should be, for John is most anxious to begin an AF career, hopefully, in TAC as (you guessed it) a fighter pilot. Yes, Sharon Springs, Kansas, has much to be proud of in John Francis Swanson.

CHAD LEROY SWEDBERG

"Chadberg"

Chadberg, balding ever so slightly, came stamping up the "Pearly Gates" from Sycamore, Illinois, (where?) sporting a long 5-8 frame. But good air and clean living reduced him to 5-7.217 which accounts for the ribbing he occasionally received about his height. Happiness for the Dude is a CRC, a slip-stick, and a good chem book! (Only a bridge game around the corner could take him away from this paradise.) Chad ramped in wrestling and rugby for 19th his first two years at the Academy, then moved to 17th during the big switch to help out their intramural program. After graduation Chad plans to head for pilot school or to try blowing up a few labs at grad school.

GARY R. TACEY

"Tace"

Plug and chug, and toil and tug, that's Fifth Squadron's "Tace," a little known but less interesting "fact" but nevertheless a "fact" in existence. Infamous as the somnambulist's somnambulist, his berth on the Academy All-Time Sleeping Team was assured by the end of his third semester here. He won his first Jack's Valley Campaign Ribbon by teaming up with 9th Squadron's 1969 Element 628 to form two Security Alert Teams (S.A.T.'s), modeled after his 3rd Lt. experience with the 42nd Combat Defense Squadron at Loring Air Force Base, Maine, which quickly became known both to the defenders and aggressors alike as Tace's Nasty Terrors. Gary is down to earth, but his future is up in the air.
Paul innocently stumbled upon the Academy after an eighteen year tour in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Forced to give up V-necked sweaters and loafers for baggy fatigues (tailored by Ippoliti) and combat boots, Paul made the most of the situation and came out somewhere in the middle. Going under the assumption that he shouldn't let academics get in the way of his education, Paul bestowed his "never-to-be-heard-anywhere-else" voice on the Catholic Choir and the Cadet Chorale, his coordination to the Ski Club, where he served as Group Rep, and his satirical humor on his fortunate classmates. The "Linus" of 11th Squadron, his free time never found him far from those blue blankets.

After graduation and marriage, Paul hopes to combine his aspirations to be a flyboy with graduate work in economics.

Milton Ken Tanaka "Milt"

After spending 18 years in Hawaii, Milt decided to leave the "good life" of Kailua, Oahu, and go on to bigger things. This eventually meant his appearance in Colorado Springs, especially around the vicinity of the Air Force Academy. Shedding his tan, Milt traded his surfboard for a pair of skis to challenge the slopes of Colorado. During his four years at the Academy, Milt's activities include a stint on the freshman baseball team as well as pursuing a civil engineering major. Upon graduation, he plans to attend navigator training school and fly in MAC. During his spare time, Milt plans to mix some concrete and get a master's degree in civil engineering.

Thomas Doukas Taverney "Tav"

From one of the East's finest colleges, Newark College of Engineering, comes one of the most virtuous members of 68. Tav, as he's known by his many friends, soon established a much sought after reputation of being a hard worker, a good athlete, and friend to all who needed help. Tav challenged the Dean on many occasions to gain possession of a star, but was always foiled by finals. A member of the Commandant's team, Tav worked hard, but he played hard as well. He will be remembered for his frequent excursions to scenic Larimer street, and by the staff of the ever popular Kachina. Tav's future plans include being one of the hottest pilots around, winning a war, and graduate work.

The wing finally turned the tables on the tourists.
WILLIAM WILSON TAYLOR, JR. “Chip”

He came, he saw, he conquered - was this our modest hero? Upon arrival at USAFA this native of Glastonbury, Connecticut found little trouble in adjusting to cadet life - but the conquering was to come later. In three months the Academy had pressed Chip into the die of the "perfect" cadet. It took three more years to break him of the habit. So he would have a fighting chance to become a professional officer. Through skill, cunning, and daring our boy has consistently ascended with the Superintendent's List honors. Suffering only from the tunnel vision predicted by the Academy, Chip went on to become The bonafide "intrepid aviator." USAFA's first "1/5 ACE," he earned the dubious but honored title "Crash" with his F-172 kill off the end of Pine Valley's runway 16. The future will show more of the man and less of the system for pilot training. Combat then lies ahead.

JOHN BARRY TEDOR

Sometimes the life a man thinks best for himself is not exactly the life he must lead.
Happiness, much too often it seems, turns out to be the one thing he really does need.
And real love, of course, is the hardest to find - but there are always those lucky few.
Never lost, never alone; with real love in his heart a man can find his life anew:
Now no boundaries can hold his happiness in, and he feels like his whole world just grew.
Only the love that he feels in his heart and returns from deep within his own soul.
New meaning can give to the life he must live and carry him on toward his goal.

GARY WALTER TEETER “Gar”

Coming from a humble beginning on a small North Carolina farm, this "Southern gentleman" gave himself completely to the Academy way of life, until the 1st BCT detail took over. With the start of the academic year, being bold of heart and red of hue, he quickly settled into the groove (rut) established for him by 24th Squadron where he got himself on the Superintendent's List as well as some other peoples "lists." The Shuffle placed Gary among the friendly faces of 12th Squadron where he eventually fitted in despite his shy, retiring ways. After having tried pole-vaulting for two years, he soon found more down to earth activities to replace academics such as bowling, golf, archery, and sleeping. As a future civil engineer, Gary is looking forward to building his own runways as well as flying his own fighter.

RICHARD JOHN TEICH, JR. “Rich”

There will be time, there will be time
To prepare a face to meet the faces that you meet;
There will be time to murder and create,
And time for all the works and days of hands
That lift and drop a question on your plate;
Time for you and time for me;
And time yet for a hundred indecisions,
And for a hundred visions and revisions,
Before the taking of a toast and tea.

Do I Dare
Disturb the universe?
In a minute there is time
For decisions and revisions which a minute will reverse.

I should have been a pair of ragged claws
Scuttling across the floors of silent seas.

T.S. Eliot
RALPH JUSTIN TEMPLIN  "Bud"

A brat born and bred, Bud came to USAFA via the Prep School to become one of the Wing's soundest sleepers. He was greeted by good old Twenty-third, and after encountering a lot of trouble getting along with the Dean, he decided that it would definitely be better to excel militarily because it takes less brains. Bud responded by being on the Commandant's List every semester. His next stop was Double Deuce where his efforts in challenging the Dean were more rewarding and where his Bridge game improved greatly. The "old man" who is younger than most people his age, Bud's plans after graduation at 25 include pilot training and who knows what else.

JAMES GARLAND TERRY  "Jim"

Jim traded the desert around Phoenix, Arizona, for the lush greenery of Colorado after a taste of life at Arizona State for a year (it tasted good!). He came to USAFA anyway, and in his four years of enterprise managed to gain an irrational love of weekends, rack time, and Kellogg's Corn Flakes. Although he considered going into electrical engineering Jim's first EE course at USAFA changed his mind to astro. This seemed like a good choice as time passed, because EE lads made his hair fall out (even though he contended that this was just a sign of virility). After graduation, Jim hopes to get a flying job, but one of his most daring ambitions is to some day out-rank his Dad.

EDWIN ARTHUR THOMAS  "Ed"

Graduating from a high school with the improbable sounding name of "Kishacoquillas." Ed turned down numerous offers of money, fame, and fortune to come to the Academy. During his four years here he has been a consistent winner on the Deans' List, and starting with his Second Class year, gained the coveted wreath to start a string of semesters on the Superintendent's List. But it hasn't all been a long hard grind— with skiing and a lot of weekend soaring towards a private license. Ed never ceases to amaze classmates with his consistently high GPA in the astro master's program, lights out at taps after a hard dart game, and well laid patches of tire rubber between the firstie parking lot and the Kappa House in Boulder. Future plans? Master's in astro, pilot training, fighters, with a lot of moral support from a coed from CU.

JAMES WESLEY THOMAS JR.  "Audie"

After a brief stay with the CSA in L.A., Lower Alabama, Jim decided to retire in some nice, quiet, secluded spot in the mountains for a little R&R action. Needless to say, his plans were foiled when maintenance difficulties required a RON in the vicinity of Colorado Springs. Things were looking up until that night when the big men in blue took over. Well, you know the rest. Highlights of the year were forthcoming—grade reports. It was Jim and the Dean all the way. I'm sure that he will never forget Port Benning and especially Operation Third Lieutenant's hardship tour to Brazil. Plans for the future include pilot training and continuing a family tradition as a career officer.
So that's what makes it tick.

MICHAEL RAYMOND THOMAS

"Mike"

Mike came here from the big city of Chicago and once adjusted to certain aspects of military life (like stepping off with the left foot), he did quite well. He arrived with great dreams of becoming a basketball star, but finally settled on being USafa’s fastest at jumping over hurdles. This ability at jumping over hurdles got him on many a track boondoggle, all of which he remembers quite fondly. He didn’t confine his activities to athletics, however. He spent some time on the Dean’s List and, during that horrid first semester, quite a bit of time on the Connie list. He will often be remembered for his quiet dreams on aircraft carriers, and his hatred of those “rays.” Mike’s perseverance and personality will carry him far as an officer and happily toward the “friendly skies.”

GENE SCOTT THOMPSON

"Thumper"

Gene came to the Academy after vacationing for a year at USAFA’s Prep School. A native of Superior, Wisconsin, Gene has been on Commandants List since his Third Class year and has surprised his classmates by making the Dean’s List off and on since Doolie year. Being busy constantly is one of Gene’s pastimes as Seagram Seven’s Honor Rep and Fourth Class Training Committee Rep. Gene’s boundless energy is best seen on the ice where he has mixed it up with hockey opponents, earning him the affectionate name of “Scar-tissue” Pilot training and hopefully grad school lie ahead for Gene after graduation.

JAMES EDWARD THOMPSON

"Jet"

On a sight-seeing tour from his home town of Birmingham, Jet stopped by the Academy to see the new and wonderful things being done with aluminum and glass. Somehow, he managed to get into the wrong line, and, before he knew it, he was being given all sorts of blue uniforms. So came Jet to the Academy Prep School. He liked it so much there that, when he was offered an appointment to the Academy, he jumped at the chance. Having an uncanny ability to run (developed by his abundant love life), Jet became the most outstanding sprinter the Academy has ever seen. You cannot beat a winner, and, being further equipped with personality, determination, and ability, the future will see Jet always at the top—the only place fit for him.
STEPHEN W. THOMSON

“Steve”

Hearing so much about Colorado, Steve came from the farms of central Indiana to see if it was all true. Impressed by the locality, he decided to stay a little while at least, and take a good look around. He became so involved that he decided to spend four of his best years there, for he thought he had surely found paradise. Following in the footsteps of such renown names as Strymericzky, Sugg, and Svoboda, he remained undaunted but not unseated by the Dean’s artillery. Flooding through four years, he finally reached the pinnacle of success, graduation at the U. S. Air Force Academy, Colorado. Not being pilot qualified, he will enter immediately into the action Air Force as the world’s greatest desk jock.

STUART WILLIAM THOMSON

“Stu”

Stu came to USAFA from a small town just outside the northern fringe of New York City. His high school years were devoted to the tender loving care of a white TR-3. This left very little time for studies, much to his dismay. Stu’s interest in USAFA began when he learned of its great challenges (altitude, wind, doors, steps, AOC’s, P77, and Econ 202). What red-blooded American boy could resist the call? Well, he didn’t and spent four glorious years at war with the Dean. It wasn’t easy, but an occasional boot from a blind man kept him true to the graduation cause. And now as the checkered flag drops, Stu leaves in search of a Ferrari and a seat on top of a Saturn.

DAVID E. THORBURN

“Dave”

Sliding in from the slopes of Reno, Dave found the transition to life at USAFA to be a painful experience. However, after a hungry Doolie year and a cultural tour of Europe, Dave quickly stepped into the traditional cadet role. Rotating between the halls of CWC and the slopes, it didn’t take Dave long to find the “good life.” Weekends found him studying the strange, but enjoyable “civilian” habits in such far away places as Boulder and Denver. Happiness for Dave included good bourbon, a weekend on the slopes, and an annual trip to Europe or thereabouts. Leaving enough time for academics to make the Dean’s List, future plans include graduate school and flight training.

STEPHEN R. THRAPP

“Thrapp”

“Thrapp,” sprung twenty-one years ago from the city of Moscow, Idaho. After a long tour of various states, he came from Independence, Missouri, to pursue his cadet career. After two years of skirmishes with the Dean, Steve figured it was time to stop monkeying around and slipped onto that personage’s merit list. “It was an accident,” he explains. “A certain Independence girl will probably take up much of his post-graduate life. Pilot training will also follow USAFA, and graduate school, he figures, “will undoubtedly be encountered.”
MICHAEL BARRY THROWER

"Mike"

Mike came to USFA from Culver Military Academy in Indiana, and, although he spent most of his years in the South, he was, nevertheless, rather close to being a full-blooded "Yank." With his exceptional military bearing, based somewhat on past associations, and his gregarious personality, Mike was a "shoo-in" from the start and was well-known and highly regarded throughout the Wing. A great deal of his time was spent on the mats wrestling for the old mentor—Karl Kitt. Mike and five other members of '68 dominated the varsity berths for three victory-filled seasons. Although obsessed with a strong desire to join the Marines, Mike finally decided on an Air Force Career.

WILLIAM HENRY THURSTON III

"Bill"

For a big city boy like Bill, who lived his first 17 years in the heart of the Bronx, the wide open spaces of Colorado held much to be discovered. Not to mention the lack of people (who had abounded in the city), he also discovered strange new courses to be mastered in quest of his physiology degree and strange girls from Denver and C-Springs. Now, a sage man of 21, Bill has his Dean's star to attest to his mastery of psychology. A familiar face at squadron parties, it seems that he has also been a success with the local femmes. A perennial star on the handball court and ace shooter on the squadron basketball team, Bill leaves for pilot training and new adventures as a carefree bachelor officer.

CHARLES KENNARD TICHENOR

"Tich"

Known to most of us as "Tich." this happy-go-lucky guy fell right into Academy life, distinguishing himself immediately as one of 68's first men on the tour pad. Hailing from Chicago Heights, Ill., where he attended college for two years, Tich just seems unable to stay out of the sky. Going airborne did not satisfy him. He now spends much of his free time sky-diving—so not to get too bored. When not making a trip out the back door of some bird, the Tich can be found burning up the highways to CU where he knows he'll have such a good time. After graduation Tich aspires to make a brief stop-over at one of our southern training bases before streaking the skies over Vietnam as a TAC Jock.

JONATHAN ARTHUR TOOF

"Jon"

Giving up his reign of Dover, New Hampshire, immediately after graduation from high school, Jon signed for a special deal at USFA. Here he found himself continually on the Commandant's List, and he will graduate with a major in psychology. Not only did Jon make it big on the academic spectrum, he also hit the jack pot with Colorado's "blind dates." Never one to admit defeat, Jon has done well in his waning years at the Academy both socially and otherwise. Well known for his prowess in the ring, Jon made his way to the finals in the Wing Open while a second classman. Post graduate work will probably find Jon in his role as "007" of the OSI, and being a confirmed bachelor, he's sure to be seen in all the swinging spots on the international scene.
MARK ALAN TORREANO

"Pow"

In the summer of 1964, the Cincinnati Kid was on vacation in Colorado and decided to register at the Rampart Hilton. He has been there ever since. Both the management and guests agree that he has done USafa no harm (the reverse being equally true). Generally found on the Superintendent's List. Mark always prided himself on being among the top rated cadets in his class. One of the Academy's top gymnasts, his ability at any sport cannot be questioned. Destined to be an air attaché to Italy or China some day, Mark hopes to go to Georgetown after graduation (er a master's degree in political science. Whoever said, "The sky's the limit," knew not this man's Air Force or the potential of Mark to go beyond such limits.

HOWARD CARNES TOWT

"Howie"

Bearing a "BEAT STANFORD" button, several comic books, and a California enthusiasm for life, Howie Towe (often pronounced as one word) transferred from the University of California to join the short blue line. During his four years Howie made a notable impression on the astronauts department, and with his propensity to be on the upper side of a three point, kept out of his room on weekends. Never one to shirk fundamental principles in learning, Howie started his flying by pushing sailplanes around for two years before getting into the cockpit. His future image includes a Corvette, F-105's, bachelorhood, and being a proud graduate. Those who have shared these four years with Howie and know him are proud to have gone through with him and share his hopes for the future.

WILLIAM ALEXANDER TURCHICK

"Turch"

Adjusting to Academy life, after 18 years of freedom, was always a challenge for "Turch." As a native New Yorker who entered the Academy straight from high school, Colorado always seemed to him like it should be on the other side of the moon. However, as skiing season approached each year, Colorado became more and more a virtual heaven. Never very close to breaking any academic records, Bill nevertheless managed to graduate-with his hair long, his skis waxed, and his "Vette" in tune.

WILLIS GRANT UHLS

"Kraut"

This lad came to the windy mountains of Colorado straight from high school in Munich, Germany—quite a change from the free, easy life of bar-hopping to "reg-hopping." After a frustrating year of fighting the Dean, Kraut tried the military aspect of Academy life. He succeeded and wrote home to his parents that he was given a position on the COC's Drill Team and a major award for this feat. He was one of the few guys to receive the brown wreath. Grant, whose one ambition is to fly planes—anything from a Sopwith Camel to an A7—will most assuredly succeed as an Air Force Officer. His first goal, however, is to see USAFA passing away in his rear-view mirror for the last time.
THOMAS MILTON VAIL

Spit-shined shoes were a rude awakening for the barefoot boy from Kailua, Hawaii; but Tom adapted well to the cadet mold. Never a greedy man, he tried a few lists without wearing out his welcome. With his active imagination and drive to keep busy, Tom has had successful seasons on the track team; served as the class “Car Dealer,” as head of the Car Committee, and acted as production manager of the Contrails Calendar. Tom’s lack of visual acuity has seemingly limited his future, but no doubt he will convince the Air Force, with his background in Political Science and hard work, that he deserves assignment as an air attache. Tom’s contributions to his country in whatever he does will certainly be worthwhile. And whatever he does, he is bound to do it with a Porsche some day.

WILLIAM GERARD VAN AMERONGEN

Van

William Gerard Taets van Amerongen Tot Woudenberg, came to USAFA at the tender age of 17 from Seattle. From the words, “Upper-class fall out and make corrections” to “Gentlemen you are dismissed,” Van struggled with the Commandant and all engineering courses to finally become a full-fledged graduate. When not playing squash or studying, he could be found watching TV or haunting the halls and rooms of both Eighth and Second Squadrons with a gripe for every occasion. A master with the Academy “vernacular,” he was not known for his perfect English. His plans include a stretch in procurement and a master’s.

JOHN W. VAN DE KAMP

“Bear”

John is from Missouri—Sedalia, Missouri, as a matter of fact—so he had to be shown. He must have liked what he found here at Disneyland East, because he stayed for the whole four year, fun-packed program. John’s vocal ability was soon discovered, and he has recruited into the Catholic Cadet Choir. Spending his first two years with the Black Jack Squadron, John found his new home in Fourteener after the big sophomore shuffle. In fourteen John became a prominent figure leading the squadron as Color Bearer. When John goes into something, he goes into it wholeheartedly; proof of this is his biannual ranking on the Dean’s Team. John’s academic major and his interests lie in international affairs. He has been president of the Spanish Club and hopes to do graduate work concerning the Latin American area.

GERGORY VARHALL

Arriving at USAFA from that thriving metropolis and capital of the civilized world, Shimer Manor, New Jersey, Greg set out to prove himself. That first semester—when he missed the Dean’s List by just made him decide that he did his best work in other areas. Among his endeavors were two summers spent as a Survival and E&E Instructor, the Rally Committee, the Cadet Forum, and a post as Cadet Club Rep. Memories include “arrests” at West Point and Falcon Stadium while preparing for service academy football games, trips to Europe, a chance to use his aerospace judo, going to parties as Jan of “Jan & Dean,” and being Aristotle’s long lost ghost in a poli sci class! The future hopefully includes a new car, an advanced political science degree and a pair of silver wings.
GARY RAY VASEK

"Bohunk"

Fresh from the "Bohemian Alps" around Leigh, Nebraska, Gary ascended to the "lowlands" of Colorado to try his hand at Academy life. He beauty, poise, and charm helped him to Wing Open Boxing Championships at the rate of one a year. "Hunk" was a regular member of the Superintendent's team and proved to be quite a boon to the Ethics Committee. Everywhere he goes he displays his "least likely to succeed at airborne," badge won by two malfunctions on his first three jumps. Quite the athlete, he stays in shape skiing and eluding, but not too enthusiastically, his many female pursuers. After graduation comes a hoped for round with grad-school at Georgetown and then navy school or intelligence work. His good nature and hard head are sure to carry him far, and we wish him the best of everything.

ALFONSO VAZQUEZ III

"Waiter"

A native-born Pennsylvanian who answers to the names of Ali, Pooch, and Dumbwaiter, he has been suspected of earning money to help pay for "college" by working as a part time waiter in Mitchell Hall. Noted for his many moods ranging from total despondency to enlightened (never sarcastic) criticism, Ali has, on occasion, been responsible for such quatable quotes as, "Just wait until I'm Chief of Staff—you'll all be sorry." He had a brief career as a varsity lacrosse player, and responded to the name "Whothathovazquez." Although he made the Dean's List occasionally, Ali has suffered from the slings and arrows of outrageous classmates and has never found himself on the Commandant's List. Undaunted, however, he plans an Air Force career so that he can achieve new plateaus of military bearing.

BENNY M. VETETO

"Benny"

Ben showed up at USAFA, ready to carry on a life in the service. His father is in the Air Force, and Ben seems to have a girl at every base, or at least that is what he says. While at the Academy he has taken an active part in academics and is now trying to become a real civilian by trying to attend UCLA in the cooperative master's program for management. Among his extracurricular activities at the Academy have been girls, none in particular, and skiing. He has been an officer in the Ski Club, and he was usually the man responsible for you getting a size 11 boot for your size 8 foot or vice versa.

More classrooms were added to meet future requirements.
RICHARD STEPHEN VIHEL

“Rich”

Ever since he stumbled north into the land of musk and white stuff, “The Arizona Desert Rat,” wanted to become an officer and has pressed on toward that goal. “Little Richard,” has been called many things, “Animal, Jake, Charley, stupid,” but never unmilitary. “The Rock” devoted his time to airplanes and guns, but never got around to the dollars. Rich is now looking forward to pilot training and his first combat tour as a fighter jock.

RUSSELL EARL VORIS

“Russ”

A small town boy raised in “Buffalo Chip,” Missouri, Russ eventually established himself at the Academy after having some initial problems with learning to wear shoes and overcoming the complexities of The Big City—Colorado Springs. The long years he has spent here have been most productive—ranging from an outstanding record in academics to many fine performances as an attack man on the lacrosse team. Russ aspires to the simple goals of a GTO, a flower garden, a good old-fashioned girl yet to be discovered, and a 10G. With his background and accompanying dedication, it is certain that he will be a success, not necessarily in the view of others, but at least in his own eyes.

DAVID MICHAEL JOHN VORWALD

“Dave”

Sitting sedately in his hometown of Freeport, Illinois, Dave got his first insight into Academy efficiency when he received his appointment 3 days before the class of 68 entered. The “shock” of this late appointment caused him to lose most of his hair. After this rather hairy beginning, Dave became known for consistently maintaining a 3.0 until every third progress report. We called him “The Rock” because of his ability in the ring and disability in the pool. Armed with an easy-going personality and likable manner, which stood him in good stead throughout his Academy career, Dave plans to spend the first few years of his Air Force career in the cockpit.

GORDON FREDERICK WAGNER

“Gordo”

After a year of college in Baltimore so he could obtain an appointment to the Naval Academy, Gordie finally got accepted there and then came here. Having spent most of his first year at USAFA either in the hospital, or on the way there, he finally decided to stick around and see what cadet life was all about. He must have been favorably impressed, for the star of the Dean’s List and the wreath of the Commandant’s List were a permanent part of his uniform. Most of his afternoons were spent with the varsity soccer team and most of his weekends with a cute little blonde in C-Springs. Graduation will be followed by a trip to the altar, grad school, pilot’s wings, and a fine career in the “real Air Force.”
MICHAEL JAMES WAGNER  

"Mike"

Late in June, 1964, the pleasant metropolis of Dover, Delaware, gave its contribution to the class of '68 in the form of Mike Wagner. During the first two years of his stay at USAFA, he became acquainted with the old CS-24 version of proper military bearing. The last two years were spent learning another type of military bearing in the 18th squadron. Mike's best known characteristics of hard work and determination paid off as not one semester passed without his uniform bearing the Dean's Star. Majoring in chemistry and planning to make this his career field, he spent his first class summer at UCLA studying under Dr. Libby in summer research. In addition to chemistry Mike was active in skiing and the Math Club, acting as the squadron representative for both. Late bouts with the Dean left his eyes far from 20/20 and confirmed a graduate school and research future.

PHILIP KERN WALDRON  

"P.K."

P.K. came to the west from the back-woods city of Philadelphia with one purpose in life—to fly. His ambition and warm winning ways soon found him in hot pursuit of that goal, and positioned him in the center of things. In the academic and military departments, the "Sparrow”s record has been marred by only occasional appearances on the Dean's and Commandant’s Lists. Right now P.K. is in search of his own true love, and many times has seen it within his grasp, but only to slip thru his fingers. With a full-fledged membership in the Sierra Hotel under his belt, P.K. is off to pilot training and a hopeful assignment in fighters.

RUSSELL CRAIG WALKER  

"Russ"

Russ came to us from Iowa, spreading his freshness and rare humor which he never lost. After spending a few tense moments playing football, studying, or enjoying the distinction of living in CS-24, Russ still had time to crack a joke, and say "YOU have to suffer to be great." When it came to academics, Russ was somewhat of a titan among those few of us who really knew the meaning of suffer. When it came to the military side of our education, Russ managed to be one of the leaders of that great class - "the Blue Min." staying on the Commandant’s List during his cadet career. When thinking back one of these days on the things that seem remote in time but not place, old Russ's face will be one that all will remember.

MARTIN MICHAEL WALLACE  

"Mike"

Mike left the sunny beaches of California and the girls of UCLA to come to Dear Old USAFA. He started his career off right by spending his third class summer leave on F-Flight. Since that time he has achieved the Dean’s and Commandant’s Lists. His interests in sports range from soccer and squash to field hockey and skiing. During Third Lt, he learned a lot about probability from the gambling tables in Las Vegas, and he learned to appreciate the F-105. He is looking forward to pilot training if his eyes hold out and is hoping to go to graduate school at Stanford.
WILLIAM J. WALSH

"Bill"

Bill divided his four years of cadet life between "Friendly" and "Tranquil"—two squadrons admirably suited to his motto "relax." Weekdays were spent diligently applying himself to writing letters and hitting the rack. This exhausting schedule was followed by an equally vigorous weekend of soft words and warm breath. This weekend activity was enjoyably accomplished despite the handicap of the most picturesque and little-known nickname in the Wing. During the Chinese year of the Green Plague, the Drill Team was honored by his presence for twenty-one practices, the twenty-first for his ill-timed and off-key rendition of "Dear Heart." The future hopefully holds love, fun, and no purple hearts.

JOHN JEFFERSON WATKINS JR.

"J.J."

John came to the Academy as an Air Force brat, but claims Arkansas as his home. He began his Air Force career at the Prep School, deciding it would be much better to be one of the members of the "cool class of 60." John's first two years were spent with the Tough Twenty Trolls, when he went to Big Three to relax and wait for graduation. Summer leave is one of his favorite pastimes, traveling in Europe, Hawaii, and just around. As a regular member of the Superintendent's List, John is majoring in math and looks forward to grad school in the near future. After graduation, hopefully comes grad school, pilot training, and a chance to fly for MAC. There is an awfully big world out there, and John won't be happy until he sees some of it.

GEORGE C. WAUER

"George"

Upon graduation from high school, George spent two years as a regular airman in the Air Force. One of those two years was at the Prep School. When appointments were handed out, George accepted without any reservations and deeply appreciated the chance to continue his education. During the years of attendance at the Academy, George has made many friends and sincerely hopes that these relationships will continue throughout the years of Air Force service. The Academy has shown George a completely new way of life, and as a result is responsible for the obvious growth of many of his mental and personal traits. He is deeply aware of these changes and as a result feels indebted to the Academy. Repayment can only be obtained by George's strong desire to conduct himself through further service as a professional military man.

JACK BURRELL WEBB

"Jack"

In June of '64, Jack hung up his multik's, sold his dog team, and headed South from the Golden Heart of Alaska to USAFA. By tearing himself away from his much coveted privileges, he found time for the Soaring Club, Aero Club, Ski Club, and academics. The latter was only slightly stressed until he made friends with the Dean in his second class year. His first class year was again directed away from academics toward his new duties as president of the Soaring Club. Even though he spent a great amount of time in the air, he still had time for the simple pleasures of ground life in his MGB. Upon graduation Jack plans to pack up his sense of humor, an essential part of his cadet life, and head off for pilot or navigator training.
HENRY ANTHONY WEISHAAR

"Hank"

Hank came to the Academy from Chicago because of his great interest in airplanes. He also was interested in getting a good all-round training which would be of great benefit in later life. The emphasis on sports here has been a great source of pleasure to Hank throughout his cadet career. When he found that he was not pilot qualified, he was a little disappointed. However, he hopes to continue his aeronautics major and to work on airplanes even though he can't fly them. Graduation means a whole new life, and Hank, like most cadets, can't wait to begin it. It looks like a career in the Systems Command for this future officer and a very strong possibility that he'll be a married second lieutenant right after graduation.

JOHN R. WELSH

"John"

Once upon a time John and a fellow known as "Boo Rad' terrorized the First Squadron woods by preying upon those who would make bad puns or try to give out too much extraneous information. Soon John was given the full weight of responsibility and has done the job well since. He has done even better in First terrorize intramural opponents with his prowess in wrestling and rugby. Nature finally caught up with John when the Commandant and the Dean terrorized him by putting him on their more undesirable lists. But, alas, John wasn't terrorized. He bounced back and made both their good lists and the Superintendent's. World take heed: John is planning to terrorize grad school (psychology) and pilot training when he finishes with USAFA.

ERIC P. WENTZEL

"Wentz"

Back in 864 Eric decided that the Naval Academy was short on good ski hills and hiked out to Ski Country USA, and the price he had to pay for coming—USAFA. Skiing was his obsession, and after dropping out from the Ski Team, Wentz dazzled both the snow and water Ski Clubs as often as the Dean permitted. A frustrated artist at heart, one of his more lasting accomplishments was the 1968 Class Ring. On week days you could generally find him in his room staring at the ceiling waiting for the weekends or down in the intramural pool showing the rest of us how to swim. He hopes the future brings a career in astronautics and a little money, but not necessarily in that order.

Farrish Weekend was short but memorable.

H. A. Weishaar

J. R. Welsh

E. P. Wentzel

Farrish Weekend was short but memorable.
JAMES DERRICK WEST

"Jim"

The first time that Jim heard of, or became interested in, the Academy was as a sophomore in high school. His football coach showed him a pamphlet on the Academy, and from then on it was his dream to enter and graduate from this institution. It was quite a surprise to Jim, coming from a small farm in Wisconsin, to find out what Cadet life was really like. He adapted well, though, and was named to the Superintendent's List every semester. Jim's life here has not been easy, with football and baseball cutting into his academic and military life, but though the challenges are great and the obstacles many, he seems to thrive on them. One thing is certain, Jim entered a boy and is leaving a man.

FRED HERBERT WEVODAU, JR.

"Wev"

To a born and bred Easterner, the friendly slopes of USAFA were more than a slight shock to Wev's delicate system. He soon learned to salute anything that moved and answer up to any name that began with a W. This diligent military effort has most assuredly been a prime factor in Fred attaining the Commandant's List, but somewhere along the line this perseverance has dwindled where the Dean is concerned. To many he is known as the ethical terror of 14th squadron, but it doesn't stop there. Through it all Fred has found a solid foundation to overcome the inevitable conflicts and apparent defeats. Whether we may find Wev with a Bible, a tennis racket, or the stick of an F-4C in his hand, we know he will be content.

KARL FREDERIC WHITTENBERG

"Dart"

Karl, known for his sharp "Whit," came from Salem, Illinois, to USAFA by way of the Prep School. Never one to be versatile in his interests, Karl decided to participate in gymnastics, chorale, and protestant choir. Although he never was too sterling in academics, Karl was on the Commandant's List his whole cadet career. If he gets the breaks, he would like to be an astronaut, but if that never happens, he will have to be content with his pilot's wings. And if you ask him about that, he'll only say, "What's the matter with a 4C?"

Who could that be?
THEODORE J. WIERZBANOWSKI  “Wierzbo”

This Polack from L.A. has been more involved in the academic side of the Academy than in the military side. He usually starts off the semester shooting for a 4.00 and ends up happy just being on the Dean’s List. Following his punishment avoidance program, he has managed to keep off the Commandant’s list and out of serious trouble. Wierzbo leads a fairly untroubled life playing each day as it comes and occasionally wishing some of them hadn’t come. Perhaps Wierzbo’s most valuable asset is his perseverance and his good humor. Wierzbo’s plans for the future lead him to the altar and then pilot training, in the short run. In the long run, Wierzbo hopes to be the first civil engineer to build a sewer on the moon.

JAMES P. WIGGINS  “Wigger”

Your first encounter with “Wigger” will leave you rather astonished. He will appear to be a woolly-haired, wild-eyed Casanova who delights in using his abilities in unarmed combat to knock doors in and put poor souls flying through the air. There is never a dull moment when this youngster from Illinois is turned loose. All he wants to do in life is fly airplanes, so he waits his turn by reading science fiction books and watching television. When he wants to meet a challenge or two, he gets on the Superintendent’s List or dedicates his time to his job as Ethnic Representative. For the future, it is easily seen that our country is going to be proud to have officers like Jim Wiggins.

ROGER LEE WILES  “Rog”

Coming from the “metropolis” of Weeping Water, Nebraska, Rog was more than impressed with the aluminum and glass structures which greeted him when he entered. With academics high in his mind and the few privileges the Dean’s List afforded closed behind, Rog has been able to maintain a grade point average above 3.5. He participates in handball, skiing, and water skiing and spends the rest of his conscious hours playing bridge. Plans for the future include graduation, pilot training, and hopefully TAC fighters.

KENNETH LLOYD WILHELM  “Kaiser”

Ken, a product of the fertile plains around Arthur, North Dakota, came to the Academy straight from high school. Ken managed to slip the surly bonds of academics at the end of his third class year and was awarded a Dean’s List star. All prior work aimed at the avoidance of the Dean’s “other” list. The PFT and GR’s rank high on Ken’s list of ordeals, but he can be found escaping these rigors on weekends by “socializing” in the downtown Colorado Springs area with the indigenous population. Graduation will find Ken looking forward to a career combining the flying of fighters with a possible job in the intelligence field. With lofty ambitions and much valuable experience from Academy life, Ken feels he is amply endowed to approach the future.
ROBERT TECWYN WILLIAMS “Pit”

New York sent “Pit” to the halls of USAFA straight from the back door of its own Hall of Fame. Coming straight from High School, he brought with him visions of slide rules, shiny shoes, and silver pilot’s wings. After struggling through two years of advance physics courses and catching a slight glimpse of a physics major, Bob saw the light (or the dirt), and became a full-fledged civil engineering man. His Second Class year saw him join the ranks of Eighteenth Squadron along with his size 97 Army bathrobe and sun glasses which were an important factor in saving Bob’s eyes from his sparkling room. He will combine his good grades and never-ending sense of humor to become one of the most well-rounded and best liked officers to graduate from the Academy.

ROBERT HENRY WILLIS “Willy”

Straight from the wooded hills of Gardner, Maine, Willy journeyed to the blue habitat of USAFA. After a preliminary battle with the Dean, Willy achieved the Dean’s List for two semesters and the Commandant’s List for two semesters. Willy is best known for his misuse of the letter “R” (a Miamian trait all the way), his ability on the athletic fields, and his gross insubordination. (Not to mention some of his extra-curricular experiences!) His interests are varied and include traveling (particularly in his Vette), all shapes and sizes of sports, music, and dancing. Some day when he rids himself of the fear of the fairer sex, he may be able to enjoy this latter interest. Willy plans to take his history and political science degree to the nearest pilot training base in hopes of a TAC or MAC assignment.

ROBERT JESSE WILSON, JR. “Rob”

He leaves...after four years of learning responsibility, respect for authority, duty, decision making, etc. He leaves...after rounds on the Superintendent’s squad, group stuff, the Jack’s Valley campaign, dance committee, etc. He leaves...after Chicago and the Army game, San Francisco and the field trip, Hawaii and Third Lieutenant, Seattle and another victory, Miami and the squadron sponsors, Boston, leave in Europe, etc. He leaves...with a sense of accomplishment, with a new ring, his father’s gold bars, etc. He leaves...for a career in the Air Force, etc., etc...

WAYNE DOUGLAS WILSON “Otis”

The “Big O”, for “Otis”, hails from Blytheville, Arkansas, Montana, Texas, and who knows where else? He has a knack for uttering the wrong thing at the right time which serves to get him out of the “good deals” and into the middle of the “bad deals.” This 160 pound “giant of a mind” excels in impressing the Dean (3.3 cum), sports, bragging, and giving advice. His varied interests range from his steel-blue GTO to dancing the James Brown at Seagram’s famous social events. This boom to the Air Force plans to first of all graduate and then gets his masters in math. One thing is sure, if the Air Force doesn’t think that it is better having him among its ranks, it will at least feel that he has made life a lot easier to put up with and not nearly so serious!
DONALD RANDOLPH WINDHAM

"Don"

Quiet...Thoughtful...Sincere...But sometimes a Snake—a nickname earned in one of his weaker moments and one which only a few of his close friends know the true meaning of—Don came to us from the sunny land of Jacksonville, Florida, to make a lot of new friends and a new way of life for himself. Destined to be a general someday, Don has done quite a job at the Zoo. Both the Dean and the Commandant have smiled upon him saying, "Here's my son, wear my mark." And Don has worn them proudly. Territorizing the northern slopes during the winter months has brought out the beast in Don. Tough Twenty and the Wing have a man to be proud of here. And now the sun sets on four years and the Snake charges out. Good luck Don.

FRANCIS CLAY WISE

"Mark"

Altaona Pero—I seek higher things, a higher life. These two words are engraved within Mark's class ring, and they are engraved within his mind. They have guided him from El Camino College to UCLA to the Air Force Academy. They have made him strive towards excellence in all that he does: towards being on the Superintendent's List, towards having above a 3.0 average, towards lettering on the Water Polo club. They have motivated him towards taking an active part in cadet life as a member and coach of the Sabre Drill Team; a member of Usher Flight, the Ski Club, the Scuba Club, the Saddle Club, the Judo Club, the Water Ski Club, the Swimming Team; and being in the master's program for engineering management in addition to an economics and psychology minor.

WILLIAM BARRY WOOD

"Ichabod"

Bill came to the land of the great wind with a lump in his throat and a queasy feeling in his stomach. He's cleared his throat of the lump, but relies on a tablet of compound before every flight. Though there was a purpose in his stay, he inevitably found the weekends more rewarding than the academic and military rituals that interrupted them. Having a natural aversion to term papers, he specialized in knowing nothing about mathematics and hopes for post graduate study in Arizona to learn a little more. Known to have only one girl at a time and to appreciate only an occasional drink, Willie has two strikes against him, but he still has plenty of time to learn to be a good officer.

BERTRAM JOHN WOODSIDE

"Woody"

Leaving the backwoods of Danville, Pa., Woody came to the Academy after a brief TDY at the Prep School. He has spent his short time here proving that sleep is a good substitute for study, and accidentally winding up on the Dean's list, three times out of five and the Dean's other list once. He can usually be found either on the rifle range, or down in the Mech lab. "Yeah, that's right! The short one." After finishing the Academy with majors in engineering science and engineering mechanics, he plans to follow grad school with pilot training and a TAC assignment if he can find that green number in all those blue dots.
ROWLAND HILL WORRELL III  

"Rhip"

Distinguished as the only cadet ever to possess Tenth Squadron's famed "Brown Helmet" for an entire semester, USAFA endowed Rhip with a four year streak of bad luck. He is the proud holder of such records as unsuccessfully calling twenty-six girls in one weekend, being lost on top of a mountain in three feet of snow for twelve hours, and standing at the Aurora cutoff in mess dress waiting for a ride until 4:30 AM (in December). In spite of the fact that fate is continually making his "Brown Helmet" browner, Rhip managed to live through airborne, and was a member of the varsity rifle team for three years without shooting himself. Although the Dean probably gave him more 2.90's than any cadet in history, Rhip managed to be a regular on the Dean's List. He is a very hard worker and will be a credit to the Air Force if he can keep his plane in the air.

GERALD FRANK WYNGAARD

"No Mind"

Jerry came to the Academy from Kimberly in the cheese state of Wisconsin. He is noted for his quick mind. This is evident by the names he has picked up while at the Academy, "Dumbguard" and "No Mind." Even if Jerry can't remember it, the opposing offensive ends will remember number 80—the number Jerry wore for three years as defensive end on the football team. He has also been on the defense against the Dean the last four years in the math major. Jerry plans to use his math background in the cockpit of a fighter. Thirsty Third will miss his "marching songs" on the way to the evening meal.

WALTER MASAJI YAMAMOTO  

"Walt"

Leaving the golden shores of Hawaii to go to the "promised land" of USAFA, Walt forsook four years at the University of Hawaii and all its hardships. Finding Colorado slightly different from Hawaii Nei, he adjusted to the situation and alternated between the Dean's and Commandant's List and was elected to the Ethics Committee. The call of the Pacific was still strong, however, and he decided to major in political science, hoping to secure an East-West Center Scholarship to do graduate work on the Far East at the University of Hawaii. Walt claims that he wants to tie his Air Force career with the exotic Orient, but it just confirms our suspicions that he came here to carry on the work of his great ancestor, the Admiral.

CHARLES JACOB YOOS II

"CU"

Hailing from that well known eastern metropolis Lisbon, Ohio, Chuck has found the eastern slopes of the Rockies much to his liking. By applying equal quantities of ability, desire, and motivation, he has become a consistent performer for the Commandant and the Dean. We hope that his academics will enable him to live and study in sunny California at UCLA and obtain a master's in management. After the classroom, Chuck looks forward to the cockpit and a pair of silver wings. When looking for him, you can usually start with the basketball courts. Colorado has also provided the setting for his various fishing, hunting, and skiing trips. Two qualities will always remain in Chuck: first, he will always prefer quality to quantity; and second, he will not be confused by or afraid of the shadows on the wall.
KENNETH PAUL ZAGZEBSKI  “Ken”

The Zag arrived at USAFA straight from Packer Land, bringing with him a basket full of skills, not the least of them being football. For the third straight year he’s holding down the middle of the Falcon line, making opponents wish he was still back in Wisconsin. But Ken’s only achievements aren’t on the gridiron. A significant amount of his time has been devoted to the Dean and Commandant as evidenced by his regular position on the Superintendent’s List. Ken’s academic interests run in the field of civil engineering (which he hopes to pursue further through graduate school, perhaps after a year at Mather AFB), skiing, surfing, croquet, and navigation (that’s up to the flight surgeon). But come what may, Ken’s future is bright and promising as USAFA loses one of its most valuable assets, and the real Air Force gains one.

GLENN RAYMOND ZAUBER  “Zee”

Glenn hails from Dallas; however, he has lost most of his accent during his tenure at the Academy. The majority of the time, he is on the Dean’s List, but he has managed to be on Ac Pro twice. Since learning to ski, Zeo has realized that Colorado has some very good points: mountains and snow. Between playing bridge and sleeping, Glenn manages to occupy most of his free time. Not many cadets can claim ten hours of sleep per day. Glenn’s claim to fame is that he is the only cadet to be suspended from playing in local bridge tournaments for three months. After graduation, Glenn intends to go to pilot school and afterwards, join the Air Commandos.

TERRY RUSSELL ZUBROD  “Zubie”

Having never ventured beyond the Missouri, this native Iowan trudged westward to the Blue Zoo to try his hand at the Rocky soil of Colorado. Between eating, his favorite sport, and wrestling around, Zubie occasionally journeys all over the country with the Chorale and Choir. Somewhat musically inclined, he can be found throwing music around Sunday evenings in the lyceum or just sitting playing the guitar any old time. To the surprise of everyone, he even made the Dean’s, Commandant’s, and Superintendent’s Lists—all intermittently. After bleeding in with Seagram Seven, having shuffled from the ranks of Fighting’ Fourth, his efforts have been centered on ethics repping and bowling and wrestling around and eating. His sights are now set on the real Air Force and flying.

THOMAS CHARLES ZYROLL  “Zeke”

Zeke came to the Womb from the inner sanctum of McKees Rocks, Pennsylvania, leaving his honey behind and then trying to keep from marrying her until he graduated. We’ll always remember him as a scrappy blue jersey with a white number 12 whose gridiron prowess was self-explained as “defense is spelled K-L-L.” Holding the distinction of being last on the Wing alpha roster, Tom proved his unfaltering military mettle as 18th Squadron’s First Sergeant, despite max efforts by the Dean to make him an Airman Second in the Reserve. Tom’s eventual goal, after first graduating and marrying his “wife,” is to go to medical school. With his leadership ability and a sincerity you notice immediately, the Air Force should gain a fine officer who’ll show ‘em how to do it right!
IN MEMORIAM

JOHN T. GRIFFIN
Class of 1968

But whether on the scaffold high
Or in the battle's van,
The fittest place where man can die
Is where he dies for man!

Michael Joseph Barry
GRADUATES WHO ARE GONE

Name  Class  Date

2Lt. John C K Milligan 59 19 Aug 60
1Lt. Dana C Lentz 59 10 Mar 61
1Lt. Melvin J Merz 59 10 Mar 61
1Lt. John F Hutchinson Jr 59 6 Jan 62
1Lt. Lawrence P Vacirca 61 15 May 63
1Lt. David E Lachelt 60 20 May 63
1Lt. Donald F Ware 60 15 Jul 63
Capt. Roger C Axlund 59 28 Aug 63
1Lt. David W Burns 60 4 Feb 64
1Lt. George J Toffel 62 6 Feb 64
1Lt. John F Boutz 60 8 Feb 64
2Lt. Thomas C Pierson 63 13 Mar 64
1Lt. Thomas K Johnson Jr 61 12 Apr 64
1Lt. Peter H Troglogot 61 27 May 64
1Lt. David H Leveritt 63 7 Jun 64
2Lt. Earl T Davis 63 9 Jun 64
2Lt. Rupert G Fisk 64 24 Sep 64
1Lt. Roger F Stringer 61 2 Oct 64
Capt. Valmore W Bourque 60 24 Oct 64
2Lt. William A Shagner III 63 9 Nov 64
1Lt. David L Harlan 62 10 Nov 64
1Lt. Edgar C Harper Jr 61 15 Nov 64
2Lt. Robert V James 64 3 Mar 65
2Lt. Ronald V McCoy 64 3 Mar 65
Mr. John L Starkey 62 19 Mar 65
1Lt. Robert F Hofmann 63 1 Apr 65
1Lt. David W Small 63 7 Apr 65
1Lt. Gary M Rigsbee 63 25 Jun 65
1Lt. Thomas A Sanders 61 7 Jul 65
1Lt. Thomas J Fiedler 63 12 Jul 65
1Lt. Donald D Watson 62 31 Jul 65
1Lt. Ralph C Ford 62 25 Aug 65
2Lt. Nicholas M Zopolis 64 26 Aug 65
1Lt. Robert M Carn Jr 62 29 Aug 65
2Lt. William E Palikainen 64 14 Sep 65
1Lt. John C Hauschildt 62 5 Oct 65
Capt. James C Fey 60 19 Oct 65
1Lt. David J Wax 63 20 Dec 65
Capt. Harlow K Halbower 59 2 Jan 66
Capt. Lee C Dixon 61 7 Jan 66
2Lt. Robert F Jones 65 16 Jan 66
Mr. Brian A Deem 60 10 Feb 66
1Lt. John F Arceneaux 63 12 Feb 66
1Lt. George F Holland III (USMC) 63 23 Feb 66

Capt. Thomas T Walker 61 7 Apr 66
1Lt. Lee A Adams 63 19 Apr 66
1Lt. James N Spangler 64 19 May 66
1Lt. Terrence H Grifey 62 26 May 66
Capt. Charles S Franco 62 7 Jun 66
1Lt. John P Skoro Jr 63 13 Sep 66
Capt. John E Stackhouse 61 13 Sep 66
1Lt. Harold E Knudsen Jr 63 14 Sep 66
Capt. John R Jansen 60 15 Sep 66
Capt. William S Davis III 59 19 Sep 66
Capt. Samuel J Baker 62 23 Oct 66
2Lt. George H Bonnell III 65 12 Nov 66
1Lt. Frank C Packer 64 17 Nov 66
Capt. Leonard J Mahony Jr 59 18 Nov 66
Capt. Michael L Hyde 60 8 Dec 66
1Lt. James D Goodman 63 9 Jan 67
1Lt. Alva R Krogman 64 17 Jan 67
1Lt. Wilbur J Hunt 65 29 Jan 67
Capt. Richard T Mathews 60 8 Apr 67
Capt. Douglas H Butterfield 63 5 Jun 67
CIC Harold T Bunnell 67 18 May 67
CIC Paul A Medeiros 67 18 May 67
1Lt. Dennis S Pazdan 64 17 Jun 67
1Lt. George H Bruns III 64 26 Jun 67
Capt. Charles L Moore 62 12 Jul 67
1Lt. Karl W Richter 64 28 Jul 67
Capt. Edward A Kubat 63 11 Aug 67
2Lt. Thomas B Roby 67 25 Aug 67
Capt. John M Duffy 64 14 Oct 67
Capt. Clarence J Hemmel 63 21 Oct 67
1Lt. Theodore W Johnson 65 17 Nov 67
Capt. Larry A Moore 64 6 Dec 67
Capt. Monte L Moorberg 61 2 Dec 66
Capt. Leonard Swittenko 62 21 Jan 68
Capt. James D Mills (USMC) 60 29 Jan 68
Capt. Robert L Reeves (USA) 64 26 Feb 68
Capt. Randall K Toffel 64 21 Mar 68
Capt. Robert J Hanneken 63 8 Feb 68
Capt. Ralph J Hornaday 62 27 Mar 68
Capt. James M Brinkman III 62 1 Apr 68
Capt. Robert M Gower 64 9 Apr 68
2Lt. Richard E Wolfe 67 22 Apr 68
Capt. Lyn D Oberdier 59 5 May 68
Capt. John H Rogers Jr 62 16 May 68
Capt. Herbert A Adamson 59 8 Jun 68
WING STAFFS

First Semester Staff

Gene Thompson
Larry Funk
Gordy Wagner
Jim Hazen
Bob Hughes
Ed Eberhart
Steve Barnett
Foot Ingersoll
Dan Thomas
Rocky Van Zelfden

Second Semester Staff
Second Semester Staff
FIRST GROUP
STAFFS

First Semester
Staff

Bob Harris
Steve Staley
Rick Fields
Greg Varhall
Ed Allen
Don Sutton
(not pictured)
Second Semester Staff
1st SQUADRON

The Thunderbirds in line formation
A Friday night smoker.

ALBRIGHT, K. R. JR.
ANDERSON, L. F.
ARNOLD, H.

BAHNSON, F. H. III
BAXTER, G. L.
BISBEE, C. R. III

BOYD, J. E. JR.
BROGNA, P. A.
BUIE, C. L.

CROSS, T. L.
FREEDMAN, J. D.
GODWIN, T. R.
GRAVROCK, S. H.
HAMILL, G. G.
HERRERA, M.

HUMPTON, J. A.
JOY, C. J.
LIMOGES, S. E.
LOPERT, R. B.
MARTIN, S. W.
McELRATH, B. R.

MORSE, C. S.
NOYES, S. C.
PENNEY, J. C.
RUMPF, R. W.
SMITH, A. G.
WHITECHURCH, C. J.
Planning for the weekend.
C/Lt Col. T. J. GRUTERS
Squadron Commander

Capt. K. MONTAVON
AOC

C/Lt. Col. W. G. SHEPHERD
Squadron Commander

Woops, you lost your mule.
The spirit builder — Col. MIELE

BOTTOMLY, R. CLARK, E. S. CORBETT, P. J.

DeWITTE, M. D. FRATT, R. D. FRESHWATER, K. B. JR.

GALLI, P. JR. HARRIS, R. H. HAYNES, M. L.

JACKSON, M. B. JARVI, K. T. KEIL, C. R.


MOORE, L. H. MOSLEY, T. W. ORTMEIER, R. H.

RIVERS, R. F. ROBERTS, E. E. III RYAN, R. E.

SUMMERS, W. IV WALDROP, J. M. WILLIAMS, J. E.

'69
3rd SQUADRON

Saturday morning: 4:00 A.M.
BENNETT, G. M.
CRITTENDEN, R. J.
DYRE, R. T.
EVANS, T. H.
FULLER, G. A.

GALLOWAY, T. M.
GARVEY, R. P.
HAMILTON, D.
HAMMOND, S. O.
HAPER, R. E.

JONES, D. D.
LINDELL, M. K.
MARTIN, V. M.
OVERSTREET, J. C. JR.
PARK, T. N. JR.

PARRIS, H. L. JR.
PETEK, J. M.

POSNER, J. M.
SAINES, J. D. JR.

SAVAGE, B. J.
SCHOTT, D. W.

STEPHENSON, T. J.
TRAVERS, S. S. JR.

WALLS, D. W.
ZIER, G. S.
An aerospace study session.
4th SQUADRON

C/Lt. Col. J. W. SMITH
Squadron Commander

C/Lt. Col. H. T. JOHNSON
Squadron Commander

Test firing the M-16

Capt. A. D. BACHE
AOC
BAILEY, R. W.
BAUER, D. L.
BENNETT, R. W.
BRIESCHKE, L. R.
BUCHANAN, E. C.
CHAPMAN, F. W.

DELVECCHIO, P. JR.
DOLAN, K.
FOSTER, E. A.
HAMMOND, T. A.
HINMAN, C. G.

The cadets' Ft. Lauderdale.

'69

KANE, G. J.
LUDERS, J. R.
MAY, M. G.
McSWAIN, D. L.
MURAWSKI, R.

ORGERON, J. J.
PAVEL, R. A.
SCHILLING, D. A.
SCHWALL, A. W. JR.
SCHWARZE, F. C. JR.
WAGNER, D. J.
5th SQUADRON

Major C. H. GREENLEY
AOC

Wing Color Guard at a football march-on

C/Lt. Col. J. R. DENNY
Squadron Commander

C/Lt. Col. W. L. SASZ
Squadron Commander
C/Lt. Col. E. T. POLLOCK
Squadron Commander

C/Lt. Col. K. F. WHITTENBERG
Squadron Commander

Capt. A. P. WENSTRAND
AOC

6th SQUADRON

Death of the Black Knight.
SECOND GROUP STAFFS

First Semester Staff
Paul Farrell
Tom Jones
Gene Thompson
Gary Teeter
Paul Taibl
Mike Boots
(not pictured)

Second Semester Staff
C/Lt. Col. G. L. ROBERTS
Squadron Commander

Capt. H. N. CAMPBELL
AOC

C/Lt. Col. T. R. AYRES
Squadron Commander

7th SQUADRON
BOYER, C. A.
BROWN, G. E.
BRUMMITT, J. D.
DESSERT, D. M. JR.
EDELMAN, S. H.
HARTMAN, R. D.

HENKELMAN, A. W.
JENKINS, W. T.
KENDALL, T. R.
KULA, J. D.
MOBLEY, M. W.
NELSON, B. W.

PIGLIA, R. F.
SALAS, J. T.
SCHLABS, G. H.
SCHWAATZEL, G. D.
SONNENBERG, S. B.
SPRADLING, W. O. JR.

TUROCO, J. A.
WADE, B. K.
WARNER, J. J.
WHITCOMB, D. D.
WIGLE, R. L.
Trying out the M-16 with grenade launcher.
AGNEW, R. H. JR.
BANKS, R. I.
BOHLIN, D. J.
BOWEN, G. S.
BUIST, J. D.
CHALK, J. W. JR.

CONDER, T. M.
CYRUS, M. L.
DOUVILLE, D. R.
DREXLER, P. H.
GIESECKE, G. F.
GINGRICH, K. S. JR.

HEILMANN, M. S.
HUCKABAY, G. C.
IRWIN, T. R.
JACKSON, R. C. JR.
MATTHEWS, F. L.
NEWTON, M. E.

OHAGAN, P.
RAJCZAK, W. M.
RICHARDSON, W. E.
ROMAN, R. J.
SMITH, R. C.
STUBBLEFIELD, J. E.

SWISHER, R. E.
TRACEY, R. J.
TROTTER, D. O.
UECKER, M. E.
ULMER, D. C.

The Thunderbirds

VANDERVEEN, C. R.
WAHLQUEST, J. A.

WAISS, S. F.
WEIGENRA, D. J.

'70

'71

277
Is this how man began to fly, Sir?

9th SQUADRON

C/Lt. Col. W. W. TAYLOR, JR
Squadron Commander

Major J. R. CAMPIS
AOC

C/Lt. Col. R. H. SMITH
Squadron Commander
'69

JUDAS, R. A.
KENNEDY, W. S.
KNOX, N. H. III
LAWS, W. P. II
MILLER, G. O.

NEUMANN, R. W.
PERSONETT, J. A.
RANDELL, S. J.
REITER, B. A.
SCOTT, J. E.

SCYOCERKA, M. L.
SIMONS, J. R.
TALLADAY, K. R.
TAYLOR, J. R.
ZIMMERMAN, D. A.
Goal tending is a legal necessity in this game.
Another USAFA big sticker.
Major J. J. CLUNE  
AOC

ATHOLL

C/Lt. Col. C. H. RICHARDSON, JR  
Squadron Commander

C/Lt. Col. J. G. TERRY  
Squadron Commander

10th SQUADRON
ALDRICH, C. L.
BROWN, R. A.

CHISHOLM, R. H.
CREIGHTON, B. F.

DANIEL, D. S.
DOWNEY, J. W.

HAAS, R. J. JR.
HENRY, D. T.
HERRINGTON, C. O. JR.
HOE, G. L.

JACKSON, C. A.
LOBRITZ, R. W.
McDONALD, J. M. JR.
McNALLY, E.

MEDLIN, K. A.
OLAFSON, F. K.
REID, V. S.
SALMON, T. J.

SAMUEL, T. H.
SELTZER, S. R.
STEWART, F. G.
TETLOW, L. J. III
Third class trains at Fort Carson.
C/Lt. Col. W. M. DRENNAN, JR
Squadron Commander

Capt. A. W. SEIZYS
AOC

C/Lt. Col. Z. STIDMON
Squadron Commander

11th SQUADRON

Nav 470 in action
A cadet can sleep anywhere.
'70
12th SQUADRON

Major J. C. FAURER
AOC

C/Lt. Col. J. D. HOPPE
Squadron Commander

C/Lt. Col. R. N. STARKEY
Squadron Commander

C/Lt. Col. J. D. HOPPE
Squadron Commander
Turn left behind the hangar. Toss the bag in the white elephant there.
A T-41 team debriefs on the nearest "table."
The Academy Hospital, refuge from academics.
THIRD GROUP STAFFS

Bob Jones, Howie Towt, Larry Maahs, Blair Stewart, Denny Haas, Pete Platt

First Semester Staff
Second Semester Staff

Bob Materna, Kerry Killebrew, Jasper Bell, Ed Greene, Tom Vail, Guy Mellor
13th SQUADRON

U-2s fly in any direction.

Capt. G. C. DAVIS
AOC

C/Lt. Col. C. D. JONES
Squadron Commander

C/Lt. Col. E. L. MERIDETH, JR.
Squadron Commander
ADAMS, R. B.
CAIN, D. D.
DELCAVO, A.
FROEHLICH, R. A.

Goode, M. L.
Hodges, T. B.
Huber, B. E. Jr.
Hughes, D. E.

Hurley, R. D.
Johnson, L. S.

Martin, D. K.
Meece, J. W.

Mitchell, D. J.
Moore, R. P.

Powell, W. M.
Shinoskie, J. J.

Smith, N. E.
Sturm, S. R.
Swanson, R. E.
Thomas, D. R. E.

Thrasher, J. H.
Vreeland, A. D.
Wood, J. J.
Yost, R. D.
Simulated emergency
ACUFF, G. M.
BRADBERRY, D. H. JR.
BRODE, D. L.
CHILDERS, C. H.
CRAIG, R. G.

CRAVEN, G. D.
CURNOW, R. L.
DAVIS, H. F.
DOUR, T. L.
ENGQUIST, R. P.

British USTOL Undergoes American testing.
14th SQUADRON

C/Lt. Col. B. A. GERRITY
Squadron Commander

C/Lt. Col. B. O'N. FLOYD
Squadron Commander

Nav 470 classroom training
Zero velocity, zero wind pressure, zero care factor
Pull out, it goes up. Push in, it goes down.

'70
"Who needs 'em, anyway?"

Who needs 'em, anyway?
Do you see John Wayne?
For dinner there'll be steak, baked potato....
USAFA's rooting section.

BADER, W. G.
BANG, S. B.
CORBETT, G. A.
GRIGAS, P. M.

'70

HILL, R. L.
HOVERSTEN, S. M.
HUDACSKO, K. A.
JOHNSON, C. W.

KELLY, R. T.
KING, C. G. JR.
KINNAN, T. A.
KLINE, G. A.
LENHAN, J. P. JR.
MATSUNAGA, A. S.

NORMAN, C. E.
O'KELLY, G. C.
PFAFF, T. L.
POMPHREY, M. K.
RANDAZZA, T.
RAYL, G. F.

SCHULKE, D. A.
SMITHWICK, R. N.
USRY, W. H. JR.
VOGELGESANG, D. A.
WEIR, W. C.
YORK, E. J. JR.
ALLRED, J. T.
BLAIR, D. M.
BOLEN, M. D.
BOUCHARD, D. F.
BRENNAN, R. J.
BROCK, J. R. JR.

BROWN, W. J. JR.
DEHAVEN, S. J.
DIRCZ, T. F.
DOTUR, J. S.
DZIEDZIC, M. J.
EVANS, W. E.

FREEMAN, R. E.
GARRISON, A. D.
HEIL, R. W.

JACOBSON, D. H.
KIRBY, W. C.
KJELMYR, J. P.

LEWONOWSKI, M. C.
LONG, H. B.
MAGGIO, W. R.

MILLER, D. W.
MITCHELL, B. L.
ODY, J. E.
PETERMAN, R. N.
POINTER, G. D.
PRICE, F. D. JR.

PURCELL, D. W.
RANDALL, R. J. JR.
SCOTT, G. A.
TEMPLE, L. P. III
WHITE, B. R.
ZABLOTNY, M. A.
C/Lt. Col. S. R. POLK
Squadron Commander

C/Lt. Col. W. R. BOWMAN
Squadron Commander

Major R. L. HULL
AOC

16th SQUADRON
"He tossed in a whole quarter...!"
Don't pull the D-ring because if you do.....
Now you take my hands and we...

MATERNA, R. D.
MUeller, T. A.
MUNNINGHOFF, P
OGG, R. R.

OGILVIE, J. W.
RHODES, T.
ROBERTSON, D. L.
TAUSCH, H. J. JR.

TSETSI, S. M.
WEISE, E. W.
WEYERMULLER, A. P.
WOOD, P. R.
'70

Preparation for night patrol.

EDSELL, P. L.
GLANZ, E. F. JR.
GOELZ, F. C.
HARPER, M. C.
HUDSON, W. M. JR.
HUEY, T. C.

JACOBSON, J. M.
JONES, R. W.
KELLEY, M. S.
LAMBERT, H. M.
LINDLEY, R. M.
LUNDGREN, D. V.

MONAHAN, J. D. JR.
PARKS, S. W. JR.
RADCLIFF, R. R.
SCHOEN, C. P.
SWAIM, A. L. JR.
VOLKMAR, R. L.
I thought we were supposed to fly, not climb.
18th SQUADRON

Major V. L. FRYE
AOC

C/Lt. Col. S. B. BORAH
Squadron Commander

C/Lt. Col. T. C. ZYROLL
Squadron Commander
South America: New stop on the Overseas field trip.

ABBOTT, J. R.
ANDRUS, B. C. III
BEEZLEY, M. J.
BENDJEBAR, R. H.
BENNETT, R. W.
BUCKINGHAM, W. A. JR.

CASE, T. B.
COLLIER, T. W. JR.
CRITTENDEN, B. L. JR.
CRUTCHFIELD, C. D. JR.
DENNEY, W. A.
GOLRAFT, C. S.

GOLDFAIN, G. D.
GONZALES, J. J.
HAGELIN, R. H. III
HALLENBECK, R. G.
HINDMARSH, G. R.
MARCOTTE, R. C. J.

MUSHOLT, M. J.
OLIVER, T. W.
OTTOFY, F. B. III
ROBINSON, J. N.
STEVenson, K. E. JR.
TUTTLE, W. T.
Obstacles — Navy Style

'70

BARKER, S. S.
BRECHWALD, J. E.
BRUMBACH, J. R.
CARAVELLO, C.
CATO, G. D.

DESANTIS, A.
FICKBOHM, G. P.
FRANCK, D. R.
HARDY, A. H.
HOLDMAN, R. G.

JOHNSON, P. R.
JONES, R. V.
KELLERMAN, C. L. JR.
LEHMAN, K. W.
MCALLISTER, R. K.

MC CARTY, R. R.
MC MILLAN, M. R.
MYERS, E. J.
PALENCHAR, D. J.
QUIST, G. R.
REGGS, R. D.

RITCHARD, L. H.
ROBISON, R. E.
SMITH, C. L.
STEALEY, J. W.
WARNER, R. W.
WEEKS, J. D.
FOURTH GROUP
STAFFS

First Semester Staff

Gene Rose
Navy Navarro
Dave Alexander
John Swanson
Tom Minnich
Tom Lutterbie
Second Semester Staff
C/Lt. Col. W. O. McCANTS
Squadron Commander

C/Lt. Col. M. E. ARMSTRONG
Squadron Commander

Capt. T. R. KLING
AOC

19th SQUADRON
C-142 experimental VISTOL

'70
C/Lt. Col. R. G. EWERS
Squadron Commander

C/Lt. Col. S. A. McPHAIL
Squadron Commander

20th SQUADRON

Major R. L. RODEE
AOC

20th SQUADRON
"Dust under buttplate."

C/Lt. Col. J. D. WEST
Squadron Commander

C/Lt. Col. T. R. HARKNESS
Squadron Commander
ACURSO, J. L.
ANTOON, D. F.
BAKER, R. A.
BEREIT, R. M.

BONNELL, R. W.
BONNER, C. J.
BURRE, J. G.
BUTT, T. N.

CARPENTER, G. C.
CLARK, D. B. III
FUNNEMARK, D. F.
GILLESPIE, R. P.

HAAS, J. D.
HANSEN, B. J.

HOLT, R. G.
INDICH, W. M.

JEFFUS, J. T.
KENDRICK, O. C. JR.
KOLES, J. W.
LITTLE, D. N. JR.
MCGREGOR, F. T. JR.

MC KINLEY, R. D.
MITCHELL, F. E. JR.
MUELLER, J. D.
MUNDT, R. S.
REILEY, M. T.

ROYCE, R. W.
SANDS, H. J. III
SCHUMACHER, J. K.
TUSETH, R. C.
ZEIGLER, M. C.
The old college try — USAFA style
22nd SQUADRON

C/Lt. Col. J. E. THOMPSON
Squadron Commander

Capt. M. P. DELISANTI
AOC

C/Lt. Col. E. J. HOUGHTON
Squadron Commander

Weekend Woodie
'69

I'll get him on my next pass

BRADY, T. J.
CAMPBELL, J. S.
COLLINS, R. C.

DAVIS, R. C.
ENGLISH, L. W.
GUKICH, M. R.

HERRINGTON, N. L.
HOPPER, J. D. JR.
JAEGGER, W. P.

JONES, P. L.
KAISER, C. F. JR.
KELLS, R. E.

KOERNER, W. S.
KOH, R. A.
LUALLIN, G. D.

MC ELMURRY, T. T.
MC KENZIE, B. E. JR.
PIERCE, R. L.

REED, R. L. JR.
STANICAR, D.
STEARNS, M. L.

STEPHAN, B. A.
TAYLOR, G. F.
WOOD, R. W.
BAKER, R. D.
BARTELL, D. W.
BROCKWAY, C. L.
BUGNER, J. R.
CAMPOS, R. C.

DEMETRIO, J. J.
DEWALT, W. T.
DZURAN, G. S.
GEARY, D. J.
HILL, R. C.

HORTON, D. J.
JANSEN, G. D.
KAYS, J. G.
KOSSLER, F. W. III
LEWIS, J. E.

Part of the Ramparts

'71

MARTENSON, R. L.
MCKIERNAN, T. L.
METZLER, J. E.
MILLER, N. A.
MORRIS, I. J.
NARDECHIA, A. C. JR.

RENNKAMP, D. E.
SCOTT, C. S.
SCRAEBEK, J. L.
SPIKER, P. W.
STOLL, D. A.
SVEUM, E. A.

SWEEDER, J.
THEROUX, D. J.
THODE, H. P. III
VANDENBERG, R. J.
VENEMON, W. R.
WILLADSEN, L. J.
23rd SQUADRON

Bloodball

C/Lt. Col. J. M. DORGER
Squadron Commander

C/Lt. Col. J. L. DUNHAM
Squadron Commander
No sir, I didn't shine them today.
"Three more and I'm an ace!"
"Gee, I wish I could date a cadet."

BARNGROVER, G. C.
BARRETT, H. K.
BOATRIGHT, R. L.

BRESHEARS, J. R.
BRIGHT, D. C.
GERMOND, A. T.

HARDESTY, D. C. JR.
HARPER, L. L. JR.
KRAUSE, R. F.

MARTENS, D. M.
MELOY, T. A.
MILLER, R. E. JR.

MURRISH, R. E.
OONK, M.
PAGLEN, P. G.

PAYTON, G. E.
PREWITT, R. K.
QUALEY, T. F.
SAITTA, J. C.

SANDS, M. L.
SCOTT, C. J.
SEVERSKI, J. M.
STEGMAN, C. D.

VANSAUN, R.
VILLEGAS, P. I.
WEILERT, R. L.
WHITE, G. C.
WOLFE, L. D.
Four times all the way around?

24th SQUADRON
A picture of success with the parachute team

SKORUPA, J. A.

SMITH, J. A.

SPEARS, D. I. JR.

WITTWER, L. A.

'69
The Snow Queen being snowed.
FIFTH GROUP STAFFS
First Semester Staff

Dale Oderman
Al Leland
John Graham
Jim Arnold
Mike Karaffa
Phil Pignataro
Second Semester Staff

Tom Courington
Bill McKee
Chuck Yoos
Tom Jensen
Cary Hunter
Tom Allen
Major J. A. MC GINN, USMC
AOC

Ron Schreck checks model plane

C/Lt. Col. D. P. HITES
Squadron Commander

C/Lt. Col. C. A. BAER
Squadron Commander

25th SQUADRON
At the half, interest picks up.

ANDERSEN, D. B.
ARN, R. M.
BAER, H. S.

CARGILL, L. R.
COOK, D. C.
CURET-MENDEZ, J. A.

CURTIS, C. L.
DEAUSTIN, B. J.
DEWEESE, G. J.

DOWNES, E. R.
ELLIS, W. H. JR.
HAKEMAN, T. G.

HARTMANN, D. H.
HINCHLEY, J. A.
KALMUS, D. E.

LEE, C. W.
MAGILL, W. S. III
MILLER, W. T.
MURRAY, G. F.
NELSON, D. A.

RYAN, P. W.
RYLL, D. L.
SCHWALIER, T. J.
SNAPP, E. L. 3D
WALINSKI, C. O.
The yearly terrazo road race.

C/Lt. Col. R. L. KERCHNER
Squadron Commander

C/Lt. Col. G. R. VASEK
Squadron Commander

Capt. D. D. WHITE
AOC
AMBROSE, D. E. III
BARNETT, S. D.
BOSE, C. M.
BOWER, J. H.
BRADLEY, D. M. JR.

BUNTON, C. J.
CARTER, S. P.
DAVIS, J. M.
DEMMERT, P. F.
DOHERTY, T. J.

The Army's victory hopes.

'D69

DONNELLY, J. L.
ERICKSON, J. A.
GRAY, T. D.
GRENAI, M. R.
HERBERT, R. P.

KOLODZINSKI, D. C.
MARTIN, J. W. JR.
NOLTE, M. G.
PAGE, M. L.
SULLIVAN, W. G.

TIBETTS, D. M.
TURNER, H. M. JR.
WEIBERT, C. L.
WISEBURN, L. P.
YOUNGHANSE, J. M.
The USAFA Brass

BANKS, R. K.
BAUMHAUER, W. H.

BILLINGS, R.
BLAKELOCK, R. A. JR.
BLOUGH, R. D. JR.
CARRIÈRE, L. R.

CASSIDY, B. M.
CRIMIN, B. E.
DOWNIE, M. H.
EDWARDS, R. L.
HARRIS, M. S.
HINSDALE, J. G. JR.

JONES, D. L.
KALAHIKI, E. G.
MC KENZIE, M. A.
MILBOURN, J. M.
MILLER, S.
MORGAN, C. A. III

MOYER, R. A.
NASH, R. L.
RANKIN, W. A. JR.
RATZBURG, W. A.
SANDS, S. P.
SCHOFIELD, T. E.

SMITH, W. D.
STIENKE, R. L. JR.
STOKES, N. L.
WHITE, L. G.
WITTENBORN, J. L.
WITTER, G. L.
Building foreign relations — Overseas Field Trip.
Very interesting......
Another "Dear John" recipient.
A touch of Britain — courtesy of Cranwell

28th SQUADRON

C/Lt. Col. R. M. LINSAYER, JR.
Squadron Commander

C/Lt. Col. E. G. HOFFMAN
Squadron Commander
The Carnival Queen checking on one of her men.

Mraz, M. A.
Paine, R. L.
Solomon, T. D.
Troy, R. W.
Wilkins, R. G.
Major W. D. McWILLIAMS
AOC

29th SQUADRON

C/Lt. Col. E. J. SINGER
Squadron Commander

C/Lt. Col. M. GUTH
Squadron Commander

The Winter Carnival Court
BAKER, H. III
BERG, W. R.
BONE, G. M.
BONELLI, G. W.
DIEHL, R. L.

GILLETTE, S. C.
HEFNER, R. S.
HORACEK, J. W.
INGRAM, S. D.
KOHLMYER, K. J.

LACEY, M. R.
MATHESON, S. W.
MC CREE, W. A. III
MC GALLIARD, M. R.
MURPHY, T. P.

Lotus Super-Seven in the starting gate

'69

PAULSON, C. R.
PAVEL, A. L.
RIFENBURG, G. L.
STARR, B. F. III
TELLIZYN, J. G.
TOOPS, T. A.

C.L. Col. E. J. SINGER
Squadron Commander

C.L. Col. M. GUTT
Squadron Commander
ALLEN, J. B.
ALMEIDA, R. J.
BACHMANN, J. L.

BEIGHTOL, W. D.
BURKE, W. M. JR.
CRENshaw, W. B.

GORMAN, W. J. JR.
HESCOX, W. S.
HUSE, T. V.

'70

KENNEDY, C. A.
KESSELL, R. C.
LOBIT, E. J.
LOCKETT, J. S.
LONG, R. C. JR.

MARSDEN, G. F.
MARTIN, T. E.
MINNEMAN, S. A.
QUIRK, J. A.
RANKIN, J. J.

RIDDICK, J. T. III
ROSELL, R. W.
ROUNDTREE, R. E. JR.
SCHMITT, M. W.
SWANSON, D. H. JR.

TAYLOR, J. A. JR.
VILBERT, M. J.
WALTON, R. E.
WENSKA, S. G.
WEYAND, G. L.
"Moving into position on the 20 yard line is Squadron 38-23-38th."
BELL, B. S.
BERG, K. M.
BERTA, S. J.

DORSON, S. G.
DONNELLY, B. M.
EMERSON, M. C.

FINLEY, G. L.
GWINNUP, J. M.
HANKS, B. C.

HAWTHORN, S. R.
HORAN, T. M.
KRAAY, T. A.

LYONS, D. M. S.
MARTIN, G. S.
PAPE, L. E. II
PELZER, J. L.
PUGLISI, V. C.

ROSENBLATT, M. H.
ROSSETTI, P.
SIMPSON, T. A.
STOLLE, E. M.
STUMB, C. E.

TAYLOR, R. L.
THOMAS, D. K.
TORIN, J. G.
TRAINOR, E. F.
VANALSTINE, T. E.

Steely-eyed killers.
The great Army Mule theft.
"In science, as in life, learning and knowledge are distinct, and the study of things, and not of books, is the source of the latter."

T. H. Huxley
ROBERT F. McDERMOTT
Brigadier General, U.S.A.F.
Dean of the Faculty

Col. W. T. Woodyard

Vice Dean
The Department of Aeronautics is responsible for the Academy's instructional program in the subject fields of aerodynamics, aerospace propulsion, and flight mechanics. This responsibility includes the organization and presentation of appropriate curricula in these subject areas and the development of necessary courses and laboratories in support of the curricula.

There are twenty-nine faculty members in the Department of Aeronautics holding graduate engineering degrees, six of which are PhD degrees. The faculty is supported by a graduate engineer who is Chief of the Aeronautics Laboratories, five laboratory technicians and three secretaries.

The department offers an aeronautical engineering major with options in flight mechanics, aerospace propulsion and (with the assistance of the Department of Mechanics) aerospace structures. Two courses giving an introduction to the thermodynamics and aerospace propulsion and an introduction to aerodynamics and flight mechanics are offered for those cadets pursuing a major not requiring more than two courses in the aeronautics area.

The department is indebted to the men who planned the original aeronautical laboratories. Their foresight has permitted the development of what must be considered unexcelled undergraduate laboratory facilities in the aerodynamics-flight mechanics and the thermodynamics-aerospace propulsion areas.

Col. D. H. Daley
Professor and Head

AERONAUTICS

Lt. Col. Jacob C. Baird is the Acting Head of the Department of Astronautics and Computer Science. A graduate of Southern Illinois University, he earned the degree of Master of Science from Stanford University. His department provides all cadets with basic instruction in computer science and astronautics.

The dual mission of the Department includes relatively new disciplines. The first autonomous department of its kind anywhere, it has a faculty that has pioneered in the development of instructional materials. The most recent additions are textbooks entitled "Linear Systems Analysis", by Capt. Robert D. Neal and "Introduction to Astrodynamics", by Lt. Col. Richard G. Rumney. Both texts are specifically tailored to undergraduates majoring in engineering. Advanced students majoring in Engineering Sciences and Astronautics may take graduate level work and the compete for entry into the Cooperative Master's Degree Program at Purdue University. In the computer science field, each cadet receives instruction in digital computer programming covering applications related to the primary areas of interest for his major. A new major in computer science is offered to those interested in topics related to digital and analog computation.

Lt. Col. J. C. Baird

Professor and Head
Lt. Col. Charles K. Arpke, Professor and Acting Head of the Department of Chemistry and Physiology, assumed his present position on 1 July 1966. Lt. Col. Arpke previously served as the Director of the Chemistry Division of the Frank J. Seiler Research Laboratory, OAR, at the Air Force Academy. After receiving his PhD in Chemistry from the University of Nebraska in 1962, he was assigned to the Air Force Rocket Propulsion Laboratory as Deputy Chief, Chemistry and Materials Branch. Besides being a member of the American Chemical Society, Lt. Col. Arpke is a member of many other educational and professional societies.

In June 1967, Lt. Col. Peter B. Carter was appointed Permanent Professor of Life Science in Preparation for the establishment of a Department of Life Sciences at the Air Force Academy. The mission of the Life Science Department will include responsibilities for premedical training as well as the training of cadets in a major compatible with service in the medical service corps or other paramedical aspects of the Air Force. Of particular interest is the fact that the major in Chemistry was approved by the Committee on Professional Training of the American Chemical Society so that graduates of the Academy with a major in Chemistry may now be certified by the American Chemical Society in this discipline.

Lt./Col. C. K. Arpke

Professor and Head

Data Run

Examination on the Micro Level
Col. Winston C. Fowler, Professor and Head of the Department of Civil Engineering received B.S. degrees from the University of Florida and the United States Military Academy and an M.S. degree in Civil Engineering from A & M College of Texas. His professional schooling includes Armed Forces Staff College and Air War College. Prior to coming to the U.S. Air Force Academy, Col. Fowler served in Europe, Greenland, Panama, and the Pacific. Col. Fowler is a registered Professional Engineer and past president of the Pikes Peak Post of the Society of American Military Engineers. His military decorations include the Legion of Merit, Bronze Star, and Commendation Medal.

Created in July 1966, the Department of Civil Engineering is responsible for the administration of the Civil Engineering major. The objective of the department is to instruct cadets in the many areas of civil engineering with emphasis on those areas of particular importance to the United States Air Force. The areas of study include airfield pavement design, airbase engineering, construction engineering, structural materials, structural analysis and design, soil mechanics, waste disposal and pollution control, water supply and treatment, hydraulics, and surveying. These courses are designed to provide the cadets with an undergraduate background for further studies in civil engineering and a career in Air Force Civil Engineering.

Col. W. C. Fowler
Professor and Head

CIVIL ENGINEERING

Col. Wayne A. Yeoman is Permanent Professor and Head of the Department of Economics. He graduated from the U.S. Military Academy in 1946. Since then most of his flying experience has been with TAC, with combat activities in light bombardment and night intruder operations. Col. Yeoman received his MBA degree from Harvard University in 1957 and is a candidate for the DBA at that university.

The Department’s curriculum includes one prescribed course, Principles of Economics, and several enrichment courses designed to support the Economics, Engineering Management and International Affairs majors. There are also advanced offerings in economics and management which prepare selected students for graduate programs at Georgetown University and the University of California at Los Angeles.

Col. W. A. Yeoman

Professor and Head
Col. Roland E. Thomas is Professor and Head of the Department of Electrical Engineering. An honors graduate of New Mexico State University, he received his M.S.E.E. from Stanford and his PhD from the University of Illinois. Like 50% of his departmental staff, he brings to the Academy a research and development background.

The Department of Electrical Engineering in its core curriculum and basic majors’ courses attempts to develop within each cadet an awareness of the impact of electrical and electronic technology upon himself, his society, and the mission of the United States Air Force. All Cadets gain an appreciation of the role that electronics and computers will exercise in their future capacities as Air Force commanders and systems’ managers. More advanced courses allow the major to specialize in areas of electrical engineering that have strategic importance to the Air Force mission, namely, solid state electronics, electro-magnetics, and computer technology.

The composition of the teaching staff presents to the cadet a positive, dynamic image of the airman-scholar in which five members are recent Southeast Asia returnees, seventeen have foreign service, thirteen are rated personnel, and nine hold PhD’s.
ENGINEERING MECHANICS

The courses and the academic major offered by the Department of Engineering Mechanics are designed to provide a cadet with a broad base of knowledge in fundamental engineering. Study in depth is available in the areas of dynamics, structural mechanics, stress analysis and materials, engineering. An active, vigorous laboratory program supports study in the above areas. Excellent laboratory facilities are also available for cadet and faculty research projects.


The Department has a long history of active membership in the American Society for Engineering Education (ASEE). Several of the department faculty have held office posts in the Society. A national study concerning the integration of Physics and Mechanics in engineering curricula was recently completed by four members of the department faculty. This study was conducted for ASEE. The annual Mechanics Symposium held in Mexico was originated by the Department. This symposium is rapidly gaining international stature.

Col. P. J. Erdle
Professor and Head
Colonel Jesse C. Gatlin is the Professor and Head of the Department of English. He graduated from the Military Academy in 1945, received his M.A. degree in English from the University of North Carolina in 1957 and his Ph.D. from Denver University in 1961. Colonel Gatlin, along with six other members of the department (Majors Belford, Berthelot, Carson, Kiley, Kitch and Captain Tuso), left at the close of the first semester for tours in the 'SEA' of discontent, i.e., Vietnam.

The basic aim of the Department of English is to provide an integral part of the humanities program that will contribute to the cadets' potential for self-realization as an individual human being and as a mature Air Force Officer. Its objective is to help each cadet to reason effectively, to understand himself and his society, to develop a commitment to human values, and to communicate effectively in writing and in speech.

Outstanding work by department members during the past year include Major Joseph A. Berthelot's book on Michael Drayton, a sixteenth century English poet, and Major Thomas E. Lucas' Elder Olson, a book length study of neo-Aristotelian criticism in the twentieth century. Lt. Col. Pearsall, Majors Berthelot, Kiley, Pratt and Lt. Crane have contracts with publishers and are writing on various subjects from technical writing to a linguistic atlas. Captain Paul W. Anderson published twelve poems and a short story during the past year while Major Walter R. McDonald has had seven articles published or accepted for publication. Major Jack Shuttleworth and Capt. Robert E. Ryan have completed their dissertations while four other department members are at the writing stage. In short, nine articles were published by department members in scholarly, literary, and technical journals; twelve more have been accepted for future publication.

Col. J. C. Gatlin, Jr.
Professor and Head
The mission of the Department of Foreign Languages is to contribute to the general education of cadets so that they may be better equipped to become effective career officers in the United States Air Force. This is accomplished by providing cadets with courses in Chinese, French, German, Russian, and Spanish at three distinct but interrelated levels. Beginning courses are offered in each of the above languages to fulfill the Academy's academic requirement that all cadets have at least one year of basic language.

Language study at the Air Force Academy aims at developing communicative skills through the audio-lingual method which stresses comprehension and speaking. During a class period, the instructor strives to create an atmosphere of total linguistic, environmental and cultural immersion. In achieving the reality of immersion, the Department has been most fortunate in securing the services of allied Air Force officers as instructors. Among those currently assigned to the Academy are representatives of Argentina, the Federal Republic of Germany, France, Mexico, Spain, and the Republic of China.

Living, spoken language is one key to broadening man's understanding of his fellow man. The Department of Foreign Languages therefore firmly that by providing cadets with the ability to communicate via basic spoken languages it is contributing significantly to the development of effective career officers for the United States Air Force.

Lt. Col. F. W. McInerney
Professor and Head

FOREIGN LANGUAGES
GEOGRAPHY

It all starts with "the earth is round" and then goes from there — people, where they live, what they do, what problems they face from the environment and how they overcome them. Beyond the basic course, (a professional foundation course and part of the core curriculum) the Department offers a major with courses in economic geography, geology, geodesy and regional studies of Europe, Far East, Latin America and the USSR. The staff that teaches these courses has specific areas of interest: Col. Robert G. Taylor, PhD (economic geography); Lt. Col. Joseph R. Castelli (Latin America); Lt. Col. William M. Roberts, PhD (USSR); Lt. Col. William J. Acker (Europe); Major Leland C. Endsley (Geodesy); Major Maynard W. Dow, PhD (Far East); Major Walter N. Duffett (Geology); Capts. Thomas K. Hinckley and Robert O. Clark, Lts. Delmar E. Anderson, and Alan E. Yabui (Physical Geography); Lt. Donald G. Janelle, PhD (Statistical and Urban Geography).

Achievements of note during the year are Capt. Clark’s authoring of a series of workbooks, already in use at the Academy, to teach “Place Names.” The books have been accepted for publication by a nationally known book publisher for sale to colleges and universities throughout America. Major Dow has coauthored a number of articles on Southeast Asia and Lt. Janelle was awarded a National Science Foundation Fellowship to the Transportation Center at Northwestern University during the summer of 1967.
Col. Alfred F. Hurley, permanent professor and Head of the Department of History, was graduated summa cum laude from St. John's University and received his M.A. and Ph.D. degrees from Princeton University. Before his appointment as a permanent professor in June 1966, Col. Hurley served as a navigation instructor, aircrew member, staff officer with Headquarters USAFE War Plans, and temporary member of the Chairman's Special Study Group, J-5, Joint Chiefs of Staff. From 1958 through 1963, he was instructor, assistant professor, and research associate at USAFA.

The Department of History strives to provide each cadet with a historical perspective and an understanding of the social, economic, and political institutions which he may be called upon to defend.

The Department continues to make a major contribution in the field of military history. In cooperation with the Association of Graduates, the Department sponsored the Second Annual Military History Symposium on 2-3 May on the theme of "Command and Commander in Modern Military History." Another contribution lies in the Military History textbook being written by members of the department. This text promises to be a most important contribution to the teaching of military history at the Academy. The Department also inaugurated an oral history library during the year which will preserve for future cadets and researchers the observations and wisdom of some of the nation's most outstanding Air Force Leaders.
Col. M. E. Kinevan is the Professor and Head of the Department of Law, and is also the Staff Judge Advocate for HQ USAFA and Officer Representative for varsity football. A graduate of the United States Military Academy in 1947, he received a J.D. degree in 1951 from the University of California at Berkeley. Col. Kinevan has served in various judge advocate capabilities throughout the Air Force, including Headquarters USAF and most recently at Headquarters, PACAF. He is a member of the California Bar, and has been admitted to practice before the U.S. Supreme Court and other federal and state courts.

The Department of Law seeks three basic goals in the prescribed course, Introduction to Law: to acquaint the cadet with the American legal system, its operation and function; to aid him in recognizing the legal implications involved in situations which will confront him; to enable him to articulate ideas with precision, and construct coherent arguments by deduction or analogy. To accomplish these goals, the curriculum emphasizes selected areas of the law which a cadet is most likely to encounter during his career.

The Department also offers prescribed courses in Personal Estate Planning and Evidence, and enrichment courses in Constitutional Law and Government Contracts.

In addition, members of the Law Faculty provide legal assistance to cadets and other faculty members.
Col. Roger R. Bate, Professor and Head of the Department of Mathematics, received his B.S. degree from the United States Military Academy in 1947, at which time he was commissioned in the Corps of Engineers, U.S. Army. He received the M.A. in Physics as a Rhodes Scholar at Oxford, and came to the Academy in 1959 after serving with the Engineers in various assignments, including a combat tour in Korea. He received an appointment as Permanent Professor in 1962 and was awarded his PhD by Stanford in 1966.

The members of the department also represent diverse military backgrounds; more than half hold aeronautical ratings. Major Dutnell, Capt. Musmaker, Capt. McIntyre, and Capt. Taylor have served tours in Viet Nam, while others served in World War II and in Korea.

Mathematics occupies more cadet classroom time than any other subject in the Academy curriculum. Although mathematics is traditionally recognized as the necessary basis for engineering and the physical sciences, it is now earning a comparable status in the social sciences. To keep pace with the growing need for mathematical knowledge both in the Air Force and in the Academy curriculum, the Department of Mathematics has continued to increase its offerings in both breadth and depth. New courses added in the past year include applied mathematics for students of engineering subjects, new advanced courses for mathematics majors, and broader coverage of probability and statistics.

Since 1965, many cadets have graduated with the major in mathematics, and several graduates have completed graduate degrees in the field.

MATHEMATICS
The Department of Philosophy and Fine Arts is headed by Col. M. M. Wakin, a permanent professor and former Assistant Dean for Graduate Programs, and has an initial staff of eight officers. The eight philosophy courses offered by the Department include a prescribed short course in Great Philosophers for the third classmen, courses in ethics, philosophic problems, the great religions, American philosophy, philosophy of science, symbolic logic, and independent study. The five Fine Arts offerings include art appreciation and art history, music appreciation, and studio opportunities to work with several art forms including oils, graphics, and various sculpture media.

The aim of this department is to make available to all cadets courses which will broaden their intellectual development in the humanities areas and sharpen their aesthetic appreciation. An understanding of and ability to come with philosophical issues is very relevant for Air Force leaders in a world where conflicting cultural and ideological value systems play a significant role in politico-military decisions.

Fine Arts instructors have provided assistance to the Allied Arts Committee and have sponsored a number of exhibits of cadet art. A new fine arts studio will be available in the summer of 1968 when the expansion of Fairchild Hall is completed. The new facilities will provide more opportunities for studio work in a number of media.
Col. Anthony J. Mione is the Permanent Professor and Head of the Department of Physics. Prior to assignment at the USAF Academy in 1963, he served in various staff positions in the Materials Laboratory at Wright Patterson AFB, Ohio, and in the Air Research and Development Command Headquarters in Washington, D.C. He is a 1949 graduate of the U.S. Military Academy and has completed courses at the Airborne School at Fort Benning, Georgia, and the Air Command and Staff College. Col. Mione is a Command Pilot and holds a Ph.D. from North Carolina University. He is a member of the American Association of Physics Teachers and several scholastic honorary fraternities.

A complete renovation of the Department's Physical work area has recently taken place. Office area has been expanded and much of the equipment storage area rearranged. In addition, the Department has gained three new Ph.D.s to bring the total to nine. Fourteen articles by Department members have been published in technical journals, and six public addresses have been given by Department members in the past year.

Col. A. J. Mione
Professor and Head

PHYSICS

Lt. Col. Richard F. Rosser is the Professor and Head of the Department of Political Science. Before coming to the Air Force Academy, he served as a Russian linguist and intelligence officer with the USAF Security Service. Col. Rosser received his M.P.A. degree and PhD in political science from Syracuse University. He has been a member of the faculty of the Air Force Academy since 1959.

The basic aim of the Department of Political Science is to provide future Air Force officers with a general knowledge of the national and international political processes.

Department faculty who also hold the Ph.D. degree include Lt. Col. William R. Nelson, Majors Lee A. Denison, Claude J. Johns, Jr., and Perry M. Smith, and Captains James W. Chapman, II, and Harper B. Keeler. In addition to the USAF instructors, the Department staff includes representatives from the Royal Air Force, The United States Army, The United States Navy, and the Department of State.

The Department sponsors the annual United States Air Force Academy Assembly which provides an outstanding group of college students from throughout the nation an opportunity to study and discuss major national issues. The topic of the Tenth Assembly, held in the Spring of 1968, was “The United States and Eastern Europe.” It was attended by representatives from more than 60 colleges and universities.
Col. H. E. Wojdyla  
Professor and Head  

Col. Wojdyla, Permanent Professor and Head of the Department of Psychology and Leadership, has over twenty years of experience in education, having served in various universities and with the Air Training Command. He has also held important command and staff positions in many Air Force units. The interests of our instructors, as reflected by their research, cover a wide spectrum of psychology from counseling and guidance to the effects of drugs on cognitive processes.

Psychology endeavors to describe, to understand, and to predict behavior through empirical methods and systematic study of man. In order to do this most efficiently, the Department is divided into four divisions. The Division of Basic Psychology offers courses in the study of man as an individual, examining individual differences as well as his unique abilities, aptitudes, and skills. The Division of Advanced Psychology presents courses which examine man in a more complex environment — how he reacts to various social inter-and intrapersonal relationships. The Complex phenomena of group dynamics and learning theories are also examined.

The Sociology Division addresses itself to the study of man in his cultural and ethnic relationships and the impact of institutions on his behavior. Social mobility, mass movements, and propaganda are also covered in detail.

The Leadership Division courses examine behavioral problems from a managerial perspective. Unique Management problems are studied such as: communication barriers, motivation of subordinates, delegation of authority, and the morale and discipline within an organization.

PSYCHOLOGY AND LEADERSHIP
Lt. Col. Howard B. Hitchens, Jr. originally took the reins of the former Directorate of Audiovisual Services in 1959. Since then he has built this agency into the dynamic, far-ranging organization with the mission, simply stated, to improve instruction.

Each of "InTech's" three Deputies provides services indispensable to the academic program. The Deputy for Media Services manages support resources including the film, slide and pictorial materials library and an extensive stock of projection and recording equipment. He also operates the Academy's closed-circuit instructional television system which can telemcast as many as twelve simultaneous programs into any or all areas in the academic building and the Cadet area.

The Deputy for Visual Communications provides central graphics services, training devices design and fabrication, and still or motion picture photographic and reproduction services for all components of the USAF Academy.

The Deputy for Instruction and Research is dedicated to managing and improving the cadet learning environment, and deals with both the teaching process and the learner himself. Research is conducted with the aim of innovation — investigating, evaluating, and placing into use the latest technology and instructional systems such as programed instruction and computer-assisted instruction.

The combination of services, assistance, and instruction provided by the Directorate of Instructional Technology represents a total approach to the improvement of the learning process.
Col. George V. Fagan is Director of the Air Force Academy Library. He holds degrees from three universities, the most noteworthy of which is his Ph.D. in History in 1954 from the University of Pennsylvania. He entered the Air Corps in 1941. He has the distinction of serving at the Air Force Academy since its inception in 1955. In 1962 Col. Fagan was appointed Permanent Professor of History. He is now Director and also head of a department of instruction in academic skills and reading improvement.

The Academy Library, in the performance of its mission, procures, organizes, and maintains all library materials and provides all library services required by Faculty, Cadets, and Staff of the Air Force Academy, and other authorized patrons. The Library, as an additional part of its mission, has established a special collection of unique and rare items pertinent to the growth and development of the Air Force Academy. The Academy Library has built its resources and organized its services in complete identification with the objectives of its parent institution, The Air Force Academy.

The present commander of the laboratory is Col. Gage H. Crocker. Col. Crocker came to the laboratory from the Academy where he was Professor and Head of the Department of Aeronautics for over two years. He has a B.S. in Aeronautical Engineering from MIT, a Master's Degree in Aeronautics from Cal Tech, a Master's Degree in Aeronautical Engineering from the University of Michigan and a Ph.D. in Aeronautical and Astronautical Engineering granted in 1961 at the University of Michigan. Since Col. Crocker was commissioned in the Army Air Corps in May 1943 he has been active in various fields of Aeronautics and Astronautics including engineering research, rocketry, missile development and operational uses of missiles.

The mission of the Frank J. Seiler Research Laboratory is to conduct basic research in fields of chemistry, applied mathematics and aerospace mechanics. Additional responsibilities are to encourage and provide a means of supporting faculty and cadet research in areas of interest to the Air Force and to provide a general purpose scientific digital computer in support of laboratory scientists and the Academy.

Sgt. Black operates the 5500.

Isotopes require careful handling.

Precision is the key word.
"The people who get on in this world are the people who get up and look for the circumstances they want, and, if they can't find them, make them."

George Bernard Shaw
MAN'S FLIGHT THROUGH LIFE IS SUSTAINED BY THE POWER OF HIS KNOWLEDGE.
The Cadet Honor Code belongs to the Cadet Wing. This was the principal thought through the 1967-68 academic year for the Honor Committee. This theme began with the instruction given to the basic cadets of the Class of 71 both in Fairchild Hall and in Jack's Valley. The questions of, "How much information should cadets relay concerning quizzes?" was brought to the Wing as were many others.

The Committee was given a tremendous amount of help by Lt. Col. Stanley C. Beck, the Executive for Honor and Ethics, in the busy job of administering our code.
The Ethics and Honor Committees are the most respected Committees at USAFA. Each represents the ideals which each cadet strives for. From his first day as a Basic Cadet, both concepts are stressed above all others. Throughout his cadet career he attends lectures on honor and ethics because an officer without them is useless to the Air Force. The professionalism of the officer corps is founded on these ideals.

While honor is a clearly defined concept, explicitly stated in the Honor Code, Ethics is more nebulous. The purpose of the Ethics Committee is to bring this concept into sharper focus for the Cadet Wing and to improve the ethical standards of each cadet. Lectures on leadership, morality, duty, and responsibility are always much discussed. Each cadet realizes that he can improve himself as an Air Force officer through raising his honor and ethical code more than by any other means.

RING COMMITTEES


9 Class Officers — A. McNear, R. Bottomly, T. Kendall, R. Rivers, R. Harris

CLASS COMMITTEES


DANCE COMMITTEES


The Aviation Club's 85 members fly for their own pleasure as well as to obtain various pilots' ratings. Accredited ground schools are offered for those who wish to prepare for private, commercial, or instrument-rated pilots' licenses. Flying experience is available in a variety of aircraft, including the Cessna 172 (T-41), Mooney Executive, Commanche 250, and T-34. The Club currently boasts 34 private pilots, six commercial pilots, and four instrument-rated pilots.

In addition to ground schools, written examinations, and time in the air, various cross-country trips are offered to test the cadet's skill in long-distance navigation. Additional activities include viewing the Thunderbirds' performance and the National Acrobatics Championships, and competing in various intercollegiate contests.
1967-68 has been a big year for the Soaring Program. We started it off with a brand new summer flight training program for twenty-one select members of '69. It was run very successfully and is to be doubled in size for the coming summer. Regular operations during the year were conducted at an unprecedented rate and were marked by a number of remarkable achievements including two Junior Division State Records by Cadet "Spud" Garrard, a 290 mile "Gold" cross country flight by Cadet Carl Keil, and the first cadet "Diamond" altitude flight (later followed by twelve more) by Cadet Jack Webb, the highest F. A. I. altitude achievement.

Prospects for the coming expanded competition season look bright. Representing the Academy on the Air Force's only other flying team will be Cadets Lee Snapp "Spud" Garrard, "Crash" Stearns, Carl Keil, Rick Seltzer, Skip Daly, Dwight Brewer, Don McSwain, Pete Dang, and Ray Keating. Noteworthy here is our first competition entry in the upcoming U. S. National Soaring Championships.

With a little luck and a lot of hard work, '68-'69 should prove to be an even better year for the smallest but proudest flying unit in the Air Force.
The "birds-eye" view.

One of the C-47's many missions today.

Pin-point accuracy.
SPORT PARACHUTE TEAM

OIC: Major J. J. Garrity
CIC: M. Armstrong

The Academy Parachute Team under the direction of Major John J. Garrity, TSgt Morton J. Freedman, and TSgt Vernon Morgan, has in the last three years become one of the best in the nation. The team took a big step forward last summer when four of its members qualified for and competed in the U.S. Nationals. Though two of these members graduated — Ron Blum and John Holstein, first classmen Mike Armstrong and Alan Dillman returned to bolster the team for the 67-68 competitions. Armstrong’s most outstanding performance was when he captured the Cottonbelt Conference Accuracy Championship by making four dead-center landings out of five jumps. Dillman’s best performance came when he captured the Colorado State Championships. Outstanding among the second class was Burton E. McKenzie who managed to make over 300 jumps in one year and brought high recognition to the Academy in accuracy jumping. Cadet Steve Hammond came up strong in style (a series of maneuvers in freefall), and has potential to become a national style champion. The average jump experience of the team is over 250 jumps.
PROFESSIONAL STUDIES GROUP

OIC: Major P. M. Flammer
CIC: L. W. Mitchell

The PSG is a voluntary cadet organization whose purpose is to forget the spirit of professionalism within the Wing, and provide the means through which cadets can advance their knowledge of the Air Force and its operations. To accomplish this, the Group publishes the Aerospace Newsletter, sponsors films of a professional nature such as “The Blue Max” and “Fail-Safe”, and takes trips to various Air Force bases. The highlight trip of this year was the one to Hurlburt Field — the Air Commandos providing AIE flights to all the cadets there. The PSG has also been responsible this year for the formation of the new Heritage Committee.


Static display of what we’re up against
Final preparations

Engine trouble

MODEL CONTESTS

Dogfights at Falcon Stadium
CADET CHOIRS

Protestant Cadet Choir
The Physics Club was organized to provide cadets with the opportunity to participate in experimental physics. This year, under the guidance of Capt. John F. Ahearne (Officer-in-Charge), many cadets were afforded such experiences. The Physics Club was admitted as a student section of the American Institute of Physics. As such, its stature and prestige, as well as that of its members, is growing.

Practical experience was gained through experimentation.
The Cadet Mechanics Club is a new organization designed to meet the interests of those cadets interested in mechanical engineering. This is done by scheduling interesting and informative trips for the members and inviting qualified speakers to talk to the cadets on related subjects. The club is still in the formative stage, but it is quickly learning the politics and procedures necessary in such an organization. The purpose of the club is to promote interest in mechanics in all cadets so inclined, and does not limit itself to Mech majors.

An interesting lecture on space age materials

One of the club highlights — a trip to the Martin Co. in Denver
The Biology Club is designed for those cadets interested in pursuing para-medical careers in the Air Force in such positions as physicians, physiologists, biomedical engineers, and medical researchers. The club has seminars in which noted people in the fields of biology and medicine are invited to speak. Members have a chance to "make the rounds" with physicians at the base hospital and become acquainted with its workings. This year’s activities included a tour of the large research facilities at Lackland AFB and Wilford Hall Hospital in Texas.

BIOLOGY CLUB

OIC: Captain C. E. Rhodes

CIC: CIC T. P. Gage
The Radio and Electronics Club has expanded both its number of members and operating capability this year. Three good quality “Ham Radio” stations are kept active by USAFA’s licensed radio amateurs of all classes and code and theory classes taught to those who want to get a license. Other club activities include sending messages home for members of the Cadet Wing and operating in radio contests — often against West Point and Annapolis.

An FM radio station, KAFA, has been approved for USAFA and the radio club looks forward to taking on a portion of the program around April, 1968, when the station is scheduled to begin broadcasting.

OIC: Major Newsome CIC: M. G. McCalley

RADIO AND ELECTRONICS CLUB

The members of the Cadet Radio and Electronics Club.
The Spanish club is a new organization reviving a previous club of this type. They seek to promote the Spanish language, culture and develop an appreciation of the importance of Spanish-speaking countries through practicing the language, getting to know people of Spain and various Latin American countries, and in presentations by these Latin Americans or by persons familiar with the countries of our interest. The members serve to escort visiting Latin American cadets and officers on many occasions.
SADDLE CLUB

OIC: Col. Fox
CIC: C/IC Warren J. Rosaluk

The USAFA Saddle Club is the second largest club at the Academy. The many advantages of membership include reduced riding rates for all members and participation in such Saddle Club activities as trail-rides, hayrides, barn-dances, and Western-Day Parades in downtown Colorado Springs. Next year, the Saddle Club hopes to expand its activities to include the staging of its own rodeo and acquisition of more riding equipment.

The Saddle Club rides out of the Academy Stables in Pine Valley which possesses many picturesque trails.
The Cadet Scuba Club is a relatively new but very active activity. The club was organized about a year and a half ago to promote cadet interest in scuba diving and underwater swimming. The club trained some 100 prospective members in the gym pool during the fall. All of these were preparing themselves for the types of trips that 15 of the more experienced club members took to California over Thanksgiving. They returned with lobster for the noon meal, while other cadets had hamburgers.

The spring semester will offer opportunities for some of the newer members with trips planned to Mexico and Southern California.

SCUBA CLUB

OIC: Lt. Col. Prosser
CIC: J. R. Bettcher
SQUASH CLUB

This was a slow but successful year for the USAFA Squash Club. The Club achieved representative status and was allowed to have on season practicing during the Fall Semester. A talent hunt was conducted for Squash players, and twelve were finally selected to play for the Academy. These cadets represented the Academy in matches against Fountain Valley School, The Denver Club, Denver Athletic Club, The Math Department, the Comm Shop, and others.

OIC: Major Anastasio
CIC: B. O'Hagan
WATER SKI CLUB

OIC: Capt. R. D. Neal
CIC: W. B. Wood

The members of the Water Ski Club

Although most cadets turn to the slopes to ski, some don wet suits and turn to the waves. Instructions and equipment are available to any cadet interested in water skiing. The skiers travel — to all of the local fresh water areas to develop their abilities on the skis behind the boats.

It may be cold but it's still fun.

Neither rain, nor snow, nor...
Originally only a hunting organization, the Bowmen's Division has been widening its circle of activities to all facets of archery — from arrow construction to the fine points of tournament shooting.

During the winter season of 1967 the club took part in state and intercollegiate tournaments for the first time and did quite well for the first year. Several individual and team medals were won in the Colorado State Archery Association competitions.

The club still participates in hunting, with the big event the annual Labor Day deer hunt. This year's trip saw the club hunting in the Buffalo Peaks area near Vista, Colorado.
Although the Large Bore Rifle Club was able to practice only a few days each month, its members still managed to bring home a number of trophies during the past year. The club competed against both civilian rifle clubs (usually at Mare Island, California) and service teams (at the USAF Marksmanship Center, San Antonio, Texas). Honors were captured at various meets in the sharpshooter, expert, and master divisions.

IOC: Major Beauchamp
CIC: J. E. Pueppke

Junior Boyd, Joe Bores, Jim Nen, Joe Kruppa, Dare Oberg, Pat Edsel, Lew Hagan
SKEET TEAM

The Skeet Team represents the best shooters in the club, chosen for not only their skill in shooting but their abilities to "fit in" with the rest of the team members. From approximately 200 members of the club, only 10 team members are chosen. These ten then act as a military representative activity in skeet competition both locally and nationally.

The team holds the national collegiate records for 1000 and 500 targets and is receptive to any challenge involving defense of this record.

OIC: Major Ferdinand
CIC: D. A. Sutton

Many long hours are spent in the Model Engineering Club Room by members engaged in the many activities offered by the club. The majority of these members are interested in model airplanes, but rockets, slot cars, boats, and even trains are some other interests that are also pursued. Occasionally, the Model Engineering Club puts on an aerial show for the Cadet Wing and their guests. This year they flew demonstrations at two football games, in Operation Easter, and on Armed Forces Day. Unknown to many, is the club’s participation in both national and local model flying contests. This year, club members went to Phoenix, Arizona to compete in a national contest and came back with a trophy.
The Ski Club is strictly a fun club, providing its members with an opportunity to take advantage of some of the greatest ski country in the United States each weekend during the ski season.

Ski bums are required to rise early on Sunday mornings to catch the buses that frequent such areas as Breckinridge, Winter Park, Loveland Basin, Arapahoe, and others. When possible, longer trips are scheduled to provide the best of skiing for club members. It is undoubtedly the most popular club at USAFA, offering each cadet the chance to enjoy one of the world's greatest outdoor sports.
Friday afternoon is the usual meeting time for the Bridge Club. Cadets, sometimes joined by officers and their wives, meet to participate in duplicate tournaments for master points. Once during the year the cadets compete in par hand competition with the three top teams going to the intercollegiate regional tournament. This year's activities included duplicate tournaments in open competition in Denver, Pueblo, and Colorado Springs. Cadets also competed at Greeley Colorado in the Intercollegiate Regional Tournament.

Now if I can finesse the 5 of spades.
The USAFA Chess Club provides equipment and instruction for all interested cadets. The club's primary purpose is to stimulate interest in chess at the Academy. Club activities during the year include many chess tournaments open to all cadets in the wing. The winners in these tournaments represent the Academy in intercollegiate tournaments throughout the nation.

CHESS CLUB
OIC: Capt. Roeder
CIC: A. Dyer

Impending stalemate.

Practicing for the intercollegiate tournament.
Highlight of the Washington trip

This year the Cadet Photo Club was completely reorganized. Activities included classes held in many photo subjects of interest to the members, with the emphasis on better techniques, and several interesting trips such as the one to the National Geographic Society’s photo labs in Washington, D.C.

As in the past, the photo club continued to provide the photographers for the cadet publications such as the Polaris, Contrails, and the Dodo.

Photo Club Officers: L. Harris, VP; G. Sparks, Material Sgt.; R. Holder, Sec.; J. Hogan, Pres.; J. Posner, Material Officer;

PHOTO CLUB
OIC: Major S. C. Kaiser
CIC: J. Hogan

Major Kaiser in his normal pose
CONTRAILS
OIC: Capt. Olson
CIC: J. Lyons

Contrails is one of the several publishing activities at the Academy. Under the leadership of CIC Jim Lyons, Editor-in-Chief, the club produces two publications a year. The first of these is the fourth-classman’s favorite, the Contrails book. This handbook is produced by approximately one-half of the club under the head of Editor Mark Torreano. The remaining part of the club is responsible for the popular Contrails Calendar, produced by Editor Ron Kerchner and his staff. Cadets of all classes are responsible for writing, photography, sales, editing, and all of the other tasks necessary in producing two of the Academy’s finest publications.

The finished products

Front Row: Bill Dowell, Jim Downey, Hugh Forsythe, Bob Jones, Lew English, Ken Little, Ray Haygood, Jim MacDonald, Dick Heffner
Top: Fran Buchan, Jim Hogan, Jeff Parrish, Mark Torreano, Jim Lyons, Capt. Olson, OIC, Ron Kerchner, Joe Barnes, Tom Vail, Greg Kronberg, Mike White
The DODO

OIC: Capt. J. D. Terry
CIC: W. A. Radasky

The Cadet Viewpoint

Begun initially as an informal cadet paper for cadets, the DODO has evolved into a Wing humor magazine with the purpose of providing cadet amusement within the bounds of common propriety and good taste. In a larger sense, the DODO serves as a voice for cadets by commenting on current policies and situations in a satiric vein. This year the DODO attacked such revered concepts as the new Security Flight System, Wing Commanders, “spontaneous” pep rallies, and the AM-370 flying program. The secondclass staff takes over in May and produces the June Week issue.
"The Talon" is the official cadet magazine of the Academy. A monthly publication, it ranges from twenty-four to forty pages depending on the amount of material available for publication and what the publication's budget will allow.

Key members of the staff are C/IC Mike King, editor-in-chief; C/2C Earl R. Downes, production manager; C/IC Larry Maahs, business supervisor; C/IC Charles Atwood, layout editor; and Capt. J. D. Terry, OIC.

Approximately forty hours of preparation go into each issue of the magazine. This does not include time spent by staff members in writing articles. This may range from two to six hours depending on the size of the article.
The Polaris staff, emersed in the task of making a unique yearbook, forms a convivial group inhabiting several rooms in Vandenberg Hall. They look at pictures, laugh, (or cringe) and read copy and laugh, (or cringe) and are a very happy group. They can afford to be happy because no one sees the book they are making until the staff has gone far away.

Left Forest Seifert, and Major Willis Belford, before his assignment to VietNam
PHYSICAL EDUCATION

"If I should lose, let me stand by the road
And cheer as the winners go by!"
Berton Braley
PHYSICAL EDUCATION
INSTRUCTORS AND HEADS


Stroke through the ball, racket face wrist high.

Demonstration of part of the physical aptitude test.

Training firsties to administer the PFT.
THE P. E. PROGRAM

The gymnasium and the sprawling athletic fields around it are the headquarters of the Physical Education program. The program is organized to build new skills upon the base that was built in previous classes. The fourth class starts its program with boxing, wrestling, swimming, and a carry-over sport. The carry-over sports are those that can be used during an Air Force career to keep the officer in good physical condition. Examples are squash, handball, tennis, and golf. The third class year includes lifesaving, Judo, and two carry-over sports. The second and first class years finish the program with advanced training in carry-over sports plus unarmed combat and an instructor method course.
PROGRAM

The gymnastics and the facilities in the fields around it are the backbone of the Physical Education Program. The program is organized to build on skills and knowledge gained in previous classes. It begins in the fourth grade and continues through 12th grade.

Sports are divided into three categories: team, individual, and carry-over. Team sports are those first taught in the gymnasium during an Air Force career. Examples are squash, tennis, and polo. Team sports are also included in the officer's fitness program. Individual sports include gymnastics, track, and field. Carry-over sports are those that were first taught in the gymnasium and that carry over to the officer's fitness program. Examples are squash, tennis, and polo.

The program with advanced training is designed to prepare officers for careers as instructors and researchers in the field of physical education.

Copyright 1957, McGraw-Hill Book Company
Practicing a back one and one-half

Unarmed combat for second classmen

Aerospace Power Volleyball!

The big one in the water fountain
From such come Wing Champs

The hip-throw; neck-land combination

Fourth-classmen learning togetherness.
PHYSICAL FITNESS TESTING

Each cadet is required to meet certain physical standards during his four years at USAFA. He is tested once each semester, and must meet minimum requirements in the PFT. This test consists of a 600 yard run, pushups, situps, and broadjumping. A perfect score on the test is 500 points, and any cadet who achieves it is never again required to take the test.

Perfect pullup form

Rich Grey — member of the "500" club

Demonstrating the correct position for situps
600 yard run

Pushups
INTRAMURALS
**"M" League**

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**BOXING**
### FLICKERBALL

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"The utmost glory of the human body is a mean subject of contemplation compared to the emotion, exertion, and character of that which animates it."

John Ruskin
COLONEL FRANCIS E. MERRITT
Director of Athletics
LT. COL. CHARLES W. OLIVER
Assistant Director of Athletics
THE CHEERLEADERS

Top row: Stick Turner, Ken Little, Kevin Duffy
Bottom row: Dan McFadden, Ted Hallenbeck, Rocky Gaines, Lee Grant

Fred Hernlem: Buck-buck number three!
THE FALCONERS

The Cadet Falconers had a successful season this year in their efforts to please the crowds at football games with demonstrations of their falcons' flying abilities. After the usual difficult start with new birds, they presented an excellent series of shows, varying from a flight by a single bird, to flying a caste, or two birds at once. The year was highlighted by the first flight of the Academy’s rare, white, gyrfalcon, Atholl, at the Army-Air Force game. Their presence throughout the year certainly added to the spirit and success of our teams and served to display our proud and unique mascot.

Bottom row: Seth Jensen, Dennis Robertson, Jim Bettcher, Fred Hernlem, Marion Marshall, Jim Hazen
A coach with no talent would have a team without a good defense, and it would never be a champion. A good defense and a good team are necessary for success. The defense is the backbone of any successful team. Major Don Ellis, defense coordinator of the team, Spike Hill.
A coach with no talent on his team can still win, but a team without a good coach, no matter how talented, can never be a champion. The Falcons this year had an excellent and professional coaching staff, although they were able to only get the team barely off the ground. The defense, the main staff of the AFA effort was the brainchild of Joe Moss, Chief Assistant. Together with Major Don Ellis, defensive back coach. On the other side of the ball, Spike Hellstrom and Leland Kendall handled the offensive linemen. Kendall, a professional ball-player, coaches the tackles, while Hellstrom manages the interior line. Back where ball handling counts, Coach Ben Martin had fine assistance from Capt. Bernie Raetz, offensive backs, and Major Nick Leontas, flankers. The entire staff has had extensive football experience, including pro ball, and contributed a whole-hearted effort to the Falcon team.

THE FALCON’S COACHING STAFF
A coach's personality often shapes his team, but Ben Martin, an outgoing, wise-cracking man, fields a conservative, dig-in-and-drive team. Run entirely from the sidelines, the Falcons' offense centered on the quarterback, and Martin had three favorites this year and used them all. For some reason, though, the team seldom moved well, except when the things clicked in the passing game. All this came about despite the fact that the Falcons had a superbly conditioned team that cracked pads hard and often, and occasionally knocked an opponent out of the game.

Neal Starkey, the Team Captain, was an inspiration to the team and a pleasure for the Wing to see. Benched by injuries last season, "Nealer" managed this year to set opponents back some yards with his well-known, crisp, hard tackles. The record for the team was not too good on paper but down where it counts, in the heart, Neal and the rest of the team played always like men and winners.

## FALCON FOOTBALL FINALS

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OSU HALTED BY STERN AFA

Four jolting goal line stands by the Falcon defense and bad luck for the offense led the AFA to tie Oklahoma State University scorelessly. The Falcons' only consistency was the defense, led by Bruce Burkey, Dave Allen, Ken Zagzebski, and Tony Marietta, with Jim Thomason and Neal Starkey snagging three interceptions, allowing OSU's highly-regarded offense only fifty-two yards gained. The Falcon offense didn't click and Dick Hall's two missed field goals in the last five minutes disappointed a fine first outing for the Air Force Academy.

Chadwick dives for those precious yards

WYOMING WALKS BY FALCONS

The Air Force Academy met the fast, strong, and nationally ranked Wyoming Cowboys for their second contest. The first half, the Falcons matched their opponents' excellent football, but the score didn't reflect the play. The Cowboys scored several times in spurts while Dave Mumme scored the only Air Force touchdown on a two-yard plunge. The second half, however, saw the Air Force offense manage no sustained drives and the defense, which held most of the day, floundered and in four minutes Wyoming racked up twenty-one points. The speedy Cowboy backfield tore loose during ill-timed lapses to set the Falcons back a big one.

Good protection means a good pass and yardage
Determined Falcons crush a Husky

The game with Washington portended to be a real nose-knocker, but luck didn't hold for the Air Force Academy. Defeated in their last two encounters, the Huskies evened the score with a vengeance. The second play of the game began to peal of doom as an eighty-yard pass play went for the first Husky touchdown. After that, the Falcons struggled valiantly but with no avail against the large, fast Huskies. The bursts of genius that usually dot the usually dull Air Force play were not forthcoming, and Washington took the game 30-0.

All alone, the quarterback looks for a receiver
The Falcons’ defense sparked them to their best effort of the year and a victory against Tulane of New Orleans in the only night game of the season. The defensive line stood out by stopping all-American quarterback Bobby Duhan cold. Ed Epping and Barry Cline took away Tulane’s off-tackle ground game. This, combined with outstanding performances by Ken Zagzebski, Jocko Hayden and Gerry Wyngaard, forced the Green Wave to the air. The ground game of the Falcons came to life against a highly-regarded Green Wave defense. The clutch running of Jack Hannig, Dave Mumme, and Mike Guth, combined with the well-executed options of Craig Baer, gave the Falcons an offensive weapon on the ground. The air arm of Steve Turner was in good condition as he hit flanker Carl Janssen early for a touchdown. The toe of Dennis Leuthauser proved the margin of victory as he kicked two field goals to put the Falcons on top, 13-10. The Falcons’ second victory of the season left them with a clean sweep against Southern teams and hungry to stretch their victory string against CSU the following week.
The receiver is 50% of the passing game.

FALCONS FORCED TO SETTLE FOR A TIE

After their win over Tulane the week before, the Falcons were flying high and eager to get at CSU. The first half was discouraging however as CSU ran 43 plays to the Falcon's 27 and blunted the AFA's only threat deep in Ram territory. The Rams scored on a 37 yard field goal in the first period and a 46 yard touchdown drive late in the second period. The second half was a different story. A poor Ram snap enabled the Falcons to score their initial touchdown. A fumble following a Starkey tackle and a pass interference call led to another and the Air Force was in front, 14-10. Trailing for the first time CSU scored in 15 plays to make it 17-14 with 13:29 left to play. After an exchange of fumbles, the Falcons' Leuthauser kicked a 45 yard field goal to tie the score. The Falcons then forced the Rams to punt, and with 28 seconds left in the game attempted and missed a 21 yard field goal. The tie game left the series mark at 6-2-1 in favor of the Falcons.
Army made their first visit to the Falcons' homelands sporting an impressive 5-1 record while the Cadets carried only a mediocre 2-3-2 slate. On the strength of this, Army was a unanimous pre-game favorite although as the old saying goes, records go out the window when service academies meet. A nationally televised audience saw the Falcons win the toss and choose to receive. As the game opened the Falcons moved down the icy-hard field and faced a critical fourth down situation in Army territory. The Falcons elected to go for the first down and failed. The rest of the half was a standoff until Army finally scored late in the second quarter to take a 7-0 lead to the locker room at halftime. The Falcons tied the score early in the second half on a quarterback keep by Craig Baer. The Black Knights quickly recaptured the lead with a field goal. The Falcons could not capitalize on two opportunities to score late in the final period. The final attempt for a come-from-behind victory died when a Steve Turner aerial was intercepted in the closing seconds. The loss left the Falcons with a 1-1-1 record against Army and a desire to go one up on the Black Knights in 1969.
The Arizona Wildcats squeezed by the Falcons to win their tenth Homecoming victory in eleven tries. Two early fumbles left the AFA offense sputtering, but the returning Wildcat effort was halted by the "gringos." The Falcons finally got their offense moving. Craig Baer directed the drive into Wildcat territory but fumbled after a brilliant quarterback sweep. Carl Janssen picked off a pass to start the touchdown drive, and Steve Turner threw a strike to Wally Moorhead for the T.D. However, the Wildcats managed to tie the score with only 15 seconds left in the half. After dominating the third period, Arizona went ahead 14-7. The Falcons took the initiative then but an interception cost them the touchdown. Denny Lenthauser connected with a 32-yard field goal and the game ended with the Falcons still in possession but unable to score again.

Bowl-bound Colorado put the clincher to a losing season for the Air Force. The Falcons looked tough for one-and-a-half quarters, repeatedly holding CU on downs in Colorado territory. But then, the Buffs opened up with an 80-yard march for their first score. Three plays later, CU recovered a fumble, scored again, and the game became a rout. The final score was 33-0 but the Falcons never let down for a moment. In defeat, the AFA was not without outstanding performers. Interior linemen Ken Hamlin, Jerry Brinkerhoff, George Rayl, Dick Fallon, and Dick Swanson held CU's generally solid defense consistently to send Dave Mumme, Jack Hannig, and Craig Baer through for sizable gains. Cornerback Neal Starkey again led the defense in what was obviously a tough job. It was a good, hard-hitting effort to finish out a tough season.

CU ADDS THE FINISHING LOSS

Slipping a Buff's grasp, Baer heads upfield.

Mumme is dumped hard.
CROSS-COUNTRY

Arnie's Army made the headlines in '67. Led by sophomore Mike Ryan and senior Terry Gruters, the USAFA Cross Country Team went undefeated in their nine meets. At the NCAA finals, in Laramie, Wyoming, Ryan and Gruters paced USAFA to a second-place finish. Villanova won the championship, but many feel that had the injured Clark Bunton been running, the Academy would have taken away top honors.

With their finishes at the NCAA finals, both Terry Gruters and Mike Ryan were selected as All-Americans. Ryan finished third and Gruters fourteenth.

Besides the tremendous effort at the championship meet, the team had five extremely tough dual meets. New Mexico, Arizona, and Oklahoma State were all dealt with in fine fashion, but Colorado University and Western Michigan were the real challengers of the regular season.

The top five runners for USAFA throughout the season were Mike Ryan, Terry Gruters, Greg Wright, Lindsey Parris and Clark Bunton. Special mention should also be given to Roy Almeida who filled in well for the injured Clark Bunton in the Championships.
A return to basics and an increase in shooting characterized Coach Lowenberg's 1967 Soccer Team. Bad breaks and a tough lineup of competitors kept this potentially outstanding team from having a great season. The team did have some memorable games, though. The Air Force Academy devastated Regis in a 12-0 romp, in which nearly everyone scored except the goalie. The team's outstanding game came when the Booters went to Denver University. The Pioneers, fresh from their first loss in 27 starts, battled the Falcons into two overtimes before a freak shot gave Denver University the game 1-0. A very strong bench from this season provides a real powerhouse for next year's team, and the Academy can look forward to outstanding soccer in 1968.
Blassie prepares to settle a stray ball
WINTER SPORTS
Standing: Dave Hunn, Mark Bean, Jim Cooper, Mike Thiessen, Cliff Parsons, Pete Halvonik, Charlie Holland, Paul Cardenas, Mike Klindt.

Kneeling: Mike Kelley, Col. Anthony Mione, Bob Spear, head coach, Buzz Ciriello, assistant coach, Bert Spear.

BASKETBALL

Spear adds another point to the Air Force score.

Parsons starts a new game.
The high point of the season was the victory over Navy at Annapolis. In USAFA's first interservice basketball game the Falcons parlayed a stingy defense and rugged rebounding into a 27-point half-time lead and a 98-88 win. Thiessen with 15 and Klindt with 11 led all rebounders. Four Falcons — Thiessen, Spear, Wiseburn, and Parsons — scored 17 or more points.

USAFA also put together a great game against Wyoming, falling to the Cowboys 95-91 in overtime. Parsons had 28 and Thiessen 26 for the Falcons.

January 17 saw the Falcons face the number-one ranked Houston Cougars. A good team effort kept the Falcons within striking distance throughout the game but the final score read Houston 106 and USAFA 82. Thiessen and Parsons had 23 for USAFA while Elvin Hayes scored 45 for Houston.

With virtually the whole team back next year, the Falcons could very well reverse the record for the season and provide the Academy with a winning basketball team.
The 1967-68 basketball team played the roughest schedule in the school’s history. The Falcons met the Nos. 1, 6, 9, and 10 ranked teams in the country. Combining this tough opposition with the inexperience of the Falcons, the result is a 9-15 season.

Inexperience was the key. Excluding Cliff Parsons, the other four starters had a combined total of 23 minutes of varsity playing time. Junior Cliff Parsons led the team with 22 points and nine rebounds a game. Junior forward Mike Thiessen scored 11 points and grabbed eight rebounds per contest. Sophomore Bert Spear averaged 11 points and doubled as the Falcon playmaker. Mike Klindt, Jim Cooper, Larry Wiseburn, Captain Charlie Holland, and Mark Bean alternated at the other starting slots. Dave Humm, Mike Kelley, and Pete Halvonik gave Coach Spear added bench strength.

Parson’s lay-up is stopped — abruptly.
It's up there somewhere.

The scramble forms as the ball drops.

It's a long way up — even for 6'10".

Parsons breezes in with 2 points.
Coach Rudy Ruana’s skiers completed the season on a successful note, becoming the Air Force Academy’s first team to win two championships during a season.

The Falcons won the team titles at the University of Nevada Invitational and the Central Intercollegiate Alpine league.
Doug Everett — Jump, cross-country

Larry Funk — Downhill, cross-country

Basil Fossum — Downhill, cross-country

Bob Linsmeyer — Downhill, slalom

The skiers completed the season among the Air Force Academy’s championships during a season. The team titles at the University of Central Intercollegiate Alpine.

487
Coach Nick Toth's fencing squad capped a highly successful dual meet season by scoring their biggest win in the Western Intercollegiate Fencing Championships.

The Falcons won the team championship for the fourth consecutive year, plus capturing the sabre and epee team titles. Individual honors went to John Swanson, sabre; Russ Burnham, foil; and Earl Roberts, epee. Senior Burnham also won the most valuable fencer award in the two-day tournament.

The Cadets got off to a slow start, dropping decisions to Wisconsin, Wayne State and Notre Dame. At mid-season, the squad came on strong to win four straight and finish with a 7-3 record.

Two time All-American Swanson capped his career with the best individual record. The Senior from Sharon Springs, Kan., finished with a 40 win 5 loss record, going into the NCAA's.

Swanson, Burnham and Roberts were to compete in the NCAA Championships at Detroit, Mich.
Although the Falcon gymnasts finished the year on the loss side of the ledger, Coach Karl Schwenzfeier termed it as a good building year for the Cadets.

His squad, which was made up of seniors and sophomores, finished with a 2-8 season. The losses were all close and with a little more depth the record could have been reversed.

Seniors — team captain Pat O’Grady, Garry Dudley, Bud Knopke, Karl Smith, Mark Torreano and Karl Whittenberg came through with steady performances in their last varsity season.

For sophomores Chuck Kennedy, Gregg Lowe, Ray Oakeshott and Brian Prendergast, it was a year for gaining valuable experience which could make them standout performers before completing their careers.
The Swimming team posted the best Academy team record this past season, 13-1, losing only to 9th place NCAA finishers, CSU. Led by Olympic hopefuls Bob Neiman, and Warren Flaherty, and captain John Graham, the team set 8 new dual meet records.

Neiman led the records attack establishing new standards in the 50, 100 and 200 free sprints, while two fabulous frosh, Bruce Fisher and Dave Marshall alternated in lowering the grueling 500, 1000, and 1650 freestyle paces. Senior butterfly specialist Graham ended his four years by sprinting a new time in his race, the 200 fly. Chris Curtis provided excellent depth in all free events and teamed with Neiman, Flaherty and Fisher to splash to a 22nd place in the 800 free relay in the NCAA’s. Gary Covington swam a fast 200 Individual Medley while Bill Griffith defended his 200 backstroke record. Kirk Happ and Rich Haeglin went with Flaherty and Neiman to set a better 400 Medley Relay mark and at the same time, Steve Feaster and Jim O’Neal swam again with Neiman and Flaherty to break the old 400 freestyle relay standard.

With the addition of the ineligible Bryan Rye and some incoming hopefuls, Coach Paul Arata is looking forward to a few All American berths next year.

Graduating with four years of victories are captain John Graham and diver Mike Hembrough.
Kneeling: Jim Ferguson, Dave Whittenbert, Bert Woodside, Jim Neu, Tom Witt, Phil Whitehead. Standing: TSgt. Hodge (freshman coach), Paul White, Rick Humke, Marty Cavato (2nd team All-American, next year's captain), Jim Janus, Steve Bang, Gary Hoe, Bruce Stephan, Doug Schott, MSgt. Reinhartz.

USAFA RIFLE TEAM

The rifle team had a good season this year, winning seven out of ten record matches and gaining an All-American on their roster. Marty Cavato, class of '69, made the second team, 1968 All-American Rifle Squad, and will be back with the team next year as team captain. The team broke all previous records for match averages this year, with the first and second teams both averaging well into the 270's. The losses this year were individual matches to West Point and Colorado State University, and a three-way match to Montana State, past national champions. All three were narrow margins, and the West Point score was one of the highest fired of the season. The team had the pleasure of increasing its team average with each match so that low man in the top ten was firing a 269, which was one of last year's best scores.

The team looks forward to a good season next year, with several returning lettermen and an exceptional freshman squad moving up to varsity status. The big matches next year are West Point, CSU, and the NRA Sectionals, and they plan to give all comers a hard year.
The 67-68 season was an exceptionally good one for the USAF Academy Pistol Team. Led by All-Americans David Helg-vold, Bill Hoge, and Ken Stewart, along with sophomore John Cusick, the team had an 11-1 record. This included a very rewarding victory over last year’s National Champions, Navy. The team’s only loss came at West Point.

Besides an 11-1 record, the team of Dave Helgvold, Bill Hoge, Ken Stewart, and John Cusick was named National Champions in the International Slow-fire competition. To go along with the title, this team also set a new national record for a four-man team on International Slow-Fire Targets.

Besides the team members listed above, several other individuals did very well. These include seniors, Tom Lillis, Dick Ellis, and Forrest Humble, as well as juniors Tom Oliver and Mike Mobley, and sophomore Collie Norman.
The Air Force Academy baseball team completed an exciting season with a 14-17 record as coach Rene Miller’s charges established four diamond records.

Shortstop Rick Starr, next season’s team captain, set an individual mark in stolen bases with 24 thefts to his credit. As a team, the Falcons recorded 68 stolen bases to crack the old standard of 48 set in 1960.

The Falcon pitching staff had a total of 223 strike outs to best the mark of 222 set in 1963. Another record, this one not so cherished, was the 17 games lost which tops the previous setback record of 12, equalled in three previous seasons.

David Spencer led the team in hitting with a .360 average followed by Barney Mills with .349. Others who finished with a .300 plus mark were Dennis Hall, .310; Greg Walts, .307; and Barry Cline, .302. Spencer also sparked the club in RBIs with 28 and home runs with six. Mills had the most doubles with ten.
It was a good season despite the frequent poor weather conditions," said track coach Arne Arnesen. Team members were hampered in their performances throughout the season by bad weather and the streptococcus epidemic which cost them a full week of practice midway through the season.

"Despite these restrictions, I think the team performed remarkably well," stated Coach Arnesen. Among stand-out performers were Dick Covey, who specialized in relays and shuttle hurdle events; John Rominger, sprint races; Jon Bear, broad and triple jump; Mike Martin, hurdles and long jump; Linsey Parris, mile and George Cato, 220, 440 and relays.
The Academy tennis team, under coach Dick Watson, finished the 1968 season by playing host to nine college teams in the annual Colorado Intercollegiate tennis tournament.

On the year, the Falcons recorded a 9-10-1 mark.

George Lockhart, Roc Bottomly and Dan Dougherty recorded the Falcons' best individual marks during the regular season.

Dan Dougherty

Jack Frost
Air Force Academy's highly talented and successful golf team finished the 1968 season with a 19-2 record in team competition under the leadership of coach Warren Simmons.

In one of the top golfing attractions of the year, the Falcons placed sixth in the Pikes Peak Invitational tournament which was won by highly touted Houston.

John Disosway and team captain Rick Colt, playing number one and two, led the Falcons during the 1968 season for the top finish. Coach Simmons commented, "The season was a successful one with a good team effort and outstanding individual play."
The Falcon lacrosse team, coached by Jim Keating, recorded a winning season with a 6-5 overall mark. Said Keating, "We had a good year. The squad came through with good performances. The seven seniors, headed by team captain Russ Voris, provided the leadership throughout the year."

After a slow start which saw the Cadets fall to a 1-3 mark against Eastern opponents, the Falcons rebounded sharply against regional foes putting together a five game winning streak by downing Colorado twice, Colorado State University, Denver Lacrosse Club and Colorado College. In the final two contests, the Cadets were stopped by Stanford and Denver University in overtime.
THROUGH THE YEAR

The ever-enlarging Academy
Brigadier General Robert F. McDermott, Dean of the Faculty, retired at the close of the year. He and Mrs. McDermott are shown receiving a plaque from Capt. Fred L. Metcalf, Alumni Secretary. The citation, which commends the General for his outstanding contributions to the Academy and the Air Force, concludes: "The past is prologue. The future is brighter because of him." It is signed "from those who know and appreciate."

Changing Facades and Changing Faces

The new dorm nears completion
1968 saw the assassination of two of America's great leaders: Martin Luther King and Senator Robert F. Kennedy.

Parents of 1st Lt. Karl W. Rich-ter, a 1964 Academy graduate, view portrait of their late son, killed in Vietnam. He was described by the Associated Press as "the man who had flown more strike missions over North Vietnam than any other U.S. Air Force pilot." He was shot down by enemy ground fire on July 28, 1968, while flying his 198th mission, two short of the 200 for which he had volunteered.
And a Year of Surprises

During June Week, an F-105 Thunderchief jet flew low over Vandenberg Hall, cutting its afterburners too soon. The result was a sonic boom that blasted out windows from Vandenberg and Mitchell Halls, the new dormitory, and the new gymnasium.
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Boeing B-52 global nuclear weapons carrier and missile-launcher-bomber demonstrates its versatility by carrying out conventional bombing missions against the Viet Cong. Minuteman is U.S. Air Force’s quick-firing, solid-fuel ICBM. Boeing is weapon system integrator, responsible for assembly, test, launch control and ground support systems. SRAM, a short-range attack missile with nuclear capability, is being designed and developed by Boeing for U.S. Air Force.

Twin turbine Boeing helicopters, built by Vertol Division, are deployed to Vietnam. They serve with U.S. Army, Navy, Marine Corps.

Burner II, USAF’s new Boeing-built upper stage vehicle, is smaller, less costly than other upper stages. It’s applicable to almost all USAF launch vehicles, also scientific experiments, weather, navigation or communications satellites.

NASA’s Apollo/Saturn V moon rocket, largest, most powerful in world, will launch first Americans to moon. Boeing builds first stage booster, integrates Saturn V with Apollo command, service and lunar modules, and performs systems engineering, launch and integration support for NASA on entire Saturn V system.
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Sergeant McBean
Your belt buckle isn’t quite clean.
Though Irish you are, it’d be better by far
to Brasso off some of that green.

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Sgt. Philip Blair, Jr.
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